

STOCKING UP IN PARIS

Written by

Kaira Rivera

646-234-9698  
735 Anderson Hill Rd, Purchase, NY 10057

EXT. STREET - DAY

Going down a street in Brooklyn, NY, we are going through an empty neighborhood as the sun rises. As we travel down the road of Cobble Hill we see...

A young couple holding hands as they walk.

A son bantering with his father.

An older woman returning home from work.

We stop at a quaint townhouse.

INT. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Throughout the walls of this small house, we see photos hung up:

Henry and Fiona on their wedding day.

Henry and a baby Amelia.

Fiona and a baby James.

Amelia with her son, Toby.

James with his wife Sally, and twin daughters Piper and Presley.

INT. BEDROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY

An ALARM CLOCK begins to RING as a hand is seen turning it off.

Pulling his hand back is HENRY CAMPBELL, African American, 73, old-fashioned & stubborn.

His wife, FIONA CAMPBELL, Caucasian, 68, genuine & caring, peacefully sleeping. He continues to just simply stare at her in awe as he runs his fingers through her hair, waking her up.

HENRY

Honey.

FIONA

Mmm? It's time already?

HENRY

Unfortunately.

They stay in the bed for a moment longer, sighing as they look at each other.

FIONA

Good morning.

HENRY

Good morning.

They turn their backs to one another as they begin to pray. \*  
After they are done, Henry makes the bed as Fiona is taking \*  
clothes to wear for the both of them, from the closet.

INT. BATHROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY \*

FIONA (O.S.)

*"There are places I'll remember all  
my life though some have changed  
Some forever, not for better  
Some have gone and some remain"*

With the heat from the shower fogging up the small yet richly tiled bathroom, Henry wipes the foggy mirror down to begin shaving his face.

HENRY \*

*"All these places have their  
moments With lovers and friends I  
still can recall Some are dead and  
some are living in my life I've  
loved them all."*

While he is trimming his beard, he is lightly dancing to Fiona singing in the shower and begins to sing along.

FIONA

*"Though I know I'll never lose  
affection For people and things  
that went before I know I'll often  
stop and think about them In my  
life I love you more"*

Later, the couple brushes their teeth together, facing the mirror. \*

As Fiona leaves the bathroom, Henry looks down at the...

Cap of the toothpaste lying on the counter.

He shrugs his shoulders and tightens the cap back onto the tube.

INT. BEDROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSE - DAY

\*

Henry is finishing brushing Fiona's hair. As soon as she is done, she turns him to face her as she do his tie.

INT. KITCHEN. CAMPBELL HOUSE - DAY

\*

In their wooden antique of a kitchen, Henry is making coffee and buttered toast while Fiona crosses the previous day off the calendar.

FIONA

Would you look at that?

HENRY

What?

FIONA

There is a small heart on the calendar.

HENRY

Is that so?

FIONA

Yeah, a tiny one but it's there. It's right there on the 24th and I wonder why.

HENRY

Me too.

FIONA

Can't be your birthday.

HENRY

Can't be yours.

FIONA

Can't be the children because James is a spring child, while Amelia is winter.

HENRY

Color me curious.

FIONA

Who am I kidding, it couldn't be a birthday, there would be a balloon - not a heart.

HENRY

Of course.

Fiona, deep in thought, is interrupted by Henry's abrupt LAUGHTER.

FIONA  
Oh you! You know what it is!

HENRY  
Who said?

FIONA  
So you forgotten?

HENRY  
Have you?

FIONA  
Of course not.

HENRY  
Neither have I.

FIONA  
Great.

HENRY  
Great.

They look at each other and SNICKER. As Henry places the pairs of coffee mugs and buttered toasts on the table.

EXT. CAMBELL'S HOUSE - DAY

\*

Standing by the door, Fiona watches as Henry gets into his car with a small smile.

The neighbor, PATRICK, 65, is mowing his lawn, looks up and notices Fiona.

\*

PATRICK  
Good morning, Fiona!

FIONA  
Good morning, Patrick! Make sure to even out the grass, wouldn't want them to be uneven again.

\*  
\*  
\*

PATRICK  
You will never let me live that down, huh?

\*  
\*  
\*

As Henry is about to drive off, he waves one last time at his wife.

She waves back the same and walks back into the house.

INT. CAMPBELLS' COUCHES & CO. - DAY

Henry walks into the furniture store, the finest yet outdated establishment. As he enters, we see each of the workers having encounters with a customer:

EVE, 31, indignant & guarding, is clearly annoyed by a customer's request.

EVE

*(monotone)*

And here are all the mattresses we range from foam, innerspring, hybrid, memory foam, latex, waterbed, and a futon mattress.

CUSTOMER 1

Which would you recommend?

WORKER 1

This mattress is for you... so I cannot recommend one.

CUSTOMER 1

But if you did?

From afar, Henry is watching the exchange in amusement.

EVE

Like I said this mattress is for you-

CUSTOMER 1

I like sleeping on my side, but throughout the night I tend to be a little "crazy", as my husband puts it, and winds up sleeping on my stomach. So like any mattress that make both my stomach and my side comfortable would be great. Which would you recommend?

Getting even more annoyed, Eve is about to open her mouth to yell when Henry thankfully steps right in.

HENRY

I personally like the memory foam. It adjusts to your body, whether your stomach or side, and you are instantly sleeping on a cloud. Highly recommend!

CUSTOMER 1

Thanks! I'll go with the memory  
foam.

Eve sighs as she begins to take down the mattress. Henry  
gestures to make a happy face, she simply rolls her eyes as  
he CHUCKLES. \*

As he makes his way to the children bedroom section, BEN, 34,  
a tough guy with nothing but love, is filling out paperwork  
with a mean expression on his face. \*

A child slowly goes toward him. \*

CHILD 1 \*

E-Excuse me? \*

Ben turns his head up, expression the same. \*

CHILD 1 (CONT'D) \*

Can you help me find my mommy? \*

Ben stares at her for a moment, then shifts to the widest  
kindest smile. \*

BEN \*

Sure, come on. \*

Walking toward his office, Henry stops as he sees JOSH, 26,  
his head stays in the clouds – literally, laying on one of  
the display rugs. \*

JOSH \*

And when you lay down you feel the  
softness of the wool tickling your  
skin, makes it feel like dewy wet  
grass, am I right? \*

The customer with him merely joins him on the rug, enjoying  
the feeling.

Feeling satisfied, Henry ambles to his office.

INT. OFFICE. CAMPBELL'S COUCHES & CO - DAY \*

Plopping down on his chair, Henry is more than eager to start  
the day. He turns on his computer and begins to look over  
past receipts when the door opens revealing...

JAMES CAMPBELL, 38, critical & impulsive, with a binder and a  
cup of coffee.

HENRY

What did I say about knocking?

JAMES

Yes Dad, because you need oh so much privacy in a public office of a very much public workspace.

HENRY

Alright, alright, what's going on?

JAMES

Just wanting to put you on into the latest color additions we have for the bed frames.

HENRY

Shoot me.

JAMES

Okay so we have: beige, black, chocolate, space grey, dark green, silver, and blue.

HENRY

What about hazelnut, oak and maroon?

JAMES

I'm still waiting to hear back about them.

HENRY

They're our popular colors after black and white.

JAMES

I know, which is why I persisted on those colors and is waiting to hear back.

HENRY

Did you call the right company?

JAMES

Yes, Dad.

HENRY

Did you speak to a woman name Janice?

JAMES

Yes, Dad.



HENRY

Are we talking about the same  
Janice, you know the once with the  
raspy voice?

JAMES

Yes, Dad.

HENRY

Did she direct you to-

JAMES

Dad! I know how it works, I've done  
everything right. They're just  
backed up at the moment.

HENRY

Just wanted to make sure.

JAMES

That I'm doing my job correctly?

HENRY

No just making sure that...

James gives him a look, waiting for the end of the sentence.

HENRY (CONT'D)

...you are doing your job  
correctly.

JAMES

Seriously after all these years,  
you still doubt me? I know what I'm  
doing.

\*  
\*

HENRY

You're perfect on the floor,  
helping customers left and right,  
making sale after sale. But now,  
since being promoted, you have to  
be better because God forbid  
something happens to me-

\*  
\*

JAMES

Really? This again? Dad, come on-

HENRY

God forbid something happens to me  
or your mother, this store is  
yours. It's our legacy, so I'm just  
making sure you know how to handle  
thing around here, you know?

\*

JAMES

Right.

(beat)

Speaking of which, I have an amazing idea that can help with storage.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

HENRY

Whats wrong with the storage?

\*  
\*

JAMES

I did an inventory check and found out that we have furniture pieces we haven't sold for the past two months! Now if we can, I don't know, rearrange or upgrade this place, we can sell more!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

HENRY

Why do we have to change?

\*  
\*

JAMES

Look at this place! It's like we're still trapped in the 70s! Sure, we have customers but its no match for our competitors nearby!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

HENRY

You mean the Bed, Bath & Beyond and Bobs Furniture?

\*  
\*  
\*

JAMES

Exactly!

\*  
\*

HENRY

Those big corporations has nothing on us Campbells. What are people attracted to? Overpriced brand-name furniture or a familial reasonably priced furniture that has been and will always be winning the hearts of Brooklyn since 1979!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JAMES

I know but I just think-

\*  
\*

HENRY

Think, smhink! Just continue doing what you've been doing and leave the "ideas" to me.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JAMES

You do realize you have to give me the reigns someday.

\*  
\*  
\*

HENRY

And that day is not today. So, can you get the hell out so I can get back to work please?

\*

JAMES

Whatever you say, old man.

James walks out of the room, while Henry opens a new window looking through photos of Paris.

INT. LIVING ROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

\*

INSERT: A television screen showing *The Honeymooners*, "A Matter Of Life and Death" episode.

Finishing dinner, the couple sits on their perspective love seats: Fiona laying on the couch with Henry sitting on his recliner.

HENRY

Spoken to Amelia today?

FIONA

Yes, she called and showed me what Toby picked out at the farmer's market: his own bag of apples.

HENRY

He needs to pick out a watermelon or a squash, that little peanut needs to grow some muscles already.

The two CHUCKLE as Fiona laughs a little too hard that she begins coughing. An alerted Henry sits up right away.

HENRY (CONT'D)

You alright there?

She continues coughing as he hands her a glass cup of water. As she grabs it - her hand slips as cup shatters onto the ground.

\*

\*

\*

FIONA

I-I-I'm sorry, my finger must've slipped.

\*

\*

HENRY

It's okay, it's okay. Are you hurt?

\*

\*

FIONA

No.

\*

\*

HENRY

Thats all that matters, I'll clean  
this up.

FIONA

No, I'll do it.

Fiona gets off the couch and walks toward the kitchen. She  
returns with a mop.

HENRY

Think you can mob away the glass  
bits?

FIONA

What do you mean?

Fiona looks down at the glass pieces.

FIONA (CONT'D)

Oh! Why... I-I must've got this by  
mistake...you know how dark the  
closet is.

Henry chuckles as Fiona quickly walks back to the kitchen.

INT. BATHROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSE - NIGHT

Standing in front of the mirror, the couple are brushing  
their teeth, Henry notices Fiona left the water running - he  
turns it off.

INT. BEDROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSE - NIGHT

Settling in bed, Henry and Fiona finish their daily prayer.  
Fiona reaches over to her nightstand and grabs a book as  
Henry takes out a crossword puzzle.

HENRY

So, did you ever figure out the  
heart on the 24th?

FIONA

(beat)  
Yes.

HENRY

Oh did you?

FIONA

As a matter of fact, I did.

HENRY  
What is it?

FIONA  
I'm not saying.

HENRY  
Because you don't know?

FIONA  
Because you just want me to say it  
since you clearly forgotten.

HENRY  
Clearly.

FIONA  
Obviously.  
*(beat)*  
Oh, James called.

HENRY  
Did he?

FIONA  
He said to let you rest while he  
open the store earlier.

HENRY  
Earlier why earlier?

FIONA  
He didn't say.

HENRY  
Isn't 10am perfectly fine?

FIONA  
Maybe he wants to catch all the  
early birds.

HENRY  
Who on earth would be buying  
couches at 8 in the morning?

INT. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO. - DAY

\*

In the early morning, the furniture store is peaceful, empty,  
and would be quiet if not for ...

A customer is yelling at Ben.

\*

CUSTOMER 2

I asked for a Spencer navy four  
piece right arm facing sectional!

BEN

That's what this is.

CUSTOMER 2

This is a Spencer navy THREE piece.  
Are you telling me you cannot tell  
the difference between the two?!

Ben shakes his head, unsurely.

Henry and James comes out of the office and notice the  
disturbance.

CUSTOMER 2 (CONT'D)

Ugh, now that you know the right  
name for it, can you check the back  
for it again? You guys have to have  
it!

BEN

I was already back there, and this  
is what we have.

CUSTOMER 2

Really?!

Unable to see his worker getting agitated, Henry walks over  
as Ben is getting teared up.

HENRY

What seems to be the problem?

BEN

Nothing, big man-

CUSTOMER 2

Nothing is an understatement.

HENRY

Ah, Mrs. Tucci! Good to see you,  
how you been?

CUSTOMER 2

I have been looking for a Spencer  
navy four piece right arm facing  
sectional. I looked everywhere and  
this place should have it.

HENRY

My apologies, if my employee says we don't have it, then we currently do not have it in stock. Why don't I show you something similar?

James marches over.

JAMES

Excuse me, Ma'am, why don't you give us a minute to sort through this mishap.

James pulls Ben and Henry aside.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Did you check the stock rooms?

BEN

I did. Wait, rooms? As in plural? Don't we just have one?

HENRY

Ignore him, as your boss, I say we only have one.

