Love & Latte

By

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Copyright 2012 wga reg. #1595628 Raul Ramirez ramigo3@att.net 850-686-5756 Gulf Breeze, FL FADE IN:

INT. WARREN'S LOFT - DAY

A huge loft. Boxes strewn about. A few amenities unpacked. A classic ASTEROIDS game sits lonely in the corner. AIR HOCKEY game unwrapped and in place. An overstuffed leather couch appropriately lays with the company of a marble topped coffee table.

A single box sits upon the table alongside a baggie full of ticket stubs.

In the corner, a lone stool surrounded by 3 classic acoustic guitars.

WARREN, 40's, a scruffy haired fellow, donning cargo shorts and a beachy button up shirt, casually reclines on his comfy sofa while talking on the telephone.

> WARREN (into phone) I pretty much am all unpacked now. It has been a couple of months you know. (beat) Yes, it's still good to be back.

Warren gathers himself, holding the phone between his chin and shoulder. Opens the box on the coffee table.

> WARREN (cont'd) No I haven't met anyone yet. Mom, don't do this with me please. (beat) Yes, I will be there on Sunday's. (beat) Well mom, I have some laundry to put up so I am going to go now, okay? (beat) Love you too. Tell dad hello for me. (beat) Bye mom.

Warren peels back the flaps to the box and pulls out a framed gold record.

GOLD RECORD

The gold record reads "Song of the Year - Go On. Performed by Steve Henderson. 2012." Warren brushes his hand across the record and places it next to a baggie full of ticket stubs.

BOX OF FRAMED RECORDS

Warren reaches in a pulls out another gold record. A brief glimpse of the writing yet can't quite make out as to what it says. He places it on top of the previous record and grabs the baggie of ticket stubs and stacks them in the baggie and sets them down.

BACK TO SCENE

Warren grabs his phone at the time he rises from his couch and goes to stand by a stack of boxes. He looks about his HUGE loft.

EXT. DELGADO'S CAFE - DAY

WARREN bebops from his car to along the front bay window of DELGADO'S CAFE. The water lapping against the rocks out behind the shop.

Warren FLINGS the door open and stops just shy of running into the back of the customer standing in the doorway.

INT. DELGADO'S CAFE - DAY

WARREN

Excuse me.

Warren sneaks around the last one in line to take his place at the end. His attention sidelined by the blond behind the counter. Tries to find a cool way to stand and get noticed.

SARAH, a slender chic blond, 30's, moves a wisp of hair from the side of her face. She takes a customer's order. Warren sneaks peeks at her all the while trying to not get caught.

Not paying attention, Warren stands alone as the line has filed through. Staring at a black and white PHOTO on the wall of Central American coffee bean farmers. FRANK, a petite man, 40's, with distinguished gray hair, multicolored socks and loafers, prepares a drive thru order while JOSSELYN, a stunning classic look 26 year old, sweeps up behind Sarah.

WARREN (cont'd)

Hey Sarah.

Warren looking up at the marquis. Sarah sends a smile to him.

SARAH

Warren...Right?

WARREN You remembered. That's...great. I am thinking I would like something different this morning.

Playing in his pockets.

WARREN (cont'd) Feeling spunky.

SARAH Oh really?

WARREN Yes! How about a venti hazelnut latte?

SARAH That is what you always get.

WARREN Your mind must be a steel trap.

Warren looking in Frank's direction.

WARREN (cont'd) Frank, how's it hangin?

FRANK

Lonely and to the right! Jason is out on business this week with Clarissa. I swear I bet her real name is Chuck! Whatever!

Frank lunges through the window with an order. Warren fumbles for his wallet. SARAH Anything else this morning?

WARREN Nope, that should be it. Thanks. Lover's quarrel?

SARAH Five dollars and twelve cents.

He hands her a ten.

WARREN Keep the change.

SARAH Thanks. Frank get's like that every time his Jason goes out of town. I swear he get's so insecure.

Warren bellies down the counter. Josselyn sweeps along past Sarah.

WARREN Josselyn...come on let me see them.

Josselyn stops for a moment and raises her foot to reveal a black four inch STILETTO HEEL.

WARREN (cont'd) Damn girl!

Warren puts his hands in his pockets.

WARREN (cont'd) Thank goodness this counter is here.

She drops her foot.

JOSSELYN Thank you Warren you're sweet.

She sails on into the back room.

SARAH --and here is yours, enjoy.

Warren turns away from the counter, grabs a newspaper and takes the last seat open.

TABLE

Warren sits alone at a table for two. Scans the paper. Occasionally takes notice of people coming and going.

Josselyn cleaning tables.

JOSSELYN Is there anything I can get you Warren?

WARREN Nah, I'm good. How you be?

Scrubs down a table next to his.

JOSSELYN

I am doing just fine, thank you for asking. Just got a call from the school and my six year old son is throwing up. So now have to take off off work and go get him.

WARREN

Well don't let me keep you. A six year old? When did you have him? like when you were 12 or something?

JOSSELYN

I'm 26.

WARREN

No way!

JOSSELYN Yeah, well as soon as I get done with this one I gotta go. My second job awaits. See ya.

WARREN Gotcha. Be careful then.

Warren gets up, folds and sets the paper down while he watches her STILETTOS CLICK upon the floor. His eyes and smile follow her.

COUNTER

WARREN How does she do it? SARAH

Good question. She is pretty amazing. Full time here and a son. You have been coming for what...maybe a couple of months? Have you ever seen anyone else here but us and the owners?

Warren shrugs his shoulders.

WARREN No I guess.

SARAH Well there you have it. Just us and little Tabitha.

WARREN That's cool I guess. Sucks if you need a day off though.

SARAH There are a few others around here to pick up the slack. We love it here.

WARREN Good benefits?

SARAH Nah, they can't afford that.

Warren stares intently at Sarah.

SARAH (cont'd) But like when I was sick out with the flu, they still paid me. That helped out tremendously.

WARREN That's cool then.

The front door bells chime.

SARAH (to customer) Welcome to Delgado's.

CUSTOMER How are you?

Sarah mouths "GOTTA GO."

Warren nods and walks over to the table where he sat. Picks up his keys. Walks over to Sarah busy making the new order.

> WARREN Sarah? Thank you for the wonderful coffee and talking to me. (to Frank) Frank, You need to chill buddy.

Frank is on his head mic, covers it with his hand just in case.

FRANK Whatever Warren, get a clue man! It will happen to you one day.

EXT. WARREN'S LOFT/DOOR - DAY

Warren takes out his keys to unlock the steel door to the loft. He hears a voice inside.

BART (O.S) What the hell?

Opens the already unlocked door.

He walks in to see his t-shirt, jean wearing best friend BART, in his 40's with shoulder length hair, playing ASTEROIDS.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT - DAY

Darts on the wall, air hockey and Foosball taking up floor space. The ultimate big kid pad.

WARREN Yeah Bart, What the hell?

BART

What?

Walking over to the kitchen counter, Throws his keys onto the counter.

WARREN How the hell did you get in here?

BART

Mom.

WARREN My mom let you in?

BART No douche, she made me a key.

Warren grabs a water from the fridge and slumbers over to his over stuffed leather COUCH and PLOPS down.

WARREN Hey ass! That's my mom. I can't believe she gave you a key to my place.

Bart is in intense asteroid beating mode.

BART She just figured it would be best so I can keep an eye on you.

Picking up the stack of MAIL from the coffee table.

INSERT - MAIL IN HAND

Warren slowly sifts through the pieces, throwing junk down on the table and fingering the good ones. He stops on a piece mailed from "SACRED HEART HOSPITAL."

FLASHBACK - BAR IN NASHVILLE

The back heads of people bellied up to the bar. The bartender turns up the volume up on the T.V.

TELEVISION SCREEN

A female reporter covering a local story outside auditorium.

FEMALE REPORTER We are just learning that one of our own, Bruce Sutton, the songwriter of "Go On" and other hits has collapsed of unknown causes while receiving an award tonight. He was taken to a local hospital... A doctor flipping through charts at the foot of a bed.

FLASHBACK - HOSPITAL DAY ROOM

The back of a patient sitting in a wheelchair staring out the window on a bright sunny day. Total silence.

BACK TO SCENE

Warren, with a grin and shake of the head, alongside a blank stare out the window he places it behind the others.

> WARREN Thanks for getting my mail. Guess she gave you a key to that too.

BART No, the mailman was here when I got here.

WARREN Well don't use the key unless you know absolutely for sure that I am not here and no you can't bring chicks here either!

BART Why not? Someone should.

The doorbell rings.

WARREN You want to answer the door or can I?

Bart still playing asteroids

BART

You can.

WARREN

Thanks.

Warren answers the door. Two delivery men stand with several huge boxes on dollies.

DELIVERY MAN Mr. Pate? Warren Pate? WARREN Yep that's me.

DELIVERY MAN

Sign here.

The delivery man hands the clipboard to him then takes the dolly into the loft.

DELIVERY MAN (cont'd) Where do you want it?

WARREN Right over there in that empty spot.

Bart eyes the boxes as the delivery men unload the dollies.

DELIVERY MAN You two have a good day.

WARREN / BART (simultaneously) You two too.

The door closes and Bart looks down at the boxes.

BART What this?

WARREN Not gonna say.

BART

Why not?

WARREN You'll never leave if I do.

BART

Come on!

Warren PLOPS back down on the couch.

BART (cont'd) What? You're not going to open it?

WARREN

Maybe later.

BART

Now!

WARREN You open it then. I already know what it is. Bart takes out his keys to cut open the boxes. WARREN (cont'd) Be careful man. Don't want to get it scratched up. Bart opens up the length of the box and rips open the flaps and dusts away the popcorn. BART Holy Shit, are you freakin kidding me? Warren peeks over the back of the couch. BART (cont'd) You found it! WARREN Yep...the PLAYBOY PINBALL MACHINE. Been looking for it everywhere BART Holy hell. WARREN I know, can't believe I found it. BART Online? WARREN Of course. Bart opens the other boxes. BART Let's put it together! WARREN Heck no. Called this guy who is coming over and put it together...right. BART Well that sucks.

WARREN

I can't wait for the sweet sounds of half nude ladies and my balls.

BART That's about as close as you're going to get.

WARREN Dingle berry

BART Ball sack...So how you feeling today anyway?

ASTEROIDS GAME

Warren begins a game.

WARREN

I'm feeling great, feeling great. Hey you wanna order something? I'm starving.

Bart stands alongside the game.

BART I can't stay much longer. I gotta

get back to my apartment and clean.

WARREN

Why? For your cat?

BART No! I actually met someone dork and tonight...she is coming over for dinner and maybe more.

WARREN

Making hot dogs does not constitute as a romantic dinner.

BART Grilling a couple of steaks buttmunch.

Warren rubs his belly.

BART (cont'd) Was that your stomach? WARREN Yeah, Probably order in some Chinese.

Bart grabs his coat and heads for the door. Warren's eyes intent on the screen.

WARREN (cont'd) You sure you don't wanna stay?

BART Told you I have a dinner date.

WARREN Thought you were kidding.

Bart stands at the open door.

BART You go about your bad *asteroid* self and catch me tomorrow.

Closes the door behind him.

BART (O.S) You need to get out some.

Warren continues to play.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT - NIGHT

Warren lies alone is his king bed staring at the ceiling. A soft glow of light from outside delights the room.

He rolls over, his eyes drawn to the light. They close.

INT. DELGADO'S CAFE - DAY

Frank leans against his window and gossips with TABITHA, a goth type girl in her 20's. Sarah wipes down the counter while moving the hair from her face.

The front bells go off. Warren slithers through the door.

SARAH Hey Warren. Be right with you. Give me a sec.

WARREN Take your time. He looks around to see the seat he always uses is open once again.

SARAH What can I get you? The usual?

WARREN The usual? I am becoming that predictable?

SARAH Let's see...venti hazelnut latte?

WARREN Damn, I am aren't I?

SARAH That's okay. Predictable can be good. Working today?

