

Fairy Institute

Screenplay by

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**FADE IN:**

**EXT. CENTRAL PARK-AFTERNOON**

PEARLIE, early 60s. A street performer.

HOMELESS PERFORMERS #1, #2. Late 60s.

Homeless Performer # 1 juggles **oranges** in circles on the path through the park --

PEDESTRIAN #1, early 30s.

Pedestrian #1 steps towards Pearlle -- and reaches into his pocket -- He drops a **ten-dollar bill** into a **hat** --

PEARLIE

-- Thank you, sir! Step right up,  
people and witness the next  
attraction. The amazing, dancing  
fairy girl!!

A young girl dances around the path. Doing back flips. JULIE REYNOLDS, 17. A high school dropout. She back flips towards her **bucket** --

AGENT, early 20s. A entertainment agent. Tall and thin built. Dark brown hair, and green eyes.

The Agent pulls out a twenty-dollar bill from his wallet -- and drops it into the bucket --

AGENT

-- Impressive moves.

Julie smiles --

JULIE

-- Thank you kindly.

AGENT

Where'd you learn all that?

JULIE

Gymnastics school.

The Agent reaches into his wallet -- and pulls out his **contact card** --

AGENT

-- If there's a chance that you  
want to make it in entertainment,  
give me a call?

Julie looks at the card.

JULIE

-- Thanks, but no thanks.

AGENT

Well, just in case you change your mind.

The Agent crouches down -- and drops his card in with a couple of twenty-dollar bills -- He stands up --

AGENT (CONT'D)

-- Nice meeting you. What's your name?

JULIE

Julie.

AGENT

Good to meet you, Julie --

-- The Agent reaches his hand out to shake her hand -- Julie shakes his hand -- The Agent steps away --

Julie crouches down -- and picks up the bucket --

PEARLIE

-- You never did tell me where you learned all that stuff.

Julie stands up -- and steps towards Pearlle -- She leans the bucket towards him --

JULIE

-- Take some?

PEARLIE

No, that's yours.

JULIE

I want to do the right thing.

Pearlie reaches into the bucket -- and takes a few twenty-dollar bills --

PEARLIE

--Thanks, sweetie.

POLICE OFFICER #1 and #2. Early 40s. Police Officers for twenty years.

Police Officer #1 rushes towards Pearlle -- Pearlle looks at Julie --

PEARLIE (CONT'D)

-- Run!

Police Officer #2 rushes towards Julie -- and grabs a hold of her arm -- He pulls her towards him -- Police Officer #2 grabs both Julie's arms -- and restrains her --

CUT TO:

**EXT/INT. REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-AFTERNOON**

Police Officer #2 and Julie stand in front of the door. His hand on her shoulder.

The door opens. A man in a **red sweater** stands in the doorway. ROY REYNOLDS, 25. An architect. A man with a lot of heartache and torn between doing what's best for his sister with his fiancée in his ear.

ROY

There you are! Thank you, officer.

Police Officer #2 pushes Julie towards Roy --

POLICE OFFICER #2

-- She was soliciting for money in the park.

Julie steps past Roy -- and enters through the doorway --

ROY

It won't happen again.

POLICE OFFICER #2

I hope not. Have a nice day.  
(Waves to Roy)

Police Officer #2 steps down the stone stair steps --

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-AFTERNOON**

Julie twirls in circles in the middle of the living room --

Roy steps towards Julie --

ROY

-- I wish you would put all that time and energy into getting back into gymnastics.

Julie stops -- She stares at Roy --

JULIE

-- I'm going to go take a shower --

-- Julie walks towards the stairs -- and grabs the **banister** as she slowly steps up --

ROY

-- Try to save some water for Wendy.

JULIE

Yeah, yeah, anything for materialistic Wendy.

The front door opens. A woman in a **brown trench coat** steps towards the coat rack and takes off the coat. She hangs it up. WENDY, 24. A lawyer. Self-centered, materialistic and manipulative. Dark brown hair and green eyes.

Wendy steps towards the stairs --

WENDY

-- Is she here?

ROY

Yeah.

WENDY

How long are you going to tolerate her?

ROY

She is my sister. I gave my parents my word that I would always take care of her.

WENDY

Well, she's almost legal. Time to let her do what all grown women do. Where is she?

ROY

Taking a shower.

WENDY

And you let her.

ROY

Go and take a shower then!

Wendy walks up the stairs --

CUT TO:

**INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-AFTERNOON**

Wendy knocks on the bathroom door --

WENDY

-- Hello!

JULIE (O.S.)

I'll be right out!!

WENDY

Hurry up!

JULIE (O.S.)

Keep your skirt on!

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-EVENING**

At the dinner table, Roy sits at the end of the table. Wendy sits in the middle end of the table close to Roy.

Julie steps in -- and sits at the other end of the table -- She looks at the food on her plate and shows a disgusted look on her face with the sight of the **vegetables** --

JULIE

-- Ewe! What is that?

WENDY

Their called vegetables. Try them!

JULIE

No thanks. I rather have a **Peanut butter & Jelly sandwich** thank you very much --

-- Julie rushes towards the kitchen --

Wendy stares at Roy with a serious look on her face --

ROY

-- What!

WENDY

Are you really going to let her do whatever she wants?

ROY  
I'm not her father. Let her eat  
what she wants.

Roy stands up -- and steps towards the kitchen --

ROY (CONT'D)  
-- I want a peanut butter and jelly  
sandwich too!

Wendy leans back on the chair --

WENDY  
(breath)

CUT TO:

**INT. JULIE'S BEDROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Julie lies in bed asleep. A **photo album** is opened beside her. Roy steps in -- and sits on the edge of the bed. He lifts the photo album up onto his lap -- and looks at the photos of himself when he was younger. He looks at a photo of Julie. Roy closes the photo album -- and sets it down on the chair across from him -- He stands up -- and leans down to kiss Julie on the cheek -- He covers her with her blanket -- and switches off the **lamp** on the **nightstand** --

CUT TO:

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Wendy sits up in bed. She holds a **book** in her hand. She looks at Roy, who has his back turned to her while he lays next to her.

WENDY  
How is she?

ROY  
She's fine. Why?

WENDY  
I just want to make sure she's  
doing alright.

Roy turns -- and looks at Wendy --

ROY  
-- Why are you so concerned?

WENDY

She was taking a shower and I found  
a blade missing from your razor. I  
felt concerned.

ROY

Let's sleep now and worry about it  
tomorrow.

Wendy closes the book -- and sets it down on her nightstand -  
- She switches off her lamp --

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-MORNING**

Julie sits at the end of the table. She eats her **cereal**. Roy  
sits at the other end, and watches Julie eat. Julie looks at  
Roy --

JULIE

-- What?

ROY

Nothing.

Roy looks at Julie again.

Julie looks at him at the corner of her eye --

JULIE

-- Why are you watching me?

ROY

Wendy said she found one of my  
razor's missing.

JULIE

So, get a new one.

ROY

She said you took it.

JULIE

She's lying.

ROY

I'll check your room then.

Roy stands up from his chair -- and steps towards the stairs  
--



JULIE  
-- Go ahead! You're not going to  
find anything.

CUT TO:

**INT. JULIE'S BEDROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-MORNING**

Roy steps into Julie's bedroom -- He sits on the bed -- and reaches for a tissue on the nightstand -- Roy holds it close to his face and sees a **razor**.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

Julie dips her spoon into her bowl of cereal -- and takes a spoonful -- She eats -- and chews --

Roy steps towards Julie -- He sets the razor down in front of her --

ROY  
-- What's this?

JULIE  
Looks like a razor. Where'd you  
find it?

ROY  
Your room.

JULIE  
Are you really going to take her  
word over mine?

Roy crouches down -- and looks Julie in the eyes --

ROY  
-- You haven't given me a reason  
to. You go out into the park and  
dance. Your friends are homeless  
circus performers.

CUT TO:

**INT. WENDY'S CAR-MORNING**

Wendy drives her car past the park -- and turns right on the corner -- She looks at Pearlie.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREET CORNER-MORNING**

Pearlie stands at the corner -- He watches Wendy's car turn past him -- His eyes follow the car --

JULIE (V.O.)  
Your jealous fiancée is trying to  
get rid of me because I'm in her  
way. You are falling for her lies.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-MORNING**

The doorbell rings.

Julie looks back at the door.

Roy steps towards the door --

ROY  
-- We're not done!

JULIE  
Oh goody!

