

HELLO SUNSHINE

Feature Film

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INT. APARTMENT - DAY

CATHERINE, (29), people-pleaser with a PhD in conflict aversion, sleeps, with eyelids fluttering.

Catherine awakes, arcs her arm to whack the snooze button, only to realize the alarm didn't go off. As she rests back down, it does.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

... you have won three national competitions and are set to participate in the IAF World Championships here this fall. Any advice to young athletes out there?

ATHLETE

Speak up! Say what you're thinking. The most amazing things will happen. I told my parents I was going to go to the Olympics one day. And here I am, on track to go next year.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

Thank you for joining us today. We wish you the best of luck.

Catherine hits the radio off, gets up and looks at the mirror in the bedroom.

Next to it is a vision board with six categories. Relationships, Career, Joy, Abundance, Body and Mind. Catherine's eye is drawn to the Body category where there is a photo of an uber-fit Hilary Swank in boxing clothes. Catherine inhales deeply as she looks at her reflection.

INT. COFFEE BAR - MORNING

As Catherine heads into the Coffee Bar, a man we will come to know as JACK (28) outdoorsy and dressed like a bike courier, holds the door open for her. She nods a thank you and goes to the order counter.

CATHERINE

Americano please. And I'll have one of the 'Delights'.

BARISTA

Certainly.

The barista reaches for a pre-packaged mystery baked good from a basket marked 'Yesterday's Delights' and hands it to her.

BARISTA (CONT'D)
Here you go, ma'am.

Catherine reacts like every woman the first time they are called ma'am.

CATHERINE
Ma'am? Actually I meant today's...

BARISTA
Next!

CATHERINE
Oh okay. That's fine.

INT. OFFICE HALLWAY - DAY

Catherine approaches her office holding her take-out coffee when she sees ADAM (26), the trim, sharp-dressed head of marketing, bustling past.

CATHERINE
Hey Adam.

ADAM
Morning Catherine.

CATHERINE
I heard the IAF World Championships are being held here this fall. Putting our solar panels on the athlete's village would be great exposure.
(smiles to herself)
Pun intended.

ADAM
I'm heading in for my weekly meeting with Charlie. Do you mind sending the link to me?

CATHERINE
Oh, I didn't read it, I heard it on the radio...

Adam has hustled out of range.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Okay. Let me get on that Mr. Marketing Guru...

Catherine turns and runs right into CHARLIE, the president, a man who disarms you by looking directly into your eyes.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
Umph. Sorry Charlie.

Charlie looks at her like she has both deeply disappointed him and done exactly what he expected of her.

CHARLIE
Morning.

Catherine cringes out of view of Charlie as he continues down the hall shaking his head.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Catherine enters and drops her bag on a chair. Her desk phone rings and she picks it up.

CATHERINE
Hello?
(beat)
I'll be right there.

Catherine takes a deep breath.

INT. OFFICE LOBBY - DAY

Catherine walks cautiously into the lobby and spies VINCENT, (30's) handsome and a little too charming, who studies some of the office artwork up close.

CATHERINE
(surprised, confused)
Vincent.

VINCENT
Hello Sunshine!

CATHERINE
What are you doing here?

VINCENT
No 'how are you? What's going on in your life, Vincent, that could lead you to me on this fine morning?'

CATHERINE
I'm so surprised to see you.

VINCENT
You look amazing. As usual.

CATHERINE
Is everything okay?

VINCENT

I have an art show opening this weekend and I happened to be walking by and I thought I would check if you still worked here and if you would come.

CATHERINE

I still work here.

VINCENT

I've grown up and you've grown more beautiful, which I didn't think was possible. It felt like the hand of fate brought me right here. I had no choice in the matter.

There are so many things running through Catherine's brain. She hears the athlete's voice replaying from the radio this morning.

ATHLETE (V.O.)

Speak up! Say what you're thinking. The most amazing things will happen.

VINCENT

Thoughts? You going to leave me hanging here?

He gestures that his heart is on his sleeve.

CATHERINE

It's a lot to take in.

Vincent hands Catherine a card.

VINCENT

Okay, Sunshine. Take your time. The name of the gallery is here. Or just call, anytime, okay?

Vincent turns to go and Catherine watches him. What was that?

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Catherine returns to her office reading the card, and hears her cell phone ringing in her bag. She grabs it.

CATHERINE

Hello?

(beat)

Hi Mom.

(beat)

(MORE)

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

You bought what?

(beat)

I don't really know a lot about price matching.

(beat)

Well, if they say that on the flyer, then they should.

(beat)

I can't really help you with that right now. I'm at work. Can't Dad help?

(beat)

I'm busy too, Mom.

Catherine sits down at her computer, phone crimped on her shoulder. She starts typing.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Uh-huh.

(beat)

Uh-huh.

(beat)

I AM listening. It's just...

In that moment, Catherine hears the voice again.

ATHLETE (V.O.)

Speak up! Say what you're thinking.

She closes her eyes and deeply inhales.

CATHERINE

Okay, what did the vet say?

Catherine continues to try and work and listen.

INT. OFFICE BOARDROOM - DAY

TEN PEOPLE, including Catherine and Adam, sit around a boardroom table after a company lunch while Charlie sits at the head of the table.

CHARLIE

Anyone have any other bits of business they want to raise?

He looks at a woman sitting beside Catherine.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Terri? Any Finance issues?

Terri shakes her head. He looks at Catherine.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Catherine, any Engineering issues?
Quarterly reports coming my way?

CATHERINE
No issues. I'll have the reports to
you by EOD.

Charlie looks to Adam, visibly softening.

CHARLIE
Adam? Marketing updates?

ADAM
Nope. Nothing new to report.

CHARLIE
Hitting the links this afternoon
with your father-in-law?

ADAM
You betcha.

CHARLIE
Excellent.

ADAM
Wait. I heard somewhere that the
IAF World Championships are being
held in the city this fall. Was
thinking about reaching out to the
organization to see if they would
like to install our panels on the
athlete cooling stations. It's
where they do the after event
interviews so lots of on-air
exposure. And maybe some comp
tickets for all of us.

CHARLIE
Excellent idea. Good work keeping
your ear to the ground. If that's
it, thanks everyone and have a
great afternoon.

Catherine glares at Adam, in disbelief that he's not giving
her credit for her idea.

ATHLETE (V.O.)
Speak up!

CATHERINE
Adam?

ADAM

Yes?

Adam's lack of awareness stuns Catherine. The tide of her ire advances.

CATHERINE

I *thought* you might mention that sponsoring the competition was *my* idea.

Adam looks nonplussed but everyone else is taken by surprise by Catherine's outburst, especially Charlie.

CHARLIE

I don't really care where the ideas come from Catherine. If they are good, we run with them, if not, we don't. There's no scorecard here. So, are they interested in the panels?

CATHERINE

Who?

CHARLIE

The organizing committee.

The tide retreats.

CATHERINE

Oh, I didn't call them... I didn't think it was my job to call them?

CHARLIE

Let me ask you something Catherine. Do you want to be the kind of person who asks for permission or for forgiveness?

Catherine stares at Charlie, baffled.

CATHERINE

Which one would you prefer I ask for?

Charlie shakes his head.

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

Catherine lies awake staring at the ceiling. The radio alarm breaks the silence.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

... so what you are saying is that in order to make something happen for us, we have to feel like it already has?

RADIO GUEST

Exactly. Once you start vibrating with the frequency of what you want, it is immediately attracted to you.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

(chuckling)

I am sitting here vibrating like a million dollars.

RADIO GUEST

Well, that's not...

Catherine hits the radio off, gets up and looks at the mirror in the bedroom.

She looks at the Hilary Swank photo.

CATHERINE

Today's the day everything changes Hilary. No more asking permission!

EXT. BOX-FIT CENTRE - DAY

Catherine strides around the corner, looks up at the sign and opens the door.

INT. BOX-FIT CENTRE LOBBY - DAY

Bells on the door announce Catherine's arrival. She approaches the front desk where a RECEPTIONIST sits.

CATHERINE

Hi, I wanted to sign up for some lessons. Beginner.

RECEPTIONIST

Sure. We can do five or ten lessons packages. Do you have time for a tour right now, so I can show you what we are all about?

Catherine checks the clock behind reception, calculating and then resolved.

CATHERINE

Yes. Yes, I do.

The Receptionist motions for Catherine to follow him to a door off of the lobby that says 'Gym'.

EXT. BOX-FIT CENTRE - DAY

Out on the street CLARENCE, (50's), a large sweating man in a three piece suit, no tie, paces. Did he just step out of the 1950's? We're not sure.

He looks at his watch, then up at the door.

CLARENCE

Dag-nammit.

He sighs deeply and heads for the door.

INT. BOX-FIT CENTRE LOBBY - DAY

Clarence soft-walks in, doing his best to silence the bells on the door.

The reception is empty - Clarence's eyes dart everywhere until they land on the fire alarm.

He makes his way to it, pulls it, then speed-walks out.

EXT. BOX-FIT CENTRE - DAY

The patrons spill out, including Catherine with a paper in her hand.

The Receptionist comes out with her, looks around puzzled and distractedly waves goodbye to Catherine.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Catherine hurries down the street.

Clarence follows her, leaving some space and then doing some speed-walking to close it. Catherine is oblivious to this accordion-like pursuit.

EXT. SUNSHINE SOLAR PANELS - DAY

Catherine and Clarence arrive at the front door of SUNSHINE SOLAR PANELS at the same time.

As Catherine reaches for the door, Clarence lurches ahead to grab the handle and holds it open for Catherine, gesturing for her to go ahead.

CLARENCE

After you.

Catherine nods uncomfortably, and we get the sense that she doesn't know Clarence or expect this courtesy.

Clarence looks up the street to see the back of Jack, the bike courier, leaving the office.

CLARENCE (CONT'D)

Phooey.

Clarence lets go of the door, darting towards Jack.

The door hits Catherine in the back.

CATHERINE

Ouch.

Clarence doesn't notice as he speed-walks away.

CLARENCE

Jack!

JACK

Yes?

CLARENCE

Did you already deliver to Sunshine Solar?

JACK

Yes. And do I know you?

CLARENCE

(flustered)

Ahh. I heard you tell the receptionist last time you were in.

JACK

I've never delivered there before.

CLARENCE

Lucky guess then. Sorry to bother you. See you next time.

Jack looks Clarence over, then leaves.

Clarence turns back to see the office door closing and Catherine no where in sight.

CLARENCE (CONT'D)

Gall-darn-it!

INT. BOARDROOM - DAY

Charlie and Adam sit casually in the boardroom.

ADAM

I hit a beauty off the seventh tee.
Hooked it right around the dog leg.
Incredible lie.

CHARLIE

That hole burns me every time.

A knock on the door and Catherine enters.

CATHERINE

Okay if I come in? Your assistant
said I could find you in here.

CHARLIE

Sure, Catherine. What is it?

Catherine stands, stiffening to deliver a memorized pitch.

CATHERINE

I talked to the chair of the IAF
competition and explained what we
are all about here at Sunshine. She
was super excited about the
opportunity to partner with a solar
company since many of the
participating countries are really
embracing solar technology.

Adam opens his mouth to speak, but Catherine holds up her
hand to silence him.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

She is interested in four *hundred*
panels. I suggested she use them in
all the post-event tents as well as
the cooling stations since there
are will be so many VIP's
invited...

ADAM

Catherine.

Catherine gives him the "just a minute" signal.

CATHERINE

...to the event. I did an
analysis...

ADAM

Catherine.

CATHERINE

Adam?

ADAM

I talked to our PR firm rep. They don't think the exposure is right for us. We're focussed locally and this is an international competition.

