

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Matt and Al's trucks pull in side by side into parking spots.

CONTINUOUS

The family and Matt are at the apartment door. Al has his keys out and let's everyone in. Helen is walking very slow with Matt's help. Robby and Mary are right behind them. They all enter the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

MATT

Almost there, take your time.

HELEN

(In a lot of pain)

I know. I'm not blind.

MATT

Okay.

HELEN

There. I want to lay there.

Matt sees her couch.

MATT

There it is.

Matt slowly helps Helen to lay down. She moans.

HELEN

(To the kids)

How we doing guys?

Robby goes over to his mom and lays his head on her chest. She holds him. Traces of Dude are all over the apartment. Dog toys, food bowls, his bed.

ROBBY

(Sobbing)

This was the worst camping trip ever.

Helen looks around and sees the remnants of Dude.

MARY
(Sad face)
I don't wanna go to
dad's.

ROBBY
Me neither.

HELEN
It's just one day.
You'll be back home
soon.

Mary kneels down by her mom. Helen reaches around her and kisses her on top of her head. Ouch! She lays her head back on the couch and closes her eyes.

There is a knock at the door. Matt opens up the door and is face to face with Jack.

JACK
(Surprised)
Hello?

START HERE

MATT
Yeah, hi. Matt.

JACK
Jack.

MATT
Come in?

HELEN
(From the
couch)
No. Stay out.
(yelling out)
Mary! Robby! Dad's here!

Matt let's Jack in.

JACK
I know this is a bad
time for you.

HELEN
Ya think?

Helen reaches for her pain meds. She opens them.
Empty.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Shit.

JACK

We weren't expecting the kids tonight and well, Lina's throwing us an engagement party. We were going to wait to tell the kids but--

HELEN

You're getting married?

JACK

Yeah.

HELEN

(shocked)

Well, by the power of the mess to be.

Mary and Robby walk into the room with their knapsacks.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Honey, your medicine is on the table. Take them with. She needs them every six hours.

Mary and Robby go over to their mom and give a kiss.

ROBBY

Bye, mom.

MARY

Bye, mom.

HELEN

Love you. Love you. It's going to be okay. I promise.

JACK

Let's go guys.

Mary and Robby walk out the door.

HELEN

Have them home by dinner tomorrow night, please. And I'd appreciate you

talking to the kids
about your little *party*
on the way to your
house. Before they see
your fianc-lay.

Helen let's out painful moan. Brad starts to
leave.

MATT

Uh, good-bye.

JACK

Good luck.

MATT

Been hearing that a lot
today.

Matt awkwardly waves at Jack and shuts the door.
Al walks out from the kitchen and over to his
mom.