JAMES

Hard to ignore someone who knows how to handle the job. Remember what I told you how I found unsold furniture pieces? They were in the other stock room!

BEN

Damn, big man how did that pass your head?

HENRY

Well you know the saying time flies like an arrow; fruit flies like a banana.

BEN

I have no idea what that means.

JAMES

Neither do I, but this just shows that we got to change this place up! I have so many idea on how to change everything such as-

HENRY

Enough of that! Ben, please go  
check the stock room for Mrs. Tucci  
please.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

BEN

Will do, big man.

\*  
\*

James and Ben head to the back as Henry turns to the  
customer.

\*

HENRY

Sorry for that inconvenience, now  
how about I show you the colors we  
have in stock for bed frames.

CUSTOMER 2

Ooh! Do you have it in maroon?

\*

EXT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Fiona carrying a couple of grocery bags, walks out of the  
supermarket. She smiles sweetly at people who pass her.

INT. OFFICE. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO - DAY

Henry is perched on his chair, immersed into the computer  
looking through plane tickets and hotels in Paris.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Fiona is trudging along the sidewalk, but halts when she  
hears a distant JAZZ MUSIC. She turns her head to the other  
direction then back to where she was heading. She then walks  
towards the music.

INT. OFFICE. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO - DAY

Henry opens up another window, pulling up the business's  
receipts, intakes and budgeting forms.

His eyes look above the computer screen making sure no one is  
around him.

Scanning through the excel sheet, he moves his mouse to the  
latest money intake.



EXT. STREET - DAY

As Fiona continues to walk toward the now loud French JAZZ MUSIC she is completely surrounded by

A couple of mimes acting out confusion and loss.

Musician playing their instruments.

Tourists taking photos.

Looking all around her, Fiona's eyes are widen with excitement as she is walking down the streets of Paris. Her mouth is dropped as she sees the EIFFIEL TOWER a few feet away from her.

Dropping the grocery bags Fiona rushes with all of her might towards it.

INT. OFFICE. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO - DAY

Deleting the number, Henry forges a new number as he transfers that money onto his own account.

INT. STREET - DAY

Stopping in front of the Eiffel Tower, Fiona looks around at all the small vendors selling jewelry, clothes, fruits and mirrors.

Fiona gasps as she looks at her reflection - she is forty years younger, more youthful than ever. Her hair is longer and tied into an updo, her makeup is flawless and she is in her wedding dress. She spins in happiness when a hand stops her. She turns to see...

A Younger Henry in a suit and tie.

INT. OFFICE. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO - DAY

Checking the money went into his account, Henry clicks on the previous window showcasing plane tickets to Paris.

He purchases two.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Grabbing into Younger Henry's hand, the two are suddenly on top of the Eiffel Tower.

With the French jazz music continuing in the background, Younger Henry pulls Fiona into a dance.

YOUNGER HENRY

Are you happy?

FIONA

Undeniably. You know my father ought to be mad when he finds out about us.

YOUNGER HENRY

Let's not worry about that right now, as long as your happy that's all that matters.

FIONA

As long as we're happy that's all that matters.

Fiona closes her eyes in bliss.

INT. OFFICE. CAMPBELLS COUCHES & CO - DAY

Printing out the tickets, Henry then closes all of the other tabs. Grabbing the tickets, Henry smiles heartedly.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Sitting on his porch, Patrick is looking at the grass he cut so far. Taking a break, he reaches over to grab his water bottle when cars HONKING makes him jump. He turns his head towards the street and sees... \*

Fiona is DANCING ALONE. Her arms are up as if they are around someone's neck, and her eyes are closed. \*

PATRICK \*

What the?! Fiona?! \*

Fiona continues dancing down the street. \*

FIONA \*

(mutters) \*

T,4,1,0,8,0,1,M \*

Cars are HONKING louder as a car merely DRIVES PAST HER. \*

PATRICK \*

Goddammit! Fiona! What are you doing?! \*

Running out of his lawn, Patrick rushes towards her, but is stopped by oncoming traffic. \*

PATRICK (CONT'D) \*  
Fiona! Fiona! \*

FIONA \*  
(mutters) \*  
T,4,1,0,8,0,1,M \*

A car DRIVES TOWARDS FIONA until she is grabbed and pulled aside to the sidewalk by Patrick. \*

PATRICK \*  
Fiona! Are you okay? Do you not see where you was going? \*

FIONA \*  
I-I'm sorry, it wasn't what it looked like Daddy. \*

PATRICK \*  
What? \*

FIONA \*  
It was just a dance. He meant no harm! Oh you'll like him Daddy. \*

PATRICK \*  
I'm not your father, Fiona. It's me, Patrick. \*

FIONA \*  
He reminds me of you, Daddy, honest. He's tall, handsome, and hardworking. Oh, I'll introduce you. \*

Fiona turns around, Younger Henry isn't there. \*

FIONA (CONT'D) \*  
Where did he go? \*

PATRICK \*  
Where did who go? \*

FIONA \*  
Henry, he was right here. \*

PATRICK \*  
No one was here Fiona. It's just me and you, wanna tell me what happened? \*

He places a hand on her shoulder. \*

FIONA \*  
Don't touch me! Don't you touch me! \*

PATRICK \*  
I'm sorry I just- \*

Fiona looks down at herself - the youthful glow is gone. \*

She looks down at her hands only to see wrinkles and prominent veins. \*

She looks all around her - Paris is gone. \*

FIONA \*  
No! You ruined it! You ruined it! \*

She stomps her feet and begins to hit herself with her hands. \*

PATRICK \*  
Fiona, stop! Let's go inside and \*  
get you some water or tea. \*

FIONA \*  
Leave me alone! Where is everybody? \*  
Where is the people, the music, \*  
everything? I have to go find it! \*

Fiona runs away from Patrick. \*

PATRICK \*  
Fiona, wait! \*

Fiona keeps running with all of her might, frantically looking around. \*

FIONA \*  
(mutters) \*  
T,4,1,0,8,0,1,M. T,4,1,0,8,0,1,M. \*  
T,4,1,0,8,0,1,M. \*

Feeling dizzy and out of breath, Fiona still keeps running until she falls. \*

EXT. STREET - NIGHT (LATER)

Henry is practically skipping on his way home, humming a tune when a LOUD SIREN interrupts his moment as.....

AN AMBULANCE SPEEDS RIGHT PAST HIM.

As he continues walking, he notices the ambulance stops right in front of his home.

CLOSE ON: The flowers dropping onto the ground as he runs.

EXT. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

\*

As he runs to his home, Henry stumbles through the vast amount of EMTs. Pushing through, he sees ...

Fiona bleeding from her temple being carried away onto a stretcher.

Henry brushes past people as a PARAMEDIC stops him.

HENRY

What happened?! What happened?!

PARAMEDIC

Excuse me sir, I cannot let you pass.

HENRY

That is my wife they're are taking away. I live here! I'm her husband! Someone mind telling me what happened to my wife!

PARAMEDIC

Sir, calm down.

HENRY

Calm down? She's bleeding! Do you know what happened?! Tell me what happened!

PARAMEDIC

Sir, we've just arrived, we're still trying to get a clear story as to what happened.

Patrick, the neighbor from the beginning stands from across the fence.

PATRICK

I know what happened.

HENRY

You do?

PARAMEDIC

Can you explain in detail, very throughly please.

PATRICK

I was taking a break from mowing the lawn when I heard so many cars honking. I turned and saw Fiona dancing on the street.

HENRY

Excuse me?

PATRICK

She was dancing on the street, it was like the sounds of cars didn't phase her - like she couldn't even hear them. Her eyes were close and she kept moving. Once I got her, she kept looking for Henry and thought that I was her father. I tried to get her inside, hopefully water or tea would calm her down but she kept running away from me saying how I ruined everything.

PARAMEDIC

Ruined what, sir?

PATRICK

I don't know. Once I caught up to her, she was laying on the ground, that's when I called the police.

The Paramedic is writing everything down.

HENRY

Is she alright?

The Paramedic begins to tell another EMT what happened.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Goddamnit! I said is she's alright?!

PARAMEDIC

Sir, I understand how you're feeling, but we have to cater to your wife before we can answer any questions. But I can assure she is fine, just a minor concussion. Now is there anyone you would like to inform this about?

HENRY

My children, I'll call them when we get there. Now can I sit inside with her?

The Paramedic is about to open their mouth when –

HENRY (CONT'D)

Please!

They gesture to the truck as another EMT opens the door for him. Henry goes inside and sit nexts to a groaning Fiona. \*

CLOSE ON: His hand holding onto Fiona's. \*

FIONA \*

Henry? \*

HENRY \*

Yes, Fiona. I'm here. \*

FIONA \*

You came back for me. Oh, I missed you, I thought you would never come back. \*

HENRY \*

I'm here, I'm not going anywhere. \*

Her hands shakily rises up to cup Henry's face. \*

FIONA \*

We were so beautiful. \*

As the ambulance begins to move, Henry looks out the window in shock. \*

INT. ROOM. HOSPITAL - NIGHT \*

INSERT: Fiona's temple being stitched together by a pair of gloved hands. \*

DOCTOR (O.S.) \*

Well, lucky for you this should go away within a few weeks, just gotta be mindful since it's still freshly stitched. \*

A small scrupulously spotless room, you can even smell the alcohol in the air. DOCTOR, 50's, throws away the used needle and gloves. \*

FIONA \*

Can we go home now? \*

DOCTOR \*  
Not until you can tell me what \*  
happened. We need to keep you lucid \*  
so we can rule out a concussion. \*

HENRY \*  
But the paramedic knows what \*  
happened. \*

DOCTOR \*  
Yes, but I need to hear from \*  
Fiona's perspective, is that \*  
alright? \*

Henry scoffs but nods nonetheless. The Doctor then opens \*  
Fiona's file. \*

DOCTOR (CONT'D) \*  
Now, can you tell me your name? \*

FIONA \*  
Fiona... \*

Her eyes wander to the file reading FIONA CAMPBELL. \*

FIONA (CONT'D) \*  
Fiona Campbell. \*

The Doctor raises her eyebrows. \*

DOCTOR \*  
Okay, would you mind telling me \*  
what happened? \*

FIONA \*  
I was walking down the street and I \*  
fell. \*

DOCTOR \*  
You just fell? \*

FIONA \*  
Yes. \*

HENRY \*  
Patrick said he saw you dancing on \*  
the street. \*

FIONA \*  
Dancing? Me? How preposterous! \*



DOCTOR

Mmm. Can you remember three words  
for me? Yellow, ring, car. Can you  
remember that?

FIONA

Can I remember? Of course I can.  
Yellow - my favorite color, ring -  
as in my-

Fiona looks at her hand in perplexed.

DOCTOR

What is it, Mrs. Campbell?

HENRY

Honey?

FIONA

My ring. Its not on my finger.

DOCTOR

Did you have it on?

FIONA

Excuse me? Is the sky blue? Of  
course I did, I did! It was right  
there.

HENRY

Honey, honey it's okay. It's  
probably somewhere in the house,  
we'll find it, okay?

FIONA

Promise?

HENRY

Promise.

DOCTOR

Can you resume repeating the words  
back to me?

FIONA

Yellow, as in my favorite color,  
ring as in what I'm apparently  
missing and car as in what we  
should be in right now going home.

HENRY

We will be home in a few minutes.

DOCTOR \*  
Now, what year is it? \*

FIONA \*  
(scoffs) \*  
2022. \*

DOCTOR \*  
Who's the president? \*

FIONA \*  
Obama. \*

HENRY \*  
It's Biden. \*

FIONA \*  
I thought the question was who was \*  
the best president, therefore my \*  
answer is Obama. \*

DOCTOR \*  
Please refrain from answering these \*  
questions Mr. Campbell. \*

FIONA \*  
Campbell, thats my last name. \*

DOCTOR \*  
Why yes it is. Now where do you \*  
live? \*

HENRY \*  
What is this twenty questions? \*

DOCTOR \*  
Mr. Campbell, please. Can you tell \*  
me where you live, Mrs. Campbell? \*

FIONA \*  
Brooklyn. \*

DOCTOR \*  
Where in Brooklyn? \*

FIONA \*  
I-I said Brooklyn isn't that \*  
enough? \*

DOCTOR \*  
Yes it is. Now, can you repeat back \*  
to me those three words? \*

Fiona is dumbstruck - her eyes are widen and getting watery. \*

HENRY

Enough of these mind games! Is she  
good to go or not?

DOCTOR

I'm afraid not, I'm gonna need to  
run more tests. I suggest you two  
make yourselves comfortable, it may  
take a while.

The Doctor exits as Fiona begins to weep onto Henry's  
shoulders.

INT. BEDROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - LATER

The once cleaned room is now thrown all over the place with  
clothes.

Henry tucks in a sound asleep Fiona. He looks at her with a  
hint of sadness as he moves a strand of her hair away from  
her face. He places one last kiss on her forehead before  
walking out.

INT. HALLWAY. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Henry walks out, closing the door slowly and quietly behind  
him. He turns to see....

AMELIA, 36, mature and wise, and James.

HENRY

Family meeting.

INT. KITCHEN. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

A long narrow table, too big for the room, is planted  
centered. Amelia and James are on either side as Henry sits  
himself directly in the middle.

JAMES

So she has early onset dementia?

AMELIA

No she gets dementia, because she  
has early onset Alzheimer's.

JAMES

Whats the difference? They both  
affect her memory.

