CAST:
Allie: (f) 12; protective and pragmatic big sister
Liza: (f) 10; younger sister, fanciful or has a super-power

PLACE: The sisters’ bedroom.

TIME: Today

AT RISE Liza swoops into Allie’s bed.

ALLIE
Whaaaaat?

LIZA
Wake up! Wake up! Wake UP! I FLEW!

ALLIE
That’s nice. Go to sleep.

LIZA
How can I sleep after flying around the room?

ALLIE
Come again?

LIZA
I did it! I opened my eyes and saw myself swooping down to you. I flew into you! Isn’t that amazing?

ALLIE
You’re dreaming.
LIZA
Awake! And then I just – I don’t know – came down as quickly as I was up and landed in your bed.

ALLIE
If you say so. Would you mind – errrr...... flying back to your bed, Little Bird?

LIZA
You don’t believe me.

ALLIE
I – just – don’t want you jumping off rooftops or out of trees. Too dangerous.

LIZA
I won’t. Because I don’t know how it happened. I woke up – and was in the air!

ALLIE
Was it cool?

LIZA
Way cool.

ALLIE
Good. Back to sleep?

LIZA
Next to you? The flying was – spooky.

ALLIE
Next to me. Night little bird.

LIZA
Night Allie.

End of Play