

Lust Of The Flesh

written by

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***"It was pride that changed angels into devils, it's humility that makes men as angels".***

***-Saint Augustine***

**FADE IN:**

**EXT. ROOFTOP-HOTEL-NIGHT**

A woman's hand grabs onto a **bottle** of **whiskey**. She gulps the rest down and tosses the bottle to the ground. CHARLIE, 28, a police detective. A naive woman that sees no value in her life at this time.

MAN (O.S.)  
Hey!!

CHARLIE  
(laugh)  
I never miss!

Charlie covers her eyes with the palm of her hand.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
(sob)

ROGER (V.O.)  
Do you see it baby girl?

9-YEAR-OLD CHARLIE (V.O.)  
I see it!

ROGER (V.O.)  
Take the shot!

CUT TO:

**EXT. WOODS-DAY**

A young girl grips her hands onto a **rifle**. 9-YEAR-OLD CHARLIE. A shy and sweet girl.

She takes the shot.

A man stands up and looks at a dead **rabbit**. ROGER, 32. A trucker. A man with stubbornness and fighting his cravings to smoke cigarettes.

Roger steps towards the rabbit.

9-Year-Old Charlie stands up from the **leafy** ground.

9-YEAR-OLD CHARLIE  
Did I get him!

Roger lifts the rabbit up by the ears.

ROGER  
You got him!

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACK YARD-DAY**

Roger cuts the fur off of the rabbit.

9-Year-Old Charlie steps towards Roger.

9-YEAR-OLD CHARLIE  
Can we go hunting tomorrow, daddy?

ROGER  
I wish we could baby girl, but I  
got to drive across the country.

9-YEAR-OLD CHARLIE  
Can I go?

ROGER  
Sorry but I don't want you to miss  
any school.

9-YEAR-OLD CHARLIE  
But daddy?

ROGER  
No more buts! Go wash up for  
supper!

9-Year-Old Charlie steps into the house.

CUT TO:

**INT. TRUCK-DAY**

The truck stops in the driveway of the elementary school.

9-Year-Old Charlie unbuckles her **seatbelt**. She looks at  
Roger.

ROGER  
I'll see you in a couple of days  
baby girl.

9-YEAR-OLD CHARLIE  
Promise?

ROGER  
I give you my word.

9-Year-Old Charlie hugs Roger.

Roger kisses 9-Year-Old Charlie on the forehead.

ROGER (CONT'D)  
Be good for grandma.

9-Year-Old Charlie opens the door and steps down. The door slams shut.

Roger smiles.

CUT TO:

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

9-Year-Old Charlie colors in her drawing with a *pink crayon*.

CUT TO:

**INT. BIG RIG-NIGHT**

Roger's eyes close. He fights to keep his eyes open. He leans his face onto the steering wheel. The truck turns in front of a *big rig*.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CEMETERY-DAY**

At the end of the grave, 9-Year-Old Charlie looks down.

A woman grabs onto her shoulder. GRANDMA, late 40s. A woman with compassion and humbleness.

GRANDMA  
Do you have something you want to  
drop in the hole sweetie?

9-Year-Old Charlie reaches into her jacket pocket. She pulls out her picture. She kisses it.

9-YEAR-OLD CHARLIE  
Love you daddy.

She drops it in.

Her eyes watch the picture dropping down to the casket.

CUT TO:

**EXT. GROCERY STORE-NIGHT**

Two girls stand in front of the entrance door to the grocery store. GEORGIA, 18. High school student. A rebellious girl living her life free. CHARLIE, 17. A senior student. A naive girl with peer pressure from her friends and grandmother.

Charlie closes her eyes.

GEORGIA

Come on you chicken shit! Go get the beer!

CHARLIE

Shh! You're making me nervous.

GEORGIA

Just go in there, grab the beer and pay. Simple!

Charlie steps towards the door.

The door opens.

Charlie looks back at Georgia.

CHARLIE

Wish me luck?

GEORGIA

Luck!

CUT TO:

**INT. GROCERY STORE-NIGHT**

Charlie puts the **six pack** of **beer** on the **conveyor belt**.

CASHIER, early 20s.

The Cashier scans the six pack of beer. She looks at Charlie.

Georgia steps up to Charlie. She sets a jar of **cherries** down on the conveyor belt. She pulls Charlie closer towards her and plants a kiss on her lips.

CHARLIE

hmm --

Charlie closes her eyes.

The Cashier looks away.

CUT TO:

**INT. GEORGIA'S TRANS AM-NIGHT**

Charlie shuts the door. She looks at Georgia.

CHARLIE  
What the hell was that!

GEORGIA  
What! We needed something to go  
with the beer.

Charlie tosses the **receipt** into Georgia's lap.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)  
Ahh, she liked you too!

Georgia starts the ignition.

CHARLIE  
Screw this! Let's just go to the  
bar.

GEORGIA  
I'm there!

CUT TO:

**INT. BAR-NIGHT**

The door opens.

Georgia looks around the bar.

GEORGIA  
Sweet!

Charlie steps in.

Georgia rushes towards the bar table. She sits.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)  
Barkeep!

BARTENDER, early 30s.

BARTENDER  
ID?

Georgia pulls out her fake ID.

The Bartender looks at it and then at Georgia.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)  
Okay. What'll it be?

GEORGIA  
A shot of whiskey.

Georgia sets a **twenty-dollar bill** down.

The Bartender takes it. He sets a shot glass down and pours the whiskey.

Georgia takes the shot. She gulps it down and slams on the table.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)  
(breath)  
Some good shit!

Charlie sits next to Georgia.

CHARLIE  
I'll have what she's having!

The Bartender steps towards Charlie and sets a shot glass down in front of her. He pours the whiskey.

Charlie sets a twenty-dollar bill down.

Charlie takes the shot and gulps it down. She slams the shot glass down. Charlie looks around, taking her mind off of how strong the drink is. A man walks towards the bar table. RUSS, 19. Marine. Mild mannered, kind and caring.

Charlie's eyes go up from his feet to his face. A smile on her face.

Russ leans himself on the bar table.

RUSS  
Can I get two beers!

BARTENDER  
You got it!

Russ looks at Charlie.

RUSS  
Hi.



CHARLIE

Hi.

Charlie looks away, smiling.

RUSS

You have a beautiful smile.

CHARLIE

Thank you.

RUSS

Do you want to dance?

Charlie looks at Georgia.

GEORGIA

(nod)

Charlie looks at Russ. She stands up from the stool.

Russ grabs a hold of her hand and walks her into the middle of the bar.

Charlie wraps her arms around the back of his neck.

Russ wraps his arms around her back. "Ballad Of a Southern Man" by Whiskey Myers plays.

Charlie rests her head on his chest.

CHARLIE (V.O.)

His heart raced, almost like a runaway train. From the very moment he held me, I didn't want him to stop.

CUT TO:

**INT. MOTEL ROOM #109-MOTEL-NIGHT**

Charlie sits on Russ's lap.

Russ bounces her butt up and down.

Her hands grip onto the back of his neck.

Charlie kisses his lips.

CUT TO:

**INT. TRANSPORT BUS-DAY**

Russ sits and looks out the window. The thought of leaving Charlie runs through his mind. He knows he has no other choice to return to his active duty. He looks down at his hand. A **ring box** sits in the very palm of his hand.

CUT TO:

**INT. MOTEL ROOM #109-MOTEL-CONTINUOUS**

Charlie moves to her right side. She opens her eyes.

A plate of **waffles & bacon** in her eyesight.

Charlie sits up.

A note next to the plate.

Charlie grabs it.

CHARLIE

(read)

I'm coming back for you.

She smiles. Charlie grabs a waffle from the plate and takes a bite.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-DAY**

SUPER: TWO WEEKS LATER

Charlie rushes to the toilet, drops to her knees and throws up.

Georgia steps into the bathroom.

GEORGIA

Is it something you ate?

Charlie sits up.

Georgia grabs a **washcloth** and wipes Charlie's mouth.

CHARLIE

(breath)

No.

Charlie looks around, thinking to herself.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
 Could I --

GEORGIA  
 Have you had your period?

CHARLIE  
 No --

GEORGIA  
 It's possible.

CHARLIE  
 Grandma's gonna kill me.

GEORGIA  
 Let's be sure before we jump to  
 conclusions.

CUT TO:

**INT. EXAM ROOM-CLINIC-DAY**

Charlie sits on the **exam table**. Her eyes in a daze of disbelief.

DOCTOR, early 20s.

CHARLIE  
 I can't be.

DOCTOR  
 A couple of weeks now. Take a  
 moment. Congratulations.

The Doctor opens the door and steps out.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARKING LOT-CLINIC-DAY**

Charlie steps towards Georgia.

Georgia sits on the hood of her Trans am.

GEORGIA  
 Tell me it's a girl!

CHARLIE  
 You'll know in nine months.

Georgia steps towards the driver side door.

Charlie opens the passenger door and sits. She slams the door shut.

CUT TO:

**INT. GEORGIA'S TRANS AM-DAY**

Charlie looks in disbelief still.

CHARLIE  
What am I going to do.

Georgia turns the key in the ignition.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Charlie lies asleep in the bed. Georgia stands in the doorway. She turns around and walks out of the bedroom.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING AREA-DINER-NIGHT**

Georgia stands at the bar table.

She taps her fingernails on the counter.

GEORGIA  
Can someone please take my order!

Russ steps towards Georgia.

RUSS  
Where is she?

Georgia smiles. She turns around and looks at Russ.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-CONTINUOUS**

Georgia shoves a paper cup into Charlie's face.

Charlie opens her eyes to the rude awakening.

CHARLIE  
(yell)  
What the hell!

GEORGIA

What! I got you a milkshake.

Charlie snatches the paper cup from Georgia's hand.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)

There's someone here that wants to see you.

CHARLIE

Not my grandma, right?

GEORGIA

Go and find out.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-NIGHT**

Charlie steps into the living room.

Russ sits on the couch, flipping through a **gun magazine**. He looks at Charlie in the corner of his eye. He stands and drops the magazine down to the **coffee table**.

CHARLIE

Hi.

RUSS

How are you?

CHARLIE

I been good.

RUSS

I've been thinking of you.

CHARLIE

Really, why?

RUSS

I don't know -- you are just --

CHARLIE

Special.

RUSS

Yes.

CHARLIE

You're not the first boy to tell me that.

RUSS  
I'm not like other boys.

CHARLIE (V.O.)  
True! He wasn't.

Russ raises his hand up with a **gold ring** in his fingertips.

RUSS  
Will you?

Charlie wraps her arms around Russ's neck, hugging him.

RUSS (CONT'D)  
Okay.

CUT TO:

**INT. WEDDING CHAPEL-NIGHT**

Charlie stands across from Russ. She grips her hand onto his.

RUSS  
Are you ready?

CHARLIE  
Yes.

MINISTER, early 40s.

MINISTER  
We are gathered here together in  
holy matrimony. To celebrate the  
unity of this man and this woman.

CUT TO:

**INT. JEEP-NIGHT**

Charlie kisses Russ on the neck.

Russ wraps his arm around Charlie's back and kisses her on  
the lips.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

Russ carries a box out of the living room.

Charlie follows Russ towards the door.

Russ looks at her.

CHARLIE  
I'll be out in a minute.

RUSS  
Take your time.

Russ steps out of the living room.

Charlie steps towards Grandma.

CHARLIE  
I'm leaving Grandma.

GRANDMA  
You have a long way to California.  
Don't you want something to eat?

CHARLIE  
I'm fine.

Grandma stands up. She steps towards Charlie.

GRANDMA  
You take care of yourself out  
there.

Grandma hugs her.

CUT TO:

**INT. JEEP-CONTINUOUS**

Charlie looks back at Grandma.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY**

Grandma stands in the front yard.

GRANDMA  
(wave)

Her eyes water with tears.

CUT TO:

**INT. JEEP-CONTINUOUS**

Charlie wipes the tears from her eyes. She looks down. A frown on her face.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

SUPER: THREE MONTHS LATER

Charlie stands in front of the sink, rinsing a plate off. She sets it on the **dish rack**.

Russ steps behind Charlie. He wraps his arms around her stomach, feeling her pregnant belly.

RUSS  
How are my two special people?

CHARLIE  
She's kicking me.

RUSS  
Don't you mean he.

CHARLIE  
She.

Russ kisses Charlie on the cheek.

RUSS  
I got to go.

CHARLIE  
We'll see you when you get back then.

RUSS  
It's only for three months.

CHARLIE  
Seems like a lifetime.

RUSS  
It'll be over before you know it.

Russ kisses Charlie on the cheek again. He steps back.

Charlie looks back. No Russ in her sight.

CUT TO:



**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

Charlie opens the **curtains** to the front window. She peeks her head out.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY**

Russ steps towards the jeep. He looks back at Charlie.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-CONTINUOUS**

CHARLIE  
(blow kiss)

Charlie steps away from the window. She feels around her stomach.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Time for mama to eat baby girl.

Charlie walks towards the kitchen.

CUT TO:

**INT. GROCERY STORE-DAY**

Charlie pushes a grocery cart. She steps towards the cereal shelf. A grip on a **Frosted Flakes** box. Another hand grips onto the box. A man's hand. NICHOLAS, 18. High school student. A defiant and stubborn young man.

CHARLIE  
Excuse me!

NICHOLAS  
Excuse me.

CHARLIE  
I had it first.

NICHOLAS  
I don't see your name on it.

CHARLIE  
Excuse me!

NICHOLAS  
You're excused.

A woman walks towards Nicholas. She grabs his hand from the box of cereal. LOLA, 38. Los Angeles police detective. A down to earth woman balancing her home life and her work life.

LOLA  
Manners, Nicholas!

Nicholas looks at Lola.

NICHOLAS  
That was the last box!

LOLA  
Grab a box of the **Honey Smacks** then!

NICHOLAS  
That's Brie's favorite cereal!

LOLA  
Nicholas!

Nicholas steps back.

NICHOLAS  
Fine!

He looks at Charlie and grabs the cereal from the shelf.

LOLA  
Sorry about him.

CHARLIE  
It's fine.

LOLA  
How far along are you?

CHARLIE  
Three months.

LOLA  
Military wife?

CHARLIE  
How can you tell?

LOLA  
I was young once.  
(points to Nicholas)  
He was a surprise.

Nicholas looks at Lola.

NICHOLAS

Mom!

LOLA

The name is Lola. You are?

CHARLIE

Charlie.

Lola shakes her hand.

LOLA

I'll see you around sometime.

CHARLIE

Good meeting you.

LOLA

Same.

Lola pushes the grocery cart down the aisle.

Charlie drops the box of cereal into the cart.

CHARLIE

Nice woman. Son's a handful though.

Charlie pushes the grocery cart.

CUT TO:

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

SUPER: SIX MONTHS LATER

Resting in bed, Charlie holds her newborn daughter against her chest.

Russ sits on the edge of the bed.

Charlie hands the newborn to him.

RUSS

What are we going to call her?

CHARLIE

Raquel.

RUSS

Raquel?

CHARLIE  
It was my mother's name.

RUSS  
I like it.

Russ kisses Charlie.

Charlie rests her head on his shoulder.

RUSS (CONT'D)  
She's beautiful.

CUT TO:

**INT. NURSERY-DAY**

Charlie sits in a *rocking chair*, nursing the newborn.

Russ steps into the bedroom. He stares.

Charlie looks at him.

CHARLIE  
(laugh)  
What!

RUSS  
Nothing. I'm just happy to see my  
two beautiful girls.

She smiles.

CHARLIE  
When do you have to go back?

RUSS  
Tomorrow.

CHARLIE  
Why so soon?

RUSS  
They need me back

CHARLIE  
You want to go back?

RUSS  
I want to be here but --

CHARLIE  
-- but --

RUSS  
My country needs me!

Charlie stands up --

CHARLIE  
-- I need you! Our daughter needs  
you!

RUSS  
I know.

Charlie steps out of the nursery.

RUSS (CONT'D)  
Babe!

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Russ reaches his hand down and caresses her hair. He kisses her lips. He stands up and walks out of the bedroom.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

SUPER: TWENTY-FOUR MONTHS LATER

A toddler girl slowly steps towards Charlie.

CHARLIE  
Two more steps girlie!

The toddler steps towards Charlie. She lands on her pregnant belly.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Ah! You got him to kick!

Charlie lifts the toddler up to her chest.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
You got your brother to kick!

She kisses the toddler on the face. Charlie lowers the toddler down to the floor.

The toddler steps away from Charlie. Charlie looks at the wet carpet floor. The wetness coming from between her legs.

Charlie gently stands to her feet.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Come on girlie, help mommy get some  
clothes ready.

CUT TO:

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

Charlie lies in bed, asleep.

Russ sits and holds his newborn son.

Charlie opens her eyes. She looks at Russ and the newborn.

CHARLIE  
Hey.

Russ stands up. He rushes towards her. Russ smiles.

RUSS  
Hey.

Charlie sits up.

Russ hands the newborn to her.

CHARLIE  
Where's Raquel?

RUSS  
In the waiting room with my mom.

CHARLIE  
She's probably going crazy right  
now.

Russ sits down on the bed.

RUSS  
I think she will survive with  
grandma while we spend a moment  
with Lucas.

Charlie looks at Russ with a puzzled look on her face.

CHARLIE  
Lucas?

RUSS  
Yeah.

CHARLIE

I love it.

Russ kisses Charlie on the cheek.

CUT TO:

**INT. COFFEE SHOP-DAY**

Charlie sits. She takes a sip from a **paper cup**. She looks at the stroller sitting across from her.

Lola walks past her table. She looks at Charlie.

LOLA

Hey!

Charlie looks at Lola. She smiles.

CHARLIE

Hey. Lola, right?

LOLA

Right. Do you mind if I sit?

CHARLIE

No, go ahead.

Lola sits and sets her cup of coffee down.

LOLA

How is everything?

CHARLIE

Doing good. You?

LOLA

Good. How's the baby?

CHARLIE

She's doing good. I had another.

LOLA

Wow! Two kids.

CHARLIE

How's your son?

LOLA

He's good. He's in boot camp.

CHARLIE

He got into trouble.

LOLA  
No, he's doing boot camp to be a  
police officer.

CHARLIE  
Wow! Really?

Charlie looks down.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
I wish I could do something like  
that.

LOLA  
You should.

Charlie looks away. She glances back at Lola with a shy smile  
on her face.

CHARLIE  
No, I couldn't. They wouldn't --

LOLA  
-- No, you can. It'll take a while,  
but you can do it.

Lola reaches into her purse and pulls out a **brochure**. She  
hands it to Charlie.

Charlie looks at the brochure.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
It's not just for men. Anything  
they do, we can do.

CHARLIE  
Thanks.

Lola stands up, grabs her cup of coffee and walks away.

LOLA  
I hope to be serving with you.

Charlie looks at the brochure with a big, excited smile on  
her face.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FIELD-DAY**

SUPER: A WEEK LATER

Charlie runs.



Nicholas speeds up alongside of Charlie. He looks at her.

NICHOLAS  
Oh no, it's the cereal thief!

CHARLIE  
Nice to see you too.

NICHOLAS  
So, you're here to steal more of my  
thunder.

CHARLIE  
What can I say, I feel great!!  
(laugh)

NICHOLAS  
Yeah right!

Nicholas runs faster.

CHARLIE  
Oh, don't run away!

CUT TO:

**INT. FIRING RANGE-DAY**

Charlie aims at the target. She squints her eye and fires five shots.

Nicholas stands behind.

NICHOLAS  
(roll eyes)

Charlie steps away.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Let me show you how it's really  
done.

CHARLIE  
You can try.

Nicholas fires a shot and misses the target.

NICHOLAS  
Shit!!

CHARLIE  
(laugh)

NICHOLAS  
Shut up!

CUT TO:

**INT. CLASSROOM-DAY**

Charlie grips onto a **pencil**.

Nicholas looks at her.

INSTRUCTOR (V.O.)  
Begin!

Charlie opens the **booklet**.

Nicholas opens his. He marks down the first bubble with his pencil.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FIELD-DAY**

Dressed in uniform. Charlie stands alongside with Nicholas.

NICHOLAS  
Nice job, Wheeler.

CHARLIE  
You too, Smith.

CUT TO:

**EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie looks at the police department building.

CHARLIE  
Here goes nothing Charlene. Let's  
knock them dead!

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie looks around the office. She steps past the desks, making her way towards the Chief's office.

CHIEF, early 30s.

CHIEF

Wheeler!

Charlie looks at the Chief.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

In my office, now!

CUT TO:

**INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie sits in front of the Chief. She spins her thumbs around.

CHARLIE

I just like to say that I'm looking forward to working with you.

CHIEF

I hate to break your heart sweetheart but you're not working with me, you're working for me. I like my coffee black, two jelly donuts and a newspaper.

CHARLIE

I thought --

CHIEF

-- No more thinking.

Charlie looks away. She stands up.

CHARLIE

Right away, sir.

Charlie steps out of the office.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Charlie crosses the street. A cup of coffee in one hand and a box of donuts in the other. A PEDESTRIAN walks right into Charlie, knocking her down to the ground. The coffee spilling on her. The Pedestrian looks at Charlie.

PEDESTRIAN

Sorry.

The Pedestrian runs.



CHIEF  
(laugh)

CUT TO:

**INT. DONUT SHOP-DAY**

The door opens.

Charlie rushes towards the counter.

STORE OWNER, early 40s.

CHARLIE  
Can I get two jelly donuts, please?

The Store Owner looks to her right.

Charlie looks to her left. A man stands, his hands in his sweatshirt pocket. ADDICT, early 20s.

Charlie drops a five-dollar bill on the counter.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Keep the change.

The Store Owner grabs a paper bag and drops two jelly donuts in. She slides the bag to Charlie.

The Addict picks up the five-dollar bill and puts it into his pocket.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Put it back.

ADDICT  
What?

CHARLIE  
Put the money back.

The Addict rushes towards the door.

Charlie blocks the door.

The Addict pulls out a *knife*.

ADDICT  
You're dead bitch!

The Addict swipes the knife at Charlie.

Charlie jumps back.

The Addict swipes the knife at her again.

Charlie backs away.

ADDICT (CONT'D)

Die!

The Addict drives the knife towards Charlie.

Charlie knees the knife out of his hand. She punches the Addict across the face.

The Addict falls to the floor.

Charlie sits herself on top of the Addict's back. She grabs both his wrists.

CHARLIE

You're under arrest! You have the right to remain silent,

Charlie handcuffs the Addict.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Charlie walks the Addict across the street. Newspaper in the grasp of her right hand, along with the paper bag.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie steps into the Chief's office. She sets the newspaper down.

CHARLIE

Your newspaper.

The Chief looks at the newspaper and then at Charlie.

Charlie sets the paper bag down.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

And your donuts.

CHIEF

Thank you, Wheeler.

CHARLIE

The addict is down in the holding cell. In case you were wondering.

Charlie steps towards the door.

CHIEF

That addict has been robbing that lady for a month now. Good work.

CHARLIE

Thanks.

The Chief stands up.

CHIEF

Let me show you to your desk.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

The Chief steps towards the desk.

Charlie looks at the desk.

Nicholas steps past Charlie. He looks at the desk.

NICHOLAS

Good work, Wheeler.

CHARLIE

Thanks, Smith.

Charlie looks at the Chief.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Got any more trouble?

CHIEF

(laugh)

NICHOLAS

(laugh)

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACK YARD-DAY**

Russ raises a *wine glass* up.

RUSS  
To my beautiful wife!

Charlie raises her glass.

CHARLIE  
(laugh)

Russ sits at the table. He reaches across the table.

Charlie grabs a hold of his hand.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Russ lays on top of Charlie, kissing her.

CHARLIE  
Babe --

RUSS  
Hmm --

CHARLIE  
Can we --

RUSS  
-- What?

CHARLIE  
Can we stop?

RUSS  
Why?

CHARLIE  
I'm not in the mood.

Russ moves to the right side of the bed. He lays on his back.

Charlie lays on her left side. She closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

**INT. PARKING GARAGE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie steps towards a *patrol cruiser*.

CHARLIE  
Hey, are you my new partner!



Nicholas turns around and looks at Charlie.

NICHOLAS  
Who's buying the donuts?

Not surprised that it's Nicholas. She knew they would be partnered together somehow.

CHARLIE  
You drive, I'll buy.

NICHOLAS  
Deal.

Charlie opens the passenger door.

Nicholas opens the drive door.

CUT TO:

**EXT. PARK-DAY**

Nicholas sits on a **bench**, eating half a **sandwich sub**.

Charlie looks around the park, eating from a bag of **popcorn**.

NICHOLAS  
Thanks for half the sub.

CHARLIE  
You sure do like to eat a lot,  
don't you?

NICHOLAS  
What can I say, this job makes me  
hungry.

CHARLIE  
I bet.

NICHOLAS  
So, you like to cook?

CHARLIE  
Sometimes. Why do you ask?

NICHOLAS  
Because you make your own lunches.

CHARLIE  
When you're married and have two  
kids, you have to.

NICHOLAS  
Two kids huh? What are their names?

CHARLIE  
Raquel and Lucas.

NICHOLAS  
Are you happy?

CHARLIE  
Yes. What about you, do you have a girlfriend or a special someone?

NICHOLAS  
No.

CHARLIE  
We better get back to work.

Nicholas drops the rest of the sub into a paper bag. He steps past Charlie.

NICHOLAS  
I am going out tonight. You should come.

CHARLIE  
Sure.

NICHOLAS  
Really?

CHARLIE  
Yeah. Why not. I can get a babysitter.

NICHOLAS  
Cool.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-NIGHT**

Nicholas steps towards the front door.

The front door opens.

Charlie steps out and shuts the door. She looks at Nicholas.

Nicholas looks at her and the short skirt dress she has on.

NICHOLAS  
Wow!

CHARLIE  
What?

NICHOLAS  
You look hot.

Charlie smiles.

CHARLIE  
You get a dance for that  
compliment.

Charlie steps past Nicholas.

Nicholas's eyes follow her.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Giddy up slow poke!

CUT TO:

**INT. DANCE CLUB-DAY**

Charlie and Nicholas dance together. Her back against his torso. Dancing to "Check It Out" by will.i.am & Nicki Minaj.

A slow dance between Nicholas and Charlie.

Charlie wraps her arms around Nicholas's neck. Dancing to "This Woman's Work" by Kate Bush.

Charlie leans her head on Nicholas's shoulder. He caresses her back gently. She closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

**INT. NICHOLAS'S BUICK-NIGHT**

Nicholas puts the gear in PARK.

NICHOLAS  
That was fun.

CHARLIE  
Yeah, it was.

NICHOLAS  
You're really a great dancer.

CHARLIE  
So are you.

NICHOLAS

Do you think I have a shot?

Charlie looks at him with a confused look on her face.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

With getting a girlfriend, I mean.

Charlie kisses him on the cheek. She back away.

CHARLIE

You'll have them eating out of the  
palm of your hand.

Charlie opens the passenger door. She gets out. The door  
shuts.

Nicholas smiles. He grips his hands onto the steering wheel.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie steps into the office. She looks at Nicholas.

OFFICERS #1, #2 and #3. Early 20s.

Nicholas dances with a LADY OFFICER.

Charlie smiles.

NICHOLAS

You hold her close like this. She  
feels safe in your arms. See, she's  
calm.

LADY OFFICER

Wow!

The Lady Officer backs away.

Nicholas looks at Charlie.

NICHOLAS

Partner!

CHARLIE

What's happening partner?

NICHOLAS

Getting ready. What about you?

CHARLIE

I have to go to the car lot and buy a car. Can you give me a ride?

NICHOLAS

You know I have no problem with picking you up.

CHARLIE

Yeah, but you got to live your life like I have to live mine.

NICHOLAS

Okay. Whenever you need to go.

CHARLIE

Five minutes.

NICHOLAS

Cool.

Nicholas steps towards the door to the garage.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

I'll meet you in the garage.

Nicholas steps into the garage.

Charlie sits at the desk. She looks at the newspaper.

CUT TO:

**INT. POLICE CRUISER-DAY**

Nicholas parks the police cruiser in front of the car lot.

Charlie looks back at Nicholas.

CHARLIE

Thanks.

NICHOLAS

No problem.

Charlie opens the passenger door. She gets out.

The door shuts.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CAR LOT-DAY**

Charlie steps from car to car.

A man stands behind Charlie. SALESMAN, early 30s.

SALESMAN

These ones are around twelve  
hundred, but I can give you a good  
deal.

Charlie looks at the BMW. Her eyes light up like a child's on  
Christmas morning. She steps towards the car.

CHARLIE

What about this one?

The Salesman looks at the BMW. He grins.

SALESMAN

That's for fifteen hundred.

CHARLIE

I thought you would give me a deal.

SALESMAN

How much is in your budget?

CHARLIE

Don't worry about it.

SALESMAN

The price is fifteen.

Charlie looks around at the other cars.

CHARLIE

A thousand.

SALESMAN

That's highway robbery.

CHARLIE

So is scamming a girl out of her  
saving from her piggy bank!

SALESMAN

Twelve hundred.

CHARLIE

Eleven fifty.

SALESMAN

Deal!

Charlie shakes the Salesman's hand.

SALESMAN (CONT'D)  
Let's get that paperwork signed.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHARLIE'S BMW-DAY**

Charlie pushes her foot on the gas pedal. She looks around and puts her **sunglasses** on.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-DAY**

Russ steps over the lawn, blowing leaves with a **leaf blower**.

The BMW drives into the driveway.

Russ turns off the leaf blower. He steps towards the BMW.

Charlie gets out of the car and steps alongside of Russ.

RUSS  
How much did you pay for this?

CHARLIE  
Eleven fifty.

RUSS  
You did it without talking to me first?

CHARLIE  
Why would I need to talk to you first?

RUSS  
I thought we did things together.

CHARLIE  
We do but I can do one thing on my own.

Russ wraps his arm around Charlie's shoulder.

RUSS  
Good job.

He kisses her on the cheek.

CHARLIE  
Thanks.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

The doorbell rings.

Charlie steps into the living room. She grabs the doorknob and pulls the door open.

GEORGIA  
Surprise!

Georgia steps into the living room. She hugs Charlie.

CHARLIE  
You're here!

Georgia backs up.

GEORGIA  
I wanted to see you. I missed you.

CHARLIE  
Come on, let's go into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-DAY**

Charlie pours *wine* into a glass and passes it to Georgia.

CHARLIE  
This was such a surprise.

Georgia takes a sip of the wine.

GEORGIA  
Mike and I broke up two days ago. Things didn't seem like they were getting any better, so I just bought a plane ticket and came.

CHARLIE  
You could've told me. I would've picked you up.



GEORGIA  
Aren't you surprised!

CHARLIE  
Yes.

Georgia looks around.

GEORGIA  
Where is Russ?

CHARLIE  
He's at the base.

GEORGIA  
For how long?

CHARLIE  
Until morning. Why?

GEORGIA  
I want to go out. You know, hit the club. Do you know any single guys?

Charlie smiles.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIMOUSINE-NIGHT**

Nicholas sits.

Georgia sits on his lap. She kisses him all over his face.

Charlie sits across from them. Her focus goes a different direction, trying to give them as much privacy as she can.

Nicholas looks at Charlie.

NICHOLAS  
Thank you!

Georgia kisses him.

CUT TO:

**INT. DANCE CLUB-NIGHT**

Georgia presses her butt against Nicholas's groin. Wrapping her arms around the back of his neck.

Charlie sits at the bar table.

BARTENDER, early 20s.

CHARLIE  
Hit me again barkeep!

The Bartender pours whiskey into the shot glass.  
She takes the shot while she watches Georgia with Nicholas.

CUT TO:

**INT/EXT. LIMOUSINE-CONTINUOUS**

Georgia sits on Nicholas's lap and kisses him.  
The limousine stops.  
Charlie opens the back passenger door.

CHARLIE  
Have fun you two!

Charlie gets out. She shuts the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-NIGHT**

Charlie lays in bed.  
An empty spot on the right side of the bed.  
She feels the spot with her hand. Charlie closes her eyes.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

SUPER: SEVEN YEARS LATER

Charlie sits at her desk. She holds the **receiver** against her ear.

CHARLIE  
Can't you do it yourself?

RUSS (V.O.)  
I'm working!

CHARLIE

So am I.

RUSS (V.O.)

All you fucking do is sit on your  
ass and eat donuts for eight hours!

CHARLIE

Don't yell at me!

RUSS (V.O.)

I'm sorry, okay but I can't work  
and take care of the kids.

CHARLIE

What do you think I do all night?

RUSS (V.O.)

I don't know, play with your cop  
friends.

CHARLIE

I'll be home in an hour.

RUSS (V.O.)

Fine!

Charlie hangs up the receiver. She covers her head in  
frustration.

CHARLIE

(breath)

Nicholas steps past Charlie. His arm in a *sl*ing.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

That's a nice smell you have on  
there.

NICHOLAS

Yeah, I'm having my parents over  
for dinner with my girlfriend.

Nicholas rolls up a paper bag.

CHARLIE

How's the arm?

NICHOLAS

The pains going away.

CHARLIE

That's good.



A young girl rushes down the steps and jumps into Charlie's arms. RAQUEL, 11. A sixth-grade student. Sarcastic but a fun-loving girl.

Charlie hugs her.

CHARLIE  
Did you have a good day?

RAQUEL  
Yes.

Charlie stands up.

The doors close. The school bus drives away.

CHARLIE  
Whoa! Wait!

Charlie runs after the school bus. She pounds her fist on the door.

CUT TO:

**EXT/INT. SCHOOL BUS-DAY**

BUS DRIVER, early 40s.

CHARLIE  
Where's my son?

BUS DRIVER  
I don't know, lady! Try asking the school!

The doors close.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-DAY**

Charlie steps into the office.

CHARLIE  
Where's my son!

SECRETARY, early 40s.

The Secretary looks at Charlie.

SECRETARY  
Hi, what can I help you with?

CHARLIE  
I'm here for my son.

SECRETARY  
What's your son's name?

CHARLIE  
Lucas Phillips.

SECRETARY  
He's in the principal's office.

CHARLIE  
May I?

SECRETARY  
Sure.

CUT TO:

**INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE-ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-DAY**

Charlie sits alongside LUCAS, 8 and a half. An imaginative young man.

Charlie looks at Lucas.

PRINCIPAL, early 30s.

CHARLIE  
Look, whatever he did, trust me,  
he's sorry. Tell her, Lucas?

Lucas looks at the Principal.

LUCAS  
I'm sorry.

The Principal stands to her feet and sets a bag of **condoms** at the end of the desk.

PRINCIPAL  
He passed these out to his  
classmates and told them to be  
safe.

