

If Kennedy Lived

By

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FADE IN:

BLACK SCREEN

JOHN F. KENNEDY (V.O.)

Ask not what your country can do  
for you, but what you can do for  
your country.

Grainy black and white video of John F. Kennedy speaking to a cheering crowd of people appears and becomes clearer.

BLACK SCREEN

JOHN F. KENNEDY (V.O.)

We do these things not because  
they are easy, but because they  
are hard.

Blurry color video of John F. Kennedy speaking to a roaring throng of people appears and comes into sharp focus.

BLACK SCREEN

SUPER: 2012

EXT. CITYSCAPE - DAY

The sun rises shining its first light on the skyline of downtown Tampa-St. Petersburg Florida and its modest high-rise buildings.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

In a dimly lit room, screened from the rising sunlight, a man sleeps, BREATHING HEAVILY. The clock radio alarm BLARES a wakeup tune. A heavy arm crashes down on the snooze button, knocking over a beer bottle.

WOMAN (O.S.)

(whisper)

Don't forget...green beer tonight  
at Davenport's.

COLIN MURPHY (30) sits bolt upright in bed. He is alone. He looks around the room searching for the voice he heard. Colin speaks with a slight Irish accent.

COLIN

Hello?

Colin is nice looking with dark features. His Irish bloodline is not readily apparent. Thick black hair falls in his eyes. His gaze falls upon a framed photo of a beautiful girl on the far dresser. Seeing nothing out of the ordinary, he crumples back to his pillow.

RADIO ALARM

(blaring)

Happy St. Patrick's Day! The  
Bay is dyed green!

Colin stares at the photo on the dresser and blindly turns off the alarm and feels for a beer bottle next to the clock radio. He picks up a bottle and twists his wrist to check for any contents. Colin's eyes catch the giant shamrock decoration adorning his wall.

COLIN

Shit.

It is empty and he lets it fall to the floor. He reaches for the second bottle, finding an ounce or two of warm beer he tilts the contents of the amber bottle down his throat.

COLIN

(sitting up slowly)

Oh, my God.

Colin holds his head. He gets to his feet. Dressed in only boxers, he moves across the room, turns the photo of the girl face down on the dresser, and moves to another room where a light comes on and WATER RUNS from a faucet.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE DOWNTOWN - DAY

An old, rusty 1970's Datsun station wagon pulls into the parking garage. Colin is behind the wheel and he waves at the attendant and parks.

Colin exits the car. He walks by the attendant.

ATTENDANT

Colin! When you buying a new car?

COLIN

I'm saving up!

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

DORIAN

You made it.

DORIAN WHITE (30) is Colin's best friend. He is of African American heritage, light café skin with "Buckwheat-style" hair. He sidles up to Colin's locker where Colin is hidden by the open door.

COLIN

Of course. Am I ever not at work?

Colin shuts the locker and Dorian looks at him and jumps back. Colin's hair is a mess. He is pale with dark circles under his eyes.

DORIAN

Holy shit! You look like...like shit.

COLIN

Thank you very much, Captain Obvious. I feel worse than I look.

DORIAN

What happened? This is the night. I'm going to show you the girl. I know where she hangs out.

COLIN

I had a bad night. What can I say?

Colin dons his blue smock over his white shirt, Notre Dame Fightin' Irish tie, and slacks. The pair moves out of the locker room.

INT. STAIRS - DAY

Dorian dons his smock as the pair ascends the stairs.

DORIAN

Smock. Smock. Smock. That is such a weird word to say out loud. Weird word. That sounds funny also. Weird word.

They are surrounded by other men and a few women dressed in similar blue attire.

DORIAN

Don't leave me hangin' tonight, buddy.

Dorian slaps Colin on the back.

DORIAN

I'll meet you at your locker after work. We're going out tonight. It's St. Patrick's Day for crying out loud!

Dorian opens a large door; in front of them there is a wide open room of the local Stock Exchange roaring to life with a bell and the shouting of voices negotiating trades. Colin gives Dorian a nod.

DORIAN

(yelling)

See you later, buddy!

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

The trading day is over.

DORIAN

You're looking better.

Dorian leans on the adjacent locker next to Collin.

COLIN

Thanks.

Colin rolls up his polyester smock and tosses it into the locker and shuts it.

DORIAN

Let's go then. We goin' or what?

Colin heads to the exit, Dorian follows.

INT. ELEVATOR BAY - DAY

DORIAN

Come on, man. I've been watching this girl for weeks for you.

COLIN

No, you've been stalking her.

Colin pushes the button for an elevator and watches the signals above the doors.

DORIAN

No...well, maybe a little. Listen, I've sacrificed for you. My girl thinks I'm strayin'. It's up to you to save my relationship. I'm countin' on you.

Dorian puts his hand on Colin's shoulder. The doors of the elevator open and they step in.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Colin pushes the button for the ground floor.

DORIAN

C'mon, man. Davenport's tonight. It's St. Patrick's Day! C'mon, don't deny you're Irish heritage!

Colin grimaces and shakes his head. Dorian squeezes Colin's shoulder.

DORIAN

One green beer. It's tradition!

Dorian shakes his friend's shoulder.

DORIAN

C'mon. This isn't healthy. We all know what happened. She's gone...it's time to move on. She'd want you to.

COLIN

Fine, I'll go. But, I don't want any trouble. You have a penchant for getting me into fiascos.

DORIAN

I don't know watcha mean?

COLIN

Oh, I think you do.

DORIAN

No. Really. I don't know what the word 'penchant' means. Why do you gotta use such fancy University of Notre Dame words?

Dorian smirks and shakes his head.

DORIAN

Fiasco? That word's lame.

Colin shakes his head, eliciting a wry smile from Dorian.

COLIN

I said 'I'll go.'

Dorian lets go of his friend's shoulder. He shimmies and dances around the elevator finishing with a forward moon walk.

DORIAN

Woo-hoo!

INT. DAVENPORT'S PUB - NIGHT

Dorian sits with his arm around Colin overlooking the pool tables.

DORIAN  
Ok, there she is.

COLIN  
I can see her. I'm not blind.

Colin sips his green beer pint glass. Dorian sits with one hand around Colin's shoulder; one hand holding his green pint, he sips his beer.

DORIAN  
Do you know who she is?

COLIN  
She looks very familiar...n-n-no.  
Who is she?

On the TV screens the images of spring training baseball flash around the bar. The Boston Red Sox have their spring baseball facilities nearby and are supported by the community.

DORIAN  
That, my friend, is a local celebrity. She is Lucia Langroth, the local TV-chef.

COLIN  
Ahhh, you are correct. She looks like she could be a model. I like the pretentious Chef's coat she is still wearing. It's hot.

They watch as a preppy man approaches LUCIA LANGROTH (28). She is a brown-eyed, petite, brunette. The preppy man folds himself over her and helps her attempt a shot on the pool table.

Colin looks at Dorian.



COLIN

There seems to be a problem. The girl you are setting me up with already seems to have a friend.

DORIAN

It's not what it looks like. I've asked around and everybody says she is single. Besides, look at the way the guys is dressed. He looks like the Captain from Captain and Tennille. Remember them?

Dorian laughs at the image of the Captain. Colin gestures with his beer.

COLIN

Did you just see how he was all over her helping her with the pool cue? That didn't look like 'just friends.'

Colin takes several deep swallows from his pint.

COLIN

When this beer is gone, I'm outta here.

Colin looks at the last three ounces in his glass and moves it toward his lips. Dorian grabs his arm and stops him from drinking.

DORIAN

Just hold on now. I have a plan.

Colin laughs.

COLIN

Oh, here we go. A plan. This oughta be good.

Colin leans in.

COLIN

Let's hear this plan of yours.

The game of pool continues behind the pair. Dorian leans in and signals with his finger for Colin to come closer.

DORIAN

(whispering)

The circumstance calls for another beer. We're going to have another beer, so I don't have to spend the entire night with Kendra.

Colin laughs loudly and finishes his pint.

COLIN

All right, buddy. I owe you that much I guess. Where is Kendra?

Dorian looks around suspiciously.

DORIAN

I left her with Frieda over in the corner. A man needs a moment with his bro once in awhile.

Dorian holds up his fist.

COLIN

Good move.

Colin bumps Dorian's fist.

COLIN

Solidarity, bro.

They get two more beers served. Colin is as dynamic as a wet blanket, but he hangs with his buddy. He quickly works the beer down to just a swallow left in the pint.

COLIN

I'm going to head out. Gotta work tomorrow.

Colin stands and finishes his beer.

DORIAN

Sit down, for a sec. Just think, wouldn't it be cool if your Irishman President Kennedy had lived and St. Patrick's Day was a national holiday?

COLIN

You know it! When you think about it, it kinda is a holiday...for a lot of the Irish already. Of course every day is a day to drink if you are Irish

Colin toasts with his beer and sips.

DORIAN

Come on. One more beer.

COLIN

Every time! I mean every time. You always play on my Irish roots for one more drink.

DORIAN

Is it working?

COLIN

Fine. But this is it. No more talk of JFK, or of any other decent Irishman.

DORIAN

Good. Kendra and I are concerned. I know it's been two years since your fiancé died, but it's time.

Dorian gives his head a nod towards the pool table where Lucia continues to play.

DORIAN

It's time to get on with your life. Just a little bit at a time. Let's start with the girl.

Colin nods and sits. Behind him an errant cue ball from the pool table flies through the air. The ball hits Colin in the back of the head and he crumples to the floor, unconscious.

SPFX - A curtain falls down across the screen.

BLACK SCREEN

SPFX - A curtain opens from the side.

Colin's eyes open. He is flat on his back on the floor. Lucia hovers over him along with Dorian and a crowd of others.

DORIAN  
(shouting)  
He's awake!

Dorian informs the crowded, hushed bar. A rousing cheer erupts and people go back to their celebrating. Dorian turns his attention back to Colin.

DORIAN  
How many fingers am I holding up?

COLIN  
Two.

DORIAN  
You're fine.

LUCIA  
Wait a minute. We have to ask more questions than that. He could have a concussion. Who's the President?

COLIN  
Obama.

LUCIA  
What day is it?

COLIN  
St. Patrick's Day.

LUCIA  
Final question...who am I?

Colin scrunches his face.

COLIN  
I...I...I don't know?

Lucia laughs.

