JACK

Do you know how many different microbes are probably on that floor? Rotavirus shigella bacteria, salmonella...



8.21.15

POPPY

Salmonella, dryssed in yella!

WILLOW

Went upstairs to kiss her fella!

Back with the adult

TISSA

We should tell Patrick.

Silence. Clearly this is not a popular idea.

TESSA (CONT'D)

It' his father too He should know what's going on

ALISON

f he gave a shit, he would have given us a forwarding address.

(to Madeline)

You don't have a number for him, do you?

SCENEI

Madeline shakes her head. Cam looks up at the entrance

CAM

CIMP Oh, no.

SOPHIE HAWTHORNE, 28, manic pixie dream girl-gone awry, enters. She's just a tiny hot mess.

CAM (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

ALISON

This is a waste of your time, Sophie -- the drugs here are all locked up in cabinets.

SOPHIE

You know, for a public figure, you're pretty nasty.

ALISON

Tell you what. I'll stop being nasty, you stop ruining my brother's life.

4

CAM

Alison, let me handle this.

Cam pulls Sophie aside.

CAM (CONT'D)

You shouldn't be here.

SOPHIE

I saw on the news that he had a heart attack...

(sweet)

... and I just wanted to be here for you. Supporting you. This is really scary...

It's a manipulation. And it's working. He's got a major soft spot for her...

Meanwhile, Tessa makes a decision. Gets up, heads outside, past Sophie and Cam.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

We'll get through this, okay? (hopeful smile) And then maybe we can talk about giving us another shot.

And Cam's expression changes, the spell broken. He shakes his head.

CAM

This is over, Soph. It has to be

And as Sophie protests...

EXT. HARBOR HOSPITAL - DAY

Outside, Assa dials her ell ---

EXT. TINY MAINE TOWN - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

As the PHONE RINGS... and rings...

INT. THE HUNTING HUT NIGHT - INTERCUT WITH TESSA

A BURLY GUY finally answers:

BURLY

Hunting Hut.

TESSA

This is Patrick Wawthorne's sister, Tessa. Is he alound?



EXT. CAMBRIDGE ART GALLERY - DAY

Jack's lying down on the sidewalk, mid-tantrum. Sophie waits it out as Cam approaches.

CTOR!

CAM

What's this about?

SOPHIE

He wants an owl pellet dissection kit he saw in the gallery gift shop.

JACK

(distraught)

She said I have to wait and see if Santa brings it!

SOPHIE

Evidently a devastating thought.

Sophie decides to try again, kneels beside Jack.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Hey, buddy. Don't you want to be good for Santa so you can get that dissection kit?

JACK

Santa is a hoax! There's no species of reindeer that has ever been proven to fly!

He resumes his thrashing. Sophie stands up.

SOPHIE

He's been tough lately. I think he needs more stability. A routine. (charming smile)
Like if we all lived together again...

Cam gives her a dismissive head shake.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

What is that judgey little gesture?

Cam shakes his head, resisting her.

(CONTEMPED)

CAM

Listen, if you want to stay at the loft a little longer, that's fine. Jack and I will be at my folks' for the holidays.

Sophie gets it.

And I'm not invited anymore.

CAM

No, you're not.

And off Sophie, equal parts heartbroken and hostile

INT. CAM AND SOPHIE'S LOFT - DAY

Cam wakes up to see Sophie in bed with him.

SOPHIE

Cam exhales, instantly mad at himself. As he gets dressed...

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Why do you think we do this dance over and over again? Split up, get back together, split up, get back together. Why subject ourselves to that? Because this - what we are, what we get from each other - at the end of the day, it's irresistible.

CAM

It's bad for us.

SOPHIE

No, it's not. Trying to resist it is bad for us.

So just stop trying to resist.

Just... stop.

And off Cam, persuaded...