

BRICKY: MON AMOUR

by

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1 INT. SAMS HOUSE, FRONT DOOR - DAY

SAM (Short light hair, looks ill, teen) opens the door to RYAN (Pale, medium dark hair, teen) who has a worried look on his face.

RYAN
Alright?

Sam ignores the conversation starter, instead just staring into Ryans soul.

RYAN (CONT.)
Can I come in?

Sam sighs and moves out the way of Ryan, allowing him into the flat.

2 INT. SAMS HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

Ryan is sat to the right of Sam on a couch in a messy room. They are both staring at the brick in front of them.

Ryan frowns heavily in confusion and turns to Sam, who is staring in awe of the brick.

RYAN
Not missed much at school, same shit
different day.

Sam doesn't acknowledge Ryan.

RYAN (CONT.)
Wheres your mum?

SAM
Work.

RYAN
On a Sunday?

Sam is silent again.

RYAN (CONT.)
What happened to your TV?

Sam points to the corner of the room where there is a smashed up TV.

Ryan looks at the TV then back at Sam.

There is a silence that feels like an eternity.

RYAN (CONT.)

So, where'd you get the brick?

A big smile grows on Sams's face as he turns to look at Ryan.

SAM

I'm glad you asked.

3 EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Sam is walking down the street in a fairly middle class, suburban area. He is twiddling with a penknife. He stops in the centre of the alleyway entrance and looks down it.

SAM (V.O.)

On my way home from school a few weeks back, I got to this alleyway and just.

(beat)

Had to go down it.

Sam is walking down the alleyway, cautiously. He reaches the end of it and looks to his right, there is a pile of bricks.

SAM (V.O.)

When I saw the brick though, everything made sense. I picked it up and it's like it started to glow a golden colour. I can only describe my feeling as pure euphoria.

Sam stares at the brick with the joy of a child who has just discovered the golden ticket to Willy Wonka's chocolate factory.

4 INT. SAMS HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

Sam is staring at the brick with a big smile. With a brief look of concern, Ryan turns back to the brick.

5 INT. RYANS HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ryan and his MUM (Middle-aged woman) are in the kitchen. It's a nice kitchen, with lots of utensils and a cooker built into the counter.

Ryan walks over to the table with 2 bowls and places one in front of his Mum, who is playing intently with a Rubix cube, and the other in front of the seat he takes. They are separated by some dead flowers in a vase in the centre of the

table.

RYAN
School was alright.

His mum stays focused on the cube.

RYAN (CONT.)
I saw Sam. He seemed okay.

Ryans Mum doesn't even try to act like she is listening.
Instead, just playing with the children's toy.

Ryan deflates in his chair, looking down at his food. He slowly starts eating.

6 INT. RYANS HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ryan is sat in his chair, staring at his computer. His room is tidy, with little items sat on a drawer behind him. He has his hands on his keyboard.

He's playing Minecraft. He equips the brick block and places it on the floor. A small smile grows on his face.

7 INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Ryan is in class, looking bored out of his mind. He's doodling stick figures into his jotter and has zoned out. His eyes start to slowly shut.

8 INT. DARK ROOM, PEDESTAL - DAY

BRICKY (A brick with arms and legs) is on a pedestal. She has a golden glow shining behind her which contrasts the dark blue surroundings. Bricky dances like Uma Thurman in Pulp Fiction, Ryan looks at her as a big smile grows on his face.

TEACHER (OS)
(shouting)
Ryan! Ryan! Wake up!

9 INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Ryan jolts up as he is rudely awoken by his TEACHER.

TEACHER (OS)
Ryan! Were you listening to anything I said? Media is just as important as any other class!

Ryan blushes as his classmate's snigger.

10 INT. SAMS HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

Ryan and Sam are staring at the brick. Ryan looks uncomfortable but still joins in the activity.

RYAN

Did you start having dreams about the brick?

SAM

Bricky is my dream.

Ryan breaks his gaze with the brick then looks at Sam, confused by the response.

RYAN

Bricky?

Sam ignores his question. Ryan goes back to looking at the brick. A smile slowly grows on his face as he stares.

11 INT. RYANS HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ryan and his Mum are sat at the table again, his Mum playing with the Rubix cube whilst Ryan wolfs down his food. He stands up.

RYAN

If you need me I'll be in my room.

Ryans mum ignores him, still messing with the cube.

12 INT. RYANS HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ryan is in front of an easel. He looks intently as he paints on a canvas.

His brush leaves the canvas and after a moment it's back, painting some gold on a half-finished art piece of a brick surrounded by gold.

13 INT. DARK ROOM, PEDESTAL - DAY

Bricky is on a pedestal, beckoning Ryan.

14 INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Ryan is doodling bricks in his jotter.

15 INT. SAMS HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

Ryan and Sam are sat next to each other, staring at the brick.

16 INT. RYANS HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ryan is sat on his chair reading a book called "The complete history of the 65mm Class b Engineering Brick and how it shaped the buildings around you" by "Blake Kren".

17 INT. DARK ROOM, PEDESTAL - DAY

Ryan is walking up the pedestal to Bricky.

