

**"BLUE MOVIE"**  
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**INT. PARENTS' ROOM - NIGHT**

The little body of JAMES (7) rests in the middle of a huge waterbed, arms spread out. He stares straight ahead at a crucifix, opposite, nailed to the wall.

Outside, his parents are fighting.

DAD (O.S.)  
It's about ... values.

MUM (O.S.)  
Bullshit!

DAD (O.S.)  
For God's sake be quiet. He's  
asleep in our room.

MUM (O.S.)  
Always thinking of others, aren't  
you Paul?

DAD (O.S.)  
Where are you going?

MUM (O.S.)  
Somewhere I can think.

DAD (O.S.)  
Don't slam the door on your way  
out.

James drifts off, only to be woken by a THUD. He opens his eyes and squints. The crucifix on the wall is missing its Christ.

Confused, James sits up and crawls to the edge of the bed. Jesus isn't lying on the floor underneath, either.

He climbs down, looks around. He catches a shape moving in the corner of his eye and jumps. Frightened, he reaches blindly for something to wield and acquires a flyswatter.

He hears a patter of footsteps and a creak. The flyswatter held aloft, he tracks the sound to an open cabinet.

Inside is a framed photo of him and his mum and dad and a ripped-open packet of digestive biscuits, slightly nibbled. James is about to reach for one when the sound of a GOTHIC CHOIR makes him whirl.

Eyes wide, he makes his way to where an iPod has been pushed off the bedside table. He stops the iPod.

Something under the bed catches his eye.

Using the iPod as a flashlight, James creeps cautiously underneath.

He comes to a box. The lock on the front has been undone, and James hesitates before lifting it open. He shines his light inside and finds... his dad's dirty magazines and DVDs.

He pauses, not sure what he's looking at, but he's curious anyway. He lifts the magazines out, one at a time.

At the bottom of the box is a single photo, probably printed at Jessops, of a WOMAN in a garden, not his mother.

James stares at it, fascinated. Then he hears a THUD.

With a jolt, he WAKES up back in the middle of the waterbed. He rubs his eyes and squints up at the crucifix. Jesus is back again. He looks at the bedside table: the iPod is still there. Guess it was just a dream.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Hi sweetie. Got here as soon as I could.

DAD (O.S.)

I thought she'd never leave.