The
Restaurateur

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THE RESTAURATEUR

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FADE IN

EXT. CONDOMINIUM – PORT ARANSAS – DAY

TITLE CREDITS

RAFEÉ (72) leaves a high-rise condominium with his golfing gear. He drives in his truck. He drives very slowly (6 mph). Winnabegos and Airstreams on coastal vacations. Condos, shrimping boats, seagulls and tourists picking up seashells, buying t-shirts and beach towels.

Rafeé’s truck passes an upscale Corpus Christi restaurant. There are a few people at tables under umbrellas out on the sidewalk. Hispanic workers are unloading a “sea food” delivery truck in the back. Rafeé pays extra attention to the restaurant as he drives by.

INT. RESTAURANT - CORPUS CHRISTI - DAY

In the background, we see Hispanic workers hauling in boxes of seafood into a large walk in refrigerator. Chef BEAU (42) has a clipboard. He examines the fish and checks off the manifest.

BEAU

Black Drum
Mahi-Mahi
Flounder
Grouper
Mackerel
Mullet
Snapper
Swordfish
Red Snapper
Oysters
King Salmon
Shrimp
Sun Dried Tomatoes
Andartichokes
Scallops
Blue Crab
Golden Crab
Gulf Stone Crab
Swordfish
Mussels
Flounder
BEAU
Trout. Hey, hang on.

The worker with the trout stops. Beau looks closely at the fish. Beau smells. The Hispanic worker looks at Beau.

BEAU
Es nuevo en el menú.

WORKER
Oh, sí. Bueno?

BEAU
Sí.

INT. NURSING FACILITY - CORPUS CHRISTI - DAY

Rafeé stops to visit his MOTHER (92) who lives on the way to the golf course.

NURSE
We are dealing with your mother’s dementia.

RAFEÉ
Well I appreciate everything you all do.

NURSE
She is very upset at being confined there.

RAFEÉ
It’s hard to visit her when she doesn’t know who I am and has nothing positive to say.

NURSE
Of course.

RAFEÉ
Well I won’t deny it is especially hard for me. I keep thinking I can make life easier for her.
NURSE
Unfortunately, there is nothing that can be done and she is well taken care of.

RAFEÉ
Hopefully someday soon, she will realize that this is her home.

NURSE
You made the correct decision. She is not capable of taking care of herself and needs help with everything.

Rafeé leaves dismayed and depressed by his mother’s condition.

EXT. GOLF COURSE CLUB HOUSE - DAY

Rafeé’s clubs remain in his truck.

INT. GOLF COURSE CLUB HOUSE - DAY

Rafeé sits at a table with a soda. He is emotionless and contemplating. His golfing friends arrive - energetic and ready to golf.

RAFEÉ
It’s been awhile.

GOLFER #1
Things have been good?

RAFEÉ
I had hoped that I could play some golf today. (half beat) But now I’m here, I just can’t.

GOLFER #2
You sure?

RAFEÉ
You guys go on and play without me.
GOLFER #1
Are you sure? You need a few minutes to collect yourself?

RAFEÉ
No. You guys play. I’m just drained.

INT. PORT ARANSAS AIRPORT – DAY

Rafeé and a helpful NEIGHBOR (42) roll out his small plane. He goes through exhaustive pre-flight checks. But hesitates, he looks lost for a second. He reaches for the manual and looks up a list of things to check. He finishes and taxis out to the runway. He takes off.

Aerial footage of Corpus Christi Bay.

EXT. AIRPLANE OVER CORPUS CHRISTI – DAY

Rafeé turns the plane and flies over the restaurant. The delivery truck is pulling out of the parking lot.

Beau goes to the backdoor, which is open, he pays particular attention to the plane overhead. Beau shuts and locks the backdoor.

INT. RESTAURANT – CORPUS CHRISTI – DAY

Beau is giving instructions to his staff and teaching by example. There is a hot sauté pan on the stove and all the ingredients are out on the counter. There is a pot of Cappellini Pasta on another burner.

BEAU
Preheat sauté pan with olive oil over medium high heat. When hot, add the trout fillet flesh side down and cook for about 3 minutes. Flip and cook other side for another 3 minutes or until done.

Beau places a fillet in the pan.

BEAU
Remove the trout.
Beau removes the fillet to a plate.

**BEAU**
Add another two tablespoons of olive oil and stir to break off tasty scraps from bottom of pan. Mix in chopped garlic, cooking for a minute or so to soften garlic. Add white wine and reduce by one half.

(half beat)
Reduce Heat. Mix in lemon juice, capers, and tomatoes. Add butter 1 tablespoon at a time mixing gently over low heat to create proper consistency in sauce.

(half beat)
Don't do this over high heat because butter will begin to break up and separate.

(half beat)
Pour sauce over fish fillets. Garnish with chopped parsley and add salt and pepper.

(half beat)
Serve with Cappellini Pasta. Add fresh toasted garlic bread for sopping up sauce.

The group pass around the plate of trout and pasta. Each cook takes a bite and passes it to the next cook.

**EXT. PORT ARANSAS AIRPORT - DAY**

Rafeé is returning to the airport. His neighbor is cleaning his small plane. But the neighbor notices something wrong. Rafeé’s plane is approaching for landing but the gear is still up. The neighbor waits and waits, worried. Finally at the last moment, the neighbor runs out onto the taxi way frantically waving his hands he crosses over and out on the grass.

Out of the corner of his eye, Rafeé notices. He is very close to crashing the plane onto the runway. He looks at the gear indicator and it says, “up”. At the very last
second, he pulls up avoiding a crash landing. The neighbor stops waving and hold his chest.

Rafeé circles and lowers the landing gear. He lands safely.

INT. RESTAURANT - CORPUS CHRISTI - DAY

Beau draws a ‘lunch special $5.99’ on a chalkboard. The first customer of the day arrives. The hostess, waitresses and workers in the kitchen move into gear.

EXT. PORT ARANSAS AIRPORT - DAY

The neighbor is working inside his hanger. Rafeé stops by and sticks his head in the door.

RAFÉÉ
Thanks.

Beat.

NEIGHBOR
You okay?

RAFÉÉ
Forgot the gear.

NEIGHBOR
Well, that happens.

RAFÉÉ
I appreciate your warning.

NEIGHBOR
No problem, friend.

INT. RESTAURANT - CORPUS CHRISTI - DAY

A design company EMPLOYEE delivers a new set of menus. Beau opens the box and looks over the menu. He seems familiar with it and focuses on the new additions. Beau smiles.

BEAU
Thank you.

EMPLOYEE
It looks okay.
Later...

EXT. TENTH FLOOR CONDOMINIUM - PORT ARANSAS - DAY

Rafeé is a bit depressed sitting looking out at the ocean. The garbage is stacked up. The television is on and Rafeé is waiting for a baseball game.

BEAU
Dad, you okay.
(half beat)
You flew today?

Rafeé is silent.

BEAU
I’m taking your garbage out.

RAFEÉ
Can you do a favor for me?
(half beat)
Take Rex here to the vet and have him put down.

Beau looks at the dog. The dog is perfectly behaved resting comfortably in his bed. His eyes are loyal and never leave Rafeé.

BEAU
What?

RAFEÉ
He’s getting too old. I don’t want him to suffer.

BEAU
Dad, he is two years old. I’m not putting him down.
(half beat)
What? Is he not going to the bathroom outside?

Beau looks around the room for signs of dog mess. There isn’t any.

RAFEÉ
No, he goes outside.

BEAU
Well, he is a fine looking dog. You don’t put a dog like that down.

RAFEÉ
He is a pretty dog that is sure. I just don’t have time to play with him.

BEAU
He doesn’t want to play. He wants to eat and sleep.

RAFEÉ
Are you sure?

BEAU
Don’t do anything to him. I’m serious. He loves you; you can’t stab him in the back.

(long beat)

Dad, are you okay? What happened?

(half beat)

Why don’t you want to walk down to the dumpster?

RAFEÉ
You staying to watch the baseball game?

BEAU
No, I have to work. If I’m not there, they start serving beans and enchiladas.

RAFEÉ
Nothing wrong with that.
The baseball game begins.

ANNOUNCER
Welcome to Globe Life Park in Arlington Texas for an afternoon game between the Seattle Mariners and your Texas Rangers.

Beau leaves.

Later... between lunch and dinner.

Beau enters the condo and sits. His father is still watching television, a baseball game.

RAFEÉ
Second game of the double hitter. Third inning.

ANNOUNCER
Homerun!

RAFEÉ
He hit a home run in the first game too.

Beau has a strange worried look on his face. He checks his smart phone – the baseball schedule.

BEAU
Dad, this isn’t a doubt hitter. This is the replay of the first game.

There is a long beat.

RAFEÉ
They shouldn’t do that.

BEAU
You are probably right.

RAFEÉ
It only confuses people.

Beau contemplates.
BEAU
You feeling okay, dad?

INT. DOCTOR’S EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

The NURSE notes Rafeé’s pulse, blood pressure and weight.

Outside in the hall, we see Beau hand the DOCTOR some notes. Beau is weighing in on his dad’s condition.

The doctor examines Rafeé and looks at the blood test results.

DOCTOR
Your physical health is good.
(half beat)
So, let me ask you some questions.
(half beat)
Who is the President?

RAFEÉ
How soon do you need to know?
(beat)
Just kidding.
(beat)
That woman.
(beat)
Just kidding.
(beat)
Billary.

DOCTOR
Good to see you still have a sense of humour.

RAFEÉ
I’m not that far gone.

DOCTOR
No. I don’t think so.
(half beat)
What is your phone number?

RAFEÉ
My son has it. I don’t know it; I don’t call myself.
DOCTOR
Good point. I doubt I can tell you mine.
(half beat)
What about the date?

RAFEÉ
It’s Friday.

DOCTOR
What about the date, like July…

RAFEÉ
My life is just been too busy for me to keep up!

DOCTOR
What about the appointment? You had to remember that to be here.

RAFEÉ
I didn’t want to come. My son brought me. Forced me.
(half beat)
I’m retired.

DOCTOR
What did you do?

RAFEÉ
I was an airline pilot. Houston to Paris, three times a week for 28 years.

DOCTOR
Oh, how exciting. You still fly?

