

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

She smiles and laughs and wipes her cheek. She stands.

JUNE

I'll get you some more.

JR

No. Stay.

Looking at her there, his eyes fill with emotion.

JR (CONT'D)

You're an angel.

JUNE

I'm no angel, John.

A Lifetime of pain comes through.

JR

I've done bad things, June...

JUNE

You've done a few, yes.

JR

I think...I killed my brother...

JUNE

No. No, you didn't do that.

JR

I left him. I just split. I left him there to die. He held my hand...when he...there was nothing I could...he was there and then there was...nothing...

JUNE

You were just a child.

JR

I wished it was me on that saw. I wished it every day of my life...