LIZZIE

Thank you. I'm Lizzie --

BURT

And I'm Burt.

LIZZIE

And we're thrilled to be here at the Valley View. We're in town for a week playing the Roof Room at the Hyatt and decided to come here because this place has special meaning for Burt and me. Burt's mother was a resident here, Nettie Adelson and well, this is for her.

Lizzie launches into a soulful rendition of "Weeping Willow Tree." It plays over the following scenes --

160 INT. HALLWAY 160

Jon and Wendy walk down the hall carrying an odd assortment of Lenny's belongings and some boxes.

161 **OMITTED** 161

162 INT. TRAIN - DAY 162

The urban outskirts of Buffalo rush by. Wendy sits and looks out the window.

DISSOLVE TO:

163 INT./EXT. CAB - NIGHT 163

The sights heading downtown on Second Avenue blur by. Wendy sits in the back of the cab looking out the window.

164 INT. WENDY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 164

THE SOUND OF LIGHT KNOCKING. Wendy goes to the door and opens it a little ways. On the other side is Larry.

LARRY

Hi.

WENDY

Hi.

LARRY

I saw you come in.

Wendy sees that Larry is holding some flowers.

LARRY (CONT'D)

These are for you.

WENDY

Thanks.

She takes them and brings them to her nose to smell them.

LARRY

They don't have a scent. They're from the deli. I never understand why that is with flowers from there. I guess you have to go to a real florist and pay extra if you want the nice smell.

Wendy smiles and stands there. It's awkward.

LARRY (CONT'D) Can I come in a minute?

Wendy opens the door and Larry enters.

Where's Marley?

Larry immediately mists up.

LARRY

I wasn't going to tell you about it. I mean, it must seem ridiculous compared to what you've been going through. You had a human being die on you --

WENDY

(soft and sad)

Oh no.

LARRY

A significant human being. Your father.

WENDY

He's dead?

LARRY We're going to do it tomorrow.

Wendy looks at him, upset.

LARRY (CONT'D)
His legs. He can't get around anymore. He can't get up on the bed. He's so depressed.

WENDY

He's always been kind of mopey.

LARRY

It's not the same. She stopped eating. There's a surgery, but the vet says there's no guarantees. And the rehabilitation is brutal. She's old, Wen. She's in pain.

Larry breaks down crying. Wendy tries to comfort him. They hug. Larry tries to kiss her, but she doesn't kiss him back. Her arms hang limply by her side. When he realizes he can't inspire her lust, he stops and steps back.

LARRY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry about your Dad.

WENDY

I'm sorry about Marley.

LARRY

If you ever want to re-indulge in unhealthy compromising behavior, you know who to call, right?

Wendy smiles. Larry steps outside the door, walks down the hall and heads for the stairs. Wendy stands at the door, watching him go. After a moment --

WENDY

Larry...

He turns back.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Can I ask you something?

Larry looks at Wendy, hope brimming in his eyes.

WENDY (CONT'D)
Not about us, about Marley...

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN: