

**SEAL RESCUE
(RADIO SCRIPT)**

CHARACTERS.

- DEREK: 30 year-old, male, married with one son.
- ROBIN: 9 year-old boy, Derek's son.
- PAUL & LINDA: Couple, mid-forties, owners/curators Mablethorpe Seal Sanctuary.
- CHLOE: Female employee, early-twenties.
- HEATHER: Female employee, mid-thirties.
- VET: Male, mid-thirties.
- COASTGUARD: Male, mid-forties.

TREATMENT.

Derek and his son, Robin, have gone for a walk along Donna Nook beach in the hope of seeing some RAF planes practicing bombing. One plane does a low fly past, but Robin is disappointed when it doesn't drop any bombs. Robin wants to be a bomber pilot so that he can be like them and drop bombs that blow up the sand. It is the seal season and they chance upon an injured seal. Derek is wise enough not to get too close to it and dials 999 on his mobile phone. Unsure as to who deals with seals, he asks for the Coastguard. The Coastguard tells him they will send some one and ask him to remain near the seal.

Meanwhile, Mablethorpe Seal Sanctuary has been busy with seal rescues and is now virtually full. Linda and Chloe are in the food preparation room thawing fish for the seals and preparing vegetables and fruit for the other animals. Paul is working in his office when he receives a call from the Coastguard regarding the injured seal. Chloe volunteers to cover for Linda while she joins Paul on the drive to Donna Nook.

Paul and Linda carry a rescue crate and start their ten-minute walk along the beach to the seal. They become a bit concerned when they see a large group of people waiting. Luckily, Derek has had the sense to make them keep them well back in case it caused the seal more distress. They check the seal, which has a very bad eye infection and is weak through lack of food. The seal is put into the crate and Derek helps Paul carry it to the van. Before driving back to the Sanctuary, Paul tells Robin that he can visit the seal at a later stage.

They arrive back at the Sanctuary, but have to decide how they are going to make room for it in the hospital. External footwear is forbidden in the hospital and all visitors have to change into Flip Flop slippers. Linda finds a space that can be divided into two with some wooden boards. Chloe is sent to ring for the vet. Paul feeds the seal a lactose solution to combat dehydration and give it nourishment, while Linda cleans its eyes.

Twenty minutes later, the vet arrives, gives it a thorough examination and an antibiotic injection. He informs them that, with treatment, the infection will probably clear up. However, the infection has been there for a long time and will leave the seal virtually blind. The seal would not last long in the wild and Paul and Linda realise that they now have another permanent resident.

Over the next two weeks the seal's health improves enough for it to be moved to the recuperation pool. Derek and Robin go to the Sanctuary to see the rescued seal. Robin comes away having changed his mind about his career, deciding that he would rather look after animals than become a bomber pilot.

SCRIPT.

SCENE 1. EXT.

DONNA NOOK BEACH, NORTH EAST LINCOLNSHIRE.

Derek and his son Robin are walking along the beach.

GENTLE SURF, SEABIRDS, BREEZE, SEALS, LOW FLYING JET FIGHTER GOING BY.

ROBIN: It didn't drop any bombs dad (BEAT) why didn't it drop any bombs? I thought they came here to drop bombs dad.

DEREK: Er ... yes, that's what Donna Nook is for son, but they don't do it every day (PAUSE).

TWO PAIRS OF FEET WALKING SLOWLY IN SAND.

ROBIN: Why not dad? (BEAT) If I were a pilot, I would love to drop bombs every day.

DEREK: Haha! Not on people, I hope! The RAF probably don't need to do it every day.

ROBIN: Dad! Not people! I just like the bang and seeing all that sand go up in the air.

DEREK: Oh! Haha! That's alright then.

SEAL BARKING LOUD, FOOTSTEPS STOP.

ROBIN: Look dad, I don't think it likes us being here.

ANOTHER SEAL BARK.

DEREK: Don't go touching it! It's bigger than you are! (BEAT) it'll bite your hand.

