The Princess Bride by William Goldman. © The Princess Bride Ltd. All Rights Reserved. A Video Game On A Computer Screen. The game is in progress. As a sick coughing sound is heard Cut To This Kid lying in bed, coughing. Pale, one sick cookie. Maybe he's seven or eight or nine. He holds a remote in one hand, presses it, and the video game moves a little bit. Then he's hit by another spasm of coughing, puts the remote down. His room is monochromatic, gays and blues, mildly high-tech. We're in the present day and this is a middle class house, somewhere in the suburbs. Cut To The Kid's Mother as she enters, goes to him, fluffs his pillows, kisses him, and briefly feels his forehead. She's worried, it doesn't show. During this -- Mother: You feeling any better? The Kid: A little bit. Mother: Guess what. The Kid: What? Mother: Your grandfather's here. The Kid: (not overjoyed) Mom, can't you tell him that I'm sick? Mother: You are sick, that's why he's here. The Kid: He'll pinch my cheek. I hate that. Mother: Maybe he won't. The Kid shoots her an "I'm sure" look, as we Cut To The Kid's Grandfather bursting into the room. Kind of rumpled. But the eyes are bright. He has a wrapped package tucked under one arm as he immediately goes to The Kid, pinches his cheek. Grandfather: Hey! How's the sickie? Heh? The Kid gives his Mother an "i told you so" look. The Mother ignores it, beats a retreat. Mother: I think I'll leave you two pals. (And she is gone. There's an uncomfortable silence, then-) Grandfather: I brought you a special present. The Kid: What is it? Grandfather: Open it up. The Kid does. He does his best to smile. The Kid: A book? Grandfather: That's right. When I was your age, television was called books. And this is a special book. It was the book my father used to read to me when I was sick, and I used to read it to your father. And today, I'm going to read it to you. The Kid stares. Suddenly, he's not quite so sick anymore. The Kid: Is it a kidding? Fencing. Fencing. Fencing. Torture. Revenge. Giants. Monsters. Chases. Escapes. Rescues