CHARLIE  
(giggle)

Charlie covers her mouth.

PRINCIPAL  
Why is that funny?

CHARLIE  
 You held my son hostage for giving  
 out condoms.  
 (laugh)  
 Wow!

PRINCIPAL  
 It's inappropriate!

CHARLIE  
 It's safe sex!

PRINCIPAL  
 Not in this school!

CHARLIE  
 I guess you haven't been fucked in  
 a month!

PRINCIPAL  
 Language!

CHARLIE  
 English!

The Principal sets a **jar** at the end of her desk.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
 What's that?

PRINCIPAL  
 A swear jar.

CHARLIE  
 Look, a five! Fuck, fuck, fuck,  
 fuck!

Charlie drops a five-dollar bill into the jar.

Charlie stands up and walks out of the Principal's office.

CHARLIE (O.C.) (CONT'D)  
 Come on, Lucas.

Lucas stands up. He steps out.

CUT TO:

**INT. CHARLIE'S BMW-DAY**

Lucas sits in the front seat.

Charlie hits the brake pedal with her foot. She leans towards Lucas and kisses him on the cheek. She pushes her foot on the gas pedal.

CHARLIE  
I'm proud of you, Lukie Pookie.

LUCAS  
You're not mad?

CHARLIE  
I'm mad but still, you were thinking of others.

LUCAS  
Am I grounded?

CHARLIE  
No.

Charlie turns the steering wheel to the left.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Does pizza sound good?

LUCAS  
Yes.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-NIGHT**

Lucas rushes into the kitchen with two boxes of pizza.

Russ looks at the boxes. He turns his attention to Charlie.

RUSS  
I cooked dinner!

CHARLIE  
You did?

RUSS  
Yes, an hour ago!

Charlie takes off her jacket.

CHARLIE  
I'm sorry, I didn't know.

RUSS  
Where were you?



CHARLIE  
It's a long story.

RUSS  
I got time.

Charlie grabs a plate from the counter isle. She shovels a scoop of *spaghetti* onto the plate.

CHARLIE  
Lucas handed out condoms to his classmates.

RUSS  
What!

CHARLIE  
He told them to be safe.

RUSS  
(laugh)

CHARLIE  
Knee slapper huh!

Charlie steps towards the table and runs her fingers through Lucas's hair.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Proud of you!

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-NIGHT**

Charlie sits on Russ's lap, naked. She bounces up and down on the toilet.

CHARLIE  
(moan)

The bathroom door opens.

Lucas steps in. He looks at Charlie.

Charlie looks back at Lucas.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Lucas!

Lucas turns around and walks out of the bathroom.

Russ looks around.

RUSS  
Did he see us?

CHARLIE  
Yes.

Russ rubs his head.

RUSS  
Poor kid.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-DAY**

Charlie puts on *lip-gloss*. Russ steps behind Charlie. He kisses her on the neck.

CHARLIE  
(laugh)

RUSS  
Be safe out there.

Russ steps out of the bedroom.

Charlie looks back at the door as it shuts at a crack.

CHARLIE  
Bye.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie steps towards her desk.

An envelope sits.

She opens it.

The golden engraved invitation with Nicholas's name and his bride to be.

CHARLIE  
Wow! Way to go Nick.

A man walks past Charlie. His eyes on her. BARRY, 47. A narcotic's officer. A self-absorbed womanizer.

Charlie looks at Barry.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Hello.

BARRY

Hey. I hope to see you there.

CHARLIE

You will. Have a good day.

BARRY

You as well.

Barry steps away.

Charlie looks at Officers #1 and #2

BARRY (CONT'D)

Who's that?

OFFICER #1

Nick's father.

CHARLIE

Is he a detective?

OFFICER #2

A narcotic's officer.

CHARLIE

Where do they hide him?

OFFICER #1

Upstairs with the rest of the dinosaurs.

Her eyes follow him.

CUT TO:

**INT. AUDITORIUM-CHURCH-DAY**

Nicholas stands across from his bride to be. CARMEN, 26. An undercover police detective. A compassionate and loving woman.

Carmen smiles.

Charlie sits with Russ. She grips onto his hand.

Russ looks at her and smiles.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Lola sits on the sofa across from Charlie.

LOLA

I can't believe my baby boy is a married man. I feel like a proud mama.

Russ steps towards Charlie.

RUSS

Are you ready to go babe?

CHARLIE

I thought I stick around and help Lola clean up.

RUSS

Okay.

Russ leans down and kisses Charlie on the forehead. He looks at Lola.

RUSS (CONT'D)

(wave)

Congratulations!

LOLA

Thank you.

Russ walks out of the living room. He steps past Barry.

BARRY

Good night.

RUSS

Night.

The door opens.

Barry looks at Lola.

BARRY

Long day, huh?

LOLA

Yeah.

Lola stretches her hand out.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Help me up, please?

Barry pulls her up by her arm.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
Let's get this place cleaned up.

Charlie stands up.

CHARLIE  
Where's your bathroom?

LOLA  
Upstairs, down the hall to the right.

Charlie steps up the stairs.

Lola steps towards the kitchen.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
Barry, can you help me with the trash bags, please?

BARRY  
I'll be right there.

Barry steps up the stairs. He slowly walks to the bathroom door.

CUT TO:

**INT. HALLWAY-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Barry stands in front of the bathroom door. He knocks gently.

CHARLIE (O.S.)  
Hold on!

The bathroom door opens.

Barry steps in.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Barry steps towards her.

Charlie backs away and leans onto the counter.

CHARLIE  
What?

Barry kisses her. He pushes himself on her. Barry reaches underneath her dress and yanks at her **panties**. He unbuckles his belt and pulls his pants down. He goes back and forth.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FRONT YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Russ reaches into his pants pocket.

RUSS

Shit!

Russ turns around and walks towards the front door.

A **lowrider Cadillac** pulls up to the curb.

Russ knocks on the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

The door opens.

Russ looks around.

RUSS

Hello?

Russ steps towards the stairs. He walks towards the bathroom door.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

The door opens.

Barry looks back at Russ.

Charlie looks at Russ.

An angry look on Russ's face. He balls up his fists.

The doorbell sounds. The door opens.

LOLA (O.S.)

Hello?

A gunshot fires.

Russ rushes out of the bathroom.

Barry fastens his belt. He rushes out of the bathroom.

BARRY

Lola!!

Charlie pulls up her panties.

She steps out of the bathroom.

CUT TO:

**INT. WAITING ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

In the waiting room, Barry sits across the room, his eyes look down at the floor. He looks at Russ and then Charlie.

Russ balls his hand into a fist.

Charlie looks at Russ.

Nicholas runs into the room.

NICHOLAS

Any word!

Barry stands up.

BARRY

Not yet. Still waiting.

Barry starts to hug Nicholas.

Nicholas pushes him away. He steps towards the chair next to Charlie. Nicholas sits. He rubs his hands through his hair.

Charlie rubs her hand on Nicholas's back.

Hours pass, Nicholas paces back and forth. He looks at the floor, seeing if he's left the amount of traffic he's made onto the tiled floor.

DOCTOR, early 30s.

Nicholas rushes towards the Doctor.

NICHOLAS

How is she!

DOCTOR

She's going to make it.

BARRY  
Is she awake?

DOCTOR  
She's sleeping at the moment.

The Doctor looks away.

NICHOLAS  
What!

BARRY  
Calm down!

NICHOLAS  
Fuck you! That's my mother!

DOCTOR  
She's paralyzed from the waist  
down.

NICHOLAS  
What?

DOCTOR  
The bullet shattered a disk.

NICHOLAS  
What does that mean?

DOCTOR  
She won't be able to walk again.

Nicholas grabs the Doctor by the scrubs.

NICHOLAS  
But you're going to make her walk  
again! Aren't you!

Barry pulls him away.

BARRY  
Come on!

Nicholas pushes Barry away.

NICHOLAS  
Can I see her?

DOCTOR  
Sure. Right this way.

Barry steps forward.



Nicholas raises his arm.

NICHOLAS  
No. I want to be alone with her.

BARRY  
Fine.

Barry steps towards the doors.

RUSS  
I'll meet you in the car.

CUT TO:

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

Lola's hand in his. Nicholas caresses it gently.

NICHOLAS  
I remember when you used to let me  
hold your hand. I thought you had  
the softest hands.

He holds her hand up and kisses it.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Come back mom.

CUT TO:

**INT. RUSS'S JEEP-NIGHT**

Russ's attention on the road.

Charlie's eyes wander around. She looks at Russ.

CHARLIE  
This is how it's going to be.  
You're going to ignore me forever.

Russ pushes his foot on the brake pedal.

RUSS  
You fucked him! Right in the  
bathroom. You knew what you were  
doing!

Russ pushes his foot onto the gas pedal.

