

DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS

By

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The Novel, DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS

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EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE.NIGHT

The shrill wailing of the ambulance's electronic siren comes to an abrupt stop as the ambulance pulls into the emergency entrance of Taos General Hospital. The ambulance driver drives in, stops and turns off the motor. One of the attendants jumps out and helps the driver prepare to take the wheeled cot into the emergency room. The on-duty nurses rush to the door and meet the ambulance attendants as they are wheeling in their patient.

LEAD AMBULANCE ATTENDANT

He's having difficult labored breathing!

AMBULANCE ATTENDANT

He needs to be given supplemental oxygen--STAT!

INT.EMERGENCY ROOM.NIGHT

The cot is wheeled into the hospital through the emergency room entrance doors. The patient is then whisked to the emergency room where he is transferred to the gurney and the attendant disconnects the portable oxygen bottle hung from the ambulance cot and gives the end of the oxygen tube to the therapist, who plugs it into the supply on the wall by the comatose patient's head. After their patient is transferred to the hospital's gurney and is hooked up to the hospital's oxygen supply, the nurses begin giving him a thorough head to toe examination. The on-duty doctor comes in and continues examining the patient.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Take this man for a complete set of X-rays! From head to toe.

EMERGENCY ROOM NURSE

Okay we'll rush him down there right away!

The lifeless, limp body is wheeled down the hall towards the X-ray department. The doctor is beginning to question the other person in the wreck how the accident happened.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

How did the accident happen?

BO

We had been coming from the ski resort and the roads were really snow packed. Jeff didn't like

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BO (cont'd)
driving through the canyon when it
was snowing, so we left early.

DOCTOR NOBLEE
I see. Go on.

BO
After we passed that little town
before the pass the roads started
clearing up. When we were coming
down from the top of the pass, it
was clear roads until we got to the
bottom. We came up over this little
hill and all of the sudden the
roads were all snow-packed.

DOCTOR NOBLEE
Okay then what happened?

BO
We came to this sharp turn in the
road and the car started sliding
out of control. Jeff was busy
turning the steering wheel from
side to side. At one point I
thought he had it under control and
then when we were sliding sideways,
the car hit a dry patch on the road
and we were air born.

DOCTOR NOBLEE
I see!

BO
We were thrown all over the
interior. The car landed on the top
mostly on the driver's side. After
we stopped, I was a little stunned,
I started moving around.

The doctor in intently looking at Bo.

BO
I called out to Jeff, but he didn't
answer. He was out cold. He was
pinned in between the steering
wheel and the door that caved in.

DOCTOR NOBLEE
He was unconscious?

(CONTINUED)

BO

Yes. And he was gasping for breath.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Did he say anything?

BO

No, he was totally out of of it, he didn't say a word.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Humm, I see! Are you going to be around? I might have some more questions.

BO

Ah yeah. I'll be here.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Okay. I have to go down to the X-ray Department and see how they are coming with the X-rays on him.

The Doctor heads down to the X-ray department. He walks in.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Have you finished with the X-rays on this man?

X-RAY TECHNICIAN

Yes, I just finished.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Good! I wanted to see the one of his head. I suspect he has a head injury.

X-RAY TECHNICIAN

Why do you suspect that?

DOCTOR NOBLEE

I suspect it because his leg has involuntary convulsive muscle contractions and he is comatose.

X-RAY TECHNICIAN

I've finished with the rest of the X-rays.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Good!

The doctor goes over to the wall and looks at the x-rays of the patient's head and lungs.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR NOBLEE

This young man is in bad shape! He has severe, rapidly, progressive respiratory distress, a weak pulse, rapid heart rate, fall in blood pressure, air in the mediastinum, shortness of breath, rapid breathing, distention of the veins in the neck, and cyanosis--all the signs of a tension pneumothorax! I'll have to insert a large bore needle into his chest cavity to relieve the pressure. Also I'll have to perform a tracheotomy. I'd better go down and have them set it up to put him on an Emerson Pump.

X-RAY TECHNICIAN

Doctor Noblee! Do you want me to take him down to the Operating Room.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

(Says as he walks out the door.)

Yes!

The doctor walks down the hallway and walks up to the head nurse and begins talking to her.

INT.OPERATING ROOM.NIGHT

The X-ray technician and his assistant wheel the cart carrying the patient down to the Operating Room where they situate the cart next to the Operating room table and lock the wheels to prevent movement. The X-ray technician and the assistant move Jeffrey from the cart to the operating table. A few minutes later the Doctor walks in, wearing a mask and gloves. The doctor, using sedulous skills, starts to work.

INT.INTENSIVE CARE UNIT.NIGHT

After twenty minutes short of an hour, the patient is wheeled into the Intensive Care Unit. The Doctor walks in and goes up to the Intensive Care Nurse.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

I just preformed a tracheotomy on him. I also insert a large bore needle into his chest cavity to relieve the pressure caused by the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR NOBLEE (cont'd)
air that is escaping from his
ruptured lung into his chest
cavity.

INTENSIVE CARE NURSE
Okay Doctor Noblee we'll take care
of it.

DOCTOR NOBLEE
He'll also need to be placed on a
respirator and an I'm going down
to the waiting room and question
the other person in the accident
about the phone number of the
patients parents' phone number.

INTENSIVE CARE NURSE
Okay.

Doctor Noblee walks out of the Intensive Care Unit.

INT.WAITING AREA.NIGHT

Doctor Noblee goes into the waiting area. Bo looks up at the
Doctor.

DOCTOR NOBLEE
I got your friend stabilized. He's
still in bad shape.

BO
Can I go see him now?

DOCTOR NOBLEE
I'm afraid not. He's in ICU now and
they are getting him hooked up to a
Respirator and an Emerson pump.
Just wait in the waiting area and
they'll call you when you can see
him.

BO
Okay.

DOCTOR NOBLEE
Whom should I call to tell them
about Mr. Martin?

BO
His parents.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Do you have a phone number for them?

BO

Yes.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Write it down on this paper for me.

Doctor Noblee hands Bo a piece of paper and a pen. Bo writes the number down and hands the paper back to Doctor Noblee.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Okay I better go call them. I'll be back later.

Doctor Noblee walks out of the Intensive Care Unit and walks down the hallway to the office for the Hospital Doctors, where he places a long-distance phone call. Being it is about four o'clock in the morning, the phone rings several times before it awakens the unsuspecting parents.

PATIENT'S FATHER

(The patient's father mumbles while half asleep.)

Hello.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

This is Doctor Noblee from Taos General Hospital and I'm afraid I have some rather bad news for you.

PATIENT'S FATHER

What is it? What happened? What's wrong?

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Well, your son, has been in a horrible accident a few hours ago.

PATIENT'S FATHER

Oh no! How is he?

DOCTOR

Well, to be quite unequivocal with you, he is in bad shape! He's suffering from a closed-head brain stem injury, a collapsed lung, several broken ribs, bruised heart, bruised kidneys, and he is in shock.

(CONTINUED)

PATIENT'S FATHER

Oh my God! How can this be true?
This must be a nightmare!

PATIENT'S MOTHER

(Waking up)
What? Huh? What?

PATIENT'S FATHER

Okay! We'll be right up there. As soon as we get up and get dressed, we'll be hitting the road.

DOCTOR

Okay, drive carefully! The pass is pretty bad because of the snow storm. There is no need to be in a rush because he is in a coma and he'll probably won't come out of it for several days--if not weeks!

PATIENT'S FATHER

Okay, Doctor Noblee. We'll see you up there in a couple of hours. Good-bye! The patient's father says as he hangs up the phone and informs his wife of the appalling news he has just received.

INT.COLLEGE DORM CALIFORNIA.DAY

ALEXANDRIA

(Alexandria says as her sapphire-blue eyes start to water.)
So! Yair goin' to Cancùn? I thought we were goin' hitchin' up the Coast!

KENNETH

(Kenneth retorts as he watches Alexandria listlessly moping around the room.)
We were but my friends invited me to Cancùn. And it's Spring Break! And that's what Spring Breaks are for. They're for taking a break from everyday life.

ALEXANDRIA

(Her eyes narrow and tears start to form in the corners

(CONTINUED)

of her eyes near her small nose and run down her normally cheery cheeks.)
But, I made plans on being with ya? Everybody's already left. What will I do? I guess I just have to stay here on campus by myself, huh?

KENNETH

(He eyes Alexandria's thin model-like body with desire.)
I guess so! You can go to the concert hall and work on your composing. Or go up the coast by yourself Alexandria. You're smart you'll find something to occupy your time.

ALEXANDRIA

I just wish I would have known. I could have flown home with Beth.

KENNETH

I'm sorry! This just came up. The guys didn't ask me 'til this morning.

ALEXANDRIA

Ya mean ya just decided to abandon our plans we have been makin' all semester on the spur of the moment? And another thing! Ya mean I'm just part of yair everyday life?

KENNETH

You know what I mean! You know I lo...
(Kenneth says as he suddenly changes his words.)
...like you.

ALEXANDRIA

What's the matter? Can you not say that you love me after all we been through together?

KENNETH

You know how I feel about it. I just can't commit to you right now. You know my plans! I have to make a commitment to football now.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yah! You are hoping a scout for
a pro team will discover you!

Alexandria says as she looks into Kenneth's glassed-over
green eyes.

KENNETH

We all have to have our dreams.
Just like your dream of your
becoming a composer and writing
songs.

ALEXANDRIA

I--AM--going to write music! Think
of me when ya hear one of the songs
I wrote being played on the radio.

KENNETH

Well I am going to be a
professional football player!

Kenneth says as he picks up his backpack off the floor in
the closet.

ALEXANDRIA

Whatever!

Alexandria says as she dejectedly looks at Kenneth as he
takes his backpack and walks towards the door. He reaches
the door and he takes hold of the knob, turns and says.

KENNETH

See you when I get back.

ALEXANDRIA

When are you coming back?

KENNETH

Whenever! Just be here!

ALEXANDRIA

And if I am not? What are you gonna
to do about it Kenneth?

KENNETH

(He says with a chuckle)
You don't want to find out!

He opens the door and walks out. He walks out the door and
slams it shut behind him. Alexandria walks over to the bed
and falls down and starts to cry and then stops. She turns
over on the bed and stares at the ceiling.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

Oh Alex! Oh Alex! Am I crazy or what? Putting up with Kenneth and all his bullshit he's been giving me for the past two years. Him and all the mental abuse he's been giving me. I must have been crazy! He was always telling me that he was going to do something and then he'd never do it and I'd always forgive him. I shouldn't of. I always had to take him back.

Alexandria gets up from her bed and goes to the door and walks out of her dorm room and down the deserted hallway. Alexandria sees Rachel, a friend of hers walking down the hallway, and Alexandria sees Rachel smile at her and Rachel can see the telltale signs of Alexandria having cried. Red skin on her eye lids near her eye lashes, swollen and puffy skin under her eyes and a red tipped nose. All convincing signs that Alexandria has been very up set.

RACHEL

Hi Alex! What's the matter girl? You look like you've lost your last friend.

ALEXANDRIA

Hi ya, Rachel! It's Kenneth! Remember I told ya about our trip hitchin' up the coast?

RACHEL

Yeah! I thought you would have already left by now.

ALEXANDRIA

We were supposed to have been on the road by now, but Kenneth backed out at the last minute. He! Wanted to go to Cancun with his so called friends.

RACHEL

Oh girl when are you going to learn? Alex he's always doing this to you.

ALEXANDRIA

I know, but I just can't help myself and forgive him every time and every time I say to myself no

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)
more! Oh Rachel why do I always go
back to him?

RACHEL
Well girl you're going to have to
forget him and get on with your
life.

ALEXANDRIA
Yah! I keep telling myself to just
dump him, but there's just
something about him I just can't
let go of. I am just a sucker for
him. So where are ya headed to
Rachel?

RACHEL
I'm going to the dorm adviser's
room. See you girl!

ALEXANDRIA
Okay I am going over to Professor
Von Lennon's room and see if he has
had a chance to look over the song
I wrote. Maybe I will see ya before
you leave.

Alexandria continues walking towards the double glass doors leading outside. She walks out the door and the sun illuminates her jet black hair, which swishes from side to side as she skips down the steps towards the sidewalk.

She reaches the foot of the steps and walks along the sidewalk that leads her in the direction of the music department, which is across campus. She walks quickly along the sidewalk in a westerly direction and she can feel the cool refreshing breeze blowing in from the Pacific Ocean. As she continues her brisk walk, she is passed by several car loads of college students headed off for fun, parties, and letting loose for Spring Break.

Alexandria walks west along the college's main street as the ultra modern building of the University's Music Arts Department comes into view. She comes to the end of the street, which bisects the through street that leads off the campus to downtown Pacific Coast City. She stands on the curb waiting for the traffic light to turn green. The traffic light isn't doing any good except for being functional, since most of the students have left campus before lunch. The light turns green and she leisurely walks across the street.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(thinking to herself)

Kennith was always building up my expectations just to break my heart. Like the time he broke our plans for our one year of going out with each other so he could go off for a weekend with his friends. I wonder about all Kenneth's secretive intentions for going away so often

ALEXANDRIA

(She thinks to herself while walking across the street.)

I wonder if he has another girlfriend somewhere. He must be two-timing me.

Alexandria walks up the steps to the halls of the Music Arts Building. She walks in through the large oak door. The hydraulic mechanism, which allows the door to slowly close, makes a whooshing sound and she can hear the clicking of the door's latching echo out through the hallways as the door is pulled shut. She gets an eerie feeling as the shoes she is wearing makes a clicking sound that reverberates out in the majestic room.

She walks down a corridor to the right of the entrance. The extra high ceiling has schoolhouse style globe lights hanging by metal rods from the ceiling. She walks about forty feet down the hallway and walks into Professor Ludwig Von Lennon's private office.

Noticing Alexandria's entrance into his office, Professor Von Lennon looks up from behind his large wooden desk, puts his pen down, stands up, and says with a thick Eastern European accent.

PROFESSOR LUDWIG VON LENNON

Alejandra! Welcome to my office.
Come in, please.

Alexandria walks in towards the hollow faced man who is tall and extremely thin. The man has about a five day growth of gray stubble on his chin and cheeks. He has long snow-white hair combed straight back over his head. He looks at her and says.

PROFESSOR LUDWIG VON LENNON

What can I do for you Alejandra?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I was wondering Professor Von Lennon, if you had time to look at the song I composed?

PROFESSOR LUDWIG VON LENNON

Ah yes Alejandra! I think you show promise. I think from your thirty-second stanza it got little weak. I think you should not be using a C sharp. Maybe if you used a C natural instead.

Alexandria intently listens as Professor Von Lennon continues with his lecture.

PROFESSOR LUDWIG VON LENNON

An' about your fiftieth stanza is too largo. Maybe you should cut your eighth notes in half and make them into sixteenth notes. That should pick up your tempo just right. Try it, I think the result will be worth it.

ALEXANDRIA

How did you like the rest of the song?

PROFESSOR LUDWIG VON LENNON

Well Alejandra, your lyrics were poetry in motion! Very in touch with your inner self. You show much promise. You are doing very well. I want you to be my protégé!

Alexandria serenely smiles at Professor Ludwig Von Lennon as he states he is pleased with her and he wants to personally assist in her developing her musical talents.

PROFESSOR LUDWIG VON LENNON

(Cont.)

I do think you first four lines of lyrics should be sung a cappella and then go into capriccio until your crescendo at the end. I want you to learn from me then you can teach others to play and sing your songs. Then your and my music can live on for eons and eons.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! That is a good ideal. I am honored to be learnin' from you.

PROFESSOR LUDWIG VON LENNON

Okay Alejandra I'm going to have to be leaving now. What are your plans for Spring Break?

ALEXANDRIA

(Dejectedly)

Nothing right now. I was goin' hitchin' with my boyfriend Kenneth up the coast until HE! Decided at the last minute to go to Cancun with his friends!

PROFESSOR LUDWIG VON LENNON

Why don't you go by yourself? It will be good for you. It will give you time to clear your mind and maybe you'll think of some lyrics for a new song.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, I do not know! I have never hitched by myself before. Do ya think I'll be all right?

PROFESSOR LUDWIG VON LENNON

Oh yes Alejandra! Some of the most famous composers have come up with their best pieces during periods of solitude in their lives.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah, okay. I am going to think about it. I guess!

PROFESSOR LUDWIG VON LENNON

Yah you should do it. I have a feeling about it. Something really rewarding might happen to you. Well Alejandra I have to be going now. Good luck, have fun.

Professor Von Lennon starts gathering papers up and placing them in his brief case. Alexandria walks to the door and when she arrives at the doorway she suddenly turns her head over her right shoulder and her hair flows around her back and she looks at Professor Von Lennon and says.

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ALEXANDRIA

Thanks!

Alexandria walks back down the narrow corridor with the high ceiling. After she has walked down the corridor, she comes to the lobby, she turns left and walks to the main entrance. She walks outside and walks across the landing leading to the steps leading down to the sidewalk, which runs parallel to the street going off campus towards Pacific Coast City. She patiently waits for the walk light to come on signaling her that it is safe to walk across the street, which has absolutely no cars on it.

She continues to walk east as her dorm comes into view. After a quick walk back to her dorm, She turns left and walks up the steps leading to the double glass doors. She goes into the lobby and looking around she sees nobody is in sight. She has never heard it so quiet. Normally there are groups of students playing board games at the numerous game tables scattered around but this afternoon there is absolutely no life whatsoever.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

It's really quiet in here! Usually the ornamental water fountain, which is usually providing sounds of water cascading down the rugged rock tower into the pool of water at the base, has been turned off for the duration of the Spring Break. The usual rumble of over zealous students talking, joking, and laughing has been silenced. The heavy foot traffic of people coming and going has died leaving me all alone in the immense edifice and lobby.

She walks down the hallway towards her room. As she passes the rooms.

ALEXANDRIA

(She continues thinking.)

Usually the doors open with loud music blasting out and now the doors shut and nothing coming from behind the doors except for dead silence. I feel so all alone!

She arrives at her room and opens the door, which exposes more silence and an absurd lack of activity. She reaches behind her back and shuts the door behind her as she walks

(CONTINUED)

over to the windows, which are on the wall opposite the door. She reaches up on the side of the curtain and pulls the string down closing the heavy curtains bringing an abnormal darkness to the room.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself)

Good now it is dark in here and I will not be able to see the things that remind me of Kenneth, that deserting rat! How could he have done this to me? He could have told me last week so I could have changed my plans.

She stumbles across the darkened room to her bed. She cautiously makes it to her bed where she falls down face first with her face buried in the pillow.

ALEXANDRIA

(cont. thinking)

I cannot believe Kenneth has done this to me. It is so quiet here I can hear the rats running around in the walls. Speaking of rats, they must be Kenneth's cousins.

(She thinks as her thoughts cause a small smile to erupt on her brooding face.)

It is so lonesome! Nobody but nobody is around. How am I going to handle it here for two weeks? I am going to go crazy here by myself.

Are some of the thoughts going through her mind as she is gasping to breathe and as her gasps become more frequent, she bursts out crying. With her head face down in the pillow the crying is somewhat muffled but the sounds of her sorrow can still be heard. After several minutes of intense crying, She cries herself to sleep.

Her breathing becomes regular and slows down to a relaxed and regulated process. After several minutes, she turns over in her sleep and peace seems to be restored to her as a smile of contentedness grows on her face. This serene feeling seems to bring tranquility to her as she seems to be going into a very calm and restful state.

After about an hour, a cleaning crew out in the hallway brings her out of her recomposing slumber.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

What is all the racket out there in the hallway? Do they not know people are trying to sleep around here? What am I saying? Silly girl! You are probably the only one left on campus.

She gets up and walks over to the dressing stand where she gets the hair brush laying on the counter. She then begins brushing her hair.

ALEXANDRIA

(Cont. thinking)

Wow I am hungry girl. I guess I will go down to the cafeteria and get me one of those good chef salads they make. Yah and I will get me a piece of billionaire pie. Yah I owe it to myself after what I went through today--Kennith you RAT!

She gets some money from her drawer, folds it up, and puts it in her pocket. She walks out the door and down the hallway to the front lobby. She walks across the lobby and out the doors. XXX

EXT. CAMPUS.DAY

Going out she walks in the direction of the cafeteria. She quickens up her pace and she walks across campus. After several blocks, she comes to the cafeteria, where she walks up to the door and pulls the handle, but to no avail. The door is locked! She reads the small sign stuck on the inside of the glass-- CAFETERIA CLOSED FOR SPRING BREAK!

She hopelessly releases her hand from the door handle and lets her arm limply fall to her side. She lets out a long hopeless sigh as she turns to walk back towards her dorm room while thinking to herself.

ALEXANDRIA

(cont. thinking)

Kenneth you rat, doing this to me. Just all of a sudden you leave me to go off with your friends. Now I am stuck here with nothing to do and nowhere to go. The cafeteria is even closed!

(CONTINUED)

She walks back up the street she came down on going to the cafeteria. This time on the other side and this time her spirits have plummeted lower than ever. While walking on the sidewalk, she is tightening her fists hanging by her side while her anger is growing and her eyes are starting to squint and the muscles around her mouth tighten. As she walks the words Rachel told her earlier, echo out in reverberation in the back of her mind.

ALEXANDRIA

(Hears Racheal's words)

Well girl you're going to have to forget him and get on with your life.

Her stomach starts to growl from hunger, then she thinks to herself. Maybe I can walk to that station that is just off campus and buy some of those pre-made sandwiches.

She walks to the station and buys her a box with a pre-made sandwich and a couple of diet sodas. The station attendant takes her money, gives her the sack with her purchases and gives her change back. She turns and walks out of the station and back to her dorm.

Again as she walks back to her dorm room, her anger for how Kenneth suddenly changed their plans and left her alone on campus with nothing to do has intensified. Her muscles around her mouth tighten, her eyes narrow and her grip tightens on the sack she is carrying. The more the incident concerning Kenneth increases the tighter she grips the sack and she crumples the sack even more with her clinched fist.

She arrives across the street from her dorm and she crosses the street, walks up the steps, to the double glass doors. She opens the door and walks into the silent building. She walks across the lobby and down the hallway to her room.

She arrives at her room and opens her door. Walking in, she sets the sack down on the table near the foot of the beds, and she notices that the sack is badly crinkled from her angry grip. She straightens the sack out and takes out her purchases and sets the sandwich and the diet sodas on the table. She nibbles at her sandwich and after fifteen minutes of trying to force herself to eat, she places the half eaten sandwich on the table. She walks over to her bed where she falls down and after a brief period of silence, she again begins to cry. She cries and stops and cries and stops for several hours until finally she cries herself to sleep. She sleeps throughout the night with her only movement being a brief period of coming out of her sleep to pull the bedspread over her.

(CONTINUED)

As the night wears on her sleeping becomes very deep and restful. A smile grows on her face as she is probably dreaming of the next relationship she'll have.

ALEXANDRIA

(dreaming)

A man who will treat me like a Princess. Who will cater to my every whim. Someone who will be my exact match. Someone who will respect me for who I am. Someone who respects me completely.

As she continues to dream of her ideal match she slowly begins to wake up. She throws the spread off her as she rolls over on her side. She lays there momentarily before opening her eyes. She looks around the room. She then wakes up some more as she begins to move around in bed.

Becoming more coherent and aware of where she is she finally puts her feet to the floor. She reaches over to the nightstand and turns on the lamp. As she is standing up she sees Kenneth's picture, and smiles at it. Momentarily she smiles at the picture. Then she recalls the tormenting events of yesterday. How he built her up and then left her with broken expectations. How she felt so much loneliness yesterday. Then she reaches over to Kenneth's picture and slams it face down. When the picture crashes into the top of the nightstand, glass shatters all over. She grows very angry, picks up the picture frame with broken glass and hurls it across the room. The frame hits the wall, the remaining glass falls out, and the frame falls into the trash can below.

She goes over to next to the wall and picks the glass up that fell to the floor. As she is angrily picking the glass up off the floor, she cuts her finger trying to push all the glass into a pile. Blood comes flowing out of her finger and she tightly takes hold of it in her other hand. She keeps pressure on her cut finger.

After a while she looks at her finger and the bleeding is still oozing. She goes over to one of the drawers under the counter top, and gets the first aid kit out. She washes her hand with soap and water and then gets some bandage material to wrap her finger. She then puts on some adhesive tape. While she is wrapping her finger, her stomach starts to growl.

ALEXANDRIA

(cont. thinking)

I feel hungry! I think I'll go down to the cafeteria for some of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)

the delicious pancakes with butter
and strawberry syrup the cafeteria
is know for.

(She pauses and then continues
thinking)

Ah! I just remembered the
cafeteria is closed for Spring
Break! Oh yah! Spring Break! I am
beginning to hate that word!

She then goes over to the closet, opens the door and begins taking off the clothes she wore yesterday and slept in last night. She then puts on her white terry cloth robe and walks out of her room and towards the showers. She walks down the hallway and the only sounds that can be heard are the flip, flopping of her rubber shower shoes as she is walking down the hallway.

ALEXANDRIA

(Reaches the shower room,
walks in the shower area and
thinks to herself.)

This place is eerie! There is
usually girls running around
joking, laughing, and loudly
talking. But now it's just dead
silence. All the shower heads that
are spraying water onto the floor
are off and the roar of all the
shower heads spraying water is
quiet.

As Alexandria takes off her bath robe and hangs it on a hook on the wall. She walks into the showers and turns on the water and takes a long and relaxing shower. After about twenty minutes of taking a refreshing shower, she walks out of the shower room and over to where she hung her bath robe. She reaches up for her robe and takes it off the hook and puts it on.

She then walks back towards her room. She notices that she accidentally got her bandaged finger wet and the bleeding has started all again. After a brisk walk back to her room, she goes in. She walks over to the closet to get a fresh change of clothes.

While she is looking through her clothes, she sees her blue backpack, which she had already packed for her and Kenneth's trip up the coast. Then she hears

(CONTINUED)

PROFESSOR VON LENNON

(words replay through her
mind.)

Why don't you go by yourself? It
will be good for you. It will give
you time to clear your mind and
maybe think of some lyrics for a
new song.

She takes the backpack out of the closet and sets it on the
floor by the door. She gets her faded blue bell-bottom
hiphuggers and her blue tee shirt with the words Free
Styling on the front. She gets dressed.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

I think I'll just go hitchhiking
by myself. Who needs Kenneth?

She puts the backpack on and heads out the door for two
weeks of fun and adventure.

EXT.OUTSIDE JEFFREY'S HOUSE.DAY

It is a bright and bonny Saturday morning in Santa Fe. The
birds are out, people are stirring, and a newspaper delivery
boy is riding his bicycle down the sidewalk making his
morning deliveries. He has been the paper boy in this
neighborhood for two years, and he has developed
extraordinary control over his paper throws. He rides down
the sidewalk tossing papers to the houses. He comes to the
second house from the end and throws a paper at the house.
The paper flies into the screen door with a loud crash and
falls to rest on the porch.

The door opens and out steps a young man, who is Jeffrey
(Jeff) Martin. He has medium length, light brown hair, is
five feet ten inches tall, and is twenty-six years old. He
lives in this house with his housemate, Pat Brown. Jeffrey
picks the paper up and returns into the house.

INT.JEFFREY'S LIVING ROOM.DAY

Jeffrey walks into the living room, where Pat is sitting on
the couch. He tosses the paper at Pat and hits him in the
chest.

PAT

(He says as he takes the
rubber band off the paper.)
Hey, watch it! You're getting as
bad as the paper boy.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

(Jeffrey speaks up in the
paper boy's defense.)

What do you mean--as bad as the
paper boy? I think he does pretty
good!

PAT

I admit he has a good aim, but it's
the crashing into the screen door
that gets me.

JEFFREY

Well Pat are you trying to tell me
you don't like the way the paper
crashed into your chest?

PAT

Right! Now you got it.

JEFFREY

(says as he turns the
television on and sits on the
couch.)

Okay! I'll try not to make it crash
into you next time.

PAT

Ah my favorite program, the Pink
Panther!

JEFFREY

Yah, he reminds me of you.

PAT

(Hopefully asking)

Why? Because he's crafty and
cunning?

JEFFREY

No! It's because you are both pink
and the two of you are always
turning an ordinary situation into
chaos.

PAT

(He says as he throws the
paper back to Jeffrey.)

Funny! Real funny! So what do you
want to do today?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

First, I need to pack for my trip tomorrow. Second, I have to take my car to have the oil changed. Third, it's party time!

PAT

So you want to party?

JEFFREY

Sure do! Last night in Santa Fe, for a while.

PAT

So how long are you going to be gone, Jeff?

JEFFREY

Oh I guess about a month. You should go with me.

PAT

(Dejectedly says.)

I wish I could, but that's how it is when you're Bounty Hunter.

JEFFREY

Yah! Well maybe we can go somewhere when you get your vacation.

PAT

That sound like a winner.

JEFFREY

(He replies as he walks towards his bedroom.)

I guess I'd better start packing so I can get it out of the way.

INT. JEFFREY'S BEDROOM. DAY

Jeffrey goes into his bedroom and gets his suitcases from his closet and begins packing by folding his clothes and placing them in the suitcases. After about an hour of packing, he looks around in search of things he may have forgotten.

JEFFREY

(thinking to himself)

Let me see what else do I need? I know I'll probably forget something. Oh how I hate to pack! I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
always think I have everything,
only to get down the road and find
out I've forgotten something! Oh
well maybe I can think of something
before tomorrow. Tomorrow! It seems
like I've been waiting for this
trip forever. Wow I can't wait! I
guess I should forget the trip for
now and concentrate on having a
good time today.

INT.LIVING ROOM.DAY

Meanwhile, Pat gets up from the couch and turns the television off and turns the stereo on. He walks towards the bedroom where Jeffrey is completing his packing.

PAT
(walking into Jeffrey's
bedroom)
Haven't you finished yet?

JEFFREY
Just finished but I still feel like
I've forgotten something.
(He puts his suitcase on the
floor.)

PAT
Yah I always forget something too.

JEFFREY
(Requests, as he picks his
keys up from the dresser.)
I guess I'll take my car to have
the oil changed now. Will you pick
me up?

PAT
No!
(Laughing as he starts to walk
away to go to his room.)
Let me get my keys and I'll be
ready.

Pat gets his keys and he and Jeffrey leave the house.

EXT.OUTSIDE JEFFERY'S HOUSE.DAY

As Jeffrey gets into his car, he tells Pat to follow him to the station. Jeffrey has a nineteen seventy-two SS three ninety-six. It has metal flake blue with silver metal flake stripes on the hood, the roof, and trunk. Added to that is a set of slotted dish chrome rims with raised white letter tires. The interior has white custom made seats and black carpet on the floor.

Pat gets into his van. It is a silver, nineteen seventy-four customized van. It is all decked out with chrome rims, chrome side pipes, and a hand painted mural on either side. Now the interior is something else. It has floor to ceiling blue carpet, a refrigerator, color television, wet bar, black lights, and a complete stereophonic sound system.

They start up their vehicles and back out the drive way. They drive a block down the street and turn right on Cerrillos Road. Going on Cerrillos Road towards down town Santa Fe they reach a station where Jeffrey pulls in. Jeffrey parks in front of the bay area, gets out, signaling to Pat that he will be there shortly, and then he walks into the station. He explains to the station manager what he wants done to his car and then he walks out and gets into Pat's van.

PAT

(He inquires as he drives off.)

Are they going to do it for you Jeff?

JEFFREY

Yah! The man said they would get to it right away. Why don't you drive over to the liquor store so we can get some brew?

PAT

All right. Look out here we come!

They head towards the liquor store. They reach the liquor store and park in front. They get out of the van and Pat walks to the front fender where he turns the alarm system on.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

(He snarls as he puts his keys
in his pocket.)

You can't be too careful when
you're in my line of work and park
outside these places. There's a lot
of people out for revenge for what
you've done to them.

They walk into the store and go directly to the liquor
department.

INT.LIQUOR STORE.DAY

PAT

What shall we drink Jeff?

JEFFREY

Beer of course!

PAT

(Pat asks as he picks up a six
pack.)

Shall we get two six-packs?

JEFFREY

(He replies as he picks up
another six-pack.)

Sure, that will be a good start.

They carry their beer to the counter and after they pay,
they walk out.

EXT.LIQUOR STORE PARKING LOT.DAY

When they reach the van, Pat walks around and turns off the
alarm. He then comes to the other side and opens the side
door. They enter the van and begin loading the refrigerator
with the beer they bought.

PAT

(He states as he closes the
refrigerator door and heads to
the driver's seat.)

There that should do it. Here's a
beer for you and one for me.

JEFFREY

Ah! This beer hit the spot!

(CONTINUED)

PAT

Sure does! Why don't you change the tape Jeff?

JEFFREY

Okay, How about some Me Loaf?

PAT

(Pat says as he drives the van out of the parking lot.)

Very good choice!

JEFFREY

Sure is a lot of traffic!

PAT

Really! Santa Fe is jamming today. See if we see anybody we know and we'll pick them up and go partying.

JEFFREY

(He says as he watches the traffic.)

I'll keep a lookout! Hi there sweetheart! Where you been all my life?

PAT

Who was that Jeff?

JEFFREY

(He says as he points up the street.)

I don't know, but I sure wished I did! Hey there goes Bo up there!

PAT

Far out! Let's see if we can stop him.

Pat says as he drives down the street flashing his lights at a midnight blue four-by-four pickup. They drive down the street for a few blocks before the pickup pulls over to the side of the street. Pat pulls up behind the pickup as this tall man with long wavy brown hair, walks up to the van.

JEFFREY

Bo, Bro! What's happening'?

BO

Not much Jeff. Lookin' for a party. What are you guys up to?

(CONTINUED)

PAT

Just partying now. Why don't you get in and we'll go for a cruise and drink some beer?

BO

Sounds good! Let me lockup my ride and I'll be right back.

Bo walks to his pickup, opens the door, gets his keys out, locks and shuts the door. He returns to Pat's van, opens the side door, gets in.

INT.INSIDE PAT'S VAN.DAY

He shuts the door and sits on a blue crushed velvet couch, which is directly behind the driver's seat.

BO

(He asks as he gets comfortable on the couch.)
So you guys are out partying' today?

PAT

(He says as he pulls the van back into traffic.)
Yah! It's a nice day for it. Get you a beer from the refrigerator.

BO

Right on! Ice cold beer. So when are you leaving Jeff?

JEFFREY

(He says as he puts his empty beer bottle in the trash box.)
In the morning. Do you want to go? We'll have a lot of fun!

BO

I would really like to but I'm going on a camping trip in two weeks.

(Bo states as he hands Jeffrey another beer.)
Here have another one!

JEFFREY

Oh thank you very much!
(He says as he reaches for the beer.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)

Pretty good bartender we have back there.

BO

Don't speak too soon you haven't gotten my bill yet.

(He replies with a chuckle.)

How about you Pat? Are you ready yet?

PAT

(He says as he tries to finish the rest of his beer while trying to turn into the plaza.)

Yah, I'll take one now! Cruise the plaza for a while. There is a lot of babes out now.

BO

(He says as he starts chuckling and he asks.)

There is always a lot of foxy chicks in the plaza!

You guys know Jon don't you?

JEFFREY

Yah!

PAT

Yah!

BO

Well he came down the other day and we were cruising and getting all wasted and we came over here cruising the plaza. Well we were right here and Jon turns down the one-way. The wrong way! Here we were driving down the wrong way and all these cars were coming right at us. Everybody was pointing at Jon and he's just driving like nothing was happening. Finally we came to a street and Jon turned off. I thought we would never get out of that mess!

They drive around the plaza for a while, then they head to the main street the young people drive around on. As they come out of the plaza and head south down Cerrillos Road, Bo pulls a marijuana cigarette out of his wallet and says.

(CONTINUED)

BO

Hey look at what I've got! Panama Red's back in town!

JEFFREY

Where did you happen to cop that? We've been dry for a week now.

PAT

Like they say. 'A friend without weed is a friend who is in need.'

BO

(Bo says as he lights the marijuana cigarette.)
Well I guess I'd better light this up. You guys better make up for lost time.

Bo takes a good size puff off the marijuana cigarette, hesitates a second and takes another puff.

BO

(Bo says in a high pitched, squeaky voice, as he passes the marijuana cigarette to Pat.)
Here!

Pat continues down Cerrillos Road as he gets the marijuana cigarette from Bo, and takes a puff off it before he passes it to Jeffrey. The marijuana cigarette proceeds from Jeffrey to Bo, to Pat and on and on until it is finally extinguished.

JEFFREY

That's pretty good smoke Bo! I copped a really good buzz!

PAT

Me too! I got really ripped!

JEFFREY

Do you want to put on this Santa Anna tape? They has some real good jams to get stoned to.

PAT

Yah! They put out some music you can really get mellow to. That tape definitely calls for another joint.

(CONTINUED)

They continue on Cerrillos Road until they get to Saint Michael's Drive. Jeffrey inserts the tape of Santa Anna and the song 'Mr. Dealer' begins playing.

BO

Hey Pat! That song is about you.

JEFFREY

Can you dig it! Someone being involved in all the shit Pat is.

PAT

Well times are rough. You have to make ends meet some way!

BO

Yah! Pat sells it to them then he busts them and keeps their pot.

PAT

Ah come on now! You have to have a second income these days.

They ride around Santa Fe, drinking, smoking, and having a joyously good time. They drive over to the city park and see some people out playing with a flying disc on the grass. They decide to stop at the park and sit on the grass and drink some beer. Pat pulls over to the side of the street and parks next to the curb. After Pat has parked the van, and turned the motor off, the doors fly open. He goes around to the side door and Bo hands him and Jeffrey the beer. Then the three of them walk over and sit down under a large cottonwood tree.

JEFFREY

You should have left the jams on Pat.

BO

Really! Put on a really heavy tape.

PAT

(Pat remarks as he is walking over to the van.)

I think I'll just put the radio on. That way we don't have to bother changing the tape.

Pat arrives at the van and turns the radio on. He then opens the side door to allow the sound to escape. He looks at Jeffrey and Jeffrey holds his hand up to his ear to signify for him to turn the volume up. Pat goes back into the van and turns the volume up a little more.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

(yells as Pat walks back.)
You should have cranked it! You can't hardly hear it. It's barely louder than the music in a hospital zone.

PAT

Oh I didn't want to mess my stereo up or something. Besides I'm going turn it off in a minute. I don't want to drain the battery too much.

JEFFREY

Well! If you weren't so cheap, you would have listened to me and bought those good speakers instead of those 'cheapie specials' you got.

PAT

They sound good when you're in the van!

BO

Yah, but they sound like tin can speakers. I have a friend who has this really nice van and he has a good system in it. Now--THAT!--stereo really puts out some concert hall sounds.

Pat gets up and walks over to the van. He gets into the van, turns the stereo off and getting out he shuts and locks all the doors. He walks back to where Jeffrey and Bo are sitting on the grass.

JEFFREY

(Looks up and calmly asks.)
Why did you turn the stereo off?

PAT

Well, you guys were complaining how cheap it and my van are. You always want to go riding around in my van and use up my gas!

They sit there for quite awhile drinking and smoking. While Pat quiet and withdrawn, Jeffrey and Bo are enjoying themselves. Bo suggests that they go over and see if the people, who are throwing the flying disc will let them participate. Jeffrey and Bo walk over to where the people are and they start playing a game of catch with them while Pat sulkily sits on the grass--drinking all the beer!

(CONTINUED)

Jeffrey and Bo do some trick throwing and trick catching. They are talking and laughing amongst themselves and their newly acquired acquaintances. After nearly an hour of engaging in throwing the flying disc, Jeffrey and Bo return to where Pat is sitting.

BO

(yells as he walks up to where
Pat is sitting.)
Let me have a beer! Boy, did I ever
work up a thirst?

PAT

We ran out!

JEFFREY

Well let's go for some more.

PAT

(States in a snobbish tone.)
Okay! But how are you going to get
there? You wouldn't like to go in
my cheap old van, would you?

JEFFREY

Why sure! Why not?

PAT

My! My! How fast your tone changes
about my van when you want
something.

BO

Eh come on! If he wants to be that
way we can just walk.

JEFFREY

Bolda-dash! I guess we'll have to
walk, huh, Pat?

PAT

For sure! If you want beer.

Jeffrey and Bo start walking towards the liquor store and still being within hearing distance, Jeffrey mumbles, loud enough to where Pat can hear him.

JEFFREY

Some peoples' children!

PAT

(Says, as he gives in and
starts to walk towards his
van.)

(CONTINUED)

Here! I'll take you, let's go. I was just kidding.

Jeffrey and Bo stop in their tracks and turn around. They start walking towards the curb with Pat several feet ahead. They arrive at the van, after a short walk and Pat goes up and turns the alarm system off and then unlocks the side doors. Pat then goes around, opens the driver's door and before getting in, he starts the motor. After everybody gets in and takes their places, the van slowly creeps off.

They loop the park and depart from the North side. They come out on Grand Street and travel for a block, until they get to Paloma Boulevard and turn west headed for the liquor store. They travel on and go two blocks past the first traffic light they come to and they pull into and park at the liquor store. They decide what they want to drink and take up a collection.

BO

Here, here's three bills.

JEFFREY

(Says as he takes Bo's three dollars.)

I guess I can match that.

BO

Six bucks! Okay what can you contribute Pat?

PAT

(Stutters, as he digs around in his coin purse.)

Well. Ah. Ah I guess I can give. Ah here, I can give fifty cents!

JEFFREY

(States, as he opens his door.)

All right--party time! Let's go in and get it.

BO

(states, as he opens his door.)

Let's go in Pat.

PAT

(Says with a chuckle.)

Naw. I think I'll just sit here and be a lookout, because I'm the man!

(CONTINUED)

BO

(States as he holds his finger
up as if it were a gun.)

Got cha, Lefty!

Bo scurries off and catches up with Jeffrey and then runs off, and stands next to the door, peering in every once and awhile, pretending he's casing the joint. Bo then signals to Jeffrey that the coast is clear. Jeffrey walks forwards towards the door and Bo holds the door open for him.

Bo then extends his clenched fist with his thumb extended upward to Pat. Signaling that everything is okay and going as planned. Bo then, in a shifty manner, looks around and goes in. They walk over to the cooler, where the beer is kept and try to decide on what will stimulate their taste buds.

JEFFREY

We should get a couple of six
packs. Huh?

BO

Naw! Let's get wine.

JEFFREY

I wanted to drink beer.

BO

Wine would be better to drink
today. It will give you a better
buzz.

JEFFREY

Okay I'll get two six packs and you
can buy a bottle of wine.

BO

Sounds good!

They take their goods over to the counter where they settle accounts with the store keeper. They then carry their sacks out the door and walk to the van. After they get in the van, they put the beer and wine into the refrigerator. Bo sets the empty sack in between Jeffrey and Pat to place the empty cans in.

JEFFREY

Let's run by and see if my car is
ready yet. I'd rather have it
sitting out at the house than out
on the street at the station.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

(Replies in a teasing manner.)

Ah mommy's worried about the baby!

JEFFREY

Ehhh! You should talk. As overly protective as you are with this van, you got a lot of room to talk!

The van pulls out and they travel down Saint Francis Drive, passing several traffic lights. Being one of Santa Fe's major through streets, they are making the miles to where Jeffrey's car is seem like they were mere blocks. They turn onto several different streets and arrive at the station, where Jeffrey's car is parked on the side of the station next to the alley.

Pat pulls through the driveway and circles around, coming back to park in front of the office.

BO

I'll go with Jeffrey! If that's okay?

JEFFREY

Sure come on.

PAT

And what I have to go by myself?

BO

Ah poor baby!

JEFFREY

You'll be all right! We'll keep an eye on you.

Jeffrey and Bo get out of the van and as Jeffrey is getting out he says.

JEFFREY

(Angered)

See! Look those turkeys parked my car in the alley where all the hoodlums can mess with it.

Jeffrey and Bo walk away from the van. They walk into the office and pay the attendant for the work they've done to Jeffrey's car.

STATION ATTENDANT

May I help you?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I'm here to pick up my car.

STATION ATTENDANT

Ah...okay? Which car is that?

JEFFREY

The metal-flaked blue SS
three-ninety-six.

STATION ATTENDANT

Ah, Ah. Yeah here's the ticket. An
oil change, lube, an air filter and
checked the tires.

JEFFREY

Okay! Here's my card.

STATION ATTENDANT

Okay I ring that up right away.

The station attendant takes the credit card from Jeffrey and proceeds to ring up the bill on the cash register. When the tape comes out, the attendant gives the ticket to Jeffrey.

STATION ATTENDANT

Just sign here.

JEFFREY

All right! Where are the keys?

STATION ATTENDANT

(Gives the station the once
over looking for the keys.)
"Ah, I think, ah, they might be in
the car."

JEFFREY

Okay, Thank you!

Jeffrey and Bo walk out walk out of the office and go over to the car. They open the doors and low and behold! The keys are in the ignition!

BO

Look Jeff! Your keys are in the
ignition.

JEFFREY

Man that! Burns me up. Somebody
could have just walked up the alley
and stolen my car.

(CONTINUED)

BO

They are usually pretty good about taking care of people's cars.

JEFFREY

That guy's probably just new here. Well at least nothing happened to my car.

BO

That's good!

JEFFREY

(Signals to Pat that they are leaving.)

Let's get out of here so we can continue the party.

They get in and Jeffrey starts the car up. Then as they back up and drive out the driveway, Pat follows them to their house. Driving down Cerrillos Road for about a mile and a half they come to the turn off to their house. Making several turns they wind up front of the house. Pat parks by the curb in front of the house and Jeffrey backs into the driveway with the trunk close to the front door. Jeffrey and Bo get out and get into Pat's van.

JEFFREY

(Jeffrey asks as he pulls a bag out of his pants pockets.)

How about another joint?

PAT

Where did you get the stash?

JEFFREY

(informs Pat as he begins rolling a marijuana cigarette.)

Oh I got it from my car.

They ride around on the back roads while Jeffrey rolls a marijuana cigarette. When he is finished, he lights the marijuana cigarette and takes a decent size puff off it, while Pat informs Bo that there is a carburetor in the top cupboard.

A carburetor is a devise for smoking marijuana. The type Pat has is a three chambered, colored-plastic model. The three chambers give a cooling effect to the smoke.

(CONTINUED)

BO

Bo asks where Pat got the plastic smoking devise. Wow! This is really a heavy carburetor Pat. Where did you cop it?

PAT

Pat says that he stole it at the police department.

Oh I got it at the PD for a 'five finger discount.' The police confiscated it during a raid.

JEFFREY

Yah! He rips off all kinds of neat stuff. The police go through all kinds of hard work and trouble to keep Pat's habit supplied.

Bo hands Jeffrey the pipe and Jeffrey inserts the marijuana cigarette into the hole at the end of the plastic apparatus. Jeffrey holds the pipe up to his mouth, lights the marijuana cigarette and takes an immense puff off it. While making high-pitched noises, he takes the pipe away from his mouth coughing trying to keep in the more than ample amount of smoke he inhaled.

JEFFREY

(Exclaims as he shakes his head trying to bring himself back to reality.)

Wow! Was that ever a good hit?

PAT

I bet! You don't see too many people getting that! Size of toke!

They ride around smoking and enjoying themselves. After about an hour or so, Jeffrey states his need to be taken home. He says that he has some last minute packing to do so he can get away early in the morning. Pat and Bo try to talk him into continuing the festivities and staying out with them longer.

JEFFREY

No no! I really need to be going. Besides if I stay partying any longer I'll wake up with the world's largest hangover.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

Well whatever you say. How about you Bo? Do you want to stay out partying?

BO

Sure! That sounds good! Just because Jeff wants to cop-out and go home early.

Pat navigates the van through the back roads. Traveling several blocks on Santa Fe's lonely, forsaken back roads, they reach their house. Pat pulls in the driveway in front of Jeffrey's car and parks. Jeffrey gathers up what he needs to take in.

JEFFREY

(States as he gets out of the van.)

Well I'll see you when I get

And I won't bother to say good-bye to you Pat, 'cause I'll see you in the morning." He walks across the lawn towards the front door. Jeffrey, getting his keys out of his pocket, opens the front door. The living room light goes on and he goes in and closes the door behind him. Pat and Bo remain parked in front for quite awhile. Probably doing some paperwork! After a tarrying departure, Pat backs the van out of the driveway and drives off towards the nucleus of Santa Fe. The taillights of the van can be seen going down the street. As Jeffrey snakes his way through the house towards his bedroom, the lights in the house slowly go out one by one. The final light to go out goes out and the house is left in darkness.

EXT.ON THE ROAD.DAY

It is now mid morning and Jeffrey is halfway across the state and beginning his jaunt in search of fun, relaxation and a peace of mind. Since it is Sunday morning, he is listening to the 'oldies' segment on the radio. The simplicity of the beat of one of the 1950s songs is rhythmically setting the tempo for the car, which is smoothly sailing along down the road. As his car is leaving all the past events behind in exchange for vast new horizons, the radio station plays several consecutive hits from the past.

While Jeffrey is traveling west, the mountains that he has become so familiar with are being converted into miles and miles of desert wasteland. Now that it is nearing the hottest part of the day, the desert is putting an immense

(CONTINUED)

load on the car's air conditioner, which is combating the awesome infernal that is just outside the car's tinted windows. Jeffrey refers to the mileage post that the car is approaching.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself)

Let me see. The next town is twenty-three miles farther and I think I'll stop in Needles until the sun goes down and the desert cools off.

When he nears the town, the increasing feverishly heat of the midday's sun is beating down on the pavement, causing heat waves to rise giving the effect of the road being covered by water. Jeffrey nears the community and a swarm of vultures are circling around an expired carcass of one of the desert's inhabitants.

The white stripes of the highway divide into a four lane highway leading into the municipality. At the East edge of town there is a water tower with a sign on it that reads 'Needles.' There are many green trees in the community.

Jeffrey sees a motel up the road next to a gas station and a convenience store. Driving on for a few more blocks, he pulls the car into the gas station. The car slowly creeps up to the gas pumps and stops at a position to receive the gasoline. The car slowly rolls to a stop and he gets out and begins filling his car with gasoline.

EXT.GAS STATION.DAY

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself)

I don't know why they did away with those little clips on the gas handles so the gas could go in by itself and I could be checking my oil, or washing my windows that these highway bandits no longer do!

Jeffrey stands there thinking to himself, as the little bell is ringing for every dollar he puts in and he thinks.

JEFFREY

(thinking)

If the price of gas keeps going up the station attendants will have a hard time distinguishing the difference between the telephone and the gas pump.

He finishes filling the car with gas and goes into the station and pays, afterwards he goes over to the grocery store to buy some snacks to take to the motel. He parks outside, gets out, and goes into the store, which has a rather quaint atmosphere.

INT. STORE. DAY

STORE CLERK

Hi! How's it going?

JEFFREY

Oh all right! Just thought I would come in and get me some snacks.

STORE CLERK

(The young woman says as she begins straightening out the counter.)

Well we've got them! Just feel free to go ahead and look around.

Jeffrey's eyes begin scanning the shelves in search of something that his taste buds might fancy. He then heads over to the selves on the opposite side of the store, where he goes about selecting various items that will require no preparation or refrigeration. Jeffrey then proceeds to the counter and he gets into a casual conversation with the intriguing young person, who is minding the store.

STORE CLERK

So tell me. What brings you to this part of the country? We don't often get many people passing through this way.

JEFFREY

(He replies as he sets his merchandise down on the counter and nonchalantly smiles at the young lady.)

Ah I'm just passing through on my way to the coast.

STORE CLERK

(She inquires as she begins sacking his purchases.)

Will that be all for you?

JEFFREY

(He says as he pays for his purchases.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)

Sure will! That should hold me 'til morning. I hope!

STORE CLERK

Are you spending the night at the motel?

JEFFREY

(He says, as he picks up the sack holding his groceries.)

Sure am! Well I'd better be getting back.

He walks over to the door with the sack while the young lady operating the store is yearning to get to know him better. He opens the door and turns to say good-bye to the storekeeper and wanting to continue his conversation with her, he hesitates for a moment and he says.

JEFFREY

Chow!

STORE CLERK

Bye now!

JEFFREY

See you later.

STORE CLERK

(Says with a rejected tone to her voice.)

I'll see you again. Sometime, I hope!

JEFFREY

Bye!

EXT.STATION PARKING LOT.DAY

Jeffrey walks out the door and walks down the steps heads towards his car. He gets into his car and drives off in the direction of the motel. Arriving at the motel after a short drive, he goes into the lobby to register. He pays for the day and receives the key from the motel clerk. He then walks out the door, gets into his car and drives over to the section where his room is located.

He departs from his car and heads off in the direction of his newly acquired accommodation. He parks in front of the motel room with the rear end of the car facing the door. He then gets out and proceeds to the trunk of the car and gets out his small suitcase and walks up to his room.

INT.MOTEL ROOM.DAY

He opens the door, goes in and is greeted by the cool freshness of the motel's central refrigerated air-condition system. Jeffrey then inspects his immaculately well-kept room. It has a bed along the wall opposite the reclining chair, where he sits watching 'Let's Make a Deal' and daydreaming about his being one of the contestants.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

Come on! Door number three. No, No!
I told you door number THREE! See I
told you so!

He yells out at the television set attempting to coach the contestants. After viewing the show for a while, the show comes to a conclusion and the soap operas comes on to enchant the lives of millions. He then jumps up and turns the volume on the television set down and goes over to the wall to turn on the built-in radio. Then he goes and lies on the bed in a complete state of relaxation and the minutes slowly turn into hours, and the hours, likewise turn into late afternoon.

After a few hours, the clamor of the radio brings him out of his direly needed sleep. He sluggishly climbs out of bed in search of the sack of refreshments he bought. He finds the sack on the telephone stand, which is next to the wall by the door to the bathroom. He pops the tab on the soda can and takes a large drink to quench his dry, parched throat.

He then starts attacking the circular pastries. He then makes preparations to take a shower to refresh his humidity exposed body. He proceeds into the bathroom and begins to adjust the water for the shower. There is an ample amount of water pressure in the motel and the water comes on with a gush.

After about ten minutes of lathering and singing in the shower, he emerges a refreshed, rejuvenated human being. After a period of drying and primping, he is ready to face the world. A renewed and full of vigor individual ready to hit the road again and conquer new and exciting horizons.

EXT.MOTEL PARKING LOT.EARLY EVENING

He walks out of his room, walks to his car, places his suitcase in the trunk and opens the car door. He gets in and starts the car. After allowing the car to momentarily warm-up, he drives off in the direction of the store, which he parks in front of and departs into to buy a drink for the road. He walks up the steps.

INT.GROCERY STORE.EARLY EVENING

He into the store where he is greeted by an elderly gentleman.

STORE CLERK
Hello, there young feller!

Jeffrey he continues across the floor towards the cooler.

JEFFREY
Hi there!

He eyes the contents of the cooler in search of something cold to drink.

JEFFREY
What happened to the young lady
that was working here earlier
today?

STORE CLERK
(The aged old man replies as
he peers over his wire-framed
glasses, giving Jeffrey a
'you-devil-you look.')

Oh! You must mean Denise. She got
off of work already.

JEFFREY
Too bad! I wanted to say good-bye
to her. Will you tell her I came in
to say good-bye.

STORE CLERK
Sure will! I'll tell her first
thing in the morning.

Jeffrey then pays for his pop and the sandwich, which he
has placed in the microwave oven.

JEFFREY
Do you get a lot of people passing
through here?

STORE CLERK
Oh not too many. They mostly take
the interstate. Why would anybody
want want to spend the extra time
coming this way. What bring you
through here?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Oh I guess it's because I'm a
photographer. I thought this scenic
route would offer me the
opportunity to take some good
shots.

STORE CLERK

What kind of photographer are you?

JEFFREY

Mostly wildlife.

After they have talked for a couple of minutes, the bell rings on the oven, signaling that the sandwich is ready. Jeffrey then places the piping hot sandwich on the counter where he 'doctors it up' with mustard and hot sauce. Then as he turns to depart out the door.

STORE CLERK

Young man! Who should I say you are
when I tell Denise about you.

JEFFREY

The guy who was in here buying some
cokes. The one who was staying at
the motel.

Jeffrey informs the man who he is.

EXT.OUTSIDE OF STORE.DUSK

Jeffrey then goes out the door and over to his car, which he gets into and prepares for a night's travel. He gets in and situates the sandwich and the coke on the console. After he starts the car, he backs out and drives off in a westerly direction. Beings it is near dusk, the silhouette of the car can vaguely be seen as the car's taillights disappear into the distance. Several hours of monotonous nighttime driving pass and Jeffrey's car continues traveling down the road.

His trek continues as the minutes tic on past the midnight hour and on into the wee hours of morning. By now he has gotten into the giant redwoods, which lay in between him and the long-awaited coast. He is getting into the midst of the mountains and is met by a rather precipitous incline, which immensely taxes the car's motor. It is now nearing the daylight hours and the sky turns into light blue as the sun's rays can be seen coming over the horizon. As morning is coming to the canyon the stars slowly begin to dissipate in the sky.

EXT.ON THE ROAD.DAWN

Jeffrey is driving through the winding mountain road and the sun's rays are just beginning to extend over the mountain tops and bring sunlight to the canyon road.

He is trying to find something on the radio, but trying to find a radio station in the mountains is impossible. He gives up and inserts the tape of 'The Best of the Bee Gee's' into his cassette tape deck, which he recently bought. It is the best cassette deck offered and matched up with two triaxial speakers in the back, two coaxial speakers in the front and a graphic equalizer giving his car a concert hall sound.

JEFFREY
(Thinking to himself)

I really enjoy driving down these wandering mountain roads. The air smells good today. I can smell the pine trees and the wild mountain flowers. I guess I just like the mountains. I must like the freshness or the openness--everything seems so fresh and new!

Just as he drives his car around a curve there is a deer up the road and to the right in a small clearing.

JEFFREY
(Thinking to himself.)

Wow! A deer--I just have to get some shots of this! A deer in a setting like that will definitely make an attractive picture. Maybe a wildlife magazine will want to buy it.

He pulls his car off the road at a near by rest area. He gets his camera bag from the back seat, opens the door slowly and quietly, and walks to the back of his car, where he gets his camera ready. He is using a thirty-five millimeter, with a two hundred millimeter telephoto zoom lens.

He takes several pictures while the deer stands almost motionless. Wanting to put the animal of speed and grace into action, he honks his car horn several times. The deer looks up and dashes off with the speed of lightning. Having an automatic film winder, he is able to snap off several pictures before the deer disappears into a multitude of trees.

It was then, just as he turns to walk to the back of his car, he sees her walking towards him. A young lady, about twenty feet from the rear of his car, walking up a path, which goes back through the trees and down to a stream. As

(CONTINUED)

she gets closer to him, he can see she is wearing faded blue bell-bottom hiphuggers and a blue T-shirt, which has 'Free Styling' in silver lettering. Her hair is long and black. Her eyes are sapphire-blue and rather small. She has a small nose, which turns up slightly at the end. Her complexion is light golden brown.

THE YOUNG LADY

(She questions in a soft voice with a slight Texas twang to it.)

Hi thair! Watch ya doin'?

JEFFREY

Just being me! Taking some pictures. Where did you come from?

THE YOUNG LADY

From down thair by the stream. I have a tent pitched thair. Would ya like to join me for breakfast?

JEFFREY

Sounds like a winner. I'd be happy to join you.

He says as he walks towards the young lady who suddenly appeared from nowhere. Just before he reaches her, she turns and walks down the path. He follows her through the trees and mountain foliage.

As they walk closer to the stream, the roar of the rushing brook grows increasingly louder and they come to a small clearing, where there is a bright orange tent and a camp fire.

THE YOUNG LADY

(The young woman says as a smile grows on her face.)

Pull up a rock and make yairself at home. I hope ya like sandwiches.

JEFFREY

(He says as he sits down by a large tree.)

I've never turned down a sandwich!

He watches as the young lady prepares the meal. Placing some bread on forked sticks, she then toasts the bread over the fire. When she has finished toasting the bread, the young lady then puts the toast on some paper towels and opens a package of beef. The kind that backpackers carry.

(CONTINUED)

THE YOUNG LADY

Wine?

JEFFREY

What?

THE YOUNG LADY

(The young woman replies as she points to a rather large boulder, which is in the water next to the bank.)

Wine! Would ya like some wine? If ya do it's down in the creek by that rock.

JEFFREY

I sure would! It will hit the spot.

Jeffrey says as he walks to the stream. Upon his arrival at the stream, he reaches into the frigid water and grasps the bottle and pulls it out.

JEFFREY

(He says as he pulls the bottle out of the water.)

Ah! Mellow Days. Seventy-eight!

THE YOUNG LADY

(The charming female says as she sits down by a tree.)

Come on! The sandwiches are ready. I hope ya don't mind drinkin' from the bottle.

JEFFREY

(He says as he sits down.)

No! I sure don't! As a matter of fact, I thought it was the only way to drink wine until I was almost twenty-one.

The young woman hands him a sandwich and they sit there quietly eating. He opens the wine, takes a drink and then passes the bottle to his newly acquired acquaintance. The amicable female takes the bottle and takes a drink.

THE YOUNG LADY

(Blares out.)

Alexandria!

JEFFREY

(He bewilderedly questions.)

What?

(CONTINUED)

THE YOUNG LADY

Alexandria! Ya do want to know my name don't ya? My friends just call me, Alex.

JEFFREY

Alexandria! That's a very pretty name, Alex. My name is Jeff. Short for Jeffrey.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay, Jeff. So what are ya doin' out here takin' pictures? Are ya photographer?

JEFFREY

A freelance photographer. I was taking pictures of a deer. I might be able to sell it to a wildlife magazine. Where is your car?

ALEXANDRIA

(The young lady questions as she smiles at him.)

I don't have a car, Jeff. I'm hitchhikin'! I'm on break from college and I'm goin' wherever the wind takes me. Where are ya goin' Jeff?

JEFFREY

Nowhere special. I'm just going up the coast for now. You're welcome to a lift if you would like to come.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank ya! I'll jest take ya up on that. It sounds like fun. Well, if I'm goin' I'd better pull up camp.

JEFFREY

(He says as he gets up and hands the bottle of wine to the dazzling young woman.)

I'll help you.

They exchange drinks as they pull up the tent stakes and fold the tent. He takes the tent and her backpack to the car while she is saturating the hot embers of the fire with water from the brook.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Well, that fire is out forever!

She says and she sits down on a rock as he walks back from the car.

Oh look! I got my bandage wet now my finger's bleedin' again!

JEFFREY

Here let me see it!

(He takes her hand and examines her finger.)

I got a first aid kit in my trunk.
Let me get some gauze and I'll rewrap it.

ALEXANDRIA

That will be just what the doctor ordered!

JEFFREY

Okay let's go to my car. Ready Alex?

Jeffrey holds out his hand to the young lady and they walk back up the path and through the trees to the car. When they arrive at the car, Jeffrey opens the door for her and she exclaims.

ALEXANDRIA

Your car is a very pretty blue. It really looks nice with this white interior.

She sits down in the seat and he goes to the trunk and gets out the first aid kit. After he come back from the trunk, he goes to the passenger side of the car and squats down and takes her hand and cuts the old wet and bloody bandage off and cleans her finger. After he cleans her finger, he put on some antiseptic and bandages it.

JEFFREY

There does that feel better?

ALEXANDRIA

Kinda! It still stings though.

JEFFREY

Here let me fix that!

(He takes her hand and kisses her finger.)

Did that make it feel any better?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(She smiles.)

Oh yes! That helped a lot. Thanks!

JEFFREY

It's a pretty deep cut. You should have a doctor look at it. How did you cut it?

ALEXANDRIA

Let's just say I cut it on the broken glass from my boyfriend's picture frame.

JEFFREY

Oh! You have a boyfriend?

ALEXANDRIA

I did. But I don't anymore.

JEFFREY

Cool!

He shuts her door and walks around the back of the car and puts the first aid kit up. He goes around the car and gets in. He starts the car up and the roar of the three ninety-six finds its way out the exhaust system through the glass packs and out through the chrome-tipped tail pipes.

As she is looking at his tapes, she asks if it is all right if she puts one in the cassette deck.

JEFFREY

For sure! Whatever you want.

He drives onto the road and they are on their way. She inserts the tape of Hatter.

ALEXANDRIA

(She asks if he minds if she turns up the stereo.)

Your stereo sounds nice! Do ya mind if I crank it?

JEFFREY

Go ahead. I feel like getting into some jams now. Where is the wine?

ALEXANDRIA

Here it is. So tell me, Jeff, what do ya do for a livin'?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Nothing right now. I used to be a photographer for the Outdoor Life Magazine until last week.

ALEXANDRIA

What happened?

JEFFREY

I quit! I wanted to be on my own. Just take pictures of whatever I want and sell them to magazines. So tell me about yourself Alex.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as a smile grows on her face.)

Hi--I'm Alex! I'm from Amarillo, Texas. I've been goin' to USCA for two years now. I'm majoring in music---hope to be a composer.

It is a little after one by now and the sun is high in the sky. As the sun's rays pass between the trees, it makes a leopard like effect of sunny and shady spots on the roadway. As the car goes up and down the hillside, in and out of the curves and he says.

JEFFREY

We seem to be going to the music.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! It does seem like it, Jeff.

JEFFREY

(He forcefully makes his desires known.)

Sometimes I listen to music when I'm driving and I feel like I'm in a movie. Sometimes I think if I could change the world--I'd set the whole thing to music!

ALEXANDRIA

(She says with a pleasant smile on her face.)

It seems like ya like music a lot.

JEFFREY

Believe me Alex--I do! I listen to music almost constantly.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Good! I'm glad ya like music. Maybe someday I'll write a song for ya.

JEFFREY

Thank you! It will be an honor. A first for sure. Well anyway good luck with each and every song you write.

They drive on through the canyon and she watches the mountain side. He looks at the floor between the two front seats and eyes the bottle of wine. He picks it up, takes a drink and passes the bottle to her.

JEFFREY

Have a drink.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as she leans forward in her seat to get a better look.)

All right! I was looking' at the mountains. Thair really pretty down thair by the stream.

JEFFREY

(He says as he glances at his watch.)

I guess we should pull off at this town up ahead for lunch.

ALEXANDRIA

Sounds good! I am gettin' hungry. That sandwich didn't hold me very long.

JEFFREY

(He says as he again looks at his watch.)

Hold on for a while. It will be about twenty-five minutes.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay, how is the sound track from 'Almost Summertime' sound?

JEFFREY

It's not bad. Go ahead and see how you like it.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

All right! I sure like this stereo.
Did it come with the car?

JEFFREY

No! I just got it about a week ago.
I had this under-dash unit before,
but I wanted an FM radio for the
trip. And besides--it's easier to
keep people from ripping it off. An
in-dash stereo helps discourage
people from trying to steal it.

ALEXANDRIA

Why is that?

JEFFREY

Because if someone is looking in
the car it is easier to see an
under-dash stereo and it's harder
to take out a stereo that is in the
dash.

ALEXANDRIA

That sounds good! Yair stereo sure
is super. How long have ya had yair
car?

JEFFREY

I've had it about two years now.
I've had to do much work on it.

ALEXANDRIA

(She looks around the car and
says.)

I can tell! It really looks nice.
The interior is exceptionally
beautiful.

JEFFREY

Thank you! It's taken awhile, but
I've almost got it the way I want
it.

Just as the car goes through a series of ess curves, they start up a precipitous incline. The motor begins to roar, and he shifts to a lower gear to manage the load the mountain is putting on the car. When they reach the top of the mountain pass, they can see a hamlet in the meadow below. The small town is the middle of a green, grassy meadow, which is surrounded by mountains.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(She leans forward to get a better view.)

It is very beautiful down thair. It is really high! I feel like I am on top of the world.

JEFFREY

(He pays close attention to the road.)

It sure is! Well I sure hope there's a good place to eat.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as they are driving into the small village.)

Thair probably is. If yair not expectin' to much.

There are some houses on either side of the road, scattered back through the mountains. There is a small store on the right, somewhat like an old fashion country store. Across the street is a red brick school house. Driving a few more blocks past some more old houses and vacant lots they come to a gas station with a cafe to the side of it.

EXT.STATION PARKING LOT.DAY

JEFFREY

(He says as he turns his car into the station.)

Looks like this is the place Alex.

ALEXANDRIA

(She exclaims as she begins to brush her long black hair.)

All right! Time to eat!

STATION ATTENDANT

(The attendant asks as Jeffrey parks at the pumps.)

Yes sir! May I help you?

JEFFREY

Fill it up please.

STATION ATTENDANT

Check the oil sir?

JEFFREY

Everything under the hood is all right. We're going to the cafe for
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

STATION ATTENDANT (cont'd)
a bite to eat. Will you park my car
when you finish?

STATION ATTENDANT
(The attendant says as he
begins cleaning the
windshield.)
Yes sir! Take care of it for you.

After Alexandria has finished brushing her hair, they walk to the cafe and they walk through the door. There is a jukebox to the left and to the right there is a pool table where there are two men shooting a game of pool. The counter is straight in front of the door and runs the length of the building. There is an aisle between the counter and the booths that are next to the wall.

INT. CAFE. DAY

ALEXANDRIA
(She asks as they walk towards
the booths.)
Where do ya want to sit?

JEFFREY
Right here will be fine.

They sit down in the third booth from the end. The waitress walks over to the table and sets down two glasses of water and greets them.

WAITRESS
Good afternoon! Would you like to
see a menu?

JEFFREY
Yes we sure would.

The waitress walks back to the counter and they begin reading the menus. While the waitress stacks some dishes on the shelf, the two men who had been playing pool come and sit down at the counter and begin talking to her.

JEFFREY
(asks as he looks up from his
menu.)
Well Alex what are you going to
have?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I do not know! I might eat a hot roast beast sandwich. How about ya? What are ya gonna have?

JEFFREY

That sounds good but I think I'm going to have a hamburger and fries.

WAITRESS

(Asks as she walks back to the table.)

Are you folks ready to order?

JEFFREY

Go ahead Alex.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank you Jeff! Yes, I have a hot roast beef sandwich.

WAITRESS

Okay, what would you like to drink?

ALEXANDRIA

I'll have iced tea.

WAITRESS

One hot roast beef sandwich and iced tea. And you sir?

JEFFREY

I'll have a hamburger and fries.

WAITRESS

Okay, a hamburger and fries. What would you like to drink?

JEFFREY

I'll take a Dr. Pepper.

WAITRESS

Okay it'll be right out.

The waitress turns and walks to the kitchen. She hands the order to the cook, who looks like he's been a cook in the army. He has his sleeves rolled up over his muscular arms, and there is a tattoo of a devil on his left arm. He has a cooks hat on and a stub of a cigar in his mouth.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(Says as she exits from the booth.)

I guess I will go to the ladies room before the food comes.

JEFFREY

Okay I'm going to play the jukebox.

Jeffrey up to walk to the jukebox and she walks to the back of the cafe where there are some swinging doors, which leads to a corridor where the restrooms are located.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

Let me see which one of these restrooms is mine? This one--I hope!

She opens a door that merely has a sign that has the word 'restroom' inscribed in pencil.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself as she walks into the restroom.)

Looks right! But it is pretty small. Oh well! Let me see what I got myself into today. First, I got a ride with a man I d-o-n't even know! Anyway, he seems nice, but looks can be deceiving. But, I really do not think he is that way. Silly girl! Ya should not think that way!

She finishes washing her hands and she reaches for a paper towel to dry her hands. Then she reaches for another paper towel, which she dampens in the lavatory. Then she uses it to clean the mirror, afterwards she wipes the mirror dry with another paper towel. As she polishes the mirror off, a smile grows across her face. As though she is well pleased of the job she is doing.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to her self.)

There, now I can see something in the mirror. Wow! Is my face dirty or not? Sure gits dirty in those outdoor motels. Better wash it so I will not scare Jeffrey away. He's much too cute to let that happen. She washes her face, pats it dry and tosses the paper towel into the trash can. Right on! Two points.

(CONTINUED)

She thinks as she walks out the door and back to the booth. She reaches the booth and he is stirring his iced tea.

ALEXANDRIA

(She inquires as she sits down.)

Well, I am back. Did ya play some good music, Jeff?

JEFFREY

Sure did! Played some, CPR, Aries, Molten John, and Bob Staggers.

ALEXANDRIA

That is good! I like yair selections of music. What did you play be CPR?

JEFFREY

I played 'Heard About It Through The Vine,' and 'Born On The Riverbank.'

ALEXANDRIA

I really like CPR's music. They have a very extraordinary style. We studied some of their songs at school.

At that moment, the waitress brings the food and places it in front of them.

WAITRESS

Would you care for some more ice tea?

Alexandria shakes her head no, as she takes hold of her glass.

WAITRESS

Do you need anything else?

They shake their heads to signify no and Jeffrey continues his conversation with Alexandria.

JEFFREY

Well what do you think Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

(says as she gets a charming smile.)

I think, I was gettin' rather hungry! That sandwich didn't hold me very long.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

How's your food? It looks delicious.

ALEXANDRIA

Very palatable. How is your hamburger?

JEFFREY

Good! The sauce is something else! Someone must have let Ronny's secret out. But you didn't tell me if you liked yours.

ALEXANDRIA

I like it! My taste buds find it very palatable. Mmm! 'Right moves.' I really like that song. How about you? Well, I guess you do or you wouldn't have played it.

JEFFREY

You're right Alex! I'd like to buy that cassette someday.

ALEXANDRIA

I have it. Stagger really applied himself on that one. You should see my record library. I have so many, they take up a whole wall. My roommate thinks I'm tryin' to open a record store or somethin' like that.

JEFFREY

I'd like to see that! So where's your roommate?

ALEXANDRIA

She stayed in L.A. She is a student nurse, so she doesn't get to take advantage of summer breaks like I do. It is convenient for me, because I always have a place to go back to after break.

WAITRESS

(Asks as she is writing up the check.)

Will there be anything else?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

No! How about you Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

No, me neither. The meal filled me up just fine.

The waitress lays the check on the table and walks to the counter. Jeffrey picks up the check and examines it.

ALEXANDRIA

(Asks as she is opening her coin purse.)

How much is mine goin' to cost?

JEFFREY

I'll get it Alex.

ALEXANDRIA

(I cannot let ya do that!)

JEFFREY

Why not? You got breakfast so now it's my turn to treat you.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay, thank ya!

JEFFREY

Well shall we make some tracks?

ALEXANDRIA

Sure! Let's go.

They leave the booth and walk to the cash register where he pays and then they walk out.

ALEXANDRIA

(Says while looking up at the sky.)

Wow! Look how cloudy it got while we whair in thair.

JEFFREY

(Replies as they walk to the car.)

I know. It really smells like rain Alex. Go ahead and wait in the car while I go and pay for the gas.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay!

(CONTINUED)

She says as she gets in the car and begins thinking to herself.

Let me see what tape we can listen next. Ah! This one of Chicago with 'Color My Town.' I sure like Jeff's taste in music. I sure like Jeff! This is strange, I have only known him a few hours, and yet I am so drawn towards him. I wonder why? It seems like we've been friends for years.

Jeffrey walks to the office of the station where the attendant is sitting on the desk drinking a cola and Jeffrey abruptly questions.

JEFFREY

How much do I owe you for the gas?

STATION ATTENDANT

(Says as he gets up and walks to the cash register.)

Fifteen sixty, Sir.

Jeffrey hands the attendant a twenty dollar bill, the attendant takes the money, rings it up on the cash register, counts Jeffrey's change back and says.

STATION ATTENDANT

Thank you and you folks be careful on the road. It gets very dangerous in these rain storms.

JEFFREY

(Says as he walks out of the office.)

Sure will. Thanks a lot!

He walks to the car and he can see Alexandria. She looks at him and smiles.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

Ah sweetheart! She's so beautiful but her beauty seems to radiate from within. She's such a far-out person, I hope she likes me. I sure like her a lot for hardly knowing her! Just my type I guess.

He walks to the car, opens the car door and gets in and starts up the car.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(Asks as she shows him the
tape of Chigo.)
Mind if I put this tape on next?

JEFFREY

Sure! Go ahead. It has my favorite
song on it. 'Color My World.' I
really like that song.

ALEXANDRIA

(States as she inserts the
tape.)
Really! That is my favorite song,
too.

They leave the parking lot and they drive out of town,
entering the canyon on the opposite side of town from where
they drove in.

JEFFREY

I guess we have about another
thirty to forty miles of mountains
to go through before we cut across
to the coast highway. How's that
sound?

ALEXANDRIA

Real good, Jeff. I really love the
mountains, but the coast will be a
welcome change.

JEFFREY

It will be nice! Here comes the
rain. I hope it doesn't get too
bad. That guy at the station said
that the road is very dangerous
when it rains.

He reaches down to turn on the windshield wipers and he
adds.

JEFFREY

I hope we don't run into any bad
weather. I like driving in the rain
unless it gets too bad.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, Jeff, I guess this tape has
played enough. What shall I put on
next?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

How about Footwood Mac for change?

ALEXANDRIA

Okay! Coming right up.

(She replies as she looks
through the tape box.)

I can't find it.

JEFFREY

Oh! It might be in the glove box. I
think there is a few tapes in
there.

She opens the glove compartment and searches through it. She
pulls the tape out and a Rosary.

ALEXANDRIA

Here it is and--a Rosary! What are
ya doin' with a Rosary? Are ya
Catholic?

JEFFREY

Yes. I like to have a Rosary with
me so I can pray the Rosary at
times.

ALEXANDRIA

You--pray the Rosary! I don't know
too many people who pray the
Rosary. Only the older people who
are very religious.

JEFFREY

I guess you really don't have to
pray the Rosary. Just as long as
you pray Alex.

ALEXANDRIA

I don't even pray. I haven't even
gone to church in three years.

JEFFREY

Shame on you girl! You shouldn't
be--THAT!-- way.

ALEXANDRIA

(Asks in an argumentative
tone.)

Why?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Because you need to be close to
God!

ALEXANDRIA

Why, Jeff?

JEFFREY

(Replies in a soft assuring
voice.)

Because He loves you Alex. You need
His help to make it through life.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, I haven't needed His help yet
and I have been doin' just fine so
far.

JEFFREY

(He says as they slow down to
a snail's crawl.)

Everybody needs His help at
sometime or another. Like we're
going to need His help if it
doesn't quit raining so hard. I
can't hardly see the road anymore.

ALEXANDRIA

It is really gettin' bad. Look at
all the water rushin' down from the
mountains.

JEFFREY

(He says with a worried tone.)

I guess we should have stayed at
that gas station and grocery store.

He slows down as he is making an effort to see the road.

JEFFREY

Maybe we can make it through. If we
go slow!

They keep on going slow for a couple of miles and then
coming around a bend in the road, they can see the revolving
lights of a police car parked in the middle of the road.

ALEXANDRIA

What is that Jeff?

JEFFREY

I don't know. It looks like a
police car. Must have been an
accident or something.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Somebody must have wrecked, because of this rain! I hope nobody got hurt.

Just as they are approaching the police car, a patrol officer gets out and signals Jeffrey to stop. The policeman walks over to the car, and Jeffrey rolls his window down, while the windshield wipers are rhythmically racing back and forth across the windshield.

POLICE OFFICER

(Says as drops of rain are dripping off the brim of his hat.)

Hello!

JEFFREY

Hello! What's the matter officer?

POLICE OFFICER

Landslide up ahead. The whole road is blocked. I'm sorry you won't be able to go on until the road crews clear it up tomorrow morning.

JEFFREY

Could you tell us where we can find lodging?

POLICE OFFICER

You might try that gas station back down the road. He might have some place to put you up for the night.

JEFFREY

(Says as he rolls up his window up and then he backs the car up and makes a U-turn and drives off in the direction from which they came.)

Okay thank you officer.

Lightning is flashing across the skies and there seems to be no end in sight for the storm.

ALEXANDRIA

(Asks as she is searching for another tape.)

Now what?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I don't know. I hope that man at the station can help us. It's going to be a real drag if we have to stay in the car all night.

ALEXANDRIA

I know! It's kinda a hard night's sleep in a car. It can be done, but it would not be the most comfortable place to sleep.

JEFFREY

(He replies as he is making a constant effort to see the road.)

Really! I've done it before but I woke up so stiff I could hardly move.

ALEXANDRIA

How far is it back to the station?

JEFFREY

I don't think it is much farther but it is raining much harder now and it seems like it's taking longer.

ALEXANDRIA

When it rains here, it doesn't mess around. No wonder it is so green!

JEFFREY

(He turns on the defroster to defog the windows.)

I've heard about the rains in California but I never expected it to be like this.

They drive on in the down pouring rain for several more miles before reaching the station. They drive into the station's driveway and park under the canopy. The attendant starts out, but Jeffrey signals him not to come.

JEFFREY

Well here we are Alex. Hope we can find something. Do you want to come in?

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as she opens her door and gets out.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)

Sure! I could stand to stretch a little.

They run into the station where they see the attendant. He is about sixty years old and is wearing a full-length, orange rain coat. He is very rugged looking, but they can see by his eyes and smile that he is an amiable, goodhearted man.

STATION ATTENDANT

Back so soon, is there anything I help you with?

JEFFREY

We sure hope so! You see when we left here a while ago we came to a landslide up ahead and the road has been closed until tomorrow morning. The police officer told us that you might be able to help us find a place to spend the night.

STATION ATTENDANT

(Says as he pauses to think.)

Let me see. I'm sure I can help you.

STATION ATTENDANT

Yes! I have an old cabin out back. It hasn't been used in years but it has a good roof. No lights though!

JEFFREY

That's all right! Just as long as we have shelter from the storm.

ALEXANDRIA

It will be better than sleepin' in the car.

STATION ATTENDANT

Let me get the key and I'll take you to it.

JEFFREY

Maybe we should get some groceries first. What do you think Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

That is a good idea!

(CONTINUED)

STATION ATTENDANT

Alex! That's a funny name for a girl.

ALEXANDRIA

(She defends her name.)

It is short for Alexandria.

STATION ATTENDANT

Alexandria, that's a very pretty name for a very pretty young lady. My name is Paul.

ALEXANDRIA

Hi Paul!

JEFFREY

(Says as he shakes hands with the man)

My name is Jeff.

PAUL

(Says as he walks out the door.)

Come on I'll go with you to get your groceries. I have to see how my wife is doing.

The three of them walk out the door and run a short distance to the store. They walk in the 'country-style' store which has food and provisions for the campers that come to the mountains. Behind the counter is Paul's spouse, an elderly woman with snow-white hair and Ben-Franklin style glasses. A smile grows across her face as they walk in.

PAUL

Hello Mama! How you doing?

PAUL'S WIFE

All right Papa.

PAUL

This is Alexandria and Jeff. This is my wife Janis.

The three of them say their hellos and Paul goes on telling his wife about the landslide. Paul then tells his wife that he is going to let them spend the night in the cabin.

JANIS

(Says as she walks through the door, which leads to the house where she and Paul live.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JANIS (cont'd)

Well if they're going to stay there they'll need the lantern. I'll go get it.

Jeffrey and Alexandria walk around the store getting food, which requires no preparation. Alexandria sets a six-pack of colas on the counter and Jeffrey comes up with some pre-made sandwiches. Janis comes back into the room with a lantern and a large plastic trash bag stuffed with something. She walks around the counter and places the bag on the floor and sets the lantern beside it. She then says.

JANIS

Here's the lantern and some blankets you might need. It gets rather chilly before morning.

JEFFREY

Thank you! We're going to buy these groceries.

Janis adds the groceries up and puts them in a sack. After Jeffrey pays for the groceries and the gas he put in his car, he and Alexandria prepare to leave.

JEFFREY

Thank you! We'll see you in the morning.

ALEXANDRIA

(says as she and Jeffrey walk to the door.)

Good night! It was a pleasure to meet ya, Janis.

PAUL

(Says as he walks out behind Jeffrey and Alexandria.)

Good-bye Mama! I'll be back in a little while after I close the station.

JANIS

Okay Papa! I'll have supper ready.

Jeffrey, Alexandria, and Paul walk out the door and notice that it has stopped raining so hard. They go behind the station where the cabin is located. Paul reaches for the padlock, unlocks the door and they walk in. The room is dimly lit, but lit well enough for them to see around. There is a table, some chairs, and an old couch. The rest of the cabin is vacant, except for a large pile of boxes stacked in

(CONTINUED)

the corner. Paul sets the lantern on the table and lights it. The lantern lights up the room rather dimly.

PAUL

(Says as he walks towards a rock fireplace.)

There! That should put some light on the subject.

(Short pause and then he continues.)

You can build a fire if you want. Just open this damper. You'll find some firewood on the back porch.

ALEXANDRIA

M-m-m! A fireplace, that sounds good!

JEFFREY

It sure does sound good. Do you have some matches Paul?

PAUL

(Says as he walks towards the door.)

I'll bring you some from the station.

JEFFREY

I'll go with you. I have to pull my car around. I'll be right back Alex.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Jeff. Will ya bring my sleeping bag in? Please!

JEFFREY

All right!

ALEXANDRIA

(Says with an increased loudness in her voice.)

Good night, Paul!

Paul and Jeffrey walk out the door and Paul points to the restrooms behind the station.

PAUL

There's the restrooms behind the station. I leave them open in case you need them.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Okay, thanks Paul. I appreciate that.

They walk into the station and Paul hands Jeffrey several books of matches.

JEFFREY

Thanks a lot Paul. We'll see you in the morning.

PAUL

(He says as he starts to close the station.)

Good night Jeff. If you need anything else just come to the store.

Jeffrey goes out, gets into his car and drives around to the cabin where he parks. Then getting out he goes to the trunk of the car and gets Alexandria's sleeping bag.

JEFFREY

Ponders to himself while driving to the cabin.
I never thought I would be doing this, this morning. I'm glad these people were so nice. Speaking of nice people, I'm sure glad I met Alexandria! Sure is nice having some company. I can't think of any nicer company to have either. I better be careful though. She just might steal my heart and run off with it.

Alexandria is looking out the window at Jeffrey as he is getting her sleeping bag.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

Poor Jeff! He's goin' to be soaked. I am sure glad he picked me up this mornin' or I jest might be spendin' the night in one of those 'outdoor motels' somewhere in the rain. I hope he doesn't try anything tonight. I did not save MY virginity for twenty-two years to loose it to someone I hardly know! Well, girl, I do not think ya have to worry about him usin' any force. He is not that type, but ya know

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)
how these males are when they get
sex on their mind. Then they
strictly have one tracked minds.

Jeffrey gets the sleeping bag out and shuts the trunk, then he walks towards the cabin. He arrives at the cabin, opens the door and walks in. Rain is dripping from his face.

ALEXANDRIA
Ya better put on some dry clothes!

JEFFREY
I guess I should have brought my
suitcase in. I better go get it.

ALEXANDRIA
I'll go too! I need my backpack.

JEFFREY
I'll get it! There's no sense in
you getting wetter.

ALEXANDRIA
(She states as they go out the
door.)
That is okay, Jeff. I need to
change clothes anyway.

They go to the car and get his suitcase and her backpack. Then they return to the cabin. Jeffrey, once inside the cabin, goes to the back porch and gathers some firewood. He carries the firewood to the fireplace and starts a small fire that soon increases in to a blazing, roaring inferno. Alexandria gets some dry clothes from her backpack and starts to the bathroom.

ALEXANDRIA
I am goin' in here to clean up--so
stay out! Okay?

JEFFREY
All right Alex.

Jeffrey replies as he opens his suitcase and gets him a change of clothes. Jeffrey lays a change of clothes on the couch and takes his shirt off. He then picks up a towel from the suitcase and stands in front of the fireplace drying his hair. He finishes drying off and puts some dry clothes on. He then goes to tend to the fire. After he adds a few more logs, he goes and sits on the couch in front of the fire. After about thirty minutes, Alexandria enters, from the bathroom, in a pair of cutoffs and a tank top.

JEFFREY

Wow! Now don't you look nice.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as she walks towards him.)

Hey, don't ya get any ideas in yair head!

Her long black hair is hanging over her shoulders and the light of the fire gives her hair a gleaming shimmer. Her dark blue eyes sparkle as if they had tiny diamonds in the center. Her shapely legs have a golden brown tan, which is a few shades darker than her face. Alexandria and Jeffrey sit on the couch and get them a cola from the sack of groceries.

JEFFREY

Are you hungry Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

A lit'le bit.

JEFFREY

Okay! What would you like to eat?

ALEXANDRIA

M-m-m! How about a steak dinner?

JEFFREY

(He says as he hands her one of the plastic boxes with a sandwich.)

Well! Would you settle for a ham sandwich and chips?

ALEXANDRIA

Under the circumstances, that will do jest fine.

JEFFREY

(He says as he opens the bag of potato chips.)

That's what I like about you.

You're very easy to please. Here I'll set the chips in between us.

They sit on the couch eating while watching the fire burn. The flames seem to be dancing on the logs, which causes shadows to dance across the room.

ALEXANDRIA

The fire is pretty. I really like fireplaces and I wish I had a house with a fireplace.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

How about in a midwinter's snow storm while lying on a bearskin rug?

ALEXANDRIA

That sounds nice!

JEFFREY

How about lying bare skinned on a rug?

ALEXANDRIA

Well, Jeff, I think I would prefer to lie on a bearskin rug.

JEFFREY

(He asks as he opens the sack of cookies.)

I thought you would settle for that one. Are you ready for dessert?

ALEXANDRIA

Ready! I am ready for another cola, also. How about ya, Jeff?

JEFFREY

I guess I'm ready!

ALEXANDRIA

One cola comin' up.

JEFFREY

Here's the cookies. You're going to have to be careful now Alex.

ALEXANDRIA

Why is that?

JEFFREY

Because I turn into 'A Cookie Eating Monster' when I eat cookies!

Jeffrey exclaims as he leans towards Alexandria with open arms and a monstrous expression on his face.

ALEXANDRIA

(She exclaims as she pretends to faint.)

Help! Help! It is Dr. Jeff and Mr. Cookie Eating Monster.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

No need to fear. I've learned to control it.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay! I have learned to control my faintin' also.

Jeffrey walks over to the door and opens it to look out side.

JEFFREY

Far out! It has quit raining.

ALEXANDRIA

That is good! I did not think it would ever quit.

JEFFREY

(He says as he walks back and sits next to Alexandria on the couch.)

I hope they clear the road early. I'd like to be at the coast by tomorrow afternoon.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah! What fun that will be.

JEFFREY

Sure will Alex! Do I get to bury you in the sand?

ALEXANDRIA

What is the matter? Don't ya like me?

JEFFREY

Sure I like you Alex!

ALEXANDRIA

I like you too Jeff. Yair different.

JEFFREY

(He puts his arm around her.)
Just being me!

She looks at him and smiles. He smiles back, and they stare into each other's eyes. Their heads come closer and closer until their lips meet in a kiss. They kiss for several seconds before they separate.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Wow! Did you see that?

ALEXANDRIA

See what Jeff?

JEFFREY

All the fireworks exploding.

ALEXANDRIA

No!

JEFFREY

Neither did I! That's what we get for having our eyes closed.

ALEXANDRIA

How do ya know I had my eyes closed?

JEFFREY

I was watching!

Alexandria makes noise to signal her discontent.

JEFFREY

Not really I had mine closed!

They smile at each other and again their lips meet. This time in a longer, more passionate kiss. His right arm brings her closer, while his left arm goes to her side. Her arms go around him embracing him in a firm hug. They kiss while caressingly embracing each other. His hand moves from her side to her bosom. She quickly takes his hand away and the kiss is broken.

ALEXANDRIA

DO NOT do that again, Jeffrey!
Please! I am not that type!

JEFFREY

Sorry! I just got carried away. I just thought that's what you wanted.

ALEXANDRIA

How did you git that idea?

JEFFREY

Well that's what the guys say.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

What do they know! We just want a guy who respects us.

JEFFREY

Okay, I won't let it happen again. Sorry!

ALEXANDRIA

I hope not! It might cause me to get bad feelin's towards ya. Do ya want that to happen?

JEFFREY

No! I won't let it happen again. Will you forgive me?

ALEXANDRIA

(She states while holding up her fist.)

This time I will Jeff. But next time I jest might punch ya!

JEFFREY

Come here!

His right arm goes behind her neck and his hand takes hold of her arm just above her elbow. Her head comes to rest on his shoulder. He takes his left hand and grasps her right hand. She takes hold of his hand with her left hand sandwiching it between her hands. They sit there quietly for a while.

JEFFREY

(He says breaking the silence.)

I can't wait until we get to the beach tomorrow.

ALEXANDRIA

Me neither!

JEFFREY

We better be getting to sleep then. How do you think we should sleep?

ALEXANDRIA

I guess I could sleep on the floor and ya could sleep on the couch.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Why don't I take the cushions from the couch and sleep on the floor and you can sleep in your sleeping bag on the couch?

ALEXANDRIA

Okay! Put them down and I'll get ya some blankets.

She gets some blankets. They put the cushions on the floor for him and unroll the sleeping bag on the couch for her. She crawls into the sleeping bag and squirms around for a while before tossing her clothes out the top of the sleeping bag.

JEFFREY

Close your eyes Alex.

ALEXANDRIA

Why?

JEFFREY

So I can get undressed.

She hides her eyes and he gets undressed. He lies down and covers himself with the blankets and says.

JEFFREY

Okay! You can open your eyes.

ALEXANDRIA

All set?

JEFFREY

All set! Not a bad bed. Well I'll see you in the morning.

ALEXANDRIA

Good night Jeff!

JEFFREY

Good night Alex!

EXT.ROAD TO THE COAST.DAY

JEFFREY

All right! We should be down at the beach sometime this afternoon. Look on the map Alexandria and see how many more miles we have to go.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(She replies as she gets the map out and looks at it.)

All right! Let me check.

She mentally begins to add up the mileage and she says.
Let me see! Ah, we have seventy-two miles to go.

JEFFREY

Far out we should be there pretty soon! About an hour and a half to two hours!

ALEXANDRIA

Are you going to let me bury you in the sand, Jeff? Hey, I have a good ideal! Why do you not let me make a humungus sandcastle over you?

JEFFREY

Do you really think we'll be there that long Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

Well, I will just bury part of you and make a sandcastle over your head. I will make lit'le windows so you can see out. Okay?

JEFFREY

All right Alex. Whatever makes you happy.

ALEXANDRIA

Ooo! Are we going to have fun at the beach! Am I ever glad I met you.

JEFFREY

Just think if that bear hadn't of been there I wouldn't have... Bear! I mean deer. If that deer hadn't of been there I wouldn't have stopped to take a picture and I would have never met you.

ALEXANDRIA

Ooo bear! Ooo bear. That is your new nickname. Poobear!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Poo bear? Where did you ever get a name like that!

ALEXANDRIA

Ah, it just seems to fit you.

JEFFREY

Oh Alex!

A song of Quintessential's, 'English Body' begins to play on the radio. Jeffrey then takes his hand down and holds Alexandria's hand, which is resting between the two seats on the console. He sits there fondling her hand, then he says in mimic to the song.

JEFFREY

You got to give me some of that English body!

ALEXANDRIA

She looks at him and says.

I cannot believe that we only met yesterday. It seems like I have known you for such a long time. It is really a wonderful feeling. I feel like I am going to wake up any minute. This just has to be a dream. It can't be real--can it?

JEFFREY

Well I don't know Alex! I feel the same way. It's nice having met you. You made my whole trip, and I haven't even gone halfway through it yet.