ROBIN: But it's .../

DEREK: C'mon son (BEAT) better leave it.

FOOTSTEPS IN SAND CONTINUE.

ROBIN: When can I fly a plane dad?

DEREK: Fly a plane? (BEAT) (SLIGHT CHUCKLE) Join the RAF? Is that it?

ROBIN: Yes dad, that's right. Fly a plane and bomb the sand.

DEREK: Haha! Oooh ... about another eight to ten years to go yet son.

ROBIN: (SADLY) Oh ... that's ages.

FOOTSTEPS STOP.

DEREK: Hold on son (BEAT) Another seal. (BEAT) Doesn't look right.

ROBIN: It's got funny eyes dad.

DEREK: Yes ... well ... keep clear eh son. Probably can't see, but it'll still bite yer.

PAINFUL WHINE FROM SEAL.

ROBIN: It's not moving dad.

DEREK: Looks really ill, son.

ROBIN: What are we gonna do dad?

DEREK: (SIGH) Er ... dial 999 I suppose (PAUSE) better stay here though.

MOBILE PHONE FLIPPING OPEN, KEYS PIPPING, RING TONE OTHER END, RING TONE STOPS.

OPERATOR: (OFF, D) Emergency, which service do you require?

DEREK: Err .../

OPERATOR: (OFF, D) Fire, Police, Ambulance or Coastguard?

DEREK: Well (BEAT) Coastguard I suppose.

OPERATOR: (OFF, D) Please hold while I put you through.

DEREK: Hope I'm not wasting their time.

COASTGUARD: (OFF, D) Coastguard, how can we help?

DEREK: I'm at Donna Nook.

COASTGUARD: (OFF, D) What's the problem?

DEREK: It's a seal ... on its own.

COASTGUARD: (OFF, D) Get quite a few calls for abandoned seals, but most are false alarms. Could I have your name please?

DEREK: Mitchell, Derek Mitchell. It's not abandoned, this one is injured and ill. It can't see (BEAT) eyes look a mess.

COASTGUARD: (OFF, D) How far are you from the car park?

DEREK: About ten minutes walk.

COASTGUARD: (OFF, D) What direction?

DEREK: Towards Mablethorpe.

FADE OUT.

SCENE 2. INT. SEAL SANCTUARY OFFICE.
The owner, Paul, is working at his desk.

PAPER SHUFFLE

PAUL: Hmm (PAPER SHUFFLE) better check th.../

PHONE RINGS, PICKED UP.

PAUL: Mablethorpe Seal Sanctuary.

COASTGUARD: (OFF, D) Hello Paul. Another one for you.

PAUL: Seal?

COASTGUARD: (OFF, D) Yes. Donna Nook.

PAUL: Pup?

COASTGUARD: (OFF, D) Sounds like it's a bit older than that.

PAUL: You know we've been really busy (BEAT) won't be a wasted journey?
I've lost count of the amount of times we've been out to so called
'*abandoned*' pups.

COASTGUARD: (OFF, D) Doubt it. Seems genuine (BEAT) said it has an eye infection.

PAUL: Okay, we'll get on to it (BEAT) what part of Donna Nook?

COASTGUARD: (OFF, D) about ten minutes walk south of the car park.

PAUL: I'll let you know what happens. We'll find room for it some how.

COASTGUARD: (OFF, D) Thanks Paul. Linda okay is she?

PAUL: Yes thanks. Always on the go (BEAT) as usual! Planning a family
holiday soon (BEAT) I think we deserve one.

COASTGUARD: (OFF, D) You certainly do Paul! Bye!

PAUL: Bye.

PHONE PUT DOWN. OFFICE CHAIR WHEELING AWAY FROM DESK, KEYS JINGLING, FOOTSTEPS, DOOR OPENING, FOOTSTEPS, DOOR SHUTS, FOOTSTEPS (OFF).

FADE OUT.

SCENE 3. INT.

SEAL SANCTUARY FOOD PREP ROOM.

Linda and Chloe are preparing food for the animals.

