

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM

9.

CHARLIE

Canelli and Associates... Mom? Mom
can I call you back? I'm in the
middle of-- What?

Charlie looks genuinely concerned.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I'm coming over.

Charlie hangs up the phone and moves past Kip in a hurry
until he bumps into Zahara. She looks a little more made up.
She discreetly hands Charlie a paper.

ZAHARA

Call me?

Charlie gives her a fake smile then races off.

6

INT. MRS. WINTERBOTTOM KITCHEN - LATER

6

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM (late 50's) cuddly and cute with salt and
pepper hair, is pouring a large glass of milk.

START

CHARLIE (O.S.)

Mom?

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM

In the kitchen.

Charlie enters and hugs his mom.

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM (CONT'D)

I hope you don't get in trouble for
leaving early from work to come
here.

CHARLIE

You said you have cancer.

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM

Oh sweetheart, the doctor said I
have a cyst next to an artery that
needs to be removed. And, there is
a chance it could be cancer. I'm
gonna be fine.

She kisses his forehead.

CHARLIE

What type of chance?

1/3

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM

10.

Mrs. Winterbottom pulls a fresh sheet of cookies from the oven.

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM
I made your favorite. Peanut butter chocolate chip butterfinger Reese's pieces cookies.

CHARLIE
Mom, I'm trying to be a good son here-- don't side track me with some amazing smelling cookies.

Mrs. Winterbottom goes to the fridge.

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM
You want a soda? We have 7up, Sunkist, Fanta, Barg's root beer...

Charlie knows his mom is holding something back.

CHARLIE
Mom. Stop. I don't want anything to eat or drink...yet. Just tell me. What is it?

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM
(sighs)
I just don't want to burden you.

CHARLIE
What?

Mrs. Winterbottom pulls out a letter.

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM
The insurance company doesn't want to pay for the surgery.

CHARLIE
What do you mean? That's what they do. They pay for it.

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM
They'll pay for some, but they want me to pay for some too.

CHARLIE
How much do they want you to pay?

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM
Twenty thousand dollars.

2/3

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM

11.

CHARLIE
(in shock)
What? Shit heads!

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM
I know.

Charlie takes the paper from his mom and picks up the wall mounted phone next to an oversized wooden fork and spoon. The phone cord is severely twisted up. Charlie holds the phone cord and lets the phone dangle. The phone begins spinning fiercely as the cord unwinds. Finally, Charlie dials he speaks to the computer system.

CHARLIE
One...Winterbottom...three...claim.
..Winterbottom...no...go
back...yes...Winterbottom...yes.

Charlie hangs up.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
They're closed.

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM
(her eyes well up with
tears)
Oh Charlie, what am I going to do.

Charlie holds his mom.

CHARLIE
Don't cry mom. I'll fix this. First
thing in the morning they're gonna
give you that money.

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM
You're a good son.

After a beat.

CHARLIE
Mom, are you eating a cookie?

Still hugging Charlie, Mrs. Winterbottom lifts her hand to reveal a cookie she's holding. She takes another bite.

MRS. WINTERBOTTOM
Yeah...

Off Charlie and his mom we...

END

DISSOLVE TO:

3/3