They continue to travel on down the road, leaving the mountains and trees behind them in exchange for green rolling knolls of grass lands. After several hours, they come on top of a hill and the ocean can be seen in all its splendor and glory. A flock of sea gulls is flying around in the sky high above the seashore.

Alexandria is leaning up against the dashboard, like a little girl eyeing the awesome ocean. They continue driving down the road, which is meandering through the countryside towards the long-yearned-for beach. Getting closer and closer to the shoreline the ocean is getting larger and more immense in grandeur of size and appearance. Slowly the minutes tic on before getting to the beach.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Eee! Jeff--just look at all that ocean! It seems so ominous to think that we are so small in comparison with all that water.

JEFFREY

Really Alexandria! Just think of us in comparison with the universe. We're only mere grains of sand in an hour glass. We are but minute particles of millions.

EXT.NEARING THE COAST.DAY

The never ending white stripes keep appearing before them as they slowly, but surely journey onward toward their destiny. Handing him a tape.

ALEXANDRIA

We should play the tape of Bob Scabs. It seem like it would be the appropriate music to carry us on to the beach.

As they are getting closer to the shore, they are forced to greatly reduce their speed, and it is increasing feasible for them to roll their windows down. The clamor made by the sea gulls is getting more and more audible. After a long anticipated arrival, they finally reach their journey's end.

EXT.COAST.DAY

Jeffrey parks in the parking lot, which is on top of the knoll and about seventy-five yards from the seashore. They take off their shoes and he gets out and goes to the trunk and gets out an old blanket for them to lie on. Alexandria carries the sack of the 'goodies' they bought at the store. He is somewhat ahead of her by now, so she quickens up her pace and soon catches up with him. The two of them saunter onward towards the shoreline and the cool, refreshing moistness of the beach's sand can be felt in between their toes. Stopping just forty feet short of the water's edge, he spreads the blanket out with painstaking care, which merits the recognition of her approval.

ALEXANDRIA

Why Jeff! You're taking great care to get the blanket just so. I am afraid to sit on it and mess it up.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Why nothings too good for you my dear! Sit on it please!

ALEXANDRIA

Well, if you insist, I guess it will be all right.

She sits down on the blanket followed by him sitting down across from her. They sit there in a vis-à-vis position.

JEFFREY

So what are you planning on doing after you get out of school?

ALEXANDRIA

I'd like to compose songs and maybe sell them to a band or something.

JEFFREY

That sounds interesting. Is it a hard thing to get into?

ALEXANDRIA

Isn't everything?

JEFFREY

You got a point!

ALEXANDRIA

I hope to get my big break. Once I write a few songs and they get played, I think it will be easier to be able to sell them.

JEFFREY

Well good luck! I hope you do it.

ALEXANDRIA

I was thinking that maybe until I do get my big break, maybe I could write little tunes for commercials.

JEFFREY

Is that very lucrative?

ALEXANDRIA

Well no, but it will pay the bills until I make it big. So tell me about yairself.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Well not much to tell.

ALEXANDRIA

You said ya take pictures. What kind of pictures do ya take?

JEFFREY

I take mostly nature pictures.

ALEXANDRIA

I bet ya take good pictures. Do you take any other kinda pictures?

JEFFREY

I like to take pictures of buildings. I like the different structures.

ALEXANDRIA

That's nice!

JEFFREY

Some of them have really intricate designs.

ALEXANDRIA

I like buildings too. They definitely have some very nice shapes. So ya like nature shots and taking pictures of building. Anything else?

JEFFREY

Well, I am kind of in to portraits. Actually you'd make a good picture.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah come on now!

JEFFREY

No really. You have very distinctly shaped bone structure.

ALEXANDRIA

Why thank ya!

JEFFREY

You have a very nice tan!

ALEXANDRIA

I like to tan. It gives me a glow. Speaking of getting a tan. I think

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)
we should apply suntan lotion to
each other.

JEFFREY
Sound like a winner!

ALEXANDRIA
(She hands him a bottle of
suntan lotion.)
Here here's a bottle of suntan
lotion.

JEFFREY
Okay! So I get the honors of
putting it on you first?

ALEXANDRIA
Ya! And if you do a good job, I'll
put some on you. Here let me lie
down.

Alexandria lies down on the blanket and Jeffrey puts some
lotions on her back.

JEFFREY
Okay let me squirt this on your
back.

ALEXANDRIA
Put a lot of lotion. Will ya? I
like to make sure that I'm well
protected from the sun.

JEFFREY
Yes ma'am! Will do.

Jeffrey applies more lotion to her back and commences to rub
the lotion in on her model-like body.

ALEXANDRIA
Oh Jeff! It feels like yair doin'
a very good job.

After a passage of time, he finishes with her legs and has
her turn over.

JEFFREY
Okay Alex! I finished with your
back side. Now if you want to turn
over so I can get your front.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(Says as she turns over.)
Okay! Now I can see your eyes.

JEFFREY

And I can see your eyes!

ALEXANDRIA

I think a person's eyes are a window to their soul. And you have beautiful eyes, so you must have a beautiful soul.

JEFFREY

(Says as he squirts a copious amount of lotion on her stomach)
Okay! Just squirt some on your stomach and then I rub it all over you.

He starts rubbing the lotion in on her stomach and then he moves up to her shoulders. Afterwards, he applies lotion to her arms and then he applies some to her legs.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Jeff I guess it's my turn to put lotion on you. I hope I don't rub you the wrong way.

JEFFREY

I don't think you'd be able to do that!

ALEXANDRIA

Alright! Assume the position.

JEFFREY

Okay It's my turn to be lotioned for a day of fun in the sun.

Jeffrey lies down on the blanket and Alexandria gets down on the blanket besides him with her legs bent at the knees and she is sitting on her heels. She gets the bottle of lotion and leans forwards to put lotion on his back.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay this is going to be a little bit cold when I first start, but it will warm up pretty quick after you get used to it.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Oh wow! It was a shock! It's not so bad now.

She continues to apply lotion to him and she rubs him for several minutes.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Jeff! You're ready for the oven. What do you want to do now?

JEFFREY

Let's go exploring!

ALEXANDRIA

Okay, but what do you want to explore?

JEFFREY

Oh just up the coast for a while.

They get up and start walking up the coast. Beings they are bare footed, they walk right along the water's edge. They go walking along the beach and disappear in the distance. As the only thing left to signify their presents, is their footprints in the sand, time passes on, while the sea gulls are flying high above and the sun is sinking into its late afternoon's position. As they walk on their afternoon's jaunt, they continue to get to know each other better.

JEFFREY

Do you like walking along the shore line?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes! It kinda reminds me of walking on the sands by the pyramids.

JEFFREY

So you've been to the pyramids?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes! Have ya?

JEFFREY

Well yes, if you count the one in Vegas. The Luxor!

ALEXANDRIA

Do ya go to Vegas a lot?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Well if you count twice as a lot,
then yes. So you've been to the
pyramids in Egypt.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes! Daddy's taken us there a
couple of times.

JEFFREY

That's nice! I've always wanted to
go there sometime. About the only
exotic I've been to is The Mayan
Temples at Copàn.

ALEXANDRIA

Ooo! That sounds good! I would
like to go there someday.

JEFFREY

(He looks into her eyes for
approval.)

Neat! Then let's make a standing
date to those places whenever the
chance arises.

ALEXANDRIA

That sounds good! You have got
yourself a date!

Being drawn even closer together, they continue their life history's sharing with each other and the bond between them is continuing to grow stronger. The magnetism between them is overwhelming.

They continue walking down the beach as the zeal they have towards each other is augmenting beyond no bounds. After they are mere specks in the distance, they turn around and head back. The joyous, cheerfulness of their voices can increasingly be heard as they are nearing that spot from where they started their little afternoon's excursion. When they are at the place where they started their little excursion, Alexandria feverishly exclaims.

ALEXANDRIA

When are we going to build that
sandcastle that you promised me we
would make?

JEFFREY

I promised you huh?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Yah! Do ya not remember? You said.
'When we get to the beach, I
promise you we will build us some
sandcastles.

JEFFREY

Ah come on! You don't really want
to make sandcastles. Do you?

ALEXANDRIA

Sure I do! Come on Jeff. It will
be fun.

JEFFREY

Oh but! Let's just sit here on the
beach and listen to some jams. The
radio is playing some really good
songs.

ALEXANDRIA

But, Jeffrey! Come on.
Please! For me.

JEFFREY

Well okay. Let's go.

They walk a little closer to the shore line and start
building some sandcastles.

After time has continued to march on and Jeffrey has
reluctantly has given into her wishes, they have a myriad
cluster of diligently constructed sand castles. He jumps up
and rushes over to the sack, in which they brought the
afternoon's rations. He then picks the sack up and tears off
a large piece of paper and returns to where Alexandria is
placing the finishing touches on the sand castles.

Jeffrey arrives at the sight of the fastidiously built
fortresses of the water's edge sandcastles and begins
tearing up the sack for flags to place on top of their
assemblage of diligently constructed beach front abodes.

JEFFREY

(Exclaims as he sedulously
places the last flag atop of
the foremost castle.)

There that should do it!

Jeffrey and Alexandria then back up to admire their
illustrious accomplishment and then they sit on the beach
and marvel at their joint efforts.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Look! Jeffrey they're wonderful!

JEFFREY

I admit it's a very nice little sandcastle city we built.

ALEXANDRIA

I like the way you put the flags on the castles. It really sets it off.

JEFFREY

See I told you, we should make some sandcastles.

ALEXANDRIA

You told me, huh?

JEFFREY

Yes, yes I did.

As the day wears on, the tide slowly rolls in and the imminent destruction of their day's efforts is blatantly at hand. The tide comes in and it brings to end the sandcastle city.

INT.MOTEL ROOM.DAY

ALEXANDRIA

So you want me to go home with you?

JEFFREY

I sure do! I can show you where I live and around Santa Fe.

ALEXANDRIA

Well! It sounds good, but is it hard to get a ride from there?

JEFFREY

C-o-m-e on! I promise you, you'll have one of the most wonderful times of your life.

(He prompts her for a favorable decision.)

And it shouldn't be too hard to get a ride. You can just go to Albuquerque and catch I-40 to Amarillo. Who knows I just might take you on home.

(CONTINUED)

While he looks at her with the enthusiasm of a little boy waiting to be told he can go to the park for the afternoon, she searches for an answer and says.

ALEXANDRIA

W-e-l-l I don't know.

(slight pause)

Oh--okay! Ya got yairself a passenger.

EXT.MOTEL PARKING LOT.MORNING

A smile grows across his face as he begins taking his suitcase and her backpack out of the motel room and placing them in the trunk of the car. She starts taking out what they'll need in the front seat. After several trips of taking things out to the car, they stand alone in the vacated room.

They then walk over to the dresser and after they give the room the once over in search of anything they might have forgotten, they walk out. He is walking slightly ahead of her, so she skips a little to catch up with him and grabs his hand. They then saunter onward towards the car. They slowly walk around to the driver's side and he is inspecting the tires as they walk.

Upon reaching the driver's side, he unlocks the door and rolls the window down. He then escorts her back around to the other side of the car where her seat beckons her arrival. When she is in he says.

JEFFREY

I don't want you to fall out.

He locks and shuts and the door. He returns to the driver's side of the car to assume his spot behind the steering wheel. After getting in, he starts up the car and allows it to momentarily warm up before departing on their trip home.

He drives off and the mellow roar of the three ninety-six can be heard for quite sometime as they drive out of the motel parking lot and down the highway. They head down the boulevard towards the interchange where they catch the east-bound freeway, which will carry them back to Santa Fe. Beings that they are getting an early start, the traffic is light with promises of getting heavier.

Leaving the town behind them, they are sailing down the freeway, which will take them to Jeffrey's home. Leaving unfamiliar territory that has become such a favorable experience for him, in exchange for the mountains that he became so accustom to during his formative years.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

So tell me some more about yourself.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Jeff. What would you like to know?

JEFFREY

Tell me about what you've been doing with your musical career.

ALEXANDRIA

Well I've been going to school for music for three years now.

JEFFREY

That's nice!

ALEXANDRIA

Because of my background in music, I've had the fortunate experience to play with one of the number one bands on the West Coast.

JEFFREY

That's really good. How long have you been playing with them?

ALEXANDRIA

I've been playing with them for two years now. I started playing with them the summer after my freshman year.

JEFFREY

And now what? Are you going to be a senior next year?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, finally! Right now, I'm in the process going to school to further her career in music by getting her Doctorate of Music Degree and her Bachelor of Arts in Psychology.

JEFFREY

It sounds like you really have your career planned out.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I hope so! After I graduate, I hope to be able to write lyrics for the country's big groups and if necessary fall back on my Bachelor of Arts in Psychology.

JEFFREY

That's very impressive! Quite an ambitious young lady.

ALEXANDRIA

So tell me something about yairself, Jeff.

JEFFREY

Well I don't know what to say. Just being me.

ALEXANDRIA

I know you like to take pictures. Are you a professional photographer?

JEFFREY

Well I guess you might say that I am a professional. I think I'm more of a free-lancer.

ALEXANDRIA

What do you mean by that?

JEFFREY

Well I was working for a magazine until last week.

ALEXANDRIA

What happened?

JEFFREY

I quit!

ALEXANDRIA

What happened?

JEFFREY

Well they didn't want to allow me my creative ability. They wanted to tell me how to take the shot.

ALEXANDRIA

I guess you didn't like that.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

No! I just wanted the freedom to compose the shot the way I felt it would look the best.

ALEXANDRIA

I guess I see what you mean. So what are your plans now?

JEFFREY

I hope to be in business for myself someday. I want to have a real nice studio. And I'll get a name for myself.

ALEXANDRIA

What do you mean by that?

JEFFREY

Well someday, people will be able to know who took the picture just by seeing my name.

(He pauses to collect his thoughts.)

Someday people will just see my name and they'll know who I am.

ALEXANDRIA

And you think I sound ambitious!

JEFFREY

Well aren't you?

ALEXANDRIA

I guess! Hey you know what we can do?

JEFFREY

No, what?

ALEXANDRIA

You can take some pictures and make them into slide, show them on a wall, and I can write a song, and set the slides to music.

JEFFREY

I have a friend, Pauley, who owns a lounge and he might let us to present our musical slide show at his lounge.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(A smile of contentedness
grows on her face.)
I like our little imaginary
business venture.

JEFFREY

So tell me Alex! What is your
favorite pastime?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, I like to stroll leisurely
along the coast with nothing on my
mind, but happy thoughts for the
future. Searching for new lyrics
for a dynamite new song. Sometimes,
I come up with some really good
ideas like that.

JEFFREY

I could tell you seemed to be
enjoying yourself at the beach
yesterday! You seemed to be very
content.

ALEXANDRIA

I seemed to have noticed that ya
also seemed to be enjoying
yairself!

JEFFREY

(He charmingly states as
pleasure makes his lips burst
out into a smile.)
That's only because you were there!

ALEXANDRIA

Would you look at me! Who would
have ever thought I would be doing
this? You never can tell what can
happen to you when you stay at one
of those outdoor motels.

JEFFREY

Whoever would have thought I would
have met you when I stopped to
shoot that deer?

ALEXANDRIA

(She says with a slight grin
on her face as she devilishly
points out the mistake, which
he made at the beach
yesterday.)

(CONTINUED)

Deer! Are you sure you do not mean bear, Poo Bear?

JEFFREY

Oh yah! Somehow I don't think I'll ever be able to live that one down.

They continue conversing as the bonds of their friendship escalate. As the miles accumulate and the day wears on, their esteem for one another increases. They continue their interrogation of each other as their favoritism for each other's company far surpasses the bonds for new acquaintances. Both he and she can sense the magical significance of their encounter.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, how did you like your sandwich?

JEFFREY

Oh! It really hit the spot. Just what the doctor ordered.

ALEXANDRIA

Really! I do not usually wait until so late in the afternoon to eat. But! I do have to admit that it was worth the wait. It was a very palatable lunch.

Beings the mid afternoon's news is on, he reaches down and turns off the radio and puts on a cassette tape. They are making rather good time as their trek takes them across the state and almost into another state and a change of scenery. The macabre lyrics of the offbeat quartet is setting a rather drab atmosphere in the car, and being perturbed with the music, he quickly changes to something mellow and more appropriate for the day's excursion.

JEFFREY

I guess since the news is over and one of my old favorites is playing, we'll just listen to the radio.

The relaxing mellowness of 'Hey Jude' echoes out through the car's base responsive triaxial speakers. By now, they are relaxed and ready for their jaunt down the road. They sit there quietly listening to the music as the day slowly wears on and converts into the twilight hours and they start thinking about finding a place to spend the night.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I guess we had better stop for the night and rest up for another day tomorrow. Don't like to push myself when I'm on the road--too dangerous!

ALEXANDRIA

You are right, Jeff! It is better to get there safe than sorry. I will have to give you some more money.

JEFFREY

Thank you Miss Alexandria! But how do you know that I won't just take your money and run?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, you would not do that! Or have you forgotten what I have of yours?

JEFFREY

You wouldn't be so cruel!

He states as second thoughts make him have reservations about her intentions.

Would you?

They keep on traveling as the obvious rewards of the accommodations are blatant. Getting closer to town they see a billboard advertising one of the better motels in the western states. Seeing the sign, it starts little wheels moving in her head.

ALEXANDRIA

I want to stay there! Okay Jeff, can we?

JEFFREY

All right Alex. Whatever your little o' heart desires.

For several more minutes, they continue driving on towards the comforts, which the billboard promised. They travel on as the mellow roar of the car's glass packs seems to be thrusting them onward towards their destiny. Slowly, but surely, the miles dwindle down to mere feet in between them and the rewards of the accommodation they are seeking. The shapes of the buildings are being transformed from tiny blurs in the distance to distinguishable structures of the town they are approaching.

(CONTINUED)

Entering into the town where the houses and buildings are sparse, they can see that closer to the heart of the town are a few motel signs beckoning them to come and spend the night.

JEFFREY

So where do you want to stay?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh I don't care. As long as it has a swimming pool.

JEFFREY

All right! If it's a pool you want. It's a pool you shall get.

ALEXANDRIA

Look Jeff! That one up there on the left has a pretty good rate.

JEFFREY

Yes, but the one a little bit farther down the street and to the right costs little bit more, but it looks newer.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay sounds good!

Having made up their minds, they make a beeline for the front door where they drive in under a canopy and park in front of the office.

JEFFREY

Well, I'm going in and get us a room?

ALEXANDRIA

Okay I'll be waiting for ya here.

JEFFREY

Okay. Bye!

He gets out of the car and walks around the car to help her out. They walk to the front door and enter the exquisite office. He walks over to the desk where he rings the bell for service.

Momentarily after ringing the bell, a girl comes from the back room. She walks over to the counter where she questions him about his intentions.

(CONTINUED)

MOTEL CLERK
(sarcastically questions him.)

Are you gonna want the room for the night or is this just a pleasure trip?

JEFFREY
We'll be here for the night!

MOTEL CLERK
(The girl behind the counter demands in a fiery voice.)
Okay! That will be twen'y-two fifty--IN ADVANCE! We've had too many hot shots leave without paying.

JEFFREY
(He says as he gets some money out of his wallet.)
No problem! It will just save us time in the morning. We won't have to bother coming by before we leave!

MOTEL CLERK
(She states in an authoritative voice.)
And don't make a mess of the room!

JEFFREY
(He says as he reflects the girl's sarcasm back at her.)
Oh don't worry about a thing. We might even add a little class to the joint!

He pays for the night's lodging, gets the key, and turns to head out the door. He opens it as he walks out of the motel's lobby and turns and tells the girl.

JEFFREY
Have a nice night!

The girl is so befuddled by having such a friendly jester from a stranger that she just stands there with her mouth agape. Alexandria can see him coming out the door and she reaches over and unlocks the car door.

JEFFREY
What did you have the doors locked for? Were you afraid or something?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
Oh, just a lit'le piece of mind.
You cannot trust anybody now days.

Then they drive over to their room for the night. He backs up so they can carry things in from the trunk. She gets a few odds and ends from the back seat. She then acquires the key from him and goes on to open the door to their new home for the night. He carries in his suitcase into the room and tells her as he sets his suitcase down on the luggage rack by the door.

JEFFREY
Just need to go get your backpack!
Is there anything else you need.

ALEXANDRIA
No! That will be all. Here let me
help ya.

JEFFREY
(He replies as he opens the
door.)
Oh that is quite all right. I can
manage.

ALEXANDRIA
(Stating her desire to get out
for fresh air.)
I will come anyway. I could use
some fresh air. This room is rather
stuffy.

They walk over to the trunk and she reaches in and gets her backpack out. He shuts the trunk.

ALEXANDRIA
(She states while sweetly
smiling at him.)
Ah! That is all right. I will get
out of the habit of luggin' this
thing around by bein' pampered by
ya.

Then the two of them go into the room and he suggests that they leave the door open for a while. She gives the room the once over while he goes to lie on the bed. He lies on the bed and turns the television on with the remote control. He switches the channels at random in attempts of finding something which will arouse his interest. He changes the channels in vain, but all to no avail! He then turns the television set off gets up from the bed and turns on the FM stereo which is built into the wall above the telephone.

(CONTINUED)

As she comes into the room and suggests that they go for a swim in the swimming pool, the cool crisp melody of one of the nation's number one bands is soothingly echoing out through the built-in speakers.

ALEXANDRIA

Let's go for a swim.

JEFFREY

What? You want to go for a swim now!

ALEXANDRIA

Sure! It will make us feel better after being uncomfortable in the heat all day.

JEFFREY

Well do you think I'll be able to go in my cutoffs?

ALEXANDRIA

That is exactly what I am gonna wear! We can be twins.

JEFFREY

(He states as he gets up and walks over to her.)

Well! Okay, I guess I can oblige you and go with you.

They change into their cutoffs. After they have finished, they both meet and head out the door for merriment in the swimming pool. Beings they are barefooted, they walk cautiously down the sidewalk to the alcove, which leads to the pool area. They saunter along hand in hand, joking, laughing, and thoroughly enjoying themselves.

They arrive at the long sought after freshness of the swimming pool. They open the gate and go into the enclosed pool area, hanging their towels on the fence, which encircles the pool. After they hang up their towels, he yells out.

JEFFREY

Last one in buys supper.

Then he runs and jumps in, making a big splash. He swims around, then positions himself in neck deep water.

JEFFREY

Are you coming, Alex?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I don't know! Is the water cold?

JEFFREY

It is all right after you have been in a while. It's cold at first, but when you get used to it, it isn't so bad.

ALEXANDRIA

I don't like cold!

JEFFREY

The shock is bad when you first get in. But it doesn't take long to wear off.

She stands back, getting up courage to jump in and overcome her fear of taking the plunge. She takes several steps back and then takes a long, running jump into the pool.

ALEXANDRIA

(She yells out as she jumps into the deep end of the pool and goes under water momentarily.)
(EEEEeee!)

After she floats back up to the top, he questions her about her feelings about the water now.

JEFFREY

What do you think of the water now?

ALEXANDRIA

It's not as bad as I had anticipated it to be. Yair right about me just jumping in and getting it over all at once.

She swims around the pool and then assumes a spot where she can stand up. He eyes a ball, which is floating around next to the ladder. He swims over to get the ball for her and him to play catch. He then throws the ball to her.

JEFFREY

Hey we should play a game of hitting the ball back and forth to each other and not allow it to hit the water.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

That sounds like a stupendous idea.
Let me back up so I can get into a
good position to play your little
game.

When she has gained enough distance from him and they are squared away in their places, he serves the ball high up into the air.

JEFFREY

Okay Alex, I'm going to hit the
ball to you.

She rushes up under the ball and hits it back to him.

ALEXANDRIA

How was that for a return?

After playing for nearly forty-five minutes. She yells out. "Forty-nine to forty-seven! One more point and I win!" They play for several more minutes and then after he serves the ball to her and she makes the winning point he yells out.

JEFFREY

All right! You won. Do you wish to
go get cleaned up and then I'll
take you out for a candlelit
dinner.

ALEXANDRIA

Let's go! That sounds like ya got
yairself a date.

She swims over to the ladder to get out. Their skin is all shriveled up from over exposure to the swimming pool. Walking over to the fence to get their towels they are leaving trails as the water is dripping off them. They dry each other's backs off. Then he rolls up his towel and turning towards her he hoops the towel around her. He then slowly pulls her towards him and their lips meet in vehemence.

After a prolonged period of showing their passion to each other, the kiss is broken and they pleasingly gaze into each other's eyes. Being in somewhat of a trance, they stroll towards their room with his arm around her and her head is resting on his shoulder.

EXT. RESTAURANT. EVENING

As the day wears on into evening, after several hours of primping, they walk hand in hand towards the restaurant where entrées await to entice their taste buds. They walk up to the door and opening it they enter the edifice where the soft, audible music of the quartet is serenading the patrons of the establishment. Upon entering the dining area, they are greeted by the maître d' who ushers them to their table.

MAÎTRE D'

Good evening folks. Table for two?

JEFFREY

Yes please.

MAÎTRE D'

Right this way.

After they are situated, a waiter comes over and fills up the water glasses and leaves to give them a chance to look at the menu.

ALEXANDRIA

Look at these prices! I think we are in the wrong place. Maybe we should just get a glass of water and leave.

JEFFREY

Nonsense! This is a special night. We should splurge. I mean after all we did meet three days ago today.

ALEXANDRIA

All right, if you insist, but I get to help you with payin' the tab.

JEFFREY

If that's what it takes to make you happy, but why are you so set in your ways in paying for everything you get?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh! I don't know. I jest could not let ya support me. We've jest met, Jeff!

They look the menu over and contemplate, talking amongst themselves, before they decide on the extravagant meal they are about to order.

(CONTINUED)

WAITER

Are you ready to order?

JEFFREY

Yes! The young lady will have a dinner fillet, medium rare, French Fries, and iced tea.

WAITER

And you sir?

JEFFREY

I'll have the same thing, except I want mine medium and a baked potato.

WAITER

And to drink? Would you also like iced tea?

JEFFREY

Yes, please.

WAITER

All right! I'll turn this in and it shouldn't take too long.

JEFFREY

Thank you!

The waiter tells them that it will be a few minutes and exits towards the kitchen.

JEFFREY

Ah man! I almost forgot.

(Jeffrey states as he gets up out of his chair.)

I'll be right back.

ALEXANDRIA

(She perplexedly asks.)

Where are ya goin'?

JEFFREY

(He says as he walks off.)

Oh it's a surprise. You'll see!

After several minutes, he returns to take his place with her. She stares at him contentedly, with favor, and after a few minutes the waiter carries over a container of ice and a bottle of champagne. Lifting the champagne up, the waiter pops the cork and pours two glasses of champagne and places the glasses in front of them. Jeffrey then takes his glass, holds it up in the air and says.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I would like to propose a toast to one of the most lovely and wonderful persons I have had the pleasure of knowing. May the bliss we share last forever!

ALEXANDRIA

(Her face is beaming with happiness.)

Why, Jeffrey! That was beautiful. Ya share my sentiments exactly.

After they have sat there slowly drinking their champagne, the waiter returns from the kitchen carrying a platter with two dinner fillets, gaily dressed with garnish.

WAITER

Here you go ma'am, your dinner fillet, with fries.

The waiter sets a plate down in front of Alexandria and then she takes the other plate off the tray and places it in front of Jeffrey.

WAITER

Do you people need anything else?

JEFFREY

No, that is all.

ALEXANDRIA

Everythin' jest fine. Thank you.

WAITER

Okay just let me know if you need anything.

The waiter turns and walks away. They begin eating the elaborate meal. Slowly she cuts and chews her meat, savoring every bite. He seemingly enjoying his meal asks her how her's is.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh! Jeffrey, it is very pleasin' to my taste buds. Very palatable! And how may I ask is yours?

Alexandria questions as she puts another piece of meat in her mouth.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Well worth the price.

They sit there eating as the quartet's soft, pleasurable music hypnotizes the couple into a submissive state of tranquility. In between bites, they manage to smile at each other, suggesting that the other one is always on the other's mind.

ALEXANDRIA

How's yair dinner, Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

Very good and how is yours?

ALEXANDRIA

Excellent! I wonder if the beef came from one of my Daddy's cows.

JEFFREY

Your Dad raises cows?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes among other things. He's mostly into oil, but with all the land the oil derrick are sitting on, he finds room to raise cattle.

JEFFREY

Well if this was from one of his cows, it was very good. I enjoyed mine immensely!

After several minutes of conversing and thoroughly enjoying the meal, they wipe their faces with their napkins.

JEFFREY

Well are you ready to go. See what else we can find to do.

ALEXANDRIA

I'm ready anytime ya are.

JEFFREY

Okay let's go.

He gets up and aids her with her chair. They then walk over to the cashier's desk and pay the bill.

CASHIER

Will that be all for you tonight?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Yes!

CASHIER

Did you enjoy your meal?

JEFFREY

Yes, it was very good. Here's my card.

He hands his credit card to the cashier and the cashier rings it up. After the cashier rings the bill up, she hands the ticket to Jeffrey. He signs the ticket, keeps one of the tickets, and takes his credit card.

WAITER

Thank you! You folk come back again.

Jeffrey gets them some complementary after diner mints. He then gives Alexandria one stating that he really relishes mints after a good meal like the one they just had. They walk out the door, noting the freshness of the night. They decide to take a walk before retiring. They head south for a short distance to a convenience store.

EXT.CONVENIENCE STORE.NIGHT

JEFFREY

Do you want to go in and get us something to drink and some magazines?

ALEXANDRIA

Sounds good!

JEFFREY

Then we shall go in.

ALEXANDRIA

(Says to him as he is holding the door open for her.)

Thank you!

JEFFREY

Oh look! Here's the magazine rack.

ALEXANDRIA

They sure have a lot of magazines. Ya just might get confused tryin' to find one.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I already see what I want.

ALEXANDRIA

What do you want?

JEFFREY

(He says as he reaches for a magazine.)

I want this photography magazine.
What are you going to get?

ALEXANDRIA

I think I'll get this one about all the bands.

JEFFREY

Okay got the magazines now we'll head back here and get us some cokes.

ALEXANDRIA

Lead my dear sir.

JEFFREY

What are you going to get to drink?

ALEXANDRIA

I think I'll get a Root Beer.

JEFFREY

I'm going to get a Dr. Pepper.

ALEXANDRIA

That's what I want! I want a Dr. Pepper also.

JEFFREY

(Says as he reaches for a cup.)

Get some ice.

ALEXANDRIA

I like a lot of ice. Fill mine up with ice.

JEFFREY

Let's get just a little ice and we can get more at the motel.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay! Why?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Well no use in paying for ice, when we can get it for free at the room. Then we have more room in the cup for drinks.

ALEXANDRIA

Let's get us something to snack on.

JEFFREY

Okay. What do you want?

ALEXANDRIA

(Grabs a couple of candy bars.)

Let's get some of these.

JEFFREY

Okay and let's get a couple of thees.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay, anything else.

JEFFREY

No, I guess that will do it. Let's go pay for this.

They purchases up to the counter.

THE CLERK

Did you find everything you needed?

JEFFREY

Yes, this will do it.

The checker rings the items up and sacks up the purchases.

THE CLERK

Okay sir. That's six forty-eight.

JEFFREY

Okay, here's my card.

The clerk takes the card and proceeds to ring the purchase up. She give the ticket to Jeffrey and after he signs it, she gives him his copy. She hands Jeffrey the sack.

THE CLERK

Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Thank you!

They walk out of the store and go to their room for some direly needed rest.

EXT. DRIVING TO JEFFREY'S HOME TOWN. DAY

A day and two states later they are driving across Jeffrey's home state. The arid country side, filled with dry arroyos is a warm familiar and welcoming sight for him and very unfamiliar for her, beings that she has only seen the countryside from the air when she has flown over.

JEFFREY

(He questions about the lights that are vaguely visible in the distance.)

Guess what those lights twinkling in the distance are Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

Hummm! Let me see now.

(She strains her eyes to see.)

My eyes won't focus very well. I was almost asleep.

JEFFREY

It's Santa Fe! We're almost home. Was your nap good?

He questions as they continue closing in on the lights in the distance.

ALEXANDRIA

It sure was! I was really crashed out. It seems like only a few hours ago we still had three hundred miles to go.

Alexandria refers to the time flying by while she was sleeping.

Onward down the road nearing their journey's end, their jaunt is climaxing.

EXT.ON THE ROAD.DAY

The blue metal flaked SS three ninety-six is idly awaiting the green light, signaling them to proceed. The light changes and they continue driving down the familiar streets of Santa Fe to his house.

ALEXANDRIA

I'm getting apprehensive!

JEFFREY

What about?

ALEXANDRIA

About meeting yair roommate.

JEFFREY

Why would you feel apprehensive about that?

ALEXANDRIA

W-e-l-l, because I've never met him and what will he think when ya come bringing home a complete stranger! Won't he wonder who I am?

JEFFREY

He's not that way. He won't make any premature judgments about you.

ALEXANDRIA

I'm still anxious.

The gaiety fast-paced beat of Abah's ever-changing tempo is setting the pace and adding to the greatly escalating anticipation of being introduced to his territory.

They drive down the street and make a right turn and continue driving down the block until they reach the second house from the end.

JEFFREY

Look at all these car. I'll have to park down here. We'll have to walk half a block.

ALEXANDRIA

That's okay! I could use a little stretch. Besides I'm not in too much of a rush to go in.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Oh Alex! It will be all right. I don't know what all these cars are doing here though.

They get out and walk up the block to Jeffrey's house. When they are walking up the sidewalk leading to his house, he says.

JEFFREY

Looks like Pat is having a party!

ALEXANDRIA

Maybe they are giving ya a welcome home party.

JEFFREY

Oh sure!
(He says as he unlocks the front door.)
Well this is it. We're home!

They walk in and find a small group indulging in some unmentionable, baleful activities. Noting Jeffrey and Alexandria's presence the group somewhat shapes up.

ONE OF THE MALES

(says in a bewildered stupor.)
Oh! Wow! Who do we have here?

JEFFREY

(demands in a gruff voice.)
Never mind who I am! Who are you and where is Pat?

A SEEDY CHARACTER

(Bellows from the corner of the room.)
Pat! Pat's not here!

JEFFREY

Well who let you guys in here?

YOUNG LADY

(A co-worker, Nancy, from where Pat is employed, inquires.)
Oh! Pat did but he had to go out on a call. Who are you anyway?

JEFFREY

(He proclaims his rights for being there.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
I'm Jeffrey Martin--I--own this house!

NANCY
(explains Jeffrey's unexpected arrival.)
Oh! You must be Pat's roommate. I didn't recognize you. He didn't expect you back for a couple of weeks.

JEFFREY
(Says as he suppresses his feelings of being perturbed.)
Okay! Carry on.

They excuse themselves, saying that they need to put up their belongings. Then they take their things to his room which is off the living room and to the right of the entrance.

SEVERAL PEOPLE
You can stay here, if you want.

Yeah, party with us 'til Pat gets back.

You can party with us if you want.

JEFFREY
Okay, we have to go to my room first, we got a few things to put up. Then we will come back in a few minutes.

They then make their way across the sunken living room and up a few steps to the landing leading to his room. After arriving at his room, Alexandria is standing facing him rubbing his forehead and she questions about his perturbation.

ALEXANDRIA
There, there now! What has got you so uptight?

JEFFREY
(States his feelings of vexation.)
Ah--man! This sort of thing really tics me off. I leave thinking everything is taken care of only to return to find out that my roommate
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
has turned my house into an opium
den!

ALEXANDRIA
(She shrewdly says in attempts
of alleviating his anger.)
Now Hon! There is no need to get
uptight. Ya cannot let a lit'le
thing like that to run your
happiness.

He paces the floor for about twenty minutes as his anxieties
about the situation are escalating and her apprehensions are
climaxing. He then erupts!

JEFFREY
This is my house and I don't see
why I have to hide in my room like
a recluse!

ALEXANDRIA
(She nervously questions.)
What are you gonna do?

JEFFREY
(He forcefully states.)
I'm--we're--going out there right
this minute and assume my rightful
place in this house!

Alexandria reluctantly goes with Jeffrey to claim his
territorial rights to enjoy the comforts of his home.

They walk out of his room and go into the living room.

JEFFREY
Hi Nancy! Hi Smitty, what's going
on.

NANCY
Hi!

SMITTY
Hello Jeff! Not much. Just sitting
around waiting for Pat to get back.

NANCY
He shouldn't be much longer.

JEFFREY
It seems like he's always getting
called out when he's entertaining.

(CONTINUED)

SMITTY

Why don't you sit down and smoke the peace-pipe with us. We got some really good weed.

JEFFREY

(Looks at Alexandria and notices that Smitty's invitation has made her feel uneasy declines.)

Naw, I don't think so, but we can sit down and join you in conversation.

He then escorts her over to the vacant spot on the couch where they sit for an evening of social vocalizing. Within a matter of minutes, everyone is engaging in conversation.

MARTY

(One of the men Pat left alone in the house, questions Jeffrey about his gaities.)

So how was your vacation? Pat told us you went to the coast for some fun and R&R.

JEFFREY

(He looks at Alexandria and smiles.)

Oh it was really great! It's gonna be hard to get back into the drudgery of everyday life again.

Alexandria returns the smile and timidly sits next to him on the couch.

JEFFREY

I was able to take some really good pictures. I hope to be able to sell them to an outdoor magazine.

MARTY

That's good! You'll have to show them to us.

NANCY

Really! I'd like to see them.

SMITTY

Yes, show them to us. What else did you do?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Yah I stopped to take some pictures of a deer that was in a clearing off the road and you should have to seen what happened.

MARTY

Yah! What happened?

JEFFREY

(He says with joy in his voice as he introduces Alexandria to the group.)

Yah--I stopped to take a picture of a deer and this is the prize dear I got! I would like you guys to meet Alexandria.

MARTY

What's happenin'?

SMITTY

How's it goin' Alexandria?

NANCY

Nice to meet you.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh I am doin' jest fine. It is a pleasure to make yair acquaintance.

The group sits around conversing with them. They sit spellbound as Jeffrey tells his unusual narrative story of his vacation. The minutes tick on as the group is enraptured with his reminiscing of his inspirational trip. As time wears on, the door opens and in walks Jeffrey's good friend and housemate.

JEFFREY

Pat, bro! What's happenin'? It's good to see ya again.

PAT

(Pat says as he holds out his hand palm up.)

Jeffrey! Hey man. Long time no see. Give me five. I didn't expect you for two more weeks.

JEFFREY

(Slaps his hand palm down into Pat's hand.)

Pat I thought you'd be here when I got here!

(CONTINUED)

PAT

Well that's the way it goes when you are a bounty hunter. You never know when a bounty's going to show up.

As enthusiasm is bubbling forth from both of them, they stay in the middle of the room. After momentarily being cough up in vivaciousness, Jeffrey's thoughts return to the present and Alexandria.

JEFFREY

(He says with pride filling his voice.)

Hey I would like for you to meet my girlfriend--Alexandria!

The two of them walk across the room to the couch where Alexandria sits patiently awaiting his return. Jeffrey and Pat stand by the couch and her face is beaming with joy when Jeffrey introduces her as his girlfriend. Her eyes twinkle as Pat says that she is every bit as beautiful as Jeffrey had said she was when he phoned.

PAT

Hi Alexandria. No wonder you swept Jeffrey off of his feet.

ALEXANDRIA

(replies as recognition causes her to blush.)

Oh commme on!

JEFFREY

(He states as he takes Alexandria into his arms)

Hey! Hey! Watch it she's my girlfriend. Don't get any ideals now.

PAT

(Says as he looks at his watch.)

Wow! Where did the time go. I can't believe it's so late.

SMITTY

Time flies when you're partying!

NANCY

Yes Pat we should get a move on.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

Well Jeff, I guess we're going out on the town to see what parties are in store for us.

JEFFREY

Okay we'll see you when you get home.

ALEXANDRIA

Bye Pat. It's been a pleasure to meet y'all. Have fun!

PAT

Good night Alexandria. I'll see you ol' buddy.

JEFFREY

Okay Pat.

PAT

It's good to have you back. I've got so much to tell you about. I'll see you. I'll probably back late so don't wait up for me mommy.

JEFFREY

Have a good time and don't do anything I wouldn't do.

Pat then exits out the door and Jeffrey and Alexandria are finally left by themselves. They stand looking at each other and seemingly they are magnetically drawn towards one another as they meet in an embracing hug of affection. Their lips meet and the osculation lasts for several minutes as they caressingly embrace each other. The expression of affection ceases and he says while smiling at her.

JEFFREY

(He stands there momentarily holding Alexandria in his arms.)

Why hello stranger! It's good to have you back in my arms again.

She is mesmerized while he is gazing into her sapphire-blue eyes and they are completely engulfed in thought. Several minutes pass before their trance is broken.

JEFFREY

(He inquires as he leads Alexandria towards the couch.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)

Well shall we go back into the living room and engage in the comforts of the couch?

ALEXANDRIA

(She says with a smile.)

Do you have something to snack on Jeffrey. I'm a little hungry.

JEFFREY

Sure! Let's go my dear.

ALEXANDRIA

Lead on my dear sir!

They go into the kitchen.

JEFFREY

I'll tell you what. I'll make us some sandwiches and chips and you can get some glasses and fill them with ice.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay! Where do I find the glasses and the ice?

JEFFREY

The glasses are in the cupboard over there. On the right side.

Alexandria goes over to the cupboard and takes out the glasses. She sets them on the counter and asks Jeffrey.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Jeff! I got the glasses now. Now I'll go put in the ice. How are ya comin' with the sandwiches?

JEFFREY

Oh I'm just finishing up.

ALEXANDRIA

Good timing! I just finished pouring in the coke.

JEFFREY

Good! Let's go into the living room now.

Then they carry their refreshments into the living room.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Go ahead and sit on the couch. I'm going over here and turn on the radio.

ALEXANDRIA

All right Jeff! I'll be setting on the couch waiting for ya.

JEFFREY

Can you hear it alright?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, it's jest, sir!

Jeffrey finishes adjusting the stereo and then he walks over to the couch and sits down. They sit on the couch eating their food and listening to the music that gives fond memories to him beings it is from a rather dynamic period in his life.

JEFFREY

I like this song! It makes me think of a time when I was having a lot of fun.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! It also gives me fond memories.

As he is sitting next to the left end of the couch and has his right arm around her and her head resting on his shoulder, they enter into a submissive state of total relaxation. As the night wears on and sleep is beckoning them to come to bed, the night is climaxed by the mellow tune being played on the stereo.

JEFFREY

Okay that was a good song. It seemed like it brought a closer to the night.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! Yair right. I got tired today.

JEFFREY

Okay let's clean up this stuff and head off to bed.

ALEXANDRIA

Sounds good!

(CONTINUED)

They gather up their plates from the meal they had and head off for a night of reposing. They sleep peacefully throughout the night. She is sleeping soundly and he has slept very restfully during the first part of the night. As it nears the early hours of morning, he begins to become restless in his bed and he starts to become more coherent. He lies in bed with a serene smile on his face. After several minutes of reminiscing of his adventures with her, he rolls over and greets her.

JEFFREY

Ah--good morning!

ALEXANDRIA

Good morning, Poobear!

JEFFREY

How did you sleep last night?

ALEXANDRIA

I had one of the most wonderful night's sleep that I have had in a long time.

JEFFREY

Well good I'm glad you enjoyed it. Now you'll be ready for the action-packed day I have in store for you.

ALEXANDRIA

What are we going to do?

JEFFREY

(He tauntingly replies.)
Oh you'll see. It's a little surprise I have in store for you.

The two of them proceed into the kitchen to see what they can scrounge up for breakfast.

ALEXANDRIA

Are ya goin' to help me prepare breakfast?

JEFFREY

Yes, I sure am. It would be an honor to assist you.

ALEXANDRIA

That's good!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I'll be glad to offer my expertise
come alive when working next to a
beautiful young lady.

They work side by side, preparing breakfast, then shortly afterwards Alexandria is displaying difficulty not knowing where everything is.

JEFFREY

Here you better allow me to take
over. Since I know where everything
is, it might be better if I did it.

He takes over in a deft manner preparing an omelet while she sets the plates and eating utensils on the breakfast nook. Briefly after setting the place settings on the breakfast nook, she states.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, I have finished my task! How
about ya? Have ya finished that
omelet? I am very hungry and it
smells good!

JEFFREY

(he says as he takes the
skillet over to the breakfast
nook. he then shows it to her
for her approval.)
There! It's all finished now.

She then looks at the omelet with favor.

ALEXANDRIA

Why Jeffrey! That is much too
beautiful to eat. It looks like
something you would be served in a
restaurant.

JEFFREY

You better eat it! That's why I
cooked it. If you don't eat it, it
won't be fulfilling its purpose in
life.

ALEXANDRIA

(She replies with a smile as
she sits down at the counter.)
Oh! Jeff if it will make you
happy--I will eat it!

(CONTINUED)

He then takes his place next to her and begins pouring catchup all over his omelet. She takes note of his lavishly garnishing of his omelet.

ALEXANDRIA

Jeffrey! Why on earth would you want to cover up the taste of this exquisite meal?

JEFFREY

I like catchup! You should try it before you knock it. Here try some and try some of this hot sauce too.

He says as he hands her a bottle of hot sauce. They start eating the omelet, the one he so carefully prepared.

ALEXANDRIA

So tell me Jeff! What are we goin' to do today that's so secretive?

JEFFREY

You will see in due time and don't rush it or it will ruin the affect of the surprise.

ALEXANDRIA

(She whines.)

Oh, just tell me! I can hardly stand it. The suspense is just too much.

JEFFREY

I can't! The President called me this morning and told me whatever I do, not to tell you!

They eat the breakfast that he cooked--savoring every scrumptious bite.

JEFFREY

Will you pass me another piece of toast, please? How do you like the omelet.

ALEXANDRIA

Very palatable Jeff! You don't do bad for being a man.

JEFFREY

Why Alex! You female chauvinist. Women can do men's work. So why can't men cook?

ALEXANDRIA

Yah, I guess that did sound kind of biased. I am sorry!

After they finish their breakfast.

JEFFREY

I guess I should clean this mess up.

ALEXANDRIA

I'll help! What can I do?

JEFFREY

I'll wash the dishes and you can put them up.

ALEXANDRIA

Sounds good!

Jeffrey starts putting the water into the sink. He adds some soap and almost immediately bubbles start to form. After he washes a dish, he puts it into the rack for Alexandria. She takes the dish and dries it off. She then opens a kitchen cabinet and not finding the place for the plates, she opens the next door.

JEFFREY

We make a pretty good team. I wash and you put them up.

Time passes on and they finish the dishes.

JEFFREY

Let's go into the living room.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay lead on my dear sir.

JEFFREY

Okay Miss Alexandria. Ah here we are, back in the living room. Go ahead and sit down on the couch. I'm going to turn on the stereo.

ALEXANDRIA

All right! I'm be waiting for you.

JEFFREY

(He says as he comes back from the stereo and sits next to her on the couch)
So how's everything going.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Jest fine! How ya doin'?

JEFFREY

Oh I'm doing all right. Just can't wait for the big day I have planned for you.

ALEXANDRIA

What are we going to do?

JEFFREY

I can't tell you. It's a secrete.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah come on Jeffrey! Tell me. Please!

JEFFREY

Nope! You'll find out soon enough.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as she gets up from the couch.)

Well anyway, if we are goin' to do something, I'd better get cleaned up.

JEFFREY

(He holds out his hand to her.)

Okay, I need to to some maintenance to my car so while you are getting cleaned up I'll work on the car.

ALEXANDRIA

(She pulls on his hand and he rises to his feet.)

Sounds like a winner, Jeffrey! I better head off to get ready. I will see ya outside when I am finished.

JEFFREY

Okay I'll be waiting for you outside. See you!

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Poobear! Don't work too hard.

JEFFREY

Okay. Don't drown! Bye!

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Bye! We'll see y'all.

She heads off towards the bathroom while he goes outside to work on the car. He goes to the utility porch to get some rags and tools that he'll need to do the work he is going to do to the car. Off he goes with his hands loaded down with tools and rags.

He arrives at the car and tediously begins the drudgery of performing the needed maintenance work. He rolls the windows of the car down and turns on the stereo, prior to beginning the work and the song 'Money' is playing.

First, he jacks up the rear end of the car and crawls under the car to check the differential and making sure the tubing for the air shocks is properly hanging. Before he crawls out, he inspects the universal joints, making sure they are in proper shape. He then crawls out and checks the two back tires for any uneven wear or cuts that could prove to be detrimental in the future. When the back end of the car is taken care of, he proceeds to commence with the inspection under the hood. First he checks the oil.

He pulls out the dip stick, wipes it off, sticks it back in, and pulls it back out taking note that the motor needs a quart of oil. He then goes to the garage for a quart of oil he has stored there. He walks in and goes to the case of oil. After he gets the oil, he gets the spray bottle and some paper towels so he can wash the windows. After getting everything he'll need, he exits and returns to the car.

Meanwhile, back in the house Alexandria is finishing her shower and is getting out. She begins drying with a towel. After she has dried off, she uses Jeffrey's blow drier to dry her hair. When it is still damp, she quits drying it.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

I have my reservations about what
Jeffrey has in store for them so I
guess I will just slips on my snug,
comfortable cutoffs and my royal
blue halter top.

She gets dressed and then she goes out to offer him some advice for working on the car.

JEFFREY

(Singing)

Ah! Here she comes--Miss
Alexandria! You really look nice!
That blue top you're wearing really

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
makes the blue in your eyes stand
out.

ALEXANDRIA
Thank you, Jeff! I'm finished in
the bathroom so whenever you want
to get cleaned up feel free. Do you
want me to clean the windows or
anything else?

JEFFREY
Yah! If you want to, you can go
ahead and clean the dash.
(Jeffrey says and then
continues as he walks towards
the house.)
Here I go to perform a little
magic.

Jeffrey then goes into the house. He undresses in his room and goes with a towel wrapped around him into the bathroom where he attentively adjusts the shower to get the water at that perfect temperature. He then steps into the shower for a revitalizing and rejuvenating encounter with the water. He is in the shower gaily lathering himself with soap while Alexandria is in the car dusting the interior.

She has the stereo blasting away while dusting to the beat of the music. She contemplates on how this all came about.

ALEXANDRIA
(Thinking to herself.)
I wouldn't even be there if her
boyfriend hadn't went to Mexico
with some of his friends. Well,
whatever caused our meeting--I'm
glad! This might turn out to be one
of the best school breaks ever.
Only one thing bad though--it is
all going to end all too soon! Okay
I finished dusting the interior.
Now I guess I will wash off the
floor mats.

She puts the mats in the driveway and goes to the front of the car where she gets the bucket of soapy water and the scrub brush so she can brush the mats. She begins in a cautious manner trying not to get dirty. Vigorously scrubbing the mats, she makes each mat ready to be rinsed off. Meticulously, she attends to the mats taking care to get every speck of dirt off. When she has finished scrubbing and rinsing the mats, she lays them on the block wall, which runs length the driveway.

(CONTINUED)

She then plugs in the vacuum cleaner, which Jeffrey has laid out by the car. She laboriously begins vacuuming the car's carpeting. Little by little, the car begins to show improvements as she takes pride in what she is doing. After she finishes the driver's side, taking care to get all the dirt around the pedals, she moves over to the passenger's side of the car. She interrupts her chore to get another tape from the back seat.

She skims the selections in the tape box, in search of something, which will be pleasant to listen to while she is cleaning the interior of the car. After she selects an appropriate tape to listen to, she finishes vacuuming the rest of the front seat area.

About twenty minutes after she has been working on the car's carpeting, Jeffrey returns, clean and refreshed. Being involved with her cleaning she doesn't notice him as he walks around the car. He notices a spot on the windshield so he gets the window spray and begins going over the windshield again.

The rocking of the car makes her aware of his presents and she comes out of the back seat to investigate. Seeing he has returned, she goes and greets him. She runs around the car and hugs him.

ALEXANDRIA

Hummm, somebody really smells good!
How do you feel now?

JEFFREY

(He says taking her closer in his arms.)
Oh I feel really refreshed and ready to show you that surprise I have in store for you.

ALEXANDRIA

So you still won't tell me what the surprise is. I think you are a sadist!

They finish cleaning of the car and go into the house.

JEFFREY

Okay Alex. Close your eyes now.

ALEXANDRIA

Why?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Because I got a supprise for you.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay I'll close them.

While her eyes are closed, he holds up two tickets.

JEFFREY

(He says with enthusiasm.)

Okay, open your eyes!

ALEXANDRIA

(She asks with great
vehement.)

Oh, Jeffrey! How in the world did
ya ever manage to get these
tickets?

JEFFREY

Well do you remember the other day
when you said that the 'Your Rhythm
Macs' were your favorite group and
you wished you could see them in
concert sometime?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes?

JEFFREY

(pride makes a smile erupt
across his face.)

When I found out that you were
coming home with me and they were
playing in Santa Fe, I called Pat
up and had him get the tickets for
me and leave them in my room.

She then hugs him.

JEFFREY

Come on Alex. I'll take you and
show you around Santa Fe and all
the places I've been talking about.

They then go back into the house, secure the house, and then they head out the front door towards the car. They walk over to the car and he takes a detour and pulls the hose out of the driveway and rolls it up next to the house. When he has finished, he runs up to her and escorts her to the car where he helps her in the car and then turns to walk to the driver's side. He gets in and starts the motor up and allows it to momentarily warm-up. While the motor is warming-up.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I sure am content with ya for
takin' me to this concert. If there
is anythin' I can do for ya, just
let me know.

She states her willingness to do something for him in return
for taking her to the concert.

JEFFREY

(He says with a sly tone to
his voice.)

W-e-l-l! Now that you mention it.
There is something I would like for
you to do.

ALEXANDRIA

(She whines.)

What! What is it? Just tell me, I
will do it.

JEFFREY

Remember what you have of mine?
W-e-l-l I'd like it back if you
don't mind!

She searches her purse turbulently, but to no avail.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey! It must be in my
suitcase. Do I have to go in and
get it now?

JEFFREY

Naw! I'll let you slide for now.
But you have to promise you'll give
it to me when we get back.

They pull out of the driveway on their lengthily tour of his
habitat.

JEFFREY

This is just the residential
section around where I live.

ALEXANDRIA

It seems like a very nice
neighborhood.

JEFFREY

It is! I was lucky to find a house
as nice as mine that I could
afford.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Yes ya do have a very nice house.

JEFFREY

Okay we seen enough of these houses. Now we'll go down this street.

Jeffrey drives on for several more block and then they come to some rather large buildings.

They meander through the residential sections of town and pass the school where he spent most of his adolescence years.

JEFFREY

Do you know what those buildings are?

ALEXANDRIA

(Setting on the edge of her seat watching all the scenery they are passing.)

Ah no. Yair gonna have to tell me.

JEFFREY

That's where I went do school. I can still remember walking up and down the halls.

Continuing down the street, they come to the building.

JEFFREY

See that building?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, what is it.

JEFFREY

That's where I was employed as a prize-winning photographer.

Further pursuing their tour, passing several sights that are well worth taking note of their presents. They pass the oldest church in the nation that arises much ebullience out of her.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says then smiles.)

Oh Jeff! Let's stop and go in so I can say that I have been in one of the oldest churches in the country! Besides, we can look it over. Maybe

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)
we will decide to get married
there.

JEFFREY
Okay I'll take you in the church,
but I don't think I'll concede to
your intentions of getting
married--just yet!

They park down the street and walk up to the church and make a visitation. While they are engaged in experiencing the solitude and spiritual uplifting, an assemblage of children are in the middle of the street flying a kite, its bright fluorescent colors stand out against the blue sky.

A light breeze carries the kite up and away as the boys and girls are caught up in enthusiasm, the minutes tic on while Jeffrey and Alexandria are in the church silently reflecting on their relationship with each other and what is to become of it.

JEFFREY
(Sightly praying.)
Oh God please help us in whatever
we do. Be with us so that our
friendship continues to grow.

Alexandria sits quietly next to him.

JEFFREY
(Continues to pray.)
Oh God you have always been there
for me. And thank you for arranging
Alexandria's and me meeting. She's
so nice! Help us to continue to
grow in what you want for us. Amen!

After nearly an hour, they come out of the church hand in hand. They walk down the steps and onto the landing, which leads to the sidewalk next to the street. They stand there for a moment while watching the children fly their kite.

ALEXANDRIA
Ooo! Look Jeff! Thair havin' so
much fun. Wouldn't it be nice to be
that young again?

JEFFREY
Yes. I agree with you. Carefree
nothing to worry about except for
playing.

After briefly pausing to watch, they walk to the car.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Look Jeff! There's your car.

JEFFREY

Right where I left it. Come on your carriage awaits you, my dear.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah you're going to open my door for me. How cavalier!

JEFFREY

Why nothings too good for you my lady.

After getting situated in the car, they leave to continue their tour. They drive down Cerrillos Road and they come to the plaza. They go around the four block area and he turns off on one of the many side streets.

JEFFREY

See the building that goes along the street.

ALEXANDRIA

yes.

JEFFREY

It's the Palace of the governors. And that building's the Capital Building.

They continue driving around the city and Jeffrey is pointing out the sights they are passing. After about an hour and having seen many of the sights of the city, they drive over to fraternize with his friend, the proprietor of the city's number one night club.

JEFFREY

I guess it's time we head over to my friend Pauly's club.

ALEXANDRIA

Is it nice?

JEFFREY

Watch you see pretty soon.

ALEXANDRIA

Can't wait.

They pull into the parking lot of the Paradise Club as the day wears on into evening. The hot, vibrant, gaiety of the

(CONTINUED)

band's beat can be heard across the parking lot as the two silhouettes, walk towards the edifice where they are greeted by a lovely ticket taker and a large muscle-bound bouncer surveying the patrons coming to engage in the festivities the establishment has to offer.

He pays the price for being admitted as he and she go into the lounge where they look around for a suitable place to sit and become engulfed by the complex, exquisite melody of the band's song. Spotting a table on the opposite side of the room.

JEFFREY

Over there! There's a vacant table.

ALEXANDRIA

That is a good spot.

JEFFREY

Let's head over there and get it before anybody else does.

They swiftly head to the vacant table. Making a beeline across the room they seem to be pacing themselves to the beat of the music. Noting their sitting down at the table, Linda, the waitress for the section, comes over and greets them with a warm and sincere welcome.

WAITRESS

(LINDA)

Hello! How are you tonight? I see you got back from your trip, Jeff. What exciting things did you do?

JEFFREY

Yah! It was really a pleasant experience. Speaking of pleasant experiences, I would like you to meet Alexandria.

JEFFREY

(He looks at Alexandria and then looks at Linda.)

Alex I want you to meet Linda. She is the one who keeps me out of trouble when I've had too much to drink down here at the Paradise Club.

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

Hello Alexandria. How are you?

ALEXANDRIA

Hi Linda! I'm doin' jest fine.
Thank ya! And how are ya doin'?

LINDA

Oh I can't really complain. Just
serving drinks. What can I get you?

JEFFREY

I have a Seven and Seven.

ALEXANDRIA

I'll have a Wine Cooler.

LINDA

Okay! Then that will be one Seven
and Seven and a Wine Cooler. I'll
have these right out.

Linda turns and walks towards the bar. They position their chairs so that they are sitting in a vis-à-vis position near the corner of the table. Facing each other Alexandria is contentedly gazing into his eyes and she smiles with fondness at him.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, Jeff this is such a lovely
place. Do ya come here often?

She questions if he frequents the establishment regularly.

JEFFREY

For sure! This is one of the better
places to go in Santa Fe.

ALEXANDRIA

This reminds me of a club ya might
expect to see on the coast. Nice!
Very nice!

They sit there patiently awaiting the drinks while enjoying the music furnished by the group. Linda comes back with the drinks and she sets them down on the table in front of the starry-eyed couple. While she is placing the drinks on the table, Jeffrey quizzes her as to the whereabouts of her husband.

JEFFREY

Where is Pauly?

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

Oh he went down to the distributors.

JEFFREY

Well when he returns tell him that I wish to see him--okay?

LINDA

Sure will. As soon as he gets here I'll even escort him over here. How do you like that for V I P treatment?

Alexandria is setting very quiet and glancing at Linda then at Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Here's to a young lady whose joy and happiness spreads rays of warmth everywhere she goes.

Jeffrey quickly proposes one of his eloquent toasts as Linda turns to walk back to the bar.

ALEXANDRIA

(She comments as pride causes her to blush.)

Why, Jeff ya honor me!

They cling their glasses while smiling at each other. They sit there in ecstasy as the horns in the band pierce out through the melody being played. The song comes to an end as the band is given a standing ovation and immediately the band begins the next dynamic song. The patrons seem to be ecstatic over the band's robust, invigorating performance. The whole lounge seems to be placed in a hypnotic trance mesmerized by the group's outstanding performance.

After Linda has returned to the table replenishing their drinks, they decide that they had better be leaving to the concert. As they are getting up Pauly, Linda's husband and Jeffrey's friend, the proprietor of the Paradise Club, comes over to share the table with them.

JEFFREY

Pauly! How's it going?

PAULY

Jeff! I see you made it back. How was your trip?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Real good! Very good!!

PAULY

Did you take a lot of good pictures?

JEFFREY

Oh yah! I shot about 500 shots.

PAULY

That's good! You'll have to show them to me.

JEFFREY

I sure will! Speaking of showing you something. I like you to meet Alexandria. We met when I stopped to take a picture of a deer. Alex I would like you to meet a good friend of mine, Pauly.

Pauly takes Alexandria's hand and kisses it.

PAULY

It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance ma'am.

ALEXANDRIA

Why thank ya Sir! It's a pleasure to meet ya. Ya have a very nice club here! It's kinda like something you'd see on the coast.

PAULY

(Waving his hand in the air.)
Linda bring us a round of drinks here.

Linda shakes her head in acknowledgment.

PAULY

So tell me Jeff. What else exciting happened on your trip?

JEFFREY

Oh just drove straight through. I got into a real bad rain storm right after I got into California. The rain caused a landslide and I had to stay over night in an old cabin.

(CONTINUED)

PAULY

That's amazing! Did you hear about Bo's little brother, Aaron?

JEFFREY

(He inquisitively asks.)

No! What happened?

PAULY

He got busted for speeding and he had a whole bunch of pot in the car. Well they impounded the car and took Aaron and his friends to jail.

JEFFREY

Oh man! That boy is in and out of trouble like nobody's business. If it wasn't for bad luck that kid wouldn't have no luck at all.

PAULY

That boy is definitely in for a life behind the eight ball!

The next song begins as Linda brings the drinks over to the table and stands around.

LINDA

(Standing by Pauly rubbing her hand on his shoulder blades.)

So how's my man? Did you have a good time at distributor's? I missed having you around.

PAULY

Oh the usual. Just checking on prices and ordering liquor.

LINDA

That's good. That's my man! He works so hard. Well anyway, will there be anything else you need.

PAULY

No! We're fine here.

He looks around the lounge. Linda then leaves and attends to the other patrons.

JEFFREY

Hey I got an idea! Let's just eat here and that way we can just leave to the concert from here.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Sounds good Jeff! y'all got a good ideal.

They get Linda's attention.

LINDA

(Walking up to the table.)
Yes, what can I do for you.

PAULY

Jeffrey and ALEXANDRIA decided that they will eat here before they go to the concert.

LINDA

Okay! Do you need a menu?

JEFFREY

No. I know everything you have and I can order for Alexandria. If that's all right, Alex.

ALEXANDRIA

Ya I guess so. You probably know what's good.

LINDA

Okay, Jeff. What'll you have?

JEFFREY

How about an order of chili fries with two forks. Alex and I can share.

He looks at Alexandria for her approval.
Something to tide us over 'til after the concert. Then we can have a full-course meal.

ALEXANDRIA

That sounds good, Jeff!

Jeffrey looks at Linda.

LINDA

Okay Jeff. I'll put a rush on this and have it right out.

She turns and walks away to the kitchen window where she turns the ticket in. The threesome sit around conversing.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

You should have seen Alex, one day Pauly and I were out hiking in the mountains and we came across this mountain lion.

PAULY

Yeah and Jeffrey had to shoot it right away!

ALEXANDRIA

Oh! Jeffrey did you shoot it? Poor thing!

JEFFREY

I took a picture of it. That's the only way I shoot anything.

PAULY

Yeah, but I still got the trophy over my fireplace at home.

JEFFREY

He's referring to the picture of it I took and enlarged for him.

PAULY

You'll have to come to my den and I'll show it to you. I'd be very happy to show it to you, Alexandria.

LINDA

(Returns with their order.)
Oh you'll have to forgive him Alexandria. He comes on to all the females, who come in here. Do you need anything else?

JEFFREY

No thank you Linda. How about you Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

No thank ya! Everything was jest wonderful.

PAULY

(He says as he holds his glass up and rattles the ice in it.)
Ah Linda I need another one. I'm getting thirsty.

(CONTINUED)

LINDA

Okay Pauly, I'll bring it on my next trip this way.

PAULY

Okay I'll be here. So tell my Jeff what have you been doing since you got back?

JEFFREY

Oh I've been showing Alex around town.

PAULY

Did you show Alexandria where I live? I have one of the best adobe houses in Santa Fe.

JEFFREY

Alexandria's going to school for a double major.

PAULY

Yeah! I went to school to and I was working on three majors, but I had to quit to run this place.

JEFFREY

Alexandria is going to be a composer. A lot of her songs have played on the radio along the West Coast.

PAULY

Yeah, you Alexandria, I own this place and two more liquor stores across town.

Alexandria is content with eating her sandwich, while the band has played several dynamic songs,

JEFFREY

Are you about finished with your sandwich, Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes I am! I just finished with the last bite.

JEFFREY

I guess we had better be going now. We'll see you later Pauly.

(CONTINUED)

PAULY

Your going to leave already?

JEFFREY

Oh yeah! We kind of want to get over there a little early. I like to hear the warm-up band.

PAULY

I don't waste my time on the warm-up band. I just like to hear the featured band.

JEFFREY

Why don't you come with us?

PAULY

And give up this place? Beside Linda's going to bring me another drink.

JEFFREY

Okay we'll see you after the concert or maybe tomorrow.

PAULY

Alright, I'll see you whenever. Goodnight Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

Good night Pauly. Tell you lovely wife, Linda goodbye. It was a real pleasure meetin' y'all.

PAULY

I sure will!

JEFFREY

We'll see you. Shall we go?

ALEXANDRIA

I'm ready anytime ya are.

JEFFREY

(Says as he stands up and extends his hand to Alexandria.)

I'm ready! Let's go.

Alexandria takes his hand and after she stands up, they leave and head over to the civic center, where the concert is being held. After a quick drive they arrive at the Civic Center. They go in and thoroughly enjoy the concert.

(CONTINUED)

After the concert, he tops the night off by treating her to a candlelit dinner, which he, himself enjoys. They enjoy the next several days as much as they did the first. He takes several pictures of her so he'll always be reminded of her and the beauty she possess. They engage themselves by seeing many of the sights that make Santa Fe a tourist attraction. They go to the plaza where they walk around looking at all the wares the Indians, who sell their jewelry around the four block area of the plaza have on display on the sidewalks. She buys her several silver pieces of turquoise jewelry and both Jeffrey and she buy matching rings to symbolize their attraction for each other. They meet a number of his friends and acquaintances, who make up an astronomical number. The more she is introduced to his life-style, the stronger the bonds between them grow. After a quick, but in-depth encounter with his milieu, time has come to take her to the place where she started to go in the beginning--HOME! Once she is back home with her friends and family, will he ever see her again?

INT. JEFFREY'S LIVING ROOM. DAY

JEFFREY

Well are you all set to go?

ALEXANDRIA

I am ready! Well, it sure is going to be good to be home again, but I am sure gonna miss ya.

JEFFREY

I'll miss you too!

ALEXANDRIA

Do ya want to come and spend the rest of the summer with me in Amarillo?

JEFFREY

(He declares as he gathers up the few odds and ends that are left.)

I would like to but I had better get things straightened out here. I've all ready taken most of the things to the car. I figured that we could just take these things up front with us.

EXT.OUTSIDE JEFFREY'S CAR.DAY

They take out the rest of the things and set out for their trip taking her home. After they have gotten situated, he starts up the car and they drive out of the driveway headed south on interstate 25 to Albuquerque where they will head east bound on Interstate 40. They are traveling among the commuters, who are headed for another day at the grindstone as the invigorating music being played on the radio reverberates throughout the car's interior. As they near the hub of the metropolitan area, the traffic becomes denser and they are forced to reduce their speed.

ALEXANDRIA

(Vehemently she cries out as cars are zipping past them and they are passing cars on either side.)

Boy, is the traffic ever heavy!

JEFFREY

(Jeffrey makes reference to the fact that soon all the cars and trucks will be getting to where they are going and he and Alexandria will be left to travel the road all by themselves.)

Really! It won't be long before we are sailing down the road--all!--by our little ol' lonelies.

ALEXANDRIA

(Alexandria makes it known about the feverish inferno into which they are headed.)

Watch, how hot it will get when we get to Amarillo.

They continue traveling in an easterly direction.

ALEXANDRIA

Ya know Jeff, it's kinda funny the way we get along so well with each other.

JEFFREY

I know! We both like the same kind of music.

ALEXANDRIA

Really! And we both like about the same things.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

What's your favorite color?

ALEXANDRIA

I'd have to say it's blue.

JEFFREY

Really that's mine too. Do you like chocolate?

ALEXANDRIA

Love it! I think I am a chocoholic.

JEFFREY

I know I am! And we both like Dr. Pepper.

ALEXANDRIA

We like a lot of the same things.

JEFFREY

It's strange the way we have so much in common!

ALEXANDRIA

I know! It is almost like a meetin' made in heaven. We have so much in common.

JEFFREY

Really! Do you like the wind.

ALEXANDRIA

I hate the wind!

JEFFREY

Really! So do I. I don't even like a little breeze.

ALEXANDRIA

Speaking of breezes. You know how when it is a little breezy in Santa Fe.

JEFFREY

Yes.

ALEXANDRIA

It feels cool and refreshing, but in Amarillo it is like hot air being blowin' out of a blast furnace.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

That must be miserable!

ALEXANDRIA

It is! Like last year when I went home for summer break and I took a friend from school with me and we were ridding around before the movie.

JEFFREY

(Nodding his head in acknowledgment.)

Yeah!

ALEXANDRIA

It was probably was about seven thirty and the digital thermometer showed that it was hundred and four degrees.

JEFFREY

Ssss!

ALEXANDRIA

The heat used to get so bad it looked like somebody literally took a knife and slit her throat.

JEFFREY

That is bad!

ALEXANDRIA

She had this swollen red mark that went around her throat.

The gaiety of the band's melody seems to be hypnotizing them into desiring to dance as the repeated dance, dance, dance is harmonizing with the rhythmic beat of the forcefulness of the band's style.

ALEXANDRIA

Ya know what we should do in Amarillo?

JEFFREY

No! What should we do?

ALEXANDRIA

We should go out and go party at some of the lounges.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Yes that is a good idea!

As the minutes turn into hours and the miles turn into a multitude of miles traveled.

ALEXANDRIA

(Mournfully)

Oh, Jeffrey! I do not want to go home. Do you realize that we will no longer be seeing each other all the time?

JEFFREY

Alex! Alex! Smile Sweetheart! We will still keep in touch with each other and sometime I'll come to see you if you promise to come and see me.

ALEXANDRIA

But, still! It is going to be hard. I cannot believe how hooked I've gotten over you.

JEFFREY

Hey! I share your feelings too. For some uncanny reason my feelings of attraction for you are identical to yours for me.

He attentively concentrates on the road of the unaccustomed territory while she is reading the map. The familiar Rockies, which nestles Santa Fe and stretch south past Albuquerque, are converted into miles and miles of flat cotton fields with nothing in sight but an endless ribbon of sun scorched asphalt.

JEFFREY

So tell me Alexandria, how many brothers and sisters do you have?

ALEXANDRIA

I'm an only child!

JEFFREY

I never guessed you to be an only child.

ALEXANDRIA

Why, thank you, Jeff! You cannot realize how much taunting and tormenting I get because of it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)
 People stereo type you just because
 of it.

JEFFREY
 Oh I know what you mean. I'm an
 only child also! I've been teased
 about it all my life.

ALEXANDRIA
 I guess, it has it's good and bad
 points.

Continuing to drive down the road in an easterly direction,
 they have passed several small communities and they are in
 the surroundings of those metal oil pumps. As they get
 farther into the state, the blistering heat augments.

JEFFREY
 (He says as he points to the
 dash.)
 Man it's getting hot out
 there! Look at the outside
 temperature gauge on the dash. It's
 already getting up to ninety!

ALEXANDRIA
 Wait 'til we get to Amarillo.
 Sometimes my friends and I used to
 ride around in the evening and
 about seven it used to be about a
 hundred and one.

JEFFREY
 That is hot! One thing I can say
 is with all the hot weather
 outside, it makes me more
 appreciative of the air
 conditioning system.

ALEXANDRIA
 Yes! the comforts of air
 conditioning and the joys of a good
 stereo system makes an unpleasant
 trip a relaxing and refreshing
 experience.

They drive on for several more miles and a song, BREAKING UP
 IS HARD TO DO, begins playing on the radio. Seeing the song
 is giving her an unpleasant experience, he quickly changes
 the station for something more soothing and lighthearted. He
 seems to have sensed the lyrics are striking her emotional
 cords the wrong way. She recognizing his gallant effort to

(CONTINUED)

spare her healing feelings, reaches over and clasps his hand, which is resting on the console. When she touches his hand, he looks at her and they smile at each other out of contentedness.

They are caught up in the ecstasy of boundless enthusiasm as they contentedly fondle each other's hand while the miles to her home town diminish. As the miles of the trip augment, the oil pumps in the fields are being exchanged for miles and miles of vast waste lands with dry parched barren ravines.

As they top the next hill, they can see a village below.

JEFFREY

I guess we should stop in the town coming up and get us something to eat.

ALEXANDRIA

That would be a good idea! I was getting rather hungry.

JEFFREY

Okay it will be about another fifteen minutes.

They become quiet and just listen to the radio.

ALEXANDRIA

(She becomes quiet, looks at Jeffrey and begins thinking to herself.)

I remember the paranoia I experienced about this strange man coming into my domain. I can remember the apprehensive feelings that I felt and what a favorable acquaintance it's turning out to be.

EXT.OUTSIDE OF CAFE.DAY

He parks in front of the first cafe they approach. He gets out and goes around the car. He opens her door and when the door opens, she looks up at him and smiles. He helps her out of the car and they go in.

INT.INSIDE CAFE.DAY

JEFFREY

Where do you want to sit?

ALEXANDRIA

I don't care. Wherever Ya want will
be jest fine with me.

They pick a table on the side of the restaurant and sit down while waiting for the waitress. Momentarily after they have set down a waitress walks up to the table.

WAITRESS

Good afternoon! How are you today?

JEFFREY

Alright.

ALEXANDRIA

Jest fine. Thank ya.

WAITRESS

Okay I'll give you a few minutes to
look the menu over.

JEFFREY

Okay that will be fine.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank ya!

WAITRESS

Okay I'll be back in a little bit.

Jeffrey and Alexandria begin looking the menu over and after a few minuets, he asks.

JEFFREY

So what are you going to eat,Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

I was thinking about a green chili
cheese burger.

JEFFREY

That sounds good, but I think I'll
get a cheese burger with jalapeños.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh they're hot!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I think if they're not hot then they're not chilies.

ALEXANDRIA

Well go ahead and get whatever makes ya happy.

WAITRESS

(Walking up to the table.)

Have you had a chance to look the menu over.

JEFFREY AND ALEXANDRIA

(Says in unison.)

Yes!

We sure are ma'am!

WAITRESS

Okay, what'll you have?

JEFFREY

(Orders for both himself and Alexandria, and Alexandria is impress as she smiles to herself.)

Yes, Alexandria will have a green chili cheese burger and I'll have a cheese burger with jalapeños.

WAITRESS

Okay, what do you want to drink?

JEFFREY

I'll take a Dr. Pepper and do you want a Dr. Pepper, Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes that will be fine! Thank you!

JEFFREY

All right then that will be two Dr. Peppers.

WAITRESS

Okay, do you want fries?

JEFFERY

Yes! Do you want fries, Alex?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! I would like that very much,
thank ya!

JEFFREY

All right! That will be two orders
of fries.

WAITRESS

Okay! I'll turn this in and have
them right beck to you.

JEFFERY

Thank you!

ALEXANDRIA

Thank ya!

There is a group of high school boys playing a pinball
machine and listening to the jukebox.

ALEXANDRIA

I would like to go to the restroom
before we eat. I need to wash up.

JEFFREY

Go ahead I'll wait for you here.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, I kinda feel funny about
passing in front of all those boys.

JEFFREY

Everything will be alright! I'll
be sitting here watching you.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Jeff! Just keep an eye on me
I don't trust all these guys.

JEFFREY

Go on! I'll be here. Everything
will be alright.

As she walks towards the restrooms, some of the boys watch
her. The boys look at Jeffrey to see if he is taking any
interest in the situation and he just glares at them. The
boys step aside and allow her to pass on her way to the
restroom. After he sees that she has made it safely to the
restroom, he walks over to the jukebox.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY
(Thinking to himself.)

Let me see. What do I feel like listening to? Let me see! I'll play this song. It's Alexandria's favorite. It will make her happy!

He continues searching the selections looking for something appropriate to play. After several minutes and selecting numerous songs, he returns to the booth and patiently awaits her arrival.

While he is waiting, the waitress brings Alexandria's cola and his iced tea. He adds the sugar to his tea and is stirring the tea when he notices Alexandria coming out of the restroom. At the same time of her arrival back at the booth, the waitress carries the sandwiches to the table.

Alexandria sits down and smiles at him as her small blue twinkling eyes are gleaming with happiness. The waitress distributes the food in its proper place in front of them. After the waitress has set all the food down on the table, she turns around and returns to her spot behind the counter. When the waitress has left them alone, they immediately begin eating while they converse about their plans for the future.

JEFFREY
(He shakes his head.)
I can't believe this is
happening! We've only just met,
yet I'm so drawn to you.

ALEXANDRIA
I do not know why you are having
such a hard time believing it. I am
feeling the same way!

JEFFREY
Oh well! I'm not going to worry
about it. All I know is it's a good
thing that's happening and I'm
going to enjoy every minute of it!

ALEXANDRIA
That is a good point, Jeff! We
should not try to understand
everything. We should just enjoy it
without question.

After a quick, but nourishing meal and after he leaves a tip, they prepare to depart. He pays for the meal, and then he escorts her out the door. As they walk towards the car,

(CONTINUED)

she clutches his hand, which was swinging freely by his side. When they arrive at the car, he unlocks her door and lets her get in. Then he goes around to assume his place behind the wheel. He starts the car and they continue their trip taking her home. Driving out of the parking lot they head due east for several hours.

ALEXANDRIA

Ya want to know what I would like to do? I would like to be a sensational singer in a band.

JEFFREY

(He hopefully inquires.)
And sing the song that you are gonna write for me and lull me to sleep every night?

ALEXANDRIA

Whatever makes you happy!

The sun is sinking in the western sky as they are nearing Amarillo. Because of the flatness of the land, the lights of the city can be seen for miles.

ALEXANDRIA

(She exclaims as she tunes the radio in.)
Listen to this really far out radio station! It's Z-93 FM. The hottest going FM station in the Panhandle!

As they continue getting closer to Amarillo, the red lights of the radio broadcasting towers can be seen vertically extending from the ground towards the sky.

Continuing towards her home town they are getting nearer to the city, they begin passing several of the first exits to town and not knowing where he is, he relies on her familiarity for getting around. She masterfully guides him through town, falling short of the hustle and bustle of the myriad of cars frequenting the downtown area and go directly to her parents' welcoming manor.

ALEXANDRIA

(Knowing exactly where she is Alexandria positively states.)
Take another right at the end of the block and follow Western 'til you get to Long Horn Road.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

This looks like a beautiful neighborhood. I can't wait to see it in the morning.

They continue down Western Boulevard, until the colorful lights of the water fountain at the entrance to the subdivision where the Hamilton's live can be seen. He slowly makes a right turn at the end of the block and travels on for a couple of blocks, where he parks in front of the Hamiltons' estate.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, this is it! Won't Mommie and Daddy be surprised when I come in!

JEFFREY

(He exclaims, out of bewilderment as they park in front of the Hamilton Manor.)
Your parents live here! What on earth do you parents do for a living?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Daddy is in oil and cattle and whatever else he can get his hands on that makes money.

ALEXANDRIA

(They park as she assures him that he and her parents are going to get along just fine and she states trying to ease his uneasiness about meeting her parents.)
My parents are very amiable people. They are friendly just like ya are. Ya will get along just fine. Watch y'all see.

JEFFREY

(He states as they get out of the car.)
For you I'll do just about anything. Well this is it!

After getting out of the car, he walks around and escorts her on the sidewalk up green grassy knoll to the enormous white doors beckoning her arrival. Slowly, but surely as they rise up the knoll towards the front door, his expectations of meeting her parents climax.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

The closer we get to those doors,
the more nervous I get.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey ya don't have anythin'
to worry about. My parents are very
ease to get along with.

JEFFREY

Yeah, but I'm still nervous! Won't
They wonder who the strange man is
bringing their daughter home?

ALEXANDRIA

No they won't think anything about
it. They'll probably just think
that you're somebody from school.
We're almost thair!

She takes out her key to the front door as they are walking
up the steps to the stately manor. As he walks up to the
door, he says.

JEFFREY

(Places his fingers on his
neck.)

My heart is really racing! Give my
a minute and I'll take several deep
breaths and I'll try to regain my
composure before we go in and meet
your parents.

When she unlocks the door, she rings the doorbell like he
does, and they walk in. They are greeted by a debonair
gentleman with white hair, who is in his sixties and is
about five feet eleven inches tall. The man looks cheerfully
at Alexandria and then looks at Jeffrey with puzzlement.
Quickly his eye sight returns to gaze at his one and only,
whom he hasn't seen in two months.

ALEXANDRIA

(She cries out as she runs up
and embraces her father.)

Daddy!

Robert Hamilton lifts her up off her feet as excitement
bubbles forth from both of them. The overwhelming affection
of their being reunited has temporally made her unaware of
Jeffrey's presents as he is awed by the splendor of the
room.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(She vehemently presents her newly found friend to her father.)

Oh! Daddy, I would like ya to meet this remarkable young man, who so kindly gave me a ride home. This is Jeffrey. Jeffrey, this is my Father!

ROBERT HAMILTON

(states with a tone of nobility in his voice as he holds his hand out.)

It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance, Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

The feeling is mutual, Robert Hamilton. It's a pleasure to meet Alexandria's father. She has told me so much about you, I feel I already know you.

ALEXANDRIA

Where's Mommy?

ROBERT HAMILTON

She's in the den. Come on I'll take you there.

They walk across the marble floor towards the den. They arrive at the two enormous oak doors leading into the room where Sandra Hamilton is sitting on the couch with her back to the door.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Have I got a surprise for you Sandra? Look at who popped in!

SANDRA HAMILTON

(She states as tears come to her eyes.)

Alexandria! What a surprise! I did not expect ya for another couple of weeks.

ALEXANDRIA

(She exclaims as she runs up and hugs her mother.)

Mother! I am so glad to see ya again.

(CONTINUED)

The two of them hug each other in the middle of the room. After several minutes of vehemently being caught up in affection, Alexandria remembers her place and introduces Jeffrey.

ALEXANDRIA

(She proudly says as her eyes
twinkle.)

Mother, I am very honored to
present, Jeffrey! The gallant young
man who brought me home.

JEFFREY

Pleased to make your acquaintance
Sandra Hamilton.

SANDRA HAMILTON

(Sandra Hamilton loftily
states.)

I'm pleased to make your
acquaintance also. If ya have met
Alexandria's favor, I am confident
I will like ya.

The introductions are made, and they retire to sit on the couch, which will accommodate them for their reuniting conversation. They sit down with Jeffrey on the end and Alexandria in between Mr. and Sandra Hamilton.

SANDRA HAMILTON

How was school this semester?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh it was very rewarding. I wrote a
song and Professor Von Lennon
thought I showed promise!

SANDRA HAMILTON

That's good Alexandria!

ROBERT HAMILTON

Yes! Alexandria we're proud of
you. That's my little girl.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank you Daddy!

ROBERT HAMILTON

Just to reward you for your
outstanding accomplishments we're
going to take a trip to France.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Oh good Daddy! I can't wait. When are we going?

ROBERT HAMILTON

Oh I was thinking of sometime in August. Probably just before you go back to school.

As the minutes slowly tic on, Jeffrey waits patiently at the far end of the couch. When Alexandria has returned to earth after her blissful high, she leans forward to look at Jeffrey, who is on the other side of her mother.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as she gets up and sits next to Jeffrey.)

Ah! Poor Jeffrey is left over here all by his lonelies.

JEFFREY

(He says as he looks at her with sad puppy dog eyes.)

I was beginning to wonder if you had forgot about me.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh no! I could not forget about ya Jeff. How could I?

Jeffrey and Alexandria sit around.

ROBERT HAMILTON

So tell me about yourself, Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Well in high school, I got into photography working for the high school annual.

ROBERT HAMILTON

And then what became of that?

JEFFREY

Well after I graduated, I took a few courses in photography. Then I got a job as a photographer for a wild life magazine.

ALEXANDRIA

You should see Daddy! He takes beautiful pictures! That's how I first met him. He stopped where I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)
was camped out to take a picture of
a deer.

ROBERT HAMILTON
Well that's good Jeffrey. But can
you make a living at it?

JEFFREY
Oh yes! Working at the New Mexico
Wild Life Magazine is proving to be
quite lucrative; however, someday I
do hope to be in business for
myself. I want to have my own
studio.

ROBERT HAMILTON
Do you think you will be able to
support yourself?

JEFFREY
Oh yes! It will take time to
become established, but then I
think... (pause) I know it will be
profitable.

While Robert Hamilton is sitting on the end of the couch,
intrigued by Jeffrey's accounts of his life's history,
Sandra Hamilton is contentedly smiling with favor for her
daughter's prize find. As the hours turn the night late
Sandra Hamilton voices her desire to go to bed.

SANDRA HAMILTON
Robert, I'm getting sleepy! Are
you ready to go to bed?

ROBERT HAMILTON
Yes dear! That sounds like a good
idea.

SANDRA HAMILTON
Okay kids! We are going to bed now
and we are going to turn the house
over to you. Don't stay up too
late.

ALEXANDRIA
Good night, Mother. Good night
Daddy!

ROBERT HAMILTON
Good night Alexandria! Good night
Jeffrey. I'll see you in the
morning.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Good night, Mr. Hamilton. Good
night Sandra Hamilton.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Good night Jeffrey! We'll see ya
in the morning.

Robert Hamilton concedes to his wife's wishes, they leave
for bedroom, leaving Jeffrey and Alexandria alone to mind
the couch.

ALEXANDRIA

(She seductively states as she
turns the radio on.)

Well, Jeff! It looks like we have
it all to our lonelies.

JEFFREY

(He makes his yearning to hold
her in his arms again known as
he hugs her.)

Just what I've been waiting for!

When she moves closer towards him, their lips meet in a
warming kiss of passion. As they sit embracing each other in
silence, the only sounds that can be heard are the sounds of
the radio and increasing heavy breathing. He seems to be
memorizing her face by the sense of touch as he caresses her
prominent cheekbones.

While the minutes tic on and they are engrossed in
osculation, their unbridled attraction for one another
increases. The radio continues to play hit after hit as they
steadily gaze into each others eyes.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

*Will the feelings of attraction
that we have for one another grow?
Will we ever see each other again?
Will I ever see him again? Will
another girl come along and steal
his heart from me?*

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

*Will Alexandria still remember me
next summer? Will I see her before
then? Will she get back with his
old girlfriend?*

The radio announcer announces the it is approaching the
midnight hour.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Guess what?

JEFFREY

I don't know. What?

ALEXANDRIA

I think we should be goin' to bed for the night. You need your sleep. I gotta big day planned for us tomorrow.

JEFFREY

Okay! Where do I sleep?

ALEXANDRIA

You will be sleeping right down the hallway from me.

JEFFREY

Okay, but I'll miss you.

ALEXANDRIA

I'll miss you too. I'll be thinking of you though.

They put everything in order in the den and then walk out of the den.

EXT.HALLWAY.NIGHT

They walk down the hallway and after a few more feet, they come a door.

ALEXANDRIA

See Jeff, this is my room!

Jeffrey looks in and sees a white canopy bed. The room has green cut piled carpet. There is several stuffed animals scattered all over the bed.

JEFFREY

You certainly have a lot of stuffed animals!

ALEXANDRIA

I got 'em when I was a little girl. My Mom left my room just the way it was before I left to school.

They continue walking down the hallway and a they pass a door.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

This is where the bathroom is in case you need it during the night.

Jeffrey looks in.

JEFFREY

It looks nice! Pretty Blue. Maybe we'll run into each other in the night.

ALEXANDRIA

I don't think so! I got my own bathroom with a bathtub and shower in my room.

JEFFREY

Oh how nice! I'll have this bathroom to myself. I guess?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! This will be all yours. Mommy and Daddy's is in their room.

As they come to a door on the other side of the hallway, she reaches down and opens the door.

ALEXANDRIA

Here Jeff! This is your room. Okay I'll be right across the hall. Good night!

JEFFREY

Good night! I'll miss you.
(He smiles at her.)

ALEXANDRIA

Good night Jeff!

They give each other a final kiss for the night and he goes to his room and she goes to her's. After the doors shut, a thin beam of light can be seen coming out from under each door. Several minutes pass before his light goes out and his room is left in darkness. Ten minutes later her light goes out. The night wears on as they both sleep soundly throughout the night. Several hours pass before the sun brings the first rays of light to the darkness of the night.

When the sun has risen in the sky and the Hamiltons can be heard moving about the house, Alexandria walks across the hallway and just before she reaches Jeffrey's door he walks out and greets her.

INT.HALLWAY.DAY

JEFFREY
Good morning Alex!

ALEXANDRIA
Good mornin' Poo Bear! Well, are
y'all set for the big day?

JEFFREY
(He discontentedly replies.)
I'm ready! But, I always hate last
days though.

They head off for an invigorating morning swim in the
Hamiltons diamond-shaped pool. As they head out to the pool,
they are met by Mrs.Hamilton.

EXT.OUTSIDE.DAY

SANDRA HAMILTON
Good morning you two! How did
y'all sleep last night?

ALEXANDRIA
Oh it was very nice! It felt good
to be in my own bed again.

SANDRA HAMILTON
That's good,Dear! And how was your
night, Jeffrey?

JEFFREY
It was really nice. It was really
quiet though. I'm used to sleeping
in my own bed in Santa Fe. I can
always hear cars going up and down
the street.

SANDRA HAMILTON
Yes we are rather secluded here. We
are on a cul-de-sac ya know. Okay
Alexandria I'll have yair brunch
ready for ya when ya get out.

ALEXANDRIA
Okay Mother, we are going for a
morning swim. We should be out in
about thirty minutes to an hour.

(CONTINUED)

SANDRA HAMILTON

Okay that sounds good. I'll see ya
two when ya get out. Have fun.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank you!

JEFFREY

(Laughing.)

We'll see you when we get out. If
Alexandria doesn't drown me.

Jeffrey and Alexandria go to the back yard where the
swimming pool lays nestled among the garden foliage.

JEFFREY

All these trees, flowers, and
bushes make this place look like a
jungle.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes! Mother and Daddy worked
hard on this place. Daddy supplied
the know how and mother supplied
the ideas.

JEFFREY

Well they did a good job! It looks
like something out of YARD AND
HOUSE.

ALEXANDRIA

Well here we are at the pool area.

They walk over to the patio where he drapes his towel over
one of the aluminum chairs and she takes off her terry cloth
robe, exposing her sun-favored body.

ALEXANDRIA

Well Poobear, are you ready for a
morning encounter of the life
reviving water?

JEFFREY

I guess so! How's the water? Is
it cold?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh it's not bad. Daddy keeps the
pool at just the right temptress.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Let's go over here to the shallow end and then we can ease into a little at a time.

ALEXANDRIA

No, no, Jeffrey! It's better if ya just jump in and get it over all at once.

JEFFREY

I don't know!

ALEXANDRIA

Come on Jeff! Take my hand and we will run and jump in and get it over all at once.

They run while holding hands, and jump into the pool making a large splash. After a several seconds of silence, except for the sloshing sound made by the water slapping against the sides of the pool.

They swim over to the side where they cling onto the edge of the pool.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey have I got a day in store for ya.

JEFFREY

What do you have in store for me?

ALEXANDRIA

First I think we should go to Thompson Park. They have a lot of really far-out joy rides.

JEFFREY

Oh how cute! Alex is going to take me on the joy-rides.

ALEXANDRIA

And then after that, we can walk through Thompson Park. It's such a lush, green park. It has a lot of foliage.

JEFFREY

That sounds nice! Then what tire we going to do?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, and then I might take ya out on the town--jest for a lit'le while! I want ya to get a good night's sleep for yair trip home tomorrow.

JEFFREY

Going to put me to bed early. Huh?

ALEXANDRIA

Jeffrey! I do not want ya to leave! I will miss ya somethin' fierce.

JEFFREY

I will miss ya too! Why don't you let me take ya home with me? I will kidnap ya for free!

ALEXANDRIA

What will ya ask for my ransom?

JEFFREY

I will ask a million dollars--no wait! I'll ask for fifty-billion. I do not want your parents to meet my ransom demands.

ALEXANDRIA

What makes you think my parents won't be able to pay that much?

She then does a back flip off the edge and goes underwater. He also goes underwater to meet her and their continue their affection sharing! They both come up for air. First she and then he, who immediately swims towards her wanting to dunk her. Wisely, she perceives his intentions and she goes under water swimming away. They play around for quite awhile in the water. Finally she lets him catch her and she rewards him with a kiss, showing her affection for him.

JEFFREY

Hey you know what we should do?

ALEXANDRIA

No!

JEFFREY

We should play some Olympic Games. Like having swimming races to the other side and back.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I bet you I win! On your mark, get set, go!

They begin swimming back and forth across the swimming pool.

JEFFREY

No fair! You had a head start.

ALEXANDRIA

Not really! You were just slow on the start.

JEFFREY

Come on! This time we'll race underwater.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay. On your mark get set go!

They go underwater and start swimming to the other side of the pool. After a few seconds, they reach the other side. First he surfaces, then she comes up.

Then she prompts him to have a race to the other side of the pool on their backs.

JEFFREY

Oh no! I'm not very good at swimming on my back.

ALEXANDRIA

Commmme on! Have ya ever tried?

JEFFREY

No!

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey! Don't say ya cannot do something if ya have never tried. Yair defeatin' yairsel before ya even try. Commme on, please!

After she gives him a few fundamental pointers, he is swimming back and forth on his back, as if it were the only way he knew how. He swims out to the middle of the pool and just stays there floating on his back.

ALEXANDRIA

(She exclaims)

Oh--Jeff! That is good! Yair a natural.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

(He boasts and his movements
cause him to go under water.)

It is nothing my luv! It's nothing.
I had a good teacher!

He goes under while she stands near the edge watching in suspense as he stays under an abnormally long time. When she is about to pass out from holding her breath for him, he surfaces, gasping for air. He then swims over to the shallow part of the swimming pool where he stands up gaining his composure.

ALEXANDRIA

(Brushing his hair from his
eyes.)

