

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

FIRES IN THE HEATHER

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Draft
V1

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Golden sunlight warms the city. Everyone enjoys the bright, clear day.

Mavis appears, coasting down the hill on her bike.

Pedestrians stare as she rides, wearing her pink evening gown. Her casual demeanour draws attention.

The real MAVIS PATERSON stands on the pavement, watching her namesake cycle past.

Mavis slows toward the bottom of the hill and dismounts as she arrives at her destination—the bike shop. She leans her bike up outside the shop and begins to secure it.

INT. BIKE SHOP — DAY

JANE (30 Female), a shop assistant working on a customer's bike, sings passionately along to the radio.

The bell RINGS as Mavis enters. Her face lights up in recognition.

JANE
Alexa stop!

The music abruptly stops, leaving Mavis momentarily confused by the sudden silence and the 'stop' instruction.

JANE (cont'd)
Sorry not you!
(beat)
You're Mavis Paterson!

Mavis looks surprised to be recognised.

MAVIS
(soft Scottish
accent)
Hello. Do I know you?

JANE
No — but we all know you around here.
You're all over the local news. Come
in, can I get you anything? Tea,
coffee, water — wow! You look
amazing!

Mavis looks down at her evening gown and gently smooths the creases.

MAVIS
(politely)
Thank you.

Her warm smile lights up the shop.

MAVIS (cont'd)
I don't want to get anything else
over this frock. But I do need a new
helmet – this one's a bit tight.

She wrestles with the helmet.

JANE
We can help with that. Let me show
you what we've got over here – but we
definitely don't have anything that
will go with that stunning frock...

MAVIS
(missing the humour)
No, no. I just need something easy to
put on – big enough for ma big head.

Jane chuckles and leads her toward the helmet display.

JANE
They're over here. Any particular
style?

MAVIS
No, not really. Just something
comfortable.

Mavis carefully navigates through the display bikes, making
sure her dress doesn't catch.

Jane swaps helmets with her.

JANE
These are easy to put on. Give it a
go.

Mavis tries the helmet, careful not to ruin her hair.

JANE (cont'd)
I saw your photos from Kilimanjaro.
That last ridge looked terrifying.

Mavis struggles with the fit.

MAVIS
Only coming down. Going up was a
breeze.

(MORE)

MAVIS (cont'd)
(fiddling with helmet)
It's a bit tight.

JANE
(helping Mavis)
Let me. You just need to adjust these
straps. There you go – a perfect fit.
(beat)
Can I take some pictures for our
socials? Our customers will go crazy
at you being here!

Before Mavis can respond, Jane grabs her phone and snaps several photos of Mavis looking slightly bewildered in her new helmet.

Jane then moves to Mavis's side, taking selfies.

A quick MONTAGE shows various photos: Mavis looking cute and dazed, caught off-guard by the sudden attention.

Mavis catches up with herself and tugs and adjusts the helmet, testing its fit and worth.

MAVIS
That's better. Thank you.
(beat)
Do you have it in red?

EXT. HIGHLAND ROAD – DAY

Mavis cycles down by the river in her new, shiny red helmet. Edinburgh unfolds its beauty, revealing stunning hidden corners and streets.

Mavis pulls over at a quiet, serene point by the river. Alone and lost in thought, she reaches into her pocket and pulls out an envelope. On its back: 'To Sandy, Katie and Bob X'
She kisses the envelope delicately and places it into the river. She watches it float away, carried by the current. Mounting her bike again, Mavis seems refreshed. She pushes off, ready to ride to her event.

INT. TRUCK – CONTINUOUS

Declan sits in his van, eating a sausage roll. Crumbs fall on his shirt. He brushes them off.

He is listening to the radio..