

(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

EXT. HAL'S CRAB SHACK - DAY

BERNIE

Olivia? I never thought we'd meet.

OLIVIA

Thanks for coming.

BERNIE

Of course.

(beat)

I can see why Elliot likes you so much.

(beat)

Does he ever talk about me?

OLIVIA

Today was the first time. I've always thought that...

BERNIE

-- I was dead? Yeah, he is pretty good at staying detached. Doesn't get that from me.

OLIVIA

I wanted to talk to you.

BERNIE

Let me show you something.

It is a picture of Elliot as a young child.

BERNIE (CONT'D)

That was the Little League Championships.

OLIVIA

He played baseball?

BERNIE

I sewed those patches on his uniform.

OLIVIA

The youngest picture I've ever seen of Elliot was the Academy.

BERNIE

That's because he erased his childhood. I made certain choices and lost my son.

OLIVIA

Thank you for showing me the photo.

BERNIE

Oh, it was selfish. I just needed you to know.

OLIVIA

Know what?

BERNIE

That I tried to be a good person. He was always embarrassed by me. He would've liked a more conventional parent.

OLIVIA

So you were always different.

BERNIE

My father used to call me flighty. I got accused of being impulsive, indecisive, irresponsible...and those were just the "G-rated" words.

OLIVIA

And you never saw a doctor?

BERNIE

It used to be that eccentricity was tolerated. Now they've got a pill for everything.

OLIVIA

Did you ever try medication?

BERNIE

Once. We had a fight and the gun went off and they had me committed. They tied me down and forced pills down my throat. I felt like an empty shell - like someone had reached inside of me and scooped out my soul. I would rather be dead than go back to that place again. You know? So I mean, I am what I am. I accept myself and I live my life on my own terms.

OLIVIA

But you pay a pretty steep price.

BERNIE

Yeah, well maybe I do, but it's my life and I won't go parading myself in front of some court and announce to the world that I'm crazy.