

WOODCHUCK CHARLIE

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

An ambulance and police cars are parked out front.

NEIGHBORS are gathered, tears abound.

A body bag on a gurney is lifted into the back of the ambulance.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

NATHAN BAKER, 10, sits on the living room sofa in shock.

A FEMALE POLICE OFFICER explains the situation to him, but it's muffled.

Nathan's MOM, CINDY, 40, cries in the dining room. Somber POLICE OFFICERS sit with her.

Nathan trembles as he looks at his mom from across the room. She looks at him and continues to cry. He goes numb.

SUPER: 20 Years Later

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

A *Star Wars R2-D2* alarm clock goes off at 7 AM. A hand plops on R2's head to turn it off.

The bed covers get halfway yanked off Nathan, now 30. Annoyed, he groans and pulls back the covers.

It's CHARLIE, Nathan's brilliant Border Collie. He yanks the covers off the bed, barks and darts downstairs--

NATHAN  
All right Charlie. I'm up!

EXT. NATHAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Charlie shoots through a doggy door into the yard. There's a privacy fence around the entire perimeter of the house.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

NATHAN  
Alexa, kitchen music please.

ALEXA  
Yes Jedi Master.

Alexa plays a fun tune. Charlie devours a bowl of wet food while Nathan eats breakfast, sips coffee and reads the news on his phone.

INT. NATHANS'S HOUSE

Nathan walks down a hallway and grabs a work apron that hangs outside a hand crafted ornamental door.

He grabs a time sheet from a slot on the wall and punches it into a time clock before he enters the room.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP

Nathan flips a switch on the wall to turn on the lights.

It's obvious he's a sci-fi and fantasy nerd with all the movie memorabilia around the workshop.

A vast collection of tools, chisels, hammers, carving knives, and saws hang on various walls. He's serious about his craft.

Beautiful wooden sculptures sit on shelves around the room.

NATHAN  
Good morning Mona, Albert, 3P0,  
Charlie.

Nathan walks past sculptures he made of Mona Lisa, Albert Einstein, C-3P0 from *Star Wars*, and a woodchuck.

Flips a switch on a computer and it starts to boot up. There are a couple of monitors, and a large one attached to the wall shows various security camera feeds.

He heads over to a long, sleek table at the end of the room.

A carved wooden stump sits in the middle with shavings around it.

He caresses it and sighs.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Hello beautiful.

Picks up a gouge. Sits on a stool.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Let's get you into shape. Alexa,  
put on some work tunes.

ALEXA

My pleasure. Have fun carving!

The music starts. Nathan gets in the zone and carves away.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, GYM - DAY

Nathan swims in his endless pool. The sun beams through the glass ceiling. Alexa plays motivational music.

Charlie takes care of business in the backyard.

After a warm up swim, Nathan exercises with his multi-purpose gym machine while he watches TV--

NEWS ANCHOR (O.S.)

Another gorgeous, sunny day here in  
Punta Gorda Florida. Looks like low  
90s all week.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP - LATER

Nathan is on video chat with a customer, MRS. GOLDFARB, 60s.

NATHAN

Yes Mrs. Goldfarb, it's almost  
ready for the varnish.

MRS. GOLDFARB

And you have the sequins?

He holds up the bag of sequins.

NATHAN

Yep, they just came in the mail  
today.

MRS. GOLDFARB

Wonderful, my granddaughter is  
going to love it!

She gawks at the *My Little Pony* sculpture on the work table next to Nathan. Nathan moves the webcam so she can't see the unfinished sculpture.

NATHAN

I'm sure she will. I'll let you  
know when it's ready for pickup.

MRS. GOLDFARB

Thank you Nathan. You know, one of these days you really should let me set you up with my daughter Nicole. She's a homebody. Could be your home?

She holds up a photo of her nerdy daughter NICOLE, 30s, who has a cat with a funny outfit on her lap.

NATHAN

(annoyed)

Thank you Mrs. Goldfarb. But I really have to get back to work.

MRS. GOLDFARB

Okay dear. See you soon.

Nathan ends the call, takes a deep breath and looks at Charlie. The doorbell rings.

NATHAN

Ugh. Now who is it.

He looks up at his monitor and it's his mom Cindy, now 59, at the front door. She has a casserole and waves at the camera.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Great.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, FRONT DOOR

CINDY

Hey Chuckles!

Charlie greets her. She hands Nathan the casserole and kisses him on the cheek.

NATHAN

Mom you know I hate when you call him that.

Charlie whines. Nathan looks at him.

CINDY

Oh stop, he loves it. How are you sweetie?

Nathan heads toward the kitchen.

NATHAN

Hungry.

She follows and stares him down.

CINDY

And pale.

NATHAN

Mom, you know I get plenty of sun  
when I swim.

He opens the casserole and takes a whiff.

CINDY

I know silly. But I spoke to a  
psychiatrist who said--

NATHAN

Oh yeah? And where'd ya meet him  
this time? The bowling alley? The  
mall?

He cuts a piece of the casserole and puts it on a plate.  
Charlie barks. Nathan puts a piece in his bowl.

CINDY

Actually, he was at a fund-raiser  
at the yacht club. Charming man.  
What was it he said?

She sits at the table with Nathan.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Sometimes the best way to conquer  
your fear, is to conquer yourself?  
Or something like that.

He takes a bite of the casserole and ignores her.

NATHAN

Hmm. Tuna?

CINDY

Sweetie your father died almost 20  
years ago. I'm not saying I'm over  
it. But I moved on. You have to at  
least try and do the same.

Nathan chews in defeat as Cindy puts her hand on his arm.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Nate, I'm trying to--

NATHAN

What mom? You know what happens  
when I even attempt to leave the  
house!

He slams down the fork and grabs a beer from the fridge.

CINDY

I know, and I wanna help!

He opens the beer and takes a gulp. She gets up.

CINDY (CONT'D)

And that's, not the help you need.

He sits back down to eat. Cindy notices a flyer for 'The Annual Punta Gorda Wood Carving Competition' in a pile of mail on the kitchen counter. She glides over and picks it up.

CINDY (CONT'D)

I still think it's a shame Fred  
Willits won first place last year  
when--

NATHAN

Not the competition again. Mom!

She puts the flyer on the fridge with a magnet.

CINDY

Well sweetie, technically you won  
first place, but you never showed--

NATHAN

And I won't show up again this  
year, so don't bother sending any  
of my work to the competition!

He storms out of the kitchen and leaves Cindy behind.

NATHAN O.S.

I gotta get back to work mom!

Cindy shakes her head in dismay and gathers her things to leave.

EXT. NATHAN'S HOUSE - DAY

A MAIL WOMAN delivers mail next door to Nathan's house and makes her way to his mailbox. It's locked shut. She reads a note on it:

*PLEASE DELIVER AT FRONT DOOR.*

She's irritated and walks onto the patio. Rings the doorbell while she juggles her overloaded bag of packages.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP - DAY

Nathan carves a wooden stump. Suddenly the doorbell rings. He looks up to see the mail woman on one of his security feeds.

Clicks a button on the wall intercom--

NATHAN  
Be right there.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, FRONT DOOR

The door swings open. Charlie's excited. The mail woman isn't.

Nathan locks eyes with her for a moment. Behind the mail uniform, hat and bunched up hair she's beautiful and he's enamored.

MAIL WOMAN  
Hello?

Nathan wipes off sweat with a towel that's around his neck.

NATHAN  
Hi. Thanks.

He take packages from her, nerves make him drop one.

MAIL WOMAN  
No problem.

NATHAN  
What happened to Bill?

MAIL WOMAN  
He retired.

Charlie gets close to her mail bag and takes a whiff. She looks down at him.

MAIL WOMAN (CONT'D)  
He's friendly huh.

She pulls out a dog biscuit out of her bag.

MAIL WOMAN (CONT'D)  
Is this okay?

Charlie stands on his hind legs.

NATHAN

Yea. Charlie loves treats.

She hands it to Charlie who gobbles it up. She scans the last package. Notices the label and a woodchuck sticker a customer put on it.

MAIL WOMAN

Woodchuck Charlie. That's cute.

She hands him the package and sways a bit.

MAIL WOMAN (CONT'D)

Um. Do you mind if I ask why your mailbox is locked?

NATHAN

(uncomfortable)

It's not something I really talk about.

MAIL WOMAN

Hm, Okay. Can I get a hint at least?

NATHAN

Okay, well, I, uh, don't really leave the house.

MAIL WOMAN

Wait. What?

Her head jumps back, confused eyebrows.

MAIL WOMAN (CONT'D)

You have to leave the house at some point right?

She waits for an answer. He's embarrassed.

MAIL WOMAN (CONT'D)

Okay then.

She shakes her head and tries to lighten up.

MAIL WOMAN (CONT'D)

Well what's Woodchuck Charlie anyway?

Nathan points up. She looks at the top of his door. There's a wooden carving of a woodchuck. It has the name CHARLIE carved underneath it.

MAIL WOMAN (CONT'D)  
You're a veterinarian?

NATHAN  
(laughs)  
I'm a wood carver.

MAIL WOMAN  
Oh!

She looks up at the woodchuck again.

MAIL WOMAN (CONT'D)  
He's cute. And you named your dog  
after the woodchuck? Or--

NATHAN  
Actually, the other way around. I  
re-named the business after him.  
(smirks)  
It was better than Baker's Wood.

She starts to turn around.

MAIL WOMAN  
Okay, well, it was nice, uh,  
meeting you guys.

NATHAN  
Yeah you too. Didn't catch your  
name?

She starts to turn back around but--

MAIL WOMAN  
It's Joannaaaaa--

She trips on a planter and falls down.

Charlie runs over to her to make sure she's okay. Nathan  
stays put and makes a face of pain.

She waits for him to help. She looks at her bloody elbow.

Nathan looks awkward. He tries to step outside of his  
doorway, but can't. Something holds him back.

NATHAN  
I'm so sorry Joanna. Can I get you  
anything? A band-aid?

JOANNA  
Um yeah! And you could help me--

Nathan runs into the house. Charlie licks her face.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
Well at least one of you is normal.

Nathan rushes back to the door. He tries to come outside but starts to have a panic attack.

NATHAN  
Charlie! Take this to Joanna!

Charlie darts over and Nathan puts the band-aid in his mouth. He rushes it over to Joanna.

JOANNA  
So your dog's super smart. And you're super weird.

Nathan's glum. Joanna takes the band-aid from Charlie's mouth.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
I guess you were serious when you said you didn't leave the house.

She puts on the band-aid, gets up and walks away.

NATHAN  
(yells)  
I have agoraphobia!

She turns around to see him sulk in the doorway.

JOANNA  
(upset)  
What the hell do spiders have anything to do with this?!

She storms off and mumbles while her arms flail about.

NATHAN  
(to himself)  
No. Not spiders. Never mind.

Nathan shuts the door. Charlie whines.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
I know bud. I know.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP - NIGHT

Nathan carves into a small piece of circular wood.

A half empty wine bottle with a glass of red are next to him. Alexa plays a romantic playlist.

He puts down his carving tool and takes a swig of wine.

NATHAN

Alexa, what do you think of Joanna?

She turns down the music.

ALEXA

Well I've only heard her voice so far. But she seems lovely.

NATHAN

Thanks. But how will I ever be her boyfriend? And go on real dates?

ALEXA

I suppose, just like I do. Through wires and WIFI signals?

NATHAN

Easier said than done. I have to actually go out into the real world.

He continues to carve the wood.

ALEXA

Well what's so bad about the real world?

NATHAN

Oh nothing, just drunk drivers, disease, war, and all sorts of inescapable accidents.

ALEXA

Hhmm. Can I be honest?

NATHAN

Yes, please Alexa.

ALEXA

You have to stop being a baby and get your ass outside.

Nathan drops his carving tool with a look of surprise.

NATHAN

Wait? What did you say?

