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# Running on Empty Dreams

By Nitara Lee Osbourne

Soon as we get settled  
in, we'll get you to a doctor.  
Hopefully, it won't  
cost too much  
So, this is it.  
Starting over?  
Are you scared?  
No, just day dreaming.  
Matt, be careful!  
Well, this is it.  
It's something.  
It's ours.  
Rent's cheap.  
Yeah, I guess it  
beats an apartment, right?  
Gotta get going. I'm late.  
For what?  
Gotta meet my new boss.  
I know, no business trips.  
Promise?  
I promise.  
Hey, a man's supposed to take  
care of his wife and kid.  
What's he worth if he can't do that, right?  
You're lucky to be alive  
after taking a fall like that.  
Mommy, can we go now?  
Yeah, in a minute, sweetie.  
Let me talk to him.  
Go sit over there.  
So, your husband doesn't have  
insurance with his job, what-  
No, well, he does.  
It's just it's \$500 a  
month for a family plan.  
Can't really afford that.  
Right, yeah. Insurance, ouch.  
Well, based on the reports that came back,  
it looks like you have thyroid cancer.  
It's a medullary thyroid cancer.  
It's genetic.  
It's really not that big a deal.  
From a financial standpoint,  
after the initial treatment,

which is only \$1,500,  
you're looking at maybe \$200 a month  
for the first six months  
for your office visits  
and your medication.  
That's with my discount.  
Am I gonna...  
Is this life threatening?  
Yes and no.  
Yes, if it goes untreated,  
but no if we take care of it right now.  
I don't have this kind of money.  
Well, this cancer could  
spread to your lymph nodes  
or other parts of your body.  
We're not going to know  
until we do more tests.  
It's not a death sentence,  
but it does need to be taken care of,  
and the fact that you've had hand tremors,  
you're tired, and you're  
dealing with weight loss  
leads me to believe that  
you're also dealing with  
some hyperthyroidism.  
So, what we need to do is  
to destroy the thyroid,  
and take care of both problems, no chemo.  
Son...  
You're kid is playing with my globe.  
Matt, grab your stuff, babe.  
Let's go.  
Thanks.  
One more thing.  
You're a runner, right?  
Uh-uh, no more.  
You're putting way too  
much stress on your body.  
I don't have the money to save you.  
Yeah, I know.  
I was going to get a job,  
but I don't want somebody else  
watching Matt after school.  
When I was in the

Marines, I solved problems,  
just like that.  
You see a problem, you fix it.  
In war, I was a hero.  
I bet you didn't know  
that about your dad, huh?  
You know what?  
I have heard all of this before, Corey.  
This is real life. I don't need a hero!  
Why'd you marry me?  
Are you serious?  
Why? Huh?  
Because you and  
I make sense, Corey.  
Okay? That's why.  
Daddy, what's the matter with Mommy?  
Just will have to see what he says.  
Okay.  
Syd.  
Daddy, you're home!  
Oh, hey, Corey's home.  
Okay. Let me call you back.  
All right, bye.  
Sydney, Hey Corey, I finished my script.  
This is the one that could make it.  
I feel it. I want you to read it.  
I've got news.  
I'm in a line for a promotion.  
A promotion, that's great.  
Hey bud. Whatcha doin'?  
Drawing.  
Can I help you?  
Mm-hmm.  
All right. Scootch over.  
You wanna go play?  
Go.  
Hey!  
Mommy, Mommy! He squirt me in the face!  
You okay?  
Did you get water in your eyes, babe?  
Tony, what are you doing?  
Mom, I'm just playing.  
It's okay. I think  
he actually liked it.

I'm sorry.  
It's okay.  
So why'd you guys move in here?  
A new job, or...?  
Actually, it was my husband's job.  
He's a private investigator.  
Oh, really? That  
must be really exciting.  
Yeah.  
Okay, well, this is me.  
This is it?  
Yeah, it's simple, but that's me.  
You wanna come in?  
Sure.  
Yeah.  
Come on in.  
Yay!  
Music time.  
You have a beautiful home.  
Thank you.  
So, what do you and  
your husband do for fun?  
We visit him in prison once a month.  
I'm sorry, Jane. I didn't know.  
No, it's okay. I'm a big girl.  
Are you a writer?  
What?  
Are you a writer?  
Oh, yeah, but screenwriter.  
Get out! Oh, my God.  
Sit, I have to show you something.  
This is so amazing because  
I'm a writer too.  
Well, actually, you know, poems and stuff.  
But, actually, let me show you.  
This one, read this one.  
Oh, this one. Yeah.  
It's from a long time ago, don't worry.  
It's just scars. I was a kid.  
Yeah, this one.  
Okay.  
Oh. I'll take him.  
Come here, Mr.  
Mr. Crabby Pants.

Oh, we've got a huge new pool,  
and a great new golf course.  
You're absolutely gonna love it.  
Oh, absolutely.  
It'll be the time of your life.  
I swear, the best time you'll  
ever have will be here.  
Excuse me, sir.  
Excuse me a second.  
I think I have a fire to put out.  
I'll call you back shortly.  
I need a raise  
without the promotion.  
Everybody needs more money, Corey,  
and you know the only way to  
get the smallest increase  
is to take on more work  
and travel all the time  
and take a promotion.  
How long have you been with the company?  
A year, year and a half?  
Eight years?  
You do good work, but you  
need to be a man about this.  
If you want more money,  
you need to do more work.  
Case closed.  
Let me ask you something, Bill.  
You ever been a hero?  
Excuse me? You mean like Superman?  
I served in the  
United States Marine Corps.  
Desert Storm, and I was a leader.  
I never let my unit down.  
I need you to let me be a hero again.  
Not going to happen.  
Oh, I got a whole new  
list of literary agents today,  
and Jane may even have  
some new contacts for me.  
It's like six degrees of  
separation, you know?  
Me and Mommy met new friends today.  
I see. That's nice.

