

~~SARAH~~

~~Who knows...maybe I could use a religious experience.~~

~~D~~

~~Then eat a maple-bacon doughnut.~~

~~Sarah says nothing.~~

~~D~~

~~(getting up)~~

~~Look, I have to play in a minute, so let's talk about this in the morning.~~

~~SARAH~~

~~Uh huh.~~

~~D~~

~~(getting up and leaving)~~

~~I'm telling you, Sarah...one day.~~

~~SARAH~~

~~You'll grow up?~~

~~D~~

~~(beat)~~

~~Maybe.~~

~~D turns and starts to walk away, then stops and turns back to Sarah.~~

~~D (CONT'D)~~

~~Probably not.~~

CUT TO:

Sitting together a few rows back from the casket, Benny affectionately puts his arm around April and gives her a hug.

APRIL

You think it'll be me or you?

BENNY

What?

APRIL

Who dies first?

Benny doesn't answer but emits a low groan as he sinks his head down.

APRIL

(getting emotional)

Benny, that's how it works...you find someone you want to spend the rest of your life with...you give them your heart and soul...you grow old together...and then one of you dies and leaves the other person totally alone.

BENNY

Okay...well, you don't have to worry about that, because I'm not going anywhere.

APRIL

Oh, so you think *I'm* dying first.

BENNY

What? No...I...uh...
(almost to himself, while
staring off into the
distance)
How do I get roped into this shit?

APRIL

The truth hurts, doesn't it?

BENNY

(talking softly to calm
April down)
Sweetheart...listen to me...you're not leaving me...and I'm not leaving you, okay?

APRIL

But one of us is dying first.

BENNY

You don't know that...maybe we'll die together in some horrific car accident.

April looks into Benny's eyes and her face softens up with a smile as she nestles into Benny's arms.

APRIL

Awww...you are *so* sweet.

BENNY

That's me...the romantic.

APRIL

I love you.

BENNY

I love you, too. Now can we just sit here quietly and pay our respects?

APRIL

Oh, yeah...of course.

April and Benny sit quietly for a moment.

APRIL

Did you pick up more Soy Milk?

BENNY

Shit.

~~You see D walking over to where the deceased's family is standing for guests to pay their respects, presumably to offer condolences to the widow. He steals an arrangement of flowers off a table on the way over and walks past the widow.~~

~~D~~

~~(cheerfully to Mrs. Kellerman)~~

~~Hey...how's everything? Nice to see you.~~

~~The widow gives D a perplexed and annoyed look as he reaches a very attractive woman standing at the end of the family's line and offers her the flowers.~~

~~D~~

~~I'm so sorry for your loss.~~

~~WOMAN~~

~~Thank you...that's incredibly sweet of you.~~

~~D~~

~~It's the least I could do. So how did you know what's his face?~~

~~WOMAN~~

~~(gives D a look)~~

~~Do you mean my father?~~

~~D~~

~~Are you shitting me?~~

~~WOMAN~~

~~Who are you?~~

~~D~~

~~I'm D.~~