STATUS UPDATE

Ву

Jimmie Wendland

WGA# 1636952

Jimmie Wendland jlw2832@gmail.com EXT SUNRISE

EXT A SMALL HOUSE-EARLY MORNING

It's early morning and the sun rises over a well maintained small house. It's conservative and boring.

Birds sing.

A Jogger runs by.

EXT NEIGHBORING HOUSE-EARLY MORNING

a FATHER snaps a cell phone picture of a SON as he loads fishing equipment into a the trunk of a car.

EXT A WOODED AREA-EARLY MORNING

In another wooded yard immediately next door, an elderly man MR. BAKER points binoculars up into the trees.

EXT BIRD IN TREE

EXT WOODED AREA

Mr. Baker points the bird out to his wife, MRS. BAKER.

EXT MRS. BAKER

Elated, Mrs. Baker holds up her smart phone, clicks a picture of the bird and immediately uploads.

INT KITCHEN OF SMALL HOUSE-DAY

By the boxer shorts and t-shirt that early thirties BYRON KRANE wears, it's immediately obvious that this is a geek.

Byron rubs his eyes, yawns and glances at the clock on the coffee pot-7:00 AM.

The small kitchen has an island counter and a laptop sits on the corner.

There's a bar stool and the counter is cluttered, so it's an area that's pretty well used.

Byron clicks on the laptop, picks up a coffee cup already sitting nearby it and glances into it.

Byron reaches for a paper towel and wipes the cup.

The computer sounds as Byron pours his coffee, scratches his head and sits on the bar stool.

It's clear that this is all a daily routine.

Byron logs into his email account-nothing.

Byron sighs in an "oh well" way, like he didn't really expect any mail anyway.

BRYON (whispers) Hooray- no spam here...

Byron immediately clicks the saved Facebook tab on the toolbar-it's the only one. Username and password saved so it's quick.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

The profile picture is a poor cell phone self portrait that more resembles a bad mug shot.

His Timeline cover-a flower arrangement.

NOTIFICATIONS-(none)

MESSAGES-(none)

FRIEND REQUESTS-(none)

FRIENDS-89

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Byron sips his coffee and mutters the status update prompt.

BYRON How are you feeling Byron?

Byron types-

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

STATUS UPDATE: Byron Krane- "Slept well, morning already? Lol"

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Byron laughs about it to himself.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

Friends number drops to 88.

FACEBOOK FEED

There's a picture of a guy dancing in in a disco club with Thai writing on the status description.

Byron hits translate and it reads;

STATUS UPDATE "Wild nights in Bangkok!"

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Byron hits- 'like' and smiles.

FACEBOOK FEED

There's another photo of a group of smiling Thai posing by a statue surrounded by flowers.

STATUS UPDATE: (IN THAI)

TRANSLATE: "Friends and I at botanical gardens".

Click-'like'

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Contented, Byron sips some coffee and scrolls further.

Click.

Little further and click and further-click.

FACEBOOK FEED

Arthur Krane added a new photo.

A photo of an OLD GUY smiling on a golf course and waving a golf club.

STATUS UPDATE: "Hole in one!"

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Byron types again.

BYRON Way to go Uncle Arthur.

FACEBOOK FEED

Click- 'like' and smiley icon.

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

A sip of coffee Byron glances at the clock and sighs.

INT BYRON'S KITCHEN- A LITTLE LATER

Byron's dressed now in nerdy slacks and polo shirt. He's at the counter for a last gulp of coffee and a final glance at the computer and types.

Byron STATUS UPDATE: "Off to another day in paradise! Lol"

Byron grabs his smart phone.

EXT A SMALL HOUSE-DAY

Byron leaves his house and walks towards the driveway.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY-DAY

Byron approaches a minivan that reads- "KRANE FLORIST" on the side.

He opens the driver's door and sees Mrs. Baker tending her flowers in her yard next door.

BYRON Morning, Mrs. Baker.

Mrs. Baker smiles and waves her garden trowel.

MRS. BAKER Good morning, Byron.

BYRON Nice picture of a bird, by the way.

Mrs. Baker smiles as Byron gets into the van.

INT KRANE FLORIST-DAY

The interior of Krane Florist is a typical small floral shop. There's a display cooler and customer counter in the front floor space.

Behind the counter there is a work space where a computer sits on a desk and a work counter facing it about ten feet away.

A floral designer who's a few years younger than Byron, BONNIE SCOTT arranges a vase with her back turned to the desk.

Byron is at the customer counter with a customer MRS. TURNER. He leans forward holding a potted plant with a card attached.

> BYRON There you go Mrs. Turner.

MRS. TURNER Could you just take this up to the hospital for Esther Winslow when you have the time?

BYRON No problem, I'll run it over when I close.

Byron pulls the plant back and sits it on the counter.

MRS. TURNER Thanks Byron, you're a dear. I'm late for the rehearsal of Sweet Adeline and just can't get over there.

Byron smiles and leads Mrs. Turner to the door who sings.

MRS. TURNER Sweet Adeline....

From the back Bonnie ads harmony.

BONNIE Swe-eet Ad-el-line...

MRS. TURNER Oh Bonnie...

m Bounte..

BYRON

Bye, bye.

MRS. BAKER Oh, the Sweet Adeline Singers will not be the same without Esther.

INT KRANE FLORIST-A LITTLE LATER

Bonnie wipes down her counter and Byron is at the desk.

BONNIE Hey Byron? Do you mind if I leave a little early today?

BYRON Big date-huh?

Bonnie rolls her eyes.

BONNIE You know, the concert...

Byron cuts her off with something on Facebook.

BYRON Wow- Guy gargles Beethoven's Fifth with salt water...

BONNIE Please- Byron.

Byron is still preoccupied with the gargling video.

BONNIE You should really come along.

BYRON Can you believe it? This guy can gargle the entire symphony.

Bonnie shakes her head with frustration.

Byron...

EXT HOSPITAL-DAY

It's late in the day and with flashers on, the van is parked in front of the hospital.

Potted plant tucked under his arm, Byron snaps a picture of the hospital Before he enters.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

A picture of the hospital appears.

STATUS UPDATE: "Delivery to the hospital! Lol"

A warning appears.

EXT BYRON

BYRON

Huh?

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

FACEBOOK WARNING MESSAGE: "The album 'Hospital' is full, please upload your picture to another location or create a new album."

EXT LAKE BRIDGE-DAY

Some sailboats are out on the lake as Byron's van drives over the adjacent bridge.

INT KRANE FLORIST-NIGHT

The light on, Byron arranges a floral spray.

INT BYRON'S KITCHEN- NIGHT

Byron is at the home computer again.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

'Friends' reads- 86.

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

BYRON

Hmmmm.

Byron clicks 'friends'.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

It's nearly impossible to figure out who deleted Byron as most names are written in Thai.

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Byron shrugs and mutters the status prompt.

BYRON What's happening Byron?

Byron types.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

STATUS UPDATE: "Omg...long day arranging flowers. I guess that's my job though. Lol!"

INT BYRON'S KITCHEN-NEXT MORNING

Same routine for Byron.

Turn on computer, coffee pot reads 7:00 AM, wipe cup, email-empty and then Facebook.

FACEBOOK FEED

Byron begins his daily routine of various 'likes' for activities and photos of others.

One jumps out-

FACEBOOK FEED

Bonnie Scott

STATUS UPDATE: "Omg GREAT show-except Byron is a putz..." Click-'like'

COMMENT: Debra Green- "Putz? Guy has no life."

COMMENT; Bonnie Scott- "Hey-he's very NICE."

COMMENT; Debra Green- "Ever see his Timeline? BORING!"

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

A puzzled Byron sighs and takes a drink of coffee.

INT BONNIE FACEBOOK STATUS

Three 'likes' have appeared on Debra Green's comment.

COMMENT: Kim Chase- "How many f&^&ing flower arrangements can you look at?"

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Glances at coffee pot clock and takes final gulp of coffee.

EXT A SMALL HOUSE-DAY

Byron leaves.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY-DAY

Byron sees Mrs. Baker again.

BYRON Morning Mrs. Baker. Nice pictures of the lake.

EXT MRS. BAKER

Mrs. Baker waves her garden trowel.

MRS. BAKER Good morning Byron-thanks.

INT KRANE FLORIST-LATER

Byron takes a moment to check Facebook.

INT BONNIE FACEBOOK STATUS

Debra Green's comment has twelve 'likes'.

COMMENT: Danny Shue- "Lol"

INT KRANE FLORIST- BACKDOOR

Looking tired, Bonnie comes in through the back door.

She notices a pail of fresh gladiolas, palm leaves and mums.

INT KRANE FLORIST-MOMENTS LATER

Byron leans on the counter with his phone and doesn't hear her come in and is startled when she's suddenly behind him.

> BONNIE Funeral, huh? When did that come in?

Byron instantly holds the phone down against the counter and glances over a paper, like that's what he was doing all along.

BRYON Just calling Kramer's for baby's breath.

BONNIE There's a whole pail in the front cooler.

Looks over his shoulder.

BONNIE Facebook again? Come on Byron.

Byron pulls the phone back.

Bonnie budges in toward his phone.

Have a good time at the concert?

Bonnie scrolls the comments of her status with her own phone.

BONNIE

Oh Byron...

Places a hand on his shoulder.

BRYON

What?

BONNIE I meant to delete this. I'm really sorry, I was just ticked of at you.

BYRON No, no...It's fine.

Bonnie turns with her phone and clicks.

FACEBOOK FEED

The status is gone.

INT KRANE FLORIST- BACK ROOM

BONNIE

There.

INT KRANE FLORIST-LATER

Several arrangements are completed and there's a potted blooming plant ready on the counter with delivery tags.

Byron snaps pictures and uploads.

Bonnie rummages through some slips on the counter.

Byron comes from the rear with some paper mache funeral arrangement containers and a bolt of ribbon slipped on his wrist.

BONNIE Looks like there's just deliveries left.

Byron sets the containers down a little hard.

Bonnie looks over her shoulder to him.

BONNIE It's that Facebook thing isn't it?

Byron comes over and leans on the counter.

BYRON

Well?

BONNIE Well what?

BYRON

Am I boring?

Bonnie sighs and sets down the slips.

BONNIE You just take Facebook way too seriously.

BYRON

But am I boring?

Bonnie moves toward the computer on the desk and hesitates.

BONNIE Honestly? On Facebook, yes. You come off as boring, but it doesn't matter.

BYRON Show me then.

BONNIE Byron, Facebook friends aren't real friends, that's why I don't bother with it.

Byron looks shocked.

BONNIE Just forget about it.

Byron looks hurt, but Bonnie hesitates.

Bonnie relents, turns on the monitor and it's already Byron's Facebook page which is still logged on.

Byron leans in.

BONNIE Here's an example-

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

Byron's 'friends' are 80.

Bonnie reads a status update as it appears on the the screen.

BONNIE I was delivering flowers and dropped a vase. Lol

INT BYRON

BYRON So? It happened.

INT BONNIE

Bonnie grimaces.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

Scrolls to a status.

BONNIE Omg-Mrs. M was in and was she ever crabby. Oh well-lol.

INT KRANE FLORIST

BONNIE

To be popular on Facebook you need to share things that aren't just ordinary. And for God's sake, Byron, There's nothing Lol about any of this.

BYRON It was funny to me.

BONNIE But, it's funny and interesting only to you-get it? FACEBOOK FEED

Bonnie scrolls the feed.

BONNIE What do you see?

Byron scrolls to a picture of a young Thai man with a fish and struggles with name.

BRYON Well, Pratchen Pata...Patawh-whatever, has a big fish.

A photo of Uncle Arthur golfing.

BRYON Uncle Arthur got a hole in one yesterday.

A photo of some birds.

BYRON Mrs. Baker did some birdwatching.

BONNIE You see, Byron? Those people are sharing interesting hobbies or things that they did.

Byron contemplates.

Bonnie picks up the slips again.

BONNIE Tell you what. You're always good enough to let me leave early, so why don't you just take the afternoon off?

BYRON But, the funeral flowers.

BONNIE Visitation isn't for two days. I'll take these deliveries in my car when I close the shop, and you go do something.

Byron heads for the front door.

BONNIE Forget about Facebook-okay?

FACEBOOK FEED

Bonnie clicks off Facebook.

INT KRANE FLORIST

BONNIE Do something fun for yourself.

INT BYRON

Byron bares a broad impish grin.

INT BYRON'S VAN-DAY

Byron drives around town glancing out of the window.

A SKATER sails by.

EXT BICYCLIST-DAY

A BICYCLIST darts in front of Byron's van.

INT BYRON'S VAN-DAY

Byron slams on the brakes and offers a friendly wave.

EXT LAKEFRONT-DAY

People are sailing and swimming.

Byron looks lost and simply wanders the lakefront oblivious to the surroundings.

EXT PARK-DAY

A PERSON lies under tree and reads a book.

CHILDREN play.

A MAN feeds ducks.

No better-Byron looks at a loss as to what to do.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY-DAY

It's late in the day when Byron pulls in his drive.

INT BYRON'S LIVING ROOM-DAY

Bored, Byron gazes out of a patio door.

On the patio there is grill and a pretty nice yard just beyond.

Byron slaps his hands to his hips, relents and rushes for the kitchen

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Byron logs onto Facebook.

FACEBOOK FEED

Byron browses the updates and photos.

Click-'like'.

Click- 'like'.

Uncle Arthur fishes.

Click-'like'

A girl in a running suit strikes his interest; "Ran three miles today! Going to go for five tomorrow!"

INT BYRON

Byron's expressions says he has an idea.

INT BIG BOX STORE-NIGHT

Byron rummages through the Sporting Goods section and he already has some unknown items in a cart.

INT BYRON

Byron's hand reaches for a pedometer.

INT BYRON'S COFFEE POT-NEXT MORNING

Coffee pot clock-6:00 AM

INT BYRON'S KITCHEN

Byron is dressed in a ridiculous running suit consisting of a t-shirt with a huge eagle emblazoned and a pair of red and white and blue shorts.

He has a purple headband on and snaps the pedometer into place.

EXT BYRON'S HOUSE-EARLY MORNING

Byron is already 'jogging' when he bursts out the house with a broad grin which looks as silly as he does.

Byron jogs in an animated way toward his driveway.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE-EARLY MORNING

Mr. and Mrs. Baker are out and about to begin their bird watching.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY

Jogging in place, Byron exuberantly waves.

BYRON

Morning.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

The Bakers look in shock.

MRS. BAKER

Byron?

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY

Still jogging in place, Byron looks a bit tired.

BYRON Jogging-Could you take a picture and email it to me?

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

MRS. BAKER Sure, Byron.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY

Byron waves with an absurd grin and heads down the drive.

EXT BYRON'S STREET-EARLY MORNING

Byron calls out as he jogs past the Baker's.

BYRON Doing three today-going for five tomorrow.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

The Bakers aren't sure how to react.

MRS. BAKER Okay...good luck...

EXT BYRON'S STREET-

Just bit further, Byron raises a hand in acknowledgment.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

Mr. Baker watches Byron and shakes his head.

MR. BAKER

Poor kid.

MRS. BAKER How that boy gave up his youth for that ungrateful old witch. EXT BYRON RUNNING

Byron still has pep and a grin.

EXT BYRON'S STREET-

Byron passes another jogger.

BYRON

Hi.

JOGGER Morning...

EXT BYRON RUNNING

Byron calls back.

BYRON Going for three today...

EXT JOGGER

Jogger does an obligatory wave.

EXT BYRON RUNNING Byron looks a bit more tired now.

EXT STREET CORNER-EARLY MORNING Byron is buckled over sweaty and huffing and puffing. He checks the pedometer-.10 of mile. Byron turns around.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE The Baker's wave from about a block back. EXT BYRON

Byron musters a weak wave.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY-LATER

Byron looks like death as he practically crawls to his drive.

He buckles over and checks the pedometer- 3.1 miles.

Byron has a sweaty satisfied smile.

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER-LITTLE LATER

Byron is still in the running clothes.

Checks email- one message.

Byron smiles as he opens a blurry picture that looks even more ridiculous than he did in person.

> BYRON Yeah...Download that baby...

Click, click.

Byron logs into Facebook.

BYRON How's it going Byron?

Byron types-

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

STATUS UPDATE: Byron Krane- "WOW! Did 3 Miles today and going for FIVE tomorrow! Lol!"

deletes- 'Lol'.

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Byron reviews the status with satisfaction and turns his attention to the icons.

BYRON Change profile picture.

Click-click-

He's really excited.

BYRON Upload image from computer and...

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

STATUS UPDATE: Byron Krane- "Has changed his profile picture."

It looks even worse on Facebook as he sliced the top of his head off during cropping.

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

BYRON

Oh yeah...

Does a funky little dance.

Byron's eyes suddenly open wide when he examines the screen again.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

NOTIFICATIONS- 2

"Danny Kloss likes your status."

"Redshirt Thai likes your status."

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Byron does a fist pump.

INT KRANE FLORIST-LATER

Bonnie is already there when Byron arrives.

She works on a funeral spray.

Byron is extra cheerful.

BYRON Good morning Bonnie. BONNIE You're in a good mood.

Byron bends a leg back, cups his knee and stretches a couple of time.

BYRON Oh, I sure am-thanks for covering.

Bonnie smiles-but with suspicion.

BONNIE Since when do you jog?

Byron lights up.

BYRON Oh, you know. Used to do it in high school and thought it would be a good way to...

Byron pats his stomach a couple of times.

BONNIE Like a rock, Byron.

EXT CEMETERY-DAY

Byron stands at a grave holding some flowers.

EXT TOMBSTONE

Some fading flowers in a cemetery vase stuck in the ground.

Tombstone reads; MARTHA KRANE, NOVEMBER 3, 1948- JANUARY 12, 2011.

Byron's hands remove the old flowers and neatly place the new ones.

BYRON Doing well, Ma.

EXT CEMETERY-DAY

Byron stands up and folds his hand.

BYRON Shop is doing good, and Bonnie has been there now for over a year. She does a good job, you'd be pleased. He bends down and touches the stone.

He tries to snap a picture but the phone flashes the battery warning and dies.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY-DAY

Byron speeds into the driveway and the Baker's raise their head.

Byron hurriedly hops out.

BYRON

Hey ya!

Byron wants reason to to rush into the house, so he hops on one leg, frowns and points to his groin.

BYRON Nature calls...

INT BYRON'S LIVING ROOM-DAY

Bursts into the house and through the living room.

INT BYRON'S KITCHEN

Byron rushes to the counter and turns on the computer.

He runs to an adjacent room without shutting the door.

Lights flip on and we hear him peeing quite loudly as the computer starts up.

No sooner does the computer beep then Byron is out of the bathroom, hopping as he closes his zipper.

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Byron bypasses the email and goes right for Facebook.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

NOTIFICATIONS: 10

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Byron is ecstatic.

Click-click-click.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

NOTIFICATIONS: 10

Six 'likes' and four 'comments'.

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Brian has a toothy smile and his tongue actually hangs out.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

COMMENT: Brenda Fleming- "Go Byron!

COMMENT: Patchawan Phatwasti- IS IN THAI.

Translate.

COMMENT: "Good for run, Byron Krane."

Click 'like'.

COMMENT: Robert Bennett-"Holy shit dude! See any hotties?"

Click 'like'

COMMENT: Arthur Krane- "Hey, you finally changed that profile picture!"

click-'like'

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER Byron is quite satisfied.

INT BYRON'S COFFEE POT-NEXT MORNING Clock- 5:30 EXT BYRON'S HOUSE-EARLY MORNING

In his running clothes Byron is off and running.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY

Wave to Bakers.

EXT BYRON RUNNING

Byron meets jogger again.