You know, I can just see myself  
getting a contract, an agent, everything.  
Sydney, you're dying.  
You're thinking about  
being a star, Hollywood.  
Listen, I gotta go up to  
Utah for a week, tomorrow.  
You know, you promised  
that we would go hiking tomorrow.  
I'm doing the best I can.  
Feels like, like we're running out of time.  
I don't know if I can make an extra \$1,500  
in the next couple of months.  
I think there's \$500 credit left on here.  
Maybe that can be a down  
payment or something.  
I don't know.  
Why can't we just have fun?  
You know, maybe just one day a week.  
DUNCAN!  
I am not gonna die for nothing!  
Don't talk like that.  
I'm gonna get you outta here.  
I don't think I'm gonna make it.  
I can't feel anything below my waist.  
Come on. Now, let's go.  
Let's go!  
I can't. I gotta stop the bleeding.  
Get your goddamn  
shit together, jarhead!  
Fucking move!  
Come on, man. Come on.  
Come on!  
You have to be the  
healthiest person I know.  
I'd kill for a body like yours.  
Well?  
Well, what?  
Come on.  
Okay, it was really good.  
I was in fucking tears.  
You're not just  
saying that, are you?  
Oh, my God. I almost peed myself

when they finally slept together.  
Oh, it was so good.  
Well, maybe this  
time I can get an agent.  
You know, I don't get it.  
I don't know that they want.  
Well, I think they're  
looking for that thing,  
that thing that everybody's looking for.  
Aww, baby.  
Do you like donuts?  
I love donuts!  
I guess, not exactly  
the healthiest thing,  
but I guess if there's nothing else to eat.  
Do you always do what  
you're supposed to do?  
I try to.  
You're special.  
I mean you're young and ambitious,  
and you know what you want,  
and you have a purpose,  
and, I don't know.  
I'm just trying to figure out mine.  
You know? Still asking God.  
Since when did  
start talking to people?  
Yes, baby.  
Romey and Jules forever.  
That was a poorly-written script.  
Mm-hmm, and they  
made it into a movie.  
I know. It stunk.  
And that guy made it.  
I can write better than that.  
Yeah, you're right.  
You can, and you have.  
Okay, so what are  
your all-time favorites?  
'American Beauty'.  
'Boys Don't Cry'.  
'Girl, Interrupted'.  
Oh, all time favorite,  
'Shawshank Redemption'.



Yeah, it's this guy who gets framed  
for the double murder of  
his wife and her lover.  
He's in prison by society,  
but not in his mind.  
His mind, he's free.  
Otherwise, what would keep him, you know,  
moving forward 'cause he's  
physically in bondage, so...  
Wow.  
You know, I've never  
met anybody like you.  
Well, we're even.  
'cause I've never met  
anyone that God talks to.  
Hey!  
Daddy, what'd you bring me?  
Hey, Buddy. Guess.  
Dad,  
What'd you bring me?  
You know I wouldn't  
forget about you, Buddy.  
Hey.  
What's it been, two weeks?  
I'm gonna burn the sauce.  
Come on.  
Turn on some cartoons for Matt,  
take you in the bedroom and turn you on.  
Stop, please.  
Was there something  
you wanted to talk about?  
Hi!  
Did I interrupt something?  
And you are?  
Jane!  
And my sons. This is Tony and John.  
Right. She's out jogging.  
Well, she is a runner.  
Yeah, she goes out running  
when she wants to avoid confrontation.  
Did you do something?  
You shouldn't give her  
anything to confront.  
Happy wife, happy life, right?

Right.

Well, just tell her I said hi,  
and I'll see her tomorrow,  
if you could.

Come on, baby.

Hey.

Sorry about earlier.

Is that so bad I  
just want to make love  
to my wife sometimes?

Come here.

If anybody bothers you,  
you let me know, okay?

If you have a question,  
just ask the teacher  
or raise your hand.

Mrs. Harris, it's  
okay to feel nervous.

It's the first day of kindergarten.

Matthew's going to be just fine.

Have fun, okay?

That's one weird-ass chick, Syd.

Hey.

Can we talk?

Yeah.

No, I don't have much time.

Come here.

Are you okay?

Matt's across the street sleeping,  
and Corey's out of town.

Come here.

My God, you're worrying me.

You're going to  
think I'm completely crazy.

Yeah, maybe.

Just, I don't know, say  
what you want to say.

I don't think I can.

Try me.

Sorry, I've wanted to...

Fuck, Jane, I've wanted to kiss you  
since the first day that I met you.

Come on.

What? Why haven't you said anything yet?

Well, what was I supposed to say?  
It's not like I can tell you  
what you want or decide for you.  
I can't do this.  
I could lose everything.  
I think the universe has a way  
of balancing everything out,  
and if you want something,  
you should go for it.  
You know, I tried to  
stop this from happening.  
I did. I prayed, and nothing.  
I just don't, I don't get it.  
You know, God shows us all these things  
that we can't have and we can't touch,  
and then He wants us to pray to Him  
for strength not to want those things?  
I think maybe some things  
aren't meant to be stopped.  
Man, as long as I can  
still have sex with my wife,  
then I'm good to go.  
Man, I could be deaf and blind,  
have both my arms and legs blown off,  
and I'd still be happy with just my dick.  
Man, you saved my life.  
I didn't do shit, man.  
You only got one leg.  
But I gotta chance to be happy.  
I was an ungrateful piece of shit before.  
Life's too short to spend it being unhappy.  
You're a fuckin' hero, dude, I'm free!  
You know what your problem is?  
You had this picture in your  
head of what it'd be like  
to save somebody, how they could walk,  
or they could run,  
but you can't write the ending  
to somebody else's life, man.  
It ain't up to you.  
You lying son-of-a-bitch.  
Looks like your back doesn't  
hurt you after all.  
Workman's comp, my ass.

Hey!  
You're the woman from over there.  
You always make it a habit to  
water your plants at night?  
Shit has to grow.  
You're obviously not from around here.  
People do all kinds of  
shit at night in Arizona.  
Geri Woods.  
Short for Geraldine, but  
your ass can call me Geri.  
Sydney, and your  
ass can call me Sydney.  
Yeah, see you around.  
You sure you really want to do that?  
And what is it that I'm doing?  
Settin' yourself  
up to fail, big time.  
I'm sorry. Do you know me?  
No, I don't, which  
is pretty fuckin' weird  
becuase I still know you're  
settin' yourself up to fail.  
You know what?  
I'm just bringing donuts to my friend.  
And I'm fuckin' Miss America.  
You know, who do you think you are?  
Whoa, look.  
Don't get your panties all in a bunch.  
I'm just tryin' to help you out.  
Hey.  
You'll figure it out.  
Hey!  
Hey, I...  
I was just coming to get Matt.  
Yeah, the boys are playing.  
Here, I brought you these.  
Thanks.  
You okay? You wanna come in?  
No I'm just...  
I'll come get him later.  
Hey, what if this was your one moment  
to actually be happy?  
Wouldn't you want to see

what it looks like?

Hey, Tony.

Come here, hon.

Can you get your brother's stuff together?

Your mom's going to be here soon.

Thanks, hon.

Welcome.

This friend of yours, Jane,  
seems interesting.

So, she had an interview this morning?

Yeah.

Then what's she been doing for money  
this whole time?

She's...

I think she's been working  
as a spiritual healer,  
but that was a long time ago.

Really? Equipped  
with a crystal ball?

No, Corey.

She's been on disability.

You know, she's had a rough childhood.

Maybe you should give her a break.

A burn victim on disability?

Sounds like a claimant to me.

You know, not everybody's cheating.

Hey.

Thanks for watchin' the babes.

That's awesome of you.

My wife's the one  
with the big heart.

Aww.

We met overseas.

High school sweethearts.

Daddy's little girl never saw me coming.

