

CONTINUED:

GRAMMA

Who?

DEAN

Walter, he's the gentlemen that just moved in across the hall about a month ago.

GRAMMA

Oh, I don't know anything about anyone named Walter.

DEAN

Hey, can I ask you something else? What's the story with that girl that was in here like a month ago. The young blonde. I gave her my card but she never called. What's her name?

EXT. BUS STOP. AFTERNOON. 6 YEARS EARLIER.

Cindy runs to make the bus.

GRAMMA (V.O.)

Cindy.

She boards the bus.

INT/EXT. BUS - LATE AFTERNOON*

The bus drives away. Inside, Dean stands. He is a little down. He feels around in his pocket. Finds the locket. He puts it on. The bus comes to a stop. A few passengers get on. One of them is Cindy. Dean watches her pay her fare and move to the back of the bus without noticing him. She has headphones on.

He sits with his ukulele not believing his luck. He gathers the courage to walk toward her.

The moving bus throws his balance. He stands over her for a moment. Cindy senses somebody in her space. She looks up. Recognizes him, but can't place it.

DEAN

Do you think I could sit down because all these other seats are taken?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINDY

Okay...

DEAN

Hey, thanks...

She moves her bag off the seat. Dean sits.

DEAN (cont'd)

You know I just talked to your grandmother...

Cindy looks taken aback.

DEAN (cont'd)

That sounds weird, huh?

CINDY

Yeah.

DEAN

Okay let me put it into context. I went out there to see Walter who's not there anymore. That's why I talked to her... You know what happened to that guy Walter?

CINDY

Yeah, you know what happened to that guy walter?

DEAN

No, what happened to that guy Walter?

She makes a slice across her throat.

DEAN (cont'd)

You gotta do it like that?

CINDY

What do you expect?

DEAN

What do you mean?

CINDY

They're old! Do you want to live like that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEAN

In that home?

CINDY

Yeah.

DEAN

No I don't... But I'm not getting old and he's a dummy for dying.

CINDY

Walter's a dummy for dying?

DEAN

Yeah.

CINDY

What are you gonna do, wise guy?

DEAN

Not do it... Are you gonna die?

CINDY

Definitely.

DEAN

Hmm? What'd you say?

CINDY

I said definitely.

DEAN

Well with that kind of attitude you will. Don't do it! It's for suckers. Don't do it.

CINDY

What are you gonna do?

DEAN

Just not do it.

Dean feels for the locket around his neck. He takes it off.

DEAN (cont'd)

I went out there to give him this. Isn't that nice?

CINDY

Is that him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DEAN

Yeah, and his lady. Isn't he handsome?

CINDY

Look at her she's so pretty.

DEAN

So she's probably nuts then...

Cindy is confused by this line of rationale.

DEAN (cont'd)

(explains himself)

In my experience the prettier a girl is, the more nuts she is. Which makes you insane... You're probably nutty-coo-coo crazy... Its not your fault. Everybody treats you different. Like you make jokes and people laugh anyway even though they're not funny. That's gotta make you nuts.

CINDY

I like how you can compliment and insult someone at the same time. In equal measure.

DEAN

What's an insult about that?

CINDY

That I'm crazy and I'm not funny.

DEAN

I don't know if you're not funny, tell me a joke.

CINDY

So there's a child molester and a little boy walking into the woods. The child molester and the little boy keep walking further and further and its getting darker and darker and they're going deeper and deeper into the woods and the little boy looks up at the child molester and he says, "gee mister I'm getting scared!" And the child molester looks down at him and says, "you think you're scared kid? I gotta walk outta here alone."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Cindy laughs. Dean does not.

CINDY (cont'd)
You don't think that's funny?

DEAN
No. I'm sorry.

Dean starts laughing.

CINDY
I do.

EXT. TOWN STREETS - DUSK TO DAWN

Dean and Cindy wander side by side down the sidewalks and streets of the town, lost together in conversation...

DEAN
You get along with your grandma huh?

CINDY
Yeah, she makes me laugh... Nobody else talks in my family. And when they talk, they just yell.

DEAN
I'm never getting married.

EXT. ICE CREAM SHOP. NIGHT. 6 YEARS EARLIER.

Dean and Cindy eat ice cream. Dean has a banana split. Cindy has a twist cone dipped in rainbow sprinkles.

DEAN
This is a nice place you live. You like it?

CINDY
It's alright.

DEAN
Where you wanna go?

CINDY
I wanna go away to school.

DEAN
What are you gonna study?

(CONTINUED)