

Graft 'n' Craft

written by

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INT. TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

On the sofa, and sporting colourful t-shirts with the GRAFT 'N' CRAFT logo on, are presenters LUCY and AIDAN.

AIDAN
(To camera)
Welcome back to Graft 'n' Craft.

LUCY
(iPad in hand)
Now earlier on we announced the very sad news that we're saying good-bye to our good friend, Richard.

Cameraman RICHARD looks otherwise positive.

AIDAN
That's right. The glue that held us together, hey Rich?

Richard flaps his hand; "oh stop it".

LUCY
Yes and since then we've had tons of messages from all of you lovely people at home. Shall we have a look?

AIDAN
Let's do it.

LUCY
Amy from Ohio says, "Really gonna miss you on the show. Won't be the same without you" Awwwww.

Aidan scrunches his face; "Bless".

LUCY
Mathew from Edinburgh says, "Good look with whatever you do next big guy. And I hope you continue the pranks". Haha. I'm sure he will.

AIDAN
(Chuckling)
Yeah, he's quiet as a mouse but sly as a fox, hey Rich?

Slight smile from Richard.

LUCY

Fran from the West Midlands says,
"Who would have thought a
cameraman would have a
personality?"

(Nervous laugh)

Ooh. That's not very nice, Fran.

AIDAN

(Belly laugh)

Oh tha--hahahaha! I'm sorry, but
that's golden! Hahahaha!

Richard bites his lip. Not amused in the slightest.

Lucy's pupils dart about.

LUCY

(To Aidan)

Er...sh-should we move on? Aidan?

Aidan wipes his eyes.

AIDAN

Yeah. Sorry. Sorry Rich I--

RICHARD

--Richard.

AIDAN

What?

RICHARD

My name's Richard.

AIDAN

That's...that's what i said
wasn't it, Lucy?

Lucy looks increasingly uncomfortable.

LUCY

Well, er, Richard, since it's
your last day, we couldn't let
you go without giving you a
little something.

Lucy nods to Aidan who reaches behind the sofa and takes out
a huge white box.

LUCY

Come on over, Richard.

Richard enters the 'main stage' and sits down beside them.

Aidan hands it over. Big smile on his face.

LUCY

I think you'll like it.

RICHARD
 (Huge smile)
 I think he'll love it.

Richard sighs and opens the box to find...
 ...a toupee.

LUCY
 (Holding in laugh)
 It...it is the right size isn't
 it?

She let's go. Both her and Aidan in hysterics.

Richard's lip quivers. He runs a trembling hand over his bald patch.

AIDAN
 (To camera)
 What do you think kids? Hahahaha!

LUCY
 Yeah does it suit him? Hahahaha!

RICHARD
 You know I've also...

Lucy and Aidan quieten down.

RICHARD
 ...got a surprise.

AIDAN
 Nooooo. Really?

LUCY
 What is it, Richard?

RICHARD
 Close your eyes.

LUCY/AIDAN
 Oooh I'm excited. Yeah me too.
 What could it be?

RICHARD (O.S)
 Open them.

Lucy and Aidan start off again as they are presented with two handmade models of themselves.

AIDAN
 Is that...is that supposed to be
 us?! Pwhahaha!

LUCY
 Oh Richard, stick to your day
 job. Oh no wait! Hahahahaha!

Richard grabs the leg of the 'Lucy doll' and bends it...

LUCY
Gaaaaahhhh!

Lucy drops to the floor. Leg snapped. Bone protruding.

AIDAN
Lucy?! Oh my god!

Aidan looks at Richard with wide eyes.

AIDAN
What the hell have you done?!

Aidan glances at the doll of himself and darts off across the studio.

Richard, calm and collected, twists the head of the 'Aidan doll'.

He smiles at the sound of a sickening crunch, followed by a thud.

RICHARD
(To camera)
So, join me next week boys and girls where i'll be showing you how to make your very own doll. And who knows...we might even have some more fun with Lucy here.

Lucy crawls helplessly on the floor. Whimpering.

ON BLACK.

Another sickening crunch. Another scream.

THE END.