

**"The Six
Sessions"**

a screenplay by

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NARRATOR

I never in my wildest dreams would imagine my life to be what it is today. So many things have happened to me in the last three years. I guess they have happened all my life, but in the last three years they were brought to light. I truly believe everything was meant for a reason now. I have seen this over and over and have spent the first fifty years of my life running from this not realizing what it all meant, and where I was suppose to be in this space and time. I had hints all the way through, but if you're not ready, then you don't grasp the subtle hints the Universe throws out to you. It was only when I met **him**, that started my journey of who I really am and the role I was to play in this lifetime.

EXT. - BARNES AND NOBLE BOOKSTORE, NYC - MID-MORNING

CLAIRE 52 (petite, free-spirited and pleasant) signing her newly published best seller "In My Dreams" Claire sitting down at a table with a line out the door waiting for their books to be signed. Claire looks at her agent, SAM 56(short, stout and abrupt with a soft edge).

CLAIRE

Hey Sam, I never would of imagined that my book would be a best seller. Do you see the line? It's out the door, Sam. This is so exciting. Ok, I'm ready. Open the doors. Please.

Claire looks at Sam and smiles.

SAM

I told you that you would be a success. That was only after reading the first chapter. Now you are filthy rich and famous. You deserve what's happening here, Claire. You worked hard for this.

CLAIRE

Without you Sam, I wouldn't be here. And I thank you for that. Now open the doors and let's get this show on the road.

Sam goes to the front door of Barnes and Noble and as he opens it, people are slightly shoving him to the side to get

(cont'd)

in line. The MANAGER 36 (tall, thin and sports a serious attitude) of the store greets the people as they walk in and directs them to the line.

MANAGER

Ok folks, let's all form a single line here.

The manager directs the eager crowd to it's place in line. Claire is busy greeting her clients with a gracious handshake, an infectious smile and signs their books. You can see the excitement in Claire. The absolute glory in her face. As she is signing a book, she looks up and sees this young couple next in line. Claire took a second look at them and noticed that they had this shining look of love for each on their faces. This made Claire stop what she was doing and get another glance at her next clients. As they approached the table being their turn, the WOMAN 28 (tall, medium frame and soft spoken) looked at Claire and said:

WOMAN

We are so excited to meet you in person, I mean we loved your book. Neither one of us could put in down after we started. We feel this happened to us. When we first met we both were taken by each other and it's never stopped between the two of us.

Claire looks up at them and remembers the feelings that she had with Gage. A very sad look comes over Claire's face as she remembers those very exciting, heartfelt times.

WOMAN

I guess my question to you is; why if you both felt that way for each other, why are you not together today?

Claire looking very surprised at her question, looked up at her and said:

CLAIRE

If you feel like the two of you have what Gage and I have, then celebrate each other for it's worth. Sometimes when we have connections like this, not all of these connections can work out. Mainly because one of the parties involved was not ready for such an intense love. They get scared of their feelings and they, I guess, run from them and the relationship.

CLAIRE (MORE)

So again, my friends, please celebrate being together. It's so very special.

Claire's eyes start to water. She tries to avoid that in front of the couple. So she asks for their book and starts signing for them. When she is done, she hands the book over to the woman and smiles.

CLAIRE

Thank you for coming and sharing that with me. I wish you the best.

WOMAN

We loved your book. We will look for more of them in the future. Take care.

Claire nods her head to them and watches them walk away. At this point Claire's eyes are starting to well with tears and she turns to Sam.

CLAIRE

Sam, I'm going for a walk.

SAM

Claire, you just got here and look at the line. You can't go now. What is wrong with you? What happened with that couple? It started with them. What happened? Tell me Claire, you are leaving me in a pretty ugly situation.

Sam looks at Claire's eyes and knows that she has to leave for awhile.

CLAIRE

Sam, I have to go for awhile. You are my agent, you can take care of this for me. Please Sam.

SAM

You look like you need someone to talk to. Can I go with you? We can put up a sign like "back in ten minutes" or something like that.

CLAIRE

No Sam, I have to be alone.

Sam's voice through frustration, starts getting louder as he's talking to Claire.

SAM

You don't need him Claire, you have fame and money now. Thank him for that.

Claire gets up from her chair, and starts walking out towards the door very fast not wanting all the customers to see her tears flowing from her eyes. When she goes out the door she starts running far enough away from the store and sits down at a bench and bursts into tears. Claire starts reminiscing of how it all started with Gage. Going right back to the first session.

EXT. - CLAIRE'S WORK APRIL 14, 2003

Claire getting into the elevator of a four story all glass building. You see her pressing the button to the fourth floor. Claire works at a very wealthy pharmaceutical company for Cancer Research Center called, Pharmax". Pharmax occupies the whole fourth floor. Claire getting out of the elevator and passing the front reception desk, greeting the receptionist, JACKIE 33 (medium height, frame with care-free attitude and loud).

CLAIRE
Good morning Jackie.

JACKIE
Good morning Claire. How was your weekend?

CLAIRE
It was good. How about yours?

JACKIE
It was great, but partied too much.

CLAIRE
You know, I think it's time I started doing that.
(Both laugh)

Claire rounds the corner to her right and passes the first cube on her left which is her co-worker MO 61(short, medium framed, wise, good sense of humor).

CLAIRE
Good morning Mo.

MO
Hey, good morning. How are ya doing?

Claire stepping into the second cube on the left and sitting down in her chair answering Mo in the cube next to hers.

CLAIRE
I'm okay. I went to visit my son and his wife this weekend. I guess they feel sorry for me because I'm alone, so they invited me over for dinner. They don't get it. I would just rather be alone. They think they're doing the right thing, so I go along with it.

MO
How is Scott? And what is his wife's name again?

CLAIRE

Michelle.

MO

Oh yeah. I keep forgetting her name.
I don't know why. So, how are they?

CLAIRE

Doing great. Scott has a new job
with a computer graphics company and
just loves it. Michelle stays home
with their two kids and loves that.
They are doing wonderful. I'm happy
for them.

MO

How are your two girls?

Claire getting up from her chair and standing up by the cube
divider for their two cubes.

CLAIRE

Katie and her husband are doing okay.
They're both into their own thing.
And Meagan is doing great as always.

MO

How long has it been now since that
asshole walked out on you?

CLAIRE

Close to three months now. I still
don't get it. I don't know if I
ever will. I should of had a clue,
though. He was very distant the
last couple of months we were
together. Always a bad sign. Oh
enough. I just can't get into this
again. I really have tried to not
talk about him.

MO

I still can't believe he filed
bankruptcy on himself and didn't
even bother to tell you. May he rot
in hell. How hard would it be to
include you in that?

CLAIRE

Yeah, isn't he just a sweetheart.
Now I'm stuck with not only my bills,
but his too. Not to mention leaving
me with a huge house that I can't
afford. How could I be so blind to
such a screwed up human being. I
need to tune in better to things.
This was a shocker.

CLAIRE (MORE)

(Claire's voice elevating)

Damn, I'm having a hard time coping Mo. I hate him. I hate the idea that he left me for someone else. I sit day in and day out trying to figure out what the hell is wrong with me. It hurts.

MO

The only thing wrong with you is that you picked another loser. Other than your poor choice of men, you are a great person with a lot to offer someone.

CLAIRE

Everyday, I wait for his call or for him to show up at my door. For Christ sakes Mo, it's been three months. How can someone just leave like that and not even call? Not even call. Nothing. What the hell am I going to do? I can't get over him. This is horrible Mo. Help me.

Claire's eyes are starting to well with tears. Mo walks over to Claire and puts her arm around her.

MO

Claire, I don't know what to tell you. I hate the man and it is really hard for me to hear you say you want him back day after day. He left you for another woman three months ago. Doesn't that make you angry? Doesn't that make you want to forget the asshole and move on? I don't think that helps. I'm sorry. I just don't know what to say to you anymore.

CLAIRE

I'm sorry. I have to learn to control some of this. I can't believe my sister is still talking to me. Don't worry Mo, you aren't the only one that I drive into the ground. I do the same with Maggie. Lucky for me you both have patience. But, I can see I'm wearing them thin. Somehow, I need to move on. I'm working on it.

Claire sits down at her chair, turns her computer on and starts digging through the pile of papers on her desk.

EXT. CLAIRE'S HOUSE -- EVENING

Beautiful California spring evening with the sun coming down behind Claire's house. A two story, five bedroom home in a middle class neighborhood. Claire drives up to her driveway. Claire and MEAGAN 16 (petite, pretty, dark haired, grounded) gets out of the car eager to get home from a hard day at work, school and driving.

CLAIRE

Honey, can you get the mail?

MEAGAN

Sure Mom. But, it's probably just bills.

CLAIRE

Maybe there's something from Carl. Who knows?

Meagan walks over to the stand up mail-box and pulls some letter size envelopes out and a large brown envelope. Meagan studies the large brown envelope.

MEAGAN

Looks like you got something from an attorney.

CLAIRE

Shit. I can't open it right now. Hopefully, it's just his bankruptcy papers.

Claire unlocks the front door of her house. Claire and Meagan walk into the foyer. Claire throws the brown envelope on the sofa to the right of the foyer. Meagan watches her mom.

MEAGAN

Mom, do you think it's divorce papers?

CLAIRE

I don't know. It's either that or bankruptcy. I don't want to know today. I'll open it when I'm ready.

Meagan walks up to her mom and gives her a hug.

MEAGAN

You know I think Adam likes you. Every time he's here, he stares at you. I think he's cute.

CLAIRE

He is kind of cute.

(Claire smiles at Meagan)

But he's my real estate agent. I can't get mixed up with that. Look

CLAIRE (MORE)

at you, already starting to hook me up. All I need is another man in my life.

(pause)

I miss Carl.

MEAGAN

I don't.

CLAIRE

I thought you liked him. You told me that you missed him.

MEAGAN

I said that for you mom. Just for you. Besides, he's too sneaky for me. Obviously, for you too.

CLAIRE

Wow. I'm surprised you feel that way. It's really sort of sad.

MEAGAN

Nothing sad about it mom. I really never wanted you to marry him. I thought you would of picked up on some of his underhanded, sneaky, sinister ways. I guess you were blinded to that. I'm actually happy he walked out. He is no good, mom.

CLAIRE

Why didn't you say something before about how you felt?

MEAGAN

You wouldn't of listened.

CLAIRE

True. I'm going to bed. I'm not mad at you for saying this to me. I'm just going to bed. It's been a day from hell.

MEAGAN

Good night, mom.

CLAIRE

Good night, sweetie.

EXT. CLAIRE'S WORK - MORNING

Claire getting out of the elevator and greets Jackie the receptionist.

CLAIRE
Good Morning, Jackie.

JACKIE
Morning Claire. Hey, I was going to ask you if you wanted to come with me tonight to Arthur Murray's dance studio. I take salsa lessons and I just thought you might like to get out for a bit. I remember you telling me that you love to dance.

CLAIRE
I don't know.
(pause)
Sounds like fun. But I have to make arrangements with Meagan. Let me think about this and I'll get back to you before lunch.

JACKIE
Sounds good. Maybe we can go out for a drink after.
(Jackie smiles at Claire)
You need to get out and have fun.

CLAIRE
Yeah, that's what everyone tells me. I'll let you know before lunch.

Claire walks towards her cube and greets Mo.

CLAIRE
Hi Mo.

MO
Claire, Sharon was by your desk a few minutes ago and was looking through your in-basket.

CLAIRE
You're kidding. What the hell does she want from me now? I don't trust her. Just be thankful that she's not your boss.

MO
I have my hands full with that jerk down the hall. He's not much fun, either.

CLAIRE

Well at least when he's stabbing you
in the back, he's open about it.
Sharon puts the knife in with a smile
on her face and talking so sweet.
She makes me sick.

Claire turning on her computer and hanging her jacket up.

CLAIRE

I think I might be going with Jackie
tonight to Arthur Murray's dance
studio. She takes salsa lessons.
Sounds like fun.

MO

Yeah it does sound like fun. Watch
out. Jackie's crazy.

CLAIRE

Even better. I need that. Besides,
I love dancing. That means I have
to pick Meagan up from school and
drop her off at a Melissa's house.
I don't think it will be a problem.
Meagan's been asking me if I could
do that for her. Yeah, I think I
can swing this. I'm going tonight.

MO

It will be good for you. Adventures
with Jackie. Who knows, maybe you'll
take lessons, too.

CLAIRE

I heard they were pretty expensive.
Jackie only has herself to take care
of. She can afford it. I don't
know. I'll check it out and see
what they cost. I would love it.

MO

I wonder if Sharon will be back.

CLAIRE

Probably not. She's trying to build
a case against me. She was in my in-
basket to see what I **didn't** do. My
time is limited here. She hates me.
Next thing you know, she'll be moving
me away from you. It bothers her
that I have a friend at work. She's
a jealous little witch. I'm going
to tell Jackie that I'll go with
her. Be back in a minute.

Claire walks towards the reception desk.

EXT. ARTHUR MURRAY'S DANCE STUDIO - EARLY EVENING

The studio is located on a busy boulevard on the second floor of a strip mall. Claire and Jackie walk into the studio in the middle of a Salsa class.

JACKIE

Damn. I'm always late. I need to get a grip on this.

Jackie pulls her dance shoes out of her tote and starts to take her street shoes off.

CLAIRE

I love this music.

JACKIE

You should take lessons, Claire. Ask them for a brochure so you can see what they have to offer.

CLAIRE

I don't know. I'll check it out and see how it goes.

Someone in the background yelling for Jackie to get out on the floor.

LADY ON THE DANCE FLOOR

C'mon Jackie.

JACKIE

I have to get out there. There's only about forty-five minutes left, then maybe, do you want to go out for a drink?

CLAIRE

Sure.

JACKIE

Cool. Gotta go.

Jackie runs out to the dance floor and gets in line with the rest of the women. Across from the women are a line of men with an instructor in the middle. Claire watches while moving to the Latin music. ANDRE 35 (very tall, handsome and arrogant) sits down next to Claire.

GOOD LOOKING MAN

Hi. I'm Andre.

CLAIRE

Hi Andre. I'm Claire.

ANDRE

Are you here with someone in the class?

CLAIRE

Um, yeah. I came with Jackie. This is really great!

ANDRE

Are you thinking about joining our family?

(Andre smiles)

CLAIRE

I'm thinking about it. Do you have any brochures or schedules?

ANDRE

Hold on.

Andre gets up and walks to the reception desk, where he grabs some brochures and walks back to Claire.

ANDRE

Look these over when you get a chance. Wait a minute. Let me give you my card.

Andre pulls the card out of his wallet and hands it to Claire. Claire accepting the card.

CLAIRE

Thank you.

Claire looking at his card.

CLAIRE

I see you're an instructor. What's your favorite dance?

ANDRE

My specialty is the Argentine Tango.

Students and instructor are still doing Salsa lessons in the background.

CLAIRE

Oh, I love the tango.

ANDRE

Yeah. There's nothing like the Argentine Tango as far as I'm concerned. Hey, just look over the brochure and if you're interested, give me a call and we can work something out.

CLAIRE

I will. Thanks.

ANDRE

I have to go. My student just walked in for her dance lesson. Hope to hear from you.

CLAIRE

Bye Andre.

Andre gets up to greet his client and they walk together into a separate room adjacent to the dance floor. Jackie walks up to Claire.

JACKIE

Claire, do you want to go to the Sevilla?

CLAIRE

What's the Sevilla?

JACKIE

A pretty famous Salsa club downtown. Let's go for one drink and then you'll get to see real Salsa dancing.

