

LENNIE

1 INT. LAUREN'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT 1

LAUREN FIRTH (17), a school girl in pig-tails, thick rimmed spectacles, jeans and hoodie, stuffs clothes into a bag lying on her bed.

She is agitated.

LAUREN
(shouts at the door)
I won't be a prisoner!

She grasps a soft toy lying on the bed and throws it into the bag.

2 INT. LAUREN'S HOME - FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT 2

CHERYL FIRTH (16), a school girl with punk hair and a pierced eyebrow, stands glaring at her parents as they watch television.

CHERYL
I hope you're happy! She's going.

The FATHER (50's), overweight, wearing thick rimmed spectacles, looks up and returns his gaze to the television.

FATHER
She won't go.

The MOTHER (45), impish and downtrodden, wears a tracksuit, and speaks while watching the television.

MOTHER
(to father)
She is growing up.
(turns)
We should have let her have nice glasses.

FATHER
(at television)
She's fine.

3 INT. OCEANWORLD - TREATMENT ROOM - NIGHT 3

A youth stands over a seal pup lying limp on a stainless steel table.

RYAN (20), is tall, muscular and good-looking in a beach-boy sort of way. He wears white shorts, and a white T-shirt with the "Oceanworld" logo on its front.

Ryan places a hand gently on the head of the seal pup.

RYAN

It's okay, the vet will be here
soon, little fella.

Ryan strokes the pup's head as it looks up at him.

4

EXT. SOUTHPORT WHARF - NIGHT

4

SIMON KEYS (16) a slim school boy in shorts, leads his girlfriend along the wharf, carrying two bags of provisions.

His girlfriend, SHELLY GRIFFITHS (16), tiny and fiery, follows with a bag in each hand.

ALLAN KEYS (40's), tall and suntanned in a Captain's hat, carries paper bags as he walks with KELLY KEYS (36), petite with short mousey hair, in a track-suit.

Their daughter, LINDSAY (14), tall and gangly, wears headsets as she dawdles behind, playing with her phone.

They walk in and out of the light cast by scattered lamps on poles.

Simon stops at a thirty-five foot sloop, puts his bags down and clambers over the rail.

SIMON

(shouts)

Come on, Lindsay girl.

Lindsay looks up and slowly raises her middle finger toward Simon.

As Kelly passes a paper bag of groceries over the rail to Allan, it slips and SPLASHES into the water.

KELLY

Sorry, Al.

ALLAN

What was in it?

Concerned, Allan glares at Kelly.

KELLY

Um, I don't know. Bread, I think.

ALLAN

(autocratic)

You know that means less food than
I had calculated.

Kelly watches as food spills out of the disintegrating bag in the dark water.

*