

Watch Me!

Screenplay by

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***"Determination becomes obsession and then it becomes all that matters." - Jeremy Irvine***

**FADE IN:**

**INT. HALLWAY-MANSION-NIGHT**

NICK (O.S.)  
There was this man. You can call  
him an average joe type of guy.  
Didn't have much talent growing up.

A **photograph** of a man and woman in black and white in the hallway.

Fire burning in a **fireplace**.

NICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
He was an amateur boxer.

A woman lies on the floor of the living room. SIERRA, 21. Super model. Sweet but naive. A man resting his head on her stomach. Her hand caressing his head gently. NICK, 21. Artist groundskeeper. A hardworking, driven and strong man.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Kind of a ladies man too.

SIERRA  
(laugh)  
I see where this is going!

NICK  
No, it's not like that. He only had  
eyes for the ladies.

The doorbell rings.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Foods here!

SIERRA  
Can you get it please, I'm too  
comfortable.

Nick stands up. He steps towards the door and opens it.

DELIVERY GUY, 30s.

DELIVERY GUY  
Hello, sir!

NICK  
Hi, how are you?

DELIVERY GUY

Good.

He hands the *plastic bag* of food to Nick.

NICK

Have a good night.

Nick shuts the door and locks it.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

She picks her *noodles up* with *chopsticks*.

Nick scoops rice into his mouth.

SIERRA

What was the average joe's name?

Nick looks at her.

NICK

What?

SIERRA

What was the man's name?

NICK

Nick.

TITLE CARD: WATCH ME!

CUT TO:

**EXT. BOARDWALK-DAY**

SUPER: SIX MONTHS EARLIER

Nick walks down the sidewalk, a *bouquet* of *flowers* in his hand. A wide smile across Nick's face.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SANTA MONICA BEACH-DAY**

Sierra sits on a lounge *chair*, leaning back while the CAMERAMAN takes camera shots.

CAMERAMAN

Now look away from the camera.

She looks up at the sky.

CAMERAMAN (CONT'D)

That's it. That's the money shot!

Sierra raises her hand to her face.

CAMERAMAN (CONT'D)

Yes! Make it a little dramatic  
scene for us!

The flashes of light of the camera go off.

CAMERAMAN (CONT'D)

And that's a wrap!

Sierra stands up. She steps away from the lounge chair.

CUT TO:

**INT. DRESSING ROOM-DAY**

Sierra sits in front of the mirror. She looks at herself.

SIERRA

You look pretty.

NICK (O.C.)

Yes, you do.

She looks back at Nick.

SIERRA

Babe!

He kisses her on the cheek.

NICK

Brought you something.

Nick lifts the bouquet of flowers in front of her.

SIERRA

Babe, their beautiful!

She kisses him on the cheek.

NICK

I'm taking you out tonight.

SIERRA  
I'm sorry but we're supposed to  
have dinner with the magazine  
editor tonight.

His eyes droop down, feeling disappointed.

NICK  
Oh!

She touches his cheek and kisses him, trying to cheer him up.

SIERRA  
I'm sorry. Later, we can spend some  
time together.

NICK  
Tomorrow works.

Sierra kisses him on the cheek again.

He turns and takes two steps away.

She grabs a hold of his hand.

SIERRA  
Please, come to dinner with me. For  
me!

Nick looks at her.

NICK  
Okay.

He steps towards the open door.

SIERRA  
Where are you going?

NICK  
I really have to go. Bad!

SIERRA  
(laugh)  
Go!

Nick rushes out of the dressing room.

The door flies open.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-NIGHT**

A paint brush in his hand, along with a tray of paints in his other.

The door cracks open.

Sierra steps in.

Nick looks back at her.

NICK  
No peeking!

She turns around.

SIERRA  
Sorry!

He rushes towards her and pushes her towards the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

Nick heads up the stairs.

SIERRA  
Please put your best suit on, babe.

NICK  
Okay.

ANDREA (V.O.)  
These are the best shots I seen.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-CLASSY RESTAURANT-NIGHT**

A woman sits in front of Nick and Sierra, photographs in her hands. ANDREA, 30. Magazine editor. Snobbish, self-centered, controlling and intrusive.

ANDREA  
These can go in!

Nick stirs his cup of coffee and takes a sip.

Andrea glances at Nick, taking a sip from her *coffee mug*.

He sets his mug down.

Andrea sets hers down. She smiles.

Sierra grabs a hold of his hand.

Nick looks at her. He smiles.

ANDREA (CONT'D)  
How's the happy couple? Still  
wasting your time and painting  
those hideous murals.

NICK  
They're not hideous! If you saw  
them for yourself and really opened  
your mind, you see that.

ANDREA  
Whatever you say.

Nick stands up.

NICK  
I'm gonna go and freshen up.

He walks around Sierra.

Sierra reaches out for him.

Nick pulls away from her.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-CLASSY RESTAURANT-NIGHT**

Nick leans down to the sink, turning on the **faucet**. He  
splashes water on his face, looking at himself in the mirror.

NICK  
(breath)

BATHROOM ATTENDANT, 40s.

A Bathroom Attendant hands Nick a **towel**.

Nick takes it.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

He dries his hands.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Can I ask you something, sir?



BATHROOM ATTENDANT

Sure?

NICK

Do you ever want to tell these  
people to take this job and shove  
it?

BATHROOM ATTENDANT

Of course.

NICK

Would you do it now?

BATHROOM ATTENDANT

Not if I have two kids I have to  
send to college.

NICK

Fair enough.

Nick reaches into his pants pocket and pulls out a twenty-dollar bill. He hands it to the Bathroom Attendant.

BATHROOM ATTENDANT

Thank you, sir.

NICK

Have a good night.

CUT TO:

**INT. LOBBY-CLASSY RESTAURANT-NIGHT**

Sierra's fur coat in Nick's hands.

SIERRA

You have a good night! Drive safe  
too.

ANDREA

Don't drive like a maniac, Nick. I  
need her in one piece.

Nick puts the coat over her back, staring back at Andrea.

Andrea steps out of the front door.

Sierra touches his face, kissing his cheek.

NICK (V.O.)  
I hate that bitch.

CUT TO:

**INT. NICK'S FORD TRUCK-NIGHT**

Sierra grips onto his hand.

Nick looks at her.

NICK  
I'm sorry.

She smiles.

He looks back at the road up ahead.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY**

A lawnmower in front of him, Nick pushes it over, lining it up. He turns it around and pushes it in the other direction.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BEL AIR NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY**

Nick walks down the sidewalk.

Photographs, a **table** and **chairs** set on the front lawn of a mansion.

Nick looks at the photographs. He rushes to them, flipping through them one by one. One catches his eye.

A NEIGHBOR LADY steps behind him.

NEIGHBOR LADY  
You like that one!

Nick looks back at her.

NICK  
How much do you want for this one?

NEIGHBOR LADY  
Five.

NICK

Cool.

He looks at the old **VHS recorder** and **video cassettes**.

NICK (CONT'D)

How about this VHS recorder and  
tapes?

NEIGHBOR LADY

Ten.

Nick smiles.

NICK

You got a deal.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-NIGHT**

He plugs the VHS recorder in.

NICK

There we go.

Nick hooks a cable into an **old television**. He looks at the  
label on the VHS cassette in his hand.

NICK (CONT'D)

(read)  
Babes dance practice.

He pushes the cassette in.

NICK (CONT'D)

This should be interesting.

Nick pushes the **play button**.

TV SCREEN

A young ballet dancer dances around, spinning herself around.  
BRITTNEY, 18. A sweet but naive girl.

She looks straight at the screen.

BRITTNEY

Stop!

NICK (O.C.)

But you're so beautiful.

Brittney covers her face.

BRITTNEY  
You're making me blush!

She steps closer, leaning her lips onto the screen.

SIERRA (O.C.)  
Beautiful girl.

BACK TO SCENE

Nick hits the stop button.

He looks back at Sierra.

She steps towards him, kissing him on the lips. Her eyes look at the VHS Recorder.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
I see you found a recorder.

NICK  
Tapes too.

SIERRA  
Cool.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-MANSION-NIGHT**

She sits on a stool and takes a bite of her **sub**.

Nick wipes his mouth.

NICK  
Thanks babe.

He gets off the stool. He steps around the isle counter, touching her shoulder.

SIERRA  
Can we watch that video together?

NICK  
Sure.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-NIGHT**

Her eyes on the screen of the television, resting herself close to his chest.

NICK (V.O.)  
I got all that!

SIERRA  
He must've really loved her.

NICK  
Yeap.

BRITTNEY (V.O.)  
Can you turn that off! It's hard to focus when you have that thing pointed in my face all the time!

He caresses her back.

SIERRA  
It's late.

NICK  
Do you have a shoot tomorrow?

SIERRA  
No.

NICK  
Chill in here.

She dozes off.

Nick lifts her head off his lap. He grabs a pillow from the couch.

Sierra sleeps soundly.

Nick stands on a ladder, painting the mural of Sierra. He looks at her sleeping. A smile on his face.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-MANSION-NIGHT**

Sierra resting in his arms while he carries her to the bedroom.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

Nick lays Sierra down on the bed. He pulls the covers over her, tucking her in.

NICK  
Good night.

Nick turns around and walks out of the bedroom.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-NIGHT**

Nick spreads the line of black across the wall.

**MONTAGE**

-- Nick fills in with a pale color.

-- Nick paints an eye.

-- Nick paints hair.

**BACK TO SCENE**

Nick stands back, enjoying the view of his overnight work of art.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-DAY**

Her eyes opening, Sierra sits up. She looks around the bedroom.

SIERRA  
Nick!

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY**

She walks into the living room and takes a look around.

SIERRRA  
Nick!! Where are you!

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-DAY**

The door opens.

Nick is laid asleep on the floor.

Sierra looks straight ahead at the wall. An amazed look in her eyes. She steps towards it.

NICK  
(moan)

He opens his eyes.

She touches the wall.

Nick sits up.

NICK (CONT'D)  
(stretch)

He steps towards her, wrapping his arms around her.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Happy birthday!

Nick kisses her on the cheek.

SIERRA  
Babe!

NICK  
Do you like it?

SIERRA  
I love it.

She kisses him on the cheek.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-MANSION-DAY**

His hands over her eyes.

Nick walks Sierra into the kitchen.

NICK  
You're not peeking, are you?

SIERRA  
No banana hands!

Nick stops.

Sierra stops.

NICK  
Here! Ready?

SIERRA  
Hurry before I turn twenty-two!

He drops his hands down.

NICK  
Surprise!

The kitchen surround by six ***giant cakes***.

Sierra's face lights up with a smile like a child on Christmas morning. She covers her face.

Nick smiles.

She hugs him, kissing him on the lips.

SIERRA  
Thank you so much!

Nick lifts her off the floor, hugging her. He spins her around.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(laugh)  
Put me down!

He lowers her down to her feet.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
I love you!

She hugs him.

Nick's eyes wander around, feeling unsure of how to say I love you.

NICK  
You too.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-TEA HOUSE-DAY**

Three young women sit around a table, sipping water from glasses. CAROL, 20. College student.



Snobby and self-centered. MICA, 19. Fashion designer. Selfish and careless. LAURA, 20. Artist. Down to earth and caring.

MICA  
He didn't say it back!

Sierra takes a sip from her **teacup**.

SIERRA  
Nope.

CAROL  
He is such an idiot!

Carol takes a sip of water.

SIERRA  
Nick's not like other guys.

CAROL  
I agree.

MICA  
He's poor.  
(laugh)

SIERRA  
No, he's not!

MICA  
How did you meet him again?

CUT TO:

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM-MANSION-DAY-FLASHBACK**

SUPER: SIX MONTHS EARLIER

A look outside the window, Sierra looks at Nick.

LISA, 21. College student. A spoiled and privileged heiress.

BETH, 19. College student. Self-centered and selfish.

SIERRA  
What's the dare?

Beth and Lisa look at each other, smiling at the first embarrassing thing they can come up with.

Streak!                      BETH                      Streak!                      LISA

Sierra lowers her head down, hearing the word just frightens her. She stands up and lifts her shirt over her head.

BETH (CONT'D)  
Panties too.

Really!                      SIERRA

Yes. LISA

Sierra tosses the shirt to the floor. She sits down and slides the panties down to her ankles.

BETH  
Get out there!

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-MANSION-DAY**

Sierra steps out of the bedroom.

The door slams shut.

She turns around and turns the doorknob.

SIERRA  
Come on! Open the door!!

LISA (O.S.)  
(laugh)

BETH (O.S.)  
A dare's a dare!

SIERRA  
(breath)  
You suck!

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY**

Sierra walks into the living room. She opens the door.

**EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY**

Nick holds a **water hose**, watering the lawn.

Sierra runs behind a **bush**, hiding her nakedness.

SIERRA

Sir!

Nick looks to his left.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Over here!

He leans down.

She hides deeper into the bush.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

No, don't look!

NICK

What are you doing!

SIERRA

Please don't ask. My friends dared me to come out here like this!

NICK

Dared you to do what?

SIERRA

To streak.

Nick turns off the water hose.

NICK

Hold on!

His hands on both corners of the towel, holding it open in front of the bush. Nick closes his eyes.

NICK (CONT'D)

My eyes are closed!

SIERRA

Promise!

NICK

Trust me!

Sierra steps towards him. She grabs the ends of the towel from him, wrapping the towel around herself.

SIERRA

Thanks.

She smiles.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

You can open your eyes.

Nick looks at her. He smiles.

NICK

(point)

You stay in this mansion by  
yourself?

SIERRA

Yes.

NICK

No roommates?

SIERRA

No. Why? You need a place to stay?

NICK

Maybe.

SIERRA

I think your girlfriend would be  
kind of jealous if you stayed here.

NICK

I don't have a girlfriend.

SIERRA

Really?

NICK

Yes.

She steps away. Sierra looks back at him.

SIERRA

You are the groundskeeper, right?

NICK

Yes.

SIERRA

I don't use the studio much. It's  
yours.

NICK  
Thanks.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-NIGHT**

Nick sets a **case** of **art supplies** down on the floor.  
He pushes the couch into the studio.  
Sierra walks in.

SIERRA  
This studio is really coming  
together.

NICK  
Thanks.

She looks at the blank wall.

SIERRA  
You can always do something with  
that wall. It seems so boring in  
here to me.

Nick looks at the wall and then at her.

NICK  
Does it matter what it is?

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-BACK TO PRESENT**

SIERRA (V.O.)  
You could paint me for all I care!

The mural painting of her appears on the wall.  
Sierra smiles.

She looks to her left and has her eyes on Nick. He slides his  
arms into a collared shirt.

SIERRA  
Babe!

Nick steps towards her.

NICK  
Yeah, babe?

She wraps her arms around him.

SIERRA  
Let's stay in.

NICK  
But --

SIERRA  
-- What?

NICK  
It's your birthday.

SIERRA  
I rather spend it with you.

He smiles.

She kisses him.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-NIGHT**

A blanket laid out on the wooden floor of the studio.

Sierra's eyes on the TV screen.

SIERRA  
Do you believe in true love?

Nick looks at her.

NICK  
Yes.

SIERRA  
Even when you feel embarrassed.

NICK  
Sure.

Nick lifts a bowl of popcorn up.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Popcorn?

SIERRA  
I'm full.

He sets the bowl down.

BRITTNEY (V.O.)  
Can we go now! It's getting late!

Nick moves closer to her.

Sierra leans her head down on his chest.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-NIGHT**

**Letters** cut out from a magazine, glued to a piece of paper.

Andrea folds the piece of paper. She slides it into an **envelope**. A name on the front. It reads: Sierra.

ANDREA  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-NIGHT**

The envelope **taped** to the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-DAY**

Nick gets a jolt out of his sleep. He sits up. Squinting his eyes, blocking the sun with his hand.

Sierra sits up, rubbing her eyes.

SIERRA  
Are you alright?

He looks at her.

NICK  
Yeah.

She leans her head back onto the pillow, closing her eyes, rubbing her head.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Don't you have a brunch to go to?

Sierra opens her eyes; she pushes herself up and rushes out.

SIERRA  
Thanks babe!

NICK  
Anytime.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-DAY**

She brushes her teeth, holding the towel together while she brushes at a fast pace.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY**

Nick walks around the front yard. He looks at the front door, the envelope in his sight.

