

PEACE ROCK- TIPSY KID/SYMPATHETIC FRIEND SIDES

Written by

Pepi Ginsberg

EXT. OPPOSITE SHORE - CONTINUOUS

Sasha reaches the shore. A few kids linger, drink, smoke a joint. Sasha gets out, shakes out her hair and approaches them, her voice an unsteady whisper.

SASHA

Excuse me?

They don't hear her.

SASHA (CONT'D)

Um. Have you seen a girl in a neon bikini?

A boy with a buzz cut and a joint studies Sasha, smiles- coy.

TIPSY KID

Neon what?

SASHA

Green. I don't know.

The boy laughs, his friends smirk, not cruel, juvenile.

TIPSY KID

We're in the woods how am I supposed to see some camo shit?

The tipsy boy laughs, hits the joint, passes it to Sasha, she shakes her head no.

TIPSY KID (CONT'D)

There was that girl last summer who drown, tho, is that who you mean?

Sasha looks around at the group, one of the boys looks at her sympathetically.

SYMPATHETIC FRIEND

You're fucking high.

TIPSY KID

Bottom is all rocks. You know that?

SYMPATHETIC FRIEND

I saw someone when I went to grab our beers outta the water but that's farther down the bank.

She nods.

SYMPATHETIC FRIEND (CONT'D)  
Probably just headed to the other  
parking lot.

SASHA  
Where's that?

SYMPATHETIC FRIEND  
Through the woods.

SASHA  
Ok.

SYMPATHETIC FRIEND  
Just follow wherever the leaves are  
broken though 'cause it's not  
marked.

Sasha nods. The friend goes back to his cigarette and his  
friends. Sasha walks down the bank to a floating beer barrel.  
She looks down and sees foot steps in the sand.

She follows the footsteps into the woods.