

Tag

by

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EXT. BUILDING COURTYARD - END OF DAY

MIA, a young woman with light blond hair, wearing a school uniform, is going round a building courtyard. She is hopping alongside the walls, on one foot, singing a nursery rhyme.

An elegantly dressed young man, ALEXANDER, comes in the courtyard. He looks suprised when he notices the girl. He watches Mia going round for several laps.

ALEXANDER

What are you doing?

It seems like she hasn't heard him and continues hopping.

Annoyed by her silent, Alexander comes close to her. In a weird, almost aggressive way, he touches her shoulder.

ALEXANDER

What the fuck you doing?

Mia stops, smiles and touches his shoulder.

MIA

Tag!

She says it laughing, with a slight Nordic accent and runs off to the only tree of the courtyard.

Alexander slowly walks towards her. She jumps and hangs herself to the tree, her legs around the trunk. She starts laughing and looks at him, in a challenging way.

MIA

You can't get me!

Sulky, Alexander walks away and sits on the floor.

ALEXANDER

It's not fair.

Mia gets off the tree and starts dancing and doing some singing exercises, very loudly, in the middle of the yard.

Then, she comes close to Alexander and sits down next to him. Now, she is singing a famous tune. He looks at her.

ALEXANDER

Why are you dressed like this?

She keeps singing.

ALEXANDER

You're mad.

She jumps on her feet.

MIA

What shall we do?

He is confused. She looks at her watch, mumbles something.

MIA

24-12. Divided by 2. There are six hours left. What should we do?

ALEXANDER

What happens in six hours?

MIA

Did I ask you about your grandmother's cycling?

ALEXANDER

Actually, she won the acrobatic cycling championship! I have to go.

He gets up and walks towards the exit. She follows.

MIA

In six hours, it's the end of Valentine's Day and I still haven't done anything...

He stops and looks at her. He shakes her hand.

ALEXANDER

I'm Alexander by the way.

MIA

It's common. Alexander, I mean.

ALEXANDER

Nice. Thanks. You have a unique name, that's it? Panama or Brazil?

MIA

Exactly. I'll let you guess!

ALEXANDER

I don't know... Erika?

MIA

That's ugly!

She laughs. He smiles and kisses her on the lips.