"THE LAST GOODBYE"

Production #04-4009

Written by
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Directed by
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THE DEAD ZONE

"THE LAST GOODBYE"

CAST

JOHNNY SMITH


WALT BANNERMAN

DARREN FOLDES

ROY FOLDES (2005 & 1987)

GIRL/AUBREY/CRYSTAL

NATHAN BERK (2005 & 1987)

DOUG DRISCOLL

* STEPHEN VICKINGS (2005 & 1987)

NON-SPEAKING

GROUPIES, FANS & NIGHTCLUB PATRONS (1987 & PRESENT)

DINER PATRONS & SERVERS

TWO SECURITY GUARDS

RECORD STORE PATRONS

RECORDING ENGINEER (1987)

CAMERAMAN/NEWS VAN DRIVER

TEEN SARAH’S GROUPIE FRIEND

RECEPTIONIST

CLERK

MATTHEW METER

DRUNK GUY

NIGHTCLUB MANAGER
INTERIORS

BANNERMAN HOME
   SARAH & WALT’S BEDROOM
   HOME OFFICE

SMALL NIGHTCLUB/BAR (PORTLAND)
   HALLWAY

CONCERT VENUE (ANYWHERE, 1987)

PAWN SHOP

NATHAN BERK’S OFFICE (NYC)
   ADJACENT HALLWAY

LAKESIDE MOTEL (LONG ISLAND)
   ROY’S ROOM (1987 & PRESENT)
   BATHROOM
   SARAH’S ROOM

GARAGE (NEW JERSEY)

UNDERGROUND BAR (PHILADELPHIA)

NEPTOON RECORDS STORE (ROCKLAND)

RECORDING STUDIO (NEW YORK, 1987)

HOSPITAL ROOM

NIGHTCLUB (NYC)
   BAR

DINER (NEW HAVEN)

EXTERIORS

PORTLAND CITY STREET

NEW YORK CITY
   BROOKLYN BRIDGE

NATHAN BERK’S OFFICE BUILDING

WAREHOUSE (NEW JERSEY)

LONG ISLAND, NY
   OCEANSIDE BLUFFS
   (1987 & PRESENT)

PHILADELPHIA UNDERGROUND BAR
   NEARBY STREETS

RECORDING STUDIO (NEW YORK, 1987)

HAMPTONS, NY
   REX’ WRECKS JUNKYARD (NOW) /
   ELYSIAN FIELDS (1987)

MOTEL (LONG ISLAND, NOW & 1987)

NEW YORK NIGHTCLUB

DINER (NEW HAVEN)
   * PARKING LOT
   BACK ALLEY/DUMPSTER
THE DEAD ZONE

"THE LAST GOODBYE"

SETS (CONT’D)

VEHICLES

JOHNNY’S SUV

JOHNNY’S PRE-1987 CADILLAC

1981 CORVETTE

NATHAN’S SUV

NEWS VAN

POLICE CARS/VAN

*
INT. HALLWAY - SMALL NIGHT CLUB (PORTLAND, MAINE) - NIGHT

A dark hallway. We PUSH IN on a closed door.

We hear giggling from the other side. The door POPS open. It's Sarah, laughing. Walt's covering her eyes, Johnny's leading them.

SARAH
Where are we?

JOHNNY
The whole point of a surprise is for me not to have to answer questions.

The sound of MUFFLED CONVERSATION gets closer.

SARAH
Walt, a little help here?

WALT
I'm just along for the ride...

JOHNNY
Trust me. This'll be worth it.

Johnny leads us towards another door. Opens it --

INT. SMALL NIGHTCLUB (PORTLAND, MAINE) - NIGHT

A cacophony of voices in small venue STUFFED with people.

JOHNNY
Okay, you can look now.

Walt removes his hands. Sarah looks around.

SARAH
You brought me to 'open mike' night?

The LIGHTS dim. The audience STIRS. Johnny points to a lit playbill that reads:

"LIVE: DARREN FOLDES"

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SARAH
Oh my God. OH MY GOD.

WALT
Who the heck is Derek Foldes?

JOHNNY
Darren Foldes. Son of the greatest singer-songwriter of our generation.
(off Walt's look)
Roy Foldes?

SARAH
I told you about him, the tour I followed when I was 17.

Spotlights PIERCE the darkness and light up the stage. People CLAP and CHEER. They yell over the noise.

WALT
(remembering)
Roy Foldes! Didn't that guy drive his car off a cliff?

Lights WHIRL as DARREN FOLDES (27) takes the stage. He's young, good-looking, intense.

DARREN
This is a song you might know... it was written by my father and it's called, "I'll Remember."

He cracks a powerful CHORD on his guitar and starts into what will be his (and Roy's) SIGNATURE SONG. Sarah is all smiles as the crowd ERUPTS as the music continues...

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INT. HALLWAY, SMALL NIGHTCLUB (PORTLAND) - NIGHT - LATER

Sarah, Johnny and Walt hanging out after the show. Walt bangs on the side of his head.

WALT
DO YOU GUYS HEAR A SIREN? I HEAR A SIREN?

JOHNNY
Have fun?

SARAH
Yeah, it was cool. There was something a little sad about it, though.

(CONTINUED)
Darren walks towards them, carrying his guitar (no case). He seems a little unsteady.

JOHNNY
Hey, we really enjoyed the show.

SARAH
You were great. Really.

WALT
Loud!

DARREN
Thanks for comin' out.

JOHNNY
You got another gig in the area?

DARREN
I'm in Philly day after tomorrow. If they've sold any tickets.

Darren takes a long swig from a silver flask. Johnny and Sarah share a concerned look.

JOHNNY
Hey, is that your dad's Fender?

DARREN
One and only. Bought it off some guy on eBay.

SARAH
You weren't close?

DARREN
(amused and drunk)
I never met the guy.

JOHNNY
Would you mind if I...?

DARREN
Knock yourself out.

Darren offers the guitar to Johnny, who handles it carefully:

JOHNNY
All the songs written on this guitar.

WHOOSH!
INT. CONCERT VENUE (ANYWHERE) - CIRCA 1987 - NIGHT - VISION

FLASH TO WHITE!

Johnny's eyes re-adjust to the SPOTLIGHT. He stands on a stage. Next to him is (YOUNGER) ROY FOLDES, 27, in the middle of an intense GUITAR SOLO. In a grand finish, Roy raises his guitar over his head and we - FLASH!

INT. PAWN SHOP (LONG ISLAND, NY) - DAY - VISION

The SAME GUITAR is placed on a glass countertop. A MAN we cannot see. Johnny stands behind him. A scraggly, 20-something CLERK. He snaps the case open as we see the pristine Fender guitar.

CLERK
I'll give ya a hundred bucks.

MAN (O.S.)
This thing used to belong to that dead rock star, Roy Foldes.

CLERK
How old d'you think I am? One fifty, plus the case.

MAN (O.S.)
What the hell, I don't need it anymore.

Johnny looks up in the mirror, and sees Roy Foldes. Older, 45ish, thick beard, but it's definitely him.

RESUME - INT. HALLWAY, SMALL NIGHTCLUB (PORTLAND) - NIGHT

Johnny whirls out of the vision.

DARREN
Hey, man, you okay?

Off Johnny, as he looks into Darren's eyes...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER
EX. STREET (PORTLAND AREA) - NIGHT

Johnny behind the wheel, excited. Walt sits in the back seat, Sarah shotgun.

JOHNNY
I swear to God, I saw him! I saw Roy Foldes.

