

"I Wish Tonight"

by
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INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

1

FRANK HARKER - gray haired, 64, and wearing a slightly rumpled three-piece suit - walks slowly into a private hospital room lit up mostly by a variety of beeping and flashing life-saving machines.

Surrounded by the equipment, a little girl of five lies unconscious in the middle of a bed. She is connected to many of the machines around her. An IV drip slowly but steadily adds something important into her veins.

Harker approaches the bed, pulls up a hard-backed chair, and sits. A tear slides down one cheek as he gently takes the little girl's tiny, still hand in his large, liver-spotted one.

HARKER

(sotto voce; choking
up)

I. . . I told you I'd come back.

(beat)

Gramps doesn't lie.

He begins crying steadily, unable and unwilling to control it. Some of his tears land on the bedsheets. One of them plops onto his granddaughter's hand that he is holding.

Harker hears approaching footsteps behind him, but he ignores them. They soon stop. A third person is in the room.

Harker's chest heaves. He tries unsuccessfully to sniff up his tears before speaking. He clears his throat.

HARKER

MR. COLT?

Colt snaps to attention. We can barely see him but for the moonlight streaming through the large window beside the bed.

COLT

Yes, Mr. Harker?

With his free hand, Harker dabs at his wet eyes with his necktie.

HARKER

Get me the boy.

FADE TO:

2

INT. MOM'S CAR - LATE MORNING (FLASHBACK)

2

NICKY, 7 1/2, blond, and energetic, sits beside his mother, EMILY, as she drives home. Light music plays over the radio. Emily, 38 and brunette, looks strung out, but Nicky is very happy in the shotgun seat.

NICKY

Uncle Steve's gonna get better,
Mom. I *know* he is.

EMILY

Why is that, honey?

NICKY

I wished for it last night before
bed. I wished *real* hard, and then
I dreamed he was better.

Emily sighs slightly.

EMILY

That sounds like a good dream.

NICKY

It was.

EMILY

(beat)

It's very nice you did that,
Nicky, but I wouldn't get your
hopes up. Your uncle is a very
sick man. The doctors don't know
if he'll get better.

NICKY

They're *trying* to make him better,
right?

EMILY

They're doing everything they can.

NICKY

But they don't know how to *wish*
like I do.

Emily chuckles.

EMILY

That's right. They don't.
(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EMILY (CONT'D)

You keep wishing, sweetie, but
don't feel bad if your uncle
doesn't get well. It won't be your
fault.

NICKY

He'll be fine. You'll see.

FADE TO:

INT. MOM'S CAR - DAYS LATER (FLASHBACK)

Nicky is seated in the back because UNCLE STEVE, looking
OK but weak, is sitting beside Emily as she drives.

NICKY

How are you feeling, Unc?

STEVE

Much better, Nicky. Thanks.

NICKY

I told you, Mom.

Steve is confused.

STEVE

What was that, champ?

EMILY

(a little
embarrassed)

Nicky told me - it must have been
two or three weeks ago - that he
knew you'd get better.

NICKY

I was certain of it!

STEVE

I appreciate that, big guy.

NICKY

Is your illness all gone?

EMILY

Now, Nicky -

STEVE

I don't mind telling him, sis.

(beat)

Yes, it's all gone - though the
doctors have no idea how.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

Isn't that wonderful?

STEVE

Whatever the reason, I'm glad it's gone.

NICKY

Me too.

EMILY

Your uncle's gonna stay with us for a bit while he gets stronger.

(beat)

How does that sound?

NICKY

Excellent! He can watch me shoot baskets. I'm getting pretty good at it.

FADE TO:

INT. PRESCOTT KITCHEN - LATER (FLASHBACK)

A simple, country-style kitchen. Copper molds, like turkeys and chickens, hang on the blue walls. A large ceiling fan is directly over the oval, wooden table.

Steve, Emily, and Nicky are enjoying a big helping of chicken fingers and French fries.

Steve wipes his mouth with a napkin and takes a rest.

STEVE

I can't tell you how good this tastes, Em! I thought I was destined for an eternity of hospital food: Cold fish sticks and bowl after bowl of green Jell-O.

NICKY

Yuck!

STEVE

Motion seconded.

EMILY

It's only freezer stuff - heat and eat.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

It's still the best I've had in a while.