Charlie's eyes water with tears. She wipes them away.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CEMETERY-DAY**

SUPER: FIVE DAYS LATER

Charlie stands over a hole. She looks down at her grandmother's casket. She drops a rose down into the hole.

CHARLIE  
(sob)  
I love you.

Charlie turns around and walks away from the hole. She steps passed the other GUESTS.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #122-HOTEL-DAY**

SUPER: TWO MONTHS LATER

A knock on the door.

CHARLIE  
Who is it?

GEORGIA (O.S.)  
Answer the door!

Charlie opens her eyes. She sits up and stands to her feet.

GEORGIA (CONT'D)  
Come on, Charlene!

Charlie steps towards the door. She turns the doorknob and pulls the door open.

CHARLIE  
What?

Georgia pushes the door open and steps into the room.

GEORGIA  
This is how you want to spend your life? In a hotel room? You weren't going to call me!

Charlie covers her ears.

CHARLIE  
 Could you shut up! I have a massive  
 hangover.

Charlie sits down on the bed. She grabs a bottle of whiskey  
 and takes a sip. Charlie lays her head down on the pillows.

Georgia steps towards Charlie. She slaps her across the face.

GEORGIA  
 Get up!

CHARLIE  
 Did you just hit me!

GEORGIA  
 Get up and do what you got to do!

Charlie stands up.

CHARLIE  
 Fine!

CUT TO:

**INT. GEORGIA'S TRUCK-DAY**

Charlie sits in the passenger seat. She's passed out from the  
 hangover she's been experiencing all morning.

The driver door opens.

Georgia splashes water on her face.

CHARLIE  
 (breath)

Charlie looks at her with a shocked look on her face.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
 Did you just throw water on my  
 face!

Georgia hands Charlie a cup of black coffee.

GEORGIA  
 Here!

Charlie takes the coffee. She drinks it.

CHARLIE  
 Ugh! Ewe! What happened to the  
 cream and sugar!

GEORGIA

Drink it!

Georgia sits in the driver seat. She slams the door.

CHARLIE

I didn't mean for anything of this  
to happen.

Georgia looks at Charlie.

GEORGIA

You mean with Nick's mom?

CHARLIE

He followed me to the bathroom --  
It happened so fast -- Russ came  
back --

GEORGIA

Have you talked to Nick?

CHARLIE

I'm afraid --

GEORGIA

-- I'll go with you.

CHARLIE

You will.

GEORGIA

I'll call him --

Georgia pulls out her cell phone.

CUT TO:

**INT. COFFEE SHOP-DAY**

Charlie sits.

Georgia steps towards the table and sets three cups of coffee  
down.

Charlie looks around.

CHARLIE

Where is he?

Nicholas steps into the coffee shop and walks towards the  
table. He sits.

NICHOLAS

I don't have much time. I got to  
get back to work

Georgia sits.

GEORGIA

There's something that you got to  
know about your dad. On your  
wedding night. Tell him Charlie?

NICHOLAS

Tell me what?

Charlie looks down at her hands. Trembling with fear of how  
Nicholas is going to feel about her as his friend. Whether  
it's worth telling.

CHARLIE

I -- stuck around -- after to help  
your mom.

NICHOLAS

Yeah?

CHARLIE

-- I went to the bathroom -- Barry  
followed me -- He --

NICHOLAS

What?

CHARLIE

He kissed me -- and then he --

NICHOLAS

Did it --

Nicholas grabs the cup of coffee --

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

-- Thanks for the coffee.

Nicholas steps out of the coffee shop.

CUT TO:

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

Nicholas holds Lola up to her feet. He learns how to maneuver  
her into a wheelchair.

PHYSICAL THERAPIST, early 30s.

Lola looks at Nicholas.

LOLA  
What's wrong?

NICHOLAS  
Nothing.

LOLA  
Nicholas Smith!

Nicholas looks at Lola.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
From the time you were born, I knew  
when you had an accident in your  
diaper or when you were afraid to  
sleep alone because you were afraid  
a monster was going to get you.  
What's on your mind?

NICHOLAS  
Where was dad when you were shot?

LOLA  
(breath)  
Do we have to talk about that  
night! Shit!

NICHOLAS  
Just tell me!

LOLA  
I really don't remember. He was in  
the living room with Charlie, she  
went to the bathroom, and I went to  
go clean up the back yard.

Nicholas sets her down in the wheelchair.

NICHOLAS  
I want to take you home, if that's  
alright.

LOLA  
Thanks, but your dad is picking me  
up.

NICHOLAS  
Figures.

LOLA  
Maybe we can do something after.  
Have a barbeque or something.

NICHOLAS  
Yeah, that sounds cool.

LOLA  
Alright.

NICHOLAS  
Don't tell dad though.

LOLA  
What's going on with you two?

NICHOLAS  
I just want to spend time with you.

Lola leans towards Nicholas and kisses him on the cheek.

LOLA  
Nicky loves his mommy.

Nicholas stands up.

NICHOLAS  
Let's get you back to your room.

LOLA  
Really! I did good. Why do I have  
to go back to my room!

NICHOLAS  
Just one more night!

LOLA  
Whatever!

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie sits. Her eyes focused on the paperwork in her hands.

Her cell phone rings.

Charlie picks it up and answers. She puts the cell phone to her ear.

CHARLIE  
Hello?

GEORGIA (V.O.)  
Hey girl!

CHARLIE  
Please tell me you're on your way.

GEORGIA  
I am. Just give me a couple of  
minutes.

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS-DAY**

Georgia crosses the street.

A car speeds towards her.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie washes her hands. She looks at herself in the mirror.

The door opens.

Barry steps in. He locks the door.

She looks at him in the mirror.

CHARLIE  
What do you want?

Barry steps towards her. He reaches down her pants and tugs  
at her panties.

BARRY  
You couldn't resist it. Why do you  
think you came that night.

Barry pulls her pants down. He unfastens his belt.

CHARLIE  
Just get it over with, please.

He pulls down her panties.

Back and forth, Barry presses himself against her.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Barry steps out of the bathroom. He looks around.



Officers #1, #2 and #3 look at him.

BARRY

What!

Barry steps out of the office.

The bathroom door opens.

Charlie slowly steps towards her desk.

CHARLIE

Ugh!

Her hands pressed around the edges of the desk.

OFFICER #1

Charlie?

CHARLIE

Just a minute, please.

OFFICER #1

You might want to sit down.

CHARLIE

As you can see, I can't.

OFFICER #2

Your friend, Georgia.

CHARLIE

What about her?

OFFICER #2

She's dead.

CHARLIE

What?

OFFICER #2

A car struck her.

CHARLIE

(sob)

I -- got -- to go.

Charlie steps out of the office.

CUT TO:

**INT. PARKING GARAGE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie stops at her car. She leans herself against the hood.

CHARLIE  
(sob)

CUT TO:

**INT. GROCERY STORE-NIGHT**

Charlie stands at the checkout stand.

CASHIER, early 30s.

The Cashier looks at the bottles of alcohol.

CASHIER  
A lot of liquor here.

CHARLIE  
Got to go all out.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ROOFTOP-HOTEL-NIGHT**

SUPER: PRESENT

Charlie gulps down the rest of the whiskey.

She grabs her cell phone from the edge of the rooftop.  
Charlie goes through her contacts and taps on Nicholas.

NICHOLAS (V.O.)  
Hello?

Charlie puts the cell phone to her ear.

CHARLIE  
I need you!  
(sob)

NICHOLAS (V.O.)  
Hold on, okay!

CHARLIE  
(cry)

CUT TO:

**EXT. HOTEL-NIGHT**

Nicholas looks up at the rooftop.

NICHOLAS  
Oh God!

CUT TO:

**EXT. ROOFTOP-HOTEL-CONTINUOUS**

His eyes on Charlie.

NICHOLAS  
Hey!

Charlie looks back at Nicholas.

CHARLIE  
You're right on time!

Charlie takes a sip from a bottle of *vodka*.

Nicholas reaches his hand out for the bottle.

NICHOLAS  
Can I have that?

Charlie hands him the bottle.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Let's get you to the room.

Charlie steps down.

Nicholas walks her to the door.

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #122-HOTEL-DAY**

Tucked in, resting her head against the pillows.

Nicholas covers her with the blanket.

NICHOLAS  
Are you comfortable?

CHARLIE  
Yes -- thank you.  
(cry)

NICHOLAS  
What's going on?

CHARLIE  
(sob)  
I was in the -- bathroom -- your  
dad -- He was there --

NICHOLAS  
(nod)

CHARLIE  
I -- was --

NICHOLAS  
Shh! Rest, okay?

CHARLIE  
Okay.

Charlie closes her eyes. She drifts off to sleep.

Nicholas looks out the window.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Don't!!

He looks back at Charlie. Nicholas leans down and caresses her face.

NICHOLAS  
Shh!!

Charlie opens her eyes.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
You're fine, okay?

