

WRITTEN BY

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FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Two pairs of BLACK BOOTS move fast... running.

The pair in the lead belong to JONAH, a strong confidence surrounds this Paramedic as he cradles a small package wrapped in a silver space blanket.

One pace behind, and struggling to keep up, is MOSES, a bald Iranian Student Paramedic with EPAULETS to match.

MOSES

(breathless)

How much further bruv?

Moses turns his head and looks behind. A WOMAN, some distance away, runs after them, chasing them.

MOSES (CONT'D)

Shouldn't we wait for the --

JONAH

No time.

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - DAY

A Traffic Warden stands in front of a vehicle, a ticket in hand. He leans forward about to place it under the windscreen wiper.

Jonah whizzes passes him, pays no attention.

Moses passes, and snatches the ticket out of Traffic Warden's hand, turns and flips him the middle finger laughing.

Both turn a corner.

Traffic Warden takes another ticket out, about to place it under the windscreen.

The Woman passes and snatches it out of his hand, she turns and flips the middle finger to him.

EXT. ANOTHER ANOTHER STREET - DAY

Both Jonah and Moses stop for a moment. Jonah slides a medically gloved hand in between the blankets. Something's wrong! Ripping the glove off with his teeth, he slides his hand in again.

JONAH

Temperature's dropping... rapidly!

MOSES

Is it going to be okay?

JONAH

I don't know.

Both take a big intake of breath and off they go finding another gear in their legs as they are now in a full on sprint.

This race is now truly on!

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - DAY

The Traffic Warden takes another ticket out, checks around before going to place it on the windscreen. Confident in himself, he reaches forward and as he does the van reverses away. He falls flat on his face with t THUD.

EXT. AMBULANCE - DAY

A sign on the outside of it reads:

DO NOT DISTURB - TRAINING IN PROGRESS

Jonah arrives and aggressively flings the side door open.

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

Sat patiently waiting a couple of Emergency Care Assistants. A scruffy Mechanic is asleep on the stretcher bed.

Moses arrives, sweat pouring from his brow.

MOSES

Oxygen. Get the o2.

Jonah places the blanketed bundle down, and unwraps it.

One of the Emergency Car Assistants hands Moses an oxygen bottle and infant mask.

Moses straps the mask to his own face and breaths, holding a thumbs up to the group.

MOSES (CONT'D)

Life saver.

Jonah holds aloft a small a parcel wrapped in paper. Through gasping breaths he calls out.

JONAH

So who was egg and bacon?

Moments later the Woman reaches the side door of the ambulance. Breathless.

WOMAN

You forgot your ketchup luv.

As she hands over a bottle of TOMATO SAUCE.

CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES: THE HEALING GAME

TITLE CARD:

The following film contains outdated attitudes, language, and/or cultural depictions which include metaphor, irony, and comic exaggerations that may cause offense and/or be discriminatory.

ANOTHER TITLE CARD:

And if you are offended, it doesn't mean you are right!