

Lies

Screenplay by

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**"THE FEAR OF DEATH FOLLOWS FROM THE FEAR OF LIFE. A MAN WHO
LIVES FULLY IS PREPARED TO DIE AT ANY TIME." - MARK TWAIN**

FADE IN:

EXT. STREETS-NIGHT

SUPER: MOBILE, ALABAMA 2015

A person in a **green rain slicker** runs to the doors of a bus station. EMERY, 20. College student. Genuine and humble.

She pulls the door open, and rushes into the bus station.

CUT TO:

INT. WAITING AREA-BUS STATION-NIGHT

Soaked from head to toe. Her eyes wander around her surroundings. She steps towards a hallway, leading to the women's bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM-BUS STATION-NIGHT

She steps towards the mirror and pulls down the hood to her slicker. Her eye closed. Black and blue.

EMERY
(sob)

NICK (V.O.)
Sometimes the person closest to you
are there one moment and gone the
next.

She drops to the floor.

EMERY
(cry)

NICK (V.O.)
Those who pass away aren't in pain
anymore.

Emery stands to her feet.

CUT TO:

INT. TRAVEL BUS-NIGHT

Her reflection in the window stares back at her. Emery fights falling asleep, her head bobbing up and down.

NICK (V.O.)
But free from the pain.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-TRAILER-NIGHT

A shadow of a man stands up from his recliner. TAYLOR, 25. Mechanic. Dominate, aggressive, manipulative.

TAYLOR (O.C.)
Where are you!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STATION-NIGHT

Taylor rushes towards the doors to the bus station. He pulls the door open and rushes in with force.

CUT TO:

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM-BUS STATION-NIGHT

Taylor steps into the women's bathroom. He looks around. A rolled-up piece of **toilet paper** at the top of the trashcan. He steps closer and takes a closer look.

TAYLOR
Foundation!

He grins.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDEN-NIGHT

NICK (V.O.)
For I did not know the day that I
die. I felt the pain, but I got set
free. Here I lay.

Asleep on the grassy ground of a garden, a man rests comfortably. NICK, 40. Custodian. A caring and humble man.

A hand reaches over his shoulder. A woman crawls towards him.
DEVIL, early 20s.

She leans her mouth close to his ear.

DEVIL

(whisper)

I know you can hear me. Listen! I
can give you the chance to help
someone other than yourself. All
you have to do is say yes.

Nick opens his eyes.

NICK

What do I get?

DEVIL

You get to live.

NICK

(laugh)

The Devil sits up.

Nick pushes himself to stand up.

DEVIL

Stop laughing!

Nick turns away from her.

NICK

(laugh)

DEVIL

Stop laughing at me!!

NICK

Do you really think being alive
again is going to be a reward!
You're just as sad as the rest of
the kids out there when they don't
get what they want. You throw a
tantrum!

The Devil raises her hands at him, trying to choke him with
her force of power.

NICK (CONT'D)

What's that? Some kind of trick!

Nick grips his hands around his own throat.

NICK (CONT'D)
(choke)
(gag)

DEVIL
Shut up you sick little monkey!!

He smiles.

NICK
You have no power here! This is my
place, my heaven!

DEVIL
I'm offering you a chance to help
someone. Will you or not!

NICK
Sure, why not. I'm already dead.

The Devil smiles.

DEVIL
Alright. Step right up!

Nick steps towards the pond in the midst of the garden. He
looks at his reflection and sees a different face.

NICK
Wait! What --

The Devil pushes him into the pond.

NICK (CONT'D)
(yell)
Hey!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. BLACK HOLE-NIGHT

Nick falls down a black hole, flies towards a bright light.
Visions circle around him.

NICK (V.O.)
Right there, I got to experience
something different.

NICK
(yell)

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM #222-HOTEL-NIGHT

SUPER: 26 HOURS LATER

A man rubs his eyes. He turns to lie on his stomach. ROBBIE, 22. A comic bookstore owner. Helpful and courteous.

Robbie opens his eyes. He looks at the time on the digital clock.

ROBBIE/NICK
Where am I?

Robbie sits up. He stretches.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
(yawn)

Robbie stands up.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-HOTEL ROOM #222-HOTEL-NIGHT

He flips the light switch on and glances at himself for a second.

Robbie looks again and his eyes grow in shock. He touches his face.

ROBBIE/NICK
What the --

The shower curtain opens.

The Devil steps out, naked.

Robbie looks away.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
For the love of God!!

DEVIL
Shh!!!

ROBBIE/NICK
What did you do to me!

The Devil steps in front of Robbie, she leans towards the mirror, her devilish smile reflects back at her from the mirror.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
I'm a nerd!!

DEVIL
What'd you think, huh! That you
were going to come back as
yourself! Your dead. Take what you
got right here!

ROBBIE/NICK
Who exactly am I supposed to help?

DEVIL
You got thirty minutes to get to
the bus station.

ROBBIE/NICK
Where am I going?

DEVIL
L.A. Please, don't get any bright
ideas?

ROBBIE/NICK
You didn't answer my question? Who
is the person?

DEVIL
You'll know it when you get on the
bus. Now, get moving!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-HOTEL-NIGHT

Robbie steps into the hallway. He experiences a painful
headache.

ROBBIE/NICK
(grunt)

He drops to one knee.

BUSINESSMAN, early 30s.

A Businessman walks past and sees Robbie in anguish.

BUSINESSMAN
Hey man, are you alright?

ROBBIE/NICK
I'm cool.

The Businessman steps away.

Robbie stands to his feet. He walks.

NICK (V.O.)
I got a memory upgrade right there.

CUT TO:

INT. COMIC BOOKSTORE-DAY-FLASHBACK

Robbie stands with an older woman, a glass of wine in both of their hands. Clinging their glasses together. DORIS, 40. Salon owner.

ROBBIE
Here's to us!!

DORIS
To us!

Doris takes a big gulp.

A young lady in glasses steps towards Robbie, tapping her glass to his. She takes a sip. STACY, 19. College student. A repressed and lonely girl.

ROBBIE
What do you think?

STACY
About what?

ROBBIE
Do you think we can sell lots of comics?

STACY
Why not.

Robbie smiles.

DORIS
You can do it.

ROBBIE
Thanks mom.

He kisses her on the cheek.

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY-BUS STATION-BACK TO PRESENT

Robbie steps away from the counter, his **ticket** in hand.

The radio plays. "Obsession" by Animotion plays.

He looks up at the speakers on the walls.

ROBBIE/NICK
(roll eyes)

CUT TO:

INT. TRAVEL BUS-NIGHT

The bus stops. The door opens.

Robbie steps up the steps. He hands the DRIVER his ticket.

Emery opens her eyes. She thinks that Robbie is Taylor. She lowers herself down, hiding on the floor of the bus and closes her eyes.

Robbie steps towards the seats.

Emery ducks her head down.

Robbie looks at Emery.

ROBBIE/NICK
Excuse me!

Emery opens her eyes. She looks at Robbie.

EMERY
I'm sorry.

ROBBIE/NICK
It's fine. I can sit somewhere else.

EMERY
No, you can sit here.

Emery sits.

ROBBIE/NICK
Thanks.

Robbie sits. He looks at her hands and sees bruises on her wrists.

Emery tucks her hands away.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
Where to?

EMERY
L.A.

She looks at him.

EMERY (CONT'D)
What about you?

ROBBIE/NICK
L.A. for me too. It's home. I
attended a comic convention,
selling comics.

EMERY
Oh! Cool.

Emery looks outside the window.

EMERY (CONT'D)
So, you have your own store or
something like that?

ROBBIE/NICK
Yeah. I sell all collectibles.

EMERY
(laugh)

ROBBIE/NICK
You're laughing at me!

EMERY
(laugh)

ROBBIE/NICK
(laugh)

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY-NIGHT

The travel passes through Nevada, making it to California.

CUT TO:

INT. TAYLOR'S TRUCK-NIGHT

His hands grip onto the steering wheel.

CUT TO:

INT. TRAVEL BUS-NIGHT

Robbie's head is leaned back, with his eyes closed.

Emery's head leaned against his chest.

He opens his eyes. He sits up.

DEVIL (V.O.)

Look at her, using your chest as a pillow. Isn't it precious! I must say, I'm impressed. You got her with your charm.

ROBBIE/NICK

Shh! She's sleeping!

EMERY

Who are you talking to?

Robbie grabs his **cell phone** from his pocket, making it look like he just ended a call.

ROBBIE/NICK

My mother. She was just asking when I'm going to arrive.

Emery opens her eyes.

EMERY

You live with your mother?

ROBBIE

No. I have a small apartment upstairs above the comic bookstore.

EMERY

Wow! That's cool.

Robbie shoves his cell phone back into his pocket.

ROBBIE/NICK

Yeah, I'm my own boss.

EMERY

You're lucky.

ROBBIE
You should come visit when you get
settled.

EMERY
I would be honored.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUS STATION-DAY

He takes one last step off the travel bus, Robbie steps onto the sidewalk.

Emery steps towards him.

Robbie reaches into his pocket and pulls out his wallet. He reaches in and pulls out a card.

ROBBIE/NICK
If you ever need anything, give me
a call.

Emery takes it.

EMERY
Thank you.

Emery leans herself on him, lightly hugging him.

EMERY (CONT'D)
Thank you.

She steps away and walks across the street.

Robbie watches her walk across the street. He turns around and walks away.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHELTER-DAY

Smoke reaching the sky from what used to be a shelter for women. Now, it's no longer available to stay in.

Emery steps towards the building.

HOMELESS LADY, 60s.

Emery looks at her.

EMERY
When did this happen?

HOMELESS LADY
Last night.

EMERY
Wiring?

HOMELESS LADY
No. One of the husbands.

Emery steps across the street. She looks back at the Homeless Lady.

EMERY
Thanks.

HOMELESS LADY
Anytime.

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY-BUS STATION-DAY

Her fingers dialing in the phone number from the card, Emery hits the last digits of the phone number. A tone goes through.

STACY (V.O.)
R & Bee's comics and collectibles!
How can I help you!

EMERY
Yes, is Robbie available?

STACY (V.O.)
I'm sorry, he's busy at the moment.
What can I do for you?

EMERY
Can you just tell him that I
called, and I just planned on
visiting him.

STACY (V.O.)
Okay.

EMERY
Thank you.

STACY (V.O.)
Bye, bye!

The dial tone sounds.

Emery hangs up the receiver.

CUT TO:

INT. COMIC BOOKSTORE-DAY-FLASHBACK

Stacy opens a box.

Robbie steps towards the counter.

ROBBIE/NICK
Who was on the phone?

STACY
A girl.

ROBBIE/NICK
What did she want?

STACY
I don't know.

Robbie grabs the box from her.

ROBBIE/NICK
I got this.

STACY
Okay. I'll go clean the bathroom.

ROBBIE/NICK
No. Go home.

STACY
What?

ROBBIE/NICK
Go home.

Stacy grabs her backpack from underneath the counter.

STACY
I'll see you tomorrow then.

ROBBIE
See ya.

Stacy steps towards the door. She looks back at Robbie.

The other door opens.

Emery steps in.

Stacy looks at her.

Emery looks at Stacy.

EMERY
Hi.

STACY
Goodbye.

Stacy pushes the door open and steps out.

Emery looks away from the door, feeling discouraged.

Robbie looks at her.

ROBBIE/NICK
(wave)
Hey!

Emery rushes towards the counter.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
Glad you made it!

EMERY
Yeah, the shelter burnt down.

ROBBIE/NICK
What! I'm sorry.
(point)
Look, you can go shower and go get
some rest.

EMERY
Really?

ROBBIE/NICK
Yeah. Come on.

Robbie walks around the counter and leads her to the stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-DAY

Robbie pushes the door open. He walks her into the living room.

ROBBIE/NICK
Here's the living room.

Emery looks around. A smile on her face.

EMERY

Nice.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-CONDO-DAY

Robbie opens the door and walks into the bedroom with Emery.

Emery looks at the bedroom, amazed at the size of the bed and how spacious it is.

ROBBIE/NICK

Go ahead, relax.

Emery steps towards the bed and sits.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)

You can stay here as long as you want.

EMERY

Thank you.

ROBBIE/NICK

I got plenty of food. If you need anything, don't hesitate to ask.

EMERY

Okay.

Robbie grabs the doorknob.

ROBBIE/NICK

I'll be back in a little while to see how you are doing, okay?

EMERY

Okay.

Robbie cracks the door.

Emery looks around the bedroom. She smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. COMIC BOOKSTORE-DAY

Robbie steps into the comic bookstore.

Taylor looks around the store.

Robbie looks at Taylor.

ROBBIE/NICK

Hi?

Taylor looks at Robbie.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)

Can I help you find something?

He steps towards the counter.

TAYLOR

I'm just looking for someone.

Taylor pulls out his wallet and grabs a photograph. He holds it up.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Have you seen her?

Robbie looks at the photo. He looks at Taylor.

ROBBIE/NICK

Yeah.

Taylor's eyes get serious.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)

She's upstairs, sleeping.

Taylor smiles.

TAYLOR

Very funny.
(laugh)

Taylor puts the photo back into his wallet. He pulls out a card and hands it to Robbie.

Robbie takes it.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

If you see her, call me.

ROBBIE/NICK

Alright.

TAYLOR

Thank you for your time.

Taylor steps away.

Robbie watches the door close. He looks at the card.

ROBBIE/NICK

Oh boy.

He slides the card into his pants pocket.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM-NIGHT

At a fast pace, Robbie eats.

Doris steps into the dining room, carrying a pan of **shrimp fettuccini**. She sets it down on the table. Robbie's eyes open wide with excitement.

ROBBIE/NICK

Oh!

Doris scoops the fettuccini up and sets it down onto his plate.

DORIS

You act like you haven't eaten in five years!

NICK (V.O.)

More like a day.

Doris sits.

DORIS

Aren't you a bit worried of what that woman is doing right now? Alone?

ROBBIE/NICK

I'm not.

DORIS

I would be.

ROBBIE/NICK

What's wrong with being a little nice?

DORIS

I don't want you to get taken advantage of. Do you get it?

ROBBIE

Yeah.

Robbie stands to his feet.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
I'll take that food to go.

DORIS
Robbie!

Robbie grabs his plate and steps towards the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-NIGHT

Robbie closes the door and locks it. He steps towards the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-CONDO-NIGHT

The refrigerator door opens.

Robbie slides **three tuba ware containers** in. He shuts the door.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-CONTINUOUS

Robbie flops down onto the sofa.

ROBBIE/NICK
(yawn)

NICK (V.O.)
After a long day's work! I am
beat!!

Robbie lies down. His head resting on the arm of the sofa.

He fights to stay awake, staring at the clock on the wall.

Out of the bedroom, Emery steps into the living room, wrapped in a blanket. She slowly steps towards Robbie, lying on the sofa. The blanket covering him from his back to his feet.

Emery backs away and steps towards the bedroom door. She looks back at Robbie. She smiles.

Robbie's eyes open. He looks in the corner of his eye.

Emery steps into the bedroom.

The door closes.

Nick closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-CONDO-DAY

Her hair wet from the shower she just took five minutes earlier. Emery looks at her hair.

ROBBIE/NICK (O.S.)
Good morning!!

Emery smiles at the sound of his voice.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-CONDO-DAY

Plates of food on the countertop.

Emery steps into the kitchen, holding her towel together.

Robbie looks away.

NICK (V.O.)
If this were the old me, I wouldn't
look away. My move would have been
made.

ROBBIE/NICK
I brought you some food.

EMERY
Thanks. I better get ready.

Emery steps away.

ROBBIE/NICK
What's going on?

EMERY
My hair. It's time for a change,
you know.

ROBBIE/NICK
Do you really want to change it?

EMERY

Yeah. New place, new look.

Robbie thinks to himself. He steps towards the closet.

ROBBIE/NICK

Maybe this will help.

His hand on the doorknob as he pulls it open and shows her a line full of hangers with dresses on them.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)

Their yours if you want.

Emery steps towards the closet. She grabs a hanger and looks at the **yellow flowered patterned dress**.

EMERY

Beautiful! Thank you.

Robbie reaches into the closet and grabs a **sun straw hat** and puts it on her head.

ROBBIE/NICK

I'll give you some privacy.

Robbie steps towards the front door.

EMERY

Hey!

He looks at her.

EMERY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Robbie smiles. He opens the door and steps out.

She looks at the dress to admire it some more.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-DAY

Robbie sits on a bench, patiently waiting.

The Devil appears beside him.

DEVIL

It seems to be going well for the both of you.

Robbie looks at her.

ROBBIE/NICK
There was doubt.

DEVIL
Of course not! You still have your
ways with the ladies.

The front door opens.

Emery steps out in the dress and straw hat.

Robbie stands up. His eyes in amazement.

ROBBIE/NICK
Wow!

EMERY
What? Is something wrong?

ROBBIE/NICK
No. You look beautiful.

Emery smiles.

EMERY
Aww! Thank you.

Robbie reaches his hand out.

ROBBIE/NICK
Shall we?

EMERY
(laugh)

Emery grabs a hold of his hand.

The Devil looks across the street at Taylor's truck.

