

Memories

By

Laura Townsend

INT. NIGHT - BEDROOM

In the light of her table lamp, a girl of about 18 years old is in her pyjamas packing memories into a bag - photographs, letters, shells, a feather etc. She looks carefully at each piece before she puts it in her bag, as if she is committing them to memory. She closes the bag and puts it under her bed, then gets into bed, switches off the lamp and closes her eyes.

INT. MORNING - BEDROOM

The girl, dressed warmly with a coat and boots, retrieves the bag from under the bed and leaves the room.

EXT. DAY - HALLWAY

The girl comes down the stairs carrying the bag of memories. She puts it on the floor next to a chair at the table. She pours a bowl of cereal, adds milk and sugar, sits down at the table to eat it, puts the bowl in the sink, picks up the bag and leaves the room.

EXT. DAY - STREET

The girl walks purposefully down a terraced street, the bag on her back, dragging a stick along the fence to make a noise. When she reaches the end of the fence, she drops the stick and carries on walking without breaking her stride.

EXT. DAY - PATH

The girl walks down a worn path, stops to pick a flower, stows it in the bag and carries on walking.

EXT. DAY - STREET

The girl walks down the street. A man is walking a dog towards her. As it passes her, the dog sniffs at her feet but she does not break her stride.

EXT. DAY - VARIOUS PATHS/WALKWAYS/STREETS

The girl continues to walk, never breaking her stride or slowing her pace.

EXT. DAY - PARK

The girl reaches a park where a boy sits on a bench. In the distance. She stops walking and looks at the boy, squinting to see him better. She walks slowly towards him. The boy looks up at her and smiles awkwardly. She smiles back and sits on the bench - not at the end of the bench, but not directly next to him either. She looks towards him and he shuffles towards her.

GIRL

Hi.

BOY

Hello.

They smile at each other again, less awkwardly this time. The boy reaches out his hand towards her. She slowly reaches out and holds his hand, then they get up and walk off together. He leads her through fields and down paths until they climb a hill. They stop at the top of the hill where it is very windy. The girl takes the bag off her shoulder and reaches inside it. She pulls out some photographs and looks at them sadly, then releases them into the wind and smiles. She does this with all of the memories in the bag, letting the wind carry them away. When she is finished, she leaves the bag on top of the hill and walks away, hand in hand with the boy.