

# JIMI

Into The Purple Haze

By

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Principal characters:

James Johnson - Morgan Freeman

Lisa - ???

Mary Smith - Wanda Sykes or Octavia Spencer, someone who with one look, one gesture, or one Uh-Huh in her throat can say volumes.

Bill Burton - Someone like Richard Venture or Kevin Dunn

Roger Sr. - Someone like Ellis Williams

Fade In:

EXT. LAVENDAR FARM IN FRANCE - DAY

From above you see a large field of lavender with a gazebo sitting on the edge of the field. The camera slowly begins to descend behind the gazebo.

MORGAN FREEMAN (V.O)

In the sixties and seventies, the world was full of great rock bands. One guitarist stood out from the rest, and the world noticed him. Some were labeling him the greatest of all times. He just wanted to tour the world with his group and invite everyone to join him in experiencing the music he loved.

The camera has now lowered to a point that you can see someone from behind, sitting on a bench in the gazebo. The camera slowly begins to move forward.

MORGAN FREEMAN (V.O)

In 1970 we lost this young man when he died in a small area of London called Notting Hill.

The camera stops at the back of the gazebo and you can see the person in the gazebo from behind.

MORGAN FREEMAN (V.O)

Or did we.

The screen turns black and the word "JIMI" appears on the screen in larger than life letters.

INT. COLLEGE COUNESLER'S OFFICE - DAY 2018

Professor DAVIS is sitting at his desk with his arms crossed. He's listening to Lisa present her case for her doctorate thesis.

LISA

Come on Professor Davis are you really trying to push me towards classical music?

PROFESSOR DAVIS

Yes, I am, there is so much out there to reference for your thesis.

LISA

But it has already been written and re-written by so many people.

PROFESSOR DAVIS

Rock and roll from the 60s and 70s? Its origins are so eclectic, what makes you think you can produce a thesis that explains what drove the musicians to create some of the greatest songs produced by rock and roll?

LISA

I'll find some of the musicians who were there, playing with the bands and working in the studios. I'll use them as my basis.

PROFESSOR DAVIS

Good luck with that Lisa. Except for Paul McCartney and Keith Richards, who's still alive?

Lisa smiles.

EXT. LONDON STREET - NIGHT SEPTEMBER 1970

It's nighttime many years earlier. The street is wet and it's raining outside the Samarkand Hotel in London. A YOUNG MAN in his late 20s approaches the hotel carrying a duffle bag. He stops and looks at the building then he enters.

INT. SAMARKAND HOTEL - NIGHT

The Young man approaches the front desk. The Hotel Clerk turns around and sees him.

HOTEL CLERK (ENGLISH ACCENT)  
Mr. Hendrix, just a moment.

The Hotel Clerk turns and retrieves a key from the slots behind him. The Hotel Clerk hands the Young Man the key.

HOTEL CLERK (ENGLISH ACCENT)  
Here is your key sir.

The Young Man looks at the key and looks around trying to find his way. He sees a sign for the elevator then heads towards it and walks through the open doors of the elevator.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

The Young Man is holding the key up and matches the key number to the door number. He pulls his hood down and knocks on the door. No one answers so he knocks again. Still no answer. He places the key in the lock, turns it and opens the door. The Young Man enters the apartment and closes the door behind him.

INT. HOTEL APPARTMENT - NIGHT

YOUNG MAN  
Hello, is anyone here?

The lights are on in the apartment and it's disheveled. He stands there looking around. From behind, he hears another key being placed in the door and the door opens. A second young man enters and closes the door behind him. He is now standing in the apartment.

SECOND YOUNG MAN  
Hey man, what are you doing in my apartment?

FIRST YOUNG MAN  
The clerk thought I was you and gave me the key.

The First Young Man holds up the key to show the Second Young Man.

SECOND YOUNG MAN

So, who are you?

FIRST YOUNG MAN

Mr. Hendrix, Mr. Johnny Allen Hendrix?

SECOND YOUNG MAN

Wow man, I haven't been called Johnny Allen since I was four or five. Call me Jimi.

FIRST YOUNG MAN

My name is James, James Johnson. My mother was Lucille Jeter. I'm your brother.

Jimi moves into to apartment.

JIMI

You're who? My brother? Wow, man you must be high?

Jimi takes off his jacket and tosses it over a chair.

JIMI

Have a seat. You say you're my brother?

James sets his duffle bag on the floor next to a coffee table. James and Jimi sit down in chairs facing each other.

JAMES

Ya, I'm sorry to spring it on you this way but I wanted to know my brother.

JIMI

You said your mother is Lucille Jeter?

JAMES

After I was born, Lucille took me to her cousin's and left me. I was raised by Margaret Peters. She was the mother I knew until about 9 months ago. Margaret got cancer and she told me about my real mother. She gave me my birth certificate and after she passed, I went to find my real mother.

James pulls an envelope out of his duffle bag and opens it. James takes out his birth certificate and hands it to Jimi.

Jimi takes the birth certificate and looks it over.

JIMI

Who's your father?

JAMES

I never knew my father. All I have is a name, Harold Johnson, it's right there on my birth certificate. Margaret said I was born while your father was in the army.

Jimi sits back and thinks.

JIMI

I remember you, we visited Auntie Margaret's a few times when I was young. Ya, Ya I remember someone saying we looked so much alike we could have been twins, Johnny and James.

JAMES

I remember that. Boy what I would have given to have a brother growing up.

JIMI

Ah, they're overrated. I grew up with two brothers and three sisters. Which I guess are your brothers and sisters also. Have you met them?

JAMES

One. When I went to see Lucille, I found your sister Kathy. I told her Lucille was my mother and showed her my birth certificate. She told me Lucille had died then she ran me off. I felt so bad I signed on with the first ship headed out of Seattle.

James sits back in the chair and relaxes.

JAMES

I've been in London a week and saw your name on a poster. I remembered Margaret saying that when I was young, I played with Jimi Hendrix, Cousin Lucille's boy. Knowing you're my half brother I thought I would look you up.

JIMI

Half brother, I haven't seen any family in a long time. Where are you staying in London?

JAMES

I was staying down by the docks but have a line on a room a few blocks away. I was going to stay in London a while and look for work.

Jimi looks over at a clock.

JIMI

Brother, I would love to sit here and talk, but I'm expected at a party.

JAMES

That's cool, I'll stop back around when I get settled in if that's Ok?

JIMI

Man, it's late, since you don't have a place to stay, crash here for the night and we'll talk tomorrow. I can help you find that place you're looking for.

Jimi hands the birth certificate back to James. James places it back into the envelope and puts the envelope back into the duffle bag. James looks around the room.

JAMES

I can't do that. It looks like you have someone living with you and I don't want to cause any problems.

JIMI

It's Ok, my girl is cool, I'll see her at the party and let her know you're staying here.

JAMES

Are you sure?

JIMI

I'm sure, you're family. Make yourself a place on the couch. There's food in the refrigerator and beer. We'll be back in a few hours.

JAMES

Thanks Brother.

JIMI

See you in the morning.

Jimi picks up his jacket and leaves the apartment.

James begins to settle in. Sitting on the couch James takes out a cigarette and looks for some matches. James opens a small wooden box sitting on the coffee table.

Inside he finds a spoon, needle, rubber hose, some foil packets and a couple bottles of pills.

INT. APARTMENT IN LONDON - NIGHT

Jimi's at the party mingling and he's getting upset with being questioned by reporters and critics. They all have opinions about his music that do not fit. They want him to fall in line with the more common sound of rock and roll as they know it.

REPORTER (HEAVY BRITISH ACCENT)

You're playing here in a few days. Do you have any songs like the Beatles or the Stones that you're going to play?

Jimi gives the man a sarcastic look and walks over to the bar.

BAR TENDER

What do you want?

JIMI

Give me a beer.

GENTLEMAN AT BAR (HEAVY BRITISH ACCENT)

You know I know some of the local rockers. Maybe I can get you a sit down with them. They could give you some ideas for some songs.

Jimi looks at the man and walks away as the bartender returns with a bottle of beer. Jimi has had enough so he makes his way through the crowd and out the door.

EXT. LONDON STREET - NIGHT

It's lightly raining. Jimi is walking back to the hotel by himself and arguing with himself over the issues he is facing with everyone over his music.

Jimi shakes his head.

JIMI

The Stones. I play my music.

Jimi shakes his head again.

INT. HOTEL APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jimi enters the apartment still upset and finds James laying on the couch. James's eyes are open but hazed over and he is not breathing.

Jimi tries to wake James up by shaking him.

JIMI

James? James?

Jimi puts his hand on James's face and his skin is cold to the touch. Jimi pulls his hand away and lets James ease back down on to the couch.

Jimi moves to the chair and sits down. Jimi sees the open box and an empty bottle of pills laying on the coffee table. Jimi just found out that James is his brother a few hours ago and now he finds him dead in his apartment, on

his drugs. Jimi knows the storm that is going to follow and how bad this is going to look in the press.

JIMI

Man, do you know what kind of shit storm this is going to cause.

Jimi looks down and sees James's jacket and duffle bag lying next to the coffee table. Jimi picks up the jacket and looks through the pockets but finds nothing. Jimi looks through the duffle bag and finds James's wallet and passport. Jimi opens the passport and looks at the picture then at James. Jimi puts the wallet and passport back into the duffle bag.

Jimi takes off his own jacket and puts it on the back of the couch. Jimi removes his wallet from his pocket. Jimi opens the wallet and takes out the money then drops the wallet on the coffee table. Jimi looks around the room, but nothing catches his eye. Jimi picks up a guitar leaning against the couch, stuffs it into James's duffle bag then looks down at James.

JIMI

Sorry Brother.

Jimi puts on James's jacket, picks up the duffle bag and leaves the apartment.

EXT. LONDON STREET - NIGHT

Outside the hotel on the wet streets of London. Jimi pulls the hood of the jacket over his head and begins walking down the street with the duffle bag on his shoulder.

INT. LONDON'S WATERFRONT - NIGHT

Jimi stops when a man approaches him. Jimi does not know what to do. The man recognizes him as James.

MAN

James, how are you doing?

JIMI

I'm just trying to get out of here.

MAN

You're in luck. If you want to head back to the U.S, there's a ship heading out tonight to Portland and they're short handed.

JIMI

Are you going to be on the ship?

MAN

No, I'm shipping out in two days with the rest of the crew we came in with. We're heading to Egypt.

JIMI

Where's this ship?

The Man points down the dock.

MAN

End of pier 3, look for the Oregon Wind and ask for the captain.

JIMI

Thanks.

Jimi walks away in the direction that the Man pointed in.

EXT. LONDON DOCK, END OF A GANGPLANK - NIGHT

From above you can see Jimi talking to a man at the end of the gangplank and both men begin walking up the gangplank.

INT. CARGO SHIP, CAPTAINS CABIN - NIGHT

Jimi is standing just inside the door next to NELSON and the CAPTAIN is sitting in a chair.

CAPTAIN

So, what can you do?

JIMI

I can do just about anything, I was in the Army, Airborne.

CAPTAIN

Well we won't hold that against you.  
We're looking for people to do general  
labor. What's your name?

JIMI

James, James Johnson.

CAPTAIN

Well James, you get a bunk and meals.  
If you stay out of trouble when we get  
into Portland there will be \$1,000  
dollars waiting for you at the pay  
office.

JIMI

That sounds good to me man.

CAPTAIN

Do you have a passport?

Jimi reached into the duffle and pulls out James's  
passport. The Captain holds out his hand and Jimi hands it  
to him.

CAPTAIN

You'll get this back when we get into  
Portland. Follow Nelson here, he'll  
show you where you'll be bunking.

JIMI

Thanks captain.

INT. ROGER SR'S DINING ROOM - DAY 2016

Inside the home of ROGER DAVIS (Lisa's father) in  
the dining room, many years later. Lisa is  
sitting at the table with her laptop open. ROGER  
SR. and ROGER JR. (Lisa's adopted brother) walk  
in.

ROGER JR.

Come on Sis we have a call, leaking  
toilet.

LISA

Thanks, it sounds fun, but I have work to do on my paper.

ROGER SR.

Come on Junior we can handle it, let her work.

Lisa smiles at Roger Jr.

LISA

Have fun.

Roger Sr. and Roger Jr. leave the house.

INT. JAMES JOHNSON'S BASEMENT - DAY

Roger Sr. is working on the pipes and Roger Jr. is cleaning up water on the floor.

ROGER SR.

Hey Junior, make sure you check inside that small room for water damage, it may have leaked under the wall.

ROGER JR.

Pops, I told you not to call me Junior.

ROGER SR.

Sure, I have to go to the van for a longer piece of pipe.

Roger Sr. leaves the basement and Roger Jr. grabs a rag and a flashlight. Roger Jr. opens the small room door and steps in.

INT. JAMES JOHNSON'S MUSIC ROOM - DAY

Roger Jr. begins looking around the floor and walls for water. He's just about done when the lights are turned on in the room and from behind, he hears an angry voice.

MR. JOHNSON

Boy, what are you doing in here?

Roger Jr. turns and sees Mr. Johnson standing in the doorway.

ROGER JR.  
I'm, I'm looking for water damage.

MR. JOHNSON  
This is not where the leak was. Are you trying to steal from me boy?

Roger Jr. begins to get angry. He does not like being called boy or being accused of stealing.

MR. JOHNSON (MORE LOUDLY)  
ANSWER ME BOY!

Roger Sr. has returned and is standing behind Mr. Johnson.

ROGER SR.  
Mr. Johnson, my son would never steal from you. He is doing his job. I told him to check in there because the floor was wet on the other side of the wall and may have leaked under it.

Mr. Johnson turns to see Roger Sr.

MR. JOHNSON  
Don't be so sure of that, he's not your real son. Make sure you close the door when you're done boy.

Mr. Johnson turns and leaves the room. They can hear him walking up the stairs. Roger Jr. is angry and Roger Sr. can tell.

ROGER SR.  
Son, let it go.

ROGER JR. (WHISPERING)  
What an asshole.

ROGER SR.  
You don't know him, and you don't live his life. Best thing for you to do is let it go. Finish up and close the door.

Roger Sr. goes back to work.

Roger Jr. goes about looking for water on the floor. With the lights on Roger Jr. can see what appears to be a collection of old rock and roll equipment and memorabilia. There are guitars, amps, tape recorders, pictures, and posters all from the 60s and 70s.

Roger Jr. cannot find any water on the floor, so he turns the lights off, steps out of the room and closes the door.

INT. JAMES JOHNSON'S BASEMENT - DAY

Roger Sr. and Jr. are finished. They gather their tools and head up the stairs out of the basement.

EXT. JAMES JOHNSON'S YARD - DAY

Roger Sr. and Roger Jr. return to their van. Roger Sr. walks back to the house to have Mr. Johnson sign off on the invoice.

ROGER SR.

Mr. Johnson, if you don't mind, I need you to sign off on the work we did.

Roger Sr. hands Mr. Johnson a clipboard with pen. Mr. Johnson signs the invoice and hands the clipboard back to Roger Sr. Roger Sr. hands Mr. Johnson his copy.

ROGER SR.

I'll stop by in a few days to check on things. There's no charge.

MR. JOHNSON (WITH HIS THROAT)

Uh-huh.

Roger Sr. returns to the van. Mr. Johnson stands in the doorway and leers at Roger Jr.

Roger Jr. leers back.

Roger Sr. and Jr. get into the van and leave.

INT. INSIDE WORK VAN - DAY

Roger Sr. is driving, and Roger Jr. is fuming.

