

TREEHORN

An adaptation by Daniel Bowden

2017

Based on, *The Shrinking of Treehorn*
By Florence Parry

EXT. HAZEL'S HEDGE GARDEN - DAY

Beecroft sits limp on an ornamental garden rock defeated, his head is burrowed in his folded arms.

He then lets out an animalistic growl like he's about to knock someone's block off.

Nearby, Harvey, a confident 30 year old gardener wielding an impressive array of sharpened tools looks over at Beecroft from his pruning station.

He eyes Beecroft with intrigue... like he's seen this carryon once before.

HARVEY

You know, some say anger is just pain exposed.

Beecroft snaps out of his haze and shoots a look to Harvey.

BEECROFT

(Under) Where the fuck did you come from?

Harvey reacts as if defusing the rage of a lost, angry, confused and domesticated lion.

HARVEY

Whoa there... are you in pain?

Beat.

BEECROFT

I'm shrinking.

HARVEY

(Tender) You're not shrinking. Give me a look at you, stand up. Go on git... git up!

They stand and face each other.

HARVEY (CONT'D)

Say... I don't think you're shrinking (Harvey looks him up and down) you're taller than me!

BEECROFT

Look, you should probably...

HARVEY

Wait a minute! You must be umm... ooh, strange name... Beer... Bee... Crock... BEECROFT! BEECROFT!! You must be Beecroft's kid brother!! What's your name?

BEECROFT
My name? It's... Beecroft.

Pause.

HARVEY
Beecroft. I've never heard of a family naming two boys the same name.

BEECROFT
(Facetiously) I guess they couldn't think of another.

HARVEY
You're family are generous people, they've been good to me. I occasionally do their hedges. You probably didn't recognise me eh.

Beecroft is noticeably warming to Harvey.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
You can stay here with me if you want. I'll just be pruning the hedges.

Harvey turns to move off.

BEECROFT
If I spoke of my... pain, would you listen?

END SCENE