FADE IN:

EXT. DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES—DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT of Downtown Los Angeles and the nice skyline hovering over the city.

   RADIO DJ (V.O.)
   Good morning Los Angeles. It’s DJ Snow on air live from WRP 100.5 L.A.’s hottest radio station.

EXT. STREETS OF L.A.—DAY

People walk to and from. VENDORS are on the streets selling stuff.

   RADIO DJ (V.O.)
   It’s a nice day today. Temperature up in the seventies.

EXT. 405 FREEWAY—DAY

There is bumper to bumper traffic on the freeway.

   RADIO DJ (V.O.)
   Traffic is bumper to bumper right now on the 405 freeway.

EXT. STRIP MALL—DAY

There is a variety of CHRISTMAS stuff up and around the mall.

   RADIO DJ (V.O.)
   And on another note, looks like we have five days until Christmas. That’s right folks, time to get that egg nog ready.

EXT. DR. SCOTT PRICE’S OFFICE BUILDING—DAY

The outside of a small office building.

INT. DR. SCOTT PRICE’S OFFICE—DAY

DR. SCOTT PRICE, 30’s, Handsome white male, Therapist by day, Womanizer by night type, sits behind his desk writing something on a pad of paper.

Just then, his cell phone RINGS. He answers.
SCOTT (CONT’D)
(into cell phone)
Hello?

INT. TAMMY’S HOUSE- LIVING ROOM- DAY

TAMMY, 30’s, attractive looking white female with long blonde hair, sits on the couch, polishing her toe nails while talking to Scott on the phone.

TAMMY
(into phone)
Hey handsome.

INTERCUT the conversation.

SCOTT
Tammy?

TAMMY
Of course. What’s wrong? Don’t recognize my voice anymore?

SCOTT
How can I forget you after seeing you just the other day?

TAMMY
Now that’s what I like to hear.

Scott rolls his eyes.

TAMMY (CONT’D)
So you wanna come over?

SCOTT
I’m at work.

TAMMY
I know. I’m talking about after work.

SCOTT
Tell you what, I get off at five. As soon as I get off, I’ll come by your house okay?

TAMMY
Sounds good. Bye.

SCOTT
Bye!

Scott hangs up the phone. Tammy hangs up too.
EXT. TAMMY’S HOUSE- LATER THAT DAY

Scott’s car pulls up in front of Tammy’s house.

EXT. SCOTT’S CAR (PARKED)- SAME

Scott stares over at the house then gets out of the car and walks up to the door.

EXT. TAMMY’S HOUSE- DAY

Scott reaches the front door and KNOCKS on it a couple times. A few seconds later, a sexier looking Tammy opens the door…

SCOTT

Hey…

She quickly grabs Scott by the shirt, YANKING him inside the house and SLAMMING the door shut. Scott’s SCREAM is heard coming from inside the house.

SCOTT (O.S.)

(screaming)

AAAAAAHHHH!

EXT/INT. CHASE’S HOUSE- BEDROOM- NIGHT

CHASE WALKER, age 9, a smart looking white kid is laying down on his bed, watching cartoons on TV.

ON TELEVISION

Some cartoons are playing.

Chase looks bored and sad. He notices something on top of the TV.

CHASE’S POV: on top of the TV is a PICTURE of CHASE, his mom NICOLE, 30’s, beautiful brunette female and his dad CHASE SR. The picture is in a frame.

Chase turns the TV off with the remote control then gets off his bed to walk over to the TV. He grabs the picture off the TV, walking back to his bed and hopping back onto it. He stares at the picture.

CHASE’S POV: Still looking at the picture.

Chase looks sadder now. Then suddenly there’s a KNOCK at the door.

A few seconds later, the door opens and Nicole enters.
NICOLE
Hey little man, you alright in here?

CHASE
(low toned)
Yeah.

Nicolę notices the sad look on Chase’s face.

NICOLE
(concerned)
Sweetie, what’s wrong?

Nicolę walks over to Chase’s bed to sit down next to him. Then she sees that he’s holding a picture of her, him and Chase Sr.

NICOLE (CONT’D)
You miss him, don’t you?

CHASE
All the time.

NICOLE
I know honey.

CHASE
Mom?

NICOLE
Yeah?

CHASE
Why does daddy hate me?

NICOLE
Sweetie, your father doesn’t hate you.

CHASE
Then where is he? How come he doesn’t visit or call anymore?

Nicolę looks around the room but is lost for words. She changes the subject.

NICOLE
Come on, let’s get you to bed.

She takes the picture from him and places it on the night stand next to his bed. Chase begins to get underneath the blankets of his bed as Nicolę tucks him in.
NICOLE (CONT’D)
You want to go get ice cream after School tomorrow?

CHASE
(shrugs)
I guess so.

NICOLE
That should cheer you up.

CHASE
I’ll be okay.

Nicoles smiles.

NICOLE
I know sweet heart.
(a beat)
You’re so smart. You know that?

CHASE
(smiling)
I can’t help it.

NICOLE
Hey now, don’t take it to the head.

Nicoles and Chase laugh.

NICOLE (CONT’D)
Good night Chase.

Nicole kisses Chase on the forehead and stands up to leave the room.

CHASE
Good night mom.

A couple beats before Nicole walks out the room...

CHASE (CONT’D)
Mom.

Nicole stops near the door and turns around to face Chase.

NICOLE
Yeah?

CHASE
I think I know what I want for Christmas now.
NICOLE
Oh yeah? What’s that?

CHASE
I want Santa to bring you a new boyfriend so he can be my daddy and so that we can be happy again.

NICOLE
(slightly smiles)
Go to sleep.

Chase turns over on his side and goes to sleep. Nicole walks out the room, closing the door behind her.

INT. HALLWAY- OUTSIDE CHASE’S ROOM- SAME

Nicole stands outside Chase’s bedroom door. Her face saddens and suddenly she breaks down and cries then walks out of frame.

EXT/INT. SCOTT’S OFFICE- GROUP THERAPY ROOM- DAY

Scott sits in a room surrounded by some of his other CLIENTS during this Group Therapy session.

SCOTT
(to Clients)
Alright you guys, today we will be sharing our thoughts on a topic that is too familiar to most of us. Especially us men. Many of you think some of your problems are caused by commitment issues when it comes to dating. Would anybody like to volunteer to go first to talk about this issue and how they feel about it? Remember this is a safe environment for all of us so don’t be shy.

One Client raises his hand, volunteering to speak. This is THOMAS, 20’s.

SCOTT
(to Thomas)
Thomas, you have something you would like to say?

THOMAS
Yes, as a matter of fact I do.
SCOTT
Well go ahead.

THOMAS
Thank you Dr. Price. Where should I start? Ummm let’s see... I guess what I have to say about being a man who likes to date many woman is that...I love it! I’m absolutely loving it.

SCOTT
Oh yeah? How come?

THOMAS
Dr. Price, I’m gonna tell you like this. Women are all the same. They’re all dramatic, they’re all double standard, they’re all psycho.

SCOTT
You think so?

THOMAS
I’m just sayin’ Dr. Price. I mean it’s hard out here for a guy who dates a lot of women.

SCOTT
Ummm I’m sure it can be.

THOMAS
But it’s even harder for a husband or a boyfriend.

SCOTT
Oh yeah? How so?

THOMAS
Well for one thing when you’re a womanizer, you’re free to date as many women as you want. When you’re a one woman man, you have to deal with the constant fighting, arguing, bickering and stuff. I’m too old for that Dr. Price.

SCOTT
Oh really? And how old are you Thomas?

THOMAS
Man, I’m twenty five doc.
SCOTT

(laughing)
What?

THOMAS
I’m twenty five but the way these women be stressing me out, I got gray hairs and feel like I’m fifty five. I’m too young to be feelin’ old Dr. Price.

SCOTT
Umm, well I guess it depends on how you look at things.

THOMAS
I know it’s worse being in a relationship but when you’re a womanizer, dating five women is like dating one girl all rolled up into one.

SCOTT
And why is that?

THOMAS
Because you pretty much get the same thing.

SCOTT
Wow well okay. Thanks for sharing Thomas.

THOMAS
No Dr. Price, thank YOU.

SCOTT
Anybody else?

Another client CASPER, 30’s, Hispanic gang member with tattoos on his body volunteers to speak next.

CASPER
I guess I’ll go next Dr. Price.

SCOTT
Okay sure Casper. What’s on your mind?

CASPER
A lot.

SCOTT
Like what?
CASPER
I’m sayin’, I’m a player but I’m a player Vato style homes.

SCOTT
Oh yeah? How’s that?

CASPER
I got a lady on one side and a baby momma on the other.

Scott has a weird look on his face.

SCOTT
Really?

CASPER
Orale! I got eight kids by my baby Momma Mousie and now my other lady is knocked up too. But it’s okay though ‘cause I’m a player vato style homes.

SCOTT
Hmmm oookkaay. Thank you for that Casper.

CASPER
Orale homes!

SCOTT
Okay who else?

FRED, an elderly white male Client in his 70’s volunteers to speak.

FRED
Uh, I guess I got somethin’ to say.

SCOTT
Go ahead Fred, you have the floor.

FRED
What? I’m not poor.

SCOTT
What?

FRED
Dang it! I forgot. Wait a minute, your name is Dr. Lice ain’t it?
SCOTT
Oh no Fred, are you having one of your memory loss episodes again?
(sighs)
It’s me Dr. Price.

FRED
Oh, anyway. Uh...

SCOTT
It’s okay Fred, take your time.

FRED
Well all this talk about being a womanizer and pimp is nothing. It’s nothing.

Another Client, STEVEN, 30’s male butts in.

STEVEN
Who said anything about a Pimp?

SCOTT
(to Steven)
Sshhh.
(to Fred)
What do you mean by that Fred?