CLAIRE

Sure. Why not? Sure.

JACKIE

Let me finish this up and then we can go.

Jackie walks out on the dance floor.

EXT. THE "SEVILLA" DOWNTOWN SAN DIEGO- LATE EVENING

The girls walking into the dimly lit, plush dance club with salsa music in the background. They walk up to the reception area where a lady in her Salsa attire greets them, takes their cover charge and stamps their hand. Claire and Jackie round the corner from there and enter the bar with the dance floor adjacent to it. They find a table close to the dancing arena and sit down and watch salsa dancing at its finest.

CLAIRE

I love it in here. It's great!

JACKIE

Isn't it? I really should come here more often than I do.

Girls talking louder now because of the salsa music playing in the background. WAITRESS 24(thin, tall and pleasant) approaches.

CLAIRE

Oh good. Here comes the waitress.

WAITRESS

What would you ladies like to order?

CLAIRE

Margarita for me.

JACKIE

Make it two. No salt on mine.

CLAIRE

I want salt.

WAITRESS

Alright ladies, I will be back in a minute.

CLAIRE

Where are the bathrooms?

JACKIE

Look behind you and then to the left.

CLAIRE

Okay, I will be right back.

Claire gets up and heads for the bathroom. A YOUNG MAN 28 (tall, slim and self assured) approaches Jackie and holds his hand out to her.

YOUNG MAN

Would you like to dance?

JACKIE

Sure.

Jackie and the young man walk out towards the dance floor. Meanwhile, Claire walks out of the rest room and to her table. Claire notices Jackie out on the dance floor. The waitress delivers the drinks. Claire pulls her wallet out of her purse and hands the waitress the due for the drinks and also a tip.

WAITRESS

Thank you.

CLAIRE

Sure.

Claire starts sipping her drink. Jackie is back from the dance floor and sits down to drink her Margarita.

JACKIE

Here Claire, I'll pay you for my drink.

Jackie starts digging through her purse for the money.

CLAIRE

Jackie don't worry about it. I got it.

JACKIE

Sure?

CLAIRE

Oh yeah, no problem.

JACKIE

The next round I'll get.

CLAIRE

Jackie, can we go home after this drink?

JACKIE

You're not having any fun, are you?

CLAIRE

I don't know. I just feel out of place. I don't know how to dance the Salsa. If someone asks me to dance, I'll have to turn them down because I wouldn't know what the hell I would be doing out there.

JACKIE

Okay, I understand. At least you went out tonight. That's a start.

CLAIRE

It's a start.
(*Claire smiles at Jackie*)

EXT. JACKIE'S CAR - LATE EVENING

Jackie driving Claire back to her car in the parking lot of Arthur Murray's.

CLAIRE

Thanks for taking me tonight.

JACKIE

Hey, no problem. We'll have to do this again sometime. Now that you've had a little taste of the single life, the next time will be a little easier.

CLAIRE

I don't know. I guess you're right.

Girls still in the car driving. Now driving out of the downtown area.

JACKIE

Wow, the San Diego skyline is beautiful. Look at it Claire. Isn't it gorgeous?

CLAIRE

Oh yeah. That's what keeps me here is the beauty of this city. Not to mention the great weather. I love it here. A little pricy, but it's worth it.

(Long silence)

Girls still driving in the car heading for Arthur Murray's.

JACKIE

Claire, I know being alone is hard for you. Why don't you talk to someone about what's happening?

CLAIRE

It won't do any good. It's internal. It's what I have inside me that only I can fix. I think time is the best medicine. These things take time to heal.

JACKIE

You know what? I got it. Go to a psychic. They may not be able to fix your insides, but they can pretty much tell the direction you're going and give you some advise. I see my psychic once a month when I visit my mom in Los Angeles. You should Claire. You have nothing to lose by

JACKIE (MORE)

this. It keeps me in-tuned to things going on. Really Claire, you should try it.

CLAIRE

You know what? That's the best advice I've heard yet. I'll do it. Yeah, I think that just might work for me. Great idea. Thanks!

JACKIE

Hey, no problem.

Jackie pulls next to Claire's car in the parking lot at Arthur Murray's. Claire opens the door and gets out of the car.

CLAIRE

Thanks for tonight. See ya tomorrow.

JACKIE

Call tomorrow for an appointment.

CLAIRE

Oh, I will.

Girls wave bye to each other and Jackie drives off.

EXT. CLAIRE'S WORK - MORNING

Claire walking out of the elevator greeting Jackie.

CLAIRE

Good morning.

JACKIE

Good morning. After you call, let me know, okay?

CLAIRE

Sure will.

Claire rounds the corner past Mo's cube.

MO

Morning Claire. How was last night?

CLAIRE

It was fine. The dance studio was fun, but to be honest, I'm not ready for the single world yet. I still have issues with Carl. Mo, I'm going to see a psychic and whatever that person says to me, I will take it into stone. I don't like the mainstream head stuff. But, I do believe in psychics. What do you think, Mo? Be honest.

MO

Actually Claire, just knowing you for the last five years, yes, I think that is the best way for you to go. But, what if he says Carl the asshole will come back? What if he says Carl won't come back? Are you prepared for that person's answer? What brought this on anyway?

CLAIRE

Jackie says she sees one and it helps her stay in-tuned as she says. So what do you think?

MO

I honestly think it's great as long as you keep to your promise of taking it into stone. Then you can move on from there. Do it.

CLAIRE

You know, there is a little metaphysical shop by my sister's house. I went there about eleven years ago when my sister moved into

CLAIRE (MORE)

the neighborhood. How funny, the woman psychic that I saw said in my distant future that I would meet the man of my dreams who would be my soul mate and we would be happy till death. I believed her. I'm not so sure that shit exists now. Three marriages gone wrong. Nah, fairy tales don't exist in my world. But, I'll still make the appointment. Actually, I will make it right now. I think the name of that shop was the Psychic Realm.

MO

This is the first time I've seen you smile in weeks.

Claire walks over to her desk and starts looking through the yellow pages for the Psychic Realm listing. Finds the listing and starts dialing the phone. Claire talking to the guy at the Psychic Realm.

MAN AT PSYCHIC REALM

Psychic Realm, can I help you?

CLAIRE

Yes, hi. I would like to make an appointment for a reading.

MAN AT PSYCHIC REALM

Did you want to come in this week?

CLAIRE

Yes, do you have anything for Friday afternoon? I know it's Good Friday. But, I get off at noon and if you had anything after that, it would be a good thing.

MAN AT PSYCHIC REALM

Yes, I can fit you in at 3:00. Is that good for you?

CLAIRE

Perfect.

MAN AT PSYCHIC REALM

Can I have your name please?

CLAIRE

Claire Hensey

MAN AT PSYCHIC REALM

Ok, Ms. Hensey, see ya then. Bye

CLAIRE

Bye

Claire hangs up the phone and runs over to Mo's cube.

CLAIRE

Okay, it's on. Friday at 3:00. I thought that would be perfect since we get off at noon.

MO

Alright, three more days. This is exciting. You have to call me after you're done.

CLAIRE

Oh, I will. You bet your life on it. I feel better already. I guess now I can finish up some of these horrible spreadsheets.

MO

I guess I better do something too. I'm really happy that you are doing something about this Claire. I hope it gives you some peace no matter what the answer.

EXT. MEAGAN'S SCHOOL -FRIDAY APRIL 18, 2003 EARLY AFTERNOON

Claire pulls up in front of Meagan's school and waits for Meagan to come out. As she's waiting, she puts a cd in her cd player and listens to Pink Floyd's, "Comfortably Numb". As she puts her head back and starts to relax, Meagan is knocking on the window.

MEAGAN

Mom, unlock the door.

Claire jumps a bit and with a semi-startled look on her face she sees Meagan at the window. Claire unlocks the door. Meagan opens the door, throws her backpack in the back seat and gets in the car.

CLAIRE

Hi hon, how was your day?

MEAGAN

It was ok. Mom, you are dropping me off now, right?

CLAIRE

I thought we were going out for lunch first then I would drop you off.

MEAGAN

I guess we have time. What time do you see the psychic? You are so weird.

CLAIRE

Three o'clock. So you think I'm weird, huh? My take on this is, if it feels good, do it. So, where do you want to eat?

MEAGAN

Let's go to In N Out.

CLAIRE

Alright! I haven't eaten there in months. That's the only hamburger I can tolerate. Sounds good.

Claire and Meagan are driving towards In N Out and discussing Meagan's agenda for the day.

MEAGAN

This won't take too long will it?

CLAIRE

Why? What's the hurry?

MEAGAN

I told Melissa I would be there by two o'clock. Will we make it?

CLAIRE

I don't see why not. It's only 12:30 now. We have time. What are the plans?

MEAGAN

Just hanging out. Some more of my friends from school will be there. Melissa wants me to meet her new boyfriend. We're just going to hang out at the roller coaster and maybe walk down to the beach. I don't know what we'll do. I just need to do something. What time will you pick me up?

CLAIRE

Around five o'clock?

MEAGAN

Why so early?

CLAIRE

Because we have a huge drive home and I know we will get traffic. It's a holiday weekend.

MEAGAN

Can you make it at least six o'clock?

CLAIRE

No

MEAGAN

You're such a bitch.

Claire laughing and looks at Meagan. Meagan then looks at her mom and starts laughing. Meagan gives her mom a kiss on the cheek.

CLAIRE

I knew you didn't mean it.

MEAGAN

I know mom. I love you.

CLAIRE

I love you too, sweetie.

Claire and Meagan drive off on their way to In 'N' Out Burger.

EXT. IN "N" OUT BURGER - EARLY AFTERNOON

They pull up to the drive-through at In n Out. They are asked what they would like to order.

VOICE BEHIND SPEAKER
What would you like to order?

CLAIRE
I don't know yet. One second.

Claire turns to Meagan

CLAIRE
I just want a hamburger and a small
coke. What do you want, hon?

MEAGAN
Let me have the number two with a
sprite.

CLAIRE
Ok, we're ready.

VOICE BEHIND SPEAKER
Alright, go ahead.

CLAIRE
We would like a hamburger, no tomato
and a small coke. Also, a number
two with a sprite.

VOICE BEHIND SPEAKER
Will that be all for you?

CLAIRE
Yep, that will do it.

VOICE BEHIND SPEAKER
Ok, your total will be \$8.76 at the
first window.

The girls pull up to the window. Claire pays for the food and they drive off to the parking lot, pulls in and shuts off the engine. As the girls are eating, they are discussing Claire's plans with the psychic.

MEAGAN
So, mom, what are you going to ask
this psychic?

CLAIRE
If everything is over with Carl and
me.

MEAGAN

Mom, I could tell you that. You haven't heard from him in over three months. I think it's over mom.

CLAIRE

Boy, you're a breath of fresh air. I need to hear this from someone that is not involved with the situation. Let's not talk about this anymore. We better get going. You'll be late.

MEAGAN

Sorry, Mom. I hate what Carl did to all of us. It wasn't right.

CLAIRE

I know sweetie.

Claire and Meagan drive off on their way to Mission Beach.

EXT. - MISSION BEACH, SAN DIEGO, CA - AFTERNOON

Claire stops by the roller coaster and let's Meagan off for a couple of hours. Meagan opens the door to the car.

MEAGAN

Bye Mom. Good luck

CLAIRE

Bye honey. Thanks. I'll pick you up at 5:00. Have fun.

Claire drives off and heads towards the Psychic Realm. Claire plugs in her Pink Floyd cd and deals with the delays. After almost forty-five minutes in traffic, Claire arrives at the Psychic Realm. The time now is 2:45 p.m. Claire pulls in the little side parking lot of Psychic Realm, gets out of the car and heads towards the front door of the little metaphysical shop. Claire walks in and notices there is no one at the front desk.

EXT. PSYCHIC REALM - LATE AFTERNOON

CLAIRE

Hello. Anyone here?

A male voice in the background answers.

MALE VOICE IN BACKGROUND

Yes, I'm back here. Can I help you?

CLAIRE

Ah, yes. I'm here for my three o'clock reading and I'm a little early.

MALE VOICE IN BACKGROUND

That's ok, come on back.

Claire feeling a little apprehensive, walks to the back of the store and sees a very nice looking man, middle fifties, medium build.

MALE VOICE IN BACKGROUND

Hello, why don't you step in here.

He motions Claire into this little room with a curtain. Claire walks into the room and the man follows her.

CLAIRE

Hi. I'm Claire.

MALE VOICE IN BACKGROUND

Hello Claire, I'm Gage.

GAGE 54 (medium height, frame, handsome, self-assured, quick witted) holds out his hand for Claire to shake. They sit down in the chairs facing each other with a table in the middle.

GAGE

What can I help you with today, Claire?

CLAIRE

I'm here because my husband walked out on me over three months ago and I haven't heard a word from him. I just want to know if the jerk is coming back. If there's any hope. It's been hell and I just need to know one way or another.

(Claire smiles)

GAGE

It's over. You will find resolution through this. He will have problems finding peace of this outcome.

CLAIRE

Okay. I guess that takes care of that. I thought I would be more upset with this answer. Surprisingly, I'm not upset at all. This is very interesting.

GAGE

Well, great. I'm glad I was some help to you.

(Gage smiles)

Gage shuffles the tarot deck and places the cards in front of Claire. The silence in the room now is noticeable.

GAGE

Cut the cards for me and we will see what is going on in Claire's life.

Claire cuts the deck twice and Gage puts them in a metaphysical spread. The Celtic Cross. Gage studies the cards for a moment and then looks up at Claire.

GAGE

Right off the top, I see you need a Scorpio. That would best suit you.

CLAIRE

A Scorpio, huh? I don't think I've ever known a Scorpion man. How long have you known you were psychic?

GAGE

Since I was nine.

CLAIRE

You know, I feel things touch me at night.

GAGE

Hey, you're lucky, I wish something would touch me at night.

(Claire laughs)

Claire not able to take her eyes off of Gage and with an endless smile on her face.

GAGE

It looks like your finances will be ok. You won't be starving. What do you do for a living?

CLAIRE

I'm an accountant at a cancer research center.

GAGE

I think you would do better if you were an accountant for Sea World or something fun like that. The current job looks like it's a drain on you. I don't think cancer research is doing your psyche any good.

CLAIRE

I know. Actually, I would like to write. I just never had the opportunity to. I always had to find jobs like right now to support my children.

Then Gage looking at the cards with a very surprised and somewhat shocked look on his face turns to Claire.

GAGE

It looks like you are going to get married sooner than you think.

Gage looks back at the cards almost like he's making sure that he saw the correct reading.

Claire emits a nervous laugh because of the surprised look on Gage's face as he was telling her this. Claire now feeling slightly uncomfortable with this new prediction. Now looking at Gage almost in disbelief.

CLAIRE

I'm not even divorced yet. Besides, this was my third marriage and I'm truly over the marriage thing. No more. Enough is enough.

GAGE

I've been married three times myself. I can't believe the last one has lasted fifteen years.

CLAIRE

I don't know what's wrong with me. None of my marriages lasted more than six years. The last one only made it three and a half years. Good god, what is wrong with me?

GAGE

I don't think it was your fault Claire. I believe there was a reason for each of those men to come into your life.

CLAIRE

Gee, I wonder what that reason could possibly be?

(Gage laughs)

GAGE

Is there something else that I can help you with today?

CLAIRE

No. I got the answer that I needed. Thanks. You've been a big help to me. I accept your answer and for some unknown reason, I feel very comfortable with it.