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-MORNING**

Roy opens the door --

POLICE OFFICER #3 and #4. Early 30s. Police Officer's for two and five years.

Roy looks at Police Officer #3 and #4 --

ROY  
-- May I help you?

POLICE OFFICER #3  
Is Julie Reynolds home?

ROY  
Yes. What's this about?

POLICE OFFICER #3  
May we come in?

Roy opens the door for the officers -- Police Officer #3  
steps in -- and looks around --

POLICE OFFICER #3 (CONT'D)  
-- Nice place.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

Police Officer #3 steps towards Julie -- Julie looks back at  
Police Officer #3 --

POLICE OFFICER #3  
-- Julie Reynolds?

JULIE  
Yes?

Police Officer #3 grabs Julie by her hand -- and handcuffs  
her --

Roy rushes into the dining room --

ROY  
-- What's this about!

POLICE OFFICER #3  
Just taking your sister with us.

ROY  
Where?

POLICE OFFICER #3  
The Institute.

Police Officer #3 walks Julie towards the living room --  
Julie looks at Roy --

JULIE  
-- You called the police on me!!

ROY  
No.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-MORNING**

Police Officer #3 walks her out of the door --

ROY  
I'm going to get you out of this!

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-MENTAL INSTITUTION-AFTERNOON**

Police Officer #3 and #4 walk Julie towards the front desk --

Julie leans her head down -- not wanting to make eye contact with anyone that comes towards her.

RECEPTIONIST, late 20s. A receptionist for two years.

The Receptionist looks at Julie --

RECEPTIONIST  
-- You can sit her down. The poor girl looks tired.

Police Officer #3 walks Julie towards a chair -- and sits her down --

The Receptionist steps towards Julie -- She touches her face --

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)  
-- There doesn't seem to be anything wrong with her.

POLICE OFFICER #3  
The lady on the phone sounded concerned.

RECEPTIONIST  
Nurse!!

NURSE, early 20s. A nurse for three years.

A Nurse steps towards Julie -- She looks her in the eyes --

DARNELL, 19. An orderly. Tall and thin built. Kindhearted and generous.

NURSE  
Darnell!

Darnell walks towards The Nurse and Julie --

DARNELL

-- Yes?

NURSE

Can you walk her to her room?

DARNELL

Sure thing.

Darnell crouches down right in front of Julie --

DARNELL (CONT'D)

-- Come with me, okay?

JULIE

Okay.

Darnell stands up -- and gently pulls Julie up to her feet --  
Darnell walks her towards the rooms --

CUT TO:

**INT. JULIE'S ROOM-MENTAL INTSTITUTE-AFTERNOON**

Darnell pushes the door open -- and flips the light switch on  
-- He walks her towards her bed -- and lowers her down --  
Julie looks at him --

JULIE

-- You seem nice.

DARNELL

Thank you. You do too. Do you have  
any special request?

JULIE

No.

Darnell steps towards the door --

DARNELL

-- Just let me know if there is.

Darnell looks at Julie as she lies back on her bed --

DARNELL (CONT'D)

-- It won't be long. I'm sure  
you'll be out of here before you  
know it.

JULIE

Yeah, sure.

Darnell steps out of the room --

Julie looks up at the ceiling.

CUT TO:

**INT. AUDITORIUM-MENTAL INSTITUTION-EVENING**

Julie sits in the midst of the other patients around her.

A young teenage girl holding a **unicorn**. CARLA, 15. A high school student and a Schizophrenic. Blonde hair, brown eyes.

Carla pokes Julie with the unicorn --

CARLA  
-- He likes you.

Julie looks at Carla and the unicorn --

JULIE  
-- What's his name?

CARLA  
Jack.

JULIE  
Jack?

CARLA  
Jack, like Jack from that movie  
**Legend**.

JULIE  
Cool.

PSYCHIATRIST, early 40s. A psychiatrist for fifteen years.

The Psychiatrist looks at Carla --

PSYCHIATRIST  
-- Carla, do you care to start?

Carla stands up --

CARLA  
So, last night all my friends in my  
room, start talking to me and I  
fight to block them out, but they  
continue talking to me.

PSYCHIATRIST  
Have you ever heard of ear plugs?

CARLA  
They yell louder.

PSYCHIATRIST  
Then it's time to evict them.

CARLA  
They're my friends.

PSYCHIATRIST  
Get silent friends. Moving on.

COREY, 26. An accountant and a bipolar patient suffering from an after effect of **LSD**. A **green hat** over his head, shielding himself from other patients.

The Psychiatrist looks at Corey --

PSYCHIATRIST (CONT'D)  
-- Corey, why don't you tell us how your day was?

COREY  
Do I have to?

PSYCHIATRIST  
Unless you want to go to your room and think about how you can change the tone in your voice and attitude.

Corey stands up from his chair -- and moves the chair towards the Psychiatrist -- He stands up -- and holds his hat over his stomach --

COREY  
My name is Corey. Last year, I was having a stressful day of filing taxes for clients. I went out with a friend, and he decided to give me something to take the edge off. Since that time, I'm not seeing stuff or getting a double vision.

PSYCHIATRIST  
That's great. Can you tell us what you're experiencing now?

COREY  
I have control.

PSYCHIATRIST  
Good way of looking at it. Thank you, Corey.

Corey sits --

The Psychiatrist looks at Julie --

PSYCHIATRIST (CONT'D)

-- Julie?

Julie looks at the Psychiatrist --

JULIE

Yes?

PSYCHIATRIST

Do you have anything to share?

JULIE

I don't belong here.

COREY

We all don't belong here. The people that care about us put us here. What's your excuse?

JULIE

My brother's fiancée set me up.

COREY

Your brother needs a better fiancée.

PSYCHIATRIST

Corey, please. Julie, why do you think your brother put you here?

JULIE

Because I'm getting in the way.

PSYCHIATRIST

That can't be true.

Darnell looks at Julie with a concerned look on his face. A look of sincerity.

JULIE

It is. My brother found a razor that was put in my room. Do I look like I would want to kill myself?

PSYCHIATRIST

It's all in here.  
(Points to her head)



JULIE  
 (Points to her head)  
 People are shopping!

PSYCHIATRIST  
 Okay. Well, that's all for tonight.  
 Get some rest and I'll see you all  
 tomorrow!

Corey stands up --

Carla steps towards the Psychiatrist -- Julie stands up --

PSYCHIATRIST (CONT'D)  
 -- Julie?

Julie steps towards the Psychiatrist --

JULIE  
 -- Yes?

PSYCHIATRIST  
 I'll get back to you, Carla --

CARLA  
 -- But --

PSYCHIATRIST  
 -- Excuse me while I talk to Julie  
 for a moment --

CARLA  
 -- I had --

PSYCHIATRIST  
 -- Have a seat --

-- Carla sits --

PSYCHIATRIST (CONT'D)  
 I think we made a great  
 breakthrough. For it being your  
 first day, I believe we can include  
 your brother on your progress.

JULIE  
 Can I please ask that you don't.

PSYCHIATRIST  
 Why?

JULIE  
 He allowed me to come here.

PSYCHIATRIST  
 Sleep on it and talk to me  
 tomorrow. I'm sure you'll have a  
 change of heart.

The Psychiatrist steps away from Julie -- Carla gets up from  
 her chair -- and rushes after the Psychiatrist --

CARLA  
 -- Wait!

Julie looks at Darnell. Darnell smiles --

DARNELL  
 -- Do you want to take a walk?

JULIE  
 Sure.

Darnell reaches behind his back -- and hands her a **can** of  
**coca cola** -- Julie takes it --

JULIE (CONT'D)  
 -- Thank you.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-MENTAL INSTITUTION-EVENING**

Julie prances around the hallway with the can of soda in her  
 hand -- She steps towards Darnell -- and hands him the can --  
 Darnell takes it --

Julie does a front flip towards the door to her room --

DARNELL  
 -- Wow!

Julie looks back at Darnell.

Darnell steps towards her -- and hands her the can --

DARNELL (CONT'D)  
 -- That was amazing.

JULIE  
 Thanks.

DARNELL  
 Where'd you learn all that?

JULIE  
 I used to be a gymnast.

DARNELL  
What happened?

JULIE  
I had other stuff to worry about.

Darnell looks down the hallway --

DARNELL  
-- Do you want to watch some TV  
with me?

JULIE  
Sure. You won't get in trouble,  
will you?

DARNELL  
No.

