

MR SENSITIVE

Written by

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EXT. ANT'S HOUSE - DAY

A semi detached, three bedroom house. A neat garden at the front and a clean, polished car parked on the driveway.

PHILIP , 40, tall and in shape approaches the red door to the house, an army bag slung over his shoulder.

He rings the doorbell. Doesn't have long to wait.

STEVE, 60, short and bald answers. They both beam, smiling happy when they see each other.

Hugging one another in a loving embrace.

STEVE

I'm so glad you could come. I didn't know who else to turn to.

PHILIP

Anything for a good mate.

STEVE

You were the best I ever served with.

PHILIP

You weren't half bad yourself.

STEVE

I'm at my lowest. I don't know what else to do.

PHILIP

Leave it to me. I promise I'll transform him.

Steve takes and shakes Philip's hand.

STEVE

You have no idea how happy it's making me seeing you here.

INT. ANT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Wooden worksurfaces, and an outdated interior. Something from 30 years ago.

Steve opens the fridge and fetches out two bottles of beer. Opens them and hands one to Philip .

STEVE

Cheers.

PHILIP

I can't believe it's been so long  
since we saw each other.

STEVE

And now I'm begging for help.

PHILIP

Well we can still have fun, like we  
did in the old days.

They clink their bottles together.

STEVE

I'll drink to that.

Laughing they both take down large gulping mouthfuls of their  
beers. Almost emptying the bottles in one go.

INT. ANT'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

ANT, 28, overweight and greasy hair peers into the kitchen  
through a slightest crack in the door. Spying. He's a slob.

He watches Steve and Philip laughing and joking around with  
each other.

Ant frowns, not impressed.

INT. ANT'S HOUSE - ANT'S BEDROOM - DAY

A Childs bedroom. Toys and action figures on shelves, proudly  
displayed. Comic books stacked on the desk, and the bedsheets  
have cartoon figures printed on them.

Ant sits in the middle of his bed, holding onto a melting  
candy bar in his hand. The chocolate spills onto his fingers,  
but it doesn't bother him.

Philip stands in front of him, a strong military stance,  
hands held behind his back.

PHILIP

Hi.

ANT

I don't know what my dad as told  
you but I'm not interested.

PHILIP  
We're going to put you through some  
light drills.

ANT  
No.

PHILIP  
You'll enjoy it.

ANT  
Aren't you listening? Go back down  
to my dad and tell him that this is  
a no go.

PHILIP  
I listen. And the first step is  
getting you out of this stuffy  
bedroom.

ANT  
Have you been hit in the head one  
too many times or something?

PHILIP  
I've seen plenty of action, but I'm  
sure you'll be thanking me once all  
of this is over with.

ANT  
Don't you understand?

PHILIP  
Yep, come on then.

ANT  
No.

Philip now looks around the bedroom. Raised eyebrows. He  
picks up one of the comic books, flipping through it.

PHILIP  
I've got two purple hearts and  
several commendations for bravery.

ANT  
What the hell has this got to do  
with me.

PHILIP  
Had my share of celebrity's asking  
me for advice when they're filming  
war films.

ANT  
Good for you.

PHILIP  
Two dozen confirmed kills. But  
between you and me my record goes  
into triple figures.

ANT  
You really have been hit in the  
head too many times haven't you?

Philip turns back around to face him, smiling.

PHILIP  
(tosses the comic book at  
Ant)  
Your father is a dear friend to  
me, and I'm not leaving until he's  
satisfied.

INT. ANT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Steve is at the counter preparing something to eat. Busily  
chopping up vegetables.

Ant comes barreling in, marches over and hits his belly  
against Steve to get his attention.

ANT  
Dad, what's the idea?

STEVE  
(staying focused on  
chopping)  
I'm signing you up to join the  
army.

ANT  
Are you insane? Why?

STEVE  
You're too sensitive, you're too  
fat and you cry in your bedroom way  
too much.

Ant is taken aback, lowers his eyes, sad.

EXT. ANT'S HOUSE - BACK GARDEN - DAY

A large open space with a neatly cut lawn.

Philip spaces out bright yellow cones along the grass. Then gestures to them.

PHILIP

(to Ant)

I want you to run some drills with me.

ANT

(hands on hips)

My dad isn't going to like us doing that. This garden is his pride and joy. Spends three hours a day out here. He even cuts the grass with a pair of scissors just to make it perfect. He's not going to want us running all over it.