WARREN Yeah, I figured I'd do a little today here if that's okay.

Warren grabs his wallet from his shorts. Pulls out a ten.

WARREN (cont'd) Keep the change.

SARAH You don't have to, you know.

WARREN I know. That's the point.

SARAH Give me a few and I will have that right out to you, okay?

WARREN

Thanks.

He goes to his table and sits. Opens his laptop.

TABLE

Warren sits typing on his laptop. People milling about around him.

Sarah stands before the table.

SARAH Mind if I join you?

Warren spooked, slams his laptop shut. Looks up at her.

WARREN

Oh heck no. You startled me. Please do join me.

SARAH

Your coffee.

Sarah grabs a seat across from him and sits down with a microwaved meal.

WARREN

Thanks.

SARAH Your welcome. It's my break time so figured I would have it with you.

Warren's puzzled.

SARAH (cont'd) So what were you doing?

WARREN Oh nothing really.

SARAH Nothing? Well you sure looked like you were hiding something.

WARREN Well you startled me.

SARAH Sorry about that.

Warren opens his laptop and shows Sarah the screen.

WARREN See, nothing really.

SARAH Stockbroker?

Warren Chuckles.

WARREN Not at all. Not in this economy at least. SARAH So what do you do here then? Can I ask?

WARREN That could be a long story. How about we--

Warren's phone rings. He mouths "One Sec" to her as he brings phone up to speak.

WARREN (cont'd) (into phone) Hello?

He leans forward in his chair while closing his laptop.

Sarah grabs her things and removes herself from the table.

SARAH (mouthing) Sorry, I gotta get back to work

Warren stares blankly at her.

WARREN Yes mom, I will be there Sunday for lunch, wouldn't miss it.

Warren air slams his hand on the table

WARREN (cont'd) Dammit! (beat) No, I'm sorry mom, that wasn't meant for you. (beat) You don't have to make anything special for me. (beat) Two O'clock? (beat) okay three o'clock it is. Looking forward to it. (beat) Love you too mom...see you at three.

Warren hangs up the phone. Looks around to find Sarah in his sights.

A couple arguing in the back room draws his attention. The owners, MRS. DELGADO AND MR. DELGADO are arguing in the backroom entrance.

MRS. DELGADO (in Spanish) Stupid! MR. DELGADO (in Spanish) What? MRS. DELGADO (in Spanish) You ordered the wrong thing! I wrote it down for you yesterday. Now we are going to run out.

MR. DELGADO (in Spanish) So order it today and have it for tomorrow.

MRS. DELGADO (in Spanish) You should have done it yesterday like I asked. Never mind!

MR. DELGADO (in Spanish) I have a sink to fix unless you think I can't do that too.

Mr. Delgado, a hard working Central American immigrant, 60's. He enters the restroom and closes the door behind him.

Warren's gaze follows him momentarily before turning his mind back to Sarah. The bay catches his attention.

Tabitha carries a couple coffees to the adjacent table.

Tabitha leans against his table.

TABITHA Warren right?

WARREN

Right.

TABITHA So What are you doing?

WARREN A little of this, a little of that. WARREN No not a stockbroker. Why is everyone asking me that.

Tabitha gives him her don't mess with me or my friends stare.

WARREN (cont'd)

What?

Tabitha walks briskly away.

TABITHA

Whatever.

Warren shakes his head.

COUNTER

Tabitha slides past Sarah.

TABITHA

He's weird.

SARAH What? I think he is charming.

TABITHA If that is what you like. Probably over there surfing porn.

Tabitha shuffles towards the back room.

Sarah takes a drink of water and stares at Warren.

Warren closes his laptop and goes to the counter. Sarah meets him.

WARREN I think Tabitha thinks I am weird.

SARAH She's the weird one not you. That annoying little sister.

WARREN Hey I gotta go, but can I bother you for another? Warren reaches for his wallet and pulls it out. Searching for a ten dollar bill.

SARAH

Another?

WARREN Yeah...I have a little more reading to do later and didn't sleep that great.

SARAH

Sure. Five--

Warren hands her a twenty dollar bill.

WARREN

Keep the change.

Sarah flirtatiously sends him a smile, takes the twenty dollar bill and keeps the change.

WARREN (cont'd) Thanks, I'll just wait here for it.

He watches her attentively.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT - NIGHT

Warren and Bart are in a heated match of air hockey. The CLICKS and SLAMS of the mallet and puck rule the air.

BART Didn't you have a doctors appointment today?

WARREN Canceled it.

WARREN (cont'd) Don't try to distract me so you can win. How was your dinner date with your cat?

BART You mean Diane?

WARREN

Whatever.

Warren scores and raises his hand in triumph and dances in circles. Bart gets the puck and begins playing the next point.

BART

Oh my God, who ever would have thought that she was a vegetarian and allergic to cats? It was a catastrophe.

WARREN

I thought you two had gone out a few times.

BART

We had, but that was once to a movie and the other times we went to clubs. No eating or cats were involved.

WARREN So no eating or pussies or the two together?

BART

What?

WARREN You liked that huh?

Warren scores again. Bart throws the mallet on the table and turns it off. They both PLOP down on the sofa.

BART

It was the worst date man. Her throat swelled up and her eyes got all puffy like she had been in a fight with Rocky! ADRIENNE, ADRIENNE

They both start laughing POPCORN flying. Warren leans over for the remote and puts on Law and Order SVU.

> WARREN Man, Mariska Hargitay is hot!

BART Hey we are talking about me man!

WARREN What about you? You don't have a chance with Mariska.

BART You're stupid. WARREN

No you are!

BART Like you would have a chance with her.

WARREN

A better one than you. She could slam me against the wall and cuff me anytime!

BART Um well...needless to say I won't be seeing her again.

WARREN

Who?

BART Diane you moron?

WARREN I thought you were talking about MAREEEESKA?

He laughs at Bart.

BART

Dick!

WARREN

Peehole!

Bart looks around Warren's loft and gets up to go to the fridge.

BART Want anything?

WARREN Grab me a diet will ya, no glass or ice.

BART

Besides...when is the last time you had a girl in here besides mom?

WARREN For one she is my mom and not yours. Number two, you know I can't have women up here. BART

What?

WARREN They never want to leave.

BART

Yeah right!

Bart hands him his can of soda. PLOPS down on the couch.

BART (cont'd) You shouldn't drink so many sodas.

WARREN Yeah well you shouldn't give your hands female names.

INT. JOSSELYN'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

An apartment decorated with class. A TV is on playing the local news. Coffee table strewn with magazine of business and for entrepreneurs. A single glass of wine sits on the end table next to the couch.

STEVEN'S BEDROOM

Half built Lego models strewn about the floor.

Josselyn's 6 year old boy STEVEN is lying in bed. Josselyn leans over to feel his forehead while a thermometer sticks out of his mouth. Steven tries to speak while the thermometer is in his mouth.

> JOSSELYN Shush...almost done

Takes the thermometer out of his mouth.

JOSSELYN (cont'd) There, all normal. I guess the medicine did the trick.

STEVEN So I have to go to school tomorrow?

JOSSELYN

Yes you do.

Josselyn get up from the edge of the bed and rubs his head affectionately.

STEVEN

Mom?

JOSSELYN

What?

STEVEN

I love you.

JOSSELYN I love you too. Get some rest.

Steven rolls on his side to watch a little TV.

LIVING ROOM

Josselyn sits on her couch reading a magazine and sipping on a glass of wine. TV is on but the volume isn't.

The phone rings.

She answers.

JOSSELYN (into phone) Hey, I meant to call you but forgot, I'm sorry. (beat) Yes I will be there my full shift tomorrow. Steven doesn't have a fever so he will be able to go to school. (beat) I appreciate you Sarah for covering for me. (beat) Okay, I will see you in the morning. (beat) Bye

Josselyn hangs up, sits back in her couch and throws the magazine on the coffee table.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT - SAME TIME

Warren and Bart have moved to the dart board.

WARREN What about that girl at your work your always telling me about? BART

Who?

WARREN That girl you think is hitting on you cause she dresses hot.

BART

Oh...Judy?

WARREN I don't know. Does she dress hot?

BART

Yeah.

WARREN Well what about her?

BART She has a boyfriend or fiance or married or something. So no go there.

WARREN You should get a tattoo.

BART I think you're stupid.

WARREN

What? You have the curse of the friend written all over you. A tattoo will give you that element of mystery.

BART You are an idiot aren't you?

Bart pulls the dart from the board.

INT. DELGADO'S COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME

Frank is behind the counter humming while making sure everything is put in it's place. A little OCD he is. Sarah finishes up mopping the floor.

Turning out the lights, Sarah grabs her purse and keys from the counter top and her and Frank make their way to the door.

FRANK Let me walk you to your car.

Sarah turns to lock the door. The sounds of cars passing by the main street next to them. Sarah and Frank stroll along to her car.

FRANK (cont'd) So how is everything with you? We really never get to talk here at work.

SARAH Everything is good, thanks. Jason still gone?

FRANK

Yes, but he has been calling all the time so I have been very happy about that, but he could chill a little.

SARAH

That's good Frank. Good.

FRANK

Yeah I know I get a little crazy when he has to go out of town on "WORK" but that's just me. If the cops broke down my door and saw my art right now...look out.

They reach her car. Sarah leans against her car. A black BMW.

SARAH You are such a good guy Frank. Thanks for making my days go by so quickly.

FRANK Thank you girl, that means a lot. Heard anything from...you know?

SARAH

No and never expect to. That's been long gone now. He just never understood or got me I think.

FRANK

Do they ever?

SARAH_

Good question. I am just really happy now, you know. Never really had a chance to just be me, do what I want.

Frank grabs her hand.

FRANK Sarah, I haven't known you all my life but you are one of those people that make it easy to think you have.

Frank opens the door for Sarah. She gets in slowly with a grin.

FRANK (cont'd) Be careful.

SARAH I will. See you tomorrow.

Frank shuts the door and walks over to his car.

Sarah just sits there. The little moments of real conversation seem so pleasing to her.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT - SAME TIME

Both are sitting once again on the couch. Feet on the coffee table throwing popcorn in the air and catching what they can in their mouths.

> BART We need to get out of here sometime.

WARREN Not tonight.

BART I know that. Tomorrow night then?

WARREN Maybe, I don't know.

BART Go grab some pizza or something. WARREN

Gino's?

BART Man, we have not been there for a while.

WARREN I might be up for some Gino's.

Popcorn litters the front of Warren.

WARREN (cont'd) Gotta go tomorrow night though. I have a meeting Friday morning.

BART A real meeting or the coffee girl?

WARREN

A real meeting douche and there is no coffee girl.

BART Whatever. I know you go to there almost every morning or afternoon.

WARREN

So?

BART

Well it is either because of some girl or is the coffee that good?

WARREN

As a matter of fact it is that good. And the bonus is that I get a lot of things done there too and they happen to be good people.

BART

Okay man, when you want to talk to me about her you can...until then it's Gino's tomorrow night right?

WARREN

Gino's tomorrow. Say six.

BART

Six is cool. Don't be giving me no lame excuse to get out of it either.

WARREN

Never.

Bart grabs his empty beer from the table and gets up quickly from the couch. He walks over to the kitchen and throws away his empty with the loud CLINKS of empty bottles.

> BART Yeah right. I gotta go chief but hey see you at six.

> > WARREN

Six

INT. TABITHA'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Small, dimly lit two bedroom apartment she shares with her older musician brother.

Her brother CARL, 30's, t-shirt and jeans guy, sits, guitar in hand practicing.

Tabitha studies at the kitchen table. She turns to her brother.

TABITHA Are you freaking kidding me?

The music stops abruptly.

TABITHA (cont'd) Can't you see me here studying for my mid term? Am I that invisible to you?

Blank stare back at her.

TABITHA (cont'd) The least you can do is learn another song besides Crazy Train for the umpteenth time! Holy crap!

Tabitha scoots in her chair to be squarely with her brother.

