

HIDDEN THINGS

Written by

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INT. HEAVENLY GARDEN - DAY

DELILAH ROJAS, a serene woman in her mid-30s, stands amidst the ethereal beauty of a heavenly garden. Soft rays of light gently illuminate the surroundings, casting a radiant glow upon Delilah's face. She takes a deep breath, her eyes filled with a profound sense of peace.

DELILAH: When I was growing up, there were many things about the world I knew that were simply unspoken, unheard of. My son became that. I'm trying the best I could for him to break free of that.

DELILAH's eyes well up with tears.

DELILAH: You see, my son, Barry Kade, carries a burden that goes unnoticed, hidden within his delicate body. Barry Kade has a medical condition that presents challenges every single day.

DELILAH's voice trembles with emotion.

DELILAH: But in the depths of these hidden things lie a profound truth. They are not to be feared or rejected, but embraced and understood. For despite their apparent ugliness, we may find a perfectly elegant, gorgeous, and life-affirming theme.

DELILAH's voice becomes resolute.

DELILAH: Barry Kade's condition has taught me that beauty exists in the unlikeliest of places. It has taught me to look beyond the surface, to see the incredible strength and resilience that lies within my son. And it has taught me the true meaning of unconditional love.

DELILAH's eyes light up with love and pride.

DELILAH: I have dedicated my life to raising BarryKade in a world that often fails to comprehend his struggles. Every day, I fight to create an environment where he can thrive, where his unique qualities can shine brightly.

DELILAH's voice gains strength.

DELILAH: Because it is in embracing these hidden aspects, in bringing them to the light, that we find the power to change the world. It is through understanding and acceptance that we can create a society where differences are celebrated, where everyone is allowed to be seen and heard.

DELILAH's expression becomes resolute as she becomes determined.

DELILAH: I will not allow my son's condition to define him. Instead, I will empower him to redefine what it means to be strong, to be courageous, to be beautiful.

DELILAH's voice quiets.

DELILAH: And as I navigate this path alongside BarryKade, I am constantly reminded that love knows no boundaries. It surpasses the challenges we face and lights the way forward, guiding us towards a future where all hidden things can be brought into the embrace of love and understanding.

DELILAH stands tall, her gaze filled with hope and determination.

The scene then switches to her face briefly appearing on the sun before zooming out to the stars and zooming out to the sky above Earth before pointing back down. "MORNING MOOD" by Edvard Grieg plays as we have a view of the sunrise over Whitechapel, London, and eventually, to Royal London Hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Delilah Centino, a resilient woman in her mid-20s, lies on a hospital bed, her face glistening with sweat. She grips the hand of her boyfriend, Barry, tightly as she goes through the final stages of labor. Text flashes on the screen, reading, "TEN YEARS EARLIER-2002-ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL, UNITED KINGDOM."

A doctor, DR. COUTO, a Portuguese woman in her mid-fifties, assists DELILAH in her labor to give birth to her son, BARRY KADE CENTINO, soon to be BARRY KADE ROJAS.

DR. COUTO: Just one more push, Delilah! You're doing great!

DELILAH musters all her strength and pushes with determination. Moments later, a cry fills the room as her son, BARRY KADE, enters the world, looking completely normal and healthy, and is taken away to be cleaned and measured.

DELILAH, crying, turns to her boyfriend, BARRY ROJAS.

DELILAH: He's here, Barry! Our little miracle!

BARRY leans down and kisses DELILAH's forehead, his eyes brimming with love and pride.

BARRY, whispering, looking from afar: He's perfect, Delilah. Just like his mother.

DR. COUTO and the nurses tend to the newborn, cleaning him gently and wrapping him in a soft blanket. DELILAH watches, a sense of awe and overwhelming love consuming her.

DELILAH, whispering: We're going to give him the best life possible, Barry. No matter what challenges come our way, we'll face them together.

BARRY squeezes DELILAH's hand, his voice filled with determination.

BARRY: We're a team. And nothing will ever stand in our way.

As they share a tender moment, their focus shifts to their newborn son, BARRY KADE, whose innocent presence fills the room with hope and promise.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

DELILAH lies in the hospital bed, her exhausted but radiant face glowing with the joy of new motherhood. BARRY sits by her side, gazing at her lovingly.

DELILAH, whispering: How do I look, Barry?

BARRY smiles.

BARRY: As far as I'm concerned... you look gorgeous. Like a freaking supermodel.

DELILAH's tired eyes light up with a mix of surprise and amusement. She weakly chuckles.

DELILAH, teasingly: Oh, come on, Barry. I'm a mess right now.

BARRY, sincerely: I mean it, Delilah. You're more beautiful than ever. You just brought our little miracle into the world, and there's nothing more incredible than that.

DELILAH's cheeks blush, and she kisses BARRY before looking down at their baby boy, BARRY KADE, cradled in her arms. She is filled with love.

DELILAH, whispering: He's so perfect, isn't he?

BARRY, nodding: He's the most perfect thing we've ever created, Delilah. Just like his mother.

DELILAH's eyes well up with tears.

DELILAH, voice filled with gratitude: Thank you for being by my side through it all, Barry. I couldn't have done it without you.

BARRY takes her hand.

BARRY: Delilah, being here with you, supporting you... it's the greatest honor of my life. We're a team, remember? We'll face every challenge together.

They share a tender moment, their fingers intertwined, as they admire their newborn son.

DELILAH, whispering: I love you, Barry.

BARRY, whispering: And I love you, Delilah. And I love our little Barry Kade more than words can express.

They exchange a heartfelt smile, basking in the joy and love that fills the room, as they embark on the beautiful journey of parenthood together.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Delilah, still recovering in the hospital bed, holds baby Barry Kade in her arms. Barry sits beside her, their faces filled with a mix of exhaustion and joy.

DELILAH

(softly)

Barry, can you believe it's been almost a year since I started teaching Sunday school at St. Boniface Roman Catholic Church?

BARRY

(smiling)

Time flies, doesn't it? I remember how excited you were when you got that opportunity.

DELILAH

(nodding)

It's been such a fulfilling experience. I love working with the kids, sharing the stories of faith, and helping them grow spiritually. It's a privilege to be part of their journey.

BARRY

(proudly)

I've seen the passion and dedication you put into your role as a Sunday school teacher. The children are lucky to have you.

DELILAH

(gratefully)

Thank you, Barry. It means a lot to me. Teaching Sunday school has deepened my faith as well. It's a constant reminder of the importance of love, compassion, and understanding in our lives.

BARRY

(sincerely)

I've noticed the positive impact it has had on you. Your faith shines through in everything you do. It's inspiring.

DELILAH

(smiling)

I believe that faith is a guiding light, especially during challenging times. It helps me find strength and hope, knowing that there is a greater purpose to everything.

BARRY

(supportively)

And your faith will guide us through this next chapter too, Delilah. Speaking of which, have you thought about your maternity leave from teaching?

DELILAH

(nodding)

Yes, I've been in touch with the church and they've been understanding. I plan to take a few months off to welcome motherhood and adjust to our new routine. But I'll miss my Sunday school class.

BARRY:

That sounds like a good plan. Taking the time to bond with our little one is important. And I'm sure your class will anticipate your return.

DELILAH

I'll miss their laughter, their curious minds, and their beautiful souls. But I know they'll be in good hands, and I'll be back to share more stories and lessons with them soon.

Barry leans in, placing a gentle kiss on Delilah's forehead.

BARRY

(whispering)

You're an amazing teacher, Delilah. And now, you're going to be an even more incredible mother.

DELILAH's eyes well up with tears.

DELILAH:

Thank you, Barry. With your love and support, I know we'll navigate this journey together.

They share a tender moment, their hearts full of faith and love, as they embrace the beginning of their new chapter as parents.

FADE OUT.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - DAY

Delilah and Barry enter their cozy apartment, carrying baby Barry Kade in his car seat. They share radiant smiles, their hearts filled with happiness and anticipation for the future. Delilah is in a wheelchair.

DELILAH

(whispering, with a sense of awe)

It's a good life, Barry. Look at what God has blessed us with.

BARRY

(nodding, a peaceful smile on his face)

You're right, Delilah. It's a good life. Our little family, our dreams unfolding before us.

Delilah sets baby Barry Kade in his crib, their eyes fixed on their precious bundle of joy.

DELILAH

(teary-eyed)

He's a miracle, Barry. Our love has brought us this incredible gift.

Barry:

We have so much to be thankful for. And I'm grateful for your devotion to your Sunday school job at St. Boniface. The impact you have on those children's lives is extraordinary.

DELILAH

Thank you, Barry. It's a calling I hold close to my heart. Through teaching, I hope to nurture their faith, help them discover the wonders of God's love, and guide them on their spiritual journey.

BARRY

(nodding, deep in thought)

I've always admired your unwavering faith, Delilah. It's a source of strength and guidance for you.

DELILAH

(smiling)

Yes, Barry. My relationship with God has been a constant source of comfort and inspiration. I find solace in knowing that He is watching over us, guiding us through each step of this journey.

BARRY

(leaning closer, taking her hand)

And I've come to appreciate the power of faith through your unwavering devotion. It reminds me that there is something greater than ourselves, a divine plan unfolding.

DELILAH

(tearfully)

Our little family is part of that plan, Barry. God's grace has brought us together, and with His blessings, we'll navigate the joys and challenges that lie ahead.

BARRY

(whispering)

Together, with God's presence in our lives, we'll build a strong foundation for our son, Barry Kade. We'll teach him love, compassion, and the power of faith.

They embrace, their hearts united in love and faith, as they embark on this journey as a family.

DELILAH:

It's a good life, Barry. It's a good life.

BARRY

(repeating with conviction)

It's a good life. It's a good life.

They hug each other, their words echoing with gratitude, hope, and the unshakeable belief in the blessings that lie ahead.

FADE OUT.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CHRISTMAS EVE - 2002

The living room is adorned with sparkling lights, a beautifully decorated tree, and the aroma of freshly baked cookies fills the air. Delilah, Barry, Barry Kade, Mark, Magdalene, Carlos, and Caitlyn gather around, filled with excitement and joy.

DELILAH

(grinning)

This is Barry Kade's first Christmas, everyone! I'm so thrilled to have our families together to celebrate.

BARRY

(smirking)

It's going to be a memorable holiday indeed.

Mark and Magdalene hover close to Barry Kade, their faces etched with concern.

MARK:

He's so tiny. We must ensure he's comfortable and safe.

MAGDALENE

(nodding)

Yes, we have to be extra careful with him. Delilah, are you sure he's warm enough?

Delilah reassures them with a gentle smile.

DELILAH

Don't worry, Mom, Dad. Barry Kade is bundled up warmly. We'll take good care of him.

Carlos and Caitlyn, Delilah's parents, watch the interaction from a distance, their emotions mixed.

CARLOS:

It's hard to believe we're grandparents already.

CAITLYN

(teary-eyed)

I know. I've been avoiding thinking about it. But look at him, our little grandchild.

As the evening progresses, Carlos and Caitlyn can't resist the urge to shower Barry Kade with affection, taking turns to hold him and whisper. .

Delilah sits on the couch, her face heavy with sadness and anxiety. The conversation takes a serious turn as concerned expressions appear on the faces of her family members.

MAGDALENE:

Delilah, dear, how have you been coping with everything? How is your recovery going?

Delilah takes a deep breath, trying to steady her emotions before speaking.

DELILAH

(teary-eyed)

I... I have something to tell all of you. The injury I sustained at the zoo... it damaged my spine. The doctors have informed me that I'll never be able to walk again.

A heavy silence fills the room as shock registers on everyone's faces. Mark's eyes widen, and his expression shifts from concern to relief.

MARK:

Oh, thank God the baby was born healthy. I can't imagine what would have happened if the injury had affected both of you during the pregnancy. Magdalena and I were so worried...

Delilah looks at Mark, her eyes filled with a mix of confusion and sadness.

DELILAH

(voice choked with emotion)

Yes, the baby is healthy, but... I can't help but feel devastated by this news. It's a lot to process.

CARLOS

(placing a hand on Delilah's shoulder)

Delilah, we can't even begin to understand what you're going through, but please know that we're here for you. We'll support you every step of the way.

Caitlyn wipes away a tear, her voice filled with compassion.

CAITLYN:

Delilah, darling, we love you. We'll do whatever it takes to help you adjust to this new reality. You are not alone in this journey.

Delilah's tears flow now as she takes comfort in the love and support of her family. They gather around her, offering words of encouragement and promising to research options and seek medical expertise.

MARK

(determined)

Delilah, we'll find the best specialists, explore treatments, and make sure you have the resources you need. We're with you every step of the way.

Magdalene nods in agreement, her eyes filled with determination and a deep sense of care.

MAGDALENE:

You are a strong, resilient woman, Delilah. Together, we'll face this challenge and find ways to adapt and live a fulfilling life.

Delilah, surrounded by the unwavering support of her family, finds solace in their presence. Though a wave of uncertainty crashes over her, a glimmer of hope begins to emerge, promising

that love and resilience will guide them through this difficult journey.

CARLOS

(teary-eyed)

You're a special gift, little one. We're going to spoil you.

CAITLYN

(giggling)

Yes, we'll make sure you have all the love in the world.

Meanwhile, Mark and Magdalene calm their worries and witness the genuine happiness of their grandson.

MARK

(smiling)

He's such a beautiful addition to our family. Our worries seem insignificant now.

MAGDALENE

(agrees)

Indeed. Seeing him so content brings me peace. Barry, Delilah, you're doing a wonderful job as parents.

The room fills with laughter and the joyous sounds of Christmas carols. Barry Kade's first Christmas celebration becomes a heartwarming occasion, uniting the family despite their varying tendencies of overprotectiveness and mixed emotions.

FADE OUT.

INT. ZOO ENTRANCE - EVENING - 2003

Barry, Delilah, Mark, and Magdalene walk through the bustling zoo, enjoying the sights and sounds of various animal exhibits. Laughter and chatter fill the air. Delilah sits in a wheelchair, her eyes filled with a mix of nostalgia and apprehension as she looks around the bustling zoo. Barry Kade, her adorable son, reclines in her lap, oblivious to the significance of this moment. Mark walks alongside the wheelchair, pushing it gently, while Magdalene, Carlos, and Caitlyn follow closely behind.

MARK

(looking around, concerned)

It's incredibly crowded here tonight. Delilah, did anything happen while we were exploring the zoo?

DELILAH

(smiling)

No, Dad. Everything's been perfectly fine. We're just having a lovely time with Barry Kade, enjoying the zoo together.

MAGDALENE

(worriedly)

Are you sure, Barry? It's so crowded. What if he gets lost or hurt?

BARRY

(reassuringly)

Mom, relax. We're keeping a close eye on him. Nothing will happen. He's safe with us.

Magdalene's worry persists as she recalls raising Barry with utmost caution.

MAGDALENE

(sighing)

When we were raising Barry, we were incredibly cautious. We made sure to protect him from any harm. Maybe you should do the same with Barry Kade. And especially considering what you've gone through...

MARK

(nodding)

Yes, it's essential to be extra careful. We don't want anything bad to happen to our grandson, or...

Delilah and Barry exchange a glance, feeling the weight of their overprotective concerns. They understand Mark and Magdalene's intentions but also believe in fostering independence and exploration in their son.

BARRY:

Dad, I appreciate your concern, but we're doing our best. We want Barry Kade to have experiences, to learn and grow. We won't always be able to shield him from everything.

DELILAH:

Mom, Dad, we understand your worries, but we have to strike a balance. He needs to explore and discover the world within safe boundaries.

Mark and Magdalene look slightly disappointed but acknowledge their children's viewpoint.

MAGDALENE

(teary-eyed)

We just want him to be safe. We don't want him to get hurt like you did when you were young, Barry.

BARRY

(defensive and emotional)

Mom, I'm fine.

There are a few seconds of tension in the air, wherein the audience has learned 3 key details: Barry was injured when he was a child, Mark and Magdalene are overprotective, and Barry has a mean streak to him. We can see Delilah staring into the distance, wondering what to make of her now-fiancee.

MARK

(sighing)

Alright, we trust you both. Just promise us that you'll keep a close eye on him.

DELILAH

(smiling)

Of course, we will. We love him dearly and will ensure his well-being.

The conversation ends, casting a slight damper on their zoo trip. They continue exploring, but a lingering tension remains in the air, setting the tone for the film's exploration of Mark and Magdalene's overprotectiveness and contrasting parenting styles.

Text appears onscreen: "2003."

FADE OUT.

INT. ROOFTOP TERRACE - EVENING

Barry and Delilah sit on an adorned rooftop terrace, the city lights twinkling in the background. A soft breeze brushes against their faces, adding a touch of magic to the moment.

BARRY:

Delilah, there's something I've been wanting to ask you for a long time.

Delilah's eyes widen with anticipation as she gazes into Barry's eyes.

DELILAH

(smiling)

What is it, Barry? You're making me curious now.

Barry takes a deep breath, his voice filled with sincerity.

BARRY

Delilah Centino, ever since we met, you've brought so much joy, love, and warmth into my life. You've shown me what it means to truly be loved and accepted. I can't imagine my life without you.

Delilah's heart flutters, sensing the weight of Barry's words.

DELILAH

(teary-eyed)

Barry...

BARRY

(kneeling, pulling out a small velvet box)

Delilah, will you make me the happiest man alive and marry me?

Delilah covers her mouth with her hand, tears streaming down her face. She nods vigorously, unable to speak.

DELILAH

(whispering)

Yes, Barry. Yes!

Barry's face lights up with joy as he slides the sparkling engagement ring onto Delilah's finger.

BARRY's eyes well up with tears.

Barry:

You've made me the luckiest man on Earth, Delilah. I can't wait to spend the rest of my life with you.

Delilah throws her arms around Barry, embracing him.

DELILAH:

And I can't wait to be your wife, Barry. This moment is everything I've ever dreamed of.

They hold each other, lost in the overwhelming happiness of their engagement. The city skyline becomes a backdrop to their love story, a symbol of the endless possibilities that lie ahead.

