

THE UNRAVELING

A FEATURE LENGTH FILM

Written by

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EXT. STREET - DAY

BRIDGET FONTANA, early 40's, with a holding-it-all-together Mom vibe, jogs along tree-lined city streets, listening to upbeat music as she runs. She accelerates as if crossing a finish line, stopping to catch her breath in front of a well-kept house.

As she leans on her knees to catch her breath, Bridget looks down and sees a credit card lying on the street, picks it up, and heads into her house.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Bridget enters her kitchen, wiping sweat from her brow and places the credit card on the kitchen island upside down, grabs her phone and dials the number on the back.

BRIDGET

Good morning! I found a credit card from your bank on the street. What would you like me to do with it?

(pause)

Okay. No problem. Will do.

(pause)

My name's Bridget Fontana.

(pause)

Oh, that's not necessary. It was no problem. All right. Bye.

Bridget's son, SAM, 16, emotionally inward as a dandelion at dawn, comes into the kitchen with his backpack on one shoulder.

SAM

Hey Mom, how was your run?

BRIDGET

Slightly less painful than usual.

SAM

That's progress.

Sam sees the credit card on the counter.

SAM (CONT'D)

What's this?

BRIDGET

A credit card I found out front. The bank is sending a courier to pick it up.

SAM

Nice. Are they going to let you do a little on-line shopping with it first?

BRIDGET

Very funny. They've offered to have a manager thank me over Zoom but I imagine it will be a sales pitch.

SAM

What's for dinner tonight?

BRIDGET

I was thinking sushi.

SAM

Sounds good. I better go.

BRIDGET

Have a good day at school, Sam.

SAM

Oxymoron!

EXT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

A stylish looking store with a sign that reads "FONTANA BOUTIQUE" displays clothing and shoes in the window.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Bridget rushes in while her employee Hedy 22, too cool for school, tidies the shop.

BRIDGET

Good morning Hedy!

HEDY

Morning.

BRIDGET

Any sales yet this morning?

HEDY

Two sweaters and a pair of flats.

BRIDGET

Excellent! And thanks again for helping me with the stock count.

HEDY

My pleasure. I needed the extra hours anyway.

BRIDGET

I'm hoping the new inventory system makes things a little easier to manage. A great fresh start!

HEDY

You really know how to live on the edge.

BRIDGET

More like 'living on the ledge'. A big wide, safe one.

Bridget ducks into the back room to drop off her bags.

INT. BOUTIQUE BACK ROOM - DAY

Bridget pops her bags onto a small desk next to organized shelves of shoe and clothing inventory.

JENNIFER, early 40's, effortlessly put-together (annoying!), wearing jogging clothes, pops her head in.

JENNIFER

Hey stranger.

BRIDGET

Jennifer! I did my 7K run this morning. Where are you at?

JENNIFER

I'm at 8K this week.

BRIDGET

Once year-end is done, I'll be able to train with you.

JENNIFER

How is managing all the financial stuff without Mitchell this year?

BRIDGET

A steep learning curve, let me tell you. But as soon I'm done with it, the divorce can get finalized and that chapter will be closed.

JENNIFER

It's nice to see you back in the driver's seat. It's been a rough few years.

BRIDGET

Six, if you're counting.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Jennifer and Bridget emerge from the back room.

BRIDGET

And speaking of grabbing the wheel, I actually took your advice and I went on a couple of dates with that guy from the dating website I was on.

JENNIFER

The lawyer? Good for you. You need some new energy in your life. But don't get too serious, too quick okay?

BRIDGET

I said I needed to take it slow. We had a Zoom date to start. We've had coffee and we are headed to wine.

JENNIFER

You should tell me when you finally take my advice, I want to write it down.

BRIDGET

Well you were right, it was nice to have something to look forward to.

JENNIFER

You mean you aren't looking forward to our first 10K race?

BRIDGET

Just the finish line. I'd hug you, but you stink.

Jennifer smiles and waves as she leaves.

INT. BAR - EVENING

GRAHAM, mid 40's, always in an ironed shirt, sits at a table with a glass of wine in front of him. The seat across from him is empty but there is a glass of wine and a purse on the table.

Bridget returns to the table at the end of a phone call.

BRIDGET  
(into phone)  
Okay, Sweetie. I'll text you when  
I'm on my way. Love you.

She hangs up.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
Sorry about that. My son likes to  
check in.

GRAHAM  
No problem.

Bridget puts her phone back in her purse and places it over the back of her chair.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)  
Since we made it to our 'wine  
date', I feel I can ask - how did  
your husband pass away?

BRIDGET  
Leukemia. Twenty-three months from  
diagnosis to... Four years now.  
What about you?

GRAHAM  
Botched robbery at our house. Karen  
came home at the wrong time.  
Fortunately our son was away at  
camp.

BRIDGET  
Oh Graham, that's awful.

GRAHAM  
It was. Is. It's a terrible shock  
to lose someone so quickly.  
(realizing)  
Not that it's easier when it's not  
quick.

BRIDGET

It's never good. Quick, slow. But murder is another thing. Did they catch the guy?

GRAHAM

No. No they did not.

Graham brightens as if to move on from his thoughts.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Have you dated a lot of people off of the site?

BRIDGET

None, actually. You're the first.

GRAHAM

I'm honoured.

BRIDGET

I totally forgot I had signed up for it, and I just logged on again and there was your message.

GRAHAM

Aww lucky me. And your son is sixteen right?

BRIDGET

Correct.

GRAHAM

Same as my Andrew. Who knows, they might have a lot in common.

BRIDGET

Maybe... the teenage years are tough aren't they?

GRAHAM

With everything we've been through together, Andrew and I are pretty tight. It's nice to have each other, but it would also be great to have a few others in our orbit. I'd love it if our boys could meet.

BRIDGET

Sure, right.

GRAHAM

Am I being too forward?

BRIDGET

It's okay. I just need to take it slow that's all. Especially with my son.

GRAHAM

Sure thing.

INT. FRONT DOOR - EVENING

Bridget bursts through the door with bags of take-out. She calls up the stairs.

BRIDGET

I'm home!

ALLY

(O.S.)

Hi.

BRIDGET

Is Sam home?

ALLY

(O.S.)

Yes.

BRIDGET

Where is he?

ALLY

(O.S.)

I don't know! I don't have a tracker on him, okay?

BRIDGET

Right.

Bridget walks into the kitchen and puts down the bags.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Sam!?!?

She listens and hears nothing.

Bridget pull out her phone and texts Sam: "Where are you at?" Her phone dings. Sam's response: "The penthouse."

Bridget's shoulders slump. Not good.

EXT. BACKYARD - EVENING

Bridget crosses the back yard to the bottom of a ladder that leads up to a dilapidated tree house.

BRIDGET

Sam?

She ladder shakes as she climbs it.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Sammy?

The door to the treehouse creaks open.

INT. TREEHOUSE - EVENING

Bridget finds Sam huddled in the corner. He pulls out his earbuds.

BRIDGET

Hey Sweetie. You been up here long?

Sam shrugs.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

That ladder is not secure. It could fall and you could get trapped up here.

SAM

And the problem with that would be?

BRIDGET

What's up?

SAM

I'm just tired, that's all.

BRIDGET

That's what I say when I don't want to worry anybody.

SAM

Then I learned from the best.

BRIDGET

Did something happen at school?

SAM

What's the point of school?

Bridget smiles, trying to be upbeat.

BRIDGET

The point is to create the best possible future for you.

SAM

For what? So I finish high school and go to University and then what? The planet blows up or I get leukemia and die.

BRIDGET

Sweetie.

SAM

I looked it up, it's probably hereditary. At least the kind Dad had is.

Bridget envelopes Sam in a hug, holding back tears.

BRIDGET

I have the sushi. Come down and let's eat.

Sam puts his earphones back in. Conversation is over.

INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

Bridget, Sam and ALLY, 18, wound tight like a ball of twine, grab and eat pieces of sushi from a tray in the middle of the table.

BRIDGET

So I was thinking that this August we could rent that cottage on Stoney Lake that we used to rent  
(struggling a bit)  
... with Mitchell.

ALLY

Who *hated* it there.

BRIDGET

Right. So it would be the three of us.

ALLY

Could Peter come?

Sam stares at his food.

SAM

I think when Mom says, 'the three of us' she doesn't mean Peter.

Ally ignores him.

ALLY

Mom?

BRIDGET

It's a few months away Ally, I mean do we know where Peter is going to be then?

ALLY

Do you mean, am I still going to be dating Peter in a few months? The answer is yes.

BRIDGET

I do mean just us, Honey.

ALLY

Why are you allowed to add someone to the family and I'm not?

BRIDGET

I rushed into marrying Mitchell. I'm sorry.

SAM

What did you see in that guy anyway? He was so different from Dad.

BRIDGET

I've given that a LOT of thought.  
(pauses, thinking)

I thought he would give us some stability. I don't think I was handling Dad's passing very well and I needed help.

ALLY

Couldn't you have just gotten therapy like a normal person?

Bridget sighs.

BRIDGET

That was with therapy! Imagine the mistakes I would have made without it.

(MORE)

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Anyway, I would never have left my job and started the boutique if it wasn't for Mitchell pushing me to finally pursue that dream. So I do have that to thank him for.

ALLY

I want Peter to come to the cottage with us. He's going to be a part of our family. It's serious.

Bridget elects not to say anything else.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Hedy helps a WOMAN trying on shoes.

Bridget opens the mail at the sales desk. She panics when she opens one of the letters. We see it reads 'EVICTIION NOTICE'.

Bridget picks up her phone and dials, shielding herself from Hedy and the Woman.

BRIDGET

Hey Anthony. It's Bridget Fontana. I just got your notice. I'm very confused. The rent is automatic withdrawal so..

(pause)

You didn't? Six months? That's so strange. Let me check my bank account.

Bridget logs into her bank account on her laptop.

Her face screws up in confusion.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

I can see the payment going out but the name of your company is different. Did you change the name?

(pause)

There must be some mix-up at the bank. I'll transfer you this month's rent and I'll get this sorted out with the bank.

(pause)

Thanks. Have a good day.

Bridget stares at the screen, confused.

The front door opens and a DELIVERY PERSON appears with a dolly full of boxes and a clipboard and speaks to Hedy.

DELIVERY PERSON  
The owner here?

HEDY  
At the desk.

Bridget motions them over.

BRIDGET  
I'll sign for that.

DELIVERY PERSON  
Actually, I need a payment for it,  
it's C.O.D.

BRIDGET  
That's odd. Normally I have payment  
terms.

DELIVERY PERSON  
Not what it says here, sorry. I can  
take a credit card.

Bridget grabs her credit card while the delivery is dropped  
by the back room.

The Woman who was shopping shoots Bridget a look and leaves.

Hedy approaches Bridget as she pays.

HEDY  
I'm sorry, I forgot to tell you  
they called last week looking for  
their payment.

BRIDGET  
Not your fault. I mailed it. I'll  
just call them and work it out.

The Delivery Person passes them on the way out.

DELIVERY PERSON  
Maybe you should think about e-  
transfers.

BRIDGET  
Thanks for the feedback.

Bridget shakes her head.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Sam and Bridget walk up from a roadway in the cemetery towards the gravestones.

They hear a beep and turn to see a black car pull up and stop behind their car. Ally jumps out and runs toward them.

SAM

Nice of you to join us.

ALLY

Shut up. Mom didn't tell me.

SAM

Mom shouldn't have to tell you when Dad's birthday is.

ALLY

Time! She didn't tell me what time!

BRIDGET

It's okay. We're all here now. Is Peter coming up?

ALLY

I didn't think you would want him to.

SAM

Smart.

BRIDGET

Sam.

Ally shoots daggers at Sam while they all stop at Steven's grave.

Sam reaches into his pocket and pulls out a Kit-Kat bar. He puts it on the top of the gravestone.

SAM

Sorry, Dad. I couldn't find a Mars bar.

Bridget reaches into her purse and pulls out a Mars bar. She puts it on the other side of the gravestone.

Sam looks at her, incredulous that she actually had one.

BRIDGET

Happy Birthday Steven. We miss you every day.

Bridget reaches for each of the kids and they stand arm in arm. She looks at Sam.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

You go first.

SAM

So Dad this year, I'm going to get my driver's license and I'm going to get a job this summer.

ALLY

Dad, this year, I'm going to graduate from high school and I'm still deciding if I'm going to go to University or take a gap year.

BRIDGET

Okay, Steven, that's news for both of us.

ALLY

Mom.

BRIDGET

Steven, this year I am going to run a 10K. Can you believe it? It's the hardest thing I've ever done. Physical thing. And I'm going to make the boutique a success somehow and I'm going to take the best care of your children that I know how.

SAM

You say that every year.

BRIDGET

And every year it's true.

EXT. CEMETERY ROADWAY - DAY

Bridget, Sam and Ally walk in synch back to the cars arm in arm.

SAM

Don't you think Dad would have wanted to hear about the divorce?

ALLY

If Dad can hear us in the cemetery, he can hear us anywhere. He knows.

PETER, 28, hair slicked back at all times, steps out of his BMW.

SAM

Nice car.

PETER

Thanks, it's new.

BRIDGET

Fancy. Thanks for bringing Ally.  
Are you guys coming home with us?

PETER

We're going TV shopping.

Peter jumps in the car.

BRIDGET

(to Ally)

Are you all done your homework?

ALLY

Everything I really need to do,  
yes.

BRIDGET

Are you sure?

ALLY

Yes, Mom. I'm sure.

Ally gets in the car and slams the door. Peter takes off, while Ally looks straight ahead, avoiding eye contact with Bridget.

INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

As Bridget and Sam walk into the kitchen, Bridget shuffles the mail in her hand and reacts incredulously.

BRIDGET

What an idiot!

SAM

Who?

BRIDGET

Me! I brought home the boutique mail instead of sending it. That explains the missing payment.

SAM

Oh.

BRIDGET

Do you want me to try and make  
Dad's pizza tonight?

SAM

Yes!

Bridget looks puzzled as she pulls out another envelope and starts opening it.

Her phone rings.

BRIDGET

Hello?

(pause)

Oh is that now? Sorry, I completely  
forgot. Let me log into my  
computer.

(pause)

Text me the link.

She looks at her phone.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Okay. I see it now. Just give me a  
sec.

Bridget pulls out her laptop and logs onto Zoom.

The BANK MANAGER, a young woman dressed in a crisp white shirt and a blazer comes into view.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Hi! I'm so sorry. I completely  
forgot about the invite.

BANK MANAGER

It's no problem. I don't want to  
take up too much of your time  
anyway, you are obviously very  
busy. Am I right in assuming you  
are an entrepreneur of some type?

BRIDGET

Yes you are. I own a boutique.

BANK MANAGER

Good for you. We do consolidate  
debt at very competitive rates if  
you are ever interested. And we  
have corporate credit cards.

BRIDGET

I'm good for now. But if that changes, I will let you know.

BANK MANAGER

Well, no high pressure tactics here, I just wanted to thank you once again on behalf of our client and also the bank for taking the time to report the lost card. You saved everyone a lot of time and potentially money.

BRIDGET

It's really not a big deal.

BANK MANAGER

If you ever change your mind about our services, you know where to reach me.

BRIDGET

Thank you.

They hang up, but the CAMERA LIGHT ON THE COMPUTER STAYS ON.

SAM

Why don't you take their money if they are offering it to you?

BRIDGET

I've already maxed out my bank loan, I don't need more debt, that's for sure.

SAM

Are we poor?

BRIDGET

What? No.

SAM

I am going to get a job and I can help pay for stuff.

Bridget smiles, reassuring.

BRIDGET

Stop worrying, Sam. We are fine.

Bridget turns away from Sam and lets her smile drop.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

POV FROM THE LAPTOP CAMERA: Bridget leans in to look at something on the screen.

The front door opens and Jennifer rushes into the kitchen holding a bag of pizza dough.

JENNIFER  
I brought back-up.

BRIDGET  
Good. It's just have a sticky mess  
I could probably use to plug a hole  
somewhere.

Jennifer pulls out a bottle of wine and sits at the island bar.

JENNIFER  
Brought something for you too.

BRIDGET  
My savior.

Jennifer pours two glasses. She looks down at something on the bar.

JENNIFER  
What's this?

BRIDGET  
Some kind of statement from  
Furniture Heaven says I bought a  
\$2,000 couch on their company  
credit card.

JENNIFER  
Weird.

BRIDGET  
I know. I think the Universe is  
testing my breaking point.

JENNIFER  
How did it go at the cemetery  
today?

BRIDGET  
It's always kind of rough. Sam's  
struggling. Breaks my heart to see  
how much he misses Steven.

JENNIFER  
He always will.

Bridget spreads the pizza dough on pizza pans, she's keeping her head down to hide that she's tearing up. Jennifer is not fooled.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
Hey, are you okay?

BRIDGET  
I feel split in two. It's a tricky time with the kids and a turning point at the boutique. I'm failing at everything. Things keep falling between the cracks.

JENNIFER  
You are being a little hard on yourself. You've had a lot going on.

BRIDGET  
I just want to get on top of things. Is that even possible?

JENNIFER  
Can I do anything to help?

Bridget pastes on a smile meant to convince herself more than anyone else.

BRIDGET  
No. Besides all of these challenges are just ways to show myself that I can do it on my own.

JENNIFER  
Okay, Half-full. Love your optimism.

Jennifer picks up her glass to cheer.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
It literally is half-full.

Bridget goes to pick up her glass, but knocks it over instead, the bowl of the glass smashes, spilling wine everywhere.

Bridget looks up at Jennifer, her face quivering, and Jennifer jumps quickly into 'taking care of business' mode.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I got it. I got it.

Bridget picks up the broken stem and nicks her other hand with it, drawing some blood.

BRIDGET

Do you see? Do you see? I swear, if anything else goes wrong, I am going to lose it!

We go back to the POV FROM THE CAMERA before fading to black.

INT. FURNITURE HEAVEN - DAY

Bridget heads toward the sales desk with the Furniture Heaven, statement in her hand.

SALESPERSON

Can I help you?

BRIDGET

I received this statement that says I opened a credit card account and bought a couch here. Which I did not.

The Salesperson looks at the paper.

SALESPERSON

Hmm. Looks like *I* made this sale. Let me look to see what form of identification I took.

She taps on a few keys.

SALESPERSON (CONT'D)

Looks like it was a drivers license. Can I check the numbers against yours?

Bridget pulls out her wallet and hands the salesperson her card.

BRIDGET

So someone presented a fake driver's license and you took it?

SALESPERSON

I scanned it. So if it's a fake, it's a really good one.

BRIDGET

Do you remember what they looked like?

SALESPERSON

Pretty sure it was a woman.

BRIDGET

I sure hope so.

SALESPERSON

Sorry. I remember they bought really quickly. Either they had been in here before or they were making a quick decision.

BRIDGET

They?

SALESPERSON

A guy was with her. Seemed a little older. I'm sorry, that's all I really remember.

BRIDGET

Do you have security footage you can check?

SALESPERSON

I'm sorry we don't. I'll call the head office and report it. I'm sure they will get in touch with you directly.

Bridget shakes her head. Unbelievable.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Bridget rushes out of the store and into her car, head in one place, body in another.

INT. CAR - DAY

Bridget puts the key in the ignition, turns it and nothing.

She closes her eyes - not one more damn thing. She bangs the steering wheel.

Bridget grabs her phone, opens 'contacts' and pulls up Mitchell's number, she hovers her finger over the call button and then shuts off her phone.

BRIDGET

You can do this. You can figure  
this out.

A car pulls up beside her and parks, a WOMAN gets out of the passenger side and walks towards the entrance of a nearby coffee shop.

A tapping on her car window startles Bridget. She smiles when she sees who it is.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Bridget steps out of the car.

MITCHELL, late 30's, the most confident person in the room, wears a suit jacket and jeans.

BRIDGET

Mitchell, what are you doing here?

Mitchell motions to the coffee shop.

MITCHELL

I'm actually on a date.

BRIDGET

Oh, good for you.

He shrugs.

MITCHELL

Everything okay?

BRIDGET

Actually, no. The car won't start.

MITCHELL

Do you want a boost?

BRIDGET

That would be great. Are you sure  
you have time?

MITCHELL

It's fine. Pop the hood.

INT. CAR - DAY

Bridget watches as Mitchell sets up the jumper cables. He gives her a thumbs up and she tries to start the car. Nothing.

Mitchell takes off the jumper cables, and gives her the 'wait a minute' signal.

He jumps in the passenger seat with a small box and looks under the dash, pops the fuse panel and pulls out the fuse box.

MITCHELL

Looks like it's a fuse problem.  
Fuel pump.

He opens his box, pulls one out and replaces the broken fuse.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Try it now.

Bridget turns the key and the car starts. Relief floods her face.

BRIDGET

Mitchell, thank you so much. I  
can't believe how quickly you did  
that.

MITCHELL

No problem. Now I have to get to my  
date, before she wonders what  
happened to me.