Claire looks at Gage with a confused look on her face. As Claire is reaching for her purse to give Gage his money for the session, Gage asks Claire about her husband.

GAGE

So, where does your husband live now?

CLAIRE

Sacramento. At least I think he lives there. I'm not sure.

GAGE

Oh, that's good, he's not in the same city as you are. Very good.

Gage looking at Claire with smirk on his face. Claire nodding her head at Gage and smiling.

CLAIRE

Well, thank you Gage for your advise. It really helped me. It was nice meeting you.

Claire gets up from her chair and shakes hands with Gage and starts walking towards the closed curtain. Gage gets up from his chair and shakes Claire's hand and also starts walking out with Claire. The background music has an easy, comforting new age sound. Gage places his hand on Claire's shoulder, staring directly into her eyes. Both Gage and Claire are facing each other.

GAGE

It was nice meeting you too. I will see you again.

Claire looks at him and smiles and continues to walk out of the store. Gage watching every move Claire makes until she is out of his view. Claire walks out of the Psychic Realm, gets into her car and heads over to her sister's house about a block and a half away.

EXT. MAGGIE'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Claire pulls into the driveway of the house of her sister MAGGIE 54 (medium height and frame, calm and pragmatic) and gets out of the car going towards her sister's front door. All along the walkway there are nicely groomed rose bushes in various colors. Maggie's dog, KILLIAN barking at the front door. Claire knocking at the door.

CLAIRE

Anyone home?

Voice answers from the back room of the house.

MAGGIE

Who is it?

CLAIRE

Claire.

MAGGIE

Come on in Claire. Killian, your
Claire has come to visit you.

Killian jumping on Claire and licking her hands. Claire petting Killian, while looking up at Maggie and speaking.

CLAIRE

Good girl. Down Killian. Oh my
god, Maggie. You would not believe
what just happened. This is unreal.

MAGGIE

Well, what is it?

CLAIRE

You know how miserable I was over
Carl. Well, I kept bugging Mo at
work and I just couldn't get a grip
on things. You know what I was like.
Well, I have this friend at work and
she suggested that I see a psychic
for my answers regarding Carl. So I
did. Jackie swears by them. She's
been going to psychics for years.
God, it's been eleven years since I
last went to one. Wow. Anyway, I
liked the idea. I guess it just
seemed so right. I made an
appointment for today and let me
tell you, this was by far, the
strangest and most delightful
encounter with a psychic yet.

MAGGIE

So what did he say? I'm assuming this is a he.

CLAIRE

God, yes. Maggie, he told me it was over between Carl and me.

MAGGIE

How do you feel about that?

CLAIRE

You are not going to believe this, but I didn't care. He was really good looking, Maggie. I fell for him right away. When he told me it was over between my husband and I, I actually felt relieved. He knew it, too. He actually commented on it. Oh, his name is Gage.

MAGGIE

Interesting name. I can't believe you feel good about Carl not coming back. I mean, thank god! I was really getting worried about you.

Maggie walks up to Claire and gives her a hug.

CLAIRE

I don't know if I can explain this, but the first minute I met him I fell head over heels with this man. I could not wipe the smile off of my face. It was totally unreal. I think he felt the same. He even towards the end, told me how great it was that my husband wasn't in the same city as I am. I didn't know what to say. This is so strange. I have never fell for someone this fast before. Ever!!

MAGGIE

Claire I think this is wonderful. I hate your husband. I'm so glad you finally got it. He was nothing but an asshole that made you miserable. This is great. I'm really happy for you and for once in a very long time, you look happy. Good for you.

CLAIRE

I just had to stop by and tell you this. Now I have to pick up Meagan and head home in the traffic. Meagan will think I'm nuts when I tell her.

CLAIRE (MORE)

At least she won't have to listen to me whine about Carl anymore. Gotta go. I'll see you on Sunday.

Claire starts walking towards the door and remembers something else she has to say to Maggie.

CLAIRE

Oh, I forgot to tell you this. Some time during the reading he mentioned to me that I was going to get married sooner than I think. He had a look on his face almost like shock. The weird part about this is whole thing is that after he told me, the very first thing that came to my mind was that I was going to marry **him**. It was a very strange and unforgettable moment. Actually, the words I'm saying to you now, just doesn't seem strong enough for what took place today. So, what do you think about what I just said to you?

MAGGIE

I don't know. However, I do know that you are a strange little one.

CLAIRE

God Maggie, you still act like I'm five years old.

MAGGIE

It must be the big sister thing. You will always be my little sister. Always.

CLAIRE

Too bad that title doesn't keep me young.

(Claire laughs)

Gotta go. I told Meagan I would be there at five o'clock. Talk to you later sis.

MAGGIE

Later Claire.

Claire pulls out of the driveway and heads on down the coastal route on her way to pick up her daughter. Claire singing to Lynard Skynard's "Free Bird", and enjoying the ocean view.

INT. CLAIRE'S WORK MONDAY APRIL 21, 2003

Claire walking out of the elevator and as she is walking out, SHARON 42 (medium height and frame, abrupt and cold) is walking into the elevator.

CLAIRE
Good morning Sharon.

SHARON
Good morning, Claire. I see you are early today.

The elevator door closes and Claire walks up to Jackie at the reception desk.

CLAIRE
Did you hear that? Did you hear that?
(*Claire's voice elevated*)

JACKIE
Yeah. Wow. She really has it in for you. Hey, how was your meeting with the psychic? Did you get some sort of peace with it?

CLAIRE
Sure did.
(*Claire smiles*)

JACKIE
Well?

CLAIRE
He told me my husband will never come back. You know what? I was happy.

JACKIE
Great! I told you it's better than going for some boring counseling.

CLAIRE
Oh no. Mo's going to kill me. I forgot to call her. Got to go. Talk to you later.

Claire rounds the corner and passes Mo's cube. Mo sees Claire and brings up the meeting with sort of a sarcastic tone.

MO
Well, tell me, I've been dying to know since Friday, you witch.

CLAIRE

I'm so sorry Mo, I was overwhelmed by the experience. I have so much to tell you and yet it was just a thirty minute session. I'm sorry I forgot to call you.

MO

So, is Carl a yes or a no?

CLAIRE

An absolute no. I couldn't be happier.

MO

Wow, what did the psychic say?

CLAIRE

First of all, his name is Gage and he is gorgeous.

MO

Oh, oh.

CLAIRE

I asked him about Carl and then he said it was over. Straight up. Then we introduced ourselves. It was unreal Mo, after he told me that I wasn't going to be with Carl anymore. I just didn't give a damn. I was far more into this man that I only knew for maybe two minutes. I was totally absorbed by this stranger. But, what's even weirder is that he really didn't seem like a stranger to me. Oh god, Mo, I don't know. All I know is that I am hooked. He is all I've been thinking about.

MO

You go from Carl to Gage. Well at least you are happy with this one. Is he married?

CLAIRE

No, I don't think so. I looked at left hand and no ring on the ring finger. I would assume that he isn't. He's not Mo.

MO

Be careful, some men don't wear their wedding rings.

CLAIRE

Stop, he's not married. He even said at the end of the session that good, your husband doesn't live in the same city as you do. I know that's not proof that he isn't married, but I'll accept it.

MO

You're kidding!

CLAIRE

No Mo. I couldn't believe he said that either.

MO

Well I hope something comes of this. You deserve better than you had. It's time for a change. When are you going to see him again?

CLAIRE

I don't know. I think I will wait about three weeks in between sessions. Oh, I met Sharon coming out of the elevator. She had the nerve to say, "I see you're here early today". Can you believe it?

MO

Something's up, Claire. Keep a close eye on her. I don't trust her.

CLAIRE

Yeah, that makes two of us. I do my work. I get it all done. I don't call in sick **too** much. What's up with her?

MO

She's probably jealous of you because you have a life.

CLAIRE

Oh yeah, I have a real exciting life. I leave here and go home to bed. Wow.

MO

Sounds like it's more than what she has.

Claire laughs and walks over to her desk.

INT. CLAIRE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN EARLY EVENING

Claire and ADAM 52 (tall, somewhat heavy-set, boisterous) sitting in Claire's kitchen overlooking the pool. They are drinking coffee and discussing the sale of Claire's house. You can hear Claire's dog, Harry, a mixed Terrier, barking in the background. When Harry barks, Claire's African Gray, Pia, starts squawking.

ADAM

Claire, I think we need to go down on the price. It's been three months without a bite. I find this hard to believe. You want it to sell, don't you?

Claire trying to talk over the bird and the dog.

CLAIRE

Adam, we already have it down to bare bones minimum. Shit, do what you have to do.

ADAM

How can you stand the noise? I can hardly hear you. It's like a zoo around here.

CLAIRE

What?

Claire straining to hear Adam speak. Cuffing her hand to her ear. Adam speaking very loudly now.

ADAM

I said, "how can you stand the noise?"

CLAIRE

Hold on Adam, I have to get the dog.

Claire walks out to the back yard and addresses Harry. Harry is standing by the neighbors fence barking at their dog.

CLAIRE

Come here Harry. That's quite enough. Now get inside and shut up.

Harry has this scared, humiliated slow walk to him as he approaches the back door. Harry slowly goes over to his bed in the corner of the enclosed patio and stares at Claire with guilty eyes.

ADAM

Finally. Now deal with your bird.

CLAIRE

Ah, she'll calm down when she knows Harry is done with his stuff. Hey, they're great guard pets.

(Claire smiles at Adam)

Okay, what were we talking about?

ADAM

I was going to put out a new listing tomorrow with the reduced price. I want to go down about \$20,000.00.

CLAIRE

Go for it. I want this over and done with. I can't pay for this house, anyway. We need to do something before it goes into foreclosure. Then what? Good old Carl leaves me high and dry. He's not getting a dime from this house.

ADAM

Don't worry about him now. What's done is done. Once you sell the house, you are done with him too. Just don't look back. You will have some money to do some of the things that you wanted to do. And legally, he will get half of what you sell. It's not right, but it's the law and there is nothing you or I can do about it. So move on. I agree with you about how he treated you, but dwelling on that isn't going to get the house sold and him out from under you. Put your energies where they belong and that's into getting this damn thing sold. How are you going to find a place that will take your pets?

CLAIRE

I'll worry about that when the time comes. I'm not getting rid of them. And you are right, Adam. Go for it. Put what ever price you think is best. I will put my trust in you. Go for it.

Adam goes to the front door to leave. Harry is right behind him growling.

ADAM

I'll call you tomorrow and let you know when the new listing will be out. Chin up Claire. It will get sold.

Adam looking down at Harry with his hair standing on end and teeth showing.

ADAM

I don't think Harry likes me.

CLAIRE

He does. You're still kind of new to him. It takes time with Harry. Thanks Adam. Talk to you tomorrow.

Adam closes the door behind him. Claire walks into the living room and turns on the television. Harry jumps on her lap.

PSYCHIC REALM - EARLY AFTERNOON

Per-impose May 10, 2003

Claire walks into the Psychic Realm for her second appointment with Gage. Claire walks up to the front desk and announces herself to the MAN BEHIND THE COUNTER 20(tall, cute and soft spoken).

CLAIRE

Hi, I'm here to see Gage. I have a 2:00.

MAN BEHIND THE COUNTER

Hold on Claire. I'll go back there and let Gage know that you are here.

A few seconds later the man appears and goes behind his desk again and Gage follows him and walks right up to Claire and gets very close to her.

GAGE

I have read you before.

CLAIRE

Yes you have.

GAGE

Come back with me.

Claire and Gage walk back into the same room as they were in the first session. The both get seated across from each other at the table.

CLAIRE

So how are you today, Gage?

GAGE

I'm great and you?

CLAIRE

Much better.

Gage looks up at Claire with a smirk on his face.

GAGE

Is there anything you want to ask me?

CLAIRE

Oh no, just a general reading. I already found out what I wanted know last time. Now I just need to know where I'm heading. A general reading will do just fine.

Claire looks at Gage with a nod and a smirky smile. Gage started to shuffle the cards. Sets the deck in front of Claire for her to cut.

GAGE

What was your name again?

CLAIRE

Claire

GAGE

What's your date of birth?

CLAIRE

June 29th, 1953. I'm a Cancer.

Claire hesitant to tell him because of her age. Gage picks up on it.

GAGE

Don't worry my numbers go a lot lower than that. Ok, Claire, cut the cards for me please.

Claire reaches down to the table to cut the cards after cutting the cards she looks up at Gage.

CLAIRE

What sign are you?

GAGE

You'll never guess.

CLAIRE

Ah, let's see.

(pause)

A Libra?

Gage looking at Claire with a grimace on his face, making known that a Libra is not too cool.

GAGE

No, I'm an Aquarius. You don't happen to know what time you were born do you?

CLAIRE

Yes, I was born a 6:08 p.m. I have a Sagittarius rising

GAGE

That's my rising too. You know, Sagittarius people don't really give a shit. And they don't really give a shit with a smile on their face.

GAGE (MORE)

(Claire laughs)

Well, Claire, it looks like you won't be the richest person alive, but you are going to do ok in the financial department for awhile.

CLAIRE

What do you mean for a while?

GAGE

It shows here that you will be fine, But struggles are inevitable. Don't worry, you will be able to eat and have a roof over your head. It's just telling us that you are in a rough cycle and things won't get better until your birthday next year.

CLAIRE

Next year!!!! Do you have any more good news Gage?

GAGE

I'm thinking that now you need an Aquarius. It's not the best, but it will work.

Claire looks up at Gage, nodding her head and smiling at him. Claire squirming in her chair a bit, due to the nature of the conversation.

CLAIRE

What else do the cards say about me?

Gage looks at the tarot spread and with a concerned look.

GAGE

It's telling me that a fire sign male just moved away from your life. Is this true? Do you know of a male fire sign?

CLAIRE

My husband. He left many months ago. What an asshole. You're very good at the cards. How long have you been doing readings?

GAGE

Almost thirty years now. I used to teach the Tarot.

CLAIRE

I've always wanted to learn. I guess I never took the time. They're so

CLAIRE (MORE)

many meanings and interpretations
that it seems rather complex.

GAGE

I use it as a tool to get deeper
into the readings. The cards have
various interpretations depending on
the question being asked.

CLAIRE

You've told me things from the cards
that only I would know of. I think
it's amazing. I thank you for today.
Again, it was very interesting.
I'll be back.

Gage didn't respond. Claire started her way out the door.

GAGE

Claire

Claire turned to look at Gage standing in the corner of their
little room with his arms held out to her. Claire without
hesitation walked over to Gage and they held each other for
a very long time. After the hug, Claire looks at Gage without
words. Smiles, turns around and walks out.

EXT. CLAIRE'S HOUSE -- EVENING

Claire sitting out on her back patio by the pool. Star filled night and unusually warmer temperatures for that time of year. Claire looking through the yellow pages and sipping lemonade with Harry at her feet. The patio is lit up with lights surrounding the edges of the patio roof and also around the pool. Claire has a portable lamp on her patio table to see the contents of the yellow pages.

Meagan walking from the house to the table where Claire is sitting. Meagan noticing her mom thumbing through the yellow pages.

MEAGAN

Hi mom. What are you looking for?

CLAIRE

I know you'll think I'm really out there, but I'm trying to find a psychic that does readings on Saturdays.

MEAGAN

You're not going to the one by the beach anymore? What was his name again?

CLAIRE

Gage. And yes I am still going to him. I just want to talk to someone else about him.

MEAGAN

What do you mean?

(Claire laughing)

CLAIRE

You won't believe me.

(Meagan laughing)

MEAGAN

You're right. I think you've finally lost it. I don't think I want to know.

