

FADE IN:

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Children are swinging, sliding and playing four-square.

JAKE, 10, a cute kid with a bright smile is standing with a group of boys waiting to race along side the basketball court.

The boys are crouched down in a "set" position.

A girl at the far end of the court blows a whistle and the boys start running. Jake is in the lead.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

MARY, 35, wearing a knitted shirt, slacks, and an apron around her waist is dicing peppers and onions.

The phone rings. Mary answers on the third ring.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY (CONTINUED)

Jake, still leading the race, begins to slow down. The other boys continue to run.

Jake comes to a complete stop, bends over clutching his knees and gasping for air.

Finally, Jake stands straight up and then suddenly falls, face-forward, on to the ground.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Mary is RUNNING down a long hallway clutching her purse. Mary BUMPS into a nurse, they exchange words.

The nurse takes Mary by the arm and guides her through a set of swinging doors.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

RYAN, 40, dressed business casual and carrying a brief case, stands in the ticket line. Ryan checks his watch, runs his hand through his hair, and then checks his watch again.

A counter opens up, Ryan sprints forward.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ryan runs up the stairs to a bedroom decorated with baseball posters and a race car bed.

Mary is sitting on the floor holding a little boys t-shirt.

RYAN

Where's Jake? Is he still at the hospital? What did the doctors say?

MARY

They said they did all they could...

RYAN

Where's Jake?

MARY

They said he was gone before he got to the hospital.

Ryan falls to the floor next to Mary, they hold each other.

EXT. BURIAL SERVICE - DAY

Ryan, Mary, and many others are seated in front of a coffin and burial plot. A Catholic Minister is praying over the coffin.

Off in the distance Jake peeks out from around a large oak tree. Jake waves to Mary.

MARY

Jake?

RYAN

Come here sweetie...it's okay.

MARY

Let go of me. I just saw Jake behind that tree. Jake?

RYAN

No, Mary... please...he's gone...

MARY

No, I just saw him, he's probably afraid. Ryan, let go of me.

RYAN

Come on, sweetie, I'll take you to the car.

Ryan and some of the other men assist Mary down to the car. Mary keeps looking back at the oak tree.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. RYAN AND MARY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is completely dark, except for a sliver of light peering through the blinds. Ryan and Mary are in the bed asleep.

The knob on the closed bedroom door begins to turn back and forth. Mary awakens.

MARY

Who's there?

The knob continues to turn back and forth. Just as Mary sits up in the bed the door slowly begins to open.

JAKE

Mom it's me, I can't sleep. Will you sleep with me?

MARY

Jake, you're a big boy now...

JAKE

I'm scared. Please.

MARY

Okay, sweetie, Mommy's coming.

Mary gets out of bed and follows Jake.

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mary sits on the edge of Jake's bed tucking him in.

MARY

Do you want me to read you a story?

JAKE

No, just hold me.

MARY

Okay. Scoot over.

JAKE

I love you, Mom.

MARY

I love you too, baby.

Mary cuddles with Jake. They both close their eyes.

INT. RYAN AND MARY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ryan awakens and he feels the bed for Mary, she's not there.
Ryan gets up and leaves the room.

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ryan stands in the doorway shaking his head.

Mary is asleep in Jake's bed, alone.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Mary is cooking bacon and eggs. Ryan sits down at the table
and pours a glass of juice.

RYAN
You're up early.

MARY
First day of school, don't want
Jake to be late.

RYAN
Mary...

MARY
Oh, don't worry I'll pick him up
from school. I know you have to
work late.

Ryan wraps Mary in an endearing embrace.

RYAN
Jake isn't going to school today...

MARY
Of course, he is.

Mary pulls away from Ryan.

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For the complete script please contact Jennifer Brooks at
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