

Snow Day

**FADE IN:**

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

ROXANNE, 10, red hair and freckles, stares out her window. She smiles as snowflakes fall to the already white ground.

O.S. the doorbell RINGS.

Roxanne turns her head, her smile quickly disappears.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

ELLEN, 30s, dressed in a nurse's uniform, opens the door.

ELLEN  
Morning, Dad. Thanks again.

FRANK, 60s, walks inside, snow covers his coat and hat. He stomps the snow from his boots onto a throw rug.

FRANK  
I used to walk to school on days  
worse than this.

Frank takes off his coat and hat, tosses them on the floor.

ELLEN  
Yeah, just do that. You want coffee?

**INT. KITCHEN - DAY**

Frank sits at the table, grimaces out the window. Ellen plops down a Grumpy coffee mug in front of him. She sits down across from him, sips from her Snow White mug.

ELLEN  
You and Roxy can build a snowman.

Frank glares at her, sips some coffee.

FRANK  
I assume she knows CPR incase I have  
another heart attack.

ELLEN  
That was three years ago, Dad.

Roxanne shuffles into the kitchen.

ELLEN (CONT'D)  
Hey, baby, you want some breakfast  
before I go to work?

Roxanne kisses Frank on the cheek.

ROXANNE

Hi, Pop Pop. I'm not hungry.

ELLEN

Are you and Pop Pop gonna have fun?

Roxanne and Frank stare at each other.

FRANK

We always have fun, don't we?

Roxanne looks to Ellen with pleading eyes.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Ellen, dressed in her winter coat, kisses Roaxanne.

ELLEN

Have fun today. Love you.

ROXANNE

I'll try. Love you, Mom.

Ellen puts on her hat, gives Frank a peck on the cheek.

ELLEN

You, too, Dad. I'll be home by four.

Frank grumbles.

Ellen leaves, Frank closes the door behind her. Roxanne stares up at Frank, smiles. Frank stays glum.

ROXANNE

Okay. I'll get the crayons.

**INT. KITCHEN - DAY**

Roxanne and Frank sit at the table and draw.

ROXANNE

I'm done.

FRANK

Just a minute.

Frank finishes his picture, puts down his crayon.

ROXANNE

One, two, three.

They both lift up their pictures for the other to see.

Roxanne's picture has blue skies, snow, and a smiling snowman. Frank's picture has gray skies and snow-covered houses.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)  
The sky is supposed to be blue.

FRANK  
Not always.

Roxanne takes Frank's picture, draws on it.

ROXANNE  
Why don't you like snow?

FRANK  
I used to love snow when I was your age. Now, it's just one more thing that could kill you.

ROXANNE  
Mom says you haven't smiled since grandma died.

Frank looks up at Roxanne. She holds up Frank's picture which now has a smiling sun and blue skies.

#### **INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Roxanne stares out the window at the glistening snow as Frank watches. Frank stands, walks O.S., then returns with Roxanne's coat and boots.

FRANK  
You just gonna sit there all day?

Roxanne turns and smiles at Frank.

#### **EXT. PARK - DAY**

Frank and Roxanne walk along the snowy path holding hands. Roxanne's eyes widen. She breaks free, runs off to--

#### **PLAYGROUND**

#### **SERIES OF SHOTS**

Roxanne wipes snow off the swing and sits down as Frank watches her from the path.

Roxanne swings higher and higher.

Roxanne lies down in the snow, flaps her arms and legs.

Frank stands on a carousel as Roxanne pushes.

Frank and Roxanne sit on a seesaw. Roxanne motions to let her down, but Frank playfully shakes his head no.

Frank stands on the carousel as it spins wildly.

**END SERIES OF SHOTS**

Roxanne brings her swing to a slow stop, as Frank watches proudly. Her feet touch the snow and she jumps off.

ROXANNE

Now what do you wanna do?

Roxanne looks over, her eyes stare in horror. She runs over to Frank who lies on his back in the snow.

Roxanne leans over a motionless Frank.

ROXANNE (CONT'D)

Pop Pop?

Frank opens one eye and flaps his arms and legs. Roxanne gives a sigh of relief, then scoops up a mound of snow and drops it on his head.

Frank sits up, stares over as Roxanne plops down on a park bench. Frank stands, brushes off the snow, then walks over to her and sits down.

FRANK

You know, it was on a day like today,  
in this park, on this very bench,  
that I proposed to your grandma.

Frank takes her hands and looks into her eyes.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I said, I'm just an old grump, but I  
could be the happiest man in the  
world if I could spend the rest of  
my life just being with you.

Frank kisses Roxanne on the forehead. Smiles.

ROXANNE

You smiled.

FRANK

I did? Tell no one.

Frank stands.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Come on. We have to do something  
before your mom comes home.

**EXT. HOUSE - DAY**

Ellen walks up to the front door. A huge snowman with a banana smile and sunglasses stands in the yard holding a cardboard WELCOME HOME sign.

**INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Frank stands at the stove, stirs a pan of soup. Roxanne sets bowls on the table.

Ellen walks in, puzzled, but happy.

ELLEN

Did you guys have fun today?

ROXANNE

Hi, Mom.

FRANK

Hey, welcome home. Actually, Roxanne had all the fun. I just watched.

Roxanne points at Frank, motions a smile to Ellen. Ellen feigns shock, then walks over to Frank.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I remembered you loved soup and grilled cheese when you were little.

ELLEN

Are you alright? How's your heart?

Frank looks up and smiles.

FRANK

Let's just say my heart hasn't felt this good in a long time.

Roxanne leads Ellen to a chair, she sits down. Frank serves Ellen soup. Roxanne passes out the sandwiches.

FADE OUT

