



Scripts.com

One More Try

By Unknown

Hon?

Hon, wake up! We'll be late!

Wake up!

Hon!

- You wait!

- No.

Hon, wait!

Hon, it must be work.

Place it on my table.

I'm on my way. Okay, bye.

- Good morning, ma'am.

- Erica.

- Sit up straight.

- What is it?

C'mon.

Is this it, Ma'am?

That'll do. Thank you.

- Is Jeff's gift in the car already?

- Yes, it is.

Okay.

Please tell Hazel I'm sorry

I won't be able to attend the party.

Okay.

I packed food in the kitchen
for my husband.

- Put it in his car.

- Okay.

- Thank you.

- What is it?

I made you tuna sandwich.

You eat too much fastfood.

I also packed fruits and fresh juice.

You should take less softdrinks.

I only do once a week.

- Vitamins.

- How's the promotion?

Think you'll get it?

I hope so.

No doubt. I'm sure you'll get it.

You think so?

Of course.

When will you ever slow down?

Would you want me to?

I'd like that.

I can be your sexy wife by day,
and your dirty mistress by night.

Why can't it be the whole day?!

All day?

Botch ok, Uncle Tristan is here.

Botch ok, take your vitamin s.

Pass the ball!

He has not taken his vitamin s.

- Take this first.

- Take it now...

- Wow!

- I am strong now!

- Strong!

' Are you?

- You smell!

- Here, finish this.

- Good morning.

- Good morning.

Botch ok, I have to leave now.

Yes.

Be a good boy.

- Promise.

- Promise?

- Don't forget your medicines.

- Yes.

Grace, do what you have to do.

Remember, it's now or never.

Are you sure

you don't want me to go with you?

There's no need.

Aren't you going to La Union tomorrow?

I don't have to.

I can go after you.

Don't bother. I can do this.

Give me a call

as soon as you arrive in Manila.

You want me to call you

when I get there?

Yes.

And before I sleep?

Yes.

When I wake up in the morning?

Of course.

Before I eat?

Sure.
Before I take a bath?
I'd like that!
Why are you still here?
Weren't you in a hurry?
Where's your Madam?
She went back in.
Hon?
Hon?
I thought you already left.
I just had my period.
Hon, I'm sorry.
Okay. It's okay.
I'm tired of trying.
No, it's okay.
It will come. Okay?
Come on, let's go.
Let's go.
The Pediatrician is right, Grace.
The blood bank will run out of supply
if you'll just rely on blood transfusion!
What your child needs
is bone marrow transplant.
That is the solution
to Severe Aplastic Anemia.
All of you were tested
but no one's match!
You 're hoping for a don or?
You have better chances
at winning the lottery.
What can we do?
Look for Batchok's father.
Congratulations everyone!
We did it again!
But it's just the start of our success.
Because soon, we're going to
launch Thompson & Grey Singapore.
Good job everyone!
Let's take over Asia!
Great presentation!
I'm sure we'll make it big in Singapore!
I'm sure we will, Ma'am!
Right team?
. Yes!

. Yes!

Thank you for approving
my emergency loan.

My husband can have his surgery.

Thank you so much.

- It's nothing.

- Thank you.

- Let me know. Give him my regards.

- Thank you.

Don't cry.

You know I can't accept this.

I think it's time.

I need to do this for my husband.

And the baby is long overdue.

Jaoq, I understand.

Who doesn't want to have a family?

But how sure are you

this is what you really want?

You know you don't have to compromise.

You don't even need to apologize

for your success.

Especially now that you're up

for another promotion.

And may I remind you that the

Singapore expansion is also your baby?

This is also difficult for me.

But I have to do this.

You know why.

Hi, Hon, I'm at the office.

I'll see you tonight at dinner.

Did you confirm our booking?

Not yet, Sir.

Okay, just cancel it.

Yes, Sir.

Please sign this.

- Okay.

- Thank you

Grace?

Edward.

How are you?

It's been like what? 5, 6?

6 years.

You? How are you?

I'm fine.