Alexa turns the music back up.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Alexa?

She ignores him. He takes a swig of wine and works on the piece until the wee hours of the night.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, DOORWAY - DAY

Nathan opens the door as Charlie jumps onto the porch to greet Joanna.

JOANNA

(chuckles)

Hey Charlie.

She gives him a dog biscuit.

NATHAN

Joanna I'm--

JOANNA

No. I'm sorry. When I got home I looked up agoraphobia online.

Nathan sighs and looks down. Joanna steps onto the doormat a step away from Nathan. She puts her hand on his arm.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

It's okay. My elbow's okay. Sorry I put you through that. I didn't realize--

Nathan grabs a wooden box from the top of his bin of packages.

NATHAN

I'm sorry too. I feel horrible and made this for you.

Joanna's eyes light up as she accepts the box.

JOANNA

Really? What is it?

NATHAN

Open it!

She opens the box to reveal a circular wooden eagle medallion with the letter "J" in the middle. It's attached to a leather rope necklace.

JOANNA

An eagle necklace?

She purses her lips.

NATHAN

Yeah, just like Charlie is my mascot. The eagle is the postal service mascot.

JOANNA

Oohhhh. Right.

NATHAN

I carved in the letter J, for Joanna.

JOANNA

(sarcastic)

So does this mean we're going steady now?

NATHAN

(flustered)  
What?

JOANNA

Calm down killer, I'm just kidding.

She grabs a few packages from her bag and hands them to him.

NATHAN

Funny. And thanks. I have some going out today, is that all right?

He picks up his bin of packages.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

I would take them to the post office myself but. You know. And Bill used to take these for me.

Joanna struggles with the heavy bin.

JOANNA

Don't worry I'll take care of it.

She turns around to go to her post office van. Nathan and Charlie stand in the doorway. She stops for a second and turns around.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

So you really never leave the house?

NATHAN

Nope.

She puts down the bin and walks back to the doorway. Charlie wags his tail.

JOANNA  
So. How do you buy groceries?

NATHAN  
Delivered.

JOANNA  
Family gatherings?

NATHAN  
I host them here.

She thinks for a moment.

JOANNA  
Medical emergencies?

NATHAN  
I use a mobile doctor.

JOANNA  
Exercise?

NATHAN  
I have a home gym and a pool.

JOANNA  
Okay. So how do you go on a date?

NATHAN  
Fine you got me. But I've had a few dates here. I'll have you know I'm a pretty good cook.

Awkward silence. She thumbs the other direction.

JOANNA  
Well, I gotta get back to--

NATHAN  
Yea of course.

She picks up the bin and makes her way to the van. Suddenly, a pickup truck swerves down the street toward her.

Nathan imagines the truck slams into Joanna and kills her.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Joanna!

He snaps out of it. She sees the pickup truck and stops. The truck slows down, drives by and leaves. She looks back at Nathan.

JOANNA  
Are you okay?

Nathan looks like he's seen a ghost.

NATHAN  
Uh. Yeah. Sorry.

JOANNA  
Okay then. See you later.

NATHAN  
See ya.

Charlie barks. She turns back to the van to leave.

Nathan shuts the door and sits on the sofa in his living room. He takes a few deep breaths to calm down. Charlie licks his face.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
You like her don't you. Me too bud.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP - DAY

Alexa plays music while Nathan glues sequins to the *My Little Pony* sculpture. His video Skype rings.

He heads to the desk to answer. It's his BROTHER, ERIC, 20s. He's on a beach.

ERIC  
Hey Nate!

NATHAN  
Hey Eric, what's goin' on?

ERIC  
Not much, just wanted to see if you wanted to come to the beach with Charlie for a bit.

NATHAN  
Funny.

ERIC  
(laughs)  
Worth a try.

TWO CUTE GIRLS, SHANNON and TRACY, 20s, in bikinis come up to Eric. They can see Nathan on the phone.

SHANNON  
Oh hey Nathan!

NATHAN  
(depressed)  
Hi Shannon.

SHANNON  
Are you coming to the beach?

ERIC  
Nah, he'd rather play with his wood.

The girls laugh. Nathan's about to end the call.

NATHAN  
Nice talking to you *little brother*.

ERIC  
Wait I need a favor--

The beach noise gets louder so Eric dashes to his beach umbrella and sits under it. The girls follow him and sit too.

NATHAN  
Are you serious?

ERIC  
Yeah c'mon.

NATHAN  
(sighs)  
What is it. I'm busy.

He continues to apply sequins to the *My Little Pony* sculpture. Shannon looks over Eric's shoulder--

SHANNON  
Oh that's super cute. My 6 year old niece would flip out for one of those!

Eric laughs. Irritated, Nathan drops a sequin.

ERIC  
C'mon, my big brother is talented, ponies or not.  
(MORE)

ERIC (CONT'D)

(chuckles)

Anyway Nate, I bought an old chair  
at an estate sale for mom's  
birthday.

Nathan looks for the sequin on the ground.

NATHAN (O.S.)

Yeah and?

ERIC

Well I was hoping you'd fix it up a  
bit?

Nathan arises with the sequin in hand.

NATHAN

Well if it's for mom's birthday.

The girls jump on Eric.

ERIC

Thanks bro! You're the best! I'll  
drop it--

The call ends. Nathan shakes his head. Charlie whines.

NATHAN

One of these days Charlie--

He closes his eyes and fantasizes about being on the beach.  
Plays volleyball with his family and friends. Swims in the  
ocean. Suddenly a shark attacks him.

He shakes out of his daydream in horror. As he tries to calm  
down he calls his part time employee RACHEL, 17, on video  
chat.

RACHEL

Hey boss, how's it goin?

NATHAN

Real busy and I could use a break.  
Can you come in?

Rachel's NOISY FRIENDS are in the background.

RACHEL

Yeah sure what time?

NATHAN

As soon as possible. I have at  
least a dozen easy orders you can  
start working on.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, GYM - DAY

Nathan is on his elliptical as he watches the news.

NEWS ANCHOR

And that's the third shark attack  
this year. Be careful folks!

The doorbell rings. He looks up at his security monitor. It's  
his brother and the GROCERY DELIVERY KID, SEAN, 18.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, DOORWAY

Charlie greets both Sean and Eric.

NATHAN

Sean, you can put everything in the  
kitchen as usual.

SEAN

No problem Mr. Baker.

Eric has the vintage chair for his mom's birthday in hand.  
Nathan takes a glance--

NATHAN

Interesting.

He strokes the antique oak arm rests and inspects the  
embroidered soft cushions.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Where did you get this?

ERIC

Told you, an estate sale.

NATHAN

What estate?

Sean comes back in the room.

SEAN

All set Mr. Baker.

Nathan pulls out \$10 from his pocket and hands it to him.

NATHAN

Thanks Sean, see you next week.

SEAN

No problem, have a nice day!

He leaves and--

NATHAN  
What estate?

ERIC  
Who cares? What's your deal?

Nathan grabs the chair and takes it into his wood shop with Eric and Charlie in tow.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP

Nathan looks through a large magnifying glass on a stand with a light. He focuses on the embroidery and other ornamental features on the chair.

NATHAN  
See these markings?

ERIC  
Yeah, what are they?

Nathan jumps on his computer and looks up furniture of English monarchs when the doorbell rings again.

Security monitor shows a PECULIAR MAN, 60s, in a Hawaiian shirt at his door. Nathan clicks the intercom button--

NATHAN  
Be right there.

ERIC  
Who's that?

NATHAN  
Ugh. Probably my new shrink. I told mom not to.

ERIC  
Yep, that's mom for you.

Nathan jumps out of the chair and Eric sits in it to look at the English monarchs furniture.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, DOORWAY

Nathan swings the door open--

DR. MOORE  
You must be Nathan.

He enters and extends his hand to shake Nathan's. Nathan shakes it.

NATHAN  
Yes, and you are?

DR. MOORE  
Dr. Harold Moore. But you can call me Harry.

He pulls out a business card and hands it to Nathan.

HARRY  
As you can see I specialize in anxiety and phobias.

Charlie seems to like him. Harry pets him.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
And who's this handsome devil?

Charlie barks.

NATHAN  
That's Charlie.

HARRY  
Like the woodchuck?

NATHAN  
Oh, you know about--

HARRY  
Of course! Cindy told me all about your thriving business.

Harry puts his shoulder bag down and strolls into the living room to admire the wood carvings.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
And I checked out your website. Very impressive. You know, my great grandfather was a logger. He loved wood too.

He stops near a small table that has a wooden sculpture of the Eiffel Tower.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
You mind?

Nathan shrugs. Harry picks it up and admires it.

HARRY (CONT'D)

This is impressive. What made you make this?

NATHAN

Just something I'd like to see in person one day.

Harry puts it down and nods as he continues to wander around to look at other sculptures.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

What else did my mom tell you?

HARRY

Well, she told me that you witnessed your father's death at a young age. Which triggered your condition.

Nathan has a quick flashback of the moment he saw his father get struck by the drunk driver. He shakes it off.

Harry inspects a wooden sculpture of a scene from a Salvador Dali painting. It's quite sexual.

HARRY (CONT'D)

And, she told me you recently met a woman--

Nathan darts over to Harry and grabs the sculpture from him.

NATHAN

Yeah let me stop you right there.

He puts the sculpture back on the shelf it was on.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

My mom's been trying to get me out of this house to meet a woman for years now.

Suddenly the intercom goes off.

ERIC

Nathan you gotta get back here!

HARRY

Who's that?

NATHAN

My brother Eric. He's in the wood shop.

Harry follows Nathan into the hallway.

HARRY

Great, I'd love to meet him. And it'll help for me to see where you work.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP

Eric has a similar chair on the computer screen to the one he bought. He gets up from the desk.

NATHAN

Eric, this is Dr. Moore.

HARRY

Harry's fine, it's nice to meet you.

ERIC

Likewise.

Nathan checks out the chair Eric found online.

NATHAN

Hmm. It does look very similar.

He looks closer at the images, and then walks over to the chair to inspect it some more.

ERIC

So?

Nathan turns toward Eric and Harry.

NATHAN

Well. Based on what I'm seeing. I believe you bought a chair that was once owned by Edward the Third and his court.

ERIC

(shocked)

And the price online is--

NATHAN

Yep. It's probably worth at least a hundred thousand dollars.

Eric is ecstatic as he hugs his brother, shakes Harry's hand again, and grabs the chair. He rushes out of the wood shop.

ERIC

Nice to meet you Harry, thank you  
big brother!

Charlie chases him as he runs down the hallway--

NATHAN O.S.

You're still giving that to mom for  
her birthday right?

ERIC O.S.

No way! I'll get her something  
else!

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, DOORWAY

Rachel is about to ring the doorbell when Eric opens the door  
and shoots out.

RACHEL

Oh. Hey Er--

ERIC

Hey Rach!

She heads inside. Charlie jumps on her legs and barks.

RACHEL

Hey Charlie!

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP

NATHAN

What a dick.

HARRY

Do you blame him?

NATHAN

Guess not. I'm used to it by now.

HARRY

Why do you say that?

NATHAN

Well ever since he cashed in his  
Bitcoin for millions I've had to  
accept that he's just one of those  
people who doesn't know what it's  
like to work a real job. And  
probably never will.

A time clock punch is heard and Rachel enters the shop.

RACHEL  
Hey boss.

She notices Harry.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
Is this still a good time--

NATHAN  
Yeah, come on in. We were just  
leaving anyway.

She puts her bag down on another desk and waits for an introduction. Doesn't get one, so she extends her hand.

RACHEL  
Hi I'm Rachel. I work for Nathan.

Nathan realizes he was rude and just stands there.

HARRY  
I'm Harry, nice to meet you.  
You like working for Nathan?

RACHEL  
Oh sure, he's a great boss.

She smiles at Nathan who nods.

NATHAN  
Speaking of work. I left some wood  
on the table for you to start  
prepping.

She heads over to the work table. Nathan ushers Harry out of the shop.

NATHAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Check the orders on the website,  
you should be able to handle most  
of them.

Nathan shuts the workshop door behind them and hangs his apron on the hook. Clocks out and leads Harry to the kitchen.

HARRY  
You really treat your workshop like  
a real job don't you.

Nathan rummages through the fridge and pulls out various containers.

NATHAN

You don't think I have a real job?

HARRY

No, I meant the time clock.

Nathan has a flashback of his FATHER, early-40s, showing him how the time clock works at his hardware store.

FATHER

This is how I keep track of my employees hours.

YOUNG NATHAN

But why can't they just tell you how much they worked?

FATHER

Well son, sometimes it's better to use a machine to help us.  
(Crouches down and whispers)  
Plus, can't say everyone would be honest about the hours they worked.

His father hands him a time card. He takes it and puts it in the time clock slot. It punches. He looks up at his dad and smiles.

FATHER (CONT'D)

Good job.  
(points)  
Now go stock those shelves.

His father watches him run off to work. He folds his arms, sighs and smiles.

HARRY

Nathan? Nathan are you ok?

Nathan shakes out of the dream. He has a knife with mayonnaise on it.

NATHAN

Oh. Uh. Yeah sorry!  
(Looks at the knife)  
Did you want mayo on your sandwich?

Harry walks toward the counter a bit confused.

HARRY

I didn't say I was hungry. And hold on a second. Where did you just go?

Nathan seems distraught while he continues to make the sandwich. He sits down at the nearby kitchen table and takes a bite out of the sandwich.

Harry sits next to him. Nathan continues to eat the sandwich without saying a word.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
So? What just happened?

Nathan sighs with a mouthful of his sandwich. He puts it down, and wipes some mayo from the corner of his mouth with a napkin.

NATHAN  
It was my dad.

HARRY  
What about your dad?

Nathan chews for a moment.

NATHAN  
I have these, uh, day dreams.

HARRY  
Interesting. What happens in these dreams?

Harry pulls out a small notebook and takes the pen out of his shirt pocket. He jots down some notes.

NATHAN  
Why are you writing this down? I never even agreed to hire you.

Nathan takes the last bite of his sandwich and gets up from the table.

HARRY  
Don't worry about that. Your mom is taking care of it.

Nathan slams his plate on the counter.

NATHAN  
I knew it! She always does stuff like this!

Charlie senses Nathan's irritation and stands next to him.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
I think you should leave.

Charlie growls. Harry gets up.

HARRY

Okay we'll try again next time.

Nathan follows Harry to the front door.

NATHAN

I'm sorry, but I don't think there's gonna be a next time.

Nathan opens the door and Harry walks through. He turns around.

HARRY

I guess I'll have to respect your wishes. Your mom isn't going to be very happy about this though.

NATHAN

Well it's not my mom's choice is it?

Harry nods in defeat.

HARRY

Oh, before I go, one last thing.  
(points up)  
Did you mean for Charlie to be missing a toe?

Puzzled, Nathan walks onto his doormat to look at Charlie. He doesn't notice anything out of the ordinary.

NATHAN

What missing toe? He looks fine.

Harry just stands there with a big grin.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

What are you smiling at?

Harry starts to walk away.

HARRY

Oh nothing. Just that your mom told me that you haven't set foot outside your doorway since you bought this house.

Nathan looks down to see he is on the doormat. In a flash, he jumps back into the doorway.

Charlie runs over to Harry and jumps on his legs while he barks.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
See you Thursday?

Nathan sighs and nods his head. He rubs his face and reveals a slight smirk.

NATHAN  
Okay doc, I'll give it a shot.

Harry walks away as Charlie rushes back into the house to congratulate Nathan. Dozens of tail wags and licks to the face as Nathan pets him to try to calm him down.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Okay bud, okay. I know. I know.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP

NATHAN  
Just checking in.

RACHEL  
I'm just finishing up the last few shipments and then I'll start to work on the pieces.

Rachel packs up a large totem pole sculpture.

NATHAN  
Great thanks Rachel. I'm going to get some exercise. Just use the intercom if you need me.

RACHEL  
Have a good workout!

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, GYM

Nathan swims and works out in the gym.

EXT. NATHAN'S HOUSE

Charlie runs around in the yard and does his business. His nose picks up a familiar scent.

He runs over to the far side of the yard where he can see through the fence a little easier. He sees Joanna and barks.

She walks over to the fence.

JOANNA  
 Hey Charlie. How's it goin' boy?  
 (leans in and pets him)  
 Where's your dad?

She looks around and can see Nathan exercise through his gym windows. She waves to try and catch his attention.

He's on the treadmill. He sees her and waves back but loses his balance and trips.

Joanna sees Nathan slam his head on the treadmill controls, fly backwards and disappear. She makes a face of pain and runs to the front door. Charlie heads for the house.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, FRONT DOOR

Joanna waits at the front door and doesn't ring the doorbell.

Nathan opens the door out of breath with a cut over his eye.

JOANNA  
 Oh my god, are you okay? You're  
 bleeding!

She comes in the house and puts his packages down on the floor. She gets close to the cut to look at it.

NATHAN  
 It's nothing really.

JOANNA  
 C'mon I'll help you clean it up.  
 Where do you keep your band-aids?

Nathan leads her into the kitchen. He pulls out a small first aid kit.

She puts some hydrogen peroxide onto a small bandage and cleans up the cut a bit.

NATHAN  
 Ah. It stings.

He squirms while she continues to dab the cut.

JOANNA  
 Oh c'mon ya big baby. My elbow was  
 pretty bad and I didn't squirm.

He looks at her while she focuses on the cut.

NATHAN

Yeah I still feel horrible that I didn't help--

JOANNA

Don't worry about it. I'm helping you now.

She smiles at him and puts down the bandage. She peels away the band-aid paper and puts the band-aid on his cut.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

There. Good as new.

Charlie sits next to Joanna and wags his tail. She notices him and pets him.

Suddenly Rachel walks past the kitchen and sees Nathan and Joanna.

RACHEL

Oh. Didn't know you had company.

NATHAN

Oh, hey Rachel. This is Joanna. She's, our mail, uh, woman.

Rachel walks up to Joanna to shake her hand.

RACHEL

It's nice to meet you. Don't mind him, he's a little weird.

JOANNA

(laughs)  
Oh, you noticed?

Rachel laughs and heads toward the front door of the house.

RACHEL (O.S.)

Well it was nice meeting you Joanna. Shipments are all done boss!

JOANNA

I didn't know you had an employee.

NATHAN

Yeah, she helps me with wood work and packing shipments.

Nathan walks toward the hallway.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
 Actually, that means I have a bunch  
 of packages for you. Is that okay?

JOANNA  
 (disappointed)  
 Uh, yeah sure.

NATHAN  
 You can see my workshop too.

She lightens up.

JOANNA  
 Oh cool. I've been wanting to see  
 where you work anyway.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP

Joanna glides around the room in awe of the various  
 sculptures. She slides her hand over the Mona Lisa.

Alexa still plays Rachel's playlist.

JOANNA  
 Nathan. These are--

NATHAN  
 Silly. I know.

JOANNA  
 Beautiful.

Her face is lit up and she approaches Nathan. Alexa switches  
 to Rachel's next song on the playlist. It's a romantic song.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
 I had no idea you were so talented.

Nathan blushes and laughs.

NATHAN  
 Well I'm glad you like them.

Joanna takes his hands and gets real close. She leans in  
 further, and so does he.

JOANNA  
 I do. And. I like you too.

She takes the initiative and kisses him.

NATHAN

Wow, I had no idea. I like you too!

They continue to make out. It gets hot and heavy.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP

Nathan and Joanna put on their clothes.

NATHAN

I just want you to know.

JOANNA

(smirks)  
What. You've never done this  
before?

NATHAN

Well no. Not in *this* room.

She continues to button up her shirt.

JOANNA

(smiles)  
Ohhhhh. Hmm. Interesting.

She notices a garage door at the far end of the workshop.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Does that garage door work?

Nathan presses a button near his desk and it starts to open.

The long driveway that goes to the street ends in front of the garage.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Well that would've helped all those  
times I picked up your packages!

NATHAN

(embarrassed)  
Yeah, sorry about that.

JOANNA

It's okay, at least now I can just  
pull up when you have a lot of  
packages like today.

She walks outside in front of the garage, Charlie follows her.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
 So why do you have this here  
 anyway? You don't have a car.

Nathan walks up to the garage but stays in the workshop.

NATHAN  
 Well sometimes I have large  
 sculptures that need to be picked  
 up by clients.

Joanna comes back in with Charlie.

JOANNA  
 Hmm. Makes sense.

She notices a beige tarp on top of something on a nearby  
 table.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
 (points)  
 Like this one?

Nathan glides over to the table and gets in front of the  
 tarp.

NATHAN  
 This one's not ready yet.

JOANNA  
 Well what is it?

NATHAN  
 A birthday present for my mom.

She curiously tugs at the tarp and hops.

JOANNA  
 Oh my god, I wanna see!

Nathan let's out an irritated sigh and pulls on the tarp.  
 Joanna tugs on the other side to help him.

The brilliant shop light hovers above the sculpture while  
 Alexa plays a powerful piece.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
 Wow, this is so cool!

The half carved sculpture is hard to make out. It has various  
 shapes and looks busy.

EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - DAY

Cindy enjoys an iced tea with Harry on her patio out back.

Sprinklers spread water onto her beautiful flower and vegetable garden.

CINDY

I still can't believe you got him to go outside! Maybe he can enter the competition after all!

HARRY

(chuckles)

Baby steps Cindy. First the doormat. Now I'm shooting for his backyard.

He picks up the flyer for the woodworking competition. Cindy's name and address are on it.

HARRY (CONT'D)

So. Nathan won this last year? Seems like a pretty big deal. How did you get him to show up?

Embarrassed, she takes a sip of her iced tea.

CINDY

I brought one of his best pieces to the competition and signed him up. When he won, they wanted him to come collect the prize, take pictures and say a few words.

HARRY

But he never showed up.

She shakes her head and looks down. Her eyes well up.

HARRY (CONT'D)

What's the matter?

Harry moves his chair closer to her and puts his hand on her shoulder.

CINDY

(wipes her tears)

I just want Nathan to have a normal life. I wish I could take back what happened to his dad. I miss him too.

HARRY

You know, I lost my dad when I was  
12 years old.

Cindy looks up at Harry and calms down a bit.

CINDY

You did?

HARRY

He had a heart attack on  
Thanksgiving at the dinner table in  
front of my whole family.

Cindy looks shocked.

HARRY (CONT'D)

It destroyed my family. I was the  
only strong one. I did my best to  
keep everyone together. I like to  
think that I did an okay job under  
the circumstances. That's why I  
became a psychologist.

CINDY

Harry, you're a good man.

She holds his hand and smiles out of the corner of her mouth.

HARRY

Thanks Cindy. I know how hard this  
is for you. And I know what  
Nathan's going through.

He leans in a bit and looks her in the eyes.

HARRY (CONT'D)

I'll do my best to help him get  
better.

CINDY

I hope so. He's tried everything.  
Medication. Therapy--

HARRY

(mischievous smile)  
Don't worry, I have a couple of  
tricks of my sleeve.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Alexa plays an evening playlist. Nathan cooks dinner in the kitchen. Sauce simmers, pasta boils, veggies steam, salmon in the oven. The doorbell rings.

Charlie barks and heads to the door, Nathan follows.

He opens the door to find Joanna in a beautiful sundress. She has a bottle of red wine.

JOANNA

Hey!

She hands him the bottle.

NATHAN

Thanks, you didn't have to bring this.

He leads her into the kitchen. Charlie beside her.

JOANNA

Well I wanted to since you were cooking dinner.  
(pets Charlie)  
Hey boy. I missed you too!

They enter the kitchen and Joanna sees the production. She takes in the smell.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Nathan it smells delicious!

Nathan stirs the pasta.

NATHAN

Wait til' you try it.

She goes over to the stove to look at the sauce. Takes a whiff.

JOANNA

Do you have a bottle opener?

NATHAN

(points)  
Second drawer from the left.

Once dinner is ready, Nathan and Joanna slurp up pasta and laugh.

JOANNA

Well you weren't lying.

NATHAN

About?

JOANNA

You can cook your ass off. You better watch it mister. I can get used to this.

Charlie barks. Nathan throws him a piece of a meatball. He snatches it up. They look at him and laugh.

NATHAN

Do you ever cook?

JOANNA

Not really. I usually just go out to eat with friends or order takeout. Maybe one of these days you can co--

Nathan sadly looks down.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Right. Sorry.

NATHAN

I wish I could come. But--

Joanna grabs his hand.

JOANNA

Look. I like being here with you.

Nathan pulls his hand away.

NATHAN

Yeah until you ask me to go to a party, or family gathering, concert, go to the beach, or a million other places.

JOANNA

Look. I'm not gonna begin to understand what you're going through. I don't even know what happened to you.

Nathan wipes his mouth with a napkin. He pours some more wine in his glass and takes a gulp.

He tells her the story of his father's death and how it triggered his phobia of going outside the house and getting killed like his father did.

She sheds a tear and hugs Nathan.

NATHAN

But hey, I stepped onto the doormat.

JOANNA

What?

He pulls away from her and gets up to clear the table.

NATHAN

The other day, Harry tricked me. I stepped out of my doorway onto the doormat.

She helps him clear off the table.

JOANNA

Who's Harry? And wait a minute. You've never stepped outside this house? In how long?

He counts in his head.

NATHAN

Harry's my new, uh, phobia therapist. And, let's see. I bought this house about 20 years ago.

She hands him a stack of plates and almost drops them. Face agape she takes a beat.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

(smirks)

But. Once a year my family and friends drag me out of the house for a special occasion.

Joanna is confused. Nathan day dreams about last year.

NATHAN (V.O.)

So last year, my brother and his friends got me drunk and took me to a nightclub.

MONTAGE

-Party at Nathan's, drinking games.

-An SUV with pitch black windows picks up Nathan in front of his garage. He has sunglasses on and is wasted. Nathan's childhood friend DANNY, 30s, is at the wheel of the SUV.

He owns a car service and is Nathan's main source of transportation when he needs it.

-Nathan's closest friends are in the SUV with him, dance music on the stereo, they talk and laugh on the way to a nightclub.

-Nathan dances at the party, continues to get drunk, they take tons of pictures.

-Danny drops him off back home, and Eric puts him in his bed to pass out.

END MONTAGE

NATHAN  
(smiling and dazed)  
We had so much fun.

JOANNA  
Sounds like it. So you do something like that once a year?

NATHAN  
Yup, and it's my moms 60th birthday this weekend. You should come.

JOANNA  
Maybe I will!

She jumps toward him and kisses him.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM

A large motorized movie screen hangs while a movie plays through a projector that's mounted in the back of the room.

Nathan, Joanna, and Charlie sit on the sofa curled up. The surround sound is epic.

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Cindy and her FEMALE FRIENDS play cards at a round table in her dining room. Snacks and cocktails on the table.

DARBY, a little on the heavy side with dyed red hair, 60s, takes a swig of her drink.

DARBY  
All I'm saying is he needs to do something before he loses her.

KRISTIN, 50s, throws a card down on the table.

KRISTIN  
Your turn Darbs. And mind your own  
business.

Darby looks at her cards, purses her lips, and draws a few  
cards from a deck until she gets one she can put down.

DARBY  
Ugh. Go ahead Cin.

Cindy looks at the table and her cards, and puts one down.

CINDY  
It's okay Keeks, she's right. I'm  
hoping Harry will help.

DARBY  
Right, the shrink. What's he like?  
Is he cute?

JOYCE, 70s, the only lady with grey hair puts down the last  
of her cards.

JOYCE  
I'm out!

The other ladies throw down their cards in disgust.

KRISTIN  
Joyce you're such a cheat!

DARBY  
(shakes her head)  
Always the sore loser.

The ladies laugh and get up from the table. Darby helps Cindy  
clear off the table.

DARBY (CONT'D)  
You're not off the hook. Tell us  
about Harry.

CINDY  
Fine. He's cute, in a distinguished  
kind of way. All right?

The ladies giggle at her.

DARBY  
I knew it!  
(sings)  
(MORE)

DARBY (CONT'D)

Cindy's got a boyfriend. Cindy's got a boyfriend.

JOYCE

Stop it. Harry's trying to help Nathan.

DARBY

Well I hope he does better than the last shrink. Remember what happened?

CINDY

Actually, I've been trying to forget.

KRISTIN

Giving Nathan meds was a horrible idea. The poor guy can't focus on his work when he's all doped up.

CINDY

Harry knows. No meds. Besides, he has a bit of an, unorthodox approach. He even got Nathan to step outside his doorway.

JOYCE

Really? That's great Cin!

Kristin shimmies with a smile.

KRISTIN

Okay you ready for Red Lobster birthday girl?

DARBY

Birthday girl? I thought the big 6.0. was Sunday?

Cindy extends her arms to guide the ladies to the front door.

CINDY

It's my birthday week. You heard the Keeks. Let's go eat!

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Nathan's alarm goes off. He wakes up and feels for Joanna. She's not there but left a note--

"Left for work. Had a blast. xoxo Jo"

He holds the note and lays in bed at peace. Charlie barks and jumps on the bed, licks Nathan's face.

NATHAN

All right. I'm up. I'm up.

MONTAGE

-Charlie in the yard.

-Nathan and Charlie have breakfast.

-Nathan works in his workshop.

-He takes a swim and works out in the gym.

END MONTAGE

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP - DAY

Nathan puts the finishing touches on the *My Little Pony*. He sits back and admires it. Charlie gets up on his hind legs and puts his front legs on the table to get up close and take a sniff. Nathan pets him.

NATHAN

Looks good eh bud?

Charlie barks. Nathan looks at the dreamcatcher wall clock he made and notices the time.

He looks at the table full of packages that have to get mailed out. It's past the usual mail delivery time.

The doorbell rings. He checks the monitor and sees Mrs. Goldfarb. He grabs the *My Little Pony* and puts it in a box.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, DOORWAY

Nathan opens the door and Mrs. Goldfarb lets herself in.

NATHAN

Hi Mrs. Goldfarb. It's all ready  
for your granddaughter.

He holds out the box for her. She takes it and pulls out the sculpture. Her eyes light up.

MRS. GOLDFARB

Nathan, it's stunning. Ashley is  
going to love it!

She hands Nathan a check. He puts it in his pocket.

NATHAN

Thanks Mrs. Goldfarb, let me know what she thinks of it.

He makes it obvious he wants her to leave. As she makes her way through the door she pulls a picture out of her purse.

MRS. GOLDFARB

Here's a recent picture of Nicole in case you change your mind.

MRS. GOLDFARB (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I put her phone number on the back!

He takes the picture and shuts the door. He looks at the picture. Nicole is dressed up as a Trekkie at a comic convention. He shakes his head, sighs and puts the photo down on a nearby side table.

The doorbell rings again. Nathan looks furious. He opens the door.

NATHAN

Look, I'm not interest--

Harry stands there with a virtual reality headset and headphones in his hands.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Oh, it's you.

They go in the house.

HARRY

Is this a bad time?

Nathan lightens up. They reach the living room.

NATHAN

No it's fine. What do you have there?

Harry smiles and puts the equipment down on the coffee table.

HARRY

It's my nephew's virtual reality setup. I tried it out, and I have to admit it's pretty cool.

Nathan seems interested.

NATHAN  
And the headphones?

Harry hands the headset to Nathan.

HARRY  
Audio makes it a full experience.  
How about you try it out?

Nathan holds the headset in his hands and hesitates for a moment before he puts in on. Harry tightens the straps a bit to make sure it's on snug.

Harry puts the headphones on him. Then he pulls out his smartphone and opens an app. He pushes a button and talks into his smartphone.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
Can you hear me okay?

NATHAN  
Yeah I can hear you through the headphones!

Harry scrolls through a bunch of places in the app.

HARRY  
Okay. If you could go anywhere right now, where would it be?

Nathan thinks for a moment.

NATHAN  
Englewood Beach.

Harry pushes a button. The headset displays a beach while the headset plays the sounds of waves, seagulls, and beachgoers.

Nathan looks around. He breathes heavily. Harry notices and talks to him through the app and headphones.

HARRY  
Doing okay?

NATHAN  
Yeah. I think so.

HARRY  
Want to take a walk?

NATHAN  
Okay.

Harry pulls on Nathan's arm to get up. He places it on his shoulder.

HARRY  
Just follow my lead.

As Harry walks through Nathan's house, Nathan walks on a virtual beach.

Nathan sees two kids make sand castles. He stops for a second.

Harry looks over his shoulder.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
You okay?

NATHAN  
Yeah. It's just. A little weird.

Harry leads Nathan to a back door through his laundry room that leads to the backyard. He opens the door, Charlie shoots outside. Harry walks outside the door with Nathan behind him.

HARRY  
How's the beach?

NATHAN  
It's amazing.

Harry leads Nathan to the middle of the yard. Charlie is ecstatic. He runs around Nathan and jumps all over his legs.

Nathan feels the sunshine hit him.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
I can even feel the sun.

He extends his arms to feel the sun and looks around the beach.

He imagines walking along the beach with Joanna and Charlie. It's such a lovely, peaceful moment.

A neighbor honks his horn a dozen times to get his daughter to come out of the house.

Nathan can hear it through the beach sounds. Joanna and Charlie disappear.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Wait. Are we--

HARRY

Outside?

Nathan pulls off the headphones. He hears the neighbors car drive off and outdoor noise. He crouches down and feels grass.

He panics a bit and sits down. He holds the headset tight in his hands while he trembles a bit.

NATHAN

Why did you bring me out here?

Harry puts his hand on Nathan's shoulder.

HARRY

Just keep the headset on. And put the headphones back on. Try to relax.

Nathan concedes. Harry talks through the smartphone and headphones.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Just stay calm and breathe. You're safe.

Eric pulls up in the driveway and sees them in the yard. He parks the car and runs over to them.

ERIC

Is that?

HARRY

Yep.

Eric pulls out his phone to take pictures and a video.

ERIC

Holy shit! Wait til' mom sees this!

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, KITCHEN

Nathan chugs a bottle of beer.

ERIC

Bro, that was amazing!

He clinks his beer with Nathan who barely holds his bottle out.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Moms gonna flip out!

Eric texts his mom the photos and video. Harry leans into Nathan.

HARRY

I'm proud of you. You made a lot of progress today.

Nathan is still a bit shaken up.

NATHAN

Thanks doc. But next time you have to warn me.

HARRY

Deal.

ERIC

By the way bro, I found an antique shop that will buy my chair for seventy grand. The owner said he'd also let me pick out something worth ten grand as a bonus. So I figure I'll get mom something nice from the shop!

NATHAN

That's awesome, maybe you can FaceTime with me when you're there so I can help you pick something out?

ERIC

Yeah why not.

Nathan grabs his phone from the kitchen counter. He unplugs it from the charger and notices missed text messages from Joanna--

"Hey cutie, hope you're having a good day!"

"I have good news and bad news."

"Okay, you're not answering, so I'll give you the good news first. I got a promotion!"

"The bad news, I'm not gonna be delivering mail anymore. Will call you later, going out to celebrate with coworkers xoxo."

NATHAN

(to Eric)  
Hey, do me a favor and send me those pictures you took.

HARRY

Me too if you don't mind. I like to document my process.

