

FLOATING

Minimalist, stick-figure animation style.

A DARK, COLD OCEAN dotted with little ICEBERGS. Though small for icebergs they still reach about twenty feet above the awful waves. On each little iceberg sits one person .

A YOUNG GIRL sits with her elbows resting on her knees, looking out at the other icebergs. Every now and then another iceberg bumps into hers, and she hastily steers away.

FAR OFF, two icebergs float near each other. The Girl watches closely as one figure steps off her iceberg onto the others'. The Girl has never seen this before. The two figures START DANCING as they float away.

The Girl turns to see another iceberg approaching hers. The Girl does nothing but stare as it gets nearer and nearer. Eventually, it pushes up next to hers, and the BOY aboard sets foot confidently on the Girl's 'berg.

She doesn't move as he strides around her home. He starts to dance. He dances across every square inch of the ice, ending up at her feet. She takes his outstretched hand and they dance together. For a while, they float across the ocean, dancing.

While she twirls, the Boy looks back, and sees he has left his iceberg far behind. He starts to panic. The Girl is in the middle of the ice, twirling happily. She doesn't notice as the boy starts STAMPING his foot on the ice. He stamps and stamps, until a CRACK appears. Eventually the Girl comes to a halt, in time to see the Boy floating off on a broken chunk of her iceberg, which is now noticeably SMALLER. She returns to sit in the centre.

She floats around for a while, until another berg comes into sight. She makes straight for it. The SECOND BOY comes aboard.

He tries to dance towards her - but she ANGLES the 'berg in the water so that he slides to the EDGE, his heels out over the lip of the ice. There he shuffles along for a while, until the Girl is ready to approach him. She takes the Second Boy onto his 'berg, where she dances for a while, leaving him starstruck.

Suddenly, with one mighty STOMP that sends the Second Boy to the deck, she breaks off a chunk of his ice, letting it sink into the sea while she returns to hers, and floats away.

She comes near a THIRD FIGURE. They float parallel for a while, each reluctant to approach the other; both of their icebergs look small. WAVES hit their flanks, sending them CRASHING into each other, propping each other up. Should one try to push away, the second slips towards the water, and, in a panic, pulls the first back down. Despite the scrabbling, pleading hands of the Third Boy, the Girl has no choice but to KICK HER FEET off his iceberg, sending her upright, and leaving him to sink. She hurriedly stamps off a sliver off her own ice, flinging it in the sea as a lifebelt for the boy. She floats off, distraught, her iceberg shrunken and flimsy.

After all this, The Girl just wants to get far away from all the other 'bergs. She floats off, alone, miserable. She comes across another 'berg, which floats her way. She keeps her distance.

The other 'berg doesn't move. It's as small as the Girl's. The FIGURE on top is sitting at the front, legs over the side, looking straight ahead. He doesn't chase her. He doesn't leave either. He keeps going forward.

The Girl looks at him, curious, and makes her way cautiously back in his direction. Still he keeps looking forward. She parks up beside him and sits at the edge of her 'berg, near to him. Still he looks forward. She does the same.

They float for a while, looking forward, on their own, conjoined bergs. Eventually she reaches out a hand, which he takes.

They float off together. The shadow of their separate small icebergs look like one huge one.