EMILY

(longish beat)

I can't get over the fact that -

STEVE

The doctors don't know where the tumor went, and neither do I. I'll just accept it. I'm not looking a gift horse in the mouth.

NICKY

Mom, may I be excused? My show's on in a minute.

EMILY

Sure. Go ahead.

Nicky happily gets up from the table and runs into the living room, where he turns the TV on. We vaguely hear it as Emily and Steve talk.

STEVE

The boy has good manners.

EMILY

I've been working on that.

STEVE

You're succeeding.

(beat)

Most of the kids at my school don't have *any*.

Emily places her cutlery down on her dish.

EMILY

Can you believe that son of mine? He *honestly* thinks you got better because he wished for it.

(beat)

What an imagination!

STEVE

That's as good a reason as any.

(beat)

The power of prayer?

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

There's a big difference between
praying for something to happen
and *wishing* for it.

(beat)

Nicky doesn't have any special
powers.

Steve takes a drink.

STEVE

He thinks he does.

EMILY

I'll have to tell him he's wrong.

STEVE

Why?

EMILY

Because it's not true.

STEVE

What harm can it cause?

Nicky comes running into the kitchen, all excited.

NICKY

Mom, it's on again! It's on!

EMILY

What is, dear?

NICKY

The show I missed the other night
because we were stuck in traffic.
Boy, did I want to see this one! I
wished and wished for it.

(beat)

I'll talk to you soon. I have to
go see what happens to Captain
Koala!

He runs off.

FADE TO:

A news station van is parked in the driveway. KRISTIN
O'DELL, a pretty, blonde reporter, is interviewing Nicky,
who is seated on the couch beside Steve.

(CONTINUED)

O'DELL

How do you do it, Nicky - make
people well?

NICKY

I wish *real* hard, and it happens.

O'DELL

You said you got rid of your
uncle's cancer by wishing it gone?

STEVE

(quickly
interrupting)

That's what Nicky *thinks* he did.

Nicky is confused.

NICKY

That's what I *did* do.

O'DELL

(to Steve)

You don't believe what your nephew
says he did for you?

STEVE

I suppose it *could* have happened
that way. I've heard of stranger
things.

(beat)

I. . . I guess we shouldn't ever
say no.

O'Dell turns to face her cameraman.

O'DELL

For News Channel 8 at six, this is
Kristin O'Dell from the home of
Nicholas Prescott.

FADE TO:

Mom is with her son.

EMILY

Nicky, why did you call the news
people?

(CONTINUED)

NICKY

I thought they'd want to know
about Uncle Steve being all
better.

EMILY

Your uncle getting better - even
if you *did* help - isn't really a
matter for the TV news.

NICKY

That's not what the man said.

EMILY

What man?

NICKY

The man on the news last night. He
came on while you were talking to
Aunt Sue on the phone. He said to
let him know of any good news
happening around town so they
could report it for a change.

(beat)

He gave the number to the station,
so I called him.

EMILY

You shouldn't have done that,
honey.

NICKY

Why? Isn't Uncle Steve getting
better good news?

EMILY

It's the best news of all, but -

NICKY

I was only doing what the man
said.

EMILY

You don't *have* to do what people
on the TV say to do.

NICKY

That's not what you told me about
Captain Koala.

EMILY

That's different.

(CONTINUED)

NICKY

Why?

EMILY

When Captain Koala says that you should always say "please" and "thank you" or brush your teeth after every meal, those are the *right* things to do.

NICKY

(beat)

And telling people the good news about Uncle Steve. . . is *wrong*?

Emily sighs.

EMILY

Nicky, you're going to have to trust me on this one. Don't go calling anyone else about Uncle Steve.

(beat)

OK?

Nicky nods, but is still confused.

FADE TO:

INT. REMOTE SHACK - EVENING (NO LONGER FLASHBACK)

A one-room, wooden shack seemingly in the middle of nowhere. Two dim-witted, nondescript thugs, FRANKIE and BUTCH, sit on creaky chairs at a wobbly table with a bare, burning lightbulb on a long cord above it. Behind them, an unconscious Nicky lies on some empty feed sacks in his pajamas.

BUTCH

When do you think the kid will wake up?

FRANKIE

How am I supposed to know? I gave him a pretty good conk on the head when we grabbed him from his bedroom.

BUTCH

(beat)

Maybe you *shouldn't* have done that, Frankie.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

Why not?

(beat)

He might have called for help.
Then where would we be, Butch?
Broke, that's where, and probably
in jail too.

BUTCH

I was only thinking that Mr.
Harker might not like you conking
the kid on the head.

FRANKIE

(angrily)

Are you gonna squeal on me?

BUTCH

Of course not, but you shouldn't
have hit him on the head. Mr.
Harker said the boy has some kind
of special power.

(beat)

What if you jumbled his brain?
What if his power don't work no
more because of the wallop you
gave him?

FRANKIE

I didn't hit him hard. There's not
even a lump.

BUTCH

What if the kid tells the boss you
hit him?

FRANKIE

(dismissively)

Who's Harker gonna believe: A
little brat or the two of us, who
have worked for him for ten years?

Butch looks at his wristwatch.

BUTCH

(nervously)

When's Mr. Harker gonna get here?

FRANKIE

He said by 8:00.

(beat)

What's wrong, pal? You nervous?

(CONTINUED)

BUTCH

I *am*. This state don't look kindly
on kidnapping.

FRANKIE

No state does.

BUTCH

Kidnapping is what we done.

(beat)

The sooner we turn the kid over to
the boss and beat it with our pay,
the better I'll like it.

FRANKIE

I'm with you. I ain't no
babysitter!

BUTCH

What's Mr. Harker want with the
boy anyway? What's this power?

FRANKIE

Didn't I tell ya?

BUTCH

You ain't told me nothin'. Zilch!

Frankie leans closer to Butch, like he's telling a
secret.

FRANKIE

The kid's an Aladdin's lamp.

(beat)

He can grant *wishes*.

BUTCH

(longish beat)

Do you. . . have to rub him?

FRANKIE

No, you don't. . .

(beat)

Geez!

BUTCH

How does the boss know what the
kid can do?

FRANKIE

It was all over the news.

FADE TO:

8

INT. PRESCOTT KITCHEN - LATE EVENING

8

A police cruiser is parked in the driveway, its roof lights flashing. An OFFICER approaches Emily, who is seated at the table with Steve.

OFFICER

We've got pictures of Nicky and everything we need, ma'am. I'll put out an APB on him right away.

EMILY

(anxiously; fighting tears)

Do you think he's OK?

OFFICER

I hope so.

(beat)

We'll find him.

The officer turns to leave the kitchen.

EMILY

(calling)

Thank you, sir.

STEVE

(also calling)

Yes. Thanks, officer.

The officer walks outside.

EMILY

What if they *don't* find him?

STEVE

They'll find him. You heard what the officer said.

EMILY

He can't know that for certain! He was simply trying to reassure me, the teary-eyed mother.

STEVE

The cops will do everything they can. They have all kinds of equipment and sources, stuff that we can't even *imagine*.

Emily pounds a fist on the table.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

That damn window!

(beat)

I've been meaning to get a new screen in it, but with you sick and everything I've needed to do for Nicky, I kept putting it off and putting it off -

STEVE

I'll go to the hardware store as soon as they open and get a new screen. It'll be in when Nicky gets home.

EMILY

Thank you.

(beat)

Whoever kidnapped Nicky took him because of that news report. I know they did.

STEVE

Nobody could *really* believe that Nicky has the power to heal people.

EMILY

If someone wanted to kidnap a child for, say, money, they wouldn't go through all the trouble of getting up to the second floor of a house.

(beat)

No, they came for Nicky.

STEVE

You may be right.

EMILY

You don't think Nicky has that power, do you?

Steve sighs.

STEVE

I know Nicky believes he has it.

EMILY

If somebody took him because they think he does too, what's gonna happen when Nicky can't deliver?

FADE TO:

9

INT. REMOTE SHACK - LATER

9

Frankie and Butch are still talking. Nicky hasn't woken up yet.

BUTCH

Does the boss know somebody sick
that he wants the kid to make
better?

FRANKIE

Maybe. I don't ask no questions. I
do what I'm told and collect my
dough.

There is a knock on the door.

HARKER

(from outside)

Open up. It's Harker!

Frankie and Butch both jump for the door. Frankie wins.
Harker strides in. Frankie closes the door behind him.

Harker nods at his two employees.

HARKER

Men.

FRANKIE

Good to see you, Mr. Harker.

BUTCH

Me too, boss.

HARKER

Where's the boy?

Frankie points. Harker goes to see. His two men follow him.

BUTCH

Are you gonna get rough with the
kid, boss?

HARKER

(angrily)

That's none of your concern.

FRANKIE

Keep your mouth shut, Butch. Don't
ask Mr. Harker questions.

Harker checks his watch.

(CONTINUED)

HARKER

He hasn't woken up yet?

BUTCH

(quickly)

I told Frankie he shouldn't have hit him.

FRANKIE

Butch!

HARKER

You hit the boy, Frankie?

FRANKIE

Only enough to make sure we could get him out of the house quietly.

(beat)

I didn't hurt him.

Harker sighs.

HARKER

I'm disappointed in you.

He reaches into his suitcoat pocket, withdraws two envelopes, and hands them each one.

BUTCH

Thank you, sir.

FRANKIE

Yeah, thank you, Mr. Harker.

HARKER

After this is all over, Frankie, you and I will have a little "chat."

Harker speedily opens the shack door.

HARKER

Now get out, the both of you. Make yourselves scarce.

FRANKIE

Right away, Mr. Harker, sir.

BUTCH

Good. . . Goodnight, boss.

They talk as they leave the shack.

(CONTINUED)

FRANKIE

You *had* to squeal?

BUTCH

Sorry.

(beat)

I panicked, I guess.

FRANKIE

You *guess*? Get in the car and shut your yap.

They get in the car and drive off. Harker closes the door and walks toward Nicky.

FADE TO:

INT. REMOTE SHACK - MOMENTS LATER

Harker kneels and gently shakes Nicky.

HARKER

Rise and shine, boy.

Nicky starts groggily waking up.

HARKER

Time to get up.

NICKY

(half asleep)

Mom, I don't want to go to school today.

Harker smiles.

HARKER

I'm not your mother, son.

Nicky wakes with a start. When he realizes he doesn't know where he is, he pushes back onto the shack's wall, trying to distance himself as much as possible from Harker.

NICKY

(nervously)

Who are you? Where am I?

HARKER

Relax.

(CONTINUED)

NICKY
(adamantly)
Where's my mother?

HARKER
Safe at your house.

Nicky is relieved to hear this.

NICKY
Where am I?

HARKER
You're safe too.

Nicky looks all around the shed.

NICKY
I want to go home!

HARKER
Not yet.

NICKY
When?

HARKER
After you help me.

Nicky is confused.

NICKY
What. . . What do you mean?
(longish beat)
Why should I help you?

Harker rises from the floor and takes a seat.

HARKER
Because you're a good kid.

Nicky turns his face away.

NICKY
My mom told me I shouldn't talk to
strangers.

HARKER
She sounds like a smart lady. I
told my kids the same thing, and
my. . .
(choking up)
. . . grandkids.

(CONTINUED)

NICKY

You took me from my house. That
was a bad thing to do.

(beat)

I don't talk to strangers.

HARKER

(suddenly)

How about I tell you my name? I
can't be a stranger if you know my
name, right?

Nicky slowly turns to face him.

NICKY

I. . . I guess not.

HARKER

My name is David Harker.

NICKY

(uncertain)

Hello, Mr. Harker.

Harker smiles.

HARKER

You can call me "David."

Nicky shakes his head.

NICKY

Mom says I should always call
people older than me "Mr." or
"Mrs."

HARKER

(longish beat)

Nicky, will you *please* help me?

NICKY

With what?

HARKER

I saw you on the news the other
night. That was quite a thing you
did for your uncle - making him
well.

NICKY

My Uncle Steve is really special
to me.

(CONTINUED)

HARKER

Could you help someone else like
you helped him?

NICKY

(uncertain)

I. . . guess so.

(beat)

Are you sick?

HARKER

No, it's my. . .

(chokes up)

. . . granddaughter.

(longish beat)

She's only five - younger than you
- and she's got a disease like
your uncle had.

NICKY

That's too bad.

HARKER

You enjoy being a kid, don't you?

NICKY

Sure. It's a lot of fun.

HARKER

You like running and playing,
going the zoo, and other things.

NICKY

I love the zoo!

HARKER

My granddaughter - her name is
Becky - she's never been to the
zoo.

NICKY

(amazed)

She's never seen an elephant?

HARKER

No, and unless she gets better,
she never. . . never will.

NICKY

Can the doctors help her?

Harker sniffs.

