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DISSOLVE TO:

KATIE MORAG IS GLUING A LEAF TO A PAGE IN HER SCRAP-BOOK.

All the seasons are beautiful here
on Struay... And every one of them
is somebody's favourite!

SHE TURNS TO AN EARLIER PAGE IN THE SCRAP-BOOK, REVEALING A
PHOTO OF HER MUM STANDING OUTSIDE THE POST OFFICE. MRS MCCOLL
IS BATHED IN SUNLIGHT AND HAS HER EYES CLOSED.

Mum loves the summer, cause it's
warm and sunny...

WE HEAR A CRACK OF THUNDER AND MIX TO A PHOTOGRAPH OF MRS
MCCOLL OUTSIDE THE POST OFFICE, HUDDLED UNDER AN UMBRELLA.

Some of the time anyway..!

KATIE MORAG TURNS TO A PHOTOGRAPH OF GRANNIE ISLAND READING
IN FRONT OF THE FIRE.

Grannie Island likes the winter,
'cause she can cosy-up by the fire
with a good book...

WE HEAR THE SOUND OF SNORING AS WE MIX TO A PHOTO OF GRANNIE
ISLAND FAST ASLEEP IN HER CHAIR WITH THE BOOK LYING OVER HER
EYES.

Though she never gets past the
first chapter!

KATIE MORAG TURNS TO A PHOTOGRAPH OF LIAM WEARING A SCARY
COSTUME AND STARTLING HIS (APPARENTLY) TERRIFIED FATHER.

And Liam can't

SHE SMILES, AS IF SOMETHING HAS SUDDENLY OCCURRED TO HER.

Unless it was

SHE GESTURES FOR KATIE MORAG TO FOLLOW AND THEY START TO WALK TOWARDS THE FANK.

CUT TO:

WE CUT TO A LITTLE GATE AS KATIE MORAG AND GRANNIE ISLAND ARRIVE AT IT. KATIE MORAG'S FACE LIGHTS UP!

Ah! Alecina's new lamb! She's beautiful!

CUT TO HER POV OF WEE LAMB.

KATIE MORAG RUNS INTO SHOT. GRANNIE ISLAND ALSO COMES INTO SHOT AND PICKS UP THE LAMB.

(Gently)
Sit yourself down on the stool there.

GRANNIE ISLAND REACHES INTO THE LITTLE PEN AS KATIE MORAG SITS ON THE STOOL.

THE LITTLE GIRL'S EYES LIGHT UP AS THE BLANKET AND LAMB ARE PLACED GENTLY ON HER LAP.

She's so tiny..!

THE LAMB BLEATS PLAINTIVELY.

SHE TAKES THE BOTTLE AND PLACES IT AGAINST THE LAMB'S MOUTH.
IT STARTS TO FEED HUNGRILY.

SHE CONTINUES FEEDING THE LAMB FOR A FEW MORE MOMENTS THEN
LOOKS UP AT GRANNIE ISLAND WITH A QUIZZICAL FROWN.

Should Alecina not be feeding her?

She should, aye...

(beat)

She's a wee bit poorly.

What's wrong with her?

Alecina's a fair old age to be
lambing... I think it took it out
of her.

So she just needs a rest?

GRANNIE ISLAND HESITATES.

Grannie Island?

Aye...

(beat)

Now watch what you're doing.

KATIE MORAG TURNS BACK TO THE LAMB, STILL CLEARLY WORRIED.

CUT TO:

I called the vet in Tiree... He was
sending some medicine over on the
ferry this morning. Neilly Beag
said he'd pick it up.

I'll go get it!

SHE RUSHES FOR THE GATE.

Katie Morag!

THE LITTLE GIRL STOPS AND djqqscTc ET BT -00Tc 20026Tm 7T31Tf (GRANNIE I

GRANNIE ISLAND IS SITTING NEXT TO ALECINA, STROKING HER FLEECE AND SINGING GENTLY TO HER.

KATIE MORAG STAGGERS UP TO THE GATE AND SEES THEM. SHE WATCHES FOR A MOMENT, MOVED, THEN COUGHS TO MAKE HER PRESENCE KNOWN. GRANNIE ISLAND LOOKS UP, STARTLED.

You're back..!

SHE STANDS UP, EMBARRASSED TO HAVE BEEN CAUGHT THAT WAY.

I, uh... I was just checking on her.

KATIE MORAG SMILES AND HOLDS OUT THE PACKET.

I got the medicine!

Good girl..!

GRANNIE ISLAND TAKES THE PACKET, SLIPS HER GLASSES ON AND STARTS READING THE BACK.

GRANNIE ISLAND MUMBLES TO HERSELF AS SHE GOES THROUGH THE INSTRUCTIONS. KATIE MORAG WATCHES IN SILENCE.

Seems straightforward enough.

SHE TAKES THE PLASTIC BOTTLE OUT OF THE PACKET, SUCKS THE REQUIRED AMOUNT INTO THE ORAL SYRINGE AND GENTLY DRIPS THE MEDICINE INTO ALECINA'S MOUTH. KATIE MORAG SMILES SADLY.

You love her too, don't you...

But you _____, don't you!

Hush now... I'm trying to
concentrate.