CATHERINE

What? When did this happen?

ADAM

I played golf with him yesterday.

CATHERINE

Why didn't you tell me?

ADAM

I didn't know you were going to call the company this morning.

CATHERINE

But...

CHARLIE

Catherine, sit down.

She sits, dejected.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

You have... overstepped, to put it lightly.

CATHERINE

You told me to...

CHARLIE

Well, that was before expert consultation. You have to keep up with the flow of information.

CATHERINE

But I'm not in the flow.

CHARLIE

You are going to have to call them back and tell them we can't supply the panels. Do it now. Adam?

Adam and Charlie stand up.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

We have a lunch we have to get to.

ADAM

Sorry about that, Catherine.

Catherine puts her hand up to stop the apology.

CATHERINE

It's okay, Adam. It's hard being
the golden boy.

Adam looks puzzled.

Catherine's normally checked frustration is bubbling over.
Her lips quiver.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Clearly I don't have what it takes
to get into the inner circle here.
A penis!

She gathers her pile of papers up, knocking her pen on the
floor and then banging her head as she picks it up.

CHARLIE

I'm willing to chalk this up to PMS
if you want...

CATHERINE

What??

CHARLIE

My wife gets the same way...

CATHERINE

Because she's married to an idiot!

Catherine's face freezes. She's gone past the point of no
return. Her eyes tear up.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

I quit. Obviously.

EXT. SUNSHINE SOLAR PANELS - DAY

Catherine exits the front door wearing all the extra clothing
she had stored at the office, struggling with three plastic
bags stuffed with personal items.

Clarence follows her out.

He tries to grab a bag to help but Catherine holds on tight
and keeps walking.

CATHERINE
(agitated)
What are you doing?

CLARENCE
I'm trying to help.

CATHERINE
I don't need help.

CLARENCE
I resigned too.

CATHERINE
What?? Why would you quit?

CLARENCE
Solidarity.

CATHERINE
I don't even know your name.

CLARENCE
Clarence. It's Clarence.

CATHERINE
What department did you work in,
Clarence?

CLARENCE
Doesn't matter. Do you think you
will still go to the Coffee Bar for
your morning coffee?

CATHERINE
What??

CLARENCE
Hang in there. And remember it's
always darkest before the dawn.

Catherine stops.

CATHERINE
(exasperated)
Are you quoting Florence and the
Machine to me?

CLARENCE
No, Thomas Fuller.

CATHERINE
Who?

CLARENCE

Never mind. Stick with Florence.

Catherine turns and keeps walking. Clarence watches her go, exhaling in defeat.

INT. GROUND CONTROL - DAY

Clarence enters an oval shaped room, with a centre table and booths around the outside with screens in the booths. Some of the booths are occupied by PEOPLE with screens playing mundane life scenes.

Clarence sits in one of the booths, head in hands, rubbing his temples. A voice coming from the TV breaks the silence.

VOICE

Clarence? Star level 1949?

CLARENCE

Yes?

VOICE

Warning. Your interactions with earth-being Catherine exceeded allowable contact. Warning.

CLARENCE

I know, I know.

VOICE

Warning. You have use up 91.7 per cent of your allotted incarnation time. Warning.

CLARENCE

One more month, I know.

VOICE

Warning. Once you have reached 99 per cent of maximum incarnation time, you will be required to release your earth-being to another guardian angel. You will then return to Domas Astrum.

CLARENCE

I understand.

VOICE

This has been a recording.

CLARENCE

Well that makes me feel all warm
and fuzzy.

Clarence reaches for the remote control on the table and turns on the monitor. The monitor shows Catherine sitting on her couch with her head in her hands, mirroring what Clarence was just doing.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Catherine sits on her couch with her head in her hands, a glass of wine in front of her.

A knock on the door startles her.

Catherine opens the door to see Catherine's best friend ROSIE, (29), painfully honest and so unattached to anything she would be a good candidate for the witness protection program, standing there with a bottle of wine.

ROSIE

Can we come in?

CATHERINE

(re: the wine)

It's the middle of the day.

ROSIE

An epic blowup of one's life
is the perfect occasion for day
drinking.

Rosie gives Catherine a big hug. Over her shoulder she sees that Catherine is already drinking wine.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

With others.

CATHERINE

Uh-huh.

As Catherine closes the door it makes a little noise and she hip-checks it back into place.

ROSIE

What's going on there?

CATHERINE

I don't know. The hinge.

ROSIE

This place is falling apart. Every time I'm here, another piece of plaster falls off.

CATHERINE

I like it here.

They sit on the couch.

ROSIE

Are you okay?

Catherine crumples.

CATHERINE

I snapped. I didn't like how it felt.

ROSIE

You suppress too much, then it just explodes like a volcano.

CATHERINE

Easy for you to say, you never hold anything back.

ROSIE

You were so done with that place.

The dam holding back her emotions, breaks wide open.

CATHERINE

It's the only job I've ever had and I called my boss an idiot! There's no way they are giving me a reference! How will I get another job??

ROSIE

You haven't had a proper vacation in at least five years. Take some time to find something that's right for you.

CATHERINE

You know it's easier to get a job when you have a job. If I get a job quick, then I can take my time finding the perfect job.

Rosie screws up her face.

ROSIE

There is a job for you out there
because you are smart and hard-
working. Don't rush it.

Catherine struggles with whether to say this next thing.

CATHERINE

Guess who 'dropped by' yesterday.

ROSIE

Who?

CATHERINE

Vincent.

ROSIE

What?

CATHERINE

I know. I couldn't believe it. He's
got a show and he invited me.

ROSIE

He probably just wants to borrow
more money.

CATHERINE

He seemed more together. He says
he's grown up.

ROSIE

He has never been a reliable
narrator of his own life.

There is a knock at the door.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

Expecting anyone?

CATHERINE

No.

Rosie gets up to answer it.

ROSIE

Then it must be...

Rosie opens the door and there is a food delivery guy there.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

...the day sushi!

Catherine lets a little smile seep out and Rosie smiles back.

EXT. COFFEE BAR - DAY

A Coffee Bar EMPLOYEE stands in front of a sandwich board. Clarence has just said something to him.

EMPLOYEE
Thanks, man. I like it.

CLARENCE
My pleasure.

Clarence spies Catherine coming down the street and speed-walks away as the Employee writes on the board.

Catherine approaches as the Employee stands back, looks at his message and then heads inside.

Catherine stops and reads the board: "WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE... WITH OUR COFFEE?" Bit awkward but okay.

Catherine follows the Employee inside.

INT. COFFEE BAR - DAY

Catherine waits in line to order.

The guy in front of her has a tiny button on his back pack that says "If not now, when?" She has to lean in to read it.

He moves ahead to order.

She notices a bulletin board has been plastered with a flyer about a water rally at City Hall.

BARISTA (O.S.)
Can I help you?

Catherine continues to read the flyer.

BARISTA (CONT'D)
Ma'am?

CATHERINE
Oh sorry. Americano please.
(under her breath)
Americano for the Ma'am.

She holds up her credit card to signify that is how she is paying and the Barista points to the card reader.

He hands her the coffee and she turns to go.

As she turns the guy who was in front of her nearly knocks her coffee out of her hand but she pulls it out of the way. It's Jack again.

JACK

My bad. I forget how big I am with this backpack on. Good reflexes!

Catherine goes to say something to Jack, but then checks herself, smiles and looks down. Engagement over.

Once he turns to go, she looks up and watches him go.

EXT. COFFEE BAR - DAY

Clarence presses himself against the exterior wall.

Jack exits and walks in the opposite direction. Alone.

CLARENCE

(under his breath)

Piminy! These fools are never going to fall in love...

Just then Catherine exits and heads his way.

Clarence turns awkwardly away to avoid Catherine.

Catherine notices this odd behavior.

CATHERINE

Carl?

Busted. Clarence feigns surprise to see Catherine.

CLARENCE

Oh hi! Clarence. Any luck with a new job yet?

CATHERINE

Not yet. I've sent out about a hundred resumes though. What about you?

CLARENCE

No, but you know what they say, 'if not now, when?'

CATHERINE

What? I literally don't think I could have applied for more jobs.

CLARENCE

Right. Well...

CATHERINE
 (remembering)
 Where did I just see that?

CLARENCE
 Well maybe *next* time you see it,
 you could act on it.

CATHERINE
 Meaning what?

CLARENCE
 You know. If let's say you strike
 up a conversation with the person
 next to you, next time you see this
 'sign.'

Catherine is increasingly puzzled by, and uncomfortable with,
 this conversation.

CATHERINE
 Look Clarence, I just remembered I
 have to pick something up
 somewhere, so I've got to cross the
 street now.

CLARENCE
 See you later, alligator.
 (to himself)
 But probably not if you see me
 first...

Catherine darts away while Clarence crosses his arms and
 watches her go.

As he stands there, a woman appears next to him out of thin
 air. DANNI, (20's), a confident, abrasive hipster imitates
 Clarence's cross-armed stance.

DANNI
 A perfect plan foiled again,
 Clarence? Trying too hard to push
 this relationship thing, don't you
 think?

Clarence whips his head and sees Danni.

CLARENCE
 Who are you?

DANNI
 I'm Catherine's soul-purpose slash
 career guardian angel, Danni.
 (MORE)

DANNI (CONT'D)

She's floundering and I've finally incarnated to do something about it. It's so hard pulling strings when you aren't on the ground, you know.

CLARENCE

It's hard on the ground, too.

DANNI

Relationship duty can be rough, but let's agree on one thing, a woman like Catherine doesn't need a man, before she has a purpose.

Clarence scoffs and then wonders.

CLARENCE

Did you make her go to that boxing place to mess up my plan?

DANNI

I just had a radio interview arranged for her waking hours. To get her to speak up at work. Unstick her. Not to mess you up. You seem to be able to do that yourself.

Clarence reacts to this barb.

CLARENCE

I had it scheduled down to the second - Catherine running into Jack in the lobby at her office. And just now in line at the coffee shop. They are supposed to bond over their love of coffee.

DANNI

Maybe it's time you take a break? Yeah? A little vacation from the vocation? A sojourn from the situation?

CLARENCE

That's a lot of alliteration for nosy novices.

DANNI

I have work to do here and I don't need you getting in the way.

CLARENCE

Pfft.

Clarence turns and speed-walks away.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Catherine types away on her computer and then stares at the screen.

She thinks for a second, then clicks with her mouse. She sits back and her phone rings.

CATHERINE

Hey Rosie.

(pause)

Just found the perfect job. No, seriously, I think this is it. They build water cleansing stations for remote locations. I know that's what I said about the last fifty jobs, but this one...

(pause)

Never mind. I'm just going with the flow and feeling good!

(pause)

Flow. Water. Get it? Hello?

INT. OFFICE MEETING ROOM - DAY

Catherine sits at a table shifting in her seat, while a well-dressed man, BILL (40's) glances at a piece of paper in front of him.

BILL

One last question. What do you think your mechanical engineering degree can bring to this job?

CATHERINE

During my final year, in my self-directed study course, I did a report on making clean water accessible in remote locations. The far north, Africa, remote islands.

The man slaps his hand down on the table like he's pressing a button. Catherine startles.

BILL

Bing, bing, bing, bing. Wow. I didn't think you could get any more perfect for this job.

(MORE)

BILL (CONT'D)
I really have to thank you for
applying. Any questions for me?

Catherine hesitates, thinking.

Bill can't wait for Catherine to answer.

BILL (CONT'D)
When could you start?

CATHERINE
(stunned)
As soon as you need me.

Bill stands up.

BILL
Perfect. I'll get Human Resources
to get in touch with you. Keep your
phone handy.

CATHERINE
I will. Thank you.

BILL
No, thank you!

Catherine smiles to herself as she exits. Everything is going
to be okay.

INT. BAR - EVENING

Catherine sits with Rosie and another friend TRICIA (30),
bubbly, always half-full.

The server arrives with an open bottle and three poured
glasses of Prosecco. Tricia raises her glass.

TRICIA
To good fortune.

CATHERINE
To playing the numbers! One of them
had to pay off.

ROSIE
To being qualified and killing the
interview.

They smile and clink glasses.

TRICIA
So when do you start?

CATHERINE

I haven't actually finalized everything yet. Still waiting for Human Resources to call.

ROSIE

Are you sure they are going to?

CATHERINE

One hundred per cent.

She picks up her phone and looks at it.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Ninety-nine per cent.

TRICIA

Good for you, Cat. We knew you would land on your feet.

ROSIE

How long have you been holding on to that one?

TRICIA

Long time.

CATHERINE

It just feels so right. So meant to be. I feel so lucky.

Rosie looks up and sees something she doesn't like.

ROSIE

Incoming at twelve o'clock. Don't look!

Catherine turns her head and spots Vincent walking through the bar. He sees her and waves.

ROSIE (CONT'D)

I told you not to look!

VINCENT

Hey guys! What a coincidence seeing you all. What are we celebrating?

TRICIA

We are celebrating Catherine's new job.

VINCENT

You got a new job? You didn't tell me you were looking for a new one.

ROSIE
Why would she tell you?

He looks at his watch.

VINCENT
I have a few minutes, I can
celebrate with you.

He motions to the server for a glass and grabs a seat at the table.

ROSIE
No one invited you.

CATHERINE
It's okay. One drink.

Catherine avoids eye contact with Rosie and smiles at Vincent.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Catherine talks on her phone, pacing.

CATHERINE
I've been waiting for a call from
Human Resources for a week now.
(pause)
Bill McGowan.
(pause)
He's gone? What do you mean? I had
an interview with him on the
fourth.
(pause)
Is someone replacing him? Can I
interview with them?
(pause)
I see. Thanks.

Catherine hangs up. She flops down on a chair.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
I give up.

The force causes a piece of plaster to fall from the wall. The sound startles Catherine and starts a new round of despair.

EXT. PARK - DAY

A group of GIRLS and BOYS play soccer in a park. Parents sit in collapsible chairs watching and talking to each other.

Two YOUNGER GIRLS are drawing with sidewalk chalk on the walkway nearby.

Danni watches them for a moment and then approaches.

DANNI

Hey, are you guys soccer players?

GIRL

Not yet. But my sister is.

DANNI

Which one is she?

GIRL

The one in blue.

The Girl points to a SOCCER PLAYER who at that moment, falls down. The soccer player looks over at her little sister and then slowly gets up.

DANNI

Ouch.

GIRL

She falls down a lot.

DANNI

Why don't you write an encouraging message for her on the walkway.

GIRL

Okay!

The girl writes in big block letters. "You can do it! Don't give up." With hearts all around.

DANNI

And now add "Roll with the punches."

GIRL

What??

DANNI

Here, give me the chalk.

GIRL

Okay...

As Danni leaves she looks back to see the older sister walk over and look at the message.

The younger sister points over Danni's way and Danni turns to go.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Catherine jogs along the street. She's almost out of steam and she turns toward the park.

She is about to give in when she reads the message "You can do it. Don't give up. Roll with the punches!" in chalk.

She looks around. Where did this come from?

She considers the message, picks up her pace and keeps going.

INT. BOX-FIT CENTRE LOBBY- DAY

Catherine enters in her jogging attire and approaches the Receptionist.

CATHERINE

Hi. I'm here for the preliminary assessment that comes with a new membership. I joined on-line.

RECEPTIONIST

Did you make an appointment?

CATHERINE

Oh, no. I didn't realize...

RECEPTIONIST

Let me see if anyone is available.

Just then one of the trainers, DAVY, (30's) fit and serious, comes out from the gym door.

The Receptionist motions him over and they whisper to each other, looking up at Catherine. Catherine squirms.

CATHERINE

I can come back.

RECEPTIONIST

Do you mind being assessed at the same time as someone else?

CATHERINE

Not if *they* don't mind.

RECEPTIONIST

I will check.

The Receptionist stands and addresses someone sitting in reception, buried behind a magazine.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Excuse me? Can I talk to you for a sec?

The magazine lowers to reveal Danni.

DANNI

I'm fine with it.

DAVY

Great. Let's get started.

Danni gets up and waves at Catherine.

DANNI

Catherine, I'm Danni. So nice to meet you.

CATHERINE

Hi. I'm... wait, how did you know my name?

DANNI

(too quickly)
Davy said it.

DAVY

No I didn't. I didn't even say my name.

DANNI

But I have an appointment with you.

DAVY

Right.

DANNI

(covering)
I'm just good with names.

DAVY

Right this way, ladies.

The three of them go through the door to the gym, Danni's face recognizing that she almost blew it.

INT. BOX-FIT CENTRE GYM - DAY

Davy leads Catherine and Danni to the middle of the matted room.

There are BOXERS scattered around working on bags or with each other.

DAVY

Ok. A few things before we get started. First, we do encourage you to find someone at the club at your level. It's helpful to have someone to practice with.

DANNI

Check!

Danni holds out her hand to high-five Catherine.

Catherine stares at Danni's hand, no intention of high-fiving.

Danni pivots to fist-bump. Catherine reluctantly fist-bumps her.

DAVY

Also, this sounds weird to most people but make sure you wear pants that aren't going to fall down. Once you get the gloves on it's impossible to adjust your clothing.

DANNI

Don't want pants falling down.
Check.

Danni is acting a little overexcited, bouncing like Muhammad Ali and taking deep breaths and exhaling loudly.

DAVY

Time to get you some gloves, I will be right back.

Davy heads toward a large box at the other side of the room.

CATHERINE

Are you okay? You seem really... excited.

DANNI

I am just so excited to be here. The smells, the air from the fan, Sorry. I know I should be cooler about this.

CATHERINE

(confused)
Cooler?

DANNI

But you know what I love most...
WATER! You like water, don't you?

CATHERINE

(more confused)
Sure... are you thirsty? Is that
what you mean?

DANNI

I mean water as a life force.
Join me at a rally today outside
City Hall. We are protesting auto-
flush toilets in government
buildings. The wasted water is
astronomical and irresponsible.

CATHERINE

I'm not really the 'rally' type.
I'm more of a petition signer, e-
mail forwarder. At best.

DANNI

You don't have to hold a sign or
anything. But we do really need the
bodies to show up.

CATHERINE

I'll think about it.

Davy comes back with the gloves.

DANNI

Yay. Davy's back. We are going to
have so much fun.

CATHERINE

Yay.

Catherine smiles wanly.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

Catherine stands on the porch of a well manicured suburban
house.

A piece of paper sticks out of the mailbox and Catherine
pulls the flyer for the water rally out. That's odd. She
tucks it in her pocket, takes a deep inhale of courage and
makes her way in.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

Catherine enters the living room and looks around.

CATHERINE

Mom!

Catherine's mom, Mary (60's), intense and dramatic, wearing an oversized shirt and a bandanna in her hair pops up from behind an old lazy-boy chair.

MARY

Catherine, what a nice surprise.

CATHERINE

Just thought I would drop in and see how things are going.

MARY

Well your timing is good, you can help me move your father's old chair out of the house.

CATHERINE

Did he get a new one?

MARY

No, but this old one is disgusting. Time for it to go.

CATHERINE

But isn't that the only one he ever sits in?

MARY

Exactly, time to spread the wealth. Here, grab the other side.

Catherine grabs the chair and they continue talking as they move it toward the front door.

CATHERINE

So, Mom. I um... quit my job.

MARY

You did?! Why?

CATHERINE

It just really wasn't the right fit for me.

MARY

I still remember you calling me from the University Job Fair. You were so excited.

CATHERINE

When I started there, I thought we were going to save the planet with solar energy but it turned out to be just another business. Profit first, planet second.

MARY

What's next?

CATHERINE

I don't know. I have to figure that out. It was a little... impulsive.

MARY

So unlike you. Although maybe not.

CATHERINE

Why do you say that?

MARY

Moving in with that G-D Vincent.

CATHERINE

Yes, I suppose that was impulsive too. But I got a great apartment out of it.

MARY

Can you still afford it? I'd offer you your old room back, but it's my workout room now and I just can't move all the stuff again.

CATHERINE

What do you have in there?

MARY

My yoga things.

CATHERINE

And they are too much to move?

MARY

You know what I mean.

Catherine's face tells us she does not.

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

Catherine approaches the rally, looking around superficially for Danni and then when she doesn't see her, turns to go, and bumps right into her.

DANNI
You came! Awesome.

CATHERINE
I did. I can't stay too long...

DANNI
That's okay. Let me introduce you
to one of my friends.

Danni turns to KYLE (30), detached and standoffish.

DANNI (CONT'D)
Hey Kyle. This is Catherine.
Catherine, this is Kyle.

CATHERINE
Nice to meet you.

Kyle nods to Catherine.

Right then the ORGANIZER taps the microphone on the podium
and everyone turns to look at the stage.

ORGANIZER
Let me introduce to you, the one
and only... Jane Thompson, founder
of the Thompson Foundation, a
leading organization in planet
forward solutions.

JANE, a well put-together woman in her 40's, takes the stage.

JANE
Thank you everyone for dedicating
your time to helping our planet...

Catherine looks around the crowd when Clarence suddenly pops
out from the side-stage.

CATHERINE
(under her breath)
Are you kidding me?

Clarence realizes he's been spotted and slips behind someone.
Catherine squints, can't see Clarence again, and then looks
back to Jane.

EXT. CITY HALL SIDE-STAGE - DAY

Clarence hides poorly and Danni approaches him.

DANNI
What are you doing here Clarence?

CLARENCE

You know full well that we are not supposed to interact with our earth-beings like that.

DANNI

Are you spying on me?

CLARENCE

No. No. I was at ground control and saw you taking a class with her. Not allowed. You have to lay tracks and have them choose themselves. It's called free will.

DANNI

Might I point out that this strategy is not working for you.

CLARENCE

But it's in the *protocol*. You could be recalled for something like this - I held the door for her and got a warning.

DANNI

Listen, Catherine is yearning for some kind of change. I'm not going to let her waste anymore time.

CLARENCE

Chaos is the agent of change.

DANNI

I am not chaos. I am helping her find her way.

CLARENCE

Well I saw her almost getting the perfect job - what happened there? Bit of a slip up, no?

DANNI

Pfft. I got that Bill guy fired. It's not time for that job, she's got something else to do first. I am accelerating her growth, it's time to take this thing out of cruise control. Trust me.

CLARENCE

Trust you? How long have you been a guardian angel?

DANNI

Irrelevant.

CLARENCE

You are messing up my plans with Jack. I had more meet-ups planned.

DANNI

He's a bike courier - how hard is it get him places. Besides, it's not time yet. A soul is not ready for love, until they have figured a few other things out.

CLARENCE

Fiddlesticks. A soul is always ready for love. That fact, my friend, is timeless.

DANNI

Maybe, but that expression is not. Did you do *any* research before you incarnated?

With that Clarence turns and leaves.

Danni watches him go, shaking her head.

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

Catherine's had enough of the protest and she makes her way out of the crowd and over to a bench where Kyle sits, headphones still in.

He doesn't notice her sit beside him.

CATHERINE

Hi. Kyle was it?

Catherine waves her hand in front of him.

KYLE

Sorry, I didn't realize it was you.

CATHERINE

Had enough of this?

She motions to the protest. He pulls out his headphones.

KYLE

Sorry?

CATHERINE

Had enough of protesting water waste?

KYLE

Yeah. It's not really my thing.

CATHERINE

Why are you here then?

KYLE

Danni just moved into my building. She's kind of hard to say no to.

CATHERINE

That's true.

KYLE

What brought you here?

CATHERINE

I don't know. I guess I felt some connection to the cause. You are looking at the winner of the Conservation Award at Camp Lilypad, 2003 and 2004.

Kyle stands and puts his headphones back in.

KYLE

I'm going to duck out before she talks me into anything else. Enjoy your day.

CATHERINE

Sure.

Catherine watches Kyle go.

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

Catherine approaches Danni who speaks to someone she can't see.

CATHERINE

Hey Danni, I wanted to let you know I'm leaving.

DANNI

And I wanted to introduce you to... Jane Thompson - our fearless key note speaker!

CATHERINE

Hello.

JANE

Danni has been telling me all about you.

CATHERINE

She has?

JANE

I've been looking for a smart person to head up my marketing department. She said you might be available.

CATHERINE

Oh... I... I'm not experienced in marketing. I'm an engineer.

DANNI

But didn't you tell me you had a great marketing idea at your last job and the marketing person completely stole your idea without giving you credit?

CATHERINE

Did I? Tell you that?

DANNI

(to Jane)

She's very modest but super competent and creative.

Jane reaches into her purse and pulls out a card.

JANE

Come to my office Monday morning at ten, and we'll chat.

Jane leaves and Catherine stands there stunned with the card in her hand.

CATHERINE

How did you...? You didn't tell me you knew...? How did this happen?

DANNI

Right place. Right time. So glad you came today.

Danni holds up her hand for a fist-bump. Catherine returns the gesture.

EXT. THAI RESTAURANT - DAY

Catherine rounds a corner and enters.

INT. THAI RESTAURANT - DAY

Catherine waits for a table. The guy in front of her wears a shirt from a 10K run. Catherine doesn't notice, but it is Jack again. Catherine looks at his shirt.

Tricia joins her in line. They hug.

TRICIA

Hey Cat.

CATHERINE

Hey. Do you want to run a 10k with me?

TRICIA

Ick. No. I'll meet you at the finish line. And take you to breakfast.

Jack gets a table first and then Catherine and Tricia get the table next to him.

We see a guy holding a menu up that blocks his face at another table.

TRICIA (CONT'D)

So, I have some bad news.

CATHERINE

What?

TRICIA

My landlord raised the rent. I have to move.

CATHERINE

You could get a roommate?

TRICIA

The second bedroom is my writing space.

(beat)

Maybe it's time to give up on my writing dream. I'm not getting anywhere with my novel anyway.

CATHERINE

You are doing something that has been calling you for a long time.

(MORE)

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Sure, it's not easy but you need to give it more time.

TRICIA

But what if I'm not any good at this?

CATHERINE

You are writing. And winning awards. That makes you a writer. You didn't even need the awards part.

TRICIA

I don't know.

CATHERINE

I wish I was as brave as you with my Coaching. I took all those courses, practiced a bunch, and then nothing.

TRICIA

Why did you drop it?

CATHERINE

I don't know. I don't think I realized how burnt out I was from working so much. I was searching for something more meaningful. But then I got too busy to keep at it. Vicious cycle.

TRICIA

You are really good at it. Now might be the perfect time for you to really do it.

Catherine's arm moves and we hear the sound of something hitting the floor. Jack reaches down to pick up what dropped.

CATHERINE

I actually have a lead on a new job.

Jack holds a fork out to Catherine.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

(to Jack)

Oh, I didn't realize...thanks.

She takes it. Jack looks at Catherine with a faint recognition but Catherine doesn't recognize him and turns back to Tricia.

TRICIA

Don't give it up. Please. Because I can feel I will need your help again.

CATHERINE

I'll put 'getting back to my Coaching' on my list. Right after the 10K.

They both look at their menus.

TRICIA

A list. You are such a Virgo. Pad Thai?

CATHERINE

And that, by the way, is the reason for the running. So I can eat Pad Thai. Among other things.

Just then, a take-out bag is brought to Jack's table and he takes it and leaves. After Jack goes out the door, Catherine looks up from her menu and looks right at him.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

That guy looks familiar.

TRICIA

What guy?

CATHERINE

He just left.

We now see it is Clarence looking out from behind the menu to see that Jack has left. He grimaces.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Where is the waiter? I'm starving.

Catherine looks around for the waiter.

Clarence shields his face with the menu as he sneaks past Catherine out the front door.

EXT. BOOKSTORE - EVENING

Catherine walks down the street approaching a bookstore.

Through the window we can see Clarence placing a book in the front display with the title 'RECOGNIZING YOUR SOUL MATE - AN EASY GUIDE.'

Just as Catherine reaches the window and looks inside the store, the book falls over revealing a FENG SHUI BOOK behind it.

Catherine stares at the book a moment, then enters the bookstore.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Rosie and Catherine are on the opposite sides of Catherine's bed moving it.

CATHERINE

Okay, just one more foot this way.

Rosie glances down as she is moving it.

ROSIE

Oh, the floor is a little rough over here, are you sure you want to move it that far?

CATHERINE

It needs to be out of the line of the door to be in the Commanding Position.

ROSIE

What's with the sudden interest in Feng Shui? Shouldn't you be Marie Kondo'ing? You have way too much stuff.

CATHERINE

I was walking by a bookstore and something caught my attention, and when I looked up I saw the Feng Shui book.

ROSIE

And?

CATHERINE

Turns out a key part of the Feng Shui philosophy involves water and water is all about prosperity. I got a little water fountain.

ROSIE

I can hear it.

Catherine walks over to the kitchen counter to a tiny little fountain.

CATHERINE

That's the tap leaking. I haven't set up the fountain yet.

ROSIE

Seriously, you have to call your landlord about all this stuff.

CATHERINE

The fountain is meant to increase the flow. And I have that job interview I was telling you about.

ROSIE

So it's working before you even set it up?

CATHERINE

Right?

Rosie shakes her head.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

It's so *far* outside my comfort zone. But it just came about kind of easily so maybe it's meant to be? I've been applying for so many jobs and not hearing back, so this is such a relief.

ROSIE

I'm happy for you.

CATHERINE

Yeah, I think things are going to get easier for me. If I let go and stop struggling, you know? Embrace the coincidences! My new mantra.

ROSIE

Except for Vincent related ones I hope. That was so weird he showed up at the bar that night.

CATHERINE

Yeah, it was a surprise.

ROSIE

I hope he's not stalking you.

CATHERINE

He knows where I live, he doesn't need to pretend to run into to me at a bar if he wants to see me.

She pastes on a smile.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Okay, are you ready to help me put up my new mirror?

ROSIE

Sure and then we can ask the mirror, mirror on the wall if Vincent is being creepy or if it's just another coincidence.

Catherine bites her lip.

INT. GROUND CONTROL - DAY

Clarence sits at a large round table in the middle of the room, drumming his fingers, waiting.

BRUCE (60's), distinguished looking, authoritative, walks in with a tablet. Clarence stands and puts out his hand.

CLARENCE

Bruce.

Bruce ignores Clarence's outstretched hand.

BRUCE

Clarence.

CLARENCE

It's good to see you in Ground Control. I hope you had a good trip.

BRUCE

I'm sure you are aware of why I'm here.

CLARENCE

My twelve month review is coming up.

BRUCE

Correct. In your haste, you may have incarnated too soon leaving you unable to complete your mission. This *will* affect your star level. You will not advance.

CLARENCE

I understand but I just know it's going to work out with Jack.

(MORE)

CLARENCE (CONT'D)

I feel it in my bones. If I can just get them to meet. And talk.

BRUCE

If we don't see results by your review date, you are aware we will be sending someone else down to get the job done?

CLARENCE

Speaking of sending someone else down, is it normal to have another guardian angel show up at the same time? Isn't that a lot for an earth-being to handle? Especially one who isn't really following protocol?

BRUCE

Focus on your area, Clarence. You can't afford to get distracted.

CLARENCE

Yes, sir. I appreciate the personal touch of your visit, sir. It'll be fat city before you know it.

BRUCE

Research Clarence. It's not the 1950's.

Bruce turns to leave just as Danni comes in. Bruce nods at her and she nods back.

Clarence points at Danni accusingly but Bruce doesn't see him.

She approaches Clarence.

DANNI

(whispering)

Was that Bruce??

CLARENCE

You should be the one getting the talking to. Breaking all the rules.

DANNI

Oh, you had a talking to. You must be in big trouble. I hear he *hates* coming to Ground Control.

Off Clarence's face...

INT. BOX-FIT CENTRE LOBBY- DAY

Catherine walks into the lobby and approaches the front desk.

CATHERINE

Hi. Is there space in the two o'clock class?

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry, we are fully booked.

CATHERINE

Oh boo.

RECEPTIONIST

Best to book ahead if you can.

Just then the door swings open and Danni walks in.

DANNI

Catherine! Are you in the class at two?

CATHERINE

No. I hope you reserved your spot, because there's no room.

DANNI

I did. I actually booked for someone in my building but he can't come. Do you want his spot?

CATHERINE

That would be amazing!

INT. BOX-FIT CENTRE GYM - DAY

Catherine and Danni walk into the gym. A few people are scattered around, but the class has not started yet.

CATHERINE

Thanks so much for getting me into the class.

DANNI

No worries. Happy to help.

Right then Clarence walks up to Catherine and Danni, with Jack beside him. Both are dressed for the class.

CLARENCE

(fake British accent)
Hallo. Hallo.

DANNI
(imitating him)
Speaking the British now, are you?

CLARENCE
Eh?

CATHERINE
What are you doing here, Clarence?

DANNI
Yes, what are you doing here?

CATHERINE
(to Danni)
Do you two know each other?

DANNI
(sputtering)
No!

She puts out her hand to shake his.

DANNI (CONT'D)
Hi, I'm Danni.

She doesn't wait for Clarence before she moves on to Jack.

DANNI (CONT'D)
Hi. Danni. And you are?

JACK
Jack.

DANNI
Right. Coffee-loving Jack. And you
just decided to start boxing today?

JACK
Clarence had some passes and he
invited me.

CATHERINE
Interesting. How do you guys know
each other?

JACK
Clarence just joined my Classic
Movies Club.

Danni looks at Clarence.

DANNI

Nice. Perfect for a guy stuck in the past.

Jack and Catherine exchange looks of confusion. Davy, the instructor, appears.

DAVY

Okay. Time to get started.

Danni shuttles Catherine away from Jack.

Jack turns to Clarence.

JACK

Wow, that Danni is really possessive with her girlfriend.

Clarence sighs.

EXT. BOX-FIT CENTRE - DAY

Danni and Catherine exit on to the street, looking flushed. They turn to go their separate ways.

DANNI

Want to get a smoothie?

CATHERINE

Thanks, but I think I'm just going to go home.

DANNI

My treat. Do you have somewhere to be?

CATHERINE

Yes, I have to... I have a bunch of things I have to get to...

DANNI

Right now?

Catherine looks over Danni's shoulder and sees Vincent walking toward her. She actually looks relieved.

CATHERINE

Vincent!

Vincent sees her and a big smile crosses his face.

VINCENT

Hey you!

He gives her a big hug.

CATHERINE

Danni, this is a friend of mine,
Vincent. Vincent, Danni.

Danni nods hello.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

(to Vincent)

Actually, I was meaning to get in
touch with you, I have a couple of
questions for you.

VINCENT

You do?

CATHERINE

Yes, can we walk together for a
bit? Which way are you going?

He points.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Me too. So Danni, it was fun to do
that class together. Maybe I will
see you here again sometime.

DANNI

Okay. Good luck with Jane.

CATHERINE

Thanks.

Catherine motions to Vincent and they turn to walk away.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Perfect timing! I needed to get
away from her.

VINCENT

I'm headed to the gallery. Want to
come with me?

CATHERINE

Sure.

They continue down the street. Danni stands there watching
them go.

Just then Clarence exits. Clarence looks where Danni is
looking.

CLARENCE
Who's she with?

DANNI
Some guy named Vincent.

CLARENCE
Nice going rookie. You sent her
right into the lion's den.

Off on Danni's face, wondering if she just screwed up.

INT. ART GALLERY - DAY

Catherine stands looking at a mixed media picture that has a silhouette of Catherine as the focal point, while Vincent watches her.

CATHERINE
Wow. Vincent, I really don't know
what to say.

VINCENT
Please tell me you like it.

CATHERINE
It's really creative.

VINCENT
It's called "The best thing that
ever happened to me."

Catherine looks at the card beside the painting that reads
"The best things in life are free."

CATHERINE
But the card says...

VINCENT
I know. The gallery owner made me
change it. He's a salesman. But in
my heart, I know the real title.

Catherine looks around the gallery at other different types
of artwork.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
It's a shared show. But one day!

CATHERINE
I always told you, you'd get a
show.

VINCENT

I know. I think somehow that really motivated me to finish these pieces. I was so hoping you would come and see it.

CATHERINE

Funny that you were walking by the gym at that very moment.

VINCENT

Who was that woman anyway?

CATHERINE

Someone I met at the gym. She's a little intense. But she helped me get a job interview. Even though it's a little, actually a *lot*, out of my comfort zone, I'm going to give it a shot. See what happens. The new me.

VINCENT

You're amazing. You know that? You just don't stop. You get knocked down and you are right back up again.

CATHERINE

Well, I *need* a job. I have to pay rent. And eat.

Vincent smiles.

VINCENT

I've never known anyone like you, Catherine. Seriously. Smart, funny, great ass.

Catherine shakes her head, refusing the compliment. Vincent starts to tear up.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

Losing you made me grow up real fast. If you ever found it in your heart to give me another try... well, I would *not* screw it up this time. That I can promise you.

CATHERINE

I don't know Vincent, this is a little out of the blue.

VINCENT

Not for me. I never stopped
thinking about you.

He gestures to the picture.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

Clearly.

Catherine takes a deep breath.

CATHERINE

When we were together, I never felt
like I was your first priority.

VINCENT

And I totally get that. I've really
been working on myself. And I think
that fate is playing a part here.
Why else would I have run into you
twice in the last few weeks? I
haven't seen you for what, almost a
year?

CATHERINE

Eleven months.

VINCENT

It's so nice to talk again at
least. I missed you.

CATHERINE

(quietly)
Me too.

VINCENT

(singing softly)
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
It's not warm when she's away
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And she's always gone too long
Anytime she's goes away.

Catherine softens and smiles at Vincent.

INT. FOUNDATION BOARDROOM - DAY

Catherine enters a bright boardroom where Jane finishes up a
phone call.

JANE

(into phone)
I understand.

(MORE)

JANE (CONT'D)

It's just that we feel the best way to handle this is to get a meeting with the Ministry on the books asap.

(pause)

Okay so we're in agreement?
Perfect. Talk soon.

Jane hangs up and holds out her hand.

JANE (CONT'D)

So lovely to see you again,
Catherine.

As she does this, she pulls Catherine in to give her a double kiss that Catherine wasn't expecting. It's awkward.

CATHERINE

You too. This is a lovely office.

JANE

Thank you. It's coming along. So what do you know about our organization?

CATHERINE

I know that you are one of the top activists for clean air in the country right now. And that water health is high on your list. I feel that water health is the most important challenge for us going forward.

JANE

I couldn't agree more.

CATHERINE

I have been researching a number of other charitable organizations' marketing campaigns and I do see a few areas that the Thompson Foundation could focus on. I think the website could use a refresh as well.

JANE

I have been saying that exact same thing for months.

CATHERINE

I do feel like I need to point out that most of my experience, well actually *all* of my experience to date, has been in operations.

JANE

I appreciate you being up-front about that. I know a bright light when I see one. Sure, there will be a learning curve, but I'm available to you anytime you need something. Would you be able to start next Monday?

CATHERINE

Oh. Yes, yes, I could. But are you sure? There must be so many other more qualified candidates...

JANE

I lead with my gut, Catherine. It's something you should know about me. For better or for worse, it's what I've always done.

CATHERINE

I'm very grateful for the opportunity.

JANE

I'll draft something and have my assistant send it to you by end of week.

Jane stands and hold out her hand again.

JANE (CONT'D)

Welcome to the team.

This time Catherine is expecting the kiss and moves in. Jane had no plans. Awkward. Again.

INT. BAR - EVENING

Catherine sits with Rosie and Tricia. The server arrives with a bottle and three poured glasses of Prosecco. Catherine raises her glass.

TRICIA

To good fortune.

They smile and clink glasses.

ROSIE

Are you sure you want to curse this job with the same toast as last time?

Tricia considers a retraction.

CATHERINE

This is a sure thing. The head honcho hired me this time.

TRICIA

So when do you start?

CATHERINE

Monday. Got the paperwork and everything.

TRICIA

Good for you, Cat. We knew you would land on your feet.

Tricia smiles at Rosie.

ROSIE

Deja vu. All over again.

CATHERINE

I know I said it last time but it feels meant to be. And it's a new role for me. I'm going to be learning so much. A new chapter.

Rosie looks up and sees something she doesn't like.

ROSIE

Oh my god. Not again. He *is* stalking you. This is proof.

Catherine turns her head and spots Vincent walking through the restaurant. He sees her and waves. She waves back.

CATHERINE

I invited him.

ROSIE

What?

TRICIA

Are you guys back together?

CATHERINE

We're taking it slow. We'll see.

VINCENT
Hey guys! Crazy right?

Tricia and Rosie exchange glances.

Vincent motions to the server for a glass and grabs a seat at the table.

Catherine downs the rest of her drink and smiles at everyone.

INT. BAR - EVENING

In the back corner of the bar, Danni and Clarence are seated at a small table where they have a sight line to the celebration.

CLARENCE
I can't believe Vincent is
squirming his way back into her
life.

DANNI
Maybe he *has* changed. People grow.
It's the whole point of life here.

CLARENCE
Jack is so much better for her.

DANNI
Why?

CLARENCE
He's gentle and kind. She's a great
starter and he's a great finisher.
He loves the outdoors and he's a
fantastic recycler!

DANNI
I can see it's been tough.

CLARENCE
But you, looks like you're a raging
success doesn't it? Down here for a
few weeks and your girl has a great
new job. Are you leaving soon?

DANNI
This job is great for her. I'm very
excited by how much she is going to
learn.

CLARENCE
About marketing?

Danni snort laughs.

DANNI

Clarence, you operate in first gear. I'm taking our girl from first to fifth. She is going to love it.

CLARENCE

Did you do any research into Catherine? She's not a first to fifth kind of earth-being. She's contemplative and careful. And you. You are neither of those things. I don't know how you got this assignment.

DANNI

When I am done here, I am going to be well past your star level and on my way to Supervisor status. Precisely because of how I work. Buckle up because we are going for a ride.

Clarence's eyes widen.

CLARENCE

Eleven o'clock!

He ducks his head under the table.

Naturally, Danni looks at right at eleven o'clock and sees Catherine walking by. She ducks too.

Catherine's POV of these two strangers hiding under the table. She smiles, not recognizing them and carries on.

EXT. FOUNDATION BUILDING - MORNING

Catherine bounces down the street, head up, on her way to work. If she could kick her heels together while she walked, she would.

Then someone turns quickly in front of her on the sidewalk and she bumps into him. It's Clarence. Catherine scowls.

CATHERINE

Clarence! What are you doing?

CLARENCE

So sorry my dear. I didn't see you there. Where are you off to?

CATHERINE

Work. I got a new job. Did you?

CLARENCE

Yes. Yes. So how is it going? I'm worried it's going to get tough.

CATHERINE

What? Why? It's going great.

CLARENCE

I just think you need to be careful. Keep your head up and your toes up. Or on your toes. Stay up on your toes. Don't be afraid to agitate the gravel, if it doesn't feel right.

Catherine retreats a bit, perplexed. She thumb points to the doors of the building.

CATHERINE

This is me. Good luck with everything.

Clarence nods, lips pursed as she hurries away from him. *That* went well.

INT. FOUNDATION BOARDROOM - DAY

Jane, Catherine and four other EXECUTIVES wrap up a meeting.

JANE

Catherine, could you stay behind for a moment?

Catherine's unsure what to expect.

CATHERINE

Sure.

Jane waits until they are alone.

JANE

I want to tell you what a great first week this has been. I see you here when I arrive in the morning, when I leave at night. I really appreciate the dedication you are showing.

CATHERINE

No problem. I'm excited to learn new things.

JANE

I just wondered if you could keep an eye on Sandy.

CATHERINE

In what way?

JANE

I'm just not sure she's seeing the big picture all the time. I want to make sure everyone is moving in the same direction. Do you understand what I mean?

CATHERINE

Of course. You set the direction, this place wouldn't exist without you. But I'm not sure how I would look over Fund-raising. Is there something specific you need me to do?

JANE

I have a meeting with Sandy Monday morning. Join us and you can see what it's all about. I have every faith in you that you'll grasp it quickly. And I'm here whenever you need me.

Catherine nods.

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Catherine rushes in to a table where Vincent sits, menu closed, with a nearly finished glass of beer.

CATHERINE

Sorry, sorry, sorry. Jane asked me to stay late.

VINCENT

Being late to your congratulatory dinner because you are killing it, is entirely appropriate.

Catherine scans the menu and the waitress brings a plate and places it on the table.

WAITRESS

Here you go.

CATHERINE

Oooh. Guacamole. Perfect.

WAITRESS

Are you ready to order?

VINCENT

Yes. I will have the cauliflower
steak with a side of brussel
sprouts and she'll have the tempeh
reuben with fries.

Catherine puts down the menu, she hasn't heard Vincent order
for her.

CATHERINE

I'll have the tempeh reuben with a
side spinach salad.

VINCENT

Ooooh. Changing it up.

CATHERINE

No. Make it fries. Had salad for
lunch. And a shiraz. Thanks.

Catherine hands the menus to the waitress and smiles at
Vincent who smiles back.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

What?

VINCENT

You are such a creature of habit.
It's cute.

CATHERINE

I'm not done with the reuben yet.
But thanks for thinking it's cute
and not irritating!

We see Adam approaching Catherine at her table.

ADAM

Hey, Catherine.

CATHERINE

(overly enthusiastic)
Hey Adam!! How are you?

ADAM

I am excellent, thank you.

CATHERINE

This is Vincent.

Adam smiles at Vincent and turns back to Catherine.

ADAM

We really miss you. Anything new on the horizon?

CATHERINE

Actually I have landed a position at the Thompson Foundation as, of all things, Head of Marketing.

ADAM

Wow. I had a friend who worked in marketing there. He said Ms. Thompson was... challenging to work for.

CATHERINE

So far so good.

Adam looks over at someone and waves.

ADAM

Oh hey, I have to go, my wife is already here. Nice to see you.

Adam turns and leaves.

VINCENT

He misses you. He barely even acknowledged me. You see, everyone loves you.

