

CATCHING UP  
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2002 - INT. FELIX'S CAR - NIGHT

It's 2002, as FELIX HUMPHRIES, 17, is driving his girlfriend RUBI VOS, also 17, as she is singing along to "A Thousand Miles" by Vanessa Carlton blasting from the radio.

She suddenly turns the volume lower.

RUBI

Come this weekend, I'll be dating an  
"older man".

FELIX

Is this your way of dumping me?

RUBI

No silly, *you'll* be my older man.  
You'll be legal to buy me cigarettes.

FELIX

And porn. Don't forget porn.  
(then)  
And... you don't smoke.

RUBI

I don't want to smoke, I just, want  
the option of the *allure*.

FELIX

Please don't tell me you're only  
dating me for my soon-to-be legal  
"boyfriend perks."

RUBI

Just add it under the list of things I  
already use you for.

He grabs her hand.

FELIX

Thanks for hanging tonight. You'd  
think I'd be used to an empty house by  
now.

RUBI

Where are they this time?

FELIX

Bali, or Dubai. Somewhere exotic that  
ends with an "i".

RUBI  
Maybe next time they can actually  
*bring you for once.*

As Felix is talking, Rubi gets a text. It's from "Paxton".

She looks down to read the text: "You looked bomb tonight <3"

She instinctually smiles at the flirty text. Felix looks concerned as he looks down at her phone, and then up at her smiling face. She immediately meets

FELIX'S EYES before she look forward and gasps:

RUBI  
Felix! Look out!

Felix swerves as a car is speeding towards them. The car veers out of the way as headlights flash on his eyes as we hear a crash and we cut to black.

2020 - TODAY - INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Everything is quiet until a slight white noise emerges, then beeping from a heart rate monitor.

POV OF FELIX'S EYES slowly open, cutting through the black. His groggy hazel eyes slowly come into focus as they look around an eerie room with: old equipment, damaged curtains and a static-filled TV playing an old zombie movie.

CUT TO:

FELIX (now in his 30's, with long, unkempt hair and patchy beard), is laying in a hospital bed, tied up to machines and IVs.

Confused, Felix gets up and pulls the IV's out of his arm and winces, quite pathetically. He slowly tries to get up from the bed, and falls quite quickly, as his legs don't move.

FELIX  
Mother-

He falls beside the bed with a loud THUD. His hand juts up and grabs onto a wheelchair to pull himself up.

He climbs in and wheels over to the open door to peer down the dark hallway with a flickering light.

INT. HALLWAY - HOSPITAL

He meanders down the hallway, but doesn't notice the shadow moving slowly across the wall. We hear zombie-like moans coming from the shadow. The suspense builds as the two bump into each other around the corner.

VOICE (O.S)

Sweet Jesus! Who in the hell!?

The shadow is revealed to be the reception attendant, making her rounds, listening to music and painfully, moaning and singing along to "Thriller" playing from her headphones.

She removes her headphones and looks around the hallway.

FELIX

Who are you?

RECEPTIONIST

Honey, I'm the receptionist.

(then)

What are you doing in the coma ward at this hour?

She slowly realizes Felix is in a hospital gown.

RECEPTIONIST

Never mind. From the looks of it, you been here a while.

Felix begins to put the pieces together.

FELIX

How long was I in a coma!? What year is it!?

The janitor looks uncomfortable and remains silent. Felix looks around the hallway and picks up the newspaper on the floor.

Its 2020.

He stumbles backwards to a mirror and looks at his older face and gaunt appearance. He pulls and pushes at his face.

FELIX

I'm vintage.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: CATCHING UP

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - FELIX'S HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

Felix is laying in his hospital bed holding a small mirror, making different faces and looking at his new face.

DR. NICHOLS, (30's with glasses, cute with a side of nerdy) enters in a nervous frenzy, holding clipboards and charts.

DR. NICHOLS

Mr. Humphries? You must be nice and rested. I'm Dr. Nichols.

He puts the charts down and immediately takes out a stethoscope and starts checking Felix's breathing.

DR. NICHOLS (CONT'D)

How are you feeling? Deep breath.

FELIX

(inhales)

Like I took a nap Tom Cruise

(exhales)

and woke up Tom Arnold.

Scratches his itchy beard.

FELIX (CONT'D)

No one thought to maybe weed wack, this messy - albeit epic - beard, once every couple of years?

DR. NICHOLS

Say "ah". What do you remember?

Dr. Nichols places a thermometer under his tongue. Felix tries to talk, but just mumbles, and drools a bit, until the doctor takes it out. Felix wipes the drool away.

FELIX

I was in an... accident? My memories will come back right?

DR. NICHOLS

I'm sorry I don't remember.

(then)

Just kidding, a little "coma" humor.

FELIX

Funny. Where are my parents? I have parents right?

DR. NICHOLS

We're unfortunately having some trouble getting a hold of them.

FELIX

Then I need to go find them. They need to know I'm awake!

DR. NICHOLS

I'll need you here to run some tests to see what's going on with those legs of yours.

Felix looks down at his legs and lifts them one at a time to get out of the bed.

DR. NICHOLS

I would take it easy if I were you.

FELIX

I've been in this room for half my life, I *need* to get out.

Dr. Nichols helps Felix get into the wheelchair and accidentally shifts Felix's hospital gown. Felix notices and looks down at his crotch.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Is this what they call second puberty?

Dr. Nichols blushes and drops his clipboards on the floor.

Felix looks down at him with concern.

FELIX (CONT'D)

First day on the job, doc?

DR. NICHOLS

Don't you worry, you're in *perfectly* capable hands.

He picks all the pages up, and immediately knocks off his glasses.

FELIX

My mind is completely at ease.

INT. SECOND FLOOR LOBBY - HOSPITAL - LATER

Felix is in his wheelchair as he gloomily wheels over to a vending machine. He brightens up.

FELIX  
Future technology!

He pushes buttons but it won't dispense. Then he realizes he has no money. In a childish tantrum he attempts to attack the machine, but can't get the right angle from his wheelchair.

RECEPTIONIST  
Sir! Please don't... slowly jiggle the machine. You need to put *money* in it.

FELIX  
Got any change?

She disapprovingly arches her brow at him.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
It's not my fault I have nothing! I don't who I am, I don't know where my family is and I don't have-

He looks at the price for the chips.

FELIX  
\$5.99 for Cheetos!

He looks back in awe.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - AT THE SAME TIME

Cut to a well-dressed man in an elevator. He trepidatiously pulls at his collar and looks nervous. The doors open as he walks into the lobby. His energy shifts as we see:

HIS POV, as he looks at the receptionist talking to Felix.

RECEPTIONIST  
Sir, if you don't calm down, I'm going to have to call security.

FELIX  
Call security! Maybe they can put me *back* into solitary.

Felix is about to punch through the vending machine when the well-dressed man approaches him.

WELL-DRESSED MAN

Hey now. I get them Cheeto-cravings too, but you don't need to break the machine. Or yourself. Here, man.

The man doesn't fully look at Felix as he hands him a \$10 bill. Felix's face glows as he grabs it.

FELIX

My man! Fist pound!

Felix fist-pounds him and the two naturally "explode it". The well-dressed man suddenly freezes up like he's seen a ghost and can't get a word out.

FELIX

Hell-o? Anybody home?

He stays unable to speak, as Felix puts the money into the vending machine.

FELIX

Well, thanks for the Cheetos... and the change!

The man stands immobile, as Felix takes the Cheetos and leftover money and wheels down the:

INT. HALLWAY - HOSPITAL

As Felix is wheeling away, he passes patients and their families in their rooms. He stops and sees an elderly man, sitting on a bench watching the news on TV.

NEWS ANCHOR

...a visiting doctor at the border detention camps has compared them to "torture facilities" where the migrant children have been sleeping on cold floors. President Trump has no comment.

FELIX

Is this some new reality show?

The old man ignores him as Felix takes a bite of his Cheetos.



INT. SECOND FLOOR LOBBY - HOSPITAL - LATER

Elevator doors open on a pair of red-bottomed black high heels strutting into the lobby.

We zoom out revealing a woman dressed in all black, with an even blacker Prada purse.

Looking at only her back, we cant see her face, but we do see her vibrant red hair, pulled back into a tight pony tail.

She walks up to the front desk.

RECEPTIONIST

Good afternoon. Patient name?

WOMAN

Humphries. Felix.

RECEPTIONIST

Room 204, make a left at the vending machine.

The woman walks down the hallway as she gently checks her hair. She walks up to Felix's doorway and pauses.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - FELIX'S HOSPITAL ROOM

Felix is in his hospital bed, talking with Dr. Nichols.

DR. NICHOLS

I'll be taking you to run some tests in a bit. Let's try and figure out that blockage in your temporal lobe. It might be a factor to your memory loss *and* mobility.

FELIX

Great, maybe we can figure out why my head feels like a piece of-

WOMAN (O.S)

Holy shit.

Felix looks towards the door and we see RUBI VOS (now 35, statuesque with a chillingly new icy demeanor) standing in the hallway looking as if she's seen a ghost.

FELIX  
I wouldn't say "holy" but, yea.

RUBI  
Holy. Shit.

FELIX  
Um, holy shit to you too, lady.

She gets closer to Felix. Her icy demeanor seems to melt as she approaches his bedside.

RUBI  
You're back...

Then it quickly returns.

RUBI (CONT'D)  
Excuse me, *lady*? Felix. It's Rue.  
Rubi.

FELIX  
Sorry. Doesn't ring a bell.

Rubi looks broken. Dr. Nichols look down at the chart.

DR. NICHOLS  
Ms. Vos?

She nods.

DR. NICHOLS  
Felix, Ms. Vos is one of your  
emergency contacts we were able to  
reach.

FELIX  
Step off! Who are you? Sister?  
Teacher? Accountant?

RUBI  
We used to... we were dating when,  
before your... accident.

Felix checks out Rubi. He congratulates himself.

FELIX  
Sweet! Are we still...?

RUBI  
That was a long time ago, Sleeping

RUBI (CONT'D)

Beauty. Doctor, what's wrong with his memory?

DR. NICHOLS

We're waiting to run some tests. As you know, Felix fell into his coma -

RUBI

Yes, I'm aware. And what are we waiting for, for these tests?

DR. NICHOLS

We were actually about to-

RUBI

As I have his power of attorney, I expect those tests done immediately and I wish to be present during them.

FELIX

I dated my attorney?

RUBI

I took over your care when your parents became... inaccessible.

FELIX

What do you mean inacces-

Dr. Nichols turns to leave the room before he's interrupted.

RUBI

Wait. You said that you reached out to another "emergency contact" besides me? Who?

DR. NICHOLS

I'm not at liberty to disclose his information. Apologies *Ms. Vos*.

Him? Rubi got the information she needed, as the doctor proudly scurries out of the room.

INT. FELIX'S ROOM - HOSPITAL - LATER

We open on a wide shot of the room, with Felix and Rubi in separate corners on opposite sides of the room. The distance between them could not be more literal. They sit in silence, until:

RUBI  
This is weird.

FELIX  
I'm uncomfortable.

FELIX  
So when you say "dated..."

RUBI  
Two years. High school.

FELIX  
Was the word "love" used?

RUBI  
Several times.

FELIX  
So, are we still...

RUBI  
We've moved on.

FELIX  
Were you a bit nicer back then?

She ignore him.

RUBI  
What do you remember?

He thinks.

FELIX  
Ashanti. The Simple Life. Bad Boys II.

RUBI  
About the accident.

FELIX  
It's all a blur. I was driving? Alone?

RUBI  
You seem to remember your pop culture references just fine.

FELIX  
Oh wait yea, actually. There is something.

She perks up.

FELIX (CONT'D)

I was wearing my batman underpants.

RUBI

You're a child.

FELIX

Not anymore, I guess.

Silence.

RUBI

I kept my number you know. I never changed it. Just in case I got this call one day.

FELIX

So you do care.

She gets up and sits on his hospital bed.

RUBI

When I lost you, my world ended. Then, when I got that call today...

FELIX

Thank you.

RUBI

For what?

FELIX

For coming for me. I... I'm all alone. Even my parents don't want me.

RUBI

That's not true...

FELIX

Then where are they?

RUBI

Felix... your dad was arrested for embezzlement years ago. Your mom fled town shortly after. No ones seen her in years.

FELIX

Oh.

RUBI

But, you're not alone. Not anymore.

He smiles.

FELIX

How did we meet?

Rubi brightens up.

INT. MRI ROOM - LATER

Felix is lying down on an MRI gurney with Rubi by his side, as Dr. Nichols straps him in, a bit too tightly.

FELIX

Chill man, I *don't* think I'm into  
bondage?

He looks at Rubi, she shrugs.

DR. NICHOLS

Sorry, it's been a while since I used  
this thing.

FELIX

Just ease into it, take it slow.

He awkwardly laughs.

DR. NICHOLS

I'm going to go into the other room,  
you'll see me right through the glass.  
(then)  
Once I press the button, you'll enter  
the machine. Once you're inside...

FELIX

Don't worry, I'll be gentle.

Dr. Nichols ignores the joke with a slight grin.