Jeffrey! Jeffrey! Are y'all
right?

JEFFREY

I'm doing all right now. I
shouldn't have gone under so much
last time. I thought I would never
reach the top. I just kept swimming
up and up and up and it seemed like
I would never surface!

ALEXANDRIA

I was beginnin' to get worried
about ya! Are y'all right?

JEFFERY

Oh I am fine now, but I could use
some mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

ALEXANDRIA

(She gets a slight smile on
her face.)

Do you really think that is what ya
need?

JEFFREY

(He whines while vigorously
shaking his head up and down.)

Yes!

Then she reacquaints her lips with his. Their show of affection for one another lasts for several minutes before they part their lips and stare into one another's eyes. Savoring each precious moment they have with each other before he departs for Santa Fe tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

SANDRA HAMILTON
(questions as she walks out of
the house.)
Are ya about ready for yair
brunch?"

ALEXANDRIA
Yes, mother! We'll be in jest as
soon as we get dried.

SANDRA HAMILTON
All right, Alexandria, I will get
Teresa to start it. What do y'all
want to drink?

ALEXANDRIA
I will have some iced tea, mother.

JEFFREY
I'll have ice tea too, please.

SANDRA HAMILTON
Yes! But, iced tea for breakfast?

JEFFREY
Why sure! I like ice tea for
breakfast. It stimulates my taste
buds. Kinda wakes 'em up.

ALEXANDRIA
He got me into the habit of
drinking it for breakfast, too!

SANDRA HAMILTON
(She says as she turns and
walks towards the house.)
All right! If it is iced tea ya
want, iced tea ya shall get.

They swim over to the ladder and get out. As Alexandria gets out, followed by him, water is dripping of her body--a body that would make a model envious. They are leaving a trail of water as they walk over to the chairs that their towels are on and begin drying each other off. They both help each other dry off the other's back when Mrs.Hamilton comes out of the house.

SANDRA HAMILTON
Would ya two like to be served out
here by the pool?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

That sounds like a stupendous ideal, Mother! How do ya feel about it, Jeff?

JEFFREY

It's all right by me. I think it will be nice eating out here.

SANDRA HAMILTON

(She pleasantly states as she walks away.)

All right! I will go in and have Teresa prepare it to bring it out.

They finish drying off and he aids her in putting on her terry cloth top, which compliments her golden brown, suntanned legs. They sit around on the edge of the pool with their feet hanging in the water for several minutes talking about their magical encounter before they get up and stand on the edge of the pool.

Afterwards they walk over to the table where they meet the housekeeper caring out a tray with eggs, bacon, sausage, ham, toast, rolls, jams, jellies, several different kinds of cereals, two glasses, and a pitcher of iced tea for their morning pool side breakfast.

JEFFREY

(Pulling out a chair.)

Here's your chair my dear.

ALEXANDRIA

Why thank you Jeffrey!

TERESA

Here's you breakfast for you and your friend, Miss Alexandria. Will there be anything else.

ALEXANDRIA

No thank you Teresa! Everything looks wonderful.

TERESA

Thank you ma'am. If you need anything else, I'll be in the house.

SANDRA HAMILTON

(Says as she looks at Teresa and smiles.)

Thank you, Teresa. Everything looks lovely.

(CONTINUED)

Jeffrey assists Alexandria with her chair as Teresa sets the food down. Then Mrs. Hamilton sits down and joins them in conversation.

SANDRA HAMILTON

How did you sleep last night,
Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

I slept real good. You guys live in
a very peaceful neighborhood.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Yes, Robert wanted a quiet place so
he bought about 100 acres right on
the edge of the city. The city
kinda grew around us so we're kinda
in the middle of things.

JEFFREY

It's very nice here, Sandra
Hamilton.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Thank you Jeffrey! So tell me a
little about yairself.

JEFFREY

Well I was born and raised in Santa
Fe, New Mexico. After I graduated,
I got a job with this photographer.
(He looks around and sees that
he has Sandra Hamilton's
undivided attention and then
continues.)
I worked there for a couple of
years then I got a job taking
photographs for a wild life
magazine.

ALEXANDRIA

Y'all goin' have to excuse me for a
little while. I'll be right back
Jeff. You and Mother can keep
talking.

JEFFREY

I'll miss you.

ALEXANDRIA

I'll miss ya too! Bye!

JEFFREY

Bye!

SANDRA HAMILTON

Okay Alexandria! We'll be here.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay I'll be right back.

Alexandria walks out of the room.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Okay Jeffrey continue.

JEFFREY

Let's see where was I? Oh yeah, I was here and you were over there.

Sandra Hamilton gives a small chuckle.

JEFFREY

Naw! Just joking. I worked at the wild life magazine as the lead photographer for a couple of years and then I quit!

SANDRA HAMILTON

Oh pray tell why did ya do that?

JEFFREY

They were stifling my creative ability. I just wanted the ability to be able go decide how to take the shot.

SANDRA HAMILTON

I see you just wanted to explore your artistic talents!

JEFFREY

Right! That's it exactly. I've just been doing free-lance work for now. That's how I met Alexandria!

SANDRA HAMILTON

I see.

JEFFREY

Yes I was driving down the road and I spotted this deer in a clearing. I pulled off the road to take a picture. I thought maybe I could sell it to a wild life magazine.

(CONTINUED)

Sandra Hamilton at the table contentedly smiling at Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

I fired off a couple of shots and when I turned around to put my camera up there she was! Alexandria was standing on the path that lead down to the river.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Weren't you surprised to find out there was somebody else around. I bet when you pulled off the road to take a picture, you thought you were the only one around for miles.

JEFFREY

Right! When I turned around I thought, I was out there all by myself.

SANDRA HAMILTON

(Smiling with same lovely smile as her daughter.)
That's interesting!

JEFFREY

We talked, and almost instantly we made a connection. We felt like we'd already known each other.

SANDRA HAMILTON

I See!

JEFFREY

Yeah, I stopped to take a picture of a deer and Alexandria is the prize deer I got.

SANDRA HAMILTON

So did you get any good pictures?

JEFFREY

Oh yes! I got several pictures of the deer and I got several other pictures of the prize deer. When I'm developing them and I come across a good print, I'll blow it up and send it to you so you can have it so you'll always be reminded of the beauty Alexandria possesses.

.

(CONTINUED)

SANDRA HAMILTON
That would very nice! I would love
to have the pictures of Alexandria.

JEFFREY
(He says and smiles.)
Okay, but I'll have to charge you
for it.

SANDRA HAMILTON
(With a big smile on her
face.)
Alright what will it cost me?

JEFFREY
For you Sandra Hamilton I'll just
do it as a courtesy.

Mrs.Hamilton sits and stares at him, sharing the same lovely
smile as her daughter.

JEFFREY
I took some good pictures of Alex
in Santa Fe. I have an exceptional
one of her in front of the Oldest
Church in the Nation. I'll make you
an extra print of that one.

SANDRA HAMILTON
That will be nice! I love the
architectural design.

His tales of his experiences seem to be having a hypnotic
effect on Mrs.Hamilton as she is held spell bound while she
is listening to his soft soothing voice, which fluctuates
with enthusiasm as he shares his life in Santa Fe with her.
Mrs.Hamilton is very impressed by his photographic endeavors
and the outcome for which he is striving.

JEFFREY
When I come across and exceptional
print, I'll blow it up and send it
to you.

SANDRA HAMILTON
Why, that would be a marvelous
gesture!

JEFFREY
I hope I took some good pictures.
If not you'll have to send
Alexandria to Santa Fe so I can
take some more.

(CONTINUED)

SANDRA HAMILTON
Somehow I have a feelin' it is
goin' to be very hard for you two
to be apart.

Just when they are experiencing a lull in their conversation, Alexandria comes bouncing back to the pool area, stating with great exhilarating vigor.

ALEXANDRIA
Well, did ya two enjoy an
interestin' conversation?

SANDRA HAMILTON
Oh yes! I should say so. Ya have
yairself a very amiable friend. Too
bad ya two do not live closer
together.

ALEXANDRIA
Really, it is goin' to be an awful
experience bein' away from Jeff. I
feel very attracted to him.

SANDRA HAMILTON
Alexandria! Alexandria! Yair
lettin' yair heart let yair
emotions carry it away. Do ya not
think she is moving too fast,
Jeffrey?

JEFFREY
Ah--well I don't know Mrs.Hamilton.
I am experiencing the same
feelings.

Jeffrey and Alexandria remain talking to Mrs.Hamilton while they eat their pool-side brunch. They relish their brunch and Mrs.Hamilton picks up a piece of toast. She manages to nibble a few pieces in a proper manner. While they are eating, Jeffrey and Alexandria manage to make eye contact with each other.

ALEXANDRIA
Ooo! Do I have an action-packed day
in store for you.

JEFFREY
What do you have planned?

ALEXANDRIA
Well first we can go to Thompson
Park for the afternoon. Then we can
go on the rides right next to it.

JEFFREY

That sounds good!

They finish their brunch and Alexandria contentedly smiles at him.

SANDRA HAMILTON

(Says while looking at Jeffrey.)

Can I borrow Alexandria for awhile? I need her advise on something I want to do to the kitchen.

JEFFREY

Yes, yes you can. I'll miss her though, but I can manage being alone for a little while.

ALEXANDRIA

Bye Jeffrey!

They leave Jeffrey alone while they go into the house. He remains sitting at the table for several minutes, before he gets up and walks around the pool. He walks around with his head bent down starrng at the water. When he gets around to the far end of the pool where the diving board is located, he walks out to the very edge of the board and stares into the water in deep thought. He is mesmerized by the cool, blue, placidity of the water when Robert Hamilton comes out and says.

ROBERT HAMILTON

(Breaking Jeffrey's trance.)

Don't do it son! Things will be better tomorrow.

JEFFREY

(confused)

Huh! What?

ROBERT HAMILTON

(Reveals the humor he's trying to inject into the situation.)

Oh nothing. I was just joking because you looked like you where ready to call it quits and jump in.

JEFFREY

I see what you were talking about. You thought I was contemplating suicide.

(CONTINUED)

ROBERT HAMILTON

(Apologetically replies.)

Oh no! I knew what you were doing.
I guess that remark was just some
of my sick humor.

Jeffrey turns around and walks back to the beginning of the board where he hops off onto the concrete and goes over to continue his conversation with Robert Hamilton. They walk around the pool.

ROBERT HAMILTON

(States in an authoritative
tone and a stern look on his
face.)

So tell me about yourself, Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Well Robert Hamilton, after I
graduated from high school, I took
a course in photography at the
local university.

ROBERT HAMILTON

(With an impressed look on his
face.)

How did you do?

JEFFREY

I did pretty well! I came out with
a couple of prestigious awards and
certificates. After that I got a
job as photographer for a wild life
magazine.

ROBERT HAMILTON

That sound impressive. Where's it
going to get you. What are your
plans for the future?

JEFFREY

Well if I continue with The Wild
Life Magazine, eventually I'll take
over as the lead photographer.

Robert Hamilton merely nods his head with a smug expression on his face, not showing his admirable recognition for Jeffrey's noteworthy accomplishments.

JEFFREY

Eventually, I would like to open up
my own studio. I have it all
planned out. I want to have like a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
gallery when you first walk in.
With my pictures blown up to about
four foot by six foot prints.

ROBERT HAMILTON
(Impressed)
Humm.

JEFFREY
I would like to have several
photographers working for me and
then I could sent them out on
different assignments in different
locations.

ROBERT HAMILTON
Sounds like you have a plan to me.
It sounds good.

JEFFREY
I all ready know how it's going to
look. I have a friend, who is an
architect and he drew up some plans
for me.

ROBERT HAMILTON
Yes, it seems like you got it
pretty well planned out. Good
luck! Well shall we go in the
house now. I think Sandra might be
asking Alexandria some advise about
remodeling the kitchen.

JEFFREY
Let's go!

They go into the house to join the women who are attentively
making plans for remodeling the kitchen. Robert Hamilton
goes over and stands next to Mrs.Hamilton.

ALEXANDRIA
(Looks at Jeffrey and then her
father.)
So did ya two get acquainted?

ROBERT HAMILTON
We sure did! I think Jeffrey is an
exceptional young man. You had
better hold on to him.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Oh commme on now!

ALEXANDRIA

Ya know it is true. Yair different! And we better be going if we are going to the park.

JEFFREY

Right! That sounds like a good plan.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Go on Alexandria! I finish telling ya my plans for remodeling some other time.

ALEXANDRIA

(Holds out her hand to Jeffrey.)

Okay, come on Jeffrey. Let's go up to our rooms and get ready.

JEFFREY

(Takes her hand.)

Let's go!

They head up stairs to their rooms. He goes into his room and just across the hall, she goes into her room.

ALEXANDRIA

Good bye, Jeff. I'll see ya again in a little bit.

JEFFREY

Okay! I'll be waiting for you.

He goes into his room. He gathers up the personal things that he is going to take with him. Across the hall, Alexandria is experiencing ambiguous feelings.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

Oh I have such a nice day planned for Jeffrey. I'll take him to Thompson Park and we can go on the rides there. Then maybe we can go to the park for awhile. I'm so excited, but I'm thinking about Jeffrey going home to tomorrow and I'm sad! Oh Jeffrey I don't want you to go home. I'll miss ya!

(CONTINUED)

She smiles at herself in the mirror in attempts of bringing herself out of her melancholy, which has captivated her.

ALEXANDRIA

(Continues thinking.)

As Jeffrey would say, 'Com-m-m-e on girl!' I had better snap out of my depressed spirit and help to make Jeffrey's last day in Amarillo a pleasurable experience.

She thinks to herself as a smile grows across her face. She walks out her door after she has managed to change her mental out look of the situation. When she enters the hallway, Jeffrey's door opens and as he steps out into the hallway, a smile grows on her face. He smiles back at her as he walks towards her. She meets him with her arms stretched out in hopes of holding him close to her. They meet and they stand in the hallway hugging each other while in a vis-à-vis position looking into each other's eyes for a few moments.

JEFFREY

Hi Alex! How's everything going?

ALEXANDRIA

Hi Jeff! Things aren't going very well.

JEFFREY

What's wrong?

ALEXANDRIA

I depressed?

JEFFREY

Why?

ALEXANDRIA

Because I've been thinking about you going home tomorrow.

JEFFREY

I guess like they say. All good things come to an end sometime.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, but it's coming to an end too soon. Have I got an action-packed day in store for your last day here.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

What do you have planned?

ALEXANDRIA

You know! Come on let's go downstairs.

They turn and walk down the stairs and down the hall. They walk past the living room where they meet Robert Hamilton.

ALEXANDRIA

Hi Daddy! I guess we are going to Thompson Park for the afternoon.

ROBERT HAMILTON

That sounds like fun! So I guess this will be your last day together.

JEFFREY

Yes! It is. It's been really nice getting to know Alexandria's parents and having her show me her life here in Amarillo.

ROBERT HAMILTON

(He hands Jeffrey the keys to his new Rolls Royce.)
Here Jeffrey take my car and enjoy yourselves.

Jeffrey reluctantly accepts the keys to the car. Alexandria gives him a look which prompts his decision. He takes the keys and he and she depart for their last day together.

ALEXANDRIA

(Looks at her dad.)
Thanks, Daddy!
(Then she looks at Jeffrey.)
Shall we go?

JEFFREY

Okay! Let's go.

Jeffrey hold out his hand to Alexandria. She takes his hand and as they walk towards the entrance, she suddenly states.

ALEXANDRIA

Let's go through the kitchen and say good-bye to my mother.

They make a small detour to go to the kitchen and they find Mrs.Hamilton attentively preparing her and her husband's lunch menu. They walk in and bid Mrs.Hamilton good-bye.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Good Bye, Mother! We just thought we would come through the kitchen and say good-bye.

SANDRA HAMILTON

So y'all off to enjoy yair last day together.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, I thought I would take Jeffrey to some of the places I used to go to when I was growing up.

SANDRA HAMILTON

That's nice! Y'all have fun now.

ALEXANDRIA

We will! Good-bye Mother.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Good-bye. You two have fun now. Good-bye Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Good-bye Mrs. Martin!

ALEXANDRIA

We will probably be back late so do not expect us for dinner. Bye!

Alexandria and Jeffrey walk out the door. They walk to the garage that houses Robert Hamiltons royal blue Rolls Royce. Jeffrey unlocks the side door and he and she walk into the garage and she goes to the far end of the garage. When she reaches the wall, she flips on a switch that opens the door. The door slowly raises up allowing the sun's rays to come in and illuminate Robert Hamilton's status symbol. The car is immaculate--not even a speck of dust on it! He unlocks the door for her and after she is in, he goes around to sit behind the wheel of the car he wishes were his. He gets in and starts the car up and allows it to warm up before moving it.

He looks around the car as he familiarizes himself with the locations of all the controls. When he has acquainted himself with everything he'll need to use, he slowly and cautiously backs the car out of the garage. Slowly the sun's light creeps across the rear of the car, onto and over the roof, onto the hood, and finally the car is in full sunlight, dazzling in all of its splendor. Once they are outside, she pushes the remote control and closes the garage door behind them as they are headed down the drive in search

(CONTINUED)

of fun and excitement in wishing him a bon voyage. They drive north on Long Horn Road, until they reach Western Avenue. Taking a right on Western Avenue, they sail on across town. They pass several meat packing plants where the unforgettable stench causes them to gasp for what little fresh air there is.

JEFFREY

What is that awful smell?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, that! It is from--THAT!--meat packin' plant. They are burnin' hides or somethin' like that. Ya grow accustomed to it after ya lived here awhile.

(She pauses and then continues.)

Watch! Move the air conditioner to this position and it will just recycle the air inside the car instead of bringing that putrid air in from the outside.

Continuing on Western, they leave the industrial section of town and the awful smell that plagues that part of town. They go through another residential section where they turn off onto Decanter Street. They drive about three quarters of a mile before reaching Thompson Park where the Amusement Park is located. He turns onto fifty-second Street, which will take them directly to the parking lot that serves both the amusement park and the green grassy knolls of Thompson Park.

JEFFREY

Boy! It sure is nice to smell fresh air, again.

ALEXANDRIA

Really, the flowers from those golden chain trees sure have a pleasant aroma. Especially, after passin' through that unpleasant odor of the meat packin' plant.

JEFFREY

I know! There should be a clean air law against stinking up the country like--THAT!

ALEXANDRIA

Pull into the second entrance and we can park close to the main gate.

(CONTINUED)

He slowly pulls into the parking lot and they can see the people enjoying themselves on the giant Ferris wheel. As they drive around looking for a convenient parking place, she keeps a sharp look out.

ALEXANDRIA

Look Jeff! There's a good parking space! Just go to the end of this line of cars and turn and go back down the other way. It's about halfway down.

He drives down the lane and when he gets to the end, he makes a u-turn and drives back down the other way. After he has driven halfway down the lane, he pulls into the parking space.

JEFFREY

All right! This is a far-out spot. Right in front of the joy rides and not very far from the park.

ALEXANDRIA

Of course! Ya do not think ya have me around for nothin'--DO YA?

JEFFREY

Oh yair fulfilling your purpose in life just fine. I want to keep ya!

After they have parked the car, they hurriedly make a beeline for the welcoming rides, which are beckoning their arrival. Walking through the entrance, he purchases an ample amount of tickets to keep them entertained for an afternoon of fun in the sun. The blistering sun is beating down and adding to the feverish infernal of this part of the country and he is suffering from heat rash so bad it appears as if someone slit his throat with a sharp knife. Being accustomed to the heat of this part of the country, the heat doesn't even phase her.

JEFFREY

(He says while wiping his forehead and gently touching his throat.)

How can you stand this heat? I think I'm going to die! Look at my throat.

(He takes his hand and rubs his throat.)

I got heat rash so bad it looks like somebody literally took a knife and slit my throat.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Ah, ya get use to it. We need to get ya up in one of the rides to cool ya off. And to think, this isn't even bad! Ya should be here towards the end of the summer when it gets really hot!

JEFFREY

I don't mind the heat--THAT!--much. It's this humidity that's getting me.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah poor Poobear!

JEFFREY

Far out! Let's go on this ride over here.

They walk over to a ride known as What's-a-Matterhorn. They board the tiny car, which carries them to the higher altitudes of the mountain. Through tunnels, around and around the mountain and across a truss bridge, where they have a bird's eye view of the amusement park and the near-by green, grassy knolls of Thompson Park, which are strewn with people resembling tiny ants. They continue on their ride as they zip past the rocky cliffs. As they go in and out of the curves, he is holding her, who is situated in between his legs, in the streamed lined car. As the car quickly plunges downward, their stomachs are left high above their heads. She and some of the other occupants let out some of the most bloodcurdling screams imaginable. After they are plunged downward to the foot of the mountain, they are carried through a stream. The force, at which the car hits the water, causes a mist of water to spray all aboard.

Afterwards Jeffrey, Alexandria, and the other passengers are pressed back towards the back of the car. Again, as they are rising and descending and going around the mountain several times, they slow down as they come out of the final curve and coast to a stop. As they slowly come to a stop, their stomachs catch up to their bodies. Feeling cool and refreshed after their invigorating ride, they prepare to disembark from the car, which had them up in the air. They get out of the car, laughing and displaying the same zest that a couple of youngsters would have after having ridden the same ride. Slowly and surely they walk across the landing platform and down the steps.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says trying to bring him back to reality.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)
Earth to Jeff!

JEFFREY
Jeff to earth! Have we landed yet?
I feel like I am still moving!

ALEXANDRIA
Yes! It was very awesome and
electrifying!

They leave the thrilling ride in search of more of the amusements to be found in the park. They go on half a dozen or so rides and continue their joyful spree by riding on the giant Ferris wheel. The ride stops and they walk away.

ALEXANDRIA
Ah, commme on! Ya mean to tell me
after goin' on all those
helter-skelter rides, the Ferris
wheel is the one that does ya in.

JEFFREY
I don't know! The other rides don't
seem to bother me, but you put me
on a Ferris wheel and my stomach
just can't hack it.

ALEXANDRIA
(She jokingly remarks.)
All I know is, ya sure turned a
funny shade of green!

JEFFREY
When I was a little boy I got a
hold of a cigar and it gave me the
same feeling.

ALEXANDRIA
Ya know what we should do now?

JEFFREY
No! What?

ALEXANDRIA
We should go to the concession
stands and buy some food and take
it over to Thompson Park and have a
picnic.

JEFFREY
You want to have a picnic?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! And we have to eat anyway.
Might as well do it in the beauty
of the park.

JEFFREY

Okay if it's a picnic you want then
it's a picnic you shall have.

They walk among the patrons of the amusement park towards the snack bar, which is at the far end of the midway. She begins swinging his hand back and forth. As they get closer to the stand, the sound of small children's giggling from the thrill the rides is giving them is being exchanged for the sound of hamburgers being fried.

JEFFREY

Boy! Is that smell of food ever
making me hungry?

ALEXANDRIA

(She eyes a cotton candy
stand.)

Me too! Yum! Are ya goin' to buy me
a cotton candy?

JEFFREY

Why sure! If y'all share with me.

They walk over to the concession stand where they are going to buy the cotton candy.

CONCESSION ATTENDANT

Step right up. What can I get you?

JEFFREY

One cotton candy!

CONCESSION ATTENDANT

One cotton on a stick. Coming up.

The attendant gets a stick and begins twilling it around in the cotton candy machine. After the attendant finishes making the cotton candy, he hands it to Jeffrey.

CONCESSION ATTENDANT

Alright here you go! That's a
dollar fifty.

Jeffrey pays for his purchase.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Here you go one fifty.

CONCESSION ATTENDANT

Thank you!

After Jeffrey receives his purchase, he hands the to cotton candy to Alexandria to take care of and he then pinches off some cotton candy for himself. They walk away, while taking turns eating on their joint appetizer. By the time they reach the Hot Dog Stand, they have finished the cotton candy and they walk over to the counter.

JEFFREY

Do you want to get something for our little picnic in the park?

ALEXANDRIA

Sure that sounds like a winner! What shall we get?

JEFFREY

Let's get some hot dogs.

ALEXANDRIA

And a Coke. I like 'em here. They have shaved ice!

JEFFREY

You like shaved ice, huh?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yeah! It's nice on a day like today. I love to just let them melt in my mouth.

Concession stand operator walks up to the counter in front of Jeffrey and Alexandria. He hesitates and asks them what they want.

MAN BEHIND THE COUNTER

Hello! May I help you.

JEFFREY

Yes I want two hot dogs, a Coke and a Doctor Pepper.

MAN BEHIND THE COUNTER

Coming right up.

JEFFREY

Oh! Can I have them with shaved ice?

(CONTINUED)

MAN BEHIND THE COUNTER

You want shaved ice?

JEFFREY

Yes!

MAN BEHIND THE COUNTER

Okay, that's two hot dogs, one Coke with shaved ice and a Doctor Pepper with shaved ice.

JEFFREY

Right!

While they look around at all the sights and as their eyes are scanning the area, they make and maintain eye contact with each other. Almost magically their hands meet at their sides and they smile very contentedly at each other. They wait as they are causally conversing with one another.

ALEXANDRIA

They make really good hamburgers here. It's that Texas beef, ya know!

JEFFREY

You don't say.

ALEXANDRIA

Ya and the cows are probably from one of my Daddie's ranches.

JEFFREY

Your Daddie's ranches? I thought he was into oil.

ALEXANDRIA

He is! He got the ranches to drill on and since he had the land, he thought that he might as well raise cattle.

JEFFREY

So why didn't we get hamburgers?

ALEXANDRIA

You did ask if we should get some hot dogs!

JEFFREY

Well you should have said about your Daddie raising cattle. We could have got hamburgers just as easy.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

You sounded like you had your heart set on it! I guess it looks like he's just about through cooking the hot dogs. I'd better get us some napkins.

While she gets some napkins from the dispenser, which is on top of the counter, he watches the man cooking. The man prepares the hot dogs. He lifts the hot dogs up and quickly wraps and hands them to Jeffrey.

After wards, they turn and walk towards the gate where they come out across from the park. They hurriedly walk across the lane, which accommodates ten speed bike enthusiasts enjoying a leisurely bike ride through the park. They step up on the sidewalk, which is at the foot of the knoll that leads up to the multitude of trees in the park. Walking across the grass they go up to a cluster of trees where they sit down and prepare to indulge in their mid afternoon snack.

JEFFREY

This looks like a good place to sit down.

ALEXANDRIA

It is perfect!

JEFFREY

After you!

Jeffrey holds out his hand to assist Alexandria it sitting down. Alexandria takes his hand, which he has been holding out for her. He slowly lets her down.

ALEXANDRIA

Why thank ya kind sir!

JEFFREY

Anytime!

They sit down under a large tree and he opens the sack and hands Alexandria her hot dog.

JEFFERY

Here's your hot dog.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank you kind sir! Here's your Doctor Pepper.

(CONTINUED)

He then takes his hot dog out and puts it in front of him. She hands him his soft drink, while he is dividing the more than ample supply of napkins. When he finishes passing out the food, he and she begin their afternoon picnic, after first asking for God's blessing.

JEFFERY

We should ask for God's blessing.

Alexandria bows her head and Jeffrey continues.

JEFFERY

Lord, thank you for being with us today and helping us on our journey home.

Jeffrey raises his head and after Alexandria lifts her head, they begin eating as they enjoy the freshness of the park. The towering trees are providing them with shade while a breeze is causing the top leaves of the trees to move. The rustling sound made by the breeze blowing through the tree tops echoes out through the serenity of the park. While they sit around indulging in their lunch, a couple of frisky little chipmunks come over to watch and investigate. The chipmunks maintain a safe distance while hoping Jeffrey or Alexandria will drop some crumbs for them to eat. Jeffrey and Alexandria sit there while savoring every scrumptious bite of the hot dogs. Jeffrey tears off a piece of his hot dog bun and then tosses it in front of the chipmunks. The chipmunks look at the piece of bun and then after looking at Jeffrey and Alexandria, the chipmunks scamper over to the piece of bun.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh how cute! She's really happy over your gift.

The chipmunks, after being assured that there is no danger for them, sit up on their hind legs and hold on to the free meal with their front legs.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, Jeff! Thair so cute! I bet they are a lit'le boy and a lit'le girl chipmunk. Ya can tell that the smaller on is all attached to the bigger one.

JEFFREY

Yah! A lit'le Alexandria and a lit'le Jeffrey chipmunk.

They sit there eating their meal as they watch the chipmunks. After they have finished eating their meal.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFERY

Well did you enjoy your meal?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes, sir I did. I sure did.

JEFFERY

Shall we go sit down over there
under the trees?

ALEXANDRIA

That sounds fine!

JEFFREY

Shall we go?

They go and sit under one of the other trees. Jeffrey sits with his back resting against the tree, while Alexandria makes herself comfortable by sitting in between his legs. While she relaxes, he fondles her hair and they make plans for the grand finale for his last day in Amarillo.

ALEXANDRIA

I guess we shall enjoy the solitude
of the park for the rest of the
afternoon and then I'll take you
out dancing.

JEFFREY

Ooo! Alexandria is going to take
me out dancing.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes, I'll take you out to one of
Amarillo's finer lounges. Give you
a night to remember.

JEFFREY

Sounds good! But don't forget I'll
want to get away early in the
morning. Before the sun takes its
toll.

ALEXANDRIA

(She exclaims mournfully.)

Ah! I'm goin' to miss ya!

JEFFREY

I am gonna miss ya too. I can't
believe how I've grown so fond of
ya, Alex. It seems like I've known
ya for years. I can't hardly
believe I've only met ya a few days
ago.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(Dolefully Alexandria states,
as she bends her head back and
looks at him.)

Oh! Jeffrey! Do ya promise not to
forget me. I'll never forget ya!
How could I? Yair right about this
bein' a meetin' made in Heaven, Poo
Bear.

JEFFREY

I promise not to forget ya. Ya will
have to come to Santa Fe one of
these times on your breaks. Okay?

They sit there in blissfulness, while he is leaning back
against the tree with her nestled between his legs. He
places his arms around her shoulders and gives her a hug
while resting his cheek on the top of her head.

JEFFREY

(He sings to Alexandria.)
I don't know what I'd do if I
didn't have ya. Going to get you
with my arms, and I want to kiss ya
again and again and do it again.

ALEXANDRIA

(Contentedly sighs.)
Mmm! Okay! That sounds good!

The minutes slowly wear the afternoon away, as it is
approaching the hottest part of the day.

ALEXANDRIA

So tell me, Poobear, how ya doing?

JEFFREY

I think I'm getting hot! This
heat's killing me.

ALEXANDRIA

Ya know what we should do?

JEFFREY

No! What?

ALEXANDRIA

We should go to my parents house
and take a nice cool refreshing
shower before we go back out on the
town again.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Sounds good! A nice cool shower will do me some good. Let's get going.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay! Help me up.

He stands up and she holds out her hand to him. He takes her hand and pulls her to her feet. He gathers up all the trash.

JEFFREY

I just hate to litter! It's a sign of laziness.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, then now that ya put it that way! I guess I had better help ya.

She begins helping him police the area. They cleanup the area, and then walk down the sidewalk for about twenty feet, then they diagonally walk across the street towards the parking lot, where Robert Hamilton's car is parked. They step up onto the curb and cross the parking lot. After they walk down the ranks of cars, they spot the shimmering car is parked.

JEFFREY

I bet the interior is going to be very hot.

ALEXANDRIA

It sure is gonna be hot! Do ya want to get something cold to drink?

JEFFREY

That sounds like a winner!

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as she points in the direction of the concession stand.)

Okay, I am goin' over here and get them.

JEFFREY

All right! I'll pick ya up in front of the gate.

They both go their own separate ways, she to purchase the soft drinks and he to get Robert Hamilton's car. She is walking towards the concession stand, while thinking to herself.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

All the time that I have lived in Amarillo, I have never enjoyed the rides or the park so much in all my life! It is wonderful bein' able to share the things that I have grown up with Jeffrey.

EXT.THOMPSON PARK PARKING LOT.DAY

Meanwhile, Jeffrey is arriving at Robert Hamilton's car. He walks up and unlocks the door and gets in. After he gets in, he starts the car up and backs out of the parking lot. He drives off, as he begins thinking to himself.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

Well I'm sure gonna hate to leave tomorrow--TOMORROW! I can't believe my trip is coming to an end. Well it's had its good times--like meeting Alex! I sure hope we continue being friends.

He drives towards the front gate. He arrives at the gate and begins thinking some more while he awaits Alexandria's return.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

Let me see. I guess I should go to mass in the morning. I'll have to see if Alexandria will take me. Yah! First she and I can go to mass and then I can be hitting the road. I hope I will be able to talk her into going to mass with me.

He contemplates his plan of departure in the morning, in the meantime, she is paying for the soft drinks.

EXT.THOMPSON PARK.DAY

CONCESSION ATTENDANT

That's 60 cents for a large one and 35 cents for a small one. That will be 95 cents.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

Are prices not gettin' outrageous
these days!

She gives the woman a dollar bill and the woman hands her a nickel back. She takes the nickel and thinks to herself.

ALEXANDRIA

*Is that not pathetic! The dollar
jest does not go as far as it use
to.*

Walking away, Alexandria steadies herself as she tries not to spill the cokes. She cautiously walks, as some people's children are being very rambunctious in their playing. She walks very carefully, while almost holding her breath in fear that someone will bump into her. The children run past her and one of the boys bumps her, causing her to spill one of the soft drinks.

ALEXANDRIA

*Oh! Now I will have to go buy
another one. Why me?*

LITTLE BOY

(With long blonde hair.)

Gee! I'm really sorry lady. I'll go
buy one for ya if ya want me to.
Jest give me the money.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, I do not know.

LITTLE BOY

Come on! Please let me do it for
ya.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, I guess so. Here is five
dollars. I need a large one.

The boys leave for the snack bar.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

*I hope they do not take my money
and run. Life is funny! Here I was
jest walkin' along mindin' my own
business and now look at what
happened to me. I am puttin' my
trust and faith in some boy I--DO
NOT--even know. Man! What happens*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)
*if I do not get my five dollars or
 the soft drink back.*

Alexandria fidgety walks back and forth, while waiting on the boys to return. Jeffrey is waiting on Alexandria's arrival, while looking at the multitude of people coming out the front gate. Several people walk out the gate and several females resemble Alexandria, which causes Jeffrey's anticipation of her coming to escalate.

JEFFREY
 (Thinking to himself.)
*Where can she be? She should have
 been here by the time I drove over.
 Hopefully nothing happened to her.
 Ah man!*

He nervously plays with the steering wheel.
 Why am I worried? She's a grown
 woman.

ALEXANDRIA
 (Thinking to herself.)
 Commme on! Hurry up. I bet cha I
 got ripped off.

She nervously looks around.
 I shouldn't think so negatively.
 The little blonde boy that I gave
 the money to seemed to be a very
 honest lookin' boy. They will be
 back--I jest know it!

She walks over to a bench and sits down. She begins watching some small children, who are playing around the water fountain. As the minutes tic on, she turns her head to glance down the midway. She sees the boys coming with the soft drink. As they get closer, a smile of contentedness grows across her face as she is relieved for the boys returning. The boys get closer and one of them exclaims.

ONE OF THE BOYS
 Here's yair drink lady. See we told
 ya we would come back!

ALEXANDRIA
 Ah, I figured ya would.

Alexandria gets the soft drink and heads out the gate. While Alexandria is walking out the gate and leaving the amusement park behind her, Jeffrey is awaiting her arrival. When she gets within ten feet of the car, he reaches over and opens the door for her.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(She asks as she hands him the soft drinks.)

Hi, Poo Bear! Have ya had to wait long for me?

JEFFREY

I should say so! I was beginning to worry about ya. What kept ya so long? Here allow me to take those off your hands, ma'am.

She situates herself in the car and she has shut her door.

ALEXANDRIA

Ya should have seen what happened to me.

JEFFREY

What happened?

ALEXANDRIA

After I bought the colas, I was coming back and these little boys were running around and on of them ran into me and made me spill the cokes.

JEFFREY

That's too bad! Did ya get hurt?

ALEXANDRIA

No!

JEFFREY

That's good! So you had to go buy some more drinks?

ALEXANDRIA

No, the little boy was real nice and he offered to go buy some more for me.

JEFFREY

That nice of him.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, it's good to see that there still some decent people in the world.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Here's your coke.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank ya! So do you want a straw?

JEFFREY

Eh! I don't want one of those sissy sticks.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, Jeffrey do not be--THAT!--way. Besides, it will keep ya from accidentally spillin' yair drink all over the car. If ya mess up this white upholstery, I will not allow ya to drive my Daddy's car any more!

JEFFREY

Well since ya put it--THAT!--way. Maybe I had better use one of those straws. It might even make driving easier.

He reluctantly takes the straw, which she has been holding for him all along. He then pushes the straw through the hole in the lid on the cup as she smiles with pleasure and he says while smiling at her.

JEFFREY

There! Are ya satisfied now, Miss Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! But, I am jest doin' it for yair own good.

Then they pull out and head across Fifty-second Street until they get to Decanter Street, which takes them south for many blocks. While they pass several traffic lights, which halts the cars so that the cars on the East/west streets can pass. They come to a traffic light, which turns red as they approach it. As they sit at an intersection awaiting the traffic light to turn green.

JEFFREY

I'll take ya out to eat if you can suggest a nice restaurant.

ALEXANDRIA

Of course I can. Just think of me as your tour guide for Amarillo.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Okay just tell me where to go and I'll get us there.

ALEXANDRIA

The best place is Paul Bob's! It's a steak house that caters to the elite.

They continue south down Decanter for several blocks as the repeated burn, burn, burn of the song's lyrics plays on the radio.

JEFFREY

This is really a heavy radio station, but I hope that's not what they are gonna do to our steaks.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, no need to worry about that. Their food is very palatable.

JEFFREY

Okay I'll take you word for it. Ya haven't steered me wrong yet. Ya should hire out as a tour guide.

ALEXANDRIA

I might just do that. At least I'll have something to fall back on if my musical career doesn't work out.

JEFFREY

I'll give ya an excellent recommendation to anyone looking for one.

ALEXANDRIA

(She points out the turnoff to Paul Bob's.)
Up thair, turn right, where that red car came out.

JEFFREY

(He questions as he reads the name of the street sign.)
Right here on Plains Avenue?

ALEXANDRIA

That is the place! Jest keep on goin' for two and a half blocks.

(CONTINUED)

They continue down the street until they reach the driveway to the restaurant where they pull in and park and prepare to go into the establishment. They get out and walk across the parking lot to the front door.

He holds the door for her and they go in. They are met by the hostess.

HOSTESS

Good evening folks! Table for two?

JEFFREY

Yes! Something kinda out of the way.

HOSTESS

Yes sir! Right this way.

The hostess turns and starts walking towards the dining area. They walk past several table as they walk across the dining room to the corner of the building.

HOSTESS

Will this be all right?

JEFFREY

This is fine. All right Alexandria?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! It will do jest fine.

Jeffrey pulls out a chair for Alexandria. The hostess places two menus on the table.

HOSTESS

Here's your menus. Your waitress will be right with you. Bon appetite!

JEFFREY

(He pulls out a chair for her.)

Your seat awaits you.

ALEXANDRIA

(Says as she sits down.)

Thank ya sir!

JEFFREY

Anytime for a lady. I guess we'd better look the menu over.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I don't need to look the menu over.
I've eaten here enough I already
know what's the best thing to
order.

JEFFREY

Okay you are my official tour
guide. What do ya suggest?

ALEXANDRIA

Probably the best thing to get is
the Chef's choice.

JEFFREY

Okay! What's the Chef's choice?

ALEXANDRIA

It's his choice! Whatever he feels
is the best cut of meat for the day
and his choice of sides.

JEFFREY

Well I don't know!

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey! I've never steered ya
wrong before. Have I?

JEFFREY

Well no, but I don't like
surprises.

ALEXANDRIA

This surprise you will!

WAITRESS

Hello! I'll be your waitress
tonight. Are you ready to order?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, I'll have the Chef's Choice.

WAITRESS

Alright! And what would you like to
drink.

ALEXANDRIA

I'll take a glass of iced tea.

WAITRESS

Okay, the Chef's Choice is a Fillet
Mignon. How would you like that
cooked?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I'll take mine medium rare.

WAITRESS

Okay that's a Chef's Choice, medium rare. And that comes with a baked potato, but you can sub another.

ALEXANDRIA

A baked potato will be fine.

WAITRESS

Okay that's a Chef's Choice, medium rare with a baked potato and you sir. What would you like?

JEFFREY

I'll have the same as her.

(He points to Alexandria.)

She told me how good the Chef's Choice was, so I thought I'd try it.

WAITRESS

Okay that's two Chef's Choices, with baked potatoes. And would you also like an iced tea?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes!

JEFFREY

Right! Thank you.

The waitress walks away to turn in the ticket for their order. Alexandria looks at him and smiles.

ALEXANDRIA

So what do you want to do later?

JEFFREY

Oh I don't know. You're the experienced tour guide. You tell me what we should do.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh I don't know! Let's just see what comes up.

JEFFREY

Okay! I'll just leave it in your capable hands.

(CONTINUED)

They sit around staring into each other's eyes, while listening to the music being played on the restaurants sound system. After several songs have played, the waitress returns to the table carrying a tray with dishes of food.

The waitress unfolds a serving tray and she places the tray of food on it. She distributes the food in front of them.

WAITRESS

Okay here's your Chef's Choice
ma'am and one for you sir.

The waitress sets the dinner plates down in front of Alexandria and she gets the other plate off the serving tray. She sets down the bread basket down in between them.

WAITRESS

And here's your bread! Will there
be anything else?

ALEXANDRIA

No, everything is jest fine. Thank
ya!

JEFFREY

That will be just alright.

WAITRESS

Okay, I'll be back later to see if
you need anything.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank ya!

The waitress gives the table a once over one more time and then walks back to the counter. Jeffrey and Alexandria begin preparing to eat. While they are eating. He adds that he is experiencing a tremendous amount of uneasiness for the responsibility for such an expensive car.

JEFFREY

I'll just feel better about having
my car when we go out. Besides
don't ya want to be with me in your
car for our last night together?

ALEXANDRIA

Okay! If that is what it takes to
make ya happy. Go for your car!

JEFFREY

Besides I'm kind of paranoid to
drive your Dad's car?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Why Jeffrey? You are a good driver.

JEFFREY

Maybe so, but I just hate being responsible for such an expensive car. I mean, I maybe a good driver, but I don't trust the other drivers.

ALEXANDRIA

You got a good point!

JEFFREY

Really! And if something happened, I don't know how I would ever reimburse your Daddie for the damages!

ALEXANDRIA

Oh my Daddie wouldn't make you pay. He'd just buy a new car.

Jeffrey and Alexandria become quiet while they finish their meal. After several minutes pass, they finish their meal, and the waitress brings the check.

Then they depart, stopping on the way out at the cash register to settle accounts. He receives his change and afterwards they walk out the door and across the parking lot towards Robert Hamilton's status symbol. When they arrive at the car, he unlocks the door for her.

JEFFREY

Your chariot awaits you.

ALEXANDRIA

Why thank you sir!

JEFFREY

Okay, are you all situated?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! I'm doin' jest fine now, thank you.

JEFFREY

Alright! I'll see you on the other side.

He then swiftly walks around the car to assume the spot behind the steering wheel. Then they leave the parking lot

(CONTINUED)

and head west on Plains Avenue until they get to Long Horn Road, where they turn north towards the Hamiltons' estate. They pass several blocks as they converse about the interesting summer they have had.

JEFFREY

The best part of the whole summer--was meeting you! And having met you I'll have something to remember about my vacation for years to come. I hope!

ALEXANDRIA

Of course, ya will! I have a premonition this is jest the beginnin' of somethin' really spectacular.

JEFFREY

Well I certainly hope your premonition comes true. We'll have to promise to keep in touch with each other.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh for sure! Are ya goin' to write to me? I will write to ya if ya will write to me.

JEFFREY

Ah man I hate to write, but since ya want me to I'll do it for ya.

They continue driving north as the surroundings become familiar. As they near the multitude of houses of that section, he begins reducing his speed. They arrive at the driveway of the Hamilton estate and he slowly and cautiously pulls into the driveway.

ALEXANDRIA

Jest keep driving around and when ya pass the driveway for the garage, back in. I'm beginning to like yair way of parking.

JEFFREY

Okay! But, what if your Dad doesn't like his car backed in?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh that's okay! I'll jest tell him I told ya to park it way.

He puts the car into reverse and backs into the garage.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Very well! Now let's make sure everything is turned off.

JEFFREY

Okay, let's see.

Lights--off! Radio--off! Windows--up! Switch--off! Check everything is off.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay let's go in and prepare for our night out.

JEFFREY

Sounds good! Lead on.

They get out of the car and meet by the rear of the car. They walk to the side wall next to the car and go through the door. On the way out of the garage, she flips the switch, which closes the garage door.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay the garage doors are shut, locked and the garage is secure.

JEFFREY

Yeah! We got your Dad's car put to bed for the night.

ALEXANDRIA

Let's go in now and get ready for our last night together.

They walk out of the garage and into the house, where they prepare for their final night together. They find her parents concluding their evening meal.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Why do you two not sit down and have some of these steaks Robert cooked on the charcoal grill out back?

ALEXANDRIA

We have all ready eaten, Mother. We are goin' out on the town for a while. I have to put Jeff to bed early tonight! He will be leavin' early in the mornin' to go home.

SANDRA HAMILTON

You sure you don't want somethin' to eat, Jeffrey?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

No thank you Mrs.Hamilton.

SANDRA HAMILTON

So you are leavin' early in the mornin' to go home? What time are you plannin' on gettin' away?

JEFFREY

I guess I will be getting away about five or six.

ALEXANDRIA

I thought we were goin' to church in the morning!

JEFFREY

Well yah, I just forgot.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, Jeff, if we are goin' out on the town, we had better get ready.

They go up to their rooms to get ready for their final hours of enjoyment together. He goes to his room while she goes to her's. They simultaneously open their doors and go into their rooms. After about an hour, she comes out of her room and walks across the hall and knocks at his door.

ALEXANDRIA

Are ya about ready, Poobear?

JEFFREY

(He shouts from behind the door)

I'm almost ready. Come in here for a minute.

She opens the door and is greeted by his heartwarming smile. He walks across the room and embraces her in his arms. They contentedly smile while looking into each other's eyes before their lips meet. They stand there for a few minutes, while expressing the bountiful passion they have for one another.

After they cease kissing, they stand in a vis-à-vis manner with his arms on top of her shoulders and his hands caressing the nap of her neck. While they gaze into each other's eyes, her hands are caressing his flanks. They stand there for a few minutes before their ecstasy is broken by her saying.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I could stand here like this all night, but, if we are goin', out we had better be goin' now.

JEFFREY

Right! Let's go make the most of what time we have left.

They walk down the stairs to the front door and on their way out, they say good-bye to Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton.

ALEXANDRIA

Good bye, Mother! Good bye, Daddie!

JEFFREY

Good Bye Mr. and Sandra Hamilton. We'll see you later.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Good bye Alexandria! Be careful.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Yes! Be careful. Good night Alexandria. Good night Jeffrey. You two have fun now.

Jeffrey and Alexandria walk out of the living room and across the entranceway towards the front door. When they arrive at the door, Jeffrey opens it for Alexandria. As they walk out the door, they are awed by the breathless beauty of a splendid multicolored sunset.

ALEXANDRIA

Is the sunset not exquisite?

JEFFREY

Yes! But have you noticed the difference between the sunsets on the coast, the ones in Santa Fe, and the ones here? The ones on the coast are like an orange ball sinking into the ocean and the sunsets around Santa Fe are like the tops of the mountains are on fire. Now the ones here are so different. It's so flat here!

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, it is different, but I like it--it's home!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

It's like a giant fiery ball is rolling off the edge of a giant table.

They arrive at the car and he opens her door and secures her inside the car.

JEFFREY

Here we are Miss Alexandria! Your chariot awaits you.

ALEXANDRIA

Why thank ya, Sir!

Afterwards, he walks around to the driver's side, where he gets in and drives them away for a night on the town. Quickly they reach Western Avenue and drive east until they reach North Osage. Upon reaching North Osage, they take a right and head south towards the Club Paramount. They drive on for several blocks as the voice of a singer known as 'Peter' carries them on towards the action-packed club. The gigantic spotlight, which is illuminating the heavens, can be seen leading them to the number one disco in Amarillo.

ALEXANDRIA

There! See that spotlight that they are shinin' in the sky?

JEFFREY

Yes!

ALEXANDRIA

Well, that is where Club Paramount is located. It is sorta like the light is saying. 'This is it! Come over here.'

Steadily they continue onward and after passing many stop lights and blocks of business buildings, they arrive at the parking lot from where the spotlight is sweeping the sky. Slowly Jeffrey pulls into the parking lot in search of a suitable parking place. They find a parking spot a little to the left of an old two-story building, which looks like sometime it once served as a warehouse. Parking, they get out of the car and hurriedly walk towards the entrance. They arrive at the door and Jeffrey pays the price for admission.

WOMAN SELLING TICKETS

Good evenin'! Two of ya?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Yes!

WOMAN SELLING TICKETS

That will be fifteen dollars.

JEFFREY

(Says as he hands her a
twenty.)

Here you go.

WOMAN SELLING TICKETS

(Hands Jeffrey two tickets and
a five dollar bill.)

That's fifteen and a five makes
twenty.

Jeffrey and Alexandria walk away from the ticket booth towards the entrance to the main area where the back-up band is warming up. They walk across the landing from the entrance.

JEFFREY

How neat! There's three levels in
this place.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, Jeffrey! The level we are on
has the main bar and the level
below us has tables and booths
around the main dance floor.

JEFFREY

(He points to the level above
their heads.)

That's nice. What's up there.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh that level up there has table
with candles where couples sit in
privacy. Where do ya want to sit
Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

Oh I don't care. We can sit in the
upper level since it is our last
night together.

ALEXANDRIA

I was hoping ya would say that!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Let's go.

He escorts her across the narrow walkway, which its roof serves as the floor of the upper level. They ascend the stairs and they are gaining a bird's eye view of the dance floor. They arrive at the top level.

Jeffrey takes note of the place where the disk jockey sits. The disk jockey sits up near the top of the building in a glassed-in room and the rest of the wall is made up with colored neon lights to resemble a one-and-a-half-story jute box. The room where the disk jockey is playing records represents the spot where the records were played on an old-time jukebox. They walk over to a table next to the rail where they can see all that is below them. Beings that the inside of the Club Paramount is split level, the dance floor is only about a level and a half below them.

JEFFREY

I like where the DJ sits! It looks like an old time jute box.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, I like the way the fluorescent lights go just below where the DJ sits and goes down about a floor and a half.

JEFFREY

I guess that's where the speakers on the old time jute boxes used to be. Did you want to sit at this table.

Jeffrey pulls out a chair for Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh thank you! You pulled out my chair for me!

JEFFREY

Anytime for a lady!

They sit down and momentarily afterwards, the waitress comes over to take their order.

WAITRESS

How y'all doin'? What would ya like to drink tonight?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I'll have a seven-an-seven. What would you like Alexandria?

ALEXANDRIA

I would like a wine cooler.

WAITRESS

Okay, I'll have these right out for ya.

The waitress leaves to get the drinks at the bar and Alexandria takes Jeffrey's hand.

ALEXANDRIA

See Jeffrey! We have a bird's eye view here. The dance floor is directly below us.

WOMAN ON LOUD SPEAKER

Welcome to the Club Paramount!

Tonight from seven to eight, we are having Happy Hour. Buy one drink. Get the second one free! Drink up and enjoy yairselves at the Club Paramount!

As soon as she concludes her welcome, a fast invigorating tune begins with the lyrics. "Party, party, party, we're going to party tonight." The lights in the lounge are dimmed and almost magically the red candles on the tables seem to be intensified. Jeffrey moves his chair closer to her's and they sit there facing the rail while watching the people dancing below them.

As he is sitting there with his foot on the banister and his arm around her, the waitress brings them their drinks.

WAITRESS

Here's your drinks. A seven-n-seven for you sir and a wine cooler for you ma'am.

The waitress sets the drinks in front of Jeffrey and Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank ya kindly.

JEFFREY

Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS

Do ya need anything else?

ALEXANDRIA

No thank ya!

JEFFREY

No that's all.

WAITRESS

I'll be back in a little while to see if you need a refill.

JEFFREY

Okay!

ALEXANDRIA

Thank you!

The waitress turns and walks away. Jeffrey and Alexandria sit there talking to each other while watching the people dance.

JEFFREY

This is a good place you picked to sit. Watch those two dancing over there.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, that's Janet and her boyfriend, Gary. She's my friend.

JEFFREY

They're good dancers.

ALEXANDRIA

They like to think so.

JEFFREY

Have you been friends long.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes! We started school together. We always went to summer camp together.

JEFFREY

Did you go to camp a lot?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes. When Daddie didn't have us in Europe.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Did your Dad take you to Europe often?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Yes! He had us there every summer, when he wasn't taking us around the States for one of his many meetings.

JEFFREY

So you're well traveled?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes! I've been to almost every continent.

JEFFREY

Which continents haven't you been to?

ALEXANDRIA

Just Antarctic. And I have no desire to go there!

JEFFREY

Why not?

ALEXANDRIA

Too cold!

JEFFREY

Oh you don't like cold?

ALEXANDRIA

No! I'm a warm blooded mammal. I'm more suited for the tropics.

JEFFREY

Oh so you like the tropics?

ALEXANDRIA

I love 'em!

JEFFREY

Where do you like to go to best.

ALEXANDRIA

I like to go to Jamaica! Daddie has a summer home there.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Oh! It must be nice.

ALEXANDRIA

It is!

JEFFREY

Hey, you know, what we should do, Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

No, what?

JEFFREY

We should go dance!

ALEXANDRIA

Ya want to dance?

JEFFREY

Yes! We won't be able to for a long time.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Jeffrey! But I got to warn you. I a dancing machine when you get me on the dance floor.

JEFFREY

Oh, I didn't know I was asking a dancing instructor to dance. You're gonna to have to give me a break if I can't keep up with you.

ALEXANDRIA

I almost grew up on the dance floor when I was growing up and then when I was going to school in California, I used to hit the discos every week-end.

Jeffrey gets up and goes over to stand behind Alexandria.

JEFFREY

Shall we go dance?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, I'd be honored to go dance with you.

Jeffrey pulls out Alexandria's chair as she stands up.

About that time, the waitress comes to the table.

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS

Are ya ready for another drink.

JEFFREY

No not yet. But we will be after we get back from dancing.

WAITRESS

Okay I'll be watching for ya and as soon as ya get back I'll come over to take yair order.

JEFFREY

Okay! We'll be back in a little while. Shall we go princess?

Jeffrey holds out his hand to Alexandria and she takes hold of his hand. They walk over to the stairs leading down to the dance floor. They make their way down to the floor and as soon as they arrive, the disk jockey starts playing a slow song.

DISC JOCKEY

(voice comes over a loud speaker)

This next song is dedicated to lover only.

The lyrics 'You'll always be everything to me' echoes out as he takes her in his arms with her head resting on his shoulder. They slowly dance around the floor in ecstasy as they totally enjoy their last night together. The song comes to an end and immediately a fast paced song begins pulsating throughout the lounge.

JEFFREY

Do you want to stay here and dance the next song.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes! I just love this song. It was a big hit playing on the radio all the time last year on the coast.

They dance on the translucent floor as colored lights flash on and off rhythmically beneath their feet. When the invigorating beat of the song comes to a dynamic climax, they are left craving the solitude they once shared on the third floor. Another song begins playing as they energetically move around the dance floor in many fashionable dance moves of the current trend.

(CONTINUED)

As the flutes pierce out above the sounds made by the rest of the instruments, they seem to be totally engrossed by the gaiety of the song's melody. There seems to be no end to the ever increasing anxiety of the tune. As slowly as the song got started, it slowly concludes. As soon as the song is finishing, the disk jockey begins another energetic song beginning with the lyrics 'We Just Want to Dance.' They can't resist the invitation and engage in another dance.

The lively beats of the song seems to be keeping them going. At last the inescapable, captivating music being played is slowly winding down. The people on the dance floor seem to be welcoming the change of pace. After a tarrying conclusion, the song comes to an end as the melody is being replaced by a softer easy listening tune.

They welcome the change in tempo as they walk off the dance floor and up the stairs to their lofty perch. When they arrive at their table the waitress comes over to see if they are ready for some more drinks.

WAITRESS

Are you ready for another drink now?

JEFFREY

Yes! Yes we are.

WAITRESS

Okay! That's one Seven and Seven and a wine cooler.

JEFFREY

That's right, but we are going to be leaving pretty soon, so I'll just take a plain cola.

ALEXANDRIA

That's a good idea. I'll also take a cola.

The waitress departs for the bar and they remain at the table regaining their composure. She smiles at him as she takes his hand in her's. The two of them sit there conversing among one another.

ALEXANDRIA

I hate to see ya leave in the morning, Jeff. Maybe, we can see each other sometime this fall. Okay, Poobear?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Oh for sure! Maybe when you're coming home on break ya can fly into Santa Fe and I can drive ya here.

ALEXANDRIA

(She is all enthused about his offer.)

Now, that is really a superb idea, Jeff! I can't wait to get back to school now!

They finish their colas and walk towards the stairs. After they have walked down the stairs, they walk towards the front door. He opens the door and she and he walk out the door and the music can still be heard. They saunter across the parking lot towards the car. When they arrive at the car, he opens the door for her and lets her in.

JEFFREY

Your chariot awaits you, my princess.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank you sir! That's what I like about you. You always treat me like a lady.

JEFFREY

You deserve it! Okay I'll see you on the other side.

He shuts her door and walks around to assume his spot behind the wheel. She reaches over and unlocks the door for him.

JEFFREY

Hi! I haven't seen ya in a long time. How ya been?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh jest fine! It seemed like it took ya a long time to walk around the car.

He gets in and starts the car up. Then, after allowing the car to warm up, he shifts it into reverse and backs up. When he is out of the parking space, he drives forward and out of the parking lot. The car heads out towards North Osage. Beings they are leaving early, they meet many cars going to frequent the Club Paramount.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

There is still a lot of people coming to Club Paramount.

JEFFREY

I know! Are you sure you want to leave so early?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, Jeffrey! Ya know I want to get ya home early so ya can go to bed. Ya got a big trip in the mornin'.

They pass many blocks, before the sign in front of Paul Bob's can be seen.

JEFFREY

Do ya stop at Paul Bob's and get something for a midnight snack?

ALEXANDRIA

We better not. We can get something to eat when we get home.

JEFFREY

That sounds good. Should I turn at the stop light by Paul Bob's?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! Turn left on Plains Avenue and keep goin' til ya reach Longhorn Road. Then ya will have to drive about fifteen blocks.

JEFFREY

I'm gonna miss ya!

ALEXANDRIA

I am so happy we met. I jest hope what we have grows!

They arrive at Long Horn Road where he takes a right towards the Hamiltons' estate. Being it is late at night, they are able to sail down the street. As they near the house, the milieu takes on the characteristics of the elite. Getting near the driveway, Alexandria gathers up her things she has had in the car since she first met Jeffrey.

ALEXANDRIA

I had better get all my stuff since I won't be riding around with ya anymore.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Oh how depressing!

Slowing down, he pulls into the driveway, parks and turns the car off. Having no yearning to go in and bring the night to an end they sit in the car.

He tunes the radio to a station that is playing the appropriate song for saying good-bye. He puts his arm around her and pulls her closer to him. Vehemently their lips meet in a long-lasting kiss of warmth and love. The osculation ceases and he says.

JEFFREY

Did ya see those fireworks? Ya know what that means don't ya?

ALEXANDRIA

(She says in bewilderment.)

No! I did not see the fireworks nor do I know what it means. Does it mean we are celebratin' the Fourth of July already?

JEFFREY

No! It means I think I'm in love with ya!

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, Jeffrey! I love ya, also!

Their lips meet again! For a final kiss before going in. This time for a longer more passionate kiss. Caressingly, they hug each other as the boundless affection they have for one another continues to grow. After temporary being engrossed in fiery romantic feelings of affection, she says.

ALEXANDRIA

We had better be puttin' ya to bed.

JEFFREY

(He replies as they get out of the car.)

Ah! Yair jest a party pooper!

They go into the house for the night. They walk across the entrance way and down the three steps to the front living area of the house. They quietly walk past the large plush couch and around the two chairs placed in a vis-à-vis setting arrangement. After they manage to quietly and carefully walk around the couch and chairs trying not to make any noise that might wake up the Hamiltons, they come to the stairs, which lead to the upstairs bedrooms. They

(CONTINUED)

walk up the stairs and down the hallway, coming to the two doors that are across the hall from each other.

They stand in the middle of the hall in between the two doors and the embrace each other before their lips meet in a final good night kiss. After momentarily being caught up in passion, they part their lips and tell each other good night.

ALEXANDRIA

Good night, Jeffrey!

JEFFREY

Good night Alexandria. I'll miss you.

ALEXANDRIA

I'll miss ya too! Good night!

Alexandria goes into her room and Jeffrey enters his room directly across the hall. The night wears away as they have finally fallen off to sleep. Alexandria is tossing and turning before she enters REM sleep and is almost motionless for the rest of the night. Jeffrey on the other side of the hall is having an easier time falling to sleep. Almost immediately he falls to sleep when his head hits the pillow, but true to his nature he begins coming out of his deep sleep around three or four in the morning. Around four thirty in the morning Jeffrey is awake lying in bed thinking about all the events past and present.

He mentally prepares for his trip home. He plans on every stop he'll make for gas and to eat, his mind is so busy making his imaginary itinerary for his trip home it's a wonder he will be rested in the morning. Finally the sun begins to bring light to the city of Amarillo and life to the Hamilton household.

Mrs.Hamilton comes down the hallway and goes to Alexandria's room and after several minutes of mother and daughter talking, Mrs.Hamilton comes out of the room. She walks across the hallway and knocks on Jeffrey's door.

JEFFREY

Yes!

SANDRA HAMILTON

Good morning Jeffrey. Alexandria wants to talk to ya.

JEFFREY

Okay thank you, Sandra Hamilton. I'll be out in a minute and I'll go over to Alexandria's room.

(CONTINUED)

Mrs.Hamilton walks downstairs and Jeffrey comes out and walks across the hallway to Alexandria's door. He knocks on the door.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes!

JEFFREY

Good morning! Your mother said you wanted to talk to me.

ALEXANDRIA

Good morning Poobear! Come in.

JEFFREY

Did you miss me?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! I was very lonely last night.

JEFFREY

I was too! I couldn't believe it. We were sleeping under the same roof and I couldn't even talk to you.

ALEXANDRIA

I know! It was the longest night I've had. I guess it is because you are goin' home today.

JEFFREY

I guess I should go to Mass before I leave. Are ya going with me? It will be our last time to go to Mass together.

ALEXANDRIA

Of course I will. I love going to mass with ya.

JEFFREY

I love having you coming with me. Since the first time I met you when I pulled off to shoot that deer.

ALEXANDRIA

Don't ya mean bear, PooBear?

JEFFREY

You've been something special to me since I first met you. It's getting late.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Yes it is! When ya want time to drag by, it seems to fly.

JEFFREY

I know! I had better get busy. I guess I'll start getting ready for church.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Jeffrey. I had better start getting ready also.

JEFFERY

I really have to hurry! I guess while I getting ready, I'll try and get my stuff ready to go home.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay! I am going to my room to get ready. Bye!

JEFFREY

Bye! First one finished gets a kiss.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh you want a kiss? We'll see! Bye.

After a few minutes they are as busy as bees, running back and forth while trying to get ready for church and at the same time getting ready for his trip home. They keep running into each other as they are repeatedly making trips from their bedrooms to the bathroom.

ALEXANDRIA

(She queries as they meet each other in the hallway.)
About how much longer, Jeff?

JEFFREY

Oh just a few more minutes.
(He replies with a laugh.)
Just let me step in here and scrub my teeth.

ALEXANDRIA

All right! I am ready, so I'll wait for ya downstairs.

She bounces down the stairs as he steps into the bathroom to brush his teeth. He looks in the mirror and thinks to himself.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

(Talking to him self.)

Well Jeff o'boy! All of this is
goin' to come to an end pretty
soon. No more Alex--how depressing!

He applies the tooth paste to his brush as he thinks to himself.

JEFFREY

(Thinking)

A lit'le bit will do ya!

Then he begins brushing his teeth.

Alexandria comes bouncing down the final flight of stairs and she finds her mother and father conversing at the breakfast nook.

MRS.HAMILTON

Sit down and join us for
conversation and breakfast.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Mother! Jeffrey will be down
in a minute.

She sits down and she and the Hamiltons talk about Jeffrey's departure.

MRS.HAMILTON

We sure enjoyed his stay. What time
is he leaving?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh he is leaving after Mass. He
wants to go to Mass before he
leaves and I am goin' with him!

SANDRA HAMILTON

That is nice, Dear. It is good for
you to go to church.

ALEXANDRIA

I was worried about what ya would
think when I came home with
Jeffrey.

SANDRA HAMILTON

(She perplexedly questions.)

Why would ya be worried about that?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Well, I jest did not know what ya would think when I came brin' a strange man home. Who knew what kinda strange thoughts would run through yair minds.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Alexandria, Dear! We think your boyfriend is exceptionally nice. There's no need to worry about him meeting our favor. He has done it!

SANDRA HAMILTON

It is too bad ya two do not live closer together. I think ya two bein' separated is goin' to be unbearable.

Meanwhile, Jeffrey is rinsing this mouth out with water. When he has finished brushing his teeth, he walks out of the bathroom and goes downstairs to join Alexandria and her parents in conversation. Quickly moving down the steps, he arrives at the landing in between the kitchen and the living room. Taking a right at the foot of the stairs, he walks towards the kitchen.

Arriving at the kitchen, he finds Alexandria and her parents talking about him.

JEFFREY

Ah ha! So I caught ya talking about me.

He pronounces as he walks into the kitchen.
Well it better be good.

ALEXANDRIA

Of course, it is, Jeffrey! We would not be talkin' bad about ya.

JEFFREY

(He laughs.)

Well I hope not!

SANDRA HAMILTON

We were just speculatin' about how hard it is goin' to be for ya and Alexandria to be apart.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Pull up a chair, son and have some breakfast.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I'll pass on the breakfast, but I will sit down with ya.

I will be receiving communion in less than an hour and I have to abstain from eating or drinking anything one hour before receiving communion.

He pulls out a chair and sits down next to Alexandria. The four of them converse about his trip home.

ROBERT HAMILTON

How long will it take you to get home, son?

JEFFREY

Oh it should take about four hours, but with the time change I will gain an hour and it will probably take me about three.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Well, you should be home before sundown.

JEFFREY

Oh yes! But, it will seem like it is taking a lot longer to get home than what it took to get here.

MRS. HAMILTON

(perplexedly asks)

Why is that?

JEFFREY

(He looks at Alexandria with sad eyes.)

Well, I won't have Alexandria sitting next to me.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah! Poor Jeffrey is going have to go home all by his lonelies. See what you get for running away from me!

They decide that they had better be going to church. So they leave the table and start towards the front door.

(CONTINUED)

SANDRA HAMILTON

I'll have dinner ready for ya when
ya get back. I'll fry up some
chicken.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Mother! That sounds good.

JEFFREY

Fried chicken! That sounds good.

ALEXANDRIA

(Says as they walk towards the
door.)

Good-bye Mommie, good bye Daddie!

SANDRA HAMILTON

Good bye, Alexandria! Good bye
Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Good bye, Mr. and Sandra
Hamilton! We'll see you after
mass.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Good bye you two.

They walk out the front door headed for his car. She takes
his hand and begins swinging it back and forth as they walk
down the driveway.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh--Jeffrey, I do not want you to
leave me! I am goin' to miss you
tremendously, my luv!

JEFFREY

I have to get back to Santa Fe and
see what I am going to do for
employment.

ALEXANDRIA

Jeffrey! How could ya have such a
strong influence over me?

JEFFREY

Remember, I told you that this must
be a meetin' made in Heaven!

When they arrive at the car, he opens her door and lets her
in.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I have to be careful so I don't
shut my dress in the door.

JEFFREY

Oh I couldn't let that
happen! Alright! I'll see ya on
the other side.

He shuts the door and while he walks around the car.
Reaching the driver's side of the car, he opens the door and
gets in and he starts the car.

ALEXANDRIA

Just go to the end of the drive
and turn right on Longhorn Road for
a block and a half and turn left on
bliss.

JEFFREY

Okay! Now turn on Longhorn Road.

After they have traveled for a block and half, Jeffrey
questions.

JEFFREY

Should I turn left on Bliss Avenue?

They travel on Bliss Avenue for several blocks. They pass
the busy North Osage Road.

ALEXANDRIA

I remember how when you stopped by
where I was camped out, I came
walking up the trail from by the
river where I was camped out and
there you were at the top. Taking
pictures.

JEFFREY

Yeah! I remember when I turned
around from taking pictures of that
deer, there you where!

ALEXANDRIA

I didn't know what to expect when I
saw you there taking pictures. I
was kind of apprehensive. I didn't
know what you where like.

JEFFREY

Yeah I thought. Oh great! I just
wanted to be alone to take

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
pictures. I felt an immediate
attraction to you.

ALEXANDRIA
(She says as she turns
sideways in the seat to get a
better view of him.)
I did too! And who would have ever
thought I would have fallen in love
with you--so quick!

JEFFREY
Talk about someone not thinking!
Who would have thought that when I
stopped to shoot that deer I would
end up with a prize dear--like you?

ALEXANDRIA
Okay! Take a right on Decanter
Avenue. The church will be one
block away.

I have enjoyed going to church with
you. If you were to stay here, you
might even get me to start going to
church regularly.

They continue driving south on Decanter Avenue and they can
see the cross on top of the church. She guides him into the
parking lot where they prepare to go into the church and
wholeheartedly partake in the worship.

ALEXANDRIA
Well we are here!

JEFFREY
Okay, I guess I can just park on
the street here and we can walk up
the block.

ALEXANDRIA
That sounds good Poobear! All this
time that I have lived in Amarillo,
this is the first time I have been
here.

JEFFREY
It's huge! It looks pretty new. Is
it?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes! They just built it about fifteen years ago.

JEFFREY

This looks like a nice place to park.

He parks of the car and he gets out and walks around the car. He opens her door and helps her she get out and saunter across the parking lot.

ALEXANDRIA

This is a good place to park!

JEFFREY

I wished I could have parked up a little closer to the doors.

ALEXANDRIA

This is good! It will give us a little bit more time to be together before ya run away from me.

JEFFREY

Okay! Sounds good. I'll see you on the other side.

Jeffrey gets out and walks around to the other side. He opens Alexandria's door and helps her out.

JEFFREY

See I told you I'd see you on the other side.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay! I will be here.

Jeffrey gets out of the car and walks around to the passenger side. He opens the door and offers his hand to Alexandria and she gets out. When she is standing outside, they look into each other's eyes.

JEFFREY

Well are you ready to go in and worship our Lord together for the last time. For awhile.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes I am! I like going to church with you.

JEFFREY

Are you going to continue going to church when I'm back in Santa Fe and you back in school in California?

ALEXANDRIA

I don't think so!

JEFFREY

Why not?

ALEXANDRIA

Why? Why should I? I don't see anything in it for me.

JEFFREY

Because like I told you. You need His help to make it through this life.

ALEXANDRIA

I told you, I haven't needed his help yet.

JEFFREY

Some day you might! Are you ready to go in?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes!

Jeffrey says as he holds out his hand to her. She takes his hand and they stroll hand in hand towards the over-sized doors leading into the church. They walk into the church and are greeted by the lovely music being played by the organist.

They notice that there are several aisles leading down the multitude of pews. Jeffrey points to the wall and they walk down the aisle next to the wall with the long narrow stained glass windows. Going to the fourth pew from the front, they genuflect and go into the pew where they kneel and silently pray.

JEFFREY

(Silently praying.)

Oh dear God please watch over Alexandria and help her to always do what is right. And don't let her forget me.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(Silently praying.)

Oh God, I know I haven't been talking to ya too much like I should of, but please, please watch over Jeffrey and keep him safe on his trip home. Amen.

Momentarily after silently communicating with God, he raises his head and sits down on the pew. His moves are followed by her as she sits down beside of him. They look over their missal for what can be expected of the mass. She looks at him and he looks at her, then a heartwarming smile erupts on her face. He then reaches down and takes hold of her hand. Almost immediately the warm affection they have for one another flows into the other. They tenderly fondle each other's hand while waiting for the mass to begin.

The organist begins playing a song to greet the celebrant and the procession as they come walking in. The entire congregation rises and they relinquish the bond they were able to achieve by holding hands and they also rise. The procession walks to the altar and the Priest begins the mass and several different parishioners read different bible passages. Afterwards the Priest gives his sermon. As the mass continues and the ushers go about collecting the daily Offertory, Jeffrey and Alexandria harmonize their voices with the rest of the congregation in the Offertory hymn. After the congregation vocalizes in songs of praise, the Priest consecrates the host. After the Priest has consecrated the hosts, he and two deacons, begin distributing them to the parishioners.

The parishioners accompanied Jeffrey, begin slowly moving towards the altar while Alexandria patiently awaits his return.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

I wish I were Catholic so I could go up with Jeffrey when he goes for communion.

Jeffrey receives the host from one of the Deacons and when he is walking away he stops in front of the tabernacle and makes the sign-of-the-cross. Afterwards, he turns to walk back to return to his place with Alexandria. While he is walking back to his seat, he sees her and thoughts begin running through his head.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

I really wish Alex was a Catholic so she could go with me to get

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
communion. I really hate to be away
from her! What will I do when I go
home? Oh I can't let the
unhappiness to come run my
happiness now!

She looks up and sees him returning, which causes a smile to erupt across her face and enthusiasm for his return causes her face to glow with happiness.

ALEXANDRIA
(Thinking to herself.)
Oh, Jeffrey! How could I be in love
with you so much?

Jeffrey returns to the pew.

ALEXANDRIA
(Cont. thinking.)
I just hope you do not break my
heart the way Kenneth did. I could
not stand to be hurt again.

Jeffrey kneels down to continue praying after receiving communion. Alexandria watches as the ranks of people coming up from behind her for communion and the choir is singing 'Great Things Happen When God Mixes With Us!' Upon hearing the song a heartwarming feeling rushes through her and fills her with peace. Instantaneously, a smile of pleasure grows across her face and her eyes begin to twinkle. She watches as Jeffrey is praying after communion and she thinks to herself.

ALEXANDRIA
(Thinking.)
He is such a good Christian. He is
so devout! I think I am lucky to
find someone like him. Too bad he
is going home today. Will I ever
see him again? I hope so! Oh, I am
so happy I met you. I do not know
what I would do without you. My
life has changed so much. You are
my all! My everything! And to
imagine I was all terrified the
first time I saw you. I never
thought our relationship would have
turned out to be so wonderful!

She ponders about her relationship with him. The choir finishes the song which they were singing and the church is left in silence. Jeffrey concludes his prayer and sits back

(CONTINUED)

in the pew. Alexandria glances over at him and he gives her a warm, loving smile and she returns the smile. The Priest rises and the whole congregation stands up for the concluding prayer.

The Priest says a few words before beginning his concluding prayer. The Priest asks for God's blessing in each and every one of the parishioner's endeavors as Jeffrey gently squeezes Alexandria's petite hand. The Priest makes the sign of the cross while saying.

PRIEST

In the name of the Father, the Son,
and The Holy Spirit.

This gesture is mimicked by the rest of the parishioners, including Alexandria. The altar Boys and the Priest past them as Jeffrey makes the sign of the cross and kneels down for his final prayer. Alexandria not knowing exactly what to do with herself, joins him in their last prayer together for quite some time to come. Most of the people have exited from the church, leaving them alone with a handful of people.

Jeffrey rises from prayer and sits down while Alexandria remains kneeling, asking for God's interventions to make Jeffrey's trip home a success.

ALEXANDRIA

(Silently praying)

Oh dear Lord please, please be with Jeffrey in going home and do not let anything ever happen to him. He is my everything! Thank ya for arranging our meeting the way ya did. Jeffrey was right about this being a meetin' made in Heaven. It is been along time since I have talked to ya and listen to me ramblin' on. Well, I had better quit botherin' ya about such trivial affairs. Ya probably have a lot more important things to worry about. Bye Lord! Amen!

Alexandria looks up and smiles at Jeffrey and he in turn smiles back at her.

ALEXANDRIA

(Cont. praying)

Oh dear Lord, thank ya for bringin' Jeffrey into my life! It is funny my life feels so complete and I never knew I was experiencing an

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)
 empty feeling before. This man ya
 made is really something special. I
 hope ya made him for me! Please
 take care of him for me--and DO NOT
 let him find another girlfriend. I
 jest want to be his everything!

When she has finished praying, Alexandria, following Jeffrey's gestures, makes the sign of the cross. She looks up and gives him an affectionate smile. One of those darling little smiles that curves up towards her ears and causes her eyes to burst out twinkling. Jeffrey returns the smile as the loving feeling she is experiencing is over flowing from her and is beginning to enter his life. Alexandria sits on the pew next to Jeffrey as he is gathering everything up next to him. When he has finished, he looks at her.

JEFFREY
 (Quietly talking.)
 Are you ready to go?

ALEXANDRIA
 Yes! I'm ready.

He and she stand up and walk out of the pew. They leave the pew, kneeling on the way out and mingle in with the rest of the God-worthy people walking to the back of the church towards the doors. As they approach the door, the sun's rays can be seen extending in through the door and lighting up the back two rows of pews. When reaching the outdoors, they walk up to greet the Celebrant, which Jeffrey is accustomed to doing.

JEFFREY
 Hello Father!

The Priest extends his hand and firmly shakes hands with Jeffrey.

PRIEST
 Good morning! It's very nice to
 see you two in church today!

JEFFREY
 It's nice to be here today. Very
 nice sermon.

PRIEST
 Are you two passing through? Or
 are you visiting somebody here in
 Amarillo?

JEFFREY

Well Alexandria lives here. She lives here. I just brought her home from California. She's on break from school.

PRIEST

That's nice!

JEFFREY

Oh Father I would like you to meet my friend, Alexandria.

PRIEST

Hello Alexandria! How are you today?

ALEXANDRIA

I'm doin' jest fine. Thank you!

PRIEST

It was very nice having you here today.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank you! Oh Father can ya say a prayer for Jeffrey's trip home today.

PRIEST

I will!

The Priest says as he makes the sign of the cross over Jeffrey's face. The telltale signs of serenity become apparent on Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Thank you, Father!

Again Jeffrey and the Priest shake hands.

JEFFREY

Good bye Father!

PRIEST

Good bye! It was nice having you join us for mass this morning. Good bye Alexandria. I was nice to have you here today.

ALEXANDRIA

Good bye Father! It was nice having met ya.

(CONTINUED)

Jeffrey and Alexandra walk down the steps towards the parking lot where they veer to the left and stroll across the parking lot towards his car. Alexandria's hand is swinging back and forth as she walks and the swinging action entices Jeffrey to reach down and take hold of her hand. When he does this, her small eyes begin twinkling with happiness. They saunter on together hand in hand towards his shimmering car.

With the car's blue metal flaked paint, it is readily recognizable from across the parking lot.

ALEXANDRIA
(vehemently cries out.)
I see the car!

JEFFREY
Good Alex! I'm gonna start calling
ya ol' hawk eyes.

He replies as he puts his arm around her and guides her towards the car. They walk among the multitudes of people leaving the church.

JEFFREY
Well how did you like Mass?

ALEXANDRIA
I liked it very well. I thought the
Priest had a very good sermon.

JEFFREY
Yes he did! It was very
inspirational! Well here we are at
the car.

ALEXANDRIA
It is giving me ambiguous feelings.

JEFFREY
What do you mean by that?

ALEXANDRIA
Well on one hand, I glad to back at
the car; however, it makes me sad.

JEFFREY
Why?

ALEXANDRIA
Well, It reminds me that you're
running away from me and going back
home. I do not want you to go.

JEFFREY

(Says as they arrives at the car.)

Here we are. Back at the car.

ALEXANDRIA

Back at my car! Take good care of it while I am away. Ooo! Jeffrey is opening the door for me. You are such a gentleman!

JEFFREY

Eh! And you're such a lady.

ALEXANDRIA

You are getting me spoiled by being so attentive to me.

JEFFREY

Okay! Your Chariot await you.

Alexandria gets in and when she is comfortably situated in the car, he shuts the door.

JEFFREY

Okay, I'll see you on the other side. Bye!

ALEXANDRIA

Okay, I will be here waiting for ya. Bye!

Jeffrey shuts her door and while he is walking around the car, she reaches over and unlocks the door for him. As he opens the door, he rolls the window down, gets in, and shuts the door behind him.

JEFFREY

(He inquires as he starts his car up.)

Well now what?

ALEXANDRIA

Mother, will have dinner for us, so we better go straight home.

JEFFREY

Oh yes! I forgot--but my stomach didn't!

He backs the car out and drives out of the parking space and proceeds down the street. Taking a left on Decanter Street, they head north until they reach Bliss Avenue where they

(CONTINUED)

turn left. Traveling on Bliss Avenue for several blocks, they reach the familiar Longhorn Road, which will return them to the Hamilton's house. As they sail down the road, the invigorating, rocking tempo of a song called 'Happy Feelings' explodes out of the bass responsive speakers. As they continue onward, Alexandria turns sideways in her seat and stares at him. He can sense her intense staring and he turns his head and questions if something is wrong.

JEFFREY

Is anything wrong? It looks like you're preoccupied.

ALEXANDRIA

(She wails.)

Ya bet! I do not want ya to go. I will miss ya somethin' fierce, Poobear! I luv ya!

JEFFREY

I luv ya too and I will also miss ya! It has been a really nice summer--thanks to ya!

ALEXANDRIA

What a great way to start my Summer Break. Are ya sure ya do not want to stay with me all summer?

She states her reluctance to say good-bye.

ALEXANDRIA

I do not want to let ya go. I will miss ya!

JEFFREY

Well like they say, 'All good things come to an end.' I guess it couldn't be expected to last forever. Of course I wouldn't have complained if it did!

ALEXANDRIA

I would not either! Well, at least we did meet.

They come to the Hamiltons' house and he parks in the circular driveway next to the door to aid in the loading of his things in the trunk. He meticulously maneuvers the car up the semicircular driveway to the front door of the house and backs up to the door.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(Dejectedly she moans.)

I am growin' accustomed to the way
ya always back up to something. Do
ya have to run away from me?

JEFFREY

I'm afraid so!

He says and offers consolations.

Well at least we did meet.

He parks the car and he and she gather up everything they
are taking in. She searches the car for things she might
have left behind. She looks behind the seat, under the seat,
and in the glove compartment.

JEFFREY

Well if ya left anything in here
I'll keep it and you'll have to
come to Santa Fe and claim it in
person.

He states as he opens the door and gets out. She also opens
her door and walks around to meet him by the trunk. They
meet and he puts his arm around her shoulder. Her head comes
to rest on his shoulder and they contentedly stroll to the
front door. When they begin to walk up the steps, he takes
his arm from her shoulder. Reaching the top of the steps,
she begins looking in her clutch purse for her key. She
finds the key and opens the door for them and they are
greeted by the aroma of fried chicken.

JEFFREY

Yumm! Something smell good!

ALEXANDRIA

That is Mother's prize winning
chicken.

She shuts the door behind them and they proceed across the
floor of the entrance. They walk across the elaborate marble
floor towards the kitchen where they find Mrs. Hamilton
sitting at the dining room table.

SANDRA HAMILTON

(Says with her usual pleasant
smile.)

Ah! So the pious church goers have
returned. That is really good
timing. Dinner is jest about ready
to be served.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, Mother! We have returned, and with a gigantic appetite.

SANDRA HAMILTON

So did ya enjoy church?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! It was very palatable.

JEFFREY

What! Ya thought it tasted good!

ALEXANDRIA

No! No! Palatable besides meanin' pleasin' to the taste, also means acceptable to the mind.

JEFFREY

I knew that! I was just checking to see if you did. But, I didn't know ya could use it in more than one way.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes! It has an ambiguous meaning.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Dinner will be served as soon as you wash your hands.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, Mother! We will go and wash right away. Shall we go Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

Sure Poobear! Lead on.

As they walk across the entrance landing, they meet Robert Hamilton walking out of the den.

ALEXANDRIA

Hello Daddie!

ROBERT HAMILTON

Hello my beautiful girl! How was church? Hello Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Hello sir! Church was very good.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Yes Daddie! That church is very beautiful. And to think all those times I have been past it, this is the first time that I have been in it.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Yes it is a very nice church.

ALEXANDRIA

Mother said that Dinner will be ready shortly. Right after we wash up.

ROBERT HAMILTON

What are we having, Alexandria?

ALEXANDRIA

We are having fried chicken.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Good! You're going to like the fried chicken Jeffrey. It's Sandra's prize winning chicken.

JEFFREY

(Smiles.)

Hummm, it sounds like I'm in for a real treat.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, nothings too good for my Jeffrey. Even if he is runnin' away from me!

JEFFREY

I asked ya to go back with me!

ROBERT HAMILTON

I'll let you kids settle your own differences by yourselves. You don't need a referee. Besides I think I hear your mother calling.

They continue walking towards the bathroom. Entering the hallway, they walk a short distance and they come to a door, which they open. They walk in and walk up to the counter. Jeffrey reaches down to the gold-toned faucet and turns the water on while Alexandria does the same thing at the lavatory next to his. He takes notice of the contrast between the royal blue carpet and the antique white fixtures complemented by gold-toned hardware. Three of the walls are

(CONTINUED)

power blue and the wall to the left of the door is done in marble with an extra large mirror over the counter with the double lavatories.

They each go to their own lavatory and begin washing their hands. Jeffrey finishes drying his hands, afterwards he fastidiously folds and places his towel back on the gold towel rack. Waiting for Alexandria to finish drying her hands, he combs his hair while looking in the mirror at her.

After she has finished drying her hands and is hanging her towel on the towel rack, she asks him.

ALEXANDRIA

Are ya ready Poobear?

JEFFREY

I'm already! Shall we go?

He asks as he offers his hand to escort her to the dining room. They walk while holding hands to the dining room where they find Mrs. Hamilton setting the platter with the fried chicken on the table. After she has placed the platter down, she meticulously arranges the table so that everything is just so.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Well, now do we have good timing?
Yair jest in time!

Mrs. Hamilton states as Robert Hamilton pulls her chair out for her.

I hope you like the meal. It's
Teresa's day off so I cooked.

ROBERT HAMILTON

(gets a smug smile on his
face)

And I helped!

Jeffrey aids Alexandria with her chair while Robert Hamilton takes his place at the table. When they are all situated, Robert Hamilton looks around the table and says.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Jeffrey will you do the honors?

JEFFREY

Yes!

Jeffrey says as he bows his head, makes the sign of the cross.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Father thank you for being with us today and thank you for this meal we are about to receive. Amen!

ALEXANDRIA

Oh God thank you for this time we have had with Jeffrey and be with him on his trip home. Amen!

ROBERT HAMILTON

Here Jeff! Why don't you start the chicken around?

Robert Hamilton states as he hands Jeffrey the platter of chicken. Jeffrey takes the platter from Robert Hamilton. He places the piece of chicken he selected on his plate and passes the platter to Alexandria. As soon as Alexandria takes the platter of chicken, Robert Hamilton hands Jeffrey a bowl of mashed potatoes. The food continues being passed around from Jeffrey to Alexandria, to Mrs. Hamilton and to Robert Hamilton.

The last thing to be passed is a tray of hot buttered rolls. After everybody has filled their plates up with the exquisite meal, Mrs. Hamilton has prepared and Mr. Martin helped in preparing for Jeffrey's going home, they begin eating.

SANDRA HAMILTON

We sure have enjoyed your visit, Jeffrey!

ROBERT HAMILTON

Yes Jeffrey, it was very nice having you stay with us. You have to come back and stay with us.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Yes Jeffrey we would love to have you come back again sometime.

Jeffrey looks at Alexandria.

JEFFREY

That would be very nice!

Sensing that Alexandria is experiencing a disquieting feeling Jeffrey asks her what is bothering her.

JEFFREY

(Speaking in a low voice to Alexandria.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
What's a matter? You act like something's wrong.

ALEXANDRIA
I do not want my Poobear to go! I am goin' to miss ya!

ROBERT HAMILTON
Can I pass you something Jeffrey?

JEFFREY
Oh no thank you Mr. Hamilton!

ROBERT HAMILTON
Are you sure?

JEFFREY
Oh yes sir! I've had sufficient.

ALEXANDRIA
Oh come on Poobear! You are running a way from me and you need to keep up your energy.

JEFFREY
(Shakes his head from left to right.)
I can't! I'm full.

ALEXANDRIA
Oh come on Jeffrey! Just this one more piece. For me! Please!

JEFFREY
(Reluctantly gives in.)
Well okay!

Mrs. Hamilton rises from the table, excusing herself and walks into the kitchen.

ROBERT HAMILTON
So tell me Jeffrey! What do you think of this part of the country?

Alexandria rises and goes into the kitchen to help her mother.

JEFFREY
I think it's so flat and hot here!

ROBERT HAMILTON

Yes it is flat here. And it it probably feels so hot, because of the humidity.

JEFFREY

I guess that's it. This heat's killing me.

ROBERT HAMILTON

You want to talk about hot! I got some oil wells in the middle East and it really gets hot there!

JEFFREY

I can imagine! This is the farthest east I've been.

ROBERT HAMILTON

I've been around the world going east and going west. I guess you'd can say clockwise and counterclockwise.

JEFFREY

So you've been around the world in both directions?

ROBERT HAMILTON

Oh yes! I've been around the world clockwise and then I had to unwind so I went around counterclockwise.

JEFFREY

You know what I find interesting?

ROBERT HAMILTON

What's that?

JEFFREY

They say that the Catholic Church has churches all over the world.

ROBERT HAMILTON

I wouldn't know about that. We're Southern Baptists!

JEFFREY

Well I know for a fact! I'm a Catholic. They have churches all over the world!

(CONTINUED)

ROBERT HAMILTON

I guess so! I do know that they are the richest church in the world.

JEFFREY

Well the word catholic does mean universal. Embracing all!

ROBERT HAMILTON

That's interesting! I didn't know that!

JEFFREY

And Jesus said to Peter, who's name means stone, I build my church upon you. Peter went on to form a church which eventually became the Catholic Church.

ROBERT HAMILTON

You seem to be very well versed about the bible. I glad to see that you got Alexandria going to church with you.

JEFFREY

Oh yes! I enjoy going with her to church.

ROBERT HAMILTON

I'm glad to see that. You know Alexandria kind of got away from going to church.

JEFFREY

I know! She told me that she hadn't needed God's help and she been doing just fine without Him.

ROBERT HAMILTON

That sounds like Alexandria!

JEFFREY

I told her that everybody needs His help at sometime or another and she might need His help in the future.

ROBERT HAMILTON

That's right! I hope you can get her going back to church.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I hope so! I just hope when I'm back in Santa Fe and she's back in school in California, she will continue going to church on her own.

When they are experiencing a lull in their conversation, Alexandria and Mrs.Hamilton return from the kitchen caring two plates each.

ALEXANDRIA

(She teases as she sets a plate down in front of Jeffrey.)

When I told Mother what yair favorite dessert was, she jest had to make it for ya!

JEFFREY

Ummm! Pecan pie and ice cream!

ALEXANDRIA

Hot pecan pie--none the less!

SANDRA HAMILTON

That is what took us so long. We were heatin' the pie in the microwave.

They sit around the table waiting for Jeffrey to take the first bite of the delectable dessert Mrs.Hamilton prepared for him. Jeffrey takes a bite and shows his approval by shaking his head while licking his lips. Alexandria and the Hamiltons then begin eating the scrumptious dessert. While savoring every bite, Jeffrey converses with Alexandria and her parents. They talk about Jeffrey's trip home and Alexandria says.

ALEXANDRIA

Ya be careful--and do not pick up any hitchhikers! Ya jest cannot trust anybody now days.

JEFFREY

Yes, Mommie!

SANDRA HAMILTON

That is a shame ya cannot take a chance on stoppin' to give someone a ride. Somebody always spoils it for everyone.

(CONTINUED)

ROBERT HAMILTON
Right! Like Jeffrey would say.
'Some people's children!

They continue talking as they finish their desserts. When they finish, Mrs.Hamilton tells Alexandria.

SANDRA HAMILTON
Why do ya not spend what time ya
and Jeffrey have left alone? Go on!
I will do the dishes.

ALEXANDRIA
Come on, Jeffrey! Let's get goin'
and get your things out to the car.

JEFFREY
Right! I'd better be getting a
move on.

Jeffrey and Alexandria leave the table and head upstairs to get Jeffrey's things together. They hold hands while walking up the stairs. Reaching the top of the stairs, they walk down the hallway and when they reach Jeffrey's door, he opens the door.

INT.JEFFREY'S BEDROOM HAMILTON'S.DAY

JEFFREY
Let me see. Why don't you get these
two small cases. I'll take them up
front with me. I'll get this big
suitcase and put it in the trunk.

ALEXANDRIA
I can't believe you are going home.
You gave me a ride home and now you
are jest going to leave me here and
you are goin' to leave!

JEFFREY
I have to! I have to get some
money coming in. Either by getting
a job with a Photography Studio or
by selling some of the pictures I
took when I went to California.

ALEXANDRIA
And you took some good pictures! I
like the ones you at those falls.
And your sunsets at the coast.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Well let's get these things out to the car.

They start walking out the door.

INT.DINING ROOM.DAY

ROBERT HAMILTON

It's hard to believe Jeffrey is leaving.

SANDRA HAMILTON

I know! He is such a nice young man.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Yair right! An exceptional young man.

In the dining room, Robert Hamilton is talking to Sandra Hamilton while he is helping her clear the dishes off the table. When they have cleared the last dish off the table they walk into the kitchen and start putting the dishes in the dishwasher, Robert Hamilton goes over to stand by the sink.

SANDRA HAMILTON

This is really goin' to be hard!

ROBERT HAMILTON

What's that Sandra?

SANDRA HAMILTON

Oh it is goin' to be hard to adjust to Jeffrey bein' gone. I think Alexandria is really goin' to take it hard. Alexandria has grown so attached to him. She has not showed so much concern for anybody.

ROBERT HAMILTON

I've noticed! Ah it's probably just an attraction. He probably won't even be out of town before she's calling up all her old boyfriends.

Sandra Hamilton continues loading the dishwasher with the dinner dishes while Robert Hamilton walks around the kitchen. When Sandra Hamilton has finished loading the dishwasher, she goes to sit down at the breakfast table. Robert Hamilton goes to join her and they casually sit around continuing their discussing.

(CONTINUED)

SANDRA HAMILTON

I sure do miss Teresa today, but she deserves some days off.

The sound of the dishwasher is audible as it switches cycles.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Jeffrey sure is easy to get along with and he's very congenial.

SANDRA HAMILTON

It is coincidental the way Alexandria and he met. They act as if they known each other for years.

Jeffrey and Alexandria return from taking Jeffrey's things out to the car. They walk through the house towards the kitchen. They walk through the arched doorway into the kitchen.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Well, did ya get everythin' out to the car?

ALEXANDRIA

(Holding on to Jeffrey's arm.)
Yes, we did! Except Jeffrey--and I do not want let him go!

They stand around the kitchen conversing.

JEFFREY

I really should be goin' now! I have ninety miles of rough road ahead of me.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah! I have been dreadin' this moment all mornin' since I got up.
(Alexandria pauses before continuing.)
I am really goin' to miss ya!

JEFFREY

I am gonna miss ya, also.

ROBERT HAMILTON

We will miss you son. It was a pleasure meeting you Jeffrey.

SANDRA HAMILTON

It is really goin' to be different
around here without ya.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh! He will be back!

Jeffrey, with Alexandria lovingly holding on to his arm, walks out of the kitchen, followed by Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton. They walk across the living room towards the front door. When they arrive at the entrance way, Jeffrey turns around and takes a last look at the house. While he looks around, the Hamiltons walk up the two steps onto the entrance landing. The Hamiltons walk over and stand next to Jeffrey and Alexandria. Jeffrey then slowly turns while giving the room a last glance. When he is facing the door, he reaches down for the doorknob. The entrance doors are oak with hand-carved inlays and brass doorknobs on diamond shaped brass plates. Jeffrey turns the knob and the right-hand side of the doors opens allowing the humid air to rush in.

Jeffrey and Alexandria walk out followed by Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton. The four of them stand around on the concrete entrance in between the semicircular driveway and the house talking for a few minutes.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Well Jeffrey, it's been a pleasure
having you visit us. You'll have to
come back sometime.

JEFFREY

That sounds good! Do ya want me to
come back sometime Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

Sure Poobear! I always want ya to
come back.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Yes Jeffrey! We'd love to have ya
back sometime.

JEFFREY

I'll have to do that.

ROBERT HAMILTON

Ya'll have to come back when you
can spend a little more time with
us.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I'll get him back!

SANDRA HAMILTON

Come on Robert! Let's go in and let Alexandria and Jeffrey say their good-byes in the solitude of their own company.

ROBERT HAMILTON

(Offers his hand to Jeffrey.)

Okay, it's been really nice having you visit with us. Well good-bye Jeffrey!

JEFFREY

Good-bye Robert Hamilton.

SANDRA HAMILTON

Good-bye Jeffrey! It's been a pleasure having ya visit us. Have a safe trip home.

JEFFREY

Good bye, Mr. and Mrs. Martin. It was nice to have met Alexandria's parents.

Robert Hamilton shakes hands with Jeffrey again then Mrs. Hamilton, showing a favor for Jeffrey, gives Jeffrey a good-bye hug. After the Hamiltons have finished bidding their good-byes to Jeffrey, they go into the house, leaving Jeffrey and Alexandria alone. Immediately after the Hamiltons disappear, Jeffrey takes Alexandria into his arms.

Momentarily after hugging each other, passionately their lips meet for their final show of affection for each other. Her hands caress his flanks while one of his hands strokes the nape of her neck and his other hand gently touches her face. Quickly their lips part and quickly come together again. After a feverish display of affection, their lips part and they stare into each other's eyes.

ALEXANDRIA

(She mournfully states.)

I am gonna miss ya, Poobear! Do not forget to write to me.

JEFFREY

(He says as he opens the door to his car.)

I will also miss ya! Sure I will write ya. I detest writing letters,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
 but since it is the only way I will
 have to communicate with ya--I will
 do it!

While Jeffrey is standing next to his car with the door open, he rolls the window down. When he has the window down, again their lips meet as they manage to get in one more kiss before their many, many months of absence. The long-lasting kiss is broken.

ALEXANDRIA
 Have ya forgot somethin' Poobear?

JEFFREY
 (He says as he searches his
 mind for things he might have
 forgotten.)
 No I don't think so. Let's see I
 have got my suitcases, my 'Funniest
 Fest' T-shirt ya bought for me. I
 think I have everything.

ALEXANDRIA
 (Alexandria taunts.)
 Have ya forgotten what I have of
 Yair's?

JEFFREY
 (He pleads for Alexandria's
 mercy.)
 Oh yah! Give it back. Please! I
 might get busted.

ALEXANDRIA
 (She says as she hands him his
 driver's license.)
 Well, okay, since yair leavin'
 today and I will no longer be with
 ya if ya need it. Here ya go.

He takes the license and places it in his wallet. He then takes hold of her hand and pulls her into the car. He takes her into his arms and whispers into her ear.

JEFFREY
 I love ya! Do ya not love me?

ALEXANDRIA
 (She sweetly replies.)
 Why sure I luv ya!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Well if ya luv me why are ya
chasing me away?

ALEXANDRIA

(She defensively states.)
I am not chasin' ya! Yair runnin'
away from me!

They stay conversing while he waits for the car to warm up. After momentarily talking and saying their farewells, they give one another a sensual final kiss. After they have said their good-byes and done their farewell kissing, she dolefully gets out of the car and he shuts the door.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, Jeffrey! I hate to see ya
leave.

JEFFREY

I know! I hate to leave. It's goin'
to be funny being without ya.

She reaches her head into the car and gives him the last kiss for a while. Afterwards, while smiling at each other, they stare into each other's eyes.

JEFFREY

Well Alex. I guess it is time I'm
hittin' the road.

ALEXANDRIA

Ya had better not! Ya might get
hurt.

JEFFREY

What? What are ya talking about?

ALEXANDRIA

I said do not get hurt. Ya said ya
were goin' to hit the road.

He touches her cheek and says good-bye. The skies are blue and offer promises of exceptional weather for his trip home. The day is already warm with guarantees of being a real scorcher.

JEFFREY

Well Alex! This is it. Take care of
yairself for me.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Okay?

Alexandria steps away from the car.

ALEXANDRIA

Good-bye Jeff my luv. I can feel it now. I really do luv ya!

JEFFREY

I luv ya too, Alex. Bye!

He drives away. Alexandria stands in the driveway waving good-bye to her heart throb, as he drives down the street and disappears.

INT. JEFFREY'S LIVING ROOM. DAY

Jeffrey lifelessly walks among the rubble of the wild party he and Pat had last night. He looks around the room and he sees beer cans and six-pack wrappers all over the living room. He notices that the recliner chair over turned in the corner.

Jeffrey is in the living room thinking to himself.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

What an awful order that is filling the living room from the party Pat and I had last night.

The sweet smell the marijuana, which some of the people at the party were partaking in hardly masks the putrid smell lingering around in the ash trays from the smoked-to-the-end cigarette butts and the aroma of beer and wine left in the glasses, which are scattered around the house.

He sits on the couch bent over with his head resting in the palms of his hands and his elbows on his knees. Intense gagging sounds can be heard coming from the bathroom, and Jeffrey miserably looks up and moans.

JEFFREY

Oh Pat--quit that! You are making me sick!

(CONTINUED)

Jeffrey leans back letting his head fall behind him and rest on the back of the couch exposing his pale, white face. Laboriously, he moans as each breath of life is an effort for him. Beads of perspiration form on his forehead as he breaks out in a cold sweat.

JEFFREY

Oh man! Hurry up in there, Pat! I'm going to be sick!

He gets up off the couch. He walks over to the entrance closet and gets out a jacket and while he is putting it on Pat comes out of the bathroom. Pat slowly walks into the living room and exclaims.

PAT

What in the world are you doing wearing that big ol' jacket in the house?

JEFFREY

(Jeffrey states in between suppressing gags.)

It is colder than shit in here. I am freezin' to death and on top of that!--I am sicker than a dog!

PAT

Well you should be!

JEFFREY

(bewilderedly questions as he quickly walks towards the bathroom.)

Why?

PAT

Don't you remember what you did last night?

JEFFREY

Uh, no!

PAT

You got all drunk and started drinking water out of the fish tank.

With an abnormally loud gag, Jeffrey dashes down the hallway and into the bathroom slamming the door behind him. While Jeffrey is in the bathroom vomiting, Pat attempts to straighten up the living room. He walks over to the corner to turn over Jeffrey's recliner chair. When he turns it

(CONTINUED)

over, he notices a rather large burn on the cushion. He immediately turns the cushion over. He then walks into the kitchen and returns with a plastic trash bag. He walks around the living room emptying the ash trays as well as putting the dozens of empty beer cans and bottles laying around into the bag. As he walks around in a stupor, he hears the bathroom door slowly open. Jeffrey slowly walks down the hallway taking small, light, easy steps. Jeffrey walks into the living room.

JEFFREY

(He states in a doltish manner.)

Never again! N-e-v-e-r AGAIN!

PAT

I thought you said that the last time you woke-up all hung-over?

JEFFREY

(He says as grimace grows across his face.)

Oh yah! Well this time it is for good. I thought I was going to puke my guts out! I wish I could quit forever!

Jeffrey gives Pat a hand in cleaning the living room and after about thirty minutes of cleaning and Jeffrey and Pat making numerous trips to the bathroom to vomit, they sit around looking and feeling miserable.

JEFFREY

What we need is a joint! One of the best remedies for a hang over.

PAT

(He inquisitively questions.)

Does it work?

JEFFREY

I do not know but you get stoned and you can't even feel the pain anymore.

Jeffrey walks over to the telephone stand and looks through the drawer. Hastily he shuffles through the papers in the drawer. He looks for something in vain, but it is all to no avail. He slams the drawer shut and walks over to the couch and searches under the cushions. Frantically he begins tossing the cushions off the couch; nevertheless, his helter-skelter search produces nothing.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY
(Angrily, he exclaims.)
What did I do with my pot!

Then he holds up his hand with his finger extended up in the air.

JEFFREY
I just remembered where it might
be. I hope!

Jeffrey then walks over to his reclining chair in the corner. He sticks his hand down in between the cushion and the arm. He finds nothing, so he searches the other side. Still nothing! He then lifts the cushion up and runs his hand under the cushion the in search of his bag of marijuana.

JEFFREY
(He blaers out as he slams the
cushion to the floor in a fit
of rage.)
Ah shit! Somebody burned my chair
that I just put out four hundred
bills for last month.

Pat quietly looks around.

PAT
Oh wow is your chair burned? I
wonder whom could have done
something like that?

JEFFREY
(angrily shouts.)
I do not know and they did not even
bother to say anything about it!
They just turned the cushion over!
I guess they thought I would never
find it.!

PAT
I can't remember whom was sitting
in that corner.

JEFFREY
I remember seeing Aaron and Irma
sitting in it but they were just
making out.

PAT
It's no big deal man! Just keep the
cushion turned over with the good
side up.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Hiding it does not help. I know it is there! It is not new anymore.

Jeffrey continues his search for his bag of marijuana. He looks under the couch, on the end tables, in the end tables, and in every conceivable place where he thinks he might have put it. Then he throws his hands up in the air.

JEFFREY

That burns me! Sixty-five dollars down the damn drain! I had just bought it last night.

PAT

(He states as he timidly looks at Jeffrey.)
I got a little stash in my room.

JEFFREY

Well like they say. 'A friend with pot is a friend who helps a lot!'

PAT

(He states as he gets up off the couch and walks towards his bedroom.)
All right! I'll go get it.

Jeffrey continues his search refusing to admit the fact that he has just lost his bag of marijuana. Running out of places to look, he becomes very flustered and sits on the couch waiting Pat's return. He looks around the room trying to imagine what might have happened to his bag of marijuana.

Looking around the room, he spots his reclining chair and his thoughts switch from the incident concerning the marijuana and again return to dwell on his damaged chair. He gets up and walks over to look at the burn on his chair. He turns the cushion over. He begins pulling at the edges while shaking his head.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

I guess it is not as bad as I had thought it was. It could have been worse--much worse! Like the chair could have caught fire and burnt my house down. Or I could have been in it and burnt to death and then I could no longer see Alex--now that would be bad! And she would have been a widow before we even got married.

(CONTINUED)

Pat returns into the room with a bag of marijuana. Walking across the room, he sits on the couch next to Jeffrey. Pat unrolls the bag and begins filling the marijuana.

PAT

(Exclaims as he begins rolling a joint.)

This is pretty good pot!

JEFFREY

(He says as he steadily peers into Pat's eyes.)

Let me examine--THAT!--bag. I thought you were out of pot.

PAT

Ah! Oh yah, I was out of pot. But, I bought some yesterday!

Pat replies as he hands the bag of marijuana to Jeffrey. Jeffrey skeptically looks at the bag of marijuana, while Pat finishes rolling a marijuana cigarette for them. Pat lights the marijuana cigarette and takes a puff. He inhales and holds the smoke in while he passes the marijuana cigarette to Jeffrey. Jeffrey takes hold of the marijuana cigarette.

JEFFREY

This even smells like the stuff I had. The same dark green color. It's real sticky just like mine was! Just loaded with THC.

PAT

Yah! I was lucky to find it. Real lucky!

Pat gets the marijuana cigarette from Jeffrey after Jeffrey has taken a couple of good sized puffs. Jeffrey holds the smoke in for a while, then he erupts.

JEFFREY

Wow! What a hit. This even tastes like the pot I had! Where did you say you got it?

PAT

Oh! I got it from Johnny Duke. You know the guy that drives that orange fifty-six with the bad mags. He hangs around with Bo's brother, Aaron.

JEFFREY

Well I wonder what kinda pot it is?
It really reminds me of the stuff I
had.

PAT

Oh it's the same kind you had!

JEFFREY

I thought so! But Bo said Johnny
Duke was all out.

PAT

(He quickly snaps back.)
Well he found a bag he didn't know
he had!

JEFFREY

How fortunate!

Pat takes the marijuana cigarette and takes a good size puff off it and passes it to Jeffrey. In attempts to achieve the euphoric feeling the marijuana gives, Jeffrey takes a couple of puffs off the marijuana cigarette and then palms it to obtain some smoke to inhale through his nose. After he has tried every conceivable way of inhaling the smoke, he hands the marijuana cigarette to Pat.

They continue passing the marijuana cigarette, while listening to the whimsical upbeat music by a group known as The Mac. As the song continues playing, the listless effects of the marijuana creeps over them and they enter into a lethargic state of tranquility. Jeffrey and Pat sit on the couch after smoking the marijuana and they both share the same blank, serene expression. As the minutes tic on, Pat looks at Jeffrey and says breaking Jeffrey's trance.

PAT

Well it doesn't look so bad in here
anymore.

JEFFREY

No it doesn't nor do I feel as bad
as I did. That is really some kick
ass weed. The pot I had was not
even half this good.

PAT

Far out! Do you want to smoke
another joint.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Sounds like a winner!

So Pat gets out the little pasteboard box he has to roll joints in and begins rolling a marijuana cigarette while Jeffrey goes to the stereo to put on a Jack Brown cassette. The soothing melody mixes with the cool, sharp crispness of the repeated tapping sound of the cymbals, which are being struck by the drummer's stick. Pat lights up the marijuana cigarette and after taking several puffs, he passes it to Jeffrey.

As Jeffrey comes back from the stereo, he gets the marijuana cigarette from Pat. He takes a puff, sits down, exhales, and takes another puff.

JEFFREY

(Says in a high pitched voice to Pat while trying to hold in the more than ample amount of smoke he inhaled.)

Here!

PAT

(Pat takes the marijuana cigarette.)

All right! I bet that was an excellent hit.

Jeffrey and Pat finish smoking the marijuana cigarette.

JEFFREHY

So what shall we do this afternoon?

PAT

I don't care! As long as it involves drinking!

JEFFREY

Okay, how about getting some beer and going to the park and throw the Frisbee.

PAT

Sounds good! But let's go to the drive-in and get some hamburgers before we go to the park.

JEFFREY

Okay! Sounds like a winner.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

Alright, but we'll have to go in your car. I'm almost out of gas.

JEFFREY

Let's just walk. I'm too stoned to drive! It's not a good idea to drive when you're not fully in control of yourself.

PAT

I think I might be too stoned even for that.

JEFFREY

That is really good pot! I thought it was the same kind I had--but no way! Your pot is ten times better than what I had.

Jeffrey and Pat get up and get ready to go to the drive-in. They gather their personal effects that they will need to take with them and head out the door. Pat follows Jeffrey out the door pulling the door shut behind him.

JEFFREY

I can't believe it!

PAT

What's that?

JEFFREY

I here I'm going out to spend what little money I have on expensive junk food!

PAT

Yeah! But it's good for you. Without it you might starve to death.

JEFFREY

You know! Every since I quit my job at the Wild Life Magazine and went on my wild trip to the coast, where the only good thing that happened to me was meeting Alexandria, I've been in and out of work for the past three years.

PAT

Yeah, but you've found quite a few jobs.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Yes but, none of them have paid very well. If it wasn't for your rent money, I'd probably have had my house reposed by now.

PAT

See how good I am to you! I'm helping you keep your house.

JEFFREY

Yeah! I need to get in touch with things. I spend most of my time bumming around with Bo.

PAT

At least you have somebody who shares in your misery.

JEFFREY

Yeah, but all our time s spent getting drunk, taking drugs, and getting totally wasted. And when I do get a measly check, I spent it to it on buying beer, wine, and marijuana.

PAT

See what a good time you're having while I busy at work making something of myself.

After about two hours, swiftly and suddenly the front door flies open and Jeffrey and Pat enter unruly and unmanageable, laughing and joking.

PAT

(He erupts as he goes sailing across the room like a fairy.)
A-l-l-l-right! It's time to go play with the flying disc.

JEFFREY

(Jeffrey says while acting silly.)
O-o-oh! For sure! That's awesome.

PAT

I'l-l-l go to my room and get the flying disc! No! Wait! I think I'l-l-l stop off at the bathroom first! Now that's a good ideal!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

(He exclaims while almost yelling.)

Are you sure you can handle it all by your lit'le ol' self?

PAT

I may be all wasted, but I'm still in control of my bodily functions, because I'm the man!

Jeffrey goes into the kitchen and loads the ice chest with beer and ice while Pat goes about his business. Jeffrey opens the freezer and gets out a bag of ice and starts filling the ice chest. As he is taking bottles of beer out of the refrigerator and placing them in the ice chest, he comes across a crumpled up bag of marijuana.

JEFFREY

(Talking to himself.)

So that is what I did with it! Now I remember everything--I put it in here for safe keeping.

Jeffrey recalls the events of the drunken stupor he was in last night.

Yap! That is what I did with it all right. And I thought Pat had something to do with it's disappearance. It is strange how the mind can be so deceived.

Jeffrey finishes filling the ice chest with beer and closes the lid. Carrying the ice chest he sets it next to the door and afterwards he takes some aspirin and drinks several glasses of iced water. Just as he sets his glass down, Pat walks into the kitchen and tosses the flying disc at Jeffrey.

PAT

(Says as he throws the flying disc to Jeffrey.)

Here you go!

JEFFREY

(He exclaims as he juggles the spinning disc.)

Hey you caught me off guard!

PAT

You caught it didn't you? Are you ready for a little fun in the sun?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

(He says with joy as he holds
up his bag of marijuana.)
Hey! Guess what Pat?

PAT

(puzzled)
Oh wow! You found your lid. Where
did you find it?

JEFFREY

Like I put it in the refrigerator
last night for safe keeping. It was
so safe I even forgot where I had
stashed it.

They gather the things they are taking to the park and walk
out the door. When they reach the sidewalk, Pat says.

PAT

Here let me take on side.

Pat takes one of the handles of the ice chest and they carry
it in between them.

JEFFREY

Let's walk down Twenty-second
Street for a for about half a block
to where that vacant lot is and
turn left.

The vacant lot, full of weeds and ruts, makes their 'little
short-cut' very cumbersome and difficult walking while
carrying the ice chest. They walk past the hole that the
neighborhood boys dug in the center of the vacant lot and
are using it as their fort.

JEFFREY

So what do you think about this
little short-cut?

PAT

I think yeah! I don't know about
this short-cut. It seems like it
maybe more of a hassle coming this
way.

JEFFREY

Too bad we don't have wheels on
this ice chest then we could just
pull it.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

I don't think that would work! It would be hard enough to just walk through here without having to pull this thing.

JEFFREY

I think we'd do just about anything to get a buzz.

PAT

The problem is that this lot is full of ruts and weeds.

JEFFREY

Good news! We're finally made it to the street. Just turn left at the sidewalk and walk East for a block and a half.

Walking down Twenty-first, they come to Grand Street, where they turn left and walk up the street for nine blocks. Grand Street dead-ends at the South side of Hyde City Park, where they step up on the curb.

JEFFREY

Well we made it!

PAT

Finally! That little short-cut was a real work-out.

JEFFREY

Far out! Let's walk in a northeasterly direction towards the center of the park.

PAT

Sounds good!

They stop on top of a green grassy knoll and they set the ice chest down and get them some beer.

JEFFREY

Here! This looks like a good place to stop.

PAT

Yes it does! This calls for another beer.

They sit on the grass drinking their beer and then after ten minutes. Jeffrey breaks the silents by saying.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

You know what we should do?

PAT

No what?

JEFFREY

We should throw the Frisbee.

PAT

Right on! Why don't you walk about fifty yards that way.

JEFFREY

And how about you? Where are you going?

PAT

I'm going to stand right here!

JEFFREY

How come you get to stay here and I have to walk fifty yards away?

PAT

Because I'm the man!

JEFFREY

Why don't I walk twenty-five feet that way and you walk twenty-five feet the other way.

PAT

Okay you drive a hard bargain.

They then decide to throw the flying disc so they walk away from each other until they are fifty yards apart. When they have gotten some distance between each other, Pat throws the flying disc to Jeffrey. The flying disc gently sails across the park slightly curving to the left and slowly descends to Jeffrey's waiting hands. He grasps the flying disc and he pulls his arm and the flying disc up behind his back.

PAT

Good catch!

JEFFREY

Good throw!

PAT

That's because I'm the man!

(CONTINUED)

Having caught the flying disc in his left hand, Jeffrey quickly changes it to his right hand. He then, after getting his proper stance, takes the flying disc up past his left shoulder, he then extends his arm and with a slight twist of his hips, releases the fast spinning, flying disc to sail through the air. The flying disc, resembling a hovercraft, flies through the air towards Pat and he raises one finger in the air, positioning it under the disc and raising his hand so that the underside of the disc lands and spins on his finger tip.

Pat then thrusts his hand up in the air, then after removing his hand, the flying disc again hovers in the air. Then, before the flying disc falls to the ground, he quickly grabs it with his hand. Not losing any of his agility, he returns the disc to Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Now that's what I call a good catch!

Continuing to throw the disc, they enjoy nearly an hour of playing catch.

PAT

I'm going to have to call an official time-out.

JEFFREY

What for?

PAT

I think we should take a little pot break.

JEFFREY

Sounds good! Lite one up.

PAT

Not here! Let's go over there to that thicket. It's nice and secluded. Besides I can't let anybody see me, because I'm the man!

They walk to thicket, which is located in a low area in a secluded part of the park. Walking through the thicket, they stop in the center and sit on an old fallen tree.

JEFFREY

All right! This is a good place to smoke one. Go ahead and lite one up.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

What! You expect to use my pot.

JEFFREY

Well it was your idea.

PAT

Well I'm trying to conserve my stash.

JEFFREY

Okay! Okay!! Why don't we both put in a little bit of stash.

PAT

Here! I brought a pipe.

JEFFREY

(He replies as he hands Pat his bag of marijuana.)

Sounds like a winner! Here's my stash.

Pat puts a pinch of his marijuana into the pipe and then a pinch of Jeffrey's. He then takes his thumb and packs the marijuana down into the bowl of the pipe so that it will burn slower. He lights the pipe and takes a good size puff while covering the end of the pipe with a match book. He lifts up one edge of the match book to allow air to rush into the pipe stimulating the burning process. He then lowers the edge of the match book to cover the bowl of the pipe again while all the time taking a long slow inhalation off the pipe.

Afterwards he releases the match book and the air rushes in causing a sudden burst to the burning. After he takes another puff off the pipe, he passes the pipe to Jeffrey. Jeffrey gets the pipe and craving more of the euphoric effect of the marijuana, he takes a puff, followed by several 'nose hits.'

He accomplishes this inhaling some of the smoke coming up from the pipe bowl through his nose. They continue taking turns smoking the pipe, while sitting in their wooded refuge. Jeffrey, while sitting on the fallen tree, lowers the back of his head so that his eyes are looking straight up in the air. He can see the tree tops, extending high above his head, with bright white clouds seemingly being suspended in space from the blue sky. Jeffrey is preoccupied by the ever changing cloud formations while Pat has gotten mentally lost looking out through the openings in the trees.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

(He says as he hands Pat his
empty beer can.)
Hand me another beer.

PAT

So you are going to have some more
of the hair of that dog that bit
you!

JEFFREY

My-ass-well! I think I am starting
to feel better.

PAT

(He says as he hands Jeffrey a
full beer and tosses the empty
beer can on the ground.)
Here!

JEFFREY

No! No! Que muchacho! Some people's
children. Ya can't jest litter up
our planet like that. After a while
this planet is jest gonna be a
trash pile floating around in
space.

Jeffrey gets up and picks up the beer can, which is just
laying out in the open. He then walks over to the trash,
which is located on the perimeter of the wooded thicket, and
properly disposes the beer can.

JEFFREY

(He asks as he walks back to
the fallen tree on which Pat
is still sitting.)
See--THAT!--wasn't so hard. Was it?

PAT

Yah, but they have men who are
getting paid to keep this place
clean.

JEFFREY

How would ya like if it was your
job to keep this place clean and
some people like us came over here
and littered this place all up
making your job harder?

(CONTINUED)

PAT
I'd kick their ass! Besides your
just on some kind of 'Mr. Jeff
Clean trip.' Aren't you?

They sit around drinking beer and fabricating tall tales of
yarn for about forty-five minutes then they make their plans
for the night's activities. Pat offers the use of his van
for the night.

JEFFREY
(He contemplates Pat's hidden
motives and he expresses his
favor for Pat's proposition.)
Yah, Pat! Ya probably need gas. The
only time ya want to use your van
is when ya need gas. I guess it's
only right that I help ya with gas.
If we was usin' my car I would be
using my gas. So I guess it works
about even--but it's the deceitful
techniques you use.

JEFFREY
Okay Pat! Sounds like a winner!

PAT
(He questions as he gets up
off the log.)
Well shall we go?

JEFFREY
Let's police the area first.

Jeffrey begins walking around the area picking up the trash
laying around. Pat concedes to Jeffrey's desires to pick up
the trash. Jeffrey eagerly walks around picking up any trash
he comes across while Pat listlessly ambles around
apathetically showing very little interest for what he is
doing. After they have combed the area fairly well, Jeffrey
exclaims.

JEFFREY
Lookin' good! Shall we make like a
banana and split?

PAT
For sure! Let's go for it.

Jeffrey and Pat get up and pick up the ice chest. They carry
the ice chest between them as they walk out of the thicket.
They diagonally walk across the park in a northeasterly
direction until they come to Saint Michael's drive, which

(CONTINUED)

diagonally passes through the park in the Northeast corner. When they reach Saint Michael's Drive, they walk on the sidewalk in a southeasterly direction while struggling with the ice chest for nearly five blocks.

PAT

Let's change side! My left hand is killing me.

JEFFREY

Ah poor Pat. His hands are killing him.

PAT

No really my fingers are numb and they're starting to turn blue.

JEFFREY

Yah, right! My right hand is about the same way.

After they have started walking again, they stop many times to switch sides in carrying the ice chest.

PAT

Man my hands are killing me. I sure am having to do a lot of work to carry this.

JEFFREY

Well if you would have drank more beer, we wouldn't have so much to carry back!

PAT

True! True! But we would have probably been too drunk to even walk.

JEFFREY

Yah right!

PAT

(Pat says as he begins waving wildly at Bo's blue four-wheel drive pickup.)

Here comes Bo! Let's see if we can get him to stop.

Jeffrey also begins waving as he and Pat begin madly whistling and hollering at Bo. Looking up, Bo makes a crazed dash across two lanes, squealing his truck's tires across the other lane and madly darts into the parking lot. The

(CONTINUED)

loud pulsating music can be heard blaring out through the windows as he pulls up and utters.

BO

(chuckles in his usual crazed manner.)

Eh! Jeff, Pat. What's happenin'?

JEFFREY

(He greets Bo with vigor.)

Not much Bo bro'! What's happenin' with you?

PAT

What's goin' on? Would you like a nice cold beer?

BO

(He eagerly replies.)

Eh! That sounds good.

PAT

(Taunts.)

Well you can't have one. Suffer!

JEFFREY

(Offers Bo a beer as he opens the ice chest and hands him a cold can of beer.)

Bah Pat! Here Bo have a beer.

Bo gets the beer, opens it, takes a big drink and he cries out.

BO

Eh! That's cold beer! It hit the spot!

While Jeffrey and Pat stand around the truck conversing with Bo, a city police car slowly creeps past them. The police officer peers over his shoulder, trying to see what they are doing.

BO

Eh! We ain't doing to nothing wrong Mr. Piggy. Why don't you take a picture?

JEFFREY

Bah! He acts like we are doing something wrong.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

That's David. Maybe they're looking for a fugitive and they are looking for me to find him! Why don't you give me a ride to the PD?

BO

Eh! Well get in.

Jeffrey and Pat walk around to the back of the pickup and place the ice chest in the bed. Afterwards, they walk around to the passenger side and get in.

JEFFREY

I called 'shotgun' when we were putting the ice chest in.

PAT

(Replies with the same argumentative tone of a small toddler.)

So! I didn't hear you!

JEFFREY

(He gruffly demands.)

Doesn't matter. I still called it first! Now get in! Hurry up!

PAT

(Whimpers as he gets in the middle and Jeffrey gets in and shuts the door.)

Ah, but I get shotgun next time we get in.

After Bo pulls out and heads south down Willshard Drive.

PAT

All right! Let's smoke some of this marijuana.

JEFFREY

That sounds good!

BO

Eh! You got pot. I'll go down the freeway and we won't have to worry about getting busted.

PAT

Go for it!

(CONTINUED)

Bo continues down Willshard Drive and Pat lights the pipe. Pat takes several deep puffs and passes the pipe to Bo, who likewise zealously draws smoke from the pipe. Bo, after taking several puffs, passes the pipe to Pat, who inhales some smoke from the pipe before passing it to Jeffrey. Continuing down Willshard Drive, they come to the Overton Freeway where Bo turns onto the on ramp without interruption. The pipe is being passed from Bo to Pat to Jeffrey and back to Pat.

JEFFREY

Hey man! Check this guy out. He's getting a toke both ways. It should go from me to you to Bo, and then back to me--not back to you!

PAT

Well who's the one whom wanted me to sit in the middle? One of the advantages of setting in the middle is that you get to smoke more!

BO

(Exclaims in a high pitched animated voice.)
Well--cut it out!

PAT

Ah! Viejas llorons.

They keep on smoking the pipe for several minutes before Bo makes a U-turn and drives back towards St. Michael's Drive. When they get to the interchange, he turns off the freeway at the Saint Michael's exit. They slowly coast up the exit ramp and take the northbound lane. As they drive down the street.

JEFFREY

Hey Bo why don't you pull into the liquor store and we can get some more beer.

BO

Okay! That sounds good.

He turns on his right-hand turn signal. He reduces his speed so he can manage getting off the street onto the gravel, which is serving as a driveway for the liquor store. He leaves the pavement at about thirty-five miles per hour. An intense rumbling sound is audible as the truck speeds through the gravel and the rear end has a tendency to go from side to side.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

All right! Way to go.

PAT

Just be careful! I got to get there in one piece, because I'll be the man.

They dart in and park in front of the liquor store as a cloud of dust lingers around behind them. When the pickup truck has come to a stop, the doors fly open and Jeffrey, Bo, and Pat hop out and madly scurry off towards the front door of the liquor store.

BO

Come on! Last one there buys the beer.

JEFFREY

Not me. You won't beat me to the door.

PAT

I'll beat you both, because I'm the man!

JEFFREY

All right! I beat you guys.

BO

I still beat Pat!

PAT

You guys may have beat me, but I'm still the man.

They hesitate at the door, trying to gain their composure, and then they walk in like nothing happened. While suppressing their laughter, they walk in to buy some more beer. After a few minutes of searching the shelves and looking through the coolers.

JEFFREY

What shall we get?

BO

Let's get wine!

PAT

No! Let's get beer.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFERY

Let's get both. If you guys can't decide what to get, we should just get both.

PAT

I'll get some beer.

BO

I'll get some wine.

PAT

What are you going to get Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

Why don't we put the beer and wine together and add up the price. Then we'll split the cost by three.

BO

That's a good idea!

PAT

I concur.

JEFFREY

Okay let's go pay for this stuff so we can get the party on the road.

They carry their selections to the counter where the clerk rings their purchases up on the cash register.

CLERK

Let's see! That's one case of beer and two bottles of wine. That's twenty-nine thirty-six.

PAT

I'll put in the nine thirty-six and you guys can each put in a ten.

JEFFREY

Here's my ten.

BO

Here's two fives.

PAT

I got nine ones and let me see.
(Pat says as he digs around into his coin purse.)
Here's the thirty-six cents.

(CONTINUED)

CLERK

(Says as she picks up the money from the counter.)
Okay that's twenty-nine, thirty-six. Thank you and have a nice night.

JEFFREY

Thank you!

PAT

Yes, thank you.

BO

Oh yeah, thanks.

They carry their goods out the door and to the pickup. They lean over the tailgate and start putting the beer, wine, and ice into the ice chest.

PAT

All right! Party time.

BO

Get one of those bottles of wine and take it up front with us.

JEFFREY

We should take a six-pack of beer too.

PAT

Let's just get a can each and leave the rest here to get cold.

JEFFREY

Sounds good!

BO

Right on! It's party time.

They each grab a can of beer and walk towards the cab of the pickup truck.

PAT

I get shot gun now!

JEFFREY

(He says as he gets in the middle.)
Yes! Pat you get shot gun now. See I'm not a llorón. I'm not gonna cry about it.

(CONTINUED)

Jeffrey gets in follow by Pat and getting in the other side is Bo, who starts the pickup truck and they go north on Saint Michael's Drive. Going northwest on Saint Michael's Drive Bo veers to the right and they take Walter's Street due north. They drive on Walter's Street for many blocks and after they pass Paloma Boulevard, they drive to the boondocks of Santa Fe, where they drink beer, smoke marijuana, and spin wild tales. Beings it is winter, evening is coming around rather quickly. The sky is loosing it's bright blue appearance and is slowly becoming darker, which forces Bo to turn on the pickup truck's lights.

PAT

Why are you turning on your lights?
It's not even dark yet!

BO

I like to have my lights on at this time of day. It's light enough to see where I'm going, but dark enough to make it hard for the other cars to see me.

JEFFREY

Ah! Mr. Good driver. I see you picked up some good driving practices he acquired in the Defensive Driving School you had to go to for driving while under the influence of alcohol.

BO

(Squinting to see where he's going, he chuckles.)
Well with the way I'm seeing I want to give the other drivers every chance to see me. Before it's too late!

The three of them keep on drinking and smoking as Bo takes them on a guided tour of Santa Fe's lonely forsaken back roads. They meander on the back road to the ski resort.

BO

Do you guys want to go for a ride up to the sky resort?

JEFFREY

Go for it! Sounds like a winner!
There should be a lot of babes at the dance.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

There's gonna be quite a bit of
action up there tonight!

Bo turns right on the road that will carry them to the ski resort. Slowly and steadily, they begin to go up the mountain, which causes Bo to have to down shift, making the motor roar from the strain the mountain is putting on the engine.

BO

Eh! We're getting high. My ears are
starting to pop.

PAT

(He answers as he lights a
marijuana cigarette.)
We're getting high all right! But I
don't think the mountains are to
blame. I think this is the culprit.

JEFFREY

(sings)
Going to get high. Going to get
high tonight!

As they near the ski lodge as the trees are becoming less dense and the telltale signs of civilization becomes apparent.

JEFFREY

Why do people have to litter up the
countryside the way they do? Some
people's children!

Bo drives around a curve and the lights from the ski lodge come into sight. The ski lodge is A-shaped with rectangular rooms coming off either side. From the parking lot there is a sidewalk with large pine trees on either side leading up to the ski lodge. Bo's pickup truck pulls into the parking lot and Bo seeks out a favorable parking place among the many, many cars belonging to the people who are patronizing the resort.

PAT

There's a parking space down there.
Just go up to the top of the lane
and go down the other lane. 'Til
you get almost to the end.

Bo makes a U-turn at the end of the row and drives down the row of cars next to the front lawn of the establishment. After Bo has parked and Jeffrey and Pat have gotten out, Bo

(CONTINUED)

reaches and grabs Pat's bag of marijuana and places it in the glove compartment and locks it. He then gets out of the pickup truck and states.

BO

Pat! You left your lid out in plane sight where everybody could see it. You should be more careful!

PAT

That wasn't mine! It was Jeff's.

JEFFREY

That's right! I'm the guilty party. Sorry about that!

BO

Well don't let it happen again. You might give my truck a bad reputation.

JEFFREY

(He laughs.)

What do you mean a bad reputation? Do you mean it can get worse than it already is?

They go happily walking up the sidewalk towards the elaborately-built ski lodge. They arrive at the main door and walk into the lounge. Immediately, they walk over to the bar and order them a beer.

BARTENDER

Greetings! What can I get for you.

JEFFREY

I'll take a cold draft.

PAT

Give me a bottle of beer because I'm the man!

BO

I'll take a bottle too.

BARTENDER

That's two bottles of beer and a draft.

The bartender prepares the beers and sets the glasses down.

(CONTINUED)

BO

(He gives the bartender with a
ten dollar bill.)

Eh! Give us three shots of Tequila!

BARTENDER

Three shots of Tequila. Coming
right up.

The bartender takes the money and walks to the cash register. While the bartender is preparing the shots of Tequila, Jeffrey, Pat, and Bo amuse themselves by looking at all the people on the dance floor.

BO

Eh! Look at that guy dancing over there. He looks like a stick figure trying to dance.

PAT

Yeah! And watch his ol' lady. She should be with me not him.

JEFFREY

Look at that lady dancing over there. She looks like Alexandria! I miss Alex!

PAT

Oh you're just seeing things. He met this woman when he went on his trip to California and that's all he thinks about.

BARTENDER

Here's your shots of Tequila. That will be seven fifty.

BO

(Hands the bartender a ten.)
Here!

BARTENDER

Okay, that's seven fifty and fifty cents makes it eight and two ones makes it ten. Thank you!

BO

Thanks. Here's yours Jeffrey and here's yours Pat.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Thank you Bo!

PAT

(Holds his glass up in the
air.)

Thanks!

BO

Here let's drink these now so we
don't have to carry them back to
the table. Yep! We're gonna get all
toopee fruitpee tonight. How about
proposing a toast Jeff?

JEFFREY

W-e-l-l! Let me see.

PAT

(He says as he holds up his
shot of tequila.)

Here! Let me. It will take Jeff all
night.

(Pat says as muscles around
his mouth tighten leaving a
slight gap in his lips
exposing his clinched teeth
and his eyes become narrowed
and he steadily glares at
Jeffrey and Bo.)

Here's to us and the hell with
'em!

They all three clink their glasses and heartily drink the
tequila down, by putting the glasses to their mouths and
tilting their heads back, drinking all the tequila in one
gulp! They then slam their glasses down on the counter with
a loud clunk.

JEFFREY, PAT, & BO

(They simultaneously give a
loud)

Ah!

JEFFREY

That hit the spot!

PAT

(retorts)

Yes but it didn't have to have to
hit so hard!

(CONTINUED)

BO

Well that's why they call it
'to-kill-ya'!

Jeffrey, Pat, and Bo, after getting their beers from the counter, walk along the busy walkway, which runs the length of the dance floor. They seek out a table that will accommodate them for the duration of their wild night of partying. They find a table in a dark secluded corner of the building.

They manage to walk through the crowded masses of people, to a table. They arrive at the booth with a clamorous uproar, laughing and cutting up. They sit down and after about two hours of heavy drinking, Bo begins chuckling out loud.

BO

Eh! E-h-h-h! What am I doing here?
Man I'm too wasted to be in here.
(He looks around daze.)
Man I thought I was running naked
through a field of marijuana--when
all of a sudden I realized I was in
here! Eh what a trip!

JEFFREY

(He says in a reassuring
voice.)
Be cool Bo! Everything is all
right.

PAT

(He glances over his left
shoulder.)
Yah! Bo! Everybody is looking at
us. Do you see those people at the
table over there?

Bo looks over at the table.

PAT

No! Don't look they might think
we're up to something. They are
Federal narcs!

JEFFREY

Oh come off it Pat. You're letting
your vivid imagination run away
from you.

PAT

Hey! I am the man! And I know what
I am talking about. Just like that

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PAT (cont'd)
dude dancing with that
chick--they're undercover agents
for the FBI!

BO
(Chuckles)
Eh! You're too much Pat. I think
your job went to your head and
you're starting to get all toopee
fruitee.

PAT
(He raises his voice as he
begins to get hostile.)
No! I am serious--damn it!

Pat begins to skeptically peer around the room
Look at those people over there--No
don't look now! They're under cover
cops and those people at that table
over there--they are from the vice
squad!

Jeffrey and Bo are merely laughing at him. He becomes very
obnoxious and nervous.

PAT
Let's get out of here--it's a trap!

BO
Come on Jeff let's get this guy out
of here. He's starting to make a
spectacle of himself.

PAT
(He exclaims in an extra loud
voice.)
You're damn right I am going to
make a spectacle of myself!
Because--I am--the man!

JEFFREY
(He exclaims in an extra loud
voice.)
Com-m-m-e on Pat! People are
starting to look at us.

BO
Yah! Be cool bro' easy on the
curves.

PAT

(He becomes even more
belligerent and obnoxious.)
Hey--don't pull that bull shit with
me. I have connections at the PD
and I'll have your asses locked up
for years and if you don't think I
can, just try me!

Finally, Jeffrey and Bo calm Pat down. They stand up and Pat looks around the room in his drunken stupor with a crazed expression on his face. With Jeffrey on one side and Bo on the other side of Pat, they manage to escort him out of the ski resort without any major disturbances. Reaching the door, they open it and are greeted by a light snow fall. They get Pat out the door.

BO

Take some deep breaths bro! The
fresh air will make you feel
better.

JEFFREY

(He says as he inhales
deeply.)
Snap man. Go like this.

Pat follows Jeffrey and Bo's advise and takes a deep, healthy breath.

PAT

(He vehemently cries out)
Oh wow! I snorted a snow flake!

BO

That's ominous! You probably don't
have very long to live now.

PAT

(He implores as he gets down
on his knees in the middle of
the parking lot.)
Ah poor me! I don't want to die.
Please! Please! Help me.

JEFFREY

Get up! Behave yourself--tonto
burro!

Pat kneels and his eyes are crossed.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

(Pat begs while kneeling at
Jeffrey's feet.)

E-e-e-e! Please Jeff, don't leave
me here to die.

Jeffrey and Bo look pathetically at Pat for the deplorable condition he is in. Jeffrey and Bo stand on either side of him and help him to his feet. He shakes loose from their grip.

PAT

I've got it now! I can manage now
by myself, because I'm the man!

Jeffrey and Bo let go of Pat and somehow he manages to stand up by himself. The three of them walk towards Bo's truck with Pat staggering into Bo and then into Jeffrey. They walk across the parking.

PAT

(He cries out like a small
child.)

E-e-e! I see the truck! I see the
truck!

BO

(Bo pats Pat's head.)

Good spot! That's the way to find
the truck.

They continue walking towards the truck while Pat is still staggering around, but Jeffrey and Bo are not doing so well themselves either. When they arrive at the pickup truck, they manage to get in and after they have situated themselves, Bo starts his truck.

PAT

(Pat mumbles as he pats the
dash of the truck.)

Yea! Way to go good ol' blue.

Bo then backs his midnight blue pickup out of the parking space. He then drives out of the parking lot and heads down the mountain towards Santa Fe by way of North Cerrillos Road. As they are descending in altitude, the lights of the city can be seen.

Gradually they near the city limits, where they again get into heavy traffic and they come to the first traffic light. Beings it is red, Bo pulls to a stop.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

Why are we stopping? This isn't where I live.

BO

I--know that! I'm just like a bus. I stop for all traffic lights and railroad crossings.

Pat leans forward and looks out the windshield.

PAT

Far-out! Look at that purdy flashing red light. DON'T WALK! DON'T WALK! DON'T WALK!!! I guess that means we have to get out and run.

JEFFREY

Go ahead--be my guest!

PAT

Ah! Too late--the light changed to green or else I would have.

They resume moving and they pass Paloma Boulevard, continuing on Cerrillos Road, they come to Twelfth Street, Thirteenth Street, Fourteenth Street, and the long stretch of road until they reach Twenty-second Street where Bo turns left. Driving down Twenty-second Street for a block, they arrive at Jeffrey and Pat's house. Pulling into the driveway, Bo pulls up behind Jeffrey's car, getting rather close.

JEFFREY

Don't ya dare hit--THAT!--car! They don't make cars like mine like they use to.

Jeffrey gets out of the truck and watches carefully as Pat gets out. While Pat ambles around in the driveway in a stupor.

JEFFREY

I'll catch ya latter. Maybe we can do something tomorrow.

BO

Cool! Yeah for sure! We can party again tomorrow. Later!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Later Bo!

Jeffrey shuts the door and while he is walking up the driveway, Bo backs out. Jeffrey walks over to Pat and slaps him on the back.

JEFFREY

Well ol' buddy--how's it going? Are you doing all right?

PAT

(He says as his voice trembles.)

I, I think I'm going to pass out!

JEFFREY

I think I had better get ya in so you can crash out!

Jeffrey states as he leads Pat towards the front door. Jeffrey manages to get Pat in without much trouble. After they have made it into the house, Jeffrey gets Pat to his bedroom, where Pat falls onto the bed and passes out for the night. Jeffrey then goes to his room where he likewise almost passes out when he hits the bed.

INT. JEFFREY'S BEDROOM. DAY

Jeffrey wakes up.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

Ah, Valentine's Day! Let me see what I can do today. I want to call Alexandria and wish her a happy Valentine's Day!

He gets out of bed, and goes into the bathroom to take a shower. When he finishes his shower, he begins shaving. Pat gets up and comes and knocks on the bathroom door.

INT. BATHROOM JEFFREY'S HOUSE. DAY

PAT

Hurry up in there! I need to make use of the facilities. Because I'm the man!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

(He replies with a muffled voice from within the bathroom.)

Just a minute! I am almost finished. Jest hang loose and hold on to your pants!

Pat goes back to his bedroom for a while and after several minutes he returns to wait at the door. Upon his arrival at the bathroom, Jeffrey is coming out, wearing his bathrobe and a towel in his hand.

JEFFREY

Okay it is your turn to perform a little magic and try to bring yourself back to the land of the living.

Jeffrey says as he pops Pat with his towel. Pat goes into the bathroom and Jeffrey goes into his bedroom to get dressed.

INT. JEFFREY'S BEDROOM. DAY

He starts whistling as he looks in his closet for something to wear.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

Let me see what I can wear today. Something really nice. It feels like a really special day today. I don't know why, I don't have anything special planned except for the meeting tonight.

He stands in front of his mirror and blow dries his hair. When he finishes he gives his hair a fine mist of hair spray and takes his hand and smoothes his hair. He gets dressed, puts on his shoes and goes into the living room. He turns on the stereo, then picks up the phone and goes to sit on the couch. He thinks to himself as he begins to dial Alexandria's number.

JEFFREY

All right! It's ringing.

The phone rings several times then Alexandria answers in her usual delightful voice.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Hello!

JEFFREY

(He says in a happy contented voice.)

Hi! Happy Valentine's Day Alex!

ALEXANDRIA

(says with a joyous tone.)

Happy Valentine's Day Jeff! How are ya my luv?

JEFFREY

Oh just fine! I am really happy about something today, but I don't know what it is! Maybe because it is Valentine's Day.

ALEXANDRIA

I got yair beautiful card yesterday. Did ya receive mine?

JEFFREY

Yes! Sure was a cute one! Yair so sweet, Alex! What would I ever do without ya?

ALEXANDRIA

(She says, putting a heavy emphasis on I.)

Ah, com-m-m-e on, Jeff! What would--I--ever do without ya? I am so hung-up over ya. I do not know what I would do without ya?

JEFFREY

That's why I called you today, because it is Valentine's Day and I just had this uncanny urge to tell you that I love ya!

ALEXANDRIA

I love ya too Jeff!

JEFFREY

I know, but I just wanted you to know it and how much I need and miss ya!

ALEXANDRIA

I love and miss ya too!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

(He says with a faraway tone
to his voice.)

Yah, I just wanted to make sure you
knew it! That day I met you four
years ago in the mountains. The way
that deer just happened to be
in--THAT!--spot was nothing short
of a miracle.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says in an inquisitive
tone.)

Why do ya sound so strange Jeff? Ya
sound as if yair gettin' ready to
depart for some distant place and
never coming back.

JEFFREY

Naw! I'm not planning on going
anywhere. I just have a meeting for
the Suicide Prevention Hotline to
go to tonight.

ALEXANDRIA

That's good Jeffrey! I can see
that you're doin' good things
without me.

JEFFREY

I'm trying! But I'd be going
better if you were here.

ALEXANDRIA

Believe me I'd much rather be there
with you than being here taking
these classes.

JEFFREY

I thought you liked your classes.

ALEXANDRIA

I do! But my mind's hundreds of
mile away with you.

JEFFREY

I wished you were!

ALEXANDRIA

So why did you sound so strange
when we first started talking?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I don't know! I just have this feeling of anxiety. Like something's about to happen, but I don't know what it is.

ALEXANDRIA

Well Poobear! Try not to worry about it. There's no sense in getting all worked up about it.

JEFFREY

Yeah, I guess you're right. I guess I should just concentrate on having a good day today.

ALEXANDRIA

Good Jeffrey! I hope you don't get too upset over nothing. Well Luv, I goin' have to be goin' now so I can get ready for my next class.

JEFFREY

Okay have fun in your classes.

ALEXANDRIA

I will! Take care and be careful!

JEFFREY

I will! And you take care and be careful too.

ALEXANDRIA

Good-bye, Jeff! I love my Poobear!

JEFFERY

I love ya too Alex. I really hate to say good-bye. I don't know why, I guess because like they say good-byes are forever, so I will just say so long.

ALEXANDRIA

Bye Jeff! I love you!

They hang up and Jeffrey stays staring at the phone with an expression of being disturbed. He stays staring at the phone awhile and then Pat comes out from taking a shower.

PAT

Why are you staring at the phone so down and out of it? You was so happy a while ago. Now you're all

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PAT (cont'd)
depressed. You're sure a moody
person Jeff.

JEFFREY
I just got through talking to
Alexandria.

PAT
That's good! So how is she? Is
everything all right?

JEFFREY
Nothing's wrong.

PAT
You're always so happy after you've
been talking to her.

JEFFREY
It is just like I have got the
feeling like it is the last time
I'll be talking to her.

PAT
Did she say anything?

JEFFREY
No! Just a feeling I got. I guess I
just need to get my mind on
something else.

Jeffrey gets up and goes to the stereo to put on another
album. Pat gets up and starts off for his room as he says.

PAT
I'd best be getting a move on or
I'll be late for work. It's
becoming a habit being late for
work.

JEFFREY
(He laughs.)
I know you have been late for work
three times this week and it's only
Tuesday!

Pat goes to his room to get ready for work. Jeffrey stays in
the living room listening to the stereo. After a short time,
Pat comes out of his room and heads to the front door.

(CONTINUED)

PAT

(He states as he walks out the door.)

We'll see you Jeff.

JEFFREY

Later Pat. I guess I'll see if I can sell some of my photos to a magazine or something.

He says referring to his freelance endeavors. He sits there calmly for a while, then he jumps up, runs to the door and rushes out of the house yelling.

JEFFREY

Pat! Pat! Wait a minute!

Pat stops in the driveway and Jeffrey comes up to him and shakes hands with him, by first shaking hands in a normal fashion and then they switch hand grasps with their thumbs interlocked. Then they interlock their bent fingers. Afterwards both Jeffrey and Pat take their free hand and knock their knuckles on the other person's hand.

JEFFREY

Good-bye, Pat! It is good to have you as a friend.

PAT

It's been nice to have you as a friend too! But, what's come over you? What was that for?

JEFFREY

I do not know! This strange sensation just came over me to do it. It was strictly a spontaneous impulse.

Jeffrey relates the strange arousing of the mind and spirit that caused him to act in such a manner. Pat leaves and Jeffrey turns and walks towards the house. Jeffrey hesitates on the front porch, takes a deep breath and thinks.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

What a beautiful day it is turning out to be. Ah God sure has blessed us with a beautiful day for Valentine's Day. I don't know why I have such a disquieting feeling though. Sometimes days like these turn out to be really sensational.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
Something is going to happen today.
I can feel it!

Jeffrey goes back into the house and sits on the couch listening to the stereo. He gets his photography manual out and brushes up on his techniques. He sits there for a couple of hours and then the phone rings. He walks over and answers the phone.

JEFFREY
Hello!

BO
Jeff bro! What's happenin'? Do you want to go to the basketball tournaments today?

JEFFREY
I don't think so. I have a Suicide Prevention Hot Line meeting to go to.

BO
Ah you shouldn't go to the meeting. You should go to the tournaments better. We can scheme on some chicks. I have some really far-out pot!

JEFFREY
Well I don't know. Let's just go riding around.

BO
Okay Jeff. Maybe you will change your mind later.

JEFFREY
Okay I'll go for you in a few. Later!

BO
Catch you in a few. Don't take any wooden nickels.

Bo chuckles as he hangs up. Jeffrey goes and gets his keys from his bedroom, comes back, turns the stereo off and heads out the door.

EXT. JEFFREY'S HOUSE. DAY

Jeffrey walks around to the side of the house, gets in his car and starts it up. He inserts a tape into the stereo and he takes a dust cloth and begins dusting off the instrument panel. Afterwards he starts dusting off the dash.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

There at least the dash looks better. Take it down to the car wash, vacuum the interior and wash the outside. That should make it look halfway decent again.

He backs out of the driveway and heads over to Bo's house.

EXT. BO'S HOUSE. DAY

Ten minutes later he parks in Bo's driveway and honks the horn. Bo comes running out of the house with his shirt draped over his shoulder. Bo walks over to the car, opens the door and gets in.

BO

(He says with the usual grin he has.)

Eh! How's it going Jeff? What are you doing with those chamois? Are you going to wash your car--again!

JEFFREY

Yah! It needs to have the mud I got on it yesterday washed off before it starts to rust.

BO

Right on! My-ass-well fire this joint up to get us in the mood.

Bo says as he takes out a metal cigarette case in which he has numerous pre-rolled marijuana cigarettes.

BO

Nothing like a good buzz for doing unattractive work.

JEFFREY

That sounds good!

(CONTINUED)

Jeffrey says as he backs out of the driveway and drives off. They drive around while smoking a marijuana cigarette. They ride around joking, laughing and getting intoxicated from the effects of the marijuana.

BO

What he thinks of the marijuana? I managed to get it from my little brother, Aaron.

JEFFREY

It is some pretty good stuff! What kind is it?

BO

It's some really kick-ass weed man! I don't know what it's called but look at how gummy and dark it is. Just loaded with THC.

JEFFREY

Right! That looks like some really wicked weed. Here why don't you fill up this pipe.

Jeffrey says as he hands Bo a pipe he gets from the console. Bo gets the pipe and begins to load it up with some marijuana from his bag.

BO

We're gonna get all toopee fruitee.

They pass the pipe between them while riding around.

JEFFREY

We better not ride around on Cerrillos Road too much while they're smoking marijuana.

He turns off on Silver Road and drives on it until they reach Agua Fria Street. They ride up and down Agua Fria Street until the finish smoking the pipe. They head over to the car wash. Jeffrey drives up and parks next to the vacuum cleaner.

JEFFREY

Can you take out the mats on the passenger side and I'll take the mats out on the driver's side.

BO

Okay! And I'll vacuum my side of the car.

(CONTINUED)

Bo gathers up the mats and lays them over by the vacuum cleaner. Jeffrey inserts the money into the vacuum cleaner and starts vacuuming the driver's side of the car. He vacuums while Bo walks around inspecting everything at the car wash. Jeffrey holds up his vacuuming momentarily to change the tape in the cassette player and then proceeds to vacuum out the back. After he finishes his half, he starts vacuuming the other half. Bo comes over shortly after Jeffrey has begun vacuuming.

BO

Don't you want me to vacuum my half?

JEFFREY

Sure! I finished my half and I didn't want to waste any of the time on the vacuum so I started.

Jeffrey says as he hands the end of the hose to Bo. Shortly after Bo begins to vacuum the vacuum quits.

JEFFREY

The vacuum will be back in operation as soon as I put more money in.

Jeffrey inserts the coins in the vacuum and the cleaning resumes. While Bo vacuums, Jeffrey opens the trunk and gets out some white wall tire cleaner. Jeffrey sprays a the white wall cleaner on the tires.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

There that will clean up those raised white letters.

Then he walks to the back of the car and puts the spray bottle back in the trunk. Just about then Bo finishes his job.

BO

Okay Jeffrey! I've finished. It's ready to be washed.

JEFFREY

All right! I'll just pull it into one of the stalls.

Bo picks up the mats and takes them over and lays them on the side of the stall by the car.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Here Bo! Here's some quarters to put into the slot when I'm ready to begin.

Jeffrey gets the spray wand and goes over to the car and gets into a stance as he prepares to wash the car.

JEFFREY

Okay Bo! Go ahead and start it up.

Jeffrey first starts on the roof and then to the hood and then the trunk. Bo goes exploring around the car wash. Jeffrey finishes washing the car.

JEFFREY

Okay Bo! You can switch it over to rinse now.

BO

Okay got it!

Bo comes over and switches the car wash mechanism to rinse.

Jeffrey rinses off the car and shortly afterwards the car washing machine quits. Bo inserts some more money and again the car washing resumes. Jeffrey finishes rinsing the car.

BO

Don't forget the mats.

JEFFREY

Okay I was just about to do that.

Then he goes to the back of the car and sprays the underside of the car.

JEFFREY

I've finished! I just using up the rest of the time spraying off the dried mud underneath the car.

BO

Getting your money's worth, huh?

JEFFREY

Gotta get the most bang for my buck.

The car wash finishes, and Jeffrey hangs up the hose. He then goes over to the car and gets the chamois out.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Hey! Why don't you go over there to the tube by the wall and wet the chamois and wring them out.

BO

Hey I got a better ideal! Why don't you go over and do it, while I fill the pipe up again?

JEFFREY

Okay. Sounds good! Why don't you put on another tape while you're doing that? Okay?

BO

Right on! How does The Hoboes sound?

JEFFREY

All right! Put it in for a whirl.

Jeffrey walks over and dumps the chamois into the water and begins wringing them out. When he finishes, he shakes them to take the wrinkles out. He then turns to walk back to the car, and Bo is in the car changing the music. While Bo has the tape out the FM radio is playing a BLT song.

BO

(Thinking to himself.)

Hey the FM is jamming today! We should just listen to the FM for a while.

Bo begins filling the pipe again. As Bo is lighting the pipe, Jeffrey returns from wringing out the chamois.

BO

(Bo says as he hands the pipe to Jeffrey.)

Here! You're just in time Jeff.

Jeffrey takes the pipe as he hands Bo a chamois. Bo starts drying the car as Jeffrey puffs on the pipe. Jeffrey takes several puffs before passing the pipe back to Bo. They take turns passing the pipe while they chammy the car. They finish drying the car and then they clean the windows. After they finish the windows, Bo steps back and looks the car over.

BO

Looking good! We should open us up a business and do this for a living.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I got to admit we would stay pretty high. Watch this trick I have for making the tires stand out.

Jeffrey says as he gets a plastic pail out of the trunk. He sets the pail down, reaches in under a large piece of cloth and brings out a bag containing a white substance. He holds the bag up.

JEFFREY

A little something for my morning trick.

He dumps the contents into the pail and adds some water. He then tears the cloth up into pieces; soaks the pieces in the watery solution and wipes the solution onto the tires.

BO

(Bo asks with an inquisitive tone to his voice and a little chuckle.)

What are you doing?

JEFFREY

A little magic to make the tires shine. See I put some sugar into the water and it dissolved. Then I wiped it on the tires and when the water evaporates it leaves the sugar on the tires. It gives them a nice shine!

Jeffrey finishes applying the solution to the tires and starts putting everything they used back in the trunk. Then he and Bo put the mats back into the car. They stand back and admire the job they have done.

JEFFREY

Wow! Am I ever hungry. Let's go over to McBobbies for a McBobbies attack!

BO

Really, I could use some munches too.

Bo gets into the car. Jeffrey gets in and they drive off in the direction of McBobbies. They honk and wave at several car loads of their friends.

(CONTINUED)

BO

Hey Jeff! Why don't you pull into the liquor store and we'll buy some more beer.

JEFFREY

Sounds like a winner!

They pull into the drive-in window of the liquor store and they purchase a couple of six-packs of beer. They get the six-packs and drive off in the direction of McBobbies.

JEFFREY

Drink up! We have to get into the spirit of Valentine's day.

BO

I'll drink to that!

They reach McBobbie's and park in the parking lot.

JEFFREY

Well we are here. Let's go in and get ready to party.

BO

Sounds good! I'll drink to that.

They go in and order.

MCBOBBIES CLERK

Yes, may I help you.

JEFFREY

Yeah! I'll have a Macbobbies burger to go.

BO

Make mine a double!

MCBOBBIES CLERK

You want a McBobbies burger also?

BO

Yes, and I'll take an order of fries. I got the munchies!

JEFFREY

I got the munchies too. I also want an order of fries.

(CONTINUED)

MCBOBBIES CLERK

That's two McBobbies burgers and two orders of fries. Do you want anything to drink?

JEFFREY AND BO

No! We have our own drinks!

MCBOBBIES CLERK

Okay these will be right out. That will be seven fifty.

JEFFREY

let's see Bo. That will be three seventy-five each.

BO

Here's my half.

JEFFREY

Thank you sir.

Jeffrey gets the money from Bo and adds his money to it. Then he hands the money to the clerk.

MCBOBBIES CLERK

(Counts the money up.)

All right! I'll call you when the order is ready.

JEFFREY

Okay.

BO

Wow! Do I have the munchies?

JEFFREY

Funny thing. So do I. It must have been the hard work we did washing the car.

BO

Yeah! So that's what it is.

JEFFREY

That's it! Imagine if we worked hard everyday.

BO

I know! They should put a warning on work. Warning: Work can cause you to over eat and gain weight.

(CONTINUED)

MCBOBBIES CLERK
You order is ready.

Jeffrey and Bo are just looking around not paying and attention to anything.

MCBOBBIES CLERK
Sir! Sir!! your order is ready.

The clerk stands around impatiently waiting, while Jeffrey and Bo are totally oblivious to the clerk's calling them.

JEFFREY
Oh wow! Is our order ready?

MCBOBBIES CLERK
Yes your order is ready.

Jeffrey and Bo come up with the money and pay the clerk.

MCBOBBIES CLERK
Okay thank you guys.

JEFFREY
Thank you!

BO
Thanks.

After they receive their food, go outside to the tables, put their food down on a table, and Bo goes to the car and gets two beers. He comes back, sits down, and hands Jeffrey a beer. Jeffrey gets the beer, opens it, and takes a big drink.

JEFFREY
Ah! That hit the spot. Well I guess we had better attack the munches.

BO
Boy, there sure is a lot of traffic out today. I wonder what the occasion is?

Bo grabs his hamburger.

JEFFREY
Easy Bo! I don't think you're going starve.

BO
That's what you call a McBobbies attack, Jeff.

JEFFREY

Right on! So that's what you call it.

They sit there eating their food while watching the traffic go by. They sit there for a while and then a police car parks on the side of the street in front of them. The policeman runs radar on the oncoming cars.

BO

(Says as he sits there glaring at the police car.)

Wow! I wish that pig would leave. He's getting me paranoid. I can't even drink my beer.

JEFFREY

I know! Watch this lit'le trick.

Jeffrey gets up and walks into McBobbies. Jeffrey is in establishment for several minutes before he returns carrying two cups and some straws.

JEFFREY

Watch this cool trick. Just put your beer can into the cup and then put a straw into the can. Then put the straw through the lid. Then push the lid onto the cup.

JEFFREY

(He exclaims after he sucks on the straw.)

Ah! That sure hits the spot.

BO

(He yells as he eagerly puts his can of beer into a cup.)

Hey that's a good ideal! Nobody will ever suspect that we're drinking beer!

JEFFREY

(He replies with a sinister expression on his face.)

And they say that drinking beer through a straw will get you wasted faster.

BO

Does it?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I don't know. I've always drank so much it wouldn't matter anyway.

Jeffrey states as he gathers up the trash from the table.

JEFFREY

I like to clean up the area a little bit. It bugs my the way some people just leave there trash all over the place.

Bo helps Jeffrey and takes some trash to the trash.

JEFFREY

Okay let's get in the car and get the party started.

BO

Alright! Party time.

They walk over to the car and get in. Jeffrey backs out and drives to the exit. He pulls out into traffic and drives slow and cautious past the police car.

JEFFREY

When there's a pig around you have to drive like a lit'le saint.

BO

(He snaps.)
Hello Mr. Smokie!

JEFFREY

(He states as they drive past the police car.)
Nice lit'le piggie! Nice lit'le piggie! Now just sit there and don't bother us.

They drive up Cerrillos Road, until they reach Camino De Los Lopez Street. They drive on Camino De Los Lopez Street until they reach Aqua Fria Street, where they turn left. Jeffrey tunes in the FM to get the radio station to come in better.

BO

Eh! Time to smoke a bowl.

Bo pulls out his pipe and fills it up with marijuana. He lights it and takes a puff off the pipe, holds it in a minute, and takes another puff. He then passes the pipe to Jeffrey, while coughing as he tries to hold in the smoke. Jeffrey takes the pipe and they pass it among one another until it is extinguished.

(CONTINUED)

They continue down Aqua Fria Street until they reach the heart of downtown Santa Fe. They drive around the plaza and Jeffrey hands Bo his empty beer can.

JEFFREY

Here dispose of this properly. Don't just throw it out the window.

BO

I'll put it in the back with the other beer cans and I'll give you a new one.

JEFFREY

Sounds good!

Bo puts the empty beer can in the sack, which is on the floor in the back. He then gets a beer from the sack in between his feet.

BO

Do you want me to open it for you?

JEFFREY

Yes.

Bo pops the tab on another beer.

BO

This beer is starting to get warm.

JEFFREY

We'll stop by my house and get the ice chest. Then go get some more beer.

They ride around the plaza for a while and then they head over to Jeffrey's house for the ice chest. They pull up, park in front of the house and get out.

They walk up to the door, open it, and go in.

JEFFREY

(He says as he shuts the door behind them.)

Well here we are! Welcome to my humble abode.

BO

Far out, I'm going to use the head. Make use of the facilities.

Bo walks off in the direction of the bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

For sure! Go for it! I'm going to get the ice chest.

Jeffrey walks off towards the veranda. He goes to the back porch and gets the ice chest and takes it out back to wash it out with the hose. He hoses it off then sets it on its side to wash out the inside. He finishes washing the ice chest and takes it to the car.

He opens the trunk, sets the ice chest in and checks the tire pressure in the spare. Bo walks out of the house.

BO

So this is where you disappeared to. I was looking for you all over the house.

JEFFREY

Yah! I just wanted to get the ice chest cleaned up.

BO

Looks like I got out of doing the work. So are you ready to split?

JEFFREY

(He replies as he walks to the house.)

Just about! Let me go to the bathroom.

Bo paces around the yard then he goes and sits on the front porch. He pulls out his stash and starts rolling marijuana cigarettes. After rolling numerous marijuana cigarettes, he places them in his metal cigarette case.

Jeffrey comes out of the house and locks the door. Bo gets up from his chair and as he and Jeffrey walk to the car.

BO

I rolled us up several joints.

They get in the car and drive off.

JEFFREY

I guess I'll take the back roads to Zars.

BO

How come?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

It will save time and we'll stay
out of sight of the police.

They reach Zars and park in front of the liquor department.
They go in.

BO

I'll buy two six-packs and you can
buy two six-packs.

JEFFREY

Sounds like a winner!

BO

Lets get out.

They get out and go in. After ten minutes they come out,
Jeffrey is carrying two six-packs and Bo is carrying two
six-packs and a bag of ice. They walk over to the trunk of
the car, sit the beer down and open the trunk. They begin
loading the ice chest with alternating layers of ice and
beer. When they finish, Bo goes to throw the ice bag in the
trash and Jeffrey gets into the car and starts it up. Bo
comes back from the trash and gets in the car. Jeffrey backs
out and drives off as Bo opens a beer.

BO

Here Jeff, have a beer. You deserve
it.

JEFFREY

(says as he takes a drink of
beer.)

Right on! Yuk! This beer tastes
awful! We should get some of the
cold beer to drink and let these
cool off.

BO

Why don't you pull over and we'll
get some cold beer?

JEFFREY

Sounds like a winner!

Jeffrey pulls over.

EXT.PARKING LOT OUTSIDE OF JEFFREY'S CAR.DAY

Bo gets the sack with the few hot beers in it and they get out and walks to the back of the car. Jeffrey opens the trunk and Bo takes a few warm beers out of the sack. Jeffrey takes the partially drank beer to the trash cans down the alley. He dumps the cans into the trash bin and comes back to the car where Bo is putting some cold beers in the sack. Bo finishes and shuts the trunk. Then they get into the car and drive off.

INT.JEFFREY'S CAR.DAY

Bo pops a tab and hands Jeffrey a cold beer. He then opens one for himself, takes a drink.

BO

Ah this hit the spot! Nice and cold!

JEFFREY

Really! It sure tastes better than that one I threw away. Hot beer really tastes gross!

BO

Yah but hot beers really make you appreciate cold ones a lot more.

JEFFREY

Well we shouldn't have to worry about hot beer now that we got the ice chest.

BO

(He states as he opens his metal cigarette case.)
We got all the convenience of a bar. Now for a joint to get this afternoon off to a good start.

They cruise around the back streets while they smoke the marijuana cigarette. They listen to the radio. They laugh and joke around having a time of their lives.

JEFFREY

This is a really cool song! It reminds me of last summer when I went to California.

(CONTINUED)

BO

Yeah! It makes me think of last summer when we went camping at the canyon. You should have been there. We really had fun.

JEFFREY

I had a lot of fun too! Alex and I really had a good time. She and I really hit it off.

BO

Yeah! When you came back from California, you were like a totally different person.

JEFFREY

Well believe me. I felt like a completely different person. She filled a void within me I didn't know I had!

BO

That's cool. You know what would be really cool?

JEFFREY

No, what?

BO

If we went to the tournaments.

JEFFREY

Wow! You want to go to the games?

BO

Yeah man. It's where all the action is at!

JEFFREY

But what about the meeting for the Suicide Prevention Hotline I have to go to.

BO

Skip it! They can manage without you.

JEFFREY

You think!

(CONTINUED)

BO

Yes! Besides the tournaments only come around once a year and those meetings come around twice a month.

JEFFREY

I, don't know!

BO

Comme on! I'll help you with the gas. And I'll buy the all the beer.

JEFFREY

W-e-l-l okay you talked me into it.

BO

(Replies with a self-satisfied smile on his face.)

All right! Look out here we come.

JEFFREY

Just pull into this gas station and fill up.

They go to the gas station for some gas and Jeffrey pulls up behind a car at the pumps. The station is having some kind of rush. All the pumps are in use and there are people everywhere.

JEFFREY

All right! All right! Already! We've got ninety miles of rough road to go.

BO

It's not ninety miles to the games.

JEFFREY

I know! It's just a figure of speech.

BO

Oh. Dig it! Dig it! I see, big ten-four on the ninety miles of rough road.

They both sit there laughing, then one of the cars pulls off and they pull forward. Stopping at the pumps they get out.

JEFFREY

Okay, let's get out and get this show on the road!

(CONTINUED)

BO

All right party time!

JEFFREY

Okay Bo I'll fill it up and we'll be on the road.

BO

Okay, do you want me to check the oil.

JEFFREY

That will be a good ideal.

Jeffrey starts pumping the gas while Bo opens the hood and checks the oil. Jeffrey gets a tire gauge from the glove compartment and checks the pressure in the tires and air shocks.

BO

(He says as he shuts the hood.)

The oil's all right.

JEFFREY

I figured it was, but it's better to be safe than sorry.

Bo goes to the back of the car and finishes filling the up car. Jeffrey comes and stands behind the car with Bo.

JEFFREY

Try to get as much gas as you can.

BO

Okay! I'll try.

JEFFREY

After you get as much as you can and you don't think you can get anymore in, shake the rear-end of the car.

Bo stands there and just curiously looks at Jeffrey. Then he perplexedly questions.

BO

Why do you want to do that?

JEFFREY

Well when ya shake it, it makes the air bubbles in the tank come to the top and out the neck where you fill it.

(CONTINUED)

BO

Okay, sounds good. But where do you get this ya shit?

JEFFREY

See what an influence Alexandria has on me. At least I still have that to remind me of her.

BO

Ah poor Jeff's missing his summer babe!

JEFFREY

It's more than that! I guess I'd better check the air shocks now.

Then he opens the trunk to check the air shocks. As he begins to insert air into the air shocks, the rear end of the car slowly begins to rise. He finishes his task and replaces the air hose back where it belongs.

BO

Okay! I've finished filling the tank.

JEFFREY

Okay! I'll better go in and pay for the gas.

He then walks to the office to pay for the gas.

STATION ATTENDANT

Hi. Let's see you were on pump four.

JEFFREY

Yes, that's right.

STATION ATTENDANT

Let me see.

The Attendant says as he squints to read the pump.

STATION ATTENDANT

Okay that's fourteen seventy-six.

Jeffrey pulls out his wallet and give the attendant a ten and a five dollar bill.

JEFFREY

Here ya go. Fifteen dollars.

(CONTINUED)

STATION ATTENDANT

Okay, and here's twenty-four cents,
that makes fifteen.

JEFFREY

Thank you!

When Jeffrey gets the change, he walks over to the vending machine and buys a pack of gum. He then walks over to the door, dropping the gum wrapper in the trash can on his way out. After he is outside, he walks over to the car and walks up to Bo.

JEFFREY

(utters as he hands the pack
of gum to Bo.)

Here Bo! Have some gum.

BO

(He opens a piece of gum on
their way to the car.)

Big Red!

They reach the car, Bo goes to the passenger side and Jeffrey walks around to the other side of the car and gets in.

JEFFREY

Let's get the show on the road!
Give me a beer.

BO

Here you go! One cold Coors coming
up.

JEFFREY

Thank you sir! Can you also give me
a cup with a lid and a straw.

BO

Coming right up.

Bo hands Jeffrey a cup, a lid and a straw. They open them a beer and put the can in a cup. Then they put the lid on and push a straw through to the beer can.

JEFFREY

(He exclaims as he starts the
car.)

Look out basketball tournaments!
Here we come!

(CONTINUED)

BO

(He cheers.)

All right, party time! Let's get
the show on the road!

They pull out of the station and head towards the
tournaments. The traffic is light to moderately heavy. Being
a four lane highway.

JEFFREY

Looks like we have a clear shot to
the games. I think I'll step on it
and we should make pretty good
time.

Jeffrey pushes the accelerator pedal to the floor and the
roar of the three-ninety-six can be loudly heard as they go
zooming down the highway.

JEFFREY

(He says as he slows down.)

I better slow down before I get
picked up for speeding.

BO

(He remarks as sanity returns
to Jeffrey's driving.)

Really Jeff! I thought you were
trying to break the
world-land-speed record.

JEFFREY

(He explains the theory behind
his madness as he pats the
dash board.)

Oh well the motor needed a good
blowing out. Cars are like a good
horse, you have to run them once in
a while.

BO

Yeah well this old horse still has
plenty of get up and go.

Bo takes a big sip of beer through the straw. They drive
down the road as Jeffrey tunes in another radio station.

JEFFREY

I want to see if KZYZ is playing or
not.

(CONTINUED)

Bo sits there playing his imaginary drums to the beat of the music. Jeffrey begins singing and they are thoroughly involved with the music. They continue going down the road as they are debating important circumstances of everyday life.

BO

Who do you think will be at the game?

JEFFREY

All the usual basketball boosters, for sure.

BO

I think my little brother Aaron and his friends are going. They had me buy them a couple of cases of beer and some wine.

JEFFREY

Joe said that he and Clara Belle would probably go.

BO

I think Fred and Rick are going too. But what we need to concentrate on where we are going to party.

JEFFREY

Before, after and during the games. I brought a flask and we can fill it with the hard stuff.

BO

When can we drink it.

JEFFREY

We can mix it with our cokes in the restroom and drink it during the game. Nobody will ever expect us drinking out of a coke cup.

They become quiet and just drink their beers while they listen to the radio and drive down the road for several miles.

JEFFREY

You know what Bo?

BO

No! What?

JEFFREY

This morning I had this really weird feeling like something was going to happen.

BO

Yeah that happens to me too!

JEFFREY

No, really this is different. This morning it just felt like something was going to happen.

Jeffrey pauses to collect his thoughts and then continues.

JEFFREY

And nothing happened! It's turned out to be a really exciting day.

They drive down the road for quite awhile.

BO

How much further do we have to go? It seems like it's taking forever.

JEFFREY

(He states as he looks down at the odometer.)

Let me see. I made a mental note of the mileage. Hum! Not much farther. I figure we're a lit'le more than half way now.

BO

That's good. This road is so long and straight, and there's nothing in between. It seems like it takes forever.

JEFFREY

Really it's the boredom. At least if there was something to look at it wouldn't be so bad.

Jeffrey sees a police car, with it's red lights revolving, coming in his rear view mirror.

JEFFREY

Ah man! What a drag! Here comes the pigs! I hope he's not after me!

(CONTINUED)

BO
(Looks back.)
What did you do wrong?

JEFFREY
Hey man! Don't look back. It makes
them think you are up to something.

BO
What did you do Jeff?

JEFFREY
(He says as he slows down and
pulls over.)
I don't know? I don't think I did
anything wrong. Of course those
guys can always find something
wrong.

The police car zips past them and disappears as they sigh
with relief.

JEFFREY
Well, I guess we can continue our
partying.

BO
Right on! This calls for another
joint.

JEFFREY
Right! I think with you everything
calls for another joint.

BO
(He says with his usual crazed
smile.)
That's right! Everything goes
better with a joint.

The day is an exceptional sunny day except for the enormous,
gray, ominous-looking clouds hovering over the mountain tops
in the distance.

They continue to drive down the road for several miles and
again Jeffrey slows down and pulls over.

BO
Now what are you pulling over for?

JEFFREY
Now an ambulance is coming.

(CONTINUED)

BO

Wow! They're really traveling.

An ambulance comes upon them and suddenly passes. They drive on a ways and an other police car comes upon and passes them.

BO

(He inquisitively inquires.)

Wow! I wonder what's going on up ahead?

JEFFREY

Beats me! Probably a wreck?

They go on driving down the road drinking, smoking, laughing, and having a fantastically good time. They drive on for several more miles, before coming upon a rather unpleasant traffic accident. Bodies and fragments of automobile parts and a little girl's dolls are flung all over the highway. Police officers, ambulance personal and highway crews are scurrying around the accident. They slow down to a turtle's crawl as a policeman directs them through the maze of scattered debris. Jeffrey slowly maneuvers the car through the disarray.

BO

What a mess! How can things like that happen? Why do you look so funny Jeff? You're so ashen! Like you've seen a ghost or something!

JEFFREY

I don't know. Just this strange feelin' came over me. Seeing a thing like that on a day like today is very depressing!

Jeffrey drives past the grim sight. They travel on over a hill and disappear into the horizon, leaving the dismal sight behind them.

INT. JEFFREY'S CAR. DAY

The gym can be seen in the distance against the majestic Sangre de Cristo Mountains.

JEFFREY

Wow! That really looks nice.

(CONTINUED)

BO

What? What looks nice?

JEFFREY

The way the lights in the gym are just becoming visible and the sky is becoming darker. And the mountains are just becoming silhouettes.

BO

Yeah! It is.

They drive on for several more miles.

BO

You know Jeff! We should just drive on to Taos. They're having a really far out dance there tonight!

JEFFREY

(asks as they drive on towards the gym.)

Well I don't know. Wouldn't it be more fun at the tournaments?

BO

(He says in a beseeching manner.)

Naw, it probably wouldn't be very good, besides the dance at Taos is supposed to be really good.

JEFFREY

(He says as he looks down at the gas gauge.)

I don't know, we're gonna need gas if we do go.

BO

I'll help you with the gas. So do you want to go? There's probably not going to be very much happening here at the game.

JEFFREY

W-e-l-l I don't know.

BO

(He pleads.)

We should go! There is probably going to be a lot of people there. Some really foxy chicks.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Okay! You talked me into it.

They drive on for several miles talking and laughing, before reaching the village where the game is being played. The village isn't much more than a wide spot in the road. They enter the community and drive through the hamlet, which has an absurd lack of action beings the whole town is probably at the games. Everything is abandoned, and the community has the appearance of being a ghost town.

BO

Looks like this place is really dead.

JEFFREY

(He says as they are going out of town.)

Really, maybe it is better that we are going on to Taos. Probably more is going on there anyway.

They drive on for several miles before reaching the canyon, which separates them from Taos. Now the canyon looks very desolated and abandoned beings winter's influence has been cast upon it. Everything is khaki colored with a drab aspect to it. Jeffrey drives on darting in and out of the curves squealing the tires as he navigates his car through the canyon. Zooming in and out of the bends in the road.

BO

(He exclaims with a chuckle.)

All right! Way to go hot rod racer!

JEFFREY

Right on! We're gonna make the miles to Taos look like they are inches.

BO

We'll be there before the action gets going!

They travel on through the canyon.

JEFFREY

It looks so cold out there. Do you think it will snow?

BO

(He looks out the window.)

Naw! Not a chance. It doesn't look like it will do anything. Just get cloudy.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Why don't you hand me another beer?

BO

Here's a nice cold beer. I might
ass well lite up another joint.

Bo takes a big puff off the marijuana cigarette and palms it to obtain a nose hit. Bo inhales deeply, through his nose, holds the smoke for a minute, exhales, sighs and remarks.

BO

What a rush!

Bo passes the marijuana cigarette to Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Why don't you change the tape.

BO

Tape change coming up!

He looks through the tape box and inserts a tape into the cassette player. The cassette starts playing.

JEFFREY

That's really a good tape to listen
to while we're going into Taos!

Jeffrey takes another puff off the marijuana cigarette and hands it to Bo. Taking the marijuana cigarette, Bo takes a decent size puff and passes it back to Jeffrey. They pass the marijuana cigarette between them until they finish smoking it.

An hour and a half later the town is getting closer as they are approaching their destiny. They are passing several scattered houses on the outer most extremities of Taos. The houses become closer together as they proceed towards the heart of town.

BO

(He exclaims as he clenches
his fist.)

All right. We made it. Look out we are here!

JEFFREY

Right on! Look out we've come in
search of a good time and a good
time we shall have.

(CONTINUED)

BO

What do you think we should do first Jeff?

JEFFREY

I don't know. Maybe we can just cruise the main drag for a while.

They head toward downtown for several blocks before reaching a traffic light where they turn left onto Main Street. They drive down the street and mingle in with the traffic. They can be seen for several minutes before becoming lost in the multitude of cars. They drive down the street honking at several car loads of young ladies. They pull up along side of a car with three females in it and begin talking to them.

JEFFREY

Hello there!

BO

Hi. What's going on?

DRIVER OF THE CAR.

Hi!

PASSENGER IN FRONT SEAT

Hi! What are you guys doing in town?

PASSENGER IN BACK SEAT

Hi! Where are you guys from?

JEFFREY

We're from Santa Fe.

BO

We were going to the basketball tournaments, but when we got there, we decided to come on up here.

DRIVER OF THE CAR

So you wanted to come up here looking for a better time?

BO

That's right! Why don't you ladies go riding around with us?

JEFFREY

No, Bo! What are you doing? I have Alexandria and I wouldn't do anything to hurt her.

(CONTINUED)

BO

All you have to do is drive. I'll take care of the women.

PASSENGER IN BACK SEAT

Yes! Let's go with them

PASSENGER IN FRONT SEAT

That sounds like a winner.

DRIVER OF THE CAR

I guess that's it. Pull over in the parking lot at the end of the block.

JEFFREY

Okay, I'll follow you. Lead on.

The young ladies accept the offer and both cars pull over to the parking lot at the end of the block. The females get out laughing, and get their purses and some other things they'll need. One of the young ladies, a tall, ravishing, shapely female stands back and touches up her hair as she gazes at her reflection in the car's window. The other two are really sweet. One of them is somewhat chubby, but has the most pleasurable personality to go along with a pleasant face. The other one--the little one. Is the most radiant, dazzling looking young lady. Being petite and beautiful, she gives the appearance of a life size doll.

Jeffrey and Bo get out of the car and walk to meet the young ladies.

JEFFREY

Hello ladies! How have you been?

PASSENGER IN BACK SEAT

Hello! We are doing all right. I'm Veronica. She's Cynthia, and she is Paula

BO

Hey, what's happening?

CYNTHIA

What's happening? You're picking us up and you're going to take us riding around.

Jeffrey gets in and Bo holds the door open as the girls get in the back. As the young ladies get situated in the back, Bo hops in the front and shuts the door.

(CONTINUED)

PAULA

This interior is really pretty.

VERONICA

Yes it is pretty! It's it hard to keep this white interior clean all the time?

JEFFREY

(He states in a voice filled with pride.)

It sure is! But, I think it is worth it. I found out about this really far-out upholstery cleaner that makes it a lot easier and does a better job.

BO

(He says as he looks back at the young ladies.)

Yah! You should see him. He's always cleaning or doing something to this car.

CYNTHIA

(states in an 'aren't-you-so-lucky' voice.)

But--it's worth it, isn't it? You picked us up didn't you? When a car like this comes down the street gleaming at you, a lady just can't refuse a ride.

Jeffrey drives out of the parking lot and down the street.

VERONICA

Ah come on Cynthia. We're lucky they don't just drop us off at the next corner.

PAULA

Really Cynthia! Don't look a gift horse in the mouth!

They drive on down the main street listening to the radio.

VERONICA

Ah Bo you should try and tune in the radio to ninety-three KXYZ. It's a really far-out radio station.

(CONTINUED)

BO

(He tunes into the radio station.)

Ninety-three coming right up.

The radio comes to life playing a vigorous tune.

BO

(he holds up a six-pack between the front seats.)

Would you like a beer?

VERONICA

Yes, thank you!

PAULA

Oh yes! That would be really nice.

CYNTHIA

(Smirks.)

No!

Everybody sighs in discontentment and the two young ladies just give Cynthia a 'you-party-pooper-you' look.

PAULA

(says in a murmur.)

Come on Cynthia don't be such a drag!

CYNTHIA

(She exclaims in a defensive tone.)

Come on. Quit giving me such a hard time. Just because I don't drink or smoke pot, you don't see me giving you a hard time because you do. I can't understand you people who like to party. Just because someone's not like you, you can't hack it.

JEFFREY

Hey! Hey! You ladies take it easy back there.

They drive down the main street for a while before turning right and going down a wooded lane, which meanders along the riverside. The weeping willows grow up and over the road giving it an out-of-the-way atmosphere. A clearing can be seen up the road next to an old rugged, weathered tree.

(CONTINUED)

BO

(He inquires as he points
towards the table.)

Hey! Why don't you go over by that
picnic table Jeff?

JEFFREY

(He replies with a laugh as he
drives over to the rest area.)

Right on! What do you want to do?
Have a picnic?

Jeffrey pulls off the road and parks next to the picnic
table under some trees. Bo hands Jeffrey a beer and passes
the six-pack to the females in the back seat. Paula and
Veronica take a beer.

PAULA

Here Cynthia have a beer.

CYNTHIA

No thank you! I don't need anything
controlling my mood.

They get out of the car and head over towards the picnic
table where Bo sets the beer down and Jeffrey begins filling
his pipe with marijuana. Veronica and Paula sit down at the
table and Cynthia just walks around.

PAULA

(She points to a vacant spot
on the end of the picnic
table.)

Come on Cynthia. Sit down!

CYNTHIA

I'm not going to sit on--THAT!--and
get all dirty. I'll just stand up
and walk around.

BO

(He says with a chuckle.)

Yah! Sit down and take a load off
your brain--I mean feet!

CYNTHIA

I said, 'I'll just stand up and
walk around!'

Cynthia walks off towards the river.

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA

Ah she's like that. She's just temperamental.

JEFFREY

Bitchie! Is more like it.

Jeffrey lights up the pipe. The foursome sit at the table smoking marijuana and drinking beer.

JEFFREY

So Bo what's new?

BO

Eh! Eh!! Eh!!! I'm all wasted.

JEFFREY

I'm feeling pretty good myself. How are you guys feeling?

PAULA

I feel like partying.

VERONICA

Party! Ya we need to party.

BO

Well if you guys want to party you found the right guys for your party.

Bo sits at the table staring at Paula and she looks at him and smiles. Jeffrey and Veronica catch onto the other two's eye game and they smile at each other while intensely staring into each others eyes. Suddenly Jeffrey breaks eye contact and turns his head and looks at the road. Cynthia comes up the knoll.

CYNTHIA

You must really be stoned! That shit really makes people act stupid. Just sitting there staring at each other. How dumb!!!

PAULA

(She exclaims with an enchanted tone to her voice.)

I don't think it is dumb. I think it is W-O-N-D-E-R-F-U-L !

In a defensive manner she adds.

(CONTINUED)

PAULA

Ah Cynthia your just jealous
because your lonely!

Paula adds tantalizingly.

You'd probably be happy if Steven
were here.

CYNTHIA

(She replies in a snobbish
tone.)

Oh man S-T-E-V-E-N wouldn't lower
himself to such worthless past
times.

They sit there continuing their disputation while Jeffrey
goes to the car and changes the tape.

JEFFREY

Listen to this tape! It's one I
recorded myself. I think you will
like it.

Jeffrey back from the car.

VERONICA

(She shouts as she jumps up
from the table and quickly
walks towards Jeffrey.)

Let's walk around for a while!

Veronica runs up to meet Jeffrey, and puts her arm around
his shoulder as she points towards the stream. Jeffrey
shrugs his shoulder and breaks loose from her arm being on
his shoulders. They walk back to the table.

JEFFREY

We're going walking around. You
guys want to go with us?

BO

Eh, no! That sounds like I might
have to expend too much energy to
do that!

VERONICA

I don't feel like traipsing around
all over the mountainside.

CYNTHIA

I just want to go back to town!

VERONICA

Come on Jeff! We can go without them.

JEFFREY

Right! If these guys don't want to experience the great outdoors, well then good! We'll see you guys.

VERONICA

Well if you two don't want to come, I'll just have to go without you. Bye.

Jeffrey and Veronica stroll together down the knoll towards the stream. The tops of their heads can be seen for quite sometime before becoming obscured by the impenetrable thickness of the mountain foliage. They leisurely stroll along the path towards the stream while occasionally smiling at each other. They come to the stream and the rushing of the water echoes out, bringing the placidity of the mountain's serenity to an abrupt end.

JEFFREY

We had better not go any farther. It's getting kinda hard to walk on this trail. I wouldn't want you tripping and breaking your pretty little neck.

Jeffrey says as he sits down on a boulder. Veronica comes and sits next to him. Jeffrey begins casting pebbles into a nearby eddy and he looks up and smiles at her.

VERONICA

O-o-oh! Jeffrey! Your nice, I like you!

JEFFREY

(He says as he wipes the hair from Veronica's eyes.)
That's nice, I like you too! But, don't get attached. I have a girlfriend in California.

VERONICA

Oh I won't! I kinda have a boyfriend, but I guess he's in Maine by now. I always remember this little saying, you should live by it too. It goes like this:
'Today is ours, the past is gone and the future is promised to no

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA (cont'd)
one. So live each day as if it were
your first and last.'

JEFFREY
Hey that's nice! Where did you hear
that?

VERONICA
Oh I heard it from a wise and
seasoned man.

He sits next to her and stares at the water rushing by. He becomes perplexed and shows signs of aloofness. Veronica looks at him and a look of puzzlement grows across her face.

VERONICA
Earth to Jeff! Earth to Jeff! Come
back! You look so distant like
you're a million miles away.

Veronica says bringing Jeffrey out of his trance.

JEFFREY
(He inquires with a dazed tone
to his voice.)
Huh! What!

VERONICA
I just said earth to Jeff! You
seemed as if you were in another
world. What were you thinking
about?

JEFFREY
Ah nothing really. It is just this
weird feeling I have had all day. I
shouldn't be doing this. I'm
engaged! It's not right!

VERONICA
Like what kind of weird feeling?

JEFFREY
Ah I can't really explain it. It's
just like something is about to
happen, but I don't know what it
is. Whatever it is I wish it would
hurry up and happen!

VERONICA
(She states in an ensuring
voice.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA (cont'd)

Patience! Patience! My dear boy.
Whatever it is it will come in due
time.

JEFFREY

I know! But, whatever it is like
waiting for a time bomb to blow up!
You know it is goin' to happen, but
ya don't know just when.

Veronica's hand goes up and pathetically touches his cheek.
She then takes her hand and smooths the hair on his
forehead. She smiles at him and he in turns smiles at her.

JEFFREY

Yah you're right! I had better snap
out of it before my blues wear off
on you. I don't really have
anything to worry about, besides I
still have Alex. That's my
girlfriend, Alexandria!

He says as contentment causes his eyes to twinkle and his
lips erupt into a smile.

JEFFREY

We're going to get married as soon
as she's finished with school.

Jeffrey and Veronica sit together tranquilly on the boulder.
Jeffrey looks at her, smiles.

JEFFREY

We better be getting back now!

VERONICA

Right! We should be betting back.
Cynthia is probably getting all
bent out of shape by now.

Jeffrey helps her off the boulder. They meander back up the
trail towards the picnic table to where the rest of the
group is conversing. After a leisurely stroll back up the
knoll, stopping several times to smell the wild flowers,
which grow along the trail, they return to the company of
the rest of the group. The trio, sitting on the table,
notices their arrival, looks up and welcomes them back.

BO

(He chuckles.)

Ah! There you are. We thought you
was some mountain men coming up the
trail.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Oh yah! I'm just so sure.

Jeffrey gets a beer.

JEFFREY

Do you want a beer, Veronica?

VERONICA

No thank you! I'll just share with you, if you don't mind.

JEFFREY

(He inquires as he heads towards the car.)

Hey! Didn't cha guys bother to change the tape while we were gone?

BO

(He says in a defensive manner.)

Naw! I was comfortable here and didn't want to move. Besides, I knew you would be back and then you could change it.

JEFFREY

(He yells back.)

Ah you just get all lazy when yair stoned.

Jeffrey walks to the car, opens the door and gets in. He begins looking through all the tapes in the tape box and inserts a tape of Baba. Meanwhile, back at the table the young ladies are quizzing Veronica about her mountainside activities.

VERONICA

Wow! Your friend neat. We are really getting along good!

CYNTHIA

Hold on Veronica! What about Wally?

VERONICA

(She says with a defensive air.)

Come on! You know my philosophy on life. Today is here and Wally isn't. So I'll enjoy Jeff for today.

Jeffrey comes back from the car.

(CONTINUED)

BO

What did you put that tape on for?
You shoulda put on some hard rock!

PAULA

(She defensively says.)
Hard rock is a drag! Baba will
mellow you out.

JEFFREY

(He says with justifying tone
to his voice.)
I thought it fit the mood!

VERONICA

Hey! Hey! That's really a bad tape.
It shows good taste.

They sit around quietly. Nearly an hour passes after they
have been conversing and fraternizing with each other.

