

SERENDIPITY

Written by

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Based on the story "Childhood's Diary"

07/22/2024

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - DAY

NEIL (a simple, and nerdy-looking man) is walking along the street, lost in his thoughts. Suddenly, he accidentally bumps into a woman named ANGELA (a young-looking, and beautiful). Both of them stop and turn to look at each other. There's an odd sense of familiarity in the air.

NEIL
Oh, sorry.

ANGELA
No problem.

They exchange a brief, puzzled look as if trying to place where they've seen each other before. After a moment, they both shrug it off and continue walking in opposite directions.

Neil continues down the street, the encounter lingering in his mind. He glances back once more, feeling a strange connection.

NEIL
(to himself)
That was... weird.

He shakes his head, trying to make sense of the unexpected feeling, but eventually resumes his walk, whistling a tune to distract himself.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Neil is buying snacks for his late-night work. As he browses, he spots Angela, the woman he met earlier, walking by.

The moment he sees her, flashes of unfamiliar memories flood his mind, leaving him momentarily disoriented.

Neil tries to chase after her to ask something, but she disappears into the crowd before he can get close.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

Neil walks along the street, lost in thought, carrying the snacks he bought earlier.

NEIL
(to himself)
This... is weird.

He shakes his head, thinking that it's a coincidence.

NEIL (CONT'D)
(to himself)
No. That was probably, a coincidence.

His phone rang. It's JAMES calling, his friend.

NEIL (CONT'D)
(picks up the phone)
Hey, what's up?

JAMES (V.O)
(on the phone)
Where are you?

NEIL
(into phone)
Just bought some snacks. Why?

JAMES (V.O)
(on the phone)
Nothing much. I'm coming over with drinks.

NEIL
(into phone)
Drinks? Hoping it's not a beer.

JAMES (V.O)
(on the phone)
Relax, it's just cokes. Don't worry.

NEIL
(into phone)
Alright, come by around 5 after.

JAMES (V.O)
(on the phone)
No problem.

Neil hangs up, still preoccupied with thoughts of Angela and their mysterious connection.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Neil is working on his laptop, a cup of coffee beside him. He scrolls through his social media feed, distracted. Suddenly, a pop-up notification appears.

ON SCREEN: "James sent you a message."

Neil clicks on the notification and opens a chat.

JAMES (TEXT)
I'm on my way.

NEIL
(Typing on screen)
Where are you?

JAMES (TEXT)
At the door.

A knocking sound is heard in the background.

NEIL
Who's that?

JAMES
(voice from outside)
James. I brought some drinks!

NEIL
Okay. I'm coming.

Neil opens the door, revealing James standing there, struggling with four bottles of Coke.

JAMES
Bro, you took forever! These bottles are heavy.

NEIL
Sorry about that.

Neil takes two of the bottles from James.

NEIL (CONT'D)
Let's get these inside.

They move to the couch and start watching TV.

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - COUCH - CONTINUOUS

Neil and James are lying on the couch, watching their favorite movie. Suddenly, Neil speaks up.

NEIL
Bro, I need to tell you something.

JAMES
(eating some snacks)
What's up?

NEIL
I met a girl earlier.

JAMES
(eating some snacks)
So?

NEIL

And, I felt something different when I saw her. Like a feeling of deja vu?

JAMES

Deja vu?

NEIL

Yeah.

JAMES

Maybe, it is just a coincidence?

NEIL

I thought, but it's happening.

JAMES

Maybe, it's your old friend from the past?

NEIL

I don't know. I've never met this girl.

JAMES

Bro, I don't believe in that.

NEIL

Are you serious?

JAMES

Do you believe it? Do you already know her? But, how?

NEIL

I don't know, but I felt it in my heart.

JAMES

Okay, bro.

NEIL

Well, I want to know more about her. Maybe, someday we'll meet again.

JAMES

(chuckles)

Are you kidding?

NEIL

Yes, that woman has something to know about it.

JAMES

Nice story, bro.

NEIL

This is real!

JAMES

Sorry to bother you. But, if you believe in that. I'll believe in you because you're my friend.

NEIL

Thanks, bro.

JAMES

So, do you think she experienced the same thing?

NEIL

I don't know. I didn't ask her, but I saw something in her eyes.

JAMES

Maybe... next time ask her.

NEIL

How can you be so sure?

JAMES

I'm not, but maybe there's something to it. Only time will tell.

NEIL

Nah.

JAMES

(cheering)

Good luck with that woman.

James sips his drink.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Neil rides a bike down the street. He suddenly spots Angela walking ahead. He steers his bike towards her and stops abruptly.

NEIL

(to Angela)

Wait!

Angela turns and looks back at him, smiling.

ANGELA

(smiling)

Something?

NEIL

No... I mean, yes.

Angela continues walking. Neil tries to catch up.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Wait! I need to tell you something.

Angela stops and turns again, curious.

ANGELA

Okay, what is it?

NEIL

(shy)

May I know your name?

ANGELA

(curious)

Why? I don't know you.

NEIL

(awkwardly)

Uhm... sorry. I just felt something when we met earlier.

ANGELA

Don't trust your instincts so easily.

NEIL

(confused)

Have we met before?

Angela thinks for a moment.

ANGELA

...Last time, on this street?

NEIL

Yes. Did you feel something different?

ANGELA

(pauses)

...No... maybe?

NEIL

Yeah, but—

ANGELA

(interrupting)

Can I go now?

Angela walks away, leaving Neil feeling disappointed.

NEIL

(to himself, softly)

She doesn't know me.

Neil rides his bike back home.

Cut to Angela, who looks curious about the encounter.

ANGELA
(to herself)
That guy... was weird.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S CAR - DAY

The street is bustling with people and cars. Neil is stuck in traffic.

NEIL
I'm late.

Neil honks his horn, noticing the car in front of him. The driver of the car shows him the middle finger.

NEIL (CONT'D)
What?

Neil honks again.

The traffic doesn't move at all. The driver gets out of his car and approaches Neil.

GUY
What are you doing?

NEIL
(lowering his window)
Sorry. I'm very late for work.

GUY
You're not the only one stuck in traffic, man.

The guy returns to his car as the traffic starts moving slowly.

NEIL
Shit!

Losing patience, Neil gets out of his car and decides to walk instead.

NEIL (CONT'D)
Fuck. I'm gonna be late.

Neil picks up his phone and texts his boss.

NEIL (TEXT)
I'm gonna be late.

Suddenly, he notices Angela nearby, picking flowers at a flower shop.

NEIL (V.O) (CONT'D)
(to himself, softly)
She likes flowers. Or maybe they're
for someone else.

Neil approaches Angela.

NEIL
You like flowers, don't you?

Angela looks surprised.

ANGELA
Hmmm... what?

NEIL
The flowers?

Neil picks up some roses and shows them to Angela.

NEIL (CONT'D)
Roses are nice, aren't they?

ANGELA
Yeah, but I love daisies.

NEIL
Oh.

ANGELA
By the way, have we met before?

NEIL
Yeah, I've been wondering that too...
"Have we met before?"

They both laugh.

ANGELA
Oh... on the street?

NEIL
You look familiar.

ANGELA
Me? How?

NEIL
I don't know. But-

ANGELA
You're asking for my name, aren't
you?

NEIL
Yeah...

ANGELA

I'm Angela.

She extends her hand to Neil.

NEIL

(surprised)

...Neil... you're so beau-

ANGELA

By the way, why have you been acting weird lately?

NEIL

No. It's just... Have we met before?

ANGELA

You already asked that. We've never met.

NEIL

I know I know you, but I don't know how to explain it... but-

ANGELA

You seem to know me, but I don't know you.

NEIL

What are you talking about?

ANGELA

I don't understand what you're saying.

NEIL

Have we met somewhere?

ANGELA

I don't know... You seem like a nice guy.

NEIL

But... this feeling is different from anything I know.

ANGELA

Me too...

NEIL

You too?

ANGELA

No.

NEIL

(whispering)

How can I explain this... Uhm...

ANGELA

Okay... I need to go now. Bye, Neil!

Angela leaves.

NEIL

Wait-

Before he can say more, Angela walks away.

Meanwhile, Neil sees his car being towed away by the authorities because he left it unattended. The driver of the car that Neil honked at earlier watches and looks angry.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Great. Just what I needed.

Neil approaches the tow truck driver.

NEIL (CONT'D)

Hey, can you give me a break? I was only gone for a minute.

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

Sorry, man. Rules are rules.

The motorist from earlier steps out of his car, visibly angry.

MOTORIST

You again? First, you honk at me, and now this?

NEIL

(sighs)

Yeah, just my luck.

The tow truck driver finishes hooking up Neil's car.

TOW TRUCK DRIVER

You can pick it up at the impound lot.

Neil watches helplessly as his car is towed away.

NEIL

(to himself)

Could this day get any worse?

The motorist shakes his head and gets back into his car, muttering.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Neil walks down the street, looking exhausted. His face clearly shows the strain of his problems. He pulls out his phone and calls his friend, James.

NEIL
(into phone)
Hey, James. Did you get a minute?

JAMES (V.O)
(into phone)
What's up?

NEIL
(into phone)
My car got towed...

JAMES (V.O)
(into phone)
What happened?

NEIL
(into phone)
Just a mix-up with the tow truck driver.

JAMES (V.O)
(into phone)
So, the authorities towed it?

NEIL
(into phone)
Yeah, but... I met her again.

JAMES (V.O)
(into phone)
Who?

NEIL
Angela.

JAMES (V.O)
(into phone)
Angela? Who is her?

NEIL
(into phone)
Angela.

JAMES (V.O)
(into phone)
Bro, I don't know her. Who is Angela?

NEIL (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
She told me her name.

JAMES (V.O)
 (into phone)
Angela? The girl you told me?

NEIL
 (into phone)
*Yeah. She doesn't seem to remember me
 at all. It's like I'm the only one
 who thinks we've met before.*

JAMES (V.O)
 (intophone)
*I think you're the only one who
 locked on that curse.*

NEIL
 (into phone)
What curse?

JAMES (V.O)
 (into phone)
*Maybe, she doesn't know yet
 everything- I'll call you back.*

James ends the call.

NEIL
 (into phone)
Ja- Hey!

He puts down his phone.

NEIL (CONT'D)
What a nice day.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Neil unlocks the door and steps into his apartment. He tosses his keys onto a small table by the door and kicks off his shoes. He walks over to the living room and sinks into the couch, exhausted. He stares at the ceiling, deep in thought.

NEIL (V.O)
 (sighing)
*What is it about her? Why does she
 feel so familiar?*

Neil rubs his face with his hands, trying to make sense of the day's events. He gets up and heads to the kitchen, pouring himself a glass of water. He takes a sip and leans against the counter, lost in thought.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. FLOWER SHOP - DAY

Neil watches Angela as she picks daisies, their conversation replaying in his mind.

ANGELA (V.O)
You seem to know me, but I don't know
you.

BACK TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - EVENING - PRESENT

Neil opens his eyes and sets the glass down. He walks over to a bookshelf and pulls out an old photo album. Flipping through the pages, he searches for something, anything that might explain the strange connection he feels.

NEIL (V.O)
I've never felt this way before. It's
like... we've met in another life.

He stops at a picture of himself as a child, standing next to a girl with a familiar smile. His eyes widen in realization.

NEIL
(to himself)
Could it be her?

Neil closes the album and sets it aside, the mystery deepening in his mind. He gets up and walks to the window, looking out at the city lights.

NEIL (V.O)
I need to know more. I have to find
out who she is.

The camera pulls back, showing Neil standing by the window, lost in thought as the city buzzes with life outside.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

James opens the door, revealing Neil standing outside. He looks concerned.

JAMES
Hey, Neil. Come on in.

Neil steps inside, and they head to the living room. James gestures for Neil to sit down while he grabs a couple of beers from the fridge. He hands one to Neil and sits down across from him.

JAMES (CONT'D)
What's going on? You look troubled.

NEIL
It's about this girl, Angela. I can't stop thinking about her. I feel like we've met before, but she doesn't remember me at all.

JAMES
Angela? The girl you mentioned from the flower shop?

NEIL
Yeah. Do you know anything about her? Any way I can find out more?

JAMES
(sighs)
I don't know much about her, man. But let's see if we can figure something out.

James pulls out his laptop and starts searching online. Neil watches anxiously.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Let's try social media first. What's her last name?

NEIL
I don't know. I only know her first name is Angela.

JAMES
Alright, let's see...

James types in "Angela" along with the location of the flower shop. They scroll through several profiles, but nothing matches.

JAMES (CONT'D)
This is tougher than I thought. Do you have any other details? Where she might work, anything?

NEIL
She mentioned she loves daisies. Maybe she works at or frequents the flower shop regularly?

JAMES
Okay, let's check the flower shop's social media pages.

They browse the flower shop's pages but don't find any useful information.

NEIL
Damn, this isn't getting us anywhere.

JAMES
Wait, let's try one more thing. Maybe the shop has customer reviews or check-ins.

They dig through customer reviews and check-ins on various platforms but still come up empty-handed.

JAMES (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, Neil. This is a dead end.

NEIL
(sighs)
Thanks for trying, James. I just... I can't shake this feeling.

JAMES
Hey, don't give up. Maybe you'll run into her again. Sometimes things have a way of working out when you least expect it.

Neil nods, though he still looks disappointed.

NEIL
Yeah, maybe you're right. Thanks, man.

JAMES
Anytime. Let's grab a bite. It'll help clear your head.

Neil smiles faintly as they head towards the kitchen, the search for Angela still weighing on his mind.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

The club is bustling with energy—people dancing, laughing, and enjoying themselves. Amidst the lively crowd, Neil sits alone at the bar, looking sad and disappointed. He nurses a glass of red wine, staring into the distance.

BARTENDER
(approaching)
You sure you don't want something stronger, buddy?

NEIL
(shaking his head)
No, wine's fine. Thanks.

The bartender nods and moves on to other patrons. Neil takes a slow sip of his wine, the music and lights around him feeling distant and disconnected.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Neil rides his bike down the street and spots Angela walking ahead. He stops abruptly, feeling an inexplicable pull towards her.

NEIL

Wait!

Angela turns, smiling.

ANGELA

(smiling)

Something?

NEIL

No... I mean, yes. Do I know you?

ANGELA

(confused)

I don't think so.

NEIL

I just... I feel like we've met before.

Angela looks at him, puzzled.

ANGELA

I don't remember meeting you.

Neil stands there, feeling the strange connection, while Angela shrugs and continues walking.

BACK TO:

INT. CLUB - NIGHT - PRESENT

Neil sighs and takes another sip of his wine. A group of friends nearby bursts into laughter, momentarily catching his attention. He watches them, feeling even more isolated.

NEIL (V.O)

(to himself)

Why can't I get her out of my head?

He swirls the wine in his glass, lost in thought. Suddenly, a familiar face appears next to him—it's James.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(sliding onto the stool next to Neil)

Hey, man. Thought I might find you here.

NEIL

Hey, James.

JAMES

I can tell you're still thinking about her.

NEIL

I can't help it. It's like she's stuck in my head.

JAMES

(sighs)

Look, I know it's tough, but sitting here and drinking wine isn't going to solve anything.

NEIL

(smiling faintly)

I guess you're right. But what else can I do?

JAMES

How about a game of pool? It might help take your mind off things.

NEIL

(hesitates, then nods)

Yeah, alright. Let's give it a shot.

They head over to the pool table, the music and lights of the club continuing around them. James racks up the balls and hands Neil a cue stick.

JAMES

Just focus on the game for a bit. It'll do you good.

Neil takes a deep breath and lines up his shot, trying to immerse himself in the game, though Angela's image still lingers in his mind.

INT. CLUB - POOL TABLE - NIGHT

James finishes racking up the balls and steps back, giving Neil space to break. The music in the club is lively, adding an energetic backdrop to their game.

JAMES

Alright, Neil. Show me what you've got.

Neil lines up his shot and breaks, scattering the balls. He manages to sink a solid, earning a nod of approval from James.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Nice break! You're stripes.

NEIL
(grinning slightly)
Beginner's luck.

James takes his shot and sinks a stripe, then another. He misses the third, and Neil steps up to the table.

JAMES
Your turn. Let's see if you can keep up.

Neil lines up his shot, focusing intently. He sinks a solid and then another. As he aims for the next ball, James makes a goofy face to distract him. Neil laughs and misses the shot.

NEIL
Hey! No fair.

JAMES
All's fair in love and pool, my friend.

They both laugh, the tension easing. James takes his turn, and the game continues back and forth, with each player making playful comments and teasing each other.

NEIL
(pretending to be serious)
You know, I'm a pool shark. Just luring you into a false sense of security.

JAMES
(chuckling)
Oh, really? Let's see this legendary skill then.

Neil lines up a complicated shot and, to his surprise, manages to sink the ball. He looks at James triumphantly.

NEIL
How's that for skill?

JAMES
(impressed)
Okay, okay, I see you. But can you do it again?

Neil tries another tricky shot but misses. They both laugh again, enjoying the game and each other's company.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Alright, last ball. If you sink this,
drinks are on me.

Neil lines up the final shot, taking a deep breath. He aims carefully and... sinks the ball perfectly. He throws his hands up in victory.

NEIL
Yes! Drinks are on James!

JAMES
(laughing)
Alright, you earned it. Let's get
those drinks.

They head back to the bar, feeling lighter and more relaxed. Neil's earlier worries about Angela are momentarily forgotten in the fun of the game.

NEIL
Thanks, James. I needed that.

JAMES
Anytime, man. We'll figure this
Angela thing out. But for now, let's
just enjoy the night.

Neil nods, smiling as they order another round of drinks, the music and laughter of the club filling the air around them.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLUB PARKING AREA - LATER

The night air is cool and crisp as Neil and James step out of the club, still chuckling from their night of fun. The parking area is dimly lit, with only a few cars scattered around. Neil fishes his keys out of his pocket, and they walk toward his car.

JAMES
Man, that was a good time. You read
that.

NEIL
(smiling)
Yeah, I did. Thanks for dragging me
out tonight.

JAMES
Anytime. But hey, next time, let's
make sure you sink all the balls
before bragging.

NEIL (CONT'D)
(laughing)
Fair enough.

They reach Neil's car, and he unlocks it, leaning against the driver's side door for a moment, looking up at the stars.

NEIL (CONT'D)
(sighing)
You know, even though I had fun tonight, I still can't stop thinking about Angela.

JAMES
(patting Neil on the back)
I get it. Sometimes things just stick with you. But you'll figure it out. Just take it one step at a time.

NEIL
Yeah, I hope so.

They both stand there in comfortable silence for a moment, the distant sounds of the club faintly audible.

JAMES
Alright, man. Drive safe. And if you need anything, you know where to find me.

NEIL
Thanks, James. You're a good friend.

JAMES
(smiling)
Hey, what are friends for?

James gives Neil a quick, reassuring hug before heading towards his own

JAMES (CONT'D)
See you tomorrow, Neil. And don't overthink things too much tonight.

NEIL
I'll try. Goodnight, James.

James waves as he gets into his car and starts the engine. Neil watches him drive away before getting into his own. He sits there for a moment, gripping the steering wheel, deep in thought.

NEIL (V.O)
(to himself)
One step at a time.

He starts the car, taking a deep breath as he pulls out of the parking lot, heading home with a renewed sense of determination.

INT. NEIL'S CAR - NIGHT

Neil drives through the quiet streets, the soft hum of the engine and the occasional flicker of passing streetlights his only companions. He stares ahead, but his mind begins to drift back in time.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY (YEARS AGO)

A young Neil, around ten years old, runs through a park, laughing. He is chasing after a girl, his childhood friend, LUCY. They both wear carefree smiles, their laughter filling the air.

YOUNG NEIL
(tagging Lucy)
Gotcha!

LUCY
(laughing)
No fair, Neil! You always run faster!

They collapse onto the grass, out of breath but happy. The sun shines brightly, and everything feels simple and perfect.

YOUNG NEIL
(grinning)
That's because you let me win.

LUCY
(smirking)
Maybe. Or maybe you're just really good.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. SCHOOLYARD - DAY (YEARS AGO)

Neil and Lucy, now a bit older, are sitting on a bench, sharing a lunch. Lucy is telling a story animatedly, and Neil listens intently, laughing at the right moments.

LUCY
And then the teacher didn't even notice! It was the funniest thing ever.

YOUNG NEIL
(laughing)
I wish I could've seen it.
(MORE)

YOUNG NEIL (CONT'D)
You always have the best stories.

LUCY
(smiling)
That's because you're my best friend,
Neil.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY (RECENT PAST)

Neil rides his bike down the street and spots Angela walking ahead. He stops abruptly, feeling an inexplicable pull towards her.

NEIL
Wait!

Angela turns, smiling.

ANGELA
(smiling)
Something?

NEIL
No... I mean, yes. Do I know you?

ANGELA
(confused)
I don't think so.

BACK TO:

INT. NEIL'S CAR - NIGHT - PRESENT

Neil blinks, shaking off the memories. He grips the steering wheel tighter, a mixture of emotions playing across his face. The memories of Lucy and the strange connection he feels with Angela swirl in his mind.

NEIL (V.O)
(to himself)
Why does she remind me of Lucy?

He takes a deep breath, trying to focus on the road ahead, but the memories and questions linger. He turns on the radio, hoping the music will drown out his thoughts. A soft song plays, and he finds a small comfort in the familiar tune.

NEIL (V.O) (CONT'D)
(to himself)
One step at a time. I'll figure this out.

He continues driving, the night stretching out before him, filled with the promise of answers and the echoes of the past.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Neil enters his apartment, closing the door quietly behind him. The dimly lit room is neat but filled with small personal touches—photos, books, and mementos of the past. He heads straight to his bedroom, a sense of urgency in his steps.

INT. NEIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Neil walks to his desk and opens the top drawer. He rummages through it until he finds an old photo album. He sits on the edge of his bed, flipping through the pages with care.

Finally, he comes to a picture that makes him pause. It's a photo of a younger Neil and Lucy, both smiling brightly at the camera, arms around each other.

NEIL
(softly)
Lucy...

He stares at the picture, memories flooding back. His fingers trace the image of Lucy's face, and his mind drifts to the recent encounters with Angela.

NEIL (V.O)
(to himself)
Could it be her? Could Angela be...
Lucy?

Neil shakes his head, trying to make sense of the resemblance and the feelings he has.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY (YEARS AGO)

A young Neil and Lucy run through the park, laughing and playing, their bond evident in their carefree interactions.

BACK TO:

INT. NEIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - PRESENT

Neil sighs, the confusion and longing evident in his eyes. He holds the picture closer, studying every detail of Lucy's face, searching for a connection to Angela.

NEIL (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 But how? Lucy moved away so long ago... and Angela didn't recognize me.

He sets the photo album aside, lying back on his bed and staring at the ceiling. The soft hum of the city outside his window is the only sound in the room.

NEIL (V.O)
 (to himself)
 Is it just a coincidence? Or am I missing something?

He closes his eyes, exhaustion and confusion mixing in his mind. The image of Lucy and the recent encounters with Angela blur together in his thoughts.

NEIL (V.O) (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 I need to find out the truth. I need to know why I feel this way.

Neil opens his eyes and looks at the picture one more time, determination setting in.

NEIL
 (to himself)
 I'll figure it out. One step at a time.

He places the photo album back in the drawer, closing it carefully. He stands up, taking a deep breath, ready to face whatever comes next.

Neil grab his phone and calls James. A moment later, it's rang and a voice speaks.

JAMES (V.O)
 (into phone)
Hey, what's up?

NEIL
 (into phone)
Do you remember Lucy?

JAMES (V.O)
 (into phone)
Yeah, your bestie?

NEIL
 (into phone)
I've kept the picture of me and Lucy while we're in the childhoods.

JAMES (V.O) (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
So, you think Angela is Lucky, aren't you?

NEIL
 (into phone)
How do you know?

JAMES (V.O)
 (into phone, kidding)
Yeah, I know everything.

NEIL
 (into phone)
It is a joke?