LUCIA  
It's kind of a trick question.  
We've never met. I'm Lucia  
Langroth. I hit you with the  
pool ball.

Dorian extends his hand and grabs Colin's forearm. He pulls Colin to his feet.

COLIN  
Nice to meet you, Lucia. I am  
Colin Murphy. This is Dorian  
White.

Lucia nods and smiles. She shakes Colin's hand.

LUCIA  
Looks like you'll avoid a trip to  
Carter-care.

Colin's puzzled expression reveals his confusion. He cocks his head and looks around the bar. Everything seems familiar, except the room is flipped from left to right.

LUCIA  
Uh-oh. Maybe I spoke to soon.

Colin wavers and takes a stumbling step. He holds up a hand.

COLIN  
I'm fine. I just stood up to  
quickly.

Colin closes his eyes tightly and squeezes the bridge of his nose with his hand.

He opens his eyes and sees a large photo on the wall. The man in the photo looks like JFK, but appears as if the President has aged 25 years.

COLIN

I think I might have a concussion.

He points to the photo.

COLIN

I swear that giant photo looks like JFK.

DORIAN

It...it...it is Kennedy.

A look of concern clouds the faces of Dorian and Lucia.

LUCIA

Maybe we ought not rule out Carter-care.

COLIN

(frustrated)

What the hell is Carter-care?

DORIAN

Carter-care. As in President Jimmy Carter and his second term national healthcare program?

Dorian looks at Lucia, makes a face, and mouths the word concussion.

COLIN

Oh, my God. Second term...Jimmy Carter.

LUCIA

Let's get you sat back down.

Lucia whispers to Dorian.

LUCIA

It's way worse than I thought.

COLIN

I'm fine! I can hear you  
whispering. I just want to get  
home, so I can get to work  
tomorrow.

A look of disgust comes over Dorian's face. He talks to  
Colin as if talking to a child.

DORIAN

Hey, buddy. There's no work  
tomorrow. It's a holiday. You  
remember. JFK signed St.  
Patrick's Day Holiday law into  
place in his fourth term.  
Don'tcha remember, buddy?

Colin eases himself onto a bar stool. Lucia presses a  
bag of ice on his head.

LUCIA

I'll get him home.

COLIN

Wait, where's the guy, the  
captain-guy, you were with?

LUCIA

Captain? I came with my friend,  
Del. He's right over there.

They all look where Lucia points. A man is dressed in  
Sonny Crockett Miami Vice garb, white suit with pink  
shirt. He gives a wave to the group.

COLIN

Hmmm. I swear...Dorian here, he  
pointed out the guy you were with  
was dressed as a boat captain,  
like Captain and Tennille.

Colin turns to Dorian.

COLIN

You don't remember?

Dorian shakes his head no and shrugs. Colin throws his hands in the air.

COLIN

All right, just get me home.

INT. LUCIA'S CAR - NIGHT

LUCIA

Ok. Tell me where you live.

COLIN

1737 First Street.

LUCIA

That's real close. Right  
downtown.

Lucia starts the car and heads toward the address. They ride in silence for the several blocks, stopping in front of a vacant lot.

LUCIA

You live in a vacant lot?

Colin is confused. He pats his pockets and produces a wallet. He finds his driver's license.

COLIN

I'm sorry. That was my old place,  
which you can see they tore down.  
Here is my new address: 572  
Fifth Street, Apartment 4720.

LUCIA

Whoa! That's the Williams  
Building? Forty-seventh floor?  
You moved up from First Street.

They drive past a dark open space. A large overhead sign indicates 'Kennedy Park - Mars Landing Memorial.' Colin cranes his neck as they drive by, puzzled even further.

A song plays softly on the radio and Lucia turns it up a notch.



LUCIA

You like the new John Lennon  
song?

Colin's head spins. He presses the ice pack even more  
tightly to his head.

COLIN

John Lennon? Uh...sure.

They pass the edge of Kennedy Park and a lighted sign  
shows 'In Memory of the Beloved Lawrence Welk.  
Assassinated on this Corner.'

COLIN

What the?

Colin covers his surprise with a fake coughing spell.

LUCIA

You ok?

They stop in front of a towering building.

LUCIA

Here we are. You want me to walk  
you up?

COLIN

No, no. I'm fine.

Colin escapes quickly out of the car. He shouts into  
the open car door.

COLIN

Bye. Thanks for the ride.

Colin moves to the building where a doorman opens the  
door.

DOORMAN

Good evening, Mr. Murphy.

COLIN

Uh-yeah. Good evening, sir.

Colin rides the elevator to his floor and quickly finds his apartment. He fumbles with his key to open the door. He walks into a lavish room. He finds the bedroom and flops down onto the bed and closes his eyes. Holding the ice to the back of his head, he is asleep immediately.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Colin awakens. His head throbs as he sits up and surveys the strange surroundings of his bedroom. He eases back to his pillow and sits up with a start and a gasp. He looks to see the ice pack has leaked.

COLIN  
(whispering)  
Jesus.

He moves to the closet as he removes his clothes he slept in. He opens the door and sees only expensive suits. His cell phone BUZZES. The phone is on the bed, having fallen from his pocket. He sees the name Dorian and answers.

DORIAN (O.S.)  
You awake, buddy? Feeling better?

COLIN  
Yes and no. Awake, but not feeling better.

Colin moves in front of a mirror and examines himself as he undresses.

DORIAN (O.S.)  
Do you still have company?

COLIN  
What do you mean?

DORIAN (O.S.)  
Lucia! Did she stay and take care of you? Know what I mean?

COLIN  
No!

DORIAN (O.S.)

Sorry! Geez, just askin'.

Colin tries to kick off his pants and falls to floor with a thud.

DORIAN (O.S.)

What was that noise? Are you ok?

Colin pulls himself to a sitting position and rests his arms on the bed.

COLIN

I fell. I just tripped. Can you come over? I feel a little weird. I need to talk to you.

DORIAN (O.S.)

Yeah, but I can't hang all day. Kendra and I are going to the park.

COLIN

I just need to talk. My head...I need to straighten things out in my mind.

Colin rubs his head.

DORIAN (O.S.)

Sure thing, buddy. Be there in less than ten. Later.

COLIN

Bye.

Colin hangs up the phone and begins going through dresser drawers looking for casual clothes. He starts at the bottom of the dresser opening and closing drawers until he gets to the top drawer.

COLIN

What...

Colin stares at the photo on top of the dresser. He does not recognize the woman in the photo.

INT. FRONT HALLWAY OF APARTMENT - DAY

Colin is dressed in an expensive sweat suit and a high end pair of cross-trainer shoes. He paces in front of the door holding the photo from atop the dresser. There is a KNOCK on his door. And he flings the door open pulling Dorian inside.

COLIN

Who is the girl?

DORIAN

Good morning to you to.

Colin holds the framed photo with two hands out in front of him, pushing it toward Dorian.

COLIN

Good morning, who is this woman?

DORIAN

(sighs)

That's your ex, Julie. You broke up with her...say...two months ago. You dated her for about...three months.

Colin looks at the photo and shakes his head.

COLIN

I don't understand.

DORIAN

Are you ok? You might have a concussion.

Colin holds up a set of keys.

COLIN

I found these car keys. Where do I keep my car?

DORIAN

It's in the basement garage..

COLIN

Let's go!

DORIAN

Hold on! What is going on? You don't seem ok to me.

COLIN

Come on. Let's go. I'll explain as we go.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Colin drags Dorian to the elevators and pushes the button.

DORIAN

Wait! I don't want to go anywhere until you explain to me what's going on.

The elevator DINGS as the doors open.

COLIN

Something happened when I got hit on the head last night. This isn't my life.

Colin gets on the elevator and the doors begin to close as Dorian stands outside the elevator. Colin pushes the button to hold open the doors.

COLIN

Get in.

DORIAN

I don't wanna. You're acting weird, man.

COLIN

Just get in! I'll explain. I promise.

Dorian moves inside and Colin hits the button for the basement.

INT. BASEMENT GARAGE - DAY

The elevator arrives in the basement and the two men emerge from its sliding doors.

The harsh lights of the garage are interspersed with bright natural light between gaps in the columns and beams of the basement architecture. This combines with the echoing concrete to create an eerie environment.

COLIN

...so, it's like I've awakened to a different dimension. Kennedy? Carter-Care? I don't understand!

The pair walks through the below ground parking lot.

DORIAN

But, if everything is different, why am I still the same? We're still best friends. I still even have the same girlfriend according to your story.

COLIN

I don't know what to tell you. Maybe, in every dimension, we are just great friends. Who knows?

DORIAN

If this is a different dimension...I uh...I...I don't get it!

Colin stops and looks around.

COLIN

How do you think I feel? Where is my car?

Dorian points to the left and ahead.

DORIAN

You usually park over there.

Colin heads the pointed direction and finds a 1977 brown Datsun station wagon. He opens the door and gets behind the wheel. He tries to put the keys in the ignition,

but they don't fit. Dorian watches from outside the car. His jaw hangs down, mouth agape.

Colin opens the door, but remains behind the wheel.

COLIN  
(yelling)  
I can't get the key to work!

Colin gets out of the car and notices his friend just standing frozen. He waves his hand in front of Dorian's unblinking eyes.

COLIN  
What's wrong? Get in and help me.

Dorian's head twitches as he shakes himself to his senses.

DORIAN  
There's something really wrong with you, isn't there?

Dorian takes the keys from Colin's hands.

DORIAN  
Your car is right next to this car.

Dorian points to the key fob that says Jaguar. He then points to the brand new silver Jag backed into place next to the Datsun.

COLIN  
Holy shhheesh! That's my car?

Dorian pushes the button on the key fob and unlocks the door.

DORIAN  
Maybe I better drive.

They get in the car and Dorian taking advantage of the chance to drive, peels out of the spot burning rubber.

INT. COLIN'S CAR - DAY

DORIAN  
Where are we going?

The car speeds down the street.

COLIN  
Just turn where I tell you to  
turn.

Dorian steers the car as directed without touching the  
brakes, tracking expertly around corners at high speed.

COLIN  
Right up here on the right.

DORIAN  
Wait. What is this, a park? No.  
No, no, no, no.

COLIN  
Pull over.

Dorian shakes his head.

DORIAN  
No, I know where we are. I  
refuse to do this. I won't let  
you go through this again.

COLIN  
Pull over!

Colin reaches over and turns the key, killing the  
engine. The car coasts to the curb in front of an  
expanse of green grass surrounded by a spiked metal  
fence. Headstones dot the manicured lawn.

DORIAN  
How is this possibly a good thing  
you are doing? What do you  
expect to find out?

Colin opens his car door and shrugs.



COLIN

I just need to know.

Dorian rests his head on the steering wheel.

DORIAN

You're on your own. I'm not  
going in. I'll wait in the car.

COLIN

Suit yourself.

EXT. SUNSET GARDEN CEMETARY - DAY

Towering live-oak and palm trees, all mature and healthy show the first signs of new growth on the sunny mild day. Spring has given the lush grass a reprieve from the Florida dormant period as Colin makes his way through a gate in the fence.

His fashionable athletic training clothes are more than enough on the day. Colin looks like he could be a jogger seeking an undisturbed run through the cemetery, but he walks with a purpose.

COLIN

(whispering)

There...

His shoulders and head droop as he moves around to read the name on the grave marker: KENNEDY THOMAS, BELOVED DAUGHTER AND SISTER, 1982 - 2009

Colin leans on the headstone.

COLIN

Why? Why would I be here? Why  
is this happening?

Colin looks skyward.

COLIN

Lord, help me. I don't  
understand...

DORIAN (O.S.)

Nobody understands.

Colin turns with a start to face his friend. Dorian moves close and puts his arm around Colin.

DORIAN

I'm sorry, buddy.

COLIN

If Kennedy lived, what would my life be? Why did she die? Why has God done this to me?

A tear traces Colin's cheek. Dorian holds him tightly. Colin pounds his fist brutally on the headstone.

COLIN

I do not understand why God took her from me. I will never understand it!

Colin's anger flashes and he pushes away from his friend wiping at his eyes, turning his back on the marker and his pal. Dorian keeps his distance and remains silent.

COLIN

I just...I just thought, that this is why I have been pushed into this dimension. I figured...I figured she had to be alive.

DORIAN

Come on. I'll take you home. We'll get this sorted out.

Colin turns to face his friend.

COLIN

You believe me, don't ya? Something's happened to me.

DORIAN

I believe you, Colin.

Dorian tilts his head toward the car.

DORIAN

Come on, I'll get you home.

INT. CAR - DAY

The men ride in silence. Dorian drives with a subdued control of the sports car. Periodically, he looks over at Colin, seemingly shrunken, staring at the dashboard of the car unblinking.

Colin's head turns once during the trip. He stares at the sign indicating the 'Lawrence Welk Memorial Park' as they pass by.

EXT. COLIN'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Dorian pulls into the underground garage.

INT. BASEMENT GARAGE - DAY

It is shadowed in the garage. Dorian backs into Colin's assigned space and kills the engine.

INT. CAR - DAY

DORIAN

I'm sorry about Kennedy, man. We all loved her.

Colin stares straight ahead speaking lowly and slowly.

COLIN

It's not just Kennedy...I just...I don't recognize my life. It is Kennedy...the JFK. You said he's still alive? You said St. Patrick's Day is a holiday?

Colin shakes his head side to side as he continues to stare straight ahead. He shrugs and lifts his hands to indicate the car.

COLIN

This is my car? I live in a fancy, downtown apartment and wear \$5000 dollar suits? I seem to have all this money, but this isn't my life.

Colin's arms flail.

COLIN

I heard John Lennon's new song on  
the radio, for Christ's sake!  
How can that be!

Colin turns to Dorian, who still grips the steering  
wheel.

DORIAN

I don't know. You realize you  
got hit on the head, right?

COLIN

(disgusted)  
Yes, I know.

DORIAN

Maybe you need to go to Carter-  
care..

Colin lashes out with the palm of his hand bashing  
Dorian's finger against the steering wheel.

DORIAN

Oww!

Dorian cries out in more surprise than pain. He shakes  
his finger.

DORIAN

That hurt.

COLIN

I'm sorry...I...that's another thing  
I don't recognize and people keep  
saying 'Carter-care.'

DORIAN

It's the ER, man. The 'mergency  
room.

COLIN

I know that now! But why didn't  
I know that?

DORIAN

Let's go upstairs. I got to go to the park with Kendra. I'll cut our date short. I'll come back and we'll...we'll work this out.

Colin nods slowly, his eyes dart around the dash as he thinks, finally opening the car door.

COLIN

Ok. Just take my car.

Colin exits the car.

DORIAN

What? First you let me drive it. Now you're letting me take it by myself?

Dorian points at Colin.

DORIAN

Something really is wrong with you.

COLIN

Take Kendra cruisin' in this car and maybe she'll cut you some slack when you come back to see me.

DORIAN

Now you're thinkin'.

Colin gives a nod and smile before slamming the door.

EXT. BASEMENT - DAY

Colin taps the roof of the car, giving the ok to go. The window rolls down.

DORIAN

Hang tight. Just stay in your apartment. I'll be back in a couple hours.

Colin gives a thumbs up and Dorian burns rubber out of the parking spot.

INT. DORIAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

KENDRA  
He punched you?

DORIAN  
Sorta.

Kendra grabs Dorian's face with both hands and examines it.

KENDRA  
I don't see a mark on your face.

She starts to lift Dorian's shirt.

KENDRA  
Did he punch you in the ribs?

Dorian pulls away.

DORIAN  
No...well...he punched me in the  
finger.

Dorian holds up his finger.

KENDRA  
Oh, my God. You're such a baby.

DORIAN  
Well, it really hurt. Not so  
much punched it, as mashed it  
against the steering wheel.

Dorian mimes the mashing.

Kendra's hands are on her hips.

KENDRA  
Something is going on with him;  
he would never let you take his  
Jag.

DORIAN

He got hit on the head last night, remember?

KENDRA

I know.

DORIAN

He seems to be having some short term and long term memory loss.

KENDRA

Really? Maybe he should go to Carter-care.

Dorian's eyes widen.

DORIAN

Whatever you do, don't say that to him. That's why he punched me.

Dorian examines his finger. Kendra rolls her eyes.

KENDRA

Jesus...

Kendra moves to a bookshelf and draws a book from a stack.

KENDRA

Here, take this book.

DORIAN

What is it? A medical book?

She hands the book to him.

KENDRA

It's my junior high history book. Just go take care of him.

Dorian is fascinated with the book.

DORIAN

You still have a junior high history book? How did you know that this would come in handy someday? You're a genius!

Dorian points a finger at her proudly.

KENDRA

Oh, my Lord. I'm dating a child.

DORIAN

Really, babe? You're ok with this? I can go see him?

KENDRA

Yeah, but he's gonna have to loan you that Jag so we can do some cruisin' some time.

DORIAN

You're the best.

Dorian kisses Kendra and exits.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - DAY

COLIN

I can't believe she let you cut your date short. This is a weird dimension.

DORIAN

You'd be surprised. I told her you had some memory loss...Boom. Just like that, she gave me this book. She's smart. It has the modern history you might be interested in.

Colin is pleasantly surprised.

COLIN

Thanks, man. Good thinking.



DORIAN

Kendra says that we should get to borrow your car...

COLIN

Done deal.

DORIAN

Do the...do the back seats fold down?

COLIN

Don't push your luck.

DORIAN

Right...

Dorian puts his hands up.

Colin sits at the kitchen table and opens the book and pages through to find JFK. Dorian wanders to the window and enjoys the view of the city below. He moves to the wall and inspects Colin's college degree from the University of Notre Dame that hangs next to a picture of the Golden Dome and the packed football stadium with "Touchdown Jesus" in the background.

SPCFX - Time passes at super speed and Colin absorbs the information of the history volume paging through to the end and shutting the book.

Back at normal speed, Dorian stands up from the couch tossing down a magazine.

Dorian snaps his fingers.

DORIAN

I know what this is.

Colin shrugs.

DORIAN

Remember Mr. Heller's physics class? In high school?

COLIN

Yeah?

DORIAN

I remember doing a report on an article about time, space, and dimensions. The guy that wrote the article claimed that there is a dimension that exists for every decision a person makes.

COLIN

What are you talking about?

DORIAN

Every time you decide to do something, for instance, let's say you put on your Notre Dame sweatshirt after having considered a cardigan sweater, that forms two dimensions: One dimension is you wearing the sweatshirt, but there is a "ghost" dimension that occurs as if you made a different decision to wear the cardigan.

COLIN

So, I fell, hit my head, and fell into some sort of time altering worm hole?

DORIAN

Yes.

COLIN

That is the most ridiculous thing I've ever heard.

DORIAN

No, it makes perfect sense; you woke up in this dimension where Lee Harvey Oswald decided not to carry out the assassination of JFK.

COLIN

But, there's not a lot of difference in virtually anything else. There are no flying cars or anything like that.

DORIAN

You didn't jump forward in time. It is still the same year 2012. Things haven't advanced; it's only the different decision and their dimensions.

COLIN

How in the world do you remember this stuff from high school? And how do we even know each other?

DORIAN

We know each other, but I know you from a different dimension.

COLIN

This is confusing.

DORIAN

No, not really. Everything is the same, but one major decision that had a rippling effect through time.

COLIN

How do you know this stuff, again?

DORIAN

That article really stuck with me. I guess I wanted to believe it, and now I seemingly have proof.

Colin shakes his head.

DORIAN

The biggest thing that always touched a nerve with me was the idea that these dimensions cross intermittently. I distinctly recall the author talking about those dimensions crossing and causing what we call déjà vu.

COLIN

Oh yeah, that weird, familiar feeling that we've experienced this situation before. This is just too weird.

DORIAN

You done with your history lesson? Why don't we go to the coffee shop and you can quiz me on the history book?

COLIN

Let's do it.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

In line to order, Dorian waits with Colin.

COLIN

Man, do I have lots of questions for you.

DORIAN

Oh yeah? I got one for you right now. Do you see who is working the register?

Colin leans out of line to observe the register. He sees the girl and panic comes over him.

COLIN

That's the girl from last night! What's her name...Lu-Lucy? Lucia!

The exuberance of his calling her name causes Lucia to look down the line. She sees Colin, smiles, and waves. Colin turns to Dorian.

COLIN

Wait a minute, you knew she worked here.

Colin narrows his eyes accusing his friend.

DORIAN

Where do you think I met her?

COLIN

Shoot...

DORIAN

What?