HAPPY-

Are you married?

No.

Single.

But I have a boyfriend.

That's nice.

And I have a son.

He's 5 years old.

He's sick.

He needs the help of his father.

Hi, Hon, are you on your way?

I have a situation.

We need to talk.

Botch ok has Severe Aplastic Anemia.

He has to undergo

bone marrow transplant.

We have to help him.

Of course!

He's your son.

All I have to do

is undergo tissue-typing,

to see if I'm a match.

And if you are?

If I am, they will harvest my bone marrow
and transfer it to him.

And then we save a life.

It's important for me

to do it here in Manila.

We can help him better here.

I hope you don't mind me asking,
but why did you

tell my husband just now?

Why did you ask for help only now?

I don't know.

I was proud.

It's my fault.

I should have done this sooner.

Please don't think

I'm here to bother you.

I just need your help very badly.

I don't mean to cause trouble.

No.

You will not cause trouble

if you'll only get what you need.

How did you get here?
I'm with my driver.
What are you doing here?
I love you, Jacq.
How was your trip?
It was okay,
only there was heavy traffic.
The tissue-typing will take 5 days
so I decided to go home.
I hope Edward's a match,
so this will all be over.
I will go with you to Manila.
That's a good idea.
I missed you.
I missed you more.
How's the "mestizo"?
Very successful.
Wealthy.
And handsome, too.
Is he?
But not as handsome as you are!
I know.
And he's married. Wife's beautiful.
More beautiful than you?
No.
Sexier than you?
I'm sexier.
They have to catch the Adarn a bird
so the King will get well.
The King's sons went
to a mountain faraway,
but they all fell asleep.
How is the King going
to get well now, Mother?
The King has another son.
He is Prince Juan.
He is the only hope for the King.
So tonight, pray that the King
will get well, all right?
The King will get well, Mama.
That's why you need to pray
before you sleep.
Edward, Jacq,
this is Tristan, my boyfriend.

Edward.
Where's Botch ok?
He's in Baguio with his grandmother.
We just checked in at a hotel.
Where is Dra. Diesta's clinic?
I'm sorry, Mr. Mendoza.
Unfortunately, you are not a match.
But don '1 lose hope.
It's not a hopeless case.
If Botchok will have a sibling,
we will harvest
the bone marrow from him.
We have two options.
One is in-vitro fertilization.
We will take Edward's sperm cells,
and Grace's egg cells.
It's quite expensive.
That's not really an issue.
What if the in-vitro fails?
Well, that leads us to
the second option - the natural way.
The natural way?
Yes. Copulate, breed,
mate, screw, fuck, sex.
What can be more natural than that?
It has high er success rate.
But in your case,
it seems more complicated too.
It won't be complicated.
Because it's never going to happen.
You're a good doctor, it will work.
Seriously, Jacq?
Another child?
Yes, I don't have a family.
But I get it! I do!
I understand the gravity of the situation
that the child needs a donor.
But it's not that simple.
The donor will be the sibling
of the son your husband had...
with that woman, that barrio lady!
What I find totally unbelievable is that
you are actually considering this!
What do you want me to say?

Can I say no to them?
The child could die if we refuse to help!
And the child could die
even if you helped!
I don't know what to do.
How can you even say no
to a mother with a dying child?
And to my husband who has
long wanted a child I can't give?
And this is your compromise?
You trust that woman?
She's not just any woman.
It's the same woman who
almost ruined your life back then.
Can't you see, Jacq?
The child you are trying to save...
may be the same child
who will destroy your family!
Grace, I think you're still
in love with him.
Obstetricians are experts
on the uterus, not on the heart.
What does Tristan mean in your life?
I love him.
When this is all over,
I will marry him.
But why did you not
run after Edward back then?
He was not yet married then!
You could have had him!
For what?
I got through it, didn't I?
If it weren't for my son,
I wouldn't have contacted them.
Exactly my point]
That's what I mean by the natural way.
It's easy to pretend one's untainted.
But this is a matter of life and death!
It's no longer matters
what's immoral and unethical.
What matters is the life of my godchild!
Yes. I am ready.
Just make sure you don't have
unfinished business with Edward.

