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# The Bucket List

By Justin Zackham

Edward Perrimont Cole died in May.  
It was a Sunday afternoon,  
and there wasn't a cloud in the sky.  
It's difficult to understand the sum  
of a person's life.  
Some people would tell you it's measured,  
by the one's left behind.  
Some believe, that it can be measured in faith.  
Some say by love.  
Other folks say, life has no meaning at all.  
Me... I believe that you measure yourself...  
by the people who measure them selfs by you.  
What I can tell you for sure...  
That by any measure, Edward Cole lived  
more in his last days on earth...  
then most people manage can gain,  
out of a lifetime.  
I know that when he died,  
his eyes were closed...  
and his heart was open.  
Name the five presidents, who's last names  
begin with the letter "H".  
H...  
Warren D. Harding, Robert B. Hayes,  
Herbert Hoover,  
And the two Harrisons,  
Benjamin and William Henry.  
I thought I get you with the double Harrisons.  
You 're sick, you know that?  
I ain't that sick...  
Do they name their wives?  
- No...  
- Neither can I.  
- Hey, buddy boy...  
- Yeo...  
- When you gonna finish that Camaro, man?  
- Yesterday.  
Alright, I got one for you  
Who invented the radio?  
- That's a hard one.  
- You mean boss, I finely got you?  
No... I don't know if they want the person,  
who they think invented the radio...  
Or the person who actually invented the radio.

- Well, in here it says...  
- Marconi, right?  
- Yea, it ain't it?  
- He's the one they think invented the radio.  
In fact, he got the Nobel Prize for it in 1909.  
The truth is, a guy name Nicolas Tessler,  
patented the basic idea for the radio in 1896.  
The same idea Marconi used for his  
patent several years later.  
Tessler fought Marconi until the  
day he died in 1943.  
The same year the Supreme Court ruled,  
that Marconi's patent was invalid...  
and it was Nicolas Tessler, that invented the radio.  
- Carter.  
- Man, you are sick.  
Hi Jenny, well good, it's about time.  
What they say?  
Now, what's that mean?  
Kopi Luwak... the rarest beverage in the world.  
Take a whiff...  
go ahead.  
Mr. Cole...  
The Board is ready to hear your proposal.  
Hold off, just a second.  
Here... go on.  
Well?  
Very... good.  
Really good...  
Mr. Cole... Sir?  
Do you know what a Philistine is, Jim?  
- Sir it's... Richard.  
- That's right Phil... give'm the "Schpiel".  
Thank you, Mr. Chairman, and fellow Supervisors.  
We at the Cole Group feel, the decline  
of the Wynnewood Hospital is a direct result...  
of significant physical mismanagement.  
- I beg your pardon, but...  
- The expenditure is not as it should be.  
The recent loan cost and assuming of  
the other debts.  
Donations and attributes to this point  
have fallen far behind the curve...  
In Research, Pediatrics, Oncology, and MRI.

The Cole Group, has successfully privatized  
Each of which now provide, of being redesigned,  
to provide the highest standard...  
of medical care in our communities.  
Despite being grossly understaffed?  
We've better the doctors...  
What about beds? There have been rumors  
you've increased the number patients...  
to the point of over population.  
- To the patients answer, it has always been...  
- Your emergency rooms, I mean, they are no...  
I run hospitals... not health spas.  
Two beds to a room, no exceptions.  
Look... I passed up lunch with  
Mitchell Phiffer to be here.  
So, can we desist of all this domain posture.  
Boys and girls, you need me,  
I do not need you.  
Now there's a sizable cheque in this envelope,  
let me know if you deceit to cash it.  
Mr. Cole are you alright?  
What you're doing here?  
I don't know, fighting for my life, you?  
No... I'm just surprised, that...  
You better handle it right, or heads  
gonna roll, I tell you...  
You tell Dr. Shit for Brains... that I wanna  
know everything about that bulimia treatment...  
he wants to get me on.  
Ah... what's it do to your lungs, and there's  
the congress next month  
I don't wanna go there, and have to  
breathe through a hole in my throat.  
- Well that is not exactly what happens.  
- Who the hell is this guy? Where's Thomas?  
- I'm right here, Sir.  
- Hi Tom.  
- We're gonna move you in to the bed now.  
- I can do it myself, I ain't dead yet.  
How about now?  
- Have I fired you lately?  
- Not since the Oprah incident.  
- That was a good one.  
- Yea, it was.

- Now, who's that?  
- Who the hell are you?  
Oh god... where am I? In the morgue...  
That was the first time I laid eyes on  
Edward Cole.  
An osbscises beginning, to be sure.  
I hate tubes.  
I'll be damned, if I'm gonna spend the next  
A zombie boy... looks half dead already.  
You can't have your own room...  
it'll create an enormous PR. problem.  
I don't give a shit after all,  
I still want my own room.  
It's my hospital, for Christ sake...  
don't tell me, I can't have my own room.  
No offence pal.  
You publicly defended this policy countless times.  
You run hospitals, not health spas.  
Two beds to a room, no exceptions.  
I've never been sick before.  
Ok, Dr. Albert will be here in a  
minute to set you up.  
Set me up?  
Jesus.  
Thomas... don't let me wake up paralyzed.  
I'll do what I can.  
Is these really your hospital?  
Yea, pretty much.  
Might wanna do something about the pea soup.  
By the morning of his surgery,  
the cancer had spread so far...  
throughout Edwards body, that the doctors  
only gave him a 5% chance to survive.  
But then, they didn't account for how  
pissed off, they've made him.  
No Visitors coming to see him?  
He hasn't seen anybody, since they  
brought him back.  
Well, that's another reason,  
I don't miss nursing.  
It's always so sad, to see a patient like that...  
all alone, after that kind of a surgery.  
He's just quiet.  
- Rachel called this morning.

