

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - MORNING

ALFIE WHITE, 16, regular height, red headed, Harry's best friend.

Alfie lays in his bed, he looks peaceful and asleep. Suddenly Alfie's phone goes off.

ALFIE

Godammit!

Alfie flips open his phone.

ALFIE

What Harry?

CUT TO TITLE.

FADE IN:

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - LATER

HARRY MARTIN, 16, tall, handsome, long dark brown hair, two eyes, a nose, and a mouth. Harry is Alfie's best friend.

CHARLOTTE MARTIN, 15 and a half, regular height, long brown hair, she's Harry's younger sister, and rather devious.

Harry is laying in bed when Charlotte opens his door.

CHARLOTTE

Harry! Wake up! Alfie's at the door! He said you called him an hour ago!

Harry lifts his head.

HARRY

Shit, I forgot. Tell him to wait in the living room. I'll be right down.

CHARLOTTE

Alright, get your shit together.

Harry slams his head down on the pillow.

HARRY

UGH!

Charlotte smiles and closes the bedroom door.

CUT TO,

I/E. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Alfie is standing at the front door, humming to himself.
Charlotte opens the door.

ALFIE

Hey sunshine.

Alfie goes through the door frame and kisses Charlotte.
Alfie and Charlotte are dating.

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Charlotte leads Alfie into the living room, it's very nice
and clean. So in retro spect, your average living room.
Charlotte's smiling.

CHARLOTTE

He'll be down in a couple of
minutes.

Charlotte walks into the kitchen. Alfie sits on the couch,
twiddling his thumbs. The sound of rumbling feet fills the
room. Harry walks into the living room.

HARRY

Hey sweetums.

Harry places his hand on Alfie's cheek. Charlotte walks by
and smacks the back of Harry's head.

HARRY

Ow!

CHARLOTTE

Keep your hands off my man, you
twat!

Charlotte walks Harry and Alfie to the door.

ALFIE

Charlotte, are you sure you don't
want to come to Liz's house with
us?

CUT TO.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - INTERCUT

LIZ MITCHELL, 16, lesbian. regular height, short blonde
hair.

BEN ROBERTS, 16, tall, average height, average length
blonde hair.

AMELIA CLARKE, 16, regular height, long dark green dyed
hair.

EMILY SMITH, 17, average height, mysterious, long beautiful
black hair, wears a lot of gothic clothing. Moved into town
the day before, she's Liz's cousin and no one knows her.

JACK GREENE, 16, Jack has curly brown hair.

Everyone in the room is lounging around, smoking weed and
cigarettes. Everyone's really happy and mellowishly
excited. They're listening to psychadelic rock music and
are dancing around slowly.

JACK

Whew! Liz, we're such good dancers!

Ben has the bowl and deeply inhales, suddenly he coughs up
a majority of the smoke.

AMELIA

Hahaha! Pussy!

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOS

CHARLOTTE

Nah, you know what? I'm not feeling
to well. You go on with out me.

Harry walks out the door.

HARRY
Whatever, c'mon Fap Sack.

Alfie moans with angst.

ALFIE
You know I hate being called "Fap Sack."

HARRY
I know, that's why I love it so much. C'mon!

Alfie kisses Charlotte.

ALFIE
See ya soon.

Alfie leaves Harry's house and closes the door behind him.

CUT TO.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - MOMENTS LATER

Harry and Alfie walk past the playground, a guy sits on top of a bench in the playground. Alfie points at the guy.

ALFIE
Dude, is that Billy?!?

Harry looks over.

HARRY
Yeah! Let's check what's up with that pimp ass fucker.

Alfie and Harry walk up to Billy.

BILLY WINSTON, 18, average height, short brown hair.

ALFIE
What's goin on man?

Alfie gives Billy some skin.

BILLY
Not shit, man. Hey Harry, what's Gucci?

HARRY

Nothing man, how are things? Got any good shit?

BILLY

Hell yeah, you know I do. How much you want.

HARRY

Hm... How 'bout a gram?

BILLY

A'ight, I got you. That'd be like fifteen.

Billy tosses the weed on the ground by Harry's feet. Harry tosses the money to Billy.

BILLY

Hey man, thanks.

BILLY

Yo, by the way, I'm throwin' a party tonight, you guys comin'?

ALFIE

Hell yeah man.

Harry checks his watch.

HARRY

Well, hey man, it's been fun but Alfie and I gotta bounce.

BILLY

A'ight, see ya tonight though, right?

HARRY

Hell yeah!

Alfie and Harry give Billy some skin then part their ways.

ALFIE

See ya soon man.

BILLY

A'ight.

CUT TO.

I/E. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Alfie and Harry are standing in front of the door when Gracie welcomes them.

GRACIE LEWIS, 16, tall, blonde, usually has her hair in ponytails. She's Harry's girlfriend and very nice and caring. She lives across from Liz.

GRACIE

Hey guys, everyone's in Liz's room.

Harry moves up and starts to make out with Gracie.

ALFIE

Fuck man!

Alfie walks around Harry and Gracie, who continue to suck on each other's faces.

CUT TO.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Alfie closes the door behind him. He goes up the stairs. Alfie then walks down the hallway. He opens every door until he reaches mid-hall. Suddenly Jack comes out from one of the doors and jumps out at him.

ALFIE

Ah!

Alfie staggers back and slides down one of the hall's walls.

ALFIE

Fucker.

Jack helps Alfie off the ground.

JACK

C'mon man, everyone's over here.

Jack opens Liz's bedroom door, Alfie and he enter the room.

CUT TO.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Alfie grabs a beer and sits down on the floor. Liz's room is dark and filled with lava lamps and incense.

LIZ

Hey Alfie, where did Harry and Gracie go?

ALFIE

You don't need to worry about him, he knows his way around. Heh heh.

AMELIA

Gross ass.

Alfie then notices Emily, he points at her.

ALFIE

Eh, uh, pardon my French guys, but who the hell is this?

Ben sits up, he's baked.

BEN

Heh, that's, heh, you don't need ta, you don't even need ta know man, you don't even need ta, hahaha.

Liz answers Alfie's question.

LIZ

That is Emily, she's my cousin and will be living with me until her stupid parents sort through their divorce.

Emily waves at Alfie.

EMILY

Hi.

Harry and Gracie walk into Liz's bedroom, their hair is kind of messed up. Harry notices Emily on the spot.

HARRY

Who the hell is that?

Gracie whispers in his ear.

HARRY

Oh, um, hi.

Harry and Gracie sit down next to Alfie.

HARRY

So Billy, is throwin' a sweetass party tonight, Alfie and I are gonna go, and well do you guys wanna come with?

Everyone else in the group besides Alfie and Harry give looks to each other.

EVERYONE

Sure!

HARRY

Sweet, I'll bring round the cavalry when it's time.

CUT TO.

EXT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Everyone is leaving Liz's house. Alfie and Harry start to depart from everyone when Gracie runs up to them. Alfie lights up a cigarette.

GRACIE

Hey Harry. Hi Alfie. Um, Harry, do you wanna head to my place instead of yours? I mean it's a shorter walk and we would be alone, if you catch my drift.

HARRY

Sorry Gracie, no can do, that'd mean I'd have to leave Alfie all alone with my sister.

Harry looks at Alfie.

HARRY

That's not happening.

Gracie looks at Alfie and smiles.

GRACIE

Oh yeah! I forgot you two are going out.

GRACIE

Well I'll see ya guys later.

Gracie walks away and waves. Harry and Alfie wave back.

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - EVENING

Alfie is making out with Charlotte on the couch. Harry walks into the living room and covers his eye.

HARRY

Don't mind me, I'm heading out to get cigs, I'll be back soon.

Alfie's still making out with Charlotte but he manages to shoot Harry a thumbs up. Harry leaves his house.

CUT TO.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Harry's driving his car.

CUT TO.

EXT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Harry parks up along the curb. He heads out of the car and picks up a pebble. He tosses the pebble at Emily's bedroom window.

HARRY

Emily!

Emily comes to the window and looks at Harry, who is pointing at the door. She leaves his sight. Emily opens the front door.

EMILY

Hey, Harry. What's up?

HARRY

Not much.

EMILY

Well... Whatcha need?

HARRY

I need to do this.

Harry leans in and kisses Emily.

CUT TO.

INT. LEWIS HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Gracie sits up against the wall that opposes the window leading to Liz's house. She cries her eyes out as she watches Harry kiss Emily.

GRACIE

... Why?

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Harry enters the house. Alfie is sitting on the couch by himself.

ALFIE

You got the cigarettes?

Harry face palms himself.

HARRY

Shit I completely forgot.

Harry looks at Alfie.

HARRY

Hey, where's Charlotte?

ALFIE

She's getting "freshened up."

HARRY

She's coming with us? I don't know
if I feel comfortable about that
man.

ALFIE

I don't see why not, hey, I'll look
after her man, don't worry.

Charlotte walks downstairs. Harry sighs.

HARRY

Alright, let's go.

CUT TO.

INT. LEWIS HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Gracie is walking in circles, covering her eyes. She then
grabs for a bottle of sleeping pills in her purse, she
grabs a handful and swallows them. She turns to the window,
she sees Harry and the gang pull up into her driveway. She
has tears pouring down her face, she gives them the signal
to hold on and she grabs her purse and heads outside.

CUT TO.

EXT. CRAZY ASS PARTY - NIGHT

People laying in the grass, loud music coming from inside,
and people entering the house.

CUT TO.

INT. CRAZY ASS PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Harry, Alfie, and Charlotte are standing up to the wall,
watching everyone dance with beers in their hands. The
music is techno and incredibly loud. Harry notices Gracie
walking up to him, he smiles, but he soon sees she's pissed
to hell, she throws a cup of beer in his face.

GRACIE

You asshole!!! How could you!!!

Gracie crushes the cup up and throws it on the ground. The
group plus Billy walk up to them.

BILLY

Dude, the fuck was that?

BEN

Yeah man, she flipped. What'd you do?

Harry sees Emily standing in his group of friends, she points at herself.

EMILY

(Mouthing)

Was it me?

Harry then rushes off to catch up with Gracie, Emily follows. Emily grabs Harry's arm and yells over the music.

EMILY

Forget her, Harry!

Harry shakes his head, yelling back.

HARRY

I can't! I love her.

Emily let's go in shock, Harry continues his run to get Gracie. Emily runs in the other direction her hands covering her eyes. Alfie sees her do so. He turns to Charlotte.

ALFIE

Hey babe. Could you go to the kitchen for a sec, I'll be right back.

CHARLOTTE

Um.. Ok? Sure.

Charlotte heads to the kitchen and Alfie chases after Emily.

CUT TO.

EXT. CRAZY ASS PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Harry rushes to the patio, there he finds Gracie laying in the grass.

HARRY

Gracie, I'm sorry! I'm just-- I'm so sorry!

GRACIE

I can't forgive you, but I can't stop myself from loving you either. I guess we'll just have to wait and see how things turn out.

Harry lays down next to Gracie.

HARRY

It's just-- I'm sorry, like I am so sorry. But I've realized that I love you even more than I imagined.

Gracie grasps Harry's hand. Gracie closes her eyes and then smiles. Suddenly she becomes motionless.

HARRY

It'll never happen again, that much I promise you.

Harry notices Gracie doesn't respond.

HARRY

Gracie?

Harry shakes Gracie.

HARRY

Gracie?!? Gracie, wake up!

Harry continues to shake Gracie but then stops.

HARRY

Well. Shit.

CUT TO.

EXT. CRAZY ASS PARTY - ELSEWHERE

Alfie reaches Emily, she's standing at the side of the house, smoking a cigarette. Alfie slowly approaches Emily.

ALFIE

Hey, Emily. It's Alfie, um, could I bum one of those.

Emily snuffles and then pulls out a cigarette.

EMILY

Sure.

ALFIE

Hey, don't mind Harry, he's kind of ass sometimes. I'm not quite sure what went down but it'll get better. Trust me, it's just, Gracie's his girlfriend, and he loves her, but he sometimes. I don't know, gets bored of her? It's a jackass thing to do, I know.

Emily wipes her eye.

EMILY

But he just like, kissed me. I don't know.

ALFIE

At least you've got some good friends.

Alfie smiles at Emily. Alfie checks his watch.

ALFIE

I gotta get back to Charlotte, I'll catch up with you afterwards.

EMILY

Alright, see ya.

Alfie puts out the cigarette and heads back inside.

CUT TO.

INT. CRAZY ASS PARTY - MOMENTS LATER

Alfie and Charlotte are in the kitchen. Alfie finishes a shot and sets the glass down along with 2 more empty shot glasses.

ALFIE

Woo!

CHARLOTTE

I think Jack is missing out on a great party.

Alfie lifts a cup.

ALFIE

Agreed.

Liz and Amelia burst into the kitchen; making out.

ALFIE

Alright this tops it off. Best. Party. Ever.

Charlotte slugs Alfie's shoulder.

CHARLOTTE

Shut up and kiss me.

Alfie smiles and kisses her. He backs off.

ALFIE

I love you, like seriously.

CHARLOTTE

Aw. Thank you.

Alfie has a questionable look on his face and then shrugs it off. They kiss again. Suddenly Harry rushes in the kitchen and places Gracie onto the counter.

ALFIE

Dude! What happened to her?!?

HARRY

I don't know man?!?

Harry tries to perform CPR on Gracie. This draws attention from Liz and Amelia.

LIZ

Oh my god!!! Like, what the fuck, Harry?!?

Harry pushes her aside.

HARRY

I don't know, until then please
shut the hell up.

Harry tries CPR once more, nothing. Harry tries again,
still nothing. Alfie pushes Harry aside.

ALFIE

Let me get this, man. I took a CPR
class last summer, remember. I got
this shit.

HARRY

Just try to save her, she can't
die. Not like this.

ALFIE

I'll try.

Alfie walks up to Gracie. He performs CPR two times, with
no outcome. He eventually beats harshly on her chest. Puke
pours out of Gracie's mouth. Harry runs up and hugs her.

Emily stands in the doorway to the kitchen, she slowly
backs away. Billy walks in.

BILLY

Dude, the fuck?!? Why is there puke
everywhere?

Harry walks up and hugs Billy. Gracie sits up.

GRACIE

Harry, I can't go out with you
anymore...

Harry's face goes white.

HARRY

What?

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - THE NEXT DAY

Harry sits on his couch, his head in his hands. Alfie comes
out the house and sits next to Harry.

ALFIE

How ya' doin buddy?

HARRY

Not good man, I can't believe she dumped me.

ALFIE

Don't worry man, there are more fish in the sea.

HARRY

But I loved her man. I really did.

Alfie wraps his arm around Harry.

ALFIE

I know man. I know.

Charlotte walks down the stairs.

CHARLOTTE

Hey Alfie, can I talk to you for a sec'?

HARRY

Your turn man.

ALFIE

What does that mean?

Alfie gets up off the couch and heads towards Charlotte.

ALFIE

Hey? Everything alright?

CHARLOTTE

Um... I don't know how to say this.. The other night you told me you loved me. And well I'm not sure I'm ready for that kind of relationship.

ALFIE

What are you trying to say? Are you dumping me?

CHARLOTTE

Um.. Yeah, I am. Sorry.

Charlotte walks back up the stairs. Alfie; his face is full of shock, sits down next to Harry again.

ALFIE

Well fuck.

HARRY

Yeah. Sorry, man.

CUT TO.

INT. GAS STATION BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Gracie stands at the sink, a pregnancy test in her hand.

GRACIE

C'mon, hurry up.

The pregnancy test shows positive. Her eyes widen.

GRACIE

Shit.

CUT TO.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Alfie sits on Liz's bed, he's playing the guitar. Harry and Emily sit before him.

EMILY

You're really good, Alfie. Have you thought about doing something with your talent.

ALFIE

Eh, I wouldn't call this talent.

HARRY

Dude, I beg to differ. You could get so much muff by doing this.

ALFIE

Heh, really? Thanks guys?

Gracie walks into Liz's bedroom.