Because when you have sex,
it's not just the sperms and eggs meeting,
but also your heart, mind, body, and soul
and everything in-between.

Can you handle it?

I can!

Are you sure you can?

Yes, I can.

I will do everything for my son.

Th en it's done!

Grace, you can do it!

You we

Crazy'

Hon?

You'll see your son soon.

I can't believe this is happening.

He's very sick.

I'm afraid that...

We'll help him in everything.

We'll not refuse him that.

And please remember

you're not alone in this.

You have me.

Finally, we're here!

- Get off! I'll just get your bag.

- I'll be with you in awhile.

Son, your towel!

Finish this so you can

take your medicines.

Grace, Jacq's here.

Jacq.

How did you like the place?

It's huge, and everything is nice.

But isn't this too much?

No. Edward just wants

to make it up to his son.

Actually, he's on his way here.

Jacq, this is Batch ok.

Hi.

I'm your Aunt Jacq.

- Be careful!

- Not too fast!

Grace, I'll be over there.

See you at home.

Botch ok, come h ere,
I'll tell you something.
How are you feeling?
Do you feel okay?
Yes.
Do you remember what
you always ask me about?
Yes.
About your father?
He's here.
- Do you want to meet him?
- Yes.
He's your Papa Edward.
Go to him, Botchok.
Papa...
Botch ok?
- Wait a second, son.
- Mom, hurry!
Be careful!
It's beautiful here Papa!
Don't go far. I'm just right here.
Hello?
Don 'l tell me you pushed through with it?
Marga, relax!
The boy just wants to swim.
And besides, this is a good opportunity
for Edward to bond with his son.
That's exactly the problem!
You give them what they want!
The next thing you know,
you've already given away your husband
without you even knowing it!
You know what
you're getting melodramatic.
We're just having fun. Okay?
We both brought adobo.
So it seem s.
Thank you. Botch ok is very happy.
I'm sorry you had to skip work today.
I'm trying my best
to be a supportive wife.
Edward is lucky to have you.
Papa, the score is 1-0.
- Catch up!

- I will.
What is my favorite color?
Red.
Blue.
Papa is correct!
Okay!
Isn't red your favorite color?
Blue is my new favorite.
You changed it?
Who's my favorite superhero?
Superhero?
It's Thor, right?
You know who.
Thor!
Uncle Tristan is correct!
Yes! Really you!
- Are we going back here?
- Botchok?
- Yes, we are. Wear your jacket.
- Wear your jacket.
Have you been together a long time?
Yes.
Why haven't you gotten married yet?
When the child gets well, we will.
Are you really that kind?
I love Grace, and I love Botch ok.
And you, why are you agreeing to this?
Agreement is different from tolerance.
And tolerance is different
from suffering in silence.
I can suffer in silence
for the one I love.
That's easy to say.
But for how long?
I don't know.
Because if I knew,
then it can't be love.
- How are you feeling?
- Jacq, he's dizzy!
Jacq, he's dizzy!
Botch ok.
- Tristan...
- Does he have fever?
- Where's his medicine?

- It's here.
- When are we going home?
- Yes, Botch ok.
Don't you like it here?
I miss Grandma and my friends.
Com e.
You know why we're here, don't you?
I do. I'm sick.
When I'm well, we'll go home.
We'll go home! We will!
Of course, we will.
We have to pray harder.
Yes.
Let's pray that you will get well.
Jesus, make me well so I can go home
to see my Grandmother and my friends.
I'm sorry but
the in-vitro failed again.
We can keep on trying but like I said,
there are no guarantees.
We'll try it again.
Let's do it again.
Huh?
Grace?
What?
Your call!
If you're willing to take the risk.
My opinion is,
the second option is not all that bad.
You know it's just sex.
It'll take 5-10 minutes,
after you get off, it's done!
I don't get your obsession with my husband
having sex with your friend!
I don't know about you
but I am offended...
by the idea and by you!
Jacq.
Jacq.
Why do I feel we are
at their beck-and-call?
We do what they want!
Tissue-typing, in-vitro, sure!
I agree and support you!

But why do I feel I am the villain here?!

No one's saying that.

She was just giving us our options.

- What options?

- We have the final say.

- Options should mean many choices!

- What is it, then?

- We are decent, educated...

- Yes, I know!

And we have money.

We can bring the boy to the US!

But do we have the time?

Can we do that right now?

No, we can't!

- Time! Huh?

- Why do you make it sound
like we don't have a choice?

I hate that feeling!

Because you're overreacting!

Why do I feel that

why you don't oppose this...

is because you actually want to do it?

What did you say?

Stop it.

Shut up!

We may never run out of money.

But my patience will!

What time is it?

Stop.

Stop it!

I forgot.

I shouldn't be the one
to get you pregnant.

What is about Your pregnancy is delicate
that you don 'l understand.

You should be resting.

You've been working all your life.

Now is the chance,

especially at this time.

I will finish what I started.

Failure is not an option.

You know my baby is important
and I'm doing this for him.

I don't want him to go through

what I experienced.
I don 'l want a difficult life.
I don 'l want him to beg and just
swallow what's handed him.
I just want this baby
to have a better life.
What kind of mother am I
to give up easily?
I don't know anymore.
I don't know who can help me.
I will not forgive myself
should anything bad happen to my son.
Have faith. He will not abandon us.
Let us just do what is right.
I'm close to losing sight
of what's right.
What do {need to do?
I almost want to sell myself
to save my son.
You're right, Grace. Every moth er
will do everything for their child.
But, don't forget that most women will
also kill just to protect their husbands.
And remember, no trespassing.
Learn to knock before you enter.
Don 'l just barge in.
Ma'am, Ma'am Grace is here.
Looks like they'll be late.
Have some snack,
I'll just finish this up.
This'll be quick.
Jacq, we're running out of time.
I need Edward.
Botch ok needs him.
Even briefly.
Even for just a night.
Lend me your husband.
No.
I will not.
I will get down on my knees.
I will do everything you want.
Don't both er.
I don't even have to explain myself.
I don't deny your son his father.

But as a wife, I have every right
to deny you my husband.
I know what happened with Grace
in the past was a mistake.
I cannot correct it
with another mistake.
I'm just worried
how Jacq's gonna take all this.
She stuck it out with you
since college.
You might be pushing her too far.
I know.
But my conscience can't take it.
So what are you planning to do now?
I don't know.
Or maybe I do.
It's just that I don't want to admit it.
I will not let my son die.
Not this time.
Let's play here.
- Yes, Sir?
- May I see the big, brown one?
This one?
Hey?
Nanny, the child fell down!
Nanny!
That's Botch ok!
Sir! sm
Sir, Batch ok is in side!
He's unconscious!
- Where is he?
- Botchok is inside! He's unconscious!
Botch ok!
- Botch ok!
- Botch ok!
Wake up!
Botch ok!
- What happened here?
- He just collapsed.
Get out of my way!
- Oh dear! Botch ok!
- Botch ok!
Botch ok!
Doc!

What happen ed to the boy?
I don't know, he collapsed.
We'll take a look.
Where's Botch ok?
I'm the mother. How is he?
He's still unconscious. Excuse us.
He has severe aplastic anemia.
Alright.
What happen ed?
He fell unconscious.
Okay, adjust the oxygen mask
and the IV.
Botch ok?
What do you mean you approve,
but on your terms?
So...
Jacq, don't make things harder.
Come on!
Take it or leave it.
Th at way, ma'am.
Where are they?
They left a while back.
Here are the keys.
So it's negative.
Well, it's not the end of the world.
Singapore is near. And so is the US.
We can bring the boy there.
We can actually stay there
while Botch ok is having treatment.
Wait...
We do not have visas yet.
We can legally adopt the child.
No. Botch ok is not up for adoption.
We're running out of options.
And it's the best we can offer.
I am saving my child,
not giving him away.
Indefinite leave?
Where are you going?
Are you going with Jacq to Singapore?
I wanna be with my son.
I sure hope you know
what you're doing.
Prince Juan took his knife,

cut himself,
then poured lime juice over it
to keep himself awake.
That's painful, Mother. I can't do it.
Sure you can.
The King has to get well, doesn't he?
No matter how painful,
Prince Juan will have to bear it.
Right son?
Thank you, Mama.
For what?
Because I'm well now.
Of course, my son. You're well now.
How many times do I have to tell you
you're just wasting money for nothing?
He needs the operation.
You just have to do it again.
There is no plan B.
Why did you let
the wife orchestrate it?
Definitely, you can't really do well
in that situation.
And you know that she is
an overprotective paranoid wife.
What's our winning strategy this time?
One more try? How many more tries?!
If you want to make a scene,
spare my friend.
You were talking about having sex with
my husband and now you're shamefaced?
I didn't know you subscribed
to unlimited sex with my husband...
and you want to use it all up.
Don't push me to the edge.
Wait a minute.
I came to you. I told you my problem.
It's your husband's son who is ill here,
not just anybody.
Did you think I liked it?
That I enjoyed that night?
You treated me like a dog
you gave a scrap bone to...
after you had your share.
It may look like it.

But the scrap bone I gave you,
it was mine...
It's my husband you almost
stole away from me.
Did you think I already forgot that?
I didn't know he had you back then!
And when I knew, did I bother you?
Didn't I just keep quiet?
Which you should have just done!
I am a mother!
But why do I even
expect you to understand?
You never had a child
who struggled to live!
You do not know what you're saying.
You don't know what I went through.
You borrowed my husband. And I agreed.
You asked for one night,
and now you want to keep him?
Who are you? Are you God
who can control your son's life?
If he'll live, he will.
If he'll die, accept it!
Just try to take my husband from me.
Why did you do that?
Why did you have to provoke her?
Did it help?
I know and understand.
That's why I agreed to everything.
But it's not my fault if she has
faulty reproductive system.
Reproductive system.
Who are you to talk that way?
So, it's my fault?
I'm the one at fault here?
It's my fault that
I can't give you a son?
Before you tell me that,
I hope you remember...
that you had that child
because you cheated on me!
So you wanted to get even?
Was that it?
Was that why you had our baby aborted?

It was not an abortion...

- Then what?

- It was a miscarriage!

A miscarriage?

The doctors told you it was
a delicate pregnancy but what did you do?
You didn't listen to me.

I asked you,

I begged you to quit working.

But you didn't. What did you do?

You chose your career. You chose your job.

Th at fucking career of yours!

I chose to work so I could...

- give our baby a better life!

- What life? What now?

We almost had it, what now?

Nothing!

What life are you talking about? None!

You don't know what you're saying because
you didn't go through what I went through!
You don't know how hard it is to be
treated like trash because I was orphan ed.

When I learned I was pregnant, and
we were not ready, I couldn't quit my job.

Was I wrong? Was it wrong to want
abetter life for my child?

Who wants to lose a child?

As your wife, did I fail you?

I try so hard, so hard to be perfect.

I don't want a perfect wife.

All I need is a happy family.

Can you give me that?

Madam, everything you need is here -
ticket, investor's brief, and budget.

Okay.

Madam, I'll just wait in the car.

Hon, I'm leaving for Singapore.

But if you want me to stay,
just say it.

No, I think you need to go.

I think we need this.

We need space.

Go now, or you'll be late.

Go on.

Go on.

Madam Jacq has been calling,
asking for you.

Grace?

Grace, than k you.

Botch ok's birth day is soon.

I was thinking of giving him something.

A birthday party, perhaps?

Anywhere is fine with me.

It can be in Baguio, or anywhere.

You'll go to Baguio?

Of course.

If it's alright with you.

Of course.

Everythinge fine here.

The office is looking great.

Actually, you should come.

This weekend?

Jacq, it's the boy's birthday.

All right.

