

DAYS GO BY

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. POOL HALL/ARCADE -DAY (1987)

A 1980's new wave song plays on the jukebox in the corner.

JARED, BLAKE, and ADAM, all aged 8, are playing Pac-Man. Some older kids are in the corner playing pool and smoking cigarettes.

Jared wears jeans and a T-shirt with a Karate Kid headband. Blake and Adam dressed like the Coreys from The Lost Boys.

The trio are hovering over the game, the electric light flashing on their faces. Adam is racking up a high score.

YOUNGER JOHN

Boys!!

The three turn around.

JARED AGE 8

Shit.

JOHN is standing there, visibly upset.

YOUNGER JOHN

Jared, you need to come with me now!

Adam and Blake look at each other.

FADE OUT:

OPENING CREDITS AND TITLE CARD: DAYS GO BY

FADE IN:

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE -NIGHT

Super: 20 years later

ALICE sits at a small table overlooking the street, a small lamp was turned on. Flipping through a photo album, in her pyjamas and housecoat.

Stopping at a page with a funeral announcement. A young boy is looking up at her, smiling from the page.

Alice starts coughing and clearing her throat, rubbing her chest.

Sweat is beginning to bead on her forehead, standing up, she gets dizzy.

She stumbles but makes it to the landline telephone on her nightstand. Grabbing the phone off the receiver, she dials 911.

911 OPERATOR
911, what's your emergency?

CUT TO:

EXT. ALICE'S HOUSE -NIGHT

An ambulance arrives at Alice's house. Two PARAMEDICS rush out of the truck. Opening a side door to grab their medical equipment.

They walk into the house.

The Paramedics take Alice out of the house on a stretcher, she has an oxygen mask on her face.

Cables are protruding out of the front of her housecoat, they lead to a cardiac monitor. They have an IV started in her wrist, leading to an IV bag.

Alice is on the stretcher in the back of the ambulance, one paramedic is checking her blood pressure. The back doors SLAM shut, closed by the other paramedic.

The ambulance leaves with the lights and sirens on, the neighbours watch from the street.

The neighbors start going back into their houses.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. RIVER -DAY (1987)

We follow the twists and turns of a river.

The sounds of children splashing and playing in the water.

Slowing down.

In the distance on the river is a tire swing dangling over the river. We get closer to the tire swing.

We hear the SPLASH of someone falling/diving into the water.

A woman starts SCREAMING as the tire swing gets closer.

GREGORY'S head breaks the surface of the water, it's the boy from the funeral announcement.

GREGORY AGE 10

Jared, wake up.

CUT TO:

INT. JARED'S TORONTO APARTMENT -NIGHT

Jared's eyes open. Covered in sweat, he sits upright.

Jared (30s) medium build sits on the edge of his bed, he stands up.

INT. JARED'S TORONTO APARTMENT -NIGHT

Jared turns the TV on in his living room. Sitting down in a recliner with a glass of scotch in one hand.

Picking up the remote control, he turns on the TV.

TV (O.S.)

Live from New York, it's Saturday
Night!

The TV scares him, it's so loud that he turns the volume down to a whisper, you can hear the ice crack in his glass.

Jared takes a small sip. The TV glow is lighting up his face, his eyes are getting heavy. He falls asleep with the glass in his hand.

INT. FUNERAL HOME -DREAM SEQUENCE

Jared (8), stands at the back of the funeral home, the rows of wooden chairs in front of him.

Turning, Jared looks into a mirror. The suit is too big on him; it is baggy in the arms and legs.

His hair is neatly parted to the side; it is blond now but starting to get dark. In his hand is a glass of red punch.

People are starting to walk in for the service, the chairs are starting to fill.

He feels a hand on his shoulder. Turning around, he looks up at his father's face, his eyes are bloodshot.

JOHN AGE 35

It's time, let's go up with your mother.

John, (35) places his arm over Jared's shoulder. He can feel his father trembling as they walk towards the casket.

Alice (32), is standing by the casket. She is wearing a black dress. Her hair is pulled back in a tight ponytail.

She wipes the tears away with balled up kleenex.

Jared walks up and hugs his Mother. He is trembling now. Parting from his Mother, Jared sees the Pastor standing by the podium.

The white of his robes was almost glowing.

Walking to the casket, Jared, looks down.

In the casket, lying perfectly still with his hands crossed over his chest, is Gregory (10). His face is porcelain white, and his lips are red.

In his pocket, Jared , pulls out a action figure. He places the action figure just above his crossed hands.

Jared starts crying. He turns to run, but he feels something grab his baggy sleeve.

He looks back and sees his father holding him by the baggy jacket.

JOHN AGE 35 (CONT'D)

You need to stay, Jared. You need to say goodbye.

CUT TO:

INT. JARED'S TORONTO APARTMENT -NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

Jared wakes up. The ice cubes and glass are on the couch, a wet stain from the scotch.

On the TV, Eddie Murphy is doing a parody infomercial.

EDDIE MURPHY
The galactic prophylactic!!
GUNSHOTS It even stops bullets!

Eddie's large white smile flashes across the TV. Jared stands up and turns the TV off.

JARED
Good night, Eddie.

Jared picks the glass up and scoops the ice into the glass. He places it on his coffee table and goes back to bed.

INT. JARED'S TORONTO APARTMENT -DAY

The morning sun is shining through the windows of Jared's apartment. Jared keeps everything clean and neat, it is also minimalistic.

It looks like it is staged for a showing; no personal items are left around, and no pictures of friends and family.

Jared walks into the kitchen wearing his chef clothes. He makes an espresso and sits on his balcony, drinking it.

Opening laptop and scrolls through a news site. We see an article warning motorists to watch for kids, it's the first day of school.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN

A single white dessert plate is on a prep station. A steel spatula carefully lays a piece of white chocolate blueberry cheesecake on the plate.

Jared walks over with a piping bag filled with blueberry sauce. Drizzling the sauce over the cake in a swirling pattern.

Carefully, he draws swirling patterns around the cake, then with tweezers places a couple of mint leaves on the plate.

JARED
Chef! Come try this...

The HEAD CHEF, (50s) walks over. He takes a spoon out of his pocket. He dips the spoon in the sauce, tasting the sauce first.

The head chef's face is stoic.

Jared was watching for any slight reaction.

He drinks a sip of water, and then he takes a small bite of the cake.

Jared is still watching him.

HEAD CHEF

The coulis is a little sweet and needs some lemon juice. The cake was in the fridge for too long, see how it dropped in the middle. Keep trying.

Jared drops his head.

The head chef walks away.

BEX, (20s) female, walks over and tries the dessert.

BEX

There is nothing wrong with this, he is being a dick. You or anyone will ever get his approval.

Jared looks at her.

JARED

Yeah, I know.

Bex smiles at him. She is about to say something to him.

The MAÎTRE D sticks his head through the service doors.

MAÎTRE D

DINNER SERVICE IN TEN!!

Jared and Bex go their separate ways to get to their stations.

CUT TO:

The restaurant kitchen is extremely busy, it is organized chaos.

Orders are being shouted, the chefs are plating dishes. Dishes are breaking on the floor.

A phone rings, but nobody can hear it. The ringing stops.

BREAK ROOM

In a coat pocket is a cell phone; it is ringing. On the display, it says, "FISHERMAN'S MEMORIAL HOSPITAL."

The phone stops ringing.

KITCHEN

The kitchen phone begins ringing again. This time, Bex happened to be walking by and picked it up.

BEX
Hello...Yes, just a second.

She puts the landline on the table beside the phone.

BEX (CONT'D)
Jared!!! Phone...

Jared looks up from his station. He is annoyed.

JARED
What?.... Who is it?...

BEX
I don't know, they wouldn't say.
Did say it was important though.

Jared turns around. He walks to the phone and picks it up.

JARED
Hello.

NURSE (V.O.)
Hello, is this Jared Williams?

JARED
Yes...yes it is.

NURSE (V.O.)
My name is Melissa, I'm a nurse at
Fisherman's Hospital. Your mother
has had a heart attack.

JARED
What?... When?...

NURSE
Early this morning.

JARED
Why are you just calling me now?

NURSE

It took a while to find a number for you. Luckily, your mother is stable enough to tell us where you work.

JARED

Tell her I will be there as soon as I can.

Jared hangs up the phone. His ears start ringing, he grabs the table the phone is on to steady himself.

His back against a wall, he slides down, sitting on the floor.

Bex runs over.

BEX

Jared...Jared...are you okay?

BREAK ROOM

Jared is laying down on a couch, he has a cold compress on his head.

He is staring at his phone. "12 missed calls."

Bex walks in.

BEX

How are you feeling?

Jared is still staring off into space.

JARED

Better, thank you for helping me. How did you know what to do?

Bex is pouring a cup of coffee.

BEX

My daughter has diabetes. You looked like her when her sugars drop. I figured that or an anxiety attack.

Jared looks up.

JARED

I didn't know you had a kid.

BEX
Yeah, had her when I was eighteen.

JARED
Huh.

BEX
You don't have any kids?

JARED
Nope, I'm not a kid person. I
wouldn't make a very good Dad.

Bex sits down.

BEX
At least you know or think you
know. My ex thought he wanted kids
until she came. He split when she
was six months old, her stepdad is
great, though. Treats her like she
is his.

JARED
That's good, things worked out for
you.

BEX
Yeah. So now what?

JARED
I am going to have to go home to
the East Coast.

INT. HALIFAX AIRPORT -DAY

Jared walks toward the luggage carousel. While standing there, he sees family members hugging. Friends greeting long-time friends. Little kids hugging their grandparents, uncles, and aunts.

A loud BUZZ breaks Jared out of his trance of people watching.

