

WINCHESTER

1.04 | "Parent's Day"

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. WINCHESTER UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - CAFETERIA - DAY.

WE OPEN on the exterior of the BRIGHT cafeteria on campus. It's a small, square room with no roof.

We PAN around as we see several tables of people, some sit groups of friends, others couples. We PAN LEFT and fall on --

OUR HEROES, BLAKE, LUCY and SHANE.

Blake sits, eating what appears to be a ham sandwich. We PAN along the table to spot Shane with left over spaghetti, while Lucy enjoys a FRESH salad.

All three enjoy the silence, until --

WHAM! A tray slams on the wooden table. Everyone jumps in shock, as a few leaves fly out Lucy's bowl and land on the surface in front of her, she sighs as everyone looks up to see -- CHARLIE

Who takes the empty seat.

CHARLIE
(overdramatic)
It's the end of the world!

Everyone eyes him rather oddly.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Parents weekend... my mom takes one look at this place, or talks to the Dean about what's been going and boom...
(beat)
It's back to Florida, for me!

BLAKE
Don't you think your overreacting?

CHARLIE
(off his look)
Overreacting!?
(beat)
How are you not reacting more. I mean... look at us.
(beat, looks to Lucy)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Sex scandals, overdoses.
 (beat, looks to Blake)
 Fights on the beach...

LUCY

(sarcastic)
 Wow. I'm really glad we stopped
 bringing that up.

CHARLIE

I mean, what kind of mother would
 let their child go to a school like
 this --

Everyone glances at each other, as they shift uncomfortably.
 Good point. There's a moment of silence, until. Charlie slams
 his hand down on the table.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I know what we need to do!

SHANE

(deadpan)
 Calm ourselves?

CHARLIE

No. We need to make the school
 like... heaven.
 (beat)
 Make the good outweigh the bad.

Charlie stands to his feet - turns on his heels and starts
 off. Everyone watching him go. Before he can reach the door
 though, he trips - and falls face first

SLAMMING into the ground, as everyone near by bursts out into
 laughter.

WE PULL back on our friends as they tilt their heads,
 watching him. Before Lucy lets out a heavy sigh --

LUCY

Glad to see he's not overreacting.

And as Shane and Blake nod in agreement, we come to a --

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. BLAKE AND CHARLIE'S DORM ROOM - EVENING.

We OPEN on the door, a moment passes and it opens as we see a tired looking BLAKE walk in. He FOLLOW him in as he places his books on the table near the door, he lets out a GROAN of exhaustion before he turns to face the room --

He stops dead in his tracks looking around the room.

The posters of sports and women, that used to hang over Blake side of the room have all been removed and replaces with religious figures like MOTHER THERESA, JESUS and a large photo hangs above the window of what appears to be THE LAST SUPPER.

Blake takes a moment as he exhales, then --

BLAKE
(yelling)
CHARLIE!!!

And off Blake's outraged look, we --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ACO HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT.

WE FADE in as several of the girls pick up garbage around the kitchen and shove them into large garbage bags.

We PAN around until we come to EVE, who stands with a clipboard held up against her chest, with a smile on her face.

EVE
Come on girls, we gotta wrap this
up by nine.

TRACY walks into the room, looking dirty. Her hair is a mess as she ties a bag; tossing it aside.

TRACY
(mumbles)
It would move a lot faster, if some
of us would help.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

Eve turns to face her.

EVE

Someone has to keep an eye on
everything.

(beat, smiles)

Delegate.

Tracy can only shake her head in disbelief at her best
friends words, as she turns, storming out of the room and
into:

CUT TO:

INT. ACO HOUSE - MAIN HALL - CONTINUOUS

Tracy walks into the room as the doorbell rings, no one seems
to notice, except her. She casually walks over and opens the
large door to reveal --A LARGE MAN, he's got some weight on him and wears a red
checkered plaid shirt, with a matching trucker hat. His name
is Jack. He smiles down as Tracy's face lights up.

TRACY

(surprised)

Daddy?

JACK

(off her look)

Last I checked.

(beat)

Not happy to see me?

Tracy shakes her head and grabs her father in a hug, he
smiles and wraps his arms around her. They hug for a moment,
before Tracy pulls away and Jack looks down at her.

TRACY

Don't get me wrong I'm glad your
here. It's just...

(beat)

Your early...

Jack smiles, as Tracy steps aside letting her father into the
main hall. He looks around as several of the girls run around
getting ready.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

JACK

Yeah, I can see. There wasn't a flight out here from Kansas for days so I figured if I wasn't early I wouldn't get to see my baby at all this weekend.

TRACY

(smiles)

Well I'm glad your early then.

Jack turns and looks Tracy up and down, she's still a mess.

JACK

You think you can get out of...
(looks around)
This. For a little, grab a bite with your old man?

Tracy nods a "sure" with a smile, as she steps off frame. We hold on Jack a moment longer, before --

CUT TO:

INT. LUCY AND MAYA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT.

MAYA stands at the back of the room, looking rather disappointed as she talks into her cell phone.

MAYA

(low, into phone)

It's okay...

(pause, listens)

I understand. You have a lot of people who need you.

She keeps her back to the door and doesn't even notice, as it slowly opens. SHANE stepping into the room, though remaining silent to give her space.

Slowly, and quietly, he closes the door and leans up against it.

MAYA (CONT'D)

(low, into phone)

Don't worry about it, mom.

(listens)

Yeah... I love you too.

She snaps the phone shut and tosses it aside, as she takes a moment, running her fingers through her hair.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

SHANE

Wow. What did that phone ever do to you?

She jumps as Shane speaks. She turns around and lets out an annoyed sigh.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Sorry, didn't mean to startle you.

MAYA

(upset)

What did you hear?

SHANE

Enough..

(beat)

Your mom's not coming, huh?

MAYA

(shakes head)

Apparently not. She's got a hospital full of patients who are more important than me.

Shane takes a moment, as Maya rolls her eyes - she heard how it sounded.

MAYA (CONT'D)

You think I'm a horrible person, don't you?

Shane smiles, as he shakes his head "no" and slowly makes his way over to her, wrapping his arms around her as she looks up at him with a hurt look in her eye.

SHANE

No.

(beat)

Just a little under-appreciated.

She smiles, feeling a little better, and leans in to begin a long, PASSIONATE kiss, until --

The door swings open and in walks LUCY, she looks down as the two notice and pull apart. Shane looks on at her, surprised.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Ah. Sorry about that, Luce.

Lucy shakes her head as she clears her throat, walking towards the table and reaching for a book.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

LUCY
(quickly)
No, don't be. I just came by to
grab some books. Gotta study,
working in the library.

She smiles at Shane and quickly makes her way out of the room before he can get another word in, off his bemused look, we --

CUT TO:

INT. BLAKE AND CHARLIE'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT.

ON A POSTER of JESUS, as Blake rips it off the wall. A knock comes to the door and Blake glances around, unsure what to do. Then --

BLAKE
(calls out)
Come in!

The door slowly opens and in walks Tracy. She's looking nice and more clean than last we saw her - she scans the room and lets out a surprised whistle.

TRACY
Wow. Talk about knocking on heavens
door.

BLAKE
(mock laugh)
Ha ha --
(beat)
Yeah, Charlie's gone to DEFCON
crazy.

TRACY
(looks around)
I can see that...

He hops off the chair and lands on his feet a few feet in front of Tracy.

BLAKE
So, what brings you to this side of
the campus?

Tracy takes a moment - she picks up a cross that sits on the desk and lowers herself into an empty chair.

TRACY
Well, Uhh - actually... You.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

Blake looks over at her surprised.

BLAKE

Really...?

TRACY

Yeah. My dad showed up a day early and wants to take me and a friend out for dinner, and since Eve's sort of a bad influence...

(beat)

And Pete isn't really in my life anymore I was hoping...

Blake smiles down at her as he approaches her. She glances up and slowly stands to her feet.

BLAKE

(playful)

Miss Ford. Do you really consider me to be a positive influence in your life?

The two are within inches of each others face, and both looking down at the other's lips.

TRACY

I can't think of anyone better --

(beat)

Unless you think Lucy would be interested.

Blake smiles and the two lean in closer - before - The door flies open and in walks Lucy. The two take a step away from each other as Lucy throws her arms up in defeat.

LUCY

Really. What is it with all you people why can't you just put a sock on the door like everyone else?

She lets out a heavy sigh as Blake and Tracy can only smile at each other.

As Lucy reaches for the door handle, Blake reaches her and grabs her by the arm spinning her back around --

BLAKE

Lucy, wait. What's up?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

She eyes him for a moment, before stepping further into the dorm.

LUCY

Well. Shane and Maya seem to be,
"busy..." in our dorm and I was
hoping I could hang here and study.
But it looks like the two of your
are, also...

Both Blake and Tracy throw each other and awkward glance,
before --

BLAKE

(starts)

Were not a --

TRACY

(finishes)

-- Thing

They both give each other a second look, before Lucy nods.

LUCY

Right...

Blake clears his throat.

BLAKE

We were heading out to eat, so if
you wanna stay it's all good.

Blake reaches for his coat, as Tracy gives Lucy a smile as she starts for the door. Blake follows, but stops and turns to face Lucy.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

If Charlie comes back, can you tell
him I want all these posters gone,
and mine back up.

(beat)

Please.

Lucy smiles and nods a "sure" as Blake follows Tracy out. Finally settling in, Lucy throws her bag onto an arm chair and takes in the posters.

LUCY

(confused)

What the heck?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

And off her look of sheer confusion we, --

CUT TO:

EXT. PRESTON HALL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT.

We COME to the almost empty parking lot, a red car sits at the back, as Jack leans up against the drivers seat, we hold on him a moment as --

Blake and Tracy step into frame: Jack looks a little surprised to see Blake.

JACK

Hmm. When I asked you to bring a friend, I assumed you were going to get Pete.

Blake gives Tracy a look, who notices and turns back to face her father.

TRACY

Daddy. Pete and I aren't dating anymore.

Jack looks rather surprised.

JACK

Oh. Right.
(beat)
So, is this your new boyfriend?

Blake shakes his head.

BLAKE

What...
(beat)
No, no, no. I'm a boy, and a I'm a friend, but not a boyfriend.
(beat)
Blake, is I.

Tracy looks to her feet and can't help but smile at Blake's mistake.

ON BLAKE who closes his eyes and tries to start over.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Right, sorry. I'm Blake Garrett.

Jack smiles and extends his hand. After a short moment, Blake takes it and the two men shake.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

JACK
Jack is, I.

Jack smiles as does both Tracy and Blake.

JACK (CONT'D)
You hungry, Son.

Blake nods.

BLAKE
Famished actually, long story.

Jack grins as he steps aside to let Blake in the car.

JACK
Well, I can't wait to hear.

Blake enters the car as Jack turns to Tracy.

JACK (CONT'D)
(whisper)
Really, this guy?
(beat)
Pete's a quarterback.

He shakes his head a little disappointed as he rounds to the driver seat, Tracy rolls her eyes at her father and as she step off frame: We --

FADE TO:

INT. BLAKE AND CHARLIE'S DORM ROOM - LATER

It's much later and as we HOLD tight on the door we can hear laughter coming from outside as the DOOR opens and we see

BLAKE AND TRACY

Both laughing at something funny one of them had just said. They step into the room. They stop laughing as Blake closes the door behind him.

BLAKE
Your dad hates me.

TRACY
(shakes head)
No he doesn't. He and Pete, just
have a lot in common, Sports. Cars.
You're just different.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

Blake lets out a huff of air, as he slowly begins to clap.

BLAKE

Wow. Comparing me to the old
boyfriend, I hear that's a real
winner.

Tracy smiles.

TRACY

So, that would make you the new
boyfriend?

Blake blinks. Unsure whether or not to answer, slowly her
turns facing the room.

The posters are all still up and we PAN over to one of the
bed's where LUCY lays asleep, her books scattered across the
bed.

Blake smiles warmly down at her as he turns to Tracy, putting
his index finger to his lips.

BLAKE

(motions)

Shh.

She nods, as she slowly walks over to an armchair and takes a
seat in and watches.

ON BLAKE who walks up to the bed, gently he takes off the
books and places them on the floor.

He reaches over to the bed near by grabs the comforter and
gently places it over Lucy.

He turns around to see Tracy - who is smiling at him. He
grins back. Just as --

WHAM!

The door flies open and in walks CHARLIE, the sound of the
door opening quickly wakes up LUCY, who quickly sits up
alarmed.

As soon as Blake sees Charlie he shoots his roommate an icy
look. Charlie freezes.

Blake throws his hands up and glances around the room.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

BLAKE (CONT'D)
(yelling)
What the hell is this!?

Charlie jumps surprised and frightened by Blake's tone. He quickly looks around and spots Lucy who is still trying to wake up.

CHARLIE
(puts index finger to lip)
Shh...
(beat)
Lucy's trying to sleep.

Blake makes a move towards Charlie, who backs up as Tracy steps between them.

TRACY
Okay there, let's all just take a
sec and calm down.

Blake exhales as he looks towards Charlie.

BLAKE
Where are all my sports posters and
pictures of hot wo--

Before Blake can finish the sentence, Tracy throws a look back his way.

BLAKE (CONT'D)
(quickly)
I mean. Pictures of other things
that interest me.

LUCY
(sarcastic)
Nice save.

Blake looks down at Lucy and throws her a confident smile.

CHARLIE
They're safe. I took them down for
this weekend.

BLAKE
But why?

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

Well the sports pictures -- would remind my mother of gambling and the half naked women. That's sex appeal and well sex is a sin so...

While Blake and Tracy give him an odd look. Lucy throws her feet off the bed and settles them down on the floor.

LUCY

Your mom's catholic Charlie, not crazy.

CHARLIE

Tell that to her.

BLAKE

I want my posters back up, Charlie.

CHARLIE

Okay, Sunday night.

Blake takes another violent step towards Charlie, before --

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

(quickly)

If you kill me, you'll never find them.

Blake sighs and throws his hands up, giving up.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

After my mom leaves I promise I'll put everything back up myself.

BLAKE

(defeated)

Fine...

Charlie smiles in victory and off his grin, we --

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. W.U CAMPUS - ARIEL VIEW - MORNING.

We PAN DOWN off the large campus, as we can see students running around, getting to wherever it is they're going and on this, we --

FADE TO:

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EXT. STALKS - MORNING.

We PAN off the large red sign of the restaurant which reads "STALKS." We CONTINUE down until we come to

SHANE

He stands there, in a black dress shirt and jeans. Simply looking up at the restaurant. Unsure what to do.

EVE (O.S.)

You just gonna stand there all day?

Shane turns to see his sister approach, she's dressed up as well. Not fancy. Just nice.

ON SHANE as he shrugs.

SHANE

I don't know. I'm kind of hoping that this is some sort of horrible nightmare.

Eve walks up next to him and turns -- looking up at the restaurant herself.

EVE

(unsure herself)

We have to do it.

SHANE

(sighs)

Let's just get this over with. So we can go back to our lives.

Eve nods.

EVE

Deal.

The two siblings share a glance and slowly start towards the restaurant.

CUT TO:

INT. STALKS - MAIN ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

We COME to the HOSTESS station, as Eve and Shane walk through the large double doors off the restaurant. The Hostess looks up and smiles at the duo.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

HOSTESS

Welcome to Stalks pancake house.

(beat)

Are you with a party?

Eve throws Shane a nervous are you sure about this look - He takes a moment himself and approaches the counter.

SHANE

(reluctant)

Wise, party for four?

The Hostess glances down at the computer in front of her, she presses a few buttons and looks up at the two with a smile.

HOSTESS

Right, the rest of your party has already arrived.

The girl reaches down and pulls out a few menus as she looks back up.

HOSTESS (CONT'D)

Right this way, please.

Shane sighs as he and Eve share one last look before starting off after the hostess.

CUT TO:

INT. STALKS - DINNING HALL - CONTINUOUS

We COME to a middle aged couple, who sit at one of the tables. We PAN across and see a man. This is

RICHARD (44). He has bright orange hair, he's confident, charming and very invested in the news paper that lays in front of him.

We PAN across the table to --

ELENA (41). She's blond. Attractive. A typical trophy wife. She sits at the table, a cup of coffee in front of her as she stirs sugar into her coffee.

We PULL back and can see two blurry figures in the background, watching the couple.

We PUSH in on them and see it's Eve and Shane. Both speechless. They hang back for moment before they approach.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

A moment passes and the hostess walks up to the table, followed by Eve and Shane who sit with the couple. As Richard looks down at his watch.

RICHARD
(disappointed)
You're late.

Shane shrugs and rolls his eyes, gently resting his elbows on the table.

SHANE
It's five after seven, Dad.

RICHARD
Late is late.

Gently with the newspaper, Richard slaps at Shane's arms.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Get your arm off the table, it's uncivilized.

With another hefty sigh, Shane takes his arms off the table, gently bringing them down to his side. As Elena smiles at Shane.

ELENA
And where is this girl you've been seeing?
(beat)
I was hoping to meet her.

Shane smiles and glances at his mother.

SHANE
(deadpan)
I was hoping to spare her the torture.

Richard throws Shane an icy look.

RICHARD
Don't get smart.
(turns to Eve)
And what about you, Honey. Any boys in your life?

EVE
(looks down)
No.
(thinks)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

EVE (CONT'D)

I am throwing the annual parents day dance tonight though, I was hoping you guys would show?

She glance around, her parents didn't even hear her.

RICHARD

(sighs, ignores second half of her comment)

That's okay, sweetie. You still have a few years of college left, you'll find a nice rich boy.

Eve and Shane share a look.

EVE

What's that supposed to mean?

Elena reaches out and warmly places a hand on Eve's hand.

ELENA

What your father is trying to say, is that he and I met in college and fell in love.

(beat)

And we've had an amazing life together. He's supported this family and I couldn't be happier.

Getting it, Eve slowly pulls her hand away. She looks down a little hurt.

EVE

You want me to marry the first rich guy I meet?

RICHARD

Your a beautiful, young girl, I'm sure you'll find someone.

Eve scoffs and she leans back in her chair. Off her upset look, we --

CUT TO:

INT. BLAKE AND CHARLIE'S DORM ROOM - DAY.

The morning sun shines in through the window as we PAN along until we come to CHARLIE, who adjusts a cross, making sure it's straight.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

The front door opens and in walks BLAKE. A box of Donuts in hand.

He gently places the box on the desk, as Charlie approaches he reaches for the box as Blake slaps his hand away. Charlie quickly pulls it back in pain.

CHARLIE

Ow.

(beat)

I just want a cruller.

BLAKE

They're for our parents.

CHARLIE

They're not going to eat a box of twelve donuts, by themselves.

BLAKE

You can have some after they're done.

Charlie narrows his eyes, as Blake steps away.

CHARLIE

(to himself)

They get all hard by then.

The door opens again and a woman walks in. This is --

BETH GARRETT (early 40's) tall, she has dark black hair, she's warm and motherly. She smiles as she enters.

BETH

Hey, baby.

Blake turns to face his mother - he smiles as he approaches and wraps his arms around her in a hug.

BLAKE

Mom, glad you made it.

BETH

Please, I wouldn't miss this for the world.

She lets go, as does Blake. She takes a step back and spots Charlie. Blake follows her gaze and smiles.

BLAKE

Mom, this is my roommate, Charlie.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

Beth takes a step towards Charlie and holds out her hand.

BETH
Nice to meet you, Charlie.

CHARLIE
(accepts hand)
You too miss Garrett.

BETH
(shakes head)
Please, if your going to be living
with my son, call me Beth.

Charlie nods.

CHARLIE
All right.
(Trying it)
Beth.

Beth smiles as her eyes fall onto the box of donuts sitting on the desk, she steps past Charlie and walks up towards the box.

BETH
Yummy. I love donuts.

Charlie moves towards his messy bed, as he starts to make it.

BETH (CONT'D)
Especially the crullers.

Charlie frowns, and off his annoyed expression, we come to a -

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. W.U CAMPUS - PARKING LOT - DAY.

We PAN down off the school, as we continue along past a few cars until we come to CHARLIE who stands, leaning up against a car.

He stands in silence for a moment before LUCY approaches. A warm smile on her face.

LUCY
Not here yet?

CHARLIE
(shakes head)
Not yet. Looks like you're right on time.

She approaches and leans next to him.

LUCY
I'm actually surprised you're even still alive.
(beat)
Figured Blake would have killed you by now.

CHARLIE
(grins)
I got him to give me the weekend.

She looks up at him, as he spots something off in the distance --

We WHIP PAN around and focus on a taxi as he comes to a stop near Charlie and Lucy.

A moment passes and two woman step out of the car. The first is --

LYDIA SULLIVAN (early 40's), kind, erratic, over protective.

The second is ERICA HAMILTON (same age) she's cool, fun, the mother we all wish we had.

The two women approach their children.

LUCY
Mom.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

ERICA

Hey honey.

Erica walks over and wraps her arms around her daughter as Charlie approaches Lydia. He extends his arms but she steps back - Reluctant.

CHARLIE

(confused)

What?

LYDIA

Have you washed your hands this morning, son. You know how I feel about germs.

She stands still, throwing Charlie an accusing look. As he rolls his eyes, as we --

CUT TO:

INT. BLAKE AND CHARLIE'S DORM ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

We COME back to Blake and Beth. Both are sitting down, in mid conversation.

Slowly Beth's smile fades, as Blake notices.

BLAKE

(concerned)

Everything okay, ma?

Beth takes a moment, unsure if she should say what she's about to.

BETH

I -- no, not really.

BLAKE

(confused)

What is it?

(beat, glances around)

All this god stuff annoying you?

Beth manages a weak smile as she stands to her feet.

BETH

No. It's a - not that.

(beat)

I'm -- I've already told your sister.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

BETH (CONT'D)

I asked her to say nothing until I
got a chance to speak with you.

Blake stands up. Now even more concerned and confused.

BLAKE

What is it?

BETH

(takes a moment)

I've been to see a lot of doctors,
Blake. There's nothing more that
can be done.

BLAKE

Mom?

BETH

I have a brain tumor.

Blake stands, looking on in shock, slowly he takes a seat
back on the bed. Speechless.

BETH (CONT'D)

The doctors tell me I have six
months, maybe a year.

No response. Blake still sits, taking in his mother's words,
and we can only --

CUT TO:

INT. LUCY AND MAYA'S DORM ROOM - DAY.

MAYA lays on the bed simply staring up at the ceiling, we
HOLD on her a moment, as the door opens and in walks --

LUCY and ERICA, the two girls laughing at something funny.
Lucy spots Maya and points.

LUCY

Mom, this is my roommate, Maya.

(beat)

Maya this is my mother, Erica.

Maya glances back up at the ceiling, lost in her own world.

MAYA

Right...

Erica smiles as she glances from Maya and back to Lucy.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

ERICA

Chatty, girl. Isn't she?

Lucy smiles and takes a few steps towards the bed.

LUCY

You okay, Maya.

MAYA

Yeah, I'm great. My dad blew me off to help patients at his hospital and mom -- well I'm sure by now she's drunk.

(beat)

But hey, at least your mom and Shane's parents are here right. I guess that's a good thing.

Lucy clears her throat and glances back at her mother, who can only shrug confused herself.

LUCY

(turns back)

Um. Okay.

(beat)

Do you wanna hang out with me and my mom?

Maya lets out a rather annoyed sigh.

MAYA

Thanks, but I think I pass on the mother daughter bonding.

Lucy shrugs as she takes a step back.

LUCY

Right, well we came by to drop off my mom's stuff. Gonna go grab some grub.

(beat)

So. See ya later!

She smiles and the two girls walk out of the room, leaving Maya who looks rather hurt by her parents, and we --

CUT TO:

Winchester "Parent's Day"

INT. PRESTON HALL - HALLWAY - DAY.

We come to CHARLIE and LYDIA the two walk down the hall, a few girls walk past and Lydia glances at them. Charlie looks up and notices.

CHARLIE

What is it?

LYDIA

I didn't realize this was a coed dorm hall.

(beat)

Everyone running around, having all that sex.

Off the word "sex" a few girls turn and glance at Lydia. Charlie scoffs and rolls his eyes annoyed at his mother.

CHARLIE

Wow Mom.

The two near the end of the hallway, as they bump into TRACY and JACK.

TRACY

(smiles)

Hey, Charlie. We were just on our way to get Blake for lunch. Wanna come?

Charlie glances up at his mother, who stands stunned. As she stares on at Jack. Whose eyes are locked on her as well.

Tracy and Charlie exchange glances as they look back up at there parents. An awkward air filling the room.

LYDIA

(stern)

Jack, what are you doing here?

Tracy's eyes narrow at the mention of her fathers name.

JACK

Here visiting my daughter.

(Glances at Charlie)

You must Charlie.

He smiles at Charlie warmly, as Charlie takes a step back and Jack slowly takes a step toward Charlie, as Lydia steps between the two.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

LYDIA
Stay away from my son.

Jack stands in his tracks, frozen. Lydia grabs Charlie and starts off -- Turning down the hall. After a moment. Tracy looks back up at her father.

TRACY
Dad, what was that?
(beat, thinks)
How do you know Charlie's mom.

Jack takes a moment, unsure what to say.

JACK
We're Um -- old friends.

TRACY
(sarcastic)
Yeah. Because that seemed really friendly.

Jack manages a weak smile, as he looks back in the direction Lydia went in, as we --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BLAKE AND CHARLIE'S DORM ROOM - DAY.

We're back with Blake and Beth, the two are all most standing exactly where we last saw them. Only now Beth has moved over to the box of donuts and is the middle of enjoying a strawberry creamed filled donut. She smiles as she takes a bite.

BETH
You know, you never know how good things are until you're told --

Blake shoots her a look and she falls silent.

BLAKE
(low)
Your dying.

BETH
(nods)
Yeah...

Blake shifts uncomfortably as he lets what he's just heard sink in.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

Finally he stands to his feet, determination in his eyes.

BLAKE

No. There has to be something we
can do, doctors, treatment.
Something!

Beth shakes her head as she finishes off the donut, slowly she approaches her son. She gently places both hands on his shoulder.

BETH

(firm)
Blake, I've been to dozens of
hospitals across the country.
(beat)
The tumor has progressed too far.
I've come to terms with what's
happening. Now I need you to try
and do the same.

Blake swings his arms out. Knocking his mother's away as he takes a step back, anger in his eyes.

BLAKE

No!
(beat)
What you're asking, is for me to
just be okay with you letting
yourself give up.

Beth throws her head up as she turns away from Blake.

BETH

I'm not giving up. There's just
nothing anyone can do for me.

Blake shakes his head, not wanting to believe what his mother is telling him.

He steps past her and makes his way toward the door.

BLAKE

I just -- I can't deal with this
right now...

HE EXITS. Slamming the door behind him as Beth lets out a sad sigh. Off this we --

CUT TO:

Winchester "Parent's Day"

INT. PRESTON HALL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Charlie and Lydia move down the hall, towards the bedroom. Until Blake walks up. Not even noticing the two.

CHARLIE
Hey! Blake this is --

But Blake just marches past Charlie, not in the mood to talk with anyone.

Lydia and Charlie watch him for a moment before Lydia looks over at Charlie.

LYDIA
He's a strange fellow.

Charlie can only nod, as we --

CUT TO:

INT. LUCY AND MAYA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT.

We're back with MAYA, who still lays solemnly on her bed. Her eyes beginning to well up as she lays there. A moment passes, until --

A KNOCK comes to the door. Maya rubs her eyes trying to clear away her tears.

MAYA
(calling)
Come in!

The door opens up as SHANE enters. Looking rather defeated himself.

SHANE
Hey, baby.

MAYA
Hey...

He makes his way over to the bed, and slowly crawls across it to her. He lays down resting his head on the pillow next to her.

SHANE
This whole, your parents thing not coming is really bugging you, huh?

Maya takes a moment, considering what to say. Before --

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

MAYA

(nods)

Yeah. Maybe it is.

Shane looks over and can't help but start to laugh. Maya looks over, rather hurt, and slaps him on the shoulder.

MAYA (CONT'D)

(upset)

It's not funny.

Shane stops as he keeps on grinning at her.

SHANE

I'm sorry.

(beat)

It's just you want so desperately for your parents to be here, and I can't wait for mine to leave.

MAYA

That's not funny, Shane. That's just

(beat, thinks)

Sad...

Maya lets out a tired SIGH, as she slowly moves her head onto his chest, Shane gently takes his hand and begins to brush her hair.

MAYA (CONT'D)

They can't be that bad.

Shane looks down at her, she has no idea.

SHANE

Please. My dad -- he just wants me to be him, to live in his shadow.

(beat)

My mom, she does whatever he wants her to, never questions him, or stands up for herself. Don't even get me started on how they treat Eve.

MAYA

I never understood why you to hate each other so much.

SHANE

I --

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

Shane takes a moment. Thinking.

SHANE (CONT'D)

I don't hate my sister. It's just all I ever wanted is for my dad to back off and give me space, let me be my own person. All she ever wanted was for him to notice her.

MAYA

(grins)

Parents suck, huh?

Shane snickers as he looks down at Maya.

SHANE

Yeah, some do.

We PULL off the somber couple, as we --

FADE TO:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - GYM COMPLEX - DAY.

We PAN down off the ceiling, which itself is covered in balloons and a large banner that reads "WELCOME PARENTS."

We CONTINUE down and we can see that the gym has been completely redecorated.

A large dance floor sits in the center of the complex, off to the side we can see Cheerleaders setting up chairs, and at the back is a DJ booth.

We CONTINUE until we come to the punch table, where EVE is busy mixing a bowl of orange juice. She looks down rather annoyed, we hold on her for a moment before --

RICHARD (O.S.)

So this is why I'm paying for you to go to school?

Eve looks up and standing not far away from her is Richard. A disapproving look in his eye.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

To throw parties.

EVE

It's not just a party Dad. I'm making a difference at this school.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

RICHARD

You could be putting your time to a lot better use.

He steps up to the table and places his hands on it.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

(firm)

I'm not paying forty thousand dollars a year for you to throw parties.

Eve SCOFFS as she walks around the table and approaches one of the girls.

EVE

Hey, Jill. Take over for me for a moment.

The girl, Jill. Nods as she rounds around the fruit bowl. We FOLLOW Eve as she and her father walk away from the action.

EVE (CONT'D)

Look, Dad. I get great grades, I'm head cheerleader, I'm president of a sorority house. And I did all of it... For you.

(beat)

I can admit to myself that I'm an overachiever because it's what you want. I just want to make you happy.

(beat)

You spend so much time running around trying to get Shane to reach for his dreams or whatever, you've stopped noticing that I have.

Richard takes a step back letting his daughters words hit him. Eve SIGHS, knowing she's not getting through to him and steps around him, and as she walks off frame we come to a --

BLACK OUT:END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. ACO HOUSE - TRACY'S ROOM - DAY.

We PAN off the window, it's now raining as rain splashes against the window.

We PAN along until we come to TRACY, who stands in front of a mirror. She has a red velvet dress on and is looking herself over in the mirror.

We HOLD on her a moment longer before, a KNOCK comes to the window. Tracy blinks, surprised as she turns to it. We see BLAKE who is now soaking wet.

TRACY

Blake?

She rolls open the window, as he slowly climbs inside the room.

BLAKE

Wow, gotta say it's been a long time since I climbed through a girls window.

He hits the ground with a THUD. Tracy kneeling next to him.

TRACY

Do you climb through girls windows all the time?

Blake grins as he stands to his feet, shivering.

TRACY (CONT'D)

I'll get you a blanket.

She walks off screen into her closet, as Blake glances around.

TRACY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

My dad and I came by to see you earlier but your mom said you'd left.

(beat)

She was really pretty.

She steps back out into the room and hands Blake the towel as he slowly begins to wrap it around himself.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

Yeah, my mom. She hit me with a pretty big bomb shell.

TRACY

What is it?

She places a hand on his shoulder and guides him to the bed, where the two sit.

BLAKE

She's -- she's dying, Trace.

Tracy jaw drops - shocked.

TRACY

What? Oh my god. I'm so sorry.

Blake continues to shiver as he shrugs.

BLAKE

Me too.

TRACY

(concerned)

What's wrong with her?

BLAKE

She has a tumor. Apparently she's only got like six months left.

Tracy lets out a sad SIGH as she places a comforting hand on his back, and begins to rub his back up and down.

TRACY

How come you came here?

BLAKE

(shrugs)

I -- I don't know. When she told me, you were the first person I thought of. I knew I needed to be here... with you.

Tracy smiles warmly.

TRACY

No, Blake. Where you need to be is with your mom.

(beat)

I love that you came here - I do. But your mom, she needs you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

TRACY (CONT'D)

(beat)

You need to talk to her.

Blake sighs, knowing she's right and he slowly stands to his feet.

BLAKE

I know. I knew you could help.

TRACY

(smiles)

Please, I didn't tell you anything
you didn't all ready know.

Blake smiles and slowly makes his way towards the window, before.

TRACY (CONT'D)

Um. Blake, why not try using the
door.

Blake stops just in front of the window and turns slowly back facing her.

BLAKE

Good idea.

She smiles as he makes his way towards the exit, but stops at the door.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

You look hot by the way.

She grins as he reaches for the handle and exits the room, we hold on Tracy a moment longer, before she turns back to the mirror, wondering if she really does, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY.

Were in the large CAFETERIA hall as Charlie walks along the small metal bars, sliding his tray along. Lydia standing a little appalled next time. She picks up a muffin examines and sets it back, Charlie notices and rolls his eyes at his mother.

CHARLIE

Are you going to eat something or
just throw everything you see a
dirty look?

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

LYDIA

I don't know what kind of
disgusting germs these kids have --
I don't like the idea of you eating
this food, Charlie.

Charlie steps up to the cashier and hands her a crisp twenty
dollar bill. She opens the register and hands him back
change. He nods and walks away.

It's Lydia's turn to walk up to the cashier and he blinks,
confused at the empty tray in front of her, Lydia smiles
coyly and hands the girl the tray.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

Thanks, I would rather stick hot
pokers in my eyes than test my luck
on this stuff you people call food.

She throws another smile and turns to head after Charlie, as
we --

CUT OVER to Charlie who has all ready taken a seat at an
empty table and is fast away enjoying his fries as Lydia
approaches she glances down at the seat and frowns as she
sits in it.

CHARLIE

You know mom, we need to talk about
what happened with Tracy's dad.

LYDIA

I don't know what your talking
about.

CHARLIE

Please...
(beat)
You could cut the tension between
the two of you with a very dull
blade.

LYDIA

(glances around)
I don't think it's such a good idea
for you to be going to this...
place anymore.

Charlie drops his eyes, clearly upset.

CHARLIE

Why?

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

LYDIA

I just don't like the people, not
to mention...

She glances down and slowly lifts up a hair off the table.
Looking rather disgusted.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

How unsanitary it is around here.

Charlie shakes his head, not buying this story.

CHARLIE

I'm not buying this, you've been
acting weird --

(beat, thinks)

Well, weirder than usual, ever
since you ran into Tracy's dad.
What aren't you telling me?

Lydia begins looking at everywhere but Charlie, clearly she
doesn't want to be talking about this. Than she stands --
Everyone turns to look.

LYDIA

(defiant)

I'm your mother, damn it and you'll
do what I say. That's final.

She turns and storms out of the cafeteria, leaving Charlie
shell shocked as several student's look his way, and we --

CUT TO:

EXT. TWINS PINE MOTEL - EVENING.

NIGHT has begun to fall over the city, as Blake's car pulls
up to the front of a very shady looking motel.

CUE MUSIC: UP IN FLAMES BY COLDPLAY

He pulls the shift into a stop, as he pulls out the keys and
steps out of the car.

He looks up at the building as we --

FADE TO:

Winchester "Parent's Day"

EXT. TWINS PINE MOTEL - NEXT

WE'RE TIGHT on a door which read "221". A hand appears on screen and knocks on the door, a few seconds later it pulls open and we see BETH --

ON BLAKE who stands in front of his mother. Looking rather disappointed in himself.

BLAKE

You were right, mom. I'm sorry. I just can't accept what you've decided. Not yet.

(beat)

But I do know that while your here I want to spend as much time as I can with you. Which is why I would love it, if you would come to the dance with me and meet some of my friends...

(smiles)

Besides just Charlie.

ON BETH, as she smiles back at her son, she simply nods and steps aside as he walks past her into the room, and we --

CUT TO:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - GYM COMPLEX - NIGHT.

We come to EVE, who stands behind her station by the punch bowl, handing out drinks to students who pass by --

She stops and glances around, proud at the party she has created. ANNA steps over.

ANNA

Hey, where's your dad? I thought he was coming.

Eve shakes her head rather disappointed.

EVE

We -- had a fight this afternoon. I'm sure he's already back home working on cutting my tuition. Might as well enjoy being here while I can.

She manages to fake a laugh, as Anna looks hurt for her friend.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

ANNA
I'm sorry, Eve.

Eve manages a nod.

EVE
Me too.

We PULL away and find Eve's phone near by, it's blank for a moment but than begins to Vibrate, though Eve doesn't notice -
- The caller display reads "DAD" off this we --

CUT TO:

I/E. CAR - NIGHT.

We're on a quiet road, miles away from any traffic, as we see a single car sitting parked on the side of the road. As we CLOSE in on it, we see the driver is RICHARD.

He holds a phone to his ear, as he takes a swig of a bottle in front of him, he puts down the bottle. And let's out a weak SIGH --

EVE (V.O.)
This is Eve, you know what to do
after the --

The message cuts out and comes a beep sound, Richard manage a smile, as he gently rests his hand on the steering wheel.

RICHARD
Hey baby, I managed to get your
mother on a plane back to Florida a
few hours ago, told her I wanted to
spend some time with you guys...

We slowly begin to ARC around him, as we can see he looks like a man who has no more fight left in him, a man who's tired, who's done...

RICHARD (CONT'D)
That was a lie. I heard what you
said before and you're right. I've
failed you and your brother as a
father.
(beat)
I ignored you because I wanted the
perfect son. What I didn't realize
was that I had the perfect daughter
right in front me the whole time.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Your so strong and determined and beautiful... there's no doubt in my mind your going to do amazing things and your brother -- he'll be whoever it is he wants to be. No one can make be anything else. I -- I see that now. I -- I just wanted to tell you that I love you and I'm sorry I failed you.

He pulls away the phone and presses a button on the phone ending the call.

Slowly he reaches towards the seat and we see him pick up a GUN!

He brings it close to himself and as he does we --

CUT to a wide shot of the whole area, the car just a small speck and suddenly we see a flash from inside the car followed by a loud BANG! OFF this we --

CUT TO:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - GYM COMPLEX - NIGHT.

We're BACK in the gym now with TRACY in her red dress. She stands up against a table, her arms folded across her chest as she looks on at something, rather upset.

CHARLIE steps up next to her, wearing a suit with a red tie. He turns, his hands in his pockets glancing at the same thing she is.

ON JACK and LYDIA as the two continue to yell, in front of several students, we can see this is what Charlie and Tracy are watching.

BACK ON CHARLIE and TRACY.

CHARLIE

(unsure)

What should we do?

Tracy lets out a sigh, she brings her arms down to her side and starts towards her father.

TRACY

This.

Charlie takes a moment -- then follows.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE
(calling)
Wait for me!

We CUT over to the arguing duo, as Tracy steps up Charlie a few feet behind her.

TRACY
Okay, what the hell is going on
with you two!?

Jack and Lydia stop fighting and turn to the kids.

JACK
Trace, honey. Please stay out of
this.

CHARLIE
No. We want to know why the hell
you two can't seem to stand within
three feet of another.

Jack turns to Lydia, who looks unsure whether or not she should say something.

JACK
(calm)
Lydia, it's time.

Confused, Tracy and Charlie throw each other a look. Time for what?

Lydia turns her full attention to Charlie.

LYDIA
I've been lying to you for a long
time, Charlie. I told you were born
in Seattle -- That's not exactly
true.

CHARLIE
Where was I born, then?

He glances up at Jack, almost knowing the answer.

LYDIA
A small town in Kansas.
(beat)
I umm -- moved us when you were
three.

Charlie takes a moment, shocked at this revelation.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

You moved us?

(beat)

You told me dad left one night
getting smokes and never came back.

Jack takes a step forward. Surprising Charlie.

JACK

No. I fought -- I never stopped
fighting.

Tracy's eyes bulge at her father's words.

TRACY

(shocked)

Say what now?

Charlie glances at Tracy. Than back at Jack.

CHARLIE

Are you trying to tell me --

(beat)

Your. My. Father?

Charlie exhales, once again at a loss of words and he throws
Tracy (his sister?) A glance, off this sudden family we
reunion, we --

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - GYM COMPLEX - NIGHT

BACK in the gym, everyone enjoying themselves, as BLAKE and his mother step into view in front of the camera.

Blake smiles as he spots Tracy heading his way. He smiles --

BLAKE

Hey, Tracy I wanted --

She burst past him, hardly looking at him.

TRACY

(abrupt)

Not now!

She storms towards the doors as Blake looks up at Beth who is smiling.

BETH

Now -- When you say friends?

Blake rolls his eyes as he mother can't help but laugh, as we --

FADE TO:

INT. LUCY AND MAYA'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT.

The lights in the room are now off, as we can see the shine of the moon through the curtains as we come up to --

MAYA and SHANE, the couple enjoying there silence for a moment before a KNOCK comes to the door. The two slowly stir awake.

MAYA

(grumbles)

Ah -- who is it?

(beat)

Make them go away.

Shane lets out a moan as he stretches, rubbing his eyes with his fingers as he slowly stands to his feet making his way towards the door.

He grips the handle, turns it and swings it open to reveal two cops at the door.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

Shane blinks, confused.

SHANE
Can I help you?
(beat, thinks)
You must be looking for Maya?

One of the cops shake his head.

COP
No, are you Shane Wise?

Shane glances back at Maya - unsure about what's going on.

SHANE
Yes. What is this about?

The two cops give each other a sad look before turning back to Shane.

COP
It's about your father...

We PUSH in on Shane and before the officer can continue, we --

CUT TO:

INT. W.U CAMPUS - GYM COMPLEX - NIGHT.

Eve serves a young boy a glass of punch, she flashes him a smile. As she looks up --

ON ANNA who is talking to a female cop. Anna glances towards Eve and the officer nods and makes her way towards Eve.

Several students begin to look towards her, curios. Among them are Blake, Beth, Lucy and Erica.

The female cop approaches Eve who looks on confused.

EVE
Can I help?
(beat, holds up spoon)
Would you care for some punch?

FEMALE COP
Miss, Wise?

Eve simply gives a nod.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

EVE

Is our party too loud, want me to
turn it down?

FEMALE COP

(shakes head)

You may want someone to take it
over.

(beat)

I'm afraid I have bad news, we
found your father's car. You going
to want to come with me.

We HOLD on Eve's confused expression, before we --

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT.

We're now where we left, Richard. Only now a few police cars
have filled the scene. And an ambulance, a few feet away from
it we find SHANE who stands at loss of words.

From behind him a car pulls up and from the backseat out
jumps EVE. Looking rather confused as she approaches her
brother.

EVE

(calls out)

Shane!

Slowly her brother turns to face her.

EVE (CONT'D)

(confused)

What's going on?

(beat)

Where's dad?

Shane takes a moment, not wanting to break the news to his
sister.

SHANE

He's...

(long pause)

... Dead.

Eve stands for a long moment, hoping as if though she hadn't
heard him. Then her eyes begin to well up with tears, as
reaches out grabbing his arms.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

EVE

No.

(pause)

No...

She steps to go see for herself, as Shane grabs onto her, pulling her towards him.

EVE (CONT'D)

He can't...

(beat)

Be gone.

SHANE

He is, Eve.

Slowly she begins to cry as she gently places her head on his chest, as we PAN up to Shane who looks as if though he's about to cry at any second himself, and we --

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT.

We're at a large field, just behind one of the buildings. In the center of it we see TRACY, her legs crossed, as she sits down.

She sits, looking up at the stars for a moment, as Blake steps up to her.

BLAKE

Got your message.

Tracy glances up at him, as he slowly grunts and takes a seat next to her.

TRACY

Thanks for coming. Sorry I was so rude before.

BLAKE

It's all good, parents. Right?

(beat)

They make all of us crazy.

TRACY

(nods head)

Yeah, where is your mom?

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

BLAKE

Back at the hotel, the party kind
of broke up after the police showed
up?

Tracy blinks and looks at Blake confused.

TRACY

Police?

BLAKE

Yeah, I'll tell you later.

Tracy nods, excepting this for now.

TRACY

I just got some crazy news from my
dad..

Blake manages a chuckle.

BLAKE

Join the club.

Tracy shakes her head.

TRACY

No. My news takes the cake.

Blake glances over now intrigued.

BLAKE

What it is?

Tracy clears her throat getting herself ready to say this out
loud.

TRACY

My dad cheated on my mom, before I
was born with -- get this --
Charlie mom.

(beat)

Making Charlie my half brother. The
person who refers to me as

(does air quotes)

"Cheerleader"

Blake grins and lets out a low whistle.

BLAKE

(thinks)

We thought we all had problems.

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

Tracy smiles.

TRACY

You know all this did get me
thinking though.

Blake looks back at her.

BLAKE

(interested)
About what?

Tracy looks into Blake's eyes and slowly -- she leans in and
the two kiss, Blake gently bringing his hand up onto Tracy's
check.

Slowly they break apart. Both quickly let out an awkward
chuckle.

TRACY

As crazy and dramatic as the last
couple days have been and as cheesy
as this sounds...

(beat)

You're the only thing that has made
any clear amount of sense to me.

Blake smiles as he nods in agreement.

BLAKE

Yeah, which is exactly why right
now... I just want to keep doing --
this.

And he leans in again to kiss her, as we PULL back on the two
new lovebirds, we --

CUT TO:

INT. BLAKE AND CHARLIE'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT.

It's quiet in the room, as Charlie lays half on his bed, half
off. Thinking about the events of the night before a knock
comes to the door. He looks up for a moment before getting up
to answer it.

As he opens it, he sees JACK with what appears to be several
envelopes in his hand. Charlie lets out an annoyed SIGH --

CHARLIE

What do you want?

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

JACK

Your mother left, she wanted me to tell you. She figured you didn't want to see her right now.

(beat)

And to give you these --

He extends his out urging Charlie to take the envelopes. He glances down at them.

CHARLIE

What's this, years of mail the post office lost?

Jack shakes his head.

JACK

Not exactly.

Charlie grabs the letters, and begins going through them his eyes narrow as he looks on at them, surprised.

CHARLIE

There all from you...

Jack manages a nod.

JACK

Apparently your mother had been keeping my letters from you. I just found out myself.

Charlie scoffs as he tosses the letters onto the desk.

CHARLIE

You think what?

(beat)

That all these letters are going to make up for the fact you were with your other family?

Jack bows head, ashamed.

JACK

No. Charlie. It's not. I never wanted your mother to leave, but I couldn't exactly follow you to Seattle.

CHARLIE

Well, that was your bad, because I don't need you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Winchester "Parent's Day"

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

(thinks)

Not anymore.

Jack looks up at Charlie, a sad look in eye.

JACK

I know... Could you... Tell Tracy
I'm leaving? I know she's far too
stubborn to want to see me right
now?.

Charlie can only manage a nod, as Jack gives his son one last
smile as he steps out of the doorway back down the hall.

As we HOLD on Charlie for one final moment, he lets out a
tired SIGH and closes the door and before it could shut, we --

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW