

MADE OF HONOUR

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With

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1

INT. GOVERNMENT SECURED OFFICE-DAY

1

SYLVIA GREAVES is in a hurry. She shuts down her computer, grabs her suit jacket and looks at the clock on wall, doublechecks wristwatch. She rushes over and grabs a suitcase from beside the door, slings her basic black handbag over her shoulder, exits and checks handle to ensure door is locked. She almost runs to the elevator and hits button frantically.

INT. ELEVATOR AREA-DAY

PAUL DELVECCHIO, early 40's, dress pants, white shirt, gun holster, badge clipped to waist, grins as he walks up.

PAUL DELVECCHIO
Cutting it close, aren't you?

SYLVIA
As usual. That meeting went on longer than I hoped and my flight leaves in an hour.....COME ON YOU STUPID ELEVATOR!

ELEVATOR DOOR opens at that moment and Sylvia jumps in, starts hitting the buttons. As door closes, she waves at Paul and he yells.

PAUL DELVECCHIO
Don't worry. I got you some help downstairs!

2

EXT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING-DAY

2

Sylvia EXITS the building and starts down the steps. A BLACK GOVERNMENT-ISSUE CAR pulls up, the DRIVER leans over and yells out the window.

DRIVER
Come on, Syl - we got you covered!

Sylvia grins, tosses her suitcase in back seat, gets in and as the car drives off, a short "woop,woop" is heard and a flashing blue light starts on the dash.

3

INT. AIRPORT SECURITY-DAY

3

Sylvia is definitely cutting it close. She runs to the Security Area, signals a SUPERVISER, and when she gets his attention, she quietly speaks to him.

SYLVIA

Federal Officer Sylvia Greaves,
sir. I need to get on my flight.
It's fine if my bag doesn't make it
with me. Here's my badge and my
locked gun. It is not armed.

Sylvia hands the Supervisor her open handbag and shows him her badge as well as her boarding pass. He looks everything over, glances at clock, hands it all back to her.

SUPERVISOR

Gate 14C - head to your left. I'll
call and make sure they wait.

SYLVIA

Oh thank you so much!!!

She grabs her handbag back, tosses her large suitcase on the rolling trolley without a second look back and runs off to the gate.

4 INT. GATE 14C - DAY

4

Sylvia runs up to the desk, which has already closed, but a FLIGHT ATTENDANT is waiting for her, grins, and opens the door to the ramp.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

You must have some powerful
friends! Come on, we're holding the
door for you and ready for takeoff.

Sylvia gives the attendant a quick hug, hands her the boarding pass and runs down the ramp.

Insert: SCENES OF CLOUDS THROUGH AIRPLANE WINDOW.

5 INT. AIRPORT SHOPPING AREA - DAY

5

Sylvia notices her appearance in a mirrored wall. Hair pulled up in a neat, tight bun, boring black pumps, boring suit. She looks around and sees a ladies boutique, checks her watch and then walks in.

Fifteen minutes later, Sylvia emerges. She is wearing strappy high heels, a cute summer dress and a light cardigan. She is carrying a big bag from the boutique with her suit, blouse, shoes. Her hair is now in a low, messy ponytail and she has lengthened the strap on her bag so she can wear it crossbody.

She checks the same mirrored wall, sees a tag on the cardigan and tears it off, dumps it in a waste basket, looks again and grins.

SYLVIA (TO HERSELF)
That'll do.

and she hurries towards the exit.

6 EXT.SIDEWALK BY BRIDAL SHOP-DAY 6

Having parked her rental car, SYLVIA pauses outside the bridal shop. She seems torn between entering the shop or fleeing back to the airport.

She sighs and enters quietly.

7 INT.BRIDAL SHOP- DAY 7

The bride-to-be, FRANNIE TILKOWSKI, and bridesmaid RHONDA SPRIGGET, are so engrossed looking over possible bridesmaid dresses with a SALES CLERK that they don't notice Sylvia's entrance. Both women are in mid-thirties, same as Sylvia.

Sylvia takes a minute to stand back and silently observe.

Frannie holds up a very short neon green strapless dress.

RHONDA
Oh, please, Frannie..NO! Just -
NO!

FRANNIE
What's wrong with it?

SALESWOMAN
That style just arrived yesterday,
very charming.

RHONDA
Maybe if I want to pick up a
seventeen year old at the Dairy
Queen ..but, really, Frannie !

FRANNIE
You don't think it's cute?!

RHONDA

I don't think it would be very cute for me to spill over the top and show all my assets to Reverend Armfield! I mean, come ON, Frannie...that is an R-rated disaster just waiting to happen...besides...we need to go traditional here...all poofy sleeves, long skirts and a mildly revolting colour.

Sylvia sighs dramatically, her greatest fear realized.

SYLVIA

I hope I get a say in choosing the hideous colour at least.

Frannie turns with a big smile and rushes over to hug Sylvia.

FRANNIE

You're here!

RHONDA

(To Saleswoman)

Get your tape-measure out! The maid of honor has arrived.

(To Sylvia)

I was scared that you might cancel out...I know how much you hate all this fuss and girly stuff...I even called your dad to see if you were still coming!

SYLVIA

Sorry. I got called in for a job thing and had to take a later flight. And I came right here from the airport. I called dad soon as I landed so he wouldn't worry.

Rhonda joins the two.

RHONDA

Hey, Sylvia. Haven't seen you in ages.

FRANNIE

You remember Rhonda Sprigget, don't you, Syl....from St. Mary's?

SYLVIA

Oh, right....basketball....um...

RHONDA

You broke my nose.

SYLVIA

Oh, God, yes....I am so sorry....

Rhonda grins and waves her off.

RHONDA

Good times, good times...we've all moved on.

FRANNIE

(Quickly changing the subject)
Sylvia, great news! Ron agreed to walk me down the aisle.

SYLVIA

As in Ron, my dad?!

FRANNIE

You know how close he was to my dad..and he's been like a second father to me....you don't mind, I hope, if Ron gives me away?

SYLVIA

Good grief, no....besides, He's probably given up on waiting for me.

FRANNIE

Of course, you know your dad...he had to add, "I'll need assurances that he won't give you back."

SYLVIA

Yup, that's dad. But really Fran..I'm happy that you made him part of your big day..

FRANNIE

(Waves her fingers in front of her face to prevent tearing up)
Okay, then...back to the list.
Father of the Bride in place.
Check. Bridal party all here.

(MORE)

FRANNIE (CONT'D)

Check. Now let's get some fabulous dresses.

8 INT.BRIDAL SHOP CHANGE ROOM-DAY

8

Sylvia stands awkwardly in front of a full length mirror making a face as she models a frilly purple short gown. She sees in her mirror that her handbag has fallen open and she can see the handle of her gun. She reaches over, shoves it in further and snaps the bag shut. Then she resumes grimacing at the dress. For anyone over 15, the skirt would be considered far too short and she keeps tugging at the hem.

FRANNIE (O.C)

Syl, ready? Let's see those killer legs!

SYLVIA

Just a sec, Frannie.

Sylvia pulls the skirt down as far as possible and exits the change room, hunching over a bit to try and add to the length. Rhonda shouts from the second change room.

RHONDA (O.C.)

Ohmygod...I look like a pregnant grape in this thing.

9 INT.MAIN SALON BRIDAL SHOP. DAY

9

Rhonda exits her change room and the two women stand awkwardly in front of the mirrors while Frannie gives them the once-over.

SYLVIA

Please, Frannie...just ...PULEEZE.

FRANNIE

Well, they ARE a bit short but overall I absolutely LOVE them.

RHONDA

Just shoot me now. Frannie, I am sorry but ...NO.

Frannie pouts a bit but then starts to laugh.

FRANNIE

Oh, God! I had you two so bad!

Frannie goes to side doorway of salon.

FRANNIE (CONT'D)
It's okay to bring out the real
dresses now!

The SALES CLERK comes in carrying two lovely gowns in a more subdued lilac and hands one to each of the women.

SALES CLERK
Let me go and get the headpieces!

She exits again.

SYLVIA
I should have known you would have
at least one good prank waiting for
me. THANK YOU!!

Sylvia starts to sneeze, closes her eyes and tries to control it.

FRANNIE
Ooh.. let me get you a tissue! I
know you always carry some in your
bag!

Frannie starts towards Sylvia's change room but Sylvia rushes ahead of her.

SYLVIA
NO! I mean, that's fine..look, it's
gone now!

She grins to Frannie and then sneezes loudly. The SALES CLERK grabs a tissue magically from behind a floral arrangement and hands to Sylvia.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)
There we go...crisis averted! Now
let's see just how gorgeous these
dresses are!

The two women head toward their individual change rooms and Frannie plops down on a chair to wait.

10

EXT.GREAVES HOUSE-DAY

10

RON Greaves, mid 60's, bald and burly, shoots some baskets at a garage-mounted hoop in the driveway. He is working hard at it and sweating.

Sylvia has parked her car on the street , started walking towards the driveway but stops to watch a bit. Suddenly she runs up to grab a wild rebound shot that flew past Ron and she moves forward to take a shot herself.

SYLVIA

Hey, dad...working on your threes?
Coming out of retirement?

Ron turns and gives his daughter a wide smile, then steps forward to hug her.

RON

Good to see you, honey! Have a good flight?

Sylvia bounces the ball, shoots once more and then they take turns shooting at the basket as they talk.

SYLVIA

It was good...there was a little issue at work so I needed to grab a later flight...which was delayed, of course, but I managed to get to Frannie's appointment on time - almost- and I'm here now.

She misses a shot, grimaces...

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

I didn't think this old hoop got any more love.

RON

Hey! I can still move....and I like to shoot a few now and then, good stress reliever.

SYLVIA

What have you got to be stressed about?

RON

That I can't still hit a three pointer?

(Pause)

No stress, hon. Nothing. It's all good.

SYLVIA

You still taking those pills?

RON

Yeah, yeah...I can feel my prostate shrinking as we speak.

(Beat)

So you found Miss Francesca Tilkowski soon to be Mrs. Frannie Framboise?

SYLVIA

Yes. In all her glory at the bridal store.

RON

Fun?

SYLVIA

Oh, my, yes...so MUCH FUN...

(She makes a face)

So much fun that we all need a rest. Actually everyone is getting together later at some new restaurant.

RON

Probably Cleopatra's. Very expensive with very tiny portions, just the way our princess bride likes it.

He chuckles.

SYLVIA

That's the place. I guess it's a get together so the whole bridal party knows each other. Oh, I hope you didn't plan on something for us for dinner....

RON

Just my regular heartburn chili...it will keep. By the way, the airline just delivered your suitcase.

SYLVIA

Oh, great... I missed the cutoff for check-ins.

RON

Just like your mother, rest her
soul, I'm sure she snuck into
Heaven just as St.Peter was closing
the pearly gate.

They share a second and deep breath.

SYLVIA

I miss her, too, dad. (beat) but,
hey! you look GOOD, dad.

RON

And you, my daughter, are too
skinny. Don't they give you lunch
at the Bureau?

SYLVIA

We eat...but we pay for it just
everyone else.

RON

No free rides for anyone! Say,
Frannie was supposed to pick out a
tux for me, did she?

SYLVIA

Oh, she sure did.

RON

Ohhh, Sylvie...how bad?

SYLVIA

I guess it depends on how big a fan
you are of sequins.

RON

Oh, fantastic....just
fantastic...what did Nick leave me
with!

They both pause and we see a sense of sadness.

RON (CONT'D)

He'd have laughed at whatever his
Frannie picked out for him if he
were here...and be proud as punch.

SYLVIA

It's a shame Nick isn't here, dad,
but Frannie is so happy that you're
filling in.

RON
(Swallows deeply)
Come on in. Your room is ready,

Sylvia opens the door for her dad and walks through.

RON (CONT'D)
And you should really have some
chili. You'll starve at that fancy
shmancy place!

11 INT.RESTAURANT-NIGHT

11

A WAITER shows Sylvia to a large table where the rest of the wedding party have already gathered.

Frannie is pouring out a margarita for Rhonda from a large pitcher. There are three men with them:

CHARLIE FRAMBOISE, mid-forties, expensively dressed, slightly greying temples, seated next to Frannie and they continue to show their affection.

TERRY EATHAM, mid to late 30's, not as affluent as the others, looks like he buys his clothes at Target, solid and friendly, beside Rhonda who is intent on keeping his glass filled.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) DIAZ, early 40's, designer clothes, handsome and confident, slightly stands and moves over quickly to make room for Sylvia.

