

The Men Who Loved My Mom
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Synopsis: *The Men Who Loved My Mom*

Holding a crumpled handkerchief in her fist, CIBA (73) reaches into her desk and pulls out a small stack of sealed and stamped envelopes and puts them in a purse. She drops the envelopes in the street mailbox outside of an office building.

MONTAGE: MAN1 (60) watches a video from his office Highrise computer (day) reaches over to the intercom and asks his secretary to book a flight.

MAN 2 (62) watches a video from his home computer in a darkly lit massive room. A glass of brandy explodes in the fireplace as he throughs it in the fire and bangs his hand on his desk.

Man 3 (63) rushes into a closing elevator and starts pacing saying softly "No... No... No" with such sadness in his eyes. END MONTAGE.

EXCELERATED MONTAGE: 24 MEN (55-75) running for a flight, getting on choppers, driving cars, fast motorcycles, private jets. All in silent contemplation of urgency and concern.

On a big screen TV in the small-town chapel loops the beautiful family life of EVA (65) Shows all different ages. She was a woman of luminous beauty, boundless charisma, and an unquenchable thirst for adventure and to her family she was the best single mom her two daughters, HARLOW (38) and CHRISSY (32) could ever wish for.

As the gathering for the celebration of life begins, friends, family and business associates come in along with 24 men from all over the country that Eva's daughters had no idea who they were, but Eva's secretary Ciba, welcomes them each, calling them by their full names as if she somehow knew them.

As the men fondly and animatedly tell their stories:

MONTAGE:

Eva and Man 1 riding up and down the highway to Sturgis on a Harley wearing full leathers, but Eva refused to wear a helmet and let her long blonde hair blow in the wind.

Eva wins the hot dog on a rope contest riding the back of Man 1's Harley. Then later that evening with half of her face painted with a beautiful owl she's laughing and dancing around a firepit at their campsite with a bottle of Patrone in her hand.

Eva and Man 2 rock climbing alongside a huge frozen waterfall. Tense moments when she almost falters and has to be assisted and shored up by Man 2 as not to fall.

Eva and Man 3 having a beautiful dinner at the top of the tallest building in Dubai.

Eva and Man 4 skiing down the back bowls of the Rockies from a helicopter.

Eva and Man 5 racing a formula race car at a track in California. You can see the steely determined look in her eyes through the racing helmet as she gets in position, the engine revs.

Eva and Man 6 hanging out on a diaper tipped up on a huge catamaran in the Caribbean. Screaming to the gods like she is having the time of her life.

Eva, wearing a longer sun dress and Man 7 are in a village in Tuscany sharing a slow-motion slow dance in the cobblestone streets at night. She takes a barefoot dip in the fountain in the middle of the square holding a bottle of wine and sun hat laughing.

Eva and Man 8 being ushered to a waiting heliport to board a chopper with Secret Service rushing them to their chopper as there was a planned assassination attack that they were diverted from.

Follow a long winding gravel road of an archway of trees to a beautifully kept log cabin and a few out buildings nestled in the forest. Eva and Man 19 sitting on the porch, she is dressed in big baggy robe and slippers, hair up in a messy bun they are drinking coffee watching the birds and he is strumming a guitar and tells her she has a beautiful soul, and he wishes she would stay here with him forever". She smiles and takes another sip of her coffee with a slight blush and sigh.

Other told tales of moonlit safaris in Africa to rooftop dinners in Paris, the men recount stories of Eva's charm, bravery, and spontaneity, painting a portrait of a woman who lived life on her terms and left an indelible mark on everyone she met. These strangers, united only by their love for Eva, reveal pieces of her life that her daughters never knew—a whirlwind of romance, adventure, and daring escapes that made their mother more mysterious and extraordinary than they ever imagined, **thinking she just took a lot of boring business trips all of these years!**

The celebration turns into a rivalry when the men gather at a nearby bar. Fueled by memories and egos, they begin a lively, heartfelt, and often comedic competition to prove who Eva loved most. As both daughters listen, they piece together the story of their mother's remarkable life while grappling with the question of whether Eva loved any one man the most—or if she simply loved life itself.

But just as the celebration reaches its peak, a motorcycle rumbles into town, and a tall, striking man dismounts, dressed in full leathers, chaps and boots with long silver hair and piercing blue eyes. His quiet presence silences the crowd as he strides toward Eva's family. When he turns to Chrissy, there's something about his face and their matching steely blue eyes that strikes her deeply. As he speaks softly to Chrissy, a shocking revelation dawns: this mysterious man is not just another of Eva's lovers, he is Chrissy's father, who she has never known until now.

As the men all started to leave the pub late into the night, some with newfound friendships, some with newfound enemies... there was one noticeably quiet man in the corner that Ciba walks up to and hands him a single envelope. "Rick? He nods, "She wanted you to have this." He opens the envelope in the dark, a candlelight shines on the words *"It's always been you, thank you for always making me feel beautiful and always giving me 'the simple life,' with all my love, I will be with the birds. Love, Eva."* His head bows.

THREE LADIES (55-70) Walk by Ciba and the daughters as they leave the pub and say amongst themselves. "Makes you wonder what other secrets Eva had?"

CU - CIBA (73) Big smile, raised eyebrows and a wink.

FADE OUT