(Pauses then laughs)

Yes I do. Why are you going to see another psychic about Gage?

CLAIRE

As I was walking out the door in our last session, I heard him say my name and I looked over at him, and he had his arms held out to me to hug him. God Meagan, that was the warmest and longest hug that I've ever had. So now, I have to find

CLAIRE (MORE)

out how he feels about me and that requires another psychic. Isn't this all so very strange?

MEAGAN

He hugged you? Maybe it was just one of those friendly "see ya later" hugs. Ya think?

CLAIRE

No Meagan. I can tell the difference between one of those hugs and the hug that I got. I'm not that numb.

Meagan looking at her mom in a questioning way.

MEAGAN

You're different since you've met him. You smile more and much happier. Whatever is going on between the two of you, keep it up. It makes my life a lot easier.

(Meagan smiles)

Meagan walks over to her mom and gives her a kiss on the forehead and starts walking back into the house. Harry following her at her heels.

Claire on the phone to a metaphysical store.

CLAIRE

Yes hi. Do you have someone that does readings on Saturday?

(Pause)

Okay. Yes, I would love to.

Claire starts writing down the appointment time.

CLAIRE

(pause)

Alright, I will see you then.

Claire closes the yellow pages and sets the book on the table. She takes a sip of her lemonade and stares at the bright stars in the sky.

EXT. MYSTIC EYE METAPHYSICAL STORE - EARLY AFTERNOON

Claire walking into the Mystic Eye for her appointment with her new psychic Max. As she gets into the shop, she notices quite a large collection of Egyptian statues, books, candles and clothing. Much larger than the the Psychic Realm. Claire walking up to the LADY 71(short, heavy-set, friendly) behind the counter.

CLAIRE

Hi, I have an appointment with Max
at 1:00 today.

LADY BEHIND COUNTER

Okay, let me look. Hold on please.

CLAIRE

Sure.

LADY BEHIND COUNTER

Yes you do and that will be \$45.00.

Claire digging through her wallet, pulls out two twenties and a five and hands the money to the lady.

LADY BEHIND COUNTER

Thank you. Will you need a receipt
for today, Ms. Hensey?

CLAIRE

Um, no thanks.

LADY BEHIND COUNTER

I will let Max know that you are
here and it will be just a couple of
minutes.

CLAIRE

Thank you.

While Claire is waiting for Max, she walks up to the counter looking at the jewelry display. Claire keeps walking parallel with the glass counter and comes across a display of about forty pendulums in tiered rows of four. As she approaches the pendulums, all of them start to jiggle. Claire jumps back with a very surprised look on her face.

CLAIRE

Oh my god!

Lady behind the counter walks over to the area Claire is at.

LADY BEHIND COUNTER

Are you okay?

CLAIRE

Look. They are all moving. They were perfectly still until I walked up to them. This is freaky.

LADY BEHIND COUNTER

You're right. Every single one of them is moving. How strange? You must have some really strong energy.

About that time when the girls are marveling over the pendulums, MAX 59 (tall, heavy-set, jovial and friendly) walks up to Claire.

MAX

Claire Hensey?

CLAIRE

Yes, I'm Claire. You must be Max.

Claire holds her hand out to greet Max.

MAX

Yes I am. What is the commotion over here?

LADY BEHIND COUNTER

Claire got our pendulums all worked up.

(Max laughing)

MAX

You have some pretty strong energy, Claire.

(Max still laughing)

MAX

Why don't we step on back into the room to your right. Please don't mind the mess. We have some of our stock stored in this room. I have tried to tell them it needs to go elsewhere, but there just isn't enough room in this shop.

CLAIRE

That's okay, it doesn't bother me.

MAX

Good, now why don't you sit here and we can get started.

Max motions to the chair directly across from him.

MAX

I will be taping you so you can go over this in case you missed something in our meeting.

CLAIRE

Oh, great.

MAX

I will be holding your hand so I hope that doesn't bother you. I do this to get more of your energy.

CLAIRE

Oh, no that's fine.

Max turns on the tape recorder and takes hold of Claire's hand.

MAX

Is there a specific question that you would like to ask me?

CLAIRE

Yes, actually there is. I met someone a few weeks ago and oddly enough, this man has not left my mind. It's very unusual for me to only know someone for maybe an hour and not be able to let go of him mentally, day and night. What I want to know is if this person has any kind of feelings for me?

MAX

Can I have his name?

CLAIRE

Yes. His name is Gage.

MAX

He is a romantic. That is the first thing I pick up. He's also a medium. Did you know this?

CLAIRE

No, I did not.

MAX

When it comes to you, he will move very quickly.

CLAIRE

Does that mean he is interested in me?

MAX

Yes, dear, it does.

CLAIRE

I liked him the very first moment I met him.

MAX

You are both on the same page.

CLAIRE

He did also?

MAX

Yes dear, he did.

CLAIRE

Oh, this is great! Can you see the two of us together in the future?

MAX

The first thing that comes to me is that when it comes to you, he will move very quickly.

Claire's face lights up with a smile.

CLAIRE

Okay.

MAX

I also see, and this is not to get you frightened in any way, but just to warn you, but you may not be able to deal with his very rapid approach to you.

CLAIRE

I understand what you are saying, and yes, that is exactly what I am like. I'm not sure if it's a good or bad thing. I just can't move that quickly into something. Especially relationships.

MAX

Yes, it's like you need the time to sit back and nurture the situation. But Claire, he is not like that and like I said before, when it comes to you, he will move very quickly.

Claire with a worried look on her face.

CLAIRE

I just hope I'll be able to handle this as it comes.

MAX

Now that you know the situation ahead of time, it might make it a little easier to understand him. Don't worry about this. It's all a good thing.

CLAIRE

Yes, thanks for the heads up.

MAX

Just enjoy the situation for what it is. Nothing to fear, only a lot to look forward to.

CLAIRE

Thanks Max. I'm very happy with the reading today and I will do my very best, with the information I just received to make it happen. Thanks again, Max.

Claire gets up from her chair and proceeds towards the door. Max also gets up from his chair and follows Claire out.

MAX

You will have lots of fun with this man. Enjoy him.

CLAIRE

Thanks for everything Max. Great reading.

Claire looks at Max and smiles, turns around and walks out the door to her car.

EXT. PSYCHIC REALM - EARLY AFTERNOON

PRE-IMPOSE MAY 23RD, 2003 THIRD SESSION

CLAIRE

I'm sorry that I'm late Gage. We can reschedule if you would like?

GAGE

No, come on back. I tried to call you, but I got some guy saying, "what's up dude".

CLAIRE

Oh my god, you must have called my son. We have the family plan and he has one number off from mine. I can't believe I gave you his number. I'm so sorry.

(Claire with a grimace on her face.)

GAGE

So what is the correct number?

CLAIRE

It's a five at the end. Not a four.

GAGE

Okay, I'm going to write that down.

Gage taking a pen out of his pocket and writing the correct number down. Claire and Gage heading towards their room for a reading.

CLAIRE

Oh, well this session started off with a bang.

GAGE

Don't worry about it. It's okay. I like your perfume.

(Claire with a sort of surprised smile on her face)

CLAIRE

Thanks

GAGE

So how are you today Claire?

CLAIRE

I'm good, but it's awfully warm in here.

GAGE

Are you having a hot flash or are you hot and bothered over me?

(Gage with a smirk on his face)

CLAIRE
Both.

Gage really wasn't expecting the answer that Claire gave him and grabbed the deck of tarot and started to shuffle and turned his timer on. Claire turning the other way in pure shock of what she had just said.

GAGE
Pick your cards. Please.

Claire cuts the deck of tarot and starts picking her usual ten cards. Gage spreads them out on the table.

CLAIRE
Gage, I don't know why, but you give me strength.

Gage with a very shocked look on his face, looked at Claire motionless. Claire also with a shocked look on her face after she said what she did.

Gage went on to do the reading, but kept interrupting Claire talking about her soon to be divorce to her husband.

GAGE
So have you started the paperwork for the divorce yet?

CLAIRE
I did get divorce papers from his attorney. At least that's what I think they are. I'm not ready to open it yet. Just not ready.

GAGE
You need to open up the little envelope and actually look at those papers. It's not going to go away, Claire. Let's see if you start divorce proceedings now, you should be divorced by December or sometime around then.

Gage counting the months on his fingers.

GAGE
Has he tried to call you?

CLAIRE
No

Claire, at this point, jumps back in her chair. She sees something like a zoom in camera in her mind. The mental zoom in lens shows Gage very close to her and at other times, Gage is very far in distance from her. Gage notices the

(cont'd)

startled look on Claire's face from her newly acquired ability.

GAGE

Are you okay?

CLAIRE

Oh, yeah. Yes, I'm fine.

Gage continues his conversation with Claire. Claire is pretty spaced out now as the zoom in and out lens continues.

GAGE

If he does, what are you going to say to him?

CLAIRE

I don't know. I haven't thought about it. He won't call.

GAGE

Are you going to tell him that you agree with the divorce? What kind of property do you two have together? Have you thought about the financial aspect of this? You need to get this started Claire.

CLAIRE

Yes I know this.

Gage gets really close to Claire. Gage is almost in her face.

GAGE

Who is he?

CLAIRE

What?

The zoom in lens continues with Claire. But only at a distance. Nothing up close to Gage.

Gage now looking at Claire with glaring eyes.

GAGE

Who is he?

All Claire could do at that point was to shake her head no and stare at him in disbelief.

GAGE

What are you doing the rest of the day?

CLAIRE
I'm going to a party.

Gage gets into Claire's face again.

GAGE
What kind of party?

CLAIRE
It's just a party that I promised
someone I would be at.
(*Long pause*)
I have to go.

Gage sits back in his chair motionless, glaring at Claire. Claire gets up from her chair, grabs her purse, digs for her wallet and pulls money out and throws it on the table. Gage watching this and taking it all in without expression. Claire starts towards the door and then Gage gets up from his chair and stands in the doorway waiting for Claire to pass him. Gage keeping it together.

GAGE
Have a nice weekend Claire.

Claire didn't answer him, just walked very fast out the door. The customers in the Psychic Realm watched the whole scene unfold between Claire and Gage.

EXT. MAGGIE'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Claire not even bothering to knock at her sister's door, just barges in and yells for Maggie.

CLAIRE
Maggie! Maggie!

Maggie runs to the front door from the backyard. Killian, barking, runs ahead of Maggie.

MAGGIE
Claire, what's wrong?

Killian jumping up on Claire. Claire petting Killian.

CLAIRE
Maggie, he asked me out and I blew it. I told him I was going to a party and things went really south from there.

MAGGIE
What party?

CLAIRE
Oh, Mo was having a Naughty and Nice party. I didn't really want to go anyway. I don't know why I didn't accept the offer.

MAGGIE
How did he ask you?

CLAIRE
"What are you doing the rest of the day?"

MAGGIE
You're going back for another session, right?

CLAIRE
I think so, yeah. I don't think I can stay away. I know he was upset. When I walked by him on my way out, I felt his anger. Oh god, it wasn't a very good feeling. It actually made me jump back a little. He kept it together quite well though. "Have a nice weekend Claire". I'm going to go Maggie and try to sort this out. I'll call you later. Bye.

MAGGIE
Bye Claire. Yeah, call me later.

EXT. CLAIRE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN -- SUNDAY MORNING

Claire and Meagan in the kitchen. Meagan at the table eating breakfast and Claire doing the dishes.

MEAGAN

Hey Mom, I forgot to ask you how it went with Gage?

CLAIRE

Very strange. There is something really weird going on with him.

MEAGAN

What do you mean?

CLAIRE

Okay Meagan, this is going to sound crazy to you. Please just listen and hear me out.

MEAGAN

Okay?

Claire turning off the water and sitting down next to Meagan at the table.

CLAIRE

For some strange reason, I think that Gage and I are connected somehow.

MEAGAN

What do you mean?

CLAIRE

Okay, the first time I met him, it wasn't only love at first sight, there seemed to be more to it. I mean really, Meagan, how can one completely get over their husband after only a few minutes with this person? Think about it. Then the second time I went in, it was like I was never away from him. It was timeless. I really can't explain it that well. This last time was sort of a disaster, but he almost seemed jealous and thought that I was with someone else. He must of picked up the other psychic's presence. It's crazy. I just don't understand what is happening. Does any of this sound like something you have heard of before.

MEAGAN

No. But that doesn't surprise me with you. You seem to attract the bizarre. But I do agree with you mom. There is some sort of connection with you guys. Or something, I don't know. It's just too weird.

CLAIRE

Exactly, and I just can't get him out of my head no matter how hard I try. I think now I'm going to contact someone else and ask what this all could mean. Oh, Meagan, there was also like a zoom in camera thing going on with him also.

MEAGAN

What?

CLAIRE

This last time I was with him, there was like a zoom in and out camera. The so called lens would be really close to him, and then the lens or whatever it was, would zoom away from him. It was crazy. I walked out of there feeling rather bewitched. I know you must think I've finally lost it, but that is what I have experienced so far with him. I see the world differently. I can't sleep at nights. I'm using candles now, and I've never used them before, really. I found myself wearing my jewelry again. I'm into all this metaphysical stuff. All kinds of things have happened since I've met this man.

MEAGAN

Okay mom, now you are starting to scare me. I don't know. I would talk to someone about what's happening. I can't believe I'm telling you this, but maybe you would be better off talking to another psychic.

CLAIRE

I think I'll do just that. I don't know about going back to Max. He's so far away. Maybe there is someone over the phone that I can find. I'll look on the net. I'm sure I'll find something there. Then I have

CLAIRE (MORE)

make another appointment with Gage.
I'm almost afraid to go back.

MEAGAN

I'd wait to make an appointment with
Gage until you find out what's going
on with him. But knowing you, because
you never listen to anyone, you'll
make the appointment first.

(Meagan smiles at her Mom)

I'm going into the shower. If Sara
calls. Tell her I'll call her right
back.

EXT. PSYCHIC REALM - JUNE 21ST, 2003 1:00 P.M.

Pre-impose June 21, 2003 fourth session.

Claire walks into the Psychic Realm and goes directly to the front desk. Another customer steps in front of her to pay for a book.

CUSTOMER

Oh, I'm sorry. You were here first.

CLAIRE

That's okay. Go ahead.

CUSTOMER

Thanks.

Customer pays for his purchase and Claire steps up to the desk.

CLAIRE

Hi, I'm here to see Gage for my one o'clock.

MAN BEHIND COUNTER

He's still with a customer. Would you like to go over to our reading area and have a chair?

CLAIRE

Sure, thanks.

Claire walks over to the reading area, grabs a book and sits down to read while waiting for Gage. It's a Saturday early afternoon and there are many customers in the store, both buying merchandise and just looking around.

Claire could hear Gage telling his client goodbye and sees him walking out of the little room.

GAGE

Oh, Claire, I will be with you in just a minute. I have to wash my hands.

CLAIRE

Sure, that's fine.

The minute turned into almost five minutes and Claire now was getting a little nervous, not knowing the intent of this delayed time. Finally, Gage walks out of the bathroom and motions Claire to come into the room with him. Claire walks into the room with Gage and sits down in her usual spot.

CLAIRE

I was just reading an article on suicide in men and women. It states that women usually don't mean it when they say they will kill themselves, but men do for the Most part.

Gage not answering or responding to Claire's information.
Gage shuffling the cards.

GAGE

Okay Claire, can you cut them and pick your usual ten.

Claire with a puzzled look on her face because the demeanor of Gage is totally different this time. Claire cuts the cards and picks out her usual ten. Gage laying them on the table and studying what he sees in the spread.