FRANNIE
Hey, Sylvia! So glad you got here...
(To the rest of the
people)
Okay folks, now that my Maid of
Honour is here, we can get this
party started. And, by the way,
behave yourselves...especially you,
Charlie...Sylvia works for the
Feds.
(To Sylvia)
What is it, Sylvia...R and R
something?....

SYLVIA
Umm...Records and Research

She sits down quietly.

TERRY

Well that sounds interesting...

SYLVIA

It keeps me busy, for sure.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)(Revealing a hispanic
accent)

Well, I, for one, am very glad you
were able to make this trip. I am
Alejandro, friends call me Alec,
and I am so very pleased to meet
you.

SYLVIA

Nice to meet you, too. Alec. I'm
sorry I kept everyone waiting.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

It's no problem, I assure you. You
are well worth waiting for!

RHONDA

(To Terry)

Why don't you ever say anything
like that to me.

TERRY

I wait for you all the
time...all...the..time.

They all laugh. Rhonda Is NOT amused.

RHONDA

(Muttering)

You mean you wait for me to pay for
your coffee...or your lunch.

FRANNIE

(Swiftly changing the
subject)

Sylvia, do you remember Terry
Eatham? He was at St.Mary's too...

SYLVIA

Hi, Terry, nice to see you.

FRANNIE

You already know Rhonda.

Rhonda subconsciously rubs her nose, then smiles back.

FRANNIE (CONT'D)

Terry and Rhonda work together at Terry's security company. Oh, damn..I forgot the name again, Terry...

TERRY

Terry's Security...
(He grins a bit)
I know, it's a reach.

Frannie shakes her head in embarrassment.

FRANNIE

Ugh....told You...Bride-
Brain....anyway, You and Sylvia
have that in common...the whole law
and order thing...except Sylvia is
in the back office and Terry and
Rhonda are out there in the
streets..um...keeping us safe
from...from...

TERRY

Shoplifters and skateboarders.

FRANNIE

Rhonda trained with Terry. Isn't
that great! But mostly she's his
dispatcher.

RHONDA

Yeah...perfect job for someone who
likes telling people where to go.

Terry turns to Sylvia directly.

TERRY

You should drop in and see our
little operation.

FRANNIE

If you didn't catch it before,
Sylvia is Sylvia Greaves...she's
been my best friend since
kindergarten and
(She pauses to lift her
glass)
I am so happy that she's here for
my big day.

EVERYONE

Hear, hear.

FRANNIE

And I've been saving the best for last..Sylvia, this handsome man is my sweet raspberry, Charlie Framboise. French is for raspberry, you know, and my Charlie is the sweetest raspberry of them all.

CHARLIE

That charmer beside you is renovating my house. There was-and is- a load of work to do so we spend a lot of time together. Add some beers and a lot of football and here we are - great friends. Which helps because that old house is a money pit.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

But now with a best-friend discount rate.

Both men laugh.

FRANNIE

Charlie bought the old Neville house. Remember we went to school with that snobby Amber Neville. It's a huge house and a gigantic yard. Tons of room for kids.

CHARLIE

KIDS? PLURAL? Frannie, honey...we said we would talk about that.

FRANNIE

(Staring at him but with a smile

BABIES EVERYWHERE!!!

Charlie laughs. Hugs her.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

It really is an amazing yard and there's even a coach house that I keep begging to renovate.

CHARLIE

Hey,...I told you,Alec...leave the
coach house alone..I like it
rustic.

FRANNIE

Speaking of rustic....are you all
ready for our cabin getaway?

Sylvia stares at Frannie wide-eyed.

SYLVIA

WHAT CABIN GETAWAY?!

FRANNIE

I TOLD YOU! I sent you a text "Get
your weenies and marshmallows ready
for the night before party."

SYLVIA

Is that what you meant?

FRANNIE

Yes. Remember dad's old cabin and
the great times we had out there?
We're all going!

Sylvia rolls her eyes.

TERRY

Oh, please, do elaborate.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Yes, Please. And don't leave out a
thing.

About an hour passes. Food has been eaten, drinks have been
refilled.

SYLVIA

(To Charlie)

So where are you from originally,
Charlie. Frannie's never said.

CHARLIE

I grew up in a little place in
Indiana, Penn Township, you've
probably never heard of it.

SYLVIA

Actually I have. It's near Notre
Dame, isn't it?

(MORE)

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

My dad is a huge college football fan and Notre Dame is his team.

CHARLIE

No kidding! Some of my best memories are of being at Notre Dame games...especially as a kid.

(Holds his hands up table high)

I was just about this high in that huge stadium surrounded by 80,000 screaming fans. You never forget something like that.

FRANNIE

There won't be near 80,000 fans at our wedding, hon.

CHARLIE

You can make it as big as you want it, hon. I told you. Horse and carriage. String orchestra. Fifty bridesmaids, for heavens sakes. Invite the whole town if you want.

RHONDA

Fifty bridesmaids in fifty purple dresses. Oh, God, I need another drink.

She pours herself and Terry another round.

FRANNIE

(Wistfully leaning over to kiss Charlie)

As long as I have waited for this perfect man, I would have been happy to be married in a blue porta-potty.

Terry, a little drunk, raises his glass...

TERRY

To shitty weddings everywhere...

Rhonda, giggling...

RHONDA

Shhhh...

12

INT.GREAVES KITCHEN-NIGHT

12

Ron sits at the kitchen table, reading glasses poised at the tip of his nose as he looks over the sports section of the paper. He looks up as Sylvia enters through the back door.

SYLVIA

Hey, dad, you didn't need to stay up for me.

RON

No problem. I wasn't sure you still had your key.

SYLVIA

You never lock that door.

RON

Well, not that one. I lock the front door all the time. I'm not totally irresponsible. Want a cup of tea?

SYLVIA

I'd love a nice cup of tea..but I'll take whatever it is you make that you call tea.

RON

Ha ha. Very funny.

He gets up and begins tea prep. Sylvia sits down at table.

SYLVIA

What do you think of Charlie Framboise?

RON

He seems all right. We only spoke a few times...you know...when I stopped in to pick up a new Inspector Gamache at his shop.

SYLVIA

His shop?

RON

Yeah. He opened up a nice little bookstore, right downtown, but close to parking, next to that coffee shop you used to like.

SYLVIA

You two should actually get along well. He's into college football too, grew up in Indiana. He remembers being a little kid, going to games at Notre Dame and being surrounded by 80,000 screaming fans.

Ron swivels around in his chair.

RON

How old is this Charlie?!

SYLVIA

I dunno, around 42 - 44 I think. Why?

Ron chuckles quietly.

RON

Just wondering if our Frannie was doing a bit of cradle robbing. Stadium at Notre Dame held a maximum of 54,000 right up until 1997..didn't hold 80,000 until then for sure..

SYLVIA

So he would have been at least 20, not some little kid. Huh!

RON

Now, Sylvia. Cool your jets. People like to exaggerate and to a little kid, a crowd more than 10,000 would have seemed massive.

(Beat)

Sylvia. You have your Nancy Drew face on....

SYLVIA

You're right. I guess work never lets go.

RON

You still thinking about going for that agent position? You haven't mentioned it for awhile.

Sylvia is silent for a few seconds and opens her mouth to say something, then thinks again.

SYLVIA

No, actually. I decided that front line stuff is better for the young recruits.

RON

Good. GOOD. Now, I am not discouraging you from any dreams you may have or might have had, You know that. I never stopped you from anything.

Ron brings the tea over and pours.

SYLVIA

No, dad, you haven't....

RON

It's the world now, though, Sylvia. It's just crazy. Dangerous. I can't even watch the news any more. It's bad enough with you living alone in the city.

SYLVIA

I'm in a good building, dad, in safe neighbourhood. With security.

RON

I know. But I still worry. And with your mom gone now, I have to worry double.

SYLVIA

I know.

RON

I'm sure what you do in Records...or Research is very important in helping the agents and giving support...and that's enough....so ..please..just stay where you are....please.

SYLVIA

I'm happy where I am, dad.....and I can take care of myself.

INT SYLVIA'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Sylvia's bedroom hasn't changed since her last year of high school. Posters of hot male celebrities from 1996 era and shelves of trophies from track.

Sylvia sits on her bed and pulls out a smartphone. She quickly finds Frannie's Facebook page, scrolls until she finds the engagement notice and the picture of Frannie and Charlie.

Using a photo editing app, she crops and isolates Charlie's image and saves to her files. Then she makes a call that is answered on the first ring.

PAUL (V.O.)
(On the phone)
Hello, Sylvia.

SYLVIA
Did I wake you up?

PAUL (V.O.)
It's still early...the city that never sleeps and so on...you've been a whole day in Pleasantville and forgot that already?

SYLVIA
I have a name and a photo.Can you get what you can for me on a Charlie Frambroise.

PAUL (V.O.)
No.

SYLVIA
Want me to spell it?

PAUL (V.O.)
Raspberry. I took French too. But I am not looking it up for you simply because you are on vacation. VAY CAY SHUN..as in NO WORK.

SYLVIA
I'm not WORKING, Paul. I am just being nosy for a friend..and for piece of mind.

PAUL (V.O.)
Yeah well, we'd all like a piece. So it's a hard NO.

SYLVIA
Goodnight, Paul...Pal...Buddy....

PAUL (V.O.)
Goodnight, Sylvia... (chuckling)

13 INT.SYLVIA'S BEDROOM- DAY

13

Sylvia is sound asleep with two childhood teddy bears snuggled beside her.

Her phone rings and she is instantly sitting up, phone in hand.

SYLVIA
Greaves.

PAUL (V.O.)
Did I actually wake you up?!

SYLVIA
Yes. You actually did.

PAUL (V.O.)
Mmmmn..you alone?

SYLVIA
No...I am ACTUALLY not alone. I am lying here between Freddy and Humphrey. No worries. They know how to keep their mouths shut.. now, whatcha got?

PAUL (V.O.)
Charles Antoine Frambroise. God, what a handle! Born St.Joseph County, Indiana some forty three years ago.

SYLVIA
Oh.

PAUL (V.O.)
You sound disappointed. Maybe this will perk you up. Before the last three years there is absolutely nothing on good old Charles Antoine - no arrests, no library fines, no missed tax returns. He didn't bowl 300 in a league or make the honour roll at Penn Township High School.

(MORE)

PAUL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

There's no Facebook page or even an old MySpace page.

SYLVIA

Death notice?

PAUL (V.O.)

Bingo. I circled back and found that poor little Charles Framboise died three months after he was born.

SYLVIA

So someone got their hands on a birth certificate to obtain a social security number and get a life rolling.

PAUL (V.O.)

Looks like it. This photo you sent is from an engagement notice...hmmn..doesn't look your type, Sylvie.

SYLVIA

Oh, yeah..and just what is my type?

PAUL (V.O.)

Average, stocky, thinning hair....

SYLVIA

That sorta sounds like George Costanza, Paul....or You?

PAUL (V.O.)

Will you be my Elaine?

SYLVIA

Hehehe....in an alternate universe..... meanwhile...please do me another favor and talk to your friend that went undercover in that escort service scam.

PAUL (V.O.)

You mean Milly? Hey, You thinking of a career change 'cuz I've got my credit card ready to go.

Sylvia rolls her eyes and chuckles.

SYLVIA

Calm down, Costanza. Just call her
and ask her how to manage a gun and
holster in a fancy dress.

14 EXT.GLOSSARY BOOKSTORE-DAY 14

Sylvia walks down the sidewalk toward the entrance of the store.

Her observational skills are finely tuned and something about a parked SUV across the road and its two occupants set off a warning .

She sees a glint of a camera lens,

Sylvia does not slow, but she walks past the store, reaches the corner and crosses the street.

15 EXT.MAIN STREET-DAY 15

Two MEN, TALL GUY and SHORT GUY, sit in the SUV intent on watching the bookstore. They are so intent, they have not noticed SYLVIA slowing down as she passes their vehicle. She notices that their touristy clothing seems too new, too coordinated and the inside of the SUV is a mess of coffee cups, takeout bags indicating a lot of time spent in the vehicle.

SYLVIA pauses to look in a store window display beside the car and uses the reflected glass to look for more information.

On the backseat a large plastic folder is open showing rental car agreements, motel receipts and a couple of grainy photos of CHARLIE. One photo seems very recent, Charlie unlocking his store door but another is of a younger Charlie dressed in a tailored suit entering a corporate building, palm trees in front.

SYLVIA casually takes out her cellphone, pretends to talk but captures a few photo shots over her shoulder. Then she laughs, puts her phone back in her pocket, walks to opposite corner and crosses the street back over to the book store.

16

INT. GLOSSARY BOOKSTORE-DAY

16

The store is a bit old-fashioned but very neat and appealing. SYLVIA enters as CHARLIE speaks in Spanish on his phone, his back to the door. A small DOORCHIME tinkles awareness that someone has entered and Charlie waves over his shoulder to acknowledge a customer.

CHARLIE

No todavia no. Esperar un mes hasta
que se instala el mercado.

SYLVIA quietly stands by the front of the store and watches the men in the SUV through the window.

CHARLIE turns to see Sylvia, smiles, ends his call.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Adios.

He puts his cell in his pocket, smiles widely at Sylvia, then walks around the counter.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Sylvia! What a nice surprise! Did
you get the invitation from my fair
bride-to-be?

SYLVIA

Yes, I got her text earlier this
morning. She seems to be in hyper
organize mode.

CHARLIE

He,he,he...so just where is this
duck pond that she's beckoning us
to?

SYLVIA

(Grins at him)

At the park. Many, MANY, high
school nights were spent at that
park.

CHARLIE

You'll have to fill me in sometime!
(beat)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

So how do you like the Glossary?

He sweeps his arm out towards the shelves. There are comfy reading chairs and plants throughout, good reading lamps.

SYLVIA

This is a great place. I've always loved book stores. It's hard to find a gem like this.

CHARLIE

There are still some of us out there who appreciate the smell of paper and bindings. I've loved books all my life and this place is my dream.

SYLVIA

I thought the big chains would have wiped you out.

CHARLIE

Not so far. It's an ongoing battle and I'm sure not going to make a fortune but, you know what they say, do what you love...

SYLVIA

What did you do before you opened The Glossary?

CHARLIE

A bit of everything, mostly corporate. Too much time spent in a cubicle hovering over a computer or on the phone, all of it too boring to even think about now. This is the best decision I ever made - nope, the second. Best decision was my Frannie! You can quote me on that.

SYLVIA

I will...and I really hope the store does well. This building sat empty for quite awhile...I heard the rents in this area were getting too steep.

CHARLIE

No rent for me. I bought the building so I just need to cover taxes and utilities...you know, I met Frannie here.

SYLVIA

No kidding!

CHARLIE

Yep. She came in a few times, just browsing... we shared a few "looks" but I never was good at talking to women..you know..flirting...but then one afternoon she comes to the counter with a pile of books - "Joy of Sex" "Guide to Getting It On", couple of sex manuals....

(He chuckles)

SYLVIA

Uh, yeah..that sounds like Frannie. Never one to be subtle.

CHARLIE

I said, "You doing research for something" and she looks me straight in the eye and says "Nope, I heard I was mentioned in these a few times so thought I should have a copy of each for my records. You know, maybe sue for royalties."

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Then she looks me straight in the eye and pauses. And from somewhere I get the courage to ask what her name was so I could look her up in the index. And she tells me her name and says if I buy her a coffee she'll help me look.

SYLVIA gives a sigh and wide grin.

SYLVIA

Oh, Frannie!

CHARLIE

Hung the "Back in twenty minutes" sign in the door and off we went. Never did reopen that afternoon. And now I am going to spend the rest of my life with her.

SYLVIA

Well, that's a story for the best man's speech, for sure! I'm glad you two found each other!

(MORE)

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

(Beat)
Say, Charlie...

SYLVIA looks outside and sees that the SUV and two men have gone.

CHARLIE

Yes..?

SYLVIA

Oh, uh, nothing...I'm just happy
for the both of you.

(Beat)
See you later at the park!

Charlie waves her off and Sylvia leaves.

17

EXT. MAIN STREET-DAY

17

RON stands by a hot dog cart tended by a VENDOR as SYLVIA approaches. RON is loading up condiments on his hot dog and the Vendor passes him more napkins.

RON

Hey, honey! Wanna dog?

SYLVIA

No thanks..I thought you were
golfing today.

RON

Needed a little carb load first.

SYLVIA

Are you allowed to eat hot dogs?

RON

Sure..these are veggie dogs..

The HOT DOG VENDOR opens his mouth to protest but RON points to the mustard container.

RON (CONT'D)

I think there's a fly in that
mustard.

VENDOR is aghast and starts digging into the bowl to look for the non-existent fly.

SYLVIA

Uncle Zachary still working?

RON

God, yes. He's too in love with money to ever retire. You should stop by his office, he'd love to see you.

SYLVIA

I will. Say, did he happen to help Charlie get into the bookstore?

RON

For sure. If anything moves in commercial real estate in this town, Zachary has his fat little fingers in it somewhere.

SYLVIA

(Starts to leave)

I have some free time right now. Think I'll go and say hello. Enjoy your - uh- veggie dog.

RON

(Mouthful)

Tell him we tee off in two hours - and be ready to get his ass kicked.

18

INT. REAL ESTATE OFFICE-DAY

18

ZACHARY MILES, mid-60's, expensively dressed but still a bit scruffy, sits at his desk beaming at Sylvia. He motions to a chair in front of his desk.

ZACHARY

Sit. Sit. What a pleasure! I was just saying to Ron the other night, "Why doesn't your Sylvie come home more often" - and now - here you are!

He pushes around a few brochures and grins at her.

ZACHARY (CONT'D)

You should get out of the city more. Hey! I could show you a nice piece of waterfront property while you're here. You need some sunshine and fresh air. You look so pale!

SYLVIA

And you look very prosperous, uncle Zachary.

Zachary sits up a bit, proudly grins.

ZACHARY

I get by.

SYLVIA

Sure. I know you do much better than get by. You have your fingers in everything. Dad said you even worked with Frannie's guy for the building downtown. Charlie?

ZACHARY

Yeah...he got a pretty good deal there. Right place at the right time. He bought nearly the whole block.

SYLVIA

Wow. Downtown? That must have taken some work for you to put together! And more than one bank to finance!

ZACHARY

Now, Sylvie, you know that's all confidential. Even for you, I can't disclose.

SYLVIA

What about for Nick?

ZACHARY

Nick?

SYLVIA

Don't play innocent. Nick. Frannie's father. You two spent hours, no - YEARS- together. You know how much he loved Frannie, how much he counted on everyone to watch out for her. Please, uncle Zack. Just to be safe.

ZACHARY

(Deep sigh)

Every year you remind me more of your mother. She used to bust my chops about everything. Okay.

(MORE)

ZACHARY (CONT'D)

(Beat)

There were no banks involved.
Cleanest deal I ever made of that
size. All wire transfers. Full
amount.

(Lower voice)

Offshore.

SYLVIA

Where offshore?

ZACHARY

Panama.

SYLVIA

A bit unusual for this town, isn't
it?

ZACHARY

Nowadays...

(Shrugs)

It's a different world.
Offshore...cryptocurrency.

Sylvia frowns slightly, gets up to leave.

ZACHARY (CONT'D)

What?! No time for coffee even?

SYLVIA

Sorry. I have this pre-wedding
thing to go to in a bit. But, know
what? Maybe next trip I'll let you
show me a nice little vacation
place!

Sylvia gets up, smiles and leaves, Zachary watches her depart
then starts to look at brochures.

19 INT. TERRY'S SECURITY OFFICE-DAY

19

Amid the mess of paperwork and security equipment are two
desks.

RHONDA sits at one desk, wearing a headset and watching a
monitor. TERRY lounges in a chair behind the other desk, feet
up.

RHONDA

(Into mic)

A frozen turkey?

(MORE)

RHONDA (CONT'D)

Well, that's a new one.

(To Terry)

Shoplifter at the Mall snatched a frozen turkey.

(Beat)

Correction. Make that two turkeys.

(Looks up at door)

Hiya, Sylvia!

Once TERRY sees Sylvia, he puts down the brochure he was reading and sits up straight.

TERRY

Oh, hi, there, Syl. Come to see where we keep watch on the world?

RHONDA continues her phone conversation.

RHONDA

And just where would a person hide two frozen turkeys?

(Beat)

okaaaaay...that's a new one.

TERRY

Got time for the ten cent tour...or do you need a speeding ticket fixed? We're pretty tight with the State Troopers.

SYLVIA

Good to know. Your uniformed friends have anything interesting to share lately? Any new criminal activity in town? Suspicious characters?

TERRY seems surprised at her questions.

TERRY

Uh...no..

RHONDA

(Finished her call)

Biggest thing this week is the Turkey Heist, and, by the way, our mall guy already nabbed the perp.

TERRY

Why you asking?

SYLVIA

(Trying to be nonchalant)
Nothing specific. Just keeping tabs
on my home town, seeing if there's
anything new ... And, speaking of
anything, or anyone, new--what do
you two think of Frannie's guy?

TERRY and RHONDA exchange glances.

TERRY

I haven't heard anything. Don't
know too much about him though, no
one does, not even Rhonda.

RHONDA

And I know everything.

TERRY

He moved into town a while back,
bought the bookstore--well, the
whole building-- bought that big old
house...

RHONDA

Bought Frannie's heart.

TERRY

Come on, Rhonda!

RHONDA

Sorry ...
(Quieter)
... Not sorry.

SYLVIA

That's okay...
(Chuckles)
We all know that Frannie loves
being spoiled. I love her to death
but she is a princess and she would
never settle down with a guy with
no money.

TERRY

Charlie is actually a great guy,
and really smart. He gave me a
couple of tips in the market and
they hit big - enough to give me a
nice little retirement fund.

RHONDA

Oh, really? So maybe I should ask for a raise?

TERRY

I said "Retirement fund" not employee benefit fund. But, nice try.

SYLVIA

No idea where he's from before?

TERRY

Said he grew up in Indiana.

(Beat)

Don't know where he picked up the "espagnol" though.

SYLVIA

I picked up on that, too.

RHONDA

I've heard him and Alec talking non-stop in Spanish...Charlie is really "bueno"....like a native.

SYLVIA

Or like someone who lived in a latin country for a long time...

TERRY

Yup.

SYLVIA

Well, I better get going. I am supposed to meet up with the happy couple at the duck pond.

TERRY walks to the door with SYLVIA.

TERRY

Hey, you remember Willy's place?

SYLVIA

That still open?

TERRY

Yup and he still bakes the best Danish anywhere. Want to meet me there later? We can catch up on , you know, stuff.

RHONDA glares in the background, swivels around in her chair, restores the headset and concentrates on her computer. SYLVIA notices but looks back at TERRY and smiles

SYLVIA

Sure. That'd be great to catch up.
But today is crazy, maybe tomorrow?
Give me your phone.

TERRY hands her his phone, she taps in her info and hands it back, smiles.

TERRY

You bet. See you then.

20

EXT.MUNICIPAL PARKING LOT-DAY

20

SYLVIA exits her car and scans the immediate area with professional thoroughness out of habit.

In the DISTANCE, she sees CHARLIE and FRANNIE holding hands by the duck pond.

A dusty pickup truck pulls up, SYLVIA sees it is ALEC and she waits for him to park, dust off his work clothes.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Good afternoon, Sylvia...a pleasure to see you again. I am guessing that you have also received the bridal summons to appear. Or did you just happen to come to feed the ducks?

SYLVIA

I don't like ducks.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Then it was Frannie's summons.

(Beat)

Do you know that ducks are very aggressive by nature?

(Lowers his voice)

... and that the males have a corkscrew penis?

SYLVIA

(Grins and replies in a hushed voice)

I actually did know that but thank you so much for the reminder.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
May I walk with you?

SYLVIA
You may.

They only take a few steps before SYLVIA stops ALEC (ALEJANDRO) with her arm and signals him to be quiet.

SYLVIA'S POV: the two men TALL and SHORT, from the bookstore are lurking in the bushes ahead. They have binoculars and are intent on watching FRANNIE and CHARLIE.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)
Shhh...hold up...

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
What?

Sylvia motions towards the bushes and puts her finger to her lips. Alec (Alejandro) squints, then sees the men. They continue to talk in hushed voices.

SYLVIA
Those two were outside Charlie's store earlier, just sitting and watching.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
Why would anyone want to watch a bookstore?

SYLVIA
Good question.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
Well I'm just gonna go and see what they're up to...

SYLVIA
No...uh...

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
Hey, it's a public place, people around, what are they gonna do? You stay here - this is man's work.

SYLVIA raises her eyebrows.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) (CONT'D)
Hey, I'm sorry. We still have the old ways in Cuba, you know.
(MORE)

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) (CONT'D)

But let me go talk to them and you
watch out for me.

SYLVIA

Actually, that might work. I'll
walk in the trees and try to take
some pictures.

21 EXT. FURTHER IN PARK-DAY

21

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) slowly approaches the TWO MEN while SYLVIA
walks in the trees parallel to him. ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
approaches the TWO MEN and confronts them. There is animated
conversation but the two men seem friendly, point to the
ducks in the pond and indicate their binoculars. SYLVIA snaps
a lot of pictures. The two men walk away and Alec (Alejandro)
continues to the duck pond via the bushes. He joins paths
with Sylvia just as they near the pond.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) leans in to whisper to SYVIA.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

They said they were just
birdwatchers...nothing To worry
about, I think..

SYLVIA

Yea, sure..and just what birds were
in Charlie's store?...oh, Look,
Frannnie's spotted us.

22 EXT.DUCK POND-DAY

22

FRANNIE sees the two arriving and waves. Nudges CHARLIE to
look.

FRANNIE

Look who came together, honey!
(Whispers to Charlie)
I told you they would make a great
couple. Oh look, they're
whispering. They already have
little secrets.

CHARLIE

Probably cooking up a way to escape
your matchmaking crusade. You're
determined to pair up every last
single person on earth

FRANNIE

Maybe. But look how happy we are.
Everyone should have this much
love.

Charlie smiles at Franny and they kiss passionately. While they are in their embrace, Sylvia whispers to Alec (Alejandro).

SYLVIA

Alec (Alejandro)? Please don't mention the men in the park to anyone—especially not Frannie or Charlie. I don't want them worrying about anything before their wedding...and it was probably nothing,

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Of course, whatever you wish. These lips are sealed.

SYLVIA taps on her phone as they get closer.

FRANNIE

Isn't it beautiful here, Sylvia!
You getting some pictures?

SYLVIA

Uh, no..just sending out an email.

FRANNIE

Hey..no more work! Help us choose some good spots for after the ceremony. Come on. I need some stand-ins so Charlie and can see how they'll look.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Stand-ins?

SYLVIA

(Shaking her head)
She means US. She wants us to pose while she decides if that's where she and Charlie will look best.

FRANNIE

(Pointing to one spot)
Go stand over there.

(MORE)

FRANNIE (CONT'D)
(She pulls out her
phone/camera)
Over there. By those pretty trees.

SYLVIA and ALEC (ALEJANDRO) walk over and stand beside each other.

FRANNIE (CONT'D)
Try to look like you just got
married, not just paroled~
(Snapping pics)
Now maybe hold hands and look into
each other's eyes.

CHARLIE
Maybe you should kiss your bride,
too, Alec (Alejandro).

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
I would need permission for that.
(To Sylvia)
May I? For the cause only!

SYLVIA
(Laughs)
Sure. For the cause.

They kiss, FRANNIE snaps photos, ALEC (ALEJANDRO) winks at SYLVIA, then suddenly dips her and begins to kiss her deeply. SYLVIA backs away awkwardly.

FRANNIE SNAPS PICTURES, THEN STARES.

FRANNIE
(To Charlie)
Remember that when it's really US
in that spot!

They all laugh and then just walk around looking at locations.

23 EXT. CHARLIE'S FRONT DRIVE-DAY

23

Sylvia has parked her car beside Alec (Alejandro)'s truck in the long winding driveway that leads to Charlie's classic large house.

24

INT. CHARLIE'S KITCHEN - DAY

24

Frannie has taken over the kitchen with its antique fixtures and retro styled appliances as pots bubble on the stove, plates of food already steaming on the counter.

Sylvia can only smile to see her friend at home and so happy.

FRANNIE

Come on in Sylvia, just getting lunch together. Rhonda and Terry should be here any minute, she said something about taking a frozen turkey to jail or something, that girl I never know. Terry is picking up an ice cream cake of all things. Charlie is in his den, on a business call again. I never knew the book selling business could be so complicated.

SYLVIA

Here let me give you a hand.

FRANNIE

No, no I've got it under control. You know what? Alec was going out to the garden to work on some fence gate or something. Why don't you go and find him...isn't he handsome?

SYLVIA

If you're into that suave perfection, then, yeah I guess so. Okay. I want to check out this big kid-friendly yard anyway.

Sylvia checks out the spread of food, chuckles to herself, then seriously says to Frannie.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

Good thing Terry decided to order a big cake though. Might not be enough food.

Frannie looks around with alarm.

FRANNIE

Really? Oh my goodness, you're
right....all those hungry
men...maybe I'll throw some brauts
on the grill! Oh, dear!

Sylvia scoots out the door, still laughing to herself while
Frannie scurries over to her fridge.

25 EXT. CHARLIE'S BACK YARD - DAY 25

The yard and garden area is very large and beautiful so
Sylvia takes a moment to take it all in. There is a fence
gate that looks like it needs some work but there is no Alec.

HAMMERING(O.C.) and Sylvia begins walking toward the noise.

26 EXT. COACH HOUSE - DAY 26

Sylvia stands outside the structure which indeed is very
rustic as CARPENTRY SOUNDS come from within.

27 INT. COACH HOUSE - DAY 27

Some years ago someone had attempted to convert the building
into an office or apartment space and the walls are finished
with cheap panelling and flimsy wall boards.

It is this panelling that Sylvia now watches Alec (Alejandro)
attack a section of, peeling back wood from the wall with a
hammer and pry bar.

It must be hot work as Alec (Alejandro) has removed his
shirt.

SYLVIA

I thought Charlie didn't want to do
anything in this building.

Alec (Alejandro) is startled by Sylvia and, for a moment, his
white-knuckled grip on the pry bar is threatening. But,
almost immediately, Alec (Alejandro) is all charm once more.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Ha, you caught me.

(holds up board)

Look at this crap. Someone tried to
remodel this already but it is *la*
basura.

(MORE)

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) (CONT'D)
(Taps the wall)
Rot in here, I'm positive.

SYLVIA
You could do a lot in this space
for sure.

Alec (Alejandro) moves closer to her.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
You have a good eye. I am going to
fix it up. Part of my wedding gift.
Charlie has been very good to me, a
good customer and a better friend.
When I moved here and started my
little business, I had no clue how
it would go, if it would go. But
Charlie was my first customer. I
am very grateful.

(Moves closer to Sylvia)
But it's my little secret. Are you
good at secrets?

SYLVIA
I can be.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
You must excuse my condition. It is
hot here. I did not want sweat to
show on my shirt.

SYLVIA
Well, we shouldn't be shy with each
other. After all we just got
married.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
That Frannie, I think she is trying
to put us together.

Alec moves closer, looks ready to kiss for real.

SYLVIA
That Frannie has also made a big
lunch for everyone. We should go
in.

The spell is broken.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
Yes, I will just put the wall back
together.

SYLVIA
Let me help.

28 INT. CHARLIE'S HOUSE FOYER - DAY

28

Sylvia, on her phone, stands in the hallway with its high sweeping ceiling the SOUNDS OF A LUNCH PARTY filtering out to her.

PAUL (V.O.)
Sorry to drag you away from your lunch.

SYLVIA
No problem. Who are my boys Paul?

PAUL (V.O.)
No names, Syl.

SYLVIA
Nothing?

PAUL (V.O.)
No, there's something. Their faces do register. They always seem to work together. They show up at a place and then a few days later a bar closes down, a building blows up or someone disappears. They're professional fixers. Someone has a problem, they take care of it.

SYLVIA
So who are they working for now?

PAUL (V.O.)
Nothing definite. But the word around the Langley water cooler is that they are now getting their marching orders from somewhere in Central America. Does that help?

SYLVIA
Yes. No. I don't know.

FRANNIE (O.C.)
Sylvia!

PAUL (V.O.)
Who's that squawking?

SYLVIA
The bride to be.

PAUL (V.O.)
Maybe I'll stay single for a little longer.

SYLVIA
Thanks, Paul.

Sylvia puts her phone in her pocket.

FRANNIE (O.C.)
Sylvia get back in here. Alec is running out of people to flirt with.

TERRY (O.C.)
Yeah, I'm getting nervous.

SYLVIA
Coming, Frannie.

29

INT. CHARLIE'S KITCHEN - DAY

29

Sylvia helps Frannie clear off some plates and clean up.

SYLVIA
That was great, Fran.

FRANNIE
Do you think there was enough food?

SYLVIA
There was enough food if a tourist bus had stopped.

FRANNIE
I think it is fantastic how great we all get along. I can tell how you and Alec have really hit it off.

SYLVIA
Uh huh.

FRANNIE
And I think Terry finally asked Rhonda out. She didn't say anything but I heard him tell Alec he had plans tonight.

SYLVIA
Frannie, about Charlie.

FRANNIE
No one better be asking him out.

SYLVIA
I heard you talking about the guest list. It sounds like Charlie doesn't have any friends or family coming to the wedding.

FRANNIE
What do you mean? He has lots of friends coming to the wedding.

SYLVIA
From town ,yeah. Friends he has made in the last couple of years. But no family?

FRANNIE
That's another thing we have in common. Both our parents have passed and we have no siblings.

SYLVIA
But no other family. College roommates? People he worked with?

FRANNIE
All right Sylvia. Just stop. We both know this isn't about Charlie.

SYLVIA
Really?

FRANNIE
You just can't stand not being the center of attention. This isn't Basketball and you're not the Captain with me sitting on the bench guarding the Gatorade. This is my time now. I'm the star. So leave Charlie alone.

SYLVIA
Frannie ,I just want you to be happy.

FRANNIE

You want to make me happy? Then get to that bridal shop, try on your damn heels and finish the fitting for your dress. Charlie is a good man, you leave him alone.

SYLVIA

All right, Frannie.

30

EXT. PARK FLOWER GARDEN - DAY

30

A small well manicured flower garden in the park with two park benches in the middle.

Sylvia sits at one bench.

An ELDERLY WOMAN reading a paperback adventure novel sits at the other.

Sylvia, deep in thought, inadvertently lets out a sigh.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Honey, are you all right?

SYLVIA

Sorry. I sighed again?

Elderly Woman nods.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

I have been doing that a lot lately.

ELDERLY WOMAN

I've sighed here a few times myself. This is a good place to come and collect your thoughts.

SYLVIA

My mom loved it here. She was in the Horticultural Society when they designed and planted this garden.

ELDERLY WOMAN

They did a beautiful job. So now you come here with a dilemma?

SYLVIA

Dilemma? Yes for sure. My best friend is getting married.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Don't waste your time with bed sheets or a toaster oven that they will never use. Give cash.

SYLVIA

I couldn't agree with that more. No, I've discovered something about the groom, that he's not who he claims to be. And that there might be some unpleasant folks connected from his past in town.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Oh my.

(holds up book)

That sounds directly from one of my books. And here I thought it was just an old fashioned case of "Man Trouble" bothering you.

SYLVIA

Actually , there are two interesting men in the bridal party. One's a foreign sports car model, the other is more of a domestic pick up truck. But that's not really a dilemma.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Ha, no that's just fun. I miss those days.

SYLVIA

I don't want to ruin the wedding. My friend has had her heart broken too many times in the past and she seems so happy now, so sure this guy is Mr. Right. But I don't want her to be in danger either. This is another day I wish my mother was here.

ELDERLY WOMAN

She's no longer with us?

SYLVIA

Depends on what you believe I guess. Because some might believe she is here right now. (She looks around the area)

(MORE)

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

My Dad and I thought this place was where she would like her ashes.

ELDERLY WOMAN

I always feel a great peace here.

SYLVIA

I do, too.

ELDERLY WOMAN

What are you going to do about your dilemma?

SYLVIA

I'm going to do what I think my mother would do. Be patient. Be vigilant and have faith I will know the right time to do the right thing.

31 EXT. BRIDAL SHOP - DAY

31

SHORT has abandoned his vehicle to stand watch in an alley to be more circumspect this time.

Sylvia has parked in front of the store and, although she looks around as usual, she notices nothing on this occasion as she enters the store.

SHORT makes a quick call on his phone.

32 INT. BRIDAL SHOP - DAY

32

Sylvia, wearing her bridesmaid dress and a pair of high heels to match, exits the change room while Sales Clerk observes her.

SYLVIA

I just can't walk in these heels!
And are you sure you can't lower
the hem anymore?

SALES CLERK

I think it shows off your legs to
great advantage.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) (O.C.)

Would you care for a professional
second opinion?

Alec (Alejandro) stands at the counter where he has picked up his Groomsman suit in a garment bag.

SYLVIA
Picking up your magical mystery
suit I see.

He pulls down enough zipper on the garment bag to reveal something purplish with a hint of ruffle.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)
I will gladly trade with you.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
No thank you. I don't have the free
time for that much manscaping.

Sylvia looks down at her dress.

SYLVIA
Well, it is for a good cause.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
Yes, Frannie and Charlie , they
are good people. You never
mentioned anymore about those men
you were worried about?

SYLVIA
Probably nothing really. I guess I
just have some big city paranoia
playing on me.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
Well if you hear anything more
about them or even see them again
let me know. I like Charlie a lot
and want everything to work out.

SYLVIA
Sounds like you and Charlie are
spending a lot of time together.
I'm sure it's fun that you can
speak Spanish with each other. He
seems very fluent?

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
Si senorita.

SYLVIA
But not a native speaker?

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

No. I gather he spent a lot of time in Mexico for business.

SYLVIA

What kind of business?

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

I'm not sure. Suit and tie stuff I imagine. I don't have much interest in that.

SYLVIA

Terry said Charlie helped him some stocks. Investments.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

What all the interest in Charlie? He is taken you know. We should have dinner sometime and talk about a man who is still on the market.

SYLVIA

I've never been one to play the market.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Perhaps you have just not met the right broker for you...the heart needs special handling. Now, those stock investments and hedge funds that Charlie likes.. that's no way for a real man to make a living. It's very, you know, slippery. Moving money, skimming the cream off the top... it's all smoke and mirrors.

SYLVIA

Not for you ,huh?

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Nothing against Charlie, but I'm only interested in what I can make happen with these two hands.

They smile at each other.

Terry is already seated at a corner table with a cup of coffee and working on what appears, according to plates, napkins and crumbs, to be his third Danish.

Sylvia carries a coffee cup from the counter and sits across from Terry.

TERRY

Good old Willy's. I'm glad you came.

SYLVIA

Me too. Although, you know, it's supposed to be pronounced "Villy's".

TERRY

No kidding?

SYLVIA

The original owner was a Mr. Wilhelm Krause. He escaped East Germany to come here, open a coffeehouse and have everyone mispronounce his name. He was a very nice man. I loved working here in high school.

TERRY

Some suspender-wearing tree hugger owns it now.

SYLVIA

Nothing wrong with hugging trees and the coffee is still good.

TERRY

You know, other than liking good coffee, we have a few other things in common.

SYLVIA

Enjoying multiple desserts?

TERRY

The third one is always flavored with remorse. But no, Frannie was telling me that you had really wanted intended to get into active law enforcement...

SYLVIA

Oh. Um...

TERRY

I always wanted to be a cop. When I finally enrolled in the academy, I blew my knee out. By the time I was done my rehab I guess I got lazy or the passion was gone. So here I am. Running my little security racket, what changed your mind?

SYLVIA

Oh, um, my career has taken lots of twists and turns.

TERRY

And you just accepted what was tossed your way, huh?

SYLVIA

It would appear that way.

TERRY

I regret it a bit, but let's face it, being a cop today is an unappreciated job at the best of times.

SYLVIA

It's still important work, Terry. Bad people aren't going away and we still need good people to guard the gate. There is honour in that.

TERRY

Yeah, you're right. And today, thanks to me, there's one less frozen turkey thief on the rampage. I feel bad, though, I haven't been completely honest with you.

Sylvia studies Terry calmly but she is instantly wary and her hand drops off the table toward her foot and the outline of her ankle holster in her jeans.

TERRY (CONT'D)

I knew you worked here in high school.

(MORE)

TERRY (CONT'D)

I guess you don't remember but me and a couple friends used to come her after school just to sit here, nurse a cup of coffee or a hot chocolate for a couple hours, and look at you. We all had big crushes on you.

SYLVIA

(Relaxing)

Oh, that was you. I barely remember those days , it seems so long ago.

TERRY

How can you not remember being the most popular girl in town? I used to dream about dancing with you at Homecoming.

SYLVIA

That's sweet, Terry. I will save you a dance at the reception.

TERRY

You always had a tall handsome boyfriend like Alec on your arm.

SYLVIA

I don't remember any Latinos at my school.

TERRY

You know what I mean, all smooth, confident and great looking. Not some slob with two mortgages who eats three Danishes at a time.

SYLVIA

I'm not the same girl anymore, Terry. And I'm embarrassed to remember how I used my popularity to ignore some great people. So can we start over as adults. Okay?

TERRY

Okay.

SYLVIA

(looking over at counter)

And I'm going to stop worry about my dress size and order some pie. They look amazing!

34

EXT. WILLY'S COFFEE SHOP - NIGHT

34

Sylvia and Terry exit the coffee shop. Terry's older rusty car is the only vehicle parked at the curb.

TERRY

Now that was impressive. When you said, let's have the pie. I assumed you meant a piece..

SYLVIA

Go big or go home. That's what I'm all about.

TERRY

I certainly feel bigger. That was fun.

SYLVIA

Yes it was.

Terry looks around.

TERRY

Are you walking?

SYLVIA

Yes.

TERRY

I can give you a ride.

SYLVIA

Thanks, but I think I'll walk home. Like I did back then - after every shift. It was a nice walk if I didn't have a pack of horny boys trailing me.

TERRY

Sorry about that.

SYLVIA

Good night Terry.

She gives him arm hug.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

I'll save that dance for you.

35 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT 35

Sylvia is enjoying her walk home through her old neighborhood and a bit of her wariness has retreated until she sees her house.

A vehicle, recognizable in the dimness as the one parked across from Charlie's book store, is just reversing out the Greaves driveway, the silhouettes of the two men, Tall and Short, seated in the front.

The SUV drives away from Sylvia, the shadow of a third figure seen very briefly in the back seat.

Full panic hits Sylvia and she begins running toward home.

36 EXT. GREAVES HOUSE - NIGHT 36

Sylvia gains control of herself as she reaches the house.

She takes a deep breath and begins to walk up the driveway but she stops as she see the back door open and ajar.

Panic seems ready to hit again but her training kicks in.

She pulls out her gun from her ankle holster and approaches the door.

Sylvia swings the door open and enters the house quickly and low, her weapon held out in front of her.

37 INT. GREAVES KITCHEN - NIGHT 37

Sylvia enters, doing a quick sweep of the room, gun still extended.

The room is empty.

38 INT. GREAVES LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 38

Only a small lamp by Ron's big easy chair illuminates the corner of the room.

Ron, very still, is stretched out in his chair, an open newspaper sports section covers his face.

SYLVIA
(softly)
Oh God.

Sylvia forces herself to walk toward her father.

Someone has written something on the newspaper in black marker.

In bold letters it reads

39

"STAY OUT OF THIS"

39

SYLVIA

Dad?

Sylvia pulls the newspaper away.

Ron lets out a loud snorting SNORE and then jerks awake.

Sylvia almost collapses in relief and tears before remembering to hide the newspaper and her gun behind her back.

RON

Did I fall asleep with that newspaper on my face again?

SYLVIA

Yeah.

RON

How did it go with Terry?

SYLVIA

Fine.

RON

He's a good fellow Sylvia. The guys at the lodge think he's pretty solid. He coaches High School Basketball you know. I know he's not a flashy big city type like you probably meet in...

SYLVIA

(distracted)

Uh huh.

Sylvia has been looking around the room and toward the kitchen.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)
You're going to have to start
locking the doors, all the doors,
at night. Okay?

RON
Sure, sure.

SYLVIA
Dad please.

RON
All right. All right.

Stretching and grunting, Ron gets up from his chair.

RON (CONT'D)
I don't know why you are so
nervous, your Daddy can still
protect his little girl.

40

INT. GREAVES KITCHEN - NIGHT

40

Sylvia, still shaken, checks and rechecks that the back door
is locked.

Sylvia is peering out the window when her phone RINGS.

SYLVIA
(On phone)
Greaves.

PAUL (V.O.)
Got your text. What's happening?

SYLVIA
They were in here Paul. In my dad's
house! He was sleeping and I was
out.

PAUL (V.O.)
Your Dad okay?

SYLVIA
He's fine. He never noticed. It was
those two guys you ran for me.
They left me a message to butt out.

PAUL (V.O.)

They're pros. If they were going to hurt someone they would have done it now. Sylvia, I can get there in in a few hours...

SYLVIA

No, Paul... I can handle it I'm sure. I'll be careful.

PAUL (V.O.)

I wouldn't rush in like a crazy person trying to save a damsel in distress! I know you're more than capable. But maybe alert the locals...

SYLVIA

I don't want to upset my dad or ruin the wedding. I'm supposed to be on vacation and now I'm involving you. I don't want to make it official yet.

PAUL (V.O.)

So not even the locals?

SYLVIA

No. And like you said, these guys are pros. They are here about Charlie. But how did they know I wasn't going to be home? How did they even know about me in the first place? Who tipped them off? I have to find out what's going on.

PAUL (V.O.)

Yes, to start let's find out who out mystery groom really is. Try and get me more to work on. A clear photo...

SYLVIA

I'm on it. Gotta go...oh, and Paul..

PAUL (V.O.)

Yup?

SYLVIA

Don't forget to feed my fish.

41 INT. GREAVES KITCHEN - DAY

41

Ron is filling a cooler with ice and provisions. Sylvia looks on with amusement.

SYLVIA

Dad, we are not going to need all this. You know Frannie, there will be lots of food. And it's only for one night.

RON

Nick's cabin is a long way from any store. You never know.

SYLVIA

Yeah. It will be cramped too with all of us there. And the bugs this time of year. Ugh..Maybe I should just stay home.

RON

What are you talking about? You have to go. This is for Frannie. She has plans for her big day. Now, you don't ruin it. God, I remember that birthday part of hers when you gals were still teens. She cried and cried.

SYLVIA

She should have told me she liked that boy. I only gave him that kiss to be nice.

RON

Teresa and I didn't raise you to be nice to boys.

SYLVIA

Well she doesn't have to worry now, I have no urge to kiss Charlie.

Sylvia walks over to the back door.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

Now you make sure this door is locked.

RON takes a firm stance, hands on hips and looks directly at Sylvia.

RON

All right, out with it. What's wrong?

SYLVIA

Terry was just saying that there have been a few burglars around. In this neighbourhood. Really.

RON

I haven't heard anything.

SYLVIA

They don't want people to panic. You still have the gun?

RON

Yes. It's in the drawer by my bed. Sylvia?

HORN HONK (o.c.).

SYLVIA

Check it out dad, make sure you have what you need for it.

He gives her a "look" and she hugs him and grabs a bag and a garment bag. He follows her with a cooler.

42

EXT. GREAVES HOUSE - DAY

42

A stretch limo has pulled up in front of the house. Ron and Sylvia stand at sidewalk. Door opens.

RON

Wow, you guys got a limo?

SYLVIA

We're going straight to the ceremony from the cabin so I guess it made sense..(quietly to Ron)
Now, remember...

RON

(mumbling back to her)
Yah, yah, gun locked and loaded and doors locked.

RON waves to everyone in limo.

43

EXT. GREAVES HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

43

The limo empties out its passengers; Rhonda, Charlie and Frannie from the back and Terry who has been driving.

Terry opens up the trunk as Ron loads it up.

TERRY
Pretty nice huh.

RON
It's a peach. Wet bar?

TERRY
Of course and two tv's.

Frannie and Rhonda have been staring at Sylvia coolly. Frannie addresses Ron instead.

FRANNIE
Uncle Ron, don't you forget you have to be at the bridal shop before five to get your suit fitted.

RON
Now about this suit...

FRANNIE
You're going to love it. The whole wedding party is coordinated.

TERRY
Coordinated to look like a boy band in 1978!

FRANNIE
The style is called Retro Cool. Terrance.

SYLVIA
Frannie, where's Alec ?

RHONDA
(Cooly)
What do you care? Terry's here.

Terry and Sylvia exchange glances. Terry shrugs.

CHARLIE
Alec went ahead with his truck. He needed his tools and things.

(MORE)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

The cabin hasn't seen any
maintenance in a while.

RON

Well good for him. Nick would have
appreciated that. Now you kids have
a good time.

(gives Sylvia and Frannie
a look)

Get along. I'll see you at the
church. In my suit.

(singing)

Ya-ya-la Bamba ...

Charlie, Rhonda and Frannie are already sitting inside the
limo. Sylvia half-grins to herself , glances at girls, then:

SYLVIA

Terry, maybe I should keep you
company up front.

RHONDA slams the passenger door closed.

44

EXT. RURAL GAS STATION - DAY

44

Terry exits the Limo and motions to the YOUNG ATTENDANT who
is wiping the tinted rear window, trying to peer inside while
the gas fills.

TERRY

Hey Kid, don't get too close to the
window. Drake gets nervous. I'll
pay inside.

Terry walks toward the station passing Tall and Short, almost
bumping into them in the doorway. He nods at them.

45

EXT. CABIN - DAY

45

Alec (Alejandro), wearing a tool belt, is already on the
porch of the quaint if not a little run down cabin. An old
fashioned porch swing hangs behind him.

The limo pulls up beside Alec (Alejandro)'s truck and he
stops hammering a loose railing long enough to wave as the
limo empties its passengers; Rhonda, Frannie and Charlie.

Alec (Alejandro) frowns a little as he sees Terry and Sylvia
climb out the front of the limo.

TERRY

Yo, Alec ,it looks like you are right at it already.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

It looks like you are right at it as well.

TERRY

(to Sylvia)

What did he mean by that?

Rhonda and Frannie, carrying in their overnight bags, stand beside them.

RHONDA

So this is the famous cabin. I finally get to see it.

(To Charlie)

Us St. Mary's girls were not invited to any of the parties here.

CHARLIE

What about the St. Mary's boys?

Frannie only gives a small smirk but no answer.

SYLVIA

This was a good idea. It hasn't changed a bit.

FRANNIE

It's good to know you can still depend on some things. Come on in. Rhonda, I'll show you where we'll be sleeping. We can grab the dress bags later.

Rhonda and Frannie walk away, with Charlie, overburdened with luggage, trailing behind.

FRANNIE (CONT'D)

There's two large bedrooms in back- one for the guys and one for us.

Sylvia stops for a sec, gets an idea.

SYLVIA

Hey, everyone! Wait a sec! Let's get a group photo on the porch! Come on!!

There are a few groans but then everyone gathers with Frannie and Charlie in the middle.

Sylvia places her phone/camera on the hood of the limo, squints to see it is all focused.

SYLVIA (CONT'D)
Alec! Squish in a bit closer by
Rhonda, make room for me. Okay
everyone. Start counting back from
109..8...

Sylvia runs into the scene and the photo is taken.

INSERT STILL PHOTO OF THE GROUP.

46 EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

46

A barbecue still smolders in front of the cabin, as the sounds of EATING and LAUGHTER come from the cabin. SYLVIA is walking beside the house, holding her phone up trying to get a signal.

SYLVIA
COME ON... Where's the flippin'
signal?!?!

47 INT. CABIN MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

47

The empty plates and glasses strewn about the woody main room with its vintage furniture indicate the remains of a good meal and a good time for the entire wedding party.

Except perhaps Frannie and Sylvia who look at each other warily.

RHONDA
Boys, I have to say you did a very
good job with the steaks.

CHARLIE
Alec has to take most of the credit
for that.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
We Cuban men are good at three
things. Cigars and grilling meat
are two of them.

RHONDA

Oh, he's just dying for someone to ask what the third thing is.

FRANNIE

Ask Sylvia, she's probably asked already.

SYLVIA

Okay that's enough Frannie, you've obviously got something eating at you. Let's step out and have a talk.

FRANNIE

No, let's do it right here.

TERRY

What's going on?

SYLVIA

Frannie's heard that I have been asking questions about Charlie around town.

From this point Charlie can only intently stare at Sylvia.

FRANNIE

What the hell are you talking about? I'm pissed because you are ruining everything with Terry and Rhonda.

TERRY

What about Terry and Rhonda?

RHONDA

Frannie... please.

FRANNIE

No, Rhonda! She's always been like that. Having one guy isn't enough, she has to have the guy you like as well. Sylvia, I set you up perfectly with the most charming and gorgeous man around. Sorry Charlie, I should have said "second most" but really, Sylvia, can't you be happy with just Alec?!

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Why thank you Frannie.
(Raises his glass)
To gorgeous me.

SYLVIA

Oh, Frannie.

FRANNIE

Don't "oh Frannie" me. You had to go batting those big eyes at poor Terry here, out for coffee, riding in the limo. And after all the work Rhonda and I -

TERRY

Whoa, whoa. What work?

SYLVIA

So that's what this is all about to you? Grow up, Frannie, we're not in high school anymore. For God's sakes, Did you not hear me? I've been asking people in town about Charlie.

FRANNIE

What?

SYLVIA

Well, Charlie?

CHARLIE

You got the floor, Sylvia. Say your piece.

SYLVIA

Frannie, Charles Framboise is not this man's real name. It is an identity he assumed about three years ago.

FRANNIE

Charlie?

Charlie takes Frannie's hand.

CHARLIE

I'm sorry, my love, I was going to tell you everything - later - when the time was right.

(beat)To Sylvia)

(MORE)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

You're right. Charlie Framboise isn't my real name, but my love is real. (turns back to Frannie)
The man you met and fell in love with is real, the most real I have felt in my entire life.

Frannie is speechless, pulls her hand away and the rest watch with fascination.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I am not a criminal.
(to Sylvia)
Have you any proof that I am a wanted man, Sylvia?

SYLVIA

Uh, No. And, actually, I didn't match anything in the bureau's data base...but...

CHARLIE

Frannie, please, I need you to trust me. I can explain everything but I need to settle the last few threads of my old life. Then you will know everything. I promise you.

FRANNIE

I trust you Charlie.
(glares at Sylvia)
Are you happy Sylvia? Finished playing detective?

SYLVIA

Frannie, I'm sorry but you can't think of getting married tomorrow. You don't even know who this man really is.

FRANNIE

I know he's the man I love. You are just so jealous. Why can't you just believe him like I do!

TERRY

Um, Frannie, this seems like a legitimate concern.

FRANNIE

Don't fall for this, Terry. She always wanted to be a big detective but, when push came to shove, she didn't make the cut.

Sylvia stands.

SYLVIA

I didn't want to ruin anything, Frannie. I'm trying to protect you. There were two men in town watching Charlie -tell her, Alec.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Actually, I talked to those guys. Sylvia, you saw me. They were just bird watchers, pretty friendly types.

SYLVIA

(A bit disgusted!) I can see we're getting nowhere right now. I'm going to get some air.

Sylvia leaves out the front door. Everyone shuffles around a bit uncomfortably. Alec goes to counter and gets a bottle of wine.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Anyone need a top-up?

48

EXT. CABIN PORCH - NIGHT

48

Sylvia sits on the large glider swing on the cabin porch and slowly rocks.

Terry walks out the door to the porch and joins her.

TERRY

I'm sorry you have to deal with this crap.

SYLVIA

I have no patience for Frannie's drama anymore. I know what I saw. Those two guys... ah...never mind..
(beat)
This old swing brings back memories. I had my first real kiss on this swing.

TERRY

Really?

SYLVIA

Yeah. Some boy Frannie had set me up with of course.

TERRY

And she's still trying to run your love life.

SYLVIA

I guess someone has to. But we got bigger things to worry about.

TERRY

So, about Charlie. You said there were men watching him?

SYLVIA

Yes. I took their picture and sent it to my partner to check out. They are a couple of pro fixers, supposedly working for some Central American syndicate.

TERRY

Drugs?

SYLVIA

I don't know. I don't get any sense of that from Charlie, do you? I tried to send another picture - from our group shot earlier - but I couldn't seem to get a signal.

TERRY

Yeah, it's spotty out here. (beat) When it comes to drugs, though, I really don't see it. Charlie likes his beer, ask Alec. Six watching the football game and he's asleep. But then none of the smart dealers use their own product.

SYLVIA

These are the two creeps watching Charlie.

(Pulls out phone, opens and shows Terry)

Terry takes the phone and stares at the photos.

TERRY
Oh, well, now.

SYLVIA
What?

TERRY
Remember when we stopped at that
little gas station on the way up
here? They were there.

SYLVIA
You sure?

TERRY
Yeah .I was thinking, these guys
aren't from around here for sure.

SYLVIA
So they were tailing us?

TERRY
That's the thing. I'm pretty sure
they were at the station before we
pulled in.

SYLVIA
A tip off?

TERRY
Looks like it. Shall we tell the
others?

SYLVIA
No. What would they do anyway? And
if Charlie is involved, he would
just cover up.

TERRY
I can ty to call the troopers. We
are pretty isolated here.

SYLVIA
We don't have anything concrete.
There are no outstanding warrants
on these guys ... and we know
nothing about Charlie, not even his
name.

TERRY
They might not know this is an old
hunting camp.

(MORE)

TERRY (CONT'D)

There are guns locked away here and it's pretty defensible. Charlie hasn't been here before so he wouldn't even know. We just need to sit tight and be ready for anything.

SYLVIA

I agree.

TERRY

They will probably make their move in the morning if they are going to do anything. Maybe they are just here to keep tabs on Charlie for some reason. Do you think they are watching us now?

Sylvia looks around.

SYLVIA

I doubt it. Why get too close?

TERRY

Good, I was hoping for some privacy, that this swing could be the site of another first kiss.

SYLVIA

You never kissed a girl before?

TERRY

I've never kissed you.

Terry leans in for a kiss. Sylvia holds back, Then she pulls away, straightens herself up and gets up to leave.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Sylvia, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to
...

49

INT. CABIN MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

49

Sylvia re-enters first. She does her best not to meet Frannie's angry gaze.

SYLVIA

I think I'm going to lay down for a little. I have a bit of a headache.

Rhonda thinks a bit, then goes outside.

50

INT. CABIN KITCHEN - LATER THAT NIGHT

50

Charlie and Sylvia meet in the kitchen as he opens a bottle of wine and Sylvia pours from a water bottle.

CHARLIE

Sylvia, you really don't need to worry...everything is okay with me....I Just need to clear up a few things.

SYLVIA

Maybe sooner would have been better, Charlie.

CHARLIE

You just have to know a couple of things. I'm not a criminal, and I'm not dangerous. I swear. I've never hurt anyone either. Just, my past is complicated.

SYLVIA

We're all adults here. We can handle complicated, Charlie.

CHARLIE

After the wedding. This wedding means so much to Frannie. To us. Give me some time to get things in order and it will be much easier for everyone.

Sylvia thinks for a good long moment.

SYLVIA

This is Frannie's life, not mine...but fix it fast, Charlie-or whoever you are.

CHARLIE

Thank you, Sylvia. I won't let you down.

(Raises his glass)

To Friendship.

SYLVIA

(Raising her glass)

To Trust.

They both drink, Charlie downing his wine in one shot, placing his glass on the counter.

CHARLIE

I better get back to Frannie.
Goodnight Sylvia.

SYLVIA

Good night.

Sylvia waits for Charlie to leave and then, with a napkin in her hand, carefully picks up Charlie's glass.

51 EXT. CABIN - NIGHT 51

The cabin is lit up and from the main room the sounds of PARTYING and LAUGHTER (O.C.)

In the darker patch by the trees the limo is parked by Anthony's truck.

A small light flashes on inside the limo.

52 INT. LIMO - NIGHT 52

Sylvia, now wearing latex gloves. a small flashlight wedged between her chin and shoulder, deftly applies a clear plastic patch to Charlie's glass and when she peels it back Charlie's fingerprints are visible.

She nods with satisfaction before laying the tape on the scanner pad of a small device no larger than a smart phone.

She punches a number on the pad, and after a quick BEEP, the device flashes lights to indicate it has finished its function.

Sylvia now makes a call on her phone. VOICE OF ANSWERING MACHINE.

PAUL (VO)

Talk. I'll listen later.

SYLVIA

Okay, Paul ..I just sent you some prints to run and I can only hope you got the picture I sent earlier. It's a much better one of Charlie - or whoever he is.

(Beat)

I'm actually amazed that you aren't working...

53

EXT. CABIN PORCH - NIGHT

53

Sylvia stands with Alec (Alejandro) and Terry on the porch.
Terry carries a rifle.

TERRY

Charlie says we are paranoid and in no danger. But after a bit of wrangling I got the gun case key from Frannie. Alec and I agreed we can keep watch out here on three hour shifts until sunrise.

SYLVIA

Let's make it two hours. I'll take the first watch.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Now I don't-

SYLVIA

Cut with the macho, Alec. I am familiar with this gun. I was Nick and Ron's surrogate son and went hunting with them every year.

Sylvia look right at ALEC

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

What about you? Compulsory military service in Cuba?

Alec (Alejandro) seems to be slightly confused for a moment.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Oh yes. I know my way around a rifle.

Alec (Alejandro) picks up the gun and checks the chamber.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) (CONT'D)

I believe the best use of a gun is as a deterrent. And that only works if they know we have one.

Alec (Alejandro) aims the gun past the porch and FIRES it.

Terry reacts in shock. Sylvia barely blinks.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) (CONT'D)

And now they know.

RHONDA comes running out on the porch.

RHONDA
What the hell happened?

TERRY
No worries. Alec (Alejandro) saw a squirrel that looked like Fidel Castro and got carried away.

Alec (Alejandro) hands the gun to Sylvia.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
See you in two hours.

54 EXT. CABIN PORCH - LATER

54

Sylvia, remaining vigilant, sits on the porch swing looking out into the darkness.

The rifle leans against the porch railing.

Frannie, bundled in a sweatshirt, carries a sweater as she joins Sylvia on the swing.

FRANNIE
Aren't you going to go to bed?

SYLVIA
Once Alec (Alejandro) comes out to relieve me.

FRANNIE
It's getting cold. Here's a sweater. This is crazy. You can't really think that someone wants to hurt us. If we were in any danger Charlie would have said something.

SYLVIA
Frannie, how can you marry someone you don't know anything about?

FRANNIE
Someday when you fall in love you will understand. I might not know everything about Charlie but I trust him one hundred per cent. I'm sorry we had to fight about this.

SYLVIA

I am too. We had some good times here didn't we?

FRANNIE

Remember all of us sitting around the fire? When my dad got drinking a little and started talking about television.

FRANNIE AND SYLVIA

That Barney Rubble, what an actor!

They laugh.

FRANNIE

I was so young when I lost my mom. I had no brothers or sisters, that house was so empty. Then I met you and your family became my family too. Your mom was like my second mom. I still miss her.

SYLVIA

I do too. She loved you very much.

FRANNIE

And she was always so proud of you Sylvia.

(Lays her head on Sylvia's shoulder)

And I've always had you. My big sister.

SYLVIA

You are older you know.

FRANNIE

You know what I mean. Come and go to sleep, I'll go get Alec (Alejandro). We can't have rings under your eyes for pictures tomorrow. Leave the Rambo stuff to the boys.

SYLVIA

Okay Little Sister.

55

INT. CABIN MAIN ROOM - DAY

55

Everyone except Frannie have dressed in their wedding finery for the big day. There are frills, bows and garish colors. And that's just the men.

Charlie's ensemble include top hat and tails.

Rhonda and Sylvia look at each other in their dresses and, for the first time in awhile, smile at each other.

FRANNIE (O.C.)

Ready?

RHONDA

You sure you want to do this here, Frannie? Bad luck and all that jazz for the groom to see the bride.

Frannie enters in a very beautiful if not slightly over the top wedding dress.

FRANNIE

My old romantic life was nothing but bad luck. This is time to shake it up.

CHARLIE

You look beautiful.

SYLVIA

Exquisite.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Breathtaking.

RHONDA

I agree.

Terry has not chipped in. Sylvia and Rhonda both give him an entreating look until he catches on.

TERRY

I'm speechless.

Sylvia's phone RINGS which she retrieves from the little matching handbag that completes the outfit.

SYLVIA

It is my friend Paul from work.
(Looks at Charlie)
He was doing some research for me.

The phone continues to RING.

FRANNIE

Sylvia, can you let it go just this once.

SYLVIA

All right.

CHARLIE

No, answer it. Put it on speaker. Let's all hear it.

SYLVIA

(On phone)

Greaves.

(Beat)

Paul, I'm going to put you on speaker. They all want to hear it.

PAUL (V.O.)

I ran those prints you sent me last night.

TERRY

How did you do that? There was no service.

Sylvia shrugs modestly.

SYLVIA

Nothing like a 2 mile walk at 3 in the morning.(beat)

What did you get?

PAUL (V.O.)

Nothing.

Charlie seems ready to relax.

PAUL (V.O.)

Nothing, until I had a thought. I had looked at Interpol's wanted list but then I looked into their general database. We've only been able to do that for a couple of months, you see before -

SYLVIA

Paul?

PAUL (V.O.)

Sorry. Our man's name is Sydney
Parsons.

Charlie's shoulders slump and he nods.

FRANNIE

Sydney PARSONS? But that's not even
french!

PAUL (V.O.)

He's not wanted for anything.

FRANNIE

Of course he isn't.

PAUL (V.O.)

But some investigators from a half
dozen European and Asian countries
would sure like to talk to him.
Sydney was a banker and an
investment specialist living in
Panama.

SYLVIA

Oh. So some offshore dealings?

PAUL (V.O.)

Uh huh. He ran an offshore fund
that was haven for a number of very
rich tax evaders.

TERRY

Sydney. Sydney.

PAUL (V.O.)

But their fun excluded anyone from
this country, and no money was
funneled domestically, so that's
why we had no paper on him.

CHARLIE

I worked totally within the
Panamanian legal parameters. I just
want that clear. But, it was
getting unsavory and some of the
people involved . . . I just wanted
to get away from all that. I just
wanted to come home.

PAUL (V.O.)

I take that is Mr. Parsons? Well, sir, when you came home you took a little something with you, didn't you? A little insurance?

RHONDA

Charlie, did you embezzle some money?

FRANNIE

He wouldn't do that.

PAUL (V.O.)

No evidence of that. What is missing, is a big old fashioned book

STATIC.... PAUL'S'S VOICE CUTS IN AND OUT....

.... transit codes and passwords. This book is what your friends want.

TERRY

That sort of information would be worth big bucks.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Are we in danger because it's here?

CHARLIE

No, you're all fine. It's not here. It's hidden at the coach house. That's why I didn't want you working in there Alec. Look, after the wedding, I will give them the damn ledger and we will be done with this.

SYLVIA

I don't think it is that simple. The people you worked for not the forgiving types. They want to set an example of you.

PAUL (V.O.)

She's right, Charlie. The people you worked for not the forgiving types. They want to set an example of you.

FRANNIE

No, no.

PAUL (V.O.)

Sylvia ,you stay put. There's more....

STATIC.....THE PHONE CUTS OUT...

FRANNIE

I'm getting married in ninety minutes!

RHONDA

(Pulling out her phone)
Terry, I'll call the troopers.

Rhonda waves her phone around. No signal again. Sylvia can't get a signal either.

SYLVIA

PAUL....Paul.

Terry has been standing by the window.

TERRY

I think I see a glint of something out there. Binoculars?

Frannie beats Sylvia to the window.

FRANNIE

Everyone is getting too paranoid. There's no- oh, Crap, I did see two flashes. Sylvia, I think they are in the blind.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

The what?

SYLVIA

Nick and Ron's duck blind in the bush up a tree. You have a good view of the cabin from there. We always could tell when our dads were in there. We would see the shine from their binoculars in the morning.

(To Terry)

If we go out the back door I know a hidden path that would take us right there.

TERRY

Let's do it.

FRANNIE

Sylvia, change your dress at least.

SYLVIA

Don't have time. They could move
any second.

(Looks down at her heels)
But the shoes have to go.

Terry pats Alec (Alejandro) on the back.

TERRY

You make sure Charlie stays put.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

I will.

Charlie holds Frannie's hand.

CHARLIE

I'm not going anywhere. I'm getting
married today.

56 EXT. BUSH PATH - DAY

56

Sylvia, wearing a well worn pair of boots, and Terry,
carrying the rifle, keep a low profile as they trot along the
trail.

Sylvia has to hike up her dress to get over fallen logs and
other obstacles.

57 EXT. BUSH CLEARING - DAY

57

At the far end of the clearing a duck blind sits in a tree.

Within the blind can be seen the silhouettes of two men, Tall
and Short, who peer through their binoculars toward the
cabin.

In the foreground the men's SUV, caked in mud, is parked in
the clearing and it is toward this vehicle Sylvia and Terry
crawl.

Terry crouches by the rear tires and has pulled out a
pocketknife.

He points to the tires.

Sylvia, standing by the rear driver's side window, shakes her head and points inside.

Among the trash is a satellite terrain photo of the cabin and its surroundings.

Black marker circles indicate the cabin and the location of the blind.

And where the winding road from the cabin narrows up preparing to merge with the highway a large "X" is marked.

Sylvia motions for Terry to leave with her.

58

INT. CABIN MAIN ROOM - DAY

58

No one has moved very far as they wait for Terry and Sylvia to return the back door.

FRANNIE

My God, Sylvia! Your dress!!

SYLVIA

That's the least of our problems.

TERRY

They're out there.

SYLVIA

And it looks like they want to hijack the limo at the end of the bush road.

CHARLIE

How do you know that?

TERRY

We saw a satellite photo map all marked out.

Terry and Sylvia look at each other silently for a few seconds.

SYLVIA

That might be our one chance to catch them in the act.

TERRY

Agreed.

SYLVIA

Terry, you get in Charlie's suit.
And I'll wear Frannie's gown.

FRANNIE

Not my dress!!

CHARLIE

Shh..hon....your Dress isn't
important right now.

TERRY

They are far enough away that, even
with binoculars, you might not see
the difference. Up by the road, we
can probably get a signal and give
the police the heads up. We leave
in the limo and spring the trap.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

That sounds like it might work.

RHONDA

No, I'll go with Terry.

SYLVIA

Rhonda, there is no time for this.

RHONDA

Sylvia, I'm used to working with
Terry and I'm actually well trained
in security. Besides, that dress
won't fit you.

Terry nods and Sylvia looks at him incredulously.

FRANNIE

You're all insane!

59

INT. CABIN KITCHEN - DAY

59

Terry is still trying to get a signal as Sylvia joins him.

TERRY

I kept cutting in and out so I have
no idea if we have help coming or
not.

Terry punches his phone off.

SYLVIA

No, leave it on...it might cut in again!

TERRY TURNS IT ON AGAIN.

And, by the way ...what the heck are you doing? Taking Rhonda with you? This is very dangerous. Look, no one knows this but-

TERRY

But you're really an agent. Yeah, I had figured that out and the way that fellow talked to you on the phone confirmed it. He wasn't talking to some secretary or a clerk.

SYLVIA

Then why?

TERRY

You going to take Frannie with us? Or leave her alone here? What about Charlie? If they don't fall for our trap or there is more than two of them, this cabin is the real dangerous place. And Rhonda is good, Sylvia -- I mean, she is really good.

SYLVIA

Okay, but Terry, I think there may have been a third person in the car the other night. Not sure, but you're right. I'll stay here.

TERRY

Good. But God help me -- Rhonda with me and a wedding dress. I hope no one starts getting any ideas.

60

EXT. CABIN - DAY

60

Terry, in the Groom's outfit, the top hat jammed low hiding his face and Rhonda, in the wedding dress, veil down, exit the cabin and walk to the limo.

They stop at the vehicle, make a show at waving toward the cabin,

TERRY (YELLING JOVIALY)
Okay you crazies! We're heading
out. We need a little time with the
Pastor before the ceremony.

RHONDA (ALSO YELLING HAPPILY)
And the bar is officially closed.
We expect you all on your best
behavior!

Rhonda and Terry in disguise then get into the limo to drive
away.

61 INT. CABIN MAIN ROOM - DAY

61

Sylvia and Frannie, now wearing the Bridesmaid dress, stand
by the window.

FRANNIE
They're going to be all right
aren't they?

SYLVIA
It will work out.

Alec (Alejandro) and Charlie, in Terry's suit, sit on the
sofa.

CHARLIE
I'm really sorry about this.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
You should be, I thought we were
friends.

CHARLIE
I didn't like lying to anyone.
Alec. You have no idea how often,
when we had a few, how close I came
to telling you everything. I just
wanted to keep this new life so
much. I hadn't been this happy in
a long time.

FRANNIE
I would have accepted the truth. I
am accepting it.

CHARLIE
I still have some money and assets
in Panama.

(MORE)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I wanted to liquidate it all and clear it all up so when I told you about it I could show you it was completely in my past. It will be complete honesty from now on.

FRANNIE

And I'll be more honest, too.
(Looks down at her dress)
This dress is hideous.

62 EXT. CABIN PORCH - DAY

62

Sylvia stands with Alec (Alejandro). She keeps looking down the road.

SYLVIA

I can't stand this waiting. Doing nothing. I am going to scout down the road a bit. There's no more movement from the duck blind and maybe I can get a signal on my phone.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

All right. I will hold down the fort here.

63 EXT. CABIN - DAY

63

Alec (Alejandro) is standing by his truck and Sylvia, putting her phone away, returns and rushes to him.

SYLVIA

I got a signal and an all clear from Terry. The two guys pulled in front of the limo just before the main road but they never got a chance to get out before the State Troopers were all over them. So his call got through after all.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

I see.

SYLVIA

So we have time to get Charlie and Frannie to the church.

(MORE)

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

Terry and Rhonda are heading there now and the police said they would be happy to debrief us quickly there.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Oh, that sounds very good.

Alec (Alejandro) pulls out a handgun from his pocket.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) (CONT'D)

And you can drive.

Sylvia steps back in shock.

Alec (Alejandro) pulls back the tarp to reveal Charlie and Frannie, well trussed up and gagged, lying on the truck bed.

64

INT. ALEC (ALEJANDRO)'S TRUCK - DAY

64

Sylvia sits in the driver's seat. Alec (Alejandro) keeps his handgun pointed at her.

SYLVIA

I take it that you are not from Cuba?

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Panama.

SYLVIA

I thought you seemed a little confused when I mentioned the Cuban compulsory military service. So you hired those goons?

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

No, I'm just a sub-contractor like them, but I had been on the trail for a few years. I thought I was the only one who knew Sydney was here but obviously I was wrong. They didn't even know I was involved until I met them in the park and mentioned a few names. I thought I was going to be forced to profit share but, thanks to you, they're out of the picture now.

SYLVIA

You're welcome.

FRANNIE

Oh my God, Alec, why are you doing this?

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Dinero, my dear Frannie. Money. It's nothing personal.

SYLVIA

A judge will take kidnapping at gunpoint very personally Alec.

CHARLIE

I've known you for nearly two years! Why didn't you do this before?

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

Listen everyone. I'm naturally not a violent person. I don't like this any more than you do.

CHARLIE

I think I'm disliking it a little more than you.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

True. But I'm also very patient. I only found you by a stroke of luck. You see the man who provided your new ID owed me a favor and when he gave me a call, I was sure no one else would find you. I figured I had plenty of time to find the ledger when I was working around the house. I would have just taken the ledger and been on my merry way.

CHARLIE

And knowing what I know now I would have given it to you.

SYLVIA

Looks like you were a little too patient.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)

You are right my beautiful Sylvia. But I was really enjoying this life. My father was just a poor carpenter.

(MORE)

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) (CONT'D)
I scoffed at that life and ran away
as soon as I could. But now I see
there is honor in this honest work.
Yes, irony, I know.

FRANNIE
(Near hysterics)
There would be honor in letting us
go. We have done nothing to you.

Sylvia hugs Frannie.

SYLVIA
Frannie, it will be all right. I
promise.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
All right. I just want one thing.
Where is the ledger, Charlie?

Charlie has to think for a moment.

FRANNIE
Charlie!

CHARLIE
(Points with his chin)
There in the corner under the floor
boards.

Alec (Alejandro) points to the tool kit.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
Ladies.

FRANNIE
I just had a manicure yesterday.

67 INT. COACH HOUSE - LATER

67

All hopes of fashionable glamor are now covered in dirt and
sweat as Sylvia and Frannie use pry bars to work and pull at
the heavy floor boards.

Nails are broken and fingers are cut and their careful
hairstyles fall apart.

Sylvia uses a shovel to dig down in the dirt.

SYLVIA
I think that's it there.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
Finally. I'm glad I'm not paying
you two by the hour.

Sylvia has uncovered a plastic wrapped package. She pulls it
out of the dirt and holds it out to Alec (Alejandro).

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) (CONT'D)
Unwrap it please.

She pulls back the wrapper to reveal a large leather
bookkeeping ledger.

SYLVIA
Charlie, why didn't you just put
that on a USB stick or something?

CHARLIE
The Panama crew ran a very careful
operation. Everything was
compartmentalized and they didn't
trust computers or anything online
if they could help it.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
So many hackers. You can't trust
anyone anymore.

FRANNIE
I really liked you, Alec.

Alec (Alejandro) just shrugs.

CHARLIE
No one had access to cross
reference investment funds with
account numbers to link them with
names.

SYLVIA
Except you.

CHARLIE
Yes, I'm old school for sure and I
always made a paper back-up for
everything.

Alec (Alejandro) takes the ledger from Sylvia and tries to
look through the book as well as one hand will allow.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
And it's all in here.

Alec (Alejandro), no longer pointing the gun at anyone in particular, continues to be fascinated with the ledger book in his freehand.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) (CONT'D)
Now ,see, that wasn't so hard.

CHARLIE
You got what you wanted. Now let us go.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
Yes, I have what I wanted. But now there's the matter of what some other people want. I am truly sorry but these people are very particular. The money ad the information are important, of course, but the truth is they want Sydney Parsons dead and it would be very bad for me if I walk away now.

Charlie strains against his restraints.

CHARLIE
Just let the girls go.

FRANNIE
No, Charlie, no.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
I'm so sorry Frannie. And you too my beautiful Sylvia but, if I don't do it, someone else will.

SYLVIA
It doesn't have to end like that.

Sylvia has begun to run her hand up along her leg, slowly lifting the hem of her dress.

FRANNIE
Sylvia, really.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
Now that's tempting but I'm afraid we have no time , Sylvia.

Alec (Alejandro)'s attention is totally focused on Sylvia, her legs in particular, and his gun hand hangs loosely by his side.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO) (CONT'D)
Although I could shoot you last.

Sylvia has reached the holster strapped to her inner thigh and she pulls out her Glock.

CHARLIE
What the hell.

SYLVIA
Don't move Alec. I'm a Federal agent and a crack shot. Drop the gun.

FRANNIE
Sylvia ,are you crazy!

Alec (Alejandro) still has not raised his gun nor dropped it.

ALEC (ALEJANDRO)
You're bluffing.

SYLVIA
Drop the gun Alec. If you do anything else I will shoot you between your lying eyes.

But disbelief and pride overcome Alec (Alejandro) and he moves to shoot Sylvia.

Sylvia shoots him between the eyes.

68 EXT. COACH HOUSE - DAY

68

Paramedics and Police file in and out of the Coach House behind Sylvia, Charlie and Frannie.

Sylvia is all business. Charlie looks relieved. Frannie is in shock.

Sylvia is on her phone which she hands over to Charlie.

SYLVIA
The Assistant Director on the line.

CHARLIE
(On phone)
I won't waste your time,sir. I will cooperate as much as you want but first I have a woman I need to marry.

(MORE)

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

(Beat)

All right thank you. And no there will be no problems.

(Looks at Sylvia)

You're right I know better than to try something stupid.

(Beat)

Yep. Right between the eyes.

Charlie hands the phone back to Sylvia.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Let's go get married, Frannie.

FRANNIE

Look at me! I'm a mess!

CHARLIE

(Kisses her)

My beautiful mess.

FRANNIE

There's a man dead in there. Our Best Man!

Just then, there is some noise at doorway and a couple of federal agents arrive. One of them is PAUL DELVECCHIO.

SYLVIA

PAUL! How did....

PAUL DELVECCHIO

Government jet, Syl. I had enough of your message to know I needed to get here fast.

SYLVIA

Everyone, this is Paul Delvecchio, my ..uh..partner.

PAUL

...and fiance....

SYLVIA

... and fiance.

FRANNIE

Sylvia!!!

SYLVIA

(To Paul) I told you I could handle this... and I did....

PAUL

I know. But the last picture you sent had Alec in it and when I ran the photo ID, and it came up as Alejandro Diaz, aka Alejandro Martinez....alarms started ringing and I knew this was big. You don't mind me coming?

SYLVIA

No, not at all.

To Frannie

SYLVIA (CONT'D)

It's all over now, Fran. Time To get you married. We'll still have time to get you in that wedding dress.

FRANNIE

No, I'll stay in this one. We'll look like sisters.

Charlie and Sylvia each take Frannie's hand.

FRANNIE (CONT'D)

Oh my God...the invitations are all wrong ...and the license...I am marrying Sydney Parsons, aren't I?

CHARLIE

I secretly put the licence in the right name, darlin'..and the rest is just not important! But I believe I'm sort a best man!

(looks around)

PAUL

I'd be happy to fill in, if you don't mind.

CHARLIE

Glad to have you on board.

SYLVIA

Now let's go see my poor father in his FAB-YOU-LUSS suit.

69

EXT. DUCK POND - DAY

69

The surviving wedding party has gathered at the pond.

Among the onlookers which include family members and well armed POLICE is Ron, carrying off his garish tux very well, REVEREND ARMFIELD, looking rather confused, and a PHOTOGRAPHER.

TERRY

(To Sylvia)

Look at poor Reverend Armfield and your father, they are still confused.

SYLVIA

They wouldn't be if Rhonda had given back the wedding gown.

TERRY

And the armed guard around everyone.

SYLVIA

Don't forget the groom name change. He's not Charlie, he's Sydney. It's not Framboise, it's Parsons.

TERRY

It was a beautiful ceremony though. Look how happy Frannie is.

Frannie is beaming, her hand clamped firmly with Charlie's.

PHOTOGRAPHER

All right, let's do a group first.

The party pairs up, Frannie and Charlie, and Sylvia with Paul, to line up at the pond.

Rhonda motions to Terry to come beside her.

RHONDA

Nothing to fear.

Ron walks over, as he passes Sylvia he gives her a stern scolding finger wag.

PAUL

(Whispers to Sylvia)

I think you are grounded.

PHOTOGRAPHER

All right everyone smile, this
isn't a funeral.

Uneasy glances are exchanged all around.

PHOTOGRAPHER (CONT'D)

A little kiss wouldn't hurt.

Frannie and Charlie kiss.

Paul and Sylvia kiss. Terry looks at Sylvia and then moves
over and kisses Rhonda. Sylvia walks over and puts her arm
through her dad's arm.

RON

So when am I going to be the real
father of the bride.

SYLVIA

You never know what the future
holds, dear father...

RON

OH, REALLY?!?!?! Tell me more.

SYLVIA

Well, there's this partner of mine
that seems to have moved most of
his crap into my apartment...

They both laugh.

70

EXT. GREAVES HOUSE - DAY

70

Paul finishes loading Sylvia's luggage in the truck of her
car. Ron is watching with Sylvia.

RON

He looks like a keeper, honey....

SYLVIA

Now, father dear, don't get ahead
of yourself...

Ron picks up a brown paper bag from the roof of the car.

RON

Well here's a couple of sandwiches
for the road, Agent Greaves.

(MORE)

RON (CONT'D)

Don't be eating any of that greasy airport food.

SYLVIA

I'm sorry I've been hiding my position to you, Dad. I just didn't want you to worry.

RON

Well Sylvia ,no matter what, I'm going to worry. That's what fathers do. All I've ever wanted is for you to be SAFE and HAPPY.

SYLVIA

I am my mother's daughter - one of those people who can't do both at the same time. So I've settled for being happy...but working safe as I can.

They hug.

RON

Well then, go get'em, daughter.

71 MOMENTS LATER

71

Ron watches Paul and Sylvia's car drive away until he can not see her anymore.

He then slowly walks into the house.

72 INT. GREAVES LIVING ROOM - DAY

72

Ron enters the room and takes a seat in his big easy chair and looks at the mantelpiece over the fireplace.

Adorning the shelf are numerous police medals and commendations, taking the place of honor in the middle is a photo sitting on a folded flag.

PHOTO is of a much younger Sylvia, her father and her mother TERESA. Teresa Greaves proudly wears a police uniform with honor.

RON

(Quietly to himself) That's our girl, Teresa. That's our girl.

FADE OUT.

73

73