

OVER THE WATER
by Ginger Lazarus

Night. CHILD lies in bed. MOTHER comes to the bedside.

CHILD

Mama?

MOTHER

I can't sleep.

CHILD

Did you try counting in Russian?

MOTHER

It doesn't help.

CHILD

There's no wind. The doors are locked. You paid the bills. Nobody's sick.

MOTHER

My mind keeps racing. I can hear the clock moving. Any minute, it's six and the news comes on....

CHILD

Want me to tuck you back in?

MOTHER

Let me lie next to you? Please? A few minutes?

CHILD moves over. MOTHER climbs in.

MOTHER

A little girl got swept away. The flood took her. Out of her mother's arms. And when I heard, I saw your face. Your eyes looking at me over the water—

CHILD

Sh...it's okay. It's okay.

CHILD holds MOTHER in the dark.