Through a Child's eyes

FADE IN:

INT. DINING ROOM - MORNING

AMY CAIRNS(34) easy on the eye, places two mats on the table for breakfast. A stack of pancakes as the centerpiece, the top adorns a smiley face created out of whip cream.

AMY

Come on down sleepy head. Breakfast is ready.

Footsteps can be heard at the top the stairs. JULIE CAIRNS(5) too adorable, her small hand covers her small mouth giving a huge yawn. Every step on the stairs is forced.

AMY (CONT'D)

You can't be still tired.

Julie approaches the table, pulls out her chair. Amy pours orange juice in a Princess cup. With both hands Julie reaches for it. Takes a long drink, places it down.

AMY (CONT'D)

I made your favorite... pancakes.

Julie grabs the smiley face one. Gives the same smile to her Mother. Amy kisses her on the forehead.

Amy takes a seat next to her. Grabs her herself a pancake.

JULIE

When will Daddy be back?

AMY

When he finishes work sweetie.

JULIE

Hmmmm.

Julie takes a huge bite out of her pancake. Amy chews on a small piece. She glances at Julie, she let's out another huge yawn.

AMY

Goodness me. Did you not sleep last night?

Julie shakes her head multiple times.

JULIE

Nope. Grandad wouldn't stop taking.

Amy stops chewing.

AMY

Grandad? Sweetie, Grandad is no longer with us. He's in Heaven now with God.

JULIE

Well he talked all night to me.

AMY

He did. What did he say?

Julie took another bite of pancake, followed by another drink of Juice. She places her cup back down. She studies the Princesses on the side.

JULIE

He said Daddy shouldn't go to work today.

AMY

Oh really. Grandad said that.

Amy smiles.

AMY (CONT'D)

Silly Grandad. He knows Daddy makes the mon --

JULIE

-- He said Daddy isn't coming back.

Amy looks perplexed.

AMY

You're actually scaring me now.

Amy's cellphone begins to vibrate on the table. She picks it up. Her doorbell camera is activated.

ON HER SCREEN

Two POLICE OFFICERS are seen approaching her front door.

JULIE

Grandad told me two policemen would be at the door... I'm sorry mommy.

Amy drops her phone... Julie grasps her little hand around her Mother's finger.

FADE OUT: