

THE DREAM

Written by

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INT. BEDROOM - DAY

IZZY, 25, get ready to go to the park. She dressed in a colorful shirt with beads on the front and a long pants.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

JANET, 50s, sits at the couch drinking her coffee, reading her book. Izzy sit next to Janet. The stitch mug stares at her with coffee in it.

JANET

Do you want me to drop you off?

Izzy rolls her eyes.

IZZY

Yes, please.

JANET

Do you also want me to stay and help you if you need it?

IZZY

(sighs loudly)

No, it's okay. I'm 25 years old. I need to learn how to get around without my mommy.

Janet faces Izzy, holding her palm on one hand and the coffee cup in the other hand.

JANET

Are you sure?

Izzy rolls her eyes. Why would she think Izzy needs supervision?

IZZY

Yes, I'm sure. I may have a physical disability, But I'll manage. But thank you anyway.

Izzy drinks the rest of her coffee, then stands up and walks towards the front door.

JANET

Have you forgotten something?

Izzy stops and pushes her hair behind her ear and looks around.

IZZY
I don't think so.

JANET
Wait!

IZZY
(Throws her hands up in
the air)
What mom!

Janet gets up from the couch and walks towards the door holding up the cane and holds it up in the air.

IZZY (CONT'D)
Do I have to?

JANET
Yes, you do. I want you to feel
safe at the park.

IZZY
Fine!

Izzy walk towards Janet and grabs her cane out of Janet's hand. Izzy went out of the door, Janet follows shortly after.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Izzy's mom pulls into the parking spot. Izzy gives her mom a kiss on her cheek. She steps out of the car, grabs her cane, then slams the door.

Izzy watches the birds fly around the sky and then watches the kids play. BEN, 38, 6'2", walks towards Izzy.

BEN
Why is a beautiful girl like you
sitting by herself?

IZZY
(Blushes)
Because no one want to sit and talk
with a girl with a disability.

BEN
Do you mind if I sit next to you?

Ben smiles at Izzy, when he smiles at her, his hazel blue eyes light up.

IZZY

Sure you can. But why are you being so nice to me.

Ben sits next to Izzy and clears his throat before he sparks.

BEN

Because I do not judge anyone.

Ben went in his backpack and took out two soda's and hands Izzy one of them.

IZZY

Thanks.

Izzy opens the soda and takes a small sip. Her lips shivers as the cold soda touches her lips.

IZZY (CONT'D)

(Mmmm)

JACKIE, 22, walks behind Izzy.

JACKIE

Oh, look, there's a boy who actually sits next the disabled girl.

BEN

Ignore her. She's not worth you attention.

Izzy looks down at the grass. She got herself together and then she forces her head to face Ben. She took a sip of her can of soda. Ben admires every sip she took.

IZZY

Leave me alone!

Tears made their way down her cheeks.

JACKIE

Oh, look, she knows how to talk.

Jackie walks away from Izzy and Ben.

BEN

Do you know her?

IZZY

Yes, she went to my high school. I haven't seen her since I've graduated.

BEN
So this is not her first time she
made fun of you?

IZZY
(she shakes her head)
No, but it's okay, I can handle it.

Ben hovers her hand over her tiny hands.

BEN
No, it is not okay. No one should
make you less of a person.

IZZY
Aren't I though?

BEN
No, you're not. You're still a
person regardless of your
disability.

Ben took up and walked away.

BEN (CONT'D)
Don't worry, I'll be back.

She took another sip of her soda. She took out her notepad
and pen. Ben walks towards Izzy with a picnic basket.

IZZY
What's that?

BEN
Are you hungry?

IZZY
I am but do you have enough?

BEN
Yes, I have enough. I always make
enough food to feed an army even
though there's not.

Ben sat down and pulled out food from the basket so he could
lay it down in front of us. There is bread, chicken,
mayonnaise, fruits and vegetables and a bunch of juices and
sodas.

IZZY
That's a lot.

BEN
I told you, I had enough. Take
whatever you want.

IZZY
Thank you so much.

BEN
You're welcome.

Ben held out a container of fruits so I could get of it.

IZZY
This is really good.

BEN
I'm glad you like it.

Ben looks deep into Izzy's eyes.

IZZY
What? Do I have something on my
face?

Ben lets out a big laugh.

BEN
No! We've been here for 20 minutes
and we didn't tell anything about
each other.

IZZY
What do you want to know?

BEN
Do you live here in California?

IZZY
Yes, my whole life. What about you?

BEN
Yes, I also life here my whole
life.

IZZY
I haven't seen you before.

BEN
I was homeschooled that's why.

BEN (CONT'D)
Do you have any brothers and
sisters?

IZZY
I have a little sister, she's 8
years old.

IZZY (CONT'D)
Aren't you going to ask me?

BEN
Ask you what?

IZZY
Are you going to ask me about my
disability is?

BEN
No, because it is none of my
business or anyone else for that
matter. If you want to tell me,
fines, but I won't push you on it.

Okay next topic.

BEN (CONT'D)
What is your all time dream if you
could be anything you want?

IZZY
My dream is to be a princess.

BEN
Really? Interesting.

Ben pulls out a silver crown from his backpack.

IZZY
What's that?

BEN
(He puts it on his head)

IZZY
Are you a prince?

BEN
Yes, I am.

IZZY
Wow! I never met a real prince
before.

BEN
If you want to be a princess, you
would have to marry me.

IZZY

Really?

BEN

Yes that is the requirement.

IZZY

What about my disability?

BEN

So what? There's no law in saying you can't be a princess with your disability.

Izzy smiles. Ben gives Izzy another soda.

IZZY

That sounds really nice. I want people to accept me.

BEN

How about that?

IZZY

What about my mom and my sister?

BEN

What about them?

IZZY

Well for one thing, my mom would tell me that we don't know each other at all because we just met.

BEN

We can tell them after we get married.

Ben went down on one knee. Then asked her. Izzy looks blankly into Ben's eyes.

BEN (CONT'D)

Izzy will you do me the extraordinary honor and marry me?

IZZY

Yes, I'll marry you.

THE END