DR. NICHOLS

Once you're inside, I will talk to you  
through the comm system. Try to keep  
your head still.

Dr. Nichols leaves the room.

RUBI

Your memory might be a mess, but your

sense of humor certainly hasn't  
changed.

The motorized gurney moves slowly inside the machine. Dr.  
Nichols speaks through the comm system.

DR. NICHOLS (O.S)  
Nice and cozy in there, Mr. Humphreys?

FELIX  
Like I'm jammed up R2-D2's rear vent.

DR. NICHOLS (O.S)  
What was that?

FELIX  
Nothing. And, it's just Felix by the  
way.  
(to Rubi)  
I'm glad you're here with me.

RUBI  
I'm not going anywhere.

She grabs his hand, he reaches over and grabs it back.

As they squeeze, a memory of Rubi coming flooding back to  
him:

FLASH BACK TO:

2002 INT. LIVING ROOM - FELIX'S HOME - NIGHT

Cut to a tight shot of Felix and Rubi holding hands.

Cut to the back of a Chesterfield style couch, blocking the  
view of an ornate, illuminated fireplace. We hear a rustling  
behind the couch.

FELIX (O.S)  
I think there's one in my butt.

We cut to seventeen year old FELIX and RUBI laying on the  
floor building Lego's in front of the fire.

Rubi is laying her head on Felix's leg, with Lego's scattered  
all around them. Felix is adjusting his backside.

RUBI  
Better in than out.

FELIX

I don't think you used that right.

RUBI

I don't need to know words. That's your job, Mr. Writer.

FELIX

(sarcastically)

And you'll just be the star of all my People's Choice award-winning films?

RUBI

People's Choice? You really think? And here I had my sights set on Kid's Choice.

He picks up his Lego creation and studies it: it's a pathetic attempt at a spaceship.

FELIX

I probably won't need fine motor skills for film school right?

RUBI

Overrated.

Rubi looks down at hers and it's almost an exact replica of the Millennium Falcon.

RUBI (CONT'D)

Film school. We're doing it.

FELIX

We are, aren't we?

CUT BACK TO:

2020 INT. MRI ROOM - LATER

Felix, as he winces in pain from the headache.

RUBI

You okay in there?

He settles.

FELIX

Never better... Rue.

She goes to speak, and then realizes he remembered her



nickname.

RUBI  
So, we're back to Rue again? Well,  
ain't life a box of chocolates.

FELIX  
I don't think you used that right.

She smiles as the machine starts to rotate around Felix.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON

Rubi is wheeling Felix down the hallway in his wheelchair after the MRI testing. Felix is quiet.

RUBI  
What?

FELIX  
Nothing.

RUBI  
Tell me.

FELIX  
Nope.

RUBI  
Oh my god. Spill it.

FELIX  
You just seem... different, than who I  
remember.

RUBI  
Fifteen years will do that to a  
person.

Rubi looks away.

FELIX  
What happened to that theater major  
who wanted to share her art with the  
world?

RUBI  
She grew up.

FELIX  
Well, I'm lucky to have you, "Up-tight  
Attorney Barbie."

Rubi looks lost in thought.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
Hey, do you know who else they called  
to come for me?

RUBI  
I have a hunch.  
(then)  
It's getting late, and I need to head  
to the office. You must be starving  
for a real meal. Any cravings I can  
pick up from the outside world  
tomorrow? Salad? Sushi?

FELIX  
Nah, not really hungry.

RUBI  
You need to eat. Sandwich?

FELIX  
I'm good.

RUBI  
Hey, I'm giving you options here!

FELIX  
Chill out, *mom*.

She sighs.

RUBI  
I'm glad you're back Felix.

EXT. HOSPITAL - LATER

We open on an old photo on Facebook of YOUNG FELIX, YOUNG RUBI, and a third teenager. Underneath there is a caption "The night Paxton survived 18 car bomb shots."

We zoom out and see the well-dressed man from the vending machine earlier, PAXTON KLINE (35, African-American, dressed to impress), as he is looking at it on his phone, while sitting on a bench.

His phone rings. It's labeled "she-who-must-not-be-named".

He ignores it.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - AT THAT MOMENT

Rubi is in line at a coffee shop. She is looking down at her phone after her call was declined. She redials "Waste of Breath".

INTERCUT BETWEEN RUBI AND PAXTON

As the call comes through again, Paxton hesitantly picks it up.

PAXTON

Rubi, to what do I owe--

RUBI

Busy day?