ROGER JR.

Did you hear that asshole call me boy?

ROGER SR.

Now son.

ROGER JR.

He accused me of stealing, can you believe that.

ROGER SR.

What have I told you about letting your anger take hold of you? He did not accuse you of stealing, he asked you if you were going to steal from him.

ROGER JR.

There's no difference.

ROGER SR.

Sure there is, and you are letting your anger mislead you over someone you don't know and have no reason to invest your emotions in.

ROGER JR.

He's just an angry old man.

ROGER SR.

Yes, he is, but I can understand his anger.

ROGER JR.

That doesn't give him a reason to treat me like that.

ROGER SR.

You're right it doesn't. Do you remember when your mother passed away? We all went through different emotions including anger. I was so angry one night I threw a pipe through the van windshield.

Roger Jr. relaxes his body and looks over at Roger Sr.

ROGER JR.

I remember the broken windshield, you told me a rock hit the windshield.

ROGER SR.

Yes, I did, I didn't want you to think it was ok to take out your anger in a physical way. Anyway, Mr. Johnson lost his wife last year. She had cancer. He spent a long-time taking care of her and watched her suffer. The day after her obituary appeared in the paper, two punks broke into his house and he walked in on them. They didn't have a chance to steal anything but when he tried to restrain one of them the other started to beat him with a crowbar. They beat him pretty bad. They broke his wrist so bad he lost the use of his hand. I know that's no reason to treat you badly, but I can understand his anger.

ROGER JR.

I'm sorry to hear that, but I still think he's an asshole.

ROGER SR.

All I'm saying is you have no way of understanding why people act the way they do unless you understand them.

INT. ROGER SR'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lisa is sitting on the couch typing on her laptop. Roger Sr. and Roger Jr. walk in. Lisa cannot help but rib Roger Jr.

LISA

How's the leaking toilet doing?

ROGER JR.

It was just water leaking in the basement, and the guy was an asshole.

ROGER SR.  
Son, what did we talk about?

ROGER JR.  
Ok, he was an angry old man with a room  
full of old rock and roll junk.

INT. COLLEGE OFFICE - DAY

A few days later. Professor Davis and Lisa are  
sitting in chairs facing each other talking about  
her thesis.

PROFESSOR DAVIS  
So, how are you going to develop  
resources?

LISA.  
I'm not quite sure, I have been reading  
old Rolling Stone magazines online, but  
a lot of the articles are about the  
musicians and about being on the road.  
I need substance about their creativity  
and what inspired them. Who they were  
inside the studio.

PROFESSOR DAVIS  
Your instincts are good. You need to  
talk to the people around them, on the  
road, in their lives and in the studio.  
That's a big order.

LISA  
Thanks for the encouragement. Do you  
happen to have Paul McCartney's phone  
number?

They both smile. Lisa gets up.

LISA  
Thanks for the help. I'll talk to you  
later.

Lisa leaves the office.

INT. ROGER SR'S KITCHEN - DAY

Roger Sr., Roger Jr. and Lisa are having breakfast.

ROGER JR.

How's your school paper going?

LISA

It's not a paper, it's a thesis, and I'm still trying to establish a connection with someone who can give me insight into the creativity of rock and roll musicians from the 60s and 70s.

ROGER JR.

That's too deep for me, I'm just a plumber's helper. Why don't you stop by and talk to the asshole from the other day?

ROGER SR.

Son, when are you going to learn to let things go?

ROGER JR.

Ok, why don't you stop by and talk to the angry old guy with all the old rock and roll junk?

LISA

What guy?

ROGER JR.

The guy with the leaky toilet from the other day.

Roger Jr. empties his bowl into the sink and heads out the door.

Lisa looks at Roger Sr.

LISA

What guy is he talking about?

ROGER SR.

Mr. Johnson, he lives over on 2<sup>nd</sup> Street near that new expensive development.

LISA

Why did he call him an asshole?

ROGER SR.

Mr. Johnson, his first name is James. He has been through a lot with losing his wife and being beaten by two punks who broke into his house. He leads with his emotions and the first one is anger.

LISA

Do you think he would talk to me?

ROGER SR.

There is only one way to find out. I can tell you he was a musician, played guitar, I think.

Lisa begins searching the Internet for James Johnson.

INT. ROGER SR'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lisa is sitting on the couch working on her laptop. Roger Sr. walks in with the paper and sits down in a chair.

LISA

Pop, I was searching the Internet for James Johnson and all I found was a listing for him playing with a band at a club several years ago.

Roger Sr. is leafing through his paper.

ROGER SR.

I don't know what to tell you, I barely know the guy. I met him a few years ago at a party and when I told him I owned a plumbing company he asked for my card. His wife used to do our taxes. He seemed nice enough but with his wife passing and the break in he has become bitter.

Lisa closes the laptop and leans forward.

LISA  
What happened?

Roger Sr. lowers his paper.

LISA  
His wife had cancer and it wasn't short term. He took care of her the whole time. When she passed some punks used the obituary as a source, broke in and he walked in on them. They beat him pretty bad. He lost the use of one of his hands because of the beating.

Roger Sr. raises his paper and begins reading again.

LISA  
Do you think he would mind if I asked him some questions?

ROGER SR.  
I don't know Lisa, he has some real issues. The other day he really let your brother have it just for being in a small room in the basement. He has a lot of anger in him.

Lisa leans back and pulls the laptop against her.

LISA  
I have to start somewhere, and right now I have no references at all. Unless you have Paul McCartney's phone number?

Roger Sr. drops the front of his paper and gives Lisa a questioning look. Roger Sr. pulls the paper back up.

ROGER SR.  
I have to go over there tomorrow afternoon. Why don't you go with me and you can meet him, but don't get your hopes up.

LISA  
Great.

EXT. JAMES JOHNSON'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Lisa and Roger Sr. are standing at the front door. Roger Sr. knocks on the door and James comes to the door. James looks through the sidelight but does not open the door. James talks loudly through the sidelight.

JAMES

What do you want?

ROGER SR.

Hi Mr. Johnson, I'm here to check on the leak you had the other day.

JAMES

It's not leaking anymore. Didn't you get paid? What do you want, more money?

ROGER SR.

No, no, no, not at all. I just want to check to make sure everything is Ok. Remember I told you the other day I would come back to check on it. There is no charge for this visit.

JAMES

I remember, I'm not senile. Who's that with you?

ROGER SR.

This is my daughter Lisa.

James takes a long look at Lisa and moves to unlock the door.

ROGER SR. (WISPERS TO LISA)

I told you, a lot of anger.

James opens the door.

JAMES

Come in, you know where the basement is. Don't go poking around down there.

Roger Sr. and Lisa walk in and James closes the door behind them.

INT. JAMES JOHNSON'S ENTRYWAY - DAY

ROGER SR.

Mr. Johnson this is my daughter Lisa. She is in college and writing a thesis about music. She would like to ask you some questions if that's ok?

JAMES

Thesis?

ROGER SR.

Yes, I can't explain it, but she can. I'm going to check on the leak.

Roger Sr. walks away and Lisa holds out her hand to shake James's hand.

James pulls his left hand back and slightly behind his leg as to hide it.

Lisa notices the brace on his left hand.

LISA

Hello Mr. Johnson, it's nice to meet you.

James reluctantly shakes Lisa's hand.

JAMES

Your father says you're writing a thesis on music and wants to ask me some questions. Questions about what?

They stand there awkwardly.

LISA

Questions about music from the 60s and 70s.

JAMES

What would I know about that?

Lisa awkwardly shifts back and forth.

LISA

The other day when my father and brother were here, my brother saw what

he said was a collection of old rock and roll memorabilia. My father said he thought you were a musician. I was hoping maybe you could tell me what you remember about those days.

James takes a long look at Lisa causing her to feel afraid.

JAMES

That "memorabilia" is my property and it's not for sale. He should not have told you about it.

James turns and looks for Roger Sr. Lisa looks around James for her father.

JAMES

Where's your father?

James's body language is making Lisa feel even more afraid. James turns back to look at Lisa. James can tell Lisa is afraid and again takes a long look at her.

JAMES

What's this thesis about.

LISA

My thesis? It's about music.

JAMES

So, you are writing a thesis on music?

LISA

Well, no.

JAMES

But you just said it was about music?

LISA

Well, yes, it is, it's hard to explain.

JAMES?

Well if it's hard to explain then how do you know what questions to ask me?

Roger Sr. walks up behind James.

ROGER SR.

How are we doing here?

James is slightly startled and steps back from between Roger Sr. and Lisa.

JAMES

Your daughter doesn't know what she wants to ask me. Are you done? What do I owe you?

ROGER SR.

You don't owe me anything, I just stopped by to check on the work we did and make sure everything is ok.

JAMES

Well then, it's time for you to go.

James steps to the door, opens it and motions them to leave. Lisa and Roger Sr. walk outside.

EXT. JAMES JOHNSON'S HOUSE - DAY

ROGER SR.

You have a great day Mr. Johnson.

James half waves and closes the door. James watches through the sidelight as Roger Sr. and Lisa walk to the van.

INT. WORK VAN - DAY

Roger Sr. is driving, and Lisa is sitting quietly. Roger Sr. can tell something is wrong.

ROGER SR.

So, was he any help?

LISA

No, not at all.

ROGER SR.

He would not answer your questions?

LISA

I never got to ask him any questions. He scared me and my mind went blank.

ROGER SR.

Sorry to hear that. So, what are you going to do now?

LISA

I don't know. I have to find people who were involved in rock and roll music during the 60s and 70s to do my research.

Roger Sr. and Lisa drive on in silence. Lisa is in thought.

EXT. JAMES JOHNSON'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

MARY, James's sister in-law knocks on the door. James comes to the door and talks loudly through the sidelight.

JAMES

Who is it?

MARY

You know who it is, it's Mary, your sister in-law. Open the door.

James opens the door and Mary walks in.

INT. JAMES'S ENTRYWAY - DAY

James looks around outside and closes the door behind her.

MARY

I don't know why you can't answer the door like a normal person.

JAMES

I don't know why you can't just open the door yourself, you have a key.

MARY

I wasn't raised like a hippie. I don't just walk into people's homes.

JAMES

We're not people, we're family.

MARY

Yes, we are, and you were invited to Sunday dinner but didn't show up.

JAMES

You know I don't like to be out after dark.

Mary is distracted and sniffs the air. Mary cocks her head and looks at James.

MARY

I smell perfume, do you have a woman in here?

JAMES

There was a girl here earlier.

Mary looks over her glasses as to question further.

JAMES

It was the Plumber's daughter, she came with her father. She's writing a thesis for school and wanted to ask me questions about music.

MARY

And?

JAMES

And nothing, she couldn't figure out what she wanted to ask me. I think I scared her.

MARY

Imagine that, you scared her.

Mary takes James's arm, and they begin to walk through the house.

MARY

We need to work on your people skills and selflessly helping others is one of them. But first let's talk about what's in the refrigerator and what you have been eating.

EXT. SMALL GROCERY STORE - DAY

James exits the store carrying a bag of groceries. There is a bad accident in the intersection, and it startles him.

EXT. SMALL GROCERY STORE JAMES' POINT OF VIEW - DAY

A car pulls up, Lisa gets out and hands her phone to the driver.

LISA

Call 911, tell them where we are and what happened. I'm going to see if I can help.

Lisa runs into the intersection to help. James recognizes her. James watches for a minute then walks away.

INT. JAMES' LIVING ROOM - DAY

James is sitting in a chair in thought. He reaches for a phone sitting next to the chair, holds up a business card and dials the phone.

INT. ROGER SR'S KITCHEN - DAY

The phone rings and Roger Jr. answers the phone.

ROGER JR.

Davis Plumbing, may I help you?

JAMES (O.S)

This is James Johnson, is this Mr. Davis?

ROGER JR.

Just a minute.

Roger Jr. covers the phone and whispers.

ROGER JR.

Pop, I think it's the asshole from the other day.

Roger Sr. takes the phone and covers the receiver.

ROGER SR.

Son, we have to have a talk.

Roger Sr. puts the phone to his ear and shakes his finger at Roger Jr.

ROGER SR.

Yes Mr. Johnson how can I help you?

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James is sitting in the chair holding the phone.

JAMES

It's about your daughter.

INT. ROGER SR'S KITCHEN - DAY

ROGER SR.

Yes Sir, I'm sorry if she bothered you, I should not have brought her with me.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

JAMES

It's not that.

James pauses and leans forward in his chair.

I'm afraid I was quite rude to her when she was here, and I may have frightened her. I would like an opportunity to apologize.

INT. ROGER SR'S KITCHEN - DAY

ROGER SR.

Hold on and I'll get her.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

JAMES

No, don't do that. Tell her if she can write down her questions and bring them over, I'll do my best to answer them.

INT. ROGER SR'S KITCHEN - DAY

Lisa walks in at the end of the call and hears the last bit.

ROGER SR.

Ok Mr. Johnson, I'll pass her the message. Thank you for calling.

Roger Sr. is standing there still holding the phone with an odd look on his face.

LISA

What message?

Roger Sr. hangs the phone up.

ROGER SR.

That was Mr. Johnson. He said if you write your questions down and drop them off, he'll try to answer them.

Lisa stops with a questing look on her face.

LISA

I'm not quite sure how that would work.

ROGER SR.

What do you have to lose?

LISA

You're right.

INT. LISA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lisa is sitting on her bed typing her questions into her laptop. She reads each question as she finishes it.

INT. ROGER SR'S KITCHEN - DAY

Lisa and Roger Sr. are eating breakfast.

ROGER SR.  
What are you doing today?

LISA  
I'm going to drop ,my questions off to  
Mr. Johnson.

ROGER SR.  
Don't go into his house alone.

LISA  
I don't know how this is going to work  
unless I can ask him questions  
directly.

ROGER SR.  
I don't care, I don't have a good  
feeling about this man.

LISA  
Ok Pop.

EXT. JAMES'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Lisa is standing there with a folder in her hand. She  
knocks on the door. James comes to the door and looks  
through the sidelight. He does not say anything but takes a  
long look and this causes Lisa to feel uncomfortable. Lisa  
shivers. James opens the door and Lisa does not give James  
a chance to talk, which catches him by surprise.

LISA  
Good morning Mr. Johnson. I want to  
thank you for taking the time to answer  
my questions. If it's Ok with you, I  
can stop by tomorrow and pick up the  
answers?

Lisa hands James the folder.

JAMES  
Oh, Ok.

Lisa turns and begins walking away. James closes  
the door.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James walks into the living room. He sits down in a chair, opens Lisa's folder, and begins to read.

INT. JAMES'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Mary knocks on the door. James comes to the sidelight, looks and opens the front door.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James returns to the living room and Mary follows him. James sits back down in the chair, picks up the folder and opens it.

MARY

Well, I have to give you credit, you answered the door without yelling "who is it" but a hello Mary would have been nice.

JAMES

Oh, hello Mary.

MARY

What's wrong?

JAMES

Nothing. Just thinking. That girl, the Plumber's daughter dropped off these questions. The ones she could not think of when she was here the other day.

MARY

And you're going to answer them. Good for you.

James just sits there staring forward. Mary could sense something was wrong.

MARY

So, what's wrong?

JAMES

Well, she was so forward and in control. It kind of made me feel uncomfortable.

JAMES

Good, you need some uncomfortable in your life. Now let's see what sort of mess you have made of the laundry.

Mary walks away leaving James sitting there with a bewildered look on his face.