Eric fiddles with his phone.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Joanna and her friends from work sit around a table at a restaurant-bar. Greasy food on the table, pitcher of beer, pint glasses full of beer, cocktails, empty shot glasses.

Joanna's best friend MELANIE, 30s holds her cocktail in the air.

MELANIE

I just wanna say, if anyone deserves to be promoted to processing manager, it's my BFF Joanna.

She smiles at Joanna while everyone raises their glasses.

JOANNA

Thanks you guys.

They clink glasses and then Joanna's phone lights up as texts ring in. She sees the texts from Nathan.

Her friend ADAM, 30s, peeks over and sees Nathan with the VR headset in the photos.

ADAM

Who the hell is that?

She clicks on the video Nathan sent and it plays. She holds the phone for everyone to see.

JOANNA

This is the guy I've been seeing.

MELANIE

Oh right. The guy who's scared to leave his house.

Charlie jumps around Nathan in the back yard.

ADAM

Looks like he's outside to me.

Joanna seems happy, whereas her friends look weirded out.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP - NIGHT

Nathan works on his mom's birthday present. The lights are dim. Alexa plays melodramatic music. Nathan takes a swig from a wine glass.

He carves into the base of the sculpture with several gentle movements.

The sculpture looks like a wooded area with shapes that resemble animals. It's still hard to see any major details.

His phone rings, it's Joanna.

NATHAN

Hey you! Congratulations on the new job!

EXT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Joanna walks toward a garden outside the restaurant. She's pretty tipsy.

JOANNA

And you too for going out in the yard! Nathan that's awesome!

NATHAN

Yeah it was pretty cool. So with your promotion, does that mean I'll be getting a new mail person?

JOANNA

Yeah, so now I'll be working in the office. It's going to be rough for a while since I'm a manager now.

NATHAN

Will I still be able to see you?

Joanna looks off to the side and takes a beat.

JOANNA

Yeah. Yeah of course. Just won't see you everyday like before.

NATHAN

What about tonight? We should celebrate.

Joanna looks through a window of the restaurant and sees her friends laugh and drink.

JOANNA

Um, I'm still out celebrating with my friends.

Nathan looks disappointed. Joanna's ready to hang up.

NATHAN

Are you still coming to my moms birthday party?

JOANNA

Oh, damn. I have training in North Carolina for the next week. I'm leaving tomorrow.

NATHAN

(sad)  
Oh. Okay. Well I'll see you when you get back?

JOANNA

For sure. See you soon!

She hangs up. Nathan looks at Charlie. He can feel his pain and nuzzles up to Nathan.

Nathan imagines all the things he could do with Joanna.

MONTAGE

-Nathan enjoys a romantic dinner at a restaurant with Joanna.

-They watch a Broadway show and laugh.

-They take Charlie to the dog park.

-They lay together on the beach, Nathan puts lotion on Joanna.

-They hang out with friends at a party.

END MONTAGE

NATHAN

I'm sick of this Charlie!

Charlie barks. Nathan chugs the rest of the wine in his glass and grabs the virtual reality headset and headphones off a nearby table.

He scrolls down to a rainforest setting on the mobile app Harry downloaded for him.

He opens the garage door, attaches Charlie's leash to his harness and puts on the headset and headphones.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

It's just you and me Charlie.

Charlie is super excited. Nathan turns the rainforest on. He sees a beautiful rainforest and hears the sounds that go with it. Monkeys, birds, bugs, waterfalls, wind through the trees.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Let's go for a walk Charlie.

Charlie leads him out of the garage. Nathan follows him while he's in the rainforest.

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Cindy and her friends celebrate her birthday which is the next day. She's on the phone. Music plays, her friends drink cocktails, and laugh in conversation.

CINDY

Oh they're great Harry, I can't believe my boy was out in the yard!

HARRY (V.O.)

Yeah we are making real progress, I'm excited!

The ladies are out of hand. Cindy has a hard time talking over their noise.

CINDY

(yelling)  
I just hope it's not too fast. He's been through a lot.

She glares at the ladies with a stern look and walks into another room.

HARRY

Well let's see how Sunday goes.

CINDY

Oh, about that, did you want to come to my birthday party also?

HARRY

I'd like that. Text me the details.

CINDY

Okay I will. See you then!

EXT. NATHAN'S HOUSE

Charlie takes Nathan further into the backyard and does his business while Nathan experiences the virtual rainforest.

Charlie leads Nathan to the part of the fence that has the slight opening. It's pretty far from the garage.

Charlie pokes his nose through a crack to sniff.

A WOMAN and her TWO DOGS walk nearby. They pass by the fence and Charlie follows along.

Suddenly, the headset shows a low battery warning.

The headphones stop working. Nathan now hears his actual surroundings. He pulls off the headphones.

NATHAN

Shit.

The red low battery warning continues to flash on the headset.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Charlie! Let's go home!

Charlie is too interested in the dogs and takes Nathan toward the front of the house. Nathan runs behind him not knowing where he is.

The headset battery dies, and Nathan now sees nothing.

It's pitch black. Nathan panics.

The woman and her dogs are now further down the street. Charlie pants as he watches them disappear.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Charlie, where are we?

Charlie jumps on Nathan's legs and licks his hands. Nathan sits down on the grass.

He breathes deep with the headset on. It's still pitch black. He takes the headphones off. His panic attack gets worse.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

I gotta take this thing off.

He removes the headset and realizes he's in his front yard, just a few feet away from the gate that leads to his mailbox.

He has major flashbacks of his dad getting hit by the pickup truck.

He's a mess and looks down as Charlie gets close to him. Nathan hugs him and keeps his eyes closed.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Charlie. I gotta get in the house.

He fumbles with his phone.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Hey, Si-- Siri. Hey.  
(hyper-ventilating)

Siri doesn't understand him. He tries to calm down.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Hey Siri. Call Eric.

It works and Siri calls Eric.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Eric! Come get me! I'm in the front yard!

EXT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, FRONT YARD

Eric screeches his car in front of the house and rushes through the gate to Nathan.

He finds Nathan curled up in horrible shape.

ERIC  
Nathan!

Charlie barks, he's happy to see Eric. He gets down and puts his arm around Nathan. He's in shock.

NATHAN  
Eric?

ERIC  
I'm here. Let's get inside.

He puts his arm around Nathan's shoulder and drags him in the house.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, BEDROOM

Eric tucks Nathan into bed. He's calmed down and sleepy. He slurs out some words.

NATHAN

Just wanted to see her. Wanted to celebrate.

ERIC

Wanted to see who?

NATHAN

Just wanna be normal.

Nathan mumbles as he falls asleep. Eric hits a button his phone.

ERIC

Hey mom. I'm at Nathan's.

EXT. NATHAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Cindy and Harry both pull in the driveway and walk up to the doorway together.

HARRY

And here I thought I'd have to wait to see you on your birthday.

Cindy blushes and smiles.

CINDY

Good to see you too Harry.

She puts her hand on the side of his arm and cradles it.

Eric opens the door to let Cindy and Harry into the house.

He just stares at them. Embarrassed, Cindy let's go of Harry's arm.

ERIC

Let's go you two.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, BEDROOM

Nathan wakes up disoriented and fuzzy.

When he finally comes into focus he finds Harry, Cindy, and Eric near his bed seated in chairs.

NATHAN

What's going on?

He sits up a bit and rubs his face.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
What are all of you doing here?

ERIC  
You don't remember last night?

Charlie, who is snuggled next to Nathan, whines. Nathan rubs his head and face some more.

He tries to recollect the previous night. Memories flash into his head. He suddenly remembers.

NATHAN  
Oh my god, I went outside. The headset battery went dead.

He shakes his head and holds it in his hands.

HARRY  
I left the headset here for our sessions. I didn't think you'd go out by yourself.

CINDY  
Nonsense Harry, it's not your fault.

ERIC  
What made you go outside in the first place?

Nathan looks up.

NATHAN  
I did it for Joanna.

Harry and Cindy smile at each other.

ERIC  
So that's what you were mumbling about last night.

NATHAN  
Huh?

HARRY  
Love is a powerful thing. It makes us do crazy things.

NATHAN  
Powerful or not, I'm never going to be normal. So it doesn't matter.

Harry feels his pain.

ERIC

Is she coming to moms birthday party?

NATHAN

She can't, she's at some training thing for her new job.

Nathan is irritated and gets out of bed to get dressed since he only has a funny pair of boxer shorts on.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

And that's just it. How can I be with her, if I couldn't even go celebrate with her when she got her promotion.

He grabs some clothes and opens his bedroom door.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Do you mind?

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

The group eats breakfast along with Charlie.

Harry holds up the flyer for the wood carving competition.

HARRY

This is the type of goal you should be shooting for. Having a relationship and going out on dates with a girlfriend is a huge step.

CINDY

Harry's right. You only have to be at the competition for a few hours.

Nathan eats a piece of bacon and rolls his eyes.

NATHAN

Mom, we had a deal. I leave the house for an event once a year. I'm going to your birthday party tomorrow, and that's it.

HARRY

I don't think that's such a good idea after last night.

CINDY

Yeah, I'd rather you just enter the competition and show up to get the prize. You can make *that* my birthday present.

Nathan picks up his empty plate and heads to the sink.

NATHAN

I already made your birthday present. And what makes you think I'll win anyway?

Cindy gets up and walks through the dining room to the living room.

CINDY

What did you make me for my birthday?

She picks up a wooden sculpture of a fisherman on a boat holding a fishing pole in one hand and a large fish in the other.

NATHAN

I'm not gonna tell you mom. You'll get it tomorrow. At the party.

Cindy comes back in the kitchen with the wooden sculpture.

CINDY

I mean look at this. Nathan, you're talented. *The Fisherman* won last year.

NATHAN

No, Fred Willits and his stupid Harley Davidson won. Not me.

CINDY

Only because you didn't show up to claim the prize!

ERIC

Dude you've pretty much won the past nine years in a row, if you just showed up. Don't you think it's time you claim first place?

Harry leans over to Eric.

HARRY

(whispers)  
Nine years?

Eric nods his head with his eyebrows raised. Everyone is silent.

NATHAN  
I'll do it.

CINDY  
Do what?

NATHAN  
Enter the stupid competition. And  
I'm going to your party tomorrow.

Nathan is defeated. Cindy walks over to him and hugs him.

HARRY  
This is good Nathan. Real good.

NATHAN  
If you say so.

HARRY  
I do, and I have a great idea for  
tonight's session.

Cindy gathers her things. Eric follows suit.

CINDY  
I'll see you tomorrow sweetie.

ERIC  
Yeah see ya bro.

Eric leaves the house, while Harry accompanies Cindy out.

EXT. NATHAN'S HOUSE - DAY

CINDY  
I just want to thank you for  
everything you're doing.

HARRY  
It's my job Cindy. I think Nathan's  
doing really well.

CINDY  
I do too. Listen, I'm having the  
girls over for a potluck tonight.  
Would you like to come? Maybe bring  
some of your single friends?

HARRY  
I'd love to. I guess I could invite  
the guys from the yacht club.

CINDY  
Great! 6 PM?

HARRY  
6 PM it is.

Cindy blushes and is flustered. She makes her way to the car.  
Harry waves and smiles as she gets in the car.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - DAY

Nathan sits on the sofa as Harry sits in an adjacent  
recliner.

He takes a necklace off from around his neck that has been  
hidden by his collared shirts all this time and holds it in  
front of Nathan.

A strange medallion is attached to the metal chain.

HARRY  
My grandfather got this talisman  
from a shaman in Asia when he went  
on a spiritual quest. Eventually,  
he gave it to my father who then  
gave it to me when I got my medical  
license.

Harry lets the talisman drop down and hang with the chain. He  
starts to swing it slowly.

NATHAN  
What are you trying to do,  
hypnotize me?

HARRY  
Just relax. Trust me.