CATHERINE

That's not true. He barely acknowledged me when we worked together!

VINCENT

To be honest I prefer that. I don't need any competition.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

I'm trying to work my way up from the friend zone.

Catherine smiles.

CATHERINE

You're getting there!

VINCENT

Am I? Yippee.

Vincent's smile eclipses his face and Catherine smiles along with him.

INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

Rosie takes a look around Catherine's apartment.

ROSIE

So you moved the bed back.

CATHERINE

Yeah. You were right. That spot on the floor was gross.

ROSIE

You could have covered it with a rug. And now you're across from the door in a not very Commanding Position.

CATHERINE

Are you mocking me?

ROSIE

No. I'm just wondering what changed your mind.

CATHERINE

Well, the bed was drafty from the window in the new spot and Vincent was afraid of getting a cold. So. Yup. That's what happened.

Rosie nods her head.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

What?

Rosie purses her lips.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

It's not like we just met!

ROSIE

I just don't want to lose you again with Vincent. You disappeared.

CATHERINE

That's not true.

Just then the buzzer rings.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Food's here.

Catherine rifles through her wallet.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
Rats, I thought I had cash.

ROSIE
Can't you pay with your card?

CATHERINE
They're still analog. It's a mom
and pop shop.

Catherine goes to a drawer in the kitchen and pulls it out fully. She looks in the back of the drawer and comes up empty.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
Usually I have some back here. I'm
slipping!

Rosie goes to the door and pays for the food with her cash.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. This was supposed to be
my treat.

ROSIE
No worries. You can get it next
time.

Off Catherine's embarrassed face.

INT. FOUNDATION BOARDROOM - DAY

A meeting is in progress with Catherine, Jane and three Executives.

JANE
And since Sandy unfortunately left
the organization, with very little
notice I might add, Catherine is
going to oversee Fund-raising until
we find a replacement.

Jane turns to Catherine.

JANE (CONT'D)
Catherine, can you give us an
update on the marketing for the
bike lane campaign.

CATHERINE

Sure. Yes. I spoke to the city counsellor who supports bike lanes and they suggested that we launch this in the fall when people are back from vacation and using their bikes to commute more...

JANE

Summer is an excellent time to launch this campaign. In my humble opinion.

The other executives look uncomfortably at each other or down at the table.

CATHERINE

Okay. No problem. I'll have the campaign blueprint ready by end of week.

JANE

And where is our revamped website at? I wanted to have that launched by now.

CATHERINE

Our web designer is still modifying the site. Should be ready in two weeks. I have five mailers ready to go on launch that will tie back to the website, so we can easily feed the machine. I'm just about ready to show them to you for approval.

JANE

Tell the designer I want it ready by next week and send me the mailers. I'll approve them right away.

CATHERINE

No problem.

Catherine is visibly worn down.

INT. GROUND CONTROL - DAY

Clarence and Danni are watching this in a booth.

Clarence emits a slow whistle.

CLARENCE

So this is how one's dream job goes?

Danni squirms a little.

DANNI

Well, it's uhh, a work in progress.

CLARENCE

A work in progress? What gear is that?

DANNI

I admit, things have taken a quick turn, here. I might not have done as much research into Jane as I should have.

CLARENCE

What? I told you, Catherine's a sensitive earth-being. This could set her back even further than her last experience.

DANNI

What? No. It's fine. I have a plan.

CLARENCE

Do I need to buckle up for this one?

INT. COFFEE BAR - DAY

Catherine sits in the crowded Coffee Bar at a table for two. She's got a book in front of her, but she's just staring out the window.

She notices Kyle at the cash with his headphones in. She waves to him but he doesn't see her. Whatever.

She looks back down and stares at her book. Then she notices someone beside her. She looks up. It's Kyle.

CATHERINE

Hey Kyle.

KYLE

Hey Catherine. Can I wait with you? This place is packed.

CATHERINE

Sure.

She takes her bag off the chair beside her and Kyle sits.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
What are you listening to?

KYLE
What?

Catherine taps her ear, indicating the headphones.

KYLE (CONT'D)
Oh, right. Nothing actually.

Catherine looks a little confused.

Kyle sighs and pulls the end of his headphones. They are not attached to anything.

CATHERINE
Are you serious? Why?

KYLE
Then people don't try to make small talk with me.

CATHERINE
Wow, that's just... wait, so when I sat down on the bench beside you at the rally, you pretended not to hear me?

KYLE
Yeah.

CATHERINE
You acted like you hadn't even seen me.

KYLE
Sorry. I'm compensating. I notice everything. It's a bit of a liability.

Just then a BARISTA comes over to the table.

BARISTA
Coconut-milk latte to go and an americano for here?

KYLE
Latte is here, thanks.

Catherine looks down at the americano surprised.

CATHERINE
How did you...?

KYLE
The size of the cup. They don't
serve brewed here. Like I said, I
notice everything.

CATHERINE
But you pretend not to.

KYLE
They don't let you sit here long
with an empty cup and you looked
like you might not be moving
anytime soon.

CATHERINE
Did you want to stay?

KYLE
Thanks but I have to go, I have
therapy.

CATHERINE
Okay. Have a good session. I might
need the name of a good therapist.

KYLE
I run a men's group.

Catherine nearly does a spit-take.

CATHERINE
Oh.

Kyle smiles.

KYLE
I'd ask you to join but the boys
might notice.

CATHERINE
I owe you one.

Kyle nods and Catherine watches him go.

INT. PAINTING LOUNGE - EVENING

Catherine sits at an easel with a partially painted
landscape, an empty easel with a blank canvas beside her, and
with a few other PATRONS at other easels.

She pulls out her phone and looks at it. Sees nothing. Hits redial.

CATHERINE

Hey it's me. Just wondering if you are getting close. Call me. Text me. Or better yet, just get here.

Just then Vincent comes in the door, looking around and spotting Catherine.

VINCENT

Hey Sunshine. Sorry I'm late.

CATHERINE

It's okay, but you missed the lesson.

VINCENT

Who needs instructions?? I'm going to work from inspiration! And she's looking straight at me.

Catherine smiles.

CATHERINE

It's a landscape class.

VINCENT

(charming)

I decide what goes in my landscape. And I like what I'm looking at.

Vincent grabs Catherine's brush and bunch of paint off her palette and paints a BIG HEART on his canvas.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

Want to get out of here?

CATHERINE

I want to finish my painting.

VINCENT

I'm starving!

CATHERINE

Just let me finish the background then.

Vincent makes a sad face like he's been let down.

INT. PUB - NIGHT

We see an almost empty plate of nachos and two nearly empty beer glasses. The two canvasses are in plastic bags. Vincent's has been embellished with the words "Don't break me!"

VINCENT

So I said to the guy, 'You don't know who you are talking to. Remember my face. Because one day you're going to regret saying what you just said. And if we meet again, I promise you. I WON'T remember you.'

CATHERINE

What did he say?

VINCENT

I don't know. My boss made me leave the gig that instant. He didn't even let me change. But whatever.

The server drops off a bill.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

Do you mind picking up the bill this time. And I'll get you next time?

CATHERINE

No problem. Good thing they take credit here because I seem to be all out of cash.

She sneaks a look at Vincent to see if he reacts at all. He does not. He's dedicated to his toothpick.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

You know I don't like to be low on cash in case of some disaster.

VINCENT

Thanks, Doll.

CATHERINE

Sure.

The look on her face says she is anything but sure.

INT. PUB CORNER - NIGHT

Back in the corner again are Clarence and Danni sharing nachos and beer.

DANNI

That guy! As soon as she accepts him back into his life, he stops trying.

CLARENCE

I told you! He doesn't change.

DANNI

He's not good for her.

CLARENCE

This is the first time he's shown up since I incarnated. It's hard to know the right thing to do.

Danni throws her napkin on the table.

DANNI

Time for him to go. Watch and learn, old man.

Clarence's eyes widen.

CLARENCE

Wait! Danni no!

INT. PUB - NIGHT

Catherine and Vincent gather their things when Danni approaches their booth.

DANNI

Catherine?

CATHERINE

Oh, hey Danni.

DANNI

What a coincidence. Hi Vincent. You seem to like coincidences.

Vincent looks at Danni, puzzled.

VINCENT

Do I know you?

DANNI

The point is, I know you. And I don't like you.

CATHERINE

Danni! What is going on?

VINCENT

Oh wait. You are that weird woman from the box-fit place that Catherine couldn't wait to get away from.

CATHERINE

Vincent!

DANNI

Right, well, listen Catherine. Everywhere you go, there you are. So if you want things to be different, you have to be different. And everything else will be taken care of.

VINCENT

Look. I see what's happening here. And I'm pretty sure Catherine's not into it. Doll? Back me up here.

CATHERINE

What?

DANNI

Oh, no. That is not what this is. That is most certainly not allowed, even this is dicey.

CATHERINE

Not quite sure what's going on here, but we're going to go.

Catherine hands Vincent the paintings and they leave.

Vincent puts his arm around Catherine before looking back at Danni suspiciously.

INT. PUB CORNER - NIGHT

Danni returns to the table with Clarence.

Clarence stares at her as she sits down.

CLARENCE

How did that go?

DANNI
Not as smoothly as I'd hoped.

CLARENCE
Back to the lion's den?

Danni nods, stunned.

DANNI
Oh yeah.

INT. FOUNDATION BOARDROOM - DAY

Catherine and Jane sit in the boardroom. Jane reads while Catherine waits.

The door opens and BOBBY, (20's) looking like he's fresh out of high school, enters and sits down.

CATHERINE
Hey Bobby. We're just in a meeting here.

JANE
I asked Bobby to join.

CATHERINE
Oh.

JANE
I think these mailers need a second set of eyes. So I'm going to get you to send them to Bobby first and then he'll send them on to me.

She hands a couple of sheets to Catherine.

JANE (CONT'D)
These two are approved. But send the other three to Bobby. I want these to go out every Friday going forward.

CATHERINE
Most sources I consulted said earlier in the week is better. Some say Monday midday because after the weekend people are looking for something to read.

JANE
My gut says Friday. Before the weekend.

(MORE)

JANE (CONT'D)

I'm not a marketer but I do have common sense. Bobby, what do you think?

BOBBY

That makes sense to me.

JANE

Catherine?

CATHERINE

Sure if you want to release it Friday, that's fine.

JANE

But do you agree?

CATHERINE

I consulted at least twenty sources. So that's where I came up with my recommendation.

JANE

If you insist on releasing it Monday, I really think it will fail.

CATHERINE

I'm not insisting. I'm really just speaking from the research I did. Let's do Friday. No problem.

JANE

Great. I'm glad we all agree.

Catherine nods tight-lipped.

JANE (CONT'D)

So I have a few other things to discuss with Bobby if we are done here.

Catherine realizes she is being dismissed. She gathers up her things.

It is awkwardly silent as both Jane and Bobby watch Catherine until she leaves.

EXT. BOX-FIT CENTRE - MORNING

Catherine and Kyle exit together.

KYLE

Are the classes always that exhausting?

CATHERINE

They are. When did you join? I was so surprised to see you there.

KYLE

Danni got some free passes she got when she joined, so she gave me one. Told me this class would be good for a beginner.

CATHERINE

That's funny. I don't think I got any free passes when I joined.

KYLE

Do you want to grab a coffee?

INT. COFFEE BAR - MORNING

Catherine and Kyle sit at a small table.

KYLE

If I'm not intruding, I'd have to say you seem down.

CATHERINE

Have you ever thought your dreams came true and then they didn't seem that good?

KYLE

Existential dilemmas. My specialty.

Catherine laughs.