FADE IN.

VEGETABLES AND FRUIT BEING CHOPPED, RUNNING TAP SPLASHING ON FROZEN SLABS FISH, ICE BEING BROKEN, COCKATOO (OFF), MYNAH BIRD (OFF), PLASTIC BUCKETS AND METAL FOOD BOWLS.

LINDA: I'll be glad when this season finishes (BEAT) we're planning a holiday.

BANGING SLAB OF ICE. BROKEN ICE AND FISH FALLING IN SINK OF WATER.

CHLOE: That's better! Fish should thaw quicker now. Did you say 'holiday'?

LINDA: Yes (BEAT) been looking at the brochures.

CHLOE: Great! About time you had one together.

DOOR OPENING, FOOTSTEPS, DOOR CLOSING.

PAUL: Hi (PAUSE) busy?

VEGETABLE CHOPPING STOPS.

LINDA: Ye.....s. (PAUSE) an ...d? (PAUSE) I know that look. If it's another abandoned pup that is *not* abandoned I'll pull my hair out!

ICE BREAKING STOPS, TAP REMAINS RUNNING.

CHLOE: Another Seal Paul?

PAUL: Sounds genuine (BEAT) eye infection.

LINDA: Don't know if we have enough room. Still, we can sort that out later (BEAT) can't leave the poor thing on the beach.

PAUL: You free Linda?

CHLOE: I can sort the Lynx and monkeys for you after I've fed the seals.

LINDA: You sure Chloe?

CHLOE: Of course (BEAT) Your patient's waiting!

PAUL: Thanks Chloe. Shouldn't be long by the sounds of it.

LINDA: See you in a mo'.

CHLOE: Yes, see you later (BEAT) I'll be okay.

TWO PAIRS FOOTSTEPS, DOOR OPENS, DOOR CLOSES,
FOOTSTEPS (OFF), ICE BREAKING RESTARTS.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

SCENE 4. INT. SANCTUARY VAN.

Paul and Linda are in the van. Paul is driving.

ENGINE RUNNING, GEAR LEVER CHANGING, RATTLING OF
EQUIPMENT IN REAR.

LINDA: Coastguard?

PAUL: Yes, asked how you are. Told him you're 'on the go' as always.

LINDA: Hehe (BEAT) I'm a woman you see.

PAUL: Haha! (PAUSE) Man and his son found it apparently. Derek's his name
I think.

LINDA: Are they staying with the seal?

PAUL: Yes.

LINDA: Hope they don't get too close. Otherwise, we might have more than one
patient to deal with.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

SCENE 5. EXT. DONNA NOOK CAR PARK AND BEACH.

PAUL: Here we are (BEAT) not many cars here today.

VAN SLOWING DOWN, STONES CRUNCHING UNDER TYRES,
CRUNCHING STONES STOP, HANDBRAKE BEING APPLIED.

LINDA: Shall we look first or take a crate with us?

PAUL: I reckon it'll definitely have to come back with us, so might as well take the crate.

VAN DOORS OPENING, SLAMMING SHUT, SEABIRDS, WIND BLOWING AND CLOTHES FLAPPING, FOOTSTEPS, SQUEEK OF REAR VAN DOORS OPENING AND LOCKING INTO PLACE.

PAUL: Should be big enough.

CRATE BEING DRAGGED ON VAN FLOOR.

LINDA: Got it okay?

PAUL: Yes.

CRATE ON GROUND, VAN DOORS CLOSING, JINGLE OF KEYS, DOORS BEING LOCKED.

PAUL: Can you take that end? Ready? (BEAT) lift!

TWO PAIRS FEET WALKING IN STEP ON ROUGH GROUND, SKYLARK SINGING.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

FEET WALKING ON FIRM SAND, GENTLE SURF.

LINDA: That might be them just ahead.

PAUL: It looks like it (BEAT) a few spectators as well by the looks of it.

LINDA: Hope they don't get in the way!

DEREK: (OFF) up here! Over here!