SARAH
Johnny, he died 18 years ago. His car dropped 100 feet into the ocean.

JOHNNY
They never found his body.

SARAH
That's true.

WALT
Let's assume this guy is still alive, why do something like that? Why not just quit?

JOHNNY
That's a good question, maybe I'll ask Roy when I find him.

SARAH
You really think we could?

WALT
We? You're not seriously thinking about doing this?

Off Johnny and Sarah. The possibility is exciting...

INT. BANNERMAN HOME - NIGHT

Walt slides into bed next to Sarah. Finger in his ear, opening his mouth trying to pop them.

WALT
Still can't hear anything out of the right side. Exactly when did I become my father?

SARAH
That music tonight... it really brought me back.

(MORE)
SARAH (CONT'D)
Made me think about things, old feelings.

WALT
You mean Johnny?

SARAH
No. Well, yeah, Johnny was part of it, but it's not what you think. The music inspired me... gave me the strength I needed at a difficult time in my life.

Walt can see how much this all means to her.

WALT
Then you should go with him.

Sarah is caught off guard...

SARAH
Are you serious?

WALT
If it's important you, it's important to me.

SARAH
And you don't have a problem with me taking off with Johnny?

WALT
When you put it that way.

She shoves him playfully.

SARAH
You know what I mean.

Walt puts his arm around her and draws her close.

WALT
I never thought I'd ever get married. It just wasn't on the radar. I'd seen too many broken relationships, people tearing each other to pieces in the name of love. Then I met you and everything changed. I'd finally met someone I could trust and who could trust me. No matter what. So, if you want to go look for this guy, I'm all for it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

WALT (CONT'D)
I'll be here when you get back.

Sarah is nearly in tears.

SARAH
You're the most amazing man I've ever met.

Walt pretends he can't hear.

WALT
What did you say?

She realizes he's messing with her and jumps on top of him.

EXT. THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE (NEW YORK CITY) - DAY

A rock riff, one of Roy Foldes' tracks plays, "Messin' Around".

Johnny's SUV cruises towards Manhattan.

INT. JOHNNY'S SUV (NYC) - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Sarah has her high top tennis shoes propped up on the dash. There's an energy about them, as if they were reaching back into their own lives. Johnny sips from a take-out cup.

JOHNNY
I haven't had a double scoop chocolate shake since... the last time we were on a road trip.

SARAH
Junk food... the fuel of youth.

She bites into a hamburger.

SARAH
Can you believe we're actually on the road looking for Roy Foldes? Hey, remember our first trip together?

JOHNNY
We went to Woodstock.

SARAH
Just to say we were there.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JOHNNY
I had that Cadillac, which got, like, ten miles to the gallon.

SARAH
I loved that car.
(BEAT)
Y'know, I met him once.

JOHNNY
Roy Foldes?

SARAH
He was as far away as you are right now. He put his hand on my shoulder...

She touches him and...

WHOOSH.

INT. JOHNNY'S CADILLAC - 1987 - (NYC) - NIGHT

Johnny glances over at Sarah, but a doe-eyed, teenage Sarah stares back at him.

TEENAGE SARAH
Meeting him changed my life...

A lucid vision. Half of Johnny's SUV is normal, the other half is TEENAGE SARAH sitting in the front seat (NYC outside). Feet sticking out the window. An acoustic guitar by her side...

TEENAGE SARAH
Today was before one of his concerts. Lacey Rolfey and I snuck around behind the theater to see if we could talk our way in. I turned around and Roy was standing right behind me. He took one look at me and said "Little girl, you got the music in you." It was -- magical. Like he could see a part of me that nobody else could see.

RESUME - INT. JOHNNY'S SUV (NYC) - DAY - CONTINUOUS

WHOOSH. Sarah stares back at him.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SARAH
I must sound like some crazed fan.

JOHNNY
You sound like somebody that loved the music.

Sarah shifts subjects...

SARAH
So, you think his old tour manager will know anything?

JOHNNY
Maybe. He's the CEO of a major label now. I've been trying to get him on the phone since yesterday, but his secretary keeps blowing me off.

SARAH
How are we gonna get in to see him?

JOHNNY
Haven't figured that out, yet.

The SUV glides into New York City...

OMITTED

INT. NATHAN BERK'S OFFICE - ARTWORK RECORDS (NYC) - DAY

A massive office overlooks Manhattan. NATHAN BERK (50s) leans on his desk, his arms crossed.

NATHAN
Y'know, there's only a handful'a guys in the music business that can make or break a career with one phone call -- I'm one of them. But when I hear there's a psychic sitting in the lobby with information about a rock star that's been dead for twenty years, well, I've gotta take a minute. (checks his watch) Alright, Mister Smith, you're now on the clock.

(CONTINUED)
JOHNNY
I realize this sounds... crazy, but I have reason to believe that Roy Foldes is still alive.

NATHAN
Alive?

JOHNNY
That's right.

NATHAN
You saw him?

JOHNNY
Yes.

NATHAN
In the flesh?

JOHNNY
In my mind.

He checks his watch.

NATHAN
35 seconds.

JOHNNY
Look, I have no reason to lie about this. I figured since you and Roy were friends, that maybe you'd be interested to know he might still be out there somewhere.

Nathan's calm demeanor suddenly shifts...

NATHAN
Roy was like every other rock star... a self-centered pain in the ass. He was also gifted. I'd put him right up there with Dylan and Morrison on raw talent. But he wasn't immortal. He drove his car into the ocean.

JOHNNY
They never found his body.

NATHAN
Let me explain something to you. People fall in love with musicians because they represent the best part of us.

(MORE)
NATHAN (CONT'D)
They mark a time and place in our lives that we don't want to let go of. I can assure you, Roy's time has come and gone. And so has ours. It was nice meeting you.

Johnny turns to walk out, then he stops and steps back to where Nathan is standing --

JOHNNY
Thank you for your time.

Johnny extends his hand, as Nathan takes it --

INT. MOTEL BATHROOM - 1987 - (LONG ISLAND, NY) - NIGHT -
VISION - (REFER TO SCENE 53)

SMACK. Nathan slaps Roy in the face. He's livid.

YOUNGER NATHAN
Do you know how much money I have riding on this?! Now you're gonna throw it all away? For what?! A groupie?!

YOUNGER ROY
Crystal's not a groupie. I love her.

INT. NATHAN BERK'S OFFICE (NYC) - DAY
Whoosh. Johnny lets his hand go...

JOHNNY
Who is "Crystal?"

Nathan stiffens, then...

NATHAN
Goodbye, Mister Smith.

Johnny EXITS as the CAMERA lingers on Nathan's face...

OMITTED

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING (NYC) - DAY
Johnny comes out of the building, as Sarah waits.
SARAH
Did you see Berk?

JOHNNY
I saw him.

SARAH
What did he say?

JOHNNY
It's not what he said, it's what he didn't.

SARAH
You saw something, didn't you?

JOHNNY
Berk and Roy Foldes were arguing. Something about someone named 'Crystal'. It seemed personal.

They approach the SUV as this slightly greasy guy steps out to confront them... it's a media ambush.

DOUG
You're Johnny Smith?

JOHNNY
Is that a question?

DOUG
Doug Driscoll. Rock Life Magazine.

Driscoll extends his hand, but Johnny's not interested in looking any deeper into this cockroach's life.

JOHNNY
What do you want?

DOUG
How about a quote?

SARAH
What are you talking about?