PAXTON

He's... he's better off without me.

RUBI

Normally I would 100% agree with you, but his mom, shockingly, didn't show.

PAXTON

I went to see him. I couldn't muster the courage to face him. I... I froze.

RUBI

Just get your ass over to him. He needs you.

PAXTON

Does he remember about what we...

RUBI

No. We're both lucky his memory has more holes than your love-life.

She hangs up on him, and mouths "piece of shit". A curly-haired woman behind her in line, who has been eavesdropping on her conversation, chimes in.

CURLY-HAIRED WOMAN

You'll catch more flies with honey than vinegar.

RUBI

Remove yourself from my face.

The woman abruptly steps back, as Rubi turns to the cashier.

RUBI (CONT'D)  
Espresso. Triple shot.

INT. HOSPITAL - FELIX'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Felix, still in his hospital gown, is trying to stand up from his wheelchair. He slowly moves one foot to the floor.

Then the other one. He uses the wall to stand up and tries to walk across the room, stumbling as he cant fully make it.

PAXTON (O.S)  
Need some help over there?

Felix look into the doorway to see Paxton. He immediately realizes it's the guy from yesterday and freaks.

FELIX  
Oh shit, *Cheeto-dude!*

Felix turns to try and run away and then falls. He turns over, pleading with Paxton.

FELIX (CONT'D)  
Hey man, if you want that change back it's already spent.

PAXTON  
Damn Felix, it's cool. Here...

He helps Felix off his feet and onto the bed.

FELIX  
Thanks... Wait, you know my name! You know me?

PAXTON  
I... I'm Paxton. Your cousin.

Felix does a double take.

FELIX  
(to himself)  
Didn't see that one coming.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL PARK - LATER

It's a sunny day out. Paxton is helping Felix try to walk out of his wheelchair.

FELIX

(to Paxton)

So if you're my cousin, why didn't you say anything earlier?

PAXTON

I didn't realize who you were at first and when I did I froze, I guess. I'm sorry okay, but I came back!

Felix looks him up and down and grabs his head in frustration. He is trying to remember Paxton, and recreate the same flashback he had with Rubi.

He knocks on his head a few times.

PAXTON

Dude, are you okay?

He gives up.

FELIX

Well, I don't remember you. So we obviously weren't *that* close.

PAXTON

We were.

It's quiet.

PAXTON (CONT'D)

Remember when my parents dog jizzed on your leg at Christmas junior year?

FELIX

Thankfully, no.

Felix struggles to move his legs.

PAXTON

How about when we got high at homecoming and you accidentally burnt down the Bob Marley float?

FELIX

Step off bro. I don't remember you.

Felix pushes him off and sits back down in his wheelchair.

PAXTON

We used to be inseparable man.

FELIX

Then why do I have this... *feeling* in my gut around you?

PAXTON

Heartburn? Welcome to your thirties.

FELIX

I don't feel like I'm thirty.

PAXTON

Oh it's great. If you sleep the wrong way you can't turn your head for a week.

FELIX

Really painting a "Monet" for me there. So, you must remember Rubi right?

Paxton hesitates to answer.

PAXTON

Yea of course.

FELIX

She came by earlier. I think I'm remembering her. Were you guys close?

PAXTON

As close as... *friends* could be.  
(then)  
Want to try standing up again?

Paxton changes the subject. Felix notices.

FELIX

Hold up "bro." I'm sick of everyone pussyfooting around my questions. Is this some trend in 2020? Because I'm all alone in a hospital, after almost two decades in a coma. Everyone knows more about me than I do, and everyone is hiding stuff from me and treating me like a kid. I woke up to find my entire family left me, and the one

family member still around, ran out on me the second he saw me!

PAXTON

Felix, you're walking!

Felix looks down and realizes he walked all the way to Paxton, with a closed-fist in his hand.

FELIX

Well, would you look at that.

PAXTON

Seeing me must've triggered something!

FELIX

Yea, I'm slowly remembering I want to kick your ass.

Felix begins doing leg stretches and playing with his toes, until he gets light-headed and dizzy.

PAXTON

Don't overdo it, T-800.

He eases him back into his wheelchair. Paxton phone vibrates from a text and he takes it out of his pocket.

FELIX

Man, what *is* that?! Is that a cell phone?!

The text from Rubi: "You better be there."

FELIX (CONT'D)

Can I borrow that? I can check my Myspace for a sec.

(to himself)

Also, can you show me how to use it?