EXT. JAMES'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Lisa knocks on the door. James comes to the sidelight, looks, and opens the front door. James is holding the folder Lisa left and hands it to Lisa. Lisa takes the folder.

LISA

Thank you Mr. Johnson.

JAMES

You're welcome.

LISA

If I have any more questions, can I bring them by?

James takes a moment and stands up a little straighter.

JAMES

I guess so.

LISA

Have a nice day Mr. Johnson.

JAMES

You too.

Lisa turns and walks away. James closes the door.

INT. ROGER SR'S KITCHEN - DAY

Lisa is sitting at the table reading the answers that James gave her. Roger Sr. walks in and pours a cup of coffee.

He sees that Lisa looks perplexed. He leans against the counter.

ROGER SR.  
What are you doing?

LISA  
I picked up the answers to the questions I gave Mr. Johnson Yesterday. It looks like the answers are (she pauses) it looks like some of the answers are verses from songs.

ROGER SR.  
Let me take a look.

Lisa hands him the folder and Roger Sr. puts on his glasses. Roger Sr. begins to read.

ROGER SR.  
Huh.

LISA  
What is it?

ROGER SR.  
Well, I think you're partially right.

LISA  
What do you mean?

ROGER SR.  
Well it seems some of them are lyrics and some are song names. Look here.

Roger Sr. moves to the table and leans down so Lisa can see the pages.

ROGER SR.  
Your question is "Where does the idea for a song come from?" Answer: "Like a Bat Out of Hell". That's the way they write song titles, the first letters are capitalized. Bat Out of Hell is a Meat Loaf song from the mid 70s. And this one, "Do wild things happen on

tour?" Answer: "Girls Just Want to Have Fun". Cindy Lauper, but I think that's from the 80s. And this one, "Is it hard to write songs unless you are in the mood?" Answer: "Take these broken wings and learn to fly". That's the Beatles, Blackbird, that's from the 60s. Does any of this make sense to you?

LISA  
No, not at all.

ROGER SR.  
Sorry I can't be more help?

Roger Sr. hands the folder to Lisa and walks out of the kitchen. Lisa sits at the table with a puzzled look on her face.

EXT. JAMES'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Lisa knocks on the door. James comes to the sidelight, looks and opens the front door. Lisa is holding the folder of questions and answers.

JAMES  
Can I help you?

LISA (SARCASTICLY)  
I thought so, but now I'm not so sure.

JAMES  
Excuse me?

LISA  
Are you messing with me?

JAMES  
Messing with you?

LISA  
Yes, messing with me, your answers don't make any sense. They are song titles and lyrics.

JAMES

Just because you don't understand them doesn't mean they don't make sense. You need to explain to me what you want to understand in your questions or come up with better questions.

Lisa stands there puzzled not knowing if James is being serious or sarcastic. Lisa hears steps coming from behind and turns to see Mary walking up. Mary stops next to Lisa and looks at her.

MARY

May I help you?

JAMES

This is Lisa, the young lady that was here the other day.

MARY

The young lady who's writing the thesis on music?

Lisa looks at James with surprise then back at Mary.

LISA

Yes Ma'am, my name is Lisa.

Lisa reaches her hand out. Mary takes Lisa's hand and shakes it.

MARY

My name is Mary, I'm James's sister in-law. So, are you back to ask more questions?

LISA

Well no Ma'am, I left my questions the other day and stopped back for the answers yesterday.

Lisa holds up the folder.

JAMES

She does not understand my answers.

MARY

Imagine that.

Mary looks at the park across the street then looks back at James.

MARY

Why don't you two walk across the street, have a seat on one of the park bench's and have a talk.

James looks at Mary with a scowl on his face.

JAMES

Mary.

Lisa jumps at the idea.

LISA

That would be perfect.

MARY

James, it's a beautiful day, get out of the house. All this young lady is asking you to do is answer a few questions, that's all.

James leans out of the door and looks up and down the street. James leans back in and looks at Lisa. Without a word, James walks out of the house and leaves Mary and Lisa standing there. Lisa looks at Mary.

MARY

I got him out of the house, the rest is up to you.

Lisa rushes after James who is already approaching the street.

EXT. PARK WALKWAY - DAY

It's a sunny, warm day. Lisa catches up with James and walks next to him down the park path. James walks to the first bench and plants himself. Lisa joins him on the bench. For a moment both just sit there, then Lisa takes the initiative.

LISA

I'm not sure where to begin, I can start with the first question on the list?

JAMES

Why don't you tell me what your thesis is about?

LISA

Well it's hard to explain.

James turns his head and looks at Lisa.

JAMES

If you can't explain it, how are you supposed to write it?

LISA

My counselor said I should write about something I love, and I love rock and roll music from the 60s and 70s. So, my thesis is about the creation of rock and roll music. I've always wondered where the music comes from and when I say that, I mean the origins of the songs, where the artists got their inspiration from and how they wrote the music.

James looks forward but seem to stare into the distance.

JAMES

Well I think you just did a pretty good job of explaining it and asking some of your questions at the same time.

Lisa looks forward but seems to stare into the distance also.

LISA

You're right.

Lisa pulls out her laptop and begins typing as quickly as she can. After a minute, Lisa stops typing and looks forward again.

LISA

So, where does the music come from?

JAMES

How am I supposed to know, I didn't invent it.

LISA

But you said the questions were in my description.

JAMES

I didn't say I knew the answers.

Lisa pauses and regroupes.

LISA

Have you ever written a song?

JAMES

Quite a few actually.

LISA

So, what would cause you to start writing a song?

JAMES

Something in my head would react to an event or emotion. I'd see something, say something or someone else would say something and it would trigger my brain to start putting notes together.

LISA

And the lyrics?

JAMES

The lyrics would just start to merge into the music. Sometimes the lyrics would come first and then the notes would wrap themselves around the words.

LISA

Do you know other song writers?

JAMES

I've known quite a few, but most have passed away.

LISA

And did they start writing songs the same way.

JAMES

I don't know, but it was probably similar. I've known a few types of song writers. Those who write songs because they want to perform, those who write to express themselves and those trying to make money. And then there is my type, I wanted to express myself and perform. I always wanted people to join me in the music, to be pulled into the experience, the emotions and pleasure I was feeling. Do you understand?

LISA

I think so. So how many types are there?

JAMES

How am I supposed to know? I haven't met them all. Do you play an instrument?

LISA

When I was younger, I learned to play the piano.

JAMES

Do you still play?

LISA

No, it really wasn't my thing.

JAMES

But you said you love music. What do you love about it that you would give it up?

LISA

I said I love rock and roll from the 60's and 70's. In all the videos and recordings, I never saw anyone playing a piano.

James cocks his head and looks at Lisa.

JAMES

Excuse me, there are keyboards all over the music of the 60s and 70s. Jerry Lee Lewis helped launch Rock & Roll and all he played was the piano. The Beatles had pianos and keyboards on every album. I think maybe you just don't like the piano. (pause) Did you ever think of trying the drums or guitar?

LISA

I don't remember seeing any girls playing drums or guitars in those videos.

JAMES

Well I hate to tell you, but they were there just the same. At the time, they weren't up front like they are today. So, have I answered your questions?

LISA

Yes and no. I think I have to put a little more thought into the questions I need to ask.

JAMES

I think so too. I think you should listen to that music you love and let the questions come from there.

Lisa gets up from the bench.

LISA

Can I come back when I have more questions?

James looks down at the ground and thinks for a moment.

JAMES

I don't know what else I can tell you.  
I don't think so.

James gets up and begins walking back towards the house leaving Lisa standing there.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mary is sitting on the couch. James comes walking in and sits down in a chair as if he is exhausted.

MARY

So, did you answer her questions?

JAMES

I don't know. I don't think she has an idea about what she is trying to understand or what Rock & Roll really is.

MARY

Well teach her. This is the next generation, and they need to learn anything we can teach them.

JAMES

Mary, I don't have time for that.

Mary crosses her arms and stares at James.

INT. LISA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lisa is sitting on the bed staring at her laptop. Roger Sr. walks in.

ROGER SR.

Where did you go today?

LISA

I went back to Mr. Johnson's house to ask him about his answers to my questions.

ROGER SR.

And what happened?

LISA

His sister in-law stopped by and talked him into going to the park with me to talk.

ROGER SR.

Did you get what you needed?

LISA

Yes and no. He answered my questions but now I have even more questions, and he doesn't want to talk to me.

ROGER SR.

Sorry, you'll figure something out.

Roger Sr. leaves. Lisa lays back on her bed and puts her headset on. She begins rocking her head to the beat of the music.

EXT. JAMES'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Lisa walks up to the door and knocks. James comes to the sidelight, looks and opens the front door. Lisa is holding the folder of questions and answers.

JAMES

Can I help you?

LISA

Good morning Mr. Johnson. Can we talk some more?

JAMES

Do you have more questions?

LISA

Yes, and this time different questions. Can we walk over to the park?

James leaned out of the door, looks up and down the street, and then back at Lisa.

JAMES

Ok.

EXT. PARK WALKWAY - DAY

James and Lisa walk to the same bench and sit down. Lisa takes a breath and begins.

LISA

When did you become interested in music?

JAMES

When I was very young. I became serious about writing and playing before I went into the Army. I formed a band while I was stationed in Kentucky.

LISA

How many songs have you written?

JAMES

I'm don't know. Once I began recording them, I lost count.

LISA

Yes, my brother said he saw reel-to-reel tape recorders in your basement.

James cocks his head and looks at Lisa oddly.

JAMES

Now what would you know about reel-to-reel tape recorders?

LISA

My father has one in the corner of our living room. He used to spend a lot of time listening to old recordings of jazz musicians when I was younger. Do you write songs only for the guitar or do you write songs for other instruments?

JAMES

See this is where you are losing me with these questions. It sounds like I'm sitting here with a reporter asking the same questions all reporters ask about music.

Lisa and James both stare off into the distance.

Two young men pass by the bench with hoods pulled over their heads. James leans back and places his right hand over his left as if to protect it.

Lisa notices he's uncomfortable.

JAMES  
Come with me.

EXT. JAMES'S FRONT YARD - DAY

James and Lisa walk up to the house. James opens the door and steps in holding the door for Lisa who reluctantly enters.

INT. JAMES'S ENTRYWAY - DAY

James walks toward the back of the house. After a few steps, he realizes Lisa has stopped and he turns around. Lisa is standing in the entryway. James can see Lisa is uncomfortable. James points at Lisa.

JAMES  
Wait there.

James returns in a few moments with a wooden guitar and motions for Lisa to enter the living room.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James and Lisa enter the living room. James motions to the couch.

JAMES  
Have a seat.

James and Lisa sit facing each other. James holds out the guitar.

JAMES  
What do you see?

LISA  
An old guitar.

JAMES  
You and just about everyone else sees  
an old wooden guitar. A musician sees  
everything they need to make music. An  
artist sees the tool they need to  
express themselves. That's why they  
call us artists.

James hands Lisa the guitar.

JAMES  
Do you know how to hold it?

LISA  
Yes.

JAMES  
Now take your thumb and strum the  
strings.

Lisa strums the strings with her right thumb a few times.

JAMES  
Now place your left index finger on any  
string and strum.

James Points to the guitar neck and Lisa does as he asks.

JAMES  
Now change the finger and string.

Lisa again does as he asks.

JAMES  
What do you hear?

LISA  
Music.

James leans back in his chair with a sheepish grin on his  
face and Lisa notices.

LISA  
What?

JAMES  
You're an artist.

LISA  
No, I don't know how to play or write music.

JAMES  
That's not the point. Most people would have heard sounds or even notes but you heard music.

Lisa looks down at the guitar.

JAMES (O.S)  
I can tell you why you stopped playing the piano, it was not your instrument.

Lisa looks back at James.

Take that guitar home, write me some music and come back with the right questions.

LISA  
Are you crazy? I don't know how to play the guitar or write music.

James gets up and walks to the front door. Lisa follows.

INT. JAMES'S ENTRYWAY - DAY

James opens the door.

JAMES  
Let's see who's crazy. Take that guitar home, write me some music and come back. Do that and I'll answer any questions you have.

Lisa walks up to James standing there.

LISA  
Ok.

INT. LISA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lisa sits on her bed strumming the guitar. Lisa has guitar chords on her laptop screen and notes on a note pad. Roger Sr. steps in the room.

ROGER SR.  
What are you doing?

LISA  
I'm writing music.

ROGER SR.  
You're what?

LISA  
Mr. Johnson handed me this guitar and told me to write him some music. He said if I did, he would answer any question I wanted to ask.

ROGER SR.  
I don't know where this is going but good luck.

Roger Jr. pokes his head in the door.

ROGER JR.  
When did you learn to play the guitar?

LISA (SARCASTILLY)  
Play?

Roger Sr. and Roger Jr. leave. Lisa continues to strum the guitar and write down notes.

INT. ROGER SR. KITCHEN - DAY

Lisa, Roger Sr. and Roger Jr. sit eating breakfast.

ROGER SR.  
You were up pretty late last night.

LISA  
I know, but I'm going back to Mr. Johnson's with the music he asked for.

ROGER JR.  
And what do you call the song,  
Strumming to 2am?

Lisa gives Roger Jr. a sarcastic look.

EXT. JAMES'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Lisa knocks on the door and James opens it.

LISA  
Good morning Mr. Johnson. I was up till  
2am but I wrote some music as you asked  
me to.

James steps back and opens the door.

JAMES  
Come in and play it for me.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James and Lisa enter the living room. James motions for Lisa to sit down and they both sit. Lisa lays her notes on the couch and does her best to play the music she wrote as James listens. At the end Lisa looks at James.

LISA  
What do you think?

JAMES  
I see you took the time to learn two  
chords. I think it's music, short, but  
music. And, you have already begun to  
ask the right questions.

LISA  
What do you mean, I have not asked you  
any questions?

JAMES  
Yes you did. You asked, "What do you  
think". I think you have used your  
experience with the piano to create  
music on the guitar. I'm betting you  
never asked the artist inside you to  
write music on the piano?

Lisa sits there for a moment then holds the guitar out to James.

LISA  
Can you play me the last thing you wrote?

James looks at the guitar and then down at his left hand. Lisa looks at James's left hand also.

LISA  
I'm sorry.

JAMES  
No need. Yes, I can play you the last music I wrote. Come with me.

James gets up and begins to walk towards the back of the house. James seems relaxed so Lisa reluctantly follows.

INT. JAMES'S BASEMENT - DAY

James opens the door to a small room. James turns on the lights.

INT. JAMES'S MUSIC ROOM IN THE BASEMENT - DAY

James and Lisa enter the room. James motions to a chair. The lights flicker as old florescent lights do.

JAMES  
Have a seat.

James sits down next to a reel-to-reel tape recorder and turns it on. James reaches over and turns on an amp sitting in the middle of the room. James picks up a white electric guitar, pauses to take a look at it and then sets it to the side. The lights on the reel-to-reel tape player begins to glow and the amp begins to hum ever so slightly. James settles back in the chair and presses the rewind button on the reel-to-reel tape recorder. Once it rewinds James presses the play button. James reaches over and turns up the amp.

JAMES

I'm afraid this is the last piece of music I will ever create.

The music begins to play, and Lisa sits back in her chair. Lisa listens contently until the end. James presses the stop button.

JAMES

How did it make you feel?

LISA

I'm not sure. At the beginning a little uncomfortable but then as it played I felt happy as if I want to laugh.

