

TITLE

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EXT. WAR MEMORIAL - NIGHT

KALVIN, 17, acne ridden but hides it with his hoodie, grabs a red spray can from his bag.

STEPH, 16, skater girl look, nervously follows him.

They approach the memorial, a WW1 Tommy atop a ten foot pillar, poppy wreaths, and wooden crosses at the base.

Kalvin shakes the can.

STEPH

We shouldn't.

KALVIN

I ain't having Dano call me out.

STEPH

You've nothing to prove, your tags are all over town.

KALVIN

And now they'll be here.

Steph grabs his his arm.

STEPH

It's like sacrilege though.

Kalvin scoffs.

KALVIN

That's churches you idiot.

Steph blushes.

STEPH

Still, my Grandad was in a war.

KALVIN

This one?

He points up at Tommy.

STEPH

I dunno, one of 'em.

KALVIN

Whatever, I'm still tagging it.

He shakes the can one last time and steps to the base of the pillar, looks up.

KALVIN (cont'd)
Coming up.

Kalvin scurries up, monkey-like, quickly standing on the plinth with Tommy.

KALVIN (cont'd)
Wotcha mate, soz, but gotta --

TOMMY
Got to what?

Tommy, turns his granite stare to Calvin.

Kalvin screams and makes to jump down.

Tommy grabs him before he can make his escape.

Below, Steph, eyes wide, runs shouting incoherently.

TOMMY (cont'd)
I died for you, this is my thanks?

KALVIN
You're just a statue.

TOMMY
No, I am every fallen soldier, and you would desecrate our memorial?

KALVIN
I'm sorry, I really am, I promise I won't paint anything ever again.

TOMMY
I, however, might.

He drops Calvin, who hits the ground hard and blacks out.

Later...

Steph shakes Calvin awake, keeping a watchful eye on Tommy who is now back to just a normal stationary statue.

STEPH
Oh man!

KALVIN
What?

STEPH
Your face, it's totally bright red!

Kalvin looks up at Tommy, who just smiles back down at him.