

MEMORY

EXT. CARSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - DAY

MUSIC: COMATOSE BY TIMMY CURAN

The Hospital is old and rundown.

WILL(V.O.)

"Memory is a way of holding on to
the things you love, the things you
are, the things you never want to
lose."

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

In a long empty hallway, a nurse pushing a cart exits a
room. We move toward the room as the nurse walks past.

WILL(V.O.)

Kevin Arnold said that. You know,
the kid on The Wonder Years.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

The room is stark and sterile with a single bed and one
bedside chair.

WILL(V.O.)

It's funny how, by the time you
realize you need to make a memory
out of something, it's usually
already slipped away.

In the bed, Jill lies, apparently asleep. Several tubes are
attached to the back of her left hand. In the chair, Sean
sits and stares at the tray table next to the bed. A typical
hospital lunch--grilled chicken, mashed potatoes, Jell-O and
a juice carton--sits untouched.

SEAN

Hey, Jill? Lunch is here.

He watches her for a moment before shaking his head and
scooting the cart over to himself. He lowers the table as if
he's done it many times before and picks up a spork to taste
the mashed potatoes.

SEAN

You're not missing anything.
Although...
(he tastes the Jell-o)
the Jell-O's good as always.

WILL(V.O.)

And when you want it back so badly,
sometimes the memory just isn't
enough.

Sean pushes the rest of the tray away, continuing to eat the red gelatin as he talks.

SEAN

You should wake up and try some.
(he looks at her longingly)
Please?

Jill does not stir. Sean laughs softly to himself as he takes a few more bites of Jell-O. He sets the cup down on the tray and leans back in his chair.

SEAN

Seriously, though, you've got to
wake up soon. Today makes three
weeks.

Sean shifts in his chair, leaning forward and closer to her.

SEAN

The doctors said that there's a
four-week window of safety. If you
wake up within that window, you
should be totally normal
so...you've got to wake up soon.
(he squeezes her hand)
Today or tomorrow would be great
since your dad and I will trade off
tomorrow night. He's really taking
this hard, by the way. He's
super-stressed being away from
Jake's mom now that she's...oh,
well, I don't know if he told you
or not, but they're going to have a
baby. That's why she hasn't been
here much, but she seemed really
concerned when she was. Jake
doesn't even know about the baby
thing yet so...don't tell her,
okay?

He chuckles again, taking her hand into both of his.

WILL(V.O.)

Kevin Arnold also said, "Change is never easy. You fight to hold on. You fight to let go."

SEAN

Jill...I've been meaning to...I mean, there's something I've been wanting to tell you.

(he takes a deep breath)

I really hate everything that happened between us, but...

(he looks at her face)

I forgive you. I forgive you for everything.

WILL(V.O.)

Eventually one wins out. Either you revert back or...the memory of what you once were fades away.

Sean holds onto her hand for a moment longer then lets go, sitting back in his seat.

SEAN

I'm sorry I can't give you more.

Sean runs a hand through his hair. A beat.

SEAN

Well, I have a ton of homework so if you don't mind...

He reaches under his chair, pulling out his backpack. We follow him as he pulls out a literature book and some supplies.

WILL(V.O.)

Either you hold on or you let go.

SEAN

They got this old English teacher to replace Ms. Ryan. She cuts me no slack. I've only missed one assignment in the past three weeks, but she won't let me make it up. Ms. Ryan would never have--

As Sean sits up with the materials, he freezes and stares at Jill's bed. We follow his look and find Jill in the same position as before...but now her eyes are open.

SEAN

Oh my God.

His books fall to the ground.

WILL(V.O.)

Somehow, sometimes, you just manage
to do both.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. CARSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

MUSIC: I REMEMBER BY DAMIEN RICE

Jill lies in bed with her eyes open, though she doesn't speak or move. Sean and Greg Thomas stand over the bed. Monica Pratt sits in the chair, watching. She is pregnant enough for us to tell.

MONICA

Do you think she can hear us?

GREG

The doctor said it's a possibility.

MONICA

Maybe you should tell her to blink
twice if she can understand.

GREG

I don't really think--

JILL

(hoarse whisper)

Dad?

Greg and Sean look at one another with an expression of shocked joy.

GREG

Sweetheart?

Greg sits on the edge of the bed, picking up Jill's hand.

GREG
Can you feel that?

Jill nods.

MONICA
Oh, look, she's nodding. That's a
good thing.

Jill looks over at Monica.

JILL
Monica?

Monica smiles and waves. Jill looks back at Greg.

JILL
What happened?

GREG
There was a car accident, Honey.

Jill considers this, noticing Sean.

JILL
Hi.

SEAN
Hey.

She looks back at her dad.

JILL
Did anyone else...what about the
driver?

Greg looks to Sean for some assistance.

SEAN
Tyson broke his leg. Dexter got
some stitches. Alyssa had a minor
concussion, but she's fine now.
But, as for Grace, she barely had a
scratch. She feels totally guilty
about all of that, by the way.

JILL
Were they in the other car?

Sean and Greg look at one another.

SEAN

There was no other car. The brakes failed going down the mountain. They were all in the car with you. Grace was driving.

Jill looks more confused than ever. With a little effort, she manages to sit up. Sean seems to take notices of her ability to move. He is relieved by this.

JILL

Unless Grace is a fifty-year-old, white-haired dude that smells like old cigars and cough drops...Grace wasn't my driver. And there was no one else in the car.

MONICA

I think she's a little confused.

Sean shakes his head as if this is obvious, but doesn't say anything.

GREG

Sweetheart, are you thinking of Bernie?

JILL

Bernie. Right.

Greg looks at Sean.

GREG

Bernie's our old driver. He drove her to Rawley...two years ago.

SEAN

I guess she is confused.

Monica nods.

JILL

Are you a doctor?

GREG

Honey, Sean's been here every second I couldn't be. He's even missed school. Try to cut him a little slack, okay?

Jill nods, still confused. She looks over at Sean as if she's never seen him before.

JILL

So...are you a candy-striper?

Realization dawns on everyone in the room: Jill has no clue who Sean is. Everyone looks around at one another.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Sean and Greg stand with Dr. Manning, a dark-haired, 40-something who looks as perplexed as Greg and Sean.

DR. MANNING

I'm afraid I didn't anticipate this at all.

SEAN

Yeah, us either.

DR. MANNING

It's retrograde amnesia, which is good news. She's remembering the new things she's learning. It's also very promising that she remembers most of her life.

SEAN

Is she ever going to remember...the rest of her life?

DR. MANNING

It's possible.

SEAN

So...it's also not possible?

DR. MANNING

She may need a little help. The more she is in the environment she's forgotten, the easier it will be for her to process this.

SEAN

What about the specific memories? I mean, should I give her a play-by-play of the past two years?

DR. MANNING

I suggest that she's eased into the story of her life at Rawley Academy. Perhaps you should give her information only as she asks for it. This may help jog her

DR. MANNING
memory at a pace that's right for
her. One day, she could wake up and
remember everything. It's also
possible that she never will
remember. All she'll have is your
versions of the story.

SEAN
She doesn't even know who I am. How
do I...
(he sighs in frustration)
I'm sorry.

DR. MANNING
I understand how frustrating it
must be that your girlfriend--

SEAN
She's not my girlfriend.

DR. MANNING
Oh...I'm sorry. I just assumed...

Greg gives Sean a sympathetic look then turns back to the
doctor.

GREG
Perhaps I could talk to you about
some of the medical implications of
this?

DR. MANNING
Absolutely. We can review the MRI
results in my office.

Greg nods then turns to Sean.

GREG
Maybe you can call some of her
friends. I know she'll want to see
Jacqueline.

DR. MANNING
I suggest just a small handful of
visitors right now. We don't want
to overload her just yet.

Sean nods as Greg and the doctor start to walk off. Greg
turns back.

GREG

And, advise Jacqueline that Monica
is here.

SEAN

Oh, yeah...right.

Sean looks around, processing as Greg and the doctor walk
away.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Monica taps her feet, looking around. Jill looks at her
interestedly.

JILL

So...you and my dad are...?

Monica smiles genuinely.

MONICA

Yes.

JILL

And you're...

Jill glances at Monica's small, round belly.

MONICA

Yes.

JILL

With his...

Monica nods happily.

JILL

Wow.

Jill swallows, rubbing her face with her hands.

JILL

It feels like I've been
dreaming...but I can't quite
remember the dream.

MONICA

You've been out for about three
weeks.

JILL
Out? You mean in a coma.

Monica nods.

JILL
But, like, a lot of time has
actually passed, right? And there's
stuff I don't remember?

MONICA
It's November thirtieth.

JILL
That's only a few months past what
I remember.

MONICA
Two thousand three.

Jill shakes her head like she must have heard wrong.

JILL
Two thousand two? As in the year is
two thousand two?

Monica nods.

JILL
Holy cow...

Jill looks off, trying to process this. She thinks of something.

JILL
How's Jacqueline?

Monica smiles.

MONICA
Jacqueline's...Jacqueline. Distant
as ever...though she has been
calling often to check on you.

JILL
It'll be great to see her.

Monica smiles.

EXT. RAWLEY ACADEMY QUAD - DAY

MUSIC: OVERRATED BY FIVE TIMES AUGUST

There is a thin dusting of snow on the ground and a light, but persistent snowfall in progress. Jake and Scout trek across, each with an armload of books.

SCOUT
Alyssa's mom is crazy.

JAKE
Ten non-internet sources is a little excessive.

SCOUT
A little?

He adjusts his stack of books, straining to hold them all. He looks over at Jake who carries hers effortlessly.

SCOUT
Do you have all that?

Jake laughs.

JAKE
Come on, Calhoun. Chivalry not required.

Scout blushes then covers.

SCOUT
Hey, I was just going to ask you to carry some of mine.

As they end their dialogue, they glance up, noticing Alyssa and Hamilton who pushes Tyson in a wheelchair. They leave footprints and wheel tracks in the snow.

SCOUT
Oh, great...

ACROSS THE QUAD - CONTINUOUS

The wheelchair slides on a patch of ice. Hamilton corrects and continues.

ALYSSA
I told you: I can handle him just fine.

Hamilton smiles at the wording then looks over at her with a sideways grin. He starts to speak, but Tyson stops him.

TYSON

Don't even say it, Ham.

HAMILTON

What?

Alyssa rolls her eyes then tromps on in the snow.

TYSON

Don't make me come back there.

Hamilton chuckles.

HAMILTON

Anyway, it's no big deal, Aly. I'm sure you would have done fine, but I was headed to the library so...

TYSON

Oh, great, look who it is: the ambiguously gay duo.

The chair "accidentally" slides again, almost sending Tyson flying from his seat. This group meets the pair. All parties stop, none opening the conversation. Finally, Hamilton breaks the ice:

HAMILTON

'Lot of books.

Scout shakes his head at the ridiculousness of the comment.

JAKE

Research for that report.

SCOUT

(to Alyssa)

Your mom? Totally insane, by the way.

Alyssa's cheeks, already flushed from the cold, turn a little more red.

SCOUT

I mean, does she think her class is the only one I'm enrolled in?

Alyssa looks down.

TYSON
 She's not her mom, though, so...no
 need to be rude.

Before Scout can retort, Jake's cell phone rings in her pocket. She balances her books on her knee so she can get out the phone.

JAKE
 Oh, it's Sean. I better take it.
 Might be about Jill.

She hands off her books to Scout who strains even more under the weight.

JAKE
 (on phone)
 Hi, Sean? What's up?

Scout is clearly uncomfortable holding all the books. Feeling sorry for him, Hamilton walks over, takes some of the books and sets them on Tyson's lap.

TYSON
 Hey. I'm a person, not a coffee
 table.

Jake waves her hand, shushing them.

JAKE
 (on phone)
 Are you serious? Awake?

Everyone looks around, pleased with the news.

JAKE
 (on phone)
 Just tell us the rest when we get
 there. We're leaving, like, now...

She glances at Scout who nods.

JAKE
 (on phone)
 My mom? Yeah, thanks for the heads
 up. Cool, see ya.

She hangs up. Everyone looks at her.

JAKE
 She's awake. She can move and
 everything.

SCOUT
Oh my God. That's awesome.

TYSON
We should all go.

ALYSSA
Definitely.

Jake looks uncomfortable with this. Hamilton notices.

HAMILTON
I bet the doctor is limiting
visitors, right?

Jake smiles at him.

JAKE
Yeah...that's what Sean said. He
said everyone else should at least
wait until tomorrow.

ALYSSA
Okay...well, just make sure you
tell her we said hi.

Jake nods.

JAKE
(to Alyssa and Tyson)
Do you think you guys can take care
of spreading the word here at
school?

TYSON
Definitely.

Alyssa nods.