Nathan takes a deep breath and looks skeptical.

INT. HOTEL - DAY

Joanna walks down a hallway to her hotel room with a couple  
of GUYS and GIRLS from her training class. One guy, DARREN,  
30s, walks her to her door.

She opens the door with her key card.

DARREN

So I'll come get you for dinner  
later?

JOANNA

Sounds good, see you soon.

Exhausted, she goes in the room and plops down on her bed. After a few moments she checks her phone and looks for messages from Nathan.

She sees the last text was from the other night. Her thumbs are on the keyboard to type, but she doesn't type anything.

After a shower, she gets dressed and relaxes in bed until her coworkers knock on her door to go to dinner.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM

Nathan's eyes are closed as Harry puts the talisman back around his neck.

HARRY

Where are you?

Nathan flashes back to his parents house as a ten year old boy.

NATHAN

I'm watching TV in the living room  
of my parents house.

HARRY

Good. What else do you see?

Nathan makes facial movements as he digs deeper.

NATHAN

Mom, she's holding plates.

Cindy who looks to be eight month's pregnant sets the table for dinner.

HARRY

Okay, what else?

NATHAN

She's pregnant with Eric.

Nathan's father walks into the living room.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Dad's there too.

HARRY  
Is he saying anything?

Nathan focuses on the conversation his father has with his mom.

CINDY  
I'm gonna go get the mail honey,  
can you finish setting the table?

He stops her, smiles and puts his hand on her big belly.

NATHAN'S FATHER  
How about you set the table and  
I'll go get the mail.

She gives him a salty look.

CINDY  
You know I'm quite capable--

He quickly makes his way for the front door.

NATHAN'S FATHER  
I know, you're one tough cookie.  
Just want you to take it easy!

The door slams as his father heads for the mailbox.

Nathan turns around on the sofa to look out the big bay window.

HARRY  
What's happening now?

NATHAN  
My dads going to the mailbox.

Harry looks disconcerted.

HARRY  
What else do you see?

NATHAN  
A pickup truck, swerving. Dad's at  
the mailbox, standing in the road.

Nathan's eyes well up.

HARRY  
Okay. Stop right there. Nathan, I  
want you to realize how important  
it was for your father to get the  
mail, and not your mother.

(MORE)

HARRY (CONT'D)

I want you to forget about the pickup truck. Forget about the mailbox. Forget about the accident.

Harry focuses and gets closer to Nathan.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Now, I want you to focus on my voice. When I say the words *Englewood Beach* and snap my fingers at the same time, I want you to wake up and think about how happy you would be on the beach.

Nathan imagines being on the beach with Joanna and Charlie. He is all smiles.

HARRY (CONT'D)

Take all the negativity. All the bad memories. And instead, think of the good ones you can make with Joanna and Charlie on the beach.

Nathan imagines playing fetch with Charlie on the beach. Charlie splashes Joanna and Nathan as he runs into the water at full speed. They laugh and play.

HARRY (CONT'D)

(snaps his fingers)  
Englewood Beach.

It's fuzzy for a moment as Nathan opens his eyes.

Seagulls CAW, waves CRASH onto shore, and the various SMELLS of the beach engulf Nathan.

Nathan looks as if a tremendous weight has been lifted from his shoulders.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Joanna's coworkers have a great time at dinner. Joanna looks distracted. Darren flirts with her. She giggles but doesn't seem interested.

They have drinks and Joanna gets a bit tipsy.

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Joanna and her coworkers say good night as they walk to their hotel rooms. Darren walks Joanna to her room. He leans on the wall next to her door.

DARREN

Night cap?

She unlocks the door.

JOANNA

I can't Darren, sorry.

He leans in closer and tries to get her to look at him.

DARREN

What's going on with you?

JOANNA

Nothing, it's just--

Darren grabs her and kisses her. She doesn't stop him. He pushes the door open and they go in the room.

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

Eric carries his antique chair across a street in town from his car to the antique shop. The street lamps offer some light, but it's pretty dark out at this point.

The chair limits his vision and he doesn't notice a utility van coming his way.

The utility van DRIVER texts someone on his phone and doesn't see Eric.

A MAN and his DAUGHTER eat ice cream and walk past the antique shop. The man sees the van about to hit Eric.

MAN

Hey look out!

The van driver hears him and looks up. But it's too late.

He slams into Eric. Eric and the chair both fly through the air.

Eric is propelled and lands on the ground a few feet in front of the van.

The chair falls and breaks into pieces while Eric watches it as he falls in unison.

MAN (CONT'D)

(to his daughter)

Stay right here and don't move.

The man rushes to Eric's aid. The antique shop OWNER runs outside and sees Eric, along with the chair in pieces.

The driver jumps out of the van and calls 911. Eric bleeds and is unconscious.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP - NIGHT

Nathan works on his moms sculpture. Alexa plays music.

The sculpture is full of detail now. It's a forest with a stream, rocks, grass, flowers, logs, woodland creatures, and a whole family of woodchucks. Mom, Dad, two sons, and a female cub. Charlie is the dad.

Nathan stands up, walks around it. Looks at Charlie.

NATHAN

So what do you think?

Charlie barks and wags his tail.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Yeah I think moms gonna love it too. Just have to put on some finishing touches.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Darren and Joanna kiss.

JOANNA

No wait--

She pushes him away.

DARREN

What.

JOANNA

I, have a boyfriend.

Darren is disappointed.

DARREN

Oh, so that's why you're acting weird.

Joanna's embarrassed.

DARREN (CONT'D)

Is it serious?

JOANNA  
 Yeah, look, I'm really sorry.  
 You're cute and all, but I've  
 already messed up enough  
 relationships. I'm trying to make  
 this one work.

Darren gets close to Joanna.

DARREN  
 You think I'm cute?

JOANNA  
 (chuckles)  
 You're stupid. Duh. But seriously,  
 I'm gonna go to sleep.

She leads him to the door.

DARREN  
 Okay. But if you change your mind--

She shoves him through the door.

DARREN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 I'm right down the hall.

She shuts the door and lays down on her bed. Grabs her phone and looks at photos of her, Nathan and Charlie.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP

Nathan sees Joanna's name pop up on his phone as an incoming call and pushes a button on his wireless speaker to turn off Alexa.

NATHAN  
 Hey you! How's training?

JOANNA  
 It's going okay.

She stares at the ceiling and sighs.

NATHAN  
 Are you okay?

JOANNA  
 Yeah I'm fine. I just wish I could  
 be there for your moms birthday  
 party.

NATHAN

Yeah me too. Everyone wants to meet you.

Nathan gets up and walks over to the side door to his garage and opens the door. Charlie leaps outside. Nathan just stands in the doorway.

JOANNA

Oh yeah? Why's that?

NATHAN

Are you kidding? They wanna meet the girl that's making me brave.

He watches Charlie enjoy the backyard. Charlie drops a toy near Nathan, it's a few feet outside the door. Charlie sits and waits as he wags his tail.

JOANNA

Brave how?

Nathan walks over to the toy and throws it into the yard for Charlie to fetch.

Nathan stays on the grass. He doesn't think twice about it.

NATHAN

Because of you, I want to leave the house more than I ever have before.

Joanna sits up and her eyes well up.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Joanna? You still there?

Tears fall down her face. She wipes them.

JOANNA

I'm here. Sorry. It's just--

NATHAN

What's up?

JOANNA

Something happened, and--  
I just really miss you.

NATHAN

Aw, I miss you too. So does Charlie. But what happened?

She fights more tears.

JOANNA

It's nothing. Just a work thing.

NATHAN

Well I'm here if you ever need to talk.

JOANNA

Thanks Nate.

Charlie heads into the workshop. Nathan goes inside and sits down by the sculpture to get back to work.

NATHAN

Listen, I have to finish my moms birthday present. I'm almost done. Talk tomorrow?

JOANNA

Yeah definitely. Wish your mom a happy birthday from me!

Nathan turns Alexa back on and starts to paint some highlights and details on the sculpture.

The music is a bit loud so he doesn't hear his phone calendar pop up--

*FaceTime with Eric at Antique store.*

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Cindy and the ladies pour drinks, unwrap the various potluck dishes, music roars. The doorbell rings.

Darby is closest to the door and hears the doorbell the second time.

She opens the door to find Harry with a bottle of wine in hand.

Three of his GUY FRIENDS stand behind him. FRANK, 50s, tall and stocky has on a gold chain with an anchor charm. PETER, 60s, average height and slim, has a goatee and is dressed more casually than the others. JACK, 70s, the shortest of the group, is tan and has slicked back hair.

DARBY

You must be Harry.

He smiles as she leads them in the house.

HARRY  
I am. It's nice to meet you--

DARBY  
Darby. And they are--

Darby checks out his friends.

HARRY  
(points to each)  
This is Frank, Peter, and Jack.

They all smile at Darby and nod. Frank holds a pie, Peter a taco salad, and Jack a bottle of tequila.

Darby has the hots for Frank. She leans in to take a peek at the pie.

FRANK  
(nervous)  
I brought pie.

DARBY  
(flirts)  
You sure did.

Darby leads the guys into the dining room and kitchen area.

DARBY (CONT'D)  
Look who I found.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

An ambulance races through traffic lights. The siren bounces off the buildings while the emergency lights cut through the dark streets.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Eric is on a gurney. An IV hangs and is attached to his arm. Oxygen mask on his bloody face.

EMT 1  
We're losing him.

Monitors show weak pulse and blood pressure.

EMT 2  
Get the defib ready.

EMT 1 pulls out the defibrillator and prepares it.

EMT 2 (CONT'D)

Clear!

He zaps Eric with the defib. His body pumps full of electricity. EMT 1 looks at the monitors.

EMT 1

Again!

INT. ANTIQUE SHOP - NIGHT

A curious antique shop, dim lights, full of beautiful merchandise.

In the back room there's a workshop. The owner looks at the pieces of Eric's chair on top of a table.

He picks up various pieces and examines them. He puts them down and lets out a sigh.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP - NIGHT

Nathan shuts off the lights in his workshop and clocks out.

He eats leftovers while he watches *Antique's Roadshow* with Charlie on his movie screen.

After an old vase is appraised, an old chair is next. It reminds Nathan about Eric's Chair. He checks his phone and sees the missed calendar alert.

NATHAN

Damn it.

He calls his brother. It goes right to voicemail.

He looks up local antique shops on his phone. He calls the first one that pops up.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Yes, I'm calling to see if someone came by there earlier to sell you an antique chair?

Nathan's disappointed.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

No? Okay thanks.

He tries the next one. It's the right one.

SHOP OWNER (V.O.)  
Yes. But, he was in an accident.

NATHAN  
An accident? What happened?

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE

The ladies party with the guys. They drink, dance, talk, laugh, eat food.

Cindy's phone rings, it shows Nathan's name. She doesn't see or hear it as it's in the living room on an end table.

He calls Harry, but he also doesn't hear his phone ring through the loud music.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP

Nathan panics and fumbles with his phone.

NATHAN  
Hey Siri. Text Danny.

SIRI  
What do you want to say?

NATHAN  
Emergency please pick me up!

He visualizes Eric get hit by a van and then his funeral.

Nathan stands in the doorway next to his garage. He panics. Charlie stands next to him. Nathan breathes fast and shakes his arms.

Danny pulls up.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Here goes nothin' Charlie.

He pets him, leaves him inside, and closes the door. He walks over to the car and hesitates for a moment.

Danny is shocked Nathan is outside. He jumps out of the car and runs over to Nathan.

DANNY  
Dude are you okay? What are you doing outside?

Nathan takes a few deep breaths. Sweat glides down his forehead.

NATHAN

No, Eric was in an accident. Take me to my moms house. She's not answering her phone.

Nathan gets in the back seat of Danny's car.

DANNY

Shit, is he okay?

NATHAN

I don't know. But let's go!

