

BAZ
Okay. Thanks. I'll check with them.

With one last look toward the monitors, he exits.

29 INT. NEW CANTICLE - INVENTORY ROOM - DAY

29

J exits the room and bumps into a parishioner, RICHARD, on his way into the office.

RICHARD
What are you doing?

J
I was looking for the NA meeting.

RICHARD
How'd you get in? Door's usually locked.

J shrugs, tries to play it off.

J
It was open.

Richard looks J up and down. Then--

RICHARD
NA's down the hall, third door on your left. But it's not 'til noon.

J
Thanks, man.

~~J walks off quickly down the hall as Richard enters the room.~~

30 INT. NEW CANTICLE - DAY

30

Pope has made his way over to the bulletin board and is reading a few of the notices -- one urges people to sign up for the Mission Drive Raffle, another asks for assistance with childcare for the Mission Festival.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.C.)
Pretty good, right?

Pope turns to find the page-turning Woman who smiled at him earlier, AMY, mid-30s.

Start 1 →

1/7

AMY

I don't have any musical ability, I just love hearing them play. Sort of a groupie.

POPE

(realizing what she's talking about)
Yeah. They're good.

AMY

I don't think we've met. I'm Amy.

Pope caught off-guard, gives his real name --

POPE

Andrew.

AMY

Are you new here?

POPE

Yeah. I'm looking for a new church.

AMY

Where did you go before?

A church in prison.

POPE

It was sort of a non-denominational thing. But I'm leaning toward... this.

AMY

I run a Bible Study Tuesday and Thursday nights. You should come sometime.

Pope nods, looks around the room.

POPE

How many parishioners do you guys have?

AMY

Depends on the service. You come on a Sunday, 10AM, place is packed. There'll be at least fifteen hundred people here.

POPE

Wow.

2/7

AMY

Next month's our Mission Weekend.
We have a whole festival, parties,
raffles. Last year, we raised
almost three hundred thousand
dollars.

POPE

I'd like to be a part of something
like that.

← End 1

Amy smiles, nods. OFF POPE, taking in that staggering sum of
money --

END ACT TWO

3/7

ACT FIVE

47 INT. NEW CANTICLE - MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

47

A COUPLE PEOPLE mill around a folding table stacked with donuts, coffee. Folding chairs are set up in a circle. Pope, with Lena in tow, enters. His face softens, he smiles. We come around to see what he's looking at: Amy cleaning up a spill on the table. She smiles, comes over to him.

Start 2 →

AMY
Andrew, right?

Pope nods. Amy looks down at Lena.

AMY (CONT'D)
Who's this?

POPE
(to Lena)
This is Amy. Tell her your name.

LENA
Lena.

AMY
Hey Lena. We've got toys in the room next door, you wanna go check it out? There might even be cake.

Pope nods to Lena -- *it's okay*. She runs off.

AMY (CONT'D)
She's beautiful. Has your eyes.

POPE
She's not mine, she's my niece. I help my brother out sometimes. His wife left him, he's in over his head.

AMY
Wow. He's lucky to have you.

She smiles at him. Pope smiles back. *Did Pope bring Lena because he knew this is how Amy would react?*

AMY (CONT'D)
A bunch of us are gonna grab ice cream after, you guys should come.

POPE
Sure. Yeah. She loves ice cream.

4/7

AMY
You don't like ice cream?

POPE
(confused)
No. I do.

← End 2

Amy smiles, laughs. OFF POPE, realizing she's *flirting*--

48 INT. RUN-DOWN BAR - NIGHT

48

~~Deran stands with Marla finishing the last of the lease paperwork.~~

MARLA
When the health inspector comes, make sure the fridge is turned way down. They'll screw you if it isn't cold enough. And don't let the bugs get in the bottles. Once they're in there, you'll never get 'em out.

(beat, thinking)
You need a Tax ID number, so register with the state tomorrow. Don't put it off, or it'll take forever to get the liquor guy in here.

(off Deran's face)
It's gonna be a lot harder than you think.

DERAN
I know.

MARLA
I would've sold this place sixteen years ago, but Sid loved this shit hole. He was here eighty hours a week some weeks.

DERAN
I'm ready to do the work.

MARLA
That's good cuz it's gonna be a lot of work.

She takes in the place, it meant a lot to her at one time.

MARLA (CONT'D)
Sid had a passion for big-titted mermaids. Corny asshole.

5/7

SMURF
Time to go home, baby.

As J stirs --

INT. BAZ'S HOUSE - DAY

Pope, whose hand is bandaged, and Lena, standing beside him on a chair, mix rather lumpy pancake batter... as the doorbell rings.

POPE
Keep mixing.

Pope goes to the door and opens it, surprised to see Amy, holding take out from Ruby's.

Start 3 →

AMY
Hi. Ruby's okay?

Pope, confused.

POPE
You didn't get my message?

AMY
Your text? I got it.

POPE
I left a message also.

AMY
No, I didn't get it...
(waving at Lena)
Can we... talk in private?

Pope nods, leads her away from Lena. Can tell Amy is nervous.

POPE
You okay?

AMY
Yeah, it's just, you might hear something at the game about me. I have a son. Christopher. He's eight. I lost custody of him. Had an accident with him in the car, I'd been drinking. He was okay, eventually, but I'm still working at forgiving myself.

Pope, taken aback, is silent. But not for reasons Amy thinks.

6/7

AMY (CONT'D)

Way too much information, right? I just know how close you are with Lena, so I'd understand if you can't see past it...

(seeing the bandage)

What happened to your hand?

POPE

I burned myself.

Hearing her talk about forgiving herself makes Pope wonder if he can forgive himself too, if maybe she can help him.

POPE (CONT'D)

Let's put out the food.

Touched, Amy smiles, following him up the hall...

AMY

What was the message you left?

How to explain?

POPE

Nothing. It was stupid, I was nervous.

Charmed, Amy takes out her phone, thumbs through the messages and deletes it.

AMY

Gone.

← End 3

OFF Pope, more and more comfortable with this woman --

INT. HIGH END MODERN DESIGN FIRM - DAY

Baz enters the store of hip, overpriced furniture we saw in 202, where ~~Gia, alone at the counter, smiles as he walks in.~~

GIA

Now there's a sight for sore eyes.

Baz, charming, kisses Gia on the cheek.

BAZ

You're as beautiful as ever.

GIA

And you have always known what to say.

7/7