BRIDGET

Of course.

Bridget watches Mitchell go. He sure knows how to handle things.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Bridget works alone in the boutique helping a CUSTOMER who holds a pair of shoes.

CUSTOMER

Do you have these in a size nine?

BRIDGET

Let me check.

Bridget taps some keys in her computer.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

I should have a pair in the back.  
Give me one sec.

Bridget disappears into the back room.

INT. BOUTIQUE BACK ROOM - DAY

Bridget looks to the shelf where the shoes should be and the spot is empty. She looks up and down the shelves coming up empty handed.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Bridget tries to cover her frustration as she comes out of the back room.

BRIDGET

I'm so sorry. It seems we are out of the size nine. Are there any other styles you would like to see?

CUSTOMER

No, that's okay.

BRIDGET

We should have more shoes coming in the next couple of weeks.

CUSTOMER

I needed them for a wedding this weekend.

BRIDGET

Sorry we couldn't help.

The Customer exits.

Bridget sighs angrily and goes back to the computer screen that shows she should have the shoes in stock.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

What is wrong with this system??

The front door opens and Jennifer walks inside.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Oh, just you.

JENNIFER

Hello to you too.

Jennifer holds up a book called "Pizza crust made easy".

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Bought you this.

BRIDGET

I'm sorry. I'm just so frustrated with this stupid inventory system. I spent so much money on it so I didn't have to track everything manually. Now I have missing shoes.

JENNIFER

How many pairs?

BRIDGET

Maybe five? All Aquazzura, the most expensive brand, of course. Maybe Hedy sold a bunch to someone and that sale just didn't get recorded?

JENNIFER

Is it possible they were stolen?

Bridget looks around the store, contemplating this idea.

BRIDGET

I don't see how. The door is always locked when someone isn't here.

JENNIFER

Who has keys?

BRIDGET

Hedy. Cleaning staff. The landlord.

JENNIFER

Old tenants?

BRIDGET

We changed the locks when we moved in.

JENNIFER

Mitchell?

BRIDGET

No, he gave his key back.

Jennifer pulls out her phone.

JENNIFER

If someone did steal them to sell, I might be able to find them online. Aquazzura, you said?

BRIDGET

Okay, Nancy Drew.

JENNIFER  
Bingo. Do these look familiar?

She holds up her phone to Bridget.

BRIDGET  
(puzzled)  
They do.

JENNIFER  
I've sent a message through the  
site. Let's see who responds.

Jennifer's phone beeps. She looks at it. Holds it up for  
Bridget to see. The response is from a 'Hedy'.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)  
How many Hedy's do you think there  
are in this town with access for  
Aguazzara shoes?

Bridget's head spins.

BRIDGET  
I can't believe it. She's stealing  
from me. What do I do? Do I call  
the police?

JENNIFER  
Do you think she's taken more than  
these shoes?

BRIDGET  
Send me the screen grabs. I'm going  
to go over all my inventory to make  
sure I know what I'm missing.

INT. KITCHEN - EARLY EVENING

Bridget arrives home, full of tension from the day's  
discovery to find Ally and Peter in the kitchen eating from  
take-out containers.

BRIDGET  
Hi, you guys. You're eating  
already?

ALLY  
Yeah, we ordered in.

BRIDGET  
Did you ask Sam if he wanted  
anything?

ALLY

No.

BRIDGET

It would have been nice if you ordered for everyone.

ALLY

Well, we didn't know where you were.

BRIDGET

Where I always am. I'm not that hard to find.

PETER

We were just talking about a grad trip after school finishes. Maybe the Dominican. That's where I went and it was amazing.

BRIDGET

Oh, that sounds nice. We'd have to wait for Sam to finish, I think his classes finish later than you.

ALLY

We meant just the two of us.

Bridget looks at Peter, astounded.

BRIDGET

Are you paying for this vacation? Where is all this money coming from, all of the sudden.

PETER

I'm really good at finding deals.

ALLY

I told you Mom, Peter's developing an app that finds the best travel deals.

BRIDGET

It's still going to cost money.

ALLY

I'll pay my way.

BRIDGET

With what? You don't have any savings. With my money?

Ally can't believe what she's hearing.

ALLY

I have my education fund, that Dad set up. Unless you've spent all that on your stupid boutique!

With that she gets up and motions to Peter to leave with her. Bridget watches them go.

BRIDGET

That's for your education!!

The door slams behind Ally and Peter as they exit.

Bridget drops her head to the counter in defeat.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Bridget sits at the desk breathing deeply, and wiping the sweat from her brow, when the door opens and Hedy enters.

HEDY

Hi Bridget. Sorry I'm late, the bus took forever.

BRIDGET

I've been checking our inventory. Care to explain why we are missing five pairs of Aquazzara shoes?

HEDY

Oh...

BRIDGET

We are the only two that work here, did you think I wouldn't notice?

Hedy cracks.

HEDY

I'm sorry, I had a friend here one day and she convinced me you wouldn't miss them, and I took them, and then I realized how stupid it was. I was planning to return them.

BRIDGET

But you posted them for sale on-line?

HEDY

You saw that?

BRIDGET

The stealing. The lying. It really calls everything into question, doesn't it?

HEDY

I was planning to pay you back, I really was.

BRIDGET

Do you know how hard it is to find a job when you've been convicted of a crime? Especially identity theft - who is going to trust you?

HEDY

Identity theft?

BRIDGET

The credit card. The couch. That was you too, wasn't it?

HEDY

I don't know what you mean.

BRIDGET

You took my license one day and got a credit card. I can call the police right now, if that's what you prefer.

HEDY

Bridget, please. I took some shoes. I don't know what you mean about the couch.

BRIDGET

I don't believe you.

HEDY

I'll repay you for the two pairs I sold and I'll bring back the other three.

BRIDGET

You have one week to return everything. *Everything*. Or I call the police and your future gets very dark.

Bridget holds out her hand.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Give me your key. You're fired.

Hedy walks over and drops the key in Bridget's hand. Hedy turns and leaves and Bridget exhales, dropping her face into her hands.

The door chimes again almost immediately and Bridget looks to the door with trepidation.

In walks Mitchell. He looks around and smiles broadly at Bridget.

MITCHELL

Hey you.

BRIDGET

What are you doing here?

MITCHELL

I wanted to make sure you didn't have any other car problems.

BRIDGET

Thanks. No.

MITCHELL

What's going on? You look like you are about to cry.

BRIDGET

Hedy's been stealing shoes.

MITCHELL

What? No. That's terrible. I mean, I never thought you should hire her in the first place but I just expected her to screw up, not steal stuff.

BRIDGET

I think she also got a credit card in my name. How did she think she wouldn't get caught?

MITCHELL

Whoa, that's a whole other thing. Can I do anything?

BRIDGET

No, no, I'll figure it out. How was your date?

MITCHELL

It was fine. Well, pretty good.

Bridget smiles.

BRIDGET

How is the lawyer doing with our divorce agreement?

MITCHELL

She's just waiting on that notification that the boutique tax filing has been done. Can you print a copy I could give her?

BRIDGET

I haven't done it yet. I will soon. Sorry I just keep getting interrupted or some new problem crops up. I feel like I'm playing whack-a-mole.

MITCHELL

Listen, take your time. It's no hurry on my end. Not like I'm rushing into another marriage or anything.

They both laugh a bit awkwardly. A CLIENT walks in and breaks the tension.

Mitchell thinks for a moment. Starts to say something, then stops.

BRIDGET

What is it?

MITCHELL

Are you sure Ally isn't messing with you, getting a credit card and spending money? It could be a coincidence that these things happened at the same time.

BRIDGET

Oh, Mitchell.

MITCHELL

You've always had a blind spot when it comes to Ally. She's been taking advantage of you for years.

BRIDGET

Kids push boundaries, we've been over this.

MITCHELL

She gets away with far too much.

BRIDGET

Why would she buy a couch? We have one.

MITCHELL

True, it would be easier to resell a TV or something.

BRIDGET

Look Mitchell, it's... I will figure it out. I don't want to rehash old arguments.

MITCHELL

It's just an objective opinion. From someone with nothing to gain or lose. Anymore.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Sam enters the kitchen while Bridget opens an envelope with 'URGENT' stamped on it from Y&R Insurance.

BRIDGET

Call your sister for dinner. And don't just yell, go upstairs and tell her.

Bridget is surprised by what she sees.

SAM (O.S.)

(shouting)

Ally!!

Bridget rolls her eyes at Sam's shouting as she reads the mail.

Sam comes back in and reads over Bridget's shoulder.

SAM (CONT'D)

What is this?

BRIDGET

It's a report from the insurance company about my driving record.

(MORE)

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Seems I've had a couple of  
'incidents'.

SAM

What does that mean?

BRIDGET

We... I installed a monitor in the  
car to reduce our insurance rates  
if I was a good driver, but it  
seems that I have gone over the  
speed limit a few times.

SAM

Mom! You rebel.

BRIDGET

What? No. Just rushing around.

SAM

When I get my license I can do the  
driving and keep us safe.

BRIDGET

Thanks kid.

INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

POV FROM THE LAPTOP CAMERA: Ally, Sam and Bridget sit at the  
dining room table and serve themselves from bowls and plates  
on the table.

SAM

This looks great, Mom.

BRIDGET

Thanks Sweetie.

ALLY

What is this?

BRIDGET

It's a new veggie chili recipe I  
found. I hope it's better than the  
last one. I'm going to get more  
adventurous with our meals.

SAM

That sounds scary.

Awkward silence.

BRIDGET

So how did the TV shopping go with Peter the other day?

ALLY

Fine. He got the one he was looking at.

BRIDGET

Did you guys buy anything else?

ALLY

No.

BRIDGET

No furniture shopping?

ALLY

What are you talking about?

BRIDGET

I don't know. He just seems like he's on a spending spree lately. It's a lot for someone who doesn't have a regular job.

ALLY

I know you don't *understand* his job, but that doesn't mean he doesn't have one. The school wouldn't have had him speak in our innovation class if they didn't think he was 'successful'.

BRIDGET

I meant a regular job. For grown ups like him.

Ally looks straight Bridget, understanding her meaning.

ALLY

No. We are not doing this.

BRIDGET

He's too old for you, Honey.

ALLY

He's ten years older than me.

BRIDGET

Exactly. You've got to live a little more, go to University.

ALLY

He told me I'm smarter than most of the people he works with.

Sam does a spit take, and Ally glares at him.

BRIDGET

I didn't know he worked with anyone.

ALLY

Well, he does. And he says I have better instincts and more potential, so that's why I don't know if I need to go to University. I can use my education fund for a start up.

BRIDGET

Ally, men say things that they don't always mean.

Ally looks like she's been slapped.

ALLY

You mean that I'm smart?? Why is that what Mitchell told you?? Well, I'm not you.

Sam gets up to grab some salt on the kitchen island and notices Bridget's computer is open and the CAMERA LIGHT IS ON.

SAM

Mom, you should close your laptop when you aren't using it.

BRIDGET

Sorry, yes, thanks. I should.

Sam shuts the computer.

SAM

And the camera light was on. Imagine if someone was watching us eat dinner. How weird would that be?

ALLY

They would be so bored.

Sam sits back down and Ally gets up abruptly.

ALLY (CONT'D)

And if they had to eat this chili,  
they would be disgusted. It's like  
prison food.

Ally leaves and Bridget slumps in despair.

SAM

It's not revolting.

BRIDGET

Thanks, Sweetie. That's great.

Sam shrugs and Bridget's heart sinks just a little bit more.

INT. BEDROOM - LATE EVENING

Bridget and Graham lie in bed cuddling, post sex. Graham has a satisfied grin on his face while Bridget seems lost in thought.

GRAHAM

Well, I did not see this booty call  
coming.

BRIDGET

I'm sorry. I rushed things.

GRAHAM

Honestly, it's okay by me, I'm  
usually the one pushing things  
along. I'm just happy Andrew is  
away with his team.

BRIDGET

I feel like time stopped in here.  
Just for a moment, I forgot  
everything else.

GRAHAM

Is everything okay?

BRIDGET

I discovered my employee has been  
stealing shoes from me.

GRAHAM

The perils of being the boss. I'm  
so sorry to hear that.

BRIDGET

I've told her she has to make it right but I don't know if I should call the police and report her?

GRAHAM

If you don't think she's violent or crazy, I think you've taken the right approach. You will spend so much time, money and energy if you get into the legal system. The shoe value is probably considered a petty crime and it's not a priority for the legal system, it just isn't.

BRIDGET

That's sobering. Although, it's not just theft, I think she got a credit card in my name and used it.

GRAHAM

That sounds more personal. Does your employee have some grievance with you?

BRIDGET

I treated her almost like a partner. Stupid. I've been told I'm too trusting.

GRAHAM

That's not necessarily a bad quality.

BRIDGET

Sweet of you to say. I just didn't see it coming. Certainly not from Hedy.

GRAHAM

Anyone else you know who is capable of this?

Bridget exhales pointedly.

BRIDGET

I have a confession to make.

Graham is immediately guarded.

GRAHAM

What is it?

BRIDGET

I am at the final stages of a divorce.

GRAHAM

A divorce? So your husband didn't die?

BRIDGET

Steven did die, I married Mitchell two years ago, at a low point, and we've been separated for a year. I know I should have mentioned it, I just didn't think it mattered.

GRAHAM

I'm not sure I understand what you are trying to tell me.

BRIDGET

I rushed into the marriage after Steven died and it caused a rift with my daughter Ally.

GRAHAM

She's eighteen?

BRIDGET

Yes, and she's seeing a much older guy and I think it is partly just defiance. Mitchell thought maybe she was acting out.

GRAHAM

So you still confide in him about things going on in your life?

BRIDGET

No. No. He used to be co-owner of my boutique. So it just came up when we were talking about that...

Graham abruptly gets out of bed and puts on a housecoat.

GRAHAM

Can I ask you something personal?

BRIDGET

Yes.

GRAHAM

How soon are you getting a divorce?

BRIDGET

Our lawyer is supposed to have the agreements any day now. It's Allison Jones. Do you know her?

GRAHAM

I've heard of her. Just one lawyer doing both sides?

BRIDGET

It's very simple. There's nothing to deal with except the boutique and I've paid him back what he invested. That's it.

GRAHAM

Okay. Thanks for clarifying. Excuse me.

Graham leaves hastily and Bridget looks out the window, contemplating whether this was the refuge she was looking for.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

A stack of papers cast a shadow over Bridget's laptop. She's concentrating carefully as she keys something into her laptop, when her phone rings.

BRIDGET

Hi Anthony. I was just about to transfer you another two months of the rent.

(pause)

The bank is still looking into it to see if there was fraud or just a mistake, but I can swing the two months, no problem.

(pause)

The rest of it is coming soon too, I promise. Thanks.

Bridget hangs up the phone. It's obvious from her face that it's not coming soon, at least not easily.

She looks back at her computer.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

(muttering)

Okay. Here we go.

She pushes return on her keyboard and crosses her fingers. A warning comes up on the screen "Tax Return for that period already filed". Confusion shadows her face.

The bells on the door ring. She looks up to see Mitchell entering with a bag in his hand and shows it to Bridget.

MITCHELL

This was sitting outside.

Bridget looks inside.

BRIDGET

It's the shoes Hedy said she'd return.

MITCHELL

That's good. And I found an extra set of your car keys in this jacket when I put it on this morning.

He holds up the keys and puts them on the sales desk.

BRIDGET

Thanks. Sam's keen to start driving, so it's good to know where they are.

MITCHELL

Everything else good?

BRIDGET

I just tried to do the tax filing and the message said it was already filed. You didn't just go ahead and do it for me, did you?

MITCHELL

No, I don't have the information to input. But if you need help I can walk you through it, or do it if you send me the statements. Sometimes it's a bit tricky to navigate those websites.

BRIDGET

I must have punched in the wrong date. I'll figure it out. I have to figure it out sometime.

MITCHELL

It's easy for me. It's no big deal. But if you would rather do it yourself, I understand.

BRIDGET

Just let me try again. If I fail a third time, I will reach out.

MITCHELL

Okay, all I'll need is your new password.

BRIDGET

(sheepish)

I didn't change it yet.

MITCHELL

Okay, that is bad. But good for now. I'll be standing by.

BRIDGET

Thanks Mitchell.

MITCHELL

I always told you I would be here for you no matter what.

BRIDGET

You did. I appreciate that.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

Bridget jogs along sidewalks.

She makes it home, wipes her sweat and doubles over, catching her breath.

She checks her jogging tracker. 8K. Not too bad.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

On the front porch is a box from a meal prep company.

On the top there is a note - "Try a complimentary meal on us!"

BRIDGET

I think I will.

She picks up the box and heads inside.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

POV FROM THE LAPTOP CAMERA: Bridget references a recipe card as Jennifer sits at the island with a glass of wine. The scene cuts in and out of the view from the camera.

BRIDGET

So it seems that Hedy came to her senses. I got a call the couch was returned today. I just have to pay a restocking fee.

Jennifer holds up her hand and they high-five.

JENNIFER

That's great, Bridge.

BRIDGET

Never thought I would high-five a restocking fee.

JENNIFER

So she actually admitted to doing it?

BRIDGET

Not exactly. It came from a delivery service. She didn't come in and say 'I'm returning a couch I stole.'

JENNIFER

Well, at least that's one thing off of your mind.

BRIDGET

(whispering)

You know Mitchell had the nerve to suggest that Ally might be behind the couch.

JENNIFER

And why would he think that?

BRIDGET

He's always had a hard time with Ally. Thinks she takes advantage of me.

Jennifer cocks her head.

JENNIFER

Well...

BRIDGET

Listen, the more I tell Ally she shouldn't do something, the more she does it. Sometimes I have to just be thinking it, and she reads my mind.

JENNIFER

You mean dating Peter.

BRIDGET

Exactly. I just keep pushing her closer to him.

JENNIFER

I do remember being a teenager.

BRIDGET

I don't know how he has enough money to get a new car, a new tv and who knows what else. I asked her if he was buying furniture too. I know she's smart enough to figure out why I was asking.

JENNIFER

So you think she convinced him to return the couch because you mentioned it?

BRIDGET

I don't know. I don't want that to be true. It had to be Hedy. But part of me also wanted to believe Hedy when she said it was just the shoes.

JENNIFER

You are the definition of gullible.

BRIDGET

I prefer to call it 'faith in humanity'.

JENNIFER

I think believing a red-handed thief is the former, thank you.

Sam, uncharacteristically energetic, barrels into the kitchen.

SAM

You didn't forget did you?

BRIDGET  
Forget? Forget what?

SAM  
Ha ha.

BRIDGET  
It's possible I did. Remind me?

JENNIFER  
Hi Sam.

SAM  
Hi Jennifer. You promised to take me driving today to practice for my test.

BRIDGET  
Yes, yes, of course.

SAM  
Do you have a surprise for me?

Bridget is lost.

BRIDGET  
A surprise?

Sam holds up an envelope.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
Should I be afraid?

SAM  
Afraid?

BRIDGET  
What is it? What are you asking me?

Sam turns the envelope so Bridget can see it is from a BMW dealership.

SAM  
I opened it.

BRIDGET  
What does it say?

SAM  
That you leased a Beamer! Is it for me?

BRIDGET  
Let me see that.

Sam hands it to her.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Okay this is it. This is the last straw.

SAM

What do you mean?

She hands the documents to Jennifer. They exchange a horrified look.

Bridget has to hold it together for Sam.

BRIDGET

Sam, the good news is that I will take you driving. The bad news is that it is in our old car. I did not lease a BMW. They have just made a mistake. Sorry to burst your bubble.

SAM

I thought it was too good to be true.

Bridget and Jennifer share another look.

INT. CAR DEALERSHIP OFFICE - MORNING

Close up on a social media picture of Hedy on Bridget's phone.

BRIDGET

Is this the woman that leased this car??

Bridget points to the lease agreement she received in the mail.

CAR SALESMAN

I don't understand.

BRIDGET

You leased a car to a woman who said she was me. Was this her?

CAR SALESMAN

I don't know. Let me check the file. We take copies of driver's licenses.

The Car Salesman finds a file in his drawer.

CAR SALESMAN (CONT'D)

Let's take a look.

He spins the file around to show Bridget. The copy is of her own license, not a doctored one.

BRIDGET

This is my license. How did you lease a car to someone who is twenty-two using my license? Surely you must have noticed she didn't look anything like the picture.

CAR SALESMAN

I'm afraid I don't remember. We get a lot of people through here. I'm usually in the top three of sales every month so you can imagine how many faces I see.

BRIDGET

Maybe you shouldn't be in such a rush to sell cars to fake people.

CAR SALESMAN

If you just return the car, we can clear this all up and take care of the paperwork, no charge.

BRIDGET

Return the car? I don't have the car. Why would I be here if I had the car?

CAR SALESMAN

The up-front payment is coming out of your account on the first of the month.

BRIDGET

What?

