

Troll
by
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22/09/04
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EXT. WOODLAND - DAY

A young couple are out for a walk. They chit and they chat, until they come to a bridge. Which they begin to cross. But out of nowhere steps a big man, wearing furs. He is, in fact, a troll.

TROLL

Hey hey! Who's that trip trapping over my bridge? You! Are you trip trapping? Are you?

MICHAEL

What are you on about?

TROLL

Don't try and deny it. You're trip trapping all right. So I'm gonna gobble you up.

KIM

You're what?

TROLL

Rules are rules. I'm going to gobble you up. For breakfast. Yeah! Or... What time is it?

MICHAEL

Um... 11-ish

TROLL

Brunch then.

KIM

Is this some kind of weird sex thing?

TROLL

What? Fuck no. What, you think I'm some kind of pervert?

KIM

You started it, with the gobbling talk.

TROLL

I'm not a goblin, I'm a troll.

Kim and Michael roll their eyes at this tragic, tragic line.

MICHAEL

Don't be stupid. Look, no one's gobbling anyone for breakfast, ok? Just let us across the bridge and we'll say no more about it.

TROLL

Nah, can't do that, mate. If I let you cross, how could I ever call myself a troll again? Eh?

MICHAEL

You're not a troll, for crying out loud. You're just a... no offense but you're obviously just a sad and lonely man. You need help.

TROLL

Oh, you're first, you are. For the gobbling.

MICHAEL

This is just... look, I'm going.

He makes to move past the troll.

The troll wields a big old club.

TROLL

Mate, I'm not pissing about here. I'm a troll, this is my bridge and you do not cross it. You are basically a full English in a cheap suit, do you get me?

Michael is now scared.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry. I'm sorry if I offended you in any way and... look, why don't you eat her instead of me?

KIM

You shit!

MICHAEL

Well come on, who'd miss you? Really? All your friends were my friends first, they were perfectly happy before they met you, so...

KIM

You... Monster!

TROLL

Hey! I resent that.

KIM

Eat him. Nobody really likes him.
(to Michael)
And your friends *would* miss me.

KIM(cont'd)

You never let them sleep with
you.

MICHAEL

You... Absolute... *Bitch!* - I
knew it! I knew it... Which one?
I bet it's Peter. It's Peter,
isn't it?

(to the Troll)

You should see how she is with
Peter... She's all... "oh you're
so funny Peter" and "It must be
so *fulfilling* working with the
disabled, Peter"

(to Kim)

Is it Peter? Or... Or Andrew?
Which one is it you cunt?

KIM

One?

TROLL

Woah. I'm getting a profound
feeling of something here. Like,
I'm the troll, but you're like...
Worse than me even though...
So... Humans are, like, deep
down...

KIM

Oh *do* fuck off.

MICHAEL

No, no, what he said. It's true.
It's all true. Oh Kim, can't you
see... What have we become?

Kim grabs the troll's club and knocks Michael's head off
with it.

TROLL

Hardcore.

KIM

Yeah. Well. I can't abide the c-
word. There's no need.

TROLL

Um... Tell you what, and this is
me going out on a limb here, how
about you give me the club back,
I let you cross the bridge, we
say no more about it?

KIM

How about I keep the club, you
fuck off right now and if I ever
see you again I smack your stupid
face off?

TROLL

...Deal.

He hovers for a while.

TROLL (cont'd)

Um. I need to be over there.

He points to Kim's side of the bridge.

Kim taps the club in her hand and raises an eyebrow.

TROLL (cont'd)

Right. Fair enough, I'll just,
um... Right...

He wanders away.

Kim turns to the camera.

KIM

It *is* true, what the troll said.
We are all monsters deep down
inside.

She considers this for a moment, then shrugs.

ROLL CREDITS