

Eugene Sc 1

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JENNA

Just wondering how you know he
likes little green apples.

WILL

You told me, remember?

Jenna remembers, smiles, feeds High Hat the apple.

WILL (CONT'D)

He's been waiting, you know,
waiting all this time...for you.

The horse raises his head as though agreeing, then nuzzles
Jenna again. She clings to him, a dazed smile on her face.

Will glances at Philip, sees the tears in his eyes, smiles.

INT. PHILIP RICHARDSON'S SUV - DAY

Philip once again drives, the sun beginning to sink beneath
the western horizon. He glances over at Jenna, notices she
has her eyes closed, concentrating. She finally opens them,
notices her father looking at her.

JENNA

Yes, I was praying, saying thanks,
for High Hat.

PHILIP RICHARDSON

I thought you were done with God?

JENNA

Apparently God isn't done with me.

Philip smiles, then looks back at the road.

EXT. COUNTRY LANE - DAY

The SUV continues towards home.

INT. VCU SPINE CENTER - PHYSICAL THERAPY UNIT - DAY

Jenna concentrates as she does forearm curls under the
watchful eye of Eugene, an intense look on her face.

EUGENE

Fifteen--that's enough.

JENNA

Three more.

Start →

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EUGENE

You don't take it easy, Richardson,
you're gonna end up with some
serious ligament damage.

JENNA

Gotta make up for lost time.

She carefully lowers the barbell into the floor, wipes her
face with a towel as Eugene studies her.

EUGENE

I've seen this before, you know,
not like you're the first.

JENNA

Seen what?

EUGENE

Patient gets all worked up, hits
the weights, parallel bars,
hydrotherapy-- total commitment.
The days turn into weeks which turn
into months then years and that
sense of dedication drains away
until they're back to the same old
attitudes, same old bitterness,
only this time it's worse because
they gave it their best and got
nothing to show for it.

JENNA

Not me. You'll see.

EUGENE

Fine, prove me wrong. Arms up.

Jenna extends her arms over her head, Eugene slowly bends
them back, stretching them as they talk.

JENNA

Any sign of Annie? I thought she
like lived up here.

EUGENE

Annie occasionally forgets to take
her meds, disappears.

JENNA

Annie's on medication?

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EUGENE

Since you're the closest thing to a friend she's got you might as well know Annie suffers from clinical depression.

JENNA

But she's always so, you know, with the skulls and the attitude--

EUGENE

It's an act. Inside she's just as scared as the rest of us, maybe more. Okay, show me some pull ups.

← end

Jenna rolls across to the pull up bar, her eyes on the empty doorway, willing Annie to appear. But she doesn't.

INT. JENNA'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jenna lies asleep in the moonlight, her closed eyes moving in REM sleep as she dreams.

WE MOVE DOWN HER ENTIRE BODY to reveal her right foot stuck out from under the covers.

THE TOES ON HER FOOT SPONTANEOUSLY TWITCH.

INT. JENNA'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Jenna wheels into the kitchen to find Will casually leaning against the counter, a cup of coffee in his hand.

WILL

Morning. Poured you some coffee.

JENNA

This is getting to be a habit.

He pours cream into her coffee, hands it to her.

WILL

Stopped by to see if your dad wants me to get High Hat shoes in case you're thinking you might want to ride him sooner rather than later.

JENNA

Could've asked him that on the phone.

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