

1 INT. DARK EMPTY SPACE.[DREAM SEQUENCE] 1
Darkness
MARTHA (V.O)
Ok, speak up, introduce yourself
A spotlight illuminates Harry, a doll, who rises from sitting
HARRY (V.O)
I like to think of an infinite
multiverse,

2 INT. TEACHERS ROOM.DAY. 2
Harry stands in the same spot as previous scene but is now
behind a desk
HARRY (V.O)
where I'm a teacher
Scientist decoration rotates in to replace teacher's
HARRY (V.O) (cont'd)
a scientist
A rocket ship fly in and carries Harry away

3 EXT. SPACE. CONTINUOUS 3
Harry is riding a rocket ship
HARRY (V.O)
or an astronomer

4 INT.BEDROOM.DAY.[DREAM SEQUENCE] 4
Harry is in bed
HARRY (V.O)
Unfortunately, my name is Harry and I
can't get out of bed. It hurts when I
have to.

5 INT. OFFICE.DAY 5
Harry's POV from sitting, faced towards Martha
Martha sits behind a desk typing at a computer

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARTHA

Well?

HARRY

Eh, Harry, Harry Jones

HARRY (V.O)

This is Martha, the person who decides
if I keep my disability benefits

MARTHA

Good, Harry, can you wash yourself?

6 INT.BATHROOM.CONTINUOUS.[DREAM SEQUENCE]

6

Harry stands by a full bathtub

HARRY (V.O)

I'm not strong enough to shower, when
I gather the strength for a bath,
about once a week, my weakness keeps
me there for hours.

Harry sways and falls into the bathtub, sinking into
darkness, he tears his arm as he falls

HARRY (V.O) (cont'd)

I sink, you can't help but sink when
you can't do anything. Life is motion,
it's sink or swim not sink or Wait.
What am I waiting for?

Martha swims past as a sea horse

MARTHA (V.O)

Can you use a cashpoint?

HARRY (V.O)

I can, but I can't get to one. I can't
walk that far or drive. Maybe I could
fly?

Harry flies out of the water like superman

HARRY (V.O) (cont'd)

I don't think that's my superpower
though.

His flying falters

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HARRY (V.O) (cont'd)
My super power is more like super
sensitivity to pain, super anxious,
super depressed.

Harry crashes back into the water

HARRY (V.O) (cont'd)
They could call me supersick

7 INT. OFFICE.CONTINUOUS

7

Harry's POV from sitting, faced towards Martha
Martha sits behind a desk typing at a computer

MARTHA
So you can use a cash point?

HARRY
Err I mean, I guess, Yes

MARTHA
So yes then. Good. Do you know the
value of things?

8 INT. EMPTY ROOM WITH MIRROR.CONTINUOUS.[DREAM SEQUENCE]

8

Harry looks at his reflection showing a healthier him

HARRY (V.O)
Yes I do....

9 INT. OFFICE.CONTINUOUS

9

HARRY
ehh I umm, I don't know. what do you
mean?

MARTHA
It's the cost of living! Would you pay
£500 for a loaf of bread?

HARRY
Oh, well, no....

HARRY (V.O)
Is bread worth £500? To a straving
man. That'll be me, I can tell she
knows I'm worthless.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARTHA

So you know the cost of Living!?

HARRY

I guess.

MARTHA

Can you use the toilet unaided?

HARRY

I struggle to, it's hard, but I'm too embarrassed to ask for help.

MARTHA

So you do. Are you taking medication for your illness?

10 INT.HOSPITAL ROOM.CONTINUOUS.[DREAM SEQUENCE]

10

Harry is walking steadily forward, supporting himself with parallel walking bars. His wheelchair is behind him.

HARRY (V.O)

Yes, I'm also in pain management courses and physiotherapy, I'd be helpless without it but with this continued help imagine what I could be doing in a few years.

Martha's giant hand carries off his wheelchair.

HARRY (V.O) (cont'd)

But how could I get there though, without my carer.

Harry falls back to sit in his missing chair. He hits the floor and falls through it. His arm stitching gets caught on the walking bars and he unravels as he falls.

11 INT. DARK EMPTY SPACE.CONTINUOUS[DREAM SEQUENCE]

11

Harry falls until he hits the floor, his arm and leg are badly torn, torn string finishes falling several seconds after.

MARTHA (V.O)

Can you follow a route?

Her words materialise threateningly over Harry

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HARRY (V.O)
I struggle to travel

MARTHA (V.O)
Can you find your way around? How do
you get around?

Her words begin flying past, increasing in tempo as she continues. Harry becomes increasingly bewildered and overwhelmed.

HARRY (V.O)
My carer would take me, I rarely leave
the house.

MARTHA (V.O)
And what would you do if your carer
wasn't there? Would you find your way
around?

HARRY (V.O)
No I wouldn't, I need my carer

MARTHA (V.O)
I want you to spell world backwards

HARRY (V.O)
eh ermm

MARTHA (V.O)
D

HARRY (V.O)
d

MARTHA (V.O)
L

HARRY (V.O)
l

MARTHA (V.O)
Come on.. O

HARRY (V.O)
o

MARTHA (V.O)
W

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HARRY (V.O)

w

MARTHA (V.O)

Good, can you count backwards from 100
in multiples of 7?

HARRY (V.O)

Ummm

The tempo of words materialising continue to increase, Harry starts tearing more at the seams from the effort of answering

MARTHA (V.O)

93

HARRY (V.O)

93

MARTHA (V.O)

86

HARRY (V.O)

86. I'll end up on the streets

MARTHA (V.O)

Yeah that's it. 79

HARRY (V.O)

Help

MARTHA (V.O)

58

HARRY (V.O)

It hurts to think

Harry completely unravels into a pile of string and stuffing on the floor.

MARTHA (V.O)

Can you raise one leg above the knee?
Are you trying? I want you to grip my
finger. I want you to raise your arms
above your head.

(cont'd)

(cont'd)

(cont'd)