CHILD'S FEET RUNNING ON FIRM SAND (OFF TO ON).

ROBIN: (PUFFING, EXCITEDLY) Are you the doctor? Are you going to make it better? What is that box for? Is it going to die?

PAUL: No, I am not a doctor, but we are going to take it to a hospital so that it will get better.

LINDA: Don't walk too close or we'll trip and the box will fall on you.

ROBIN: Sorry (BEAT) I'll run back and tell dad you've come for the seal.

CHILD'S FEET RUNNING ON FIRM SAND (ON TO OFF).

LINDA: Makes a change.

PAUL: What does?

LINDA: (CHUCKLING) Said sorry!

PAUL: Haha!

GROUP OF ADULTS CHATTING (OFF TO ON)

PAUL: Hello (PAUSE) is there a Derek here?

BOX BEING PUT ON THE GROUND.

DEREK: Yes, that's me.

PAUL: Paul King and Linda from the Seal Sanctuary. Is that the one there?

DEREK: Yes (BEAT) thought it wise to stop people getting too close.

LINDA: Right thing to do (BEAT) thanks.

PAUL: Better take a look then Linda. Can you make sure these people stay back for us Derek?

DEREK: Sure (BEAT) if you need a hand just shout.

LINDA: Thanks (BEAT) might do later.

FOOTSTEPS ON WET SAND, SEAL IN PAIN (OFF TO ON),
FOOTSTEPS STOP.

LINDA: Bit of a mess Paul (BEAT) look at its eyes.

PAUL: Hasn't eaten for days by the look of it. I'll get the box.

FOOTSTEPS ON WET SAND (ON TO OFF).

LINDA: You poor thing (BEAT) soon have you sorted.

FLIPPERS FLAPPING, SEAL IN DISTRESS.

LINDA: There, there (BEAT) won't be long.

FOOTSTEPS ON WET SAND (OFF TO ON), BOX DRAGGING ON
WET SAND (OFF TO ON) – BOTH STOP, PLASTIC LID BEING
TAKEN OFF.

PAUL: Don't think it'll resist much (BEAT) too weak.

LINDA: Cloth's on it (BEAT) ready?

PAUL: Right ... Lift! (GRUNTS FROM LIFTING) Wooah! Steady fella!

LINDA: Hehe! Not as weak as we thought! In you go!

SEAL FLAPPING IN PLASTIC BOX, LID BEING PUT BACK.

DEREK: (OFF, SHOUTING) Wanna hand?

PAUL: (SHOUTING) Can do (PAUSE) be there in a minute. (CLOSE) He can help carry this Linda while you go ahead and get the van ready.

LINDA: Okay.

FOOTSTEPS CONTINUE, SLIGHT PUFFING FROM PAUL AND LINDA. FOOTSTEPS STOP, BOX BEING PUT ON GROUND, MINOR APPLAUSE FROM GROUP.

PAUL: If you'd like to help me carry this Derek, Linda will go ahead to the van.

DEREK: Sure (BEAT) anything to help.

ROBIN: Can I carry it dad?

DEREK: Don't be silly son (BEAT) just follow behind and keep out the way for a while eh?

JINGLE OF KEYS.

PAUL: Here you are Linda (BEAT) see you in a minute.

LINDA: Okay.

FOOTSTEPS ON FIRM SAND (ON TO OFF).

PAUL: Ready then Derek?

DEREK: Yup!

PAUL: Lift!

SMALL GRUNTS FROM LIFTING, HEAVY FOOTSTEPS IN STEP ON FIRM SAND, QUICKER SMALLER STEPS (OFF).

ROBIN: (OFF) is it gonna be alright dad? Is it gonna be alright?

DEREK: (SIGHS) of course it will be alright son.

PAUL: We'll look after him (BEAT) don't worry.

ROBIN: Can we see it when it's better? Can we?

PAUL: Of course you can, but not for a few days yet.

ROBIN: Yippee!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS ON ROUGH GROUND, SMALLER
QUICKER STEPS (OFF), SKYLARK SINGING.