Philip looks over towards the house.

PHILIP

(shouting)

Is that true Steve?

Steve suddenly sticks his head out of an upstairs window.

STEVE

I'm fine with it.

Before Ant can reply back, Steve pops his head back inside, disappearing from view.

ANT

(to Philip )

I hate exercise and would never do it in a million years.

PHILIP

Well your father has instructed me to turn you into a soldier. I'm going to need you to be able to run.

ANT

Bad knees.

PHILIP

Do push-ups.

ANT

Bad elbows.

PHILIP  
Sit ups.

ANT  
Bad back.

PHILIP  
Crawl, roll, swim, climb over walls  
all with your kit on and all  
without breaking a sweat.

ANT  
I'm naturally very sweaty. Even in  
the winter.

PHILIP  
How about your try the uniform on.

ANT  
Got one in my size.

Philip nods.

PHILIP  
(holds out a hand,  
pleading)  
At least see how it looks and  
feels.

Ant thinks the offer over, letting out a long deep breath.

ANT  
Alright.

PHILIP  
Thank you.

ANT  
But try my way of living first.

Philip is caught off guard.

PHILIP  
Your way.

ANT  
Be fair.

INT. ANT'S HOUSE - ANT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Ant, now dressed in all brand new army clothes, even a pair  
of black boots.

He sits on the end of his bed with Philip beside him. Both eating junk food and playing on his games console.

They're both having a blast. Laughing as they eat their way through a ton of candy whilst playing against one another.

Steve bursts into the bedroom, his face stitched with fury.

STEVE

No, no, no.

Steve unplugs the games console, turns off the television and quickly gathers up all the candy he can get his hands on.

Ant rolls his eyes, whilst Philip has to turn his head away, guilty.

INT. ANT'S HOUSE - STAIRCASE - DAY

Ant and Philip head down the staircase together.

ANT

You've now seen for yourself, my dad hates me.

Philip shakes his head.

PHILIP

He doesn't hate you. He loves you.

ANT

How can you say that?

PHILIP

I'm here because he's worried for you. Your dad won't be around forever. He wants you to be able to fend for yourself. He's scared for you. And blames himself.

This hits Ant hard, considers these words very carefully.

INT. ANT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Ant opens up one of the cupboards, it's filled from top to bottom with junk food.

Ant collects it all up and throws it out into a trash bag that Philip holds open beside him.



EXT. ANT'S HOUSE - BACK GARDEN - DAY

Three targets have been set up, enemy soldiers.

Philip watches with arms crossed as Ant, now armed with a paintball gun shoots them from close range.

Ant's laughing and cheering, this is something he could love doing.

INT. ANT'S HOUSE - ANT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Ant packs a travel bag with some of his clothes and some of his more treasured toys.

Steve watches him from the open doorway.

ANT

I feel good.

STEVE

I only want what's best for you.  
You can't keep living your life  
like this.

ANT

Alright.

STEVE

Are you OK?

ANT

(nods)  
I'll try army life.

STEVE

I'm proud of you.

INT. ANT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Philip glances over his shoulder, checking that the coast is clear.

Happy that it is he opens the trash bag that Ant had used to fill with his junk food and fetches out some candy.

He quickly opens and eats it. Nervous about getting caught.

EXT. ANT'S HOUSE - DAY

Philip and Ant join back up together outside. Philip opens the front passenger door to his car.

PHILIP  
(to Ant)  
Are you ready?

Ant looks back at Steve, standing at the front door. Comes back to Philip .

ANT  
I think so.

PHILIP  
(screaming)  
ARE YOU READY!

Ant is taken aback. Eyes wide.

ANT  
What the hell was that?

PHILIP  
(smiling)  
Just a taste of what's to come.

ANT  
Wow.  
(looks back at Steve)  
Dad?

Steve comes over to him and hugs Ant.

STEVE  
You'll be back before you know it.

A genuine love filled embrace between them.

INT. PHILIP'S CAR - DAY

Philip is in the drivers seat with Ant on the front passenger seat beside him.

Philip starts the engine, holds onto the steering wheel.

ANT  
So what are you going to start me on first? Tank driving or rocket launcher firing?

PHILIP

(turns to face Ant)

Well, I really liked the food you introduced me to. So I think I'll start you in the kitchen. You get your own padded chair as well.

Ant nods along, more than happy with this.

**FADE TO BLACK**

**THE END**