



THE SHAPE OF WATER by Guillermo Del Toro & Vanessa Taylor

ZELDA: When I was a little girl- I found a turtle sitting out in the middle of the road. Crossing it slowly. Car could run it over any minute. So, I picked it up, took it to a pond way back behind my house... and I laid it down under a big camphor tree, and I thought... “Mmmh- It’s gonna be so happy here”. And I left it there. But that night I figured out I had no idea where it was going... Far as I know it was bringing food to its nest or- looking to porcreate- or escaping an owl. And maybe the worst place to keep it- maybe the place it was running from was that pond under that camphor tree. (*looks at the fish*) I didn’t care. I just did what I wanted with it...