GAGE

It shows here that you are facing some difficulties at your work.

CLAIRE

Yes, that is correct.

GAGE

Well, at least you're telling the truth this time.

Claire's eyes get big and her mouth is open as she stares at Gage. Claire frozen by his comment, says nothing.

GAGE

Is there a specific question you would like to ask me?

CLAIRE

Yes there is. Are there any romantic possibilities in my near future?

Gage just glared at Claire and didn't even shuffle the cards. He just put them in a neat little pile in front of him.

GAGE

No.

Claire turns her head to the side, shakes her head and faces Gage straight on not saying a word.

Gage continues to speak to Claire, but now in a louder more sarcastic tone.

GAGE

What are you going to do to get this person, Claire? They don't just fall out of the sky and into your lap.

Claire now glaring at Gage.

CLAIRE

Nothing.

GAGE

What are you going to do, walk the streets, be a hooker? Walk the streets, be a hooker?

Claire with a horrified and yet angry look on her face. She puts her hand up to Gage's face and responds to his outrageous remarks.

CLAIRE

STOP!!

The air very thick at that point. Both Claire and Gage sit there for a very long time, not saying a word. They both refrain from looking at each other. Again, Gage continues with his sarcastic tone.

GAGE

You have eight minutes left. What do you want to talk about for those eight minutes?

Claire, at first, looks very uncomfortable with this situation. But, soon, you can see her slowly gaining her composure. She sits up straight in her chair and rests her elbows on the table. It's almost like she is making a statement through body language that he doesn't intimidate her at all. With a clear, steady tone, she replies to Gage.

CLAIRE

I was thinking of taking a road trip to New York in a couple of months.

Gage more composed now.

GAGE

Why don't you fly?

CLAIRE

I'm afraid to fly. I figure I will be gone for about two weeks. I don't know, it sounds like a lot of fun.

Gage almost yelling at Claire.

GAGE

TWO WEEKS!

Gage sits back in his chair, calms his voice down and tries to regain his composure.

GAGE

Why don't you take a cruise? It only takes a week.

Claire, feeling like she may have the upper hand in this situation, replies to Gage with a nonchalant manner.

CLAIRE

Nah, I like to drive and this will give me an opportunity to see the country.

GAGE

You do what you want, don't you?
(*Claire smirks*)

CLAIRE

Yup.
(*Long silence*)

CLAIRE

Well, Gage, I feel like I've had enough today. Too bad we never really got into the reading. But, being the good soul that I am, I'm going to pay you anyway.

At this point, Claire stands up and reaches into her jeans pocket for her cash to pay Gage. She is having problems getting the money out due to the fact that her jeans are too tight. Gage trying to look away, but to no avail. Many moments pass and finally she gets the money out and hands it gently over to Gage. Being flustered by the tight jean incident and the anger she has for Gage, Claire walks right into the wall, missing the door by inches. Gage, once more keeping it together, replies to Claire in a together but very sarcastic tone.

GAGE

Oops. Have a nice weekend.

Claire turns around and gives Gage a look that could possibly kill. She starts walking very fast out the door and when she gets to the center of the store, she starts running for the front door. Gage sits down in his chair after the chaos and puts his face in his hands. Gage now showing remorse.

EXT. CLAIRE'S WORK - MORNING

As Claire is getting out of the elevator, she sees Mo walk by.

MO

Wow, you don't look too good. What's wrong Claire?

CLAIRE

I'm not sure anymore Mo. I don't quite know what's going on.

MO

What do you mean? Did you have a session with Gage on Saturday?

CLAIRE

Yes I did and he was brutal. Downright brutal. I guess because I didn't go out with him on the third session. I wasn't expecting it Mo. I could barely sit through this session. He was horribly mean. What the hell is going on?

Mo motions to Claire to walk towards the kitchen

MO

Let's go into the kitchen to talk. Too many busy bodies around here.

Mo and Claire step into the kitchen, pour themselves a cup of coffee and find the most secluded table in the kitchen to sit down at.

MO

Okay Claire, what's going on?

CLAIRE

I guess his ego got the best of him when we were in the third session. He was **so** nasty.

MO

Because you didn't go out with him?

CLAIRE

I guess, Mo. I don't know anymore.
This is so crazy. He really hurt
me. I acted tough through the
session, but was dying inside.
Towards the end, I told him I had
had enough and tried to get the money
out of my jeans pocket, but my jeans
were too tight. Damn, it took
forever.

(Both girls laughing)

MO

You're kidding?

CLAIRE

No, and that's not the worst of it
all. I was so pissed off and
embarrassed, I was walking out fast
and ran into the wall.

Mo slapping her knee and tears rolling down her face from
laughing.

MO

Oh god, I wish I could of been there.

CLAIRE

I guess, looking back, it was pretty
funny.

Both girls laughing and wiping tears from their eyes. Mo
sees Sharon walk into the kitchen and tries to warn Claire
to get a grip on the situation.

SHARON

Good morning, ladies.

MO

Good morning, Sharon.

Claire didn't respond to Sharon's greeting.

CLAIRE

Okay Mo, I'll talk to you later.

MO

Alrighty Claire. See ya.

Claire walks out very fast to escape any confrontation with
Sharon.

EXT. CLAIRE'S BACK YARD - EARLY EVENING

Adam is knocking at Claire's front door. Claire runs through the house to answer it. Harry behind Claire and barking. Pia squawking.

CLAIRE

Hi Adam

ADAM

We got a bite.

CLAIRE

I'm stunned. Tell me more.

ADAM

Young couple with two kids and one on the way. They want to look at it tomorrow evening. I told them around 6:30.

CLAIRE

It's on. I will be here. Just call me before you guys come over so I can bring Harry over to the neighbors. Pia will be okay without Harry here.

ADAM

Let me look at the pool and see how well you've been taking care of it.

Adam looks at Claire with a smile on his face.

CLAIRE

That wasn't even nice Adam. Of course I've been taking care of the pool. No, actually, Meagan and I just found it easier to throw our garbage in there instead of walking all the way around the house to the trash bins.

(Laughter from both)

CLAIRE

I can't believe you.

CLAIRE AND ADAM WALK OUT TO THE POOL

ADAM

Hey, the pool is looking quite nice. How did you do it?

CLAIRE

Well, with about \$200.00 and an exceptionally trained pool cleaner.

(Claire smiles at Adam)

ADAM

Good job, Claire. I'm out of here
and I'll see you tomorrow evening.
Call me if you need me.

CLAIRE

Bye Adam, see you tomorrow and keep
your fingers crossed.

Harry running after Adam barking. Adam turns around to
confront the dog and Harry stops dead in his tracks.

ADAM

Your dog's a chicken.

CLAIRE

No he's not. He just wasn't expecting
you to turn around as quickly as you
did. You startled him.

(Claire laughs)

ADAM

He's not so big and bad as he puts
on. He's a chicken.

CLAIRE

Whatever Adam. Talk to you tomorrow.

As Adam is walking to his car, Harry starts to bark again.
Adam laughs, gets in his car and drives off. Harry and Claire
to into the house.

Claire on the phone talking to lady psychic with the number she found on the net.

LADY PSYCHIC

Hello this is Mystical Shauna. What can I do for you today?

CLAIRE

I have a few questions regarding a person that I met a couple of months ago. It seems like we just connected immediately and I would like to know a little bit more about this situation and if this person feels the same as I do.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

What is his name sweetie?

CLAIRE

His name is Gage?

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Okay, I would like you to take a deep breath and have thoughts of Gage while I tune into your energy.

CLAIRE

Okay

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Oh honey, this man is your soul mate. I would even say your Twin Flame. Your connection to each other is very, very strong. Your life will never be the same with this type of connection.

CLAIRE

What is a Twin Flame? What do you mean my life will never be the same? Does Gage know who we are together?

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

A Twin Flame is your ultimate soul mate. You both are spun from the same thread, so to speak. Your feelings, he will feel and visa versa. Because of this, your life will never be the same as you have known it before you met. And yes, my dear, he is very aware of who you are to each other.

CLAIRE

I can't believe this. So that would explain why I can feel so down sometimes for no explanation.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Yes, and very happy at times without you knowing why. Did you know that you both communicate with each other very well? You have many gifts and so does he.

CLAIRE

He is a psychic, but I am not.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

That will explain some of his gifts. Yes, you are very intuitive yourself. You both communicate to each other quite often.

CLAIRE

I don't feel like I'm communicating with him. What do you mean?

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Your higher self and his do communicate. Do you meditate?

CLAIRE

No. I've tried, but I can't sit still long enough.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

I would work on that. This way you both can communicate with each other. Find a quiet place in your home, aside from any disturbances or noise and get in a comfortable position. Take some very deep cleansing breaths and just relax. It will come to you in time. This all takes time.

CLAIRE

Okay. This is all so mind boggling. I have to digest all of this. Thank you so much for your information. I will look up Twin Flames and try to meditate as you said. Bye and thanks again.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

You have all the answers you need inside of you. You just need to calm your ego self by meditating. Bye dear. Blessings to you.

EXT. CLAIRE'S WORK - MORNING

Claire walking into work and passes by Mo's cube. Mo greeting Claire as she walks by.

MO

Hey Claire, how's it going?

CLAIRE

Okay. I've decided to make another appointment with Gage.

MO

Oh, I don't know if you should Claire.

CLAIRE

It's been seven weeks. I have to Mo. I don't care what happens. I have to see him.

MO

Oh boy. Do what feels best, but I don't know Claire.

CLAIRE

I'm calling now and getting it over with.

Claire walks over to her cube and gets on the phone with the Psychic Realm. You can hear part of Claire's conversation with the Psychic Realm.

CLAIRE

Oh, that's strange. Okay, then let's make the appointment for Thursday. Do you have any openings?

(pause)

Great, 1:00 on Aug. 8th. Okay, thanks a lot. Bye

MO

I can't believe you just did that.

CLAIRE

That's weird.

MO

What?

CLAIRE

Gage is no longer there on Saturdays. Why, I wonder?

MO

Oh, don't read anymore into it. You have an appointment now just bide your time for the next three days.

MO (MORE)

I can't believe you have gone seven weeks without seeing him.

CLAIRE

Yeah, now I'm afraid to see him. I must be crazy. What if he has the front desk call and cancel? Oh my god, I will be mortified. Not to mention deeply hurt.

MO

He won't. You just wait and see.

CLAIRE

I hope you're right Mo. Besides, if he does, then he wasn't worth it in the first place. Yeah, see Mo, I can be tough. For now.

(Mo laughs)

MO

When Thursday comes and no cancellation, then you are on your way.

CLAIRE

True. It's not the outcome that gets you. It's the waiting for the outcome. Enough, I have to get back to work. Speaking of that? Have you noticed the cold shoulder that I'm getting from Sharon these days?

MO

Yeah, I'm glad you mentioned that. I have noticed. I wonder what's going on? In this place one never knows where they stand until it's too late. Whatever happened to job security?

CLAIRE

Don't talk like that. Now I'm worried.

MO

Don't worry about it. But now that you mention this, I think we should keep a better eye out. You know what I mean?

Claire nods her head at Mo, turns around and walks to her desk.

EXT. PSYCHIC REALM AUG. 8TH, 2003 - EARLY AFTERNOON

PRE-IMPOSE AUGUST 8TH, 2003 FIFTH SESSION

Claire walking into the Psychic Realm for her fifth session with Gage. As she enters the store she looks over and sees Gage talking to a couple of guys in suits. Gage out of nowhere, looks directly at Claire with a very surprised look on his face. Claire freezes and then she looks around as if she trying to find a place to run and hide. Instead, she pulls herself together and walks right up to Gage. She holds her hand out for a handshake and Gage, still with a shocked look on his face, reciprocates.

CLAIRE

I'm here for my one o'clock.

Claire shakes Gage's hand.

Gage still with a shocked look on his face offers his hand for a quick shake and replies to Claire.

GAGE

Hi Claire. Yeah, come on back to our room.

Claire and Gage sat down at there usual table and Gage just stared at Claire and finally spoke.

GAGE

What can I help you with today, Claire?

CLAIRE

Things have been pretty rough as of late, and I was wondering if there is that light at the end of the tunnel.

Gage looking at Claire with a smirk and hesitates before he speaks.

GAGE

There is no tunnel.

CLAIRE

Really? Things are always darker
(*pause*)
before they are completely black.
(*both laugh*)

Claire sits back in her chair with an air of relief about her.

GAGE

No really, Claire. What can I help you with today?

CLAIRE

My oldest daughter and her husband have been fighting. They really get down, when they fight. I'm just worried about my grandchildren.

Gage cut the cards and put them in the usual format to read.

GAGE

What sign is your daughter?

CLAIRE

Taurus

GAGE

Taurus's never leave. They will be ok. Your daughter is not going to leave him. These grandchildren are not your children, so my advise to you is to stay out of it, there is nothing you can do anyway.

Gage shuffling the cards.

GAGE

Let's do a spread on Claire, you are far more interesting. This time I want you to pick fifteen cards. This is a personal spread for you.

CLAIRE

Oh, alright. Cool

Claire was counting out her fifteen cards when Gage interrupted with:

GAGE

Take off all of your clothes.

(long pause)

Just kidding.

Claire was on her third time counting the cards, only getting to the number three. Finally on the fourth try she got to fifteen. After Claire counted out her cards successfully, she looked up at Gage and commented on his twisted remark.

CLAIRE

You took too damn long to say, "just kidding."

Gage sits back in his chair with a very hearty laugh. After that remark from Claire, you could see the tension dissipate off the two of them. They were smiling again and not taking their eyes off of each other for a second.

GAGE

I'm sorry. I couldn't help myself.
Let me look and see what's going on
in your life.

CLAIRE

I've been having some trouble at my
job. I don't know, things seem kind
of fishy. What do the cards say
about that? I hope my job isn't in
any kind of danger.

Gage is studying the cards for Claire.

GAGE

Do you like your job?

CLAIRE

I guess, it's all I have right now.

GAGE

Do you like your job?

While Gage was repeating this twice to Claire, he had his
eyes closed as he was in a trance.

CLAIRE

Oh, please don't tell me my job is
in trouble. That's all I have left.

GAGE

There is one person that is the
problem, right?

CLAIRE

Yes, why?

GAGE

Just be cautious. Be alert.

CLAIRE

Okay. Oh, I hope everything will be
okay with my work.

GAGE

Just be careful and watchful. Have
you sold your house yet?

CLAIRE

Ah, yes. Adam just called last night
and said this younger couple are
very interested and that they want
to make me an offer. So, I guess
the answer would be yes. That's a
huge stress out of the way. I'm
already looking for apartments. At

CLAIRE (MORE)

least that part of my life is working
out okay.

(Claire smiles)

GAGE

I'm happy for you Claire. Oh, the
store will be closing in the next
month or so. Make sure you schedule
an appointment.

CLAIRE

Oh, for sure. How sad that it's
closing. Okay, Gage, thanks. And
again, another interesting session
with you.

Gage puts his hands on Claire's shoulders almost as if he's
giving her a massage. Then he releases them and starts to
walk out with her. He stops by the door and says his goodbye.

GAGE

Bye Claire. Talk to you soon.

Gage watches Claire as she walks out of the store. As Claire
gets outside, she looks through the glass window of the store,
noticing that he's watching her and she gives him a big smile
and a wave.

EXT. CLAIRE'S WORK - MORNING - TWO WEEKS LATER

Claire walking by Mo's cube and noticing that Mo is packing all of her personal stuff and putting it in a box.