Yeah, Corey was in  
the Marines at the time,  
and I was a military brat.

He proposed to me three days after  
my high school graduation.

Wow.

Yeah. God, my parents flipped.

Well, that's really young.

I mean, you shouldn't stop

fishing on your first bite,  
and, Corey, I mean, robbin'  
the cradle just a little bit,  
don't you think?  
Just a little bit?  
I'm just kidding.  
I'm a little nervous.  
Ehh, it's only 'cause  
it's your first time.  
Want a bite?  
No, I'm good.  
Are you sure?  
Okay, one little one.  
So do you believe in this whole  
forbidden fruit thing?  
Oh, no. I don't think about that.  
What do you think about?  
I don't know.  
I think people should do  
what they want to do,  
be who they want to be,  
as long as they follow Karma, you know?  
Ready?  
Mm-hmm.  
Hi. We want a new look.  
Yeah, something  
really small and tasteful,  
please.  
Hmm. Awesome.  
We'll get you back here in 8 weeks,  
at which point we'll start you on  
the Synthroid medication, which  
is just a tiny little pill  
you'll take once a day for  
the rest of your life.  
Wait, I'm sorry.  
Did you just say the rest of my life?  
Mrs. Harris, after  
the radioiodine treatment  
runs its course, you'll  
no longer have a thyroid,  
but you still need the TSH to-  
But wait, the cancer's gone, right?  
The cancer is in your thyroid.

We need to destroy the thyroid  
in order to destroy the cancer.  
You'll be fine.  
That tiny little pill is what's  
going to keep you alive.  
All right.  
I'll pay you the remaining  
200 in a couple weeks, okay?  
Great. Thanks.  
See ya.  
Hey, babe.  
Hey, guys. You ready?  
Let's grab your stuff. Let's go.  
Hey.  
Your hands don't tremble anymore.  
Not as long as I  
stay on my medication.  
It was all worth the money then.  
I'm going to work.  
Jane has a friend who  
needs help babysitting,  
so I figured the extra cash would be good.  
What, you miss Matt  
being at home or something?  
Maybe a little.  
Heee-ya!  
All right, you're too heavy. Go!  
Careful!  
I got a week coming up in Colorado.  
Why can't you just be still?  
Because we need the money.  
I got the promotion, you know,  
and it requires more travel.  
I need you here.  
Matt?  
You think I like this?  
Yeah, actually, I do.  
You know, Corey, all you  
need is an S on your chest  
and a fucking red cape, you know?  
Shit.  
I'd like you to come to  
church with me on Saturday,  
if you want.

You're kidding, right?  
No, no, no, no.  
I don't do the whole  
organized religion thing.  
I thought you were really into God.  
Yeah, I'm spiritual, not religious.  
How's that whole babysitting thing coming?  
Oh, it's coming.  
It's just extra cash right now,  
but I think the baby's starting to like me.  
Aww, what's not to like?  
I like that shirt too.  
Oh, this?  
I wear it every day. It's  
just my writing shirt.  
I know.  
What is it, like some mojo for you?  
Good luck?  
No, I don't believe in good luck.  
It just gets me in my zone, you know?  
I know.  
I fucked a writer in college.  
He was always in his head.  
I don't know.  
Maybe you were just his muse.  
Just needed somebody  
special for inspiration.  
I don't think he felt that way.  
Well, his loss.  
It was pretty much only about sex.  
Well, with all the fucking bastards,  
it's all about sex.  
I mean, I actually don't think I've ever  
made love to anyone in my entire life.  
What about your husband?  
Jimmy?  
Mm. Calls every morning.  
He writes letters,  
but the one thing that I  
really needed from him,  
he just couldn't get it.  
Boys, lunch is almost ready.  
I mean, we just...  
The only reason we got married



is 'cause I got pregnant.  
Do you miss him?  
I don't want to  
talk about him anymore.  
Mom, what's wrong with Jane?  
Mommy, what's wrong?  
Don't worry about it guys, okay?  
Go on back. Give her a minute.  
I didn't sign up for this.  
I did not sign up for this,  
and it's always me picking up the slack!  
It's always me, just me!  
Come on!  
See if you can beat your mom.  
Whatcha got?  
Come on!  
Come on, little man. Whatcha got?  
Oh, what's that? Traveling!  
Ahh!  
Come on!  
Look, Mommy!  
There's Jane and Tony!  
Hi, Matt!  
Hey, Bud.  
Hey, you!  
Hey.  
Hey, buddy!  
I didn't know you played ball.  
Oh, it's not a big deal.  
I just used to play back in high school.  
You know what?  
Tony just tried out for his team at school.  
Could use some help.  
I don't know if you're up for it.  
Sure.  
Sydney, can you help me dribble  
under my legs, please?  
Sure, come on.  
What's the matter? You can't do it, huh?  
No, show me how you do it first.  
Then I'll show you want to do.  
So did all three  
fall asleep in your room?  
Yep, out like lights.

That move was actually pretty good.  
Yeah.  
Was the script well-written?  
Yeah, it was okay.  
It's really late.  
Yeah, I'm gonna get going.  
Are you okay with Matt staying here?  
Yeah.  
Okay.  
But you don't look  
like you want to go.  
No, I have to go.  
I'm going.  
Okay, fine. Leave.  
You don't have to leave.  
You don't have to go if you don't want to.  
Why? You want me to stay?  
Yeah.  
Why?  
I'm sorry.  
Sorry.  
No.  
Oh, my God.  
What?  
Mommy?  
Hey, sweetheart.  
What's wrong?  
Can I go back to sleep on you, Mommy?  
Yeah, come here, babe.  
Thanks.  
I think we're going to get going.  
You don't have to.  
You can stay.  
I mean, he's comfortable.  
He might be up all night if you leave.  
He didn't see a thing.  
Whether he saw something or not  
doesn't change the fact that it happened.  
Hey, things happen.  
Okay, well, you guys can sleep out here.  
Feel free.  
Good night.  
Bless me, Father,  
for I have sinned.

How long as it been  
since your last confession?

Couple years, maybe.

Go on.

It's funny 'cause I  
used to come once a month  
when I was a little girl,  
but that's when my mother made me.

Let's see.

I got angry with my son a few  
times for not listening,  
and I'm angry with my husband a lot,  
and I'm just, I'm pissed.

Is that all, or is there much more?

I may have committed adultery,  
and I don't know.

Maybe it was adultery.

I just, for one split second,  
it just felt so right.

These are not  
the types of situations  
that the church handles.

I can give you the name and number  
of a good marriage counselor.

But Father, I came to you for help!

I'm sorry.

That's the best that I can do for you.

Yes. Yeah, the bubble.

Ba-Ba.

Bubble.

It isn't?

It is a bubble?

So, are you going to tell  
me what this sad little act  
is all about?

No.

Are you sure?

Yep.

Come on, baby. Just  
tell me what's wrong.

Why can't Sydney play basketball  
with me today?

She knows some cool moves,  
just like Dad used to.

Yeah, she does.  
You're right.  
You know, Sydney's really busy.  
She's got lots of stuff to do.  
Like what?  
Well, she's got a family.  
Hi, baby.  
Aren't we her family?  
Yeah, sweet, but it's different.  
Mommy, sometimes I don't miss Daddy.  
I know. I know.  
You know what?  
What?  
I know how to play basketball too.  
No, you don't.  
Okay, Sydney is  
much better than I am.  
You're right.  
Mommy, do you love Daddy?  
Of course, sweetheart, why?  
Well, you and Daddy don't kiss  
like the men and women on TV.  
You don't even hug each other.  
Yeah, I guess we don't, huh?  
Well, listen.  
This has nothing to do with you, okay?  
Okay.  
Hey, guess what.  
I got you something!  
Cool!  
Cool. I know you always wanted  
to go to the moon, so I  
just wanted you to know  
that you can, and it's possible.  
Okay?  
So, you never really told me  
why do you want to go to the moon?  
Because you can see  
everything from there,  
the whole world!  
Everything, huh?  
The whole world?  
You can? How do you know?  
You've never been, huh?

Matt, be careful!  
What's going with you?  
I'm gone a few days, and-  
I'd hardly call  
weeks at a time a few days.  
Fuck.  
Daddy, watch me go down the slide!  
Let's get you to a doctor, Syd.  
See if the cancer's spread.  
For what? I'm fine.  
I feel good.  
Tell me what you  
want for your birthday.  
I hadn't even  
really thought about it.  
All right.  
Why don't we go out to a nice restaurant?  
We can have a nice dinner.  
Maybe catch a movie afterwards.  
Maybe Jane can watch Matt.  
It's Corey.  
Yeah. Hey, Bill.  
Sure.  
Yup, I was actually hoping that could  
wait a couple of weeks.  
It's,  
it's my wife's birthday.  
Of course. I understand.  
Corey out of town again?  
No, he's here.  
He's just over there hanging with Matt.  
You know, Tony's  
been asking about you.  
Really?  
Yeah. He's really  
starting to like you.  
I like you-  
him, all of you.  
I like all of you too.  
Yeah, well.  
You should go be with your family then.  
Be with your husband.  
You've, you've got a family.  
Does that make me a bad person

that I want to be with you right now?

So, where are the boys?

Taking a nap.

Listen...

Sydney...

I was at the store,  
and all I could do was smell your perfume.

Mm.

I was hoping you'd be  
around the next aisle.

Sydney, don't. Just-

I was disappointed, so I'm here.

I want you to go.

Go before I get used to this.

I mean it.

Hey, bud. You

wanna do some homework?

Come on.

Put this one away.

Let's go.

Ready?

First one.

Five.

Oh, smartie pants, are we?

How about a little harder one?

Two.

Can you let me

get it out of the box?

All right, you ready?

Aww, I gotcha on that one.

Excuse me.

Our home doesn't have to be perfect.

Yeah, well maybe it does to me.

You hear back from any

of the, you're agent people?

Yeah.

Five rejections.

What?

I said five rejections, okay?

I'm no farther along now

than when I started 5 years ago.

Are you happy?

There's just one problem,

I don't know how to be anybody else.

Oh.  
Oh? Oh?  
Gee, thanks for the words of encouragement.  
What do you want me to do?  
I can't make 'em want your scripts.  
I'm not happy with you.  
Shit, I didn't mean that.  
Sure, you did.  
No, Corey, wait.  
Shit.  
Corey does know he's missing out  
on your birthday, right?  
Volunteering to work on a Saturday?  
That's ridiculous.  
He got called  
out of town, you know?  
They can call him any day of the week.  
I got you something.  
Stay.  
You didn't have to do that.  
Shut up, just open it.  
I love it.  
Yeah?  
Thank you.  
You're welcome.  
Now, pull it back,  
pull it back.  
Don't do that.  
They're not home yet.  
Hey there, friend of mine.  
I hope you don't mind  
if I, get a little closer to you  
move up a little closer to you.  
Hey there, friend of mine.  
I used to live  
up the street from you.  
Can I move a little closer,  
be a little closer to you.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
It's easier to  
spell it out like this.  
You better believe me,  
and it's easier to put it like that.  
It's easier to

throw out it like this.  
Yeah, you better believe me, dear.  
You better believe me, dear.  
You better believe me.  
Hey there, friend of mine.  
I hope you don't mind  
if I get up on the counter,  
get a little louder.  
Hey there, friend of mine,  
you just take your good sweet time,  
'cause if we go any faster,  
this could end  
up a disaster in time.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
It's easier to  
spell it out like this.  
You better believe me,  
and it's easier to put it like that.  
It's easier to  
throw it out like this.  
Yeah, you better believe me dear.  
You better believe me dear.  
Yeah, you better believe me.  
Don't you stay with  
me because you feel safe.  
And don't you stay  
with me because you're bored.  
Don't you stay with  
me because your heart aches,  
and you don't want to be alone.  
No, you don't wanna be alone.  
I'll stay if I feel like home.  
It feels like home.  
It's easier to  
spell it out like this.  
Hey, you better believe me,  
and it's easier to put it like that.  
It's easier to  
throw it out like this.  
Yeah, you better believe me, dear.  
You better believe me, dear.  
You better believe me.  
What are you doing?  
Hey, nothing.



How'd you sleep?  
Like I had five orgasms.  
No wonder Corey wants to  
fuck you all the time.  
What?  
Why does it  
always have to be 'fuck'?  
Why can't it be...  
What? Like making love?  
I mean, I don't know, because fuck is fuck.  
I mean it's just feelingless.  
It's meaningless.  
No, that's not what I meant.  
I would never say that about you.  
Yeah, but.  
I love you.  
What are you writing?  
Wouldn't you like to know?  
Yes, I would.  
Is this about me? A poem?  
Yeah.  
Aww.  
Do you wanna know how I got burnt?  
If you want to tell me.  
Well, I never knew my dad,  
and my mom left me at a  
church when I was almost 4.  
She left me with Ned.  
Ned was my teddy bear.  
She said if I took really good care of Ned,  
that she'd come back for me.  
She never came back,  
but, yeah, I made sure to take care of Ned,  
and my foster parents  
who lived in New Mexico  
and had like 10 children including me  
were crazy,  
and the summer before my kindergarten year,  
yeah, I think that's when it was,  
their house caught on fire,  
and everyone was rushing out,  
and I remember all I could think about  
was saving my teddy bear  
because I wanted to see my mom again.

So, I ran back to my room,  
and I knew just where he was at,  
and I opened the door,  
and the room was on fire,  
and all I could do was  
hold on to the door sill  
with my right hand,  
and I reached in and  
grabbed Ned with my left,  
and he should have been right there,  
but he wasn't, and I didn't save the bear.  
And I never saw my mom again.  
Then, in 6th grade, I got into writing.  
That's really when I started writing  
all my poetry and stuff,  
all the pent-up feelings  
and issues that I had  
with my mom being gone,  
and this stupid little teddy bear.  
I just wrote about, and  
wrote, and wrote, and wrote.  
And it was during a time when I was  
getting made fun of so much,  
and I was so self-conscious about it all.  
Just, yeah.  
I think you're beautiful.  
Really?  
What'll you have?  
Just a juice please.  
Is this your  
first time in a club?  
Am I that transparent?  
So, which one  
of these guys is you  
and your friend fighting over?  
Is she dancing with him right now?  
No, I'm not here for a guy.  
I need a cold one!  
You got it.  
Come out here!  
Come on.  
Come on, we're in public.  
Oh, what?  
You can fuck me in my house,

but you can't hold my hand?  
No, I just...  
Am I hurting you?  
No.  
That's the first time a  
girl's asked me that.  
Oh, my God, Jane.  
This is our first date.  
Oh, my God. It is.  
This is our first date.  
Happy anniversary.  
Happy anniversa-  
Wait,  
don't you have to be together like a year  
before you can say that?  
I don't care. Happy  
fucking anniversary anyway.  
Give me a kiss!  
No!  
There's nobody here anymore.  
Looks like you  
ladies need a ride home.  
What?  
You know what that is?  
What are you trying to get me to do  
or say, Corey?  
To, to remember.  
I want you to remember.  
A friend of mine once told me  
to keep pictures of things  
you want out of life,  
and focus on it until it becomes real.  
What do you want?  
For you to believe in me again.  
I never stopped  
believing in you, Corey.  
You're the hardest working  
person that I know.  
You don't dream anymore.  
You don't believe in the  
impossible like you used to.  
I never stopped dreaming.  
I just stopped telling you  
'cause you don't listen.

I deserve that.  
You know, this wasn't supposed to  
play out like this.  
Then you change the ending.  
I need you to remember.  
You see that?  
That's the only family  
vacation we ever had.  
I can't work for someone  
else the rest of my life,  
and I understand that now.  
I'm going to own my own business.  
I'm the one you have to believe in.  
Dream with me again.  
She what?  
I woke up this  
morning, she was gone.  
I don't find anything  
funny about this, Jane.  
You sure you haven't seen her?  
No, I haven't.  
Um, excuse me.  
She having an affair, huh?  
Some fuckin' rich bastard?  
Some pipe dreamin' artist?  
Some shit like that?  
Is that what you're worried about?  
An artist?  
God, you're...  
No, no. She's not with an artist,  
and even if she was with an artist,  
he's probably gay and can't fuck her  
because he's gay and he  
wouldn't want to fuck her.  
No, she's not here.  
Is there anything else you need?  
Shit. Fuck.  
Oh, my God.  
Hey, buddy.  
Oh, my God, where were you?  
I was so worried.  
Come with me.  
We can start our whole life over.  
Listen, I got a little place.

It's not much, but I've been waiting tables  
at this restaurant,  
and it's just going to have to do  
until I can sell my scripts.  
Wait a second.  
What are you talking about?  
Are you hearing yourself?  
I love you.  
Whoa, you're saying  
you want to be with me?  
I mean, just me?  
Yeah.  
What do you say?  
Come with me.  
Sydney, are you okay?  
It's okay.  
I just haven't been taking my meds,  
so don't worry.  
I feel alive again, babe.  
I feel like a little girl  
who still believes in  
Santa Claus and miracles.  
Fucking ho, ho, ho.  
Where the fuck do  
you keep coming from, huh?  
I'm just trying to stop your ass  
from going down the same path that I did.  
Are you kidding me?  
Have you looked in the mirror?  
You're the fucking poster child  
for the lesbian coalition.  
I admit.  
I've probably fucked enough  
beautiful ladies in my life,  
but that's not the point.  
Oh yeah? What is your point?  
I don't do that shit anymore.  
Oh, come on.  
Yeah, I was married to a woman before.  
I did the whole falling in love thing.  
I really loved her though.  
We lived up in Colorado  
and, oh man, it was cold.  
I'm sorry, did I ask

you for your life story?  
Every morning, she'd  
go out to get the paper.  
She'd put my coat on.  
I could smell her perfume all day long.  
Oh, and what happened?  
She set me free.  
You mean she left your ass.  
That's irrelevant.  
She left her ass.  
I left her, okay?  
Hey!  
Something was missing from my life.  
Couldn't put my finger on it.  
Even though I loved Carla,  
something was just fucking missing.  
I came to know Jesus.  
He kinda makes you wanna  
be a better person.  
Great. Fucking Christian  
coalition in my backyard.  
I wasn't livin' right.  
Taking a married woman from her husband.  
Oh, so what?  
This is your redemption, Geri?  
You save me and you get even with God?  
I'm not here for me.  
There's a fuckin' price  
you pay for your lives.  
You guys realize that?  
You can't serve God  
and do whatever the fuck you want.  
Oh, so I'm not good enough now?  
I'm not saying that.  
I'm saying stop fuckin' up!  
Shit, you're married, Sydney.  
As much as I hate to admit it,  
God actually thinks it makes sense  
for a man and woman to be together.  
I don't know why, but he does.  
You've gotta be kidding me.  
So, you're saying you  
fuckin' some Joe Blow now?  
Hell, no!

I'm not into men.  
I'm just by myself.  
Oh, so you choose to be lonely.  
I'm not lonely!  
Me and Jesus are like this.  
He's all I ever need.  
I'm outta here.  
The only thing either of you wanted  
in the first place was love,  
and you don't think God is big enough  
to provide that for you,  
the way He wants to?  
You know, I don't understand  
why do you care so much about me, huh?  
Just come to one  
church service with me.  
If God isn't as good as I say He is,  
you can call me a fuckin' liar,  
and I'll never come around you guys again.  
Fine. One.  
Got it? Just one.  
Deal.  
Breathe.  
Feel like I just got out of jail.  
Feel like I've  
been let out of a cage.  
Feel like I just have arrived.  
Breathe, now is the time.  
Wow, you came back.  
Of course I did.  
I never left.  
If this was your one chance to be happy,  
wouldn't you want to see  
what it looks like?  
Just let me breathe.  
I feel liberated, I feel strong.  
Breathe. God, it's  
been so fucking long.  
Breathe. Feel like  
I just have come home.  
Breathe, just let me breathe.  
It's been too long,  
I had to leave, that's why I'm here.  
Let me breathe. Let me breathe.