COLIN

What do I say to her? It was pretty weird last night. I couldn't figure out where I lived.

DORIAN

Bah! Just act like nothing happened.

The men move up in line to order.

LUCIA

Hi, guys.

Looking to Colin.

LUCIA

Feeling better?

COLIN

Sure.

Awkward silence. Lucia smiles and waits.

LUCIA

You guys want to order? You're kinda holding up the line.

DORIAN

Uh, yeah. Mucho-macho grande coffee and a loaded croissant.

COLIN

Make that two. Give me what he said.

Dorian looks at Colin funny.

DORIAN

Since when do you drink coffee?

COLIN

I just thought I'd try some. It  
always smells so good.

Lucia rings up the total and Colin pays.

LUCIA

I'll bring it right out to you.

The men find a seat near the window. Colin keeps a keen eye on Lucia working behind the counter preparing their order.

DORIAN

So you got questions?

COLIN

Huh?

Dorian sees Colin checking out Lucia. He nods in agreement.

DORIAN

She is fine, isn't she?

Dorian smiles and nods as he looks her over.

COLIN

Uh, here she comes. Act normal.

DORIAN

Yeah, good luck being normal.

Lucia delivers the order.

LUCIA

Here we are.

She leaves the tray.

LUCIA

How's your head?

Colin feels the back of his head.

COLIN

As good as new. I think the damage from hitting the floor was worse than getting hit by the pool ball.

Lucia laughs.

LUCIA

I'm so sorry. I shouldn't laugh, but you bit it good and with flair. You stopped the whole bar last night...The center of attention on St. Patrick's Day no less.

COLIN

I'm fine now.

LUCIA

I was worried when I left you. You seemed like you were a little flummoxed trying to figure out where you lived.

Colin laughs uncomfortably.

COLIN

Ha-ha. I know.

LUCIA

When you got to the doorman and he put you into the elevator, I knew you'd be alright.

Colin nods beginning an awkward silence, but Dorian comes to the rescue.

DORIAN

Care to join us?

LUCIA

I can't. Working.

DORIAN

Ok. Maybe later? I think we'll be at Davenport's again tonight since Mr. Wetblanket here cut our celebration short last night.

LUCIA

Yeah, maybe I'll swing by. Hey, I gotta go. I have to deliver an order to the curb.

Dorian and Colin return her wave goodbye as she departs. They keep an eye on her as they sip coffee and munch on their food.

DORIAN

Questions. Lay 'em on me. I'll give you Dorian's History, volume one.

COLIN

First of all Kennedy is alive and almost a hundred years old?

DORIAN

Correct. He's like 95. He lives in town, right here during winter. He goes back north for the summer.

COLIN

Seriously!

DORIAN

Yeah, you'll see him out and about. Oh, he's a big baseball fan. You'll see him in his luxury box at the games. TV always cuts to him watching from his wheel chair.

COLIN

Huh, interesting.

Dorian's phone rings and he reaches in his pocket and looks at it. He turns it off. Colin points to Dorian's phone.



COLIN

I see we still have I-phones.

DORIAN

What? I-phone? You mean G-phone? This is the G-phone. After Bill Gates, founder of Apple computers?

COLIN

Apple was founded by Steve Jobs!

DORIAN

No, you got that backwards. Jobs invented what we call the PC, personal computer. Gates created all this cool stuff, G-pod, G-pad, cool Mac computers.

Colin gestures with his hands, criss crossing them.

COLIN

It's vice-versa where I came from.

DORIAN

What else do you want to know? Did you read about Hitler? They tracked him to Brazil in 1990. They hanged him on world wide TV.

Colin's and Dorian's attention is distracted as they watch Lucia take a coffee out the door to the curb. They watch through the window. A dark sedan pulls up and a man gets out of the back and takes the coffee.

COLIN

Is that...Ken?

KEN COLE (40) stands next to the car. Ken is Senior Vice President of the Lighthouse Securities. Ken has the slick hair and clothes of a Wall Street Trader.

DORIAN

Very good. It is Ken, and he's your boss by the way.

COLIN

But...is...she...you know, with him?

DORIAN

Keep watching.

Ken hugs Lucia.

DORIAN

Did you see that?

COLIN

(forlornly)

Yup.

DORIAN

What's with the glum attitude?  
There was no kiss. I'd say she's  
very much in play.

COLIN

No kiss...Hey, maybe you're right.

DORIAN

There you go. Good attitude.

COLIN

What about Kennedy, JFK? What  
about the second Bay of Pigs  
Invasion?

DORIAN

Well, that basically brought down  
Communism. Cuba became the 51<sup>st</sup>  
state and is a huge vacation  
resort, gambling, you name it.

COLIN

I saw that in the history book,  
the Soviet Union fell in the last  
year of Kennedy's second term.  
What about the Vietnam War?

DORIAN

Never heard of it. What about it? There was no Vietnam War...that I've ever heard of. There hasn't been a war since the Korean War.

COLIN

What about the Gulf War?

DORIAN

Gulf of Mexico War?

COLIN

No! The Persian Gulf! For oil?

DORIAN

Nope. Never happened, like I said, no war since the Korean War. You read the history book I gave you, didn't you?

COLIN

My grandfather was killed in Vietnam. I never met him.

DORIAN

Your grandfather? Mickey?

COLIN

Yeah.

DORIAN

He's not dead. You guys hang out all the time. You go fishing. He should be retired, but he still drives for that car service he's worked for the last fifty years.

Colin grips the table to keep from falling over on the news of grandfather.

COLIN

I've got to see him. I need to go right now!

Colin stands quickly, nearly knocking the chair to the floor he catches it with cat like reflexes.

DORIAN

Wow! The blow to your head  
hasn't affected your reflexes.

COLIN

You know where my Grandpa is?  
You can take me there?

DORIAN

Sure. I'm sure he's working. He  
always is. He works for a car  
service just a few blocks away,  
right on the edge of downtown.

COLIN

Let's go!

DORIAN

Can I finish my coffee?

COLIN

Get a to-go cup!

INT. CAR SERVICE GARAGE - DAY

A grey-haired man in a dark suit leans against a black town car reading the newspaper. The ECHO of footsteps in the concrete cavern alerts the man of the approaching men. The paper lowers and he acknowledges the men with a smile.

MICKEY

My Grandson! Dorian!

MICKEY MURPHY (79) is a short, prim man, a consummate gentleman. He speaks with a harsh Irish accent.

DORIAN

Mickey!

Dorian leans in for a hug with the old man. Colin follows Dorian, hugging his grandfather tightly and refusing to let go.

MICKEY

Easy, son. I'm an old man.  
You'll break me.

Colin breaks his hug and carefully inspects the old man.  
Mickey looks to Dorian questioningly.

MICKEY

What's with Colin? It's like  
he's never seen me before.

DORIAN

He got hit in the head with a  
billiards ball last night. I  
think he's taking stock in his  
life.

Mickey musses Colin's hair.

MICKEY

My Grandson, an executive with a  
heart.

Loving smiles are exchanged between grandfather and  
grandson.

MICKEY

I hate to beg out on you guys.  
But, I have to roll. Big shots  
don't just pick themselves up in  
these fancy cars.

Mickey taps the hood of the Towncar. Colin approaches  
his grandfather for a hug goodbye.

COLIN

So nice to see you, Grandpa.  
When can we go fishing again?

The hug breaks apart.

MICKEY

Next week. I have a couple days  
off. We can go wet some lines.

Colin nods as he backs away. Mickey loads himself in  
his car. He rolls down the window and waves.

MICKEY

See you boys.

He drives out of the garage.

COLIN

I can't believe it. My  
grandfather!

DORIAN

Maybe things are looking up!

COLIN

Yes! I mean, no! What about  
Monday? I need your help. I  
don't even know what I do as an  
executive. How did I get  
promoted?

DORIAN

I don't know if we should really...

COLIN

Just tell me!

DORIAN

After your fiancé died...you were  
working, like 90 hours a week.  
You made the company lots of  
money. Don't ever forget that.  
They owe you.

COLIN

Can you help me? I'll make an  
appointment with you first thing  
Monday. We'll book all morning  
and you can get me rolling.

DORIAN

I'm still on the trading floor,  
buddy. I have my job to do.

COLIN

Can we go to the office now and  
you show me what I'm supposed to  
do?

DORIAN

I don't know what you executives do. I just assume you are making pacts with Satan and figuring out what to do with all that money the Devil hands you.

COLIN

Very funny.

DORIAN

Sorry. I can help you, but Kendra is going to kill me. I've been spending all my time with you!

COLIN

I'm guessing I can arrange for some sort of bonus for you with my executive powers. Then you can take Kendra out on the town.

DORIAN

Deal! So here's what I know, you've been going hot and heavy to lock in investors on the Kingsinton deal and also on the Jasco deal.

COLIN

These are investment funds?

DORIAN

Yeah, these are the two new funds Ken handed you to close for him. Get 'em done, you'll be set. They're like \$40 to \$60 million each.

COLIN

Piece of cake.

DORIAN

I'm sure it is. First thing you do tomorrow, show up early, you execs are always there at 6 A.M.

COLIN

In the morning?

DORIAN

Don't worry, Miss Brody, that's your assistant, she's there by 5 A.M. So, all you have to do is tell her to get you the Kingsinton and Jasco files, and you're ready to go.

COLIN

What about lunch? You and me?

DORIAN

Lunch is on your own. I do however have some good news.

COLIN

What do you mean?

DORIAN

Morning and afternoon breaks...you and I will be hitting the coffee shop where you can lay down your rap on Lucia.

COLIN

You think that's a good idea?

DORIAN

Trust me.

#### SERIES OF SHOTS

- Colin goes to work early.
- Colin and Dorian flirt with Lucia in the coffee shop morning and afternoon, day after day.
- Colin closes the deals on Jasco and Kingsinton with handshakes and slaps on the back from his boss, Ken.
- Colin and Dorian observe Lucia routinely delivering coffee to the curb to Ken, always with a hug.



-Lucia touches Colin when they flirt and chemistry builds

INT. MICKEY'S TOWN CAR - DAY

Colin's boss, Ken, is in the backseat. Mickey steers the car through crowded downtown traffic.

KEN

The usual, Mick.

MICKEY

Sure thing, Mr. Cole.

The car weaves through the streets eventually double parking in front of the coffee shop.

KEN

I'll just be a minute.

