EXT. FOREST - DAY

The blade of his axe glistens in the sunlight. FRANCIS, 40, handsome and big pushes away branches, thick with trees the grass comes up to his knees.

He stumbles across an old dead rotting tree that has fallen.

He smiles, positions himself next to it and holds the axe behind his head ready to swing.

A young girl’s voice calls out.

GEORGIA
That axe looks sharp, it looks dangerous.

Dropping the axe startled, Francis looks all around him trying to see where the voice came from but there is no one.

FRANCIS
Who is it, who’s there?

GEORGIA, 7, cute and with a big smile giggles, suddenly appearing in front of him as if by magic.

FRANCIS (CONT’D)
What are you doing here, a little girl like you shouldn't be in a place like this.

GEORGIA
Well what are you doing here?

Francis picks up his axe and shows it to her.

FRANCIS
I'm here to work.

GEORGIA
Work what kind of work can you do here?

Francis gestures with his axe towards the tree.

FRANCIS
I'm going to chop it up, collect it as firewood.

GEORGIA
Nobody does that anymore.

FRANCIS
Well I do. There, I've told you now it's your turn. What are you doing here?
GEORGIA
I'm here all the time, my name is Georgia and I never normally see a soul.

FRANCIS
Where are your parents?

GEORGIA
I don't have any, I live here.

FRANCIS
Come on kid you don't have to lie, you're too young to be out here on your own.

GEORGIA
I'm not as young as you think but I don't think you would believe me if I told you how old I really am.

FRANCIS
Oh is that a matter of fact, so you're not a lost little girl then?

GEORGIA
No, I only took on this form because it's what your heart most desires.

Francis is stunned for moment he is speechless.

FRANCIS
What my heart most desires?

GEORGIA
I suppose you would know me as a fairy, as magic.

FRANCIS
What is this. Why are you doing this? Why are you trying to trick me?

GEORGIA
No tricks just watch.

Georgia blinks her eyes tight, she disappears only to reappear right behind him.

She taps him on the shoulder, Francis turns around to face her but again she disappears only to reappear behind him. Again tapping him on his shoulder she laughs.

CUT TO:
EXT. FOREST - DAY

Skips and sings, Georgia leads the way out of the forest.

Francis with his axe slung over shoulder also now carries chopped up firewood in a large tarp bag.

He follows on behind her, he’s slow and walks with a limp.

She skips around him full of energy watching his limping leg curiously.

GEORGIA
Does it hurt, your leg, it looks like it does?

FRANCIS
No it's fine. I've had it for a very long time.

GEORGIA
But don't you wish it didn't do that?

FRANCIS
It’s fine I'm used to it. It's one of the reasons I come here to this forest for firewood, it's hard for me to get a job people see my leg and think I'm not fit. But if I didn't have this limp I never would've come here and I never would've met you. Before today I never would've believed magic was real.

Georgia reaches for his limping leg with both hands, Francis recoils back from her.

FRANCIS (CONT’D)
What are you doing?

GEORGIA
I can help you, I can fix it.

He points at her a single finger, warning.

FRANCIS
No you hear me I don't want you using your magic on me so don't ask again. I mean it.

GEORGIA
What’s the matter?
FRANCIS
It’s a waste. I have this limp for a reason and I’m keeping it.

INT. FRANCIS’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY
A Kettle boils on an old stove, Georgia sits at the table alone and waits.
She watches Francis at the counter making them both a cup of tea, milk and sugar, a lot of sugar.

FRANCIS
This is the way my Gran used to have hers, I like it this way too.

Georgia looks around the clean and tidy kitchen.

GEORGIA
Do you live here all on your own?

FRANCIS
You ask an awful lot of questions.

GEORGIA
You do though don’t you. It’s a big house, but you’re here all by yourself.

FRANCIS
Look, you must be hungry. You’ve still got to eat I’m assuming? Let me cook you something.

GEORGIA
That’s fine thank you, I’m okay I can’t eat the kinds of foods you eat anyway. For Fairies. It’s different, it’s a little more complicated.

FRANCIS
I’m a good cook, honestly I am. My wife used to love my food, she said it was one of the main reasons she agreed to marry me in the first place. My daughter loved my cooking too.

GEORGIA
What happened to them?
FRANCIS
I lost them both. We were driving home and some guy who was drunk crashed right into the side of us, killed himself and both of them. My daughter was so young.

(points at Georgia)
Same age as you. You look so much like her.
(turns away unable to look at her tears in his eyes)
I've never told anyone about that before, you're the first person I've said it out loud to.

GEORGIA
How does it feel to open up?

FRANCIS
To you, it felt good.

The sound of knocking against the door suddenly echoes around the room.

Georgia’s eyes get big, scared. She slumps down into her chair.