AMELIA \*  
Dementia is her symptom, Alzheimers \*  
is the disease. \*  
(beat) \*  
Dad, have you noticed she has been \*  
distant lately? Forgetting the \*  
smallest things? \*

JAMES \*  
By the looks of this place, she \*  
clearly forgets to clean. \*

AMELIA \*  
James! \*

JAMES \*  
What? It's true! Mom would always \*  
have this place spotless. She said \*  
it herself it's not clean unless \*  
you see your reflection. \*

AMELIA \*  
Dad? Have you noticed anything... \*  
off? \*

Henry is frozen as... \*

BEGIN FLASHBACK: \*

INT. BATHROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY \*

The water running and the toothpaste cap. \*

INT. LIVING ROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT \*

Fiona returning from the kitchen with a mop only to see the \*  
pieces of broken glass on the floor. \*

INT. BEDROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT \*

The once cleaned room is now thrown all over the place with \*  
clothes. \*

INT. LIVING ROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT \*

The glass cup of water slipping from Fiona's hand - \*  
shattering onto the ground. \*

END FLASHBACK. \*

AMELIA \*  
Dad? \*

Henry jolts. \*

HENRY \*  
Everyone forgets things, it's not a \*  
big deal. \*

JAMES \*  
It's a big deal now. The minute, no \*  
the second something was off with \*  
her, you should have called us! \*

HENRY \*  
I should've called when what? When \*  
she forgets to flush? \*

JAMES \*  
No that's not what I meant. \*

AMELIA \*  
Can we talk more about this? \*  
Please? What else did the doctor \*  
say Dad? \*

HENRY \*  
That it is best to ensure \*  
everything is normal otherwise it \*  
can create much more confusion and \*  
anger. \*

JAMES \*  
We're just expected to act like \*  
she's normal? To act like none of \*  
this is happening? \*

AMELIA \*  
Basically. \*

JAMES \*  
For how long? \*

AMELIA \*  
Until we decide what we want to do \*  
with her. Whether that be having a \*  
registered nurse stay here or... \*

JAMES \*  
Or what? \*

AMELIA \*  
Or place her in a home. \*

HENRY \*  
No. \*

JAMES \*  
No? \*

HENRY \*  
I have been married to her for \*  
almost fifty years. She is my wife, \*  
my life. She has always been living \*  
with me and she will continue to \*  
live with me. \*

AMELIA \*  
Das as much as I admire that, you \*  
may want to look into- \*

HENRY \*  
I'm not looking into nothing! She \*  
stays with me. \*

AMELIA \*  
Dad you can't handle Mom on your \*  
own. \*

HENRY \*  
Handle? \*

JAMES \*  
Well, she is different now. \*

HENRY \*  
Different? Wow. \*

JAMES \*  
She was dancing in the street, she \*  
didn't even recognized Patrick, a \*  
friend of yours for years. What \*  
if... \*  
(beat) \*  
What if one day she doesn't \*  
recognize you? \*

HENRY \*  
Don't say that! \*

JAMES \*  
What if she thinks you're a robber, \*  
an intruder and attacks you? \*

HENRY \*  
Stop! \*

JAMES

What if the next time she has an accident, it's can't be easily stitched up.

HENRY

Goddammit shut up! Shut up! Shut up! Shut up! Stop talking in what ifs. Your mother is fine! She's going to be fine!

AMELIA

Yeah, sure.

JAMES

With a scar on her temple.

HENRY

Enough! The both of you just quit it. We don't know how she is going to be, but the doctor said to remain normal. So let's remain normal, alright?

INT. HALLWAY. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Standing in the doorway, Henry watches Fiona sleep.

AMELIA

You okay there?

HENRY

Yeah, yeah, I'm just afraid I'll wake her.

AMELIA

Afraid?

(beat)

Dad if this is about what James said-

HENRY

It isn't.

AMELIA

Then go lay down next to her. You need some rest.

HENRY

I can't. I can't sleep with my mind all over the place at the moment.

(MORE)

HENRY (CONT'D)

I just need some time to process  
this, you know? Do you think you  
can spend the night?

\*  
\*  
\*

AMELIA

Already planned to. Where you  
headed?

\*  
\*  
\*

HENRY

Work.

\*  
\*

INT. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO. - NIGHT

\*

Henry trudges into his workplace as he locks the door behind  
him.

INT. OFFICE. CAMPBELL'S COUCHES & CO. - DAY

\*

Staring at his room, he looks at the picture of the Eiffel  
Tower.

Turning on the light in his office, Henry sits down at his  
chair and begins to cry.

FIONA (V.O.)

Would you look at that?

HENRY (V.O.)

What?

FIONA (V.O.)

There is a small heart on the  
calendar.

HENRY (V.O.)

Is that so?

FIONA (V.O.)

Yeah, a tiny one, but it's there.  
It's right there on the 24th and I  
wonder why.

DOCTOR (V.O.)

Can you remember three words for  
me? Yellow, ring, car. Can you  
remember that?

Henry throws everything off his desk.



JAMES (V.O.)

We're just expected to act like she's normal? To act like none of this is happening?

Henry pulls out a drawer from his desk and takes out the tickets.

Henry turns and looks at...

CLOSE ON: A photo of a young Fiona and Henry.

AMELIA (V.O.)

Dad, you can't handle Mom on your own.

Henry finds the crumbled pieces of paper he's written on ideas of anniversary gifts. He rips them to shreds then stops.

JAMES (V.O.)

Remember what I told you how I found unsold furniture pieces? They were in the other stock room!

He looks up at the...

Poster of the Eiffel Tower and takes it down.

INT. CAMPBELLS' COUCHES & CO. NIGHT.

Henry walks into the dark room and turns on the light to see..

An overcrowded room filled with boxes, unsold furniture and more.

Taking it in a moment, Henry hold up the poster and smirks.

**END OF ACT ONE**

EXT. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO. - DAY

Getting out of her car, Eve blows a bubble with her gum and POPS it. She then struts to where Ben and Josh are waiting impatiently by the door.

\*  
\*  
\*

BEN

Why are you here? James always opens the store.

EVE

He ain't coming today. Said something came up.

\*

JOSH

And he told you? You never come here early, always come in late with Starbucks in your hand.

EVE

You know what they say the early bird gets the worm.

INSERT: Eve's hand unlocking the door and flipping the sign to open.

JOSH

*(mutters)*

Or the worm gets eaten.

EVE

What was that?

\*

\*

JOSH

Nothing!

INT. CAMPBELLS' COUCHES & CO. - CONTINUOUS

\*

EVE

What the?

The workers are frozen as they see....

An immensely cluttered room, with all the furniture scattered all of the place. Boxes of unopened and open packages as well as scraps of paper thrown around like confetti.

JOSH

Woah! Did we just get robbed?

BEN

Robbed?!

EVE

I highly doubt we did. What idiot would break in here? I mean what would they even steal? Sofas and tables?

JOSH

I mean I would believe it.

Eve glares at him.

JOSH (CONT'D)

What? Furniture is expensive!

EVE

Whatever. How about you guys just try to clean up the place and I go call Henry, alright? In the mean time...

She goes to the door and flips the sign over back to CLOSED.

EVE (CONT'D)

We're closed for the-

The sound of a POWER DRILL echoes through the walls.

BEN

What was that?

JOSH

Do you think the robber is still here?

BEN

Doing what?

JOSH

I don't know... building... their own... furniture?

Eve and Ben both facepalm.

EVE

Did Henry tell you guys about any renovations happening?

BEN

No.

JOSH

No.

EVE

Then let's go check it out.

JOSH

This sounds like something out of a horror movie... I'm good.

Eve grabs Josh's ear, releasing a high-pitch YELP as the trio go to investigate.

\*  
\*

INT. STORAGE ROOM. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO. - CONTINUOUS

\*

The workers tread carefully as the sounds of the power drill continues to echo. As they make it to the door, they slowly open it to see...

Henry putting together a nightstand table in a small, barren, windowless room. All around him are scattered pieces of paper, coffee cups, and abandoned opened packages.

JOSH

Woah dude!

Henry jumps back, frightened – he quickly conceals it.

HENRY

Jesus! Didn't your parents ever teach you not to sneak up on someone with a power tool?

BEN

What are you doing?

HENRY

What are you doing?

BEN

I asked you first.

HENRY

I sign your paychecks.

EVE

Alright, alright! We came in thinking the place was robbed-

HENRY

Robbed?!

EVE

Because of the mess in the front, but before we could investigate I decided to close the store then-

HENRY

You closed the store?!

EVE

To. Investigate.

(beat)

Now that I answered your question, answer ours. What's going on?

JOSH

Yeah, man, was there a leak?

EVE

Why would there be a leak if he's building a nightstand?

JOSH

To hold the water...duh.

BEN

Anyways, what's going on, big man?

Placing the power drill on the floor, Henry clears his throat.

\*  
\*

HENRY

Remember when James told us about that old stockroom? Well this is it! And boy was it a mess. There was so much packages unopened that I wanted to put on display, you know?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Ben, Eve, and Josh all nod in understanding, annoyance, and disappointed - in that order.

JOSH

So there's no leak?

HENRY

No, no leak.

BEN

Thank god! You had me worried there, big man because you know water ruins different kinds of fabric, and trapped in this windowless room? You're just asking for mold!

\*  
\*  
\*

HENRY

Thank you so much for your input, but everything is fine!

\*  
\*  
\*

Henry goes to pick up the power drill, his hands are lightly shaking - the others noticed.

\*  
\*

HENRY (CONT'D)

Now how about you guys just straighten up the front, and open the store. Wouldn't want to turn away easy money, am I right?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Henry turns on the power drill and resumes building the nightstand. The workers all leave but not before sharing a look of worrisome.

INT. LIVING ROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY

INSERT: A television showing "The Anniversary Present" of I love Lucy.

On the couch, James is sitting on the opposite of Fiona. Fidgety, he keeps glancing every few moments at his mother, who is simply enjoying the show. He hesitates before speaking.

JAMES

Want to go for a walk?

FIONA

A walk? In this heat? Please.

JAMES

Are you hungry?

FIONA

I'm fine.

JAMES

Are you thirsty?

FIONA

I'm fine.

They resume watching the show.

FIONA (CONT'D)

I don't seem to understand how can one forget their own anniversary? It should be considered a holiday like Christmas or Halloween.

JAMES

I don't seem to understand why did Lucy assume Ricky had an affair out of all things?

FIONA

Well, you know, when people don't know something they often assume the worst.

They continue watching the show as James moves closer. Moments later they both LAUGH.

JAMES

I mean come on! Why would she go through all of that just to see if he was cheating?

FIONA

Love makes you do the craziest things.

JAMES

I doubt that.

FIONA

It's true!

JAMES

The craziest thing love made me do was having twins, not me practically on the edge of death.

FIONA

It's different for everyone, I guess.

JAMES

Really? What was your craziest thing?

FIONA

Marrying your father.

JAMES

I said craziest, not practical.

FIONA

It was!

JAMES

How so?

FIONA

Even the way we met was crazy! Who would've thought on a regular old day of going to get fabric for my mother, I would meet my husband.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. STREET - DAY

A YOUNGER FIONA, dressed in a YELLOW dress is standing on the sidewalk waiting for the cars to stop.

INSERT: The traffic light turning red. \*

FIONA (V.O.) \*  
I was standing there and suddenly \*  
there he was. \*

A YELLOW taxi drives forward and stops. A YOUNGER HENRY is \*  
behind the wheel and is smoking a cigarette. He turns to blow \*  
out the air towards the window when he makes eye contact with \*  
Younger Fiona. \*

The two look at each other flirtatiously, yet shyly. \*

FIONA (V.O.) \*  
I couldn't move, and if I'm being \*  
honest I didn't want to. \*

INSERT: The traffic light turning green. \*

The two look at each other in heartbreak, Henry nods his head \*  
at the passenger in the back. He nods as he drives off. \*

Caught off-guard, Young Fiona resumes waiting for the light \*  
to turn. When it does, she hurriedly crosses the street and \*  
enters a fabric store. \*

FIONA (V.O.) \*  
I didn't think I'll ever see him \*  
again, boy how wrong I've been. \*

From the opposite corner, Young Henry drops off his passenger \*  
all the while never taking his eyes off of the store. \*

EXT. FABRIC STORE - DAY \*

Series of shots of Young Fiona, in different clothes, exiting \*  
the fabric store, her hands filled with various fabrics and \*  
clothes.

FIONA (V.O.) \*  
It was like clockwork. \*

Series of shots of Young Henry, in different clothes, leaning \*  
against his taxi. \*

FIONA (V.O.) \*  
Every Wednesday I would go pick up \*  
cloths for my mother and there he \*  
would be. \*

Young Fiona exits the shop to see Young Henry - they share a \*  
smile. \*



SERIES OF SHOTS: \*

-- Young Henry driving Young Fiona around the city. \*

-- Young Fiona and Young Henry singing "In My Life" by The Beatles. He stops a moment to admire her voice. \*

-- Young Henry setting up a camera on a nearby trashcan as he rushes to grab Young Fiona as they both climb and plop themselves on top of the taxi, they smile – the camera FLASHES. \*

END FLASHBACK. \*

JAMES \*

I still don't get how is that crazy? \*

FIONA \*

How? How?! I fell in love with a man by first glance! \*

JAMES \*

Alright I get that, but craziest? That's all love made you do? \*

FIONA \*

Well, no... \*

(beat) \*

Love made me part ways with my family. \*

James is taken back. \*

FIONA (CONT'D) \*

Your grandparents weren't really accepting of us. It was either him or them, and I chose him – with no hesitation. \*

JAMES \*

Was it worth it? \*

FIONA \*

It's funny, that little thought used to cloud my mind, but then I think of what my mother always say "life is a journey, and love is what makes that worthwhile." \*

(beat) \*

Looking back at my life up to now, I can answer full heartedly why yes, yes it was. \*

Fiona brings her hand to cup James's cheek. They share a smile. She then abruptly takes her hand back.

FIONA (CONT'D)

Boy am I famished! Are you hungry?  
Let me go whip us something to eat.

Fiona saunters to the kitchen as James resumes watching the show - his eyes getting watery.

INT. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO. - DAY

BEGIN MONTAGE

- Henry knocking down a wall and falls in the process.
- Henry trying to install lighting and starts a small shock - causing the entire store to have a black out.
- Building a bed, but it collapses.
- Painting the walls, but the paint bucket drops all over the floor. Henry YELLS in frustration.

END MONTAGE

Standing by the registers, Ben and Eve are staring in wonder towards the sound of Henry YELLING.

BEN

I wonder what he's doing in there.

EVE

I don't know but poor guy is gonna hurt himself.

JOSH

He's making Paris.

They all look at him weirdly.

JOSH (CONT'D)

For his wife? For their anniversary?

Eve and Ben now get the picture.

JOSH (CONT'D)

You guys didn't know? I thought the poster made it obvious.

A customer walks up with a bedding set.

JOSH (CONT'D)

I'll take you over here! Register  
four!

INT. KITCHEN. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Sitting closer together in the table, Fiona and James are  
eating sandwiches with glasses of juice.

JAMES

And there I was in the middle of  
making a sale of a push back  
recliner chair when all of a sudden  
I get a call from the school!  
Saying how your sweet little Piper  
got in trouble.

FIONA

Oh no! What did she do?

JAMES

She pushed a boy on the grounder  
after he kissed her on the cheek.

FIONA

That's my girl!

JAMES

Thats what I said!

They both laugh.

FIONA

She reminds me of you, you know?

JAMES

I don't recall ever pushing a boy  
after he kissed me on the cheek.

FIONA

You know what I mean. What is it  
your father said?

JAMES

Always the temperamental,  
that one.

FIONA (CONT'D)

Always the temperamental,  
that one.

They share a chuckle.

FIONA (CONT'D)

It's true, everything had to be  
your way.

(MORE)

FIONA (CONT'D)

It was hard, you was hard, but  
worth it of course. I could never  
be mad at you, never have and never  
will.

James puts his sandwich down.

JAMES

I was mad at you once.

FIONA

Oh? Were you? Please enlighten me.

JAMES

It was one Halloween. I was so mad  
at you. It was after school, and  
you and Dad were taking us trick or  
treating. I was all for it until  
you insisted I wore a coat. I threw  
the only tantrum, but you kept  
putting your foot down.

James shakes his head.

JAMES (CONT'D)

As we walked from house to house, I  
noticed many kids shivering but not  
me. I was warm bundled up in the  
layers you tighten me with. Even  
when my hands were cold, you would  
clasp your hand to mine, and  
together we were warm for the  
entire night.

*(beat)*

Do you remember that?

FIONA

Why yes... you were an adorable  
prince.

As Fiona watches her show, James is silently trying to  
swallow the frog in this throat.

FIONA (CONT'D)

Are you alright?

JAMES

Yeah I just—

A BELL RINGS.

FIONA

Oh that must be Amelia!

Fiona rushes out of the kitchen as a fallen tear escapes from James's eyes. \*

INT. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO. - DAY \*

The workers peeking into Henry working? \*

Eve is showing a customer a catalog for rugs, while Josh is soundly sleeping on one of the recliners. \*

Ben, standing by the register, gives a customer a receipt. \*

BEN \*

Thanks for shopping at Campbells!  
Have a good day Ms.Wallis! \*

CUSTOMER 3 \*

You have a good day yourself,  
sweetheart. I'm telling you the  
next time I come, I'm bringing my  
daughter, I think you two might get  
along. \*

BEN \*

I'm flattered, but- \*

CUSTOMER 3 \*

Great! I'll call her up now! See  
you then sweetheart! \*

Customer 3 dials on the phone as she walks through the door. \*

CUSTOMER 3 (CONT'D) \*

(on the loud) \*

Nicole? How fast can you get here?  
Why?! To meet your future husband  
thats why! \*

Customer 3 exits as a MAN IN A SUIT struts inside. \*

BEN \*

Welcome to Campbells! Anything I  
can help you with? \*

MAN IN A SUIT \*

Sure, you can answer a few  
questions if you don't mind. \*

BEN \*

Uh sure, go right ahead. \*

MAN IN A SUIT \*  
How many customers you think get in \*  
a day? \*

BEN \*  
A good amount. \*

MAN IN A SUIT \*  
Define good. \*

BEN \*  
I don't know, 100-150? \*

MAN IN A SUIT \*  
And that's good to you? \*

BEN \*  
I mean people are coming right? \*  
Isn't that the point? \*

MAN IN A SUIT \*  
Yes, yes, but imagine instead of \*  
150, its 1500! Isn't that a better \*  
amount. \*

BEN \*  
Yes but- \*

HENRY (O.S) \*  
The hell's going on? \*

Ben turns around to see Henry covered in dust, paint and \*  
dirt. \*

BEN \*  
I don't know big man, this guy came \*  
in asking all these questions. \*

MAN IN A SUIT \*  
Hi! Name's Gary Walker! I was just \*  
stopping by hoping to lean you more \*  
towards selling this place! \*

HENRY \*  
Who do you think you are?! \*

MAN IN A SUIT \*  
Sir, this is purely business - \*  
nothing personal. \*

HENRY

Like hell it is. Out of all the store in Brooklyn, you waltz into my neighborhood, into my business, that I spent my entire life over and it isn't personal?!

MAN IN A SUIT

I apologize if I was out of line-

HENRY

You were!

(beat)

Now, I suggest you straighten out your tie and go back to where ever you came from.

The Man In A Suit swallows a gulp as he treads away in defeat.

Breathing heavily Henry goes towards the water cooler, and pours himself a cup.

The entire store is silent - eyeing him.

Henry takes a swig and throws the cup away.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Back to work!

He stomps towards the stock room.

INT. BEDROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Amelia is sitting on the edge of the bed, anxiously as she waits. She then stands up and walks to the vanity, slightly smiling at the pictures hanged on the mirror.

INSERT: Baby photos of Fiona brushing a child Amelia's hair, Henry teaching young James how to play baseball, Amelia and James in a bath, Fiona and Henry's wedding photo and Fiona surrounded by her grandkids.

Completely immersed in the photos, the shower is turned off and the door abruptly opens as a freshly dressed Fiona comes out.

FIONA

Oh! I thought you was in the living room.

AMELIA

I was, but decided to come in here,  
hope you don't mind.

FIONA

Never. Did James leave?

AMELIA

Yes, he left a few minutes ago.

Amelia hums in approval. She watches her mother carefully as Fiona walks to her vanity and starts to brush her hair – Amelia is amazed.

FIONA

How's Tobey, still picking apples?

AMELIA

Apples? He's more of an orange kid.

FIONA

Oh, right.

As Fiona continue to brush her hair, Amelia smiles with a hint of sadness and nostalgia.

FIONA (CONT'D)

What wrong?

AMELIA

Nothing.

FIONA

Tell me, are you okay?

AMELIA

I'm fine its just - I always loved  
your hair. How long and straight it  
is. Every time you would do it, I  
would just stare at you all the  
time.

They both share a smile.

Fiona's content face with her eyes close, enjoying the feeling of the bristles of the brush, lighting humming a song. She brings her hand up to caress her face when she notices the absence of her ring.

FIONA

My ring!

AMELIA

What about it?



FIONA  
It's not on my finger, where is  
it?!

AMELIA  
How would I know? Where did you  
leave it?

FIONA  
I had it on my finger!

AMELIA  
Mom, if you did it will still be  
there, you probably left it in the  
bathroom. Want me to go check?

FIONA  
No, no! I got it!

Fiona marches to the bathroom, we hear items being moved and  
items falling on the floor.

AMELIA  
Mom?

Fiona walks out.

FIONA  
It's not there! It's not there!

AMELIA  
It's okay, its okay.

FIONA  
How is it okay?!

AMELIA  
Maybe you just misplaced it?

FIONA  
I would never misplace such a  
thing. I had that ring when your  
father me on our wedding day forty-  
seven years ago!

AMELIA  
Forty-nine...

FIONA  
What?

AMELIA  
Your wedding day, it was forty-nine  
years ago.

FIONA  
That's what I said.

AMELIA  
You said forty-seven..

FIONA  
I-I-I...

AMELIA  
Mom, when did you and Dad get married?

FIONA  
F-forty-seven-nine! Forty-nine years ago.

AMELIA  
No, the date. What was the date of your wedding?

FIONA  
I- Can you stop asking me all these questions and help me find my ring!

AMELIA  
Mom.

FIONA  
No! Stop standing there looking at me like I'm crazy and help me find it.

(beat)  
Can you check downstairs for me?  
Whenever I forget, its usually by the flower vase downstairs.

AMELIA  
Of course.

Amelia runs out the room as Fiona drops onto the bed. She clasps her hands together and silently pray. By the end of the prayer, Amelia returns.

AMELIA (CONT'D)  
It's not there.

FIONA  
Did you check the right spot?

AMELIA  
I-yes, its not-

FIONA

Stop saying that! It should be there, it should be there!

Amelia starts walking towards Fiona.

AMELIA

Mom-

FIONA

You're not looking properly!

Fiona turns her head, looks at Amelia who flinches at the tone of her voice.

FIONA (CONT'D)

I-I'm sorry! I'm sorry I yelled at you.

Amelia rushes to sit on the bed next to her and consoles her.

FIONA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! I-I don't know what's happening to me.

AMELIA

It's okay, it's okay. Mom, it's all okay. Lets go get some water, okay? Come on.

Amelia wipes her tears and helps Fiona up. Together they walk downstairs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

\*

Slouched over his computer, James types NURSING HOMES NEARBY in the search bar.

As he scrolls down, he clicks on various links. Grabbing a pen and paper, he begins to make a list. He takes his phone out of his pocket and dials a number.

JAMES

Hello, how are you? My name is James and I have a question regarding your program of care for those with Alzheimer's?

The front door unlocks as Piper and Presley runs down the hall yelling at each other.

SALLY

Hey! What did we just talk about in the car?!

As she closes and locks the front door, Sally notices her husband on the phone.

JAMES

Yes, Yes.

Tilting her head in confusion, she takes off her jacket and hangs it up on the coatrack.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Okay, and what's the recommended payment plan?

James nods in understanding as he writing faster on the paper.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Okay, thank you so much. No, that's about all for right now. Anything else I know the number the call. Have a good day!

James hangs up the phone and crosses out a bullet on the list.

SALLY

Who was that?

JAMES

That was Sunrise Valley.

SALLY

Am I suppose to know who that is?

JAMES

It's an assisted living facility in Port Chester.

SALLY

Port Chester?! Why so far?

JAMES

The website said it has the best dementia care unit but it's not even worth the price by the way that lady was describing it to me.

SALLY

What's this all about? Why are you even looking at a living facility anyway?

James slams down his computer screen.

JAMES

She's not looking good, Sal. It's like one step forwards, three steps back. It's like she becoming crazy, she needs all the help she can get.

SALLY

Hey! Remember what the doctor said, okay? Everything must remain normal.

JAMES

How can I remain normal when my mother is starting to forget! Sure it's no big deal that he forgot the water running, or the toothpaste cap, or even the costume I wore that one year but it's a big deal to me. Because if she can easily forget those small little things then she is just one step closer to forgetting everything!

James begins to break down - Sally rushes to him.

INT. KITCHEN. CAMPBELL HOUSE - DAY

\*

Fiona is sitting on the dinner table with a glass of water in front of her as Amelia is sitting next to her, waiting.

AMELIA

Drink some water, you'll feel better.

FIONA

How can I drink when I treated you so badly?

AMELIA

Hey, hey, its okay.

FIONA

It's not. I don't know what happened, but I shouldn't have acted like that.

AMELIA

Hey, stop putting yourself down,  
you apologized, it's okay. Now  
drink some water.

Fiona slowly brings up the cup of water and takes a few sips.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

How about we take a look through  
your recipe box and take a walk  
down to the supermarket?

FIONA

I would like that.

AMELIA

Let's go.

Amelia goes to get Fiona's shoes, as she notices her mother  
is staring ahead looking at

The calendar with the heart on the 24th.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Here you go, thought sandals would  
be the easiest choice because its  
hot outside and you could just  
slide these on.

FIONA

There's a heart on the 24th. I've  
been wondering what it's for.

(beat)

Is that it?

Amelia slowly nods as Fiona wipes away a few tears.

FIONA (CONT'D)

Can we go now?

AMELIA

Yeah, come on.

Fiona grabs her daughter's hand as they both walk out.

INT. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

\*

Henry comes in through the door, tired yet contented. As he  
locks the door, he slightly smile at the sound of CLATTERING  
and LAUGHTER.

INT. KITCHEN. CAMPBELL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

\*

Walking into the comfortably rustic kitchen Henry shyly smiles at the sight.

Amelia stirring the pot on the stove, with Tobey attached to her hip.

HENRY

Well isn't this a sight to come home too.

GRANDKIDS

Pop-pop!

All the grandkids jump him, smothering him in kisses and laughter.

AMELIA

Get off him ya filthy animals. Go on, get off! Go watch cartoons, dinner in 5!

The kids snicker then run off.

HENRY

Hey dear, how are ya?

SALLY

If my eye bags aren't any indication - I've been swell.

HENRY

Kids will do it to ya.

Sounds of the twins screaming at each other.

SALLY

Hey! What did I say about fighting?

Sally rushes out, as James takes a sip of his drink - Henry quirks his eyebrow.

HENRY

Drinking already?

JAMES

Not on the clock.

HENRY

But you didn't even eat yet?

James scoffs as he walks out.

AMELIA  
He'll get over it.

HENRY  
Always temperamental that one.

AMELIA  
Yeah remember for Halloween one year when he Superman, he threw a huge fit because Mom wanted him to put on a coat?