The carousel begins to move, the luggage starts pouring out.

Seeing his suitcase, he starts walking to grab it, and a wayward toddler starts running.

Jared almost trips over him. A Father comes to collect the child. Jared is irritated.

UNKNOWN FATHER

I'm so sorry.

Jared collects his bag and then quickly leaves.

EXT. ATLANTIC COAST HIGHWAY -DAY

A car is travelling along a highway that runs beside the coast. The twists and turns of the highway along the jagged coast pass through small towns, pass by beaches. The sun is shining, and the leaves are starting to turn colours.

INT. FISHERMAN'S HOSPITAL -DAY

Jared walks down the hallway of the small hospital. Passing paintings of the bluenose, black and white pictures of past doctors, which turn into colored pictures.

He reaches the desk and sees a NURSE (30s) sitting in a chair, charting while snacking on carrots.

Jared knocks on the desk. The nurse looks up.

INT. FISHERMAN'S HOSPITAL/ALICE'S ROOM -DAY

Alice is being wheeled back into her room. She sits while the PORTER gets the bed ready for her.

He helps her from the chair to the bed.

ALICE

Thank you.

The Porter smiles at her.

PORTER

Your welcome.

INT. FISHERMAN'S HOSPITAL -DAY

The Nurse stands up and walks over to where Jared is standing.

JARED

Quiet in here.

NURSE

Shhhh. Don't say that word.

Jared looks at the woman curiously.

JARED
Dana?

NURSE
Yesssss.

JARED
It's me, Jared. We graduated together.

NURSE
Oh my god! I didn't recognize you!
It's been what, sixteen years?

JARED
About that, yeah. So you're a nurse?

DANA
Yeah, I went to University right out of High School.

JARED
Wow. Okay, cool. So, what room is my Mom in?

NURSE
Oh, sorry, she is in room fifteen. Second door on the right.

Jared smiles and walks down the hall.

INT. FISHERMAN'S HOSPITAL/ALICE'S ROOM -DAY

Jared lightly knocks on the door and walks in.

Alice opens her eyes and looks up at Jared.

ALICE
Jared! Come here, give me a hug.

Jared leans over the bed and hugs his mother. Pulling a chair close to the bed, he sits down.

JARED
How are you feeling?

ALICE
I'm good now. It was scary, though.
How long have you been home for?

JARED

I just flew in and drove straight here.

ALICE

I was going to say you look tired.

JARED

Going to try and get some rest now that I know things are okay with you.

ALICE

Do you plan on seeing anybody while you're home?

JARED

I was going to ask you what Blake and Adam are doing, if they still live here.

ALICE

I heard they rent the old boat repair building and fix boats.

JARED

Okay. Cool.

ALICE

That's not who I was talking about, either.

JARED

I know who you were talking about. We will see what happens.

ALICE

It is time to forgive your Father, Jared. He has changed. The problem is you're stubborn like him.

They are interrupted by a knock on the door.

DR. WARD (30S) He is holding a folder.

He sets the folder down on the table by Alice's bed.

DR. WARD

I have the results from your stress test.

ALICE

Okay. Let me have it.

Jared grabs his Mother's hand.

DR. WARD

We are going to send you to Halifax
for a cardiac cath.

JARED

What for?

DR. WARD

This will check for blockages or
narrowing in any of the vessels in
your heart. Then, we will either
break the clots or use a
microscopic piece of mesh and open
the vessels up.

ALICE

When is this going to happen?

DR. WARD

Probably be in the next day or two.
We will let you know when we get a
time slot.

JARED

How serious is this?

Jared looks at his Mother.

JARED (CONT'D)

Maybe I should go with you.

DR. WARD

This is not serious at all, you can
go with her if you like. The only
thing is you won't see much of her
after the procedure, she will need
to rest and lie still.

ALICE

I will be fine, Jay. Go to the
house and get some rest.

DR. WARD

We will call you when we know when
she is going.

JARED

Okay, but I will be here bugging
you a lot.

ALICE

Bring a deck of cards with you next time you come in.

Dr. Ward walks over and hugs Alice, and he turns and shakes Jared's hand.

DR. WARD

I must go, I have a few other patients to see. I need to get home to register my little guy for hockey.

JARED

I suppose it's that time of year, isn't it?

Dr. Ward leaves.

JARED (CONT'D)

I should let you get some rest.

ALICE

Speaking of little guys, Emily is back home living here. She has a little guy, too, and he is adorable. I babysat him a few times while she was at work.

JARED

Really..I never thought she would come back here. Anyway, get some rest.

Jared stands up and kisses his Mother on the cheek.

ALICE

Remember what I said about your father.

JARED

I will think about it. Is the key to the house in the same spot?

ALICE

Yes, it is. Under my buddy, the fishing frog.

Jared laughs and then leaves.

EXT. ALICE'S HOUSE -DAY

A giant ceramic frog is sitting on the front step. He starts to tip over, revealing a single key. A hand grabs the key.

Jared unlocks the front door to the house.

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE -DAY

Jared walks in, sliding his shoes off. The house is silent except for the TICK of a grandfather clock somewhere.

Alice's house is the complete opposite of Jared's Toronto apartment. On the wall are pictures of family and friends, moments caught in time. There are souvenirs, knick-knacks, and other oddities.

Walking into his old bedroom is like opening a time capsule to his childhood. Sitting on his bed, neatly made up as if it's waiting for him to come home from school.

He looks around at the posters on the wall, he sees the desk he used for school. Standing up, he walks over and sees a book that he slides off the shelf.

Opening the book, it says "Forest Heights Community School 1996" embossed in silver font. A silver falcon, the school's mascot. He flips through the book quickly, spends a little time on the front and back, reading the messages left by classmates. He puts it back on the shelf.

Out of the corner of his eye, he spots a model Batmobile from the Tim Burton movies. He picks it up.

CUT TO:

INT. JOHN'S TRUCK -SNOWY NIGHT/FLASHBACK

Jared (9), and John (36), are driving at night in a snowstorm.

The snow is falling heavily in the headlights, the snow hitting the windshield as fast as the wipers can keep up. The pair sit in absolute silence.

The truck pulls up to Alice's house.

EXT. ALICE'S HOUSE -NIGHT/FLASHBACK

Jared gets out of John's truck. He walks through the freshly fallen snow and goes inside.

John gets out of the truck holding Jared's overnight bag.

JOHN AGE 36

I guess he doesn't want to stay
with me.

John hands the bag to Alice. John walks away, gets in his truck, and drives away.

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE -NIGHT/FLASHBACK

Jared is looking through a bag on the kitchen table.

ALICE

What are you looking for, Jay?

JARED AGE 9

Where is the model glue that you
were supposed to pick up for me?

ALICE

Oh, I'm sorry, hun. With the
snowstorm, I wanted to get right
home from work.

JARED AGE 9

Oh, okay. Well, I'm going to bed
then.

Alice comes to tuck Jared in and say good night. He is staring at the ceiling, tears streaming down his face.

JARED AGE 9 (CONT'D)

Dad is mad at me.

ALICE

Oh, honey.

Alice starts rubbing his head.

JARED AGE 9

Well, he doesn't think I love him.

ALICE

He doesn't think that.

Alice smiles at Jared.

CUT TO:

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE -DAY/PRESENT

JARED'S BEDROOM

Jared is holding the model car, he sets it down. He walks over, crawls into bed, and falls asleep.

The morning sun wakes up Jared, he stretches and slowly wakes up. Standing up, still wearing the clothes from the day before.

KITCHEN

A coffee pot percolates. A hand grabs the pot and pours a cup of coffee.

Jared stands in the kitchen with the cup in his hand. He looks out into the backyard, the morning is foggy.

He looks at the small shed in the backyard. He finishes his coffee and puts the cup in the sink.

EXT. ALICE'S HOUSE -DAY

Jared is outside, standing beside his rental car. Opening the trunk, he takes out his suitcase.

A white truck with rust spots drives by, the driver John (60s).

He has a surprised look on his face when he sees Jared. Jared, used to the Toronto traffic, doesn't even look up.

Jared walks out of Alice's house. His clothes are changed, and his hair is wet. He gets into the car.

EXT/INT. BOAT REPAIR BUILDING. -DAY

The car pulls up to the large dome-shaped steel building. The large front door is open.

Jared gets out of the car and walks towards the building. Peeking inside the building.

The rhythmic opening drum beat of a hard rock song can be heard echoing out of the large front door.

Inside the building is ADAM (30s) with red hair and slightly obese. He is welding something.

Jared picks up a can and throws it at him. The man looks up, with his welding visor still down. He shuts off the welder and puts his visor up. He looks at Jared for a moment.

Walking to the old stereo over on a workbench, he turns the music off.

ADAM
Jared? Is that you?

BLAKE (O.S.)
Why did you turn the music off?

He sets down the welding torch.

ADAM
Blake! Come up here!

BLAKE (O.S.)
Just a second. (LOUD THUD)
Jesus fuck!!

A man appears from under the helm of a boat in a state of repair. BLAKE (30s), with jet black hair and a beard to match.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
I was almost done wiring the radar,
what's so god damn important.

Adam points a dirty finger towards Jared.

Blake sees his old friend standing there.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
Well, Holy fuck. Look what the cat
dragged in!

The Three Men are now sitting around a table on the shop floor.

They each have a beer in front of them.

ADAM
When did you get in?

JARED
Yesterday afternoon, I flew in from Toronto.

BLAKE
We heard about your Mom. Is she going to be okay?

JARED
Sounds like it. Waiting to go to Halifax for a cath.

ADAM
Right on, my uncle got one of those. Fixed him right up.

BLAKE
What are your plans while you're home?

JARED
Mostly check in on Mom.

Adam and Blake look at each other.

ADAM
You thinking what I'm thinking.

BLAKE
Fucking Friday.

ADAM
It's fucking Friday.

The two look at Jared.

BLAKE
Wing night!

ADAM (CONT'D)
Wing night!

JARED
Fuck. Going to be hungover tomorrow.

ADAM
Hey, maybe we should invite Emily. She is back in town, maybe she can get a babysitter.

BLAKE
I think she is working, but I can call her.

JARED
Listen, don't bother her.

BLAKE
Up to you.

JARED
Anyway gents. I need to go and
check on my mom. See you guys
tonight?

BLAKE ADAM
Wing night! Wing night!

Jared stands up and starts walking.

JARED
You guys are nuts.

The two stand there, watching him leave.

ADAM
Your fucking calling her right?

BLAKE
Most definitely calling her!

Adam pulls his cell phone out of his pocket.

ADAM
Hey, Siri, call Emily.

Adam puts the call on speaker.

EMILY (V.O.)
Hello.

BLAKE
Hey Em..

EXT. BOAT REPAIR BUILDING -DAY

Jared was walking towards his car when he heard the rumble of
a diesel engine.

Looking out through the morning fog towards the ocean, he
sees a lobster boat steaming by.

The John is at the helm. This time, the old man doesn't see
Jared, but Jared sees him.

INT. FISHERMAN'S HOSPITAL/ALICE'S ROOM -DAY

Alice is sitting in a chair by the window of her room. She
sees Jared pull into the parking lot.

A nurse walks in with some pills.

NURSE

Good news. Dr. Ward just got a call from Halifax. You will be leaving in a few hours by ambulance. You will have it done in the morning.

ALICE

Oh, that is good news! No offence, but the sooner I get that done, the sooner I can go home.

NURSE

None taken.

The Nurse hands Alice the pills.

Jared walks in.

JARED

Hey Dana, good to see you again.

NURSE

Hi Jared. I was just telling your Mom the good news. She is leaving later today for her cath. It's getting done first thing in the morning.

JARED

That is good news.

The Nurse leaves the room.

Jared pulls a deck of cards out of his pocket and hands it to his Mother.

ALICE

Oh, thank you.

JARED

Deal me in.

Alice deals the cards.

Jared pulls a chair close to Alice. They use the bedside table for the cards.

ALICE

So, have you talked to your father?

Lays a card down.

Jared moves the cards around in his hand.

JARED

No. I have seen him, though, he steamed by on his boat when I was leaving Blake and Adam's place.

Jared lays a card.

JARED (CONT'D)

Pick up two.

Alice glares at him, picks up her cards.

ALICE

That's nice you visited your friends, though, up to no good probably.

Alice lays a card.

JARED

Wing night.

Jared lays a card down.

ALICE

Pepto is in the medicine cabinet, along with Gravol.

Alice scans her cards.

ALICE (CONT'D)

Miss your turn, pick up two.

There is a knock at the door.

Jared turns around, and Alice looks up.

NURSE

The Paramedics are here to take you to Halifax.

JARED

Thanks, Dana.

Jared looks at his cards.

JARED (CONT'D)

Good timing, I was about to kick your ass.

ALICE

Sure, you were.

Jared puts his hand down. He stands up and gives his mom a hug and a kiss.

JARED

Don't forget your crossword puzzle book, keeps you from flirting with the Doctors.

ALICE

I'm too old for them, they wouldn't know what hit them anyway.

JARED

Gross.

Two paramedics walk in with a stretcher.

ALICE

Oh, do we need that?

PARAMEDIC

Unfortunately, you do. We will get in trouble if you walk to the truck.

JARED

Strap her down extra tight, she is a troublemaker.

PARAMEDIC

Will do.

ALICE

Hey smart ass. Talk to your father.

JARED

Bye, Mom. Good luck. See you in a day or two.

Jared leaves her room.

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE -DAY

Jared walks upstairs and looks into his Mother's bedroom. He sees that the bed is not made.

He walks over to the bed to make the bed, he notices garbage in the bedside garbage can. In it garbage and medical supplies from the Paramedics. He makes the bed.

In a chair by a window, he notices a book sitting on a small table. Walking over, he picks it up.

It's a photo album, flipping it open, he sees old pictures of himself and his older brother. He flips through it page by page until he reaches near the end.

A funeral announcement for his brother. Jared stares at it for a few moments, the small black and white picture of Gregory smiling back at him.

He slams the book shut and lays it back on the table.

Leaving the room, Jared looks back at the book one last time.

EXT. ALICE'S HOUSE -NIGHT

Blake and Adam walk up to the front door.

They knock. The door opens, and Jared is standing there. Stepping outside, Blake and Adam slap him on the back.

BLAKE

Holy Christ, you smell like a French whorehouse.

ADAM

Right, save some ladies for us tonight!

The trio walk away from the house.

EXT. PIRATES LURE TAVERN -NIGHT

The Pirates Lure is a one-level dingy tavern. There are two concrete steps leading up to the double glass aluminum doors.

The windows are blacked out with cheap car glass tint. It was put up quickly, as there are bubbles in the tint.

The sign hanging above the concrete steps is a plain white sign with just the name of the bar. The sign is old and damaged, showing its age.

There are groups of people outside, smoking and talking. Some people nod at Jared, some people say hi to him.

The three men walk up to the doors.

BLAKE

Wait, guys, I need a smoke.

Blake turns around.

ADAM

Yeah, that sounds like a good idea.

Adam and Jared turn around.

BLAKE

Over here!

The two walk over to the alley between the tavern and the building next door.

They are standing in the shadows when Jared sees a man a few years older than Jared.

The man is taller with a lanky frame and a shaved head.

JARED

When did Kent move back to town?

Jared turns toward Blake and Adam.

Blake and Adam look at each other.

ADAM

A few months ago. He finished his hitch in the army and moved back.

JARED

Fuck, if I had known I wouldn't have come out tonight.

BLAKE

Dude, it was an accident.

JARED

Accident or not, he killed my brother.

BLAKE

We didn't think he would be here..honestly. Since he's been back, he mainly just sticks to home. Not even sure why he would be here.

Jared puts his hands in the pockets of his jacket. He looks around.

JARED

Well, I'm fucking out.

Jared starts walking out of the alley.

Blake and Adam run ahead of Jared and stop him.

ADAM

Wait, man, you got to go in for a couple of drinks.

JARED

Nah man fuck that.

BLAKE

Jared, are you going to keep living in the past?

ADAM

Yeah, man. Plus, it's busy in there. You shouldn't even run into him.

JARED

I don't know, guys.

ADAM

Come on. Just one drink.

Jared looks around. He hesitates.

JARED

Alright..besides it's colder than a witch's tit out here.

The trio headed towards the door to go inside the bar. They walk inside the building.

INT. PIRATES LURE TAVERN. -NIGHT

The East Coast Music from the live band hits them in the face.

The building is filled. The bar is an old building from the age of sail, all the floors are hardwood, and all the beams are handmade.

To the left is the bar, which stretches almost the length of the building.

To the right is a stage with a live band playing. There is a small kitchen in the back corner serving wings, mozzarella sticks, etc.

The three men walk in. Walking up to the bar, more people come up and say hi to Jared.

The trio order their drinks, and when they get them, they walk to an empty table.

ADAM
So what's going on?

BLAKE
Write any movies we may have seen?

Jared looks down at his beer.

JARED
Nah man, gave up that dream and
went to culinary school.

BLAKE
You enjoy that?

JARED
Yeah, I have this new found passion
for creating a great dish.

ADAM
Are you dating anybody back there?

JARED
Jesus Christ..we playing twenty-one
questions here or are we drinking?

ADAM
Come on, man. We haven't seen you
in forever.

JARED
No, nobody special, a few dates.
Don't really have the time, I
haven't even gone to see a movie in
a few years.

ADAM
That's too bad, all work and no
play.

JARED
Makes Jared a dull boy!

Jared mimics hitting Adam with an axe.

BLAKE
Are you going to be a celebrity
chef then, like that British guy,
or the guy with the weird hair?

JARED
No, don't think so. Would like to
have my own place someday.

ADAM

That would be cool, like a high-end steak place like the Keg or Ponderosa?

JARED

Honestly thought about an East Coast-style restaurant in downtown Toronto.

BLAKE

I don't think the snobs of Toronto would want to eat fiddleheads and butter or a jig's dinner.

Blake smiles.

JARED

You never know.

The band stops playing. The LEAD SINGER raises his glass.

LEAD SINGER

Sociable!

CROWD/JARED/BLAKE/ADAM

Sociable!

Everyone in the bar raises their glasses and takes a drink.

The Lead Singer starts singing.

LEAD SINGER

Oh, the year was 1778. How I wish I was in Sherbrooke now.

The crowd cheers.

LEAD SINGER (CONT'D)

A letter of Marque came from the king to the scummiest vessel I've ever seen.

LEAD SINGER/BAR CROWD

God damn them all!

LEAD SINGER

I was told we'd cruise the seas for American gold, we'd fire no guns, shed no tears.

LEAD SINGER/BAR CROWD

I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier, the last of Barrett's privateers.

JARED

I need to go take a piss.

Jared leaves the table and goes to the bathroom.

BATHROOM

We can still hear the band sing Barrett's Privateers inside the dingy pub bathroom.

Two sinks and two wall-mounted urinals on the left side, and two bathroom stalls on the right. A condom machine is on the wall beside the door.

Jared walks in, and we see a pair of shoes in one of the stalls.

Walking to the urinal in the far left corner, Jared starts using it.

The toilet flushes behind Jared, the door opens, and out walks KENT.

Jared is unaware that he is behind him. Kent stops and sees him, though.

Kent then proceeds to walk over to the sink and begins washing his hands. Staring straight ahead.

Jared notices him out of the corner of his eye.

JARED

Jesus fucking Christ.

Jared looks up at the ceiling.

Kent finishes washing his hands.

KENT

Jared.

JARED

Kent. What in the fuck are you doing here?

KENT

I'm allowed to be here, man.

JARED

Yeah, I know. I mean, back here. In town. I thought you were gone with the Army.

Jared walks over to the other sink and starts washing his hands.

KENT

I could say the same thing about you.

Jared stares at him.

KENT (CONT'D)

What is wrong with you?

JARED

You know what is wrong with me, you need to get the fuck away from me.

Kent looks at Jared. His hands tighten up into fists, then relax.

KENT

It was an accident.

JARED

You killed my brother.

They walk closer together.

KENT

Your Mother and Father have forgiven me.

JARED

I don't know how. You kicked my brother off the tire swing, and he drowned.

Jared pokes Kent in the chest.

JARED (CONT'D)

You changed my life that day, and I will never forgive and definitely not forget.

KENT

We were both fucking around that day. It was a freak accident.

Jared walks by Kent. Then turns his head and looks at him.

JARED

Accident or not, you are here. He isn't.

KENT

Not a day goes by that I don't
think of that day.

JARED

Good...I hope it haunts you to the
day you die.

Jared walks out of the bathroom and walks up to the bar.

JARED (CONT'D)

Shot of whiskey, please.

JILL THE BARTENDER (40s), pours a shot of whiskey for Jared
and herself.

They clink shot glasses and take a shot together.

JILL THE BARTENDER

Welcome home, Jared.

JARED

Thanks, Jill.

Jared turns around and looks at the crowd in the bar. He
turns back to Jill.

JARED (CONT'D)

Jill, can I get a Corona, please?

Jill turns around and grabs a beer out of the fridge.

JARED (CONT'D)

No lime, I don't have the scurvy.

Jill puts down the lime and hands Jared the beer.

Blake and Adam walk up behind Jared.

ADAM

What the fuck happened man.

BLAKE

We saw you come out of the
bathroom, and Kent a minute later.

JARED

Yeah, I could have done without
that.

BLAKE

What did you say to him?

ADAM

Yeah you know he's a little fucked up right.

BLAKE

He was released from the army because of PTSD.

JARED

Told him what I'd told him a hundred times before.

BLAKE

Well, be careful what you say to him.

JARED

He caused my brother's death. I don't give a fuck.

ADAM

Yeah, we were there, remember? Anyway, let's all calm down. The pool table is free.

Jared looks at the pool table.

Adam looks at Jared.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Can you still play?

JARED

Only one way to find out.

The three men walk over to the pool table. They put their drinks down on a shelf.

Blake and Adam grab pool cues.

Jared sits in a chair enjoying his beer. Sitting, watching his old friends play pool.

Adam grabs his beer, and Jared gets up. Adam sits down, and Jared takes Adam's cue.

They play pool for a bit.

Walking over is EMILY (30s), African-Canadian.

Blake looks up from the pool table and smiles.

BLAKE

Hey Emily, what's going on?

EMILY

Nothing much, I just got off work.
I thought I would see Jared.

Jared turns around and looks at her. He walks over to her and hugs her.

JARED

Emily, it's been way too long. How
have you been?

EMILY

I've been good.

Blake and Adam walk up beside Jared.

BLAKE

Do you want something to drink?

EMILY

No, I have to get home to Ben. Let
the sitter go home.

ADAM

Well, okay. But I'm buying a
pitcher.

BLAKE

Yeah. A pitcher of rum and Coke
would be good.

Blake smiles and goes to the bar and orders a pitcher.

EMILY

So, how long are you staying in
town?

JARED

Just until my mom gets home and
back on her feet.

EMILY

Yes, I heard she was in the
hospital. She sometimes watches
Ben while I'm at work.

Jared finishes off his beer. They just look at each other awkwardly.

JARED

Mom was telling me that.

EMILY

I see. I hope she feels better.

Blake brings over the pitcher of rum and some glasses.

ADAM

Okay, guys, grab a glass and a cue,
and let's get drunk. Me and Blake
against you two.

Emily looks at Jared.

EMILY

No, no. You guys have fun. I need
to get going.

JARED

Okay, can we grab coffee or
something sometime? Catch up.

EMILY

Okay, here is my number.

Emily shows Jared her phone, and Jared types it in.

Blake and Adam watch this exchange.

JARED

Got it, thanks.

Emily and Jared smile at each other.

She leaves.

BLAKE

What the fuck was that?

JARED

I will tell you about it sometime.

Adam grabs the cue and hits the cue ball, breaking the
triangle of balls.

EXT. PIRATES LURE TAVERN -NIGHT

The three all leave the tavern together. They are drunk.

Walking towards home, they all have to go their separate
ways.

BLAKE

Jared. What are you doing?

JARED

Going to grab a cab to my Mom's house.

ADAM

Dude, this isn't Toronto. No cabs.

JARED

Fuck, guess I'm walking home then.

Blake looks a bit agitated.

BLAKE

I want to tell you something. The day your brother died, it felt like we lost a brother, too.

ADAM

Yeah, man, we looked up to him.

JARED

I know, guys.

They give each other a manly hug and slap.

Blake and Adam stumble away.

EXT. GALLOWS HILL. -NIGHT

Jared is standing on top of the hill that overlooks the town. You can see everything from there.

He sits on a bench. Getting up quickly, he vomits into a bush. He spits the remaining chunks out of his mouth.

Wiping his mouth with his sleeve. He sits back down.

The night is quiet except for the sound of waves.

He stands up and walks down the hill and into the woods.

EXT. BEACH. -NIGHT

Coming out of the woods, he walks onto a secluded beach. He walks to the ocean's edge and looks down at the small waves.

The bioluminescence is glowing in the waves. He turns and looks at the beach.

There is a giant log about five feet from the log is the remnants of a campfire. He closes his eyes.

EXT. BEACH. -NIGHT

FLASHBACK

A bonfire is roaring on the beach. There are teenagers scattered around the fire and on the beach.

A car with the radio turned on was near a dirt road. The song on the radio is some 90s rock/alternative song.

Jared (18) and Emily(17), they are talking by the campfire.

JARED AGE 18

What are you going to do after school?

EMILY AGE 17

I'm going to New York to study dance. That's a year away, though.

JARED AGE 18

Oh my god, that would be amazing for you!

EMILY AGE 17

What about you? What are you going to do?

Jared looks down. He takes a sip out of the 2-litre bottle of cola he has spiked with rum.

JARED AGE 18

I don't know. I would love to work in movies. But I don't know...

They look at each other and smile.

Jared turns his gaze to the fire shyly.

EMILY AGE 17

You should do it.

She puts her hand on his leg.

He looks up at Emily.

JARED AGE 18

Yeah... I probably won't. Since my dad left my mom, we can barely make ends meet, let alone go to school. So probably won't.

Emily looks at Jared with sadness in her eyes.

EMILY 17 YEARS OLD
I need to pee. Walk with me.

They stand up beside the fire. Brushing the sand off their pants.

Jared grabs a piece of wood and tosses the wood into the fire, sending sparks into the air. People look up at the sparks in the sky.

They walk towards the woods near the beach.

WOODS

Emily walks into the woods. Hiding behind a bush, she drops her pants and squats down to pee.

Jared turns to make sure she has privacy. Sliding her pants back up, she walks behind him.

She taps him on the shoulder and he turns around.

EMILY 17 YEARS OLD
You are such a gentleman.

She gets closer to him, pressing her body against his, and they embrace with a kiss.

The distant fire reflected off their faces.

The music and waves mixed in the air.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. BEACH. -NIGHT

Jared is standing by the waves. The wind was blowing his hair. He is looking down at the waves, lost in thought.

Jared starts staggering home

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -DAY

Jared is throwing up in a toilet. He finishes and groans.

KITCHEN

Walking to the kitchen, turns on the tap and pours a glass of water.

Taking a sip, he swishes the water in his mouth and spits it in the sink. Then drinks the rest of the glass.

INT. PIZZA SHOP. -DAY

Jared sits in a chair at a table, he is scrolling on his phone.

The pizza shop is small and only has four tables, which are all near the entrance.

John walks in, he walks past Jared and neither sees the other.

JOHN
Good day, ladies. I have an order called in.

Jared, hearing his Dad's voice, looks up.

OLD PIZZA LADY
Yup, let me just check on it, John.

The pizza lady goes into the kitchen, she then comes back.

PIZZA LADY
Five more minutes.

John nods, he picks up an old Sports Illustrated magazine lying on a shelf. Flipping through it to kill time.

OLD PIZZA LADY
Do you want to pay for it now, John?

John throws the magazine back down.

JOHN
Sure thing.

PIZZA LADY
That will be fifty-four dollars.

John pays for the pizzas. One of the cooks brings out two pizzas and hands them to John.

He turns to walk out and spots Jared.

JARED
You sure like pizza.

JOHN
Yeah, feeding the crew.

JARED
I see. How's the season?

JOHN
Not bad, I hear you had a run-in
with Kent last night. Hungover?

JARED
Hungover is an understatement.

JOHN
Don't miss those days.

JARED
No, but you missed a lot of other
days, didn't you?

John stands there holding the pizzas and says nothing about
the last thing.

JARED (CONT'D)
Who did you hear about Kent from?

JOHN
Well, Kent works for me, hired him
on as a bander.

JARED
Well, your pizzas are getting cold.
Go feed the man who killed Greg.

JOHN
Before you leave town, we need to
talk.

JARED
We'll see.

PIZZA LADY
Torpedo sub!