NICK  
What's that?

He pulls it from the door, opening the envelope. He looks at the cut-out letters. It reads: One day, you'll be all mine. Watch Me!

Nick looks at the letter.

SIERRA (O.C.)  
Hey babe!

Nick crumbles the letter up against his chest.

NICK  
Hi.

SIERRA  
Is something wrong?

NICK  
No, why?

SIERRA  
You look like you seen a ghost.

A limousine pulls into the driveway.

She kisses him on the cheek.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
See you later.



NICK  
(wave)  
Bye!

Sierra looks at him.

SIERRA  
(wave)  
Bye!  
(blow kiss)

NICK  
(catches it)

SIERRA  
(laugh)

Nick balls the letter up behind his back.

He turns the key to the front door, locking it.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BEL AIR NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY**

Nick walks down the sidewalk. He looks at the Neighbor Lady across the street. A thought about the items he bought a couple of days ago. Nick rushes across the street.

NICK  
Hey!

The Neighbor Lady looks at him, not knowing whether to call the police or pepper spray him.

NEIGHBOR LADY  
Sorry, do I know you?

NICK  
I bought some things from you a couple of days ago. Some VHS tapes?

NEIGHBOR LADY  
Oh yes.

NICK  
Were you a ballet dancer?

NEIGHBOR LADY  
No.

NICK  
Then who's the dancer.

NEIGHBOR LADY  
Oh! My friend! She's the ballet dancer.

NICK  
Can you contact her for me?

NEIGHBOR LADY  
Why?

NICK  
I want to meet her.

NEIGHBOR LADY  
She's not much of a people person.

NICK  
Please?

She looks at his face, seeing the desperation in his face.

NEIGHBOR LADY  
Hold on, okay.

The Neighbor Lady steps towards her house.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-RESTAURANT-DAY**

Sipping from her glass of water, Sierra glances at Beth and then at Lisa.

BETH  
So, how's the groundskeeper doing?

SIERRA  
His name is Nick and he's doing fine.

LISA  
Are you happy?

SIERRA  
Yes.

LISA  
Good. That's all that matters.

SIERRA  
Thank you.

BETH  
Did you hear?

SIERRA  
What?

BETH  
Chris is getting married!

SIERRA  
So?

BETH  
I thought you still liked Chris.

SIERRA  
When we were together, he cheated  
on me.

BETH  
Alright, I'm sorry I brought up his  
name, okay!

Sierra takes another sip and stares off into space.

CUT TO:

**INT. DANCE STUDIO-NIGHT**

A woman steps through the rows of the DANCERS. BRITTNEY, 25.  
Ballet teacher. A strict and overbearing woman.

BRITTNEY  
Again! We're going to keep doing  
this until your toes bleed and all  
you think about is dancing!

BRITTNEY (V.O.)  
All you think about is dancing!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-CONDO-DAY**

A woman tosses and turns in her bed. BRITTNEY, 55. Former  
dancer and dance teacher. A recluse and a very lonely woman.  
She sits up and looks around the bedroom.

BRITTNEY  
Just a dream. It was just a dream.

Brittney drops her head down to the pillows.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)  
Thank God!

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

The *coffee maker* brewing and *bagels* in the *toaster*.

Brittney steps towards the counter.

A knock at the door.

Brittney looks with annoyance.

BRITTNEY  
Go away!! I'm not buying anything!

Another knock.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)  
Ahh!!!

She walks at a fast pace towards the front door.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-CONDO-DAY**

Nick stands, looking around at the front yard, noticing that it's not tended to on a weekly basis.

The door opens.

Brittney peeks her head out through the crack of the door.

BRITTNEY  
What!

Nick looks at her with a smile on his face.

NICK  
Hi, my name's Nick.

She looks at him, getting a smile on her face. Brittney remembers it's someone else in front of her with the same name as her husbands.

BRITTNEY  
How'd you get my address?

NICK  
A friend of yours.

BRITTNEY  
Well, she's dead to me!

NICK  
Sorry.

BRITTNEY  
What do you want?

NICK  
I had some things of yours, VHS  
tapes and a VCR. Thought you might  
want them back.

BRITTNEY  
I don't! Goodbye!

She goes to shut the door.

NICK  
Wait!

Brittney looks at him, she stops the door from closing.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Your yard. Can I clean it for you?

BRITTNEY  
How much?

NICK  
Nothing.

She looks at him, up and down.

BRITTNEY  
What do you get out of it?

NICK  
Nothing.

BRITTNEY  
Mmhmm -- Nine o' clock.

He smiles.

NICK  
Thanks.

The door slams shut.

He rushes away.

CUT TO:

**INT. DRESSING ROOM-DAY**

Sierra sits in front of the mirror.

ALICIA, 19. Make-up artist and hairstylist. Down to earth and caring.

Alicia fluffs up her hair, brushing it gently.

SIERRA

Alicia?

ALICIA

Yes?

SIERRA

Do you have a boyfriend?

ALICIA

Yes.

SIERRA

Does he ever say I love you?

ALICIA

All the time.

SIERRA

Why won't Nick.

ALICIA

He's a guy.

SIERRA

I guess that's what it is.

Sierra leans her head back.

ALICIA

Give him some time.

SIERRA

Yeah, you're probably right.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-DAY**

Sierra steps into the studio. She looks around.

SIERRA

Mmhmm --

Her eyes look at the open top drawer. She steps closer and pulls the drawer open. Stacks of photographs sit on top of pairs of **socks**.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY**

Nick steps into the living room. He looks around.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Her hands full of the photographs, Sierra sees naked photos of herself.

Nick steps behind her, seeing the photographs.

NICK

What are those?

Sierra turns quickly to him, dropping the photographs.

SIERRA

They were in your drawer.

NICK

They're not mine.

She rushes away from him.

NICK (CONT'D)

Babe!

Sierra runs away.

Nick steps out of the studio.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-MANSION-DAY**

Sierra rushes up the stairs and turns to the bedroom door, pushing it open.

Nick rushes to the door.

The door slams shut.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-DAY**

Sierra locks the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Nick turns the doorknob.

NICK  
Sierra, come on baby!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-DAY**

SIERRA  
Go away!!

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Nick runs towards the bathroom.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Sierra runs towards the bathroom.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-DAY**

Nick runs towards Sierra.



Sierra grabs the doorknob and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Her hand keeps a good grip on the doorknob.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Nick yanks at the doorknob.

NICK

Ahh!!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Sierra lets go.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Nick falls back with the doorknob in his hand, falling into the bathtub and hitting his head on the edge. His eyes close and he is unconscious from the sudden blow to the head.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Sierra's looks at the open door. She steps closer to the bathroom.

SIERRA

Nick?

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Sierra steps in, touching her face, in shock from finding Nick unconscious and the blood coming from his head.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY**

Sierra slams the door shut. She looks back.

SIERRA  
I'm sorry!

A Limousine drives into the driveway.

LIMOUSINE DRIVER, 30s.

The Limousine Driver steps towards Sierra and takes her suitcase. He opens the back door for her.

Sierra sits down.

He shuts the door.

The Limousine Driver pops the trunk and puts the suitcase in. He closes it.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIMOUSINE-DAY**

Sierra looks at her cell phone. She hits the screen.

SIERRA  
(sob)

To her ear, Sierra presses the cell phone to it.

ANDREA (V.O.)  
Hello?

SIERRA  
Hi?

ANDREA (V.O.)  
Sierra? What's wrong?

SIERRA  
Something has come up. Can I come stay with you for a couple of days?

ANDREA (V.O.)

Sure.

SIERRA

Thank you.

ANDREA (V.O.)

I'll see you soon.

Sierra ends the call. She looks outside the window.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-DAY**

Andrea lowers her cell phone down to her desk. Her eyes drawn to the photograph of Sierra.

ANDREA

I got company coming.  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY**

The front door opens.

Andrea stands in front of Sierra, her arms open.

Sierra leans deeps into her.

She wraps her arms around her.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-DAY-FLASHBACK**

Sierra sits in the bathtub, bubbles up to her chest.

SIERRA

Babe!

NICK (O.S.)

Yeah!!

SIERRA

Can you rub my back?