Glances over towards the closed door to the kitchen, suspiciously.

He considers.

GEORGIA
Don't answer it, just stay here.

FRANCIS
I've got to see who it is.

Francis moves towards the door, the knocking continues.

Georgia leaps up out of her chair.

GEORGIA
Please no, just ignore it don't answer it.

FRANCIS
Don't worry okay, you're safe here with me.

Francis exits.

Georgia watches him go with clenched fists and gritted teeth she is furious
Tall, blonde and with piercing blue eyes JULIET, 30, is truly beautiful.

Francis opens the front door to her. He can’t help but blush a little.

JULIET
I'm so sorry about this, I truly am.

FRANCIS
What's the matter, has something happened?

JULIET
Oh yes of course I should really have checked first.
(She turns and points at an old beaten up rust covered car)
Is this yours. It's parked right outside your house so I just guessed the owner must be inside.

FRANCIS
Yeah it's mine.

JULIET
Do you mind if I come inside I would feel much better talking about this sitting down. I won't be long, can I come in?

FRANCIS
What is this, what's going on here. You want to come inside my house, what is it that you want?

She holds up her hands as though surrendering.

JULIET
Okay time to own up, I was reversing didn't see your car bumped into it. There’s a dent, some of the paint work has gone too. Part of me just wanted to drive away, I feel just awful. I want to pay for the damages. It's my fault and I wanna do what's right.
INT. FRANCIS’S HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY

Gestures to the table Juliet follows Francis inside the kitchen.

Francis looks around but there’s no sign of Georgia. He has a quick glance under the table.

    JULIET
    Is everything okay?

Francis pulls a chair out for her.

    FRANCIS
    Yeah everything is fine. Please have a seat, would you like something to drink?

She's sits down.

    JULIET
    Yes I would love one but it should be me offering you something.

    FRANCIS
    No it’s fine, you're in my house.

Francis goes to get tea bags out of the jar but it’s empty. He moves over to the cupboard opening it up Georgia is sitting inside. She holds onto a box of brand-new tea bags but holds it out of Francis’s reach.

    GEORGIA
    Get rid of her.

Francis make sure to keep his voice low.

    FRANCIS
    What are you doing in here what's going on?

    GEORGIA
    I want you to get rid of her, do it now.

Francis snatches the box of tea bags from her and slams the cupboard closed.

He comes back to the table and makes the tea.

    JULIET
    It's a lovely family home that you've got yourself here.

    FRANCIS
    Thanks, but I live alone.
JULIET
Me too, I used to have a lovely family home and then one day after work I find out that my husband had been cheating on me. I thought we had such a beautiful marriage, such a perfect life but it was all a lie. Broke my heart, that happened to me such a long time ago and it still hurts.

Francis reaches across the table, places his hand over hers.

FRANCIS
I'm so sorry that happened to you, I know how a broken heart feels and it's horrible.

INT. FRANCIS'S HOUSE - OFFICE - DAY
Cluttered with boxes and paperwork Francis rummages through his desk.

Georgia sits on the swivel chair, watching him.

GEORGIA
I'll help you if you want me to.

FRANCIS
It's fine I'll find it.

GEORGIA
What is it that you're looking for?

FRANCIS
Paperwork, car insurance trouble is I haven't driven that car in years. So I don't know where any of it will be. I forgot I even had a car it's just been left out there for so long.

Georgia clicks her fingers together and paperwork magically appears in her hands. She flicks through it showing Francis.

GEORGIA
I found it, and you didn't even say please.

Francis goes to snatch it from her.

But again with magic she makes it disappear.

FRANCIS
Now come on how is that fair?
Georgia gets out of the chair, takes a couple steps away from him. Again clicking her fingers paperwork magically reappears.

GEORGIA
Are you sure you don't want my help?

Once more Francis storms over reaching for the paperwork only for Georgia to again make it disappear just before he can grab it.

Francis grabs a hold of Georgia instead.

FRANCIS
Alright, alright you win.
(he wrestles with her playfully. Swings her around the room)
Would you please help me find it and you can use magic if you like.

GEORGIA
Alright but first you have to say pretty please pretty please with sugar on top.

He laughs swings her around the room again this time with a lot more force.

There is a knock at the door, both Francis and Georgia turn to face it.

The door slowly begins to open. Juliet sticks her head in, just before she can see inside Georgia disappears.

JULIET
Who were you talking to in here? I heard another voice.

Francis can't help but laugh to himself.

FRANCIS
Don't worry about it.

JULIET
No go on who was it?

FRANCIS
Honestly it doesn't matter and I don't even know how I would explain it.

JULIET
So was there another person in here. I don't get it, you weren't talking to yourself were you?
FRANCIS
I said it doesn't matter. You don't have to worry about it.

He looks down and now in his hands appearing out of nowhere his car insurance paperwork.

JULIET
You know you can tell me anything I'm pretty trustworthy.

FRANCIS
Why is this so important to you?

JULIET
There was someone in here with you, so why not just admit it?

FRANCIS
It's too hard to explain.

JULIET
It was a young girl wasn't it. I'm right aren't I, I can see what your heart wants too. Go on say her name I know she told it to you I want to hear you say it and say it as loud as you can.

FRANCIS
Who are you?

JULIET
I said say her name.

FRANCIS
No, not until you tell me who you are.

Her eyes turn pitch black.

JULIET
Say her name.

FRANCIS
No.

She reaches out towards him, Francis grabs onto his throat with both hands suddenly struggling to breathe.

JULIET
You know I was telling you the truth when I said my husband broke my heart. But that was nearly five hundred years ago now. I got revenge. I always get what I want. Now, say her name.
Francis grimaces in pain, shakes his head.

Juliet opens up a hand and in the same moment Francis's mouth opens too, clearly against his will still struggling to breathe.

    FRANCIS
    Georgia.

Juliet smiles.

    JULIET
    Again, louder.

Shouting at the top of his lungs.

    FRANCIS
    Georgia.

Georgia suddenly appears in between Francis and Juliet she launches herself forwards both hands outstretched slamming them into Juliet’s stomach. Knocking her down to the ground.

Francis is released from her magical grip.

    GEORGIA
    Francis are you OK?

    FRANCIS
    Run, get away from here, it's you that's she's after.

Juliet picks herself up from the floor, she reaches a hand out and takes control of Georgia.

Georgia freezes and brings her hands up to her throat, struggling to breathe.

    FRANCIS (CONT’D)
    Get off of her, let her go.

    JULIET
    I want her magic, that's all I want.

    FRANCIS
    You can't have it, you'll only use it for bad, you're evil. I can't let you have it.

Georgia urns to Francis.

    GEORGIA
    Run, quick get as far away from here as fast as you can save yourself before it's too late.
FRANCIS
I'm not going to leave you here
with her.

Georgia's eyes close and her whole body becomes limp
collapsing to the floor.

INT. FRANCIS'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY
Lent against the front door his axe, Francis runs over to it
limping hard. Picking it up holding it in both hands. Slings
it over shoulder and heads back to the kitchen.

INT. FRANCIS'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY
Charges full speed, even with a limp he's fast Francis swings
his axe as hard as he can and chops Juliet down.
She falls to the floor in a haze of blood.

Georgia's eyes snap open, sitting up gasping for breath the
same moment Juliet's lifeless body hits the floor.

Francis let's go of his blood soaked axe, he scoops up
Georgia cradling her in his arms.

Francis looks down at Juliet's mutilated body and gasps
breaking down in tears.

FRANCIS
I killed her, oh my god what am I
going to do. They're both dead two
dead bodies what am I supposed to
do now? This is all so insane.

Juliet's body dissolves into the floor, leaving behind a
thick black puddle. Francis watches it in absolute horror.

He looks down at Georgia still in is arms. Crying his tears
splashdown onto her face.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)
No please, don't do that, don’t let
the same happened to you.

He kisses her forehead.

Her eyes open, she looks up at him and smiles.

GEORGIA
There’s not enough people like you
in this world.

He's taken aback.
FRANCIS
What do you mean?

GEORGIA
People who are willing to love, there's not enough of it.
(out of his arms he places her back down to the floor)
I have to say goodbye I have to go back.

FRANCIS
Can't you just stay here with me, I can look after you.

GEORGIA
I know you can and I know I will be happy here. After all, despite all the magic it was your love that saved me and your axe.

FRANCIS
I don't want to have to say goodbye.

GEORGIA
But I can't stay please you have to understand. You've done so much for me I want to leave you with a gift OK. Sit down, close your eyes and relax. It's important, don't argue with me.

They share a smile, Francis does as he is told.

Georgia reaches out both hands towards his injured leg, her palms glowing magic pouring out of her. Her glowing hands now become his glowing leg.

Out of breath drenched in sweat she rolls her shoulders back and smiles up at him.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)
OK you can open your eyes now.

FRANCIS
What did you do?

GEORGIA
Okay now stand up.

He stands up and walks around, he instantly feels his leg has been fixed.

FRANCIS
You didn't have to do this.
GEORGIA
But I wanted to. That car crash wasn’t your fault. You don’t have to punish yourself anymore.

Closes his eyes, crying he wraps his arms around her hugging her tight.

FRANCIS
Thank you so much, I’m so glad that I met you.

As he opens his eyes and wipes the tears away she’s gone.

Looks around the empty room and smiles.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END