JAMES

Right before I began recording, my wife was down here complaining about me not taking out the trash. But as I moved on, I began to smile inside because it was an ongoing joke that I'm the one husband on the block who couldn't remember to take out the trash.

LISA

How did you do that? How did you write emotion into the music so someone else could feel the emotions you were feeling?

James pauses and takes a long look at Lisa.

JAMES

Music is all about emotions and feelings. I'm sure the first human to pick up a stick and beat on a log was doing so because of some feelings they had. And if it was a man it probably had something to do with the woman in his life.

Lisa begins to laugh and James smiles.

LISA

But how did you do it?

JAMES

By playing with the emotions as I feel them. By letting the emotions guide my hands along the strings. I'm a music artist, so it starts with the music. Some are song artists, and it starts with the words.

Lisa sits back and looks around the room. There are music posters from all over the country with all sorts of rock and roll groups.

JAMES

Why don't you take that guitar home again and come back tomorrow with some more music, but with some emotions in it.

LISA

I'll give it a try.

EXT. JAMES'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Mary empties the mailbox and walks up the walkway with her hands full of mail. Lisa exits carrying the guitar.

LISA

Hello.

MARY

Hello.

Lisa walks by and Mary enters the house.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mary walks in and places the mail on the coffee table as James enters the room. James sits down in a chair.

MARY

What's going on here?

JAMES

Nothing, she had some more questions.

MARY

Well you seem more relaxed.

JAMES

I guess I am. She had better questions.

Mary shuffles through the mail and sorts it into one pile.

MARY

I have never seen anyone get so much junk mail. In fact, I don't think I have ever seen a bill in your mail.

JAMES

Your sister always handled the bills.

MARY

So, who handles them now?

JAMES

The accounting office. She set it up so they receive the bills and pay them.

MARY

They're paying all your bills?

JAMES

I guess. The lights and heat are still on and no one from the tax office has showed up.

MARY

Lucky you.

JAMES

I have been ever since I met your sister. Matty took care of all the money matters and I've never had a reason to be concerned. Why, should I be?

MARY

I guess not. Matty ran that accounting office for years before the two of you bought the business, so I'm sure she knew what she was doing. You and Matty never seemed to worry about money. I'm just thankful you offered to help with the college bills for my boys.

JAMES

I offered?

MARY

Ya, Matty told me it was your idea.

JAMES

Your sister watched you struggle to raise two boys on your own after your husband passed. She knew when it came time for college you did not have the money and would not let her help. So, she told you it was my idea, but it wasn't.

Mary sits down hard on the couch.

MARY

And here I thought it was your idea.

JAMES

Your sister loved you very much but you both had the same stubborn pride. When she asked me about it, all I asked was can we afford it? She said "it's my sister how can we not". How could I so no to that.

Mary puts her hands in her lap and puts her head down.

JAMES (A LITTLE ANGRY)

She didn't do it to trick you, she did it out of love, so don't go getting mad or feeling sorry for yourself. You should feel blessed as I do to have had her in my life.

Mary looked up at James. Mary picks up the junk mail.

MARY

Don't go getting your feathers ruffled. When you explain it that way I do feel blessed. Now, how about I cook us some dinner. Do you have any food in this house?

JAMES

Well if I do, it's in the kitchen and you know where that is.

Mary gets up and begins to walk out of the room. Mary stops and places her hand on James's shoulder for a moment then proceeds towards the kitchen.

MARY (O.S)

Have you taken the trash out lately?

James rolls his eyes and looks up.

MARY (O.S)

There's nothing in this refrigerator but the casserole I brought over.

INT. JAMES'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

James and Mary sit quietly eating dinner.

MARY

You know I brought this casserole over here two days ago.

JAMES (WITH HIS THROAT)

Uh-huh.

MARY

What have you been eating for the past two days?

JAMES

The same thing you're eating right now.

MARY

I guess it's a good thing I didn't wait another day or two to make you dinner. This casserole would be bad by then.

JAMES

Wouldn't matter, it would have been gone by then.

Mary looks over her glasses at James and goes back to eating.

MARY

Speaking of the accounting business.  
What do you think of the new offices?

JAMES

New offices?

MARY

Yes, what do you think of the new  
offices since they moved into the new  
building?

James puts his fork down, leans back and looks at Mary.

JAMES (GETTING LOUDER)

What do you mean moved into a new  
building?

MARY

Ya, they moved the offices into a new  
building right downtown a couple months  
ago. Didn't they tell you?

James looks over to the counter where there is a stack of  
letters.

The camera zooms in to see J&M Accounting's return address  
on them. The letters are unopened. The camera zooms out.

James looks back at Mary.

JAMES

Well we'll have to see about that.

MARY

It's your company, maybe you ought to  
be taking an interest in it.

James goes back to eating dinner.

JAMES

They send me letters every month, but I  
don't read them all. Where is this new  
office?

MARY

About a block and a half past the  
grocery store.

EXT. J&M ACCOUTING OFFICE - DAY

James stands outside the front of the office looking at the  
front window for a moment then enters the office.

INT. ACCOUNTING OFFICE - DAY

DEBBIE the receptionist is sitting at the front desk.

DEBBIE

May I help you Sir?

JAMES

I hope so, where is MICHAEL the  
manager?

DEBBIE

Do you have an appointment Sir?

JAMES

No, I don't have an appointment, I  
don't need one.

DEBBIE

Sir, our free walk-in services are the  
last Friday of each month.

JAMES

I don't need free services, that's my  
name on the front window.

James turns and points at the front window then realizes  
his name is not there.

James turns back towards Debbie.

JAMES

Well, I'm the J in J&M. This is my  
company.

DEBBIE

Your name Sir?

JAMES

You don't know my name? How long have you worked here?

DEBBIE

Three days Sir. I'm working here part time while I finish my degree in accounting.

JAMES

My name is James Johnson.

Debbie picks up the phone and presses an extension.

DEBBIE

Michael, there is a Mr. James Johnson here to see you.

Debbie puts the phone down.

DEBBIE

He'll be right with you.

Michael comes out quick and greets James.

MICHAEL

James, I'm so glad to see you came down to check out the new offices. Can I show you around?

JAMES

I'm not too sure I want you to show me around. Why did you move to a new building?

Michael can see James is upset. Michael takes James's arm to lead him in the back.

MICHAEL

Why don't you come to the conference room and we can talk.

Michael leads James through the office to a conference room.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

James and Michael enter the conference room.

MICHAEL

Didn't you get my letter a few months ago about looking for a new building to move into?

Michael motions to a chair and they both sit down.

JAMES

I have to admit, I haven't exactly been reading all the letters you sent me.

MICHAEL

You and Matty made me the company president and after Matty passed you asked me not to bother you with the daily things, so I respected that.

JAMES

What was wrong with the old building? I think it was just fine.

MICHAEL

It was but the cost of maintaining it was starting to rise and we ran out of space to grow the business. It was sold and we moved. I explained all this in a letter a few months ago.

JAMES

Like I said I have not been keeping up with the letters you sent.

MICHAEL

We had been looking for new office space for a while, office space that we could grow in. We found this location and it gives us much better exposure for people to see us. It's twice the size and it's not costing us any more per month than the last building.

JAMES

I see you hired twice as many people as before.

MICHAEL

Well, actually, we moved in with four people and now we have sixteen.

JAMES

I didn't see that many people out there.

MICHAEL

No, we have a number of people who work from home and only come in when they need to meet with clients. It's been a good move, the week we moved we picked up four commercial clients. Also, since we moved, we have not paid a dime for advertising yet we're growing at a rate of about five percent a month. If you read the monthly statements, you would see we're doing quite well. Matty taught me that if you treat people and their money with respect, the business will grow. It works because people are recommending us to their friends and family.

JAMES

What's this free services the young lady out front was talking about?

MICHAEL

That's something Matty started before she stopped coming in. The last Friday of each month, we make everyone available. Anyone who wants to come in gets one hour of free advice or help with any issues they may have, be it banking, taxes or how to balance their check book. It works out quite well. The people who work here feel good about the help they provide and some of the people who come in become clients.

James leans back in his chair to think.

MICHAEL

Mr. Johnson, if you want, I can come out to the house so we can sit down and

discuss things on a weekly or monthly basis?

JAMES

No, no that won't be necessary. Can I come back tomorrow?

MICHAEL

Any time you want. I sent you a letter last month. We really need to go over your finances. There are some decisions I need you to make.

JAMES

Tomorrow, I'll come by first thing in the morning.

James begins to get up, so Michael does also. James walks to the door.

MICHAEL

I'm really glad you came in. It's good to see you.

James shakes Michael's hand and walks out.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James is sitting on the couch reading a letter. James has two piles of letters, one pile is open and the other pile has yet to be opened. James's is reading the letters from the accounting office that he never opened.

INT. JAMES'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

James is sitting at the table still reading through the letters and making notes on a note pad.

EXT. FRONT OF ACCOUNTING OFFICE - DAY

James approaches the front door with his note pad in hand and enters.

INT. FRONT DESK OF ACCOUTING OFFICE - DAY

DEBBIE

Good morning Mr. Johnson.

JAMES  
Good morning. Is Michael in?

DEBBIE  
Just one moment please.

Debbie picks up the phone and pushes an extension.

DEBBIE  
Michael, Mr. Johnson is here to see  
you.

Debbie puts the phone down.

DEBBIE  
He'll be right with you Mr. Johnson.

Michael appears and motions James to come back.

MICHAEL  
Good morning James. Would you like to  
go into the conference room or my  
office?

JAMES  
The conference room will be fine.

MICHAEL  
Would you like something to drink, a  
cup of coffee?

JAMES  
No, I'm fine.

Both men proceed through the office and enter the  
conference room.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Michael motions to a chair.

MICHAEL  
Please, sit down.

James and Michael sit down and James places his note pad on  
the table.

JAMES

I hope you don't mind but I made some notes and have a number of questions.

MICHAEL

No problem. I'll try to answer them all.

Debbie enters the room and hands Michael a folder then leaves. Michael smiles at James.

MICHAEL

I have some notes also.

JAMES

Okay, Matty took care of our money so forgive me if I ask too many questions.

MICHAEL

Where would you like to begin?

JAMES

Last night I sat down and read through the letters you have been sending me. You listed the following assets. Property, business and stocks. You have property listed at \$225,000.00?

MICHAEL

Yes, but that is an older appraisal done when Matty passed away, it was required. I'm sure that number has increased since then.

JAMES

But \$225,000.00. How can that be, the mortgage was only \$55,000.00?

MICHAEL

Yes, but you purchased that house in the early 70s and it has quite a bit of land. The area you are in has grown very well. Some of houses in the new development there have a starting price of over \$200,000.00 with much less land than you have.

James sits back with a puzzled look on his face for a moment then leans forward.

JAMES

Ok, Business, it has the business listed at 4.65 million dollars. That can't be right?

MICHAEL

Again, when Matty passed we had to have an accounting firm come in and appraise the value of the business for tax purposes. Granted the building was a part of that number and since the move, that value is low. Also, the business has grown so that part of the appraisal is also low.

JAMES

How can you count the building as part of the business value, that's not right?

MICHAEL

James, the company purchased this building when we sold the last one. There is a small loan on this building but that was done for tax purposes and because the company's investments return more than the interest on the loan.

JAMES

Matty was renting office space in the other building?

MICHAEL

You and Matty owned the other building, well the company did. Matty, as owner of the company purchased the other building right before I started working for you. Didn't you know that?

JAMES (EXASPERATED)

No, I didn't.

MICHAEL

Yes, she told me it was a good investment because the owner at the time was going to raise the rent on you and the other two companies renting office space. By purchasing it the company saved money each month. No more rent to pay and you started receiving rent from the other two companies.

James leaned back in his chair again with a blank stare on his face.

JAMES

You said there was a loan on this building?

MICHAEL

Yes.

Michael opens the fold Debbie handed him and he shuffles through the documents.

MICHAEL

The balance is just over \$90,000.00.

JAMES

\$90,000.00? That's a lot of money, I don't have that much money, how are we going to pay that back?

Michael closes the folder and lean back in his chair.

MICHAEL

James, that loan is against the company, and as I told you, the company is doing well. We'll pay that loan off on schedule and should something happen we can cash in some of the company's stock investments.

JAMES

Ya, stocks, I read something in one of those letters about stocks, but I never heard about any stocks?

MICHAEL

Matty invested company profits and personal earning in stocks. She's been doing it since the late 70s and the investments have done very well. The value of the company's investments last month was well over two million dollars and your personal investments have done even better.

JAMES

I don't understand these stocks.

James lean forward and looks down at his notes.

JAMES

The last letter had a list. There's APPL, MSFT, FB, EBAY, AMZN and GOOGL. What do these mean?

MICHAEL

They are codes for companies who have stocks listed on the stock exchange. APPL is for Apple the computer company that now sells the iPhone. MSFT is for Microsoft, FB is for Facebook, EBAY well Ebay the Internet auction company, AMZN is Amazon and GOOGL is for Google the Internet search company that itself owns many other companies.

JAMES

Well I'll be. I can remember reading stories about most of those and telling Matty about them. I never really understood a lot about business but some of the stories about how these companies began are fascinating. Did you know Apple was started by two young men working in a garage?

Michael smiles as James eyes began to light up.

MICHAEL

Didn't Matty talk to you about money at all?

JAMES

No. I'd just hand her my check each week and she would pay the bills. A few years back she told me to go in to work and retire because the company was making enough money to pay our bills. She said I could now spend all my time making music. That's when she bought me my first new pickup truck. Brand spanking new Chevy. More gadgets in that truck than I can use.

Michael leans forward, shuffles through the papers in the folder and pulls one out.

MICHAEL

About that truck of yours. Matty did not purchase that truck, it's leased to the company and the lease ended some time ago.

The sparkle leaves James eyes.

JAMES

What do you mean leased?

MICHAEL

It was leased for you as a company vehicle. When the lease expired, we sent you several letters about it. We continued the lease but the dealership want's it back.

JAMES

Ya, like I said I have not kept up with reading those letters. So, I have to return the truck?

MICHAEL

Well yes, but it's a lease so you return the truck and pick out any vehicle you want. Then every few years you return the vehicle you have and get a new one.

JAMES

But that truck barely has five thousand miles on it, I only drive it on trips and when it's raining.

MICHAEL

James it's up to you, if you want to keep it you can purchase it, what ever you like.

JAMES

Purchase it, how much do you think it would cost?

Michael just stares at James for a moment then begins to smile.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry that Matty did not discuss money matters with you, but you don't seem to be, how do I put this. Putting the numbers together.

James begins to get a little angry.

JAMES

What are you trying to say, that I'm stupid or something?

MICHAEL

No James, I would never think that. In fact, Matty had said on several occasions, you're one of the smartest people she knew. Based on what you told me, Matty picked stocks from what you told her about the companies.

James relaxes and begins to smile a little.

MICHAEL

What I'm trying to say is you are very well off when it comes to money. Off the top of my head with your home, investments and the company, your worth a little over ten million dollars.

JAMES

Ten million dollars you say?

MICHAEL

Well, some where between ten and eleven million dollars I'd say.

James slumps a little in his chair.

JAMES

Boy that's a lot of responsibility.

Michael looks at James with a questioning look.

MICHAEL

What do you mean?

JAMES

If something happens to me, what do I do with all of that?

MICHAEL

I never looked at it that way, but I guess you're right. Do you have a will?

JAMES

Well ya, Matty and I have a joint will. She had it made up when we were first married. If one of us passed, it left everything to the other, but we have no kids to leave it to.