Nick steps into the bathroom. He crouches down behind her and rubs his hands across her back.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(moan)  
That's the spot.

Nick's eyes look around the bathroom, not sure how to feel about the reaction he's getting from her.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Can you get my shoulders too?

NICK  
Sure.

He caresses her shoulders slowly.

SIERRA  
Have you been working out?

NICK  
Everyday.

SIERRA  
Don't stop.

He kisses her on the cheek.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-BACK TO PRESENT**

NICK  
(breath)

Nick opens his eyes. He looks around.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Sierra!! Ahh!!

He feels his head.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-DAY**

Nick steps into the studio. He looks down at the photographs.

NICK  
Oh man, what time is it?

He looks at the watch on his wrist.

NICK (CONT'D)

Shh --

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-CONDO-DAY**

He pounds his hand on the door.

The door opens.

BRITTNEY

Why are you knocking on my door  
like you're the police!!

NICK

I'm just telling you that I'm here.

BRITTNEY

Good for you!

The door slams shut.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-CONDO-DAY**

Brittney pours *iced tea* into *glasses* and sets them on the counter.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-CONDO-CONTINUOUS**

The door opens.

Brittney steps outside onto the front yard. She looks at the fresh cut lawn, trimmed bushes and clean-cut edges.

BRITTNEY

Wow!

Nick looks at her and then at the lawn.

NICK

I'm glad you like it.

He sets the weed eater down on top of the lawnmower.

She hands him a glass of iced tea.

He takes it from her.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Thanks.

Nick takes a sip.

BRITTNEY  
How old are you?

NICK  
Twenty-one.

BRITTNEY  
Shesh! Young.

NICK  
Can I ask you a question?

BRITTNEY  
Is it a stupid question?

NICK  
No.

BRITTNEY  
Go ahead.

NICK  
Did you love him?

BRITTNEY  
I can answer that question if you  
come back tomorrow and wax my  
entire floor.

NICK  
What?

BRITTNEY  
A job for a question. How bad do  
you want to know?

NICK  
Okay, I'll do the job.

He finishes the iced tea.

BRITTNEY  
Well, alright.

He hands her the glass back.

She takes it.

NICK  
Same time, same place. See you  
tomorrow.

He turns the lawnmower around.

Brittney smiles.

She turns around and pushes the front door open.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BEL AIR NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY**

Nick steps down the sidewalk, pushing the lawnmower towards the mansion.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-NIGHT**

Nick lays on the floor, he pulls a blanket over himself. His head leaned against the couch.

BRITTNEY (V.O.)  
When are you going to turn that off  
and lay down with me?

NICK (V.O.)  
Right now.

The television screen gets staticky.

His eyes start to close.

BRITTNEY (V.O.)  
I love you.

NICK (V.O.)  
Good night.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Sierra sits on the bed.

A knock on the door.

SIERRA  
Come in.

Andrea steps in.

ANDREA  
I brought you some aspirin.

SIERRA  
Thanks.

She hands her the pills.

Sierra takes them. She puts them in her mouth, one at a time.

Andrea hands her a **bottle** of **water**.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Thanks.

She drinks the water.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(gulp)

Sierra's eyes look down at the floor, going into a daze.

Andrea looks at her eyes, noticing there's something on her mind.

ANDREA  
Is there something else on your mind?

Sierra covers her face with the palm of her hand.

SIERRA  
(sob)  
(cry)  
Can you keep a secret?

ANDREA  
Sure. What is it?

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY-FLASHBACK**

A woman sits on the sidewalk, holding an old **coffee can**.  
JULIA, 36. Homeless woman. A troubled and mentally unstable Individual. A young girl lies asleep in the woman's lap. 5-YEAR-OLD SIERRA.

POLICE OFFICERS #1 and #2, 30s.



SIERRA (V.O.)  
When I was five years old, I was  
living on the streets with my  
mother. She had become sick and  
mean in the head.

Police Officer #1 grab a hold of 5-Year-Old Sierra.

5-Year-Old Sierra reaches out for Julia.

5-YEAR-OLD SIERRA  
Mommy!!

Police Officer #2 holds Julia back.

JULIA  
Baby!!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-GROUPHOME-NIGHT**

5-Year-Old Sierra lies on the top **bunk**.

5-YEAR-OLD SIERRA  
(cry)

SIERRA (V.O.)  
It didn't take them long to find me  
a family that wanted a little girl.  
It gave me a chance to grow up in  
an environment, surrounded by a  
supportive family.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

A woman and man stand in front of 5-Year-Old Sierra. MIKE,  
34. Contractor. A down to earth and loving man. LYNDA, 32. A  
homemaker. A humble and caring woman. SOCIAL WORKER, 23. Kind  
and honest.

Mike reaches out.

Lynda pushes his hand down. She leans towards 5-Year-Old  
Sierra.

LYNDA  
What's your name?

5-YEAR-OLD SIERRA  
Sierra.

LYNDA  
Do you want to see your room?

5-YEAR-OLD SIERRA  
Yeah.

Lynda reaches her hand out.

5-Year-Old Sierra grabs a hold. Lynda walks her towards the stairs.

LYNDA  
Oh! You're going to beat me!

5-Year-Old Sierra runs up the stairs, rushing for the prize waiting for her in her new room.

CUT TO:

**INT. CLASSROOM-ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-DAY**

In a circle, surrounded by other children. 5-Year-Old Sierra looks down at her feet. She smiles.

A knock on the window.

5-Year-Old Sierra looks at Julia.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-DAY**

Julia stands in front of the window, drenched from the rain. She knocks harder on the window.

JULIA  
Sierra!!!

Police Officer #1 grabs Julia from behind, pulling her away.

JULIA (CONT'D)  
Sierra!!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

A 12-YEAR-OLD SIERRA sits in front of her **vanity** mirror. She applies **lip-gloss** on her lips.

SIERRA (V.O.)

When I was old enough to learn about fashion, that's when I was blossoming and wanted to share my beauty with the world. Still, I had my mother out there and that's who was on my mind.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Sierra steps towards a HOMELESS WOMAN. She crouches down. The Homeless Woman looks at her.

SIERRA

Sorry.

Sierra's eyes look down, feeling disappointed.

CUT TO:

**EXT. EVERGREEN CEMETERY-DAY**

SIERRA (V.O.)

I learned she had died in a mental hospital. With enough help, I found her final resting place.

Sierra kneels down, touching the dirt with her hand.

SIERRA

(sob)

I love you mama.

(cry)

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-BACK TO PRESENT**

SIERRA

That's life, I guess.

Sierra takes a sip and sets the water bottle down.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
You're a good friend.

Sierra hugs her.

A wicked smile on Andrea's face.

She kisses Sierra on the cheek and steps out of the bedroom.

The door closes.

Sierra wipes her cheek off. She reaches into her purse and grabs her cell phone.

IPHONE SCREEN

Nick is asleep on the floor.

BACK TO SCENE

Sierra smiles. She drops her cell phone back into her purse.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(breath)  
Ahh!

Her head drops back to the pillow.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-CONDO-DAY**

Furniture on the driveway.

Noise coming from inside the condo.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-DAY**

A *floor cleaner* is pushed around the living room. Nick pushes it towards the edge of the wall.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-CONDO-DAY**

Brittney pours two glasses of *lemonade*.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-CONTINUOUS**

Nick turns off the floor cleaner.

BRITTNEY (O.S.)

Hey!

He steps towards the kitchen.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-CONDO-CONTINUOUS**

NICK

(point)

Floors done.

BRITTNEY

Thank you.

Nick grabs a glass and takes a sip.

NICK

(gulp)

BRITTNEY

The answer is yes. I did love him.

NICK

Second question. Did you have any kids?

BRITTNEY

I got a question for you.

NICK

Shoot.

BRITTNEY

Do you have a girlfriend?

NICK

Yes. Now, what do I get?

BRITTNEY

What do you mean?

NICK

I waxed your floors, now, what do I get?

BRITTNEY

I'll teach you to dance.

NICK

Ballet? I don't get down like that.

BRITTNEY

No, you ding bat! Ballroom dancing.

NICK

Oh --

-- He thinks about it to himself --

NICK (CONT'D)

-- Sure.

BRITTNEY

Now, do you have a girlfriend?

NICK

Yes.