CAR SALESMAN

You... They chose the first of the month. It's already being processed.

Off Bridget's steaming face...

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Bridget walks up to Steven's gravestone and sits down in the grass in front of it.

BRIDGET

Sorry about that Mars bar on your birthday. It was very old. I think it was rattling around in my purse for... You don't want to know how long.

(pause)

I'm not sure how to do all of this on my own. Everything seems to be unraveling. I'm having a really long losing streak. I'm losing Ally and the boutique and Sam's just... Sam's struggling and I can't seem to help.

(pause)

I miss you.

Bridget reaches into her purse for a tissue and pulls out another Mars bar.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Hey, look at this, I have another ancient Mars bar in here.

Bridget opens it.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

I'm really missing how you always knew what to do. And so I'm wondering if that little voice in my head is you or me?

(pause)

You see if it's you, I know it's a good idea. If it's me, well I'm not so sure. And right now, I'm getting an idea that could be either very good or very bad.

Bridget polishes off the candy bar.

EXT. TOWN HOUSE - EVENING

A car pulls up and parks across from a town house. The car head lights go out.

INT. CAR - EVENING

Bridget wears a baseball hat and looks out the window at the house - she looks down at a piece of paper and checks the address. The driveway is empty.

An OLDER MAN opens the front door and takes some garbage down to the curb. Bridget pretends to be studying something. The Older Man turns, walks up the driveway and disappears into the house.

Curtains open on a window.

The front door opens and woman comes out wearing a hoodie. She bee-lines it to the car. She pulls down the hoodie and we see it is Hedy.

HEDY

What are you doing here, Bridget?

BRIDGET

I'm looking for the BMW.

HEDY

What BMW?

BRIDGET

Who was the man that came out of the house?

HEDY

My dad.

BRIDGET

Oh. I didn't realize you still lived with your parents.

HEDY

You have to go. You can't stalk me like this. How would I explain to my parents why my old boss is sitting in a car outside my house?

BRIDGET

Well, how did it go when you explained you stole from your old boss?

HEDY

I've made it right, Bridget.

BRIDGET  
You have to make *everything* right,  
Hedy. Or there will be  
consequences.

Bridget starts the car and leaves as Hedy goes back inside.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

POV FROM THE CAMERA LAPTOP: Bridget serves Jennifer a coffee,  
post run.

BRIDGET  
She called me a stalker.

JENNIFER  
So you saw her.

BRIDGET  
She saw me.

JENNIFER  
When are you going to call the  
police?

BRIDGET  
I'm just going to follow one more  
lead, then that will be it.

JENNIFER  
Promise me that I can come with  
you.

BRIDGET  
Deal. Let's get travel cups.

JENNIFER  
Right now?

BRIDGET  
Let's do it.

INT. CAR - DAY

Jennifer and Bridget sit in the car looking at a house with a  
garage. Jennifer takes a last sip of her coffee and drains  
it.

JENNIFER  
How are things with Mr. Lawyerman?

BRIDGET

I slept with him.

JENNIFER

What?? You were supposed to take it slow.

BRIDGET

I think that it could be slowing to a stop. I told him I was in the midst of a divorce and he reacted poorly.

JENNIFER

That's a bad sign. What does it matter?

BRIDGET

The dating site we met on was for widowed people.

JENNIFER

That's pretty niche.

BRIDGET

Not really. You've both been through something it's hard for others to relate to. Although his wife was murdered in a robbery which is just so awful.

JENNIFER

That is terrible.

BRIDGET

And they didn't catch the guy.

JENNIFER

Oh. That's scarring.

BRIDGET

I know. I'll give it some space and connect with him when the divorce is final and things are less hectic. And when Sam's in a better state of mind. It's better that way.

They both stare at the house. Nothing.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

You know what's weird?

JENNIFER  
Us? Sitting here doing this?

BRIDGET  
Yes, but no. I called that company  
that left a promo meal box at the  
house and apparently they don't  
deliver to our area.

JENNIFER  
Then why did they...

Bridget sees something.

BRIDGET  
Shh.

JENNIFER  
What?

BRIDGET  
The garage door is opening.

A BMW sits in the garage.

JENNIFER  
Aha! A BMW.

BRIDGET  
I knew it was a BMW, I just wanted  
to get the license plate.

Bridget pulls out her phone and takes pictures.

Peter exits the house from the front door.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
Peter's coming out. Duck.

They duck below the windows while the car backs out and  
squeals away.

JENNIFER  
Well I will tell you one thing. I  
do not like the way he drives.

Bridget pulls the BMW contract out of her purse and compares  
it to her picture.

BRIDGET  
The license plate is not the same.

JENNIFER  
So not it.

BRIDGET

Although, it would make sense to change the license plates if he stole the car. I probably need to get the Vehicle Identification Number.

Jennifer looks at Bridget.

JENNIFER

I think you need to take a pause.

BRIDGET

What? Why?

JENNIFER

Can I ask, what are you trying to prove and who are you trying to prove it to?

BRIDGET

I'm trying to prove that I can take care of myself.

JENNIFER

To whom?

Bridget thinks for a moment.

BRIDGET

To me. I guess. Steven used to take care of so much and then... Mitchell.

JENNIFER

Calling the police is not a sign that you can't take care of yourself. You ask for help when you need it, okay?

Bridget tears up. She nods.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Bridget waves to a leaving customer who holds the door open for Graham, dressed in a suit.

BRIDGET

Graham! What a nice surprise.

GRAHAM

I was having lunch up the street  
and I thought I'd see what this  
place was all about.

BRIDGET

Well, here it is. Are you in need  
of any women's shoes or clothing?

GRAHAM

Actually...

Bridget's face falls.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

... It's my sister's birthday next  
week.

BRIDGET

I'm getting some scarves in this  
afternoon or tomorrow, why don't I  
give you a call when they get here?

GRAHAM

Sounds good. Everything work out  
okay with your employee?

BRIDGET

Some of it yes. Some of it no. But  
I'm on it.

GRAHAM

I'm glad to hear it.

Bridget's phone rings from the counter.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

I'll let you get that. Talk soon.

Graham exits.

Bridget hits the answer and speaker buttons and leaves it on  
the desk while she sorts some invoices.

BRIDGET

Hello?

RECORDED VOICE

Hello. Your son or daughter: *Sam  
Fontana*, was absent from period 4:  
*Mathematics*, today. Please call the  
school to let us know if this  
absence was approved. Thank-you.

Bridget stares at the phone.

BRIDGET

What?

She picks up the phone. Dials.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Sam? It's Mom. I just got a call from the school saying you weren't in class. Call me please as soon as you get this.

Bridget hangs up, concerned.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Bridget rushes into the house and sees Sam's backpack on the kitchen stool.

BRIDGET

Sam!

She looks out the back door and can't believe what she sees.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Mitchell stands in the backyard with a football and Sam sits, arms crossed, in a chair on the back deck.

MITCHELL

You know buddy, I think it's time to take that treehouse down before it falls on someone.

Bridget steps out of the back door.

BRIDGET

What is going on out here?

Sam whips his head to see Bridget, clearly relieved.

SAM

Mom!

BRIDGET

Hi Sweetie. Mitchell. What's this?

MITCHELL

I picked up this football for Sam. Figured we'd throw it around a bit. Except I haven't convinced him yet.

BRIDGET  
I see. Sam, you good?

SAM  
I have some homework I should get to.

BRIDGET  
Okay, Sweetie.

Sam heads inside.

Mitchell throws the ball to Bridget.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
So what's this really all about?

MITCHELL  
I don't think I worked hard enough on my relationship with your kids. I see that now. I thought maybe I could fix that. Be a presence in Sam's life, even if I'm not in yours. But I don't think he likes me.

BRIDGET  
Sam really misses Steven, it's not personal.

MITCHELL  
Sure. Are you mad at me for trying? You seem a little... less than impressed.

BRIDGET  
I'm just worried about Sam, he cut class. I should check on him.

MITCHELL  
I hate to bug you about it, but the tax return filing? My... girlfriend is really bugging me to finalize my divorce.

BRIDGET  
Girlfriend? Is she? I thought you were taking it slow?

MITCHELL  
I was. Apparently I'm quite the catch.

Mitchell flashes a charming smile.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

I'm just joking. I don't know what the rush is really, but I want to start things right by her, you know?

Mitchell passes by Bridget and squeezes her shoulder.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Bridget walks inside holding the ball and places it on the kitchen island.

Sam stands with his arms crossed.

SAM

I don't have to like football now, do I?

BRIDGET

Of course not.

SAM

Good.

BRIDGET

It's nice that he was trying...

SAM

Is it though?

Sam turns and walks away. Bridget watches him go.

EXT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Bridget approaches the boutique and stops in her tracks.

Bridget's POV: "STALKER" has been spray-painted on the front door.

Bridget gasps and covers her mouth with her hand.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

A Police Officer stands with Bridget holding a note pad.

POLICE OFFICER

And no one else was here between 2:15 yesterday and 9:45 this morning? No employees?

BRIDGET

It's my ex-employee that did this.  
Hedy Goetz.

POLICE OFFICER

Why is that?

BRIDGET

She stole some inventory and she's  
been using my ID to put me in debt.

POLICE OFFICER

You've reported this?

BRIDGET

No, I didn't.

POLICE OFFICER

You should report all crimes to the  
police so they are on record.

BRIDGET

You're right. I just didn't think  
it would be a priority.

POLICE OFFICER

We have a department that covers  
these kinds of crimes.

BRIDGET

Sorry, I was... trying to handle  
it.

POLICE OFFICER

Not a good idea.

BRIDGET

So it would seem. When can I clean  
up the door? I am going to lose  
customers with that written on  
there.

POLICE OFFICER

We have pictures of it now. You can  
clean it up anytime.

BRIDGET

Thank you. I can't wait for this to  
be all over.

Just then Mitchell bursts into the store.

Bridget smiles at him wanly as the Police Officer turns to  
go.

MITCHELL

Oh Bridget. This is awful.

BRIDGET

Thanks for coming. I'm sorry, I know I shouldn't have called.

MITCHELL

Of course you should. I don't mind.

BRIDGET

I was stupid to wait this long to call the police.

MITCHELL

You need a security system here. I've been saying that for a long time.

BRIDGET

You have.

MITCHELL

Let's move forward with it okay? It will be better for your insurance rates too. I'll make sure of it.

Bridget shakes her head.

BRIDGET

Why is all of this crazy stuff happening right now?

MITCHELL

Is Mercury in retrograde?

Bridget laughs.

BRIDGET

You did *not* just say that.

Mitchell smiles.

MITCHELL

It's nice to see you laugh. This will all be okay. You'll see.

BRIDGET

Thank you so much for your help. I really do appreciate it.

Mitchell goes to say something, hesitates, then goes for it.

MITCHELL

You know if you ever wanted to have dinner and not talk about the business and everything, I'd be okay with that.

Bridget thinks.

BRIDGET

Thanks.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Bridget and Jennifer sit at the island in the kitchen having a glass of wine.

The laptop is open and the CAMERA LIGHT IS ON.

JENNIFER

You okay?

Bridget shrugs.

BRIDGET

I told the police it was Hedy but it could have been Peter. He'd be right, too. We did stalk him.

JENNIFER

Hardly the way to his girlfriend's mother's heart though.

BRIDGET

People don't always think forward when they are vandalizing. It's an 'in the moment' kind of thing.

JENNIFER

You've given this some thought. Clearly.

Just then Ally comes into the kitchen and Bridget and Jennifer automatically perk up to cover their feelings.

ALLY

Hey Mom what's for dinner? Oh hey Jennifer. Please don't say chili.

JENNIFER

Not loving your Mom's chili?

ALLY

Well, cooking in general actually.

JENNIFER

You know what I think, whatever you criticize becomes your new responsibility.

ALLY

Sure. Mom are you okay, you aren't saying anything, so...

BRIDGET

Yeah, yeah. All good. I'll order some Indian food.

Ally turns and leaves.

JENNIFER

Are you planning on saying anything to her? About the boutique?

BRIDGET

Nope.

JENNIFER

So you don't seriously think it's Peter then.

BRIDGET

I guess not.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Bridget has a bag ready on the counter and is on her phone.

Graham enters and she acknowledges him and holds up her finger to get him to wait.

BRIDGET

So even though the payments were made fraudulently to the wrong company, you can't do anything about it?

(pause)

But it's fraud - they incorporated a company that was very close in name to my landlord and redirected the payments.

(pause)

Fine.

Bridget hangs up, the frustration clear on her face.

GRAHAM

Hey Bridget.

BRIDGET  
Graham. That was fast.

GRAHAM  
Everything okay? You sounded upset  
on the phone.

BRIDGET  
It's fine. I must seem like such a  
wreck to you.

Graham shrugs.

GRAHAM  
No, of course not.

Bridget brightens forcefully.

BRIDGET  
The scarf is all packaged up and  
ready to go. I want to hear if your  
sister likes it.

GRAHAM  
You will.

BRIDGET  
You can return it if you need to,  
no problem.

Graham hands her Bridget a credit card.

GRAHAM  
You know I ran into Allison Jones  
yesterday.

BRIDGET  
You did? Where?

GRAHAM  
At her office.

BRIDGET  
Oh, so not a huge surprise.

GRAHAM  
Not really, no. The funny thing is  
that she didn't recall she was  
working on a file for you.

BRIDGET  
Well Mitchell's been spearheading  
that so I guess maybe it's under  
his name.

Graham's demeanor turns a little serious.

GRAHAM

I guess. That's one possibility.

BRIDGET

Is there another?

GRAHAM

It's possible she hasn't started on the file yet... or...

BRIDGET

Or?

GRAHAM

She hasn't been asked yet.

BRIDGET

What are you saying?

GRAHAM

Mitchell seems to be around a lot for someone you are disentangling from.

BRIDGET

People can be friends after they are in a relationship don't you think?

GRAHAM

I suppose it's possible, it's just never happened to me.

BRIDGET

Good to know.

GRAHAM

The reason I only date off the site that I do, is because I don't want to deal with ex's. They interfere.

BRIDGET

Also good to know.

As if on cue, the door opens and Mitchell comes in.

Bridget's heart sinks, she wasn't ready for this.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Hi Mitchell.

Graham searches Bridget's face and then turns to look at Mitchell.

MITCHELL

Hi Bridget. Sorry for interrupting.

GRAHAM

It's okay. We're done here.

Graham turns back to Bridget.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Good luck with everything.

BRIDGET

As I said, let me know if she likes it.

Graham nods and leaves. Mitchell watches him go.

MITCHELL

A man of few words.

BRIDGET

Suddenly, yes.

MITCHELL

Oh, you actually know him?

BRIDGET

I do. He said something odd.

MITCHELL

Which is?

BRIDGET

That Allison hasn't started our divorce yet.

MITCHELL

And how would he know that? Who is he?

BRIDGET

We went on a couple of dates. He's a lawyer. He happened to be in Allison's office.

Mitchell looks stunned.

MITCHELL

You moved on pretty fast don't you think?

BRIDGET

What? I'm sorry, I don't actually think I need to justify this to you. Not that it matters, but you moved on too.

Now Mitchell looks like he might be trying to hold back tears.

MITCHELL

No. You're right. You don't need to justify anything. I'm sorry. It just stings a little. Not very mature of me.

BRIDGET

Is what he said about Allison true? Has she started?

MITCHELL

Listen, she told me she had, but maybe she's just been busy. I'll call her and sort it out.

BRIDGET

Okay. Is that what you came by to tell me?

MITCHELL

I just wanted to check on you after yesterday. I was worried.

BRIDGET

I'm okay.

MITCHELL

Good.

Bridget watches Mitchell go.

INT. BOUTIQUE BACK ROOM - DAY

Bridget looks for shoes when her phone rings. She looks at the caller and closes her eyes as she answers.

RECORDED VOICE

Hello. Your son or daughter: *Sam Fontana*, was absent from period 4: *Biology*, today. Please call the school to let us know if this absence was approved. Thank-you.

BRIDGET  
Ugh. Sam!! Not again.

She leaves the back room.

INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Bridget carries the weight of the world as she sees Sam's backpack on the stool and the peanut butter jar on the floor. She puts the peanut butter back on the counter.

BRIDGET  
Sam!

She looks upstairs.

BRIDGET (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Sammy!

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Bridget steps out the back door heads for the treehouse. At the base of the ladder she stops.

BRIDGET  
Sam!

The door to the treehouse moves slightly. Bridget climbs the ladder.

INT. TREEHOUSE - DAY

She opens the door and sees Sam cowering in the corner.

BRIDGET  
Sweetie. What happened?

SAM  
I was making myself a sandwich and  
I heard someone in the basement.

BRIDGET  
What?

SAM  
I heard some banging in the  
basement and I ran.

BRIDGET  
How long have you been up here?

SAM  
Not that long.

BRIDGET  
Why didn't you call me?

SAM  
I left my phone in my backpack when  
I ran out.

BRIDGET  
I'll go check on the basement. Come  
down in five minutes, okay?

Sam nods.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Bridget steps into the kitchen, listens, then moves to the  
basement stairs.

The peanut butter is back on the floor again but she doesn't  
see it.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Bridget rounds the corner of the bottom of the stairs. She  
sees a few things have been knocked over.

Bridget looks up to see the basement window is open. The  
screen is on the ground under the window.

She closes and tries to lock it. The lock swings off.  
Obviously broken.

Bridget finds a piece of wood and jams it in the window,  
blocking it.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Bridget returns from the basement while Sam sits at the  
island.

He looks up expectantly when she appears.

BRIDGET  
It's okay. No one is down there but  
the window was open.

Sam points to the front door which is wide open.

SAM

Did you look out front too?

Bridget looks at the front door, puzzled. She was sure she had closed it when she came in.

BRIDGET

I rushed in, I must not have closed it properly. Tell me again what you heard.

SAM

A bang, and the sound of footsteps, I think.

BRIDGET

Are you sure it was a person, not a raccoon or a cat? Maybe it got scared and scrambled back out?

Sam starts to speak, then thinks for a minute.

SAM

I guess I don't know for sure.

BRIDGET

I have to get the lock fixed. I didn't realize it was broken. At least we know now.

SAM

Thanks mom.

Bridget sees the peanut butter on the floor again and picks it up. She looks around to see if anything else is out of place.

BRIDGET

Do you want the sandwich still?

SAM

I'll wait for dinner.

BRIDGET

Okay, Sammy. It's all okay now, I promise.

Bridget's face says she's not convinced by her own words.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Bridget and Jennifer finish a run and turn off their trackers on their phones.

Bridget doubles over, trying to catch her breath.

BRIDGET

I could hold it together when it was just me being affected but if this black cloud is coming to my house, I can't take it.

JENNIFER

Do you think it was a break-in?

BRIDGET

My position is a peanut butter loving raccoon right now. If Sam thinks I think it's a break-in it will freak him out. More.

JENNIFER

Have you ever thought that you are being targeted?

BRIDGET

Who would do that?

JENNIFER

Hedy?

BRIDGET

I guess she could have broken into my house as retaliation for me showing up at her house.

JENNIFER

Mitchell?

BRIDGET

Breaking into my house? For what purpose?

JENNIFER

I don't know Bridge, it just seems crazy that all the stuff is happening. How did he know where you were when your car broke down?

BRIDGET

He didn't know where I was, unless he was sitting there waiting for it to happen. With his date.

JENNIFER

Okay, you're right. What about Graham? It all started right when he came into the picture.

BRIDGET

He'd have to some kind of sociopath to walk into someone's life and wreak havoc like this.

JENNIFER

Well, did you get any references on him?

BRIDGET

Um no. Should I have?

JENNIFER

Then did you walk under a ladder or forget to hold your breath going by a cemetery?

BRIDGET

I sure did forget to hold my breath at the cemetery.

JENNIFER

I'm sorry. I don't know why I said that.

Bridget shrugs.

INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

Sam and Bridget eat dinner. THE CAMERA LIGHT IS ON.

Bridget tries very hard to pretend everything is okay.

BRIDGET

You want to share any highlights from your day, Sam?

SAM

My math teacher was away so we had a sub and didn't have to do anything.

BRIDGET

Uh okay.

SAM

What about you?

Just then the doorbell rings. Bridget gets up and Sam watches her go.

SAM (CONT'D)

Saved by the bell.

INT. FRONT DOOR - EVENING

The Police Officer stands with Bridget just inside the door.

POLICE OFFICER

We have followed up with Ms. Goetz and she was away visiting family with her parents when the crime occurred.

BRIDGET

Really?

POLICE OFFICER

Can I ask why you thought she painted 'stalker' on your door?

BRIDGET

I can't tell you why she has done anything she has done. She stole inventory from the store, which she admitted to, and I have reason to believe that she has been impersonating me to get credit cards and purchase things.

POLICE OFFICER

But why specifically would Ms. Goetz paint 'stalker' on your door.

Bridget hesitates.

BRIDGET

Are you asking me a question you already know the answer to?