GRACIE

Hi guys.. Harry.

HARRY
Gracie.

GRACIE
Harry can I talk to you for a sec?

HARRY
Sure.

Harry gets up and follows Gracie out of the bedroom.

CUT TO.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Harry and Gracie face each other in the hall.

HARRY
So whatcha need?

GRACIE
I'm pregnant.

HARRY
Wha--?

GRACIE
Yeah.

HARRY
Well, wait, how?

GRACIE
We fucked remember.

HARRY
But I wrapped it up!

GRACIE
Well the condom broke apparently.

HARRY
Well what are you going to do?

GRACIE
Me? It's our child.

HARRY

Not anymore, you dumped me.
Remember?

GRACIE

Harry, please don't be that guy...

HARRY

Too bad. I am. Good day man.

Harry walks back into Liz's bedroom. Gracie puts her head in her hands.

CUT TO.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Alfie continues to play guitar. He then stops.

ALFIE

I'm gonna go get a glass of water,
anybody want anything?

HARRY

Nah, I'm good.

EMILY

I'll go with ya'.

ALFIE

Okey dokey, we'll be right back
man.

Alfie and Emily leave Liz's bedroom. Harry starts to cry.

CUT TO.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Alfie and Emily are in the kitchen, Alfie reaches for a glass. Emily grabs his arm in mid-reach.

ALFIE

What's up?

Emily brings Alfie closer, she kisses him.

ALFIE

What was that for?

EMILY

For being a good friend.

Emily kisses Alfie again. Alfie smirks.

ALFIE

I see where this is going.

Alfie and Emily start to make out.

CUT TO.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Alfie and Emily re-enter Liz's room. Alfie smiles and looks at Emily.

ALFIE

So what should I play now?

CUT TO.

INT. LEWIS HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Gracie paces back and forth. She stands in front of her window and pulls out a gun.

GRACIE

Good bye.

Gracie pulls the trigger. Blood splatters all over her window. The sound of the shot rings out loud.

CUT TO.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Alfie stops playing guitar.

HARRY

Did you guys hear that too?

Alfie and Emily nod their heads. They all look out the window and notice the blood on Gracie's window.

HARRY

Oh fuck, no!

Harry rushes out of the room and across the street.

CUT TO.

INT. LEWIS HOUSEHOLD - CONTINUOUS

Harry slams the door behind him.

HARRY
Gracie! Gracie!

Harry runs up the stairs into Gracie's bedroom. Harry falls on his knees to see that Gracie has killed herself. Harry puts his head in his hands and starts sobbing like a little girl.

Alfie and Emily rush into Gracie's bedroom and find Harry crying his eyes out.

HARRY
Oh god, why? Why?!?

EMILY
Holy fuck!

ALFIE
I think I'm gonna be sick.

Alfie walks out of the room. The sound of puking is heard. Alfie comes back into the room.

ALFIE
What're we gonna do?

CUT TO.

INT. MARTIN HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Alfie, Emily, and Harry sit on the couch. Alfie's comforting Harry.

ALFIE
Hey man, everything's gonna be ok,
do you understand me?

HARRY
(Mumbling)
She was pregnant.

ALFIE

What?

HARRY

I said, she was pregnant.

Alfie's eyes are wide. Harry continues to cry. Alfie goes back to comforting him.

ALFIE

It's all gonna be ok man, we'll go to the funeral. And you can say your last good byes.

HARRY

Thank you man, for everything.

ALFIE

No problem.

Alfie looks at Emily and shrugs.

CUT TO.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - A WHILE LATER

Alfie and Harry are with a group of people, a minister steps up.

MINISTER

She was a good child. It was sad to see her go like this. There was a verse in the book of --

Alfie turns to Harry.

HARRY

I can't believe she's gone, man. I just can't.

ALFIE

Me either man, I wouldn't expect her to do this. Did she show you any signs of depression?

HARRY

None.. That I'm aware of.

ALFIE

Okay, it just doesn't make sense.

CUT TO.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Harry and Alfie walk up to Gracie's casket.

HARRY

Gracie, I don't know why you did
this but I'm gonna miss you.