HENRY  
Remember? I'm still plastering the cracks on the walls.

They LAUGH - Henry pauses for a moment as Amelia continues to stir the pot.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Has she...Is she..

AMELIA  
She's-

She notices the exhausted look in his eyes.

AMELIA (CONT'D)  
Okay, she's okay.

Henry breathes out a sigh of relief.

AMELIA (CONT'D)  
But I do think we got to talk about the whole living situation.

HENRY  
Why? Why should we you just said she's okay.

AMELIA  
She is-

HENRY  
Then why?

AMELIA  
It's just- when you're at work, she's going to be here. Alone. I think we should talk about maybe having someone here or place her in a home.



HENRY

So either have her being babysit by  
a stranger or have her taken away  
from me?

AMELIA

Taken away? You'll get to visit,  
hell you could even live with her.

HENRY

Outside of our home?

AMELIA

Just think about it! Especially  
what happened do you really want  
her to be alone that long again?

He is about to answer when the sound of slippers clacking on  
the ground are heard as Fiona slowly walks in.

FIONA

I didn't know you were home. You  
wasn't going to say hello?

HENRY

Your food smelled so good it drew  
me in first.

FIONA

Oh you.

They embrace.

FIONA (CONT'D)

My, aren't you filthy.

HENRY

I guess you can say I was hard at  
work.

FIONA

I missed you.

HENRY

Believe you me, I missed you more.

Tobey runs in.

TOBEY

Is the food done yet?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

HENRY

Yeah peanut, why don't you help  
your grandma set the table.

Toby takes her hand as they walk out together.

HENRY (CONT'D)

I do not care what the doctors say,  
if she is fine like you said she  
is, she is saying here. She stays  
with me. Are we clear?

AMELIA

But Dad-

HENRY

I said are we clear?

AMELIA

Crystal.

As Amelia gets a bowl to pour the pasta in, Henry opens the  
pot, takes a spoon and tastes the sauce. He then sets it down  
as begins to walk out when he turns his head and

HENRY

It needs a little salt.

He walks out as Amelia scoffs.

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

\*

Within this warm, high-ceiling dining room, the Campbell  
family are scattered around the table.

PIPER

And then Tommy came over and was  
about to give me a kiss on the  
cheek.

HENRY

A kiss?! Who's this Tommy?!

PIPER

Don't worry, Pop-pop I told him he  
does not have my permission and I  
pushed him away with these!

Pipet brings up her fists.

HENRY

Thats my girl! And what did you do  
while this was happening Presley?

PRESLEY  
I just watched...

HENRY  
You mean to tell me you saw your  
sister being attacked and you just  
watched?

SALLY  
I wouldn't say attack-

AMELIA  
Attack is such a strong word

PIPER  
Pop-pop it's fine!

PRESLEY  
Yeah she's a big girl, I just  
waited to see that sucker on the  
ground.

HENRY  
Attagirl!

Henry is about to eat when he notices Fiona hasn't touched  
her food.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Are you cold?

Fiona isn't listening, she's just watching the family in awe.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Honey, are you cold?  
(beat)  
I'm getting your blanket.

FIONA  
It's so beautiful, they are  
beautiful.

HENRY  
Not as beautiful as you.

FIONA  
You still think I'm beautiful?

HENRY  
Always, my love. Now are you cold?

FIONA  
No, no, I'm fine, I'm perfectly  
fine!

She clasps her hand into his.

AMELIA

Oh Tobey! Show Grandma what you did  
in class.

TOBEY

It's nothing.

FIONA

If you put it like that, then it  
must be something. Show me? Please?

Tobey gets off his seat and skips off to retrieve his  
project.

TOBEY

I made you...

He takes his arm around his back to reveal

TOBEY (CONT'D)

An elephant!

A piece of clay sculpted to an eleph-peguin-duck.

FIONA

Oh, how sweet!

She slowly takes the elephant from him and admires it.

FIONA (CONT'D)

Why, you are my own little Picasso.

HENRY

Haven't had an artist in the  
family, kid you could help decorate  
a few new sofa pieces, what do you  
say, peanut?

TOBEY

Pop-pop.

Tobey shyly goes back to his seat, James clears his throat.

JAMES

An artist, huh? Well if it makes  
you happy, kid.

AMELIA

What's that suppose to mean?

JAMES

Just that it doesn't make that much  
money.

AMELIA

Oh, but working in a furniture store does?

JAMES

I'm just saying it's not as practical--

AMELIA

And I'm just saying who are you to judge?

SALLY

Can we please move the conversation to something, I don't know more happier, more *normal*.

PIPER

Yeah! You guys are gonna make grandma crazier than she already is!

HENRY

What did you just say?

AMELIA

She didn't mean it.

SALLY

Piper tell Pop-pop you didn't mean it.

PIPER

I didn't --

HENRY

No. I want you to repeat what you just said.

FIONA

Henry.

JAMES

Dad, come on.

HENRY

(to Piper)

Listen, you can be all big and bad out there, but in here you're a child, a child who needs to learn how to respect your elders.

Piper's eyes are now watering with fear.

JAMES

Don't speak to my child that way!

HENRY

Your child shouldn't be speaking that way! Crazier? Crazier?! Now where would she get that from?

JAMES

Oh blaming me, how rich!

Sally slightly nudge her elbow to James, which he dodges by instinct.

JAMES (CONT'D)

No! No! You blame everyone but yourself! You isolate yourself from everyone, putting on this big guy act and expect everyone to follow what you have to say!

HENRY

Watch your mouth-

JAMES

Mom isn't the same! And ignoring the elephant in the room isn't helping either! You knew something was off - didn't say anything, Mom fell - you wasn't here, and now she's back home and you're just working much longer hours than necessary.

HENRY

I am doing what I've been doing since before you was born, taking care of my family, providing a house, food, by making money--

JAMES

So you're saying money is more important than Mom?

Jumping out of her seat, Fiona slams her hands down on the table.

FIONA

Enough! Enough! How dare you? How dare you all?! Speaking about me as if I'm not here, as if I'm dead.

(beat)

Have you ever stopped and think about me? How I'm feeling?

(MORE)

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

## FIONA (CONT'D)

How I'm dealing with this? My mind  
is in the past, and my body is in  
the future and yet I'm suppose to  
speak in the present.

(beat)

And here you are arguing in our  
home about what to do with me. I'm  
not a toy you can place on a shelf.  
I'm certainly not a piece of trash  
you can toss away, and I am not an  
object I am a person! And as a  
person that choice belongs to me.  
It's mine and it belongs to me. You  
all should be ashamed of yourselves  
- you can see your way out now.

Fiona sits back down and resumes eating. She look at her  
family, challenging them to defy her.

They all carefully tread out in sorrow.

Henry walks up to her, but she places her hand in front of  
him. He nods tearfully as he leaves.

## EXT. PORCH. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Sitting out in the unusually quiet night, perched in the  
porch swing chair, Henry is rocking back and fourth. A door  
opens...

Amelia closes the door and is leaning against the wall.

HENRY

If you're coming out here to yell  
at me, then back in you go.

AMELIA

I'm not.

HENRY

(mutters)

That's a first.

AMELIA

Look, what James did was  
disrespectful... but what he said  
was true.

Henry rocks back and fourth a couple more times.

HENRY

Did you know when I met your mother  
it was love at first sight?

(MORE)

HENRY (CONT'D)

(beat)

When I was younger, I never believed in fairytales or love or anything like that. Hell, it was just another day. Another day, another dollar, I always say. Here I was driving people to and from the city and boom! There she was. I knew right then and there that she was the one. For forty-nine years I still think about that moment, every second of it.

(beat)

What makes you think I could just get rid of her like that?

AMELIA

It's not getting rid of her, its helping her.

HENRY

How? By placing her in a home to die?

AMELIA

By placing her in a hospital where she could live!

Henry rocks back and forth.

HENRY

I'm not a useless man.

AMELIA

I never said you were.

HENRY

I know what you two think of me. When you were in school, you had other students with fathers as police officers, singers, firemen and what not, and here there you'd go saying "My father sells chairs and tables."

(beat)

What a joke, am I right? Everyone thought I was a joke, but I had a dream. It may not be as fancy as owning a restaurant, but it makes me happy seeing others happy. That I made them happy. If I can do that, then I can take care of your Mom.



AMELIA

You shouldn't compare it to work!

HENRY

Then why is everyone making it seem like I'm not worth it? That I'm not good enough to do it own my own?

AMELIA

It's not about you, Dad. It's just-Mom is different now.

HENRY

Why must she be different? Tell me! Because the way you and James are talking about, you're making it seem like she's on her deathbed, when she's not!

*(beat)*

I'm scared. I-I just want things to remain normal, because if everything is normal then she is fine. If we start treating her different, then she'll be different and I can't have it! I just won't!

Henry stops his rocking as Amelia slowly sits down a few inches away from him.

AMELIA

I'm sorry if I gave you that impression. I'm scared too, but I believe we can push our fears aside and be there in any way. There's no shame in help.

She starts to rock the swing chair - Henry blocks it from happening.

HENRY

I've been taking care of her for over fifty years, I can take care of her for fifty more.

AMELIA

Hopefully I can show you how to turn that 'I' to a 'We'.

Henry clouded by his thoughts, Amelia unsure of what to do.

HENRY

Thank you for talking to me like an adult, and not making a scene like your brother.

(MORE)

HENRY (CONT'D)

He thinks a few grey hairs made him  
the man of the house.

AMELIA

A few?

HENRY

Shut up.

They chuckle, Henry know exactly what to say next.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Don't tell your mother, but I'm  
planning something for her for our  
anniversary. Would you like to see  
it when I'm done?

AMELIA

Of course.

Henry rocks the chair slightly and Amelia joins in. They  
share a slight smile as they continue to swing in silence.

INT. LIVING ROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

\*

Fiona and Henry are standing in front of the window, waving..

As Amelia straps Tobey in his seat, gets in the car and drive  
away.

Henry walks and drops on the couch, sighing. Fiona turns  
around, waiting for him to speak.

HENRY

I know what you're thinking. She  
had it coming, no kid should talk  
to you like that

FIONA

That kid is our granddaughter.

HENRY

Makes it worse! The nerve of that  
boy, how dare his brattiness be in  
his genes. Always the temperamental-

FIONA

"Temperamental that one"? Wonder  
who he got that from?

She quirks her eyebrow.

HENRY

I'm sorry.

FIONA

It's not just me who you should apologize too.

HENRY

I know it's just, why didn't you tell you was feeling like that?

FIONA

You've been a work longer than usual. I guess I already assume I scared you away.

HENRY

Never. I'm working on something big and didn't realize how much time I was working on it. I'm sorry.

FIONA

Like I could ever be mad at a man working hard.

HENRY

Or hardly working.

Henry sighs and drops his head into the couch.

Fiona takes the elephant out of her pocket completely mesmerized by it.

Henry picks up his head as Fiona is dazing straight ahead, with no particular point.

HENRY (CONT'D)

What's going on in that head of yours?

FIONA

Yellow.

HENRY

I'm sorry?

FIONA

I was just thinking of the color yellow. How it makes me happy like sunflowers.

*(beat)*

They are my favorite flowers, you know.

(MORE)

FIONA (CONT'D)

There aren't in any sunflowers in here. There aren't any sunflowers anywhere.

HENRY

I'll buy you some tomorrow.

Fiona perks up at the thought, her smile can be seen from space.

FIONA

And the next day?

HENRY

And the next day.

FIONA

And the day after that?

HENRY

And the day after that.

FIONA

Flattery will get you nowhere.

HENRY

Then how did it lead me here to you?

FIONA

Oh you.

Henry goes towards the record player. He bends down to the cabinet below it and takes out a crate full of records. He takes one out and places it down on the spindle.

ECU: His hand placing the needle down.

French jazz music begins to play as Henry strides over to Fiona and stretches out his hand. \*

FIONA (CONT'D)

It's late...

HENRY

One dance, come on.

ECU: Henry's waiting hand as Fiona takes it.

In the middle of the room, they merged into one another. Henry's left hand goes around Fiona's waist and his right hand clasps in her left. Fiona's right arm goes around Henry's neck.

FIONA  
Do I scare you?

HENRY  
A little.

FIONA  
Oh.

HENRY  
Aren't you scared?

FIONA  
A little, but it's like my mother  
always said "to escape fear you  
have to go through it not around.  
Guess I'm still going through it.

HENRY  
We're going through it, together.

Fiona closes her eyes with a light smile.

Henry's face is sad, although he smiles tightly his eyes  
begins to water.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
I love you so much.

FIONA  
I love you too.

They continue to dance even when the song is over.

INT. BEDROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

\*

Fiona sleeping soundly as Henry is staring ahead, planning.  
He silently gets off the bed and heads out.

INT. DEN. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

\*

Looking down at the...

Drawing of how the room should look, along with post-it notes  
of where items would be, prices everywhere - very much  
resembling a conspiracy map.

How the hell is he suppose to do his on his own?

INT. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO. - DAY \*

Eve finishes a customer, her face full of annoyance as the customer takes their time carrying a boat-load of pillows - she doesn't help - at all.

And Ben is following cleaning protocols seriously as Josh is sweeping a very much cleaned floor.

As loud thumps of footsteps are approaching, the workers all hold their breath - Henry enters, examining the store.

HENRY

Since it's a slow morning, why  
don't you go ahead and close the  
store. After you are done, meet me  
in the stock room ASAP! \*

All the workers swallow a gulp.

INT. BEDROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY \*

Waking up, Fiona yawns as she sits up right. She rubs here eyes and opens them. She GASPS at the... \*

Roomful of sunflowers. \*

FIONA \*

What a beautiful sight! \*

She gets up and off her bed, strolling over to one of the vases on top of the vanity. \*

INSERT: A note that reads: "I told you, I'll buy you some today, and the next day and the day after that. I'll call you when I can. Love, Henry." \*

INT. STOCK ROOM. CAMPBELLS COUCHES & CO. - DAY \*

All of the workers carefully walk in to see....

Henry leaning against the wall with his arms crossed.

They all wait on the same breath for him to speak

HENRY

It has come to my attention that I  
bite a lot more than I can chew.  
You all are probably confused as to  
why I called you in here.

EVE  
In this mess?

\*

BEN  
Far away from any exits?

JOSH  
Where theres no camera? Woah big  
man, are you going to kill us?

HENRY  
No one is getting killed, yet.

JOSH  
Oh yeah, of course.

EVE  
Mind tell us why are we here?

BEN  
Shh!

EVE  
What? I'm exhausted and that cranky  
old man buying fifteen pillows was  
not necessary. I mean who needs  
fifteen pillows?!

\*

HENRY  
While I do find your customer  
service amusing, there is something  
I need to talk about. You're  
probably wondering what I've been  
doing here. And it's not  
renovations.

EVE  
I figured that much.

\*

HENRY  
August 24th is my fiftieth wedding  
anniversary. I wanted to create  
something for my wife, something  
that will make her happy. It may  
sound unusual and absurd, but I  
wanted to-

JOSH  
Create Paris?

HENRY  
How did you know?

JOSH

You had a poster of the Eiffel Tower in your office for years, pretty sure it had something to do with your wife.

HENRY

As you can see, it's not working as well as I hoped.

EVE

Yeah a blind person can see this from a mile away.

Ignoring her, Henry takes a beat to turn and look at the Eiffel Tower poster hanging by a thread on the wall.

HENRY

Fiona always wanted to go to Paris. She loves the art and the music. She wanted to be a singer, you know. Her voice would make you feel alive.

(beat)

Things aren't looking to well for my wife. She's-Something is happening to her brain, her body, making her fade and forget.

The room is filled with a cold breeze as the workers drop any and all assumptions. He caught their attention.

HENRY (CONT'D)

I just want this to make us happy, to make *her* happy - despite everything that is happening.

(beat)

So what I'm saying is, I would... very much... like... your help. If you want to, of course.

\*  
\*

Henry refuses to turn around.

\*

HENRY (CONT'D)

I-I know what I'm asking seems a lot but it would be much easier if you all join. What do you say?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JOSH

I'm on board. You helped changed my life, from a fresh out of college newbie to a man... well a man with a job.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*



BEN

You know I'm in, big man. You're  
like the father I never had.

SNIFFLES are heard as they turn to see Eve crying.

EVE

Why wouldn't we help you? The man  
who made sure we have time to see  
our kids, our families. The man who  
took in a pregnant woman whenever  
every other job turned me down. The  
man who drove me to the hospital  
the second my water broke. I made  
it there just in time, because of  
you. You are the strongest man I  
know. You done so much for us, let  
us do this for you, with you.

Henry embraces his workers.

JOSH

Alright, where you want us?

BEGIN MONTAGE

- All the workers and Henry painting the wall, he drops the  
paint bucket, but Josh catches it.

- Ben installs new lighting, and lights the room correctly.

- Eve builds the bed, once done Henry lies on it - it's  
stable.

- Henry ordering new pieces of decoration.

- All the workers and Henry looking at the completed room in  
relief and awe.

END MONTAGE

As all the workers leave tiredly, one by one, Henry picks up  
the phone and dials a number.

AMELIA (V.O.)

Hello?

HENRY

Hey, umm, its done.

AMELIA (V.O.)

It is?

HENRY

Yes, took a lot of muscle, but it's done. I'm going to pick her up after work, and hopefully she'll like it.

(beat)

Can you come over beforehand, to, I don't know, see if she'll like it.

AMELIA (V.O.)

James is coming over after his shift, so I'll be there. But don't worry Dad, she'll love it.

HENRY

I hope so.

EXT. PORCH. CAMPBELL'S HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Swinging in the chair, Fiona is reading a book.

PATRICK (O.S.)

Must be a good book if your nose is deep in it!

FIONA

Oh, you! Come, come sit!

Patrick walks over and stands by the steps.

PATRICK

So, how you been?

FIONA

I've been good.

PATRICK

That's good.

She raises her hand to rub at her temple, the scar is still healing.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

That's a neat scar.

FIONA

It's horrible.

PATRICK

It's admirable.

FIONA

That I fell?

PATRICK

That you stood back up.

Fiona snicker.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

What? It's true. My body was once covered in nothing but bruises, cuts, scratches, you name it. Felt like a tiger with all my damn stripes.

FIONA

Good ol' boxing days, huh?

PATRICK

Right. Every time my back hurt I remind myself the amount of time I have been body slammed.

(beat)

But did that stop me? No siree! Now instead of those wounds, I have wrinkles. My how time has come by, huh? But nonetheless these are my new stripes. Just like that scar of yours.

Fiona raises her hand to her temple again and begins to worry.

FIONA

Can I tell you a secret, just between you and me? I haven't been good. I'm scared. I've been recalling that day and I can't seem to understand what happened. It felt like I was dreaming, only I was wide wake and yet I still can't remember. It honestly gives me a headache when I try to. I want to say I'm sorry for frightening you but I can't help but say I'm frighten too.

Patricks comes over and places his hand on her temple.

PATRICK

This is your strength, your pride, your vulnerability. You don't have to worry about anyone else but yourself.

(MORE)

PATRICK (CONT'D)

It's okay to be scared, but I want  
you to look at this, to feel this,  
and know if you can get through  
that, you can get through  
everything.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Patrick turns to leave.

\*

FIONA

Next time you see me dancing in the  
street, just join me.

\*  
\*  
\*

PATRICK

Like Henry would let that happen.

\*  
\*

Patrick walks away chuckling and Fiona feels around her scar.

\*

EXT. CAMPBELLS' COUCHES & CO. - DAY

\*

James is strutting towards the door, noticing a few people  
waiting for it to open. He nods his head in acknowledgement  
and goes to unlock the door.

JAMES

Hold on tight for another five  
minutes everyone!

INT. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD. - DAY

\*

James closes the front door, on his way to do his morning  
protocols.

Walking with a pip in his step, he walks over to turn on the  
light as LIGHT SNORES are heard.

He treads to the couches to find...

BEN & Josh sleeping soundly, covered in paint.

JAMES

What the?

He marches towards Henry's office when he sees Eve coming out  
of the bathroom, exhausted.

EVE

What you looking at?

JAMES

At an employee who needs to open  
the shop!

EVE  
(waving him off)  
Yeah, yeah.

Eve saunters to the front of the store.

James rolls his eyes and continues marching to his father.

INT. OFFICE. CAMPBELL'S COUCHES & CO. - CONTINUOUS

\*

The door is swung open with no knock indication or anything.  
Henry is awoken by the slam of the door closing.

HENRY  
Yeah?

JAMES  
Mind telling me why it's a quarter  
past three and the store is closed?

HENRY  
Three!

A disheveled Henry gets up, brushing his hair back,  
straightening his clothes, tucking his shirt, checking his  
breath.

JAMES  
Your workers were sleeping over the  
place, and don't even ask me where  
I found them at. Care to tell me  
what happened?

HENRY  
I-I just had some packages that got  
delivered early this morning and  
the store was slow in the morning.  
Figured no one would mind.

JAMES  
A delivery? Funny how I wasn't  
notified about that.

HENRY  
Didn't think I had to notify you.

JAMES  
Well, your partner--

HENRY

Partner? You are a level below me  
and I would suggest you watch your  
tone. Remember who the boss is  
here.

Henry stares at him, challenging him to say something.

JAMES

From the looks of it, I don't see  
one.

HENRY

You watch your mouth, boy.

JAMES

No, you watch it!

INT. LIVING ROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Entering through the front door, Fiona gasps as....

She is in an elegant luxurious room. FRENCH JAZZ MUSIC begins  
to play as Fiona looks at her reflection in a mirror.

Instead of YOUNG FIONA, we see present day Fiona with the  
scar, not hidden way by her hair for the first time. She is  
wearing a yellow dress.

INT. OFFICE. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO - DAY

JAMES

Here I am trying to make this a  
better place, trying to appease  
you, yet all you do is belittle me!

HENRY

No I don't!

JAMES

Yes you do! Questioning my  
decisions, turning away  
opportunities, and now closing the  
store longer than necessary? It's  
like you're not even taking your  
own job seriously anymore. Just  
like mom.

HENRY

And what do you mean by that?

JAMES

You were pretty adamant on letting her stay at home, and making everything remain normal. How's that working?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

INT. LIVING ROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY

Grabbing a broom, Fiona begins to sing along to the French song that is playing.

Suddenly Fiona is on stage, in a theatre filled with people dressed fancy and sophisticated. She sings with all of her might.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

INT. OFFICE. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO - DAY

HENRY

I want you to stop and think about what you're saying. I'm giving you the chance to apologize.

JAMES

I'll apologize when you drop this whole act of self-righteous. Your selfishness and stubbornness shouldn't be the way of getting Mom the help that she needs.

HENRY

What are you talking about?! She's fine!

JAMES

You are so wrapped up in your own ego that you are blind. Maybe instead of living in this bubble, you can see the reality that Mom can't be here with you. End of discussion.

HENRY

Enough! I had it with you!

JAMES

All I'm saying is that don't be mad when I take matters into my own hands.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

HENRY

Do me a favor and go open up the  
shop and leave me the hell alone.  
Now.

James stares at his father, sucks in his breath. As soon as  
he leaves...

Henry slumps down, silently crying until he gets a  
notification.

He clicks on it to be a reminder of the anniversary.

HENRY (CONT'D)

As if I could ever forget.

He turns to the framed photo of....

Fiona and Henry sitting on top of his taxi.

He picks up his phone and calls his house phone.

INT. LIVING ROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY

As the song comes to an end, Fiona wipes tears as she  
receives a standing ovation. The sound of the applause turn  
into the phone ringing.

When Fiona blinks - she is back in her living room. The phone  
is still ringing. She goes and slowly picks it up.

FIONA

Hello?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

HENRY

Did you ever find out what the  
heart was for?

FIONA

What heart?

HENRY

The heart on the calendar.

Fiona walks over to the kitchen and sees...

INSERT: A calendar with a heart on the 24th - today.

FIONA

Oh! There is a heart on it! Why,  
color me curious.

(MORE)



FIONA (CONT'D)

I can't think of anything that is  
of importance today.

\*  
\*

HENRY

Don't think too hard on it, I'll  
show you the meaning of it later.

\*  
\*  
\*

FIONA

Promise?

\*  
\*

HENRY

I promise.

\*  
\*

INT. STOCK ROOM. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO - DAY

Standing in the quaint, yet expensive room, it's a replica of  
a set piece of a hotel room.

The neutral colored hotel room is elegant and extravagant.  
There's a chandelier, a few paintings hung, and a record  
player. Everything looks so untouched, all brand new, shiny  
and spacious.

Henry stands in front of a mirror, smoothing down his hair,  
dressed very nicely. A knock disturbs him.

Amelia enters immediately drawn into the room.

AMELIA

Wow! I-Dad! This is... this is...

\*

HENRY

Not enough?

AMELIA.

Not enough?! This is amazing! Truly  
amazing. Mom is going to love it,  
no doubt about it.

HENRY

I just have to put the finishing  
touch.

He picks out a framed photo of...

The Eiffel Tower poster, with the photo of the couple edited -  
Amelia gasps in awe.

HENRY (CONT'D)

I just don't know where to place  
it.

(beat)

Would you mind helping me?

AMELIA

I wouldn't mind at all.

INT. LIVING ROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY

INSERT: The episode "Just Once Happy Family" of Bewitched.

James is sitting on his father's chair as he keeps watching Fiona.

FIONA

I'm sure the television is much more interesting than me.

JAMES

Sorry I was just-

FIONA

Just what?

JAMES

Nothing.

(beat)

I'm sorry about the other night. I didn't mean to make you feel like that. I'm just scared.

FIONA

And you don't think I am?

JAMES

I just want you to get the help you need.

FIONA

Who says I need help? I'm fine! Look at me, does it look like I need help.

JAMES

Not right now no, but what about tomorrow? Next week? Next month? What then?

FIONA

My mother always said "If you focus too much on the future, you'll miss out the present." Now can we continue watching the show?

James reluctantly turns his head towards the television as Fiona rubs her hands together, pauses.

FIONA (CONT'D)  
My ring is missing.

JAMES  
What's that?

FIONA  
My ring, it's missing.

JAMES  
Do you know where you left it?

A beat as Fiona is struggling trying to remember.

FIONA  
Can you check upstairs for me?  
Whenever I forget, its usually in  
the den, by the picture frame.

James rushes upstairs without any hesitation.

INT. DEN. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

\*

As he enters the cozy and comfortable study, James skims  
through the desk to find the...

Picture frame with no ring nearby.

He continues to looks through the desk and through the  
drawers to find all the paperwork and sketches Henry has  
done.

JAMES  
What the?

INSERT: The sketch of the stock room.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
So this is what you've been doing,  
huh?

James takes out his phone and calls a number.

\*

RECEPTIONIST (V.O.)  
Hello! This is Angel's Garden for  
Senior Living, Samantha speaking.  
How may I help you?

\*

\*

\*

\*

JAMES  
Yes, hi! I was wondering if you  
take walk-ins?

\*

\*

\*

INT. LIVING ROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY

James is trudging down the steps, as Fiona perks up.

FIONA  
Did you find it?

JAMES  
No.

FIONA  
Oh.  
(beat)  
Can we go for a walk?

JAMES  
Sure Mom, we can go for a walk. We  
can go for a long walk. Matter of  
fact, how you feel about a family  
trip?

\*  
\*  
\*

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

\*

Driving home, Henry is blasting music, looking over at the...  
Sunflower bouquet laying next to him.  
He smiles and continue to sing along.

INT. HOME - NIGHT

\*

Walking with a pip in his step, Henry enters his home.

\*

HENRY  
Honey! I'm home!

\*  
\*

No answer. The first floor is immerse in darkness and  
silence. Henry raises his eyebrow.

\*  
\*

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

\*

In the car, Fiona is in the backseat between her sleeping  
twin granddaughters - she smiles.

\*  
\*

In the passenger seat, Sally looks at James concerned - he  
ignores it as he makes a turn.

\*  
\*

INT. HOME - NIGHT

\*

Henry goes upstairs to find the bedroom...

\*

Cluttered in even more clothes thrown all over the place,  
dark, and worst of all...empty.

HENRY

Fiona?!

INT. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - NIGHT

Standing in an hallowed oval room, James is signing a paper  
at the front desk. Sally swallows nervously as she turns to  
see...

A frozen Fiona holding onto her granddaughters hand tightly.

INT. DEN. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Henry sees his den completely monstrous. As he walks towards  
his desk he sees a post it note.

INSERT: A post it saying "You may hate me, but it's for the  
best."

Henry goes on his computer to find a website displaying ANGEL  
GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - he throws the mouse to the ground.

INT. BEDROOM. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - NIGHT

Stagnant against the wall, Fiona watches as

James is unpacking her belongings with enthusiasm much to  
Sally's dismay. The twins are on the floor focusing on their  
tablets.

James goes over to lead Fiona towards a chair, she yanks her  
hand away and brushes past him.

Walking over to a chair, Fiona sits down slowly as she gazes  
out the window.

INT. STOCK ROOM. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO. - NIGHT

Stumbling through the door, Henry barely turns on the light  
before he is about to fall, but catches himself by holding  
onto the wall.

Holding onto a brown bag with a bottle in it, Henry take a  
few big gulps as he looks around the room in an increasing  
anger.

Reliving the moment he just experience, Henry abruptly stands up and throws the bottle against the wall. Relishing in the adrenaline, Henry begins to throw various items he finds against the wall, tossing over the furniture, making a mess everywhere. As he takes a moment to breathe he stares ahead at the

Framed edited photo of the Eiffel Tower.

He sneaks to it, snatches it off the wall and throws it on the floor.

ECU: The framed photo shattering into pieces.

Realizing what he just done, Henry falls to his knees, sobbing.

**END OF ACT TWO**

EXT. CAMPBELLS' COUCHES & CO. - DAY

\*

SUPER: TWO WEEKS LATER

The sun shines brightly over the store with birds CHIRPING, it looks like it would be a beautiful day if it wasn't for....

INT. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO. - DAY

\*

The multitude of customers simultaneously yelling.

CUSTOMER 1

\*

Okay, so the mattress problem is solved, but now my pillows are too firm! Do you have any in the memory foam material?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

EVE

\*

I would assume so, did you even attempt to look for it?

\*  
\*  
\*

CUSTOMER 2

\*

Oh it's you again, hopefully you can help me better this time. I just heard that there is a Spencer FIVE piece and I must have it!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

BEN

\*

I regret to inform you all you see on display is what we have.

\*  
\*  
\*

CUSTOMER 2 \*  
EXCUSE ME? \*

BEN \*  
Uh, Josh a little help? Josh? \*

Hiding under one of the display table, Josh peeks his head \*  
out and back in. \*

CUSTOMER 1 \*  
I did check, but I cannot seem to \*  
find it. \*

EVE \*  
Really? Seems like you came \*  
straight to me the second you \*  
answered. \*

CUSTOMER 1 \*  
Are you calling me a liar?! \*

A customer noticed Josh is hiding and knocks on the table. \*

CUSTOMER 4 \*  
Where's the pillows? I need \*  
pillows! \*

Josh peaks his head out. \*

JOSH \*  
Did you check our pillow aisle? \*

The customer scoffs and walks away. \*

Panicking behind the customer service register, BEN \*  
attempting to mediate - but fails.

BEN \*  
In... two, three, four... and \*  
out... two, three, four.

He SHRIEKS when he open his eyes to see a customer.

CUSTOMER 5 \*  
I've walked around this place \*  
twenty goddamn times and I cannot \*  
find any white bed frames! How in \*  
the hell is this place organized?! \*

As the customer leaves, BEN takes out a brown paper bag and \*  
begins to breathe in to it, getting faster as another \*  
customer is walking towards him.

CUSTOMER 3

Hello Mr. Sweetface! Here is my  
daughter I was telling you!

\*  
\*  
\*

Josh is on his phone, minding his business, not paying  
attention to the vast amount of customers scattering all over  
the place.

\*

CUSTOMER 6

Did you just send me on a wild good  
chase?!

JOSH

I don't know, did I?

CUSTOMER 6

Why you-

JOSH is chewing on gum and blows a bubble.

CUSTOMER 6 (CONT'D)

This is ridiculous! Wait til Henry  
hears a load of this!

JOSH

Have a wonderful day, god bless  
you!

The customer leaves, they walk past Eve.

\*

The door swings open for another customer to walk in.

\*

CUSTOMER 7

Everybody hold your horses! They're  
having a mega sale! 75% off all bed  
frames, sectionals and memory foam  
pillows! Come on!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

All of the customers frantically rushes out of the store.

\*

Not missing this opportunity, BEN sprints to the door and  
locks it. He leans against it, catching his breath.

BEN

God, where is the big man when you  
need him?

INT. BEDROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

\*

An ALARM CLOCK begins to RING as a hand is seen turning it  
off.

Henry yawns and he turns to his side....



Empty.

He slowly sits up and silently pray. After a moment, he treads to the bathroom.

INT. BEDROOM. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - DAY \*

Fiona wakes up and turns to her side... \*

Empty.

She slowly sits up and silently pray. She then looks up as a NURSE enters, smiling widely, grabs her hand and takes her to the bathroom. Fiona yanks her hand away. \*

INT. BATHROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY \*

Standing by the mirror, with a new patch of hair on his face, Henry grabs his toothbrush and brushes his teeth tiredly.

INT. BATHROOM. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - DAY \*

Standing by the mirror, with her hair all over the place, the Nurse watches as Fiona brushes her teeth somberly.

INT. BEDROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSE - DAY \*

Henry slapping on whatever clothes he finds on the floor.

INT. BEDROOM. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - DAY \*

Fiona standing still as the Nurse attempts to fix her clothes - only for Fiona to slap her hand away Once she done, the Nurse grabs a brush and is about to brush her hair when Fiona turns her head the opposite direction. \*

INT. KITCHEN. CAMPBELL HOUSE - DAY \*

INSERT: A cup of black coffee. \*

Henry takes a sip, in the dark kitchen, in silence.

INT. BEDROOM. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - DAY \*

INSERT: A bowl of what could be oatmeal. \*

Fiona grimaces and looks out the window.

INT. LIVING ROOM. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY

\*

Henry is slouched on the sofa as I LOVE LUCY plays in the background.

The house phone RINGS.

\*

Henry is rudely awoken and throws a pillow thinking it would put an end to the sound. The voicemail echoes.

BEN (V.O.)

Hey big man, I'm sorry for intruding, but just wanted to know how you're doing.

EVE(V.O.)

How he's doing? Tell him to come back!

JOSH (V.O.)

Tell him whatever that lady said about me, it's a lie!

BEN (V.O.)

Shh!

(beat)

Anyway, I hope you're doing okay. Not to alarm you or anything, but the store has been a mess. We're trying our best, but we're nothing with out you. Without your magic touch and words. James thinks he got it handled, but I don't think he knows how to be boss, like you. Sorry again, if I bothered you, but Henry? Despite what happened, we'll be here for you and she loves you no matter what, you know that right? Okay, hopefully I'll talk to you later.

As the voicemail fades off and beats, Henry, now more awake, moves to a more comfortable position. As he does, he feels something behind his back. He reaches behind him and pulls his arm back to reveal...

Fiona's wedding ring.

Henry slowly chuckles.

HENRY

It was right under you all this time. You never even looked at your spot, huh?

\*  
\*  
\*

His chuckle turns into a full on laughter and into a heavy sob.

INT. BEDROOM. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - DAY

\*

Within this quite comfortable and uninteresting room, all the furniture and bland decorations makes this room seem artificial.

Fiona sitting up right on the recliner chair, is staring ahead.

AMELIA (O.S.)

Mom, come on you need to eat.

Amelia nudging Fiona's plate of untouched food - Fiona turns her head.

Amelia sighs as the door opens with James walking in.

JAMES

Good morning! Look at you all cozy,  
I told you, you would get adjusted  
in no time. It's such a nice day,  
do you want to go for a walk?

Fiona continue to stare at the window.

Amelia scoffs as she stands and places the food stray on the nearby nightstand.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Look at the sun! Look at the trees,  
come on, lets do what grandma said.  
Focus on the now, right?

\*

\*

Fiona merely blinks.

AMELIA

Seriously?

JAMES

What?

AMELIA

Can't you see how she is? What  
makes you think she would go on a  
walk?

JAMES

I don't know, maybe a breath of  
fresh air would help.

AMELIA

Yeah because you know a lot about helping.

JAMES

Let's talk outside.

(beat)

We'll be right outside the door, okay?

\*

Fiona doesn't move as her children exit. A beat then very quietly...

FIONA

T,4,1,0,8,0,1,M

\*

INT. HALL. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - CONTINUOUS

\*

James might as well push Amelia out the door as he carefully closes the door behind him.

JAMES

I suggest you keep your comments to yourself, you don't want to stress Mom.

\*

AMELIA

And I suggest you open your eyes and see this isn't helping her.

JAMES

What do you mean? She is being watched 24/7 with nurses at her beck and call.

AMELIA

So your version of helping her means having her monitored, like some kind of pet?

JAMES

If it means she won't be alone then yes!

(beat)

Wait no, thats not what I-

AMELIA

Whatever, can't you see she's miserable?! She never goes out, she hardly eats, hell she hasn't even said a word!

JAMES

She's just having trouble getting adjusted.

AMELIA

She's not! She's never going to!

JAMES

'Never' really? She just needs some time, she just needs reassurance, she-

\*

AMELIA

She just needs Dad.

(beat)

She misses him, how can you not see that?

\*

JAMES

She'll get over it.

AMELIA

Get over it?! Do you hear yourself right now?

\*

JAMES

Look, Dad was being selfish and careless. He knew he couldn't pull it off. He couldn't watch Mom because what? Some silly gift?

AMELIA

It wasn't just a silly gift. It was for their anniversary!

James clearly have forgotten about that.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

He was going to surprise her with the tickets on the night of the accident. He figured if he can't take Mom to Paris, he'll bring Paris to her. Does it still seem silly now?

\*

\*

\*

James remain shell-shocked

\*

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Have you spoken to him?

JAMES

No.

AMELIA  
Have you tried?

JAMES  
No.

AMELIA  
Of course not. Do you wanna know  
how he is?

James looks away - she takes it as a yes.

AMELIA (CONT'D)  
He's depressed. Staying awake  
through the night, sleeping during  
the day, not eating, and he's  
drinking.

JAMES  
Drinking?

AMELIA  
Bottles, amongst bottles. He's  
worst than before.

JAMES  
Your lying, Dad said years ago he  
would never even think about  
alcohol. He hasn't drank in years!

AMELIA  
Guess he's making up for lost time  
now.  
(beat)  
Did you even notice that he's not  
at work? Or are you just happy you  
have things in your way? He's going  
insane, it breaks my heart.

JAMES  
Why are you telling me this?

AMELIA  
Because you caused this. Now fix  
it.

Amelia stomps towards the door and closes it behind her.

EXT. PORCH. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

James drives up to his parents house and slows down when he  
sees...

Henry sitting on the porch swing – an empty bottle next to him.

Clicking his car key to lock his car, James carefully walks towards him.

JAMES

Heard your drinking again...

Standing at the bottom of the steps, Henry doesn't acknowledge his presence – James waits.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I take it you're not talking either?

Henry remains unresponsive.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Do you hate me?

HENRY

Hate is such a strong word.

Henry lowers his head between his hands.

JAMES

I know you don't want to see me right now, but just listen, please. I thought I was making her better, thought she needed to get right help. And I think I went about the wrong way.

Henry rubs his hands down his face.

HENRY

I know why you did what you did because I did the same.

*(beat)*

What do you remember of your grandmother?

JAMES

Not much, just how contagious her smile was.

HENRY

Yeah, it was, wasn't it? Her smile could brighten even the darkest days. But just like everything else her smile began to dim, and so did herself.

(MORE)

HENRY (CONT'D)

Our own crescent moon had blended  
into the night as well as her mind.

James treads to his father, sitting on the other side of the porch.

HENRY (CONT'D)

I did everything the doctors told me to do: went to every appointment, cracked a dent in my wallet, even sent her away. I hated being away from her but I knew it was for her own good. I made sure she went to a good living residence, ensured she was looked after, fed and care for. And yet, after all of that, my own mother look at me and asked: "Who are you?"

(beat)

No matter how much I did to help her - she kept fading. I never would have thought I would be going through this again.

James slowly inches closer.

JAMES

I didn't know it was your anniversary.

HENRY

Out of all the things I could say, I just want to say thank you. Lord knows what would have happen if something happened to her - on my watch. What would happen if I had to watch her blend into the dark.

JAMES

Mom said it herself, she's not gone. She still lit, sure a little dim, but still lit. Come with me, come see her.

Henry finally looks at his son - in his most vulnerable state.