JAMES (V.O)
 (into phone)
By the way, what you've found?

NEIL
 (into phone)
Nothing much... just a memories of the past.

JAMES (V.O)
 (into phone)
*Okay, bro... I'll talk to you later.
 Bye!*

James ends the call.

NEIL
 (into phone)
 Ja- ...Every time?

The camera pull outs, revealing Neil, lost in thought. He sits down to his bed, and he puts down his phone beside the table.

FADE TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

The sun shines brightly as Neil walks down the bustling street, his thoughts still swirling with memories and questions. He passes by various shops and cafes, lost in his own world. As he turns a corner, he spots a familiar figure inside a small flower shop.

NEIL
 (to himself)
 Angela...

EXT. FLOWER SHOP - DAY

Neil stands at the entrance of the flower shop, watching as Angela picks up a bouquet of daisies, inspecting them closely. Her presence is captivating, and for a moment, Neil hesitates, unsure whether to approach her.

NEIL (V.O)
(to himself)
It's her again... What are the chances?

Gathering his courage, Neil steps into the flower shop, the bell above the door jingling softly as he enters.

INT. FLOWER SHOP - DAY

Angela looks up, surprised to see Neil. She offers a polite smile, still holding the daisies.

ANGELA
(smiling)
Oh, hi again. We seem to keep running into each other.

NEIL
(smiling nervously)
Yeah, it looks like it. Daisies again?

ANGELA
(nodding)
Yes, they're my favorite. They're so cheerful, don't you think?

NEIL
Yeah, they are. Mind if I join you?

ANGELA
Sure, why not?

Neil steps closer, feeling the tension and excitement of their unexpected meeting. He looks at the daisies in her hand, then back at Angela.

NEIL
I hope this doesn't sound strange, but I can't shake the feeling that we've met before.

Angela looks at him thoughtfully, then shakes her head.

ANGELA
I don't think so. But, you do look a bit familiar. Maybe we've crossed paths somewhere.

NEIL

Maybe... or maybe it's just one of those things.

They share a moment of silence, the scent of flowers filling the air around them.

NEIL (CONT'D)

You know, it's funny. You remind me of someone I knew a long time ago. A childhood friend.

ANGELA

(interested)

Really? That's interesting. Maybe that's why I seem familiar to you.

NEIL

Yeah, maybe...

Angela glances at her watch and then back at Neil, a hint of curiosity in her eyes.

ANGELA

Well, I should get going. But it was nice running into you again.

NEIL

Yeah, you too. Maybe we'll run into each other again sometime.

ANGELA

(smiling)

Maybe. Take care, Neil.

NEIL

You too, Angela.

Angela heads to the counter to pay for the daisies. Neil watches her, feeling a mixture of hope and confusion. As she leaves the shop, he stands there for a moment, contemplating their strange connection.

NEIL (V.O)

(to himself)

I have to find out more. There's something here, I can feel it.

Neil takes a deep breath and exits the flower shop, determined to follow this thread of connection wherever it might lead.

EXT. STREET - OUTSIDE FLOWER SHOP - DAY

Neil stands outside the flower shop, still processing his recent encounter with Angela. His phone buzzes in his pocket, and he pulls it out to see that it's James calling. He answers the call, a mix of curiosity and anticipation in his voice.

NEIL
(into phone)
Hey, James.

JAMES (V.O)
(into phone)
Hey, Neil. I found some information about Angela. You won't believe this.

NEIL
(into the phone, intrigued)
Really? What did you find out?

JAMES (V.O)
(into phone)
She used to live in our old neighborhood. Her family moved away when we were kids. Does that ring any bells?

Neil's eyes widen as he processes this information, and the pieces start to fall into place.

NEIL
(into phone)
That's... incredible. It makes sense now. I just ran into her again, James. Right here at the flower shop on 5th Street.

JAMES (V.O)
(into the phone, surprised)
Wait, you're serious? Right now?

NEIL
(into the phone, nodding even though James can't see him)
Yeah, just a few minutes ago. She was buying daisies again. We talked for a bit, but she still doesn't remember me.

JAMES (V.O)
(into phone)
That's crazy. It's like fate or something. Maybe you should tell her about your childhood connection. It might jog her memory.

NEIL

(into phone)

I thought about that, but I didn't want to come off as weird. She seemed so... unsure.

JAMES (V.O)

(into phone)

I get it. But you might not get another chance like this. If she is Lucy, she deserves to know.

Neil takes a deep breath, considering James' advice. He looks around, spotting Angela walking down the street, her daisies in hand.

NEIL

(into phone)

You're right. I have to at least try. Thanks, James. I'll keep you posted.

JAMES (V.O)

(into phone)

Good luck, Neil. You've got this.

NEIL

(into phone)

Thanks, man. Talk soon.

Neil hangs up the phone, slipping it back into his pocket. He watches Angela for a moment, gathering his courage. With determination, he starts walking in her direction, ready to uncover the truth and rekindle a connection that had been lost for years.

CUT TO:

INT. COZY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The living room is warm and inviting, filled with family photos, comfortable furniture, and a sense of homeliness. An OLD WOMAN, Angela's mother, sits in an armchair by the window, knitting. She looks up as the front door opens.

ANGELA

(calling out)

Hi, Mom!

OLD WOMAN

(smiling warmly)

Hello, dear. How was your day?

Angela steps into the room, holding the bouquet of daisies she just bought. She moves to the table and starts arranging the flowers in a vase.

ANGELA

It was good. I ran into that guy again. The one who seems to think he knows me.

OLD WOMAN

(raising an eyebrow)

Oh? The one from the street?

ANGELA

(nodding)

Yes, Neil. It's strange, he says I remind him of someone he used to know. A childhood friend.

Angela finishes arranging the daisies and places the vase in the center of the table. She sits down across from her mother, a thoughtful expression on her face.

OLD WOMAN

(smiling gently)

People come and go in our lives, dear. Sometimes they leave a mark that lingers.

ANGELA

(sighing)

Yeah, I guess so. But I don't remember him at all. It's like... he knows me, but I don't know him.

OLD WOMAN

Sometimes memories can be tricky. Maybe you did know him, or maybe it's just a coincidence. But if he's trying to reconnect, maybe it's worth hearing him out.

Angela looks at her mother, considering her words. She glances at the daisies, their bright petals adding a touch of cheer to the room.

ANGELA

(smiling softly)

You're right, Mom. I'll give him a chance. Maybe there's something to it.

OLD WOMAN

That's my girl. Always open-hearted.

Angela reaches out and squeezes her mother's hand, feeling reassured. She glances at the daisies again, their presence a comforting reminder of the simple joys in life.

ANGELA

Thanks, Mom. I'll see where this goes.

OLD WOMAN
 (smiling)
 Good. Now, tell me more about your
 day.

The two women settle into a comfortable conversation, the daisies on the table a bright and hopeful symbol of the connections they cherish.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - BIKE PATH - DAY

Neil rides his bike along a winding path in the park, the sun shining brightly overhead. Despite the beautiful day, a look of boredom is etched on his face.

He reaches into his pocket, pulls out his phone, and glances at the screen as he continues to pedal.

NEIL
 (to himself)
 Let's see what's going on...

He swipes through his social media feed, the scenery passing by in a blur. The usual posts—vacation photos, status updates, and memes—fail to capture his interest.

NEIL (V.O)
 (to himself)
 Same old, same old...

Neil shifts his grip on the handlebars, carefully navigating the path while still looking at his phone.

He switches to a music app and starts browsing through playlists, hoping to find something to lift his spirits.

NEIL
 (to himself)
 Maybe some music will help.

He selects a playlist and pops in his earbuds, the upbeat music filling his ears. He starts to nod along to the rhythm, his mood lifting slightly.

NEIL (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 That's better.

As he rides, he decides to check his messages. He opens a chat with James, typing a quick message.

NEIL (TEXT)
 (typing)
 Hey, man. Just riding around the
 park. Bored out of my mind. What's up
 with you?

He sends the message and pockets his phone, focusing back on the path ahead. The music continues to play, making his ride more enjoyable.

He glances around, taking in the sights of families picnicking, children playing, and people walking their dogs.

Just then, something catches his eye. He spots Angela near an ice cream cart, buying ice cream cones for a group of children. She hands them out with a warm smile, chatting and laughing with them.

NEIL (V.O)
 (to himself)
 Angela... What is she doing here?

Neil slows down, pulling over to the side of the path to watch her. He takes out his earbuds, tucking them into his pocket as he observes the scene. Angela's kindness and warmth are evident, and Neil feels a pang of admiration.

CHILD 1
 (joyfully)
 Thank you, Angela!

ANGELA
 (smiling)
 You're welcome! Enjoy your ice cream, guys.

The children run off, giggling and licking their ice cream cones. Angela stands up, watching them with a fond smile. Neil takes a deep breath and decides to approach her.

NEIL
 (clearing his throat)
 Hey, Angela.

Angela turns, surprised but pleased to see him.

ANGELA
 (smiling)
 Oh, hi Neil! Fancy seeing you here.

NEIL
 (smiling)
 Yeah, it's a small world. I couldn't help but notice you over here. That was nice of you, to buy ice cream for the kids.

ANGELA
 (softly)
 Oh, it's nothing. I just love seeing them happy. It reminds me of simpler times.

Neil nods, feeling a connection between her words and his reflections.

NEIL
You're good with kids. They seem to adore you.

ANGELA
(smiling warmly)
Thanks. I guess I just have a soft spot for them.

They stand there for a moment, the sounds of the park enveloping them. Neil feels a sudden urge to open up.

NEIL
You know, this park... it holds a lot of memories for me. I used to come here all the time with my best friend when I was a kid.

ANGELA
(curiously)
Really? That's sweet. Who was your best friend?

NEIL
She was a good and nice friend. We did everything together. She moved away when we were still kids, and I haven't seen her since.

Angela listens intently, her eyes softening with empathy.

ANGELA
That must have been hard.

NEIL
Yeah, it was. But seeing you, talking to you... it's brought back a lot of those memories.

Angela looks at him thoughtfully, sensing the depth of his feelings.

ANGELA
Maybe that's why you feel like you know me. Sometimes people come into our lives to remind us of those we've lost.

NEIL
(smiling)
Maybe. Or maybe it's just fate.

Angela chuckles softly, their eyes meeting in a moment of understanding.

ANGELA

Well, whatever it is, I'm glad we've met. It feels... nice.

NEIL

Yeah, it does.

They continue to walk through the park together, the bond between them growing stronger with each step, as the memories of the past intertwine with the promise of the present.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Neil and Angela are walking through the park, enjoying the conversation and each other's company. As the sun begins to set, Angela checks her watch and realizes it's time to head home.

ANGELA

(glancing at her watch)

I should probably get going. It's getting late.

NEIL

(looking concerned)

Do you need a ride home? I have my bike, but I can walk you there if it's close by.

ANGELA

(smiling)

That's sweet of you, Neil. I live not too far from here. A walk would be nice.

NEIL

(smiling)

Great, lead the way.

They start walking together, chatting about various topics as they make their way out of the park and onto the nearby streets. The neighborhood is quiet, with well-kept houses and gardens lining the sidewalks.

ANGELA

(pointing ahead)

It's just a couple of blocks this way.

As they walk, Neil takes in the surroundings, feeling a sense of contentment. They finally arrive at Angela's house, a charming, cozy home with a small garden in the front yard.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

(stopping in front of her house)

Well, this is me.

NEIL
 (smiling)
 It's a lovely place.

ANGELA
 (smiling)
 Thanks. It's home.

There's a brief, comfortable silence as they stand in front of her house. Neil feels a small sense of achievement, happy to know where Angela lives.

NEIL
 (awkwardly)
 I'm really glad we ran into each other today. It was nice getting to know you better.

ANGELA
 (smiling warmly)
 Me too, Neil. Thanks for walking me home. It was really sweet of you.

NEIL
 (grinning)
 Anytime. Maybe we can do this again sometime?

ANGELA
 (nodding)
 I'd like that.

Angela takes a step towards her door, then turns back to Neil.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
 Have a good night, Neil.

NEIL
 You too, Angela. Sleep well.

Angela gives him a final smile before heading inside. Neil stands there for a moment, feeling a sense of accomplishment and happiness. He now knows where Angela lives, and it feels like a small but significant step forward in their connection.

NEIL (V.O)
 (to himself)
 This is just the beginning.

With a satisfied smile, Neil turns and heads back down the street, his heart light and his mind full of possibilities for the future.

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Neil walks into his apartment, a happy smile on his face. He takes off his jacket, tosses it onto the couch, and heads to the kitchen. He pours himself a glass of water, still feeling the excitement of the evening. As he takes a sip, he decides to call James to share the news.

NEIL
(to himself, smiling)
James has to hear about this.

Neil grabs his phone from the counter and dials James's number. He paces around the living room, waiting for James to pick up.

JAMES (V.O)
(into phone)
Hey, Neil! What's up?

NEIL
(into the phone, excitedly)
James, you won't believe what happened today.

JAMES (V.O)
(curiously)
What's up, man? You sound pretty hyped.

NEIL
(into phone)
I ran into Angela again. We spent the whole afternoon together.

JAMES (V.O)
(surprised)
No way! That's awesome. Tell me everything.

Neil walks over to the couch and sits down, his excitement palpable.

NEIL
(into phone)
So, I was riding my bike in the park, feeling pretty bored. I was checking my phone, and then I spotted her buying ice cream for a bunch of kids. She was so sweet with them, James. I couldn't help but go over and say hi.

JAMES (V.O)
(laughing)
Smooth move, man. What happened next?

NEIL

(into phone)

We ended up talking for a while, just walking through the park. It was nice. Then I walked her home.

JAMES (V.O)

(impressed)

Did you walk her home? That's great! So, you know where she lives now?

NEIL

(into the phone, proudly)

Yep, I do. It feels like a big step, you know? I feel like we're starting to connect.

JAMES (V.O)

(excited)

That's amazing, Neil! I'm happy for you. Did you guys make plans to see each other again?

NEIL

(into phone)

Not yet, but she did say she'd like to hang out again sometime. I think things are going in the right direction.

JAMES (V.O)

(encouragingly)

Absolutely. Just keep being yourself, and everything will fall into place.

Neil leans back on the couch, feeling content.

NEIL

(into phone)

Thanks, James. I appreciate the support.

JAMES (V.O)

(laughing)

Anytime, man. You deserve this. Keep me posted on how things go, alright?

NEIL

(into the phone, smiling)

Will do. Thanks again, James. Talk to you later.

JAMES (V.O)

(into phone)

Later, Neil.

Neil hangs up the phone and sets it down on the coffee table. He takes a deep breath, feeling a sense of happiness and accomplishment. He picks up his glass of water and takes a long sip, savoring the moment.

NEIL (V.O)
 (to himself)
 This is just the beginning.

Neil leans back on the couch, his mind replaying the events of the day, feeling optimistic about what the future holds.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

The sun shines brightly over the beach, casting a golden glow on the sand and waves. The sound of laughter, waves crashing, and seagulls fills the air. Neil sits on a folding chair, gazing out at the ocean with a sense of peace. He holds his phone loosely in his hand, lost in thought. Next to him, James lounges on another chair with a cooler full of drinks beside him.

JAMES
 (handing Neil a drink)
 Here you go, man. The perfect way to start your week off.

NEIL
 (smiling, taking the drink)
 Thanks, James. This is just what I needed.

Neil takes a sip of his drink, feeling the coolness spread through him. He looks around, noticing the families, couples, and groups of friends enjoying the beach. Despite the lively atmosphere, his thoughts drift back to Angela and his childhood friend Lucy.

NEIL (V.O)
 (to himself)
 Angela... and Lucy. Why do I keep feeling like there's a connection?

James notices Neil's contemplative expression and nudges him playfully.

JAMES
 (teasing)
 Hey, earth to Neil. What's on your mind?

NEIL
 (shaking his head slightly)
 Just thinking about Angela. And Lucy.
 (MORE)

NEIL (CONT'D)

It's weird, but I can't shake the feeling that they might be connected somehow.

JAMES

(sitting up, curious)
What do you mean?

NEIL

(sighing)
I told you about Lucy, my childhood friend, right? How we used to hang out all the time until she moved away. When I see Angela, sometimes I feel like I'm seeing Lucy. It's like this nagging feeling that they're somehow the same person, even though I know it sounds crazy.

JAMES

(thoughtfully)
Well, stranger things have happened. Maybe there's a reason you feel this way. Have you tried talking to Angela about it?

NEIL

(shaking his head)
Not yet. I don't want to freak her out or seem like I'm obsessed. It's just... confusing.

James takes a sip of his drink and looks out at the ocean, considering Neil's words.

JAMES

(pensively)
Maybe you should just ask her. Or try to find out more about her past. Sometimes, the only way to get answers is to go looking for them.

NEIL

(nodding slowly)
Yeah, you're probably right. I just need to find the right moment.

They both sit in silence for a moment, the sound of the waves and the chatter of the beachgoers providing a soothing backdrop. Neil looks down at his phone, scrolling through old photos of Lucy and their time together as kids.

NEIL (V.O)

(to himself)
Lucy... Angela... If only I could figure this out.

James notices the photos on Neil's phone and glances over.

JAMES
 (supportively)
 You'll figure it out, Neil. Just take it one step at a time. And in the meantime, try to relax and enjoy your week off. You deserve it.

Neil smiles, appreciating his friend's support.

NEIL
 (thankfully)
 Thanks, James. I'll try.

He puts his phone away and leans back in his chair, letting the peacefulness of the beach wash over him. Despite the lingering questions in his mind, he feels a sense of calm and determination to uncover the truth about Angela and Lucy.

The camera pans out, capturing the serene beach scene with Neil and James sitting side by side, the waves gently rolling in and the sun beginning its descent toward the horizon.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - DUSK

Neil pulls up to Angela's house in his car as the sun sets, casting long shadows over the quiet neighborhood. He parks and takes a deep breath before stepping out, feeling the weight of his intentions. The house is silent, an air of mystery hanging around it. He walks up to the door and rings the bell, hoping Angela is home.

After a moment, the door opens to reveal an older woman with a warm but curious smile.

MRS. WILLIAMS
 (smiling, slightly wary)
 Hello, can I help you?

NEIL
 (awkwardly)
 Hi, I'm Neil. I'm a friend of Angela's. I was hoping to see her.

MRS. WILLIAMS
 (pleasantly)
 Nice to meet you, Neil. I'm afraid Angela isn't home right now. She's out running some errands. Is there something I can help you with?

Neil shifts nervously, unsure how much to reveal.

NEIL

(hesitant)

Well, I've been trying to figure out something that's been on my mind. I keep feeling this strange connection between Angela and someone from my past. I was hoping to talk to her about it.

The woman's expression shifts, a flicker of something unreadable crossing her face. She steps aside and gestures for Neil to come in.

MRS. WILLIAMS

(curiously)

Why don't you come in for a moment? I'd love to hear more about this connection you're talking about.

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DUSK

Neil steps inside, the house dimly lit and filled with an eerie quiet. Mrs. Williams leads him to the living room and gestures for him to sit on the couch. She sits in an armchair opposite him, her eyes kind but probing.

MRS. WILLIAMS

So, Neil, what is it about Angela that reminds you of your past?

NEIL

(taking a deep breath)

When I see Angela, I feel like I've known her forever. It's hard to explain, but it's like I'm seeing someone from my childhood—someone very special to me. Her name was Lucy, and we were best friends until she moved away.

Mrs. Williams listens intently, her expression guarded.

MRS. WILLIAMS

(slightly intrigued)

I see. And you believe there might be some connection between Angela and this Lucy?

NEIL

(nodding)

Yes, though I know it sounds crazy. I just can't shake the feeling. Angela doesn't seem to remember me, but I keep thinking there's more to it.

Mrs. Williams stands up suddenly, her demeanor shifting from welcoming to somewhat protective.

MRS. WILLIAMS
Would you excuse me for a moment?

NEIL
(surprised)
Uh, sure.

Mrs. Williams leaves the room, and Neil looks around, noticing several family photos on the walls and shelves. One photo catches his eye: a picture of two young girls who look remarkably similar, both smiling brightly. Neil's curiosity deepens, but he hears footsteps and quickly looks away as Mrs. Williams returns, holding an old, worn photo album.

MRS. WILLIAMS
(showing the photo album)
This might help you understand.

She sits back down and opens the album, flipping through the pages slowly. The photos depict Angela and another girl, but the other girl's face is often obscured or turned away.

NEIL
(quietly)
Who is the other girl?

Mrs. Williams pauses, her eyes meeting Neil's with a mixture of sadness and caution.

MRS. WILLIAMS
(softly)
Her name was Lucy.

Neil's heart races, but he tries to keep his composure.

NEIL
(pressing gently)
Was?

MRS. WILLIAMS
(sighing)
Yes. She passed away a few years ago.

Neil feels a chill run down his spine as the pieces start to come together.

NEIL
(hesitant)
How... how did she die?

MRS. WILLIAMS
(voice trembling)
Cancer. It was very sudden and very painful.

Neil looks down, his mind racing with questions and emotions.

NEIL
 (softly)
 I'm so sorry.

Mrs. Williams nods, her expression softening slightly.

MRS. WILLIAMS
 Thank you. Angela doesn't talk about
 Lucy much. It's too painful for her.

Neil looks back at the photos, his heart aching with a mix
 of recognition and sorrow.

NEIL
 (whispering to himself)
 Lucy...

MRS. WILLIAMS
 (voice firm but kind)
 Neil, I appreciate your kindness and
 your determination to understand this
 connection. But sometimes, our hearts
 remember things our minds can't fully
 grasp. Even if Angela isn't the Lucy
 you remember, your friendship with
 her is special.

Neil nods, feeling a sense of closure but also a new
 responsibility.

NEIL
 Thank you, Mrs. Williams. I'll do my
 best to be a good friend to Angela.

Mrs. Williams smiles warmly, her eyes glistening with unshed
 tears.

MRS. WILLIAMS
 You're a good person, Neil. Take care
 of yourself.

NEIL
 I will. Have a good day.

Neil stands up and heads toward the door, his mind swirling
 with thoughts. He steps outside, feeling the weight of his
 discovery and the unresolved mystery of his connection to
 Angela and Lucy.

EXT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - DUSK

Neil steps out of the house, his thoughts heavy with the
 newfound information about Lucy. He walks to his car, takes
 a deep breath, and drives away, the tension of his visit
 still lingering in the air.

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DUSK

Mrs. Williams stands at the window, watching Neil's car disappear down the street. She sighs and turns away, lost in thought. The door creaks open, and Angela steps inside, carrying a bag of groceries.

ANGELA
Mom, I'm back!

Mrs. Williams turns, her face brightening as she sees her daughter.

MRS. WILLIAMS
(smiling)
Welcome home, Angela. How was your day?

Angela sets the groceries on the kitchen counter and walks into the living room, noticing the old photo album open on the coffee table.

ANGELA
It was good. I picked up some groceries and ran a few errands. Why is the photo album out?

Mrs. Williams hesitates, then walks over to her daughter.

MRS. WILLIAMS
(sighing)
We had a visitor today.

Angela looks surprised, curiosity piqued.

ANGELA
Who was it?

MRS. WILLIAMS
(slowly)
A young man named Neil. He said he's a friend of yours.

Angela looks puzzled for a moment, then recognition dawns on her.

ANGELA
Neil? Oh, I met him on the street a few times. He seemed... interesting.

MRS. WILLIAMS
He seemed very certain that he knew you from somewhere else. He spoke about feeling a strange connection like he'd known you forever. He mentioned someone named Lucy.

Angela's expression shifts to one of confusion and slight discomfort.

ANGELA

Lucy? What did he say about her?

MRS. WILLIAMS

He said Lucy was his best friend from childhood and that you reminded him of her.

Angela's face softens, a mixture of sadness and curiosity in her eyes.

ANGELA

I don't understand. Why would he think that?

MRS. WILLIAMS

I showed him some photos. He seemed genuinely moved. I think he's trying to make sense of his feelings.

Angela sits down on the couch, staring at the photo album.

ANGELA

This is all so strange. I thought he was just being friendly.

MRS. WILLIAMS

Sometimes, people from our past can leave impressions that we don't fully understand. Maybe he's one of those people for you.

Angela nods slowly, still feeling puzzled.

ANGELA

I guess so. I wish I could remember.

MRS. WILLIAMS

(softly)

It's okay, Angela. Just take your time. If he's truly connected to your past, maybe more memories will come back.

Angela closes the photo album and sets it aside, trying to shake off the unease.

ANGELA

Yeah, maybe.

She stands up, looking around as if trying to ground herself in the present.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

I'll put away the groceries.

Mrs. Williams watches her daughter walk to the kitchen, a thoughtful look on her face.

MRS. WILLIAMS
 (quietly to herself)
 Maybe this will help both of you find
 some peace.

EXT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - DUSK

The house stands quiet again, the light inside casting a warm glow through the windows as Angela and her mother continue their evening, unaware of how Neil's visit and the memories of Lucy will shape their paths moving forward.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Neil paces around his living room, phone pressed to his ear. The room is dimly lit, casting a warm glow. He stops by the window, looking out at the city lights.

NEIL
 (into phone)
*James, you won't believe what
 happened today.*

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. JAMES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

James is lounging on his couch, holding his phone to his ear with one hand and a drink with the other.

JAMES
 (into phone)
Alright, hit me. What's going on?

NEIL
 (into phone, excited and confused)
*I went to Angela's house. Her mom
 mentioned Lucy.*

James sits up, now fully attentive.

JAMES
 (into phone, surprised)
Lucy? Your childhood friend Lucy?

NEIL
 (into phone, sighing)
*Yeah. Angela had a sister named Lucy
 who died a few years ago.*

James looks shocked and tries to process the information.

JAMES

(into phone)

Wait, are you saying Angela's sister is the same Lucy you knew?

NEIL

(into phone, frustrated)

I don't know. It's so confusing. When I saw Angela, I felt this intense connection, like I'd known her forever. But she doesn't remember me. And her mom said Angela doesn't talk about Lucy because it's too painful.

James leans back, trying to piece things together.

JAMES

(into phone, thoughtfully)

That's... heavy. So, you think Angela and Lucy are connected somehow?

NEIL

(into phone, rubbing his temples)

Yeah, but I can't figure out how. I thought Lucy moved away when we were kids. I never heard from her again. But now, it's like she's right here, but she's not.

James takes a deep breath.

JAMES

(into phone)

So, you think Angela might be the key to understanding what happened to Lucy?

NEIL

(into phone, softly)

Maybe. But Angela doesn't remember anything, and I can't just bring it all up and make her relive painful memories.

James nods, even though Neil can't see it.

JAMES

(into phone, supportively)

This is a lot to take in. Do you want to find out more about Lucy and Angela?

NEIL

(into phone, nodding)

I have to. It's like this feeling won't let me go.

(MORE)

NEIL (CONT'D)

I need to know the truth, for my own peace of mind.

JAMES

*(into phone, reassuringly)
Alright, man. I'm with you. We'll figure this out together. Maybe there's a way to get more information without hurting Angela.*

Neil feels a bit more hopeful.

NEIL

*(into phone)
Thanks, James. I appreciate it.*

James raises his glass.

JAMES

*(into phone, raising his glass)
To finding answers and old friends.*

NEIL

*(into phone, raising his imaginary glass)
To finding answers.*

They both drink, the weight of the past and the uncertainty of the future lingering in the air.

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - LATER

Neil stands by the window, looking out at the city lights, lost in thought. The phone call has ended, but the conversation lingers in his mind.

NEIL

*(softly to himself)
We'll figure this out.*

The scene fades out, leaving Neil staring out into the night, a mix of hope and uncertainty in his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark, with only the occasional flash of lightning illuminating the space. The sound of heavy rain and distant thunder fills the room. Neil suddenly wakes up, his eyes wide open. He reaches for his phone on the bedside table and checks the time. It's 3:00 AM.

NEIL

*(whispering to himself)
3 AM...*

He sits up in bed, rubbing his eyes and looking around the room. Another flash of lightning illuminates the room briefly. He turns his head towards the window, noticing the rain pouring down and water streaming against the glass.

NEIL'S POV

The window is streaked with rain, the water flowing down in rivulets. The storm outside is fierce, with the sound of thunder rumbling closer.

BACK TO SCENE

Neil gets out of bed and walks to the window, placing his hand on the cold glass. He stares out into the darkness, the storm reflecting his turbulent thoughts.

NEIL (CONT'D)
(sighing softly)
Why can't I shake this feeling?

He turns away from the window and walks back to his bed, sitting on the edge. He picks up his phone again, scrolling through his contacts aimlessly. He stops at Angela's number, which he got from her mother, but hesitates to call.

NEIL (CONT'D)
(to himself)
No, it's too late to call. I can't wake her up.

He puts the phone down and lies back on his bed, staring at the ceiling. The sound of the storm continues, a constant reminder of the turmoil inside him.

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - EVENING - FLASHBACK

Neil is sitting with James, talking about Angela and Lucy.

JAMES
(supportively)
Alright, man. I'm with you. We'll figure this out together. Maybe there's a way to get more information without hurting Angela.

BACK TO PRESENT

Neil takes a deep breath, closing his eyes and trying to calm his racing thoughts.

NEIL
(whispering to himself)
We'll figure this out... we have to.

The thunder rumbles again, and Neil turns over, trying to find some comfort in the storm. The scene fades out as the rain continues to pour, both outside and in Neil's mind.

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Neil is up early, the sunlight streaming through the windows. He's dressed and ready to go, looking determined. He grabs his keys and heads out the door.

EXT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Neil gets into his car and starts the engine, a sense of purpose on his face. He pulls out of the driveway and drives towards Angela's house.

EXT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Neil parks his car in front of Angela's house and steps out, feeling a mix of anticipation and nervousness. He walks up to the front door and knocks. After a moment, Angela's mother, Mrs. Williams, opens the door.

MRS. WILLIAMS

(surprised)

Neil? What brings you here so early?

NEIL

(hopeful)

Hi, Mrs. Williams. I was hoping to see Angela. Is she home?

Mrs. Williams' expression softens, a hint of sadness in her eyes.

MRS. WILLIAMS

(softly)

Oh, Neil. I'm sorry, but Angela left early this morning. She's gone to Canada for her biology studies.

Neil's face falls, a mix of disappointment and sadness washing over him.

NEIL

(disheartened)

Canada? I didn't know she was leaving so soon.

MRS. WILLIAMS

(nodding)

Yes, it was a sudden decision. She got an opportunity she couldn't pass up. I'm sure she wanted to tell you, but everything happened so quickly.

Neil looks down, trying to process the news.

NEIL
(quietly)
I understand. Thank you, Mrs.
Williams.

Mrs. Williams gives him a sympathetic smile.

MRS. WILLIAMS
I'm sure she'll be in touch soon. She
spoke highly of you, Neil. Don't lose
hope.

Neil nods, forcing a small smile.

NEIL
Thanks. I appreciate it.

EXT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - MOMENTS LATER

Neil walks back to his car, feeling the weight of his disappointment. He gets in and closes the door, sitting there for a moment. He takes out his phone and tries calling Angela, but the call goes straight to voicemail.

NEIL
(into phone, softly)
Angela, it's Neil. I heard you left
for Canada. I just wanted to wish you
luck and... well, I hope we can talk
soon. Take care.

He ends the call and sits in silence, unsure of what to do next. He looks out the window, feeling lost.

NEIL (CONT'D)
(whispering to himself)
What now?

He starts the engine and drives away slowly, the uncertainty of the future weighing heavily on him.

INT. NEIL'S CAR - LATER

Neil drives aimlessly, the streets blurring past him. He thinks about Angela and the strange connection he feels. His mind drifts back to his memories of Lucy and the unresolved questions that linger.

NEIL
(to himself)
I can't just give up. I have to find
answers.

He grips the steering wheel tighter, determination setting in. The scene fades out as Neil continues to drive, the road ahead uncertain but his resolve growing stronger.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Neil sits on his couch, staring blankly at the TV, which is off. The room is dimly lit, reflecting his mood.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - EARLIER THAT DAY

Neil's face falls as Mrs. Williams tells him Angela has left for Canada.

MRS. WILLIAMS

(voiceover)

I'm sorry, but Angela left early this morning. She's gone to Canada for her biology studies.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S CAR - LATER

Neil grips the steering wheel, his face a mixture of disappointment and sadness.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Neil lies in bed, staring at the ceiling. Rain taps against the window, mirroring his inner turmoil. Flashes of lightning occasionally illuminate the room.

FLASHBACK BEGINS:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Neil first sees Angela walking down the street, the sun shining brightly.

NEIL

(voiceover)

Angela...

EXT. FLOWER SHOP - DAY

Angela smiles at Neil as she picks daisies, her face glowing with happiness.

ANGELA
 (smiling)
 I love daisies.

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Neil and James sit talking about Angela and Lucy.

NEIL
 (voiceover)
 I can't just give up. I have to find
 answers.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

Neil sits on a bench, watching children play. His mind is elsewhere, thinking of Angela.

EXT. FLOWER SHOP - DAY

Angela buys ice cream for children, smiling warmly at them. Neil watches her from a distance, feeling a deep connection.

NEIL
 (voiceover)
 Why does it feel like I've known you
 forever?

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Neil paces the room, restless and lost in thought. He stops at the window, looking out at the city lights.

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - EARLIER THAT DAY

Mrs. Williams speaks to Neil, her expression sympathetic.

MRS. WILLIAMS
 (voiceover)
 I'm sure she'll be in touch soon. She
 spoke highly of you, Neil. Don't lose
 hope.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Neil sits back on the couch, his eyes reflecting his inner struggle. He takes a deep breath, trying to find some sense of direction.

NEIL
(whispering to himself)
I have to find out the truth.

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Neil walks along the shore, the waves crashing gently. He looks out at the ocean, lost in thought. The sun sets in the distance, casting a warm glow over the scene.

INT. NEIL'S CAR - EARLIER THAT DAY

Neil tries calling Angela, but the call goes to voicemail.

NEIL
(into phone, softly)
Angela, it's Neil. I heard you left for Canada. I just wanted to wish you luck and... well, I hope we can talk soon. Take care.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Neil sits back on the couch, his eyes reflecting determination. The rain has stopped, and the room is quiet.

NEIL
(to himself)
I'll find you, Angela. I have to know.

The scene fades out as Neil sits in silence, the weight of his thoughts and feelings heavy but his resolve unwavering.

END OF FLASHBACK.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Neil is packing his suitcase, folding clothes neatly and placing them inside. His room is tidy, a reflection of his organized mind as he prepares for the trip. He pauses, looking at a small trinket—a daisy keychain he found at the flower shop where he often saw Angela. He attaches it to his bag with a wistful smile.

NEIL
(softly)
I won't forget you, Angela.

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

James enters, carrying his own suitcase. He's excited, a big grin on his face.

JAMES
Ready to go, man?

Neil forces a smile, trying to match James' enthusiasm.

NEIL
Yeah, let's do this.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

Neil and James are at the airport, checking in their luggage. They share a few laughs as they wait in line, the excitement of the trip starting to take over.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Neil looks out the window as the plane takes off. He pulls out his phone, looking at the last message he sent to Angela, still unanswered. He puts the phone away and James nudges him.

JAMES
Come on, man. This trip is going to be awesome. Let's make the most of it.

NEIL
(smiling)
Yeah, you're right.

EXT. HAWAII - BEACH - DAY

Neil and James arrive in Hawaii, stepping out onto a beautiful beach with clear blue water and white sand. They both take a deep breath, soaking in the beauty.

NEIL
This place is incredible.

JAMES
Told you! Now, let's have some fun.

MONTAGE BEGINS:

A. EXT. HAWAII - BEACH - DAY: Neil and James play beach volleyball with a group of new friends. They're laughing and high-fiving, enjoying the game.

B. EXT. HAWAII - LUAU - NIGHT: They attend a traditional Hawaiian luau, watching hula dancers and enjoying local cuisine. Neil is visibly more relaxed, smiling and engaging with others.

