

SIDE ONE - SKY WILLIAMS

INT. FEILD - DAY - CIRCA 2002

People run around searching for eggs. SKY (18) walks over to POPPY (17) and ALEX (17).

SKY

Hi!

POPPY

Hi.

ALEX

HI. Oh, shoot I left my hat on the--
the stove! Gimme a minute.

She runs off.

SKY

Your dog is adorable. What's the name?
Tilly (8) walks by.

TILLY

That's River!

SKY

Awww, hi River!

TILLY

He likes you!
(turning her attention) Um, Poppy, do
you know where Fielding put my basket?

POPPY

He hid it again? He's just upset he
can't participate-- allergies. But you
know where I think it is?

TILLY

Where?

Poppy whispers the place in her ear. Tilly giggles and runs off.

SKY

Is that your sister?

POPPY

Yeah, that's Tilly. She's almost as
cute as River.

Sky takes a lighter out of his pocket and starts messing with it.

POPPY

Oh, cool lighter.

SKY

Thanks, it's been in my family for a while. My dad gave it to me. It was handmade. Actually, my family owns a lighter company. But this one is special because it was the first. You would think because of how old it is it wouldn't work so well but look at this.

(Poppy seems to be distracted)

Look.

(He flicks the lighter on and off)

See how fast and strong the flame shoots out? I think I'll-

Poppy tries to ignore looking into the flame but she doesn't want to seem like she's avoiding him. Now it's too late. She sees something in the little flame: A house burning. We hear screams. She runs off

POPPY

I'm sorry. One minute.

She runs off leaving Sky alone with the dog.

END