

MAGGIE - SCENE 2

70 EXT. FRONT YARD - MOMENTS LATER

70

The entire trash can lies on its side in the hole, table wreckage and ash spilling out the top. It now acts as a coffin where Gene will rest for eternity. And it looks silly. Nate stares down into the hole. A long, sorrowful beat passes until;

START → MAGGIE (O.S.)
Should I be concerned?

Nate turns and sees Maggie standing on the driveway behind him. His eyes scream a combination of relieved yet apologetic.

MAGGIE
Wanna help a girl out?

She smiles and gestures to a taxi waiting at the end of the driveway. Nate shakes his head and smiles as he starts towards her.

NATE
It's the same guy. Are you sure
he's an actual cab driver?

Nate pays the driver and walks with Maggie over to the hole.

MAGGIE
What are you doing?

NATE
Burying dad.

MAGGIE
Huh.
(beat)
Right on.

The two of them look down at Gene one last time. Maggie reaches down and grabs a handful of dirt.

MAGGIE
It's too quiet now. The house. I
don't like it, dad. I can't believe
I'm saying this but... I miss you
(MORE)

MAGGIE - SCENE 2

MAGGIE (cont'd)

whistling that same Christmas song every damn day. I got away with so much because I could hear that song coming a mile away. Life was bad to you but you were good to me. And I understood the weight behind that. I'm happy to be cut from your cloth.

Maggie tosses her handful of dirt into the little grave. Following suit, Nate bends down and grabs his handful. He stands and stares into the grave.

NATE

All that resentment really got us far, huh? I've spent my whole life trying to be different than you. Everyday. Every decision. Tattooed in my head. And now you're gone and I don't even know who I am. What a waste.

(Beat)

I'm tired. I'm so tired. I know you were too. I think you missed out on a lot. And I don't want to miss out like that. If I'm any good then its not too late. I can't say that I love you because I don't know if I do. Sounds shitty to say out loud but I figure you're in a trash can now so it's a good time to be honest with each other. Kinda wish we tried it sooner. I'm ready to do better if you are. Good?

Nate nods, making sure he's got nothing else to add.

NATE

Bye, dad.

Finally, he tosses the dirt onto the trash can and before the dirt even lands Maggie wraps him in a hug. They stand and stare at Gene's ashes one last time.

NATE
Continue

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