

PRIDE  
&  
SHAME



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Written by

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FADE IN:

**EXT. SAVANA FIELD - DAY**

A lioness, JILL, and male gazelle, MARK pop out of the tall grass, side by side. They avoid eye contact. Awkward.

Mark wipes off his horn, brushes his hair back with his hooves.

Jill combs back her head, scratches her ears with her paws.

They clear their throats.

Jill opens her mouth to speak, stops herself.

Mark hesitates, then--

MARK

Hey, so I didn't know that was going to--

JILL

No, no. It's okay, I wasn't planning.

MARK

It's just that we were rolling around.

Mark makes a rolling motion with his hooves.

JILL

No, I started it. I was going to eat you and--

MARK

You were just so powerful, it was very... attractive.

JILL

And you're just so smooth, that... But yeah, this was a one time thing, right?

MARK

Y-Yeah. Of course. No.

JILL

Okay, well, should we...

Jill points behind her. Mark nods.

MARK

Yeah, yeah, I gotta get, uh...

They looks down, go there opposite ways.

Jill walks away.

She bites her lip. Half turns, then jerks her head back forward.

JILL

(sotto)

So dumb. Ugh, I should have just...

She pauses in consideration. Stays a moment. Turns around--

Mark jumps her. A gazelle playing lion. They disappear into the grass. Jill giggles with excitement.

Rustling. Some kissing noises.

JILL

This doesn't leave the plains.

MARK

No no. Of course not.

Behind them, the sun set.

FADE OUT.

THE END