BRITTNEY

Alright. Tomorrow at nine, be here.

NICK

What does ballroom dancing do for my girlfriend?

BRITTNEY

It brings a deeper connection and rekindles the passion between you both.

NICK

Okay.

He takes one last sip.

NICK (CONT'D)

(gulp)  
(burp)

Nick covers his mouth.

NICK (CONT'D)

Excuse me!

He steps towards the door.

NICK (CONT'D)  
(wave)  
See you tomorrow!

The door closes.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

Nick presses a **razor** against his face. He looks at himself in the mirror.

NICK  
That's the man she deserves!

He wipes his face clean.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEACH-DAY**

Laid out on a towel, Sierra rests her head against a fake tree.

Andrea watches from behind the Cameraman.

Sierra glances at Andrea, seeing the weird expression of enjoyment on her face.

CAMERAMAN  
That's a wrap people!

Sierra sits up.

Andrea grabs Sierra's **robe** from the back of a chair and steps towards her.

ANDREA  
Here?

Sierra takes it from her and steps away.

SIERRA  
Thanks.

CUT TO:

**INT. DRESSING ROOM-DAY**

Sierra locks the door. She sits down in front of the mirror.

SIERRA  
What are you doing?

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-DAY**

Music plays.

Face to face, arm on arm and hand in hand.

BRITTNEY  
Move when I move.

Brittney steps back.

Nick steps forward.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)  
Good. Side to side, going  
clockwise.

They step around the living room in circles.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)  
You're doing it!

A smile on Nick's face.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-CONDO-DAY**

Nick sits on a stool, eating a **grilled cheese**.

Brittney turns to him, holding a **spatula** in her hand.

BRITTNEY  
(point)  
Do you want another one?

NICK  
No thank you. Two is good enough.

Brittney steps towards the counter, she takes a bite of her  
grilled cheese.

NICK (CONT'D)  
What made you quit dancing?

BRITTNEY  
Truth?



NICK

Sure.

BRITTNEY

Parents live through their children. My mother lived through my dreams. I loved to dance. My husband loved filming me. He said it was the happiest time he saw me. With him not around anymore, what's the point.

Brittney looks at Nick.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)

You remind me of him.

NICK

I do?

Brittney nods her head "Yes."

Nick smiles. He looks at his watch.

NICK (CONT'D)

I better get going.

BRITTNEY

Is something wrong?

NICK

Yeah, Sierra might show up at the house and I don't want to miss her.

BRITTNEY

Okay.

Nick steps towards the front door. He looks back at her.

NICK

I'll see you tomorrow.

BRITTNEY

I'll be busy. Maybe after.

NICK

Okay.

He opens the door and steps out.

She watches the door close.

BRITTNEY

I'm sorry.

Brittney closes her eyes.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)  
(sob)

She wipes her eyes.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY**

Nick steps into the living room.

NICK  
Sierra!!

He looks around.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Sierra!!!

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-DAY**

He steps into the studio.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Sierra sits in front of her cell phone. Her eyes on the screen.

IPHONE SCREEN

Nick sits on the couch, leans down and covers his head in frustration. Showing emotion in his body.

BACK TO SCENE

SIERRA  
(sob)  
(cry)

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

NICK  
(cry)

He drops to the floor, his hands covering his head.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

She tosses her clothes into the suitcase, closing it and zipping it sealed.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-DAY**

Sierra steps into the office. She grabs a **pen** along with a piece of paper.

SIERRA (V.O.)  
Just wanted to say thank you for  
letting me stay here. I appreciate  
everything but I have to go back to  
my life. Your friend, Sierra.

Sierra folds the letter in half. And sets in down on the desk. Her eyes wander, looking down at a drawer. Photographs in plain sight. The same photographs in Nick's drawer.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Sierra steps towards the curb of the sidewalk.

SIERRA  
(raise arm)  
Taxi!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-CONDO-DAY**

Brittney sits on the bed. She opens a **shoebox**.

BRITTNEY  
(sob)

Her eyes on a photograph of her with a newborn. She lifts it, holding it in her fingertips.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY-FLASHBACK**

SUPER: 22 YEARS EARLIER

A 31-YEAR-OLD BRITTNEY sits across from a 30-YEAR-OLD NICK.

He touches her hand.

30-YEAR-OLD NICK  
Things are different but I still  
love you.

31-YEAR-OLD BRITTNEY  
I love you too.

He leans towards her, touching her face with the ends of his fingers.

She grabs his hand, making it feel like it was when they were teenagers.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-DAY**

Laid on the bed, on her stomach, Brittney leans her head deep into the pillows.

Nick goes back and forth.

31-YEAR-OLD BRITTNEY  
(moan)

He leans down over her.

30-YEAR-OLD NICK  
(pant)

Underneath the covers together, 31-Year-Old Brittney lays her head on his chest.

31-YEAR-OLD BRITTNEY  
If only it could be like this all  
the time.

30-YEAR-OLD NICK  
I wish it could be but --

31-YEAR-OLD BRITTNEY  
-- You're married.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY**

30-Year-Old Nick and 31-Year-Old Brittney kiss.

He steps back.

30-YEAR-OLD NICK  
(wave)  
Goodbye.

31-Year-Old Brittney looks at him walk away. She closes her eyes.

31-YEAR-OLD BRITTNEY  
(sob)  
(cry)

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-CONDO-BACK TO PRESENT**

Brittney lifts a photograph of herself and her newborn son.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-DAY-FLASHBACK**

32-YEAR-OLD BRITTNEY sits up in bed, holding her newborn son.

NURSE, 50s.

She hands the newborn to the Nurse. 32-Year-Old Brittney turns away.

32-YEAR-OLD BRITTNEY  
(cry)  
His name is Nick!

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-BACK TO PRESENT**

Sierra steps into the living room. She sets her suitcase down on the floor.

Her eyes on the newly finished floor, wood finished stairs and fresh painted walls. A big smile on her face.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-DAY**

She steps into the bedroom.

New bed frame, mattress and curtains.

Sierra smiles. She touches the brand-new comforter, admiring the bedroom's new look. Her eyes wander around. The vanity in her eyesight.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Nick steps in. He closes the door behind.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Sierra stops and listens.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-DAY**

Nick digs through his drawers, grabbing a pair of socks.

Sierra stands behind him.

His eyes look in the corner of his eye. He looks back at her.

SIERRA

You know how to make a girl feel  
when she's been gone for a while. I  
just hope you know that this is  
permeant.

He takes three steps towards her.

NICK

I'm glad. I don't want to lose you.

She touches his cheek.

SIERRA

I'm sorry.

He hugs her, lifts her off the floor and spins her around the room.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

(laugh)

Put me down.

Nick lowers her down to her feet.

She leans up to him and kisses him on the lips.

He brushes his hand through her hair.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

What else have you been doing?

NICK

It's a long and interesting story.

SIERRA

I got time.

NICK

Good.

Nick kisses her on the lips and hugs her.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-CLASSY RESTAURANT-NIGHT**

At a table, sitting across from each other, eating their desserts. Nick glances at Sierra.

SIERRA

(blush)

What?

NICK

I'm just admiring the angel sitting in front of me.

She smiles.

SIERRA

Stop!

(blush)

NICK

Close your eyes.

SIERRA

What?

NICK

Close your eyes.

Sierra covers her eyes.

SIERRA'S POV:

NICK (CONT'D)

Open them!

Nick kneeling down on the floor, with a **ring box** in his hand.

BACK TO SCENE

SIERRA

This can't be real! Is this real?

NICK

Yes.

She holds her hand to her mouth, holding her emotions together.

NICK (CONT'D)

I love you and I know I never said it as much. Tonight became the time to ask you this. Will you marry me?

SIERRA

(cry)  
(sob)

Yes.

She stands up.

He hugs her.

GUESTS

(applause)

Nick and Sierra look around the restaurant, watching the GUESTS praising them for the public proposal.

NICK

Do you want to take our desserts to go?

SIERRA

Sure.



NICK  
(raises hand)  
Check please!

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-DAY**

Brittney steps towards the front door. She presses her cell phone to her ear.

OPERATOR (V.O.)  
911! What is your emergency?

BRITTNEY  
I need an ambulance!

Brittney drops to her knees.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)  
Hurry, please!