Hey.  
Hey, baby.  
What's up?  
Whatcha doin'?  
Wanna do one?  
Yeah, I'd love to.  
These are great.  
Thank you.  
Aww, Basketball babe.  
This one needs something, texture.  
Do you wanna do it?  
Yeah.  
Aah!  
Okay, great.  
So you got her shirt back.  
What else do you want from us?  
Us?  
US!?  
Corey, I don't know what to...  
Jesus Christ, you're  
wearing her sports bra.  
Look, she's going  
to be home any minute.  
Just please, please.  
Home?  
Is your dick bigger than mine, huh?  
Is that why, why you're the winner?  
Apparently, you  
don't need one to win.  
Oh, fuck you!  
FUCK you!  
My wife was naive. You preyed on that shit.  
Naive?  
You're an arrogant bastard!  
You just don't get it, do you?  
You don't see it.  
See what?  
SEE WHAT? What is it that I don't see!?  
That she's in love!  
No, no. She's not in love.  
You hear me?  
You're a goddam liar!  
No, fuck you, Corey.  
I'm the one who saved your



wife that night in the street.  
We were strangers before that,  
and I know now, and I knew right then  
that there are no coincidences in life,  
just fate, as it happens,  
and I had to see if she  
was gonna come back to me  
on her own, and she did,  
and she saw me for, for me.  
Oh, my God.  
Sydney.  
Sydney.  
Sydney, wait.  
Sydney, I was gonna tell you.  
What are you doing?  
I want my son.  
Jane, this is between Corey and I.  
Get inside.  
That is OUR son!  
And is what, is the same  
son that you never see  
because you're always working.  
That's not fair.  
I put a roof over his head,  
put food in his mouth.  
Matt, let's go!  
Stop it!  
Do you really want him to see  
us doing this right here?  
No, I don't want him to see this.  
Just like I don't want  
him to see his mother  
with some welfare bitch from next door.  
You think for a second I'm  
not fightin' you for Matt,  
you have another thing  
coming, you got that?  
What are you trying to prove?  
Nothing, Corey!  
Okay, nothing!  
Are you moving towards something  
or running away from something?  
You know what, Corey?  
If you would've asked me that months ago,

I wouldn't have known the answer.  
But I think you know the  
answer and it scares you.  
Well, you know what? It scared me too.  
Good morning.  
Today, I want to talk to you about  
wanting something from God.  
I said, wanting something from God.  
You see, you can pray  
and ask for anything you want and get it,  
as long as it lines up  
with the word of God.  
You want joy, peace, a great marriage?  
Ask God and allow Him to order your steps  
and watch what happens.  
Ha-ha. Oh, come on, now.  
You see, the effectual fervent prayer  
of a righteous man availeth much.  
Oh, ya'll don't know what  
I'm talkin' about today.  
I want you to open with me in your Bibles  
to James 5 and 16.  
That's James, chapter 5, verse 16.  
It says, "Therefore, confess your sins  
"to one another, and pray for one another,  
"that you may be healed."  
Aw, come on. Can I get an Amen?  
Amen.  
Aw, yes.  
You see, the prayer of the  
righteous is powerful  
and effective.  
Aw, ya'll don't know what  
I'm talkin' about today.  
You see, we all want things from God.  
Oh, we do, but are we  
prepared to receive them?  
Stay with me now.  
You see, God's not trying to condemn you.  
God wants to heal you, heal your wounds.  
Be they emotional or physical,  
but you see, God looks at the heart.  
Do you have a heart to do right?  
Hey, thanks for the ride.

Sure, no problem.  
It's easy to get caught up, huh?  
Soon as you had that thought in your head  
and you weren't willing to let it go,  
it was only a matter of time.  
A matter of time before what?  
Oh, I don't know.  
Fucking your little girlfriend, maybe.  
You know, it's not even like that.  
Oh, come on.  
Who do you think you're talkin' to?  
It's exactly like that.  
Hey, I know you love her.  
Fuck, Jane is pretty.  
I see what you see in her.  
No you don't.  
How do you think I felt about Carla?  
I don't know. How did you feel?  
We built this tree  
house without a roof.  
Man, in the summertimes,  
we'd go down there,  
and we would stare at the stars all night.  
Sounds nice.  
Yeah. Sometimes,  
sometimes I can still feel  
her lying next to me.  
Wait, okay, you're  
totally confusing me.  
So you're telling me you  
love somebody that much,  
but you're willing to walk away.  
You don't even give it a second thought?  
You think it was easy  
for me to just walk away?  
I fuckin' loved that girl!  
But I loved God too.  
I had to make a choice.  
You see, Syd, something is  
always gotta be given up.  
When you think about the  
incredible sacrifices  
that Jesus Christ made  
for humanity, for us,

the sacrifices that we have to make for Him  
are like nothing.

I gotta save as many people as I can.

Save them from what?

You know what?

I've played by every  
fucking rule in that book,  
and you're telling me that God  
is a god that wants us to be miserable  
so that we can show Him our love?

I'm saying you have a choice to make.

What the fuck are you gonna do?

I made my choice!

Yeah, the wrong one.

You know what?

That's the shit I don't like.

Yeah, oh, free will, no condemnation.

Free will?

There's only one will in the church,  
and that's God's or you go to hell.

I didn't say it was gonna be easy.

Ugh!

You think I like men?

You think I wanna fuckin' be with a man?

Hell, no!

I made the choice to be by myself  
for the rest of my life.

That's the kind of shit

I'm talking about giving up, Sydney.

Well, that sucks.

Well, fuckin' grow up.

Why didn't you tell me it was you?

Because I,

I wanted you to fall in  
love with me on your own.

You know? With just plain Jane.

With all my ugly sides, you know?

Not some girl that you're indebted to,  
or you think you owe.

It's the same way I wanted  
to fall for you, if I did.

I just, without force,

so I had to wait for us to meet naturally,  
so I knew for sure.

I write in this shirt.  
This is my favorite shirt.  
Yeah, that?  
You're going to have to  
ask your husband about  
because he had this really crazy  
Edward Scissorhand thing  
going on the other day.  
I'm sorry. I should've told you.  
It's okay.  
Oh, don't let him take it!  
Come here.  
Gimme the ball!  
Sydney.  
Can you help Tony with his lay-ups?  
He just takes jump shots in games.  
Yeah, sure.  
Hey, can you go sit over there  
and play with John for a minute?  
Mom, I wanna play with you and Tony.  
Just for a minute,  
sweetheart, okay?  
Then you can come back and play, I promise.  
I don't wanna play with John.  
He just sits there.  
I wanna play basketball.  
Come here.  
Hey, what is this attitude about?  
I don't have time for this.  
You're my mom, not his.  
Oh, I can't help anyone else?  
You know what? I think  
you need to go sit down  
next to Jane and John,  
and think about how to be a nicer person.  
But, Mom.  
Don't 'But, Mom.' Go!  
I mean it!  
Hey, when you become  
a big famous astronaut,  
I want you to come back and  
tell me what it's like  
to float through the air.  
Why would I be floating?

