# June & Laura – Festival Scene Script

EXT. SMALL-TOWN PARK – DAY  
  
The park bustles with life—colorful stalls, children running, music echoing. The sun filters through the leaves of a grand old oak tree.  
  
JUNE, sun-bleached hair tangled with petals, sprawls on the grass with a grin, leaning back against the tree.  
  
JUNE  
(excited)  
Look at all those food stalls! I can practically smell them from here!  
  
LAURA settles beside her with a notebook in her lap, observing the scene.  
  
LAURA  
I can’t believe how many people showed up.  
  
She gestures to the crowd—families picnicking, couples dancing, kids laughing.  
  
JUNE  
Yeah! It feels like everyone in town came out for this.  
  
Her green eyes sparkle as she watches a boy chase a kite.  
  
JUNE (CONT’D)  
It’s amazing seeing everyone together like this.  
  
LAURA  
(flipping open her notebook)  
It’s nice to have something that brings us all together.  
  
She writes a few lines, capturing the joy in the air.  
  
JUNE  
(stretching)  
I love this park. When we were toddlers, we played here every day. Remember the fairy house?  
  
LAURA  
(laughs)  
Of course! We used twigs and acorns—thought we could attract real fairies.  
  
JUNE  
(playful)  
Maybe we did! Who knows? They might be watching us right now.  
  
They both laugh, the sound blending with the music around them.  
  
LAURA  
Do you think they’ll play that new song we like?  
  
JUNE  
(grinning)  
I hope so! It’ll be perfect for dancing.  
  
She wriggles excitedly, already imagining it.  
  
The music swells. People begin to dance. June and Laura smile, enveloped in the warmth of the moment—sunlight, memory, and the magic of childhood.  
  
FADE OUT.