

WInnie's Memorial

By

John Stone

FADE IN:

LONDON. ENGLAND.

EXT. PARLIAMENT SQUARE - DAY

It's a glorious sunny day. Big Ben chimes the hour as builders erect a new bronze statue of the deceased freedom fighter and ex-South African President, NELSON MANDELA.

Conqueror of Nazi Germany, SIR. WINSTON CHURCHILL, (AKA WINNIE) is dressed in his long black overcoat and cane taboot and looks down from his plymph and snarls at the newbie statue.

Abolisher of slavery, ABRAHAM LINCOLN (AKA ABE) stands in front of his seat and draws a grin as he offers him a friendly little wave from his position.

WINSTON CHURCHILL looks across the square towards him and sneers to show his dismay at the statue being mounted on the south-west corner, opposite to the Westminster Abbey.

WINNIE

*(Bellows)*

So, who's the newbie, Abe?

ABE

*(Nonchalantly)*

Beats me.

WINNIE draws on his fat cigar and sends a thick cloud of smoke towards ABE at great speed.

WINNIE

But he's a negro.

ABE

*(Chagrined)*

So what of it?

WINNIE

*(Bemoans)*

Well, who the hell is he?

He coughs and splutters.

ABE

Beats me.

WINNIE shakes his stick in protest.

WINNIE

What's he doing here in my square?  
There aren't any cotton fields in  
Lancashire anymore.

ABE'S disdain becomes evident, as his eyes narrow and his well-trimmed beard suddenly pricks up like a bush of angry needles.

PHOTOGRAPHERS in the square turn in unison to look up at WINNIE'S angry frown.

NELSON MANDELA bears a cheeky grin and twiddles his long fingers.

NELSON MANDELA

*(Softly)*

Good afternoon to you, Sir  
Winston. It is a beautiful day, is  
it not?

WINNIE

*(Pervicacious)*

Hm.

He shifts his head to face the House of Commons and stiffens.

NELSON MANDELA

*(To Abe)*

What's up with our Winston?

ABE

Beats me.

ABE stiffens.

NELSON MANDELA

Apartheid.

He also stiffens.

The End.

