

FLYING  
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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.

Whaaaaat?  
ALLIE

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