CYNTHIA

I need to be taken back to my car.
Can you give me a ride now?

PAULA

What's the hurry Cynthia?

CYNTHIA

I got some better stuff to do! I
really shouldn't have been wasting
all this time just sitting around
doing nothing!

JEFFREY

(He states as he begins
gathering up trash around the
area.)
All right you guys pick everything
up and we'll get the show on the
road.

BO

(He mumbles his discontent
under his breath.)
Yeah! We had better be goin' before
Bitchy Poo gets all bent out of
shape.

INT. JEFFREY'S CAR. DAY

They gather everything up and pile into the car. Jeffrey starts the car and they depart. Veronica sitting in the front seat, tells Jeffrey to go straight instead of turning and it will be shorter. Still basically close to the river, they near the residential section of Taos. They smoothly travel along the off-beaten shortcut back to the parking lot where Cynthia's car is idly awaiting their arrival. They drive on for several blocks.

BO

Why don't you guys pick a tape to listen to.

PAULA

(She hands Bo a tape.)

Here! Put this tape of the SOB band in.

BO

Good choice!

As he inserts the tape, the sprightly, gaiety, variety of the band's percussion comes blaring out of the car's speakers.

VERONICA

(Looks at Jeffrey)

Turn right at the corner by that two-story house.

JEFFREY

(He pleasantly replies.)

Whatever yair lit'le o'heart desires!

VERONICA

Now go on for about six blocks until you reach main street and then you go right for four blocks. Then you reach the parking lot where Cynthia's car is parked.

PAULA

Well now that you aren't sitting in the back we can't very well call you a back driver. Now can we?

JEFFREY

Hey! Hey! Don't be harassing my copilot.

(CONTINUED)

BO

(He says with the same tone
that a deprived little boy
has.)

How do you like that! I used to be
his copilot until I got replaced.

PAULA

Ah! Poor baby! How could they do
anything as mean as that to my
baby?

Paula says as Cynthia just quietly looks out the window.
Paula and Veronica then quietly whisper to each other. They
talk in a secret manner, before Paula shrugs her shoulders.
She then abruptly breaks the silence by saying.

PAULA

So what are we going to do now?
Shall we have Cynthia take us home
or shall we walk around town for a
while?

Paula asks while leaning forward in between the two front
seats. Jeffrey looks at Veronica and Paula.

JEFFREY

I can take you and Paula riding
around for awhile, if you want.

The young ladies debate the matter and decide to accept
Jeffrey's offer.

VERONICA

That sounds good! What do you think
Paula?

PAULA

Yes it is a good idea. The night's
too young just to go home.

VERONICA

You should change your mind and go
with us Cynthia.

PAULA

Yes Cynthia stay out longer.

CYNTHIA

No! I want to go now. I might find
something better to do.

(CONTINUED)

They proceed towards the parking lot. Jeffrey pull into the parking lot and parks next to Cynthia's car. Cynthia prepares to depart. Cynthia gets out and starts towards her car.

VERONICA
Good-bye Cynthia!

PAULA
Bye! I'll call you tomorrow.

CYNTHIA
Bye, I'll see you tomorrow.

JEFFREY
Bye Cynthia. It was nice to meet you.

CYNTHIA
Bye Jeff! Thanks for the ride.

She waves good-bye as she opens her car door. She gets in, starts her car up and off she goes as Jeffrey backs up and drives off in the other direction. The females are sitting catty cornered from each other. Veronica in front with Jeffrey and Paula in the back with Bo.

PAULA
I don't know why she was like that.
She's not--THAT!--way.

VERONICA
She sure was acting funny.

BO
Bitchy! Is more like it.

VERONICA
No! Cynthia just wasn't herself.
Was she Paula?

JEFFREY
Hey! Do you know what I just snapped to? All three of your names, Paul-ah, Veronic-ah, Cynthi-ah, all end in ah. Has anybody ever told you that?

VERONICA
(She states as a smile spreads across her face.)
Oh yeah! People even call us the ah-sisters.

Jeffrey looks at Veronica and her smile provokes a smile from him.

JEFFREY

What's next on the agenda for an entertaining time.

BO

We need some more beer!

PAULA

We can go to Alfie's.

JEFFREY

(He asks in puzzlement.)

What is Alfie's?

PAULA

Oh Alfie's is this really far-out lounge.

JEFFREY

All right let's hear it from everybody in favor of going to Alfie's!

VERONICA

I want to go.

PAULA

Me too.

BO

Eh! Let's go!

PAULA

Just take your first left. You can't miss it! I'll keep my eyes open so you won't go the wrong way.

JEFFREY

With your explicit instructions I surely couldn't miss it.

They travel on towards Alfie's and the radio announcer announces that the time is eight-thirty.

BO

It can't be that late already! Can it?

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA

Oh no--no! That's WSL in Chicago, and the announcer is Mike and he's really good. And they're two hours difference in time, but it does seem like it is eight-thirty. That storm that is moving in sure makes it dark earlier.

PAULA

Dig it! Dig it! It's gonna dump all kinds of snow for us to play in.

JEFFREY

Bite your tongue girl! We still have ninety miles of rough road to go. We still have to get out of these mountains and back to the flat lands. Once we're home then it can snow all it wants to.

BO

Yeah! I like riding in snow storms.

JEFFREY

But! I hate driving in them and--THAT!--canyon to Santa Fe is very dangerous.

They drive on towards Alfie's.

PAULA

Do you see that flashing neon sign, up the road and to the right?

JEFFREY

Yes.

PAULA

It's coming from Alfie's! The neon sign marks the spot for having a good time. Kinda like it is saying. 'This is where it is at. Come and get down!'

BO

(Says as he takes his bag of marijuana.)
Say hey! Don't you think we should cop a buzz before we go in?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Sounds good! What do you say
ladies?

Jeffrey passes the turn off to Alfie's.

VERONICA

Sure! We should get a good buzz
going before we go in.

PAULA

You light it and I'll smoke it!

BO

(He states as he lights the
marijuana cigarette.)

Right on! Smoke your hearts out.

The marijuana cigarette makes its rounds from front to back, Jeffrey to Paula to Bo to Veronica and back to Jeffrey. They ride around on the back roads where there is little traffic and their unavailing past time activities will go unnoticed. They weave through the back roads until finally the tall flashing neon light of Alfie's sign is again visible through the windshield. Jeffrey negotiates the car around the chuck holes in the dirt road.

PAULA

Ah Jeffrey if you follow the
flashing light it will lead you to
Alfie's.

They continue down the road following the flashing light.

JEFFREY

Just like Dorothy had her road to
follow, we have our flashing light.

BO

(chuckles as he hands Jeffrey
another beer.)

And who are you the Can Man? You're
so tight you squeak. You need to
get some brew to get loose.

JEFFREY

Whatever you say. Sawdust Brains!

VERONICA

Looks like Alfie's is jamming
tonight!

(CONTINUED)

They drive up and down the ranks of cars, which pervade the parking lot. Up and down, around and around they go until finally they find a parking space on the outermost extremities of the parking lot. Jeffrey parks the car and the foursome gets ready to go in and engage in the festivity.

BO

(He grumbles.)

I can't believe where we had to park. We'll have to walk a million miles before we reach the front door.

EXT. ALFIE'S PARKING LOT. NIGHT

They get out of the car, and depart for the front door. They casually amble along with Jeffrey and Veronica taking the lead. While they follow Jeffrey and Veronica, who are sauntering onward towards the front door, Bo and Paula chat amongst themselves.

BO

So this is supposed to be a pretty good place!

PAULA

Oh yes! It's the best place this side of nowhere.

They walk towards the front door of the building as the sounds of music become increasingly louder.

BO

That's good! It's sounds like the place is really jamming.

JEFFREY

(Says as they reach the front door.)

Hey you guys hurry up. We're already to go in.

VERONICA

Come on Paula. You're holding up the show.

BO

Eh!

They reach the door and enter the edifice, a building that once served as a warehouse. Upon entering the antechamber, separating the front door from the main part of the establishment, they are accosted by the bouncer. A hefty, musclebound man in his late twenties to early thirties.

INT. ALFIE'S NIGHT

BOUNCER

Is everybody over twenty-one?

Everybody shakes their head that they are.

BOUNCER

All right that will be four bucks ahead.

Jeffrey and Bo pool up the sixteen dollars to pay the price to admit them and the two females. They pay the attendant and she stamps their hands. Jeffrey getting his hand stamped on the underside.

VERONICA

How come you got your hand stamped on your palm?

JEFFREY

I like it there. It's kind of hidden. When you get it stamped on the top, it looks like you got a black smudge on your hand.

VERONICA

Oh!

BO

He just thinks it makes him look cool.

JEFFREY

I am cool!

They conclude the details of being admitted and enter the lounge through the two enormous doors separating the antechamber from the main lounge. On entering the room from where the music is roaring, they see that everything is done in shades of blue with gold trim. The blue swag lamps, which are hung from the ceiling, are strewn all over the place. Blue candles flickering on every table gives the effect of small camp fires scattered about a vast prairie on a dark and cloudy night. They promenade along, interweaving among the people and the tables, towards the opposite wall from

(CONTINUED)

where they entered. Being rather packed, they stand next to the dance floor bar.

JEFFREY

What kind of drink would you ladies want?

VERONICA

I'll have a wine cooler.

PAULA

That sounds good!

JEFFREY

Okay, shall we go over to the bar and order them Bo?

BO

Eh! Sure.

Jeffrey and Bo go over to the bar and order the drinks.

BARTENDER

Whatsu want.

JEFFREY

Two wine coolers, and two red beers.

BARTENDER

Okay coming right up.

The bartender takes their order and proceeds to prepare the beverages. The bartender is a heavy set man who is in his early forties. The bartender starts whistling while he mixes the drinks. After he mixes the drinks and sets them on a tray, he carries the tray over to where Jeffrey and Bo are impatiently waiting.

BARTENDER

Okay that's six seventy-five.

BO

Here Jeff heres three dollars for my share.

JEFFREY

Okay here's seven dollars.

BARTENDER

(Says as he hands Jeffrey a quarter.)

Here's your change.

(CONTINUED)

After Jeffrey and Bo get the drinks, pay the bartender, they depart back to where the young ladies are at the table waiting.

JEFFREY

Ah! Here we go ladies. A wine cooler for you Veronica and one for you Paula. A red beer for you Bo and a red beer for me.

Jeffrey distributes the drinks.

BO

Red beers are good! You cure your hangover as you're making it.

PAULA

We thought maybe you had gotten lost or deserted us.

BO

Ah we wouldn't do that. We might get lost but we wouldn't desert you.

A lively song is starting to play.

VERONICA

You guys got back just in time to hear this really far-out song.

As they stand around conversing, laughing, and listening to the music, Jeffrey looks up and spots a vacant table in the upstairs section next to the rail.

JEFFREY

We should go up stairs and sit at that vacant table by the rail.

BO

We'll have a good view of everything.

JEFFREY

Let's go. Do you ladies want to go up there?

VERONICA

That will be really nice.

PAULA

Sure! Let's go Bo.

(CONTINUED)

Jeffrey leads the way with the young ladies in the middle and Bo bringing up the rear. They walk across the room and up the stairs to the vacant table. They sit down by the rail.

VERONICA

This is a good spot!

PAULA

I like it!

BO

I spotted a good place, huh?

JEFFREY

You spotted?

BO

Yeah me and my eagle eyes.

JEFFREY

Yeah right!

They talk, joke, and laugh as they peer around the lounge. Jeffrey notices that Bo is making amorous overtones to Paula.

JEFFREY

Hey Bo! I got a good idea.

BO

What's that Jeff?

JEFFREY

If you and I change places, you'll be closer to Paula and then you two can talk to each other.

Jeffrey and Bo get up and change positions with each other, making it more feasible for Bo and Paula to talk to each other. Jeffrey sits down pulling his chair closer towards Veronica. He and Veronica sit at an angle to each other and they glance around the room before their eyes meet and they gaze contentedly at each other.

JEFFREY

(He asks as he stands up and holds his hand out to Veronica.)

Would you like to dance?

Veronica accepts, takes hold of his hand, and she gets up from her chair. They saunter together hand in hand towards

(CONTINUED)

the dance floor downstairs. They walk down the stairs and across the floor, through the masses of people in the lounge, to the dance floor, where they engage immediately in rhythmical steps and motions.

The song goes on as Bo and Paula watch from their lofty perch.

BO

Eh! I'm wasted!! Do you need another drink?

PAULA

I'll be ready by the time you get back.

Bo checks Jeffrey's and Veronica's drinks to see if they need another drink.

BO

I guess Jeffrey and Veronica will need on when they get back.

He goes to the upstairs bar. He stands at the bar as the bartender prepares the drinks. The bartender sets the drinks on a tray as he fixes them. Bo stands around the counter inquisitively watching as the bartender makes the drinks. The bartender pours a little more wine into the glasses to top them off. The bartender, taking pride in his work, then takes a towel and wipes up the excess moisture on the tray. The bartender then sets the tray down in front of Bo.

BARTENDER

That will be fourteen seventy-five.

BO

Here's fifteen. Keep the change.

BARTENDER

Gee! Thank you.

Bo pays for the drinks and carries the drinks back to the table where Paula timidly, but patiently awaits his arrival and he can see her uneasiness as he approaches. Upon his return, he places the tray on the table and takes the drinks off. He sits down.

BO

So did you miss me while I was gone?

PAULA

Not really! I could see you.

BO

Eh!

The song ends and they can see Jeffrey and Veronica coming across the downstairs lounge and up the stairs. They walk over to the table and sigh.

VERONICA

What a dance! You should go dance.
The exercise will do you wonders.

JEFFREY

Really the moving around will get you stimulated. You'll feel like partying again. Get your second wind.

BO

Ah man just the walk would be exhausting enough.

JEFFREY

Do it for Paula! You'd like to dance, wouldn't you, Paula?

PAULA

Ah, ah well. Ah, I guess, I would.

After enough prompting and several songs have played.

BO

Come on Paula. Let's go dance and shut these two up.

PAULA

Sounds good!

They get up and Bo escorts Paula down the stairs and over to the dance floor. They arrive at the dance floor just as a Sininta tune is beginning to pierce the break following the previous song. They walk onto the dance floor and begin dancing as Jeffrey and Veronica intently watch. Bo engrosses himself in the rhythmically beat of the song.

VERONICA

Bo sure has the energy now.

JEFFREY

He's like a big truck! He's hard to get started but once he starts he's hard to stop.

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA

(She says as she smiles at Jeffrey.)

Well at least we got him started!
Poor Paula! I thought they were
just going to sit there all night.

JEFFREY

I never expected this to happen
this morning when I got up.
Remember I told you I had this
feeling something was going to
happen today. Well I guess this was
it. Little did I know that I didn't
have anything to be worried over.

VERONICA

(She says as she touches
Jeffrey's hand.)

See! I told you, you didn't have
anything to worry about. Didn't I?

Jeffrey pulls his hand back towards him.

VERONICA

I'm sorry Jeff! I forgot that you
have a girlfriend.

JEFFREY

It's okay. I like you and I think
you're very nice, but I don't want
to get anything started that I
can't finish.

VERONICA

Like I said, 'I'm sorry!' Can we
just forget it and start over?

JEFFREY

Okay.

VERONICA

Friends?

JEFFREY

Friends!

VERONICA

So what are you guys doing in town?

JEFFREY

Oh nothing really. Just partying.

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA

Well are you having a nice time?

JEFFREY

oh yeah! I've just had this funny feeling all day.

VERONICA

What kind of funny feeling?

JEFFREY

I don't know! It just feels like something is about to happen.

VERONICA

Like what.

JEFFREY

I can't really say. It's just like being on the edge waiting to fall. That was a really good song that just finished playing.

VERONICA

You're right! It's my favorite song. I listen to it every day when I'm going to work.

JEFFREY

Watch! Here comes Bo and Paula walking across the dance floor towards the stairs.

Bo and Paula walk up the stairs and over to the table where Jeffrey and Veronica await their arrival.

JEFFREY

(He applauds Bo.)

Ah! A regular Pete Ravolta! You sure were getting with it.

BO

(Says as he sits down.)

Ah come on man. You just wished you could dance so good.

JEFFREY

(He says with a smile.)

Bolda-dash! You know I'm the best dancer around.

As the four of them sit at the table drinking, Jeffrey and Bo finish their drinks while the young ladies are nursing

(CONTINUED)

theirs and Jeffrey and Bo decide that by the time they return from getting more drinks, the young ladies will have also finished their drinks. Jeffrey and Bo get up and walk to the bar.

BARTENDER

Yes, may I help you.

JEFFREY

Two wine coolers and two red beers.

BARTENDER

All right! I'll have them right away.

Placing their order, the bartender prepares the drinks. She places two glasses on the tray and then taking an ice scoop, she fills them with ice. She then begins filling them with wine and adds some fruit juice.

JEFFREY

Well what do you think we can do now.

BO

We should play pool! Me and Paula against you and Veronica.

Jeffrey shakes his head with enthusiasm as to give his approval. They turn just as the bartender is drawing the beer. Bo clears his throat to get her attention. She looks up and he asks.

BO

Do you have a pool table here?

BARTENDER

We do! They're downstairs and to the right.

She places the tray full of drinks on the counter.

BARTENDER

Okay that's six seventy-five.

BO

Here! Here's three dollars.

JEFFREY

Here you go. Six seventy-five.

BARTENDER

Thank you.

Bo gets the tray and they walk back to the table. They walk from the bar to the table where their female party partners are awaiting their return. Bo sets the tray down and Jeffrey distributes the drinks.

JEFFREY

Thank you ma'am! Will there be anything else?

VERONICA

(She pitifully asks.)

Well maybe you can talk to us, we're awful lonely!

BO

(He says as he sits down.)

Well I don't see any reason why we can't.

Jeffrey sits down, leans forward and enthusiastically says to the two young ladies.

JEFFREY

Let's go play some pool! We can play partners. Paula and Bo against Veronica and me.

BO

(Says as he gets a sinister grin.)

Yeah! That's a good ideal! Let's go teach them a thing or two about playing pool Paula.

PAULA

Well if you're willing to have me as a partner. I'll be willing to give it a try.

VERONICA

I'm game too, but don't expect too much.

JEFFREY

All right! Let's move out troops.

The foursome get ready to go downstairs. They get up from the table and Bo and Paula go before Jeffrey and Veronica leading the way for them down the stairs and across the floor to where the pool tables are located. They arrive at

(CONTINUED)

the room where they find that five of the six pool tables are in use. They go to the only available pool table, which is located in the far corner of the rectangular shaped room.

JEFFREY

(He inserts some money into the table to obtain the balls.)

Rack 'em Bo.

The balls start rolling down and Bo begin racking the balls. Bo finishes and Jeffrey pulls out a quarter, calling Veronica over.

JEFFREY

Veronica! Do you want to come over here?

Veronica walks over to where Jeffrey and Bo are standing.

JEFFREY

(He says as he flips a coin.)
Call it in the air!

VERONICA

Heads!

JEFFREY

(He says as he shows everybody the toss.)
Ah tails! We loose.

He looks at Bo.

JEFFREY

You or Paula break.

BO

You should break and I can shoot third. I think it would be better if I shoot before Jeffrey. Go ahead and break Paula.

PAULA

I'll try.

BO

Break them really good. Scatter the balls all over the table.

PAULA

I'll try.

(CONTINUED)

BO

Go on! I know you can do it.

After Paula's ball shattering break, which leaves the balls all over the table, but making none.

JEFFREY

(Talking to Veronica.)

I'll shoot next. I think it will be more strategic for me to shoot prior to Bo. And I don't want to shoot in the order Bo expected me to shoot.

Jeffrey shoots, but not making anything, nor leaving Bo anything to shoot at neither. Bo comes up to shoot and walks around the table to size things up and says.

BO

Say! That's dirty pool. You didn't leave me kak to shoot at.

JEFFREY

Well that's the name of the game. What did you want me to do make them for you?

Bo shoots and makes nothing.

JEFFREY

(Delightfully says.)

Veronica's turn!

Veronica goes up to the table, looks the table over and Jeffrey pulls her over to the side to give her some tips on her shooting.

JEFFREY

Now see, Veronica, when you shoot, you pull the stick back and forth, nice and easy keeping your eye on the ball you're shooting at and where you want it to go. Okay now pay attention I'm going to teach you to put English on the ball.

Jeffrey shows Veronica on the table next to theirs, which is now vacant.

VERONICA

What is English Jeff?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

English makes the cue ball go where you want it to after you hit the ball you're shooting at. Watch! I'm going to shoot the fifteen and pull the cue ball back to get shape on the four.

He shoots and as the fifteen ball goes in, the cue ball draws back down the table to gain perfect shape on the four.

VERONICA

(Says in a tone signifying her approval.)
Good shot Jeff!

JEFFREY

Now if I could just do so good now that it's my turn.

Balls are falling in all over the table and game after game is being played. Jeffrey is secretly talking to Veronica, telling her what to shoot and how to shoot it. She goes up to the table and starts to shoot at one of the balls. She looks at Jeffrey and he shakes his head as to signal approval.

BO

Ah! You can't shoot--THAT! It's an impossible shot.

Veronica shoots and the ball goes towards the pocket and falls in as if some kind of magnetic force were pulling.

VERONICA

Eee! I made it! I made it! Just like you said I would!

BO

Sapo! That was a lucky shot.

Balls are falling in the pockets right and left and the minutes are slowly turning into hours.

BO

Well shall we split before the crowd swarms the door?

JEFFREY

Sure! Let's make like a banana and split.

Jeffrey walks over to put up his and Veronica's cue sticks.

(CONTINUED)

BO

Here I'll take yours.

Bo takes Paula's cue stick to up as he walks over to the cue stick rack. Jeffrey and Bo place the pool sticks back up on the rack. They then come back and escort the young ladies up the three steps to the front door. They come to the front door, open it everything is covered with a blanket of snow with more snow coming down.

EXT.OUTSIDE OF ALFIE'S.NIGHT

JEFFREY

(He says as he reaches down to pick up some snow.)

All right! Let's have a snowball fight.

Jeffrey packs some snow into a nice, firm, round, ball and looks at the young ladies, giving them a look that proclaims. Now I am gonna get you! He takes a stance that prepares him to cast a snowball at the two females. He runs after the young ladies, slipping and sliding all over the parking lot. Jeffrey singles out Veronica and is after her in hot pursuit. He chases her for quite some time before slipping, turning a somersault and landing in the snow. Veronica, noticing his fall, stops her fleeing and runs to him.

VERONICA

(She asks while holding out her hand to help him up.)

Jeff, Jeff! Are you all right?

Jeffrey grabs her hand and pulls her down into the snow and says with a sinister laugh as he grabs a handful of snow to rub in her face.

JEFFREY

Now! I've got you!

VERONICA

No! No! Jeff! Jeff! Please don't.

JEFFREY

(He says as he comes within inches of her face.)

Ah no! You'll like it. Watch you'll see.

He then tosses the snow.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

It must have been your lucky day.

He gets up and pulls Veronica to her feet. They walk towards the car where Bo and Paula are laughing over the spectacle Jeffrey and Veronica made of themselves.

INT. JEFFREY'S CAR. NIGHT

Jeffrey opens the doors and lets everyone in. He starts the car and while it's warming up, he gets out and cleans the snow off the windows. He gets back in the car and revs the motor up to attempt to warm the car up faster. Veronica is shivering as she sits next to him. He looks at her.

JEFFREY

It will be warm in a little while.

They sit there while the car is warning up. Bo employs his suave tactics to entice Paula over next to him. He puts his arm around her and he leans forward and turning his head he kisses her.

JEFFREY

Hold it! Bo, we'll go somewhere else. I don't think the parking lot is anyplace for that kinda stuff.

BO

Well how come it's called a parking lot?

Jeffrey shifts the car into drive and as they drive out of the parking lot, the tires are making screeching sounds as they are cutting ruts in the snow. When they get on the street and the car is picking up what speed it can, the snow on the hood, roof and trunk is blowing off and forming a contrail of flying snow behind them.

JEFFREY

Boy! Are these roads ever bad? My car doesn't want to behave. It wants to slide all over the place.

BO

Mahn! The canyon is really going to be a witch.

JEFFREY

Hey! I think I'll pull into a station to let some of the air out of the rear tires so I'll have better traction.

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA

How will that give you better traction?

JEFFREY

Oh, because when you lower the air pressure, it makes the tires flatter and wider. That gives you more tire to come in contact with the road and better traction.

VERONICA

So if you lower all the tires you could really go places!

JEFFREY

Not so! If you lower the air pressure in the back tires only it makes rear end lower, transferring the drive power to the rear tires. If you keep your front tires properly inflated, they will be narrower and harder than the rear tires enabling them to cut a rut in the snow for the rear tires to travel through.

VERONICA

I didn't know that! I'll have to remember that the next time I travel through snow.

JEFFREY

Also I'm going to lower the air pressure in the air shocks. That will transfer the weight to the rear wheels to where it is needed.

They creep on clinging to the snow-packed road. The wipers are racing back and forth in attempts to combat the densely falling snow. The head lights are hardly able to penetrate the fast falling snow. The heater is going full blast to hold back the cold that is on the outside of the windows trying to get into the car.

The light from the sign at the station can barely be seen through the falling snow. Being up the street about four blocks, the snow makes the short trip to the gas station seem like it is taking an eternity. They reach the station and the car goes sliding into the driveway.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

It's going to be really slick and cumbersome going home.

PAULA

(Says while looking at Bo.)
Maybe you guys should just stay here until tomorrow.

BO

Where could we stay?

PAULA

There's a couple of motels on main street.

BO

Eh! Eh! E-h-h!

JEFFREY

We got to make it back to Santa Fe tonight.

VERONICA

We could have a lot of fun!

JEFFREY

I imagine we could! But I have obligations tomorrow.

BO

What obligations?

JEFFREY

I have a photo shoot in the morning. Finally there's a station!

He pulls up to the pumps. Jeffrey opens his door and gets out. He goes to the pump and gets the nozzle. He returns to the back of the car and takes the gas tank cap off. Then he inserts the gas nozzle and begins filling his car. He walks over to where the station attendant is.

STATION ATTENDANT

Can I do something for you?

JEFFREY

Yes! I was wondering if I could borrow your tire gauge?

STATION ATTENDANT

Yah, here you go.

(CONTINUED)

The attendant hands Jeffrey a tire gauge. Jeffrey steps forward and gets the gauge.

JEFFREY

Thank you!

STATION ATTENDANT

Okay.

Jeffrey walks back to his car and begins checking his tires and air shocks. After he finishes, he waits on the gas pump to finish. It finishes and he pumps a little more to round it off to the nearest dime. He finishes, puts the gas cap on and returns the hose to the pump. He then goes inside to the office and pays for the gas. Coming out, Jeffrey returns to the car and gets in the car.

JEFFREY

(He states as he starts up the car.)

There! All set for the trip home.

BO

How come you filled up?

JEFFREY

Oh, because the extra gas will give me extra weight over the rear end for better traction.

BO

It looks like we're prepared for whatever the weather hands us. We'll be like a little tank going home.

Jeffrey starts the car up and drives out of the station and onto the street.

VERONICA

Do you guys want to go over to Paula's and my house for a little while before you go.

JEFFREY

Sounds like a good idea, but we can't stay for long.

VERONICA

Okay Jeffrey. Just take a left at the next light.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Okay take a left at the light.

Jeffrey drives down the street and turns at the stop light. He looks up in the mirror and sees Bo and Paula in the back seat kissing.

JEFFREY

(Says while looking up in the rear view mirror.)

Hey you two!

Bo and Paula quickly separate and Bo look at Jeffrey in the mirror and says.

BO

We were just getting an early start on saying our good-byes.

JEFFREY

Which way do I go from here?

By the time they're arriving at Veronica and Paula's, the snow storm is dwindling off to practically nothing. They reach the house and Jeffrey parks in front.

JEFFREY

Well we're here.

VERONICA

Do you guys want to go in for a little while?

JEFFREY

Sure! I'd love to go in for a little while. But just a little while.

VERONICA

Oh you can stay longer than that.

JEFFREY

No we can't. We really have to be going!

VERONICA

Okay, but at least see our house.

JEFFREY

Okay let's go in.

Everybody departs to go in. They walk up the snow-packed sidewalk, slipping and trying to maintain their footing.

(CONTINUED)

BO

Ehh! This is really hard trying to walk on this stuff.

JEFFREY

Right Bo! But I think you'd be having a hard time even if it weren't snowing.

After a burdensome walk up the sidewalk, they arrive at the front door and after Veronica opens the it, they go in. Everything is done in earth tones with a rustic effect to it. There is a flat walk-in before coming to a small flight of stairs leading down to a sunken living room. There is an adobe fireplace in the corner of the living room.

VERONICA

Hey Jeff! Why don't you start a fire. There should still be some hot embers so it shouldn't be hard to light.

JEFFREY

Okay! One hot, roaring fire coming up.

He tosses in some logs and being there are still some hot embers in the fireplace, it doesn't take long before the logs burst into flames.

In the middle of the living room there is an elegant pit group. On either side are chrome arc lamps illuminated by candle-style light bulbs. The flickering light from the fireplace gives the room a warm, cozy atmosphere. Veronica sits in one of the corners of the pit group and entices Jeffrey to come and sit next to her.

VERONICA

Come on Jeff! I save you a place right over here by me.

Paula and Bo sit in the opposite corner and Bo exclaims.

BO

I hope we don't get lost here. It's so big!

Veronica sighs.

VERONICA

Let me put on some music! See how you like my stereo.

(CONTINUED)

Veronica gets up and walks over to the wall where the stereo is. She has a quadraphonic system with each one of the four over-sized speakers situated in each corner of the room. She turns the receiver on and inserts a tape of the Gee Bee's into the cassette player. Music comes tranquilly out of the four sizable speakers.

Having taken off his shoes before getting on the pit group, Veronica is able to tickle Jeffrey's feet upon returning from the stereo. He violently jerks.

JEFFREY

Stop that!

Veronica says to Jeffrey like she's talking to a baby.

VERONICA

Ah! Does it tickle the babe?

JEFFREY

Naw! Not at all. I just don't want you to tear my socks or something like that.

Bo and Paula start wrestling with each other. Veronica and Jeffrey watch intently as Bo pens Paula down. She thrashes wildly, but unable to break his hold.

PAULA

Bo, I give, I give! Let me up.
Please!

He gives into her pleads and breaks his hold on her.

BO

All right, all right! I hate to see a grown woman cry.

They sit around for quite some time, partying and socializing with each other, while listening to the music. They quietly converse while in a calm, placid state.

JEFFREY

(He abruptly says.)

Well shall we make like a libro and book?

BO

My-ass-well!

Bo replies as he and Jeffrey are preparing to leave.

JEFFREY

Well good-bye Veronica. It was nice to have met you.

VERONICA

Bye Jeff. I had fun tonight!

PAULA

I'll see you. Sometime, I hope.

BO

Eh! Eh, eh! It was good to have met you.

VERONICA

You guys be careful going home. You here.

JEFFREY

Oh I'm always careful.

VERONICA

Are you coming back sometime?

JEFFREY

For sure! I saw some pretty scenes I'd like to take some pictures of. I'll have to make it a business trip combined with pleasure.

BO

That sounds good! I'll be your equipment manager.

PAULA

That is a good idea! Make sure you get him to come back to take some pictures.

VERONICA

See Jeff! Even Bo wants to come back. Keep in touch with us, okay?

JEFFREY

Oh for sure! Well we better be going now.

They get up from the pit group and the young ladies escort them to the door. They stand in the doorway saying their good-byes!

(CONTINUED)

PAULA

Good-bye! And you guys drive careful. We wouldn't want anything to happen to you!

VERONICA

Really! We want to see you again sometime. Okay?

BO

Well Paula, you take care and we'll see you sometime. Okay!

He takes Paula in his arms and kisses her good-bye.

JEFFREY

Well good-bye Veronica, it was nice to have met you Paula.

VERONICA

Bye Jeff. Bye Bo.

PAULA

Bye Bo, bye Jeff.

Jeffrey and Bo walk out the door. They walk down the sidewalk and towards the car. Veronica and Paula watch through the windows as Jeffrey and Bo are walking away.

When Jeffrey and Bo are getting in the car, they look back towards the house and wave at the young ladies. Jeffrey starts the car and they sit in it for a while warming it up. They drive off as the females are peering out the window, watching them drive off.

EXT.OUTSIDE VERONICA'S AND PAULA'S APARTMENT.NIGHT

As the two females watch Jeffrey and Bo drive off, the car's taillights can be seen going from side to side as the rear end of the car is slipping and sliding as Jeffrey drives down the road. The two young ladies' faces are pressed against the window.

VERONICA

Good-bye Jeff!

PAULA

Good-bye Bo!

The car's taillights disappear down the road as the rear tires throw snow up into the air, giving the appearance of the car having a snowy tail. The tires are making screeching sounds as the tires are cutting depressions in the impenetrability of the fast accumulating snow.

INT. JEFFREY'S TRUCK. NIGHT

BO

Think we'll make it?

JEFFREY

(He says as he diligently maneuvers the car down the road.)

I think so. It will be a long trip, but I think we'll make it if we go slow enough. Today I didn't think it would snow this much. I didn't even think it would snow!

BO

Ah I figured it would snow--but not this bad!

JEFFREY

Bolda-dash! That's not the way you felt a while ago!

BO

Ah! Well! What I meant when I said that it wouldn't snow, was that it wouldn't snow in the immediate future. I thought it would snow before morning though.

JEFFREY

You should forecast the weather.

They drive on for several more blocks before reaching the turn off leaving Taos. They turn right and drive on for several more blocks. They leave the business district and enter the residential section. When they are getting closer to the canyon, which separates them and their destiny, the houses are getting sparser and sparser as they are driving away from the hub of the city.

BO

Look at how the lights of Taos look behind us. They seem so welcoming as compared to the spookiness that lies ahead.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Really! I wish this storm would clear up. I'm concentrating on the road so hard the snow flakes seem to be making psychedelic patterns on the windshield.

BO

I know! It looks like a giant is blowing snow at us through a large hose.

They drive on.

JEFFREY

Remember when we first met?

BO

Oh yes! I was walking down the sidewalk. I didn't even know you and you stopped and asked me if I wanted to help you set up for an upcoming photo shoot.

JEFFREY

Yeah, right! I didn't know you, but I needed some help setting up and the guys I usually use were out of town.

BO

Eh! Right!

JEFFREY

Remember me in school?

BO

Eh! I remember you in school. You were always going around acting like you were in a big hurry!

JEFFREY

I probably was! And I always thought you were kind of weird. After I picked you up that day, I though you were pretty cool after all.

BO

How come you're bringing up all the things we've done in the past?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Oh I don't know, I just feel like bringing it back. It seems like all day today I've been thinking about things I've done before. It's kinda funny, I have this really strange feeling! Everything I've done in the past I'm remembering today.

Jeffrey continues about his recalling the past events.

JEFFREY

It's funny I don't usually think about the past very much, but I've been thinking about it all day today.

JEFFREY

(He starts singing along with the radio.)

Lord I was born a gambling man!
This is a bad song. You know what it reminds me of Bo?

BO

No I don't! Why don't you tell me about it?

JEFFREY

Oh you see when I was going on my trip out to coast they were playing it on every radio station almost constantly. Ya know! Every time I hear it now I think of my trip to the coast. To top it all off I was talking to Alex this morning. I don't know about this getting all hung up over a chick like this. She sure did make my trip! It was worth it just having met her. Meeting Alexandria made my whole trip!

BO

Well it looks like your mind is back on Alexandria. Veronica seems to have made you forget her for a while but you're back on Alex. You mean you're forgetting about Veronica so soon?

JEFFREY

Oh well! What was it she said?
Today she was here and tomorrow she

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
won't be. I enjoyed the time with her and I'll probably never see her again anyway. It seems like what I have with Alexandria is a long and lasting relationship.

BO
Well you know how these women can be. One day you're all in love with them and then they drop you for no reason. That's the way they do it all the time. They're all the same.

JEFFREY
I don't know. I don't think so. It seems different with Alexandria.

BO
I hope you're right and I'm wrong.

They are getting deeper into the canyon and the storm seems to be getting fiercer. The flakes seem to be getting larger and the snow is starting to accumulate on the highway making the trip very cumbersome. They travel on for several miles before coming to a small community in the middle of the canyon. There are a few scattered houses, a gas station, and a post office. The road is moderately clear and they start making better time. They travel on for several miles.

JEFFREY
It's nice now that roads have cleared up.

BO
Cool! Now you can make up for lost time.

JEFFREY
Yeah! It's so much better now. I hate driving on the snow.

They continue driving down the road and eventually, the snow starts to accumulate and sticks to the road again. All the sudden, they come up over this mountain and the storm is much worse! The snow is starting to pack on the highway.

JEFFREY
I see the snow is starting to stick again! What a drag!

BO

I know! It's getting really bad again. Cool! I like traveling in snow storms.

JEFFREY

Well I hate driving in them! My car is fighting to gain traction.

They keep pushing on and come up to the top of this mountain and start down the other side. They go down the mountain and at the bottom they start into this hairpin curve.

JEFFREY

Oh wow! My car just about lost traction back there.

BO

Well you did pretty well. No problem!

JEFFREY

Oh Wow!

All the sudden Jeffrey loses control and the car goes sideways! He corrects the car and the car goes sliding to the other side of the road. The car goes back and forth several times, then as the car is sliding sideways it hits a spot on the road with no snow and it causes the car flip and fly up in the air. All the things inside the car go flying around, the tape box, the tapes, and then everything is silent! The car is laying on its side with the passenger side up in the air. After several minutes of no motion in the car, Bo begins moving around. In a dazed state he starts calling for Jeffrey.

EXT.OUTSIDE JEFFREY'S TRUCK.NIGHT

BO

Jeff! Jeff! Are you all right?

Jeffrey makes no comment. Bo looks at Jeffrey and notices that he is unconscious and is pinned in between the steering wheel and the door, which has caved in.

BO

(Thinking)

Oh no! What do I do now? Help!

Bo crawls out the opening in the passenger compartment where the windshield, which has popped out during the wreck, was. After Bo has crawled out of the car, he runs up to the side

(CONTINUED)

of the road. Snow flakes are fiercely falling and it is bitter cold as he tries to stop cars, but nobody is coming by on the desolate road. He stays on the side of the roadway in the freezing cold shivering and trembling.

BO

(Thinking)

What can I do? Help me! Help me!
E-e-e-e! I'm so confused. I need to
stay here and wait for a car to
come but I need to be down there
helping Jeff.

Bo thinks to himself for what seems like eternity. Then suddenly--a halo of a car's headlights can be seen coming up the road.

BO

(Thinking)

All right a car is coming! Now we
can get help!

As the car is fighting to gain traction on the snow-packed road, it seems to be taking forever for the car to reach Bo. He puts his hands up and waves them in the air at the car. When the car reaches the spot where he is, the car slides to a stop.

BO

Help! Help! We need help! We've had
a wreck down there! My friend is
knocked out and trapped inside the
car!

DRIVER OF THE CAR

I'll drive up the road and call for
help when I reach the next
community.

Bo goes back down to the car and waits for help to come. He stands by the car where the windshield exploded out into small bits of glass fragments so he can see how Jeffrey is doing. He stands by the car for what seems forever. Finally, after about twenty-five minutes, the lights of a police car can be seen coming down the road. The police car gets closer and then the police car pulls up along side of the road. After shining his spotlight down onto the wreck, the policeman gets out of his car.

The policeman then begins setting up some flares along the roadside. After the policeman sets the flares up, he runs down.

(CONTINUED)

POLICE OFFICER
What happened here?

BO
(Somewhat frantic)
We were coming down the road and
then we lost control on the curve!
My friend is trapped inside the
car! He needs help!

The policeman then walks to the car and quickly examines Jeffrey to assess the situation to determine what he'll need to get. He then walks back to where Bo is standing.

POLICE OFFICER
Come with me up to my unit and help
me carry some blankets and some
supplies back.

They walk up to the patrol car where the policeman opens the trunk.

POLICE OFFICER
Here carry these blankets.

BO
(With out reached arms.)
Okay.

The policeman gets the first aid kit out and shuts the trunk. The policeman then goes to the drivers' seat and grabs the microphone from the dash.

POLICE OFFICER
1407 Taos SP.

TAOS DISPATCH
Taos SP go ahead 1407.

POLICE OFFICER
We got a 10-45 at the North end of the upper canyon. I need a 10-55 and tell them to step on it. The driver is in critical condition and unconscious.

TAOS DISPATCH
10-4, 1407. I'll roll your 10-55
ASAP!

POLICE OFFICER
10-4. Tell them to be careful on
the road. The snow is sticking in
places.

(CONTINUED)

TAOS DISPATCH
10-4. 1407. The 10-55 in rolling.

POLICE OFFICER
1407 out.

The policeman puts his microphone down on the seat and he gets out of the police car and walks over to where Bo is nervously waiting for him. They then head off to the car where Jeffrey lay trapped inside motionless, and unaware of what has happened to him. The policeman goes to where the windshield is out and climbs inside the car. Once inside the car and next to Jeffrey.

POLICE OFFICER
Hand me the blankets and the first-aid kit.

BO
Here!

POLICE OFFICER
I need to put these blankets around him to keep him from freezing to death or going into shock.

Once the policeman has covered Jeffrey, he then begins his examination. The policeman can't seem to find any cuts or marks on Jeffrey; however, the policeman does position Jeffrey's head to assure that his airway is not obstructed by his neck being in a bind.

A short time later a rescue unit and an ambulance from the nearby community arrives at the scene. The Paramedics jump out, bringing their equipment down to the car. First, the rescue squad blocks the car to keep it from tipping over while the paramedics are inside working on Jeffrey. The female attendant starts giving Jeffrey an examination while the two men from the rescue unit begin getting the extrication equipment and the equipment to cut and fold back the roof to allow them more access to free Jeffrey. The female attendant inside the car working on Jeffrey places a blanket around his head to prevent any flying metal from the cutting of the roof to hit him. The driver positions the rescue unit so that the wench is facing the car. Then the driver gets out of the rescue unit and lends a hand to the other man who is taking equipment down to the car. They take an air-operated chisel out of a metal box and get everything set up.

THE MAN WHO IS HANDLING THE AIR-OPERATED
CHISEL
All set?

(CONTINUED)

MAN STANDING NEXT TO THE CAR
Let 'er rip!

The man who is standing next to the car yells out. The operator of the chisel begins chiseling the support pillars, which hold the roof onto the car. When he has finished, he and the other man go up to the rescue unit to get the wench cable. One man operates the wench while the other man takes the cable down to the car. The man then hooks the cable up to the roof.

MAN
Okay! Go ahead and reel it in.

The wench operator begins to reel the cable in. Slowly the roof pulls back and out of the way.

MAN
Okay hold up! I'm going to hook the cable up to the steering column.

When the cable starts winding on the drum the steering column starts to break loose.

THE MAN HOOKING THE CABLE.
(Waves to the man at the rescue unit.)
Okay! Reel it in.

The cable slowly begins to pull tight and the steering wheel slowly but steadily begins to bow. Giving the Paramedics room to place Jeffrey on a back board.

PARAMEDIC
Good! Now let's get him secured to a back board then we can remove him from the car.

Jeffrey's breathing is very labored. Because of his rapid, short breathing when the Paramedic first got to him, they started administering him oxygen.

LEAD AMBULANCE ATTENDANT
Let's get the back board an put him on the ambulance cot.

LEAD RESCUE WORKER
Alright! Let's get three of us on that side of the board and three on this side of the board. Okay! Lift on three.

The Lead Rescue Worker looks around at the personal grabbing the back board, and says.

(CONTINUED)

LEAD RESCUE WORKER

Okay! When we get the board in the air, we'll carry it over to the cot.

Then he is placed on the cot and the rescue squad along with the ambulance personal carry the cot up to the waiting ambulance. They place the wheeled cot in the ambulance and the ambulance attendants and Bo get in the back of the ambulance. The lead attendant gives Jeffrey another examination to make sure he is in stable condition prior to transporting him to the hospital.

INT.AMBULANCE.NIGHT

ATTENDANT

(Hits the wall of the ambulance behind the driver's head.)

Okay! Let's go.

The ambulance slowly creeps off, fighting to gain traction on the snow covered road. The lights of the ambulance disappear as they head off towards Taos General Hospital with their comatose patient, who is hanging onto life by a fine thread.

INT.MARTIN'S HOUSE.NIGHT

Mr. and Mrs. Martin get up, get dressed, get the things they'll need, and go out to the car.

INT.MARTIN'S CAR.NIGHT

They get in and drive out of the drive way and head towards Taos.

MARION MARTIN

I can't believe this is happening!

LESTER MARTIN

You can't believe it. I couldn't believe it when the doctor was telling me on the phone.

MARION MARTIN

I know! In the early morning hours to be awoken by the telephone ringing!

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

I couldn't believe what the doctor was telling me about Jeffrey! I thought I was dreaming! I wished I were.

MARION MARTIN

I know! I was in bed and I could tell by the way you were talking that something was very wrong.

LESTER MARTIN

I guess I better pull into this station and fill up.

MARION MARTIN

I'd better get some coffee. You'll probably need it to make that long trip at this time of night!

INT.STATION.NIGHT

STATION ATTENDANT

Good morning Mrs. Martin! What are you two doing out so early in the morning?

MARION MARTIN

It's Jeffrey, Michael! His been in a very bad wreck!

MICHAEL

How is he?

MARION MARTIN

He's in bad shape! They said for us to get up there as fast as we could!

MICHAEL

That's really bad! Where's he at?

MARION MARTIN

He's in Toas Regional Hospital.

MICHAEL

Taos Regional Hospital! What's he doing up there?

MARION MARTIN

He and Bo went to the game last night and we don't know what

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARION MARTIN (cont'd)
happened after that. We just don't
know how he ended up there! You
better give me two large cups of
coffee.

MICHAEL
Okay Mrs. Martin! Two cups of
coffee coming up. Did the say how
Bo was?

MARION MARTIN
No! They didn't say. They just told
us Jeffrey was in very critical
shape and to get up there right
away.

MICHAEL
That's really too bad! Here's your
coffee. Did you want cream or
sugar?

MARION MARTIN
Oh just cream.

MICHAEL
Okay they're is those containers at
the end of the counter.

MARION MARTIN
Okay thank you! Lester will pay for
these when he comes in to pay for
the gas.

Mrs. Martin walks to the end of the counter where she adds
cream to the coffees.

MICHAEL
Okay Mrs. Martin, but I won't
charge you for the coffee. You just
get up there and see how Jeffrey
is!

MARION MARTIN
I'm going back to the car now.
Lester will be in pretty quick.

MICHAEL
He just finished. He's putting the
hose up now.

MARION MARTIN

Okay thank you Michael!

MICHAEL

Thank you Mrs. Martin. I hope everything goes well for you.

Michael watches Marion Martin walk out the door and across the driveway towards the island where their car is parked. Lester Hamilton is walking away from the car towards the station office.

Lester Martin and Marion Martin meet in the driveway halfway the station off and their car. Michael watches them stand in the driveway talking. Michael watches as Lester Martin takes his wife into his arms and hugs her.

After a little while, Lester Martin raises his hand to her cheek and touches her cheek. Lester Martin turns and continues walking towards the office.

Lester Martin walks up to door and opens it. He walks in.

MICHAEL

Hello Mr. Martin! How are you today?

LESTER MARTIN

I'm not doing very well.

MICHAEL

I know! Mrs. Martin told me the bad news.

LESTER MARTIN

I can't believe it. They told me, when the hospital called and told me about Jeff, that they didn't know if Jeff would make it until we got there.

MICHAEL

Pretty bad, huh?

LESTER MARTIN

Yes! They told me that he had a very severe brain-stem injury, collapsed lung, several broken ribs, and he's in shock. How much was the gas? We have to be hitting the road!

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

It's fourteen ninety-five.

LESTER MARTIN

Here's fifteen. Thank you.

Lester Martin gives Michael fifteen dollars and turns quickly and walks to the door.

MICHAEL

Thank you Mr. Martin! I hopes
Jeffrey does well.

Mr. Martin raises his left hand and waves while opening the door with his right hand.

EXT.STATION PARKING LOT.EARLY MORNING

He walks out the door and quickly walks across the driveway to his car. When he gets to his car, he quickly opens the door and gets in.

INT.MARTIN'S STATION WAGON.EARLY MORNING

They leave Santa Fe and drive for an hour before reaching the canyon separating them away from their bleak destination. Shortly after entering the canyon they run into a rather fierce snow storm.

LESTER MARTIN

This snow is rather treacherous! No
wonder Jeffrey wrecked!

MARION MARTIN

I know! Do you think we'll make it?

LESTER MARTIN

If we go slow, we'll probably do
just fine.

MARION MARTIN

I wonder where the spot is that
Jeffrey wrecked?

LESTER MARTIN

Beats me! This snow has covered up
any signs of any traffic having
been through here.

They drive on for several miles while in the hospital they are giving Jeffrey the medical care he so direly needs. Several hours pass before the Martins reach the hospital. They park in the parking lot and go into the front door leading to the information desk.

INT.HOSPITAL LOBBY.EARLY MORNING

LESTER MARTIN

Where could we find Jeffrey Martin?

MARION MARTIN

He's our son and he's been in an accident.

RECEPTIONIST

Let me see.

(The receptionist looks at her computer screen.)

Mr. Martin's in ICU. Just go up to the third floor and follow the red lane strip down the hallway. It will lead you right to ICU.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay! Thank you.

The Martins walk over to the elevators and press the button for the third floor.

LESTER MARTIN

Come on! Come on!! Come on!!!

MARION MARTIN

Settle down Lester! We don't need you having a stroke.

LESTER MARTIN

Well we're in a hurry! We need to get up there and see Jeffrey.

MARION MARTIN

Just settle down. Your getting impatient isn't going to make the elevator come any faster.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes Marion, you're right.

MARION MARTIN

Just take some nice slow breaths.

The Martins stand around waiting for the elevator. The bell rings and the elevator doors open. The Martins walk into the elevator and press the button for the third floor. They go up to the third floor and then walk to the Intensive Care Unit and ask the on-duty nurse where they can see Jeffrey.

INT.INTENSIVE CARE UNIT.EARLY MORNING

ICU NURSE

Yes! Is there something I can do for you?

LESTER MARTIN

Yes, we're Jeffrey Martin's parents.

ICU NURSE

Ah yes! The doctor wishes to talk to you first. Just wait here and I'll call him.

The nurse picks the phone up and calls the doctor's office.

ICU NURSE

Yes, doctor, Mr. Martin's parents are here. Right, I'll do that.

The nurse hangs the phone up and informs the Martins.

ICU NURSE

The doctor said that he will be right down. Just wait for him in the waiting area.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay we'll be waiting for him over here.

INT.WAITING AREA.EARLY MORNING

The Martins wait for the Doctor in the waiting area for about ten minutes. The doctor comes into the waiting area and introduces himself.

DOCTOR

Hello, I'm doctor Noblee. I presume your Jeffrey Martins parents.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes I'm Lester Martin and this is my wife, Marion.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Now I want you to know, Jeffrey is
in very bad shape.

The Martins look worriedly at each other and the doctor
continues.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Now I don't want you to be alarmed
when you go in to see Jeffrey,
because he is in a coma and not
responding to anyone or anything.
But just talk to him. When people
are in a coma, they can still hear
things that are going on around
them. Just reassure him that we are
taking good care of him. Just the
sound of your voices will be enough
to assure him that he is in good
hands. He's confused, bewildered,
and doesn't know what has happened
to him.

MARION MARTIN

Exactly what's wrong with him?

DOCTOR NOBLEE

He has a very severe brain stem
injury, a collapsed lung, a frail
chest, and his internal organs are
badly bruised.

MARION MARTIN

(Mrs. Martin exclaims as she
looks at Mr. Martin and
continues.)

Oh my! Exactly what does that mean?

DOCTOR NOBLEE

(He elaborates as the Martins
listen intently.)

Well, his brain stem is severely
damaged. The brain stem is at the
base of the brain and controls all
the automatic body functions such
as breathing, heart beat, and all
the other functions that are done
without thought.

LESTER MARTIN

That sounds bad!

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR NOBLEE

It is one of the worst cases I've seen. He might not make it!

Doctor Noblee expands as the Martins sit around in awe and wonder.

MARION MARTIN

Is there any hope for him?

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Oh yes! There is always hope. Besides his severe brain stem injury, he also has a flail chest. That's where one or more ribs are broken in one or more places and the section that is broken doesn't take part during normal breathing. His right lung blew out from the intense pressure caused by the door caving in and squeezing him in between the steering wheel and the door. Okay that's about all I can say right now. I have to go check on another one of my patients.

MARION MARTIN

(She says to the doctor as tears come to her eyes.)

Okay Doctor Noblee, thank you!

LESTER MARTIN

Yes! Thank you! It was very informative.

The doctor walks away and the Martins walk to where Jeffrey is in the Intensive Care Unit being kept alive by many machines. Jeffrey's parents put on the surgical caps and gowns that are required to go in to see their son and walk into the Intensive Care Unit, where their son's lifeless, limp body lays in a comatose state.

INT. INTENSIVE CARE UNIT.DAY

The beep, beep, beep of the heart monitor breaks the monotonous silence. The only sound heard except for the wheezing sounds made by the respirator and the humming of the Emerson Pump. The beeping sounds are the only signs of life coming from Jeffrey's lifeless body.

(CONTINUED)

MARION MARTIN

It's so eerie! Just look at our baby lying there so helpless with all those machines keeping him alive. I just can't believe that this is happening. It can't be true!

LESTER MARTIN

It's like a bad dream, Marion. But we'll have to accept it.

Mrs. Martin leans over the railing of the bed to talk to Jeffrey.

MARION MARTIN

Jeffrey! Oh Jeffrey! It's Mom and Dad. We're here and everything is all right. You're going to be all right. Oh Jeffrey I do wish you could talk to us.

(Marion Martin says as her voice begins to quiver and she breaks down and cries.

Mr. Martin takes her by the arm and leads her out of the room to the lobby so she will not disturb Jeffrey.

INT.HALLWAY.DAY

LESTER MARTIN

Well Marion, shall we go down to the coffee shop and get a cup of coffee?

MARION MARTIN

Yes Lester I think that would be a good idea. It's tearing me up just seeing Jeffrey lying there so helpless.

The Martins walk across to tell the ICU nurse of their intentions.

INT.INTENSIVE CARE UNIT.DAY

LESTER MARTIN

We are going down to the Coffee Shop for a quick cup of coffee. We're Jeffrey Martin's parents.

(CONTINUED)

ICU NURSE

I could tell by the way you had a constant vigil over him.

MARION MARTIN

You will call us if anything happens to him.

ICU NURSE

I sure will Mr. & Mrs. Martin

They go down to the elevator.

LESTER MARTIN

Well here we go down to the first floor. Get us a quick cup and hurry back to Jeffrey.

MARION MARTIN

I really need a cup of pipping hot coffee. Maybe that will numb my feelings.

As Mrs. Martin says this, the elevator's bell rings signaling its arrival.

INT.HOSPITAL ELEVATOR.DAY

LESTER MARTIN

Come Marion, after you.

MARION MARTIN

Okay let's go so we can get back to Jeffrey.

LESTER MARTIN

Do you want to press the button?

MARION MARTIN

Yes.

Marion Martin presses the button for the first floor and the elevator doors shut. The elevator goes down to the first floor and the Martins are very solemn and they don't say a word to each other. Lester Martin looks at his wife and he notices that she looks very sad.

He puts his arm around her to bring her consolation. The elevator reaches the first floor and stops. The elevator's doors open and the Martins walk out of the car.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY

LESTER MARTIN

(He Martin reads the direction signs on the wall.)

Let's see. I guess the coffee shop is down the hall to the left.

MARION MARTIN

Right! I see some other people going into the room.

They walk to the room where the Coffee shop is located. They walk in and Lester Martin leads Marion Martin over to a table and says.

LESTER MARTIN

Go ahead and sit here. I'll go get us some coffee.

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay, I'll be here.

Marion Martin watches as her husband walks over to the counter where the coffee machine is located. After he has gotten the coffee, he returns to the table.

LESTER MARTIN

Here's your coffee.

MARION MARTIN

Thank you. We'd better drink this down so we can get back to Jeffrey. I hope things have changed!

LESTER MARTIN

Yes that would be wonderful! But you have to realize that Jeffrey's in really bad shape and he might not make it.

MARION MARTIN

Oh Lester! Don't say that! You know he has to make it.

Marion Martin's voice starts to quiver and tears begin to roll down her cheeks. They sit there in silence and then this tall slender, hollowed-faced man comes over and introduces himself.

FATHER MIKE

(Says with a lackadaisical tone to his voice.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FATHER MIKE (cont'd)

Hello, I'm Father Mike, the hospital chaplain. I was noticing you over here. You look as if something is bothering you.

LESTER MARTIN

There is! You see it's our son, Jeffrey Martin. Oh by the way, I'm Lester Martin and this is my wife, Marion.

MARION MARTIN

Hello! I'm pleased to met you. Won't you please sit down and talk with us.

FATHER MIKE

Why thank you. That is very warm hearted of you to invite me to join you.

Father Mike pulls out a chair and sits down. The early morning sun light shinning through the windows, which is located behind him, is illuminating his carrot-red hair. He situates himself in a comfortable position as the waitress comes over to take his order.

WAITRESS

Good morning Father Mike! Do you want to see a menu this morning?

FATHER MIKE

No thank you! I'll just have a glass of milk and a Danish.

Father Mike informs the waitress and continues.

FATHER MIKE

So tell me what seems to be the problem? I can tell by the expression on your faces that something is wrong.

LESTER MARTIN

They don't know if Jeffrey will make it or not! Things look pretty bad.

FATHER MIKE

Oh yes! I do seem to recall that young man's condition. All we can do is pray to the Good Lord that if

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FATHER MIKE (cont'd)
it is his will to take him. Take
him!

MARION MARTIN
(She grievously mutters as she
bursts in to tears.)
Oh! Oh! Poor Jeffrey. He's mine! I
can't go on without him. Life would
be just too unbearable!

FATHER MIKE
Now, now! Mrs. Martin everything
will be all right. Come on I'll
take you two down to the chapel so
that we can say a prayer for your
son.

MARION MARTIN
Yes! That sounds good. What do you
think Lester?

LESTER MARTIN
I think that may be what we need.
Shall we go?

The Martins accept the offer and after they have finished
their coffee Father Mike gets up and when the Martins get
up. They walk out of the coffee shop and down the hallway.

INT.HOSPITAL CHAPEL.DAY

The three of them walk down to the chapel where they engage
in prayer and silent reflection. They are there for twenty
minutes then Father Mike goes to the vestibule leaving the
Martins alone in silence.

After several moments of silent reflection, Mr. and Mrs.
Martin almost simultaneously raise their heads from prayer.
Mr. Martin looks at Mrs. Martin.

LESTER MARTIN
(Whispers.)
Are you ready to go?

She signifies that she is by nodding her head. They leave
the pew. First, Mr. Martin and then his wife. Then they go
to the back of the chapel where they meet Father Mike who is
rearranging the song books.

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

Well Father Mike, thank you for
consoling us. We need to be getting
back to ICU now and see how Jeffrey
is doing.

FATHER MIKE

I have some work to attend to in
the chapel and then when I am
making my rounds giving communion,
I'll stop in to see how Jeffrey is
doing.

MARION MARTIN

That will be nice!

LESTER MARTIN

We'll be looking forward to seeing
you again. Good-bye Father Mike.

FATHER MIKE

It was very nice meeting you,
Lester and Marion. I'll be seeing
you later. May God be with you!

The Martins leave the chapel and go into the hallway.

INT.HOSPITAL HALLWAY.DAY

They head over to the elevator. The elevator takes them back
upstairs to the calamitous situation, which awaits them. The
elevator slowly rises back to the fourth floor. The light
illuminates up the floors they are passing: Second floor,
third floor, fourth floor, where the elevator comes to a
stop and the bell rings as the doors open. Mr. and Mrs.
Martin walk over to the nurses station.

NURSE

I'm sorry you've missed the
allotted time for visiting in the
Intensive Care Unit. We only allow
fifteen minute visitation period
every hour on the hour.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay we'll go and sit in the
waiting area.

MARION MARTIN

Is Jeffrey doing alright?

(CONTINUED)

NURSE

He's about the same. No change.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay. Come on Marion lest go sit in the waiting room.

MARION MARTIN

Ooo. Will you let us know if there's any change?

NURSE

Yes, Mrs. Martin. I sure will.

INT.HOSPITAL LOBBY.DAY

The Martins show signs of dejection as they turn to go sit in the waiting area. They sit there anxiously awaiting the next fifteen minute visiting period. The minutes slowly tick on and their anxiety is accumulating. The humming of the wall clock adds to the already strenuous tension shared by Mr. and Mrs. Martin. They sit there for several minutes before Mr. Martin gets up and starts pacing the floor. Up and down, back and forth, around and around, Mr. Martin paces the floor, while Mrs. Martin fidgety attempts to read a book. She flips through the pages nervously before tossing the book onto the table in front of the couch.

MARION MARTIN

It's no use! I just can't concentrate at a time like this!

Her eyes scan the room and her eyes catch sight of her husband. She pathetically looks at him.

MARION MARTIN

(Thinking to herself.)

Everything turned out to be in such a turmoil after Jeffrey woke up in such a pleasant mood yesterday. I remember how Jeffrey said he woke up in such a good mood, almost like he knew something was going to happen. I can remember how he came by and said he was so happy about calling Alexandria--Alexandria! Oh no! We had better call her and notify her about this awful situation. She surely should know. Maybe it will cheer me up to hear her delightful voice again.

(CONTINUED)

MARION MARTIN

(Calls out breaking the
silence and Mr. Martin's
trance.)

Lester. Oh Lester!

LESTER MARTIN

Yes, what is it?

MARION MARTIN

I think we should call Alexandria.
She should be told!

LESTER MARTIN

All right! I'll walk down to the
phone with you.

INT.HOSPITAL HALLWAY.DAY

They walk out of the waiting area and down the hall towards
the pay phone. Before they get there, Mr. Martin stops off
and gets an ample amount of change for making the dismal
phone call.

LESTER MARTIN

(Talking to woman behind
concession counter.)

Could I have some change to make a
phone call?

CLERK

(Asks as she take a five
dollar bill.)

How would you like your change?

LESTER MARTIN

Oh I guess about four dollars in
quarters and a dollar in times.

Mr. Martin gets the change and he and his wife continue
their walk towards the phone from where they are going to
make their call. Mrs. Martin begins looking through her
purse for Alexandria's phone number.

MARION MARTIN

Ah--here it is! I knew I had it
somewhere.

Mrs. Martin exclaims as she takes the address book out of
her purse.

(CONTINUED)

MARION MARTIN

It's a good thing I put this in my purse before we left to come up here.

The Martins walk on down the hall towards the pay phones. They arrive at the phone. Mrs. Martin slowly takes the receiver off the hook. Hesitantly, she places the money in the phone to make the call. The operator takes the information to place the call and the phone rings several times before it is answered.

ALEXANDRIA

(Answers with a sprightly cheerfulness.)

Hello!

MARION MARTIN

Alexandria? This is Marion.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, hi! Marion. How is everything? To what do I owe the pleasure of this call? IS ANYTHING WRONG?

MARION MARTIN

Brace yourself for this one. It's Jeffrey! He's been in a rather dreadful accident.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh no! How is he?

MARION MARTIN

Things look rather bleak and ominous. They don't know if he'll make it!

ALEXANDRIA

I'll catch a plane out this afternoon.

MARION MARTIN

No! Don't do that! You should wait until we find out what they are going to do with him. I don't know if they are going to transfer him out.

ALEXANDRIA

Alright Marion, but you'll have to promise me that you'll keep me informed about him.

(CONTINUED)

MARION MARTIN

I will! I know how you must want to be with him. And I promise I'll keep you up to date on everything that is happening here.

ALEXANDRIA

Is he able to talk on the phone?

MARION MARTIN

No! He is in a comma and he isn't responding to anything or anyone.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah poor Jeffrey! I feel so bad! I am here and I can't do anythin' to help him.

MARION MARTIN

I sorry, Alexandria. Maybe I shouldn't have called you.

ALEXANDRIA

No Marion I'm glad you called me. Don't ever hesitate to call me.

MARION MARTIN

I won't Alexandria! I'm going to have to say good-bye so I can get back to Jeffrey.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Marion! Good-bye and don't forget to call me if anything happens.

MARION MARTIN

I will, good bye.

Marion Martin hangs up the phone and stays staring at the phone.

LESTER MARTIN

Is everything all right Marion?

MARION MARTIN

I just got through telling Alexandria about Jeffrey and she seemed to be taking it very hard. It made me wonder what we'd do if we lost Jeffrey!

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

I know! Thoughts of it are just tearing me up. I never thought things would turn out like this.

MARION MARTIN

I want to get back to Jeffrey! Maybe there's been a change.

LESTER MARTIN

Right! It is getting close to eleven. Come on let's make the dreaded trip back to where Jeffrey lay in a coma.

MARION MARTIN

Okay Lester.

The Martins walk back down the hallway passing the same places they passed on the way to the public phone. After a quick trip back they come to the nurses station. They walk up to the desk and find another nurse working.

NURSE

Yes can I do something for you

LESTER MARTIN

Yes, we're the Martins and we're here to see our son, Jeffrey.

NURSE

Hello Mr. and Mrs. Martin! You can go right in.

MARION MARTIN

How is Jeffrey? Any change?

NURSE

He's doing about as good as can be expected. No change.

LESTER MARTIN

We'd better get in there. It's ten fifty-nine.

MARION MARTIN

I can't wait to see our baby. I hope he's doing better now.

The Martins walk away from the nurses station and towards the bed where Jeffrey lays comatose.

INT. ICU. DAY

MARION MARTIN

Oh look at the way he is just laying there.

LESTER MARTIN

I know! If it weren't for that respirator breathing for him, it would look like nobody is laying in the bed.

MARION MARTIN

Look at that heart monitor! It's hard to believe that's the only sign of life coming from him.

LESTER MARTIN

If it weren't for the swishing sound of the respirator and the beeping sound made by the heart monitor it seems like Jeffrey isn't even alive.

MARION MARTIN

I remember how he was in such a good mood this morning. He said he was all happy about his talking to Alexandria.

The Martins stay close by Jeffrey for most of the day. One of the nurses comes in to check the equipment keeping Jeffrey alive.

NURSE

I just have to come in for a minute to check the respirator. I also have to check the IV to make sure it's still dripping at the correct rate.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay do you want us to leave?

NURSE

Oh that's okay! I can work around you.

The nurse looks around and then at the Martins. Then she looks at the clock on the wall.

(CONTINUED)

NURSE

Are you going to eat lunch?

LESTER MARTIN

I don't think we'll go for awhile.
What about you Marion? Did you want
to go for some lunch?

MARION MARTIN

No I can't eat at a time like this!
I'm afraid if we go something might
happen to Jeffrey.

LESTER MARTIN

Right Marion! I don't think I could
eat either. I just want to be near
Jeffrey. I don't think we will be
going to eat for awhile.

NURSE

Okay Mr. Martin. I just thought you
and Mrs. Martin could use a break.
You've been around all morning
without taking a break.

LESTER MARTIN

I, I just don't think we could go
right now. Maybe latter.

The afternoon slowly passes by and he is showing no improvement. The Martins spend the afternoon by sitting vigilant by their son who is hanging on to life by a fine thread. It is now supper time and the Martins try to decide if they should go down to the cafeteria and grab a quick sandwich.

LESTER MARTIN

Well Marion do you think we should
go down the the cafeteria and get a
quick snack?

MARION MARTIN

That sounds good, but I hate to
leave Jeffrey! Something might
happen.

LESTER MARTIN

Right Marion! I think you're right.

MARION MARTIN

I am getting rather hungry, but
like I said I don't really want to
leave.

(CONTINUED)

The Martins continue there vigil over Jeffrey for the rest of the after noon and then two nurses come in to check Jeffrey.

NURSE

You'll have to leave for awhile. We got to do some routine checking of the equipment.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay! About how long?

NURSE

Oh about thirty minutes to an hour.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay that sounds good. I guess we can go down to the cafeteria. Do you want to go Marion?

MARION MARTIN

Not really, but I guess we have to leave so we might as well go eat now.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay. I guess we'll go down to the cafeteria. You do think it will be alright.

NURSE

Go on down and get something to eat. Don't worry! If there is any changes, I'll have you paged.

The Martins again look to the nurse for reassurance.

MARION MARTIN

Are you sure it will be alright if we go for a quick snack?

NURSE

Yes! Now go on and have a bite to eat. I promise I call you if anything changes.

LESTER MARTIN

Come on Marion let's go get us something to eat.

MARION MARTIN

(Reluctantly gives in.)

Okay. I hate to! I want to be here when he wakes up.

(CONTINUED)

NURSE

Now Mrs. Martin, you know Jeffrey's not just going to wake up. He's in a comma. He's going to come out of it slowly. He's not just going to wake up and resume life as usual.

MARION MARTIN

He won't?

NURSE

No! His eyes will just slowly open up and he start looking around.

MARION MARTIN

Oh! I thought he'd be asking a lot of questions when he comes out of it.

NURSE

It's not like it is in the movies. He won't just come out of his comma and walk out of here like his old self.

LESTER MARTIN

Come on Marion let's go and let these nurses do their work.

The Martins leave the ICU unit and walk down the hallway summoning the elevator and after a brief pause the elevator's doors open. The Martins get in and press the first floor button, causing the doors to close. The elevator starts descending. The Martins are engrossed in thought. The elevator reaches its destiny and the doors open spewing forth the multitudes of people awaiting the first floor. The Martins walk out of the elevator smelling the freshness of the botanical gardens, which is located in the entrance of the hospital. They walk past the botanical garden and down the hallway towards the cafeteria and before they walk into the cafeteria.

LESTER MARTIN

I'm going over here to buy the paper.

MARION MARTIN

Okay Lester. I'm going into the restroom to wash up before we eat.

LESTER MARTIN

Alright Marion, I'll meet you back here.

(CONTINUED)

Mr. Martin heads over to the vending machine to purchase a paper. He buys a daily paper and goes over to the wall and begins reading it. He skims the front page in search of something that will catch his eye. Something does catch his eye--a front page story of Jeffrey's accident! He starts reading it and then notices Mrs. Martin's return, then he hands the paper to her upon her return and tells her to read the front page story about Jeffrey.

LESTER MARTIN

Here Marion, there's a story about Jeffrey's accident on the first page.

Mrs. Martin begins reading the paper.

MARION MARTIN

It's hard to believe Jeffrey's in such bad shape.

Looking very intent at the paper, Mrs. Martin questions.

MARION MARTIN

I mean, look at the condition of Jeffrey's car. It doesn't look too tore up and Jeffrey's in very bad shape.

LESTER MARTIN

Well you see! The car is laying on the driver's side and they said the driver's side door caved in trapping Jeffrey in between the door and the steering wheel.

Mrs. Martin intently watches as Mr. Martin uses the paper to demonstrate.

LESTER MARTIN

See this is the car laying with its side on the ground. When the car flew through the air and landed on its side, the impact caused the door to cave in.

MARION MARTIN

Oh poor Jeffrey!

LESTER MARTIN

Bo said when the paramedics took Jeffrey out of the car, they said that the door, which caved in had Jeffrey wedged in between it and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN (cont'd)
the steering wheel very tightly.
The doctor said that the pressure
caused by the door caving in caused
Jeffrey's lung to rupture and the
door post must have hit him in the
back of the head causing his
brain-stem injury.

Lester Martin continues his story when he looks up and asks
Marion Martin if she is all right.

LESTER MARTIN
Is everything all right Marion?

MARION MARTIN
Oh I guess I'm alright considering
the circumstances. I am getting a
little hungry. Do you want to get
something to eat?

LESTER MARTIN
That sounds good. I am also getting
a little hungry. Let's go into the
cafeteria.

They walk into the cafeteria and walk through the severing
line. The Martins quickly walk through the line making their
selections. They walk up to the register and the cashier
begins ringing up their selections.

CASHIER
Let's see that's four ninety-five.

LESTER MARTIN
(Pointing at both his tray and
his wife's tray.)
I'm getting both of these.

CASHIER
Okay then that will be nine ninety.

LESTER MARTIN
Here's ten.

CASHIER
Okay thank you!

The Martins walk across the cafeteria and sit down at a
table begin to eat their hurried meal. They sit there
wordlessly while eating and silently contemplating the
somber situation. The food is extremely hard for Mrs. Martin
to swallow as she is fighting back the urge to weep over the

(CONTINUED)

tragic predicament involving her son. They sit there momentarily with expressions of sorrow on their faces. Mrs. Martin looks out the window and sees the gigantic white cross, which is erected in front of the hospital entrance. She stays intently staring at the cross and a serene look grows on her face.

LESTER MARTIN

You look as if you got an uplifting feeling somehow.

MARION MARTIN

Oh I did! While I was looking out the window at that cross, I just got a feeling that Jeffrey was in good hands and he in going to be all right. He's in good hands with the Lord.

LESTER MARTIN

Well Marion you certainly look like you are at peace with things.

MARION MARTIN

Oh I am! I was looking at that cross outside and I just got a feeling that Jeffrey was going to be all right. He's in God's hands. He'll make it!

They sit there conversing when Mrs. Martin vehemently exclaims.

MARION MARTIN

I just have to get out of here and get back to my Jeffrey! Maybe he's regained consciousness and is wondering where he is. The nurses are probably too busy to tell him.

LESTER MARTIN

Right Marion! We had better be getting back and see if there has been any improvements in his condition. Hopefully there has been.

MARION MARTIN

I hope so!

LESTER MARTIN

Well we had better be getting back. Let's go!

(CONTINUED)

Mr. Martin gets up and aids Mrs. Martin in getting up. They walk out of the cafeteria and down the hallway. Then they walk over to the elevator and press the button requesting the car. They wait for several seconds before the bell rings signaling the elevator's arrival. The elevator doors open up and the Martins walk in. After the Martins have walked into the elevator, the elevator slowly goes up to the fourth floor. The elevator doors open and the Martins get off and precede across the lobby and down the hallway towards Jeffrey's room.

They walk down the hallway.

NURSE

(Sitting behind a counter.)
He's still in a coma and the doctor is in there with him now.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay, can we go in and see Jeffrey now?

MARION MARTIN

Yes, can we go in?

NURSE

You better wait until the Doctor finishes his examination.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay we'll go sit in the waiting area.

MARION MARTIN

You will call us won't you.

NURSE

Yes Mrs. Martin! I will call you. I know this must be hard on you just to be a waken in the middle of the night saying that your son is in the hospital in critical condition.

MARION MARTIN

Really! The phone rang early in the morning and Lester answered it. I could tell by the way he was talking that something was terrible wrong.

NURSE

That must have been shocking!

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

I was in shock when they told me about Jeffrey.

MARION MARTIN

I knew something was wrong, but I didn't know it would be this horror. The next thing I knew was we were throwing things together and rushing up here. Now here we are.

NURSE

I know it must be very hard for you. I hope everything turns out well for you.

The nurse sports around a reassuring smile as she advises them to go over and wait for the doctor to finish.

NURSE

Okay I notify you when the doctor has finished.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay. Come on Marion.

The Martins go over to the waiting area to wait for the doctor to finish. They sit there for quite sometime while some people's unattended children are running around.

MARION MARTIN

(sighs with disgust)

These kids are running around like some kind of barbaric savages. I have neither the patience nor the desire to put up with such unruly children, who are running wild and free and I want to go somewhere it is quiet.

LESTER MARTIN

Right I do think we should go to a less populated and more tranquil environment.

Mr. Martin rises and helps Mrs. Martin to her feet, then they both turn and head off in the direction of the solarium.

LESTER MARTIN

Shall we walk down the hallway?

(CONTINUED)

MARION MARTIN

Sure it will give the doctor time to finish.

They saunter along together down the hallway.

MARION MARTIN

It's been a long day.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes it has been.

MARION MARTIN

It seems like it was days ago that that phone call woke us up.

LESTER MARTIN

Really! It gave me an eerie feeling. I wondered who it was and what they could want.

MARION MARTIN

I thought it was those pranksters again trying to be funny.

LESTER MARTIN

I wished it was!

MARION MARTIN

I know! It's like having a bad dream and not being able to wake up.

Being that nighttime has set in on the hospital, all is quiet and the bright lights that once lit up the hallway have been converted to dim lights for nighttime viewing. They reach the solarium.

LESTER MARTIN

Well shall we go back now?

MARION MARTIN

Yes We'd better be getting back now. Are you ready to turn around?

LESTER MARTIN

Yes.

They make a one-hundred-and-eighty degree turn and head back towards Jeffrey's room in ICU. Since the hallway is deserted, their feet can be heard clumping as they walk. Prior to reaching the room in the Intensive Care Unit where Jeffrey lays unresponsive and unconscious, the doctor calls them from down the hall.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Mr. and Mrs. Martin I need to talk to you.

They stop and turn, the doctor hastens up his pace and meets them in the hallway.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

I need to have a few words with you. Everything looks so ominous, I do not give Jeffrey much hope at all. I just can't get over it. Never in my career have I seen anything like it! He's in bad shape!"

A look of worry grows across the Martins' anguished faces.

LESTER MARTIN

You mean he might die!

DOCTOR NOBLEE

(unemotional response)

Yes.

MARION MARTIN

Oh my God! Please don't take Jeffrey. He's mine! I can't live without him.

LESTER MARTIN

We thought everything would be all right. Marion and I thought there might be hope.

MARION MARTIN

I saw the cross outside of the hospital and I was reassured that everything was going to be all right.

LESTER MARTIN

A while ago when we were eating at the cafeteria, Marion saw the cross in front of the hospital and she got this serene look on her face.

MARION MARTIN

It's uncanny! Just when I saw the cross, something inside me made me feel that everything was going to be all right. This wonderful feeling just came over me! I've never felt anything quite like it!

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Now he's not out of death's door yet. Not by a long shot! We still have problems.

MRS. MARTIN

What can we do?

DOCTOR NOBLEE

I would like for you people to stay with Jeffrey as much as you can. I want you to talk to him. Reassure him that he's all right. Just because he's in a coma it doesn't mean he can't hear things. He doesn't know where he is or what happened to him and he's confused and scared. So talk to him and let him know he is all right. We have to keep talking to him because we don't want him to slip into an irreversible coma that he might never come out of it.

LESTER MARTIN

We can do that.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Jeffrey can recognize your voices and he'll know you're with him and he'll be at ease. I hope you people can stay with him as much as you can. It will help if you are here when he regains consciousness.

Doctor Noblee looks at Mr. Martin and then at Mrs. Martin.

DOCTOR NOBLEE

Sometimes with all the knowledge of medicine and our little bag of tricks just won't work. We must rely on the intervention of our creator.

The Martins and the doctor talk for a few more minutes.

LESTER MARTIN

Well Doctor Noblee it's been very informative talking to you, but we had better be getting back to Jeffrey before visiting hours are over.

(CONTINUED)

MARION MARTIN

Yes! I want to say good night to him before we live.

The Martins leave and walk over to the elevator. Mr. Martin pushes the button for fourth floor.

LESTER MARTIN

Well Marion this should be the last time we'll be riding the elevator to the fourth floor today.

MARION MARTIN

At least it's a quick trip!

LESTER MARTIN

That's because its almost acting like an express elevator. That's the advantage of being here after all the business offices close for the day.

MARION MARTIN

Why is that?

LESTER MARTIN

That's because it after five o'clock and most of the staff has gone home for the day and there's not that many people using the elevator and it's almost working like an express elevator.

MARION MARTIN

Yes it was nice not stopping on every floor.

The elevator arrives at the fourth floor and opens the door they walk out of the car and they walk into the Intensive Care Unit.

NURSE

(The gruff ol' nurse named Jeanette voices.)

The visiting hours are almost over, so you people had better make it quick!

MARION MARTIN

We will! We just want to say good night to our son.

(CONTINUED)

NURSE JEANETTE

(says with an acrimonious tone
to her voice.)

Okay! But he doesn't even know who
from what.

MARION MARTIN

We'll just go right in and right
out!

The Martins walk over to the Intensive Care Unit where they have to put on the surgical caps and gowns to keep down the chances of infection. The Martins walk into see their son. Since it is rather late at night and the lights have been turned down low, and everything looks rather ominous and eerie. The beeping sound made by the heart monitor echoes out through the silence of the night.

A YOUNG NURSE

(sitting behind a hexagonal
control center, which faces
the all glass front rooms,
says with a soft pleasing
voice.)

You folks are going to have to make
it short. Visiting hours are almost
over.

MARION MARTIN

Okay! We are just going to say good
night.

The Martins go around the desk and to a room to the right, where their son is in a state of helplessness with the life support machines keeping him alive. The slow dripping of the IV can be seen as the wheezing of the respirator is harmonizing with the beeping sound made by the heart monitor. The Martins walk into the cubicle that is accommodating their son. The lights give just enough light so that the equipment is mere silhouettes amid the vast amounts of life-support equipment. The pulsating flashes of the green monitor lamps and the red test lamps of the respirator give the room the effect of being a space capsule with Jeffrey laying in suspended state of animation.

MARION MARTIN

Oh our poor baby! I hate so to
leave for the night.

Mrs. Martin utters as she begins stroking Jeffrey's forehead and she and Mr. Martin begin repeating the Lord's Prayer into Jeffrey's ear.

(CONTINUED)

Mr. and Mrs. Martin stay there for a few minutes reciting the prayer. Then Mr. Martin can sense that the nurse is impatiently waiting for them to leave for the night.

LESTER MARTIN

We had better go Marion. I can tell that the nurse is looking at us.

MARION MARTIN

Yes I know! But I hate to leave. Good night Jeffrey. We love you.

LESTER MARTIN

Good night son. we'll see you tomorrow.

They conclude their visit and say good night to their son who is unaware of their presence or their anticipation of leaving. They leave the hospital saying their farewells as they are departing from the hospital.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT.DAY

The Martin's green sedan pulls into the parking lot as it has been doing for the last month and a half. Mr. Martin circles around the parking lot looking for a parking space. He eyes a parking space down at the end of the lot and drives over to it.

MARION MARTIN

Ah I see someone left us our place.

LESTER MARTIN

They should! We've been coming here enough it should be reserved.

Lester Martin maneuvers into the third parking place from the end. He parks and he and Marion Martin get out and go into the familiar hospital. They are met at the door by the security guard.

INT. ENTRANCE TO THE HOSPITAL.DAY

SECURITY GUARD

Good morning Mr. and Mrs. Martin!
How is Jeffrey?

LESTER MARTIN

Good morning, Juan! Oh things are starting to look better. The doctor's finally got his strength

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN (cont'd)
built up so they can operate on him
today!

SECURITY GUARD
That's really good news! Don't
worry though. Doctor Langlouie is a
really good surgeon. One of the
best!

MARION MARTIN
The good Lord has seen Jeffrey
through some pretty touchy
situations so far. All we can do is
pray that He will see Jeffrey
through this one!

Mrs. Martin says as she makes the sign of the cross. The
Martins go into the hospital and over to the elevator, which
awaits them to take them up to Jeffrey's room.

LESTER MARTIN
Okay Marion! Hopefully the elevator
will take us up to Jeffrey's room
and things will look better.

MARION MARTIN
I hope so! All these prayers that
are being said for Jeffrey have to
be answered sometime.

LESTER MARTIN
(States as he watches the
light lighting up for every
floor it passes.)
Oh! Come on. Just because we're in
a hurry, the elevator's going to
stop at every floor it passes.

The Martins watch as the elevator stops at every floor
before it arrives at the first floor and the doors open.

LESTER MARTIN
After you.

MARION MARTIN
Thank you Lester.

LESTER MARTIN
My pleasure my dear.

INT.ELEVATOR.DAY

Lester Martin walks into the elevator after his wife has boarded the elevator he presses the button for the fourth floor. The elevator doors shut and with a slight jerk the elevator starts going upward. The elevator slowly climbs to the fourth floor. The elevator's doors open and the Martins go out of the elevator. they walk across the hallway and greet the Intensive Care Nurse.

INT.FOURTH FLOOR.DAY

LESTER MARTIN

Hello Mary Sue!

INTENSIVE CARE NURSE

Hello Mr. Martin. Hello Mrs. Martin. How are you today? So today is the big day! It seems like we've been trying to build up Jeffrey's strength for this day for such a long time.

LESTER MARTIN

We are fine.

MARION MARTIN

Hello Mary Sue. Is Jeffrey all right?

MARY SUE

Oh Jeffrey's doing about as well as can be expected. No changes in his condition, which can be a good thing.

MARION MARTIN

I know! It seems like this nightmare has been going on forever. It seems like an awful long time ago that we got the phone call that Jeffrey was in an accident.

LESTER MARTIN

Really! It seems like it has been an eternity. Our routine lives have been turned topsy-turvy.

MARY SUE

(The sympathetic nurse conveys with apathy as she continues doing her paper work.)

(CONTINUED)

Yes! It must be rather painful for you to find yourselves in this situation.

The Martins walk into the room where Jeffrey anxiously awaits the surgery. They walk in and find him worried and lying in his hospital bed.

MARION MARTIN

Good morning Jeffrey! How did you sleep last night?

LESTER MARTIN

Good Morning Jeff! Are you ready for the big day?

JEFFREY

(Unable to get enough air to get his words out, whispers his feeling of alarm.)

I'm nervous...about it...I spent most of...last night...praying. Do I have...to have...it?

LESTER MARTIN

I'm afraid so! If you want to get better so you can leave here, you must have the operation.

MARION MARTIN

Come on Jeffrey! Snap out of it. Alexandria called yesterday and said that she will be in sometime this morning. You don't want her to find you in this mood that you're in. You might scare her back home.

JEFFREY

(He states as a smile of contentment grows across his face while trying to get enough air in to get his words out.)

Okay! In that...case I'll. Snap out of...my glum mood. With Alex...coming. Who can...be worried...about anything? I'm so happy...Alex is coming. I don't even care...about my operation.

The Martins stay in Jeffrey's room trying to keep his thoughts on pleasant things. While they are in the room the Lab Technician comes in and explains that he needs to take some blood so that he can check Jeffrey's blood gases.

(CONTINUED)

LAB TECHNICIAN

Jeffrey I'm going to take some blood from you. The doctor ordered some tests to be taken before your operation.

JEFFREY

(Replies as he holds out his hand.)

Okay.

LAB TECHNICIAN

No Jeffrey I'm going to need more blood than that. I'm going to have to take it from your arm.

The Technician walks across the room and sets his tray down on Jeffrey's bedside table. He then takes Jeffrey's thin, frail left arm, where they have an arterial line that enables them to draw blood at anytime without having to inert a hypodermic needle into Jeffrey's arm, which is so small because he is too sick to keep any food on his stomach. The technician draws out enough blood to run the various tests needed to be performed prior to Jeffrey's operation.

LAB TECHNICIAN

Jeffrey I'm going to run this down to the lab and let them run some tests on it. I probably won't be seeing you before they take you into surgery so I'll wish you good luck now.

The technician known as 'Big Jim' states as he prepares the tray so he can leave.

JEFFREY

Jim...can I...have a...coke?...My throat. Is really...dry!

Jeffrey's words can hardly be heard as he mouths out the words to the technician with a white crewcut.

LAB TECHNICIAN

No! I'm afraid not. I'm sorry! They've had you on 'NO LIQUIDS' since last night. We just can't allow the patients to have anything before they operate on them.

The Lab Technician gives Jeffrey a glycerin swab to wet his dry mouth.

(CONTINUED)

LAB TECHNICIAN

Rub this on your lips. It will wet your mouth. Ok I'm gonna run this blood down to the Lab and test it so they can have the results before your operation. Good luck with your operation. I'll see you afterwards.

The technician walks out.

LESTER MARTIN

Well it won't be long now. Are you worried?

JEFFREY

(Looks up at his Dad and not being able to talk very loudly, merely says yes while shaking his head up and down.)

Yes.

MARION MARTIN

Try not to worry about it too much. Your Doctor said it should take about two hours.

Jeffrey looks at his Mother.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes Jeffrey there's nothing to worry about. Your doctor seems to think everything will go pretty smoothly.

and the Martins talk for nearly an hour before Doctor Langlouie, Jeffrey's Thoracic Surgeon, enters Jeffrey's room and comes over to his bed.

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

Hello Jeffrey!

Jeffrey too sick and being unable to talk because of his damaged lung won't give him enough air to get the words out, merely looks at Doctor Langlouie with sad, pathetic eyes.

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

Jeffrey I'll be performing your operation to repair your damaged lung.

Doctor Langlouie advises as Jeffrey watches the him intently.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

When you wrecked Jeffrey, you where crushed in between the steering wheel and the door, which caved in. The intense pressure caused your lung to blow out. It's kind of like what would happen if you get a balloon and squeeze it with both hands. The intense pressure caused the top of your lung to blow out.

Doctor Langlouie elucidates about the operation. Jeffrey helplessly lies in his bed with the side rails in the up position listening to the doctor's every word. Mr. Martin has grimace on his face while Mrs. Martin, who is standing at Jeffrey's head and rubbing his forehead with her fingers, has a worried expression on her haggard face.

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

The tear in your lung won't allow the lung to inflate. You see your lung started to grow scar tissue and the tissue is holding the collapsed lung together. I will have to go in and remove the membrane like one removes the peel from an orange. Just a minute section at a time. Very tedious work--very tedious!

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

(continues)

Then I'll have to sew the damaged part of the lung.

MARION MARTIN

I didn't know lungs could be sown!

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

Oh yes lungs can be sown. It's sort of like sewing on a sponge, but it can be done. We would have liked to have done the surgery sooner but with Jeffrey's critical condition, his brain stem injury, the pneumonia, deep vein thrombosis, that is blood clots in the deep veins in his legs. It was risky--too risky!

Doctor Langlouie proceeds with his examination.

(CONTINUED)

MARION MARTIN

That sounds rather touchy. How long will the operation last?

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

It is touchy! Normally the operation should take about two and a half hours providing a blood clot from his legs doesn't come loose and become an embolism and hit his lungs or heart. Otherwise it should go smoothly.

Doctor Langlouie continues his examination.

JEFFREY

(whispers.)

Do you...think I...might not...make it?

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

Oh no, Jeffrey! I'm very confident that I won't have any problems. You don't have anything to worry about. I'm going to leave now and I'll see you in the Operating Room in a little while. Good bye Mr. & Mrs. Martin I take to you in the Recover waiting room.

After the doctor has concluded his examination and his briefing, he leaves the room. Jeffrey and his parents converse among themselves while the time before his direly needed operation slowly tics on.

LESTER MARTIN

So Jeff do you feel better after talking to your surgeon?

JEFFREY

(murmuring)

Not really...I'm...still worried.

MARION MARTIN

Oh Jeffrey! Don't be worried. Your doctor's not worried. He seemed very confident. He didn't think anything would go wrong.

JEFFREY

I'm...still...worried.

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

Jeff! Jeff don't worry about it. This surgeon's done many of these operations before. It's old stuff to him.

MARION MARTIN

It will be alright Jeffrey. God is with you.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes Jeff, God will guide the surgeon's hands. Dr. Langlouie seems to think that there's nothing to worry about.

JEFFREY

I'll try not to worry.

After nearly an hour and a half, Mr. Martin excuses himself while keeping his intentions secret.

LESTER MARTIN

I'll be right back. I got some things to do.

MARION MARTIN

Okay good bye!

LESTER MARTIN

Good bye! Good bye Jeff! I'll see you when I get back.

JEFFREY

(Whispers)

Good bye.

Mr. Martin walks out the door, leaving Jeffrey and his mother alone.

MARION MARTIN

Remember how you used to like to go to the mountains and take pictures?

JEFFREY

(Merely shakes his head up and down.)

MARION MARTIN

You used to love taking pictures. You had a really nice camera and you were trying to save up to buy a newer model. You do remember your cameras. Don't you?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

(Nods his head up and down
while whispering.)

Yes.

MARION MARTIN

I bet you can't wait to get out of
here so you can continue where you
left off.

JEFFREY

(Gets a bewildered look.)

I...guess.

After about thirty minutes of jovial chitchat the
anesthesiologist comes in.

ANESTHESIOLOGIST

(Gail the lanky female with
the hollow face states.)

Hi! I'm Gail. I'm the
anesthesiologist. I'll be putting
you to sleep and controlling your
oxygen. I like to get to know my
patients before I take care of them
in the operating room.

JEFFREY

(Whispers.)

How are...you doing?...I'm Jeff.

GAIL

We all know you around here. You've
given us enough problems. We didn't
think we'd ever get you built up
for this day.

JEFFREY

(Looks puzzled.)

Yeah.

GAIL

Oh yes Jeffrey! First you were in a
comma for fourteen days. Then when
you did come out of your comma, we
couldn't keep anything on your
stomach.

JEFFREY

(Puzzled)

Huh?

(CONTINUED)

GAIL

That's right! You'd eat something and almost immediately you would throw it up.

JEFFREY

(Whispers)

Really?

GAIL

That's right. They would bring you all kinds of good stuff, pies, cakes everything you liked, but you were just too sick to eat.

JEFFREY

(Gets a worried look.)

Huh.

GAIL

That's right! And then you developed blood clots in the deep veins in your legs or deep-vein thrombosis.

Jeffrey looks puzzled and perplexed.

GAIL

And then we had the problem with your getting pneumonia in your good lung. They had a real hard time getting your strength built up for this day.

Jeffrey's eyes follow Gail around the room as she is reading his charts and checking the equipment working to keep him alive.

GAIL

Okay Jeff, I'll see you in the operating room later.

Gail walks out of the room and down the hallway.

LESTER MARTIN

Well Jeff did she make you feel better about your operation.

MARION MARTIN

Yes Jeffrey there's nothing to worry about. You're in good hands now.

(CONTINUED)

Father Mike comes into give Jeffrey spiritual comforting. In his apathetic style, Father Mike asks.

FATHER MIKE
Jeffrey would you and your parents
like to say a short prayer?

MARION MARTIN
That sound like a good idea!

FATHER MIKE
Let's all join hands.

Marion Martin walks up closer to Jeffrey's bed and takes hold of his hand. She extends her other hand to her husband. Father Mike reaches over the bed and joins his left hand with Lester Martin's right hand. Father Mike then takes his right hand and holds Jeffrey's left hand.

FATHER MIKE
Oh heavenly Father we ask you today
to watch over Jeffrey while his is
having his operation to repair his
damaged lung. And please be with
his parents and bring them comfort
in this stressing time for them.
Now if you want to add your own
intentions now.

MARION MARTIN
Oh God please, please be with
Jeffrey today and let his operation
go alright.

FATHER MIKE
Watch over the Martins while
Jeffrey goes through his surgery.
Amen!

Jeffrey gets a serene look on his face.

FATHER MIKE
Okay Jeffrey I'll see you after
your surgery. Good bye.

JEFFREY
(In faint words.)
Bye Father.

MARION MARTIN
Yes, thank you Father Mike.

Father Mike leaves the room. Mrs. Martin watches Father Mike walk out the door.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY
(Whispers.)
What happened...to Dad?

MARION MARTIN
He should be back any minute. He
has a surprise for you!

JEFFREY
(He asks in his low breathy
voice.)
For me? What is it? Tell me.

Marion Martin looks around the room and after a brief pause she continues.

MARION MARTIN
How do you like Father Mike?

