

Daisy
by
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INT. PARK - DAY

The sky is a bright, glowing blue with very few fluffy clouds hovering over the city below them. It's fall, with the trees beginning to lose their leaves, turning red and yellow. Couples and friends walk together on the pathways, while others jog with their pets or skate.

Children play football on one side of the park, while smaller toddlers play on the playground with their parents conversing with one another.

Sitting on the ground is a man, dressed in long sleeves and camouflage pants with his brown hair flowing in a cool breeze. This is PARKER LAIDEN (28). He pulls out his cell phone and stares at it, sighing when he sees nobody's tried calling him.

He puts his phone back in his pocket and sighs once more. He gets up and walks out of the park towards the street.

EXT. STREET

He waves his hand out as taxis pass by.

PARKER

Taxi!

None of them stop.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Taxi! Hey!

Still none stop.

PARKER (CONT'D)

Damn it...

A woman's voice makes him turn. Standing beside him, DAISY RICHARDS (27), brunette and very attractive, smiles.

DAISY

You need help?

PARKER

You think you're able to stop these taxis?

DAISY

No, but I do think that it's better walking. Why be in a stuffy taxi when you have all of this?

Parker looks around the city. The sky is turning a blood red as the sun sets, and the clouds begin to look like fire.

PARKER

It'll get cold soon. I'm not dressed for it really.

DAISY

It doesn't get that cold during the fall.

Parker smiles.

PARKER

What's your name?

DAISY

Daisy.

PARKER

Daisy...That sound familiar...

DAISY

Like the girl you dated in high school?

PARKER

(Amazed)

Oh my God, Daisy! Daisy Richards!
How are you?

They embrace.

DAISY

I'm doing fine, Parker.

PARKER

Wow, you haven't changed a bit!

DAISY

Same to you. How have you been?

PARKER

I'm doing good. I mean, living by myself, but good nevertheless...Wow it's been so long...

DAISY

Yeah. When did you move here?

PARKER

About three years ago. I'm really enjoying it.

DAISY
Tell me what's been going on. We
haven't spoken in years.

INT. PARK

They begin walking down the pathway in the park, the sky a
more strong red and purple.

DAISY
I really thought you and Jessica
were for sure going to get married
after college.

PARKER
Things just didn't work out the way
we wanted them to.

DAISY
Have you gone out with anyone
since?

PARKER
Not really.

DAISY
Why not?

PARKER
Every relationship I've gone
through ended up badly. Imagine
what would happen during a
marriage.

DAISY
Yikes...

They sit down at a bench.

PARKER
And what about you?

DAISY
Well, I broke up with my boyfriend
a few months ago. Bad idea.

PARKER
Why's that?

DAISY
Well, he's avoided me ever since I
broke up with him.
(MORE)

DAISY (CONT'D)

I mean, I still like him as a friend and all, and I still like to talk to him, but he won't even answer my phone calls or anything.

PARKER

Just give it some time.

DAISY

It's been months. Now I feel like everyone doesn't like me.

PARKER

Just because you broke up with him?

DAISY

People just haven't been talking to me lately.

PARKER

Same here. I check my phone, nothing.

DAISY

Do people normally call you?

PARKER

Yeah sometimes.

Daisy sighs. They watch a woman with her dog jog by. Parker scoots closer to Daisy.

PARKER (CONT'D)

You remember the time we met?

DAISY

Yeah. One of my friends introduced us.

PARKER

What was your first thought when you saw me?

DAISY

I thought, "He's cute. But we wouldn't go together."

PARKER

Is that so? And what was your thought when you realized that we went out for three and a half years?

DAISY

"I can't believe I went out with this weirdo. But he's sweet."

PARKER

Too bad we were a country apart when it came to college.

DAISY

I didn't want it to end.

PARKER

Neither did I...

DAISY

You ever get that feeling where you did something and you wished you didn't?

PARKER

All the time. In fact, I have that feeling right now.

DAISY

What is it you wish you didn't do?

PARKER

Saying no...

Daisy looks down at her feet, and then back up at Daisy.

DAISY

What do you mean?

PARKER

I've met a few people while I was here. Some of the women I met asked if they wanted to "go out sometime." I said no and that I didn't really want to be in a relationship at that moment.

(Beat)

Now I regret that.

DAISY

(Smiling)

Oh please. It sounds like your in one of those hardcore drama movies.

PARKER

Do I really sound like that?

DAISY
Pretty much...

They laugh and become quiet once more. Parker looks at his watch.

PARKER
Well, I gotta get going. It's getting late.

DAISY
Alright. It was really nice talking to you again. After...ten years.

