

COLE

Really?

MALCOLM

And you know what else?

COLE

What?

MALCOLM

Tommy Tammsimo sucked big time.

Cole smiles huge. Beat. Cole's sword drags on the tile as he continues to circle around the hall. We get the idea he doesn't want to be still.

COLE

...Maybe we can pretend we're going to see each other tomorrow?

Cole glances at Malcolm.

COLE

Just for pretend.

Beat. Malcolm exhales very slowly as he gets up.

MALCOLM

Okay, Cole, I'm going to go now...  
I'll see you tomorrow.

Cole watches as Malcolm walks down the stairs to the entrance. Cole stops moving.

COLE

(soft)

See you tomorrow.

Malcolm's face shows his losing battle against his emotions. He doesn't turn to look back.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR - LATE AFTERNOON

A rain-soaked bridge. A two-lane road merges to one lane around a severe car accident. A rear-ended car has jumped the sidewalk and hit the guard rail of the bridge. The driver is helped out by police. He's shaken but okay. Police flares guide the cars as they crawl by.

Lynn and Cole are standing still in bumper-to-bumper traffic.

Lynn leans her chin on the steering wheel. She tries to stare through the layer of water on the glass. She hits the windshield wipers.

LYNN

I hope nobody got hurt.

Beat. Lynn glances over to Cole who sits in his seat silently.

LYNN

You're very quiet.  
(beat)  
You're mad I missed the play,  
aren't you?

Cole shakes his head, "No."

LYNN

I have two jobs, baby. You know how important they are for us.

Beat.

LYNN

I'd give anything to have been there.

COLE

I'm ready to communicate with you now.

Beat.

LYNN

Communicate?

COLE

Tell you my secrets.

The way he says the words gives Lynn a chill.

LYNN

What is it?

Cole takes a long time.

COLE

You know that accident up there?

LYNN

(confused)

Yeah.

COLE

Someone got hurt.

LYNN

They did?

COLE

A lady. She died.

LYNN

Oh my God.

Lynn leans over the steering wheel. She wipes the windshield with her palm to see better.

LYNN

You can see her?

COLE

Yes.

Lynn gazes out the windshield at the line of red tail lights.

Beat.

LYNN

Where is she?

COLE

Standing next to my window.

A WOMAN IN HER LATE FORTIES, HELMET CRACKED, HAIR MATTED WITH RAIN AND BLOOD, STANDS STARING THROUGH COLE'S PASSENGER WINDOW.

Lynn looks over slowly. She doesn't see anything outside his window. She eyes Cole.



LYNN  
Cole, you're scaring me.

COLE  
They scare me too sometimes.

LYNN  
They?

COLE  
Dead people.

LYNN  
Dead people?

COLE  
Ghosts.

Beat.

LYNN  
You see ghosts, Cole?

COLE  
They want me to do things for them.

LYNN  
They talk to you?

Cole nods, "Yes."

LYNN  
They tell you to do things?

Cole nods "Yes" again. Lynn becomes upset. She nods with grave understanding. Cole watches her.

COLE  
What are you thinking, Momma?

LYNN  
...I don't know.

COLE  
You think I'm a freak?

Lynn's eyes moves to Cole.

LYNN  
Look at my face.

Cole gazes at her intense expression.

LYNN  
I would never think that about you  
... ever... Got it?

COLE  
Got it.

BEAT. Cole smiles a tiny smile. Lynn glances down.

LYNN  
Just let me think for a second.

She drowns in her thoughts. Beat.

COLE  
Grandma says hi.

Lynn looks up sharply.

COLE

She says she's sorry for taking the bumble bee pendant. She just likes it a lot.

LYNN

What?

COLE

Grandma comes to visit me sometimes.

Lynn becomes still. Her face is unreadable. When she speaks, her words are extremely controlled.

LYNN

Cole, that's very wrong. Grandma's gone. You know that.

COLE

I know.

Beat.

COLE

She wanted me to tell you--

LYNN

(soft)

Cole, please stop.

COLE

She wanted me to tell you, she saw you dance.

Lynn's eyes lock on Cole's.

COLE

She said when you were little, you and her had a fight right before your dance recital. You thought she didn't come to see you dance. She did.

Lynn brings her hands to her mouth.

COLE

She hid in the back so you wouldn't see... She said you were like an angel.

Lynn begins to cry.

COLE

She said, you came to her where they buried her. Asked her a question... She said the answer is "Everyday."

Lynn covers her face with her hands. The tears roll out through her fingers.

COLE

(whispers)

What did you ask?

Beat. Lynn looks at her son. She barely gets the words out.

LYNN

(crying)

Do I make her proud?

Cole moves closer to Lynn. She cradles him in her arms. Mother and son hold each other tight.

WE PULL BACK FROM THE WINDSHIELD, BACK PAST THE FRONT BUMPER WHERE THE FIGURE OF THE BLOODED WOMAN STANDS STARING AT COLE AND HIS MOTHER.

WE SEE A MANGLED BIKE PULLED OUT FROM THE REAR-ENDED CAR ON THE SIDEWALK. WE MOVE UP AND AWAY FROM THE RAIN-SOAKED BRIDGE.

CUT TO:

EXT. MALCOLM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Malcolm walks quietly down the sidewalk towards his home.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Malcolm enters the living room and smiles at what he sees.

Anna is asleep in a chair. She's curled up in a ball. In a way, she looks like a little girl.

Their WEDDING VIDEO PLAYS SOFTLY ON THE TELEVISION.

Malcolm watches himself and Anna cutting their wedding cake. THE CROWD APPLAUDS AS THEY FEED EACH OTHER PIECES.

Malcolm turns from the television and takes a seat next to Anna. He gazes upon his wife softly.

MALCOLM  
(whispers)  
Anna, I've been so lost.  
(beat)  
I need my best friend.

Silence. Malcolm gazes for a beat before looking down.

ANNA  
I miss you.

Malcolm's eyes move back up. He looks at his sleeping wife. ANNA'S TALKING IN HER SLEEP.

Malcolm can't believe it.

MALCOLM  
I miss you.

Beat. Her lips move again. Eyes never open.

ANNA  
Why, Malcolm?

MALCOLM  
What, Anna? What did I do? What's made you so sad?

Beat.

ANNA  
Why did you leave me?

MALCOLM  
I didn't leave you.