JEFFREY
Who's that?

MARION MARTIN
Oh Jeffrey did you forget already?

JEFFREY
Forget what?

MARION MARTIN
Oh you really have a short-term
memory. He's the Hospital Chaplain.

JEFFREY
Oh okay. I still don't remember
him.

MARION MARTIN
Just take it easy! It will come to
you. So what are your plans for the
future.

JEFFREY
(Looks blank.)
I, I don't know.

MARION MARTIN
Are you planning on going back to
work at Marquette's?

JEFFREY
No.

MARION MARTIN

Marquett's is the photography studio you worked at before you went on your trip to the coast.

JEFFREY

I worked at a photography studio?

MARION MARTIN

Yes! Yes you did. You were pretty good at taking pictures.

JEFFREY

I was.

MARION MARTIN

Yes you were. You won a lot of prizes and ribbons for your photography.

JEFFREY

I did.

MARION MARTIN

Yes you did! And you took a lot of nice pictures when you went to the coast. You do remember going to the coast don't you?

JEFFREY

Kind of.

MARION MARTIN

Well you did. You blew them up and we got many of the prints hanging at the house.

JEFFREY

It seems like I met somebody when I was there.

MARION MARTIN

Yes you did! Who was it Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

It seems like her name was Alex.

MARION MARTIN

It was! Alex short for Alexandria.

JEFFREY

I remember her. It seems like she had this really black hair...and blue eyes. A really dark blue.

(CONTINUED)

MARION MARTIN

That's right! I see your amnesia didn't take that part of your memory. It did go back farther and erased that part of your memory where you were working at Marquette's.

JEFFREY

That's strange. I wonder why?

MARION MARTIN

I don't know Jeffrey. We'll have to ask your doctor.

They talk about thirty minutes, when all the sudden! The door slowly opens and a familiar voice cries out.

ALEXANDRIA

Jeff! Jeffrey my luv. How are ya my Poobear!

Alexandria cries out as she quickly runs over to Jeffrey's bed.

JEFFREY

(He faintly exclaims as his eyes light up as he sees her beautiful eyes looking at him.)

Alex.

Alexandria pathetically looks at him for the decrepit condition he is in. She walks to where he feebly lies awaiting surgery and he holds up his hand. She then hurriedly walks over to be at his side. Upon her arrival at his bed, she softly rubs his forehead. This causes a smile to erupt on his face.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as she fights to hold back the tears of sorrow.)

Oh Jeffrey! It is so good to see ya again, but our reunion did not have to be under such deplorable conditions. Anyway, I am glad to see ya!

JEFFREY

(His breaths as his lips quivers.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
See what...I have to...Go
through...To get you to...Come see
me.

The Martins and Alexandria anxiously wait around Jeffrey's bed while he is dreading his surgery. As the minutes tic on, his anticipation's for the dreaded operation increase.

JEFFREY
(Looks at Alexandria, then his
Mother, and then his Dad.)
Do I have...to have...an operation?

LESTER MARTIN
I afraid so!

MARION MARTIN
Yes Jeffrey it will help you and
make you feel better.

ALEXANDRIA
Come on Poobear! You need the
operation.

After almost thirty minutes of mentally preparing him for the operation, an orderly comes in to take him to the operating room.

ORDERLY
Good morning Mr. Martin. I've come
to take you down to the Operating
Room.

JEFFREY
(Whispering.)
Okay.

ALEXANDRIA
Bye, Jeff. I'll be here when you
get out. Bye Poobear!

MARION MARTIN
Good bye Jeffrey. You'll be
alright. Don't worry!

LESTER MARTIN
You'll be alright. You can do it.

The orderly places the IV bottles on the bed and rolls Jeffrey out of room bed and all. The Martins and Alexandria wave at Jeffrey as his bed is being wheeled out the door.

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

We should go down to the Surgical Waiting Area and wait.

MARION MARTIN

Okay, come on Alexandria let's go wait for Jeffrey's operation to get over.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay! That's sounds good. About how long do ya think the operation will take?

MARION MARTIN

The doctor said it should take about two hours. Providing there isn't any complications.

LESTER MARTIN

Let's hope not!

ALEXANDRIA

Poor my Jeffrey! I hope nothing happens.

LESTER MARTIN

Let's go.

INT.FOURTH FLOOR HALLWAY.DAY

The Martins, accompanied by Alexandria, walk out of the room into the hallway. They start walking down the hallway.

MARION MARTIN

Well we've walked down this hallway enough.

LESTER MARTIN

I'll get the elevator.

Lester Martin walks across the hallway and pushes the elevator button.

ALEXANDRIA

I'm so glad I could be here for this. I would have been going crazy if I had of stayed at school.

MARION MARTIN

I happy you could made it. I know it boosted Jeffrey's morale a lot having you here.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

He looks a lot better that I thought he would. From what you told me on the phone, I thought he'd be in worse shape. I mean I know he is in bad shape, but he looks better than I would have thought.

LESTER MARTIN

Come on ladies! The elevator will be here on it's next stop.

ALEXANDRIA

Come on Marion, we had better get going.

MARION MARTIN

I'm going. Not to worry, Lester will hold the elevator.

LESTER MARTIN

Come on! The elevator has just one more floor to go. It will be here pretty quick.

Just as Lester Martin says this, the elevator arrives and the bell rings as Marion and Alexandria are walking up.

ALEXANDRIA

Looks like we made it just in time.

MARION MARTIN

Let's get going so we can get down to the Operating Waiting Room before they take Jeffrey in.

INT.HOSPITAL ELEVATOR.DAY

Lester walks in and press the button to hold the doors open until Marion and Alexandria get there. Marion and Alexandria arrive at the elevator and walk in. Lester Martin press the button for the first floor.

LESTER MARTIN

Here we go to the first floor.

MARION MARTIN

I hope Jeffrey's doing alright!

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

He was kinda apprehensive. I hope he is not worrying too much.

The elevator starts down and stops at the third floor.

MARION MARTIN

Oh what are we doing stopping? We have to get down to the first floor before Jeffrey goes into the Operating Room.

ALEXANDRIA

I wished we could have rode down with Jeffrey on the service elevator.

MARION MARTIN

That would have been nice, but they said that the service elevator is too small to take all of us.

Two small boys get in the elevator and press the button for the second floor. The elevator door shut and the elevator starts down to the second floor. Marion looks at Alexandria and give her an annoyed look. Alexandria looks annoyed and shakes her head up and down.

The elevator arrives at the second floor and the doors open. The boys look out at the hallway, but stay in the elevator. When the doors shut one of the boys starts pushing the buttons at random.

Alexandria looks annoyed and Marion also looks annoyed. They look at Lester and he also looks perturbed. The elevator starts moving downward.

ALEXANDRIA

I hope we don't have anymore stops before we get to the first floor.

MARION MARTIN

I don't think so. There's only one more floor to go.

ALEXANDRIA

I don't know! We have been stopping at every floor we've come to.

The elevator arrives at the first floor the Martins and Alexandria walk out of the elevator and the little boys remain on the elevator.

INT.HOSPITAL HALLWAY FIRST FLOOR.DAY

LESTER MARTIN

I guess those boys are starting all over again going back up.

MARION MARTIN

I know! Just wanted to get down here so we can see Jeffrey.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! I really want to see Jeffrey before his operation.

MARION MARTIN

Let's see. Which way do we go?

LESTER MARTIN

To the right.

MARION MARTIN

How do you know that?

LESTER MARTIN

See these colored strips on the floor?

MARION MARTIN

Yes.

LESTER MARTIN

They have plaques around on the walls telling what departments are what color.

MARION MARTIN

That's a good idea.

ALEXANDRIA

That the way they do it at the college I'm going to.

They walk down the hallway to the surgical waiting area. When they get to the door to the waiting area, they walk in and find a comfortable place to sit for the time-consuming surgery of repairing Jeffrey's damaged lung. They notice that the clock shows five minutes after one. The second hand slowly moves around.

INT.SURGICAL WAITING AREA

MARION MARTIN

I can't believe it's time for Jefferey's operation, finally. It seems like it taken forever to happen.

ALEXANDRIA

It does seem like it was a long time ago that you called me at school and told me the devastating news of Jefferey's accident.

MARION MARTIN

The state police radioed the Police in Saint Fa and had them call us. The phone rang at one fourth-five and told us that Jeffrey had been in a wreck and was in the Oast General Hospital.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh that must have been terrible!

MARION MARTIN

His car was on a spot on the road where the snow was sticking and he lost control just after the car went into a sharp curve.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh my!

MARION MARTIN

Bo said that they suddenly came to a spot where the snow was sticking and starting to pack and the car just started sliding out of control.

ALEXANDRIA

(Worried.)

Oh dear!

MARION MARTIN

Bo said that they were sliding all over and Jeffrey's hands were busy turning the steering wheel from side to side. He said that Jeffrey was getting the car under control and then all of the sudden as the car was sliding down the road

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARION MARTIN (cont'd)
sideways down the road they hit a spot where the sun's rays had hit the road and melted the snow during the day. And then the car, which was sliding, hit the dry spot, the car just flipped in the air. It came down and landed on the driver's side.

ALEXANDRIA
Oh, poor Jeffrey!

MARION MARTIN
Jeffrey and Bo were tossed around the car and then when the car came down on the driver's side, Jeffrey was penned in between the steering wheel and the door which caved in.

Alexandria in intently looking at Marion Martin.

MARION MARTIN
When the roof caved in, the door frame hit Jeffrey in the back of the head. That's what gave him his brainstem injury.

ALEXANDRIA
Did it injury his brainstem very badly?

MARION MARTIN
Oh yes! HIS Neurosurgeon said it was very bad. His doctor said it is one of the worst head injuries he's seen.

ALEXANDRIA
Oh my! Poor Jeffrey. So what happened to his lung?

MARION MARTIN
When the door caved in, Jeffrey was penned in between the door and the steering wheel and the intense pressure caused his lung to blow out. Beside the intense pressure causing his lung to blow out, all his vital organs are bruised.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I hope this operation makes him feel better.

MARION MARTIN

I hope so too! His brainstem injury caused him to lose his immunities to disease and he contracted pneumonia. They had to postpone his direly need surgery until they could build up his strength. The pneumonia didn't help matters any. It just hampered his recovery! It seems like it took an eternity before Jeffrey was ready for this operation.

ALEXANDRIA

Poor Jeffrey! I hope he gets better.

LESTER MARTIN

It is a miracle Jeffrey even made it for the operation today. I can hardly believe the day for the operation has finally come. They had to postpone the operation several times because of complications with Jeffrey's health.

ALEXANDRIA

He is in really bad shape.

MARION MARTIN

Talk about bad shape! It took the rescue squad two and a half hours to free Jeffrey from the car's tangled masses of metal.

A nurse comes in and says to the other family waiting in the waiting area.

NURSE

They're taking Mrs. Rodriguez to recovery now.

ELDERLY GENTLEMAN

Okay we will go down there.

The other family in the waiting room gets up and walk out the door leaving Alexandria and the Martins alone in the waiting room. Mrs. Martin looks up at the clock on the wall and takes note that it is twenty minutes after three.

(CONTINUED)

MRS. MARTIN

Twenty after three and still no word about Jeffrey.

The three of them sit in the waiting area fidgety waiting for news about Jeffrey's operation. Mr. Martin picks up a magazine and nervously flips rapidly through the pages. Mrs. Martin occupies her time by praying on the rosary beads she had in her purse. Finally Alexandria gets up and states.

ALEXANDRIA

I really need to walk around and get some fresh air.

Alexandria walks over to the door, taking notice of the clock on the wall. The time is a quarter until four. Alexandria walks out the door of the waiting area and turns right towards the main entrance but when she is halfway to the door--suddenly she takes an unexpected right and walks down the hall that is leading away from the busily traveled main hallway. Not knowing where she is going, Alexandria bewilderedly walks up and down the hallways at random. As the minutes slowly tic on. She walks down the off-beaten hallway which is reserved for hospital personal. Several orderlies and a few maintenance workers just watch her walk by as she acts like she knows where she is going.

Walking down the long lonely deserted hallway, she comes to a door. A very peculiar door. She hesitantly reaches down and cautiously opens the door exposing a dimly lit room. Alexandria walks across the room breaking the solitude, in which she has found herself. She carefully walks across the floor, not wanting to disrupt the peaceful tranquility to which she has seemingly been guided. Walking farther towards the light that is coming from the opposite end of the dimly lit room, she can notice a shadow of a man. Thoughts begin racing through her head.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

Where am I? What have I got myself into?

She thinks to herself as her eyes follow the shadow to the spot from where it is coming.

ALEXANDRIA

(Cont. Thinking to herself.)

It's coming from a man. That man is very rigid and lifeless. Why isn't he moving?

She walks closer and squints her eyes to try to focus in on the man. Then she pauses and sighs with relief.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA
(Thinking to herself.)
It is coming from a statue!

Alexandria thinks as she sees a statue of Saint Jude.

ALEXANDRIA
(Thinking to herself.)
I am in the hospital chapel!

Alexandria continues walking across the chapel, passing the altar and walks towards the main entrance and after she has passed the first few rows of pews, she pauses and goes into one of the pews. She then kneels and begins praying. After about ten minutes of praying for Jeffrey she thinks.

ALEXANDRIA
(Praying.)
Oh dear God I realize that I
haven't been very close to Ya as I
should be, but please, please help
Jeffrey be all right! Please!

Then the words that Jeffrey told her when they first met four years ago, echo out through her ears.

Everybody needs His help at sometime or another!

ALEXANDRIA
(Praying.)
Oh, God! Jeffrey was right! I do
need your help.

Alexandria thinks as her face shows signs of grimace and tears start trickling down her cheeks. Alexandria recalls the words Professor Ludwig Von Lennon said to her four years ago.

You should do it. I have a feeling about it. Something really rewarding might happen to you.

ALEXANDRIA
(Thinking to herself.)
If I hadn't of gone hitchin' by
myself, I would have never met
Jeffrey. I'm very happy Professor
Von Lennon persuaded me to go by
myself.

Alexandria is in the chapel for about twenty minutes trying to regain her composure. Then she gets up and walks away with a serene expression on her face. She walks out the front door of the chapel and down the hallway to return to

(CONTINUED)

her vigil for Jeffrey's operation. She walks down the corridor amid the hustle and bustle of the hospital personnel. She arrives at the cubicle that accommodates the surgical waiting area. Walking in she gives the Martins her usual pleasant smile and the Martins smile back at her.

MARION MARTIN

My, my! That walk must have given you a piece of mind.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes! You do seem to be displaying a feeling of tranquility.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes! I do feel a lot better. I guess the change of scenery did me some good.

Alexandria states and she abruptly adds.

ALEXANDRIA

How's Jeffrey? Have you heard anything about his operation?

MARION MARTIN

We haven't heard a thing. It's taking longer than the doctor expected.

Mrs. Martin says as she takes note of the clock on the wall showing it is thirty-five minutes past the hour of four o'clock. Alexandria and the Martins continue their vigil, while the vast majority of the hospital personnel are winding up their day. They watch the workers of the Janitorial Services returning the cleaning equipment to the closet down the hall. They notice that the clerical workers, which are directly across the hallway are putting their desks in order for another busy day tomorrow. After watching for several minutes, the remainder of the staff goes home and the three of them are left alone in the deserted surgical waiting area.

ALEXANDRIA

Well here we are. Left all by our lonelies.

MARION MARTIN

Imagine that! People waiting for their loved-ones' operations have come and gone and we're still here.

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

Yes, Marion, we have been here a long time.

The anxious threesome wait the outcome of Jeffrey's operation, in fidgetiness, while time continues to tic on. Then a nurse comes through the door.

NURSE

Mr. Martin's operation is over now and he will be taken to recovery for awhile and then he will be taken to ICU.

They notice the time is now twenty minutes after the hour of five o'clock. All the sudden! Doctor Langlouie comes rushing past them headed towards the recovery room. The three of them look at each other in bewilderment.

MARION MARTIN

Wasn't that Jeffrey's surgeon?

LESTER MARTIN

Yes it was, Marion.

MARION MARTIN

(She exclaims as she is on the edge of hysteria.)

Oh dear! I hope nothings happened to Jeffrey!

ALEXANDRIA

I don't think there is anything to worry about. It is just probably one of his other patients having problems Marion.

LESTER MARTIN

Doctor Langlouie couldn't possibly be going to see Jeffrey. He just spent four and a half hours with him.

Then a team of nurses hurry past pushing a cart with Emerson Pump on it. The minutes slowly tic on as the excitement is soon forgotten.

ALEXANDRIA

Shouldn't Jeffrey shouldn't be in ICU by now?

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN
Surely the nurses would have told
us.

MARION MARTIN
Oh I don't know about that! Why
don't you go see Lester?

Mr. Martin walks down to the nurses station to inquire about
his son.

MARION MARTIN
Jeffrey's going to be all right! He
just has to be.

ALEXANDRIA
Oh yes! He'll be alright. He's not
a quitter.

MARION MARTIN
That's right! Jeffrey will pull out
of this.

Mr. Martin reaches the nurses' station.

LESTER MARTIN
Excuse my.

NURSE
(Sitting behind a consule.)
Yes, may I help you Mr. Martin.

LESTER MARTIN
I was wondering if Jeffrey has made
it to ICU yet.

NURSE
No he hasn't. He's still in
recovery. They keep them in
recovery until they wake up and
they are oriented times three.

Lester Martin gets a perplexed look on his face.

NURSE
Oh that's who, what, and where. He
has to know his name, he has to
know what day it is, and he has to
know where he is.

LESTER MARTIN
Okay I'll check back later.

He turns and again walks back down the hallway. When he walks up to the Intensive Care Unit where Marion Martin and Alexandria are, Marion Martin and Alexandria question him about what he found out about Jeffrey.

MARION MARTIN

Well what did you find out. How's Jeffrey.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! How's Jeffrey? When will he be coming back?

LESTER MARTIN

The nurse said he's still in recovery and he should be coming to ICU pretty soon.

Mr. Martin, Mrs. Martin, and Alexandria talk among themselves for nearly an hour. When the door leading into the recovery room swings open, and Doctor Langlouie walks out and greets the Martins and Alexandria.

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

Well, I didn't have time to stop and see you when I rushed by here before, but your son was giving us more problems.

MARION MARTIN

What happened?

ALEXANDRIA

When can we go in and see him?

LESTER MARTIN

Is everything all right?

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

Well, now after I spent all that time with him in the operating room, I almost lost him in recovery.

Doctor Langlouie pauses and looks at Lester Martin, Marion Martin, and Alexandria.

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

Everything was acting crazy. The heart monitor was jumping around out of control. Jeffrey was resisting the respirator! Then X-ray picked it up!

(CONTINUED)

MARION MARTIN

What? What was it?

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

Well, after I spent all the time operating on his right lung--his left lung collapsed!

MARION MARTIN

How did you get it back up? Is Jeffrey all right?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh! My poor Jeffrey!

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

Oh yes! He's all right now. First I made an incision on his left side. Then I inserted a hose from an Emerson pump. That created a vacuum in his chest cavity, causing his lung to inflate.

ALEXANDRIA

My! My! You're sure putting your expertise to work on Jeff.

DOCTOR LANGLOUIE

Jeffrey will be a sleep for several hours if you wish to go down to the cafeteria, it will be all right.

LESTER MARTIN

I think that would be a good ideal! It will give us a chance to unwind after being on edge all afternoon.

MARION MARTIN

I think I could use a snack. How about you Alexandria? My appetite finally returned to me after not being able to eat all day.

ALEXANDRIA

Sounds like a winner! I was getting rather famished. Now that I know my Jeffrey is all right my thoughts can return to food.

LESTER MARTIN

(He states as he looks at Mrs. Martin and then at Alexandria.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN (cont'd)
Okay, if everybody is in favor for
going for a bite to eat, let's go!

The three of them walk out the door and down the hallway
towards the cafeteria.

MARION MARTIN
I sure feel better now that's
Jeffrey's all right now.

ALEXANDRIA
I was really worried!

LESTER MARTIN
He really put Doctor Langlouie to a
test today. I never imagined
anything could be wrong with
Jeffrey when Doctor Langlouie came
rushing by.

MARION MARTIN
I never thought he'd be rushing to
see Jeff. I thought Jeffrey was in
Recovery safe and sound.

ALEXANDRIA
I had no clue. I thought he was in
Recovery.

While the three of them are walking down the hallway, they
are approached by a small man with white hair and a gray
mustache wearing a three piece blue tweed suit. The man
walks up to them and asks.

MAN IN HALLWAY
Did you folks have someone who had
an operation?

MARION MARTIN
Why yes we did! Our son just under
went thoracic surgery. How did you
know?

MAN IN HALLWAY
Well almost everybody at that end
of the hall has under went some
sort of surgery. My daughter was at
that end of the hall having a
tonsillectomy last week. She's in
the Pediatric Ward on the fifth
floor now.

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

Jeffrey will be going to the third floor.

MAN IN HALLWAY

The third floor! Isn't that where Intensive Care is located?

LESTER MARTIN

Yes it is!

MAN IN HALLWAY

How long do people who have had surgery have to stay in Intensive Care?

MARION MARTIN

Well see, Jeffrey, besides having a damaged lung also has a severe brain stem injury.

MAN IN HALLWAY

(The man states as his face distorts from torment.)

A brain stem injury--that sounds bad! So tell me. What bodily function does the brain stem control?

MARION MARTIN

Let me see how I can explain this. Let's say your brain was a computer and everything you learn goes in through your brain stem. The brain stem sorts the information out and stores the information in different parts of the brain.

MAN IN HALLWAY

I see!

LESTER MARTIN

When you want to recall something, the brain stem locates the information you want and it goes from the different parts of your brain back through your brain stem and out.

Mr. Martin adds as Alexandria and the man are intently looking at him and Mrs. Martin.

(CONTINUED)

MAN IN HALLWAY

That is an important part of the brain!

ALEXANDRIA

Poor Jeff! He could really be in deplorable condition, but thank God, he is going to be all right!

LESTER MARTIN

And besides that, the brainstem also controls important body functions. Like breathing, the heart, digestion, and all the automatic bodily functions.

By now, they are at the main lobby and the kind gentleman states.

MAN IN HALLWAY

Thankfully my little Bams didn't share the severity your son had to endure! Well I hope your son does well. I'll see you. I have to go down here.

LESTER MARTIN

Thank you!

MARIAM MARTIN

Bye! I hope your Bams does well.

ALEXANDRIA

Good bye.

The man walks off in the direction of the main entrance and the Martins and Alexandria walk towards the cafeteria. Walking down the hall a short distance they come to the cafeteria.

LESTER MARTIN

Shall we go in and get a quick bite?

MARIAM MARTIN

Sounds good!

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, I was getting rather hungry.

They walk in and get their trays.

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN
Go ahead Miss Alexandria!

MARIAM MARTIN
Yes we follow you.

ALEXANDRIA
Why thank you! Yair gonna let me
have honors of going first.

The Martins let Alexandria lead the way through the serving line followed by Mariam Martin and bringing up the end is Lester Martin. Looking through the large selection of food, each one of them chooses a dish, which entices their taste buds. As they near the end of the line, they proceed past the lady who is ringing up their selections on the cash register.

CASHIER
Okay your's will be four
ninety-eight.

LESTER MARTIN
I'll get her's. My wife's and mine.

CASHIER
Okay that will be three of you.

LESTER MARTIN
Yes!

When Lester Martin steps up, the cashier rings up his selections and gets a grand total for all three of their trays of food.

CASHIER
Okay, that will be sixteen
ninety-five.

LESTER MARTIN
Here's my card.

The cashier takes the credit card and swipes the card through the credit card scanner. She takes the receipt and h put it on the counter in front of Lester Martin. She hands him a pen and says.

CASHIER
Sign here.

LESTER MARTIN
Right here?

CASHIER
Right there on the line.

Lester Martin signs the receipt and the cashier hands him his copy.

CASHIER
Thank you.

LESTER MARTIN
Thank you!

After Lester Martin pays for the food, he turns and walks up to where Mariam Martin and Alexandria are standing waiting for him.

LESTER MARTIN
Well where do you ladies want to sit.

MARIAM MARTIN
Oh I don't know Lester. Somewhere close to the door so we can eat and leave.

LESTER MARTIN
How about you Alexandria? Do you have any preferences?

ALEXANDRIA
Oh no sir, Mr. Martin. Jest anywhere you want will be jest fine with me.

LESTER MARTIN
Okay, let's go sit over there.
There's a vacant table over there.

The three of them walk towards the vacant table on the opposite side of the cafeteria. Just at the time of their arrival at the table, a middle aged woman wearing a gold uniform also arrives at the table.

HOUSE HOLD WORKER
(She says as she looks around for another table.)
Oh! I guess we both had the same idea about sitting here.

MARIAM MARTIN

(Invites the woman to sit with them.)

Don't leave! You're welcome to join us if you like.

HOUSE HOLD WORKER

Well. Okay, if it's not too much of an inconvenience to you.

The four of them sit down at the table and Alexandria asks for God's blessing for the food.

ALEXANDRIA

Shall we say grace?

LESTER MARTIN

Yes that will be a good idea! Go ahead Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank you God for giving us this meal which we are about to receive and please, please be with Jeffrey so that he will be alright. Amen!

After Alexandria has said a few inspirational words, Mrs. Martin remarks.

MARIAM MARTIN

I can see Jeffrey has had a tremendous influence on you.

ALEXANDRIA

One time, after we met four years ago, he once told me. 'Everybody needs God's help at sometime or another!' And we certainly needed God's help today.

HOUSE HOLD WORKER

Jeffrey! His last name wouldn't happen to be Martin would it?

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes--it is! Why do you ask?

HOUSE HOLD WORKER

Oh you see I work for Household and about five twenty I was pushing a cart of bed sheets down the hallway an I saw one of the patient's name tags in the cart, so I picked it

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HOUSE HOLD WORKER (cont'd)
up. The name on the tag was Jeffrey Martin! I didn't know who he was, nor had I heard of him. But, it's strange, I suddenly got this uncanny urge to pray for him. So I immediately said a prayer for his health and well being.

MARIAM MARTIN
That is strange!

LESTER MARTIN
Thank you for praying for our son!
That is definitely what helped!

ALEXANDRIA
Indeed that is strange! Thank God for compassionate people like you!

HOUSE HOLD WORKER
Sometime when your son is feeling better I'll have to go up and see him.

MARIAM MARTIN
Yes, he'll probably like to see you! Your story will probably hold him spellbound. Do come and see him!

The four of them have finished eating and are sitting around the table talking.

ALEXANDRIA
I feel that Jeffrey might be awake by now and I really want to get back to the Intensive Care Unit to see how he is doing.

MARIAM MARTIN
Right Alexandria! We should be getting back to see how he is. Are you ready Lester?

LESTER MARTIN
Yes, let's get going.

Everybody stacks their plates on the serving tray, which Mr. Martin is preparing to take over to the counter. Mr. Martin takes the tray to the counter and returns to the table and everybody stands up.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Good bye! It was nice visiting with you. Thank you for praying for Jeffrey!

LESTER MARTIN

Yes, thanks for your prayer for Jeff.

ALEXANDRIA

I'm glad ya prayed for Jeff. Thank ya very much.

HOUSE HOLD WORKER

I just hope it does some good. Maybe I'll see you again sometime. Bye.

ALEXANDRIA

Bye we'll see ya.

MARIAM MARTIN

It was nice to meet you. See you later.

LESTER MARTIN

Good Bye!

The Martins and Alexandria walk out of the cafeteria and down the hallway towards the elevator. Upon their arrival at the elevator, Mr. Martin summons the elevator by pushing the button located on the wall. After a short wait the elevator arrives and the doors open letting the occupants out. When everybody has cleared out of the elevator, the Martins, Alexandria, and several other people board the car. Slowly the elevator goes up stopping at the second floor, and the third floor.

The doors open and the Martins and Alexandria walk towards Intensive Care Unit. They walk towards the swinging doors and pass several nurses. When they reach the doors to the Intensive Care Unit, Mr. Martin pushes open one of the doors and the three of them walk into a three-sided glass room where they find a slender red headed nurse sitting at a desk.

ICU NURSE

Yes, is there something I can do for you?

LESTER MARTIN

We have come to see about Jeffrey Martin.

(CONTINUED)

The other nurse behind the desk inquires.

GARY

How are you related to Mr. Martin?

LESTER MARTIN

I'm his father!

MARIAM MARTIN

And I'm his mother.

ALEXANDRIA

I am--ah--ah, his fiancée!

ICU NURSE

(assertively requests)

Okay, but we only allow a fifteen minute visitation period every hour. So make it quick! Please?

LESTER MARTIN

Okay! We will.

ICU NURSE

He's in that room right over there.

The Martins and Alexandria walk around the desk and towards the room where Jeffrey lies in a comatose state.

They find Father Mike in the room saying a prayer over Jeffrey, so they stay in the hall peering in through the glass. After five minutes of anxiously waiting around in the hall, for Father Mike to conclude his prayer, he looks up and noting their presents, he motions for them to come in. They open the door and walk in. As they walk towards Jeffrey's bed, Father Mike says in his non-expressive voice.

FATHER MIKE

Ah. I think he is wondering where he is.

LESTER MARTIN

Hello Father Mike!

MARIAM MARTIN

Hi Father, how are you this evening?

Mariam Martin inquires as she and Alexandria immediately rush over to Jeffrey's bed.

(CONTINUED)

FATHER MIKE

I just came in to say the evening prayer over him.

MARIAM MARTIN

Thank you Father Mike.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes, thank you. Did he show any response while you were praying over him?

FATHER MIKE

No, no he didn't. Well you're going to have to excuse me. I have to get back to the chapel and set up for the evening mass.

MARIAM MARTIN

Good bye, Father Mike.

ALEXANDRIA

Jeff! Jeffrey my luv. How is my Poobear?

Alexandria questions and all Jeffrey is able to do is respond by looking around with his big brown pathetic-looking eyes. Beings Jeffrey is unable to talk, because of the machine that is doing his breathing for him, Alexandria asks him questions that don't really require an answer while gently stroking his forehead.

ALEXANDRIA

Do you remember when we first met? It was in the mountains of California. I was on break from college and I took off on a cross country trip and I was camped out. Remember down the side of the mountain by the river.

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes Jeffrey! You remember when you brought her home when you came home from your trip to the coast.

Jeffrey looks at Alexandria and then his mother. He slowly nods his head then his eyes slowly close.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah poor Poobear! Are you sleepy?

(CONTINUED)

MARIAN MARTIN

He's probably still under the influence of the sleeping medications. We'd better be going home for the night.

LESTER MARTIN

Right! We had better be leaving for the night.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah poor my Poobear! He's tired. I hate to leave you for the night. But tomorrow you will feel better.

MARIAM MARTIN

Jeffrey, we're going to be leaving now. Shall we join hands and say The Lord's Prayer?

They all join hands and recite the Lord's Prayer. After they have concluded praying, Martins say good night to Jeffrey.

LESTER MARTIN

Good night Jeff. We'll be back in the morning.

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes Jeffrey we'll be back tomorrow.

Mariam Martin turns to Alexandria and says.

MARIAM MARTIN

If you want to say your good byes, we'll be waiting for you in the waiting area down the hallway.

ALEXANDRIA

Why thank ya Mariam! I just be here for a few minutes and then I'll go down to the waiting room.

The Martins leave the room to wait for Alexandria in the cubical. Alexandria, alone with Jeffrey says a few intimate words to him while stroking his forehead.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey I love ya so much. Please, please get better. I glad you made it through your operation.

Jeffrey merely looks at Alexandria from his hospital bed.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Bye Jeff. I'll see ya tomorrow.
Sleep well my love. Bye.

She then bends over and softly kisses him on the forehead. Afterwards she straightens up and walks over to the door where she sweetly blows him a kiss as she walks out the door for the night.

INT. JEFFREY'S HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY

LESTER MARTIN

You better hurry it up Jeff! Shelly will be coming for you. She will expect you to be ready!

ALEXANDRIA

(Taunts)

Did you see his eyes light up when you said. 'Shelly was coming for him.'

Jeffrey looks at Alexandria bewilderedly and then he looks at his father. Not being able to interpret their amusement of the situation, his gaze returns to Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah! Poor Poobear! We know your enjoying therapy and Shelly is doing some good for you. We were just kidding you!

Jeffrey looks puzzled at Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh I'm sorry! I know that because of your brainstem injury, you're having a hard time distinguishing our humor from fact.

JEFFREY

I thought you were serious.

While Alexandria and Mrs. Martin lay out his clothes, Jeffrey is just ambling around the room and Alexandria looks up at him and exclaims.

ALEXANDRIA

Get a move on, Poobear! Come on Jeffrey. Shelly is going to be here for you and you won't even be ready.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

All right. Here I go to perform a little magic.

Jeffrey walks towards the shower. He walks to the corner of his room where the shower is located and Mr. and Mrs. Martin sit in the chairs that are at the foot of the bed, and Alexandria hops up on and sits on the edge of his bed. Jeffrey is in the bathroom preparing for his shower

The Martins and Alexandria hear the noise of the water and shower come on causing Mrs. Martin to remark.

MARIAM MARTIN

Well so far so good!

ALEXANDRIA

I am so content with Jeffrey. He's improving so much. Just think a few weeks ago they were still giving him sponge baths. Now he is taking a shower--all by himself!

FRANK

(Jeffrey's roommate)

Yes! He is doing good. He's even been feeding himself breakfast.

LESTER MARTIN

It's amazing! We are so fortunate that he is able to care for himself. Like the doctor warned us before he came out of his coma. 'There's a probability he might come out of his coma and just be a vegetable.

MARIAM MARTIN

It tickles me the way some of the nurses were just giving him up for a lost cause. Now look how their so busy with him now that he's shown some improvement.

ALEXANDRIA

I know! Some of the nurses just treated Jeffrey like a piece of furniture when he was incoherent.

LESTER MARTIN

Well it just goes to show you that miracles still happen.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes, thank God for that!

ALEXANDRIA

Right! I've noticed that Jeffrey's retaining some of his old ways and expressions.

MARIAM MARTIN

That's something that the doctor said might have been wiped out of his memory.

ALEXANDRIA

I was so happy when I heard him say. 'Here I go to perform a little magic.' That was always his favorite expression!

MARIAM MARTIN

Slowly he's returning to his old self. Have you noticed that every day it seems like he returns to his old ways more and more.

LESTER MARTIN

He is starting to become a little bit more and more like himself.

ALEXANDRIA

Sometimes I wonder if he really remembers me or how we met.

MARIAM MARTIN

Oh I'm sure he does Alexandria. He may not fully remember everything, but It will slowly come back to him sometime or another.

ALEXANDRIA

I certainly hope so!

Continuing to talk, fifteen minutes pass before they hear the water in the shower turn off, and Jeffrey exits from the shower. He walks out of the bathroom with his bathrobe on and drying his hair. He walks over to the bed and flops down next to Alexandria. Gasping, he exclaims.

JEFFREY

Man I'm tired. That shower. Really did me. A number.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(She invites Jeffrey to come
to her loving arms.)

Ah! Come here Poobear.

Jeffrey leans over and she embraces him in her arms. She gets the towel and gently rubs his hair. When she has gotten the excess moisture out, she takes the hand held hair dryer out and carefully and fastidiously dries his hair. After several minutes of blow drying his hair and Jeffrey sitting like a little boy in the barber's chair, Frank, a man in his mid-sixties, looks over at Jeffrey and remarks.

FRANK

Now doesn't that young man look handsome! You're going to have all the nurses in the hospital chasing you.

JEFFREY

(He says while smiling at
Alexandria.)

Shsss! Don't let Alex hear you.
She's liable to get jealous.

FRANK

If you run across any nurses invite them to come to our room tonight after everybody leaves and we'll have a party!

ALEXANDRIA

You had better not! I just might leave back home.

JEFFREY

Oh boy. And take me with you.

ALEXANDRIA

(She makes reference to Jeffrey's prominent scar from the middle of his chest slanting upward and around to the middle of his back. As well as the many scars on each side of his chest made to insert the chest tubes they used to pump out the air, which was escaping from his damaged lung into his chest cavity.)

Hurry up and put your shirt on.
Shelly's going to run away when she sees those awful scars of yours!

(CONTINUED)

He walks over to the bed and gets his shirt and puts it on. When he has finished buttoning his shirt, the door opens and in walks his therapist and says.

SHELLY

Oh Jeff! Your friend Seymon is waiting for you down in the therapy room. Are you ready to go?

JEFFREY

(He says as he timidly looks around at Alexandria.)
Ah, ah--yah. I'm ready. To go.

ALEXANDRIA

Go on Jeff and do well so that I can be proud of you!

Alexandria coaxes Jeffrey.

ALEXANDRIA

W-e-l-l, I would be proud of you anyway!

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes Jeff go with Shelly and do good work.

LESTER MARTIN

And this afternoon we'll take you out to sit on the front lawn.

Jeffrey stiffly walks across the room and Shelly holds the door open for him. When Jeffrey reaches the door and prior to his going out, he turns to look at his parents and Alexandria. Looking lonesome he waves at them and says.

JEFFREY

Bye.

SHELLY

Good-bye! I'll bring Jeff back to you in about an hour.

INT.HOSPITAL HALLWAY.DAY

Shelly walks out the door into the hallway, where Jeffrey is patiently waiting for her. Shelly looks at Jeffrey and gives him one of her reassuring smiles as they walk down the hallway towards the Occupational Therapy Department. They pass several of the patients rooms as Jeffrey curiously peers in. They come to the end of the hallway and they turn

(CONTINUED)

right and walk a short distance to the door of the therapy department. Shelly holds the door open for him as he feebly totters in the doorway on his left. Disoriented, he walks into and curiously looks around the room. Jeffrey, exhibiting expressions of being lost, causes Shelly to ask.

INT.OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY DEPARTMENT.DAY

SHELLY

What's the matter Jeff? You look like you've never been here before.

JEFFREY

(He states as he bewilderedly looks around the room.)
Everything. Looks so. Different. I don't think. I've ever been here.

SHELLY

Jeff, Jeff! You were down here yesterday.

SHELLY

(She pathetically looks at him and shakes her head.)
It will come back to you in a minute. I know you're having problems with your short-term memory. But just be patient, it will come back to you.

Jeffrey being lead by Shelly, walks over to the corner of the room, where there are two chairs facing each other with a table in between them. They arrive at the table.

SHELLY

Go on Jeff. Go over there and sit down. I have to get some things we're going to use.

She goes over to an olive-drab metal storage cabinet. She opens the cabinet and begins looking at the shelves from bottom to top. When her eyes reach the top self, she sees what she is looking for and shakes her head. She then walks over to the wall and gets a chair and she carries it back over to the cabinet. Being rather short, she stands on a chair to obtain a peculiar-looking, black, circular, apparatus with four different colored lenses on its top. Shelly then carries the plastic apparatus back to the table, where Jeffrey patiently waits for her return. She sets the object down on the table in front of Jeffrey and instructs him on what she expects of him.

(CONTINUED)

SHELLY

Okay Jeff! Now we're going to play follow the lights. Are you ready to begin?

JEFFREY

(timidly replies)

I don't. Remember. How it works.

SHELLY

Oh Jeff! We just used it yesterday. It will come back to you after we get started.

She turns the game on and the blue plastic lens lights up and she says.

SHELLY

Okay Jeff see the blue one lit up now you have to press the blue colored lens.

She continues pressing the colored plastic lens and each time she completes the sequence correctly the electronic game adds another different colored flash to the sequence. She keeps on until finally she makes an error in repeating the sequence the machine has started and the machine give a loud "aghank" sound.

SHELLY

Now do you remember how to do it Jeff?

JEFFREY

Not really. But. I'll give. It a try.

He takes the game and she presses the button to start the flashing sequence. Jeffrey, intently looking at the game, manages to repeat two of the flashing light patterns before the game gives him the "aghank" sound. He tries it several times and not being able to get the multi-sounded signal of successfully completing the sequence he moans.

JEFFREY

Ah man. I just. Can't seem to. Remember. The order the lights. Flashed. I don't. See how you can. Do it so easily. I--just can't. Understand why I'm. Having such a hard. Time with my memory.

(CONTINUED)

SHELLY

It's because of your brain stem injury. That's why sometimes you forget what you're talking about.

JEFFREY

It's. Really a pain. I. Wish it would. Get better.

SHELLY

It will get better! That's what these games are for. They are designed to help you improve your memory. But you are fortunate your condition isn't lasting. Just think you could be sitting in that chair over there in the corner not knowing who from what.

Shelly moves on to the next battery of tests. She places six cards with pictures on them down on the table in front of Jeffrey.

SHELLY

Now Jeff these six cards tell a story about a man who is going to mow his lawn and the preparations he does before he starts and until he finishes. What I want you to do is arrange them in order from what the first thing the man will do until he finishes the job. It shouldn't be very hard for you.

Shelly looks at Jeffrey and continues to instruct him.

SHELLY

Okay Jeff have at it! I'll let you go ahead and work at it and I'll be over here looking at the supplies we have.

Jeffrey begins looking at the cards while Shelly walks over to the cabinet where the supplies are stored. She opens the doors and starts looking through the supplies to determine just what and how much they have. She takes several of the boxes and a few odds and ends off the shelves and stacks them on the floor. After she has taken most of the loose things off the shelves, she begins restocking them in a neat orderly fashion. She meticulously restocks everything on the shelves.

(CONTINUED)

After about fifteen minutes of rearranging the cabinet, she turns and looks at Jeffrey. He is nervously arranging and rearranging the cards and becoming very flustered. She walks over to where he determinedly puts the cards down, picks them up, rearranges them, then puts them down again and becoming more and more agitated by the minute, she offers him some helpful advise.

SHELLY

What is the first thing this man is going to do to mow his lawn?

She questions in a soft confident voice.

JEFFREY

Hum.

Jeffrey contemplates as he looks at the six pictures. He then slowly points to a picture.

SHELLY

No Jeff! See in the picture you picked the man is already raking the lawn he has finished cutting.

Cautiously he looks at his remaining five choices. He starts to point to one and looks to Shelly for approval. She shakes her head to signal her disapproval and he again looks at the pictures and points to the third picture from the left.

SHELLY

No Jeffrey! I want you to think. You only have three choices left. If you were going to mow that lawn what would you do first?

He studies the three remaining choices and after intently looking at each picture he hopelessly looks at Shelly.

SHELLY

Okay Jeff! Let's say you were going to mow the lawn. Wouldn't you first need to take out the tools you are going to use?

Jeffrey again looks at his three remaining choices and this time he shrewdly chooses the right picture.

SHELLY

Very good Jeff! That's right! I knew you could do it. Now just go ahead and finish the sequence of pictures telling the story about the man mowing his lawn.

(CONTINUED)

Jeffrey continues in the same manner of choosing a picture.

SHELLY

No, Jeff! Now if you were mowing
the lawn, what would you do next?

Jeffrey studies the remainder of the pictures and starts to choose one of the pictures.

SHELLY

No, no. Think Jeffrey. What would
you do next?

Jeffrey starts to point to a picture and then he looks at Shelly. She shakes her head and says.

SHELLY

Yes Jeffrey that's right. Now go on
to the next one.

Jeffrey studies the remaining pictures and when he starts to point to one of the pictures, he looks up at Shelly and she moves her head from side to side to signal Jeffrey's choice is wrong. He picks another picture and Shelly nods her head to agree with Jeffrey's decision.

SHELLY

Right Jeffrey! You're doing very
well. Now what would the man do
next in order to finish doing his
job of mowing the lawn?

Jeffrey continues studying the pictures and after he has picked one of the pictures, she lets him know if he has made a bad choice or not until he has finished the sequence. When he has finished, Shelly recognizes him for his determination.

SHELLY

You did very good Jeff. It may have
taken you some time to do it and it
gave you a hard time, but you were
persistent enough to do it.

JEFFREY

I finally snapped. To the
connection between. Them.

SHELLY

Okay Jeff get ready and I'll take
you back to your room.

JEFFREY

(He says as he stands up and starts to gather up the things they used.)

Okay.

SHELLY

(She takes notice of the clock on the wall.)

That's all right Jeff! I'll put it up later. Right now I want to get you back to your room. It's about time for lunch.

JEFFREY

Good I'm. Starving to death.

SHELLY

Didn't that doughnut I bought you help?

JEFFREY

You bought me. A doughnut? I forgot. Thank you. I appreciate it. But, I'm still hungry.

SHELLY

Well at least you're eating now. We thought you were going to starve yourself to death!

She remarks as he perplexedly looks at her.

JEFFREY

I'm. Sorry.

SHELLY

No fault of your own though. They would no sooner get a meal down you and then up it would come. You just weren't able to hold anything down.

Shelly pauses and continues.

SHELLY

Come on Jeffrey! I have to get you back now.

Shelly takes Jeffrey by the hand and leads him across the carpeted area to the door. They reach the door and she holds the door open for him. He walks out the door and turns left. Shelly comes out the door, stands in the hallway and watches him walk down the hall by himself.

INT.HOSPITAL HALLWAY.DAY

SHELLY

Where are you going Jeff? Your room is this way.

JEFFREY

Are you sure? I don't remember. Walking that way. Besides this. Way looks more. Inviting.

SHELLY

No! It's this way. But if you want to go for a walk I'll take you.

Shelly walks down the hallway to where he is standing. When she gets even with him, she hesitates while he turns around. When he is facing in the direction for their new route to his room, they begin their walk down the hallway. After they have walked quite a distance, they come to the end of the hall, where another hall intersects the main hallway.

SHELLY

See Jeff! To the left the hallway goes to the Intensive Care Unit.

JEFFREY

(He hopefully states as he points down the hallway to the left.)

Let's go down that way.

SHELLY

We can't. That's a restricted area. That's where ICU is. Don't you remember when you were there?

Shelly pauses and then continues.

SHELLY

You seemed to have forgotten what happened to you before your operation.

Shelly looks at Jeffrey and then continues.

SHELLY

Then you went back there after your operation. You probably don't remember that either.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

It's strange. I don't even remember why I'm in here.

She leads him to the right and they walk down the corridor. They walk past several rooms before they come to the end of the corridor, where they turn right. Getting closer to his room the hallway Shelly questions.

SHELLY

Do you remember where your room

JEFFREY

(He astoundingly looks around.)

Yes. But I don't know how we got here.

Walking down the hallway a short distance they arrive at the door to his room. She holds the door open for him as he walks in and is greeted by exclamations of favor for his return.

INT. JEFFREY'S HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY

ALEXANDRIA

(She exclaims as she runs over and puts her arms around him.)
Jeffrey! Your back. I missed you so much!

MARIAM MARTIN

Hello Jeff! We've just been waiting for you. We're going to take you to the cafeteria for lunch.

LESTER MARTIN

Are you hungry? How was therapy?
Did you do a good job?

Jeffrey looks perplexed from all the questions being fired at him as he is being cuddled in Alexandria's loving arms.

SHELLY

He's doing very good! He's definitely showing marked improvements.

MARIAM MARTIN

(She states as happiness beams on her face.)
We are very proud of him!

(CONTINUED)

SHELLY

Well you should be! Most people who have an injury like his don't come out as fortunate as he did.

LESTER MARTIN

We are proud of him. Thank God he's going to be all right.

SHELLY

Well Jeff I have to be going. Don't forget Laureen will be coming for you at two thirty this afternoon. I'll see you tomorrow.

JEFFREY

See you tomorrow. Are we going. To play with. That game?

SHELLY

I'll see if I can arrange some time for it.

Shelly walks out of the room and the door closes after her, leaving the Martins, Alexandria and Jeffrey behind. Alexandria immediately and diligently begins combing his hair. She painstakingly combs and recombs his hair to achieve that just right effect; however, being Jeffrey lost so much hair and it is very fine and doesn't have much body it's almost impossible to get any kind of style to it.

MARIAM MARTIN

Before you came, Jeffrey was very, very sick and he was unable to eat.

LESTER MARTIN

That's right, Alexandria! He got down to about eight some odd pounds.

MARIAM MARTIN

You see because of his Brainstem injury and his damaged lung, he was too sick to eat and his body needing protein to survive and they said his body started eating on its self.

ALEXANDRIA

(Says as she pathetically looks at Jeffrey.)
Oh my! Poor PooBear!

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

And then with all the medications he was taking, his lack of protein caused his hair to fall out.

ALEXANDRIA

Well I'm glad he is doing better now.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes it is good that he is doing better. So how was your time in therapy?

JEFFREY

It was good. Sally and I played with. This game.

MARIAM MARTIN

What kind of a game was it?

JEFFREY

It was round. It had these colored. Buttons that flashed.

ALEXANDRIA

How did you play with it?

JEFFREY

It was flash different lights. I had to repeat the same way the lights flashed.

ALEXANDRIA

Did you have fun?

JEFFREY

Yes. But a lot of the time I'd forget how they flashed. Then I would press the wrong button. And it would go augh.

ALEXANDRIA

Is it fun?

JEFFREY

Oh yes. It keeps. Shelly and me amazed. Shelly and I have. All kinds of fun. When I get. Out of here. I am going to buy. Me one. And then I'm. Going to play with it. Under the covers at night.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

What are you going to buy, a Shelly or an electronic game? An electronic game will be good for you Jeffrey. The doctor said that we will have to continue your rehabilitation at home.

JEFFREY

(Befuddled, he questions.)
When did he. Say that?

MARIAM MARTIN

The other day when we were talking to him. Alexandria said that she is going home with us for awhile and she can help you with the things you are supposed to do for your rehabilitation.

ALEXANDRIA

(Says sweetly.)
Yes! I'm going to be helping your mother with your rehabilitation.

JEFFREY

(Defensively questions.)
What do. I have to. do at home?

MARIAM MARTIN

You will be given copies of the Visual Perception Exercises that you have been doing in Occupational Therapy. And you will have to play thought provoking games. Anything that requires a thought process.

ALEXANDRIA

Ooo Poobear! We are going to have fun. Your mother and I are going to take good care of you Jeff, so you will be able to return to your ol' self again.

When Alexandria finishes with his hair, she steps away and admires the job she has done.

LESTER MARTIN

Well Jeff! Now that you're looking like a million bucks shall we go downstairs and get something to eat.

(CONTINUED)

Jeffrey bewilderedly looks at him, then his mother, and then his eyes steadily look at Alexandria for her approval.

ALEXANDRIA

It's okay Jeff. I'm going with you,
Poobear.

Alexandria smiles at him as she walks over to stand next to him, who is standing tall and erect and slowly he turns in a mechanical fashion. The Martins walk in front of Jeffrey, who is carefully being led out of the room by Alexandria. Mr. Martin and Mrs. Martin follow Jeffrey and Alexandria down the hallway towards the elevators.

INT.HOSPITAL HALLWAY.DAY

MARIAM MARTIN

Watch the way Jeff is not sure of
the way to go and Alexandria makes
him think about the right way.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes It's good to see him able to
figure things out.

Jeffrey walks up to the elevator, and looks for Alexandria's approval before pushing the down button requesting the elevator. The Martins stand around while Alexandria is in Jeffrey's arms contentedly looking at him.

MARIAM MARTIN

What are you going to have for
lunch Jeff?

JEFFREY

Let me think.

Jeffrey says as he contemplates on what is appealing to him.

JEFFREY

I don't know. I'll just get
anything. And everything. That
looks good. Yah. That's when I was.
On my crash diet.

ALEXANDRIA

What are you talking about Poobear?

JEFFREY

Get it. See I wrecked. My car, I
crashed. Then I couldn't eat. So I
was. On a crash diet. Now I'm on a.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)

Sea food diet. I see food. And I have to eat it.

ALEXANDRIA

Well you certainly got your appetite back. Here we were afraid you were going to starve to death last month.

The bell sounds as the elevator arrives and the doors open. After the people who are getting off leave, the Martins, Jeffrey and Alexandria walk into the elevator.

INT.HOSPITAL ELEVATOR.DAY

ALEXANDRIA

Earth to Jeff! Earth to Jeff! Where are you?

JEFFREY

(He states with a confused look on his face.)

Huh. What?

ALEXANDRIA

Where were you? You looked like you were in very deep thought.

JEFFREY

I was?

ALEXANDRIA

What were you thinking about? You were smiling so contentedly.

JEFFREY

Ah, ah. I forgot. What a drag. It was a good thought. But I just can't seem. To remember what. It was.

ALEXANDRIA

Poor Poobear! I'm sorry.

JEFFREY

It's all. Right Alex. I'd rather talk. To you anyway.

Jeffrey replies as the elevator arrives at the first floor. As the doors open, the other people in the elevator depart followed by the Martins, Jeffrey and Alexandria. They walk

(CONTINUED)

down the hallway towards the cafeteria as Alexandria reaches down and takes hold of his hand. They continue walking as they meet a couple of nurses coming down the hallway walking towards them.

INT.HOSPITAL HALLWAY.DAY

NURSE
Good morning Jeffrey!

OTHER NURSE
How are we doing Jeff?

Jeffrey gets a blank look on his face and meekly mumbles.

JEFFREY
Hi.

The nurses pass them and walk on down the hallway.

ALEXANDRIA
Who were those cute nurses?

JEFFREY
(He shrugs his shoulders and
raises his hands in the air.)
I, I don't know.

MARIAM MARTIN
Well they sure knew you!

They arrive at the entrance of the cafeteria.

LESTER MARTIN
Shall we go in?

MARIAM MARTIN
That sounds like a good idea.

JEFFREY
I'm hungry.

MARIAM MARTIN
He's always hungry! It's good to
see him with an appetite.

ALEXANDRIA
Well he certainly has a good
appetite now.

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

Well let's go in now! I was thinking Alexandria, you can go first. Then Jeffrey can go after you and then Mariam can go behind Jeffrey. That way you two can keep an eye on him.

INT.HOSPITAL CAFETERIA.DAY

They walk in. They walk to the end of the line where they get them a tray and place it on the serving counter. As they walk down the line, each one of them makes their selection of their choice of salads, vegetables, entrées, and their deserts. As they walk to the end of the line, each one of them selects a drink they like and proceed down line where the cashier enters into the cash register Alexandria's, Jeffrey's, Mrs. Martin's and finally Mr. Martin's selections.

Jeffrey and Alexandria are looking around for a favorable spot to sit at while Mrs. Martin patiently waits on Mr. Martin, who is receiving his change. After Mr. Martin has paid for the meals, he gets his tray and he and Mrs. Martin walk over to where Jeffrey and Alexandria are standing.

MARIAM MARTIN

Where shall we sit? Where would you like to sit Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

Let's sit over there where they have the picture of the mountains.

Jeffrey points to the other side of the room where there is a mural of mountain scenery.

ALEXANDRIA

That's good! It reminds me of where we first met in the mountains in California.

Jeffrey gets a blank look and a contemplative expression on his face.

MARIAM MARTIN

It's his amnesia! He's having a hard time recalling things that happened about a few years before his accident.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

It's okay Jeffrey. Let's go over here and sit by the mural.

LESTER MARTIN

Jeffrey's going to have a hard time trying to carry his tray across the cafeteria.

MARIAM MARTIN

That's right!

She looks at Alexandria and continues. He's having a hard time with his balance and/or coordination.

LESTER MARTIN

Maybe we can each take some of his food that way he won't have to carry a tray.

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay that sound good! I'll take his hamburger, and you can take his fries and his lettuce, pickles, and his onions.

ALEXANDRIA

(Eagerly volunteers.)

I can take something. What can I take?

MARIAM MARTIN

You can take his Dr. Pepper and his desert.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay we've got that taken care of. Let's see if we can find a place to sit at.

MARIAM MARTIN

I thought we'd already decided to sit over there by the mural where Jeffrey wanted to.

LESTER MARTIN

Alright then we shall sit over there. Let's go.

They walk across the dining room floor towards the table. They arrive at the table and they start placing their plates on the table.

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

Okay, I'm going to go put these trays on the tray rack.

Lester Martin carries the trays over to the tray rack next to the wall.

Jeffrey, Alexandria, and Mrs. Martin sit down. After Lester Martin returns from taking the trays, he sits down and situates himself at the table.

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay if we're all ready do you want to ask for God's blessing, Alexandria?

ALEXANDRIA

Okay!

Everybody bows their heads and Alexandria ask's the blessing.

ALEXANDRIA

In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Oh Father, thank You for giving us this meal we are about to eat and thank You for being with Jeffrey and helping him come out of his horrible ordeal alright. Please continue to watch over him and help him to continue to improve. Amen.

Alexandria lifts her head up and the others lift there heads up.

MARIAM MARTIN

That was a very eloquent blessing, Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

Why thank you Mariam!

LESTER MARTIN

We'd better start eating so that we can get back to Jeffrey's room.

MARIAM MARTIN

That sounds good!

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! That sounds good.

They begin eating .

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Hum! This hamburger smothered in mushroom gravy is very palatable.

MARIAM MARTIN

My baked trout is very delicious too.

ALEXANDRIA

How is your hamburger, Jeff?

JEFFREY

(He eagerly nods his head up and down.)

Good.

MARIAM MARTIN

Do you want me to cut it half to make it easier for you to handle?

Jeffrey turns his head from side to side.

ALEXANDRIA

Do you want me to put some ketchup on the plate for you?

Jeffrey nods his head up and down. Alexandria puts some ketchup on Jeffrey's plate.

After fifteen minutes of eating and jovial chitchat, Jeffrey states.

JEFFREY

Ah. Here comes. My favorite. Part of the. Meal.

ALEXANDRIA

What's that? Dessert?

JEFFREY

You've got. It. How'd you guess?

ALEXANDRIA

I know you too well and you are down to the last course.

Jeffrey begins eating his dessert, while the others finish their meals.

LESTER MARTIN

When everybody has finished we'll take you for a walk outside the hospital. How's that sound Jeff?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Okay. I would like. To go outside.

ALEXANDRIA

Well you have been here almost three months! I could think of a lot of places I'd rather be for three months!

Jeffrey has finished with his dessert and Mariam Martin is almost finished with her's and she sits at the table, while lovingly smiling at him. Simultaneously Alexandria and Lester Martin, having finished their desserts, places their forks down on their plates. Then a middle aged woman with salt-and-pepper hair, cut in a bob and wearing a very dignified looking blue-gray tweed suit comes over to the table.

SISTER OLIVIA

Hello how are you people doing today?

MARIAM MARTIN

Hello Sister Olivia. We're doing alright. We just brought Jeffrey down here to eat today.

LESTER MARTIN

Hi Sister Olivia. We thought Jeffrey needed a change of pace.

ALEXANDRIA

(Alexandria is intense with her helping Jeffrey with his meal.)

Hi!

SISTER OLIVIA

Hello Jeffrey! I see you got Alexandria helping you eat. How are you and Alexandria doing today?

JEFFREY

(Whispers.)

Hi.

ALEXANDRIA

Hello Sister Olivia! How are you today?

(CONTINUED)

The Martins, and Alexandria begin cordiality talking with the distinguished looking woman while Jeffrey is just bewilderingly looking at her. Not remembering who she is Jeffrey is perplexed by the woman's smiles and sympathetic concern for him.

MARIAM MARTIN

Jeffrey you do remember Sister Olivia don't you? She's a Pastoral Care Student of the Sisters of Charity, an order devoted to work outside the church caring for the sick and injured.

Jeffrey looks bewilderingly and slowly shakes his head side to side. Looking intimidated for not really remembering the the saintly Sister he gets a sad and let-down expression on his face.

JEFFREY

(Meekly mumbles)

No.

He directs his stare down at the table.

SISTER OLIVIA

(Says in her Irish brogue.)

That's okay Jeffrey. I understand you're having a hard time with your memory and I forgive you for not remembering me. God has blessed you and you made it through a lot of terrible and touchy situations including your accident and I sure He'll continue helping you. Just keep praying.

When she gives Jeffrey a blessing it causes him to get a seldom seen smile of serenity on his face.

SISTER OLIVIA

Oh by the way, Jeffrey. What's this you told your psychiatrist about you going to College in Hawaii? You're Mother told me that you never went to school in Hawaii.

Sister Olivia looks at Jeffrey while he looks sheepishly.

SISTER OLIVIA

It's okay! At least you're a good story teller.

Jeffrey looks bewildered.

(CONTINUED)

SISTER OLIVIA
(Smiles at Jeffrey and
continues.)

You know, Jeffrey, one time you were all agitated because they kept trying to get you to do something and you were very tired and wore out from all the testing and X-rays they had just done on you. I was very upset with them. They shouldn't have worked with you until they wore you out.

Sister Olivia states her observations.

SISTER OLIVIA
They where trying to get you to do something you were too tired to do and they just gave up and left you in your room. I came in and you were very mad just laying there on your bed. You were all out of sorts and your breathing was very short and rapid. I came over to your bed and started rubbing your forehead in between your eyes while saying prayers very softly to you.

Jeffrey stares at her with a blank expression on his face and Sister Olivia continues.

SISTER OLIVIA
Yes, Jeffrey! You were very irate, very disturbed and I finally got you calmed down by rubbing your forehead and saying prayers very quietly to you.

Jeffrey continues staring at her.

SISTER OLIVIA
I need to be going to give spiritual counseling to a terminally ill patient I'll come and see you later.

Sister Olivia walks out of the cafeteria and down the hallway. Afterwards, they sit at the table conversing and Jeffrey, displaying an eagerness to go outside, abruptly says.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Let's go outside.

ALEXANDRIA

(She remarks while pleasantly smiling at him.)

My, my! Jeff is sure in a hurry to go outside.

MARIAM MARTIN

Let's go Lester! You did make the suggestion about going outside.

Lester Martin stands up and pushes his chair back, provoking Jeffrey to eagerly and quickly rise to his feet. Alexandria and Mariam Martin look up at Jeffrey for his sudden burst of energy. Jeffrey impatiently stands around while Mariam Martin gets up. Alexandria, remaining seated, looks up at him and says while extending her hand.

ALEXANDRIA

Help me up! Please, sir.

Jeffrey takes Alexandria's hand and assists her to her feet. When she is standing up, she places one of her hands on his shoulder. He turns his head and intently looks at her. As Mariam Martin looks and smiles at Jeffrey and Alexandria, she exclaims.

MARIAM MARTIN

Hey! You two love birds. Let's get back to reality.

JEFFREY

(Jeffrey asks as he breaks his eye contact with Alexandria.)

You ready. To go?

LESTER MARTIN

Let's go. Lead the way Jeffrey and we'll follow.

Martin and Mrs. Martin prepare to follow Jeffrey and Alexandria. Jeffrey leads Alexandria across the cafeteria and out the main door. When they get out in the hallway he inquires about which way to go.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY

LESTER MARTIN

Go left. That will take us to the
main entrance.

Jeffrey and Alexandria walk down the hallway and Lester and Mariam Martin are close behind them. Walking down the corridor they pass the many doorways of the administrative offices and being that is still lunch hour many of the office doors are closed. As they near admittance, the hallway becomes more congested with foot traffic. People are coming in and going out of the hospital in astronomical amounts. Passing amid the confusion of the congestion of people coming and going Jeffrey is displaying symptoms of being bewildered and perplexed. They walk up the slight incline past the Botanical Gardens when Jeffrey expresses his favor for the aromatic freshness.

JEFFREY

Hum. It really. Smells good. Down here. I'm gonna move. My bed down here.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yeah! I could just see you. Wouldn't you be embarrassed with all these attractive ladies coming in and out.

JEFFREY

(He says as he gets a
mischievous grin.)

I don't think so. Besides. Maybe one. Of these good. Looking females will want. To crawl in bed. With me.

ALEXANDRIA

(She shrieks as she gently
punches Jeffrey in the arm.)

Eee! I'm going back home.

JEFFREY

Ah I was. Just kidding. There's always room. In my bed. For you. And only you.

Alexandria pleasantly smiles at him, as she takes him and escorts him out the door. When they walk out the door, they are met by the afternoon's musical of birds chirping and some children playing on the front lawn, while their parents are in the hospital visiting. Mr. and Mrs. Martin take the

(CONTINUED)

lead and walk across the front lawn towards the corner where they sit at a table. Jeffrey and Alexandria are taking their time as they arrive at the table minutes after the Martins have sat down.

EXT.FRONT OF HOSPITAL.DAY

MARIAM MARTIN

Isn't it wonderful the way
Alexandria is so compassionate
towards Jeffrey?

LESTER MARTIN

Yes, Miriam! It is an exceptional
relationship they are experiencing.

Jeffrey and Alexandria sit down at the table.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah! You beat us. No fair!

JEFFREY

That's nothing. They knew. Where
they were. Going and we. Didn't.
Besides. They had a. Head start.

MARIAM MARTIN

Uh, you lovebirds were just
dragging your feet.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin and Jeffrey and Alexandria sit around the table conversing, when Jeffrey suddenly remarks about his enjoyment of the outdoors.

JEFFREY

It's really nice. To be out. Here.
It makes. Me wish I was. In the
mountains.

ALEXANDRIA

(She questions and Jeffrey
eagerly nods his head for the
unending zeal he has for the
mountains.)

Ah, poor Poobear! Do you wish you
were in the mountains?

MARIAM MARTIN

He seems to have the same likes as he had before his
traumatic accident. He hasn't seemed to have forgotten his
love for the mountains.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Bah. Why. Should I. Have forgotten?

MARIAM MARTIN

Well your doctor said that you might have lost some of your memory for some of the things you liked or disliked.

ALEXANDRIA

Do you remember the first time you met me. Remember how beautiful the mountains were and my tent I had pitched by the river?

JEFFREY

Yes. You should have. Seen how cute. Her little blue. Tent was. Pitched down. By the awesome. River.

ALEXANDRIA

Why Jeffrey! You remembered that. And you mean the stream, don't you.

JEFFREY

Yes, why?

ALEXANDRIA

Well I thought amnesia might have wiped that out of your memory.

Jeffrey's parents smile at him with favor for his recollection of his past experiences. The Martins, Jeffrey and Alexandria remain sitting at the table reminiscing about Jeffrey's fond experiences prior to his accident. As cars are passing back and forth in front of the hospital, he is enjoying a peaceful frame of mind, and he has a smile of contentedness causing his eyes are sparkling with joy.

LESTER MARTIN

There is sure a lot of traffic out today.

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes, there is! I wonder where everybody is going.

LESTER MARTIN

A lot of them are probably going back to work from lunch.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Do you remember when we first met
in California?

JEFFREY

Kind of.

ALEXANDRIA

I remember how I was kinda scared
when I came walking up from where I
had my tent pitched and I saw you
standing at the top of the trail.

JEFFREY

How come you were scared?

ALEXANDRIA

Because here I was, a female camped
out by myself and all of the sudden
this strange man appeared.

All of a sudden, the shrill wailing of an ambulance's
electronic siren screams past on the street in front of
them! This causes Jeffrey to swallow hard several times, as
the telltale signs of grimace spreads across his face.
Jeffrey fights hard to suppress his feelings.

MARIAM MARTIN

What is causing your uneasiness?

Alexandria's eye brows are showing a great deal of concern
for him. She places her hand on his hand in hopes of
bringing him comfort.

JEFFREY

(He replies as his voice
quivers from the effect of the
passing ambulance speeding
by.)

I, I don't. Know.

He lowers his head and looks down at the ground.

JEFFREY

Nothing.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin look around.

LESTER MARTIN

Did that ambulance make you recall
something about your accident,
Jeffrey?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

No. Nothing's wrong.

The expression Jeffrey has on his face arouses sorrow from Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

(She sympathizes with him as she brushes his bangs back across his forehead.)

Ah poor baby! There's some real traumatic experiences locked up in there.

The Martins as they attempt to get Jeffrey's mind on other things.

LESTER MARTIN

What do you think about that car at the stoplight Jeff?

JEFFREY

(Replies with a nonchalant attitude.)

It's all. Right.

MARIAM MARTIN

What kind of car do you think you'll get next? You always had an ability to select an used car and work on it to make it into a really spectacular car.

JEFFREY

I don't know. I want. Alex's car. Back. I feel so. Bad about. Having wrecked it.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey, Jeffrey! Cars can always be replaced, at least, I still have you!

Alexandria tenderly fondles his hand as Mr. and Mrs. Martin are intrigued by the boundless attraction Jeffrey and Alexandria have for one another. While Jeffrey's and Alexandria's romantic affections heighten, a smile grows across his face and he intently stares into her eyes. A smile grows across her face, because she is seemingly sharing the same blissful feeling that he is experiencing.

Their expression of fondness for one another has an enticing affect on Mr. and Mrs. Martin provoking them to share

(CONTINUED)

Jeffrey and Alexandria's blissful feeling. As Jeffrey peers into Alexandria's small sapphire-blue eyes, the passage of time becomes irrelevant to him and the minutes swiftly turn into an hour. While Jeffrey and Alexandria are apparently mesmerized.

LESTER MARTIN

It's nice to see Jeffrey so happy with Alexandria.

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes, it is nice to see them so happy with each other.

LESTER MARTIN

I think she's good for him.

MARIAM MARTIN

They are good for each other.

LESTER MARTIN

I think she's one of the reasons Jeffrey made it.

Mr. Martin casually glances at his watch.

LESTER MARTIN

Where did the time go? It's all ready one thirty and Laureen will be coming for you in an hour. We had better get you upstairs and get you ready.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah, poor Poobear! You didn't even get to take your after-lunch nap you're used to taking everyday after lunch.

JEFFREY

Ok--if Laureen. Gets mad. At me because. I'm too tired. To do anything. It's all. Your fault.

ALEXANDRIA

No sir! Now you're telling stories. Besides I think she knows the intense tiredness you're experiencing is a result of his injury.

Lester Martin stands up followed by Mariam Martin, while Alexandria helps Jeffrey as he is feebly trying to stand up.

(CONTINUED)

Mariam Martin mentally tries to help him up as she flexes her muscles for him. When he is standing on his feet, Alexandria escorts him towards the main entrance of the hospital. Mr. and Mrs. Martin follow close behind as Alexandria and Jeffrey lead the way up the knoll towards the hospital. Jeffrey and Alexandria saunter along while Mr. and Mrs. Martin are walking behind them talking amongst themselves.

MARIAM MARTIN

Alexandria is very attentive with Jeffrey.

LESTER MARTIN

She is very good with him.

MARIAM MARTIN

It looks like we might slowly be losing Jeffrey to Alexandria.

LESTER MARTIN

That's probably right!

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes, but since Alexandria is bringing Jeffrey so much happiness, we should probably welcome her wholeheartedly.

LESTER MARTIN

She is so lovingly attentive of him and his needs.

While Mr. and Mrs. Martin walk along behind looking on with favor for Alexandria's loving attendance for their son's needs, Jeffrey and Alexandria walk across the hospital's front lawn to the steps leading up to the main entrance. As they look at each other, Alexandria raises her eyes to meet Jeffrey's. Their eyes meet momentarily and they continue walking up the lawn towards the front door. She casually rests her head on his shoulder and he then releases her hand that he has romantically been holding and places his arm around her shoulder.

MARIAM MARTIN

Ah the signs of love! Why don't you ever take me in your arms anymore Lester?

LESTER MARTIN

Oh Miriam! That kind of behavior is childish.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Lester! You're gonna be old before your time. Stop stereo typing yourself! Do what your heart feels like doing.

LESTER MARTIN

(He takes Mariam Martin in his arms.)

There! Are you satisfied now?

MARIAM MARTIN

(She states as she contentedly smiles to herself.)

Oh--yes Lester! The love hasn't burnt out of our lives. It just took a little fanning to get it going again.

As Mr. Martin continues walking with Mrs. Martin under his arm, Jeffrey and Alexandria have already begun ascending the steps leading to the front entrance of the hospital. When Jeffrey and Alexandria reach the landing at the top of the steps, they hesitate, turn, and watch Mr. and Mrs. Martin come up the steps. Mr. Martin releases Mrs. Martin from his affectionate hold to enable him greater agility for climbing the steps.

ALEXANDRIA

They are so cute! The way your father was holding your mother with his arm.

JEFFREY

So now. You know. Where I. Got it from.

The Martins begin their slow ascent up the steps but it's not as slow as Jeffrey's stepping on one step and then bringing his other foot to the same step before stepping up to the next one, as thought to him by his overly-protective therapists.

ALEXANDRIA

(She yells out as Mr. and Mrs. Martin near the top of the steps.)

Ah you made it! We've been waiting for you.

JEFFREY

Yes. Alex and I. Are kings of the Mountain. But, we'll let. You join

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
us. But only because. You look
like. You're nice people.

MARIAM MARTIN
Oh how nice! Thank you, your
majesty, your father and I
appreciate it.

LESTER MARTIN
Your excellency can your mother and
I have your permission to step up
to the level you're on?

JEFFREY
Be it done.

Lester and Mariam Martin step up on the landing, where Jeffrey and Alexandria are eagerly awaiting their arrival. When they are standing next to them, Jeffrey and Alexandria turn and the four of them walk through the front door of the hospital.

INT.HOSPITAL LOBBY.DAY

ALEXANDRIA
Does his majesty smell something
that pleases his nose?

JEFFREY
(He states with an air of
dignity.)
Ah, yes. I can tell. By the smell.
That we are. Now in the Floral.
Chambers.

Jeffrey and Alexandria walk down the ramp, which has a slight descent towards the highly trafficked lobby area. Coming into the lobby, to the left is a carpeted waiting area, where many people are waiting to visit someone in the hospital. To the right is a quaint, but humble gift shop.

They swiftly walk towards the elevators so that they can get to Jeffrey's room to allow him to get ready for his Physical Therapy. Waiting for the elevator Jeffrey turns and he mutters in a low voice.

JEFFREY
Good-bye.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

What was that for, Jeff?

JEFFREY

Oh just saying. Good-bye to the.
Outside world.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah! Did Poobear have a good time
outside in the fresh air? Did you
enjoyed your brief, but long
yearned for exposure to the
outdoors?

Jeffrey eagerly and enthusiastically shakes his head up and
down. Noting his zealous favor for his little outing Mrs.
Martin responds.

MARIAM MARTIN

We are going to have to make it a
point to bring you outside more
often.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes! You're starting to look like a
ghost. You need to gradually start
going out in the sun.

INT. ELEVATOR. DAY

The elevator arrives and as the elevator doors open,
Alexandria carefully escorts Jeffrey into the elevator.
Beings that his morning activities have left him despondent
and listless, he ambles along resembling a zombie. When the
Martins are in the elevator, Alexandria pushes the button
for the fourth floor. The elevator ascends to the fourth
floor.

MARIAM MARTIN

Well Jeffrey, what do you think
you'll do in Physical Therapy
today?

JEFFREY

(Shrugs his shoulders.)
I don't know.

ALEXANDRIA

You remember Jeffrey. That's where
you crawl around through these
tunnels and Laureen swings you
around in a swing.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I don't remember.

ALEXANDRIA

That's okay Poobear. It will come back to you.

When the elevator is in between the second and third floors, Jeffrey reaches down and takes hold of Alexandria's left hand. Their fingers interlock and, at the same time, she pleasantly smiles. Her small sapphire-blue eyes twinkle with favor.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey I'm so glad you're doing so well.

JEFFREY

Why wouldn't I be?

ALEXANDRIA

Well because you where in pretty bad shape. I remember when your Mother called me up. I was around the dorm getting ready for my next class and the phone rang.

Jeffrey looks puzzled.

ALEXANDRIA

The phone rang and it was your Mother. She told me about your wreck. I was literally shocked when your Mother told me. I felt like I was going to pass out.

Jeffrey looks compassionately at Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

It felt like my life was just draining from my body. I told my roommate what happened and then I got ready to fly here.

Jeffrey looks at Alexandria and she looks at him. After momentarily looking into each other's eyes, she breaks the silence by saying.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey! I'm so glad you had the stamina to pull through this whole ordeal. Like many of your therapists said, 'You're a walking

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)
miracle!' You were right when you
said someday I would need God's
help and He sure came through!
Thank God I still have you! Oh
Jeffrey I love you so much.

Alexandria thinks to herself, as a smile of satisfaction grows across her face. As the elevator comes to a stop at the fourth floor, the elevator gives them the feeling of still going up and suddenly coming back down. The doors open and they can see the sign on the wall indicating that the Rehabilitation Section is to the right.

INT.HOSPITAL HALLWAY.DAY

The Martins walk out of the elevator followed by Jeffrey and Alexandria. The four of them walk down the hallway to the right towards Jeffrey's room where he will get ready for his afternoon Physical Therapy session with Lauren.

Walking down the hallway they pass several of Jeffrey's nurses who remark about how well he is doing.

RED HEADED NURSE
Hello Jeffrey! It's good to see you
looking and doing so well.

BLONDE HEADED NURSE
Yes it is nice to see you up and
doing so well. It's nice to see one
of the patients, whom we've nursed
down the long road to recovery
doing so well.

The Martins are the first to arrive at his room and they hold the door open for him and Alexandria. Walking into the room, Jeffrey walks directly over and flops down on his bed. Alexandria walks over to the bed and tenderly touches his chest.

INT.JEFFREY'S HOSPITAL ROOM.DAY

ALEXANDRIA
Are you getting on of your
fabricated heart attacks you get.

Jeffrey lays on his bed physically exhausted making a huss, huss sound.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I'm. So-o-o. Tired.

ALEXANDRIA

Poor Poobear! It must be a drag,
always being tired.

MARIAM MARTIN

(States as she looks at the
clock on the wall.)

We'll let him lie there and rest
for a few minutes and then we'll
have to get him ready for therapy.
Laureen will be here in about forty
minutes.

Alexandria sits on the bed next to Jeffrey's hips. Facing his head, she smiles at him as she reaches for his left hand. Alexandria tenderly takes his hand while saying.

ALEXANDRIA

Poor baby! What am I gonna do about
my Poobear always being tired?

JEFFREY

Maybe you. Can do me. Like they do.
Old horses and. Put me. Out to
pasture.

ALEXANDRIA

Only, if you'll take me with you!

She gently brushes the hair on his forehead with her finger tips as he falls into a submissive state of relaxation. She lets him rest before he has to go to therapy. She continues tenderly passing her finger tips over his forehead as he gets a smile of satisfaction and he slips into a deep relaxing rest.

While Jeffrey is resting and Alexandria is gently stroking his forehead, the Martins quietly carry on a conversation.

MARIAM MARTIN

(She quietly asks Mr. Martin)

Doesn't he look so serene just
lying there while Alexandria is
showing so much compassion for him?

LESTER MARTIN

Yes he does! He was very fortunate
when he met her. I think there is
definitely something between those
two.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

She's so easy to get along with. I feel I've known her for so long. She's such a pleasant person.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes, she is very easy to get along with.

MARIAM MARTIN

She's probably the reason Jeffrey made it through his traumatic ordeal. The way she kept calling and sending flowers and stuffed animals. Even though she couldn't be here she was with him in spirit.

Alexandria continues to faithfully sit at Jeffrey's side as the minutes continue ticking on until Mr. Martin abruptly states.

LESTER MARTIN

It's two o'clock! You have better get sleeping beauty there up and get him ready for therapy.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay!

Alexandria replies as she softly calls out to him.

ALEXANDRIA

Jeff! Oh Jeffrey my luv! It's time to get up.

JEFFREY

(He responds as he gives a deep sigh and rolls over.)
Hum.

ALEXANDRIA

(Firmly states.)
Jeffrey! Get up! It's time to get ready for Lauren!

Jeffrey not showing any intention of getting up, provokes Alexandria to softly touch her lips to his. This causes Jeffrey to smile and slowly open his eyes.

ALEXANDRIA

Did you have a nice rest, Poobear? I'm Princess Charming and I'm here to get his majesty ready for his therapy.

(CONTINUED)

Jeffrey gets up and she walks him over to the lavatory, where he splashes some cold water on his face to stimulate him back into the world of the living. Jeffrey leaning over the lavatory, cups his hands, and splashes several handfuls of cold water onto his face. He then reaches down and turns the water off. Standing near by, Alexandria attentively pats his face with a towel when he stands up from the lavatory. While blinking his eyes in between pats of the towel, he manages to smile at her. When she has finished drying his face, she says.

ALEXANDRIA

Come over here and let me comb your hair.

She leads him over to the chair where she meticulously combs his hair to get that just right effect that so distinguishably complements his face. When she has finished combing his hair, she sprays a fine mist of hair spray to hold his fine, thin hair she has so diligently combed into place.

LESTER MARTIN

Well, well, Jeff don't we look handsome! Ain't you so lucky to rate your very own personal hair stylist.

ALEXANDRIA

What are you and Laureen going to do today?

JEFFREY

(He dumbfounded replies as he shakes his head from left to right and back again several times.)

I don't know.

ALEXANDRIA

Do you remember yesterday you wrestled Laureen on the mat? You and she were on the mat on your knees and Laureen would place her hands on your shoulders and try to throw you off balance and you was to offer some resistance and not allow her to move him.

JEFFREY

(Resentfully remarks.)

Oh yes. I remember now. Laureen really. Throws me around the mat. How embarrassing.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

But, Jeffrey it is only because
your so frail. If you will eat like
I would like you to eat, you will
eventually get your strength back!

After Alexandria has finished combing his hair, she sits
down on his leg. He lets out a loud moan as he squirms under
the weight of her petite body. His moans of agony provokes
her to jump up and exclaim.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh! I am sorry Poobear! I forgot
about you having blood clots in
your legs. Does it hurt awfully
bad?

JEFFREY

Yes. I thought. I was. Going to.
Jump out of. My skin. My legs feel.
Like there is. A million little.
Needles poking in them.

Alexandria walks over to the wall and leans against it while
she looks at him and gives him a pleasant smile. He looks at
her and expresses his sorrow for not being able to support
her weight on his legs.

JEFFREY

I'm sorry. Alex.

ALEXANDRIA

You do not have to apologize! I am
the one who was in the wrong. I
should be more careful around you.

LESTER MARTIN

Here Alexandria. Take my chair for
awhile.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh no thank you Mr. Martin. I can
just stand up here against the
wall.

LESTER MARTIN

Come on Alexandria take it. I need
to stand up for awhile and stretch.

ALEXANDRIA

Well okay. It's awful kind of you.

Lester Martin places his chair next to Jeffrey's chair and
Alexandria comes over and sits next to him.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Why thank you Mr. Martin, Sir! It's awful kind of you.

She sits down in the chair next to Jeffrey. As she takes hold of his hand, she gives him a warm pleasant smile. He returns the smile as he yawns from his perpetual tiredness.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah--Poobear's tired! I'm sorry you did not get to take your nap after lunch.

JEFFREY

(Bewilderedly questions.)
I didn't?

ALEXANDRIA

No you did not! Remember we went and sat on the front lawn and watched the cars go by. Then you just lay down on your bed for a little bit.

JEFFREY

Eh. That seemed. Like a long. Time ago. What are we. Going to do. Now?

ALEXANDRIA

Laureen is coming for you to take you to the Physical Therapy Department.

JEFFREY

She is. I didn't know. I had therapy. This afternoon.

MARIAM MARTIN

Remember you walk around the hospital and you practice walking up and down stairs. You will need to be able to use stairs correctly, because you will have to stay with us when you get out of the hospital.

JEFFREY

I can't. Wait to get. Out of here. It seems like. I've been here. Forever.

As the Martins, Jeffrey and Alexandria silently sit around waiting for Laureen to come--suddenly the door opens and in she walks!

(CONTINUED)

LAUREEN

(She questions as she
secretively holds something
behind her back.)

All right! Are you ready to go
Jeffrey?

Jeffrey nods his head that he is ready to go, but not showing too much enthusiasm for going to his Physical Therapy Session. Then his therapist takes this unusual looking apparatus from behind her back.

LAUREEN

(demands)

All right! Jeffrey put on this walking harness!

JEFFREY

Do I have. To wear. That? It's
silly. Shelly doesn't. Make me. Put
it on. I'm not. A horse.

LAUREEN

I don't care what Shelly does. It's
hospital regulations. If you fall
while your walking and hurt
yourself--I am!--liable for a law
suit if you're not wearing it.

LESTER MARTIN

Just wear it, son! You're only
making it harder for everyone.

ALEXANDRIA

Come on Jeff! You are acting like a
burro! Just be nice and wear it. It
is not that bad.

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes Jeffrey! You're only making
matters worse. Quit being so
stubborn.

LAUREEN

(She sharply demands.)

Hurry up Jeffrey! I--can't stand
around all day waiting for you to
put it on! Just do as I say!

JEFFREY

Ugh.

(He groans as he reluctantly
puts the confining walking

(CONTINUED)

harness on and mumbles under
his breath.)
Shelly. Doesn't make. Me wear it.

Laureen walks up behind him, after she has thoroughly checked to see if the walking harness is properly secured and she takes hold of the handle, which is located in between his shoulder blades. With a firm uplifting of the walking harness, Laureen easily maneuvers him in the direction she wants him to go.

LAUREEN
Come on Jeffrey! Let's go.

Feeling manipulated, Jeffrey precedes Laureen out the door. He starts to turn around to say good-bye to his parents and Alexandria and this movement provokes Laureen to harshly jerk him to the right.

LAUREEN
Come on, Jeffrey! They only give me
one hour to work with you. So get a
move on!

Jeffrey walks down the hall while Laureen maneuvers him, as if he were a wild stallion she were trying to break. As they walk down the hallway, he curiously peers into the rooms they pass.

LAUREEN
(Authoritatively and sternly
she asks.)
What do you think you're doing?

JEFFREY
(Timidly answers.)
Just looking. In the rooms.

LAUREEN
(Snaps)
You're just being nosy!

Jeffrey, looking like a small boy who has just been scolded, walks down the hallway with his head held low. Jeffrey looks as if he were going to cry

LAUREEN
Come on! Now you're acting like a
big baby.

They come to the end of the hall and he hesitates and Laureen pulls him towards the right.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

(He defensively answers after several minutes and what Laureen has said registers in his mind.)

Shelly doesn't say. Anything about me. Looking in the rooms.

LAUREEN

(Acrimoniously Laureen replies.)

Well--I'm not--Shelly! And Shelly isn't here now!

Jeffrey and Laureen walk down the hallway towards the Rehabilitation Section where Therapy Departments are located. As they pass the doorways, Jeffrey looks in through the open door and he looks at female sitting at a table. He waves at her and she smiles warmly at him and waves back.

LAUREEN

Jeffrey! I thought I told you to stop looking in the rooms!

JEFFREY

But. I saw somebody.

LAUREEN

I--don't care who you saw! This is your time for Physical Therapy--not your time for waving at the young ladies!

Laureen leads Jeffrey across the hallway towards the Physical Therapy Department. Pushing and pulling on him, leading him around like a rag doll, guiding him where she wants him, she leads him in through the doorway and he looks around and can see many exercise mats laid out on the floor where therapists are working with the other patients. Next to the wall immediately to the left of the doorway are several sets of bar bells and weights. In between the weights and the exercise mats are some tables where there is a man using hand grip exercisers. Laureen leads Jeffrey over to the exercise mat where she informs him to get down on his knees.

LAUREEN

Okay Jeffrey get down on your knees now.

He gets down on the mat and then he looks up at Laureen and eagerly questions.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Can I take this. Off now?

LAUREEN

(Snaps)

No!

JEFFREY

Ah man. I feel like a dog. Do you think. I'm your puppy. Dog?

He states as he barks like a dog.

Arf! Arf!! Arf!!!

LAUREEN

Funny! Very funny Jeffrey. But I don't think of you as a dog. I do think your very childish though!

Laureen looks at Jeffrey with an annoyed look on her face.

LAUREEN

Now get down on the mat Jeffrey!

Jeffrey gets down on the mat and Laureen also gets down on the mat beside him. She then places her right hand on his right shoulder and her left hand on his left shoulder.

LAUREEN

Now what I'm going to do is to try to throw you off balance and I want you to offer some resistance and try to keep me from moving you.

JEFFREY

Bah. That will be easy.

LAUREEN

Okay! Start on three. One! Two!! Three!!!

Upon reaching three, Laureen pushes Jeffrey to one side and he loses his balance and falls down. Laureen allows Jeffrey to get back up on his knees.

LAUREEN

Okay Jeffrey! You did good. Now try it again. This time don't let me knock you down.

JEFFREY

Okay, this time you're not going to knock me down.

(CONTINUED)

When Jeffrey is on his knees, she having a hold of his left side and his right side, pushes him to the right and to the left while saying.

LAUREEN

(She exclaims as he wobbles
from left to right.)

Don't let me move you! Don't let
me move you!

Jeffrey continues swaying from side to side, as Laureen repeatedly pushes him trying to make him fall over. After several minutes of pushing him from side to side, Laureen begins pushing him from front to back.

LAUREEN

Don't let me move you!

Jeffrey moves from front to back and she exclaims as he, resembling a rag doll is being pushed from black and forth.

LAUREEN

Don't let me move you!

JEFFREY

(He looks annoyed.)

Take it easy.

LAUREEN

Yes sir! But, it's for your own
good, these exercises are designed
to help you with your balance. They
will also build up your strength.

JEFFREY

Yah. You're just picking on. Me
because I'm so weak. I wonder why.
I'm so weak? I just can't
understand it.

LAUREEN

You're so weak, because you laid in
your hospital bed flat on your back
for two months. Also, when you lost
so much weight, because you were
too sick to eat you used all your
fat and muscle cells to live on and
your muscles deteriorated from lack
of use. It caused atrophy.

Jeffrey looks intently at Laureen.

Laureen

And we're doing these exercises to
help you improve your balance.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LAUREEN (cont'd)
Haven't you noticed sometimes when you get up from sitting down you have a hard time to keep from falling down?

JEFFREY
Yes. How did you know?

LAUREEN
Well, Jeffrey, I have worked with people in your condition before.

Continuing to inform him about his condition, she says.

LAUREEN
Your brain got used to functioning while you were in a supine position for many, many weeks. Now that you are up and walking around your brain is going to have to be retrained for standing up.

JEFFREY
I see. It's kinda. Like one time. When I was. In grade school. We planted. A seed in. A jar. And turned. It upside down. After the seed. Started growing. We turned the jar. Right side up. And the little plant. Started growing in the. Other direction.

LAUREEN
Well, Jeffrey, that is an abstract way of comparing it, but I guess you could think of it that way.

JEFFREY
Soup line. What soup line? I was never. In a soup. Line.

LAUREEN
That's supine! Not soup line! That is when you were lying on your back.

JEFFREY
I knew that.

LAUREEN
Umm hum! I bet--you did!

(CONTINUED)

Then after having wrestled on the mat, Laureen gets up and patiently waits on him as he is displaying a difficulty in getting up. He finally stands up and Laureen questions him if he were having any problems getting up.

LAUREEN

Where you having a hard time getting up?

JEFFREY

(Embarrassed.)

No. No problem.

LAUREEN

That's strange! Almost everyone who has had a brain injury finds it hard to get up after rolling around on the mat.

JEFFREY

Well, now that you mentioned it. I did have. A little bit. Of trouble. I wanted. To get up. But my body. Wanted to stay. On the floor. Sometimes I feel. Like I'm drunk.

LAUREEN

That's what we are trying to work on. It's going to take you quite sometime and a lot of hard work on your part before you completely get over your injury.

Laureen escorts him off the mat. As they pass by the swing, he stops and looks at it while standing almost motionless. He then asks Laureen to swing him on it.

JEFFREY

Swing my in this.

LAUREEN

Come on, Jeffrey! You just want to get sick. And I'm responsible for you! The other therapists have told me how deathly sick you get on it!

JEFFREY

Come on, please let me show you. I can do it without getting sick. Just watch, you'll see. Come on please.

(CONTINUED)

LAUREEN

Well okay! But, if you get sick on me, there will be no more fun and games.

Jeffrey zealously walks over to the net swing and starts eagerly getting in. Laureen noting he is experiencing a problem trying to get in the swing while it is moving, offers her help.

LAUREEN

Here Jeffrey! Let me to hold the swing while you get in.

Laureen holds the swing for him while he gets in. He gets in and has assumes a comfortable position. She begins giving the swing small easy pushes.

JEFFREY

Harder. Faster. Higher. Spin me around. I'll be. All right.

LAUREEN

Okay but, I'm warning you, Jeffrey. If you go back to your room sick, I'll never let you get your way again.

When the swing is almost to its limits, he exclaims.

JEFFREY

S-e-e. See I told you I could take it now. Start me spinning now.

LAUREEN

No, Jeffrey! I'd better stop you now so we can get back to your room.

When the swing stops, she holds onto the net while he gets out and as he is walking away from the swing, he proudly boasts.

JEFFREY

See. I told you I could do it.

LAUREEN

I'm surprised! I remember just last week Shelly was swinging you and you got all sick!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I learned a. Neat li'le trick. You see. I just stayed. Looking at the. Hook that the swing. Is hung to the. Ceiling by. When you swing. Me out I. Would stay looking. At the hook. And when I swung. The other way. I kept looking. At it. No matter where. I would swing. I just stayed. Watching the hook.

LAUREEN

It sure works good! I'll have to remember to tell that to my other patients who are having trouble being swung.

Jeffrey smiles.

LAUREEN

Come on Jeffrey I'll buy you a coke before you have to go back to your room.

JEFFREY

All right. Let's go.

He and she turn and walk towards the door. Laureen takes a firm hold on the harness and as they walk across the room, several of the therapists say their good-byes to him.

THERAPIST ONE

Good-Bye Jeffrey.

THERAPIST TWO

Your doing good, Jeffrey! See you tomorrow.

He confusedly looks around the room and waves good-bye as he and she walk out the door. Upon walking out of the Physical Therapy Department, Jeffrey's eye brows raise and his eyes light up as he sees Alexandria and his parents walking down the hallway towards him. Almost immediately after seeing Jeffrey, Alexandria quickly walks up to embrace him in her arms.

ALEXANDRIA

Poobear! How are ya? I'm so content to see ya!

JEFFREY

(He has a look of puzzlement on his face.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)

Hi.

They momentarily stand in the hallway hugging each other and giving each other a peck on the lips.

LESTER MARTIN

Is this what you're teaching
Jeffrey in therapy?

LAUREEN

No, he's learning it on his own,
but I do think his girlfriend is
good therapy for him. He sure came
to life when he looked down the
hallway and saw his girlfriend!

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes there is definitely something
magical between them.

Jeffrey and Alexandria stand in the hallway staring into one another's eyes, while seemingly in a trance. As they stand looking into each other's eyes, his hands slide down from her shoulders, down her arms, and gently pulling her arms towards him. As Jeffrey's hands pass down Alexandria's forearms and over her wrists, a smile grows across his face and his eyes begin to sparkle with joy. When Jeffrey's hands come to her hands, he lovingly takes hold them.

ALEXANDRIA

Earth to Jeff!

JEFFREY

Jeff to earth. How are. You doing?
Did you. Miss me?

Jeffrey asks as he takes her hands and begins swinging them.

ALEXANDRIA

(She contentedly smiles at
him.)

Of course I missed ya, my Luv!

LAUREEN

Do you people just want to take
Jeffrey from here?

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay! We'll go ahead and take him off your hands.

(CONTINUED)

LAUREEN

Then I'll see you tomorrow when I go for you at two thirty at your room.

Jeffrey looks at Laureen and nods his his head several times.

LAUREEN

Okay now what time am I coming for you tomorrow? And where am I going to pick you up?

JEFFREY

Ah. Ah. I forgot.

LAUREEN

I'm coming for you at your room at two thirty! See you there.

Laureen confirms when she is going for Jeffrey and she glances at Mrs. Martin for confirmation as she removes the walking-harness and walks away.

JEFFREY

(Jeffrey says as he waves to Laureen.)

Bye.

LESTER MARTIN

We thought we could take you down for a cola at the Coffee Gardens. Do you need anything from your room, Jeff?

