

SECOND CHANCE
by
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BLACK SCREEN WITH WHITE TEXT BEING TYPED - TYPING KEYBOARD SOUNDS.

"It all started back in 1967 in a small town in Elmhurst, Illinois."

FADE IN:

EXT. GREEN GRASS - DAY - 1967

A thrown NEWSPAPER crashes on a lush, vibrant green lawn.

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

A SONG from the era is playing in the background.

An old blue-haired lady adorned with THICK HORNED-RIMMED GLASSES and FUZZY SLIPPERS lumbers for the paper in her house-dress. She then WAVES with a smile to the person that threw it. A clear baby blue sky behind her.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Converge closer behind a teen boy on his bicycle. Pedaling like mad is YOUNG DANNY a 17-year-old, scrappy freckled face kid.

He rides for several blocks delivering newspapers. The neighborhood is clean and fresh, every house and lawn is perfect.

SUPER: Inspired By A True Story

Danny brakes hard. The object of his focus, a FAMILY moving into a house. In particular, a young girl. She's a beautiful short haired redhead, dressed in TOMBOY style clothes.

She spots Danny and perks up. She smiles and waves at him with Danny returning the favor. She's absolutely stunning.

YOUNG DANNY
(whispers to himself)
Wow...I'm going to marry that girl
someday.

Danny continues on his route, hurling papers from one lawn to another while looking over his shoulder, hypnotized over the girl.

The girl watches him ride into the horizon. She EXHALES with a smile.

EXT. ELMHURST HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

BELL RINGS; Danny and a horde of other kids make their way towards the school doors. a huge banner above the doors: WELCOME BACK

INT. ELMHURST SCHOOL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Young Danny is organizing his locker. A banner hangs on the wall above him: WELCOME SENIORS CLASS OF 68.

INT. YOUNG DANNY'S SCHOOL LOCKER

His locker door SLAMS shut revealing the red headed girl that just moved in, YOUNG DENISE (16) snickering. It jolts Danny.

YOUNG DENISE

Hi!

A shaken Danny replies.

YOUNG DANNY

Hi?

Danny focuses on her face, trying to figure out who she is. Then a spark fires up his memory.

YOUNG DANNY (CONT'D)

Ahh, you're the girl that just moved in, right?

Denise makes a funny face back. Eyes crossed.

YOUNG DENISE

(mocking in a funny voice)

AHH...You're the paperboy, right?

Danny is taken back, never heard a girl be so brass.

YOUNG DANNY

Yeah. I'm the paperboy... My name is Danny.

Denise throws out her welcoming hand for Danny to shake and he does. His worry evaporates with a grin.

YOUNG DENISE

I'm Denise. You're a senior right?

YOUNG DANNY
Yeah, how do you know?

Young Denise points to the BANNER above his locker. Danny looks up at it.

YOUNG DANNY (CONT'D)
Oh yeah... I guess I am...what about you?

YOUNG DENISE
Junior.

YOUNG DANNY
That's cool. Where'd you move from?

YOUNG DENISE
I moved from Evanston.

YOUNG DANNY
Evanston? Where's that?

YOUNG DENISE
Just north of Chicago. That's where my relatives are all at. My Dad has a restaurant in town here and wanted to be closer.

YOUNG DANNY
That's cool-

YOUNG DENISE
-You have a girlfriend?

Danny is thrown back again by her moxie.

YOUNG DANNY
Girlfriend? Me? Ahhh...no.

Denise smiles, while Danny's face turns red.

YOUNG DENISE
Why not? You don't like girls... Danny?

YOUNG DANNY
NO! No way...I...I like girls. I just don't have a girlfriend...like right now.

Denise giggles and parades away clutching her books.

YOUNG DENISE
See you around, Daaaanny boy.

Denise struts down the hall with a little butt WIGGLE. Danny notices.

YOUNG DANNY
Yeah... see you around.

INT. SCHOOL GYM - DAY

Young Danny is playing basket-ball with some friends, Danny misses a pass and goes chasing after the ball. The BALL rolls into the other gym.

INT. SCHOOL GYM - POOL - CONTINUOUS

Danny grabs the ball and notices the girls swim team. He watches a girl free-style perfectly across the pool. She gets out and it's Young Denise. She sees him gawking at her and she smiles back.

Danny's friends YELL at him to get back to the game. He rushes back grinning from ear to ear.

MONTAGE

- Danny riding his bike with Denise catching up to him on hers. They both smile at each other.
- Danny and Denise going to movies.
- Danny and Denise on carnival rides having fun.
- Danny and Denise dancing and kicking in the fall leaves.
- Danny and Denise etch a "D+D" in a HEART on the tree in his front yard with a knife.

EXT. DENISE HOUSE'S DRIVEWAY - DAY - WINTER

Denise is exhausted from shoveling snow. Danny pulls up in a BEATER still with the FOR SALE sign taped to the side window.

YOUNG DANNY
Hey! Look what I bought! Hop in!

Denise throws the shovel down and jumps in the passenger seat. The car takes off, fishtailing down the snow-covered street. Smoke billowing out of the pipes as it engulfs the neighborhood.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Danny and Denise pull into the desolate lot, he starts doing DOUGHNUTS with Denise laughing while the G-forces PUSH her around. They finally stop.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Just the light from the AM RADIO fills the cab. Danny starts kissing Denise.

EXT. BACK WINDOW OF CAR - NIGHT

Danny moves from the driver seat to the passenger seat over Denise. The windows start fogging up.

CUT TO SUBTITLE: "3 months later"

EXT. DENISE'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Danny get's out of his car and heads to the front door. The front door opens and Denise's sister PATRICE (15) is standing inside.

YOUNG PATRICE

Hi.

YOUNG DANNY

Hi... is Denise home? She hasn't been at school all week.

YOUNG PATRICE

She's been really sick. Throwing up all over the place. Super Gross!

YOUNG DANNY

Wow, I'm sorry. Well can you tell her Danny stopped by and I said I hope she feels better.

YOUNG PATRICE

Ha... Denise has a boyfriend!
Denise has a boyfriend!

Patrice shuts the door on Danny. He can still hear her making fun of Denise.

EXT. OUTSIDE DANNY'S HOUSE FRONT YARD - DAY

A gorgeous day, still winter but the warmest day so far. Danny is working on his car in the driveway. His younger brothers and sisters playing in the yard.

Radio from inside the car is BLARING. Denise is walking up the sidewalk and not smiling.

YOUNG DANNY

Hey! How you feeling? Haven't seen you in two weeks.

YOUNG DENISE

(glum)

We need to talk.

Danny opens the car door and turns the radio off.

YOUNG DANNY

(confused look)

What's wrong?

YOUNG DENISE

I'm pregnant...

YOUNG DANNY

PREGNANT!?

Denise reveals to Danny her BELLY-BUMP and buckles into Danny's arms crying.

YOUNG DANNY (CONT'D)

(eyes wide open)

What? Wait. What, you're pregnant?

Danny is speechless.

YOUNG DENISE

My mother found out! I haven't had my period for over 2 months now. I didn't know. She's going crazy. I had to leave before my dad gets home.

YOUNG DANNY

Wait, just wait a minute.

DENISE

No! We have to run away! We have to go! MY DAD IS GOING TO KILL ME!
KILL US!

YOUNG DANNY

Calm down. We have to talk to them.
I'll come over after dinner.

YOUNG DENISE

You don't know my father!

EXT. DENISE'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Danny nervously strolls up to the front door with his knuckles inches from making contact, when the DOOR VIOLENTLY OPENS.

DENISE'S MOTHER (40) with her kitchen apron on, is standing front and center at the door.

Her hand filled with tissues. Her eyes on fire, raining black tears. Veins are bulging out of her forehead.

DENISE'S MOTHER

You ruined our lives! You destroyed
our family! I hate you!

Denise's FATHER (40's) solid Italian oak tree in his Dago-Tee and gold chain around this thick neck, comes BUSTING out the front door with suitcases in-hand. He blows right pass Danny. Her father ROARS!

FATHER

"DENISE GET IN THE CAR!"

Danny can hear SOBBING from inside the house.

YOUNG DENISE (O.S.)

I'm not leaving! I'm not going!

Denise's Father lugs the suitcases in the trunk of the car. SLAMS it shut.

FATHER

I said lets go...NOW!

Danny tries to calm the situation down. Neighbors start to wander outside due to the racket.

YOUNG DANNY

Sir...please stop.

Denise's Father gives Danny a DEATH-LOOK. His large hairy arms reach out towards Danny. His finger zooms in on Danny's face.

FATHER

You! You're the reason for this!

Denise is pulled out of the house by her father. This time he has a jacket and hat on. Tears gushing out of her eyes and fighting trying to get away from his steel grip. He DRAGS Denise right past Danny. Denise just looks at him, helpless.

Her mother tries to keep Denise's sister and brother away from the door and window.

YOUNG DANNY

Sir! Sir! Please!

The father stuffs Denise into the car while focused on Danny.

FATHER

She can't be a mother, the baby is going to someone that can! Goddamnit...She's only 16, and your ass is about to go to NOM! This baby needs a real family, not be raised by KIDS or a widowed teen MOM! END OF STORY! If I fucking ever see you're face again...

Danny steps back from the car.

They take off. Denise looks out the back window screaming BANGING on the glass. Danny starts to chase the car, but after a block gives up. The car is too fast.

Danny is just standing in the middle of the street watching with the rest of the neighbors as the car and screams disappear in the distance. Denise's mother spies out the window, her eyes tell the tale of how sad she is.

INT. HOSPITAL OPERATING TABLE - BRIGHT LIGHTS

Denise has longer hair. She's laid out with legs in the air, sweating, BREATHING heavy, contracting with Doctors and nurses engulfing her. Her STOMACH is huge!

DOCTOR

Breathe... breathe... you're almost there.

CUT TO:

EXT. DANNY'S CAR - TRAVELING - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Danny rolls up to Denise's house and spots a FOR RENT in the front window. The house looks vacant. He rubs his face to wipe the look of dismay off. He puts his head down as he sputters away.

EXT. DANNY'S CAR - TRAVELING - DAY

Danny pulls alongside his mailbox, opens the door and spies only one letter. He reaches in slowly to grab it from the shadows only to reveal it from the US ARMY with HIS name on it. He just looks beaten.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL OPERATING TABLE - BRIGHT LIGHTS - CONTINUOUS

Denise's face squeezes one last time, then a sound of a baby's first CRIES of life fills the room.

Denise looks over to a glass window, she sees a couple standing in the other room watching. Strangers. The well-dress woman is delighted clapping with excitement, but the room is soundproof. The man next to her is with a blank expression on his face. Stone cold.

He takes a gold cigarette case out of his suit pocket and taps a cigarette on it. Denise zooms in on him. The man lights up the smoke and takes a long drag with no emotion.

YOUNG DENISE

(begging)

Can I see? Can I see my baby?

No one will answer her as if Denise wasn't even there. Their silence is deafening.

INT. HOSPITAL OPERATING TABLE - DENISE POV - CONTINUOUS

The man takes another emotionless DRAG.

INT. HOSPITAL OPERATING TABLE - BRIGHT LIGHTS - CONTINUOUS

YOUNG DENISE

I changed my mind...I want my baby!

Please...

The nurse wraps the scarlet-haired baby bundled in white linens. She shows the baby to the couple on the other side of the glass. Soft baby cries fill the room.

Denise is hysterical, face wet from sweat and tears.

YOUNG DENISE (CONT'D)
Give me my baby! I want my baby!
Please! Please!

Denise tries getting off the table. Pans and tools go flying. The nurses work to restrain her. Denise punches one of them, RIGHT-JAB. The nurse drops to the ground on her ass. The Doctor holds Denise down with one elbow while administering a shot in her neck with the other hand.

YOUNG DENISE (CONT'D)
(passing out)
Please...

INT. OUTSIDE OPERATING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A nurse is walking with the baby down the hall.

INT. HOSPITAL OPERATING TABLE - DENISE POV

Operating room ceiling with lights.

YOUNG DENISE
I just want my baby...

Denise slowly passes out. Soft fade to black.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. BIRDS EYE VIEW OF ROAD - DAWN

SUPER: 49 YEARS LATER - Present Day

It's a beautiful summer morning. DESCENDING SLOWLY toward an old county road, a long trail of dust, and in the lead is-

EXT. 1978 CAMARO CONVERTIBLE - TRAVELING - DAY

The radio is ROCKING. The Camaro is a classic and looks brand new. TOP-DOWN. Daisy(49) is barreling up a country road with her long red hair flowing in the wind. Daisy's two dogs Stormy (black lab) & Gracie (shiba inu) in the blanket covered back seat, savoring the ride and all the smells that come with it.