FADE OUT.

INT. BARRY'S WORKPLACE - DAY

Barry stands amidst the bustling factory floor, surrounded by the rhythmic sounds of machinery and the smell of raw materials. He wears a blue overall, his hands busy assembling photo frames and fabrics. During a brief break, he takes out his phone and starts researching men's fashion business ideas, his mind brimming with entrepreneurial aspirations.

BARRY

(murmuring to himself)

Alright, men's fashion... What's the next step?

The moment he delves deeper into his research, his phone vibrates, indicating an incoming call. Barry's face lights up with anticipation as he answers.

BARRY:

Hey, Delilah! How's your day going?

DELILAH (O.S.)

(worried)

Barry, something happened. Barry Kade fell and bumped his head days ago, and he has this huge goose egg. I think we should go to urgent care.

Barry's eyes widen with concern, and he pauses, trying to process the information.

BARRY

(urgent)

Are you okay, Delilah? Is it serious?

DELILAH (O.S.)

(steadfast)

I think we should get it checked, just to be safe. Don't worry, I can handle it. I'll take myself there, even in my wheelchair.

Barry's heart sinks, feeling torn between his responsibilities at work and his concern for Delilah's well-being.

BARRY

(apologetic)

I'm so sorry, Delilah. I can't leave work right now, but I promise, as soon as my shift ends, I'll rush to urgent care. Please take care of yourself.

DELILAH (O.S.)

(understanding)

I know, Barry. Don't worry, I'll manage. Just make sure you finish your work safely.

Barry's goal fills him with determination.

BARRY

(resolute)

I will, Delilah. Stay strong, and I'll be there soon. Love you.

DELILAH (O.S.)

(affectionate)

Love you too, Barry. See you soon.

They hang up, and Barry takes a deep breath, his mind now divided between work and concern for Delilah.

BARRY'S COLLEAGUE

(noticing his worry)

Everything alright, Barry?

BARRY

(focused)

I need to finish this work quickly. There's something urgent I need to attend to. Maybe if I finish early, I can leave by dinnertime...

With renewed determination, Barry returns to his tasks, working diligently, his mind filled with thoughts of Delilah and their well-being.

INT. URGENT CARE WAITING ROOM - DAY

Barry rushes into the waiting room, looking concerned, while Delilah waits in her wheelchair, holding a fussing Barry Kade. They spot the DOCTOR, a young and inexperienced-looking physician, who approaches them with a clipboard in hand.

DOCTOR

(looking at the bump)

Hello, I'm Dr. Peterson. What seems to be the problem?

DELILAH

(teary-eyed)

Doctor, it hasn't gone away for days. And it just... it feels different. We're really worried.

Barry nods in agreement, his worry evident.

DR. PETERSON

(dismissive tone)

Well, bumps and bruises are quite common in children. It's likely just a minor injury.

BARRY

(trying to emphasize)

But, Doctor, it's been days, and it doesn't seem to be improving. We're genuinely concerned.

DR. PETERSON

(raising an eyebrow)

Look, bumps take time to heal. You need to give it some more time. Have you been icing it?

Delilah wipes away a tear, feeling frustrated by the doctor's dismissive attitude.

DELILAH:

Yes, we have been icing it, but it's not getting better. We just want to be sure.

Barry takes a deep breath, trying to remain composed.

BARRY:

Thank you, Doctor. We appreciate your input, but we believe it's important to seek a second opinion in this case.

DR. PETERSON:

I assure you, I'm a qualified physician, and my diagnosis is accurate.

BARRY:

We understand, but as parents, we have a responsibility to ensure our son receives the best care. We'll be seeking a second opinion.

Delilah nods in agreement, determined to advocate for their son's health.

DELILAH

(with conviction)

We want to be certain, Doctor. Thank you for your time.

Barry helps Delilah in her wheelchair, and together they leave the room, walking out of the urgent care center.

Delilah fidgets in the examination room with Barry Kade on her lap, awaiting the arrival of Dr. Bishop, a more attentive and thorough physician. Dr. Bishop enters the room, carrying a file and wearing a compassionate expression.

DR. BISHOP

(looking at the bump)

Hello, I'm Dr. Bishop. Delilah, you mentioned your concern about your son's bump. Can you please elaborate on why you believe it might be something more?

Delilah takes a deep breath, her worry evident in her voice.

DELILAH:

I've been researching, and it could be a cyst. I know it's important to get a second opinion. If it feels different, then there must be something more going on. We believe a biopsy is necessary.

Dr. Bishop listens, nodding and showing genuine interest in Delilah's concerns.

DR. BISHOP

(nodding)

I appreciate your concern, Delilah. It's always crucial to trust your instincts as a parent. If you feel something is not right,

we should investigate further. I agree that a biopsy is necessary to rule out any potential underlying issues.

Delilah's eyes well up with tears, relieved to find a doctor who understands and supports her concerns.

DELILAH

(teary-eyed)

Thank you, Dr. Bishop. It means a lot to have someone who takes us seriously.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - LATER

Dr. Bishop carefully performs the biopsy procedure on Barry Kade's bump, with Delilah holding her breath, hoping for answers. After the procedure, they anxiously await the results.

INT. URGENT CARE WAITING ROOM - DAY

Delilah sits restlessly, nervously fidgeting in her wheelchair, while Dr. Bishop walks in with a reassuring smile.

DR. BISHOP

(relieved)

The biopsy results came back negative, Delilah. There doesn't appear to be any cause for concern. It's likely just a head injury that needs more time to heal.

Delilah's emotions mix with relief and frustration.

DELILAH

(disappointed)

I understand, Dr. Bishop. Thank you.

INT. DELILAH'S APARTMENT - DAY

Delilah, back at home, dials Barry's number with determination. He answers the phone, sensing the urgency in her voice.

BARRY

(concerned)

Delilah, what's wrong?

DELILAH

(determined)

Barry, the doctors are saying everything's fine, but everything is not fine. I won't rest until we get to the bottom of what's happening with our son. We need to keep searching for answers.

Barry, knowing the strength and determination of his wife, stands by her side.

BARRY

(supportive)

You're right, Delilah. We'll keep advocating for our son. We won't give up until we find the answers we need. We're in this together.

Delilah takes a deep breath, finding solace in Barry's unwavering support.

DELILAH:

Thank you, Barry. We won't stop until we have the answers and the care our son deserves.

They hang up the phone, united in their determination to find the truth, and continue their journey to seek the proper diagnosis for their son.

INT. PEDIATRICIAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Barry sits in the pediatrician's office, a mix of concern and determination etched on his face. Dr. Neal, the pediatrician, reviews Barry Kade's medical history.

DR. NEAL

(flipping through the medical file)

Based on what you've described, it seems like a lipoma, a benign fatty tumor. It's relatively common and usually harmless.

Barry's brows furrow in uncertainty, unconvinced by Dr. Neal's diagnosis.

BARRY

(skeptical)

I appreciate your input, Dr. Neal, but I'm not entirely convinced. It doesn't feel like a lipoma to me. It's not soft and fatty; it's hard and lumpy.

Dr. Neal attempts to brush off Barry's concerns, but Barry remains resolute.

DR. NEAL

(paternalistic)

Barry, I understand your concerns, but I assure you, it's highly likely to be a lipoma. It's not a cause for alarm. We can monitor it, and if it causes any issues, we can discuss further steps.

Barry's determination strengthens, his voice firm and resolute.

BARRY

(determined)

Dr. Neal, I respect your expertise, but I know there's something more going on here. I need answers for my son's well-being. If you can't provide them, then give me another doctor! Give me a specialist! I won't rest until we find out what's wrong with my son!

Dr. Neal takes a deep breath, understanding the gravity of Barry's concerns.

DR. NEAL

(reluctant)

Alright, Barry. I understand your persistence. Let me refer you to Dr. Scott, the head of pediatrics for our area clinics. I'll make sure he gets all the necessary information about Barry Kade's case.

Barry's face softens with gratitude as he finally feels heard.

BARRY

(appreciative)

Thank you, Dr. Neal. I appreciate your assistance. We'll follow up with Dr. Scott as soon as possible.

Dr. Neal nods, acknowledging Barry's determination and commitment to his son's well-being.

DR. NEAL:

I wish you and Barry Kade the best, Barry. I hope Dr. Scott can provide the answers you seek.

Barry gathers his things, feeling a renewed sense of hope as he prepares to seek out a second opinion.

BARRY

(resolute)

Thank you, Dr. Neal. We won't stop until we have the answers we need.

They exchange a brief nod, and Barry leaves the office, determined to continue his pursuit of finding the truth behind his son's condition.

Barry also fidgets in Dr. Scott's office, eager to find answers for his son. Dr. Scott, the head of pediatrics, enters the room with a calm yet determined demeanor.

DR. SCOTT:

Hello, Barry. I'm Dr. Scott, the head of pediatrics for all the clinics in our district. I've reviewed Barry Kade's case, and based on the information provided, I have a strong suspicion that he may have a benign tumor. Dr. Neal's initial assessment wasn't entirely off the mark.

Barry's face shows a mix of concern and hope as he listens, nodding.

BARRY

(relieved)

Thank you for your honesty, Dr. Scott. It's reassuring to have a clear direction. So, what's the next step? How can we get a definitive diagnosis?

Dr. Scott nods with a slight smile, understanding Barry's eagerness for answers.

DR. SCOTT:

To get a precise diagnosis, we'll need to refer you to Evelina London Children's Hospital. They have the specialized tools and expertise to conduct the necessary tests and provide accurate assessments. I'll make sure to send over all the relevant medical records and background information.

Barry's determination remains unwavering as he absorbs the information.

BARRY

(determined)

Thank you, Dr. Scott. I appreciate your guidance. Evelina London Children's Hospital it is, then. We'll do whatever it takes to find out what's happening with our son.

Dr. Scott offers a reassuring smile, recognizing Barry's commitment and resolve.

DR. SCOTT:

I'm confident that the specialists at Evelina will provide the answers you seek. They're renowned for their expertise in pediatric care. Please keep me updated on Barry Kade's progress, and don't hesitate to reach out if you have any questions or concerns.

Barry nods with a slight smile, feeling a renewed sense of hope and confidence.

BARRY

(grateful)

Thank you, Dr. Scott. Your support means a lot to us. We'll definitely keep you informed, and we appreciate your availability.

Dr. Scott extends his hand for a firm handshake, emphasizing his commitment to helping Barry and his son.

DR. SCOTT:

It's my pleasure, Barry. Remember, we're here to support you every step of the way. Take care, and I wish you all the best in your journey for answers.

Barry reciprocates the handshake, grateful for Dr. Scott's understanding and guidance.

BARRY

(appreciative)

Thank you once again, Dr. Scott. We won't stop until we have the answers we need.

They exchange a final nod, and Barry leaves the office, determined to pursue further medical evaluation at Evelina London Children's Hospital.

Barry, Delilah, and little Barry Kade are in the hospital room, anxiously waiting for the arrival of Dr. Tyler Gray. The room is filled with a mixture of anticipation and worry. Barry holds Barry Kade's hand, offering him comfort, while Delilah sits close by, her eyes fixed on their son.

BARRY:

I can't believe we have to wait another day for Dr. Gray. It feels like time is standing still.

DELILAH

(softly)

I know, Barry. But we have to trust the process and have faith that Dr. Gray will be able to provide us with some answers.

Barry Kade squirms in his mother's arms, sensing the tension in the room. Delilah gently strokes his back, trying to soothe him.

BARRY

(resolute)

You're right, Delilah. We've come this far, and we won't give up until we have a proper diagnosis. Our little warrior deserves the best care possible.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Dr. Tyler Gray enters the hospital room, where Delilah anxiously awaits his arrival. Her eyes are filled with a mixture of hope and fear. Dr. Gray carries a somber expression, aware of the weight of his diagnosis.

DR. GRAY

(delicately)

Delilah, I have carefully reviewed Barry Kade's medical history and conducted several tests. Based on my assessment, it appears that he has Proteus syndrome.

DELILAH

(confused)

Proteus syndrome? I've never heard of it. What does that mean? Is it treatable?

DR. GRAY

(taking a deep breath)

I'm afraid Proteus syndrome is a rare genetic disorder that causes abnormal tissue growth and progressive deformities. It affects multiple systems in the body. While there is no cure, we can manage the symptoms and provide supportive care.

DELILAH

(teary-eyed)

But what does this mean for Barry? How will it affect his life?

DR. GRAY

(sincerely)

Proteus syndrome is a complex condition, and its severity can vary. In Barry's case, the syndrome has already caused significant challenges and will continue to do so. It's crucial to monitor his health closely. I'm sorry to say this, but individuals with Proteus syndrome typically have a reduced lifespan. Based on the progression we've observed, it's likely that Barry's life expectancy may be until he turns 30.

Delilah's eyes widen in shock and disbelief. The weight of the revelation begins to sink in, and she can no longer hold back her emotions.

DELILAH

(sobbing)

No... no, that can't be true! He's just a baby. He deserves a long and happy life. How can this happen to him?

Dr. Gray offers a gentle hand on Delilah's shoulder, providing some comfort amidst her anguish.

DR. GRAY

(softly)

I know this news is devastating, Delilah. I wish there was more I could do. We'll do everything we can to support Barry and ensure he receives the best care possible. It's essential to cherish every moment you have together.

The scene transforms into a cinematic haze, reflecting Delilah's emotional turmoil as her sobs intensify. The weight of the revelation envelops her, leaving her feeling lost and uncertain.

INT. DELILAH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Delilah sits on the couch, clutching her phone tightly. Tears stream down her face as she dials Barry's number. After a few rings, Barry answers.

BARRY

(concerned)

Hey, Delilah. Is everything okay?

DELILAH

(struggling to speak)

Barry... it's about Barry Kade. I just met with Dr. Gray, and he diagnosed him with Proteus syndrome. It's a rare genetic disorder... and... Barry, our son... he's... he's going to die before he turns 30.

Barry's voice trembles as he tries to comprehend the devastating news.

BARRY

(stunned)

What? No, that can't be true. Delilah, are you sure?

DELILAH

(barely holding back tears)

I wish it wasn't true, Barry. But Dr. Gray was very clear. He said there's no cure, and the syndrome will progressively worsen. Our little boy... he's facing such a difficult path.

Barry's voice cracks with emotion, struggling to find the right words.

BARRY

(in disbelief)

I can't... I can't believe this. It's not fair, Delilah. Barry Kade is so young, and he deserves so much more than this.

DELILAH

(voice trembling)

I know, Barry. It's heartbreaking. We need to be there for him, to love him and cherish every moment we have together. We have to make the most of the time we're given.

Silence hangs heavy between them as the weight of their son's prognosis settles in. They find solace in their shared pain and determination.

BARRY

(voice filled with resolve)

Delilah, no matter what happens, we'll be strong for Barry Kade. We'll give him the best life we can, filled with love and joy. We'll make every moment count.

DELILAH

(through tears)

You're right, Barry. We'll fight for him, for his happiness and well-being. We'll cherish every smile, every milestone. We'll be there for our son, no matter what.

Their voices intertwine with determination and a deep love for their child, despite the heart-wrenching reality they now face.

Delilah: (sitting with her parents, Mark and Magdalene) Mom, Dad, there's something I need to talk to you about. It's about Barry Kade.

Mark: What is it, sweetheart? Is everything okay with Barry?

Delilah: (takes a deep breath) No, Dad, it's not. Barry has been diagnosed with Proteus syndrome.

Magdalene: (concerned) Proteus syndrome? What does that mean, Delilah?

Delilah: It's a rare genetic disorder, Mom. It causes abnormal tissue growth and can lead to various health complications. The doctor said Barry's case is severe.

Mark: Oh no, that's terrible news. How is Barry holding up?

Delilah: He's struggling, Dad. He's only one year old, and he's already faced multiple surgeries and treatments. It breaks my heart to see him in pain.

Magdalene: (worried) Poor baby, we need to protect him at all costs. What can we do to keep him safe?

Delilah: Mom, I appreciate your concern, but I also want Barry to experience life to the fullest. I don't want to wrap him in bubble wrap.

Mark: (firmly) Delilah, we understand your point, but Barry's health is fragile. We have to be cautious and make sure he doesn't face unnecessary risks.

Delilah: I know, Dad, but I don't want him to miss out on the joys of childhood either. I want him to have a normal, happy life, despite his condition.

Magdalene: (sighs) It's just so hard, Delilah. We love Barry so much, and it hurts to see him go through this. I wish we could shield him from all the pain.

Delilah: I know, Mom. We all want that, but we can't let fear control our lives. We have to be there for Barry, support him, and cherish the time we have together.

Mark: (softening) You're right, Delilah. We'll do everything we can to support you and Barry. We just want what's best for him.

Delilah: Thank you, Dad. That means a lot to me. There's something else, though. I'm worried about Dr. Scott. He hasn't reached out to us in weeks. I need to talk to him and understand what's happening.

Magdalene: (defensively) Maybe he's just busy, Delilah. Doctors have a lot on their plate.

Mark: Yeah, don't jump to conclusions. I'm sure he has his reasons.

Delilah: I understand that, but Barry's health is at stake here. I need to have open communication with his doctor to ensure the best care for him.

Magdalene: (relenting) You're right, Delilah. We'll reach out to Dr. Scott and demand some answers. Barry's well-being is our priority.

Mark: Absolutely. We won't let anything slip through the cracks. We'll make sure Dr. Scott understands the urgency.

Delilah: Thank you, both of you. Your support and understanding mean the world to me and Barry. Together, we'll navigate this challenging journey and give him the best life possible.

The next day, Delilah and her fiancé, Barry Kade, sit down together, their faces filled with determination.

Delilah: (firmly) We need a solution, Barry. We need it now. Barry's health is deteriorating, and we can't afford to wait any longer.

Barry: (calmly) I understand, Delilah. But we have to trust the healthcare system. This is the NHS we're talking about. It has been there for us in the past, and I believe it will come through for us now.

Delilah: (worried) I know, Barry, but it's been weeks since we heard from Dr. Scott. We can't rely solely on hope. We need answers and a plan to ensure the best care for our son.

Barry: I agree, Delilah. We have to be proactive. But let's not lose faith in the system just yet. Let's give them a chance to explain and provide the necessary support.

Delilah: (teary-eyed) It's not just the system, Barry. It's my faith too. I'm scared that this situation will shake my belief in God. I don't want to lose my connection with something that has given me strength all these years.

Barry: (reaching for Delilah's hand) Delilah, I understand your fear. But remember, our faith can help guide us through difficult times. It can give us hope and provide solace. Let's lean on it while we seek practical solutions.

Delilah: (squeezing Barry's hand) You're right, Barry. I shouldn't let fear cloud my faith. I'll hold on to it and trust

that God will provide the strength and clarity we need to navigate this situation.

Barry: That's the spirit, Delilah. Together, we'll face whatever comes our way. We'll be there for each other and our son. And remember, faith and action can go hand in hand.

Delilah: (taking a deep breath) You're right, Barry. We'll do everything in our power to ensure the best care for Barry. And we'll keep the faith, knowing that we're not alone in this journey.

Barry: (smiling) Absolutely, Delilah. We're a team, and we'll tackle this challenge together.

Delilah's voice trembles with anguish as she speaks.

Delilah: (voice filled with despair) What did I do to deserve this? Have I sinned? Have I strayed away?

Barry reaches out to hold Delilah's trembling hands, his eyes filled with empathy.

Barry: (softly) Delilah, my love, please don't blame yourself. You haven't done anything wrong. This isn't a punishment for your actions or a result of any mistakes you've made.

Delilah: (teary-eyed) But Barry, I can't help but question why this is happening. I've tried to live a good and righteous life. I've always trusted in God's plan, but right now, it feels so difficult to understand.

Barry: Delilah, suffering and hardship are a part of life. They don't discriminate based on our actions or righteousness.

Sometimes, we are faced with challenges that are beyond our control. It's not a reflection of who we are or what we've done.

Delilah: (voice quivering) But I can't help but feel like I'm being punished. Like there's something I could have done differently to prevent this. Maybe I didn't pray enough or didn't follow the right path.

Barry: Delilah, listen to me. Our faith isn't meant to be a tool for self-blame or condemnation. It's a source of strength, comfort, and guidance during times of trial. We can't always understand why things happen, but we can find solace in the belief that God is with us, offering love and support.

Delilah: (whispering) I want to believe that, Barry. I want to hold on to that hope. But at this moment, it feels so heavy, so overwhelming.

Barry: I know, my love. It's okay to question and feel the weight of the situation. It's natural to go through moments of doubt. But remember, faith is about resilience and trust even in the face of uncertainty.

Delilah: (sniffles) I'll try, Barry. I'll try to hold on to my faith, even when it feels like it's slipping away. I don't want to lose my connection with God.

Barry: That's all we can ask of ourselves, Delilah. Take it one step at a time. Allow yourself to feel and process these emotions, but also remember the love and grace that surrounds us. We'll find our way through this darkness together.

Delilah: (looking into Barry's eyes) Thank you, Barry. Your understanding and support mean everything to me. Let's lean on each other and trust that there is a greater purpose behind all of this.

Barry: I'm here for you, Delilah, every step of the way. Together, we'll face these questions and find peace in our hearts, knowing that we're not alone. Our love, our faith, and our resilience will guide us through.

The screen transitions to the year 2005. Barry, accompanied by his 2-year-old son, Barry Kade, enters a bustling restaurant. Barry Kade's forehead, chin, and legs are covered with prominent growths, indicative of his Proteus syndrome. They hope for a pleasant outing, unaware of the encounter that awaits them.

Waitress: (sneering) Excuse me, sir, but we have a dress code here. Your son's appearance is disturbing our other customers. You might want to consider dining elsewhere.

Barry: (taken aback, but composed) I'm sorry, but my son has a medical condition called Proteus syndrome. These growths are a part of his condition. We would appreciate the same respect and understanding as any other customer.

Waiter: (approaching with empathy) Is there a problem here, sir?

Barry: (relieved) Yes, this waitress is being cruel to us because of my son's appearance.

Waiter: I'm sorry that you had to experience that. Discrimination has no place here. Please allow me to assist you.

The waiter takes a stand, guiding Barry and Barry Kade to a different table, ensuring their comfort and making them feel welcomed.

Waiter: (kindly) My name is Jake, and I'll be your server today. Please let me know if there's anything I can do to make your dining experience more enjoyable.

Barry: (grateful) Thank you, Jake. Your kindness means a lot to us.

Barry Kade: (smiling) Thank you, Jake.

As they settle into their seats, Jake remains attentive, making sure their orders are taken promptly and checking in on them throughout the meal.

Barry: (whispering to Barry Kade) Son, not everyone will understand or accept you for who you are. But there are people like Jake who show kindness and compassion. We should focus on those who support and respect us, rather than those who don't.

Barry Kade: (innocently) Okay, Daddy. Jake is nice.

Barry: Yes, he is. Remember, no matter what others say, you are unique and special just the way you are.

As they enjoy their meal, Barry and Barry Kade share moments of happiness, grateful for the presence of someone like Jake, who stands up against cruelty and discrimination. They savor not only the food but also the warmth and acceptance they experience. The memory of this encounter serves as a reminder of the goodness they can find in others, despite the challenges they face.

As Barry and Barry Kade finish their meal and prepare to leave the restaurant, Barry catches the waiter's attention.

Barry: (smiling) Excuse me, Jake.

Jake: (turning towards Barry) Yes, sir. Is there something else I can assist you with?

Barry: (reaching into his pocket and pulling out a \$20 bill) I just wanted to say thank you for your kindness and understanding. Your support means a lot to us.

Jake: (grateful and slightly surprised) Thank you, sir. That's very generous of you.

Barry hands the \$20 bill to Jake, who accepts it with appreciation.

Barry: It's the least I can do to show our gratitude. You went above and beyond to make us feel welcome here.

Jake: (smiling) I'm glad I could make a difference. It's important to treat everyone with respect and kindness.

Barry Kade: (joining the conversation) Thank you, Mr. Jake. You're nice.

Jake: (warmly) You're very welcome, Barry Kade. I'm happy to have met you and your dad. You both have brightened my day.

Barry: (grateful) And you've brightened ours too, Jake. Keep spreading kindness wherever you go.

Jake: I will, sir. Thank you again, and I hope you have a wonderful day.

Barry and Barry Kade exchange smiles with Jake before making their way toward the exit. They leave the restaurant, their hearts filled with gratitude for Jake's compassion and the opportunity to encounter such a caring individual.

Delilah, Denise, and Rosemarie are sitting together, engaged in conversation about Delilah's upcoming wedding to Barry. Delilah

is seated in her wheelchair due to an injury she sustained three years ago.

Denise: (half-jokingly) You know, Delilah, maybe you should consider canceling the wedding with Barry.

Delilah: (taken aback) Wait, what? Why would you say that?

Denise: Oh, come on, it's just a joke! But seriously, he's been so distant lately. Is he really committed to you and your family?

Delilah: (concerned) What do you mean by distant? We've been going through a lot lately with Barry Kade's condition, but I believe Barry is doing his best.

Denise: (trying to brush it off) Oh, don't take it too seriously. I didn't mean any of it. It's just my strange sense of humor.

Rosemarie: (serious tone) Actually, Delilah, Denise may have a point. It's worth considering whether Barry is truly prepared for the challenges that lie ahead.

Delilah: (surprised and defensive) What are you saying, Rosemarie? Barry loves me, and we've been together through thick and thin. He's been my rock during these difficult times.

Rosemarie: (insisting) I understand that, Delilah, but think about it. Proteus syndrome is a lifelong condition, and Barry Kade's health might deteriorate further. Are you sure Barry is ready to face these challenges and provide the support your family needs?

Delilah: (teary-eyed) I believe in Barry. He's been there for us, showing his love and dedication every step of the way. I can't imagine canceling the wedding based on doubts and uncertainties.

Rosemarie: (softening her tone) Delilah, I just want to make sure you're making the right decision. It's important to consider all aspects, especially for the well-being of Barry Kade and yourself.

Denise: (apologetic) Delilah, I'm sorry if my comment upset you. It wasn't my intention. I just want you to be happy and secure in your choices.

Delilah: (taking a deep breath) I appreciate your concern, Rosemarie and Denise. This is a difficult situation, and I understand your perspective. But I trust Barry, and I believe in the love we share. We've faced challenges together, and I'm confident we can overcome anything that comes our way.

Rosemarie: (sincerely) Delilah, we're here for you no matter what. We want the best for you and your family. Just remember to take the time to reflect and make the decision that feels right in your heart.

Delilah: (grateful) Thank you both. I value your friendship and support. I will consider your thoughts, but ultimately, I have faith in Barry and the future we envision together.

The conversation continues as Delilah contemplates the concerns raised by her friends, weighing them against her convictions and love for Barry.

Officiant: Dearly beloved, we gather here today to celebrate the union of Barry Rojas and Delilah Centino. Love knows no

boundaries, and today, we witness the power of that love in its purest form. Barry and Delilah have chosen to embrace each other's differences and face the world together.

The venue is adorned with delicate flowers, and soft music fills the air. Delilah, resplendent in her wedding gown, is seated in her wheelchair, while their 2-year-old son, Barry Kade, observes the joyous occasion.

Officiant: Barry, do you take Delilah to be your lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold, in sickness and in health, for richer or poorer, for as long as you both shall live?

Barry: (gently holding Delilah's hand) I do. I wholeheartedly commit to Delilah, standing by her side through every twist and turn that life may bring.

Delilah's eyes shimmer with tears of love and happiness.

Officiant: Delilah, do you take Barry to be your lawfully wedded husband, to have and to hold, in sickness and in health, for richer or poorer, for as long as you both shall live?

Delilah: (smiling warmly) I do. I vow to love Barry unconditionally, cherishing him for who he is, and standing by his side through every joy and every challenge that comes our way.

The guests smile warmly, their hearts touched by the sincerity of their vows.

Officiant: Barry Kade, although you are young, today we celebrate the love that brought your parents together. As you grow, may you witness the strength and beauty that lies within their love, and may it guide you throughout your journey.

Barry Kade giggles with innocence, unaware of the significance of the moment.

Officiant: Now, let us exchange rings as a symbol of the unbreakable bond you share.

Barry and Delilah exchange rings, their hands touching with tenderness and love.

Officiant: By the power vested in me, I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may now seal your marriage with a kiss.

Barry leans in, gently placing a kiss on Delilah's lips, sealing their love in a beautiful moment of unity.

The guests cheer and applaud, filled with joy for the newly married couple.

Barry Kade claps his tiny hands, his innocent smile lighting up the room.

Their unique wedding celebrates the triumph of love over adversity, reminding all those present that true love sees beyond physical appearances and embraces the essence of a person's soul. Together, Delilah, Barry, and Barry Kade embark on a journey of love, strength, and unwavering support, ready to face the world as a family united by their extraordinary bond.

At the wedding celebration, Barry approaches his parents, Carlos and Caitlyn, during the meal. Carlos stands by the seafood station, selecting his meal, while Caitlyn engages in conversation with Delilah.

Barry: (approaching Carlos and Caitlyn) Hey, Mom, Dad. Enjoying the wedding?

Carlos: (focused on the fish options) Oh, hey, Barry. Yeah, just trying to figure out what to eat. Ignoring the ugly one, you know?

Barry's smile fades slightly, but he tries to maintain composure.

Barry: (disappointed) Dad, come on. That's not a nice thing to say.

Carlos: (brushing it off) Ah, you know how I joke. No harm meant. It's just a fish.

Meanwhile, Caitlyn continues conversing with Delilah, seemingly disregarding Barry and Barry Kade's presence.

Caitlyn: (excitedly) Delilah, your dress is stunning! You look radiant today.

Delilah: (grateful) Thank you, Caitlyn. It means a lot coming from you.

Barry feels a pang of hurt as he watches his mother's selective attention. He tries to engage in the conversation.

Barry: (tentatively) Mom, did you see how well Barry Kade danced earlier? He's really enjoying himself today.

Caitlyn briefly glances at Barry Kade before turning her attention back to Delilah.

Caitlyn: (with a hint of disinterest) That's nice, dear. Delilah, let's talk about the venue. Did you have any challenges with the arrangements?

Barry's disappointment deepens, but he tries to remain composed.

Barry: (softly) Mom, I'd appreciate it if you could acknowledge and include Barry Kade. He's your grandson too.

Carlos: (interrupting) Barry, let's not make a big deal out of this. Your mother is just caught up in the conversation.

Barry's heart sinks, but he understands that pushing the issue further may disrupt the wedding celebration.

Barry: (with a hint of sadness) Okay, Dad. I just thought it was important for us to be present as a family on this special day.

Carlos: (relenting) I understand, son. We'll make an effort.

Barry nods, though the hurt lingers. He steps away, seeking solace in the company of other guests who appreciate and acknowledge his and Barry Kade's presence.

Despite the disappointing interaction, the wedding celebration continues with joy and love, as other friends and family members gather around Delilah, Barry, and Barry Kade, expressing their support, warmth, and inclusion.

Barry sits down with Barry's pediatrician, Dr. Neal, to discuss the possibility of surgery for Barry Kade's lumps on his forehead, legs, and chin. Dr. Neal begins the conversation by explaining the potential benefits and costs of the surgery.

Dr. Neal: Barry, I understand your concerns about the lumps and the impact they may have on Barry Kade's daily life. Surgery can help improve his condition and provide him with more comfort and mobility.

Barry: (worried) I appreciate that, Dr. Neal. But what about the costs? I'm afraid I can't afford such a procedure.

Dr. Neal: I completely understand your financial concerns, Barry. The surgery, along with pre-operative tests, anesthesia, hospital stay, and follow-up appointments, can indeed be expensive. It's important to consider your options carefully.

Barry: (sighs) I want what's best for Barry Kade, but I just don't know how we can manage the cost. Is there any financial assistance available?

Dr. Neal: There are some options to explore. We can look into insurance coverage or financial aid programs specific to medical procedures. However, it's important to note that not all expenses may be covered, and it can still leave a significant financial burden.

Barry: (concerned) I don't want to put my family in a difficult financial situation. Is there any alternative treatment or non-surgical options available?

Dr. Neal: We can certainly explore alternative treatments that may alleviate some of Barry Kade's discomfort. Physical therapy, pain management techniques, and assistive devices may provide some relief. However, it's important to understand that these alternatives may not fully address the underlying condition.

Barry: (determined) If the surgery is the best option for Barry Kade's long-term well-being, we'll find a way to make it work. We can explore all available financial assistance programs and consider our options.

Dr. Neal: That's a commendable attitude, Barry. I'm here to support you throughout this process. We'll work together to find the best solution for Barry Kade's health while also considering your financial situation.

Barry: Thank you, Dr. Neal. I appreciate your guidance and understanding. Barry Kade's well-being is our top priority, and we'll do whatever it takes to ensure he receives the care he needs.

Dr. Neal: I admire your dedication as a parent, Barry. I'll provide you with information about potential financial assistance programs and help you navigate the options. We'll take this step by step, focusing on what's best for Barry Kade and your family.

Barry leaves the conversation with a mix of concern and determination, knowing that finding a solution for Barry Kade's condition will require careful consideration and exploration of all available resources. He takes solace in knowing that Dr. Neal is there to support them every step of the way.

Barry steps out of the doctor's office, feeling the weight of the conversation about the surgery and its costs. He takes out his phone and dials Delilah's number, knowing she's at work in Sunday school.

Barry: (on the phone) Hey, Delilah, it's me. I just spoke with Dr. Neal, and we discussed the surgery for Barry Kade. The costs are... they're just too much for us to manage right now.

Delilah: (concerned) Oh, Barry, I was hoping we'd find a way. But we have to be realistic about our financial situation. We can't put our family in jeopardy.

Barry Kade, listening to the conversation, tugs on Barry's sleeve and looks up at him with longing eyes.

Barry Kade: (innocently) I miss Mom. I want to go to Sunday school.

Barry looks down at Barry Kade, realizing the importance of providing him with a happy childhood, despite the challenges they face.

Barry: (softly) You know what, kiddo? Let's go. Sunday school is where you belong.

Barry Kade's face lights up with excitement, and they head towards Delilah's workplace, where she works as a Sunday school teacher.

Upon arriving, Delilah notices Barry and Barry Kade entering the Sunday school area.

Delilah: (surprised) Barry! What are you doing here? Is everything okay?

Barry: (smiling) We couldn't afford the surgery, but Barry Kade really wanted to come to Sunday school. I couldn't deny him that happiness.

Delilah's eyes well up with love and appreciation for Barry's decision.

Delilah: (teary-eyed) Thank you, Barry. You always find a way to make things work for our family.

Barry Kade excitedly runs up to Delilah, embracing her tightly.

Barry Kade: (giggling) Mom, I missed you! Can we do fun things at Sunday school?

Delilah: (hugging Barry Kade) Of course, sweetheart! We'll have the best time together. I'm so glad you're here.

Barry watches the scene unfold, a mix of emotions filling his heart. He knows that despite the financial challenges they face,

providing Barry Kade with a loving and joyful environment is a priority.

Barry and Delilah sit together, frustration evident on their faces, as they browse the internet in search of potential solutions for Barry Kade's condition. They come across the NHS's Rare Diseases Advisory Group (rDAG) and consider applying.

Barry: (reading the information) Delilah, look at this. The rDAG could potentially help us with Barry Kade's condition. They offer support and guidance for rare diseases.

Delilah: (hopeful) That could be a great resource for us. Let's find out more and see if we can get in touch with them.

Barry begins filling out the application form online, carefully providing all the necessary information.

Barry: (typing) Okay, name, contact details, and now a brief description of Barry Kade's condition and how it affects his life. There, submitted.

Delilah: (eager) That's great, Barry. Now we just have to wait and hope they can assist us.

