

Car Horn

By

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FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL BUS - AFTERNOON

OLIVER (11 and a half years old, black medium hair, American) is sitting on a school bus going home, rain pouring down outside, all he is doing is drawing.

MIA (11 years old, blonde medium hair, blue eyes, American) Sitting in front of Oliver on the bus, she leans around the seat, seeing what he is doing--

MIA
(Seeing his drawing)
Woah--

Oliver looks up, nervously closing his book --

MIA (CONT'D)
Don't be shy, i thought that was pretty good.

OLIVER
I don't really show people my drawings.

MIA
Why not?

OLIVER
Cause, they always laugh at it, saying that it's bad.

MIA
I thought it looked really good...What's your name?

OLIVER
Oliver.

MIA
I'm Mia.

The bus comes to a stop, doors opening, Mia takes a quick glance out the window.

MIA (CONT'D)
This is my stop, it was nice talking, i'll see you tomorrow?

OLIVER
Yeah...you too.

MIA
Bye!

OLIVER
 (Small smile)
 Bye.

Mia gets off the bus, as the doors close, Oliver looks out the window, seeing Mia walking towards her home. Mia stops, turning around to see Oliver looking.

Mia waves at him. Oliver waves back. The bus then drives off.

INT. OLIVERS HOME - CONTINUOUS

Oliver returns home from school, walking through the door, he takes his shoes off, he's wearing two grey socks which look to be months old.

His Mom and Dad, sitting at the table, Oliver walks past them. Both his parents are sitting their stressed, going through what appears to be papers.

OLIVER
 (Walking past his parents)
 I'm home.

-- Going upstairs, but before he makes it up, he hears --

DAD
 I don't know how we'll afford this.

MOM
 We'll have to make it work somehow.

Oliver hears his Mom and Dad, he then makes it upstairs.

INT. OLIVERS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Oliver goes into his bedroom and closes the door behind him. He grabs his drawing book, beginning to draw a fantasy, reality.

He'll spend the rest of the afternoon drawing.

INT. DINING TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Oliver takes a seat at the dining table with his parents and his younger sister. Oliver starts eating.

Oliver's Dad - DANIAL (45 Years Old, short black hair, American)

DANIAL
 Oliver, tomorrow after school, i'll
 need your help cleaning the car.

OLIVER
 (Food in his mouth)
 Why...?

DANIAL
 We are selling it for money. So the
 car will need cleaned out for the
 people buying it.
 (Beat)
 Is that alright?

Oliver nods his head, as he has food in his mouth.

INT. OLIVERS BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Oliver gets into bed, we learn that he shares a room with his younger sister OLIVIA (7 Years Old, Medium Brown/Black hair, American). His dad comes in, giving Olivia a kiss on the forehead, saying "Goodnight, i love you".

He leaves. Oliver watches, feeling neglected. He grabs a flashlight and goes under his bedcovers. He opens his drawing book, where he looks at his drawings. He swipes over to a page of his whole family, where in the drawing they are all happy.

A tear rolls down the side of Oliver's face, seeing his family happy in the drawing.

EXT. SCHOOL - MORNING

Oliver is walking into school. ALEX (12 years old, short ginger hair, American, School Bully) Walks past Oliver, knocking him over on the way past.

ALEX
 Yeo, watch it. Or next time, you'll
 be sorry.

Alex laughs at him and then walks away. Oliver starts getting up, grabbing his bag. Mia runs towards him.

MIA
 Are you alright?

OLIVER
 Yeah, i'm fine! I don't need your
 pity.

Oliver storms off to class, leaving Mia to just stand there.

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

While Oliver is in his classroom, sitting down at his desk. Mia walks into the room. Oliver notices her, as she walks to her desk, Oliver watches.

The teacher begins to talk to the class, but Oliver so fixed on seeing Mia fades out, not listening to the teacher. He turns back to start listening to the teacher, as Mia catches him looking.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

Oliver goes outside, Mia comes up behind him.

MIA

So...you going to show me your drawings?

OLIVER

Uhm, i'm not sure.

MIA

Oh, come on, you are really good at drawing.

OLIVER

You promise you won't laugh?

MIA

Of course not.

They both sit down on the grass, he opens his book, first page is his whole family.

OLIVER

This here is my family, that right there is my dad. Here is my mom, and that is my younger sister!

MIA

Woah, cool. Lucky you, i don't have siblings.

OLIVER

That's a good thing though.

MIA

I've always wanted a sibling, like...maybe a sister.

OLIVER

No, no, no, trust me you don't.

Mia laughs.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

(He smiles)

I'm being serious, i have to share
a room with her.

MIA

Really!

OLIVER

Yeah.

He turns over a page, to a drawing of a plane.

MIA

That is amazing.

OLIVER

I think planes are cool, i wish i
could go on one.

MIA

Have you never been on one?

OLIVER

No...my parents can't afford it,
they say it's really expensive.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Have you been on a plane?

MIA

Yeah, about 3 times i think.

OLIVER

Woah, your lucky then.

MIA

You'll love it.

They keep bonding with each other over Oliver's drawing book.

Days and days pass, they keep bonding, laughing and having
fun. The two start hanging out, outside of school. They ride
bikes together, go to a little pond to feed the ducks their.

EXT. POND - DAY

Oliver and Mia are sitting on the grass, looking out to the
pond. Laughing and talking. Oliver fades out again, looking
at Mia while she looks out to the pond. Oliver stares,
feeling like he's found someone, who makes him feel loved and
happy. He begins to smile

Mia turns and looks at him. They both gazing into each other
eyes, she grabs his hand, holding it tightly.

MIA
You're my best friend.

OLIVER
Same to you.

They both smile, suddenly it begins to rain.

MIA
Time to go.

They both stand up, the rain starts to get rough as it gets heavier, the wind howls as it blows harder. They both make it onto their dirt path, ready to go their separate ways home, then--

CAR HORN --

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Days later, a prayer can be heard being said. Oliver, standing over Mia's coffin, tears dripping down his face, leaves a rose on top.

Oliver's dad comes up, putting his hand on his shoulder. Oliver falls into his fathers arms, crying.

FADE OUT.

THE END