Exchanges smiles and waves.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY

Again Byron is nearly dead but checks pedometer- 3.1 miles.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

STATUS UPDATE: Byron Krane-"3.1 miles AGAIN- But will do five tomorrow. Pretty sure"

NOTIFICATIONS: 1- New like on yesterday's Status.

INT BYRON

Fist pump.

INT KRANE FLORIST-DAY

There are pails of flowers and floral arrangements everywhere.

Bonnie works on more funeral flowers.

An older customer BOB is at the counter. his eyes are red from crying.

BOB Aunt Esther was a hell of woman, Byron.

BONNIE She was, Bob, I'm sorry for your loss. BOB She lived to the fullest, that woman. Not so much when Uncle Stew was alive, but after that.

Bonnie calls from the back.

BONNIE Sure had a good voice, I'll bet they miss her with Sweet Adeline.

Bonnie begins to tear up.

BONNIE We'll miss her...

Byron cuts her off and continues to fill out an order.

BYRON You wanted a ribbon on that, right?

BOB Beloved Aunt-yeah, thanks. Esther, though, she was something. Always trying something new, you know?

INT KRANE FLORIST-LATER

Bonnie is gone, there are no customers so Byron takes a moment to check his Facebook.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

NOTIFICATIONS: 2

FRIEND REQUEST: 1

MESSAGES: 1

INT BYRON

Byron leans against counter with his phone.

Byron looks as though he may have wet his pants with excitement.

BYRON New Friend request-with a message.

Fist pump with a raised knee and hop.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

MESSAGE: CANDY Fey- "Hi Byron! I'm Bonnie's sister Candy. (Divorced, thus the name)"

CANDY FEY FACEBOOK TIMELINE

Friends- 4,300

ACTIVITY: "Candy Fey liked the page 'Sail Boating'."

"Candy Fey is now friends with Cesar F. Romero and 43 other people."

STATUS UPDATE: Candy Fey shared a Video- "EMTS Pry Fat Guy From Car-Hysterical!"

72 'likes'-32 'shares'-54 'comments'

STATUS UPDATE: Candy Fey shared a video- "Stupid Kid Kicked By Horse-SUPER FUNNY!"

67 'likes'- 28 'shares'-23 'comments'

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

With a bended knee Byron spins and clicks.

BYRON Accepted...

INT KRANE FLORIST BACK ROOM

Bonnie is back and they're loading flowers through the open back door.

Byron steps in and out from the unseen van.

Bonnie has the casket spray which includes a toy telephone and a ribbon which reads; JESUS CALLED LAST NIGHT.

Bonnie rolls her eyes.

BONNIE You know Mrs. Turner.

Byron dips out the door a moment and grabs another arrangement.

Byron's back in flash.

BYRON Hey, know what? Your sister Candy...

Surprised, Bonnie cuts him off.

BONNIE You know Candy?

Byron takes the arrangement.

BYRON Yeah, well not really. She just friended me on Facebook.

BONNIE Candy? Really?

Bonnie shows concern.

BONNIE You friend requested my sister?

BYRON She requested...Even messaged me about it.

Bonnie bites her lip and says nothing.

EXT SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH-DAY

INT CHURCH-A LITTLE LATER.

The PASTOR assists Byron with the flowers around the casket by the altar.

PASTOR So, how's Bonnie working out for you?

BYRON

Great.

Pastor smiles and nods.

Byron sets the casket spray on the casket.

PASTOR

She's a wonderful young...

The toy phone distracts him when it begins to ring.

Byron and the pastor exchange looks.

BYRON I'm not answering it...

Bryon snaps a photo.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

FACEBOOK WARNING MESSAGE: "The album 'Funeral arrangements' is full. Please upload your photo to a different location or create a new album."

INT BYRON'S COFFEE POT-NEXT MORNING

Clock 5:00

Byron sucks a protein shake.

EXT BYRON'S HOUSE-EARLY MORNING

Byron on the run.

EXT BYRON RUNNING

EXT STREET

Byron has more pep in his step and shows off a bit as he passes the other jogger.

Byron turns to look back at the other jogger and collides with a street barricade.

EXT BARRICADES

Three street barricades fall like dominoes, with Byron sprawled out on the first.

EXT LITTLE KID ON STEP

A little kid on step laughs, raises phone.

FACEBOOK FEED

(Billy's misspells)

STATUS UPDATE: Billy Randolph shared a photo- "Halfwit feckwad makes ass of hiomself-ha ha!"

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY

Byron pants and bends slightly, but not nearly as bad as before.

Bakers are packing their car and Byron waves.

BYRON Three point two-damn.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

MRS. BAKER Wow, looking good Byron.

Mr. Baker nods with agreement.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

NOTIFICATIONS: 2 (two likes on previous status)

STATUS UPDATE: Byron Krane- "WOW! 3.2 Miles and going for 5! Yeah baby!"

INT KRANE FLORIST-DAY

Bonnie and Byron clean up the shop now that the funeral flowers are complete.

Bonnie sweeps stems off the floor and Byron is wiping the the counters.

BYRON Glad to see that over with.

Bonnie sighs and speaks with some emotion.

BONNIE Everybody loved Esther.

Byron looks over slips.

BYRON Looks like not much is on for this afternoon. I could handle it myself.

Bonnie perks up.

BONNIE

Really?

Byron waves the slips.

BYRON just finish up with that...

He picks up an arrangement.

BYRON And run this to the hospital on the way, if you could.

INT KRANE FLORIST-A LITTLE LATER

Bonnie has finished sweeping and hangs the broom up.

BONNIE Well, that's it.

Byron doesn't want to appear too eager when he picks up the delivery with one hand, like he's holding a pizza. He does his spin on one leg thing with a mischievous smirk.

BYRON

Hospital?

Bonnie smiles and reaches for a drawer on the desk and pulls out a time card.

BYRON Mark it for five...

Bonnie gives Byron a hug.

BONNIE Thanks Byron.

Bonnie heads toward the backroom.

BONNIE

See you tomorrow.

Byron smirks, waves, waits for the back door to click, spins right for the phone.

INT BYRON

Byron hurriedly logs into Facebook like an addict.

BYRON

What?

Click, click click.

BYRON No new notifications?

Brian rubs his chin and thinks.

BYRON Am I getting too ordinary again?

Click.

FACEBOOK FEED

Byron kind of rushes up and down through the feed like in a blur and doesn't 'like' anything.

Stops at a photo of one of his Thai friends dancing and doesn't bother to translate.

BYRON

Nope.

Stops on a photo of fishing.

BYRON

Nope.

A blurred topless woman.

Byron instinctively covers the photo and glances over his shoulder.

Scrolls down-glances over shoulder again and quickly back to the naked woman picture. Raises brow and -click-'like'. Back to scrolling.

Byron continues to scroll and stops, backs up and stops at a photo of some guys with Frisbee.

INT BYRON

Puckers lips and nods.

BYRON

Hmmm.

FACEBOOK FEED

STATUS UPDATE: Robert Bennett uploaded a new photo. "Frisbee golf with the boyz!"

With a jerk Byron scrolls up.

STATUS UPDATE: Bonnie Scott- "Byron is the GREATEST! Nice weather equals afternoon OFF so FUN at the lake!"

click-'like'

BONNIE (V0)

Byron!

INT KRANE FLORIST

Byron is completely startled by the sudden return of Bonnie as she storms in.

He turns his back tries to sound innocent.

BYRON Why Bonnie...I thought you had the afternoon off.

BONNIE I was just testing you.

Bonnie marches over.

FACEBOOK FEED

-Robert Bennett's "Frisbee with the boyz" photo.

INT KRANE FLORIST

Byron gets a last look at the picture before Bonnie quickly grabs his phone.

BONNIE I knew you were on here again, so I posted that last status to prove it.

BYRON Just for second.

BONNIE Watch those likes, too.

Byron tries to look innocent.

BONNIE

The girl?

Bonnie looks disgusted, hurt and concerned.

BONNIE Byron, you can't keep doing this, it isn't healthy.

Byron raises his arms, cocks his head and smirks.

BYRON It's not like I live for it..

BONNIE You don't need the approval of others for your own happiness.

BRYON

I don't do that.

BONNIE There's nothing going on anyway and it's a nice day. Close up and do something fun-okay?

Byron smiles and nods like a child.

Bonnie walks to the front and flips the sign to 'closed; and locks the door. She walks back takes Byron by the elbow and leads him toward the back.

BONNIE Why don't you come out to the lake with me today?

Byron brushes her off with a determined look.

INT BIG BOX STORE-DAY

Byron with cart.

EXT PARK-DAY

There's plenty of activity at the park when Byron parks.

Byron steps out of his van and has on a white tennis shirt and shorts and a red, white and blue headband.

EXT LARGE TREE-DAY

A group of THREE HIPSTERS sitting around a tree smoking pot laugh and point.

EXT BYRON-DAY

Byron grins.

EXT PARK-DAY

A group of FOUR YOUNG MEN in contemporary clothing, look at Byron and shake their heads as they walk toward a treeline.

A COUPLE holding hands see Byron and laugh to themselves.

A TODDLER in a stroller covers her eyes.

INT BIG BOX STORE-DAY

Byron with the shopping cart.

EXT FRISBEE PARK-DAY

Somewhere in the park Byron emerges from a treeline. He's changed his clothes to a more fashionable, yet still nerdy, loose shorts and t-shirt.

Byron carries a Frisbee.

A group of TWO GUYS and ONE GIRL carry a Frisbee, they smile and nod as they pass Byron.
The Frisbee portion of the park has small basketball nets mounted on various trees and poles, at different heights scattered throughout a wooded area and a clearing.

Byron ducks as a Frisbee spins by and nearly creams him.

A YOUNG MAN runs past.

YOUNG MAN

Hey, sorry.

Byron smiles as the guy bends to retrieve the Frisbee, swings and throws it.

EXT FRISBEE NET

The Frisbee whooshes into the net.

EXT YOUNG MAN

YOUNG MAN

Yeah...

EXT FRISBEE PARK-DAY

Byron watches intently and raises the arm with the Frisbee and swings it a couple of time.

A WOMAN about Byron's age bends and hurls a Frisbee.

EXT FRISBEE NET

Swoosh.

EXT FRISBEE PARK-DAY

The Woman pumps her fist.

Byron watches and then mimics a practice dip while he swings his Frisbee arm.

Byron swings back and forth, hurls and-plop.

Byron picks up the Frisbee and looks around to make sure no one saw him.

A Frisbee misses the net and the woman retrieves it and smiles at Byron.

Byron stands, bends and absurdly wiggles his butt. He throws-plop.

Disgusted, Byron picks up the Frisbee and just hurls it-plop.

The woman he met earlier laughs and walks over.

She acts seductive and familiar.

WOMAN First time, huh? Want me to show you?

BYRON Sure-thanks.

WOMAN Pick up the Frisbee.

Byron smiles and picks it up.

The woman wraps herself around Byron from behind and it looks a bit provocative.

WOMAN Now, take your wrist.

Byron perks up when she leans hard into him and takes his hand.

WOMAN You want it loose-like this.

Byron's eyes nearly pop when she rhythmically thrusts as she's wiggling his wrist.

Her cheek nearly touches Byron.

WOMAN

Like that.

BYRON

uh-huh...

WOMAN

Now throw!

The woman suddenly thrusts his wrist and the Frisbee goes sailing and bounces off a tree.

She stands back and smiles.

WOMAN

Got it?

BYRON I think so-thanks.

TWO WOMEN emerge from the treeline, one with a phone, and call out.

WOMAN-2

Karla!

Byron exchanges a smile with her before she rejoins her friends.

The woman's friend holds up her phone.

WOMAN-2

Priceless...

Byron glance back before retrieving the Frisbee.

Byron's attention returns to the Frisbee and this time he is successful at throwing it.

EXT FRISBEE NET

A Frisbee not only misses the net, but also the tree.

EXT BYRON

Byron is determined.

EXT FRISBEE NET

Bounces off the pole.

EXT FRISBEE NET

Tree-whap.

EXT FRISBEE NET

Swoosh-Frisbee made it.

EXT BYRON

Byron jumps and kicks and swings his arms and legs like an Olympic athlete.

EXT BYRON-MOMENTS LATER

Like an insane ballerina Byron leaps and throws the Frisbee.

EXT FRISBEE NET

whap-miss.

EXT BYRON-MOMENT LATER

With near sexual pleasure Byron smiles, leaps and throws.

EXT FRISBEE NET

Miss-whap

EXT BYRON-MOMENTS LATER

Byron's arms flail like a mad orchestra conductor as he throws.

EXT FRISBEE PARK-A LITTLE LATER

The young guy who nearly hit Byron with the Frisbee and a FRIEND is about to leave the Frisbee park. Byron waves them down and as he looks for his Frisbee in the weeds.

Byron pulls out his phone.

BYRON Can I get a picture with you?

The guy looks at his friend and hesitates.

BYRON

Ten bucks?

Guy nods and walks over.

Byron hands the guy's friend the phone and motions to a net mounted on a tree. Byron puts his arm around the completely ambivalent guy, holds up the Frisbee and smiles. The friend nods.

Byron is elated to review the photo.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

The guy with Byron in the uploaded picture appears more like a hostage of a crazed maniac than a 'buddy'.

STATUS UPDATE: Byron Krane shared a photo- "Frisbee golf with the boys!"

EXT CEMETERY-DAY

Byron changes the flowers and snaps a picture.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

FACEBOOK WARNING MESSAGE: "The album 'Mom's Grave' is full. Please upload photo to another location or create a new album".

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE-DAY

The Bakers unload groceries from the car.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY-DAY

Byron's home.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

Mr. Baker looks up.

MR. BAKER Hey Byron.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY

BYRON

Well hi.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

MR. BAKER When did you take up Frisbee golf?

EXT BYRON

A satisfied smirk.

INT BYRON'S LIVING ROOM

Byron is about to head to the kitchen computer, but glances to the unused patio.

He smiles and heads that direction.

INT PATIO DOORS

The doors have not been open for so long that they're stuck.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

STATUS UPDATE: "On patio."

NOTIFICATION: "Bonnie Scott likes your status".

EXT PATIO-NIGHT

By only the outside patio light, Byron sweeps a very dirty and unused patio.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

In the backyard, Mr. Baker peers over a wooden fence at Byron.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

Nine notifications. Seven 'likes' for Byron's updates.

COMMENT: Robert Bennett- "Wow! I did exactly the same thing! My status even worded nearly the same-weird!"

'like' appears, followed with a comment.

COMMENT: Byron Krane- "Small world! Lol I guess 'Boyz' will be 'boys'.

'like' appears.

INT KRANE FLORIST-DAY

There's a row of boutonnieres lining the counter and Bonnie works on another.

Byron has just finished with a HIGH SCHOOL age customer who heads for the exit.

Byron brings the order to Bonnie who looks at him with suspicion.

BONNIE Frisbee golf?

BYRON Boutonniere...It is Prom season you know.

BONNIE Do you even know that guy?

BYRON

Why...Sure.

BONNIE Then what's his name? Where does he live?

BYRON Um...Scott-something or another, but what does it matter anyway? There's a lot of things you don't know about me.

BONNIE Hmmm. Well there's a lot of things you don't know about me either.

EXT BYRON RUNNING

Byron effortlessly sails past the other jogger.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

STATUS UPDATE: "3.4 miles! Look out five, here I come!"

INT BYRON'S VAN-DAY

Byron has deliveries in the van and drives through town.

EXT LAKE-DAY

The sun reflects off of the active lake.

EXT LAKE BRIDGE-DAY

Byron's van pulls to the side of the road and right on the bridge.

INT BYRON'S VAN-DAY

Byron lowers the passenger window and gazes at the lake, smiles, takes a deep breath and snaps a picture.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

A beautiful picture of the sun reflecting off of the lake.

STATUS UPDATE: Byron Krane shared a photo- "Our lake is so beautiful this time of year."

Almost immediately-

NOTIFICATION "Bonnie Scott likes your status."

EXT BYRON ON PATIO-DAY

Like a madman Byron scrolls Facebook.

FACEBOOK FEED

Blur.

Stop for nanosecond--photo of Thai family on bicycles. Blur-stop- Uncle Arthur waving while washing a window. Blur-stop- A guy with a guitar. EXT BYRON ON PATIO

Enthusiastically makes a call.

BYRON Hello-Rockhouse Music?

EXT ROCKHOUSE MUSIC

Smiling, Byron leaves with a guitar case.

EXT BYRON ON PATIO

Byron holds the guitar with a forced smile and does a cell phone self portrait.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

Absolute God Awful picture Byron just took.

EXT BYRON RUNNING

He runs that three miles gracefully.

EXT MANHOLE COVER

A WORKER removes a manhole cover.

EXT BYRON RUNNING

Byron falls in manhole.

EXT CITY WORKER

Records with cell phone.

FACEBOOK FEED

Picture of Byron on bottom of manhole and looking like an idiot.

STATUS UPDATE: Marty Freeman shared a photo- "Some idiot asshole falls into a fucking manhole!"

EXT CITY WORKER

City worker reviews his phone and smiles and leans down into manhole at pathetic Byron.

EXT BYRON FRISBEE GOLFING

Byron smashes into a tree as he throws a Frisbee.

EXT FRISBEE NET

whap-miss.

EXT FRISBEE PARK

LAUGHING GUY with phone as Byron lies in embarrassing heap.

Snap-laugh-click.

FACEBOOK FEED

Byron scrolls-

Blur-stop-Picture of Woman singing.

INT KARAOKE

With an audience's attention Byron sings karaoke very poorly.

BYRON If you leave me now, you take away the better part of me...

Bends down to a woman and swoons with a broken voice.

BYRON

Oooooo, baby, please don't go.

Byron falls off the stage and someone drops a pitcher of beer on his head.

INT BAR CROWD

A flurry of -snap-laugh-click

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

NOTIFICATIONS: 18

FRIENDS: 157

FRIEND REQUESTS: 18

INT BYRON'S KITCHEN

Byron dances and does double fist pump.

INT BYRON

BYRON Approve all...

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

FRIEND SUGGESTION: "Sammy Zett-8 mutual friends."

INT BYRON

BYRON

Add...

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

FRIEND SUGGESTION: "Marci Detmore-2 mutual friends"

click-add.

A whole page of suggested 'friends' pops up.

INT BYRON

Byron's look says he's about to go wild and he sings.

BRYON Add, Add, add...Add, add, add..Addddd them all. EXT PATIO-NIGHT

Byron attempt to screech out a song.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY-DAY

Byron's leaving for work.

BYRON Good morning, Mrs. Baker. Lovely picture of the rhododendrons.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

Mrs. Baker looks up from her work and waves the trowel.

MRS. BAKER Morning Byron. You've sure been a busy beaver lately.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY

BYRON Living life to the fullest.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

MRS. BAKER Uh-huh. When did you take up guitar?

EXT BYRON

BYRON Thank you Mrs. Baker, I'm glad you enjoyed it.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

Mrs. Baker laughs.

FACEBOOK FEED

STATUS UPDATE: Gladys Baker shared a video-"Hilarious video of my insane neighbor, Byron Krane attempting to play guitar on his patio!"

INT KRANE FLORIST-DAY

There's a line of HIGH SCHOOL TEENAGE BOYS at the counter picking up Prom boutonnieres.

One of them recognizes Byron and gives his buddies a shove and points.

One of the boys looks at his cell phone, taps it a couple of times and points something out to the others.

They peer at the phone, up to Byron who is oblivious and back. They all shake their heads and laugh.

Byron completes a sale.

BYRON Here you are, thanks and have a good time at the prom.

TEENAGER Hey-gonna give us song?

Some of the guys laugh, but Byron is clueless.

Bonnie looks up from the back counter.

TEENAGER 2 It's insane neighbor-whooooooo.

The guys laugh.

Another teenager nudges the second.

TEENAGER 3 (whispers) No-that's Idiot in Manhole.

Bonnie comes from the back.

BONNIE I'll take over, Byron. Why don't you run deliveries. (to boys) Knock it off, Bobby.

The first teenager sheepishly looks down.

Bonnie gives the boys a 'don't mess with me' look and they glance at each other and settle down.

EXT BYRON RUNNING

Byron passes other jogger, waves-usual.

Byron gets a sense that he's being followed, so he glances over his shoulder- nobody there.

Byron passes a POSTAL WORKER who is on the sidewalk. They look at Byron, smile and reach into their pocket.

Byron keeps running.

As Byron approaches an intersection a COUPLE in a car stop, and the passenger leans out to snap a photo.

Byron smiles and waves.

Byron suddenly looks strange.

BYRON

Huh?

Byron looks down and there stands a disheveled, dirty mid size fluffy dog with matted fur. It wags its tail and licks his leg.

BYRON Well I'll be.

Byron gets down to cautiously pet it.

BYRON You don't look like you'd hurt anybody, little guy.

Pets it some more and looks around and sees the Postal worker again.

BYRON Excuse me...Do you know who this dog belongs to?

Postal worker shakes their head-'no'.

BYRON No tags... Well, you obviously like running.

Byron turns and jogs toward home. The dog happily trots beside him.

EXT BYRON'S DRIVEWAY

Byron looks down and the dog is happily still beside him

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

Mrs. Baker prunes a hedge, looks up and shakes her head.

EXT PEDOMETER

Byron didn't check the pedometer-4.4 miles.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

NOTIFICATIONS: 400

ACTIVITY: "Byron Krane is friends with Carlos Fantas and 378 new people."

Picture of the dog Byron found.

STATUS UPDATE: Byron Krane shared a photo- "Found this little guy this morning. Pound says I can keep him."

NOTIFICATION: "Bonnie Scott likes your status."

INT KRANE FLORIST- BACK ROOM

Byron has the dog with in the back room and Bonnie is on her knee petting it.

The dog licks her face.

BONNIE He's kind of cute-in his own weird way.

BYRON So what do I do with him?

BONNIE What do you mean? Just take care of him is all.

Bonnie moves her face back.

BONNIE After we wash him though. INT KRANE FLORIST- BACK ROOM

They have the dog in a utility sink in the back room and it's covered with soap.

Bonnie has a spray hose. She giggles and sprays Byron.

It's all just short of flirting.

BYRON

Hey.

He splashes bubbles at her.

BONNIE What are we going to name him?

BYRON I hadn't thought about that.

BONNIE Well you better. It needs a name-poor thing.

Sprays Byron again and then finishes rinsing the dog with Byron's help.

Bonnie smiles when their hands intertwine.

BONNIE I had a dog as a kid.

BYRON What was his name?

BONNIE Cinderella...

BYRON

Oh.

Byron and Bonnie exchange glances and because the space is confined they rub against each others side. Bonnie smiles-Byron smiles.

BONNIE What about Scruffy?

BYRON Who's Scruffy? New funeral come in?

Bonnie deliberately bumps him and giggles.

BONNIE The dog silly...

BYRON The dog Silly?

Byron sticks his thumbs in his ears and sticks out his tongue and does a raspberry.

BYRON

Phllllt.

BONNIE Okay-this is when I get the scissors.

BYRON Hold on, I want to get you and...

Byron reaches for his phone, but Bonnie stops his wrist.

BONNIE Please Byron, can we just keep one

thing private? Just between us?

Byron smiles and puts the phone back.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

MESSAGE: Candy Fey, "Hey Byron! How about us getting together?"

REPLY: Sure!

MESSAGE" "Tomorrow afternoon?"

INT BYRON

Funky dance fist pump.

EXT BYRON ON PATIO-NIGHT

Scruffy the dog looks much better with a bath and trim.

He does not like Byron's guitar playing, though and howls every time Byron sings or plays.

Out of tune strum.

BYRON The answer my friend...

SCRUFFY THE DOG Howwllll!

BYRON

Scruffy.

Begins again.

BYRON The answer my friend, is...

SCRUFFY THE DOG

OW-ooool!

BYRON

Scruffy.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

Mrs. Baker stands on a chair and holds her phone above the fence and smiles with satisfaction.

EXT SCRUFFY THE DOG

SCRUFFY THE DOG OW! OOOOOOL! OW!

INT BYRON'S KITCHEN

Byron is dressed to go out.

He pats Scruffy on the head.

BYRON Now be a good boy-okay?

INT KARAOKE

Everyone is recording Byron now, but he thinks it's because he's great and so he hams it up.

BYRON If you leave me now...

Whoops and laughs and checking of phones.

Byron theatrically ad libs and is absolutely dreadful.

BYRON I'm sayen' oh yeah, baby now...Oh yeah...If you leave now, you take away, I say you take away the greatest part of me...

Like a bad lounge singer Byron extends his arm, raises a brow and talks over the music.

BYRON You know what I'm saying, people. Oh yeah-you hurt me bad, baby, real bad...(sings) Oooowho, who, who, who, baby please don't go...

INT BYRON'S LIVING ROOM

Scruffy looks sad and rejected sitting by the door, waiting.

INT KARAOKE

Byron has finished the song now.

BYRON Thank you very much, ladies and gentlemen. Make sure to find me on Facebook-that's Byron Krane. B-Y-R...

Everyone keys as he speaks.

INT BYRON'S COFFEE POT-NEXT MORNING

Clock-7:30 AM.

INT BYRON'S KITCHEN

Byron looks terrible and hungover. He reaches for the cup and doesn't bother to wipe.

He never bothered to turn the laptop off so it still hums.

Scruffy waits for attention.

Byron has some coffee and sits down by the computer.

Scruffy whimpers and Byron gives a half heart effort to pet.

BYRON

Hey boy.

INT BYRON KRANE EMAIL ACCOUNT

270 emails mostly notifications from Facebook.

open- EMAIL: "You have been tagged in a video by Gladys Baker."

Number two- EMAIL: "You have been tagged in a video by Max Goodman.

Number-3 EMAIL: Bonnie Scott.

INT BYRON

Byron reads it aloud.

BYRON Tried to call and message last night, but you didn't reply. How is our Scruffy doing? Bonnie.

Byron is in too bad of condition to respond-delete.

BYRON I'll see her at work.

Byron looks down at Scruffy.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

NOTIFICATIONS: 280

ACTIVITY- Byron is now friends with Mark Fowler and 160 other people.

INT BYRON

Byron looks like-'so'?

FACEBOOK FEED

Byron scrolls but doesn't pay much attention even though virtually every status update involves something embarrassing about him.

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INT BYRON
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Byron nods off but instinctively clicks.

BYRON like, like, like.

FACEBOOK FEED

STATUS UPDATE: Redshirt Thai shared a video- IN THAI

Translate-"More hilarious video of my insane neighbor".

Click-'like'

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

He doesn't notice or care an yawns.

BYRON Those Thai are so charming.

FACEBOOK FEED

Byron stops at a new photo from Ivan Slavoc's album- 'sail boats'.

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

BYRON Hmmm-Sail boating...

Scruffy whimpers again and when Byron looks down at him, he runs and carries back a running shoe.

BYRON Not today boy.

Scruffy wags his tail.

EXT BYRON RUNNING-MORNING

Scruffy enjoys trotting along with Byron who looks like he is about to fall over. Even the other jogger turns and smiles today.

Good boy.

Byron reaches his hand down.

BYRON

Burrrrp.

INT KRANE FLORIST-DAY

Bonnie is at the desk when Byron drags in through the back.

BONNIE Hey Byron. How's Scruffy?

Scruffy comes scampering in and jumps up on Bonnie.

BONNIE He already knows his name.

Byron makes his way to the desk and leans into the corner.

BONNIE Hey, you're over an hour late. This is the third time this week it's opened.

BYRON

Sorry.

With a disgusted look Bonnie waves her hand across her face.

BONNIE You reek of alcohol, too. Since when do you drink?

BYRON A little karaoke, that's all.

Scruffy lies down at her feet.

BONNIE But, Byron, you're not interested in karaoke and not even a very good singer.

BYRON It won't happen again.

Bonnie holds up an order sheet.

BONNIE While you were nursing a hangover, by the way, I took another wedding order.

Byron glances at the order.

BONNIE With candelabras...

INT BYRON'S LIVING ROOM

Byron sleeps on the couch.

INT KRANE FLORIST

Scruffy lies by Bonnie's Feet as she works on an arrangement.

INT KRANE FLORIST FRONT DOOR

Mrs. Turner comes through the front door.

MRS. TURNER You hoo.. Bonnie.

INT KRANE FLORIST-LATER

Byron is back at the shop and looks better.

BONNIE Hopefully you'll learn from this, Byron.

BYRON

I have.

Front bell sounds and Byron heads for the counter.

It's Bonnie's sister CANDY-about Byron's age, extremely attractive, and drips with charm.

This woman is perfect and everything she says sounds completely sincere.

CANDY Oh hi...You must be Byron.

Candy clasps her hands around his and Byron perks up-this woman is hot.

BYRON Do I know you?

CANDY I'm Candy, I've so been looking to meeting you.

Bonnie shoots forward in an instant.

BONNIE

Candy?

BYRON Wow..You barely look anything like your profile picture.

CANDY Oh hi sis. Here to steal your boss for awhile.

Rich lady hug and air kiss.

BYRON We have a date-sailing...

CANDY Sailing-oh Byron, how charming.

Byron melts when she gives him a kiss.

BONNIE

Candy.

BYRON Oh-that's all right.

BONNIE You don't know the first thing about sailing.

Candy offers a seductive smile and rubs Byron's shoulder.

CANDY I'm certain the Byron can handle his own. I've seen his style with Frisbee golf.

BONNIE Wait a minute here. I'm not real comfortable with... BYRON It's just a date.

BONNIE But, we've got deliveries.

CANDY We'll take them on our way, won't we Byron?

Bonnie scowls but Byron is mesmerized.

BYRON Exactly, how thoughtful. Besides you're always telling me to have more fun.

Candy smiles, pecks Bonnie on the cheek and offers Byron her arm and heads out the door.

INT SCRUFFY

Scruffy whimpers.

INT BONNIE

BONNIE Hey-what about Scruffy?

EXT LAKE-DAY

There's sailboats, Fishermen and a pretty big motor boat which buzzes by the buoys that mark a swimming beach.

The motorboat pulls a WATER SKIER.

It causes huge wakes, which are only made worse by the water skier who swings their body with skies angled toward the beach.

EXT BEACH

SWIMMERS bob and and are thrown about by the wakes caused by the motorboat and water skier.

A LITTLE CHILD wears an inflated novelty swimming ring-like a dolphin or Mermaid. A playful PARENT hold the child by the arms.

The violent wake knocks the child off their feet and they begin to cry.

EXT WATER SKIER

The water skier laughs and waves toward the beach.

EXT LAKEFRONT-DAY

Byron and Candy are at the lakefront and Byron wears a windbreaker and cheesy Greek fisherman's hat.

There's a beach area full of SWIMMERS and just beyond a row of various boats bobbing in the water.

a number of FISHERMAN and BOATERS.

CANDY A charming hat, Byron.

Byron glows.

BYRON Why thank you.

CANDY Charming, yes. It looks cute on you.

Candy smiles and takes his hand.

Byron bugs his eyes and gestures, followed by an old cliche.

BYRON This old thing, I've had it for years...

Candy knows it's corny but politely laugh.

EXT BEACH

Swimmers including the child, are knocked around by the wakes.

EXT LAKE FRONT-DAY

Candy points to the beach with delight.

CANDY Ohhhh. Byron isn't that the life? To only be a child again.

Byron has a look which says he doesn't.

BYRON ... I remember long days at the beach. (pauses)...With my uncle.

Candy sighs, leans and looks out at the swimmers. She runs her fingers through her hair and smiles toward Byron and then back to the swimmers.

Candy looks dreamy.

CANDY Even if it were just for a day.

Byron gulps and bugs his eyes when the breeze brushes Candy's bangs across her glowing face.

Byron looks at her and sighs.

EXT WATER SKIER

The water skier and motor just graze the swimming area and there's a huge wake.

EXT BUOY

A buoy violently swings back and forth.

EXT LAKE FRONT-DAY

BYRON Wow, that's really rude.

It caught Candy's interest, too and she pulls something from her pocket.

BYRON I'll try to get their attention and wave them out before somebody gets hurt.

CANDY That's a good idea. You're so thoughtful, Byron.

Byron smirks and runs a little ways away toward the beach and waves his arms.

BYRON Hey! Hey! Move out!

Byron doesn't notice that Candy is holding up her phone, smirking and recording the whole thing.

EXT WATER SKIER

The water skier waves and completes a turn.

EXT SWIMMER

The strong wake knocks the child over and the swimming ring pops off and is pulled out with the waves.

The parent reaches but the crying child is pulled out away by the wave.

The child screams with fear.

The frantic parent lunges for the child and panics.

EXT BYRON

Byron pulls off his windbreaker and hat and is about to dive in.

EXT SWIMMER

The parent barely grabs the child just as they go under.

EXT CHILD

The upset child screams, points and slaps the water.

EXT BYRON

Byron sighs with relief.

EXT CANDY

With the phone close to her face Candy wears a sadistic smirk.

A raised finger-click

FACEBOOK FEED

STATUS UPDATE: Candy Fey shared a link- "Angry child fights with waves-Hysterical!"

TAG: "Byron Krane".

INT KRANE FLORIST

Bonnie leans on the front counter with her phone. Scruffy at her feet.

The crying child heard in the video upsets him and he cover his eyes with his paws.

Bonnie looks sad, hurt and sighs.

BONNIE Byron... This is just so pathetic.

Bonnie glances down at Scruffy who whimpers.

EXT BOAT DOCK-LATE AFTERNOON

Late afternoon sun reflects off of the lake.

There's a row of boats in a dock and Byron helps Candy aboard a sail boat that doesn't have the sail raised and clearly isn't ready to go.

> CANDY This is so romantic, Byron. Renting a boat like this for a first date.

BYRON Romance is my middle name. Hold on to the mast and smile.

Candy swishes her hair and obliges.

Byron snaps and taps.

BYRON

uploaded.

Candy has a satisfied smile.

BYRON

Just a moment.

Byron turns his back.

FACEBOOK FEED

Ivan Stovic's album 'sail boats'.

EXT BOAT DOCK-DAY

Byron innocently and swiftly turns back to the boat with his arms behind his back.

Candy offers a hand and Byron boards.

EXT SAIL BOAT

Byron holds an edge of the sail in one hand and a rope in the other. It's pretty clear that he's clueless.

There's two life jackets and Candy slips one one, Byron is too busy and doesn't pay attention.

Candy smiles and watches.

BYRON Oops..Hold on-I'm getting a message.

Candy reaches for the sail.

Byron quickly turns his back.

BYRON It's Bonnie. Something at the shop.

Candy easily extends the sail.

Byron taps his phone.

BYRON no, no, no-just a delivery question. This will only take a moment.

FACEBOOK FEED

Ivan Stovic's 'Sail Boats'.

Scroll-scroll. Picture of Ivan raising a sail.

EXT SAIL BOAT

Byron turns to see the smiling Candy sitting on the edge of the boat and the sail already raised.

CANDY

Got it.

Byron stands wide eyed.

BYRON Well...Yes, I see. Very good, we're off then.

EXT LAKE-LATE AFTERNOON

The late afternoon sun on the lake is stunning.

EXT SAIL BOAT

Candy sits near sail and Byron attempts to steer with the rudder about fifty feet off shore.

The sun is also stunning on Candy's face, who raises a hand to her forehead to shield herself.

Byron lets go of the rudder in order to place his Greek fisherman hat on her.

EXT CANDY

Wearing the Fisherman's hat, Candy could not be more adorable.

EXT SAIL BOAT

Byron looks mesmerized, but doesn't grab the rudder in time and the sail swings toward him.

Byron loses his balance, comically stumbles around the boat and looks like he may fall off.

He doesn't notice that Candy isn't instinctively reaching to catch him, she's reaching for her phone.

Byron manages to grab hold of the rudder and after slipping a bit on the wet floor, regains his footing.

Candy with phone already in position, looks disappointed.

Byron thinks she was taking a picture of him and leans forward toward Candy and his hat, but instantly rethinks it and strikes a pose by the rudder.

Candy takes the cue.

CANDY Here, let me get a shot of that. You look great the way the sun is on you.

Byron smooths his hair.

Candy immediately turns her head to the phone for the upload.

CANDY Got it-tagged you, too.

Byron looks pleased.

INT KRANE FLORIST-LATER

Bonnie has finished sweeping and hangs the broom.

She bends down and rubs Scruffy's ears.

BONNIE I suppose you're going to have to come home with me tonight, little guy. Bonnie looks up with a hurt expression and sighs.

EXT LAKE-LATER

It's getting dark and there's just a couple of boats left on the lake- one is the motorboat, but the water skier is now on board.

EXT SAIL BOAT-LATER

The boat is far enough out on the water that the shore is no longer visible.

The motorboat can be heard.

Byron wears the fisherman's hat, holds the rudder and leans back against the boat with an outstretched arm.

Candy, whose every move is adorable, relaxes with her hand brushing the water.

Byron take his time and just watches her.

BYRON

Well.

Candy dips her head down and innocently licks her lips, very naturally, but innocently seductive anyway.

The effect shows on Byron.

The motor boat sounds closer.

The sail boat sways a little from the wake.

BRYON I suppose we better head in, it's getting pretty dark.

Candy looks up at the slightly droopy sail.

CANDY Breeze is fading anyway, probably best.

Byron sits on the edge of the boat and begins to steer. He sees the motorboat is getting closer. Candy already has the phone out.

Byron waves.

CANDY It's not that dark.

At about fifty feet the motorboat must realize and veers sharp, and toward the shore.

The approaching wake is enormous.

Holding on to the mast with on hand, Candy already records the episode with the phone in the other.

The boat suddenly and violently sways and Byron does his best to steer out of it.

Candy holds on tight, but still manages to keep recording as the rudder swings hard, hits Byron in the stomach and flips him overboard.

It's obvious that Candy is an expert sailor as she instantly regains control of the mast and sail.

But the whole time she keeps recording.

EXT LAKE

Byron bobs up from beneath the water, spitting and coughing.

His hat floats a moment and sinks.

BYRON Candy! Help! Help!

EXT SAIL BOAT

Candy has regained complete control of the boat and has the rudder and still recording.

Candy tries not to laugh and sounds completely helpless.

CANDY Oh Byron! What do I do? What do I do? EXT LAKE

Byron goes under again, but pops back up.

BYRON Candy! Throw me a life jacket! I forgot the life jacket!

EXT SAIL BOAT

Candy has steered the boat away from Byron and is moving further away.

The life jacket is right in front of her.

Candy fakes crying and a good loud scream.

CANDY Oh Byron, Byron! What do I do?

Candy nudges the the rudder.

EXT LAKE

Byron is frantic and, on top of it, blinded by her phone light which has just been turned on.

BRYON Move the sail! Anything!

Byron goes under, there's swirling and bubbles.

EXT SAIL BOAT

Candy glances at the phone with delight, but still appears adorable and caring.

She cries.

CANDY Byron! Byron! I can't control it! I'll send help, I promise!

EXT LAKE

Still water.

Byron pops up, coughing and gagging.

BYRON Candy! Please! I'm not a good swimmer!

EXT SAIL BOAT

Candy confidently steers the boat toward shore and away from $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Byron}}$.