CUT TO:

INT. TAYLOR'S TRUCK-DAY

Asleep in the driver seat, Taylor sits up with his head
leaning back.

TAYLOR
(snore)

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-DAY

EMERY
Tell me, is there a Mrs. Robbie?

ROBBIE/NICK
Truth?

EMERY
Sure.

ROBBIE/NICK
Yes.

EMERY
What happened?

ROBBIE/NICK
I had to leave.

EMERY
I'm sorry.

ROBBIE/NICK
It's fine.

Robbie looks up at the sign above the building.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
Anyways, we're here.

Emery looks around.

EMERY
Where?

ROBBIE/NICK
(point)

Emery looks. She smiles.

EMERY
And I was going to do it myself.

ROBBIE/NICK
Now you don't have to.

Emery rushes to the door with excitement. She pulls the door open quickly.

CUT TO:

INT. SALON-DAY

Leaned back with her hair in the sink.

HAIRSTYLIST, early 20s.

The Hairstylist washes her hair.

Robbie sits. A smile forms on his face from seeing it on hers.

At the cash register, Robbie takes his change from the CASHIER.

ROBBIE/NICK

Thank you.

Robbie puts the change down into his pocket.

EMERY (O.C.)

How does it look?

Robbie looks at her. His eyes in amazement.

ROBBIE/NICK

Wow!

EMERY

What?

ROBBIE

You look gorgeous.

Emery looks away, blushing. She steps towards him, kissing him on the cheek. Her hand goes into his.

EMERY

Let's go.

Emery walks him out of the door.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. COMIC BOOKSTORE-NIGHT

Locking the door.

EMERY (O.S.)

Robbie!!

ROBBIE/NICK

Yeah!

EMERY (O.S.)
I made you dinner.

ROBBIE/NICK
Thank you. I'll be right there.

EMERY (O.S.)
Hurry, it's getting cold!

Taylor jumps from the other side of the door, pounding his fist.

TAYLOR
Let me in!!

ROBBIE/NICK
We're closed!! Come back tomorrow!!

TAYLOR
Let me in now!!!

ROBBIE
Leave before I call the police!!

Taylor backs away.

TAYLOR
(point)

Taylor runs away from the comic bookstore.

NICK (V.O.)
This guy was starting to get on my nerves.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-CONDO-NIGHT

Robbie steps into the kitchen.

His eyes in amazement, looking at the **baked chicken** over **scaloped potatoes**. **Green bean casserole** and an **apple pie**.

EMERY
Tada!!

ROBBIE/NICK
Wow!

A grin stretches across Emery's face.

He steps towards the table and sits.

Emery scoops the green beans onto a plate. She grabs a drumstick and lays it on the plate.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
It smells delicious.

She sets the plate down in front of him.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
This is amazing.

EMERY
I wanted to do something special
for you to say thank you.

ROBBIE/NICK
Thank you.

Robbie grabs a fork.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-NIGHT

Robbie lies asleep on the sofa. His head resting on the pillow.

Emery steps into the living room. She tugs at her night shirt, trying to cover her panties.

A sweet aroma flows through the living room, a special fragrance Emery got from the Hairstylist.

Emery sits down on the sofa.

Robbie opens his eyes. He looks at her.

Emery smiles.

Robbie sits up.

EMERY
I couldn't sleep.

Robbie opens the blanket.

Emery lies beside him.

He covers her with the blanket.

Emery closes her eyes as her head hits the pillow.

Robbie rests his head close to hers.

NICK (V.O.)
I thought I knew what she wanted
but still, I wanted to be a
gentleman.

Robbie closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-CONDO-DAY

Brushing her teeth, and looking at herself in the mirror,
Emery leans her face close.

EMERY
Hmm.

Robbie steps past the bathroom door.

Emery spits out the toothpaste and rinses her mouth out with
a cup of water.

EMERY (CONT'D)
Robbie!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-DAY

Robbie sits down on the sofa. He ties his shoes.

Emery steps in.

EMERY
Robbie!

ROBBIE/NICK
Yeah?

EMERY
What's going on?

ROBBIE/NICK
I'm just going out for a bit.

EMERY
Alright. Anything I can do?

Robbie thinks to himself.

CUT TO:

INT. COMIC BOOKSTORE-DAY

CUSTOMERS #1 and #2, early teens.

Customers #1 and #2 step towards the front door.

EMERY
Have a good day!

Stacy walks into the comic bookstore.

STACY
Where's Robbie?

EMERY
He had to step out for a bit. I'm
Emery?

Emery reaches her hand out to Stacy.

Stacy turns away, resisting shaking her hand.

Emery lowers her arm, feeling the cold shoulder.

Stacy steps around the counter.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

A BUS stops.

Robbie gets off.

The bus drives away.

ROBBIE/NICK
(sniff)
Home sweet home!

Robbie steps down the sidewalk.

Taylor's truck stops at the curb.

CUT TO:

INT. TAYLOR'S TRUCK-DAY

Taylor's eyes stay on Robbie. He watches him walk into the neighborhood.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY

Robbie steps into the back yard.

Yellow tape on the fence.

Robbie pulls the tape off. He steps into the middle of the grass. His eyes on the blood-stained grass.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY

A **gold convertible** parks in the driveway. A woman opens the driver door. She slams the door shut. BRENDA, 33. Paralegal. Caring and humble.

She stops and stares at the bedroom window.

BRENDA
(breath)

She shuts her eyes.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Please, help me with this one,
babe.

Brenda steps onto the porch.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS

Robbie drops to his knees. His eyes close.

Taylor steps into the back yard.

ROBBIE
You're trespassing.

TAYLOR
So are you.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY

The water flowing over Brenda's head.

BRENDA
(breath)

She hugs herself while the water hits her body.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS

Robbie stands up. He looks back at Taylor.

TAYLOR
Are you gonna answer me!

ROBBIE/NICK
What was the question again?

TAYLOR
Where is she?

ROBBIE/NICK
She's cooking me dinner.

Taylor cracks his knuckles.

TAYLOR
We have a funny man here!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY

Brenda steps into the bedroom, drying her hair with a towel. Her eyes drawn to the window, hearing the commotion. She steps closer to the window and opens the curtains.

BRENDA
What the hell is this!

She opens the window.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Do you mind getting your asses off
my property!

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS

TAYLOR
Shut up, bitch!!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-VALENS RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS

Brenda steps away from the window.

BRENDA
I got your bitch!

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS

Taylor raises his hands up, balling them into fists.

TAYLOR
(laugh)

Robbie gets into a boxing position, moving his feet around.

Taylor looks at his feet.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
What the hell is this!

Robbie speed punches him.

Taylor falls to his back.

Brenda steps closer, with her cell phone pressed against her ear.

Taylor pushes himself up.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)
Die!!

Taylor throws his fist at Robbie.

Robbie moves. He punches Taylor across the face.

Brenda's eyes grow amazed at what she's witnessing.

BRENDA
Holy shit!

POLICE OFFICERS #1 and #2. Early 20s.

Guns drawn on Robbie and Taylor.

POLICE OFFICER #1
Freeze!!

POLICE OFFICER #2
Freeze!!

Robbie raises his arms up.

ROBBIE/NICK
My apologies, miss.

Brenda turns around and walks towards the porch.

Police Officer #2 grabs Robbie by his wrist.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
When are you going to tell me my
Miranda rights?

POLICE OFFICER #1
You have the right to remain silent
--

ROBBIE/NICK
-- I was defending myself. Is that
a crime!

POLICE OFFICER #1
You were trespassing!

ROBBIE/NICK
Sue me!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY

Brenda looks through all the home **DVDS** in her cabinet. She puts a DVD into the **DVD player**.

TV SCREEN

18-YEAR-OLD NICK boxes an AMATEUR BOXER.

18-Year-Old Nick fast punches the Amateur Boxer.

BACK TO SCENE

Her eyes open wide.

BRENDA
Holy shit!

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTY JAIL-DAY

Robbie steps outside of the county jail. He stops and looks at Brenda.

Brenda looks at him.

BRENDA
Can I give you a ride?

ROBBIE/NICK
Sure.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. BRENDA'S CONVERTIBLE-DAY

Robbie sits. His eyes on the streets as the convertible drives.

Her foot pushes down on the brake pedal.

BRENDA
Where'd you learn how to fight like that?

ROBBIE/NICK
I watch a lot of movies.

BRENDA
Bullshit.

ROBBIE/NICK
You asked!

BRENDA
Why were you in my back yard?

ROBBIE/NICK
Maybe I wanted to see where it happened. Wouldn't you!

BRENDA
I don't have to. It happened in my own back yard.

ROBBIE/NICK
I'm sorry, okay.

BRENDA
Who was that guy?

ROBBIE/NICK
A friend of a friend.