Rafeé clams up. Frozen. Long beat. Rafeé is suspicious of the doctor.

RAFEÉ
I have a small plane.
(beat)
I buzz around a bit.
DOCTOR
Oh, great. It is important to remain active.
(half beat)
And of course you still drive?

RAFEÉ
Yes.

DOCTOR
Any citations or problems.

RAFEÉ
No.

DOCTOR
What about pets?

RAFEÉ
Yes, a dog?

DOCTOR
What’s its name?

Long beat.

RAFEÉ
Dog.

DOCTOR
What’s his name?

Long beat.

RAFEÉ
Dog. The dog’s name is dog.

DOCTOR
Oh, I thought the dog’s name was Sammy.

RAFEÉ
Oh, that is what my son calls him. When my wife died, he gave me the dog. I call him ‘dog’.

INT. DOCTOR’S OFFICE - DAY
BEAU
How long should Dad drive?

Beau’s chest feels heavy and the looks very guilty.

DOCTOR
A better question might be how long should your dad fly?

Long beat.

BEAU
Did you ever think about selling the plane, dad?

Rafeé chuckles.

RAFEÉ
I’m flying, so you can just forget it.

The doctor raises an eyebrow.

DOCTOR
Your license and everything in order?

BEAU
He does his own maintenance.

RAFEÉ
Perfectly legal. It’s not a commercial plane. If it goes down no one dies but the mechanic and that’s me.

DOCTOR
Well, let’s schedule a follow-up appointment in four months to monitor the situation.

INT. BEAU’S SMALL TRUCK - DAY

Driving home.
RAFEÉ
I hate to have taken your time away from your restaurant. I’d have been fine driving myself.

BEAU
I know.

RAFEÉ
I’ve done it for years, you know.

BEAU
You wouldn’t have come by yourself.

RAFEÉ
Well you got me there.

INT. RESTAURANT - CORPUS CHRISTI - EVENING

Rafeé and (his neighbor) PHYLLIS (73) are at a table. Beau is rushed with business but notices and stops.

RAFEÉ
Phyllis this is my son, Beau. Owner and master chef.

BEAU
Nice to meet you.

RAFEÉ
This is Phyllis. She lives up on the 10th floor.

PHYLLIS
Want a lovely restaurant.

BEAU
Thank you.
  (half beat)
Well, what are you having?

RAFEÉ
Oh, she took our order.

Gestures to a waitress.
BEAU
But what was it?

RAFEÉ
Oh. Gosh. I forgot. So much excitement.

And the restaurant is busy.

BEAU
Well, okay. It’s all pretty good.
(half beat)
I’m glad you are here, dad. I was afraid we don’t share the same tastes.

RAFEÉ
We don’t but Phyllis mentioned she likes seafood. So, naturally.

BEAU
Well, enjoy. I will check on you later.

Later...

Beau is busy but he watches his father’s table. Bacon wrapped Shrimp. Beau is working but watches Rafeé pay the bill and absentmindedly put the change in his pocket.

PHYLLIS
Thank you. I can’t remember a better meal.

RAFEÉ
Really? You poor neglected child.

Beau is on the other side of the business working feverously. Rafeé and Beau make eye contact. Evaluation. Rafeé is contemplating maybe his son is a success.

FLASHBACK

Teenager, Beau’s MOTHER bails him out of jail.

BEAU
Where is dad?
MOTHER  
He is in France.

Beau ducks his head and walks out of the jail.

MOTHER  
(to the guard)  
Sorry about this.

GUARD  
No real harm done. Teenagers, what are you going to do?

END FLASHBACK

Rafeé doesn’t leave a tip; his mind is off somewhere.

Phyllis and Rafeé rise and are exiting the restaurant when Beau walks by the table. He takes out a five from his pocket and lays it on the table.

As they walk out through the restaurant, Phyllis is beaming proud and loves the experience. Rafeé is emotionless.

Beau rushes after them either hunting a compliment or more likely a critique.

EXT. RESTAURANT – EVENING

Outside on the sidewalk, Beau shouts to his father.

BEAU  
Dad, how was it?

Rafeé turns quickly to answer, but his ankle turns and he slips off the edge of the curb. As he lay crumpled on the ground, we see blood coming from a gash in his head. We also observe he can’t move his right arm.

Beau kneels by him, talking to him, reassuring him, trying to keep him still.

BEAU  
Dad, you okay?
RAFEÉ
Does it look like I’m okay?

BEAU
No, actually you look pretty balled up.

RAFEÉ
Well there you have it.

BEAU
I’m sorry. I distracted you.

RAFEÉ
I think my arm is broken. In fact, I’m pretty sure.

BEAU
Hurt?

RAFEÉ
Well, not really, but I can’t move it.

BEAU
Well don’t try.

RAFEÉ
This is embarrassing. Can you take Phyllis home?

BEAU
Sure. Of course.

The hostess has seen everything through the windows and is out on the sidewalk dialing 911.

The emergency medical responders are actually eating at a fast food place across the street and they are there in a matter of seconds. So they care for Rafeé.

EMT
I don’t think you’ve ever ridden in an ambulance before?
BEAU
I should really watch where my feet are taking me.

As Rafeé is strapped to the stretcher Beau can observe his wasting body. They lift him into the back with out any trouble. Beau is watching and observing. He pauses to realize his father’s body is getting old.

RAFEÉ
Well, I’m going to take your date home. And I will see you at the hospital.

RAFEÉ
Okay. Don’t get fresh with her.

EXT. BEAU’S TRUCK – EVENING

Phyllis comes with Beau to the hospital. They followed the ambulance.

PHYL LIS
Will you take me to the Hospital?

BEAU
You don’t want to go home? It might be several hours.

PHYL LIS
Well, I would prefer to be there. It’s just I’ve not had such a marvellous date in many many years. Not since my husband died.

BEAU
Okay. I see.

PHYL LIS
And you are a marvellous…
(beat)
... man who operates an eatery.

BEAU
Restaurateur.
PHYLLIS
That’s the word I was thinking of.
Thank you.

BEAU
You had the bacon wrapped shrimp.

She is confused.

PHYLLIS
Oh. Uh. Yes. Is that what it was?
How delicious.

BEAU
I’m glad you liked it.

PHYLLIS
The waitress recommended it.

BEAU
How did dad like it?

PHYLLIS
Yes, I’m sure he did.

BEAU
He say anything?

PHYLLIS
Well, he might have but he fell down.

They arrive at the hospital.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM – NIGHT

Beau is in the emergency room during the examination.

Rafeé is patient while waiting for doctors and technicians, almost biding time, not wanting to hear bad news. Dad watches Sports News on the TV (baseball) and converses with Beau but he doesn’t talk about his injury.

BEAU
Hurt?

Rafeé ignores his son.
BEAU
She is out there in the waiting room. Sweet on you for sure!

Rafeé switched his attention to the television.

RAFEÉ
The manager can’t believe it. Run that back.

Rafeé hands Beau the remote control.

BEAU
It’s not recorded. It’s just a TV.

RAFEÉ
The manager put on his reading glasses and walks over to the radar gun.

BEAU
He needed to verify.

RAFEÉ
Hardest fastball of the night.

BEAU
Was is a strike?

RAFEÉ
Heck yea. He struck out 14.

BEAU
I’ve never seen anything like that before, 106 mph?

RAFEÉ
With the naked eye, you can’t tell the difference between 100, 101, and 105. It’s coming pretty quick.

(half beat)
He hit 103 a couple times the last start.

(half beat)
He said he looks at it and “Man, is that really a 6?”
(half beat)  
On Wednesday, he averaged 98, but that singular comet was unlike anything seen in the majors this year.

It is almost as though he doesn’t realize why he is at the hospital.

Later...

EXT. EMERGENCY ROOM WAITING AREA - NIGHT

Beau is in the waiting room with Phyllis.

ER DOCTOR  
Your father has suffered a broken arm just above the elbow and a gash in his head requiring stitches. The arm has been stabilized with a cast and a sling. You are released.  
(half beat)  
A CT scan showed evidence of an earlier stroke. And I understand his doctor is concerned about early onset Alzheimer’s?

BEAU  
Yes.

ER DOCTOR  
Well, I can’t tell much about that here, but he will be out in a minute and you can take him home?

INT. CONDO - PORT ARANSAS - AFTERNOON

Beau finds his father looking disheveled in his bathrobe and sitting in his recliner, leafing through an aviation magazine.

In this film, about half the time Beau walks into the condo’s main room, morning or night, the phone is off the hook and beeping. Beau must hang it up, Rafeé doesn’t hear it or understand.
Every morning, Beau finds bread and butter out on the kitchen counter. Beau puts the bread back in its place and the butter is returned to the fridge.

In this instance, Rafeé thinks the phone beeping is an alarm clock.

Newspapers are pilled up and never read.

Beau finds evidence that his father is unable to keep up with daily life. Unpaid utility and credit card bills are stuffed between outdated issues of Sports Illustrated and Esprit and Aviation Week.

Beau holds up the overdue bills to show his father.

RAFEÉ
Oh gosh, I thought I paid those.

BEAU
You want me to help you write some checks? All you’ll need to do, Dad, is sign the checks.

Rafeé reluctantly gives the OK with a nod.

BEAU
Okay, where is your check book?

RAFEÉ
I have no idea.

Digging around, it takes more than a reasonable amount of time for Beau to locate the checkbook. He finds it under a pile of clutter on the dining room buffet.

EXT. RESTAURANT – MORNING

Beau arrives and finds his restaurant closed. There is an IRS seizure notice on the door and the locks have been changed. He walks to the back and the back door won’t open either.

At the back door there are 8 or 10 Hispanic workers. They look more worried than Beau.
BEAU

No work today; I’m sorry.

He calls the number of an IRS agent. He has the number already in his phone; he has been dealing with this issue it is apparent.

INT. BEAU’S HOME – MORNING

Beau’s home is very modest, 800 sq feet. And an IRS AGENT is seizing it as well. The IRS agent answers his cell phone.

INTERCUT -- PHONE CONVERSATION

BEAU
I thought we were negotiating.

IRS AGENT
Funny.

BEAU
I’ve been paying you $100 every week.

IRS AGENT
You ready to get serious now?

BEAU
I’ve been serious all along. You just want to suck the blood out of my hard work.

IRS AGENT
Sir, do you have a lawyer?

BEAU
I didn’t think I needed one.

IRS AGENT
Well, that’s up to you.

BEAU
You said we could work something out.
IRS AGENT
And you didn’t. You just kept putting it off.

BEAU
Look, the business makes only so much profit. How am I supposed to pay you?

IRS AGENT
You know you could have paid; you should have paid.

BEAU
And now you screwed me out of my business. Ten employees. How are you going to get paid now? You killed the goose.

IRS AGENT
You should know that the IRS can seize directly from a taxpayer real estate, vehicles, and boats. Any real property.

BEAU
Are you seizing my house?

IRS AGENT
I’m standing here as we speak.

BEAU
Mother....!
(beat)
Don’t touch my house.

IRS AGENT
Have a nice day.

INT. CONDO – EVENING

Beau enters with a plastic sack with things he just bought at Wal-Mart – shaving and grooming items, a towel or two, some clothes.

Rafeé is watching the television news.
BEAU
The IRS. They did it.
(half beat)
They stole every damn thing I own.

Beat.

RAFEÉ
Your restaurant? Your house.

BEAU
Yep.

RAFEÉ
Well, fuck them.

Beau is dismayed more about the language than the seizure.

BEAU
I thought you would be mad at me.

RAFEÉ
Why would I be mad at you.
(half beat)
Fuck Bill Clinton, that money grubbing whoremonger.

BEAU
What?

RAFEÉ
I said, ‘fuck the government’.

BEAU
Really?

Beau chuckles and he can’t believe his father.

BEAU
Dad, you’ve always been so... pro-government. And I’ve never heard you drop an F bomb.

RAFEÉ
Ask those French air-traffic controllers about my vocabulary.
BEAU
And the government?

RAFEÉ
They only take from the productive and give to the unproductive. We’re fucked. Bill Clinton sucks.

BEAU
Well, it’s not Bill. His wife is the President now, dad.

Beat.

RAFEÉ
I think he tells her what to do.

BEAU
Can I stay in the extra bedroom?

RAFEÉ
Sure. No problem. Stay as long as you like. Me and the dog, happy to have the company or… maybe we don’t give a shit anymore.

Again, Beau chuckles and he can’t believe his father and the profanity. Rafeé turns to watch the television.

RAFEÉ
How much do you own them?

BEAU
They say $229,000.

RAFEÉ
Let them have the salmonella farm. Fuck it.

BEAU
See you did it again!

RAFEÉ
You are grown. That god damned girl friend you had in college, I heard her mouth off a few times and you didn’t say a damn word.
BEAU
I know, but you are freaking me out here.

RAFEÉ
Just don’t let on with your mother.

Long beat.

Dad, mom’s gone.

Long beat.

RAFEÉ
I know; it was just a figure of speech.
(half beat)
How much money do you have?

BEAU
None, they froze my accounts.

RAFEÉ
Here is about… $48.

BEAU
There is about $800 in the safe. I doubt they got that already.

RAFEÉ
You better take it.

Beau reluctantly takes the money.

RAFEÉ
Get nice seats. I can’t stand to see my son and a girl with cheap concert tickets.

Beau takes the money and his things into the spare bedroom. He sits on the bed holding his head in his hands. Double the despair.

Later… 3 am.
Beau rises from his bed. In the front room, still at the television is Rafeé. The baseball game is being rebroadcast again.

Beau visits his father’s closet and emerges dressed totally in black. He even has a black baseball cap.

BEAU
I’m going to get some ice.

RAFEÉ
Cheap bastards, they are on the odd floors. You have to go down a floor.

Beau exits the condo. He walks past an electric outlet and an empty space where an ice machine might be. He goes to the elevator and then to his truck.

EXT. RESTAURANT – NIGHT

The city streets are deserted. Beau drives his truck to the back of the building. He finds a ladder behind the building and leans it up against the building. He climbs onto the building’s roof. He opens a hatch on the roof and climbs down inside the restaurant.

He turns the lights on in the small office. He opens the safe and takes out the cash. He closes the safe. He is about to leave but opens a desk drawer. He pulls out a dusty rolled up vinyl banner. He walks out the back door and it locks behind him.

Beau gets in his truck. He looks left and right. He listens; it is perfectly quiet. The only sound is the surf. He is about to start up the vehicle. He contemplates.

Beau re-enters the building. And turns the light on in the kitchen. He loads much of the fish. He pours ice into the boxes and puts it all in the back of his truck.

Beau empties the ice machine and inch by inch he moves the ice machine out into the truck. Lifting it into truck requires a major effort, but Beau gets the job done. He packs the fish into the ice machine.
Exhausted. Beau stops back and looks. There is a great deal of more room in the bed of the truck—under the ice machine and beside it he can pack away more. He looks left and right; the city is still quiet. He reenters the building.

Beau packs and loads into the back of his truck all of his best kitchen knives. He loads all of the spices. He takes every kitchen utensil—pots and pans, eggbeaters, stirring spoons and mixing bowls. Everything that is not nailed down is loaded into boxes.

Beau loads most of the cloth napkins and some of the silverware. He loads a single menu into one of the boxes. He loads the cash register. He takes three tableclothes. He takes some of the plates.

In a storage room, there are three portable fold-up patio tables; he loads them into the back of the truck with three outdoor patio umbrellas.

With several hundred pounds of restaurant equipment in the back, Beau drives slowly down the street.

EXT. MEXICAN HOUSE - DAWN

Beau arrives at a house where his Hispanic workers live. It is a “Mexican house” with a tiny courtyard and shaded outdoor dining area. Bright paint. Hanging baskets. No lights appear to be on inside the house. Beau sits and waits.

The sun is just now coming up. The lights inside the house come on. Beau knocks on the door.

Two Hispanic men come to the door. Two others can be seen cooking breakfast behind them.

WORKER
El Jefe.

The workers smile big and are happy; there might be work. The two workers from the kitchen come to the door and smile. We get the impression that Beau has been a good boss.
WORKER
We have been worried about you.

BEAU
I’m okay. I need some work done.
Two men.

Two immediately step out into the yard. The other two wave and return to their breakfast.

EXT. CONDO STAIRWELL - DAWN

Beau and the two workers are bringing the ice machine up to the 10th floor of the condo. It isn’t easy work. Finally, they exit the stairwell at the empty space. The plug it in and the sound of it running makes them smile.

Beau opens the bin and looks inside at the fish.

The Hispanic workers laugh. This scene is in Spanish.

WORKER #1
Oh, this is the reason it was so heavy.

WORKER #2
You should have told us of the fish inside.

BEAU
I’m sorry. I didn’t think of it.
(half beat)
I’m a bit nervous and it’s hard to think.

The Hispanic workers nod their head and show some compassion.

WORKER #1
The government seized your restaurant? It is a pity.

WORKER #2
Open another?

BEAU
Yes, that is the idea.
WORKER #1
Great. Good luck.

WORKER #2
You will call us?

BEAU
Yes. Of course.

Once the ice machine is set, Beau goes into the condo apartment. The sun is shining brightly into the room. Rafeé is sleeping in his chair; the television is still on. Beau gets paper and tape and places a sign on the machine, “OUT OF ORDER”.

EXT. STORAGE BUSINESS - DAWN

The workers and Beau drive to a storage business. They unload all the materials into a smallest size storage unit.

Beau returns the workers to their home and pays them.

EXT. CONDO HALLWAY - DAWN

Phyllis looks hungry and she is out on the prowl. Also she has Alzheimer’s; she sees the ice machine and ignores the “OUT OF ORDER” sign. She opens the bin, knocks a few ice cubes off the top of a box and opens a box. She liberates a fish and takes it into her apartment. She puts it in a skillet on her stove. And walks away. She begins to watch television as the fish cooks. She falls asleep.

EXT. JETTY HARBOUR ENTRANCE - PORT ARANSAS - DAY

Beau, cold beer in hand, sits on a bench and watches the ships roll into the port. Container ships, oil tankers, other cargo ships. Sea gulls. To the left there are million dollar homes and right there are high-rise condos.

Behind him is the Redneck Riviera - a campground on the ocean where the real people go. Campers and RVs staking out a little piece of real estate. Tents are pitched on the sand. Carpet grass. Awnings for shade. It is summer but a lady is stringing up jalapeno Christmas lights on her tiny trailer. Ice chests and lawn chairs. Swimmers in shades and sunscreen.
There is a kid unsupervised fishing off the jetty next to Beau. His parents are 100 yards away.

BEAU
Hold that fishin' pole tighter, son.
(half beat)
I think you gotta a big one on.

The kid is excited. By the time his father arrives the kid has landed the fish with Beau’s help.

FATHER
Wow. You caught a fish.

The boy is very shy and might even be autistic.

FATHER
That is a very big fish.

BEAU
I don’t know if I’ve ever seen such a big fish landed by a youngun’ like your boy.

FATHER
He did it.

BEAU
Pretty much by himself.

FATHER
He sure did?

BEAU
This fish will cook up swell.

FATHER
What kind is it?

BEAU
That is a king mackerel. Generally they are offshore.
(to the boy)
This guy was lost and see what happened to him? You got him!
The father takes out his cell phone and takes a photo of the fish and his son.

FATHER
Son, you better put him back. We can’t cook it.

The son is disappointed.

FATHER
We don’t have the…

BEAU
I’ll cook it for you.

They slowly begin to walk off the jetty toward Beau’s truck.

BEAU
I owned a restaurant over in Corpus for years. Don’t anymore.

FATHER
What happened?

BEAU
IRS.

FATHER
Too bad sorry.

BEAU
I will have it back here tonight. Five dollars?
(beat)
Escalivada?
(half beat)
A Spanish dish of grilled peppers, aubergines and onions. It’s great with mackerel.

FATHER
We are in the third trailer.

BEAU
Happy to do it.
(to the boy)
   Throw your fish in here.

There is a Styrofoam fish market box in the back of Beau’s truck and the kid throws the large fish in there. Beau pours the ice and water from his small cooler over the fish. Beau drives away and waves.

EXT. CONDO STAIRWELL - DAWN

FIREMEN, in all their gear, are running up the stairs.

EXT. STREETS OF CORPUS CHRISTI - DAY

Beau drives back to the condo. He sees fire trucks parked at the entrance. He drives to the parking garage.

EXT. RAFeÉ’S CONDO - DAWN

Phyllis is sitting on the sofa with Rafeé. They are in silence. The television is off. They are staring out into the Gulf. In the background we see the door to the condo is open. There are firemen walking in and out of Phyllis’s condo. There is a slight smoke in the air.

EXT. CONDO PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Beau parks his truck. And enters the elevator.

EXT. CONDO HALLWAY - DAWN

As Beau is getting off the elevator on the 10th floor. Several firemen are getting on. Beau walks past Phyllis’ apartment and looks in the open door. He sees the burned stove top. Beau walks next door into Rafeé’s condo. There is a fireman there already.

EXT. RAFeÉ’S CONDO - DAWN

A fireman enters and right behind him so does Beau.

   FIREMAN
   Okay, ma’am. It was a simple kitchen fire. Not too much damage. It’s out and you can return to your apartment. But you need to be more careful cooking. It sure
could have been a tragedy. Okay ma’am have a nice day.

PHYLLIS
Thank you.

The fireman exits the room.

BEAU
Burned your lunch?

They are silent and don’t think it is very funny.

BEAU
I’ll make you two lunch.

The ‘Meals on Wheels’ (MOW) LADY arrives from the senior citizens center. Without a word she walks to the empty refrigerator and puts a cardboard tray and a sack inside.

MOW LADY
Have a nice day, Rafeé.

Beau waits for the MOW lady to leave.

BEAU
Okay, about lunch.

RAFEÉ
I have mine. It just arrived.

PHYLLIS
I don’t mind.

BEAU

PHYLLIS
I sure do!

He walks to the fridge and opens it. He takes out the tray and looks in the sack.

BEAU
It’s cafeteria food.
RAFEÉ
Of course it is. It comes from the senior citizens center.

BEAU
Dad, I didn’t know you. How long have your been getting meals.
(beat)
You don’t have to eat this.

RAFEÉ
Since I got old. Lunch, every Monday through Friday.

BEAU
As long as I’m here, you should cancel these meals.

Phyllis nods to Rafeé encouraging him to accept.

BEAU
Let me cook for you guys.

PHYLLIS
Oh, that would be lovely.

RAFEÉ
Sick of fish.

BEAU
How about Italian or Mexican?
(beat)
Greek, I have a ton of great recipes.

As they speak, Beau is surveying the kitchen. There is nothing except tableware in a drawer. There are not even pots and pans.

RAFEÉ
No.

BEAU
Well, why not. I don’t mind. You should know, I sort of like it.
RAFEÉ
No.

BEAU
You sent me to cooking schools all over the world; it’s the least I can do.

Beau opens the freezer and finds 20 or more $1.25 type frozen dinners. Beau glances at the microwave.

RAFEÉ
Then what happens when you disappear again?

BEAU
Dad, I’ve lived here my whole life. I’m not going anywhere.

RAFEÉ
Well, you will get your house back and you will be gone again.

BEAU
Oh, I’m sorry. I feel I’ve let you down making you eat this crap all this time.

PHYLLIS
Can I help you?

BEAU
No, ma’am; you two just relax.
(to father)
So, I’m going to give this to Sammy and you call them and cancel.

RAFEÉ
No.

BEAU
Why not?

RAFEÉ
I don’t want to alienate them.
BEAU
That doesn’t make sense; can you please explain?

RAFEÉ
When you leave, they won’t deliver anymore.

BEAU
They will.
(half beat)
What do you pay them?

RAFEÉ
I don’t know.

BEAU
Dad, you know.

RAFEÉ
Okay, four dollars.

BEAU
Four dollars for this? You are kidding. They will be here for that kind of money.

RAFEÉ
That’s the idea; don’t anger them.

BEAU
It’s not worth it.

RAFEÉ
I think it is.

BEAU
Well, they have to deliver them in that van.

RAFEÉ
It’s a non-profit.

BEAU
Well they get a salary. Don’t forget that.
(half beat)
You are right. It is worth 4 dollars.

PHYLLIS
It’s five dollars, if they deliver it.

BEAU
I can do better and for less.

RAFEÉ
I know you can.

BEAU
I don’t mind helping.

PHYLLIS
I don’t mind either.

BEAU
Phyllis, just hang on a second. We are gonna feed you good. I need to run get some things and I will make ‘you’ a feast.

PHYLLIS
Thank you, how exciting.
(to Rafeé)
Our own personal chef. I always wanted…

Rafeé isn’t impressed. He rolls his eyes.

INT. STORAGE UNIT – DAY

Beau loads up an assortment of spices. He gets a fry and saucepan and a pot. He grabs some other cooking utensils.

INT. FARMER’S MARKET – DAY

We see Beau phoning his Hispanic workers. He buys peppers, eggplant and onions.

INT. PHYLLIS’ CONDO – DAY

When Beau returns. Two Hispanic workers are up on the 10th floor removing the stove and two others are painting. They
set up fans to dry the walls. They even steam clean the carpet. The workers wash down every surface. Take out the trash. The apartment looks brand new. Beau gives them a $50.

And they are packing up to leave when Phyllis arrives.

PHYLLIS
Oh, my! It’s already repaired.
(half beat)
Where is the stove?

BEAU
It was ruined. I gave it to the workers. They will sell it.

PHYLLIS
Oh, how much do I owe them?

BEAU
You have $10?

PHYLLIS
Okay that is very reasonable.

She goes to her purse.

PHYLLIS
I only have $9.28.

BEAU
Near enough.

PHYLLIS
What will I do for a stove?

BEAU
Why don’t you let me cook for you?

PHYLLIS
And they painted?

BEAU
And they cleaned up a bit.
PHYLLIS
Oh, thank you. I can’t tell you how much I appreciate your help.

BEAU
Well sit down and relax.
(half beat)
Dad or I will come get you.

Beau leaves and stops by the ice machine. He puts the Mackerel into the ice and pulls out a different fish.

EXT. RAFEÉ’S CONDO – DAWN

Beau cooks a gourmet meal part inside and then he goes to his father’s grill outside on the terrace. It is basically the same Escalivada he is planning to cook later for the campers.

They sit down and Rafeé’ goes to the refrigerator. He take his MOW meal to the microwave.

Beau and Phyllis help themselves to a serving of fish.

BEAU
Dad, I made you a nice meal.

Beau gestures to the platter with one serving on it. Rafeé gestures to the microwave.

BEAU
Stubborn aren’t you.

RAFEÉ
Principled.

BEAU
You aren’t going to eat yours?

RAFEÉ
Nope. Sammy might.

PHYLLIS
Oh, I’ll eat it.
BEAU
Well, I’m glad someone appreciates my cooking.

RAFEÉ
Sammy appreciates you.

BEAU
Gee, thanks dad.

Uneasy smiles across the table. Phyllis is loving her meal. We can speculate she has been malnourished.

BEAU
Dad, can I borrow your grill. I’m going to cook some fish down by the jetty tonight.

RAFEÉ
Of course.

EXT. BIG BOX STORE – DAY

Beau emerges with a very large ice chest and two propane tanks.

EXT. REDNECK RIVIERA – DAY

Beau has the grill in the back of his truck along with the ice chests. He has a small table for food preparation. He literally has a food truck in the space of his pickup’s bed. He is perfectly organized, knives, plastic forks, paper plates.

Beau stops at the third trailer. The young boy runs out to greet Beau.

BEAU
Are you ready to cook your fish?
(half beat)
You want to watch?

The boy nods his head, ‘yes’.

Beau lights the grill.
BEAU
Can you get the tailgate down?

The boy struggles but does.

BEAU
Well jump up.

The kid does climb up into the bed. The mother finishes setting their picnic table. The father and mother sit under their awning.

BEAU
First turn on the grill, medium always medium for fish. Then get your fish.

Beau reaches into the cooler and brings out the boys’ fish. Beau lays it out on the table. He guts it and throws the innards out to some feral dogs. And he fillets the fish.

BEAU
So you cut it this way.

The boy is taking it all in. Beau cuts the eggplant, peppers and onions.

BEAU
The fish (flesh side first) and the vegetables - eggplant, peppers and onions - all go on the grill. (beat) Pepper and salt. Lemon. (beat) Beau spices the fish. (beat) This is chilli flakes, fennel seeds, paprika, cumin, thyme and basil. All mixed up. (beat) Next time you catch a monster fish, you will be able to cook it yourself?

The boy looks at his dad but then nods, ‘yes’.
BEAU
(to the father)
So where are you guys from?

FATHER
San Antonio.

BEAU
Remember the Alamo.

FATHER
You had your mobile kitchen long?

BEAU
No, actually it only occurred me today.

FATHER
Well, good luck.

BEAU
If you catch something else throw it in your cooler and I will be by here tomorrow. If you don’t catch something, I have some shrimp, stone crabs and several types of fish in this cooler.

Beau flips the fish and the vegetables.

BEAU
(to the father)
Well, I’m glad you are down here. This is a great vacation spot. This is a great fish. Your boy is a great fisherman.
(to the boy)
It’s looking good. Really good.

The boy is shy but is beaming.

The mom has a platter out on the table.

BEAU
(to the boy)
Okay. It’s going to be done. Go get the platter from your mom.
The boy jumps down and runs for the platter.

    BEAU
    (to the boy)
    Okay. You hold the platter.

Beau empties the grill onto the platter. There is far too much food for three people. The boy brings it to the table.

    MOTHER
    Oh, my!

    BEAU
    It was a big fish. Just put what you don’t eat in the fridge. It’ll keep.

Beau packs up.

    BEAU
    How is it?

    FATHER
    Great!

    MOTHER
    Amazing.

The father realizes he hasn’t paid. He jumps up from the meal. And hands Beau a $20 bill. Beau looks into his wallet for $15 in change.

    FATHER
    Forget it.

Beau is shocked.

    BEAU
    Oh, thanks. I appreciate it.

    FATHER
    How about if you bring us some shrimp tomorrow?

    BEAU
    Bacon wrapped for three, $10.
FATHER
Thanks. We appreciate you helping our boy.

The father walks back to his meal. The boy waves good-bye.

BEAU
See you tomorrow.

Beau drives down the row of trailers and RVs. There is a group of wealthy travelers, 10 or more, sitting at two picnic tables pulled together. They have high dollar RVs and are dressed relatively nicely.

BEAU
You guys have dinner yet?

TRAVELER #1
No, we were about to go out to eat.

BEAU
I have some fresh shrimp, crabs and some red snapper. And a grill. I’m a master chef.

The guys are a bit drunk. The walk over and look into the bed of the truck.

TRAVELER #1
That’s got to be the smallest food truck I’ve ever seen.

TRAVELER #2
Look at that. How organized.

Beau gets out of the cab and opens the ice chest.

TRAVELER #1
Oh, how pretty.

TRAVELER #2
You catch them?
BEAU
No sir. There is a seafood company, they supply the local restaurants.

TRAVELER #1
How much?

BEAU
There are 10 of you?

TRAVELER #1
Twelve.

BEAU
$50.

The men turn to check with their wives.

TRAVELER #2
What do you say, ladies?

They shrug.

TRAVELER #2
Deal.

BEAU
Your lady friends don’t mind setting a table?

TRAVELER #1
We’ll do it.

BEAU
That might be wise.
(half beat)
Okay, I will get started.

TRAVELER #1
Men, we’re setting the table. You ladies don’t move.

The men spring into action. They even produce two table clothes and they retrieve all the plates and silverware from the RVs.
In the bed of the truck, Beau works feverishly cutting vegetables and filleting in the fish. He uses every inch of the grill.

A FISHING TRAVELER walks up to the truck. He holds up a large tarpon.

FISHING TRAVELER
How much to cook this?

BEAU
Nice tarpon.
(half beat)
How many people?

FISHING TRAVELER
Four.

BEAU
Salt, Pepper and spices. $10. And I’ll throw in the vegetables.

FISHING TRAVELER
Deal.

BEAU
It will be 20 mins. I have to get their meal done.
(half beat)
Just throw it into that cooler.

The fisherman puts it in the cooler.
The meal for the 10 persons is done.

BEAU
How about if we bring our plates?

The group lines up at the truck and Beau fills their plate. The last guy in the line has collected $10 or $15 from each couple.

TRAVELER #1
You need your own restaurant.

BEAU
Been there done that.
(beat)
IRS took it.

TRAVELER #1
Well, once they know who you are you are screwed.

BEAU
That is for sure.

TRAVELER #1
You living under the radar, here.

BEAU
You might say that.

TRAVELER #1
Well this looks good.

WIFE
It IS good.

TRAVELER #1
Here is your money.

BEAU
This is $75. Thank you.

TRAVELER #1
Good luck.

BEAU
You guys want shrimp tomorrow?

TRAVELER #1
Come by and I’ll let you know.

BEAU
I will be by here at lunch. You can let me know then?

TRAVELER #1
Great.

Traveler #1 returns to the table with his plate. Clearly the meal is a success.
Beau takes out the tarpon and fillets it and put it on the grill.

INT. PORT ARANSAS HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Rafeé’s “high school class” is allegedly holding a 50th year class reunion. Phyllis and Rafeé attend, although Rafeé is very restless.

FRIEND
Rafeé how is it going.

RAFEÉ
Good to see you. Happy to be here.

FRIEND
You were a Senior when I was a freshman, right?

RAFEÉ
Oh… I guess. That was a very long time ago.

Clearly, Rafeé was quite popular in school and everyone seems to remember him, but not knowing most of his classmates is clearly frustrating for him. Rafeé and Phyllis sit and after an initial interest they are pretty much ignored.

They get up to leave.

PHYLLIS
Why are we leaving?

RAFEÉ
You aren’t happy here.

PHYLLIS
I don’t know these people; but I’m happy to stay for you.

RAFEÉ
I didn’t know those people either.

Beau has driven them to the reunion. And he is there to pick them up as well. They get into the Rafeé’s truck.
PHYLLIS
Why were we there if we didn’t
know anyone?

Beau looks up at the banner hanging over the front doors –
“Class of ’67 – 50 year Reunion”.

BEAU
Dad, you are 72 years old, and you
graduated in 1963, right?

RAFEÉ
Sounds about right.

They have been at the wrong reunion.

INT. CONDO – DAY

Beau and Rafeé are having breakfast and are about to have a
serious talk before going to the doctor.

BEAU
Physical examination, blood and
urine tests, he’ll check
coordination, balance, eye
movement, speech, maybe order a
brain scan. That is what I
understand.

RAFEÉ
I understand a few things myself.

BEAU
He’s gonna give you a short
memory test and interview family
members (me).

RAFEÉ
Bias news source.

BEAU
(holding note paper)
I have to have all your
prescriptions and dosages, over-
the-counter drugs, vitamins and
supplements. He will be look at
them. I’m responsible to list all this, so don’t lie to me.

RAFEÉ
You live here; the medicine is right over there.

He points to the kitchen counter.

BEAU
Well, I found some in the bathroom too.

RAFEÉ
Nothing a doctor can do for old. I’m old. Maybe I have old-timers disease.

BEAU
You should try the new medications that are available for memory enhancement.

RAFEÉ
Maybe it would help you if you took it. You would probably remember I’m your father.

BEAU
You know it’s not a normal doctor. It’s a neurologist.

RAFEÉ
Don’t you ever forget something?

BEAU
Well sure.

RAFEÉ
Like your taxes?

BEAU
This isn’t like you dad. You used to be civil.

RAFEÉ
You’re perfect?
BEAU
You have always been the most charming and gentile person.

Rafeé is becoming increasingly hostile and sarcastic.

RAFEÉ
Any difficulty with my memory is just... ordinary.

BEAU
Well, I’ve got to go see a man about some shrimp.

Beau leaves out the door, but returns in a few seconds.

BEAU
Forgot my sunglasses.

RAFEÉ
What’s the matter with you, Beau? Do you need some brain medicine?

BEAU
Funny.

EXT. BEAU’S TRUCK - AFTERNOON

Beau goes to a sign shop and comes out with two magnetic signs for his truck - “5$ Sea Food” and a phone number.

INT. CONDO - AFTERNOON

Beau enters and Phyllis and Rafeé are sitting on the couch looking out at the Gulf. Beau smells the air. He surveys the room. Sammy looks okay. Everything is in order.

BEAU
What’s wrong?

RAFEÉ
Why?
BEAU
It’s just, the closer you two get on that sofa the more serious the problem.

RAFEÉ
I won five dollars in the lottery.

BEAU
Really, that is great.

Beau is about to begin work in the kitchen, but the stops. Can I see your ticket?

Beau takes it over to the computer. He looks up the winning numbers.

BEAU
Sure enough, you won five dollars.

RAFEÉ
What did you think I won a 100 million?

BEAU
Hey you never know.

(beat)
You guys ready to eat?

(beat)
Pulled pork sandwich. BBQ?

Beau goes to the fridge and dumps the MOW meal out of the tray into Sammy’s food dish. He puts the cardboard tray on the counter.

Beau makes three sandwiches. He puts two on plates and one in the MOW tray. He puts potato salad on the plates and some on the tray. He puts some pickles and onion slices on the plates as well as on the tray.

Beau’s sandwich is huge and doesn’t look normal in the small tray.

Beau puts the tray at his father’s seat at the table. He and Phyllis have the plates.
BEAU
You guys want to eat?

PHYLLIS
Let’s go eat.

RAFEÉ
Okay.

Everyone eats. Beau is watching for his father’s reaction. Phyllis is happy.

PHYLLIS
This is delicious.

BEAU
This is really good sauce. Tender meat.

PHYLLIS
What is the secret to this BBQ sauce?

BEAU
I could tell you but then I’d have to kill you.

PHYLLIS
Oh, dear. If you did tell me I would forget, I’m 73-years old.

BEAU
Okay, but between you and I -- onion powder, ground mustard, brown sugar, cider vinegar.

PHYLLIS
It’s delicious.

BEAU
You know for a tiny elegant lady, you can really eat.

PHYLLIS
I used to surf you know.
BEAU
Really?
(half beat)
How is the meal on two wheels, dad?

RAFEÉ
Two wheels?

BEAU
It’s a joke.

RAFEÉ
Average. Nothing special. I don’t expect too much you know. That’s the key.

BEAU
Better than last week?

RAFEÉ
Maybe a bit.

PHYLLIS
My meal is delicious.

BEAU
Dad, you thought more about canceling your delivered meals?

RAFEÉ
Nope.

BEAU
I’m back from my work in time to make you lunch everyday.

PHYLLIS
I don’t mind if you do. This is delicious.

Beau and Rafeé both notice the repeated statements. He looks at his son. His son shrugs. Rafeé stops eating and tries to contemplate. Rafeé looks worried.

INT. CONDO – 4 A.M.
Beau has awoken and found every light in the apartment on. Rafeé is asleep at his television chair.

INT. CONDO - MORNING

Beau and Rafeé are again having breakfast.

BEAU
Dad, you wrote, “My ‘wonderful’ son drove me here to this doctor’s appointment today.” With wonderful in quotation marks.

RAFEÉ
She asked me to write a sentence. I remember how wonderfully you are treating me. Controlling my every move.

BEAU
Okay, you get points for wit. (half beat) Listen you can go wherever you want. Do what ever you want. (half beat) But you didn’t remember the three words, apple, tree, and book, which they asked you to remember.

RAFEÉ
The nurse asked me about all sorts of worthless silly things.

BEAU
Right like, where you are, what day it is, what season it is, what a picture is.

RAFEÉ
And I answered them all.

BEAU
You did sound pretty confident and sane.

RAFEÉ
Sane?
BEAU
Oh, I’m sorry. That is the wrong word. I didn’t mean that. I mean you seemed ‘not forgetful’.

RAFEÉ
And I could spell a word backwards ‘I forgot which one’ …

Beau raises his eye.

RAFEÉ
… and I copied a drawing of a frog fine.

BEAU
When the nurse asked you to take a piece of paper in your left hand, fold it in half long ways, and pass it back to the nurse with your right hand. Dad you looked lost.

(half beat)
You said, “What do you want me to do with this?”