KATIE MORAG REMAINS SILENT BUT SMILES KNOWINGLY TO HERSELF.

GRANNIE ISLAND FINALLY FINISHES WHAT SHE'S DOING AND PATS
ALECINA GENTLY.

Right... All we can do now is wait.

CUT TO:

It depends. If it's a family pet
folk might put it in a nice wee box
and say a few words. If it's a farm
animal... Not so much. They just
bury it. (is TBC)

That's sad.

Like I said, you shouldn't...

You shouldn't get too fond of them!
I know!
(beat)
But it still seems sad.

GRANNIE ISLAND LOOKS AT HER, THINKS FOR A MOMENT, THEN SIGHS.

Follow me.

Where..?

I want to show you something.

CUT TO:

GRANNIE ISLAND LEADS KATIE MORAG TO A SMALL CAIRN NOT FAR
FROM THE CROFTHOUSE. A FEW COLOURFUL PEBBLES AND SHELLS HAVE
BEEN LODGED IN THE CRACKS.

See the pebbles and shells... Have
you ever wondered why I put them
there?

'Cause they're pretty..?

They are... But that's not the reason.

KATIE MORAG FROWNS QUIZZICALLY. GRANNIE ISLAND HESITATES, A LITTLE EMBARRASSED.

Whenever one of my animals dies, I get a nice pebble or shell and I put it on the cairn. That way, every time I look at it I remember them.

You do..?!

I do.

SHE NODS TOWARDS ONE OF THE SHELLS.

That big white one... That was Alecina's grannie. Old ewe by the name of Matilda. Fine looking beast, but the on her!

SHE GESTURES TOWARDS A SHINY, MEDIUM-SIZED STONE.

That brown pebble there... Scraggy wee goat called Benjamin. Passed away when you were a baby.

(beat)

That goat was smarter than most humans! I do believe he understood English... though he never quite got the hang of speaking it!

KATIE MORAG GRINS THEN NOTICES A SMALL, GRUBBY ORANGE SHELL.

What about that one?

GRANNIE ISLAND LOOKS ACROSS THEN SMILES WRYLY, PRISES THE SHELL FROM ITS CRACK AND WIPES SOME OF THE DIRT OFF IT.

Goldfish. _____

You had a _____

It was your mother's. _____

What was his name? _____

And what was he like? _____

He was a _____ Not much to
say in the personality department.

(beat)

Though he did seem awful fond of
Grandad Island... Swam across to
say hello whenever he walked in.

KATIE MORAG LOOKS AT HER GRANDMOTHER AND GRINS.

You know what you are..? _____

What am I? _____

A big softie! _____

I am _____

Yes you are! You're a big softie! _____

I'm no such thing..! _____

(beat)

.(____). _____

Well I don't think it's a very good
system!

MR MCCOLL SMILES THEN SWITCHES ON THE BEDSIDE LIGHT, PICKS UP
KATIE MORAG'S SCRAP-BOOK AND TURNS TO A PICTURE OF A PLEASANT-
LOOKING MAN WITH A TRILBY HAT AND GLASSES.

You know who that is?

That's dad... Granpa Mainland!

That's right.

(beat)

Now what was like?

He was funny!

What makes you say that?

That poem he used to say!

Remind me...

'Cause you and Granma Mainland
always talk about him.

That's right... We still remember
him and talk about him... and we
still love him. So even though he's
gone, in a funny kind of way it's
as if he's still here. And that's
the same with everyone we love...
So long as we think about them and
remember them.

KATIE MORAG THINKS FOR A MOMENT.

I'll always remember Alecina, no
matter what...

MR MCCOLL SMILES LOVINGLY AND KISSES HER ON THE FOREHEAD.

CUT TO:

Alecina..?!

NO SIGN. KATIE MORAG'S FACE FALLS.

CUT TO:

(interrupting)
I know she's still with us if we
love her and remember her, but I
still don't want her to be dead..!

Well that's lucky then...

KATIE MORAG LOOKS AT HER, PERPLEXED, BUT BEFORE SHE CAN REPLY
SHE HEARS A LOUD THROATY

SHE TURNS AND SEES THE OLD SHEEP STARING UP AT HER.

Alecina..!

SHE RUSHES OVER TO HER.

Oh Alecina, I thought you'd gone!

She'll outlive us all!
(beat)
In fact I'm thinking she faked the
whole thing to get a wee rest!
(beat)
Wouldn't blame her mind... Kids are
hard work!

SHE TURNS AND STARTS FIDDLING WITH THE CAIRN AGAIN. KATIE
MORAG FROWNS QUIZZICALLY.

So what's the shell for?

GRANNIE ISLAND HOLDS UP THE SHELL. IT'S BRIGHT ORANGE.

This..?! The
(beat)
I saw it was getting a wee bit
manky... Figured it needed a scrub!

KATIE MORAG GRINS.

You really _____ an old softie..!

GRANNIE ISLAND THROWS HER A LOOK.

CUT TO:

KATIE MORAG STICKS A PHOTO OF ALECINA AND THE LAMB INTO HER
SCRAP-BOOK, THEN LOOKS AT IT AND SMILES.

I know Alecina won't be with us
forever, but I'm