A trip to the beach

By

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EXT. BEACH HILL BANK - DAY

JANE (19), JOHNATHON (35) and JULIE (56) sit on odd, mixed chairs, underneath a large overhanging tree, facing out towards a empty beach.

Each chair is different and unique in its own way, Jane's is an orange plastic school chair, Johnathon's a wooden table chair and Julie's a black desk chair.

They turn to one another and smile. Jane leads the way and they all jump up and run down towards the sea.

> JANE Last one there's a rotten!

EXT. SEA - LATER

The three of them play in the sea, they're wearing swimming costumes. Jane is having a water fight with Johnathon, Jane's winning.

Johnathon turns to run away but he's soon met with Julie who attacks him with a tackle.

JOHNATHON That's it you're both dead!

Johnathon splashes back in an attempt to retaliate.

EXT. BEACH - LATER

They sit down on a picnic blanket with a large feast in front of them.

Jane licks her lips. Julie and Jonathon savor the moment and glance over the food, eyes widen.

JANE Lets not waste time.

They dig in.

EXT. BEACH - LATER

Julie sits under a large parasol protecting her from the bright sun.

She watches as Jane and Johnathon play badminton, badly. Julie laughs as she looks on.

JULIE (laughing) You two will never learn.

Johnathon dives for a shot but ends in failure as he hits the sand. He gets sand in his mouth.

EXT. BEACH - LATER

All three of them sit by the shore edge with the sea lapping at their feet, eating large ice creams.

Johnathon peaks over to Jane and smiles. He has ice cream on his nose, but he doesn't realise.

Jane laughs, Julie joins in. Johnathon realises and quickly wipes his nose, embarrassed.

JOHNATHON

Whatever.

The girls continue to giggle.

EXT BEACH HILL BANK LATER

All three of them now sit on their originals chairs, still waiting under the large tree.

They warmly smile to one another in turn and take a final look out towards the beautiful setting sun.

They all stand up on their chairs in sync. Their heads are cut off by the low angle, mid shot.

All three kick away their chairs and their feet begin to struggle. The sound of rope tightening around their necks breaks the silence.

> ALL TOGETHER (0.S) When you're dead...It's over.

> > FADE TO BLACK: