

UNBEARABLE

Written by

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Second Draft

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

INT. SHOP WINDOW. DAY.

A small array of Valentine's day decorations and presents are set up. A cute PINK BEAR with a pin badge saying 'I'm Martha Bear' is added. On the other side is a BLUE BEAR with a pin badge saying 'I'm Maverick Bear'.

The bear's glassy eyes connect across the display, instant attraction between them.

As the day passes presents are removed from the window, romantic COUPLES coming and going, yet the bears remain untouched. In a bid to sell them off, a HUMAN HAND moves them together, draping a ribboned heart around them.

Nervous attraction simmers between the bears, all of their strength used to keep their eyes forward.

EXT. SHOP WINDOW. LATER.

C/U A COUPLE'S HANDS, fingers intertwined, swing lovingly as they walk towards the shop window. In the centre of window sit our two bears, a perfect picture of romance.

The girl, MARY, drags MIKE inside. Within moments the two bears are REMOVED from the window display.

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. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT.

The bears sit nestled on a sofa, WEDGED between Mike and Mary. The soft GLOW from the TV provides mood lighting.

Mike adjusts himself on the sofa and nudges Maverick Bear sideways, the perfect opportunity, as his furry arm 'casually' SLIDES around Martha.

INT. BEDROOM. NIGHT.

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

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, his face BRUSHING MARTHA'S IN A FINAL KISS, before she THROWS HIM AT MIKE, tearing them 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, a whirlwind of random possessions. The box is thrust into Mike's hands.

As Mike heads for the door, a hopeful look is cast between the bears... shattered by Mary REMEMBERING Maverick bear. She adds him to the box, the final sorry edition.

MARY (CONT'D)

GET OUT!!

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET. NIGHT.

Mike exits and places the box in his car, Maverick bear forlornly stares back at the house.

From the living-room window Martha bear stares back in the sobbing arms of Mary. Light RAIN spatters the window, thin droplets running downwards, past Martha's face, almost like she too was crying.

The car idles before driving away, the bears forever parted.