

THE BODY IS WATCHING ME

Written by

Ben Curtis-Horsfall

HOLLY sides

Address
Phone Number

SIDE 1. INT. CHURCH - AFTERNOON

CECILIA, (45), a round frizzy haired woman wearing a frumpy black dress, leans between Poppy and Holly.

She awkwardly pats Holly on the shoulder.

Holly's face sours. She sucks in her cheeks.

CECILIA

Your dad will be watching over you
today.

Cecilia's tone is ambiguous. Her eyes linger on Poppy.

SIDE 2. INT. CHURCH - AFTERNOON

Holly stands alone by the wooden doors.

The congregation file past her. They nod. Holly nods.

Cecilia approaches.

She gently pats Holly's shoulder.

Holly nods noncommittally.

CECILIA

...How is... Poppy?

HOLLY

I...wish I knew.

Cecilia nods glumly.

CECILIA

Some of us are heading to your
dad's local for a drink. You're
more than welcome to join us.

Holly sighs.

Cecilia tenderly squeezes Holly's arm.

CECILIA

Your dad'd be proud of you.

Cecilia shuffles away.