MICHAEL

Well, I would say take your time, make some notes on your note pad and go see your lawyer. Any thing I can do let me know. All I can say is don't worry. Are there any more questions I can answer?

James gets up and begins walking to the door a little bewildered. Michael gets up and shakes James's hand.

JAMES

I don't think so right now. Can I come back?

MICHAEL

Any time you want, it's your company.

JAMES

Ya, my company.

Michael reaches down, picks the note pad up off the table and hands it to James.

MICHAEL

Don't forget your notes.

James takes the note pad and leaves.

INT. JAMES' LIVE ROOM - DAY

James is sitting in a chair with a newspaper and his note pad. He's matching stock symbols with the company name and value.

He looks at his notes and next to CMCAS he writes "Comcast" then thinks for a minute and writes "cable TV, 2,400 shares at \$40.12". There is a knock at the door.

James puts the paper and note pad down then gets up to answer the door.

INT. JAMES'S ENTRYWAY - DAY

Mary is standing outside. James opens the door.

JAMES

Come in.

INT. JAMES' LIVE ROOM - DAY

James and Mary walk into the living room and they both sit down. James stares at the TV, which is off.

MARY

What's wrong?

JAMES

Nothing really, I just have a lot to think about.

MARY

What's worrying you.

JAMES

Oh nothing. Do you know I'm probably the only guy on the street that still has an antenna on my roof. Everyone else has dishes and cables.

MARY

Well, if you're thinking about getting a dish or cable, you'll have to get a new TV. One of those flat screens.

James looks over at Mary.

JAMES

Why, mine works just fine?

James points to the old console TV.

MARY

I don't know, but that Comcast company wanted to upgrade my service last year. They told me it would be cheaper for something called digital, but don't you know it would not work with my old TV. I called my son and he explained it, but I don't remember. All I know is with the discount I was able to buy one of those flat screen TVs and I don't need my glasses to watch TV anymore.

James sits there staring at the console TV.

MARY

Well, what do you have in the refrigerator for dinner?

James turns and stares at Mary for a moment.

JAMES

Not a damn thing. What's that new restaurant they built out by the highway, that Italian place?

MARY

The Olive Garden.

JAMES

I've always liked Italian food. Let's go out to dinner, I'm buying but you'll have to drive.

MARY

What's wrong with your truck?

JAMES

Not a thing but it's getting dark. With my eyes, at night I can't always see the road when cars come at me.

MARY

If you're buying, I'm driving, let's go.

James and Mary get up and walk towards the front door.

INT. OLIVE GARDEN RESTARANT - NIGHT

James and Mary sit eating their meal.

JAMES

I've always liked Italian food. When I was in the Army, I traveled a little and always liked trying different foods wherever I went.

MARY

You were in the Army? I never knew that.

JAMES

Didn't Matty tell you?

MARY

She never talked about your past, at least not to me. She told me once that something happened that caused you to leave music and change your life.

James clears his throat and changes the subject.

JAMES

So, how's your meal?

MARY

It's very good. Thank you for buying dinner.

JAMES

You don't have to thank me, look at all the meals you have cooked me since Matty passed.

MARY

When my husband Davis passed, Matty was there through everything. I was a mess when she took me to the funeral home. She just asked what I wanted, and she took care of everything. She even took care of the donations that helped pay for the funeral. I know I didn't have the money and the life insurance was only a few thousand dollars. She was there every day for at least a month.

JAMES

Remember when you and I went to the funeral home for Matty? I think both of our jaws hit the floor when the funeral director explained that not only did Matty make all the arrangement for her funeral, but she had already paid for mine and yours. I think as much as you were grieving you got a little bit mad at her for doing that.

MARY

I don't know about mad, but it does stick in my craw every now and then.

JAMES

I never understood you two. You're sisters that grew up and lived not a mile from each other all your lives yet neither one of you could bring yourself to ask the other for help. But when it was needed you were there for each other without question.

MARY

Do you remember when Davis passed away and I worked at the accounting office for a year? Matty wanted to lease me a company car and I wouldn't let her.

JAMES

She told me, and I had to hear about it the rest of the time you worked there.

MARY

I only lived two blocks from the office, what did I need to drive for. But you know there wasn't a day that went by that it was cold, rainy or snowing that she wasn't waiting to pick me up outside my door, so I didn't have to walk.

JAMES

She was looking out for you.

MARY

No, she was getting back at me for not letting her lease me a car.

James and Mary both begin laughing.

JAMES

You know we really don't know each other very well.

MARY

You're not exactly a chatty person and even when we talk, you're not very open.

JAMES

Well let me ask you this. What would you do if someone gave you a million dollars?

MARY

What would I do with a million dollars?

Mary leans back and thinks.

MARY

I would pay off my mortgage, buy me a small BMW car and I would take my sons and their families on vacation to Disney World.

JAMES

I understand paying off the mortgage and getting the family together but why a BMW and Disney World?

MARY

My son has a convertible BMW out in California. He says that car is so beautiful inside that it's a pleasure to drive. You've seen the inside of my Toyota. And Disney World, because it's warm in Florida and the kids are still small enough to enjoy Disney World.

JAMES

Is that it?

MARY

What more could I want? I would own my own home, drive a car that I enjoy driving and spend a vacation with all the people I love. I'd invite you. Besides I heard Disney World is expensive, how far can a million dollars go?

James and Mary begin to laugh.

JAMES

If you ask me the same question yesterday, I would not have had an answer, today either.

MARY

What has one day got to do with other?

JAMES

Oh nothing, I just don't have a clue what I would do with a million dollars.

MARY

Well since you don't have a clue, if someone gives you a million dollars why don't you give it to me.

James smiles a sheepish smile that lights up his whole face and eyes.

MARY

There it is.

JAMES

What?

MARY

That smile. It's been missing for while and now it's back.

JAMES

I don't know what you're talking about.

James looks around.

JAMES

Where is that waitress with our check?

EXT. JAMES FRONT DOOR - DAY

Lisa is standing on the steps holding the guitar and her folder. Lisa knocks on the door and James answers it.

LISA

Good morning Mr. Johnson.

JAMES

Good morning Lisa, please, come in.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James leads Lisa into the living room and motions for her to sit down.

JAMES

Do you have more questions for me?

LISA

I do, but could I ask you some questions about playing the guitar?

JAMES

Sure, I'm just sorry I can't show you.

James holds up his left hand with the brace.

LISA

I was trying to write something more for you as you asked, but I found myself hearing parts of these songs in my head. And I tried to learn another chord or two, but things are so different between the piano a guitar.

JAMES

So, you didn't write anything?

LISA

Yes, yes I did.

Lisa eagerly grabs the guitar and begins doing her best to play the chords as she hums along. It only lasts about a minute. Lisa stops at the end and looks at James.

JAMES

You were humming to the music. Do you have words for a song?

Lisa looks down at the guitar.

LISA

Ya, but they really don't make any sense.

JAMES

You know Paul McCartney wrote a song for Julian Lennon, John's son. The first time he played it for John he sang "The movement you need is on your shoulder" then looked at John and said I know it doesn't make sense, but I'll fix it later. John looked at Paul and said "Don't change a thing, I understand what it means". It only has

to make sense to you. It's your music, your song. If you play it for someone else and they don't like it, it does not matter because it's your song.

Lisa thinks for a moment. She puts down the guitar, picks up her folder and opens it.

LISA

Ok, can I ask you a few questions?

James interrupts.

JAMES

I thought I just answered some of your questions?

Lisa sits back.

JAMES

Give me a minute.

James leaves the living room and Lisa begins writing in her notes trying to remember what James had just said. James returns carrying a thin book and a small white box. James hands both to Lisa and sits down.

JAMES

You have a good knowledge of music from learning the piano. You just never had a guitar lesson.

Lisa looks at the book. The title reads "Simple 2 & 3 chord songs for the guitar". Then she looks at the box. On the edge is written "rhythms July 1972". She opens the box, and a small reel-to-reel tape slides out. She looks at James.

JAMES

You said your father had a reel-to-reel tape recorder. Ask him to show you how it works and listen to that tape, it will help you.

LISA

Thank you, I'll bring them back tomorrow.

JAMES

No need, you hold on to them for a while. You had some questions?

Lisa looks at her notes.

LISA

Did you ever work with someone else to create music?

JAMES

I really didn't need to. I seem to always have songs running around in my head. I'm sure that some are parts of other songs written by other people. We're all using the same chords and notes, just putting them together differently. Some musicians play other people's music, and some only play their own. Eddie Van Halen once said, "Why would anyone want to play like me". Have you heard of Eddie Van Halen?

LISA

Yes, I'm just surprised you have.

JAMES

What do you think, I only listen to guitarist like Scotty Moore, Muddy Waters and B.B. King? I listen to anything that catches my ear including what's on the radio today. I don't listen to much Rap though. I never saw a Rap artist playing a guitar.

James smiles and Lisa begins to laugh.

LISA

Has your music evolved as Rock & Roll evolved or on its own?

James looks at Lisa.

JAMES

Your questions are getting much better. That one I'll have to think about and answer later.

James points his finger at Lisa and shakes it up and down.

JAMES

I think that guitar is having a  
profound effect on you.

Lisa looks down at the guitar and runs her hand down the  
neck.

JAMES

Why don't you listen to that tape, open  
that book and try to learn one of the  
songs, then come back tomorrow or the  
next day.

Lisa stands up and picks everything up.

LISA

If it's ok with you, I'll be back  
tomorrow.

JAMES

That will be fine but make it the  
afternoon. I think I'm going to be tied  
up in the morning.

INT. JAMES'S ENTRYWAY - DAY

Lisa and James walk to the front door and James opens it.

LISA

Have a good day.

JAMES

You too.

James closes the door behind Lisa.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James returns to the living room. He sits down and picks up  
a letter then looks at it. James picks up his cell phone  
and awkwardly begins to dial then places it to his ear.

GIRL (V.O. PHONE)

Burton Law Office, may I help you?

JAMES  
Is MR. BURTON in?

GIRL (V.O. PHONE)  
I'm sorry sir Mr. Burton is not in  
today, who's calling?

JAMES  
James Johnson, he wrote my will back in  
the 70s.

GIRL (V.O. PHONE)  
Just a minute sir.

Pause.

BILL BURTON (V.O. PHONE)  
Yes James?

JAMES  
Is this Mr. Burton?

BILL BURTON (V.O. PHONE)  
Yes James, call me Bill.

JAMES  
Ah, Bill, the young lady said you were  
not in today?

BILL BURTON (V.O. PHONE)  
I'm not in the office most days, I'm  
semi retired. She forwarded your call  
to my cell phone. What can I do for  
you?

JAMES  
I think I need a new will since my wife  
passed.

BILL BURTON (V.O. PHONE)  
Yes, we really didn't get to talk at  
the funeral. I've been wondering how  
you were doing. Look, any provisions  
you made in your will are still good,  
but as I remember, your wife left  
everything to you and vice versa. Now,

if that's correct, yes you should have a new will drawn up. Let me call the office back and I'll get someone to give you a call.

JAMES

I know Matty trusted you, and your firm handles all the company legal issues. If you don't mind, I would really like to talk to you about this.

BILL BURTON (V.O. PHONE)

Yes James, of course. When can you come into the office?

JAMES

I can be there first thing in the morning.

BILL BURTON (V.O. PHONE)

How's 9am?

JAMES

That works for me, I'll see you in the morning.

BILL BURTON (V.O. PHONE)

Ok James, I'll see you then.

INT. ROGER SR'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Roger Sr. is sitting in his chair as Lisa walks in carrying the box containing the small tape.

LISA

Pop, Mr. Johnson gave me a tape to listen to. He said you can play it on your old reel-to-reel tape recorder. Can you show me how?

ROGER SR.

Reel-to-reel tape? Sure, bring it over.

Lisa walks over and hands Roger Sr. the box. Roger Sr. reads the date.

ROGER SR.

Boy is this old.

Lisa sits down next to the tape recorder. Roger Sr. takes the cover off the tape recorder and begins to load the tape onto the reel-to-reel recorder.

ROGER SR.

Ok, you slide the tape onto this post, making sure the tape is wound counterclockwise. Then you open the head with this lever. Now you unwind some of the tape, slide it through the slot and wind it onto this empty reel like this. Close the head lever and turn it on. To listen to the speaker, you have to push this button or to listen on the headphones you push this button. Now you're ready.

LISA

You know I can listen to music on my phone without doing all of that.

ROGER SR.

Yes, but this is how you listen to music in its truest form, as art.

LISA

That's what Mr. Johnson called it, art. So, what do I do now?

ROGER SR.

You press play. When it's done you press stop and then press rewind to get the tape back on the reel it came off of.

LISA

I'm telling you Pop, your generation amazes me.

ROGER SR.

And with that piece of sarcasm, I'm going to make dinner. If you want to listen to it a second time press stop

before it unwinds off the reel all together, then press play again.

LISA  
Amazing Pop.

Lisa sits and listens to the tape.

INT. ROGER SR'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Roger Sr. and Roger Jr. are watching TV. Lisa walks in.

LISA  
Ok, the dishes are done, and the food is put away.

Lisa walks over to the tape recorder and turns it on.

LISA  
Is there any way to get this music on my phone?

ROGER SR.  
Well, you could record it on your phone by holding the phone up to the speaker. Can you record music on your phone?

LISA  
It's an Apple, it can do everything.

Lisa gets her phone ready and holds it up to the speaker then presses the play button.

INT. ROGER SR'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The reel ends, Lisa presses stop to stop the reel and stop on her phone recorder. Lisa presses play on her phone and the music begins to play.

LISA  
I have it, it worked.

ROGER SR.  
Yes, but it's not the same. You're not going to like it.

LISA

Dad, you underestimate my phone.

ROGER JR.

Fine, now take it up to your room and listen all you want.

Lisa gives Roger Jr and nasty look and leaves the room.

INT. LISA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lisa sits on the bed playing the recording. She keeps adjusting the volume and holding the phone in different ways. Frustrated, she activates the bluetooth speaker next to the bed and listens again.

INT. ROGER SR'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Roger Sr. and Roger Jr. are still watching TV. Lisa walks in.

LISA

You're right, it doesn't sound the same. The tones seem empty and lack richness.

ROGER SR.

Apple phone A. You left the reel unwound and I rewound it for you. Why don't you sit down and play it back through the headphones, it will sound ever better, and you will not disturb the grumpy one on the couch.

Roger Sr. points to Roger Jr. lying on the couch. Lisa takes a seat next to the tape recorder and begins listening with the headphones on.

EXT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - DAY

James sits outside the law office on a bench thinking. Bill Burton walks up.

BILL BURTON

James, what are you doing out here, why didn't you go inside?

James stands up and shakes Bill's hand.

JAMES

Well, I was a little early.

BILL BURTON

What time did you get here?

JAMES

Eight o'clock.

BILL BURTON

But our meeting isn't until nine.

JAMES

Well, I had some thinking to do.

BILL BURTON

Please, come inside.

Bill and James enter the office.

INT. LAW OFFICE - DAY

LAW OFFICE RECEPTIONIST

Good morning sir. We were not expecting you today.

BILL BURTON (WITH ADDITUDE)

I still have an office here and have a client that wants to see me.

LAW OFFICE RECEPTIONIST

Sorry sir, I didn't mean anything by that statement.

BILL BURTON

I'm just joking with you.

Bill Burton looks at James and rolls his eyes.

BILL BURTON

Come on back to my office James.

Bill and James walk through the office.

