

When We Grow We'll Both Be Soldiers

By

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EXT. PLAYGROUND - 10AM

FADE IN

Kids running around and playing round school building.

JOE, 5, 3ft, school uniform.

BILL, 5, 3 ft, school uniform.

Bill and Joe are good friends plying each with a wooden horse. They were mucking about a little but until Joe drops his horse and it's head breaks off. Joe starts to cry.

BILL

Join me on mine there's room for 2.

JOE

You're such a real good friend.

BILL

When we grow up we'll both be soldiers.

FADE OUT

EXT. FIELD - 11PM

P/S

YEARS LATER

AMERICAN CIVIL WAR

FADE IN

Bill and Joe are fighting in this war unaware they are on the opposite side.

Horses galloping out, horse men and people shooting each other.

Bill falls off his horse and his horse collapses almost at deaths door.

Bill hears a shout and gets frightened.

O/S

Up!!!!

Bill gallops out on a horse holding a gun but notices it's Joe. Joe stops in shock for a few moments and notices his friend Joe is suffering, drops his gun and Gallops towards Joe and helps him on to his horse.

(CONTINUED)

JOE

Did you think I would leave you
dying when there's room on my horse
for 2. Why tremble friend, you
scared.

BILL

I see you remember.

JOE

Remember. Remember what?

BILL

When we were 2 little boys.

FADE OUT