

Fairy Princess

by
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FADE IN:

EXT. BAKERY - DAY

London, busy street, LUCY 7, precocious, studies goodies in bakery window. Many customers can be seen inside. She pulls a few penny coins out of her pocket and studies them.

INT. BAKERY - DAY

LUCY

Two fairy cakes please, big ones.

INT. LUCY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Sitting at a small table, she carefully colours and glues. Opening the window, Lucy calls to her elderly neighbour, MR. BUTTERS.

LUCY

Mr. Butters! Can I visit Daisy Dog?

An ANGRY VOICE bellows from downstairs.

ANGRY VOICE (O.S.)

I told you to shut up and stay in your room! Now shut UP!

LUCY

Yes Daddy.

Lucy tiptoes downstairs, glancing over her shoulder into the living room. Beer cans abound, as deafening snoring and TV compete, a male hand flops off the arm chair, loosens it's grip on a beer can as beer pours onto the floor. Lucy dashes out the back door.

EXT. MR. BUTTERS GARDEN - DAY

Lucy throws a ball for Daisy, a scruffy mixed breed dog. Mr. Butters, wearing large dark glasses, stares ahead.

LUCY

Why don't you throw the ball?

MR. BUTTERS

You're doing fine, carry on.

Lucy sits next to Mr. Butters on the bench.

LUCY

I love Daisy. My dad won't let me have a dog, a cat or even a fish!

MR. BUTTERS

Never mind, we can share Daisy.

LUCY

What's a leech?

MR. BUTTERS

A what?

LUCY

A leech. My dad calls me a leech, and a parasite. I don't know what that is.

MR. BUTTERS

Blimey! It's..um..a fairy princess.

LUCY

Are you sure? He calls YOU Butter the Nutter. Where's your wife?

MR. BUTTERS

No wife...a girlfriend..once.

Lucy hands Mr. Butters her Valentine and fairy cake.

LUCY

Will you and Daisy be my Valentine?

MR. BUTTERS

Just one fairy cake?

LUCY

I only had money for one. I can split it three ways.

MR. BUTTERS

Read me the card.

LUCY

"To Mr. Butters and Daisy Dog, xox." It's nice and glittery, see?

Lucy holds the card close to his face. A tear rolls down his cheek, as he kisses Lucy on the top of the head.

LUCY (CONT'D)

Can I be your girlfriend?

FADE OUT.

