

INT. - SMALL DINNER - LATE NIGHT

Small dim light cafe. Booths and a high bar. Two Servers and a cook standing around joking talking at the end of the high bar as there is no customers in there. All of a sudden door opens and its winter time cold air whistles around the inside. Stepping inside a homeless looking man wearing a gray and checkered jacket with a black hood, gloves, and cigarette behind his ear. Slowly scopes over the inside finds a booth to his liking and eyes hanging low from many nights missed sleep slowly walks over to the back booth. Stops half way in deep thought then proceeds on to the window booth and takes off his jacket and sits down taking the cigarette out and precedes to light it.

Waitress # 1 Te-Te with long dark hair and coal black eyes smiles and walks over to the table.

TE-TE

(Smirky Smile & Gleaming Eyes)

Hello Sugar! How are you tonight?

NO NAME PATRON

(Staring Out into Silence)

Gives her a distant frustrated look.

Then looks back at the table and

window. TE-TE isn't amused and says...

TE-TE

Well hun take your time, let me know what you be having. I'm not going any where that's for sure. Oh, and you cant smoke that in here. We are all heading outside if you like to join us for a quick five.

Te-Te walks away the COOK and other waitress # 2 EARLY BYRD follow out the side door. The No Name Patron gets up goes out the front door. Stops looks up at the night sky. Takes a deep breath and lets it out then looks around to see where they have gathered and walks around and over to share in a quick smoke.

EXT.-PARKING LOT-NIGHT

Outside the restaurant at 1 AM in the morning on a Thursday night grouped in sort of a circle are 4 people sharing a blunt. The CUSTOMER starts to open up a little. He Is carrying a green pouch over his shoulder and around his neck. Customer begins to put his left hand inside after he takes a hit on the blunt and passes it to the cook and fiddling with his

hand for something inside the green pouch.

EARLY DAWN

(Perky and Curious)

My goodness dear what are you ever looking for in that mess? Te-Te giving her a dumb founded look for asking him that. But Early Dawn is a straight forward person. Cook is off in his own little world.

TE-TE

Shh hush that don't be rude Early. Good grief.

EARLY DAWN

I'm not. I wondering what he's doing what the dude's got in there.
(Smiling)

TE-TE

Ok Early whatever!

COOK

Well guys I needed that. I'm heading back inside to get to it.

TE-TE

Well crap I guess we better head in to. (To Customer) You coming back inside hun?

NO NAME PATRON

(Looks Up Nodding His Head)

Expression hasn't changed on his face.

Proceeds to close up his green pouch turns around walks around the corner and to the front door.

INT. - SMALL DINNER - LATE NIGHT

It's still quit as a mouse on the inside and very hot. Staring at the floor the No Name Patron moving slowly back to his booth stops for a moment in front of a jukebox. No Name Patron turns to the jukebox lays his things on the table to the side and opens his green pouch scroundes around and pulls out some change. Finds the slot he slowly inserts the change. After a moment which seems like an hour had passed he makes a selection on the Jukebox. Against the Wind by Bob Seger and the Silver Bullet Band begins to play over the system throughout the place. No Name Patron then puts his hands in

his pockets and closes his eyes and then leans forward and rests his head against the jukebox for the entirety of the song. Afterword the song ends the No Name Patron picks up his things and turns and heads over to his booth. All while this was going on TE-TE, Early Dawn, and the Cook are standing grouped up watching all this with amusement.

TE-TE walks over to the No Name Patrons table.

TE-TE

Are you ok hun? Would you like a glass of water?

Reaching into her apron to get her ticket book and pin.

NO NAME PATRON

(Deeply with eyes)

Looking up at her points to something on the menu.

TE-TE

You want the Chili and grilled cheese with coffee hun?

NO NAME PATRON

(Looks up at her and nods)

She turns and calls out his order. The cook been flirting with Early Dawn the whole time looks annoyed by this.

TE-TE

Drop One Cheese, Mark one BIG bowl of the good stuff!

COOK

(Under His Breath)

Gees why she bothering me with all this? Ugg.

TE-TE

What was that?

COOK

(Smiling)

Oh Nothing! Got it Mark one chili grilled cheese just for you. Song on the jukebox keeps repeating playing on like 5 times now. Out of the blue Early Dawn has walked all the way over to the Stranger's booth with his bowl of Chili and Grilled Cheese, but is

also carrying another plate of food.
Stops at the edge of the table
smiling...

EARLY DAWN

Here you go sweetie. You need a refill
or anything?

NO NAME PATRON

(Looking up unamused shakes his
head know)

EARLY DAWN

I haven't eat anything on my shift do
you mind if I sit down and join you?

NO NAME PATRON

(Looking up at her no expression)
(Shrugs Shoulders then Nods head
giving the yes gesture)

Early Dawn not having many customers on her shift and bored
with talking to herself as TE-TE and the cook were in their
own little worlds wanted to get to know the stranger if
nothing else hear herself talk as if he was somewhat
interested even if he wasn't.

So, Early Dawn sits down smiling so full of energy this small
5'6 black eyes long black hair, wearing a pin of every
holiday on her apron uniform very much the Seminole Indian
heritage. As she places her napkin in her lap and take a sip
of coffee and eat her waffles and toast begins to tell the
stranger her life story.

EARLY DAWN

Well, since you're not much for
talking how about listening?

NO NAME PATRON

(Looks up at her then back down at
his food)

EARLY DAWN

Great! I was born in Bellglade,
Florida in the 1980's. I traveled
around and was raised mostly by my
dad. You see... As Early Dawn
continued to ramble on about her life
story the stranger just let her voice
fade into the night and before he knew
it was early morning like 5 AM.

Te-Te comes over and hands the stranger his check let him know the place would be closing soon. In his hand his holding a worn out black and white picture with a young woman in it standing by a tree.

After he had been holding it in his hand for some time while Early Dawn had spoke to him what seemed like a lifetime, he got up walked to the front put the picture back into his green pouch, paid for his meal, and left. The two waitress and cook half awake said thanks for coming have a great morning, hope you come back to see us.

INT. - LOBBY WAITING ROOM - DAY

No Name Patron is beside a huge glass on a bench inside the lobby of a large community hospital. A NURSE is tapping him on the arm several times.

BECKY NURSE 1

Sir, Excuse me sir, hello sir! Are you ok?

NO NAME PATRON

(Looking Up Shacking His Head No)

KAREN NURSE 2

There's that man that has been sleeping there all morning sense we got to work BECKY.

BECKY NURSE 1

Oh ok I can see that I am asking him if he needs to see someone or if he's ok.

KAREN NURSE 2

Well, does he know where he is?

I...

BECKY NURSE 1

Hush Karen. He'll be ok. Here is 2 dollars bring me a seven up from the soda machine for him please.

KAREN NURSE 2

Ok fine I'll be right back.

BECKY NURSE 1

(To No Name Patron)

Pay her no mind. She's a mess. So, sir are you ok?

NO NAME PATRON

(Nodding Yes)

Sitting up now as Karen brings back several drinks from the vending machine and caring a News Paper, the No Name Patron is holding a picture in his hand and points to the Newspaper.

KAREN NURSE 2

What is it Becky? What does he want?

BECKY NURSE 1

I believe he would like to read the newspaper you have in your hands.

KAREN NURSE 2

Em I'm sorry I don't think ..

BECKY NURSE 1

Karen be nice just let him read it.

KAREN NURSE 2

Fine. Sir, would you like to read the paper I have here?

NO NAME PATRON

(Nodding and Points To The
Obituary Section)

KAREN NURSE 2

Only this section sure ok here you go. Well, this has been very interesting but Becky we do have to begin making our rounds.

