

Script Sample #2: Photograph

By

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1 EXT. GARDEN - DAY

CHARLIE PETERS (8), a small shy boy wearing a black t-shirt, sits alone in a large puddle in the middle of the lawn, looks like the world has come to an end.

Slowly, he wheels a small truck backwards and forwards looking very sad and bored.

2 INT. HOUSE - LOUNGE - DAY

On the mantelpiece, a picture of Charlie and another small boy, LEWIS LEFT (8), a mischievous, yet kind looking boy, are smiling and kneeling with hands on each other's shoulders. A small white Labrador, BLU (4 months) looks like he is having the time of his life, and lays in front of them, happily smiling with his tongue out.

On the coffee table, a "sorry for your loss" card has been signed by Charlie's parents. A gap has been left blank, awaiting Charlie's signature.

3 EXT. GARDEN - DAY

Charlie picks up the truck, stands up and slowly makes his way toward the house.

Through the kitchen window, Charlie can see his parents, SAM (38) and KATE (37) PETERS, both clearly upset and distraught in conversation, at times point outside, indicating to him.

BLU (O.S.)

Woof!

Charlie turns around somewhat interested, but there is nothing there.

Looking down at the muddy floor, Charlie continues his walk back to the house.

BLU (O.S.)

Woof!

Charlie turns slower this time. Blu the Labrador bounces excitedly towards Charlie, who gazes at the dog with some joy, but still some sadness.

BLU

Woof! Woof!

Blu notices Charlie is upset and bounds to the nearest stick,

picks it up and then drops it in front of Charlie.

CHARLIE

I don't want to go to secondary school
alone, Blu.

Blu tilts his head at Charlie, curious and compassionate. Blu then jumps up and down very enthusiastically, wanting to play and eager to get Charlie involved.

Charlie drops his toy truck and then, casually picks up the stick and throws it. Blu chases after it and retrieves it to Charlie's feet.

Blu distances himself from the stick, readying himself.

Charlie sighs, picks up the stick and lobs it even further this time, into the bushes at the back of the garden. Blu dives into the bushes out of sight.

Charlie, looking glum and bored, waits. And waits. And waits. No sign of Blu.

Charlie's sadness turns to worry as Blu doesn't return.

Charlie heads to the bushes where he threw the stick and battles against them, creating the rustling of leaves and the snapping of twigs as he gets closer and closer -

4 BACK OF GARDEN

Silence.

Small trees darken most of the area, and only some small rays of sunshine are visible in the clearing. Rotten leaves and twigs are scattered on the floor.

BLU (O.S.)

(very distant)

Woof!

Charlie stares around. Still no sign of Blu.

CHARLIE

Where are you, boy? I need you...

Charlie continues to search and then loses his footing on a tree root. He looks up at the tree and notices a small halo shaped hole in the tree with sunlight beaming into it.

Curious, Charlie reaches inside the hole.

He picks out a small battered photograph. The photograph's contents are still visible. It is the same as the picture in the lounge: Charlie and Lewis are kneeling with hands on each other's shoulders. Blu lays in front of them.

A single tear falls down Charlie's cheek.

BLU (O.S.)
(very distant)
Woof!

Charlie slumps to the floor, holding onto the photograph. He notices writing on the other side. He turns it over and reads the message: "Just because we are gone, does not mean we are not here. Lewis and Blu."

Another tear falls down Charlie's cheek, but this time, there is a mixture of sadness and happiness on his face. Charlie looks down at the photo.

CHARLIE
Both of you will never really be gone.

Charlie turns to his left. A ghost-like Lewis wearing pure white laughs, smiles at Charlie and puts his hand on his shoulder. Charlie looks to his right. A ghost-like Blu licks Charlie's face. Charlie laughs. Blu lays in front of them, with his tongue out, smiling. Charlie puts his hand on Lewis' shoulder.

THE END.