INT. BEDROOM APARTMENT DAY

We spot a sixteen-year-old young man lying comfortable on his bed reading porn magazines. He is breathing deeply. Suddenly, there is a thunderous knock on the door. He pays no attention because the music is pulsating throughout the room. Wilford's mother opened the door with a fierce look on her face.

ISADORA
Wilford! Turn that damn noise down. My head is bursting from that shit!

She opens the door wide. Her mouth drops at the sight of nudity magazines spread over the teen's bed.

ISADORA (CONT'D)
Where the hell did you get that filthiness?

WILFORD
Some of the big boys at school gave them too me.

ISADORA
Get that junk out of my house! Understand? Only perverts read that kind of stuff.

WILFORD
I sure don't want to be one of them.

ISADORA
Put those--in the trash right now!

Wilford gathers up all the magazines and tossed them in the trash.

CUT TO

INT. GROCERIES STORE DAY

Five years later Wilford is in a busy groceries store in the produce section. There are few women ages between twenties and forties checking out produce. Wilford approaches the first young woman.
WILFORD
My name is—is Wilford. Can I have your phone number?

She is flattered and grinning at this weird young man.

WOMAN
Sorry, but I already have a boyfriend.

Wilford looks frustrated and moved on to the next woman who is about to leave the produce area.

WILFORD
Hi. I'm— um— Wilford.

SECOND WOMAN
No! If you bother me again, I'll call the manager.

She dashes away swiftly with her hair flying behind her. Wilford dejectedly hobble away.

INT. APARTMENT—DAY

Wilford returns home as Isadora is dusting furniture with a feather duster.

ISADORA
What's up, Wilford? You look blue.

WILFORD
No one wants to go out with me.

ISADORA
Now we already discussed this before. You keep being attracted to girls that are beyond your league.

And wondering why you keep getting rejected.

WILFORD
Why should it matter if I'm different or not? I'm still a person.

ISADORA
Because it matters a lot to most people who aren't disabled. What could you possibly have in common with a college graduate? Wilford shrugs.
ISADORA (CONT'D)
I'll tell you what. Nothing! You should stay within your range.

WILFORD
What if I don’t want to?

ISADORA
I guess you’ll keep getting rejected then.

CUT TO

INT. WILFORD BEDROOM—NIGHT

He is typing on the computer viewing dating sites.

He clicks on one specific website called: Lovematch.com. An attractive young woman pop up on screen.

HOSTESS
Looking for love? Are you tired of rejections? Then look no further! We have singles from all facets of life. Just follow the instructions bellow and find your soul mate.

Wilford is smirking filling out the information.

INT. WORKSHOP—DAY

Wilford is putting parts in a plastic bag and sealing them shut. His friend Cyrus is working with him. In front, is a young girl with glasses working on the same project.

CYRUS
Amber Taylor is hot!

WILFORD
She's okay.

CYRUS
Okay? She the cutest girl in the whole world.

WILFORD
I wouldn't want to date her.

CYRUS
Why not?
WILFORD
Cause I want to date a normal woman.

CYRUS
Normal?

WILFORD
People who are not like us.

CYRUS
Man, that's hard to do.

WILFORD
But I'm still gonna try.

A young job coach monitoring them walked over in their direction.

JOB COACH
Alright you guys, less talk and more work. Save your chatter for break time.

Amber is observing Wilford as he works.

CUT TO

INT. WILFORD BEDROOM—NIGHT

He has three messages from three different girls who show an interest in Wilford. Wilford arrange to meet them one at a time.

CUT TO

INT. HAVANA RESTAURANT—NIGHT

A young woman about twenty-one is sitting at the table eyeing her watch and grimacing. Wilford (looking a bit disheveled) approached her.

WILFORD
Sorry I'm late. I missed my bus.

WOMAN
Um—you take the bus?

WILFORD
Yeah. I take the bus everywhere.

Wilford is trying to adjust his clothing as the woman inspects him up and down.
WOMAN
I prefer to date men who own a car. And who knows how to dress himself half decently.

With that she rudely strode out the restaurant without looking back.

CUT TO

INT. HAVANA RESTAURANT—NIGHT

Wilford's next date arrives at the restaurant. She pretends enjoying the date.

SECOND WOMAN
Well—uh. Why don't you tell me about yourself?

WILFORD
Like what?

SECOND WOMAN
Anything! Where do you work?

WILFORD
County DD workshop.

SECOND WOMAN
DD Workshop? What's that?

WILFORD
Development Disabilities Workshop.

SECOND WOMAN
Are you a workshop supervisor?

WILFORD
Naw. I'm just a worker.

SECOND WOMAN
Oh really. (Deflated)

She became quiet and continued eating her lobster.

WILFORD
What about you?

SECOND WOMAN
I'm an actress.

WILFORD
Wow! Like the ones in the movies? Or those guys on tv shows?
SECOND WOMAN  
(laugh) Nothing like that, just theater work with bit parts here and there.

(Cont)  
Um-Wilford. You are a great guy--but I don't think this will work out--we don't have much in common, so let's just be friends. Okay?

WILFORD  
Okay. (sadly)

SECOND WOMAN  
Hey, at least it is a great meal.  
I am loving it.

Wilford watched her get inside the car and drove away.

INT. HAVANA RESTAURANT—NIGHT  
The third date is sitting at the table looking uneasy.

THIRD DATE  
I'm going to the lady's room to freshen up. I'll be right back.

Wilford waited for three hours and the lady never returned.

INT. WORKSHOP BREAK ROOM—DAY  
Wilford and Cyrus is sitting at a crammed table with workers of different disabilities.

CYRUS  
Have you found a normal girl, yet?

WILFORD  
They won't date me no matter what I try. Nothin' is working out.

CYRUS  
Amber been speaking a heap about you recently.

WILFORD  
She has?

CYRUS  
She said you're cute.
Wilford thought for a minute and answered.

**WILFORD**
Why don't you date her?

**CYRUS**
She wouldn't like me cause I'm not cute.

Just then the warning bell began to ring.

**CYRUS** (CONT'D)
Damn! Time to get back to work already.

Masses of people gradually lumber back to work. Amber passes by Wilford with a big grin. Wilford overlooks her and carry on his way.

**EXT. ATM MACHINE–DAY**

Wilford is at the ATM straining to remember his password behind him are edgy people.

**MAN**
Any day now dude.

**WOMAN**
Really!

**MAN**
Look dude! I ain't got the whole damn day.

**WILFORD**
I can't remember! I can't remember!

Behind Wilford was a blonde young woman with packages in her hands.

**YOUNG WOMAN**
Are you having trouble with your pin number?

**WILFORD**
I completely forgot what it was.

**YOUNG WOMAN**
Is it your birthday?

**WILFORD**
Nope.
YOUNG WOMAN
What about the year you graduate from school?

WILFORD
It's not that either.

YOUNG WOMAN
What about your mother's birthday?

WILFORD
That's not it.

YOUNG WOMAN
Pet? Sister? Father? Brother's birthday?

WILFORD
That's it! The year my father died it's---

YOUNG WOMAN
Shh! Never tell anyone your pin number. They might be able to get into your account.

WILFORD
Thank you!

YOUNG WOMAN
You're very welcome.

Wilford retrieves money and the receipt slides on the pavement below.

The young woman scooped up the receipt after Wilford left.
She stares in amazement at the amounts and scuttles after Wilford.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)
Hey wait up!

Wilford stops dead in his tracks then spins around.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)
Don't ever leave your receipt on the ground. Someone might break into your account or something.

WILFORD
I usually leave them behind.
YOUNG WOMAN
Well, it's good a idea to take them with you. Cause you never know what someone might do if they find out how much cash you have.

WILFORD
Thanks again--um

YOUNG WOMAN
Sophia Barnett.

WILFORD
I'm Wilford.

SOPHIA
I can't shake your hand with all these packages.

WILFORD
Want me to help you?

SOPHIA
That's mighty nice of you Wilford. I think I over did a little shopping.

WILFORD
Where do you live?

SOPHIA
Harvest Community Apartments. It's not too far away from here.

WILFORD
Wow! I live there too.

SOPHIA
It must be our destiny for us to meet this way.

WILFORD
It is?

SOPHIA
SURE!

Wilford pick up each bag which seems light to him.

WILFORD
It doesn't seem heavy at all.
SOPHIA
That's because you're a big strong boy.

As they were strolling along, Sophia intentionally bumped her bare legs against Wilford's thigh. Wilford almost dropped the bags.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Do you live all alone in your apartment?

WILFORD
My apartment number is 10. I live with my mother.

SOPHIA
Oh, how nice.

INT. SOPHIA'S APARTMENT—DAY

Sophia unlocks the door of her apartment. Wilford seems in bewilderment.

WILFORD
You have a nice place.

SOPHIA
Thank you. Make yourself at home.

She pointed to the leather sofa. Wilford takes a seat.

Sophia goes through her bags looking for things.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Uh—Wilford, can I ask you a question?

WILFORD
Yeah.

SOPHIA
I couldn't help looking at your ATM receipt. Where—Where did you get all that money?

WILFORD
My ma said never to tell a stranger my business.

SOPHIA
(laughs) Stranger? You consider me a stranger after I helped you out earlier?
Wilford thought for a minute.

WILFORD
You're different. I guess.

SOPHIA
Sure I am. We are buddies after all. But if you rather not--

WILFORD
No. I can tell you.

(Cont)
When my father died, he left me a will. I think over a million dollars, at least that what my ma tells me.

SOPHIA
Oh, my that's sure a lot of cash.

WILFORD
Promise not to tell anybody.

SOPHIA
Not a word from these lips. I swear.

