

HUMPTY DUMPTY

By

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INT. DINGY CHURCH HALL. DAY.

A small group of people sit surrounding HUMPHREY, who stands alone in front of his chair at the head of the group. The group includes FELIX, WOLFGANG, PETE and ALISON.

HUMPHREY

H-hello. My name is Humphrey Dum,
and I suffer from PTSD.

GROUP

Hello Humphrey.

GEORGIE (O.S)

Wait, what does that mean again?

GEORGIE LOCK holds a clipboard in her lap. She appears to be running the session. She looks back at the group, confused, before suddenly realising.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Ohh, right, yeah okay. Sorry, carry
on Humpty.

HUMPHREY

Its, um, Humphrey. Anywho, I've
been struggling with PTSD for about
a year now. My life is just falling
apart, and I don't know how to put
it back together again.

GEORGIE

Save us the sob story and tell us
what happened then.

HUMPHREY

Well, yes alright then.

EXT. BUSY STREET. DAY.

HUMPHRY strides confidently down the street wearing a suit and holding a briefcase. He smiles and waves at people as they pass him.

HUMPHRY (V.O)

It was just a normal day. I was on
my lunch break, so I was just
leaving the building site and-

INT. DINGY CHURCH HALL. DAY

HUMPHRY

Oh, did I mention that I used to be
a builder?

PETE

Did I mention I used to fight
pirates? Wheeeeeeeeeeee

GEORGIE

Urgh, carry on.

HUMPHRY

Well, I had just stopped to finish
my lunch...

EXT. BUSY STREET. DAY.

HUMPHREY sits on a small wall and takes a large bite out of
a sandwich. As he bites, the filling falls out and lands on
the ground. HUMPHREY looks around him suspiciously.

HUMPHREY (V.O)

...so my sandwich decided to fall
apart. I wasn't having that, I
spent nearly five quid on that
thing! So I reached for it...

SLOW MOTION: HUMPHRY leans forward off the wall to try and
recieve the piece of food from the ground. He falls
dramatically and lands with a thud on the ground. He turns
his head to face the piece of food that is laying next to
him and tries to reach it with his tongue.

INT. DINGY CHURCH HALL. DAY

HUMPHREY sits back down and puts his head in his hands.
GEORGIE tilts her head.

GEORGIE

That's so awful. See, when I go
there, my sandwiches usually stay
together perfectly. Which one did
you order?

WOLFGANG

Hey, we should go there after this.
It's the only place in town where
they don't spit in your food.

PETE
Sammiches! Yay!

An murmur goes around the group.

HUMPHREY
No, no, no you're not getting it!
It's not the sandwich that's been
causing these nightmares. It's...
other things.

INT. HUMPHREY BEDROOM. NIGHT.

HUMPHREY lies in bed tossing and turning.

HUMPHREY (V.O)
Satan himself has never erected a
wall so evil. And it's devil brick
spawn are still after me.

HUMPHREY wakes up and screams, trying to pull the covers
over his head.

INT. DINGY CHURCH HALL. DAY

HUMPHREY stands up, knocking over his chair.

HUMPHREY
I need to get out of here. It's
coming!

WOLFGANG
Ah! What? Is it after me too?

They both start yelling and HUMPHREY runs out of the room.

ALICE
Humphrey Dum sat on a wall.
Humphrey Dum had a great fall...

INT. CHURCH HALL BATHROOM. DAY.

HUMPHREY clings onto the sink and looks at himself in the
mirror, panting. He sighs deeply. He runs the cold tap, puts
his hands underneath it, leans down and splashes the cold
water over his face. He rubs his eyes and stands back up,
looking back in the mirror.

HUMPHREY sees a brick in the reflection behind him. He
screams.