

1 INT. COLEMAN'S HOUSE - EVENING**1**

The door opens to reveal MRS COLEMAN (60+) her grey hair done up away from her kind face, she is wearing a simple navy dress that goes to her mid-shin.

MRS COLEMAN
Come in girls, come in.

Lily and Grace enter the house, closing the door behind them. Beside the door are multiple coats hanging and a collection of canes and umbrellas.

Mrs Coleman wraps Lily in a hug then pulls her away keeping her hand on Lily's shoulders.

MRS COLEMAN
Lily deary how are you? Any news
from that boy of yours?

A smile breaks out on her face and she fiddles with the ring on her hand while Grace is standing at the door suitcase still in hand.

LILY
He's good, writing to me every
chance he gets.

MRS COLEMAN
I remember those days waiting for
the next letter,
(whispering)
but yours sound a lot more frequent.
You must let him know we are
thinking about him in your next
letter.

Lily nods. Mrs Coleman turns to look at Grace and pulls her into a hug just like Lily's.

MRS COLEMAN
You must be Grace, please make
yourself at home, dear. It must have
been a long journey, so I won't keep
you standing for any longer. We can
have a proper introduction tomorrow
when my husband can get out of bed.
Lily could you show Grace her room,
my back is acting up.

LILY
Of course Mrs Coleman.

Lily and Grace walk up the stairs which have pictures of the Colemans with their children at different ages.

Canary