

UNBEARABLE

Written by

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(N.B All human faces are out of focus or just off screen)

EXT. AMUSEMENT ARCADE. NIGHT.

C/U A COUPLE'S HANDS, fingers intertwined, swing lovingly as they walk through a vibrant arcade. The girl, MARY, spots something and drags MIKE towards a TEDDY PICKER.

MARY  
Win one for me!

Mike loads change into the machine, coins clattering inside and springing the arcade to life. The GRAB CLAW judders alive, maneuvered above the teddies and DROPPED.

The pile of teddies suggestively MOVE, Mary grabbing Mike's arm in delight. The claw emerges with TWO TEDDIES, ONE BLUE, ONE PINK, dropping them for an ecstatic Mary to retrieve.

MARY (CONT'D)  
How adorable, they couldn't bear to be apart. Get it?

MIKE  
Hilarious.

Mary gives the BLUE BEAR to Mike, then proffers the PINK BEAR'S HAND out in greeting.

MARY  
(Fake bear voice)  
I'm Martha bear, who might you be?

Mike plays along, the bears inches apart, STARING deeply into each other.

MIKE  
Maverick bear and you're gorgeous!

Maverick bear DIVES IN FOR A KISS, smothering Martha bear in polyester affection.

MARY  
(Giggling, playing along)  
Oh Maverick!

INT. CAR. NIGHT.

Martha and Maverick are settled side by side into the back seat, snuggled by a seat belt. The SLAMMED CAR DOOR jolts the bears closer together. The car starts and LOVE MUSIC blares to life, the perfect backdrop to our bears in love.

INT. DINING ROOM. NIGHT.

Martha and Maverick are the CENTERPIECES of a ROMANTIC MEAL FOR TWO, intently staring at each other, CANDLE LIGHT flickering off their glassy-eyed stare.

INT. BEDROOM. NIGHT.

Sensual teddy role play is underway, their movements manipulated by Mary and Mike. Maverick PAWS at Martha.

MARY

Maverick!

The humans descend into giggling and off screen begin to get down to it, Maverick and Martha left cuddly arms intertwined.

INT. BEDROOM. LATER. NIGHT.

The bed is ruffled, Maverick and Martha embroiled in the covers almost post coital. The BEEP of a TEXT MESSAGE pulls Mary from bed, the mood instantly changing.

MARY

I thought you said it was finished with Emily!

Martha bear looks concerned at Maverick bear.

MIKE

What?

MARY

DON'T LIE TO ME!

An ARGUMENT breaks into full swing, our bears decidedly small and vulnerable amongst the verbal onslaught. Mary GRABS MAVERICK AND THROWS HIM AT MIKE, tearing him and Martha apart in domestic violence.

Across the room the solitary bears watch as their lives are torn apart, immobile and heartbreakingly sad.

A hasty box of Mike's things is thrown together, Maverick bear the final sorry edition and thrust in Mike's hands.

MARY (CONT'D)

GET OUT!!

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET. NIGHT.

Mike exits and places the box in his car, Maverick bear forlornly staring back at the house. From the living-room window Martha bear stares back in the sobbing arms of Mary. The car idles before driving away, the bears forever parted.