

WILLA - SIDES

Willa helps the rider walk to the side of the bed and then sets her down with care. The rider lies back, eyes closed.

WILLA

I can make you some soup.

The rider shakes her head.

RIDER

Just stay here with me.

Willa makes room on the bed and lies beside the woman.

RIDER

Is she gone?

WILLA

Yes.

The rider opens her eyes. She looks at Willa, full of longing, a deep desire.

RIDER

Tell me a story.

WILLA

A story?

RIDER

Didn't your mother ever tell you one before bed?

It's hard for her to say it. Willa doesn't understand.

RIDER

Tell me how you came here... What you remember.

WILLA

I've always been here.

This hurts the rider to hear. She closes her eyes again, unable to say what she wants to.

WILLA

Will you tell me a story?

The rider is moved. This is the opportunity she's been looking for.

(CONTINUED)

RIDER
It's a sad story.

The girl is quiet: she's eager to hear anything.

RIDER
There was a girl. She looked much
like you.

WILLA
What was her name?

The rider wants to tell her, that and more.

RIDER
Isabel.