

NOT A USUAL BEACH

written by

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Address  
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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. I,  
24 YEAR-OLD SHADE walk calmly along the beach-line, gently  
approaching the lady.

SHADE  
You're early this time!

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

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

SHADE  
Well, I got caught up with  
schoolwork.

JEAN  
Oh, how's school? You look busier  
than you were last month.

SHADE  
School is fun, but tiring

JEAN  
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

I'm not from around here...

SHADE

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

JEAN

(muttering)

I...

Jean paused, hesitant to continue.

SHADE

It's okay, let's just sit back and enjoy the stars.

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.

"Make a wish!" I shouted excitedly.

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.