INT. BILL BURTONS'S OFFICE - DAY

Bill and James enter. Bill motions for James to sit down.

BILL BURTON

Have a seat, James. Boy, kids today, you can't even joke with them. This political correctness has gone way too far.

JAMES

It's just like racism, I don't know why people can't let it go and treat each other with respect. They just need to let it die.

Bill stops and looks at James.

BILL BURTON

James, I couldn't agree more. But I'm sorry to say that some people think that statement may also be politically incorrect. How can I help you?

James and Bill sit down.

JAMES

Matty paid all the bills and handled all the finances. I went to the accounting office yesterday, and Michael gave me an overview of what it is I own, and it kind of scared me.

BILL BURTON

Because I was still active here, I handled all the fillings for probate, so I have an idea. Didn't you read any of the paperwork we had you sign?

JAMES

I have to tell you Bill I was in no shape to look at them and Matty really took care of all the money.

BILL BURTON

I have to ask, what did you do when you had to buy something you wanted?

JAMES

I would ask Matty if we had the money in the checking account, and I'd write a check.

BILL BURTON

What if you needed cash?

JAMES

If I was going to a guitar show or something, I'd ask Matty if we had the money, and I would go to the bank and write a check for cash.

Bill leans back in his chair.

BILL BURTON

So, what have you been doing since Matty passed?

JAMES

To tell you the truth, I haven't done much.

James holds up his hand with the brace.

JAMES

Since the injury, I have not been able to play the guitar, so I really haven't had much interest in going to guitar shows. All the bills are paid by the accounting office, so I really don't handle much money.

BILL BURTON

Michael gave you an overview of what your finances are didn't he?

JAMES

You mean how much money I have and what I own. Yes, and it's a little scary.

BILL BURTON

Scary, how so? If Matty did not discuss finances with you, I would think a great weight would have been lifted off your shoulders.

JAMES

Just the opposite. Now I have to worry about what to do with it all.

BILL BURTON

Well, you don't have to do anything with it. I'm not sure I understand.

JAMES

A few days ago, I owned a small business and house which I figured I would leave to my sister in-law, then she could leave it to her sons. Today I own a business that's worth more than I could have imagined and employs some thirty people. A house that has exploded in value and stocks to some two dozen companies. Do you know I own nearly one hundred thousand dollars of Comcast stock and I still have an antenna on my roof? How crazy is that?

Bill chuckles.

BILL BURTON

Sorry James, but I'm having a little bit of a problem understanding what you're worried about. We can surely help you with a new will, once you decide where you want things to go.

JAMES

That's just the point, I need some suggestions. That's why I'm here.

BILL BURTON

Well since I'm now an old guy I find it easier to take things one piece at a time until they all fall into place.

James relaxes a little and smiles.

BILL BURTON

What would you like to start with, what worries you the most?

JAMES

The business, there are over thirty people working there and I'm responsible for their livelihood.

BILL BURTON

Well, Michael is the president of the accounting company so I would say he's responsible for their livelihood from day to day. That should ease your worries a little. I know this is all new to you but let me suggest this. Go home and relax, nothing is going to happen tomorrow. Take a few days to think, then take out a paper and pencil. Take one item at a time and write down some ideas. When you're done give me a call.

Bill Burton pulls a business card from his desk drawer.

BILL BURTON

Here's a card with my cell phone number, you can call me direct any time.

James stands up and takes the card from Bill Burton. Bill Burton stands up and walks around the desk. Bill Burton places his hand on James's shoulder.

BILL BURTON

Just relax, we'll take one item a time and figure it out.

JAMES

I have to say, you've made me feel a lot better about the whole thing.

James shakes Bill's hand and leaves the office.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James sits with a pile of letters and his note pad thinking and writing notes.

You can see he has numbers running down the edge of the pad. There's a knock on the door.

INT. JAMES'S ENTRYWAY - DAY

James answers the door, it's Lisa with the guitar and a backpack.

LISA

Good afternoon Mr. Johnson.

JAMES

Please come in.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James leads Lisa into the living room, he motions to the couch and they both sit down. Lisa reaches into her backpack and pulls out the book, the tape and her folder. Lisa hands the book and tape to James. James holds his hand up.

JAMES

No, you keep them for a while, they should help you.

LISA

Thank you very much. I could really use the tape some more so I can listen to it. I played it on my father's tape recorder, and it sounded wonderful but when I recorded it on my phone, it did not sound the same.

James smiles.

JAMES

That's because they are all a little different. Every Tape recorder, amp, guitar and mixing board has its own sounds. That's why you see people sitting in recording studios with big consoles that have hundreds of knobs and slides. They adjust the sound in every way possible to get the best out of the music.

LISA

We have a recording studio in school,  
but it only has computers in it.

James smiles.

JAMES

Well, that's because we made music,  
Rock and Roll, and your generation  
produces Rap.

Lisa smiles.

JAMES

Speaking of computers, maybe you can  
help me.

LISA

Sure, what do you need?

JAMES

On the other side of the park, in the  
library, they have computers hooked up  
to this Internet that you can use for  
free. If we took a walk over to the  
library, could you show me how to use  
one?

LISA

You don't have a computer?

JAMES

My wife had one. It's one of those flat  
ones that folds up. It's upstairs in  
the closet.

LISA

If you get it, we can use WIFI to  
connect to the Internet and I can show  
you how to use it.

JAMES

What's WIFI.

LISA

It comes with your cable or dish service and it allows you to get onto the Internet.

JAMES

I don't have cable or dish. I get my TV through an antenna on the roof.

James points to the console TV setting at the end of the living room.

JAMES

I've been told if I get a cable or a dish, I'll have to buy a new TV.

LISA

Ok then, it's a nice day, let's walk to the library.

EXT. JAMES FRONT DOOR - DAY

James and Lisa leave the house.

EXT. PARK - DAY

James and Lisa walk quietly through the park towards the library.

EXT. LABRARY - DAY

James and Lisa approach the front door of the library and enter.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Lisa points to the computer desks.

LISA

The computers with Internet access are right over there.

James and Lisa walk over to the computers.

INT. LIBRARY COMPUTER AREA - DAY

LISA

Have a seat.

James sits down at one of the computers and Lisa pulls a chair up next to him.

LISA

Ok, it's quite simple. On the screen is a computer program called a browser. It allows you to surf the Internet.

JAMES

I've seen people surf on waves in the ocean, but how do you surf on a computer?

LISA

How do I explain it? You can go to a website then click links to other websites that have nothing to do with the other website and so on. That's surfing.

James looks at her with a blank stare on his face.

JAMES

I don't understand a thing you just said.

LISA

Let's just get started, and I'll explain. You know CNN right?

JAMES

Yes, the TV news channel.

LISA

Well, they have a website, so let's search for it.

Lisa reaches over and places her hand on the computer mouse.

LISA

This is a mouse, and you move it around to move the pointer on the screen.

Lisa moves the mouse and points to the pointer on the screen to show James how the mouse works.

LISA

See how it moves. Once you put the pointer on a field or blank area, you click the mouse, and the curser or underline appears. Now you can type. You do it.

James places his hand on the mouse and moves it. Lisa points to the search bar on the screen.

LISA

Ok, now move the pointer to the search bar and click.

James does as she asks.

LISA

This is how you search. This is Google, a search website that lets you search for anything you want information on.

JAMES

I've heard of Google, I just never knew what it was.

LISA

It's like a giant dictionary only not all of the information you find is going to be real and a lot of it is advertising. Now type the letters CNN and press the Enter key.

James types CNN and presses the Enter key on the keyboard.

LISA

Ok, on the left is a list of websites with info on CNN. The top one is CNN's website and on the right is a little information to begin with. Oh, and here is something I like.

Lisa points to the screen.

LISA

See this list at the top, it's a menu. See All, Shopping, Images, News and Maps at the top. Say you want to see only images you use the mouse to put the pointer on the word Images and click the mouse. What would you like to search for?

James sits back in his chair.

JAMES

I don't know. Can we search for guitars?

LISA

Absolutely, move the pointer over the search field, click the mouse and the underline appears in the field, type Guitars and press the Enter key.

James follows her instructions searching through the keys.

LISA

Now move the pointer over the word Images and click the mouse.

James's face lights up as the pictures appear on the screen.

LISA

Ok, now to view more images you have to scroll or move the images up on the screen to see what is below. You can do that by pressing the down arrow key and to go in the opposite direction press the up-arrow key.

James begins pressing the down arrow key and page after page of pictures appear.

LISA

Here is a very important part. Move the pointer arrow to be on top of one of the pictures. See the hand appear? That means you can click on the picture, it's a link and in most cases gets more

information on the item in the picture. You can also go back to the search by moving the pointer over the back arrow up here in the corner and clicking the mouse. Every time the hand appears, that means under the pointer is a link and you can click all links.

James moves the pointer over the back arrow and clicks.

LISA

I see a friend, I'm going to go say hello. You go ahead and surf.

JAMES

I don't know what I'm doing.

LISA

Sure you do, just move the pointer and click on something that interests you. You can do it, just remember if you want to go back to a previous screen click on the back arrow up top.

Lisa smiles to reassure James and walks away. James begins clicking on links. Back and forth at first reading as he goes.

James looks around the room for Lisa who is talking to her friend.

There is a gentleman sitting near James at another computer. James looks at him searching the Internet and he looks back.

GENTLEMAN

Don't worry, if you need any help just ask, I'm here nearly every day.

JAMES

Thank you.

James reaches out his hand and the gentleman shakes his hand.

JAMES

James.

GENTLEMAN

George. My granddaughter taught me how to search the Internet a few years ago and I've been coming here ever since. It's a nice walk in the morning and it's so calm and quite here. If you have any questions don't hesitate to ask. Oh, if you want to watch videos on YouTube, you'll have to bring your own earphones, they don't have speakers on these computers. Make sure the earphones have a little plug. I brought my earphones from my stereo and the plug was too big.

Lisa walks up.

LISA

I see you've made a friend.

JAMES

Ah, ya. George this is Lisa, Lisa George.

LISA

George, it's nice to meet you.

GEORGE

It's nice to meet you, Lisa.

LISA

How are you making out?

JAMES

I'm making out fine but there is so much information in this computer.

Lisa laughs.

LISA

None of the information on the screen is in this computer, it's coming from all over the world. That's what's so amazing about the Internet. You click on a link, and you can be reading

information that came from China or France.

James looks at the computer.

JAMES

Well, I guess it's going to take a while then.

Lisa laughs.

JAMES

Thank you for showing me how to work things here. Why don't you go ahead, and I'll see you tomorrow or the next day.

Lisa smiles.

LISA

Okay, but I'll see you first thing in the morning.

Lisa leaves. George leans over towards James.

GEORGE

Your granddaughter?

JAMES

She's ah, (pause) she's a friend.

George and James go back to searching the Internet.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James is sitting in a chair making notes on his note pad. There are now a few pages of notes curled over the end of the pad. There's a knock on the door and James gets up to answer it.

EXT. JAMES'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Lisa is standing there with the guitar and her backpack. James answers the door.

LISA

Good morning Mr. Johnson.

JAMES

Good morning, please call me James.

James motions Lisa in and Lisa enters the house.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James leads Lisa into the living room and motions for Lisa to sit on the couch. Lisa and James both sit down.

JAMES

I'm sorry for yesterday.

LISA

What do you mean?

JAMES

I didn't answer any of your questions.

LISA

That's ok, it was my pleasure showing you how to use the Internet. Just don't blame me if you spend all your time sitting at the computer.

JAMES

So, how did you do with the simple song book?

LISA

Well, I listened to your tape several more times and found one song in the book that I like. Can I play it for you?

JAMES

Please do.

Lisa pulls the music book out of her backpack and lays it out, then picks up the guitar and begins to play. At the end, Lisa looks over at James.

JAMES

How does that song make you feel?

LISA

It makes me feel good while I'm playing it. I feel like I'm part of the song.

James smiles.

JAMES

You keep answering some very good questions on your own. I would say that question was "What does an artist get from their music".

LISA

I'm not so sure that would have been one of my questions but it's a good one. Can I ask you some others?

JAMES

Sure.

Lisa puts the music book away, sits the guitar down, then pulls out her folder.

LISA

Did you give up anything for your music?

James pauses for a long time.

JAMES

In my case, it's the other way around. I gave up music for a different life. It wasn't a lack of success like most musician, for me the 60s seemed like a brutal and violent time compared to the 50s and now. Back then, people's lives were hurled in all sorts of directions, sometime violently. Young men and women were being sent off to war and in some cases relocating their lives to avoid the war. Racism was in some cases violent and not just limited to the south. People were being assassinated for their beliefs. There was Medgar Evers, the Kennedy brothers, Martin Luther King Jr. and Malcolm X. Then there were the drugs, which many

musicians lost their lives to just when their careers were taking off. We lost artists like Janis Joplin and Jim Morrison to drugs.

LISA

I guess I never thought of it that way. You know, Woodstock, Peace, Love, Rock & Roll.

JAMES

It's like the media has invented a whole new version of what the 60s and early 70s were really like. It always happens. Ten or fifteen years after the hell it becomes romanticized or something like that. I can't tell how many war movies about World War two I watched that made you want to go off and join the Army.

LISA

Wow. But when you were making music, did you give anything up for it/

JAMES

I can't say that I did. And I never really gave up music, well not until my hand was injured.

James raises his hand with the brace.

JAMES

My life changed when I lost a family member to drugs, but I have always had music. I'll bet there's a couple hundred songs I've written and recorded on tapes sitting in my basement.

LISA

Wow, you've writing hundreds of songs?

JAMES

Well, I guess so, I had to because the music never stops playing in my head. Of course, what I write and what people

want to listen to are two different things. You've heard of Prince?

LISA

Sure.

JAMES

I read he produced nearly 50 albums, but they said in his home are hundreds of songs that he never released.

Lisa looked at her phone for the time.

LISA

Sorry, but I have a class, I have to get going.

JAMES

You said you are writing a thesis, so you are working on a doctorate degree?

LISA

Well not yet. I have an associate degree in business, something my father made me do, a bachelor's in liberal arts and I'm finishing up my masters. I want to continue with school, so I started work on a thesis because it doesn't cost anything to do research. My father says I always "put the cart before the horse", whatever that means. I have to save for a while before I can take anymore classes, but I can still do the research.

Lisa looks at her phone again.

LISA

I'm sorry but I really have to go.

JAMES

Sure, I don't want you missing school on my account.

Lisa gathers her things and rushes out. You can hear the door close. James just sits in his chair for a moment in

thought then picks up his note pad. James picks up his cell phone and dials.

JAMES

Hello Mr. Burton? This is James Johnson.

BILL BURTON (V.O. PHONE)

Yes James, call me Bill.

JAMES

I think I have some ideas and would like to hear your opinion.

BILL BURTON (V.O. PHONE)

I'm heading out to lunch. Would you like to join me?

JAMES

Well, I don't know.

BILL BURTON (V.O. PHONE)

Come on, it's my treat. I'm eating lunch at the corner restaurant across from the old theater. Do you know it?

JAMES

Yes I do.

BILL BURTON (V.O. PHONE)

Fine, I'll meet you there in 30 minutes.

JAMES

Well, ok, goodbye.

BILL BURTON (V.O. PHONE)

See you there.

James picks up his note pad and leaves the room.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

James is standing in front of the hostess station holding his note pad.

HOSTESS

Just one?

JAMES

No, I'm looking for someone, Bill  
Burton?

HOSTESS

Yes Sir, he's already seated. Follow  
me.

The Hostess leads James to a booth far to the rear of the  
restaurant where Bill Burton is sitting.

INT. RESTAURANT BOOTH - LUNCH TIME

BILL BURTON

James, I'm glad you accepted my  
invitation. I hope you don't mind, I  
asked them for a booth in the back so  
we could have some privacy.

James shakes Bill's hand and sits down. James places his  
note pad on the table. The Hostess hands James a menu.

JAMES

That's fine, thank you for inviting me.  
I've brought some notes on what I have  
been thinking about.

BILL BURTON

James, please, order some lunch and  
let's enjoy ourselves.

JAMES

I know you charge by the hour, and I  
didn't really want to impose on your  
lunch time.

BILL BURTON

James, I invited you to lunch, you're  
my guest, it's on me. Since I started  
my semi retirement this is the  
highlight of my day. While the other  
retired lawyers are having lunch at a  
golf club somewhere, I'm having lunch  
at a different place every day.

Besides, I could never figure out why they wanted to dress up and hit a little white ball around all morning.

James relaxed into his seat and looks at the waitress.

JAMES

I saw something about a lunch special up front. Chicken salad sandwich with soup?

WAITRESS

The soups are tomato and cream of potato.

JAMES

I'll have the tomato soup and water to drink please.

The men sit there chatting and enjoying their lunch.

INT. RESTAURANT BOOTH - DAY

The waitress clears the table.

WAITRESS

Can I get you anything else?

BILL BURTON

Just water for me. James?

JAMES

Coffee please.

The waitress walks away.

BILL BURTON

Good food?

JAMES

Yes, thank you.

BILL BURTON

Now, let's hear what you've come up with.

James picks up his note pad and turns to the first page. The waitress returns with coffee for James and fills Bill Burton's glass with water. The men spend a few hours talking about James's ideas.

INT. RESTAURANT BOOTH - DAY

BILL BURTON

I have to say, I like your ideas and think they are all doable. I will have to get a few people from the office involved because some of this is out of my field. Laws have changed quite a bit over the years, and I have stuck to one area. But we can handle this with no problem. And don't worry about any costs, it's all part of your will and we do wills for free.

JAMES

For free?

BILL BURTON

After Matty began giving free advice at the accounting office it made me think about what we were doing at the law firm to give back to the community. So, we started doing wills for free and I must admit some of the people who come in for wills come back for other things. Give me a few days and I'll get back to you.

Both men get up and exit the restaurant.

EXT. FRONT OF RESTAURANT - DAY

BILL BURTON

Boy, it's a beautiful day.

JAMES

It sure is.

BILL BURTON

Where are you parked?

JAMES

It was so nice I walked.

BILL BURTON

Can I give you a ride somewhere?

JAMES

No thank you. I'm going to walk over to the library. But thanks again for lunch. Take good care of my notes.

Bill shakes James's hand and holds out James's note pad.

BILL BURTON

Don't worry I will. I'll call you in a few days.

Bill walks away and James begins walking down the street.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

James sits leaning back in his chair staring at the computer screen with a warm smile on his face. George walks up.

GEORGE

What are you looking at?

JAMES

Oh, it's a picture of lavender fields in an area called Provence in the south of France. I spent a few weeks there when I was young.

GEORGE

It's beautiful.

James leans forward in his chair with a sparkle in his eyes.

JAMES

The area produces lavender for all sorts of things. In July when the lavender blooms there are whole valleys of it and the smell is intoxicating. I can remember how relaxed I was there,

it made me feel like I was home. Do you know what I mean?

GEORGE

I think so, but for me it's this town. I've spent my whole life here. Except for my time in Vietnam, I never wanted to live anywhere else.

JAMES

You were in the war?

GEORGE

Yes, you?

JAMES

I was in the Army for a while but did not have go to Vietnam.

GEORGE

You didn't miss anything.

George sits down at a computer and begins searching the Internet. James leans back in his chair and stars at the picture of lavender fields.

EXT. JAMES'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Mary is walking up to the house. James opens the front door and a gentleman steps out. James shakes the man's hand and the gentleman leaves. As the gentleman passes Mary, he greets her.

GENTLEMAN

Hello.

MARY

Hello.

Mary continues to the door where James is waiting.

MARY

Who was that?

JAMES

Some salesmen.

MARY

And you let him in the door?

JAMES

Ah, it was nothing.

MARY

Well, you have me convinced.

Mary passes James and enters the house.

INT. JAMES'S ENTRYWAY - NIGHT

James stands holding the door.

JAMES

Convinced of what?

MARY

That you're a changed man.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James and Mary enter the living room and sit down.

MARY

So, what have you been up to?

JAMES

What do you mean?

MARY

Well, you were spotted at lunch with someone Yesterday and I heard you've been spending quite a bit of time at the library sitting at one of those computers.

JAMES

Now how do you know that?

MARY

I have my sources. I grew up in this town. I know just about everyone, and they keep me informed. How do you think I raised two boys and got them into college?

Mary gets a serious look on her face and squints a bit.

MARY

I have spies everywhere.

Mary smiles as James relaxes back into his chair.

JAMES

The lunch yesterday was with my lawyer. Since Matty passed, I thought I should have a new will.

MARY

Makes sense. And the library?

JAMES

I learned how to surf the Internet. It's remarkable how much information is on that thing. You can look up what ever you can think of.

MARY

It's good you're getting out. So, am I cooking dinner or is your refrigerator empty?

JAMES

Actually, there are two small steaks in the refrigerator, if you don't mind cooking them.

Mary flops back in her chair.

MARY

Are you kidding me, the man who checks the price on a can of soup brought home steaks?

James smiles. Mary gets up and heads towards the kitchen.

INT. JAMES'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mary and James are eating dinner.

JAMES

Did you ever think of living somewhere else?

MARY

No, I was born here, and I'll die here. This is my home. Why do you ask?

JAMES

This was never my home, it was Matty's. Like you, she spent her life here except for the trips we took that always ended up with her spending time in an accounting or tax seminar.

MARY

You always came back saying what a nice time you had.

JAMES

I did. But the only reason I was here is because of your sister. I never felt attached, and I never really made any good friends.

MARY

Well, now that you're getting out, make some friends. Find something to do. Maybe you should take a cruise.

James rolls his eyes.

JAMES

Can you see me on a cruise wearing shorts and one of those flowered shirts?

Mary laughs.

MARY

Why don't you come to church with me this Sunday?

JAMES

Church and I never really mixed well. Music was my church and now.

James raises his hand with the brace.

MARY

I know, but you can't bounce around here without having something to do and no one to do it with.

JAMES

Maybe it's time for a change.

MARY

Now you're talking. Get out and find something you like to do or maybe take a weekend trip or two like you and Matty use to do.

James and Mary continued with their dinner.

EXT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

James is sitting in his chair with the note pad making notes. Mary walks in.

MARY

I didn't do the dishes, but I did put them in that thing you call a dishwasher. I know you never use it but before you go to bed, push the start button, and the dishes will be done when you get up in the morning.

JAMES

Thank you for cooking and Um doing the dishes.

MARY

Thanks for the steak dinner.

JAMES

You're welcome. Mary, I really do owe you for all you have done since Matty passed. I'm not sure where I would be if you had not kept me grounded.

MARY

You would have starved to death  
standing in the kitchen trying to  
figure out how to work that stove.

James gets up, walks over to Mary. James puts his hands on  
Mary's shoulders and kisses Mary on the cheek.

JAMES

Really, all kidding aside, thank you  
for all you have done.

MARY

My lord, who are you?

Mary turns chuckling as she walks towards the door.

INT. JAMES'S ENTRYWAY - NIGHT

Mary walks out the door. Mary stops on the walkway with  
James standing in the doorway.

MARY

Do you want me to stop by Friday night?

JAMES

No, that's ok, I have some things to  
do. I might take your advice and take a  
little trip this weekend.

MARY

Okay, I'll see you later.

James watches as Mary walks to and gets in her car. Mary  
looks back and sees James standing in the doorway. Mary  
waves and James waves back.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE LAW OFFICE - DAY

James is sitting on the bench in front of the law office.  
Bill Burton walks up. James stands up and shakes Bill's  
hand.

BILL BURTON

I've had a few people working on things  
the past few days and we have a lot to  
go over.

JAMES

One thing at a time.

BILL BURTON

Ok, let's get to work.

Both men walk into the law office.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE LAW OFFICE - DAY

A few hours later, both men walk out with Michael from the accounting office. All three stop.

BILL BURTON

We sure got a lot accomplished today.  
I'll have them work on the rest of it.  
Can you both stop by tomorrow  
afternoon?

JAMES

Sure thing (pause) Bill. Thanks for  
having lunch brought in.

BILL BURTON

You paid for it.

JAMES

Ya, I never used that credit card Matty  
gave me. I just figured it was time to  
see if it works. Besides, the  
accounting office will be paying the  
bill.

James looks at Michael who looks a little bewildered and pale.

JAMES

Are you ok?

MICHAEL

I think so, I just never expected this  
when you asked me to meet you here.

JAMES

Michael, Matty trusted you and so do I.  
You're going to be fine, don't worry.

James shakes Michael hand and walks down the.

EXT. JAMES'S FRONT DOOR - DAY

Lisa knocks on the door and James answers.

JAMES  
Good morning, Lisa.

LISA  
Good morning Mr. Johnson.

James motions Lisa in.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

James and Lisa enter the living room and James motions for her to sit down on the couch. James sits in a chair.

JAMES  
So, what can you play for me today?

Lisa pulls the music book out of her backpack and places it on the couch, then she picks up the guitar. James notices that some of the string ends are quite long and very shinny.

JAMES  
Did you change the stings?

LISA  
Yes, I hope you don't mind. My father noticed that they were quite old, so I took it to the music store and had them put new ones on. I still have the old ones.

JAMES  
I could have done that for you.

LISA  
You've been so much help I didn't want to bother you. It makes a world of difference to the sound, not that I can play well.

Lisa leans forward and begins to play. From time to time her eyes close and her head sways. Lisa stumbles through

some of the chord changes. When she finishes Lisa looks at James.

JAMES

I can see you really enjoy playing the guitar.

LISA

I wouldn't exactly call it playing but yes it makes me feel (pause) I can't really describe it. It makes me feel calm and excited at the same time. When I played the piano, I was full of anxiety playing each note, afraid I'd make a mistake. With the guitar, even though I have problems with some of the chord changes, it doesn't seem to matter.

JAMES

The music is in you, you were simply playing the wrong instrument. Sorry, but I don't have any time today, I have to get to the lawyer's office and sign some papers. Would you excuse me?

LISA

Sure, no problem. Should I come back tomorrow?

JAMES

Why not wait until Tuesday. I want to thank you for everything.

LISA

Thank me?

JAMES

Ah, well yes, thank you for all the help the other day with the computer and Internet.

LISA

Oh sure, you're welcome.

Lisa picks up her things and leaves.

EXT. JAMES'S HOUSE - DAY

Monday evening. Mary pulls up in her car and notices something in the front yard. Mary gets out and walks toward the front door. Stuck in the grass is a real-estate sign.

Mary stops in front of it. There is a big sticker across the sign that says Sold.

MARY

What the heck is going on here.

Mary proceeds to the front door and knocks but James does not come to the door. Mary rummages through her purse for a key. She unlocks the door and walks in.

INT. JAMES'S ENTRYWAY - DAY

The house is slightly dark, and silence hangs in the air. Mary looks in the living room and on the coffee table is a letter.

INT. JAMES'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mary walks into the living room. On the letter it reads "Mary opens this letter". Mary picks up the letter, sits down in the chair and opens the letter. Mary begins to read.

JAMES (V.O)

Mary, as you can see, I've sold the house. Again, I want to thank you for everything. As I said, this was really not my home, your sister Matty made it a home for me and that was all I needed. Now that she's gone, I have nothing keeping me here so it's time for a change.

Mary looks around the room and goes back to reading.

JAMES (V.O)

I've cleaned out my music room in the basement and packed some clothes. If you would, please go through the rest and take anything you want. There are family heirlooms that Matty saved. You

should have them and pass them down to your children. The rest you can donate to your church. The new owner has agreed not to take over the house for 30 days. I'm sorry to leave like this, but I felt it best this way. I'll write you and let you know how I'm doing. Also, at your convenience, please contact Mr. Bill Burton, his number is below. He has something for you.

Mary sits there stunned. Mary leans back in the chair with the letter still in her hand.

MARY

Well, what do you know about that. Um, um, um.

INT. JAMES'S ENTRYWAY - DAY

Mary walks to the front door with the letter still in her hand. Mary folds the letter and places it in her purse.

MARY

Now what am I supposed to do for dinner.

EXT. ROGER SR'S HOUSE - DAY

It's early evening and Lisa walks out to the mailbox. Lisa pulls the mail out and returns to the house.

INT. ROGER SR'S KITCHEN - DAY

Roger Sr. is cooking at the stove as Lisa enters from outside. Lisa stands at the table and looks through the mail.

LISA

There is a letter in here for me from the law office of Bill Burton.

ROGER SR.

Open it up.

Lisa opens the letter and begins to read.

LISA

They want me to come into the law office tomorrow at 10am.

ROGER SR.

Does it say why?

LISA

No, just to come in.

ROGER SR.

They're probably handling a lawsuit for that accident you witnessed. You did say you told the driver you would be a witness, didn't you?

Lisa relaxes and puts the letter back into the envelope.

LISA

You're right.

ROGER SR.

Do you want me to go with you?

LISA

Yes, please.

ROGER SR.

No problem. Now, set the table for dinner.

EXT. BILL BURTON'S LAW OFFICE - DAY

Mary enters the law office and Debbie the receptionist greets her.

DEBBIE

May I help you?

MARY

I'm here to see Mr. Burton, my name is Mary Smith.

DEBBIE

Yes Mrs. Smith. they're ready for you. I'll take you back.

MARY

They're ready for me?

DEBBIE

Yes Ma-am, would you follow me please?

Debbie leads Mary back to the conference room.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Mary enters the conference room. Bill Burton and Michael from the accounting office are waiting. Both men stand up.

BILL BURTON

Good morning Mrs. Smith, I'm Bill Burton, James Johnson's lawyer. I believe you know Michael.

MARY

Yes, I do. Michael.

MICHAEL

Hello Mary.

BILL BURTON

Please have a seat.

Mary reluctantly moves forward and takes a seat across the table from Bill Burton and Michael.

BILL BURTON

James asked me to give you these. The top one is a letter from James and the second contains some documents.

Bill slides two envelopes across the table to Mary. Looking suspiciously over her glass at Bill Burton and Michael, Mary opens the first one and begins to read.

JAMES (V.O.)

Mary, I'm sorry to do things this way, but by now you probably know I've left town. In the other envelope is the deed to your house, I paid your mortgage in full last week. Now don't go blaming Matty, she did not ask me to do it, this really was my idea and I hope you

can bring yourself to accept these things I'm giving you. I say things because there are also a few legal documents you have to sign. One is a legal document making you twenty-five percent owner in the accounting company as a silent partner. This means you don't have to work there, just collect your money. Michael has agreed to purchase sixty percent of the business and manage the other fifteen percent for me. The other document is a trust fund that I have setup in your name. Michael should have a credit card in your name that gives you access to the money. Your proceeds from the business will go right into the trust fund to help with the tax issues. All you have to do is have any other bills you have forwarded to the accounting office, and they'll pay your bills for you. Again, thank you for everything. Enjoy Disney World with your family.

Mary puts the letter down and with her mouth still open looks across the table at Bill Burton and Michael.