EXT. OPEN FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Daisy is playing with the dogs in a vast open field patch. She pulls out a ball and whips it better than any MLB outfielder. Stormy chases after it at full speed. Tails wagging.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The Camaro rolls to a stop at a railroad crossing with the end of the freight train WHIZZING by. The car's engine starts making a FUNNY noise. Not another vehicle or person in sight, only corn fields.

Daisy gets out, painted-on blue jeans with a low cut tee and wearing them well. She POPS open the hood, bends over to tinker with the engine until the SPUTTERING sound stops. She SLAMS the hood shut and jumps back into the car.

She pulls her cell phone out and snaps a selfie of herself posing along with the dogs in the background. CLICK!

ON SCREEN: SELFIE PICTURE.

Daisy posts it on social media. She glances at her phone, and an admirer is already commenting on her pic.

ON SCREEN: DAISY'S CELL PHONE SCREEN

Chris V's profile pic is of a good looking middle age man.

CHRIS
(Social Media Comment)
"I might have to buy you a drink
someday" ;)

EXT. DAISY'S CAR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

DAISY
(laughs)
Ha...Don't do me any favors!

Daisy rolls her eyes but SMILES, as she guns it leaving a fresh trail of dust and gravel. Rear ILLINOIS licence plate reads DAISY-M with a SERENITY bumper sticker.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAISY'S HOUSE - DAY

Daisy pulls into her driveway, TOP-UP. A lovely quaint neighborhood with a picturesque blue pond in front. She lets the dogs inside her house and then starts to unload groceries from the trunk.

DAISY
(screams)
Aidan!

Her young son AIDAN (14 yo) your everyday redheaded teenage boy BUSTS out of the house trying to PARKOUR the front steps to help, along with her other son RICKY (18 yo) who's an older taller version, just strolls out.

AIDAN
Hey, Mom...were did you go?

Aidan still bouncing around.

DAISY
I just needed to get out and blow off some steam. Plus it's a gorgeous day.

Ricky scans in the trunk of the car.

RICKY
Awesome! Veggie pizza.

Ricky grabs 4 bags and heads inside. Aidan starts to rummage through the leftover bags.

AIDAN
Hey Ma! Did you get me pop-tarts?

DAISY (O.S.)
Hello, we are trying to eat healthy around here.

AIDAN
Come one, MOM!

Aidan reluctantly grabs the rest of the bags and storms inside the house.

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Daisy finishes putting the groceries away. Both the boys are in the living room with AIDAN focused on his video game on the TV and Ricky on the iPad.

DAISY

OK...you two. I'm heading off to work, and I have that show at the park today. Both of you stay out of trouble and no one in the house! Make sure you let the dogs out too...Got it?

Neither of the boys acknowledges her. Crickets.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Ahh...Helllooo?

AIDAN

Yes, Mom!

RICKY

Yes, Mom!

She throws them both a distrusting look and heads out the door.

EXT. DAISY'S DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Daisy is walking to the camero when a car pulls up. It's Aidan's dad MARK (53).

DAISY

Mark, what are you doing here?

MARK

Picking up my son.

DAISY

Mark...you can't just pick and choose your days to be with him. I need to know these things.

MARK

Well...I'm here now.

DAISY

That's not good enough and how about my money? Remember child support?

MARK

Well...times are really tough for me right now.

Daisy is boiling.

DAISY

Times are tough? Times are tough for all of us! It's just \$200 a month...court ordered by the way.

(MORE)

DAISY (CONT'D)

Maybe instead have hanging at the bars pissing your...I mean MY child support away, you should spend time with your son.

She gets in the car, discussed.

DAISY (CONT'D)

He's inside and make sure you drop him off tomorrow after you feed him...please and thank you.

Daisy backs the car up and drives away looking at him like; "What was I thinking hooking up with this total loser?"

EXT. TRAVELING - DAY

Daisy pulls up to a small row of quaint boutique shops.

EXT. BOUTIQUE SHOP STREET - MOMENTS LATER

She parks across the street and walks towards one with an artsy sign that reads DAISY MAY JEWELRY. On her way. She spy's CONSTRUCTION on the building around the corner.

INT. BOUTIQUE - MOMENTS LATER

A vintage bell RINGS as the wooden door opens. Daisy walks in. The Boutique is minimalistically compact and bright. Three glass display cases line up loaded with necklaces.

DAISY

Good afternoon Georgie.

GEORGIE (34) a mocha Adonis and sweet as sugar, is standing behind a jewelry display dusting. Behind him is a wall-size mural that says DAISY MAY JEWELRY with a black and white portrait of Daisy's face.

GEORGIE

Good afternoon Ms. Daisy.

Daisy adjusts some necklaces in the display. Makes them perfect.

DAISY

Any customers?

GEORGIE

Had three and sold number 458. Oh, and two eBay orders came in from last night.

DAISY

Number 458, that's the Owyhee Blue Opal, nice. Any phone calls.

GEORGIE

Girl...just those pesky robocalls and your BOO.

Daisy makes a funny face to Georgie. The doorbell RINGS again, two lady shoppers walk into the boutique.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

Hello, ladies welcome...

Georgie entertains the ladies while Daisy sneaks off to the back office.

INT. BOUTIQUE - BACK OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Daisy sits at her work bench. Loaded with tools, wires, magnifier glass, Star Trek memorabilia and bills. Daisy glances at a TV monitor and can see Georgie is still talking to the two ladies.

She gears up and about to start making another necklace, when the door bell RINGS again. She sees a blur of a shadow in the TV monitor.

DAISY

Damn it.

Daisy puts all the tools down and gets up to help out. Suddenly a man pops around the corner. CHRIS V (49) dressed very BLUE-COLLAR. The same face from the social media post.

CHRIS

HI!

Chris hands Daisy a bouquet of flowers. Daisy is surprised.

DAISY

Hi...what are you doing here?

CHRIS

Can't a boyfriend visit his girl?

Chris goes in for a kiss aiming for her lips, only for Daisy giving him her cheek.

DAISY

Yeah sure, thanks. I just wasn't expecting you.

CHRIS

Well I figured you needed help
setting up for the show today.

Daisy takes the flowers as Georgie comes barreling in.

GEORGIE

(to Chris)

Hey BOO!

Georgie gives Chris a bear hug and a peck on the cheek.

CHRIS

I can always count on you Georgie-
Boy.

GEORGIE

(To Daisy)

Honey, when you're done with
him...send him over my way.

Daisy hands the flowers over to Georgie,

DAISY

For now, you can find a vase and
water for these.

Georgie gladly accepts them and prances away giving Chris the
once over with a smile.

DAISY (CONT'D)

(To Chris)

You brought your truck, right?

CHRIS

Of course.

DAISY

Great, we can load everything in
there and just make one trip.

CHRIS

Well, that's the other reason I'm
here.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Chris and Daisy pull into the parking lot. Truck bed loaded.
A beautiful sunny day. The entire park is filled with white
tents and people. A banner "Mt. Prospect Spring Art Walk" is
at the entrance. They both start unloading tables, and
supplies as a person walks up to them holding a clipboard.

ORGANIZER

Hi, what's your name?

DAISY

It should be under Daisy May Jewelry.

ORGANIZER

Got you, you're booth number 46, the spots will be numbered. Have a great show!

Daisy and Chris lug all of her equipment up the hill to her spot.

CHRIS

I'll set up the tent and tables while you get the rest.

The show starts, Daisy's tent is up, and everything is set up to go. Hundreds of people milling around.

One after another people come up to Daisy's tent looking at her work. Daisy talks while Chris rings up the sales and bagging the items that sold. They seem to have a rhythm.

EXT. PARK - DUSK

A country band is playing off in the distance while Daisy is in Chris's arms trying to keep warm soaking in the MUSIC. The rest of the shoppers migrate closer to the stage.

CHRIS

You did good.

DAISY

It's was OK, I need to do better to make this work.

CHRIS

You will.

Daisy looks up and give Chris a peck on the lips, while the band plays.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Wow! It's been along time since you made the first move.

DAISY

I know, I'm sorry. I've just been under a lot of pressure.

(MORE)

DAISY (CONT'D)

Money, opening the store and doing these shows are taking a lot out of me. The change of seasons don't help either, it seems I'm always in a bad mood this time of year. Like I build up this wall.

CHRIS

That's why you have me and Georgie to help. Plus Summer is around the corner. Business should pick-up.

Chris senses the tension in the air with Daisy .

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I was thinking maybe we can go for a drink after? Maybe hit BIG VAL'S?

DAISY

Sure, after I check in with the store and Ricky.

INT. BIG VAL'S BAR - NIGHT

Chris and Daisy sitting at the bar. Drinks already in front of them. Friction still lingers in Daisy's face.

VAL (51) bar owner and SHE'S BUILT like a Chicago Bears line-backer, crew-cut and all.

VAL

Hey kids!

DAISY

Strong drinks tonight, Val.

VAL

SHEEESH! That's only for you babe.

Val gives Daisy a WINK.

VAL (CONT'D)

Hey, I need to stop by your place tomorrow and check out some of your stuff.

DAISY

Stop on by, I'll hook you up.

CHRIS

Hey Val... what year did you graduate Prospect?

VAL
Way before you Stud, 1985. You?

CHRIS
87.

VAL
Daisy, you were a year after me,
right?

DAISY
Yeah...86. Those were the days.

VAL
Tell me about it! Carefree and no
bills!

DAISY
No bills...tell me about it.

Val starts pouring beer for other customers.

CHRIS
(to Daisy)
Somethings still bothering you...
and it's more than the store.

Daisy reaches in her purse and pulls are a piece of paper. A
copy of an Obituary. Chris reads it.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Whats this?

DAISY
My Dad. It's his Obituary.

CHRIS
Your Dad? WAIT...this is dated last
year? How did you find this?

DAISY
I google is name last night, just
to see what he's been up to...

Daisy's eyes start watering up.

CHRIS
Why didn't you say anything
earlier?

Daisy just shrugs her shoulders while holding back the tears.

DAISY

That bitch wife of his never even let me know! Ever since I was adopted that son of a bitch never gave two-shits about me! Even in death he's still messing with my head.

Chris reaches to grab Daisy's hands to comfort her. Tears roll down Daisy's face.

CHRIS

Oh baby...I'm sorry.

DAISY

He was the worst. My poor mom had to raise me and my sister by herself after he just dumped us for someone younger. He left when I was 12 and remarried a few month later. He treated her children better than us. Like we weren't good enough for him. TRASH. We wouldn't even visit his grand-kids. I just want my boys to have a STABLE FATHER FIGURE in there life. I know how important that is since I didn't have one.

Daisy wipes the tears away using her sleeve.

DAISY (CONT'D)

You...you know, I actually cried my eyes out over him last night. Balled like a baby. You know why?

CHRIS

No? Why would you?

DAISY

Because...I will never have a chance to be DADDIES LITTLE GIRL. Even though he hasn't spoken to me in over ten years. I thought...maybe, just maybe...It might happen. Maybe we would reconnect. Maybe he would love me like how my mother did. Like a father should love his daughter. Now he's gone. I will never know that feeling.

CHRIS

Baby...I'm so sorry.

DAISY

I know my Mom and Dad weren't real blood...but, they were all I had.

CHRIS

Did you always knew you were adopted?

DAISY

My mom told me...Some babies are born and some babies were chosen...I was chosen.

CHRIS

Didn't you...like ever search for your real parent?

DAISY

They were my real parents.

CHRIS

I mean, search for your BIRTH PARENTS?

Daisy stops and looks at Chris. Silenced for a few seconds.

DAISY

I tried when I was eighteen. The county just gave me my birth certificate with my birth mothers name, street name, and city. I never really thought about it at the time. My Mom was an angel, the greatest ever and shit...I was trouble when I was a teen. I definitely would have scared them off or ruined it. Plus my sister looked for hers, and it wasn't a great experience. I just didn't want to be let down.

CHRIS

It sounds like an excellent time to search for them now?

DAISY

I don't know. It's almost been fifty years. My fear is, what if they don't want to be found?

CHRIS

You will never know if you don't try...maybe they are waiting to be found.

DAISY

Well... if you want to come over
for dinner, maybe we can go through
my closet looking for it.

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chris, Aidan, and Daisy are all sitting on her bed while all
are rifling through boxes.

DAISY

Hey! Look what I found!

CHRIS

You found it?

DAISY

No...but I found this.

Daisy holds up a box.

DAISY (CONT'D)

My sister bought me a DNA test last
Christmas, I never sent it in.

CHRIS

I just think that just lets you
know your nationality.

DAISY

Im still going to spit in the tube,
why not?

Daisy goes back into the closet.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Found it!

AIDAN

Uhg!

Daisy holds up her BIRTH CERTIFICATE. Aidan leaves the
bedroom upset he wasn't the one to find it.

DAISY

(reading)

Denise A. Frank...Fairview Ave.
Elmhurst, Illinois

CHRIS

How about the street number?

DAISY
No...nothing, just the name.

CHRIS
What does it say for the father?

DAISY
Nothing, it's just blank. Hang on.

Daisy flips the page.

DAISY (CONT'D)
This is from the adoption agency.

Daisy starts to read.

DAISY (CONT'D)
October 1988, Dear Daisy . I did
check your record again and found
additional non-identify
information: Your birth mother's
mother was a registered nurse. Your
birth-mother had a brother, age 13,
and a sister, age 16, at the time
you were born.

She stops for a second,

DAISY (CONT'D)
This is all coming back to me.

Daisy wipes her watery eyes and starts rereading it. Chris
moves in closer and hugs her.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Confidentiality was of the most
significant importance to your
birth-mother's parents. Their plan
was not to reveal the pregnancy to
your birth-mother's younger
siblings. Giving you up for
adoption was clearly very difficult
for your birth-mother. During
discussions about her plans, she
was often emotional. She worried
about your future and hoped she was
doing the right thing.

CHRIS
That doesn't sound to me like she
doesn't want to be found. Seems to
me like she was forced to give you
up. Let me see that.

Daisy hands Chris the Birth Certificate with her hands still trembling. He enters the name on his smartphone.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Nothing really popping up on Facebook for Denise Frank, she would have to be in her late-sixties.

DAISY

Maybe we can't find any info on her because she doesn't want to be found. I just don't want to think about it anymore... let's just drink some wine and relax. I'm starting to get a headache.

CHRIS

No...that's cool. At least this is a good fresh start.

Daisy and Chris both get up and head towards the door.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Daisy is at the display rearranging the jewelry. The doorbell RINGS and Daisy looks up and smiles. She spots Big Val walking in like a BULL.

DAISY

Val!

VAL

What? You thought I was joking?

Daisy walks around the counter to give Val a welcoming hug.

VAL (CONT'D)

No hugs! No hugs!

DAISY

So what are you looking for?

VAL

Just looking for a gift for wifey.

Georgie is off to the side dusting.

GEORGIE

Daisy, I thought I was your only GAY friend.

DAISY

Relax, I have more friends than
just you.

(to Val)

Birthday?

VAL

No...anniversary.

DAISY

Well...I have some new pieces over
here. Check out this SODALITE or
this LARIMAR.

Daisy holds up two stunning necklaces to show Val.

VAL

Sold! I'll take that BLUE one.

DAISY

The stone is called LARIMAR. They
say the mines will dry up soon and
will be very rare to get.

VAL

Even Better! Wrap it up butter cup.

As Daisy hands Val over to Georgie to finish ringing up and
wrapping the gift. A man walks in, MR. COOPER (73) the
crotchety building owner who has a 24 hour permanent scowl.

Daisy notices and walks over to him to keep him away from Val
and Georgie. Private conversation.

DAISY

Mr.Cooper, I promise I'll have the
rent for you on Monday. Things had
been a little slow lately.

MR. COOPER

Late fee is an additional \$60 on-
top, But I'm hear for another
reason. I'm raising your rent
starting next month to \$1200.

DAISY

That's almost double! Mr. Cooper we
agreed on \$700 per month when I
signed.

MR. COOPER

Yes, but your on a month to month
basis.

(MORE)

MR. COOPER (CONT'D)

If you would like to sign a three year lease then I can draw up a plan...but starting next month your rent will be \$1200 a month.

DAISY

What about a one year? I've only been open a few months and still on getting my name out there.

MR. COOPER

Sorry, three year lease. \$1200 a month. I'm getting too old to keep looking for tenants.

Daisy just looks defeated.

MR. COOPER (CONT'D)

With the brewery and the coffee house moving in on both corners, this area is going to be BOOMING. Don't forget I need a thirty day notice if you're planing on leaving or you'll lose your security deposit. Have a good day and see you on Monday.

He stops in his tracks right before exiting and points at the mural.

MR. COOPER (CONT'D)

Oh...I thought I told you monthly rentals can not paint the walls.

Daisy shoots back.

DAISY

That's NOT painted Mr. Cooper, it's a decal.

Mr. Cooper walks out the door leaving Daisy frozen in disbelief. Val notices.

VAL

Who was that old coot?

DAISY

He owns the building and lives in one of the ghetto apartment upstairs. This area is getting to be the hot spot, and he's getting greedy and jacking up my rent.

VAL

Well, isn't that a plus for you?
More foot traffic?

DAISY

Craft beer drinking hipsters aren't
my market. Aren't you worried? With
the bar and all?

VAL

Nah...I'm around the corner and a
few blocks away. Plus we are a can
beer and shot place, screw that
microbrew FOO-FOO crap, it's just a
fad. Anyways, you got a sale from
me today...that's a start.

DAISY

I know and thank you. But, he
already ruined my day for me.

VAL

Well, stop by the bar after you
close, the girls from high school
are coming over for Bridge Club.

DAISY

Bridge Club? But, I don't play
bridge.

VAL

It's code for getting out of the
house and drinking. Bridge Club get
it? Wink...wink.

DAISY

Ha!

Val and Georgie leave the store together. Daisy puts the
CLOSE sign up. She makes her way to the backroom desk and
glances all of the bills. Daisy hears Mr. Cooper voice in her
head.

MR. COOPER V.O.

\$1200 a month.

Daisy grabs the bills and THROWS them up in the air. She
starts to cry in her hands while the bills rain over her.

INT. BIG VAL'S BAR - NIGHT

Daisy strolls in the bar, a group of old high school
girlfriends is seated in the back, waving at her.

Ann, Jennifer, Mandy, Laura, and Eleni (all 49) are already drinking and being loud. They all start hugging Daisy. Val brings over another round.

ANN
Hey, hows the store doing?

DAISY
It's chugging along---

VAL
(interrupts)
Her douche bag landlord is jacking
up her rent!

ELENI
What a douche bag!

DAISY
Yeah, I'm starting to think I
jumped in to fast.

ANN
Listen, you got this! You just
opened, give it some time.

JENNIFER
Hey! Speaking of douche bags,
were's your boyfriend---

VAL
(interrupts)
Hey Now!

JENNIFER
Relax, I'm just joking. But
seriously...Were's your dumb-ass
boyfriend?

DAISY
He's at home. And that's Mister
DuMas to you.

MANDY
Why is Chris a dumb-ass?

Everyone laughs at Mandy who's sporting a platinum blonde bouffant and the air-head of the group.

ANN
(eye-roll)
Relax Manders, no one thinks Chris
is a DUMB-ASS.

Jenifer rolls her eyes.

DAISY

Chris planted this idea in my head to search for my birth-parents last night. So, I did those DNA tests and spit in the tube this morning. Sent it out and will see what happens.

VAL

Those DNA tests just tell you your race, they don't do anything on finding your birth-parent's.

LAURA

I can tell you definitely have IRISH in you.

VAL

I knew you were adopted from back in high school.

DAISY

Turns out my dad died last year and I just found out the other day. His new wife never reached out to inform me.

All the girls GASP.

ANN

I'm so sorry.

VAL

You were adopted fifty years ago...why now?

DAISY

Forty-nine years ago please and thank you. I don't know...maybe to have a second chance. Especially with my dad...he wasn't the best father.

MANDY

WOW...I remember you telling me how he was such a jerk.

DAISY

Yeah...he sure was. But, I tried looking for my birth-parents back in 88 but had little to go on, just a name and the city from 1968 and those days we didn't have the internet. Chris tried searching on his cell phone last night and found nothing.

VAL

I don't know if you knew this, but my hobby is finding long lost relatives.

DAISY

Get out! Really?

VAL

I always wanted to be a bounty hunter when I was younger.

DAISY

You have the look.

VAL

Ah, thanks...I think? So some friends of mine were going through the same situation as you. So I helped them find her birth-parents.

DAISY

You think you can help me?

VAL

Come on baby-doll, of course I will. Text me what you have, and I can do some digging and see what I can find. It should be fun.

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Daisy and Chris are cooking and getting ready for dinner. Aidan is fidgeting with the TV remote on the living room couch.

AIDAN

Hey Mom! Why won't Channel 598 come in?

DAISY

Because I dropped the cable down to basic.

AIDAN
Come on Mom!

Ricking comes storming up from the basement.

RICKY
Somethings wrong with the internet,
I can't log-on to my game.

AIDAN
Mom, cut us down to basic cable.

DAISY
If you two want to chip in to pay,
by all means!

Daisy and Chris are setting up the table for dinner.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Dinner is ready.

RICKY
I'm going to eat in the basement.

DAISY
Why can't we all eat at the table
like a normal family?

RICKY
Because not all of us are family.

Ricky take his plate and retreats back to the basement.

CHRIS
Ouch...that hurt.

DAISY
He didn't mean anything by that.

CHRIS
It did to me...three years of us
dating and I figured he would
accept me by now.

DAISY
He just had a rough time dealing
with my EX growing up, he'll come
around one of these days.

AIDAN
Well, I think you're cool!

Aidan fist bumps Chris.

CHRIS
Thanks little dude.

Daisy start dishing out the food.

DAISY
Val stopped by yesterday and said she might be able to help find my birth parents.

CHRIS
That's awesome---

DAISY
Oh...and Mr. Cooper doubled my rent too!

CHRIS
What? Double? He cant do that...can he?

DAISY
Well, he did, and yes he can...unless I sign a three year lease.

CHRIS
Why don't you?

DAISY
Because, I'm already having a hard time making it now. I'm already a week behind and next month is double. I have to focus on the shop and not this fairy tale of finding my birth-parents.

AIDAN
What if they were rich and famous? That would be so cool!

Daisy just looks at Aidan.

AIDAN (CONT'D)
What? It would.

Chris takes over.

CHRIS
You handle the shop and let me and Val look for your birth-parents. Deal?

Daisy just nods her head biting her lip, trying to hold the tears back.

INT. BIG VAL'S BAR - NIGHT

Chris is at the bar with his laptop open. A huge beer glass half gone by his side. Val's strolls over to him while cleaning glasses.

VAL
Hey Stud, how's your search doing?

CHRIS
Well, I found 43 people with the last name of FRANK that live in Evanston and 18 in Elmhurst. No Denise Frank's.

VAL
Maybe she lives somewhere else?

CHRIS
Thought of that, No Denise A. Frank and only 5 Denise Franks in Illinois with no middle name listed.

VAL
Look at you, Mister Sherlock Holmes over here.

Val's moved on to cleaning the shot-glasses.

VAL (CONT'D)
Hey, maybe she moved out of state or better yet...FRANK is a fake name!

CHRIS
Fake name? You know how many Denise's are out there?

Chris just plants his head into his arms, exhausted. But he musters enough energy to left up his empty beer glass for Val to see. Val's grabs it and fills it up.

VAL
Relax, Stud, we'll find her. I'm going to the county records department tomorrow. Why don't you troll some Elmhurst yearbooks online?

CHRIS
Hey, that's a great idea!

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE COMPUTER DESK - DAY

Chris is seated at his computer, five empty beer cans and two slices of pizza are left on the cardboard circle. Chris is typing on the keyboard.

POV. COMPUTER SCREEN - CONTINUOUS

1967 Elmhurst High School Yearbook Junior Class with black and white student pictures and names.

POV. COMPUTER SCREEN - CONTINUOUS

TYPING in "Denise A. Frank". The search box shows ERROR. Chris types in "DENISE" and clicks junior, three Denise's appear.

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE COMPUTER DESK - CONTINUOUS

CHRIS
Nice!

POV. COMPUTER SCREEN - CONTINUOUS

The first Denise pictured is of a cute young girl, with black hair and very thick BLACK eyebrows. No similarities to Daisy at all.

The second Denise picture pops up.

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE COMPUTER DESK - CONTINUOUS

Chris is thrown back in his chair.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Ekkk!

The picture is of some girl, not attractive at all making a crazy funny face with bugged out eyes and frizzed out hair. Chris shakes the image out of his head.

Chris is about to press on the third Denise, what his phone RINGS.

INT. COURT HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Val is on her CELL.

VAL

I think I have a lead. I'm at the records department. I searched all the addresses on Fairview. No one with the last name of FRANK. The only property owners back in 1967 with the last name starting with an F...was a Virginia Fanuson.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Fanuson?

VAL

Yeah...Virginia Fanuson.

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE COMPUTER DESK - CONTINUOUS

Chris moves his mouse over to the NEXT button to reveal the next Denise.

POV. COMPUTER SCREEN - CONTINUOUS

The third picture POP's open a black and white picture of a girl that looks just like Daisy .

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE COMPUTER DESK - CONTINUOUS

Chris's jaw drops as he clicks on the girls picture revealing her full year book page and info. DENISE FANUSON.

CHRIS

Holy Shit!

VAL (V.O.)

What?

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE COMPUTER DESK - DAY

Denise Fanuson picture is still on Chris's PC.

CHRIS

Hey, I think you just found Daisy's birth-mom.

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE COMPUTER DESK - DAY

CHRIS (CONT'D)

The Elmhurst High School yearbook in 1967. Denise Fanusin, Daisy looks just like her, spitting image.

INT. COURT HOUSE - DAY

VAL

Well, I just pulled up Virginia's obituary and it has listed a Denise Fanuson is her daughters name. I ran her name online and her married name is Munson now.

CHRIS

Denise Munson? This is a great start. Hey, we make a great team!

VAL

We sure do stud, I'll text you a link to send to Daisy .

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Daisy is working the counter talking to a customer. Chris walks in with a huge smile. He sees Daisy working the sale and just wanders the store smiling like a kid.

CUSTOMER

These are beautiful, let me think about it.

The customer walks out the door. Daisy rolls her eyes.

DAISY

Another Lookie-Lou. That was an hour of my time wasted.

CHRIS

Where's Georgie?

DAISY

I had to cut his hours to make rent.

CHRIS

Where's your car?

DAISY

That brewery just opened and there employees are taking up all the parking spots. I had to park around the block.

CHRIS

Guess what? We found her!

DAISY

We? Found who?

CHRIS

Your birth-mother. Val and I found her.

DAISY

Wait...what?

CHRIS

Val and I found her. I searched school records and Val went to the county building. Denise Fanuson, it's now Munson. She must be married.

Daisy starts to shake, she sits down on the stool.

DAISY

Denise Fanuson? What happen to Denise Frank?

CHRIS

We are thinking Frank was an alias!

Daisy rubs her face in dismay. Wipes the tear that is rolling down her face.

Chris pulls out his cell phone to show Daisy

CHRIS (CONT'D)

She's on facebook!

Daisy grabs his phone and stares at it. Denise Munson profile picture is of an older woman, smiling, grey short spiked hair. Has Daisy's eyes.

DAISY

Oh my god...is that her?

CHRIS

Val and I think so, she looks just like you. Two address pulled up for her, one in Florida and one in Illinois. Bet she's a snow bird.

Chris takes the phone back to pull up a picture of Virginia's obit, and hands it back.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

This is her mother obit back in 95, Virginia Fanuson, who owned the house on your birth certificate.

(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Denise also has a sister names
Patrice Stratenburg, and I guess a
younger brother who was killed in
the military.

Chris pauses for a second.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

I have her address in Florida.

DAISY

You found out where she lives?

CHRIS

Yeah, just did an internet search.

DAISY

(happy tears)

This is too much for me.

CHRIS

It looks like her birthday was a
few days ago too. What are you
going to do?

DAISY

I don't know maybe I'll write her a
letter? You think that's a good
idea?

CHRIS

Yeah, it has to be well-worded.
Thought out, not like "HI SURPRISE!
I'M YOUR DAUGHTER, BY THE WAY, ARE
YOU RICH?!"

Daisy giggles as she wipes the happy tears away.

INT. DAISY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - RAINING

Daisy is curled up on the couch with her two dogs by her
side. Flames are crackling in the fireplace. She has a pad of
paper and a pen. She starts writing and RIPS up the first
page and throws it in the trash can. One after another you
see the trash can getting full. Daisy calls Chris.

INT. CHRIS' TRUCK - TRAVELING - NIGHT

SPLIT SCREEN. DAISY AND CHRIS ARE ON THE PHONE

CHRIS

Hey you.

DAISY

I don't know what to write. What if I freak her out? What if she doesn't want to found? What if I am a painful reminder of a time she wants to forget?

CHRIS

What's up with the... What if's? Write the facts. Write from your heart. My name is Daisy , born on so and so date at so and so hospital and I think you might be my birth-mother. Tell her your happy and have a good life and thank you

DAISY

Should I tell her a little about me? I'm so stuck, I'm drawing a blank

CHRIS

Tell her the basic's, diffidently tell her to be sitting down before reading!

Daisy giggles and still with watery eyes.

DAISY

Thank you so much!

CHRIS

Ah... I didn't do anything. Val was really is the one. I just trolled some high school yearbooks.

DAISY

Yeah, you did. You put the idea in my head and helped find her.

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Daisy goes back to writing the letter, this time with an idea on what to write, you see her finish and smile. She puts it in a pretty pink envelope. Daisy walks to the front door and places it in her mailbox. She sits on the couch with her cup of coffee and two dogs waiting for the mail-man.

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - FRONT-ROOM - DAY

The mail truck is coming down Daisy's street. Daisy spies the mail truck parked a few houses away, and jumps up and grabs the letter out of the mailbox. Just to make sure the address is correct and sealed correctly.

Daisy puts it back in the mailbox, then grabs it once again and kisses it. She jumps back on the couch like a little kid. You see the mailman approach Daisy's front door and grabs the letter and puts it into his mailbag.

Daisy grabs her phone.

DAISY
It's on its way!

CHRIS
What's on its way?

DAISY
The letter. I'm so nervous.

CHRIS
Just relax and take a deep breath.

INT. POST OFFICE GARAGE - DAY

Daisy 's mailman gets out of his truck with the mailbag and unloads it in a huge plastic bin; you see the PINK envelope on the top of the mound.

CUT TO:

INT. POST OFFICE CONVEYOR BELT - DAY

Thousands of letter zipping on by and you see the PINK envelope and follow it. It then sorted in little slots and sent to the end of the belt in front of a truck dock door.

CUT TO:

INT. POST OFFICE TRUCK DOCK DOOR - DAY

Mail handler is loading up a truck with letters and packages, and you see the PINK envelope on top. The driver shut the truck door and locks it.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAWN

The USPS semi-truck going down the road passing a WELCOME TO FLORIDA sign.

EXT. FLORIDA RETIREMENT COMMUNITY - DAY

Stucco apartment and out pops DENISE (67) short spiked hair, very fit for her age and looks out of place with the other OLDER residences who are strolling around. Denise is Jogging in-place while she locks her door. She takes off down the sidewalk.

EXT. COMMUNITY SIDEWALK - DAY

Denise is jogging at a good pace. White ear-phones in.

DENISE
To your LEFT!

She warns the two older ladies using walkers sharing the same path. A Golf Cart pulls up along Denise. Jerry (80) is at the wheel and a horny devil. He's totally checking her out.

JERRY
Hey Toots, how about a ride?

Denise keeps up the same pace as the cart.

DENISE
Sorry, Jerry not today. But thanks.

Denise cuts a hard left and heads towards the pool house. Jerry honks the horn and keeps going.

INT. COMMUNITY POOL - DAY

Denise is swimming FREE-STYLE multiple laps. Great form. A few other elderly residents are at the patio tables playing cards. Denise gets out of the pool, perfect shape. MRS. JENNINGS (84) puts her cards down as Denise walks by drying her hair with a towel.

MRS. JENNINGS
Dear...would you like to play?

DENISE
Sorry, Mrs. Jennings, maybe tomorrow.

INT. DENISE'S CONDO - DAY

Denise is making a salad in a small modern kitchen. Takes the bowl to the table. Family pictures adorn the walls. Her phone rings.

DAISY

Hey sis!

Denise's sister PATRICE STRATTON(66)

INT. PATRICE'S HOUSE - DAY - RAINING

PATRICE

Hey Dee, did my letter every arrive.

INT. DENISE'S CONDO - DAY

DENISE

I checked the other day and nothing.

PATRICE (VO)

Well, can you look again please? I sent you cash.

Denise gets up from the table and heads outside to the community mailbox.

DENISE

Didn't Mom ever teach you sending cash through the mail is bad?

Denise opens her mail box and see's two envelopes. One PINK and one white. The White one is from Patrice.

DENISE (CONT'D)

You're lucky, I got it!

PATRICE (VO)

Happy Birthday!

Denise looks at the PINK envelope and stares at the name.

DENISE

Who's Daisy May?

PATRICE (VO)

The name doesn't ring a bell. Why?

DENISE
 She mailed me a pretty pink
 birthday card.

INT. PATRICE'S HOUSE - DAY - RAINING

PATRICE
 Well, at least I'm not the only one
 that was late for your birthday.

INT. DENISE CONDO - DAY

Denise sits back down in front of her salad and opens the PINK envelope. Still, on the phone, you can hear Patrice ranting about something. She takes the letter (you only see her hands) and reads the first line.

ON SCREEN: LETTER - *PLEASE MAKE SURE YOU'RE SITTING DOWN.

Denise's eyes open wide. She reads a few words and gasps as she covers her mouth. Patrice still yammering on the other end.

DENISE
 (interrupts)
 Oh my God! Patrice! It's her!

INT. PATRICE'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

PATRICE
 Oh my God! Is it her...her? Read
 it! Read it!

INT. DENISE'S CONDO - DAY

DENISE
 Hi Denise, Please make sure you're
 sitting down. My name is Daisy. I
 was born on July 30, 1968, at
 Evanston Hospital and adopted
 through The Cradle.

DAISY (V.O.)
 I have reason to believe that you
 could be my birth mother.
 First and foremost, I want to thank
 you from the bottom of my heart for
 your bravery and generosity.
 (MORE)

DAISY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The courage and strength it must have taken for you to so lovingly care for me for nine months then place me for adoption are immeasurable. I will keep this as short and sweet as I can, as I have no intention of disrupting your life in any way should you not want to connect. Just know, I am ready and willing to know and share more, should you wish to also.

There is no pressure attached to this letter. I can imagine this may be totally overwhelming for you, as it is for me, and I apologize if this upsets you in any way, I just needed to let you know that I am happy, healthy, and interested in knowing more about you.

INT. PATRICE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tears gushing down Patrice's face while her free hand is covering her mouth.

DAISY (V.O.)

My heart is filled with nothing but love for you, and all you did for me. Thank you!

INT. DENISE'S CONDO - DAY

Denise finishes reading and drops the letter on the table, her hands trembling. A few pictures of Daisy and her children fall out, and she starts to cry.

EXT. TRAVELING STREET - DAY

Daisy drives past the BREWERY. The parking lot is full, and a colossal GRAND OPENING sign posted out in front. She slows down to check it out. A lot of people, the MAJORITY of men wandering around the brewery. It looks like a football tailgate, totally not her clientele.

EXT. BOUTIQUE SHOP STREET - DAY

Daisy pulls up to her shop. Not one open parking space in sight. Three hipsters walk by heading to the new brewery. Daisy squeals the tires.

INT. BOUTIQUE - MORNING

Daisy setting up the jewelry and Aidan is seen from outside cleaning the glass door from the outside. His bike resting against the building. He finishes and makes his way back inside.

AIDAN

All Done!

DAISY

I love free labor! I have a list of things for you to do today but first is to check my emails and print out any orders that sold. Got it?

AIDAN

Got it. Does this mean I get channel 598 back?

Daisy just gives him "The Look."

DAISY

One day of helping me ain't going to cut it peanut. Maybe if you put a few weeks in.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

A couple leaves the store with a Daisy May bag in hand. Daisy bids them farewell and does a little happy gig as the door shuts behind them.

AIDAN (OS)

Hey Mom!?

INT. BOUTIQUE - BACK OFFICE - DAY

Daisy sticks her head around the corner.

DAISY

Just sold one! What's up?

AIDAN
Hey...what's your mom's sisters
name again?

DAISY
Aunt Elenor?

AIDAN
No, your birth-mom...Denise's
sister?

DAISY
Patrice...Patrice Stratton.

AIDAN
Well, I think she just ordered a
necklace from you.

Daisy comes around the corner and looks at the computer. Her
mouth drops.

DAISY
No way! That means Denise got my
letter last week. Maybe it's just a
coincidence?

AIDAN
Coincidence? Then you better play
the lottery if you believe that.
Yeah, play it so we can get cable
back!

Daisy is overdosing with happiness and excitement.

DAISY
I have to ship that out today.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Daisy taking special care of placing the necklace Patrice
bought and wrapping it up for shipping. The mail-man comes
inside the shop and takes it.

AIDAN (OS)
Hey Mom! She just bought another
one.

INT. BOUTIQUE - BACK OFFICE - DAY

Daisy BUTT scoots Aidan out of the office chair and glares at the computer monitor.

AIDAN

Patrice just bought another one and wrote you a message.

DAISY

Holy shit!

AIDAN

What does she say?

DAISY

Dear Daisy, I just love your work. I'm buying this one for my sister who I know she will love and adore it forever.

Daisy grabs Aidan and they both hug.

SUPER: ONE MONTH LATER

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Mr. Copper walks in. Daisy is behind the counter.

DAISY

I have the rent for you. \$1200

Mr. Coopers takes the check from Daisy and reads it just to make sure of the amount is correct.

MR. COOPER

Great, don't forget I want \$1200 on the first, ok?

DAISY

(robot voice)

Yes, Mr. Cooper... \$1200 on the first.

Daisy notices two of the brewery employees parking right in front of her store.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Mr. Cooper...How about getting some reserved parking signs, so my customers don't have to park three blocks away. That brewery is killing the parking around where.

MR. COOPER

You're going to have to take that
up with the village, not me.

As Mr. Cooper walks out the mailman walks in and hands Daisy
a bunch of envelopes.

DAISY

Great more bills.

As the mail man walks out Chris walks in. Daisy is not
thrilled.

DAISY (CONT'D)

What... is this parade of men?

Chris walks over to her for a kiss, she volunteers her cheek.

CHRIS

Hey, I was in the area making
delivery's and haven't heard from
you in a few days.

DAISY

Sorry, I've been busy.

CHRIS

Any word from Denise?

DAISY

Nope and nothing from Patrice
either beside the thank you email.

CHRIS

Well, maybe Denise needs time to
just soak it in?

DAISY

Or she's just not my birth mom. Or
she cant.

CHRIS

Come on think positive! Wheres
Georgie?

DAISY

I had to cut Georgies hours and
he's only working on the weekends
so I can do shows.

CHRIS

How did he take that?

DAISY

Fine, I'm helping him out by letting him stay in Ricky's room, since Ricky moved down to the basement. He got a job bartending afternoons at Val's.

CHRIS

Wow... a lot is happening. Figured I would of known about it.

DAISY

I told you I've been busy.

Daisy pauses for a second, thinking she should say what's on her mind. It's hard.

DAISY (CONT'D)

I think we need to take a little break for a while.

Chris is thrown back. Eyes wide open. Punch in the gut.

CHRIS

Take a break? Wait! What?

DAISY

I need to focus on my business...my life---

CHRIS

So... kick me out of it?

DAISY

I have a lot of stress right now. Hopefully, it will end soon.

CHRIS

What if it doesn't?

DAISY

I don't know what to tell you.

Chris storms out the front door with the only sound is the bell RINGING.

EXT. CHRIS'S TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Chris starts his truck up, wipes the one tear crawling down his face. Smokes it down the street passing Daisy's store.

INT. BOUTIQUE - CONTINUOUS

Daisy watches Chris drive by, her hand on the window for him to stop. Tears of regret start.

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Daisy walks through the front door. Exhausted. Dogs go wild to see her. Aidan and Georgie at the table play cards.

GEORGIE

Hey girl.

AIDAN

Hey mom.

Daisy walks by the eyes red from crying. She wanders into the kitchen and pours a glass of wine. Georgie notices.

GEORGIE

Hey...what's wrong?

DAISY

I told Chris I needed a break.

GEORGIE

What? Why?

DAISY

I need to spend more time working on the business.

GEORGIE

I think he would understand slowing things down, instead of taking a break.

DAISY

You think I messed up?

Georgie just gives her the diva look of YES. Ricky makes his way in the kitchen.

GEORGIE

I think you need something stronger. How about driving me to the bar so I can grab my first check and I'll buy you a shot.

DAISY

Are you asking me on a date?

GEORGIE

Sorry, Hon...you're not my type.

Daisy grabs her keys and purse. And looks at Ricky.

DAISY

We will be back in a few.

Ricky just nods while eating a bowl of cereal.

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Chris is pacing back and forth in his kitchen. Empty beer cans line the kitchen table. Chris grabs his cell and calls Daisy.

INT. DAISY 'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Daisy's cell is on the counter rings with Chris' Photo on the screen. Ricky answers it.

RICKY

Hello?

CHRIS

Hey, Ricky...is your mom there?

RICKY

No, she's out on a date...Sorry.

Ricky hangs up the phone and places it back on the counter. He opens the frig and grabs a gallon of ice cream and walks away.

INT. CHRIS'S KITCHEN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Beer can hit the floor, spilling all over.

INT. CHRIS'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Chris is standing there, hands on the kitchen table bracing himself, in shock.

CHRIS

Date?

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Mr. Cooper walks into the shop. Georgies is at the display counter dusting, and Daisy is lugging a folding table out from the back room.

DAISY

Mr. Cooper?

MR. COOPER

Hi Daisy, we need to talk.

DAISY

The check didn't bounce...did it?

MR. COOPER

No...it went through.

DAISY

Good...Well, I'm in a rush, can you grab this and help me to my car?
Talk and walk.

Mr. Cooper grabs the table while Daisy grabs another and they both head outside to her car which is double parked in front.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Daisy takes the one table from Mr. Cooper and places it in the back seat of her Camaro.

DAISY

Thanks. What do you want to talk about?

MR. COOPER

I'm giving you a THIRTY-day notice to move out. I had a Vape Shop call me this morning and interested in signing a five-year lease.

DAISY

Are you serious? You're kicking me out?

MR. COOPER

Not if you want to sign a three-year lease.

DAISY

Mr. Cooper, I understand you're all excited about this BREWERY opening.

(MORE)

DAISY (CONT'D)

But it's affecting the other small shops here in a negative way. No one can find parking anymore.

MR. COOPER

If you say so. I have a copy of a lease if you want to sign it or not. I'll even lower rent to \$1100 for you if you do.

Daisy just looks at him dis-trustingly.

DAISY

I want that in writing.

MR COOPER

You have my word.

DAISY

In writing please.

Mr. Cooper pulls out a pen from his jacket and scribbles the rent on the lease.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Daisy tosses the lease on the passenger seat as if it was junk mail as Mr. Cooper walks away. Daisy rests up against her car.

DAISY (CONT'D)

What the hell just happened?

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Daisy walks back into the store, pale as a ghost. Blank look on her face. She plops on the bench outside her store.

GEORGIE

Whats wrong?

DAISY

Mr. Cooper is kicking us out of the store in thirty days.

GEORGIE

Say what?

DAISY

Yeah.

GEORGIE

Girl, I'm so sorry.

DAISY

I just can't win! I quit cutting hair to start my own business, to do something that I love, make something of myself.

GEORGIE

Have faith, good things will come.

DAISY

Faith? Ha!

Aidan rides his bike up the BOUTIQUE, throws his bike down and comes to RUSHING over.

AIDAN

Mom! Hey, Mom! You got a fancy letter! It's from Denise!

Aidan out of breath holds up a PURPLE letter and hands it to Daisy. Daisy looks at the name. She then looks at Georgie.

GEORGIE

Ohh, Girl, I told you...have faith. Thank you, Jesus!

AIDAN

Open it up mom and read it.

GEORGIE

Yeah, open it up.

Daisy sit's back down and carefully opens the letter.

INT. DENISE'S HOUSE - DAY - FLASHBACK

Denise is writing the letter at her kitchen table.

DENISE (V.O.)

Dear Daisy, Where do I start? I received your letter a few weeks ago and have been stressing over what to say, and how do I say it? I opened the card and stared for a while at your picture and tried to figure out whether you were someone I should know. Then I started reading your letter. I am glad you told me to make sure I was sitting down.

(MORE)

DENISE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I can hardly express the emotions I felt upon reading such a beautiful and heartfelt letter. I was on the phone with my sister at the time and told her I had received a card and the most amazing and life-changing letter. She knew right away who it had to be from.

I had to read it to her twice because I cried throughout the first reading. So many emotions flooded our conversation for the next 2 hours. Those of joy, relief, amazement, and curiosity! These emotions were mainly expressed as "wow" over a hundreds times. Perhaps not too eloquent, but perfectly understood by us both.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY - PRESENT

Daisy is reading the letter out loud. Whipping tears away. Aidan and Georgie glued to her every word.

DAISY

(reading)

I thought of you so often over these past 50(!) years, especially on your birthday. I wondered if I would ever know what had happened to you. Were you even alive? Happy? Healthy?

I felt guilty for not trying to find out about you, but I was afraid you would resent me, or that you wouldn't want to know me. I didn't know how to find you, and the longer I waited the guiltier I felt. And then, in that one card, letter and pictures, I see you, hear from you, and see your handsome young sons. WoW!

I would like to stay in contact very much if that is what you would like, too. Thank you for making me a piece of your life.

(MORE)

DAISY (CONT'D)

I'm flying back to Chicago tomorrow for the summer #Snowbird and hope to hear back from you. Below is my email address and phone number.

Daisy puts the letter down and starts to cry. Everyone hugs her.

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Daisy runs over to her computer and starts writing an email to Denise, you see her typing away.

DAISY (V.O.)

Denise... OMG! I'm so happy to hear back from you!!! Seeing your name on the envelope took my breath away. I will treasure it forever. Thank you!

She click SEND.

Daisy grabs her phone and pulls up Chris's contact info. Then clicks on his Facebook page and see's his latest posting with some girl in the picture with him having a grand old time. She put's her phone back down.

INT. FLORIDA - DENISE'S COMPUTER DESK - MORNING

Denise starts reading the email with a coffee in hand. Suitcases packed and at the front door.

DAISY (V.O.)

*Disclaimer, I'm not very good at composing my thoughts so expect this to jump around a bit. There's SO much I want to say/ask. I'll try not to be too overwhelming. I have thought about you SO many times over the years. I wanted so badly to search for you, but my biggest fear was to find someone who didn't want to be found.

What if you didn't want a painful reminder? What if you wished I had just left well enough alone. Those were the thoughts that would have been a "crushing blow" and stopped me from looking for so many years.

(MORE)

DAISY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

This year I turn 50(!), and I decided not to let my fears control my decisions and took a leap of faith. Life is too short. What a huge relief! I can't even express, there are no words for how relieved I am.

INT. DAISY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Daisy checks her email and notices Denise sent another new email, Georgie is washing dishes.

DAISY
(shocked)
OMG!

GEORGIE
What's wrong?

DAISY
(hysterical)
Denise wants to meet... tomorrow...
at my house!!!

GEORGIE
Tomorrow? I thought she lives in
Florida?

DAISY
She flew back for the summer.

Daisy gets up all freak-out. Waking back and forth in a PANIC.

DAISY (CONT'D)
My... my house is a mess!

Daisy's house is TOTALLY spotless. Georgie looks at her like she's crazy.

DAISY (CONT'D)
I have to clean! I have to clean!

GEORGIE
You serious??

EXT. DAISY'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Denise rings Daisy's doorbell.

INT. DAISY'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

You see Daisy doing some last minute cleaning and runs to the door in shambles, her feet SLIPPING and SLIDING as if on ICE.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Daisy opens the door PRIM AND PROPER all cool, calm and collected!

DAISY
(excited)
Hi!

Daisy opens the screen door, and they instantly hug. Tearful hug. Strong, powerful embrace. Rocking back a forth.

Denise breaks away to soak all of Daisy in and grabs her in again for another hug.

It starts to drizzle rain but they don't care.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Come...come inside.

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - DAY

Denise enter the house with welcoming dogs and Georgie, who's more excited than Daisy .

DAISY
Denise is this by bestie Georgie.

Georgie runs in for a hug.

GEORGIE
Oh...you don't know how happy this is.

DENISE
How about the boys? Where are they?

DAISY
Both are with there dads. Come sit down. How about some wine?

DENISE
Now you're talkin my language.

EXT. DAISY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Daisy and Denise both are drinking wine sunken in the couches. Denise just staring at Daisy .

DENISE

I was so worried about you. I never stopped thinking about you. Were you alive, healthy, happy? The people who raised you as there own?

DAISY

My mother was an angle. The nicest sweetest person you'll ever meet. I was lucky. That's one of the season I really didn't search because she was so perfect. Plus...I was a real handful when I was a teen.

Denise reaches out to hold Daisy's hand.

DENISE

I'm so happy to hear that. I can't believe this is happening. I'm sorry it took so long to get back to you. With just all the emotions, I needed time.

DAISY.

I understand. I've always wanted this moment my entire life, and now it's here, I don't know what to say...

DENISE

Just let it flow. I'll start. I was a truck driver with FedEx for over twenty years.

DAISY

(impressed)

Get the HELL out! You drove a FedEx Truck?

DENISE

Semi, double trailers baby, over the road.

DAISY

Holy shit!

DENISE

And travel, I just love packing up
and hitting the road whenever I
want.

DAISY

Same with me! Pack up the dogs and
go. What about TV?

DENISE

I love Sci-Fi, Battlestar
Galactica, Star-Trek.

DAISY

Love Battlestar, Star-Trek Next Gen
or ---

DENISE

Picard all the way!

Daisy agrees.

DENISE (CONT'D)

Serenity the movie---

DAISY

(shocked)

Oh my God! Shut Up!

Daisy grabs Denise's hand and leads her into the garage .

Daisy points at her Camaros bumper sticker which says
SERENITY. Denise starts laughing.

DAISY (CONT'D)

I love that show so much, my
favorite!

DENISE

Is that a 78?

Daisy pops the hood.

DAISY

Yep! Fast Burn 385 engine in it
along with a Hurst.

DENISE

NICE!

DAISY
I rebuilt it myself. 385 Horses
baby.

DENISE
Your dad show you how?

DAISY
OH HELL NO! That's four years of
High School shop class. The only
class I got an A in.

DENISE
Nice!

Daisy opens the garage door and notices that the rain stopped
and the sun is coming out.

DAISY
Cars and all boys. You want to go
for a ride?

Denise gives an evil grin.

EXT. TRAVELING - DAY

Daisy and Denise have the top down cruising. Denise fox
whistles like a teenage girl at couple of guys jogging. Daisy
laughs.

EXT. BOUTIQUE - DUSK

Daisy and Denise roll up to the shop, lights off with the
closed sign in the window.

DENISE
Is that your store?

DAISY
Yeah, but not in twenty days?

DENISE
Twenty days?

DAISY
The owners have a vape-shop moving
in because they will sign a five-
year lease...or, unless I sign a
three year first.

DENISE
Why don't you?

DAISY

I'm scared. Plus money is tight.

DENISE

Listen, taking risks is apart of life. If this is your passion...do it. No regrets. Look, you took a risk on looking for me and look what happened!

Daisy smiles.

DAISY

Hey! You want to meet VAL?

The Car pulls in front of BIG VAL's BAR.

INT. BIG VAL'S BAR - MOMENTS LATER

You see Denise and Daisy drinking BEER, eating snacks and laughing. Several montages of them having fun. Val appears from the back room.

DAISY

Val! Val! This is Denise! My Birth-Mother! The ONE YOU FOUND!

Val who is usually emotionless turns pale, and eyes fill with water. Denise and Val hug.

DENISE

Thank you, thank you so much for finding me.

Val lets go and wipes her eyes. She looks around to make sure no one saw her, two grizzly patrons look the other way pretending they didn't see.

VAL

Nice to meet you. It was nothing just helping out an old friend. Plus I wasn't the only one.

She slowly walks her way back to the bar.

DENISE

(To Daisy)

Yeah...So tell me about your boyfriend. Chris right?

DAISY

We kinda broke up.

DENISE

Broke up? You guys seem so cute on Facebook. Why? What happened?

DAISY

I was stressed with the business and just need a break to focus on it. He took it the wrong way.

DENISE

Did he treat you good?

DAISY

Yes...the best.

DENISE

Did he love you? Did he show it?

DAISY

Yes...

DENISE

Well, what I see he's a good catch. These days it's hard to find a good man. My mother always said, if a man treats you like a queen...make him your king.

Daisy looks out the bar window off into the sky as a shooting star streaks across. Daisy smiles.

INT - DAISY'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

DENISE (CONT'D)

That was so fun. Today is one of the best days of my life.

DAISY

Me too!

Denise and Daisy hugs and Denise looks at Daisy in the face, smiles and they hug again. Happy tears.

DENISE

Let do this again.

DAISY

Definitely, you're stuck with me now! If you don't have anything on Sunday? We can BBQ?

DENISE

I would love too.

EXT. LOADING DOCK - DAY

Chris is backing his work truck up when his phone rings. He stops to look at his cell. Daisy 's picture is on the screen.

CHRIS

Must have been a bad date.

He presses DECLINE and continues backing the truck up.

INT. DAISY'S PATIO - DAY

Daisy and Denise are relaxing having a glass of wine. Ricky is in the yard working the grill and looks like he's having problems.

DAISY

I bet it was hard for you when you had me.

DENISE

It was, 1968 and times were different back then, My mother was so filled with guilt after the adoption and would have raised you herself. But it was too late. She would be so filled with joy being here and seeing you now.

DAISY

I would have loved to have met her.

MONTAGE

- Daisy and Denise shopping at a farmers market.
- Daisy and Denise at the park playing ball with the dogs - Denise has a great arm like Daisy.
- Daisy and Denise driving with the top down
- Daisy and Denise working at the shop together.

EXT. DAISY'S PATIO - DUSK

Daisy and Denise are sitting on Daisy's deck. Wine and cheese on the table. Dogs sleeping. Fire crackling in the pit.

DENISE

Why haven't you asked me about your birth-father?

DAISY

I was waiting for you to tell me,
on your time, I didn't want to open
any wounds. Plus, my dad wasn't the
best to be around. What I missed
out on was to ever be daddies
little girl. He wouldn't even hold
my hand. Maybe he would be just
like him.

DENISE

I'm so so sorry. His name is
Danny, Danny Donahue. We were young
and full of young love. We lost
touch after I got pregnant, I was
sent away, and we moved right after
I had you. So, I never saw him
again. The last I heard he was
drafted and then became some type
of lawyer and wrote a book or two.
I think he lives in LA.

INT. HOLLYWOOD OFFICE - DAY

DANNY DONAHUE (67) gruff with his grey-haired pulled back
into a ponytail uncomfortably sits in his agents overprice LA
office. Danny is focused on a large backside of an office
chair.

DANNY

So what do you think?

The office chair spins around. Book agent MAURY MEIR(44)
Armani addict and a raising star in his own mind. He tosses a
half read manuscript onto his desk. THUNK!

MAURY

It's shit!

DANNY

Shit? Come on Maury!

MAURY

Do you really want me to say it
again? Really? It's shit Danny...
S.H.I.T! Just like your last draft.

Maury stands up and stares out into his awesome view of Los
Angeles.

MAURY (CONT'D)

I can't publish that. I need you to go home and come up with something new. Loose this writers block or I'll have to lose you. You have four weeks to come up with something and impress me.

Danny swipes the manuscript off of his desk.

MAURY (CONT'D)

Well at least I have some good news. CNN wants to fly you out next week to New York for an interview.

DANNY

Interview?

MAURY

About the book. I guess they are doing a series on GACY. They are paying for the flight and hotel. Susanne will give you the itinerary.

Maury presses a button on his desk phone.

MAURY (CONT'D)

Suzanne can you send in my next appointment.

Danny starts to make his way to the door

MAURY (CONT'D)

Danny, do this, and it will boost sales. But you can't live off an almost decade-old book forever.

A young man walks in. Maury greets him almost pushing Danny out of the way.

MAURY (CONT'D)

Edward my man, good to see you! I have some excellent news!

The door shuts on Danny as he walks out. Suzanne (30) hands Danny an envelope. He walks down the hallway out of gas, as adrenaline junkie office workers walk around him. Danny looks at a showcase of Best Seller Awards and notices his.

ON SCREEN - 2011 NEW YORK BEST SELLER "DEFENDING A MONSTER"
BY DANNY DONAHUE."

Danny smiles remembering the good times and walks away down the hall

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

Daisy plops in front of her computer in her PJ's.

GEORGIE

What are you going to do about Danny? Are you going to write another letter?

DAISY

No, I was thinking about just messaging him.

Daisy sits in front of her computer with coffee in hand and starts to messages Danny, and you see her typing.

DAISY (TYPING) (CONT'D)

Hi Danny, This may come as a bit of a shock so please be sure you're sitting down...

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Danny gets into his BMW. COLLECTION letters on the passenger seat. He glances at his phone with ten missed calls, all TOLL-FREE NUMBERS. Then notices a new Facebook Message.

ON-SCREEN. DAISY MAY NAME AND PROFILE PICTURE

ON SCREEN MESSAGE

Hi Danny, This may come as a bit of a shock so please be sure you're sitting down...

INT. DANNY'S CAR - DAY

Danny's curiosity has been bought. He opens the rest of the messages. His eyes scroll up and down and start to water.

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

DAISY

He just wrote back!

Daisy reads it to Georgie.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Hi Daisy , What's next? I looked at your page. You are beautiful and seem happy. I certainly hope you are. I always thought this day might come. If you want to talk, I'm here. DANNY.

GEORGIE

What are you going to do?

DAISY

Write back! Oh my God, I can barely type my hands are shaking so much.

You see Daisy and Danny emailing, texting back and forth. Many hours go by. Daisy has this glow, you can feel it.

She then gets a friend request from Danny and accepts. Then you see multiple friend requests POPPING in from Danny's large Family.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

DAISY

So I contacted Danny last night.

Daisy has a winced-smile and looking a Denise like if that was OK to do.

DENISE

And did he replied back?

DAISY

Yeah, we chatted all night.

DENISE

No letter?

DAISY

The letter was special, you are the most important, you did all the work.

Denise smiles.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Is it OK that we talk about it, right?

DENISE

I don't care, it was 50 years ago... I got you in my life now.

DAISY

Well, he has a 24-year-old son,
looks just like Ricky.

GEORGIE

24?

DENISE

He was a player.

DAISY

He has two sons with two different
women.

DENISE

(giggles)

He was a big-time player.

DAISY

I'm so happy, I now have two
brothers! His youngest lives with
him in LA and is in the movie biz.

DENISE

So Danny doesn't live in IL
anymore?

DAISY

He moved out to LA with Patrick his
youngest a few years ago.

GEORGIE

(looking at Denise)

Is he still single?

DENISE

No..No...been there and done
that...no..no.

They all chuckle.

DENISE (CONT'D)

Speaking about boyfriends. Have you
reached out to Chris?

DAISY

I tried calling him again, and it
went to voice mail?

DENISE

Maybe this needs a personal touch.

EXT. WAREHOUSE DOOR - DUSK

Outdoor BUZZER Rings and Chris and a handful of other guys walk out the door. They start making their way down the stairs chit-chatting when the three in-front of Chris stop in there tracks staring out into the parking lot. Chris bumps into them and spots what they are looking at.

EXT. WAREHOUSE PARKING LOT - DUSK

Daisy is sitting on the back of Chris's truck tailgate. She has a big smile and legs swinging back and forth.

Chris makes his way over to her while the rest of the guys walk-off giggling.

Chris reaches his truck with a smile on his face.

CHRIS

Hi.

Daisy holds out a bouquet of flowers (the same colors Chris got her) in one hand and a twelve-pack of beer with the other.

DAISY

I missed you.

Chris takes a beer out and cracks it open and hands it to Daisy.

CHRIS

I missed you too.

A car goes buzzing by with his buddies honking and cheering.

BUDDIES

You go Vato!

EXT. WAREHOUSE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

CHRIS

I called you that night. Ricky said you were on a date.

DAISY

A Date? Georgie bought me a shot at his bar. I wouldn't call it a date. I'll talk to Ricky. How about that picture of you and that girl on your page?

CHRIS

Her? That's my buddy Chubby's girlfriend. The last month has been rough without you, but I would never cheat.

Daisy smiles.

DAISY

Denise wrote back.

CHRIS

Get out! That's awesome!

DAISY

(excited)

And we met!

CHRIS

What?

DAISY

And I found my DAD!

CHRIS

Holy shit!

Daisy and Chris move closer together while she excitedly tells Chris the entire story. He is all ears, he hasn't seen her this happy in a long time.

INT. BOUTIQUE - MORNING

Denise is helping Daisy set-up the necklaces in the display. Daisy has a huge smile.

DAISY

I went to see Chris last night.

Denise perks up.

DENISE

How did it go? Was he happy to see you?

Daisy smiles and about to tell her what happen, when Mr. Cooper walks in with two young hippy looking people.

DAISY

Mr. Cooper can I help you?

MR. COOPER

No, these are the Vape Shop people
and they want to look around.

Mr. Cooper just walks in the back room without even asking.

DAISY

Excuse me, Mr. Cooper.

Mr. Cooper ignores her and keeps showing them around.

DAISY (CONT'D)

If you want to show them the store,
you need to let me know. We are
trying to get set-up here.

Mr. Cooper clueless that he's rude, takes the Vape People out
of the shop with him.

DENISE

He's a ballsy all goat. So...tell
me about Chris?

Daisy happy claps.

DAISY

He's coming over tonight and wants
to meet you!

DENISE

(excited)

Yes! Yes! I have to wear something
nice...lets see---

DAISY

No...He's not all fancy like that.
Let's put it this way...he calls
his blue jeans FANCY PANTS.

INT. DANNY'S CAR - DAY - TRAVELING

Danny is driving in downtown LA, windows down checking out
all the street life. His phone RINGS.

INT. MAURY'S OFFICE- DAY

SUZANNE

Hi, Mr. Donahue, CNN is flying you
out this Thursday for a Friday
interview to New York, return on
Saturday late night. I'll email you
all the info.

She hangs up before Danny can ask a question. He calls back and gets the voice mail.