PARKER
Yeah, it was really nice getting back in touch.

They hug. Parker turns to leave but Daisy stops him.

DAISY
Maybe we could stay in touch. Hang out some more...

PARKER
Yeah...Yeah that'd be nice.

They smile at each other and Parker walks away.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Parker opens the door and shut it behind him. He walks over to a cupboard under the sink and pulls out some cat food.

PARKER
Cholo!
(Whistles)
Cholo, dinner time!

CHOLO, Parker's cat, comes out of one of the bedrooms and into the kitchen where Parker pours the food into the bowl. He sets the bag on the counter and attempts to pet Cholo, but he hisses at Parker, the hair rising from his back and standing up tall.

Parker slowly takes his hand back, frowning.

PARKER (CONT'D)
What's up with you?

Cholo continues to hiss and begins growling.

PARKER (CONT'D)
Whatever. You're lucky I feed you.

He walks into his bedroom, kicking off his shoes and plopping down onto his bed. He shuts his eyes.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Parker's phone rings. He slowly opens his eyes. His cell phone continues to ring. He flips it open and it reads an unknown number.

PARKER
(On phone)
Hello?

DAISY (V.O.)
(Sounds distressed)
Hey, it's Daisy.

PARKER
Hey...Are you okay?

DAISY (V.O.)
I need you to come over here.

PARKER
What's wrong?

DAISY (V.O.)
I found something that I need to show you...

PARKER
Okay I'll be there shortly. What's your address?

He pulls out a piece of paper and pencil, but Daisy isn't heard on the other line.

PARKER (CONT'D)
Daisy? Daisy are you there?

DAISY (V.O.)
(Crying)
Just meet me in the park.

There's a click and the other line becomes silent.

INT. PARK

Parker walks into the park and searches for Daisy, but doesn't see her. He walks further into the park and sees her sitting on the same bench they were sitting on the day before. He quickly walks over to her.

She sits on the bench with a newspaper in her lap. She sees Parker, tears streaming down her face.

PARKER
What happened?

DAISY
How could this happen?

PARKER
Daisy, tell me what's going on.

She hands him the newspaper.

DAISY
Read. The obituaries.

Parker opens it up to the obituaries and begins searching the page.

PARKER
What do you want me to find—

He stops. His hands begin to shake as he brings the newspaper up to his face.

INSERT NEWSPAPER

On the middle of the page are two photos with a long column of information under each. In those two photos are Parker and Daisy.

INT. PARK

Parker collapses onto the bench, reading the columns. Daisy wipes her eyes, sniffing.

DAISY
Why...How come we're still here...?

PARKER
Shit...

DAISY
Why are we still here?

Parker lays the newspaper between him and Daisy.

DAISY (CONT'D)
I mean, I always thought that when you died, your spirit or whatever would go up to heaven and that'd be it. Why are we still here?

PARKER
It's a joke...

DAISY
You'd have to be a sick bastard to joke about something like that...

PARKER
But this can't be happening...

DAISY
Oh my God...

She hugs Parker. Parker looks at Daisy and slowly brings his arms around her, hugging her as tightly as possible.

DAISY (CONT'D)
I'm so scared...

She lets go and sits back.

DAISY (CONT'D)
I just never thought this would happen to me.

PARKER
Did we do something wrong?

Daisy takes in a deep breath.

DAISY
My grandmother...When I was little, my grandma told me that the only way you can get in Heaven is by having your most wanted wish to be fulfilled.

PARKER
So you have to...Earn your way into Heaven? Is that it?

DAISY
I don't know. I thought you just
died and went on in...

Parker grabs her shoulders.

PARKER
Look, it's okay to be scared. I'm
as scared as you are right now.

DAISY
(Getting up)
I shouldn't have shown you this.
I'm so sorry.

Parker gets up and stops her.

PARKER
Daisy...

She turns around.

PARKER (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

DAISY
About what?

PARKER
I never should have kept us apart.

DAISY
What are you trying to say?

PARKER
The reason why I hadn't gone out
with anyone since, besides
Jessica...Was because I still love
you.
(Beat)
But it's too late...

Daisy is speechless. She hugs Parker tightly, squeezing him,
and he does the same. The pulls back a bit, and they kiss. A
bright light engulfs them as they kiss, and nobody else seems
to notice.

INT. APARTMENT

A woman walks through the room. She looks through the drawers
of a desk and pulls out a diary with Daisy's name on the
cover.

WOMAN

Daisy...

She opens it up and flips to the last page. The very last sentence of her last entry says: "I wish somebody would love me back...."

FADE OUT.