FRED
These young guys out here don’t know nothing about being a womanizer or a pimp. Tell you what, I wrote the book on being a womanizer.

SCOTT
Oh is that right?

FRED
That’s right. Back in my day, I had all the women lined up and down the Street. Too many that I lost count.

STEVEN
(sarcastically)
Sure you did Fred.

SCOTT
Steven, that’s enough.
(to Fred)
Like that?
FRED
Huh? You gotta speak up, my hearing aid battery goin’ out on me.

SCOTT
(louder to Fred)
I said like that? You had it like that Fred?

FRED
Oh yeah. That was back in the day though. Until I met and fell in love with my wife of thirty years, six kids and ten grand babies later.

SCOTT
Wow. So what made you stop being a womanizer Fred?

FRED
Say what? I don’t need no deodorizer. I took a shower this morning.

Steven laughs.

SCOTT
No, no, I said what made you stop wanting to be a womanizer?

FRED
Oh that’s simple… True love.

SCOTT
True love?

FRED
Yeah, true love. I met and fell in love with my wife and I tell you what, being the womanizer that I was, I thought I was gonna keep womanizing until I died but then I met her. It was one of those Love at first sight moments. She was different from all the other women.

SCOTT
Oh yeah? How’s that?
FRED
The days we went out, we were finishing each other’s sentences, knew what the Other was thinking without saying it, All sorts of stuff. It was one of those Mr. Right and Mrs. Right stories that People don’t get a chance to experience in their lives because they haven’t met the one yet.

SCOTT
And she was the one?

FRED
Of course.

STEVEN
Sounds like a fairy tale.

SCOTT
Steven, will you stop interrupting? Remember this is a safe environment for everyone.

STEVEN
I can’t have an opinion?

SCOTT
There’s a time and place for everything. This is neither the time nor the place.

STEVEN
Whatever.

SCOTT
So Fred, you really think that a womanizer can retire from being a womanizer?

FRED
That’s right. All it takes is true love and after that, anything is possible.

SCOTT
And what would you say to someone Who doesn’t believe that?

FRED
I would say they haven’t found the one yet but she’s out there. Again, I’m Living proof of it.
SCOTT
Alright Fred, thanks for sharing.

FRED
Thank you too Doctor. And I know you ain’t Got a girlfriend young man but one day You’ll stop being a womanizer once you Find the right girl.

SCOTT
Who said I was a womanizer?

FRED
What was that?

SCOTT
Nothing. Well that’s it for today’s session you guys. See you back here next week.

EXT. BACK OF OFFICE BUILDING– PARKING LOT– DAY
Scott walks out from the back door. Suddenly, his cell phone RINGS. He answers.

SCOTT
(into cell phone)
Hello?

It’s another Woman on the other line. Her name is SHARON.

SHARON (O.S.)
(from phone)
What’s up sweetie? It’s Sharon.

SCOTT
Sharon, what’s up honey?

SHARON (O.S.)
You handsome. We still on for later on?

SCOTT
Of course. I get off work pretty soon.

SHARON (O.S.)
Good, I’ll be looking forward to it.

SCOTT
Me too.
SHARON (O.S.)

Bye.

SCOTT

Bye.

Scott smiles, hanging up the phone.

MONTAGE:

As we show Scott pulling up to different Women’s houses. These are his female friends a.k.a. sex buddies. First...

EXT. SHARON’S HOUSE – DAY

Scott KNOCKS on the door. The door opens and a sexy woman named Sharon opens the door. Scott smiles and walks in with Sharon closing the door behind him.

EXT. WOMAN #3’S HOUSE - DAY

Scott KNOCKS on the door of another Woman’s house. The door opens and sexy WOMAN #3 answers with a smile on her face. Scott walks in. The door is closed behind him.

EXT. WOMAN #4’S HOUSE – DAY

Scott KNOCKS on the door of another Woman’s house. The door opens and sexy WOMAN #4 answers with a smile on her face. Scott walks in. The door is closed behind him.

EXT. WOMAN #5’S HOUSE – DAY

Scott KNOCKS on the door of another Woman’s house. The door opens and sexy WOMAN #5 answers with a smile on her face. Scott walks in. The door is closed behind him.

EXT. WOMAN #6’S HOUSE – DAY

Scott KNOCKS on the door of another Woman’s house. The door opens and sexy WOMAN #6 answers with a smile on her face. Scott walks in. The door is closed behind him.

EXT. WOMAN #7’S HOUSE – DAY

Scott KNOCKS on the door of another Woman’s house. The door opens and sexy WOMAN #7 answers with a smile on her face. Scott walks in. The door is closed behind him.
EXT. WOMAN #8’S HOUSE—DAY

Scott KNOCKS on the door of another Woman’s house. The door opens and sexy WOMAN #8 answers with a smile on her face. Scott walks in. The door is closed behind him.

END OF MONTAGE.

INT. SCOTT AND TREVOR’S HOUSE—LIVING ROOM—NIGHT

Scott’s free loading Cousin and roommate TREVOR, Late 20’s, Skater type white male, is sitting on the couch with Trevor’s Asian girlfriend KIM, Late 20’s to early 30’s. Trevor and Kim are kissing.

The front door opens and Scott walks in only to stop in his tracks.

SCOTT
Oh man!

Trevor and Kim stop kissing and look at Scott.

TREVOR
What’s up dude?

SCOTT
(embarrassed)
Sorry man.

TREVOR
It’s cool. You remember Kim right?

Trevor winks at Scott as a sign for him to play it off.

SCOTT
Uh yeah.

TREVOR
She’s pretty huh?

Kim giggles and blushes.

SCOTT
Uh yeah...I’ll talk to you later. Nice Meeting you Kim.

KIM
You too.

Scott leaves out of the living room, heading to his room.
INT. SCOTT’S ROOM- SAME
Scott enters his room and closes the door behind himself. He goes to his bed and lays down.

EXT/INT. NICOLE AND CHASE’S HOUSE- KITCHEN- MORNING
Nicole is fixing herself a cup of coffee.

    NICOLE
    (shouting)
    Hurry up and come on Chase before you be late for school!

    CHASE (O.S.)
    (shouting back)
    I’m coming!

EXT. NICOLE’ HOUSE- MORNING
Nicole and Chase rush out of the house and get into Nicole’s car. Nicole starts up the car and drives off.

INT. NICOLE’ CAR (MOVING)- MORNING
Nicole drives while Chase sits quietly in the passenger seat, looking out the window.

    CHASE’S POV: The middle class life. Something no kid should get used to as he sees a HOMELESS MAN sleeping on the sidewalk with a cardboard box covering him.

Chase keeps looking out the window and...

    CHASE’S POV: Some BIKER GANG MEMBERS stand on a street corner next to their motorcycles.

Chase keeps looking out the window and...

    CHASE’S POV: A dirty crack head DRUG ADDICT digging through a trash can, talking to himself.

Chase keeps looking out the window.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL- MORNING
Nicole’s car pulls up in front of an elementary school.

EXT. NICOLE’ CAR (PARKED)- SAME
Nicole looks at the quiet, sad looking Chase.

    NICOLE
    Hey, you okay?
CHASE
Yeah.

NICOLE
You got your lunch right?

CHASE
Yeah.

NICOLE
Okay.

Nicole gives Chase a kiss on the cheek then pulls back and looks at him.

NICOLE (CONT’D)
Can I get a hug too?

Chase nods his head "yes" and leans over to give Nicole a hug.

NICOLE (CONT’D)
Have a nice day at school okay?
I’ll be here to pick you up later on.

CHASE
Okay.

Chase gets out of the car and heads toward the school. Nicole watches him then drives off.

INT. NICOLE’S CAR (MOVING)- MORNING

Nicole begins to drive then turns on the radio. She flips through several radio stations then stops when she hears...

RADIO DJ (O.S.)
(from radio)
Good morning ladies and gentlemen. You’re listening to WRP 100.5, L.A.’s Hottest radio station. I’m your host, D.J. Snow. Although the morning Weather feels cool, I have a song that’s Gonna keep you warm. This is a new one By Artist Symphony and it’s called "Blow out the candle".

MUSIC kicks in from the radio and Nicole begins to bob her head to it with a smile on her face.
EXT. HIGH RISE BUILDING- DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT of a high rise building somewhere in Downtown Los Angeles.

INT. JACK RABBIT PRODUCTIONS- MAIN LOBBY- DAY

The place is a small movie production company called "Jack Rabbit Productions". Nicole works as a secretary at the front desk. She’s in the middle of filling out paperwork. The phone RINGS. She answers.

   NICOLE (into phone)
   Jack Rabbit Productions?... Ah yes, okay. Hold please.

She presses a button on the phone.

   NICOLE (CONT’D)
   Mr. Smith, I have a person by the Name of Tom Wilcox on the other line...Okay...

She presses the same button on the phone again.

   NICOLE (CONT’D)
   I’ll transfer you now...Sure, no problem.

She presses the button again then hangs up and goes back to filling out paperwork.

INT. SCOTT’S OFFICE- GROUP THERAPY ROOM- DAY

Scott sits in a room surrounded by some of his other CLIENTS during this Group Therapy session. There seems to be more females then males during this session.

   SCOTT (to the Clients)
   Hello you guys, today we are going to talk about something off topic. You’re welcome to share your other thoughts aside from what we’re about to talk about but today I want to talk about the meaning of Christmas and what it means to you. Anybody want to volunteer to go first?

GEORGETTE, 20’s, Asian female with a slight accent volunteers to speak.
SCOTT
Okay Georgette, go ahead.

GEORGETTE
Dr. Price, I come from Hong Kong to America. I’m 24 years old and want to live American dream. Christmas to me means American money so I can get my nails done and hair done. I also want car, new clothes and house.

SCOTT
Umm okay Georgette, thank you. Anybody else?

DANIELLE, 30’s, is crying hysterically while holding a picture of her boyfriend BILLY, 30’s, in her hand.

DANIELLE
I can’t find my boyfriend Billy! How any one seem him?
(to the picture)
Billy, where are you?!

Danielle sobs.

SCOTT
Umm, anyone else?

SAMANTHA, 30’s, down to earth white female volunteers to speak.

SCOTT
Samantha? Sure, what are your thoughts about the meaning of Christmas?

SAMANTHA
Hi Dr. Price, how are you today?

SCOTT
I’m fine sweetie. How are you?

SAMANTHA
I’m fine, thank you.

SCOTT
Good. So what does Christmas mean to you besides all those presents and stuff?
SAMANTHA
Well, what Christmas means to me is
Family getting together to share
Something special.

SCOTT
Okay.

SAMANTHA
And not only that but it’s a time
to celebrate the birth of Jesus
Christ Our lord. He’s the real
Santa Claus.

SCOTT
That’s right Samantha.

SAMANTHA
And the best gift from him is life
itself.

SCOTT
Holy granola and it’s not even
Sunday. But preach it!

SAMANTHA
(giggling)
No it’s true though. And it’s cool
That society and kids believe that
There’s a jolly fat white man in a
Red and white Santa Claus outfit
but Truth of the matter is, Jesus
is the Real Santa Claus.

SCOTT
I agree.

SAMANTHA
So to me, that’s what Christmas
means.

SCOTT
Thank you for that Samantha
(looking around)
Anybody else?

An unknown white male Client, chubby and a little on a weird
de spray volunteers to speak. His name is LARRY, 40’s.

SCOTT
(to Larry)
Wait a minute, I don’t recognize
you. Who are you?
LARRY
Yeah is your name Dr. Townsend?

SCOTT
Excuse me?

LARRY
I thought you were Doctor Townsend. I want to make an appointment with Dr. Townsend. I’m still having bad bowel problems and I keep pooping on myself.

Everybody looks at Larry in disgust.

SCOTT
(disgusted)
Umm first of all Dr. Townsend is next door. Second of all, that sucks to be you. And third of all, my advice to you is to buy you a bottle of ‘pepto bismol’ for what seems to be a bad case of diarrhea and a couple of inscents and hopefully that will do the trick.

LARRY
Umm thank you.

Larry stands up and starts FARTING as he leaves. Everyone is disgusted.

Scott plugs his nose to avoid the bad smell.

SCOTT
(sounding congested)
Anybody else?

Another Client, a female in her 30’s named TRUDY volunteers to speak.

TRUDY
Hi Dr. Price, I just want to say that Christmas is my favorite holiday.

SCOTT
Yeah mine too.

TRUDY
Like the other lady said earlier, "life" is the best gift. That’s the Main present that you get to share With everyone.

(MORE)
TRUDY (cont'd)
I mean I feel bad for The homeless
but must say that "life" Is still
the best gift anybody can have.

SCOTT
Yeah definitely. Thank you.

TRUDY
You’re quite welcome.

SCOTT
Anybody else?

One of the women Scott use to date volunteers to speak. Her
name is BARBARA SMALLS but goes by the nick name STINK.

STINK
Hey Scott, you still coming through
tonight?

Scott does a double take.

SCOTT
Who are you?

STINK
Seriously? You know who I am Scott.

SCOTT
That’s Dr. Price to you and um no,
who are you? Is your name Twix?

STINK
No!

SCOTT
Skittles?

STINK
No!

SCOTT
Snickers?

STINK
No, no and NO!

SCOTT
Then what is it?

STINK
It’s Barbara duh! But you nick
tamed me Stink and I don’t know
why.
SCOTT
Oh yeah, hello Stink.

STINK
Now you wanna remember my name.

SCOTT
I forgot the name but sure didn’t forget the breath.

Scott makes gagging and vomiting gestures like he’s disgusted.

STINK
(offended)
Excuse me!?

SCOTT
I’m kidding, I’m kidding.
(sotto to himself)
Yeah right.
(back to normal tone)
Like I was saying uhhh...

STINK
Whatever! You still coming over tonight or what? You promised me that you would give me a foot massage and butter down the corns on my toes.

ON STINK’S TOES
There really are gross looking corns and bumps on them.

Scott gets a disgusted look on his face again.

STINK
Scott? Scott? Say something!

SCOTT
(to the other Clients)
Would anybody else like to go next?

STINK
I’m still here Scott. Are you trying to ignore me now?

SCOTT
(ignoring Stink)
Anybody?

STINK
Uh like hello?!
SCOTT
Please! Anybody else?

STINK
Whatever. You know what? Call me when you come to your senses!

Stink gets up and walks away. Scott SIGHS relief that she’s gone.

Unfortunately, another woman Scott use to date volunteers to speak. Her name is CLAIRE, 30’S.

CLAIRE
Uh Scott? Who was that girl?

Scott is awestruck that Claire is there.

SCOTT
Awe man! Now who are you?

CLAIRE
Girl number seven or eight on your List.

SCOTT
What?

CLAIRE
I thought you were coming through To butter down the corns on MY toes Tonight.

Scott gets disgusted again. This is too much for him.

SCOTT
Okay you guys, that it’s for the day. See you next week.

Scott gets up and quickly leaves the room.

EXT/INT. NICOLE’ CAR (MOVING)- EVENING

Nicole is driving home from work after picking Chase up from school. Chase sits quietly in the passenger seat, staring out the window.

NICOLE
So how was school honey?

CHASE
School is school mom.
NICOLE
Well did you learn anything new?

CHASE
Yeah.

NICOLE
What did you learn?

CHASE
How to count the pimples on Mrs. Harrison’s face.

NICOLE
(slightly laughs)
Chase, that’s not nice!

CHASE
What? At least I know a quicker Way of doing my math tests now.

NICOLE
(laughs)
You are so silly mister.

Chase forces a smile. Nicole smiles more now, happy to see Chase at least smile somewhat instead of looking sad all the time.

INT. CHASE AND NICOLE’ HOUSE- CHASE’S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Chase is on his bed, doing his homework. There’s a KNOCK at the door. Nicole enters with a plate of brownies and a glass of milk and sets them on the night stand next to Chase’s bed.

NICOLE
How’s your homework coming along?

CHASE
Just fine.

NICOLE
Yeah? Do you need help with any of it?

CHASE
No, not really.

NICOLE
Okay well I brought you some brownies In case you get hungry.

CHASE
Thanks mom.
NICOLE
Okay. Just holler if you need anything.

CHASE
Okay.

Nicole turns to head out of the room when suddenly Chase SCREAMS. Nicole is startled, quickly turning around to face Chase.

NICOLE
What? What is it?

CHASE
Nothing mom. You said to ‘holler’ if I need anything.

Chase smiles.

NICOLE
Chase, you scared me.

Nicole looks concerned then forces a smile as she runs over to Chase and starts to tickle him. Chase laughs hysterically, rolling all over his bed as Nicole tickles him.

NICOLE (CONT’D)
You thought you were being funny huh? Mr. funny man!

CHASE
(laughing hysterically)
Okay! Okay! I give up! I give up!

Nicole stops tickling Chase then gets up off the bed.

NICOLE
Now finish your homework.

CHASE
I will.

Nicole leaves out of the room. Chase smiles then goes back to doing his homework.

MONTAGE:

1) A short montage of Chase doing his homework. He solves problems and writes them down.

2) Chase writing a problem doing then looking frustrated. He counts numbers on his fingers then writes down the answer.
3) Chase still doing his homework. He erases something on a piece of paper then writes something else down.

4) Chase taking a break from doing his homework as he jumps up and down on his bed.

5) Chase dressed up in a karate outfit, doing karate kicks and chops in the air like he’s in a movie or something.

6) Chase in his pajamas eating brownies and milk.

7) Chase back to doing his homework again. He’s writing down something.

8) Chase has stopped doing his homework. He’s laying his head down on his bed, thinking to himself.

END MONTAGE as Chase lifts his head up from the bed and looks around the room, looking bored. He looks across the room at...

THE PICTURE

Of him, Nicole and Chase Sr.

Chase looks sad now. He went from happy to sad. Then he looks across the side of the room and sees...

His TV. He turns on the TV and Scott’s TV commercial comes on, showing Scott himself.

ON TELEVISION

SCOTT
(from TV)
Hello ladies and gentlemen, Dr. Scott Price here. Many of you know me as a Therapist but as everyone knows, the holidays can be a stressful time for everyone. Now I can’t promise anything but for the first 23 callers to call me, I’ll put together your very own "Christmas Wish" list. Do you have a Christmas List for Santa?

Chase stares at the TV.

ON TELEVISION

SCOTT
(from TV)
If so, phone lines are open at 1-800-DR-SCOTT. Tell us what your Christmas wishes are and maybe we
(MORE)
SCOTT (cont'd)
Can give the message to Santa and
See what he can do. Call in now!
Remember, first 23 people only.

INT. CALL CENTER - NIGHT

Phone lines are RINGING off the hook and there’s only FOUR
EMPLOYEES sitting at a long desk to take these calls. Scott
is behind them, pacing back and forth.

EMPLOYEE 1
(into phone)
Caller one, you’re on the phone.
Speak On it! Tell me who you are
and where you’re from.

YOUNG CALLER 1 is on the other line. Sounds like a 9 year old
girl.

YOUNG CALLER 1 (O.S.)
(from phone)
Hello?

EMPLOYEE 1
Hi, who’s this?

YOUNG CALLER 1 (O.S.)
Huh?

EMPLOYEE 1
Let’s try this again. Hi honey,
what’s your name?

YOUNG CALLER 1 (O.S.)
Melissa.

EMPLOYEE 1
Hi Melissa, how old are you?

YOUNG CALLER 1 (O.S.)
Nine.

EMPLOYEE 1
Oh okay, what you doing up at this
time of night? Don’t you have
school?

YOUNG CALLER 1 (O.S.)
Yeah.
EMPLOYEE 1
(laughs)
Okay Melissa, where you calling from Sweetie?

YOUNG CALLER 1 (O.S.)
I’m calling from Hawthorne.

EMPLOYEE 1
Oh okay, and do you have a Christmas List for Santa?

YOUNG CALLER 1 (O.S.)
Yeah.

EMPLOYEE 1
You do? What is it?

YOUNG CALLER 1 (O.S.)
I want Santa to buy me a bike for Christmas.

EMPLOYEE 1
Oh okay.

YOUNG CALLER 1
I also want Santa to buy me Princess India doll. The one with the blue dress.

EMPLOYEE 1
Oh okay. Anything else?

YOUNG CALLER 1 (O.S.)
Yeah.

EMPLOYEE 1
And what’s that sweetie?

YOUNG CALLER 1 (O.S.)
I want Santa to also get me the new Little miss Pink corvette.

EMPLOYEE 1
Okay sweetie, is that all?

YOUNG CALLER 1 (O.S.)
Ummmm...yeah.

EMPLOYEE 1
Okay, I’ll give this message to Santa and see what I can do, okay?
YOUNG THOMAS (V.O.)
Okay.

EMPLOYEE 1
Okay Melissa, thanks for calling in.

YOUNG CALLER 1 (O.S.)
Okay bye.

EMPLOYEE 1
Bye bye.

EMPLOYEE 2 is talking to a caller on the phone.

EMPLOYEE 2
(into phone)
Yes hello, thank you for calling Dr. Price’s Christmas Wish line, how can we help you?

YOUNG CALLER 2 is on the other line. Sounds like an 8 year old boy.

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
(from phone)
Hello?

EMPLOYEE 2
Yes? Hello.

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
Hi, I got a Christmas list for Santa.

EMPLOYEE 2
Dang man, how old are you?

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
eight.

EMPLOYEE 2
You too? Don’t you have school in the Morning?

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
(sarcastic)
Yeah? So?

EMPLOYEE 2
What? Did you just "so" me?
YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
Yeah? And? What you gonna do about it?

Employee 2 is taken aback by the little boy’s attitude but remains calm.

EMPLOYEE 2
You know what? What’s your Christmas List for Santa, man?

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
Took you long enough to ask me!

EMPLOYEE 2
What’s your Christmas list boy?!

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
Ain’t I suppose to tell you my name and where I’m from first dummy?

Employee 2 clinches his teeth, trying not to lose his cool.

EMPLOYEE 2
Yeah, my bad.

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
That’s what I thought. My name is Ricky and I’m calling from Long Beach.

EMPLOYEE 2
And what’s your Christmas list for Santa?

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
Yo’, this is what I want Santa to get me...

EMPLOYEE 2
Alright go ahead.

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
Yo’, I want play station 5...

EMPLOYEE 2
Play station 5? Don’t they only have The play station 4?

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
Look man, I know Santa can hook me Up with play station 5 before the People who make it actually make it, You feel me?

(MORE)
YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.) (cont'd)
‘Cause Santa’s got connections like that. He’s a hustler.

EMPLOYEE 2
Hustler? Boy, what you know about that?

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
Any ways, like I was saying...I want the play station 5, some chrome rims for My bike, a grill for my teeth, a speaker With a major AMP system to put on the front of my bike so I can pick up the ladies in style...

Employee 2 has a shocked look on his face. He can’t believe what he’s hearing.

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
Fifty thousand dollars to put in my Bank for college ‘cause you know a Brotha gotta get his education on, you Feel me?

EMPLOYEE 2
Yeah little man, whatever you say.

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
Also, I want my own refrigerator stacked With three chocolate cakes, full rack Of already made Barbecue ribs, two Watermelons, a whole sweet potato pie...

30 MINUTES LATER and YOUNG CALLER 2 is still talking. Employee 2 looks bored.

YOUNG CALLER 2 (O.S.)
Three buckets of ice cream, a 60 Inch flat screen, that new Mike Jones CD, my own house laced up With Spiderman wallpaper all around, My own cartoon show, my own T.V. Show, my own cereal and last but not Least, my own lemonade selling business So I can go to school in the day and Grind hard after school and after I Do my homework. Got that?

EMPLOYEE 2
Uh, yeah.
Good.

EMPLOYEE 3 talks to Chase on the phone as Chase calls on the other line.

EMPLOYEE 3
(into phone)
Yes hello, thank you for calling Dr. Price’s Christmas Wish line, how can we help you?

INT. CHASE’S HOUSE- HIS ROOM- NIGHT

Chase is on the phone with Employee 3.

CHASE
(into phone)
Hello?

INT. CALL CENTER- NIGHT

Employee 3 hears Chase on the other line.

EMPLOYEE 3
(into phone)
Yes, hello?

CHASE (O.S.)
(from phone)
Hi.

EMPLOYEE 3
Hi, who’s this?

CHASE (O.S.)
My name is Chase and I’m calling from Los Angeles.

EMPLOYEE 3
Hi Chase, you don’t happen to have A list of 21,000 stuff for Santa, do You?

CHASE (O.S.)
No.

EMPLOYEE 3
Because I mean it’s okay if you do, It’s just that Santa has other people to attend to as well.

CHASE (O.S.)
I know.
EMPLOYEE 3
Okay Chase, what’s your Christmas wish For Santa?

CHASE (O.S.)
I don’t want any toys, I just ask for One thing from Santa.

EMPLOYEE 3
Oh yeah? What’s that?

CHASE (O.S.)
I don’t have a daddy anymore so I want a new one so me and my mom can be happy again.

Employee 3 is a little shocked by what Chase said. He waves Scott to come over and listen in on the conversation. Scott hurries over to Employee 3 and grabs the extra head set to listen in.

EMPLOYEE 3
Oh...well uh...

He’s at a lost for words.

EMPLOYEE 3
Well uh...anything is possible Chase. I’ll pass this message over to Santa and see what I can do.

CHASE (O.S.)
Thanks.

EMPLOYEE 3
You’re welcome. Now Chase, before you hang up I need for you to do something for me okay?

CHASE (O.S.)
Okay.

EMPLOYEE 3
Can you grab a paper and pen real quick?

CHASE (O.S.)
Sure.

EMPLOYEE 3
And when you grab that paper and pen I want you to let me know when you have it okay?
CHASE (O.S.)
Okay.
Seconds later...
CHASE (O.S.)
I have it.
EMPLOYEE 3
Okay I need you to write something down for me. Can you do that?
CHASE (O.S.)
Yeah.
EMPLOYEE 3
Okay good. Now I need for you to write down your Christmas wish and send it to this address okay?
CHASE (O.S.)
Okay.
EMPLOYEE 3
You’re going to send your Christmas wish to: 124 W. Hunter Blvd. Los Angeles, California 90045. And put that to the Attention of Dr. Price slash Christmas Wishes. Okay? You got it?
CHASE (O.S.)
Yes thank you.
EMPLOYEE 3
You’re welcome little man and you have yourself a good night.
CHASE (O.S.)
You too. Bye.
EMPLOYEE 3
Bye now.
Chase hangs up the other line.

SCOTT
I don’t get it. What happened?

EMPLOYEE 3
You missed the beginning of the call. I’m going to replay the recording right now.
A few seconds later and Chases’s earlier voice recorded conversation plays again.

CHASE (O.S.)
(from earlier)
I don’t want any toys, I just ask for One thing from Santa.

EMPLOYEE 3 (O.S.)
(from earlier)
Oh yeah? What’s that?

CHASE (O.S.)
I don’t have a daddy anymore so I want a new one so me and my mom can be happy again.

Scott looks a little touched by what he heard. He removes his head set from his head.

EMPLOYEE 3
Now if that doesn’t touch your heart, I don’t know what will.

Scott thinks to himself.

INT. SCOTT AND TREVOR’S HOUSE- LIVING ROOM- LATER THAT NIGHT

Scott and Trevor sit on the couch, playing video games on a video game system (Nintendo game cube or play station 3?)

Trevor looks like he’s really into the game while Scott looks like he’s day dreaming a bit.

TREVOR
Yeah! Got you again!

SCOTT
Yeah, you sure did.

TREVOR
You alright man?

SCOTT
Yeah I’m okay. Just a little tired.

TREVOR
Yeah I know what you mean. So what’s up with Cassie?

SCOTT
I don’t know. I haven’t talked to her in a couple days.
TREVOR
Why? You been too busy with Misty?

SCOTT
No, just putting in extra work at the office. I need the extra money.

TREVOR
Yeah I know what you mean. Every Since Mr. Williams hiked up the rent a couple weeks ago, it hasn’t been any easier for me either. I think I’m gonna have to look for another job.

SCOTT
And leave Baldwin Video? Haven’t you Been there for two years now?

TREVOR
Yeah but I need something new. Hey, remember that girl Crystal I was telling you about?

SCOTT
Yeah.

TREVOR
She wants to take me on a trip to Jamaica. All expenses paid.

SCOTT
(surprised)
What? Really?

TREVOR
Yeah.

SCOTT
Dang dude, what do you be doing to these women man?

TREVOR
Dude, what are you talking about? I wouldn’t be talking Dr. of love. You probably have more chicks in that little black book of yours than I do.

SCOTT
And if I do, don’t be jealous.

TREVOR
Never that bro, never that.
SCOTT
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

A moment of silence as Trevor and Scott continue to play the video game. Trevor still getting into playing the video game while Scott goes back to daydreaming.

TREVOR
Yeah! Got you again!

SCOTT
Whatever.

TREVOR
There you go again. What’s really Wrong, man?

SCOTT
I don’t know. I just have a lot Of stuff on my mind.

TREVOR
Like what?

SCOTT
You know I still do the Christmas Wish calls once a year for Christmas.

TREVOR
Yeah how does that work? Have you been able to help those callers out?

SCOTT
Some of them.

TREVOR
How though? You make a lot of money as a Therapist but not that much.

SCOTT
It’s all through private investors who want to do a tax write off after donating to their favorite charity. Anyway, earlier tonight we had a lot of calls as usual but there was this one particular kid that called in and it’s what he said to me that’s been bothering me every since.

TREVOR
What did he say?
SCOTT
He said that he didn’t want Santa
to bring him any toys and that the
One thing he wanted was Santa to
Bring him just one thing... And that
one thing was for Santa to bring
him a new dad so him and his mother
can be happy again.

TREVOR
Wow, that’s deep.

SCOTT
Yeah I know. And I’ll never forget
the boy’s name either...Chase...Chase
was his name.

TREVOR
Wow, that’s crazy dude.

SCOTT
It just strikes so close to home
because I never knew who my father
was so I can kind of relate as it
was just me and my mom growing up
back then, you know?

Scott looks sad. Trevor notices this.

TREVOR
Yeah I know. Aunt Carol always
spoiled you.

SCOTT
Someone’s jealous.

TREVOR
Yeah right.

SCOTT
Hey, I’m gonna call it a night. I’m
tired.

TREVOR
Okay then, good night man.

SCOTT
Good night.

Scott gets up and walks out of the living room. Trevor is
left alone to play the video game by himself.
EXT. LOS ANGELES- DAY

ESTABLISHING SHOT of Los Angeles.

INT. JACK RABBIT PRODUCTIONS- MAIN LOBBY- DAY

Nicole is at her desk, looking stressed out. She is going through paperwork in a file. Suddenly her boss, GEORGE SMITH, Late 30’s, CEO of Jack Rabbit Productions, enters from his office down the hallway.

GEORGE
Hey Nicole, how are those charts Comin’ along?

NICOLE
They’re coming along good Mr. Smith.

GEORGE
Good, good. Listen, I’m going to lunch now so hold my calls.

NICOLE
No problem.

GEORGE
Alright, thanks.

NICOLE
No problem Mr. Smith.

George walks away, leaving through the lobby. Nicole goes back to flipping through paperwork in a file. Then seconds later, her co-worker KELLY, 30’s, Attractive, full of life type of white female, enters from down the hallway.

KELLY
Hey Nicole.

NICOLE
Hey Kelly, what’s up?

KELLY
You know, same old thing.

NICOLE
I know what you mean.

KELLY
Hey, remember that guy I told you I met over at Stevie’s the other day?
NICOLE
The one with the missing teeth?

KELLY
Yes!

NICOLE
What about him?

KELLY
Did you know that after only a month of knowing him, the guy already asked me to marry him? Can you believe that?

NICOLE
(shocked)
What? Are you serious?

KELLY
Yes!

NICOLE
Does he have a job?

KELLY
Manager of Burger King.

NICOLE
Does he have a car?

KELLY
A ’94 Nissan.

NICOLE
Does he have any kids?

KELLY
Yes with five different women and I don’t want to be the sixth one.

NICOLE
Well you’re all set then.

They both laugh.

KELLY
That’s not cool.

NICOLE
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
KELLY
What about you? How’s your love life coming along?

NICOLE
What love life?

KELLY
What? You haven’t been on any dates?

NICOLE
Kelly, I don’t have the time.

KELLY
That’s nonsense. All work and no play? No way.

NICOLE
Kelly, I’m just not ready for no guy right now. Chase is all I’m worried about.

KELLY
Is it because what happened between you and your ex husband?

NICOLE
Kelly, I got work to do and I don’t want to talk about it.

KELLY
Fair enough. And I understand but you can’t run away from love for the rest of your life Nicole. Don’t lose out on the perfect opportunity if it comes running and knocking at your door.

NICOLE
Kelly, thanks for the love advice. Now if you will excuse me, I got work to do.

KELLY
Fine. I’m going to lunch, you want anything?

NICOLE
No I’m okay. Thanks anyway.

KELLY
You sure?
NICOLE
Yes I’m sure. Thanks.

KELLY
Alright, see you in a few.

NICOLE
Okay.

Kelly walks away, leaving through the lobby. Nicole goes back to work.

EXT. SCOTT’S OFFICE BUILDING– DAY
The outside of the building.

INT. SCOTT’S OFFICE– DAY
Scott is going through piles and piles of letters.

Suddenly, Scott’s Secretary ALEXANDRA, 30’s, pretty but slightly on the nerd side with her eye glasses on, enters and walks over to Scott’s desk.

ALEXANDRA
Hey Dr. Price.

SCOTT
Hello Alexandra.

Alexandra notices the pile of letters.

ALEXANDRA
Wow, looks like you got a lot of Callers.

SCOTT
Yeah tell me about it. I wish I could help them all, you know?

ALEXANDRA
Yeah I know what you mean. Hey Mr. Chen called, he’d like to set up an appointment with you this Friday. I checked your schedule on the computer but the calender was taking a long time to load up.

SCOTT
Computer’s acting slow again?
ALEXANDRA
Yes!

SCOTT
I’ll have a Tech guy take a look at it. What are you telling my Clients in the mean time?

ALEXANDRA
Mr. Chen was the only one so far and I told him to call back later.

SCOTT
That’s fine.

ALEXANDRA
You okay Dr. Price?

SCOTT
Yeah. Why do you ask?

ALEXANDRA
Just asking.

SCOTT
Thanks for asking.

ALEXANDRA
Of course. Do you want me to get you anything?

SCOTT
I think I’m fine for now.

ALEXANDRA
You sure?

SCOTT
Yes thank you.

ALEXANDRA
Okay.

Alexandra leaves out of the office. Scott continues going through the pile of letters. He grabs one of the envelopes and looks at it closely.

SCOTT’S POV: The envelope is addressed to Scott. It’s from Chase.

SCOTT
(to himself)
This is it. This is the kid.
Scott quickly opens the envelope, taking out the letter and a picture. Scott looks at the picture.

SCOTT’S POV: The picture is of just Chase and Nicole.

Scott puts the picture down then reads over Chase’s letter.

CHASE (V.O.)
(as Scott reads letter)
Dear Santa, as I said before, all I want for Christmas is a new daddy for me and my mom. If you give me a new Daddy, I promise that I will never ask for any toys or anything else for all the Christmas’s to come. Sincerely, Chase Walker.

Scott puts the letter down, thinking to himself. He looks like he is touched by the letter. Suddenly, his cell phone RINGS. He answers.

SCOTT
(into phone)
Hello?

It’s one of his woman friends on the other line. Her name is ALGEBRA.

ALGEBRA (O.S.)
(from phone)
Scott, it’s Algebra. Are we still on for tonight?

SCOTT
(into phone)
Hello Algebra, let me call you back.

ALGEBRA (O.S.)
(from phone)
But...

Before Algebra can say anything else, Scott hangs up on her and puts his phone away. He grabs Chase’s letter and picture then gets up from out of his chair.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD- EVENING

Scott’s car drives through a middle class neighborhood.

INT. SCOTT’S CAR (MOVING)- SAME

Scott looks around as he drives.
EXT. CHASE’S HOUSE— EVENING

Scott’s car pulls up in front of Chase and Nicole’s house and parks. Scott gets out of the car and walks up to the front door of the house. He KNOCKS.

A few seconds later, the door opens and in the doorway stands Chase. It’s an awkward moment. Scott is speechless.

SCOTT
Uh, hi.

CHASE
Hi.

SCOTT
You must be Chase Walker.

CHASE
Yes.

SCOTT
Hi, I’m Dr. Price. You sent me your Christmas letter.

CHASE
Oh now I remember. Well I...

NICOLE (O.S.)
Chase, what did I tell you about answering the door without my permission?

Suddenly Nicole comes to the door, slightly pushing Chase to the side.

SCOTT
Uh, hi.

NICOLE
Can I help you?

SCOTT
Yeah I...

NICOLE
Why do you Jehovah Witnesses keep Coming to my door, bothering me? I Said I wasn’t interested!

SCOTT
(laughs)
Ma’am, I’m not a Jehovah Witness.
NICOLE
Well, what are you then? A bootlegger? I’m not interested in any pirated DVD’s.

SCOTT
I’m not a bootlegger either. Listen, my name is Dr. Scott Price. I’m a Licensed Therapist. You might have seen my TV commercials that we do once every year around Christmas time.

NICOLE
Oh, you look different in person.

SCOTT
(confused)
Uh thanks I guess?

NICOLE
Well what are you doing at my house? How did you get this address?

SCOTT
Well I received Chase’s letter in the mail and I…

NICOLE
Wait a minute…
(to Chase)
Chase, what is he talking about?

CHASE
Huh?

NICOLE
Don’t "huh" me! Did you send this man a letter in the mail?

CHASE
Yeah.

NICOLE
You know better than that. I told you about communicating with strangers. Go to your room…NOW!

Chase sadly walks away from the door.

SCOTT
Ma’am, I assure you that he meant no harm.
NICOLE
Look, not that it’s any of your business but I don’t want my son contacting Strangers. For all I know, you could’ve been a serial killer or something.

SCOTT
I understand. Listen...

NICOLE
No, you listen! I’m not interested in anything you’re offering. Have a nice day!

Nicole slams the door in Scott’s face. Scott stands there for a moment then turns around and walks back to his car.

INT. CHASE’S ROOM- EVENING

Chase looks out the window.

CHASE’S POV (from bedroom window): He sees Scott get into his car and drive off.

Chase hangs his head down, looking sad.

SHORT MONTAGE:

INT. JACK RABBIT PRODUCTIONS- MAIN LOBBY- DAY

Nicole is working.

INT. SCOTT’S OFFICE- DAY

Scott is having a one on one Therapy Session with one of his CLIENTS.

INT. JACK RABBIT PRODUCTIONS- MAIN LOBBY- DAY

Nicole continues working then starts to look stressed out. Frustrated about something, she quickly throws her pen down and starts to think to herself.

INT. SCOTT’S OFFICE- DAY

Scott is thinking to himself.

END MONTAGE.
EXT. BACK OF SCOTT’S OFFICE BUILDING—PARKING LOT—EVENING

Scott exits out of the building, walking over to his parked car. He gets in, starts it up and drives out of the parking lot.

INT. SCOTT AND TREVOR’S HOUSE—LIVING ROOM—EVENING

Trevor is sitting on the couch, kissing a different girl by the name of ANGIE, 20’s, beautiful white female. Suddenly, his cell phone RINGS. Trevor stops kissing Angie for a second.

    TREVOR
    Hold on.

He answers his cell phone.

    TREVOR (CONT’D)
    (into cell phone)
    Hello?

It’s Scott on the other line.

INT. SCOTT’S CAR (MOVING)—EVENING

Scott drives and talks to Trevor at the same time. INTERCUT their conversation.

    SCOTT
    (into cell phone)
    Hey Trevor, are you at home?

    TREVOR
    Yeah, I got off work early.

    SCOTT
    Oh ok. Anybody at the house?

    TREVOR
    Just me and Angie.

    SCOTT
    Dang dude, you just don’t stop, do you?

    TREVOR
    Don’t be jealous bro.

    SCOTT
    Yeah whatever. I’m going to the store, You want anything?
TREVOR
No thanks.

SCOTT
Alright, see you in a little bit.

TREVOR
Alright then later.

Trevor hangs up. Scott hangs up too, shaking his head "no" at Trevor.

EXT/INT. GROCERY STORE—EVENING

This small looking market is kind of empty. Only a few CUSTOMERS walk up and down the grocery aisles.

CEREAL AISLE

Is where Scott is at. He pushes his shopping cart down the aisle then stops and looks at the variety of cereal boxes. Then...

UP AHEAD

We see Nicole just a few feet away from him. She pushes her shopping cart down towards Scott’s direction.

They both don’t notice each other until BAM! They accidentally bump each other’s shopping carts and turn to each other to say...

NICOLE/SCOTT
(in unison)
Excuse me, I’m sorry.

They both stop, shocked to see each other again.

SCOTT
Oh, hi.

NICOLE
You stalking me now?

SCOTT
What?

NICOLE
First you show up to my house and now you want to follow me to the grocery Store?

SCOTT
No, it’s not even like that.
NICOLE
I’m sure it’s not.

SCOTT
Wow, why are you so rude?

NICOLE
I’m not rude.

SCOTT
If you say so.

NICOLE
What do you really want?

SCOTT
What?

NICOLE
You come to my house and now you’re at the store. What do you want?

SCOTT
I’m just here to get some cereal. Is that okay?

NICOLE
I don’t see why it wouldn’t be.

SCOTT
You know I’m a Therapist and I can tell there’s either one or two things going on with you. Either you went through a bad break up and now you hate men or you must be on your period.

NICOLE
(offended)
Excuse me?!

SCOTT
What?

Nicole keeps pushing her shopping cart, trying to ignore Scott.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
Wait a minute, wait a minute.

Nicole stops and turns to Scott with a mean look on her face.
SCOTT (CONT’D)
I’m sorry about that. I’m not good at these types of situations. You forgive me?

NICOLE
Maybe.

SCOTT
Look, how ‘bout we start off new? My name is Scott Price.

NICOLE
...I’m Nicole. Nicole Walker.

SCOTT
Nice to meet you Nicole.

NICOLE
...Nice to meet you too.

SCOTT
Listen, I know about you and your Son’s situation. I’m not a stalker, a pervert or any of that. I was just deeply moved by your son’s Christmas Wish.

NICOLE
Oh really?

SCOTT
Yes. You know what his Christmas wish was? He told me that he didn’t want any Toys. That the only thing he ever wants is a new dad. That touched my heart, you know?

NICOLE
Listen, me and my son are fine. We don’t need anybody or anything from anyone. I appreciate your concern and sympathy though.

Nicole starts to walk away again, pushing her cart.

SCOTT
Hold on!

Nicole stops and turns to Scott again.
SCOTT (CONT’D)
Listen, maybe we can exchange numbers. You know, go out for coffee or something.

NICOLE
You asking me out on a date?

SCOTT
Sure, why not?

NICOLE
I don’t know.

SCOTT
Listen, can you give me a chance Please? Don’t have me get down on my knees in front of all these people and embarrass myself.

Nicole laughs.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
I don’t see anything funny. ’Cause I will do it.

NICOLE
You don’t have to do all that.

SCOTT
Alright good. So can I get your phone number?

NICOLE
Sure…I guess so.

SCOTT
Alright cool.

Nicole digs through her purse, takes out a piece of paper and pen then writes down her number and hands it over to Scott. Scott takes it and looks at it.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
Awesome!

NICOLE
You’re not hiding anything else about you right?

SCOTT
No, not at all.
NICOLE
Okay I hope not.

SCOTT
I told you, I’m a Therapist. I have a job, a car, a place I share with my cousin. I’m very independent.

NICOLE
Okay.

SCOTT
I’m not no low life. You don’t have to worry about that.

Nicole laughs.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
Okay Nicole, it was nice meeting you again. I gotta get some more items but I will definitely call you.

NICOLE
Okay bye.

SCOTT
Bye.

They go their separate ways with Scott walking towards the end of the aisle while Nicole walks toward the other end.

INT. TREvor AND SCOTT’S HOUSE- SCOTT’S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Scott lies on his bed, staring at the piece of paper with Nicole’s phone number on it. He thinks to himself for a moment then reaches for the phone and dials the number from the piece of paper. He puts the phone to his ear as it begins to ring on the other line.

INT. NICOLE’S HOUSE- HER BEDROOM- NIGHT

The phone is RINGING off the night stand next to the bed.

Nicole enters the room in a bathrobe with a towel wrapped around her head, indicating that she just got out the shower. She walks over to the phone and answers it.

NICOLE
(into phone)
Hello?
It’s Scott on the other line. INTERCUT their conversation.

SCOTT  
(into phone)  
Hey Nicole, it’s Scott.

NICOLE  
Hi Scott.

INT. HALLWAY- OUTSIDE NICOLE’ BEDROOM- NIGHT

Chase quietly sneaks over to Nicole’ bedroom door to eavesdrop on her conversation.

INT. NICOLE’ BEDROOM- SAME

Nicole continues on the phone.

SCOTT  
Are you busy?

NICOLE  
No I’m not. What’s going on?

SCOTT  
Nothing much. Listen, what are you doing tomorrow night?

NICOLE  
Tomorrow? Ummm, nothing much. Why?

SCOTT  
Well I figured we could go to this Seafood restaurant. It’s a nice place over on the boulevard.

NICOLE  
Uh, sure. There’s only one problem though.

SCOTT  
What’s that?

NICOLE  
I don’t have a baby sitter.

SCOTT  
Oh that’s cool. My cousin can watch him.

NICOLE  
Oh...Well okay. I mean how’s your cousin?
SCOTT
Who Trevor? Oh you don’t have to worry about nothing. He’s cool. We’ve been close since we were kids. As a matter of fact, he used to work with kids as a Camp counselor back in the day.

NICOLE
Oh okay. Well yeah, that sounds good to me. Tomorrow night at what time?

SCOTT
How ‘bout you swing by my place around Eight? You can drop Chase off here ‘cause we have the play station so I don’t know if Chase likes playing video games or not.

NICOLE
Are you kidding me? What kid doesn’t?

SCOTT
Okay then it’s a date.

NICOLE
Okay, tomorrow at eight it is.

SCOTT
Cool. I’ll be looking forward to it.

NICOLE
Me too.

SCOTT
Have a good night.

NICOLE
You too.

They both hang up.

INT. HALLWAY- OUTSIDE NICOLE’S BEDROOM- SAME

Chase smiles and quietly walks away from the door, tippy toeing.

EXT. HIGH RISE BUILDING OF JACK RABBIT PRODUCTIONS- DAY

The outside of the building.
INT. JACK RABBIT PRODUCTIONS–MAIN LOBBY–DAY

Nicole is smiling and looking happy as she looks over some reports. Kelly walks over to her only to notice Nicole looking happy.

    KELLY
    Hey Nicole.

    NICOLE
    Hey.

    KELLY
    What’s that smile for?

    NICOLE
    Huh?

    KELLY
    You heard me. What’s the smile for?

    NICOLE
    Oh, no reason.

    KELLY
    Don’t lie to me Nicole. The last time I saw you this happy was when you went on a date and you know how long ago that was.

    NICOLE
    I sure do. Except this one should be different.

    KELLY
    What? You got a date?

    NICOLE
    Yep.

    KELLY
    But whatever happened to not liking men?

    NICOLE
    I don’t know what you’re talking about.

    KELLY
    Yeah right.

They both laugh.
KELLY (CONT’D)
So who’s the lucky guy?

NICOLE
You ever heard of a Dr. Price? He’s a Therapist.

KELLY
Dr. Price? Why does that name sound familiar?

NICOLE
Don’t tell me you know him like that.

KELLY
No I don’t but I’m just saying, that name really does sound familiar.

NICOLE
Well, I’m going on a date with him.

KELLY
(surprised)
Get out of here!

NICOLE
Yep.

KELLY
You’re going on a date with a Therapist?

NICOLE
Yes.

KELLY
How did that happen?

NICOLE
Long story.

KELLY
Well go ‘head, I got time.

NICOLE
I don’t. I have to finish these reports. Mr. Smith thinks he wants to option that screenplay called “Windy Streets”.

KELLY
Oh yeah, I read that script.
NICOLE
How was it?

KELLY
It was okay. But enough about that, I want to know about the Therapist.

NICOLE
What about him?

KELLY
When is this date suppose to be happening?

NICOLE
Tonight at eight.

KELLY
What? And where you guys going?

NICOLE
I don’t know. He was saying something about some seafood restaurant.

KELLY
Wow. Sounds expensive.

They both laugh.

KELLY (CONT’D)
You know tomorrow I want details about EVERYTHING.

NICOLE
Okay.

KELLY
Alright, I’m gonna let you get back to work.

NICOLE
Okay.

Kelly walks away while Nicole continues working with a smile on her face.

INT. SCOTT’S OFFICE- DAY

Scott is smiling as one of his CLIENTS talks his ear off about personal problems.
EXT/INT. SCOTT AND TREVOR’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Scott is fixing his nice looking clothes that he has on as he gets ready for his date with Nicole. Trevor sits on the couch, looking mad.

TREVOR
I can’t believe you got me baby sittin’ dude.

SCOTT
What’s the big deal?

TREVOR
I’m just saying dude, babysitting?

SCOTT
Don’t worry, the kid is cool.

TREVOR
How do you know?

SCOTT
Because I met him before.

TREVOR
You did? When?

SCOTT
I met him a few times. Look, if you can’t do me this one favor out of all the favors I’ve done for you, I can call her up and cancel the date.

TREVOR
Man, why would you do that?

SCOTT
Do what?

TREVOR
Do that guilt trip thing to me.

SCOTT
I’m not puttin’ no guilt trip on you.

TREVOR
Whatever.

SCOTT
So are you going to do me this one favor?
TREVOR
I guess.

SCOTT
Cheer up. It’s cool dude.

TREVOR
Whatever.

There’s a KNOCK at the door.

SCOTT
That must be them. How do I look?

TREVOR
You’re good bro.

SCOTT
Come on, I’m serious.

TREVOR
Man, I don’t feel right telling you if you look good or not.

SCOTT
Whatever.

Trevor shakes his head "no" at Scott. Scott walks over to the door and answers it. Standing on the doorstep is Nicole and Chase.

NICOLE
Hi.

SCOTT
Hey, come in.

Nicole and Chase enter. Scott admires how good Nicole looks.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
You look good.

NICOLE
Thanks, so do you.

SCOTT
Nicole, Chase, this is my Cousin Trevor. Trevor, this is Nicole and her son Chase.

NICOLE
Hello.
Hi.

Hey.

You ready?

Yeah.

Alright...

(to Trevor)

Hey, we’ll be back soon. Take care of the kid.

(to Chase)

And Chase, if Trevor gives you any trouble just let me know. I got your back.

Okay.

Bye.

Bye, have a nice time.

Scott and Nicole leave, closing the door behind themselves.

Chase stands there, staring at Trevor. They stare back and forth at each other. It’s an awkward moment.

You like video games?

Sure.

You wanna play?

Sure.

Come on.

Chase walks over to the couch and sits down next to Trevor. They grab the video game controllers and begin to play a video game.
The place is a little crowded. Scott and Nicole sit at a table, eating and talking. They laugh at something Scott just said.

SCOTT
I mean it was crazy.

NICOLE
Sounds like fun.

SCOTT
Yeah it was. So tell me, what do you do for work?

NICOLE
Well, I’m currently working as a secretary for a movie production company called Jack Rabbit Productions.

SCOTT
Oh nice, do you like it?

NICOLE
Yes I do.

SCOTT
You don’t sound too convincing.

NICOLE
It pays the bills.

SCOTT
That bad huh?

NICOLE
It has it’s moments.

SCOTT
I guess so.

Scott’s cell phone RINGS.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
Uh, excuse me for one minute.

NICOLE
Oh sure.

Scott answers the phone.
SCOTT
(into cell phone)
Hello?...Huh?...Uh, you have the wrong number.

Scott hangs up the phone.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
So what do you like to do for fun?

NICOLE
I like to go to the movies, the beach, Sometimes the bars...I don’t know. I’m down to try anything once.

SCOTT
Awesome.

NICOLE
What about you?

SCOTT
Oh same thing.

NICOLE
Oh okay. Were you born here in California?

SCOTT
Yep. You?

NICOLE
Yep.

SCOTT
Oh okay. What high school did you go to?

NICOLE
Santa Monica.

SCOTT
Seriously? Wow I went to Palisades.

NICOLE
Oh okay. Rivals huh?

SCOTT
Yeah in the past. Maybe it changed now.
NICOLE
Yeah maybe.

Scott’s cell phone RINGS again.

SCOTT
Excuse me for one sec.

Nicolle looks at Scott weird as he answers his cell phone.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
(into cell phone)
Hello?...Look, I said I was gonna pay you guys on Friday. Give me a break.

Scott hangs up the phone.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
Sorry about that. So where were we?

NICOLE
I don’t know, you tell me.

SCOTT
Oh yeah. So you have any brothers or sisters?

NICOLE
I have one brother and two sisters.

SCOTT
Oh okay, cool.

NICOLE
What about you?

SCOTT
Oh, I have two brothers. Both of them are younger though.

NICOLE
Oh okay. You have any kids?

SCOTT
Oh no, no. Nope, no kids.

NICOLE
I don’t blame you. They are a joy to be around but they can also be a handful. I’m lucky that Chase is not really a hyper kid like he use to be.
SCOTT
Chase use to be hyper?

NICOLE
Yeah, when his father was around. But every since his father’s been long gone, Chase changed. He’s just this quiet little boy now.

SCOTT
How long has it been since Chase has seen his father?

NICOLE
Too long. No letter, no phone calls, no nothing.

SCOTT
Well I’m sure during that time he turned out to be a strong kid.

NICOLE
Yes...

N: Nicole almost cries but gains her composure. Scott notices.

SCOTT
You okay? We can talk about something else.

NICOLE
Yes please.

S: Scott’s cell phone RINGS again.

SCOTT
Hold on a sec.

N: Nicole rolls her eyes at Scott, getting irritated.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
(into cell phone)
Hello?...No I’m not interested in buying a bottle of Viagra! Quit calling me!

S: Scott hangs up the phone.

NICOLE
Wow, you’re quite popular tonight.

SCOTT
These darn creditors and telemarketers keep harassing me.
NICOLE
Hmmm. I see.

SCOTT
One time I had this old guy call me, asking me if I sell dentures. Can you believe that?

Nicole laughs.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
It’s not funny.
Scott joins in on the laughter.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
So you like your food?

NICOLE
Yeah, it’s good thank you.

SCOTT
Good, good. You have any room for dessert?

NICOLE
Ummm, yeah, sure…why not?

SCOTT
Cool.
(to Waiter off screen)
Hey waiter, can you bring us over two plates of strawberry cheesecake please?...Thank you.
(to Nicole)
You like Strawberry cheesecake?

NICOLE
Mmmm my favorite.

SCOTT
Good. Mine too.
Scott’s cell phone RINGS yet again.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
Hold on a sec.

He answers it.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
(into phone)
Hello?...Hello?...
By the look on Nicole’s face, she looks angry and looks like she’s had enough.

Scott hangs up his phone.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
They hung up.

NICOLE
The joke is up Scott.

SCOTT
What? What are you talking about?

NICOLE
Let me guess, those calls you were receiving...They weren’t from creditors or Telemarketers, they were from other Women.

SCOTT
What?

NICOLE
You didn’t have to lie to me. I know guys like you all too well.

SCOTT
But Nicole...

NICOLE
I wanna go back to your place so I can get my son.

SCOTT
But Nicole...

NICOLE
I want to go now!...Mr. Player...Mr. Ladies Man. That stuff may work on another woman but not me!

Nicole stands up and leaves the table.

SCOTT
(calling after her)
Nicole...Nicole!

Scott sits there, looking disappointed.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
(to himself)
Dang!
EXT/INT. SCOTT’S CAR (MOVING)- NIGHT

Scott is driving while Nicole sits in the passenger seat, fuming in anger. It’s an awkward moment of silence.

SCOTT
Look, I can explain.

NICOLE
You don’t have to explain anything Scott. Just take me back to your place so I can get my son and go home.

SCOTT
Nicole please...

NICOLE
JUST!... Don’t say anything.

Scott continues driving, looking a little bit uncomfortable while Nicole continues to be mad at him.

EXT. TREVOR AND SCOTT’S HOUSE- NIGHT

Scott pulls up in front of his house and parks.

INT. SCOTT’S CAR (PARKED)- SAME

Scott looks over at an angry Nicole.

SCOTT
Nicole.

Nicole gets out the car without saying a word and SLAMS the door hard and loud as she walks toward the front door of the house. Scott SIGHS to himself.

INT. TREVOR AND SCOTT’S HOUSE- LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Trevor and Chase are still playing video games. They are really into it.

TREVOR
Here it comes, here it comes!

CHASE
BAM! I got you!

TREVOR
Yeah you did. That’s the fourth time already. You played this before, haven’t you?
CHASE
Don’t be jealous bro.

TREVOR
(laughs)
Oh you think you’re funny?

CHASE
Yep!

Trevor and Chase laugh. The front door opens. Nicole and Scott enter, looking sad and mad.

TREVOR
Hey you guys, back already?

NICOLE
Come on Chase, let’s go.

Chase gets off the couch and looks at Trevor.

CHASE
Thanks for the video game.

TREVOR
No problem. I’m gonna be practicing So that next time I will win against You.

CHASE
Okay.

Chase walks toward Nicole.

SCOTT
Nicole please.

Nicole ignores Scott, leaving out the door with Chase, closing the door behind her.

Scott stands there, looking depressed. Trevor notices.

TREVOR
Dang dude, what happened?

SCOTT
Man, everything was going good until these chicks started calling me.

TREVOR
Really?
SCOTT
Yeah dude, Tricia, Danielle, Vanessa, all of them were calling me while I was eating dinner with her.

TREVOR
Rule number one, always keep your cell phone off while on a date.

SCOTT
Yeah well it’s a little too late for that now.

TREVOR
It’s cool dude. Girls come and go. You need some new ones anyway. You want one of mine?

SCOTT
Shut up Trevor.

Scott leaves out of the living room, heading to his room.

TREVOR
(shrugs)
I’m just tryin’ to help you out.

EXT. CHASE’S SCHOOL- MORNING

Nicole’s car pulls up in front of the school. We see Chase lean over and give Nicole a kiss on the cheek then he gets out of the car and heads toward the front of his school. Nicole drives off, heading to work.

INT. NICOLE’ CAR (MOVING)- MORNING

Nicole is driving and listening to the radio. DJ Snow’s VOICE comes on.

RADIO DJ (O.S.)
(from radio)
What’s up you guys? This is your host DJ Snow with a special song for that Special someone. Guys, you know what I’m talking about. You have these Player ways but then that "one" just Comes along and does something to you. Just gives you this weird vibe. Check It out. The song is called "Forgive me"...
A LOVE SONG begins to play. Nicole listens to it for a second then rolls her eyes and quickly turns the radio off then continues driving. The car is silent now as she drives.

EXT. NICOLE AND CHASE’S HOUSE– NIGHT

The outside of the house. SUPERIMPOSE against the screen:
“Christmas Eve”

INT. NICOLE AND CHASE’S HOUSE– LIVING ROOM– NIGHT

SHORT MONTAGE of Nicole and Chase decorating their Christmas Tree.

INT. SCOTT’S HOUSE– HIS BEDROOM– NIGHT

Scott lays on his bed, looking depressed while staring up at the ceiling. There’s a KNOCK at the door.

    SCOTT
    Come in!

The door opens. Trevor enters, carrying a bag in his hand.

    TREVOR
    I’m about to head to my friend’s house for the night. You sure you don’t wanna come?

    SCOTT
    Yeah I’m sure. You go and have fun.

    TREVOR
    Awe come on man, it’s Christmas Eve. You shouldn’t be moping around like this.

    SCOTT
    I’ll be alright.

    TREVOR
    You sure?

    SCOTT
    Yeah, I’m sure.

    TREVOR
    Alright.

Trevor is about to walk out the door.
SCOTT
Hey Trevor.

Trevor stops and turns to Scott.

TREVOR
Yeah?

SCOTT
Merry Christmas.

TREVOR
You too.

Trevor leaves out the room, closing the door. Scott continues looking up at the ceiling. He looks around his room then stops when he sees...

A PICTURE

Of SANTA CLAUS hanging on his wall.

Scott thinks to himself and gets an idea.

EXT. SHOPPING MALL- PARKING LOT- NIGHT

Scott pulls into the parking lot of a mall. He gets out of his car and runs toward the mall’s entrance.

EXT. NICOLE AND CHASE’S HOUSE- LATER THAT NIGHT

Scott’s car pulls up in front of the house. We see Scott get out of the car, dressed up in a Santa Claus outfit. He grabs his large bag full of gifts from the back of the car then walks toward the front of the house.

INT. NICOLE AND CHASE’S HOUSE- NICOLE’S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Nicole lies asleep in bed.

INT. CHASE’S BEDROOM- SAME

Chase lies asleep in bed.

INT. LIVING ROOM- SAME

The door opens. Santa Claus/Scott enters with the bag of gifts. He quietly walks over to the lit Christmas tree and starts planting gifts from the bag to underneath the tree. As soon as the bag becomes empty and all the gifts are under the tree, Santa Claus/Scott slowly and quietly walks toward the door but then stops and turns around to look at the Christmas Tree.
SANTA CLAUS/SCOTT
(quietly to himself)
Merry Christmas you guys.

Santa Claus/Scott leaves out of the house.

EXT. CHASE AND NICOLE’S HOUSE- MORNING
The outside of the house. SUPERIMPOSE against the screen:
"Christmas Day"

INT. CHASE AND NICOLE’S HOUSE- NICOLE’S BEDROOM- MORNING
Nicole lies asleep in bed. Suddenly Chase’s SCREAM is heard coming from the living room.

CHASE (O.S.)
(screaming)
MOOOOOMM!!

Nicole quickly jumps up from out of her sleep, quickly getting out of bed to leave out of her room.

NICOLE
(worried)
Chase?

INT. LIVING ROOM- SAME
Nicole enters the living room.

NICOLE
What is it honey?

She stops and sees Chase grabbing gifts from underneath the Christmas Tree.

CHASE
Look what Santa got me.

Nicole is shocked.

NICOLE
Wow.

Nicole walks over to Chase and kneels beside him, looking at all of the gifts.

NICOLE (CONT’D)
Where did all this come from?
CHASE
It was Santa mom, I’m telling you.
He got me toys but I told him I
wanted a new daddy. Why didn’t he
give that to me?

Chase begins to cry.

NICOLE
Oh Chase, it’s okay.

Nicole begins to hug Chase. (O.S.) There’s a KNOCK at the
door. Nicole and Chase stop, look at each other and then look
at the door. Nicole stands up and walks over to the door. She
answers it.

On the doorstep stands Scott, holding a bunch of flowers in
his hand.

SCOTT
I’m sorry.

NICOLE
What are you doing here?

SCOTT
It’s Christmas. I thought I’d come
by to see how you were doing.

Chase watches Nicole talk to Scott.

NICOLE
Look, now is not the time.

SCOTT
I got these for you.

Nicole looks at the flowers then at Scott.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
Here, take them. They won’t bite
you.

Nicole hesitates for a second then ends up taking the flowers
from Scott. She stares at the flowers, smelling them.

SCOTT (CONT’D)
It’s Christmas today. You gonna
slam the door in my face again?

Nicole stares at Scott for a moment and then looks back at
Chase then at Scott again.
NICOLE
Come in.

Scott enters. Nicole closes the door behind him.

CHASE
Hi Scott.

SCOTT
Hey Chase.

(see the gifts)
Wow, Santa brought you guys a lot of stuff this year huh?

Nicole puts two and two together and gives Scott a look.

NICOLE
Wait a minute, did you?...

Before she can say anything else, Scott winks his eye at her then walks over to Chase to help him open his gifts.

SCOTT
Looks like you’re gonna need help opening these. You wanna open them?

CHASE
Okay.

Nicole stands there, watching Scott and Chase open the gifts together. She smiles.

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT- DAY

Scott and Chase are playing one on one basketball.

SCOTT
I’m going to get it from you, I’m going to get it from you.

CHASE
I don’t think so.

Chase dribbles the ball around Scott, goes in and makes the shot.

SCOTT
Wow you got to be kidding me. I just got beat by a kid.

CHASE
Yep, you sure did.
Scott tries to grab Chase and tickle him. Chase laughs hysterically as he gets tickled by Scott.

EXT. PUBLIC PARK- DAY

Scott and Nicole are walking through the park, holding hands. They stop and face each other.

NICOLE
Why are we stopping?

SCOTT
I just want to thank you for making me the happiest man on the planet.

NICOLE
Awwwe.

SCOTT
I love you.

NICOLE
I love you too.

They kiss.

INT. CHURCH- DAY

It’s Scott and Nicole’s wedding day. We see Scott and Nicole married to each other with Scott in his tuxedo and Nicole in her white wedding gown.

REVREND
(to Scott)
You may now kiss the bride.

Scott and Nicole kiss.

Chase stands near them, looking up at them with a smile on his face.

(O.S.) Wedding Attendants APPLAUSE in the background.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM- DAY

Nicole is in her hospital bed after giving birth to her and Scott’s newborn baby, a baby girl named MADISON. Scott is by her side. She smiles at Scott as she cradles Baby Madison in her arms.
SCOTT
Wow I can’t believe we made this
little bundle of joy together.

NICOLE
I know right?

Chase comes up to them.

NICOLE
Chase, say hi to your baby sister.

CHASE
(to baby Madison)
Hi.

Both Scott and Nicole cry tears of joy.

INT. PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO- DAY

Scott, Nicole, Chase and baby Madison are all together for a family photo.

The PHOTOGRAPHER tries to direct them as he points the camera at them.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Okay you guys, get closer together.

All four try to squeeze together.

PHOTOGRAPHER (CONT’D)
Okay scoot in a little more. Scott, you’re almost out of frame.

Scott re-positions himself behind Nicole.

SCOTT
Is that better?

PHOTOGRAPHER
Yeah that’s it, now on a count of three I want you all to say cheese. One, two, three...Cheese!

SCOTT/NICOLE/CHASE
(in unison)
Cheese!

SNAP! FLASH! The Photographer snaps one photo.
PHOTOGRAPHER
Okay now Chase, move in closer to the middle.

Chase gets more in the middle between Scott and Nicole as Nicole holds baby Madison.

PHOTOGRAPHER (CONT’D)
There you go! Now let’s do it again. One, two, three... Cheese!

SCOTT/NICOLE/CHASE
(in unison)
Cheese!

SNAP! FLASH! The Photographer snaps a second photo.

CHASE
Mom, are we almost done?

NICOLE
Almost done kiddo.

CHASE
Are you sure?

SCOTT
What’s wrong buddy?

CHASE
I’m getting tired of standing.

SCOTT
You’re too young to feel tired already. You know what? You didn’t drink your glass of milk huh?

CHASE
Milk? What about milk?

SCOTT
Haven’t you heard? It does your body good.

CHASE
What? I never heard of that.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Okay you guys, just one more picture.

NICOLE
You heard that Chase? One more picture.
CHASE
Thank goodness.

Nicole and Scott laugh.

PHOTOGRAPHER
Okay everyone ready?

CHASE
Ready!

PHOTOGRAPHER
Good now here we go. Here’s the big one. Ready? One, two, three...
Cheese!

SNAP! FLASH! The Photographer snaps a third photo. This one FREEZES THE FRAME, showing Scott, Nicole, Chase and baby Madison as one big happy family.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.