

LOST and FOUND

by Peter Devonald

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FADE IN:

EXT. LONDON STREET - DAY (SHOT AS 'REAL)

A blustery, rainy day, the sort of day that makes you glad you're inside. A busy pavement, many busy PEOPLE. Buses go past. Car horns sound. Noise. Speed.

MARVIN THE MARVELLOUS

Watches, sad and desperate.

Marvin is a stereotypical clown, with colourful wig, stylistic make-up running down his face in the rain, outlandishly bright clothes and massive shoes.

SEEN FROM DISTANCE

Marvin goes up to People, shows them a photograph, desperate and anxious.

Different reactions as People bustle past Marvin... Too busy to even look.

A glance, a shake of the head.

A stop, a frown at the photo, then confused, unsure.

Marvin turns, lost in the sea of people. Hopeless, he looks from side to side, unsure what to do.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Marvin sits on the window seat as he looks at the photograph, unseen on the table. Anxious, Marvin taps his massive foot on the floor below the table.

Marvin turns back to his plate of food, picks up the massive fork --- moves the food around, fails to eat.

His attention falls outside again, desperately whimpers.

EXT. LONDON STREET - DAY

Marvin stops people, shows the photo with renewed vigour.

MARVIN

Have you... Have you seen her?... Have you? You must have seen her?

Confusion. A frown. A smile. Intrigued. A sigh.

Marvin gets more downhearted with each departing Person.

MARVIN

You must have! Her name is Rachel. She's too young to be alone. Please! Please!!!

Annoyance. A shake of their head as they walk away.

Marvin closes his eyes and bows his head, dejected.

EXT. UNDERGROUND PEDESTRIAN AREA - NIGHT

Marvin's massive clown feet slap on the pavement.

Marvin's big clown feet go one way, then come back the other way, then sag to the pavement, despondent.

Slumped miserably on the floor, Marvin looks at the photograph in his hands, heaves a MASSIVE SIGH with his whole body, means it utterly.

MARVIN

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

He closes his eyes, puts his head down in despair.

Hopeless.

Feels someone's eyes upon him. Frowns. Opens his eyes.

RACHEL

Stares back at him, the other side of the space. Rachel is a cute white rabbit, bright eyed and bushy tailed.

Marvin cracks into a massive clown smile.

Rachel hops and skips and comes over to Marvin, jumps into his arms. Marvin hugs and fusses her.

MARVIN

Thank you! Thank you! Don't ever run away again! Don't ever!

Rachel snuggles Marvin, who kisses Rachel on the head.

EXT. LONDON BRIDGE - DAY

Rush hour SUITS cross the bridge at the day's closing time, neat outfits and homes to go to. They push on through, bustling, in their own world.

Walking the other way, pleased as punch, Marvin skips. Rachel springs beside him, on a leash, contented. Happy.

FADE OUT: