

Icarus

written by

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LIVE ACTION:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Two teenage jocks stand face to face at a house party. Everything is still. Empty solo cups. Their hands are frozen in their places. All that can be heard is breathing and muffled party noises right outside the door.

MALE VOICE
(Offscreen)
I don't think it's worth it.

STOP MOTION:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Open on a mouse staring onto the horizon

MOUSE 2
I know.
(sighs)

A slice of cheese on a glue trap.

MOUSE 2 (CONT'D)
But for one glorious moment,
there's no trap. There's just you
and the cheese. And in that moment,
the world is beautiful.

MOUSE 1
I think I'm fast enough to run,
grab the cheese, and get out of the
trap.

MOUSE 2
I'm not so sure.

MOUSE 1
In the tale of "Icarus,"

INT. PAPER SKY - DAY

Paper animation of Icarus flying.

MOUSE 1
if he flew too low the waves would
catch his wings and dissolve.

MOUSE 2

Okay?

Flash between shots of common, everyday life, rapidly increase to beautiful sights.

MOUSE 1

Maybe if we lived in a world where stories told us to fly too high and take risks. Maybe we'd be sharing that cheese right now.

MOUSE 2

Maybe... So what are you thinking?

The two mice glance at each other.

LIVE ACTION:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

One boy's face crashes into the other's and they share a kiss, the sound of a trap goes off.