She drops face down, onto the floor.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-NIGHT**

Andrea stands in front of the desk, the letter in the tips of her fingers. Her eyes enraged from reading the words left by Sierra. She balls the paper up and tosses it to the desk.

ANDREA  
Ungrateful little bitch!!

She steps in circles.

ANDREA (CONT'D)  
(yell)

CUT TO:

**INT. LIMOUSINE-NIGHT**

Her head resting on his chest, Sierra looks at Nick in the corner of her eye.

NICK  
What?

SIERRA  
Nothing. I'm just happy to be here  
with you.

NICK  
Good.

He kisses her on the forehead.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-NIGHT**

The limousine pulls into the driveway.

Lights from an ambulance flashing down the road.

The back door opens.

Nick stands up. He looks towards the end of the road.

SIERRA (O.S.)  
Excuse me!

Nick steps to the side.

NICK  
Sorry.

Sierra stands to her feet. She looks at the lights.

SIERRA  
What's going on?

NICK  
I don't know. I'm gonna go check it  
out.

Nick steps away.

Sierra steps towards the front door.

SIERRA  
I'm gonna go take a bath.

NICK  
Okay.

Nick walks faster.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

A turn to the nob of the hot water to the faucet in the bathtub.

Sierra unzips the back of the dress. She lets it drop to the floor.

Andrea appears behind her, staring a hole through her like if looks could kill.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-CONDO-DAY**

PARAMEDIC #1 and #2, 20s.

Brittney lays on a **gurney**, being pushed into the ambulance by Paramedic #1.

Nick rushes towards the gurney.

NICK  
Brittney!

Brittney looks at him as she is pushed into the ambulance.

NICK (CONT'D)  
What happened!

Paramedic #2 shuts the doors.

The ambulance speeds away.

Nick grabs at his head, still trying to process what's going on.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

The **radio** plays. "Someone Like You" by Adele plays.

Footsteps approaching gently.

Sierra leans back, her eyes closed.

SIERRA  
You made it just in time. Can you  
rub my back?

Andrea puts her hand on her back, caressing it softly.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

(moan)

When did your hands get so thin and soft?

She smiles.

Sierra opens her eyes and looks at Andrea. She moves quickly away from her, rushing towards the other side of the bathtub.

Andrea jumps on top of Sierra, gripping her hands around the back of her neck.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

(gag)

(choke)

Andrea pushes her down under the water.

ANDREA

Die!!!

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-MANSION-NIGHT**

NICK

Babe!!! We might have to go to the hospital!

Nick steps towards the bathroom door.

NICK (CONT'D)

Babe!!

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Nick steps into the bathroom. He looks and sees Andrea on top of Sierra. A sudden jolt of instinct goes into effect, Nick rushes to Andrea, getting on top of her. He grabs her by her hair. Nick yanks her down onto the edge of the bathtub.

Sierra burst out of the water.

SIERRA

(cough)

(breath)

Sierra drops to the floor, crawling away.

Andrea stands up from the bathtub, drenched.

Nick looks at the radio. He smiles.

NICK

Later!

The tips of his fingers push the radio off the shelf.

Andrea gets one leg out.

The radio drops. Electric currents flow through the bath water, sending a jolt through her body.

Andrea drops to the floor, the current still flowing through her body.

Nick crouches down, wrapping his arms around Sierra.

SIERRA

Is she dead?

NICK

I don't know.

Another jolt goes through her body.

SIERRA

(scream)

Sierra hugs onto Nick's leg.

NICK

Shh! She's dead.

Nick stands up.

SIERRA

Don't!

He unplugs the radio.

Sierra grabs a hold of his leg.

Nick leans down and hugs her.

NICK

It's over. Okay?

She looks at him.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-NIGHT**

Nick and Sierra sit on the front porch. His arm around her back.

NICK  
Are you alright?

SIERRA  
Yes.

She looks at him.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

He kisses her on the lips and hugs her.

CUT TO:

**INT. PATIENT ROOM-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Her eyes closed, Brittney looks comfortable from the long night of observation.

Nick steps towards her, a bouquet of flowers in his hands.

NICK  
Hey.

Brittney opens her eyes. She smiles at the sight of his face.

BRITTNEY  
Hi.

Nick looks back at Sierra.

NICK  
I brought you someone to meet.

Sierra steps towards her.

SIERRA  
Hi.

BRITTNEY  
So, you're the lady of his life.

SIERRA  
(laugh)  
Did he tell you that?

BRITTNEY

He couldn't get you off his mind.  
The real reason why he helped me  
with my yard.

SIERRA

Thank you. He actually surprised me  
with what he did around the house.

BRITTNEY

He's got something else to show  
you.

Sierra looks at Nick and then back at Brittney.

SIERRA

What?

NICK

Not here?

Brittney grabs her cell phone from the **food tray**. She taps  
the screen with her thumbs.

Music plays.

Nick takes off his jacket. He drops it to the chair. He grabs  
Sierra's hand and keeps her hand up with his. In circles, he  
moves around the room. He looks at her, smiling. She rests  
her head on his shoulder. He rocks her gently in his arms,  
spinning around in circles.

NURSES #1 and #2, 20s.

Nurses #1 and #2 watch Nick dance with Sierra.

NURSE #1

Awe!

CUT TO:

#### **INT. BALLROOM-HOTEL-NIGHT**

Nick lowers her, dipping her down. He brings her back up.  
Back to standing up, having their dance at their wedding  
party. Close together. Sierra kisses him on the cheek.

Brittney sits in a wheelchair, watching Nick with Sierra.

Nick and Sierra step towards their table and sit.

A big smile on Brittney's face, feeling like she's  
accomplished something. She looks at Nick.

Nick looks at her.

NICK  
(wink)

Sierra looks at him. She smiles. Her head rests on his shoulder.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-CONDO-DAY**

Brittney lies in a hospital bed, breathing tubes in her nose. Her eyes halfway closed.

Nick steps towards her. He sits down.

She looks at him, fighting with every ounce of strength she has to keep herself awake.

NICK  
Hey.

BRITTNEY  
Hey.

Her eyes wander.

BRITTNEY (CONT'D)  
My husband was an amateur boxer. I didn't learn it until after we got married. He was an average joe type of guy. My ballet team made fun of him for it. I didn't care what he was. I just wanted to be with him. Do you still have that old photo of him?

NICK  
Yes.

BRITTNEY  
I don't know why I gave that away. Maybe it was too much but at least it's in good hands.

She reaches her hand out for his.

He grabs a hold.

NICK  
What was his name?



BRITTNEY

Nick.

Nick looks at her.

NICK

Oh.

BRITTNEY

It feels like a small world, don't  
it?

NICK

Yes.

BRITTNEY

Take care of it, okay?

NICK

Okay.

Brittney turns her head.

BRITTNEY

I'm gonna go to sleep for a little  
bit, alright.

She closes her eyes.

NICK

Alright.

He watches her drift off to sleep, knowing what it really  
means.

BRITTNEY

(breath)

CUT TO:

**EXT. CEMETERY-DAY**

His eyes on the casket as it lowers down into the empty  
grave.

31-YEAR-OLD BRITTNEY (V.O.)

How did you find me?

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY-FLASHBACK**

30-YEAR-OLD NICK  
You know, the internet and phones.

30-Year-Old Nick stands in the doorway.

30-YEAR-OLD NICK (CONT'D)  
Are you going to invite me in?

31-Year-Old Brittney steps aside.

He steps in.

30-YEAR-OLD NICK (CONT'D)  
So, this is your dad's place?

31-YEAR-OLD BRITTNEY  
Yes.

30-YEAR-OLD NICK  
Where is he?

31-YEAR-OLD BRITTNEY  
Away on business.

He turns and steps towards the sofas and sits.

30-YEAR-OLD NICK  
Come on!

30-Year-Old Nick pats on the sofa across from him.

She steps towards the sofa and sits.

30-YEAR-OLD NICK (CONT'D)  
So --

-- 30-Year-Old Nick smiles.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-MANSION-NIGHT**

SUPER: PRESENT DAY

NICK  
Small world, huh?

SIERRA  
Yes.

Nick walks around the **isle counter**. He kisses her and lifts her up onto the counter.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(laugh)

He lays his head in her lap.

She runs her fingers through his hair.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
I could go for some dessert.

Nick looks at her.

NICK  
Sounds good to me!

SIERRA  
(laugh)

He lifts her off the counter and sets her down on the floor.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
I'll meet you upstairs!

Sierra rushes to the stairs.

Nick steps towards the studio.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-NIGHT**

Nick sits at the desk. He opens the laptop.

NICK  
What do you want!!!

SIERRA (O.S.)  
**Brownies** and **ice cream**!!!

NICK  
Yes ma'am!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

The television on. The sound blaring.

Sierra scoops ice cream from a bowl, shoveling it into her mouth.

SIERRA  
Hey Nick!! You're missing this!!

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

At the top of the ladder, drawing a line across the wall.

MONTAGE

-- Nick draws an eye.

-- Nick draws a tutu.

-- Nick draws a face.

BACK TO SCENE

A step back from the wall, Nick looks at the painting of Brittney.

NICK  
Thank you.

He steps back and walks out of the studio.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-CONTINUOUS**

Asleep in bed with an empty bowl in her hand, Sierra curls up in a ball.

Nick looks at her with a smile on his face.

NICK  
(shakes head)

He takes the bowl and sets it on the nightstand next to her.

SIERRA  
I love you, Nick.

Nick kisses her on the cheek.

NICK  
Good night.

A flip to the light switch, Nick sits on the bed and pulls the blanket over her and himself.

SIERRA  
(moan)

A kiss to the back of her neck. He rests his head against hers.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-RESTAURANT-DAY**

At their usual table, drinking their tea and **Chardonnay**. Carol, Mica, Lisa, Laura and Beth sit.

Carol looks at her watch.

CAROL  
Where is she?

Footsteps approach.

Lisa looks at Nick.

LISA  
Oh shit!

MICA  
What?

LISA  
Nick.

Nick steps towards the table. He sits.

NICK  
Ladies!

CAROL  
Nick.

MICA  
Where's Sierra?

NICK  
She had to use the restroom.

He takes Carol's **menu** from her.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Can I borrow this? I'll give it  
back.

CAROL  
Sure.

Nick looks at the menu.

NICK  
What's good here, ladies?

Beth looks at Nick.

BETH  
The chicken sandwich is good.

Sierra steps towards the table.

SIERRA  
Hi, ladies!

Nick stands up.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
No! Sit.

Nick sits back down.

Sierra sits on his lap.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
What are you getting babe?

NICK  
The chicken sandwich.

SIERRA  
That sounds good. I'll get that  
too.

Nick closes the menu and hands it back to Carol.

NICK  
Thanks.

Carol takes it from him.

CUT TO:

**EXT. RODEO DRIVE-DAY**

Hand in hand, Nick and Sierra step towards the curb.

SIERRA  
That was so great!

Sierra looks at the limousine and back at Nick.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
I better get to the shoot!

He brushes his hand through her hair.

NICK  
I'll see you at home.

SIERRA  
Do you want me to call for another  
limousine?

NICK  
No thanks. I'll walk.

SIERRA  
It's three miles away.

NICK  
It's cool.

SIERRA  
You're insane.

NICK  
But you love me!

Sierra kisses him.

Nick grabs her by the hand and walks her to the back door of  
the limousine.

SIERRA  
I do.

NICK  
I'll see you at home.

Nick steps away.

SIERRA  
Nick!!

He looks back at her.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(blow kiss)

Nick catches it.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(laugh)

He walks away.

CUT TO:

**EXT. GOLF COURSE-COUNTY CLUB-DAY**

Nick steps across the field.

**Golf balls** spread out in front of him.

A **golf cart** drives alongside of Nick.

A young man driving, looks at him with a glare. CHRIS, 22.  
Agent. Arrogant, cocky and smug.

The golf cart stops.

Chris stands up. He steps towards Nick.

CHRIS  
You're not supposed to be on the  
golf course!

Nick stops.

NICK  
I'm not hurting anyone.

He squints his eyes.

CHRIS  
I know you.

NICK  
You do? I don't know you.

CHRIS  
You're the one dating my ex,  
Sierra.

Nick raises his left hand up, showing him his ring finger.

NICK  
Married now.

Nick goes to walk past him.

Chris pushes him back.



CHRIS  
Where do you think you're going?

NICK  
Leaving.

Nick steps past him again.

Chris pushes him again.

Nick's face filled with frustration.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Touch me again and you'll really  
wish you would've let me walk away!

Nick steps past him again.

Chris puts his finger against his chest.

Nick breaks his finger, uppercuts him to his chin, knocking  
his teeth into his upper lip.

Chris falls to the ground.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Told you!

Nick steps away.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Asshole!

CUT TO:

**INT. DRESSING ROOM-DAY**

Sierra sits in front of the mirror.

Her cell phone vibrates.

Sierra grabs it and hits the answer button. She presses it to  
her ear.

SIERRA  
Hello?

CUT TO:

**INT. WAITING ROOM-COUNTY JAIL-DAY**

Nick sits. His hands handcuffed to the table.

Sierra steps towards him.

GUARD, 30s.

The Guard walks Sierra towards the table. He stands in front of her and Nick.

NICK

Can we have a little privacy here?

The Guard looks at Nick and then at Sierra.

SIERRA

Please?

The Guard steps away.

Sierra looks at Nick.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

What happened?

NICK

I was walking through the country club and then your ex saw me.

SIERRA

Chris?

NICK

Yeah.

SIERRA

What did he do?

NICK

I was trying to leave, and he kept pushing me. I told him not to touch me again. He did, so I broke his finger in two and busted his teeth into his mouth.

Sierra slams her hand onto the table.

The sound of the table alerts the Guard.

SIERRA

I'm sorry.

Nick looks at the Guard and then back at Sierra.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

Why didn't you just let the limousine drive you home?

NICK  
So, this is my fault.

She leans her head down against the table.

SIERRA  
No. It's not.

Sierra stands up, she grabs her purse and steps towards the door.

NICK  
Where are you going!

SIERRA  
I'm bailing you out!

The Guard opens the door for Sierra.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Thanks.

CUT TO:

**INT. INTENSIVE CARE UNIT-HOSPITAL-DAY**

Chris opens his eyes. He looks across and sees Sierra.

SIERRA  
(wave)  
Hi.

Chris turns.

Sierra stands up.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
I see how this is going to be.

She steps towards the bed.

CHRIS  
Please go away!

SIERRA  
Look at me?

CHRIS  
Just go away!

SIERRA  
Look at me!!

He turns and looks at her.

Sierra grabs his hand.

CHRIS  
What are you doing!

She presses his hand against her groin area.

SIERRA  
(scream)

She drops to the floor, backing herself away. She covers her face.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(cry)

SECURITY GUARD, 20s.

The door flies open.

A Security Guard steps in. He kneels down to Sierra.

SECURITY GUARD  
What happened!

SIERRA  
He touched -- me -- down --

The Security Guard helps her up.

SECURITY GUARD  
Come with me, please?

Sierra stands to her feet.

SIERRA  
(sob)  
(cry)

Chris is in disbelief at what Sierra has displayed in front of him.

The Security Guard walks her out.

The door slams shut.

CHRIS  
What the --

CUT TO:

**EXT. HOSPITAL-DAY**

Sierra steps towards the limousine.

SIERRA  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-MANSION-DAY**

Nick sits on the sofa, his hands under his chin, thinking.  
The front door slams shut.

SIERRA (O.C.)  
Nick!!

Sierra steps past, not seeing him sitting on the sofa.

NICK  
Over here!

Sierra turns around and walks towards him. He looks away.  
She crouches down, moving her head into his eyesight.

SIERRA  
Look at me!

Nick looks at her.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
What?

NICK  
Nothing.

SIERRA  
You can tell me.

NICK  
Am I not good enough for you?

She rubs her hand on his face, caressing his cheek.

SIERRA  
Awe! Is that what this is about?

Nick leans himself down.

Sierra pushes his head back up with the end of her finger.

Nick's eyes on hers.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Don't let anyone make you feel like  
you don't deserve what you already  
have. They're the real losers.  
Baby, you're the real winner.

She kisses him on the cheek and hugs him.

He hugs her back.

A cell phone rings.

Nick looks at his.

Sierra backs up.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
It's mine.

She reaches into her purse.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
I better take this.

Sierra stands to her feet. Her finger hits the answer button,  
and she puts the cell phone to her ear.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Hello?

She looks at Nick. A smile stretches across her face.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Good!

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-NIGHT**

Nick stands in the middle of the studio. He looks at the  
blank wall on the left.

NICK  
Mmhmm --

At the top of the ladder, painting a woman and man together.

He paints **leaves** falling from a **tree**.

He looks at his finished mural.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Not bad. Not bad at all.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

Nick lays down beside Sierra. He wraps his arms around her as she sleeps.

SIERRA  
(grunt)  
It took you long enough.

Nick kisses her on the back of the neck.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(laugh)

She reaches her hand to touch his face.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
(laugh)  
Stop!

NICK  
I have to be better than brownies  
by now, right?

SIERRA  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-MANSION-DAY**

In front of the mirror, brushing his teeth. He spits out the toothpaste.

NICK  
Babe!!

He looks around, worried that he's not getting a response. Nick rinses his mouth out and spits out the water.

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-DAY**

Her eyes in amazement at the mural of her and Nick together.

Nick steps into the studio.

NICK  
It's a bit much.

SIERRA  
It's beautiful.

NICK  
I wouldn't take it that far.

SIERRA  
Are you kidding me! This is  
something special.

He steps towards her.

NICK  
You really think so?

SIERRA  
I know so.

Sierra raises her cell phone up and takes a picture.

NICK  
What are you doing?

SIERRA  
I'm going to show this to some  
people.

NICK  
Please don't.

SIERRA  
You got to share this babe.

NICK  
I don't know.

SIERRA  
At least let me.

Nick looks away. He smiles.

She looks at him.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Will you?

Nick nods his head "Yes."

Sierra kisses him on the lips.



SIERRA (CONT'D)  
I got to go.

Nick looks at the mural.

She steps out of the studio.

SIERRA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I love you.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PATIO-ITALIAN RESTAURANT-DAY**

Beth and Lisa sit across from Sierra, eating their *spaghetti*.

Sierra takes a bite from a slice of *pizza*.

BETH  
Are you sure you don't want some  
spaghetti?

SIERRA  
I'm sure.

LISA  
Did you hear?

SIERRA  
Hear what?

LISA  
Chris got beat up.

SIERRA  
When?

LISA  
Yesterday.

Sierra takes a sip of water from her water glass.

SIERRA  
Did he say who did it?

LISA  
Just some guy.

SIERRA  
That sucks.

LISA  
So, when are we going to see your  
place again?

SIERRA  
I told you that you're invited  
anytime.

BETH  
What's Nick doing?

SIERRA  
Painting.

LISA  
Really?

BETH  
What is he painting?

SIERRA  
I can show you.

Sierra reaches into her purse and pulls out her cell phone.  
She taps on the screen and passes it to Beth.

IPHONE SCREEN

The painting of the man and woman hugging in the forest with  
leaves falling on them.

BACK TO SCENE

Beth passes it to Lisa.

BETH  
Wow!

LISA  
This is impressive.

Lisa hands the cell phone back to Sierra.

SIERRA  
I told him that.

LISA  
I know someone that would love to  
have a mural painted.

SIERRA  
Really?

LISA

Her mothers in the hospital right now and she's going home this weekend. She really wants something painted on the bedroom wall.

SIERRA

When does she want it?

LISA

By Saturday.

Sierra thinks about it.

LISA (CONT'D)

Nick should really do it.

SIERRA

Hmm --

NICK (V.O.)

You want me to what?

CUT TO:

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-NIGHT**

SIERRA

Paint a mural.

NICK

For some woman?

Nick sits on the couch.

NICK (CONT'D)

I don't paint for someone else under pressure.

His eyes wander around.

Sierra touches him on the shoulder.

SIERRA

I know you can do it.

NICK

When does she want it by?

SIERRA

Saturday.

NICK  
(shakes head)

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY**

Nick steps towards the porch of the house, **paint supplies** and **tarps** in his hands.

A woman walks towards him. She reaches her hand out for his.  
LOLA, 23. Police Detective. Kind but straight forward.

LOLA  
Hi?

He shakes her hand.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
You must be Nick?

NICK  
Yes.

LOLA  
Funny. My dad's name was Nick.

Lola looks at the house.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
The house is all yours. Do you need anything?

NICK  
Pictures.

LOLA  
There's some in frames in the bedroom. A wedding photo too. Does that help?

NICK  
That's perfect.

LOLA  
I'll be back in an hour. Help yourself to anything in the fridge.

NICK  
Thanks.

Lola steps away.

Nick steps towards the front door.

**INT. BEDROOM-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY**

Nick walks into the bedroom. He lays the tarp down on the floor.

The photograph of the bride and groom set on the nightstand.

Nick steps towards the nightstand and grabs the framed photograph.

NICK  
You look familiar.

He looks at the bride.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Beautiful woman.

He sets it back down on the nightstand.

Nick's crouches down, touching the mural with white roses over the bride and groom. Red rose pedals falling over their heads. He smiles, feeling pleased with the final touches of the mural.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

Nick steps onto the sidewalk. The art supplies and tarp in hand.

Lola steps towards him.

LOLA  
You're done already?

NICK  
Yes.

LOLA  
Can I see?

NICK  
Go for it.

Lola steps towards the front door.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-VALENS RESIDENCE-DAY**

Lola steps into the bedroom. She looks at the mural. Her eyes shocked and amazed.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-VALENS RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

Lola steps out of the house.

LOLA  
(sob)

She walks towards Nick and hugs him.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
Thank you!

Lola steps back.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
This is for you.

She hands him an **envelope**.

Nick takes it.

NICK  
What's this?

LOLA  
Five thousand dollars in cash.

NICK  
This is too much.

LOLA  
You earned it.  
(sniffle)

Lola shakes his hand.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
Thank you again.

She steps away.

Nick smiles. He looks at the envelope in his hand and slides it into his pocket.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-MANSION-DAY**

Nick opens the mailbox. He reaches in and pulls out a few envelopes. His eyes look at the top one addressed to him.

NICK  
Who's this one from?

He turns it and rips it open. His fingers pull out a check made out to him. It reads: Five million dollars. His eyes surprised. He looks into the envelope and sees a letter. Nick pulls the letter out and unfolds it.

BRITTNEY (V.O.)  
Dear Nick, I'm sorry I can't be  
there with you now. By the time you  
get this I will be gone. Please,  
remember all the steps you learned.  
You made it this far. What's  
stopping you. Take care, Brittney.

He folds the letter. Nick smiles.

**INT. STUDIO-MANSION-NIGHT**

SUPER: SIX MONTHS LATER

Christmas music plays.

PARTYGOERS around the studio.

Sierra steps through, holding a tray of **Christmas cookies**.

Lisa steps towards Sierra.

SIERRA  
Merry Christmas!

LISA  
Merry Christmas mommy!

Lisa feels her belly bump.

LISA (CONT'D)  
How's the little one doing in  
there?

SIERRA  
Kicking like crazy.

Beth steps towards Sierra.

BETH

Hey!

SIERRA

You made it!

Beth kisses Sierra on the cheek.

BETH

Where's the man of the house?

Sierra sets the tray down on a table.

SIERRA

I'll be right back.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-MANSION-NIGHT**

Laid out on the bed, staring at the mural on the ceiling.

Sierra steps into the bedroom.

SIERRA

Babe, you're missing the party!

NICK

(wave)

Come here for a minute.

She steps towards the bed and looks at the ceiling.

NICK (CONT'D)

No! You have to lay down for this.  
Come on!

Sierra lies down on her back.

SIERRA

Whoa!

NICK

What do you think?

SIERRA

It's beautiful.

He grabs her hand.

NICK

You're beautiful.



SIERRA  
You sweet talker you! We got to get  
back to our own party.

Sierra pushes herself up. She stands.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Come on.

NICK  
Coming!

Nick looks at the pirate king carrying his pirate woman.

NICK (CONT'D)  
Aye, aye captain!  
(salute)

Nick sits up and stands to his feet. He steps out of the  
bedroom.

The mural full of **ships** and **sea creatures**.

**FADE OUT:**

**THE END**