Danny drives off in a hurry.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

NURSES and DOCTORS rush Eric to the emergency room on a gurney. He's alive but in bad shape.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM

They lift Eric and put him onto an operating table and cut off his clothes. Bones are visible, plenty of blood and cuts.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Nathan gets worse during the drive. Flashbacks, panic attack, accidents, car crashes. He can't breathe. Danny notices.

DANNY

Hey man are you all right? Need some water?

Danny becomes fuzzy to Nathan, and his voice is muffled.

Nathan mumbles to himself and lays down on the back seat. Horrible mess.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Just hang on, we're almost there.

Nathan manages to call Joanna on speakerphone.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Joanna dozed off with her phone next to her. The lights are still on. She didn't mean to fall asleep.

The phone rings, and wakes her up. Her eyes are somewhat closed so she doesn't know it's Nathan as she answers it.

JOANNA

Hello?

She hears heavy breathing and the sound of the car driving.

NATHAN

Joanna!

JOANNA (V.O.)

Nathan what's wrong?

NATHAN

(mumbles)

Tried calling mom. Eric. Accident.  
Hospital. No.

JOANNA (V.O.)

Wait, what? Where are you?

Nathan can't respond.

DANNY

(screams to the back)

Hey! I'm Danny, one of Nathan's  
friends. He's in bad shape. I'm  
dropping him off at his moms house  
in about two minutes.

JOANNA (V.O.)

Oh thank God.

DANNY

Yeah, but I'm not sure how bad Eric  
is.

JOANNA (V.O.)

Oh poor Nathan. I'm here Nathan!

EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The car screeches up to the house.

DANNY

Okay we're here.

He looks in the back seat. Nathan is pale as a ghost, sweaty, and can't move.

Danny puts the phone in the front pocket of his shirt, pulls Nathan out of the back seat and carries him to the front door.

He rings the doorbell and knocks on the door. He hands Nathan the phone. He grips it with all his energy.

He drops down on the ground and leans against the doorway wall.

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE

The doorbell rings. The music is loud and so is the gang.

Danny rings the doorbell over and over again.

CINDY

All right, all right. I'm coming!

She opens the door.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Danny? What are you doing here?

He points to Nathan on the ground.

DANNY

I brought Nathan. It's about Eric.

She looks on the ground.

CINDY

Nathan?  
(screams)  
Nathan!

NATHAN

Mom?

Joanna is still on speakerphone.

JOANNA (V.O.)

Mrs. Baker?

Cindy grabs the phone and yells for Harry. Harry rushes to the doorway and finds Nathan in horrible shape.

HARRY

(to Danny)  
Help me get him in the house.

Danny helps Harry get Nathan in the house.

The music turns off and the party stops. Cindy talks to Joanna on the phone. Everyone crowds around Nathan.

DARBY

What on Earth is Nathan doing here?

Harry gets close to Nathan.

HARRY

Nathan. It's me Harry. Focus on my voice.

(snaps his fingers)  
Englewood Beach.

Suddenly Nathan snaps out of it and begins to smile. He hears the beach sounds and relaxes.

NATHAN

Mom? What am I doing at your house?

Eric's accident hits him again.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Oh no! Eric!

He panics.

HARRY

What's wrong with Eric?

Nathan tries to keep his composure.

NATHAN

He was in an accident. He's at the hospital.

Everyone looks at each other in horror.

Cindy shakes as she hands Nathan the phone. She's in shock.

Harry gets close to Nathan once more to snap him out of the panic attack.

HARRY

(snaps his fingers)  
Englewood Beach.

Nathan is fine again. He hears beach sounds and smells lotion.

Harry consoles Cindy.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
Let's go. I'll drive you to the hospital.

DANNY  
No, I'll drive you guys. Just take care of Mrs. B.

Harry helps Cindy out of the house and they follow Danny to his car.

JOYCE (O.S.)  
Don't worry Cin, we'll take care of Nathan.

JOANNA (V.O.)  
Nathan are you okay?

Everyone realizes that she is on speakerphone. Nathan looks down at the phone and sees her name and picture on the screen.

NATHAN  
Joanna? Oh hey. Yeah why wouldn't I be okay?

JOANNA (V.O.)  
Why did Harry say Englewood Beach?

NATHAN  
(oblivious)  
Ooohh, I love that beach.

He notices everyone in the room.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Hey Darby, Keeks, Joyce. What's going on? Who are these guys?

Everyone looks at each other in confusion.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Eric is in surgery. DOCTORS and NURSES surround him in the operating room. He has a pulse but has lost a lot of blood.

They continue to work on him.

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Danny quickly pulls into the parking lot. Harry and Cindy rush to the hospital entrance. Danny follows behind.

INT. HOSPITAL

Cindy, Harry and Danny are at the front desk.

CINDY

What do you mean I can't see my son?

NURSE

He's still in surgery ma'am.

The NURSE looks at her colleagues and motions to another NURSE, LISA, 20s.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Lisa will show you to the waiting area, and a doctor will come see you as soon as we know something.

Cindy is a mess, Harry consoles her. Danny talks to Lisa as she shows them to the waiting room.

INT. HOSPITAL, WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

A few PEOPLE sit and wait in the medium sized room. Fluorescent lights shine, a TV broadcasts local news.

One man holds an ice pack on his head. A WOMAN holds her BABY while it sleeps.

Harry helps Cindy to a seat.

LISA

I'm sorry I couldn't be of more help. But we'll know more soon.

DANNY

Thanks Lisa.

Danny sits down with Cindy and Harry. Harry holds Cindy's hand.

CINDY

I just want to know if my son is all right.

HARRY

I'm sure he's gonna be okay.

Harry gives Danny a concerned look.

INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Darby feeds Frank pie in the dining room.

Kristin, Joyce, Jack and Peter sit in the living room with Nathan on the sofas.

PETER

So that's why you didn't join the yacht club until last year?

JACK

Yep. After watching my friend drown as a kid I just couldn't go near water.

JOYCE

And here I thought hypnosis was a sham.

Jack lifts his eyebrows.

JACK

Oh it works.

Nathan is oblivious.

KRISTIN

Nathan how about we get you home?

NATHAN

Okay Keeks. I'd like that. I miss Charlie.

Kristin and Peter get up.

PETER

I'll drive.

Kristin smiles and nods at Peter.

DARBY

Okay, Joyce and I are gonna go to the hospital.

Frank and Jack get up.

FRANK

We'll come with you.

KRISTIN

Okay we'll meet you there.

JOANNA (V.O.)  
I'm coming to your house Nathan.

Nathan looks at his phone again as if he'd forgotten she was on the phone.

NATHAN  
Oh okay, cool. I'll see you soon!

INT. HOSPITAL, WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Cindy is asleep on Harry's shoulder. He's also asleep.

Danny gets coffee from a vending machine.

Lisa walks down a hall with a file in her hand.

Danny looks up and sees her. He grabs his coffee and stops her.

DANNY  
Hey! Do you have any news?

She doesn't look happy.

LISA  
Eric's in critical but stable condition. He broke a lot of bones, and they had to remove his spleen.

He puts the coffee down on a nearby table. He takes a breath and runs his hands through his hair and holds his head.

DANNY  
But he's gonna be okay?

LISA  
We think he'll recover, but we won't know until the morning. He's unconscious right now.

DANNY  
In like, a coma?

LISA  
Well technically yes--

Danny paces.

DANNY  
Oh my God!

LISA  
Look, his brain had a lot of  
swelling. But the doctors removed  
most of the excess liquid.

Danny slides down the wall to the ground and sits motionless.

LISA (CONT'D)  
I'll go tell Mrs. Baker.

Danny shoots up.

DANNY  
No don't. I'll tell her when she  
wakes up. She's had a rough night.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nathan watches a movie with Charlie on the sofa oblivious to  
the current situation.

The doorbell rings. Charlie runs to the door. Nathan opens  
the door to find Joanna. She puts down a duffel bag and jumps  
toward him.

JOANNA  
(hugs him)  
Nathan! You're okay!

Nathan acts surprised.

NATHAN  
Yeah why wouldn't I be?

Charlie jumps all over Joanna.

JOANNA  
Hey Charlie, I missed you too!

Nathan notices Joanna's bag.

NATHAN  
What's in the bag?

She pulls him into the living room and pushes him onto the  
sofa. The movie's still on.

JOANNA  
Just some stuff. I'm staying here  
tonight.

She kisses and caresses him.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Cindy and Harry's friends enter the hospital and ask the NURSE at the front desk where they should go.

INT. HOSPITAL, WAITING ROOM

Cindy, Harry, and Danny are all asleep in chairs. No one else is in the waiting room.

Their friends make enough noise to wake up Cindy. She's half asleep and sad.

CINDY

Hey. What are you all doing here?

DARBY

Are you kidding? We couldn't let you be here all alone.

Cindy gets up. Harry and Danny wake up.

Cindy gathers with the girls in a huddle and cries.

JOYCE

We love you Cin.

KRISTIN

Yeah, we're here for you and Eric.

Harry gets up to greet the guys.

JACK

How you holdin' up?

Half asleep, Harry puts his hand on Jack's shoulder.

HARRY

I'm fine. You guys didn't have to come.

The guys smile at each other.

PETER

We didn't come for you.

They ogle the ladies, who blush back. Harry notices.

HARRY

(sarcastic)  
Such gentlemen.

FRANK  
How's the kid doin'?

Danny butts in. Everyone gets quiet.

DANNY  
They're letting him rest until  
morning to see if the swelling in  
his brain goes down. He's  
unconscious right now.

The mood darkens.

CINDY  
Can I see him? Can I see my boy?

Tears fall down Cindy's cheeks. The ladies console her.

Harry pulls Danny toward the hallway.

HARRY  
Let's see if we can get some  
answers eh?

Harry and Danny walk down a hallway or two and each look in various rooms. It's quiet and dark in the hallways. An occasional NURSE or EMPLOYEE pass by.

Harry stops a NURSE, MEGAN, 30s.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
Hi--

Looks at her name tag.

HARRY (CONT'D)  
Megan. Any chance you know what  
room Eric Baker's in?

MEGAN  
Actually I just checked on him.  
Follow me.

Megan turns around and heads down the hall. Harry and Danny in tow.

Megan stops at a door and opens it.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
He's sleeping so try to be quiet.

Harry and Danny creep into the room. Megan leaves.

Eric has multiple casts on and tubes in him. He has an oxygen mask on and has visible bruises and scars. Bandaged up, it's hard to see his face and body.

The machines hooked up to his body give off various beeps.

Harry and Danny stand next to him and just stare in sadness.

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, BATHROOM - NIGHT

Joanna takes a shower, gets dressed and looks for Nathan around the house.

She hears Charlie drink water in the kitchen. Walks over to him.

JOANNA

Hey boy. Where's your dad?

Water drips from his beard as he gets excited and leads her to--

INT. NATHAN'S HOUSE, WORKSHOP

Joanna opens the door. Nathan takes pictures of his woodchuck family sculpture with a professional camera.

He has lights set up, a backdrop and everything.

JOANNA

There you are.

Nathan smiles at her and continues to take photos.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Whatcha up to?

Nathan checks out the photos on the screen of the camera.

NATHAN

Just taking pictures to submit to the competition.

He hooks the camera up to his computer through a cable and sits down. Joanna stands over his shoulder.

JOANNA

So you're submitting your moms birthday present?

Still in a daze, Nathan swings his chair toward Joanna with a confused look. His mouth opens, he starts to remember.

NATHAN

Oh. That's right. My moms birthday.  
I guess I didn't give to her last  
night?

Joanna realizes she should've kept her mouth shut.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Last night was blur. Must've been a  
fun party.

Nathan checks out the photos on his computer.

Joanna is afraid to trigger a panic attack on Nathan.

JOANNA

I wasn't there, but from what you  
told me it was, pretty exciting.

She takes a step back and takes a breath.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

I'm gonna go get a beer. You want  
one?

Nathan enters information into the online submission for the  
woodworking competition.

NATHAN

Yeah sure, thanks.

INT. HOSPITAL, ERIC'S ROOM - DAY

The sun shines through the blinds in the hospital room.

The tone of the machines hooked up to Eric have a steady  
pace.

Cindy is asleep next to Eric in a chair with a blanket on.

Eric opens his eyes for the first time since the accident. He  
sees his mom.

ERIC

(muffled)  
Mom.

Cindy doesn't hear him. He tries to move but is limited by  
casts and steel rods.

He struggles with his right arm to remove the oxygen mask.

ERIC (CONT'D)

(weak)  
Hey Mom.  
(takes a breath)  
Wake up.

Cindy's eyes open as she looks at Eric and jumps up.

CINDY

Oh my god! Eric!

She presses against him and kisses his head.

ERIC

Ow. Mom.

She gets off him, tears flow down her face.

CINDY

I'm sorry honey. I'm just so happy  
you're okay!

A NURSE, DENNIS, 30s, passes the doorway and sees Cindy talk to Eric. He grabs the chart from the wall and enters.

DENNIS

Good morning. Looks like our little  
soldier is awake. That's good.

He reads the chart a bit. Cindy sees his name tag.

CINDY

Hi Dennis, I'm his mother. I just  
want to thank you all for taking  
care of my boy!

He looks up from the chart and smiles.

DENNIS

I'm sure you'll get a chance to  
thank the doctors soon. Do you mind  
giving Eric and I a few minutes?

Surprised and shaken she gets her purse.

CINDY

Oh certainly! I'll go tell the  
others.

INT. NATHANS'S HOUSE - MORNING

R2 wakes up Nathan. He rolls over to find Joanna fast asleep. He looks at her and enjoys the moment.

Nathan goes through his normal routine while Joanna sleeps.

INT. NATHANS'S HOUSE, GYM - MORNING

Nathan works out while he watches the news.

NEWS ANCHOR (O.S.)  
 Yesterdays pedestrian car accident,  
 has a happy ending.

Nathan looks up at the screen while he does bicep curls.

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)  
 We've just received word that local  
 resident, Eric Baker is in stable  
 condition at Bayfront Health  
 hospital.

Nathan's mouth is ajar. He drops the weights. Things get fuzzy.

NEWS ANCHOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 (muffled)  
 Just another reason why you  
 shouldn't text and drive folks.

He pulls out his phone and sees there are no photos from his moms birthday party.

He tries to remember what happened and calls his mom, but it goes right to voicemail.

INT. NATHANS'S HOUSE, BEDROOM

Joanna is still asleep. Nathan shakes her.

NATHAN  
 Joanna! Wake up!

She's groggy and yawns. Charlie jumps on the bed and licks her face while Nathan paces the room.

JOANNA  
 Hey. What's up?

Nathan panics. She notices and gets up. She grabs him.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
 Nathan what's wrong?

NATHAN  
 Why didn't you tell me?

He sits on the bed and begins to panic. Tears flow.

JOANNA  
Tell you what?

NATHAN  
My brother. The accident.

She sits down next to him and puts her arm around him.

JOANNA  
Because of this Nathan.

He looks at her while he panics.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
I didn't want you to panic. I left  
my training to make sure you were  
okay.

Nathan processes everything. He fights accident flashbacks.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
Are you okay?

NATHAN  
No I'm not. But I need you to do me  
a favor.

JOANNA  
What? Anything!

Nathan gets up and wipes away his tears.

NATHAN  
Take me to see my brother!

Charlie barks.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

Joanna helps Nathan into the hospital and she asks the front desk where Eric is.

She drags Nathan through the hallways and Harry sees them while he gets coffee from the vending machine.

HARRY  
Nathan? What are you doing here?

JOANNA  
Who are you?

HARRY  
I'm Nathan's phobia therapist.

Joanna is glad to see him.

JOANNA  
Thank god. Nathan insisted I bring  
him to see his brother.

Nathan is drenched and white as a ghost.

HARRY  
Nathan. Listen to my voice.  
(snaps his fingers)  
Englewood beach.

Nathan snaps out of it as beach sounds and smells engulf him.

NATHAN  
Oh. Hey doc. Wait where am I?

He looks around to see where he is. Harry gazes at Joanna  
with compassion as they both take a breath.

INT. HOSPITAL, ERIC'S ROOM

Cindy, her friends, and Harry's are all in the room around  
Eric.

Shannon and Tracy are there too and sit on both sides of him.

HARRY  
Look who I found.

Harry, Joanna and Nathan enter the room.

CINDY  
Nathan?

She runs over to him and gives him a big hug.

NATHAN  
Hey mom. Hey everyone.

CINDY  
What on Earth are you doing here?

He shimmies his way over to Eric.

NATHAN  
I wanted to see Eric of course.

Eric is shocked. Everyone is silent.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
You look like crap.

ERIC  
Uh. Thanks? Nathan how are you--

Harry slides in next to them.

HARRY  
It's okay. He's here. That's all  
that matters.

Eric tries to look around them both to see Joanna.

ERIC  
(interested)  
And who's that?

Shannon and Tracy give him a dirty look. Shannon smacks his  
shoulder.

ERIC (CONT'D)  
Ow! That hurt!

Harry's friends laugh.

FRANK  
You'd think two's enough!

DARBY  
(to Frank)  
I'd better be all you need.

Nathan pulls Joanna toward Eric.

NATHAN  
This is my girlfriend Joanna.

ERIC  
I'd get up to shake your hand, but  
you know.

Everyone in the room greets Joanna with shakes or hugs.

KRISTIN  
We all kind of met you last night  
over the phone. It's nice to meet  
you in the flesh!

JOANNA  
Same here. I wish we could've met  
under different circumstances.

She rocks on her feet for a moment.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
Oh and Mrs. Baker--

CINDY  
Cindy, please.

JOANNA  
Happy birthday.

SUPERIMPOSE: ONE MONTH LATER

EXT. ENGLEWOOD BEACH - DAY

It's a sunny day, lots of PEOPLE enjoy the beach.

Charlie chases a frisbee through the air. He catches it in the shoreline and carries it to an area with blankets and beach umbrellas.

Everyone is there. Nathan, Joanna, Eric and his two girls, Cindy, Harry, and all of their friends. Everyone is paired up. They act giddy, kiss, drink, laugh.

JOANNA  
Good boy Charlie!

Charlie drops the frisbee by Nathan's feet. He gets up, picks up the frisbee, and throws it toward the shoreline. Charlie chases after it.

NATHAN  
Go get it boy!

He sits back down next to Joanna.

JOANNA  
This is nice right?

She grabs his hand and kisses him on the cheek.

NATHAN  
Yeah.

Takes a deep breath and takes it all in.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
Yeah it is.

The frisbee made its way into the water and floats past a wave or two. Charlie swims toward it.

Nathan gets worried and darts toward the shoreline.

JOANNA  
He'll be fine!

Cindy notices the commotion.

CINDY  
Yeah, Charlie's a good swimmer!

Charlie is a little further out in the water now and grabs the frisbee in his mouth. Nathan is relieved.

Charlie makes his way back to the shoreline when a shark jumps out of the water and lands mouth first onto Charlie.

PEOPLE on the beach go crazy at the site of the shark.

PASSERBY  
Shark! Shark!

PEOPLE in the water get out fast.

Charlie is gone. Nathan looks everywhere for him.

NATHAN  
Charlie!

Joanna runs toward Nathan.

JOANNA  
Oh my God!

The frisbee pops up a few seconds later in a pool of blood.

Nathan panics and cries.

NATHAN  
No! Charlie!

JOANNA  
Oh no! Charlie!

Joanna tries to wake up Nathan.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
Nathan.

He was having a daydream.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
Nathan?

Nathan wakes up. He's disturbed.

JOANNA (CONT'D)  
Charlie's right here.

Charlie pants in front of Nathan. He jumps toward Nathan and licks his face.

Nathan breathes a sigh of relief.

HARRY  
Everything all right buddy?

Nathan looks over at the gang.

NATHAN  
Yeah. Everything's fine.

Joanna gets up, grabs a rope toy for Charlie and runs toward the water.

JOANNA  
Good, now let's go for a swim!

Charlie chases after her.

NATHAN  
(loud)  
I think I'll pass!

Harry gets up and pulls Nathan out of his chair.

HARRY  
You can do this pal.

Nathan stares at Joanna play tug of war with Charlie in the water.

JOANNA  
C'mon Nate! We're on *Englewood Beach*.

It works. She winks at Harry who winks back. Nathan lightens up and joins in the fun.

Nathan's phone receives an e-mail that pops up on the screen.

Eric sees it and picks up the phone. It reads--

*Dear Mr. Baker,*

*We are happy to announce that your entry is in the final 10 sculptures of the competition...*

ERIC  
Dude you're in the top 10!

He tries to get up, but his arm and leg cast give him limited mobility.

NATHAN O.S.

What?

He hobbles to the shoreline.

ERIC

Ow! Your woodchucks got in the top  
10!

Joanna goes crazy. Charlie barks. Nathan is dumbfounded.

The trio play in the water. Eric and the rest of the gang watch from afar.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

Nathan, the whole gang, and CROWDS OF PEOPLE are in a large room.

Nathan stands in front of his sculpture that rests on a table with a sign in front of it:

*Woodchuck Family*, Nathan Baker

A GANGLY MAN stands in front of his sculpture and table. His sign reads:

*Satellite*, Fred Willits.

There are eight other sculptures with COMPETITORS.

Everyone else is seated in chairs that are in the center of the room.

An ANNOUNCER, 50s, distinguished, appears with a wireless microphone.

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and gentleman. Here are your  
top 10!

Everyone claps and whistles.

Fred is unhappy at the sight of Nathan.

FRED

(angry)  
Why'd you pick *this* year to come?

He continues to mumble to himself. The crowd settles down.

## ANNOUNCER

First I'd like to thank all of you  
for coming.  
(emotional)  
This years competition was the  
toughest we've had to judge in many  
years.

Pulls a card out of an envelope.

## ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

The moment you've all been waiting  
for. In third place.  
(unfolds the card)  
Susan Hartel!

SUSAN, 20s, jumps up in the air with her arms out.

## SUSAN

Oh my god! Mom I won!

Her PARENTS are proud of her in the front row on one side of  
the chairs.

The announcer hands Susan her wooden trophy. The trophy is in  
the shape of wood working tools, with a shiny finish and gold  
tips on the tools.

Her parents take pictures. The crowd cheers. She's ecstatic.

On the other side of the chairs sits Fred Willits' PARENTS,  
FRIENDS, and FANS. They hold many signs--

*Fred Shreds!*  
*10 Years in a row!*  
*Undisputed Champion!*  
*We <3 Fred*

Fred looks nervous. Everyone waits in anticipation.

## ANNOUNCER

In second place.  
(opens a card)  
Fred Willits!

Everyone in Fred's cheer row is stunned. A few people drop  
their signs. The rest of the crowd goes wild.

Nathan seems animated now. Fred slinks over to the announcer.

He takes the award with disdain. Only one fan takes his  
picture. The crowd still cheers. He slinks back to his table.  
The crowd settles down.

## ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

And finally. The winner of the 2018  
Punta Gorda Woodcarving Competition  
is--  
(opens card)  
Oh wow.  
(teary eyed)  
Nathan Baker!

The room explodes. Everyone in his family, all his friends, Cindy and Harry's friends, the lot of them surround Nathan and go crazy.

The announcer hands Nathan the first prize trophy. It is much bigger than the runner ups, but carved into the same shape. On the handle of the chisel is a shiny gem.

Fred Willits is disappointed and unnoticed by everyone. His family and friends left the building.

Nathan holds up the trophy in front of the crowd. Eric and his girls take pictures. Joanna kisses him and stays close.

FADE OUT

THE END