

TINY'S TALL HOUSE
PILOT: "BIG BAD RENOVATIONS"

Written by

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3rd Draft Script

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FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE YARD/STREET - DAY

A slow Wide tracking shot from the outside of the house slowly welcomes us into the bright and humble household of TINY MAZIBUKO (30).

FADE TO:

INT. HOUSE LOUNGE - DAY

(TINY, PEARL)

We're inside the luxurious lounge of his beautiful home in the suburb of Rosebank. TINY sits in the lounge drinking tea from his favourite cup as he reads the daily newspaper.

The flamboyant THULISILE "Pearl" Mazibuko (27) walks into the lounge with her cell phone tucked in-between her hands and thumbs as she types away.

Soft tranquil music plays in the background setting a mood of peace and quiet as they bask in its ambience.

TINY slowly lowers the newspaper and glances at his beautiful wife, she too instinctively lowers her cell phone and throws a heartwarming smile back at TINY, she mimics a kiss. Tiny forges a naughty smile and gestures for her to come to him by quickly tilting his head to the side. They chuckle and return to their business.

PEARL receives a phone call from the Furniture supplier.

SFX: CELL PHONE RINGING

She makes sure not to speak very loudly, answering with "Yes's" and "Ah ha's".

She hangs up and makes to leave when--

TINY
(curious)
PEARL...

She looks back at TINY who's now folded his paper away and looks inquisitively at his wife. She slowly returns to her seat.

TINY smiles awkwardly unsure on how to react her wife's suspicious behaviour.

TINY (CONT'D)
 (in Zulu)
 Everything OK Love?

PEARL
 Yes my Booba why wouldn't it be?

TINY is not convinced as he wears the "What do you want now" expression on his face.

PEARL (CONT'D)
 (off his look)
 Well, The furniture guys wanted to know when I'll be paying for the imported furniture coming from Italy.

TINY shakes his head in disbelief.

TINY
 (in Zulu)
 WHAT! What did I say to you? Don't you ever listen to any word that I say? Or do I need a Megaphone to make it LOUD and CLEAR for you?

PEARL
 Tiny, I'm really sorry geh. I only wanted what's best for my little Booba actually for the both of us. This house needs a bit of flare and spontaneity.

TINY falls back onto the couch, his fist resting on his cheek.

He is disappointed.

Pearl reluctantly sighs. BEAT.

PEARL (CONT'D)
 Fine I'll give them a call and tell them to cancel. It might cost me a lot more money to do that, but--

Tiny is gob-smacked. He cuts her short.

TINY
 And how is that my problem? Are you serious right now?
 (to himself)
 I'm arguing, why am I even arguing. I shouldn't be arguing oh god I'm going to die young.
 (MORE)

TINY (CONT'D)

This woman is going to be the death
of what is left of me. My heart is
beating fast. It's all your fault.
I can't breath.

He gasps for air, Pearl rolls her eyes, she knows how much of
a drama queen Tiny can be. Disappointed she gets up and walks
off to prepare lunch for the kids who will be home soon.

At Pearl's exit Tiny immediately stops reacting and takes
another sip of his tea chaffed with himself while shaking his
head "Women".

AND WE:

FADE OUT.

TITLE: TINY'S TALL HOUSE

ACT ONE

SCENE A

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE LOUNGE - LATER THAT DAY
(TINY, PEARL)

SFX: CELL PHONE RINGING

Tiny Lowers the volume on the television as he receives an
incoming call, seeing the caller he immediately beams with
excitement.

He get's up and paces up and down. It's his old friend PEANUT
(28).

TINY

PEANUT. Yes. I'm all good to go
man. Pearl? No she's staying
behind, She deliberately disobeyed
me, so I'm punishing her.

PEARL

(O.S)
What?

Tiny walks around, cell phone in his ear.

TINY

(to Pearl)
Nothing. I love you.
(to Peanut)
(MORE)

TINY (CONT'D)

Please do me a favour do NOT leave your ID behind this time. It's hard enough having to prove our age without them wanting to call our parents or wives for verification. We're grown ass men for gods sake.

Tiny walks back to his favourite couch and takes a seat. He smiles with joy like a little school boy going on an outing for the first time.

TINY (CONT'D)

(in Zulu)

Tomorrow 08:00 Sharp! Don't be late. Ok goodbye. No Pearl is NOT going to pack me chicken Feet hawu!

Tiny hangs up. He takes a huge gulp of his now ugly and cold tea.

He spits it onto the carpet.

TINY (CONT'D)

PEARL! What did you do to my tea, are you trying to poison me?

Pearl is way ahead of him as she walks back into the lounge shaking her head. She carries a tray with hot tea and fresh juice.

PEARL

I've got better ways to get rid of you without anyone knowing Tiny. You're not that hard to handle.

She seductively winks at him and hands him the cup of tea. She clears the mess. Tiny looks at Pearl both suspiciously and offended.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

AD BREAK:

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE LOUNGE - AFTERNOON

(TINY, PEARL)

They discuss his flight details.

PEARL

So when you get there just make sure you have your passport in hand as well as your ID, It's very important. I will be there to confirm your age and I'll bring the marriage certificate.

TINY

Thank you baby, but honestly speaking, I really hate having to prove my age. I mean why me? Heh tshela mina why? You know next time I'll take down my trousers and pull out my...

PEARL

(she cuts him short)

It's ok Tiny. I understand, but you know they're just doing their job. Please don't Embarras yourself.

They look at each other for a brief moment, PEARL is very supportive of her man.

PEARL (CONT'D)

We'll go over the list one more time in the morning just to make sure you have everything you need. I'm so happy for you.

(off his look)

And we'll talk about the renovations when you return.

She swoops in for a kiss on his lips before he can retaliate and say anything. Tiny is mesmerized and won over by the passionate kiss.

The growing kiss is broken by a KNOCK on the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS
(TINY, PEARL, BUHLE, SIYABONGA)

And in enters the two little rascals BUHLE (12) and SIYABONGA (10). Both bearing chipmunk faces clearly hungry from a long day at school.

They chuck their bags on the floor and race towards their mom and give her a hug, who almost tips over the couch. Pearl manages to ground herself and calm the hyperactive duo.

BUHLE
Hello mom. Where's Daddy?

Tiny sits with his arms wide open, they didn't notice he is in the room.

They both race towards him, he simply recoils his arms and shakes his head unimpressed.

BUHLE (CONT'D)
(playful)
Come on da'ad we're really sorry.
Please forgive us, pretty please.

BUHLE gives him a huge peck on the cheek and makes to lift him up.

TINY struggles out of her daughters mushy bear hug.

TINY
Buhle Stop it right now! How many must I tell you not to do that? That's not how we play.

PEARL
(chuckles)
Your father's right guys. Don't do that again. It's very wrong Ok?

SIYABONGA
Sorry daddy.

Siyabonga sits on Tiny's lap, Pearl smiles feeling sorry for him.

BUHLE
I'm sorry dad. I didn't mean to offend you or make you feel angry.

TINY
(pleased)
Apology accepted. Now both of you take your bags to your room then quickly come back to eat your lunch, after that you can do your homework and then your chores, then you bath, then eat supper...

CHILDREN
Aaaawww...

Tiny and Pearl laugh as the kids run off. Tiny gently massages his sore thigh.

PEARL quickly follows them behind.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

AD BREAK:

FADE IN:

INT. DINNING ROOM - NIGHT
(TINY, PEARL, BUHLE, SIYABONGA)

That night, they all sit around the dinner table enjoying each others company.

The kids stuff themselves.

Pearl shakes her head.

Tiny eats and nods.

The kids re-enact some of the days activities.

TINY
(dramatic reaction to the
kids)
NO you didn't?

They ALL laugh.

RESET TO:

INT. MAIN BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS
(TINY, PEARL)

PEARL and TINY prepare to sleep.

PEARL is already in bed as TINY seductively WALTZ' his way into the bedroom with a thornless rose tucked in between his lips.

He wears a fake moustache and a tiny RED Silk robe, the expensive type, custom designed with his initials carefully embroidered onto the fabric as he back heels the door which swings shut.

Using only his mouth he launches the rose onto the bed.

TINY
(seductively)
Ma Cherie'.

Pearl rolls her eyes and joins in on the role play "It's what they normally do".

PEARL
(seductively)
Me Amigo.

They waltz around the bedroom to soft classic music.

TINY lifts his hands to the sky signaling to be picked up, PEARL sweeps in under his arms and carefully raises his "tiny" Giant and places him on the bed.

PEARL wiggles her way into the covers, they both cover themselves underneath the giant Duvet.

A moment of silence with soft undertones of classic music lingers in the background supported by small undertones of giggles and body movements.

TINY emerges from underneath the covers and grabs the remote from the side board. With the click of a button the music changes to some upbeat Hip Hop track.

TINY wiggles his eyelashes impressed with himself, another click of a button the lights go off.

PEARL (CONT'D)
Mmm I like that.

They laugh.

AND WE:

FADE TO BLACK.

ACT TWO

SCENE B

FADE IN:

INT. MAIN BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING
(TINY, PEARL)

A slow pan from the ground reveals: ROSE PETALS, LINGERIE, THE RED SILK GOWN, CREAM, an open pack of STRAWBERRIES and slab of remnant chocolate e.g. "Cadbury"

The time on a large clock reads: 06:59 am.

TINY slowly opens his eyes obviously pleased with himself, he slowly stretches. The Snooze alarm goes off which now reads: 07:00 am.

He switches it off without the slightest care in the world.

PEARL wakes up and gives him a peck on the cheek, TINY smiles and looks into his queen's eyes.

The Alarm goes off once again: 07:05 am. TINY irritably picks up his phone, he looks at the time. He cannot believe his eyes.

He quickly jolts out of the bed. Without looking, he misses his step on the edge of the bed and falls in slow motion, then fast again face first on impact.

He quickly gets up but finds his feet trapped by Pearl's bra, He trips and hits his head against the wardrobe.

The shot remains static.

MOMENTS LATER

Tiny wakes up and dusts himself. He looks at large clock which reads: 07:45 am.

AND WE:

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM/LOUNGE/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS
(TINY, PEARL, BUHLE, SIYABONGA)

FAST SPEED MONTAGE:

1. He rushes out of the bedroom.
2. The kids preparing for school.
3. Wife picking up after the kids, prepping herself.
4. Tiny Dressing up and carrying his luggage to the lounge.
5. The whole family in the car.
6. The clock reads: 07:59 am.

Pearl is on the drivers seat and the car drives away from the yard.

RESET TO:

EXT. ROAD - MORNING

(TINY, PEARL)

TINY is devastated, he overslept. PEARL is Cool Calm and Collected, rocking her Armani Sunglasses, bright Red lipstick and a big sun hat, both hands on the steering wheel as she slowly moves along with the rest of the traffic.

TINY remains in the passenger seat all hope is gone. Seat belt tight against his chest.

Cue Pharrell William's "Happy" song. Tiny angrily looks ahead seeing half of the road ahead.

AND WE:

RESET TO:

EXT/INT. AIRPORT - MORNING

(TINY, PEARL)

They arrive at the airport and TINY struggles getting the bags out of the boot. He wheels the airport trolley towards the car.

He packs all the bags inside the trolley, just as he is about to take off PEARL summons him pointing her finger to her lips.

TINY irritably walks over to PEARL and gives her a peck on the cheek. "This is the very reason why he was late".

On lookers rush by as some smile and some look shocked and surprised.

PEARL

Bye baby. If you need me give me a call the marriage certificate is in your bag on the side.

TINY

(speaking hurriedly)

Ok, Thank's honey Bye. Take care of the kids. I'll give you a call as soon as I land.

He forcefully pushes the trolley through the sliding doors.

He rides the Trolley down the corridors and towards the check in.

CUT TO:

AD BREAK:

RESET TO:

INT. AIRPORT GATE. CHECK IN AND CUSTOMS - CONTINUOUS
(TINY, PEANUT)

Two small men are seen racing towards the gate check in. Passengers look on confused and surprised by these two small gentlemen.

Tiny arrives first. He checks his ticket.

He is devastated as he breathes heavily.

SFX: ANNOUNCEMENT TONE.

FEMALE ANNOUNCER

Attention All passengers. Can all passengers boarding the Boeing 747 flight SA 302 please make their way to Gate G6. Can all passengers boarding flight SA 302, please make their way to Gate G6 for Departure. The flight was delayed for four hours due to suspicion of it carrying a harmful object. The airline would like to apologize for this but the matter has been resolved by the airline officials. Thank you.

Tiny cannot believe his ears. He bursts out with Laughter jumping up and down. He latches onto a speed walking passenger flings him off as he falls onto his back.

TINY

(laughs hysterically)

I made it. I made it, ahhh man. I freaken made it.

He. Slowly gets up. The time on his cell phone reads: 09:50 am. He let's out a huge sigh of relief.

He makes his way to the boarding gate. He arrives at the boarding gate.

CUSTOM OFFICIAL

Hey little buddy where are you off to hmm? Where your parents?

The custom official looks around hoping to spot the adults accompanying Tiny.

TINY
(irritated)
Why don't you tell me "Buddy"? Does
your mother work with you?

CUSTOM OFFICIAL
Excuse me! Show me your ID please?

Just then Peanut emerges from behind with his small bag. Tiny
couldn't be much happier.

PEANUT
Tiny you are late! I told you to
stop fooling around with Pearl
before departure.

TINY
(suspicious)
What are you talking about? Who
told you that?

He brushes it off as he produces his ID book and marriage
certificate for the custom official.

The custom official checks the ID and marriage certificate,
chuckles and hands the items back to Tiny.

CUSTOM OFFICIAL
Please forgive me sir. I didn't--

Peanut cuts him in his speech.

PEANUT
(in an accent)
Get out of here you. Nonsense man,
always judging people. You are an
idiot where is your mother and
father? I should just throw you
over my lap right now and--

Tiny shakes his head and walks away. Peanut quickly follows
behind chatting away.

CUT TO:

The SAA plane jets off into the Sky.

FADE TO BLACK.

AD BREAK:

ACT THREESCENE CFADE IN:

INT. AIRPORT GATE. CHECK IN AND CUSTOMS - CONTINUOUS
(TINY)

TINY walks through the sliding doors, this time Cool, Calm and Collected. He pushes his trolley forward without any care in the world wearing small sunglasses.

He is happy.

All eyes are on this small man who pushes his trolley.

He makes his way towards a telephone booth outside the airport. He tries to switch his phone on but the battery is low. He picks up the phone to make a call, dials a number and waits.

NO ANSWER. He shakes his head as he mumbles to himself.

TINY

Oh but god, why did I ever get married? Women are such a waste of time, Their all just kangaroos--

TINY calls for a cab. The cab driver approaches and relieves Tiny of the luggage as he slots himself into the back seat.

RESET TO:

EXT/INT. TINY'S HOUSE - MORNING
(TINY, PEARL)

He steps out of the cab all his luggage still in his boot.

Tiny walks towards the house. The door is wide open and he slowly steps in. The camera quickly pulls back from a C.U of his face to a W.S revealing the: EXTREME MAKE OVER.

A few men are adding final touches and moving the furniture according to Pearl's direction. She has her back towards Tiny.

PEARL

Ok, now please be careful. I paid fortunes for this furniture, It's very exquisite and antique.

The workers avoid eye contact with Tiny who stands at the back watching the horror unveil right before his eyes.

PEARL (CONT'D)

I want to blow Tiny away when he gets here. That little man is going to love what I've done to the place.

(excited)

I should call him and find out where he is.

She dials whilst she gestures to the workers on where to move the furniture.

The number goes to voice mail. Pearl turns around and...

Tiny stands at the doorway. HEART BROKEN. DEVASTATED TORN AND DEFEATED!

Tears roll down his cheeks.

BEAT.

Pearl is Shocked and Distraught. She approaches Tiny.

TINY Angrily storms out.

CUT TO:

EXT. TINY'S HOUSE - MORNING

(TINY, PEARL)

His luggage is still in the Trunk.

The driver still dazed as he admires the enormous House. Not having unpacked his previous luggage from his trip.

TINY

I cannot believe how Shallow you are Pearl. I trusted you and you undermined me, My authority as a MAN! You took that and squashed it underneath your expensive shoes. But like you said. "I'm not that hard to handle".

He goes inside the cab.

Peal stands beside the car hands on the window. The car pulls off and drives away. Leaving a lonesome and defeated Pearl.

PEARL
(disappointed)
Where are you going?... What about
our children?

AND WE:

FADE OUT:

AD BREAK:

FADE IN:

EXT. UNCLE BIG MAN'S TOWNSHIP HOUSE - DAY
(TINY)

Tiny arrives at his Uncles place.

The cab pulls up in front of a Tiny house. It looks like a four roomed house somewhere in the township. The house is surrounded by little shrubs and small Gnomes placed in the garden. A large Red Stoep and an old Rocking chair on the front porch.

He is sulking.

He sits in the backseat and takes a deep breath.

Tiny seeks aid from the one man he had vowed never to see again. He pays the driver and walks towards the gate struggling with his luggage.

Tiny enters the metal gates of Big Man's yard.

He knocks on the door with no answer.

Tiny has nowhere to go.

RESET TO:

EXT. UNCLE BIG MAN'S TOWNSHIP HOUSE - DAY
(TINY)

Tiny finds Big Man's old rocking chair. Tiny takes seat, he starts rocking back and forth.

The township brings back many memories for Tiny.

Some of those memories are not what he wishes to remember.

Tiny looks like a small boy lost and hungry. He closes his eyes.

FADE TO BLACK.