### THE RIVER

Written By

Paris Taylor

### ACT 1

EXT. BEACH PATH - AFTERNOON.

Haley and Bella, both in their early twenties, stroll along a sun-kissed path that hugs the shoreline of The California coast. The sound of gentle waves and seagulls creates a soothing melody. The world slows down for them as they walk, their carefree spirits dancing with the rhythm of the tides.

Haley

I haven't felt this at ease in so long. Today has truly been the best day.

Bella

So agree.

# ACT 2

EXT. BEACH - CONTINOUS.

Haley and Bella continue their leisurely walk along the path. As they approach the path's end, a breathtaking scene unfolds before them. The path terminates at the edge of a vibrant, rushing river that mirrors the brilliance of the cloudless sky.

The river's waters cascade over smooth rocks, creating a mesmerizing play of light. Shades of turquoise and azure intermingle. Wisps of mist rise from the river, adding a touch of magic to the already enchanting panorama. Haley and Bella share a wide-eyed glance, captivated by the unexpected beauty that lies beyond the path's end.

HALEY

Wow, this is stunning. Look at how the river just sparkles in the sunlight.

BELLA

(looking across)

And the other side of the path is right there. It seems so close.

HALEY

(smiling)

I say we go for it. I mean, it's such a perfect day, and the water doesn't seem that deep. What could go wrong?

BELLA

(nudging Haley)

You're right. It's just a little stream, and we can handle it. Adventure awaits!

HALEY

(looking at her bag)

The only hiccup is our bags. We can't get them wet.

BELLA

(nodding)

True, but I've got that waterproof cover for my phone in mine. We can use that, right?

HALEY

(laughing)

Great thinking! I've got some Ziplock bags. We can make it work.

BELLA

(smiling nervously)

Okay, so phones are covered, but what about everything else in our bags? And, um, our clothes?

HALEY

(slightly concerned)

Good point. We might need a backup plan. How about we secure everything in the bags with those extra plastic bags we brought? And we'll have to lift our bags high.

BELLA

(gulps looking at the river)

It doesn't seem too deep, right? We got this.

HALEY

Agreed. And hey, if we end up looking a bit like river-crossing ninjas, so be it.

The girls share a laugh, their initial hesitation giving way to a spirit of adventure. They start organizing their bags, securing their essentials in extra plastic bags, and prepare to embark on their unconventional river-crossing journey. The prospect of getting a little wet is overshadowed by the excitement of the unexpected adventure that awaits them on the other side.

\_\_\_

### EXT. RIVER CROSSING - DAY

Haley and Bella, bags overhead and makeshift protections in place, tentatively step into the river. The initial charm of the adventure starts to meet the reality of the strong current.

BELLA

(grinning nervously)

This is definitely more challenging than it looked.

HALEY

(focused)

Yeah, and it's deeper than we thought. Take it slow, watch your step.

The water, initially ankle-deep, quickly rises. The girls navigate the uneven riverbed, the current tugging at their legs.

BELLA

(wide-eyed)

Okay, it's a bit deeper than expected.

HALEY

(laughing)

Just a bit. We've got this; let's keep going.

As they proceed, the water level rises to their chests, and each step becomes a careful dance to maintain balance against the current.

The once-lighthearted atmosphere grows tense as the water level inches closer to the girls' chins. Laughter fades, replaced by concentrated expressions as they navigate the relentless current with painstaking slowness.

HALEY

(serious)

Okay, this is getting serious. Slow and steady, Bella. We can do this.

BELLA

(nervously)

I didn't sign up for a swimming adventure today.

They proceed with extreme caution, every step deliberate and calculated. The fear of losing their footing and being carried downstream hangs in the air, overshadowing the initial thrill of the river crossing.

HALEY

(voice tense)

Just focus on the other side. We're almost there.

BELLA

(taking a deep breath)

Yeah, almost there.

As they inch forward, the girls share a glance that speaks volumes about the gravity of their situation. The once-adventurous river crossing transforms into a test of resilience, requiring every ounce of concentration and determination to reach the safety of the opposite bank.

The tense air shatters as Bella, with a sudden misstep, loses her footing. Panic sets in as she drops her bag, and the relentless current starts swiftly carrying her downstream. Terrified screams pierce the once serene atmosphere.

BELLA

(panicking)

Haley! Help!

In an instant, Haley reacts with instinctive urgency. Positioned to the right of Bella, she lunges forward, narrowly managing to grab Bella's outstretched hand. Clutching Bella's hand and her bag, Haley fights against the force of the river.

HALEY

(struggling)

I got you! Don't let go!

The river roars around them as both girls scream, the fear of being swept away evident in their eyes. The precarious situation hangs in the balance as they cling to each other, desperately trying to defy the relentless current and find solid ground. The once-promising adventure now becomes a fight against the unpredictable power of the river.

# ACT 3

Miraculously, Bella regains her footing, her terrified grip on Haley easing as she stabilizes herself. Both girls, shaken and breathless, take a moment to regain composure.

BELLA

(voice trembling)

I... I'm okay now. Thanks, Haley.

HALEY

(relieved)

Just stay close. We're almost there.

With the worst behind them, they press on, the chaos of the river still echoing in their minds. The current remains formidable, but the other side of the river is now within arm's reach.

BELLA

(looking ahead)

Just a few more yards. We can do this.

They continue, their steps cautious but resolute. The near-disastrous event has left them visibly shaken, yet determination fuels their final strides towards the safety of solid ground.

\_\_\_

HALEY

(softly)

We made it. Take it slow, we're almost there.

\_\_\_

As they reach the other side, the relief washes over them, transforming the river-crossing ordeal into a story of resilience. The girls exchange a glance, silently acknowledging the shared triumph over the untamed waters.

Haley and Bella emerge from the water, soaked and defeated, their clothes clinging to them as they stagger onto the safety of the river bank. Collapsing onto the shore, they share a moment of silent relief, panting and catching their breath.

HALEY

(exhales)

Well, that was... something.

BELLA

(laughing weakly)

Yeah, something we're never doing again.

They sit side by side, the weight of the harrowing experience evident in their expressions. The once-vibrant adventure has left them drenched and humbled, but the shared triumph over the river brings a sense of camaraderie.

HALEY

(looking at Bella)

We've officially mastered what not to do on an adventure.

BELLA

(nodding)

Definitely. Let's stick to dry land from now on.

---

As they catch their breath, the defeated laughter fades into a shared understanding that some adventures are better left as stories rather than repeated experiences. Soaked, but with newfound respect for the unpredictable, they rise from the river bank, ready to continue their day with a tale to tell and a lesson learned.