HENRY

What if she doesn't recognize me?

JAMES

Then make sure she does.



INT. BEDROOM. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - DAY

\*

NURSE (V.O.)

Do you want me to brush your hair?

Fiona shakes her head. There's a knock on the door, the Nurse goes to open the door.

NURSE

I think you may want to look at  
this, Ms. Fiona.

Fiona watches as the Nurse opens the door to reveal...

Henry with a bouquet of sunflowers. They both never lose eye contact as Henry makes his way to her, dropping the bouquet on the bed. He bends down to meet her eye-to-eye.

ECU: Henry's scared, yet determined eyes.

ECU: Fiona's familiar, yet distant eyes.

Henry's heart is beating through his chest, but he knows what he must do.

HENRY

*"There are places I'll remember all  
my life though some have changed  
Some forever, not for better  
Some have gone and some remain. All  
these places have their moments  
With lovers and friends I still can  
recall Some are dead and some are  
living in my life I've loved them  
all."*

Fiona covers her hand over his, grasping it - he clutches firmly.

HENRY (CONT'D)

*"But of all these friends and  
lovers there is no one compares  
with you and these memories lose  
their meaning When I think of love  
as something new."*

FIONA

*"Though I know I'll never lose  
affection For people and things  
that went before I know I'll often  
stop and think about them"*

\*  
\*

HENRY

*In my life I love you more.*

FIONA (CONT'D)

*In my life I love you more.*

The two embraced, holding onto each other tightly.

Fiona because she can't believe he came back.

Henry because he can't believe he went this long without her.

When they part, Fiona begins to wipe off a few of his tears away, as Henry smooths down her hair.

HENRY (CONT'D)

What's going on in that pretty little head of yours?

FIONA

Yellow.

HENRY

I'm sorry?

FIONA

I was just thinking of the color yellow. How it makes me happy, like the sunflowers.

Fiona quickly looks through the room.

FIONA (CONT'D)

There aren't any sunflowers here.

HENRY

I bought some for you.

He places the forgotten bouquet on her lap. Her smile reminds him of his mother.

FIONA

I love it.

HENRY

I knew you would, I'll keep on buying you some.

FIONA

And the next day?

HENRY

And the next day.

FIONA

And the day after that?

HENRY

And the day after that. I promise  
to get you sunflowers everyday if  
it means see that smile that I love  
so much.

Fiona smiles as she ....

Grabs the brush on the nightstand and gives it to Henry. He  
swallows his tears and he gracefully takes the brush and  
begins to brush down the back of her hair - Fiona closes her  
eyes in peace, finally.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Can you sing for me? I missed your  
voice.

\*  
\*  
\*

FIONA

*"There are places I'll remember all  
my life..."*

James watches from the hall.

INT. HALL. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - DAY

\*

James is silently crying watching his parents reconcile. LOUD  
and FAST FOOTSTEPS can be heard as Amelia rushes down the  
hall.

AMELIA

I know, I know I'm late. Tobey was  
having a tantrum, I practically had  
to throw that kid on the bus. That  
boy gets on my nerves sometimes.

\*

*(beat)*

Is everything okay? Why you crying?  
James! I-Is Mom-

FIONA (O.S.)

*"All these places have their  
moments With lovers and friends I  
still can recall Some are dead and  
some are living in my life I've  
loved them all."*

Amelia takes a double-take - she knows that voice anywhere.  
She walks to the door to see...

Fiona singing as Henry is brushing her hair - both the  
happiest they ever been.

Turning back to an embarrassed and shameful James.

AMELIA  
You...you did this?

JAMES  
I caused it, so I fixed it.

Amelia turns her head back to see...

Fiona and Henry sharing her abandoned breakfast.

AMELIA  
They're eating.

JAMES  
I guess you can say I didn't  
realize what they had until it was  
gone. I never meant to hurt the, I  
just want to help.  
(beat)  
That being said, there is something  
I need to do, but I can't do it  
alone.

Amelia's ears are up, but her eyes never leaving on her  
parents.

INT. BEDROOM. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - NIGHT

Fiona and Henry are tucked into her bed, holding onto each  
other as they sleep. A hand is seen shaking Henry awake.

JAMES (O.S.)  
Dad, wake up.

Henry's eyes are awake and startled.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
It's time to go visiting hours are  
over.

HENRY  
I can't leave her like this.

JAMES  
You can come back tomorrow, after  
work. Let me drive you home, so you  
can bring some clothes over. I bet  
Mom is sick and tired of these  
bland nightgowns.

HENRY  
Oh absolutely.

JAMES

I'll wait for you outside.

James walks out quietly.

INT. HALL. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - CONTINUOUS

\*

James turns around and looks through the door to see...

Henry waking Fiona up and telling her he is leaving. Fiona immediately crying and clutching onto him. He then gives her kisses over her face, and lightly hums a tune to soothe her back to sleep.

James takes out his phone and quickly dials a number.

JAMES

Hey, can you stop by the shop tomorrow? We need to get this done sooner than we thought.

INT. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO. - DAY

\*

Eve is sipping on her Starbucks cup loudly, as Ben is pacing back and fourth and Josh is lounging on the couch on display.

\*

\*

EVE

Can you like stop, you're gonna give me a whiplash.

BEN

Why would James call us all over on the day we have off?

JOSH

I don't know maybe he just wanted to talk.

BEN

If he wanted to talk he would have put in an email.

JOSH

Maybe he doesn't have an email.

BEN

Of course he has an email, everyone does.

JOSH

I don't.

BEN

Why?

JOSH

Seems useless. Besides, I don't want my FBI agent sending me messages.

BEN

Anyways, you guys don't think anything happened to the big man, right?

JOSH

Henry? Nah man, he is as strong as a bull.

BEN

What about his wife?

Tension is in the air.

JOSH

Don't think like that! The worst that could happen is that James is our new boss and probably called us to let us know there are going to be some changes.

WORKER 1

Or to fire us.

BEN & 3 give her a look.

WORKER 1 (CONT'D)

What?

The door abruptly opens with James followed by Amelia entering.

JAMES.

Good morning everyone, thank you for coming all this way so early on behalf of me. After much consideration, Henry has stepped down decided that I am taking over. So as your new boss, I wanted to call you down here to let you know we are going to make some changes.

The workers turn their heads to JOSH.

JOSH

Told ya!

\*

\*

JAMES

Listen, you all know everything that has been going on so I'm not gonna act like you don't. I made a big mistake when all I wanted to do was help. My father is now reunited with my mother and I never noticed the way he looks at her and the way she looks back at him. So, that is why I have a plan, and I would appreciate your help.

\*

Amelia pulls out the sketch Henry created of the room.

JOSH

Woah is like anyone else getting this weird sense of deja-vu?

EVE

So you want us to rebuild the room that your father made and then broke because you sent your mother away?

\*

JAMES

No, of course not.

The workers are disappointed.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Why rebuild one small room, when we can do something bigger?

\*

INT. BEDROOM. ANGEL'S GARDEN FOR SENIOR LIVING - DAY

\*

INSERT: The episode "Amateur Nite" of The Brady Bunch.

\*

Fiona is clutching onto Henry as they watch the show. His eyes wander to the...

Record player he brought from home - an idea pops to his head. He gets up and off the bed.

FIONA

Where are you going?

HENRY

Just going to put on a new record.

FIONA

Oh.

HENRY

You thought I was leaving?

FIONA

I don't like it when you leave. \*

HENRY

I always come back don't I?

FIONA

Yes.

Henry goes towards the record player. He bends down to the cabinet below it and takes out a crate full of records. He takes one out and places it down on the spindle.

ECU: His hand placing the needle down.

Turning around, Henry strides over to Fiona and stretches out his hand. \*

HENRY

May I have this dance?

FIONA

I-I don't think I'm allowed.

HENRY

You're allowed to do anything you want. Do you want to dance with me?

FIONA

Of course! It's just... I don't think my dad will like it when he hears about this.

HENRY

And why's that?

FIONA

He's just afraid of another man taking his little girl away from him. He thinks I'm too young to date.

HENRY

Your father won't get mad.

FIONA

How do you know?

HENRY

He gave me his permission. Now, can I have this dance?



FIONA

Yes, yes you may.

Fiona takes his hand.

They dancing, staring into each other eyes, in bliss. He then grabs her face and is about to lean in for a kiss when --

Henry's phone RINGS - he grabs it.

HENRY

Hello?

JAMES (V.O.)

I'm outside.

HENRY

Okay, be down in a few.

Henry hangs up and goes to put on his shoes.

FIONA

Don't leave.

HENRY

I gotta get some of your stuff,  
more of our stuff. I'll be back  
before the record is even finished.

Fiona gives him a hug which takes Henry by surprise.

FIONA

You remind me of the color yellow,  
like sunflowers.

HENRY

I'll buy you sunflowers everyday  
and the next day.

Henry goes by the door and takes one last glance.

Fiona dancing to herself to the music.

FIONA

(mutters)

T,4,1,0,8,0,1,M.

\*  
\*

HENRY

What was that?

FIONA

T,4,1,0,8,0,1,M.

\*

HENRY

Do you know what those mean?

FIONA

No, but I see it all the time.

They share a small smile as Fiona slightly waves goodbye -  
Henry does the same and leaves. \*

The door reopens with the Nurse.

NURSE

Good morning, Ms. Fiona. Today is  
going to be a wonderful, I just  
know it. Come on, lets get you  
dressed and I'll tell you what's  
the plan for the day. \*

EXT. CAMPBELL HOUSEHOLD - DAY \*

A car horn beeps loudly as Henry walks out of his house,  
freshly showered, and with a couple of duffle bags. \*

He briskly walks towards the car as Amelia and James smile  
from inside. Getting in, they drive off. \*

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS \*

As music is playing from James keeps looking from the mirror  
to look at his father.

Henry pays no mind to this, he pulls out his wallet and takes  
out a photo. \*

INSERT: It's the photo of YOUNGER FIONA and YOUNGER HENRY  
sitting on top of a taxi. The license plate reading  
"T410801M". \*

Henry smiles heartedly, he looks up to an unknown area. \*

HENRY

Hey! You made a wrong turn.

JAMES

No I didn't.

Henry huffs and looks back at the photo as...

James and Amelia snicker, barely containing their excitement.

EXT. CAMPBELL COUCHES & CO. - DAY

\*

Pulling up to the furniture store, Henry is dumbfounded as he watch his children get out of the car. He gets out.

HENRY

What's going on? We have to go see  
your mother.

James and Amelia continue walking ahead of him, towards the door.

Catching up with them, Henry is perplexed.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Is no one going to tell me what  
were we doing here?

James hands him the keys.

JAMES

Why don't you see it for yourself?

Henry cautiously takes the keys and opens the door.

HENRY

Okay, but we have to leave right  
after this.

AMELIA

Whatever you say, Dad.

Henry unlocks the door and steps in.

INT. CAMPBELLS' COUCHES & CO. - CONTINUOUS

\*

INSERT: The keys falling to the ground.

\*

The one modernized and basic furniture store is now rearranged into a Paris theme. Nearly identical to Henry's vision, but better.

With a french song playing through the speakers, Henry is in awe of the chandelier, the colorful furniture, to even the framed edited photo he once thought was ruined, hanging on the wall.

He is too stunned that the sound of LAUGHTER and CHEERING as he acknowledges EVE& 2 smiling, JOSH chasing his grandchildren, and Sally recording.

HENRY

What-What is this?

AMELIA

A certain gift that hasn't had the chance to be gifted.

HENRY

You all did this? For me?

JAMES

Not just for you. I made a mistake letting this amazing present turned to dust. It was only right for me to mend it all together and besides not to brag or anything but this was my idea.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Henry is too shocked, too lost for words when James puts his hand on his shoulder.

HENRY

I've been working myself out for over sixty years to make sure I had a roof over my head, food to eat and a family. And I did. I achieved that along time ago. I knew I did but I continued working. Why? Because I knew once I stop, then my time is coming to an end. Our time is coming to an end. So I figured the more time I worry about sofas and chairs and mattresses, the less time I have to face on when am I going to leave this earth.

(beat)

But now, being there with her made me realize we have all the time in the world, just have to use it wisely. It's time I turn in my keys over to you.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JAMES

But I don't know how to do it on my own, how to do it without you, how to be you.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

HENRY

Then don't. I mean look at this place! You're the man, just like you always were. Lord knows without your help, the store wouldn't be lasting this long. Be the boss you want to be, and I have no doubt you'll be better than me.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

They share a smile.

\*

JAMES

There's one more thing I need to  
show you. Come with me.

\*

Together they walk through the store, to the bedroom display -  
with everyone following behind.

INT. ROOM DISPLAY. CAMPBELLS COUCHES & CO. - CONTINUOUS

\*

As they walk, Henry sees...

Fiona, in a yellow dress, beautiful as ever, admiring the  
vase of sunflowers.

\*

\*

HENRY

I-What? How is this possible?

JAMES

Let's just say I made a few  
arrangements.

James nods his head to the Nurse, who smiles and wave.

HENRY

James..

JAMES

You told me to the man I always  
was, I just looked after the  
perfection inspiration I have. So  
now, no matter what, you and Mom  
will have Paris right here, in your  
very own home.

Henry is speechless.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Go to her, you know how much she  
hates waiting.

Henry walk towards his wife as if he hasn't seen her in  
years.

HENRY

Honey.

FIONA

Mmm? It's time already?

HENRY

Fortunately.

James nods to the Nurse, who take it as her cue to play the music and swiftly leave.

The couple dance together, closer than ever.

FIONA

Where are we?

HENRY

Paris, my love. We're finally in Paris.

FIONA

There's nowhere else I would rather be.

The two lean their heads together as they sway to the music, closing their eyes with all the time they have left.

**THE END**