Sophia took her nylons out of one bags.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Wilford, can you do me a favor?

WILFORD
Um-yeah.

She sat beside Wilford and took off her shoe. She gradually pulls the stocking up over her shapely leg.

SOPHIA
Do you think these stocking look good with this skirt?

Wilford eyes bulges and he stands up to leave trembling.

WILFORD
I-I must go now. M-m-ma is probably looking for me.

Wilford run out the apartment. While Sophia giggles to herself.

Cut TO
INT. LOGAN’S BAR AND GRILL—DAY

Sophia is in the bar surrounded by her three friends: Jasmine Alvarez and Ann Stein. They are having lunch and some drinks.

JASMINE
Girl, you act like someone who just hit the lottery.

SOPHIA
Something much simpler than that! I just hooked a new one.

JASMINE
Another loaded guy?

ANN
Is he young or old?

SOPHIA
He’s two years younger than me.

JASMINE
How does he make his money?

SOPHIA
His father left him a generous income.

ANN
He told you everything on your first meeting?

SOPHIA
He gave it all up easily. I probably could get his pin number if I ask.

JASMINE
Be careful, some guys are sharp about these things now.

SOPHIA
I wouldn’t consider this guy no Einstein.

JASMINE
WHY?

SOPHIA
He’s kind of slow.
JASMINE
As retarded?

SOPHIA
Uh-yeah. He's innocent in his own way.

ANN
Is he good-looking?

SOPHIA
He's not bad to look at either. But that's not the best thing.

BOTH GIRLS
What?

SOPHIA
He's a virgin.

BOTH GIRLS
WOOOOOOO!

SOPHIA
I know my men and this one is a totally virgin.

JASMINE
You'd fuck a retard?

SOPHIA
So, what? I can't wait to teach him my seven level of sex.

They all laughs.

INT. APARTMENT–DAY
Isadora is reading when Wilford enters the living room.

WILFORD
Mom guess what? I just met the new girl that moved in Mr. Walker's apartment.

ISADORA
Um-hum.

WILFORD
And she's friendly too.

ISADORA
I hope you didn't tell her any of your business.
WILFORD
I didn't say anything about--

ISADOR
Are you lying to me?

WILFORD
I'm not.

ISADOR
It's a risky world out there. You may never know what can happen. Even people next door can be trouble and I know you can't keep a damn secret. You better not utter a single word. Understand?

WILFORD
Yes ma.

ISADOR (CONT'D)
Now, wash up for dinner.

CUT TO

INT. WORKSHOP BREAK ROOM–DAY

Workers are sitting around waiting for their bus to be called to take them home. Wilford and Cyrus are sitting together.

WILFORD
...and she was hot. She lives in my apartment complex.

CYRUS
Gosh Wilford! You sure are lucky.

WILFORD
I even went into her apartment.

CYRUS
What happened next?

WILFORD
Nothing. I just left.

CYRUS
You better ask her out then.

WILFORD
I'm gonna.
CYRUS
If you don't, I will.

WILFORD
No way Cyrus! She's gonna be mine.

LOUD SPEAKER:
All commuters for bus number five 
please report for boarding! Bus 
number five!

WILFORD
That's my bus. See you Cyrus.

CYRUS
Good luck with the girl!

CUT TO

INT. BEDROOM APARTMENT DAY
Wilford is performing in front of the mirror to ask Sophia out.

WILFORD
Can you go out with me?
No! (Pauses) Hey baby how about 
you and me getting together.

Wilford stops. Here his mother talking to Aunt Rose. 
Wilford opens the door and listen in.

ISADORA
He is way too gullible. I worry 
that someone will take advantage 
of him. He's very easy to be 
duped.

AUNT ROSE
He has a mind of ten years old 
boy.

ISADORA
I finds out he's been on those 
dating sites trying to pick up 
women.

Wilford is sitting down on his bed eavesdropping.

AUNT ROSE
The boy must be real lonely.

ISADORA
But dating women who are not--
WILFORD
Retarded.

ISADORA (CONT'D)
Wilford, you know that I would never use that word.

WILFORD
You may as well.

ISADORA
I just don't want you to get hurt that’s all.

WILFORD
What's wrong with me dating normal girls?

ISADORA
They might not understand you like I do. Why not date girls who are more on your own level?

WILFORD
Cause I want to date whomever I please.

ISADORA
Don't be so pig-headed! Listen to me!

WILFORD
I don't won't to talk about it no more.

Wilford stroll out the door.

ISADORA
Wilford come back! (SIGHS)

CUT TO

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE APARTMENT-DAY
Wilford is outside sitting on the steps looking bitter.

SOPHIA
Hi Wilford.

WILFORD
Hi. (not looking up)
SOPHIA
You look bum. What's up?

WILFORD
I had a clash with my ma.

SOPHIA
Over what?

WILFORD
My ma thinks no one wants to date me.

SOPHIA
Why?

WILFORD
Cause I'm slow.

SOPHIA
That's ridiculous.

WILFORD
It is?

SOPHIA
Of course, it is! Haven't you ever heard of opposite attracts?

WILFORD
I suppose.

SOPHIA
Cheer up!

WILFORD
I'll try.

SOPHIA
Let's go to one of those coffee places and warm you up. My treat. What do you say?

WILFORD
Are you asking me out on date?

SOPHIA
Not unless you already have one.

WILFORD
No.

SOPHIA
Good! Let's go.
They walk off together to Starbucks arm and arm.

**INT. STARBUCKS—DAY**

Wilford and Sophia are seating at the table drinking their coffees.

**SOPHIA**
A large Cappuccino. My you know your coffee well, Wilford.

**WILFORD**
Latte is my favorite.

**SOPHIA**
Mine too. See we have that in common.

**WILFORD**
So, is this really our first date?

**SOPHIA**
You betcha.

**WILFORD**
How come I can't pay for the coffee?

**SOPHIA**
Because I want to.

**WILFORD**
My father said it's the man's duty to pay.

**SOPHIA**
Next time it'll be your turn.

**WILFORD**
Next time I'm taking you to the best restaurant in town.

**SOPHIA**
I'm looking forward to it.

**WILFORD**
To us.

**SOPHIA**
To us.

Sophia smiling lifting her cup.

**CUT TO**
INT. HAVANA RESTAURANT—NIGHT

Sophia and Wilford are seated at the table for two.

They already ordered their meal from their menu.

SOPHIA
God, you really pulled out all the stops for me. Didn't you honey?

WILFORD
I bring all my dates here.

SOPHIA
I bet all those girls really appreciated it.

WILFORD
Not really. (Sadly)

SOPHIA
Why? This the most romantic place in town.

WILFORD
They weren't impressed by me.

SOPHIA
Screw them. You're a prefect date.

WILFORD
Thanks.

SOPHIA
I can't understand why a fine-looking boy like you would have trouble getting a girl.

WILFORD
My friend Cyrus thinks I'm too picky. What about you?

A handsome young waiter sets their food before them. He tells them to enjoy their meal while eyeing Sophia. Sophia pays him no notice.

SOPHIA
I'm like you, picky.

WILFORD
Selfies! (Wilford pulls out his cell phone)
SOPHIA
Selfies! (Sophia takes out her IPhone)

They each took photos of each other after that they head for home.

CUT TO

INT. SOPHIA’S APARTMENT—NIGHT

Wilford is at the front door of Sophia's apartment watching her turning the key.

SOPHIA
That was one hell of a date, hon.

WILFORD
Thank you. (Cont.)
My ma is probably expecting me.

Sophia snatch Wilford's arm.

SOPHIA
Hold it honey. What's the hurry?
Let's go inside.

She led him inside like a shy little boy.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Don't be so tense! Relax! Don't go away I'll be right back.

Wilford sit staring ahead his legs quivering. Moments later she emerges in a bright red Lace Boudoir thigh high cut and sheer. She tossed her hair over her shoulder and gazes at Wilford. Wilford gulps and became motionless.

WILFORD
Y-You're so-so beautiful.

Sophia sat down beside Wilford and massages his shoulder, arm and thigh. Wilford shivers as her fingers sliding up and down his body.

SOPHIA
Stand up.

She took Wilford by the hands and led him to her dimly lit bedroom. A love song was playing in the background.
SOPHIA (CONT'D)
I know you're a virgin. So, I'll be very gentle with you this being your very first time.

WILFORD
I-I never done this before with anybody.

SOPHIA
Just relax and put your mind at ease. I'm going to introduce you to the seven levels of sex.

WILFORD
I never heard of the seven levels of sex before.

SOPHIA
Sh! Let's get started.

Sophia lies on the bed drawing Wilford close. She French kisses him vigorously on the mouth. Wilford breath in and out enjoying each movement.

WILFORD
No one has ever kisses me like that before.

SOPHIA
You never been kissed?

WILFORD
Never like this.

SOPHIA
Tonight, you're going to experience everything you been missing out in life.

Sophia slithers on top of Wilford and remove his clothing. They lay stark-naked kissing more intensly while having vigorous sex.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
You've got the making of being a serious lover.

WILFORD
No. I'm not. I'm too slow.
SOPHIA
Slow is a good thing in love making. I like em slow and steady. I want you to spend the night with me.

WILFORD
I can't. Ma is expecting me at home.

SOPHIA
Call her. Tell her that you are staying all night at a friend's house.

WILFORD
Okay.

She kissed his lips continually.

SOPHIA
You're so lovable.

Wilford dials his mother as Sophia rubs his hair and fondles his crotch.

WILFORD
Ma I won't be coming home tonight. I'm staying over at Cyrus's house.

ISADORA
What about your PJs?

WILFORD
Cyrus has same my size.

ISADORA
Alright see you tomorrow. Bye

WILFORD
Bye ma.

SOPHIA
That's my boy. I want you to think about moving in with me.

WILFORD
Really? I can move in with you?

SOPHIA
Yes, you can. Living with your mother is kind of hard for you. She doesn’t want you to do things for yourself.
WILFORD
I love my mother.

SOPHIA
No doubt you do. She probably means well but she’s too controlling. That’s not healthy.

Sophia kissed over and over.

INT. ISADORA APARTMENT—DAY
Wilford nervously approach his mother. Sophia offer is weighing heavily on his mind.

WILFORD
Ma, did you ever see that girl in apartment 6?

ISADORA
Humph! I saw her. If you ask me, she looks like one of those call girls, wearing tight skirts up her ass. Her friends coming over at all hours of the night blasting that damn music, keeping me awake at night. I swear I'm goanna report her to management if she doesn't stop. Take it from me, it's best to stay far away from that type of girl.

ISADORA (CONT'D)
Now what about her do you want to tell me about?

WILFORD
Nothing.

Wilford walks away aggravated.

INT. WORKSHOP—DAY
Wilford is sitting in the lunch room with Cyrus and two other guys George, John.

WILFORD
Cyrus, I got a brand-new girlfriend!

CYRUS
Is she like us?

WILFORD
No. She's just like them.

Wilford points to one of the female supervisor.
GEORGE
Is she nice-looking?

Wilford pull out his IPhone and brought up the selfie he took with Sophia.

CYRUS
God dog! That can't be her.

JOHN
Damn, Wilford, you're one lucky guy!

CYRUS
When can I meet her?

GEORGE
Me too! I want to meet her.

WILFORD
Never!

CYRUS
Don't be that way Wilford. I thought we were best friends.

WILFORD
I'll think about it.

Amber observing and eavesdropping the boys.

INT LOGAN'S BAR AND GRILL—DAY

Sophia is on the other side of town having lunch with Jasmine and Ann.

SOPHIA
And then we took selfies after we ate dinner.

JASMINE
So, let's see this Wilford you been yapping about.

ANN
Let me see too!

Sophia shows the women her selfie.

JASMINE
This is Wilford?

ANN
The virgin guy?
SOPHIA
Ex Virgin.

BOTH GIRLS
Woooo!

ANN
You deflowered the dear boy?

SOPHIA
He's already becoming a first-class lover.

JASMINE
He's cute. I'll give that to him. Mm-I like to show him some of my moves.

SOPHIA
Hey! Go get your own.

Sophia took her phone away Jasmine and Ann.

INT. SOPHIA'S APARTMENT—DAY

Wilford tap on Sophia's door. She opens the door and seize Wilford by both collar and places a fiery kiss on his lips.

SOPHIA
How's that for a welcome home greeting?

WILFORD
Wow!

SOPHIA
This is what will be waiting for you every day, if you move in with me.

WILFORD
I would love that.

SOPHIA
I'll be yours both day and night all the loving you want. Come on honey. It's all up to you. What are you waiting for?

WILFORD
Ma would be upset if I were to do that.
SOPHIA
You should concern yourself with your desires and not your mother.

WILFORD
But it's hard to do.

SOPHIA
I know it is, baby, but sometimes you must grow up and make your own decisions. I can't wait for you forever. Both single and married men hits on me all the time. I could be in a relationship by tomorrow. Then it would be too late for you.

WILFORD
Don't say that!

SOPHIA
Sex with you is a turn on. There's so much for you to explore and learn. My heart is waiting for you, but not forever.

WILFORD
I will move in with you even if ma doesn't like it.

SOPHIA
That's my boy! You tell your mom that you have a new home.

She kisses him powerfully.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE APARTMENT BUILDING-DAY
Wilford is wandering back and forth.

WILFORD
What to do? What to do?

People are staring as if he is psycho or something.

INT. MCDONALD-DAY
Wilford, Cyrus, John and George are eating burgers and fries.

WILFORD
...and then she asked me to move in with her.
CYRUS
I would go ahead and moves in with her.

JOHN
She sounds like she really loves you a lot.

WILFORD
What about my mom?

GEORGE
I wouldn't let her get away. She's beautiful, man.

CYRUS
This could be your only chance to get a normal girl like that.

WILFORD
Thanks guys. My mind is made up. I'm going to move in with Sophia.

ALL THREE
Alright!

They high five each other.

INT. ISDORA APARTMENT—DAY

Wilford inhale trying to get enough courage to face Isadora. He crossed fingers and whispered a prayer. Isadora is on the sofa watching Dr.Phil who was attempting to calm down his guest.

ISADORA
Dr.Phil really cracks me up. If I were that girl's mother, I would have thrown her out a long time ago.

She looks up at Wilford laughing. Her hand pats the seat next to her.

ISADORA (CONT'D)
Come over and join me. Take a load off.

WILFORD
Not today, ma.

Isadora notices the serious expression.
ISADORA
Wilford, did something happen? You look disturb.

WILFORD (CONT'D)
I need to talk about something.

Isadora swiftly turn off the tv.

ISADORA
Remember when you were younger and busted your father's Tibetan statue and then try to bury it? I could tell that you did it just like I can tell that you have done something now.

Wilford sit down on the sofa glaring at the carpet. Isadora focuses directly at him.

WILFORD
Three weeks ago, I told you I went over to Cyrus's house.

ISADORA
What about it?

WILFORD
I-I didn't go there.

ISADORA
Where did you go?

WILFORD
With a girl.

ISADORA
Girl? What girl? What the hell is this about?

WILFORD
Her name is Sophia Barnett.

ISADORA
Where does this Sophia Barnett live? Is she a hooker?

WILFORD
She's the girl who lives in Mr. Walker's old apartment.

ISADORA
Not that tacky girl?
WILFORD
Yes her. (Wilford sound cross)

ISADORA
Didn't I warn you about that girl? Did you have sex with her?

WILFORD
Yeah.

ISADORA
I bet you weren't even wearing a condom.

WILFORD
It didn't cross my mind.

ISADORA
Unprotected sex can lead to Sexually Transmitted Disease and pregnancy. You were taught that well in high school.

WILFORD
Ma listen.

ISADORA
She probably pounced on you like a bitch in heat.

WILFORD
We went out first and had sex.

ISADORA
First you told me a bold face lie and then you slept with that girl in apartment 6...

WILFORD
She's my girlfriend now. I'm gonna move in with her.

ISADORA
Like hell you are! You're going stay away from that woman, hear?

WILFORD
Sorry ma, I made a promise her.

Wilford stands up to pack while Isadora follows.

ISADORA
You don't know a thing about her.
WILFORD
I'm going.

ISADORA
You're thinking with your dick.

WILFORD
I will be back for the rest of my things.

ISADORA
If things get too crazy living with her, you always have a home right here.

WILFORD
Bye ma.

INT. SOPHIA'S APARTMENT—NIGHT
Sophia eyes sparkle at the sight of an unhappy Wilford with his overnight bag and suit case.

SOPHIA
I was worried that you wouldn't leave home. This just proves that you love me.

She wrapped her arm around his neck kissed him for a long time.

WILFORD
I promised you that I was going to do it.

SOPHIA
Poor baby, look like she really worked you over. Didn't she?

WILFORD
She begged me to stay?

SOPHIA
She should be happy for you. You're with a woman who adore and wants to make you happy.

WILFORD
She had tears in her eyes. I never have seen her like that before.

SOPHIA
Do you really want to be with me or are you just fooling around?
WILFORD
I want to be with you!

SOPHIA
You're such a darling.

She kissed him again.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Is that all your stuff? Shouldn't there be more.

WILFORD
It's all I could carry. I can't go back there tonight.

SOPHIA
I have a reward for you since you made the move that brought us together.

She takes him by the hand and led him to the bedroom.

INT. WORKSHOP BREAK ROOM–DAY

Cyrus and Wilford are on their break.

WILFORD
Cyrus, I change my mind?

CYRUS
About what?

WILFORD
Sophia. You still want to meet her?

CYRUS

SURE!

WILFORD
She really loves me. I'm not concerned about you meeting her.

OTHER GUYS
What about us?

WILFORD
Only Cyrus because he's my best friend.

CYRUS

WHEN?
**WILFORD**

After work.

**CYRUS**

Yes!

Cyrus raised both his hands in victory.

---

**EXT. SOPHIA AND WILFORD’S APARTMENT—DAY**

Wilford open the door while Cyrus is waiting.

**CYRUS**

I can't wait to meet her.

**WILFORD**

I don't know if she's here or not.

Cyrus inhale.

**CYRUS**

This place even smells sexy.

**WILFORD**

Sophia! Sophia! I brought a buddy with me.

**CYRUS**

Shoot! She's not here.

**WILFORD**

You wanna see our bedroom?

**CYRUS**

Yeah!

**WILFORD**

I sleep in here.

Wilford point at the queen size bed.

**CYRUS**

You slept beside her?

**WILFORD**

Yeah.

**CYRUS**

Woo!

**WILFORD**

This is our closet. You wanna see inside?
Sophia's clothes came into view.

**CYRUS**
They sure are short!

**WILFORD**
She wore this to bed.

**CYRUS**
Oh, my God! Oh, my God!

Cyrus was fanning himself. Cyrus was taking it all in. Wilford stop by the Chester drawer.

**WILFORD**
I never open this drawer before.

One drawer had a sex manual, handcuffs and other sexual games. Both guys looked at each other with a wide mouth.

**WILFORD** (CONT'D)
What are these for?

**CYRUS**
(Whispering)
These are—are sex toys.

**CYRUS** (CONT'D)
My sister got some just like it. He told me what it was for.

Cyrus lifts the sex manual out the drawer it had men and women in varies sexual positions. They both were turning the pages little by little with eagerness when Sophia walked in.

