FAIRY

Written by:

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EXT. FOREST - DAY

ALEX, 13, out of breath is dirty and sweaty. With the back of his hand he wipes a few tears away. His eyes bloodshot and tired.

He leans against a large tree deep inside this thick forest.

A FAIRY, a child. Around five years old. Wings on his back and a green tutu around his waist. This fairy approaches Alex.

FAIRY
You look so sad.

Alex sees him and is taken aback. Shocked. Mouth hangs open.

ALEX
Where did you come from?

The fairy places both hands against the trunk of the tree. Still with a big smile.

FAIRY
Right here. It’s where I live.

ALEX
You live in a tree?

The fairy throws up his hands and huge sparkles shoot out like magic.

FAIRY
In fact this whole forest is my home.

ALEX
What are you.?

FAIRY
I’m a fairy.

ALEX
That’s so cool.

The fairy laughs, jumps excited up and down in front of him.

FAIRY
Not so sad now are you?

ALEX
No, how can I be when you’re standing in front of me.
FAIRY
Good.

ALEX
You don’t like sadness?

FAIRY
No, no one should ever be sad. Only happy.

ALEX
You’ve never been sad?

FAIRY
Not ever, the life of a fairy is a happy one.

Alex looks downcast at the ground.

ALEX
Well mine isn’t.

The fairy senses Alex’s mood drop, a return to sadness. The fairy grabs Alex’s hands tries to get him to dance with him.

FAIRY
What have you got to be sad about?

Alex lifts his head up, fresh tears have built up.

ALEX
I’ve got no friends. I hate school. And my parents are always angry with me. They don’t think I can behave.

FAIRY
I’d like to be your friend.

Alex looks up at the sky.

ALEX
It’s getting dark. I need to go soon. I come here to get away from it all.

FAIRY
You can come see me whenever you want to. I’m always here.

ALEX
It’s so awesome. Would you like to see where I live?

The fairy’s face lights up excited.
FAIRY
I’ve never left the forest before.

ALEX
What’s the worst that could happen. You’re magic. I’d like to show you.

INT. ALEX’S HOUSE - ALEX’S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Messy and cluttered Alex shows the fairy around. Piles of dirty clothes on the floor. The curtains closed. The bed not made. Posters of sports stars on the four walls.

The fairy looks around him, nervous.

FAIRY
Nothing like the forest.

ALEX
This is my world. It’s not so bad. Got my games. Got my TV.

FAIRY
Maybe I should go back?

Alex rushes over to the door, locks it.

ALEX
No, please stay.

FAIRY
Really? I’m not sure that’s such a good idea.

ALEX
Just for one more day. I’ve never had a friend stay over before. I normally just talk to myself. I like having someone with me.

The fairy smiles and nods.

FAIRY
OK, I trust you.

CUT TO:

INT. ALEX’S HOUSE - ALEX’S BEDROOM - DAY

Alex wakes up. The fairy is now a teenager and stands at the bottom of his bed.

Alex bolts upright, startled.
ALEX
Wow, what happened to you?

FAIRY
I don’t know.

Alex laughs, points at the Fairy.

ALEX
You’re voice. It’s so deep now.

FAIRY
It happened during the night.
Whilst you were sleeping.

ALEX
That’s so cool.

The fairy now laughs along with him, reassured.

FAIRY
Really.

ALEX
Come on.

Alex quickly throws on some clothes, grabs a hold of the fairy’s hand unlocks the door and rushes out.

INT. ALEX’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Fairy is now a fully grown man, the wings and green tutu remain. But the fairy now also has a fully grown beard.

Alex plays around with a pancake maker. Already has a pile of freshly made pancakes on a plate. The sink is filled with used bowls and spoons. Pancake mix is everywhere.

Alex looks across at the grown up version of the fairy.

ALEX
I’m always really hungry after
I’ve just woke up but it looks
like you’re going to need a lot
to eat too.

The fairy laughs back at Alex, shrugs.

FAIRY
This is weird for me too.

ALEX
Buts it’s so awesome having you
all to myself.

The fairy leans down and smells the plate of pancakes.
FAIRY
These smell incredible. I’ve never seen food like this before.

ALEX
Then you’ve got a lot to learn.

EXT. ALEX’S HOUSE – GARDEN – DAY
Alex and the fairy, who’s now a middle aged man. Massive bald spot included.
They play together. Each armed with a soft play gun.
A beautiful lawn with well looked after hedges all around them.
Alex and the fairy duck and dodge as they shoot at each other.
The fairy begins to slow down, obviously has difficult breathing.
Alex stops, looks concerned.

ALEX
Are you alright?
The fairy doubles over, fights to get his breath back.

FAIRY
I’m not normally so tired.

ALEX
You don’t look so good.
The fairy tries to laugh it off.

FAIRY
I don’t look so good either.

ALEX
You’re aged so fast, is this normal?

FAIRY
No. Not really.

Alex drops his toy gun and comes over to the fairy. Puts an arm around him, tries to offer him support as he stands back up straight.

ALEX
Then what’s going on?
FAIRY
I think the longer I stay away
from my home the faster I age?

ALEX
Then you need to go back.

The fairy considered, nods as he smiles at Alex sweetly.

FAIRY
I do miss my home.

ALEX
But I need you here with me. I
need a friend. And you’re the
only one I’ve ever had.

FAIRY
I need to go home Alex, but that
doesn’t mean we’ll ever stop
being friends.

ALEX
No.?

FAIRY
You know where I’ll be.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Alex guides the fairy now a very elderly man through the
long grass.

Alex desperately searches for his tree.

The fairy now finds it incredibly hard to move.

FAIRY
Let me just sit down.

Alex takes a tight hold of the fairy’s hand. Pulls him
along. Forces him to keep on the move.

ALEX
No. We’ll be home soon.

FAIRY
I’m so tired. I don’t like this.
I need to lay down.

Alex panics.

ALEX
No, no sadness. You’re not
allowed to be sad. You’re never
sad. You hate it.
Alex sees the tree in the near distance. He hurries fairy along.

Alex touches the trunk of the tree and lets out a relieved cheers.

He looks down and sees that the fairy has returned to normal. Back to being a small child.

ALEX (CONT’D)
You’re back!

FAIRY
I’m sorry I couldn’t stay with you.

They come together and hug.

ALEX
I’m sorry for being selfish.

FAIRY
You’ll come back and see me?

Alex nods, closes his eyes tightly shut.

ALEX
Everyday.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END