Mickey nods making eye contact through the rearview mirror. Ken exits the car.

EXT. COFFEESHOP SIDEWALK - DAY

Ken receives his coffee from Lucia and exchanges a quick hug and he quickly returns to the car.

From their position inside the coffee shop, Colin and Dorian watch the hugs exchanged for the hundredth time.

INT. COFFEESHOP - DAY

Dorian perks up at the table and points out the window.

DORIAN

Hey, isn't that Mick driving  
Ken's car.

Colin does a double take.

COLIN

Holy Cow! It is!

INT. MICKEY'S CAR - DAY

Mickey catches a glimpse of Dorian and Colin inside the coffee shop as he pulls away. He honks and waves.

KEN

Please don't honk the horn, Mick.

Ken does not look up as he reads his newspaper and sips his coffee.

MICKEY

Sorry, Mr. Cole. I just saw my grandson and his friend Dorian in the coffee shop window. Small world, huh?

The men exchange looks via the rearview mirror.

KEN

Dorian? As in Dorian and Colin?

MICKEY

Yeah! Colin is my grandson.

KEN

(nodding)

Hmmm. It is a small world.

INT. COFFEESHOP - DAY

Colin sits by himself at a table. Lucia waits on him.

LUCIA

Where's your shadow?

COLIN

Dorian? Uh-he had business to take care of. He left me on my own today. Kinda dangerous of him, don't ya think?

LUCIA

(smiling)

You want the usual?

COLIN

Yeah.

Lucia turns to leave, but Colin grabs her hand and stops her.

COLIN

Listen...I've been wanting to ask...

LUCIA

Sure, I'll go out with you.

Colin is caught off guard, but recovers quickly.

COLIN

Friday sound good? Dinner?

LUCIA

How 'bout I make you dinner? My place.

COLIN

Fantastic!

Colin loosens his grip on her wrist and she pulls away with a smile.

LUCIA

It's a date.

EXT. SHORELINE - DAY

Colin and his grandfather watch their fishing poles as they sit together on a remote beach.

COLIN

I'm glad we get to spend some time together, Grandpa. It seems like I never get to see you.

Mickey pats Colin's knee.

MICKEY

You're my favorite grandson.

COLIN  
(laughing)  
If I recall correctly, I'm your  
only grandson.

MICKEY  
It's still a true statement. You  
are my favorite grandson.

The pair sits quietly in the bright sun and shore  
breeze.

COLIN  
Grandpa?

MICKEY  
Yeah?

COLIN  
What do you know about Vietnam?

MICKEY  
(puzzled)  
The country in Southeast Asia?

COLIN  
Yeah.

MICKEY  
(shrugging)  
Nada. Just another Oriental  
country, I guess.

Colin grips his chin and ponders.

COLIN  
Changing the subject  
completely...what can you tell me  
about Ken Cole? I saw you  
driving him the other day.

MICKEY  
He's your boss isn't he? You  
should tell me about him.

KEN

How come you didn't tell me you  
drive my boss around?

MICKEY

Why didn't you tell me you worked  
for one of the biggest securities  
executives in Florida?

Silence as they stare at the waves and their fishing  
lines. Mickey pats Colin on the knee.

MICKEY

I guess there is always a lot  
about other's lives we just don't  
know. Let's just fish.

EXT. LUCIA'S CONDO - NIGHT

Colin enters into a gated community and rings the  
doorbell of a nice single story condo. He observes the  
upscale community as he waits. A moment passes and the  
door opens revealing Lucia wearing an apron over a black  
dress.

LUCIA

Come in!

INT. LUCIA'S CONDO - NIGHT

Lucia welcomes Colin inside with a hug.

COLIN

You have a nice place.

LUCIA

Thank you.

COLIN

Mmmmm. It smells good. You need  
me to do anything? Here, I  
brought some wine.

Colin hands over the wine. Lucia examines the bottle.

LUCIA

Good stuff. You just sit back and relax. I'll open the wine. It's going to be about twenty minutes. Make yourself at home.

MONTAGE:

-Wine is served

-Colin sits at the table and observes Lucia finishing the cooking.

-They converse and laugh; raising their glasses and toasting; Colin sitting at the table, Lucia still preparing the food.

-Lucia finishes cooking, lights candles at the table, Colin pours more wine.

-They touch glasses and eat.

INT. LUCIA'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The meal is over and they both sit back in their chairs satisfied drinking wine.

COLIN

I can't believe the way you can cook. It was fantastic. You went to cooking school, you say?

LUCIA

Culinary Arts, we like to say. Yes, I'm a chef.

COLIN

I don't understand. You are working in a coffee shop...you should be on TV or have your own restaurant.

LUCIA

Awww, thank you.

COLIN

And this place, how can you afford such swanky digs? Wait, you're not a drug dealer, are you?

LUCIA

Gee, kinda personal don't you think?

Lucia laughs with Colin.

LUCIA

If you must know, I have a personal services contract with the coffee shop. I make good money.

COLIN

What do you mean?

LUCIA

I do some print ads and some other marketing stuff. And they let me do lots of pastries and other foodie projects in the coffee shop kitchen.

COLIN

Print ads? Wait. You're a model?

LUCIA

Yeah, I guess.

COLIN

You're a model and you make those pastries to die for. Will you marry me?

Lucia laughs.

LUCIA

Can we just drop my work? What do you do?

COLIN

Investment banking, but enough about me. Why aren't you doing the chef thing? I can picture you perfectly on the Food Network. You are beautiful and brilliant.

LUCIA

I told you. I have a contract. I'm taken care of. Come on, let's go sit on the patio.

Lucia takes Colin's hand. Colin tops off their glasses with wine and she leads him outside.

EXT. PATIO - NIGHT

The couple sits at a table and enjoys a cool night's ocean breeze as the waves lap at the shore just a few yards away.

Colin raises his glass.

COLIN

To a fine evening.

They CLINK their glasses and drink. Colin pushes his chair close to Lucia. He kisses her.

BLACK SCREEN

INT. LUCIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Colin wakes up with a start alone in bed in the morning light. Lucia enters the room.

LUCIA

Hey, you're awake.

Lucia is dressed.

COLIN

I think I had too much wine.

Lucia moves to the bed and kisses him.



LUCIA

You had just the right amount as  
far as I was concerned.

She pulls away as she fastens a chain around her neck.  
Colin leans on an elbow.

LUCIA

I have to help open the shop this  
morning. Let yourself out...or  
stay. I'll call you when I'm  
done working.

Colin nods and collapses back into the bed.

LUCIA

Bye.

Lucia smiles and waves, curling her fingers. She blows  
him a kiss.

COLIN

See ya.

EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM - DAY

Dorian and Colin sit in the stands of a spring training  
game watching the Boston Red Sox play the Minnesota  
Twins.

DORIAN

Business man's special. That's  
what they call these midday  
games.

COLIN

I'm familiar with the term.

Colin looks around the sunny stadium absorbing his  
surroundings.

COLIN

Is this the life or what?

Colin sips on a beer and takes a bite of a loaded  
hotdog.

DORIAN

I'm waiting...you didn't drag us all the way down here from the office to see some "practice baseball." How did it go?

From the aisle a familiar voice turns Dorian's head.

LUCIA

Is this seat taken?

Dorian and Colin stand. Dorian shakes her hand and pulls her into the row of seats.

DORIAN

Whoa, you? You look nice.

Colin gets a hug and a kiss from Lucia.

COLIN

Hello.

They take their seats and Lucia shares the hot dog and beer with Colin. Dorian looks at the couple and smiles, satisfied with his matchmaking ability.

The innings pass with hits and strikeouts. During the change of sides of an inning the public address system blares.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen, please give a big round of applause for our special guest this afternoon. From the third base luxury box, say hello to President John F. Kennedy!

Colin is the only one that turns and looks behind him. In the boxes above, he sees an old man in a wheelchair waving to the fan's sparse APPLAUSE. He is surrounded by secret service men.

COLIN

(hyperventilating)

Holy shit! It's JFK!

Lucia and Dorian look at each other and back to Colin, wondering why he is having such a fit.

DORIAN

What's the big deal? He's a huge Red Sox fan. He's always at these games.

Colin gets up from his seat holding his chest.

COLIN

I have to go to the restroom.

Colin bolts up the stairs.

LUCIA

What was that about?

Dorian grimaces as he remembers Colin's head trauma.

DORIAN

Uh...probably ate his hot dog to fast.

LUCIA

I hope the hot dog wasn't spoiled. I shared it with him.

Lucia feels her stomach. Dorian waves her words away.

DORIAN

He'll be fine.

INT. CONSTATINE'S DOWNTOWN JAZZ CLUB- NIGHT

It is Friday night and Colin and Lucia are seated at a table for two in front of a small stage surrounded by two dozen or so other couples at tables.

LUCIA

I'm so glad you're better. You gave me a scare at the game.

COLIN

Sorry about that. I think I had an allergic reaction to some spice in the hot dog.

LUCIA

Well, we are in for a treat tonight. My friend Dave is in town playing tonight. I don't know if you know that he's from Tampa. We went to school together.

COLIN

Dave? This is the smooth jazz saxophonist?

LUCIA

You know who he is?

Lucia is shocked.

COLIN

Of course. He's one of the most prolific recording artists and music producers out there. I love his work.

Colin leans in close, bounces his eyebrows, and whispers.

COLIN

Why do you think he's in town?

LUCIA

I don't know. He called and said he was playing this weekend here at Constantine's.

COLIN

I'll let you in on a little secret. He's here meeting with our firm. We invest his money, and he's got loads of it.

A young black man holding a saxophone appears before them on the stage. He points and nods to Lucia. APPLAUSE from the audience bursts forth as he hits the first note on his sax.

He plays on the small stage and the curtain behind him parts revealing an accompanying drummer, bass player, and guitarist.

INT. COLIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Colin has summoned Dorian to his office. A secretary shows him in. Colin stands next to his desk waiting.

DORIAN

What the heck was so important you had to pull me out right in the middle of the trading session?

COLIN

Thanks for coming. I need to talk to you about Lucia.

DORIAN

Did she dump you? I'm sorry buddy. It's her loss.

Dorian flops down in a chair with a pained look.

DORIAN

Tell me all about it. I'm here for you.

COLIN

What? No!

DORIAN

What's so important then? I'm losing money.

Dorian points out at the trading floor.

COLIN

I want to tell her about...about my head and what happened.

Dorian sits up in his chair.

DORIAN

Are you sure that's a good idea?

COLIN

I have to. I can't keep having episodes like at the ball game.

DORIAN

Let's think about this. She's hopelessly in love with you now...

Dorian taps his chin thoughtfully.

DORIAN

So...you tell her everything, she freaks out 'cuz she thinks your crazy, and she dumps you. I'm not seeing a big upside in your plan.

COLIN

I know.

Dorian stands.

DORIAN

I gotta get back out on the floor, man.

Dorian claps down on Colin's shoulder and squeezes.

DORIAN

I can see you got your mind made up. You do what you gotta do.

Dorian moves out the door leaving Colin standing alone staring at the phone on his desk. He picks the phone up and presses a button.

COLIN

Hi honey, change of plans. Get your walking shoes. We are going for a walk tonight.

Colin listens. He stares through the window at the trading floor below him.

COLIN

It's an easy walk. No, it's not too naturey. It's right here in the city.

Colin listens.

COLIN

Bring a granola bar or something to tide you over. I want to walk and talk. If you still want to have dinner, we can go out. I'll pick you up at...when are you off?

Colin leans toward the phone about to hang up as he listens.

COLIN

See you then. Bye. Me too.

EXT. SUNSET GARDEN CEMETARY - DAY

Colin's Jag pulls to a stop along the curb.

INT. COLIN'S CAR - DAY

Colin smiles at Lucia. Lucia looks out over the cemetery.

LUCIA

We're stopping here?

COLIN

It's a peaceful walk through here.

LUCIA

Ok.

She pulls the handle on the car door.

EXT. CEMETARY -DAY

The late afternoon sun begins to turn into a pleasant spring evening sun as they walk along a paved trail surrounded by the grave markers.

COLIN

Do you think I'm weird?

Lucia laughs with a snort and covers her mouth.

LUCIA

I'm sorry. I don't snort that often, but that's kinda a loaded question.

COLIN

That's ok. It's a cute snort.

LUCIA

You're not weird...you are quirky. Everyone has a quirk or two.

They walk in silence a moment.

LUCIA

Why would you ask that?

Colin steers her down a fork in the trail and points ahead to where he wants to go.

COLIN

(sighing)

You remember the night we met and started talking at Davenports?

LUCIA

Of course. I clobbered you on the head with the cue ball.

Colin stops walking and feels his head where the ball hit him and points the other at his chest. Lucia stops and looks at him.

COLIN

I don't know how to explain this...I'm not really me...I mean I was different before I got hit...I don't...

Lucia cocks her head confused.



COLIN

(flustered)

The ball hit me. I was knocked out. I woke up in this dimension, different than the one I came from.

LUCIA

What?

Colin pushes Lucia forward and keeps walking.

COLIN

Where I came from Kennedy, JFK, he was assassinated in 1963. Things are just slightly different here where I woke up with Kennedy having lived.

Lucia stops and shakes her head.

LUCIA

I don't understand.

COLIN

Don't you remember how strange I was acting that night? For crying out loud, I couldn't even find where I lived.

Lucia smiles. Colin prompts her to keep walking.

LUCIA

Yeah, but you were hit on the head. You probably had a concussion.

Lucia reaches for the back of Colin's head but he intercepts her hand with his.

COLIN

There was no Carter-care where I came from. I worked on the trading floor with Dorian in my other dimension.

Lucia stares mesmerized by Colin's story.

COLIN

He and I were still best friends...but, it's just bizarre, now, in this dimension, I'm an executive...with a Jaguar?

LUCIA

This is too weird.

COLIN

There's more. Lot's more. My grandfather, Mick...I had never met him. In my old dimension there was a war, called Vietnam. Mick was killed there.

LUCIA

What do you mean, killed?

COLIN

JFK was assassinated and we were at war in Vietnam for years. With no assassination, President Kennedy somehow stopped that war from happening.

LUCIA

This is...this is too creepy.

COLIN

Tell me about it. I knew you as somebody else in that other dimension. You were a local celebrity chef. You were on TV.

LUCIA

No way!

COLIN

Hand to God.

Lucia recoils.

LUCIA

How am I supposed to understand all this? Are...are you ok now?

COLIN

I don't know. I just had to tell you before I had another panic attack. That's what happened at the ball game.

Colin shrugs.

COLIN

JFK was introduced and suddenly I remembered...I am out of place. I freaked out. It wasn't allergies or indigestion. Seeing JFK at the game was like seeing a ghost.

The couple walks another 100 yards in silence. Colin halts in front of a marker and gestures to it.

COLIN

But, this is why I brought you here.

Lucia reads the name on the marker and feels the engraved information with her fingers.

LUCIA

Kennedy Thomas. She died three years ago.

COLIN

She was my girlfriend. My fiancé. It dawned on me right away that in my changed dimension, maybe she hadn't died...I thought if John F. Kennedy lived, then maybe...Kennedy lived.

LUCIA

I'm so sorry, Colin. She is the picture you have in your condo?

COLIN

Yeah.

LUCIA

She was so beautiful. I'm really sorry.

Lucia's eyes tear up. Colin steps close to her and grasps her wrists.

COLIN

No. no, no. Don't cry. This...  
This is why I'm thinking I'm in  
this dimension. For me to meet  
you.

Lucia breaks down.

LUCIA

This is too much. I don't  
understand.

Colin hugs her tightly for a moment, but Lucia squirms free. She wraps her arms around her chest, hugging herself firmly. She bows her head and begins to walk toward the car.

LUCIA

Just take me home.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Dorian and Colin have coffee as they sit at their usual table.

COLIN

She's avoiding me. She won't  
even return my calls.

Colin points to the register. A stranger runs the register.

COLIN

She doesn't even come to work.

DORIAN

I'm sorry, buddy. On the bright  
side, we don't have to see her  
deliver coffee to your boss on  
the curb every day.

COLIN

I'd still take it...

DORIAN

There just seems to be something degrading in delivering food curbside. It's like the old days, before we were born; they used to have girls on skates at drive-ins hauling food to lazy-ass people sitting their cars.

Dorian raises his coffee cup to toast.

DORIAN

A toast...

Colin reluctantly hoists his cup.

COLIN

To what?

DORIAN

To the truth. Honesty is not always the best policy.

The men tap their Styrofoam coffee cups together and sip.

COLIN

It's worth it. I may not be able to sleep, but it's not for lack of a clear conscience.

The pair sits in silence for a moment. A smile pulls up the corner of Colin's mouth.

DORIAN

How can you smile? You must be like the best breaker-upper ever.

COLIN

I just remembered something. Something you'll like to hear. I wasn't supposed to say anything, but...

DORIAN

What?

COLIN

There's a rumor, well, it's more than a rumor, that Ken is going back up to Boston. Back to the parent company.

DORIAN

Seriously? That is good news. You looking at a promotion and sliding into his position.

COLIN

Cross your fingers. All goes well, I'll bring you along.

Dorian lifts his cup for another toast and Colin follows.

DORIAN

To good news balancing the bad.

COLIN

Cheers.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Colin and his grandfather fish.

MICKEY

Suddenly you got time for your old Grandpa again.

Mickey slaps his hand down on Colin's knee and gives it a shake.

COLIN

I'm sorry. I...my girlfriend and I parted ways. She had been taking a lot of my time.

MICKEY

Sorry to hear that, but her loss is my gain.

The men sit in silence watching their fishing lines.

COLIN

Any advice?

MICKEY

Buy low, sell high. But, hey,  
look who I'm talkin' to, a big  
finance executive.

Colin smiles and laughs.

COLIN

You know what I mean. Advice on  
women.

Mickey looks to his grandson then to the ocean.

MICKEY

Your grandmother was a great  
woman, God rest her soul.

Mick glances back to Colin and resumes his faraway stare  
to the sea. Time passes in silence.

MICKEY

Convincing your grandma to marry  
me was no piece of cake. I think  
I just wore her down.

A smile flashes across Mick's face.

MICKEY

I really have one piece of advice  
for women, but it applies to all  
of life actually. Work hard and  
you'll be rewarded. Great things  
are never easy. It takes effort,  
and if it's worth doing,  
it's worth doing well.

Colin nods.

MICKEY

Listen, Colin. I can spout a  
bunch of platitudes at you, but  
the bottom line is I never give  
up.

Mickey wipes at a tear forming in his eye.

MICKEY

Your grandmother rejected me a hundred times. I could've just quit. But, I didn't. If you want something in life, go for it.

The old man's eyes narrow as he fixes a serious glance at his grandson.

MICKEY

Don't wish your life away. Don't wish it was the weekend. Don't wish you'd done this or done that. Don't wish you'd tried harder to convince your woman. Don't wish, just...just do!

Colin smiles.

MICKEY

Look at me. I just do. I loved your grandma. And I still love my job. They will have to pry my cold, dead hands from the steering wheel. I just drive. I don't WISH to drive. I do drive.

Colin sits back in his chair. He looks at his fishing pole and shifts his gaze to the horizon.

COLIN

Thanks for the advice, Grandpa. I'll try.

MICKEY

No! There is no try. I think it was one of the presidents, maybe the great JFK that said, "Do, or do not. There is no try."

Colin laughs with a snort.

COLIN

I think it was Yoda from Star Wars that said that.



Mick waves away the corrective comment.

MICKEY

Bah! No matter, it's still great advice.

INT. COLIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Colin sits, elbows on the desk head in his hands, Dorian sits across from him in the guest chair.

DORIAN

Two weeks and she won't return your calls. She's never working at the coffee shop?

COLIN

Yup.

DORIAN

I'll give her credit, that's pretty drastic measures to avoid you.

Colin shakes his head and looks at Dorian.

COLIN

You are pretty cruel.

DORIAN

Doesn't take a genius to know that it's over. Come on; let's go to the coffee shop. I'll treat.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Colin and Dorian enter the coffee shop. Dorian nails Colin in the ribs with an elbow.

COLIN

Ow!

DORIAN

Look who is sittin' at our table.

Dorian points to their boss, Ken, seated with Lucia having coffee.

DORIAN  
Can you believe...

Dorian stops midsentence as Colin is marching to Lucia's table.

Colin stops at the table. Ken looks up to see Colin.

KEN  
Colin. What's going...

Colin holds up a hand in front of Ken's face, halting his speech.

COLIN  
Well look who it is. Won't return my calls or nothin'.

LUCIA  
I don't know if you know, Ken. You've got your hand in his face.

COLIN  
I know Ken.

COLIN & LUCIA  
(simultaneously)  
He's my boss.

COLIN & LUCIA  
(simultaneously)  
Your boss?

Colin points at Lucia questioningly taking his hand from Ken's face. Dorian sidles up to Colin and puts his hand on his shoulder.

DORIAN  
Hey, there you are. Let's get some coffee.

COLIN  
What do you mean, "Your boss?"

LUCIA

Ken owns the coffee shop. I work for him.

DORIAN & COLIN

(simultaneously)

Ohhh!

LUCIA

I'm sorry I have been out of touch. I took a trip with Ken to Boston. He'd like me to do the same thing up there that I'm doing here with the shop.

Colin stares at Lucia. He shakes his head slightly.

DORIAN

We'll leave you to talk your business. Hey, Ken. Congrats on the new job.

Dorian steers Colin away from the table. Ken raises his coffee toward Dorian, acknowledging the congratulations with a nod and a toast.

DORIAN

Let's get our coffee to go.

Dorian pushes Colin toward the register.

COLIN

I can't believe it. That's her ex-boyfriend. They're back together and she wouldn't even tell me. For all I know he may not even have been an ex, maybe they never even broke up.

DORIAN

Easy now. Let's get our coffee and get out. This has been a mistake, let's not make it worse. You got your job and promotion to think about.

Colin shrugs away his shoulder from his friend's guiding hand.

COLIN

Let's just forget the coffee.

Colin heads for the door followed by Dorian.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Colin and Dorian walk away from the coffee shop.

COLIN

Can you believe that crap?

DORIAN

I know, man.

COLIN

I don't know anything about women.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

KEN

I can't believe this. That's the guy you've replaced me with?

LUCIA

What about it? I didn't know he worked for you? Besides, what business is it of yours?

Ken reaches for her hand. Lucia balks and pulls her hand away.

KEN

You know my family. I can't be with you that way even though I want to. We're still friends, right?

Lucia examines Ken with glowering eyes.

KEN

That's why I want you in Boston with me. We'll always be good friends...we got a great, long-term, boss-employee relationship.

Lucia shakes her head.

LUCIA

I can't do this anymore. I don't even think we are friends anymore.

Lucia stands.

LUCIA

I've been lying to myself. Taking it easy having you support me. Guilting you into hiring me for this job and living with no risk and in comfort. I've gotten lazy.

Lucia shakes her head in disgust.

KEN

Lucia...

LUCIA

I am disgusted with myself for letting this happen. I quit. Maybe I can still salvage things with Colin.

Ken stands to catch Lucia before she can get out the coffee shop door.

KEN

Think about what you're doing.

LUCIA

I have. Now let go of me.

KEN

Lucia. Please. At least come with me on Friday to the game. The family is sending me back to Boston, as the Sox break camp.

Ken shakes his head.

KEN

You know how they are... with a big party in the luxury box. I can't go there stag.

LUCIA

Fine. That's it. That's my final favor to you.

Lucia breaks away from Ken's grasp and out the door of the coffee shop. Ken watches her walk away from the shop through the window. His eye catches Mick waiting outside, leaning against the Town Car reading a paper as he waits to drive Ken to the next destination.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Ken exits the shop and slowly walks to the car eyeing Mick the whole way. Mick acknowledges Ken and folds the paper.

MICKEY

Where to Mr. Cole.

Mick grabs the door and opens it as Ken sinks into the backseat.

KEN

Take me back to your shop.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Mickey watches through the glass as Ken has a heated exchange with CORBETT BURNS (50), Mick's boss. He can see arms flailing, but voices are muted. Mick busily polishes the car as he tries to not be noticed watching the argument.

The door opens and Ken storms away. A red-faced Corbett yells to Mick.

CORBETT

Mick, can you come in here?

Mick moves across the floor of the garage into the office.

CORBETT  
Shut the door please.

Corbett waits a moment after the door is shut. His eyes water.

CORBETT  
I...I...I don't know how to say this.  
I have to let you go.

MICKEY  
What are you talking about?

Mick gasps.

CORBETT  
I don't know what happened, but  
you saw Mr. Cole. He demanded I  
fire you or he was going to take  
all his company's business  
elsewhere. I can't afford to  
lose him.

Mick begins to wheeze.

CORBETT  
Can you tell me why he is  
demanding this?

MICKEY  
I...I...don't know.

Mick loosens his tie. Sweat pours from his forehead.

MICKEY  
I can't...I can't breathe.

Mick withers to the floor.

CORBETT  
Mick!

Corbett leaps from the side of his desk and tries to catch the collapsing Mick. He reaches for the phone and dials 911.

CORBETT

I need an ambulance!

INT. COLIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Colin stares at papers on his desk. He leans over one hand holding a report the other supporting his head as he reads. A KNOCK on the door prompts him without his looking up.

COLIN

Enter!

Dorian enters the office. He sports a solemn expression. Colin does not look up from his report.

COLIN

What is it?

DORIAN

Hey, Colin.

Colin's head snaps up.

COLIN

Jesus, Dorian. I thought you were my assistant bringing me lunch. You're voice scared the crap out of me.

Colin notices Dorian's deferential attitude.

COLIN

What's wrong?

DORIAN

Oh, man...

COLIN

Oh, man, what? Tell me!



DORIAN

Kendra just called me from the hospital. They just brought in Mick. They think he had a heart attack.

Colin bolts for the door grabbing at his suit jacket. Dorian grabs him.

DORIAN

You're upset. I'll drive you.

COLIN

Come on then.

Colin digs in his pocket for his car keys. He hands the keys over with a shaking hand to Dorian.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Colin waits alone in the waiting room outside the ICU. He is disheveled. He falls asleep covered by his suit jacket in an uncomfortable chair. Darkness falls as noticed through the window behind him.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

In the bright sunshine, Colin is poked, and then shaken to a state of awakening.

Colin flinches from the bright sunshine streaming through the window. Dorian stands over him in scrubs, in silhouette, backlit by the sunlight streaming through the window.

DORIAN

Wake up.

COLIN

Is my grandfather ok, Doc?

Colin squints at the figure standing above him.

COLIN

Dorian?

DORIAN

What do you think?

Dorian spins around, modeling his scrubs.

DORIAN

Come with me. Kendra is going to get you into see Mick. She's got some scrubs to set you up with.

Colin flounders trying to get out of his chair and cringes at his stiffness.

COLIN

Oh, Lord. What else can go wrong?

Dorian extends his hand and pulls Colin to his feet.

DORIAN

There is a catch to Kendra getting you in to see Mick.

Colin straightens his tie and puts his jacket on. The men start walking down the hallway.

COLIN

Oh, yeah? What?

DORIAN

She is insisting you go home and get cleaned up and rested.

Dorian stops and Colin crashes into him.

DORIAN

There's more to it than that.

COLIN

What else?

DORIAN

Kendra's worried about you. Your grandfather is unconscious. She says you have to have a distraction...

COLIN

Meaning?

DORIAN

Meaning, you are going with us to the final spring training game on Friday. Her friend got her tickets to a luxury box. You're going with us.

COLIN

Oh, Jesus. Fine! I want to see my grandfather, now! If he wakes up between now and then, I'll go!

Dorian signals Colin to follow him. They find Kendra at the nurses' station. She leads them behind the desk and into a lounge.

INT. NURSES LOUNGE - DAY

KENDRA

Here.

Kendra throws a set of pale pink scrubs at Colin.

COLIN

Pink? Dorian's got green scrubs.

DORIAN

Hey, these are my personal pair. I sometimes wander the hospital in them when I have to wait for her to get off her shift. They command respect.

Kendra points a finger at Colin.

KENDRA

I don't want to hear any lip from you. I'm doing you a favor. Strip!

Colin strips and changes clothes.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Kendra leads the way from a door of the lounge into the hallway, followed by Dorian, and then by Colin in skin-tight, pale-pink scrubs.

COLIN

This is ridiculous. I can barely walk.

KENDRA

Hush! It was the best I could do on short notice.

Colin walks stiffly down the hallway following Kendra and Dorian.

DORIAN

Where's the rest of your family?

COLIN

They're coming from all over. Chicago, Austin...LeAnn is in Seattle. It's going to be a couple days before they get here.

INT. MICKEY'S ICU ROOM - DAY

The trio enters the room. Colin stares at his grandfather hooked to wires and machines.

KENDRA

You got fifteen minutes.

COLIN

Thanks, Kendra. You're a saint.

Colin gives a nod to Dorian, who returns the gesture. Kendra and Dorian leave Colin alone. He sits in a chair next to his grandfather. He touches the old man's hand and intertwines his fingers with his, careful of the tubes and i.v.s.

COLIN

I can't lose you, Grandpa. I just barely got to meet you!

Colin scoots the chair closer to the bed.

COLIN  
I need your help. I have so much  
to learn about life from you.

Colin leans his head on the edge of the bed. In an instant he is asleep.

The 15 minutes turn into two hours as time is indicated on one of the monitors blinking into focus.

Colin is awakened by a hand patting his hair. Mick's eyes are half open as he looks at his grandson.

COLIN  
Grandpa!

Colin sits upright. He stands.

COLIN  
(yelling)  
Nurse!

Colin moves to the door and flings it open.

COLIN  
(yelling)  
Nurse!

A nurse runs into the room.

NURSE  
Who are you?

COLIN  
Never mind. This is my  
grandfather. I think he is  
waking up.

The nurse reviews the monitors and feels Mick's wrist for a pulse. Mick is unable to speak due to a breathing tube in his throat.

NURSE  
Mr. Murphy. Can you hear me?

Mick nods slightly.

NURSE

You are in the hospital. You've had heart attack. Do you understand?

Mick nods again as Dorian and Kendra enter the room.

KENDRA

What's going on?

NURSE

Hey, Kendra.

KENDRA

What happened?

NURSE

The patient is waking up. Everything looks good. Everybody out. I have to check Mr. Murphy's vitals.

Everyone is pushed from the room.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Kendra, Dorian, and Colin make their way down the hallway. Colin smiles broadly.

KENDRA

What the heck happened?

COLIN

I don't know. I had fallen asleep and the next thing I knew, Mick was petting my hair like I was a dog. He was awake!