PAUL: There's the van.

DEREK: Right.

FOOTSTEPS STOP, HEAVY BOX PUT ON GROUND.

LINDA: I'll just check it again before we leave.

PLASTIC LID BEING REMOVED THEN PUT BACK.

PAUL: Ready then Derek? One last lift.

DEREK: Ready.

BOTH MEN GRUNTING AS THEY LIFT BOX, BOX SLIDING ON
VAN FLOOR, SLIDING STOPS.

PAUL: Done! Mind your fingers.

ROBIN: Sorry!

VAN DOORS SLAMMING SHUT.

PAUL: Thanks for making the call Derek. Give it about a week and maybe
Robin can come and see how it's doing. We are only down the road a
few miles.

DEREK: Thanks (BEAT) I'm sure he'd like that.

ROBIN: Yes please!

PAUL: Goodbye then, see again soon.

LINDA: Bye!

DEREK/ROBIN: Bye!

PAUL: You driving Linda?

LINDA: Might as well (BEAT) seeing as I have the keys.

VAN DOORS OPENING, SHUTTING, JINGLING KEYS, VAN STARTING, PULLING AWAY.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

SCENE 6. EXT. SEAL SANCTUARY.

Paul and Linda have just arrived in the van. Paul has got out and is opening the gate while Linda reverses the van.

VAN SLOWLY REVERSING, TYRES ON GRAVEL AND STOPPING, GATE LATCH LIFTING, GATE CLANGING, COCKATOO (OFF), MYNAH (OFF), SEAL BARK (OFF).

LINDA: (SHOUTING) near enough?

PAUL: (OFF) that's fine.

ENGINE SWITCHED OFF, VAN DOOR OPENING/CLOSING, FOOTSTEPS ON GRAVEL, FOOTSTEPS STOP.

LINDA: Better sort out a space in the hospital first.

PAUL: Yes (PAUSE) maybe if we divide that space in the far corner?

LINDA: Hmm ... probably could (BEAT) let's have a look.

FOOTSTEPS ON GRAVEL THEN HARD SURFACE.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

SCENE 7. INT. INSIDE SEAL HOSPITAL.

DOOR OPENING, FOOTSTEPS ON TILED FLOOR, FOOTSTEPS STOP, DOOR CLOSING. THE ODD BARK FROM SEALS, (ROOM GIVES A HOLLOW SOUND TO SPEECH)

PAUL: Oomph! These boots are always hard to get off after a while.

WELLINGTON BOOTS SLIDING OFF FEET AND HITTING FLOOR.

LINDA: I've only got one Flip Flop here (BEAT) can you see the other?

PAUL: Er ... there it is ... in the corner.

LINDA: Ah! Yes! That pixie's been up to his tricks again!

PAUL: Gimpa Gimpa?

LINDA: Who else but!

PAUL/LINDA: (JOINT LAUGHTER).

SHUFFLING FOOTSTEPS IN FLIP FLOPS, FOOTSTEPS STOP.

LINDA: See what I mean? That pup can manage with half that room and we can divide it with some boards for now.

BARK FROM THE VERY YOUNG SEAL PUP.

PAUL: Yes (BEAT) see what you mean (BEAT) *she* agrees as well.

ANOTHER BARK FROM THE PUP.

LINDA: Sounds like it!

DOOR OPENING (OFF)

CHLOE: (OFF) How'd it go? Everything okay?

LINDA: (RAISED VOICE) Yes (BEAT) just sorting out a place for it now.

CHLOE: (OFF) Seals are fed, Lynx sorted and just doing the monkeys.

PAUL: (RAISED VOICE) Thanks Chloe (BEAT) can you give the vet a ring (BEAT) think we're going to need him.

CHLOE: (OFF) Okay.

PAUL: (RAISED VOICE) Oh! Chloe?

CHLOE: (OFF) Yes? Still here.

PAUL: (RAISED VOICE) Tell you what (BEAT) save one of us putting our boots back on again (BEAT) could you help me bring the seal in?

