

NOT A USUAL BEACH

written by

Yeo Ying Zhi

Address
Phone
E-mail

EXT BEACH, NIGHT TIME, 9.00PM

SHADE
(recalling the past)
That night, it was different.

SHADE, CONT.D
But I didn't know that. We were
sitting on the beach, talking like
we always did.

A LADY silhouetted against the sea is seated on a beach. She picks up a crab, lifting it and slowly puts it into her mouth, before spitting it out and letting out a brief shriek of pain.

The crab crawls away. I, 24 YEAR-OLD SHADE walk calmly along the beach-line, gently approaching the lady, before finally stopping next to her and sitting down.

SHADE
You're early this time!

JEAN
No, you're the one who is late. As
always...

Shade proceeds to sit in the sand, next to Jean.

SHADE
Well, I got caught up with
schoolwork.

JEAN
Excuses...

SHADE
Actually I was doing something
important

SHADE PULLS OUT HIS HAND FROM HIS POCKET

SHADE (CONT'D)
Surprise! This is for you!

JEAN
(expressionless)
That's nice. I like it.

Jean takes the gift. As Shade turns and looks away. Jean slowly buries the gift under the sand.

SHADEB
Do you remember the night we met?

JEAN

Some things are meant to be forgotten. You'll forget me one day.

SHADE

No I won't, silly! Why would you say that?

Jean looks away into the sky for a moment. There is silence.

JEAN

(eyes perks up)
Oh, how's school? You look busier than you were last month.

SHADE

School is fun, but tiring. It's mad. This semester is crazy!

JEAN

Really?

Jean looks away into the sky.

SHADE

(smiling)
But not as crazy as you!

JEAN

(sighing)
But you're doing what you love isn't it

SHADE

Well I guess so, but it's so repetitive at times

JEAN

I can imagine how long it is, drawing the same thing over and over.

SHADE

How about you?

JEAN

What about me?

SHADE

You've never told me what you study. I don't even know what school you go to.

JEAN
 (turns her head away)
 I'm not from around here...

SHADE
 Well, we met at this very spot. So
 why did you come here that night?

JEAN
 (muttering to herself)
 ...

Jean paused, hesitant to continue.

SHADE
 (laughing to himself)
 You always avoid my questions

SHADE (CONT'D)
 It's okay, let's just sit back and
 enjoy the stars.

(Monologue)

I leaned back, lying on the beach and looking up into the starry night sky. It was hard to find time out of our busy lives, so we agreed that once every month, we'd come to this beach at night.

Then, a shooting star appeared.

SHADE (CONT'D)
 (excited)
 Make a wish!

(Monologue)

As I was about to close my eyes, the shooting star stopped in the sky, pausing there for a moment as though time had stopped. Then it changed its direction, and headed toward us. Brighter and brighter.

It was no star. It was a spaceship. I looked at you, afraid and in shock. But you didn't seem phased. As the spaceship hovered above us, a beam of light shone down and lifted you up.

I knew you were different somehow, but not that different.