

LETTER TO BOOBOO

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Andy Pollard
41 Denmark Avenue
Woodley
Reading
RG5 4RS
email: andypollard@live.co.uk
Tel: 01189699740 / 07957 805926

FADE IN:

EXT. ROCKY DESERT AND HILLS LANDSCAPE- DAY

SUPER: [ALLIED FORCES NEAR SIDI BOU ZID, TUNISIA, 14TH
FEBRUARY 1943]

Groups of SOLDIERS listen to their leaders amid the beginning of a sandstorm.

In one of the groups' a soldier, WILLIAM ABBOT, shuffles right to give himself some privacy. He writes a letter.

ABBOT (V.O.)

My darling BooBoo. I write to you from near the Kasserine Pass, Tunisia. Keightley's sent us ahead to help the Americans against Rommel; safety in numbers, perhaps?

Abbot raises his head, blinking heavily against the blowing sand as he takes in the landscape

ABBOT (V.O.)

I know you will find Tunisia, my love. I do so miss the way the globe spins lightly under your gentle fingertips.

Abbot raises his head slightly and wipes his eyes. He looks back to the letter and brushes sand away.

ABBOT (V.O.)

It pains me to think it has been almost a year since we last touched, kissed. I hate this war for keeping us apart.

A SOLDIER walks past Abbot. The two soldiers nod to one another as Abbot folds the letter.

ABBOT (V.O.)

I know in my heart it is a fight for the truth and for freedom...

Abbot puts the letter into an envelope.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Not simply a war against tyranny and prejudice in politics, but within cultures and society too.

Abbot picks up some sand, touches it to his lips, drops the sand into the envelope and seals it, places the envelope into his left breast pocket, holding his hand on his heart for a beat before rejoining his group.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Even if we are apart for a thousand years, BooBoo...

Abbot's group march into the sandstorm, fading from view amidst the sandstorm, as the sound of battle begins to reign.

INT. OLD PEOPLES REST HOME - DAY

ELDERLY RESIDENTS sit in comfy chairs in the rest home's day room.

WOMAN (O.S.)

...I know one day we will be able to be together...without fear.

Our POV a YOUNG WOMAN, dressed in her carer's uniform, is sat on a chair reading an aged letter.

WOMAN

I have to go now, my love, the sands are blowing too hard for me to see pen on paper.

She returns the letter to its envelope and, with a tender smile, she leans forward toward BOOBOO

WOMAN

My love, my heart, my body, my soul always yours, forever, William.

- revealing BooBoo as an old man, sat in the chair opposite; a small globe rests on a side table beside BooBoo's chair.

The Woman plants a gentle kiss on BooBoo's forehead

WOMAN

Happy Valentine's Day, BooBoo.

BooBoo spins the globe, letting it spin under his fingertip. He then takes the envelope from the Woman and tips out a little sand into his hand.

FADE OUT: