

It's a wonderful lie

A short animated film about
the whining of an adult white man

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EXT. HOUSE - CHRISTMAS MORNING

A beautiful white American-type house with some Amazon packages on the stoop. A large window on the right through which three silhouettes are arguing lit up by a blinking Christmas tree.

Push in on the white door, a Christmas wreath below the peep hole.

The title appears: "It's a wonderful lie"

The door opens. GEORGE a white male in his thirties, somewhat frail, is looking at the camera. You immediately feel sympathy for him.

George turns to the right and pass by the colourful scene through the window.

GEORGE (V.O.)
(first through his teeth)
I.... didn't... do.. anything. wrong.
What's up with people these days?
(more calmly)
Have you noticed how nobody can take
a joke anymore? They look at you as
if you had murdered someone the
minute you say the wrong word.

EXT. SCHOOL - SPRING

George walks by an elementary school. Two young figures are running, rifles in their hands.

GEORGE (CONT'ED)
What people seem to fail to understand
is that there are real murderers out
there. And if you think that pens are a
match for swords think again!

Some flashes inside the square-ish building which is partially on fire. On the other side two cops behind their cars are aiming at the windows with the same rifles.

GEORGE (CONT'ED)
I'd rather keep my right to bear arms
thank you very much. At least I would
not do anything wrong with it.

EXT. DARK ALLEY - SUMMER

Two men are leaning against a brick wall, one is smoking a cigarette. A young and charming woman walks in front of them.

GEORGE (CONT'ED)

We talk a lot about the bad apples. But not all men are violent pieces of shits you know? I've always treated women with the respect and protection they deserve. I'm definitely team #MeToo.

The woman walks in the dark alley, the man not smoking go after her. A beat. The guy smoking toss his cigarette, follows in the shadows. She tries to escape but is pulled back in.

GEORGE (CONT'ED)

Though you have to admit it's frustrating for people like me who haven't done anything wrong because now we can't even talk to a pretty girl in a street.

EXT. WALL & PARK - AUTUMN

The wall keeps on. At the other side, a young androgynous is painting the rainbow flag on it. Some vibrant colors echo in the frame. Where the wall stops a beautiful park.

GEORGE (CONT'ED)

And that's how you get incels or "junk male" as my family would call them which I think is rather harsh. Celibacy would be much easier if love birds weren't kissing in public everywhere. And I'm not even talking about same-sex couples.

A man arrives with a bucket of paint in his hand. In one swing the paint splatters on the wall washing off the colorful rainbow.

GEORGE (CONT'ED)

Not that there's anything wrong with that... I really do think everybody's equal in love. That's why I never understood what was the big deal with gay marriage. I mean as long as you love each other what's a piece of paper gonna do?

Our androgynous figure walks looking down to a tree and rests his head against it in frustration.

EXT. KIDS PLAYGROUND - WINTER

Think Calvin & Hobbes. Some swings, a slide. Kids stuff.

A black kid, alone, sitting against the tree eating a sandwich (probably PB&J).

GEORGE (CONT'ED)

It's like people when they keep saying
"Black Lives Matter". Of course they
do. All lives matter!

On the other side of the frame: two police officers, weapons drawn.

GEORGE (CONT'ED)

We all bleed the same you know.

Red (or black?) blood seep through the frame.

GEORGE (CONT'ED)

So why am I excluded from using your
words? Or to be included in the films
you make? I didn't do anything wrong.

An ambulance goes to the kid. A beat when she disappears off screen. A hearse drives in the opposite direction.

GEORGE (CONT'ED)

That's what I can't really put my
finger on. I'm just a regular dude,
walking alone in a street, and I can't
talk to you, I can't protect you, I
can't flirt with you, I can't even tell
a joke...

While walking he comes across...

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Winter stops on George's side. On the other side spring, and a crowd of grieving people from all the previous scenes is silently supporting each other in front of a small grave. They look at George who just realised there were other people around.

GEORGE

(speaking onscreen for the first time)
And the most unfair part of it all, is
that I never did anything wrong.

The words "I haven't done anything wrong" floats in the air.

ALL

We haven't done anything wrong either.

Cut to black: the title appears below "I haven't done anything wrong":

It's a wonderful lie.

End credits

FINAL CUT