CHARLIE  
Okay.

Charlie closes her eyes.

Nicholas steps towards the door. He looks back at Charlie. His hand on the doorknob. Nicholas opens the door and steps out. The door shuts.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-NIGHT**

Nicholas steps into the office.

OFFICER #1  
Smith, what brings you in?

NICHOLAS  
Is my dad around?

OFFICER #1  
Upstairs.

NICHOLAS  
Cool, thanks.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-POLICE DEPARTMENT-NIGHT**

At the *urinal*, Barry stands. He fastens his belt.

The door opens.

Barry looks back Nicholas.

BARRY  
Hey son.

Nicholas locks the door.

Barry steps towards the sink and washes his hands.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
What's up?

NICHOLAS  
I could ask you the same thing. I know what you been doing to mom and Charlie.

BARRY  
So, you take their word over mine.

NICHOLAS  
You made your own bed. Lay in it!

Barry turns to Nicholas -- Nicholas slaps him across the face --

Barry looks at him --

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
-- Is that what it takes --

-- Nicholas slaps him again.

BARRY

You're a man now. One day you'll understand.

NICHOLAS

I love my wife!

BARRY

Congratulations! You're a man now!  
Go home and love her.

Barry steps towards the door.

Nicholas raises his arm.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Do you mind moving?

NICHOLAS

I'm not finished with you yet.

Barry pushes Nicholas away from the door.

Nicholas grabs Barry from behind and turns him. He punches him across the face.

Barry falls to the floor.

Nicholas kicks Barry in the butt.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

I always wondered what it would  
feel like to kick you in the ass!  
Now I know!

Nicholas kicks him harder.

BARRY

Ugh!

Barry catches Nicholas's foot. He drives his fist into his stomach.

Nicholas leans his mouth towards Barry's ear. He bites into it.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Ahh!! You son of a bitch.

Barry falls to the floor.

Nicholas wipes the blood from his mouth. He steps towards Barry.

Barry kicks him in the stomach.

Nicholas backs into the counter.

Barry charges at him.

Nicholas moves out of the way.

Barry falls onto the counter.

Nicholas grabs a hold of his hair. He drives Barry's face into the counter.

NICHOLAS

Does that feel good pops! Me  
ramming your head into the counter!  
You piece of shit!

BARRY

No -- more -- please!

NICHOLAS

Get up then!

Barry stands to his feet.

Nicholas stands behind him. He drives his foot between his legs.

BARRY

(moan)

Nicholas smiles.

Barry rolls onto his back. His eyes on the lights.

Nicholas steps towards him and crouches down. He grabs a hold of his hair. Nicholas raises his fist over Barry's face.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACK YARD-DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)**

A foggy morning. A woman sits on a *lounge chair*, rocking back and forth with a newborn Nicholas. NICOLA, 25. A sweet and strong woman.

NICOLA

Don't, please!

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY (END DREAM SEQUENCE)**

Nicholas's eyes open wide. He stands up.

BARRY  
(breath)

NICHOLAS  
(sob)

Nicholas leans against the counter. He splashes water on his face.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
(breath)

Nicholas looks at himself in the mirror. He backs away.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Stay out of my life!

Nicholas unlocks the door. He pulls it open and steps out.

Barry's eyes wander.

BARRY  
Shit!

CUT TO:

**INT. HOTEL ROOM #122-HOTEL-DAY**

Charlie sits up. She rubs her eyes.

Nicholas steps into the room. Two cups of coffee in his hand.

NICHOLAS  
Good morning!

CHARLIE  
Hey!

Nicholas steps towards her and hands her a cup.

Charlie takes a sip.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

Nicholas sits on the couch.



CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
 Why don't you go home. Carmen's  
 probably worried sick.

NICHOLAS  
 Carmen already knows where I'm at.  
 She's cool with it.

CHARLIE  
 Thank you, for taking care of me.

NICHOLAS  
 It's not a problem. That's what  
 friends do.

Charlie smiles.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie sits at her desk. She looks at all the paperwork  
 stacked to the top.

CHARLIE  
 Shit.

Officers #1 and #2 walk Barry into the office.

BARRY  
 Ugh!

Charlie stands to her feet. She looks at Barry.

OFFICER #1  
 Who did this to you?

BARRY  
 Some assholes.

Barry looks at Charlie.

Charlie sits down. She gets chills from now knowing who is  
 responsible for Barry's beating.

A doorbell sounds.

CUT TO:

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

Carmen opens the door.

CARMEN  
Hey? How are you?

CHARLIE  
I'm doing good and you?

CARMEN  
Doing good.

CHARLIE  
Is Nick home?

CARMEN  
He's in the back yard, barbequing.  
Come in, please?

Charlie steps past her. She looks at Carmen's pregnant belly.

CHARLIE (O.C.)  
How's the kiddo?

CARMEN  
Kicking.

Carmen shuts the door.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACK YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

At the *barbeque grill*, Nicholas stands over a *rack of ribs*.  
He flips them over.

CHARLIE  
Hey!

Nicholas turns to her.

NICHOLAS  
Hi.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Do you want something to drink?

CHARLIE  
Do you have any Whiskey?

NICHOLAS  
I'm sorry, all I have is iced tea  
and lemonade.

CHARLIE  
Tea is fine.

Nicholas pours iced tea into a glass. He hands it to her.

Charlie sits down.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Charlie takes a sip. She sets the glass down. Charlie stands up.

NICHOLAS

What brings you --

-- Charlie hugs him.

CHARLIE

Thank you.

She backs away and sits.

NICHOLAS

Do you want to stay for dinner?

CHARLIE

Sure.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

The front door opens. Barry steps in and shuts the door.

Lola turns around. She looks at Barry.

LOLA

What the hell happened to you?

Barry drops his keys onto the end table.

BARRY

Ask that ingrate son of yours.

Barry steps towards the stairs.

Lola follows him.

LOLA

What'd you do to him?

BARRY

Really? That's what you have to say to me!

(MORE)

BARRY (CONT'D)  
 He kicked my ass all over the  
 bathroom and you don't ask how I'm  
 feeling!

LOLA  
 (sarcasm)  
 Oh honey, are you alright? Do you  
 want me to massage your balls while  
 you sleep?

BARRY  
 Fuck you --

-- Barry kicks Lola in the stomach.

Lola falls back -- and rolls onto her stomach --

BARRY (CONT'D)  
 Shit!

Barry crouches down to her.

Lola crawls towards him.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
 I am sorry.

LOLA  
 It's fine --

Lola pushes herself up and drives her arm up to his groin.

BARRY  
 (grunt)

Barry falls to the floor, holding his groin.

Lola sits up on her knees.

LOLA  
 You have no idea who you are  
 dealing with!

Barry looks at her.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BACK YARD-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

Finishing their meals. Carmen gathers the plates.

CHARLIE  
 Thank you.

CARMEN  
Your welcome.

Carmen steps into the house.

CHARLIE  
So, how are you going to deal with  
Barry?

NICHOLAS  
All I can do is deal with him and  
stick to my guns.

CHARLIE  
That's the tough part.

NICHOLAS  
He has no idea of the leverage I  
have on him.

Carmen steps towards the table and sets a *chocolate creme pie*  
down.

Charlie looks at it with a lustful look in her eyes.

CHARLIE  
That looks so good!

CARMEN  
I'll grab the plates.

Nicholas stands up.

NICHOLAS  
No, you go ahead and sit. I got it.

Carmen sits.

CARMEN  
Thanks.

Nicholas steps into the house.

CHARLIE  
So, do you have any names picked  
out yet?

CARMEN  
If it's a boy, we're naming it  
after Nick.

CHARLIE  
Another Nicholas.

CARMEN

Actually, Nick is named after his grandfather.

CHARLIE

Did you ever meet him?

CARMEN

No. He died before Nick was born.

CHARLIE

What if it's a girl?

CARMEN

Do you know the song by George Michaels?

CHARLIE

Not really.

CARMEN

Faith is the song.

CHARLIE

Oh, I see. The song at your wedding!

CARMEN

Exactly!

Nicholas steps towards the table and sets three *small plates* down.

CARMEN (CONT'D)

Thanks cutie!

Nicholas kisses her. He sits.

Nicholas cuts into the pie.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Charlie stands in front of the *fireplace*. She looks at a photograph of a young Lola and Nicola.

Nicholas steps towards Charlie.

CHARLIE

Is that your mom?

NICHOLAS

Yeah.

CHARLIE

Who's the other girl?

NICHOLAS

Nicola. Her sister.

Nicholas sits.

Charlie sits.

CHARLIE

Where is she?

NICHOLAS

She died.

CHARLIE

I'm sorry.

NICHOLAS

It was years ago. I was a kid when she died.

Charlie looks at the photograph again.

CHARLIE

(sob)  
Sorry.

NICHOLAS

Are you alright?

