

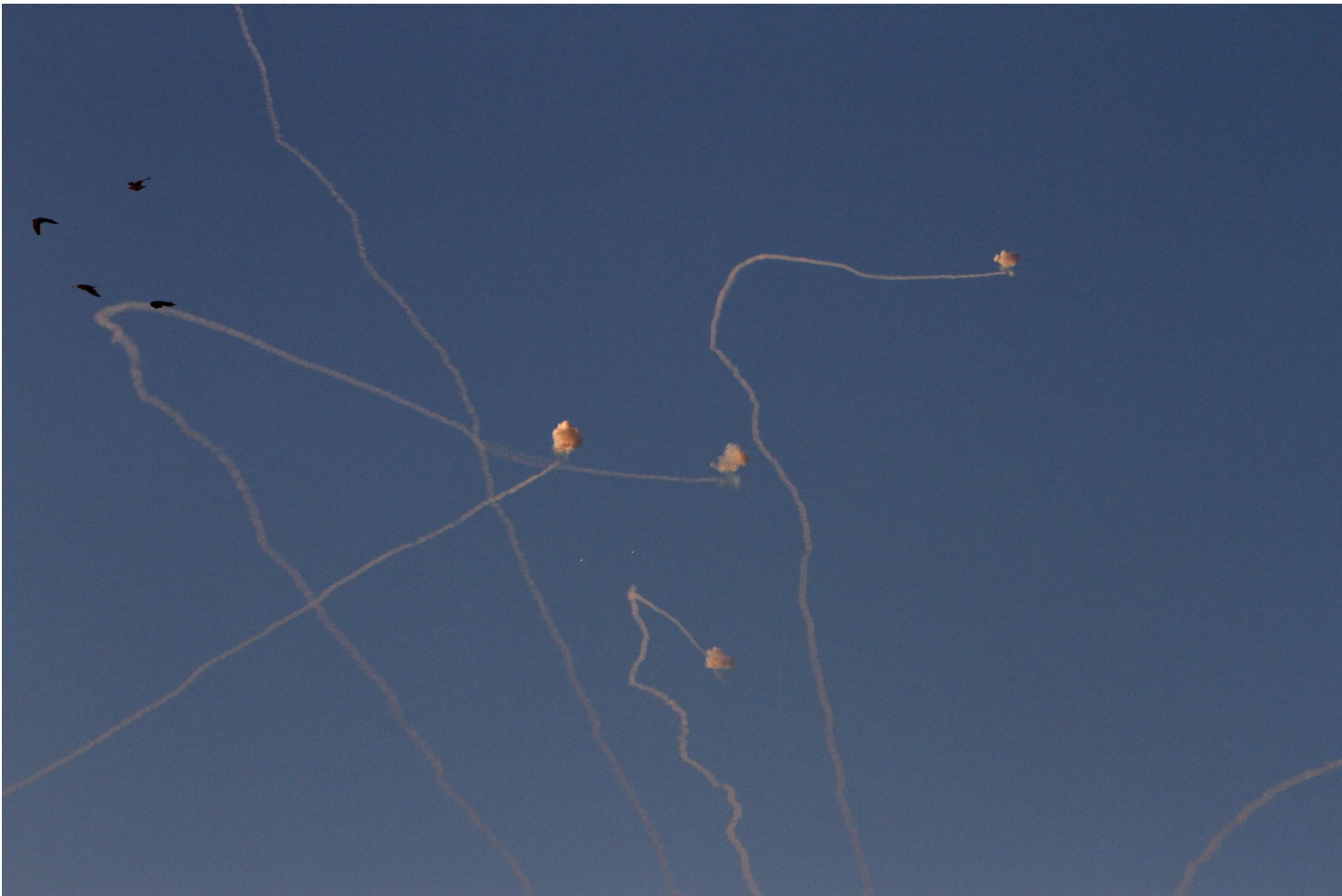
IRON DOME

Written by

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Photograph: Gil Cohen-Magen/AFP/Getty Image

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EXT. FIELD - DUSK

Two boys (both 12, white school shirts untucked) and a girl (11, sweatshirt and three-quarter-length shorts) lie on their backs and stare at the fading light in the sky.

Far above, snapping POPS of smoke mark where rockets fired from some place or another are cut short by yet more rockets fired from some place closer by.

BOY 1

I'm going my aunt's this weekend.

Boy 2 yawns.

GIRL

Lucky.

Smoke trails arch across the sky.

POP. POP-POP.

GIRL (CONT'D)

I'm not going anywhere.

BOY 2

(still yawning)

Haven't you got Guides?

POP.

GIRL

(indifferent)

Yeah...

Boy 2 stretches, shakes out the last of his yawn.

BOY 1

Gonna go in the sea with my
cousins.

GIRL

Jealous.

BOY 1

Yeah.

POP-

POP.

BOY 1 (CONT'D)

Can't wait.