

SUGAR WATER BEE

Written by

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Address  
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FADE IN:

I0IKK EXT. HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

I0IKK

The sun hangs high in a blue sky. Cicada songs play in the background. A sprinkler CLICKS water across the yard.

A group of Bees fly/land on flower heads. A butterfly flickers with light nimbleness through the spring air.

It flutters past a window where a MAN taps on his typewriter. CHIME.

E994U INT. HOUSE - OFFICE - DAY

E994U

EDWARD, 32, skinny, light timidness and cant rock the 70s stache. Resets the carriage.

His fingers bounce off the metal keys sending reverberating CLICKS off the walls. CHIME.

Edward pulls the paper from the dated machine. Looks it over.

Outside, a BEE buzzes lands on the outdoor window sill. It walks along the window sill.

As it passes the open window it looks inside. It walks through the window to the indoor window sill edge.

It buzzes down to the carriage part of the typewriter.

Proud of the page. Edward PLACES it on top of a stack of papers.

His eyes meet the Bee.

EDWARD  
(slight jump)  
Jesus!

Unmoving, the Bee stares at him. Edward eyes the stack of blank pages, cautiously reaches for them.

He pulls a page, rolls it up tightly, and angles it on the carriage.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
(little nervous)  
Alright crawl on this and I will  
get you to a flower.

Edward watches as the Bee moves away from the paper across the carriage. Edward moves the paper towards the Bee.

Again the Bee moves away from the paper. Edward moves the paper to the Bee again.

The Bee again moves away from the paper once again.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
(frustrated)  
Come on! Just crawl on the paper.

Edward takes in a breath. Calm down. He places the paper next to the Bee.

The Bee LAUNCHES at him!

Edward jumps back with a swing. He crashes to the floor.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
JESUS!

Edward lays there surprised. Then he jumps up as quickly as he fell.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
I was trying to help--

Oh. The Bee lays on the desk, its legs barely move.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
(nervous)  
Hey, you okay?

DCP4S INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY DCP4S

Edward stands with unsuridness. Across from him boxes of different fruit sit next to each other.

The conveyor belt pulls forward. A pineapple and a bag filled with just an apple and peach move forward.

5NOPZ INT. HOUSE - OFFICE - DAY 5NOPZ

Edward SLICES through the pineapple. He places part of the sliced pineapple next to the other mutilated fruit.

EDWARD  
(holding a spoon)  
Third times a charm right.

He angles the spoon next to the pineapple slice, the Bee rolls onto it.

Edward watches. The Bee just lays there.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
That not working either? Thought  
you guys liked ripe things.

Edward sits back in his seat with his confusion. His eyes wander to the window. Thats it!

SDWFW EXT. HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

SDWFW

A small group of Bees fly around a flowerbed. A couple feet away Edward stands, completely bundled up.

EDWARD  
(takes in potential  
threats)  
Alright. I got this.

Edward crouches next to the flower bed. He begins to cut the stem. A curious Bee LANDS on the flower head.

Using his spatula, he moves the bee away. It crawls along the flat part.

Another bee lands on the spatula. Both Bees crawl around the metal burger flipper.

EDWARD (CONT'D)  
(incredibly nervous)  
Okay. Still good.

He goes back to cutting the flower. A new Bee lands on the flowerhead.

SNIP.

Edward watches the Bee and flower fall to the ground. No way.

A BUZZ sound rises in the background. Not wanting to Edward looks up.

VVJH7 INT. HOUSE - OFFICE - LATER

VVJH7

The injured Bee lies on top of the cut flowerhead inside a Tupperware container. Its still.

Edward sits in his chair a couple bandages across his face.

EDWARD  
Of course thats not working.

Edward sits in his chair, ponders.

NDOA7 INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

NDOA7

Edward presses the buttons on his chorded phone.

Intercut until the end of the phone conversation.

INT. FLOWER SHOP - DAY

PETER, 34, a great guy that sometimes steps over the line. He sells some flowers to a young couple.

PETER  
Just sign here and these beauties  
are yours.

The Man finishes signing, takes the flowers. In the background the phone rings.

PETER (CONT'D)  
You two havea a great day.

He picks up the phone.

PETER (CONT'D)  
Hello

EDWARD  
Peter! Hey its Ed.

PETER  
(excited)  
Edward my man. How you doing?

EDWARD  
Usual as always.

PETER  
Good to hear. Still writing that  
book?

EDWARD  
Just finished a draft today  
actually.

PETER

Congratulations! Your gonna send it over so I can put my name on it, right?

EDWARD

Yeah straight to your dreams.

Peter howls. Edward smirks.

PETER

So whats up? Why'd ya call?

EDWARD

Well I found this injured bee and I'm not sure what to do with it.

PETER

Thought about flushing it?

EDWARD

(confused)

What? No. No I'm not doing that.

PETER

Why not?

EDWARD

Arent we supposed to save these things? There like important for your shop right?

PETER

(annoyed)

No! My shop is about selling things. Nothing sells when those things fly around.

EDWARD

Well I've spent all afternoon trying to save this one. So what do I do?

PETER

Ed your stupid.

EDWARD

(not doing this)

Whatever I'll talk to you later.

PETER

(genuinly sorry)

No. Ed come on. So grab some--

Edward fills up a glass of water. He pours some sugar into it.

TWXNA INT. HOUSE - OFFICE - MINUTES LATER TWXNA

He stirs the water. He spoons up some of water.

EDWARD  
(little sarcastic)  
A 'garden professional' said this  
should work. If it doesn't, Im  
sorry.

He sprinkles some on the Bee and some in the corner.

H0C39 INT. HOUSE - ENTRY HALLWAY - NIGHT H0C39

Edward hands some money to a pizza delivery guy.

EDWARD  
Thanks.

Closes the door.

OS1VC INT. HOUSE - OFFICE - SECONDS LATER OS1VC

Edward takes a seat in his chair, props his feet up on the desk. He grabs a slice, checks on the Bee.

It still lies there motionless. Edward takes a bite of his pizza, looks out the window.

Y901K EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT Y901K

Crickets replace the cicadas. Stars light up the night sky. Fireflies fly through the air.

CUT TO:

Morning:

Birds chirp in the distance. Morning sunlight peaks over the fence. The backyard is still.

EE3NR INT. HOUSE - OFFICE - MORNING EE3NR

Edward wakes up. He yawns into a big stretch. Then looks over to the Tupperware container. What?!

He rips the top off, looks inside. No Bee. He moves the flower--

The Bee ZOOMS out the container. Edward covers his face with the container.

EDWARD  
(terrified)  
DUDE!

Wait. Through the container he looks down to the desk. The Bee stands on the carriage.

A little cautious Edward lays his hand next to the carriage. The Bee crawls onto it. He looks down at it.

Edward opens the window. He reaches his hand out. They hold one more moment together.

The Bee flies off. Edward watches it proud, happy.

**THE END**