DOUG
A well known psychic calls the head of a major record label to get the 411 on a dead rock star and you don't expect it to leak?

JOHNNY
No comment.

(CONTINUED)
DOUG
Maybe we could work together? I break the biggest story of my career, and you become super-psychic. I'm gonna write it one way or another.

JOHNNY
What part of the word 'no' don't you understand?

DOUG
At least look at this.

Doug hands Johnny a scrap of paper.

JOHNNY
An address?

DOUG
It's more than that... assuming you're as good as they say.

SARAH
Why should we listen to you?

DOUG
Because maybe I can help you find Roy Foldes.

As Johnny considers the piece of paper...

EXT. GARAGE (NEW JERSEY) - DAY - SHORT TIME LATER

MATTHEW (V.O.)
I've been in the personal antiquities business for nearly 10 years.

JOHNNY (V.O.)
So you're some kind of collector?

INT. GARAGE (NEW JERSEY) - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Johnny and Sarah are led through a maze of junk. MATTHEW METER, a scruffy looking young man, leads them through the structure.
MATTHEW
I like to think of myself as a broker of broken dreams.

SARAH
You sell stuff that used to belong to dead musicians.

MATTHEW
I don't specifically specialize in deceased rock star memorabilia, although I do consider it a growth industry.

JOHNNY
Do you have anything of Roy Foldes or not?

MATTHEW
Does this count?

Matthew pulls a car cover off - a shiny, black fully restored 1981 Corvette. It's amazing.

SARAH
My God...

MATTHEW
Exactly. The 1981 Corvette that Roy Foldes kamikazed into the Atlantic Ocean. Took nearly six years to restore.

JOHNNY
You mind?

MATTHEW
Be my guest. But don't get too comfortable, I've already got a buyer lined up.

Johnny slides into the front seat and grips the steering wheel and WHOOSH!

EXT. AN OCEANSIDE BLUFF (LONG ISLAND, NY) - DAWN - 1987 - 22 VISION

The morning sun creeps up over the horizon. The Corvette KICKS up dirt. Johnny sits in the passenger seat as the car RACES towards the edge of the cliff!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

“Freaked, Johnny looks over — no driver! There’s a cinderblock on the accelerator. Johnny’s eyes go wide just as the Corvette does a ‘Thelma and Louise’ DROP over the cliff!”

RESUME – INT. WAREHOUSE (NEW JERSEY) – DAY

Johnny whips out of the vision. Catching his breath.

MATTHEW
Dude, are you okay?

Matthew holds the car door open, Johnny gets out.

SARAH
What happened? What did you see?

JOHNNY
(aside)
Roy Foldes wasn’t in that car when it went over that cliff.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
FADE IN:

INT. AN UNDERGROUND BAR (PHILADELPHIA) - NIGHT

A small crowd. Johnny and Sarah are here. Darren is on stage. He adjusts the strings on his Fender Strat. He's slightly drunk and unsteady.

DARREN
This last song is an original tune.

Darren breaks into the song, which is surprisingly soft and beautiful. A DRUNK GUY yells:

DRUNK
Play "I'll Remember"!

Darren continues to play, trying to ignore this loudmouth...

DRUNK
This is a bunch'a crap!

The disappointment in Darren's face is not lost on Johnny and Sara, as he stops playing.

DARREN
Look, I already played that song. So why don't you shut up and let me finish?

DRUNK
Why don't you jump off a cliff like your dead old man!

DARREN
Gee, that's original.

Darren hesitates, then drops his guitar and leaps into the crowd as a huge fight begins...

INT. THE UNDERGROUND BAR (PHILADELPHIA) - LATER

Johnny and Sarah approach the crowded bar.

JOHNNY
Grab a table. I'm gonna find a bathroom.

Johnny walks away, as Sarah looks around and suddenly notices Darren at the end of the bar. He's by himself drinking a beer. Sarah decides to approach him.

(CONTINUED)
25  CONTINUED:

SARAH
Hello.
Darren notices her, then continues drinking.

SARAH
Small world, isn't it?

DARREN
Is it?
He looks around...

SARAH
We met after your show the other night in Portland.
Darren tries to place her, then...

DARREN
Oh yeah.

SARAH
I saw the show tonight.

DARREN
Crazy, huh?

SARAH
I can't believe how some people act. Are you okay?
Darren swigs from a bottle of beer.

DARREN
Right as rain. How 'bout that guy in the front? Big dude. He didn't look quite so large from the stage.

SARAH
I would've liked to have heard that original song.

DARREN
That makes you a majority of one.
Darren takes another look at Sarah, she's cute. He scribbles something on a cocktail napkin and hands it to her.

SARAH
What's this?

DARREN
My cell number. I'm in town 'til tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)
SARAH
Oh, no... I'm married.

She shows him her wedding ring.

DARREN
Can't blame a guy for tryin'. My dad was a real ladies man. So I hear.

SARAH
You never met him?

DARREN
I didn't even know he was my father 'til a few years ago. My mom got sick. Guess she thought I should know where I came from. That was nice of her, don't you think?

Sarah can see his pain.

SARAH
I'm sure he's proud of you -- wherever he is.

Darren's demeanor suddenly shifts, like he's been kicked in the stomach. He looks at her hard...

DARREN
What's that suppose t'mean?

SARAH
I just meant...

DARREN
What is it you people? I mean, I understand not being able to let go of the music, but can't you let the poor sucker rest in peace?

Darren grabs his jacket and guitar case.

DARREN
Oh, but if you do see my old man, tell him I said thanks for nothin'.

Darren walks off passing Johnny...

JOHNNY
What was that all about?

Off Sarah's bothered look...

EXT. SIDEWALK (PHILADELPHIA) - NIGHT - A SHORT TIME LATER

Johnny and Sarah walk and talk.

(CONTINUED)
SARAH
There's something sad about him.
That's probably why he drinks so much.

JOHNNY
It must be tough to live your life in the shadow of a legend.

Doug Driscoll steps out from behind a corner.

DOUG
Enjoy the show?

Johnny and Sarah keep walking.

DOUG
Ready to start working together on this thing?

JOHNNY
I asked you to stop following us.

DOUG
I'm not following you, I'm following the story.

JOHNNY
There is no story.

DOUG
Then why are you shadowing the kid? It can't be his music.

Sarah TURNS...

SARAH
(flares)
What do you know about it? Do you play? Sing? I didn't think so.

DOUG
I'm entitled to my opinion.

SARAH
You know what they say about opinions?

Doug turns back towards Johnny.

DOUG
See anything when you got inside the Corvette?
26 CONTINUED: (2)

JOHNNY
Let's go.
Johnny and Sarah get into the SUV.

DOUG
You saw him, didn't you?! C'mon, let me in on this?!

JOHNNY
Watch your feet.

Johnny tears away, nearly running over Driscoll's feet.

27 OMITTED

28 INT. JOHNNY'S SUV (NEW JERSEY INTERSTATE HWY) - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Johnny glances at him in the rear view. Sarah holds the cocktail napkin with Darren's phone number.

JOHNNY
You really gave it to that guy back there.

SARAH
Somebody has to stand up for the kid.

JOHNNY
What's that?

SARAH
Darren's cellphone number.

JOHNNY
He hit on you?

SARAH
Surprised?

JOHNNY
Impressed.

She sticks the napkin in the glove box and closes it.

SARAH
I been thinking... If Roy's really out there then maybe he's in touch with somebody from his past.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JOHNNY
The question is 'who'?

Sarah thinks and then picks up a CD case and studies it.

SARAH
How far is it to Rockland County?

INT. NEPTOON RECORDS STORE (ROCKLAND COUNTY, NY) - DAY

An indie record store FILLED with vinyl albums and vintage rock posters. Johnny and Sarah ENTER.

JOHNNY
How did you know about this place?

SARAH
It was mentioned on a Roy Foldes tribute CD. It said that Roy's writing partner, Stephen Vickings, retired and opened a vintage record shop.

VICKINGS (O.S.)
We don't have any gangsta rap records, if that's what you're lookin' for?

STEPHEN VICKINGS, 40s, spins towards them - smiling at his own joke. He maneuvers a racing style wheelchair.

JOHNNY
We were wondering if you have any Roy Foldes albums?

VICKINGS
Albums? Lemme guess, refugees from the "Totally 80's"?

JOHNNY
At least I cut my mullet.

SARAH
We're big fans of yours, Mr. Vickings.

VICKINGS
Mr. Vickings is married to my mother. Stephen'll do fine.

Stephen wheels down the aisle. Johnny and Sarah follow.

(CONTINUED)
SARAH
I know every word of every song
you ever wrote. Followed your
last tour with Roy...

VICKINGS
Rock and Roll ended for me that
summer.

JOHNNY
You two must have been close?

VICKINGS
Like brothers. I miss his energy.
His passion. But mostly I miss
his gumbo.

JOHNNY
Gumbo?

VICKINGS
You never heard of Roy's famous
Cajun gumbo? Now, that was worth
drivin' all night for.

SARAH
It must have been hard when he
died.

VICKINGS
Not if you're drunk 24-7. Here's
some free advice; if you ever
decide to dive into a swimming
pool at 3 in the morning, make
sure there's water in it.

(beat)
Seeing how you guys are such die-
hard fans, I'm gonna show you
something really special...

He slides a worn, folded sheet of yellow notebook paper
from an envelope and hands it to Sarah. She opens the
page, her eyes get wide as she reads...

SARAH
Oh my God. Is this for real?

VICKINGS
The original lyrics to "I'll
Remember." In Roy's own
handwriting.
As Sarah hands the paper to Johnny we --

MATCH CUT/MORPH:

INT. RECORDING STUDIO (NYC) - DAY - 1987 - VISION

Roy holds the paper in his hand as he SINGS the chorus of the song into a circle mic. Johnny stands behind a large mixing board, next to a younger Stephen. The music CUTS. Roy scribbles on the paper.

YOUNGER ROY
Hold on!

YOUNGER VICKINGS
What's wrong, dude, that was hot.

YOUNGER ROY
I'm not feelin' it. Gimme ten minutes in the fresh air.

Roy opens the door, sunlight POURS in.

EXT. RECORDING STUDIO (NYC) - DAY - 1987 - VISION

As Roy steps out onto the sidewalk - Johnny is already there. WHAM. Roy gets NAILED by a GIRL holding a big box of sandwiches. Delivery food spills everywhere.

GIRL
Oh My God?! I am SO sorry. I didn't see you.

YOUNGER ROY
It's cool. No harm done.

GIRL
(re: the spilled food)
I am totally fired for this.

The girl turns around, she's stunning. She doesn't recognize Roy.

YOUNGER ROY
Here, lemme help you with that.

They pick up the wrapped sandwiches, as Roy sets them back in the box and looks directly into her eyes.

YOUNGER ROY
Have we met before?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

GIRL
Maybe in another life?
She smiles. He's completely taken by this girl.

GIRL
I gotta go. Sorry again.

YOUNGER ROY
Hey, listen, do you like music?
Live music?

GIRL
Who doesn't?

YOUNGER ROY
You ever been to Elysian Fields?

RESUME - INT. NEPTOON RECORDS STORE (ROCKLAND COUNTY, NY)
WHOOSH. Johnny comes out of the vision.

JOHNNY
There was a girl.

VICKINGS
There were a lot of girls.

SARAH
Was Roy ever involved with someone named Crystal?

VICKINGS
Not that I recall, but we were pretty trashed those days.

JOHNNY
What about Elysian Fields?

VICKINGS
Now, that was a kick-ass show. Too bad they tore it down.

SARAH
The Field's are gone?

VICKINGS
Changed.
EXT. REX' WRECKS JUNKYARD (HAMPTONS, NY) - DUSK

Johnny and Sarah stand in the middle of a JUNKYARD. Heaps of cars and wreckage bleed with rust and broken glass.

JOHNNY
It's hard to believe anything beautiful ever happened here.

SARAH
This all used to be green grass, the stage sat right over there.
(remembers)
We were standing right over here!

Excited, Sarah grabs Johnny's arm and PULLS him towards the other side of the hill...

SCENE MORPHS TO --

TEENAGE SARAH (EXT. ELYSIAN FIELDS, HAMPTONS, NY, 1987) CONCERT - VISION - CONTINUOUS

As Teenage Sarah speaks, she gives Johnny a "tour," pointing to different areas in the junkyard, excited.

TEENAGE SARAH
There was a huge parking lot filled with arts and crafts...
(a beat)
Camp grounds over here.
(a beat)
I was standing against the fence trying to get a glimpse of the band... Follow me.

A few things happen:

The chain link fence becomes whole. The scrap metal VANISHES. The ground is suddenly covered with green grass.

The cold evening becomes a sunny afternoon. PEOPLE fill the fields - the parking lot - the camping area.

Teenage Sarah is PRESSED up against the fence on the other side. Her friend is beside her.

TEENAGE SARAH
There he is! There's ROY FOLDES!

EXT. ELYSIAN FIELDS (HAMPTONS, NY) - AFTERNOON - 1987 - VISION

Johnny SPINS around.
Roy holds AUBREY'S hand, (the delivery girl) as they WALK past Johnny towards the backstage area. As they approach the stage steps, Johnny is already there beside them.

AUBREY
Are we allowed back here?

YOUNGER ROY
It's cool. Just stay with me.

Nathan rushes up.

YOUNGER NATHAN
You're late!

YOUNGER ROY
I'm here now. Nathan, this is...

YOUNGER NATHAN
Do you know how much money it costs to pay security overtime?

Stephen rushes past, bass guitar in hand.

YOUNGER VICKINGS
Come on, man! Crowd's goin' crazy!

Roy pulls Aubrey towards the stage entrance, and before they go through - Roy wraps a TURQUOISE BRACELET around her wrist.

YOUNGER ROY
I don't even know your name?

AUBREY
Aubrey.

YOUNGER ROY
No, that won't do... Crystal.

AUBREY
What?

YOUNGER ROY
Anybody with eyes like those has to be named - Crystal. Wait here. And don't talk to that guy over there... he's the Devil.

Roy gestures towards Nathan, who just scowls. Roy walks out ON-STAGE grabs his Fender as the crowd reacts.
Johnny snaps out of the vision, back in the junkyard.

JOHNNY
The girl we've been looking for.
Her real name is Aubrey.

SARAH
Aubrey... I know that name...

Sarah RIFLES through the CDs she bought from Vickings' store. Excited, Sarah stuffs the CD into the car stereo...

SARAH
Track one, no... six.

She CRANKS the song titled: "6 Feet Under"

SARAH
This is the last record Roy ever made.

Over the smoky guitar riffs, (Lyrics something akin to)

ROY LYRICS
"... I finally got out
I looked at the world to see
In your eyes I never figured it out
What took you away from Aubrey
I know daisies never bloom
Inside a room
There's nothing left for me to do..."