JARED
That's me.

Jared walks past John and towards the counter. He picks up
his sub and turns around.

John is outside, getting in his truck.

EXT. PIZZA SHOP. -DAY

Jared leaves the pizza shop, a small car pulls into the small
parking lot.

Emily gets out o the car. Going to the back of the car and opening the door, unbuckling BEN (5) out of a booster seat.

Ben jumps down, finding the first mud puddle and jumps in it with his little yellow rain boots.

JARED

Emily!

Emily looks, Jared standing there holding his sub. Walking over, she is smiling.

EMILY

How's your head?

JARED

Very sore. (laughs) Blake and Adam do like their endless pitchers of rum and Coke.

Ben is jumping from puddle to puddle, ignoring the conversation.

EMILY

Torpedo sub?

JARED

You know me all too well.

Ben walks over now, bored of jumping in the puddles.

BEN

Mom!! I'm hungry, let's go.

Ben starts tugging on Emily's coat.

EMILY

Just a second, Mommy is talking. Jared, this is my son Ben.

Jared looks down at him, saying nothing to the boy.

JARED

Hey, about that coffee date.

Emily is growing frustrated with Ben.

EMILY

Ben! Stop pulling on my coat!

BEN

But I'm hungry!

JARED
Listen, you need to get going. I
can call you later.

Emily looks dejected.

EMILY
Yeah. Okay. Sure.

Jared opened the door to the car, watching Ben and Emily go
into the Pizza Shop.

BEN
Who was that?

EMILY
Just an old friend of Mommy's

They go inside. Jared leaves in his car.

INT. JARED'S RENTAL CAR. -DAY

The sub he just bought is sitting on the passenger seat, in a
cup holder, is his cell phone.

The cell phone begins ringing, on the display is "UNKNOWN
NUMBER."

Jared picks up the call. The call is going through the
speakers in his car.

JARED
Hello?

UNKNOWN VOICE (V.O.)
Hi there is this Jared Williams?

JARED
Yes, it is.

UNKNOWN VOICE
Hi there, my name is Chanda, I'm a
nurse at the cardiac cath unit.
Just calling to tell you your
mother is resting comfortably at
this time. We had to put two stents
in her heart. She is doing well and
will be sent home tomorrow.

JARED
Oh, thank you so much, that is good
to hear.

UNKNOWN VOICE

Have a good rest of your day.

Jared hangs up the phone and smiles like he has had a weight taken off of him.

He selects a rock and roll song out of his Apple Music list and starts singing along. The symptoms of the hangover seem to be gone now. He drives away.

EXT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -DAY

He pulls the car into the driveway. Turning the car off, the music ends. Walking towards the front door.

NOSEY NEIGHBOR

Jared! Is that you?

Jared turns around, and standing at the end of the driveway is a woman in her 80s.

JARED

Hi Mrs. Sawler. Yeah it's me. How are you?

NOSEY NEIGHBOR

Oh, I'm good. How's your Mom doing? I saw her get taken by the ambulance the other night.

JARED

She is doing well. I'm told she will be home tomorrow. She can tell you all about it.

NOSEY NEIGHBOR

That's good to hear. Hey Jared, you know she watches that little negro child right.

JARED

Yeah, I assume you're talking about Ben. He has a name, you know.

The neighbour seems put off a bit.

NOSEY NEIGHBOR

Well, that black girl came back home with a child.

JARED

Emily?? Yeah are we done here? I want to go eat my lunch.

The nosey neighbour sneers.

NOSEY NEIGHBOR

(whispering)

This wouldn't have happened in my
day, good white people hanging
around black people.

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -DAY

Jared is sitting down and finally eating his sub. When he
receives a text.

BLAKE: Be there in 10 minutes.

Jared texts back: Hey, I just got home. I think I just want
to veg out and watch a movie or something. Another time.

No answer from Blake. Jared sets the phone back down and
continues to eat.

Jared picks up one of his old VHS tapes off the shelf and
puts it in the VCR.

JARED

Funny, can't believe she still has
a VCR.

In the kitchen, Jared is rummaging for a snack.

JARED (CONT'D)

What do we have here?

Finding a bag of All Dressed chips, he opens the bag.
Smelling the chips, he digs in.

From the kitchen, we can hear the studio theme playing.

He lies on the couch with the chips on the floor beside him,
his phone beside his glass of cola.

A knock at the door.

JARED (CONT'D)

Holy fuck! I need to get back to
Toronto.

EXT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -DAY

At the front door stands John.

The door swings open angrily.

JARED
I told you guys!

Jared looks stunned, not who he was expecting.

JARED (CONT'D)
Oh, it's you.

JOHN
Listen, I need a hand down at the dock. I gave the crew the day off, but something came up.

JARED
I'm sure Kent could use the money.

He starts closing the door.

John stops the door.

JOHN
Kent has a doctor's appointment today.

Jared sighs.

EXT. LOBSTER BOAT. -DAY

The boat is steaming out away from town, it steams by Oak Island.

The morning fog doesn't seem to want to lift. Jared is sitting near the stern of the boat. John is driving.

Looking at John, Jared decides to go into the open cabin.

JOHN
Was wondering when you would come in. Probably not used to the cold fog anymore.

JARED
What are we doing Dad? What did you need help with?

JOHN
I forgot a few traps. We need to get them before DFO does. The fog will kind of cover us.

They keep heading to an unknown destination.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Do you remember when Greg died?

JARED

How can I forget, after that, our family fell apart.

JOHN

Well neither does Kent.

JARED

Well, I should hope not. He killed Gregory.

JOHN

They were two boys messing around, Jared. It was an accident. I went to Kent's house, you know, I was drunk.

JARED

Were you ever sober?

JOHN

Not back then. I went to their house, I didn't know what I was going to say. (beat) What do you say to a ten-year-old, though? When I got there, Kent's Father was beating the shit out of him.

Jared looks out towards the ocean.

JARED

I never saw Kent after. Him and Greg were best friends, he was always at the house.

JOHN

Yeah, I always knew his Dad hit Kent. He would come to the house with the occasional black eye. (beat) Maybe that's why I went there. I don't know. When I got there, I saw Kent with more bruises.

John turns towards Jared.

JOHN (CONT'D)

I fucking laid into Kent's Dad. I told him what it was like losing a son, and Kent was the only one he had.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

He charged at me, two drunk
assholes wailing on each other. In
the end, the cops were called, and
the only good thing was that 2Kent
was taken away from that hellhole.

JARED

I assume Mom knew.

JOHN

She did, but still couldn't excuse
the drinking. Shortly after that
is when I left.

JARED

Never to be seen again.

JOHN

I saw you though, was at your
graduation. I was so happy that
day.

JARED

Yet you didn't approach me, not
even a card.

JOHN

I'm poison. You had your Mother,
she came from good people. She
guided you right.

JARED

There were times when I could have
used you, though.

John slows the boat.

JOHN

There.

A yellow buoy pierces the fog.

The pair get the forgotten lobster trap on board, they
discard the lobsters back into the ocean.

They steam back home.

EXT. LOBSTER BOAT. -DAY

Jared is tying the boat off when his cell phone starts going
off. Messages from his friends. One in particular catches
his eye.

EMILY: I can get someone to watch Ben, coffee??

Jared texts her back.

JARED
I should be going.

INT. COFFEE SHOP. -DAY

The coffee shop is a cookie-cutter national chain style. Emily is sitting at a table with two coffees in front of her.

Jared walks in. She waves at him.

EMILY
I got you one.

He sits down in front of her.

JARED
Thank you. The fog outside is cold today.

EMILY
So what have you been doing?

JARED
Ahh. Well, I work at a restaurant in Toronto.

EMILY
So you didn't follow your film dreams?

JARED
You still remember that? Just a foolish pipe dream.

EMILY
I don't think it was. You were just scared.

Someone walks by, staring at them.

EMILY (CONT'D)
That's also why you left suddenly that night on the beach.

JARED
What do you mean?

EMILY
You were scared to date me.

JARED

No, I already explained years ago. I didn't want to hold you back. You weren't scared to follow your dreams.

EMILY

No, I think at the time you were scared to date a black girl. (beat) Look at how uncomfortable you are when people stare at us sitting here.

JARED

I never note...

EMILY

Don't lie, Jared. I know you see it, I see it. People in this town won't say anything to my face, but I know behind closed doors.

JARED

No, you're being paranoid.

EMILY

No, I know. Remember when we were young, I came to your house. Your mother offered me a licorice kid. That's not what she called it, though.

JARED

I forgot all about that.

EMILY

I know it was the times, and your Mother is awesome with Ben. I know people use that word behind closed doors, when talking about me or my family. I've learned to live with it.

JARED

It's not right, though. I wasn't scared, I loved you. You were an amazing friend and kisser. I just knew, you were leaving for New York. I was, god knows, at the time, I knew it would end in heartbreak, so I ripped the band-aid off.

EMILY

I don't and won't believe that.

JARED

So Ben. What's the story on him?

EMILY

Well, after I got over the heartbreak of what you did. I went to New York, I met his father. He was another dancer, we fell in love. We were going to get married, but then I got pregnant.

JARED

What happened to him?

EMILY

Around the time I was 4 months pregnant, he started hitting me. It got worse and worse. Then, when I gave birth, it stopped for a while. Then, around 1 year old, he hit Ben. That was it for me, he was gone for an audition. I packed up and moved back here.

JARED

Did he not know where you went?

EMILY

He knows, but he hasn't even so much as called me. Not so much as a gift or card on his birthday.

JARED

I'm sorry for you, and I'm sorry for Ben. I know what it's like not having a Father who wants nothing to do with you.

EMILY

You know he wishes he could turn back time, he tells me all the time.

