

1 EXT. BEACH - AFTERNOON

Classical music plays on a busy summer day at the beach. Kids are swimming, women sun bath and the birds pick up scraps.

A mother arrives with her young brown haired boy. The boy tries to break free of her grasp. He bobs up and down next to his mom as she pulls out something from her bag. It's a shovel and bucket. The boy takes the items and is off to the races.

He starts to dig. And dig. Piles of sand form around him. We focus on a mound of sand as more gets added to it from the boy off camera.

The boy runs to the water with his bucket fills it and struggles to carry it back. He does this trip numerous times. A dog runs over to him one time while he brings up his bucket and takes a sip out of the water.

SLAM!

He turns the bucket over, delicately takes off the bucket leaving a molded mound of sand. He carves away at it like a lamb kabab.

The boy's mother looks up from her chair and see's the ice cream cart coming, the man ringing its familiar bell. The kids at the beach swarm around it. She looks at her son and points at it. He looks behind him at the cart and then at his mounds of sand. He looks back at her and shakes his head and goes running back to the water with his bucket. The mother shakes her head and goes back to reading, reclining in her chair.

Canals are made for the moat of the castle. Texture is added with sea shells. A drawbridge is sculpted. Flags on the Castle Pillars are made with sticks and seaweed.

The castle comes into view, it is magnificent. The boy is carving away at the front. The final touches.

SQUISH!

A big foot comes down and tramples the entire castle. We pan up to see a much older and larger kid with dark clothes on. He smiles down gleefully at the destruction

BULLY

oops.