EXT. LA STREET- NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Danny does a HARD U-Turn

INT. HOLLYWOOD OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Danny is fast walking down the hallway with Maury's office in site. Suzanne is looking at Danny come towards her while she files her nails.

DANNY

I need to see Maury...please.

SUZANNE

I'm sorry Mr. Meir's schedule is booked up for today.

INT. HOLLYWOOD OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Danny spots a bubbly busty blonde smiling.

DANNY

(to Suzanne)

I'll wait.

Danny sits across from the BLONDE(30's). He checks her out, everything is fake.

BLONDE

(baby voice)

Hi, are you an author too?

Danny not making eye contact.

DANNY

You can say that.

INT. SUZANNE'S DESK - MOMENTS LATER

SUZANNE PHONE

(Maury's voice)

Suzanne can you send in my next appointment.

Suzanne clues the blonde to see Maury in his office. Danny knows how this goes.

MAURY
 (To blonde)
 Bambi my darling, good to see you!
 I have some excellent news! Come
 in...Come in.

Danny rushes into Maurys office

DANNY
 Chicago! I have to go to Chicago.

MAURY
 (stocked)
 Chicago? What are you talking
 about? Are you drunk?

DANNY
 The interview, I'll only do it in
 Chicago. Please, Maury.

Maury is taken back at Danny's forcefulness. He looks at
 Bambi.

MAURY
 (To Danny)
 It's in New York! And I have a
 client meeting right now. Go make
 an appointment with Suzanne, and we
 can talk.

Maury pushes Danny out of his office, while the blonde start
 to unbutton her blouse. Door SLAMS shut and LOCKS.

INT. SUZANNE'S DESK - CONTINUOUS

SUZANNE
 Mr. Meir can see you this Thursday.

Danny realizes he's getting screwed.

DANNY
 This Thursday? That's when I'm
 suppose to fly out?

Suzanne is giving zero shits.

SUZANNE
 This Thursday or next month on the
 8th? You choose.

Danny just looks at her and walks away.

EXT. DAISY'S PATIO - NIGHT

Daisy, Georgie and Denise are on the deck, the dogs hear a noise from inside the house and go rushing inside barking.

DAISY
That must be Chris.

Chris coming around the corner with the dog jumping all over him. Excited to see him. He walks onto the deck.

CHRIS
HEY!

Georgie goes rushing over to him, giving him a monster hug. Chris is laughing. Denise stands up waiting for her turn.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
So, you must be Denise.

Chris opens his arms and Denise runs in them.

DENISE
You big lug.

INT. DANNY'S CAR - DAY - TRAVELING

Danny is driving on the 405 in bumper to bumper traffic. He looks down to his cell phone and see's a text from Daisy .

ON-SCREEN- "HI THINKING OF U" TEXT W/ PICTURE OF DIANE, CHRIS AND DENISE.

Danny smiles, thinks for a second and picks up his cell and dials out.

INT. SUZANNE'S DESK - MOMENTS LATER

Suzanne answers her phone.

SUZANNE
Mr. Meirs office.

INT. DANNY'S CAR - TRAVELING - CONTINUOUS

DANNY
Suzanne it's Danny Donahue. Get Maury on the phone.

SUZANNE V.O

I'm sorry...Mr. Meir is in a meeting,

DANNY

Tell HIM, I'll only do it in CHICAGO.

SUZANNE (VO)

Chicago?

DANNY

Chicago or I'm not doing it. Tell him he can stick that ticket up his ass!

SUZANNE (V.O.)

Please hold.

Danny waiting on hold while he checks out all the LA street life.

INT. MAURY'S DESK- DAY

MAURY

CHICAGO! You're not in a position to make demands!

DANNY

Maury , make it Chicago or I just won't do it. Maury, when we first met your office was in the broom closet. This book...scratch that...I made you! So FUCKING get me to fucking Chicago or I wont do it!

EXT. DANNY'S CAR - TRAVELING - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Looking into Danny's car through the front windshield. Uber sticker in the corner. Zoom in to the shocked passengers in the back seat. There facial expression of horror. Everyone is silenced for a few seconds.

MAURY (V.O.)

(claim voice)

Ok...Chicago it is.

EXT. DAISY'S PATIO - NIGHT

Chris, Denise and Georgie all taking in front of the fire-pit.

Daisy is soaking in the moment when she notices a text popping up on her cell. She glances down to see from who.

DAISY
Oh My God! Oh my God!

Daisy start jumping up and down like she just won the Price is Right!

What?! DENISE What?! GEORGIE

DAISY
Danny is flying into Chicago this Thursday! He's staying till the weekend and wants to meet!

CHRIS
That's awesome!

GEORGIE
Baby girl that is great news!

Georgie and Daisy dance around holding hands in circles.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)
We have to throw a party. A Meet Danny and Denise Party!

DENISE
Oh No...count me out of any party.

DAISY
(reading cell)
He said he wants to meet for breakfast before his interview on Friday and come over after.

GEORGIE
We can have the PARTY Friday night?!

DAISY
I don't know, I have a show the next morning.

GEORGIE
Relax honey, I'll take care of everything.

Daisy notices Denise shying away.

DAISY
Denise...you would come right?

DENISE

Oh, I don't know if that would be the right thing to do. It was a painful time for me and might jar up some bad memories.

DAISY

I understand. You're invited if you change your mind.

They both hug.

INT. BIG VAL'S BAR - NIGHT

Chris and Daisy are sitting at the bar. Val and Georgie are working.

VAL

So tonight's the big night? Danny's flying in?

CHRIS

Oh Yeah, that right. When is his flight landing?

DAISY

I know he said CNN is sending him a limo to pick him up at the airport at 10pm. It's going to taking him to his sisters house.

CHRIS

It's 8 pm now, what airlines?

DAISY

He didn't say. He said his flight was leaving around six.

CHRIS

Let's go surprise him!

DAISY

Really?

VAL

Really!

CHRIS

Why not? The airport is only a few miles away, I think it would be cool.

Daisy and Val look at each other like "Why Not".

INT. CHRIS' TRUCK - TRAVELING - NIGHT

Chris is at the wheel barreling down the highway. Daisy looking at her cell phone.

DAISY
Patrick isn't replying back to my text.

CHRIS
Who's Patrick?

DAISY
My baby brother.

CHRIS
You...have a baby brother?

DAISY
Actually two and about a hundred aunts and uncles. I'm trying to find out what flight Danny is on.

CHRIS
Well there's three terminals.

Daisy is still looking down at her cell.

DAISY
Well, from what I see leaving LAX at 6 pm it's either Terminal 1 or 2. We can race for it.

Daisy rests her hand on-top of Chris'. They look at each other and smile.

EXT. AIRPORT PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Daisy and Chris scurry as fast as they can to the entrance.

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL #1 - NIGHT

Daisy and Chris enter the airport with hundreds of people milling around. They see the greeter's holding signs with last names. Chris and Daisy fast-walk pass all the greeters.
BARKING OUT.

CHRIS/DAISY
Donahue... Danny Donahue...
Donahue... Danny Donahue!?

They ask all the greeters, and all the greeters looked dumbfounded and just shake their head NO. Daisy looks at the clock

DAISY (CONT'D)
It's almost 9:55pm!

They both race up the hall to Terminal #2.

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL #2 - MOMENTS LATER

They spot more greeters.

CHRIS/DAISY
Donahue... Danny Donahue...
Donahue... Danny Donahue!?

They do the same thing asking the greeters and it's 10 pm on the clock. Chris checks the flights from LA and it landed thirty minutes ago.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
(to Daisy)
Sorry.

Daisy is out of breath, and suddenly a large sloppy dressed greeter stands up. His shirt is undone and pizza sauce on his face. He's still eating pizza.

GREETER
(chewing food)
Hey! Did you say Donahue?

Daisy looks at him eyes wide open, while bits of pizza is coming out of his mouth.

DAISY
Yes... Yes... Danny Donahue?

GREETER
Oh, he's outside waiting for his limo at door #32.

EXT. AIRPORT STREET PICK-UP - MOMENTS LATER

Daisy runs out door #32 with Chris in tow. She's looking through a sea of people and finally recognizes DANNY as his limousine pulls up.

DAISY
(screams)
DANNY!!!

Danny looks and sights Daisy running toward him with arms flailing. He drops his bags, his mouth open in shock and time slows down as he focuses on her.

They both run to each other and hug! MAGIC MOMENT.

DANNY
(surprised)
Oh my God!

Daisy has happy tears, Chris finally catches up.

DAISY
We found you!

DANNY
This is crazy! I can't believe this
is happening!

They hug again. The limo driver is placing Danny's luggage in the trunk.

LIMO DRIVER
(serious)
Sir, we have to go.

Chris digs for his wallet.

CHRIS
Hears TWENTY BUCKS, just give them
a few minutes? This is their first
time meeting! That's her Dad!

The Limo Driver takes the TWENTY, smiles, nods and gets in the driver seat.

Daisy and Danny can't stop hugging. Danny lets go and just looks at Daisy, holding her face, soaking her in.

DANNY
Let me look at you. You're perfect!

He pulls her in for another hug.

DANNY (CONT'D)
This is the most amazing surprise.

DAISY
I wanted this all my life.

DANNY
Me too... me too.

DAISY
I just couldn't wait to see you,
This is Chris my boyfriend.

Danny shakes Chris's hand.

DANNY
I've heard a lot about you, happy
to finally meet.

CHRIS
Likewise.

DANNY
(to Daisy)
I still can't get over this, you
almost gave this old man a heart
attack!

DAISY
I just can't believe we found you.

Danny and Daisy laugh. Then a large airport traffic cop walks
by.

AIRPORT POLICE
(stern)
Ok, you two! It's time to go!

DAISY
ok, ok...see you tomorrow?

DANNY
I wouldn't miss it in the world.

Danny opens the limo door and gets in, the window rolls down
and he puts his hands out, Daisy grabs them.

DANNY (CONT'D)
I'm so happy. I can't wait to see
you again. Can we do breakfast
tomorrow?

DAISY
Yes..Yes! I'll text you in the
morning.

The Limo drives off with Danny looking out the rear window
waving to Daisy .

DAISY (CONT'D)
(happy tears)
That's my DAD!

Daisy watches the limo drive off while wiping the tears away.

INT. DINER - MORNING

Daisy walks into the breakfast diner, looks around and notices Danny waving for her. They hug, and Danny pulls a chair out for Daisy. Daisy is just smiling ear to ear.

DANNY

I'm so happy to finally see you in person.

DAISY

(starry-eyed)

Me too, I've been waiting for this all my life.

DANNY

It looks like you're happy, you are right?

DAISY

Oh, my life is great right now. Chris is, and I have great friends and two great boys.

DANNY

Did you know Denise's sister emailed me a few years ago, asking for me to try to find you?

DAISY

Really?

DANNY

I told her maybe you didn't want to be found or even knew you that you were adopted. Some kids don't know, their parents never tell them. I didn't want to risk pulling the rug out from under your life.

DAISY

I always knew, but it's better that I found out now that I'm older, I was a terrible teenager.

DANNY

I'm happy too, perfect timing, if it happened years ago, I would have blown it. I had a terrible drinking problem, sober for two years now.

DAISY

That's awesome.

DANNY

I'm also trying to be a better dad to Patrick and Jack.

DAISY

Patrick is excellent, we texted a few time already, I tried to get in contact with Jack, but no luck.

DANNY

He'll come around. How is Denise?

DAISY

She's so great, we are so much alike.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Daisy and Danny are walking down a tree laden prairie path. Jogger's and mother's pushing strollers along with them.

DAISY

So what happened? With you and Denise?

DANNY

We were young and in love. Way to young. One day she was like I'M PREGNANT, and it all went downhill from there.

DAISY

Did you try to work it out?

DANNY

Oh, I tried. Her parents wanted no part of me.

DANNY (CONT'D)

The last time I saw Denise was when she was three months pregnant with you. I heard they sent her to live up north with some people until she had you. It was all hush-hush, didn't want the family and neighborhood to know.

DAISY

Did you see her after?

DANNY

No, never again. Right after you were born and before her senior year started, the whole family just packed up and moved. That same day I got my draft letter. I wasn't a good day.

DAISY

I'm so sorry.

DANNY

But today is GREAT! You're making a very old GOAT happy again.

They keep walking down the path into the sun holding hands.

Danny phone rings. He answers it.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Hello? Yeah? Ok? No problem, that's even better. I'll text you the address to pick me up at.

Danny hangs up and puts his phone back into his pocket. A smile comes across his face.

DAISY

Good news?

DANNY

That was CNN, they are pushing the interview up earlier today. You want to come with?

DAISY

Hell, Yeah I do! Georgie is watching the store today.

DANNY

Who's Georgie?

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Georgie is blubbering, fanning himself cool. Danny doesn't know what to make of the dramatics. Daisy is use to it.

GEORGIE

Oh lord...oh lord. Daisy's father!
Thank you little baby Jesus for
making this happen!

DANNY

It was nice to meet you too.

Chris walk in with a stack of boxing boxes.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Whats with all of the boxes.

DAISY

The landlord is booting me out next week. But, that's a depressing story. Today is about a new happy start!

EXT. BOUTIQUE - CONTINUOUS

The Limousine pulls up. Danny gets the door for Daisy . Georgie waving goodbye, while wiping away tears.

INT. LIMO - TRAVELING - DAY

Daisy is drinking a glass of Champagne while Danny has a coke. Danny notices something outside and roll's down the window.

DANNY

Driver...can you make a right on the next street.

The limousine makes the right, veering off path. Daisy is confused looking to see were they are at.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Driver...right here is good.

The limo stops and Danny gets out.

INT. CUTE NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Danny helps Daisy out of the limo. She still has that happily confused look on her face.

DANNY

This is the house I grew up in!

INT. DANNY'S OLD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They both stand to look at the TINY house. Nothing has really changed besides some recent fixes and add-ons.

DAISY

Oh my god...all of you fit in this house?

DANNY

All eleven of us. We had some good times here. Great memories.

Danny grabs Daisy's hand.

FLASHBACK - 1967

Same POV but with Young Danny and Young Denise washing their bikes in the driveway, horsing around. Denise squirting Danny with the hose. Danny's brothers and sisters all running around in the front yard. His mother coming outside with lemonade for all.

INT. DANNY'S OLD HOUSE - PRESENT

Danny spots an old tree in the front yard. He walks over to it.

DANNY

Look at this.

Daisy walks over to the tree to see what Danny is looking at.

ON-SCREEN: Tree with "D & D" inside a Heart etched and faded in the tree. Danny touches it.

ON-SCREEN: Daisy and Danny still holding hands.

DANNY (CONT'D)

And now you found me. My life is complete.

Daisy smiles and they hug.

INT. TV STUDIO - LATER

Danny is in a make-up chair, TV camera's all over along with bright lights. The INTERVIEWER (30ish) comes across the room, she's tall and model like.

INTERVIEWER

Hi, Danny. This shouldn't take more than 30 minutes. Here's my list of questions.

She looks over at Daisy's neck and notices her necklace.

INTERVIEWER (CONT'D)
Oh, that is BEAUTIFUL!

DAISY
Thank you, I made it. I own a small
Jewelry store in the burbs.

The make-up artist and camera operator join in to look at
Daisy 's work.

MAKE-UP ARTIST
Can I have your card?

CAMERA OPERATOR
Can I have your card?

INTERVIEWER
After this segment. Next week I'm
doing another one on female
entrepreneurs and would love to
interview you.

DAISY
Me? You want to interview me?
Yes...Oh my God Yes!

INTERVIEWER
Great! We'll set it up after we're
done with Danny.

The Producer walks in

PRODUCER
Ok, everyone, we start in 5
minutes!

INT. TV STUDIO - LATER

Daisy sits back and watches behind the scenes. She has a glow
watching Danny being interviewed

INT. LIMO - TRAVELING - NIGHT

Daisy and Danny are in the back of the limo.

DAISY
That was so much fun.

Danny slouches back into the seat.

DANNY
It was, wasn't it? And soon you'll
be in that interview seat.

DAISY

I know right! You think doing that will boost my sales?

DANNY

I don't see why not, just make sure you work your website into the interview. It's all about promoting your brand. You might want to consider signing that lease.

DAISY

I wish you didn't have to leave so soon. Maybe extend your ticket for a few more days?

DANNY

I wish... I have to watch my friends house and dogs on Sunday night.

Daisy didn't like that answer.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Well, you got me tonight, and tomorrow...lets make the most of it.

INT. BIG VAL'S BAR - NIGHT

Chris and Georgie are sitting at the corner of the bar within a roped off private section. Aidan and Ricky setting up decorations and balloons.

CHRIS

How many people are coming to this thing?

GEORGIE

I invited most of our friends. Danny invited most his family, I'm so excited!

CHRIS

Well, I can't stay all night, have to work in the morning and Daisy want's to BBQ after her show.

GEORGIE

Hey! No complaining, Suck it up Sally and just pace yourself.

Georgie polishes off a Martini.

GEORGIE (CONT'D)

To late for me!

Daisy and Danny walk in. Val and the Bridge Club Girls greet them.

INT. BIG VAL'S BAR - LATER

The bar is starting to get busy with friends and a large group of people walk in, they look lost.

DANNY

Hey everyone! Daisy this is my family!

Daisy leaps off her chair like a Tiger to greets them with HUGS.

DANNY (CONT'D)

This these are my sister's Patti, Diane, Nancy and Peggy. Brothers Michael, Bob and Tom.

All the sister swarm to Daisy with welcoming hugs.

GEORGIE

LORD! That is a big family!

PATTI

Wait till you meet the kids, grand-kids and the rest of the relatives!

The party is in full tilt, everyone is laughing and drinking. When Denise walks in. Daisy notices her first.

DAISY

Denise!

Danny hears it and stops to spin around. Excited to see his first love after fifty years.

Denise stands in front of them all. Gorgeous and striking are the only words that can describe her. Daisy runs up to greet her.

DAISY (CONT'D)

I'm so happy you made it.

DENISE

I wouldn't miss it for the world.

Danny emerges from the crowd of people. A boyish smile across his face.

DANNY

Denise?

They both stand motionless soaking each other in. Daisy is witness to this moment and cherishing every millisecond.

Danny and Denise both hug.

The room is dead silent, frozen in time while they embrace. When they release the rooms becomes alive again, people talking and bustling.

DENISE

It's good to see you, Danny.

DANNY

It's good to see you too Denise.

Danny reaches for a glass of champagne and hands it to Denise. She smiles and takes a deep breath.

The party goes on, scenes of friends and new family mingling and being merry. Chris loses a game of darts with Daisy. The girls from BRIDGE CLUB are actively talking and drinking. Mr. Cooper at the end of the bar avoiding everyone.

Georgie is Deejaying wearing HUGE FLASHY sunglasses with his tie missing and shirt half undone.

GEORGIE

(screaming)

Ok, everyone let's get this party started!

Daisy grabs Chris's hand out of his pocket to dance. Out of his pocket FALLS a SMALL RING BOX. Daisy looks at it lying on the floor. She looks at Chris, he returns with puppy dog eyes.

DAISY

(surprised)

Is that what I think it is?

Chris KNEELS down to pick it up.

CHRIS

I just picked it up today, was thinking about your birthday.

He opens it up to show her. It's stunning, reflecting the lasers from the disco light.

Georgie notices something going on with them and then spots the ring. The music comes to a NAILS ON CHALKBOARD halt. Everyone STOPS dancing.

GEORGIE
(In microphone)
GIRL! It that what I think it is?

Everyone turns there attention on Daisy and Chris who are in the middle of the dance floor.

Chris is totally embarrassed.

CHRIS
(to everyone)
I...ah...didn't mean to do this tonight. It's Danny's night. I was going to save it for---

DANNY
Do it! Do it!

DENISE
Do it! Do it!

GEORGIE	CROWD
(in microphone)	Do it! Do it!
Do it! Do it!	

Chris gets back on one knee with the open box in-hand. Daisy in shock. The entire bar CHEERS! Mr. Cooper cringes.

CHRIS
Daisy, When I met you, I knew I'd met my match. That day when Laura introduced us.

Laura raises are hand in the air doing the Queen Mary wave.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I realized I didn't want to be with anyone else besides you. That day, I pledge my love to you forever. Body to body. Heart to heart, soul to soul....WILL YOU MARRY ME?

Daisy looks around the bar, everyone is smiling. Val and Jennifer are crying. Denise whispers...YES to Daisy .

DAISY
Yes....YES!

DJ Georgie presses a button and confetti exploding from the rafters with disco lights and lasers lighting up the dance floor once again.

Everyone starts dancing and having a great time. Danny looks over to Denise, and he put his hand out and asks her to dance. They do, they dance around the entire floor along with Chris and Daisy following behind them.

EXT. GRASSY FIELD - FLASHBACK

Young Danny and Young Denise doing the same dance (slow motion) smiling in a grassy field back in 1967.

INT. BIG VAL'S BAR - LATER

The party is almost coming to the end. Ricky walks up to Chris.

RICKY

Hey...I just want to know, I think
you're great for my mom.

Ricky puts out his hand for Chris to shake. They shake hands.

CHRIS

Thanks man, you saying that really
means a lot to me.

Aidan walks up while eating his fourth piece of cake with most on his shirt.

AIDAN

Yeah, welcome to the family!

CHRIS

Thanks little dude.

EXT. BOUTIQUE FRONT - NIGHT

Daisy , Danny, Dennis, Val and Chris with the kids are outside the Boutique. Everyone's cars parked in front. Danny's limo is waiting. Val notices no cars in the brewery parking lot.

VAL

Hey look!

Val points over to the brewery.

EXT. BREWERY - CONTINUOUS

It has a COMING SOON: WINERY & CHEESE: UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT banner covering the old sign.

EXT. BOUTIQUE SHOP STREET - CONTINUOUS

CHRIS

Holy shit! That didn't last long!

VAL

What do you expect with selling Ten Dollar Pints and twenty dollar burgers.

DENISE

Daisy ...the Wine Crowd is your market!

Daisy's smile even grows larger.

Everyone hears a racket in the shadows. It's Mr. Cooper stumbling from Big Val's.

DAISY

Mr. Cooper, did those Vape people sign the lease?

Mr. Cooper just GRUNTS and MUMBLES.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Mr. Cooper! Mr. Cooper!

Mr. Cooper stops before entering his side door. Daisy opens her passenger door and pulls something out of the glove box.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Who has a pen?

Danny reaches into his suit jacket and hands one to her. She takes it and scribbles her name on it.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Here, I signed that 3-year lease you gave me.

Mr. Cooper takes it and just drunkenly mumbles. Danny steps in.

DANNY

Mr. Cooper, I'm Danny Donahue, Daisy 's legal counsel. You don't have a problem with that, do you?

Mr. Cooper looks at Danny.

MR. COOPER
No...no problem at all.

He then shakes Daisy's hand before entering his apartment.

MR. COOPER (CONT'D)
It's a done deal. Oh...and
congratulations on the engagement.

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - DAY

Daisy enters the front door, suitcases in the way. No one in site.

DAISY
Hello? Ah...Hello? Dogs?

No one answers, no dogs rushing around the corner. Daisy walks over to the patio door and see's everyone outside.

She just watches, recording the view in her memory. Chris is grilling with Ricky. Aidan playing catch with the dogs. Danny getting chummy with Denise. ALL SMILES, ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY.

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - DUSK

Everyone is in the living room, Danny getting his suitcases together.

DAISY
Let me open my truck.

DENISE
Don't worry dear, I'll drop him
off.

DANNY
Yeah, Denise said she'll drive me
to the airport. Is that OK?

Daisy doesn't know how to take this. Denise gives her a WINK.

DAISY
Oh...yeah, I think that's great.

EXT. DAISY'S DRIVEWAY - DUSK

Chris puts the last bag in Denise's car. Danny looks at Daisy

DANNY

Come here.

Daisy rushes into his arms. They hug and hug and hug.

DAISY

Thank you for giving me my second chance.

DANNY

No...THANK YOU, for giving me MY second chance..

Daisy and Chris watch them both drive off down the street. Holding each others hand, with Daisy's head on Chris's shoulder.

DAISY

That's my Mom and Dad.

INT. DAISY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Daisy is sitting on the balcony wrapped in a towel drinking her morning coffee admiring the pond view, Chris is in her bed, still sleeping. The clock next to the bed says 11:30 AM.

Daisy calls Danny.

DANNY (VO)

Hey you.

DAISY

Good morning! Checking in to see if you made it back to LA safe.

DANNY (VO)

Yes. Yes..I did, I have to say it was the best trip of my life. Thank you. I think I got my writing spark back too!

DAISY

That's fantastic news... you made a dream come true for me.

INT. DANNY'S LIVING ROOM IN LA - MOMENTS LATER

Danny is in his PJ's sitting in front of his computer.

DANNY
(into phone)
Ok, honey... call me later. Love
you.

Danny puts his cell down and out of the kitchen walks out Denise in a robe holding a tray of breakfast and smiling.

Danny smiles and starts typing on his computer.

SUPER TYPED OUT:

"It all started back in 1967 in a small town in Elmhurst, Illinois."

SONG FROM THE OPENING STARTS TO PLAY.

THE END