BECKY NURSE 1

Your right. I'm right behind you. Sir we are leaving now if you need anything the nurse station is just around the corner and down the hall to your right.

NO NAME PATRON

(Nodding Yes)

Then as the two nurses are walking away quickly opens the paper in his hands to see if a unfamiliar name pops out is printed in there from the past month. Sure enough there on page 3 in black letters Betsy Ann appears.

EXT. - BUS STOP - EARLY MORNING

Across the street from the hospital at a city bus stop, the no-name patron walks over and sits down on purple hard metal bench covered for when it is raining. He goes into his green pouch pulls out what seems to be an mp3 player and unwinds the very used ear buds and manages to get one in his ear when he hears...

BUS PASSENGER #1

Hi Sir, you don't mind if I set here do you? Oh what you listening to? The No-Name Patron looks up at the man says nothing nods yes and gives him the ear bud and the Bus Passenger hears "Against The Wind" by Bob Seger playing. He gives the ear bud back to the No-Name Patron and gives a fist pump action with his left arm.

BUS PASSENGER #1

Right On Man My kind of tune.

NO NAME PATRON

(Shaking his head and smiles)
While all this is going on two ladies approach. One that is catching the bus and one that walking with her friend for safety one can never be to sure nowadays. Bus passenger #2 and NATASHA come up. The No-name Patron puts his hand up and offers to get up where they can have his seat as they all weight for the bus. While Bus Passenger #1 who has introduced his name as JIMMY talks it up with Bus Passenger #2 who has introduced her name as SARA, Natasha looks with interest at the No-Name Patron.

SARA

Thank you sweet JESUS the bus is coming.

JIMMY

I know that's right AMEN sister, I been waiting out here for over an hour.

As the bus pulls up and stops. Letting folks off and on. The four of them are in conversation.

NATASHA

Don't forget to text me sis when you are coming home on Sunday. Be careful. Call me when you arrive.

SARA

Oh I will, I will. I got to go be sure and feed my birds and don't worry about me.

JIMMY

Well Sir, it was nice chatting with you hope you enjoy the rest of your day.

NO NAME PATRON

(Looks up Noods and hand gestures by to Jimmy)

No- Name Patron puts his ear bud back in not getting onto the bus sits back down and continues to listen to his mp3 player. Natasha watching the bus pull away standing up sighs looks around and asks...

NATASHA

Sir, do you mind if I set here for a moment and rest before I have to journey back home?

NO NAME PATRON

(Shakes his head no and gestures his hand as to welcome her to sit down)

NATASHA

Beautiful Day Isn't it? I don't mean to seem rude what you listening to?

NO NAME PATRON

(Nods his head yes and gives her the ear bud)

Natasha is an outgoing people person with interest takes the ear bud and puts it in her ear. Mama I'm Coming Home by Ozzy Ozbourne is playing. This interested Natasha.

NATASHA

I remember this song when it came out. Not my cup of tea but if it

NATASHA (cont'd) makes you happy thats all that matters.
(Cont.)

So what kind of work do you do if you don't mind me asking?
NO Name Patron reaches into his green pouch and pulls out a
note pad and pen. Begins to write. After several moments have
passed he tears off a sheet and hands it to Natasha. She
reads it with interest. (V.O.) Yellow piece of paper reads.
Hello my name is Randy have traveled here to reconnect with
my mother's spirit. I never knew her as she put me up for
adoption when I was 10 years old. I'm 40 now and she passed
away last weekend. These songs were some of her favorite, the
places on this block where we sit were where she spent most
of her time. I was born without a tongue so parton my manners
I do sign. I appreciate you being so nice and letting me
share my story with you.

NATASHA folds the paper puts her hands on her knees turns
with tears in her eyes and smiles at RANDY. Says

NATASHA

Welcome Home brother! Welcome Home!

Sun goes behind a cloud in the middle of the day as the
camera pulls away as the two of them hug at the bus stop.

FADE OUT