**SOPHIA**
What the fuck is going on here?

**WILFORD**
We were just—just—

**SOPHIA**
And who the hell is that?

Cyrus was both in fear and dazed with Sophia. He stared at her up and down.

**WILFORD**
This is my friend Cyrus.

**CYRUS**
H-Hi. (speaking)
SOPHIA
And what are you doing with my things?

WILFORD
Nothing.

Sophia put her hands on her hip.

SOPHIA
Things in this room are off limits, especially my things. And don't ever bring a guest over unless you run it by me.

WILFORD
I'm sorry Sophia.

CYRUS
I better get going. Nice to have you met you.

Sophia watches him leave. And then she leave a few minutes behind him.

INT. SOPHIA AND WILFORD'S APARTMENT—DAY

Sophia comes back more ease. Wilford sit on the sofa crying.

SOPHIA
Don't tell me you've been sitting like this ever since I've been gone.

WILFORD
I made you mad at me. Maybe this won't work out between us.

SOPHIA
I'm not mad at you anymore. I promise to never lose my temper again. Here, let me give you a hug and kiss.

She gave him a hug and a kiss.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Let's forget about this drama. I have an idea; let's go shopping at the mall.

WILFORD
The mall?
SOPHIA
Your wardrobe needs some
adjustments and I know just the
place that have all the latest
men’s' style. So, let's go.

CUT TO

INT. CITY MALL DAY

Wilford and Sophia shopping at Forever Young. Wilford tries
on a pant, sweater and jacket. Sophia buys pants and longer
dresses and gets her hair cut. Wilford is stunned at
Sophia's elegance.

WILFORD
Wow! You look so-so pretty!

SOPHIA
Thank you. Just a perm and cut
with curls. I had it done all for
you. And look at you. All those
nice clothes will make you look
like a new man.

WILFORD
I feel so brand new.

Sophia chuckles.

SOPHIA
Let's go pay for all of this
before they accuse us of
shoplifting. After that, we will
order Chinese food for dinner from
the Magic Wok. How about that?

WILFORD
Oh boy! I love Chinese food.

A cashier in her fifties started to ring up the purchase.

CASHIER
These are certainly some nice
outfits. (She said to Wilford) You
are going to be one attractive
looking young man.

SOPHIA
Yes, he is. I'm getting these for
my man.

CASHIER
And blessed too!
WILFORD
I'm the luckiest man in the whole wide world.

CASHIER
Young people in love. (sighs) I remember it like it was yesterday.

When the final purchase was wrung up, it came to nine hundred dollars.

CASHIER (CONT'D)
That will be eight hundred dollars. Visa or master charge?

SOPHIA
Visa.

Sophia opens her purse and produces her Visa card. The cashier skims the card through the register and there was a look of displeasure.

CASHIER
I'm sorry but your card has been declined. Your account has been placed on hold due to an outstanding balance.

WILFORD
You owed them money?

SOPHIA
It—it must have slipped my mind. I have so many other bills to pay. Because of me, we had to put back our new outfits. I'm so embarrass.

Sophia had water in her eyes.

WILFORD
Don't cry Sophia. I have money to take care of it.

SOPHIA
Would you? You're such a dear. I'll show you how to use the card.

They paid for their purchase and head out the door.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Oh. I'm so sorry that you had to bail me out, honey. I wasn't expecting that. I can't even afford to pay for the Chinese dinner tonight.
WILFORD
I will pay for dinner too. You are my girlfriend. My money is your money.

SOPHIA
You're the sweetest boy I've ever known.

Sophia smiles putting her arm around him. They walk arm in arm out of the mall parking lot.

INT. LOGAN'S BAR AND GRILL—DAY
Sophia meets her friends. She poses in front of them. They are watching intensely.

SOPHIA
Ta-DA!

ANN
Who this new girl with the Do?

JASMINE
Woo! That new outfit is the bomb.

SOPHIA
Thanks to my, boy, Wilford.

JASMINE
Someone just struck a gold mine.

SOPHIA
He said "My money is your money." I never had it so easy.

JASMINE
IT'S ALMOST TOO EASY.

ANN
I wish I could get in on this too.

SOPHIA
Sure, I'll fuck him and tell him what he wants to hear, but in the end, it's all about the Moola.

ALL THREE
To Wilford!

They all laugh and clink their glasses.
INT. APARTMENT—DAY

Sophia and Wilford are scrubbing their apartment. They are moving pillows around the sofa and vacuuming.

SOPHIA
What time is your mother coming over?

WILFORD
She said noon because she got to be somewhere at one.

SOPHIA
Five minutes till the witching hour.

WILFORD
Huh?

SOPHIA
Never mind.

She adjusts her skirt. Suddenly a rapid knock is on the door. She slowly opens the door breathing in deeply. Isadora was scowling looking her over.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Hi. I'm Sophia Barnett nice to meet you.

Sophia offered her hand, but Isadora declines to take it.

ISADORA
Isadora Hanson.

Her eyes scan one end of the apartment to the other. She looked over at Wilford then smiles and hugs him.

ISADORA (CONT'D)
Hi Wilford. Are you eating well?

WILFORD
Sure am! Sophia is a great cook. I'm starting to get fat.

SOPHIA
Wilford is a growing boy. I try to keep him well fed.

ISADORA
Where do you sleep? (Abruptly)
WILFORD
Back there in the bedroom.
(Pointing)

ISADORAN
In two separate beds, I hope.

WILFORD
No. We sleep together.

ISADORAN
Figures!

Isadora attitude changed sharply as she turned to talk to Sophia.

ISADORAN (CONT'D)
How did you happen to have this chance meeting with my son?

Sophia describes how she and Wilford met.

ISADORAN (CONT'D)
So now you know his pin number.

SOPHIA
No I don't. I even told him never give out to anyone.

ISADORAN
Let's talk about something else then. Do you usually have sex with men on the second date?

WILFORD
Ma! (Protesting)

SOPHIA
It's okay Wilford. Your mom is just curious about me.

She turned back to Isadora a little ruffled.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
I-you mostly go with the flow of the date.

ISADORAN
Oh, I'm sure you do. (Changing the subject) Do you have a job? Where do you work?

SOPHIA
I currently work in a large law firm. I rather not say where.
ISADORA
Are there many single handsome lawyers working there?

SOPHIA
We can't date them that's the firm's policy; it's strictly a business relationship, not of romance.

ISADORA
Well that leads to the clientele. I'm sure you get to meet plenty of bachelors coming in and out of the office.

SOPHIA
It's a very fast pace office and I have many responsibilities. There's not a whole lot time for yakking. Why do you ask about office romance?

ISADORA
I'm just wondering what could you possibly have in common with my son? He is not on the same level as you.

SOPHIA
When I look at Wilford, I don't see a disabled person. I see a charming young man who is kind, understanding, faithful and loyal. He is the guy I have been searching for my whole life.

Isadora applauding and smiling. She than puts on a sterner face.

ISADORA
Bravo! Bravo! Your speech is worthy of an Oscar but it doesn't convince me one bit. I'm not buying this hog wash "oh I'm so in love with Wilford" routine. There's something more about this story than what you telling me. I knew girls like you in high school; half dressed, dating jocks and having sex in a drop of a hat. I believe Wilford told you about his inheritance that's the only reason you been latching on to him.
SOPHIA
I adore Wilford very much.

ISADORA
You’re nothing but trash. The way you dress tells me everything I need to know about you. I can’t prevent Wilford from having sex with you but I can protect him with condoms. I don't want him to get you pregnant or contact a STD.

She gives Wilford a box of condoms.

SOPHIA
I can't get pregnant because I'm taking birth control pills. And I take great care to prevent any STDs.

ISADORA
There's no way in hell that I will ever approve of this illicit relationship. You better believe if anything happens to Wilford, I’m holding you completely responsible.

She turned to leave with a sour expression.

SOPHIA
Nice to have met you. Please come again.

WILFORD
Are you okay.

SOPHIA
That went well, didn't it? I think I need a drink.

INT. APARTMENT–DAY

Sophia is entertaining her friends as Wilford come home. They all stare at him eyeballing him up and down. Sophia gesture for him to come over.

SOPHIA
Hi Wilford. I want you to meet my friends. (Sophia pointing to each one) This Jasmine and Ann.

BOTH GIRLS
Hi Wilford!
WILFORD

Howdy.

JASMINE

Hmm Wilford. You must work out a lot. You look so-so well built. (Jasmine looking at him sideways)

WILFORD

I'm on the Special Olympics track team. You want see my medals?

Sophia frowns disapprovingly and moves toward Wilford.

SOPHIA

You probably don't want to hear girl talk. So why don't you run along and watch a movie or something. I'll see you later.

She kisses him closely. Jasmine and Ann exchange looks.

ANN

That sure was quick. I didn't even get to say one word to him.

JASMINE

Hmmm. Jealousy perhaps? (To Sophia)

SOPHIA

What jealousy? I am only dating him for his dough, remember?

JASMINE

Un huh.

SOPHIA

What does "Un huh" supposed to mean?

JASMINE

Just that “un huh.”

CUT TO

INT. ISADORA APARTMENT-DAY

Isadora is at her computer putting in Sophia's name into a search engine called Verify Search.

ISADORA

Just who are you Sophia? And what are trying to hide?
A profile comes up with a young Sophia picture.

**ISADORA (CONT'D)**
That bitch! Just like I thought!

She prints out the files from the website.

**CUT TO**

**INT. ISADORA APARTMENT—DAY**

Wilford visiting his mother without Sophia.