RAFEÉ
She talked to fast. And I’m not sure she ever made much sense.

BEAU
And you lied to them. You said, you live on my own, make my own food, take care of yourself.

RAFEÉ
Am I right? The doctor never said the word ‘Alzheimer’s’.

BEAU
Of course not, he doesn’t want to frighten you.

RAFEÉ
You frighten me.
BEAU
Dad, I don’t mean to frighten you. Okay, forget it. I don’t want to stress you out.
(half beat)
I will take you anywhere you want to go.

RAFEÉ
No, I’m driving.

BEAU
Can we agree that you sell the plane?

RAFEÉ
You would like that wouldn’t you?

BEAU
I would feel better if you didn’t fly.

RAFEÉ
I feel better when I fly. You should be happy I don’t chase women or drink or smoke dope.
(half beat)
I fly down the beach 50 miles and turn around and come back.

BEAU
Come on, drive me to the farmers market.

RAFEÉ
Now you are making some sense?

BEAU
Everyday would you drive me down there?

RAFEÉ
Of course, son.

INT. RAFFÉ’S TRUCK - MORNING
BEAU
Dad, I think you might be right. You still handle yourself pretty well.

RAFEÉ
I’m trying son.

BEAU
Well you know you don’t have to try too hard. But tell me and we will work whatever out.

RAFEÉ
I know I can count on you. I don’t want to but I know I can.

BEAU
I don’t think you have Alzheimer’s.

RAFEÉ
My mom has it.

BEAU
People see what they want to see. Or what they expect to see. I’m probably as guilty as anyone.

RAFEÉ
You are afraid your old man is losing it. Your mom is gone. I make a mistake here and there and you go, ‘whoa man, here is comes’.

BEAU
That is it. You are totally fine. That makes total sense to me. I thought you had it, but turns out, you don’t.

They drive past Beau’s old restaurant and park at the farmers market. Silence.

RAFEÉ
Here, you have money?
Rafeé reaches for his wallet.

    BEAU
    I have money.
    (half beat)
    Come on and help me.

INT. FARMER’S MARKET - MORNING

    BEAU
    How about you run down there and
    buy some aubergine. Five dollars
    worth.

Beau gives his dad a $5. Beau shops for Bell peppers,
asparagus, green beans, corn, onions, zucchini, radicchio.

Rafeé returns with tomatoes.

    BEAU
    Tomatoes?

Beat.

    BEAU
    Excellent idea. Grilled tomatoes.
    (half beat)
    Now go get me some of those purple
    eggplants. Okay?

Beau hands him another five dollar bill.

    RAFFEÉ
    Sure.

EXT. CONDO - NIGHT

Beau enters the apartment. Rafeé is watching TV, he is
practically mesmerized by the political news.

    RAFFEÉ
    Bill Clinton ain’t no Margret
    Thatcher. I can promise you that.
    (half beat)
    Did you hear that?
BEAU
What?
(beat)
You been watching the news since I left?

Rafeé continues to be glued to the TV.

BEAU
Sammy want’s to go out.

RAFEÉ
He’s being punished. He tried to bite the postman.

BEAU
Sammy?

RAFEÉ
Yep.

BEAU
He doesn’t have an aggressive bone in his body.

Sammy is by the door calmly waiting. He is very docile.

BEAU
Our Sammy?
(half beat)
This Sammy?
(half beat)
Dad!

Beau points to the dog.

BEAU
You get the mail downstairs.

RAFEÉ
Oh, no. That was another story.

BEAU
What happened?

RAFEÉ
Nothing.
BEAU
What happened with the dog and the postman?

Long beat.

RAFEÉ
Before you were born, we lived over on Palisades and this poodle we had a big standard poodle.

BEAU
He bit the postman?

RAFEÉ
Tried to.

BEAU
Come on dad, lets take “Sammy” for a walk. You’ve been sitting there too long.

RAFEÉ
He is getting fat. He’s not eating his dog food but he keeps putting on weight.

BEAU
Interesting.

INT. CONDO – MID MORNING

The MOW lady arrives. The door is never locked and she always just brings the meal in and puts it in the fridge.

Phyllis and Rafeé are again sitting on a sofa watching the Gulf. They are oblivious to the conversation.

BEAU
Ma’am. The meals. I’m here for my father now. Everyday 24/7.

LADY
Oh...
BEAU
And I, we don’t need the meals anymore.

LADY
Okay...

BEAU
So later lets say I take a job somewhere.
(half beat)
He doesn’t want any hard feelings. He was adamant about that.

LADY
It’s fine; I know who you are. You HAVE to do a better job than this.

BEAU
Thanks.

LADY
You can cook for me anytime.

BEAU
I might just do that one day.

LADY
Don’t wait to long, you know.
(half beat)
You want today’s?

Beau looks at Sammy, who looks excited.

BEAU
Sure; you made it and brought it up.

LADY
I didn’t make it. Let’s get that straight.

BEAU
Oh, nothing personal.

LADY
It’s okay.
BEAU
How does my dad pay you?

LADY
It’s debited from his bank account.

BEAU
Can you cancel it for now?

LADY
Sure. I will tell them in the office.

BEAU
Thank you.

The phone rings and the MOW lady leaves.

Later...

BEAU
(to his father)
Bad news. 
(half beat)
Come on we better go say goodbye to granny.

RAFEÉ
Who?

BEAU
Your mom is in bad shape. You want to go say goodbye?

RAFEÉ
Your mom?

BEAU
No, your mom. My Granny.

RAFEÉ
She’s hurt?

INT. NURSING FACILITY - DAY
NURSE
She is given 100 mg of morphine daily and she is still not at peace.

They look into her room and MOTHER is struggling against the restraints.

NURSE
This could not last as her heart, lungs, liver are all in bad shape.

BEAU
You think she will know him?

NURSE
No; nor can she speak.

BEAU
I can bring him every day, but he will ask to go back home.

RAFEÉ
Can you help her please?

NURSE
We are doing everything we can.

RAFEÉ
Help her please, she’s dying.

BEAU
Dad, this happens at the end.

Rafeé tries to grasp what he is seeing.

Beau and the nurse step away. Rafeé remains watching his mother.

NURSE
How is your dad? I know we talked about bringing him here one day.

BEAU
Well, actually he’s not any worse. He thinks he is around 64. He can
still play golf. He gets mad at himself where he never did that.

NURSE
He can relax, have fun, and enjoy the scenery and weather?

BEAU
Yeah.

NURSE
It’s not that bad then.

BEAU
No, its fine. I’ll call you when it’s time.
  (half beat)
He’s a bit freaked out now.

NURSE
Who wouldn’t be?

INT. NURSING FACILITY - DAY

Rafeé holds his mother’s hand. But it is NOT a peaceful ending.

RAFEÉ
Jesus was waiting for you. You should go see Him.

INT. AIRPORT - CORPUS CHRISTI - DAY

Beau’s EX-WIFE and SOPHIE (daughter) arrive. The daughter (13) has tears in her eyes as she exits the plane.

SOPHIE
Hi Dad. I’m sorry about great-grammy.

BEAU
Well, it’s better she not suffer.

SOPHIE
She was okay at the end?
BEAU
Oh, sure honey. Don’t worry about it.

EX-WIFE
Well, we are here. When exactly is the funeral?

BEAU
Thanks for coming. Tomorrow.

INT. CONDO - DAY

Rafeé is sitting and waiting, anticipating. In his hand is a post-it note: “Sophie”. There are two silent and unknown relatives beside him.

Rafeé greets his granddaughter at the door with a big hug.

SOPHIE
Gramps.

RAFEÉ
Sophie. Welcome to the Redneck Riviera. You were born here.

SOPHIE
I know.

RAFEÉ
Good to see you.

SOPHIE
I’m sorry about your mom.

RAFEÉ
Well, of course it happens to everyone. It’s good a young person to know this. Be reminded of it every so often.

The mood is depressed. The ex-wife looks not to approve.

EX-WIFE
That’s not...
BEAU
So you can live your life to the fullest.

SOPHIE
I understand, but it is sad.

Sammy is running around the apartment, little confusing for him since there are five extra people in the house.

SOPHIE
Oh, Sammy.

The girl grabs and hugs the dog.

INT. CONDO – EARLY MORNING

Rafeé is up early.

Rafeé doesn’t lock his truck. He leaves the windows down. Rafeé leaves the apartment and goes to the parking garages at the condos. He looks into the window of his truck and spots his keys in the floorboard. They are only partially hidden. Several times each day Rafeé walks to the parking garage to check on the keys.

Rafeé returns to the apartment; everyone is still sleeping. He finds a teenage girl sleeping with Sammy on the couch. He finds a woman in Beau’s bed. Rafeé wakes up Beau from his sleeping bag on the floor.

RAFEÉ
There is a woman in your bed.

BEAU
Oh... Dad, don’t worry; that is my ex-wife. Relatively harmless. But she bites.

RAFEÉ
And there is a girl on the couch with the dog.

BEAU
Dad, that is your granddaughter. My daughter. Don’t worry about her.
Beau shakes his head with sadness, fear and grief.

Long beat.

**BEAU**

Dad, you are losing it.

He turns to look at his father, but Rafeé has gone into the front room to watch Sophie and Sammy sleep.

Beau contemplates and then gets up.

He joins his father in the front room.

**BEAU**

Don’t worry about it.

**RAFEÉ**

I think I have Alzheimer's disease.

**BEAU**

They said they aren’t sure.

**RAFEÉ**

I’m sure.

**BEAU**

You self diagnosed your Alzheimer's?

(beat)

I think maybe if you can do that, then you probably don’t have it.

**RAFEÉ**

We’ve had our share of arguments over time. And I can tell that you’re frustrated with things.

**BEAU**

I just don’t have the emotional resources or intellectual horsepower to be a good caregiver.

**RAFEÉ**

Horseshit.
BEAU
I’m incompetent.

RAFEÉ
You are a damn good cook. Today I’m calling the Meals on Wheels people and cancelling. I feel like some Greek for lunch. Can you do that? Mom, her parents were Greek.

BEAU
I know, dad.

RAFEÉ
Greek.

BEAU
After the funeral. Big spread. Fancy and Greek.

RAFEÉ
You need money?