Days pass, and Barry receives an email notification from the rDAG. He opens it with anticipation, but disappointment soon sets in.

Barry: (reading the email) "Dear Mr. Rojas, Thank you for your interest in the rDAG. We regret to inform you that due to the high number of applications received, only 500 individuals can be accepted each year, and we have reached our limit."

Delilah: (disheartened) Oh no, Barry. It feels so unfair. How many people applied?

Barry: (frustrated) It says here that around 40,000 people apply each year. The odds were stacked against us.

Delilah: (sadly) It's disheartening to know that so many families face similar challenges and seek support, yet the resources are limited.

Barry: (determined) We can't let this setback discourage us, Delilah. We'll find other avenues, other organizations or support networks that can help us navigate this journey.

Delilah: (finding strength) You're right, Barry. We won't give up. We'll keep searching, reaching out to other communities, and exploring any available resources.

Barry takes Delilah's hand, their determination unshaken, as they face the reality of the limited support options. Together, they vow to keep advocating for Barry Kade, seeking the best possible care and support they can find, even if it means exploring less-known avenues.

Barry: (firmly) We may have been rejected this time, but we'll keep fighting for our son. We won't let obstacles like this define us.

Delilah: (grateful) Thank you, Barry. Our strength lies in our resilience and our unwavering love for Barry Kade. We'll continue to be his advocates and find the support he needs.

Barry and Delilah, united in their determination, resume their search, determined to explore alternative resources and connect with other families who may offer insight and guidance. They understand that while the road may be challenging, their love

and dedication will guide them toward the best possible outcomes for Barry Kade's well-being.

Text flashes across the screen that says, "2005". Barry sits at home, taking care of 3-year-old Barry Kade, who now has more noticeable growths, including a prominent one across his lip. The doorbell rings, and he goes to answer it, finding DELILAH's parents, MARk and MAGDALENE, standing on the doorstep.

BArrY opens the door.

BArrY: Hey, Mom, Dad. Come on in.

MARk: Thank you, Barry. How's everything going? How's our little warrior doing?

BArrY smiles sadly.

BArrY: He's hanging in there. The growths are becoming more prominent, especially the one on his chin. We're doing our best to provide him with care and support.

MAGDALENE: Our prayers are with Barry Kade, dear. We hope and pray that he gets accepted into the rDAG. It could make a difference for him.

BArrY: Thank you for your well wishes and prayers. We're hoping for the same. It's just been tough lately.

MAGDALENE: We understand, but don't forget to have faith in the NHS. They've been there for us before, and this is the UK, after all.

BArrY: You're right. Our journey with the NHS during Delilah's injury was much smoother. We had so much support and care. We just need to hold onto that faith.

MArK nods.

MArK: Barry, the NHS has come through for us countless times, and we believe they'll do the same for Barry Kade. We have to trust the process.

BArrY nods.

BArrY: Seems that's the key. We'll keep hoping for the best and advocating for our son's needs. It's what Delilah and I are committed to.

Magdalene: (reassuringly) That's the spirit, dear. Stay strong for Barry Kade and each other. Together, you can face any challenges that come your way.

They all raise their glasses in a toast, a symbol of their shared determination and support for one another.

Barry: To love, faith, and the strength to overcome. Cheers!

Mark and Magdalene: Cheers!

They clink their glasses together, finding solace and encouragement in the unity of their family. Despite their overprotective nature, Mark and Magdalene provide a reminder of the importance of trust and faith in the healthcare system they rely on. They share a moment of solidarity, knowing that together, they can face the challenges ahead and navigate the complexities of Barry Kade's condition with love, support, and resilience.

]Barry and Delilah find a quiet moment later that night, sitting together in the living room. Delilah's exhaustion is evident as she opens up about her deep concerns.

Delilah: (wearily) Barry, I can't help but feel overwhelmed. It seems like everything is stacked against us. The rejection from the NHS, the mounting challenges... Will anything ever be okay for Barry Kade?

Barry looks at Delilah, seeing the weight of her worries reflected in her eyes.

Barry: (taking her hand) Delilah, I understand how you feel. It's hard not to be disheartened after the setback with the NHS. But we can't let it define our hope or our belief in a better future for Barry Kade.

Delilah: (teary-eyed) I know we can't lose hope, Barry. It's just... sometimes it feels like the world is closing in on us. We want the best for our son, and it feels like it's slipping away.

Barry: (softly) I know it's overwhelming, but we're not alone in this. We have each other, and we'll keep fighting for our son's well-being. We'll explore every available option, seek support from different sources, and find the strength to endure.

Delilah: (sniffles) It's just hard, Barry. I want so badly for things to be okay for our family. I don't want Barry Kade to suffer or face constant challenges.

Barry: (holding her hand tighter) I want that too, Delilah. We're doing everything we can to provide him with the best care and love. We have to remember that even in the face of adversity, we have the power to shape his world.

Delilah: (squeezing his hand) You're right, Barry. We can't let this setback define us. Our love for Barry Kade is stronger than any obstacle we encounter. We'll keep searching, keep advocating, and never give up on him.

Barry: (with determination) That's the spirit, Delilah. We'll take it one step at a time, finding alternative paths, seeking the support we need, and cherishing the small victories along the way.

Delilah wipes away her tears, finding solace in Barry's words and their unwavering commitment to their son.

Delilah: (softly) Thank you, Barry. I needed this reminder. We can't lose hope. Our love and determination will guide us through the darkest times.

Barry: (smiling) Together, we'll create a world where Barry Kade thrives, despite the challenges he faces. We'll find the strength within ourselves and the support of those who care about us.

They hold each other close, finding solace in their love and the shared understanding that their journey may be difficult, but their resilience will guide them forward. At that moment, they reaffirm their commitment to each other and their unwavering devotion to their son's well-being, finding solace in the bond they share as a family.

Delilah approaches the reception desk at the Royal London Hospital, her heart pounding with a mix of hope and desperation.

Delilah: (nervously) Can I help you?

Receptionist: (looking up) I need to speak to someone about my son, Barry Kade, and his Proteus syndrome.

Receptionist: (nodding) Okay, do you have an appointment?

Delilah: (disheartened) No, but... I-I need to speak to someone. We've been searching for months, and all we have is his pediatrician. We can't afford surgery, and... see? Segmental overgrowths? That's... that's Barry, right? We just need someone to see him, to understand...

Receptionist: (apologetic) I'm sorry, but I can't help you unless you have an appointment. I'm just doing what I'm told.

Delilah's eyes well up with tears as she pleads with the receptionist, desperation evident in her voice.

Delilah: (pleading) Please, I beg you. I gave birth to him here. This hospital has been a part of our lives. I have the names, phone numbers of doctors and nurses who have cared for us. We just need someone to see him, to offer guidance, to give us hope.

Receptionist: (sympathetic) I understand your frustration, but the hospital has protocols in place. Without an appointment, I can't make any exceptions.

Delilah: (softly, with tears) Please... We've been turned away so many times, and faced countless obstacles. All we want is a chance, a glimmer of hope for our son's future. We can't do this alone.

Receptionist: (pausing, then with empathy) I wish I could help, but my hands are tied. I truly hope you find the assistance you need.

Defeated, Delilah takes a deep breath, her shoulders slumping. She gathers her strength and turns her wheelchair to leave the hospital, Barry Kade by her side.

Delilah: (whispering) Thank you for your time.

Receptionist: (gentle) I'm sorry it couldn't be more.

As they leave the hospital, the weight of disappointment hangs heavy in the air. Delilah's heart aches, feeling the weight of their journey and the struggle to find the support they so desperately need. But she remains determined to continue their search, to keep advocating for Barry Kade and his future, even in the face of rejection.

Together, Delilah and Barry Kade navigate the outside world, their spirits battered but not broken. With each passing day, they hold onto the hope that somewhere, somehow, they will find the help and understanding they seek for their beloved son.

Delilah sits in a circle with a group of children at the Sunday school, including her son, Barry Kade. She holds a picture book in her lap, ready to share an important lesson with the eager young minds before her.

Delilah: (smiling warmly) Alright, boys and girls, today we're going to learn about a very special rule that Jesus taught us. It's called "God's Great Rule." Can anyone guess what it is?

Elise: (raising her hand) Love one another?

Delilah: (grinning) That's right, Elise! Jesus wants us to love one another just as He has loved us. Can you all think of ways we can show love to others?

Alexis: (enthusiastically) By sharing and being kind!

Delilah: Absolutely, Alexis! Sharing and being kind are wonderful ways to show love. And remember, love can also mean being patient, forgiving, and helpful. Now, let's read our story today.

DELILAH opens the picture book and starts reading, with BARRY KADE listening attentively beside her. As the story progresses, the children become engrossed in the tale of kindness and compassion.

DELILAH (continuing the story): Once upon a time, in a colorful world filled with beautiful animals and friendly creatures, there lived a wise old owl named Oliver. Oliver was known for his wisdom and kindness, and all the animals would come to him seeking advice.

One sunny day, as Oliver sat perched on his favorite branch, a curious group of animals gathered around him. There was Emma the elephant, Leo the lion, Molly the monkey, and Sammy the squirrel. They all had questions in their hearts, eager to learn something new from their wise friend.

Oliver smiled at his little audience and said, "My dear friends, today I want to tell you a very special rule that God has given to us all. It's a rule that can make our world a happier and brighter place. Are you ready to hear it?"

The animals nodded eagerly, their eyes shining with anticipation.

"The rule is this," Oliver began, "God says, 'Love one another, as I have loved you.'"

The animals looked at each other, pondering what the rule meant. Leo the lion asked, "But what does it mean to love one another?"

Oliver nodded, understanding their confusion. He gently explained, "Loving one another means being kind, caring, and showing compassion to everyone we meet. It means treating others the way we would like to be treated. Just like God loves us, we should also love and care for each other."

Molly the monkey raised her hand, "But Oliver, what if someone is different from us? Can we still love them?"

Oliver smiled warmly and replied, "Absolutely! In fact, loving others means celebrating our differences. God created each of us unique, with our own talents, abilities, and appearances. When we embrace and appreciate our differences, we make our world a more colorful and beautiful place."

Sammy the squirrel jumped up and asked, "What if someone is mean to us? Should we still love them?"

Oliver nodded thoughtfully and replied, "It can be challenging, but even when others are unkind to us, we can choose to respond with love. We can show them kindness and understanding, and perhaps, they will learn from our example. Sometimes, people act mean because they are sad or hurt inside. Our love might be just what they need to heal."

Emma the elephant, with her big, kind eyes, spoke up, "Oliver, how can we show love to others every day?"

Oliver's eyes twinkled as he replied, "There are so many ways to show love! We can share our toys with a friend, help someone who is in need, listen when someone needs to talk, and even offer a

friendly smile. Remember, even small acts of kindness can have a big impact on someone's day."

The animals listened intently, their hearts filled with a newfound understanding of God's good rule. They realized that love was a universal language that everyone, regardless of their beliefs, could understand and practice.

From that day forward, the animals made a promise to each other and themselves. They would strive to live by God's good rule and spread love wherever they went. And as they shared their love and kindness with others, the village became a place of joy, harmony, and friendship.

And so, the wise old owl and his animal friends became ambassadors of love, reminding everyone they met of the beautiful commandment given by God - "Love one another, as I have loved you." And together, they made the world a brighter and happier place for all.

DELILAH: (finishing the story) So, boys and girls, when we love one another and show kindness, we bring happiness to others and make the world a better place. Jesus wants us to be like Him and spread love wherever we go.

Just then, Delilah notices three children, Elise, Alexis, and Jackson, approaching Barry Kade, curiosity and warmth in their eyes.

Elise: Hi, I'm Elise. What's your name?

Barry Kade: (softly) I'm Barry Kade.

Alexis: (smiling) Nice to meet you, Barry Kade. Do you want to be friends?

Barry Kade: (hesitant, but hopeful) Friends?

Jackson: (nodding) Yeah, friends! We can play together and have fun.

Barry Kade's face brightens with a mixture of surprise and joy. He glances at his mother, who nods approvingly. Delilah realizes that this moment is an opportunity for her son to experience the love and acceptance she has always wished for him.

Delilah: (encouragingly) Barry Kade, it's wonderful to make new friends. Remember what we talked about in our lesson today? You can show love and kindness to your friends, just like Jesus taught us.

Barry Kade: (smiling timidly) Okay, Mommy.

Elise, Alexis, and Jackson eagerly invite Barry Kade to join their activities, and as they play together, laughter fills the air. Delilah watches with pride and gratitude, knowing that her son is experiencing the true essence of "God's Great Rule."

Delilah: (whispering a prayer) Thank you, God, for bringing these friends into Barry Kade's life. May their friendship be a source of joy and strength for him.

As the day at Sunday school comes to an end, Barry Kade, Elise, Alexis, and Jackson part ways, but not before exchanging promises to meet again soon. Delilah wheels her wheelchair towards her son, her heart swelling with gratitude for the beautiful lesson of love that unfolded before her eyes.

Delilah: (smiling) Barry Kade, you did great today. I'm proud of you.

Barry Kade: (grinning) I had fun, Mommy.

With their hearts filled with love and hope, Delilah and Barry Kade leave the Sunday school, cherishing the newfound

friendships that have blossomed from the teachings of "God's Great Rule."

Elise, Alexis, and Barry Kade run around the playground, their laughter echoing through the air. Delilah sits on a nearby bench, keeping a watchful eye on the joyful trio. Barry approaches her with a mischievous smile.

Barry: (whispering to Delilah) You know, Delilah, maybe one day Barry Kade will have to marry one of them. They're such great friends.

Delilah: (playfully smacking Barry's arm) Oh, Barry, you and your jokes! They're just children having fun and forming beautiful friendships.

Barry Kade skips over to them, his face glowing with excitement.

Barry Kade: Mommy, Elise and Alexis are the bestest friends ever! We played tag and laughed so much!

Delilah: (smiling) That's wonderful, Barry Kade! Friends are such a precious gift. Cherish these moments and enjoy their company.

Barry: (grinning) Barry Kade, you're lucky to have such amazing friends. Remember to always treat them with kindness and respect.

Barry Kade: (nodding) I will, Dad! They're the best!

Delilah leans closer to Barry and whispers in his ear.

Delilah: (whispering) But let's not rush things, okay? They're still young, and there's plenty of time for friendships to grow.

Barry chuckles softly and gives Delilah a playful nudge.

Barry: (whispering back) You're right, my love. Let's let them enjoy their childhood and embrace the beauty of friendship.

They share a tender moment, appreciating the innocence and joy that fills their son's heart. The three friends continue playing, their laughter blending harmoniously in the background.

Delilah: (smiling) We are truly blessed, Barry. Our little Barry Kade is surrounded by love and friendship.

Barry: (gratefully) Yes, Delilah. Our journey may have challenges, but moments like this remind us of the beauty and joy that exist in our lives.

Hand in hand, Delilah and Barry watch as their son and his friends chase their dreams, their hearts filled with hope and love.

Delilah and Barry sit on the couch, enjoying a quiet moment together. Delilah takes a deep breath, contemplating the words she's about to share.

Delilah: Barry, I've been thinking a lot about my work at Sunday school, and... I think it's time for me to resign.

Barry: (concerned) Resign? But Delilah, you've been so passionate about teaching the children. Is everything alright?

Delilah: (smiling softly) Everything's fine, Barry. It's just that being a Sunday school teacher has become quite exhausting for me, especially with my wheelchair. I've been considering other options, and I believe it's time for a change.

Barry: (leaning closer) What are you thinking, Delilah?

Delilah: Well, I've been thinking about how I can contribute to our family in a different way. I want to support you and your men's sewing business. With me being in a wheelchair, it would be more convenient for me to work from home, and I can assist you with the administrative tasks, marketing, and customer relations.

Barry: (surprised yet intrigued) That's an interesting idea, Delilah. I never thought about us working together in the business. It could bring us closer and give you more flexibility.

Delilah: Exactly, Barry. I feel it's the right decision for us, for our family. I can still have a meaningful role in our household and support you while making our lives a little easier.

Barry: (thoughtfully) I appreciate your willingness to adapt, Delilah. It's a big step, but if it brings us more time together and alleviates some of the challenges we face, then I'm all for it. We'll make a great team, both in life and in business.

Delilah: (gratefully) Thank you, Barry. Your support means the world to me. I believe this change will not only make things easier for us practically, but it will also strengthen our bond as we work towards our shared goals.

They share a tender moment, embracing the new path they've decided to embark upon together.

Barry: (smiling) Delilah, I couldn't ask for a better partner in life. We'll face these challenges head-on, and together we'll create a future filled with love, success, and happiness.

Delilah: (leaning in) Yes, Barry, together we are unstoppable. I'm excited about this new chapter, and I know that with your talent and our determination, we'll make our dreams come true.

Hand in hand, they embark on this new journey, filled with hope and a shared vision for their future. They embrace the changes ahead, ready to support each other every step of the way.

As Delilah prepares to resign from her position at Sunday school, she reaches over to a small wooden cross that sits on the nearby side table. She holds it gently in her hand, a symbol of faith and comfort.

Delilah: (softly) Barry, I want to keep this cross with me. It's a reminder that Jesus is always with us, guiding and supporting us in every step we take.

Barry looks at Delilah with understanding and nods, appreciating the significance of the cross in her life.

Barry: (gentle) Of course, Delilah. That cross has always held a special place in your heart, and I know how important your faith is to you. It's a beautiful memento, and I believe it carries a message of strength and hope.

Delilah smiles, feeling the warmth of Barry's understanding and acceptance. She clutches the cross tightly in her hand, finding solace in its presence.

Elise and Barry Kade sit together, engrossed in their imaginative play. Delilah watches them fondly, her heart filled with warmth and gratitude.

Elise: (gently) Barry Kade, don't be afraid. God is with you, always.

Barry Kade looks up at Elise, his eyes shining with innocence and trust.

Barry Kade: (smiling) Thank you, Elise!

Delilah's heart swells with pride as she witnesses the genuine connection between the young children. She feels a deep sense of conviction in her decision to step away from her role as a Sunday school teacher, knowing that her child and others like Elise are already spreading the message of love and faith.

INT. ROJAS LIVING ROOM - DAY

Barry Kade, Alexis, Elise, and Jackson play together, their laughter filling the room. Suddenly, the doorbell rings, and Delilah opens it to reveal Mark and Magdalene, her parents. Delilah greets them warmly, but she notices a subtle change in their behavior.

DELILAH

(excited)

Mom, Dad, it's so good to see you! Come on in.

MARK

(smiling)

Hello, Delilah. We've missed you and our little grandchild.

MAGDALENE

(looking at Barry Kade)

Oh, there he is, our brave little warrior. How are you, sweetheart?

Barry Kade smiles shyly, feeling a sense of discomfort but unable to pinpoint why. Delilah watches the exchange closely, sensing something amiss.

DELILAH

(slightly concerned)

We're all doing well, thank you. Barry Kade has been enjoying time with his friends here.

Mark and Magdalene glance at each other, their expressions subtly condescending, as if silently confirming their assumptions. Delilah's heart sinks, realizing what they might be thinking.

MARK

(patronizingly)

That's wonderful, dear. It's so nice that Barry Kade has found friends who can look beyond his... differences.

Delilah's eyes narrow with a mix of disappointment and frustration, but she maintains her composure, not wanting to disrupt the happy atmosphere.

DELILAH

(defensively)

Barry Kade is loved and accepted by his friends for who he is, just as we all should be.

Magdalene tries to recover the situation, masking her earlier condescension.

MAGDALENE

(sincerely)

Of course, Delilah. We're just glad to see him enjoying himself.

The tension eases as the conversation shifts, and the group reminisces about happy memories and family anecdotes. Laughter fills the room once again.

DELILAH

(smiling)

Remember the time when Barry Kade painted the walls with his colorful creations? Oh, we had quite the clean-up!

MARK

(chuckling)

Indeed, it was quite a masterpiece. And that time when he insisted on singing at the top of his lungs during the family picnic. What a performance!

The room fills with shared laughter and warmth, the awkwardness momentarily forgotten. Mark and Magdalene realize the joy that Barry Kade brings, beyond any preconceived notions they might have had.

DELILAH

(gratefully)

Thank you for being here, Mom and Dad. It means a lot to us.

MAGDALENE

(teary-eyed)

We love our grandson dearly, Delilah. And we're sorry if we ever made you feel otherwise.

MARK

(apologetic)

Yes, we should know better than to underestimate the strength and spirit of our Barry Kade.

Barry Kade looks at his grandparents, a glimmer of understanding and forgiveness in his eyes.

BARRY KADE

(sincerely)

It's okay, Grandpa, Grandma. Let's just enjoy the pizza party now!

Everyone's spirits lift as they gather around the table, sharing slices of pizza and creating new happy memories together.

FADE OUT.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Barry Kade Rojas, a brave 5-year-old boy with Proteus syndrome, is playing with his friends, ELISE and ALEXIS, in the living room. They giggle and run around, lost in their imaginative world. Text flashes onscreen that says, "2007".

BARRY KADE

(chasing Elise)

I'm the superhero who saves the day!

ELISE

(laughing)

No way, Barry Kade! I'm the princess!

Barry Kade trips and falls, wincing in pain.

BARRY KADE

(teary-eyed)

Ouch! My hip hurts!

DELILAH, Barry Kade's mother, who uses a wheelchair due to her own disability, rushes over.

DELILAH

(concerned)

Oh, sweetheart! Are you okay?

BARRY KADE

(whimpering)

It hurts, Mommy.

DELILAH

Don't worry, my brave boy. We'll get you help.

INT. ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY ROOM - DAY

Delilah swiftly pushes Barry Kade's wheelchair into the chaotic emergency room. They approach the front desk.

DELILAH

(worried)

My son, Barry Kade, has fallen and hurt his hip. He has Proteus syndrome. We need immediate medical attention, please.

NURSE #1, a disinterested nurse, looks up from her paperwork.

NURSE #1

(nonchalant)

We're quite busy today. Take a seat, and we'll get to you when we can.

Delilah's frustration grows, but she remains determined to advocate for her son.

DELILAH

(firmly)

No, you don't understand. Barry Kade's condition requires urgent attention. He's in pain.

NURSE #1

(rolling her eyes)

Look, lady, we have other patients to attend to. Wait your turn.

Delilah glances at Barry Kade, whose tears continue to flow.

DELILAH

(defiant)

I won't let my son suffer. We need help now!

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - TRIAGE DESK - MOMENTS LATER

Delilah manages to speak to another NURSE, who seems slightly more attentive.

NURSE #2

(sympathetic)

I'm sorry for the delay. Let me triage your son.

Delilah and Barry Kade follow Nurse #2 to a separate area where she assesses his condition.

NURSE #2

(concerned)

It seems like he's in significant pain. I'll inform the doctor immediately.

DELILAH

(relieved)

Thank you. Please, make sure they take us seriously.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - LATER

DR. HARRIS, a tired-looking doctor, finally enters the room, seemingly rushed.

DR. HARRIS

(dismissive)

So, what seems to be the problem?

DELILAH

(frustrated)

My son fell and hurt his hip. He has Proteus syndrome. We need to make sure he's okay.

DR. HARRIS

(ignoring Delilah)

Just a minor fall. He'll be fine. Nothing to worry about.

Delilah's eyes well up with tears, a mix of anger and helplessness.

DELILAH

(determined)

You don't understand. Proteus syndrome can complicate things. He needs proper care.

DR. HARRIS

(irritated)

Look, I have other patients to see. Your son will be fine. Just take him home and give him some pain medication.

Delilah fights back tears, feeling unheard and disregarded.

INT. ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - LATER

Delilah rolls Barry Kade out of the hospital, holding back her frustration.

DELILAH:

I'm sorry, Barry Kade. They didn't listen. We'll find another way to help you, my brave boy.

Barry Kade looks up at his mother, his eyes filled with trust and love.

BARRY KADE

(smiling)

It's okay, Mommy. I know you'll always be there for me.

They hold hands, facing the world together, determined to find the care Barry Kade deserves.

FADE OUT.

INT. ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL - EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

Barry Kade sits on the examination table, his left hip wrapped in a bandage. DELILAH, his mother, looks concerned as they await the doctor.

DR. ALLEN, a weary-looking doctor, enters the room with a clipboard in hand.

DR. ALLEN:

Good afternoon, Barry Kade. How's your hip feeling today?

BARRY KADE

(nervously)

It still hurts, Doctor. And it feels warm too.

DR. ALLEN

(hesitant)

I see. Let me take a look.

Dr. Allen carefully unwraps the bandage, revealing a red and swollen area around Barry Kade's hip.

DR. ALLEN

(concerned)

Hmm, it does appear inflamed. We'll need to run some tests to determine the cause.

DELILAH

(worried)

Could it be an infection?

DR. ALLEN

(nodding)

It's a possibility. We'll take some samples and send them to the lab for analysis.

INT. ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL - WAITING AREA - DAY

Delilah and Barry Kade wait anxiously, surrounded by other patients and their families. After what feels like an eternity, Nurse #3 approaches them.

NURSE #3

(solemnly)

I'm sorry to inform you that Barry Kade's tests came back positive for an infection. We'll need to admit him for further treatment.

DELILAH: How did this happen? Weren't his initial injuries treated properly?

NURSE ANA avoids eye contact.

NURSE ANA: Sometimes infections can develop despite our best efforts. We'll do our best to help him now.

INT. ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL - HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

BARRY KADE lies in a hospital bed, his hip now covered in sterile dressings. DELILAH sits beside him, her worry evident.

BARRY KADE: Why does it hurt so much, Mommy?

DELILAH hugs him gently.

DELILAH: You have an infection, my brave boy. But the doctors are going to take care of you now. They'll make you feel better.

INT. ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL - HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

DELILAH paces back and forth in the hospital room, her frustration growing. DR. ALLEN enters, looking apologetic.

DR. ALLEN: I'm sorry, Ms. Rojas. It seems that Barry Kade's infection has progressed more than we initially anticipated. We'll need to keep a close eye on him and administer stronger antibiotics.

DELILAH: How could you let it get this bad? We trusted you to take care of him!

DR. ALLEN: We did our best, but sometimes these things happen. We'll do everything we can to help him now.

INT. ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL - HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Days pass, and BArrY KADE's condition slowly improves. DELILAH, exhausted but relieved, sits by his side as he plays with a toy.

DELILAH: You're getting better, my little fighter.

BARRY KADE frowns.

BArrY KADE: I don't want to be sick anymore, Mommy.

DELILAH squeezes his hand.

DELILAH: I know, Barry Kade. We'll get through this together.

INT. ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL - DISCHARGE AREA - DAY

BArrY KADE, now on crutches, and DELILAH stand at the discharge area, ready to leave the hospital.

DR. ALLEN: I'm sorry for the complications, Mrs. Rojas. We'll provide you with instructions for continued care at home.

DELILAH: Thank you, Doctor.

BArrY KADE looks up at his mother, a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

BARRY KADE smiles.

BArrY KADE: I'll be okay, Mommy. I'm strong!

DELILAH smiles back, filled with determination to advocate for her son's well-being.

FADE OUT.

INT. ROJAS LIVING ROOM - DAY

BARRY KADE is sitting on the couch, his left hip still healing. DELILAH sits beside him, a heavy sadness in her eyes. BARRY, Delilah's husband, enters the room, noticing the somber atmosphere.

BARRY: What's wrong, Delilah? Is everything okay?

DELILAH: Barry, I need to talk to you. It's about Barry Kade's hip fracture.

BARRY sits down next to them, his worry growing.

BARRY: What happened, Delilah? Is he going to be alright?

DELILAH: The doctors have told me something... something difficult to accept. Barry Kade's hip fracture... it's not going to heal completely. He'll never fully recover from it.

BARRY's face pales, shock and grief washing over him.

BARRY: But... but he's so young. How can this be happening?

DELILAH begins to sob.

DELILAH: I don't know, Barry. Life can be so unfair. Our poor boy...

Then, the doorbell rings, interrupting their conversation. DELILAH wipes her tears and Barry goes to answer it. ALEXIS, their caring and curious young neighbor and BARRY's friend from school, stands at the door.

ALEXIS: Hey, is Barry Kade home? I brought over his favorite comic book!

Barry, trying to put on a brave face, invites ALEXIS in.

BARRY smiles.

BARRY : Come on in, Alexis. He's right over there.

ALEXIS walks into the living room, her eyes widening at the sight of DELILAH's tears.

ALEXIS

(concerned)

What's wrong? Did I do something bad?

BARRY:

No, sweetie, it's not your fault. Please don't blame yourself.

Delilah reaches out to Alexis, grateful for her innocence and kindness.

DELILAH

(teary-eyed)

Oh, Alexis, it's not your fault at all. Barry Kade's hip fracture was just an accident.

Alexis nods, her young mind processing the situation.

ALEXIS:

I hope he feels better soon. I brought him this comic book to cheer him up.

Barry Kade looks up, his eyes lighting up with gratitude.

BARRY KADE smiles.

BARRY KADE:

Thank you, Alexis. That's really nice of you.

Delilah notices a packet on the coffee table, sent by the NHS, titled "Helping You."

DELILAH:

Look, Barry, we received this from the NHS. It's called "Helping You." Maybe it has some resources that can assist us in navigating Barry Kade's condition.

Barry picks up the packet, picking at it. He skims through the information inside, his curiosity piqued.

BARRY

(determined)

We'll go through this together, Delilah. We'll find the support we need for Barry Kade.

They hold each other's hands, drawing strength from one another as they face the challenges ahead.

FADE OUT.

INT. ROJAS LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Barry Kade returns home from his first day at preschool, his face downcast and filled with sadness. BARRY, his father, notices his son's distress and kneels to his level.

BARRY:

Hey there, champ. How was your first day at preschool?

BARRY KADE

(teary-eyed)

It was... it was really hard, Daddy. The other kids... they laughed at me.

Barry's heart sinks, knowing the pain his son is feeling. He takes a deep breath, searching for the right words to comfort him.

BARRY:

Oh, Barry Kade, I'm so sorry you had to go through that. It's not fair, and it's not your fault.

BARRY KADE

(sniffing)

But Daddy, why can't I be like other kids? Why am I different?

Barry's eyes fill with tears, knowing the weight of his son's question. He takes a moment to compose himself before responding.

BARRY

(voice trembling)

Oh, my brave boy, you are special in your own unique way. Your strength, resilience, and beautiful spirit shine brighter than anything else.

Barry Kade looks at his father, searching for answers and understanding.

BARRY KADE: But Daddy, I just want to be like the other kids. I want to run and play without being different.

Barry struggles to find the right words, torn between wanting to shield his son from pain and being honest about their reality.

BARRY: Barry Kade, I wish with all my heart that you could have a semblance of a normal life, just like the other kids. But the truth is, our lives are different. We face challenges that others may not understand.

Barry Kade's eyes well up with tears, his innocence and longing evident.

BARRY KADE, whispering: Does that mean I'll never be normal? Will I always be different?

Barry takes his son's hands, holding them tightly. Tears stream down his face.

Barry Kade: Daddy, why are you crying?

BARRY: My precious boy, that isn't important now. You are normal, just in a different way. Being different doesn't make you any less amazing. It makes you extraordinary. It's our job to embrace who we are and find strength in our differences.

Barry Kade looks at his father, a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

BARRY KADE, whispering: I love you, Daddy.

BARRY hugs him tight.

BARRY: And I love you, Barry Kade, with all my heart. We'll face this journey together, as a family.

They hold each other tightly, finding solace and love in their unbreakable bond.

FADE OUT.

INT. ROJAS LIVING ROOM - EVENING

BARRY and DELILAH sit at the dining table, surrounded by papers and brochures about experimental treatments for BARRY KADE's condition. The weight of financial burden hangs heavy in the air.

BARRY: First, getting rejected from the RADG, then, them treating Barry Kade terribly when he broke his hip, and now all these extra copays... we've... we've been screwed.

DELILAH looks at BARRY, her eyes reflecting a mix of frustration and sadness.

DELILAH: I can't believe they've tossed us aside just because Barry Kade has a rare disease. We've put our trust in the system, and they've let us down.

BARRY's face contorts with realization and horror.

BARRY: I mean, everyone else has lower copays, but we... Why? Why are we being punished for something that's not our fault?

DELILAH's eyes well up with tears as the truth settles in.

DELILAH, whispering: Barry, it's because our healthcare system funnels all the funding towards those without rare diseases. For those with rare diseases, we're...we're just left to tread water.

BARRY's anger simmers, his voice filled with frustration and injustice.

BARRY: So, because our son has a rare disease, we're left drowning in medical bills and struggling to afford even basic treatments? This is outrageous!

DELILAH nods, her gaze fixed on the brochures, a mix of determination and weariness in her expression.

DELILAH: We can't let this continue, Barry. We need to fight for our son's rights and the rights of others in similar situations. No one should be left behind because of their medical condition.

BARRY looks at DELILAH, a newfound fire igniting within him.

BARRY: You're right, Delilah. We won't stand by silently.

They hold each other's hands, their determination merging into a shared purpose.

DELILAH: Our family deserves better, and we'll do everything in our power to ensure that Barry Kade receives the care he needs without bankrupting us.

BARRY KADE, oblivious to the conversation, enters the room, his innocent smile lighting up the space.

BARRY KADE: What are you both talking about?

BARRY and DELILAH exchange a glance, their determination now encompassing their son's future.

BARRY looks at BArrY KADE.

BArrY: We're talking about making things better for you, champ. We're going to fight for a healthcare system that treats everyone fairly.

BArrY KADE's eyes widen with hope and trust, as he looks up to his parents.

BARRY KADE: I know you'll make things right, Mommy and Daddy. You always do.

They share a moment of strength, resolved to face the challenges ahead and create a better future for their family and others like them.

FADE OUT.

INT. ROJAS LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Barry Kade sits on the couch, his face filled with innocence and vulnerability. Delilah, seated beside him, senses his inner turmoil and reaches out to hold his small hand.

BARRY KADE

(softly)

Mommy, does God still love me?

Delilah's heart aches at the depth of her child's question, knowing the challenges he faces and her own limitations in addressing his spiritual needs. She takes a deep breath, trying to find the right words.

DELILAH

(tenderly)

Yes, Barry, God still loves you. His love for you is constant, no matter what.

Barry Kade looks at Delilah, his eyes searching for reassurance.

BARRY KADE

(pensive)

But, Mommy, you're not always able to go with me to Sunday school and talk about God. Does that mean God doesn't love me as much?

Delilah's eyes well up with tears as she realizes the weight of her absence in her son's religious education.

DELILAH

(voice trembling)

Oh, my sweet child, my inability to be there doesn't change the fact that God's love for you is unwavering. It's not about where you learn or how much you know, but about the love in your heart and the goodness you show to others.

Barry Kade looks at Delilah, his trust and love evident in his gaze.

BARRY KADE

(whispering)

I love God, Mommy. And I want to be good.

Delilah's heart swells with pride and affection for her son.

DELILAH

(sincerely)

And that's what truly matters, Barry. Your love for God and your desire to be good is what makes you special. Remember, God's love is always with you, guiding and comforting you.

Barry Kade smiles, a sense of peace washing over him.

BARRY KADE

(happily)

Thank you, Mommy. I feel better now.

Delilah pulls her son into a warm embrace, cherishing the moment of connection and love.

DELILAH

(whispering)

You're always loved, Barry. Never forget that.

They hold each other tightly, finding solace and strength in their unbreakable bond and in the eternal love that surrounds them.

FADE OUT.

INT. ROJAS LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Barry Kade sits on the couch, his face etched with sadness and self-doubt. Delilah, sitting beside him, senses his inner turmoil and gently takes his hand.

BARRY KADE

(tearfully)

Mommy, does God still love me, even though I'm ugly now?

Delilah's heart breaks at the weight of her son's words, realizing the impact Barry Kade's condition has on his self-esteem. She takes a deep breath, mustering all the love and reassurance she can offer.

DELILAH

(softly)

Oh, Barry, God's love is not determined by our outward appearance. He sees beyond what our eyes can perceive. God loves you for who you are, inside and out.

Barry Kade looks at Delilah, his eyes filled with a mix of longing and uncertainty.

BARRY KADE

(whispering)

But Mommy, the kids at school say I'm ugly. They make fun of me. How can God love me when they don't?

Delilah's heart shatters for her son, grappling with how to provide solace amidst the pain he endures. She gathers her thoughts, wanting to impart strength and hope.

DELILAH

(gently)

Barry, it's important to remember that people's words and actions don't define your worth. God's love is unconditional and boundless. He sees the beauty in your heart, your courage, and your kindness. You are precious in His eyes.

Barry Kade's eyes well up with tears, searching for validation and acceptance.

BARRY KADE

(voice trembling)

But it's hard, Mommy. It's really hard to feel loved when everyone treats me differently.

Delilah reaches out, cupping her son's face, conveying her love and understanding.

DELILAH

(emotionally)

I know, my brave child. It's incredibly tough, but remember that God's love is constant, even in the face of adversity. He sees the true beauty within you, beyond what others can see.

Barry Kade snuffles, contemplating his mother's words.

BARRY KADE

(whispering)

I want to believe that, Mommy. I want to feel God's love.

Delilah embraces Barry Kade tightly, showering him with unconditional love.

DELILAH

(softly)

You are cherished, my dear. Your worth goes far beyond appearances. You are loved by God and by us, your family, with all our hearts.

Barry Kade clings to his mother, finding solace in her arms and in the reminder that he is worthy of love and acceptance, no matter how he looks.

FADE OUT.

INT. RENTED HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Delilah and Barry, now 29, enter their new rented house, their faces beaming with a mix of relief and excitement. They take a moment to soak in the atmosphere, appreciating the sense of stability and progress.

BARRY

(relieved)

Finally, a place to call our own, even if it's just a rental.

Delilah looks at Barry, understanding the weight of their journey and the significance of this moment.

DELILAH

(optimistic)

Barry, my love, this is a step forward for us. It may be a rental, but it's our home, a place where we can build our dreams.

Barry's eyes light up as he spots an ample spare room off to the side.

BARRY

(excitedly)

Look, Delilah! A spare room! I can use it for my business!

Delilah follows his gaze and smiles, seeing the glimmer of ambition in his eyes.

DELILAH

(supportive)

Absolutely, Barry. That room is perfect for your business. You've worked so hard to build it, and now you have a dedicated space to make it thrive.

Barry walks towards the spare room, his steps filled with anticipation and determination.

BARRY

(grateful)

Thank you, Delilah, for always believing in me and supporting my dreams.

DELILAH

(tenderly)

Barry, you are my partner, and your dreams are my dreams too. We'll make this house a home filled with love and success.

Barry takes a moment to appreciate the room, imagining the possibilities and the impact he can make through his business.

BARRY

(inspired)

I can't wait to transform this room into a hub of creativity and productivity. I want to share my passion for sewing and provide quality products for others.

Delilah walks up to Barry, placing a gentle hand on his shoulder.

DELILAH

(encouragingly)

Barry, your dedication and talent will shine through in your business. I do not doubt that it will flourish and bring joy to many people.

They exchange a loving glance, united in their shared vision for the future.

BARRY

(grateful)

With you by my side, Delilah, I know we can overcome any challenges and turn our dreams into reality. This house is just the beginning.

They embrace, their hearts filled with hope and the belief that their rented house holds the promise of a brighter future.

FADE OUT.

INT. BARRY'S WORKSPACE - DAY

Barry, a passionate and skilled craftsman, works diligently in his vibrant workshop, surrounded by bolts of colorful fabrics and shelves filled with sewing supplies. Delilah enters, a warm

smile on her face. Barry Kade, their young son, follows closely behind, bouncing with excitement.

BARRY

(enthusiastically)

Delilah, welcome to my haberdashery! Isn't that a fun word, Barry Kade? Haberdashery!

BARRY KADE

(giggling)

Haberdashery! Haberdashery! It's a funny word, Daddy!

Delilah chuckles, embracing the joyful atmosphere.

DELILAH

(laughing)

Yes, it is a funny word, Barry Kade! And it's your dad's way of saying he sells sewing supplies and fabrics for people who love to create beautiful things.

Barry beams with pride, watching his son's enthusiasm and feeling a deep sense of purpose.

BARRY

(earnestly)

That's right, Delilah. This is more than just a business to me. It's a place where I can share my passion and help others discover the joy of creating.

Delilah's eyes sparkle with admiration and understanding.

DELILAH

(supportive)

Barry, your talent and dedication are truly inspiring. I can see the impact you make through your work. But I also know how busy you are with your other commitments.

Barry Kade looks up at his

BARRY

(passionate)

I want this place to be a haven for creativity and inspiration. A place where aspiring seamstresses, crafters, and enthusiasts can find everything they need to bring their visions to life.

Delilah's gaze moves across the shop, taking in the vibrant fabrics and the potential it holds.

DELILAH

(earnestly)

Barry, this is incredible. I can see the love and dedication you've poured into this business. But are you sure you want to run it in your spare time?

Barry's smile widens as he looks at Delilah, his love and confidence shining through.

BARRY: Delilah, my dear, I want this business to thrive, and I believe you have the skills and passion to take it to new heights. I'll be here to support you every step of the way.

DELILAH's heart swells with gratitude and determination.

DELILAH: Thank you, Barry. I'm honored that you trust me to carry on this legacy. I promise I'll do my best.

BARRY KADE tugs at DELILAH's hand, excitement filling his young eyes.

BARRY KADE: Mommy, can I help in the haberdashery too?

DELILAH bends down, her voice filled with warmth and love.

DELILAH: Of course, my little helper. You can be our special assistant, always bringing joy and laughter to the haberdashery.

BARRY KADE beams with joy, delighted to be a part of their shared adventure.

FADE OUT.

INT. BARRY'S HABERDASHERY - DAY

The door to the haberdashery opens, and a woman, MRS. EMMA, steps inside. She is stunningly beautiful, exuding an air of sophistication and wealth. Delilah and Barry greet her with welcoming smiles, but an uneasy tension fills the air.

MRS. EMMA

(smiling condescendingly)

Well, well, what do we have here? A charming little... thing.

Barry's smile falters slightly, sensing the underlying condescension in Mrs. Emma's words. Delilah glances at him, concern evident in her eyes.

DELILAH

(politely)

Welcome to our haberdashery, Mrs. Emma. How can we assist you today?

Mrs. Emma's gaze drifts towards Barry's condition, and without hesitation, she reaches out to touch one of his growths, causing everyone to shift uncomfortably.

BARRY: Um... Mrs. Emma, it's not polite to touch.

MrS. EMMA withdraws her hand, seemingly oblivious to the discomfort she has caused.

MRS. EMMA chuckles.

MrS. EMMA: Oh, my dear, you must learn to embrace people's curiosity. You'll be a lot happier that way. It's not every day one encounters something as unique as you.

DELILAH's smile remains polite, but her eyes betray a subtle amusement.

DELILAH: Yes, Barry is indeed special. Now, how can we assist you with your sewing needs, Mrs. Emma?

MrS. EMMA peruses the fabrics, her gaze lingering on the most luxurious ones.

MRS. EMMA: I suppose I need something for a special occasion. Money is no object, you know.

BArRY watches the exchange, his expression a mixture of curiosity and disbelief. DELILAH holds back a smirk, well aware of MrS. EMMA's self-delusion.

Barry Kade can't help but giggle at how ridiculous she looks, earning a stern look from MrS. EMMA.

MRS. EMMA: What's so amusing, young man?

BARRY KADE grins.

BARRY KADE: Nothing, Mrs. Emma.

DELILAH: We have a wide selection of fabrics that might suit your taste, Mrs. Emma. Allow me to show you some of our finest options.

DELILAH guides Mrs. EMMA towards a display of exquisite fabrics, their conversation continuing in hushed tones. After DELILAH waves Mrs. EMMA goodbye, she takes a short break to talk to BARRY KADE.

BARRY KADE: Mommy, is Mrs. Emma always like this?

DELILAH stifles a laugh and leans in closer to BARRY KADE.

DELILAH, whispering: It's the first time I've met her...in-person. But I believe she has a very...unique way of looking at the world.

BARRY KADE nods, a determined look on his face, trusting that his mother will help with this situation.

MRS. EMMA

(loudly)

I suppose being single has its advantages. No one to question my decisions or control my every move.

Delilah's eyes twinkle with amusement as she exchanges a knowing glance with Barry.

DELILAH

(smiling)

Yes, Mrs. Emma, being single does allow for a certain independence and freedom.

Delilah, unable to contain her laughter any longer, joins in, her joy filling the room.

DELILAH

(laughing)

Now, let's focus on finding the perfect fabric for your dress, Mrs. Emma.

They continue assisting Mrs. Emma, their professional demeanor hiding the amusement and camaraderie shared between mother and son.

FADE OUT.

INT. DELILAH AND BARRY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY - 2008

Delilah and Barry sit on the couch, discussing Barry Kade's education. A sense of concern fills the air as they contemplate the best path for their son. Text flashes across the screen that says, "2008".

DELILAH

(sighing)

Barry, it's time we decide on Barry Kade's education. He's reaching kindergarten age, and we need to make the right choice for him.

BARRY

(nodding)

You're right, Delilah. Homeschooling would be ideal, considering his unique needs. But with both of us working, it wouldn't be feasible at this point.

Delilah's face shows a mix of frustration and concern.

DELILAH

(voice filled with worry)

And even if we could manage it somehow, our financial situation... all the extra funds are going towards Barry Kade's medical bills. We're already stretched thin.

Barry Kade, playing nearby, looks up at his parents, sensing their unease.

BARRY

(trying to find a solution)

We're fortunate to be well-off, but it feels like we can't catch a break. We want the best for our son, academically and socially.

DELILAH

(leaning in closer to Barry)

I've heard good things about Canon Barnett Primary School. It's the local primary school, and they have experience working with children with different needs.

Barry Kade's eyes light up with curiosity as he listens intently.

BARRY

(considering)

That could be an option. They might have resources and support for him, and he'll also have the opportunity to interact with other kids his age.

DELILAH

(nodding)

Yes, exactly. We want him to have a well-rounded education and social experiences. We'll ensure that the school understands his condition and can provide the necessary accommodations.

Barry Kade, now more engaged in the conversation, interjects with excitement.

BARRY KADE

(smiling)

Can I make new friends at Canon Barnett, Mommy? I want to learn and play with other kids!

Delilah and Barry exchange a warm glance, reassured by their son's enthusiasm.

BARRY

(affectionately)

Absolutely, Barry Kade. You'll have the opportunity to make friends and explore new adventures at Canon Barnett. We'll support you every step of the way.

DELILAH

(resolute)

Let's contact the school and schedule a visit. We'll ensure they understand Barry Kade's unique needs and discuss how they can support him.

Barry Kade's face lights up with excitement and relief, knowing his parents are working to find the best education for him.

BARRY KADE:

Thank you, Mommy and Daddy. I can't wait to go to Canon Barnett and make new friends!

BARRY and DELILAH exchange a proud smile, their determination to provide the best for their son evident.

FADE OUT.

INT. BARRY'S HABERDASHERY - DAY

DELILAH is busy attending to customers, carefully arranging sewing supplies and assisting with fabric choices. Her phone vibrates, and she notices it's a call from her parents, MARK and MAGDALENE. She takes a deep breath before answering.

DELILAH

(answers the call)

Hello, Mom, Dad. What can I do for you?

MARK

(disapprovingly)

Delilah, we need to talk. It's about Barry's education. Sending him to a public school was a mistake, and we think you should reconsider.

Delilah's frustration begins to rise, but before she can respond, she hears a loud crash on the other end of the line.

DELILAH

(concerned)

Dad? What happened?

MARK

(in pain)

I... I had a fall. I wasn't paying attention, and I ran into the wall. It's bad, Delilah. They're rushing me to Royal London Hospital.

Delilah's worry intensifies as she listens to her father's distress.

DELILAH

(urgently)

Dad, I'm coming to the hospital right away. Don't worry, everything will be okay.

INT. ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL - HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Delilah rushes into the hospital room, her face filled with concern. Mark lies in the bed, his body showing signs of pain and vulnerability. Medical professionals attend to him.

DELILAH

(teary-eyed)

Dad, I'm so sorry about what happened. Are you in a lot of pain?

MARK

(grimacing)

It hurts, Delilah. But the worst part is... they say I won't have to pay for anything. NHS takes care of it all. It's just not right.

Delilah's frustration intertwines with her worry for her father, her voice tinged with bitterness.

DELILAH

(through gritted teeth)

I can't believe it, Dad. The NHS takes care of everyone else, making healthcare free or low-cost for them. But when it comes to us, to people like Barry Kade who struggle with rare disorders, we're left to shoulder the burden alone.

MARK

(weakly)

I know, Delilah. It's not fair. But please, don't let that affect your decision about seeing me. I need you here, even if it's just for a short time.

Delilah's conflicted emotions wrestle within her, but she takes a deep breath, pushing aside her frustrations.

DELILAH

(softly)

Dad, I'll be here for you. I'll make sure you're comfortable and well taken care of. We may not see eye to eye, but I still love you.

Mark's face softens with gratitude as Delilah's words reach his ears.

MARK

(weakly)

Thank you, Delilah. That means a lot to me.

Delilah remains by Mark's side, offering support and care despite the strain on their relationship.

FADE OUT.

INT. ROYAL LONDON HOSPITAL - HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Delilah sits by Mark's side, their conversation filled with a mix of concern and tension. The room is quiet as the nurses step out, leaving them in relative privacy. Mark leans in closer to Delilah, speaking in a hushed voice.

MARK, voice barely above a whisper: Delilah, I know someone who had a similar situation with his son. He suffered from cystic

fibrosis. They decided to emigrate to the United States for better healthcare options.

DELILAH's eyes widen as she absorbs MARK's words, a glimmer of hope flickering in her gaze.

DELILAH, whispering: The United States? Are you saying that we could... we could move there for Barry Kade's care?

MARK nods, his voice growing slightly louder.

MARK: Yes, Delilah. The United States has advanced medical facilities and specialists who could provide the best possible care for Barry Kade. It's an opportunity we should consider.

DELILAH's mind races with possibilities, weighing the challenges and potential benefits of such a move.

DELILAH, whispering: It's a big decision, Dad. Moving to a new country, starting afresh... But if it means giving Barry Kade the best chance at a better life, I have to consider it seriously.

MARK places a hand on DELILAH's, his voice filled with reassurance.

MARK, barely above a whisper again: I understand, Delilah. It won't be easy, but sometimes the best decisions require us to step out of our comfort zones. We'll support you every step of the way.

DELILAH takes a deep breath, a mix of determination and hope shining in her eyes.

DELILAH, voice barely above a whisper: Then let's do it, Dad. Let's give Barry Kade the chance he deserves. We'll make the

necessary arrangements and explore the possibilities. Together, as a family.

MARK smiles, a mix of pride and love for his daughter shining through.

MARK, voice barely above a whisper: That's my girl. We'll face this new chapter together.

DELILAH grips her father's hand, their unspoken agreement sealing their decision to pursue a new path for BARRY KADE's well-being.

FADE OUT.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Delilah sits on the couch, a determined expression on her face, as Barry tends to some paperwork at the coffee table. Barry Kade happily plays with his new friends, Clark and Dorothy, nearby. Delilah takes a deep breath, ready to discuss their life-changing decision.

DELILAH

Barry, I think we need to seriously consider moving to the United States.

Barry looks up from his paperwork, surprise and curiosity evident on his face.

BARRY

(putting down his pen)

Moving to the United States? What's brought this on, Delilah?

Delilah glances over at Barry Kade, watching him play, and then turns back to Barry, her voice filled with conviction.

DELILAH

Barry Kade's medical needs... It's become clear to me that we need to explore all options to provide him with the best possible care. The United States has advanced medical facilities, specialized treatments, and a support system that could greatly benefit him.

Barry's eyes soften as he gazes at his son and then back at Delilah.

BARRY

(quietly)

I've been thinking the same thing, Delilah. Our current situation is becoming increasingly challenging. We've seen how he struggled to get the proper care here, and we can't let that continue.

Delilah nods, gratitude in her eyes.

DELILAH

Exactly. We owe it to him to give him every chance at a better life. Moving to the United States would open up new possibilities and access to resources that could make a significant difference.

Barry looks at Delilah, a mix of determination and concern on his face.

BARRY

It won't be easy, Delilah. We'll have to uproot our lives, find new jobs, and face the uncertainties of starting over in a different country.

Delilah reaches out, taking Barry's hand in hers, offering reassurance.

DELILAH

I know, Barry. It's a big step, but we're a team. We'll face these challenges together, just like we always have. And for the sake of Barry Kade's future, I believe it's worth it.

Barry gives a slight nod, his gaze filled with love and support.

BARRY: You're right, Delilah. Our priority has always been Barry Kade's well-being. If moving to the United States can give him the opportunities and care he deserves, then let's do it.

They share a moment of quiet determination, both knowing that this decision will shape their future.

FADE OUT.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

BARRY and DELILAH stand in their new townhouse, boxes scattered around as they begin to unpack. BARRY KADE, now 7 years old and in the 1st grade, runs around with excitement. A mix of emotions fills the room—joy, anticipation, and a touch of sadness. Text flashes across the screen, "2009".

BARRY smiles.

BARRY: Look at him, Delilah. Our little boy is growing up so fast.

DELILAH's eyes shimmer with a mixture of pride and melancholy.

DELILAH: Yes, he's come such a long way. It's bittersweet, isn't it? This will be our last property here in the United Kingdom before we embark on our new journey.

BARRY nods, his gaze fixed on BARRY KADE, who is twirling around with glee.

BARRY: It is bittersweet, indeed. We've built a life here, made memories, and yet, we know that the best opportunities for Barry Kade lie across the ocean.

DELILAH's voice quivers with a mix of emotions.

DELILAH: Sometimes, I can't help but wonder how different things would have been if we had found the support we needed here. But we've done everything we can for him, and now it's time to give him a chance at a brighter future.

BARRY walks closer to DELILAH, placing a hand on her shoulder for comfort.

BARRY: We've fought every battle together, Delilah. Our love and commitment to Barry Kade have carried us this far. And now, as we take this next step, I believe we're doing what's best for him.

DELILAH's eyes meet BARRY's, a mix of gratitude and determination in her gaze.

BARRY KADE runs up to his parents, excitement radiating from his face.

BARRY KADE: Look, Mom and Dad! I found my room! Can I decorate it with all my superhero posters?

BARRY and DELILAH exchange a knowing smile, their hearts filled with love for their son.

BARRY, laughs.

BARRY: Of course, buddy! It's your room. Make it as superhero-filled as you want!

DELILAH wraps her arm around BARRY KADE, holding him close.

BARRY KADE: I love you, Mommy.

They share a tight embrace, ready to embark on their new adventure as a family.

FADE OUT.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Barry, 31 years old, walks alongside his friend, Ashton, who is also 31. They stroll through a vibrant park, enjoying the sunny weather and the laughter of children playing nearby. Ashton's 8-year-old daughter, Lily, skips ahead, her energy contagious.

ASHTON

(grinning)

Barry, it's great to hang out like this. How's everything going with your plans to move to the United States? Are you feeling more at peace with your decision?

BARRY

(relieved)

Ashton, I can't express how much your support means to me. Moving to the United States feels like the right choice for our

family. The medical care and opportunities available there for Barry Kade are unparalleled. It's been a tough journey, especially with the challenges we've faced with the NHS.

ASHTON

(sympathetic)

I can only imagine, Barry. It's frustrating when the system fails to provide the care and support our loved ones need. But you're doing what's best for Barry Kade, and that's what matters. Sometimes, we have to take matters into our own hands.

Barry nods, appreciating Ashton's understanding.

BARRY

Exactly. I want to give Barry Kade the best chance at a fulfilling life. And Delilah and I are determined to make it happen.

ASHTON

You're a great father, Barry. I've seen the love and dedication you pour into your son's well-being. Don't let anyone make you doubt your decisions.

Barry smiles, feeling a weight lifted off his shoulders.

BARRY

Thank you, Ashton. Your validation means a lot to me. It's not always easy, but I know we're doing what's right for our family. We have to fight for what we believe in.

ASHTON

Absolutely, my friend. Family comes first, and sometimes that means making difficult choices. I'm here to support you every step of the way.

Barry's face brightens, grateful for Ashton's unwavering support.

BARRY

And I truly appreciate that, Ashton. It's moments like these, spending time with a friend who understands, that makes me feel hopeful about our future.

ASHTON

We're in this together, Barry. Let's make the most of our time here and create beautiful memories for our children.

They continue their walk, enjoying each other's company, their friendship providing solace and encouragement as they navigate the challenges of parenthood and the pursuit of a better life for their loved ones.

INT. BARRY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A cozy bedroom with a single bed adorned with colorful sheets and stuffed animals. BARRY KADE, an adorable, 7-year-old boy with Proteus syndrome, is lying on the bed. DELILAH ROJAS, Barry's loving mother, sits beside him, gently tucking him in. Text flashes across the screen saying, "2009".

DELILAH: Alright, my little superhero, it's time for bed.

BARRY yawns:

BArRY: But I don't want to sleep yet, Mommy.

DELILAH smiles.

DELILAH: I know, I know. Bedtime can be tough sometimes, but your superpowers need to recharge so you can take on the world again.

BArRY KADE's eyes widen with excitement at the mention of his "superpowers."

BArRY KADE: You're right, Mommy! I need all the powers I can get.

DELILAH: That's my brave boy. Now, listen carefully, my love. Something crossed my mind today while we were playing.

BArRY KADE looks up at DELILAH with curiosity, his attention fully captured.

BArRY KADE: What is it, Mommy?

DELILAH: Well, sweetheart, I noticed that the weight of your head seems to put a lot of strain on your neck when you sleep.

BArRY KADE's expression turns thoughtful, as if he's realizing something for the first time.

BArRY KADE: Yeah, it does get tiring sometimes.

DELILAH: Exactly. So, I came up with an idea that might help you sleep better. You ready?

BArRY KADE: nods enthusiastically.

DELILAH: From now on, you're going to have five special pillows to support your head and neck while you sleep.

DELILAH reaches behind her and grabs five colorful, fluffy pillows, each with a different design, deliberately made so BArrY KADE believes they are special, and not simply pillows to help compensate for the weight of his head.

DELILAH: See? These pillows will take some of the weight off your neck and make sure you sleep comfortably.

BArrY KADE's eyes widen with excitement as he examines the pillows.

BARRY KADE: Wow, they're so cool, Mommy! Can I try them now?

DELILAH: Of course, sweetheart. Let's get you all set up.

DELILAH gently places the pillows beneath BArrY KADE's head and neck, arranging them to provide maximum support.

BARRY KADE grins.

BArrY KADE: It feels nice, Mommy. I think I'll sleep better now.

DELILAH: That's what I'm hoping for, my brave little superhero. These pillows will be your allies during your dreams.

BArrY KADE snuggles into his new pillow fortress, feeling safe and cared for.

BARRY KADE: Thank you, Mommy.

DELILAH: You're welcome, my sweet Barry Kade. It's what mommies do.

DELILAH leans down and kisses BArrY KADE's forehead, her love and warmth tangible in the room.

DELILAH : Now, close your eyes and drift off into dreamland.
Tomorrow, you'll wake up stronger than ever.

BARR Y KADE: Because my superpowers are recharged?

DELILAH: Yes, because your superpowers are recharged.

BARR Y KADE obediently closes his eyes, a peaceful smile on his face, as DELILAH watches over him with tenderness.

FADE OUT.

INT. BARRY AND DELILAH'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

BARR Y KADE and DELILAH sit together in their living room, surrounded by bills and financial documents. The weight of their financial struggles hangs heavy in the air.

DELILAH: Barry, I don't know how we're going to make ends meet. The housing bills keep piling up, and it's only a matter of time before we're unable to pay them. What are we going to do?

BARR Y KADE looks at the stack of bills, frustration and concern etched on his face.

BARRY sighs.

BARR Y: I know, Delilah. It's becoming increasingly difficult. Even if we sell the house and switch to renting again, or even go back to an apartment, it would only buy us a year or two before we're facing homelessness again. And our parents...they don't have enough space to keep us for more than a year or two, they're struggling too. The cost of living is just too high. So...even if we do everything we can to save money on housing, we have about until Barry goes into secondary school before we're homeless.

Delilah's eyes well up with tears, the fear of losing their home overwhelming her.

DELILAH

(tearfully)

But we can't let that happen, Barry. We have to find a way to keep a roof over our heads, especially for Barry Kade's sake. Barry reaches out and takes Delilah's hand, offering a small glimmer of reassurance.

BARRY

(softly)

I know, Delilah. We'll do everything we can to find a solution. We'll explore all the options and seek assistance. We won't let our family end up on the streets.

Delilah nods, finding solace in Barry's determination.

DELILAH

(resolute)

You're right, Barry. We can't lose hope. We'll reach out for help, look for resources, and explore all possible avenues. We have to fight for our home and our future.

Barry squeezes Delilah's hand, his love and support evident.

BARRY

(firmly)

Together, we'll navigate this storm. We'll find a way to secure our home and provide a stable environment for Barry Kade. We won't give up.

Delilah wipes away her tears, a glimmer of determination shining in her eyes.

DELILAH

(determined)

You're right, Barry. We'll find a way. Our family's strength is in our resilience. We'll overcome this hardship, for Barry Kade's sake and our own.

Barry and Delilah share a moment of silent determination, ready to face the challenges ahead and fight for their family's stability.

A living room filled with moving boxes and suitcases. Delilah, her husband BARRY, and their 8-year-old son, BARRY KADE, sit on the floor surrounded by paperwork and a laptop. The screen flashes "2010" as a text appears.

TEXT ON SCREEN:

2010

DELILAH

(excitedly)

Barry, my love, can you believe it? It's finally the year we've been waiting for!

BARRY (HUSBAND)

(smiling)

I know, Delilah! Our plans are taking shape!

Barry Kade looks up at his parents, his eyes filled with curiosity.

BARRY KADE

(innocently)

What plans, Mom and Dad?

DELILAH

(grinning)

Well, my sweet boy, Mommy and Daddy have been discussing something important. We want to emigrate to the United States from the UK, and we've decided that we want to move to New York!

BARRY KADE

(excitedly)

New York? That's where superheroes live!

BARRY (HUSBAND)

(laughing)

That's right, Barry! And maybe one day, you'll be a superhero in New York City.

Delilah opens her laptop and starts searching for information.

DELILAH

Okay, let's start by contacting the Department of Records to gather all the necessary information for our immigration process.

BARRY

(nods)

And we need to find out what kind of visa we should apply for, right?

DELILAH

Exactly, sweetheart. We need to determine if a work visa would be the best option for us.

Barry Kade leans in closer, his curiosity growing.

BARRY KADE

Why do we need a work visa, Mom?

BARRY (HUSBAND)

Well, Barry, a work visa allows us to legally work and live in the United States. It's important to follow the rules and regulations of the country we want to call our new home.

DELILAH

And having a work visa will help us establish ourselves and provide for our family in our new life.

Barry Kade's eyes light up with understanding.

BARRY KADE

I want to help too, Mom and Dad!

BARRY (HUSBAND)

(smiling)

Of course, buddy! We're a team, and we'll go through this adventure together.

Delilah starts making notes on a pad, listing the questions they need to ask and the documents they need to gather.

DELILAH

Okay, let's make a checklist of everything we need. We'll reach out to the Department of Records, gather our passports, birth certificates, and start preparing our paperwork.

BARRY KADE

(energetically)

I'll help with the checklist, Mom!

They begin compiling a checklist, each contributing to the growing list of tasks they need to complete.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Delilah sits on the couch, reading a book, when Barry Kade bursts through the front door, his backpack swinging from side to side. He rushes over to his mother, excitement shining in his eyes.

DELILAH

(smiling)

Hey there, Barry! How was school today?

BARRY KADE

(excitedly)

Mom, you won't believe it! We went on a field trip to White Tower in Whitechapel!

Delilah's eyes widen with curiosity.

DELILAH

That sounds wonderful, Barry! How was it? Did you enjoy the trip?

BARRY KADE

(nods vigorously)

It was amazing! The tower was so big, and the architecture was incredible. I learned that it was built centuries ago and has so much history!

Delilah's face lights up with pride.

DELILAH

I'm glad you had such a great experience, Barry. Architecture is a fascinating field. Did the visit inspire you?

Barry Kade's face lights up with enthusiasm.

BARRY KADE

Yes, Mom! When I saw the tower, I realized I want to be an architect when I grow up. I want to create amazing buildings and leave a mark on the world!

Delilah's heart swells with joy and encouragement.

DELILAH

That's a wonderful dream, Barry! I believe in you. With dedication and hard work, you can achieve anything.

Barry Kade can't contain his excitement and rushes to his room, returning with a box of LEGO models.

BARRY KADE

Look, Mom! I've been building all these structures with my LEGO sets. I want to practice and become really good at it!

Delilah gazes at the intricate LEGO models, impressed by her son's creativity.

DELILAH

You're already on your way, Barry. Keep exploring, learning, and building. Who knows, one day your designs might become iconic!
Barry Kade beams with pride and determination.

BARRY KADE

I want to be a famous architect, Mom. And when we become American, I'll design incredible buildings in New York City!
Delilah smiles, touched by Barry Kade's ambition and dreams.

DELILAH

I do not doubt that you'll achieve greatness, Barry. Keep dreaming big and never stop pursuing your passion. The world needs young architects like you.

Barry Kade nods, his imagination already running wild with ideas of what he could create.

BARRY KADE

Thanks, Mom. I'll work hard and make you proud!

Delilah embraces Barry Kade in a warm hug.

DELILAH

You already make me proud every day, my talented little architect.

They share a moment of love and support, knowing that Barry Kade's journey toward becoming an architect has just begun.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Delilah sits at a table with her friends, Denise and Rosemarie, enjoying their time together. The atmosphere is friendly and relaxed until Rosemarie's face turns serious and concerned.

ROSEMARIE

(sincerely)

Delilah, I can't believe it's been seven years since Barry Kade's diagnosis, and he still hasn't had a single surgery.

What's going on?

Delilah's eyes fill with tears, her voice trembling as she tries to explain.

DELILAH

(tearfully)

Rosemarie, it's not that simple. We've faced countless challenges, and I simply can't afford the surgeries he needs. I've been doing everything within my power to help him. Rosemarie's expression hardens, her disappointment evident.

ROSEMARIE

(angrily)

Seven years, Delilah! How could you let this happen? Barry Kade deserves better!

Delilah's tears flow freely now, feeling the weight of Rosemarie's judgment.

DELILAH

(defensively)

I've tried, Rosemarie. I've explored every avenue, but the cost of the surgeries is overwhelming. It breaks my heart to see my child suffer, but I can't magically make money appear out of thin air.

Denise, the voice of reason, speaks up in a calm and understanding tone.

DENISE

(gently)

Rosemarie, I understand your concern, but Delilah has been doing everything she can. We should support her during this difficult time instead of placing blame.

Rosemarie's face twists with frustration, her voice filled with disappointment.

ROSEMARIE

(disappointed)

I just expected more from you, Delilah. It's clear we no longer share the same values. I can't be friends with someone who can't provide the necessary care for their child.

Delilah's heart sinks, hurt by Rosemarie's words and the loss of their friendship. She gathers her strength, her resolve firming.

DELILAH

(resolutely)

If that's how you feel, Rosemarie, then perhaps it's best that our paths diverge. I will always do what's best for my son, even if it means making difficult decisions.

Rosemarie looks at Delilah, her face softened with a mix of regret and understanding.

ROSEMARIE

(sincerely)

Delilah, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to judge you so harshly. I hope you find a way to provide the care Barry Kade needs.

Delilah nods, appreciating Rosemarie's words, but knowing deep down that their friendship has been irreparably damaged.

DELILAH

(softly)

Thank you, Rosemarie. I hope you find it in your heart to understand. This situation only solidifies my decision to leave the UK. We need a fresh start, new opportunities.

Denise reaches out, offering comfort and support to Delilah during this difficult time.

DENISE

(supportive)

Delilah, I stand by you no matter what. You're a loving mother doing everything you can. Let's focus on building a better future for you and Barry Kade.

Delilah takes a deep breath, wiping away her tears, finding solace in the support of her true friend.

DELILAH

(determined)

Thank you, Denise. We'll face the challenges ahead together, and we'll create a brighter future for Barry Kade, no matter where our path leads us.

They clasp hands, united in their resolve to forge a new path, leaving behind the judgment and misunderstandings of the past.

INT. BARRY KADE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Barry Kade, now 9 years old, sits on his bed, his face filled with sadness. Delilah enters the room, concern etched across her face as she approaches him.

TEXT ON SCREEN:

2011

DELILAH
(worried)

Barry, my love, is something bothering you? You seem upset.

Barry Kade hesitates for a moment before finally opening up to his mother, his voice barely above a whisper.

BARRY KADE
(tearfully)

Mom, I... I want to die. I want to go to Heaven.

Delilah's eyes widen in alarm, and she sits down next to him, taking his hands in hers.

DELILAH
(filled with concern)

Oh, Barry, sweetheart, why would you say that? What's troubling you?

Barry Kade's voice quivers as he reveals what happened at school earlier that day.

BARRY KADE
(whispering)

Today at school, Elise and... and Helena and Layla... they made fun of me, Mom. They said hurtful things, and I felt so alone. I thought Elise was my friend. And Helena and Layla, too.

Delilah's heart aches for her son, and she pulls him closer, enveloping him in a comforting embrace.

DELILAH: Oh, my dear Barry, I'm so sorry you had to experience that. No one deserves to be treated that way. You are a special and wonderful person.

BARRY KADE looks up at his mother, tears streaming down his face.

BARRY KADE, whispering: I want to go to Heaven, Mom. I want to be where everyone will be my friend, and where God will always love me. In Heaven, nobody makes fun of anybody.

DELILAH takes a deep breath, drawing upon her role as a Sunday school teacher, searching for the right words to comfort her son.

DELILAH: Barry, I understand that you're hurting right now, but remember, you are loved deeply, both by your family and by God. In this world, not everyone will be kind or understanding, but that doesn't define your worth.

BARRY KADE snuffles, looking into his mother's eyes, seeking solace.

BARRY KADE, whispering: But it's so hard, Mom. I just don't want to feel alone anymore.

DELILAH gently wipes away his tears, her voice filled with love and reassurance.

DELILAH: My dear, we may not always have control over how others treat us, but we can control how we react and find strength within ourselves. Remember, there are people who care about you, who value you for who you are. I do.

She holds his face in her hands, making sure he understands the depth of her words.

DELILAH: You are unique, Barry, and your true friends will accept you just as you are. And above all, God will always love you, no matter what. You are His precious child.

BARRY KADE snuffles again, slowly beginning to find comfort in his mother's words.

BARRY KADE: Do you really think so, Mom?

DELILAH: Yes, my darling. I believe it with all my heart. You are loved and cherished, and you have so much to offer the world. We will navigate these challenges together, and we'll find strength in our love for each other.

BARRY KADE's face shows a glimmer of hope, and he hugs his mother tightly, feeling a renewed sense of warmth and love.

BARRY KADE

(whispering)

Thank you, Mom. I love you.

DELILAH

(holding him tightly)

I love you too, Barry. Always remember that.

They hold each other, finding solace and strength in their bond, ready to face the challenges of the world together.

INT. DELILAH AND BARRY'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Delilah sits at her desk, holding the phone in her hand, ready to schedule an appointment with a child psychologist for Barry Kade. However, she suddenly starts coughing uncontrollably, her face showing signs of fatigue. She struggles to catch her breath and decides to give in to her exhaustion, choosing to go to bed early at 6 in the evening.

Delilah walks towards the bed, feeling weak and unsteady. Her husband, Barry, enters the room and notices her condition, but his attention seems divided as he continuously checks his phone, texting someone else.

DELILAH

(weakly)

Barry... I think... I need to lie down. I'm so tired.

Barry looks up from his phone, briefly acknowledging Delilah's words.

BARRY

(distracted)

Oh, sure. Do you need any help?

Delilah nods, her eyes filled with weariness.

DELILAH

(whispering)

Yes, please. I just... I need to rest.

Barry puts his phone down reluctantly and walks over to Delilah, offering his support as she struggles to reach the bed. His attention, however, seems divided, as he occasionally glances back at his phone, typing messages.

DELILAH

(voice strained)

Barry, is everything alright? You seem preoccupied.

Barry's response is distant, his focus still on his phone.

BARRY

(absentmindedly)

Yeah, it's... it's nothing. Just some work stuff.

Delilah's face shows concern as she realizes Barry's lack of attentiveness.

DELILAH

(slightly frustrated)

Barry, I'm not feeling well, and I need your support right now. Can you please put your phone away and be present?

Barry finally looks up, noticing the distress in Delilah's voice and expression. He puts his phone aside and approaches her with more attentiveness.

BARRY

(apologetic)

I'm sorry, Delilah. You're right. I shouldn't have been so preoccupied. Let me help you get settled.

Together, they carefully guide Delilah to lie down on the bed, Barry's concern now more evident.

BARRY

(softly)

Are you comfortable, love?

DELILAH

(nodding weakly)

Yes, thank you. I just... I think I need some rest.

Barry takes a moment to assess Delilah's condition, his worry growing.

BARRY

(gently)

Do you want me to call a doctor? You've been coughing a lot lately, and now you're exhausted.

Delilah's eyes show a mix of gratitude and concern.

DELILAH

(whispering)

I think that might be a good idea. I need to take care of myself, especially for Barry Kade's sake.

Barry's face softens as he realizes the importance of their well-being.

BARRY

(nodding)

You're right, Delilah. We need to prioritize our health. I'll make an appointment for you first thing in the morning.

Delilah manages a weak smile, appreciating Barry's support at that moment.

DELILAH

(whispering)

Thank you, Barry. I know you have a lot on your plate, but your support means the world to me.

Barry reaches out and gently squeezes Delilah's hand, his attention fully on her now.

BARRY

(sincerely)

You and Barry Kade are my priority, Delilah. I'll do whatever it takes to take care of both of you.

They share a quiet moment, their hands intertwined, finding solace in each other's presence, knowing they will face the challenges together.

INT. BARRY KADE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Barry steps out of the house, leaving Barry Kade alone with Delilah. Barry Kade looks a bit heartbroken, but he decides to take matters into his own hands. He takes out his phone and schedules Alexis and Jackson to come over for some company and support. Moments later, Alexis and Jackson arrive, finding Barry Kade feeling down.

ALEXIS

(concerned)

Hey, Barry Kade. We heard you needed some cheering up. What's going on?

Barry Kade musters a small smile, grateful for their presence.

BARRY KADE: Hi, guys. It's just... my dad had to leave, my mom is sick, and I feel a bit lonely.

JACKSON pats BARRy KADE on the back reassuringly.

JACKSON: Well, we're here for you, buddy. You're not alone.

ALEXIS nods.

As they spend time together, ELISE unexpectedly enters the room, a sense of guilt visible on her face.

ELISE: Barry Kade, I... I'm really sorry about what happened at school. I'm sorry for joining in and make fun of you. Can you forgive me?

BARRy KADE looks at ELISE, contemplating her apology. After a moment, he nods, his heart opening to forgiveness.

BARRY KADE: Yeah, I forgive you. Let's be friends again!

ELISE smiles gratefully and joins the group, eager to make amends. Their attention then turns to DELILAH, who appears fatigued and unwell.

JACKSON: Hey, Barry Kade, what's wrong with your mom? She doesn't look okay.

BARR Y KADE's expression fills with worry, mirroring JACKSON's concern.

BARRY KADE: I don't know, but I want her to feel better. She's been coughing a lot and seems exhausted.

They go back into their own conversations, and BARR Y KADE decides to playfully attempt a handstand but loses his balance, injuring his neck in the process. The pain is evident on his face, and the others quickly react.

ALEXIS: Barry Kade, are you okay?

BARR Y KADE winces, holding his neck, and quickly realizes the severity of the situation.

BARRY KADE grimaces.

BARR Y KADE I... I think I hurt myself. I think we need to call 911 for both me and my mom!

ALEXIS grabs her phone and dials emergency services without hesitation.

ALEXIS: Hello, we need an ambulance right away. My friend hurt his neck, and his mom is sick.

BARR Y KADE and DELILAH wait anxiously for help to arrive, the room filled with a mixture of concern and hope, as well as gratitude at ALEXIS' quick thinking and intelligence.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

BARR Y KADE, now 8 years old, and DELILAH are rushed to the hospital, their conditions requiring immediate medical attention. The scene shifts to BARR Y KADE's point of view as he lies on a hospital bed, his neck injury clearly causing discomfort. DELILAH, on the bed next to him, is fighting bronchial pneumonia, her weakened state evident.

BARR Y KADE looks at his mother, concern and fear filling his eyes. DELILAH reaches out to him, mustering a weak smile, trying her best to comfort him.

DELILAH: It's going to be alright, Barry Kade. We're in the hospital now, and the doctors will take care of us. Just stay strong, my love.

BARR Y KADE grasps DELILAH's hand tightly, tears welling up in his eyes as he tries to process the gravity of the situation.

BARR Y KADE: I'm scared, Mom. What if something bad happens?

DELILAH's voice is filled with love and reassurance, despite her own frailty.

DELILAH: We're going to be okay, my brave boy. You're strong, and I believe in you. Just remember that no matter what happens, I will always love you.

BARR Y KADE nods, holding back his tears, drawing strength from his mother's words.

The scene shifts to a poignant moment as DELILAH's condition deteriorates rapidly. BARR Y KADE watches helplessly as the life slips away from her. With a final breath, DELILAH peacefully

passes away beside him, leaving BARRY KADE with a profound sense of loss.

In the aftermath, a doctor, a new doctor named Dr. WILLIAMS, enters the room, bringing a somber presence into the space. The doctor approaches Barry Kade, her expression empathetic. However, she does not quite know how to process the situation, as this is her first year practicing as a doctor. Patient deaths are still relatively new to her

Dr. WILLIAMS: Barry Kade, I'm truly sorry for your loss. We need to tell your dad about this. Do you know what his phone number is?

BARRY KADE's voice quivers as he tries to find the strength to speak.

BARRY KADE is crying.

BARRY KADE: Yes, I... I can give you his number. Please let him know.

Dr. WILLIAM nods and takes out a notepad and pen, ready to write down the information.

Dr. WILLIAMS: Thank you, Barry Kade. I'll make sure to reach out to your dad and inform him of the situation. He'll take you home, and he'll sign forms saying what happened and that he'll take care of you. Okay?

BARRY KADE takes a deep breath, nods, and continues crying.

BARRY KADE,, whispering: I miss my mom.

Dr. WILLIAM's gaze softens, conveying compassion and understanding as much as she can.

Dr. WILLIAMS: You're not alone. You can always talk to your dad about this.

BARRY KADE closes his eyes, feeling a mixture of sorrow and hope enveloping him, as the hospital staff begin their solemn duties and BARRY KADE goes to sleep, hoping that this is all a terrible nightmare.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

BARRY, accompanied by Mrs. EMMA, his landlady, walks into the hospital room. Mrs. EMMA is accompanied by her daughter, RACHEL ANDERSON a curious 5-year-old. BARRY KADE is still recovering from his neck injury, while Mrs. EMMA appears detached, lacking genuine concern. RACHEL looks around, sensing something is amiss.

BARRY KADE looks at Mrs. EMMA, his confusion evident. He musters the strength to speak.

BARRY KADE: Mrs. Emma, why are you here?

Mrs. EMMA offers a weak smile, lacking sincerity, as she responds.

MRS. EMMA: I heard about what happened to you, Barry Kade. I'm sorry that your mother **died**.

RACHEL, standing next to her mother, looks puzzled, trying to make sense of the somber atmosphere in the room.

RACHEL, whispering: Mommy, why is everyone sad? What happened to Barry Kade?

BARRY overhears RACHEL's question and gently raises a finger to his lips, signaling for silence.

BARRY: Shhh, Rachel. Barry Kade needs his rest. It's not important right now.

BARRY's response leaves RACHEL even more confused, but she obeys and falls silent, looking at BARRY KADE with a mix of concern and curiosity.

Mrs. EMMA, seeming disinterested and detached, decides to leave the room, her presence not offering the comfort Barry Kade needs.

MRS. EMMA: I have some errands to run. Get well soon, Barry Kade.

Mrs. EMMA then caresses BARRY's cheek and gives him a brief kiss on the lips before leaving.

BARRY KADE lays frozen in his hospital bed, his eyes wide with disbelief. His heart sinks, struggling to comprehend what he is witnessing. He slowly closes his eyes, as if he hopes that will make the situation in front of him go away.

Confusion clouds RACHEL's innocent face as she watches the scene unfold. She looks to her mother, searching for answers, but it's too late, and she goes out the door.

Without waiting for a response, Mrs. Emma exits the room, leaving BARRY KADE and RACHEL behind.

BARRY KADE opens his eyes and looks at RACHEL, his young eyes searching for understanding and comfort.

RACHEL's confusion gives way to a gentle smile.

INT. BARRYKADE'S BEDROOM - DAY

BARRy KADE sits in his room, looking lost and confused, trapped in the same home that he used to live in with his mother. Mrs. EMMA, now his stepmother, enters the room.

MrS. EMMA:

Oh, you're back from the hospital.

She pauses.

MrS. EMMA: This has been happening for a while now, BarryKade.

BARRYKADE: What's been happening? I don't understand.

MrS. EMMA starts to walk away, but BARRy KADE stops her with his next words.

BARRYKADE:

Mrs. Emma, can I please just talk to you? I need to understand.

Mrs. EMMA hesitates, then turns to face BARRy KADE, her expression softening.

Mrs. EMMA sighs.

Mrs. EMMA: Alright, what is it?

BARRYKADE: I overheard you and Dad talking about wedding plans. But I don't understand... I thought Mom's death would make things different.

MrS. EMMA: BarryKade, your dad... He's trying to move forward, to find happiness again. And frankly, so am I. So don't try to intrude upon it.

BARRYKADE:

But why does it feel like everyone's forgetting about Mom? It's like... they're erasing her!

MrS. EMMA (sharply): What did I say?

BARR Y KADE immediately becomes quiet, the weight of the situation dawning upon him.

RACHEL takes a step closer, sitting down on the edge of the bed, as MrS. EMMA passes by.

RACHEL:

Nobody is forgetting about your mom, BarryKade. She'll always be a part of our lives and in our hearts. Your dad just wants to find love again, but it doesn't mean we're replacing her. I mean...I'll always be a part of this family. I think your mom would want that.

BARR Y KADE looks down at his hands, his voice barely above a whisper.

BARRYKADE:

That's because you're more handsome than I am.

Rachel simply looks down at her hands, too.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

BARR Y and MrS. EMMA sit on the couch, discussing their plans for the future. BARR Y appears conflicted, while MrS. EMMA wears a disapproving expression.

EMMA:

Barry, I've been doing some research, and I think it's time for us to start planning our move to the United States. I found a great place for us in the Lower East Side of New York City.

BARRY:

Moving to New York City? That's... quite a big step, Emma.

EMMA's eyes narrow as she senses Barry's hesitation.

EMMA:

Barry, we've been talking about this for a while. And you brought it up, remember? It's an opportunity for us to start fresh and create a better life together.

BARRY:

I know, but... I can't help feeling conflicted, especially about BarryKade-

EMMA's disapproval is evident as she interrupts.

EMMA: BarryKade has always been a difficult subject for us. His facial deformity makes it hard for me to accept him as part of our future.

BArrY takes a deep breath, his tone earnest.

BARRY: Emma, I understand your concerns, but he's my son. We can't just toss him out onto the streets. Hasn't the boy been through enough?

EMMA's expression softens slightly, but she remains skeptical.

EMMA: I suppose we'll have to find a way to make it work. But I hope you understand that it won't be easy for me.

BArrY nods, grateful for her willingness to compromise.

BARRY: Thank you, Emma. I know it's not easy, but I believe we can find a way to support each other and create a loving environment for our family.

EMMA takes a moment to consider Barry's words before speaking.

EMMA: Alright, Barry. Let's go through with the plans.

A sense of relief washes over BArrY's face, and a spark of hope lights up his eyes.

As they continue to discuss their plans, BarryKade enters the room, followed by Rachel. Their faces brighten with excitement.

BARRYKADE: Did I hear something about moving to New York City?

RACHEL smiles.

rACHEL: Yeah! It's gonna be a great, big adventure!

BArrY KADE's eyes widen with enthusiasm, and he looks at BArrY with anticipation.

As the room fills with renewed optimism, the family begins to embrace the challenges ahead, determined to create a future filled with love, acceptance, and the excitement of their upcoming move.

INT. WEDDING VENUE - DAY

The wedding ceremony is in full swing. BArrY and EMMA stand before the altar, exchanging their vows. BArrY KADE sits in the front row, his unease apparent. RACHEL, seated next to him, notices his discomfort and reaches out to hold his hand.

BARRYKADE, whispering: Rachel, I'm not sure about all of this. It feels strange.

rACHEL squeezes BArrYKADE's hand gently, offering support.

RACHEL, whispering: I understand, BarryKade. Change can be difficult, but remember, we're in this together. Your dad and my mom are happy, and that's what matters.

BArrY KADE smiles appreciatively, feeling a bit more reassured. However, as the ceremony continues, RACHEL suddenly pulls her hand away from BArrY KADE's grasp, her face contorting with disgust. His hand is noticeably larger than average, a consequence of his condition.

BarryKade's smile falters, hurt by Rachel's reaction. But just as he starts to withdraw his hand, Rachel leans over and holds his other hand, offering a comforting smile.

RACHEL

(whispering)

I'm sorry, BarryKade. I didn't mean to hurt you. Your hand is unique, just like you. And that's something to be proud of. BarryKade's eyes well up with tears, his heart touched by Rachel's understanding and acceptance. He returns her smile, finding solace in her gesture.

BARRYKADE

(whispering)

Thank you, Rachel. It means a lot to me. I'm glad you're here with me.

They share a brief, heartfelt moment before turning their attention back to the ceremony, where Barry and Emma exchange their vows, sealing their union.

As the couple says their "I do's," BarryKade's unease starts to dissipate, replaced by a sense of warmth and belonging, knowing that his new family stands beside him, embracing his differences.

INT. HEATHROW AIRPORT - DEPARTURE GATE - DAY

BarryKade stands with his three friends, Alexis, Elise, and Jackson, near the departure gate. They exchange bittersweet

smiles, knowing that this goodbye marks a significant change in their lives.

BARRYKADE

(voice filled with emotion)

I can't believe it's time to say goodbye. You guys have been such amazing friends to me.

ALEXIS

(teary-eyed)

We're going to miss you, BarryKade. Promise you'll stay in touch?

BARRYKADE

(nods)

Of course! I'll try my best to stay connected, no matter the distance.

ELISE

(hugging BarryKade tightly)

You better not forget us, okay? We're going to keep an eye on you from afar!

BarryKade chuckles, returning the embrace.

BARRYKADE

(sincerely)

I could never forget you. You've been there for me through thick and thin.

JACKSON

(grinning)

Remember, BarryKade, no matter where you go, you'll always have friends who care about you. Don't ever doubt that.

BarryKade's eyes well up with tears as he takes in his friends' heartfelt words.

BARRYKADE: Thank you. All of you.

They share one last group hug before slowly separating, their farewells hanging in the air.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEATHROW AIRPORT - RUNWAY - DAY

The camera pans to the runway, capturing the airplane as it taxis and prepares for takeoff. BARR Y KADE and RACHEL, now aboard the plane, look out the window, their friends becoming smaller in the distance.

As the plane gains speed, the camera stays fixed on the ground, capturing the fading image of the departing aircraft.

The camera pans to the sky, and then to the stars in the heavens, and then zooms into a celestial body. At first, it has DELILAH, BARR Y KADE's dead mother's, face on it, before zooming into the full scene. The final scene is DELILAH saying a speech in a heavenly garden. This is in Heaven.

DELILAH: When I was growing up, there were many things about the world I knew that were simply hidden, unspoken, unheard of. My son became that. I'm trying the best I could for him to break free of that. But the thing about hidden things is that they become beautiful when brought into the light.

DELILAH moves gracefully through the garden, her voice carrying a mixture of pride and longing.

DELILAH

(cont.)

BarryKade, my precious boy, with his beautiful soul and his unique journey, embraced his own light. He faced challenges and prejudices, but he never let them dim his spirit. And now, he has found love and acceptance.

The camera captures Delilah's serene expression, radiating love and admiration.

DELILAH

(cont.)

Heavenly Father, I'm grateful for the time I had on Earth, to witness my son's strength and resilience. He taught me so much about love and acceptance, and the beauty of embracing our differences. Lord, this is what I have to show for my life on Earth.

The camera pans to the vast expanse of the heavenly garden, revealing other celestial beings, each with their own story of triumph and growth.

DELILAH

(concluding)

In this place of eternal love and light, may all hidden things find their beauty, and may every soul discover the truth that lies within. My love will forever be with BarryKade and all those who carry love and acceptance in their hearts.

Delilah's voice resonates with a sense of fulfillment, as the heavenly garden glows with a radiant light.

FADE OUT.