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IN THE LIVING ROOM – DAY

A father, Henry, sits on the couch, staring off into space. His daughter, SARA, enters the room.

Lily
(softly)
Dad?

Henry
(looks up)
Sara, honey.

Lily
(sits next to him)
How are you holding up?

Henry



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(sighs)

I don't know. It's just so hard to believe she's really gone.

Lily

(nods)

I know. I still can't believe it.

Henry

(looks at her)

I know you're hurting, too. Your mother loved you so much.

Lily

(tears welling up in her eyes)

I know, Dad.

(she pauses, thinking)



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Lily (in her mind)

I can't stop thinking about that kiss. It was so sudden and unexpected. But it felt so right.

Henry

(places his arm around her)

We'll get through this together, okay?

Lily

(nods, leaning into him)

Okay, Dad.

Henry

(looks up)

We'll always have each other.

Lily

(nods)

Always.



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(They sit in silence for a moment, both lost in their thoughts and grief.)

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END