BRENDA
It didn't look friendly.

Robbie opens the door.

ROBBIE/NICK
Thanks for the ride. I can walk
from here.

BRENDA
Hey!

Robbie looks at her.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
You have court next week!

ROBBIE/NICK
Fine!

Robbie stands up. He shuts the door and walks away.

Brenda's watches him as he walks away.

He looks back at her and smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. COMIC BOOKSTORE-DAY

ROBBIE/NICK
I'm back!

Robbie looks at the counter.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
Emery!!

EMERY (O.C.)
Over here!!

Robbie steps towards the clothes.

Emery folds the t-shirts. She stacks them on top of each other.

Robbie steps towards her.

ROBBIE/NICK
Hey!

EMERY
Hi.
(sob)

ROBBIE/NICK
Is everything alright?

EMERY
Yeah.

ROBBIE/NICK
Honestly?

Emery wipes her eyes.

EMERY
Yeah.

ROBBIE/NICK
Did Stacy say something to you?

EMERY
Don't worry about it.

Robbie steps back. He turns around and walks towards the counter.

ROBBIE/NICK
Stacy?

Stacy steps towards Robbie.

STACY
Yes?

ROBBIE/NICK
Did you say something to Emery?

STACY
I just took over a job she was
doing wrong.

Robbie slams his hands down on the counter.

ROBBIE/NICK
Listen! This is my store. Not
yours, not my mom's. Mine!!

STACY
You don't have to yell at me!!

ROBBIE/NICK
Stop acting like you're the boss
then!!

Stacy steps away from the counter.

STACY
I quit!!

Out of the front door, Stacy rushes out of the store without
a care in the world.

ROBBIE/NICK
Good riddance!!

Robbie rushes to the exit door. He pulls the door open.

Emery steps towards the counter. She sets a stack of shirts
down. A look of concern comes upon her face.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-DAY

A bottle of water in his hand.

ROBBIE/NICK
(breath)

CUT TO:

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE-DAY

The front door opens.

BRENDA
Hello?

EMERY (O.S.)
Yes!

Emery steps towards Brenda.

EMERY (CONT'D)
Can I help you?

BRENDA
He forgot these.

EMERY
What is this?

BRENDA
Court papers.

EMERY
For?

BRENDA
Assault, trespassing. I'm not
pressing charges but I'm his
paralegal.

EMERY
Excuse me, but what did he do?

Brenda shows her a photograph of Taylor. His black eye and
broken nose.

EMERY (CONT'D)
He did this.

BRENDA
Please, talk some sense into him.
Don't let him leave town.

EMERY
I'll talk to him.

Brenda steps towards the front door. She looks back at Emery.

BRENDA
He's got something good here. He's
got you too. I hate for him to
throw it away.

She steps out.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-CONTINUOUS

Emery steps into the living room.

Robbie looks at her in the corner of his eye. He looks away.

She sits alongside of him.

He looks at her.

EMERY

Thank you.

Robbie looks away.

She touches his hand.

EMERY (CONT'D)

No matter what I told people, they
always looked the other way.

Emery leans towards him.

ROBBIE/NICK

I --

Robbie looks at her. He leans towards her.

She kisses him.

He leans her back onto the sofa.

EMERY

(laugh)

Robbie rubs his hand on her cheek.

ROBBIE/NICK

You know what?

EMERY

What?

ROBBIE/NICK

Let's get out of here.

EMERY

And go where? You're not supposed
to leave town. That's what your
paralegal said.

ROBBIE/NICK

I'm not talking about going on the
run. Let's just go somewhere.

EMERY

Like where?

Robbie thinks to himself.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM #445-HOTEL-NIGHT

The door opens from the force of his fingertips.

EMERY (O.S.)
Where's the light switch?

Robbie flips the light switch on.

Emery's eyes wander around, looking at the hotel room.

ROBBIE
Spacious.

Emery drops her bag to the bed. She touches Robbie on the face.

EMERY
Where were we?

ROBBIE/NICK
Dinner?

EMERY
I was thinking of us. Alone. Room service. The works.

Robbie kisses her.

ROBBIE/NICK
We have to hit the buffet.

EMERY
Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-BUFFET-NIGHT

A piece of **steak** on his fork, Robbie takes a bite.

EMERY
How was your steak?

He sets his fork down.

ROBBIE/NICK
Best steak ever.

Robbie looks at the **fried chicken** on her plate.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
How's the chicken?

EMERY

Tasty!

Emery takes a bite from a **chicken breast**.

ROBBIE/NICK

Tell me, is this the best, and
craziest thing you ever did?

EMERY

A little. Is there anything else
you can think of?

Robbie thinks to himself. He stands up.

ROBBIE/NICK

I'll be right back.

EMERY

Where are you going?

Robbie steps away.

ROBBIE/NICK

I'll be right back. Just eat and
I'll see you in a minute.

Robbie walks away.

EMERY

Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. JEWELRY STORE-NIGHT

Robbie walks into the jewelry store. He steps towards the
ring display case.

JEWELRY DEALER, early 30s.

JEWELRY DEALER

Is there anything I can help you
with?

ROBBIE/NICK

(point)
That ring. I like to buy it.

JEWELRY DEALER

Excellent choice, sir.

The Jewelry Dealer unlocks the ring display case.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-BUFFET-CONTINUOUS

Robbie sits down, smiling, unable to hide that he has done something crazy.

EMERY

So, how was it?

Robbie puts on a straight face.

ROBBIE/NICK

Fine.

He looks at her and the *ring box* in the palm of his hand.

EMERY

Was it worth it?

ROBBIE

More than you'll ever know!

Robbie opens the ring box. He gets off the seat and kneels down to the floor.

Emery looks at him.

EMERY

What are you doing?

ROBBIE/NICK

What does it look like?

EMERY

Like you're purposing to me. You don't want to marry me. I'm full of baggage.

ROBBIE/NICK

Aren't we all.

EMERY

Yes. We have only known each other for four days. I don't want to hurt you.

ROBBIE/NICK

Why would you? I'm capable of taking care of myself.

Emery looks at him with seriousness.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
I know you been through a lot and I
will not add to the misery. I will
do whatever it takes to protect
you. You're my everything.

He touches her cheek.

She closes her eyes. She nods her head "Yes".

EMERY
Okay.

Robbie stands up.

She reaches her hand out to him.

Robbie pulls her up and hugs her.

ROBBIE/NICK
Let's go.

EMERY
Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDITORIUM-CHAPEL-NIGHT

A man stands between Robbie and Emery. CHAPEL MINISTER, early 40s.

The ring in the tips of Robbie's fingers.

CHAPEL MINISTER
Repeat after me?

ROBBIE/NICK
Repeat after me.

The Chapel Minister looks at Robbie.

EMERY
(giggle)

ROBBIE/NICK
Sorry.

CHAPEL MINISTER
With this ring, I thee wed.

He looks at Emery.

ROBBIE/NICK
With this ring, I thee wed.

Robbie slides the ring onto her left ring finger.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM #445-HOTEL-NIGHT

Robbie walks into the room while he carries Emery in.

EMERY
(laugh)
Put me down!

He lays her down on the bed. Loss of his grip, Robbie falls on top of her. His face falls into her chest.

ROBBIE
Sorry --

Emery brushes her hands through his hair.

EMERY
Hey -- We're married now. You don't
have to apologize.

Robbie pushes himself up. He kisses her.

She pushes him to the bed and reaches her hands underneath his shirt.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-HOTEL ROOM #445-HOTEL-NIGHT

Robbie looks at himself in the mirror.

ROBBIE/NICK
Where are you!

He looks down into the sink. His eyes return to the mirror.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
Come out, come out, wherever you
are.

Robbie closes his eyes tight. He opens them.

EMERY (O.S.)
Robbie!

ROBBIE/NICK
Yeah!!

EMERY (O.S.)
Are you coming out!

ROBBIE/NICK
I'm coming!!

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM #445-HOTEL-CONTINUOUS

Robbie steps out of the bathroom.

Emery looks back at him.

Robbie gets on the bed. He wraps his arm around her waist.

She kisses him.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE)

A woman lies on a neatly made bed. SIERRA, 19. Popstar.
Dimwitted and self-absorbed.

17-YEAR-OLD NICK crawls towards Sierra. He looks around.

17-YEAR-OLD NICK
Where am I?

SIERRA
Doesn't matter.

She looks at his boxers.

He looks at the smile on her face as she eyes his boxers.

Sierra yanks his boxers down.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
Wow! Someone's happy to see me.

She pushes the comforter off of herself.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
(wave finger)

17-Year-Old Nick gets on top of her. He presses himself against her.

SIERRA (CONT'D)
Keep going baby!

17-YEAR-OLD NICK
(grunt)

SIERRA
(moan)

He goes at a fast pace.

17-YEAR-OLD NICK
(moan)

His eyes change pale white. He sits up and looks at the mirror above him.

17-YEAR-OLD NICK (CONT'D)
(devil's voice)
It's just a matter of time, Nick!

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM #445-HOTEL-NIGHT (END DREAM SEQUENCE)

Robbie bursts up and out of the dream he had.

ROBBIE/NICK
(yell)

Emery sits up. She rubs her hand against his face.

EMERY
It's alright baby!

Robbie looks at her.

ROBBIE/NICK
I thought I was dead!

Emery comforts him to lie back.

EMERY
Shh!! Everything's fine.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-DINER-DAY

Sitting across from each other, Emery takes a sip from her mug.

Robbie looks at her.

ROBBIE/NICK
I'm sorry.

EMERY
For what?

ROBBIE/NICK
Scaring you.

EMERY
You had a bad dream. I wasn't scared.

ROBBIE/NICK
I thought I did.

Robbie stands to his feet. He drops a five-dollar bill to the table.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)
Let's go.

CUT TO:

INT. TRAVEL BUS-DAY

Robbie looks out the window while Emery doses off. She leans her head against his shoulder. He wraps his arm around her.

ROBBIE/NICK
I got you.

Emery lays her head on his lap.

EMERY
Wake me when we get there.

Robbie leans his head back. He brushes his hands through her hair.

NICK (V.O.)
I finally remembered what it was like to be alive again.
(MORE)

NICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Not like I was when I was younger
but the feeling of love.

CUT TO:

INT. DINING AREA-DINER-DAY

A glass of water in front of her, Brenda takes a sip.
The radio plays. "Somebody I Used to Know" by Gotye plays.

ROBBIE/NICK (O.C.)
I would use a straw if I were you.

Brenda looks at Robbie.

BRENDA
Why do you suggest that?

ROBBIE/NICK
We don't know how well they wash
their glasses here.

Robbie sits. A smile on his face.

BRENDA
You know, my husband used to say
that. He knew that because the
dishwasher wasn't always doing it
right.

ROBBIE/NICK
Your husband seems like a smart
man.

BRENDA
He died.

ROBBIE/NICK
I'm sorry.

BRENDA
I thought I told you not to leave
town.

ROBBIE/NICK
I had something to take care of,
okay?

BRENDA
Do you want to press charges?

ROBBIE/NICK

No.

BRENDA

Do as I say.

ROBBIE/NICK

Yes ma'am.

BRENDA

Let's go over some questions?

ROBBIE/NICK

What!! Do we have to?

BRENDA

Yes!!

Robbie looks at the **menu** in front of him.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY-DAY

Emery steps towards the dumpster and tosses a **black trash bag** in. Emery turns around.

Taylor stands in front of her. A smirk on his face.

TAYLOR

Emery.

Emery backs away.

He steps towards her.

She steps backs.

EMERY

Stay away from me!

TAYLOR

I can forgive you for running away.
I can even forgive you for your new
boyfriend knocking me out.

EMERY

(laugh)

TAYLOR

What's so funny?

Emery shows him her ring finger.

EMERY
Husband. He's, my husband.

Taylor steps towards her. He raises his fist at her.

EMERY (CONT'D)
(wave)

Taylor looks back and sees WITNESSES #1 and #2.

EMERY (CONT'D)
You have dozens of witnesses
watching you and there's not a
trailer to hide in.

Taylor looks at her.

TAYLOR
This isn't over.

Taylor steps away.

EMERY
We'll see about that!

CUT TO:

INT. COURT ROOM-COURTHOUSE-DAY

JUDGE, early 40s.

Brenda stands to her feet.

BRENDA
Your honor, I'd like to call Emery
Bell to the stand.

Emery stands up. She steps towards the witness stand.

BAILIFF, early 30s.

The Bailiff presents a bible to Emery.

She raises her right hand.

The Bailiff raises his hand.

BAILIFF
Do you swear to tell the truth, the
whole truth, and nothing but the
truth, so help you God?

EMERY

I do.

BAILIFF

Please, be seated.

Emery sits down at the witness stand.

Brenda steps closer to Emery.

BRENDA

Ms. Bell, what can you tell me
about Mr. Tobias's behavior towards
you?

EMERY

He treats me kindly.

BRENDA

Did he ever come off as violent?

EMERY

No.

BRENDA

On February 14, you met him on a
bus. Why were you traveling from
Alabama to California?

EMERY

My boyfriend.

BRENDA

And what was your physical
appearance at that time.

EMERY

(breath)

Emery leans closer to the microphone.

BRENDA

It's fine, take your time.

EMERY

Thank you.

Emery wipes the tears from her eyes.

EMERY (CONT'D)

I had trauma in my eye.

Brenda steps towards the table grabs a couple of photographs.
She steps towards the jury.

BRENDA
Exhibit A! The trauma in her eye
then. Exhibit B, it cleared up.

Brenda steps towards the table and sets the photographs down.
She steps towards Emery again.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Can you tell me what you were doing
on the day that you left?

EMERY
I made dinner. A special kind.

BRENDA
And what was Mr. Smith's response?

Emery looks away from Brenda.

Taylor looks at her from sitting at the Plaintiff's table.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-TRAILER-NIGHT-FLASHBACK

Taylor pushes the platters off of the table. He punches her
across the face.

She falls to the floor.

EMERY
(sob)

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-TRAILER-NIGHT

Emery presses a **washcloth** on her closed eye. She tosses the
washcloth to the floor.

EMERY
(sob)

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-TRAILER-NIGHT

Emery slowly steps into the bedroom.

Taylor lies on the bed, unconscious with a **wild turkey bottle**
next to him.

Emery crouches down to the floor and grabs a duffle bag. She gathers her clothes and stuffs them into the duffle bag.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAILER-NIGHT

Emery runs away from the trailer.

EMERY (V.O.)

So, I ran. I ran as far as I could.

CUT TO:

INT. COURT ROOM-COURTHOUSE-BACK TO PRESENT

EMERY

I took the first chance I had, and
I ran.

(sob)

Brenda grabs the **tissue box** from the defendants table and steps towards her.

Emery takes a tissue and wipes the tears away.

BRENDA

No further questions, your honor.

PROSECUTOR, early 30s.

The Prosecutor stands up to his feet and steps towards Emery.

PROSECUTOR

Tell me something Ms. Bell, were
you under the influence?

BRENDA

Objection, your honor!

JUDGE

Overruled!

PROSECUTOR

Well?

EMERY

No, I wasn't.

PROSECUTOR

So, how could you say he was drunk?

EMERY

Because he came home drunk after
getting fired.

PROSECUTOR

In the beginning, why did you stay?

EMERY

Because I loved him.

PROSECUTOR

Do you feel the same way now?

EMERY

No.

PROSECUTOR

So, you already had another man in
his place?

Brenda stands up.

BRENDA

Objection!!

JUDGE

Sustained! Answer the question,
please?

EMERY

(sob)

(cry)

No!

The Prosecutor turns around and steps back to his table.

Taylor looks at the Prosecutor. He leans towards him.

TAYLOR

Nice job!

JUDGE

You may step down.

Emery gets down from the witness stand.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOT DOG STAND-DAY

Robbie steps towards a table, with three hot dogs in his
hands. He sits down and sets them down on the table.

ROBBIE/NICK

Hot dog?

Brenda takes a sip from her coffee cup.

BRENDA

(disgusted)

I don't know how you can eat something like that.

ROBBIE/NICK

Like this!

Robbie takes a bite of the hot dog.

ROBBIE/NICK (CONT'D)

Mmhmm --

BRENDA

I'm calling you to the stand. Do you think you can handle it?

ROBBIE/NICK

It shouldn't be a problem.

BRENDA

Good.

She gulps down the rest of her coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. COURT ROOM-COURTHOUSE-DAY

Robbie sits on the witness stand.

Brenda stands to her feet.

BRENDA

Can I call you Robbie?

ROBBIE/NICK

Yes.

BRENDA

Robbie, how do you feel about Emery?

ROBBIE/NICK

Love.

BRENDA

You love her?

ROBBIE/NICK

Yes.

BRENDA

In your own words, what is your example of love?

Robbie raises his left hand up and shows his ring finger.

ROBBIE/NICK

I love her so much that I married her.

Taylor looks at Robbie. A look of anger upon his face.

BRENDA

One more question, please?

ROBBIE/NICK

Sure.

BRENDA

What can you give Emery that Taylor can't?

ROBBIE/NICK

I may not have a lot, but Emery does have me. Not someone that will hit her when he's frustrated or drinks when it makes her worry for her safety.

Taylor grips his hands onto the table.