DORIAN

It's a miracle.

COLIN

What the heck happened to you guys? You said fifteen minutes. I was asleep there for like two hours.

Dorian shakes his head.

DORIAN

She dragged my butt to pediatrics and was trying on babies for size.

Kendra punches Dorian's shoulder.

DORIAN

Owww! Darn it woman.

Dorian rubs his shoulder.

DORIAN

Suddenly all this woman can think about is babies.

COLIN

You can afford it. Especially if you get that promotion.

DORIAN

Colin! Don't encourage her!

MONTAGE:

-Colin and Colin's family crowd into Mickey's hospital room.

-The room watches TMZ as the tabloids cover the re-marriage of Keith Richards to Mick Jagger. Colin looks to the TV and at his family in bewilderment and shrugs it off.

-Colin works late.

-Colin drives past the Lawrence Welk Memorial Park. He looks but does not stop.

-Colin visits his grandfather, staying late and alone as Mickey sleeps.

-Colin is promoted and congratulated at the office in front of his co-workers. Handshakes and backslaps all around.

INT. COLIN'S CAR - DAY

Colin drives past the Lawrence Welk Memorial Park but this time stops. He backs up and parks his car.

EXT. PARK - DAY

In the fading evening light, Colin , examines, the statue of the bronze man. It is three times larger than life. The frozen metal figure holds a baton in position as a band leader would direct an orchestra. Colin reads the plaque dedicating the statue of Lawrence Welk:

COLIN (V.O.)

Lawrence Welk, born in Strasburg, North Dakota on March 11, 1903. Under the guise as a band director, was a secret agent in the hunt for Nazi War Criminals. Welk's perseverance paid off in mid 1980's when, the Nazi Dictator, Adolph Hitler, was finally captured after having been believed to commit suicide near the end of World War II. When justice was finally delivered with the execution of Hitler, Welk was subsequently assassinated by a group of Nazi Skinheads on this street corner in 1991. The United States Government revealing much of this secret story only after Welk's death. This statue is dedicated to a quiet and secret soldier. Lawrence Welk, a true American hero.

Colin shakes his head as he looks up at the statue above him.



COLIN

We just never know people, I guess.

INT. MICKEY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Colin sits with his sleeping grandfather. He reviews papers he brought from work. He sets them aside as Mick awakens.

MICKEY

Colin, you're here? Go home and rest.

COLIN

I can't. I'm not sleeping well, plus I just got promoted. I am getting up to speed in my new job.

MICKEY

The new Vice President? I'm so proud of you.

Mick grabs his grandson's hand.

COLIN

Thanks.

MICKEY

I am serious. You need some rest. Go with Dorian and do something. I have plenty of the family here to spend time with this old man.

COLIN

I would, but I haven't felt like myself for awhile. I don't know how much longer I can go on this way.

Mickey nods knowingly.

MICKEY

It's a woman, isn't it.

COLIN

Yes and no.

MICKEY

You can't control everything.  
Believe me. I'm flat on my back  
in a hospital bed. I never  
imagined..

COLIN

You can say that again.

MICKEY

But, that's the beauty of life.  
You'll see. Follow your dreams.  
Your passions. Your loves.  
Don't wish your life away.

Colin nods.

COLIN

You're so right.

Colin packs his brief case.

COLIN

I'm going to go home and get some  
rest. I won't be by until late  
tomorrow night. You'll probably  
be asleep, but I'll swing by.

MICKEY

You have plans? That's great.

Colin smiles

COLIN

The Red Sox are breaking camp.  
The last game of spring training.  
I'm going with Dorian.

MICKEY

Maybe this year they'll finally  
win the World Series, first time  
in a hundred years!

COLIN

Didn't they...

Colin catches himself.

COLIN

Yeah, maybe finally.

Colin grabs his grandfather's hand and kisses it.

COLIN

I'll see you tomorrow.

INT. COLIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Colin enters his apartment and shuts the door. He drops his keys and wallet on the table near the entry. He leans against the door jam a moment.

With purposeful strides he walks through the apartment.

INT. COLIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Colin picks up the framed photo of his deceased fiancé, Kennedy, from atop his dresser.

COLIN

It's time.

He kisses the photo and opens the drawer, burying it at the bottom of the drawer under his t-shirts.

INT. COLIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Dorian enters Colin's office.

DORIAN

Hey, boss. You wanted to see me?

COLIN

What time is the thing tonight?

Dorian perks up.

DORIAN

You're going?

COLIN

I said I'd go if my grandpa was  
doing better...

DORIAN

And he's doing good?

COLIN

As good as ever.

DORIAN

First pitch is at seven. I'm  
sure we'll be fashionably late.

COLIN

That's fine. I'll get out of  
here early. I should be there  
before eight.

DORIAN

Tickets will be at will call  
under your name. It's suite 207.

INT. LUXURY BOX AT STADIUM - DAY

The sun sets and the evening gloom battles the baseball  
field's lights. Dorian and Colin drink pints of beer  
and observe the action on the field behind a glass  
barrier.

DORIAN

Pretty nice, huh?

Colin raises his glass.

COLIN

Yes it is. Thanks for inviting  
me. Maybe this will be the Sox's  
year.

The room goes quiet as the door opens and Secret Service  
agents enter followed by an old man in a wheel chair.

Colin staggers on his feet as he sees JFK up close, the  
old man, is shrunken and frail looking, but still has  
the distinguished, familiar look of JFK, the President.  
Dorian catches his friend.

COLIN

Who owns this suite?

DORIAN

This is the firm's. You didn't know? Oh, my God. I never told you. You don't know, do you?

Behind the wheelchair Ken enters with Lucia on his arm. Colin spits his sip of beer as he sees Lucia.

COLIN

What is she doing here?

The room breaks into chorus singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" for Ken.

DORIAN

Uh-oh. This is a disaster.

The singing stops and Ken blushes and raises his hand as a cake is rolled out in front of him by the president of the firm, MR. CARSON (70) a gray-haired, distinguished man in an expensive suite.

MR. CARSON

Congratulations on your promotion, Ken. Looking forward to working with you in Boston. You want to say a few words?

KEN

Sure.

Ken pushes the cake aside.

KEN

Thank you, everyone. I'm glad you are all here on this special night.

Ken waves Lucia over.

KEN

Many of you know about my business partnership with this lovely lady.

Ken reaches in his pocket and pulls out a box and opens it revealing a large diamond ring.

KEN

Tonight, I'd like to make our partnership a little more official.

Ken drops to a knee.

KEN

Lucia, would you marry me?

Lucia staggers and faints. The crowd GASPS.

KEN

Uh-oh. Hold on everyone.

Lucia recovers enough to move outside the luxury box for some fresh air. The people inside can see Ken and Lucia talking, but are shielded from the words.

COLIN

Dorian, can you tell me what the hell is going on?

DORIAN

Well, it looks like I screwed up and invited you to the proposal party of Ken and Lucia. I swear, I thought it was only a going away party for Ken!

COLIN

I'm leaving..

DORIAN

Just wait a minute..

Outside the glass partition, Ken stands and heads back inside the luxury box area.

KEN

(dejectedly)

She said she has to think about it. Can somebody get me some whiskey?

Ken spies Colin and marches over to him. He squares off with Colin nose to nose.

KEN

You have a lot of nerve showing up here. Lucia said you're the reason she has to think about it.

COLIN

I have no idea what you are talking about.

Dorian tries to step in between the men.

KEN

I can't believe we promoted you. I should have had you fired, not your grandfather.

COLIN

Ken, I don't know what's going on...

Ken cocks his fist and punches Colin on the cheek, dropping Colin to his knees.

JFK

Kenneth! That is enough! Get out of here!

The distinct, unmistakable voice of President John F. Kennedy emanates powerfully from the small, old man in the wheelchair.

Ken cowers away and escapes out the door of the luxury suite.

A wheelchair approaches Colin still on his knees. A Secret Service Agent pulls Colin to his feet and applies a rag enclosing ice to Colin's face.

JFK

I'm so sorry, my great-grand nephew has a lack of, shall we say, social grace.

COLIN

Your what? Nephew?

JFK

Again, please accept my humble  
apologies.

JFK is wheeled away by the Secret Service, revealing  
Lucia. Colin holds the ice to his face.

COLIN

Lucia?

Colin looks to Dorian.

COLIN

Dorian! Can you please tell me  
what's going on?

DORIAN

I think you have it figured it  
out.

Lucia grabs Colin's arm.

LUCIA

Come on, I'll talk to you outside  
and try to explain.

EXT. SEATS IN FRONT OF LUXURY BOX - NIGHT

Lucia shoos the people outside back into the luxury box  
so they can talk in private. Colin and Lucia sit.

LUCIA

I'm not marrying Ken. He tricked  
me into coming here. We haven't  
been a couple in five years.  
Just business partners.

COLIN

Why wouldn't you see me or return  
my calls.



LUCIA

I was a little freaked out. Then with all this stuff with Ken and the coffee shop in Boston...

Colin interrupts.

COLIN

Why didn't you or Dorian tell me about JFK and the firm?

LUCIA

I didn't know about your JFK phobia until recently. You'll have to ask Dorian. But, it's common knowledge that your investment firm is owned by the Kennedy family. That's just a given.

Lucia touches Colin's face where the punch from Ken landed. She kisses the wound.

LUCIA

Are you ok?

Behind the couple the game is still being played out. The CRACK of the bat cuts the air.

COLIN

I think I'll live...

A foul ball loops through the air heading for the oblivious couple. The ball curls toward Colin like a guided-missile. It caroms off the back of Colin's head. He drops unconscious between the seats at Lucia's feet. Lucia SCREAMS.

BLACK SCREEN

INT. DARKENED ROOM - NIGHT

Colin's blurry vision finds him looking straight up. He is on his back. He sees many faces staring down at him. It is quiet.

## VOICES

He's awake!

A CHEER goes up from the crowd.

Colin's fuzzy vision make out blurry image of Kennedy, his beautiful, deceased fiancé.

## KENNEDY (O.S.)

It's ok.

The image of Kennedy lasts but a moment before sharpening focus on Lucia hovering over him. The surroundings are blurry. The only sharp image is the face of a relieved Lucia staring down at Colin as she kneels next to him to cradle his head.

## LUCIA

Are you ok?

## COLIN

I think I am.

(pause)

Now.

FADE OUT.