SARAH
Hear that? "What took you away from Aubrey".

JOHNNY
How can you remember this stuff?

SARAH
Some people hear the music. Some people listen.

JOHNNY
We still need to find something that Roy and Aubrey shared. Maybe I can get a hit and find out what happened to her.

Sarah is still studying the CD case.
CONTINUED:

SARAH
How about a motel room?

JOHNNY
What?

SARAH
The liner notes..."Roy would like to thank Sid and Bonnie at the Lakeside Motel for giving him a place to lay his head while he made this record."

EXT. MOTEL (LONG ISLAND, NY) - NIGHT

Establishing. A rundown 12 unit motel. 6 up and 6 down. Johnny and Sarah stand in the mostly empty parking lot.

SARAH
How are we supposed to know which room they stayed in?

JOHNNY
We could go ask Sid and Bonnie.

SARAH
We've already got one reporter following us around, how long would it be until everybody knows what we're doing?

JOHNNY
What do you suggest then?

Sarah gives Johnny a knowing look...

INT. MOTEL HALLWAY (LONG ISLAND, NY) - ON A DOOR - NIGHT - 39 MINUTES LATER

Johnny eases up next to the first door.

JOHNNY
I feel like a peeping tom.

He gently sets his finger tips on the door... WHOOSH!...

Johnny steps away.

JOHNNY
Nothing but some puking prom dates and a traveling bus tour of 'CATS.'

He MOVES to the next door, but shakes his head.

(CONTINUED)
Then, Johnny MOVES to the third door (Room 3). This time --

**WHOOSH!**

---

**EXT. MOTEL (LONG ISLAND, NY) - NIGHT - 1987 - VISION**

Roy and Aubrey rush up the hallway hand in hand towards Johnny, they stop outside ROOM 3.

**YOUNGER ROY**

Maybe someday we can unlock the door to our own little house?

**AUBREY**

Roy Foldes, are you asking me to marry you?

**YOUNGER ROY**

Only if you promise not to tell anybody. A happily married rock star is bad for business.

They kiss.

**AUBREY**

Have you told anybody?

**YOUNGER ROY**

Stephen.

**AUBREY**

And Nathan?

**YOUNGER ROY**

That's going to be a little bit harder.

**AUBREY**

Are you sure you want to give up the life of a rock 'n' roll star?

**YOUNGER ROY**

Can I get back to you on that?

He picks her up, kicks the door open and carries her inside.

---

Johnny snaps out of the vision.
JOHNNY
This is it. This is where Roy and Aubrey stayed.

INT. MOTEL (LONG ISLAND, NY) - ROOM 3 - NIGHT - SHORT TIME LATER

Johnny and Sarah ENTER the dark room. Johnny carries two suitcases.

JOHNNY
After we check it out, I'll move your suitcase next door to your room.

Sarah flips on the light. It's a crummy little room.

SARAH
At least business is off and we could get this room.

JOHNNY
Not exactly the penthouse suite.

SARAH
I guess when you're in love, the furniture isn't that important.

Johnny flicks on the bathroom lights and - WHOOSH!

INT. MOTEL BATHROOM (LONG ISLAND, NY) - NIGHT - 1987 - VISION

Aubrey is in the shower. We can just make out her naked body behind the fogged glass. An UNSEEN FIGURE steps into the bathroom. The HAND turns on the sink faucet.

AUBREY (O.S.)
Roy? Whatchu doing back so soon?

She OPENS the shower door and reaches for a towel.

AUBREY (O.S.)
I thought you were going to the studio...

When she grabs the towel she's jabbed with a SYRINGE. Aubrey slides OPEN the shower door and stares bewildered at her UNSEEN ASSAILANT.

AUBREY
Why?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

She collapses into the bathtub. The used syringe is tossed into the tub next to her lifeless body.

RESUME - INT. MOTEL BATHROOM (LONG ISLAND, NY) - NIGHT

Johnny stares at the tub.

JOHNNY
Aubrey was murdered. Right here in this room.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO
FADE IN:

OMITTED

43A INT. MOTEL ROOM (LONG ISLAND, NY) - NIGHT

Johnny stands looking into the bathroom, as Sarah sits on the edge of the bed.

SARAH
Why would anybody want to kill her?

JOHNNY
I don't know, but I think she knew the person who did it.

Sarah's cell-phone RINGS.

SARAH
Walt?

INTERCUT:

44 INT. BANNERMAN HOME (CLEAVES MILLS) - NIGHT

Walt's on the phone in front of a computer screen.

WALT
I found her. Nassau County, Long Island, has a death certificate for an Aubrey Henderson. She OD'ed the same year Roy died. But it says here the body was found in her apartment.

SARAH
That can't be right. Johnny saw her die in the bathroom of the motel. Unless somebody moved the body.

WALT
Sarah, your quirky missing person's case has suddenly evolved into cold blooded murder. Maybe you should back off and let the police take over?

SARAH
After coming this far? We just need a little more time.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SARAH (CONT'D)
Then, if we still can't find Roy, we'll call the police.

WALT
Promise me if anything else out of the ordinary happens, you'll come home? Sarah?

SARAH
I promise. I'll call you later.

Sarah hangs up. Walt seems bothered by what's going on.

RESUME - INT. MOTEL ROOM (LONG ISLAND, NY) - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

JOHNNY
He's right. We're getting in over our heads.

SARAH
If we call the police they'll want evidence. We just need to figure out who had a motive to kill Aubrey.

JOHNNY
(aside)
He asked her to marry him.

SARAH
What?

JOHNNY
In the vision, Roy brought up the idea of them getting married. He laughed about how it might ruin his rock star image.

SARAH
There it is. Who would suffer if Roy's career suddenly ended?

Before they can finish the thought, there's a KNOCK at the door. Johnny OPENS it to find Doug Driscoll -- he's been beaten up pretty good.

DOUG
I figured you'd end up here.
INT. MOTEL ROOM (LONG ISLAND, NY) - NIGHT - SHORT TIME LATER

Doug Driscoll sits in a chair as Sarah brings him a cold towel. His face is swollen, puffy, bruised.

DOUG
They came out of nowhere. Like ninjas. They took my tapes, my notes, EVERYTHING.

JOHNNY
And you think it had something to do with Roy Foldes?

DOUG
Do I look like a guy who gets in a lot of street fights? Besides, why else would my editor kill the story? Somebody wants this thing buried. Somebody with heavy clout.

It suddenly hits Johnny...

JOHNNY
Nathan Berk.

SARAH
Berk?

DOUG
Bingo.

JOHNNY
Who else has that kind of influence and power?

DOUG
The guy is very twisted, and very dangerous, and very connected. Which is why I'm going to find the nearest bar and drink away this headache.

He EXITS. Johnny grabs Sarah's suitcase from out of the closet and throws it on the bed...

SARAH
What are you doing?
CONTINUED:

JOHNNY
I'm getting you out of here. Walt can pick you up at the train station.

SARAH
I'm not going anywhere.

JOHNNY
Sarah, there's a killer out there somewhere. Driscoll got the hell beat out of him.

SARAH
I need to be here.

JOHNNY
Why?

SARAH
Sit down.

At first he hesitates, then he sits down beside her.

SARAH
Give me your hand.

He stares deep into her eyes, then offers her his hand. Whoosh!

SCENE FREEZES ON THIS TOUCH AND THEN CONTINUES - WE STAY TIGHT ON BOTH OF THEIR HANDS.

NEW ANGLE - THEY'RE IN THE SAME POSITION TOGETHER BUT NOW THEY'RE: INT. HOSPITAL ROOM (1997) - NIGHT - VISION

Johnny scans the new environment. (Although Johnny and Sarah interact, her dialogue is still being delivered from the motel. Like their conversation in the pilot episode. She will visually interact with the (past), but audibly interact with Johnny).

Sarah is now 27 years old.

27-YEAR-OLD SARAH
It was because of you.

She steps away, REVEALING...

Johnny lying in bed. He's in a coma.
CONTINUED:

27-YEAR-OLD SARAH
I used to come sit beside your bed. I would put the headset on you and play Roy's records. Everybody thought I was crazy, but I knew we were connected through the music. Then Roy died, and so did a little part of us. I didn't think I could live without you. But JJ needed a mother, and I needed to move on with my life.

(beat)
When I realized Roy might still be out there somewhere, I knew I had to find him. To tell him how much his music meant to me, how he helped me choose the light over the darkness. And maybe, I might be able to return the favor.

Whoosh! The vision ends.

MATCHING SHOT - RESUME - INT. MOTEL ROOM (LONG ISLAND, NY) - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The motel room. Sarah releases his hand.

SARAH
If Roy's death was a lie, I need to know. I need to see it for myself.

Johnny, maybe for the first time, sees the depth of her conviction.

INT. NATHAN BERK'S OFFICE (NYC) - LATER

Johnny BARGES into Nathan Berk's office, quickly followed by the Receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST
I'm sorry, Mr. Berk. I tried to stop him.

NATHAN
It's alright, Janice. Call security.

JOHNNY
Good idea, Janice. Why don't you make a real party and call the police while you're at it.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

NATHAN
I'm a busy man. I don't have time...

JOHNNY
Make time.

Berk starts past Johnny, who grabs him by the arm. Then, WHOOSH...

INT. ROY'S MOTEL ROOM (LONG ISLAND, NY) - BATHROOM - 1987 - NIGHT - VISION

Roy kneels over Aubrey's dead body, crying. Upset. Touching her TURQUOISE bracelet. Johnny watches as Nathan comes into the bathroom. He's all business, cold and calculated.

YOUNGER ROY
I don't know what happened. She wanted to get some sleep while I was up at the studio.

Nathan checks her pulse. The syringe next to her arm...

YOUNGER NATHAN
We have to get you out of here...

YOUNGER ROY
I'm not leaving her. Not like this...

Nathan pulls Roy up and SMACKS him. (The same vision Johnny had of Nathan in Scene 15.)

YOUNGER NATHAN
You gonna throw your life away? Your career? For what? A groupie?!

YOUNGER ROY
Crystal's not a groupie. I love her.

YOUNGER NATHAN
We're in the middle of a North American tour. The press finds this chick overdosed in your hotel room, it's over. Look, she's already dead, but you have the next minute to decide if your career dies with her.
Nathan pulls away from Johnny.

JOHNNY
You were there. You covered up Aubrey's death. Did you kill her, too?

NATHAN
You have no idea what you're talking about.

JOHNNY
Money. Lot's of money. If Roy takes off with Aubrey, you're back booking one hit wonders. Imagine how much cash could have been made if John Lennon hadn't married Yoko Ono. Five, maybe six more Beatles records. Big business.

NATHAN
I didn't kill anybody. Besides, Roy Foldes is dead.

JOHNNY
What about his son?

NATHAN
What about him?

JOHNNY
Doesn't he deserve a chance to know what really happened to his father?

NATHAN
I'm not getting through to you am I? Darren Foldes is a disaster waiting to happen. I've tried to help him, but the truth is he'll never be his father.

Angry, Nathan grabs a DEMO TAPE off his desk.

NATHAN
I sent a guy down to tape his show the other night.

He throws the demo tape at Johnny. As Johnny catches it:
55  INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB (PHILADELPHIA) - NIGHT - PRESENT 
DAY - VISION

WHOOSH! NDS OUT OF THE MIC. DARREN IS ON THE STAGE.

This is the SAME PERFORMANCE that Johnny and Sarah were 
at in Philadelphia. (SCENE 24 REPEATED)

DARREN
This last song is an original 
tune.

A DRUNK yells out...

DRUNK
Play "I'll Remember"!

THE SCENE CONTINUES PLAYING OUT JUST AS BEFORE, AS DARREN 
JUMPS INTO THE CROWD TO FIGHT, JOHNNY NOTICES SARAH AND 
HIMSELF IN THE AUDIENCE.

Johnny notices a bearded man, 45ish, innocuously standing 
in the back. It's Roy Foldes.

56  INT. NATHAN BERK'S OFFICE (NYC) - NIGHT

Johnny reels from the vision. Two SECURITY GUARDS enter.

NATHAN
Escort Mister Smith down to the 
street.

JOHNNY
I can find my way out.

Johnny exits...

56A HALLWAY OUTSIDE BERK'S OFFICE (NYC) - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Johnny joins Sarah.

JOHNNY
Darren's show, the one in Philly - 
Roy was there.

SARAH
You saw him?

JOHNNY
He was in the back... in the dark.

SARAH
He watches his son play. That 
means if we find Darren...

JOHNNY
We might find Roy.
Johnny and Sarah walk up to the velvet ropes - a sign says, SHOW CANCELED. The MANAGER unhooks the ropes.

SARAH
Show's been canceled?

MANAGER
That's what the sign says.

JOHNNY
What happened?

MANAGER
Jack Daniel's, Johnny Walker, take your pick.

JOHNNY
He was drunk?

MANAGER
Looked like he'd been up all night. You a friend of his?

SARAH
In a way.

MANAGER
Well, if you see him, tell him he's not getting paid. And give him back this -

The Manager SHOVES Darren's EMPTY GUITAR CASE into Johnny's chest:

The Corvette KICKS up dirt! Johnny's behind the wheel, driving towards the edge, swigging a bottle of bourbon. The car does a massive DROP into the ocean. The Fender Strat GUITAR is in the passenger seat...

Johnny comes out of the vision, confused.

JOHNNY
I was in Roy's Corvette again, as it was going over the cliff. Only it was different this time. I was driving and Roy's guitar was in the passenger seat.
59 CONTINUED:

Sarah thinks for a moment, something's puzzling her.

SARAH
Where's Darren playing tomorrow?

JOHNNY
I don't know.

SARAH
The box.

She hurries away...

JOHNNY
Sarah?

60 OMITTED

60A EXT. PARKING LOT (NYC) - NIGHT - SHORT TIME LATER

Sarah has the tailgate down as she rummages through her open suitcase. She digs out a mangled shoe box.

SARAH
Got it.

It's been written and drawn all over and is kept together with scotch tape and hair ribbons.

SARAH
I've had this since I was thirteen. Everything important to me I put in this box.

Sarah opens the box and digs through it, setting various objects on the gate as she searches. Maybe some photo booth pictures of her and Johnny, etc.

SARAH
It's been gnawing at me ever since we first started on the trip. Here they are!

She picks out a bundled wad of multi-colored tickets.

JOHNNY
What's that?

SARAH
Memories. Every ticket stub, from every concert I ever saw.
She starts sorting through them, setting the Roy Foldes ticket stubs in a separate line.

SARAH
We started in Portland. Then to Philly.

She lays each stub in order of date and city.

SARAH
Then New York. And finally, Boston.

The stubs line up perfectly, by date and city, only from 20 years ago.

