

LISHA V.O (cont'd)
(20-30 sec.)

5) INT. DAY. INSIDE THE BACK OF AN OLD TRANSPORTER

The Old transporter is packed with women and through the holes in the Canvas who is covering the back of the truck, light is coming from the outside and shines on Lisha and MALA (22) wearing dirty clothes. The truck is driving as they suddenly stop. Mala sleeps on Lishas shoulder, she wakes up from the truck noises and gets ripped out of her rest. The breaks make a squeaky sounds and they hear the door of the truck opening and closing. Pure silence is in the truck as someone starts to speak on the outside.

MAN 1 (30) wearing a military uniform. A gun on his hip belt and smokes a cigarette.

MAN 1
What are you transporting ?

TRAFFICKER 1
The sweetest fruits all over africa.

MAN 1
Sweet and beautiful ?

TRAFFICKER 1
Some are not that beautiful, but most important all of them are sweet an juicy. They will be sold quickly on the market. You know....

They both laugh and the Trafficker passes money to Man 1. At this moment Lisha is taking a look through one of the holes in the canvas and watches the exchange. Man 1 looks in the envelope.

MAN 1
Welcome to Lybia !!

The shake hands. The Trafficker gets back in the Car. Man 1 puts the money into his trousers. As they continue to drive Man 1 looks at the Truck. Lisha feels like the Man saw her and so she jumped back.

MALA
What happened ?

LISHA
Something is not right. Our driver gave money to the man...

Mala interrupts

MALA

What is wrong about paying him, this is still africa, everybody want's a piece.

LISHA

I don't know....

MALA

Don't worry Lisha we are save, I promise.

Mala puts her arm around Lisha. Lisha puts her head on Malas shoulder and the bumpy drive through the dessert continues.

6) INT. EARLY EVENING. REFUGEE CAMP IN THE LIBYAN DESSERT.

Lisha and Mala enter the Tent. They start to make their beds for the night in the tent. Some of the other girls are already sleeping and some are also preparing their beds. Lisha starts making the hair for Mala while they have a talk.

MALA

What will be the first thing you buy for yourself when we made some money in Italy ?

LISHA

Hmm... maybe I will buy two phones.

Mala laughs

MALA

Why two ?

LISHA

I don't know... My mum always worries to much, so I send her one phone to keep in contact.

Mala smiles and they continue to talk while the sound fades out slowly and the picture gets blurry. (*what do you buy first...?*)

7) INT. MORNING. REFUGEE CAMP

Nightmares overcome Lishas mind as suddenly a car appears out of nowhere. Lisha wakes up frightened.