BEAU
It’s under control. (beat)
At the funeral, you can do me a favor.

RAFEÉ
What?

BEAU
Hold Sophie’s hand. She wants to sit by you, she said.

INT. RAFEÉ’S CONDO – AFTERNOON

There are two extra tables set up in the condo. The kitchen counters are covered with Greek food.

Three generations of Phyllis’ family is at one table. Her DAUGHTER and a GRANDSON.
At another table is Rafeé’s family. Beau, his ex-wife and Sophie.

Phyllis’s grandson gestures to Rafeé…

GRANDSON
Who is that man?

PHYLLIS
My husband.

GRANDSON
What’s his name?

PHYLLIS
Uh…

She has forgotten Rafeé’s name.

PHYLLIS
Your mother’s father.

Sophie gestures to Phyllis…

SOPHIE
What’s that ladies name?

RAFEÉ
Uh….
(half beat)
That’s is your grammy.

Beau turns around and looks at Phyllis’s daughter who, without missing a beat…

DAUGHTER
My long lost brother! You never call; you never come by.

The daughter and Beau laugh; the children don’t understand. Sophie is old enough to realize it’s odd. Rafeé and Phyllis are oblivious; they both have already forgotten the funeral.

Everyone returns to the small talk while Phyllis and Rafeé gaze into each other’s eyes and blow kisses to one other.
EXT. PORT ARANSAS - DAY

A POLICEMAN and Beau are speaking on a Port A sidewalk.

POLICE
Your father was knocking on doors a block from the high school.

BEAU
Yes, he went there 50 years ago.

POLICE
And, you went to school there as well he said.
(half beat)
Well, he can’t drive home. You’ll have to take him home and come back for the truck.

BEAU
Okay. I will. Thanks for the heads up.

INT. BEAU’S TRUCK - DAY

RAFEÉ
The woman that called the police acted rashly.

BEAU
She looked like she might.

RAFEÉ
I knew exactly where I was.

BEAU
Point the way home.

Rafeé points forward in the direction the truck is traveling.

RAFEÉ
And that the policeman is way too fat

BEAU
He needs to go on a diet.
As soon as the police car leaves, Beau pulls a U-turn and returns to his father’s truck. He lets his father out to drive home.

INT. CONDO - MORNING

Phyllis comes out of Rafeé’s bedroom totally naked. Smiles at Beau who is cooking breakfast. She slips back into the bedroom and is seen looking through the dresser for something to wear.

Later...

Phyllis is sitting at the table waiting for breakfast. Rafeé enters and sits.

RAFEÉ
We’ve been robbed.
(beat)
Your mother’s diamond tennis bracelet is gone.

BEAU
(mater of fact)
You gave it to Sophie.

INT. CONDO – DAY

The mail arrives and Beau brings a check for his father to sign.

RAFEÉ
Why?
(half beat)
Where did the check come from?
(half beat)
Who?

BEAU
Dad, this check is from your mom’s life insurance.

Rafeé is very quiet. Long beat.
RAFEÉ
I thought mom was still living in her house.

BEAU
Dad she died almost two months ago.

Rafeé is hit really hard and he was inconsolable.

He goes into his room and cries until he is asleep.

EXT. CONDO – DAY

Rafeé doesn’t say up all night watching the baseball games. Beau is worried and sneaks into the room to see if his father is still breathing. Rafeé sleeps 14 hours and wakes up much improved.

BEAU
You didn’t stay up half the night.
(beat)
How are you feeling, dad?

RAFEÉ
Great. I feel fine.

EXT. RV PARK – AFTERNOON

Before cooking lunch for people, Beau stops by the public showers/bathrooms to wash his hands.

Beau is at the sink washing his hands. ALEX (65) walks up to wash his hands as well.

ALEX
So why don’t you come cook for me?

BEAU
Who are you?

ALEX
Alex, good to meet you. I manage the camp ground.
BEAU
Hope you don’t mind me cooking for your guests.

ALEX
Oh, no. They love you. Best seafood they ever had, one lady told me.

BEAU
Great. I’m glad.

ALEX
I have an opportunity you might be interested in. No one is in the café. We have a tiny kitchen and counter there.

BEAU
Hamburgers and fries?

ALEX
Yes, but it’s hard to keep an employee. It’s just a big hassle.

BEAU
Lease it out.

ALEX
Right, to someone like you.

BEAU
I will operate it for you but I can’t pay.

ALEX
Theoretically it will bring people to the park. So, yea.

BEAU
So, I can put three tables with umbrellas out on your deck?

ALEX
You might fit four outside and then there are two booths inside and a four-seat counter.
BEAU
I only have three.

ALEX
And, if you will make my lunch everyday.

BEAU
Sounds okay.

ALEX
You replace the burgers and fries sign. I don’t want to mess with that.

BEAU
Your candy chips and soda, I don’t want anything to do with that.

ALEX
If they want candy or a soda they see me. If they want seafood, I’ll send them over to you.

BEAU
Off the books?

ALEX
No money exchanges hands. Just bring me campers.

BEAU
Deal.

They shake hands.

Later...

EXT. RV PARK- AFTERNOON

There is a small “$5 Seafood” banner hanging over the old “Hamburger & Fries” sign. It is the same $5 banner from earlier in the film.

INT. RV PARK GRILL – AFTERNOON
Phyllis and Rafeé are sitting at a table inside. They have eaten lunch and are waiting for Beau to take them back home.

There is a huge crowd at the beach and all the tables are full. Some people elect to swim and then eat later.

Beau starts to clear their table. Phyllis and Rafeé get up and Beau urges them to sit down again.

BEAU
No, no. You guys sit here. I can’t handle another table.

Phyllis and Rafeé sit.

BEAU
Dad, can you go see that they want?

Beau gestures to the far outside table. Beau hands his father some one-page laminated homemade menus.

Rafeé is confused but he can understand that Beau is running around, taking orders, cooking, taking money and clearing tables. Beau has no help at all.

There is a very elegant WIFE and a gruff HUSBAND at the table. The husband is negative and not enjoying the vacation. The wife goes out of her way to be positive and have fun.

Rafeé and the wife speak in French. For no reason, but Alzheimer’s.

RAFEÉ
(in French)
Welcome to $5 Dollar Seafood by the Sea. I’m Rafeé and I’ll be your waiter today. How can I help you?

Rafeé hands them a menu.

HUSBAND
What the...
WIFE
No, no. Honey It’s okay.
   (in French)
Happy to be here. You have a
lovely restaurant.

RAFEÉ
Thank you. It belongs to my young
and handsome son. He is a master
chef and you will love the food.

WIFE
Everything is fresh?

RAFEÉ
Well, of course the ocean is
there.

WIFE
Your son is a master chef?

RAFEÉ
Yes, he might not look like it but
he attended the best culinary
schools.

WIFE
For instance?

RAFEÉ
France, Spain and Los Angeles.

WIFE
And you are responsible for that,
how marvellous.

RAFEÉ
Thank you; as a father it was my...

Rafeé forgets the word.

WIFE
Devoir?

RAFEÉ
Devoir, yes. It was my duty.
   (half beat)
But my son was always responsible and he paid for half his education.

WIFE
And why the French?

RAFEÉ
Oh, well... I was always a pilot from Houston to Paris. And I thought...

Beat.

WIFE
You thought it would be fun to be young again.

RAFEÉ
Well, that might be true.

WIFE
Are you ready to take out order?

RAFEÉ
Yes.

HUSBAND
Stuffed Flounder Hollandaise

WIFE
Red Snapper Pontchartrain

Both husband and wife put their fingers on what they ordered. Rafeé puts his fingers on the two orders (so not to forget) and returns with the menus. He shows them to Beau.

Later...

Things slow down a bit.

BEAU
Okay, you can go play in the water. Be careful.
(beat)
And stay in sight.
Rafeé and Phyllis walk on the beach. And even enter the water up to their waist. They swim and splash. They are not unlike the tourists.

Beau brings the husband and wife their meals.

**BEAU**
Red Snapper Pontchartrain  
(half beat)  
Stuffed Flounder Hollandaise

**WIFE**
Your father is very interesting.

**BEAU**
He is and you have no idea!

**WIFE**
This looks incredible.

**BEAU**
It is.  
(half beat)  
Enjoy your meal.

Beau looks left and right. Phyllis and Rafeé aren’t in sight.

Beau puts out a sign “Back at 5 pm”.

Beau walks down the beach looking for Phyllis and Rafeé.

They have wondered a long distance. They look lost and happy to see Beau.

**BEAU**
You guys having fun.

**PHYL LIS**
Yes. It’s fun.

**BEAU**
You want to come out here everyday after lunch?
RAFEÉ
Sure.

PHYLLIS
That would be nice.

BEAU
Good exercise. But you can’t wonder off.
(half beat)
Can you stay around the campground?

Both nod yes.

BEAU
Okay, I will take you home now.

Later...

The wife hands a $20 bill and a business card to Alex. She turns and sees...

Beau, Phyllis and Rafeé return and are about get in the truck to return to the condo. Beau has forgotten to collect their money.

The wife runs over to speak with Beau.

WIFE
We have a restaurant in Indianapolis. Forbes Travel Guide, four stars. Our chef is retiring, would you be interested?

BEAU
Well, I have to take care of my father here.

WIFE
You are the only son?

BEAU
Yes.
WIFE
Okay, Come see us. Bring your charming father with you. We can buy your airline tickets. Have a look and if you like it we think we want to hire you.

BEAU
Well.

RAFEÉ
We would love to come visit.

She hands Beau a business card.

Rafeé takes out his wallet and hands her his old airline business card.

RAFEÉ
I’m retired but our landline number is there at the bottom right.

WIFE
Great. I’ll be in touch.

RAFEÉ
Wonderful.

BEAU
Thank you.

They drive away.

BEAU
Jeez, dad. Thanks.

RAFEÉ
Did you hear that?
(half beat)
A four star restaurant.

PHYLLIS
Can I come?

RAFEÉ
You can make it five stars.
BEAU
We’ll talk about it.

INT. AIRPORT - CORPUS CHRISTI - DAY

Standing at the counter, Beau, Phyllis and Rafeé are about to board an airplane. Rafeé has his wallet out. He is fumbling for his ID.

BEAU
Oh, Dad. No. Phyllis brought hers.
(half beat)
We talked about this. You absolutely have to have ID.

Rafeé puts a document on the counter.

BEAU
That’s your library card.

Rafeé puts a document on the counter.

BEAU
That is your AAA card.

Rafeé’s face lights up and he pulls out a credit card.

BEAU
Credit card, dad.
(half beat)
Doesn’t really help us.

Two PILOTS walk past the counter on the way to the plane. One pilot recognizes Rafeé. He approaches and whispers into Rafeé’s ear.

PILOT
It’s a stickup, give me all your money.

It frightens Rafeé a bit. Rafeé spins around.

PILOT
Where ya going?

The pilot hugs Rafeé. He doesn’t recognize his old friend.
PILOT
Rafeé how you are doing?
(half beat)
I thought maybe some day I would
run into you.
(half beat)
So, where ya going?

RAFEÉ
Indianapolis.

PILOT
You are on the flight to Houston?

RAFEÉ
I misplaced my ID.

PILOT
Oh. Well. Let’s see.
(to the agent)
Look it up in the reserve pilots
database.
(half beat)
Rafeé flew for us what...

Long beat.

BEAU
30 years.

RAFEÉ
This is my son.

PILOT
Great. Nice to meet you.

The counter agent finds Rafeé’s information on her computer
screen and smiles happily.

PILOT
(to the agent)
Take good care of my friend.
(half beat)
Gotta go. Good to see you.
(to the Beau)
Good to meet you.
EXT. AIRPLANE – SOMEWHERE OVER ARKANSAS – DAY

Beau and Phyllis are packed like sardines.

Rafeé is living large.

Later...

INT. RESTAURANT – INDIANAPOLIS – DAY

MONTAGE: The restaurant is nice very nice. Beau, Rafeé and Phyllis dine there and are shown around. Beau appears very happy with the set up, pay etc.

EXT. AIRPORT – INDIANAPOLIS – DAY

Beau, Rafeé and Phyllis are standing in the security line.

BEAU
Dad, you worried I’m gonna take the job?

RAFEÉ
I’m worried you won’t.

EXT. AIRPORT – CORPUS CHRISTI – DAY

Beau, Rafeé and Phyllis exit the airport into the parking lot. Rafeé loads the luggage into the back of his father’s truck.

The trip back to the condo is uneventful except Rafeé insists on pulling over.

RAFEÉ
Pull over. I need to check something.

Rafeé gets out and looks into the back of the truck; he is very concerned about the luggage.

Long beat.

Beau and Phyllis are unaffected and it is all matter of fact. Rafeé looks at the luggage and returns to the cab of the truck.
BEAU
Everything okay, dad?

RAFEÉ
Yes.

At a stoplight, Rafeé gets out and checks them again.

BEAU
Everything look okay?

RAFEÉ
I will let you know if they start to fly out.

INT. NURSING HOME – CORPUS CHRISTI – DAY

Beau looks around at the drool and the quick, furtive glances of people who look more like corpses than sleeping old folks.

An ADMISSIONS DIRECTOR is walking Beau around.

DIRECTOR
Bingo, dancing, sensory exercises, outings, and monthly birthday celebrations. And to be honest with this many patients in one building, we have a birthday party almost every day.

BEAU
Can I see your menu and see you serving lunch?

DIRECTOR
Yes. Happy to have you visit the cafeteria. It’s right here.

The walk into the cafeteria. Beau looks over some residence shoulders at the food trays.

BEAU
This is your kitchen?
DIRECTOR
Well that isn’t normally on the tour… but it’s here.

Beau sticks his head into the kitchen. He isn’t impressed.

BEAU
Three months ago I wouldn’t have asked but now...

DIRECTOR
What will it take for us to house your father.

BEAU
“House” not “take care or” or “help”.

DIRECTOR
I’m sorry. But tell me what exactly are you looking for?

BEAU
Peace and simplicity.

The admissions director doesn’t know how to respond.

INT. RV PARK GRILL – PORT ARANSAS – DAY

Everyone’s order is filled and there is a lull in the lunch business.

Phyllis gets up from the bar and walks to the bathroom. Rafeé is sitting at a bar stool. Beau is cooking but speaking with his father.

BEAU
Dad, I went to six nursing homes today.

RAFEÉ
Oh, no.

Rafeé hides his face in his hands.

BEAU
Don’t worry.
(beat)
I can’t find one that will put up with you.

Tears in his eyes, Rafeé laughs.

BEAU
You might just have to come with me to Indianapolis.

Rafeé contemplates.

RAFEÉ
Cold.

BEAU
Oceans of cornfields and wheat farms.

RAFEÉ
No fish.

BEAU
Beef and pork.

RAFEÉ
Indianapolis?
(half beat)
Did you sell the airplane yet?

BEAU
What? It’s your plane.

Long beat.

BEAU
I didn’t know you wanted to.

RAFEÉ
Don’t fly anymore.

Long beat.

RAFEÉ
It’s been just sitting there. Why haven’t you sold it yet?
(half beat)
It’s not like you to put things off.

BEAU
Okay, we can if you want.

Long beat.

BEAU
You can help me write a classified ad?

RAFEÉ
Probably not.

Rafeé is looking a bit like a homeless person. Hair is always a mess. His clothes rarely match.

BEAU
You wash your hair?

RAFEÉ
Nope.

BEAU
Did you wash your balls?

RAFEÉ
(obviously untrue)
Uh... Yep.

BEAU
You and Phyllis going in the ocean again today?
(half beat)
You got this dreadlock. What have you been listening to, reggae music?

Rafeé’s hair is tangled. Beau pulls out a pair of scissors and cuts out the dreadlock.

BEAU
You are gonna get sea fleas, like Sammy.

Beau pulls out a bottle of shampoo.
BEAU
Here take this shampoo and go over to the showers outside and wash your hair.

Later...

Beau serves a table outside and he looks over at the showers. We see Rafeé shampooing his hair and also pours some into his shorts as well. He shampoos Phyllis’ hair as well.

EXT. AIRPORT – PORT ARANSAS – DAY

BEAU
Okay, lets keep this simple and uncomplicated.
(half beat)
I’m going to wash your plane with the pressure washer. You said some of those tools and parts are worth something?
(half beat)
If they aren’t worth anything set them aside. Sort everything and organize your tools.

Beau washes the plane.

Rafeé is just relocating the tools on a workbench, shuffling them around. He picks up the boxes of parts that are against the right wall of the hanger and moves them over to the left wall.

Rafeé’s posture suffers and he slumps over. Things are just too overwhelming for Rafeé, but a man does come and look at the plane. Rafeé’s posture improves. He shakes hands with Beau and his father. He climbs all over the plane inspecting everything. Rafeé gives the man four paper items.

RAFEÉ
Airworthiness certificate, registration certificate, operating handbook, weight and balance data.
Rafeé is 100% confident going though the pre-flight check. He does it rapidly.

Rafeé and he start the plane. It is rough starting for a few seconds, but then purrs like a kitten.

They fly out over the Gulf and return. They look into the boxes of parts in the hanger.

Again the man shakes hands with Rafeé and Beau. He leaves and we can assume the plane is sold.

Beau is worried and looks at his father for a reaction. Raffe looks happy with the deal.

INT. MATTRESS STORE – CORPUS CHRISTI – DAY

Beau enters the store and looks around. We see an aggressive and pure SALESMAN. Heading toward him.

FLASHBACK

Beau and Phyllis are in sitting looking out at the Gulf. They unaware of anything going on behind them.

Beau and some Hispanic workers are cleaning the apartment. They have cleaned but there is still the smell of urine. They say nothing but we can guess from their expressions.

Air fresheners are put out. They dump pet deodorizer onto the rug, furniture, bed and even the outside hallway. The Hispanics point to the bed and it is stained with urine.

Beau looks at the dog. He picks the dog up and puts him on the bed and is about to have his face rubbing in the pee stain. The dog looks innocent but it about to be punished. But Beau stops. He pets the dog gently. He looks at the stain on Phyllis’s side of the bed. He looks in the direction of the other apartment.

Beau points and the Hispanic workers pick up the mattress. They take it out of the room.

END FLASHBACK

Beau is greeted by an overly passionate salesman.
SALESman
I can tell you everything you ever wanted to know about mattresses. But maybe you are afraid to ask. Core, cover, sewing, cutting, finishing.

The salesman walks and talks through all the high dollar mattresses at the front of the store. Pointing here and there. Some are thousands of dollars.

SALESman
We have firm and soft.
(half beat)
Oversized, you want that?
(half beat)
Hypoallergenic.
(half beat)
Luxurious. Have a seat.
(half beat)
Memory foam.
(half beat)
American-made, Chinese made. Vietnam?
(half beat)
Drive a BMW or Benz? This mattress is made in Germany,
(beat)
And I can write a 20-year warranty on any of these beds.

BEAU
I don’t need a 20-year warranty.
(beat)
And I don’t need an expensive bed. My father has Alzheimer’s disease. He may last another year, or perhaps two. He thinks that he’s married to his neighbor who should probably be in an assisted living facility herself. They sleep together every night.

SALESman
Uh, I’m happy for him?
BEAU
Well, the problem is that my father’s new “wife” - he doesn’t know her name - but she’s is incontinent and she doesn’t always wear her diapers, if you know what I mean. I thought it was the dog but it isn’t. Of course, I’ll be covering the new mattress with plastic protection, but the smell of urine will undoubtedly seep through to the mattress.

SALESMAN
We can remedy that with a 360 total plastic cover.
(half beat)
An extended warranty is always a good idea. How about 20 years?

BEAU
I don’t think I’ll have this bed for very long, certainly not long enough to take advantage of your 20 year warranty.
(half beat)
What do you have that’s cheap and low to the ground?

SALESMAN
Low to the ground?

BEAU
They have they fallen out of bed in the middle of the night, I don’t want ‘em to get hurt.

The salesman doesn’t have a response.

BEAU
What’s the matter?

The salesman signals for Beau to follow him. The salesman walks to the far back corner with Beau in tow.
SALESMAN
This bed is $189 plus $20 for the cover and $20 for delivery.

BEAU
Sold.

FADE OUT

END CREDITS