

INT. MELANIE'S INTERIOR COMMUNAL HEDGE GARDEN - DAY

Beecroft sits limp on an ornamental garden rock made from fibro-cement, his head is burrowed in his folded arms.

He is breathing heavily and lets out an animalistic growl.

Nearby, Hailey, 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 and walks over to him.

HAILEY

You know, some say anger is just
pain exposed.

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

BEECROFT

(under)
Where the fuck did you come from?

Hailey reacts quickly to defuse the rage.

HAILEY

Whoa there... are you in pain?
(beat)

BEECROFT

I'm shrinking.

HAILEY

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

They stand and face each other.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

Say... I don't think you're
shrinking.

Hailey looks him up and down.

HAILEY (CONT'D)

You're taller than me!

BEECROFT

Look, you should probably...

HAILEY

Wait a minute! You must be umm...
ooh, strange name... Beer... Bee...
Crock... BEECROFT! BEECROFT!!

(MORE)

HAILEY (CONT'D)
You must be Beecroft's kid
brother!! What's *your* name?

BEECROFT
My name? It's... Beecroft.
(pause)

HAILEY
Beecroft. I've never heard of a
family calling their two boys the
same name.

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

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

Beecroft is noticeably warming to Hailey.

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

Hailey turns to move off.

BEECROFT
Hey! If I spoke... would you
listen?

HAILEY
Of course I would. I'm not a
mollusc.

BEECROFT
I need to be honest. I need to tell
someone what I saw today.

HAILEY
Sure. Chances are I've seen it all
before.

BEECROFT
No. Not this you haven't.