

She turns the screen, the gold goes and the  
 the sea

FOUR: SAM FROM THE PAST

Sam turns up the speaker, and the speaker static  
 once again turns to a wave-like oceanic sound.

The sound of Sam's voice through the speaker,  
 far away and long ago.

SAM  
 (V.O.)

Land! Land!  
 That's what they said on the boat,  
 When we were floating out there.  
 I saw hands beside me, around the boat, but they were blue.  
 And there were shoes, sandy shoes with no feet. Salty.  
 It was salty, but no one cried.  
 My mom said don't forget the yellow house, the flowers,  
 My mom said I was born a little sea baby with gills  
 That's how come the crying water didn't want me.  
 It wanted the yellow house. It wanted the flowers. It wanted my dad.  
 When things go underwater, do they go away forever?  
 The blue hands were new flowers, my mom said.  
 And she said don't look at them. I don't want you to remember  
 This. And she bloomed off the boat before I could stop her.  
 Back to the yellow house, but I couldn't go with her. Land.  
 The land. I stood on two feet. Salty. I had my brother. And someone  
 Who said, lucky lucky little kids. Do you know how lucky  
 You are? Tell the truth. Where are you from? Why did you leave?  
 Don't lie. Did someone tell you to say that? It's really important  
 To tell the truth. How you got here. How you washed up on shore.  
 Is there anything you told us that isn't true?

Sam picks up the gold doubloon and clutches it  
 in her fist, tight.

SAM

Lucky lucky me.  
 Lucky me, to have made it this far.

Blackout.