- Oh, how's she doing?

She's auditioning for first violin,  
in next semesters symphony.

That's wonderful.

- Need any more books?

- No. I'm... fine.

Got your medicine for tonight?

- Ah, I've already took'm.

- How about pillows?

I'm fine, Virginia, really, thank you.

You know, I could stay a while,  
if you want me to.

No use, both of us being useless in the morning.

Alright?

Okay.

- She's gone?

- What?

I'm something of a public health expert.

I believe, more people die from visitors...  
then diseases.

I take the Berrys for 600.

This Swedish Berry, is also known as the Cowberry.

- What are the Lincoln berry?

- What are the Lincoln berry?

- Right.

- I take the Berry's for 800.

In a top 40 hit in 1956, this Berry  
told Beethoven to roll over.

- Who is Chuck Berry?

- Who is Chuck Berry?

- Yes

- Hey...

- look your wise?

- Oh... sorry.

What is the Merida Trench?

- Good morning, Edward.

- Morning.

How's it going?

- Dumb question.

- How's that cap doing?

Didn't know what I ever did without it.

- Humor is a good sign.

- Kiss my ass.

A little surliness, it's one of your

favorite prayers, right?

- Yea...

- Let's see what we got here?

Oh, looks good...

alright, so the operation went well.

Okay...

All the current brain scans are clean.

So, now we go to the Schercoma,

for the rest of your body.

Unfortunately your blood markers

are extremely high.

So, I would like to begin first round

of chemo, this morning.

I love the smell of chemo, In the morning.

A though little smell, right?

It makes me feel like victory.

- I'll check with you later.

- Alright.

- Hey Doc... Doc, you think you could just

take a look at...

I'm sorry, I'm running late...

who's your doctor?

- Doctor Given.

- I'll tell him.

Thank you!

A bitch, ain't it?

What are Quarts?

How long you've been here?

Well, in and out over the past few months.

They've got me on a experimental treatment.

What is a Quadratic Equation?

How rough is it?

Chemo?

Not too bad, if you don't mind,

around the clock vomiting

Watching your veins turn black.

And feeling like, your bones are made of napalm.

- A day at the beach.

- That's a relieve.

All sorts of people, react to it differently.

You'll know by tonight.

Tonight?

Listen, huh... you don't mind my asking.

What is that contraption you've got over there?

It's a Craftier, it makes coffee...

What else does it do?

What else does it have to do?

Did you know that coffee was originally discovered, by a shepherd in Ethiopia?

- You'll say.

- It's true.

It seems his goats were eating berries, from an unfamiliar bush.

And not for long, they were jumping all over the place, just having a gay old time.

So the shepherd, took some of the branches to the local monastery.

Where the Abbots decided to roast them.

The berries started to burn, and the beans inside gave of a pleasant aroma.

They brewed them in to a stew.

Stew, hah?

And over the next few hundred years,

it spread to Arabia, Europe...

even Sumatra, like that Pooch you got over there.

- It's called Kopi Luwak.

- I know what it's called.

You do?

You wont catch me drinking that shit.

- Have you ever tried it?

- No, I'm more of a instant coffee man.

Here... let me...

- Thanks.

- No problem.

You always had those freckles?

As far as I know.

Nice... freckles.

Okay, we've got some pochuto and melons...

some dorado mozzarella and a veal a la card.

I brought some biscuits and...

You sure you wanna eat all that?

That's the plan.

What?

You want Thomas to make you a plate?

- Tommy, fix a plate for...

- Carter.

- First name or last?

- First.



Really? Interesting.

So you want... white?

- No thanks, I'll pass.

- You sure?

Uh... yum, yum.

The best in L.A.

Ain't the best in L.A. no more.

Oh, my God.

I'm thinking it would be better,  
just having a heart attack.

- Fellows.

- Mr.. Cole.

Don't pay any attention to me,

I'm just a thug, that's all.

From Kai.

Says, he wants to be a mechanic, like  
his granddaddy when he grows up.

I hope you talked him out of that.

I've tried.

- What we got here?

- A Shelby... 350.

- I always wanted one of those.

- Yea, Kai remembered.

Mom seems to think, you're not getting enough rest.

She loves you, Pop.

Okay...

You know ah...

call, when you get the test results back.

If Given ever comes.

Take care.

- Is he your oldest?

- Yea.

- What's he do?

- Mark is a tax attorney.

Here

His brother Lee is an engineer.

Who's the pretty little lady?

That's Rachel, the youngest of the three.

- Big age deferents.

- Yea, well, she was a surprise.

I hardly got the boys out of the house,  
when she came along.

She's an outstanding violinist.

You've got kids?

The bags... never stayed very long.  
Oh, well... don't worry, I've been married  
long enough for the both of us.  
How's that going?  
- It's going.  
- That good... huh?  
That's why they invented light switches.  
Don't get me wrong, I love being married.  
I've been there four times,  
the problem is, I love being single too.  
It's hard to do'm both, at the same time.  
Nobody's perfect.  
The only successful marriage I had,  
was me and my work.  
I started making money when I was sixteen.  
And I was at it, never stopped.  
I'll be damn.  
I wanted to be a history professor.  
Nobody's perfect.  
I made it through two months of city college,  
before Virginia gave me the news.  
And then, you know... young, black, broke...  
a baby on the way...  
take the first decent job, that comes along.  
I always mend to go back,  
but 45 years goes by pretty fast.  
Like smoke through a keyhole.  
Why don't you do it, while I'm asleep,  
It's such a waste...  
Maybe she's trying to kill us both.  
- Ever think of that?  
- Gin.  
What in the devil?  
What if I'm losing my mind at last?  
Jesus, no... no, no, Jesus...  
that's not what I had in mind...  
... it was something else.  
What you think about suicide?  
Suicide, me?  
No way.  
- Yeah, stage one.  
- What?  
- There're five stages.  
- Denial...

Anger, Rebellion, Depression, Acceptance.

Well, of course you're not thinking of suicide.

You're in stage one... Denial.

- What stage are you in?

- Denial.

- You're thinking about suicide?

- Yea, okay it's just...

Well, it looks like, you wont be needing this anymore.

- That's it?

- Yea, fourth and final.

What's next?

We got to consider all the tests first,  
see where we stand.

- For how long?

- It takes a while.

I think Dr. Given is getting them,  
as soon as they seem okay.

- Hey! I'm on for another hour, anything you need?

- A clean bill of health, if you got one.

- Hang in there, Carter.

- That's what I do.

Hit the cutoff man, for crying out loud.

You see, that's the problem with  
the game today.

No fundamentals.

You ever read the time of your life?

- William Saroyan.

- Yea, no foundation.

All the way down the line.

When we were growing up...

What're you doing?

Oh... fiddling.

- Scrippling, what?

- Nothing, just fiddling.

Oh, sure that's what you wanna do.

That's a slider, with a man on third.

These kids today.

Ear phones,

I'm talking to myself... again.

- Edward...

- What?

- How's it going, there?

- Dumb question.

I have the tests back.

Straight out, huh...

Six months.

A year if we're lucky.

Well, there is a experimental Program,  
that we're thinking about getting you in on...

but I don't wanna get your hopes up,  
but I think you would be an excellent candidate...

Hey... hey, Doc... listen.

You're blocking my view.

Oh... sorry.

You know Edward, if there's any questions,  
day or night, you know where to find me.

- One question.

- Sure, of course.

Carter, you wanna ask Dr. Hahn something?

Oh, no, no no, I'm not familiar with Mr. Chambers...

Well get familiar!

I just wanted to know, how I stand, that's all.

Sure, I'm gonna go and look at your chart.

Thank you!

Edward?

Edward...

There was a survey once...

A 1000 people when asked, if they  
could know in advance...

would they want to know the exact day  
of their death.

I always kind of leaned, toward the other 4%.

I thought, it would be of liberating.

Knowing, how much time, we had  
left to work with.

It turns out, it's not.

You wanna play cards?

I thought you'd never ask.

Rise and shine.

Not that.

Let me see that.

And ah... Thomas, call Marie at Christies,  
tell her, I wont be bidding this season.

I understand.

And ah... Sir, I don't mean to sound  
indelicate, but...

how do you want me to handle your...?

Death?

Treat it, as if it were your own.  
So... leave all the money to my assistant.  
Go get me one of those croissants.  
And don't buy any green bananas.  
- What're you doing?  
- What is this?  
- Come on, give it back.  
- What is it?  
Give it back!  
It was on the floor,  
I didn't know, it was a state secret.  
My fresh mens philosopher,  
assigned this exercise...  
In forward thinking...  
he called it a bucket list.  
We're suppose to make a list of all the things  
we wanted to do in our lives, before...  
Before we kick the bucket...  
cutesy...  
Anyway, I wrote down things like, make a  
million dollars, first black president.  
You know, young man's wishes...  
But now it's gone, through with these...  
Help a complete stranger for the good.  
Laugh until I cry.  
Not to be judge mental, but this is extremely weak  
Well...  
it's pointless now.  
I would argue the exact opposite.  
- What're doing?  
- A little rewrite, that's all.  
I mean, don't you wanna go out with some balls?  
Guns blazing, have a little fun?  
It's not suppose to be, about guns blazing,  
anything like that, you're missing the point.  
What the hell, is with doing something majestic?  
Have you ever been to the Himalaya's?  
Drive Mustang Shelby, not bad.  
I've got one.  
How about, sky diving?  
Now we're on to something.  
We're on to something? Let me see...  
Kiss the most beautiful girl in the world.  
- How you propose doing that?

- Volume.

Get a tattoo.

Is that the sum of your ambition?

Edward I've taking baths, deeper than you.

It's easy to be deep and fresh in philosophy.

What's Dr. Hahn say?

We've got months, right?

- A year, maybe.

- You think 45 years went by fast?

We can do this... we should do this.

- No, I... I...

- Don't think about money.

That's all I got, is money.

- But... I don't know.

- What don't you know?

It was meant to be metaphorical.

- Just trying to get a handle...

- Blah... blah... blah

Metaphorical, you're the one crying,  
you never took a shot?

- Here's your chance.

- My chance to what?

Make a fool of myself?

Never too late.

What'd you think happens now?

I go back sit around and listen to  
people talking about...

messeliene financing and suportonating debt?

Pretending that I care about death money?

You go home to some ceremonial  
procession in the death.

With everyone standing around  
watching you die...

While you're trying to comfort them,

Is that what you want?

To be smothered by pity and grieve.

Well not me, and in your heart Carter

I believe not you either.

We're both in the same boat,

how's that for a metaphor?

We've got a real opportunity here.

Opportunity? That is a real twist,  
even by your standards.

You still feel good, right?

The energy's coming back a little bit.  
Asymptomatic the Doc says.  
The way I see it, we can lay around here,  
hoping for a miracle...  
With some bull shit science experiment.  
Or we can put some moves on...  
- Sky diving, huh?  
- Right.  
What kind of hospital is this?  
There isn't an MD. within a mile.  
Virginia, we have to talk.  
What did they say?  
Mrs. Chambers... I'm gonna give you  
two a little quiet time, excuse me.  
It's not good.  
I knew we should have gone to UCLA.  
The surgeons are better  
Their post-up is better.  
- It wouldn't have made any difference.  
- You don't know that.  
- We're not giving up, I want a another opinion.  
- Hold on Virginia.  
Yes, Oncology please, Dr. Petris office.  
- Virginia no.  
- Let me handle this.  
Dr. Petri, it's Virginia Chambers, yes that's right.  
I'm going away for a while.  
- What are you talking about?  
- Talking about, Edward and I are going away.  
Edward and you?  
Going away... where?  
- I don't expect you to understand.  
- Listen... you damn right, I don't understand.  
I don't understand how you can,  
just give up like this.  
How you can just quit... quit fighting?  
- Virginia...  
- Why don't you tell our children that...  
see what they say, when they find out,  
that you've givin' up on them.  
Givin' up on them?  
Givin' up on them! I've got 45 years  
beat up, under the hood of a car...  
so they didn't have too,

and they didn't!

I think, I've earned some time, for myself.

To do what? Run off, with a total stranger?

- He's not a stranger.

- I'm your wife.

And I'm your husband... and I'm their

father and I'm a grandfather.

- And I'm a damn mechanic.

- And you're a fool.

You're a fool, who thinks he figured out way,

how not to have cancer.

I'm sorry.

My husband is not for sale.

She hates me.

You Hate Me?

Not yet.

And so it began.

I always been afraid to go up in

an aireoplaine.

And now I'm gonna jump out of one,

on a whim of a maniac.

Wanna get it?

How you suggest, we do that?

Wait... ought.

Damn it.

Not a word.

- Back to the seat Kyle.

- You have to forgive him Kyle,

- He's worried about the little woman.

- This has nothing to do with my wife.

The sequel was just like that,

she never backed me up on anything.

The sequel?

The second Mrs. Edward Cole.

God, that woman hated me.

Maybe because you called her the sequel.

Jesus Kyle, I never looked at it that way.

- No, no, wait, wait, I can't do this.

- Sure you can.

No, I can't really.

- It's not the jump, youre afraid of, but...

- The hell it's not.

You're just afraid, your chute wont open...

and you'll show up at your own funeral,



as a Denver omelet.  
No, I'll just use the warrenty to bring it back,  
if the chute wont open.  
The man's got some lungs.  
Let's hit the till...  
Geronimo...  
Pull that thing, pull the cord.  
How about this... huh? This is living.  
I hate your rotten guts.  
Don't mention it, lover boy.  
Which one of these damn cords do you pull?  
Don't touch it, we're not in the  
drop zone yet, we could wind up in...  
- Okay, touch the cord.  
- I got a feeling, I'm falling...  
We're in the red zone  
Pull the cord.  
- I got the feeling, I'm falling in love...  
- Pull that damned cord.  
I was in love once.  
Tommy, we live to die another day.  
- How lucky for me.  
- No jokes, Thomas.  
Remember the will, you're so close.  
Let me ask you something?  
Is it... is it Tommy or Thomas?  
Huh, actually Mathew, but he finds  
that to biblical.  
I see something, come on.  
- Is he insane?  
- It depends.  
So, have you decided?  
No, I... I couldn't think of anything,  
I wanna be stuck with permanently.  
What's permanently?  
We're gonna be dead in five minutes.  
- What?  
- Figure of speech.  
So, no confederate flag, no black Jesus.  
- No, I... I mean...  
- Yea, sure... sure.  
Why would I want, to desecrate my body?  
What, you're worried they wont  
bury you in a Jewish cemetery?

What your wife? It's a tattoo.  
It's not like you're dumping her,  
for another woman.  
I've never been with another woman.  
Wough...  
It's got to be on the list.  
No, no, I don't think so.  
we ought'a have a big orgy.  
- No.  
- Orgy is not even being unfaithful.  
No.  
- It's... it's just like professional.  
- No.  
I don't even have to be there.  
Hello darling.  
You're gonna drive it, or buy it a dress?  
Just getting to know each other.  
- You sure we're cleared for this?  
- Of course, we're cleared for it.  
- What if we werent?  
- Just checking.  
Come on, are you with me?  
Let's see what she's got.  
Ah... we're doing just fine.  
You sound like some kid,  
going to the junior prom.  
You sound like someone,  
looking for an ass whooping.  
Ass whooping? Ho, ho, ho,  
you've got nothing...  
I got enough for you, Sonny Jim.  
Take it.  
Did you just make a penis reference?  
What about this?  
- Jesus, you're gonna kill us both.  
- What did I do?  
God damn it...  
You're makin't... Evil on me.  
Evil? I show you Evil... I show you Evil  
god damn Knievel.  
Pick up on this... Chicken man.  
Chicken man, huh?  
You can run, but you cannot hide.  
What'd you wanna do next?

How much money do you have anyway?  
Did anyone ever tell you, that it's rude,  
to talk about someone else's money?  
I never knew anyone, with enough to ask.  
Medicinal.  
It's undiscipably beautiful.  
We're flying over the polar cap,  
home of desolation.  
The stars, it's really one of God's greatness.  
So... you think a being of some sort,  
did all this?  
You don't?  
You mean, do I believe, if I look up  
in the sky and promise this or that...  
That maybe... it make all this these go away?  
No.  
Then, 95% of people on earth, are wrong.  
Life has thought me this, 95% of people  
are always wrong.  
It's called faith.  
I honestly envy people, who have faith,  
I just can't get my head around it.  
Maybe your head's in the way.  
Carter...  
we can have hundreds of these discussions...  
And everyone of them, always  
hits the same wall.  
Is there... a sugarplum fairy or not?  
And nobody, has ever gotten over that wall.  
Well... what do you believe?  
I resist all faiths.  
No 'Big Bang', no master of the universe?  
We live and we die, and the wheels  
on the bus go round and round.  
What if... you're wrong?  
I would love to be wrong, if I'm wrong, I win.  
I'm not sure, if it works that way.  
Carter, you're not claiming, you know  
something, I don't?  
No, I just have faith.  
Hallelujah brother, and pass the mustard.  
- You know how they harvest caviar, don't you?  
- Hit me.  
When the female sergeants is caught...

The fisherman has to take good care,  
to see that she dies peacefully...  
If she feels the least bit threatened, she  
sprays a foul chemical, amongst the eggs.  
Sounds like my third wife.  
The woman thought Mayonnaise  
came from a plant.  
I could get used to this.  
Also sounds like my third wife.  
Thirty years, I've been coming here.  
First time with a guy.  
Well, I'm flattered.  
Emily's tenth birthday was the best, though.  
Who's Emily?  
A little, ah...  
Well, she's not so little anymore...  
You have a daughter?  
I thought you said...  
Well... yea... when you know you're not...  
To make a long story short.  
I don't see her.  
What're you doing?  
It's time.  
- No, no, no, cross that out.  
- Why?  
- Cross it off!  
- Why?  
Why? There is no why.  
- What's a matter?  
- Excuse me.  
Where're you going?  
Just like a broad.  
Look... Carter.  
I'm sorry, I know... sometimes I get  
a little overbearing, and I...  
- Jesus Christ.  
- It's alright, listen, it's okay...  
- What?  
- Top of the cap, just came lose, that's all.  
Oh, well, maybe we should get  
you to a hospital.  
- I just busted out of the hospital.  
- Huh...  
- It's alright, it already stopped, see... look.

- Yea...

- Look here... it's okay.

- I just was wondering...

Yea... huh...

- Maybe I should get ah... let's go straight to car...

- Let's go.

- Come on... come on.

- Okay.

- Where's... where's Tommy?

- He's here somewhere...

Oh, my...

How much money do you have?

Well, I wouldn't bleed on the rugs.

I'm gonna... I'm gonna find some place,  
where I can take a nice hot bath.

- Be as good as new, afterwards.

- Yea, you should be okay.

Ok, just one second... okay.

Alright... it took some doing,  
but I rearranged everything.

Cairo tomorrow, Tanzania for two days,  
then Johannesburg on Saturday.

And as previously directed, no  
bullfight, no tiger hunt.

Thomas... I really like to say,  
you're irreplaceable.

But, I be lying.

And I really like to say, you're a  
gracious man...

And I love my job,

but I too would be lying.

Turn about, is fair play, I believe you  
learned that from me... fast.

Edward! I love being in your bathroom.

It's the TV, Jeopardy.

Jeopardy... in French?

- Hello.

- Mr. Cole?

Virginia Chambers.

Oh... yea ah... hi.

Let me get Carter for you.

- Well, actually, I called to speak to you.

- Oh...

Is he alright?

Well, yea... he's... he's doing fine.

May I ask where you are?

- France actually, tomorrow...

- Give him back to me!

Virginia, may I call you Virginia?

- I'm not sure, that I can make...

- I'm not asking for his sake.