18 INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Ryan has a detailed drawing of the brick in his jotter.

19 INT. SAMS HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

Ryan is holding the brick. Sam sticks his hands out and Ryan hands over the brick.

20 INT. RYANS HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ryan is building Bricky out of Lego, when it is completed he looks at a selfie he took with Bricky at Sams house. His face turns to rage and he launches the lego at the wall, smashing it into pieces.

21 INT. DARK ROOM, PEDESTAL - DAY

Bricky and Ryan are slow dancing on the pedestal.

22 INT. DARK ROOM, MORE SPACE - DAY

Ryan and Bricky are laying next to each other, Bricky has a lit cigarette.

BRICKY

Tu devrais m'avoir, pas Sam.

RYAN

Que veux-tu dire?

BRICKY

enlevez-moi sam

Ryan gets up, eyes wide in shock.

RYAN

Mais,
(pause)
comment?

BRICKY

Vous pourriez lui demander, me voler,
ou si vous devez le faire, vous
pourriez même le tuer pour moi.

RYAN

Je ne peux pas faire ça, nous sommes
amis

Bricky shrugs and invites Ryan to lie down again. Ryan looks worried as Bricky caresses his head.

23 INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Ryan is looking at his jotter. In between the drawings of the brick is scribbled, messy writing about plans to take it. These include asking nicely, hiding it in his jacket, and hitting Sam with it. The option to hit him has a red line through it.

24 INT. SAMS HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

Ryan is sat next to Sam, who is holding the brick.

RYAN

Okay, it's my turn.

SAM

One more minute.

RYAN

(agitated)

You always do this! It's my turn.

SAM

One more minute.

Ryan gets frustrated and grabs the brick. The two of them tussle with it.

RYAN

You get it 24/7, it's not fair!

SAM

It's my brick!

Ryan wins the struggle and takes the brick, Sam stands up and goes to grab the brick again but Ryan cracks him across the head with it. Sam collapses to the floor, blood rushing from his forehead.

Ryan stands over him, looking both worried and scared.

RYAN

Sam? You okay?

Sam doesn't respond.

RYAN (CONT.)

Sam?

Ryan nudges Sam's leg with his foot a few times.

Sam starts to move his head around. He gets up, putting a hand to his head and frowning in confusion. He wipes away some of the blood. He then locks eyes with Ryan.

SAM

The fuck is wrong with you?

Ryan's bottom lip lowers and his eyebrows are lifted slightly with a face of guilt.

SAM (CONT.)

Give me back the brick!

Ryan hesitates, not doing anything. Sam puts his hand in his pocket.

SAM (CONT.)

Ryan, give me the brick.

He pulls out a penknife from his pocket. Ryan's eyes widen like a 10-year-old watching a horror movie.

RYAN

No, it's mine now.

Sam lunges and stabs Ryan in the abdomen.

Ryan stumbles back, looking up at Sam who has no feelings of guilt to show. Sam walks up to Ryan and reaches for the brick. Ryan shoves Sam to the floor and runs, stumbling all over the place, out the room.

25 EXT. STREET - DAY

Ryan is running down the street, he is stumbling all over the place and blood leaves a trail to be followed by Sam who is chasing after him, blood still running down his forehead.

26 EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Ryan stops at the same alleyway from before, he looks back, hearing Sam but not seeing him. He then runs down the alleyway and hides behind a wall at the end.

Sam stops at the top of the alleyway, looking down it.

Ryan cradles the brick silently with his eyes shut.

Sam walks down the alleyway, his eyes lock like a guided missile on Ryans shoulder. He creeps up, knife glinting in the sunlight. With a sudden burst of energy, he grabs Ryans shoulder and pulls him out. Ryan lets go of the brick, it rolls a few meters away. Ryan crawls towards the brick with Sam not far behind.

Ryan just reaches the brick, gripping it tightly in his hand but Sam has caught up. He grabs Ryans shoulder and spins him onto his back, turtling him.

Sam sits on a struggling Ryans stomach and plunges the knife into Ryans shoulder, Ryan screams in pain as Sam lifts the knife into the air, ready to bring it down.

Ryan swings the brick into Sams's face causing him to crash to the ground, the knife flies away. Ryan now gets onto Sams's stomach, turning the tables.

Ryan holds the brick up into the air.

RYAN

She loves me more! She told me so in
my dreams!

Ryan brings the brick down into Sams's terrified, bloodied face and then lifts it again. With the same speed as before he brings it down into Sams's non-respondent head. Ryan lifts the blood-splattered brick. With a scream, he brings it down again. Sams's head caves in under the brick, splashing blood everywhere.

Ryan sits there, breathing heavily. He then holds the blood smothered brick to his chest with both hands, and stands up. He stumbles over into a wall. He looks down and sees his

stomach oozing blood at an alarming rate.

He slides down the wall. Hugging the brick as he sits there.

He smiles as the brick rests against his blood and mud-covered face.

27 INT. DARK ROOM, PEDESTAL - DAY

Ryan's head is on Bricky's legs. Bricky strokes Ryans head as if he's a cat that needs comforting. Ryan closes his eyes, He's never looked happier.

FADE TO BLACK

STEWART MCCONNELL