HAMILTON
And I'll take the adult sector. My
dad will want to know what's up.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. RAWLEY ACADEMY - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

MUSIC: SCREAMING INFIDELITIES BY DASHBOARD CONFESSIONAL

Steven sits at his desk. Alyssa's mother, Alivia Dalton, sits in a chair opposite his desk. She looks pissed.

STEVEN

I'm not saying you're not doing a good job. I'm just saying that now that Hamilton is back home, and I see all the homework and reading he's doing...and now this research paper--

ALIVIA

I'm preparing these kids for college, Steven. If Hamilton can't handle it--

STEVEN

Obviously he is handling it. I just hate to see him up until two o'clock in the morning doing English homework.

ALIVIA

And whatever would you be doing up at two in the morning? Oh, wait, I remember now...

She raises her eyebrows flirtatiously.

STEVEN

Stop.

ALIVIA

So...basically, you want your son to have less homework so that you can sneak out earlier? Is that it?

STEVEN

That was a mistake.

ALIVIA

By that logic, it was three mistakes. Four if you count--

HAMILTON (O.S.)
I've got good news.

Alivia and Steven look up when Hamilton enters. Steven glares at Alivia warningly. Hamilton pauses.

HAMILTON
Oh, excuse me. Sorry, Dad.

He backs up toward the door.

STEVEN
No need for apologies, Hamilton.
You're not interrupting anything.

He glances cruelly at Alivia then back at his son.

STEVEN
What's the good news?

HAMILTON
(smiling)
Jill Thomas...

STEVEN
Oh?

HAMILTON
She's awake. She's not paralyzed or anything. I guess she's going to be okay.

STEVEN
That is good news.

HAMILTON
Yeah, well...

Hamilton glances at Alivia again.

HAMILTON
I guess I'll go tell Mom. Do you think she'd have Finn's number?

Steven winces briefly. Hamilton looks at him apologetically.

STEVEN
Someone told Finn about the accident?

HAMILTON
Will. He emailed him, I think.

STEVEN

You know, why don't you let me tell your mother. I'll give Finn a call, too.

Hamilton silently protests.

STEVEN

I'd rather you stop by the hospital on behalf of Rawley. Extend Jill's father the invitation to bring her back to Rawley Girls as soon as she's ready. Oh, and stop somewhere and get some flowers.

Steven stands and pulls a credit card from his wallet. He hands it over to Hamilton. Alivia watches as Hamilton leans forward to take the card.

STEVEN

Is this okay with you?

HAMILTON

Actually, yeah. I'm dying to see her.

Steven smiles.

STEVEN

Oh, really?

Hamilton rolls his eyes.

HAMILTON

She's a good friend. Anyway, I'm going to go before you change your mind.

He turns to Alivia.

HAMILTON

Sorry again for interrupting your meeting.

Alivia smiles.

ALIVIA

I wouldn't call it a meeting. More of a...social visit.

Hamilton narrows his eyes for a moment, but doesn't think too much of it. He nods to his dad then leaves the room, closing the door behind him.

STEVEN

What are you doing? Why would you say something like that to my son?

He stands up, walking over to her. She also stands, much more calm.

ALIVIA

(teasingly)

What were you thinking?

She walks to the door.

ALIVIA

Not locking the door?

She locks the door then walks back toward him. He watches her, torn between hating her and wanting her. He swallows as she stands enticingly before him.

STEVEN

You should leave now.

She smirks.

ALIVIA

But you won't make me go.

She puts a hand on his chest.

ALIVIA

Will you?

He sighs then shakes his head.

ALIVIA

Why not?

He hangs his head, embarrassed.

ALIVIA

Come on. Tell me. Why not?

He looks her in the eye.

STEVEN

Because I want you...

She smiles like an evil villain then lets him kiss her. Their kiss is passionate and rough. Steven clearly hates her as much as he wants her. As their situation progresses, we...

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. CARSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

MUSIC: COMATISED BY LEONA NAESS

Sean is the only current visitor. He sits in the chair, staring blankly into space as Jill watches him.

JILL

So...is it S-H-A-W-N or S-H-A-U-N?

SEAN

S-E-A-N.

JILL

Oh. Oh my God.

She laughs.

SEAN

What?

JILL

I used to read the Babysitters' Club books and in some of the books there was a kid named Sean. Up until thirty seconds ago, I thought his name was "seen." I always thought it was such a weird name...

SEAN

Yeah, I guess it is.

JILL

Not your name. I just mean "seen" would be a weird name.

Sean nods. A beat.

JILL

I don't mean to make this even more awkward, but...you're not my boyfriend are you?

SEAN

Nope.

She sighs.

JILL

Look, I'm sorry I don't remember you. It pisses me off, too, okay? I swear, I'm trying, but...nothing. I remember getting into a car with Bernie to start at Rawley. Then...nothing.

Sean thinks of something.

SEAN

So you don't know anyone at Rawley?

Jill thinks.

JILL

Well, my best friend goes there. Monica's daughter: Jacqueline. She still goes there, right?

SEAN

Yeah. She'll be here soon, actually.

Jill smiles.

JILL

Thank God. It'll be good to see another familiar face.

Sean nods, looking down. Jill is apologetic, but says nothing.

INT. SCOUT'S CAR - ROAD - DAY

MUSIC: WITH YOU (COVER) BY BOYCE AVENUE

Scout is at the wheel. The passenger seat is empty. Scout glances in the rear view mirror.

JAKE(O.S.)

You're not watching, are you?

SCOUT

(looking in the mirror)

No...

(beat)

But if you'd move just a little to the right...

Jake pops up, still wearing a baggy hoodie. She grins.

JAKE

Stop.

SCOUT

Sexy pants, by the way.

He turns to glance back.

JAKE

Eyes on the road.

Scout looks back at the road, but then glances at her in the mirror again. Jake rolls her eyes and pulls off her hoodie. She also takes off the t-shirt underneath, leaving just the corset. Unabashedly, she removes the corset, exposing her bra.

JAKE

So you think Jill's still going to be pissed at us?

SCOUT

Uh...

He watches as Jake puts on a tight-fitting t-shirt.

SCOUT

What?

Jake looks at him through the mirror.

JAKE

Is Jill going to hate us?

SCOUT

I don't know.

Jake pulls on a feminine-looking zip-up sweater hoodie then climbs into the front seat. She puts her seat belt on and reaches into a backpack on the floorboard.

JAKE

I wish my mom wasn't going to be there.

She pulls out a makeup bag then pulls down the visor mirror, examining her face and hair. She runs a hand through her short hair, trying to fluff it a little. She pulls out a tube of light-colored lipstick and applies it.

SCOUT

I'm kind of glad.

He looks her over affectionately.

SCOUT
You look hot.

Jake blushes.

JAKE
Oh, shut up.

SCOUT
Seriously.

He reaches over, gently touching her knee. She smiles and digs out some eyeliner. Scout keeps his eyes on the road and his hand on her knee as they continue down the road.

EXT. BANKS' GARAGE - DAY

The totaled pink VW bus sits in the corner of the lot. Grace sits alone on the bench wearing a bulky winter coat and sock hat. She has her hands tucked into her jacket pockets when Hamilton's parents' car pulls up. Grace gets up to service the car, but stops when Hamilton gets out.

GRACE
Oh, it's you. Get your own gas.

Hamilton looks her over. Her face is red.

HAMILTON
Are you okay?

GRACE
Yeah. My hands are freezing, though, so...get your own gas.

HAMILTON
Why are you sitting out here?

GRACE
Because...I'm working.

HAMILTON
But you could sit in the office.

Grace shrugs.

HAMILTON
Have you not heard?

GRACE
Heard what?

HAMILTON
Jill's awake.

Grace stands up.

GRACE
What?

HAMILTON
She's okay.

Grace raises her eyebrows.

GRACE
How okay?

HAMILTON
Totally okay as far as I know.

GRACE
Oh my God. That's awesome.
That's...

She runs to Hamilton and gives him a hug.

GRACE
That's awesome!

He hugs her back. They part.

GRACE
Thanks.

Hamilton smiles.

HAMILTON
Thanks for coming over to pump my
gas.

She gives him a mean look, but then smiles again, pulling
the nozzle from the hook.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. CARSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

MUSIC: TATTOO BY JORDIN SPARKS

Jill watches Sean stare at a muted television.

JILL

Not that I'm not appreciative, but
why have you been here so much?

Sean sighs and glances everywhere but at Jill.

JILL

I'm guessing I don't have a
boyfriend. Right?

SEAN

No boyfriend.

JILL

Damn.

He smiles, glancing at her.

JILL

And, finally, ladies and gentleman,
the boy proves he can, in
fact, smile.

(beat)

Do you have a girlfriend?

SEAN

No...

JILL

So...do we...did we...

SEAN

It's complicated.

JILL

High school complicated or "I had
someone else's baby and you used to
like guys complicated?"

Sean laughs and looks at her for a long moment.

SEAN
Okay...not that complicated.

Jill looks toward the door. Scout and "Jacqueline" enter.

JILL
Oh my God! Jacqueline! Come here,
come here, come here.

She waves Jake over. Hesitantly, Jake makes her way to Jill.
Jake glances at Sean who shrugs, but smiles encouragingly.
Jill gets a hold of Jake and squeezes her tight.

SCOUT
(to Sean)
Her dad said she's fine except that
she's having trouble remembering a
few things.

JILL
(to Jake)
Your hair. It's so short.

SEAN
(to Scout)
Oh? Is that what he said?

JILL
(to Scout)
Are you her boyfriend?

Jill releases Jake and looks Scout over.

SCOUT
Um...

He looks at Jake. She bites her lip uncertainly.

JILL
Oh, God. Please don't tell me it's
complicated.

She glances at Sean with a playful smile. Sean smiles back
warmly at Jill version 1.0.

SCOUT
(tentative)
It's not complicated. I am her
boyfriend.

Jill gives Jake and approving grin.

JILL
What's your name?

Scout turns to Sean.

SCOUT
Is this some kind of joke?

SEAN
No joke. She just...has no clue who you are.

Scout's jaw drops slightly.

JAKE
Wait a second...amnesia?

Jake looks to Sean. He nods.

JILL
I know, right? It's like...are we living on a soap opera? Stuff like this doesn't actually happen to people, does it? Except, apparently it does happen...to me.
(she shakes her head)
Anyway. Your name?

Jill turns to Scout again.

SCOUT
Um. I'm...

JAKE
Scout.

SCOUT
What?

JAKE
You're Scout.

SCOUT
Oh, right. Yeah. I'm Scout.

Jake looks at Jill to see if it registers.

JILL
Scout? Now that's a funny name.

She gives Sean a conspiratorial smile then looks back at Scout.

JILL
No offense.

Scout stares at her, in total shock.

SCOUT
(to Sean)
What about you? Does she remember
you?

Sean looks down, shaking his head. Scout smirks.

SCOUT
But she remembers Jake.

JILL
Who's Jake?

SCOUT
Or not...

Jake puts a hand on her temple.

SEAN
She seems to remember everything up
until right before she got to
Rawley.

JAKE
Got to Rawley when?

SEAN
Got to Rawley period.

SCOUT
Just for the record...this is
totally insane.

JILL
Just for the record, I already feel
totally crazy so if you could
refrain from calling me totally
insane, I'd appreciate it.

She smiles, indicating no offense was actually taken. Scout smiles back, seeing something in her that has been missing for a long time. Sean notices.

SEAN
Hey, man, why don't we give these
girls some time to catch up?

Scout hesitates, but Jake nods, approving the idea.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Scout and Sean walk out of Jill's room.

SCOUT

So, what did the doctors say? Is she ever going to remember?

SEAN

It could go either way. It might all come back to her, she might get bits and pieces or she may never remember. We are supposed to tell her stuff, though, when she asks about it. The doctor says that will help her process the information at her own pace.

SCOUT

Well, hopefully, there are a few things she won't ask about at all.

Sean nods in agreement.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

MUSIC: WE USED TO BE FRIENDS BY THE DANDY WARHOLS

JILL

Okay, so tell me more about this Scout guy.

JAKE

Uh..he's from Greenwich. Connecticut. His dad is a senator.

JILL

Yada, yada, yada. You know I mean about you and him. The good stuff. The juicy stuff.

JAKE

Oh, well, it's kind of new.

JILL

Okay...

JAKE

I broke up with someone else at the beginning of the school year--

JILL

Why?

JAKE

He kind of--but not exactly, as he would say--cheated on me. Scout was there to save me from a huge downward spiral.

JILL

Where the hell was I?

Jake hesitates. Jill tilts her head.

JILL

Holy crap, I wasn't the other woman, was I?

Jake laughs loudly.

JAKE

No...definitely not.

JILL

Okay, cool, because I would never do that to you. "Bros before hoes," like we always say.

Jake sighs.

JAKE

Yeah, about that. There are a few things I probably need to tell you.

She looks at Jill who eagerly waits to hear more.

JILL

You know, I've got to admit, this is actually kind of fun. It's like a weird out of body experience where I get to hear my life from everyone else's point of view.

Jake smiles at her friend's enthusiasm, but shakes it off.

JAKE

Look, Jill, right before Scout and I...before we...

JILL

Hooked up?

JAKE

Right before that, you wanted to be with him. I knew how you felt, but I still chose to pursue him.

Jill bursts out laughing. Jake doesn't.

JILL

That's not a joke?

Jake shakes her head.

JILL

I liked that guy?

JAKE

You loved that guy, actually. You dated him for about a year then had this tumultuous on-again-off-again thing for about a year after that...culminating in you wanting him...and me...getting him.

Jill laughs more, but Jake doesn't. Jill sobers.

JILL

You're really serious about this?

Jake nods.

JILL

I always thought the short, brunet thing was more your bag.

Jake considers this.

JILL

Now Sean. Wow. What a hottie.

Jake smiles.

JILL

But apparently we're stuck in the friend zone...which actually probably works out for the best. I mean, imagine if I couldn't remember someone I'm supposed to be in love with. I'd feel terrible.

Jake nods.

JILL
But anyway...I really liked that
Scout guy? Honestly?

Jake shakes her head, trying to keep up with Jill's stream
of thoughts.

JAKE
Yeah, you did.

JILL
But you went out with him anyway?

Jake looks down guiltily.

JAKE
Yes.

Jill thinks about it.

JILL
Well...I guess I could bitch slap
you right here and start a cat
fight to settle things.

Jake gauges the severity of the comment. Jill smiles.

JILL
Come on, Jacq, I can't remember any
of that. I don't remember that
Scout guy. All I remember is that
you're my best friend in the whole
world and that you've always been
there for me. In fact, the last
thing I remember you doing for me
was somehow having chicken noodle
soup delivered to my door when I
had a cold last week...or, uh, two
and a half years ago.

Jill shakes her head. Jake smiles.

JILL
That was damn good soup, by the
way. So we can revisit the boy
drama later, but for right now...I
just need my best friend.

Jake nods.

JILL
And I seriously need you to stop
being all weird and quiet
and...not-you-like.

Jake laughs then cracks.

JAKE
 Alright, alright. It's good to have
 you back, girl.

She pulls Jill into a tight hug. Jill is glad to have it.

HAMILTON (O.S.)
 Please tell me this is what it
 looks like.

Jill and Jake look up as Hamilton enters the room alone with a bouquet of flowers. Jake is surprised. Hamilton stumbles when he notices Jake is dressed as Jacqueline. He lets his smitten smile linger a moment before speaking. Jill notices, a curious smile on her lips as she looks back and forth between them.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. CARSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - ESTABLISHING - DAY

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

MUSIC: FRESH FEELING BY THE EELS

Hamilton lingers at the door, still smiling at Jake.

HAMILTON
 Hi.

Jill looks at Jake questioningly then turns to Hamilton.

JILL
 And just what does it look like?

Hamilton turns back to Jill.

HAMILTON
 Huh?

JILL
 You said, "Please tell me this is
 what it looks like." What does it
 look like?

HAMILTON

(lying)

You guys getting along instead of passively ignoring each other.

Jill looks at Jake.

JILL

(to Jake)

We resorted to that level of bitchiness?

Jake nods.

HAMILTON

(muttered)

Or, you know, Naughty Nurses Nineteen...

JAKE

(to Hamilton)

What?

HAMILTON

Nothing.

(he smiles, a beat)

Dad sent me as a liaison.

JAKE

(to Jill)

This is Hamilton Fleming. His dad is the dean of Rawley Academy.

No longer paying attention, Hamilton checks out the room, walking a little further in. Jill gives Jake the "he's hot" smile. Jake, happy with her interaction with her best friend, smiles back, but then looks to Hamilton.

JAKE

Did you see Sean and Scout already?

HAMILTON

Nope.

Hamilton hands Jill the flowers. She sniffs them and smiles.

JAKE

So...no one told you.

HAMILTON

Told me what?

Jake hesitates. Hamilton waits. Jake still says nothing.

HAMILTON

A cute nurse on the elevator told
me I look like Tom Welling.

Jake rolls her eyes.

JILL

Who's Tom Welling?

Hamilton looks at Jake, confused, then back at Jill.

HAMILTON

The dude from Smallville whose face
you have plastered all over your
dorm wall. Man, you really did land
on your head, didn't you?

Jake gets up and moves at Hamilton, pushing him toward he
door.

JAKE

(over her shoulder)
Be right back.

HAMILTON

What are you doing? J--

Jill watches with amusement as the pair exits.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

MUSIC: THE RUSH BY DASHBOARD CONFSSIONAL

Jake drags Hamilton out by the arm.

HAMILTON

--ake.

She doesn't let go of his arm as she speaks to him.

JAKE

God, Hamilton, you can't say stuff
like that right now.

HAMILTON

Why? It was just a joke. She didn't
look offended...which is good since
she'd really only been glaring and
scowling at me before the accident.

JAKE

That's because other than being some hot Tom Welling look-a-like, she has no clue who you are. Or Tom Welling, for that matter.

Hamilton glances down at Jake's hand, which still grips his arm. He looks back up at her flirtatiously.

HAMILTON

Hot?

She releases her grip, giving his flirting a dismissive look.

JAKE

I think you're missing the point.

Hamilton stares at her.

JAKE

She doesn't know who you are. Or Scout. Or Sean. Or anyone from Rawley except me. And, she only knows me as Jacqueline.

Hamilton stares at her blankly.

HAMILTON

She has...amnesia?

JAKE

Duh.

He thinks about this.

HAMILTON

So...don't call you "Jake" and no more landing on her head jokes?

Jake rolls her eyes, shaking her head.

HAMILTON

Can I hit on her?

Jake stares at him.

HAMILTON

What? She's single. I'm single. She obviously liked my flowers. And, she looked pretty cute in that little gown th--

Her glare silences him.

HAMILTON
So...no more jokes period.

JAKE
Are you on drugs?

HAMILTON
Why? Because I'm in a good mood?

Jake shrugs.

HAMILTON
Well, first and foremost, someone that I care about just woke up from a coma. I've spent the past three weeks wondering if I'd be attending a second funeral this school year so...I'm pretty psyched.

Jake hangs her head, chastised.

HAMILTON
Second, it's nice to see you...like this.
(he glances at her outfit)
Even though I see you all the time, I don't really...see you anymore.
You know?

Jake looks down, guiltily enjoying his flattery. Jake's face clears of emotion as Sean and Scout walk up, carrying soft drinks and snacks from a vending machine. Jake notices a small package of Oreos in Sean's hand.

JAKE
Oreos, huh? She's going to love you.

Scout narrows his eyes at the comment then turns his suspicion toward Hamilton.

SCOUT
(to Jake)
What's he doing here?

Jake sighs with a reprimanding tone. Hamilton smiles at Scout, straightening a little.

HAMILTON
My dad sent me as an official representative of Rawley Academy.

Sean laughs at his formality. Scout doesn't dare.

HAMILTON

Plus, everyone really wanted to know how she was, but they didn't want to show up all at once, so...I'm kind of an unofficial representative of...everyone else.

SEAN

Tell them she's great...and that she has no idea who any of them are.

Hamilton nods, amused by the situation.

SEAN

Now, if you'll excuse me.

He indicates the snacks in his hands. Scout hands off a few more items before Sean heads into the room. Scout, Jake and Hamilton stand awkwardly for a moment.

JAKE

Okay, let's find Greg or a doctor or someone who can explain--

MONICA(O.S.)

Jacqueline! Sweetheart!

They all turn as Monica walks up to them. Jake is the first to notice her belly.

JAKE

You're...

Scout and Hamilton glance at one another.

MONICA

Oh, we can talk about that later, sweetie.

She looks at Hamilton and Scout.

MONICA

Hamilton, dear, how are you?

She walks over to him, giving him a hug and kiss on the cheek.

HAMILTON

Fine, Monica, and...yourself?

He smiles with humorous sheepishness.

MONICA
I'm wonderful. Just wonderful.

Monica glances at Scout.

MONICA
Scott, right?

Scout looks at Jake, unable to hide being insulted by the question. Jake covers part of her face with her hand.

JAKE
It's Scout, Mom

MONICA
Scout. That's right. As much as
Greg used to talk about you, I
should have remembered that. Please
forgive me.

SCOUT
(monotone)
Not a problem.

Scout doesn't look at Jake again. In fact, he seems intrigued by his own shoes. Hamilton, on the other hand, is intrigued by Monica. He glances at Jake curiously. Monica looks around at all three of them.

MONICA
Am I missing something?

Hamilton coughs back a laugh. If she only knew. He continues to fake cough for a moment. Scout shoots him a discreet scowl. Jake takes the lead:

JAKE
Hamilton and I broke up months ago.
I'm dating Scout now.

Scout gains some confidence from this declaration. He takes Jake's hand.

MONICA
Oh...
(she blushes)
I...obviously, I didn't know.

Monica looks at her daughter, somewhat insulted, but plasters on a smile.

MONICA
Maybe we could have a few moments
of mother-daughter time?

JAKE
What? Now?

MONICA
Now.

Jake nods, taking a step toward her mother. Monica falls in step with Jake as the pair walks off. Still in earshot:

MONICA
So, spill. Did Hamilton turn out to
be gay, after all?

Scout laughs. Hamilton is not amused.

HAMILTON
Shut up, Scott.

SCOUT
I know. She didn't even know my
name...and she knew I wasn't gay.

He laughs again then sobers.

SCOUT
I'm just giving you a hard time,
Ham. I'm the one dating a
cross-dresser now.

Hamilton nods, bummed by the reminder.

SCOUT
Why don't we find somewhere to sit
down? I can brief you on everything
Sean told me about this amnesia
stuff.

Hamilton nods reluctantly.

INT. RANDOM HOSPITAL LOBBY - DAY

Monica and Jake sit down together.

MONICA
That was very embarrassing,
Jacqueline. You should have told me
about you and Hamilton...

JAKE

Coming from the woman who didn't tell her own daughter that she's pregnant.

MONICA

Well, I'm sure you wouldn't tell me if you were...

Jake pouts, folding her arms and leaning back in her seat.

MONICA

Speaking of, are you sleeping with that boy Scout? Boy scout?

She laughs. Jake rolls her eyes.

JAKE

I'm not having sex with him, if that's what you mean.

Monica looks relieved.

MONICA

I just don't see why you didn't tell me about all this.

JAKE

I tried, but you started talking about you and Greg and having another kid together and--

MONICA

Because I was trying to broach the subject, but you got so defensive.

JAKE

Because you said you wanted to "do it right this time."

(Jake looks down)

Mom, was I a complete failure?

MONICA

That's not what I meant at all. You read into things too much.

JAKE

And you don't read in enough.

MONICA

Maybe we're both just extremely selfish.

Jake presses her arms even further into her body.

MONICA
Why don't you just tell me what
happened between you and Hamilton?

Jake sighs, leaning forward on her knees.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. CARSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - BENCH - DAY

MUSIC: LOVE SONG BY SYD

Jake sits alone on the bench, her breath visible in the cold air. There are huge, automated glass sliding doors that open and close as a nurse pushes an older man out past Jake.

Jake has one leg crossed over the other. She props her head up with the hand of an arm propped up on the low back of the bench. She wipes away a few stray tears.

The doors open again, but Jake does not glance over. Hamilton walks out and over to Jake.

HAMILTON
May I?

She looks up, surprised.

JAKE
Oh. Uh...sure.

She struggles to wipe away the tears so that they go unnoticed. Hamilton sits down on the other side of the bench, but doesn't speak right away. He stares straight ahead. Jake looks over then away.

HAMILTON
Scout's been looking everywhere for
you.

Jake looks over at him.

HAMILTON
Everywhere but here.

Jake looks away again.

HAMILTON
But I looked here.

JAKE
Why's that?

HAMILTON
Closest you could get to
escape...without actually ditching
your newly conscious best friend.

JAKE
Plus, I rode with Scout.

She smiles without looking over at him. Hamilton also
smiles, watching her for a moment.

HAMILTON
Lucky him.
(beat)
You know...it's okay to be pissed
at your mom.

Jake scoffs quietly.

HAMILTON
I hope you're not sitting out here,
comparing yourself to her.

Jake looks over at him, surprised by the insight.

JAKE
We're both totally selfish.

HAMILTON
I think I can say from personal
experience that you're not selfish.

She pauses for a long moment.

JAKE
What about what I did to Jill?

Hamilton shrugs.