CATHERINE

Of course they are.

KYLE

What are the dreams? What were the dreams.

CATHERINE

A fulfilling job. A loving relationship. Apparently that's just too much to ask.

KYLE

I never pegged you for cynicism.

CATHERINE
You say cynicism, I say realism.

KYLE
If you look outside yourself for
your happiness, you lose all your
power.

CATHERINE
Meaning?

KYLE
You can't look to a job to make you
feel valued or your boyfriend to
make you feel lovable.

CATHERINE
Isn't that exactly where you look
for those things?

KYLE
(smirking)
Sure. If you want to repeat the
pattern over and over again. And
suffer the same disappointments.

Catherine shrugs. Not really sure what to make of this.

INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

Vincent lays half-under the kitchen sink, repairing it, while
Catherine stands at the counter filled with dirty dishes.

CATHERINE
I don't know why I bother doing all
my research when she just overrules
everything with her 'gut'.

VINCENT
It's her foundation. She can run it
the way she wants to.

CATHERINE
And now she's getting Bobby to read
over my work. It's insulting.

VINCENT
Who's Bobby?

CATHERINE
I think he's her nephew. To be
honest I don't know what he does.

Vincent pulls himself out from under the sink.

VINCENT

That should do it, just give the caulking some time to dry before you turn the water back on.

CATHERINE

Are you going somewhere?

VINCENT

Tom's got some merchandise coming in and I'm helping him get it organized.

CATHERINE

Isn't it kind of late?

VINCENT

Don't wait up.

CATHERINE

Sure.

Vincent kisses Catherine on the forehead and leaves. Catherine watches him go. She notices he left his phone on the counter. She picks it up, thinking she'll call him then realizes her stupidity.

She looks at it and thinks for a minute, then enters a password. It opens to a map with a pin point right where they are. The app is called LoveTracker.

Just then the key turns in the lock and Vincent comes back in. Catherine turns it off and holds it out to him and Vincent grabs it.

VINCENT

Thanks, Doll.

After Vincent leaves Catherine grabs her own phone and Googles 'LoveTracker'.

CATHERINE

(reading from phone)

LoveTracker keeps track of your loved ones 24 hours a day. Reduces the need to constantly check-in. Let LoveTracker do that for you.

Catherine puzzles over this, then realizing searches her phone and finds what she's looking for.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Oh my god. He's tracking me?

Catherine is completely deflated.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - EVENING

Catherine's mother, Mary, brings Catherine some tea while Catherine works on a computer.

MARY

I don't know why it just stops working out of the blue like that.

Catherine clicks away.

CATHERINE

You are opening too many browsers at once. Why are you using web-mail?

MARY

How should I know? It's how it was set up. What should I be using?

CATHERINE

We should probably look at getting you a service that can come and look at your computer when you need it.

MARY

But I have you. How's the new job?

CATHERINE

Um. It's okay. I'm still figuring things out. Still learning. So that's good.

MARY

What a relief. When I told your Aunt Kitty that you had quit a good job for practically no reason, we were so worried, what would people think? Me having a grown child with no job. Knocking on the door asking to move back in.

CATHERINE

I never asked to move back in.

MARY

Well, we could only imagine that was the next step. You know, once you reclaim your life, you don't want to have to give it up again.

Catherine is growing increasingly uncomfortable with this topic.

CATHERINE

So, how's your garden this year?

MARY

It's killing my knees, but I do it for your father. If it were up to me, I'd pave the whole yard.

Catherine looks exhausted.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Catherine works on her lap top at the kitchen table. The glow from the screen highlights her features. Her phone rings, she answers.

CATHERINE

Hey Tricia.

(pause)

I'm doing something a little crazy. I had to learn the software to do the foundation website.

(pause)

Long story. But I decided to make one for me. I kept thinking about what you said to me about my Coaching.

(pause)

I don't know really. 'If I build it, they will come.' Actually, if I build it, will you come? You can be my first subscriber.

Catherine hears the key in the lock behind her.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Oh, I have to go. Talk to you tomorrow? K. Love you.

Vincent enters and comes up behind Catherine and kisses her on the head.

VINCENT

What are you doing up, Doll?

CATHERINE

I'm creating my own website. So I can start up my Coaching on the side. See how it goes.

VINCENT

Coaching?

CATHERINE

I've always been interested in pursuing it but I've put it off. I might add a blog, too. Maybe.

VINCENT

You, doing a blog? But you're not a writer.

CATHERINE

I have a few thoughts swirling. Nothing concrete.

Vincent walks away.

VINCENT

Well, don't waste too much time on it. Sounds stupid.

Catherine looks up at him. She closes her laptop.

INT. COFFEE BAR - DAY

Kyle and Catherine sit at a table cupping their coffees. Catherine looks a little weary.

CATHERINE

It seems that lately everything is a 9-1-1 emergency right down to the most minute thing. And while at the start I could do no wrong, now I can't do anything right.

KYLE

Honeymoon's over.

CATHERINE

If I express any opinion that is not the same as my boss's she tries to bully me into agreeing.

KYLE

Then why do it?

CATHERINE

I'm trying to explain where I'm coming from.

KYLE

It's perfectly reasonable but you are not dealing with a reasonable person.

CATHERINE

I'm not?

KYLE

Does she hijack things you are working on so as to invalidate your work?

CATHERINE

I have a hard time getting approvals from her and then she gets upset when I can't make her deadlines.

KYLE

Are there times when you are the problem? Does she say that she doesn't want to have to fight with anyone on her team?

CATHERINE

Yes.

(pause)

How do you know all this?

KYLE

I did my thesis on personality disorders.

CATHERINE

She has a disorder?

KYLE

It's not that uncommon. People like her either end up in jail, politics or as CEO's.

CATHERINE

That's frightening.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

How do I deal with it?

KYLE

Finally, Grasshopper, you have asked the right question.

INT. GROUND CONTROL - DAY

Pull back to see that Danni and Clarence have been watching at a booth.

CLARENCE

That guy is good. Good save.

DANNI

He's one of my earth-beings. It's a two-fer. Good for him, good for Catherine.

CLARENCE

But this isn't a romantic set up is it?

DANNI

No. No. That's too much territory for one human to handle!

CLARENCE

Terrific. Although...

DANNI

Although what?

CLARENCE

If he convinces Catherine to excise Vincent, I'd consider ceding that territory to you.

DANNI

Okay, that's what I was thinking.

CLARENCE

But you just said...

DANNI

I know. I just needed you to come to it on your own.

Clarence scoffs.

CLARENCE

Why do I feel like I was just bamboozled?

Danni rolls her eyes.

DANNI

You don't say these words around the humans do you?

CLARENCE

What?

DANNI

Oy.

INT. FOUNDATION BOARDROOM - DAY

Catherine waits in the boardroom and Jane storms in with Bobby and two other execs in her vapour trail.

JANE

We have a branding issue. I heard from one of our major donors today who said they looked at our new website and they don't really know what's key to the organization and what sets us apart. Catherine, how do you propose we fix this website issue?

Catherine is startled to have this thrown in her lap.

CATHERINE

(considered)

I totally agree that the website needs to reflect the mission statement of the organization. I haven't seen the mission statement. Is there one?

JANE

(exasperated)

I don't want to be limited to one line of thinking that we have to shave down to one sentence.

Catherine tiptoes through the verbal minefield.

CATHERINE

I do see that we have our hands in a lot of different areas. Maybe we should think about narrowing our focus.

JANE

To what?

CATHERINE

Right now we have campaigns about public transport in cities, industrial pollution in China, ocean plastics.

(MORE)

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

We are all over the place and maybe we should focus on things closer to home.

JANE

All of these issues are important to us. We are trying to make a difference on a global level.

Catherine looks around to see if anyone else is going to chime in. They all avoid eye contact. She steels herself and continues.

CATHERINE

I agree they are all important but if a donor feels they don't know what they are getting when they align with us, they might go with another organization.

JANE

(angry)

So which ones, in your infinite wisdom, do you think we should abandon to cater to a few donors.

CATHERINE

(staying as calm as possible)

I think this is a conversation for the whole executive team to discuss.

JANE

Oh, I don't really need a committee telling me what to do. I was thinking of hiring a marketing consultant to address this anyway.

CATHERINE

I'm happy to fix the website as soon as we know what we are fixing.

JANE

Actually why don't you get started with some proposals. I'll finish this meeting with the others.

Catherine takes a deep breath, and gathers her papers.

Everyone is still avoiding her eyes except when she looks at Bobby, he meets her gaze.

INT. COFFEE BAR - DAY

Catherine and Kyle meet again.

CATHERINE

So I stood my ground. But I was shaking the whole time. At least on the inside.

KYLE

That's great Catherine.

CATHERINE

I kept thinking about what you said. Let your yes be yes and your no be no.

KYLE

Did she start going into non-productive arguments.

CATHERINE

Yes! She brought us a problem she wanted us to solve, but then didn't want to solve it.

KYLE

Getting your point across, not losing it and staying true to yourself were your goals. Did you do that?

CATHERINE

I think I did. I was having an out-of-body experience. I am sure I will get fired soon anyway.

KYLE

Oh she will never fire you.

CATHERINE

How can you be so sure?

KYLE

She doesn't want to look bad. She'll sabotage you, find your flaws and hold them against you, pin her mistakes on you but she will *not* fire you. She will tighten the screws until you quit and then she'll be the victim of it all.

CATHERINE

This is exhausting.

KYLE

Isn't it?

CATHERINE

If I think about it, my old boss,
Charlie, was kind of like this.

Kyle makes a 'ya think so?' face.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

What?

KYLE

Are you seeing a pattern?

CATHERINE

Are *you* seeing a pattern?

KYLE

Is there another person in your
life that needs addressing?

Catherine sighs.

CATHERINE

Crap.

KYLE

Yes.

CATHERINE

No, I mean crap. He just showed up.

KYLE

What a coincidence.

CATHERINE

Not really. He put tracking
software on my phone.

KYLE

What? That's brutal. How long have
you known?

CATHERINE

Not long. Too long. I didn't want
to deal with it, but I have to.

Just then Vincent approaches their table. He gives Catherine
a big demonstrative kiss.

VINCENT

Hey Sunshine, who's this?

CATHERINE
Vincent, this is Kyle. Remember I
told you about him?

VINCENT
Maybe? I don't know.

KYLE
It's nice to meet you.

Vincent looks around for a chair.

VINCENT
I assume it's okay if I join you?

KYLE
I was just leaving. You can have my
chair.

VINCENT
You sure?

KYLE
Absolutely. Catherine, thanks for
the coffee.

Vincent watches Kyle leave, eyeballing him as he goes.

VINCENT
Why are you buying that guy coffee.

CATHERINE
He bought last time.

VINCENT
How many times have there been?

CATHERINE
I don't know. He's a nice guy.
He's good to talk to. How did you
know I was here anyway?

VINCENT
I was walking by, I saw you through
the window.

CATHERINE
Really? That's some good eyesight.

VINCENT
That's fate. We are connected on
some soul level. I keep telling you
that. When are going to believe me?

CATHERINE
Can I have your phone?

VINCENT
What? Why?

CATHERINE
I just want to see something.

Vincent hands it over. Catherine unlocks the phone and has found what she is looking for. She holds it up for Vincent to see.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
You say fate. I say Lovetracker.

VINCENT
I haven't looked at that in weeks.

CATHERINE
It's open right now. And I can see myself on the map.

VINCENT
Listen, I'm not the one meeting up with strange men for coffees.

CATHERINE
He's not a strange man.

VINCENT
He is to me. You have no idea what I gave up for you.

CATHERINE
What?