CLAIRE

Mo, what's going on here?

MO

I just got laid off.

Claire burst into tears and she walks up to Mo and gives her a hug.

CLAIRE

Those beasts. How can they do this to you?

MO

There were nine of us. I hope you aren't number ten. They like to go in ten's, remember?

Right at that moment, Sharon, Claire's boss walks up to her.

SHARON

Claire, can I speak with you?

Both Mo and Claire give each other a look, then both of them start laughing. Claire walks with Sharon, turning her head back to Mo and smiling.

About five minutes later, Claire walks up to Mo's cube.

CLAIRE

Shit, Mo. I'm number ten.

(Both girls laughing)

MO

It's not funny, but just the way you came in here and was crying. Five minutes later, you are on the same side as I am.

CLAIRE

I didn't get much of a package.

MO

Were you expecting one from this place? We'll be fine. Rest for awhile and look for a job after a month or so. I don't know about you but I'm kind of excited.

CLAIRE

Excited about getting away from here, but really worried about supporting

CLAIRE (MORE)

Meagan. Gage said this would happen in so many words. I don't think he wanted to come right out and tell me, but he knew.

MO

Let's get out of here and go have coffee somewhere. How about that little cafe down the street. God, I can't remember the name of it. The one we went to last week after work.

CLAIRE

Oh yeah, ok. I will meet you there in about ten minutes. I have to pack up my stuff and run out of here. See ya there.

Mo walks out of work. Claire is working diligently getting her stuff out of her desk. Claire packs it up and walks out the door forever.

EXT. THE HANNAH'S CAFE - MORNING

Hannah's cafe is tucked inside a strip mall amongst lofty, prestigious office buildings with ocean views. Claire window shops at the private owned boutique next to Hannah's before entering the cafe. When her curiosity is satisfied by simply just looking, she proceeds to Hannah's and enters the cafe. As Claire enters Hannah's, she is looking all around for Mo. She walks by table after table of strip mall employees having their morning coffee and grabbing a quick bite to eat before the stores open. Claire finally sees Mo and walks over to the table in the rear of the cafe.

CLAIRE

What do you see in this place that you like, Mo? The walls have polka dots, the floors have polka dots and for god sakes so do the table cloths. I don't know about you but it's kind of unnerving after just getting fired.

MO

I think it's cute in here. But we can go somewhere else if you like.

CLAIRE

It takes too much energy, besides I'm not eating here. I'm just having coffee. The first time we were in here, it didn't look this disgusting.

WAITRESS 36 (short, heavy-set and a matter of fact attitude) walks up to the girls.

WAITRESS

Are you ladies ready to order?

MO

Just coffee

CLAIRE

Make it two. I'm sorry Mo, just a bit edgy after getting fired. Or laid off. Same thing as far as I'm concerned. Look, my house just sold. That's a good thing, right?

MO

Right

CLAIRE

Okay, I have noticed, when something good happens, it gets eaten alive with something bad. See, I lost my job.

MO

Claire, I think you might be just a bit negative on this. Why don't you look at it like a door closing, window opening type of thing? Personally, I think losing this job was probably one of the best things that could of happened to you. Just wait and see. You will move on to bigger and better things. You just can't see that now, but I think you will down the road.

CLAIRE

You and Maggie always help me put things in the proper perspective. I think you're right. I hope you're right.

MO

Are you going to make the appointment with Gage?

The waitress brings the girls their coffee. Claire speaking to the waitress.

CLAIRE

Thank you.

Waitress nods, smiles and turns around walking back to the table next to Claire and Mo.

Yes, I will call today when I go to my daughter's. She'll freak when I tell her what happened at work. Do you remember Katie?

MO

Yeah, but for just a second. I remember she came to work with the kids, but they were running around screaming and Katie had to take them out very quickly.

(Claire laughs)

CLAIRE

That was horrible, wasn't it?

MO

I felt sorry for her. Why what's up with Katie?

CLAIRE

Oh, nothing, just going to visit her after I leave here. I want to see the kids.

MO

How do you think she'll react after you tell her that you were just laid off?

CLAIRE

Don't know. She'll probably laugh. That's the way she is.

MO

Yeah,
(Laughs) the short time that I did get to see her, she does seem like a character.

CLAIRE

(Claire laughs)
That she is.

Claire drinking her coffee very fast. Hands Mo money for the coffee and stands up to leave.

CLAIRE

Okay Mo. I'll call ya. Enjoy your life.

MO

You just got here!

CLAIRE

I know. I'm way too hyper right now to sit down. Here's my money for the coffee. I figure if I see Katie and the kids, I will use up some of this energy. Bye Mo. I'll call ya.

Claire walks out of the cafe and into her car.

EXT. KATIE'S HOUSE - MID-MORNING.

Claire gets out of her car and walks up to the front door of Katie's house. Claire talking in a louder voice than usual.

CLAIRE

Is my princess home?

KATIE 26 (a pretty petite blonde-haired lady, sarcastic and funny) walks to the front door.

KATIE

God, mom, the whole neighborhood can hear you. What are you on?

CLAIRE

Sick, twisted life, my sweets. Where are the kids?

KATIE

At school. This is a weekday morning, mom. What's wrong with you?

CLAIRE

I just got laid off.

KATIE

Oh, that explains the psychotic behavior. Why?

CLAIRE

Well, I should be happy that we lasted there five years. Our CEO is crazy and likes to lay people off for really no reason. Mo got the ax, too. That is why my boss was strange when we were talking last Friday. She said to me twice, "Do you like your job". I really didn't know what to say to her. Gage knew what was going to happen. He even told me exactly what she would say to me.

KATIE

Who's Gage?

CLAIRE

Oh, oh yeah, I didn't tell you about him. He is the psychic that I have been seeing.

KATIE

Dating or seeing him for your own weird personal enlightenment?

CLAIRE

I go to him for updates on my life.
I originally went to see him to ask
if Carl was coming back.

KATIE

Yeah? What did he say?

CLAIRE

Nope, Carl's long gone. Katie, let's
talk about something else. I don't
feel very comfortable talking to you
about my personal life.

KATIE

Whatever, mom. Would you like a cup
of coffee? Sorry I can't give you
any psychic advise.

(Katie laughs)

CLAIRE

Sure. Oh, that reminds me. Just a
minute, I'm going to make a phone
call.

Katie walks over to the kitchen counter and starts making coffee.

Claire walks out of the room and steps out on the patio in the backyard. Claire dials the Psychic Realm.

MAN AT PSYCHIC REALM

Psychic Realm, can I help you?

CLAIRE

Yes. Hi. I would like to make an
appointment with Gage for this coming
Thursday.

MAN AT PSYCHIC REALM

I'm sorry ma'am. The store closed
two days ago.

(Claire's voice shaking)

CLAIRE

I thought you weren't suppose to
close for another month.

MAN AT PSYCHIC REALM

We thought that too, both Gage and
I, but the owner came in on Saturday
and said that was the last day. I'm
just here answering calls from
vendors.

Claire pacing in circles, eyes watering.

CLAIRE

Okay, thank you. Bye

Claire runs into the kitchen where Katie is and grabs her purse off the table.

KATIE

Where are you going mom? Your coffee is ready.

CLAIRE

Honey, I have to go. I'll call you later.

KATIE

What's wrong, mom?

CLAIRE

Nothing hon. I'll call you later.

Katie standing there staring at her mom running out the door and rolling her eyes back as she's shaking her head.

Claire runs out of Katie's house and to her car. As Claire is driving off, she starts to break down. As she is getting on the freeway she pulls in front of a woman in a Saab convertible. The woman lays on her horn and Claire starts screaming at the woman with hand gestures.

CLAIRE

Take it easy, calm down. My mistake, you witch.

EXT. CLAIRE'S APARTMENT - LATE AFTERNOON

Claire's resting on her sofa in the living room watching the early news. Harry is on the couch next to Claire. Claire's cell phone rings. A blocked ID number shows up on the phone. Claire looks at her cell phone with some hesitation, not knowing who's number that is.

CLAIRE
Hello?

GAGE
Claire?

CLAIRE
Yes?

GAGE
It's Gage.

CLAIRE
Gage, hi.

GAGE
I just got your message. Sorry about the store being closed. I was surprised it happened that soon also.

CLAIRE
Oh, that was such a shock. Why so soon?

GAGE
I really don't know he wanted it closed that quickly. I'm glad I gave you my phone number. I do have another one that I will be working out of starting next week.

CLAIRE
Oh great. You'll have to give me the address.

GAGE
Got a pen?

CLAIRE
Yeah, one second.

Claire digs through her purse for a pen.

CLAIRE
Okay, go ahead.

GAGE
427 Webster Road, it's right off of the freeway. It's called "The Red

GAGE (MORE)

Dragon". I don't have the phone number right off the top of my head, because I'm in my car right now, but you can find it in the yellow pages.

CLAIRE

That's no problem. I think I know where that's at. It's in a little shopping center?

GAGE

Yes it is. Good, so then you know where it is. Just call and make an appointment. I will be there on Monday's and Wednesday's.

CLAIRE

Gage, I lost my job.

GAGE

Congratulations! You needed the rest.

(Claire laughs)

CLAIRE

I guess I did. I'm okay, I will find something when I'm ready.

GAGE

Claire, I know you thought it was your fault and I just wanted to tell you that it wasn't anything that you did. I didn't want you to feel upset about this because of all bad things happening in your life right now.

(Claire with a confused look on her face)

CLAIRE

Thanks?

GAGE

(Hesitation)

Okay, so I will see you next week?

CLAIRE

Ah, yes. Definitely.

GAGE

Okay Claire, talk to you then. Bye now.

CLAIRE

Bye Gage.

EXT. RED DRAGON - AFTERNOON

PRE-IMPOSE SEPTEMBER 24, 2003 SIXTH SESSION

Claire pulls up in front of the Red Dragon, gets out of her car, looks in her side mirror to see if her make-up is okay and walks into the metaphysical shop. Before Claire checks in at the front desk, she stops by the pendulum display, closely set up like the one at the Mystic Eye, and again, the pendulums start to jiggle. Claire laughs to herself and walks up to the front desk and checks in for her appointment with the LADY BEHIND THE COUNTER 29 (tall, slim and soft-spoken).

CLAIRE

I'm here for my 2:00 with Gage.

LADY BEHIND COUNTER

Your name is?

CLAIRE

Claire Hensey

LADY BEHIND COUNTER

Okay, Claire, I have you down right here. Actually, Gage is in the back right now in the book section, if you would like to go back there.

CLAIRE

Sure. Just straight back?

LADY BEHIND COUNTER

Yes, in fact, there he is.

CLAIRE

Oh, okay. I see him. Thanks

Claire walks back to the book section. She sees Gage and they hug briefly, walk to a room in the back and close the door.

GAGE

So, what do you think of my new place?

Gage points to the chair directly across from him. Claire sits down in the chair.

CLAIRE

Well, it's quite a bit bigger than your last one.

GAGE

I'm glad you could make it, Claire. Are you crying?

Claire grabbing a kleenex for her allergies.

GAGE

I charge more for crying.
(*Claire laughs*)

CLAIRE

No, my eyes water when there is a lot of pollen out there. Gage, I have a personal question to ask you.

GAGE

Go ahead.

CLAIRE

You know when we were talking on the phone last week, you had mentioned something about how it wasn't my fault. I didn't understand what you were talking about until after we hung up. I just wanted to let you know that I know now what you were trying to say to me.

GAGE

I don't remember, Claire. What were we talking about on the phone? I remember we were discussing your job and my new location, but don't remember talking about too much else.

Claire staring Gage in the face with a look of disbelief.

CLAIRE

Nothing. Just nothing.

GAGE

Okay Claire, go ahead and cut the cards for me.

Claire reluctantly cutting the cards looks up at Gage as if she knew him, but yet, very much a stranger at this point.

CLAIRE

I guess since I don't have a job anymore, I would be interested in finding out how my finances will go.

GAGE

It shows that you will be okay. Are you planning on looking in different areas of your life for income? It shows here that down the road, you are to come into a large sum of money. Do you have anything in mind for this to happen?

(*Gage smiles at Claire*)

CLAIRE

Wow. Not a clue. Are you sure it's me you're reading?

(Claire and Gage laugh)

GAGE

That is what it shows here.
Interesting.

CLAIRE

All I know is that I do not want to go back to accounting again. I want to be free of it and maybe start writing. I've always wanted to write. I think I told you this earlier.

GAGE

Yeah you did. Whatever you do Claire, it looks like you will succeed. But remember, it won't be until after your birthday of next year.

CLAIRE

Ah, yes, I do remember that. Things are pretty crazy now. I hope I don't have to go another nine months of this.

GAGE

Well right now, we are in a Mercury Retrograde and it's a little rough on all of us. My **wife** is having problems with her business. Everyone seems to be a little out of sorts.

Claire immediately looks at Gage with a startled look on her face. After Gage said what he had to say, he looks at Claire who is staring at the table motionless.

GAGE

Are you okay, Claire?

Claire takes a deep breath and looks Gage directly into his eyes.

CLAIRE

No. No, I'm not okay. I'm just so not okay. I can't believe you kept this going so long, like you did. You're married! Damn you. Good-bye Gage.

Claire gets up, grabs her purse and walks out of the store. Gage, not even watching Claire leave, just sits there and stares at the wall in front of him.

EXT. LA JOLLA SHORES - MID MORNING

PRE-IMPOSE THREE MONTHS LATER

Mo and Claire at the beach with their beach chairs, umbrellas and picnic basket. The weather at the beach is mostly sunny with some clouds hovering over the ocean. It's a chilly February day, but still many on the beach admiring the beauty and soaking up the peaceful ambiance.

CLAIRE

Mo, I'm writing a book on my experiences with Gage. It's actually coming along quite well.

MO

That's really exciting Claire. How are you going to end it?

CLAIRE

I don't know yet. I just keep writing and things come to me. Almost as if I'm getting help from somewhere. So the ending, will come at the end, if you get my drift. I feel so hurt from this, that it actually feels good to purge it out on paper.

MO

You are very strange. And even more so since you met him. When do you think you will be done with your book?

CLAIRE

Ballpark, maybe the next six months. I want to call it "In My Dreams". I chose that title because he is always in my thoughts and always in my dreams. What do you think?

MO

Yeah, that will work. Yes, I like it.

CLAIRE

Yeah, I do too.

MO

How long has it been since you've seen him?

CLAIRE

Months.

MO

Wow. And you still feel the same about him?

CLAIRE

I feel more for him. I read that if you are a true soul mates, the longer you go without seeing each other, the harder it is to tolerate. This is what's happening to me now. I wonder if he misses me. I guess I need to meditate. They say that meditation will help me find some answers to this whole thing. Do you meditate, Mo?

MO

Yes, I do. I started to when I had my mastectomy. It really helped me get a grip on things. Well, one thing I do believe in and that is pretty much everything happens for a reason. Maybe you were just suppose to meet him to write your book? Have you thought about it that way?

CLAIRE

Yes, I have. I've thought about everything regarding this situation. Yes, I have thought about the book was meant to be written. How depressing, then we met just for me to write the book and not be together. I also thought that maybe writing the book is going to be the link that brings us together. I don't think he's happy in his marriage. I just have that feeling. I don't know Mo, sometimes I wish we'd never have met. It's too frustrating and very confusing.

MO

Like I said before Claire, the Universe works in strange ways. Who knows what will come of this? Claire, in the meantime, you need someone. Maybe nothing will come of this and you will waiting for him forever. I know you're lonely, and for god sakes, Claire, you need someone to share your life with. Consider it Claire. Life is too damn short.

CLAIRE

I agree. I am lonely. In fact, I'm even lonelier now than I ever have

CLAIRE (MORE)

been before. Most people I talk to do not understand or believe a lot of this of what we are talking about. I just have to tell you Mo, that I'm grateful you are here for me. Thanks.

MO

Just think about what I said to you. Maybe someday you can be with Gage. But for now and in case it doesn't happen, I would truly open yourself up to a relationship. Just think about it.

CLAIRE

I have thought about it a lot.

MO

Sorry about preaching to you. I just worry about you and want you to be happy. I just hate to see you waste yourself waiting for someone that may never materialize in your world.

CLAIRE

But, I have to write my book first. How can I write about my connection with someone and try to keep a relationship with someone else. It would be very difficult. I'll write my book first, then I'll find someone. Okay?

MO

Makes sense, I guess.

Mo starting to pack her stuff up and fold her chair.

CLAIRE

You leaving now?

MO

I have to pick up a couple of trees at the nursery before it closes. Call me later tonight.

CLAIRE

I'll do that. Bye Mo.

Claire continues to sit on the beach watching people and listening to her music through her headphones.

EXT. CLAIRE'S APARTMENT IN THE COMPUTER ROOM- LATE MORNING

Claire sitting at the computer working on her novel, "In My Dreams." Claire stops her writing to to to favorite game site that she uses from time to time to relax. Claire signs into the site with her user name of bewitched0653. After Claire signs in, she goes to her familiar gin room and starts playing against the computer. Shortly after Claire get into the room, another player joins her. Claire greets her opponent with a typed message.

BEWITCHED0653

Hi happy2noU03. Ready to get slaughtered in gin?

HAPPY2NOU03

(Typed words)

Anytime you are. It's on.

After happy2noU03 replies to Claire, she sees the zoom in lens getting closer to the computer screen. Claire startled by what has just transpired, jumps up from her chair pacing the room talking to herself.

CLAIRE

This can't be. Oh my god, I'm dreaming. How could he know?

Claire sits back down, almost missing her chair from the excitement.

BEWITCHED0653

(Typed words)

How long have you been playing on this site?

HAPPY2NOU03

(Typed words)

A little less than a year. How about you?

BEWITCHED0653

(Typed words)

My second day. I'm still learning. So happy, what do you do for a living?

HAPPY2NOU03

(Typed words)

I'm a nurse. I'm married and have four children. My husband is a financial analyst. You?

Claire, with a look of disbelief, stands up from her chair in a total state of confusion and again, starts talking to herself.

CLAIRE

Damn. This has to be him.

Claire composes herself and sits back down in her chair.

HAPPY2NOU03

(Typed words)

Hello, are you there?

BEWITCHED0653

(Typed words)

Yeah, sorry, I had to take the dog out.

Claire shakes her head and rolls her eyes back denoting that this was a very lame excuse to give Gage.

BEWITCHED0653

I'm just recently divorced with three kids, two grown, and one still at home. I'm an accountant. Or I was an accountant. I'm not working at this time.

NARRATOR

He was very clever throughout this entire ordeal. I must say I had to admire him for that. Although, there were times when he slipped, but I just played along like I didn't catch it. We would talk for hours on end, day after day. He tried very hard to squeeze information out of me, but I only told him what I wanted him to hear. He knew that I knew it was him, and still continued his charade. I did mention that I was writing a book on this psychic that I had met. This very much caught his attention and we talked about that for hours. As time went on, we became very close friends, despite the disguise. I would be having problems with my children and he would be there for me, regardless of the time. Sometimes he would be up trying to calm me down at four in the morning, when my daughter, Meagan, would still be out and not home. Nevertheless, he stayed with me through some pretty rough times. I believed I helped him get through some of his trials by just being there for him. Then one day, I guess I was just fed up with the whole disguise thing and was ready to throw in the towel, when he came on and

NARRATOR (MORE)

really needed to talk to me. So I listened.

HAPPY2NOU03

(Typed words)

I can't smile without you. I love you.

BEWITCHED0653

(Typed words)

I love you, too.

(Claire bursting into tears)

HAPPY2NOU03

(Typed words)

I'm sorry if I made you cry. I had to tell you. I think about you all the time. I miss you when you aren't on. I love you. I love you more than you can possibly imagine.

BEWITCHED0653

(Typed words)

Oh Gage, I love you too. I want to be with you. I can't stand it any longer without you.

NARRATOR

Then as if there were more magic involved, he clicked out and he never came back on. Again, I waited and waited, to no avail. We had talked for over a year and a half on that game site, becoming very close friends and finding out more and more about each other for what I thought was to be our future, but it didn't happen that way. That was the last time that I was to hear from Gage. I don't know to this day if he stayed in his marriage or he just got fed up enough to walk out. I just wonder if I ever will know. I never did mention anything to him about it the whole time we talked. I really didn't feel like it was my place to do so. As for me, I missed him terribly, but because of his absence, I was able to finish my book.

EXT. CLAIRE'S APARTMENT - LATE EVENING

Claire sitting on the couch with her feet up talking to her sister Maggie on the phone.

CLAIRE

Can you believe my book was published? And it's on the top ten. I'm still in shock. Who would think? Wow Maggie. I feel like I'm dreaming this whole thing up.

MAGGIE

It's pretty real. It seems like it all happened so fast. That's the part that boggles my mind. I'm really proud of you.

CLAIRE

I know, wow. I'm starting on another one. It's catchy. Sam thinks it's a great idea and should I should have no problems selling it because of the success of my first book. How exciting.

MAGGIE

What's your new one about? How come you didn't tell me you were writing another one?

CLAIRE

I've been so busy with dance classes and writing that I haven't told anyone yet. You're the first. Well, besides Sam. My new one is about an urban gypsy. I guess since I've moved downtown, I have had a lot of ideas on writing. It's so inspirational down here. I'm calling it "Urban Gypsy".

MAGGIE

Oh I like that Claire. Great title. How is your dance class going?

CLAIRE

Besides having a major crush on my dance instructor, great! The Argentine Tango has got to be the most erotic dance there is. Especially when you have the hottest instructor on the planet.

MAGGIE

Is that the one that you said looks so European?

CLAIRE

Yes. You should come up to the dance studio one night and meet him. You'll see what I mean.

MAGGIE

Get good enough and maybe you can teach Eric and I. I need to get him moving.

(Claire laughs)

CLAIRE

It's going to take me awhile. I'm still pretty new at it.

MAGGIE

Okay little one, I have to finish my report for tomorrow.

CLAIRE

Alright, talk to you later.

MAGGIE

Bye Claire

CLAIRE

Bye Maggie

Claire gets off the couch and walks into the computer room of her apartment. Turns the computer on and goes to the game site that her and Gage used to play on. She doesn't see his name come up on her friends list and closes her eyes remembering those very fond moments with Gage. Claire opens her eyes and shuts off the computer, turns around and walks into her bedroom and closes the door.

EXT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT

Claire in her pajamas, lying in bed watching television with the remote in one hand and a book in the other hand. Being too groggy to watch television or read anymore, she turns off the television, puts the book down on the nightstand next to her and settles into her bed for sleep. As she's lying there, half awake, half asleep, she hears some footsteps in her room by the dresser area. Startled by what she hears, Claire lies in bed and clutches her pillow tightly. She finally falls asleep only to be awakened again by a thump at her nightstand. This time Claire doesn't have a startled look on her face. She lies back down on her pillow almost as if she's waiting for something. Moments later she feels something brush against her left arm. Claire's eyes start to water and she holds her arms out.

CLAIRE

Don't leave. Gage, come back. Come
back to me.

Claire starts sobbing and buries her head into the pillow, crying herself to sleep.

EXT. ARTHUR MURRAY'S DANCE STUDIO - EARLY EVENING

Claire is walking into the studio with her tango dress - black scalloped with black ankle strap heels. She walks up to the reception counter looking around for her instructor

CLAIRE

Hi. Is Andre in yet?

RECEPTIONIST

He's in the back. Do you want me to get him for you?

CLAIRE

If you would, please. Thanks.

RECEPETIONIST

Hold on for a sec.

Claire moving to the rumba music and watching while others are dancing on the floor under the supervision of their instructors. Andre walks up behind Claire and grabs her gently around the waste. Claire jumps, then laughs, turns around to Andre and gives him a big hug.

ANDRE

Are you ready to be swept off your feet by the best?

CLAIRE

Best what? Just playin' with you Andre. Yes, I think I finally have a left and a right foot. We'll see.

Andre grabs Claire's arm and they head to a separate dance room aside from the class. Andre put's on tango music and walks up to Claire with his tango stance, Claire follows lead.

ANDRE

You are going to stay for the dance tonight, right?

CLAIRE

Oh yeah, wouldn't miss it for the world.

(Claire smiles at Andre)

ANDRE

You are doing much better. I would even be brave enough to say that you are doing really good.

CLAIRE

I bet you say that to all your students. Lady students, that is. Huh?

ANDRE

Only you Claire.

(Andre gives Claire a cheesy smile)

I wanted to ask you if you would be my partner in the dance contest coming up next month. Will you?

Claire stops and stares at Andre.

CLAIRE

You must be kidding. I can't. I'm not that good yet. I don't know Andre, this may be stretching things a bit.

ANDRE

You can do it Claire. I have all the confidence in you. We can practice at the dance tonight, okay?

CLAIRE

Okay, but I'm going to need a hell of a lot more practice than the dance tonight. We have to schedule more appointments for me if you want me to compete with you in the dance contest.

ANDRE

I've already thought of that. After our lessons tonight, you can look at the schedule.

Claire shakes her head denoting that Andre is quite the character and get back into the tango stance.

Andre and Claire continue with their dance lesson. After they finish, Claire walks over to the chairs on the side of the main dance floor and waits for Andre to announce the 9:00 dance. Everyone grabs a partner while fox trot music is playing in the background. Claire gets up to dance with an elderly man that takes Claire by the hand. After the fox trot is over with, Claire sits down at her chair and talks to KATHY 37 (medium build and height, sort of spaced and loud) the lady next to her.

CLAIRE

I can't believe the turn out tonight. This class is getting huge.

KATHY

I know. When I got here about six months ago, there was just a few of us. Now there's hardly any room on the dance floor to move around in.

CLAIRE

Who's your instructor, Kathy?

KATHY

It's Marcus. The one standing over there talking to the guy with the red shirt on.

CLAIRE

Oh yeah, I know who he is.

KATHY

I saw you with Andre. Did you know that he's the number five dancer in the country. He's hot, isn't he?

CLAIRE

No, I didn't know that. How embarrassing. I'm dancing with the number five dancer in the country and I can barely get through a lesson. He's asked me to be in the dance competition next month. I don't know how I'm going to get good enough for that. And yes, he is hot.

(Claire smiles)

KATHY

From what I hear, you'll be ready to go for that contest. Andre will make sure of it.

CLAIRE

Yeah, that's what I thought.

Tango music starts to play and Claire watches Andre try to push his way through the crowd to Claire before someone else asks her to dance.

ANDRE

Excuse me.

LADY INSTRUCTOR 27 (short, slim and conceited with a whiny voice) approaching Andre.

LADY INSTRUCTOR

There you are Andre. I've been looking for you. I just wanted to know if we could switch schedules tomorrow night?

Andre watching Claire in an anxious manner. Hoping that he will be able to dance the tango with her. Claire trying not to watch what is happening with Andre. Andre not even looking at the Lady instructor, but looking towards Claire.

ANDRE

Yes, that's fine. Anytime after six.

LADY INSTRUCTOR

Thanks, I owe you one.

ANDRE

Hey, no problem.

Andre tries to approach Claire again and a lady gets in front of him blocking his view of Claire. Because of this second disturbance Andre ends up talking to this lady briefly with eyes glued on Claire as he's speaking with this lady student. He breaks free of conversation and starts towards Claire. Again he is asked to dance by yet another lady student. Andre cannot refuse her. It would be very rude to turn down a student. Claire watches these events now with question. Finally, Claire dances with a young male student that asked her to dance. Claire's heart is not into the Argentine Tango because she is not dancing with Andre. The dance is over and Claire thanks the young man and sits down. Claire watches Andre talking to other instructors. The students continue to dance various cha cha's and rumbas. The dance is over and Claire gets up to say her goodbye to Andre. Claire gets up and walks towards Andre. Claire waits for Andre to finish his announcement to the students regarding schedules and what classes are being taught for the rest of the week. Andre is finished and Claire walks up to him.

CLAIRE

Oh, I will see you in two days Andre. We have a lot of work to do to prepare for this competition.

ANDRE

Yes we do. I'm sorry about the tango. I really wanted to do work on our dance. I just couldn't get to you. I promise our next dance, we will show them how to tango.

CLAIRE

Deal. Talk to you later. Bye Andre.

Claire and Andre hug. Claire waves goodbye to Andre.

EXT. CLAIRE'S APARTMENT - LATE EVENING

Claire dialing phone to psychic.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Mystical Shauna speaking. How can I help you?

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Hi, Shauna, this is Claire.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Yes, Claire, how are you? It's been awhile since we've talked.

CLAIRE

Yes it has. I've been pretty busy of late.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

How can I help you my dear?

CLAIRE

I was at my dance lesson tonight and I sort of have a bit of a crush on my dance instructor. His name is Andre. But, the weird part of this is, I was waiting for Andre to get me for the tango dance because we are doing the tango in a competition next month, but he couldn't get to me. He had many interruptions and never made it over to me. I had a strange feeling that something might be up with that. Actually, when it was happening. Can you give me any info on that?

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Take a deep breath my dear and think of what you just told me.

CLAIRE

Okay.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Your thoughts are correct, my dear. Do you know anyone that is capable of casting any spells?

CLAIRE

As a matter of fact, I do.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Did Andre try to get to you three times and failed?

CLAIRE

YES! It was three times. Yes.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Claire, this is the same person that you and I have talked about before. You were right, there was magic happening at your studio tonight. He just doesn't want you to be with another man at all.

CLAIRE

I can't believe this. I knew something was up when it was happening.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

He still has feelings for you Claire. You both have that connection.

CLAIRE

You were right when you told me a long time ago that my life will never be the same. I still love him. Those feelings never went away.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

You will be with someone else very soon. This person will adore you and treat you as a treasure. The only thing is, this person is not your soul mate.

CLAIRE

I can't keep waiting for him to show up in my life. I have to move on.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Yes you do Claire. But being with your soul mate is always the most desired situation. Is there anything else I can help you with my dear?

CLAIRE

Oh, yes there is. I can't believe I almost forgot this. I just wanted to verify what I believe to be true. About a week ago, I was lying in bed, or actually, I fell asleep. I woke up suddenly hearing footsteps in my room. I was a bit frightened, but fell asleep anyway because I was so tired. I don't know how much later, it couldn't have been that long, that I heard a bump on my nightstand. Then someone's hand

CLAIRE (MORE)

brushed against my arm. Can you tell me anything about this?

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

The same one Claire. He is very capable of doing this. Astral projection. He's very good at what he does. This man is very talented and has many capabilities.

CLAIRE

I knew it was him. I could feel his presence. I just wanted to verify that. But, I knew it was him. I wanted him to stay.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

Claire, you didn't need me to tell you this. You should always go by your gut instinct. You are right about most everything you feel. You two are very close and I wish I could tell you that you will be with him in the near future, but it's not letting me see. He will continue to visit you. He has many great abilities. He loves you too, Claire. Be patient. I just can't imagine having this type of connection and not connecting. Do you see what I'm saying, Claire?