Paxton hands his phone to Felix.

PAXTON

Have at it, man. I'm not going anywhere.

(then)

About Myspace though...

INT. FELIX'S HOSPITAL ROOM - HOSPITAL - THAT EVENING

Felix is in his hospital bed scrolling through Paxton's

phone, as Paxton is passed out in the chair next to him.

Felix is watching a YouTube video on comas.

YOUTUBER

A coma typically last upwards of a few weeks, some a couple of years. After that, the brain deterioration is too much, and the patients remain in a vegetative state and never wake up.

Confused, Felix searches for articles surrounding his accident. A headline pop up: "Heir to Humphries fortune in critical condition after DUI accident, girlfriend survived."

Ashamed, he looks up from the phone.

FELIX

(to himself)

DUI? I would never. Why didn't you say anything, Rue?

He then sees video footage of his mother being interviewed about the accident. She is tight lipped. He then googles his childhood home and his eyes light up.

He looks over at the sleeping Paxton.

FELIX

If you need something done right. You gotta do it yourself.

Felix slowly sneaks out of his bed, and places pillows under his covers for padding.

INT. HALLWAY - HOSPITAL

Felix peers down the dark hallway and sneaks into a neighboring room where he steals an old lady's tacky purple jacket sitting on a chair and some Crocs next to a sleeping family member and puts them on.

He checks himself out in the mirror.

FELIX

(a Jim Carrey impression, to self)  
Smokin'!



INT. LOBBY - HOSPITAL

As the receptionist turns away to take a call, he sneaks past her, steals her coffee cup and heads to the elevator.

As he presses the button he looks over and sees the OLD MAN. He smiles and throws the peace sign at him.

The old man looks on, as Felix's backside hangs out from behind his hospital gown and the elevator doors close.

EXT. STREETS - LATER

Felix is walking around the city, while "Mmmm Bop" by Hanson plays. He looks up at the neon lights as people take one look at him in his hospital gown and crazy hair, and move away.

He passes by a bar and gazes in longingly. He turns and gets distracted by a Gamestop; he is marveling at all the new graphics. He runs in, then immediately gets kicked out.

He sits down on the street and takes it all in. A man with a man-bun passes by and throws money in his coffee cup. He has an idea.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR

Felix walks in, with all the confidence of a newly-legal teenager. Now with his hair up in a man-bun, and sits at the bar. He orders a drink and pays for it with change and crumbled bills. A girl next to him turns around.

GIRL AT BAR

Great jacket man! Vintage!

He drinks his beer with a pleasant "ah".

INT. RUBI'S APARTMENT - LATER

Rubi sips a glass of red wine with a relaxed "ah", as she is laying on her couch with two teabags on her eyes. Her phone vibrates.

She feels around for the phone and picks it up.

We cut to behind the couch as Rubi springs upwards, and the teabags go flying.

RUBI  
You *lost* him!?

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - AT THE SAME TIME

Paxton and Dr. Nichols are standing at the reception desk, looking worried.

PAXTON  
I fell asleep. He must've stolen my phone and snuck out.

INTERCUT BETWEEN RUBI AND PAXTON

RUBI  
He can't walk Paxton. How far can he get?

PAXTON  
Yea, about that...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS - AT THE SAME TIME

Felix gets off a bus and walks down the block. The block is familiar to him as he looks around.

Vague memories flash back to him and before he knows it, he's standing in front of a beautiful brownstone. He smiles and runs around the side.

INT. POLICE STATION - LATER

Rubi is berating a police officer at the main desk.

RUBI  
Yes, officer for the last time, he *just* went missing. But he is in a severe state of mind and...

POLICE OFFICER  
Listen ma'am, you need to wait twenty four hours before filling-

RUBI  
No, you listen Officer Dipshit, I know your job is really hard sitting behind that small little desk all day but...

PAXTON (O.S)  
Looks like you haven't lost your touch  
with men.

Paxton walks over to Rubi.

POLICE OFFICER  
If you don't remove your girlfriend  
from here, we are going to have to...

RUBI  
Oh he *wishes*. And I can remove myself.

The two walk out the front door of the station.

RUBI (CONT'D)  
If you were a middle-aged juvenile  
delinquent where would you go?

They both stop and think.

PAXTON  
How about the only place he might  
remember?

EXT. FELIX'S CHILDHOOD HOME

On the side of the building he finds a back door. He checks  
it: it's locked.

His face lights up as he runs to rock next to a planter full  
of dead plants. He picks it up and finds a key underneath.

