

"Did You Love Her?"

M/M → D

LUCAS
Where are they?

LUCAS
SIMON

SIMON
We have things to discuss, you and I.

LUCAS
What have you done with them?

SIMON
Did you like the pictures? Fond memories? God, she was beautiful, wasn't she? Or have you forgotten who she was?

LUCAS
No.

SIMON
No. Then you do remember leaving her that summer? Leaving her...what? Destitute? That's the right word, isn't it? Destitute?

LUCAS
It wasn't like that.

SIMON
Oh? How was it then, Lucas? Did you love her?

LUCAS
I never made any promises.

SIMON
Did you love her?

Rife with concern, Lucas' patience wears...

LUCAS
Where's my family!?

SIMON
You knew, of course, how much she loved you? Craziest thing, she never got over it. Even the kid...your kid...wasn't enough. She left this poor, stupid note...asking her brother to take care of me.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Picture this, Lucas. I'd just turned nine. Zach's age. I came in the back door looking for her. There wasn't a sound.

(a mock realization)

In fact, just like you came in, now, looking for your family.

INT. HALLWAY - PAM'S APARTMENT - DAY (flashback)

SIMON AGE 9 moves down a dark urban apartment hall with a chair in hand. He puts it next to the bathroom door.

SIMON (V.O.)

You know where I found her, Lucas? In the bathroom. She'd locked the door. But I was a smart kid.

Little Simon climbs up on the chair.

SIMON (V.O., CONT'D)

And I took a chair and climbed up to look through the transom. And there she was...sitting up in the tub.

Seen from the transom, Pamela sits in her bathwater, lifeless...

SIMON (V.O., CONT'D)

And the strangest thing. The bath water had all turned red. I couldn't understand that. The water? Red?

INT. BEACH HOUSE CELLAR - DAY (PRESENT)

Simon faces Lucas.

SIMON

My uncle told me later she had cut her wrists. My uncle, in fact, took everything she owned, which wasn't much. Even took me, Lucas! 'Til he found a new boy...for his bed.

Lucas is revolted. Horrified.