C. EXT. HAWAII - SURFING - DAY: Neil and James try surfing for the first time. They fall off their boards repeatedly but laugh it off, enjoying the experience.

D. EXT. HAWAII - HIKING TRAIL - DAY: They hike through lush green trails, taking in the stunning views. Neil pauses to take a photo, capturing the moment.

E. EXT. HAWAII - BONFIRE - NIGHT: They sit around a bonfire on the beach, sharing stories and singing along to a guitar played by one of their new friends. The firelight dances on their faces, reflecting their happiness.

MONTAGE ENDS:

INT. HAWAII - HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Neil sits on the balcony of their hotel room, looking out at the ocean. James joins him, handing him a drink.

JAMES

Pretty great trip so far, huh?

NEIL

(smiling)

Yeah, it's been amazing.

JAMES

You seem a lot happier. I know you're still thinking about Angela, but this break is good for you.

NEIL

(sighing)

I know. I just hope she's doing well. I'm still waiting, but I don't know when or if she'll reach out.

James puts a hand on Neil's shoulder.

JAMES

She will, man. In the meantime, just enjoy this. You deserve it.

NEIL

(smiling)

Thanks, James. I really needed this.

They both look out at the ocean, the sound of the waves crashing softly in the background.

EXT. HAWAII - BEACH - SUNSET

Neil and James walk along the beach, the sun setting in the distance. They talk and laugh, the bond of friendship strengthened by their shared experiences.

NEIL
(to himself)
I'll be here, Angela. Whenever you're ready.

The scene fades out as they continue walking, the beautiful Hawaiian sunset symbolizing both an ending and a new beginning.

EXT. HAWAII - BEACH - MORNING

Neil and James wake up early to catch the sunrise. They sit on the sand, watching the sky turn vibrant shades of orange and pink as the sun rises over the horizon.

NEIL
This is exactly what I needed.

JAMES
Nothing like a Hawaiian sunrise to put things in perspective.

EXT. HAWAII - SNORKELING SPOT - DAY

Neil and James are on a boat, gearing up for snorkeling. The guide gives them instructions as they put on their masks and fins.

GUIDE
Ready to see some turtles?

NEIL
Absolutely!

They jump into the clear blue water and swim among colorful fish and sea turtles. Neil feels a sense of peace and amazement as he explores the underwater world.

EXT. HAWAII - WATERFALL - AFTERNOON

Neil and James hike through a lush forest to reach a stunning waterfall. They stand at the base, feeling the mist on their faces and the roar of the water in their ears.

JAMES
This place is unreal.

NEIL
It's like something out of a dream.

EXT. HAWAII - LUAU - NIGHT

Neil and James attend a luau, enjoying traditional Hawaiian food and entertainment. They watch hula dancers and fire performers, captivated by the vibrant culture.

NEIL
This is incredible. I've never experienced anything like it.

JAMES
We should have done this ages ago.

INT. HAWAII - HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Neil and James return to their hotel room, exhausted but happy. Neil checks his phone, but still no message from Angela. He sighs but feels a bit more hopeful.

JAMES
Anything?

NEIL
(shaking his head)
No. But I'm trying to stay positive.

JAMES
You'll hear from her. Just give it time.

EXT. HAWAII - BEACH - SUNSET

Neil and James join a beach party at sunset. They make new friends, play beach games, and enjoy the music and laughter.

NEIL
(to himself)
This is what life is about.

EXT. HAWAII - CATAMARAN CRUISE - DAY

Neil and James take a catamaran cruise along the coast. They relax on the deck, feeling the ocean breeze and watching dolphins swim alongside the boat.

NEIL
This is paradise.

JAMES
Best decision ever.

EXT. HAWAII - VOLCANO NATIONAL PARK - DAY

Neil and James explore the Volcano National Park, marveling at the volcanic landscapes and learning about the island's geology. They take photos and share awe at the raw power of nature.

NEIL

This place is something else.

JAMES

It's like walking on another planet.

EXT. HAWAII - BEACH - NIGHT

Neil and James have a quiet moment on the beach, looking at the stars. The sound of the waves is soothing, and they reflect on their trip.

NEIL

I feel like I can breathe again.

JAMES

That's what vacations are for, man.
Recharging.

INT. HAWAII - HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Neil lies in bed, looking at the daisy keychain. He smiles, feeling a mixture of sadness and hope. He knows this trip has helped him heal, even if there are still unanswered questions.

EXT. HAWAII - BEACH - NIGHT

Neil and James are sitting by a bonfire with their new friends, sharing stories and enjoying their last night in Hawaii. The waves crash softly in the background, and the firelight flickers on their faces.

JAMES

(to Neil)

Can you believe it's almost over?
This trip has been amazing.

NEIL

(smiling)

Yeah, it really has. I needed this
more than I realized.

EXT. HAWAII - BEACH - LATER THAT NIGHT

The bonfire is dying down, and people are starting to leave. Neil and James stand up, brushing sand off their clothes.

JAMES
Ready to head back to the hotel?

NEIL
Yeah, let's call it a night.

INT. HAWAII - HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Neil and James enter their room. Neil places his bag on the bed and takes out his phone. As he turns it on, he notices a notification he hadn't seen before. His heart skips a beat as he sees Angela's name.

CLOSE ON PHONE SCREEN:

Angela's message: "Hey Neil, I've been thinking about you. Can we talk when you're back?"

NEIL
(aloud to himself)
Angela...

JAMES
What's up?

NEIL
I just got a message from Angela. She sent it right before we left for the trip.

JAMES
(excited)
That's great, man! What does it say?

NEIL
(reading)
"She's been thinking about me and wants to talk when I'm back."

JAMES
(grinning)
Looks like your patience paid off. Are you going to reply?

NEIL
(sighing)
Not yet. I'll talk to her when we're back. I want to be face-to-face.

JAMES
That's a good call. Just enjoy the rest of the night.
(MORE)

JAMES (CONT'D)
Tomorrow we'll be back home, and you
can sort things out.

EXT. HAWAII - BEACH - NIGHT

Neil steps out onto the balcony, looking at the moonlit ocean. He feels a sense of relief mixed with anticipation. He clutches the daisy keychain, a symbol of hope and connection.

NEIL
(to himself)
I'll be back soon, Angela.

INT. HAWAII - HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Neil returns inside, sets his phone on the nightstand, and lies down. James is already in bed, looking at his own phone.

JAMES
This is going to work out, Neil. I
can feel it.

NEIL
(smiling)
I hope so. Thanks for being here with
me, James.

JAMES
Anytime, man. Now get some sleep.
We've got a flight to catch in the
morning.

NEIL
Goodnight, James.

Neil turns off the light and closes his eyes, feeling a sense of peace and hope for what's to come.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HAWAII - HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Neil and James are packing their bags, ready to leave. Neil looks around the room one last time, taking in the memories of their trip.

JAMES
You ready, man?

NEIL
Yeah, let's head home.

EXT. HAWAII - AIRPORT - DAY

Neil and James arrive at the airport, checking in their luggage and heading towards their gate.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Neil and James are seated next to each other, looking out the window as the plane takes off. The view outside is breathtaking—the ocean fading into the horizon, the islands shrinking below, and the sky a brilliant blue.

NEIL
(looking out the window)
I'm going to miss this place.

JAMES
Yeah, but we've got things to sort out back home. Plus, you've got Angela to think about.

Neil nods, a mixture of excitement and anxiety on his face.

INT. AIRPLANE - LATER

The plane is cruising at high altitude. Neil and James are captivated by the view outside—the curvature of the Earth, the endless sky, and the soft clouds below.

NEIL
It's amazing, isn't it? Makes you realize how small we are.

JAMES
Yeah, it's humbling. But it's also inspiring. Makes you want to make the most of every moment.

INT. AIRPLANE - DESCENT

The plane begins its descent, and the cityscape comes into view. Neil and James prepare for landing, excitement building for what's to come.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

Neil and James exit the airport, taking in the familiar sights and sounds of home. Neil takes a deep breath, feeling a sense of determination.

NEIL
Let's do this.

EXT. NEIL'S CAR - DAY

Neil gets into his car and immediately calls Angela. The phone rings, but there's no answer. He frowns, worries creeping in.

NEIL
(into phone)
Come on, Angela. Pick up.

EXT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - DAY

Neil arrives at Angela's house, but it looks deserted. He knocks on the door, but there's no response. A neighbor approaches him.

NEIGHBOR
Can I help you?

NEIL
Yes, I'm looking for Angela or her mother. Do you know where they are?

NEIGHBOR
I saw an ambulance here earlier. I think they took someone to the hospital, but I don't know who it was.

Neil's heart sinks. Without hesitation, he gets back into his car and heads to the hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Neil rushes into the hospital, heading straight to the reception desk.

NEIL
I'm looking for Angela or her mother. They might have been brought in earlier today.

RECEPTIONIST
Let me check. Please wait a moment.

After a few moments, the receptionist nods.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)
They're in room 214.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 214 - DAY

Neil walks into the room and sees Angela sitting beside her mother, who is lying on the bed. Angela looks up, surprised to see him.

ANGELA

Neil? What are you doing here?

NEIL

(softly)

I tried calling you, but you didn't answer. The neighbor said someone was brought here. I was worried.

Angela's eyes well up with tears.

ANGELA

It's my mom. She had a stroke. I've been so scared.

Neil moves closer, placing a comforting hand on her shoulder.

NEIL

I'm here now. You don't have to go through this alone.

Angela looks at him, gratitude and relief in her eyes. Neil pulls up a chair and sits beside her, holding her hand.

NEIL (CONT'D)

(sincerely)

We'll get through this together.

The scene ends with Neil and Angela sitting side by side, united in their concern and support for Angela's mother.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The living room is quiet and filled with soft, natural light. Neil sits on the couch, flipping through a photo album. The room is neat but has a lived-in feel, with a few coffee cups on the table and a blanket draped over the armrest.

CLOSE ON PHOTO ALBUM:

Pictures of Neil and James in Hawaii, smiling and carefree. Neil pauses on a photo of him looking out at the ocean, deep in thought.

NEIL

(to himself)

Feels like a lifetime ago.

His phone buzzes on the coffee table. He picks it up and sees a message from Angela.

TEXT MESSAGE FROM ANGELA:

"Hi Neil, just wanted to thank you again for being there. Mom is getting better slowly. I'd love to catch up if you're free."

Neil smiles and quickly types a response.

NEIL (TEXTING)

"Of course. I'm glad to hear she's improving. How about coffee this weekend?"

Neil sets his phone down and leans back, staring at the ceiling. His mind drifts back to the moments they've shared and the connection he feels with Angela.

FLASHBACK TO HOSPITAL ROOM:

Neil holding Angela's hand, sitting beside her as they watch over her mother.

BACK TO PRESENT:

Neil's phone buzzes again. He checks it and sees Angela's response.

TEXT MESSAGE FROM ANGELA:

"Coffee sounds great. Let's meet at our usual spot. Saturday at 10?"

NEIL (TEXTING) (CONT'D)

"Perfect. See you then."

He sets his phone down, feeling a mix of excitement and nerves. He stands up and heads to the kitchen.

INT. NEIL'S KITCHEN - DAY

Neil makes himself a cup of coffee, the aroma filling the room. He leans against the counter, sipping his coffee and thinking about the upcoming weekend.

NEIL

(to himself)

This is it. Just be yourself.

INT. NEIL'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Neil sits back on the couch, turning on the TV for some background noise. He scrolls through social media, looking at updates from friends and family. His thoughts keep drifting back to Angela.

NEIL
(to himself)
I hope this is the start of something new.

EXT. NEIL'S HOUSE - DAY

Neil steps outside, taking a deep breath of fresh air. He looks around his neighborhood, feeling a sense of calm and readiness for whatever comes next.

FADE TO:

INT. NEIL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Neil sits on his couch, scrolling through his phone. He pauses, then decides to send a message to Angela.

NEIL (TEXTING)
"Hey Angela, would you like to meet up at the park today? I'd love to hear more about Lucy and your childhood."

He hesitates for a moment, then hits send. A few moments later, his phone buzzes with Angela's reply.

TEXT MESSAGE FROM ANGELA:
"Sure, Neil. That sounds nice. How about 3 PM at the usual spot?"

Neil smiles and quickly types a response.

NEIL (TEXTING)
"Perfect. See you then!"

EXT. PARK - DAY

The park is lively with people enjoying the beautiful day. Children play on the playground, couples walk hand-in-hand, and families picnic on the grass. Neil arrives at the usual spot, a quiet bench under a large oak tree.

He checks his watch. It's 2:55 PM. He takes a deep breath, feeling a mix of anticipation and nervousness.

ANGLE ON PARK ENTRANCE:

Angela walks into the park, looking around until she spots Neil. She waves and walks over, a warm smile on her face.

NEIL
Hey, Angela.

ANGELA
Hey, Neil. It's good to see you.

They sit down on the bench together, taking in the serene surroundings.

NEIL
Thanks for meeting me. I've been thinking a lot about what you told me.

ANGELA
Of course. I've been thinking about it too. It's nice to talk about Lucy with someone who cares.

NEIL
I really do. So, tell me more. What was she like growing up?

Angela smiles, her eyes lighting up with memories.

ANGELA
Well, like I said, she was the adventurous one. Always the first to try new things. I remember one time we built a treehouse together. It was her idea, of course. She drew up the plans and convinced our dad to help us.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY - CHILDHOOD

Young Angela and Lucy, around 10 years old, are building a treehouse with their dad. Lucy hands nails to their dad, while Angela holds the wooden planks steady.

LUCY
(enthusiastic)
This is going to be the best treehouse ever!

ANGELA
(smiling)
Yeah, thanks to you!

BACK TO:

PRESENT

Angela chuckles, her eyes misty with tears.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

We spent every afternoon up there,
reading, playing games, just talking.
It was our little sanctuary.

Neil listens intently, feeling the depth of Angela's memories.

NEIL

It sounds amazing. She really brought
a lot of joy into your life.

ANGELA

She did. And even though she's gone,
those memories keep her alive in my
heart.

They sit in a comfortable silence for a moment, watching the park's activities.

NEIL

Angela, thank you for sharing these
stories with me. It means a lot to
understand more about Lucy and your
bond with her.

Angela looks at Neil, her expression softening.

ANGELA

Thank you for listening, Neil. It
feels good to talk about her and to
share these memories with someone who
cares.

They continue to chat, sharing stories and memories,
deepening their connection as the sun slowly sets in the
park.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

Neil is packing his suitcase, carefully folding clothes, and
making sure he has everything he needs. His phone buzzes
with a message from James.

TEXT MESSAGE FROM JAMES:

"Ready for our adventure? Don't
forget to bring your camera!"

Neil smiles and types a quick reply.

NEIL (TEXTING)

"All set! See you in a bit."

He zips up his suitcase and grabs his camera bag, slinging it over his shoulder. He takes a last look around his room to make sure he hasn't forgotten anything, then heads out the door.

EXT. JAMES'S APARTMENT - MORNING

James is waiting outside his apartment, his suitcase by his side. He's wearing sunglasses and looks excited about the trip. Neil pulls up in his car and honks the horn. James waves and loads his luggage into the trunk.

JAMES
(grinning)
Ready for the adventure of a
lifetime?

NEIL
(laughing)
Absolutely. Let's go pick up Angela.

They get into the car and drive to Angela's house.

EXT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - MORNING

Angela is waiting outside with her suitcase. She's wearing a casual but stylish travel outfit and looks excited. Neil parks the car and gets out to help her with her luggage.

NEIL
Hey, Angela. Ready to go?

ANGELA
(smiling)
Absolutely. Thanks for inviting me,
guys. This is going to be amazing.

They load Angela's suitcase into the trunk, and all three get into the car. Neil drives to the airport, the excitement palpable in the air.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

They arrive at the airport, park the car, and head inside with their luggage. The bustling airport is filled with travelers, and the trio checks in for their flight.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Neil, James, and Angela settle into their seats, ready for the long flight to New Zealand. They chat and laugh, the anticipation building as the plane takes off.

NEIL
 (looking out the window)
 This is going to be incredible.

JAMES
 Absolutely. New Zealand, here we
 come!

EXT. NEW ZEALAND - DAY

The plane lands in New Zealand, and they step out into the beautiful, lush landscape. The air is fresh, and the scenery is breathtaking. They collect their luggage and head out of the airport, ready to explore.

EXT. NEW ZEALAND - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - MONTAGE

A. The trio hikes through stunning trails, surrounded by mountains and forests.

B. They visit picturesque beaches, the waves crashing against the shore.

C. Angela and Neil take photos of the stunning landscapes while James jokes around, making everyone laugh.

D. They explore charming towns, sampling local food and enjoying the culture.

E. Neil, Angela, and James sit around a campfire at night, sharing stories and enjoying each other's company.

EXT. NEW ZEALAND - MOUNTAIN VIEWPOINT - DAY

Neil, Angela, and James stand at a breathtaking viewpoint, looking out over a valley surrounded by mountains. The sun is setting, casting a golden glow over the landscape.

ANGELA
 (softly)
 This is perfect. Thank you both for
 this amazing trip.

NEIL
 (smiling)
 We're glad you're here with us,
 Angela. This is just the beginning.

JAMES
 Yeah, we have many more adventures
 ahead!

They take a group photo, capturing the moment of their first trip together. The camera clicks, freezing their smiles and the stunning backdrop in time.

EXT. NEW ZEALAND - COASTAL RESTAURANT - EVENING

The trio arrives at a charming coastal restaurant with a view of the ocean. The restaurant is adorned with fairy lights, creating a magical atmosphere.

INT. COASTAL RESTAURANT - EVENING

They are seated at a table by the window, enjoying the view of the sunset over the ocean. The waiter brings menus, and they excitedly look through the options.

JAMES

(smiling)

Everything looks amazing. I think I'll go for the seafood platter.

NEIL

That sounds good. I might get the lamb. New Zealand is famous for it.

ANGELA

I'm thinking about the vegetarian option. The description sounds delicious.

They place their orders and chat while waiting for their food. The ambiance is cozy and relaxed.

NEIL

So, Angela, tell us more about your studies in biology.

ANGELA

(smiling)

Well, I've always been fascinated by marine life. It's what drew me to New Zealand in the first place. The ecosystems here are incredible.

JAMES

That's awesome. It must be amazing to study something you're so passionate about.

Their food arrives, and they enjoy a delicious meal, sharing bites and savoring the flavors.

EXT. NEW ZEALAND - NIGHT STREET - LATER

After dinner, they walk through the quaint streets of a small town, illuminated by streetlights and the occasional shop sign. The night is cool and peaceful.

JAMES

This place is like something out of a movie.

NEIL

Yeah, it's beautiful. It's great to experience it with you guys.

ANGELA

I agree. This trip has been amazing so far.

They stop at a small park, sitting on a bench under a large tree. The sound of distant waves and the rustling of leaves add to the serene atmosphere.

NEIL

(softly)

We've all been through so much. It's nice to take a break and just enjoy the moment.

ANGELA

Absolutely. It's been a challenging year, but trips like this make it worthwhile.

JAMES

Yeah. It's important to take time for ourselves. Life can get overwhelming.

ANGELA

(smiling)

Speaking of which, Neil, you mentioned you had a childhood friend named Lucy. What was she like?

Neil takes a deep breath, reflecting.

NEIL

Lucy was amazing. She had this infectious energy. We did everything together. It's been tough since she passed away, but I've learned to cherish the memories.

JAMES

She sounds like she was a great friend.

ANGELA

(smiling)

Thank you for sharing that, Neil. It's important to remember the people who've shaped our lives.

They continue sharing stories, bonding over their experiences and appreciating the moment.

EXT. NEW ZEALAND - BEACH - NIGHT

They walk along the beach, the moonlight reflecting off the water. They pause to listen to the waves and enjoy the tranquility.

NEIL

This has been a trip to remember. I'm glad we did this.

JAMES

Definitely. Here's to more adventures.

ANGELA

Cheers to that.

They sit down on the sand, looking out at the ocean, feeling a sense of peace and connection.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW ZEALAND - HOTEL - NIGHT

The trio arrives at a charming boutique hotel nestled in a picturesque part of town. The exterior is lit up with soft, welcoming lights.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

They walk into the elegantly decorated lobby. A friendly receptionist greets them.

RECEPTIONIST

Welcome to our hotel. How can I assist you this evening?

NEIL

Hi, we have a reservation for three. We'd like separate rooms if possible.

RECEPTIONIST

Of course. Let me check your reservation.

She types into the computer, then smiles.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

We have three rooms available. Here are your keys. Enjoy your stay!

She hands over the keys, and they head towards the elevator.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

They step out of the elevator and walk down a cozy, well-decorated hallway.

ANGELA
(looking at her key)
Room 204. I'll see you guys in the morning.

JAMES
(grinning)
Sleep well, Angela. See you at breakfast.

Angela heads to her room while Neil and James walk further down the hall to their rooms.

INT. NEIL'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Neil enters his room, drops his suitcase, and looks around. The room is cozy, with a comfortable bed and a small balcony overlooking the town.

He steps out onto the balcony, taking a deep breath of the cool night air. He looks up at the stars, thinking about the day's events and the stories Angela shared.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Later, Neil lies in bed, replaying the kiss in his mind. He feels a mixture of confusion and contentment, but mostly he feels a deep connection with Angela.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

The hotel lobby is quiet, with only a few guests mingling around. Neil and Angela walk through, having just returned from a day of exploring.

NEIL
(softly)
Want to sit outside for a bit? The night air is really nice.

ANGELA
(smiling)
Sure, that sounds lovely.

They head to a small patio area behind the hotel, where a few tables and chairs are set up under twinkling fairy lights.

EXT. HOTEL PATIO - NIGHT

Neil and Angela sit at a table, the soft glow of the lights creating a cozy atmosphere. A gentle breeze rustles the leaves around them.

NEIL

This trip has been amazing. I'm really glad you came with us.

ANGELA

(smiling)

Me too. It's been great getting to know you and James better. You're both such wonderful company.

NEIL

(blushing slightly)

Thanks. I've enjoyed spending time with you too. There's something... special about our connection. I can't quite explain it.

Angela looks thoughtful, then smiles softly.

ANGELA

You know, when we first met, I didn't think much of it. But the more time we spend together, the more I feel like there's something there. Like we were meant to meet.

NEIL

(nods)

I feel the same way. It's like we have this unspoken understanding. Even though we've only known each other for a short time, it feels like longer.

They sit in comfortable silence for a moment, enjoying the peaceful night.

NEIL (CONT'D)

(tentatively)

Can I ask you something personal?

ANGELA

(sincerely)

Of course.

NEIL

Tell me more about Lucy. I know it might be hard, but I'd really like to understand more about your past.

Angela takes a deep breath, then begins to speak.

ANGELA

Lucy was my twin sister. We were inseparable growing up. She was my best friend, my confidant. We did everything together. When she got sick, it was the hardest thing I've ever gone through.

Neil listens intently, his eyes full of empathy.

NEIL

I'm so sorry, Angela. Losing someone so close must have been incredibly painful.

ANGELA

(tearfully)

It was. But talking about her, sharing memories, it helps keep her spirit alive. She was the one who loved daisies, you know. That's why I always buy them. They remind me of her.

Neil reaches across the table and gently takes Angela's hand.

NEIL

Thank you for sharing that with me. I can see how much she meant to you. And for what it's worth, I'm glad we met. I feel like we were meant to be in each other's lives.

Angela squeezes his hand, a tear rolling down her cheek.

ANGELA

I feel the same way, Neil. Thank you for being so understanding and kind.

They sit there, hand in hand, under the fairy lights, feeling a deepening bond and a sense of comfort in each other's presence.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW ZEALAND - COASTAL AREA - NIGHT

Neil and Angela are sitting on a bench near the coastline, listening to the gentle waves crashing against the shore. The moonlight casts a soft glow over the scene.

NEIL

Angela, there's something important I need to tell you. It's about... Lucy.

Angela turns to him, her eyes filled with curiosity and concern.

ANGELA

What is it, Neil?

NEIL

(taking a deep breath)

Lucy was my first love. We were best friends growing up, and I had feelings for her that I never fully understood until she was gone. When I look at you, I'm reminded of her. You have the same kindness and warmth. It's like she's still with me somehow.

Angela's eyes widen with surprise, but she listens intently.

ANGELA

(tearing up)

Neil, I'm so sorry for your loss.

NEIL

(voice shaking)

Thank you. It's been hard, but meeting you has brought back those feelings. Not just memories of Lucy, but new feelings too. I care about you, Angela. A lot.

Angela reaches out and takes Neil's hand, squeezing it gently.

ANGELA

(smiling through tears)

I care about you too, Neil. And I understand. I think Lucy would be happy knowing you've found someone who reminds you of her, but also someone who's here for you now.

Neil looks into Angela's eyes, feeling a mix of relief and gratitude. They sit in silence for a moment, the waves providing a soothing backdrop.

Suddenly, Angela leans in and kisses Neil softly on the lips. The kiss is gentle, filled with emotion. Neil is taken aback, but he doesn't pull away.

NEIL

(surprised)

Angela...

ANGELA

(softly)

I don't know why I did that. It just felt right.

Neil's mind races, but he feels a strange sense of peace. He leans his forehead against Angela's, closing his eyes.

NEIL
(whispering)
Thank you.

They sit there for a moment longer, wrapped in their shared emotions.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Later, Neil lies in bed, replaying the kiss in his mind. He feels a mixture of confusion and contentment, but mostly he feels a deep connection with Angela.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Later, they walk back to their rooms, still holding hands. At Angela's door, they pause.

NEIL
Goodnight, Angela. Sleep well.

ANGELA
(smiling)
Goodnight, Neil. Thank you for tonight.

They share a brief, warm hug before parting ways, both feeling a sense of peace and connection.

INT. NEIL'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Neil lies in bed, thinking about the evening and the bond he's forming with Angela. He smiles to himself, feeling hopeful and content as he drifts off to sleep.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

James flops onto his bed, looking exhausted but happy. He pulls out his phone and sends a quick text to Neil.

TEXT MESSAGE FROM JAMES:
"Great day, man. Can't wait for tomorrow. Sleep tight!"

INT. ANGELA'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Angela sits on her bed, scrolling through her phone. She feels a mix of contentment and reflection after the day's deep conversations. She takes out a small journal and starts to write about her thoughts and feelings.

INT. NEIL'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Neil receives James's text and replies with a thumbs-up emoji.

INT. HOTEL BREAKFAST ROOM - MORNING

The next morning, Neil, James, and Angela meet for breakfast in the hotel's charming breakfast room. The smell of fresh coffee and pastries fills the air.

NEIL

Good morning, everyone. How'd you sleep?

ANGELA

Great, thanks. This place is so cozy.

JAMES

Like a log. Ready for another adventure?

They enjoy a leisurely breakfast, discussing their plans for the day and looking forward to more exploration.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN PARK - DAY

The sun is shining brightly as families and tourists explore the ocean park. The sounds of laughter and splashing water fill the air. Neil, Angela, and James are walking through the park, marveling at the attractions.

NEIL

(smiling)

This place is incredible. I can't believe how many different sea creatures they have here.

ANGELA

(excitedly)

I know! Look at that!

She points to a large tank where dolphins are playfully swimming and performing tricks. They stop to watch, mesmerized by the show. Neil and Angela are holding hands, their connection evident.

JAMES

(grinning)

You two look like you're having the time of your lives. Hold still for a second.

James raises his camera and snaps a picture of Neil and Angela, who laugh and pose for the photo.

NEIL
(chuckling)
Thanks, James. These will be great memories.

ANGELA
(smiling at Neil)
I'm so glad we came here together.

They continue walking, passing through various exhibits showcasing colorful fish, majestic sharks, and playful sea lions. Everywhere they go, they are in awe of the beauty and wonder around them.

JAMES
(enthusiastically)
Hey, look over there! It's the underwater tunnel!

They head towards the tunnel, where they are surrounded by glass walls showcasing a vibrant underwater world. Fish of all shapes and sizes swim around them, creating a surreal experience.

NEIL
(amazed)
This is like being inside an aquarium. It's so peaceful.

Angela squeezes his hand, sharing the moment of tranquility.

ANGELA
(softly)
It's beautiful. I could stay here forever.

James continues to take pictures, capturing the joy and amazement on their faces. They move on to the next exhibit, where they find a touch tank filled with starfish and other marine creatures.

NEIL
(grinning)
Wanna try?

ANGELA
(excited)
Absolutely!

They gently touch the starfish, feeling its rough texture and marveling at the unique experience. James takes another picture, this time capturing their hands touching the starfish together.

JAMES
(laughing)
This is going to be a great album. We
should do this more often.

NEIL
(smiling)
Definitely. It's been a perfect day.

They continue exploring the park, holding hands and sharing laughs. As the day comes to an end, they gather at a scenic overlook, watching the sun set over the ocean.

ANGELA
(sincerely)
Thank you both for this wonderful
day. I'll never forget it.

NEIL
(looking into her eyes)
Neither will I.

James snaps one final picture of the three of them together, the setting sun casting a golden glow over their happy faces.

CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - DAY

Neil is back home after their trip to New Zealand. The apartment feels quiet and calm. He sits on the couch, looking at the photos from the trip on his phone, a soft smile on his face. His mind drifts to Angela and James.

INT. ANGELA'S HOME - DAY

Angela is at her own home, sitting by the window and looking out thoughtfully. She holds a small photo album, flipping through pictures of her childhood with Lucy.

INT. JAMES' APARTMENT - DAY

James is unpacking his suitcase, placing souvenirs and trinkets on a shelf. He smiles, remembering the fun they had on the trip.

EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK

YOUNG NEIL and YOUNG LUCY are on the swings, laughing and competing to see who can swing the highest. The park is filled with the joyful sounds of children playing.

YOUNG ANGELA stands a short distance away, observing her sister and Neil with a tender smile. She's not joining them but watching with quiet affection.

YOUNG LUCY
(laughing)
Come on, Neil! Let's see who can swing higher!

YOUNG NEIL
(grinning)
You're on, Lucy!

They both swing higher, their laughter echoing in the park.

YOUNG ANGELA watches them, her expression a mix of happiness and wistfulness. She's clearly fond of both but content to remain on the sidelines, enjoying the sight of Lucy's happiness.

YOUNG LUCY
(looking back at Angela)
Hey, Angela! Why don't you come over and play with us?

YOUNG ANGELA
(shaking her head with a soft smile)
I'm okay. You two have fun.

Lucy and Neil continue their playful swing competition, their faces filled with joy. Angela remains in the background, silently cherishing the moment of seeing her sister so happy.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - DAY

Neil snaps out of his daydream, his heart heavy with nostalgia and the bittersweet memories of his childhood. He looks at his phone, contemplating sending Angela a message.

NEIL
(to himself)
I wonder if she's thinking about Lucy too.

He starts typing a message to Angela.

NEIL (TEXT)
Hey, Angela. Just thinking about our trip and... Lucy. Hope you're doing well.

He hesitates for a moment before hitting send, then leans back, reflecting on the bond he now shares with Angela, rooted in their shared past and the memories of Lucy.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Neil is riding his bike down a quiet street, a thoughtful expression on his face. He arrives at Angela's house and parks his bike in the driveway. He takes a deep breath and walks up to the front door, knocking gently.

ANGELA
(opening the door)
Neil? What's up?

NEIL
(smiling warmly)
Hi, Angela. I was thinking about our trip and Lucy. I have an idea I'd like to share with you.

Angela steps outside, looking curious.

ANGELA
What's the idea?

NEIL
(pulling out his bike key)
I remember how much fun Lucy and I used to have riding bikes around the park. I thought it might be nice to do that again, just the two of us, to honor those memories.

Angela looks intrigued and a bit nostalgic.

ANGELA
(softly)
That sounds like a beautiful idea. But... are you sure you want to do it today?

NEIL
(nodding)
Yes. I think it would be a meaningful way to remember Lucy and the good times we shared. Just for old times' sake.

Angela considers this for a moment, then nods with a smile.

ANGELA
Alright, let's do it. I'll get my bike.

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - DAY

Angela quickly grabs her bike and a helmet. Neil waits outside, adjusting his own bike's gear. Angela comes out, and they both prepare to head off.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Neil and Angela ride their bikes side by side down the street, the sun shining warmly. They follow the same route Neil used to take with Lucy, passing familiar landmarks.

NEIL

(looking around)

This used to be one of our favorite paths. I remember how we'd race each other to the park.

ANGELA

(smiling)

I can almost picture it. Lucy was always so full of energy. It's nice to be able to do this again.

They ride in comfortable silence for a moment, enjoying the nostalgic trip down memory lane. The rhythm of the bikes and the gentle breeze create a sense of tranquility.

NEIL

(sighing contentedly)

I'm really glad we did this. It feels like a way to reconnect with those happy memories.

ANGELA

(looking at Neil)

It does. Thank you for inviting me. It's been nice to share this moment with you.

They reach the park, stopping by a familiar spot where they take a brief rest. Neil looks at Angela with appreciation.

NEIL

You know, I think Lucy would have loved seeing us here, sharing this moment.

ANGELA

(looking around)

Yes, she would have. And I think she'd be happy to know we're remembering her in this way.

They sit on a nearby bench, taking in the view of the park. The scene is peaceful, and the connection they share feels deeper as they reflect on the past together.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Neil and Angela sit on the bench, the sun setting in the distance. The park is bathed in a warm, golden light, creating a serene and beautiful atmosphere.

NEIL
(smiling softly)
I'm really glad we did this, Angela.
It's been a journey, hasn't it?

ANGELA
(nodding)
It has. From our first awkward meeting to this moment. It feels like we've come full circle.

They share a quiet moment, both reflecting on their past and the journey they've been on together.

NEIL
(turning to Angela)
You know, through all of this, I've realized how much you mean to me. It's not just about remembering Lucy. It's about the connection we've built and the person you are.

Angela looks at Neil, her eyes filled with emotion.

ANGELA
(nearly whispering)
Neil, I feel the same way. You've been a constant presence, and I'm grateful for every moment we've shared.

Neil takes Angela's hand, squeezing it gently.

NEIL
(softly)
I think Lucy brought us together for a reason. To find something meaningful in each other.

Angela smiles, her eyes glistening with unshed tears.

ANGELA
(smiling)
I believe that too.

They sit in comfortable silence, watching the sun dip below the horizon. The park is quiet now, just the two of them and the gentle rustling of leaves in the breeze.

NEIL
(standing up)
Come on, let's take one last ride
around the park.

Angela nods, standing up and getting on her bike. Neil does the same, and they ride together, side by side, around the park one final time.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

Neil and Angela ride back to Angela's house, the streetlights casting a soft glow. They stop in front of her house, dismounting their bikes.

ANGELA
(turning to Neil)
Thank you, Neil. For everything.

NEIL
(smiling)
Thank you, Angela. For being part of
this journey.

They share a heartfelt hug, holding each other close. When they finally pull apart, there's a sense of peace and closure.

ANGELA
Goodnight, Neil.

NEIL
Goodnight, Angela.

Angela goes inside, and Neil watches her for a moment before riding back to his own home.

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Neil enters his apartment, a contented smile on his face. He looks at a picture of Lucy and himself from their childhood, now framed on his shelf.

NEIL
(to the picture)
Thank you, Lucy.

He sets the picture down and looks out the window, feeling a deep sense of peace and connection.

EXT. PARK - DAY - FLASHBACK

A brief flashback shows young Neil and young Lucy playing in the park, their laughter echoing in the air. Young Angela watches from a distance, smiling.

INT. NEIL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Neil sits down on his couch, his phone buzzing with a message from Angela.

ANGELA (TEXT)
Just wanted to say I'm thinking of
you. Goodnight.

Neil smiles, typing a quick response.

NEIL (TEXT)
Goodnight, Angela.

He sets his phone down, feeling content. The journey has been long, but it has led to something beautiful and meaningful.

FADE OUT.

THE END.