

LADIES MARTINI NIGHT
PRESENTS
THE PRINCESS

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Writer/Producer

FADE IN:

Title: Toronto, early 2000's

INT. FASHION MEDIA OFFICE - NIGHT

It's time to go home. An empty office space is clear of employees. Most have left. MATTHEW (33) dressed to go outside, he carries a small bag. He walks over to ISABELLA (31) cubicle. She wears all black and sips a scotch in a glass tumbler. She is quite relaxed with no one around.

MATTHEW

What's schizoaffective? Janice said that's what you have.

ISABELLA

Yes, it's in between Bipolar and Schizophrenia

MATTHEW

So you experience Mania and you hear and have hallucinations

ISABELLA

Yes, when it gets real bad I see things and hear voices, yes

MATTHEW

That's anyone in crisis

ISABELLA

I need medication to stay level

MATTHEW

Which you hardly take

ISABELLA

(annoyed)

When I don't stay within therapeutic range I am more prone to visiting the Emergency room. I indulge in both therapy and what I like, you've drilled me enough

MATTHEW

I'm not done, are you pregnant? As you sip your scotch

Isabella tugs Matthews coat collar, she pulls him into her cubicle space, without resistance from Matthew.

She performs oral sex on Matthew.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Yeah, that feels good, keep doing that

Matthew is both elated and self aware, someone could walk in on them, like the cleaning people.

Isabella stops sucking. She aggressively takes his penis using her right hand and strokes him hard. He is very excited. He comes into some prepared tissue Isabella has in her hand. She tosses the tissue into the garbage unapologetically.

ISABELLA

I'm going to be late, here, tonight
I'm not coming over.

Matthew adjusts himself. Isabella takes a sip of her drink and gets back to her computer as if she never made him come.

MATTHEW

Ok

Matthew leaves Isabella alone.

As he walks away

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Good night

Isabella takes another sip of her drink.

Some time has passed. The work floor is empty and dark except for Isabella's cubicle.

Isabella sits on the floor and sips her drink. She pours some more of the alcohol into her glass.

She places the bottle back on her desk, she misses the edge and it drops on the floor, alcohol spills everywhere.

Isabella is in a relaxed state, she mumbles to herself as she notices the mess. She straightens the bottle. Most of the alcohol has spilt. She places the bottle back inside her cabinet.

She presses her hand down on the floor to get up, suddenly she YELPS in PAIN!

ISABELLA

FUCK ME!

She's pressed her hand on loose staples. Some are stuck in the palm of her hand.

She takes a letter opener and slides it underneath the staple, she POPS it out of her skin. She grabs some tissues and presses it against the cut on her hand. She gets irritated with herself.

She takes more tissues and randomly throws them onto the floor to absorb some of the alcohol.

She goes into a large courier style bag and rummages through it. She takes out a container of Baby Powder. She sprinkles baby powder on the mess she's made.

She takes a big inhale.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
BABY Fresh!

She picks up her courier bag and heads out. She's definitely in her "Special World" just as the cleaning crew come in.

They are mostly Hispanic. One of them under her breath to another co-worker in Spanish

CLEANING CREW LADY
(under her breath)
El Burracho (The Drunk)

They don't make eye contact. Isabella is irritated by her hand and doesn't greet the cleaning crew, she just leaves.

INT. FASHION MEDIA OFFICE - DAY

The next day

Isabella sits quietly in her cubicle dressed in black. She HUMS to herself.

There isn't a trace of what happened the night before. She burns some incense.

There are multiple piles of folders around her desk.

Her hand is wrapped with gauze from the staples.

She wears a pair of dark sunglasses inside, something seems odd, she is still.

JULIE (51) slowly approaches Isabella's cubicle, Isabella's back is toward her. Julie can smell something strange in the air.

Julie proceeds with caution.

JULIE
Ahhh Hi there, Isabella?

Isabella doesn't respond. She continues to HUM.

Julie gently taps her on the shoulder.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Isabella?

Isabella jumps up from her seat, she pulls the ear buds out of her ears.

ISABELLA
Oh Julie, yes Julie from Human Resources

JULIE
Yes, I made an appointment

ISABELLA
For this time, right now?

In the next cubicle is LYNN (42) Isabella's supervisor. She is aware of Julie's visit, she tries to look busy but spies the whole time.

JULIE
I cleared it with your Supervisor

Isabella looks over to Lynn who avoids eye contact.

Isabella gets up, she slowly takes off her sunglasses she forgot she had them on.

INT. HUMAN RESOURCES OFFICE - DAY

Julie takes her seat behind her computer. She pulls up some files. She stands up and goes to a filing cabinet and takes out some brochures.

Isabella stands awkwardly at the door, the level of seriousness just got higher. She is agitated she clenches her hands in a fist she is tense as Julie acts cautious.

JULIE
Take a seat, make yourself comfortable

Isabella does as she's told. She releases her fisted hands and clutches tightly onto the seat handles. The wound on her hand is tender from all her clenching. She looks at it and tries to rub it softly.

Isabella finds herself looking out the window in a daze.

Julie speaks but Isabella is lost in her own world.

Flashback/day dream

INT. BACHELOR APARTMENT - NIGHT

Isabella dumps her courier bag on the floor. She sighs in relief as she slides her back down against the wall.

She notices the blood on her bare leg.

ISABELLA
No! Shittt No

She rips off her trench coat.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Isabella takes off her bloody underwear. She wipes herself and leg with a wet hand towel.

She sighs deeply as she searches the medicine cabinet for something.

She has many things in her medicine cabinet including a large bag of unopened medication.

She finds what she's looking for, a pregnancy test.

She breaths in deeply.

At the same time BELLS CHIME downstairs.

Present day Human Resources office.

INT. HUMAN RESOURCES OFFICE - DAY

Isabella is still in a daze

JULIE
Do you understand Isabella?
Isabella!

ISABELLA
Am I losing my job?

JULIE

(she takes a deep breath)
Since you've returned back from
sick leave it's been documented,
you've acted inappropriately with
more than one co-worker.

ISABELLA

More than one?!

JULIE

We've put together a good package
for you it includes a disability
pension

Isabella quickly jumps out of her seat

ISABELLA

Disability Pension! I'm only thirty-
one

JULIE

If it weren't for our intervention
you would still be undiagnosed this
is an opportunity for you Isabella

ISABELLA

So you did me a favor than? Give me
a diagnosis than send me out to
pasture?

Some people in their cubicle look up and stare. Matthew, from
his own cubicle pays close attention.

Isabella notices the glances, she wipes her face with her
hands. Some blood streaks on her face from her wound.

She suddenly runs out of the office, she almost slams into
someone!

JULIE

ISABELLA! Please

Julie doesn't run after her instead she sits in silence. She
takes a tissue and wipes her own tears.

INT. OFFICE WASHROOM CUBICLE - DAY

Isabella sits in a cubicle. She cries into some toilet paper.
Her underwear are bloody. She's had a miscarriage. She
unravels more and more toilet paper until she's practically
covered in it.

INT. WASHROOM SINK AREA - DAY

Isabella looks at herself in the mirror. She's pissed. She collects all the toilet paper and stuffs it in the trash can.

ISABELLA
Another one bites the dust
(she punches the mirror
with her bad hand)
You did this!

Isabella tosses the underwear into the trash receptacle. She addresses her hurt hand. Blood surfaces.

She re-wraps her hand with some of the clean toilet paper.

She stares at herself in the mirror, she's still.

Suddenly one of the cubicle doors moves a bit, it's a little eerie, no one is there. Isabella notices and is unconcerned. She gives herself the finger.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
See you around office mirror we've
had some good times

INT. OFFICE HALLWAY - DAY

Isabella carries her personal belongings in a storage box. She is upset but tries to cover her tears. Matthew approaches her.

MATTHEW
Isabella! Did you do the test?

ISABELLA
I lost it

MATTHEW
The baby, Dame! I'm sorry

ISABELLA
At this stage it's called an ovum,
ovum not baby, don't you know I
only make Angels

Isabella laughs to herself, it's awkward, she escapes more and more into her *Special World* head space, absorbed in her own words she ignores Matthews presence.

Matthew studies her, conflicted. For a moment, he sees her pain before his frustration boils over.

MATTHEW

Angels eh? More like drinking to
the point of oblivion

He motions to the bottle of booze poking out from her box of things. Isabella gets pulled back into the real "office world".

ISABELLA

I didn't see you object on our
lunch breaks! Excuse me, I have a
loss to mourn

She shoves her way past Matthew and goes to the exit, she's in a hurry to get out of the building.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

It's bright outside Isabella wears her dark sunglasses. She carries her storage box. She continues to walk quickly as if someone follows her.

She hails a cab.

EXT. COMMUNITY - NIGHT

Isabella lives in an old part of the Annex.

The cab pulls up to her house.

It's an old rundown place. She looks around once again before she opens the gate to enter.

No one is around her, she is alone. There is a pet door opening.

She has her keys ready. She enters.

INT. BACHELOR APARTMENT - NIGHT

She almost trips on the way up the steps.

INT. LIVING SPACE - NIGHT

She dumps her stuff down.

Isabella changes into an oversized hoodie.

She puts on some MUSIC loudly. It's heard throughout the apartment.

She picks up one of the many scattered sketch books she has around the living space. She leaf's through one.

Random drawings of beautiful dresses after dresses, some for Maternity some for Weddings.

She manically sketches something for a baby, a little Jumper. She cries to herself. Than quickly stops, she roughly wipes away the tears.

ISABELLA
Oh woe is Me!

She drops the sketch book and goes to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Isabella uncorks a bottle of red wine.

She goes into the cupboard and grabs a glass, but there are none there, it's empty.

The sink is full of dirty dishes. The counter is also sprawled with dirty pots and pans.

Isabella finds a dirty glass in the mess.

She pours herself a glass of wine. Her hand is still wrapped up. She lifts her glass and makes a toast.

ISABELLA
*Here's to living in Therapeutic
Range. May cause drowsiness*

She drinks some wine, she takes some pills from a bottle on the table and pops them into her mouth. She finishes the rest of her wine. She slams it on the table.

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - DAY

Title: April 2011

Isabella now in her forties sits at a public picnic table by Lake Ontario. There's snow on the ground. She hasn't changed much since we last saw her. Her hair is longer and she has some greys at both temples of her head.

She puts her hair up in a pony tail.

She takes out some folded pants from her older large courier bag.

Her bike is nearby.

Isabella adds some whiskey to her thermos of coffee. She takes a drink.

She has some company, JOCELYN (56) smokes a joint, she passes it to Isabella who accepts. She hands over the pants to Jocelyn.

ISABELLA

Your pants are all done

JOCELYN

I appreciate it, I have another favor to ask of you. My brother is staying with me for a little while

Jocelyn reaches into her knapsack she takes out an expensive handkerchief that is used to wrap a medium sized jewelry box.

Isabella has her attention, she's a little buzzed but understands the importance of this presentation.

Jocelyn slowly unties the handkerchief. She reveals a jewelry box.

She opens the box and turns it to face Isabella.

Isabella is stunned it's a Brooch made of precious stones. It's size is medium to large, it's splendor is noticeable.

ISABELLA

I've never seen anything so beautiful, where'd you get that?

JOCELYN

It's been in the family since we immigrated to Canada from the States, we're talking Laura Secord days. I can't keep it at home while my brothers there, he'll take it for some quick cash knowing him, says he's gonna start brand new I know him to well, can you hold onto it for a bit till he's gone?

Isabella holds the box in her hands she's transfixed by the dazzled yet sophistication of the Brooch, good enough for a Gala or an Event.

ISABELLA

I haven't slept for days. Somethings up, but I can take care of it for you. *This too shall pass*

JOCELYN

This too shall pass eh? Are you still trying to live in your "Special World" permanently? Trust me I've seen a lot of people perish unnecessarily...

ISABELLA

Preach! I'm taking my meds. I'll keep it for ya.

JOCELYN

That DJ guy from the Cake bar? Does he still come around?

ISABELLA

Connor! We've been going back and forth, don't worry I'll protect it like it's my baby, I promise you.

EXT. ISABELLA'S HOUSE - DAY

Isabella arrives at her house, she lives in the same house, it could use a paint job. She locks up her bike.

INT. ISABELLA'S BACHELOR - DAY

Isabella unpacks her things.

She takes out the package which contains the Brooch.

She takes it and places it on the most top shelf of a book case. It is mostly concealed but the colorful handkerchief is noticeable.

She is content with her hiding job for now.

INT. LIVING SPACE - DAY

Isabella lights some candles and places them around her assembled altar she's created. Many faiths are represented via small statues and figurines.

Isabella makes the sign of the cross and bows to pray or meditate.

Someone BANGS on the front door startling Isabella from her silence.

She gets up to see whose there.

INT. FRONT DOOR - DAY

CONNOR (29) leans against the door. He's very handsome with beautiful bright orange hair.

Isabella brightens up instantly! She opens the door.

ISABELLA
You have something for me?

Connor tries to give her a kiss, but Isabella pushes back.

He shows her a bottle of Hennessy

CONNOR
I always have something for my
Bella

She gives him a kiss. Connor follows Isabella up the stairs.

ISABELLA
The keys under the mat

Connor takes this information in. Isabella laughs quietly to herself.

CONNOR
What's so funny?

ISABELLA
Oh Nothing! Just what were about to
do it's funny!

CONNOR
(serious and funny)
There's nothing funny about it,
this is serious business you want
my baby right?

Connor draws the curtains, it's dark and mysterious. The candles are still lit in the background.

Isabella is quiet as she undresses.

Connor pulls Isabella in. He plants a passionate kiss on her, he grabs her ass.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Whose your daddy?

Isabella takes off her clothes. She does a little shimmy with her naked body.

Connor smiles and takes off his clothes. Isabella starts to laugh.

They are both naked, they kiss and hug and kiss. It gets more physical. They make wild love, over and over again.

INT. LIVING SPACE - NIGHT

Later that night

Isabella sits at her sewing machine. She works away furiously as if no one is watching, the machine is LOUD. The day of drinking has taken a toll on Isabella, she is definitely in her "Special World"

She works on a Teddy Bear pattern. There are several Teddy Bears at different stages of development around her. White foam is spread around her, it looks like a cloud.

Her hair is unkempt, she doesn't look well, she's covered in sweat.

Connor sleeps on the futon. He is awoken by the sewing machine NOISE. He puts the pillow over his head.

The candles are almost burnt out.

She moves away from the sewing machine.

She sits in front of a full length mirror.

She stares into her reflection, her eyes **dilate until they are all black.**

Out of nowhere a cat NUTCRACKER enters the room. Isabella is quickly brought back into reality. Her eyes stay Black.

ISABELLA

Nutcracker! My little stray cat-

Isabella pets Nutcracker than quickly picks it up and tosses it onto Connor who sleeps.

Nutcracker digs it's claws into Connor's bare skin. It's drawn blood.

Connor jumps up, Nutcracker walks over him digging it's nails into him.

CONNOR

What the fuck?

ISABELLA
It's time for you to go!

Connor abruptly gets up, picks up his clothes and walks out.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
I want to be alone!

CONNOR
Does your *Special World* have to win
all the time?

He gets up and leaves. Isabella goes back to her sewing machine.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Connor, pissed off aggressively puts on his pants and shirt. He leans against the bookshelf.

He looks up and sees the fancy handkerchief that hangs. He grabs it.

INT. LIVING SPACE - NIGHT

From the other room, Isabella manic, has a sixth sense feeling. Practically naked she jumps up from her sewing machine and rushes over to the top of the stairs where Connor is.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Connor holds the box, he moves down the stairs, Isabella jumps on top of him. They both fall down the stairs.

Isabella picks up the loose box. She makes her way back up to her apartment.

ISABELLA
Asshole

Connor gets up and walks out.

CONNOR
(o/s)
Bitch

Connor exits.

INT. BACHELOR APARTMENT - NIGHT

Isabella holds the Box in her hands she finds a cheap, flimsy dollar store knap sack. She puts the box inside and she wears the knapsack, with the bag in the front it rests on her stomach. She looks pregnant.

EXT. APARTMENT ROOF - NIGHT

A little later

Isabella sits on the side of the roof on top of her room.

She looks out of place, and she could fall. Snow is everywhere. Isabella takes a swig from the Hennessey bottle.

She still wears the knapsack with the Box inside.

She holds onto the box like it's a baby.

She is content, when suddenly, she hears POLICE SIRENS. The police approach her street.

Isabella tosses her bottle over the ledge. It lands in a pile of snow.

Sure enough someone's called the police on her? The police notice Isabella on the roof. They stop in front of her house.

TWO OFFICERS get out of the car and approach. Before they can question her Isabella speaks.

ISABELLA
(drunk)
I need a ride, fifth floor

POLICE OFFICER #1
Fifth floor?

ISABELLA
Hospital. Mental Health and
Addictions.

She falls back and does an Snow Angel against the roof snow. It's pretty, but inappropriate.

POLICE OFFICER #1
Can you safely enter back into the
apartment?

Isabella slowly gets up, she slips on the snow and falls and rolls down the slope of the roof into a huge pile of snow on the ground right in front of the officers boot.

The knap sack is still in place. The Box is still intact.

INT. HOSPITAL CAFETERIA - DAY

One week later

Isabella plays "Go Fish" a card game, with some other patients in PJ's. CASSANDRA (33) and Doreen (19) They all look clean and fresh.

DR.MILKA (66) Ukrainian Canadian psychiatrist approaches the table where Isabella plays cards.

PSYCHIATRIST DR.MILKA
Isabella may I speak to you?

ISABELLA
OOh, Dr. Milka am I being released?

Isabella gets up from the table and follows Dr.Milka.

INT. DR. MILKA OFFICE - DAY

Psychiatrist Dr. Milka looks over some documents. Isabella waits quietly.

PSYCHIATRIST DR.MILKA
You're pregnant, two months

ISABELLA
(under her breath)
Connor

PSYCHIATRIST DR.MILKA
Will you continue with medication?

Isabella is quiet.

PSYCHIATRIST DR.MILKA (CONT'D)
Your blood work reveals you're
borderline therapeutic range, your
mood could destroy you. I'm giving
you a day pass perhaps a visit with
family could give you some clarity.
I'll release you when you have a
place to live.

EXT. LAKE ONTARIO SHORE - DAY

The next day

Isabella watches the waves of Lake Ontario as she sits at a picnic table, her usual spot. She drinks from her thermos mug. She takes a bottle of alcohol from her courier bag. She empties it into the mug. She continues to drink.

A little later

Isabella mumbles and laughs to herself lost in her Special World. Some people walk by her but they keep their distance.

The dog on the leash BARKS! In her direction.

She's finished her alcohol and her Day Pass is about to expire. She packs up her stuff and heads out.

INT. SHOPPER'S DRUG MART - DAY

Isabella wobbles around. She finds the mouthwash travel size. She sprays herself with perfume at the make-up counter.

She passes the aisle with the pregnancy test. She stops and picks up a few.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CORE - DAY

Isabella walks down a busy downtown sidewalk. There are many people about that don't have time for her drunken pace.

Isabella comes near to an encampment. There are some random people that hang out nearby.

An OLDER WOMAN (73) comes out from a nearby tent. She is pretty dirty and her clothes are shabby and old.

Isabella suddenly stumbles her foot on the raised sidewalk, she almost trips over but she catches herself. One of the pregnancy test falls out of the bag and lands at the foot of the Older Woman.

They both stop and stare at it.

The encampment woman bends down to pick it up. She takes a closer look at the box.

OLDER WOMAN
(Maritime accent)
*What will it be? Better you than
me!*

She laughs to herself. She hands Isabella back the test. There is an impression of her dirty hand print left on the box, Isabella doesn't notice.

Isabella puts the test back. Neither one speak. The Older Woman goes back into the tent. Isabella continues to walk on her way.

EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Isabella sobers up, she drinks from a bottle of Coke and looks at her watch, she doesn't want to be late. She bums a cigarette from another patient.

INT. HOSPITAL CHECK-IN - NIGHT

Isabella makes it through Security.

INT. ISABELLA'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Isabella takes the pregnancy test that the Older Woman from the Encampment touched. The woman's hand print is still visible.

INT. HOSPITAL WASHROOM - NIGHT

Isabella gets the test ready she doesn't trust the doctor's information she has to find out for herself.

She looks at the handprint on the box, it glows.

Isabella repeats the words of the Older Woman

ISABELLA
*What will it be? Better you than
me!?*

As she pee's on the test, Magical stars appear above her, the lights in the room flash on and off, **something Super Natural has occurred.**

Isabella jumps from the toilet! Is she alone? She looks around her, there is no one there.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Isabella hides the pregnancy test under her bed pillow.

INT. HOSPITAL CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Isabella makes herself a cup of tea. She notices Cassandra who sits alone.

Cassandra wipes her tears away.

ISABELLA

Heh

CASSANDRA

How was the day pass? Naughty or nice?

ISABELLA

Doctor told me I'm pregnant. Two months, this could be my last chance.

They both sit quietly.

CASSANDRA

You could just be getting started.
Do you want to be a mom?

Isabella sips her tea quietly

ISABELLA

Of course. I want the whole experience

CASSANDRA

You know babies can take the illness away. They take it all away

ISABELLA

Yeah than they take "it" away

Cassandra breaths deeply

CASSANDRA

You won't be a sick person anymore
living all up in your *Special World*, you'll be a Mom! Something Real A Queen!

Isabella gets up she has a test to check on, she hasn't done anything wrong.

ISABELLA

Yeah so I have a Special World I go to who doesn't

CASSANDRA

You have to be in the present both feet. You might be able to fool the doctors but you can't fool a Mom, Powers on top of Powers remember

(MORE)

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
(she taps her nose, she
smells the alcohol)

INT. HOSPITAL WASHROOM - NIGHT

Isabella stares intently at herself within the mirror. She takes big breaths. It's time to check the pregnancy test.

She speaks to her reflection.

ISABELLA
Am I going to stay one or become
two?

She exits to retrieve the pregnancy results.

Her reflection in the mirror stays still, it's magical. The lights in her room begin to flicker.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Isabella's reflection passes through the bathroom door, a **Blue flame appears above her head.** It stays there permanently. No one can see the Blue Flame not even Isabella knows it's there.

Isabella has gone through a time warp she becomes ISABELLA#1 a version of herself from ten years ago, with a blue flame above her head.

ISABELLA#1 takes a big breath, she quickly walks over to the hospital bed pillow where she put the pregnancy test.

ISABELLA#1 takes the test and looks at the results.

It's Negative. She's not pregnant, anymore?

ISABELLA#1
It's gone, dead. Again. I'm outta
here!

INT. HOSPITAL WASHROOM - NIGHT

Lights flicker again. **Isabella is still in front of the mirror. She stands in front of the mirror, she stares at her reflection. She suddenly sees the shadow of ISABELLA#1 in the other room.**

ISABELLA#1 leaves.

At the same time-

ISABELLA
Whose there?

Isabella runs out of the washroom and chases after the shadow of ISABELLA#1.

**The lights behind her bed and the washroom flicker again.
Some machines BUZZ.**

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Isabella runs down the hall chasing ISABELLA#1 who makes it through the security doors.

Isabella runs toward the doors, but is stopped by a huge FEMALE SECURITY GUARD. She stands firmly against the doors.

SECURITY GUARD
Go back to your room

ISABELLA
You just let her through, who was she?

SECURITY GUARD
There was no one there Ms. Go back to your room.

Isabella is confused. Who was that?

ISABELLA
You elude me! It's not over, that was Real Man!

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Isabella goes to the bed, she takes the pregnancy test from underneath the pillow.

She reads the test, unlike the first time, **it's Positive**, she's pregnant.

A dual reality exists between ISABELLA#1 with a Negative pregnancy test result and Isabella with a Positive pregnancy result.

ISABELLA
(she gets emotional)
You're still here, that's cause
you're God's kid I'm just the
vessel, the soldier that carries
you to battle

She holds back tears as she rubs her flat belly.

Isabella puts the pregnancy test back inside the box it came in. She writes the date on it than puts it with her personal things.

Isabella changes into hospital garments and tries to go to sleep.

INT. TAXI-CAB - NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 hails a cab, she still holds her belongings bag.

A cab pulls up to her.

ISABELLA#1
161 Manning

The cabbie drives off with her in it.

EXT. 161 MANNING ST. - NIGHT

The cabbie pulls up to the her old house.

ISABELLA#1 takes out her key and opens the door.

INT. BACHELOR APARTMENT - NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 slowly walks around the apartment, everything is the same, she stops at the bookcase, she intuitively looks up, an elaborate Handkerchief and Jewelry box are where she left it.

Suddenly Nutcracker stray cat strolls by. ISABELLA#1 becomes distracted

ISABELLA#1
Nutcracker! How's my baby?

She pets it.

ISABELLA#1 (CONT'D)
It's just us again, I lost another
one

She gets up and starts to look for some alcohol to drink. Most of the bottles are empty.

She goes into the washroom.

INT. BACHELOR WASHROOM - NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 stares at herself in the mirror. She opens the medicine cabinet and takes out a hair clipper.

She proceeds to chop off her hair, Sinead O'Connor style.

ISABELLA#1
(sings)
Nothing compares to you

She's finished, it looks edgy. There is hair all around her. She looks at herself in the mirror, she likes what she see's.

She sweeps up the hair and disposes of it.

She changes into some different clothes, a new look.

INT. BACHELOR APARTMENT -NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 puts on her trench coat and heads out.

INT. TAXI-CAB - NIGHT

Isabella sits in a cab with her stuff.

The cab pulls up into a gated community, Woodbridge Heights. They continue to drive down the interlocking brick streets. Isabella gives direction.

ISABELLA
Yeah just make a left at the Maple
tree, the houses all look the same.

The cabbie stops in front of a typical sub-division house.

She pays the driver.

Someone from inside the house moves the drapes to see who it is outside.

INT.ISABELLA WOODBRIDGE HOUSE - NIGHT

JACKIE(42) Isabella older sister and Isabella FATHER (77) wait quietly for Isabella to put her things down, she doesn't say anything, they just stare at her.

FATHER
Your social worker

JACKIE

Santina

FATHER

Yes Santina, she informed us you're pregnant?

Isabella responds quietly

ISABELLA

Two months

FATHER

Getting pregnant has never been hard for you, but keeping one...that's another story what is this your third one?

JACKIE

Fourth

FATHER

There is no alcohol in the house, no drinking, no brainer Isabella! Mental illness is in our genes, you want to be a mother so bad well let me tell you the odds are against you, let's see how it goes with this one

JACKIE

(she makes the sign of the cross)

Daddy!

Isabella has heard enough. She picks up her bag and makes her way passed her father. She slowly goes up the stairs to her old room.

INT. ISABELLA BEDROOM - DAY

Isabella turns on the lights of her old bedroom. Everything is in it's place and orderly, not like her old apartment.

She dumps her bag on the floor.

She picks up her pregnancy tests and puts them into the en suite washroom.

Isabella takes Jocelyn's jewelry box out of the knap sack and puts it on her drawer mixed in with her crotchet dolls.

ISABELLA
You'll be safe here

EXT. BUSY STREET - NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 rides her bike with determination, there is snow on the ground, her wheels slip and slide around, she takes great care.

She turns into the Cake Bar parking lot.

INT. CAKE BAR - NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 slowly walks into the bar. It's a small place with the DJ Booth in the back. There are mostly male patrons.

Connor is the DJ. He has the lay of the land, with a view of everyone who comes into the bar.

ISABELLA#1 and Connor make eye contact.

FEMALE SERVER
Can I get you a somethin somethin?

ISABELLA#1
No strings attached

FEMALE SERVER
You want a drink I'll go fetch you
your drink before last call at this
rate.

ISABELLA#1
Make it a double, Scotch

INT. DJ BOOTH - NIGHT

Connor takes the microphone and announces the next act. He's gotten ISABELLA#1 attention.

Most of the crowd turn their attention to the stage.

CONNOR
Everyone please put your hands
together for our next performer
Scratch and Win? Did I read that
right, let's see what you got
Scratchy! Heh has anyone heard of
COVID?

A woman in her sixties wears a full out Burlesque outfit, she performs to Destiny's Child.

The server approaches ISABELLA#1 with her drink. ISABELLA#1 still hasn't taken a seat.

ISABELLA#1 takes the drink and pays cash. She takes her drink to the bar and takes a seat. There is only one other man in his fifties there.

MAN
(under his breath)
COVID?

He notices Isabella, he quietly studies her as she takes her coat off.

ISABELLA#1
(to the man)
It's basically a cold

ISABELLA#1 still has her hospital bracelet on. She drinks her drink like no one is watching.

The man takes out a swiss army knife. He tinkers with it and slowly approaches ISABELLA#1

ISABELLA#1 is calm for a change. She stares at the reflection of Connor in the mirror behind the bar.

The man quietly takes her wrist with the hospital bracelet. ISABELLA#1 doesn't react.

The man takes his swiss army knife, he cuts the bracelet free from her wrist. He takes it in his hand and crushes it.

MAN
Now you're free.

ISABELLA#1 rubs her wrist where the bracelet was.

MAN (CONT'D)
I have four gallons of Grappa,
homemade stuff, the last batch I
have from my Father. I don't drink
Grappa anymore it almost killed me,
will you take it off my hands

ISABELLA#1
Yeah I could use that, almost
killed you eh?

The man takes a sip of his drink. ISABELLA#1 finishes her drink.

The show wraps up on stage. Connor hasn't taken his eyes off of ISABELLA#1 and the man interaction.

MAN
You live nearby?

ISABELLA#1
161 Manning

MAN
That's not far at all, you'd really
be doing me a favor

ISABELLA#1
Glad to help out, how can I repay
you?

ISABELLA#1 gives him a knowing look.

The man raises his glass and gives ISABELLA#1 a cheers in agreement.

They both get up and put on their coats. They leave together, Connor watches them leave.

CONNOR
(on the mic)
Our next performer claims to be
from the future. Keep your germs to
yourself People! COVID is upon us?

Music BLARES, a female performer wears the Medical mask in many ways, on each breast, between her legs on her legs and arms, she is covered with Face Masks.

The crowd including ISABELLA#1 and the Man watch for a second it's strange.

ISABELLA#1 and the Man leave the club. Connor watches them leave.

INT. ISABELLA TV ROOM - NIGHT

Isabella comes down the steps, she walks into the TV room. She sees the old computer and saddles up to it.

She pulls up some files named YOURFOLD. She is engrossed with her documents. It's pretty basic stuff. It's a domed laundry basket.

Jackie enters the tv room.

JACKIE

The Seta Charity Event is this Friday, Renata specifically asked for you.

Isabella is quiet as she shuts down the computer. No pressure.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

When was the last time you had a drink? Truthfully?

ISABELLA

Two days ago.

JACKIE

You aren't going to drink anymore right? You're pregnant there's no denying it

Isabella is quiet.

ISABELLA

As long as I stay within therapeutic range

Isabella leaves and goes upstairs.

JACKIE

What's *therapeutic range*?

As Isabella goes upstairs to her bedroom.

ISABELLA

Stay out of the hospital!

INT. TV ROOM - DAY

The next day

Isabella helps her father into his lazy boy. She hands him a glass of ginger ale. She sits next to him and drinks her own ginger ale

FATHER

I don't think it's a good idea you go to that Event, I don't want you coming home in an ambulance knowing you. All that alcohol floating around

(he lifts his left leg and lets out a long loud fart)

(MORE)

FATHER (CONT'D)
don't Blow It! Oh yeah some stud is
supposed to be there

Isabella is slightly intrigued, she sips her ginger-ale and
BURPS a little one under her breath.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Later

Jackie enters the house, she's just finished work. She takes
a big inhale, somethings cooking in the kitchen.

JACKIE
Smells great!

Isabella greets Jackie at the door.

Jackie presents Isabella with a small box. Isabella opens it
cautiously, they're business cards.

JACKIE (CONT'D)
You have no excuse to Network at
the Event! Get out there

ISABELLA
I'm not sure about your agenda, I
have my own way

JACKIE
There you go "my agenda" you say
you have a business, you need cards
right! Whatever do what you want,
your welcome

ISABELLA
Thank-you

JACKIE
Speaking of networking, Brad Smith
is the Guest Celebrity! You better
not embarrass our family around
Canada's finest

ISABELLA
He's pretty fly for a white Guy!

JACKIE
Maybe being around woman will be
good for you

Isabella thinks about it she isn't sure what she'll do.

INT. GODMOTHER ANGELICA'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

ANGELICA FINA (65) wears her yoga wear with sweat stains to prove it. She looks awkward with all the expensive furniture around. She sits next to her HUSBAND (65) who sits at the head of the table. Her two SONS sit across from her.

HUSBAND

This is Renata's fifth year
throwing this "little Event" Here
we are the eve

ANGELICA

All the ladies are jealous of me
for having such an amazing husband
that gets a VIP table at one of the
most exclusive affairs in
Woodbridge Heights

The sons give their Mom a knowing look.

Angelica is very well taken care of something she doesn't
take for granted

ANGELICA (CONT'D)

Thank-you, so precious (she blows
her husband a kiss) I am the lady
of the house after all! Represent!

Angelica collects herself with some deep yoga breathing
exercises, we can see a bit of the free spirit within this
Matriarch

ANGELICA (CONT'D)

It's the rabbit pose it's just
kicking in

INT. ISABELLA BEDROOM - NIGHT

Later that night

Isabella picks up a manual about Computer 3D Design. She
flips to her chapter.

She tries to understand it but has a hard time. She SLAMS the
book shut and throws it across the room. It hits the door, as
Jackie opens' it at the same time, it just misses her.

Without skipping a beat Jackie bends down to pick it up.

JACKIE

Computer 3D Design?

ISABELLA
It's for Yourfold, I want to apply
for a design patent

JACKIE
Ha! Your delusional, a design
patent?

ISABELLA
There's nothing like it on the
market, I have to feed this baby
somehow right you just need a
vision

Jackie holds up a simple long sleeved black dress.

JACKIE
Speaking of Vision, will you wear
this?

Isabella leaps up from her bed and goes over to Jackie. She
takes the dress from her quietly.

JACKIE (CONT'D)
Do you have nylons?

Isabella ushers for Jackie to leave her bedroom. She's heard
enough.

ISABELLA
I don't wear nylons

Jackie leaves. Isabella takes a closer look at the dress. She
gets an idea.

INT. ISABELLA BASEMENT - NIGHT

Isabella turns on the lights, in the corner of the room is an
industrial sewing machine.

There is also a table where she can work. And work does she
ever, she tosses the dress across the table.

Montage begins of frantic sewing

Some old clothes are neatly folded. A blazer hangs in the
distance.

Isabella looks for thread, red ribbon and elastic.

She grabs the scissors that rest on the table. She goes to
work.

Montage ends

EXT. WINTER SCENE - NIGHT

It continues to snow outside. There's a layer of snow about ten inches high that covers everything outside the window.

INT. BEDROOM HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jackie gets up and walks to the washroom. She stops midway, she notices that Isabella's bedroom door is open.

She goes to the steps and listens. Isabella is on the sewing machine in the basement!

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

JACKIE
(quickly coming down the stairs)
Heh it's almost three in the
morning! Is this what it's going to
be like without the meds? Mom never
had it this bad

Isabella doesn't answer. She continues with her work.

JACKIE (CONT'D)
What did you do to my dress? And my
old Blazer?

Isabella holds up her designs. They look well made for such a short time, manic energy at work.

ISABELLA
(manic)
Hurry, try it on!

Isabella doesn't give Jackie any time to decide, Isabella quickly puts it over Jackie's head. She pulls, tucks and ties the garment onto Jackie who unconventionally is co-operating.

Isabella turns Jackie toward the Full Length Mirror. She takes a look.

It's smart and sexy at the same time. Jackie likes it.

JACKIE
I like how it holds the girls in
nice (she cups her breasts) Now go
to bed! You won't have any energy
for tomorrow night

ISABELLA

Please wear it tomorrow! We'll
match, the black and red?

Jackie looks at herself in the mirror once again.

JACKIE

Sure, you can't be staying up so
late you have your creation to
think about

Isabella is happy than becomes serious.

ISABELLA

Your right, I will try, that
doesn't mean we can't look good

EXT. ISABELLA#1 APARTMENT - NIGHT

Three galloons of Grappa rest on the front porch.

The Man from Cake Bar carries the last galloon from his
Mercedes Benz trunk. There are four galloons altogether.

ISABELLA#1 is content.

ISABELLA#1

Come up for a drink?

The Man looks around, he's not impressed about the staircase,
and having to carry the Galloons up those stairs.

Isabella stands quietly.

MAN

On second thought, I have to be
somewhere

He quickly gets into his Benz and leaves.

MAN (CONT'D)

Salute!

ISABELLA#1 stands still. She hasn't been rejected like that
in awhile.

She takes a few breaths before she picks up one of the
Galloons and she carries it up to her apartment.

ISABELLA#1

Asshole

INT.ISABELLA#1 BACHELOR APARTMENT - NIGHT

Later

ISABELLA#1 carries the last of the Galloons up the stairs and into her living space.

The Galloons make an impression in the room. The Grappa is so clear it could be water or Vodka.

ISABELLA#1 finds a dirty glass and pours herself a glass of the grappa.

At first she sips it than she quickly drinks it like water.

ISABELLA#1
Best served cold.

On Second thought she picks up one of the Galloons and treks through the bathroom to the outside balcony.

EXT.BACHELOR APARTMENT BALCONY - NIGHT

She rests the Galloons outside except for the one she has started. Pleased with her work, they will stay nice and cold outside.

EXT. WOODBRIDGE COMMUNITY - DAY

The snow continues to fall. A meteorological measuring stick measures the amount of snow that has fallen. The levels are pretty substantial for April.

An early morning tv news broadcaster reports the weather.

WEATHER PERSON
It hasn't stopped snowing and it
doesn't look like it will any time
soon.

INT. ISABELLA BEDROOM - DAY

Isabella wakes up. She rushes to the en suite and vomits into the toilet.

ISABELLA
That's a first, morning sickness
good sign

She looks at her dress. She still likes it!

FATHER
(o/s)
Izzy!

INT. TV ROOM - DAY

Isabella's Father watches the Price is Right.

FATHER
That gentleman won both showcases
do you know how hard that is? And
it's Rachel's birthday

Isabella gets engrossed with the show.

ISABELLA
That's the peek-a-boo shoulder
Rachel's wearing, I can do that

Rachel from the TV receives a gift. She accepts it happily
and waves to the audience. For some reason this agitates
Isabella

FATHER
Is the TV bothering you Izzy, walk
away from it walk away

Isabella turns the tv off.

ISABELLA
It's all fake anyway. But I have a
real idea. I have an idea Daddy.
I'm gonna need one of your old
shirts.

INT.ISABELLA#1 BACHELOR APARTMENT - DAY

Half of one Galloon is gone. ISABELLA#1 dances around the
room to the MUSIC. She smiles to herself lost in her own
Special World.

INT.ISABELLA WASHROOM - DAY

Isabella looks at herself in the mirror.

ISABELLA
I'm really going to this thing?

A photo of Arianna Grande is taped to the wall next to the
mirror. It's pretty old, she sports her Signature high
Ponytail.

Isabella tries to copy the look. She tries a few times before she gets the desired height of the ponytail.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
The higher the Ponytail...

She looks out the window. The snow hasn't stopped.

INT.ISABELLA BEDROOM - DAY

Isabella takes Jocelyn's box from her drawer. She opens it and looks at the Brooch.

She takes it from the box and tries it on. It looks elegant. She decides to wear it.

Isabella holds onto the brooch and smiles, she looks like a classy lady.

INT.ISABELLA FOYER - NIGHT

Jackie HONKS her car horn from outside, she runs late.

Isabella comes down the stairs. She's a completely different person from the previous day.

Isabella wears a red feathered boa around her neck.

She HUMS to herself as she comes down the stairs. Her make-up is on point and her hair goes with the rest of her outfit.

She carries a hand wrapped gift in her hands.

She wears thigh high boots, very Pretty Woman.

Her Father greets her in the foyer, he uses his cane. She carries some boa's in her hand.

ISABELLA
Your dinner is ready

FATHER
Got it sweetie, I won't wait up

ISABELLA
It's not that kind of party, this
Princess will be home before
midnight

FATHER
Remember you got a bun in the oven
Princess!

INT.ISABELLA#1 BACHELOR APARTMENT - NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 has moved the futon to the opposite side of the room. She's also turned the futon into a sofa. This gives her more room to dance and roam around. She continues to drink the Grappa, like it's water.

She sits on the futon backwards style with her head where her feet should be and her feet where her head goes, backwards.

The music continues to PLAY, loudly.

She gets up abruptly and goes to the back door balcony.

EXT. ISABELLA#1 APARTMENT BALCONY - NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 opens the door, she stands still in the doorway, a GUST of wind hits her, she smiles for a change.

She leaves the Balcony door open.

The wind blows in aimlessly with some snow flakes. ISABELLA#1 doesn't take notice, she doesn't care she's in her own world.

Her eyes are beginning to dilate, they get more black the more she drinks.

INT.LA RIZZA BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

FERDINANDO (66) the Hall Manager rounds up his people for a final word before they begin their shift. He has an Italian accent.

FERDINANDO

We have a big party tonight, Ladies
Martini Night, it's become a
tradition. Everyone of you, kid
glove service nothing less,
especially snow removal it hasn't
stopped

In the back of the crowd is BRANDON (30) could be an actor, he takes an interest in the snow removal part, that's his part.

BRANDON

Do I still have to serve if I'm on
removal?

FERDINANDO

I want you on removal for the whole
night

BRANDON
(under his breath)
Darn

STEVE a fellow server snickers under his breath.

STEVE
Looks like you won't be seeing some
of the best ass Woodbridge has to
offer

INT. JACKIE'S CAR - NIGHT

Isabella gets into the car. The snow is dangerously soft and grows higher around them.

Jackie takes off. She drives with discretion. Isabella looks out the window.

JACKIE
Did you get Dads dinner ready?

ISABELLA
Yes.

Isabella doesn't answer, she continues to look out the window.

JACKIE
God mother Angelica is going to be
there tonight, you're still not
speaking

Isabella sighs. She can't be bothered with the drama.

ISABELLA
Why am I going to this "Event"
I'm not the demographic, Woodbridge
Princess

JACKIE
You can take the girl outta
Woodbridge but you can't Woodbridge
outta the girl, Princess

Isabella rolls her eyes.

EXT.LA RIZZA BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

Brandon throws some salt on the front entrance walkway. There isn't a lot of Lady traffic yet, he keeps some distance but doesn't mind the view.

Isabella still wears her boa. She walks ahead of Jackie.

Suddenly a huge gust of wind comes over her, it blows the boa off her neck. The wind takes it away. She runs after it.

Brandon sees the boa he grabs it before it can take off. Isabella runs along the walkway, she almost slips on the salt.

ISABELLA
Where did it go?

BRANDON
Looking for this?

He gently hands her the boa. She accepts.

ISABELLA
Thank-you

Isabella wraps it around her neck. Brandon is about to say something when Jackie breaks it up.

JACKIE
Too bad you'll be outside most of
the night

BRANDON
If you need some fresh air, you
know where to find me

Isabella strokes her boa and smiles. Jackie ushers her to the door.

INT.LA RIZZA BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

Jackie looks around confused. There are many people around, it's busy.

JACKIE
Where's Dora? I should call her
cell

The foyer is beautiful. The reception area is not too far in the distance.

There is a Market Place area where all the vendors are set up.

Jackie and Isabella wait at the reception area. Jackie shuts her cellphone just as DORA her oldest sister finds them.

DORA

Jackie! Izzy! (to attendant)
they're with me, you're early for a
change, what are you wearing?

Dora proceeds to greet them with a kiss on each cheek but she gets nothing from Isabella, instead she hands Dora a Boa to wear.

ISABELLA

I brought one for you and one for
Jackie, we match!

Jackie gladly takes the boa and wears it. Dora does not.

DORA

I think I'll pass, it doesn't match
with what I'm wearing

Dora casually stuffs the boa back into Isabella's bag. She feels the wrapped gift for Brad.

DORA (CONT'D)

What's this?

ISABELLA

It's a gift for Brad

Jackie and Dora look at each other, they're used to their sisters odd behavior but strangers are another story.

DORA

I should clear that first, make
sure he accepts gifts

Suddenly Jackie and Dora spot Godmother Angelica and her friends at the Hall Entrance.

JACKIE/DORA

God Mother Angelica!

Jackie and Dora go to greet her. Isabella doesn't follow. Instead she waits for instructions from the ATTENDANT (45)

ATTENDANT

You're in the VIP section. One of
our Ambassadors will escort you.
Here are your goodie bags
containing all sorts of goodies.

INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

One of the Ambassadors escorts Isabella to her table.

All of the Ambassadors are male and have Down Syndrome.

The hall is full of people. It's been set for Five hundred woman, weather permitting.

INT.ISABELLA#1 BACHELOR APARTMENT - NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 is pretty drunk. She slurs her words as she talks to herself into an old rotary phone, it's not hooked up to an outlet.

ISABELLA#1
I'm coming, yeah tomorrow the jobba
should be finished Ciao!

She slams the phone down.

She fills up her cup with the last of the first Galloon. She has sweat on her forehead and face.

She strips down to her underwear and undershirt.

She goes to her makeshift altar of God Relics. She toasts them, than drinks.

INT. VIP SECTION HALL - NIGHT

Isabella and her ambassador arrive at the VIP section, there is extra of everything in this sectioned off area. They stand out from the regular tables but the woman are all the same.

Isabella sees something she likes on the table.

ISABELLA
Is that prosciutto?

She rips off her glove and reaches for a piece with her bare hand. She shoves it into her mouth.

Some ladies are already seated at the table. REBECCA (53) BELINDA (54) and FLORA (43) Their plates are full with appetizers. They've taken advantage of the perks VIP offers.

REBECCA
Oh you made it! Isabella right? We
couldn't wait! This VIP service is
too good

BELINDA
We thought you'd cancel cause of
the weather, and your other sisters
where are they?

The woman are quick with each other, a pace Isabella isn't at.

FLORA

Isabella right? It's been awhile

ISABELLA

About two years, three I guess,
they were right behind me?

Isabella takes a seat next to one of Dora's friends. She proceeds to undress from her winter clothing.

Jackie and Dora approach the table. Jackie is still in her winter coat and Dora carries her clip board.

DORA

We're just missing two people.
Regardless we're still gonna have
fun. Please take those boa's off,
they don't go with anything here
tonight

JACKIE

Come on Dora they're for fun, we're
here to have fun like you said
right, Ladies Martini Night!

Isabella is quiet. She stuffs another piece of prosciutto into her mouth. She takes off her boa and stuffs it into her bag.

Isabella takes Jackie's boa from her and stuffs it into her bag.

Suddenly in the distance, Isabella sees God Mother Angelica who approaches the VIP section with her group of friends.

They make eye contact but before God Mother Angelica gets any closer Isabella grabs her bag and bolts out of there. It's not subtle at all, both Dora and Jackie take notice.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Izzy! Izzy!

Isabella continues on her way, ignoring Jackie. Angelica has reached the table, she rests her hand on Jackie's arm.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry God mother

ANGELICA

I will fix this

Isabella passes the wait staff who set up different food tables within the dance floor parameters.

Isabella still determined to create as much distance between her and her God Mother practically shoves the Wait Staff out of the way.

ISABELLA

I need a drink! I want a drink!

RENATA (66) dressed the most elegant of the woman, it's her event afterall. She walks around the foyer, she see's Isabella in distress. She goes over to her.

RENATA

Heh Angel, Izzy! You made it! I'm so glad!

She gives Isabella a hug.

ISABELLA

Oh Renata I shouldn't have come, I just got out of the hospital, it's all too much right now

RENATA

Come on, you just got here! We're just getting started. Look, I made a special Alternative to the party, Inspired by you by the way!

ISABELLA

Me? What do you mean?

RENATA

Let me show you

Renata gently takes Isabella by the hand and walks her to the other end of the Hall.

INT.NON-ALCOHOLIC BAR - NIGHT

An Elaborate Oasis is set for a Non-Alcoholic Bar. There are some other pregnant woman indulging. They look funny as they drink from 0% alcohol bottles. Isabella can't believe it. She is ecstatic.

Just as they approach the bar, the bartender pours a beautiful drink in two waiting glasses. She sprinkles some fresh Raspberries over the top.

ISABELLA

(she hold back tears)

What's this? My drinking habits are well known, you thought of everything Renata!! I love you. I'm pregnant! No one knows

RENATA

Congratulations!

(they share a laugh)

My cancer came back, I'm going in for a double mastectomy, (she holds her breasts) these gone! Once I wrap up with Ladies Martini Night, nobody knows either. Consider this A New Beginning!

ISABELLA

New Beginning

They clink glasses.

RENATA

I was 47 when I had David, yes he has down syndrome but I wouldn't change a thing, never give up!

ISABELLA

(smiles)

Fingers crossed. This is delicious! Love the Rosehip, and there's a little sting to it, just like alcohol, as for the other stuff I can fill in the rest!

Renata smiles to the knowing Barista! She enjoys her drink.

RENATA

You're enough Bella! Moderation, even with the natural stuff, did you know Raspberries are known for their aid in pregnant woman especially in the early stages

Isabella takes a sip of her drink. Renata knows her all to well. She is slightly bashful.

ISABELLA

So I can drink all I want?

RENATA

You can have all the Raspberries your heart desires

INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

Many Cosmopolitan Drinks are dispersed throughout the crowd of ladies, some wait in line, some chat with friends the alcohol flows and so do the conversations.

The Drinks glow in the dark, you just look glamorous as you hold one.

Isabella watches the crowd as they drink. She sips as well.

ISABELLA

I think I have a chance tonight?

She takes another sip of her drink when someone taps her on her shoulder, CARMELLA (41)

CARMELLA

Isabella! I thought that was you!
you haven't changed, you probably
don't remember me you left our high
school

ISABELLA

Yes, I remember, it's Buttone
right?

CARMELLA

It's Banton now, and you?

ISABELLA

Umm still Carbone

CARMELLA

Oh you never married? That's okay
Izzy, I can't wait to tell the
others I saw you, we have two
tables, you must come by!

Isabella smiles in response, this doesn't reassure her. She takes another sip of her drink.

INT. VIP SECTION - NIGHT

A server hands Jackie a tray of Cosmopolitans. Jackie takes one happily as do all the other ladies, everything is going well except for Isabella. Jackie can't help but wonder where has she scurried off too?

INT.WOODBRIDGE HOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Isabella's Father gets up from the table slowly. He's finished dinner.

He goes over to a canister on the counter. He opens it, he reveals a hidden bottle of wine. He takes it out and carries it out to the TV room with his empty glass.

INT. TV ROOM - NIGHT

He sits in his lazy boy and rests his glass and bottle on the side table.

He turns on the TV and puts it on a all music channel "Vintage Italian Hits" channel.

He pours himself a glass and drinks the whole glass, similar to Isabella's style. The apple doesn't fall too far from the tree.

INT.BANQUET HALL MARKET LANE - NIGHT

Market Lane bustles with energy. It's been transformed into a mini community. Many booths are set up that are each as individual as their proprietor.

Montage of booths and bustle.

There are 12 booths set-up. They range from super absorbent multi-purpose micro-fiber accessories, purses and hats, jewelry, make-up, accessories for animals, masseuses and reiki table's, soaps and lotions, candles, crystals, Woodbridge Heights Artisan Club, Emergency Services, Henna and Psychic Booths

Isabella continues to stroll down the market lane. She's finished her drink. She suddenly feels very self conscious.

She passes the Woodbridge Heights Artisan Sewing Club booth.

NATALIE (64) a well dressed woman looks up from her needlework.

NATALIE

Isabella, Isabella Carbone is that you?

ISABELLA

Natalie!

NATALIE

You look in good form. Is that off
the rack?

Isabella does a full twirl as she displays her custom made
dress. Natalie is impressed.

ISABELLA

Whipped it up last night just for
the occasion

NATALIE

Ah yes the many facets of the peek-
a-boo hole I appreciate your
embellishment!

ISABELLA

(eyeing the embroidery and
baby clothes)
You could always read between the
threading, is there a demand for
all of this baby stuff, blankets,
booties and hats?

NATALIE

Yes of course, you know how fast I
turn these out

Isabella holds some embroidery. She's interested in the
pattern and the baby cloths' get to her as well. She wasn't
expecting this.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

You should come back to the club,
we miss your work.

Isabella doesn't answer, she gets a little antsy as she looks
around, she's overwhelmed by the booth suddenly. She flips
manically through the pieces eyeing each one quickly. She's
in her own world.

They exchange a hug.

INT. HENNA BOOTH - NIGHT

Isabella is content in her own world as she passes along the
end of the Market Lane. She comes to a Psychic booth and a
Henna booth where Angelica and her friend MADDIE (61) get
some henna work done. Isabella doesn't see them, but Angelica
sees her.

ANGELICA

Isabella! Get over here

Busted! Isabella is startled back into reality. She sighs to herself than gives in and walks toward her God Mother.

They exchange kisses awkwardly. One of Angelica's hands are free the other is being worked on.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)

Did you see what I just did there?
I want you to know that what
happened between us is in the past,
you have an illness but you don't
have a bad bone in your body come
here

She embraces Isabella tightly.

ISABELLA

Please accept my apology, it's been
awhile since I've been diagnosed I
know, I still don't know who I am
anymore

ANGELICA

I understand Princess, It's gonna
take time to get your life in some
order, routine. Come on, get some
henna with me Izzy?

ISABELLA

Okay

ANGELICA

(to the henna artist)
A little floral bracelet...same
flower line as mine so we'll be
connected till it fades away. Now
we have the whole night ahead of us

INT.HALL LOBBY - NIGHT

Jackie passes a table that collects business cards for a
Raffle.

She goes into her purse and takes out a card. The attendant
at the table opens the bin for Jackie to place her card
inside. Jackie gives it a spin. She's pleased with herself.

INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

Isabella walks with Angelica back to their tables. It's hard
not to notice the many Servers that set up the dance floor
with tables of food.

It's an eclectic choice of foods from all over. Lamb chops, soft chicken or beef tacos, pasta with pesto, fried cheese, sliders and salads. Something for everyone, good finger foods!

The dance floor is open, some women swarm the dance floor, no line-ups, survival of the fittest.

Isabella and Angelica get out of the way they laugh their way to the Non-Alcoholic bar area.

ANGELICA
Look out it's a Stampede!

ISABELLA
(holding up her floral
bracelet wrist)
Till it fades right

Angelica smiles and nods in agreement. They go their own ways to their tables. Isabella gets another non-alcoholic drink.

INT. VIP SECTION HALL - NIGHT

Not the case for the VIP section, they are served hand and foot.

Isabella keeps it all together as she holds her drink and makes her way to her table. Jackie meets her at the same time.

Jackie smiles to herself she sees Isabella and God Mother Angelica are once again close, the feud is over?

ISABELLA
It's Non-Alcoholic! From the non-alcoholic bar!

JACKIE
I saw it! Have you been saved? In that case I'm having another with alcohol! Maybe another after that, you can drive

ISABELLA
Sure, I'm the designated driver!
That's a first

They sit at the table and eat with the others oblivious and content.

INT. PODIUM AREA - NIGHT

Most of the women sit at their tables with their food in front of them. They are ready to eat. But before that Renata gives a toast and prayer.

At the same time CARLA (53) Renata's younger sister, they wear dresses that match, she has her phone camera ready to film Renata, capture all the moments.

RENATA

Let's raise our glasses, we sold out tonight! I want to give a special thank-you and mention to all the Angels our Ambassadors! They're Amazing!

Renata gets applause. Renata raises her glass of wine.

RENATA (CONT'D)

Cheers Salute let's Celebrate oh I almost forgot I want to thank the attendants that came from Hamilton, I appreciate your support

Renata gets some applause.

Carla continues to film, Renata gets anxious the longer she's under the hot lights. Renata wipes her forehead than shields her eyes with her hand.

RENATA (CONT'D)

Bless this night, Amen. Buon-Appetito

INT.ISABELLA#1 BACHELOR APARTMENT WASHROOM - NIGHT

The Balcony door is still open, some snow has come inside the bathroom.

ISABELLA#1 doesn't notice the cold air, she goes to the medicine cabinet and she opens it. She takes her bag of pharmacy prescriptions. It hasn't been opened.

She takes it to the living space.

INT. ISABELLA#1 LIVING SPACE - NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 sits on the futon. She opens the bag. It contains three big bottles of pills.

ISABELLA#1
They give you enough

ISABELLA#1 fills her cup with Grappa. She opens one of the bottles of pills and pours some out into her hand.

She breaths deeply. She tightly shuts her eyes. She opens her mouth. She tosses the pills into her mouth and drinks the Grappa, she swallows the pills and the alcohol.

She falls to the floor. She gets up slowly and goes to the stereo, she increases the VOLUME the music blares.

The tenants beneath her BANG on the roof. ISABELLA#1 ignores it. She goes to the make shift altar she set with different religious statues and knick knacks.

She picks up a statue of a little Buddha and a small Virgin Mary.

She takes them to the futon. She rests one on her shoulder and the other on the other shoulder. She tries to keep her balance. She makes the sign of the cross. It's a game to keep them in place, she suddenly falls back onto the futon the statues fall to the ground, they BREAK to pieces.

ISABELLA#1 looks at them, she is silent she wipes her tears.

She proceeds to smash all of the relics, they SMASH against the wall and floor. They BREAK in pieces around her.

She pours herself another glass of Grappa. She makes another toast.

ISABELLA#1 (CONT'D)
(she mumbles to herself)
(she drinks)

EXT.BANQUET HALL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

BRAD, CANADA'S BACHELOR (Ageless) arrives at the venue. He is escorted by his MANAGER CHARLES (63) He steps out of the car and everything goes into slow motion. He is ready for tonight dressed to the nines head to toe.

INT.BANQUET HALL FOYER - NIGHT

Brad enters the venue, there is no one there to greet him, there is a lot going on, Renata is just finishing up with her speech.

Brad wears a Grey suit with a dark blue thin knit mock neck that goes with his Blue eyes. To top the look he wears a White Gold Necklace on the outside of his sweater, it's very Drake Style. The shoes and belt are toffee color, Perfect!

All Brad can hear is the applause from the Hall. He looks around, he decides to take a walk down Market Place. He leaves to explore.

Just as he leaves Renata followed by Carla exit the Hall, everyone has started to eat.

It's obvious Renata is out of breath, the speech was emotional for her.

Knowingly Carla hands Renata a bottle of water. Renata takes a big gulp.

RENATA

Oh there's Brad, I just missed him

CARLA

(concerned)

Take a minute Ren?

RENATA

I don't have time for a minute, OH Charles! I didn't see you there, so good to see you

Carla doesn't skip a beat either she motions for a picture. Renata the Pro, ready for the Photo.

INT. VIP SECTION - NIGHT

Dora rushes over to the table. She carries a plate of food and her clip board, she's excited about something.

DORA

(tries to keep it quiet)

He just got here! BRAD!

She takes a seat and really gets into it. Jackie and Isabella keep their cool, not as excited as they other ladies.

FRIENDS

Where is he? What's he wearing?

DORA

He's just cruising Market Place, oh my Goodness, he's wearing a Rose Ceremony worthy suit, Grey with a Dark Blue Mock Neck, Chain on the Outside!!

The woman can't contain themselves.

FRIENDS

Oh my Chain on the outside!

DORA

Topped with toffee accessories

The woman go crazy again!

Jackie wears an annoyed look on her face. Some woman are so excitable.

JACKIE

Heh Izzy did you put your business card in the raffle?

ISABELLA

What raffle? No

One of the friends directs herself to Jackie and Isabella conversation.

FLORA

Oh yeah I put my card in. You can win a dinner with Brad, at his new restaurant. Are you back to work?

ISABELLA

I'm starting my own business, you can do that while you're on disability

DORA

(annoyed)

Oh yeah, the basket

JACKIE

Domed basket

BELINDA

Domed basket?

ISABELLA
You can use it two ways, as a
basket, or flip it over and rest
your clothes on it wrinkle free,
especially t-shirts

The woman are quiet as they listen to Isabella explain.

BELINDA
Do you have a name for it?

ISABELLA
Yes, Yourfold, like YouTube but
your fold

BELINDA
I like it, it sounds easy

DORA
It's a laundry basket! Of course
it's easy, she was supposed to be a
designer by now

ISABELLA
(gets defensive)
I am a designer

DORA
Your delusional

JACKIE
Heh Easy Dora, she put this outfit
together

Jackie models her outfit. The other woman nod in approval.

Isabella has heard enough. She picks up her bag.

ISABELLA
Yeah it's from my *Timeless Whore*
Collection, I was inspired by
Woodbridge

The woman gasp! Dora gives Isabella a look. Jackie takes a
seat, not sure how to take that.

The table watches as Isabella walks away in a hustle and
bustle, she carries her courier bag with her.

INT.BANQUET HALL FOYER - NIGHT

Isabella sees the raffle table in front of her.

She proceeds to dump her bag on the floor. Many random things fall out. Some of the attendants look at her strangely.

ISABELLA
(finds a business card)
Ahh got one!

She stuffs her bag. She drops the card in the process. She's lost interest anyway.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
Where's the powder room?

Some woman look at her, it's a little strange. Does she need help?

Isabella picks up her bag and heads for the washroom. Her card is still on the floor.

From the entrance of the Hall Jackie stands and watches Isabella go to the washroom. From where she is she can see the discarded business card.

Jackie walks over to pick up the discarded card when someone else has seen it first. The stranger picks it up and hands it in for the Raffle. Isabella's card made it in.

Jackie smiles to herself. Everything works out. She walks back to her table in the Hall.

INT. BANQUET HALL WASHROOM - NIGHT

Isabella storms into the washroom. She looks into the mirror. She doesn't like what she see's.

ISABELLA
(she wipes her tears)
What's happened here?

Suddenly a YOUNG GIRL rushes into the washroom.

The young girl slowly turns around to reveal a blood stain that's gone through, she's had her period.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
(Changes her focus)
Ok- I got you

Isabella reaches into her bag, she takes out a rolled up pair of leggings. She hands the Young girl a fresh Menstrual Pad.

The young girl takes it.

The young girl goes into the cubicle and changes.

Isabella attends to her own make-up touch-up. She takes out a mini professional make-up case full of all necessities.

The young girl comes out of the cubicle. She has changed into the leggings. Isabella helps her with the details of her new look. Isabella takes one of the Boa's and wraps it around her waist. The young girl gives her a hug.

Isabella takes her skirt and puts it in a bag for her. The young girl accepts it.

INT. BANQUET HALL FOYER - NIGHT

Isabella exits the washroom. Isabella and the young girl dramatically go their separate ways.

Isabella approaches the foyer, there are some women in the distance that approach her, her mood changes quickly, she's on guard.

Renata and a small group of woman talk with Brad, Isabella thinks about avoiding them, she changes her mind and gets closer to them.

ISABELLA
(loudly)
Got something for ya Bradley!

She's gotten there attention. Before Brad can respond, Isabella walks to the back of the Hall away from everyone. Renata watches with interest.

RENATA
Just part of the festivities
ladies, it gets to some people

BRAD
That's alright family calls me
Bradley, I feel like I'm amongst
family tonight

Renata and the ladies smile approvingly.

INT.ISABELLA#1 BACHELOR APARTMENT - NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 lies on the futon sofa. She's not doing to well. She struggles to get up. She does eventually. She reaches for the medicine bottle.

She pours some pills in her hand. She pops them into her mouth and drinks more Grappa.

Isabella goes to the bookshelf where the Jewelry Box lies. She takes it down and opens it.

Inside are a Gold Necklace's and bracelets. The necklaces are costume jewelry style, one necklace has a Madonna Gold Pendant that hangs.

Isabella clumsily puts the Jewelry on. She admires herself in the mirror. She smiles in her drunken state.

She suddenly has a stomach cramp, she holds her stomach and falls to the floor.

EXT.BANQUET HALL BACK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Isabella leans against a post. She has her bag with her, she's all alone. She pretends to smoke a cigarette, she uses a straw from her drink.

In the distance Brandon drives a small Bobcat, he pushes snow out of the way for the cars. It's a big job.

He gets closer to Isabella. She watches as he maneuvers the Bobcat around the parking lot. He stops in front of her.

ISABELLA

You're pretty good at that

BRANDON

Where's the Boa?

ISABELLA

Oh, I was told it was
inappropriate, it was getting to
hot anyway

BRANDON

That's the point, how's the
temperature now?

ISABELLA

A spin on that thing would cool me
off

Brandon thinks about it for a second

BRANDON

Hop on! I'm insured!

Isabella smiles, she puts her bag on the floor.

ISABELLA
(to her purse)
Stay!

Isabella squeezes in, she drapes her legs over Brandon's for more room. She looks comfortable. Brandon takes over.

He makes it worth her while, with spins and turns Isabella gets the cheap thrills she looks for.

He drives back to her bag.

They are both happy, they shared something fun Isabella tries to get out it's awkward, Brandon is really close to her face, she goes for it and gives him a kiss on the lips its fast and furious. Isabella jumps out of the Bobcat.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
Thanks for the ride!

She picks up her bag and turns to go back into the hall, she's in a better mood.

BRANDON
(to himself)
Thank-you

He does a spin in the Bobcat for kicks.

INT.VIP SECTION HALL - NIGHT

Isabella returns to the VIP table. She's refreshed.

ISABELLA
Looks like they're setting up the
sweet tables

JACKIE
Heh where have you been?

ISABELLA
Just getting some fresh air

JACKIE
Some fresh air eh?

Jackie gives her a glare with her eye, she suspects something, with Brandon?

Isabella picks up her bag again and goes for another walk toward the sweets.

INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

Isabella stands on the side lines as the wait staff prepare the desserts.

In the distance Isabella sees the Young Girl from the washroom. She dances in a group with other young girls.

Isabella smiles to herself. She goes into her bag and grabs a boa. She proudly puts it back on.

INT.BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

A random table of women eat happily, outside of the VIP section. They talk as they eat.

MIDDLE AGED WOMAN 1
Lot of the same faces

MIDDLE AGED WOMAN 2
Yeah did you see Angelica Fina's
table, VIP every year

MIDDLE AGED WOMAN 3
Her bag and shoes alone cost as
much as one of my mortgage payment

The women CACKLE amongst each other than continue to stuff their faces.

INT.BANQUET HALL ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Stationed at each of the Hall Entrance is an Ambassador or two. They distribute Red Roses to all the women that pass through the doors. A gift the women accept joyfully!

Some Ambassadors go to each table distributing Roses to each of the woman.

It's a special detail that brings a smile to all the woman's faces.

Brad is in the building!

INT.BANQUET HALL FOYER - NIGHT

Brad's area is set up near the front Entrance. A long line-up of woman have assembled. Some hold their roses, some carry trays of homemade baked cookies wrapped in cellophane. Looks like he's accepting gifts.

Brad's manager Charles acts as the wrangler and cameraman.

Brad is a professional with the Meet and Greet. He's quick with the smile and easy on the eyes of course! That suit fits him just right

OLDER WOMAN ATTENDANT

(in broken English)

Brad! I've been waiting all night to say something to you, will you accept my rose?

BRAD

(taken aback)

Yes! Of course I will accept your rose Signora!

Smooth! They exchange a heart felt hug. Some of the younger woman notice the extra attention.

In the distance Isabella observes the line-up, she too has a rose in hand, she isn't sure if she should join the line. Is she out of her league with her gift compared to the homemade cookies? She watches as the line moves along, suddenly Brad spots Isabella on the side line.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Heh You! 'Got Something For Ya'!

Isabella is startled, is he talking to her?

ISABELLA

Yes Bradley! Got something for Ya!

She manically reaches into her courier bag and takes out the gift for Brad. It looks a little roughed up. Isabella hands it to him, he hesitantly accepts.

BRAD

These aren't cookies?

Suddenly Dora approaches them ready to kick into action. Isabella could screw this up.

ISABELLA

I can tell you it's sweet and a one of a kind, made it just for you

Brad smiles like a little boy. Some of the ladies in line watch on in the distance.

BRAD

One of a kind eh? I must open it now than.

He rips it open. It's one of Isabella's father old shirts from the seventies. Isabella has sewn in the Peek-a-boo holes in the shoulder area, it's a peek-a-boo but for a guy, with a throw back to the seventies.

Brad loves it!

BRAD (CONT'D)

This needs to be worn, right now!

He quickly proceeds to undress from the waist up. He keeps the chain on. Some of the woman begin to cheer at the sight of Brad's sculpted chest.

He puts Isabella's gift on. It fits him perfectly. Isabella and Dora for a change are all smiles.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Wardrobe change! You can't leave here without a photo of Me of Usss!

Is this actually happening? Isabella is speechless, she's frozen with emotion. Dora kicks in

DORA

Of course! That's a fabulous idea

BRAD

(to Isabella)

I love the boa, it goes perfectly

Brad strokes his fingers through the boa, Isabella giggles. Dora over hears Brad, she's been put in her place, Brad loves the Boa!

Dora goes into action mode, she controls the crowd and gives Isabella and Brad some space.

Charles takes the photo, the flash goes off, it all happens so quickly for Isabella.

Brad keeps the shirt on, the woman in the crowd love it.

Brad flexes his muscles, some woman kiss his exposed shoulders in their pictures.

Everyone's mood is taken to another level.

Isabella decides to leave quietly, Brad takes her hand and gives her a hug.

BRAD (CONT'D)
I can't wait to show my Mom, she's
going to love it! I love it, thank-
you

He does a heart shape with his two hands for her, than he
explodes them apart! It's cute.

They hug again.

Isabella leaves on cloud nine, she walks back to the table,
she holds her fresh photograph.

INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

The tables of food have been cleared away. The dance floor is
open.

The desserts are still around and there are plenty of women
who line up for cake and other sweets.

In the VIP section are chocolate covered strawberries as well
as delicate pastries.

Jackie and Dora's friends come back with their plates full.

Isabella sits at the table she admires the photo of her and
Brad.

Isabella grabs a cookie from Jackie's plate.

Angelica CALLS over to Isabella from her table.

ANGELICA
Come over here!

Angelica sits at her table alone. Her friends are on the
dance floor.

Isabella takes her photo with her to Angelica's table.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)
Someone gave me the **Evil Eye**, I
have a splitting headache,
Aspirin's not working can you lift
it, take it off?

ISABELLA
Yeah I know how to lift it, Signora
Cataldi taught me

ANGELICA
Do you have everything you need?

Isabella looks around the table, there is olive oil and salt. She takes an empty plate and pours some water into it. She makes the sign of the cross and quietly says the Hail Izzy. She takes the salt and sprinkles it into the water, she then dips her finger in the oil, she dabs drops of oil on the four corners of the plate, as soon as the oil hits the water it disperses magically, oil isn't supposed to do that. She finishes with her prayer.

Angelica waits patiently.

ISABELLA
Yes, you have it, and now?

Angelica breathes deeply.

ANGELICA
It's been lifted, thank-you

ISABELLA
Take some Aspirin now keep it at
bay, you can't let your guard down

ANGELICA
(she picks up the photo of
Isabella and Brad)
Jealousy flows when you're a Queen
Izzy, I'm used to it, but you keep
your secrets close to you

Isabella is quiet.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)
You're pregnant again aren't you?

Again Isabella is quiet.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)
By your fifth visit to the Dry Bar,
it wasn't too hard to figure it out!

She gives Isabella a hug

ANGELICA (CONT'D)
This time will be different, I know
it!
(she looks at the photo) I see some
potential here. Heh where's your
brooch? Your brooch it's not in the
picture?

Isabella reaches for her chest, yes it's not there, she doesn't panic, she doesn't want to cause a spectacle that's all she needs.

ISABELLA

Oh I took it off, I didn't want it
photographed
(her breathing quickens)

ANGELICA

Oh, okay... Your business idea! The
laundry basket! I want to help you
with that, I know you wanted to be
in fashion and you are still just
the back-end

Isabella takes the photo back she's anxious to go look for
the Brooch.

ISABELLA

I have business cards

ANGELICA

That's a start but I'm talking
about a Prototype

Isabella is blank.

ANGELICA (CONT'D)

I'll come by the house we'll break
it down. I see potential in this
Izzy, truly!

They exchange hugs. Angelica's friends come back to the table
energized.

Isabella quickly rushes to her table and puts her things
down. She goes to look for the Brooch.

INT. BANQUET HALL WASHROOM - NIGHT

Isabella searches for the Brooch around the washroom, in the
cubicles. She really gets in there. It's no where to be
found.

She goes to the sink and washes her hands.

There are several glasses of abandoned half drunken alcoholic
drinks, Isabella eyes them, tempted.

She takes one of the glasses, she sniffs it.

She slowly brings it to her lips, she stops herself, she sees
her reflection in the mirror

Suddenly it changes to a glimpse of ISABELLA#1 reflection
with her buzzed hair her eyes are fully dilated, black.

Isabella tosses the drink down the sink.

ISABELLA

Fuck you!

She drops the glass, it SMASHES on the ground. Isabella rushes out of the washroom.

INT. BANQUET HALL BACK PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Isabella looks out into the deserted snowy parking lot, the brooch could be anywhere within the snow.

She turns to walk back to the Hall, she is sad.

INT. BANQUET HALL NIGHT

Isabella returns to her table. She takes a seat all alone.

More woman have started to dance, the music has moved into the eighties era, a new set of ladies make it to the dance floor.

Dora's friends dance their hearts out. Isabella watches the different women dance like no one is watching, except for Isabella's gaze.

Little circles of women have made their way onto the dance floor with their purses in the middle.

Carmella and the others are on the dance floor.

Carmella motions for Isabella to join them. Isabella isn't interested too upset about the missing Brooch, she rubs where it would have rested.

Than out of no where Brandon appears, he's out of his winter uniform, Isabella hardly recognizes him.

ISABELLA

(under her breath)

Bobcat?

He comes closes to her table, he's happy to see her.

Carmella and the others take notice of him as well, their gaze directs to him and Isabella?

BRANDON

Would you be missing this?

He dangles the Brooch in his hand. Isabella quickly grabs it and gives him a hug.

A tear streams down her cheek.

Carmella and the others take notice. Who is this Guy?

BRANDON (CONT'D)
I've been looking for you all
night, when you jumped off the
Bobcat it fell onto the seat, you
were inside before I noticed

She takes a handkerchief from the table and wraps the Brooch inside it, it's not as pretty as the original but it'll do for now.

In the distance Brandon spots his Manager Ferdinando, before he gets into trouble he wraps it up.

ISABELLA
Thank you, its irreplaceable

Brandon gets back to work.

BRANDON
You share something in common

He smiles to her then turns and walks away.

Isabella puts the brooch in her bag. She takes another sigh of relief!

INT.MARKET LANE - NIGHT

Isabella approaches the Sewing Club Artisan booth, Natalie is still there.

Isabella picks out one of the children's blankets.

ISABELLA
I'd like this blanket, please
Natalie

NATALIE
Yes, of course beautiful choice.
Thanks for supporting the Artisan's
we have to support one another, I
hope you'll visit soon

Isabella puts the new blanket into her courier bag.

Carmella approaches her from behind.

CARMELLA
 (she's obviously been
 drinking)
 Heh whose that Guy?
 Whose that for? (the blanket)
 Something you aren't telling me?
 Let me guess it's for your baby
 your baby right? You're preggers
 again? Again? This time make it
 work okay, good-luck! Peace out

Carmella vanishes as ghostly as she appeared. Isabella is speechless.

INT.VIP SECTION HALL - NIGHT

Isabella returns to the table it's empty the ladies are on the dancefloor.

Jackie returns to the table as well, she's been to the silent auction. She's drunk happy, not obnoxious just happy.

JACKIE
 I didn't wait the last five minutes
 but I got a couple in there I hope
 I bid high enough for the Niall
 Horan tickets.

ISABELLA
 Can we leave now? I'd like to go

Jackie is jolted back into reality.

JACKIE
 Sure, I've had my fun. You're
 driving

ISABELLA
 Keys?

Jackie grabs her purse. She rummages through it and finds her car keys.

JACKIE
 They'll call me if I get any of the
 prizes, Keys!

She hands the keys over to Isabella who accepts them with a new found confidence, she hasn't had a drink all night.

Dora approaches the table.

Jackie and Isabella get their coats and jackets on, they're ready to go.

DORA

Good timing, don't want to leave
Dad by himself too long, it's
getting late. I'm so happy you both
came

Isabella reaches into her bag and pulls out a boa. She wraps it around Dora's neck, she accepts, happily.

Dora gives her a hug, this time Isabella accepts. Dora hugs Jackie as well.

Isabella and Jackie walk through the hall one last time. On cue an Ambassador takes some of the bags they carry. They walk out all together, VIP service to the end.

INT. BANQUET HALL ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Isabella and Jackie pass Brad's station still packed with woman who wait for their turn with the new and improved Brad.

Renata and Ferdinando join in on the photo. Carla records everything.

EXT. BANQUET HALL PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The night air hits Isabella in the face. They walk to the car. They've had their fun for the night.

Suddenly Brandon in his bobcat flies down the parking lot. He does a spin in front of Jackie and Isabella.

BRANDON

Cutting out early? You have till
midnight you know

ISABELLA

That's for the story books. This is
for you

She takes the Boa around her neck and wraps it around Brandon's neck. He is all smiles. He didn't do too badly tonight.

They exchange smiles. Jackie and Isabella reach their car.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

Good-bye my little Bobcat

Isabella pretends to pet it like it's a cat, a big cat.
Brandon drives off into the depths of the parking lot.

INT. JACKIE'S CAR - NIGHT

Isabella starts the car. She turns on the heat vents, the air blows.

Country Music BLARES

INT. ISABELLA#1 APARTMENT - NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 lies motionless on her futon. She's drunk almost two galloons.

She's ingested two bottles of medication. Medicine bottles and pills lie on the floor.

She's not doing to well, she fidgets and moves around than lies still. Her breathing is slow and she is all sweaty.

Her sewing machine is crashed on the floor.

The tenants from downstairs continue to BANG loudly on the ceiling.

ISABELLA#1 lies motionless, she doesn't move to lower the volume.

The living space is a mess.

INT. JACKIE'S CAR - NIGHT

Isabella drives cautiously down the two lane road.

Jackie is still buzzing, she SINGS along to the song on the radio she changes the words.

JACKIE

It's been a long time since I've
felt this way, thanks for driving!

Isabella takes a big breath.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

So it's gonna be Non-alcoholic bar
for six more months at least

Isabella smiles to herself

ISABELLA

Yeah! Some of those concoctions took me to another place. Tonight was a test, I think I passed the test right?

JACKIE

Yeah! See Izzy Woodbridge isn't so bad, perfect place to raise a child

Isabella looks at her sister weirdly, she hasn't seen her tipsy in awhile.

They arrive at their house.

ISABELLA

We arrived!

Jackie yawns.

JACKIE

(drunkenly)

You know Izzy, I coulda had a kid but I didn't want a 2000 baby

ISABELLA

A 2000 baby?

Isabella is confused.

JACKIE

Yeah, a baby born on or after the year 2000

ISABELLA

You're fucked! Kids are gifts no matter when they come

JACKIE

No you Got fucked!

ISABELLA

Yes I did get fucked, but it's a gift from God, he is the ultimate Farmer that gave Man his seed you know

JACKIE

You smoked something tonight?

ISABELLA

(serious for a change)

This is sober shit talking

They both share a laugh as Isabella perfectly parks into the driveway.

INT. ISABELLA WOODBRIDGE HOUSE - NIGHT

Isabella barely manages to open the door with her hands full.

She does eventually. The Italian MUSIC BLARES from the front room. Isabella is startled.

ISABELLA
Daddy!? Dad?

He doesn't respond. Sensing something is wrong, Isabella drops her things and rushes over to the tv room.

Isabella finds her father on the floor, is he dead?

She falls to the floor and shakes him, she is about to perform CPR when her father suddenly wakes up. He was sleeping.

EXT. ISABELLA#1 APARTMENT - NIGHT

Connor approaches ISABELLA#1 house. He flips over the welcome mat, the house key lies there. He picks it up and opens the door.

INT. ISABELLA#1 APARTMENT - NIGHT

He rushes into Isabella's apartment prepared to find her with another man?

He sees that she's alone. She is motionless. He quickly notices that the Balcony door is open, cold air and snow blow wildly he doesn't know where to go first.

He goes to Isabella.

INT. LIVING SPACE - NIGHT

CONNOR
Isabella! Izzy?

She doesn't respond. He rushes to her and begins to perform CPR, she starts to vomit, he picks up her head and turns it gently so she can vomit. He lets her finish.

He picks her up and places her on the futon.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Bella?

INT. WOODBRIDGE TV ROOM - NIGHT

ISABELLA

Daddy? You scared me

Jackie just enters the room. She sees her father on the floor.

JACKIE

Why are you on the floor?
Do we need to go to the hospital,
get checked out? (she picks up the
bottle of wine) Dad this was a new
bottle for cooking! I don't know
whose worse you or Izzy!

ISABELLA

I didn't have a drop all night

FATHER

Get me back in the chair, I don't
need to be scolded

Isabella and Jackie each take a side of their Father. They struggle to lift him, but they succeed. He's back in his chair and in control. Isabella is winded. She takes a seat and breaths heavily.

Isabella suddenly jumps up from her seat, she's having a 'gush' moment. She rushes up the stairs to her en suite.

INT. ISABELLA BEDROOM - NIGHT

She sits on the toilet and checks her underwear. There is some blood spots. She is concerned.

She takes off her underwear and tosses them across the room.

Isabella grabs a pregnancy test and proceeds to take the test.

She's places it on the counter.

Isabella looks at herself in the mirror.

INT. ISABELLA#1 APARTMENT - NIGHT

Connor has placed ISABELLA#1 on the futon, he's covered her with a blanket. She still wears the Jewelry. She lies motionless, completely BLOTTO!

The tenants beneath them BANG on the ceiling. Connor LOWERS the volume on the stereo.

INT. ISABELLA BEDROOM - NIGHT

Isabella has taken out her ponytail, her hair falls loosely. She stares at herself in the mirror as she waits for the results.

JACKIE

(o/s)

Izzy I need you down here

Isabella wipes her tears away. She quickly puts on a fresh pair of underwear.

She changes out of her Event clothes and puts on some sweats.

She steps away from the pregnancy test and goes downstairs.

INT. ISABELLA FATHER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jackie and Isabella proceed to help prepare their Father for bed.

FATHER

You did good kid, you didn't come home in an ambulance, you kept your promise

ISABELLA

What good is that when I still have to live with lies, your lies Dad, what would have happened if we didn't come home when we did?

FATHER

Okay Izzy, don't get dramatic, I was asleep, okay I over did it tonight, it stops tonight, no more, you didn't have a drop tonight you better keep it up

ISABELLA

Why did you do it Dad, help me
understand you haven't had a drink
in so long what made you tonight?

He holds her hand tightly.

FATHER

I wanted to be close to your
mother, seeing you all dressed up
made me think of how beautiful she
was, you remind me so much of her
you know

They hug.

INT. ISABELLA#1 APARTMENT - NIGHT

Connor cleans up, he looks over ISABELLA#1. Her breath is
slow, stable? The flame above her head gets weak.

He gives her a kiss on her sweaty forehead than leaves.

INT. ISABELLA BEDROOM HALLWAY - NIGHT

Isabella and Jackie walk up the stairs, they just put their
Dad to bed.

JACKIE

Are you okay?

Isabella slides down the wall and sits on the floor.

ISABELLA

I thought he was dead, I shouldn't
have gone tonight, I don't know
what I wanted to prove, you were
right I shouldn't have gone

JACKIE

Izzy you had every right to go
tonight, you did great! I can't
expect you to walk in as full time
Caregiver for Dad, you have your
own issues. I didn't realize how
heavy he is.

Isabella wipes her tears away, Jackie extends her hand out to
help her up!

INT. ISABELLA#1 APARTMENT - NIGHT

ISABELLA#1 lies still on the futon. Suddenly she begins to shake, her whole body shakes, she hangs off the ledge of the futon.

She lies still her breath is quiet, death is near.

The Blue Flame above her head gets weak.

She stops breathing. Some vomit surfaces.

The Blue Flame completely extinguishes.

INT. ISABELLA EN SUITE - NIGHT

At the same time

Isabella looks at the pregnancy test, the results are not in yet for some reason.

ISABELLA
(looking at the test)
It should be done by now!

The Blue flame from ISABELLA#1 enters into Isabella's body!
It GLOWS within her uterus.

Isabella clutches her stomach in pain.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
No!

Isabella falls to the floor. She catches her breath, she still holds the test. She quickly grabs all the pregnancy tests and holds them in her hands like a warrior holding her sword above her head.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
My baby will live

Her uterus still glows.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
I will fight

She slowly gets up and looks at herself in the mirror. She breaths normally, what's happening?

She looks at all the pregnancy tests that reveal positive results.

She holds all the tests over her head like a Solider.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
I am ready for battle!

The glow stops in her uterus.

Isabella is rejuvenated, she looks at the pregnancy test, it reads **Positive**.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
You're still here, so am I let's do
this!

Montage begins

EXT.ISABELLA#1 APARTMENT - DAY

ISABELLA#1 is carried out of the apartment in a Black Morgue Bag.

INT.ISABELLA WOODBRIDGE EN SUITE - DAY

Isabella has a pregnancy box taped to the wall of her washroom. She's made a sign that she's taped on the wall beside it. It reads, "***To Open at the End of Twenty Weeks***"

INT. ISABELLA BEDROOM - NIGHT

Later

Isabella gets into bed. She takes her rosary and begins to say it.

INT. ISABELLA BASEMENT - DAY

Isabella works on some garment's she has material laid across the table. She's all over the place, hems, buttons, linings, silk, iron boards and special occasion dresses for Communion and the mother of the Bride outfits.

People from the community come in to be fitted, young and old.

She moves with ease at her sewing machine. She keeps busy, illness at bay so far so good!

She does some sketching in her sketch books. Drawings of various woman's apparel. Dresses, gowns, Maternity wear

INT. SETA ADULT LIVING CENTRE - DAY

Isabella volunteers with DAVID and MARYBETH. They play Italian cards.

INT. COMPUTER AREA - DAY

Isabella and God Mother Angelica work in front of the Computer, they have papers around them, they're pretty serious and focused.

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - DAY

Isabella meets with Jocelyn. She gives back the Brooch to her. Jocelyn accepts.

Jocelyn gives her some things to be altered.

Isabella shows some of her sketch work to Jocelyn. Drawings of Maternity dresses and pretty Gowns.

INT. ISABELLA BEDROOM - NIGHT

The montage wraps up

Isabella is finished saying the rosary. She closes the prayer session.

She makes the sign of the cross, she's reached the Twenty Weeks mark.

According to her test it's Positive.

ISABELLA
It's time to go to the doctor

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Isabella sits on a medical table. She wears a hospital gown. She has a little tummy that shows. DR.PATEL (56) examines her.

DOCTOR PATEL
You can get dressed now. Everything feels good, very strong heartbeat.

ISABELLA
(anxious)
Everything is good?

DOCTOR PATEL

You must pay extra attention these next few months. You must use your Will Power, you don't want to end up in the hospital, you'd be under a tight watch, stay within therapeutic range

Isabella gets dressed and tries to stay serious. The mention of therapeutic range makes her laugh.

INT. ISABELLA SPARE BEDROOM - DAY

Jackie and Isabella paint the spare room in preparation for the Babies arrival. Isabella's tummy grows. She wears an original denim Maternity outfit.

Jackie puts her brush down.

JACKIE

This room needed a make-over

ISABELLA

It's going to be perfect

Jackie leaves while Isabella continues to paint.

Isabella stops painting, she looks around the room, she continues to paint, slowly.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

(to herself)

Everything is going to be perfect,
perfect world, perfect world,
perfect room, perfect house,
perfect baby, perfect Mom

Isabella suddenly falls to the floor, overwhelmed. She drops her paint brush to the floor, it makes a small mess.

Jackie enters with some drinks and fresh fruit, she hurries over to Isabella.

JACKIE

Heh, what happened? Izzy?

ISABELLA

(she laughs)

You not wanting a 2000 baby I get it now, what kind of future is out there for us, I could use a drink when I think about it

JACKIE

You made it this far, you don't
know it but you're ready, me and
Dad are right here for you

Isabella smiles. She is re-assured. She wipes her tears,
jumps up and starts to paint again where she left off.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Here eat these raspberries and
strawberries they'll take the
craving away.

Isabella grabs a mouthful of strawberries and eats them. She
is content.

INT. ISABELLA BACKYARD - DAY

A baby shower is underway. Themed decorations line the table.

Renata, Angelica, COUSIN GLORIA, Jackie, Dora and some
NEIGHBORS are present. They chat and drink fruity non-
alcoholic drinks.

Isabella is in her element, she too drinks a fruity drink.
Her belly is defiantly showing.

COUSIN GLORIA

What's it feel like to carry a
Creation inside you?

ISABELLA

At this stage I'm seen! It's kinda
funny you know, you walk around
with a baby inside you, the baby
just sticks out there in your face,
it screams I got fucked, everyone
knows this, there's no doubt about
it, but actually it feels like I'm
carrying groceries I can't put down

COUSIN GLORIA

Groceries you can't put down eh?

ISABELLA

What happened with that guy, Vince?

Gloria takes a sip of her drink.

COUSIN GLORIA

We're gonna need alcohol for that
conversation, no offence

ISABELLA

I get it, let me guess he wants a three way?

COUSIN GLORIA

Kinda, he want's a baby

ISABELLA

Oh! I see that kinda three way!

They both laugh than quietly take a sip of their drinks.

JACKIE

I forgot to tell you, one of Dora's friends went by Brad's restaurant, and guess what he was wearing, a replica of the shirt you made him, could be the beginning of something big!

RENATA

What! Really, what a sweet heart! You know I have Ladies Martini Night on my phone, I have the video Carla shot for me, I'll pull it up

Renata hands Gloria her phone. She scrolls through the photos.

GLORIA

Looks like a good Party

ANGELICA

Oh nobody throws a party like Renata! But now I have something for the Mom to be, something before the Baby comes

Angelica has gotten everyone's attention. Isabella stands quietly, awaiting the Surprise.

Angelica takes a large box from under the table. It's wrapped with a huge bow on it.

Isabella unwraps the box. She pulls the gift out, it's a Domed shaped Laundry Basket, it's a Yourfold Prototype!

ISABELLA

It's Yourfold!

ANGELICA

It's the prototype! We did it!

Isabella can't believe it, she demonstrates how to use it, she uses some random t-shirts, it works!

It just looks cool, when it rests on it's axis it looks magical.

Everyone is impressed.

DORA

It's cute, with the right
management it could go far

ANGELICA

That's where I step in. I have
meetings set up with home
distributors, they're looking for
new Designs

The ladies raise their glasses and toast.

ISABELLA

To Yourfold, a dome in every Home!

Isabella takes a sip of her drink, she rubs her belly happily.

INT. BOARD ROOM - DAY

Angelica and Isabella are dressed like two serious business ladies, they co-ordinated their fashion. They wait in a boarding room, the Yourfold prototype rests in the middle of the table.

A well dressed BUSINESS WOMAN (59) enters the board room.

BUSINESS WOMAN

Thank-you for meeting with me
today. I'm not going to take to
much time (she points to Isabella's
stomach) we were unsure about the
size, but we're going to move
forward with it, we want to produce
Yourfold, Globally!

Angelica and Isabella hold hands in excitement. They jump up and hug.

ANGELICA/ISABELLA

A dome in every home! We did it!

Isabella suddenly stops, her water breaks!

ISABELLA

We accept, but right now I need to
get to a hospital

BUSINESS WOMAN

Oh My! Let me call the reserve
company driver

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

Angelica consoles Isabella in the backseat of the limo. They arrive at the hospital. While they wait in the Emergency parking, Isabella is getting close.

ANGELICA

You're crowning Izzy, you're close

She suddenly gives birth, Angelica acts as midwife. The driver watches in shock.

Isabella holds her baby boy. Some medical professionals gather around the limo. A nurse pokes her head in.

Isabella is mesmerized by her baby. Suddenly she gets agitated.

ISABELLA

Oh somethings wrong? Somethings
wrong, I'm not finished!

NURSE

Give us the baby Ms.

Isabella is in a daze, she hands over the baby, the nurse takes it. A paramedic enters the limo. Angelica is still inside the limo consulting Isabella.

ANGELICA

Izzy! What is it Izzy?

PARAMEDIC

Please move out of the way

Angelica jumps out of the Limo. The paramedics continue to work on Isabella inside the Limo.

It's quiet and tense.

Angelica cries to herself.

The paramedic exits the Limo, they carry another small bundle, twin girl.

PARAMEDIC (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, she didn't make it, the
mother's recovering

Angelica is shocked.

ANGELICA
Twins?

Isabella can be heard as she cries to herself.

INT. LIMO - DAY

ISABELLA
One for me and one for you
(she points up to heaven)

She makes the sign of the cross.

Flash forward

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Isabella is dressed in black. Her father, sisters and other people stand and pay their respects to Isabella's dead twin child.

The small casket lies still above the ground.

Isabella is emotional, but strong.

FATHER
I'm so sorry Baby, I hope this
brings you some peace. She'll
always be your Angel

Isabella hugs her father.

ISABELLA
I make Angels Daddy! Now I can
prove it!

They embrace.

A baby cries in the background, Isabella's surviving son.

Isabella, her father and everyone else walk away from the site, the funeral is over.

Six Months Later

INT. YOURFOLD POP-UP EVENT WORKSPACE - DAY

A celebration is underway. Yourfold makes an internal milestone. Pre-order sales have reached all projections. It's on track for a Global launch.

Isabella, Jackie and Angelica are in attendance.

A tiny table is set up with Sparkling Apple Cider and Champagne in champagne glasses to "keep it classy." The glasses are separate and labelled with a card which is which so there is no confusion.

Glasses are quickly dispersed amongst the guest, Angelica hands Isabella a glass, no one pays much attention. Everyone clinks glasses.

JACKIE

(to Isabella, beaming)

To the inventor slash designer in the family! YourFold is officially a thing!

They cheer. Isabella grabs a glass and takes a celebratory gulp, she suddenly freezes.

Her smile falters.

ISABELLA

(quiet, to herself)

That's not cider.

Her eyes widen, it's champagne. A split-second of panic crosses her face.

ANGELICA

(whispering)

Izzy? You okay?

Isabella forces a grin, shaking it off.

ISABELLA

Yeah, yeah it's just a sip of Champagne I'll be fine.

She subtly sets the glass down. A flicker of shame washes over her. She wipes her hand on her skirt, almost as if scrubbing away guilt.

The moment passes for everyone else.

But Isabella can't let it go. The mix of fear, anger, and self-recrimination sets in before she pastes on another forced smile.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)
(serious to Jackie)
I want to leave, now, right now
please

By the way Isabella acts Jackie doesn't ask to many questions.

JACKIE
It was a sip, you're surrounded by
people that love you, enjoy the
moment Izzy, I'm so proud of you.

Isabella takes some big breaths. A waiter comes by with some drinks on a tray.

WAITER
Some Sparkling cider for you Ms.

Isabella smiles and accepts one. She sips, it's okay. All is restored.

She strokes her crucifix on her necklace, it brings her comfort.

EXT. LAKE ONTARIO SHORE - DAY

Some months have passed.

Isabella sits on a blanket with her BABY BOY, the usual spot by the water.

It bustle with people that walk alone and with their dogs.

She drinks water from a bottle and watches as her baby plays on an upside down Yourfold. He's almost walking on his own.

In the distance a group of young men walk toward her. They move slowly from a night of drinking and partying probably? One of them has orange hair like Connor, and her son, his son, is it him?

Isabella is still, she has no where to hide, what if it is him what will she say?

The baby wants to be breast fed. The baby climbs onto her, Isabella picks him up and prepares to breast fed him.

It is Connor, in his drunken daze he recognizes Isabella, he approaches her slowly.

CONNOR
Izzy? Isabella Is that you?

Isabella is quiet. He can't help but notice the baby who is at peace on the tit.

Connor bends down to Isabella's level. He gently strokes the babies head, his hair is abundant and orange like his.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
That's my baby hair!

ISABELLA
Strawberry Blond, my weakness

They stare at each other.

He sits beside her. She doesn't turn him away.

CONNOR
I didn't think I'd see you again

They sit together, silently watching the water.

His friends have waited long enough.

FRIENDS
Heh Connor you coming?

CONNOR
I'm good!

FRIENDS
(loudly)
Wait till she re-lapses Man!

The men have a laugh to themselves and walk away. It doesn't phase Connor.

He watches as Isabella breast feeds. He's mesmerized.

He's suddenly sobered up!

CONNOR
(To Isabella)
I'm next!

They exchange a smile, he takes her hand in his.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
I missed you Bella!

They kiss.

ISABELLA
Holy you taste like a shot of
whiskey

CONNOR
I'm sorry Izzy, your done I'm done.
Deal?

He sticks his hand out for a shake. Isabella laughs softly at the gesture, he's such a boy sometimes, that's why she likes him.

ISABELLA
Deal!

She shakes his hand. This time it's Connor who smiles.

CONNOR
FATHER I am a father.

They look into each others eyes intently

ISABELLA
You gave me a child, you gave me a chance. I'm a mom, no one can take that away.

CONNOR
Will you give me another chance?

They stare into each other's faces.

Flash forward

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

From a God Point of View in the sky, a wedding is wrapping up, people gather around the entrance.

Isabella and Connor have just tied the knot.

They come out of the Church and join the crowd of people that wait for them.

Cassandra from the hospital is there. She looks better. Isabella sees her and goes to her.

Isabella smiles, they embrace.

CASSANDRA
How do you feel?

ISABELLA
I'm still sick, but I have a purpose

CASSANDRA

Ahh! Those are the best sick people

They have a laugh as Isabella's son wobbles to her.

ISABELLA

Rafael my baby!

She gladly picks him up and gives him a twirl. She rests him down.

Isabella's father follows his grandson to Isabella. He uses his cane for balance but he's quick to follow the almost two year old.

FATHER

I can't wait for the Father
Daughter dance, I never thought
this day would come

Isabella holds back tears. She watches Rafeal run away and her father who is close behind.

Jocelyn surprises Isabella. She carries a gift. Isabella hands Cassandra her bouquet. Cassandra holds it willingly.

ISABELLA

Oh Jocelyn! No! Don't tell me

JOCELYN

I want you to have it, you're a
Mother now you need to have nice
things

ISABELLA

(holds back tears)
I am! That's a real nice thing!

JOCELYN

Enough with the formalities

ISABELLA

Umm one more formality, I'm
Pregnant! Twenty weeks today! I can
share it now

JOCELYN

Congratulations Baby Maker!

ISABELLA

I don't know how it happened?

JOCELYN

Well for starters you opened your legs

ISABELLA

Something else I did, a Maternity boutique is going to sell my Maternity designs! I'm back in *Fashion!*

JOCELYN

I knew you had it in you! Your Special World isn't just a place in your head anymore you're creating it around you, all within *Therapeutic Range!*

ISABELLA/JOCELYN

Preach! (they share a laugh)

JOCELYN

Let's Celebrate shall we!

ISABELLA

But first

They have another laugh! Isabella opens up the gift box from Jocelyn. She takes out the brooch and puts it on. It immediately adds dazzle to the dress.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

How do I look?

Connor meets Isabella, Jocelyn and Cassandra at the steps, he takes Isabella by the hand.

CASSANDRA/CONNOR

Like a Queen!

They have a kiss and a laugh!

The End