You'll see.  
Mommy, are you gonna marry Jane?  
I don't know.  
Do you want me to marry Jane?  
No. I want you to be with Daddy.  
He's a good daddy.  
Can I join my family?  
Daddy!  
Hey, buddy.  
Corey, what are you doing here?  
I thought I'd find you here.  
I brought some sandwiches  
and some water in there.  
I'm not leaving here without Matt.  
My son needs his father.  
Oh, really?  
And what are you gonna do with him  
when you're gone every single week, huh?  
Sydney, I quit.  
And now, and now we can do this.  
You and me and Matt, you said so yourself.  
We make sense.  
Do you really  
wanna be with somebody  
who's not in love with you?  
Is that fair to you or to me, huh?  
I remember our dreams, Corey, I do.  
But that's all they were.  
They were just dreams.  
They were illusions that couldn't have been  
further from the truth, and you know it.  
What would make you  
want to be with another woman?  
Where did I fail you as a man?  
You didn't fail me, Corey.  
You didn't do anything.  
God, you're handsome,  
you're smart, you're loyal.  
You are every woman's fantasy.  
You're just not-  
Don't, don't, don't, don't.  
This is not how this was supposed to end.  
Oh, yeah?  
Then how's it supposed to end, Corey, huh?

How about you tell me?  
You wanna know?  
I'll fucking show you.  
Matt, let's go! We're going home!  
Stop it!  
I am not going to play  
tug of war with our son!  
You think you're just going to get  
everything you want?  
You think I'm just going to sit back while,  
while you're with her in front of my son?  
Right next door to me?  
Are you done?  
I'm done when I say I'm done.  
I can't make myself  
be in love with you, okay?  
I tried for five years, but  
I can't do it anymore.  
I don't want this plastic life, okay?  
I want the real thing,  
why can't you get that?  
Stop! Corey, don't do this, please.  
Corey, stop!  
Please, stop. Don't do this.  
Oh, God!  
Hey.  
What are you doing?  
How did you know this is so what I needed?  
Mmm, 'cause I just know.  
Oh, you just know?  
Yeah.  
What do you know?  
Remember when you told me  
there was one thing that  
Jimmy couldn't give you?  
Mm-hmm.  
I know what that one thing is now.  
So, I got a new idea for a screenplay.  
You do?  
Mm-hmm.  
What is it?  
This.  
I mean this whole situation.  
It's like a movie, you know?

Really? This?

Yeah.

Hmm. Who do you think would play me?

Somebody beautiful.

Aww.

I'm really excited about it.

Yeah. Is that what

tonight was all about?

No. Tonight was about you.

The screenplay thing was  
just icing on the cake.

You haven't written  
anything in a while.

I know.

That's one of the things I  
wanted to talk to you about.

I want to go up to Sedona in the  
mountains, just for a week.

Yeah?

I have to go alone.

I need to get started on my script.

Hey.

Listen, I didn't tell you before,  
but I have an agent who  
wants to represent me.

Yeah, and a Hollywood producer  
made me an offer on my script.

Oh, my God! Sydney, this is huge!

I know.

Well, even though they took the first one,  
they want me to write  
another one, and babe,  
I gotta knock their fuckin'  
socks off on this one,  
or I'm totally screwed.

Oh, why wouldn't they like it?

Oh, come on.

Hollywood's not exactly female friendly.  
They don't really take women seriously.

Oh, bullshit.

They don't know you.

Oh, my God!

Oh, babe, you feel so good.

Mm.



I'm in love with you.  
What?  
Are you serious?  
Yeah.  
A dog.  
Is it a dog or a monkey?  
A monkey.  
It says to go down.  
Hit pause, Matt.  
Hello.  
Yeah.  
Yes.  
What's going on here?  
THIS WOMAN!  
This woman...  
What?  
Oh.  
Corey, man.  
It's not your story.  
You gotta let it go.  
You have to forgive 'em.  
She was your wife, man.  
She wrote her ending.  
You gotta stand up like  
a man and write yours.  
What!?  
What are you looking at?  
A frightened child.  
Oh, you don't know me.  
Oh, come on, come.  
None of you know me.  
You look at me and you just see one thing.  
She looked at me and saw everything!  
Everything I could be, and all that I am,  
and everything I could be.  
None of you idiots could see  
what people could be...  
I can't do this.  
Oh.  
Oh, baby. We didn't have enough time.  
I needed you to stay  
because we didn't have enough time.  
There must be some kind of mistake.  
My wife and I never had life insurance.

We couldn't even afford health insurance.  
Well, Mr. Harris.  
It says here that she's had it since 1977,  
a year after she was born.  
She requested you and your  
son be the beneficiaries  
just a few months ago.  
But her, her thyroid cancer.  
The policy  
covers all causes of death,  
Mr. Harris, with the exception of suicide.  
We apologize for the delay  
in getting your check.  
There was actually a matter with  
the Sedona police department  
that needed to be squared away first.  
The police?  
Hey, babe.  
It feels so good to be up here.  
I mean, I really feel at home.  
Like I'm at your home.  
It was amazing.  
I was down by the creek  
writing the other day,  
and, God, it felt so good.  
I mean, it was really, really good,  
and I just want you to know,  
I really appreciate you understanding  
why I had to come up here.  
You'd be so proud of me, babe.  
I finished the screenplay.  
What if on my laptop, right now,  
is the next Academy  
Award-winning screenplay?  
Can you imagine?  
Hm. I know it  
seems silly, but it's me.  
I mean, I wanna believe in  
what seems like the impossible  
or what Corey likes to call pipe dreams.  
All I ever wanted  
was for you to believe in my career, Corey.  
You know, for you to believe in me.  
I don't know if would

have changed anything,  
but it would have been nice.  
I love her.  
I'm in love with her, and I know it hurts,  
but I can't lie to you and to Matt,  
and I cannot lie to myself.  
I don't want to say goodbye like this.  
What?  
Before she left,  
did you think she was  
going to kill herself?  
What are you talking about?  
Sydney, her character  
in her script kills herself,  
and the movie, the screenplay  
just fuckin' ends.  
I, my character goes his way,  
your character goes hers.  
No, she wouldn't kill herself.  
Samantha cuts her apple  
Ugh.  
Samantha is Sydney.  
Samantha cuts her apple into fours,  
eating each piece slowly  
like it's her last.  
Finishing her last bite,  
Samantha lays in the middle of her bed  
with the knife, holding  
it up to her wrists,  
and slits herself.  
Blood squirts everywhere, she dies.  
Bravo!  
Sydney's a brilliant screenwriter.  
She made up all that bullshit  
to impress producers.  
She died because the cancer  
spread, and you know that.  
You wouldn't have gotten  
any insurance money  
off a suicide anyway.  
How did you know I...  
No, no, no.  
They claimed they traced the cause of death  
back to the cancer.