POLICE OFFICER

Care to answer the question you think I already know the answer to?

Bridget stays tight-lipped.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)

Please go to the station and file a report.

INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

Sam watches Bridget come back in looking a little stunned.

SAM

Mom, are you in trouble?

BRIDGET  
Not the kind you think.

SAM  
What's going on?

BRIDGET  
I just had a little vandalism at  
the boutique is all. Not a big  
deal.

SAM  
Do they know who did it?

BRIDGET  
Not yet but we put up some security  
cameras and I feel more settled  
about it.

Sam gets up to get some water and sees Bridget's CAMERA LIGHT  
IS ON.

SAM  
Mom! The camera is on again. How  
many times do I have to tell you...

The CAMERA LIGHT GOES OUT. Sam freezes.

SAM (CONT'D)  
It just went out.

BRIDGET  
That's good.

SAM  
That's good? That means they heard  
me.

He races to the computer and shuts it.

BRIDGET  
It's probably just a coincidence,  
Sam.

SAM  
I'm putting it outside.

BRIDGET  
I'll keep an eye on it and see if  
it happens again, okay?

He picks up the computer and heads to the back door.

Bridget watches him go, worried he's wrong, but what if he's right?

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Bridget leaves the counter of the coffee shop with her take-out coffee.

BRIDGET

Thanks.

As she turns she sees Hedy having a coffee with a YOUNG WOMAN. Bridget almost turns away to avoid being seen and then decides otherwise. She walks over to Hedy's table.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Hedy.

Hedy looks up, a little startled to see Bridget.

HEDY

Hi.

Bridget looks at Hedy's companion and thinks she recognizes her but isn't sure.

BRIDGET

Have we met?

YOUNG WOMAN

I don't think so.

BRIDGET

You look so familiar. You don't work at a bank do you?

YOUNG WOMAN

My sister's a bank manager. People are always getting us mixed up.

BRIDGET

Oh. So, Hedy did you drive here today?

HEDY

Bridget, stop.

BRIDGET

Stay away from my house, Hedy.

HEDY

What?

YOUNG WOMAN  
Do you two need a moment?

HEDY  
No. You are losing it Bridget.

BRIDGET  
This isn't over.

As Bridget walks away, she puts her hand to her chest and takes a deep breath.

EXT. HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Bridget is up on the ladder with a screwdriver while Sam hands her a small camera.

BRIDGET  
I don't know why I didn't do this sooner. It's a lot easier than I thought.

SAM  
And can I log on and see what they are seeing?

BRIDGET  
Yes, we both can.

SAM  
Cool.

Ally approaches from the street.

ALLY  
What's this?

SAM  
Mom's putting them up so she can see what time you really get home.

ALLY  
Actually?

BRIDGET  
No! Just for safety.

ALLY  
Did something happen here?

BRIDGET

There was either a burglar or a raccoon in the basement and so now we'll be able to figure out which one.

ALLY

Oh. Nice to be informed. It's like you've forgotten I live here or something.

SAM

Or you have. You haven't done anything but sleep here all week.

ALLY

Well maybe it's time I move out then.

SAM

Fine by me.

BRIDGET

No! You two stop it! It's exhausting listening to you fight all the time. Stop it!! I can't take it anymore.

Everything Bridget has been trying to hold in is spilling out. She starts hyperventilating and pacing.

ALLY

Are you okay Mom?

BRIDGET

I have to tell you two something.

INT. DINING ROOM - EVENING

Bridget, Ally and Sam sit at the dining room table.

ALLY

You thought I got a fake credit card so I could buy a couch??

BRIDGET

No, Honey, I never did. Mitchell thought that. I always thought it was Hedy. But she returned it, so it doesn't matter.

ALLY

Kind of still matters to me.

BRIDGET

I'm sorry.

SAM

But someone still has the car in your name?

Bridget nods.

ALLY

So you talked to this Graham guy about all of this stuff before you even talked to us?

SAM

I can't believe you've been dating someone new and you didn't tell us. You've been lying to us.

BRIDGET

Lies of omission. Yes. But it was just a couple of dates. We're not going any further.

ALLY

It would be nice if you trusted us. You don't even know him. You say his wife was murdered by a stranger but how do you know that?

BRIDGET

I think that I am a good judge of character.

Ally reacts.

ALLY

I think we have some examples of that not really being true.

SAM

How are we supposed to be a team if you leave us out?

BRIDGET

You're right. Everything on the table from this point forward.

Ally disappears into her phone.

SAM

So you think your driver's license was used to get the couch and the car.

BRIDGET  
I know it was.

SAM  
Did you lose your wallet?

BRIDGET  
No.

SAM  
Who had access to your wallet?

BRIDGET  
I guess Hedy and anyone who has  
been in the house when I'm here.

SAM  
Right. Does that explain the bank  
stuff though?

BRIDGET  
I don't know. Again, it seems  
almost unrelated. I don't think you  
can do that kind of thing with my  
driver's license.

ALLY  
Graham has an Insta account.  
There's a woman tagged from last  
year and I just reached out to her  
to ask about him.

BRIDGET  
Ally. Wow.

ALLY  
I asked how they met.

BRIDGET  
And?

ALLY  
Same dating site as you.

BRIDGET  
Anything else?

ALLY  
When I asked how his wife passed  
away, she said 'she died in a  
fire'.

BRIDGET

What? That's not what he told me.  
He told me it was a robbery. That's  
weird.

ALLY

I asked why they stopped dating and  
she said he wanted to move too  
fast.

BRIDGET

At least it wasn't like he stole  
her identity and tried to ruin her.

ALLY

But why would he lie to you about  
how his wife died?

BRIDGET

That's a good question.

SAM

Did you click on any weird links,  
or give money to charities on-line?

BRIDGET

No.

SAM

What about that bank you Zoomed  
with, the one with the lost credit  
card. Maybe they got access to  
information on your computer from  
the Zoom.

BRIDGET

Can someone do that?

SAM

I don't know.

ALLY

Have you Zoomed with anyone else?

BRIDGET

Just Graham.

Sam looks at his phone.

SAM

Mom! Mom!

BRIDGET

What is it?

SAM

The car!

BRIDGET

What car?

SAM

The BMW. The black BMW. It's parked  
across the street!

He holds up his phone and Bridget sees the footage from their  
cameras.

Bridget's face is pure mama lion.

BRIDGET

Oh no you do not!

She jumps up from the table and heads to the front door.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

You two, stay here.

She exits, the door flying wide open.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

As Bridget approaches the car, it starts and speeds off.

Bridget runs back and jumps in her car. She starts it and  
backs out of her driveway.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

The black car races out of her street, barely stopping at the  
stop sign.

Bridget approaches the intersection and has to come to a full  
stop as another car approaches. She waits while the car  
passes.

Now there is a car between them.

The BMW makes a fast right on a busy street. Bridget follows.

The BMW blows through a just turned red light. Bridget has to  
stop. She bangs the steering wheel.

INT. HOUSE - EVENING

Bridget runs back into the house.

BRIDGET  
Sam! Ally!

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Sam and Ally wait in the kitchen as Bridget enters.

ALLY  
Who was it?

BRIDGET  
I don't know.

SAM  
Maybe when we figured out they were watching through the computer, they had to get closer.

ALLY  
What? What are you talking about?

SAM  
Remember when the camera light was on when we were eating dinner? It happened again. And it went off when I noticed it.

BRIDGET  
You were right Sam. I'm sorry I didn't believe you.

ALLY  
But what do they want?

BRIDGET  
Let's not stick around to find out. I'll drop you at Jennifer's and go to the police station. Let's go.

INT. JENNIFER'S HOUSE - EVENING

Jennifer and Bridget sit on the couch in Jennifer's house holding mugs of tea.

JENNIFER  
What did the police say?

BRIDGET  
They put a bulletin out on the car. They are going to look into Graham's story too. Not sure if that means questioning him or not.

JENNIFER

Do you think he killed his wife?

BRIDGET

I honestly don't know Jennifer. How can you know something like that? What's he going to think when they question him?

JENNIFER

Are you worried about offending someone who stalked and tormented you?

BRIDGET

I think I'm just finding it all hard to believe.

JENNIFER

I know.

BRIDGET

They are going to look at my computer to see if they can trace the camera engagement back to my Zoom with him. I left it at the house when we raced over here. They said they'll send someone over tomorrow to meet me there to get it.

JENNIFER

Surely they can figure out something.

Sam wanders in. Bridget gets up and gives him a hug.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Everything okay in your room?

SAM

Yes, thanks.

BRIDGET

Good night sweetie. Thank you again for keeping an eye on the camera footage. I'm so grateful to you for that.

SAM

Yeah.

BRIDGET

Tell Ally I'll be up in a bit,  
okay?

SAM

'Night Mom. Good night Jennifer.

They watch Sam leave.

JENNIFER

What ever happened with all the  
trouble you were having with your  
business accounts?

BRIDGET

Unresolved. You think they could be  
a part of this too?

JENNIFER

I don't know. A lot was happening  
on all at once. Either a big  
mercury retrograde or..

BRIDGET

Mercury retrograde. Can I borrow  
your laptop?

Jennifer grabs her laptop.

JENNIFER

Sure, what are you thinking?

BRIDGET

The company that my rent was  
redirected to had a name so close  
to my landlord's that I didn't even  
notice it was different. I never  
thought to see if I could figure  
out where they are at. Could be  
anywhere in the world.

JENNIFER

You have the company name?

Bridget clicks a few keys.

BRIDGET

Yup, here it is in the corporate  
registry. They have an address  
listed...

JENNIFER

Look who is Nancy Drew now.

Bridget continues to type on the computer. She looks at the computer in surprise.

BRIDGET

It's not far from here. I am going to take a drive by. See what kind of a place it is.

JENNIFER

Oh, Bridge. I'll come with you?

BRIDGET

You need to stay with Sam and Ally. I won't stop. I'll be careful. Promise.

JENNIFER

Call me when you get there okay?

BRIDGET

Absolutely.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Bridget's car slows across the street from a two storey house with a driveway.

Bridget stops her car and turns it off. Just then a car drives in and parks in the driveway.

She looks at the car, takes out her camera and takes a picture. She widens the shot of the license plate.

BRIDGET

Bingo. That's my car.

Bridget watches to see who gets out. It's a woman, she squints to try and make the connection to who she is, then realizes.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

The Bank Manager?

The Bank Manager kisses someone at the door who then passes her and walks toward the car.

It's Mitchell.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

What??

Bridget watches the car back out of the driveway and disappear. She dials her phone.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Jenn. It's Mitchell. He's behind it. He's with the woman who said she was the bank manager.