**ISADORA**
How's your new girlfriend?

**WILFORD**
Good.

**ISADORA**
How much do you know about that girl? Did she ever tell you anything about herself?

Wilford shrug his shoulders.

**ISADORA (CONT'D)**
I've been doing some checking and came across some interesting facts.

**WILFORD**
Like what?

Isadora hands him the discoveries on paper.

**ISADORA**
Take that to her and let her try explain this away.

**INT. SOPHIA AND WILFORD'S APARTMENT**

Sophia greets Wilford at the door with a lingering kiss.

**SOPHIA**
Did you enjoy your visit with your mom? Does she still not trust me?

Sophia looks down at the paper wrinkle in his hand.

**SOPHIA (CONT'D)**
Whatcha you got there, hon?
She takes the paper from Wilford’s hand and starts to read it.

**WILFORD**
Ma wanted you to read it. It's about you. Did you really do all those bad things?

Sophia eyes widen as she read it, but she manages to compose herself.

**SOPHIA**
Yes, I did those stupid things when I was in high school. I was a completely different person back then. Let's talk about it.

They both sit down together.

**SOPHIA (CONT'D)**
My daddy was never at home very much. Mama and I weren’t getting along. I started to hang out with the wrong crowd. Like the ones who was in your high school, right?

**WILFORD**
Yeah.

**SOPHIA**
One boring night we all decided to break into the house of this old couple home. They were loaded. We took jewelry and all the good things we could find. The neighbor caught us and I spent time in the juvenile hall.

**WILFORD**
What about that other thing you did?

**SOPHIA**
I stole my mother and father's check book and wrote bad checks. So, I was placed on probation for three whole years and forced to do community service. Today I'm an entirely different person....do you think people can change?

**WILFORD**
Yeah, they can?
**SOPHIA**
Do you think I'm an evil person because I did those things?

**WILFORD**
I don't care about your past. I still love you.

**SOPHIA**
I know you do sugar.

Sophia grins because she knew that she had convinced him.

**INT. ISADOR A APARTMENT–DAY**

Isadora searches through the mail. One that concerned her the most was the bank statement from Wilford’s account. She rapidly open the letter and her eyes quickly skim through the amount withdrew.

**ISADORA**
Twenty thousand dollars withdrawn from Wilford account? And most of the items brought are clothes and jewelry? It must be that bitch Sophia! She's going to drain him dry if I don't do something about it.

She picks up her phone and starts to dial.

**INT. ISADORA APARTMENT–NIGHT**

Late at night there is knock on Isadora door. a handsome young man in his mid-twenties enter the apartment.

**ISADORA**
Come on in Blair. Boy, I really could use your help.

**BLAIR**
You sound vague on the phone. What's up?

**ISADORA**
My son, Wilford, met this shitty blonde who is bleeding him out of his inheritance if something ain't done to stop her. That's where you come in....
BLAIR
So, you want me to use my charms on her to break them up.

ISADOR A
I'm running out of options here. This is a painful solution for my son. His heart might get shattered. Oh well.

BLAIR
First, let me see what she looks like before I decide to do it.

ISADOR A
Here's a selfie they both took together. I borrow his phone and download it to my phone.

BLAIR
Woo hoo! Your son sure has good taste in women. A platinum blonde. Huh? This will be an easy conquest because blondes happen to be my specialty.

ISADOR A
Good! Here's my son and that girl's work schedule. Be sure you surprise him when he gets home.

BLAIR
Consider them broken up already.

EXT. NEAR THE APARTMENT MAILBOX
Blair is looking at Sophia mailbox when he hears Sophia leaving her apartment. Sophia smile flirting with him.

BLAIR
Excuse me, I'm looking for the landlord but she's not around. Do you know where I can find her?

SOPHIA
She left earlier today and won't be back till tomorrow. Is there anything I can help you with?

BLAIR
Hey—I was wondering if it's not too much trouble—oh forget it.
SOPHIA
Forget what?

BLAIR
I was just wondering, if I could peek inside your apartment before I decide if I want to rent one.

SOPHIA
My apartment is a little messy right now. I would be too uncomfortable to let anyone see it right now.

BLAIR
Messy? You should see my place with three roommates. We are not the neatest guys in the world. (Laughs)

SOPHIA
I live here with my roomie. He's at work right now but I'm afraid he's not as tidy as me.

BLAIR
We have that in common.

They both chuckle. Blair is becoming more confident.

INT. SOPHIA AND WILFORD'S APARTMENT-DAY
Sophia let the door stay unlocked as her and Blair enters the apartment.

BLAIR

SOPHIA
I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Sophia.

BLAIR
I'm Blair. Sophia is a sweet name. Your mother must have known you would turn out to be so divine.

SOPHIA
Thanks Blair. (Sophia blushing)

BLAIR
Thank you for showing me your apartment. I really appreciate it.
SOPHIA
I'm just happy I could help. I hope it help you to make up your mind if you want to rent here or not.

BLAIR
Yes, it did make up my mind.

Blair shakes her hand.

BLAIR (CONT'D)
Why don't we go out for coffee or pizza? I'm paying. Come on let's have some excitement.

SOPHIA
I'm kind of seeing someone right now.

BLAIR
"Kind of" seems like you're not too sure of your relationship with this guy.

He could hear Wilford approaching outside.

SOPHIA
Well what can I say?

BLAIR
How about this?

He holds and kisses her on the mouth hard as Wilford walks in.

WILFORD
Sophiaaaa! Noo!

Sophia free herself from Blair's kiss and embrace. Wilford runs out of the apartment weeping.

SOPHIA
Wilford! Wait it's not what you think! Come back!

Sophia turns toward Blair with fire in her eyes.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
I never gave you permission to kiss me!
BLAIR
You probably liked it. Didn't you baby?

SOPHIA
The next time you kiss someone make sure you use mouthwash. Now get the hell out of here!

BLAIR
Whatever you say baby. Here's my number in case you get lonely.

Blair hands her a card with his name and phone number on it and walks laughing out of her apartment. Sophia violently rips the card and into piece.

INT. ISADORA APARTMENT—DAY
Isadora lets a bawling Wilford in. He who falls to his knees as Isadora tries to comfort him.

ISADORA
What happened to you? Is it that girl? What did she do this time?

WILFORD
She-She cheated on me, ma. She cheated on me.

ISADORA
Sh! It's okay Wilford. It's going to be alright son.

Sophia thumped heavily on their door begging and crying.

SOPHIA
Wilford! I didn't do anything! Please listen to me! It was him!

WILFORD
Leave me alone!

SOPHIA
Please! Wilford please!

ISADORA
(At the door) Go away Sophia! You caused enough harm here. Go to your new man's arm for comfort. Leave my Wilford alone before I call the police on you for disturbing the peace.
Sophia leaves crying severely.

INT. LOGAN'S BAR AND GRILL-EVENING

Sophia is sitting at the bar and explaining to Anna and Jasmine about the events that took place earlier.

SOPHIA
...then Blair out nowhere grabbed and forcefully kissed me just as Wilford walked in.

ANN
Poor Wilford!

SOPHIA
I broke his heart.

ANN
Don't be so hard on yourself. It was that bastard Blair's fault.

JASMINE
Goodbye to Forrest. And say hello to someone new and better. Don't worry. I'll find you a new guy.

SOPHIA
Shut the fuck up Jasmine! Don't you ever refer to Wilford that way again.

JASMINE
What's the hell wrong with that fuckin' bitch?

ANN
Can't you tell she's in love with him?

JASMINE
He's retarded!

ANN
Cupid doesn't discriminate.

INT. ISADORA APARTMENT-DAY

Isadora is thumping frantically on Wilford's bedroom. He is stretch out on his bed gazing up at the ceiling with his music exploding.
**ISADORA**
Isadora! I'm warning you for the last time. You better open this door.

**WILFORD**
Go away! Quit bothering me!

**ISADORA**
How would you like to take a trip up to the psych ward? That's what going to happen if you don't come out. I have my phone in my hand. I'm dialing 911.

Wilford quickly opens the door. His hair is uncombed and he is growing a mustache. Clothes are scattered all over floor and plates of half eating food littered the night stand.

**WILFORD**
Don't do it ma!

**ISADORA**
Whew! When was the last time you took a shower? You've been locked up in this room for two whole weeks. You scarcely eat and probably don't sleep either.

**WILFORD**
I'm not starving. (Weakly)

**ISADORA**
People at the Workshop are worried. They ask "How's Wilford doing?" I told them you need some time off. They understand completely.

**WILFORD**
I don't wanna work.

**ISADORA**
No one is forcing you to. All I want is for you to get back to normal. There's life after a break up.

**WILFORD**
Not for me there isn't.
ISADORA
Sure, there is! Remember when your father died? It took a while but we got through it together. We will with this as well.

WILFORD
This is different.

ISADORA
No, it's not! You're grieving. You need some cheering up. I have a guest coming in hour so get ready.

WILFORD
I'm not meeting nobody.

ISADORA
Either take a shower and clean up this room, or you can take a little trip to the psych ward.

Wilford zombie like obeyed his mother request.

INT. ISADORA APARTMENT—DAY

The doorbell echoed throughout the apartment. It is Amber Moore from the workshop. She is dressed in a rosy dress and lengthy curls.

ISADORA
Amber Moore! You look so lovely that I could hardly recognize you.

Amber timidly looked down.

AMBER
Thank you, Mrs. Henderson.

ISADORA
Wilford will be ready in a sec, hon.

AMBER
Can I use your bathroom?

ISADORA
Sure. It's right around the corner.

Isadora shut the kitchen door but her voice still can be overheard in the hall.
ISADORA (ON THE PHONE)
Cindy! Amber is bound to catch Wilford's eye.

Amber pauses to listen.

ISADORA
Wilford was really hurt by that woman. I had somebody to split them up. It almost destroyed him but it was for his own good. Okay—I'll let you go then. About nine o'clock? I'll tell them. Keep your fingers cross. Bye.

Amber rapidly retreated to the sofa as she could hear Isadora approaching.

ISADORA (CONT'D)
He's still not down here yet? What the hell is doing up there?

Isadora walked over to the stairs.

ISADORA (CONT'D)
Hurry up! Someone down here is waiting to see you.

Wilford comes thundering down. He stops in his tracks.

ISADORA (CONT'D)
I'm sure you know Amber Moore from the workshop.

AMBER
Hi. (Quietly)

WILFORD
HI (WEAK)

ISADORA
Now what do you say about becoming more acquainted with one another?

WILFORD
Ma!

ISADORA
Go out for dinner or watch a movie. Just have Amber home by nine. Bye! Have a nice time.

Isadora escorted them out the door.
EXT. WILFORD AND AMBER STREET—NIGHT

Wilford is keeping silent for a while and then speaks.

WILFORD
What do you want to do?

AMBER
Anything you want to do.

WILFORD
Let's go see a movie.

AMBER
Okay.

Wilford looks down but immediately looks up. He sees some familiar legs and golden hair walking on the other side of them. It is Sophia carrying two bags. Wilford turns to Amber and speak.

WILFORD
You look cuter now than you usually do at the workshop.

He said this in range of Sophia.

AMBER
Thank you.

SOPHIA
W—Wilford (Mutters)

He stops and grasp Amber and kisses her unexpectedly. Sophia walks past twisting her head. Wilford takes Amber by hand and walks on. She looks flighty.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER TICKET—BOOTH

Wilford and Amber are standing second in line deciding which movie to see.

WILFORD
Do you want to see Captain America Civil War or Finding Dory?

AMBER
Which do you want see?

WILFORD
Captain America Civil War. Are you okay with that?
AMBER
Uh-yes.

WILFORD
Two ticket for Captain America
Civil War. Please.

During the movie, Amber cozies up to Wilford. He jerks away from her.

WILFORD (CONT'D)
I'LL GO GET POPCORN.

Wilford hang around the lobby with his cell phone staring at photos of Sophia. He is groaning. He returns much latter with the popcorn.

WILFORD
Want some popcorn.

AMBER
Yes.

Walking home together no word exchanges.

EXT. AMBER HOUSE–NIGHT

Wilford walks Amber to her home with his hands in his pockets. Amber was anticipating another kiss.

WILFORD
Bye Amber.

AMBER
Bye Wilford. Thanks for the date.

INT. LOGAN BAR AND GRILL–EVENING

Jasmine is trying to console a downed Sophia.

JASMINE
When will you stop pining over ole what's his name?

SOPHIA
Nothing like this has ever happen to me before. I can't shake this funny feeling. So many guys I've cut out of my life without hesitation. Why is it this one won't leave my mind?
JASMINE
Maybe it's about time you move on.

SOPHIA
Easy for you to say. You probably never had any true feelings for a man.

JASMINE
Oh yeah. I'm just an icy ass bitch without feelings.

SOPHIA
Quit acting so melodramatic! No one is saying that.

JASMINE
Let's get back to the subject at hand. He's gone. It's all over. Let me find you someone else.

SOPHIA
I saw him the other day smooching and holding hands with another girl.

JASMINE
You're hot commodity. You don't need to be sitting on the shelve. I talked to a guy who might be interested in you.

SOPHIA
Not right now. I'm----

JASMINE
He's loaded.

SOPHIA
So?

JASMINE
He lives on Sunset the rich area of town. He has a ten-room house and a private jet.

SOPHIA
Sounds like he might be worth checking out.

JASMINE
The only thing is he's an OG.

SOPHIA
OG?
JASMINE
OLD GUY.

SOPHIA
I'm not dating some wrinkled old geezer.

JASMINE
He's in his late forties and handsome. What more could you want?

SOPHIA
Hmm. So how do I meet this guy?

JASMINE
I told him all about you. He's coming to meet you tonight.

SOPHIA
JASMINE! NOT TONIGHT!

JASMINE (IGNORING)
He should be here in any moment.

Jasmine skimming the crowd for the man. He was wearing an expensive coat and suit. His hair was a combination of black and gray.

JASMINE
Paul! Over here!

PAUL
Jasmine. How are you doing?

He gives her a hug and a kiss on the cheek.

JASMINE
Fine. Paul this is my friend Sophia Barnett. Sophia this is Paul Gunther.

SOPHIA
Please to meet you Paul.

PAUL (FLIRTING)
Very pleased to meet you.

Paul shakes her hand affectionately.
SOPHIA
Please excuse me for the way I look. I haven't too long got off work. These are not the clothes I normally wear on a date.

PAUL
What are you saying? You look gorgeous.

JASMINE
I'll leave you two to get acquainted. Have a good time. Sophia give me a call later. Bye.

Jasmine exits.

SOPHIA
Bye Jasmine.

PAUL
Have you order anything here?

SOPHIA
No, just a few drinks.

PAUL
Hungry?

SOPHIA
A little.

PAUL
Let's get out here and go somewhere a slight laid back. Are you up for that?

SOPHIA
I'm up for anything.

PAUL
There's a swanky Italian restaurant called, Giuseppe, around the corner. The food is par excellent. Shall we go?

INT. GIUSEPPE RESTAURANT-NIGHT

Relaxed music fills the restaurant fancy tables waiter and waitress. Paul and Sophia arrive at the hostess booth.

HOSTESS
Welcome to the Giuseppe. Table for two?
PAUL
And by the window please.

SOPHIA
Nice atmosphere. You must come here often.

PAUL
Not very often I'm afraid. My work takes me the world over.

Paul pulls out the chair for her before sitting down. Sophia beams being happy with the gesture.

SOPHIA
So many nice things on the menu. I should order but its all in Italian.

PAUL
Pollo Alla Parmigiana is great.

SOPHIA
What is that?

PAUL
Chicken Parmesan. Waiter!

WAITER
Ready to order sir?

PAUL
Two Pollo Alla Parmigiana and a bottle of Pinot.

WAITER
Yes sir.

Waiter leaves with the order.

SOPHIA
Am I being to rude to ask you what kind of job you do?

PAUL
I'm a life coach, motivator and business consultant. I run seminars where I help people reach their full potentials. Perhaps you saw my commercials about the Gunther's Success Method Seminars?
SOPHIA
I thought you look familiar. Your info commercials usually run late at night. You're another Tony Robbins.

PAUL
Unfortunately, not many people heard of me unlike Tony.

His cell phone interrupts with a picture of a little girl.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Paul puts his phone away.

PAUL (CONT'D)
That's my youngest daughter telling me that I must pick her up early. Looks like we have to cut our date short. Do you mind?

SOPHIA
Not at all. So, you have children.

PAUL
Is that a problem for you?

SOPHIA
Of course, not. I just haven't dated too many men with children.

PAUL
Good! Tanner my youngest is ten and crazy about dancing. Emily is thirteen and boy crazy.

SOPHIA (LAUGHING)
So was I at her age.

They are chatting and eating.

PAUL
I'm having a good time. What about you?

SOPHIA
To tell the truth, I was a little reluctant at first. But I'm more relax now.
PAUL
Why were you reluctant?

SOPHIA
I was expecting a man in his seventies with a silver cane.

PAUL
So, you got me a consolation prize. Didn't you?

SOPHIA
You're quite handsome, much more than I expected, just like a tv dad.

PAUL
I'll take that as a compliment. Can I see you again?

SOPHIA
When?
PAUL
How about eleven in the morning Saturday? That's the only time I have availed.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
That will work for me.

PAUL
Good! Do you need ride home?

SOPHIA
I'm fine. I have a way home.

PAUL
Thanks for this incredible date. Till we meet again. Bye.

He takes her hand and gently kisses it. Sophia smiled.

INT. SOPHIA'S APARTMENT—NIGHT
Sophia is lying in bed talking on her telephone.

JASMINE
How did your date go with Paul?

SOPHIA
He's everything a girl would want class, style and money. He didn't go for the lips. He kissed me on the hand like a gentleman.
JASMINE
You're beginning to sound like the old Sophia I use to know.

SOPHIA
Just one thing, you neglected to tell me he had children.

JASMINE
None of that should matter! Paul can make you happy and give you whatever you want. I should know because I used to date him.

SOPHIA
You used to date him? You fail to mention that too!

JASMINE
That's none of your business. I'm not about to reveal my whole dating life to you, hon.

SOPHIA
Can I at least find out what happened between you two?

JASMINE
Paul try to change me into someone I'm not. His ideal woman. Nobody will ever change me. I'm expecting a call. Got to rush. Have fun on your date with Paul. Bye Hon.

SOPHIA (TO HERSELF)
He sure as hell won't change me either.

INT. PAUL AUTOMOBILE—DAY
Paul parks his 2016 Lexus RX in front of Sophia's apartment. He opens the door for her and closes it when she gets in.

PAUL
Good morning Sophia. You look lovely even in casual clothes.

SOPHIA
Thank you, Paul. May I ask where are we going this morning?
PAUL
Are you ready for this? We're going up there. (pointing up at the sky)

SOPHIA
Are we going for a ride in your jet?

PAUL
Not exactly. We are going sky diving.

SOPHIA
Sky diving? Seriously?
PAUL
Are you afraid? It'll be exhilarating!

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
I'M NOT UP FOR THAT.

PAUL
Don't worry. I'll be right up there with you every step of the way. So to speak.

SOPHIA
I hate to disappoint you, but sky diving isn't something I attend to do under any circumstance.

PAUL
You're a strong-willed woman that's for sure. (laughs) I was only joking. Our real date is scuba diving in Monterrey Bay.

SOPHIA
That's a relief. I've never done that before either.

PAUL
Don't worry the instructors are great! Besides, there's one benefit.

SOPHIA
What's that?
PAUL
I get to view your lovely curves. Sorry, I guess I shouldn't have said that. It's been a long time since I've been with a woman. My work keeps me so busy.

SOPHIA
Believe me I've heard far worse. Your comment was tame by comparison.

PAUL
When we finish here, we'll have lunch at my place I want to introduce you to my daughters.

Paul and Sophia take Scuba lessons. Then they head to the Monterrey Bay. Next, they enter Paul's car for the destination to his house.

INT. PAUL'S AUTOMOBILE-DAY

Paul driving through San Francisco's street. Sophia is looking a slight nervous about the situation.

PAUL
That sure was refreshing. Wasn't it?

SOPHIA
Huh--Yes.

PAUL
You seem kind of occupied. Is something wrong?

SOPHIA
I'm not sure if I'm up to meeting your kids right now.

PAUL
Why? They are excited to meet you. I told them about you.

SOPHIA
I'm kind nervous about the impression I'll have on them.

PAUL
You'll be fine. They'll fall in love with you. You'll see.
INT. PAUL HOME—DAY

Paul and Sophia enter the large house. Sophia is awestruck by its size and beauty.

PAUL
Welcome to our humble abode, my lady.

SOPHIA
(Laughs) How modest.

PAUL
GIRLS! I'M BACK.

The sound of sprinting feats of a nine-year-old girl.

GIRL
Daddy! Hi!

Paul embraces her.

GIRL (CONT'D)
Is this lady your date?

PAUL
Yes Tanner. This is Sophia.

TANNER
You’re pretty.

SOPHIA
Thank you.

PAUL
Where's Emily?

TANNER
She's in her room texting.

PAUL
Emily come down and take a timeout from texting.

A wavy hair girl race downstairs.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Take off those ear buds and say hello to my date Sophia.

EMILY
Ciao!
SOPHIA
Hi.

PAUL
Gordon, our sous-chef, prepared a special dinner in honor of you.

SOPHIA
How kind.

Paul sits beside Sophia with the girls.

PAUL
How's your dancing going?

TANNER
There's a show coming up in two weeks.

PAUL
Really? I doubt if I can make it. I have a seminar scheduled that week.

EMILY
Can you come to my martial art tournament? I'm up for my brown belt test.

PAUL
Maybe. I have to work something out with your mother first.

TANNER
My mom and dad are split-up.

SOPHIA
My parents are divorce too but my mother is remarried.

TANNER
Maybe you can marry Dad and be our mom so that we can stay here all the time. I don't like that man mom is marrying.

EMILY
You shouldn't tell her stuff like that.

Sophia (POV) Slow motion as she watches the family teasing and enjoying each other. There are some tears in her eyes because she wishes her family was that way growing up.
PAUL
Alright girls finish eating. Sophia and I need to talk alone. Don't disturb us unless it's an emergency.

EMILY
We're already finish.

PAUL
Then say your good-byes to Sophia and thank her for coming.

EMILY
I'm glad you came to keep Dad's company. (Hugs her)

SOPHIA
It's been fun.

TANNER
Are we ever going to see you again?

SOPHIA
I don't know honey bunch.

TANNER
Come see dance sometime.

SOPHIA
I promise. (She hugged her closely)

PAUL
Let's go to my office where we can have more privacy.

INT. PAUL OFFICE—DAY
Paul and Sophia enters his office.

PAUL
It's now certified, my girls love you. And I'm starting to have feelings for you as well. I held off kissing you until today. Can we start seeing each other more often?

SOPHIA
Paul you're one of the most compassionate man I ever seen. And your kids are so love-able--
PAUL
I don't think I like the sound of this.

SOPHIA
Please let me finish! But I'm not mother material. I don't think I will ever be.

PAUL
Tanner can be little abrasive at times but she means well. I'll have a talk with her later.

SOPHIA
She's just a little kid. It's not her. It's me! I've-I've done some bad things.

PAUL
What kind of bad things have you done?

SOPHIA (GLOOMILY)
I took advantage of a person with a mental disability.

PAUL (SITTING DOWN IN SHOCK)
How?

SOPHIA
He inherited some money from his father and I spent thousands of dollars.

PAUL
Have you ever done something like this before?

SOPHIA
I dated men only for their money and left them when they start getting too serious. I'm no role model for your children. (Crying)

PAUL
Thank you for your honesty. You telling this prove that you can change. I want to mentor you. Come to any of my seminars free of charge. I'm going to give you my latest DVD as well.

SOPHIA
Thank you so much.
PAUL
I also advise that you pay the
disabled man back his money.

SOPHIA
I think I'm in love with him
despite his disability.

PAUL
Then you need to tell him that. My
driver is out in front to take you
home.

SOPHIA
Any girl would be blessed to have
you.

Sophia hugs and gives him a quick peck on the lips.

PAUL
Good luck to you, Sophia.

Paul stand at the door way unhappily watching her go as his
driver drove her away. Tanner standing beside her father.

TANNER
Is she coming back?

PAUL
No darling. She's not coming back.

TANNER
Aw! She was so nice and pretty.

PAUL
There's someone out there who will
be right for our family. I'm not
giving up tell I find her.

INT. WORKSHOP BREAK ROOM–DAY

Cyrus and his friends are sitting at the table gorging
their lunch. Behind him Amber and her friends are talking
while Wilford is in the restroom.

FIRST GIRL
Hey Amber. I heard you're dating
Wilford.

SECOND GIRL
Wilford? Really?
He took me to the movies last Friday.

Cyrus upon hearing this made a bitter face.

FIRST GIRL
What movie did you see?

AMBER
Captain America Civil War.

FIRST GIRL
Oh. I love that movie!

SECOND GIRL
Did he kiss you?

Amber nervously looked away from them.

FIRST GIRL
Aw! You're turning red.

SECOND GIRL
So, he did. Lucky, You!

Cyrus springs up and addresses the girls.

CYRUS
What do you mean she's dating Wilford?

FIRST GIRL
No one's talking to you!

SECOND GIRL
Stay out of people's business.

CYRUS
He doesn't like her!

SECOND GIRL
Go away Cyrus.

CYRUS
Here comes Wilford. Why don't you ask him?

WILFORD
Ask me what?

CYRUS
That you don't like Amber.

Amber starts bawling.
FIRST GIRL
Now look what you did. You made her cry.

CYRUS
Well it's all true. He still likes that girl, Sophia, not her.

WILFORD
Shut up Cyrus!

CYRUS
You went out with her because your mom made you. That's what you told me over the phone.

WILFORD
Cyrus!

Wilford grabs Cyrus by the collar.

CYRUS
Are you going to hit me?

WILFORD
If you keep it up, I will.

CYRUS
I'm just telling her what you said.

Job coaches and supervisors are scampering to the scene. They break the boys apart before Wilford could strike Cyrus.

JOB COACH
Stand down guys!

SECOND JOB COACH
What's this all about?

FIRST GIRL
Cyrus started it.

SECOND GIRL
He's just jealous cause Wilford dating Amber.

CYRUS
What did I say? What did I do?

A woman job coach escorted weeping Amber to an office.
FIRST JOB COACH
Break it up everyone back to work.
The show's over.

SECOND JOB COACH
Not you two. Come with me so we
can sort this all out.

Cyrus and Wilford follow the job coach.

INT. ISADORA APARTMENT-DAY
Wilford return home from the workshop. Isadora is standing
with her hand on her hips waiting for him.

ISADORA
Are you the one responsible for
all that commotion this afternoon?

WILFORD
Cyrus was picking on Amber--

ISADORA
Cindy told me all about it. I know
everything that happened. But I'm
mostly concerned about Amber. She
was under the impression that you
were in love with her.

WILFORD
But I'm not in love with her.

ISADORA
Why not? She's pretty and well
mannered. She's the right girl for
you.

WILFORD
I don't feel it in my heart.

ISADORA
Then you need to go over to her
house and explain all that to her.
Never mislead a woman, I taught
you better than that. Now get
going.

EXT. OUTSIDE AMBER HOUSE-DAY
Wilford uneasily ring the doorbell. Cindy answers the door
she is livid seeing him there.
CINDY
What in hell do you want?
You're the last person on this earth I want to see right now.

WILFORD
Please. I need to talk to Amber.

CINDY
Do you know what she is doing right now? She's in her room sniveling. I can't get her to calm down. Why don't you just go home?

WILFORD
I never meant to hurt her. Can I at least tell her I'm sorry?

CINDY
I'm not even sure that she wants to talk to you. Who could blame her? But maybe it will help.

Cindy and Amber are conversing.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Are you sure you want to see him?

AMBER
Yes.

CINDY (TO WILFORD)
You better not say anything to upset her. (She returns inside the house)

Amber slowly comes outside with tears in her eyes.

WILFORD
Hi

AMBER
Hi (sadly)

WILFORD
I'm sorry I made you cry-

AMBER
Why did you kiss me?

WILFORD
I don't know. I guess I really shouldn't of.
AMBER
So, you don't love me at all?

WILFORD
I don't love you Amber.

AMBER
Why? I love you.

WILFORD
Cause I love someone else even though she cheated on me.

AMBER
Is that the girl Cyrus was talking about?

WILFORD
Yeah.
Amber turned around to go back in the house.

WILFORD (CONT'D)
Wait Amber! I never felt this way about any girl until I met Sophia. It was the happiest day of my life. Even though I caught her kissing someone, I’m still in love with her. I hope that you forgive me and be my friend. That's all I came here to say.

AMBER
I forgive you Wilford. But it still hurts.

WILFORD
Thank you.

AMBER
Can I tell you something?

WILFORD
What?

AMBER
That day when I was at your house. Your mother told my mother she had sent a guy over to break you and Sophia up.

WILFORD
What?
AMBER
That's what I heard.

WILFORD
You're not lying to me, are you?

AMBER
My pastor said all liars go to hell.

WILFORD
Thanks for telling me Amber. That means a lot to me.

Wilford sprints down the street.

INT. CITY BUS–DAY

Wilford slid his bus pass into the fare box.

BUS DRIVER
Hi Wilford. Where are you headed?

WILFORD
Strip mall. I'm in a hurry.

BUS DRIVER
Any store?

WILFORD
Silverstein Jewelry.

BUS DRIVER
Silverstein? They close early on Friday.

WILFORD
They close in fifteen minutes. I gotta get a ring.

BUS DRIVER
I'll get you there but that's cutting it short.

In a few minutes, the bus crosses in the business street. Wilford seems on edge wishing he could make the traffic evaporate.

BUS DRIVER (CONT'D)
I can take you directly to the stop but the cross walk where the traffic light is at is closed. They're working on the street and closed the side walk.
WILFORD
I don't care I have to get there.

BUS DRIVER
There are no more stops. But I can let you off here, walk further down and turn on Franklin Avenue.

WILFORD
Don't have time.

BUS DRIVER
Be careful.

The bus driver let Wilford off then vanishes in the traffic.

WILFORD
Come on cars! come on! I don't have all day.

Wilford runs across the street right in the path of car. Before the driver could put on his brake, he struck Wilford. He is knocked unconscious. Sirens of a police car and an ambulance came. The ambulance takes away the body of Wilford.

INT. HOSPITAL ER-DAY

They wheeled Wilford in the gurney to the ER. The police and nurse are talking.

POLICE
Has anybody informed the family yet?

NURSE
We are in the process of doing that now. Luckily his cell phone is still intact. We can get some phone numbers from his contacts.

INT. SOPHIA'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Sophia is taking a shower. She hears her phone ring piercingly on the sink. She shuts the water off and answers it.

SOPHIA
Hello.
NURSE
This is Mercy Medical Hospital. Do you know Wilford Henderson?

SOPHIA
Y-yes, I do. Has something happened to him?

NURSE
Apparently, he was the victim in a hit and run.

SOPHIA
Oh My God!

NURSE
We’ve been trying to reach Isadora Henderson, is she his mother?

SOPHIA
I know where she lives. I use to live close by. I'm on my way over there now. Bye.

Sophia swiftly dresses and charge out the door.

EXT. ISADORA APARTMENT–DAY

Sophia rings the door. Isadora is grasping the vacuum cleaner. Her expression changes to anger up on seeing Sophia.

ISADORA
What the hell are you doing showing up at my door? I thought we saw the last of you.

SOPHIA
Will you listen to me for a minute?

ISADORA
No! I don't want to hear anything from you. Goodbye!

She tries to shut the door in Sophia's face. But Sophia prevented her by holding it open.

ISADORA (CONT'D)
What's wrong with you? Get away from my door!
SOPHIA
Wilford been injured in a hit and run.

ISADORA
He's been injured? How come no one called me?

SOPHIA
Mercy Medical couldn't reach you so they called me.

Isadora runs out her apartment and locks the door without another word.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Wait! I'm coming with you.

ISADORA
Like hell you are! You're not going anywhere near my son.

She exits. Sophia follows her anyway.

INT. MERCY MEDICAL HOSPITAL-NIGHT

Isadora enters the hospital ER center passing people waiting in the busy lobby. She walks over to the nurse's station.

ISADORA
My son Wilford Henderson is admitted here. I need to know his condition.

NURSE
You're name please.

ISADORA
Isadora Henderson.

NURSE
Wait right here. The doctor will be with you in a few moments to discuss your son's state and any questions you may have.

Sophia arrives where Isadora is waiting.

ISADORA
Didn't I tell you not to come here?
SOPHIA
I wanted to see for myself how Wilford is doing.

ISADORA
All you care about is his money.

SOPHIA
You're wrong about me.

ISADORA
Am I? You use up thousands of his dollars. I have the proof if you want to deny it.

SOPHIA
I intend to pay him back every dime I've spent.

ISADORA
How you're going to do that? Write a bad check?

Sophia opens her purse and yank out an envelope jam-packed full of money and gives it to Isadora.

ISADORA (CONT'D)
Who did you screw to get all this money?

SOPHIA
I didn't sleep with anybody. I refunded some clothes to the store and the rest I put on a consignment website. It's going to take a while, but I can return the rest of his money.

ISADORA
Well that's a start. I'll make sure he gets it. Why don't you run along now? Blair is probably waiting for you at home.

SOPHIA
Blair? How the hell did you know that guy who kissed me name was Blair?

ISADORA
Wilford told me?
SOPHIA
Liar! Wilford wasn't even at home when Blair introduced himself to me. I bet you cook up this whole scheme to break us up.

ISADORA
Thank God it worked. It was the best way to get your hooks out of my son.

SOPHIA
You old ugly fucking bitch!

ISADORA
I don't a damn what you call me. As long as you are out of my son's life. You pervert.

SOPHIA
Go fuck yourself!

SECURITY
Ladies please take your spat outside. You’re disturbing the operations here.

A nurse came over to Isadora.

NURSE
Doctor Thomas will see you now.

Doctor Thomas walks over to Isadora while Sophia stood close by to listen.

DOCTOR THOMAS
You have a very lucky son. His injuries are severe. But it could have been a lot worse.

ISADORA
Thank God!

SOPHIA
(Sighs)

DOCTOR THOMAS
He has a mild brain concussion and fractures to the hip and pelvis.

ISADORA
Is he awake? Can I see him now?
**DOCTOR THOMAS**
He has just gain consciousness.
He's in room 121.

**SOPHIA**
I like to see him too.

**ISADORA**
No! I'm his mother. You're nothing to him.

INT. WILFORD HOSPITAL ROOM—NIGHT

Wilford head is bandage. And he is hooked up to machines. Isadora goes inside while Sophia peeks through the window.

**ISADORA**
Wilford! Oh Wilford! What possessed you to cross the street in the middle of the traffic?

**WILFORD**
Leave me alone! I don't wanna see you.

**ISADORA**
What are you saying? It's your mother.

**WILFORD**
Get her away from me!

**NURSE**
Let him rest. We'll give him something to calm him down.

The nurse escorted Isadora out of the room.

**ISADORA**
What's wrong with him? He seems so enraged with me.

**NURSE**
He had a traumatic experience, let's give him time to recuperate. Come back in a few days to see if he's any better.

**SOPHIA**
Poor boy.
INT. HOSPITAL—DAY

A few days later Sophia returns to the hospital room. Wilford is more alert as she enters the room. He grins and life comes back to his face.

SOPHIA
How are you feeling honey?

WILFORD
I thought I would never see you again.

SOPHIA
You should know me better than that.

Sophia kisses him tenderly.

WILFORD (ANGER)
Ma sent a man over to break--

SOPHIA
Sh! I know all about that.

WILFORD
You do?

SOPHIA
She admits the whole thing to me, sweetie.

WILFORD
I hate her!

SOPHIA
Don't say that Wilford! I may not agree with your mother on anything. But I do know that she loves you very much.

WILFORD
Why did she do something like that for?

SOPHIA
To protect your interest.

WILFORD
My interest?

SOPHIA
I took advantage of you and spent your money at will.
WILFORD

It doesn't matter.

SOPHIA

It does matter, I'm going to do for you what I never done for a man before, I'm going to pay you back every dollar I spent.

WILFORD

My money is your money.

SOPHIA

You told me that before. That's not true, your money belongs to you and no one else.

SOPHIA (CONT)

Can't you see I'm no good for you? I use men for their money and then leave when they want to propose marriage to me.

WILFORD

I don't care about that!

SOPHIA

Go find someone who's right for you. What happened to that girl I saw you with? Are you still with her?

WILFORD

She found out about you. We are not dating any more.

SOPHIA

I'm sorry to hear that. But it would be better for you that I get out of your life before I hurt you again.

WILFORD

Don't you even love me a little bit?

SOPHIA (CRYING)

Goodbye Wilford.

WILFORD

SOPHIA! SOPHIAAA!

Wilford yells.
INT. HOSPITAL ELEVATOR—DAY
Sophia inside the elevator with her head bowed down.

**SOPHIA**
I love you. I love you.

INT. SOPHIA APARTMENT—DAY
Sophia putting Paul's CD in her laptop. As we hear him talking we see the lives of each character.

**PAUL VO**
Change is a word that most people fear but it's a fact of life. We may get married, our children leave home. We retire and become old and die. Or maybe spend the rest of our lives in a nursing home wishing we had a different path. Just like that old song by Kansas "Dust in the Wind."

As the song is playing we see Amber briefly glancing up at Wilford then quickly looking away. We see Sophia laughing with her friends and a guy. Cyrus is talking with a girl.

EXT. WILFORD WALKING HOME—DAY
Wilford walking down the street his head lowered. Someone bumped against his thigh. He looks up and see Sophia.

**SOPHIA**
Hi pretty boy. Going my way?

**WILFORD**
Starbucks?

**SOPHIA**
Starbucks!

The End.