

the wedding of foxes

written by

GUS KUSCH

January 17, 2023  
first draft

Made in Highland

**EXT. PLAYGROUND - EVENING**

PAUL and EDDIE sit on a rock at the edge of a playground. The sun has set, and it's getting dark, but the light is not yet gone.

It's almost silent. No one is speaking, but the frogs and the crickets are singing their songs, and the wind is whistling through the trees.

PAUL slides a little bit closer to EDDIE.

EDDIE is looking off into the distance.

PAUL waits.

EDDIE waits for something else.

PAUL is confused and maybe a little impatient. There's a sense of tension, as if something is unsaid. There's something they're not talking about, and it's eating at him.

PAUL (eventually)  
What are we doing?

EDDIE  
Shh... I have to show you  
something.

PAUL is about to question, but EDDIE just smiles, comforting and calm. Their hands meet.

PAUL takes a deep breath, relaxing into EDDIE's shoulder.

Slowly, the background noise starts to fade.

As the world around them becomes silent, PAUL looks over at EDDIE, confused. EDDIE smiles at him.

EDDIE (mouthing)  
Look.

EDDIE points off in the distance at the barely lit sky.

Far away, over a mountain, a procession of tiny lights dances in the sky. Maybe lanterns, maybe ghosts.

They have a moment, looking at the lights. Sitting in the stillness.

PAUL's head slowly sets to rest on EDDIE's shoulder.

PAUL keeps looking out at the lights, entranced, and he doesn't see EDDIE look down at him, his expression full of care and love.

Made in Highland

2.

We see the lights again, walking their silent path in the sky.

EDDIE's head rests against PAUL's.

THEY WATCH THE LIGHTS.

END.

Made in Highland