

INT. ANGIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Still clothed, Jess is lying under the doona, staring upwards in the dark room. Angie's sitting up against pillows, holding a plate under the sandwich she's eating; put the plate down, frees her hands.

ANGIE (AUSLAN)

They said the treasure was fake...  
It didn't look fake.

JESS

No, Mum, they didn't say it was fake. You were freaking out, not getting the conversation right. They said it was all very real. But it didn't match anything from any time in history. She said "like movie treasure, but real gold and jewels."

ANGIE (AUSLAN)

But how? I don't understand!  
More important, how did you know where it was, Jess?

JESS

I told you, I don't know. Cooper was all excited about being at the shack and playing pirates, so I said I'd make him a treasure map...

Jess slowly pulls herself up on the pillow, frowning.

JESS (CONT'D)

Maybe it was there because I thought it'd be so cool for Coop, if he really found a treasure chest. I don't know...

ANGIE (AUSLAN)

Maybe that explains the dirty laundry?...

CUT TO:

INT. ANGIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Angie, different clothes, stands over a large, empty laundry basket in her room, looking puzzled.

JESS (V.O.)  
 (animated, annoyed)  
 OK. Yes. Maybe it's how the laundry  
 got washed while we were asleep...

CUT TO:

INT. ANGIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Angie's standing at a dresser, a drawer opened, holding a neatly folded tee-shirt to her face, sniffing it.

JESS (V.O.)  
 And folded... and put away.

INT. ANGIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT/CONTINUOUS

Angie and Jess are still in the bed. Jess is crying quietly.

ANGIE (AUSLAN)  
 (stressed, almost in  
 tears)  
 What's happening, Jess? How are you  
 doing these things? Why?

JESS  
 I don't mean to, Mum. I don't even  
 know it's happening, I promise!

ANGIE (AUSLAN)  
 But they happen... It's crazy!  
 They'll take you away... I know  
 they will.

Angie's also crying now.

JESS  
 They can't take me away, Mum. I'm  
 not doing anything wrong.

ANGIE (AUSLAN)  
 (panicking)  
 The morning, we find somewhere  
 safe, hide, until we figure out  
 what to do.

JESS  
 Mum! We can't hide. I've got a  
 clinic appointment tomorrow. My  
 blocker shot.

ANGIE (AUSLAN)  
 (shaking her head, crying)  
 We've got bigger things than your  
 shot to worry about, Jess! Sorry.  
 No.

Jess is gobsmacked, extremely distressed.

JESS

But I have to go! Nothing's more important than my puberty blocker! It can't happen!... I don't care if they find me!

Angie looks torn. Jess is crying, shaking her head vehemently.

ANGIE (AUSLAN)

I don't know. How can we? ... I wish your father was alive. I could use his help just now.

Angie holds the sobbing Jess close.

JESS

Yeah. I wish he didn't die, too. I miss him.

LATER -

They're in the same position, but Jess is sleeping. Angie stares at the wall, wide awake.

INT. ANGIE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Angie wakes, to her usual SILENT world. She works her way free of Jess's embrace and, sliding out of bed, moves toward the closed ensuite door. She opens the door. Some bathroom shower steam makes its way into the bedroom. Puzzled, Angie peers inside. She quickly shuts the door, turns to the end of the bed and begins shaking Jess's foot violently.

Jess stirs. As she awakens and pulls herself on to one elbow, she hears a RUNNING SHOWER and a MAN SINGING, bathroom-style.

Angie stares at Jess, slowly shakes her head.

ANGIE (AUSLAN)

(crying freely)

Ohh, Jess... What have you done?

JESS

(totally puzzled)

What do you mean?... What have I done?

THE END