

10 INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY (D1)

Scene 1

10

Fallon paces down the hall, stopping a passing NURSE.

start

FALLON

Excuse me, I'm looking for the Grief Counseling meeting?

(4 pgs)

The Nurse points down the hall and Fallon hurries toward the door... just as the Grief Counseling meeting lets out. She scans the crowd for Annie Tate, not noticing:

TOMMY

Fallon Carrington?

That's TOMMY TATE, 20s, as handsome as is he is charming. Fallon can't quite place him --

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Tom Tate. Trixie's big brother?

FALLON

Tommy? Wow, I barely recognized you. I mean, you look great, it's just... it's been a minute.

TOMMY

Yeah, I guess it has. What are you doing here?

FALLON

I heard your mom comes to this group and I wanted to see how she was. Last time I saw her she had a raging panic attack, which might have been my fault.

TOMMY

She's better, thanks. Still panics that I'll never settle down, but...

Fallon laughs. This guy can put anyone at ease.

FALLON

Are you living in Atlanta again?

TOMMY

Moved back a few years ago. Still doing the corporate lawyer thing. I hear you work in publishing now?

FALLON

Yeah... or at least I did. It's complicated.

TOMMY

I get it. It's why I came here. After they found Trixie... well, some bad memories came up.

Awkward. Fallon's guilt rushes back to the surface --

FALLON

I can understand, and I'm sorry.
Really, I --

TOMMY

It's okay, Fallon. You don't --

FALLON

No, it's not okay, I really screwed up.

TOMMY

You were probably pretty scared that
night. You were so young. It was an
accident. And hating you isn't going
to bring my sister back.

FALLON

Definitely a different reaction
than I got from your mother.

Now Tommy is the one who laughs. He's taken with her.

TOMMY

Well, I heard about your community
service. Good luck. I hope you get
the closure you need.

(then)

It was nice to see you, Fallon. You
look great, too.

end

He exits and off Fallon, a bit taken by such a lovely man...

Scene 2

35

EXT. COMMUNITY GARDEN - NIGHT (N2)

35

As Fallon catches her breath... she hears the snap of a twig.
Someone's here! it's Tommy, trying to sneak away.

start

FALLON

Tommy?

TOMMY

(caught)

Oh. Hey.

FALLON

What are you doing here?

TOMMY

(scrambling)

I... thought I'd check out the garden... you know, see if there was a tribute to Trixie in any way.

And that's when she spots: a BOTTLE OF BLEACH in his hand.

FALLON

Why are you carrying...

(then, realizing)

It was you? Why would you do this to me?

TOMMY

Because it wasn't enough.

FALLON

I don't understand --

TOMMY

No, you wouldn't understand, would you? The mighty Carringtons are never held responsible for their actions.

FALLON

That's not true. I am taking responsibility for my part in this. I'm trying to make good on my past, by accepting this punishment.

TOMMY

But the punishment didn't fit the crime!

FALLON

According to who?

3/4

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

TOMMY

According to me. My family was torn apart by this. I was torn apart by this. I lost my sister all those years ago. Don't you get it -- this wasn't enough.

He startles Fallon, who's deeply affected. THEN:

FALLON

You're right. It's not enough. Nothing will ever be enough. Nothing I do will ever bring Trixie back. And I have to live with that for the rest of my life. *

TOMMY

I guess I didn't realize...
(off her look)
Just how hurt you've been by all of this. I thought I was the only one suffering. But I was wrong. Can you forgive me?

Fallon reacts, finally taking solace in his words.

FALLON

Look at us, wanting forgiveness from each other. And neither one of us are even Catholic.

Tommy smiles and they share a hug. After a beat, he pulls back, staring into her eyes for a moment. Is there a connection? He starts to lean in, but Fallon pulls back --

FALLON (CONT'D)

I have a fiancé. Liam. I mean, he doesn't remember that at the moment, but that's a longer story.

TOMMY

Right. Sorry. Probably best we just stay friends?

FALLON

Yes. Friends.

They share a smile. And as the two of them dig in for a long night ahead...

end 4/4