

STEFANI
(holding out her phone)
Fourteen thousand likes in two
hours!

ETHAN
There's my future trophy wife!

Stefani's smile imperceptibly fades.

Ethan's phone rings, "CREEKSIDE RETIREMENT HOME".

He pushes it to voicemail, and stuffs his phone back in his
pocket.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Why am I still sober?!

CUT TO:

12 INT. CREEKSIDE RETIREMENT HOME - SAME TIME 12

A nice, softly lit, retirement home. The clock reads 9:55
PM.

Dora (late 40's, still never masturbated), Creekside's head
nurse, hangs up in a huff.

DORA
(shaking her head)
Pushed me to voicemail.

Sc.1 Start

DOTTY (71, black, shoulda' been president), is pushing a
SNACK CART through the lobby. HAROLD (80's, spunky), lights
up when he sees her.

DOTTY
Vanilla Charleston Chew, just got a
new box in today.

She hands him a candy bar. He pulls out a tenner.

HAROLD
Our own Sam Walton!

Harold's wife, ELAINE (70, six time Scrabble champ), scoffs.

ELAINE
Sam Walton is dead, Harold. Say
Jed Bezos.

HAROLD

Jed who?

Sc.1 End Dotty smiles, and keeps pushing her cart. Her CELL PHONE RINGS. She answers, and her mood changes immediately.

DOTTY

(on her cell phone)

Calm down, man.

DORA looks on from the front desk.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

(covers phone, to Dora)

After I murder this landlord, will you help me dispose of the body?

DORA

(entirely too serious)

How much does he weigh?

DOTTY

(into phone)

I'll be there *when I get there*.
Keep your pants on.

Dotty hangs up, goes back to her cart. Dora grabs her keys.

DORA

Now, I'm serious, if it's 10:01 and Ethan's not here, you lock those doors.

DOTTY

Yes, ma'am.

Dora shakes her head.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

Oh, Dora! Almost forgot!

Dotty reaches into her cart and pulls out some kind of utility bill.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

I got that water bill refunded.
They were double-charging you.

Dora looks at it, with amazement.

DORA

I swear you missed your calling.

BACK TO:

ETHAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry I couldn't fix you. I'm sorry I couldn't bring you back to the way you used to be. I miss your guidance. I miss your light. I miss your sparkle.

Beat.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

But hopefully, today, all you sacrificed was worth it. Hopefully today, I made you proud.

As he stands up to go, he lays a single flower - the GHOST ORCHID - on the grave.

115 INT. CREEKSIDE RETIREMENT HOME - MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT 115

Ethan walks up, Dora is manning the desk. Dora looks surprised to see him.

Sc.2 Start

HAROLD(O.S.)

You said she was coming back!

Ethan turns.

HAROLD(CONT'D)

But Dotty's not coming back, is she?

ETHAN

No, Harold, she's not.

HAROLD

Goddammit!

ETHAN

But -- she wanted you to have these.

Ethan reaches into his messenger bag and pulls out an INDUSTRIAL SIZED BOX of VANILLA CHARLESTON CHEWS.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Free of charge.

Harold's eyes LIGHT UP.

HAROLD

(calling out)

Eat your heart out, Jeb Bezos!

ELAINE
He listened!

Elaine RIPS the box from Harold who protests mightily as they walk off.

HAROLD
Don't baby me!

Sc.2 End Dora just smiles and shakes her head.

DORA
You know I used to think you were a
real special kind of ass.

Beat.

DORA (CONT'D)
But now I think I get it.

ETHAN
Thanks, Dora.