WAIT FOR THE BRICK

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FADE IN:

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EXT. STREET ROAD - DAY The wheel of a Jaguar spinning round and round at an incredible speed.

EXT. STREET ROAD - DAY Slowly, the camera moves up showing the spotless exterior of the car.

EXT. STREET ROAD - DAY Then we see MARK, 24, a cocky, young businessman in sunglasses and a suit nodding his hea d to some rock music as he whizzes down the road.

INT. CAR - DAY

We see his POV going down the road which is lined with parked cars and suburban houses. CUT TO:

INT. CAR

We see MARK checking the pavement for kids running out in front of his car when all of a sudden...

CUT TO: A brick smashing into the side of the Jaguar

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET ROAD

The car swerves violently and brakes. The car stops and we see MARK's angry and shocked f ace in the windscreen. MARK opens the door, gets out and slams it shut. He goes to inspec t the dent in the side of his car.

The severe dent from the brick in the side of the car with MARK's fingers inspecting it.

MARK Shit.

EXT. STREET ROAD MARK looks up and around for the culprit. The only person he sees is a young boy of about 10 named JIMMY.

MARK

What was that all about?! And who are you?!

MARK walks up to JIMMY, picks him up by the collar of his t-shirt and slams him up agains t a parked car.

MARK

What the FUCK do you think you're doing, boy?! That's a new car and you just threw a bric k at it. That's going to cost a lot of money! Why did you do it?!

JIMMY (crying)

Please, sir... I'm so sorry. I didn't know what else to do. I threw the brick. No one els e would stop.

Tears drip off JIMMY's chin and he points to a spot just around from another parked car.

JIMMY It's my brother, Nathan

CUT TO:

A handicapped boy laying on the road, helpless with a wheelchair a couple of yards behind him.

CUT BACK:

JIMMY (CONT'D) He rolled off the curb and out of his wheelchair. I...I couldn't lift him up!

JIMMY sniffs.

JIMMY (CONT'D) Would you please help me get him back into his wheelchair? He's hurt and he's too heavy f or me.

MARK, moved beyond words, slowly and silently goes to aid this boy's handicapped brother back into his wheelchair. MARK takes out a spotless handkerchief and dabs at the boy's fr esh cuts and bruises. MARK then looks into NATHAN's eyes; his eyes told him that everythi ng was going to be okay.

NATHAN

Thank you and God bless you.

JIMMY then walks with NATHAN in the wheelchair back to where they previously were. MARK t urns and looks away. He turns back around and we see that they have gone.

MARK walks back to his dented car, takes one last look at the dent, gets into his car and drives away.

FADE TO: A white screen

VOICE (O.S.)

Don't go through life so fast that someone has to throw a brick to get your attention. He whispers into your soul. When we don't have time to listen, He has to throw a brick at u s. It's your choice: Listen to the whisper... or wait for the brick. FADE OUT:

THE END