

CAN YOU HEAR IT?

Written by

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(WEB SERIES)

Based on, Can You Feel It? Novel

EXT. FUNERAL HOUSE - DAY

Lola (16) sits on an oversized suitcase out the front of a funeral home... this is where she lives... with dead people.

Hana (16) cycles up the driveway. She has her guitar on her back and a small day pack slung around the handle bars of her bike.

LOLA

About time you arrived! Honestly, we will miss the bus, Hana. They won't wait for us.

Hana looks at her watch.

HANA

Actually, I'm right on time, see!

LOLA

Hana, the clocks went back last night! You are actually an hour late!

Hana look at her watch, then shrugs. She points to Lola's bag.

HANA

What do you have in there? A dead body!

Hana laughs to herself.

HANA (CONT'D)

I crack myself up!

Lola looks less than impressed.

LOLA

We are going for a week, you know. Did you only pack your undies?

HANA

I rolled everything Lola. If you roll your clothes, they take up one quarter of the space of unrolled clothes.

Hana points to Lola's bag.

HANA (CONT'D)

What can I say... look at your bag Lola! Positively bursting!

LOLA
I didn't know that Hana!

HANA
There you go! You learn something
new every day.

Carol (30) Lola's mum walks over to the girls. She hands Lola her violin.

CAROL
You will need this! It's music camp
after all. Throw everything in the
back of the car. Irene, has already
called. She is frantic. Hana, you
were supposed to be here ages ago.

Hana rolls her eyes and walks towards the car.

LOLA
See I told you!

INT. BUS - DAY

Hana and Lola sit on the bus. They stare out the window.
BEVAN (16) slides in beside them.

BEVAN
Did you hear? Some of us students
are going sneak out tonight and
have a jamming session under the
stars.

Hana looks at Bevan like he just said the dumbest thing in
the world.

HANA
You think the teachers won't hear
you, Bevan? They aren't deaf!
(to Lola)
Sorry Lola, but really he is nuts.

Lola nods, staring out the window.

BEVAN
If we head to the river, then we
will be far enough away. Lola, we
could practice our piece together.

Bevan looks at Lola waiting for a response. She doesn't look
at him.

LOLA
 (staring out the window)
 You do know, Irene can kill you
 with her death stare.
 (to Bevan)
 You won't even make it to Music
 School, Bevan!

Bevan laughs like Lola said something hysterical.

BEVAN
 She won't be able to see us in the
 dark to kill us, Lola. We can
 practice alone, away from the
 group.

HANA
 I'm in... but only if admit you
 have the hots for Lola.

Lola nudges Hana.

LOLA
 Hana!

BEVAN
 Yeah right... as if!

HANA
 I saw you staring at her when she
 got on the bus. Actually, I see you
 stare at her all the time.

Bevan turns beetroot red and lowers his head.

BEVAN
 I'm just trying to be friendly.

HANA
 Really friendly actually!

Hana nudges Lola this time.

LOLA
 Okay I'll practice with you.

Bevan is stunned.

BEVAN
 Really?

HANA

I wouldn't ask anymore questions.
Just go with it. She is feeling
generous.

Bevan gets up and leaves with a massive smile on his face.

LOLA

Why did you have to do that? You
can be so mean, Hana.

HANA

I do like a little romantic sport!