BRENDA

Thank you.

Brenda steps away.

The Prosecutor stands to his feet.

PROSECUTOR

Just one question, Mr. Tobias. What makes you think you can give Ms. Bell what she needs?

ROBBIE/NICK

I love her. Isn't that enough.

PROSECUTOR

But what does a ring on your finger prove?

ROBBIE/NICK

Love.

PROSECUTOR

I'll ask the questions.

The Prosecutor looks back at Taylor and returns his eyes to Robbie's.

PROSECUTOR (CONT'D)

When you think of Emery, what is the first thing that comes to mind?

ROBBIE/NICK

Someone worth going home to.
Someone that deserves love and affection.

Emery smiles.

PROSECUTOR

Thank you. No further questions your honor.

JUDGE

You may step down.

Robbie stands up.

CUT TO:

EXT. COURTHOUSE-DAY

Robbie and Emery steps down the steps of the courthouse. A smile on Emery's face. He grabs a hold of her hand.

ROBBIE/NICK

Let's go home.

Emery kisses him on the cheek.

EMERY

Okay, baby.

Emery steps towards the crosswalk.

Brenda steps down the steps and stands alongside of Robbie. He looks at her.

ROBBIE/NICK

Thank you.

BRENDA
What, I didn't do anything. You did
it all yourself.

Robbie looks at Taylor's truck and then at Emery.

The WALK SIGNAL.

Robbie rushes towards Emery.

Emery walks across.

He steps in front of Emery and pushes her out of the way.

The truck drives at Robbie, hitting him head on.

Robbie hits the ground.

ROBBIE/NICK
Uh!!
(grunt)

Emery drops to her knees. She touches his head.

Brenda steps towards him.

BRENDA
Don't move!

She pulls out her cell phone.

Robbie's eyes grow dim. He closes them.

EMERY
Robbie!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDEN-DAY

Nick opens his eyes. He sits up.

NICK
I'm back!

He feels his face.

NICK (CONT'D)
I'm me again!!

Nick stands up. He looks around the garden.

NICK (CONT'D)
Why am I back here!!

DEVIL (V.O.)
(laugh)

Nick looks around.

NICK
Where are you?

DEVIL (V.O.)
Feel that chill going up your
spine?

NICK
No.

DEVIL (V.O.)
Follow my voice.

He steps closer into the woods of the garden.

DEVIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Warm!

Nick eyes wander, following the fearful chill going up his
spine.

DEVIL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
You're so hot that you make me look
bad!!

NICK
Boy, are you delusional!

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS-GARDEN-NIGHT

He steps into the woods.

A **throne** sits in the midst of the woods.

The Devil sits, nursing a newborn.

CUT TO:

INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT

In a deep sleep, unable to feel the warmth of Emery's hand
resting in his.

Emery leans towards Robbie and kisses him on the cheek.

EMERY
Come back to me baby.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS-GARDEN-CONTINUOUS

The Devil stands to her feet.

DEVIL
Do you want to see?

Nick nods his head "No."

The Devil crouches down and lets the newborn serpent crawl away.

DEVIL (CONT'D)
Ah! Look, he wants to meet you!!

Nick turns around and runs.

DEVIL (CONT'D)
Where are you going!! There's no way out!

Nick rushes away and stops at the edge of a lake. He falls face first. He swims to the surface.

BRENDA (O.C.)
Nick!

Nick looks around.

NICK
Where are you!

BRENDA (O.C.)
Nick!

He looks back, turning himself to face Brenda.

NICK
What's going on?

BRENDA
It's time to come home.

She swims towards him and touches his face.

Nick smiles.

NICK
What about Robbie?

BRENDA
Take a look?

Nick looks back.

CUT TO:

INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-CONTINUOUS

Emery's hand clutched to Robbie's.

Robbie opens his eyes. He looks at Emery.

ROBBIE
Hey.

Emery opens her eyes. She looks at Robbie.

EMERY
Baby!

She jumps up from the chair, onto his chest. With all her strength, Emery hugs him.

ROBBIE
What happened?

EMERY
You got struck by a truck.

ROBBIE
Really?

EMERY
I love you so much.

She kisses him.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT

EMERY
(sob)
(cry)

Emery wipes her eyes with the end of her fingertips. She grabs a tissue and presses it against her nose.

EMERY (CONT'D)
(blow nose)

CUT TO:

INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-CONTINUOUS

A table in front of him with a tray of food.

Brenda scoops a spoonful of **green Jello**.

BRENDA
Just a bite.

ROBBIE
I hate Jello.

BRENDA
At least I know what to make you
for Christmas.

Robbie eats the Jello from the spoon.

Emery steps into the room.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Your husband here doesn't like
Jello.

EMERY
Yeah, he surprises me every day. He
won't eat Jello, but he'll jump in
front of a car for me.

Emery grabs her purse from the chair. She steps towards the door.

BRENDA
Where are you going?

EMERY
I'm just going back to our place to
get him some clothes.

BRENDA
I'll drive you.

EMERY
It's fine. I'll see you in a bit.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-HOSPITAL-NIGHT

Emery steps out of the room and walks towards the elevators.

Brenda steps behind her.

BRENDA

Can you at least call me when you
get there?

EMERY

Sure.

Brenda smirks. She turns around and walks back to the room.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. TAXI-NIGHT

The taxi stops. The back passenger door opens. Emery gets out.

TAXI DRIVER, early 40s.

EMERY

Keep the meter running. I'll be
right back.

TAXI DRIVER

Yes, miss.

Emery shuts the door and rushes away from the taxi.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-NIGHT

The front door opens.

Emery steps in and shuts the door. She rushes towards the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-CONDO-NIGHT

Socks and underwear in her hands. She tosses them into a duffle bag.

EMERY

Okay, baby.

Her hand grips onto the handles of the duffle bag. She steps out of the bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-NIGHT

Emery looks around the living room. With no sight of anything or anyone in the living room with her.

The doorknob in her grip. She turns it and opens it.

Taylor stands in front of her.

TAYLOR

Emery!

Emery pushes the door to close it.

Taylor holds it open.

She kicks him in the groin.

He falls to the floor. Emery pushes the door and slams it on his hand over and over.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

(yell)

Taylor pushes the door into Emery.

She falls to the floor.

He pushes himself up.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

I got you where I want you.

Emery reaches behind her back and pulls out a **.45 magnum**.

EMERY

No! I got you!!!

Emery fires off five shots. Taylor drops to his knees.

TAYLOR

(laugh)

Taylor falls back and hits the ground, dead.

Emery stands up. She drops the .45 magnum to the floor.

POLICE OFFICERS #1 and #2, early 30s.

Police Officer #1 rushes in, his gun pointed in her direction.

EMERY
(scream)

POLICE OFFICER #1
Freeze right there!

Emery raises her hands up.

POLICE OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)
What happened here!

EMERY
He attacked me!

Police Officer #2 steps into the living room.

POLICE OFFICER #2
(wave)
Come out of there!!

Emery rushes out of the living room.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-NIGHT

Emery steps Brenda.

Brenda looks at her.

BRENDA
You knew, didn't you?

EMERY
I had my suspensions.

BRENDA
There's more to the story but for
now, get in. You got a worried
husband waiting for you at the
hospital.

Emery walks around to the passenger door.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR-NIGHT

Emery rests her head against the headrest.

EMERY
How's Robbie?

BRENDA
He's fine.

EMERY
Good. Don't tell him yet, please?

BRENDA
Okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK-DAY

A *white frosted cake* is set in the middle of the picnic table. Brenda sticks candles in.

A young girl pulls the candles out. LOLA, 11. A sarcastic, charismatic young lady.

LOLA
Mom, you're not doing it right!!

BRENDA
Lola, calm down!

LOLA
(scream)

Brenda pulls out a wad of cash.

BRENDA
Here, go pay the pizza guy!

Lola steps away.

Emery steps past Lola.

EMERY
And you must be the birthday girl?

LOLA
Yeap!

EMERY
Happy birthday.

LOLA
Thanks.

Lola rushes away.

Emery steps towards Brenda.

EMERY
Nice girl you have there.

BRENDA
Yeah, she's going to make a man
really happy someday.

Emery pulls out a small, **wrapped gift**.

EMERY
I brought her something.

BRENDA
You didn't have to. That girl has
everything she needs.

Emery sets it down.

LOLA (O.S.)
Mom!! Help!!!

BRENDA
Coming!!

Brenda steps away.

CUT TO:

EXT. POOL AREA-DAY

LOLA
(scream)

Lola jumps into the pool.

A mild splash comes from the impact of her hitting the water.

Brenda lies back in a lounge chair. Sunglasses on, protecting
her eyes from the rays of the sun.