INT. CAB - STREETS

Rubi is sitting alone in the backseat.

PAXTON (O.S)  
Look, I never meant to hurt you.

We cut to reveal Paxton sitting in the front seat, next to  
the driver. The driver looks annoyed, and pulls out a jacket  
from underneath Paxton, making Paxton squirm.

RUBI  
Oh god, *please* don't.

He looks back into Rubi's eyes from the passenger seat.

PAXTON  
We should talk about it.

RUBI

No. We are looking for Felix. Then, I  
will go back to forgetting you exist.

He turns back to face the front and makes eye contact with  
the driver. The driver awkwardly grimaces... for Paxton.

INT. LIVING ROOM - FELIX'S CHILDHOOD HOME

Felix is sitting on his couch staring at the fireplace. The  
house is abandoned as he sits in the dark.

RUBI (O.S)

You idiot!

Startled, Felix turns to see Paxton and Rubi frantically  
entering the room.

RUBI (CONT'D)

You had us scared to death.

PAXTON

Don't you ever do that to us again,  
young man.

FELIX

Oh, hey guys.

RUBI

What the hell were you thinking?

He doesn't know how to respond.

RUBI (CONT'D)

We were worried about you Felix. I  
just got you back, I can't lose you  
again.

PAXTON

We. We can't lose you again.

RUBI

Maybe *one of us* shouldn't have lost  
you in the first place.

Felix looks at the two of them.

FELIX

(to Rubi)

We don't like him, do we?

RUBI

I have a yeast infection I like more.

FELIX

Aw, you guys put aside your *very obvious* issues to come find me?

RUBI

We'll always be here for you.

Paxton walks over to Felix and sits next to him.

PAXTON

But you can't be doing anything rash like this anymore. You're not a little kid anymore.

FELIX

But I am. To me? My eighteenth birthday was just last week.

(then)

You guys are lucky you had all this time to grow up.

PAXTON

My tension-headache says otherwise.

(then)

I wasn't there for you when you first woke up, but I'm here now.

Paxton raises his fist and Felix instinctually goes in for a fist-pound, that turns into a hand-grab. A memory comes flashing back to Felix as we

CUT TO:

2002 - EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

We pan down from top of the Marquee: "*Shaun of the Dead*" as the movie is just getting out.

Felix, Rubi and Paxton are walking out of the theater, excited and full of energy.

FELIX

*Army of Darkness* has no right to call itself a zombie movie. It's a comedy plain and simple.

PAXTON

If you think that snooze-fest can even

stand in the same ring as AoD, you must have a concussion.

FELIX

If I wanted to watch a film about people lusting over flesh-bound books and virgins, I'd watch *Hocus Pocus*.

RUBI

No need to start a brawl over zombies, boys.

Rubi and Paxton smile at each other as the three stop at the corner.

FELIX

One day I'll make the perfect zombie movie and simply title it: *Zombie...land*.

PAXTON

I won't hold my breath.

FELIX

You can still pick up the kegs for this weekend right?

PAXTON

Would I ever leave my best man, hanging?

FELIX

You my boy, Blue!

The two start with a fist-pound, move to a hand-grab and finish off with a good ole 'bro-hug.'

CUT BACK TO:

PRESENT - INT. LIVING ROOM - FELIX'S CHILDHOOD HOME

With tears in his eyes, Felix grabs Paxton for a hug. Paxton looks as if he is going to comfort Felix, but immediately pushes him off.

PAXTON

Chill man. Personal space.

Felix pulls himself together.

FELIX

No doubt.

He looks at both of them.

FELIX (CONT'D)

I just had to come here. I feel safe here. I felt like everyone was hiding things from me.

Rubi hesitates.

RUBI

You're right. And there's something we need to tell you.

Paxton looks on with fear in his eyes.

FELIX

I already know, you were in the car-

RUBI

I cheated on you. Before the accident.

PAXTON

...with me.

Felix is devastated. There's an awkward silence before:

FELIX

Well, great. If I remembered you more, maybe I'd care more.

He gets up to leave.

RUBI

Felix, wait--

FELIX

Can you take me back to the hospital?  
I think I've learned all I needed to.

Felix gets up and walks out of the room, leaving Paxton and Rubi sitting in the dark.

INT. FELIX'S ROOM - HOSPITAL - LATER

Felix is gloomily taking off his jacket and throws it on the chair. He falls into the bed and takes off his Croc's and throws one out into the hallway. We hear a "thud."

