

CHOCOLATES FOR NAN

By

Dominic Brancaleone

dombranca@yahoo.com
07581205376

EXT. HOUSING ESTATE - DAY

JAKE, a smart young boy in his early teens, is kicking a football against the side of a building.

A scruffy young boy, TRAVIS, arrives on a rusted bike.

TRAVIS

Oi fucker - you got my money?

Jake leaves the football and turns to Travis.

Travis jumps off his bike and pushes him firmly.

TRAVIS

Come on then.

Jake quickly retrieves some money from his pocket.

Travis snatches it from him and grabs his bike.

Jake collects his ball and runs over to his own bike.

EXT. CITYSCAPE - DAY

Jake cycles behind Travis across various city locations.

The sun is slowly descending.

EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY

Travis stops by a convenience store and dumps his bike.

He turns to Jake who pulls up behind him.

TRAVIS

Why the fuck are you following me?

JAKE

Shall I lock yours with mine?

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Travis is looking up at a shelf full of luxury boxes of chocolates - a sign reads 'Valentine's Day Discounts'.

He tries to reach the largest box, but can't.

Suddenly, Jake's football comes hurtling through the air knocking it to the floor.

Travis retrieves the box and turns to see Jake laughing -
Travis grins.

He stands at the counter.

SHOPKEEPER
Are those for your girlfriend?

EXT. HIGH STREET - DAY

JAKE
Are they for your girlfriend?

TRAVIS
Piss off.

EXT. REST HOME - DAY

The two boys approach a rest home on their bikes.

INT. REST HOME - DAY

In a long corridor, a nurse is stood talking to the boys.

Travis drops the box of chocolates, pushes the nurse out of
his way and barges through the door she is blocking.

Jake picks up the box and makes his way into the room.

Inside, Travis has his head resting on an elderly lady lying
in a bed with her eyes closed.

At her bedside is a tower of different boxes of chocolates.

Jake places the new box on top of the pile.

Travis kisses his Nan's cold cheek.

Jake places a hand on Travis to comfort him.

From outside the room, the nurse hears a loud commotion and
bursts through the door.

Inside, the boys have torn open all the boxes and are
stuffing the chocolates into their mouths and throwing them
at each other whilst laughing hysterically.