

IN MEMORY

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1. INT. RILEY'S CAR (MOVING) - DAY

Silence and sorrow riddle the air of the CAR like the smell of cigarettes. Nothing is present besides the driver, RILEY (34), a sweet and playful soul, and REAGAN (33), a hurt man disguised in a well-kempt suit.

Reagan leans his head against the window and stares out, his face is stricken with desolation. Riley looks over to him, another wave of sadness washes over her as she turns back to look at the road.

2. EXT. RILEY'S HOUSE - DAY

The car pulls into the driveway of a quaint, modest home perfect for one. The frontyard of the house is decorated with SHRUBBERY, assorted PLANTS, and a PINK FLAMINGO staked into the ground. REAGAN'S CAR also sits in the driveway.

Riley takes one more look at Reagan before she gets out, he doesn't move for another moment.

They both slowly move their way to the front door.

RILEY

Did you leave anything in my car?

Reagan shakes his head towards her as they move up to the door. Riley gives him a slight smile in confirmation before unlocking the front door.

She opens the door, allowing Reagan in first.

3. INT. RILEY'S KITCHEN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Reagan moves into the house, Riley follows in behind, leaving her keys on the closest counter. Her kitchen is well decorated yet cluttered, filled with more PLANTS and random antique SIGNS.

RILEY

Hand me your coat, I'll find a place for it.

He takes off his COAT and hands it to Riley. She runs the coat into another room and swiftly returns. Reagan looks at the plants in the room and leans onto a counter, his body is sluggish, not wanting to move in any direction.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Can I grab you a glass of water, anything?

REAGAN
(quietly)
Water, please.

Riley smiles and nods. She opens a cupboard and pulls out two glasses.

RILEY
Go sit in the living room, I'll
bring it over to you.

Reagan makes his way over to the living room. Riley goes to the fridge and pulls out a BRITA and continues pouring water.

4. INT. RILEY'S LIVING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A room filled with pastel colors, oddly-shapen SOFAS, and movie POSTERS is met with Reagan dragging into the room in almost all black. He makes his way over to the couch and sinks into.

Riley comes into the room with the filled waters, placing one on the COFFEE TABLE in front of Reagan, and placing the other one directly in his hands. She sits next to him, placing a hand on his knee.

RILEY
Ray, I know not much I can say
right now will help, but all I can
say is that I am here for you.
Anything you need, okay?

Reagan leans his head onto her shoulder. Any words are difficult to get out.

REAGAN
Okay.

The two sit and breathe in each others presence. A few, calming moments pass.

RILEY
Feel free to stay the night. Or
head home, whatever feels better.
(beat)
You don't have to work tomorrow,
right?

REAGAN
I think I'm going to head in. I
don't want to stay at my place all
day.

Both parties are staring into the wall, spacing out. Riley takes a deep breath.

RILEY
You're very strong, Ray.

Tears well in Reagan's eyes.

REAGAN
Thank you.

They sit and settle into the moment a while, holding onto each others company.

FADE TO:

5. EXT. RILEY'S HOUSE - LATER

Reagan walks out of the house, closing the door behind him. Making his way to his car. The door opens up quickly behind him with Riley running out with his coat.

RILEY
Hey! Don't forget this.

She goes towards him and gives him the coat.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Get home safe, alright?

Reagan nods his head.

REAGAN
Alright, I will.

Riley goes in for a hug, Reagan's arms slowly wrap around her. The embrace lasts for a few moments before he continues to his car.

CUT TO:

6. INT. REAGAN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - EVENING

The ALARM CLOCK next to him reads 1:00 AM.

Reagan stares straight into the ceiling, he has gotten no sleep yet this night.

He gives up trying and sits up in his bed. He moves to the side of the bed, shifting his gaze to his feet.

After a few long moments, he gets up and walks out of the room.

7. INT. REAGAN'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He walks into the living room slowly, his head still tilted down towards his feet.

His body drags him towards the COUCH. The rest of the room is decorated with PAINTINGS, antique LAMPS, a full BOOKSHELF, and a retro RECORD PLAYER with records to match. In front of him lies a COFFEE TABLE with a CANDLE and LIGHTER.

He lights the candle, illuminating the room with a soft glow of light and a fall themed scent.

He puts his hands on his face, taking a deep breath and letting out a long yawn. His gaze moves towards the record player.

He gets up and places the top record on.

"*Little Star*" by Chuck Berry plays.

Reagan reaches towards the bookshelf and hesitantly grabs a photobook titled: "*Summer Vacation*". He brings it with him back to the couch and places it face up on the table.

Opening up the book, the first page reveals a picture of a hiking trail.

MATCH CUT TO:

8. EXT. HIKING TRAIL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Two friends pose for a picture underneath a man-made clearing between trees.

JACK (19), a golden retriever of a man, stands tall next to a YOUNG REAGAN (18), seemingly undecided in every aspect of life. Behind the camera is a YOUNG RILEY (19), a prospective arts student with an eye for nature.

JACK

Did you get the photo?

YOUNG RILEY

Just hold for one more second...got it!

The two break from their pose and begin moving towards Riley, stepping over branches and tree roots. Jack is a few steps out in front of Reagan. Their BACKPACKS lay on the ground next to Riley.

YOUNG REAGAN

Jack, could you grab my bag?

JACK

On it, bud.

Jack grabs Reagan's bag and lightly tosses it towards him, the bag pushes him back a step but he catches it successfully.

YOUNG REAGAN

Thanks.

Jack nods, grabs his bag, and continues up the mountain, Riley follows a few steps behind. Reagan lingers behind, his gaze hasn't left Jack for a few moments, he is visibly stricken with feelings.

Jack stops and looks back towards Reagan.

JACK

You ready over there?

YOUNG REAGAN

(startled from a trance)

Yeah, yeah, on my way.

Reagan slowly jogs his way over to Jack and Riley to continue going up the mountain.