

FOURSOME

FADE IN:

EXT. PUBLIC GOLF COURSE-HOLE 1 -DAY

Early morning dew covers the manicured grass. TOM (70s) and JEREMY (40s) are sitting on the bench. ETHAN (20s) and AVA are standing in front of the men on the bench.

There is another group of golfers teeing off in front of them. A SKINNY FEMALE GOLFER approaches them.

SKINNY FEMALE GOLFER

We are going to be slow today. We  
have a few beginners in the group.

Tom smiles and waves at the Skinny Female Golfer.

JEREMY

That's okay, we are not in a rush  
today. Going to be a beauty of a  
day.

The Skinny Female Golfer smiles and walks up to the tee box.

TOM

She is a nice woman, had a hard  
life. Husband beat on her when he  
drank. The best thing that happened  
to her is when he died.

Ethan checks his watch, he looks to the parking lot.

ETHAN

Steve is always late.

AVA

I hope he is here soon. I have  
plans after lunch.

TOM

These kids nowadays are not very  
patient.

JEREMY

What you got going on today, baby  
girl?

AVA

Meeting Wyatt's parents for a late  
lunch.

ETHAN

Ava and Wyatt sitting in a tree...

Ava punches Ethan on the shoulder.

Jeremy shakes his head and laughs.

JEREMY

Must be serious, but hopefully not too serious. You still have a few years of school.

Tom looks up and smiles at Ava.

ETHAN

Yeah, you know what Mom says. Don't throw your future away for some guy.

JEREMY

Sun is already getting hot.

ETHAN

Yeah... Wish I didn't have to work tonight.

JEREMY

You will soon be done with school, then hopefully you will find a good job.

AVA

You know what they say, find something you love and you won't work a day in your life.

Tom sits listening to them talk. He looks up at the sun.

ETHAN

What is Mom doing today?

JEREMY

She is having friends over for drinks and a swim.

AVA

She didn't invite me?

JEREMY

You have plans, and do you want to listen to a bunch of nurses talk about work?

AVA

No, not really. Talk about gross stuff.

They stop talking for a few minutes, they turn towards the pro shop.

JEREMY  
Steve still isn't here. We may have  
to start without him.

Tom looks at Jeremy.

TOM  
Now would be a good time to tell  
them.

Ethan and Ava turn towards their father.

JEREMY  
Listen...I...um.

TOM  
They're not little kids anymore.  
They can handle it.

ETHAN  
What's up?

JEREMY  
The reason your Mom didn't invite  
you, Ava...I didn't want to tell  
you here or now.

Ava and Ethan now look concerned.

TOM  
Just rip the band-aid off.

JEREMY  
I have Cancer, I found out last  
week.

	ETHAN		AVA
What?		What?	

Jeremy raises his hands.

JEREMY  
Calm down, it's okay. I just need a  
minor surgery, and maybe some  
chemo.

ETHAN  
Are you sure?

AVA  
You're not downplaying this for us,  
are you?

JEREMY  
No. I told your Mother I wanted to  
tell you. I just didn't want it  
hanging over the day.

TOM  
You will be alright, son, I know  
it.

Jeremy looks in the parking lot.

JEREMY  
Put on smiles, don't think about  
it. Your Uncle Steve just pulled  
in.

Ava and Ethan look to the parking lot. They see STEVE (40s)  
get out of a pickup truck.

JEREMY (CONT'D)  
Don't mention it around Steve; he  
doesn't know yet. You know how he  
gets about sick or dying people.

Steve comes walking toward the group with his clubs.

JEREMY (CONT'D)  
Here he is!

STEVE  
Sorry, I'm late. Wife was giving me  
shit.

Steve loads his clubs onto a cart. They drive the carts up to  
the first hole tee box. The bench is now empty, and Tom is  
gone.

On the bench is a gold plaque. It reads " IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
TOM MCGEE, SIT HERE AND TALK IF YOU NEED SOMEONE TO LISTEN.  
The sound of the group teeing off as we hold on the plaque.

FADE OUT:

FIN.