

INT. MARTHA'S CAFE - EARLY MORNING

Waitress serves dishes to customers - two women in boilersuits: handsome Carol in her early 40s and chubby Patrice in her 30s.

WAITRESS

Some coffee?

CAROL

Yes, Martha. Thanks.

(to Patrice)

You know, I never thought to repair some hardware. But life's a bitch.

A cabrio slowly goes past the window, suddenly stops with grinding.

Patrice looks at handsome driver Garry with adorance. Carol looks there too.

CAROL

Son of a bitch! Garry Smolders!  
How you dare showing your face in this town?

PATRICE

I'm afraid to ask...

CAROL

This guy left me almost at an altar! Oh, can I strangle him?

PATRICE

Calm down, calm down. How long ago this happened? 10 years?

CAROL

(flushed)

Oh, after high school. But I still remember his dirt.

PATRICE

See! Forget about it!

(quiet)

Patrice will solve your problem, dear.

CAROL

You're right, Patrice. So much time left. I'm calm, I'm calm.

Garry enters cafe.

(CONTINUED)

GARRY

Anyone? Is there a garage near?  
My car feels bad.

PATRICE

Sure mister. Right there, over  
the street.

Garry looks at Carol eyes wide open.

GARRY

Carol? I don't believe it! Is it  
you?

CAROL

Yes, Garry. Believe your sight.  
Carol's garage at your service.

GARRY

You are looking great! How much  
time left? You haven't changed!

CAROL

Garry, don't do your tricks. They  
wouldn't work. They wouldn't work  
any more. All gone. Only  
business.

GARRY

Ok, ok. Let's see what's wrong  
with my baby.

CAROL

Garry! I repeat!

GARRY

Wow-wow, I'm talking about my  
car!

Patrice giggles, Carol flushes. They leaves cafe.

INT. CAROL'S GARAGE - DAY

Carol throws away a wrench.

CAROL

Injector is your problem. Bad  
fuel, you know. Just some time to  
clean it and you're on your way.  
By the way, where were you going?

GARRY

I'm here for the funeral. My mom  
left us yesterday.

CAROL

Oh, I'm sorry. Let's go to my office.

GARRY

Maybe we should have some coffee and I'd like to eat Martha's pie.

CAROL

Patrice, could you handle all over here? I must leave for some time.

PATRICE

(from under the hood)

Sure, you may go. I'll do my best for all of you.

CAROL

Good.

Carol and Garry goes out to the street.

INT. MARTHA'S CAFE - EVENING

Garry enjoys a pie, Carol looks kindly at him.

GARRY

This pie never changes, and that's beautiful!

CAROL

You're Garry and you're not that Garry whom I remember. Why are we changing so much?

GARRY

Want to be a pie? Oh, sounds kind of vulgar.

CAROL

Are you married, Garry? This morning I never knew to see you, then I wanted to kill you for your school behavior, now I'm starving to know this. No, I'm changing every minute and it's not looks like a pie.

GARRY

Yes, I'm married and we have two beautiful children. And beautiful grandchildren too.

CAROL

My goodness. I'm late forever.

(CONTINUED)

GARRY

Maybe you want to know who's my wife?

CAROL

When you left me I hoped she's ugly, fat and kinda crazy.

GARRY

No, she's not.

CAROL

Of course she's not. Garry Smolders deserves a queen of the ball.

Garry smiles over a cup of coffee.

CAROL

No way! Sarah Mitchell is your wife!

GARRY

Maybe it was our mistake but she's got pregnant very soon after high school and I was a gentleman.

CAROL

(muttering)  
Of course You're.

GARRY

But after many years I couldn't live without her. We really love each other.

CAROL

Well, I think it's too late, literally. We should go now.

They leaves cafe.

EXT. CAROL'S GARAGE - MORNING

Patrice passes on the keys to Garry.

GARRY

Thanks, Patrice. My wife will drive.

Patrice looks startled how Sarah gets car out of garage, waves to Garry and drives downhill. First crossing is coming fast. Patrice squeezes her eyes shut. The car stops all right.

(CONTINUED)

CAROL (V.O.)  
I've should fired you for your  
help with Garry's car, Patrice.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. CAROL'S GARAGE - NIGHT

Door opens, Carol enters garage, lights on lamps. Garry's car is here but Carol catches a sight of some dark liquids near wheels.

CAROL  
Oh, no. God, tell me she haven't  
done some bad things.

She falls to the ground to see car brakes. They're off.

BACK TO PRESENT

PATRICE  
I'm so sorry, Carol! But You were  
so angry at him yesterday! Please  
forgive me, Garry!

CAROL  
Judge people in words, not  
doings. There's someone up there  
to do that for you.

GARRY  
I almost got two funerals just in  
24 hours. That's not good.

Garry covers Carol shoulder with his hand.

GARRY  
I know it's stupid to say but You  
definetely will find love.

CAROL  
Yes Garry, it's stupid.

GARRY  
Look, maybe it's him!

Carol looks down up the street to her garage - a car coughs with smoke and stops grinding. A very handsome brunet exits it and helplessly looks around.

CAROL  
You must be kidding!

Garry widely smiles. Carol and Patrice loudly laughs.