BYRON (VO)

Candy!

With a smirk Candy bites her lip and turns the phone light off.

CANDY (whispers) Got it.

Byron's voice fades and his Freudian slip is barely audible.

BYRON (VO) Bonnie... Help me.

EXT BYRON

Byron slips under the water.

INT DUPLEX LIVING ROOM

Bonnie lies on the floor and pets Scruffy in what is a typical living room.

A look of frustration Bonnie grabs her phone.

FACEBOOK FEED

STATUS UPDATE: Candy Fey uploaded a new video-

"OMG! Tragedy caught on the lake! I was there! OMG!"

Twelve 'likes'
BONNIE Byron-Oh my God.

EXT LAKE-NIGHT

Two police cruisers with lights on are present along with FOUR COPS.

Police are interviewing Candy, but a rescue squad is not.

TWO COPS walk the immediate shoreline with portable spot lights.

Not missing anything with her phone, Candy still manages to point at the lake to where she last saw Byron.

Some onlookers also record with their phone.

EXT PARKING LOT-NIGHT

A car pulls into a parking lot next to Byron's van.

A barefoot Bonnie and Scruffy hurry from the car and run toward the activity.

Behind Byron's van Bonnie steps on some broken glass and stops, and hops on one foot long enough to pull it out.

FACEBOOK FEED

Candy Fey status update has 32 'likes'.

COMMENT: Mark Bransfield- "Cool! Did the dude die?"

Two 'likes'.

COMMENT: Candy Fey- "Don't know yet, Cops are HERE!"

Four 'likes'.

EXT COPS-NIGHT

Sirens are in the background.

Candy talks to the cops as Bonnie and Scruffy rush in.

COP

Hey lady, dogs are to be on a leash.

BONNIE That's my friend out there.

Cop waves her on.

Candy is charming and innocent as ever.

CANDY

Oh Bonnie...

Bursting into tears Candy attempts to hug Bonnie, but she pulls away.

CANDY We can only pray.

COP Emergency Rescue is on the way, ma'am, along with a cadaver dog.

Candy holds up her phone for Bonnie's reaction, but she angrily knocks it out of her hand.

Cop grabs her arm.

COP Watch it, lady.

Crying and frantic, Bonnie pulls at her sister and the cop.

BONNIE Where is he? Where is he? My God where is he.

CANDY He's somewhere in that area.

She gestures toward the beach and boat dock area which is lit only with street lights.

Bonnie doesn't hesitate and runs.

COP Hey! Wait! You can't..

Bonnie doesn't turn back and Scruffy right behind her.

EXT COP-NIGHT

COP And the dog...

The cop just shakes their head.

EXT BEACH

Bonnie runs along the beach area and calls.

Scruffy pauses a moment for a drink of water, looks out at the lake and whimpers.

BONNIE

Byron! Byron!

Scruffy barks and runs to catch up with Bonnie who has reached the boat dock.

BONNIE Byron! Byron! Please answer me! Oh God! Byron!

FACEBOOK FEED

Candy Fey status- fifty 'likes' and eighty seven comments.

Forty one 'Shares'.

TAGGED: Byron Krane.

COMMENT: Karen Conley- "This is too cool seeing this in real time!-THANKS!

Six 'likes'.

COMMENT: Mark Bransfield- "Yeah-this is what FB is all about! SHARED!"

EXT BOAT DOCK-NIGHT

Bonnie is just sobbing-Scruffy whines.

Bonnie embraces Scruffy.

Beyond the boat dock there's a faint voice.

BYRON

Bonnie?

Scruffy perks up and barks.

BYRON

Scruffy?

Bonnie wipes her eyes and looks up.

Bonnie and Scruffy run to beyond the boat dock as she calls.

BONNIE

Byron! Byron!

The response is stronger.

BRYON

Bonnie!

There's a tree right in front of Bonnie. She grabs it with one hand and pivots over the lake.

A cop is in the area with the floodlight and shines out onto the lake.

EXT BYRON-NIGHT

Byron emerges into the shallow waters, like a drenched Jesus under the floodlight and looks absolutely ridiculous with the child's lost flotation device crammed around his waist, that had earlier drifted from the beach.

Byron also holds the soaked Greek Fisherman's hat.

The cop with the spotlight smiles.

He is completely out of breath.

BYRON

Bonnie.

Bonnie rushes out into the water and catches Byron just as he is about to fall.

In Bonnie's arms, Byron flips the hat on, drenching Bonnie's hair.

Barking like crazy Scruffy leaps into the water.

Bonnie kisses Byron's cheek as water runs down her face.

SPOTLIGHT COP Hey-you're insane neighbor who tires to play guitar. Wow, there's the howling dog, too...

Smiles and just reaches into his pocket.

FACEBOOK FEED

Candy Fey.

STATUS UPDATE: "They found him...ALIVE!"

Fourteen 'likes'

COMMENT; Mark Barnsfield- "This is going to go viral!"

Twenty two 'likes'.

EXT COPS

There's one cruiser left with lights still on and the rescue squad has left the scene.

Wrapped in a towel, Byron sips a cup of coffee, Bonnie beside him.

Scruffy licks his hand.

Candy bends and innocently tries to kiss him, but Bonnie pushes her off.

BONNIE You've done enough.

With a warm smile Candy flips her hair and walks away.

A cop looks at Byron.

Byron sheepishly turns to Bonnie.

BYRON Bonnie...I'm sorry.

Bonnie stares him down a moment and takes breath.

BONNIE I've tried to understand, but, this is the final straw. Do you know what your biggest problem is?

BRYON

Facebook?

Bonnie shakes her head, grimaces and turns her head toward the lake.

BONNIE You are such a clod.

A mutual glance, the cops sense they should back off.

BONNIE

I love you...

BYRON You work with me.

BONNIE

Oh, so there's a who to love rule book. I'll thumb page thirty six-what a clod. Sixty hours a week alone together and you don't even really know me.

Byron touches her hand.

BYRON You have a boyfriend...

BONNIE I don't have a boyfriend-you assumed that I had a boyfriend.

BYRON You...You like to party.

BONNIE Byron-I don't drink.

BYRON (blurts) You went to a concert.

Byron looks clueless and Bonnie begins to cry.

BONNIE

Sweet Adeline Singers, you moron. I went because I felt bad for Mrs. Turner. Esther Winslow was her best friend and she was hurt. They sang together for years.

BRYON

Really?

Byron remains silent and hangs his head.

BONNIE I give you hints all of the time and you take out my sociopath sister instead.

Bonnie picks up a twig, scratches the sand and then waves it.

BONNIE What do I have to do? Hit you over the head with a two by four-

Byron looks at the twig and cringes.

Bonnie smacks the twig on the ground and drops it.

Bonnie stands up and faces Byron.

BONNIE God, what an idiot- a girl who adores you, the little house with a courtyard, a loving scruffy dog.

Scruffy wags his tail and barks.

Bonnie begins to turn away.

BONNIE A floral shop where the two of you could work together.

Bonnie walks away, turns and throws up her hands.

BONNIE Do want to live though the fake world of Facebook or do you want to be alive?

Bonnie storms off and Scruffy isn't certain who to remain loyal to.

BYRON Where are you going.

Bonnie lifts an arm but doesn't bother to look back.

BONNIE I don't know...I'll join a convent-check my status update.

INT BYRON'S COFFEE POT-NIGHT

Coffee pot clock- 3:00 am.

INT BYRON'S LIVING ROOM

Byron stares out of the patio door and pulls out his phone, looks at it, thinks and puts it back.

INT BYRON'S COFFEE POT

4:45 am

INT SCRUFFY

Scruffy lays in the kitchen and looks pathetic.

INT BYRON'S KITCHEN

Byron can't take any more and jumps onto the stool by the laptop, which is already on. Three clicks.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

FRIENDS: 3,672

NOTIFICATIONS: 380

FRIEND REQUEST: 45

MESSAGES: 12

INT BYRON'S COMPUTER

Byron looks like he is about to be sick and ignores them all.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

Byron's Timeline is filled with 'tags' of the now viral "Drowning Man" video.

FACEBOOK FEED

Every status update is an embarrassing video of Byron.

"Insane Neighbor-2"

"Hysterical-Byron Goes Bad at Karaoke."

"More-Insane Neighbor".

"Frisbee Golf Madman."

"Dumbass Falls Down Manhole"

Each has dozens of 'likes'.

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

With a couple of clicks and typing.

FACEBOOK FEED

SEARCH: Bonnie Scott-not found.

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

The sad sack Byron turns off the computer and closes the lid.

He takes his phone and writes a text-send.

INT SCRUFFY

Scruffy has Byron's ridiculous purple headband.

INT BYRON AT COMPUTER

Byron reaches down for it and stuffs it in his pocket.

Byron bursts through the back door and looks disappointed that the shop is still dark and Bonnie is not at her work counter.

He turns on the lights.

Byron walks over to Bonnie's work area and runs his finger across the counter and sighs.

Byron checks his phone-no reply, so he texts again.

There's several pictures and Byron picks one up.

A picture of a group of children in institutional uniforms.

A picture of Scruffy with Byron.

-Knocking on front door.

Byron looks and rushes to the front door.

INT FRONT DOOR OF KRANE FLORIST

Mrs. Turner is at the door as Byron unlocks it. He does his best to sound fine.

BYRON Good morning, Mrs. Turner.

MRS. TURNER Just opening, Byron?

BYRON Running a little late this morning, sorry.

Mrs. Turner peers behind Byron.

MRS. TURNER No Bonnie?

BYRON She'll be out all day.

Mrs. Turner turner checks her watch and rushes out the door.

MRS. TURNER That's right-camp meeting.

Byron pays no attention. He quickly nods, smiles, closes the door and pouts.

EXT CEMETARY-DAY

Byron stands by his mother's grave with fresh flowers.

Scruffy tags along with him

BRYON Well ma...I've made a mess of everything.

Byron gets on his knee and Scruffy moves to his side.

Byron stares at the gravestone for a moment and raises his head.

BYRON What the hell am I doing?

With a broad toothy smile Byron extends his arms.

BYRON

I'm alive!

Byron drops the flowers and runs.

EXT TOMBSTONE

Dead flowers in the grave vase and the fresh flowers scattered.

INT BYRON'S VAN

Byron tears down the road while frantically scanning his phone.

Scruffy on the passenger seat.

BYRON What the hell is her address?

Byron glances at the road, has veered into the wrong lane and swerves to avoid another car. He looks back at the phone and smiles.

> BYRON Hang on Scruffy!

Byron steers hard around a corner.

EXT SIDE STREET-DAY LATE AFTERNOON

Byron's van is bouncing badly with a flat tire as he rounds a corner and limps to a duplex in an old neighborhood.

Byron faces the wrong direction, on the wrong side of the street and parks.

EXT DUPLEX-DAY

An average older duplex-not the greatest and not the worst.

Byron leaps from the van with Scruffy right behind him, barking.

Byron turns to the flat tire on the rear driver's side facing the curb and throws up his hands.

Byron runs to the two front entries and can't decide which is Bonnie's- he just leaps up the stairs and knocks on one randomly and then over the railing and knocks on the other.

A young woman MAGGIE wearing a generic green veterinarian's smock and name tag, opens the door at the first unit and leans over to Byron at the other.

Maggie has a warm and friendly smile.

MAGGIE You must be Byron.

Byron leaps the railing and in a flash he's on Maggie's stoop.

The other door opens, a head appears, glances over and disappears again without a word.

EXT MAGGIE'S STOOP

Maggie extends her hand.

MAGGIE I'm Maggie, by the way-Bonnie's roommate.

Scruffy jumps up on her and wags his tail.

Byron is frantic and in a hurry, but information comes slow as Maggie is absolutely obsessed with Scruffy. MAGGIE

Ohhhhh Scruffy...Yes- such a good boy. (to Byron) I'm surprised that she never told you....(scruffy) Ohh, what a good boy...

BYRON

Is Bonnie Home?

MAGGIE No-didn't she tell you? She's leaving. (to Scruffy) Such a good-boy...Oh yes...(Byron) Something to do with church.

A surprised Byron.

BYRON

Church?

MAGGIE

She's been going about a year now, it's made a world a difference for her. You know-her background and all. (to Scruffy)Does Maggie love you-Does Maggie waggie love you? Oh-yes...

Byron's expression say's that he doesn't know, but at the same time this woman also drives him nuts.

MAGGIE

SD, SD- something it is. Some old lady she knows, she hooked her. Cool huh? Anyway, I guess they buy flowers from you, if that helps.

Maggie puckers her lips and rubs Scruffy's cheeks.

MAGGIE

She's invited me, but, I'm not the church type. (to Scruffy) oh yes, my Scruffy duffy...She never said anything?

Byron has a sudden revelation and snaps his fingers.

BYRON Seventh Day Adventist-687 Eighth Ave South. Right out by the highway.

MAGGIE Yeah-that's the one.

Byron holds up his index finger and smirks his impish grin Byron turns and remembers the flat tire.

> MAGGIE I don't have wheels, sorry.

Byron wears a broad, wide smirk, does a double fist pump, put's on the purple headband he had put in his pocket. He spins and is off running.

BYRON Come on Scruffy! Show time!

Maggie runs down the stairs.

MAGGIE You'll never make it on foot! It's over five miles! Bye bye Scruffy!

EXT STREET

Byron's arms and legs flying, he's never run with more vigor. Scruffy has all he can do to keep up.

BYRON

A broad grin and glancing down to the unseen Scruffy.

EXT BYRON RUNNING

Byron is surprised when, from nowhere, the jogger he passes every morning is along side of him.

EXT JOGGER

The jogger stares at Byron with a competitive eye and pulls ahead.

EXT BYRON

With a determined face, Byron takes the cue and takes off himself.

EXT STREET

Like Chariots Of Fire, Byron and the jogger race.

EXT STREET CORNER

Byron rounds a corner and is even more surprised by the same postal worker from his morning runs.

EXT POSTAL WORKER

Like they were choreographed, the postal worker has an animated grin and wave.

EXT BYRON

Byron responds in kind.

EXT JOGGER

Determined Jogger

EXT BYRON

Even more determined Byron.

EXT STREET

Byron is suddenly faced with an open manhole cover and the jogger crowds him toward it.

Byron does a double take as it's the same city worker that recorded the video. The worker sits on the adjacent curb eating a sandwich. When he sees Byron approaching, he reaches into his pocket and pulls out the phone.

EXT JOGGER

The jogger smirks.

EXT MANHOLE COVER

Byron gracefully leaps the manhole cover like a crazed ballerina.

EXT CITY WORKER

The city worker captures it all.

Scruffy trots by and steals the sandwich.

EXT BYRON

Byron runs effortlessly with gentle and silly leaps and twirls.

EXT JOGGER

The jogger looks annoyed.

EXT SCRUFFY

Scruffy stops to pee on a stroller, the child kicks and laughs.

EXT ROAD BLOCKADES

Byron spots several road blockades.

EXT BYRON RUNNING

Byron's eyes bulge and he glances back at the other jogger who is right behind him.

EXT STREET

One by one Byron effortlessly leaps them like an Olympic athlete sails hurdles, but with arms and legs flailing.

EXT SCRUFFY

Scruffy tugs at the jogger's shoe lace.

EXT JOGGER

Jogger attempts to shake Scruffy off.

EXT JOGGER

The jogger trips and falls going over the first barricade.

EXT PEOPLE ON SIDEWALK

SEVERAL STRANGERS all have phones out and record.

EXT SCRUFFY

Scruffy scampers under the other barricades.

EXT EIGHTH AVE SOUTH STREET SIGN

EXT BYRON

Byron looks ecstatic.

EXT SIGN SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH

A wooden sign.

EXT SDA CHURCH

A picnic atmosphere.

PEOPLE sit at tables under a canopy tent outside of the church. Others mull around the area.

There are SEVERAL PEOPLE at a picnic buffet table.

A bus pulls out and beeps its horn.

Most under the canopy wave.

Everyone looks up as Byron and Scruffy approach the church parking lot and picnic.

The bus reaches a corner opposite of the route Byron took.

Winded but still determined Byron runs to a ELDERLY PERSON at the buffet table. He regains his breath.

BYRON Bonnie...Bonnie Scott, would she still be here?

PERSON A little late-she's on that bus. Camp meeting, you know.

Byron buckles over and takes a few breaths.

Byron looks up and sees that the bus has turned the corner. He looks around and grabs a plastic plate from the buffet table and takes off for the corner.

EXT BUS

The Pastor shifts gears and glances out of the window at Byron and Scruffy running across the church property, about a block away.

EXT SDA CHURCH PROPERTY

Byron has run almost three quarters of the property and the bus will soon be out of reach or hope.

EXT BYRON

With a look of absolute resolve and strain, Byron bends, looks ahead and hurls the plate.

EXT PLASTIC PLATE

The plate sails flawlessly through the air.

EXT BYRON

Byron fist pumps with an optimistic look.

EXT PLASTIC PLATE

Veers toward a tree.

INT PASSENGER

A PASSENGER sees the plate barely miss the tree and buzz toward the bus.

EXT BYRON

Byron shakes his fists with 'come on', 'come on' expression.

EXT BUS

The plate glides through an open window on the bus and right onto Mrs. Turner's lap.

MRS. TURNER

What the-

Glances out the window.

MRS. TURNER Good heavens...Byron Krane?

Bonnie jumps from a seat grabs an open window with both hands and sticks her head out.

BONNIE

Byron!

EXT BYRON

Byron dances around and double fist pumps.

Scruffy barks and runs toward the bus.

BYRON

Bonnie!

INT PASTOR

The pastor grinds the bus to a halt and looks back through the mirror at Bonnie.

INT BUS MIRROR

The mirror view of Bonnie smiles to the pastor.

EXT SDA CHURCH PROPERTY

An exhausted Byron reaches the end of the property, with the bus parked on the adjacent street.

Bonnie and several other passengers, including the pastor, Mrs. and Mr. Turner and other known customers of the shop.

Bonnie rushes to Byron, looks at him and holds his shoulders.

BONNIE What do you think you're doing, Byron?

Byron begins to sing terribly.

BRYON If you leave me now, you take away...

Scruffy howls.

Bonnie places a finger on his lips.

BONNIE Shhhh-please...

BYRON I didn't want you to leave.

BONNIE For Pete's sake, it's just camp meeting, Byron. I'll only be gone for nine days.

Byron slouches and looks really embarrassed.

BYRON I thought you were entering a convent.

Everybody-on and off the bus laughs hard.

Bonnie pivots up on her toes and kisses Byron.

BONNIE

Oh Byron...

Byron glances at the pastor, the bus and Mrs.Turner and blurts.

BYRON What the hell is a camp meeting, anyway?

MRS. TURNER Byron Krane-Why I never!

The pastor raises a brow with an optimistic smirk.

INT BANNER

With a bewildered look, Byron rocks back on a folding chair just below a banner with a flying dove emblem, that reads; REVIVE US AGAIN.

EXT PATIO-DAY

The patio is decorated with flowers-nothing overly fancy, though.

Mrs. Turner and THREE OLD LADIES stand together holding sheet music.

Scruffy gooses Mrs. Turner up her skirt.

The pastor stands against a planter looking pleased.

A GROUP OF PEOPLE stand in the yard beyond the patio and behind the pastor.

EXT MRS. BAKERS HOUSE

Mrs. Baker peers over the fence and records with her phone.

EXT BYRON AND BONNIE

Byron and Bonnie kiss.

BYRON'S FACEBOOK TIMELINE

FACEBOOK WARNING: "Do you really want to deactivate this account?"

SWEET ADELINE SINGERS (VO) Swee-eet Ad-el-line..

FACEBOOK WARNING: "Account deactivated!"

93.