(CONTINUED)

HARKER

Unfortunately not.

(beat)

Nicky, unless Becky gets cured soon, she's going to die.

NICKY

At *five*? That's not fair.

HARKER

That's where you can help her.

NICKY

Like I helped Uncle Steve?

HARKER

Exactly.

(beat)

How did you help your uncle? What did you do?

NICKY

I wished really hard that he would get better. When I fell asleep, I dreamed that he was better, and - the next morning - he was.

HARKER

Could you do that for my Becky?

NICKY

I could *try*. But I don't know her.

HARKER

You have to know the person to help them?

NICKY

I'm not sure.

(beat)

I don't know if I can help a stranger.

HARKER

If you met Becky, would you be able to help her?

NICKY

Maybe.

HARKER

(longish beat)

You know I'm not going to hurt you, right?

(CONTINUED)

NICKY

I can't help you if you hurt me.

HARKER

Smart boy.

(beat)

I should have come to you and
asked for your help, but I haven't
been thinking straight lately.

NICKY

Where is Becky?

HARKER

In a hospital in the city.

(beat)

If I take you there and you meet
her, she won't be a stranger
anymore. Could you help her then?

NICKY

I'll sure try, Mr. Harker.

(beat)

I don't want anyone to die who
hasn't seen an elephant yet.

FADE TO:

The room is much as it was before. Nicky cautiously walks
in, unsure of his surroundings. He is followed by Harker.
The boy gets to the little girl's bed first.

They stand over the bed.

NICKY

This is Becky, Mr. Harker?

Harker sniffs and nods.

NICKY

What are all these machines for?

HARKER

They're keeping her alive. She's
too weak to do some things for
herself.

NICKY

Can she talk to me?

(CONTINUED)

HARKER

Not right now, I'm afraid.

(beat)

Is that important?

NICKY

I need to find out some things
about her so we're not strangers
anymore.

HARKER

(eagerly)

Like what?

NICKY

You said she's five?

HARKER

That's right.

NICKY

I need to know the *important*
stuff: What does she like to do?
What does she like to eat? Things
like that.

HARKER

Before she got sick. . . she used
to love playing with her dolls.

NICKY

Yuck!

HARKER

I never liked them when I was your
age either.

(beat)

Becky likes listening to music,
mostly Raffi, and swinging at the
playground. She likes to eat
chicken fingers and . . and French
fries.

NICKY

Did she ever watch *Captain Koala*?

HARKER

That *does* sound familiar.

(beat)

What else can I tell you?

(CONTINUED)

NICKY

That should be enough.

(beat)

Is it OK if I hold her hand?

Harker sniffs.

HARKER

I think Becky would like that.

Nicky pulls the hard-backed wooden chair as close as possible to the bed and sits. He gently holds one of Becky's hands. It is small compared to his.

He leans forward as he speaks.

NICKY

Becky, you don't know me, but my name's Nicky Prescott. I'm sorry you're sick. I'm gonna try to help you get better. I'm gonna try *real* hard.

(beat)

When you get better, you have to go to the zoo and see the elephants. I love 'em!

Nicky gently lets go of the girl's hand and softly places it on the mattress. He pushes the chair out and stands.

HARKER

Thank you.

(beat)

You said you have to wish for her to get well before you fall asleep?

NICKY

Yes. That's the way it worked for Uncle Steve.

Harker paces briefly.

HARKER

Then I need to get you go home.

(beat)

Will you try to help Becky tonight?

NICKY

Sure I will.

(longish beat)

Are you gonna drive me home?

(CONTINUED)

HARKER

I'm afraid I can't. It would
attract a lot of. . . unwanted
attention.

(beat)

A friend of mine - Mr. Colt - will
get that honor.

NICKY

I've never met him.

HARKER

He's a nice guy. You'll like him.

(beat)

Truth be told, you're not too far
from home.

NICKY

Really?

HARKER

About fifteen minutes.

(longish beat)

You hungry? Thirsty?

NICKY

Both.

HARKER

Tell me what you like, and I'll be
sure Mr. Colt has it for you in
the car.

FADE TO:

Nicky rings the doorbell as a car drives off quickly.

Emily opens the door, sees her son, and drops to her
knees to bear hug him. The tears flow. Uncle Steve stands
behind her.

Emily plants a big kiss on Nicky's face.

EMILY

Are you alright?

Nicky nods. Steve steps forward.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

You're looking good, champ.

(beat)

Nobody. . . "hurt" you, right?

NICKY

No. They even got me snacks.

(beat)

Mr. Harker turned out to be really nice. I was afraid of him at first.

STEVE

Harker?

NICKY

He's the man who was in the shack with me.

EMILY

What shack? Where?

NICKY

I don't know. I just woke up there. We talked for a while, and then we drove to the hospital where Becky is.

EMILY

Who's Becky?

NICKY

She's his granddaughter. She's really sick, and Mr. Harker asked if I could make her well.

Emily looks up at Steve.

EMILY

(angrily)

I *knew* that was why -

STEVE

I'll call the police and give them the good news.

FADE TO:

Steve is seated having some coffee. Emily enters, walks to the table, and sits.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

Nicky's *finally* asleep.

STEVE

He had a big day.

EMILY

And how!

STEVE

I spoke to the police. They'd like the chance to question Nicky about what happened.

EMILY

Of course.

STEVE

Probably tomorrow. They'll be in touch.

(beat)

They're contacting all the hospitals in the area. So far, there's no sick girl named Becky.

EMILY

Probably an alias.

STEVE

Nicky couldn't say what hospital he and Harker drove to. Maybe it was out of state.

(beat)

Plus, he's only seven years old.

Emily smiles.

EMILY

He'd be the first to remind you that he's seven *and a half*.

STEVE

Excuse me!

EMILY

Those halves are important when you're a kid.

(beat)

I think you start growing old when you stop using "and a half" to tell people your age.

She yawns.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

You should get some sleep.

EMILY

I don't know if I can! I'll probably spend half the night just *looking* at Nicky.

STEVE

The new screen's in, and I locked the window.

(beat)

He's safe.

FADE TO:

The doorbell rings. Emily answers it. A DELIVERY MAN is standing there, a letter in one hand.

EMILY

May I help you?

DELIVERY MAN

I've got a special-delivery letter here for Nicholas Prescott.

Emily is confused.

EMILY

You do?

DELIVERY MAN

Uh huh.

EMILY

I'm his mother.

The delivery man holds out a clipboard.

DELIVERY MAN

Sign at the X please.

Emily does so, and he hands her the letter.

EMILY

Thank you.

DELIVERY MAN

You're welcome.

(beat)

Have a good day.

(CONTINUED)

He turns and walks off. Emily closes the door.

Steve approaches.

STEVE

Who was that?

EMILY

Special delivery for Nicky.

She turns the letter over in her hands, giving it a good look.

EMILY

No return address.

She shrugs, walks to the staircase, and hollers up.

EMILY

Nicky, come downstairs, please!

NICKY

(calling back)

I'm coming!

In short order, Nicky hurriedly arrives.

NICKY

What, Mom?

She hands him the envelope.

EMILY

This came for you.

Nicky takes the envelope and looks at it quizzically.

NICKY

What's in it?

EMILY

I don't know.

(beat)

It's addressed to you. Open it.

Nicky rips open the envelope. Some papers fall from it to the floor. He notices a familiar logo on one.

NICKY

(excitedly)

It's from the zoo! It's from the zoo!

(CONTINUED)

Emily bends and picks up the dropped papers. She straightens the pages out and starts reading.

EMILY

(reading)

"Dear Mr. Prescott,
Enclosed find three. . . *lifetime*
passes to our zoo courtesy of a
generous donor who wishes to
remain anonymous. These passes
entitle the bearers to free
entrance to the zoo and any
special events, including
complimentary meals.
We hope you enjoy your visits.
Sincerely,
Martin Copeland,
Director,
Central City Zoo."

NICKY

Oh boy!

(beat)

May I see mine please?

Emily hands her son his pass.

STEVE

Lifetime passes.

(beat)

I'll bet those ran a pretty penny.

NICKY

Can we go soon? Can we?

Emily smiles.

EMILY

Sure we can.

Nicky looks at his pass and notices something.

NICKY

There's writing on mine.

(reading)

"Dear Nicky,
Thanks for everything. I'll see
you by the elephants.
Love,
Becky."

Nicky smiles a smile so big that it should be continued on the next face. He hops up and down uncontrollably, his zoo pass waving in the air.

(CONTINUED)

NICKY
(very excited)
It worked, Mom! It worked again!

FADE TO BLACK