CHARLIE

It's nothing. Just the idea of losing family got to me.

NICHOLAS

We have a spare bedroom if you want to stay.

CHARLIE

Are you sure?

NICHOLAS

Yeah. It's fine.

CHARLIE

Thanks.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-NIGHT**

Charlie lays in the *queen-sized bed*. She looks up.

CHARLIE

Thank you.

She switches off the lamp.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

The smell of coffee and *waffles* being made makes its way throughout the entire house.

Nicholas sets a waffle on Carmen's plate.

CARMEN

Aww! Thank you.

Nicholas kisses her on the cheek.

Carmen looks up.

CARMEN (CONT'D)

Do you think she's alright up there?

NICHOLAS

I don't know.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

The door slowly opens.

Nicholas peeks his head in.

NICHOLAS

Charlie?

Charlie sits up. She rubs her eyes.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

Good, you're alright.

CHARLIE

(sniff)

What is that smell?



Nicholas steps towards the nightstand and sets a **coffee mug** down.

Charlie looks at Nicholas.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

Charlie takes a big sip.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Ahh! That's good coffee.

Nicholas turns around and steps towards the door.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Nick?

Nicholas looks back at her.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Thanks, for everything.

NICHOLAS  
No problem.

CUT TO:

**INT. KITCHEN-SMITH RESIDENCE-CONTINUOUS**

She reaches into her purse, dropping her **wallet** and **checkbook** in.

Charlie steps towards the **isle counter**.

CARMEN  
Good morning.

CHARLIE  
Good morning.

CARMEN  
Did you sleep well?

CHARLIE  
Like a baby.

CARMEN  
Good.

Carmen grabs her purse.

CARMEN (CONT'D)  
I will see you two later.

Carmen steps towards the front door.

CHARLIE  
Bye.

NICHOLAS  
Love you.

CARMEN (O.C.)  
Love you too.

Charlie sets the coffee mug down.

NICHOLAS  
Yeah, Carmen and I were talking,  
and we thought that maybe you can  
stay here until you get an  
apartment. It doesn't seem right  
for you to go and stay in a hotel,  
all by yourself.

CARMEN  
Seriously?

NICHOLAS  
Yeah.

CHARLIE  
I can pay you.

NICHOLAS  
That's not necessary.

Nicholas reaches into his pocket and pulls out a **key**. He hands it to her.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Here.

Charlie takes the key.

CHARLIE  
Thank you!

Charlie hugs him.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
(sob)

Nicholas steps back.

NICHOLAS  
Don't cry! I hate it when women  
cry.

Nicholas wipes her eyes.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)  
Come on, let's get your stuff.

CHARLIE  
Okay.

CUT TO:

**INT. LIVING ROOM-DAY**

Charlie looks around the *fresh carpeted* living room.

CHARLIE  
(sniff)

Nicholas steps into the living room, holding a box.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Nothing like fresh carpet in the  
morning.

Nicholas smiles.

NICHOLAS  
(laugh)

Nicholas sets the box down.

CUT TO:

**EXT. FIELD-DAY**

At the baseball field, Russ tosses a *baseball* to Lucas.

From a far distance, Charlie watches. She looks at Nicholas.

CHARLIE  
How do I work with this? The  
quality time along with the  
separation.

NICHOLAS  
Take it one day at a time. It'll  
work out.

Charlie smiles.

CHARLIE  
Thanks. I'll catch you in a bit.

Charlie steps forward.

Nicholas turns around and walks away.

CUT TO:

**INT. AUDITORIUM-FUNERAL HOME-DAY**

A single filed line leading to a casket.

Charlie steps towards the open casket. She looks at Georgia.

CHARLIE  
Thank you. I love you.

Charlie kisses her hand and places it on Georgia's forehead.  
She steps away.

CUT TO:

**INT. WAITING ROOM-HOSPITAL-NIGHT**

SUPER: FIVE MONTHS LATER

Charlie sits in the waiting room. She flips through the pages of a magazine.

In scrubs, Nicholas steps towards Charlie.

Charlie looks at him. She stands.

NICHOLAS  
It's a girl!

CHARLIE  
Congratulations!

Nicholas hugs her. He backs away.

NICHOLAS  
Stick around, please!

CHARLIE  
I will.

Nicholas turns around and walks back into the delivery room.  
Lola wheels herself past Charlie.

Charlie looks at Lola.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Congratulations!

LOLA  
It's good to be a grandma.

CHARLIE  
Can I buy you a coffee?

LOLA  
Sure, why not.

Charlie steps down the hallway while Lola wheels herself.

CHARLIE (V.O.)  
These were the people that affected  
me the most. I wouldn't have gotten  
through that if it wasn't for Nick.

CUT TO:

**INT. BATHROOM-DAY**

Charlie stands in front of the mirror.

MONTAGE

-- Charlie blow dries her hair.

-- Charlie puts on mascara.

-- Charlie puts on lip-gloss.

BACK TO SCENE

Charlie smiles.

CHARLIE  
Welcome back.

CUT TO:

**INT. OFFICE-POLICE DEPARTMENT-DAY**

Charlie steps towards her desk.

Nicholas steps towards her and hands her a cup of coffee.

CHARLIE  
Thanks, partner!

NICHOLAS  
Anytime.

CHARLIE (V.O.)  
Out of everyone, you really did  
live up to your name.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CEMETERY-DAY**

SUPER: FORTY-EIGHT YEARS LATER

Charlie stands over the grave. She looks across.

A young lady stands. Her hand gripping onto a woman's.  
SIERRA, 24. A writer. Kindhearted and humble. FAITH, 34.  
Artist. A woman suffering from short term memory loss.

REVEREND, early 50s.

REVEREND  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

Charlie turns around. She looks back at Sierra.

CUT TO:

**INT. DINING ROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

At the table, gathering **crackers** and **cheese** for the guest.  
Sierra hands a **paper plate** to Faith.

SIERRA  
Take this?

Faith steps away.

Charlie steps towards Sierra.

Sierra looks at her.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Hi.

Sierra gathers crackers and cheese onto a paper plate.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
Sorry, it's all we have.

Charlie takes the plate.

CHARLIE  
I knew him.

SIERRA  
You must be Charlie.

CHARLIE  
Yes.

Sierra steps towards the stairs.

SIERRA  
We can talk up here.

CUT TO:

**INT. BEDROOM-SMITH RESIDENCE-DAY**

Sierra pushes the door open. She sits in a rocking chair.

Charlie looks around the bedroom.

SIERRA  
Sit on the bed please.

Charlie sits.

CHARLIE  
Congratulations.

Sierra thinks to herself and remembers she's four months pregnant.

SIERRA  
Oh! Thanks.

Sierra feels her baby bump.

SIERRA (CONT'D)  
He always said what a good friend  
you were to him.

CHARLIE  
He talked about me.

SIERRA  
Yes. All the time.

CHARLIE

One day, he just left. The force,  
and the city.

SIERRA

Yeah, he did.

CHARLIE

I get why.

SIERRA

He regretted leaving you behind. My  
mom and him did it for us. Bought  
some land and settled down.

CHARLIE

They were good to me. Your mom and  
dad.

SIERRA

He laughed about it all the time  
that you two met over a box of  
cereal.

CHARLIE

(laugh)  
It was the last box.

SIERRA

(laugh)

CHARLIE

What else did he tell you?

SIERRA

You were the first woman to give  
him the confidence he needed to  
talk to my mom.

CHARLIE

He said that.

SIERRA

Yeah.

CHARLIE

(laugh)

Faith steps into the bedroom.

FAITH

Sierra?



SIERRA

Yes?

FAITH

Where's my room?

SIERRA

Down the hall.

Faith looks down the hallway.

FAITH

Okay.

Faith steps down the hallway.

Sierra stands up and steps towards the door. She closes it at a crack.

SIERRA

I'm sorry about that.

Sierra steps back to the chair and sits.

CHARLIE

Is she alright?

SIERRA

She has short term memory loss.

CHARLIE

I'm sorry.

SIERRA

It's alright.

Sierra steps towards the nightstand and grabs a photograph.

SIERRA (CONT'D)

He wanted you to have this.

Sierra steps towards Charlie and hands her the photograph.

Charlie looks at it.

CHARLIE

(laugh)

We took this after we graduated. He really grew up after that.

SIERRA

How was he, as a person I mean?

CHARLIE  
He was so humble and kind. Not like  
any guy I ever met.

CUT TO:

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

Charlie hugs Sierra.

SIERRA  
(wave)

Charlie steps away from Sierra.

CUT TO:

**EXT. BEACH-DAY**

Charlie sits on a **rock**. The photograph in the tips of her  
fingers.

The wave of the ocean splashes close.

CHARLIE  
Wish you were here, Nicholas.

Charlie closes her eyes.

NICHOLAS (V.O.)  
Always.

**FADE OUT:**

**THE END**