JARED

Who does? My Dad?

EMILY

Yes. Who do you think is watching Ben? I loved your parents like family. They have both been so good to Ben and me.

JARED

Wow.

EMILY

Yeah. John has probably taken him fishing or something. Ben loves being with your Dad. (beat) Do you have any kids?

JARED

No. Honestly, I never thought I would be a good Dad. I didn't have a good role model.

Emily just stares at him.

JARED (CONT'D)

Do you want to get out of here?

EMILY

Yes.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP. -DAY

The sun is getting low in the sky. Shadows are getting long in the parking lot.

JARED

Want to take my car?

EMILY

Ok.

INT. JARED'S RENTAL CAR. -DAY

They get into the car. Jared starts it.

JARED

Nights are getting cooler. So other than hanging out with my Dad. Does Ben have any other interests?

EMILY

He wants to play hockey this year. He did skating lessons last year, but it didn't help.

Jared turns and looks at Emily.

JARED

The best way to learn how to skate is to play hockey.

(MORE)

JARED (CONT'D)
He will be flying around the rink
by Christmas.

Still looking at Emily, Jared leans in to kiss her.
She wants to kiss him, but backs away last second.

EMILY
No. No. To fast. We can't do this,
I'm here and you're going to be
back in Toronto when your Mom gets
home. Besides, you don't want a
ready-made family.

JARED
I'm so sorry. I'm about 17 years to
late.

EMILY
Yeah. It was nice having coffee
with you. I got to go.

Emily gets out of the car and gets into hers.

JARED
Fuck..stupid.

Jared watches Emily get into her car and drive away.

INT. EMILY'S CAR. -DAY

Emily get's in her car, she wipes tears from her eyes. She
composes herself. She then drives away.

EXT. EMILY'S CAR. -DAY

Emily is picking up Ben. He is with John.

JOHN
How did it go with Jared?

Ben get's into his booster seat. John buckles him in.

EMILY
It went.

JOHN
What happened?

EMILY
I don't want to talk about it.

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -NIGHT

Jared is standing in the living room, the movie still paused.
The house phone rings.

JARED
Oh my god!

Jared picks up the phone in the kitchen.

JARED (CONT'D)
Hello.

UNKNOWN VOICE (V.O.)
Hi Jared. Sorry to bother you at
this hour. Your mother just got
back from the city, she will be
discharged in the morning. Can you
come get her?

JARED
Yeah, of course. What time?

UNKNOWN VOICE (V.O.)
Say around ten am?

JARED
Yup. Okay. See you in the morning.

Jared hangs up the phone.

JARED (CONT'D)
Thank god. Soon, go home.

EXT. FISHERMAN'S HOSPITAL. -DAY

Jared is putting some flowers and small gifts into the back
of his car.

Dana, the nurse, is wheeling Alice out of the hospital. They
are all smiling and chatting.

Jared opens the passenger side door, Dana helps Alice get
into the car. Jared tries to buckle Alice in.

ALICE
I'm not a child!

Jared backs off, and Alice closes the door.

JARED
Thanks Dana.

NURSE

It was good seeing you again. If you're not seeing anybody.

JARED

I'm not, but as soon as Mom gets settled, I need to get back to Toronto to work.

NURSE

Oh, okay.

Jared gets into the car. Dana waves as the car leaves.

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -DAY

Jared is in the kitchen, he puts a kettle on the stove to make tea.

Alice comes down the stairs, hair wet, and she is in a change of clothes.

ALICE

Feels good to have a proper shower in your own house.

JARED

I bet! I put the kettle on for some tea.

ALICE

That would be so good.

JARED

So, reading over these instructions. You have to take it easy for a few days. I will go to the pharmacy and get these prescriptions filled.

ALICE

So your not staying?

JARED

Mom, I'm only here because of you. Once I get you settled, I need to get back to work.

ALICE

Did you talk to your Dad?

JARED

A couple times, yes.

ALICE

And?

JARED

I don't know, too much time has passed. It's easier to just not talk to him.

ALICE

You have always taken the easy route, all your life.

JARED

I wouldn't say that, culinary school wasn't a walk in the park.

ALICE

Yeah but it was safe. You wanted to go to film school, all through junior and senior high school. That's all you talked about, then, when the time came.

JARED

We couldn't afford it, I worked for a bit and then applied as an overage student for culinary. I was also able to get student loans.

A knock at the door. Alice rolls her eyes.

ALICE

Probably that nosey Sawler from across the road.

Jared answers the door.

Standing on the doorstep are Blake and Adam.

BLAKE

Hey brother.

ADAM

You been ducking us or what?

JARED

Um no. Mom got discharged from the hospital.

They barge through Jared.

BLAKE

Alice!

ADAM

Alice!

They walk over and each give her a hug.

ALICE
Hey boys. How you doing?

BLAKE
Were good, glad to see you home.

ADAM
Yeah, did you make any of your special cookies.

ALICE
I just got home. (beat) Are you high?

ADAM
Is it okay if Jared comes out and play?

ALICE
Yes get him out of here. He is driving me nuts already.

INT. BLAKES CAR. -DAY

The three are driving around. The music is booming, a rap song from the 70s. Nobody is really talking, Blake turns the music down.

BLAKE
So now that your Mom's home, what is the plan?

JARED
Plan hasn't changed, she is home, so in a few days I will be heading back to Toronto. That is where my life is now.

ADAM
That sucks, been cool having you home. Like old times.

JARED
Unfortunately we grow up, things and people change.

BLAKE
What about Emily?

JARED

What about her? She has her life,
and I have mine. No room for each
other.

They are quiet once again. While driving around they see a
bunch of kids playing street hockey.

BLAKE

When was the last time you put the
pads on Jay?

JARED

Years.

He looks at the teens.

JARED (CONT'D)

But I bet we could kick their
asses.

ADAM

Yes. Let's do it.

EXT. BEAT UP TENNIS COURTS. -DAY

The kids see the Trans-Am pull up and stop playing.

The three men get out of the car.

HOCKEY TEEN #1

Jesus Christ does the nursing home
know your missing?

The teens all laugh.

ADAM

The mouth on you boy.

BLAKE

This mouth was on your mama's pussy
last night.

Blake wags his tongue at the teen.

ADAM

I think that's Jennifer's boy.

PIMPLE-FACED TEEN

What about it?

BLAKE

I finger fucked your Mom in this very car.

PIMPLE-FACED TEEN

Fuck you!

SKINNY TEEN

Would challenge you, but wouldn't want you to break a hip.

JARED

Us three against you five.

Looking at the beat up street hockey goalie pads.

JARED (CONT'D)

I see you have a spare set of goalie pads.

CHUNKY TEEN

All yours, hope you know a good Doctor.

JARED

Enough talk, let's do this.

Hockey game montage to a high-energy song.

-Faceoffs with Blake and Teen with an orange ball.

-Blake and Adam passing to each other and scoring.

-Jared with goalie gear on, making saves.

-Blake or Adam scoring and over-celebrating.

-Blake or Adam getting in the Teens' faces.

-Teens scoring the odd goal.

-Both teams are elbowing, slashing, and hitting each other in the balls.

The three men celebrate like they won the Stanley Cup when they win. They walk over to the car. They get a six-pack out of the trunk.

BLAKE

Hey boys, good game.

He throws the six-pack at Skinny Teen.

ADAM
Better luck next time, better
practice.

EXT. BEACH. -DAY

The Trans-Am is parked on the edge of the beach.
They are all sitting on the log. Passing a joint around.

BLAKE
So I assume your soon going back to
Toronto.

JARED
I am. Need to get back to work.

Adam inhales on the joint.

ADAM
That's to bad. It was nice having
you back around.

BLAKE
I know we could use the help
coaching minor hockey.

JARED
I haven't put skates on since I was
eighteen.

Jared inhales on the joint.

ADAM
Go to the public skate tonight.

JARED
Don't have skates, mine are
probably full of rust in the shed.

Blake inhales on the joint.

BLAKE
You could coach Ben.

JARED
Is Emily going to put him in
hockey?

ADAM
Not sure.

JARED

I almost quit hockey after Greg died.

Adam throws the roach on the ground.

ADAM

But you didn't.

JARED

I know, it ended up being a good distraction. I only ever played because Greg did.

BLAKE

We all looked up to him. He was like a big brother to us.

ADAM

Remember, him and Kent would wrestle with us in the backyard. Throw us around.

JARED

Mrs. Sawler next door called the cops, thought they were beating us up for real.

BLAKE

Nosey bitch.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Don't you think it's time to forgive Kent?

JARED

Why should I do that?

ADAM

He's suffered enough, we know what he went through with his Dad. He has lived with that all his life. Imagine accidentally killing your best friend.

JARED

I know, but that day ruined my family.

ADAM

We get that, bud, just think about it.

JARED
I need to go home. Can you take me
home?

EXT. BLAKES CAR. -DAY

Jared is walking away from the car. Blake rolls the driver's
side window.

BLAKE
Find your skates and meet us at the
public skate.

JARED
You going?

BLAKE
Yep, be there for last-minute
hockey registration.

Jared goes into the house.

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -DAY

JARED
Mom?

ALICE (O.S.)
In here!

Alice is in the kitchen baking cookies.

JARED
What are you doing? You're supposed
to be resting.

ALICE
Oh, never you mind. I'm baking, not
running a marathon.

JARED
Are you expecting company?

ALICE
You never know when someone is
going to drop in. Be rude not to
offer food.

JARED
Have you seen my skates?

ALICE

I don't know, maybe in the shed.

INT. SHED. -DAY

The door of the shed opens, and this disturbs the dust. The dust floats in the sunlight, and Jared walks through it.

Tip-toeing around a push lawn mower, scanning the shed for his skates. Spotting the skates tied together by the laces, and hanging on a nail.

Walking over, he runs a single finger along the rusted and dull skate blades. A look of disappointment crosses his face.

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -DAY

Alice is putting cookies on a cooling rack as Jared walks in.

ALICE

Did you find them?

JARED

Yes, they need new blades, though.

ALICE

Oh that's to bad.

JARED

It's okay. Probably would have broken my neck anyway. I'm going to go, say goodbye.

ALICE

Your going soon?

JARED

I think so yeah. I'm going to book my flight in a few minutes.

ALICE

Have a cookie.

INT. SKATING RINK.

Walking into the rink, Blake and Adam are sitting at a table. They are busy filling out last-minute hockey registrations.

Emily is skating around the rink with Ben. Ben takes a few steps and falls. She helps him up.

Jared walks over to the bench and stands by the boards. He watches the two finish their lap around the rink.

He is leaning over the boards, waving to Emily.

They skate over.

EMILY

Hey.

JARED

Hey. He's doing well. Did you sign him up for hockey?

EMILY

Not yet. I'm going after we're done.

JARED

Good.

EMILY

Yeah.

Ben skates over to them.

JARED

You're doing really good, little man.

BEN

No. I suck.

JARED

You don't suck. Sydney Crosby wasn't as good as he is at your age. Everyone starts somewhere.

Emily looks at Ben as Jared talks to him.

BEN

I don't get what I'm doing wrong.

Jared opens the door to the ice.

JARED

Come stand beside me.

Ben stands beside Jared.

JARED (CONT'D)

Now, first you need to bend your knees more, like you're almost sitting in a chair.

Ben bends his knees too much.

JARED (CONT'D)
Too much, here.

Jared puts his hands under Ben's arms and picks him up a bit.

JARED (CONT'D)
There. Right there. Now push out
away from your body. Left
leg...right leg...left leg...right
leg..

Ben starts gliding away. He is beaming. Jared walks off the ice and stands by Emily.

JARED (CONT'D)
I'm sorry I tried to kiss you the
other night.

EMILY
Well, don't be. I wanted to kiss
you back. The problem is I'm
careful who I let into my life now,
I have to protect Ben. If I let
you in, then you leave...

JARED
I get it. I hope you find someone
special, someone who will treat the
two of you right.

Emily smiles at Ben as he skates back.

JARED (CONT'D)
Better! Swear I saw smoke coming
off those skates, you were going so
fast.

BEN
Are you teaching hockey?

JARED
No I'm not. But you see those two
clowns over there. They are just as
good, if not better, they will
teach you.

BEN
Who taught you?

JARED
My big brother Gregory did. Then I
taught your Mommy.

BEN
Where is Gregory now?

JARED
He's in heaven.

BEN
Oh, I'm sorry.

JARED
(choking a tear back)
It's okay. I was happy for the time
I got to spend with him.

Ben zips off. Blake and Adam come over. They hand Emily a form.

ADAM
Where's your skates?

JARED
Those skates are so rusty, I got
tetanus looking at them.

BLAKE
That's to bad.

Emily hands the form back to Blake.

ADAM
So what are we doing after the
skate?

Jared looks at Blake.

JARED
Mom baked those cookies you like so
much today.

BLAKE
I know where I'm going.

JARED
You come to Emily, bring Ben.

EMILY
Okay. Ben would like to see your
Mom anyway.

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -NIGHT

Jared, Blake, Adam, Emily and Ben all walk into the house.

JARED
Mom, we have company!

Alice gets up from the couch.

JARED (CONT'D)
There you are.

ALICE
Just watching my show.

Ben runs in to see Alice.

BEN
Ms. Alice!!

He hugs her leg/hip.

EMILY
Be careful Ben.

ALICE
He's fine. (to Ben) You want a
cookie?

ADAM
Yes!

Alice pokes Adam's belly.

ALICE
I don't think you need one.

Ben is sleeping on the couch in the living room, a movie is
playing on the TV.

The others are sitting around the kitchen table playing Uno.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Uno!

The rest throw their cards down

ALICE (CONT'D)
I think you guys are letting me
win.

Emily looks at her watch.

EMILY
I need to get going. Ben should be
in bed.

JARED
I'll walk you out.

Emily picks Ben up, his head slumps down on Emily's shoulder. She and Jared walk to the front door.

EMILY
So you're leaving tomorrow?

JARED
I have to get back to work.

EMILY
It was nice seeing you.

JARED
Yeah, it was nice.

They stand there for a moment in an uncomfortable silence. Emily then turns and walks out the front door.

Jared quietly closes the front door behind her.

She carefully settles Ben in the booster seat of her car.

Laughter comes from inside the kitchen.

Jared looks and sees his Mother, Blake, and Adam joking around.

EXT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -DAY

Jared is putting his suitcase into the car. Alice watches from the front step. Jared goes over to his mother.

JARED
I'll call when I land.

ALICE
Okay.

JARED
I have to go. Why doesn't anyone get that? I've created a life away from here, along with a career.

ALICE
Are you telling me or yourself?

Jared looks at her.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Give your Mother a hug.

Jared hugs her.

ALICE (CONT'D)
We miss you, that's all.

JARED
I know.

EXT. LOBSTER BOAT. -DAY

John's lobster boat is in dry dock. John is grinding the hull with an electric grinder.

He turns the grinder off and flips his protective mask up.

John takes a sip of water.

Jared is watching from his car. He rolls the driver's side window down.

JARED
On the hard stuff today?

John turns and looks at him.

JOHN
Yep. You should see me on the chocolate milk. Things get really crazy.

JARED
So no booze at all then.

JOHN
Nope. Been ten years since I took my last drink.

JARED
I see. I'm heading back. Have to get back to work.

John walks over to the car.

JOHN
I would appreciate a call or two.

JARED
I could probably do that. See where it takes us.

JOHN
I would like that a lot.

JARED

I have to get going. Will talk soon
Dad.

JOHN

Yup, barnacles won't scrape
themselves either.

INT. JARED'S RENTAL CAR. -DAY

Jared drives away from the dry dock. He looks in the rear-view mirror and sees his Dad standing there.

John waves at him.

As he drives through town, he sees an old restaurant, it's boarded up. He stops and looks at it for a few minutes. He then drives off.

Going over a bridge out of town. He pulls over.

EXT. RIVER. -DAY

Jared walks to the river's edge. Looking up at the branch where a rope and tire used to be.

EXT. RIVER. -DAY/FLASHBACK

Jared(8) and Gregory(10) are both swimming in the river.

GREGORY AGE 10

Do you want to try the tire swing,
Jay?

JARED AGE 8

I don't know I'm scared.

Gregory jumps up and hangs on the swing, he then brings it to shore.

GREGORY AGE 10

C'mon, nothing to be scared of.
Just swing, you don't have to jump.

Jared swims to shore.

He grabs the tire swing, hands shaking.

JARED AGE 8

Are you sure?

GREGORY AGE 10
 Yeah, I'm sure. I'm here if you
 swing back.

Jared puts his feet on the bottom of the tire swing, he
 closes his eyes.

GREGORY AGE 10 (CONT'D)
 I'm going to let go now.

The grip on the rope tightens.

Gregory lets him go, and Jared swings out over the middle of
 the river. Jared doesn't let go, he swings back.

Gregory catches him.

GREGORY AGE 10 (CONT'D)
 Okay, I'm going to do it one more
 time, jump this time.

Jared nods his head. He shivered from fear and his wet skin
 cooled from the breeze.

He lets go of the tire swing, this time Jared lets go of the
 rope, and pushes himself off the tire.

His body is suspended in the air for a second, then splashes
 down in a cannonball.

Jared's head breaks the surface with a large smile on his
 face.

JARED AGE 8
 That was fun!

Gregory is laughing.

EXT. RIVER. -DAY (PRESENT)

Jared is smiling. He hears footsteps walking through the
 grass. He turns around, and it's Kent.

KENT
 I was walking by, and thought I
 heard someone down here.

JARED
 Do you come down here much, Kent?

KENT
 Every day in my head.

Jared is throwing rocks in the water.

JARED

About a week before Gregory died,
he taught me how to jump off the
tire.

KENT

He told me, you know, we were best
friends. I used to come to your
house all the time.

JARED

I remember. You loved my mother's
cookies, which nobody else liked.

Kent looks down.

KENT

They were good, not sure why nobody
liked them but me.

JARED

They were gross.

KENT

I think they tasted good because
they were homemade. My mother never
baked for me, she was too busy
swimming at the bottom of a bottle.

JARED

If you are trying to make me feel
bad for you, it's not working.

KENT

No, but this is the most we have
talked in about twenty years.

JARED

Can't say I had much to say to you.

KENT

I get that.

JARED

I see my Dad has forgiven you.

KENT

Yeah, did your Dad ever tell you
what he did?

JARED

Yeah, he told me the other day.

KENT

Your Dad, for some reason, showed up at my house, and thank god he did. Your Dad was angry and drunk, but my Dad was angrier and drunker. Before your brother's death, my parents never laid a finger on me. Drunks yes, abusers, no. I always said it was the stress of the town looking down on us, but shortly after, he started beating me.

Jared turned and looked at him.

KENT (CONT'D)

He would beat me if I missed a dish, beat me if I got a bad grade, beat me if I didn't make my bed. My mother was just as bad, but mostly verbal. Well, your dad saved my life.

JARED

What happened that day?

KENT

Well, your dad knocked my dad on his ass and laid a beating on him I would never forget.

JARED

No, the day Greg died, what happened?

KENT

I don't like to talk about it much. (beat) But we were just goofing around. He was pretending to be Indiana Jones, and I was the bad guy. I play kicked him off the tire. (beat) I just remember him hitting the water, and he never came back up.

JARED

Someone told my parents that he hit his head on a rock.

KENT

That changed so much for me, I couldn't imagine what it did to you.

JARED

I have spent so much time and energy hating you. Gregory would have wanted me to forgive you.

KENT

I just want you to know that I'm sorry. I think about that day every day of my life.

The two just stand there for a while, looking at the river. The wind picks up, causing ripples in the water.

INT. JARED'S TORONTO APARTMENT. -DAY

The door is being unlocked from the outside. Jared, pulling his suitcase and an armload of mail, walks in.

His apartment is still sterile and clean. It's cold, not temperature, but no love lives here.

Throwing the mail on the living room table, he takes his suitcase into his bedroom.

He opens the small garden door to his balcony, the smoggy Toronto air hits him in the face. He closes the door.

A slow paced rock song starts playing over the scene.

Jared pours himself a glass of scotch and sits down. A montage begins of memories.

-Jared is playing cards with his mother in the hospital.

-Drinking at the pub, beer and eating chicken wings.

-Coffee with Emily.

-Playing ground hockey with the teenagers.

-At the public skate with Emily.

-His friends, Emily and Ben, around the table laughing.

The montage is over, but the song is still playing. He is at the restaurant trying to get the head chef's approval.

Head chef tries something of Jared's, and he shakes his head. Bex looks at him with you will never get his approval.

Jared returns to his empty apartment, We get a feeling that Jared is no longer happy here. Looking at the door, nobody is knocking. The song fades out.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. SKATING RINK. -DAY

Emily and Ben walk into the skating rink. Ben fully dressed in hockey gear except for his skates. He carries his stick with a bag slung over his shoulder.

Holding a cup of coffee, they get near Blake and Adam, who are wearing matching tracksuits.

BLAKE

Hey Ben!

ADAM

Are you excited for your first day?

BEN

Yeah. Kind of.

BLAKE

We are in dressing room five.

Ben walks down the hall towards the dressing room.

ADAM

What happened? He was so excited the other day.

EMILY

I don't know. I think he was hoping Jared would be here.

BLAKE

Shit. He will come around once he gets on the ice.

EMILY

I hope so. Is this just an hour?

ADAM

Yeah, we will be done around nine.

EMILY

Okay, I'm dropping him off at Alice's house after, so I can go to work.

BLAKE

Let's go get ready bud.

Adam and Blake walk away to get ready for practice while Emily drinks her coffee by the boards.

EXT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -DAY

Emily drops Ben off so she can go to work. Ben saunters in.

ALICE

Hey buddy, how was hockey?

BEN

Good.

Ben goes in the house. Alice and Emily can only look at each other.

EXT. LOBSTER BOAT. -DAY

John is working on his boat on the dry dock. He checks his phone for a call or text. There is none, he continues to work.

KENT

We ready to get the boat back in the water?

JOHN

Let's get it back in. Time to make some money.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN.

Jared again prepares a white chocolate blueberry cheesecake. He calls over the head chef.

HEAD CHEF

What have you prepared for me, Chef?

JARED

White chocolate blueberry cheesecake.

(MORE)

JARED (CONT'D)
It has a blueberry coulis and mint
leaves for the garnish.

Again, the head chef dips his spoon in the coulis, and then a
bite of the cake.

HEAD CHEF
Coulis needs a thickening agent,
and the cake was left in the oven
to long.

Jared stands looking at his perfect cake, and Bex is
eavesdropping.

JARED
You know what, fuck you.

The head chef turns and looks at Jared.

HEAD CHEF
What did you say?

JARED
You heard me just fine. There is
nothing wrong with it, and you know
it.

HEAD CHEF
You have some fucking nerve. I went
to school in Paris. You trained
where again? Some Po Dunk
community college?

JARED
Your such a fucking prick. Go fuck
yourself I quit.

He looks at Bex as he walks by her.

JARED (CONT'D)
You're better than this place, stay
golden.

Jared, taking his coat off, throws it in the garbage.

HEAD CHEF
You won't be able to get a job
flipping burgers in this town by
the time I'm done.

Jared walks away, raising his arm, his middle finger flips
up.

EXT. RESTAURANT. -DAY

Jared is standing outside the restaurant. Looking around, he realizes he is just another face in a million faces.

Across the street for a second, he thinks he sees Gregory. A transit bus goes by, and he is gone.

Jared walks away.

INT. JARED'S TORONTO APARTMENT. -NIGHT

Jared is sitting at his small kitchen table.

He is looking at his laptop, he is scrolling a real estate site. He finds the abandoned waterfront restaurant.

Opening his email, he sends an e-mail to the listing agent. Slowly closes his laptop. He raises his cell phone to his ear.

EXT. WATERFRONT RESTAURANT. -DAY

Blake and Adam are out cruising around in the beat-up Trans-Am. Driving by the old waterfront restaurant that is currently boarded up. They see a sold sign on the real estate sign.

ADAM

I wonder who bought that now?

BLAKE

Whoever did, they won't last long.

They keep driving by.

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -DAY

Alice is sitting on the couch, she is reading a novel.

There is a knock at the door. She gets up, laying the book down. She takes off her reading glasses and opens the door.

Standing there is Jared.

JARED

Hey Mom.

Jared and Alice are sitting at the kitchen table.

ALICE

What made you decide this?

JARED

Tired of working for someone else whose approval I would never get. I got back to my apartment and I missed everyone. Life was so quiet there and well boring.

INT. BOAT REPAIR BUILDING. -DAY

Adam and Blake are sitting at their makeshift break table made from a pallet and an old wooden wire spool.

They are eating donairs and a cola. Their old beat-up stereo is on the workbench playing a country song. The pair are just staring into space.

Jared walks in and turns the music down.

JARED

Gents. What the fuck are you doing listening to that trash?

Both break their trance.

BLAKE

What...What the fuck you doing here?

JARED

Bought the old green canteen. Going to open it back up.

ADAM

Fucking eh.

EXT. CEMETERY -DAY

Walking through the rows of grave stones on a sunny fall day. Jared stops at one and looks down.

JARED

Hey, big brother. You would be so pissed at me if you were still alive. I just couldn't stay here, everywhere I looked was a memory of you. I'm back now, I'm going to take care of Mom. I'm going to try and reconnect with Dad.

(MORE)

JARED (CONT'D)
Bought the old green canteen, gonna
fix it up and reopen it. I'm gonna
try my best.

INT. EMILY'S APARTMENT -DAY

Emily's apartment is small, but it is filled with love.
There are toys, a stack of board games in the living room,
and pictures of her and Ben on the walls.

Emily is in the kitchen doing some dishes. There is a knock
at the door.

Emily dries her hands off, she walks over to answer it.

Opening the door stands Jared. She is shocked at first, then
emotions take over.

EMILY
No...No, don't do this, Jared.

JARED
Don't do what?

EMILY
Don't come waltzing in here, then
in a month or two leave. In the
short amount of time Ben got
attached, I started developing
feelings.

Jared takes her by the hand.

JARED
I'm not going anywhere this time.
Like I told Mom, I got back, and my
life was empty. Everything in my
apartment felt cold and lonely.

He slides his hands around her waist.

JARED (CONT'D)
I was empty.

They look into each other's eyes. The slowly touch lips and
kiss.

EMILY
I..I don't know. I have to go to
work, though.

JARED

I will be at Mom's when you are done.

They kiss again, but more passionately.

INT. WATERFRONT RESTAURANT. -DAY

Jared is walking around the old, run-down restaurant. There is a lot of work to do. He looks over at a table, the dirty sunlight hitting a table.

flashback

Jared(8), Gregory(10), Alice (30), and John (30) sit at a table.

Jared and Gregory both have their report cards in their hands. They set them down on their table.

All smiling and laughing, John and Alice both have a cola in front of them. Jared and Gregory had a chocolate milkshake.

GREY-HAIRED WAITRESS

Are you ready to order?

JOHN

You guys want to go first?

JARED AGE 8

Fish and Chips, please.

GREGORY AGE 10

I will have the same.

The waitress writes this down.

ALICE

I will have the pan-fried scallops and fries, please.

JOHN

Clams and fries for me.

The waitress gathers the menus up.

JOHN (CONT'D)

So...first day of summer break!
What are you two gonna do?

GREGORY AGE 10

I'm going to try to get Jared to go
off the tire swing down at Gold
River.

Jared just smiles.

ALICE

Wow!! Just be careful please.

end flashback

Jared is standing there looking, staring off into space.

EXT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -DAY

A big yellow school bus pulls up in front of the house. Ben
saunters off the bus, his backpack on and lunchbox in his
hand.

Alice is standing on the front step and greets him.

BEN

Hi, Ms. Alice.

ALICE

Hello, Mr. Ben.

INT. ALICE'S HOUSE. -DAY

Ben and Alice walk into the house. Ben hangs his backpack on
a hook by the door. He takes his shoes off.

ALICE

Do you have any homework?

BEN

No.

ALICE

Do you want a snack?

BEN

Do you have any of those cookies?

Jared comes walking down the stairs.

JARED

Don't tell me you like her cookies,
too?

BEN

Jared!

Ben runs and hugs him.

JARED

Let's go watch cartoons while Ms.
Alice makes you a snack.

ALICE

No eating in the living room!

JARED

She's so mean!

EXT. LOBSTER BOAT. -DAY

John is driving the lobster boat he is standing up. Ben is in the Captain's chair, staring out to sea with a pair of binoculars.

At the stern of the boat are Emily and Jared. They are covered in a blanket. They are holding each other, watching under the warm blanket. They both smile and kiss.

FADE OUT:

THE END.