(pause)

He just drove off in the car. He didn't see me.

(pause)

I'm going to get my computer and I'm taking it right to the police station and tell them what to look for.

(pause)

It will take me two minutes. I'll call you from there.

Bridget starts her car and takes off.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Bridget pulls into her driveway, stopping sharply before jumping out of the car.

She looks around as she gets out. Nothing.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Bridget rushes into the dark house, locking the door behind her and moves directly to the kitchen.

She drops her keys on the island as she looks for the computer, unable to spot it in the kitchen or the dining room.

She thinks for a moment, then moves to the back door where Sam put it before, crouching down to look outside to see if it's outside.

She hears a key in the front door. Bridget freezes.

Mitchell comes barreling in.

MITCHELL

Honey! I'm home!!!

Bridget slowly rises up to see Mitchell.

BRIDGET

What are you doing here?

MITCHELL

Well, as I see it, you were finally pursuing me, so I'm here to celebrate. Where's that Dom I bought for our first anniversary that we never got to drink because that stupid kid of yours twisted his ankle and we spent the night in Emerg?

BRIDGET

Mitchell...

MITCHELL

Where is it??

BRIDGET

It's in the fridge, I never took it out.

MITCHELL

Well, we better get to it, before that new man of yours wants to open it.

Mitchell opens the fridge and takes the bottle of champagne out.

BRIDGET

That's over.

MITCHELL

Good. Did he wake up and see what a mess you are? How you can't pay your rent, or file your taxes or stop your employee from stealing?? Broken down car, broken down life. I am the only one who could love a mess like you.

BRIDGET

How did you know I was following you?

MITCHELL

I know where you are all the time.

Mitchell pulls two wine glasses down from the kitchen cupboard.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

These will do.

BRIDGET  
How did you know?

MITCHELL  
The insurance app. Shows me all  
your driving trips. And your  
running tracker for your runs.

BRIDGET  
But how did you know what was wrong  
with my car when you 'happened'  
upon me?

Mitchell stares at Bridget, unemotional.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
Because you messed with it??

Mitchell shrugs.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)  
You had my extra keys, you messed  
with it and fixed it. Why?

MITCHELL  
I was showing you how I could be  
there for you. Like always.

Mitchell points the bottle with the unwrapped cork at  
Bridget. He lets it off towards her and Bridget ducks to  
avoid being hit.

BRIDGET  
What do you want?

MITCHELL  
(angering)  
Two years of my life back. Two  
years where you lead me down a path  
thinking we had a future.

BRIDGET  
But you've moved on.

Mitchell pours the glasses of champagne.

MITCHELL  
I could end that in a second. She  
means nothing to me.

BRIDGET  
We agreed to get a divorce.

MITCHELL

We did not agree. I went along with your wishes. But we did not agree. Do not patronize me. I will not stand for it. You humiliated me.

BRIDGET

I didn't mean to Mitchell, I really didn't. I wasn't ready for a relationship when I met you. I just wasn't and I shouldn't have moved forward with it, but you were so convinced, you convinced me. And I'm sorry.

Mitchell hands Bridget the glass. He holds his up as if for a toast.

MITCHELL

I accept your apology.

He downs his drink and fills it up again.

BRIDGET

I appreciate everything you did for me, Mitchell. I truly do.

MITCHELL

If you didn't have those stupid kids, we would still be together. I would put money on it. I did bet money on it, and I lost, didn't I?

BRIDGET

You're getting all the money you invested in the boutique back.

MITCHELL

I didn't get any upside on my money though did I?

BRIDGET

Is that why you stole the rent payments? You messed with the tax filing too didn't you?

MITCHELL

It's hardly what you owe me.

BRIDGET

So the couch? The car? Why did you return the couch if you were trying to get payback from me.

MITCHELL

You were supposed to think it was Ally. Then that stupid Hedy confused you.

BRIDGET

The graffiti too? Why?

MITCHELL

You were going to fail without me, I was just speeding it up.

BRIDGET

So you watched us through my laptop to... screw up my life? Send me back to you?

MITCHELL

Well, I didn't know you were sleeping with someone else, did I?

Bridget looks at her keys on the island, they are within reach.

BRIDGET

I'm leaving now.

MITCHELL

Are you?

BRIDGET

The kids know where I am. They are expecting me.

MITCHELL

That boy of yours is so weak. You made him into a mama's boy.

BRIDGET

He's a sensitive soul.

MITCHELL

That's an excuse. He needed me around to toughen him up. To prepare him for the world.

BRIDGET

The world will take care of that itself.

MITCHELL

(tearing up)

You know you lost the best thing  
that ever happened to you when you  
lost me.

Mitchell wipes his eyes.

Bridget, still holding the full glass of champagne, reaches  
for her keys.

Mitchell grabs the champagne bottle and slams it onto  
Bridget's hand which was just about to grab the keys. He  
grinds it down.

BRIDGET

Ahhh!!!

Bridget reacts, in immense pain.

MITCHELL

You think you're going somewhere?  
We're not done here.

In one swift motion, Bridget brings the bowl of the wine  
glass still in her other hand, down on the edge of the  
counter, shattering it and exposing the jagged stem.

She stabs the jagged stem into Mitchell's neck, causing blood  
to pour out. He instinctively, brings both hands to his  
gaping wound releasing the champagne bottle from Bridget's  
hand.

She turns and runs out the back door, disappearing into the  
back yard.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Mitchell steps out into the backyard, a bloody tea towel  
pressed against his neck and a large pointed kitchen knife in  
his hand.

The ladder up to the treehouse is on the ground, the top rung  
has bloody finger prints.

Mitchell looks up to the treehouse. Bingo.

He picks up the ladder and puts it quietly in place.

EXT. TREEHOUSE - EVENING

As he reaches the top of the ladder, he holds up the knife.

MITCHELL

Come on Bridget. Come out now. You thought you could hide up here? You're even more stupid than I thought.

He's on the platform now, kicking in the door.

He kicks it wide open.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Honey, I'm home again.

The treehouse is empty.

He hears a sound below. It's the ladder hitting the ground.

Bridget stands on the ground looking up at him, holding her broken hand.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Put that ladder back or I will destroy you for good! And your kids!

BRIDGET

You will never come near me or my kids again. Or anyone, once they hear what you did.

MITCHELL

No one will believe a self-obsessed idiot like you!

Several police officers run into the back yard guns pointing at Mitchell.

BRIDGET

These guys might.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Mitchell is taken away in handcuffs.

Sam and Ally come running and encircle Bridget in a hug. She holds her hand up gingerly.

SAM

Are you okay, Mom?

BRIDGET

Just broken bone or two, but it's okay.

ALLY

Sam saw the car pull up behind yours.

SAM

Then everything went black and Ally called the police.

BRIDGET

You saved my life, both of you.

SAM

That was brilliant to trap him in the treehouse. Now will you fix it up with me?

Bridget holds them tight, tears in her eyes.

BRIDGET

Absolutely Sweetie, absolutely.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Bridget and Graham sit in their usual spot, Bridget with a brace on her wrist.

BRIDGET

So Mitchell was behind everything. The business stuff, the personal stuff.

GRAHAM

I must say the lost credit card scam was pretty elaborate, with a partner pretending to work for the bank and everything.

BRIDGET

He knew I'd pick it up.

GRAHAM

Because you were nice enough to try to help someone who lost their credit card. At least that's what you thought you were doing.

BRIDGET

Listen, I need to clear something up.

GRAHAM

Shoot.

BRIDGET

You said that Karen died in a botched robbery but someone else you dated said it was a fire.

GRAHAM

Someone else I dated?

BRIDGET

Yeah, I had to check on you while all this was happening.

GRAHAM

You mean you suspected me, at one point?

BRIDGET

I'm sorry.

GRAHAM

Don't apologize. There was a robbery, Karen came home and he shot her and started a fire to cover it all up. I just don't always want to get into all the details.

BRIDGET

I understand. And sorry to make you drudge it up.

GRAHAM

Oh, it's not like I ever forget.

BRIDGET

Right. I tried to. Forget you know. I think that's what Mitchell was all about. Moving on. But it was stupid and destructive and hurt my relationship with my kids.

GRAHAM

There is nothing more important than your kids. Nothing.

BRIDGET

I'm going to give them all I have right now, I hope that you understand.

GRAHAM

Of course. I would think less of you if you didn't.

Bridget smiles.

EXT. TOWN HOUSE - DAY

Bridget stands waiting at the door when it opens and Hedy appears. Hedy rolls her eyes and braces herself.

HEDY

What?

BRIDGET

The woman you were having coffee with, is she the one that suggested you take some shoes from the boutique?

Hedy remains tight-lipped.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

Because I think she was just using you to get to me. She's been arrested.

Hedy's eyes go wide.

BRIDGET (CONT'D)

It's a whole long story. Care to go for a coffee to discuss?

HEDY

I guess.

BRIDGET

And then I'd like to talk about you coming back to work. I'm drowning without you.

Hedy smiles.

HEDY

You'd give me a second chance? After what I did?

BRIDGET

I'd be nowhere if I didn't get a second chance.

Hedy tears up. Bridget pulls her into a hug.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Bridget sits in front of Steven's grave. She pulls out another Mars bar.

BRIDGET

I'm not even going to pretend this one is for you.

(pause)

I actually didn't think things could get harder. But I was wrong.

(she looks at the brace)

And I know if you were here, none of this would have happened. But it did bring the kids and I together on the same team and for that I'm grateful. Nothing like a common enemy to create a bond.

(pause)

I missed the 10K race but I'm still hoping I keep the kids alive and safe and healthy and all the things they would be, if you were here.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Sam and Ally sit on chairs in the driveway. Sam looks down the road and sees Bridget and Jennifer running up the street.

SAM

Hurry. They're coming.

Ally runs to the other side of the street. She's holding onto a string with flags and the kids have a make shift finish line in place.

As Jennifer and Bridget approach they smile at each other and race to the line crossing together with arms up.

BRIDGET

You guys! This is amazing.

SAM

And we have prizes.

JENNIFER

You do! This is better than the real race would have been.

Ally reaches into a bag for two smoothies.

ALLY

First and first prize go to Bridget  
and Jennifer.

SAM

(like an announcer)

It's incredible folks, their first  
10K race and they leave the rest of  
the pack in their dust.

Sam fakes crowd noises as Ally claps.

JENNIFER

I don't think I ever want to do  
another race. It couldn't be better  
than this.

BRIDGET

Oh no you don't. This is just the  
beginning.

And they all walk down the driveway together towards the  
house.

**THE END**