Emery opens her eyes. She looks at Brenda.

BRENDA
What's up!

EMERY
How'd you know?

BRENDA
I can feel people's eyes on me.
What's on your mind?

Emery sits up.

EMERY

Can we take a walk and talk?

Brenda sits up.

BRENDA

Lola!

Lola swims to the ledge of the pool.

LOLA

What!

BRENDA

I'll be right back. No running.

LOLA

Fine.

Brenda stands up and wraps a towel around her chest.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK-CONTINUOUS

On the track, walking, Brenda and Emery step slowly alongside of each other.

BRENDA

What's on your mind?

EMERY

You said there's more to the story.
What else is there?

BRENDA

Question, did you ever wonder why
he wasn't always at your front
doorstep?

EMERY

No.

BRENDA

I guess it's time to show you then.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-GROUP HOME-DAY

Emery clutches her hands onto her purse. She looks at Brenda, sitting comfortably, waiting.

SHIRLEY, 23. Foster mother. A down to earth and humble woman looking after foster children.

Shirley steps into the living room.

SHIRLEY

Hello.

Emery stands.

Shirley reaches her hand out and shakes her hand.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

My name's Shirley.

EMERY

I'm Emery.

SHIRLEY

Nice to meet you, Emery. Do you know why your here?

EMERY

Not really.

Shirley steps towards the back door.

SHIRLEY

If you would follow me, I like you to meet someone.

Emery looks at Brenda.

EMERY

Are you coming?

BRENDA

I'll wait right here.

EMERY

Okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-GROUP HOME-DAY

Shirley holds the screen door open.

Emery steps out.

CHILDREN #1, #2, #3 and #4. 7, 8, 6 and 9.

EMERY
Which one is he?

SHIRLEY
(point)
Back there.
(clap)
Lunchtime!

Children #1, #2, #3 and #4 form a line to the door.

A young boy steps towards the door. BARRY, 9. A quiet and energetic boy that keeps to himself.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
Barry?

BARRY
Yeah?

Shirley crouches down and looks Barry in the eyes.

SHIRLEY
This is Emery?

Barry looks at Emery.

BARRY
Hi?

SHIRLEY
Would you like to eat out here and
talk to her?

BARRY
Okay.

Shirley stands up.

SHIRLEY
I'll be right back.

Shirley steps into the house.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
Right this way!

Barry rushes towards a picnic table.

Emery steps towards the picnic table. She sits.

Barry lines up a row of trading cards.

EMERY
You like to collect trading cards?

BARRY
Yes.

EMERY
Can you show me your favorite?

Barry lifts a card with a purple dragon.

EMERY (CONT'D)
Why that one?

BARRY
He's the most powerful one.

EMERY
Oh, cool!

Barry sets it down.

Shirley steps towards the table and sets two plates with slices of **pizza**, along with **macaroni** and **cheese**.

SHIRLEY
Here you go! Enjoy!

Shirley steps away.

Barry grabs a slice. He takes a bite.

Emery grabs a slice.

EMERY
So, what are your favorite things to do besides cards?

BARRY
I don't know.

EMERY
Do you like comics?

BARRY
Yes.

EMERY
Maybe we can go to my comic bookstore. I can buy you some.

BARRY

Yes!

EMERY

Eat your pizza and we can go.

Barry takes another bite.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-GROUP HOME-DAY

Brenda stands up from the couch. She steps down the hallway.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-GROUP HOME-CONTINUOUS

Brenda steps out.

BRENDA

I got --

Emery pushes Barry on the swing.

Brenda smiles.

EMERY

You got to what?

BRENDA

I got to talk to Ms. Shirley to
take you out for a bit. Is that
okay?

BARRY

Yeah!!

Emery grabs the chains to the swing.

Barry rushes into the house.

BRENDA

He's really something isn't he?

EMERY

Yeah.

BRENDA

You want to know who he is?

EMERY

Yes.

BRENDA

He's Taylor's son.

EMERY

What?

Emerys eyes are glued on Barry. Now knowing the truth. She covers her face in sadness.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE-FAMILY LAW-DAY-FLASHBACK

Brenda sits at her desk.

A woman sits in front of her, scratching at her chest. MARY, 25. Single mom living off of welfare checks to support her addiction. 5-YEAR-OLD BARRY sits alone at the kiddie table, coloring with **crayons**.

BRENDA (V.O.)

His mother had a plan to sell him to me for twenty dollars.

BRENDA

What do you need help with?

MARY

To take the boy.

BRENDA

What exactly do you need me to do with him?

MARY

Take him!

BRENDA

I can't take him.

She scratches on her arms.

MARY

Give me twenty dollars then!

BRENDA

No.

Mary grabs a letter opener from the desk and points it at her neck.

MARY
I die here or at home!

Brenda reaches into her purse and pulls out a twenty-dollar bill.

BRENDA
Take it and get out!

Mary grabs the twenty.

MARY
Thanks.

She grabs 5-Year-Old Barry's hand.

Brenda stands up. A scared look on her face.

Mary storms out of the office and out the front door.

5-Year-Old Barry looks back at Brenda.

INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY

5-Year-Old Barry steps towards his mother's dead body. He kneels down to the floor.

BRENDA (V.O.)
I should've taken him. Whether she died there or at home, I contributed to her death. I added to his life being ruined as well.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-GROUP HOME-BACK TO PRESENT

EMERY
(cry)

Brenda hands her a tissue.

Emery takes it. She wipes her eyes.

EMERY (CONT'D)
Is that why Taylor was here?

BRENDA
Yes. He was trying to get custody. You were meant to be his mother.

BARRY (O.C.)
Can we go now!

Brenda looks at Barry.

Emery looks at him.

EMERY
(laugh)

Brenda smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR-DAY

In the back seat, Barry sits, just looking outside the window.

The radio plays. "Toy Soldier" by Martika plays.

Barry leans towards Brenda.

BARRY
Can you turn that up?

Brenda turns the knob. The volume goes higher.

Emery looks at Brenda.

BARRY (CONT'D)
Thank you.

A look of happiness on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. COMIC BOOKSTORE-DAY

The front door opens.

Barry steps in.

Robbie steps towards him.

ROBBIE
Hi there, can I help you find something?

Emery steps towards Robbie.

EMERY
He's with me.

Robbie wraps his arm around her back.

ROBBIE
What are you looking for?

EMERY
I thought we hook him up with some
comics.

ROBBIE
Go ahead and take a look!

Barry rushes off.

Emery looks at Robbie.

Robbie smirks at her.

EMERY
What!

ROBBIE
What did you do, join the big
sister group?

EMERY
Maybe.

Emery steps away. She looks back at Robbie.

EMERY (CONT'D)
You once acted like a big brother
to someone. Look at her now!!

ROBBIE
I do! That's why I married her, so
I could continue to look!

She smiles.

EMERY
You sweet talker you!

Barry's eyes fill with excitement from seeing all the titles
of comics in front of him.

Emery steps towards him, she leans down to his ear.

EMERY (CONT'D)
Cool, huh?

BARRY

Yes!!

Emery grabs each comic book from the shelf.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Can we get more?

EMERY

You can come back.

Emery steps towards the counter and sets the comic books down in front of Robbie.

Robbie looks at her.

EMERY (CONT'D)

We'll take all these.

ROBBIE

Do you want a box?

EMERY

Yes, please.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT. CAR-DAY

The back passenger door opens.

Brenda looks back at Barry.

Barry sits in the back seat. He fastens his seat belt.

BRENDA

What did you get?

Emery sets the box down in the empty seat beside him.

BARRY

These!

BRENDA

Wow! A box full.

EMERY

I'll see you soon, okay?

BARRY

Okay. Thank you.

Emery kisses him on the cheek. She shuts the door.

Emery looks at Brenda.

EMERY
So, we'll talk later?

BRENDA
Yeah.

Emery taps her hand on the roof of the car.

The car drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-CONDO-NIGHT

Robbie lays on top of Emery. He kisses her neck.

Emery's eyes wander around the bedroom.

Robbie stops. His eyes meet hers.

ROBBIE
What's wrong?

EMERY
Nothing.

ROBBIE
Not nothing. I see something is
bothering you. What is it?

EMERY
We have all this room but there's
so many kids out there, wanting
someone to adopt them.

ROBBIE
This is about that boy, isn't it?

EMERY
I want to make a difference in
someone else's life, you know.

ROBBIE
Let's sleep on it, okay?

EMERY
Okay.

He kisses her.

She kisses him back.

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE-DAY

Robbie pushes the **grocery cart** towards the produce aisle. He grabs a bag of carrots.

Children #1, #2, #3 and #4 step past Robbie.

ROBBIE
(laugh)

BARRY (O.C.)
Hey!

Robbie looks back and sees Barry.

ROBBIE
Hi.

BARRY
I just wanted to thank you for the
comics.

ROBBIE
No problem.

SHIRLEY (O.C.)
Barry!

BARRY
I better go. I'll see you later.

ROBBIE
See ya!

Barry runs off.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-DAY

Emery runs the vacuum cleaner across the living room.

Robbie steps into the living room, his hands full of grocery bags.

Emery turns off the vacuum cleaner.

EMERY
I got you babe!

Emery steps towards him and grabs a few of the bags. She steps into the kitchen.

ROBBIE
I thought about what you wanted to do, with that boy.

EMERY
Yeah.

ROBBIE
Let's do it.

A bang in the kitchen.

Emery rushes into the living room.

EMERY
Really!

ROBBIE
Yes!

Emery jumps on him, hugging and kissing him.

EMERY
I'll feed him and clean up after him!

ROBBIE
Babe?

EMERY
Yeah?

ROBBIE
He's not a hamster.

EMERY
Right.

ROBBIE
Babe?

EMERY
Yeah?

ROBBIE
Could you get off of me, please?

EMERY

Sorry.

Robbie sets her down.

Emery rushes into the kitchen.

EMERY (CONT'D)

(scream)

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-GROUP HOME-DAY

Shirley closes his duffle bag.

Barry holds his box of comic books.

SHIRLEY

That's everything.

BARRY

I guess.

SHIRLEY

What's on your mind?

BARRY

The change.

Shirley leans down; she touches his face.

SHIRLEY

If you need someone to talk to,
call me, okay?

BARRY

Okay.

SHIRLEY

Let's go.

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD-GROUP HOME-DAY

He steps towards the car. His eyes on Brenda while he carries
the box of comic books.

Brenda steps towards him and takes the box.

BRENDA
I'll take that.

BARRY
Thanks.

Brenda steps towards the car.

Barry looks back at the group home. He looks at Shirley.

He steps towards her and hugs her with all his strength.

She kisses him on the cheek.

SHIRLEY
I'll talk to you soon, okay?

BARRY
Okay.

Barry turns to Brenda.

Brenda opens the back passenger door.

He gets in.

BRENDA
Buckle up!

Brenda shuts the door.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
Take care.

SHIRLEY
You as well.
(wave)

CUT TO:

INT. CAR-DAY

BARRY
(wave)
Bye.

The driver door opens.

BARRY (CONT'D)
(sob)

Brenda sits. She looks back at him.

BRENDA

Aww!

Brenda hands him a **tissue**.

Barry takes it from her and wipes his eyes.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Everything's gonna be alright.

Okay?

BARRY

Okay.

Brenda turns the key in the ignition.

"Everything's Gonna Be Alright" by Naughty by Nature plays.

She turns the steering wheel.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREEETS-DAY

The car pulls up in front of the comic bookstore.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR-CONTINUOUS

BRENDA

Are you ready?

Barry stares outside the window.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Barry?

Barry looks at Brenda.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDEN-NIGHT

NICK

What?

BRENDA

Are you ready?

NICK

Not yet.

He covers his face with the palm of his hand.

NICK (CONT'D)

Why didn't you tell me? We could've done something.

BRENDA

It was confidential. Plus, I didn't want to burden you.

NICK

You know I always wanted a son.

BRENDA

It was too much. Our girls were more important.

CUT TO:

INT. SPARE BEDROOM-CONDO-DAY

The bed being made up in front of him, Barry sits and watches Emery spread out the *comforter*.

EMERY

You're all set!

Emery steps towards Barry.

Barry hugs her.

Emery hugs him back.

EMERY (CONT'D)

Get comfortable. Dinner will be ready soon.

Emery steps out of the bedroom. She looks back at him.

Barry sits on the bed and lays back.

BARRY

(breath)

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-CONDO-NIGHT

In bed together, Robbie lies on top of Emery.

EMERY
(moan)

Robbie looks in the mirror and sees Barry's reflection staring at him. Robbie looks back at the doorway and sees nothing.

EMERY (CONT'D)
What is it?

ROBBIE
I could have sworn I saw him in here.

CUT TO:

INT. SPARE BEDROOM-CONDO-NIGHT

Emery opens the door. She steps in.

Robbie steps in. He sees Barry.

Emery steps towards Robbie and pushes him back.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-CONDO-DAY

SUPER: TWO WEEKS LATER

Robbie steps behind Emery, kissing her neck.

ROBBIE
Good morning.

EMERY
Good morning.

ROBBIE
Do you want to go out of town with me for a comic convention?

EMERY
I got some news.

ROBBIE
Really! What?

EMERY
I'm pregnant.

ROBBIE

Wow!

EMERY

Is that all you have to say is wow?

ROBBIE

Dang!

He thinks to himself.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

We have to celebrate.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY

Soil dug up from the ground, Brenda sets **tulips** down into a hole.

Robbie steps into the back yard.

Brenda looks at him.

BRENDA

Hello? What brings you here?

ROBBIE

I just wanted to see you.

BRENDA

Uh huh. You want something.

ROBBIE

How could you tell?

BRENDA

My husband did the same thing. He come out here and ask me if he could get something when I was gardening.

ROBBIE

I had no idea!

BRENDA

(laugh)

I'm just messing with you!

Brenda stands up.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

(breath)

Sure, I'll watch Barry while you go out of town with Emery.

ROBBIE

Thanks.

BRENDA

At least I know she told you that you're looking after Taylor's son.

ROBBIE

What!

BRENDA

She didn't tell you.

ROBBIE

No! You knew this the whole time?

BRENDA

Yeah!

Robbie walks away.

ROBBIE

I got to go!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-CONDO-DAY

Emery sits on the bed, covering the mattress with a sheet.

Robbie grabs her by the arm and pulls her towards him.

ROBBIE

You knew who he was!

EMERY

Robbie, you're hurting me!

ROBBIE

You brought that man's spawn into my house!

She pushes him off of her.

EMERY

He needed our help!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-CONDO-DAY

Barry looks through the crack of the door.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-CONDO-CONTINUOUS

EMERY

I did the right thing! I did the
right thing for him. I did it
because I took his father away from
him!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-CONDO-CONTINUOUS

Barry's eyes grow wide. His backpack drops to the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM-CONDO-CONTINUOUS

Emery looks around.

EMERY

What was that!

Robbie rushes towards the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY-CONDO-CONTINUOUS

Emery rushes into the hallway. She leans down and picks up
the backpack.

EMERY

Barry?

CUT TO:

INT. SPARE BEDROOM-CONDO-DAY

She rushes into the bedroom and sees an empty sock drawer.

Comic books ripped to shreds on the floor.

Emery drops to her knees.

EMERY
(sob)
(cry)

Robbie steps into the bedroom. He touches her shoulder.

She hugs onto his waist.

ROBBIE
I'm sorry.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-NIGHT

SUPER: NINE YEARS LATER

A car door opens. A young girl stands up from the passenger seat. NORA, 9. Energetic and humble.

The driver door opens. Emery stands. She shuts the door and walks around to the sidewalk.

EMERY
Are you going to help me get the
groceries in?

NORA
Can I have a sleepover?

EMERY
We'll discuss it after, okay?

Emery opens the back passenger door.

An apple rolls out of the car and onto the sidewalk.

EMERY (CONT'D)
Shoot!

A man's hand grabs it. He steps towards her. His bleach blonde hair, green eyes and opposing size shadow over her. LUTHER, 25. A career criminal living off the misery of others.

LUTHER
Drop something?

EMERY
Yes. Thank you.

He tosses it in the air and lays it in her hand.

LUTHER
One a day keeps the doctor away.

EMERY
Thanks.

Nora grabs a bag.

EMERY (CONT'D)
Have a good day, sir.

Emery grabs the second bag and shuts the door.

LUTHER
You too.

Emery races towards the front doors of the comic bookstore.

Luther steps towards a white van.

LUTHER (CONT'D)
I see what you saw in her. Nice
ass!

The van starts.

LUTHER (CONT'D)
(clap)
Nice!

A young man shuts the door. BARRY, 17. Runaway. Naive and caring.

BARRY
Leave her alone.

LUTHER
Relax, it was a joke.

Barry looks at the comic bookstore.

LUTHER (CONT'D)
Are we going to do this! Claudia's
waiting!

Barry steps towards the driver door. He pulls it open and gets in.

The van drives down the street.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDEN-DAY

Brenda stands beside Nick.

BRENDA
Are you ready now?

NICK
Yeah.

Brenda reaches her hand out for his.

Nick grabs a hold of her hand.

Brenda smiles.

Nick and Brenda step towards a bright light. They look at each other as they go into the light.

FADE OUT:

THE END