

"DIANE"

Sc. 1

~~Diane punches on her ringing cell phone.~~

~~DIANE~~

~~Diane Holmes~~

~~(while perusing some copy)~~

~~Uh-huh. All right, send the proofs
to my assistant, I'll take a look.~~

~~She punches off, turns back. Susan's chair is empty.~~

EXT. PARK ACROSS FROM OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Diane finds Susan standing, overwhelmed, looking off at nothing in particular.

DIANE

Are you all right? Don't worry, I can hold Lester off.

SUSAN

It's not Lester, it's me. Some days I wonder - why bother getting up. Or eating. Or breathing. None of what happened makes any sense.

DIANE

Does anybody's life make sense? You survived the crash but it could've been the other way around.

SUSAN

Maybe it would've been better that way. My future is gone, I lost my dreams. There was only one person who could make me feel like I could fly.

DIANE

Listen to me - Tom was special but you were meant to live your own life too.

Susan's eyes well up.

SUSAN

Every time I try something's there to remind me of him. An old shirt with his scent on it. I hear a song we danced to and I go to pieces. Most of all, I am so damned angry at him for leaving me.

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DIANE

What I learned when my sister died was that you shouldn't be afraid to be angry, or to cry. And you also have the god-given right to be happy again. Starting today.

END

INT. DIANE'S CAR - DIANE AND SUSAN - TRAVELING - DAY

Diane drives. RADIO UNDER with an INSTRUMENTAL.

DIANE

Andy's meeting us. He's bringing is an attorney. And this guy is hot.

Tom materializes in the back seat.

TOM

She doesn't need hot, Diane.

SUSAN

I don't need hot. I need someone who'll be a good parent to Jonathan. This stage he's going through. If Tom were here...

TOM

I am, Sue. If only you'd believe.

DIANE

Can I offer some advice?

SUSAN

About my hair?

TOM

Your hair looks great. You look like an angel.

DIANE

Honey, I'd kill for your hair. You just need to decide what you really want. A father for Jonathan? Or are you trying to find your own happiness? Because they may not come wrapped in the same package.

A sexy, female VOICE comes on the radio.

CAROLE'S VOICE

Well it's that time of year again, ladies. You too, gentlemen.

(MORE)

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