Mr. Cole... I've been a nurse, my entire adult life.

Had a ring side seat, to more human tragedies, then any woman should ever have to bare.

Now, I'm prepared, for my husband to die.

I'm just not prepared to lose him, while he's still alive.

- Who is Howdy Dowdy?

- You've got it... you pick.

TV. puppets for 400.

These two Muppets are roommates, on the long running show, Sesame Street.

- Who are Bert and Ernie?

- Who are Bert and Ernie?

Andr vie...

- Who is Spiro Agnew?

- Who is Spiro Agnew?

Well... ah, you're looking... quaint.

This is the first time, I was ever in a tub with no corners.

Really?

I know... Carter, huh... I've been thinking.

What... with the Catheter and everything.

Maybe we should put this on hold for a while.

Come on... I've told you, stop worrying, Im fine.

It's not that... it's not that.

It's just, maybe you're worried about, letting me down.

You know, it's a lot easier for me.

You talked to Virginia, didn't you?

Why do you think, I'm doing this?

Because I talked you in to it.

Edward, you're strong, but you're not that strong.

You know...

After Rachel left for college, there was a... hole.

Meaning, you know... no more

homework, no more little league...  
recitals, and school plays...  
Kids crying, fights, skinned knees...  
And for the first time in 40 years, I looked  
at Virginia without all of the noise...  
Without all of the... distractions.  
And I couldn't remember... what it felt like...  
When I could not walk down the street,  
without holding her hand.

I mean...

She was the same woman I fell  
in love with, she hadn't changed.  
But somehow everything's... different.  
We've lost something along the way.  
You know...

Who is Charlie McCarthy?

- Candy.

- Who is Charlie McCarthy?

Look... look... look... look.

I was very pleased, when Edward decided  
to eliminate item number 9, from his list.

Hunt The Big Cat.

But he did insist, on discharging a few  
rounds from the big gun.

One proved to be enough.

- Gin.

- Of course, and why not.

Do you know? That the only dog ever struck  
by lightning, was right here in Egypt.

I wish I had met you, before we were dead.

You know... technically...

we can cross off 2 items.

See the pyramids...

And witness something majestic,  
it's just about as majestic, as it gets.

Wait, 'till you see my mountain.

Oh yea.

Your mountain...

But still... this ain't half bad

You know the ancient Egyptians had  
a beautiful believe about that.

When their souls got to the entrance  
of heaven, their Gods ask them 2 questions.

Their answer determent, whether

they were admitted or not.

Okay... I'll bite.

What were they?

- Have you found joy in your life?

- Ah, ha...

Answer the question.

- Me? Answer the question, if I found joy, in my life?

- Yes.

- Yes.

- Has your life brought joy to others?

Oh... this type of question... I, ah...

I don't know, ah... to think about how other people gage, huh...

Ask them.

I'm asking you.

Right.

Let me put it to you, this way...

After the breakup, and the ensuing cleansing of the death.

Emily went to live with her mother.

You know, you try to stay close, but...

It gets down to holidays, phone calls, birthday cards.

You know, anyway...

Emily goes to college...

Joins one of her... save the poor people, the animals, and what not.

Meets a guy, decides she loves him.

A good looking kid, driven... smart.

But there was something bad, so...

When she said they were engaged,

I told her, I was against it.

But being my daughter, naturally.

She went ahead and married him anyway,

needless to say, I wasn't invited to the wedding.

- That must have hurt?

- You think?

The first time he hit her, she came to me.

I wanted to bash his brains in.

She wouldn't let.

She said, she roult him, and it

wasn't his fault, he had a few drinks.

She was the one, picked the fight.

Next time it happened, she didn't come to me.



The ex told me, nice to hear her voice again.

- What did you do?

- What any father would do.

I took care of it.

I called a guy, who called a guy,  
who handles this kind of things.

I don't what he said, don't know what he did,  
all I know is, he didn't kill him.

And my daughter, never heard from him again.

How did she react?

Called me names, you wouldn't believe,  
and worse.

She said, I was dead to her.

I'm not proud of everything I did.

But I'm pretty sure, I'll do it all again, so...

If they won't let me in the Egyptian heaven  
because my daughter hates me.

Well then, I guess, that's just the way it goes.

However you answer, your two questions.

How do we get down from this tomb?

The emperors wife was Chad Tehan,  
the 5th ruling emperor.

Although it was an arranged marriage,  
they were deeply in love.

They remained unseprobable until she died,  
giving birth to their fourteenth child.

Do you mind, if I call you Ray?

Main, man, Ray.

Are you listening, to anything I'm saying?

Absolutely, fourteen kids.

I'm with you.

It took 20 thousand volunteers,  
Every square inch, was designed  
by the Shah himself.

- So, that's true love

- That's true love.

It must be nice.

Don't know if I buy, the whole  
Funeral plans, try to confuse me.  
specifically, buried or cremated.

Take buried, now I know it shouldn't matter,  
But I'm claustrophobic.

What if I wake up underground, and  
nobody can hear me?

They still make those coffins with the bell's?  
Ah... I don't believe they do.  
And then cremated.  
What'd you do with the ashes?  
Do you bury'm, scatter'm...  
Put'm on a shelf, float them down  
the Yantis, on a bed of flowers.  
What if I feel the flames?  
I definedly, wanna have myself cremated.  
Maybe we should go, frozen  
like Walt Disney.  
No... cremated.  
The ashes put in a can, buried  
someplace with a view.  
A can, huh?  
Yea... I don't like the sound of the word Urn.  
Really? You have any special feelings about crypt?  
Nope...  
No... an old Chock full'o Nuts can, will do me just fine.  
Chock full'o Nuts, the heaven meal.  
A bid of thought for even you, when we get back.  
- Don't bet on it..  
- Oh, yea.  
- Kopi Luwak.  
- What'd you got against Kopi Luwak?  
Too fancy, for my taste.  
Oh yea... to fancy for my main man Ray.  
- Gin.  
- God damn it.  
You get all the cards.  
That's just fine, before we make it.  
- Yuh, huh...  
- Yea...  
It be a lot more majestic, if we could see it.  
See that old woman? Odds are,  
we're gonna be death, before her.  
A happy thought.  
Of course, she's probably got reincarnation  
going for her, however that system works.  
The Buddhists believe, they keep coming back.  
Moving up or down a level,  
based on how you lived your live.  
You see, that's where they lose me.  
I mean... what would a snail have

to do, to move up in the lineup?  
- Lay down a perfect trail of slime?  
- So... shitty news or really shitty news?  
Hey, the first one.  
There's a storm up there.  
Thanks for the bulletin Tom, you can't  
even see the god damn thing.  
They won't let us fly up,  
until the weather clears.  
When will it be expected to clear?  
Next spring... sometime.  
That's the really shitty news,  
in case you were wondering.  
Well...  
Maybe next time.  
Yea... next spring.  
Well... now what?  
Well... your mountain is trying to tell us something.  
- What'd you mean?  
- Maybe we've been gone, long enough.  
Gone long enough? Gone long enough for whom?  
Oh, no, I get it.  
The mountain is not telling us,  
it's time for us go home.  
The mountain is telling you, to tell me,  
it's time for me to go home.  
- Right?  
- Yea.  
I don't give a shit.  
Why don't you worry about your own life  
and let me worry about mine, okay?  
- Okay.  
- Okay... okay, you don't have to get chippy.  
- What's next?  
- Next... Hong Kong.  
Silk suits and black walnut ice-cream.  
The Tibetans call it Cho-Moulun,  
Goddess mother of the smells.  
Goddess mother of the world, actually.  
In the traditional proper translation.  
I stand corrected.  
Give me rum, please.  
I take it, you've been there.  
Ah... ah, just left, actually..

We tried to go up, but the weather.

It's late in the season.

- Yea... that's what they tell me.

- My name is Angelica.

Yea, Carter.

I'm sorry, this sounds terribly, but...

Aren't you a little developed in years,  
to be climbing up a giant mountain?.

Developed... that's certainly one way of putting it.

- Well, I've been up there.

- Really?

I made it to 26000 feet, before  
we had to turn back.

Really?

- What's it like?

- Cold...

Mostly... during the day, the sky is  
more black than blue.

There isn't enough air, to reflect the sunlight.

But at night... you've never seen so many stars.

It seems like they're just out of reach...

and so bright.

They're like little holes...

in the floor of heaven.

Did you hear it?

Hear what?

I read about a man, that made it to the summit.

And standing there, at the top of the world

He experienced a profound silence.

It was like all sounds just fell away.

- And that's when he heard it.

- What?

The sound of the mountain.

He said, it was like he heard the voice of God.

I've never done this before.

But sounds, like such a cliché but...

I have a room upstairs.

Well, it's...

I mean... I...

I appreciate that, but you see... I... I...

She's a very lucky woman.

Well, I... I would think, I'm the lucky one.

Good for you.

Tom... three things to remember, when you get older.

Never pass up a bathroom...

Never waste a hard on...

And never trust a fart.

I'll keep that in mind, as I approach  
the decrepitude.

That's a good one.

- Let's go home.

- Excuse me?

- I wanna go home now.

- Well... I thought...

What about the silk suits?

That was very clever of you, Edward.

How'd you know, I wouldn't go through with it?

I didn't.

I'm proud of you.

Nobody cares, what you think.

America.

Hey Tommy, that's no way to Crenshaw.

There's an accident on the ten,  
we're taking the side roads.

Why, are we, ah...?

Oh, my God.

I kept taps on her, in case you've decided...

- This was your idea, Tom?

- No, it was my idea.

- I've talked him in to it.

- You've talked him in to it.

Hey... wait a minute, Edward... wait a minute.

Edward... what you're so afraid of?

Just because, I told you my story,  
does not invite you, to be a part of it.

Oh, like the lady in the bar?

- That's different.

- Tell me how it's different?

- Because it is.

- How is it different?

You have no fucking idea, who I am.

I build a Billion dollar Business,  
up from nothing.

Presidents have asked my advice,

I have dined with royalty.

And I'm suppose to make out like what,  
this trip was suppose to mean something to me?  
Like it was gonna change me?