JOHNNY
(realizing)
Darren's touring the same cities in the exact sequence Roy did before he died.

SARAH
It gets even weirder. Do you know what tomorrow is?

JOHNNY
No, but I have a feeling it's not something good.

SARAH
Tomorrow's the anniversary of Roy's death. Johnny, I don't think your vision was Roy's death... I think it was Darren's.
EXT. SEASIDE ROADS (LONG ISLAND, NY) - DAWN

Johnny and Sarah RACE through the twisty roads. Sarah's got a map spread out.

JOHNNY
How much farther?

SARAH
Maybe 30 miles.

JOHNNY
Roy's car took a dive just after sunrise. If Darren's recreating his father's death...

Johnny notices the sun peaking over the horizon.

SARAH
We're never gonna make it.

Johnny suddenly notices Darren's napkin with his cell phone number sticking out of the glove compartment.

JOHNNY
Maybe we don't have to.

INTERCUT:

EXT. THE BLUFF (LONG ISLAND, NY) - DAWN

A cell RINGS. On a quiet bluff...

The Corvette idles. Darren looks out over the ocean. Guitar by his side. The sun rising. A peaceful moment, except that really annoying cell phone RINGS. He takes another swig of liquid courage, then answers it.

DARREN
I'm busy... call back later.

Darren starts to shut off the phone, but...

JOHNNY
Darren! Don't hang up! It's Johnny Smith!

DARREN
Who?

(CONTINUED)
JOHNNY
Johnny Smith. The guy who's been following you around?

DARREN
What do you want? How did you get this number?

JOHNNY
It doesn't matter. Darren, I know what you're planning to do.

DARREN
Man, you don't even know me.

JOHNNY
I know your pain. At least, I can imagine it. Trying to live up to the memory of somebody you never even met.

DARREN
You have no idea.

JOHNNY
Then tell me. Tell me how it feels?

Darren takes a big hit off the bottle.

JOHNNY
Darren? You still there?

Darren lifts the phone to his ear.

DARREN
I love the music. That feeling when you're able to reach out and touch somebody's soul.

JOHNNY
That must be a great feeling.

DARREN
Except nobody wants me, not the real me. They want that thing, that part of me that doesn't exist. They want him.

(beat)
If that's what they want, that's what they'll get.

(continues)
JOHNNY
Darren, if you drive off that cliff, you still won't be your father. You'll just be a Rock'n roll footnote. A bad joke somebody makes at a party.

Darren swigs his bottle of bourbon.

DARREN
That's the problem, bro. I am a joke. I always have been.

Darren hangs up.

JOHNNY
Darren? Dammit!

Johnny looks at Sarah and shakes his head.

Darren swigs. A glance in the rear view shows us he's crying. He cranks up the powerful engine.

SARAH
What did he say?

JOHNNY
I think we're too late.

Shaking, Darren CLUTCHES into first. He takes a deep breath, then GUNS the engine, the Corvette KICKS UP dirt as he SPINS THE WHEELS, then drives fast towards the edge of the cliff!

EXT. THE BLUFF (LONG ISLAND, NY) - CONTINUOUS

WIDE SHOT of the car tearing towards the edge at top speed.

Darren grips the wheel, his eyes filled with tears. He glances over at the guitar. It's now or never.

EXT. THE BLUFF (LONG ISLAND, NY) - MOMENTS LATER

Johnny's SUV races up to the edge of the bluff. Johnny and Sarah hop out. They rush to the edge and...

POV - WRECKED CORVETTE

The car is crushed and slightly submerged in the water below.

(CONTINUED)
RESUME JOHNNY AND SARAH

They can't believe what they're looking at, then...

DARREN (O.S.)
Headline reads!

They SPIN to see Darren sitting against a tree, drunk. Guitar by his side. Bottle of bourbon nearly gone. He's all dirty and scuffed up.

DARREN "Struggling musician commits suicide, album goes gold and nobody cares..."

Sarah MOVES to him.

SARAH
Are you okay?

DARREN
I don't know. I'm drunk. Which is probably a good thing to be if you're gonna throw yourself out of car movin' 60 miles per.

JOHNNY
I'm just glad you changed your mind.

DARREN
There's one thing I still can't seem to figure out.

JOHNNY
What's that?

DARREN
Who ARE you people?

SARAH
(a smile)
Fans. We're big fans.

JOHNNY
Looks like you dropped some fan mail.

Johnny notices some dirty looking envelopes scattered on the ground a few feet away from the kid. One of them just has DARREN, written on it. Johnny picks it up as is thrown into a vision:
INT. DINER (NEW HAVEN, CT) - DAY - PRESENT DAY - VISION

A nondescript diner. Johnny sits in a booth across from Roy Foldes, 45ish. Drinking coffee by himself. Roy writes an anonymous letter to his son, Darren. We see some key words and phrases...

"I've seen you play..." "...like your father." "...don't give up." "A loyal fan."

He seals it and writes DARREN FOLDES across the front of the envelope. Exactly like the envelope Johnny picked up off the ground.

Johnny looks around and sees the NEON SIGN of the diner. (It's outside facing forwards; from inside, the letters are backwards.) From Johnny's POV, it reads:

"S'AHTRAM"

EXT. THE BLUFF (LONG ISLAND, NY) - DAWN

Johnny comes out of the vision, pulls Sarah aside.

JOHNNY
I think I know where Roy is.

EXT. DINER (NEW HAVEN, CT) - LATER THAT DAY

It's the same diner from Johnny's vision. Same neon sign. Johnny's SUV sits in the parking lot.

JOHNNY
This is the place. How's our boy doing?

Sarah glances into the back seat where we see Darren passed out.

JOHNNY
Eight hours on the road and he hasn't budged.

SARAH
I'm still not sure he believes us.

Sarah's attention is drawn across the lot.

SARAH
Oh, my God.

(CONTINUED)
SARAH AND JOHNNY'S POV - BEARDED MAN

The guy exits the side door carrying several large garbage bags. Roy Foldes in the flesh.

SARAH
That's him, isn't it?

JOHNNY
That's him.

SARAH
What do we say?

JOHNNY
Just tell him how you feel.

SARAH
Me?

She realizes what Johnny already knows... this journey has been hers and she needs to finish it herself.

JOHNNY
I'll be inside if you need me.

OMITTED

EXT. BACK OF THE DINER (NEW HAVEN, CT) - DAY

Roy tosses the garbage bags into a dumpster.

SARAH (O.S.)
You look just the way I remember.

Roy TURNS to REVEAL SARAH. She stands behind him.

SARAH
You've put on few pounds and you grew the beard... but I could never forget those eyes.

ROY
Lady, you got me mixed up with someone else.

SARAH
You're Roy Foldes.

He hesitates, then...
CONTINUED:

ROY
Name's Mitch. I'm a cook.

SARAH
Gumbo, right?

Roy takes a second, then HEAVES a few heavy trash bags.

SARAH
It wasn't your fault, you know.

Roy SLAMS the dumpster door shut.

ROY
Excuse me?

SARAH
Aubrey. You blamed yourself for her death, but she didn't overdose. She was murdered. By somebody close to you.

He can hardly believe what he's hearing, as tears well up in his eyes, then...

ROY
Who are you?

SARAH
Somebody you once helped through a tough situation once. Somebody who'd like to return the favor.

ROY
Roy Foldes is dead, lady. He's dust in the wind.

Roy walks off. Sarah is stunned. Until she blurts out:

SARAH
Maybe you should tell his son?!

