

**SERINE**

**By**

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**FADE IN:**

**EXT: COMMUNITY SETTING - STREETS OF TOWN – EARLY EVENING**

**SERINE (V.O)**

A stranger, quietly spoken, polite and plainly dressed in paisley coat and skirt. Mystery around her grew with no home or family, in return offering skills for a place to lodge.

**SERINE (V.O)**

The small town had become critical.

Some say past entities swindled people of their money, or local trade closing leaving a fight for survival. This left the community a dark and cold place.

**EXT: SMALL GARDEN ALCOVE – DAY**

A woman in distress was wailing.

**SERINE**

Why was she in this predicament and no one to help?

Her child had been sick with pneumonia. Words were not necessary between us.

**WOMAN**

“I have a warm bed and food”

“It would be a blessing to have someone to talk to if only for a while”

**SERINE**

The next couple of weeks I helped where needed as the young boy became well.

**1.**

**INT: CAFE – DAY**

**SERINE**

An elderly lady needed help unable to manage.  
Would anyone help or would she be left to grow weaker?

**ELDERLY LADY**

Tears flooded down her face as she shared her plight.

**SERINE**

We both knew help was at hand. A listening ear meant the world to her.

**SERINE (V.O)**

A great weight lifted. Reaching out engulfed the town. Gratitude unknown to them. She did not know why coming into their presence would change lives.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

Serine had left as quickly as she came and disappeared with the morning sunrise.

**FADE TO.**

**THE END**