TABITHA (cont'd) I really need this okay. It's late anyway and I am pretty sure the neighbors would appreciate it as well.

She turns around back to her book. Her brother turns off his amp and sets the guitar against it and walks into the kitchen.

Tabitha hears the sound of water flowing in the sink. She turns sweetly to see her brother washing the dishes.

INT. GINO'S PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Quaint pizzeria adorned with old photos and fluorescent beer lights is humming this evening. The place is packed. Kids running about to play the few games to keep them distracted.

BOOTH

Warren and Bart sit at a booth facing the entrance. A PITCHER OF BEER for Bart and a HUGE soda for Warren.

BART ...and dude, she was wearing the shortest black skirt today. With those legs, damn.

WARREN Hey, kids...

110*1* / 11100...

BART I know but...

WARREN So what did you do?

BART I was almost embarrassed to watch her walk.

WARREN Why did you pick of all nights tonight?

BART I didn't, you did.

WARREN Well you should have told me it was family night then. Look at this place.

BART I know. Look at it.

Attractive moms with their families and single moms sitting about and escorting their children to the games. WARREN

Nice.

The WAITRESS walks up to the table.

WAITRESS Okay you two, what will it be? Or you still need a few minutes?

WARREN I think we got it. What, large supreme?

BART

Yep.

WARREN Okay large supreme and an ice pack for my buddy here.

WAITRESS Large supreme...need another pitcher?

BART

Sure.

WAITRESS Be right back.

The waitress walks away from the table. Bart's eyes follow her BACKSIDE.

WARREN Dude, I saw that.

BART

What?

WARREN She was eying you.

BART No she wasn't.

WARREN Yeah you're right she wasn't.

BART Why do you do that? WARREN

Because it's fun, that's why. Hey did I tell you that you might be right about the coffee place?

Warren looks up and sees Josselyn and her son waiting at the waitress station checking in. Warren gets an idea.

WARREN (cont'd) Hold on a sec, be right back.

Warren gets up quickly.

BART What? Met someone? What about your--

WARREN What about it?

PODIUM

Warren walks over to the swamped podium. He sees her and her son sitting on a bench.

> WARREN Hey Josselyn.

JOSSELYN Warren, how are you?

WARREN

I'm good, thanks. Hey you don't have to wait. Me and my friend have a table already with plenty of room.

JOSSELYN

Thanks, but that's okay. We can wait. Shouldn't be too long.

WARREN

Oh come on. It's just me and my friend and we have this whole booth.

JOSSELYN Your girlfriend?

WARREN No. My friend Bart, but he's harmless. Josselyn looks down at her hungry son. Rubs his little head.

JOSSELYN

Okay.

She and her son follow Warren to the booth. Snaking around waitresses and children.

BOOTH

WARREN

Josselyn this is Bart.

Bart slowly raises himself as if to stand.

WARREN (cont'd) Bart, this is Josselyn and...

Warren looking at her son. Bart extends his hand to her.

JOSSELYN

Steven.

WARREN

Hey Steven.

Warren motions Bart as to rearrange the seating arrangement. Bart and Warren on one side. Josselyn sitting directly across from Bart.

The waitress places two more cutlery rolls on the table for them. Pulling out her pad and pen.

Warren raises his eyebrows at Bart. The waitress takes the order.

WAITRESS Okay, I will be right back with those.

WARREN So Steven what grade are you in, like fifth grade or something?

STEVEN

Second

WARREN Second? You're a monster then. BART So that makes you--

STEVEN

Six.

WARREN We ordered a huge pizza that the two of us can not possibly finish. (to Steven) I bet you only like cheese don't you?

JOSSELYN Yeah, we usually have to get one half cheese and half with everything.

BART I love everything! Baked in feta? So Warren who is this lady?

Warren makes funny faces to Steven mimicking them as they talk.

JOSSELYN That is the best. Oh you mean Sarah?

BART How about pineapple? Sarah?

JOSSELYN Awesome! Yeah, she works with me. I think she may be interested in you too Warren.

WARREN Whatever. (to Steven) How about a game Steven? All this girl talk.

STEVEN

Mom?

BART What? Oh big bad Warren doesn't like to talk about girls?

JOSSELYN Sure. Let me get you a couple bucks. WARREN (to Josselyn) Heck no! I got this. (to Steven) Better than listening to those two huh?

Steven and Warren get up from the table.

WARREN (cont'd) If you don't mind Bart, between your childish banter can you please get me a refill?

Warren gives him the I did you a favor right now look.

BART

Sure.

The waitress brings the drinks to the table.

WAITRESS Refill of diet?

BART

Yes please.

JOSSELYN

So how long have you and Warren known each other.

BART

Oh heck for about as long as we could walk. His parents are like my second parents.

JOSSELYN That's cool.

BART So you work at Delgado's?

JOSSELYN

Yes.

BART Warren goes there a lot doesn't he?

JOSSELYN Like every other day it seems. BART He is holding out on me and this Sarah girl.

CLAW MACHINE

WARREN What the heck! This thing is rigged!

Warren's stuffed toy hits the pile. Steven starts laughing at him.

BOOTH

All of them are sitting around laughing and enjoying each others company. Most of the pizza is gone and Warren motions for another round of drinks.

Steven has a huge smile on his face as Warren kicks a paper football through his fingers.

BART Josselyn was telling me about her plans of opening up a shoe store here in town.

WARREN Let me tell you...cover your ears Steven.

Warren covers Steven's ears.

WARREN (cont'd) Josselyn here wears the hottest shoes I have ever seen, trust me.

Bart looks straight into Josselyn. Josselyn retreats flirtatiously.

EXT. GINO'S PIZZERIA - NIGHT

The four of them move through the doors and into the parking lot. Bart is following Josselyn closely while her son stands by her side.

WARREN Josselyn it was great to see you out from behind the counter.
JOSSELYN Thanks Warren, you too.

Josselyn turns and bats her eyes to Bart.

JOSSELYN (cont'd) It was really great to meet you.

BART It was for me too and Steven had fun I think.

JOSSELYN Yeah he did. (to Bart and Warren) You two didn't have to do that you know.

BART It was our pleasure. You two be careful on your way home.

JOSSELYN We will and thank you again.

Josselyn takes her son by the hand.

Warren and Bart slowly walk to Bart's car.

WARREN

So?

BART

What?

WARREN Don't give me that. You know what I'm talking about. Did you get her number?

BART

No.

WARREN What? Why not? She was totally into you man.

BART I didn't think so really.

WARREN

Yes she was.

Standing outside the car.

WARREN (cont'd) Man you should have gotten it.

BART Well maybe I should have. Maybe I will.

WARREN Considering your track record and all.

Bart reaches into his pocket and pulls out a crumbled up piece of paper.

He waves it in front of Warren.

WARREN (cont'd) That's my boy!

They both begin to get into the car.

INT. BART'S CAR - NIGHT

WARREN Holding out on me. You suck!

BART Dill weed! You are too. So tell me about this Sarah chick.

Bart's car moves through the parking lot.

EXT. PATE'S HOUSE - DAY

A bright warm morning. In his humble car, close to being a beater, Warren pulls into his parents driveway. He exits the car and opens the rear door to pull out a gift wrapped box.

He notices Bart's car and walks up the walkway to the front door.

The front door opens and he is greeted by his mom. A conservative, well dressed, pleasant and smiley woman. DORIS, 66, extends her arms to him.

DORIS Warren dear...

WARREN

Mom...

A hug. They enter the house

INT. PATE'S HOUSE - DAY

The sound of two people bantering back and forth in the living room. Doris and Warren walk into the living room.

LIVING ROOM

Bart and ALAN, 68, are sitting on opposite sides of the very conservative well decorated room. Recliners on either side. Bart, beer in hand, while Tom is talking to him.

ALAN Hello son. WARREN Dad...Bart. BART What's up? WARREN (to Bart) What are you doing here? ALAN Oh Warren you know Bart is like family, your mother invited him. Come over and have a seat. DORIS (to Alan) Lunch is pretty much ready, dear.

ALAN Bart, bring your beer and lets all go out to the sun room and be ready for it.

Bart and Alan get up from their seats. Bart has trouble getting the recliner to sit upright.

BART

What the?

DORIS Warren, what can I get you to drink?

WARREN That's okay mom, I will get it. What are we having?

Warren follows his mom to the kitchen.

Doris is getting out the baked chicken from the oven. Warren reaches to get a glass.

Doris places the dish upon the glass surface stove. Warren reaches into the stainless steel fridge and get's the pitcher of purified water.

Pours himself a glass.

WARREN That smells awesome!

DORIS Thank you. So how have you been feeling?

WARREN

Oh heck, I have been feeling great. Getting a lot done, met some people. Have a morning hang out.

DORIS Probably Delgado's. I have heard good things about that place.

WARREN

It is actually a pretty cool place. Interesting you could say.

She grabs the casserole dish and utensil.

DORIS

Will you grab the rolls please?

WARREN

Sure.

Warren follows his mom into the sun room.

SUN ROOM

Bart and Alan make small talk. Bart grabs the dish from her hand.

They begin to dig in. Chit chat along the way. Bart grabs the tongs and SLAPS a big piece of chicken onto his plate.

> ALAN So son, how is everything looking?

WARREN All is good dad. Nothing really has changed. Just doing my thing you know.

ALAN What's that? What's your thing?

WARREN

Very funny dad. Numbers are good, everything is good. Why don't you ask Bart how he is?

ALAN I did. He said he met a girl, finally.

WARREN Who? Josselyn from Delgado's? Yeah right.

BART What's that supposed to mean?

WARREN You can't even take care of your cat.

BART

We'll see.

WARREN What about the boat dad?

ALAN

That boat has had it. Thought I could get it running for this summer but motor is shot and really don't think it is worth sinking the money into.

WARREN But you love to fish.

ALAN

That's okay. Can always do that from the pier if I want to.

WARREN

Well that sucks.

BART Maybe we can get it running for you? WARREN (to Bart) Really? BART Well maybe not then. ALAN Your mother and I have plenty to do here without worrying about that thing. WARREN Well just hate to see it just sit there. (to Doris) Mom, this is an excellent lunch. BART Ditto Mrs. Pate DORIS Thank you guys. Just nice to have you both here. We don't get to do this as often as I would like. Warren grabs his glass and get's up. Making sure to smack the top of Bart's head on the way to the kitchen. WARREN Anyone need anything? DORIS No honey thank you. BART

Beer?

WARREN

Dad?

ALAN No thanks son.

Warren goes into the kitchen.

ALAN (cont'd) So Bart...how has he been doing? BART I think he is doing great. He's been getting out at least. BART (cont'd) Have you all been to see his new place? DORIS Yes we have. It is like his dream room. I know he loves it. BART So no go on the boat this year huh? ALAN Nope!

Damn!

Warren comes back from the kitchen.

BART (cont'd) We were just talking about you

BART

WARREN Great! Why are you here again?

DORIS Oh stop that Warren.

INT. DELGADO'S CAFE - DAY

Warren is sitting with an empty chair. LAPTOP open. A haze of sun filling up the room.

Warren takes pause to look around at the people sitting and standing and milling about.

Sarah abruptly takes the seat across from him.

SARAH

Hey.

WARREN

Sarah.

SARAH So whatcha doin? WARREN Nothing really. You guys look busy.

SARAH Nah, we are cool. Everyone is pretty much happy right now. I was just talking with Josselyn...

WARREN

0h?

SARAH

Oh come on. You have been coming here for like 3 days a week now for how long? The goofy laptop in hand.

WARREN

A while maybe.

SARAH

Yeah a while now and you just don't come in and run off, you always stick around. I mean...I don't mind.

He slowly closes his laptop.

SARAH (cont'd) See right there. You just close it on up.

WARREN What? I just closed my laptop.

SARAH Is it a secret?

WARREN

No.

SARAH Well then?

WARREN Let's just say I have been fortunate.

Frank and Josselyn get busy behind the counter. Josselyn helping another customer.

SARAH Okay...if you don't want to open up, I understand. WARREN It's complicated. I am sure you have better things to think about.

SARAH Sure I do. Writer?

WARREN Absolutely not.

FRANK

Sarah?

SARAH Yes Frank?

FRANK Need you for a quick sec.

Sarah gets up from the table leaving her towel behind.

Opening his laptop to where he was before. Tapping up the keyboard.

He closes his laptop and looks around at the people still seated.

Sarah shows up again.

SARAH You about to leave?

WARREN I was thinking about it.

Grabbing his laptop bag and placing his laptop inside of it. Zipping it up.

SARAH I get off at six if you want to come back up here. Maybe we can get a drink or something.

WARREN Well you see...and don't get me wrong, but I don't drink.

SARAH Does that mean that I can't?

WARREN

Heck no.

SARAH Well meet me here at six and we can go to Gino's for a beer or something.

WARREN

Really?

SARAH Yeah, it will be fun. So see you at six?

WARREN See you at six.

Warren loops his bag over his shoulder and slides the chair under the table.

> WARREN (cont'd) Am looking forward to it.

Sarah grabs her rag from the table and leaves Warren standing there. A glancing smile from her keeps him from a quick exit.

EXT. DELGADO'S CAFE / PARKING LOT - DAY

Warren walks hurriedly to his car. Fumbling through his keys. Talking to himself.

INT. WARREN'S CAR - DAY

Sitting in the car fumbling with his keys to find the right one, he glances in the rear view mirror.

Starts the engine while still looking in to the rear view mirror. He sits there for a second.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT/KITCHEN - NIGHT

Warren tucking in his shirt. Bart leans up against the counter, beer in hand. The kitchen is immaculate.

BART Relax dude! It's not a date!

WARREN Hey, I just think it's cool that she wants to hang with me. It has been a while you know. Well that is your fault...only.

WARREN

Whatever.

BART What are you going to do?

Bart throws away his empty bottle and opens the refrigerator and grabs another beer.

WARREN What would you do if I didn't stock up? Would you even come by?

BART Sure I would, but probably not stay as long...

WARREN I will keep that in mind next time. So how does this look?

BART

Smashing.

WARREN

Whatever.

BART

Everything will be cool. Just have a good time. No biggie.

WARREN

Yeah I know no biggie. Just been a while I guess is the only thing.

BART

This is not a date! Just two people having a drink and chilling.

WARREN Just going to Gino's I think.

BART Perfect, very public. Do you mind if I hang here for awhile after you leave?

WARREN No, go right ahead. BART Cool, cause I think I am going to head over to see Josselyn later.

WARREN

Josselyn?

BART

Yeah. I called her and we went out the other day and it was great. She is great...man...thank you for introducing us.

WARREN You're welcome. Where are my keys?

Bart reaches to the end of the counter for the keys.

BART

Here dude.

Tosses the keys to Warren.

WARREN Thanks sphincter.

BART No problemo douche.

WARREN

Later.

Warren closes the door behind him. Bart plops down on the sofa and turns on the television. Reaches into his pocket and pulls out his PHONE and begins to dial.

EXT. GINO'S PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Warren pulls into the packed parking lot. Takes him a minute or two to gather himself and exit the car.

Closing the car door, Warren makes certain he is all prepped up for the meeting.

INT. GINO'S PIZZERIA/ENTRYWAY - NIGHT

Warren enters Gino's. He immediately spots Sarah across the way sitting at the bar.

BAR

He walks up behind her.

Pokes her shoulder.

WARREN

Hey Sarah.

SARAH Warren, you made it. Have a seat.

Warren pulls out the bar stool and sits down. The BARTENDER notices and walks over to them.

SARAH So what have you been up to?

WARREN Diet Coke please.

Bartender leaves to get his drink.

WARREN (cont'd) So, how was the rest of your day?

SARAH Oh uneventful really. Just the usual. Take the order, fix the order and clean up after the order, and deal with Frank.

WARREN He is a character huh?

SARAH Yes he is. High strung at times but a sweetheart.

The diet coke arrives.

WARREN Well here's to you.

They TINK their glasses.

WARREN

I know, that was lame but what the hell. I will tell you I sure am glad to see you outside the cafe that is for certain. So what are you drinking? SARAH Just a rum and coke and me too.

WARREN

Wow.

SARAH

What?

WARREN I would not have taken you as that. I took you as a martini kind of girl.

SARAH Martini girl?

WARREN

Yeah.

SARAH Well guess you just can't judge now can you?

WARREN

Not at all.

SARAH

I like to get my hands dirty at times and at the same time get into a nice dress and heels.

WARREN Boyfriend...fiance...married?

SARAH For one, I wouldn't be here with you if I did and number two, well that is one thing I have not had the best luck at.

WARREN

Divorced?

SARAH Yeah and several bad boyfriends before and after.

Sarah motions for the bartender and orders another round for her. Looks over her shoulder at Warren.

SARAH

Anyway, I just concentrated on school and then worked a lot. I am happier and better for it.

WARREN

Well good for you.

SARAH

Yeah.

WARREN So what did you do in school?

SARAH

Law.

WARREN

Law?

SARAH Yeah, surprised?

WARREN Well yes I am, no offense though.

SARAH Not at all. I am just full of surprises?

WARREN

Totally! So what made you get into the coffee business?

SARAH Well, I had money saved and just wanted and needed to concentrate on me really. I moved here and that is that.

WARREN Well they seem like good people.

SARAH

They are great. Simple people and they truly care and they get a lot in return.

WARREN

Hey are you hungry?

SARAH I could eat a little something.

WARREN Want to split something? Not trying to sound cheap or anything, just not that hungry for a full meal.

SARAH That's perfect since neither am I.

Warren get's the bartender's attention.

WARREN So what are you thinking?

SARAH

About?

WARREN About what you would like to eat?

SARAH

Oh.

WARREN What did you think I meant?

SARAH Oh I don't know. Just kinda was out there.

BARTENDER

Hey guys.

WARREN Can we get a menu please?

BARTENDER

Sure thing.

The bartender reaches under the bar and retrieves two menus and slides one between them.

BARTENDER (cont'd) Let me know when you're ready.

WARREN

Thanks.

Warren admiringly looks at Sarah. Catches himself.

WARREN (cont'd) You thinking appetizer, like wings or something.

SARAH That sounds good. Hot but not too hot.

WARREN Perfect. How about poppers too? I love me some stuffed jalapenos.

SARAH

Perfect!

WARREN So wings and poppers it is. That was easy.

BARTENDER

Ready?

SARAH

I think so.

WARREN We are thinking wings, hot but not too hot and poppers.

BARTENDER

Mixed?

WARREN Yes mixed.

BARTENDER Okay...give it about 20 minutes and I will have them out to you. Poppers first.

SARAH

Thanks.

Sarah turns towards Warren.

SARAH (cont'd)

So...

WARREN

What?

SARAH What about you?

WARREN What about me?

SARAH You know, what is it with you? What is your story.

WARREN Well like I said I have been fortunate so far.

SARAH Oh, come on. What does that mean?

WARREN Just that things kinda fell in place for me.

SARAH

Like what?

WARREN I worked hard and probably could say I got a little lucky along the way.

SARAH Okay. I think I need another drink over this stimulating conversation you are giving me.

Sarah motions for the bartender.

WARREN It is just something I don't talk about really.

SARAH

Illegal?

WARREN

No!

SARAH Are you gay?

WARREN Heck no! Not that I have anything against that, just not me. So what's up?

WARREN

Okay, I can tell I am not getting out of this. Outside of my Parents and Bart, you will probably be the only other person that knows.

SARAH I am intrigued now and feel special and maybe a little buzzed.

WARREN Well maybe you won't remember then.

The bartender brings over the wings and poppers. Unveils two sets of silverware and two plates.

BARTENDER Here you go you two.

WARREN These look good.

BARTENDER They are, believe me.

SARAH

Good.

BARTENDER Can I get you anything else? Another diet?

WARREN That would be great, thanks.

Warren shuffles around the plates.

WARREN (cont'd) Saved by the food.

SARAH Oh no you are not.

Sarah grabs a slick wing and begins to partake. Warren throws down a popper.

SARAH (cont'd) Continue please.

Warren picks up a wing.

WARREN

Ow! Hot!

SARAH Well I can guess that you probably don't do any manual labor then.

WARREN

Nope.

Sarah holds a wing seductively to her mouth.

WARREN (cont'd) Okay Here it goes. I am a songwriter.

SARAH No way! Really?

WARREN

Yes. Why?

SARAH Never would have thought that.

WARREN Can't judge can you? Well I kinda am on a hiatus right now.

SARAH

Meaning?

WARREN

I just needed a break is all. Maybe you could say burned out.

Sarah licks her lips and picks through the wings for the perfect one.

WARREN (cont'd) I did well enough to be able to take a break from it all?

SARAH

Are you serious? Anything I have heard?

WARREN

I don't know, maybe. I mean it, you have to promise me you won't tell anyone. I have gone a long time keeping it on the down low. SARAH

Why is that? Why not celebrate it?

WARREN

For the same reason you are here with me now. I mean I hope it is. I just want to be me. I just want to have a regular life outside of what I do. Actually...I need to.

Sarah takes a long slow drink.

WARREN (cont'd) I saved up some money, made a few good investments so I could quit and low and behold here I am. You know...I just got really tired.

SARAH

I do understand. And you know I am here sitting because of you.

WARREN

Well...I did do some goofy stuff along the way. Now I will tell you that you may have heard these.

Warren takes a long drink and looks intently at Sarah. Sets down the glass and wipes his hands clean.

WARREN (cont'd) Now you can't laugh okay!

SARAH I won't, I promise.

WARREN And this is just between me and you.

SARAH Okay! Just get on with it already.

WARREN

Let's just say I try to spin it as I hope my song helps make millions of women feel more comfortable at a time that I guess isn't so great for them. Maybe even you at times I don't know.

SARAH What the hell? WARREN Alright, alright, Maxi-Pads, there I said it. I wrote the jingle for the new maxi-pad commercial. Warren looks around to see if anyone heard his blurting out. SARAH Oh my god! Really? Sarah begins to laugh. She takes a drink to help from laughing but to no avail. WARREN You said you wouldn't laugh. SARAH I'm not. WARREN Yes you are. SARAH I know, I just would have never guessed that. I think I owe you a thank you on behalf of all my fellow women. WARREN No you don't. WARREN (cont'd) So there, now you know what I do or did. SARAH So what happened? SARAH (cont'd) Wow!

WARREN

So now when you see me at the shop with my laptop, I am just reading or looking over leftover business.

SARAH I just would have never guessed. WARREN You want to know something else?

SARAH

Yeah!

WARREN Right before I came back I did the diaper commercial too.

SARAH You are bloody shitting me?

WARREN Now that was good...sick but good!

SARAH Yes it was, but too damn funny!

WARREN

I guess it was. So there you have it. Mystery solved. You can sleep better now.

SARAH Oh hell I don't know about that. I will think about you every month now though.

WARREN Well, a man can only ask for so much.

Sarah shakes her head while taking another sip. Warren wipes his hands clean with a wet nap.

Laughing and idol conversation take over.

EXT. DELGADO'S CAFE - NIGHT

The lights inside go out. Frank all alone exits the door into a brightly lit sidewalk.

Locks the door and checks to make sure. Turns and makes his way across parking lot to his car.

Sarah swirls around the remaining drink in her glass with finger and licks it almost flirtatiously.

WARREN

...so I moved back a few months ago, you know, be closer to my parents and all.

SARAH You really surprised me tonight Warren.

WARREN

Well thank you Sarah. Thanks to all of you at the shop.

SARAH

Ha! Glad we could. You are a very nice and sweet man. We have even gotten to the point of wondering where you are when you aren't there.

WARREN That predictable?

SARAH That predictable.

WARREN

Bad?

SARAH Not really.

WARREN

Good, I hope.

Sarah twirls in her chair.

SARAH I am for sure a little buzzed!

WARREN Are you serious?

SARAH Yeah, I think.

60.

WARREN Need a ride home?

SARAH I'm good. Takes a lot for that Warren. You can walk me to my car though.

WARREN

Gladly...

Warren motions to the bartender for the check. Sarah rifles through her purse. Warren notices.

WARREN (cont'd) No, no, no, I got this.

SARAH Oh no, I invited you.

WARREN Oh please...I wanted to do this for a while.

SARAH

Really?

WARREN

Yes.

WARREN (cont'd) Remember what we said about telling.

Warren pays the bill. They both get up from the bar and begin to leave. Sarah puts her arm in his as they walk through the restaurant.

EXT. GINO'S PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Warren and Sarah stand curbside looking upon a half full parking lot.

WARREN

Which car?

Sarah grabs his hand forcefully.

SARAH

Follow me.

They both weave between cars. Sarah parks her car in a lone spot. No cars around her.

WARREN You could have just told me.

SARAH Complaining?

WARREN

Not at all.

They walk slowly over to a shiny BLACK BMW.

SARAH Well here we are.

WARREN

Nice ride!

SARAH I had a great time tonight.

WARREN Me too. Glad I got to know you more. Think we both got a couple surprises tonight.

SARAH Yes we did.

Sarah grabs his hand.

WARREN Please keep our promise okay?

SARAH

I will. Don't worry about that. It was really great talking to you and letting me into that little world of yours...I think I could get to liking you.

WARREN You're just buzzed.

SARAH Just a little.

She pulls him towards her as a couple in another row gets into their car. Warren looks over to them. She kisses him on the cheek.

> SARAH (cont'd) You are a very sweet man Warren.

She gets out her keys and proceeds to unlock her door. Warren takes a step back. She looks back at him, blond hair falling across her face. Opens her door and slides into her seat. Warren grabs the door.

> SARAH (cont'd) Good night.

WARREN Good night Sarah.

SARAH I really enjoyed you. See you in the morning?

WARREN No I won't be there. Have a meeting.

SARAH Well that sucks. Come by after then.

WARREN If I can, you know I will.

He closes the door as the engine starts. She pulls away slowly. Warren's eyes follow the car.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT/BATHROOM - NIGHT

Warren, wearing only his underwear is standing brushing his teeth. Spits then stares into mirror.

BEDROOM

Walking over to the edge of the bed with the covers already drawn down. He sits heavily.

With his elbows on his knees, he leans forward to cup his face within his hands.

He looks back and slides under the covers. Rolls over to turn off the lamp. A brief pause to stare at the clock interrupts his routine.

The light of a fading LED ALARM CLOCK cloaks across him. He lies there staring at the ceiling.

He rolls over.

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

Warrens sits upon the padded stainless steel paper table. Shirt off.

DOCTOR LOWELL, 68, looks over charts.

DOCTOR LOWELL So Warren, how are you feeling today?

WARREN Great doc. How about you?

DOCTOR LOWELL Oh hell, I'm old!

WARREN Good for you doc, good for you.

DOCTOR LOWELL You know what I mean.

WARREN

Yeah.

Doctor Lowell continues to flip through the charts.

DOCTOR LOWELL I received all the records from your other doctor. Everything looks the same. Nothing new or changed?

WARREN

Nope nothing. Just living the good life I am.

DOCTOR LOWELL You can get your shirt on now. No smoking or alcohol?

WARREN

Nope.

Warren grabs his shirt and puts it on and buttons it up.

DOCTOR LOWELL Exercising?

WARREN Does air hockey count? DOCTOR LOWELL

Nope.

WARREN Damn, then nope.

DOCTOR LOWELL Well not gonna lecture you. Have been seeing you since you were born. Let's try to make sure sure you see me when I die okay?

> WARREN That's why

I am doc. That's why I came home. Not to see you die or anything. Hell you know what I mean.

DOCTOR LOWELL How are your parents?

WARREN They are good. Dad needs a new boat though.

DOCTOR LOWELL He's had that one forever.

WARREN I know but it's dead on the trailer.

Warren smacks his gut.

DOCTOR LOWELL Get some exercise Warren.

WARREN I think I may just do that doc.

DOCTOR LOWELL Good. Be sure to tell your parents hello from me. See you in a month.

Warren hops off the table and grabs his keys and sunglasses from the sink area.

WARREN

Got it.

INT. DELGADO'S CAFE - DAY

Mrs. Delgado is busy on the phone. Sarah takes orders. Frank adorned with his head mic sends sandwiches and drinks through the drive through window.

Josselyn hands orders over the counter.

Mrs. Delgado becomes more frantic on the phone.

Warren giddily throws the door open and practically runs over Mr. Delgado.

MR. DELGADO Hola Warren

WARREN Hey, Mr. D. sorry about that.

MR. DELGADO No problemo. Glad to see you.

WARREN

Me too!

MR. DELGADO Go, go. It has been crazy today.

WARREN I see that. Thank you Mr. Delgado.

MR. DELGADO

No problem.

Warren heads to the counter and gets in behind one other person. Sarah sneaks a peek at him while she taps along the screened register.

> SARAH Thank you sir. Josselyn will have your order in a couple minutes.

CUSTOMER Thank you Sarah.

SARAH

Hey Warren.

WARREN Hey Sarah you look quite lovely today I must say. SARAH Oh stop! Thank you.

WARREN I want again to thank you for the other night. That was great.

SARAH It was wasn't it? The usual?

WARREN

Yeah why not. Hey sorry couldn't make it yesterday. I will be at that table for a bit whenever it gets slow.

SARAH

Sure thing.

Warren reaches into his back pocket and pulls out his wallet. Taking a \$100 dollar bill out. He hands it to her.

WARREN Sorry, this is all I have.

SARAH Must be nice. One sec, be right back. We just dropped the drawer so need to go get change.

Sarah walks into the back room. Mrs. Delgado with displeasure hangs up the phone.

SARAH (cont'd) Sorry about that. Here you go.

She counts the money back to him.

WARREN Hey, everything okay back there?

SARAH

Yeah, She just got news her daughter is leaving her husband. Pretty bad break up I think. She caught him cheating.

WARREN

Oh.

SARAH Hey I will come over in a few minutes. WARREN Yeah, you're busy.

Warren slides along the counter. Looks around at all the people milling about.

Josselyn reaches over the counter to hand an occupied Warren his latte.

JOSSELYN Here you go Warren.

Warren turns to her.

WARREN Oh thanks, Josselyn. Sorry about that. Hey whatcha got for me today?

Josselyn looks down and raises her foot behind her to reveal a very SEXY SHOE.

WARREN (cont'd) Wow! Perfect on you. I swear!

JOSSELYN

Oh stop.

WARREN Yeah I should.

Warren takes himself and his coffee to the nearest empty table and sits down. He spots an unused newspaper on the occupied table next to him.

> WARREN (cont'd) Excuse me but are you finished reading this?

MAN AT TABLE Yes, it's all yours.

WARREN Thank you very much.

He slides the paper towards him and leans back to open the already read paper.

JOSSELYN

Hey!

Warren peers his eyes over his paper.

Yes?

JOSSELYN I just wanted to say thank you.

WARREN Thank me for what?

His eyes dart in Sarah's direction.

JOSSELYN

You know...

WARREN

Do I?

JOSSELYN For introducing me to Bart.

WARREN Well you are welcome for that I think.

She quickly grabs her rag and darts away from the table. Warren peers at Sarah. She returns his peer with a smile.

WARREN'S TABLE

Mrs. Delgado can be heard upset again on the phone.

Mrs. Delgado is pacing back and forth in the doorway to the back. She hangs up the phone.

Sarah gets a break and goes back to console her.

Warren gets up and makes his way to the restroom. Mr. Delgado comes out of the bathroom frantic and his shirt soaked.

MR. DELGADO Hijo le!

WARREN You are a little wet there?

MR. DELGADO It looks that way doesn't it Warren? MR. DELGADO Always had trouble with that sink. It keeps dripping and thought I had fixed it.

WARREN Let's go have a look.

BATHROOM

Warren leans over the sink to get a better look. Moving the handle side to side.

WARREN Is the water turned off?

MR. DELGADO (in Spanish)

Yes.

Warren moves the handle back and forth.

WARREN

Wrench.

Mr. Delgado hands him a WRENCH.

Warren gives it a few turns and it comes apart.

WARREN (cont'd) Hey if you don't mind me asking, is everything okay with your wife.

MR. DELGADO Oh yes. Our daughter is so mad. She found Marco running around on her. So Mrs. Delgado wants to kill him.

WARREN I'm sorry to hear that.

MR. DELGADO Better she find out now than later. No kids yet.

WARREN How long have you had this place. MR. DELGADO We just bought it a little over a year ago.

Warren looks over the parts.

WARREN Your people love working here, I want you to know.

MR. DELGADO Thank you. They are good to us so we try to take care of them. Family you know. Have only had one quit in over a year.

Warren takes a closer look at where the faucet meets the sink. Reaches in with NEEDLE NOSE pliers and pulls out two rubber grommets.

WARREN Here is the problem.

Shows Mr. Delgado two grommets.

WARREN Should only be one in that hole.

MR. DELGADO I thought it didn't have one. I couldn't see.

Warren starts to put the faucet back together.

MR. DELGADO (cont'd) You come here a lot.

WARREN Yeah I know. Well you have good coffee.

MR. DELGADO Yes, straight from home. I thought maybe you liked Sarah or something. She is a good girl.

WARREN Yes she is very nice. Glad you noticed.

Warren hands Mr. Delgado the WRENCH.

WARREN (cont'd) There you go.

Mr. Delgado turns on the water and Warren checks for leaks.

MR. DELGADO Gracias Warren. Next coffee on me, okay.

WARREN I will hold you to that, how about now.

Warren and Mr. Delgado come out of the bathroom.

MR. DELGADO Si Warren. Sarah will you get Warren another one, this one is on me.

SARAH Sure thing. Well there you go fixing things here now.

WARREN Yeah well, I may have to use the bathroom at some point.

SARAH Here is your coffee, just like you like it.

WARREN

Thanks.

Warren takes his cup and has to go to a different table. He glances back at Sarah again. Takes his seat that looks over upon the bay.

Tabitha barges through the front door with backpack slung over her shoulder.

TABITHA Okay you all, I need your help.

She careens on through to the back room.

TABITHA (cont'd) Here is the deal, I have been waiting and hoping and finally...Carl has a chance to help bring in some cash and that helps me out more than you know.
Frank pays no attention. Josselyn is gathering her things to get ready to leave to pick up her son. Sarah wipes down the counters.

Warrens looks over his shoulder at her.

TABITHA (cont'd) Come on guys, I really need this. He has a gig Friday at Sabine Bar and I need everyone to come out and show support. If he brings in a crowd they will offer him more gigs and I really need his cash.

Sarah still busy with the counters.

SARAH

What time?

TABITHA

Ten, but I have to close that night.

SARAH I will close for you.

TABITHA Awesome. Will you come after?

Warren gets up from his seat and walks over to the...

COUNTER

WARREN I think we can be there after closing don't you?

Sarah takes a step back.

SARAH

We can?

WARREN Sure, at least I hope so.

SARAH We'll be there.

TABITHA Awe you two. Great! What about you Frank? Josselyn? FRANK I don't know, with my anniversary and all.

TABITHA You'll be there Frank, bring Jason.

TABITHA (cont'd) Josselyn?

JOSSELYN I think we can. Mom is watching Steven that night so Bart and I can have dinner.

TABITHA This is awesome guys. I am going to so owe you!

Tabitha puts on her apron, grabs a rag and starts cleaning.

WARREN (to Sarah) So I guess I will see you Friday night huh?

SARAH I guess so if I don't see you Friday day.

WARREN You never know. Maybe I don't need to be so predictable?

SARAH Maybe I don't like uncertainty?

INT. SABINE BEACH BAR - NIGHT

Warren, Sarah, Tabitha, Josselyn and Bart are gathered around a table. Standing room only.

A tropical cozy, fishing dive overlooking a pass.

Carl's music faintly heard over the noise of patrons.

The CLINKS of glasses as they all toast each others company. Laughing and smiling followed by idle chatter.

Josselyn leans over and kisses Bart upon the cheek.

CLAPPING signals the end of a song.

TABLE

TABITHA/JOSSELYN (simultaneously) Frank!

TABITHA I really did not think you would make it. This is great!

Frank stands arm in arm with Jason.

FRANK We needed to get out of the house.

Tabitha gets up and grabs two chairs that are against the wall, brings them over to the table.

TABITHA Here come sit down you two.

FRANK Thank you darling.

Carl makes his way over to the table. Rubbing his hands together before putting them into his pocket.

CARL So glad you guys made it. I really mean that.

TABITHA We wouldn't miss it big brother. Wait, wait, okay everyone. Let's do a toast to Carl.

Everyone raises their glass.

TABITHA (cont'd) Here's to Carl, finally paying me rent!

CARL Thanks sis. Really guys, thank you.

WARREN You sound really good Carl.

CARL

Thanks again.

Carl winds his way around to the bar. Everyone is busied by talk and cheer and drink.

Warren lifts his glass to drink and looks at Sarah. He intensely studies a huge smile and laugh that comes across her face.

BART I gotta get me and Josselyn a drink. Where is our girl? I'm going to get us something. Anyone need anything?

WARREN (to Sarah) You need anything?

SARAH No I'm good thanks.

Bart slinks through the busy tables on up to the bar.

WARREN This is great. I am glad you are here.

 $$\ensuremath{\mathsf{SARAH}}$$ Me too. Am glad you are here with me.

She touches his hand on the table.

WARREN Are you buzzed again?

SARAH Oh I don't know, maybe a little.

WARREN

Cool.

Sarah grabs his hand.

Carl's voice can be heard ending a song through the PA system.

STAGE

Carl sits alone upon a bar stool, acoustic guitar in hand. Microphone up close.

> CARL Okay this next song is one of my favorites and I hope it is yours too. Written by Bruce Sutton...called Lost in You.

Carl begins to play the song.

TABLE

Warrens attention is grabbed by Carl's words. He stares and listens intently for a second.

SARAH I love this song.

WARREN I gotta get some air.

SARAH What is it?

WARREN Nothing. I'll be right back.

BAR

Bart notices Warren leaving to go outside alone. He goes to the table.

BART (to Sarah) Everything okay?

SARAH I think so. He said he needed some air.

Bart looks up at Carl on stage.

BART Go out there.

SARAH

You sure?

BART

Yeah.

EXT. SABINE BEACH BAR/DECK- NIGHT

Warren stands along the deck railing staring out into the bay. Sarah comes up behind him and grabs his arm.

SARAH Hey you okay? WARREN Yeah. Sorry about that. Just needed some air is all.

SARAH Air. Yeah right. Come on, what's going on.

Warren turns around and grabs her hand.

WARREN Remember when you asked me if I wrote anything you have heard?

SARAH

Yeah.

WARREN Lost in You.

SARAH Holy crap! That's you?

WARREN Yes. I wrote by the name Bruce Sutton.

SARAH That is awesome, so what is the big deal?

Sarah leans against his arm.

WARREN Nothing, nothing. Just brings back some memories is all.

SARAH

A girl?

WARREN No nothing like that. We can go back inside. I'm okay.

SARAH You sure? You had me worried.

WARREN Yes. Please don't say anything. Please.

Warren grabs the door.

I promise.

Sarah moves slowly through the door.

SERIES OF SHOTS - ALL SITTING AT TABLE

--Everyone is laughing and enjoying the night. Picking at their food. Toasting one another.

-- Carl sings his favorite songs in the background with the SMATTERING of applause.

-- Josselyn kisses Bart on the cheek. Sarah smiles endearing at the couple. A look of surprise comes across Warren's face. Sarah grabs his hand under the table and squeezes.

-- Warren turns to look at Sarah with the sweetest smile. Sarah turns with that endearing smile at Warren.

-- Bart notices with a simple nod and a raised beer bottle.

EXT. SABINE BEACH BAR - NIGHT

Warren walks Sarah to her car hand in hand. The parking lot lit up by natural light.

WARREN

That was fun!

SARAH Yeah it was after your meltdown. Carl's pretty good.

WARREN

Stop! I didn't expect it but yes he was good. Did a decent job of my song, I must say.

They continue their way to her car. Her blond hair reflecting the light. They finally make it to her car. Her hand waving his hand nervously back and forth.

> SARAH I really had a good time Warren, thank you. I needed that.

WARREN I'm glad Sarah. SARAH Okay, I have to know. What is wrong with you?

WARREN What do you mean?

SARAH

I mean...I mean you are one truly nice guy. Not many of you around. You don't try anything. You're happy all the time. You treat me and everyone with respect and kindness.

WARREN

You can thank my mom and dad for that I guess.

SARAH

I will.

WARREN ...and I guess I kinda like you, you know.

SARAH

Me too.

WARREN I hope so since you grabbed my hand.

SARAH

I know.

WARREN

Speaking of mom and dad, they have a Sunday tradition of cooking and having people over and would love it if you can come this Sunday. Josselyn and Bart probably are.

SARAH

I am there.

WARREN

Really?

SARAH

Yep.

Sarah leans into Warren and a sweet kiss follows.

SARAH (cont'd) Goodnight Warren, see you Sunday.

WARREN

Goodnight.

Their hands part and Sarah get's into her car. Warren watches her every move. She waves through her window as she slowly moves away.

WARREN (cont'd) (whispers to self) Yes!

Warren's eyes follow the car out of the parking lot and into the street and beyond until the car fades out of view.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT - NIGHT

Warren is parked upon the lone stool surrounded by 3 guitars. Gripping his cell phone in total silence.

He dials and waits.

Answering machine.

WARREN

Hey Sarah. I know you won't like this but I thought about it today and it might not be the best thing about lunch Sunday at my parents. I don't know if I can explain it or you would under...

Machine ends.

Warren turns off his phone and throws it upon the couch. He picks up a guitar and strums a chord.

EXT. PATE'S HOUSE - DAY

Warren pulls into the driveway. Warren notices the boat missing from the side of the house.

The front door to the house opens and Warren's mom in all her class glides down the steps.

Warren grabs a BOX from the back seat and hands it to his mom

DORIS Where's Sarah.

WARREN

Not here.

Warren races past his mom.

DORIS

Oh. Bart said you were bringing her today.

WARREN Bart? What the heck does he know. Oh yeah you call him on the phone everyday or something?

DORIS No, silly he is inside with Josselyn and her boy, sitting at the table with dad.

WARREN

Go figure

SUN ROOM

Doris glides through the door to the sun room. Warren and stops in the doorway.

DORIS Look who's finally here everybody...and not in a good mood I must say.

Warren purposely moves along the table to his seat.

ALAN Warren. Where is this Sarah girl?

WARREN

Dad.

Scooping food onto his plate.

WARREN (cont'd) I told her not to come.

DORIS Now what can I get you to drink. WARREN Water for me, thank you! Ham!

ALAN Told her not to come?

WARREN Yes dad, now can we just get on with this.

Alan sits back in his seat. A ghastly stare.

BART It is delicious Misses Pate.

STEVEN Yes it is Misses Pate.

DORIS Thank you boys, and you better eat it like you mean that.

Doris takes her seat at the table. Everyone begins passing the platter holding the mighty ham and scooping the sides.

WARREN So dad, where's the boat? Getting it fixed?

ALAN Oh heck no. It was just going to be too much work and didn't seem worth it to me in the long run.

Bart and Warren stop in mid bite.

WARREN So what in the world did you do with it?

BART Yeah Mr. Pate, where did it go?

ALAN

Boat angel?

WARREN

What?

ALAN Boat angel. You know, I donated it. WARREN

Dad! You know I could have fixed it or something. We had some great times on it.

BART Like that time you forgot me on the beach.

WARREN That was the best.

ALAN I know boys but your mom and I aren't getting any younger and can't worry about that old thing breaking down on us somewhere.

WARREN Mom are you going to let him talk about you like that?

DORIS I can take that ham from you, you know.

WARREN

Sorry mom.

ALAN That was funny!

WARREN

You thinking about getting something else maybe just to fish in the bay or something?

ALAN

Nope.

WARREN Well, that's a shame.

BART Sure is, but oh well huh?

ALAN What about you Son? How has everything been going?

WARREN It's been good. ALAN

Good.

WARREN Yeah, dad, good!

DORIS Who needs more drink?

STEVEN I do Misses Pate. Thank you.

DORIS You are very welcome young man. (to Josselyn) He is such a sweet boy.

JOSSELYN

Thank you.

BART She is a wonderful mom and soon to be store owner.

Bart staring at Warren.

BART (cont'd) (mouthing to Warren) Where's Sarah

Warren shrugs his shoulders and helps himself to more food.

JOSSELYN Well we drove around this morning before coming here and looked at some empty places.

DORIS What kind of store?

WARREN

A shoe store mom, and no you can't buy any of them! That would be gross.

JOSSELYN Sure she can. You can never have enough.

ALAN Yes you can and I say enough. WARREN Good call dad. Her shoes are too hot for mom!

JOSSELYN But anyway, I am just hoping at some point to be able to.

BART You will. I just know it.

WARREN Awe, I think I just heard your balls roll across the floor.

DORIS

Warren!

Steven chuckles under his hand

WARREN What? I just said I heard something. (beat) Josselyn--

Warren raises his glass of water.

WARREN --I know you will have a store and be successful. I can almost guarantee it for some reason I feel, kinda, sort of.

Everyone toasts.

INT. DELGADO'S CAFE - DAY

Sarah comes from the back room to the counter. Wrapping the apron around her waist and tying it. Josselyn slowly sweeps behind the counter. Frank leans against the drive-thru window reading a book.

Josselyn looks at Sarah and motions with her head to the bay window facing the bay.

Warren stands along the shoreline throwing rocks into the water.

SARAH What is he doing? Not that I care or anything. JOSSELYN I don't know. He has been out there a while now. Probably wants you to go talk to him.

SARAH I am still so pissed at him.

MRS. DELGADO (O.S) (in broken English, from the office) Josselyn, you can go now. It is slow. Frank it is slow yes?

FRANK

Yes it is.

JOSSELYN Thank you Mrs. D. (to Sarah) Go talk to him.

Josselyn leaves to the back room.

FRANK Why do people ask something after they have already made up their mind about it?

SARAH Frank can you watch the store please?

FRANK Frank is it this? Frank can you watch this? Frank can you wait for another week or two?

Frank shushes her away.

EXT. DELGADO'S CAFE / BAY SIDE - DAY

Warren stands skipping rocks against the mostly calm water. Sarah walks up behind him.

> SARAH What the heck are you doing here? You have some nerve.

WARREN Oh nothing much really. Got here but you had gone to lunch.

SARAH

I wish. Had a doctors appointment.

WARREN

How did it go?

SARAH

Don't pretend nothing happened. You are a jerk. I mean really? A phone message?

WARREN

I know I'm a jerk and I am so sorry. I really don't know what to say right now.

Stops in mid-throw.

SARAH

So what are you doing here?

WARREN

I wanted to see you. I just wanted to see you. I wanted to hear your voice.

SARAH

Look Warren I have to get back to work in a few so if this is one of your meltdowns, I really don't have the time.

WARREN

Look, I am very sorry Sarah. I am not having a meltdown, I am freaking out about you!

SARAH

What?

Sarah takes a step towards him and grabs his hand.

WARREN

I have pretty much spent my life sheltering myself from this so this wouldn't happen. Not wanting to get too close if you know what I mean. And then you come along.

SARAH

This is bullshit Warren. I don't know what your problem is and even if I did I don't know if I would want any part of it. WARREN No, you probably wouldn't.

SARAH What did you say?

WARREN Nothing, I didn't say anything.

Warren throws a lone rock. Then turns again towards her.

WARREN (cont'd) Just please forgive me if you can. I really need you to forgive me.

SARAH What I need is to get back to work.

Sarah turns away from him and begins to walk away. Warrens catches up to her and grabs her arm.

SARAH (cont'd) I don't get you.

WARREN Look, I am begging you. You don't have to decide right now but if you can, I am having everyone over this weekend and you are part of that everyone.

SARAH Just when I think I am figuring you out too.

She stops to gather the thought.

SARAH (cont'd) Look, I am pissed right now and will probably be tonight and tomorrow morning, so I don't know.

WARREN

I understand.

SARAH

You know what? You need to get your shit together Warren or come clean with whatever you are not telling me. You have some real thinking to do. Agreed.

She leaves on into the shop. Warren turns to stare again upon the choppy waters of the bay.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT - DUSK

Warren is milling about the room. The sights and sounds of AIR HOCKEY and PLAYBOY PINBALL is being enjoyed.

EXT. WARREN'S LOFT/CURBSIDE - DUSK

Sarah get's out of her car and looks around. Sunglasses holding her hair back. Adorned in a long sundress and sandals.

She looks upon a two story building.

SARAH (mouthing) Wow!

She makes her way into the building.

STAIRWAY

The stairway walls are plastered with old pictures, concert tickets and framed movie posters and albums.

DOORWAY

The door flies open.

message?

WARREN

I knew it was you.

SARAH

Yeah because you were staring at me through the window like waiting for mommy to come home. Don't get any ideas. I am still pissed at you.

WARREN I know. You saw me? You got my SARAH

Yeah. We still need to talk so don't think me coming here is letting you off the hook.

WARREN Damn! Okay, anyway come on in and welcome to my room.

SERIES OF SHOTS - EVERYONE ENJOYING THEMSELVES

--Mr. & Mrs. Pate sitting on the sofa in front of the t.v. talking and laughing

--Josselyn at the kitchen counter talking with Tabitha while she fixes drinks for Bart and Steven.

--Bart and Steven playing air hockey.

SARAH This is so cool.

WARREN

I know huh?

They walk over to the kitchen counter.

KITCHEN

TABITHA (to Sarah) This place is too much isn't it?

Sarah nods her head and just looks around admiring what the loft has to offer.

JOSSELYN Hey guys, I will be right back. I have something to tell you.

SARAH

Sure.

TABITHA (to Sarah) Can I make you one of these concoctions?

SARAH What is it? WARREN Oh hell you don't want to know, just have one? Across the counter are about 5 different liquor bottles strewn about.

TABITHA It's good. Here have a taste.

SARAH That is good. Sure I'll take one.

TABITHA Okay one of terrible Tabitha's concoction coming up.

WARREN Don't say I didn't warn you. Here let's say hello to those two over there.

SARAH I think we need to talk first.

WARREN Okay. Lets go in the hallway. Be right back guys.

TABITHA Don't be too long you two.

EXT. WARREN'S LOFT/DOOR - NIGHT

Warren reaches for Sarah's hand. Sarah evades.

SARAH

Warren?

WARREN I know, I know. I have been a real jerk.

SARAH I have to agree with you.

WARREN You don't have to.

Sarah leans against the wall of tickets. Gives him the look of impatience. Takes a sip of her drink.

SARAH These are really good.

WARREN Okay, before you get buzzed again. Here it goes.

Warren makes a full circle.

WARREN (cont'd) I may not be well. I mean I am well now but don't know about tomorrow or the next day.

Sarah rubs her back against the wall.

WARREN (cont'd) I have been sick all my life. You probably think mentally but that's not it. Sick, sick.

SARAH What are you trying to say Warren?

WARREN What I am trying to say is I really like you Sarah, I mean really like you and it scares the hell out of me.

Sarah stands straight in front of him.

WARREN (cont'd)

I have a rare thing, ever since I was a kid and I have so far beat the odds. I have never let myself be this close to someone...ever. I just always felt lucky to wake up in the morning and didn't want anyone to have to go through it with me.

SARAH

What is it?

WARREN

It's not contagious or anything. A form of blood cancer or something like that. I stopped paying attention really. Remission and all I guess. SARAH

Cancer?

WARREN

Yep.

Sarah turns away.

WARREN (cont'd) Now you know what I have been going through with you.

SARAH You should have told me.

WARREN I know. I just didn't want to scare you off or any--

SARAH That's up to me don't you think?

WARREN

I know but--

SARAH Look, you could have at least given me a chance to run off.

WARREN

Not funny.

Sarah grabs his hand.

SARAH

No. You know what I mean. I like you a lot too Warren. I never would have guessed this at all to be honest with you. But you said you beat the odds yet you were just going to piss me off and throw me away. Unless you have anything else you want to tell me, let's just enjoy each other okay?

WARREN I passed out on stage 6 months ago.

SARAH

What?

WARREN

Yeah, I was getting an award and passed out. Hit hard too I think. They took me to the hospital. Checked myself out in the morning and came home. That's why I am here now.

Sarah leans back against the wall.

SARAH

Go on.

WARREN That's it.

SARAH

Can we go inside?

Sarah takes him by his hand and opens the door.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT - NIGHT

Warren and Sarah stand motionless inside the front door.

WARREN I think We better go say hello to those two on the couch you stood up the other day.

SARAH

Don't start!

They glide hand in hand towards the couch.

WARREN You could have picked up your phone you know.

SARAH Whatever! Not even responding to that.

COUCH

Mr. and Mrs. Pate are seated very close.

WARREN Mom, dad, you remember Sarah that I told not to show up the other day don't you?

ALAN Ha, and she took you back huh? Never mistreat a lady Warren...and she looks like quite the lady. Alan sips on one of Tabitha's drinks. WARREN Not you too with Tabitha's stuff? ALAN It's good stuff son. Your mom's had about five already why do you think she on my lap? WARREN Lord dad, never mind. SARAH It's nice to meet you Mr. and Mrs. Pate. DORIS You too dear and you are lovely. SARAH Thank you. ALAN (to Sarah) You are so lucky I am married right now. SARAH I see where Warren get's his charm. WARREN And on that note, back to the kitchen. Walking over to the kitchen counter where Tabitha and Josselyn stand. WARREN (cont'd) Sorry about that. He get's one drink in him and...well you saw first hand.

SARAH So what's going on? You seem excited.

Warren walks over to the refrigerator, opens the door and takes out an orange soda.

JOSSELYN I mean it's no big deal but just went around today looking at empty spots in a couple of strip malls around here.

TABITHA Well, that's great! It's a start at least.

SARAH Yeah, did you find anything that grabbed your attention?

JOSSELYN Just one little spot I saw over by Walmart would be perfect but I am sure it costs a lot. You know being in a prime spot and all. I took down the number. I think it would just be perfect.

TABITHA Sounds like it. That is prime real estate. All the traffic and everything.

Warren opens his soda as he walks back over to the girls.

JOSSELYN There was another cute spot down the road though. That might be better suited for a start up at least.

WARREN Did you call them?

JOSSELYN

Which one?

WARREN The one by Walmart?

JOSSELYN

No, like I said, probably too much. Bart was at the house with Steven but we looked at the two spots before coming here. Bart was excited too. I will call the other place tomorrow just to kind of get an idea.

WARREN

Well call the first one too. You never know. Everyone is hurting these days and they need renters.

JOSSELYN True, I will just to get a laugh if anything.

WARREN (looking down and referencing Josselyn's shoes) By the way do you own a pair of shoes that are not hot? I can't take this. Be right back.

Warren touches Sarah's hand.

TABITHA (to Sarah) I think he likes you.

JOSSELYN (to Sarah) You think?

SARAH He is sweet isn't he?

AIR HOCKEY TABLE

Bart and Steven SLAM the puck back and forth. Steven is winning.

WARREN Hey buddies!

STEVEN Hi, Mr. Pate.

WARREN Steven, you shouldn't beat up on girls. STEVEN Mr. Pate. I love it over here.

BART Sarah looks great I must say.

WARREN So does Josselyn, You are so lucky I let you have her.

BART Whatever. You're just trying to distract me.

WARREN He's puttin a whoopin on you all on his own there sir.

BART I know. I am like sweating.

WARREN Don't let up on him Steven.

STEVEN

I won't.

WARREN That's my boy! (to Bart under his breath nudging at Bart's shoulder) Or should I say your boy?

Just then Steven scores again and throws his arms into the air.

Bart glares at Warren as Warren walks away.

The front door abruptly opens.

FRANK Okay ladies, let the party begin.

Frank holds a bottle of wine in one hand and Jason on the opposite arm.

WARREN

Oh lord!

Frank and Jason immediately head to the kitchen counter where Sarah, Tabitha and Josselyn are standing.

KITCHEN

FRANK Girls, girls...here Sarah I brought you and Warren a bottle of WINE.

SARAH Thanks Frank.

FRANK Well girls, it's Sangria?

TABITHA Yes! That would be perfect for my new drink.

Warren watches them and a peace comes across his face.

TIME LAPSE

-- Frank hugs Josselyn and points to her shoes.

-- Jason hugs Sarah and kisses both of her cheeks.

-- Tabitha pours sangria into a large glass and adds different liquors to it.

-- Sitting on the couch, Mr. Pate kisses Mrs. Pate on the cheek.

-- Bart slams down his paddle on the table and walks over to Steven and gives him a high five as they smile and laugh.

-- Sarah smiles and turns to Warren and looks directly at him, her smile grows larger.

-- Warren looks at his watch.

EXT. DELGADO'S CAFE - DAY

Warren hurriedly get's out of his car. He bebops his way over to the front door and flings it open.

Josselyn is cleaning some of the equipment. Sarah is talking to Frank. She turns and sees Warren, lights up.

Sarah makes herself busy by wiping down the counters.

Warren leans against the counter. Sarah hints of a customer behind him.

SARAH

One sec.

WARREN

Yeah, sure.

SARAH (to customer) Hi, what can I get you?

CUSTOMER I think just a medium coffee... black oh and a water please.

SARAH Sure, anything else?

CUSTOMER Nope, that should do it, thank you.

Warren is still leaning against the counter. The customer walks around him. Sarah gets the customer his coffee and water.

SARAH Here you go sir. and thank you again.

The customer takes his coffee and water from her.

WARREN I love watching you work.

SARAH

Stalker!

WARREN I want to see it again. So very sexy.

Warren moves down the counter to order.

WARREN (cont'd) Can I get venti hazelnut latte please?

SARAH You're a dork.

WARREN Oh yeah, I like when you call me that too. WARREN Yes please. And I am thinking one of those little cakes right there.

TABLE

Warren sits at his table reading his laptop. Crumpled up sport pages across from him.

Tabitha comes in with a backpack slung on one arm, cell phone in one hand. Sunglasses about to fall off.

TABITHA

Hey guys.

SARAH

Hey girl.

Tabitha throws down her backpack across the backroom and puts on the red apron.

COUNTER

TABITHA Another week almost gone, can't wait for summer break.

SARAH It will be here soon.

TABITHA Oh how I wish.

FRANK Men beware when it does.

TABITHA You're just jealous Frank.

FRANK You don't want to compete with me, darling.

TABITHA

I will be chilling out by the pool getting a tan, Carl will be bringing me money and a textbook will be nowhere to be found. SARAH No summer school this time?

TABITHA Not this year. You know the money thingy. I need to work as much as I can this summer.

Mrs. Delgado comes out of the back room carrying a clipboard.

TABITHA Right Mrs. D?

MRS. DELGADO (she is not paying any attention) Right dear.

TABITHA See, it is going to be a good summer.

MRS. DELGADO You couldn't tan if you were on the sun.

TABITHA Thank you Mrs. Delgado. Love you too.

TABLE

Warren springs up from his table and goes directly to the empty counter where Sarah stands counting money.

WARREN Hey I wanted to say again, Thank you for forgiving me and for coming over.

SARAH Well thank you for giving me a chance to forgive you. I do understand Warren, I really do.

WARREN

I hope you do.

Warren pulls his keys from his pocket.

SARAH Can I count on it?

Warren holds the door open.

WARREN

Yes.

INT. PATE'S HOUSE/SUN ROOM - DAY

Warren and Alan sit at the table. A cooler is at the opposite end of the room.

Doris comes through the door carrying two plates filled with sandwiches and chips.

Places a plate in front of Alan and then Warren.

WARREN ...No, everything is fine dad. Nothing really.

ALAN Well I have to admit, that was a great time the other night.

WARREN

Thanks.

ALAN I don't know how you did it, But Sarah seems great son.

DORIS She is beautiful Warren, just lovely.

WARREN

Thanks mom.

DORIS So what is it then son? Is everything really okay? Work problems?

WARREN Work is pretty much done. Last contract is done. I should be happy (MORE)

WARREN (cont'd) about that. Made a ton of money on the deal, but just not feeling it, you know? ALAN Love Bug! WARREN What? ALAN Love bug! That is what it is. WARREN Love bug? What the hell...where do you come up with this stuff? (to Doris) Really mom? DORIS I know. Just go with it. ALAN Just saying that is what it probably is. About time, I have to say. Alan gets up from his chair and walks over to the cooler. WARREN A cooler full of beer dad? ALAN I've earned it boy! WARREN I know, the military, yada yada, yada. ALAN And anyway it's Sunday and heck remember your mom and I used to go out in the bay on Sundays. You still remember I hope. Almost ritualistic really. You know why we did that? POPS open the beer.

WARREN

Why dad?

Doris smiles.

Alan looks out the window across the lawn and into the bay.

ALAN We would go out there, your mom in her big hat. We'd anchor, I'd throw out a line, pop open a beer and just sit. Right out there across the bay near that beach.

Alan turns toward Warren.

ALAN (cont'd) The same place we would go when you were a boy. Taught you to fish there.

Turns back toward the bay.

WARREN And I am so good at it.

ALAN The most important thing though is what doing that did to us. Your mom and I, the family.

Warren leans back in his chair and looks out into the bay.

ALAN (cont'd) We would just forget about the week. Forget about everything. We just had to clear our heads. We could just concentrate on us, all of us, when you were there. If there were problems, they didn't go with us out there. And a lot of times they were gone when we got back.

Doris looks at Warren and nods her head in agreement.

DORIS

It's true. Most of our best times were just doing that. We'd talk and laugh. We'd plan, we'd dream. Never an argument.

ALAN Never an argument. It was like our church. Some people do that for the exact same reason. We'd just go to the bay.

Alan comes back to sit at the table.

ALAN (cont'd)

There is nothing wrong with being a little selfish every now and then. But I will tell you this, it is a lot more fun with company.

DORIS

You haven't talked to her have you? I mean really talk to her.

WARREN

No.

DORIS

You need to. You are a handsome, successful man that any woman would love to just have in their life.

WARREN

That's the problem mom. I don't know if that is fair.

DORIS

More tea son?

WARREN

Sure.

Doris leaves to get more tea.

ALAN

Look son, you know I am a firm believer of that everything happens for a reason. Whether good or bad it does. Shit happens. Just don't think about it so much.

WARREN

True.

ALAN

You both met for a reason, good or bad. I don't know, you don't know but if you keep thinking about the why's you'll miss out on the now.

Doris comes back with the tea and another plate of quartered sandwiches.

WARREN Who is this guy mom? DORIS

I know, but I still love him. Wait till he has another one and everyone's problems will be solved.

Doris leans over to kiss Alan. He wraps his arm around her waist.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT/BATHROOM - NIGHT

Warren rinses out his toothbrush. He stands before himself in the mirror in just his boxer shorts. A blank stare into the mirror. He turns out the light.

BEDROOM

Walking from the bathroom to a lamp lit room. His already turned down bed. He sits upon the edge and stares at the wall.

He turn the light out and get's into bed. Stares at the ceiling with both hands behind his head.

He turns and looks at the alarm clock.

Rolls over, smiles while closing his eyes.

EXT. BANK - DAY

Warren flings open the bank doors. Practically walking without touching the ground. Smiling at the passers by.

Looks up at the sky while fumbling for his keys. Looks around, unlocks his car and get's in.

INT. DELGADO'S CAFE - DAY

Warren sits at his table. Smiling at everyone around him. Mouthing "Hello" to the new customers sitting around him. His laptop open upon the table.

Sarah stops to gaze and smile at him sitting there. He nods in appreciation to her.

LAPTOP

A spreadsheet is open. Warren types the name BART LOMAS followed by JOSSELYN SINGLETON.

WARREN'S TABLE

He looks up from the laptop and gazes once again at Sarah, then Frank. He notices Mr. and Mrs. Delgado hugging in the doorway to the back room.

Tabitha forces her way between them.

TABITHA Lord, yuck you two.

MR. DELGADO (broken English) Even you will know true love one day.

MRS. DELGADO God help him.

Warren smiles.

He looks out the bay window and gazes out into the bay. The sunlight gleams upon the infrequent chop top.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT - NIGHT

Warren and Bart are sitting upon the couch eating popcorn, drinking soda and watching LAW AND ORDER SVU. Feet propped up upon the coffee table.

> WARREN Usually in most circumstances I wouldn't let you have your stink ass feet up on the table.

> > BART

Yeah, yeah.

WARREN That MARISKA really has it going on.

BART Yeah she does. But hey, I think we got it going on too now, you know.

109.

WARREN

Yeah, yeah.

BART I mean it. When has this ever happened to us?

WARREN Like to me? All the time but to you...never.

BART You're so full of it.

WARREN It does feel good though, you're right.

BART

Two hot women, a house full of games, popcorn...just peace you know.

WARREN You have sand in your va-jay-jay again don't you?

BART

Ass!

WARREN

Fart breath.

Bart sets the bowl of popcorn on the table and get's up from the couch.

BART Is this a SVU marathon?

WARREN I think it is the Bart has sand in his va-jay-jay marathon.

BART You are just on it tonight aren't you?

Bart walks to the kitchen.

BART (cont'd) You need anything? WARREN Nope I'm good.

WARREN (cont'd) She is just hot as hell when she goes on fake dates. Those suckers.

Bart comes back with a beer in hand. PLOPS down upon the sofa.

BART You're out of beer.

WARREN Damn dude, you buy the fridge full then next time.

BART

I will.

WARREN You've been a good friend, I just wanted to tell you that.

BART

You have too. Hell I wouldn't be with Josselyn if it wasn't for you, thanks.

WARREN

You're welcome. Don't forget that either.

BART How about a game of air hockey?

WARREN Not feeling it tonight, sorry.

BART

That's cool. I need to head on over to Josselyn's anyway. Working on science project.

Bart get's back up from the couch and pounds his beer.

WARREN

Sex?

BART Yeah, sex! No, Steven's project. WARREN Have fun cheating.

BART

We will.

BART (cont'd) You take care buddy.

WARREN Hey you too.

BEDROOM

Warren's bedroom is black except for a beam of light through the half drawn shades.

This time he does not look at his clock.

He lies in bed with the covers pulled up around his stomach.

Arms folded with hands behind his head. Staring at the ceiling.

A smile comes across his face.

He mouths "THANKS" to the ceiling.

He rolls over towards the beam of light. Smiles and closes his eyes.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

A beautiful day. The trees swaying along with the breeze.

GRAVE SITE

A small group of people in black under an enormous awning are gathered. A single giant oak sits at the head of the grave site.

The WORDS of a preacher sound off in the background.

Bart is holding a tearing up Josselyn in one arm and Steven in the other.

Alan holds a crying Doris.

Tabitha and Carl stand motionless

Sarah stands between Frank and Jason.

The preacher's words end and he folds his BIBLE under his arm and walks slowly off.

Alan and Doris throw a ROSE into the hole.

Josselyn throws a ROSE, Bart throws a table top FOOSBALL and Steven throws in an AIR HOCKEY PUCK.

Frank and Jason throw in ROSES.

Sarah tosses in a BOOK filled with empty pages. It falls open on top of the casket to empty pages.

OAK TREE

Bart gathers Sarah, Josselyn, Tabitha, Frank and Jason under the OAK TREE.

SARAH This was beautiful Bart.

BART

Thanks and thank you all for being here. Warren really wanted this. Him and I have been prepared for today for a while now.

JOSSELYN

What?

BART

I know, but I promised him not to say anything. We have known this was coming for awhile. Where were the D's?

FRANK They had to be at the store since we all wanted to be here.

Bart fidgets with his hair.

BART I have known Warren all my life. His parents are like my parents. He was and still is my best friend. He knew it was going to happen...just didn't know when.

Sarah turns away from Bart.

Bart reaches into his breast pocket and pulls out envelopes. He fans them out. He looks upon everyone in front of him. The sun shining down upon the group gathered around the OAK TREE. Bart hands out an envelope to Sarah, Tabitha, Josselyn, Frank and then Bart keeps one.

BART (V.O)

You all here became part of his short life. Inside the envelope you will find a letter to all of us. He had me get everything ready after he passed but in true Warren style, HE had everything prepared. (switch to Warren's voice)

WARREN (V.O)

All of you made me want to live my life just a little bit more and hold on a little bit longer. I made a ton of money but didn't do anything with it. I moved back a couple of months before I met you all and you were nice to me. You smiled at me and you didn't even know me.

EXT. PATE'S HOUSE - DAY

Truck pulls alongside the curb in front of the Pate's house. A brand new CABIN CRUISER on a trailer sits in the driveway.

> WARREN (V.O) Like my dad, I too believe that everything happens for a reason. You all gave me--

Mr. Pate smile and looks above his head. Mrs. Pate squeezes his hand.

INT. BANK/MANAGERS OFFICE - DAY

Mr. and Mrs. Delgado sit in the bank managers office.

WARREN (V.O) --a reason to hold on a little bit longer, to ignore pain I used to feel. To not hold onto to things that may happen, but embrace the moments happening now.

Mrs. Delgado cries on the shoulder of Mr. Delgado. The bank manager stands and hands them papers. Mr. Delgado smiles as he takes the paper.

A single occupancy building stands before her.

Josselyn slowly walks towards the double doors and takes the keys from the envelope and unlocks the doors to her store.

WARREN (V.O)

I met a woman that would soon fall in love with my best friend for God knows why, but she did and she had a dream and he shares that with her now.

They walk through the doors into her empty store.

INT. TABITHA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Carl walks through the door guitar in hand. He is greeted by a big hug from Tabitha.

She grabs his hand and leads him to the table where she shows him a balance statement from the college.

WARREN (V.O) I met Tabitha and she had dreams too.

BALANCE STATEMENT

Balance owed reads "0"

EXT. STUDIO - DAY

Frank and Jason stand before a vacant art studio.

WARREN (V.O) Frank well what can I say. Chill out man and enjoy.

Jason holds onto Frank. Frank's hand holding onto the keys to the studio.

INT. WARREN'S LOFT - DAY

Steven and Bart play air hockey. Josselyn in the open kitchen preparing a meal.

EXT. SARAH'S HOUSE/BACK PORCH - NIGHT

Sarah sits alone on lounge chair surrounded by lit TIKI TORCHES. A single cup of coffee steams up upon the stand next to her. An OLD CASSETTE RECORDER lays upon her thighs.

She grabs the envelope and opens it. She pulls out a tape.

The title of the tape reads: "When it Hurts to Stop Hurting by Warren Pate for Sarah"

She pops the TAPE in.

Hits PLAY.

She lays back, grabs her cup of coffee and takes a small sip and stares up into the star lit night sky.

> WARREN (V.O) Sarah was a dream, my dream. It may sound corny but it is true. I never really loved or cared until her. Because of her I finally felt it. No matter what...dream big, be nice and always smile. You touch more lives than you ever really know.

> > FADE OUT.