MARY

I'm not sure I understand.

Mary opens the second envelope and pulls out the content. On top is the deed to her house and other legal documents with sign here flags attached.

BILL BURTON

I have not read the letter. What is it you don't understand?

MARY

Are you telling me he paid off my house and gave me part of the business?

Michael clears his throat.

MICHAEL

Yes, we now own the accounting company together. I own sixty percent and you own twenty-five percent.

MARY

Who owns the other fifteen percent?

MICHAEL

That fifteen percent will be funding another trust Mr. Johnson setup.

MARY

The letter says you have a credit card for me.

MICHAEL

Yes.

Michael opens a folder and pulls out a credit card. Michael slides the credit card across the table to Mary. Mary picks up the credit card.

MARY

What am I supposed to do with this?

MICHAEL

Use it to pay for whatever you want or need.

MARY

I can't afford interest rates on a credit card should I miss a payment.

MICHAEL

Maybe you didn't understand. That credit card bill comes directly to the accounting office. We'll pay it for you from the trust Mr. Johnson created in your name.

MARY

You're telling me I can use this for anything? What if I want to buy a car?

MICHAEL

If you choose, but Mr. Johnson saw to that also.

Michael opens the folder again and pulls out some documents.

MICHAEL

This is a signed lease agreement setup by the office. You simply take it to the BMW dealership and present it to the sales manager, he's expecting you. The lease allows you to choose any new car they have and drive it for two years. Tags and insurance will all be paid for. After two years, return it, and pick out a new one. Unless of course you would like some other make of car. If you do just let us know and we'll make the arrangements. As part owner, you'll be driving a company car.

Mary sits back speechless.

BILL BURTSON

Are you Okay Mrs. Smith?

Mary holds out her hand and wags her finger back and forth.

MARY

I'm not so sure I understand all of this.

BILL BURTON

I'm sorry, but I have to make a call and have another meeting in just a few minutes. I'm sure Michael can answer any questions you have. Here is my card with my cell phone number. You can call me any time. Please return the signed documents when you can.

Bill Burton hands Mary his card and leaves the room. Mary looks at Michael.

MARY

Do you know where James is?

MICHAEL

I'm sorry, I don't know. He did say he would be in touch.

MARY

No contact, no mailing address?

MICHAEL

No, but he did give me an email address so I can contact him.

Mary laughs.

MARY

James Johnson has an email address. I can't believe it.

Mary leans forward.

MARY

How much is in this trust fund?

MICHAEL

Well, Mr. Johnson deposited one million dollars to begin with, but being part owner, you are entitled to twenty-five percent of the proceeds from the sixty percent that I purchased and twenty-five percent of the proceeds from last month. I don't have the exact number, but we'll mail you a full statement in a few days.

Mary sits back and looks up.

MARY

What would you do if someone gave you a million dollars?

MICHAEL

I'm sorry is that a question?

Mary looks back at Michael.

MARY

No. I have to take some time and think about this.

Mary gets up and gathers up the papers.

MICHAEL

No problem, here is my card, call me any time. Maybe after you return from Disney World?

Mary stops and looks at Michael.

MARY

I'm sorry, Disney World?

MICHAEL

Oh, I'm sorry, Mr. Johnson said you were going on a family trip to Disney World. Is that not true?

MARY

Hum, Disney World. Thank you, Michael, I'll call you tomorrow.

Mary leaves the room.

INT. LAW OFFICE RECEPTIONS AREA - DAY

As Mary walks through the reception area, she sees Lisa and Roger Sr. sitting there. Mary stops.

MARY

Your name is Lisa, right?

Lisa stands up.

LISA

Yes, we met at Mr. Johnson's house a few weeks ago.

MARY

What are you here for?

LISA

I am a witness to an accident. I think they want me to give a statement.

Lisa turns towards Roger Sr.

This is my father, Roger. Pop this is  
Mr. Johnson's sister in-law Mary.

Roger Sr. stands. Mary holds out her hand and Roger Sr.  
shakes it and holds it.

MARY  
It's nice to meet you, Roger.

MARY  
I think I've seen you at my church.

ROGER SR.  
From time to time.

Roger Sr. releases Mary's hand.

MARY  
It was nice seeing you again Lisa. And  
it was nice meeting you Roger.

Mary leaves the law office. Bill Burton walks up to Lisa  
and Roger Sr.

BILL BURTON  
Ms. Davis? I'm Bill Burton.

Lisa gestures towards Roger Sr.

LISA  
This is my father, Roger.

Bill Burton holds his hand out and Roger Sr. shakes it.

BILL BURTON  
It's good to meet you. Would you please  
follow me?

Bill Burton leads Lisa and Roger Sr. through the law office  
to the conference room.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Bill Burton, Lisa and Roger Sr. enter the conference room.

BILL BURTON  
Please, have a seat.

Bill Burton, Lisa and Roger Sr. sit down.

BILL BURTON  
I represent James Johnson and he has  
asked me to speak with you.

Lisa points to herself.

LISA  
Mr. Johnson asked you to speak to me?

Lisa looks at Roger Sr. then back to Bill Burton.

LISA  
Isn't this about the accident a few  
weeks ago?

BILL BURTON  
I don't know anything about an  
accident.

LISA  
Mr. Johnson asked you to speak to me?

ROGER SR.  
What is this about?

BILL BURTON  
Mr. Johnson has created a scholarship  
fund in the name of his late wife Matty  
Johnson. He asked me to let you know  
that you are the first recipient of the  
scholarship.

LISA  
I, I what?

BILL BURTON  
That you are the first recipient of the  
Matty Johnson scholarship.

Lisa looks at Roger Sr.

ROGER SR.

Is this for real?

BILL BURTON

Yes, it is. Mr. Johnson has sold his house and is in the process of traveling. So, he asked me to talk to you and govern the scholarship fund.

LISA

So, what does this mean?

BILL BURTON

Well, it's pretty simple. It's a full scholarship. You present any costs for school and related items to the J&M Accounting office, and they will pay them out of the scholarship fund.

LISA

What does related items mean?

Bill Burton slides a letter across the table to Lisa.

BILL BURTON

This outlines the scholarship. It provides for the cost of classes and materials needed for classes as well as food, housing and a vehicle if needed. All you have to do is pursue a degree in music.

LISA

Oh my god. You said Mr. Johnson is traveling? I still have some of his things.

BILL BURTON

Yes, he mentioned it and said you should keep them. He also asked me to give you this.

Bill Burton slides an envelope across the table. Lisa opens it and a key with some documents slide out. Lisa picks up the key and begins to read the documents.

LISA

This is a contract to a storage unit for the next two years. It says it's paid in full.

BILL BURTON

Yes.

LISA

I don't understand.

BILL BURTON

Mr. Johnson rented the unit, and said he placed some things in it that he wanted you to have.

LISA

What did he put in it?

BILL BURTON

I have no idea, he just asked me to give you this envelope. If you have any further questions, please give me a call. If they're about arrangements for the scholarship, please call Michael at the accounting office. Thank you for coming in.

LISA

Thank you.

Roger Sr. and Lisa stand up. Roger Sr. reaches out and shakes Bill Burton's hand.

ROGER SR.

Yes, thank you.

Roger Sr. and Lisa leave the conference room.

INT. WORK VAN - DAY

Roger Sr. is driving, and Lisa is sitting there in a daze.

ROGER SR.

What do you think about that?

LISA

I'm not sure what to think about it.

Lisa twists the key in her fingers.

ROGER SR.

Do you want to go open the storage unit?

LISA

No, I think this is way too much for me to take in right now.

INT. ROGER SR'S KITCHEN - DAY

Roger Jr. is sitting at the table eating. Roger Sr. and Lisa walk in from outside. Lisa drops the papers on the table and slumps down in a chair.

ROGER JR.

What up?

ROGER SR.

Well, the guy you called an asshole is going to pay for your sister's college going forward and left her a storage locker.

ROGER JR.

What's in the storage locker?

LISA

I don't know, we didn't go there.

ROGER JR.

Why not?

ROGER SR.

Your sister is a little overwhelmed right now.

INT. ROGER SR'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Roger Jr. is lying on the couch watching TV and Roger Sr. is in his chair. Lisa walks in.

ROGER SR.  
How are you doing?

LISA  
I'm not sure, it all seems so surreal.  
Have you seen the tape Mr. Johnson gave  
me?

ROGER SR.  
You left it on the tape recorder, I  
rewound it for you.

Lisa sits on the floor next to the tape recorder and turns it on. Lisa puts on the headphones, leans back and begins listening to the tape. Lisa closes her eyes. After a while Lisa sits up, opens her eyes and looks at Roger Sr. Roger Sr. notices her sit up.

ROGER SR.  
What is it?

LISA  
The music ended and now Mr. Johnson is  
talking to some women on the tape. Turn  
the speaker on?

Roger Sr. reaches over the pushes the speaker button. Roger Sr. presses the rewind button and holds it until the voices end then presses the play button.

WOMAN (V.O SPEAKER)  
Jimmy are you down here?

JAMES (V.O SPEAKER)  
Back here.

ROGER SR.  
Who's Jimmy?

LISA  
I don't know but that's Mr. Johnson on  
the tape.

You can hear someone walking downstairs.

WOMAN (V.O SPEAKER)  
What are you doing?

JAMES (V.O SPEAKER)  
I'm just recording some rhythms.

WOMAN (V.O SPEAKER)  
Have you been listening to the radio?

JAMES (V.O SPEAKER)  
It's Saturday, I've been down here all day.

WOMAN (V.O SPEAKER)  
Jim Morrison died in Paris, they think it was an overdose. Did you know him?

JAMES (V.O SPEAKER)  
Ya, I spent some time hanging out with him in London. He was cool, just a little out there.

WOMAN (V.O SPEAKER)  
I don't remember, did he play at Woodstock?

ROGER SR.  
That's his wife Matty.

JAMES (V.O SPEAKER)  
No, I heard they had a problem because it was outdoors.

MATTY (V.O SPEAKER)  
Well, it did rain. I was drenched for a few days. But boy when Jimi Hendrix came out on stage everything stopped and everyone listened. Little did I know a few years later I'd meet my rock star.

JAMES (V.O SPEAKER)  
It was fun playing Woodstock. Rock star? I'm just the guy who takes out the trash.

MATTY (V.O SPEAKER)  
Speaking of which, I have dinner on the table.

Matty's voice is fading as you hear her walk up the steps.

MATTY (V.O SPEAKER)

Don't forget you have to take out the trash.

The tape runs off the reel. Roger Sr. stops the recorder.

ROGER SR.

What were they talking about?  
Woodstock?

LISA

It sounds like they went to Woodstock.  
Can you take me down to that storage unit in the morning?

ROGER SR.

Sure.

EXT. STORAGE UNIT DRIVEWAY BETWEEN BUILDINGS - DAY

A work van is driving between the storage units.

INT. WORK VAN - DAY

Roger Sr. and Lisa pull up to a locker. Lisa is reading the numbers.

ROGER SR.

Is that it?

LISA

That's the one.

EXT. STORAGE UNIT DRIVEWAY BETWEEN BUILDINGS - DAY

Roger Sr. stops the van. Roger Sr. and Lisa get out and walk up to the locker. Lisa pulls the key out of her pocket and unlocks the padlock. Roger Sr. lifts the rollup door.

INT. STORAGE UNIT - DAY

Lisa and Roger Sr. stand there looking.

ROGER SR.

Boy, there is a lot of stuff in there.  
Look at the tape recorders and all the  
amps. There's a line of guitar cases  
over there, there must be ten of them.

Roger Sr. and Lisa walk in and begin looking at things.  
Roger Sr. points to a group of boxes in the middle.

ROGER SR.

What's in all those boxes?

Lisa walks up to a stack of boxes in the middle of the  
storage locker.

Roger Sr. is looking round the room. Roger Sr. opens one of  
the guitar cases and it has a white guitar in it.

Lisa opens one of the boxes labeled 1971 and looks in it.

LISA

They're tapes, a lot of them.

Roger Sr. closes the guitar case and continues to look  
around.

ROGER SR.

This looks like the stuff that was in  
the basement room at Mr. Johnson's.  
What are you going to do with all of  
it?

Lisa pulls the top tape from the box and looks at it.

LISA

I don't know. Let's go home.

ROGER SR.

But what about all this stuff?

LISA

The contract said it was paid in full  
for two years. I have time.

Lisa takes the tape and leaves the storage unit. From  
inside the storage unit, you see Roger Sr. pull the door  
down as the room goes dark.

INT. ROGER SR'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Roger Sr. is sitting at the dining room table with a few friends playing cards. Lisa walks through carrying her backpack.

FRIEND 1

Your father said some guy gave you a scholarship to college and a storage locker full of stuff?

Lisa stops.

LISA

He did.

FRIEND 2

That's nice that you don't have to worry about paying for college.

LISA

It is.

Lisa proceeds through the dining room.

INT. ROGER SR'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lisa enters the living room and pulls the tape from the storage locker out of her backpack. Lisa sets the backpack down and turns on the tape recorder. Lisa threads the tape through to the take up reel, closes the head and presses the play button. Lisa sits down next to the tape recorder. Guitar music begins to pour out of the speakers.

INT. ROGER SR'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

You can hear the music from the living room.

One-man yells to Lisa.

FRIEND 1

Turn it up.

FRIEND 2

That's Jimi.

FRIEND 1

I know who it is, I love Jimi, turn it up.

ROGER SR.

What are you talking about?

Friend 1 points to the living room.

FRIEND 1

The music, the guitar, that's Jimi Hendrix.

FRIEND 2

I'd know that guitar anywhere.

Roger Sr. gets up.

INT. ROGER SR'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Roger Sr. walks in still holding his cards in his hand and sees Lisa sitting next to the tape recorder.

ROGER SR.

Where did you get that tape?

LISA

It's one of the tapes from the storage locker.

EXT. FARM IN PROVENCE FRANCE - DAY

It's a warm summer day. You see a man from behind, it's James. His left hand is bandaged. His thin white shirt moves in the breeze. A farm worker walks up to him.

FARM WORKER (HEAVY FRENCH ACCENT)

May I help you sir?

JAMES

Yes, I would like to tour your farm. I was told at the hotel it would be Ok.

FARM WORKER (HEAVY FRENCH ACCENT)

Yes, it is. Please feel free to walk around and ask any questions you like.

Our store is open if you would like to buy something. You are American?

JAMES

Yes, I came from America, but I think I would like to make my home here.

FARM WORKER (HEAVY FRENCH ACCENT)

You could not choose a better place in all of France. If I do say so myself.

The Farm Worker notices the bandage on James's hand.

FARM WORKER (HEAVY FRENCH ACCENT)

Did you hurt yourself?

James raises his hand and looks at it.

JAMES

No, I had surgery last week in Paris. On the Internet, it said the surgeon was one of the top surgeons in the world.

FARM WORKER (HEAVY FRENCH ACCENT)

Well sir, good luck. I hope your hand is well. Please enjoy your visit to our farm.

JAMES

Thank you.

You watch, still from behind as James walks around the end of the barn. The fields are full of lavender, purple as far as the eye can see.

EXT. FARM IN PROVENCE FRANCE LAVENDER FIELD - DAY

James walks along the field until he comes to a gazebo with a bench. James walks into the gazebo and sits down on the bench. You can hear James breathe in deeply and exhale. James raises his hand with the bandage, and you see him slowly open and close his hand several times. James puts his hand back down.

JAMES

Yes, I think I'm home.

Fade out white: