

INT. KING'S COURT

The KING sits on his throne (chair).

KING
SEND IN THE BRICKLAYER!

In walks a BRICKLAYER. A respectable, honest man. He bows.

BRICKLAYER
My king.

KING
Bricklayer, I have a task for you.

BRICKLAYER
Anything! Anything at all!

KING
I want you to build a wall. Made
of bricks. It must be the ULTIMATE
WALL, second to no other wall!

BRICKLAYER
I will do it!

The Bricklayer rushes out.

INT. SPOTLIGHT

To MUSIC, the Bricklayer runs in place.

BRICKLAYER
To create the finest wall in the
kingdom, I'll need the finest
bricks. BRICKMAKER!

BRICKMAKER enters and runs in place beside the Bricklayer.

BRICKMAKER
My son! I've missed you terribly.

BRICKLAYER
Father. I need the finest bricks
you've ever baked. The King has
ordered me to build THE ULTIMATE
WALL!

BRICKMAKER
The finest? I will MAKE THEM! I
love you, son.

BRICKLAYER
EXCELLENT! See you tomorrow
morning!

BRICKMAKER
I love you.

The Bricklayer doesn't say anything. He looks uncomfortable.

BRICKMAKER (CONT'D)
Goodbye.

The Brickmaker leaves. The lights go BLACK.

INT. WALL PLACE - THE NEXT DAY

The Bricklayer enters with his spade thing and a bucket of
grout. The Brickmaker enters from the other side.

BRICKLAYER
Brickmaker!

BRICKMAKER
Son!

BRICKLAYER
Have you brought the bricks?

He shows his bag of bricks slung over his shoulder.

BRICKLAYER (CONT'D)
Then let's begin! Brick!

The brickmaker hands him a brick. The bricklayer places it
and applies grout.

BRICKLAYER (CONT'D)
Brick!

Again, he places and grouts it.

BRICKLAYER (CONT'D)
Brick!

BRICKMAKER
Uh, that's it.

BRICKLAYER
What?

BRICKMAKER
I only made two bricks.

BRICKLAYER
I've always known you were lazy,
but how do you only-

BRICKMAKER
HEY! Each of these bricks has a
whole wall's worth of brick in
them! I had to melt all my other
bricks down just to make these!

BRICKLAYER
Dad! How am I supposed to make a
wall with two bricks?

BRICKMAKER
I love you, my son.

BRICKLAYER
Love isn't going to build this
wall, Dad. JEEZ. Why don't you go
into your nice house with your
lovely wife-

BRICKMAKER
Your mother?

BRICKLAYER
Whatever Dad. Go drink a beer and
relax while I get beheaded by the
king.

BRICKMAKER
I had to sell my home in order to
afford the thousands of pounds of
clay that went into these bricks.
I have nothing left. Except for
you. And your mother.

BRICKLAYER
Oh, you mean your totally hot wife?

The Brickmaker eyes the Bricklayer.

BRICKMAKER
You mean your mother?

BRICKLAYER
Whatever, Dad. I guess I'll just
make my wall out of two bricks.
(MORE)

BRICKLAYER (CONT'D)

And when the king comes to see his ULTIMATE WALL, he'll trip over something, and I'll be like 'my liege', and he'll be like 'where the F is my effin wall?' And I'll be like 'you tripped over it in your royal grace' and he'll be like 'is that a joke' and I'll say 'they don't teach jokes at wall school' and the king will be like 'well what do they teach at wall school, because I don't see any wall' and I'll be like 'it's not my fault, the brickmaker only made two bricks' and he'll be like 'how is your father anyways?', and I'll be like 'shut up' and he'll be like 'it's really inappropriate to tell a king to shut up' and then there will be a pause and he'll be like 'are you looking for a beheading, because I will totally behead you right now.'

BRICKMAKER

Your mother has cancer.

Long pause.

BRICKMAKER (CONT'D)

She got cancer from the bricks. They're filled with radiation.

Longer pause.

BRICKMAKER (CONT'D)

I'm really out of my depth with these superbricks. What is this wall for, anyways?

BRICKLAYER

Um. I don't know. Is your wife- is she really going to die of cancer?

BRICKMAKER

I don't know, son.

BRICKLAYER

She's so hot.

BRICKMAKER

I know, son. Your mother is hot.

Awkward pause.

INT. SPOTLIGHT

The Bricklayer runs in place.

BRICKLAYER
Why build the ultimate wall? What
could it possibly be for? What is
worth all of this pain and strife?
I WILL know!

INT. KING'S COURT

The king sits in his throne. The bricklayer enters.

KING
SEND IN THE BRICKLAYER!

The Bricklayer is already there.

BRICKLAYER
My liege.

KING
How goeth the ultimate wall?

BRICKLAYER
It's pretty good. Listen, king. I
was wondering. You never said why
you wanted the ultimate wall.

KING
Do I have to explain myself to you?
I am KING!

BRICKLAYER
That is true.

KING
Where the f is my effin wall?

Pause. The bricklayer begins to cry.

BRICKLAYER
My king! It is done, but it is
only made up of two bricks! The
finest bricks ever made! My father
the brickmaker gave up everything
for those bricks, and now his wife
has cancer!

KING

Wife? You mean your mother?

BRICKLAYER

And so your wall is three inches high and twelve inches long. Why? Why has the cost been so great? I must know!

The king begins to cry as well.

KING

The wall is inadequate. When I asked you to build it I knew it would bring our kingdom together, but now it only tears us apart!

BRICKLAYER

We are all alone!

(beat)

You didn't answer my question!

KING

Go! I cannot bear to face another human being in my state. The world is full of winter. The winter of our hearts when all we love is gone!

BRICKLAYER

My dad's wife has cancer!

KING

I know! And don't we all have cancer now?

BRICKLAYER

I don't know. The bricks are full of radiation.

SOBBING! SOBBING!

BRICKLAYER (CONT'D)

I'm going to go take a nap!

He leaves.

INT. SPOTLIGHT

The King runs in place, tears in his eyes.

KING

The wall! Far too short! When I
bathe in the royal aquifer,
everyone will see my little cock!

LIGHTS