Love Trouble
On
Family Game Night

Joe Michaeli

7-24-07
INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

An older gentleman is sitting quietly in a chair, listening to music through his headphones and staring off into nothing.

A phone is ringing at the other end of the room.

The front door opens and a man in his mid-twenties, wearing a shirt and tie enters. He is MIKE. Mike hurries to the phone, but it stops ringing.

Mike sets his silver metal briefcase and his car keys down, and walks off into another room.

The old man is GRAMPS and he intently watches the briefcase. Gramps slowly reaches up to his earphones, as the front door opens again, startling him.

Another young man in his early twenties walks in from outside wearing a T-shirt and carrying a backpack. He is DAVID.

DAVID
(sets his backpack down)
Hey Gramps. Are there any calls for me?

Gramps looks up, and takes off his headphones.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Are there any calls for me?

GRAMPS
(shakes his head)
Nope.

David see's Mike's briefcase and looks around.

DAVID
Where's Mike?

GRAMPS
Facilities.

David smiles, grabs Mikes briefcase and a butter knife, then sits on a couch next to Gramps' chair, contemplating how to open the case.

DAVID
Looks like he's got some kind of new pass code lock on it.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

GRAMPS
(stands up)
David. I don't think you should be doing that.

Gramps is wearing only a plaid shirt and white underwear.

David half covers his face, so he doesn't have to look at Gramps underwear.

DAVID
Oh come on Gramps!

Gramps grabs the case from David, and pulls lock picks out of a pocket on his shirt.

GRAMPS
Or at least, not without the proper tools!

Gramps sits next to David, and studies the case.

Mike appears quietly from the bathroom, and sneaks up on them.

MIKE
For the record. I've installed an electric shock alarm system. So unless you know the code, please don't open it.

DAVID
Oh come on Mike, you can't actually think we'd believe that you've installed some kind of electric...

Gramps is suddenly electrocuted, and falls to the floor.

Mike bursts out laughing. Gramps starts convulsing on the floor, and then clutches at his chest. Mike stops laughing. David gets down to help Gramps. A large smile creases Gramps face.

GRAMPS
(laughing)
Ah, You pansy's.

MIKE
(Staring down at them)
Yeah, nice job guys.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2) MIKE (CONT'D)

Listen, you know I can't compromise my job. Even for family.

DAVID
Gramps, you're not funny.

GRAMPS
(trying to get up)
Wow, that was invigorating.

Mike's cell phone rings.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)
I haven't been charged like that since 1953.

Mike answers his phone. David sits down, unnerved at his grandfathers joke, while Gramps continues talking. David see's his brother Joe's shoes by the door.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)
I was working construction in Chicago that year, boy you wouldn't believe the...

DAVID

GRAMPS
Pranksters we had...

Gramps. Is Joe still here?

GRAMPS (CONT'D)
(forgetting the story, and remembering Joe)
Oh, yep. Same place he's been all day, sleeping.

DAVID
I thought he had to work today?

GRAMPS
Yep, at three o'clock.

The clock on the wall says 4:30.

DAVID
Gramps. I need your help with this.

(Going to Joe's room)
You have to wake him up!

GRAMPS
I tried twice.

(Following David)
Two is my limit David.
INT. HOUSE - JOE'S ROOM

Joe's room is cluttered with clothes and dirty dishes. Some video games connected to a TV, and a guitar. Joe is sleeping half covered up with blankets. His arms are covered with tattoos and he has a few piercings on his face.

DAVID
Joe...Joe, come on man get up!

MIKE
(While on the phone)
What he needs is a better alarm clock. One that kicks him out of bed.

GRAMPS
Yep. You tell him.

DAVID
Gramps, you're supposed to be the alarm clock that kicks him out of bed.

GRAMPS
I am?

MIKE
(yells from around the corner)
You're the only one here. You're the only one who gives a crap.

David shakes Joe, pausing at Mikes words.

Mike peaks into the room.

MIKE (CONT'D)
David, I can't play tonight. I...have...a date.

DAVID
Mikey, I'm already down two people. You can't back out on me now.

GRAMPS
You've got a date Mikey? Is she hot?

David follows Mike out of Joe's room.
INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

DAVID  
Gramps! Don't encourage him.

GRAMPS  
Oh David let your stupid game go.  
This could be a once in a life time  
opportunity for Mikey here, to find  
his one true love. There's nothing  
more earth shattering as finding your  
one true love.

Mike smiles. David frowns, not liking love at the  
moment.

DAVID  
I hope you're not referring to you and  
Grandma!

GRAMPS  
Hell no boy! Back in fifty-three...  
before I ever met your grandmother.  
There was this girl, like you'd never  
believe...

DAVID  
(covers his ears)  
Oh no no no.

GRAMPS  
(smiling in thought)  
Her name was Jamie...

DAVID  
No I don't want to hear it.

Mike walks upstairs. There is a knock on the door. Mike  
comes back down to open it.

MIKE  
I can't tonight David, I'm sorry.

DAVID  
Mike you can't leave me here...  
(looks at Gramps)  
...by myself.

Mike opens the door. An African American man in his mid  
twenties stands at the door. He is JACKSON.
CONTINUED:

JACKSON
Mikey, what's up my friend. Is Gramps around?

MIKE
Yeah, he's back plotting to go back in time to 1953, and rescue his one true love, so that none of us are here to make his life miserable.

Jackson and Gramps sit down and talk. David gets on the house phone. Mike goes upstairs to change.

DAVID
(on the phone)
Come on Mike, she can play too.

JACKSON
Hey Gramps my man.

MIKE
(from upstairs)
David, I'm not bringing a girl here on our first date.

JACKSON
A date? Ooh, the fly man Mikey mackin on the ladies.

DAVID
(Into the phone)
Play what? Oh not you Mrs. Holland, I'm sorry, is Ron home? Uhm well yeah, alright.

David is put on hold, and watches Gramps hand Jackson a CD.

GRAMPS
Not bad. They're from around here?

JACKSON
Yeah, they play mostly in the Detroit area, I've been trying to get them to play a gig up here.

DAVID
Oh OK sure. If he comes home can you tell him David called. Yes Ma'am.

Mike comes down stairs and grabs his keys. There is a knock at the door.
Mike opens the door. His date has come over unannounced.

MIKE
(Surprised)
Holly, what are you doing here?

Holly steps into the house, waiving goodbye to someone who has dropped her off.

HOLLY
I was hoping you wouldn't mind if I came over.

MIKE
(lying)
Ah. No, no, I was actually just on my way to pick you up.

Mike jingles the keys in his hands.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Ready then?

HOLLY
Ahm, well...

GRAMPS
(Off screen)
Mikey, at least introduce her to your family.

MIKE
You don't really want to meet them now do you?

HOLLY
(slowly)
If you don't mind.

MIKE
(shakes his head in silent frustration)
All right.

Mike turns toward his family and Holly walks in to meet them. Holly sees Gramps in his underwear and blushes.

MIKE (CONT'D)
First off, be careful of Gramps, he bites, when he's not wearing his pants.

(CONTINUED)
Jackson busts out laughing.

Gramps notices for the first time, that he's only wearing underwear.

JACKSON

Grandpa whitey white.

Jackson reaches out his hand to her.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

Hi there. I'm Jackson.

HOLLY

Hi Jackson. Hi Gramps.

MIKE

And my brother David is the one on the phone.

Holly knows David. She is shocked to realize that Mike is David's brother, and becomes flustered.

HOLLY

...David.

David pauses in shock. The voice on the other line continues to talk as David turns away so that no one can see his emotions. He struggles to keep calm with Mrs. Holland.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

(worried)

Your brother?

JACKSON

I'm the only brother you need to know about sweetheart.

MIKE

Jackson! My other brother, Joe. Well, he is asleep.

GRAMPS

As always.

A moment passes.

MIKE

Ready?
HOLLY
(Pretending, and failing, to be happy)
Well it was, nice, to meet you all.

Holly gives David one last shy knowing look, as she walks out with Mike.

David stands gazing after her, lost in thought, and holding the phone.

David hangs up the phone, and tries to get over seeing Holly with his brother.

JACKSON
I'm hungry.
(heading to the kitchen)
What do you guys have to eat around here?

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN
Jackson begins to look through cupboards.

JACKSON
Who's in charge of stocking this lonely haven of empty sustenance?

David and Gramps stand in the doorway between the kitchen and the living room. Watching Jackson, and exchanging looks.

DAVID
(talking slowly)
I'll order a pizza.

JACKSON
Pizza! Yeah. Who likes what. What do you guys like on your pizza?

GRAMPS
No pepperonis.

DAVID
No pepperonis? When did you stop eating pepperonis? What's pizza without pepperonis?

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM
Gramps gives David a shut-your-mouth look.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JACKSON
(walking back into the living room with a bag of chips)
I'll throw in on it. Get two.
(smiles, then frowns, and rubs his stomach)
Better make it three.

Joe stumbles half asleep out of his room, and through the living area, his hair is sticking straight up.

JOE
Did I hear someone say pizza?

DAVID
Not for forty five minutes Joe.

GRAMPS
The dead has risen.

DAVID
It's about time...you...

Joe falls face first onto the couch, asleep again.

Jackson checks on Joe, who is really asleep.

JACKSON
Wow!

GRAMPS
The dead has died again.

DAVID
Jackson. Are you in on the game tonight?

GRAMPS
Jackson doesn't play your silly board games. Let it go. I get tired of listening to you sissy's bicker-backer every week.

DAVID
Bicker-backer? I don't think that's a word Gramps.

JACKSON
Bicker-backer, bicker-backer. Sounds like a word to me. I get tired of the bicker-backer too. Bicker-backer bicker-backer,

(MORE)
(pause)
What kind of bicker-backer are you silly's playing tonight David.

DAVID
Fine, what ever.
(picks up phone, dials number)

GRAMPS
See. Board games are old and stale.

JACKSON
It's all about the Playstation baby!

DAVID
I'll tell you what's old and stale.

GRAMPS
(points finger at David)
Now, now, David.

DAVID
(phone answers)
Hi Robin.
(listening-5 Count)
Yeah thanks. Oh well, tonight we're playing poker. Yeah. It depends. It might be five card draw.
(listening)
Next week then, all right that's cool.
(hangs up phone)

JACKSON
Poker. Is that with cards.

GRAMPS
Five card draw? Why didn't you say you were playing poker?

DAVID
Because you never play anyway.

GRAMPS
That's because you played monopoly last week. I'm the king of five card draw son!

DAVID
The king?
CONTINUED: (3)

GRAMPS
Oh I'll tell you about the king of five card draw. You don't know the history like I do son. Back in sixty-eight! I was at the Silver Slipper Hotel in Vegas. I remember it like yesterday. It was April thirtieth, nineteen-sixty-eight...

EXT. STREET - MIKE'S CAR - DAY

They drive in silence.

Mike waits for Holly to comment about his family.

Holly looks out the window, thinking about David.

Mike interrupts Holly's thoughts.

MIKE
(Worried)
My family wasn’t what you expected was it!

Holly is unsure how to approach Mike.

HOLLY
Well.
(Deep breath)
Your grandfather, he was, interesting.

MIKE
Interesting?

HOLLY
Yeah. Well, he seemed sweet, except for the ah...

MIKE
Sweet. He walks around in his underwear all the time. And you find that sweet?

Holly giggles.

HOLLY
Yeah, it was funny.

MIKE
Sometimes my family is a bit, funny.

CUT TO:
INT. RESTAURANT

Mike and Holly are sitting down at a table.

MIKE
It's fine if you didn't like my family.

HOLLY
It’s not that.

MIKE
Well then what? What is it?

HOLLY
Mike. I really like you.

MIKE
(pause)
But not my family.

HOLLY
That’s not it at all!

MIKE
Holly...

A waiter stands over them, ready to take their order.

WAITER
I can give you two a few minutes?

HOLLY
Yes please.

MIKE
No, wait.

The waiter turns back to them.

MIKE (cont’d) (CONT'D)
Could you bring me a soda please.

WAITER
And you Ma'am?

HOLLY
I guess I would like a water.

The waiter walks away.
CONTINUED:

HOLLY (CONT'D)

(Beat)
Listen Mike, I need to tell you something.

MIKE
Okay, sure.

HOLLY
Your brother David.

MIKE
David. What about him.

HOLLY
(Quietly)
This isn’t how I imagined our date would be. This would be.

MIKE
What. You are being weird. Completely different than you were when we talked yesterday.

HOLLY
Mike!

The waiter returns, smiling, with drinks.

Mike thinks. Looks at her. She is worried. Mike looks back at the waiter. Mike takes a drink.

MIKE
Thanks, another few minutes.

The waiter walks away.

Holly watches him go. Looks at her cup, then to Mike.

HOLLY
Mike...

MIKE
Yes.

HOLLY
Mike there is something I must tell you.

Mike looks at her, waiting.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

HOLLY (CONT'D)
I know your brother David.

Mike looks at her questionably.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
I’ve been...We’ve been seeing each other.

Mike is confounded.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
Listen he’s just like you, he wouldn’t tell me anything of his family, or where he lived.

MIKE
Woe...for how long.

HOLLY
A month...off and on.

MIKE
Are you serious?
(pause)
Is it serious?
You didn't know?

Mike plays with his napkin, fidgets with his silverware.

HOLLY
I like you Mike. It’s why I asked you where you live. I didn’t want to spend two months waiting to see if you had any family. David Eluded it. It was creepy.

MIKE
David...
(seeing David on the phone)
He did know you...how...why...
(thinking and frustrated)

The waiter returns.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Not now.

HOLLY
Wait...can we get a side of fries?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

WAITER
Yes ma'am.

MIKE
I can not believe this...

HOLLY
Mike.

MIKE
No. He did tell me, Holly. I just didn’t think you were his Holly.

Mike looks around trying to think of something to say.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Are you serious about him.

HOLLY
I do like him.

MIKE
He’s going to hate me.

HOLLY
It’s been difficult because he doesn't have a car.

MIKE
So you ditched my brother for someone with a car?

HOLLY
Mike.

MIKE
No. Don’t. I had the same problem when I was younger. I understand girls want a guy with a car. You know it's easy to throw an education away so you can afford a car. Many girls don’t mind. I’m proud of my little brother for taking the bus. It’s a hard thing to do. I get tired of girls like you, taking advantage of the nice guys, and throwing them and their feelings out the window.

Holly sits back, upset, and folds her arms.
MIKE (CONT'D)
Yes even us men have feelings. They're here, and they make us burn for the world, toward acceptance. Toward you. Toward girls, their beauty, and what ever it takes to receive one small tiny peck of a kiss at the end of a date.

Holly looks at him bewildered.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Kisses should be first, and then a greeting. Maybe they should replace the greeting.

HOLLY
I feel bad, Mike. I really like David. I don’t want to hurt him.

MIKE
What about me?

HOLLY
I like you too.

The waiter shows up with fries.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
But I...think I like David more.

The waiter goes to place the fries on the table, but pauses, and looks at both Mike and Holly.

HOLLY (CONT'D)
And this is really awkward.

MIKE
Very.

All three exchange glances, and the waiter slowly retreats away from them.

HOLLY
What am I going to tell David?

MIKE
Good question.

They both eat some fries, fade out.
INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Almost an hour has passed by, on the clock on the wall.

GRAMPS
...So after twelve hours of amassing nearly a half million dollars. They started blaring horns and music. As they handed me this gold crown, some crazy son of a gun came in yelling at everyone saying he was the new owner and kicked us all out.

DAVID
You're saying you won five hundred thousand dollars?

JACKSON
You had a gold crown?

GRAMPS
Yep.

JACKSON
What did you do with it?

DAVID
Where is it?

GRAMPS
I lost it all the next day, playing craps.

There is a knock at the door.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)
On one roll of the dice.

Gramps walks away from conversation to get the door.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)
(To himself)
I should have walked away.

Jackson and David look at each other in amazement.

EXT. HOUSE

Mike's car comes to a halt in the driveway next to the pizza man's car. Mike hops out with his wallet in hand.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

MIKE
I got you over here.

The pizza man comes down from the door toward Mike, as Gramps steps out the front door.

GRAMPS
Yo Mr. Pizza man, I'm paying.
(waving money)

The pizza man turns from Mike and walks back to Gramps.

MIKE
No no no, buddy. I pay for all the pizza that comes here.

The pizza man stops. And takes a step toward Mike again.

GRAMPS
Where are you delivering that to? The car or the house?

The pizza man looks back and forth from Gramps to Mike.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)
Don't make me smack you upside your silly head son. Bring that box over here before my pizza gets cold.

The pizza man looks at Mike, then shrugs his shoulders. Gramps pays the pizza man. Then takes the pizza inside.

The pizza man walks past Mike toward his car.

MIKE
You should have come to me. You'd of gotten a real tip.

The pizza man's shoulders sag, and he watches Mike go into the house.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

David is sitting down with a glass as Gramps comes in with the pizza.

DAVID
So are you guys in. Or what?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

GRAMPS
(putting pizza on table)
You better believe we're in.

Jackson gives Gramps a crazy look.

DAVID
(shuffles cards)
All right who's playing.

Joe stumbles to the table, and falls into a chair.

JOE
I want to be the wheel barrel.

DAVID
The wheel barrel?

GRAMPS
It's so he can have some place to sleep when he falls over.?

Mike comes in.

David wonders what happened to Holly.

JACKSON
The dead smells food.

JOE
(shoving pizza in his mouth)
No. So I'll have something to carry all my money home with.

Gramps ignores Joe's idiocy.

GRAMPS
Deal out the cards son.

Gramps knocks on Joe's head with his knuckles.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)
We're playing Poker boy, not monopoly, come on get in the game.

JOE
Ow. I don't even like cards.

JACKSON
Five card stud?

(CONTINUED)
DAVID
(watching Mike out of the corner of his eye)
No stud, stud. Just draw.

GRAMPS
(realizing Mike is home early from his date)
What happened to your date? Where's Holly?

MIKE
(lying)
Ah, one of her many ex-boyfriends showed up. So I had to put him down. Let's just say she wasn't impressed by my muscles.

Mike knows David is on to him.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Anyway, I can't date a girl who's still thinking about her ex. I see the game is back on. I'll get you guys some plates.

Mike heads to the kitchen. David quickly finishes his cup, and follows Mike into the kitchen.

DAVID
I need more ice.

JOE
Draw. Do the cards have to match.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN

Mike follows David into the kitchen area. Mike grabs plates, while David fills his cup with ice cubes. They stand in silence for a long moment.

MIKE
David. I didn't know Holly was your ex.

David takes a deep breath, watching his brothers expressions.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

MIKE (CONT'D)
Honest David, nothing happened. It was as big of a shock to her as to you and me both.

(pause)
We were going to go to a show, but we didn't. We sat down had some fries, and called it a night.

David fights his anger, as Jackson slides into the kitchen.

JACKSON
I knew I heard some bicker-backer in here.

David bites his tongue, and looks into the freezer for ice, holding the door.

Jackson grabs the plates from Mike, then a bag of chips, and heads into the living room.

DAVID
So what the hell happened Mike?

MIKE
David. Just wait.

DAVID
Wait. What am I going to stand around and wait for you to make all the decisions. You're not Dad, and you never will be...

Mike tries to find words to say, and runs his hand through his hair in frustration.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I can't believe you went out with my Holly...

MIKE
She's not your Holly! And don't tell me who I can and can't be.

DAVID
Like you even listen, you don't even care anymore. You're too busy with your job... You've given up on Joe...

(CONTINUED)
MIKE
I haven't given up on anything. Joe's
given up on himself David. You just
can't see it.

David's anger boils over, and he throws the ice in his
cup at Mike.

MIKE (CONT'D)
What the hell's your problem?

Mike shoves David.

David rushes Mike. Mike grabs David, and they wrestle
knocking things around.

Gramps walks in.

GRAMPS
Boys...what is going on in here?

Gramps grabs David.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)
Break it up you block heads!

They separate.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)
What's a matter with you two? What do
you think this is? Fight night in
seventy-three? What's this about?

Silence.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

Jackson shoves some chips in his mouth, while Joe
shuffles cards.

JOE
So, do you think you can hook me up
with one of yer brothers?

Jackson looks Joe over as he finishes chewing.

JACKSON
Don't start with the brother bit. You
know I don't give a damn about you or
your smoken problem.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JOE
Comon, I know two of yer brothers that puff twenty-four-seven.

JACKSON
They're not my brothers! And I'm not going to help you with your drug problem.

JOE
Wow, you're all talking serious when it's me and you, but when Gramps is around it's all what's up this and what's up that. You're a phony jive talking n...

JACKSON
Don't!

A moment goes by. Joe smiles to himself, and leans his head back on his chair and closes his eyes.

JOE
What ever!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN

GRAMPS
David? Mikey?

MIKE
Fine. Holly is David's ex-girlfriend.

GRAMPS
(looks to David)
Mike's date?

They both nod their heads.

GRAMPS (CONT'D)
How the hell did you let that happen?

MIKE
He obviously was afraid to bring her here to meet us.

Mike points at Gramps underwear.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

    DAVID
    For god's sake Gramps, could you put
    some damn pants on.

    GRAMPS
    What!? I need to wear pants now?
    (looks at the boys)
    Fine! I'll go put on some god damn
    pants.
    (pauses)
    But if I catch you two fighting again,
    the pants come off...

Gramps walks out of the kitchen.

David and Mike laugh out loud, then look at each other,
then look away.

A moment goes by.

    DAVID
    So you came home early. Why?

    MIKE
    I don't know...
    (thinking)
    David, you're my brother...sure we
don't talk a lot. Or as much as I'd
like to...but we're still
brothers...and being your brother is
more important than dating Holly.

David assesses his brother Mike wondering at the
sincerity of his words.

    DAVID
    Does that mean you're not going to go
    out with her again?

    MIKE
    (wondering if David had heard
     anything)
    No! Are you not listening to me?

David is relieved.

    MIKE (CONT'D)
    David, you should have just brought
    her here to meet us.
DAVID
Yeah I should have, I could have avoided all of this couldn't I.

Mike nods and mouths the word yeah.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I'm an idiot.

MIKE
No you're not. You know David, we each live our own lives. I don't want to tread on you or your part...or path in the world. I...I just want...to be able to be there when I can...If we can't hold this together...who will?

David looks down in thought.

DAVID
Yeah.

MIKE
And if I recall correctly, It is game night right?

DAVID
(surprised)
yeah, yeah it is.
(pause)
Thanks Mike.

MIKE
No problem my brother.

DAVID
You know, I wasn't sure if it was over between me and Holly, or if things might become...serious.

MIKE
That is kind of what she told me.

DAVID
Really! What else did she say?

MIKE
(smiling)
Oh no. It's game time now David. Besides, she said you should call her tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

Mike leaves David alone in the kitchen. David stands for a few seconds, then walks into the living room.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Gramps is in the middle of putting on pants, and telling another story.

GRAMPS
...I once sat in on a hand with Frank Sinatra...what year was that?

JACKSON
(cuts the deck)
So, what are we playing for?

GRAMPS
...oh, house rules right David?

Mike sets stacks of poker chips in front of everybody.

DAVID
Yes sir. You're money's no good here, we just play for fun.

Jackson becomes confused, and puts his money back in his pocket, silently angry at Joe.

MIKE
(grabbing a pizza slice)
Wheel em and deal em Gramps.

David sits down smiling and grabs his cards.

Jackson looks at his own cards.

DAVID
It's up to you Joe. Bet or check.

PAN to Joe who is sitting at the table, sleeping.

Joe snores loudly.

FADE TO:

EXT. PARK - STONE PATH - NEXT DAY

David meets holly in the park.

They stand unsure whether to hug or shake hands.
CONTINUED:

DAVID
Hey, I'm sorry I didn't at least try and explain my family to you.

Holly kisses David, and smiles.

HOLLY
I liked your family.

DAVID
Right!

HOLLY
I'm here with you, for you. Not for them. Just don't be afraid to share things with me.

David smiles.

DAVID
I won't.

They walk off together, arm in arm.

FADE OUT.