

TOMMY

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FADE IN:

EXT. WAR MEMORIAL - NIGHT

KALVIN, 17, acne ridden but hides it with his hoodie, grabs a red spray can from his bag.

STEPH, 16, pseudo-skater girl look that can be easily tidied if her Mum sees her, nervously follows him.

They approach the memorial, a WW1 Tommy atop a ten foot pillar, poppy wreaths, and wooden crosses at the base.

Kalvin shakes the can.

STEPH
We shouldn't.

KALVIN
I ain't having Dano call me out.

STEPH
You've nothing to prove, your tags
are all over the hood.

'The hood' sounds totally fake from the middle-class white girl. She blushes as she can hear it too.

KALVIN
And now they'll be here.

Steph grabs his his arm.

STEPH
It's like sacrilege though.

Kalvin scoffs.

KALVIN
That's churches ya muppet.

Steph blushes deeper.

STEPH
Still, my Grandad was in a war.

KALVIN
This one?

He points up at Tommy.

STEPH
I dunno, one of 'em.

KALVIN
Whatever, I'm still tagging it.

He shakes the can one last time and steps to the base of the pillar, looks up.

KALVIN (cont'd)
Coming up.

Kalvin scurries up, monkey-like, quickly standing on the plinth, one arm around Tommy.

KALVIN (cont'd)
Wotcha mate, soz, but gotta --

TOMMY
Got to what?

Tommy, turns his granite stare to Calvin.

Kalvin screams and makes to jump down.

Tommy grabs him before he can make his escape.

Below, Steph, eyes wide, runs shouting incoherently.

TOMMY (cont'd)
I died for your ilk, and this is my thanks?

KALVIN
(stuttering)
You're just a statue.

TOMMY
No, I am every fallen soldier, and you would desecrate our memorial?

KALVIN
I'm sorry, I really am, I promise I won't paint anything ever again.

TOMMY
I, however, might.

He drops Calvin, who hits the ground hard and blacks out.

Later...

Steph shakes Calvin awake, keeping a watchful eye on Tommy who is now back to just a normal stationary statue.

STEPH
Oh man!

KALVIN

What?

STEPH

Your face, it's totally painted
bright red!

Kalvin looks up at Tommy who just smiles back down at him.

FADE OUT

THE END