How did you see it playing out Carter?  
I knock on the door...  
She answers, she's surprised and angry.  
But I tell her how much I love her, and miss her...  
And oh... by the way I'm gonna be dead soon...  
So I'm reaching out to you, because  
I don't wanna die alone?  
- Everyone is afraid to die alone.  
- I'm not everyone.  
This was suppose to be fun...  
that's all it ever was.  
No, you don't get in... call a cab.  
Dear, heavenly Father, we wanna  
thank you for this day.  
For having our family here together once again.  
Lord, we just wanna thank you, for returning  
my husband and their father.  
- Is he crying?  
- I don't know.  
He's always been so cheerful.  
Sweetheart, I've got something for us.  
I wasn't sure, if I needed it.  
- You know how long it's been?  
- Do I wanna know?  
Well, it's been longer than that.  
You know, I feel like a teenager.  
Like our first time.  
If we were teenagers, we would never  
gotten out of that living room.  
I remember the first time  
There was no tippy toeing around.  
You were on me like...  
That...  
Carter? Oh... you're playing hide  
and seek now, ha... okay...  
Carter!  
Which resulted in a 15% increase in cash assets,  
following the sale of Cole's medical.  
Mr. Cole... Mr. Cole...  
Have you ever read the 'Divine Comedy'?  
Excuse me, Sir?  
The 'Divine Comedy, Dante Alighieri  
journey in to hell.  
Maybe we should take a break.

We don't need a break, I'm in a remission.  
My god damn medical miracle.  
I'm simply asking, if you ever read  
the 'Divine Comedy'.  
Sir, you have a phone call.  
Tommy not now.  
I really think you should take this.  
What's the prognosis?  
Oh. it's been metastasized to his brain.  
Metastases? Operable?  
Oh, yea, but it's not exactly where we like it to be.  
Ah gee... Jesus  
- How's he doing?  
- He's doing okay.  
Oh, he wanted me to you give you this.  
I was suppose to wait until after...  
but then I thought...  
She never listened to me before.  
Why change a winning formula?  
You look like shit, Ray.  
- Thanks.  
- How they treating you?  
Pea soup still sucks.  
- I'll have a word with the owner.  
- You do that.  
Can I have some water?  
You can't have any water, but I'll go get  
you some of those lemon squats, okay?  
You still drinking that fancy coffee?  
Why? Are you possessed.  
Read it.  
Kopi Luwak, is the world most expensive coffee.  
Although for some it falls under the category,  
"Too Good To Be True".  
In the Sumatra village, where the beans are grown.  
Lives a breed of wild tree cats.  
These cats eat the beans, digest them...  
And then defecate...  
The villagers then collect and process the stools.  
It is the combination of beans, and the  
gastric ion juices of the tree cats...  
That gives Kopi Luwak, it's unique  
flavor and aroma.  
You're shitting me?

The cats made me do it.  
You got a pen? Give me a pen.  
Laugh Until You Cry.  
It's not finished.  
It's not a one man deal.  
I'm afraid it will have to be.  
We're ready.  
I'll be here, when you get back.  
That sounds good to me.

**Dear Edward:**

I've gone back and forth, in the last few days, trying to deceit, whether or not I should even write this. In the end, I realized, I would regretted if I didn't. So, here it goes.

I know, the last time we saw each other, we weren't exactly hitting the sweetest notes. It certainly wasn't the way, I wanted our trip to end. I suppose I'm responsible, and for that I'm sorry. But in all honesty, if I had the chance, I'd do it again.

Virginia said, I left as a stranger, and came back a husband.

I owe that to you.

There's no way I can repay you, for all you've done for me.

So, rather than try, I just want to ask you, to do something else for me.

Find the joy in your life.

You ones said you're not like everyone.

Well that's true, you're certainly not everyone.

But, everyone is everyone.

My pastor always says, our lives are streams. Flowing in to the same river.

Towards whatever heaven leys, In the mist beyond the falls.

Hello, sweetie.

Find the joy in your life, Edward.

Kiss The Most Beautiful Girl In The World.

My dear friend, close your eyes.

And let the waters take you home.

Good afternoon my name is Edward Cole.

I do not know what most people say on these occasions.



In all honesty...  
I've tried to avoid them.  
The simplest thing is, I loved him.  
And I miss him.  
Carter, and I saw the world together.  
It is amazing...  
When you think, that only three months ago,  
we were complete strangers.  
Help A Complete Stranger For The Good.  
I hope it doesn't sound selfish of me.  
But the last months of his life  
Were the best months of mine.  
He saved my life, and he knew it before I did.  
I'm deeply proud...  
That this man, found it worth is while...  
to know me,  
In the end...  
I think it's safe to say, that we brought  
some joy, to one anothers lifes.  
So, one day...  
When I go to some final resting place.  
And I happen to wake up next to  
a certain wall with a gate...  
I hope that Carter is there,  
To vouch for me.  
And show me the ropes, on the other side.  
Edward Perrimont Cole died in May.  
It was on a Sunday afternoon  
And there wasn't a cloud in the sky.  
He was 81 years old.  
Witness Something Majestic.  
Even now, I can't claim to understand  
the measure of a life.  
But I can tell you this.  
I know that when he died,  
His eyes were closed.  
And his heart was open.  
And I'm pretty sure, he was happy  
with his final resting place.  
Because he was buried on a mountain.  
And that was against the law.