CUT TO:

**INT. TV ROOM-MENTAL INSTITUTION-NIGHT**

Julie lays her head on Darnell's lap. She looks at the TV.  
Her eyes close --

Darnell grabs a blanket from the top of the couch -- and  
covers her up to her neck --

JULIE  
-- Thank you.

He brushes his hands through her hair -- Darnell leans his  
head back -- and his eyes start to drift off -- He fights off  
the sleepiness he feels but can't fight it any longer --

CUT TO:

**INT. MASTER BEDROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

At her *vanity*, Wendy brushes her hair in front of her mirror.

Roy walks into the bedroom -- He sits on the bed --

ROY  
-- I'm getting her out of there!

Wendy turns and looks at him --

WENDY  
-- Don't you want her to get well?

ROY  
 There's nothing wrong with her. I  
 saw it for myself.

Wendy stands up -- and steps towards Roy -- She crouches down  
 at his feet --

WENDY  
 -- I'm only looking out for both of  
 you.

Wendy hugs Roy -- Roy wraps his arm around the back of her  
 neck --

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-MORNING**

Roy walks down the stairs -- and stops --

He looks at Wendy's *purse*.

Roy steps towards it -- and opens it -- He reaches in -- and  
 pulls out folded-up *paperwork* -- He slides the paperwork into  
 his pants pocket-- He steps towards the door --

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-MORNING**

Roy sits at his desk. He looks through the paperwork and  
 flips through every page --

ROY  
 (read)  
 Power of attorney!

He slams the paperwork down with anger --

CUT TO:

**INT. JULIE'S ROOM-MENTAL INSTITUTE-MORNING**

Julie lies asleep in her bed. She opens her eyes -- and looks  
 back --

JULIE  
 -- Darnell?

Julie sits up -- and looks around --

JULIE (CONT'D)  
 -- Darnell!

CARLA (O.C.)  
 He went home.

Julie looks in the doorway and sees Carla.

JULIE  
 Did he say anything?

CARLA  
 No.

JULIE  
 Okay.

CARLA  
 See you at lunch.

Carla skips out of the room -- and into the hallway --

CUT TO:

**EXT. PATIO-RESTAURANT-AFTERNOON**

LAWYER, early 30s. A lawyer for ten years.

The Lawyer looks at the paperwork -- and looks at Roy --

LAWYER  
 -- This is a sign of desperation.

ROY  
 Yeah, I see that.

LAWYER  
 Looks like someone's trying to make  
 some family decisions before  
 marriage.

Roy looks away --

CUT TO:

**INT. GYMNASIUM-MENTAL INSTITUTE-AFTERNOON**

Darnell walks behind Julie with his hands over her eyes --

JULIE  
 -- Are we there yet?

DARNELL

Almost. Just five more steps.

Julie takes one step in --

JULIE

-- One --

-- Julie takes another --

JULIE (CONT'D)

-- Two --

-- She takes a third step --

JULIE (CONT'D)

-- Three --

-- A fourth --

JULIE (CONT'D)

-- Four --

-- Her fifth --

JULIE (CONT'D)

-- Five --

Julie lowers Darnell's hands down from over her eyes -- She looks around the gymnasium --

JULIE (CONT'D)

-- Wow --

-- She steps towards the *balancing beam* -- Julie looks back at Darnell --

JULIE (CONT'D)

-- You did all this for me?

DARNELL

Maybe.

Julie steps towards Darnell -- She hugs him -- and kisses him on the cheek --

Carla runs into the gymnasium --

CARLA

-- Julie, you have a visitor!

Julie looks at Carla --

JULIE  
-- Who is it?

CARLA  
Come and see.

Julie looks at Darnell --

JULIE  
-- I'll be right back --

-- Julie steps away from Darnell --

CUT TO:

**INT. CAFETERIA-MENTAL INSTITUTE-AFTERNOON**

Roy sits at a table. He sets a bottle of coca cola down on the table --

Julie walks into the cafeteria -- She looks at Roy -- and then turns around -- She walks back towards the hallway --

Roy stands up --

ROY  
-- I'm sorry! Okay! I didn't stand up for you when you needed me to.

Julie stops walking -- She looks back at Roy --

JULIE  
-- I'll see you tomorrow --

-- Julie steps out of the cafeteria -- A smile stretches across Roy's face --

CUT TO:

**INT. AUDITORIUM-MENTAL INSTITUTION-EVENING**

The Psychiatrist sits. She looks at Corey, Carla and Julie.

PSYCHIATRIST  
Does anyone want to start?

She looks at Corey --

PSYCHIATRIST (CONT'D)  
-- Corey?

COREY  
Can you skip me today?

PSYCHIATRIST  
Why?

COREY  
Because life for me today doesn't  
sound too interesting.

PSYCHIATRIST  
Okay. Carla, how about you?

CARLA  
Life for me starts every morning,  
the same way.

PSYCHIATRIST  
How does it make you feel?

CARLA  
Like I need to get a new friend  
because the ones that are in my  
room aren't doing me any good.

PSYCHIATRIST  
Try a human. A boy.

CARLA  
There are no boys here.

PSYCHIATRIST  
Try boys at school.

CARLA  
They think I'm crazy.

PSYCHIATRIST  
You know who you are. You're Carla.

CARLA  
Yeah. I'm Carla.

The Psychiatrist looks at Julie --

PSYCHIATRIST  
-- What about you, Julie? What's on  
your mind?

JULIE  
My brother.

PSYCHIATRIST  
What's going on with him?



JULIE  
Everything?

PSYCHIATRIST  
What's everything?

JULIE  
Him having a backbone.

PSYCHIATRIST  
What about you?

JULIE  
It all started when I was in high school.

CUT TO:

**INT. CAR-EVENING-FLASHBACK**

MR. REYNOLDS, early 40s. A lawyer. Brown hair, blue eyes.

MRS. REYNOLDS, late 30s. A teacher. Blonde hair and green eyes.

Mr. Reynolds drives the car --

MR. REYNOLDS  
-- What time is it?

MRS. REYNOLDS  
A minute close to eight.

MR. REYNOLDS  
Shoot! Hopefully she doesn't start first. Text Roy and tell him that we're almost there.

Mrs. Reynolds pulls out her cell phone -- and starts texting --

**IPHONE SCREEN**

MRS. REYNOLDS (TEXT)  
A mile away.

ROY (TEXT)  
We'll be here.

**BACK TO SCENE**

Mrs. Reynolds sets her cell phone down into the **center console** --

CUT TO:

**EXT. HIGHWAY-EVENING**

The car swerves on the highway --

CUT TO:

**INT. CAR-EVENING-CONTINUOUS**

Mr. Reynolds turns the steering wheel towards the right side of the road --

CUT TO:

**EXT. HIGHWAY-CONTINUOUS**

The car crashes --

JULIE (V.O.)  
It was raining that night. All that trouble they went through, and it was to see me perform.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-HIGH SCHOOL-EVENING**

Roy stands in the hallway.

Julie walks towards him. She looks at him.

JULIE  
(sob)  
(cry)

Julie crouches down to the floor --

Roy steps towards her -- and hugs her --

CUT TO:

**INT. GYMNASIUM-MENTAL INSTITUTE-BACK TO PRESENT**

PSYCHIATRIST (V.O.)  
Will you ever do gymnastics again?

JULIE (V.O.)  
I don't know.

Julie steps towards the balancing beam -- She grabs a hold -- and lifts herself up -- She lines herself up -- and runs for it -- She front flips over the board to the mat -- She looks back at Darnell.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-REYNOLDS RESIDENCE-EVENING**

Wendy steps into the living room. She sets her purse down -- and looks at Roy. A box sits at his feet --

WENDY  
-- Hey? What's going on?

Roy looks at Wendy. He stands up -- and lifts the box up --

ROY  
-- It's over.

WENDY  
What do you mean it's over?

ROY  
It's over.

WENDY  
Wait! I was only trying --

ROY  
-- It's too late.

WENDY  
(sob)

Wendy takes the box -- She grabs her purse -- and tosses into the box -- She looks back at Roy -- and opens the front door -- Wendy steps outside -- and shuts the door --

CUT TO:

**INT. GYMNASIUM-MENTAL INSTITUTE-CONTINUOUS**

Julie hugs Darnell --



Julie front flips around on the grass -- and lands on her feet -- She looks back at Darnell, Pearlie and Roy.

(clap) ROY (clap) DARNELL

PEARLIE  
(clap)

JULIE (V.O.)  
Only time will tell us where things  
are going for us. I'll just keep  
going.

**FADE OUT:**

**THE END**