

"The Others"

by  
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The 40-day rain has stopped. The waves are calming. The sun is trying to come out from behind dissipating clouds.

NOAH, with his long, white beard and robe, is steering the Ark toward land. His wife and kids are behind him. They cheer as the Ark hits ground. His kids jump overboard, thrilled to feel earth under their feet.

They dance and sing. Noah smiles at their behavior. We hear the sounds of some of the paired animals below deck.

Suddenly, a voice in the distance:

WOMAN'S VOICE

(calling)

Yoo-hoo!

Noah looks about. His children fall silent.

WOMAN'S VOICE

(calling; slightly  
closer)

Noah!

Noah lowers the gangplank and walks down it to the ground. He sees them: Four people - a man, a woman, and two young girls - coming out of a copse of nearby trees. They quickly walk toward Noah and his kin.

WOMAN'S VOICE/MIRIAM

It's us - your neighbors.

MIRIAM kisses Noah on the cheek. HARRY, her robed but not-bearded husband, slaps him on the back.

HARRY

That was *some* rain, huh?

Noah is very confused.

NOAH

But how. . .

MIRIAM

(chuckles slightly)

You silly billy. *We* have a boat too.

FADE TO BLACK.