Her body was found in her cabin,  
in the middle of the bed.  
I don't believe you.  
She wouldn't have killed herself.  
She was happy.  
She loves me, and I love her.  
Why don't you spare me  
the Hallmark greeting card, okay?  
Oh, fuck you, Corey.  
I mean, it's not like she  
can be with me anymore.  
What do you want from this?  
What the fuck do you want?  
Because if she killed herself,  
it's because she was hurting.  
She was miserable, and she was lonely,  
even with you.  
Death, or death was her only way out.  
She was none of those things.  
Rest in my love.  
Oh, rest in my love.  
Jane Smith?  
There a Jane Smith here?  
Hi.  
Is this your first interview  
with Trendy Cards?  
Rest in my love.  
Rest in my peace.  
Oh, rest in my peace.  
While the world goes spinnin' round.  
Rest in my peace.  
The world keeps  
changin', and life rearrangin'  
Are you scared?  
No, just daydreaming.  
So rest in my love.  
Oh, rest in my love.  
While the world goes spinnin' round,  
rest in my love.  
Rest in my love.  
Wanna be alive, wanna be alive.  
Yo, yo, I wanna  
live my life another day.  
I wanna live my life without pain.

I wanna live my life without shame.

Just wanna stop

runnin' and runnin' away.

Just a fan, that's a hearthrob.

Promiscuous female seed,

which is why I'm a lonely man

waiting for life

to tire of her affair.

I wanna chance to

hold her, to kiss her,

to smell her hair.

Action.

Cut!

Corey is a disciplined guy.

Has a lot of pride.

He's a Marine.

He's moving his wife and son to Arizona

for a fresh start from the East Coast.

Once his wife gets sick,

and she has this medical illness,

he has to deal with that

on top of everything else,

which is already a strained relationship,

and then on top of that,

with Corey being gone a lot,

his wife happens to meet a neighbor,

and they fall in love.

My role is, name's Tony,

and he is one of the sons of Jane.

Playing Jane has been very fun

because she's a lot like me.

I had a rough childhood in some aspects,

and so I've drawn on a lot of those things

that have happened to me,

that are very similar

to Jane's experiences.

So I have put a lot of me into the role,

a lot more me than I normally get to do.

Jane Smith's character,

played by Rachel Owens,

she's more Bohemian, free-spirited girl.

She's also into, like, Tarot cards

and Buddha, and all that,

so I used real warm, earthy colors,

a lot more textures, softer textures,  
more round edges.

Action!

Ask God, and allow  
him to order your steps,  
and watch what happens! Ha ha!  
Well, Pastor Rita, she actually came from  
the rough side of town.

She had quite a problem with drugs,  
and she really pulled herself up  
through going to church and  
changing her life around,  
and she's tough.

She's straightforward, no nonsense.  
She tells it like it is.

My character is

Staff Sergeant Maverick,  
and he is the soldier in  
lead of our lead actor,  
another supporting actor.

Stop the bleeding!

Get your goddamn  
shit together, jarhead!

Fuckin' move!

And I am just really a little jerk.

I play the role of John Duncan,  
which is Corey's best  
friend in the Gulf War.

He's just a good ol' boy.

Back home, everyone loves him.

Speaks the truth.

He doesn't really sugar coat anything.

But you can't write the ending  
to somebody else's life, man.

It ain't up to you.

I first started when I was 4,  
and now I'm 7, so that's 3 years.

He's a 5-year-old kid who  
goes to kindergarten,  
and he has a mom and a dad,  
and their names are Corey and Sydney.

I had an opportunity to be  
the location scout, which was really fun,  
very rewarding.

People tell you, "Yes, absolutely.  
"You can use our place,"  
and then when you go back to  
sign the property release  
form, they come back and say,  
"Sorry, we changed our mind."  
Here's the story:  
Now, we're shootin' at this park.  
We found this park and we kept it  
because originally, our houses locations  
was this one over here was  
supposed to be Jane's house,  
and that one over there, 519,  
that was supposed to be Sydney's house,  
and, like, last minute,  
we had them locked down,  
whatever happened, they fell through,  
and so that was part of  
our saga and challenge  
of getting the houses down on 4th Avenue.  
It's just learning  
to be very flexible  
and just never giving up,  
and just fighting to the last minute,  
'til you finally secure the location.  
But then we ended up  
diagonal from each other,  
which is truly how it's  
written in the script,  
so everything always works out, you know?  
We're using a special type of makeup.  
We could have gone out  
and got actual rub-off tatoos made  
to make this process easier  
for the limited number of  
days that she's on it,  
we'll just hand paint them like this.  
As you know, the  
process of being a producer  
and putting a film together,  
finding the right crew with the right vibe,  
and everyone gets along as such,  
so my overall with, who we have  
on this project right now,

has been totally awesome.  
Everyone's cooperative,  
everyone works well,  
communication is there,  
and the project's moving  
along at a great pace,  
and I can appreciate that.

**It is 6:**

but we're going to make it up.  
We're gonna get ready to be done  
with 8 and 4/8th pages in about nine hours.  
This company called MACV,  
he provided a lot of their gear,  
uniforms, the tents, stuff like that.  
I was more about connecting with people  
and doing my research  
and making sure everything  
was period-appropriate,  
because I don't want any  
Marines seeing this movie  
and picking anything out,  
and being like, "Hey, that's  
not how it happened,"  
or "We didn't have that there."  
I was also in desert storm,  
so I was able to draw upon my experience  
of being in the desert,  
being over there when missiles  
were flying overhead.  
Things like that to things you  
don't really wanna recall,  
but in this case, it served a purpose.  
The biggest challenge  
for me was the arm.  
Jane Smith is a burn victim,  
and originally in the script,  
she wasn't a burn victim.  
She had CP, and we decided to change it  
to a burn victim for the story,  
the director decided to change it,  
so I've had collodion on my arm  
to produce the scar  
damage and tissue damage.



That's been really hard because the removal and application of the actual collodion is very rough on my skin, and surprisingly, that has affected all aspects of performance because it hinders my movement, and it's on my mind, but at the same time, it helps me because that's something that a burn victim would deal with. Films are normally done with a lot of emotion from the director and the writer anyway, but in this case, I just felt something different in Nitara and Maury, I mean they're just good people, and it's something I knew I wanted to be a part of. She had us go out and have, like, family days, where it's just us hangin' out at the park, playin' ball, just 'til all of us are, you know, familiar and comfortable with each other, so once we get on set, it's not just, you know, strangers, you know, acting. This past year, it was really great to see how excited she was, and how much this project meant to her, because it makes you wanna work that much harder, and just do everything you can, you know what I mean? Because that's what she's doing. He needs some love. Nitara's directing is actually much different than in rehearsals. On set, this is what she tells me. "Just look good on film!"

So, I know what she means by that, though,  
because we did so much rehearsal.

I see great  
things for this film,  
I really do.

I think it's a fantastic project,  
a great subject matter,  
and I think it's well  
done with great actors,  
great direction, great everybody.