Harry kisses Gracie's forehead. Harry and Alfie walk on.

CUT TO.

I/E. HARRY'S CAR - LATER

Harry's driving, Alfie fiddles with the radio.

HARRY

You ever thought about leaving?

ALFIE

Excuse me?

HARRY

You know? Like just leaving it all
for someplace new.

ALFIE

Not really. Why?

HARRY

It's just now that Gracie's gone,
I've technically got nothing, only
you. My mom abandoned me and
Charlotte, I ain't got no father.
It just seems like no one would
even miss me.

ALFIE

That's not true, I'd miss you man.

HARRY

Heh, thanks man.

CUT TO.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - LATER

Alfie and Harry enter Liz's house.

HARRY

Liz?!? Anyone home?

Alfie and Harry walk into Liz's living room, they find Liz making out with Amelia on the couch. Alfie and Harry cover their eyes and walk the other way.

ALFIE

Don't mind us.

Liz looks up and stops what she's doing.

LIZ

Oh hey guys! Didn't see ya there,
sorry.

Liz gets up off of Amelia. Liz and Amelia stand up.

AMELIA

How did the funeral go?

ALFIE

It went as planned, people cried.
It was sad.

Emily comes down the stairs.

EMILY

Hey guys.

ALFIE

Hey.

Alfie kisses Emily.

HARRY

Hey where have Jack and Ben been
recently?

LIZ

I don't know man.

A knock comes to the front door. Liz opens the door. It's Jack and Ben.

JACK

Hey guys, we got some news.

BEN

It's bad news for you, good for us.

LIZ

Okay lay it on me.

JACK

Well Ben and I got offered a job, it has good pay.

LIZ

How is that bad?

BEN

We have to leave town. In fact we're leaving right now, we just wanted to say bye.

AMELIA

What?

JACK

We're leaving Yellow Springs.

HARRY

Good for you guys.

ALFIE

I'm gonna miss you guys, you'll come and visit us right?

JACK

Hell yeah! Wouldn't miss it for the world.

Ben checks his watch.

BEN

Well we gotta check a flight. We'll call you guys as soon as we figure shit out.

JACK
See ya guys!

Jack and Ben turn to leave but the group attack hug them.

HARRY
We're gonna miss you guys!

ALFIE
Yeah what he said man.

Everyone finishes hugging, Jack and Ben leave and wave good bye. Everyone heads back into the living room.

ALFIE
And then there were five.

CUT TO.

INT. WHITE HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

Alfie sitting on the corner of his bed, playing guitar and singing. The chords on his guitar go: Em, C, G, D.

ALFIE
(Singing)
This is the story of love, this is
the story of life. And when you're
young you don't think that you will
die. So take your love and put it
to the test. Cuz' nothing's better
than the Time We Have Left.

Harry and Emily sneak in.

EMILY
That was beautiful baby.

ALFIE
(Frighten)
Oh! Shit! Didn't see you guys.

HARRY
C'mon man, road trip.

ALFIE
What?!? I told you I don't think I
can go.

HARRY

Don't worry, we asked your mom.
We'll be back, now c'mon we gotta
pick up Liz and Amelia.

EMILY

C'mon Alfie!

Emily grabs Alfie's hand.

ALFIE

Alright fine! Let's go!

EXT. MITCHELL HOUSEHOLD - MOMENTS LATER

Liz and Amelia are packing their things into Harry's car.
They then get in to Harry's car and drive off.

FADE TO BLACK.

SLIDE: Black

ALFIE

(V.O)

Harry once told me something I
never forgot.

A picture of Alfie appears

ALFIE

(V.O)

He told me that when you're growing
up...

A picture of Harry shows up.

ALFIE

(V.O)

You gotta make some experiences...

A picture of Amelia, Liz, and Emily appears.

ALFIE

(V.O)

Cuz' if you don't then what's then
point?

A picture of Jack and Ben appears.

ALFIE

(V.O)

You'd be wasting the time you have
left..

A picture of Gracie appears.

ALFIE

(V.O)

And the Time We Have Left.

A picture of Alfie, Harry, and Gracie appears.

FADE TO CREDITS.

The End.