

For Create50: Impact 50 Film.

H2o

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A young girl reassures her mother that life will go on.

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EXT. LAKE - DAY

A remote lake with an undisturbed, perfectly smooth surface reflects the beautiful, lush nature surrounding it.

Insects BUZZ. Birds TWITTER. A crow SQUAWKS.

The sounds echo on the calm air.

EXT. LAKE - FROM UNDER/ABOVE THE SURFACE - DAY

The serene face of MOLLY (9), her head resting on her hands, stares down into the still water.

PLIP!

Molly's reflected features contort into an abstract pattern as a water droplet disturbs the surface.

Concentric waves radiate out; like a pebble in a puddle, or an asteroid in an ocean.

EXT. LAKE - JETTY - DAY

Molly lies on her stomach at the end of a jetty jutting out into the lake. She turns her head to look at SAMANTHA (30s) lying face down next to her.

Samantha glances away to hide her tears.

MOLLY

I don't think it'll hurt, mummy.

Samantha snuffles, puts on a brave face and meets Molly's gaze with a weak smile. Molly stifles her own emotions as she wipes her mother's wet cheek.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

It's all part of life. That's what Miss Talbot said after...

Molly turns back to face the water. Samantha reaches over to stroke her daughter's hair.

SAMANTHA

You're very brave, Molly, and beautiful. He so loved you. We both did... do.

Molly reaches into the water and wiggles her fingers. Sparkles of broken, reflected light dance around her hand.

MOLLY

Miss Talbot said we're made of seventy percent water, just like our planet.

She lifts her hand up. Water trickles through her fingers.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
She said, water lives forever.

She watches, fascinated, as droplets fall from her nails.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
It gets locked up in everything
and goes back to water after stuff
dies... even us.

PLIP. PLIP. PLIP.

The droplets fall one by one onto the lake surface.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
She said, water is life. When we're
gone it will still be here.

A final drip forms on her nail and grows.

SAMANTHA
Miss Talbot sounds very clever.

Molly smiles at her mother.

MOLLY
So, really daddy never died, he
just returned to the water.

More tears well up in Samantha's eyes, she swallows hard.

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Just like we will.

The big droplet shivers on Molly's nail; about to fall.

SAMANTHA
Yes.

Molly reaches over, touches the droplet onto Samantha's lips.

MOLLY
So this could be daddy.

Samantha wraps Molly in her arms and sobs her heart out.

LATER

A crow SCREECHES in panic and flies out of a nearby tree.
The WHOOSH of its flapping wings recedes.

Samantha and Molly sit cuddled close on the pier end. Their
bare feet dance in the water. Waves spread out over the lake.

Nature around the lake holds its breath; only the sound of
water lapping against the jetty disturbs the eerie silence.