Mr. Martin asks if he needs to get anything before they go downstairs to the Coffee Gardens. A room decorated with murals of outdoor scenery where the patients and their families can get coffee, soft drinks and some kind of snacks.

JEFFREY

Naw, I don't think. So. I can't remember. Anything if. There is.

Jeffrey answers as he takes hold of Alexandria's hand.

ALEXANDRIA

(Alexandria says while sweetly smiling at him.)

Maybe we should go to the room. I can get my purse and Jeffrey might remember if he needs something.

(CONTINUED)

The four of them walk down the hallway go to Jeffrey's room and Alexandria gets her purse. He lays on his bed while Alexandria is brushing her long jet black hair.

ALEXANDRIA
Do ya need anything?

JEFFREY
I. Can't remember anything.

Alexandria and Jeffrey walk to the door and when the Martins are ready they walk out of the room. The Martins walk towards the elevator followed by Jeffrey and Alexandria. When they arrive at the elevator, Mr. Martin pushes the button requesting the elevator. Mr. and Mrs. Martin patiently wait for the elevator while Jeffrey and Alexandria serenely gaze into each other's eyes. Jeffrey and Alexandria stand around awaiting the elevator while they are hypnotically entranced while staring into each other's eyes. As Jeffrey and Alexandria are staring at each other, Mrs. Martin looks at them and a smile grows across her face as she nudges Mr. Martin. He looks at Jeffrey and Alexandria for a brief period, before the elevator stops and opens its doors. Mr. Martin breaks Jeffrey's and Alexandria's trance by saying.

LESTER MARTIN
Going down.

ALEXANDRIA
Here we come.

Alexandria escorts Jeffrey aboard the elevator. After everybody has gotten on the elevator, Mrs. Martin releases the button, which she using to hold the elevator doors open. The doors close and the elevator departs for the first floor.

MARIAM MARTIN
Well we've been making this trip down to the first floor enough. You know, Alexandria, before you got here, Lester's and my lives were turned topsy-turvy.

ALEXANDRIA
I can imagine!

LESTER MARTIN
We were asleep and the phone woke us up about two in the morning. There we were trying to get ready to come up here while half a sleep.

MARIAM MARTIN

We were rushing around trying to throw things in a suit case to come up here to Toas.

LESTER MARTIN

I was running back and forth taking what things we thought we might need to the car.

ALEXANDRIA

I bet y'all were on the edge of hysteria not knowing what kinda condition ya'd find Jeffrey in.

MARIAM MARTIN

It was an awful experience not know if we would find Jeffrey dead or alive after we drove up here.

LESTER MARTIN

I was all tensed up driving up here. Not knowing if we'd make it in time or not.

ALEXANDRIA

It must have been really hard on ya.

MARIAM MARTIN

It was a really bad coming up here! We didn't know if Jeffrey would last until we got here after making the slow trip through an adverse snow storm. Lester could hardly see the road at times. It was no wonder Jeffrey had an accident.

LESTER MARTIN

We jumped in the car and we went to a station for gas. I got Mariam and me a cup of coffee and we hit the road.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh you poor people!

MARIAM MARTIN

It was a bewildering situation being in a strange hospital with unfamiliar faces and Jeffrey was unconscious, unresponsive, and hopelessly laying in a hospital next to his roommate death!

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

It was a chilling feeling it was not knowing what would happen from minute to minute and we were kept on edge for weeks for the fear of what could go wrong at any second. The only thing that kept Mariam and me going was our trust in the Lord!

When the elevator stops on the first floor, its doors open and Jeffrey, Alexandria and the Martins walk out of the elevator to the right and walk down the hall. After a short walk down the hallway, they arrive at the Coffee Gardens, where they turn left and walk into the gaily decorated room with many tables. They walk over to the serving line where they get their drinks and Jeffrey gets a piece pecan pie, after being tempted by Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

Don't ya want a piece of pecan pie Jeff? It's your favorite.

JEFFREY

I don't know.

ALEXANDRIA

Go ahead Poobear. You need the extra calories.

JEFFREY

Why?

ALEXANDRIA

Look at you! You lost so much weight when you couldn't eat, you look like a skeleton.

JEFFREY

Okay.

Jeffrey gets a piece of pie and after they have gotten their drinks, they walk across the room to a table. When they arrive at the table they set their drinks down and Jeffrey assumes a spot facing his favorite wall--a wall covered by a mural of green pastures, a lake, several white swans, and a blue sky with many white fluffy clouds. Alexandria asks Jeffrey, after taking notice of his intrigued interest in the mural.

ALEXANDRIA

Do you wished you were there in the picture?

Jeffrey shakes his head up and down.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

With me there too?

JEFFREY

Of course. My luv.

Jeffrey, Alexandria, and the Martins sit around the table drinking their drinks.

LESTER MARTIN

After Jefffrey and Bo wrecked, Bo was able to crawl out the window which was knocked out from the wreck.

Alexandria in intently listening to Lester Martin as he tells her the story.

LESTER MARTIN

Then Bo walked up to the roadway, he could hardly see anything because of the fast falling snow. After Bo got up to the roadway, he stood there quite sometime before he could see the halo of an approaching car and began madly waving for help. Bo said that the car crept to a stop next to him. He then told the people in the car what had happened.

MARIAM MARTIN

After Bo told the people in the car what had happened and the car drove away for help, Bo then struggled through enormous snow drifts to where Jeffrey hopelessly lay trapped in the car. 'Jeff! Jeff!' Bo was calling out to him, but to no avail. He were out cold!

ALEXANDRIA

Ah, poor Poobear! So what happened then?

MARIAM MARTIN

He took off--his own coat--and wrapped it around Jeffrey so he wouldn't freeze to death. Bo said it seemed like it took forever before a police car came. Bo figures it was about thirty minutes.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as she
compassionately touches
Jeffrey's forehead.)

Poor Poobear! See what happens when
you are wild without me.

JEFFREY

Eh. I don't even. Remember
anything. About--that!--day.

LESTER MARTIN

Maybe it's better you don't
remember, son. You are probably
better off not remembering it.
Remembering it might bring back
some painful memories that could
have a devastating affect on you.

The Martins and Alexandria sit around while Jeffrey finishes his pie. Alexandria looks fondly at him as he is savoring the last bites. After he finishes, he and she are intently looking at each other and Mr. and Mrs. Martin smile warmly at each other. Alexandria breaks his trance by saying.

ALEXANDRIA

Earth to Jeff! Come in please.

He shakes his head as he comes out of his trance.

LESTER MARTIN

Are you ready to go back to your
room Jeff?

JEFFREY

Not really. I like staying out
here.

ALEXANDRIA

Come on Jeff. We have to get back
now.

Mr. Martin places the glasses on the tray and carries the tray to where the dirty dishes go. When Mr. Martin returns to the table, he, Jeffrey, Alexandria, and Mrs. Martin prepare to leave the Coffee Gardens. Walking away from the table, they walk towards the door and away from the noisy clatter of dishes. Upon reaching the hallway, Alexandria asks Jeffrey what he would like to do next.

ALEXANDRIA

What would you like to do next
Jeff?

(CONTINUED)

He lethargically looks up and shakes his head that he doesn't care. Then she, noting his display of excess tiredness, asks.

ALEXANDRIA

Would Poobear like to lie down and take a nap before his evening meal?

He shakes his head up and down in favor for her suggestion. The Martins and Alexandria lead him towards the elevator, which will return them to the fourth floor. After a short walk down the hallway, they arrive at the elevator. They walk into the elevator and the doors close behind them. The elevator ascends for the fourth floor.

MARIAM MARTIN

Back up to the fourth floor. We made this trip so many time before you got here.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, and we have made the same trip many times since I have been here.

MARIAM MARTIN

we made the trip many times while Jeffrey was in critical shape confined to his hospital bed.

LESTER MARTIN

Speaking of Jeffrey's hospital bed, it looks like Jeffrey would like to be in his bed now.

Jeffrey stands around in agony from his dire need of sleep.

JEFFREY

I really feel like I need to be stretched. I wished you could put me on one of those rack they used to stretch people on in the medieval days.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah poor Poobear! It must be very excruciating for you.

JEFFREY

It is. I just want to lay down. It as feels like my body is drawing up on me and it feels like somebody put a mask of tiredness on me. My feeling of tiredness feels as if I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
were made of steel and the earth
were a magnet.

ALEXANDRIA
Ah poor Poobear!

JEFFREY
Sometimes my tiredness is so
intense, it is just about
unbearable. As the day wears on, my
energy is slowly depleted. Even if
I sleep really well all night, I
still wake up tired.

ALEXANDRIA
It must be really bad! I feel so
sorry for you.

The elevator arrives at the fourth floor and the doors open
up.

JEFFERY
Hurry I just want to get to my room
so I can lay down.

ALEXANDRIA
Okay Jeffrey! We'll get ya to yair
room and you can lie down.

The Martins walk out of the elevator followed by Jeffrey and
Alexandria and they immediately walk towards his room. As
they walk down the hallway they meet Frank, who is walking
the halls getting his daily exercise.

FRANK
(Zealously exclaims as he sees
Jeffrey.)
Hello there young feller! Do you
want to have a party with the
nurses tonight?

JEFFREY
I'm going to the room and die for
the night.

MARIAM MARTIN
They really had him going today!
The therapists remarked about the
stamina he has. His therapists were
praising Jeffrey for his
unrelenting determination.

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

The doctors feel if it wasn't for his determination and strong will to live, he never would have pulled through all the medical traumas he encountered from his tragic accident. Like the time he underwent surgery for his right lung and it took a little over four hours when it should have taken no more than two hours. Then when he was in recovery, the X-rays showed that his left lung had collapsed.

MARIAM MARTIN

Or before he was even able to undergo the surgery that would correct his damaged lung, he developed blood clots in the deep veins in his legs and the doctors were worried one of the blood clots would start moving and become an embolism.

LESTER MARTIN

Or the scores of other complications that plagued Jeffrey and hampered his recovery. It seemed like just when the doctors got one problem taken care of, something else would go wrong.

FRANK

That's bad! I'll see you in a little while. I had better get walking before the nurses get on me for not doing my exercises.

Frank starts to continue his walk down the hallway.

FRANK

Bye. I'll see you in the room Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Bye.

Jeffrey waves at Frank and confusedly looks around as the busy hospital personnel are darting about the hallway.

LESTER MARTIN

We'll see you back at the room Frank!

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Good-bye, Frank! You be careful.
They just waxed the floors.

FRANK

Good-bye Mr. and Mrs. Martin.
Good-bye, Miss Hamilton!

After Frank says his good-byes, he slowly walks down the hallway.

ALEXANDRIA

Good-bye Frank! See you back at the room.

Alexandria takes hold of Jeffrey's hand. Jeffrey and Alexandria and Mr. and Mrs. Martin walk the short distance to the end of the hallway where they turn left towards his room. As they walk onwards towards Jeffrey's room, he listlessly ambles down the hallway while Alexandria has him by the arm in attempts to steady him. Getting closer to his room they can notice Household's cleaning cart just outside the door. When they near the doorway they can see that two of Household's personal busy giving Jeffrey's and Frank's room a thorough cleaning. One of the cleaning personnel looks up and says.

HOUSE HOLD WORKER

We thought since everyone was out of the room it would be a good chance to give the room a good cleaning.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay! We'll go sit in the waiting area. About how long before you're done?

Mr. Martin and Mrs. Martin and Jeffrey and Alexandria start to walk away.

HOUSE HOLD WORKER

Oh it will probably be about thirty minutes.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay! We'll be back in about thirty minutes.

He looks at Mariam, Jeffrey, and Alexandria.

LESTER MARTIN
shall we walk down the hall this
way?

MARIAM MARTIN
Sounds good Lester.

ALEXANDRIA
Come on Jeffrey! Let's walk down
the hall this way.

JEFFREY
Okay.

They walk down the hallway in a slow manner trying to waste some time so they won't have to wait very long in the waiting area for Household to finish cleaning the room. Taking a left at the end of the hall, they come to the waiting area. They walk in through the open doorway and each one selects a chair that suits their personal preference. Jeffrey and Alexandria walk over to share a spot on the couch while Mr. Martin sits in the arm chair, which is located against the wall that is adjacent to the wall that the couch is against. In between the couch and arm chair is a corner table with magazines on it. Mr. Martin, prior to sitting down, selects a magazine to read while they are waiting. As Mr. Martin is leaning over looking for a magazine to read, Mrs. Martin, sitting on the end of the couch next to the table, looks up and sweetly smiles at him. While Mr. Martin is looking for a magazine, Jeffrey and Alexandria are on the opposite end of the couch. Jeffrey is making himself comfortable by leaning against Alexandria. She places one arm on one side of his head and her other arm on the other side of his head. She interlocks her fingers and places her hands on his chest. She gently pulls him backwards coming to rest against her torso. When he is leaning against her, she gives him a hug while saying.

ALEXANDRIA
Is my Poobear comfortable?

JEFFREY
(He rolls his eyes back and
looks up at her.)
Yes.

He wails.

JEFFREY
Alex, I'm tired.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Well they should be finished with your room in a few minutes. Then we can take you back and you can take a little nap before supper.

While Jeffrey is leaning back in Alexandria's arms, she begins stroking his chest with her finger tips. Mr. Martin fidgety flips through the pages of the magazine he has gotten off the table. Mrs. Martin looks to her left and casually looks at Jeffrey who is tenderly being held in Alexandria's arms. As the minutes tic on, Jeffrey slowly slips into a submissive state of slumber beings Alexandria's finger tips are having a soothing sensation and a hypnotic effect on him. Mr. Martin finishes the magazine he was looking at and picks up another one. Growing bored, Mrs. Martin stands up and begins walking around the waiting area. As she walks around, she turns to Mr. Martin and states.

MARIAM MARTIN

I'm going to walk down to the room and see how they are coming.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay, Miriam! Let us know if it is safe to go back.

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay I will.

Mrs. Martin walks out the door and turns right. She walks down the hallway and she meets many nurses.

NURSE ONE

Hello Mrs. Martin!

NURSE TWO

How are you? And how's Jeffrey today?

MARIAM MARTIN

Hello! I'm hanging in there. Jeffrey's doing pretty well. He still gets awful tired and he's confused.

NURSE TWO

Okay Mrs. Martin, we'll see you later.

The two nurses walk down the hallway and Mrs. Martin continues her walk.

(CONTINUED)

Having a place to go she briskly walks onwards towards Jeffrey's room. As she approaches the doorway to his room, one of Housekeeping personal walks out and places some of the cleaning tools they were using to clean the room on a cart.

MARIAM MARTIN

How much longer before you finish?

HOUSE HOLD WORKER

Oh we just finished. How's your son doing?

MARIAM MARTIN

He's doing real well! He gets awfully tired though. The doctor says it can be expected from a brain stem injury like his.

HOUSE HOLD WORKER

Well he's lucky he can even think. We had a girl here two years ago who had a brain injury and they finally transferred her to a nursing home. There just wasn't anything they could do for her. She'll probably be a vegetable for life.

MARIAM MARTIN

That's really pathetic! I don't know what we would have done if that would have happened to Jeffrey. I sure am glad God favored us.

HOUSE HOLD WORKER

Are you saying God didn't want to help that little girl who is over at the nursing home?

MARIAM MARTIN

Well, no! I don't know what God's plans are, but maybe He has some special intention for leaving that little girl in the condition she's in.

HOUSE HOLD WORKER

Well whatever the plan is God knows what He's doing. I'm glad your son is doing better. I better be getting to work now. I still have

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HOUSE HOLD WORKER (cont'd)
two rooms to clean before I can go
home.

The worker starts to pull her cart down the hall.

MARIAM MARTIN
Good bye. I'm going to tell Jeffrey
it's all right to come back.

HOUSE HOLD WORKER
Good bye Mrs. Martin.

Mrs. Martin turns around and walks back down the hallway to notify Jeffrey, Alexandria, and Mr. Martin that it is all right to return to the room. She walks into the waiting area.

MARIAM MARTIN
Okay Jeffrey! They finished
cleaning your room. You can go back
now.

Jeffrey hops up to his feet and Alexandria is bedazzled by his burst of energy.

ALEXANDRIA
(She stands up and stands
around with her mouth
partially opened.)
What a burst of energy! You sure
are in a hurry to get back to your
room.

When everybody is standing up, they walk out of the waiting area. The four of them near the doorway and he is sluggishly walking down the hallway towards his room. Reaching the room they file in single order with Jeffrey leading the way and heading straight to his bed.

ALEXANDRIA
Here Poobear let me help you to get
up on your bed.

JEFFREY
Okay.

MARIAM MARTIN
Let me help you. I'll get on
Jeffrey's right side and we can
help steady him.

He immediately crawls up on, with Alexandria's and Mrs. Martin's help, and lies down. Alexandria hops up and sits down next to him.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, Jeff are you glad to back in your bed.

JEFFREY

Yes. I'm tired.

She takes hold of his hand and softly strokes it. As she fondles his hand, she smiles serenely probably reminiscing about the joyous times she and he had together before his deplorable accident that left him unable to resume his normal activities.

ALEXANDRIA

(She softly says trying to gently awaken him.)

Jeffrey! Jeffrey my luv! Wake up!
It's time to get ready for supper.

Slowly Jeffrey opens his big brown eyes and smiles at her. She smiles back at him. Mr. Martin goes to the side rail of his bed and pushes the button to raise his head. Gradually his head begins to rise until his torso is perpendicular to his legs.

Mrs. Martin pushes a stand over to his bed and positions it in front of his chest so he can eat his supper. Alexandria assists him in leaning forward so she can place the pillow she has fluffed up behind his head. He states his dire need for food.

JEFFREY

I'm hungry. Aren't they ever gonna feed me?

The sounds of the aids taking the food trays off the cart can be heard in the hallway.

LESTER MARTIN

They're just down the hall. They'll be here in a little bit Jeffrey!

ALEXANDRIA

Ah! Is Poobear famished?

JEFFREY

Yes.

ALEXANDRIA

Here they come now!

The aide carries the tray of food in and walks over to Jeffrey's bed stand and smiles at him.

AIDE

Here you go Mr. Martin.

About that time the door opens!

FRANK

Did I make it in time?

Frank inquisitively inquires as he walks over to his bed.

AIDE

(The aide says and smiles at Frank.)

I'm going to bring your tray in now.

The aide walks out the door to get his tray. Alexandria unrolls the napkin that the silverware is wrapped up in and places the silverware down next to Jeffrey's tray and carefully places the napkin under his chin.

JEFFREY

Eh. Now you're. Treating me like. A baby.

ALEXANDRIA

Just use it, Poobear! It will keep you from dropping something on your pajamas.

MARIAM MARTIN

While you and Frank are eating, Alexandria and I are going to the lobby and get you some magazines to look at when you finish. Would you like some magazines too Frank?

FRANK

(He humbly, but graciously answers.)

Oh no thank you Mrs. Martin. I think I'll just watch TV.

INT.HALLWAY.DAY

Mrs. Martin and Alexandria walk out the door towards the elevator.

INT.ELEVATOR.DAY

They take the elevator down to the lobby

INT.HOSPITAL GIFT SHOP.DAY

They search through the stacks of magazines for about ten minutes. After they have found five or six of Jeffrey's favorite magazines, they walk over to the gift shop.

INT.JEFFREY'S HOSPITAL ROOM.DAY

While Mariam Martin and Alexandria are gone. Jeffrey has finished eating supper with the aid of his father. Lester Martin takes the napkin, Alexandria so carefully placed on Jeffrey's chest and around his neck, and wipes off some gravy Jeffrey has on his chin.

LESTER MARTIN

Let me just wipe up this gravy you got on your chin. See it's a good thing Alexandria put this napkin under your chin. See all these spots you could have gotten on your pajamas.

Jeffrey curiously watches his Father as Lester Martin wipes at Jeffrey's chin and then puts the napkin on the tray and pulls the tray out of the way.

LESTER MARTIN

I'll just put this stand over here. Get it out of the way.

After Lester Martin has situated the tray against the wall under the TV set, the door opens and in walks Alexandria and Mrs. Martin. Jeffrey's face lights up after seeing his girlfriend and Mother. Alexandria rushes over to his side and Mariam Martin walks over to stand by Lester Martin. Alexandria and Jeffrey silently communicate with each other by making eye contact and exchanging sweetheart smiles.

ALEXANDRIA

Did ya miss me Poobear?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Yes. I was lonely.

ALEXANDRIA

I missed you too. I couldn't wait to get back here. I got you some magazines I think you'll like.

MARIAM MARTIN

Now that you and Frank have had your supper we're going to go downstairs and eat our supper. Good bye!

LESTER MARTIN

We'll be back in a little while. You and Frank can have fun together while we're gone.

Lester and Mariam Martin and Alexandria walk out of the room leaving Jeffrey and Frank behind to enjoy the TV in the solitude of their own company.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY

Lester and Mariam Martin, accompanied by Alexandria, leave the room and go to the end of the hallway where they turn right and walk towards the elevators. As they walk past the door of the Therapy Departments, Shelly comes out and informs the Martins that she would like to have a few words with them.

SHELLY

Mr. and Mrs. Martin I need to have a few words with you.

When they start to go over to the doorway where Shelly is standing, they look at Alexandria, who is uncertain as to whether or not she should go with them. Then all three of them doubtfully look at Shelly.

SHELLY

(Says while looking at Alexandria.)

And you can come too, Alexandria!

Mr. and Mrs. Martin and Alexandria walk over to the doorway and Shelly turns and leads them into the Occupational Therapy Department. When they are in the room, Shelly goes over to a table where all four of them sit down.

(CONTINUED)

SHELLY

Well I asked you people to come in here, because I wanted to inform you to some of things you'll have to do with Jeffrey before you take him home. You will have to see if he knows his way around.

MARIAM MARTIN

We have been doing that. He doesn't seem to quite know where he's going.

ALEXANDRIA

Yah! We were going out to the front lawn and he was asking me which way to go. He wasn't quite sure which way to go.

SHELLY

I was just a little worried about that. Some of the tests indicated he is experiencing problems with spacial perception and orientation. This could prove to be problematic when it comes to driving.

MARIAM MARTIN

Will he be able to drive?

SHELLY

Well it's up to Dr. Clefton. He had me test Jeffrey to see if he is able to drive and all the tests disclosed that with time he will be able to drive with an accompanying licensed driver.

LESTER MARTIN

What else can we expect, and what should we do?

SHELLY

Well there's going to be the problem concerning his amnesia. It's going to be a whole new experience for him to go home. He might not even recognize the things that were very fond to him. You'll have to be very careful regarding his adjustment period when he goes home. It could prove to be a very traumatic experience for him if he

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHELLY (cont'd)
tries to fit into the lifestyle, he
was accustomed to before his
accident, too fast.

SHELLY
Will you be going home with
Jeffrey, Alexandria? And how long
will you be staying if you do?

ALEXANDRIA
I am planning on staying around for
most of the summer and then I'll
have to go back home and get ready
to start back to school this fall.

SHELLY
Excellent! I can tell Jeffrey is
very fond of you. And he seems to
have an attraction for you.

MARIAM MARTIN
It will help me out immensely. You
can keep Jeffrey company while I go
about my household chores.

LESTER MARTIN
Well I hate to rush you, but we had
better be getting to the cafeteria
so we can eat and get back to our
vigil over Jeffrey before visiting
hours are over and we have to go
home for the night.

SHELLY
Okay thank you for coming in and
talking about the things you can
expect when you take Jeffrey home.
I'm glad we had this opportunity to
discuss the problems you can expect
when you take Jeffrey home.

MARIAM MARTIN
Okay Shelly thank you! We'll see
you.

ALEXANDRIA
Good bye Shelly.

LESTER MARTIN
Thank you.

The four of them stand up and Lester and Mariam Martin and Alexandria prepare to leave to go get something to eat. After everybody has said their good-byes, the Martins and Alexandria walk out of the Occupational Therapy Department.

Coming out into the hallway they walk diagonally across the hallway and Lester Martin pushes the button that summons the elevator to take them downstairs.

LESTER MARTIN

The elevator should be here pretty quick.

MARIAM MARTIN

Yeah, but now that we're in a hurry for it, it will be slow today.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as she looks up at the elevator's floor lights.)
It just left the fifth floor. It should be arriving here pretty quick.

Almost as soon as she finishes saying this the elevator arrives and the doors open.

INT.ELEVATOR.DAY

The Martins and Alexandria go in after the other people on the elevator have stepped aside and made room for them. When they have gotten in, Lester Martin pushes the button for the first floor and the doors close behind them.

INT.JEFFREY'S HOSPITAL ROOM.DAY

Back in Jeffrey and Frank's room, they are busy watching television. As they are both sitting up straight in their beds after having enjoying their suppers.

FRANK

What did you get to eat Jeff?

JEFFREY

I don't know. It's some kind of meat patty with mushrooms and gravy.

FRANK

It's probably the salisbury steak!
What kind of vegetables did you get?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Oh. Let's see. I forgot. I think it was. It was corn and peas mixed.

FRANK

Did you get mashed potatoes? And what kind of dessert did you get?

JEFFREY

Yes, I got mashed potatoes and it was like baked apples in like sugar sauce. It was good!

FRANK

Gee, Man, I sure wished I would have ordered that! Mine wasn't very good. These macaronis are really dry. They must have forgot about them when they were cooking your meal! And they gave me tapioca pudding for desert. I hate tapioca pudding!

JEFFREY

Aaaah, mine wasn't so good. The meat was tough and the potatoes were lumpy. That apple stuff was the only thing supper had going for it.

Jeffrey and Frank become very quiet and watch television while looking at the magazines Mariam Martin and Alexandria got for them. Breaking the silence Frank says.

FRANK

I couldn't eat that stuff! How did they expect me to eat burnt food? Man I think they're trying to starve me.

Frank complains about his slightly over cooked macaroni.

NURSE'S AIDE

Hello, Jeffrey! Hello, Frank! How are you boys doing? Look at this! Jeffrey is finished with his dinner and you haven't even touched yours. Is something wrong?

FRANK

I can't eat that stuff! The macaroni was all dry and burnt. And that meat! It would be easier to eat my slippers over there.

(CONTINUED)

NURSE'S AIDE

Poor Frank! Would you like for me to see if they have anything else for you in the cafeteria?

FRANK

I have to eat something!

NURSE'S AIDE

Okay! I'll go see what I can get for you. And how about you, Jeffrey? I see you cleaned up everything on your plate. Would you like anything else?

JEFFREY

Eh. Yah. Could I have some more of that apple stuff, please?

NURSE'S AIDE

I'm sure you can! We want to get your weight back up to normal. You almost starved to death when you were too sick to eat.

The friendly aide carries Frank's tray out the door and after she has left the room, Frank tells Jeffrey to turn the television up.

FRANK

Hey Jeffrey! Turn the television up.

Jeffrey turns the television up.

JEFFREY

What do you want to watch?

FRANK

It doesn't matter. Just switch the channels and see what's on.

Jeffrey begins randomly switching the channels and when he comes to a program where the contestants are screaming for chances to win prizes.

FRANK

Stop! That is a good program.

Jeffrey and Frank become very interested in the program.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Higher! It's more than that!

FRANK

Not that much!

JEFFREY

See I told you, you should have listened to me.

FRANK

See Jeffrey! They sold have listened to us.

JEFFREY

I know! They never listen to us.

FRANK

That was a nice boat she could have won.

JEFFREY

I know it! Let's see if this guy can win a car. I hope he goes for the Corvette.

FRANK

So you like vettes?

JEFFREY

Oh yes. I'd love to have one.

FRANK

Do you think he'll win the vette?

JEFFREY

Yes, if he goes for door number two.

FRANK

I bet it's behind door number one.

JEFFREY

Ah he went for door number three.

FRANK

You were right! It was door number two.

JEFFREY

See I told you he should have gone for door number two.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Speaking of doors. I wonder when that aide is going to come through the door bring our food?

JEFFREY

I don't know. I wish she'd hurry up. I'm starving.

After about fifteen minutes of being held spellbound by the fast-pasted program Jeffrey and Frank begin to wonder where their food is. A few minutes later the door opens and in walks the aide carrying a tray. She sets the tray down on Frank's stand.

NURSE'S AIDE

(The aide pleasantly states as she lifts the cover off Frank's tray.)

You're in luck Frank! They had some salisbury steak left over.

The aide then lifts up a dish and turns to Jeffrey saying.

NURSE'S AIDE

And here's your apple cobbler. I thought you might like some ice cream with it so I brought you a bowl of ice cream.

JEFFREY

(His eyes lights up when he sees the cobbler.)

Thanks.

NURSE'S AIDE

It's nice you're trying to gain weight! At one time when you too sick to eat, you got down to eighty some odd pounds. All right, I'm going to leave you two alone to finish your dinners.

The aide states as she carries Jeffrey's dinner tray out.

FRANK

Thank you!

Frank yells out as the nurse walks out of the room. The nurse walks out of the room and Jeffrey and Frank are busy eating; meanwhile, downstairs in the cafeteria Lester, Mariam Martin and Alexandria are finishing their meals.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

How was your meal Alexandria?

ALEXANDRIA

Extremely palatable! My taste buds found it very pleasing. And how was yours?

MARIAM MARTIN

Oh, it was very good. How was yours Lester?

LESTER MARTIN

Oh, it was a little tough, but it had a good charbroiled taste.

ALEXANDRIA

I wonder how Jeffrey is managing with his supper?

MARIAM MARTIN

Oh he's probably doing just fine. I'm so glad that he's able to feed himself now! I thought after he made it through all the problems he had with his brain stem injury and the difficulties he had with his lung, he was going to starve to death from being to sick eat.

ALEXANDRIA

I know! When I first got here he looked like on of those prisoners during the war. It was awful the way his ribs were protruding from his sides!

After they have finished their meals, Lester and Mariam Martin and Alexandria sit around the table conversing for a few minutes.

INT. JEFFREY'S HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY

Jeffrey and Frank are watching a game show on television.

FRANK

Oh gee! I sure wish I could win that boat!

JEFFREY

Yah, it would be all right.

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Gee, I could really have some fun with that! We could take it out and take some of the nurses with us!

While Jeffrey and Frank are talking and supporting their favorite contestants on the hour long game show, which awards cash and prizes, the game show comes to an end. Not liking the next program.

JEFFREY

Agh, do you like this show?

FRANK

No!

Jeffrey begins switching channels. After he has switched to every available station, he asks Frank.

JEFFREY

Did you see anything you want to watch?

FRANK

It don't matter to me. Just whatever you want to watch.

JEFFREY

I really didn't see anything I wanted to watch. Shall I just turn it off?

FRANK

No! Why don't you just put on the news channel. Don't you like news, Jeff?

JEFFREY

No! I believe in that old adage no news is good news.

Jeffrey picks up a magazine and starts looking at it. Jeffrey, after looking at several pages of the magazine, puts it down on the table, and turns over in his bed. While Frank is intently watching the news, Jeffrey becomes very still in his bed and slips off to sleep.

INT.HOSPITAL HALLWAY BY THE CAFETERIA.DAY

Martins and Alexandria are waiting for the elevator to arrive at the first floor. As the elevator makes its slow descent down from the fifth floor.

MARIAM MARTIN

When they first brought Jeffrey in after his accident, they were X-raying him from head to toe to see what was wrong with him.

Alexandria is very attentive to what Mrs. Martin has to say.

MARIAM MARTIN

When they were X-raying Jeffrey's chest, something showed up that shouldn't have been there--A PEN CAP! The doctors and nurses rushed over to where he was and rolled him gently on his side. But, he wasn't lying on the pen cap. It was in his lung!

ALEXANDRIA

(Alexandria questions in awe.)
Where did it come from?

MARIAM MARTIN

Someone at the wreck must of inserted a pen in his mouth to keep him from swallowing his tongue and when they pulled it out, the cap must have came off. He was gasping so hard to get air he sucked the cap down his windpipe and into his lungs.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh my!

MARIAM MARTIN

The doctors said that's it's impossible for a person to swallow their tongue. And besides Jeffrey had his mouth clinched shut. Jeffrey has a tooth missing.

ALEXANDRIA

Yah I know!

MARIAM MARTIN

Someone stuck a pen in the hole where the tooth was missing and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN (cont'd)
when they tried to pull the pen
out, the cap must have caught on
one of his teeth and pulled off.

ALEXANDRIA
How did they get it out?

MARIAM MARTIN
To get the pen cap out they used an
instrument called a bronchoscope.
That is a thing that they put down
his mouth and it went down his
trachea and into his lung.

ALEXANDRIA
Amazing!

MARIAM MARTIN
On the end there was these four
finger-like wires that opened up
when they pushed a button on the
other end of the bronchoscope,
which was outside his mouth.

INT. ELEVATOR. DAY

The elevator arrives at the first floor and the Martins and Alexandria walk into the elevator after the people bound for the first floor have gotten off. Lester Martin pushes the button for the fourth floor and as the doors close, Mariam Martin proceeds with her story.

MARIAM MARTIN
When the end had gotten to where
the pen cap laid lodged in his
lung, the doctor opened the claw
and positioned it over the pen cap.
Then he released the button he was
holding in and the claw closed over
the pen cap.

ALEXANDRIA
Gee! That's almost the way they do
things in a science fiction movie.
How could they see where the pen
cap was?

MARIAM MARTIN
There was a small camera on the end
of the claw and they viewed the
inside of his lung on a screen.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN (cont'd)

Once they had a hold of the cap
they simply pulled the claw out.
Pen cap and all!

ALEXANDRIA

I don't know about my Poobear! He
sure had things wrong with him.

As they near the third floor, Alexandria looks around the elevator at the other people and she sees a girl with her head and neck in a brace that extends from her shoulders past the top of her head. The little girl, a very becoming little girl, stands almost motionless next to her father, who is a very distinguished looking gentleman with gray hair and a gray mustache, dressed in a three piece blue-gray tweed suit.

Alexandria stays looking at the little girl, who being able to tell that someone is looking at her, turns her whole body to enable her to obtain eye contact with Alexandria. The little girl then gives Alexandria the most heart warming smile, causing Alexandria to compassionately smile back at her.

They arrive at the fourth floor and the elevator abruptly comes to a stop. The doors of the elevator open.

LESTER MARTIN

Well here we are at the fourth
floor again.

MARIAM MARTIN

It's good that we're back here
again. I wonder how Jeffrey's
doing.

ALEXANDRIA

I don't know, but I'm anxious to
get back to him.

INT. HALLWAY. DAY

The Martins and Alexandria walk into the hallway. As Alexandria walks out of the elevator, she turns and sweetly smiles at the little girl. The little girl, overwhelmed with joy for Alexandria's recognition of her, joyously smiles back. After they have walked out of the elevator, the little girl is beaming from ear to ear with contentment.

Coming into the hallway, the Martins and Alexandria continue walking towards Jeffrey's room. As they walk down the

(CONTINUED)

hallway, they can see the aids busy carrying the supper trays out of the rooms and placing the trays on the cart in the hallway. They pass several patients' rooms before they come to Jeffrey's room and walk in the doorway.

INT. JEFFREY'S HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY

ALEXANDRIA

Poobear! We are back! Did you miss us? Did you have a good supper?

MARIAM MARTIN

Hello Jeffrey! Hello Frank! Did you two have a nice supper?

FRANK

Hello Mr. and Mrs. Martin and Miss Hamilton!

Alexandria, excited, quickly goes over and gives Jeffrey a big hug and a kiss. After they have lightly touched each other's lips, they lovingly stare into one another's eyes.

As each one's eyes quickly dart about scanning the other's facial features, a smile erupts on their faces. Seemingly, they are captivated by staring into one another's eyes. Their trance is broken by the Martins striking up a conversation with Frank.

MARIAM MARTIN

So did you have a good supper, Frank?

FRANK

Ah, no, well yes. They brought a plate and the macaronis were all burnt and the meat was really tough!

MARIAM MARTIN

Oh! So you didn't get to eat.

FRANK

They had some Salisbury Steak left over and they brought me some of that. That's what Jeffrey had! When I got my first dinner I wanted to sneak over and steal his when he wasn't looking.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

That's good! I'm so glad they finally got you something to eat.

FRANK

(he smacks his lips and his tiny chin protrudes up in the air.)

It was really good!

A nurse's aide comes in.

NURSE AIDE

It's time for Frank to take his shower. Would you mind stepping out of the room for about thirty minutes?

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay we'll take Jeffrey down to the waiting area.

LESTER MARTIN

About how long do you want us to stay away?

NURSE AIDE

About thirty to forty-five minutes.

LESTER MARTIN

Come on Jeffrey. I'll help you get out of bed.

ALEXANDRIA

I'll hold your robe open for ya.

LESTER MARTIN

Come on Jeffrey. Put your robe on. Alexandria is holding it open for you.

He slips his arms into the sleeves of his velour robe and she assists him in putting it on. After Jeffrey has slipped the robe on, he wraps it around himself and ties the sash in front. Alexandria begins rubbing his robe while saying.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh! My Poobear's soft. Yair so soft and cuddly.

JEFFREY

That feels good. I like for you to rub my back.

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN

Come on, Jeff, let's get going so Frank can go take his shower.

MARIAM MARTIN

Come on let's go.

As the four of them leave the room, the nurse begins to help Frank out of bed. Coming into the hallway.

INT.HOSPITAL HALLWAY.DAY

LESTER MARTIN

Go to the left and that will take us to the Waiting Area.

ALEXANDRIA

Here Jeffrey. Take my hand and I can kinda hold ya steady.

INT.HOSPITAL HALLWAY.DAY

They turn left and walk a short distance to the Waiting Area where they walk through the open doorway.

INT.HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM.DAY

They proceed into the room and select an appropriate chair to sit in. Jeffrey and Alexandria, naturally go straight to the couch, where she sits near the end with him sitting close to her.

ALEXANDRIA

Come on Jeff. Let's sit on the couch.

JEFFREY

Okay.

Alexandria and Jeffrey sit down and she turns sideways on the couch and with him on her left side. She takes her hands and has him turn sideways so his back is facing her. After she has gotten him positioned the way she wants him, she begins rubbing his back and she says.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah! Petting Poobear on the back.
Nice Poobear!

(CONTINUED)

While Jeffrey is thoroughly enjoying Alexandria caressing his back, Mr. and Mrs. Martin sitting in the two chairs against the other wall are interested in an offbeat comedy on television.

Alexandria's rubbing of Jeffrey's back has a soothing effect on him, provoking him to become very tranquil and relaxed. As he is almost to slip off into a submissive state of relaxation, she places her hands on his shoulders and leans him back into her and he comes to rest in her loving arms. She then places her hands on his chest and she rests her lips on the top of his head. She then lovingly hugs him. Seemingly, she is enjoying their closeness as much as he, and a smile spreads across her face. She sits while holding him in her arms, patiently waiting for the time when they can return to the room.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin are engrossed by a movie on television that depicts the calamitous situations some high school students found themselves in during the fifties. As they sit there reminiscing about the things they were doing during that period of time, the Martins are happily smiling.

While the Martins watch the movie, Alexandria soothes Jeffrey by softly stroking his chest provoking him to slip off into a semiconscious state.

MARIAM MARTIN

He is subject to taking frequent naps as a result of his injury.

ALEXANDRIA

He seems to be very, very tired.

MARIAM MARTIN

The doctors say that this is normal and can be expected. He spends a lot of his free time in the hospital napping. The nurses, and therapists want to let him sleep, but his doctor advised against allowing him to sleep too much during the day. Allowing him to sleep whenever he is tired could prove to be detrimental to his rehabilitation.

LESTER MARTIN

The doctor also said it is advantageous that he stays awake as much as possible and to keep his mind stimulated. That is the reason that his day is filled with many

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN (cont'd)
activities. Like Occupational
Therapy, Physical Therapy, and
Speech Pathology.

ALEXANDRIA
Well they certainly keep him busy!

MARIAM MARTIN
Also, his doctors advised us to
constantly be stimulating his mind
by asking him questions that demand
a thought provoking response. Not
just a question that can be
answered by a simple yes-or-no
response.

ALEXANDRIA
That sounds logical.

MARIAM MARTIN
That is the reason that we are
forever asking him questions that
requires some sort of a thought
process to answer. That is why a
simple question that can be
answered by a yes or no just won't
work.

LESTER MARTIN
We have to try and ask him
questions that requires him to stop
and think about an answer that
requires an in-depth reply to be
answered.

As time goes on, Lester Martin gets up and walks out of the
Waiting Area. Alexandria watches him walk out and after he
walks down the hallway, she curiously looks at Mariam
Martin. Mariam Martin informs her that he went down the hall
to see how Frank is progressing. Mariam Martin quietly asks
if Jeffrey is asleep and Alexandria shakes her head that he
is. Mariam Martin then walks over to the couch and sits
down. Mariam Martin is then able to quietly talk with
Alexandria without disturbing him.

ALEXANDRIA
(whispers)
Poor Jeffrey! I wonder how long he
will be experiencing tiredness like
this? I wonder if he will ever get
over this perpetual tiredness of
his?

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

His doctor said that he would eventually, but he said 'trying to say just how long it will last would be like trying to say long a used car will last.

ALEXANDRIA

Well at least he's not a vegetable!

MARIAM MARTIN

His doctors and the nurses were worried about how he might be when he came out of his coma. Dr. Clefton wouldn't offer us any false hopes. All he would say was 'It looks bad!' I guess he didn't want to commit himself into saying something he could be wrong about.

ALEXANDRIA

I could not believe it when I got here. Jeffrey was laying in bed and looking around! I had anticipated finding him in a more decrepitude condition. I was shocked by the way he looked because he lost so much weight. He looked like on of those prisoners of war they show in the movies.

MARIAM MARTIN

He's doing very good now. I'm so proud of him!

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! He is doing well. Very well indeed! I'm so happy for him!

LESTER MARTIN

Well you can wake up sleeping Jeff there. Frank has finished his shower and they said that it is all right for us to return.

Alexandria gently nudges Jeffrey while softly saying.

ALEXANDRIA

Poobear! Wake up! We can go back to your room now.

Jeffrey moans from a half-asleep state while a smile of serenity grows across his face.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Jeffrey! Oh Jeffrey!! You gotta wake up now.

Alexandria shakes him a little bit while calling out to him. He moans once more and he slowly opens his eyes.

ALEXANDRIA

Wake up Poobear! It's time to go back to your room now. You must be super tired! You were just in my arms a little while before you fell asleep.

After she has allowed him to sufficiently wake up, she carefully leans him forward. After he is sitting up, he stands up and offers a hand to her to help her up. She stands up. Mariam Martin walks over to stand next to Lester Martin, who is by the entrance leading into the hallway.

MARIAM MARTIN

Well are you ready to go back?

ALEXANDRIA

We're ready! Are ya ready Jeff?

JEFFREY

Yes.

LESTER MARTIN

Well we had better be getting back.

Jeffrey and Alexandria start walking out of the waiting area and when they pass Lester and Mariam Martin.

INT.HOSPITAL HALLWAY.DAY

the Martins turn and follow them out into the hallway. The four of them walk down the hallway and turn right towards Jeffrey's room. They walk and he is eager to get to his room and go to bed. As they walk down the hallway, the hospital is beginning to take on its nighttime appearance. The bright lights that normally light up the hallways during the day have been dimmed, giving the fourth floor a dismal aspect to its appearance. The busy foot traffic that parades the hallways during the daytime has dissipated leaving only a few nurses, who occasionally dart in and out of the patients' rooms. As they near his room, a nurse walks out, looks up and seeing them says.

(CONTINUED)

NURSE

Now that's what I call good timing!
I was just on my way down to the
waiting area to tell you that it is
okay for you to come back into the
room now.

MARIAM MARTIN

Oh good! We didn't know if you
would be through or not.

NURSE

Just got through.

MARIAM MARTIN

Well good.

INT. JEFFREY'S HOSPITAL ROOM. DAY

Jeffrey and Alexandria, followed by the Martins, walk into the room and find Frank sitting up in bed with his hair slightly damp and very meticulously combed into place, resembling a little boy who just had his first hair cut at the barber shop.

FRANK

Hello Mr. and Mrs. Martin. Hello
Jeffrey. Hello Miss Alexandria!
Welcome back.

JEFFREY

Hello, Frank.

LESTER MARTIN

Hello how's everything been going?

MARIAM MARTIN

How was your shower? I bet you feel
all good and refreshed now.

FRANK

Oh yes, Mrs. Martin. Hello Miss
Alexandria!

Jeffrey walks directly over to his bed.

ALEXANDRIA

(Alexandria says hello to
Frank as she walks over and
attentively helps Jeffrey take
off his robe and get into
bed.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)
Hello Frank! How are ya?

The Martins slowly walk past Frank's bed towards Jeffrey's bed and Mariam Martin sweetly smiles at Frank.

The Martins arrive at Jeffrey's bed and sit down in the two plastic chairs that are next to the wall by the window. Alexandria has already hopped up on Jeffrey's bed and is sitting next to him while facing the television set that is on a TV stand, which is mounted on the wall facing downwards at an angle towards his and Frank's beds.

FRANK
Go ahead and change the channel to whatever you want Jeffrey. I'm not interested in what's on anyway.

So Jeffrey reaches for the remote control that is laying on his bed. Jeffrey grabs the control and then he begins switching the channels.

After he has switched to all the channels, he asks his Mother and Father if there is anything they wanted to see.

JEFFREY
Mom is there anything you want to watch?

MARIAM MARTIN
No go ahead and watch what you want.

JEFFREY
Do you want to watch anything Dad?

LESTER MARTIN
Whatever you want to watch, son.
It's up to you, Jeff. You decide,
you are the one who has the control
in your hand.

Jeffrey optimistically looks at Alexandria in hopes that she will make the decision for what they watch. She looks at him and sweetly says while smiling.

ALEXANDRIA
But, Jeffrey you know that I like
to watch what you like to watch so
the choice is yours.

JEFFREY

Well if nobody has a preference in what we watch I'll just switch to this.

Jeffrey makes his notification of his decision of what he is going to do known as he switches to a station that constantly shows the time, the temperature, the velocity and direction of the wind while using a popular FM radio station as back ground music.

FRANK

Oh, I like that! That's purdy music they are playing.

ALEXANDRIA

How did you know about this?

JEFFREY

I accidentally found it the other day. Watch the way the wind changes directions. It's coming from the southwest. Now it's coming from the south by southwest. Now it's back to southwest. Now it's coming back to south by southwest. What? Now it's blowing from the west.

Jeffrey becomes excited as the direction of the wind direction is constantly being changed on the screen of the television. The Martins converse with Frank while Jeffrey takes his hand and begins rubbing Alexandria's frail back. Alexandria is seemingly enjoying Jeffrey's rubbing her back as she gets a smile of contentedness. When a song begins playing on the television and the cool vibrant crispness of the drummer's cymbals comes echoing out from the television's speaker, Alexandria, wanting to see how much of a toll Jeffrey's amnesia has had on his memory asks.

ALEXANDRIA

Does this song make you think of anything?

JEFFREY

(He ponders as he gives the song considerable thought.)
Ah-h-h. Ah, no. Why?

ALEXANDRIA

Well do you remember when I was out here last summer? That song was very popular and the radio stations were frequently playing it.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

No.

ALEXANDRIA

You don't! Com-m-m-e on Poobear
think about it.

Jeffrey listens more intently, turning his head sideways to enable him to listen to the song better while blankly staring out the window. He even begins humming the song in attempts to spark something in his memory. After a couple of minutes Alexandria again asks him if he remembers anything about the song.

ALEXANDRIA

Well Jeffrey, do ya remember
anything about the song?

JEFFREY

No. It just doesn't make me think
about anything. There's something
about it, but I just can't put my
finger on it.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, when I was out here last
summer and we went up to Santa Fe's
ski basin and we parked in that
little clearing over looking the
lights of Santa Fe. Do you remember
that?

JEFFREY

(Gets a blank look.)

Ah not really. It's just like you
telling me about a dream I had
along time ago.

ALEXANDRIA

Well we had just come from a very
romantic dinner and you drove up
and parked along side of the ski
basin. After you parked, you put
your arm around me and stared into
my eyes. Do you remember anything
yet?

JEFFREY

(He pathetically shakes his
head back and forth.)

But I sure wished I did. It sounds
like we might have had some fun.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Oh believe me. We did! I'll always remember--that!--moment for the rest of my life.

JEFFREY

This is strange. It's like I'm watching reruns of my life, but I can't seem to remember them happening the first time.

As Alexandria is telling Jeffrey things from his past that his amnesia has robbed from his possession, Mr. and Mrs. Martin are engaged in a very provocative conversation with Frank and Jeffrey is practically begging Alexandria to finish with her story.

JEFFREY

What is that song suppose to make me think of? Tell me, I can't remember. I just can't remember anything at all. My mind is blank.

ALEXANDRIA

Well we has just come from a candle-lit dinner. We were celebrating our anniversary. We had met just three years before on that date!

Alexandria continues as she has Jeffrey spellbound.

ALEXANDRIA

After we left the supper club, you drove us up by the ski basin and we parked over looking the city below. You had me sitting in between the two bucket seats next to you with your arm around me.

Continuing with her story Alexandria is adding to Jeffrey's anticipation.

ALEXANDRIA

As this song was playing on the radio, you took your left hand and stroked the right side of my face. We just stayed there while listening to the song, staring into each other's eyes.

Alexandria has Jeffrey eager to hear of what the song should remind him.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

You then took your left hand away from my cheek and gently held my left hand. Then you held my hand up in the air while sweetly looking into my eyes. Then you asked! I'll always remember those words for as long as I live.

Alexandria has Jeffrey intrigued.

ALEXANDRIA

After staring into my eyes and holding my hand, you told me. 'Every since I first met you, you have put this special feeling in my heart. You're always on my mind. Not that I am complaining. You are my everything. My life! I couldn't imagine my life without you.' You then looked deeply into my eyes and you asked. 'Will you marry me!'

Alexandria becomes very sentimental as she says.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey I love you so! I do wish you could remember--that!-- moment.

JEFFREY

So what. Was your answer?

ALEXANDRIA

It was yes! Of course! I wanted so much to be with you for the rest of our lives. I was so happy!

JEFFREY

Did I give? You a ring?

ALEXANDRIA

Well no! But you did make me a promise you'd buy me one when you got doing better with your photography, then you sealed it with a kiss.

Alexandria sweetly tells Jeffrey things from his forgotten past as she intently looks down at him while he is lying motionlessly in his hospital bed. The Martins stand up and walking over to his bed.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Jeffrey it's getting about that time of the night. Look at your roommate over there.

Jeffrey looks over at Frank, who is already asleep. Mrs. Martin then walks closer to Jeffrey's bed and places her hand on his head. As Mrs. Martin is saying a few final words, she begins brushing Jeffrey's hair back and reciting the Lord's Prayer and Jeffrey joins her in saying the prayer. They are then joined by Alexandria and Mr. Martin. The four of them are united by holding each other's hand while reciting the Lord's Prayer.

MARIAM MARTIN

Dear Lord, thank you for being with Jeffrey and helping him out during these trying time for him. Amen.

LESTER MARTIN

Thank you for being with us today and continue watching over us tonight. Amen.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank you God for helping Jeffrey surviving his accident. And please watch over Lester, Mariam, and me when we go to get some rest so we can come back tomorrow.

Following their moment of prayer, knowing that Jeffrey and Alexandria would like to say their good-byes in the solitude of their own company, the Martins say their farewells to their son and make their intentions of waiting for Alexandria across the hallway by the nurses' station known.

LESTER MARTIN

Well Jeffrey, we have to be going for the night. Get some good rest and we'll see you tomorrow. Good Bye.

MARIAM MARTIN

Good bye Jeff. We love you! We'll be across the hall waiting for you by the nurses' station, Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay I'll be out in a few minutes.

The Martins walk out of his room, and Alexandria is sitting on Jeffrey's bed next to him is lovingly caressing his face.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey, I love ya so much. Ya don't know how bad and hopeless I felt in school when yair Mother called and told me what had happened to ya.

JEFFREY

I'm sorry! You're so sweet. I shouldn't have put you through that.

Jeffrey gets very sad.

ALEXANDRIA

Don't be sad, Poobear. I don't think ya planned what happened to ya. Did ya?

JEFFREY

No.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey, I love ya so much!

As they are intensely looking into one another's eyes, their lips meet in an affectionate good night's kiss. As they are getting involved in their kissing, they are both subject to heavy breathing. Then the kiss is broken and he says.

JEFFREY

(Says while pointing to Frank.)

Shhh! He'll get excited.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says while looking at Frank.)

Oh Jeffrey! He's asleep.

JEFFREY

Well you have heard of people having exciting dreams. Haven't you?

ALEXANDRIA

(She exclaims as she gives him one more final kiss.)

Oh, Jeffrey! Good night, Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Good night.

They say good-bye and she gets off the bed and walks to the door. When she reaches the door she turns and blows a kiss to him and he acts like he catches the kiss in the air and holds it to his heart. She then walks out the door and turns right and disappears from sight for the night.

INT. JEFFREY'S BEDROOM HIS PARENTS' HOUSE. DAY

Jeffrey is dreaming while sleeping in his bed at his parents' house.

JEFFREY

(Dreaming)

I guess I'll pull into that parking lot and call my parents from that telephone on the corner. Jeffrey thinks to himself.

He hears his mother ask.

MARIAM MARTIN

Jeffrey how are you?

He hears his father exclaim.

LESTER MARTIN

Jeffrey! They have to run some tests on you so meet us at the hospital. RIGHT AWAY!

JEFFREY

(He hears himself nonchalantly reply.)

Okay. Sure.

LESTER MARTIN

(He hears his father's pleads.)

Now it's very important, Son. Don't forget!

JEFFREY

(He hears himself reply.)

Okay okay. I'm leaving now.

(He thinks to himself.)

I guess I'll stop off at my house and get somethings I'll need. I had better pull in for some gas and a map. He continues thinking. I think I'll buy a cola for the road. I guess I'll just pull out and head straight out to Taos. Ah there are

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
my parents at the hospital already.
Let me see where I can park. Right
here in the middle of the street
will be all right.

MARIAM MARTIN
(He hears his Mother.)
We need to stop off here at
admitting and let them know you are
here.

JEFFREY
(He hears himself answer.)
Okay, Mom, Dad. I'll just follow
you. I don't know where I am or how
I got here.

NURSE
(He hears a nurse ask.)
Okay! Let me see, Jeffrey Martin.
Twenty-four years old. Is that
right?

LESTER MARTIN
(He hears his father's reply.)
Yes! Yes it is.

Jeffrey can hear some mumbling and he wakes up.

JEFFREY
(He thinks to himself as his
eyes scan the ceiling from
corner to corner to corner and
back again.)
Wow. Where did I spend last night?
What did I do last night? This
isn't my room.

MARIAM MARTIN
Oh Jeffrey! Did we wake you?

ALEXANDRIA
(She exclaims as she sits on
his bed and kisses him.)
Good Morning, Jeff! We thought you
were going to sleep all day.

JEFFREY
(He questions in
bewilderment.)
What happened? Where am I and who
are you?

ALEXANDRIA

(She perplexedly asks.)
What? I am Alexandria, your
fiancee!

MARIAM MARTIN

Don't you remember Jeffrey? You met
Alexandria when you went out to
California four years ago. The two
of you were making plans to be
married.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! That's right. You are at your
parent's house. The doctors thought
it would be best if you stay here
for awhile.

JEFFREY

(Confusedly questions.)
The doctors. What doctors?

MARIAM MARTIN

Your doctors, Jeffrey. Don't you
remember wrecking? You were in the
hospital for three and a half
months.

Alexandria and Mrs. Martin continue telling Jeffrey about
his accident and all the traumatic circumstances he
experienced in the hospital.

MARIAM MARTIN

You were working at Marquette's.
You were the Lead Photographer.

JEFFREY

That was a long time ago.

MARIAM MARTIN

When you were working at
Marquette's four years ago, you
quit you job and left on your trip
to the coast.

Jeffrey looks at Mariam Martin like she's telling him
something he's never heard of.

MARIAM MARTIN

A few months before you wrecked you
went back to work at Marquette's.
Remember? Do you think we should
step out of the room so Jeff can
get ready for breakfast?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

That sounds like a good idea.

JEFFREY

I would like to take a shower first.

MARIAM MARTIN

Well go ahead. We'll start your breakfast when you get out. Looks like you're getting back to your old self. You always did like to take a shower before you did anything.

JEFFREY

Okay, but where's it at?

MARIAM MARTIN

Oh! It's right across the hall.

He prepares for his shower after his Mother and Alexandria leave the room. He puts on the bathrobe, which his Mother laid out for him.

INT.MARTIN'S BATHROOM.DAY

He heads off for an invigorating encounter with the water. While Jeffrey is in the shower, he begins thinking to himself.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

This is weird. I can't remember the last thing I was doing in my life. All I can remember is having that weird dream and waking up this morning. And my fiancée. That's a new one on me. I don't remember proposing to nobody. And I went back to work at Marguette's. That's a new one on me.

He finishes his shower and reaches down to turn off the water. He then opens the shower door and grabs his towel. He vigorously dries himself off and then steps out. He puts on his robe and walks over to the mirror. He wipes off the steam from the mirror and low and behold!

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself>)

A beard. I cut off my beard years ago. Ah ha. It's starting to make
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
since to me now. I have a beard I
cut off years ago. I'm engaged to
someone named Alexandria, and I
don't even know her. I'm working at
Marquette's and I quit there four
years ago. I'm having a dream.
That's all there is to it. It's
just a dream.

When he finishes in the bathroom, he walks out the door and
walks back to his bedroom to get dressed. He arrives at the
bedroom and starts looking in the closet for something to
wear. He fumbles through the closet and thinks to himself.

JEFFREY
(Thinking to himself.)
None of these are clothes are mine.
Where are my clothes?

INT.MARTIN'S KITCHEN.DAY

Meanwhile, in the kitchen Mariam Martin and Alexandria are
cooking his breakfast.

MARIAM MARTIN
I tell you making Jeffrey anything
to eat is like feeding King Henry
the Eighth. I've never seen such an
appetite.

ALEXANDRIA
Well, at least he's eating now. I
thought he was going to starve to
death in the hospital.

MARIAM MARTIN
I wonder what's keeping him? Why
don't you go see Alexandria.

Mariam Martin says while she is frying the bacon.

ALEXANDRIA
All right! I shall go summons his
majesty.

Alexandria then quickly walks out of the kitchen, headed
towards his room. As she is walking down the hall to call
Jeffrey for breakfast.

INT.JEFFREY'S BEDROOM.INT

Jeffrey is perplexedly sitting on his bed thinking to himself while still in his bath robe!

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

This is a weird dream. At least since it is my dream I could at least have my own clothes. How can I think--I'm so hungry.

Upon her arrival at his room Alexandria knocks three times on the door and he looks at the door.

JEFFREY

Who is it?

ALEXANDRIA

Hi Poobear! It's me, Alex. Aren't you ready yet? Your breakfast is almost ready.

JEFFREY

All right. I'm really hungry. In fact I think I'm on the verge of starvation.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah poor baby's famished. Well hurry up and get dressed so you can eat.

JEFFREY

(He mournfully replies.)

I can't. I don't have any clothes. Somebody stoled them.

ALEXANDRIA

What are you talking about? Nobody stole them. Here are your clothes.

Alexandria states as she shows him his clothes in the closet.

JEFFREY

Those aren't my clothes. I've never seen those clothes before in my life.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeff! I guess you don't remember us buying them for you. When you were in the hospital you lost so

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA (cont'd)
much weight, we had to go out and
buy you new clothes--clothes for
boys!

She lays out some clothes for him and then she stands around
while he looks at the clothes and then at her.

ALEXANDRIA
What is the matter, Jeff?

JEFFREY
Do you want to step out of the room
so I can get dressed.

ALEXANDRIA
Sure! But my presents never
bothered you before.

JEFFREY
But I don't even know you.

ALEXANDRIA
(States with a rejected tone
to her voice.)
If you want me to leave, I'll go
and wait for you in the kitchen.
Bye, Poobear.

INT.HALLWAY.DAY

She walks down the hallway to the kitchen.

INT.KITCHEN.DAY

Mariam Martin is adding the finishing touches to Jeffrey's
breakfast plate.

MARIAM MARTIN
(She inquires as she looks up
and sees Alexandria walking
in.)
Is he coming?

ALEXANDRIA
(She states as her eyes start
to water.)
Yes! He will be right out as soon
as he gets dressed.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

What's the matter?

ALEXANDRIA

He doesn't remember me! He even asked me to step out of his room while he got dressed!

MARIAM MARTIN

It's going to be like you two starting all over again.

ALEXANDRIA

I know! It's going to be strange. I hope he'll learn to love me again.

MARIAM MARTIN

Those feelings are probably all still up in his head somewhere.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, but how can we get them to come back?

MARIAM MARTIN

Well, Alexandria, the love you two had for each other was very strong and I am sure you'll be able to make a connection with those feelings again.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, but after almost losing him when he wrecked, now I might lose him because he doesn't remember me.

Mariam Martin continues darting around the kitchen getting things together and putting them on the table for breakfast.

MARIAM MARTIN

Alexandria, do you want to get the juice glasses and fill them with orange juice?

ALEXANDRIA

Do ya want me to put them on the table?

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes that will be fine.

Alexandria is busy putting juice glasses on the table and filling them with orange juice. After about ten minutes of preparing things for breakfast.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

What's taking him so long?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh when I went into his room, he was just sitting around his room, dumfounded, wondering what happened to his clothes. Poor Poobear! He doesn't even remember us buying him new clothes when he was in the hospital.

Mrs. Martin puts a few more items that they might need for breakfast on the table. Alexandria is rearranging the silverware and the plates so she can achieve that just right look. After about fifteen minutes Jeffrey enters, skeptically looking into the dining room.

ALEXANDRIA

We are waiting on you! Come and sit down your majesty. You act like you are a guest in this house.

Alexandria states as she pulls out his chair.

JEFFREY

(He meekly states as Alexandria helps him with his chair.)

Yes, here I come.

ALEXANDRIA

You are so weak and frail I am afraid you will fall and hurt yourself.

He starts eating his breakfast and she sits down on one side of him while his mother sits down on the other side.

JEFFREY

Can I have some ice tea?

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes you can! I've seemed to have forgotten all your little quirks.

Mrs. Martin goes into the kitchen to make his iced tea. While she is gone, Alexandria contentedly smiles at him and he looks at her and returns the smile. Reaching her hand out from her side she touches his cheek and she says.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey! I am so glad you're going to be all right!

JEFFREY

I can't believe anything happened to me. I can't even remember the place were I left off. It's weird--absolutely weird.

MARIAM MARTIN

(She states as she sets his glass of iced tea down.)

Here you go Jeffrey! Have you ever seen anyone drink ice tea for breakfast?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes! I have! The first time we had breakfast in a cafe and he asked for iced tea! I could not believe it!

JEFFREY

I know. Remember that one waitress said 'iced tea for breakfast. You don't have iced tea for breakfast!' Who was she anyway to tell me what or what I don't have for breakfast.

ALEXANDRIA

Why Jeffrey how did you remember that? I had to stop and think about it. I had almost forgot that!

JEFFREY

Bah. It wasn't very long ago.

ALEXANDRIA

Bah! I have not heard that expression in years. And it was about four years ago that you ordered iced tea for breakfast.

MARIAM MARTIN

His mind went back in time and he keeps picking up thoughts and expressions from a long time ago.

ALEXANDRIA

I noticed! It was four years ago that that waitress said that and he acts like it just happened.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Well I'm just happy he's doing as well as he is. His Doctor said that he might come out of his comma not knowing who he is or what he does.

ALEXANDRIA

Well we're fortunate as he did. From what you told me on the phone before I got here, I had expected to see him in worse shape than he is.

While Mariam Martin and Alexandria have been talking, Jeffrey is eagerly eating every morsel of food on his plate and then eyes the table in search of more food. When he has finished, Mariam Martin says.

MARIAM MARTIN

Well I guess I'd better start clearing the table.

ALEXANDRIA

(jump up and begin clearing off the table.)
I'll help ya!

MARIAM MARTIN

It shouldn't take long with two of us working together.

Jeffrey gets up and walks towards his bedroom.

ALEXANDRIA

Where are you going Jeff?

JEFFFREY

I'm going to my room.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Jeff! I'll see ya thair as soon as your Mother and I finish cleaning up in here.

JEFFFREY

Okay.

Jeffrey walks out the door and Alexandria and Mariam begin clearing the dishes and taking them into the kitchen. They rinse the plates off and place them in the dishwasher. After they have placed everything else that they used in the dishwasher, Mariam Martin sets the controls and the dishes begin washing.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Poor Jeffrey! He's so bewildered. He's really having a hard time adjusting to his loss of memory.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, he is! It must be a traumatic experience for him. Not being able to remember four and a half years before his accident or where he left off. Poor Poobear! But, it is interesting watching him. He is like a lit'le boy again. Everything is so new to him!

MARIAM MARTIN

I know. Have you noticed him when he finds something of his. He'll get something that he doesn't remember and examines it from all angles. After he gives it a thorough examination, a smile grows across his face if he recalls the facts about it.

ALEXANDRIA

I know!

MARIAM MARTIN

Of course sometimes he'll finally have to ask about it and then when I tell him about it, a smile grows on his face as he remembers.

ALEXANDRIA

He reminds me of a little boy finding something for the first time. He has so much enthusiasm about looking through his things.

MARIAM MARTIN

Well the doctor said it's going to be like him having to live his whole life over again. He's going to have to learn how to make his social contacts again.

ALEXANDRIA

Poor my Poobear!

MARIAM MARTIN

Why don't you let me finish up and you can go check on him.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

(Says as she dries off her hands.)

All right, Miriam! No telling what the little tot has got himself into.

Alexandria hangs the towel on the towel rack and continues.

ALEXANDRIA

I guess I will go see what he's up to.

Alexandria turns and walks out of the kitchen and down the hallway towards Jeffrey's room.

INT.HALLWAY.DAY

She walks down the hallway trying to conceive in her mind what he's doing.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to herself.)

I wonder what Jeffrey's up to. Poor guy! His mind went back in time and he's having to explore everything all over again.

INT.JEFFREY'S BEDROOM HAMILTON'S.DAY

Jeffrey is sitting on his bed intently looking at his high school annuals. He slowly turns the pages. Each page is a surprise to him as if he were seeing it for the first time! A smile of contentedness grows across his face as the pages are bringing back fond memories of days past.

Alexandria knocks on Jeffrey's door.

JEFFREY

(Asks in a muffled voice from behind the door.)

Who is it?

ALEXANDRIA

It is I! Alex.

JEFFREY

Come in.

The door opens and Alexandria's radiant face pops in through the doorway to light up the room and she walks into the room.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Hi! Poobear. Whatch ya doing?

JEFFREY

Oh just looking at my high school annuals. They're bringing back some memories. Come and sit over here.

Alexandria sits next to him on the bed while he shows her pictures of himself when he was in high school.

JEFFREY

See Alex. This was my senior picture.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh my ya sure were a handsome guy! Ya were sure young there.

JEFFREY

Yes, but it's funny. It seems like it was just yesterday.

ALEXANDRIA

That's probably because of yair brain stem injury making you think you went back in time.

JEFFREY

Really?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, your Mother said that for a while, you thought ya were back in high school.

JEFFREY

I don't remember that.

ALEXANDRIA

That's probably yair amnesia taking its toll on ya.

They look through the annuals and then she takes possession of an annual and reads the notations of some of the people who signed it.

ALEXANDRIA

Why, Jeffrey ya were quite the ladies man! Ya sure had the girlfriends! Aren't ya afraid I will get jealous.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Bah! Those were from years ago.
They are probably all married off
by now.

ALEXANDRIA

I know! I was just joking with you.
What you did before you met me is
your business.

Jeffrey grabs her and wrestles her down on the bed. When he has her down, he takes hold of her shoulders and pins her down on the bed.

JEFFREY

Now what are you going to do?

ALEXANDRIA

I know that you are lacking in
physical strength from your
prolonged hospital confinement. So
I am just going to pretend like I
fainted and hope you will revive me
with a kiss.

Her sapphire-blue eyes roll back and she pretends to faint. He then gallantly takes her into his arms and gives her a life reviving kiss. Slowly her eyes open and a heart warming smile creeps across her face.

ALEXANDRIA

My hero! My life saver!

She cries out and she returns the kiss. They are caught up in passion as they are caressingly embracing each other. They kiss for several minutes before their lips part and they passionately stare into each other's eyes. Jeffrey's look provokes a smile from her.

ALEXANDRIA

I had better be getting back to
help your Mother.

JEFFREY

Here I'll go with you. I think I'll
go for a walk.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh! I wanted to go with you! Your
Thoracic Surgeon did suggest you go
walking to buildup the capacity of
your damaged lung, but I want to go
with you.

JEFFREY

Oh all right. I'll wait for you,
but only because I like you.

She proceeds to the kitchen to help Mrs. Martin finish cleaning up and Jeffrey goes outside. Alexandria finds Mrs. Martin looking in the freezer and she lightly taps her fingertips on the counter. Mrs. Martin quickly stands up, turns around and exclaims.

MARIAM MARTIN

Oh! Alexandria! I didn't know
anyone was in here except me.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says in her usual sweet
voice.)

I am sorry to have startled you. I
was making some noise so you would
know I was here but I guess you
didn't hear me.

MARIAM MARTIN

I guess I'll make up a batch of red
chili, some tamales and some
sopaipillas. We'll have a real
southwestern lunch. How's that
sound?

ALEXANDRIA

Ummm! That sounds very palatable. I
can't wait! Do ya need help?
Jeffrey wants to go for a walk, but
if ya need help I will stay here
and help ya.

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay I don't need the help so go
ahead. It will be after twelve when
Lester gets home for lunch. You
kids had better be going if you're
going.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay, Jeffrey wanted to go walking
by himself, but I'm afraid, because
of his short-term memory, he might
get lost. I'm going outside to find
Jeffrey.

Alexandria walks out the kitchen door and walks around to the front of the house where she finds Jeffrey idly staggering around. Resembling a decrepit old man going for

(CONTINUED)

his morning stroll on the front lawn. He is unaware that she is watching him as she walks up to him and suggests that he walk the way one of his therapists instructed him to help improve his balance.

ALEXANDRIA

One foot in front of the other.
Heel to toe, heel to toe in a
straight line. Very well, Jeff!
Very well indeed!

JEFFREY

(He excitedly cries out with
open arms inviting her.)
Ah Alex.

ALEXANDRIA

No, No! If you want me you will
have to come to me. And walk like
your therapist showed you. You are
the one who needs to improve his
balance.

He walks towards her one foot in front of the other. As he walks towards her, she walks backwards. One step for every one of his.

ALEXANDRIA

That's it! You are really doing
very well, very well indeed!

JEFFREY

You bet! Are you ready to go with
me for a walk?

ALEXANDRIA

(She holds out her hand to
him.)
Sure Jeff. Let's go!

He takes her hand, and they walk down the sidewalk towards the street. When they reach the sidewalk, which runs parallel to the street, they turn right and walk along Fourteenth Street for a few short blocks until they reach Saint Michael's Drive where they turn right.

ALEXANDRIA

This is a nice road Jeff. A
four-lane highway! It must be one
of the major streets in Santa Fe.
Where will it take us?

JEFFREY

Oh you remember when you were out her last year and we went to the park to throw the plastic flying disc for the afternoon. Didn't we?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! Is that where you are taking me?

JEFFREY

I thought it would be a good walk.

He states as they pass Thirteenth Street. They continue walking on Saint Michael's Drive towards Hyde City Park. Walking in a northwesterly direction, the park comes into view and the scenery begins refreshing her mind and she exclaims.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yah! I remember coming to this park. I remember the park, but I don't remember coming this way.

JEFFREY

When we came last time we probably came down Cerrillos and turned off on Seventh Street.

They continue walking on Saint Michael's Drive, which diagonally cuts across the northeast corner of the park. When they are about half way in between Twelfth and Seventh Streets, they turn right and walk across the grassy knolls of Hyde City Park. They enjoy the solitude of their mid morning stroll through the park while being serenaded by several robins, who are making their homes in the tree tops. He leads her to the right and they veer towards the north end of the park. While contentedly enjoying the briskness of their morning walk, they saunter along hand in hand. They are engulfed by the aromatic scent produced by the tiny florid blooms of the hedge, which borders the park on the north side. While they walk towards Seventh Street, she is having to pace herself to his slow feeble gait. They walk through the opening in the hedge separating the park and Seventh Street. As they are walking down the sidewalk, they reminisce about the bountiful enjoyment they reaped in the park last summer, which is just a vague memory to him.

ALEXANDRIA

Remember when we came to the park last summer? And all the fun we had throwing the Frisbee.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Not really.

ALEXANDRIA

It's because of your amnesia.

JEFFREY

I don't remember.

ALEXANDRIA

You really liked to throw the Frisbee. We have to come back here sometime and play a game of catch with the Frisbee.

JEFFREY

Maybe I can remember it a little bit. But I can't really.

Continuing to walk in an easterly direction they come to the northeast corner of the park and walk across Willshard Drive towards Water's Street. On the corner of Seventh Street and Water's Street, Alexandria inquires if they should be going back to the house or if he desires to continue walking on Seventh Street.

ALEXANDRIA

We should be going home now. Your mother is fixing your favorite meal.

JEFFREY

Oh good, sauerkraut.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah come on Jeffrey you know you detest sauerkraut. We are having your favorite food--Mexican food!

JEFFREY

Oh good! Now that sounds good. That will give me the drive to finish our walk.

They walk down Water's Street . They walk past twelfth Street and Jeffrey's stomach begins to growl.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah! Poor baby's hungry.

JEFFREY

It's ironic. I wasn't hungry 'til you mentioned what we were having for lunch.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

At least I found something to motivate you to keep you walking.

JEFFREY

Are we almost there? I'm not too sure. I think I'm lost.

ALEXANDRIA

The house is just at the other end of this block.

Alexandria states as they cross Thirteenth Street. They walk down Water's Street for about half a block and Jeffrey says as he takes off hobbling along.

JEFFREY

See. There's my parents house on the corner. Last one there buys lunch!

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, Jeffrey! That's not fair. Ya had a head start.

Alexandria cries out as she is in hot pursuit of him. They run down the sidewalk and turn left at the end of the block where they cut diagonally across the lawn towards the front steps of the Martin's residence. They walk up the steps and he reaches out and takes hold of the doorknob letting Alexandria walk in ahead of him.

INT.MARTIN'S HOUSE.DAY

As he walks in, he rings the doorbell to alert his mother of their arrival. As they walk into the living room, they are met by Mrs. Martin, who is walking in from the dining room.

MARIAM MARTIN

Hello kids! You have an excellent sense of timing. I'm just about to put the food on the table. How was your walk?

ALEXANDRIA

Hello, Miriam! It really smells delectable!

JEFFREY

Yah! She's been tantalizing me all the way home.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

You should of seen him. He was very listless walking home. Then I told him what you were preparing for lunch and you should have seen him perk up! I had a hard time keeping up with him.

After washing their hands, he escorts her to the table. He seats her and then situates himself next to her. Afterwards Mariam Martin carries in a casserole dish with the enchiladas, she prepared for them. The three of them quietly sit around while waiting for Lester Martin to wash his hands. Lester Martin comes to the table and sits down. When every one is seated at the table, Jeffrey asks the blessing for the meal.

LESTER MARTIN

Do you want to say the grace?

JEFFREY

(He bows his head and makes the sign of the cross.)

In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holly Spirit. Father thank you for being with us today and thank you for this meal we are about to receive. Amen.

MARIAM MARTIN

Alright! Do you want to hand me your plate?

LESTER MARTIN

(He holds up his plate.)

Here you go Mariam.

MARIAM MARTIN

(She takes Lester's plate and asks.)

How much enchilada would you like?

LESTER MARTIN

Oh a couple of spoonfuls.

MARIAM MARTIN

Do you want Spanish Rice?

LESTER MARTIN

Yes, and a couple spoons of beans.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Here you go.

Lester Martin reaches up for his plate and says.

LESTER MARTIN

That sure is a plate full! It looks good Mariam.

MARIAM MARTIN

Thank you! And do you want to hand me your plate, Alexandria?

ALEXANDRIA

Okay! Here ya go Mrs. Martin.

MARIAM MARTIN

Now I told you to just call me Mariam.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Mariam.

MARIAM MARTIN

Do you want to hand me your plate Jeffrey?

Jeffrey hands Mariam his plate.

JEFFREY

Here you go Mom.

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay Jeff. What would you like?

JEFFREY

Oh a little bit of everything. I'm hungry.

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay! Here you to. Now I'll get what I want.

After she has dished up her own plate, they start eating. In between bites they manage to carry on a conversation about how Alexandria likes Santa Fe.

LESTER MARTIN

So tell me, Alexandria, how you like Santa Fe?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Oh I like it. I fell in love with it the first time I was here. I know now why they call it, The City Different.

MARIAM MARTIN

You probably haven't gotten to see many of the places you saw when you were here before, now that Jeffrey can't drive.

ALEXANDRIA

Well it is different! I'm getting to see many things that I really can't see when I'm in a car just passing by.

Alexandria states her favor for the community nestled in the mountains and is bordered on the south by a vast barren prairie.

ALEXANDRIA

Jeffrey sure has a lot of friends!

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes he does.

ALEXANDRIA

People were always talking to Jeff. Everybody had sometime nice to say to him when we passed by. You sure have a popular son.

LESTER MARTIN

You should have seen how concerned the whole town was about him.

MARIAM MARTIN

I've never seen a town get so concerned over anyone! All the different churches were having prayer meetings for him.

JEFFREY

Well thank God! That's what helped.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as she looks at him and her eyes are filled with pity.)

Yes, Jeffrey! You sure gave me a scare! I thought I was going to lose you!

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Well I guess we've finished another meal.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes and a good one it was.

ALEXANDRIA

It was very good Mariam!

MARIAM MARTIN

Do you want to go into the living room now. I'll be in as soon as I clear the table.

ALEXANDRIA

I'll help you Mariam!

MARIAM MARTIN

That's nice of you.

JEFFREY

I'll take the glasses in.

Jeffrey collects the drinking glasses and carries them into the kitchen. Mariam Martin and Alexandria gather up the silverware and plates. Walking into the kitchen, they find Jeffrey filling the dishwasher with the dirty dishes. Alexandria sets the plates down on the counter next to him and states.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah! That is sweet, Jeffrey is going to do the dishes.

JEFFREY

See how nice I am.

ALEXANDRIA

Why don't ya go sit down and take advantage of this, Miriam? Go on! It is in good hands now.

MARIAM MARTIN

Well okay! This doesn't happen often!

Mrs. Martin walks out of the kitchen, leaving Jeffrey and Alexandria alone with the dishes. Alexandria stands close to Jeffrey, who is leaning over to meet her. Their lips meet in a long-yearned-for kiss. Passionately her hands fondle the hair on the back of his neck. After they have conclude their follies and the dishwasher is filling with water, he begins washing the sink and the counters.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

We seem to make a pretty good team.

JEFFREY

Well that's that. Now I have to wipe off the top of the table and the top of the stove.

He states as he goes into the dining room. After she finishes arranging the chairs around the counter island in the kitchen, she turns to see him returning from the dining room. He then walks over and begins cleaning off the top of the stove.

ALEXANDRIA

My, my! Where did you learn all of your expertise for cleaning up after doing the dishes. Most men--if they do the dishes at all!--Don't bother wiping the table or stove.

JEFFREY

I do know something! Talk about male chauvinists. You take the the cake.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, I said it as a compliment! Don't get mad--get happy!

She hangs her towel over the oven handle and she and he walk into the living room where Mariam Martin looks up from balancing her and Lester Martin's joint checking account and questions them if they have finished their work in the kitchen.

MARIAM MARTIN

Did you finish in the kitchen?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, yes we did!

JEFFREY

You know what we should do now?

ALEXANDRIA

No, what should we do now?

JEFFREY

We should go for a long walk.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey! I thought you were going to say your visual perception exercises.

JEFFREY

Ah I wanted to go for a walk.

ALEXANDRIA

No! You have to do these exercises. Your doctor wants you to do them! Your therapist sent some exercises home with you when you got to leave the hospital.

JEFFREY

Ah. I wanted to go for a walk.

ALEXANDRIA

Come on Jeff. Come and sit over here at the table.

They walk over to the dining room table. He sits down at the table and she goes to the bookcase and gets several pieces of printed paper. She walks back to the table and setting a paper down in front of him saying.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay! Now on the paper you'll see a design and to the right of it you'll see four other similar designs. Now three of them are different and one is exactly the same.

She shows him and continues instructing him.

ALEXANDRIA

What I want you to do is circle the picture that is the same. Here let me show you the first one for practice.

JEFFREY

Ooo! That's baby stuff.

She shows him the first one.

ALEXANDRIA

(She challenges him as she hands him a pen.)

Okay! You try it and let me see how good you are.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Okay.

He accepts the challenge and takes the pen from her hand. He then attentively studies the four pictures and starts several times to mark one of the designs. He attempts to mark a design and just as quickly as he chooses one, he changes his mind and moves his pen to mark another. He quickly becomes flustered and circles a picture at random.

ALEXANDRIA

No, no! Poobear! No see in this picture the two men are bending over and facing the left edge of the paper.

She continues to explain the logic of choosing the right picture.

ALEXANDRIA

Now look at the other three pictures and find the one that is exactly the same as the first picture.

He rashly attempts to circle one of the other pictures in the next set and hesitating, he evaluates the three choices. Slowly and cautiously he lifts up his pen and his hand goes from right to left in attempts to choose the right picture. Deliberately he circles the third picture.

ALEXANDRIA

Now tell me, Jeff. Why did you pick that one?

JEFFREY

Well, you see in the first one there is a dark corner on the lower right hand side and this one is the only one that has a dark corner on the lower right side.

ALEXANDRIA

Very well! You're doing very well--very well indeed!

She continues to administering the visual perception tests. She gives him the visual perception exercises for about twenty-five minutes.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay, Jeffrey, I'm going to get your friend who is going to help you improve your memory.

(CONTINUED)

She walks out of the room, while he merely sits around in befuddlement, pondering to himself about the decrepit state in which he has found himself.

JEFFREY

(Thinking to himself.)

What a trip! I'm like a little boy again. I feel like I am no longer in control of my life, depending on this one for this and that one for that. Oh well at least I am able to be less dependent on people than I was in the hospital. I thank God! At least I'm able to think. I could really be a basket case.

He picks up a magazine and begins flipping through the pages. He comes to an advertisement of a pickup four wheeling in the mountains and looks at it very intently.

ALEXANDRIA

(She states as she walks in and sets the electronic game down in front of him.)

Are you ready to match wits with your friend?

They entertain themselves for about an hour.

JEFFREY

I'm sorry. I just can't hang anymore. I just have to go lay down and go to sleep. I can't understand why I have to take so many naps.

ALEXANDRIA

Well with what you have been through because of your accident, it's no wonder your body needs the rest.

JEFFREY

Yah. But, I wake up and then before lunch I have to take a nap and another one after I eat. Then another before supper and I still have to crash out all early. As soon as the sun goes down I go down too.

He walks out of the room towards his bedroom while she puts the things they were using away. As she is putting everything they used away, Mariam Martin causally walks into the dining room and questions.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Did Jeffrey go take his afternoon nap?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes! Yes, he did! He seems to have been more tired today than usual! I know he is always in need of a nap, but today he seemed to be abnormally tired.

MARIAM MARTIN

That's strange the way some days he's more tired than others. Maybe he didn't sleep very good last night. Of course his Neuro Surgeon did say that his brainstem injury is causing his intense tiredness.

ALEXANDRIA

It seems like his tiredness actually causes him to hurt.

MARIAM MARTIN

It must be awful! I can't even begin to begin to imagine how it must feel for him.

ALEXANDRIA

Well just like his doctor said. "No one can possibly know what you're experiencing Jeffrey, unless they've been through it themselves."

MARIAM MARTIN

Well thank God for his stamina! I doubt if I could accept it the way he is.

While they are talking, Alexandria puts up the things she and Jeffrey were using and she and Mariam Martin put the dining room back in order. After they have finish, they retire into the living room where they talk while relaxing.

INT. JEFFREY'S BEDROOM UPSTAIRS HAMILTON'S. DAY

Upstairs Jeffrey is sleeping very solidly unaware of anything except for the thoughts that are racing through his mind. He is tranquilly lying on his bed while practically motionless, totally in a submissive state of unconsciousness. As he lies there, the only signs of life

(CONTINUED)

coming from him are his slow, rhythmic breathing and his rapid eye movement, which can be detected beneath his closed eye lids by the telltale signs of his eyes quickly moving.

INT.LIVING ROOM.DAY

Mariam Martin and Alexandria are sitting in the living room, looking at several of the Martin's photo albums. One of which has pictures of Jeffrey when he was very young.

ALEXANDRIA

(She points to a picture of Jeffrey when he was dressed up like an explorer.)

How old was he here?

MARIAM MARTIN

(She pauses to think about his age.)

Oh! Let me see.

She pauses.

He was four years old! That was the way he dressed up for a Kiddies' Day Parade one year.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh he was so cute!

MARIAM MARTIN

(She proudly states as she points to a picture of him.)

And look at this picture of him when he was confirmed!

They continue looking at pictures from the Martin's family albums for nearly twenty minutes before the doorbell rings. Mariam Martin gets up and walks out of the living room to answer the front door. Remaining on the couch, Alexandria continues to look at the photo albums. A smile grows on her face as she thoughtfully looks at the pictures of Jeffrey when he was in the adolescence of his life.

Momentarily after Mrs. Martin has gone to answer the front door and Alexandria has become intently involved in looking at the Martin's family pictures, Mariam Martin returns with two young men. One is extremely tall and slender with brown hair and the other is a short young man, who in his late teens and has black hair, a mustache and a bad case of acne.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

(Says as she walks into the living room.)

Alexandria, I would like you to meet one of Jeffrey's friends. Bo, this is Jeffrey's fiancée!

BO

Eh! Yah, we've already met.

ALEXANDRIA

Hi Bo!

MARIAM MARTIN

(Questions as she looks at the short, stout boy.)

Is this your brother Bo?

BO

Eh! Oh yah this is my little brother.

MARIAM MARTIN

(She pleasantly questions.)

Hello! What is your name?

AARON

Aaron! People call me Aaron!

MARIAM MARTIN

I would like you to meet Jeffrey's fiancée, Alexandria.

AARON

He replies as he holds his hand up in a clinched fist and his eyes scan Alexandria from top to bottom and slowly back up to her head. Bitching'!

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as her small blue eyes are reluctant to make contact with his piercing green eyes.)

Hello! It is a pleasure to make your acquaintance.

AARON

Oh for sure!

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

They came by to see Jeffrey. I'm going to take them upstairs and see if he is awake yet.

Mariam Martin informs Alexandria of her intentions as they walk out of the living room headed towards his bedroom. They walk out of the living room with Mariam Martin leading the way and Bo and Aaron are walkin' close behind. Aaron is chewing bubble gum, blowing and popping bubbles as he walks along with a definite spring to his step.

As Mariam Martin leads the way down the hallway towards the stairs, Aaron is mimicking her walk with grotesque movements. When they arrive at the stairs, she proceeds to lead the way several steps ahead of them, and Aaron is looking at her backside. After several seconds of intense staring at Mariam Martin, he looks at Bo, while smiling and quickly raising his eye brows. Bo, becoming annoyed for his little brother's ludicrous conduct, slaps him in the chest. The slapping sound causes Mariam Martin to turn around and look at them when she reaches the top of the stairs. Looking guilty Aaron states.

AARON

(He slaps himself in his chest while forcing himself to cough several times.)

I've got something in my throat.

When Bo and Aaron have reached the top of the stairs, Mariam Martin leads the way to the right, towards Jeffrey's room and on their arrival at the door Mariam Martin knocks lightly. After knocking a few times, she slowly opens the door and the three of them walk in. They find Jeffrey sound asleep on his bed and Mariam Martin quietly calls out to him.

MARIAM MARTIN

Jeff! Jeff! Jeffrey!

After no response to Mariam Martin's calling out to him, Aaron barks out in his sonorous voice.

AARON

Maybe he's dead!

She holds her forefinger up to her mouth in attempts to quiet him before he wakes up Jeffrey. Aaron looks at Mariam Martin and begins to chuckle out loud.

(CONTINUED)

AARON
(Audible chuckling.)

Bo grabs his little brother by the arm and jerks him towards the door. Bo escorts his brother out the door as Mariam Martin bends over Jeffrey to make sure he is all right.

After she has reaffirmed in her mind that he is, she turns and walks towards the door. Bo is patiently waiting for her in the hall while his little brother is acting up. When Mrs. Martin is in the hallway, she leads the way downstairs for Bo and his brother. On the way down the stairs Aaron is behind Mrs. Martin acting as if he were a frog hopping down the stairs. Bo looks at his brother while trying not to laugh.

AARON
(He tries suppressing his
laughter.)
He-he-he! Ha-ha-ha!

As Mrs. Martin is becoming nervous for all the commotion Bo and Aaron are making behind her, the doorbell rings.

MARIAM MARTIN
(She says quietly to herself.)
Get the door Alex!

Mariam Martin continues down the stairs with the loony twosome behind her still manifesting their immaturity. Mariam Martin looks as if she apparently knows something is going on behind her back and she makes her mouth firm as she rolls her eyes upward towards the top of her head. When Mariam Martin is at the foot of the stairs, she turns around to look at Bo and his brother, Aaron, who quickly straightens up and acts as if nothing were wrong. Aaron's act-of-innocence strikes Bo as being funny and he fights hard to suppress laughing and bursts out with an audible chuckle.

BO
(Suppresses laughter then
bursts out with a chuckle.)
Ha! Ha! Ha!

MARIAM MARTIN
What is so funny Bo?

BO
Oh, nothing! I just remembered a
joke someone told me last night.

About that time Alexandria leads in two more young men wanting to see Jeffrey.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Jeffrey has some more visitors,
Mariam.

MARIAM MARTIN

Jeffrey is sleeping right now. If
you want to come back later He
should be awake then.

AARON

(Obtrusively)

Little Jeffie is taking a nappie!

ALEXANDRIA

He can't help it! His tiredness is
a result of his brainstem injury.

BO

Grow up! Act your age. No on second
thought if you acted your age you
might even act more childish than
you are now. If that's possible!

The young man with blonde hair states their intentions of
returning.

FRED

Okay, tell Jeff that we'll come
back later.

MARIAM MARTIN

All right, but who shall I say you
are?

The young man with the black hair and a black burly beard
introduces himself and his friend.

FRED

I'm Fred and he's Rick!

MARIAM MARTIN

I'll tell him you came by Fred.
I'll also tell him you were here
Bo.

Mariam Martin states as the group walks towards the door.
When they arrive at the door, Rick opens the door and a
slight breeze rushes in and hardly messes up his
well-trained blonde hair. Rick and Fred walk out and bid
Mrs. Martin and Alexandria good-bye.

(CONTINUED)

FRED

(He says as he begins to walk
down the steps.)
Good-bye Mrs. Martin. It was nice
to see you, Alexandria.

RICK

Good to see you Alexandria.
Good-bye Mrs. Martin and tell
Jeffrey we will come back later.

FRED

Good bye.

ALEXANDRIA

It was nice to see y'all!

MARIAM MARTIN

Good-bye, Fred, Rick! Do come back.

As Rick and Fred are walking down the steps, they are followed by Bo and Aaron. Mariam Martin watches Bo and Aaron walk away without even saying good-bye.

BO

(When he is about ten feet
away he turns around and
says.)
Oh yah! Bye, Mrs. Martin. I'll see
you Alexandria.

AARON

(He replies as he continues
arrogantly walking away
without even turning around.)
Eh! Like later man!

Mariam Martin turns around and she and Alexandria walk into the house. When they have walked in and shut the door behind them.

ALEXANDRIA

I don't like that guy, Bo, very
well. And that! Repulsive brother
of his! I was growing so perturbed
with him.

MARIAM MARTIN

I know! That boy is heading for a
life behind the eight ball.

Mariam Martin and Alexandria walk into the living room and walk directly to the couch where they sit down.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

The amount of friends he has is astronomical.

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes! Everyone was so concerned over him when he was in the hospital. And look at the way people have been coming by since he has been home.

ALEXANDRIA

I know! Jeffrey even said, I think I need to put in a revolving door.

MARIAM MARTIN

Everybody seems to have so much enthusiasm for him being home from the hospital.

Mariam Martin and Alexandria remain seated on the couch conversing for nearly an hour before Jeffrey enters into the room.

JEFFREY

Hel-low everybody.

ALEXANDRIA

Poobear! Did Poobear have a nice nap?

JEFFREY

Yes.

ALEXANDRIA

You had some visitors while you were napping. They said that they will come back later.

Alexandria joyously greets Jeffrey as she clears off a place on the couch for him to sit next to her.

MARIAM MARTIN

Hello, Jeff! We were just beginning to wonder about you.

Mariam Martin smiles at Jeffrey as he walks towards the couch.

JEFFREY

Who came?

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Well first Bo and his brother came by and while they were still here, Fred and Rick came by to see you. Rick said that they will come back later.

ALEXANDRIA

I hate to say this Jeff, but I don't like that Aaron character. He's very obnoxious!

JEFFREY

Yes that boy definitely has an ego problem. If it wasn't for Bo being his brother I wouldn't even want to associate with him.

ALEXANDRIA

Let's go for another walk, Poobear! Your mother wants us to go to the store for her.

JEFFREY

Okay let me go to the bathroom first.

ALEXANDRIA

Alright! I have to go upstairs to my room, too. We can walk together.

JEFFREY

(He holds out his hand to her.)

Okay! Let's go.

Jeffrey and Alexandria go to their rooms to get ready.

INT.KITCHEN.DAY

Mariam Martin looks at her ingredients to see what she might need. She walks over to the refrigerator and begins taking an inventory of the things she has and what she will need from the supermarket. As she sees what she needs, she makes a list for them. After she has finished looking in the refrigerator, Mariam Martin then walks over to the counter and begins looking through the spice rack to see if she has all the spices that she'll need.

INT.UPSTAIRS HALLWAY.DAY

As Jeffrey is walking out of his room, he passes by the bathroom where Alexandria is painstakingly brushing her hair, and he curiously watches her. After a few minutes when she has finished, he walks in and says.

INT.UPSTAIRS BATHROOM.DAY

JEFFREY

I like it! You look beautiful, as usual.

He reaches down and gathers up her hair near the base of her neck. She slowly turns her head and looks at him. She smiles at him as her small eyes light up with joy for his recognition of her beauty. She then sweetly asks.

ALEXANDRIA

Are you ready, Poobear? I am ready!

JEFFREY

(He holds out his hand for her.)

Sure, Princess! Let's make some tracks.

ALEXANDRIA

(She looks bewildered.)

Princess! How did you come up with that?

JEFFREY

Oh Alex. It's just that you possess such beauty. You look like you are royalty. And the other day when you woke me up you said you were Princess Charming.

Alexandria takes hold of his hand and he escorts her down the hallway towards the stairs.

INT.UPSTAIRS HALLWAY.DAY

When they reach the stairs, they pause and look into each other's eyes while warmly smiling at each other. After a few seconds of looking at each other, they break eye contact and start down the stairs. She is leery of his awkward gait as they slowly walk down the stairs. Walking down the steps, one step at a time, they make their slow descent. She takes his right hand to steady him while he has his left hand firmly on the handrail. They reach the bottom.

INT.DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY.DAY

ALEXANDRIA
We made it, Poobear!

JEFFREY
Good. I never realized those stairs
were so wicked. I used to run up
and down them all the time.

After looking around, they walk towards the kitchen in
search of Mrs. Martin. He begins calling out for his mother.

MARIAM MARTIN
I'm in here Jeffrey.

INT.KITCHEN.DAY

Jeffrey and Alexandria then walk through the archway into
the kitchen, where Mrs. Martin is concluding her grocery
list.

MARIAM MARTIN
Here Alexandria. I know Jeffrey has
a bad memory, so I had better give
this to you.

ALEXANDRIA
Okay Mariam! Maybe between the two
of us we can get everything.

MARIAM MARTIN
I'm sure you can. Here Alexandria
here's the money and there's a
little bit extra so you and Jeffrey
can buy you something to drink and
maybe if you want to get you a
little something to snack on.

After Alexandria has the money and the list, she turns and
looks at him with her sparkling blue eyes.

ALEXANDRIA
(She asks him as she holds out
her hand.)
Are you ready to go my Luv?

JEFFREY
Sure, sounds like a winner. Let's
make some tracks.

They walk out of the kitchen and towards the front door.

INT.HALLWAY.DAY

As they arrive at the front door, Jeffrey reaches down with his left hand and opens the door. Jeffrey then places his right hand on the small of Alexandria's back and guides her out the door.

EXT.HAMILTON'S HOUSE.DAY

After Alexandria has walked out, Jeffrey follows her and pulls the door shut behind him. Walking outside they are met by the warming rays of the June's sun. As they walk away from the house, the sun is to their right, in it's mid afternoon's position.

ALEXANDRIA

The sun feels nice! Do ya like the way the sun feels Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

I think it's hot. I'm burning up.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, Jeff, Poobear. It's now hot! How come ya think it's so hot?

JEFFREY

Well I was thinking the other day. You see when I wrecked, it was winter and cold outside. After I stayed in the hospital all those months, it was warming up outside.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, unhah.

JEFFREY

I was in the hospital and I didn't get used to the weather slowly warming up. Then I was released from the nice climate controlled hospital and I came out here without slowly getting used to it month by month like I should have.

ALEXANDRIA

Sounds good!

They walk away from the house towards the sidewalk that runs parallel to Fourteenth Street. They walk west along Fourteenth Street until they reach Waters Street where they turn and walk south down the street along the long stretch

(CONTINUED)

in between Fourteenth Street and where Saint Michael's Drive intersects it, where the supermarket is located. As they are walking down Waters Street, a blue 4x4 pickup, belonging to Bo, quickly pulls up behind them. Bo honks the horn and when Jeffrey and Alexandria look back over their right shoulders, Bo signals for them to come over to the truck.

JEFFREY

It's Bo. Let's go see what he wants.

ALEXANDRIA

Alright!

They walk over to the truck and as they get closer to the truck, they can see Bo grinning at them. Upon reaching the truck, Jeffrey reaches for the door handle and opens the door. Then they stand next to the open door and Bo greets them.

BO

What are you up to, Jeff?

JEFFREY

Oh not much. Just going to the store to buy somethings my Mother needs for supper.

Jeffrey holds on to the door with his right hand and Alexandria is standing on his left side.

BO

Eh! Me and Aaron went by to see you but your mother said you were asleep. Did Alex tell you?

JEFFREY

No, she didn't. So you came by.

ALEXANDRIA

E-e-e! I told you! I told him, Bo.

BO

Get on I'll give you guys a ride to the store.

JEFFREY

Okay. Sounds good. Get in Alex.

Jeffrey accepts Bo's offer as they get into the cab of the truck. Beings Bo has a customized interior in his truck, consisting of two high-backed bucket seats, done in shades of blue crushed velvet, he has a blue beanbag chair on the

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floor in between the two seats. Alexandria climbs in and sits in the beanbag chair and Jeffrey takes his place sitting in the bucket seat. She is somewhat lower than him and she looks up and says.

ALEXANDRIA

This is really a nice truck!

BO

(He says he reaches down and shifts gears.)

Jeffrey helped me do a lot of the work on it.

Beings that Bo has a four speed, the handle on the shifter is by Alexandria's knee. This causes her to have to squirm about in her beanbag seat so that her knees are out of the way of the shifter. Bo turns his wheels to the right and with a slight squeal of the tires, he drives out into the street. Alexandria begins looking the truck over when her eyes catches sight of the truck's rather large smoked-glass tinted sun roof.

ALEXANDRIA

(She exclaims as she tilts her head back and looks up at the sky.)

Ooo! I like this!

BO

(Bo joyously exclaims as he reaches down on the lower part of the dash and pushes a button.)

Watch this!

As Alexandria is looking up at the sun roof, the sun roof electronically opens. As the opening between the window and the front of the truck slowly gets wider, her eyes also slowly open with astonishment.

ALEXANDRIA

Ooo, neat! I like it, Jeff!

JEFFREY

Yah! They're nice. I was going to put one in my car. Before I wrecked it.

He mournfully states as Bo drives down Waters Street. They proceed down Waters Street in a southerly direction crossing twenty-first Street until they reach a convenience store that is located on the junction of Waters Street, Saint

(CONTINUED)

Michael's Drive and Twenty-second Street. Pulling into the parking lot, Bo parks in front of the convenience store.

ALEXANDRIA

I have the list and the money, so I'll just go into the store by myself and let you and Bo stay in the truck talking.

JEFFREY

(He opens the door, gets out and lets her out.)

When she is outside the truck, Jeffrey gives her a small kiss.

JEFFREY

Bye! I'll see you. Bye!

ALEXANDRIA

Bye, I'll be right back out.

As she walks towards the store, he gets back inside the truck.

BO

Eh! Ehhh! Smoke a joint, know?

JEFFREY

At all. My lung doctor said not to smoke. It would be bad on my lungs. If he were referring to cigarette smoke, I think pot would be even worse.

BO

Eh! Bull shit! Well I guess I'll just light this joint and smoke it by myself.

JEFFREY

And just think about this. If I'm not supposed to drink, because the alcohol affects your brain. Just think how much worse the marijuana would be.

BO

Whatever! I'll just smoke it by myself. More for me.

Bo goes ahead and smokes the marijuana cigarette by himself.

INT.GROCERY STORE.DAY

Alexandria is busy going up and down the aisles in search of the things Mariam Martin needs for supper. As she is busy pushing the cart, she comes to the section where the bread is located. She looks at the myriad amount of breads and selects the brand that Mariam Martin specified. Putting a loaf of bread into the cart, she continues pushing the cart down the aisle as she looks for other things on the list.

She walks up to the cooking oil section and seeks out the brand Mariam Martin specified, but the store is out of that brand so she another brand.

EXT.GROCERY STORE.DAY

Bo is finishing the marijuana cigarette.

BO

Open the glove compartment and hand me the bag of marijuana and the rolling papers.

Jeffrey gets the bag of marijuana out of the glove compartment he hands it to Bo. Jeffrey thoroughly searches the glove compartment, but his extensive search fails to produce any rolling papers.

JEFFREY

I can't find any rolling papers.

BO

Eh! I wonder what I did with the papers? Oh well a good head can always find away of getting high!

Bo pushes the cigarette lighter in and impatiently waits for the lighter to pop out and when it finally pops out, he pushes it back into the socket and holds it in claiming.

BO

I want to get the lighter good and hot!

When Bo finally pulls the lighter out, he brings it to his lap where he has his open bag of marijuana ready. Bo reaches into his bag of marijuana and pinches a substantial amount of marijuana in between his index finger, the middle finger and his thumb. Pulling his hand out of the bag, Bo carefully brings his hand with the marijuana in it to the hot cigarette lighter he has in his other hand. With the hot lighter under his hand with the marijuana, he shifts his

(CONTINUED)

fingers back and forth causing the marijuana to trickle onto the hot element of the lighter. The marijuana immediately bursts into a puff of smoke.

Bo quickly brings the lighter up to his nose and inhales the smoke deeply several times through his nose. Jeffrey watches as Bo gets a crazed look on his face and his head begins moving erratically from side to side. Jeffrey continues to watch, as Bo's head slowly tilts back and then suddenly drops forward with his chin coming to rest against his chest. As his head is bent over with his chin resting on his chest, Bo is virtually motionless. Momentarily, after being in this position, Bo begins moaning. The moans get increasingly louder until finally Bo quickly shakes his head as he comes back into reality.

BO

Eh--wow was that ever a hit!

Bo begins wildly laughing.

JEFFREY

Yah, I could tell. You were totally out of it for awhile.

BO

Eh! Talk about being loaded--I'm totally zonked!

Bo sits behind the steering wheel playing with the turn signal and laughing. Jeffrey sits in the truck while Bo is continuing with his crazed laugh. Jeffrey attempts to carry on a halfway intelligent conversation and all Bo can do is laugh absurdly.

JEFFREY

Hey Bo! Can you snap? You better snap before Alex comes back.

BO

Like wow man! I'm really ripped. You're going to have to drive bro.

JEFFREY

I can't, man. My doctor told me not to drive if I am feeling tired and I'm really feeling tired.

BO

Bull shit! Why should you be tired? You never do nothing!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I don't have to do anything. My tiredness is a result of my brain stem injury.

BO

Bull shit! Your wreck happened a long time ago.

JEFFREY

True. It has been along time, but I still have along time to go. One of my therapists told me people who have had a brain injury are taking up to ten years and longer and they are still showing signs of improvement.

BO

Bullshit!

JEFFREY

Alex can drive if you're too wasted to maintain.

BO

Bull shit! No chick is going to drive--MY--truck!

JEFFREY

Man you really got wasted fast.

BO

Yah I did get off on the pot, but there's more to that pot than meets the eye. I doctored it up a little bit!

Jeffrey, looks through the plate glass window in the front of the store and can see Alexandria going through the checkout line. He watches as the checker picks the items up, and rings them up on the cash register. After the checker has rung Alexandria's purchases up on the cash register, she hands them to the sacker, who places them in a sack.

JEFFREY

Hey! Bo, are you snapping?

BO

Working on it, man! Phew! That joint did me a number! Well, if I have to drive home, I had better take a walk over to that soft drink

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BO (cont'd)
machine. Maybe the fresh air will
do me some good. Do you want a
cola?

JEFFREY
Sounds good.

BO
Okay, what kind do you want?

JEFFREY
Give me a Doctor Quack. Here buy
Alex an orange.

He hands Bo some money.

BO
Eh! That's all right, I'll buy it!

Bo refuses to take Jeffrey's money, gets out shuts the door and walks away to the soft drink machine. As Jeffrey watches Bo going to the soft drink machine, he turns the radio up and begins playing Bo's imaginary drums to the high energy beat, which is pulsating from the speakers in the truck.

Jeffrey watches as Bo seems to be hesitating about putting the money into the machine. After several seconds, Bo drops the money into the slot and pushes the button, making selection he wants. As the can rolls out of the slot, he picks the can up and places it on top of the soda machine. He then puts the money in for another soda and likewise, as the first one, he pushes the button for the selection he wants and after the can rolls down, he also puts it up next to the other can on top of the machine.

He puts the money in for the third can and makes his selection. When the can comes down, Bo picks it up, and turns and walks back to the truck. Upon reaching the truck, he reaches down and opens the door, gets in and Jeffrey questions him.

JEFFREY
Why he only got one soda?

Bo, stops and thinks, while looking at the one can in his hand. He then looks up and sees the other two cans of the machine where he left them. This infuriates Bo, provoking him to hit the steering wheel and causing the horn to give a loud honk. When this happens everybody inside and outside the store stops and looks at the truck.

(CONTINUED)

BO

Eh! Do you believe that--I forgot them on top of the machine!

Bo states as he opens the door of the truck, gets out and starts walking towards the soft drink machine. Jeffrey can see the sacker handing the sack to Alexandria and when she gets the sack, she turns to walk towards the door. Jeffrey watches as she walks towards the door, he then opens the door of the truck, gets out, and walks towards the store. He reaches the door as she is walking out carrying the sack of groceries. He walks up to her and takes the sack she has in her arms while saying.

JEFFREY

The manager of the store sent me to help you carry out your groceries.

ALEXANDRIA

Why, that is real nice of you!

ALEXANDRIA

Are ya sure ya can? Ya know yair awfully weak from yair accident.

JEFFREY

I'll try Princess.

He sees Bo returning from getting the two cans of soda off the top of the soft drink machine and he begins laughing.

ALEXANDRIA

What's so funny?

JEFFREY

Bo's dorking out. He bought some colas for us and when he came back to the truck he had left two of the cans on top of the cola machine. He was so mad he hit the steering wheel really hard causing the horn to honk. Did you hear the horn?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, everybody in the store wanted to know what he was honking at.

As they are walking towards the truck, Bo is walking straight towards them and when he meets them, he enthusiastically says.

(CONTINUED)

BO

Look at what I found! Somebody left 'em sitting on top of the cola machine. Here you two guys take these! I'm not thirsty.

They reach for the cans and take them from Bo.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh how convenient! Just the kind Jeffrey and I like and their even cold! Thank you, Bo!

BO

Don't thank me! Thank whoever left them on top of the cola machine.

They continue walking towards the truck and when they are directly in front of the truck, Bo goes to the right while Jeffrey and Alexandria go to the left.

JEFFREY

See you on the other side.

BO

I'm closer.

Bo reaches his door first and when he is getting in and is shutting his door, Jeffrey and Alexandria arrive at the door on the passenger side. Jeffrey opens the door.

JEFFREY

Ah your chariot awaits you my dear.

ALEXANDRIA

Thank ya, sir!

As they getting in, Bo starts the truck and after they get in, he backs out of the parking space.

JEFFREY

Hey Bo! Can you go by my house? I want to check on something.

BO

For sure!

Bo concedes to Jeffrey's request and drives out of the parking lot and turns right on Twenty-second Street. As Bo drives on Twenty-second Street, they proceed until they come to a traffic light on the corner of Twenty-second Street and Willshard Drive. Beings that the traffic light is red, Bo slows to a stop. Pulling up next to a sports utility

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vehicle, which is jet black with chromes side pipes and chrome slotted wheels.

BO

Watch me get this guy to race me
and I'll leave him in the dust.

JEFFREY

Cool it Bo. We don't want to get
busted.

Bo begins revving the motor on his truck. The young man that is driving the black vehicle looks at Bo and he, too, begins revving up his vehicle's motor.

BO

Watch me fake him out by power
stalling.

ALEXANDRIA

What is that Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

That's where Bo will do this by
holding the brake with his left
foot and with the his right foot he
begins giving the truck gas, while
slowly letting up the brake. This
causes the tires to start spinning
and causing them to smoke.

Bo looks at the sports utility vehicle and begins power stalling his truck. The young man in the other vehicle, likewise, starts power stalling his vehicle. Both young men sit at the light power stalling their vehicles. Bo and the young man in the black vehicle are eagerly awaiting the green light. The light suddenly changes from red to green and Bo speeds away with his truck's tires squealing and smoking.

JEFFREY

You left him in the dust. But you
better slow down now.

Bo looks in his rear view mirror and says.

BO

He's barely in the middle of the
intersection.

ALEXANDRIA

I wonder why he is going so slow?

(CONTINUED)

BO

He was probably afraid of losing to me.

The truck goes speeding down the residential section, which is along this part of twenty-second Street.

ALEXANDRIA

I think you beat him, so you can slow down now!

BO

Suck it up!

JEFFREY

I don't think you should mess around so much, Bo.

Bo then drives very slowly now that sanity has come back to him. He continues to drive towards Jeffrey's house.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as she looks up from her beanbag seat.)

Things are starting to look familiar to me! We're getting closer to my Poobear's house. I bet your house is on the next block.

JEFFREY

Right Princess. Very good. You seem to remember your way around from the last time you were here in Santa Fe. I'm glad you remember, because I don't.

Bo continues down Twenty-second Street towards Jeffrey's house.

BO

(He states as they pull into the driveway.)

Well here we are!

Bo stops the truck and Jeffrey quickly opens the door and jump out of the truck. He stands outside the truck and he's impatiently shifting his weight from one leg to the other while waiting for Alexandria to get out of the pick-up truck.

Jeffrey standing outside the truck helps Alexandria out and she acts as if he were being of a tremendous assistance to her. Jeffrey closes the door when Alexandria is out and they

(CONTINUED)

walk up the drive way towards the house. Bo walking around to the front of the truck, meets Jeffrey and Alexandria as they are walking up the driveway. As they walk Jeffrey questions.

JEFFREY

Well do you remember my house when you were out here last summer?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes!

JEFFREY

Good because it seems like I'm coming here for the first time. I can't believe this, it's my house and I feel like I'm going to a stranger's house.

They walk under the roof that offers the entrance to the house protection. Reaching the doorway, Jeffrey reaches in his pocket for the keys. He takes the keys out of his pocket, selects the key for the front door and inserts the key into the lock cylinder.

ALEXANDRIA

It is kinda weird--it does not seem like it has been a year since I was last here!

Jeffrey turns the key and slowly the door opens. He walks into the house that is totally unfamiliar to him, and following closely behind is Alexandria and not far behind her is Bo. Jeffrey looks around in awe with his mouth agape from his experience of feeling like he has been in the house before, but is not quite able to remember having been there. He curiously begins walking around the house.

BO

Eh do you remember the house?

JEFFREY

No, I can't really say I do. I wished I could though. Let me look the house over. Maybe there will be something that will spark my memory.

He walks around the living room in hopes his memory of the house and all the fond memories that took place in it will return to him.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Come here, Poobear! Allow me to give you a guided tour!

She holds her small frail hand to him and he takes hold of it. She then leads him through the living room and down the hallway towards his bedroom. Bo is sitting on the couch.

BO

I'm just going to sit here and take life easy.

While Bo is sitting down on the couch and has become completely engulfed by the couch's soft, plush cushions, Alexandria leads Jeffrey to his bedroom. As she leads him down the hallway towards his room, he is seemingly becoming very perplexed and disoriented from passing the familiar, but unfamiliar doorways.

She leads him by the hand a short distance down the hallway to where his bedroom is located. They walk into his bedroom.

ALEXANDRIA

Does this look familiar to you, Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

(He says as he slowly looks around the room.)

Ah. No, it doesn't, but in away it does.

ALEXANDRIA

Well then see if this brings back any fond memories!

She says as she leads him over to the window. She pulls the draw string attached to the curtains and the curtains open up exposing the magnificent view that is seen from his room.

ALEXANDRIA

Now do you remember, Poobear! When I was out here last summer, we were standing here looking at a really fantastic sunset and you and I were making plans about the house we would build us someday. Remember?

JEFFREY

Not really.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Well see if this will help your
memory!

She exclaims as she takes him in her arms and gives him a
kiss.

ALEXANDRIA

Now do you remember anything?

JEFFREY

No, but maybe if we tried it again.

ALEXANDRIA

Maybe if I put more into it!

They engage in a more inflaming kiss. As they stand there
caressingly hugging each other, they become engrossed by the
fiery passion that is being given off by both of them. While
they are standing there expressing their love for each
other, Bo, who has gone outside the house and is walking
around, passes in front of the window, which Jeffrey and
Alexandria are on the other side of the window showing the
feverish devotion they for each other. Bo gets a slight grin
and walks over and knocks on the window, causing Jeffrey and
Alexandria to quickly separate.

JEFFREY

(looking dazed)

Oh, wow Bo. Talk about flashbacks.
When Bo did that my mind went back
in time. It seems like when you
were here last summer, something
happened.

ALEXANDRIA

What is it, Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

I--I can't remember. Let me see. It
seems like when we were kissing in
front of the window and...I just
can't remember what it was.

Bo, grinning, waves and continues his walk around the house.

ALEXANDRIA

Let's get back to where we were,
Poobear!

At this invitation, Jeffrey takes her in his arms and as he
begins to kiss her, she momentary acts as if she doesn't
want to kiss him, but gives into his affectionate desires.

(CONTINUED)

Again, they are caught up in lovingly hugging and kissing each other. She has her arms around his torso and up his back and her hands are stroking his shoulder blades. He has his right arm around her back touching her right side and his left arm is around her back touching her left side. While they are kissing, he is gently applying an upward pressure on her, bringing her closer to him. After they have kissed for a few minutes, she breaks loose from his embracement. She looks at him with her sparkling sapphire-blue eyes and exclaims.

ALEXANDRIA

That's not what I was talking about! When I said 'Let's get back to where we were.' But--I liked it! What I meant was! Let's get back to talking about what meaning of significance the window should have for you.

JEFFREY

Well when we were kissing and Bo came along and knocked on the window I seemed to remember...

He pauses as he stops to try and recall his thoughts.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, Poobear! What is it? It will come to ya. I know it will! It's all there somewhere. It must be hard trying to remember something from yair forgotten past.

She takes her hand and strokes his forehead.

JEFFREY

It seems like we were here and something happened outside--A NOISE!!! It was some kind of noise.

ALEXANDRIA

And what make the noise, Jeffrey? Was there someone out there?

He remains staring out the window with a blank, yet contemplative, expression and he says as a smile of pleasure grows on his face for being able to remember something.

JEFFREY

It seems like there was somebody out there.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Good, Jeffrey! But, who was it and what were they doing? You can do it, Poobear! Here let me help you.

She states as she takes him in her arms and begins telling him some of the things that took place nearly a year ago.

ALEXANDRIA

We were standing here looking at the sunset and you were telling me about your house you want to build. Do you remember the kinda house you want to build?

JEFFREY

Sure I want to build me a bad two-story adobe house with an open space in the middle of the first floor. In the middle, of the open section, I'll build a swimming pool. The house will go all the way around the pool area.

He becomes very enthused.

JEFFREY

And the second story won't come all the way to the end of the roof of the first floor, so there will be a small walkway going all the way around and there will be two spiral wrought iron stairs in diagonal corners.

ALEXANDRIA

That's very well! But, if you can remember that, why can't you remember what happened that evening last summer?

JEFFREY

(He dejectedly states.)
I--I don't know. I'm sorry.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, I'm sorry, Poobear! I didn't mean to sound so harsh.

JEFFREY

I wonder why though?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I don't know! Maybe yair brain stores somethings in different parts.

JEFFREY

Well anyway, what was it that I was supposed to have remembered?" He eagerly questions.

ALEXANDRIA

While we were kissing in front of the window, we heard someone knock on the window. When we looked outside we noticed that the neighbor boy was watching us!

JEFFREY

(excited)

And when we looked at him, he took off running.

ALEXANDRIA

Right, Poobear!

JEFFREY

Let's go.

ALEXANDRIA

Where do ya want to go, Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

Exploring.

ALEXANDRIA

(She accepts his offer as she holds out her hand to him.)

Oh, my Poobear wants to go exploring in his own house! Well, let's go.

Jeffrey takes hold of her hand and leads her out the door on the opposite side of the room they came in through.

JEFFREY

(He questions as he slowly opens the door.)

Well shall we see what surprises this room has in store for us?

They walk into the bathroom and he bewilderedly looks around the room. He walks into the bathroom while trying to see if he remembers anything. The room consists of a counter to the

(CONTINUED)

left of the door with a lavatory in the middle of the counter top. There is a mirror that runs the full length of the counter, and goes about four feet up the wall. Directly across from the counter is a bathtub and a shower.

Jeffrey and Alexandria walk across the carpeted bathroom to the door that is across the room from the door they came in. After Jeffrey has looked around the bathroom, he and Alexandria walk out the door on the other side of the room. They walk into another bedroom.

JEFFREY

Who's bedroom is this?

ALEXANDRIA

It is Pat's room.

JEFFREY

Well, don't touch anything. We'll just walk through and go out this door over here.

Jeffrey walks towards the door on the side of the room.

JEFFREY

(Cont.)

I guess that's the way out. If it's designed like the rest of the house, it will lead into another room.

They quickly walk across Pat's room to the door to their right. Reaching the door, Jeffrey hesitates prior to turning the doorknob. Opening the door, they find themselves in the kitchen. Walking into the kitchen and towards the dining room, they see the dining room table that is immediately in front of them.

To their right they see the kitchen has an electric stove, a built-in oven and the kitchen sink with a drain board/counter, which runs along the south wall. Jeffrey and Alexandria quickly look the kitchen over and walks over to the door that is on the south wall.

JEFFREY

(He questions as he slowly turns the doorknob.)

Well, shall we see what surprises this room has in store for us?

He opens the door and low and behold--a game room! Consisting of a pool table, a ping-pong table, several neon beer signs on the walls, and under the signs are two pinball

(CONTINUED)

machines. There is even an old-fashion jukebox in the corner. Jeffrey is emotionally affected by impressive room. He walks around the pool table, looking at all the sights, the neon signs on the walls, the unique posters that also play an intricate part in the décor of the room.

JEFFREY

This is bad.

ALEXANDRIA

I like it, also! Do you remember it? You fixed it differently from when I was here last year.

JEFFREY

(He questions as he rolls one of the pool balls around.)
No, I don't remember it. Do you want to play a game?

ALEXANDRIA

We had better be taking these groceries to your mother! Maybe we can come back after supper.

JEFFREY

Oh Alex. I'm so excited. This is a really nice dream I'm having.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, Poobear! Don't tell me your going start that again!

JEFFREY

Well it's true. Isn't it?

ALEXANDRIA

No, Jeffrey! I wish you could believe me.

JEFFREY

Why should I believe you? You're just a figment of my imagination.

ALEXANDRIA

(She exclaims as tears come to her eyes.)
Jeffrey!...my luv!

Alexandria, hurt, lowers her head and her long black hair falls to cover her face. Jeffrey walks towards her and takes her in his arms and pulls her towards him. Alexandria, with her head held low, comes towards him and not looking up at

(CONTINUED)

him, rests her head on his shoulder. He takes her in his arms and gently hugs her with his face coming to rest on the top of her head. As he stands there holding her, she begins gasping for air as she starts weeping. He, begins kissing the top of her head and securely hugging her.

JEFFREY

Oh, Alex! I'm very sorry! I didn't mean to hurt you. I, I, I, realize now that this isn't a dream! I also realize that--I--love you! Did you hear me?

He says as he looks at her head.

JEFFREY

Did you hear me, Alex? I--love you, Princess. Please look at me. I'm sorry!

Alexandria looks up at him with her tearful sapphire-blue eyes and as she looks at him, she begins smiling.

ALEXANDRIA

Do you really? Do you really love me, Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

Yes, Princess! I really do love you.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, Jeffrey! You have made me so happy! You don't know how long I have wanted to hear you say that!

Alexandria looks at Jeffrey.

ALEXANDRIA

I've wanted so bad to hear you say that. You haven't told me that you love me since before your accident. You been acting as if you did not even know me!

JEFFREY

Well, Princess, something happened to me when I made you cry. When I saw that I had made you cry, something grabbed my heart!

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Well, if at my expense, that is all right with me, my luv!

JEFFREY

It seems so strange to know that I'm not having a dream, and you're still here!

ALEXANDRIA

That's good Jeff! I'm glad you're back in touch with reality.

JEFFREY

Well I guess, since this isn't a dream we had better be getting these groceries home to my mother!

They walk out of the game room into the living room, where they hurriedly walk across the floor towards the front door. Upon reaching the door, he opens it and looks back.

JEFFREY

Good-bye house!

ALEXANDRIA

We'll be back, Jeff!

JEFFREY

I'm so excited! It's like finding something for the first time. Every things so new to me!

ALEXANDRIA

I can tell! You must be really enjoying everything.

JEFFREY

I know what happened! When I had my accident, I really died and then God gave me back my life--This is my new life! Oh Alex, everything's so new! I love it and I love you!

ALEXANDRIA

I'm so glad my Poobear's back to his old self! I just hope you do not start this thing about your having a dream, again!

(CONTINUED)

She walks out the door and he following close behind closes and locks the door. Then they walk along the veranda. Walking out of the porch and onto the driveway, they find Bo walking around the corner of the house.

JEFFREY

(He joyously yells.)

Hey! Are you ready to go? Guess what, Bo!

BO

I'm ready whenever you guys are! Guess? What?

JEFFREY

I suddenly realized I wasn't having a dream! All this unbelievable stuff is real!

BO

(He chuckles at Jeffrey.)

Eh! Eh!! Eh!!! You're too much! That's dumb. What did you think this was--a movie?

JEFFREY

No, don't you see! I though this was just a dream that I was having. Then when Alex and I were in the house, it suddenly became evident to me that this is real and not just a vivid dream!

BO

I think your just having a flash back. Either that or your crazy!

ALEXANDRIA

We better get the groceries to your mother!

JEFFREY

Can you take us to my parents house now?

BO

Sure! Let's go.

Bo walks towards the pickup truck followed by Jeffrey and Alexandria.

JEFFREY

Eee! Alex, I'm so happy now that I'm back and I know what's going on.

ALEXANDRIA

So Poobear's content? I am happy that you no longer think you are having a dream. I did not know what we were going to do with you.

JEFFREY

Yes! I have such a good feeling. It's like everything in my new life. It's is so right.

Jeffrey smiles as he looks at Alexandria and continues.

JEFFREY

I glad this isn't a dream.

ALEXANDRIA

Just when we would get you convinced that you were not dreaming you would start all over again thinking you were!

JEFFREY

It's strange! It's like I feel like I just got here, but I have already been here along time!

BO

Ah here we are! Your chariot awaits you.

As they reach the pickup truck, Bo goes around to the left side, while Jeffrey and Alexandria get in the right side. Jeffrey holds the door while Alexandria climbs in. After Bo gets in, he starts the pickup truck while Jeffrey is getting in the other side and then he drives out of the driveway.

BO

Listen to this new tape I got.

JEFFREY

Who is it?

BO

It's, Grateful to be Alive. I just got it yesterday.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

It has a good beat.

ALEXANDRIA

I like them too. They were a big hit on the coast last summer.

After he reaches the end of the block, he turns right. He quickly drives down the street and at the end of the block he turns right on Twenty-first Street. Shortly after Bo has turned on twenty-first Street, they come to Grand Street where he turns left and drives on Grand Street.

ALEXANDRIA

This is a different way than we came! Isn't it?

JEFFREY

Right, Princess! There is less traffic this way.

BO

(Cries out as he accelerates his pickup truck up to and exceeds the speed limit.)
And we can make better time!

JEFFREY

(Exclaims for their sudden burst of speed.)
And we're off!

JEFFREY

I hate to say anything, but you really should slow down!

BO

Eh! What's the matter, Jeff? You're not like your ol' self. You always use to open your car up going down this stretch of road.

JEFFREY

Yah, well! Ya see I just like to take it nice and slow and enjoy the ride. Besides what's the hurry? We are gonna get to the same place anyway.

So Bo slows down and this seems to make Alexandria more at ease as she leans back in the bean bag while looking up at Jeffrey and serenely smiling. Jeffrey, while looking around at all the sights, is becoming increasingly aware of her

(CONTINUED)

intense staring at him and turns his gaze to her. He reaches his hand down and takes hold of her frail hand. Alexandria then takes and holds her right hand, the hand that he is holding, up in the air behind her head. She then reaches up with her left hand and switches her hold of Jeffrey's hand from her right hand to her left hand and brings Jeffrey's hand and arm around her neck to the front of her. Having hold of his hand with her left and she reaches up with her right hand and begins fondling his hand. As they are pulling up to the traffic light, which is at the corner of Grand Street and Fourteenth Street, Bo looks down at Jeffrey's and Alexandria's entangled arms.

BO

Eh! You guys freaked me out!

Saying this Bo turns right onto Fourteenth Street after briefly coming to a stop at the red light.

ALEXANDRIA

(She yells out to Bo as she sweetly smiles at him.)

Driver--watch the road!

BO

Sounds good! I aim to please. My motto is. Go with Baby Blue and leave the driving to me!

He sails down Fourteenth Street and he slows down for the traffic light for Willshard Drive. Gradually slowing down for the traffic light, which is red, Bo coasts from a quarter block away. Moving ever so slowly, the light changes from red to green when he is about seventy feet from the intersection. When he sees the light change to green, he quickly down shifts to first gear and lets the clutch out with a jerk, as he presses the accelerator down to the floor. He darts out and across the intersection with his tires squealing and the back of the truck going from side to side. When he is about half a block past the intersection, sanity returns to his driving and he lets off the gas and maintains a constant speed.

He continues traveling east for awhile sailing down Fourteenth Street and as they approach another intersection and the traffic light is changing from yellow to red. Alexandria, growing extremely paranoid, looks over at the speedometer.

ALEXANDRIA

Slow down, Bo!

(CONTINUED)

BO

Eh! I'm only doing ten miles over the speed limit. What's the big deal? How did you like the way my truck was fishtailing? Man the rear end was going from side to side really bad!

JEFFREY

The big deal is that yair darting in and out of all these cars and it's the five o'clock rush hour! That's what the big deal is!

BO

Eh! You act as if you never drove fast!

JEFFREY

So people can change you know!

Bo slows down as they near Waters Street. Moving ever so slowly, he drives past Waters Street and slowly pulls into the Martin's driveway. He coasts and comes to an abrupt stop and dazedly states.

BO

Eh! I'm wasted.

ALEXANDRIA

Can you make it home all right, Bo?

JEFFREY

Oh yah! Don't worry about Bo. Some nights he's let me off after we've been partyin' all night and we have been so messed up, I could hardly crawl to my door and he was able to drive home!

Bo shifts the truck into reverse and backs out of the driveway. They watch as he drives to the end of the block and turns right and goes north on Waters Street. After he can no longer be seen, they turn and walk towards the front door of Jeffrey's parents' house. Jeffrey hands Alexandria the sack of groceries and he reaches in his pocket for his key.

Getting his key out, he inserts the key into the doorknob and opens the door. As they walk in, he reaches up with his hand and rings the doorbell. After they are in the house, he pushes the door shut behind them. They then walk across the living room and walk into the kitchen where Mrs. Martin is preparing their evening meal.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Hi, Mom! Guess what happened?

MARIAM MARTIN

Hum, let me see! Knowing the scrapes you get yourself into, it's hard to guess.

JEFFREY

I made Alex cry! And I suddenly realized that I wasn't having a dream!

MARIAM MARTIN

That's good!--Not that you made Alexandria cry, but that you're no longer feel like you're having a dream.

Mariam Martin looks at Jeffrey, then she looks at Alexandria.

MARIAM MARTIN

How did he make you cry? He didn't hit you, did he?

ALEXANDRIA

No, he didn't hit me! I just started crying, because he felt I was just a figment of his imagination. That really hurt!

They stand around conversing with Mrs. Martin and after noting several times that Jeffrey is manifesting signs of being extremely tired.

MARIAM MARTIN

Why don't you go lay down? We'll call you when it's time for supper.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, why don't you go lie down and take a nap before supper and I'll help your mother with the cooking.

JEFFREY

That sounds like a winner! I'll be upstairs at seven-seventeen Dreamland Lane if you need me!

Jeffrey jokes as he walks out of the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Alexandria, do you want to fry some hamburger in the skillet.

Alexandria begins breaking the hamburger up into small pieces.

MARIAM MARTIN

My! I can see why you and Jeffrey get along so well.

ALEXANDRIA

(bewilderedly)

What?

MARIAM MARTIN

I can see a lot of Jeffrey in you. You both are so precise in whatever you do.

ALEXANDRIA

It's strange the way we get along so well. A lot of people tell me that opposites attract each other and if people are the same they don't get along very well.

MARIAM MARTIN

Yes, I've noticed that you and Jeffrey are one of a kind. You two act as if you've known each other since childhood.

ALEXANDRIA

I know! It is funny. It doesn't seem like it's going on four years. The four years that I've known Jeffrey have been very rewarding! I'm so glad we met!

Alexandria gets a contemplative expression on her face as she pauses to think.

ALEXANDRIA

(Cont.)

And to think--I almost lost him! Or shall I say, we, almost lost him?

MARIAM MARTIN

It was a happenstance you meeting the way you did! I mean just think, Jeffrey could have very easily stopped at another roadside park,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN (cont'd)
or he could have just not stopped
at all!

ALEXANDRIA
I know! It scared me when I came
walking up the trail from where I
had my tent pitched. I was walking
up the trail and there he stood!
The sun was behind him and all I
could see was a silhouette of a man
standing at the top of the path.

MARIAM MARTIN
I bet you were scared! A woman
camped out all alone in the
wilderness and suddenly seeing a
strange man like that!

ALEXANDRIA
All I could see was a silhouette of
a man, who looked as if he were
seven feet tall.

MARIAM MARTIN
What did you do?

ALEXANDRIA
My heart went up in my throat and
after swallowing hard, I continued
walking up the trail. Getting
closer I could see that he had his
back to me. When I was still quite
aways from him, he suddenly walked
over to his car.

MARIAM MARTIN
What did he do?

ALEXANDRIA
Upon his arrival at his car, he reached in and honked his
car horn several times.

MARIAM MARTIN
Why would he do that?

ALEXANDRIA
That is what I asked myself as I
kept walking towards him. Why would
anybody pull over to the side of
the road, get out of their car and
begin honking their car horn?

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

That's strange! I've never heard this before. It's no telling what Jeffrey was up to.

ALEXANDRIA

As I walked closer towards him I said. 'Hi thair! Watch ya doin'?' And he looked at me and smiled. Then I could tell he was very amicable.

MARIAM MARTIN

Interesting! What did you do then?

ALEXANDRIA

It seems like we just hit it off right away. At that time I would have never guessed things would have turned out the way they did. It seems like we had a boundless attraction for each other since the beginning.

Alexandria stops to ponder.

ALEXANDRIA

(Cont.)

I don't know what I would have done if he would have died! I don't think I could have gone on without him.

Alexandria pauses.

ALEXANDRIA

(Cont.)

I felt so crushed when you told me about his accident and he was in the hospital in very critical condition and the doctors didn't even expect him to make it!

As she mournfully tells about the feelings she felt, Mariam Martin stops cooking the chili and gives Alexandria her undivided attention. She pauses several times with her story as she has to fight hard to hold back the reoccurring urge to cry from the anguish of Jeffrey's horrendous accident. Noticing Alexandria's urge to shed tears, Mariam Martin sympathizes with her and says.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Well those horrible days are over
and all we can do now is to thank
God for helping Jeffrey through all
of this!

ALEXANDRIA

It's strange, when Jeffrey told me
four years ago, 'Everybody needs
His help at sometime or another.' I
really didn't expect that I would
need God's help under such
deplorable conditions as Jeffrey
was when he was in the hospital.
I'm very grateful that God allowed
us to keep him!

MARIAM MARTIN

Me too! When Lester and I got that
phone call the night he wrecked,
and I could hear by the way Lester
was talking on the telephone that
something terrible had happened!

MARIAM MARTIN

Lester and I threw somethings
together and headed out the door. I
think I prayed all the way to Taos.
I was so distraught I don't even
know if it made sense when I was
praying. All I know is God must
have understood me.

Mariam Martin and Alexandria hear the front door shut.

MARIAM MARTIN

That must be Lester!

While Mariam Martin is busy cooking, Alexandria is setting
the table. After she has set the plates on the table, she
walks over to the counter where she obtains the flatware
from the drawer. She carefully looks through the drawer and
selects the flatware she needs. When she has gotten what she
needs, she turns around to walk back to the table as Lester
Martin walks into the kitchen.

LESTER MARTIN

Hello Mariam! I'm home. Hello
Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

Hello Lester!

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN
Where's Jeffrey?

MARIAM MARTIN
He went to go lie down before
dinner.

LESTER MARTIN
Was he feeling tired as usual?

MARIAM MARTIN
Extremely tired. He wore himself
out. He and Alexandria went to the
store for me and while they were
walk down there, Bo stopped and
picked them up.

ALEXANDRIA
I'm going into the dinning room and
finish setting the table.

INT.DINNING ROOM.DAY

Alexandria then walks into the dining room and begins placing the flatware around the plates and bowls. As she sets the cutlery down on the table, she is very fastidious about the manner in which she places the eating utensils around the plates. After she has placed the utensils around two of the plates and she is starting to place the knife, fork, and spoon around the third plate, Mariam Martin enters the dining room and begins watching the precise manner in which Alexandria is setting the table.

MARIAM MARTIN
My, my! You are sure exacting in
the way you set the table
Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA
Oh I have to! Jeffrey's got me this
way. Even before he sits down at
the table he can spot every piece
of silverware that is out of place.

MARIAM MARTIN
He got that way when he was a
busboy after he graduated from high
school.

ALEXANDRIA
He told me about that one time. I
bet he was so cute!

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Well Alexandria everything is almost done, so why don't you go call Jeffrey for supper.

ALEXANDRIA

All right! I shall go summons his majesty, the Poobear.

Alexandria turns and walks out of the kitchen and across the dining room towards the room where Jeffrey lay peaceably sleeping. As she walks out of the dining room, she walks diagonally across the living room towards the hallway. She walks down the hallway and coming to the door of the room where he lay sleeping, she lightly knocks three times. Getting no response she knocks even more forcibly. This intense action brings still no response from him, so she slowly turns the doorknob. The latch releases and the door springs open creating a quarter inch gap in between the door and the door frame.

Quietly, she pushes the door open and walks into the room where she finds him in a deep sleep. She walks across the room towards the bed where he lays. Reaching the bed she sits down on the edge and the movement of her weight being placed on the bed causes him to moan several times as he moves slightly. Sitting at his side, Alexandria reaches up with her left hand and gently runs her fingers across his forehead and down along his cheekbone. In attempts to wake him up, she softly calls out to him.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey! It is time to eat.
Com-m-m-e on yair majesty! It is time for supper.

As she sweetly calls out to him, she contentedly smiles at him and begins thinking to herself.

ALEXANDRIA

Jeffrey! Oh Jeffrey! It's time to wake up.

ALEXANDRIA

(Thinking to her self.)
I luv ya so much, Poobear. Ya mean so much to me. My life would never been the same if anything would ever happen to you! Ya make me so happy, Poobear. That is cute--my Poobear!

(CONTINUED)

Alexandria thinks to herself as Jeffrey slowly begins to wake up. As he begins to wake, he moves slightly. He opens his eyes and begins blinking them several times in attempts to focus on her as she is leaning over him and sweetly smiling. She leans over farther and softly touches her lips to his. He responds by sliding his arms along her sides, encircling her and gently embracing her while slowly pulling her down towards him. As they lay on the bed, Jeffrey pulls her even closer towards him. They lay there with her lips pressed against his and after a brief period of vehemently showing their affection for each other, she breaks loose and their lips part. The kiss is broken! He looks up and says.

JEFFREY

Ah! My Princess Charming.

Alexandria's eyes are sparkling as she replies.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, my Poobear! It's time for his majesty's supper.

JEFFREY

See now I know it's a dream! How many times in real life does a Princess wake you up for supper by kissing you?

He inquires while sweetly smiling at her.

ALEXANDRIA

(She wails.)

Oh, Jeffrey do not start on that dreaming bit again! What are you trying to do? Make me cry!

JEFFREY

No it's not nice to be mean to my Princess! I love my Princess! I wouldn't want to do anything to make you cry!

ALEXANDRIA

All right, let's go downstairs now!

She states as she places her feet on the floor. She stands up, turns around and offers her hand to him to aid him in getting up. He takes her hand and swings his legs around placing his feet on the floor. Effortlessly, she then assists him to his feet. When he is standing up face to face to her, they stand there gazing into each other's eyes. Entranced, their lips meet again in a final farewell kiss.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Hummm! That was nice, but we'd better go down stairs now. It is time for supper.

JEFFREY

That sounds good. I was getting hungry.

After becoming caught up in their showing of affection for each other, they walk down the hallway and walk across the living room towards the dining room.

INT.DINNING ROOM.DAY

Coming into the dining room, they find Mariam Martin setting the bowl of chili on the table and Lester Martin is pulling his chair out and sitting down. Mariam Martin arranges the platters and dishes on the table.

ALEXANDRIA

Come on Jeffrey. Come over here and sit down.

JEFFREY

Okay.

Alexandria escorts Jeffrey over to his chair and aids him in sitting down. After she has seated him, she walks over to take her place at the table. She sits down as Mariam Martin places the bowl of fried bread down on the table. Mariam Martin has sat down, Jeffrey begins asking for God's blessing.

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay Jeffrey! Do you want to ask the blessing?

JEFFREY

Okay.

Everybody bows their heads and Jeffrey looks around the table.

JEFFREY

In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Jeffrey makes the sign of the cross as he says this.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Father thank You for being with us today and giving us this meal we have received from your bounty. Amen.

LESTER MARTIN

It looks good Mariam!

MARIAM MARTIN

Thank you! Alexandria helped.

ALEXANDRIA

I didn't help ya very much. I think you did most of it!

MARIAM MARTIN

Well Alexandria, you helped me getting everything ready and you set the table. Here Alexandria! Hand me you bowl and I'll dip chili for you.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as she hands Mariam her bowl.)

Here ya go Mariam. Just give me about half a bowl.

MARIAM MARTIN

Oh you can eat more than that.

ALEXANDRIA

No I better not. I know it is good. The last time I was here it was very, very good!

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay, here's your bowl. Do you want to hand me your bowl Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

Here. You can fill mine up to the rim.

MARIAM MARTIN

There's nothing wrong with you appetite! You should have seen him, Alexandria. When he was in the hospital, we couldn't get him to eat.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Why not?

MARIAM MARTIN

He was just too sick to eat.

ALEXANDRIA

(Looks at Jeffrey.)

Ah poor my baby.

MARIAM MARTIN

We get a few bites down him and a few minutes later, he throw it up.

Jeffrey and Alexandria are playing little eyes games.

LESTER MARTIN

Here Alexandria! Here's you bowl of chili.

Alexandria breaks her eye contact with Jeffrey. Alexandria takes the bowl of chili and with the ladle and puts several ladles of chili into her and Jeffrey's bowls.

ALEXANDRIA

Here Jeffrey! I filled your bowl up for ya.

JEFFREY

Thank you! But you didn't fill it to the full line.

ALEXANDRIA

Start with that and I'll give ya some more when ya finish with that.

JEFFREY

But I'm hungry. I famished. I'm starving to death.

MARIAM MARTIN

He got like that after almost starving to death in the hospital. We can't seem to fill him up. Here here's some burritos.

Mariam Martin passes a platter of burritos to Alexandria. Alexandria takes one and gives one to Jeffrey.

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay Jeffrey do you want to say grace.

Every bows their heads and Jeffrey say the blessing.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

In the name of the Father, the Son,
and the Holy Spirit. Thank you for
this meal we have received from you
bounty. Amen.

MARIAM MARTIN

Here Alexandria here's the beans.

Alexandria gets the bowl of beans. Alexandria takes the bowl
of beans and begins dishing some beans on her plate.

ALEXANDRIA

Here Jeffrey let me give ya some
beans.

After the blessing, and the food has been passed to
everybody, and Alexandria has been waiting for Jeffrey to
begin eating, she also starts eating the meal. While
everybody is enjoying their meal, Mariam Martin looks at
Jeffrey and questions.

MARIAM MARTIN

What are you so satisfied about
Jeffrey? You look like the cat who
ate the rat!

JEFFREY

Oh! I don't know. I guess I'm just
content about my new life.

MARIAM MARTIN

What do you mean by your new life?

JEFFREY

It's just like I'm having this
really wonderful feeling.
Everything's so new to me and I
don't remember too much that
happened before I had--THAT!--weird
dream.

LESTER MARTIN

(bewilderedly questions)
You remember somethings from your
past. Don't you? You remember the
things that happened to you when
you were a little boy?

JEFFREY

Oh sure! I remember when I was
growing up, but it's like trying to
remember a movie I was watching on

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
TV when I was about to fall asleep.
It's fuzzy! It's like all those
things didn't happen to me. They
happened to somebody else!

ALEXANDRIA
Ah, poor Poobear! It must be a very
traumatic experience for you.

MARIAM MARTIN
Would you like anything else
Alexandria?

ALEXANDRIA
Yes, please! I'll have some more
chili.

JEFFREY
(He asks her as he contentedly
smiles at her.)
Oh yes! I'll take some too. Give me
some too Princess, please.

After Alexandria takes some chili, she gives Jeffrey a bowl
of chili.

JEFFREY
Could you pass the fried bread,
Dad?

LESTER MARTIN
Here you go! Would you like
something else Alexandria?

ALEXANDRIA
Oh no sir! But I might take some
fried bread after Jeffrey gets his.

JEFFREY
Who said I was going to leave some?

ALEXANDRIA
Oh I guess I just ya would.

JEFFREY
Well for you, I guess I will. But
just because it's you.

ALEXANDRIA
Why thank ya, sir!

Jeffrey puts the fried bread on his plate and the very fastidious pours chili on it. Making sure that he pours chili in every open space on his bread. When he has finished, he looks at Alexandria.

JEFFREY

Do you want to put some chili on your fried bread?

She looks at his fried bread covered with chili and skeptically says.

ALEXANDRIA

Hum! No--I don't think so!

JEFFREY

How can you say you don't like something until you've tried it? Here try some of mine.

Jeffrey holds a fork of bread to Alexandria's mouth. She, showing signs of being disturbed with his persistence, reluctantly opens her mouth and he places the fork in her mouth. When she closes her mouth, he pulls the fork out and she begins slowly chewing the fried bread. As she begins chewing, a smile of delight grows across her face. The more she chews, the more she smiles with favor for his specialty. After she has eaten the mouthful of bread, she erupts.

ALEXANDRIA

It's good! I like it Poobear!

JEFFREY

See you would have never known if you hadn't of tried.

He says as he hands the bowl of chili to her and she willingly accepts it.

ALEXANDRIA

You are persistent! I can say that about you.

LESTER MARTIN

Yes, his persistence and his stubbornness are probably the reasons he made it through his ordeal in the hospital.

MARIAM MARTIN

(proudly boasts.)
That's my son!

(CONTINUED)

They happily finish up the chili and fried bread while Mariam Martin excuses herself from the table and goes into the kitchen to prepare the dessert. Lester Martin, having finished eating, begins to express his favor for Alexandria by asking her.

ALEXANDRIA

So when are you planning on moving to Santa Fe? I know Jeffrey would be very happy!

ALEXANDRIA

That would make me very content, also. I would love to be able to always be near him but I have to get back to the sunny West Coast so I can finish school.

JEFFREY

But Alex, just think of all the fun we could have if you were living here!

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, I am sure we could have fun, but we'll have more fun when I get my Doctorate of Music Degree and my Bachelor of Arts in Psychology. Then I should have no problem finding a good job. Then I'll be making money and I could take you on a vacation!

JEFFREY

Oh, but that's going to be a long time.

ALEXANDRIA

It's my final of year of school. It won't take me long.

MARIAM MARTIN

(She exclaims as she walks into the dining room from the kitchen.)

It didn't take me that long!

LESTER MARTIN

Who said it did Miriam?

MARIAM MARTIN

Well when I came in Jeffrey was saying something about it taking a long time.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

No! No! Miriam, he was saying that my final year at school is going to take a long time.

MARIAM MARTIN

Oh I see! I guess that's what I get for not hearing all the conversation.

Mariam Martin is carrying a tray with four dessert glasses filled with raspberry sherbet and she walks around the table passing out the glasses. When she sets a glass of sherbet in front of Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

(he exclaims)

Ah, raspberry Sure Bert! My favorite. Do you like raspberry Sure Bert, Alex?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh, yes Jeffrey! I like raspberry sherbet. But, for some reason sherbet is really cold!

They begin eating their sherbet with Alexandria taking her spoon and getting small spoonfuls in an elegant fashion while Jeffrey eagerly is digging into his and eating spoonfuls at a time. As they sit there enjoying their sherbet, the Martins and Alexandria are engaging in a delightful after-dinner conversation. Jeffrey is becoming quiet, and Alexandria noticing his withdrawal from the family conversation.

ALEXANDRIA

What's the matter, Poobear?

JEFFREY

I have just grown so extremely tired I can't hardly stand it. It seems like my body is drawing up on me.

ALEXANDRIA

Ah poor Jeff! You're constantly suffering from perpetual tiredness. How would you like it if I were to do like you wanted to and put you on one of those racks they used in the Medieval days and I could tie your feet and hands and stretch you out!

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

And I could alleviate my excessive feeling of my body drawing up on me. That would be a good ideal, Alex. I need to do something.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, Poobear why don't ya go to bed? With what you went through ya deserve it! Yair body needs the rest.

JEFFREY

I can't!

ALEXANDRIA

Why can't ya, Poobear?

JEFFREY

Because if I go to sleep and wake up later and the sun is still up, I'll feel worse that if I hadn't of went to sleep at all.

ALEXANDRIA

Well, all right! Then just go lie down until yair mother and I finish washing the dishes and then maybe we'll go for a walk.

He goes to his room to lie down.

MARIAM MARTIN

Well I better get busy and take these dishes to the kitchen.

ALEXANDRIA

I'll help.

Mariam Martin and Alexandria begin clearing the table and taking the dirty dishes into the kitchen.

INT.KITCHEN.DAY

MARIAM MARTIN

Just set the dishes down on top of the dishwasher and I'll start loading it.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay I'll bring the rest of the dishes from the dinning room.

(CONTINUED)

They make several trips from the dinning room to the kitchen.

MARIAM MARTIN

Okay Alexandria you can put these dishes in the dishwasher and I fill the soap tray.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay Mariam! Everything's set to go.

MARIAM MARTIN

Let me set the controls.

Mariam Martin shuts the dishwasher door and the dishes start washing.

ALEXANDRIA

Well that's done!

MARIAM MARTIN

Let's go into the living room and enjoy our well deserved rest.

ALEXANDRIA

That sounds good.

They retire to the living room, where they find Lester Martin sitting in his recliner chair reading the evening paper with Mariam Martin's cat, Sigmund, a black cat with white markings, laying long ways in between his legs.

MARIAM MARTIN

Go ahead and sit down Alexandria or are you going to see Jeffrey?

ALEXANDRIA

Well yes I am going to see Jeffrey, but I think I'll sit down and rest.

Lester Martin looks up from reading the paper and greets the two ladies.

LESTER MARTIN

Hellow Mariam, Alexandria did you finish?

ALEXANDRIA

Hello Lester!

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Hi Lester we're all finished. Is there anything good in thing in the paper?

LESTER MARTIN

Oh everything is about the same. The hardware store's ad in the paper looks pretty good.

MARIAM MARTIN

Oh good! Let me see how it looks.

LESTER MARTIN

Okay, here you go. It's on the inside of the last page.

Lester Martin hands the paper to Mariam Martin and when she gets the paper, she sits down and looks at the page with the ad for the Martin's Hardware Store. After she looks at the ad she gets up and sits next to Alexandria on the couch.

MARIAM MARTIN

See Alexandria! Here is an ad for our Hardware store.

Alexandria gets the paper and looks at the full-page ad for the store.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yes! This is a nice ad. It looks like you and Lester have a nice store.

MARIAM MARTIN

I'll have to take you and Jeffrey down to the store someday. I know Jeffrey will like to go visit it.

ALEXANDRIA

He will like that. He likes doing things from his forgotten past as he would say it.

MARIAM MARTIN

I know! He love discovering things he used to do before his accident.

ALEXANDRIA

I was watching him the other day in his room. He was going through some of the things he had and he was looking at them like he was looking at them for the first time.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Speaking of Jeffrey. I wonder how he is doing?

ALEXANDRIA

I don't know, but I'll go and see how he is doing. Excuse my! I'll be right back.

she excuses herself and goes where Jeffrey is lying on his bed in a semiconscious state of relaxation. Alexandria, upon entering his room, sweetly calls out to him.

ALEXANDRIA

Jeffrey, oh Jeffrey. It's time to get up.

He moans several times and then snaps into reality. Seeing that he is awake, she walks over to his bed and sits down next to him. She takes hold of his hand and inquires if he is ready to go for a walk.

ALEXANDRIA

Are ya ready to go for a walk?

JEFFREY

Yes, I am, but are we going to eat first?

ALEXANDRIA

We have already ate. I guess it's yair short-term memory. Yair neurosurgeon said you would have problems with yair memory. Remember Jeffrey, you showed me how to put chili on yair fried bread? Well, maybe the walk will wake you up.

JEFFREY

Oh it will! That's why I like going for walks. It sorta keeps me awake and besides when I'm walking I don't feel a need to be stretched so bad!

ALEXANDRIA

And besides your Thoracic Surgeon suggested that you go for walks to build up the capacity of your lungs.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

That's strange! I could see if he had told me to go running, but walking! How's walking going to help me?

ALEXANDRIA

That is a good question, Poobear! Maybe he feels you are weak to run.

She gets him up.

JEFFREY

I want to stop off at the bathroom to splash some water on my face and comb my hair.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay I'll wait for you in the living room.

They walk down the hallway and when they reach the doorway to the bathroom, they momentarily stand in the hall staring into one another's eyes. As they stare into each other's eyes, Alexandria begins pleasantly smiling at him. Then almost magically their lips meet and they give each other a farewell kiss.

JEFFREY

Bye.

He steps into the bathroom and she continues walking down the hallway. After she walks down the hallway, she walks into the living room where she finds Mr. and Mrs. Martin watching the television.

MARIAM MARTIN

Were you able to get him up?

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, I was! His memory is failing him again. Poor Jeff! When I went into his room he was just about asleep and he wasn't very coherent and he asked me. 'Is it almost time for supper?'

MARIAM MARTIN

You mean to tell me that he had forgotten eating. Poor guy it's really bad when you can't remember eating.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

I wonder why?

MARIAM MARTIN

I don't know why. His doctor just said. 'In head injuries people experience a problem with their memories. With time you'll see an improvement in his memory. But it will take time--a long time!'

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, it has shown an improvement! When he was in the hospital, he would forget people who had come by to visit him as soon as they stepped out of his room.

MARIAM MARTIN

Remember when he was in the hospital, he would forget what he eat for lunch as soon as they took his tray away.

ALEXANDRIA

Remember when his friends Louie and Sam had been visiting with him all day and after they had stepped out of his room. When they came back in, he accused them of never coming to see him.

MARIAM MARTIN

I know! I didn't think we'd ever convince him that they had been coming by to see him almost every day.

ALEXANDRIA

Well slowly his memory is improving day by day.

They sit on the couch talking for several minutes before he comes into the living room.

JEFFREY

Are you ready, Princess? I'm ready!

ALEXANDRIA

I think I had better go to the bathroom, just in case. I'll be right back, Poobear.

She gets up from the couch.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Okay Princess! I'll be waiting for you right here.

Jeffrey sits on the couch next to his mother and as Alexandria walks out of the living room.

MARIAM MARTIN

Are you feeling all right Jeffrey? You don't want to over do it. Your Doctor said that you should gradually get back into the flow of life.

JEFFREY

I feel all right Mom! I'm just feeling tired, but it don't feel so bad if I'm walking around. Going for walks alleviates my intense tiredness.

MARIAM MARTIN

Well just remember you doctor said for you not to try to get back into the swing of life too quickly.

JEFFREY

Yes Mom! But, tell me some more about what happened that day I wrecked.

MARIAM MARTIN

Well I don't know what to tell you. I've told you pretty much everything already. I've told you several times what happened the day of his accident, I don't know what else to tell you.

JEFFREY

Just start at the beginning--I forgot!

Mariam Martin takes a deep breath and begins telling him the events that took place the day of his accident.

MARIAM MARTIN

Well first when you woke up that morning you were in an exceptionally good mood. Pat said that you were going around the house very cheerful. Then Pat took a shower to get ready for work and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN (cont'd)
when he came out of the bathroom
you were very depressed staring at
the phone.

JEFFREY
Why was I staring at the phone?

MARIAM MARTIN
Pat said that you had been so happy
and while he was taking a shower
you called Alexandria and when he
finished his shower and came out of
the bathroom you were all depressed
and staring at the phone.

JEFFREY
I wonder why?

MARIAM MARTIN
That's a good question! Alexandria
said you sounded like something was
bothering you. Pat said that he was
getting ready to go to work and
when he was out of the house you
came running out yelling at him.

Jeffrey is looking at Mariam Martin as she tells him the
events prior to his death-defying accident.

MARIAM MARTIN
Pat said that you ran to the
driveway and shook hands with him
and told him how much you thought
of him.

JEFFREY
Bah! What did I do that for?

MARIAM MARTIN
I don't know! Maybe you had a
premonition that something was
going to happen to you.

Jeffrey looks bewilderedly at his mother.

MARIAM MARTIN
(cont.)
After Pat left, you went back into
the house and Bo called you on the
telephone and asked if you wanted
to go to a basketball game. You
couldn't decide weather you should
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN (cont'd)
go to the meeting for the Suicide
Prevention Hot Line or go to the
game.

JEFFREY
What did I do?
(pause)
I guess I chose to go to the game.

MARIAM MARTIN
That's right! I don't know though,
you always told me 'Mom nobody can
make me do anything I don't want to
do!' After you left to pick up Bo,
you guys headed out to the game.

Mrs. Martin continues and he is puzzled as he looks at her.

MARIAM MARTIN
Nobody knows why you never made it
to the game, but you ended up going
to a dance at the ski resort.

Jeffrey continues looking puzzled.

MARIAM MARTIN
Anyway it started snowing so you
decided to come home early, but you
never made it home! You wrecked
just when you started into the
canyon. Bo said that your car
started siding sideways back and
forth across the road. He said at
one time he thought you were going
to get it under control.

Jeffrey continues to watch his mother.

MARIAM MARTIN
Bo said that when you went into a
sharp curve, your car started
sliding sideways on the icy road.
Then all of a sudden! You hit a
patch of dry pavement.

Mariam Martin tells about the sudden impact of sheer terror.

MARIAM MARTIN
Your car flew up in the air and
came down on the driver's side.

Jeffrey is held spellbound as Mariam Martin proceeds with
her narration of his tragic accident.

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN

Bo said when everything that was in the car finally stopped falling, he began to move around. He said that the car was laying on the driver's side and you were laying with your chest in between the steering wheel and the door that caved in.

Having his undivided attention Mrs. Martin continues

MARIAM MARTIN

Luckily Bo was able to crawl out of the car and go up to the roadway and get help. Yes Jeffrey you were fortunate that Bo wasn't unconscious like you were or you guys would have frozen to death!

Lester Martin walks into the room and contributes to the conversation.

LESTER MARTIN

Bo stood up on the roadway for quite sometime before he saw the halo of some car lights coming. He started waving his arms at the approaching car and got them to stop.

MARIAM MARTIN

Bo told the people in the car what had happened and they told him they would go for help. After the car drove away, he said that he ran back to your car. He said that he had to put his jacket over you.

JEFFREY

Then what happened?

MARIAM MARTIN

After awhile the rescue crew arrived and when to work to get you out of your car. You should have seen your car. They cut the roof loose from the support pillars and pulled the top back, like one takes the lid off a sardine can.

LESTER MARTIN

Then they got the winch cable from the rescue unit and hooked it to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LESTER MARTIN (cont'd)
the steering wheel and broke the
steering column loose.

JEFFREY
Eh, they shouldn't have done that
to my car!

LESTER MARTIN
A car that was so tore up anything
the rescue squad did couldn't have
been noticed anyway. You shouldn't
worry about material things.

MARIAM MARTIN
At least you're alive! When they
took you in the ambulance to the
hospital the first thing the doctor
said when he saw you was that he
wanted your head and your chest
X-rayed.

LESTER MARTIN
At almost two o'clock in the
morning the police called and said
you were in the hospital in Taos in
very critical condition. Your
Mother and I got up and took off to
the hospital.

MARIAM MARTIN
We didn't know what to expect when
we got to the hospital. We didn't
know if we would find you alive or
dead!

Jeffrey gets a shocked look on his face.

MARIAM MARTIN
When we got to the hospital, we
were told that you were in the
Intensive Care Unit, which was on
the fourth floor. After we rode the
elevator to the fourth floor, we
went over to the nurses' station
and asked the nurse if we could see
you.

Jeffrey is on the edge of his seat.

LESTER MARTIN

The nurse told us that the doctor wanted to talk to us before we went in to see you and then she called the him and told him we were there. After a short wait, the doctor came and talked to us.

Jeffrey is very interested as if he were hearing the story for the first time. He is eager to hear more as he urges his Mother and Father to continue.

JEFFREY

What did the doctor say to you?

MARIAM MARTIN

He said that he didn't want us to be alarmed when we went in to see you, because you were in a coma and weren't responding to anyone or anything.

When Mariam Martin says this Jeffrey gets a worried look on his face.

MARIAM MARTIN

The doctor said that just because you were in a coma you could still hear things. He said. 'People in a coma can hear things and become frightened from not knowing what's going on around them.

Mariam Martin continues.

MARIAM MARTIN

We were told to reassure you that everything was going to be all right.

LESTER MARTIN

Your doctor told us that we could go in and see you. We walked into the glass-front room where you lay completely motionless. We started talking to you, like your doctor told us, and the only way we knew you were alive was the beeping of your heart monitor.

MARIAM MARTIN

We stayed by your side for nearly an hour and after listening to the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARIAM MARTIN (cont'd)
swishing sound of the respirator
and the beeping of your heart
monitor, I had to get out of there!
I just couldn't take it any longer.
Your father took me by the arm and
took me out.

LESTER MARTIN
We went downstairs and had a cup of
coffee. When we were there we met
this Priest.

Alexandria comes back into the room.

ALEXANDRIA
Well, I'm back!

JEFFREY
(says in a teasing manner)
We thought you would never get
back! I was beginning to worry
about you.

MARIAM MARTIN
Oh he's only kidding you. It didn't
seem like it took you very long at
all.

Jeffrey jumps up and exclaims.

JEFFREY
Are you ready to go for the walk
you promised me we would go on?

ALEXANDRIA
I promised you we would go for a
walk, huh? Well let's go, after all
I did promise you.

MARIAM MARTIN
(looking rejected)
I'll finish the story I was telling
you, later.

JEFFREY
Oh yah! You were telling me about
what happened to me.

MARIAM MARTIN
Maybe Alexandria can tell you about
how she felt when I called her up
and told her about you and your
accident.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Well shall we stay and let you finish?

MARIAM MARTIN

Go ahead and go for a walk it will give me time to remember some more things that happened.

JEFFREY

Are you sure?

MARIAM MARTIN

Go on! Enjoy yourselves on your walk. I'll talk to you some more when you get home.

JEFFREY

Yes and Alexandria can tell me what she thought when you called and told her.

Jeffrey holds his hand out to Alexandria. She takes his hand and they walk across the living room. When they have reached the entrance way, they turn around and say their good-byes.

JEFFREY

Bye.

ALEXANDRIA

Good bye Mariam. Good bye Lester.

LESTER MARTIN

Good bye.

MARIAM MARTIN

Good bye, Alexandria. Good bye Jeffrey. Keep your eye on him. Don't let him wonder off anywhere.

Jeffrey opens the door and he and Alexandria walk out of the house. Coming outside and beings that it is a little after seven it is a beautiful spring evening in Santa Fe.

ALEXANDRIA

Well all the heat we had this afternoon has left and a cool breeze in blowing in.

They walk away from the house and towards the street, then they reach the sidewalk that runs parallel to Fourteenth Street. Turning right and walking west along Fourteenth Street, a cool breeze is blowing at their backs.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Ah that cool breeze really feels nice after all the heat this afternoon.

JEFFREY

Yah. That reminds me. My Mother was telling me about what happened when I wrecked and said you could tell me about when she called you and told you about my accident.

ALEXANDRIA

Okay, Jeffrey! I don't think I could ever forget the torment I felt when your mother called me.

Alexandria pauses to collect her thoughts.

ALEXANDRIA

I felt bad! Here I wanted to be with you, but I was hundreds of miles away and there wasn't anything I could do!

JEFFREY

I'm sorry!

ALEXANDRIA

Oh Jeffrey you need not blame yourself. I do not think you wanted to wreck and get hurt the way you did!

They stop on the corner of Saint Michael's Drive and Fourteenth Street and wait for the traffic light to change. They stand on the corner patiently waiting for the walk light while watching the north and south bound cars go by. The light changes and the cars going east and west start moving. After getting the signal to walk, they quickly walk across the busy street.

JEFFREY

Well shall we walk across the street?

ALEXANDRIA

Sure, but we better hurry. There is a lot of car out today.

JEFFREY

Not really. It's usually busy like this.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Finally! There is a lot of cars on this street.

JEFFREY

Well we finally made it to the corner.

Coming to the curb they step onto the sidewalk and continue walking west along Fourteenth Street. As they walk towards the sun, Jeffrey is looking very pleased.

JEFFREY

I bet it is gonna be a beautiful sunset. Before my wreck I used to love to drive out on the road that goes to the ski basin and drive past the turn off to the ski basin.

ALEXANDRIA

As I remember it's really pretty out that way. I would like to go back there someday. I love the way the road winds through the mountains.

JEFFREY

And after we went past the turn off to the ski basin, we kept on driving. Finally we would come to the top of the Mesa over looking a vast green prairie. On the horizon you could see the sun when it was setting and it was a breath taking sight!

ALEXANDRIA

Oooo I bet it was really pretty.

JEFFREY

It was pretty! When the sun was setting it looked as if the horizon on fire. It was all aglow with a bright orange light.

They are continuing on their walk and they are approaching the corner of Grand and Fourteenth Streets. They turn right on Grand Street and walking up the street.

JEFFREY

Let's go to the gas station that is at the other end of the block and get something to drink.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, Jeffrey that is a good idea!

They continue walking north until they come to the gas station on the corner. Walking diagonally across the driveway they come to the office where they walk over to the cola machine. He reaches in his pocket and pulls out some change. He then hands the money to her stating.

JEFFREY

Here you buy the drinks! I'll take a Doctor Quack. I have to go make a phone call!

ALEXANDRIA

(She perplexedly looks at him.)

Whom do you have to call?

JEFFREY

My Mother!

ALEXANDRIA

(confused)

Your Mother?

JEFFREY

Yep, uh huh!

They walk out the door. She walks over to the cola machine and places two quarters into the coin slot. After the coin mechanism has made several different clicking sounds, she pushes the button making her first selection. When the can rolls down, she picks it up from the opening near the bottom of the cola machine. Then she places some more change into the coin slot and after the machine accepts the money, she presses the button for her next selection. Likewise, as she did with the first can, she picks the can up and sets it down by the other can, which is on the counter.

Afterwards, she patiently waits around for Jeffrey's return. She walks around the office in a sheepish manner, peering here and there, looking at all the sights. The display of oil cans, gasoline additives, and a couple of dusty tires. When her eyes come to a door leading into a service area, she is reluctant to look into the bay area and she quickly moves her eyes past the doorway. But, before her eyes catch sight of the wall on opposite side of the doorway, she quickly makes eye contact with three young men, who are teenagers, playing dice on the floor.

One of the boys looks up and makes brief eye contact with her. The boy stands up and walks into the office in a cocky

(CONTINUED)

manner. He is an average height, thin young man with a face so thin his cheek bones are protruding from his face. He has jet black hair, which is combed straight back over his head. When he walks into the office, he obnoxiously exclaims.

STATION ATTENDANT
Say mama! Looking good!

The boy says as he eyes her from top to bottom and back again.

STATION ATTENDANT
(continues)
Where you been all my life?

Feeling intimidated, she looks around the office, avoiding to make eye contact with the arrogant service station attendant, she meekly tells the pushy boy.

ALEXANDRIA
I'm waiting for my boyfriend! Who should be coming out of the restroom any minute now!

STATION ATTENDANT
(The station attendant says as he walks towards her with a seductive look on his face.)
Well maybe now that he's not here maybe I could keep you from being lonely.

ALEXANDRIA
Now you just stay away from me!

She grabs her two cans of colas and quickly walks out the door. Looking worried she looks around the parking lot and thinks to herself.

ALEXANDRIA
(Thinking to herself.)
Oh, Jeffrey where are you? Hurry up! I am scared!

The attendant comes out of the station.

STATION ATTENDANT
What's the matter sweetheart? Come to daddy.

Fear creeps over her as the attendant slowly walks towards her and she is walking backwards for every step he comes towards her.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA
 (She thinks to herself.)
 Jeffrey! Help me!

STATION ATTENDANT
 Come on honey. You know you want
 me. Here I am! Come and get me.

The offensive station attendant exclaims as he has her out
 in the middle of the driveway. Jeffrey walks out of the
 station.

JEFFREY
 Alex. What are you doing?

ALEXANDRIA
 (She exclaims as she rushes
 over to him.)
 Jeffrey!

JEFFREY
 (He takes her into his arms.)
 What's wrong?

ALEXANDRIA
 I was scared! That guy that works
 here was looking at me awful. You
 don't know what a feeling of relief
 I had when I heard your voice.

Jeffrey, coldly stares at the boy, then he takes his eye
 sight off the boy and pathetically looks at Alexandria, whom
 he has his arms securely wrapped around.

JEFFREY
 Did he touch you, Alex?

ALEXANDRIA
 No, Jeff. He was just looking at me
 awful.

STATION ATTENDANT
 (picks up a jack handle and
 slaps it into his free hand)
 What's the beef?

JEFFREY
 Where you bothering my girlfriend?

STATION ATTENDANT
 Hey I wasn't bothering the bitch! I
 just work here and it's my job to
 make sure that people, like her,
 ain't ripping us off.

(CONTINUED)

The station attendant gets a smile of pleasure on his face as he slaps the jack handle into his hand even harder.

STATION ATTENDANT

(The station attendant is walking towards Jeffrey ever so slowly while rhythmically slapping the tire tool in his hand.)

You want to make something of it big man?

Alexandria is growing fidgety and clings close to Jeffrey as she looks backwards over her shoulder at the station attendant. About that time Aaron, who was playing dice in the service area of the station comes walking out. After Aaron looks around and sees what's happening, he blurts out.

AARON

Johnny! What are you doing? This is Al's friend and his girlfriend. They're cool people.

STATION ATTENDANT

(Johnny)

No big deal! I was just having some fun Aaron.

AARON

Jeff! So what's happenin'? What were they trying to do to you in the hospital? Starve you to death!

JEFFREY

Not much. Just out for a walk. They had me on a crash diet when I was in the hospital.

Jeffrey and Alexandria are standing around in the middle of the drive.

AARON

That's stupid! Why did they put you on a diet?

JEFFREY

No, no. I wrecked my car. I crashed. See.

AARON

Oh I see! I thought they had you on a diet to loose weight. So why did you loose so much weight?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I wasn't eating!

AARON

That's stupid! Why weren't you eating? You're stupid!

JEFFREY

You see I was too sick to eat. Whenever they would get me to eat a few bites, I would throw it up.

AARON

(acrimoniously)

I thought a person was supposed to get better in the hospital. Not sicker!

ALEXANDRIA

We should be leaving Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Right. We've got ninety miles of rough road to go. We'll see you Aaron. Tell Bo I said hi.

Jeffrey and Alexandria turn to the right and start walking towards the sidewalk, which runs parallel to Thirteenth Street. He turns to say good-bye to Aaron.

JEFFREY

We'll see you, Aaron.

AARON

Later.

JOHNNY

Don't go away mad, just go a way!

Jeffrey, having heard Johnny's remark is calmed by Alexandria tightly squeezing his hand and ushering him away from the situation that is highly stressful for him.

ALEXANDRIA

Come on Jeff. Let's just go.

JEFFREY

Well okay.

Jeffrey being led by Alexandria, quickly walks away from the station and along the sidewalk, which passes in front of the business that are in between the station and Willshard Drive. As they walk along Thirteenth Street, Jeffrey is extremely agitated and he looks over his shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

That repulsive punk really tics me off.

ALEXANDRIA

Yes, I was growing rather perturbed with him also, but we can't just keep dwelling on unpleasant circumstances and allowing them to run the happiness we could enjoy in the future.

JEFFREY

Yes but I'm still mad. Some people's children. If I wasn't so weak I wouldn't have put up with him.

ALEXANDRIA

(She says as they are swinging their hands in between them.)
Ah Poobear! Here let me take your mind off it.

She looks at him and sensuously smiles while they walk east on Thirteenth Street. As they walk past the store fronts, which are along the street, they notice that many of the businesses have closed for the evening. Continuing to walk past the stores they see a man, who is rather tall and slender, with fine white hair parted on the side and combed backwards over the man's ears, coming out of an electrical repair shop. When they get closer, the man, being overwhelmed from seeing Jeffrey, exclaims.

MAN

(The man with the hollow face exclaims as he offers his hand to Jeffrey.)
Why hello Jeffrey! It's good to see that you are out of the hospital. You sure gave us a scare! Everybody here in town was worried about you.

JEFFREY

I don't even remember anything that happened to me. All I remember was having this weird dream and waking up.

MAN

What dream was that?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

I was having this dream that I was in in another town and I pulled my car into this parking lot and I called my parents. My Mom said that they had to run some tests on me. So meet them at the hospital right away.

MAN

That's weird!

JEFFREY

I said. 'yeah sure.' Then my Dad said. 'Now it's important Jeffrey. Meet us there right away.'

MAN

And this was a dream?

JEFFREY

Yes. Then I said, Okay, okay. I'm leaving now. The next thing I knew is I was driving into the hospital parking lot. I didn't even park my car, I just left it out in the middle of the parking lot.

MAN

That's strange.

JEFFREY

Then my parents took me into the hospital and they went to the admitting desk and started filling out the paper work. That's when I woke up. I didn't remember wrecking or being in the hospital.

MAN

That is strange! So you don't remember anything about your wreck?

The man asks as he is overwhelmed by Alexandria's beauty. She makes eye contact with the man and pleasantly smiles. The man returns the smile and he states as he holds out his hand to Alexandria.

MAN

Why hello young lady! Is this your private nurse Jeffrey?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Uh no. She's my girlfriend,
Alexandria. Alex, I would like you
to meet Mr. Edwards.

Alexandria gets a little smile that causes the corners of
her lips to slightly turn upward.

MR. EDWARDS

No wonder you came out of your
coma. I would to if I had someone
like your girlfriend waiting for
me. So how are you feeling now
Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

Strange. It's like I've just
returned to the town that I grew up
in after being gone along time. But
I don't remember where I've been.

MR. EDWARDS

Strange!

JEFFREY

I feel so welcomed here, but I feel
so alienated due to the amnesia I
am experiencing. I feel accepted,
yet I has a strong feeling of not
quite fitting in. Maybe, if I were
able to remember the period of time
that amnesia has taken its toll on,
I wouldn't feel quite so out of
place.

MR. EDWARDS

Okay Jeffrey. It's good to see you
again. I'm glad to see you are
doing alright. I have to be getting
home to Mama now.

JEFFREY

Good bye.

ALEXANDRIA

Good bye Mr. Edwards! It was nice
meetin' ya.

MR. EDWARDS

Good bye Jeffrey, Alexandria. You
take good care of Jeffrey now. The
whole town was very worried about
him when he was in the hospital.

(CONTINUED)

Mr. Edwards walks to his Nash Rambler, which is parked in front of his shop. Jeffrey and Alexandria resume their walk and come to the corner of the block, where they wait for the traffic light telling them that it is clear to proceed across the busy Saint Michael's Drive. Just when they approach the curb, the don't walk light goes out and the walk light comes on signaling them to proceed across the street.

JEFFREY

See. That's what I like about my new life. Everything seems to be timed just right for me. And I have you!

They quicken up their pace in hopes that they will make it across the street before the light changes.

JEFFREY

I think whoever set the timing mechanisms for the walk lights at intersections thought only track stars would be trying to cross the street.

ALEXANDRIA

Right! I know what you mean.

JEFFREY

Sometimes there just isn't enough time to cross before the light changes!

Jeffrey says as he and Alexandria quickly walk across the street. As they walk across the intersection, because of his problem with his peripheral vision and his balance, it looks as if she were leading a blindfolded man across the street. They reach the curb and step up onto the sidewalk. They proceed walking east along Thirteenth Street and the businesses become sparser as they are reaching the end of the business district.

When they reach the corner of Thirteenth Street and Willshard Drive they have to stop and wait for the traffic light to change. After standing on the corner for a few minutes, while waiting for the walk light, she looks at him and then the don't walk light and says.

ALEXANDRIA

What happened to your timing?

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

That's life. You have to stop every
so often and smell the roses.

He states and looks around and questions.

JEFFREY

So where's the roses?

They stand on the corner waiting for the light to
change. When the light changes, they proceed across the
street. They step up on the curb, and almost magically they
have exchanged store fronts for front yards.

JEFFREY

Well we're in the residential
section now.

ALEXANDRIA

It looks like there is some nice
houses in this part.

After they have passed the first few houses on the block
they pass a house with an elderly lady in the front yard
tending to her flowers. As they walk past the lady, she
looks up and Jeffrey says.

JEFFREY

Hello Mrs. Solà! How are you?"

The lady smiles at Jeffrey.

MRS. SOLÀ

Hello Jeffrey! How are you?

JEFFREY

I'm doing alright. I'd like you to
meet my girlfriend, Alexandria.

Jeffrey then looks at Alexandria.

JEFFREY

Alex, this is Mrs. Solà. I've known
her all my life. I used to pass
this way when I used to walk to
school. She was always out in her
yard saying. 'Good morning Jeffrey.
Off to school again?'

MRS. SOLÀ

I'd see him every morning going to
school and then he's come by every
day after school going home.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Hello Mrs. Solà. How are ya?

MRS. SOLÀ

Hello Alexandria. I'm fine. How are you?

ALEXANDRIA

I'm doin' jest fine. Thank ya.

JEFFREY

Well we'd better be going now.

MRS. SOLÀ

Okay Jeffrey! Good bye Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA

Good bye, Mrs. Solà. It was nice to meet ya.

JEFFREY

Good bye we'll see you later. We got to continue our walk. My Thoracic Surgeon wanted me to go for walks to build up the capacity of my lungs.

MRS. SOLÀ

Well I better be letting you get back to your walk. It was nice to see you Jeffrey. Good bye Alexandria.

JEFFREY

(Says as he is walking away.)
It was nice to see you again, Mrs. Solà.

ALEXANDRIA

Good by. It was nice to meet ya.

Jeffrey and Alexandria continue walking down the street and after they have passed two houses, they hear.

PRISCILLA

Yoo-hoo, Jeffrey!

They turn and sees this lady walking across the lawn towards them. The lady walks up to Jeffrey.

PRISCILLA

(tall full-faced lady)
It's so good to see you walking down the street. You had us all on
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PRISCILLA (cont'd)

edge when you were in the hospital!
Our prayer group was praying for
you.

JEFFREY

Thank you! I'm sure glad God
answered your prayers.

PRISCILLA

Come on around back I want Hector
to see you! He's in the back yard
doing some garden work.

They walk with the lady around the house to the back yard
where the lady calls her husband.

PRISCILLA

Hector! Jeffrey's here. Come and
say hi.

The short, husky man says as he lays down his pruning shears
and walks towards Jeffrey.

HECTOR

Why hello Jeffrey! You're looking
good. You need to put on a little
weight though! What were they
trying to do to you in the
hospital? Starve you!

Alexandria looks to her right and sees this middle aged man,
who is wearing a blue fishing hat, walking towards them. The
man zealously walks up to Jeffrey and hardly shakes his
hand. Because of Jeffrey's muscle deterioration that
happened while he was in the hospital, the man's vigorous
hand shake is almost too excruciating for Jeffrey's smaller
that normal, frail hand to tolerate. Jeffrey and the man
have shaken hands.

JEFFREY

Robert, I like you to meet
Alexandria. She's my girlfriend. I
met her on my trip out to
California.

HECTOR

Hello Alexandria. How are you?

ALEXANDRIA

Oh I'm doin' jest fine. And how are
ya doin' sir?

(CONTINUED)

HECTOR

Oh I'm doing alright. Just doing a little garden work out here. Sandra do you want to take Jeffrey and Alexandria out to the gazebo?

PRISCILLA

That sounds like a good idea.

HECTOR

Jeffrey do you and Alexandria want to go sit down in the gazebo.

JEFFREY

That sounds like a good idea. Come on Alex.

HECTOR

Come on Sandra let's go entertain our guests in the gazebo.

The man and his wife lead Jeffrey and Alexandria over to the gazebo. Walking across the lawn, they come to the gazebo where they sit down and begin talking.

HECTOR

So tell me how are you doing Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

Alright, I feel pretty tired though.

PRISCILLA

The whole neighborhood was all concerned about you. Everywhere you'd go, people were talking about you.

HECTOR

That's right Jeffrey. You were the talk of the town.

PRISCILLA

If you could excuse me, I have to go into the kitchen. I'll be right back.

They remain in the garden house, while the man's wife excuses herself and she goes into the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

HECTOR
How long did you stay in the
hospital? I know it was along time!

JEFFREY
Ah, it was. Let me think.

Jeffrey stops and begins mentally calculating in his mind.

JEFFREY
(cont.)
It was a couple of months.

After he says this, he looks at Alexandria for her confirmation of his estimation of the time of his hospital stay.

ALEXANDRIA
(Looks at Robert Hamilton.)
It was three and a half months.

HECTOR
I hadn't realized it was that long.

JEFFREY
Yah, I wrecked on February the
fourteenth. I'll never forget what
day I wrecked on, Valentines Day!
Who could forget that day? I call
it The Valentine's Day Massacre.

HECTOR
Oh! That's not a massacre! A
massacre is where someone kills a
bunch of people.

JEFFREY
That's true, but it also means, an
act of complete destruction. And
that's what I did to myself and my
car. So I'll always remember
Valentine's Day as the day I
wrecked.

HECTOR
That would be a hard day to forget!

JEFFREY
And let me see. They let me out
sometime the last of May.

ALEXANDRIA

You got out of the hospital the
twenty-fifth of May.

HECTOR

You got your brain injury from you
lung busting and you went without
oxygen too long.

JEFFREY

No, see when I wrecked I was thrown
in between the door and the
steering wheel and when the door
smashed in I was pinned in between
the door and the steering wheel.
That's how my lung blew out. The
intense pressure from the steering
wheel pushing on my chest and the
door crushing in on my back caused
my lung to blow out.

Jeffrey looks at Hector and then at Alexandria and she is
intently looking at Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

(cont.)

The door pillar smashed down and
hit me in the back of my head.
That's what gave me my brain stem
injury.

Returning from the house, the lady walks to the gazebo
carrying a tray with glasses and a pitcher full of lemonade
and ice. She sets the tray down on the table in front of
Jeffrey, Alexandria and her husband. The lady then fills up
a glass with lemonade and hands the glass to Alexandria.

PRISCILLA

Here Alexandria. A nice cold glass
of lemonade.

The lady likewise fills up a glass for Jeffrey and a glass
for her husband.

PRISCILLA

Here Jeffrey have a nice cold glass
of lemonade.

JEFFREY

Thank you! I get very thirsty since
I got out of the hospital. I like
to drink a lot. I think it's
because where they gave me a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
tracheotomy when I was in the
hospital.

Jeffrey points to his throat.

PRISCILLA
Does it bother you?

JEFFREY
Yes. It feels like something's
stuck in my throat.

PRISCILLA
I've noticed whenever you swallow
your scar moves on your throat.
Here's your lemonade. I bet you
thought I forgot you.

HECTOR
Not really. I figured you would get
around to me when you were through
talking to Jeffrey.

Priscilla fills up a glass with lemonade and hands it to her
husband.

HECTOR
Thank you!

Afterwards, the lady fills up a glass for herself and sits
down next to her husband.

PRISCILLA
So how are you feeling now that
you're out of the hospital?

JEFFREY
Oh I'm doing pretty well. Because
of my Brainstem injury, I really
don't remember anything about my
accident or being in the hospital.

PRISCILLA
You got your brainstem injury from
going without oxygen too long.

JEFFREY
(Takes a deep breath.)
No, see when I wrecked I was thrown
in between the door and the
steering wheel and when the door
smashed in I was pinned in between

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
the door and the steering wheel.
That's how my lung blew out. The
intense pressure from the steering
wheel pushing on my chest and the
door crushing in on my back caused
my lung to blow out. The door
pillar smashed down and hit me in
the back of my head. That's what
gave me my brain stem injury.

Before proceeding with his story Jeffrey looks at the man
and the man then enthusiastically exclaims.

HECTOR
Listen to this Priscilla!

JEFFREY
When the ambulance went to pick me
up at the wreck, my friend said
that I was pinned in between the
steering wheel and the door that
caved-in. He said I was unconscious
and having a very hard time
breathing.

PRISCILLA
Well you are very lucky to be here!

JEFFREY
(He Points his finger up in
the air.)
I don't think luck had anything to
do with it. Somebody was looking
out for me.

PRISCILLA
That's right!

Sandra Hamilton stands up, gets the pitcher of lemonade.

PRISCILLA
Would you like some more lemonade?

ALEXANDRIA
(Holds up her empty glass.)
Yes, please!

Sandra Hamilton gets the glass from her and fills it up
again. After handing the full glass of lemonade to
Alexandria, turns and offers to replenish Jeffrey's glass.

(CONTINUED)

PRISCILLA

Would you like some more Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

Yes, I would.

He eagerly hands his glass to the lady, who pours some lemonade from the pitcher. Handing the glass back to him, Sandra Hamilton smiles and afterwards, she turns and walks around the table where she fills up her and her husband's glasses. When the lady has replenished everybody's glass, the four of them enjoy a conversation about the things that have been going on around Santa Fe.

HECTOR

When are you going back to work Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

I don't know. I'm still trying to figure everything out.

PRISCILLA

What do you mean by that?

JEFFREY

I can't remember the last thing I was doing. They told me that I went back to work Marquettes and I can't even remember that.

After they have talked for nearly ten minutes.

JEFFREY

Ah, do you think I could use your restroom?

HECTOR

You sure can!

The man says as he stands up to lead Jeffrey to the bathroom.

HECTOR

Just follow me. I'll show you where it is.

JEFFREY

My neurosurgeon said with what my brain went through, all the traumatic experiences that happened to me while I was in the hospital, with all the obstacles I'm facing

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY (cont'd)
trying to integrate back into society's complex functioning, my brain is reacting with stress. This stress is causing my frequent urination, my terribly excruciating headaches, which I'm plagued with day in and day out. The headaches that my doctor compared as being much worse than a severe migraine.

PRISCILLA
Oh my! That's awful! You better hurry Robert and show him where the bathroom is.

HECTOR
Just follow me. I'll show you where it is.

Robert leads Jeffrey towards the house and they disappear from sight.

PRISCILLA
How do you and Jeffrey know each other?

ALEXANDRIA
We met four years ago when Jeffrey went on his trip to the coast.

PRISCILLA
You're from the West Coast! That's funny. I would have guessed you to be from the southern states.

ALEXANDRIA
Well I was born an' raised in the state with only one star, but how'd ya figure that one out?

PRISCILLA
I kind of picked up on your accent.

ALEXANDRIA
What ya talkin' about? I don't talk any different than y'all do!

PRISCILLA
I guess it was just a lucky guess. What were you doing in California?

ALEXANDRIA

I was going to college there.

PRISCILLA

Oh that's nice! What are you going to school for?

ALEXANDRIA

I going to school for a double major. I'm gettin' a BA in music and a Major in Psychology.

PRISCILLA

Hum! That sounds impressive. What kind of job will that get you?

ALEXANDRIA

I was thinking I might be able to get some kinda job in the educational field.

Moments later Jeffrey and the lady's husband return from the house. Jeffrey walks into the gazebo and walks over to the table, where he picks up his glass of lemonade.

HECTOR

We're back! Did you miss us?

PRISCILLA

Yes, we were beginning to wonder what was keeping you.

ALEXANDRIA

Hi Poobear! Did ya miss me?

JEFFREY

Of course I missed you.

He places the glass to his mouth and turns it up and drinks the last couple of drinks of lemonade that are left in the glass. He looks at Alexandria.

JEFFREY

Are you ready to go?

ALEXANDRIA

I'm ready, if you can help me finish my lemonade.

She hands him a half full glass of lemonade.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Okay. I'll help you.

He accepts the glass of lemonade, which she is handing him and he quickly takes a large drink and hands the remainder of the lemonade back to her.

JEFFREY

Here I left you a drink.

ALEXANDRIA

Oh thank ya!

She takes the glass from him and takes a small sip of the lemonade. He, impatiently, waits for her to finish her drink. She looks at him, smiles, looks at the remaining large drink left in the glass and attempts to finish it, as she tilts the glass up. Failing, she smiles at him and hands the glass with a little more than a drink of lemonade left.

ALEXANDRIA

Here I can't finish the last drink.

JEFFREY

Here I'll finish it for you.

He takes the glass and effortlessly drinks the last drink. When he has finished, he sets the glass down on the table and offers his hand to Alexandria to aid her in standing up.

HECTOR

Good-bye Jeffrey! It was nice meeting you Alexandria.

PRISCILLA

Good bye, Alexandria. It was nice to meet you. You and Jeffrey will have to come back and see us again.

ALEXANDRIA

Good bye Priscilla. It was nice to meet y'all.

JEFFREY

Goodbye, Hector, Priscilla. I'll see you again sometime. Bye.

Jeffrey and Alexandria leave the man and the woman in the back yard.

JEFFREY

Did you have a nice visit?

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Oh yea I did! Ya'll have some nice people in this town.

JEFFREY

Yah we do. Just walk around the house to the front yard.

They walk around the house to the front yard.

JEFFREY

Let's cut across the lawn to the sidewalk.

ALEXANDRIA

Yair the one who know where he's going.

They walk in a northeasterly direction across the front lawn. Then they walk to the sidewalk, turn right, and walk east along Thirteenth Street towards Waters Street.

JEFFREY

Eee Alex. I'm tired. I really feel like I need to be stretched.

ALEXANDRIA

Just how does it feel for you, Jeffrey? Do you hurt?

JEFFREY

Yes Alex I hurt. It feels like I'm shrinking. It feels like I'm three feet tall and I need to be stretched out to my normal height.

They continue walking along Thirteenth Street and they come to Waters Street. Crossing the street, they step up on the curb and walk across Thirteenth Street and down the sidewalk towards Fourteenth Street where they turn left and walk a short distance down the block. Coming to the sidewalk that leads to the Martin's house, they turn left and walk towards the front door. Walking up to the door, he reaches out and grabs the doorknob and opens the door, while ringing the doorbell. The door opens and he pathetically looks at her and says.

JEFFREY

We're home Princess. Man I hurt. I really feel like I need to be stretched. Eee Alex I really hurt.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXANDRIA

Ah, Poor Poobear! It must be really hurting' ya. I'll have to take ya in and put ya to bed.

JEFFREY

See what I told you. When the sun goes down--I do too and the sun is almost down.

They walk into the house. Walking in they are greeted by Mr. and Mrs. Martin, who are busy working on their joint hobby.

MARIAM

Hello Jeffrey, Alexandria! I see you've returned from your walk.

LESTER MARTIN

Hi! How is everything around the neighborhood?

ALEXANDRIA

Hi y'all. Our walk was very pleasant. Jeffrey got very tired though.

JEFFREY

I'm tired. I'm going to bed for the night.

LESTER MARTIN

It's only a little after seven.

JEFFREY

I'm very, very tired. I hurt.

MARIAM

Well you better go to bed then.

ALEXANDRIA

Go ahead Poobear! I be there in a few minutes to tell you good night.

JEFFREY

Okay.

MARIAM

Good night Jeffrey.

LESTER MARTIN

Good night.

(CONTINUED)

JEFFREY

Bye.

Jeffrey walks towards his bedroom where he goes to bed for the night.

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DOCTOR

The patient is showing signs of having a tension pneumothorax. I'm is going to attempt to relieve the pressure in the rib cage by inserting a 14-gauge hypodermic needle through the chest wall into the chest cavity. After I have done that he'll have to be placed on an Emerson pump. Get that ready also! Also get ready some 14-gauge hypodermic needles and some local anesthetic.