CLAIRE

Yes. Yes I do. Thanks Shauna. Thanks for your help. If I have any more questions, I will call you.

MYSTICAL SHAUNA

You have a wonderful evening. Blessings to you my dear.

CLAIRE

You too, Shauna. Bye.

Claire puts the phone down and sits on her bed and stares at the walls with watery eyes.

EXT. BENCH WHERE CLAIRE IS SITTING

BY BARNES AND NOBLE - NEW YORK CITY - MID MORNING

Sam walking up to Claire with a relieved look on his face

SAM

There you are. I've been looking
all over for you. Are you okay?

CLAIRE

I'm better

SAM

Are you ready to go back and finish
this up so we can get out of here?

CLAIRE

Were they angry?

SAM

They didn't come here for nothing,
Claire. I took care of some and
most said they would come back. I
have a "out to lunch" sign up now.
We still have a few minutes.

CLAIRE

Okay. We'll go back in a couple of
minutes. Sam.

SAM

What? Oh, I know what you're going
to say. Claire, you haven't seen
him in years. When is this going to
end for you? You made money off of
him. Like I said, thank him for
that and move on.

CLAIRE

It's not about the money and you
know it. That couple in there were
so sweet. When I first saw them, I
saw the same look that Gage and I
had when we were in sessions together.
I don't know why this won't go away.
The most I got from this really, was
just a hug. But, a hug that is
embedded in my soul. I can't forget
him. I love him. I know he loves
me.

SAM

Then where is he Claire? Where in
the hell is he?

(Claire crying)

CLAIRE

God, I don't know.

SAM

I'm sorry, Claire. Dry your eyes,
put some lipstick on and let's get
back and finish this up.

Claire reaching in her purse for lipstick, then applying it.
Sam takes a kleenex out of Claire's purse and dries her eyes.

CLAIRE

Thanks Sam. Thanks for everything.
You can be so sweet.

(Claire smiles)

Sam and Claire start walking towards the Barnes and Noble to
finish up the rest of the book signing. Sam with his arm
around Claire.

TWO WEEKS LATER - LA JOLLA BEACH - EARLY AFTERNOON

Claire sitting at her favorite place in La Jolla with her blanket a little picnic basket and her cd player talking on her phone to her agent Sam.

CLAIRE

Sam, I came here to relax. Can we talk about this later?

SAM

I sort of promoted your new book and was wondering how far you had gotten on it. Just a question, Claire. Just trying to help.

CLAIRE

I know. I know. I just have about two chapters done. Nothing really. I'm going through a stage where I can't think of anything to write. That is why I'm here Sam. Maybe get a few waves of inspiration.

SAM

Clever, Claire. You do have a way with words. Okay, I will let you go and enjoy yourself. I wish I was there. But no, I'm too busy making people like you rich.

CLAIRE

You'll never make me feel guilty. That doesn't work with me. However, I do appreciate the hard work you've done. It's a two way street, Sam. I scratch your back, you scratch mine type of thing. You get?

SAM

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Okay. I will talk to you later. Use sunscreen.

(Claire laughing)

CLAIRE

One step ahead of you. Talk to you later.

Claire lies down on the blanket, puts her earplugs in her ears, turns the cd player on and turns her cell phone off.

Man and dog walking by Claire on the beach. The man notices that Claire's towel had blown away from her. The man then retrieves the towel for Claire.

MAN AT BEACH

Ma'am.

No answer from Claire. Man speaks louder.

MAN AT BEACH

Ma'am.

Claire somewhat startled takes her sunglasses off and addresses the tall dark-haired man in his late forties, early fifties, standing over her with a towel in his hand.

CLAIRE

Yes, is something wrong?

MAN AT BEACH

Ah, no. I found your towel over there somewhere and I just picked it up for you. At least I think that's your towel. You are the only one in this area. I just assumed it was.

CLAIRE

Oh, yeah, thanks. Nice dog. What is it?

MAN AT BEACH

He is a golden retriever/lab mix. I found him by the beach wondering a couple of years ago and I took him home. He's a great dog. His name is Joe. By the way, my name is Michael.

MICHAEL 54 (tall, slim, distinguished and mild mannered) holds his hand out for Claire to shake. Claire meets his hand with hers.

CLAIRE

Hi Michael. I'm Claire. Nice to meet you and thanks for picking up my towel.

MICHAEL

No problem. Do you mind if I join you for a bit. I have to get ready for a dinner engagement with some clients in awhile, so Joe and I are just killing time.

CLAIRE

Ah, no problem. Do you live around here?

MICHAEL

I'm one of the locals. Yes, I live just over there a couple of houses down.

Michael points to the north.

CLAIRE

Wow. So you live right on the beach.

MICHAEL

Yup, just Joe and I. I've been divorced for a couple of years now.

CLAIRE

I've been divorced now for almost four years. I guess marriage just doesn't like me.

MICHAEL

Ah, you just haven't found the right guy. Speaking of which,
(Michael smiles)
 would you like to have a drink or coffee with me sometime? Either one, I like both.

Claire looks up at him and smiles

CLAIRE

Sure. I would really like that.
 Joe stays home.
(Both laugh)

MICHAEL

I'll give you my phone number and when you're ready, just give me a call. Fair?

CLAIRE

More than fair. Thanks Michael.

MICHAEL

You wouldn't happen to have a pen and paper would you?

Claire reaching in her purse.

CLAIRE

Sure do.

Claire handing Michael a pen and Michael writing down his phone number for Claire.

MICHAEL

There you are. It was a great
pleasure meeting you Claire, but, I
have to go now. Call me.

Michael handing Claire her pen and scratch paper back.

CLAIRE

I will Michael. I will.

Michael and joe walk away. Claire watches them and smiles
to herself. Claire puts her glasses back on and starts up
the cd again.

EXT. CLAIRE'S HOUSE- EARLY AFTERNOON

PRE-IMPOSE: THREE MONTHS LATER

The phone rings. Maggie is on the other line. Claire gets up from her patio chair and runs to the house phone in the kitchen.

CLAIRE

Hello
(*Out of breath*)

MAGGIE

Claire, it's Maggie. Were you busy?

CLAIRE

No, just relaxing. I finally got all of my stuff out of the apartment and in here. What a mess. I'm still unpacking. You need to come over and see my new house. It's beautiful. Lots of room and the most gorgeous pool.

MAGGIE

I will stop by sometime this week. It will have to be later in the evening, though. How is everything with you and Michael?

CLAIRE

We are doing wonderful. He's such a great guy. He really didn't want me to get this house. He wanted me to move in with him.

MAGGIE

Wow, that is quick. He sounds very serious. Are you?

CLAIRE

You know what? I'm getting there. Yes, I really think I am. Wow. I haven't really thought about it, but, yes, I am. He even hinted about selling his house and moving into mine. You know, I don't think I would mind. You should see his house. It's gorgeous, but I think it may be too much house for just him and Joe. See Maggie, I'm already getting that mind set. It's serious.

MAGGIE

Have you heard anything from Gage? Do you still think about him?

CLAIRE

No and Yes. But not as much. It's fading. I guess that's a good thing.

MAGGIE

It's probably for the best Claire. How are you doing on your book?

CLAIRE

Ah, the book. Yes, well, it's coming along very slowly. I've been very busy with my personal life. Sam's upset, but he'll get over it. Poor Sam.

(Maggie laughs)

MAGGIE

Okay, Claire, I just wanted to tell you that I was coming over and to see what you were up to. Talk to you later sis.

CLAIRE

Okay. Talk to you later.

Claire hangs up the phone and goes back out to the patio. the phone rings again. Michael is on the other end. Claire runs to the kitchen to answer the phone.

CLAIRE

Hello

MICHAEL

Hi honey. I made reservations at the Marine Room for us tonight at seven o'clock. Is that okay with you?

CLAIRE

Yes, great. Okay. I will be ready by six-thirty.

MICHAEL

I have to meet with someone in a half hour and I'm not sure how to get there. So, I have to go now. I'll be there at six-thirty. Love you.

CLAIRE

Love you, too Michael. Bye.

Claire hangs up the phone and goes to her room and starts ravaging through her closet looking for an outfit to wear for her date with Michael.

EXT. MARINE ROOM LA JOLLA - LATE EVENING

Claire and Michael sitting at a table drinking wine by the window. The window sits over the ocean.

CLAIRE

I love this place. The ocean is
right here. Very romantic.

(Claire smiles)

MICHAEL

That's why I wanted to take you here.

CLAIRE

You're such a romantic, Michael.
That's what adore about you.

Waiter walks over to the table where Michael and Claire are sitting. The WAITER 28(tall, slim, soft-spoken with an infectious smile) hands Michael and Claire a menu. Michael pulls his glasses from his top pocket inside his jacket to read the menu.

WAITER

Are you two ready to order?

MICHAEL

Give us a moment, please.

WAITER

Sure. I will be back in a few
minutes.

Waiter walks away. Michael puts the menu down and reaches for Claire's hand.

MICHAEL

Claire. You are everything to me.
Since I've met you, I've been a very
happy man. It's all because of you.
I love you Claire.

CLAIRE

Michael, you are so sweet, and I
love you. You have made me very
happy, too, Michael. I can't thank
you enough for coming into my life.

Claire squeezes Michael's hand and smiles at him.

MICHAEL

Claire, will you marry me? I know
this is so sudden, but we aren't
getting any younger and if you love
someone, why wait? What do you say,
Claire? Will you marry me?

Claire just about ready to say that she will marry Michael and she happens to look up and see Gage being seated with this younger woman. Claire choking on her water.

MICHAEL

Are you alright? Can I do anything for you?

Claire pulling herself together somewhat.

CLAIRE

Oh, I'm alright. Thanks Michael.

Claire staring at Gage and the younger woman.

MICHAEL

Is something wrong, Claire?

CLAIRE

No, I'm fine. That can't be his wife.

MICHAEL

What?

CLAIRE

I'm sorry Michael. Just talking to myself.

Michael turns around to see what Claire is looking at in the room.

MICHAEL

Are you okay?

CLAIRE

I'm fine.

The waiter comes over to the table to take their order.

WAITER

Are you ready to order or do you need a few more minutes?

MICHAEL

How about you Claire? Are you ready?

CLAIRE

Yes, I would like what I always get.
(*voice shaky*)

Claire looks at Michael and nods her head.

MICHAEL

Okay. We will have the Parsley Thyme Alaskan Halibut and the Kalbi Glazed Lemonfish.

WAITER

Thank you sir. Can I get either of you more wine?

MICHAEL

Yes please.

The waiter walks away. Michael catches Claire looking at Gage. Gage looks up and sees Claire looking at him. Claire turns quickly to Michael.

CLAIRE

I can't marry you Michael. It wouldn't be fair. You see, I thought I was over him and that I was able to love you. He's here Michael. He just walked in with another woman. When I saw him, those feelings resurfaced. It just wouldn't be fair to you. I don't think that is his wife and it really doesn't matter. What matters is that I still love him and apparently never stopped loving him. I couldn't do this to you. I just couldn't. I don't know what I will do. This is almost like a curse. But, it's real Michael. And I can't stop it.

Michael looking down at the table then turning his head towards the window looking out at the ocean.

MICHAEL

Oh Claire. I don't know what to say.

CLAIRE

I wouldn't blame you for hating me. I'm so sorry this happened. But, I'm glad that it happened now before we got married. I would be living a lie and that would hurt both of us. This connection is so strong, I know now it will never go away. And I'm so sorry for that. I will call a cab. Forgive me Michael.

Claire gets up and start walking towards the door. As she's walking out, Gage who has been watching her, calls her name.

GAGE

Claire.

Claire looks back at Gage with watery eyes and shakes her head at him. Gage gets up and follows Claire outside the restaurant. Michael gets up from his chair and follows both of them out of the restaurant.

MICHAEL

Claire.

Claire stops, turns around and looks at both of them watching her. Claire looking at both back and forth with tears streaming down her face.

CLAIRE

Gage, where were you when I needed you? I wrote a book about you. I thought at least you would congratulate me or at least send me an email. It's been years Gage. And Michael, you have been an angel a wonderful man. If anyone deserves love, it's you, Michael. But it wouldn't be right from me. You see, I have this connection with a man that simply can't face the fact that real love is staring him in the face. I lose. I'm really the one that loses here for both of you.

Claire stares at both men with tears running down her face and then turns around and walks away. Both men just stand there motionless.

EXT. CLAIRE'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

PRE-IMPOSE TWO MONTHS LATER

Claire on the phone with Sam

CLAIRE

I've worked straight day and night
for the last two months, Sam. I'm
almost finished. Now, are you happy?
(Claire laughs)

SAM

Well of course I am, but what about
Michael? I know you guys are close.
How did you get out of his grips to
write?

CLAIRE

That's another story, Sam. Someday,
I will tell you about it.

SAM

I don't know if I want to know.
But, I have a pretty good idea now.
Never a dull moment with you. Hey,
maybe I'll write a story on your
life. It's interesting enough.

CLAIRE

Don't you even consider it. It's
pathetic. Besides, what is so
interesting about a divorcee that
stays home all the time and hides in
her computer room writing about things
that she could only dream of. It
would be a flop, Sam. There are
just too many of us out there.

SAM

I have to ask this Claire. Did Gage
have anything to do with you and
Michael? Just a question.

CLAIRE

I'll let your devious little mind
work out the details on that.

SAM

Why did I know this? At least you're
not struggling anymore financially.

CLAIRE

I don't think you will ever understand
my reasoning on this. The struggle
would be okay if there was love to
back it up. I know that sounds quite

CLAIRE (MORE)

foreign to you and always has. But, to me, that's what I'm about Sam. Don't get me wrong, I'm happy to be free of the money stress, and to be able to get what I need when I need it. That part is okay. But, it's not enough.

SAM

You're right, Claire, I don't get it. But that's you and not me. Thank god. On that note, I will let you get back to your writing and will call in a few days. Bye Claire.

Claire shakes her head and smiles.

CLAIRE

Bye Sam.

Claire hangs up the phone with Sam.

EXT. BARNES AND NOBLE - SAN DIEGO, CA - EARLY AFTERNOON

PRE-IMPOSE SIX MONTHS LATER

Claire is signing her second published book "Urban Gypsy"

SAM

Quite a big turn out today. Ah, you
always bring them in.

Claire signing a customer's book before she answers Sam.
Claire finishes and turns around to look where Sam is. Sam
is talking to the manager of the store. Claire hears a
familiar voice from a customer.

GAGE

You know, this is a great book, but
I think I liked the first one better,
except for the ending.

Claire recognizes the voice and looks up with watery eyes to
see Gage standing in front of her.

CLAIRE

Really. What didn't you like about
the ending?

GAGE

Well, first off, they didn't get
together. That upset me. Then it
was the attitude of the gentleman
you wrote of. He stayed in a marriage
that was doomed years ago, knowing
that his true love was out there and
waiting for him. Maybe you were
right. Maybe he was too afraid of
such a love. I think you should do
a sequel to your first book. What
do you think?

CLAIRE

That would be a great idea. How do
you think I should end it?

Claire's tears are steaming down her face. Claire is staring
into Gage's eyes.

GAGE

I think they should get together.
What do you think Claire?

CLAIRE

I think you're right.

GAGE

I love you Claire. I can't smile
without you.

Claire gazing at Gage and talking to Sam.

CLAIRE

Sam, I have to go for a walk.

Sam's voice in the background - quite loud

SAM

NOT AGAIN, CLAIRE!

Claire laughs as she's looking at Gage.