VINCENT
I have girls approaching me in bars asking for my number. Many girls.

CATHERINE
What are you talking about?

Vincent takes a deep breath.

VINCENT
Look, Sunshine, we've been given this second chance. Let's not blow it. I need you. You are the most important thing in the world to me.

Catherine crosses her arms and stares at him.

Vincent begins to tear up.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

I'm sorry that I put that app on your phone. I am truly sorry. I just wanted us to be together so badly. I know that we are great together. I really believe I've never been a better person.

He reaches out and grabs her hands. Catherine does not soften.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Vincent sleeps in the bed while Catherine works away on her computer.

Her determined face glows in the reflection of the computer screen.

INT. JANE'S OFFICE - DAY

Catherine enters tentatively, biting her lip, anxious. Jane gathers up some papers on her desk. Both of them remain standing.

JANE

Hey Catherine. I only have few minutes.

CATHERINE

This won't take long.

She puts an envelope on Jane's desk.

JANE

What's that?

CATHERINE

It's my resignation.

Jane gestures to the chair.

JANE

Sit. Please.

Catherine sits and waits for Jane to speak.

JANE (CONT'D)

I know we haven't been seeing eye to eye lately but I think we can work through all of this.

CATHERINE

I appreciate the opportunity. I have learned a lot. So thank you for that.

JANE

Do you have another job?

CATHERINE

No, no I don't.

JANE

I see. Is there anything I can do to change your mind?

Catherine shakes her head.

CATHERINE

I've written up mailers for the next four weeks. I'll send them to Bobby and finish up other things on my list by the end of the week.

JANE

Send them to me directly. Bobby's really slowing things down on this front.

Catherine nods and gets up and leaves.

INT. PUB - EVENING

Catherine sits at a tall table, a pint of beer partially finished in front of her. She fidgets with her hands. Vincent arrives and kisses her on the forehead.

VINCENT

Hey, Doll.

Catherine smiles wanly. Vincent signals to the server.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

I'll have what she's having.

CATHERINE

Thanks for coming.

VINCENT

Why wouldn't I come? You say the strangest things sometimes.

CATHERINE

Do I? I quit my job today.

VINCENT

You what?

CATHERINE

I quit.

VINCENT

Why?

CATHERINE

It was getting harder and harder on me. I decided I couldn't take it anymore. I didn't want to take it anymore.

VINCENT

I thought this was your big opportunity. What are we going to do now?

CATHERINE

Well, we don't have to worry about that. And I've decided *I'm* not going to worry for a bit. Try that for a change.

VINCENT

I'm not sure you thought this through.

CATHERINE

Maybe not.

VINCENT

I rely on you for my stability.

Catherine is taken aback.

CATHERINE

It would be nice if you could be supportive.

VINCENT

I think it's pretty selfish of you to not talk to me about it first.

CATHERINE

Are you worried I can't keep paying for things?

VINCENT

Are we ordering food? I'll buy, okay?

(MORE)

VINCENT (CONT'D)

I didn't realize we were keeping score on the spending but okay.

CATHERINE

No, we are not.

VINCENT

Keeping score? Good.

CATHERINE

I meant ordering food. Vincent, I can't do this anymore.

VINCENT

Is this because of that Kyle guy?

CATHERINE

Kyle has nothing to do with anything.

VINCENT

C'mon Doll. You are making a mistake.

CATHERINE

You know you call me Sunshine when you are trying to manipulate me and Doll when you forget to?

VINCENT

That's not true.

(pleading)

You are the best thing that ever happened to me. How could you do this to me? Why don't you care about me?

CATHERINE

I am trying to care about me right now.

VINCENT

(angered)

You are so selfish, you know that? All I've done for you. You never even thanked me for fixing your leak.

CATHERINE

Thank you for fixing my leak. I don't know how I forgot to thank for fixing my freakin' leak. It's magnificent...

VINCENT
 (crocodile tears)
 Stop being so mean.

CATHERINE
 Oh my god.

VINCENT
 What?

CATHERINE
 Never mind.

VINCENT
 Will you at least give me some time
 to think about it?

CATHERINE
 You can have all the time you want.
 But, I'm done.

VINCENT
 (pleading)
 Can I stay over tonight?

CATHERINE
 No.

VINCENT
 (steely)
 You are going to regret this.
 (pointedly)
 Doll.

As Vincent storms past her, Catherine's stiffened posture releases. She takes a big swig of her beer.

INT. GROUND CONTROL - DAY

Clarence and Danni are at a familiar booth. Clarence looks at Danni.

CLARENCE
 Well, that puts me back on track
 but I don't know about you.
 Catherine's back where she was when
 you arrived. No job.

DANNI
 We are right on track.

CLARENCE
 Which track is that?

DANNI

She was learning about how she's willing to be treated. Now it doesn't matter what kind of job she gets, it'll work out.

CLARENCE

Oh right. Interesting.

DANNI

Did you not see this in your territory?

CLARENCE

(fumbling)

Yes, of course I did. I mean it's right there with Vincent. Which is exactly why I didn't want them back together. Why I've been trying to stop it.

DANNI

But Clarence you do realize you can't stop the pattern. Your *person* has to. You literally told me that.

Flustered and on edge.

CLARENCE

Of *course* I know that.

INT. BOX-FIT CENTRE GYM - MORNING

Catherine hits a bag with a fury we haven't seen before. Sweat rolls down her forehead. She sees someone watching her. She stops and looks.

CATHERINE

Are you waiting for this bag?

JACK

No, I'm admiring your technique.

Catherine squirms with discomfort at the compliment.

CATHERINE

I'm still learning.

JACK

Me too. Weren't we in a class together?

CATHERINE

I think so...

JACK

I'm Jack. I met you with Clarence.
Big guy. Sweats a lot.

CATHERINE

Right. He used to pop up
everywhere, but I haven't seen him
in a while.

JACK

I haven't either, actually. Well,
have a good workout.

CATHERINE

You too.

As Jack walks away, Catherine watches him. She notices he's holding up his pants with his gloves. Catherine turns back to the bag with a little smile on her face.

INT. COFFEE BAR - DAY

Catherine waves to Kyle as he walks in. She's already ordered and their coffees sit in front of her on the table.

KYLE

How's the lady of leisure doing?

CATHERINE

She's a bit scared, but overall
pretty good. Somehow I'm not as
scared as I was when I lost my last
job.

KYLE

If I remember correctly you quit
your last two jobs.

CATHERINE

The first time I didn't have much
choice, but you're right, the
second one I did.

KYLE

Everywhere you go, there you are.

Catherine squints at Kyle.

CATHERINE

Danni she said that to me once. Or
said it at me.

Kyle shrugs.

KYLE

I haven't seen her in a while. I'm out of passes to the gym.

CATHERINE

I talked to a cute guy there this morning.

KYLE

Oh do tell.

CATHERINE

Not much to tell yet, but I'll fill you in when I can.

KYLE

I will hold you to it. I'm proud of you. You really showed me what it's like to take action.

CATHERINE

You were the one who inspired me to.

KYLE

Well, my work is all theoretical. I didn't really know how it would go.

Catherine swats him playfully.

CATHERINE

What? Good think I only paid you in coffee.

Kyle nods smiling.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

Catherine and Mary sit at the kitchen table. Catherine working on Mary's laptop again.

MARY

I did what you said and it's just not working.

CATHERINE

You have too many browsers open again.

MARY

Well, I'm not opening them.

CATHERINE

Is Dad using your computer?

MARY
I don't know.

Catherine's speechless.

CATHERINE
Quit my job yesterday.

MARY
What? The new one?

CATHERINE
Yup.

MARY
What's going on with you?

CATHERINE
I didn't like how I was being
treated.

Mary takes a hard look at Catherine.

MARY
Speaking of that, you know who
called me the other day?

CATHERINE
Who?

MARY
Vincent.

CATHERINE
What did he want?

MARY
He was going on and on, all this
nonsense about what a great person
you are, how much he loves you
still. Blah, blah blah.

CATHERINE
What did you say?

MARY
I hung up on him.

Mary covers her mouth as if she can't believe she did that.

CATHERINE
You did?

MARY

Never hung up on anyone before in my life! Well, not someone I knew. Telemarketers sure.

CATHERINE

Bet he hated that.

MARY

He was always trying to charm me. But I could see he was just angling for something. I don't know what you saw in him.

CATHERINE

It's getting harder to figure that out.

MARY

I always said to your father that you had weak boundaries. Doing things for people just because they asked you to.

CATHERINE

I don't like letting people down.

MARY

But then they start taking advantage of you. They prey on you.

Catherine shrugs.

CATHERINE

I'm a work in progress.

MARY

Now, I need your help with something else. Your father brought that G-D chair back in the house. So I need you to help me get it out to the curb. It's garbage day today and if I get it out there, it's going to be gone for good.

Catherine closes her eyes and sighs.

CATHERINE

Sure.

INT. GROUND CONTROL - DAY

Clarence and Danni look at each other.

DANNI
This your territory?

CLARENCE
Nope. Not mine.

DANNI
I thought you were relationships.

CLARENCE
Romantic relationships.

DANNI
Well, who is on family
relationships?

CLARENCE
Some sucker. Want to get out of
here?

DANNI
Yeah, I can't watch this.

CLARENCE
Want to go for a drive? You are
always using car metaphors, I
figured you are dying to get behind
the wheel.

DANNI
You have a car?

CLARENCE
No, but we could figure it out.

DANNI
Clarence! Aren't you afraid of
getting in trouble?

CLARENCE
I'm headed back to Domas Astrum.
Wouldn't really matter if I did.

DANNI
This new attitude looks good on
you.

Danni does an 'after you' gesture. Clarence responds with his own. Danni refuses and does a bigger 'after you' gesture.

CLARENCE
Fine.

Danni grins as he walks by. She's upstaged him one final time.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Catherine jogs down a city street.

Her phone rings and she answers.

CATHERINE
Hello? Oh hi Bill. How are you?
(pause)
I'd love to. Okay. Send me the
address. See you tomorrow.

A smile builds on Catherine's face.

INT. APARTMENT - EVENING

Feng Shui out, Marie Kondo in.

There are empty banker boxes all over the apartment.
Vincent's painting sticks out of one marked 'garbage'.

Rosie holds up a CARVED CAT.

ROSIE
Carved cat!

CATHERINE
My aunt gave it to me.

ROSIE
Staying or going?

CATHERINE
Umm.

ROSIE
5-4-3-2...

CATHERINE
Going.

Rosie places it in a banker's box marked 'Donate'.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
Thanks for helping, even if it is a
bit painful.

ROSIE
You'll feel great. Not weighed down
by all this stuff. So when do you
start with Bill?

CATHERINE

The week after next. And it's part-time to start. Which is perfect because I can do some Coaching. And get my blog ready.

ROSIE

Tricia was right. You are a cat, always landing on your feet.

CATHERINE

I don't know. I may have used up some lives in the process.

ROSIE

Well, it is always darkest before the dawn.

CATHERINE

Who said that?

ROSIE

Thomas Fuller, King of the quotes. At least that's what someone told me.

CATHERINE

Who?

ROSIE

I don't know. A guy in line at the grocery store.

CATHERINE

Big guy, wearing a three piece suit? Sweating?

ROSIE

Could have been. Why, who is he?

Just then a small piece of plaster falls from the wall. Rosie is about to say something.

CATHERINE

The landlord is sending a plasterer to fix the walls.

ROSIE

You called?

CATHERINE

I did.

Rosie raises a glass of wine.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)
To speaking up, without bringing
everything down!

ROSIE
Amen to that.

CATHERINE
Yes, amen.

Catherine smiles, looking calm and centred.

THE END