

PEACE

Written by

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A tipped over lilo, in a shallow, clear, white sand bottomed sea. CHERYL, (49), light brown, sof-fro, resigned to everything going wrong, puts the deflated lilo on her head and slowly plods back to the shore.

CARLA, (55), Cheryl's sister, light brown, short cut hair and EEVIE, (5), Carla's daughter, chocolate brown, cute, stand on the shore watching the lilo with legs walk in.

Cheryl, discards the lilo when she reaches the shore, turns and points to a luminescent green fishing rod, partially embedded in the soft white sand a few meters out.

The trio walk together to reclaim it.

CARLA

We need the vaseline tins

They keep walking out to sea. The water does not get any deeper.

EEVIE

Theres one

Eveie collects the small round tin of aloe vera vaseline, visible through the crystal clear water, from the sea bed.

They keep walking out

CARLA

We might have left one in the bag
on the beach

EEVIE

I'll go

Eevie heads back to check the bag. The sisters continue

CHERYL

There

Another tin retrieved

They stand, soaking it in for a while and head back to Eevie, waiting on the beach

END