DR. NICHOLS (O.S)

Ow.

Dr. Nichols is in the doorway adjusting his glasses, holding the shoe in his hand.

FELIX

Sorry!

DR. NICHOLS

Don't worry about it.

FELIX

I'm actually surprised you caught it.

DR. NICHOLS

Me too. (turning red)  
Not at clumsy as I look!

FELIX

But you are, Dr. Nichols.

DR. NICHOLS

It's just Ben, by the way.  
(re: the shoes)  
And is there a reason you're throwing shoes, that obviously aren't yours, into the hallway?

FELIX

Just disappointed, I guess. You cant trust anybody. Especially adults.

DR. NICHOLS

People are complicated, *especially* adults.

FELIX

Some complications are unforgivable.

DR. NICHOLS

I don't know the whole story, but your friends? They were *really* worried about you. They care about you, isn't that enough?

FELIX

Yea well, I don't need friends like that.



DR. NICHOLS  
From the looks of it... you don't  
really have any other options.

FELIX  
Harsh, doc.

DR. NICHOLS  
Nobody's perfect. In the end affection  
is always greater than perfection.

FELIX  
Dr. Ben, bringing the wisdom.

DR. NICHOLS  
That's not all I brought.

Dr. Nichols, reaches into his pocket and takes out a razor.

DR. NICHOLS  
(re: Felix's beard)  
Maybe it's time to weed wack?

INT. HALLWAY - HOSPITAL - THE NEXT DAY

"Holla-back Girl" plays as we open on the hallway full of  
people. In slow-motion, Felix turns the corner.

His beard is shaved, his hair is cut and combed; he is  
dressed in an Ed Hardy blazer, with a popped collar polo  
shirt underneath and pooka shell necklace from 2004.

He walks down the hallway throwing finger guns at the  
hospital staff, and high-fives the old man.

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - HOSPITAL

He enters the lobby to find Rubi and Paxton sitting down.

PAXTON  
Looks like someone's feeling better.

FELIX  
I guess I still got a little Cruise  
left in me after all.

Rubi checks him out.

RUBI  
You look... *good*.

FELIX

And to think you could've had dis.

He twirls. She's immediately turned off.

RUBI

Don't ever do that again.

PAXTON

Where'd you get the gear?

Felix looks around confused.

PAXTON (CONT'D)

The clothes, man.

FELIX

Turns out Ben and I are the same size.

PAXTON

Ben?

FELIX

Dr. Nichols. He lent me some of his old clothes. But these are so *fresh!*

Paxton and Rubi glance at him.

RUBI

It's a look.

PAXTON

Pookah shell, though?

FELIX

These babies never go out of style. And thanks for coming back guys. Sorry for the melt down.

PAXTON

We had it coming.

RUBI

I should've told you more about the accident. I guess I was just scared you would find out about... us.

FELIX

I was mad, but then a little four-eyed birdie reminded me that people are complicated.

(then)

And you guys have suffered enough, holding onto that secret all these

years. I forgive you, both.

(then)

You lie to me again, and I'm gonna put you *both* in a coma.

PAXTON  
Scout's honor.

RUBI  
Never again.

She turns to Paxton.

RUBI  
You were never a scout.

Felix changes the subject.

FELIX  
So, I'm thinking, Chinese Food?

RUBI  
Ya know, you might act like a prepubescent child, but you definitely don't have the metabolism to eat like that anymore.

FELIX  
Oh god, I'm thirty five.

PAXTON  
We're thirty five.

FELIX  
What's it like?

They begin walking to the elevators.

PAXTON  
You know the feeling you get when you unwrap a present and it's not what you wanted?

RUBI  
It's when you stop spending money on "going out shirts" and instead invest in some "staying in bras."

The future looks bleak.

FELIX  
Well, I guess I'm lucky I have you guys to show me the ropes.  
(then)

You guys have money for food, right?

The elevator doors close as "My Happy Ending" by Avril Lavigne plays. We fade to black.

AFTER CREDITS

INT. DR NICHOLS'S OFFICE - HOSPITAL - LATER

Dr. Nichols is looking over some paper work in his office. He gets an "Unknown" call and hesitantly picks it up.

DR. NICHOLS

Why are you calling me? I told you...

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (O.C)

Does he know?

He looks takes his glasses off and rubs his nose with a sigh.

DR. NICHOLS

No. He doesn't a remember a thing.

He hangs up the phone and looks down at Felix's file on his desk.

CUT TO BLACK.