HAMILTON
We all let our teenage hormones get
the best of us sometimes. And,
besides, I don't think Jill cares
about that anymore.

JAKE

Because she doesn't remember.

They both chuckle.

HAMILTON

Is it sick that I like her better now that she has no clue who I am?

JAKE

She is very much who she was before she came to Rawley. It's really... amazingly...refreshing.

HAMILTON

She's actually kind of lucky. I'd kill for a do-over.

JAKE

Yeah? Would you avoid ever getting involved with a cross-dressing she-man?

Hamilton winces.

HAMILTON

See, I could take back stupid comments I made when I was sixteen.

A beat as they laugh.

HAMILTON

Anyway, don't let your mom get you down, okay? You're the kid. You're supposed to have secrets. She's supposed to pry them out of you. But she didn't pry, did she?

JAKE

She never has. She's always given me my privacy.

HAMILTON

A.K.A, she's always ignored you.

Jake fidgets, but says nothing.

HAMILTON

It's her job to ask questions. And it's her job to tell you that she's having a baby. She's the grown-up. She's the one that needs to show a little responsibility.

JAKE

Well. When you say it like that...

He smiles, nodding.

HAMILTON

But, you know, don't forget she's there 'cause I have a feeling, at the end of the day, she'd go to the mattresses for you.

JAKE

Yeah...I know.

She gives him a friendly smile.

JAKE

Thanks, Hamilton.

She laughs softly. A beat.

JAKE

What's really weird is that in the course of about a year, I've gone from being an only child to having two siblings.

HAMILTON

Neither of which you knew about as soon as you should have.

Jake chuckles.

JAKE

Very true.

A slight beat.

HAMILTON

Anyway, you should probably go find Scout.

Jake looks at him curiously.

HAMILTON

No need to add insult to injury.

Jake smiles at Hamilton with admiration.

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - ELEVATORS - DAY

MUSIC: SUPERMAN BY LAZLO BANE

Scout exits the elevator as Jake walks up to it.

SCOUT
There you are. I've been looking
everywhere for you.

JAKE
I was just outside--

SCOUT
Except there.

JAKE
I needed some fresh air.

Jake ushers Scout back into the elevator and hits a button.

SCOUT
How'd it go with your mom?

Jake shrugs.

JAKE
She knows the whole story now.

SCOUT
The whole story?

JAKE
Minus the "me dressing like a boy"
part.

SCOUT
And...she knows my name now?

JAKE
Yes...

The doors open and they get out.

SCOUT
Hey, Jake?

She stops and looks at him.

SCOUT
You and me...I mean...I think
you're so...hot and sexy--

JAKE
(flattered)
Scout...

SCOUT
And, I think we're great together.

She puts her hand in his.

JAKE
I think so, too.

He hesitates, but looks at her squarely.

SCOUT
Then why didn't you tell your mom
about us?

JAKE
Because my mom doesn't care.

He starts to protest.

JAKE
She just likes a good story. And
she got one. And she was happy. She
now thinks Hamilton's a pig and
you're my knight in shining armor.

Scout grins, pleased with this.

JAKE
Besides, you know, I've been kind
of busy lately.

She grins.

SCOUT
What about the whole pregnancy
thing? You dealing?

JAKE
I'm pissed about it.

SCOUT
You don't want a little brother or
sister?

JAKE
Not particularly.

SCOUT

You and Jill are going to share a younger sibling. That's pretty cool, right?

JAKE

You know, it's not really about...

(she sighs)

Look, never mind. I don't even want to talk about it. I just want to enjoy a few minutes with my knight.

She wraps her arms around his neck.

JAKE

Oh, Scott...

Scout narrows his eyes.

SCOUT

Ha, ha, ha...

Jake smiles and Scout can't help grin back. She leans toward him, kissing him. A group of nurses walk by, gawking.

A moment later, the elevator dings and Hamilton walks out, just in time to see the end of the kiss. He meets Jake's eye, but quickly looks away. Scout offers him a polite nod as Hamilton walks by with his hands in his pockets.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

MUSIC: STAR GIRL BY MCFLY

Jill is alone, watching TV and munching on the Oreos.

Sean enters. Jill looks up with a smile.

JILL

Thanks for the Oreos. They're my favorite.

He nods, smiling to himself.

JILL

Where's Jacqueline?

Sean slides down in the bedside chair, scooting it closer to Jill.

SEAN

Not sure. Scout went to find her.
She got into a fight with her mom.

JILL

About what?

SEAN

Monica didn't know about Scout.

JILL

That's normal.

SEAN

Also, Jay--er, Jacqueline didn't
know about Monica...being pregnant.

Jill's jaw drops.

JILL

What? But...she's like, months
pregnant. How many months?

SEAN

Five or six, I think.

Jill shakes her head.

JILL

Poor Jacqueline. I wish she'd come
talk to me about it, but...no one
wants to talk to me. At least
you're willing to be in here with
me, but you're still quiet as a
mouse. Or maybe that's just your
personality. Is that your
personality.

SEAN

Depends on who I'm around.

She starts to say something then looks at him with
suspicion.

JILL

What are you trying to say?

He opens his mouth to speak--

JILL

That I talk a lot?

SEAN

Well--

JILL

Because some people actually find
that charming about me.

Sean nods, smiling to himself and looking around the room. A
beat passes as Jill watches him and checks him out.

JILL

How'd we meet?

Sean thinks, struggling to remember.

SEAN

(lying)

Oh, I don't really remember...

Jill gauges his words.

JILL

Fine, if you won't tell me, I'll
make something up.
Something...complicated.

Sean gives her a challenging look.

JILL

Let's see, a month after I got to
Rawley, I went to a party and got
really drunk. We hooked up, had
sex. You know, total one night
stand.

Sean smiles, rolling his eyes.

JILL

I, being totally embarrassed didn't
want anything to do with you, but
you fell madly in love with me. You
wouldn't leave me alone so I
finally had to tell you I wanted to
be "just friends." Except then you
became a super-obsessive friend.
You know, the type that gets mad if
you hang out with other friends,
but don't invite him.

SEAN

So, basically, I'm a stalker.

JILL
Basically.

He looks at her, incredulous amusement on his face.

JILL
Want to tell me the real story now?

SEAN
I don't know. How can I top that?

A beat.

SEAN
It was probably a week after you
got to Rawley. At Friendly's.

JILL
(interested)
At Friendly's. Is that some kind of
new slang?

SEAN
It's a restaurant. In New Rawley.

JILL
New Rawley? Is that near Rawley?

Sean chuckles.

SEAN
Rawley Academy is in New
Rawley...on the outskirts, really.
I grew up in New Rawley.

JILL
Oh...

SEAN
Yeah, I guess I should mention that
I'm not some rich Rawley snob.

JILL
So you don't go to Rawley?

Sean shakes his head, embarrassed.

SEAN
I'm just a poor townie who goes to
public school.

JILL
Townie. I'm picturing Varsity Blues
James Van der Beek.

Sean laughs.

SEAN
Yeah, it's something like that.
We're more into baseball than
football, though, and, even though
I'm the starting pitcher, I've
never screamed "I don't want your
life" at my dad.

Jill laughs.

JILL
His Texas accent was so bad in
that...but I loved it.

SEAN
Three words: whipped cream bikini.

Jill laughs harder.

JILL
I can't figure out if that's
information I need or way t.m.i.,
but...I'll file it away anyway in
this old broken down storage unit
of a brain.

She points at her head. He can't stop smiling. A beat.

JILL
So this place where we met. Give me
a visual. Is it Essex House or
Waffle House?

Sean laughs.

SEAN
I've never been to an Essex House.

JILL
The Essex House Restaurant.

SEAN
In that case, I'd say it's much
closer to Waffle House.

Jill nods, closing her eyes.

JILL
Okay, got it. Go on.

SEAN
Um, okay...you were there with
Jacqueline. I was leaving as you
guys were coming in.

JILL
Did you already know Jacqueline?

SEAN
We'd met.

JILL
So she introduced us?

SEAN
Yeah. We shook hands.

Jill nods, eyes still closed. She holds out her hand toward Sean. He looks unsure, but then takes her hand and gently shakes it, letting it linger a little longer than necessary to get the point across.

JILL
And was it like this?

He swallows, releasing her hand.

SEAN
Uh...yeah. It was a lot like that,
actually.

She smiles as if picturing it all.

JILL
Then what? What'd we say?

Sean chuckles.

SEAN
I have no clue.

JILL
Why? 'Cause I was so cute you
didn't even concentrate on what you
were saying?

He raises his eyebrows, considering the comment. She sneaks a peek at him, but closes her eyes before she gets caught.

SEAN

You were pretty cute back then.

She opens her eyes and looks at him, offended.

JILL

Hey!

He smiles; Jill relaxes, closing her eyes again.

SEAN

Anyway...I remember that Scout and Will showed up.

JILL

Will?

SEAN

My best friend. Townie turned Rawley kid after getting a scholarship. You'll meet him. He's super-smart. He was Scout's roommate. You and Jacqueline left with Scout.

JILL

And you stayed with Will?

SEAN

Yeah.

JILL

Did you at least ask him about me?

SEAN

Actually, Will saw pretty quick that there might be something between us--

JILL

You and me?

Sean nods, but doesn't say anything.

SEAN

He told me to cool it since Scout had a thing for--

Sean cuts himself off. Jill opens her eyes.

JILL

What?

Sean shakes his head.

JILL
I know I dated Scout for a long
time. Jacqueline told me.

SEAN
Oh.

Sean doesn't continue.

JILL
Anyway, no offense, but that was a
totally boring first meeting story.

He tilts his head, slightly offended.

JILL
Not like this time.

He sighs, but smiles.

SEAN
Look, Jill, I'm not sure--

Before he can continue, Scout and Jake re-enter.

JAKE
Your dad will be here in just a
minute. He's been on the phone with
your grandparents.

Jill nods.

JILL
Talk everything out with Monica?

Jake shrugs.

JAKE
As much as ever.

A beat.

SCOUT
Jill? When will they release you?

JILL
As soon as Dr. Manning signs off.
Probably tomorrow morning.

JAKE
Wow. That's quick.

JILL

Oh, and I want you all to know that I expect a "Jill's not in a coma anymore" party.

HAMILTON (O.S.)

If you change the name to a "Welcome Back, Jill" party, I'm sure my dad would let us use of the the Rawley ballrooms.

Hamilton enters.

JILL

I don't know. Sounds a little hoity-toity to me. I was thinking more along the lines of...Friendly's.

Jake and Scout look at each other with a shrug.

JAKE

I'm sure that could be arranged.

HAMILTON

Hey, wait just a second, if you have "amnesia,"
(he finger quotes)
how'd you know about Friendly's?

JILL

Did you just finger-quote my amnesia?

HAMILTON

You could be faking it.

Jake scoffs loudly, giving Hamilton a dirty look.

JILL

(to Hamilton)

You know, I'm glad I'm not...faking it. Because whatever it was about me that would make Jacqueline think a joke like that would piss me off...really kind of scares me.

Jill looks at Jake, but she turns away. Sean and Scout also avoid eye contact with Jill. A beat.

HAMILTON

So...has Jill met Jake yet?

Sean, Scout and Jake stare at him. He shrugs.

JILL

Okay, someone please tell me who
the hell this Jake guy is.

Everyone looks around at each other.

JILL

Or just look around at each
other...

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. CARSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

MUSIC: MAKEOVER BY DAVID COOK

Scout, Hamilton and Jake walk together through the rows of
cars.

SCOUT

I don't see why you had to bring up
the whole "Jake" thing, Hamilton.

HAMILTON

I don't know. It just popped into
my head.

JAKE

Next time, leave it in your head.

Hamilton starts to protest, but stops.

HAMILTON

Okay. You're right. I'm sorry.

Jake nods. A beat as Scout looks at him distrustfully.

HAMILTON

I'll stop in town and make sure
everyone knows what's going on, set
stuff up with Friendly's, et
cetera.

JAKE

Okay.

HAMILTON
See you back at Rawley.

Scout and Jake walk away in one direction. Hamilton heads off in another.

INT. SCOUT'S CAR - ROAD - NIGHT

SCOUT
God, what was with Hamilton today?

JAKE
I don't know. Let's talk about something else.

A beat as Scout drives.

SCOUT
Jill was...

JAKE
Perky? Spunky? Happy?

SCOUT
Yeah.

Jake smiles.

JAKE
That's how she used to be, remember?

SCOUT
(sad)
Vaguely.

Jake eyes him a moment, but then looks out the window.

EXT. BANKS' GARAGE - NIGHT

Hamilton's parents' car pulls up. Hamilton gets out, but before he can get to the door, Bella, Grace, Dexter and Nick all run out.

GRACE
Is she okay?

DEXTER
Can she move her limbs?

NICHOLAS
What'd the MRI show?

BELLA
When will she be out?

HAMILTON
Whoa. Guys. Hi.

Everyone looks at him in exasperation. Hamilton points at each question-asker as he addresses each question.

HAMILTON
Yes, she's okay. Yes, she can move her limbs. The MRI showed...okay, I have no clue on that one. And, she'll be out tomorrow. You're all invited to a party at Friendly's around five.

They look around happily.

HAMILTON
Oh, uh...there is this one thing.

They look back at him.

HAMILTON
(mumbled)
She has amnesia.

BELLA
Did you say amnesia?

DEXTER
She doesn't know who she is?

Grace sighs and sits down on the bench.

HAMILTON
Oh, she knows who she is. But she doesn't know
(he points to each person)
you or you or you or you or...me.

NICHOLAS
It's retrograde, though, right?

HAMILTON
Retro-what?

NICHOLAS
After she met you, did she remember
you?

HAMILTON
Oh. Yeah.

BELLA
She didn't remember Sean or Scout
or Jake?

HAMILTON
Sean and Scout? No. Jake? Kind of.

NICHOLAS
She knew Jacqueline.

Hamilton nods. Grace looks a little pale.

HAMILTON
Grace? You okay?

Grace shrugs.

HAMILTON
Look, I know it sounds bad, but
she's...I mean, wait until you guys
meet her. You're really going to--

DEXTER
Meet her? We already know her.

HAMILTON
I know, but she's, like...It's hard
to explain. You'll see. Tomorrow.
Okay? Five? Friendly's?

They all nod, but look around uncertainly.

HAMILTON
It'll be cool. I'm promise.

He smiles reassuringly then walks across the street. Dexter,
Grace, Bella and Nicholas continue to look uncertain.

INT. FRIENDLY'S - NIGHT

Will is behind the counter in uniform. Tyson and Alyssa sit
at the counter, sipping soft drinks. Tyson's wheelchair is
parked over to the side. They all look up when Hamilton
enters.

WILL
Hey, Ham, how'd it go?

HAMILTON
(to Will)
I thought you quit working here.

WILL
Just can't stay away.

Hamilton laughs.

ALYSSA
Are you going to tell us about Jill
or what? Is she going to be okay?

HAMILTON
Yeah, but she has amnesia.
(beat)
Can I get some fries?

Alyssa and Tyson look at each other, confused.

WILL
You'll get the fries...after you
explain the amnesia thing.

Hamilton sighs and sits down on a stool, ready to explain
once again.

INT. KITCHEN - FLEMING HOUSE - NIGHT

MUSIC: SCREAMING INFIDELITIES BY DASHBOARD CONFSSIONAL

Kate stands at the microwave while talking on the phone.

KATE
(on phone)
Well, you know, other than having
amnesia, I guess she's going to be
fine...Absolutely...I'll keep you
updated. Goodnight.

As she hangs up, Steven enters through the back door.

STEVEN
Who was that?

KATE
Finn. I was updating him on Jill.
Did Hamilton get you? He said he
tried your office several times...

Steven swallows and straightens his ties.

STEVEN
I heard his voicemail.

KATE
You weren't in your office?

Steven hesitates, wiping sweat from his forehead.

STEVEN
I was in the restroom.

Kate nods, appeased by the excuse. The microwave dings.

KATE
Want some leftovers?

Steven scrunches his face until Kate looks at him.

STEVEN
Sounds delicious.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

MUSIC: MAKE A MEMORY BY JON BON JOVI

Jill sits with a hospital tray in front of her. Sean leans against the wall by the window.

JILL
You didn't have to stay.

SEAN
I just figured with your dad and
Monica sleeping at a hotel...maybe
you'd want some company.

JILL
Oh, I do. And, I'm glad you stayed.
I'm just saying...you didn't have
to stay.

Sean smiles at her and walks over to the chair.

JILL
Hospitals are so boring.

Sean reaches into his bag and pulls out a mini-checkers game.

JILL
Checkers, huh?

SEAN
You in?

Jill shrugs.

JILL
Do we play a lot?

SEAN
Not lately.

It takes Jill a second to get the joke. She laughs. He glances at her as he starts to set up the board, a slight smile playing on his lips.

JILL
So...you haven't gotten tired of me
winning all the time?

Sean chuckles as he finishes putting the little checkers on the little checkerboard.

SEAN
I hate to break it to you,
but...you lose plenty.

Jill tilts her head.

JILL
(amused)
Really?

She folds her arms and looks at him with a tilted head. She stares so long that Sean looks at her, laughing awkwardly.

SEAN
What?

JILL
I'm just trying to see it.

SEAN
See what?

JILL
What I found amazing enough about
you to let you win at checkers.

SEAN

Let me win? You didn't let me win.

JILL

You sure about that?

He narrows his eyes, confused but amused. She smiles knowingly. He rolls his eyes, but keeps his smile. He pushes a checker forward. Jill lifts her eyebrows.

SEAN

Your move.

JILL

So impatient.

He nods, laughing. She makes a move.

LATER

Only a few of Sean's checkers remain on the board. Jill is clearly dominating.

SEAN

Okay. I'm done. You win.

He leans away from the board.

JILL

Ah, now I see why I had to let you win.

SEAN

Why?

JILL

You give up too easy.

SEAN

I'm not giving up--

JILL

Yeah, you are.

SEAN

Well, it's obvious that you won. I have three checkers left. You have, like, two hundred. It's hopeless--

JILL

Two-hundred?
(she laughs)

JILL
Over-dramatic much?

SEAN
Oh, don't even--

JILL
Is this going down the "pot/kettle"
path because I already know I'm
over-dramatic. I'm not denying it.
You're the one that pretends to be
Mr. Cool, Calm and Collected...when
you can't even handle losing a game
of checkers.

SEAN
I handled it. I resigned the game.

JILL
So, you admit it? You gave up.

Sean lets out an exasperated sigh.

SEAN
Okay, fine, I gave up.

JILL
See, there you go again.

He stares at her for a moment. A beat. They both crack up.

SEAN
God, you are...

He leans back in the chair, staring at her.

JILL
I am what...? Or are you going to
give up on that sentence, too?

He inhales then exhales, but he can't help smile slightly.

SEAN
You are...complicated.

Jill laughs.

JILL
Funny. I was just thinking the same
thing about you.

He chuckles and nods to the checkers.

SEAN
Rematch?

JILL
Yeah...

They both start putting the pieces back where they go.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. FRIENDLY'S - DAY

A few Rawley students enter the building.

INT. FRIENDLY'S - DAY

MUSIC: UNDONE BY WEEZER

The place is scattered with Rawley students. Also, Hamilton's parents share a small table. Alivia sits at the counter, chatting to Nicholas.

At one table, Sean, Bella, Jake and Scout sit together. Jake sits on the inside, hiding behind Scout. She wears her baggy Rawley hoodie and a hat.

JAKE
God, this is terrible. When she sees me, she's gonna freak.

SCOUT
Maybe she won't recognize you.

JAKE
While I might ultimately consider that worse...I hope you're right.

A beat. Bella glances over at Nicholas who meets her gaze with an apologetic one. He gives her a covert, sweet smile. She smiles back and sighs, looking around.

BELLA
Who are all these people anyway?

SCOUT

Not people that know Jill.

SEAN

They probably just showed up to see the freaky amnesia girl.

HAMILTON (O.S.)

I know that's why I'm here.

Hamilton waves at the table as he makes his way over to his parents. Jake laughs, shaking her head. Scout rolls his eyes. Bella and Sean look at one another over the exchange.

Across the room, Grace, Dexter, Will, Tyson and Alyssa sit around a large table. Tyson is in his wheelchair. Grace is quiet, nervously chewing her lip. Dexter puts an arm around her, giving her a little squeeze.

ALYSSA

It's going to be so weird introducing myself to Jill.

GRACE

Yeah. "Hi, I'm Grace Banks. You know, the girl responsible for your amnesia? Nice to meet you."

DEXTER

For the eighty millionth time, it's not your fault.

WILL

No one thinks it is. Right?

He looks at Alyssa and Tyson.

TYSON

If I thought this horrible, itchy cast was your fault, trust me, I wouldn't be sitting here with you.

He pushes and pulls at the cast. Grace smiles.

ALYSSA

(honest, but unconvincing)
I'm sure you couldn't see that huge patch of ice in the road.

Grace narrows her eyes and folds her arms.

GRACE
(under her breath)
Like I care what you have to say.

Dexter soothes her with a pat on the back. A murmur runs through the crowd, grabbing everyone's attention.

They look to the door as Jill enters, followed by Greg and Monica. Jill is wearing a new dress and has her hair down. She looks lovely. Everyone is quiet for a moment then the crowd erupts with cheers and people start approaching her.

At Jake's table, she shrinks down even more.

JAKE
Oh my God. Oh my God. Oh my God.
What is she doing here?

SEAN
She's the guest of honor?

BELLA
I think she means her mom.

SEAN
Oh yeah...

JAKE
Oh my God.

Jake peeks in time to see Monica looking around.

JAKE
What am I going to do?

Monica walks in the direction of their table.

SCOUT
Duck!

She slides down under the table. We follow her as she struggles to pull off her hoodie and remove the corset. Underneath, she wears a black tank top. She runs her fingers through her hair, trying to undo the effects of her gel.

Above, Monica reaches the table.

SCOUT
Hi, Ms. Pratt.

MONICA
Oh, that won't do. Monica, please.

SCOUT
Hi, Monica.

Monica nods approvingly and glances around at Sean and Bella. She smiles. They nod back.

MONICA
Where is my daughter? She left
without saying goodbye yesterday.

Scout looks at Bella who shrugs.

SCOUT
Uh, she...

JAKE(O.S.)
Dropped my...

Jake pops up from under the table. She looks more feminine, but definitely not put together. She slides back into place next to Scout.

MONICA
(surprised)
Oh.
(she looks Jake over
disapprovingly)
Certainly not your earring...since
you aren't wearing any.

Jake self-consciously touches her earlobe.

MONICA
Really, Jacqueline, your best
friend just got out of the
hospital. Or is the "just out of
bed" look going to be hitting the
pages of Vogue this spring.

JAKE
Mom, please. Stop making a scene.

Bella stands up. Sean quickly slides out of the booth with her.

BELLA
We're going to go say hello.

Sean nods in agreement as the two of them rush away. Monica sits down in the booth across from Jake and Scout.

MONICA

God, look at me. I barely fit.

Monica looks up at her daughter.

MONICA

Who am I to criticize when I look like a big, ugly blimp, right?

Jake scoffs.

JAKE

You must be joking. You look beautiful, Mom.

Monica feigns embarrassment.

MONICA

Oh, thank you, but...really?

She looks at Scout. He nods. Monica laughs.

MONICA

Jill looks beautiful, too, don't you think?

Scout and Jake glance over at her. Jake quickly turns around when Alyssa glances her way, but Scout's look lingers on Jill.

SCOUT

(wistful)

She does look beautiful.

MONICA

I insisted she get the new dress. I had to remind her that she may have never seen most of her clothes, but everyone else had.

Scout turns back around. Jake stares at her mom.

MONICA

Did you want to go say hello?

Jake glances over. Practically everyone lines up around Jill for a chance to say hello.

JAKE

Oh, I think I'll wait until the crowd dies down.

MONICA

Good plan. I'm not much in the mood
for crowds myself. I think I'll go
wait in the car--much more
comfortable seat.

(she stands)

Be sure to come say goodbye this
time, okay?

Jake nods absently, glancing around, nervously watching her
back.

SCOUT

See ya, Monica.

MONICA

I hope so, Scout.

She smiles and is gone. Jake dives back under the table. A
second later, Tyson wheels over.

TYSON

Okay, don't know why they sent the
guy in the wheelchair, but I'm
supposed to bring Jacqueline to
Jill. Where is she?

Tyson looks around.

SCOUT

She...uh...she...

JAKE(O.S.)

Couldn't make it.

Back in her boy gear, Jake pops up from under the table on
the side opposite Scout. Tyson's lips turn up in a sardonic
smile.

JAKE

Don't even go there, Ty. I'm so not
in the mood.

TYSON

But...why were you--

JAKE

I dropped my phone.

She displays her cell phone.

JAKE
Anyway, Jacqueline couldn't make
it.

TYSON
Alrighty then.

He manages to turn the wheelchair around and roll away. Jake
hops up.

JAKE
Switch sides with me.

Scout complies.

LATER

MUSIC: UNDONE BY WEEZER (CONTINUED)

The crowd has dwindled a little. Grace and Bella make their
way up to Jill. Bella pulls Grace along.

BELLA
Hi, Jill. I'm Bella Banks. This is
my sister, Grace.