CHLOE: (OFF) Sure!

PAUL: Right (BEAT) we'll bring it in and then I'll put some boards up while you start on the seal.

LINDA: Okay.

SHUFFLING FLIP FLOPS (ON TO OFF), BOOTS BEING PULLED ON (OFF), FOOTSTEPS (OFF TO FADE).

SEAL BARK (CLOSE).

LINDA: (CLOSE) You're going to have some company.

SEAL BARK (CLOSE).

(CLOSE) You'll be going to the bigger pool soon.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

FOOTSTEPS, CRATE BEING PUT DOWN ON TILED FLOOR.

LINDA: (OFF, RAISED VOICE) Just coming.

PAUL: Thanks Chloe.

CHLOE: Can I just have a look before I go?

PAUL: Of course (PLASTIC LID BEING LIFTED) you can see the mess its eyes are in.

DISTRESSED SEAL BARK.

CHLOE: Goodness! Do you think it will be okay?

SHUFFLING FLIP FLOPS (OFF TO ON). SHUFFLING STOPS.

LINDA: Hopefully, we can build up its strength (PAUSE) but whether it will ever see properly again is another matter.

PAUL: See what the vet says.

CHLOE: I'll ring him right away.

DOOR CLOSING, EXTERNAL FOOTSTEPS (OFF TO FADE).

PAUL: (GRUNTING) One! (BOOT HITTING FLOOR) Two!
(SIGHS)(BOOT HITTING FLOOR).

LINDA: You need to get some new ones.

PAUL: Can't (BEAT) sentimental (BEAT) these are shaped to my feet now.

LINDA: Sounds like it!

PAUL: Right (BEAT) get these boards sorted.

SHUFFLING FLIP FLOPS (ON TO OFF).

LINDA: Now, let's try and clean those eyes a bit.

TAP RUNNING, SCREW TOP BOTTLE BEING OPENED, TAP STOPS, LIQUID POURING INTO WATER, POURING STOPS, SEAL MOVING IN CRATE.

Gently now (CLOTH BEING WRUNG DRY) steady, that's it.

MILD SEAL BARK, FLAPPING, CRATE SCRAPING FLOOR.

Now ... now (BEAT) calm down (BEAT) only trying to help you.

PAUL: (OFF) got just enough boards (WOODEN BOARDS DRAGGING ON FLOOR). I'll leave the last until it's in there.

LINDA: I think this will need two of us.

PAUL: (OFF) Nearly done.

LINDA: Wha... (SHOUTING) What? Oh! Thanks!

PAUL: (OFF) Pardon?

LINDA: Chloe's just signalled (BEAT) vet's on his way.

SHUFFLING FLIP FLOPS (OFF TO ON).

PAUL: All ready (BEAT) Got the end?

LINDA: Yes (BEAT) one, two, three lift!

LABOURED FOOTSTEPS, FOOTSTEPS STOP, CRATE ON FLOOR, CRATE BEING TILTED, SEAL BARKING AND FLAPPING.

PAUL: In you go.

SEAL FLAPPING ON TILED FLOOR.

LINDA: I'll carry on cleaning its eyes Paul (BEAT) are you going to sort the lactose?

PAUL: Yes (BEAT) it certainly needs a good feed.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

SCENE 8. INT. INSIDE SEAL HOSPITAL – 20 MINUTES LATER.

LINDA: Best I can do (PAUSE) certainly got serious doubts about its eyesight though.

PAUL: Hmmmm ... yes, see what you mean. You've done a good job though. It didn't waste any time drinking that lactose (BEAT) must have been starving!

DOOR OPENING (OFF).

VET: (OFF, RAISED VOICE) hello?

LINDA: (RAISED VOICE) hi (BEAT) we're up here.

VET: (OFF, RAISED VOICE) just swap my shoes.

SHOES BEING TAKEN OFF (OFF), PUT ON FLOOR (OFF),
SHUFFLING FLIP FLOPS (OFF TO ON).

PAUL: Hi (BEAT) we were just about to weigh it. Linda's cleaned it up a little and we've fed it some lactose.

LINDA: Eyes are really bad.

MEDICAL BAG BEING OPENED, CLICKING OF EQUIPMENT
BEING SORTED AND TAKEN OUT.

VET: Can one of you keep it calm while I give it an antibiotic jab?

LINDA: Yes, I'll do it.

SEAL BARK.

There, you'll be alright (BEAT) hush ... hush.

VET: Right (BEAT) ready? (BEAT) injecting now.

SEAL BARK, FLIPPER FLAPPING.

All done!

PAUL: What do you reckon?

VET: Very bad infection (BEAT) unfortunately it's had it for a long time.

LINDA: It'll clear up though?

VET: Oh yes (BEAT) keep giving the antibiotics and cleaning the eyes (BEAT) but it's the damage already done that's the problem.

PAUL: How do you mean?

VET: Well (BEAT) it's either going to be blind or virtually blind (PAUSE) you've got this one for life Paul.

LINDA: Never survive living on its own, obviously.

VET: Keep it on lactose for another day and then try some sprats or small herring (PAUSE) mind you, I don't need to tell you that (BEAT) you lot have it down to a fine art by now.

PAUL: (CHUCKLING) Reckon we have.

VET: How's that one doing next to it?

LINDA: Fine (PAUSE) going into the recuperation pools soon and then it'll be released.

VET: Yet another success! Well, I'll be off then.

CLICK OF MEDICAL BAG BEING CLOSED, FOOTSTEPS FLIP FLOPPING (ON TO OFF)

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

SCENE 9. EXT. TWO WEEKS LATER. SEAL SANCTUARY MAIN ENTRANCE. Derek and his son Robin have come to visit the seal.

SEALS BARKING, SEABIRDS, MAGPIES, COCKATOO. KNOCKING ON GLASS WINDOW, WINDOW SLIDING TO A STOP.

HEATHER: Hello (BEAT) how many?

DEREK: It's Derek and Robin (PAUSE) I spoke to Linda last weekend on the phone.

HEATHER: Ah yes, you found that seal a couple of weeks ago didn't you.

DEREK: That's right (BEAT) Linda said we could come and see it today.

HEATHER: Yes (BEAT) she mentioned it. I'll just give Chloe a shout.

DEREK: Okay.

WINDOW SLIDING SHUT.

ROBIN: That lady's shut the window dad. Don't she like us dad?

DEREK: (LAUGHING) Just a safety measure son (BEAT) nothing to worry about (BEAT) she'll be back in a minute.

WINDOW SLIDING OPEN TO A STOP.

HEATHER: Chloe's just coming.

DEREK: Thanks.

FOOTSTEPS (OFF TO ON).

CHLOE: Hi! Are you Derek?

DEREK: Yes, hi.

CHLOE: And you must be Robin?

ROBIN: Hello.

CHLOE: She's doing very well and the infection has cleared up now, but she is virtually blind.

DEREK: Yes (BEAT) Linda did mention that on the phone.

CHLOE: She would have died in the wild, but thanks to you spotting her, she'll have a happy home here.

ROBIN: Can we see her?

CHLOE: Yes (BEAT) just going to take you to her now (BEAT) she's in the recuperation pool.

THREE SETS FOOTSTEPS (ON TO OFF).

FADE OUT.

FADE IN.

DEREK: Thanks for your time and showing her to us (BEAT) we'll be off now (BEAT) what do you say Robin?

ROBIN: Thank you very much (BEAT) can we come again?

CHLOE: Of course! Anytime you like (BEAT) thanks for coming (BEAT) bye.

DEREK/ROBIN: Bye!

TWO PAIRS FOOTSTEPS.

ROBIN: Dad.

DEREK: Yes son.

ROBIN: I don't want to be a pilot anymore (PAUSE) I want to look after animals.

DEREK: (CHUCKLING INWARDLY) certainly beats making holes in the sand son eh?

FADE OUT.

END.