Roy stops in his tracks.

SARAH
He nearly killed himself a few hours ago. I imagine he'll try again unless... unless somebody tells why he shouldn't.

Roy notices Darren across the lot as he climbs out of the SUV and looks around...

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

SARAH
He's not much to look at right now, but he's a pretty neat kid. I'll introduce you to him, if you want?

Roy can't take his eyes off his son, as Darren notices him too. It's an instant connection...

INT. DINER (NEW HAVEN, CT) - DAY
Johnny orders some coffee.

JOHNNY
Just coffee, black.

He turns to look out the window.

JOHNNY'S POV - SUV
A tinted SUV pulls into the parking lot in the front of the diner. Nathan Berk gets out.

EXT. BACK OF THE DINER (NEW HAVEN, CT) - DAY
Darren and Roy stand in front of one another. The similarity between them is striking. There's some awkward silence, then..

DARREN
This is awkward.

ROY
It's that alright. I don't know where to start. I've heard you play. A few times.

DARREN
You've seen me on stage?

ROY
You're good. A little heavy with the right hand, but you can fix that.

DARREN
I was born with these stubby fingers.

There's more awkward silence, then...

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

ROY
There's so much I need to tell you. So much I need to explain.

DARREN
We got time. Don't we?

Roy glances over at Sarah, then back at the kid.

ROY
Yeah, we got some time.

Sarah is about to cry.

EXT. DINER (LONG ISLAND, NY) - DAY

Meanwhile Johnny walks out in front of the diner as Berk approaches...

NATHAN
So you found him? I'm impressed.

JOHNNY
I don't know what you're talking about.

NATHAN
Don't play games with me. You had to keep digging, you couldn't just let it go, could you?

Nathan grabs Johnny by the front of his jacket. WHOOSH.

EXT. THE BLUFF (LONG ISLAND, NY) - DAWN - 1987 - VISION

Roy's '81 Corvette sits idling at the edge of the bluff. Roy and Nathan stand in front of it.

YOUNGER NATHAN
You sure this is what you want? There's no turning back after this...

YOUNGER ROY
The world can deal with one more dead rock star.

YOUNGER NATHAN
Okay.

YOUNGER ROY
Thank you, Nathan.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

YOUNGER NATHAN
If you can't trust a friend to kill you, who can you trust?

EXT. MARTHA'S GRITS (NEW HAVEN, CT) - DAY

Johnny reels from the vision.

JOHNNY
You knew the whole time?

NATHAN
This is none of your business!

ROY (O.S.)
Nathan!

Nathan and Johnny turn to see Roy, Darren and Sarah.

ROY
Let him go. It's over.

Nathan lets go of Johnny.

JOHNNY
You helped Roy stage his death.

NATHAN
For a psychic it takes you a long time to catch on.

SARAH
If it wasn't Nathan that killed Aubrey, who was it?

Johnny recognizes the turquoise bracelet on Roy's arm.

JOHNNY
That bracelet belonged to Aubrey...

ROY
That's right.

JOHNNY
Would you mind?

Roy hesitates, then slips it off and hands it to Johnny, WHOOSH! -- just as a ROCK LIFE VAN whips into the far side of the parking lot.

JOHNNY
I think it might be better if you finish this inside.

(CONTINUED)
Continued:

Off the moment....

Another angle - van - moments later

Doug Driscoll hops out of the back door, clumsy camera man in tow. Driscoll approaches Johnny with a knowing grin.

** Doug
You found him?! I knew you would.

Johnny
Found who?

** Doug
Right.
(to his cameraman)
Make sure you got film in that thing, we're about to make music history.

Driscoll starts past Johnny and Sarah towards the front door of the diner.

** Johnny
How would you like to have that byline on the front page?

Driscoll turns. He seems interested...

Omitted

And

And

Int. Neptoon Records Store (Rockland County, NY) - Day

Johnny and Sarah walk into the records store. Vickings is organizing some records.

** Vickings
You guys come back for some more rock 'n' roll stories?

** Johnny
Actually, we came to tell you one.

Johnny picks out the album "From Within to Without."

** Johnny
Man, I loved this record. This carried me through high school.

(Continued)
SARAH
You might call it the soundtrack of our teenage lives.

Vickings has a bad vibe about where this might be going...

VICKINGS
Look, I got work to do...

JOHNNY
You co-wrote these songs... but you never wrote again after Roy died. How come?

VICKINGS
It's simple. I lost my inspiration.

JOHNNY
Maybe. Or maybe you never wrote them to begin with.

SARAH
You and Roy were childhood friends. There were rumors that he let you put your name down and collect fifty percent of the royalties.

JOHNNY
Everything was fine until Aubrey came along. Roy was tired of the grind. He wanted to get off the road. Get married and settle down. But that would have been a problem for you. You had to find a way to change his mind.

SARAH
So you killed the woman he loved and made it look like an overdose.

Stephen stares up at them, his eyes a tornado of emotion.

VICKINGS
Roy wasn't thinking straight.

JOHNNY
You murdered her.

VICKINGS
It was his career.

JOHNNY
You stuck a needle in her and left her body lying on the bathroom floor.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

VICKINGS
(flares)
I did what I needed to do!

Vickings realizes he's said way too much. It's even shocking for them to hear him say it.

VICKINGS
I'm not sayin' anything else.

JOHNNY
Oh, you've said plenty.
(to Driscoll)
You get all that, Doug?

A B.G. CUSTOMER TURNS to REVEAL it's Doug Driscoll. 
Holding a micro-cassette recorder.

DOUG
Every word.

EXT. NEPTOON RECORDS STORE (ROCKLAND COUNTY, NY) - DAY - 81 LATER

Vickings is wheeled into the back of a police van. He glances back to see Roy standing with Darren, Sarah, Doug and Johnny. He looks stunned, like he's seen a ghost.

ROY
All those years, you think you know what's real and what's not. Then you find out it was all a lie.

DARREN
Not all of it.

Roy realizes exactly what he's been given -- a second chance.

DOUG
I know I promised not to spill the beans about you and, you know, all of this. But would you do me a favor? Would you call me first if you ever change your mind?

ROY
You got a deal.

They shake hands as Doug walks away.

SARAH
What happens now?

(CONTINUED)
ROY
I don't know. Seems like a waste of energy to step back into the spotlight. Besides, I think I might know somebody who can do it better.

DARREN
Only if you teach me how play those guitar riffs off your first record...

ROY
We might be able to work somethin' out.

(beat, to Johnny and Sarah)
I don't know exactly what to say to you people. Thank you seems a little... weak.

SARAH
Just promise me you'll never disappear again.

DARREN
I'll make sure of that.

They all shake hands as Darren and Roy walk away.

SARAH
I hope we did the right thing.

JOHNNY
They'll be okay.

A tear rolls down Sarah's cheek.

JOHNNY
Hey, don't cry.

SARAH
I was just thinking about the choices we make in life. How we can never really be sure what's right and what's wrong.

JOHNNY
Regrets?

(CONTINUED)
Sarah
I have a husband who loves me unconditionally, a little boy that makes everyday seem new and a dear friend that would do anything for me. What's to regret?

Johnny
Yeah... what's to regret?

They hesitate as if they both might have something else to say, then Johnny slips his arm around her shoulder and they walk away as the SHOT PUSHES TIGHT on a vintage poster in the store window. A poster of Roy Foldes.

Over the shot, we hear Roy Foldes sing "6 Feet Under" (or "Free")...