JILL
Grace?

Jill looks Grace over.

GRACE
Yeah, I'm the one that was--

JILL
Driving. I know.

Grace nods.

GRACE
I'm really, really sorry.

JILL
I heard there was ice on the road.

Grace shrugs.

JILL
It obviously wasn't your fault.
(beat)
Were we really in a pink VW bus?

Grace looks at her curiously.

JILL

I always wanted a pink bug.

Grace grins.

GRACE

Yeah, me, too. When I saw the bus, though, I couldn't resist. It's across the street at our garage if you want to see it sometime.

JILL

You guys have a garage?

BELLA

Our dad owns it, but we are his number one mechanics.

JILL

Wow, talk about girl power.

Bella and Grace smile at Jill.

BELLA

Well, we better make way for a few more of your anxious fans.

Jill nods. Grace offers her one more smile before walking away. Bella lingers a moment.

BELLA

Thanks for that. She really needed to hear that you're not mad at her. She feels extremely guilty.

JILL

Awww. I wish she wouldn't beat herself up--

Jill pauses and stares at the counter. She grabs Bella's arm and pulls her close.

JILL

Oh my God. It's Nick Mann.

BELLA

You...remember him?

JILL

I saw him in this off-broadway show one time. He's so freaking hot.

Bella chuckles.

BELLA
I can introduce you if you want.

JILL
You actually know him?

BELLA
He...I took his drama class over
the summer. He teaches at Rawley.

JILL
Oh my God, take me now.

Clutching Bella's arm, Jill allows herself to be led over to Nicholas. Alivia is leaning in close to him, whispering into her ear. When she sees the girls approaching, she smiles, but then walks away.

JILL
Who was that?

Nicholas hops off the stool and walks over to the girls. Bella raises her eyebrows, awaiting an explanation.

NICHOLAS
That was what Satan would look like
if he taught high school English.

Nicholas smile.

NICHOLAS
Hi, Jill. How're feeling?

JILL
Uh...

Nicholas looks at Bella curiously.

BELLA
She's a fan of your off-broadway
work.

Nicholas grins.

NICHOLAS
That is so cool. Thank you.

Jill nods.

JILL
Nice to meet you.

She sticks out her hand. He laughs, but takes her hand and shakes it.

JILL
If you'll excuse me, there was someone that I...I've got to...excuse me.

Jill backs away, bumping into a few people as she makes her way back through the people. She finds Tyson.

JILL
Hey, Wheelchair Boy...where's Jacqueline?

TYSON
I don't think we want to be referring to each other by our ailments, Amnesia Girl.

Jill laughs.

JILL
I'm sure they're calling me that already. Now, where's Jacqueline?

TYSON
Jake told me that Jacqueline couldn't make it.

JILL
Okay, once and for all, who the hell is Jake?

Alyssa eases up into the conversation.

ALYSSA
You don't know Jake?

Jill narrows her eyes, immediately suspicious of Alyssa's tone. She grins and backs away from Tyson and Alyssa.

JILL
I meant, where the hell is Jake?

Alyssa and Tyson look at one another, confused.

JILL
Excuse me.
(she turns around)

JILL

Jake? Oh, Jake?

Across the diner, Jake looks mortified by Jill's approach.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

INT. FRIENDLY'S - NIGHT

MUSIC: FEVER DREAMS BY DASHBOARD CONFSSIONAL

Jill makes her way up to the table where Jake and Scout sit.

JILL
Jacque--yeesh.

She looks at Jake's clothes. Jake immediately tosses aside the hat. Jill scoots into Scout's side of the booth, causing him to slide over.

JILL
You know, I am all for casual comfortable, but...I mean, come on Jacqueline.

Jill leans closer.

JILL
This is, like, full on drag.

Jake looks at Scout. He shrugs helplessly.

JILL
Anyway, do you guys know my roommate. That Alyssa girl?

Jake and Scout look at each other then back at Jill.

JAKE
Yeah, we know her.

JILL
(to Jake)
She said...that Jake said...that you couldn't make it. Yet here you are.

Jake starts to speak, but doesn't get a chance.

JILL

Then she got this weird tone and acted like I was supposed to know Jake...so I pretended that I did.

Jake smiles at Scout. Scout nods, relieved.

JILL

But why would I? Know Jake?

Jill stares at Jacqueline for a long moment.

JILL

Oh my God. Oh...my God. Jacqueline.

JAKE

Jill--

JILL

I was wondering why we weren't roommates. I thought maybe it was over all the boy drama, but...

She stares at Jake, shaking her head.

SCOUT

It's not what you think--

JILL

Oh, I'm sure it's exactly what--

SCOUT

It's not like she wants to be a guy. Not permanently.

Jill turns to him and lifts her eyebrows.

JILL

Duh. She's my best friend. This is obviously an attention grabber. Grabbed my attention, that's for sure. But it's about Monica, right? Waiting for her to notice that your mail comes from Rawley Boys?

Jake laughs.

JAKE

Two and a half years later and she still hasn't noticed.

JILL
 Two and a half...Wow. You're
 insane.
 (she looks at Scout)
 She's insane.

SCOUT
 That's my roommate you're talking
 about.

JILL
 Roommate?

She looks at Jake reprimandingly.

JILL
 We're going to talk about this
 more. In depth. Later. ¿Comprendes?

Jake nods. Jill shakes her head and gets up. She reaches out
 and picks up Jake's hat, handing it back to Jake.

JILL
 It's more convincing with the hat.

Jake takes the hat and puts it on. Jill nods. She gives Jake
 and Scout each another look before she takes off. Jake and
 Scout look at each other with relief.

We follow Jill to the counter where Sean and Will stand
 together. Jill smiles at Sean then turns to Will.

JILL
 Will, right?

WILL
 What gave me away?

JILL
 You look smart, but not in that
 typical "Rawley guy" way.

WILL
 Smart and poor. That's me.

SEAN
 Please. This guy is like a human
 piggy bank. You can shake him...
 (Sean shakes Will's shoulders)
 But you can't get the money out.

Will and Jill laugh along with Sean.

WILL
(to Jill)
It's good to have you back. Maybe
Sean can finally get some sleep.

SEAN
Oh, come on...

Jill looks at Sean. He holds her gaze.

JILL
He's a good friend.

WILL
Friend. Right...

As Jill and Sean continue looking at each other, Will puts a hand on Jill shoulder and leans close to her.

WILL
He's only going to tell you if you
ask. So...you should ask.

JILL
Ask what?

WILL
Everything.

He smiles at her and walks away.

SEAN
What'd he just say?

Jill smiles, but shrugs.

JILL
My dad said to tell you goodbye, by
the way.

SEAN
He left already?

JILL
Monica wanted to get back to New
York. She wasn't feeling well.

Sean nods.

JILL
I was wondering if you'd be able to
give me a ride to Rawley.

Sean nods again, swallowing.

MUSIC: SCREAMING INFIDELITIES BY DASHBOARD CONFSSIONAL

Across the room, Hamilton stands with his parents. He looks bored.

STEVEN

Before the end of the semester, I'd like to take you to Boston to tour all the schools there. Are there any out of state schools you're interested in?

HAMILTON

I don't know. NYU would be cool.

KATE

We could definitely--

STEVEN

(to Kate)

He's not going to NYU.

(to Hamilton)

What major do you plan on declaring?

HAMILTON

How about...photography?

STEVEN

How about journalism?

Kate looks at Steven critically.

STEVEN

Or art education. Something practical, at the very least.

HAMILTON

Maybe graphic design. I've been doing some really interesting things with Photoshop lately.

Kate smiles. Before Steven can protest, Alivia walks up.

ALIVIA

Hello.

KATE

Hi, Alivia. Nice of you to come. Did you get to meet Jill?

Alivia nods.

ALIVIA

She seemed like a nice young lady.
I hope she can handle my class,
though, because I won't be giving
her any special treatment.

HAMILTON

Shocker.

Alivia ignores him. Kate gives him a "cut it out" look.
Steven seems particularly uncomfortable. Alyssa walks up to
the group. Now it is Hamilton's turn to look uncomfortable.

ALYSSA

I'm ready whenever you are, Mother.

ALIVIA

Oh, are you staying with me
tonight?

ALYSSA

I told you I wanted to stay a few
days. I want to give Jill some time
to adjust to being back at Rawley.

ALIVIA

Fine, fine. I'm assuming you came
over because you're ready to go?

ALYSSA

Only if you are.

ALIVIA

Oh, please, Alyssa, don't be
passive aggressive. It's the
teenage equivalent of a temper
tantrum.

Alyssa takes a deep breath, but doesn't say anything. Kate
looks at her sympathetically. Steven watches Alivia's every
move.

ALIVIA

Come on, let's go.

She abruptly turns from the group.

ALYSSA

Goodnight, everyone.

They all nod. When Alivia and Alyssa are gone:

KATE
She's a bitch.

Hamilton nods.

STEVEN
She is a bit harsh, isn't she?

HAMILTON
She treats all of us like that in
class, Dad. You should come observe
sometime.

KATE
Maybe you should.

Steven nods uncomfortably.

EXT. BANKS' GARAGE - NIGHT

MUSIC: THICK AS THIEVES BY DASHBOARD CONFSSIONAL

Bella and Nicholas sit on the bench, mostly hidden by the
dark night.

BELLA
That was interesting.

NICHOLAS
Grace seemed better.

BELLA
Jill was so sweet to her.
(she glances at him)
To you, too.

Nicholas grins.

NICHOLAS
Don't tell me you're jealous.

BELLA
Not of Jill. Maybe of Ms. Dalton.

Nicholas groans.

NICHOLAS
I hope you're joking.

BELLA
She was whispering in your ear.

NICHOLAS
She was sexually harassing me.

Bella looks at him in amused disbelief.

BELLA
No way. What'd she say?

NICHOLAS
I'd rather not--

BELLA
(still amused)
You have to tell me.

Nicholas, blushing, leans over to Bella, whispering into her ear. Bella turns red, her jaw dropping. Nicholas leans back.

NICHOLAS
That was after I told her I'm
engaged.

Bella looks down, smiling.

BELLA
You told her that?

Nicholas nods, looking at her, very much in love.

BELLA
You know, my dad's out of town
until Sunday so...

He grins.

NICHOLAS
Maybe we can go up to your room
and...you can whisper inappropriate
things in my ear.

BELLA
Less talk. More action.

She gets up and heads for the house. Laughing, he follows her inside.

EXT. FRIENDLY'S - NIGHT

Alyssa and Alivia sit in a large SUV. Alivia happens to glance across the street.

ALIVIA
Was that Nicholas Mann going into
that gas station with the townie
tramp girl?

ALYSSA
Bella's not a...

Alyssa shakes her head.

ALYSSA
Anyway, he's friends with Bella's
father. He's there all the time.

ALIVIA
I didn't see any father.

Alyssa sighs, refusing to talk about it further. Alivia purses her lips, but starts the car and pulls away.

INT. GIRLS' DORM - RAWLEY - NIGHT

MUSIC: WILL YOU STILL LOVE ME TOMORROW? BY AMY WINEHOUSE

Sean and Jill walk toward Jill's room. Sean is carrying Jill's pink backpack. Girls pass and stare. Jill doesn't notice, but it makes Sean self-conscious. They reach Jill's room, but Jill keeps going.

SEAN
Here it is.

Jill stops, looking at the door. A marker board sports many "welcome back" messages to Jill. She stares at the board and the door for a second. She turns the handle, but the door is locked.

JILL
Hmm.

Sean opens the front pouch on the backpack and pulls out a single key on a paintbrush key chain. He hands it over.

JILL
Cool key chain.

She unlocks the door.

INT. JILL'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Jill looks around the room. She walks over to her easel where an abstract winter scene is painted.

JILL
Is this mine?

SEAN
Must be. It's good.

JILL
Yeah. I've gotten better.

Sean closes the door behind him. Jill walks around, picking up items and inspecting them. She looks at a Tom Welling poster for a long time, laughing to herself.

JILL
This is so freaky. I see a bunch of my stuff and then a bunch of stuff that I would totally pick out.
(she points to her bed)
Mine, right?

Sean nods. Jill sits down on the bed.

JILL
I take it you've been here often.

SEAN
Um...

JILL
In the room, not the bed.

SEAN
Oh, yeah. Often. In the room.

Jill laughs.

JILL
You know, you could really tell me anything...it's not like I'll know the difference.

Sean watches her for a long moment.

JILL
What?

SEAN
You just...said that before. About something else.

JILL
About what?

Sean shrugs.

SEAN
Where do you want me to put your--

JILL
What did I say it about?

She gets up and steps up to him.

JILL
It's so not cool to use my amnesia against me.

Sean lays the backpack on Jill's desk chair.

SEAN
Sex.

JILL
What?

SEAN
You said "It's not like I'll know the difference" about sex. As in, you wouldn't know the difference between good sex and bad sex because you'd never had sex.

Jill stares at him, blushing.

JILL
I'd never...as in, I was going to...as in I've had sex. I kind of figured that, but...wow.

Jill sits down on her bed.

JILL
Who was it?

Sean looks uncomfortable.

JILL
Oh, man...

Sean looks down.

JILL
 (with dread)
 Not Scout?

Sean chuckles and looks back up at her.

SEAN
 No...not Scout.

Jill looks at him carefully; she gets it now.

JILL
 Oh.

SEAN
 You know, I've really got to get home.

JILL
 But--

SEAN
 I have to go.

He looks at her apologetically, but flees the room.

JILL
 But I wanted to ask about...everything.

Jill stares at the door, but doesn't get up. She sighs and looks around her familiar, but unfamiliar surroundings.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. QUAD - RAWLEY ACADEMY - ESTABLISHING - DAY

Jill walks across an empty quad. Most of the snow has melted away, but patches remain.

Jill wears a yellow polo shirt under a pair of overalls with a thick sweater hoodie over the whole getup. She has her hair in two buns on either side of her head: very old school Jill.

Jill walks up the steps to the boys' dorm.

INT. HALLWAY - BOYS' DORM - DAY

Jill walks cautiously down the hallway. Will and Tyson, in the wheelchair, come from another hallways.

TYSON
Amnesia girl. What's crackin'?

Jill turns around.

JILL
Hey, guys. I'm looking
for...Jac--oh, um...Scout and
Jake's room?

Will smiles at her cover-up as he and Tyson make their way down the hall. Will points to Jake and Scout's room.

WILL
Right there.

Jill nods, looking at the door.

JILL
Thanks.

Will nods. He and Tyson enter their own room. Jill looks at the door, takes a deep breath then knocks.

After a moment, Jake answers. She's dressed in her boy gear, but Jill barely seems to notice as she speaks without preamble:

JILL
I had sex with Sean.

JAKE
(confused)
Last night?

JILL
No! God, I just met him. I mean...
(she sighs)
I'm talking about before. I think I
had sex with him. Did I?

Jake sighs, closing her eyes.

EXT. RAWLEY ACADEMY QUAD - DAY

MUSIC: THESE BONES BY DASHBOARD CONFSSIONAL

Jill and Jake sit on the steps, their breath visible.

JILL
Jacqueline, how could you not know?

JAKE
I told you...we drifted apart.

Jill looks at her friend for a long time.

JILL
Just in case I slip into another
coma and forget another segment of
my life, can we just promise that
we won't "drift apart" again?

Jill holds out her pinkie. Jake locks pinkies with her,
shaking once. She giggles.

JAKE
It's been awhile since my last
pinkie swear.

JILL
(distracted)
I wonder if I was in love with him.

Jake considers.

JAKE
I think--

JILL
Maybe it was one of those "we're
friends and neither of us has had
sex so maybe we should just have
sex with each other" things.

JAKE
I don't--

JILL
I can tell there's a chemistry
between us. But is it really
"sexual chemistry?" Maybe it's more
like "friends chemistry." Or
"friends with benefits" chemistry.

JAKE

You guys--

JILL

Oh my God, maybe that's why he was at the hospital? Maybe we hooked up randomly one night after getting smashed at some party--we do go to parties occasionally, right?

JAKE

Well, there was this one--

JILL

Maybe I was pregnant and he knew it was his and--

JAKE

Jill, you aren't...you weren't--

JILL

(laughing)

Oh, how do you know, Ms. Drifted Apart Best Friend?

Jake laughs.

JILL

Exactly. Anyway, I guess I'm really just trying to figure out who was chasing who? Whom? Who or whom?

JAKE

Whom, I think.

JILL

I mean, he wasn't my boyfriend--

JAKE

But, he w--

JILL

So, does he get all weird and awkward sometimes because he likes me, but thinks I don't like him? Or is he just too nice to tell me that I liked him, but--

JAKE

Jill! Give your brain a break and let me say something.

Jill pauses her rant.

JAKE

I think with you two, speaking from a strictly speculative perspective, it was way beyond "like."

Jill swallows, nodding.

JAKE

Sean cares about you a lot.

Jake puts a hand on Jill's arm.

JAKE

I don't want to give you a history lesson on your relationship with him because that's probably something you need to hear from him, but I do want to tell you one thing.

Jill listens intently.

JAKE

Has someone explained the accident to you? That we were all there?

JILL

Yeah. We were coming back from a ski trip. I was in the front seat of the bus. Grace was driving. We hit a patch of ice. I flew out the front window and...then I woke up in a hospital three weeks later.

JAKE

When we stopped to see if everyone was okay...and I saw you laying there on the ground...Jill, I honestly thought you were dead.

(Jake takes a breath)

I just stood there and stared.

(Jake looks off)

But, Sean? He started giving you CPR. And it worked.

(Jake looks at Jill)

They weren't going to let him go in the ambulance, but he told them he was going. And he did.

Jill bites her lip.

JAKE

And then he was at the hospital all the time. Anytime I went, he was there. He must have been exhausted, but he wouldn't give up.

Jill looks down at her hands.

JAKE

I'm just telling you all this because whatever your relationship was or is with Sean...you don't have to doubt how he feels about you.

JILL

Wow.

JAKE

But you need to be careful, Jillian. Anything you decide to give to him--a hug, a kiss, your heart--you've probably already given it to him...and you've probably already taken it back.

Jill shakes her head.

JILL

So...I dumped him. That's what you're saying.

(beat)

It was over Scout, wasn't it?

Jake hesitates.

JILL

I dumped Sean because I wanted to be with Scout again...but Scout wanted to be with you.

JAKE

(surprised)

Do you remember?

JILL

(sad)

No. I guess I'm just a good detective.

(beat)

I want to talk to Scout.

JAKE
He's in our room...

INT. JAKE AND SCOUT'S ROOM - DAY

MUSIC: LOVE THE WAY BY FIVE TIMES AUGUST

Scout is making his bed. Jill enters without knocking. Surprised to see her, Scout drops his comforter.

SCOUT
Hi.

JILL
Hey. I want to talk.

SCOUT
Oh. Okay.

JILL
I want to know everything.

SCOUT
Everything?

She nods.

JILL
Jill and Scout: A Complete History.

SCOUT
Oh...that everything.

Jill sits down on Jake's bed. Scout shifts awkwardly for a moment, but then takes a seat on his own bed. Aware of Jill's eyes on him, Scout takes a deep breath then looks up at her with a smile.

SCOUT
I don't really know where to start.

JILL
Isn't it obvious?

He shrugs with a half smile.

SCOUT
Okay. In the beginning...you were in the library at the girls' dorm and I was in...drag.

Jill tilts her head, but smiles.

FLASHBACK - GIRLS' DORM LIBRARY - NIGHT

Jill stands at the bookshelf wearing ducky pajama bottoms and a yellow tank top. Scout stands in front of her wearing Grace's clothes, looking mortified.

SCOUT
This isn't--

JILL
I'm sure it isn't.

PRESENT TIME

Jill cracks up.

JILL
And were you just so hot that we went at it right there?

SCOUT
No...the first kiss took some time.
(beat)
But it started a lot like this conversation...

FLASHBACK - SCOUT AND WILL'S OLD DORM ROOM - DAY

Scout sits at his desk, studying. The door opens and Jill walks in.

SCOUT
What's up?

She smiles nervously.

JILL
I...you're busy.

Scout closes his book and stands.

SCOUT
Not really.

Jill looks away. She opens her mouth as if about to speak, but closes it again.

JILL
Okay...

She looks at him again, tucking her hair behind her ear. After a long moment, she walks over to him and kisses him. Though taken aback, he returns her kiss. After a few seconds, Jill stops and takes a step back.

Scout is pleasantly shocked; Jill smiles. She nods to herself.

JILL

Okay.

She turns and walks out.

PRESENT TIME

JILL

So I just...walked in, kissed you
and walked out? Just like that?

Scout nods, but Jill laughs.

SCOUT

Then you did it again...

FLASHBACK - RAWLEY QUAD - TREE - DAY

Scout lies under a tree reading a book.

Jill walks by so quickly that she doesn't seem to notice Scout at all.

SCOUT

Jill.

She doesn't stop so he hops up and jogs after her.

SCOUT

Jill!

She still ignores him until he catches up with and blocks her way. She stops.

JILL

Oh, Scout...hi.

She gives him a false smile.

SCOUT

Can we just talk for a second?

Jill nods.

SCOUT

I mean...you kissed me and then you ran away. You've been avoiding me ever since.

She looks at him apologetically.

SCOUT

I mean, if I wasn't what you were expecting...or wanting...

She shakes her head.

SCOUT

I was dealing with the being friends thing, but I--I really like you.

JILL

Scout...

SCOUT

And you obviously don't feel the same way...

JILL

Scout.

SCOUT

But you...you just have this energy and sometimes you, you know, talk and talk and talk, but that's awesome and--

JILL

Scout!

He stops talking and looks at her. She steps up and grabs the back of his neck, kissing him. Slowly, she pulls away. He stumbles back. She steps past him and walks away.

PRESENT TIME

Jill covers her mouth, laughing.

JILL

Sorry.

SCOUT

Oh, you know, I'm pretty sure I enjoyed it...and the many make out sessions that followed.

Jill blushes, but Scout smile nostalgically.

FLASHBACK - SCOUT AND WILL'S OLD DORM ROOM - DAY

Scout sits on the bed wearing pajama bottoms and a long-sleeved t-shirt. His hair is wet. Jill stands beside him, drying his hair with a towel. He reaches up and pulls her down gently by her hand. He moves into kiss her, but their kiss is interrupted when Scout turns away to sneezes. They try the kiss again, but, again, a sneeze interrupts.

SCOUT
(coughing)
I'm not sick, if that's what you're thinking.

Jill pulls the covers back on his bed.

JILL
Get in.

Scout smirks.

JILL
By yourself.

PRESENT TIME

SCOUT
You kept telling me how sick I was.
Oh, and you brought me chicken
noodle soup. It was so good.

JILL
Peas on a black eye. Chicken noodle
soup for a cold. I was a regular
home remedy Florence Nightingale.

Scout nods, smiling, but a little sad. A beat.

JILL
When did it get serious?

FLASHBACK - BEDROOM AT JAKE'S MOM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jill sits on a bed; Scout stands in front of her. They are in the midst of a serious conversation.

SCOUT

(sitting next to Jill)

Because you are the one. You make everything else work. You're what was missing. Everything that I experienced this summer led into everything I experienced this fall...but none of that mattered if there wasn't a you figured in. You're the girl I want to be with...the one I want to travel through life with...the one I want to grow old with. I'm way too young to think like that, but I can't help thinking like that. I'm sorry it took me so long to figure all this out...

Jill is totally confused, but fairly pleased, too.

JILL

You still haven't said exactly what you figured out.

Scout smiles and leans a little closer to her; she looks down.

SCOUT

That I love you, Jill.

She looks up at him. She smiles slightly as she leans toward him, kissing.

PRESENT TIME

JILL

New Year's Eve at Monica Pratt's is always a great time.

SCOUT

Especially that year.

He gazes at her thoughtfully. A beat.

SCOUT

Man...I was so in love with you.

She tucks a stray piece of hair behind her ear.

JILL

You sound surprised to remember that.

Scout chuckles.

SCOUT

Well, I don't know if you've noticed, but...I'm kind of dating your best friend right now.

Jill looks at him with narrowed eyes.

JILL

Are you in love with her?

Scout sits back, surprised by the question.

SCOUT

Um...that's...I mean...

JILL

Sorry. I didn't mean to--

SCOUT

It's not that I don't want to answer...it's just that...I don't know the answer.

Jill watches Scout a moment.

JILL

You know, I know the rest of our story is probably going to be mostly downhill, but I can definitely see why we worked.

Scout smiles.

JILL

We're a lot alike, aren't we?

Scout nods.

JILL

Alright, well, let's move this along.

Scout sighs then opens his mouth to speak.

FADE OUT

COMMERCIAL BREAK

FADE IN

EXT. FRIENDLY'S - DAY

Jake's motorcycle is parked out front.

Alivia's SUV pulls up. Alyssa gets out the passenger's seat and enters Friendly's. Alivia stays parked for a moment.

Across the street, Nicholas stands in the doorway, talking to Bella. He glances around then gives her a quick kiss before walking away.

He walks down the street where his car is parked.

INT. ALIVIA'S CAR - DAY

Alivia watches with a devious smile on her lips.

INT. FRIENDLY'S - DAY

MUSIC: VIVA LA VIDA (COVER) BY BOYCE AVENUE

Jake sits at a booth alone, eating a plate of fries and sipping a milkshake. She spots Alyssa and waves. Alyssa hesitates, but makes her way over to Jake's table.

ALYSSA

Hi, Jake.

JAKE

Hi. All by yourself?

Alyssa nods.

JAKE

Yeah, ditto. Have a seat, if you like.

Jake gestures to the empty booth. Alyssa eyes the seat uncertainly, but then slips into the booth across from Jake.

JAKE

Fries?

She pushes the plate to the middle of the table.

JAKE
Sorry Scout and I were bitching
about your mom the other day.

ALYSSA
Oh...it's...understandable.

Jake laughs.

JAKE
My mom's a nightmare, too, so...

Alyssa nods. Another beat.

ALYSSA
Crazy, about Jill, huh? I'm really
glad she woke up, but...amnesia?

Jake shrugs, taking a sip of her milkshake.

JAKE
She's talking to Scout right now.
Getting the whole story of their
relationship straight.

Alyssa nods.

ALYSSA
Wish I'd heard that story before I
got involved with him this summer.

Jake considers this.

ALYSSA
No hard feelings about Scout, by
the way.

Jake tilts her head.

JAKE
What are you talking about?

ALYSSA
I mean, I'm not mad that you two
are--

JAKE
Whoa, whoa...Alyssa, you're--

ALYSSA
Just promise you won't hold it
against me...about Hamilton. I
didn't know at the time that he

ALYSSA
was...I mean, I asked him if he had
a girlfriend, but I guess he wasn't
exactly lying when he said no--

JAKE
Hey. Hold on a minute...

ALYSSA
Jake, it's cool, okay? It's cool
that you're gay.

Jake looks around, uncomfortable. Alyssa leans closer.

ALYSSA
It's cool that you're a guy...

JAKE
Well, that's--

ALYSSA
...that sometimes likes to dress up
like a girl--

JAKE
I'm really not--

ALYSSA
You make a beautiful girl.

JAKE
Oh, uh...thanks, but I'm not--

ALYSSA
A cross-dresser?

Jake sighs.

JAKE
Well, you could say that, I guess.

Alyssa smiles. Jake laughs, shaking her head.

ALYSSA
I won't tell anyone.

Jake nods, looking at her across the table. Alyssa smiles.
The moment is awkward until Sean enters.

JAKE
Sean! Come, sit.

Sean tilts his head, but heads over to the table. Jake nods
to the seat next to her so Sean sits down.

SEAN

Hi, Alyssa. Have you been back to your dorm room yet?

ALYSSA

Nope. I wanted to give Jill some time to settle in, but apparently she's not even there.

Alyssa glances at Jake. Sean narrows his eyes.

SEAN

(to Jake)

Where is she?

JAKE

She's...um...she's with my boyfriend.

Sean looks at her, confused.

JAKE

You know, my boyfriend...Scout.

Sean nods over to Alyssa.

SEAN

Does she...?

JAKE

Oh, yeah, she knows all about me...and my gay boyfriend Scout.

Sean bursts out laughing.

ALYSSA

I don't get it.

SEAN

(laughing)

I just...love hearing how Scout's gay. It's...so comforting.

He shakes his head.

ALYSSA

Yeah, I remember how jealous you used to get of her and Scout.

SEAN

Right, exactly.

He glances at Jake, sober now.

SEAN

I guess since he's gay...we shouldn't be worried that he's alone with Jill. 'Cause Scout likes boys...not girls like Jill.

(he leans closer to Jake)

How long have they been together?

Jake glances at her watch.

JAKE

(shrugging)

Hour and a half-ish. I guess.

Sean nods. Alyssa is confused, but doesn't speak.

JAKE

Hey, Sean, you know I think it's supposed to start raining.

Jake glances toward Alyssa.

ALYSSA

It was sunny when I--

JAKE

(to Sean)

Could you give me a ride back to Rawley?

SEAN

Absolutely. Let's go.

JAKE

(to Alyssa)

You can have the rest of those fries.

Alyssa looks at the plate of cold fries. When she looks up, Sean and Jake are gone. Alyssa is thoroughly confused.

INT. SEAN'S TRUCK - ROAD - DAY

Sean drives with Jake in the passenger seat.

JAKE

That was so awkward.

SEAN

That...was hilarious.

JAKE
Just wait until someone mistakes
you for a lesbian one day.

Sean laughs. A beat.

SEAN
So...what's she doing with Scout?

INT. JAKE AND SCOUT'S ROOM - DAY

Jill and Scout stand at the door together, laughing.

JILL
Thank you so much for talking with
me, Scout. I really appreciate it.

He smiles.

SCOUT
Sorry the story didn't have a happy
ending.

JILL
Yeah...me, too.

They look at each other. The moment is bittersweet.

JILL
Well...thanks again.

She leans toward him, hugging him. Surprised at first, he hugs her back, tight. His face close to her hair, he inhales deeply and closes his eyes.

SEAN(O.S.)
Hi, guys.

Jill and Scout part abruptly, looking guilty as they face Jake and Sean. Jake and Sean glance at each other. Sean plasters on a grin.

SEAN
(to Scout)
Alyssa thinks you're gay.

Scout looks at Jake who shrugs and nods.

SEAN
I just wanted to be the one to tell
you that. I don't know why...

Scout shakes his head, but doesn't say anything.

INT. JAKE AND SCOUT'S ROOM - DAY

Jake and Scout enter the room together.

SCOUT

I understand why Hamilton hates me,
but you'd think Sean would be over
that by now.

JAKE

You were awfully close to her.

Scout looks at her with an open-mouthed smile and a slight squint.

SCOUT

(amused)

Please tell me you're jealous.

Jake purses her lips in consideration.

SCOUT

You mean, you haven't even thought
about it before?

JAKE

Not really. Is that bad?

Jake plops down on her bed and picks up a textbook. Scout watches her long for a long beat.

SCOUT

(hopeful)

You didn't even get the slightest
inkling to walk up to her and pull
her hair or scratch out her eyes?

Jake laughs.

JAKE

(honest)

No. Sorry.

(beat)

How'd she take hearing about you
guys? Was she cool? Was she okay?

SCOUT

Yeah. She definitely saw it for
what it was...history. Like, weird
parallel universe history.

Jake nods.

JAKE

Good. Sean will be relieved.

A beat as Scout thinks about her comment.

SCOUT

So what's this about me being gay?

Jake shakes her head and rolls her eyes.

JAKE

That is out of control. I don't even want to think about it.

Scout makes his way to Jake's bed, sitting next to her and leaning in to kiss her.

SCOUT

If they only knew...

Jake smiles and kisses him. Scout moves closer.

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

MUSIC: SCREAMING INFIDELITIES BY DASHBOARD CONFSSIONAL

Steven leans against his desk. Alivia stands in front of him, kissing him. She pulls back, smiling.

STEVEN

Oh...this needs to stop.

He tries to lean away from her.

ALIVIA

You should stop being so nervous.

She pushes him back onto the desk, climbing up on top of him. She reaches down for his belt.

STEVEN

Here? This is...

ALIVIA

A major turn on? Trust me, I know.

He looks up at her, making no effort to stop her.

ALIVIA

You did remember to lock the door this time?

Steven looks over at the door just as the handle moves.

ALIVIA
Guess not. You fail.

Hamilton walks in.

HAMILTON
Hey, Dad, Ms. Dalton said you
wanted to see me at--

Hamilton freezes. Alivia makes no effort to get up. She only smirks. Steven has to practically push her off. Steven stands up, re-buckling his belt. Alivia wipes her mouth and straightens her clothing. Hamilton watches, blinking repeatedly as if to verify what he's seeing.

STEVEN
(panicked)
This isn't what it looks like.

HAMILTON
(dripping with sarcasm)
Oh, thank God. Because for a second
I thought you were about to have
sex with my English teacher.

STEVEN
Oh, God, Hamilton...

He takes a step toward his son, but Hamilton puts out his hand to stop him.

HAMILTON
Don't.

Hamilton shakes his head.

HAMILTON
God, Mom had it right about her.

ALIVIA
Why? What'd she say?

HAMILTON
That you're a bitch.

ALIVIA
Hm. I thought she liked me.

HAMILTON
You told me my dad wanted to see
me. You knew I'd walk in on this.

Alivia smirks. Hamilton turns to his father.

HAMILTON

You fix this. And you do it so that
Mom doesn't get hurt.

Hamilton glares at Alivia a moment before walking out.

ALIVIA

He took that well.

STEVEN

You told him to come here...then
you did that?
(he points at the desk)
What the hell is wrong with you?

ALIVIA

You heard your son. I'm a bitch.
(she steps toward him)
Or...maybe I just want you all to
myself and this is my best attempt
to make sure that happens.

He stares at her, hating her.

STEVEN

Get out.

ALIVIA

Okay. For now.

He nods. She walks out. Steven covers his face with his hands.

EXT. RAWLEY ACADEMY QUAD - DAY

MUSIC: PERFECT MEMORY BY REMY ZERO

Sean walks quickly across the quad; Jill struggles to keep up.

JILL

Hey! Sean, hey? Can you slow down.

He turns to face her, stopping both of them.

SEAN

(impatient)
Yeah?

JILL
What is it?

SEAN
 I just...I can't...I mean, did you think about Jake back there? Seeing you two like that--

JILL
 (sincere)
 It was just a hug.

SEAN
 Maybe to you it was just a hug, but from where I was standing--

JILL
 So this isn't about Jacqueline.

Jill waits for Sean to make eye contact with him.

JILL
 (soft)
 It's about you.

SEAN
 Well, what do you expect? You dumped me to be with Scout.

JILL
 No, I didn't.

SEAN
 Well, maybe Scout left that part out of his little story, but--

JILL
 I know Jill Thomas did that to you, but...I'm not that Jill Thomas. I'm sixteen, not eighteen. I've never seen Smallville; I'm a Roswell girl all the way. And...I know we slept together, but...I'm a virgin.

Sean looks down.

JILL
 And that story Scout just told me...that's all it was. A sweet story about that other Jill Thomas.

Sean looks at her for a long time.

SEAN
I miss that Jill Thomas.

Jill gauges the comment.

SEAN
(joking)
But, I guess you're a pretty good
substitute.

Jill drops her jaw in false drama and starts walking.

JILL
I don't know how it's possible, but
you just made me jealous of myself.

He smiles and follows behind her.

SEAN
(to himself)
Good.

Jill and Sean walk off. Their banter grows fainter.

JILL
What'd you just say?

SEAN
Nothing. You hungry? I was about to
eat, but I ran into Jake and
Alyssa. Alyssa thinks--

JILL
Scout's gay. I heard.

SEAN
And that Jake's a boy who likes
wearing dresses.

He laughs.

JILL
Compared to that, we're not so
complicated, right?

SEAN
Let me just remind you: you have
amnesia.

JILL
Oh yeah.
(beat)
I forgot.

Sean makes the sound of a drum rim shot as he and Jill continue walking and laughing.

WILL(V.O.)
Some things are better left forgotten.

INT. KITCHEN - FLEMING HOUSE - EVENING

Kate is at the sink, washing dishes. Hamilton enters through the back door, looking upset, but composed.

WILL(V.O.)
Some things are better left unsaid.

KATE
Hey, Sweetie.

HAMILTON
Hi, Mom.

KATE
Ready for school tomorrow?

Hamilton looks at the back of his mom's head, smiling sadly.

HAMILTON
I still have a bunch of English research to get done.

KATE
Anything you need help with?

Hamilton walks to the counter, leaning against it as Kate continues with the dishes.

HAMILTON
Tell you what? I'll help dry...then maybe you can help me understand this annotated bibliography thing.

She looks at him curiously as he picks up a dish towel and a takes a wet plate from her hands.

HAMILTON
Deal?

KATE
Absolutely.

He grins and gives her a sideways hug as he puts the plate in it's proper cabinet.

WILL(V.O.)

What we choose to remember. What we
choose to say. It's our way
of controlling and shaping
everyone else's memory of a shared
moment.

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - EVENING

Steven sits at his desk, staring out the window.

WILL(V.O.)

What we can't control is what
others think about what we say. How
our actions make them feel.

INT. JAKE AND SCOUT'S ROOM - EVENING

Jake and Scout sit at their respective desks, working on
their research papers.

WILL(V.O.)

Or what we end up thinking or
feeling based on a series of random
memories that unexpectedly re-enter
our lives.

INT. FRIENDLY'S - NIGHT

Jill and Sean enter together.

WILL(V.O.)

Kevin Arnold said, "Growing up is
never easy. You hold on to things
that were. You wonder what's to
come."

Jill and Sean sit down in a booth together.

WILL(V.O.)

Sounds about right to me.

FADE OUT

THE END