

EXT. INNER CITY LANE WAY. DAY.

HARRY turns on the camera, which is placed on a tripod at the entry of a dead end laneway, filled with bins and other detritus. He bounces a tennis ball as he walks into view. Harry has just come from a meeting. His suit is slightly crumpled and his tie loosened.

HARRY
Tennis balls.

He bounces the ball against a wall, the bounces becoming harder and more aggressive with every bounce. Harry casts the ball against a window, breaking it.

HARRY
Fucking tennis balls.

Harry rips the tie from his neck and throws it to the ground. He fishes another tennis ball from his pocket and continues to bounce the ball, this time rhythmically and controlled against the wall.

HARRY
They don't get it. Shit!

Harry sits on the ground, resting his head in his hands.

HARRY
They mock me. They don't think I will do anything. They confuse me for a child. They think I am a worthless leader of a worthless country with little to bring and little to show for my life.

Straightening, Harry looks around the lane way, hands in his pockets. He runs his hands through his hair.

HARRY
Can't they see what they've done?
Can't they see their women widowed,
their children orphaned, their
lands ravaged, the economy ruined?
Can't they take me for what I am?
The rightful ruler of their lands?

Harry stands and begins to throw the tennis ball against the wall again, keeping a gentle easy rhythm.

HARRY
I can take France's underestimating
me. I get that. Young, tempestuous,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HARRY (cont'd)
untried, a soldier boy. I
understand their reticence to yield
to my rule.

He continues to bounce the ball, his throws becoming softer
until he lets the ball drop to the ground.

HARRY
What I don't understand is their
need to mock me.

Picking up the ball from the ground, he finds another two
balls in his pockets and begins to juggle them. After a few
rounds, he stops juggling and looks at the balls intently.

HARRY
This has never been a game. It was
never a game. But now, they've
changed to game to one of war.

Harry walks over to the camera and turns it off.