Edward, tell me when you have free time.

I can make arrangements.

I can file for leave.

Okay. We'll see.

I have to go, Jacq. Bye.

Bye.

Why don't you just go to Singapore?

It's only 3 hours away.

We're not okay.

Everything's a mess.

I love Jacq.

It's not gonna change.

I'm just very confused.

Have you decided on the party theme?

Is it necessary?

Of course.

- Like superheroes and stuff?

- Yes.

What does Botch ok like?

I will have to ask him.

We can also set up fireworks.

Fireworks.

- Can you really manage?

- Sure, we can.

- Can we have it here?
- Yes.
- It's attractive with more lights.
- Yes, and we can add more.
Isn't this too grand
for Botch ok's party?
Can we afford this?
Excuse us.
Okay.
It's not a problem because it's my
first time to throw a party for Botch ok.
It's my treat.
Botchok is fine
with Grandma Medy's cooking.
He likes that.
But now...
This is for the child.
Of course.
Anything for Botch ok.
The people from here are kind.
There is something in this place...
- Is it the pine trees?
- Pine trees?
Are you okay?
Fine, I'm good.
Do you feel cold?
Do you want your jacket back?
No. You can use it.
Do you want to go inside? Coffee?
I think I better go. I'll go ahead.
Are you sure?
Yeah. Alright, bye.
Wait...
There. You might need this.
All right.
Grace?
I'm fine.
Are you sure?
Yes, she's sure.
Okay.
Watch out.
Not all of us here are kind.
What's your problem?
You're drunk again. Go home!

What?! Didn't you have enough?!
Is it why you look like that?
Enough! Our guests are asleep!
I don't give a damn!
Let's get it on!
- What? You're hurting me!
- Let's get it on!
Enough!
Why don't you want me?
Is he a better lover?
You were begging him.
"Help me. Help my son. My son is sick. "
Now you're flirting!
What is your real plan?
Steal her husband?
Throw me and Jacq out? Just like that?
Are you a whore?
Did you really love me?
Or did you just use me...
and you're using your sick son
to flirt with him!
What?
Don't dare bring my son into this
because you don't have any right!
Do you know what hurts?
Jacq, Edward, everybody else
can call me a whore, it's fine!
B"! you?
Yes, I love you.
But I love my son more.
We're done.
Thanks for everything.
- Happy Birth day, Batch ok!!
- Happy Birth day, Batch ok!!
- Wow!
- Look how big your cake is!
Dance!
Eat first.
Papa, Mama...
Yes, son?
- This is fun. It's my first time
- Really?
To be with Papa.
It could have been more fun if

Aunt Jacq and Uncle Tristan were here.
What's important today is you.
If you're happy, we are happy.
- Smile now.
- Give me a kiss. That's sweet.
How about me?
Oh there!
Wow! Look, son!
Look Batch ok! Nice!
Th ere!
It's beautiful!
Thank you very much.
Are you the same daughter I raised?
I don't need you judging me right now.
I know what I'm doing.
I hope so.
I do hope so.
Now that's what I call the
best birthday party ever.
Especially the way he
and the guests looked.
Forthe success.
Congratulations!
I can vividly remember his happy face.
Especially when he saw his guests
and the decoration s, it was awesome.
He was in my arms, right?
I felt his excitement,
I felt his heart beat like it was
going to burst out of his chest...
I've never seen anyone that happy.
I've never seen our son that happy.
I've never been this happy.
Th an k you, Grace.
Thank you for this.
For everything.
For Botch ok.
Thank you for everything that you 'we...
for the opportunity that you've given...
for the family that you've...
Aren't you a prick?
You went to Baguio, did all you wan ted,
everything that could make you happy,
that could make you feel complete.

And then what?
And then what?
That's it! You left me
to handle all the problems.
Because that's what you're good at.
Making empty promises.
I don't know
when my son's going to go.
I don't know how long he'll live.
The son buries his mother.
The mother should not bury her son.
You want to make up for it?
- Do you? Answer me!
- Grace, that's enough.
- Save the life of my son.
- Grace, that's enough.
Save my son, please.
- Please. Save my son.
- Okay.
I love you, Jacq.
Marga, I'm tired please.
You can fire me if you want. It's okay.
I'll just call you later.
I'm so excited to go to Hong Kong.
Wait.
Jacq! Hi!
I hope we've patched things up.
Thanks to you, the problem's solved!
Botchok is going to get well!
This wouldn't have happened
if not for you.
Grace is finally pregnant.
Isn't that great?
We can all finally live in peace.
Really?
I just had a check up. I'm fine,
and looks like the baby's healthy.
The heart beats strong.
Well, finally. Grace, thank you.
Thanks for letting me know.
Thank you and to Jacq for all your help.
No problem.
I have to go now, it's getting late.
- Baguio is a long way from here.

- All right.
- Thank you.
- I'll see you out.
Are you on your way out too?
I'll go ahead. Thank you.
Archie, where's Edward?
- He is with Grace, isn't he?
- He just saw her out.
- You want me to call him?
- No.
Grace! Grace!
You slut!
I warn ed you!
Didn't I?
Face me, I'm talking to you!
How many times did you do it
with my husband?
Once, twice? Was it good?
Was it?!
Stop it! Jacq!
Let go of me!
You 're a scum!
You left me with nothing!
- Whore! Bitch!
- Let go of me!
I will kill you!
I will kill you, you bitch!
You're worthless!
I will kill you, bitch! You are cruel!
My baby!
Grace?
Help!
Hurry!
One, two, three...
What happen ed?
Check vital signs...
Okay Doc.
Oh God.
What happen ed?
Jacq?
It's okay.
How's my baby?
Everything's okay now.
The baby is safe.

I'm sorry.
You did everything you had to.
Am I still welcome?
You just lost your way.
I have just been waiting.
And still I am.
Waiting for you.
Sorry.
What's the reason?
Why did it happen?
There may be a reason.
There may be none.
But then, there's a reason
for everything.
That's why we get hurt.
Because we don't get what we ask for.
Because there are dreams
that remain dreams.
That's why sometimes, you no longer
know what's right from wrong.
But it's not wrong to make a mistake,
as long as you learn from them.
But second chances...
...you can choose to take them.
You can choose to give them.
We'll not let that chance pass us by.
If God doesn't give it to us,
we'll accept it.
What matters is us.
I can't wake up in the morning
without you beside me.
When we grow old,
I don't want to go here without you.
Of course.
I want us to be there for each other
no matter how old we are.
What if I can't carry you around?
- That's why!
- Maybe we can combine them!
No, we have a good theme.
But which one do you prefer?
Madam, you have a guest.
Jacq, Edward.
Grace.

I came here to apologize
for everything I did to both of you.
I'll understand
if you can't forgive me.
I just want you to understand
why I did what I did.
Thank you for everything.
I will forever be grateful
to the two of you for saving my son.
Grace, I'm sorry.
I made the biggest mistake.
I'm sure I'll never forgive myself
should anything happened to the baby.
I'm sorry.
Take care of our baby, will you?
Uncle Tristan!
Can I open the gift for baby Vernon?
Later when the guests arrive.
- Why did you show them the gifts already?
- He was excited.
Do we have enough utensils there?
- Vern on!
- Baby!
Did you feed him?
You 're sweaty!
Vern on!
Hello!
Aunt Jacq! Merry Christmas!
Merry Christmas!
- Merry Christmas!
- Oh, you're bigger.
Botchok, kiss papa!
- Your tummy's bigger!
- It is.
- Merry Christmas.
- Merry Christmas.
We brought some foods.
Thank you!
- Merry Christmas.
- Merry Christmas!
Merry Christmas!
In the name of the Father,
Son, Holy Spirit, Amen...
Lord Jesus, thank you for the food,

for Papa and Mama,
Uncle Tristan and Aunt Jacq...
Lord, bless me and everyone here.
Especially, Baby Vern on
and Aunt Jacq's baby.
Amen.