

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

FADE IN:

EXT. WITHERING HEIGHTS

A MINIVAN PULLS UP IN FRONT OF A BUILDING RESEMBLING A HIGH SCHOOL WITH A MANICURED LAWN AND IMPOSING ARCHITECTURE. AN EMPTY SCHOOL BUS DRIVES PAST. RANDOMLY.

INT. MINIVAN - CONTINUOUS

A MIDDLE-AGED MAN, MICHAEL, IS IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT AND A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN, KAREN, IS IN THE PASSENGER SEAT. THEY TURN AROUND TO LOOK AT THE PASSENGER IN BACK.

MICHAEL

(to an anonymous
passenger)

Now, don't be nervous. Everything
is going to be fine.

KAREN

You're going to meet so many new
friends!

MICHAEL

And we're only a phone call away.
You have the phone number, right?

KAREN

(to Michael)

I pinned it to her sweater just in
case she forgets.

MICHAEL

Alright, then! Have fun!

ALRIGHT, THEN! HAVE FUN!

CLOSE UP ON PASSENGER - LOUISE, 82 YEARS OLD

EXT. WITHERING HEIGHTS - CONTINUOUS

THE VAN PULLS AWAY, LEAVING LOUISE STANDING IN FRONT OF THE ESTATE WITH A SUITCASE.

REVEAL SIGN: WITHERING HEIGHTS RETIREMENT COMMUNITY

CUT TO:

INT. WITHERING HEIGHTS HALLWAY - LATER

NURSE MELINDA, A BAWDY MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN, LEADS LOUISE DOWN THE HALLWAY. HEADS POKE OUT OF THE ROOMS AND THEY WHISPER ABOUT HER.

CLOSE UP -

AT ONE OF THE DOORS, ONE MAN WHISPERS TO ANOTHER.

TOOTHLESS MAN #1
Fresh meat.

TOOTHLESS MAN #2
Well, relatively fresh.

NURSE MELINDA
(looking over Louise's
file)
Kleminski! Reminds me of those
little devil's food -

LOUISE
(proudly)
Pastries, yes. My husband founded
the company. Late husband.

NURSE MELINDA
My grandma used to have those in
her pantry all the time.

THEY WALK PAST EARL'S DOOR.

EARL
Oooh, baby, you even got an AARP
card yet?

NURSE MELINDA
That's Earl. Ignore him. I've
tried.

INT. LAVISH ROOM - CONTINUOUS

NURSE MELINDA

Lucky you! The new single! And with
a view of the exercise room!

NURSE MELINDA PEEKS OUT OF THE WINDOW AND GRIMACES. LOUISE
TAKES A LOOK.

LOUISE

Oh my!

NURSE MELINDA

Looks like Forgetful Floaties just
got out.

(beat)

Swimming classes for the Alzhies.

(sigh)

Every lesson's the same.

LOUISE STARTS UNPACKING.

NURSE MELINDA (CONT'D)

Well, I'll let you get settled, Ms.
Kleminski.

LOUISE REACHES INTO HER BAG AND PULLS OUT AN OLD KLEMINSKI
APPLE PIE THAT COULD BE FROM THE 70S.

LOUISE

For your trouble.

SHE HANDS IT TO THE NURSE, WHO WARILY TAKES IT. NURSE MELINDA
EXITS.

CUT TO:

INT. WITHERING HEIGHTS REC ROOM - CONTINUOUS

THE MUSIC IS ACTUALLY OLD-TIME SWING/RAGTIME AT AN EXTREMELY
LOUD VOLUME. IT'S PARTY TIME. BALLOONS ARE EVERYWHERE, AS
WELL AS STREAMERS AND A SIGN THAT SAYS: BETTY - WAY OVER THE
HILL!

ALL THE RESIDENTS ARE GETTING DOWN. THERE ARE COUPLES MAKING OUT, SOMEONE SPIKING THE PUNCH BOWL WITH PEPTO AND DELINQUENTS TRADING PILLS IN THE CORNER. EVERYONE IS STICKING TO THEIR OWN CLIQUES.

BUD AND SHIRLEY ENTER.

HEADS TURN AND THE MUSIC ESCALATES. THEY'RE THE GOLDEN COUPLE.

SLOW MOTION

BUD TOSSES HIS HEARING AID TO A WOMAN, WHO IMMEDIATELY FAINTS WITH JOY. NURSES RUSH TO REVIVE HER BUT CANNOT.

A MAN IN A WHEELCHAIR THROWS HIMSELF OUT OF HIS CHAIR AND PUSHES IT AT SHIRLEY, WHO EXPECTANTLY SITS IN IT. MEN RUSH TO WHEEL HER.

THEY JOIN THE "POPULAR KIDS" CLIQUE AT A FOLDING TABLE WHERE STAN AND RUDY ALREADY SIT.

STAN

Missed you on the court today, man.

RUDY

Yeah, you're never too busy for racketball. What gives?

BUD

I was busy.

HE GESTURES TOWARDS SHIRLEY AND WINKS.

STAN

Nice!

SHIRLEY BLUSHES.

SHIRLEY

He got a double-word score.

BUD

Yeah...we Scrabbled all afternoon.

STAN

Nice!

SHIRLEY

Betty did a nice job with the party. I can't wait to see what she decided to wear.

STAN

Yeah, she went all out - that's what you get from a resident with a single.

SHIRLEY

She better not have gone with that atrocious, red and blue number. It's so pre-Depression.

SHIRLEY WHEELS HERSELF AWAY FROM THE TABLE, PAST GOSSIPING WOMEN. SHE WHEELS UP TO SOMETHING, JUST OUT OF THE SHOT.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

Oh, thank God, you went with black.

REVEAL - COFFIN HOLDING A WOMAN IN BLACK, NEXT TO IT IS FLOWERS AND A SIGN THAT READS: BETTY FITZGERALD, RIP.