

FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - DAY

A group of people jogs around, an elderly couple walks their dog, a girl rushes to catch the bus, children GIGGLE on the swing and a baby CRIES while the mother talks on the phone.

CLARA (30s), petite with brown hair, sits on a bench underneath a willow tree with her back turned. She begins to write on a SMALL PAPER. She gently folds and slips it in a small crack on the bench.

She stands and walks hesitantly ahead, passing by ALEX (30s), handsome and relaxed with a bandage wrapped on his arm, who walks to the other way.

INT. BAKERY - KITCHEN - DAY

Alex enters from the back door. He brings out a two-layered cake on a cart. He puts on an apron and gathers his piping tools from the cabinets.

He starts to pipe some lace patterns on the side of the cake.

MIKE (30s), short, jovial and wears eyeglasses, enters slowly. He throws his bag on a table. Alex flinches but doesn't look up.

MIKE

I hate you, I really do.

ALEX

So, that's how you welcome me back?

MIKE

Aren't you supposed to be resting at home?

ALEX

I am resting here.

MIKE

Did Jamie even agreed to this?

Alex pauses piping.

ALEX

I... was going to tell her sometime now. Later, probably. Right after I finish this.

MIKE

No, no, no. You need to drop that bag now and stay away from this kitchen. Can't have you burning another arm.

ALEX

It was an accident.

MIKE

A fucking stupid one.

ALEX

I know, but it's almost a week now and besides I can feel it healing.

MIKE

You know what, fine. I'll never win with you.

ALEX

Yeah, yeah.

Mike walks toward a framed black and white picture of a couple hanging on the wall and turns to face it.

MIKE

Mr. and Mrs. Villegas, I don't know if I can take care of your son anymore. May I still resign?

ALEX

Shut up. Just go do the prep for later.

Mike walks away into the supply room. Alex glances at the photograph.

INT. BAKERY - DAY

Several hours pass while few customers sit on the chairs and eat their pastries. Others line up to give their orders. Set of pastries and cakes fill some of the glass cases.

KRISHA (20s), tall and poker-faced, stands behind the cash register and talks to a customer.

KRISHA

Yes, Ma'am. We can make that cake... That's my favorite kind. You can wait for a few minutes there and I'll be with you.

The lady goes to the side. Alex enters from the kitchen with a tray of eclairs. He slips it in the case and moves the other trays.

ALEX

Hey, how's it going here?

KRISHA

Seven, sir chief.

(beat)

But not including that laptop guy
in the corner... just had water.
Been five hours now.

Alex glances up from the case. A customer walks out.

KRISHA

Down to six.

Alex looks around the empty chairs and tables. Several people pass by the shop's windows.

KRISHA

I can always get four of my friends
to come here, coach.

ALEX

No, it's fine. We'll have better
days.

(beat)

Hmm... Your friends haven't even
paid for last week.

KRISHA

Anyway... guess, we're closing
early again. Right, world's best
boss?

ALEX

Yeah, also tell Mike to wrap up the
other pastries for the hospital.

KRISHA

(mutters to self)

And I'll probably get some of that
tasty, tasty cream puffs for
myself.

Alex glances at his watch.

ALEX

Ok, I actually need to go now. I
have to get ready for tonight.

Alex rushes out of the bakery's front door. The lady waves at Krishna.

KRISHA

God, give me all the strength. This is the 8th Barney freaking cake.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

CLASSICAL MUSIC plays in the background. Several people chatter around their tables.

Alex and JAMIE (30s), beautiful and a bit stern, sits around a table with ANGELA (30s), elegant and outspoken, and PAUL (30s), handsome and smug.

The waiter pours their glasses with wine then leaves.

ANGELA

Good thing you finally said yes. It kinda felt like you were hiding from me.

JAMIE

We were just really busy.
(beat)
How are the twins?

ANGELA

Still amazing. Tony and Amy just learned how to play three songs on their mini pianos.

PAUL

We may be raising prodigies.

ANGELA

(to Jamie)
So, anything new with you two?

JAMIE

Not much.

PAUL

Hmmm... before I forget. Me and Joe are thinking about opening up a law firm here.

ALEX

Well, I think that's going to be exciting.

ANGELA

I'm not so sure but weren't you supposed to apply in law school, Alex?

ALEX

Yeah, I mean I could go on memorizing piles of cases but it's not for me.

(beat)

Also, the bakery needed me after my parents passed away.

PAUL

Oh, the bakery, yeah. Isn't it hard with the new ones coming in?

ALEX

It's fine --

JAMIE

It's actually doing great. Sometime now, we could be expanding.

PAUL

That's great, I can tell my officemates to order cakes or something from you.

ANGELA

Ummm... I saw Vince last week.

(beat)

Have you seen him by any chance, Jamie?

JAMIE

I haven't even talked to him for so long.

ANGELA

Well, I just found out he's gonna stay to build a new hospital here.

PAUL

(to Jamie)

You could probably help him out with that. Like before.

ALEX

Is he also... married now?

ANGELA

I thought so. But he might have
been traumatized for that almost,
one time.

Angela glances at Jamie as the waiter walks to their table
with their food.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Alex parks the car in front of a gray house. Jamie starts to
search for the keys in her bag.

ALEX

Can't I change your mind for
tonight?

JAMIE

You need to rest. You had a long
day too.

(beat)

Mike told me.

ALEX

Ah, that. I only did a few things.

JAMIE

Stop worrying about that shop. Mike
can take care of it.

(beat)

You still need to have that checked
by Dr. Galvez again on Sunday.

ALEX

Yeah, I promise two or... four more
days before I get back to work.

A pause.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You've been staying at Lina's for
three months now. I really miss my
wife.

(beat)

When are you gonna come home?

JAMIE

I will hon, it's just that... I
need this for now.

ALEX

Well... can I still ask you out for Valentine's next week? Maybe you'd like to go some place? Anywhere you want.

JAMIE

I have to check my schedule. You know how messy the shifts can be.

ALEX

I can just prepare some dinner for you.

Jamie takes off her seat belt then gently kisses Alex.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Just give it a try, ok?

Jamie smiles, turns to open the car door and leaves.

TRANSITION TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

Alex walks by then he sits on a bench. He looks at the children playing on the slide. He holds a notebook and a pen.

He starts to sketch cake designs in his notebook. He rips out the page. He starts doing other designs but erases them.

He turns to the first page with a cake design for a baby's first birthday and rips it out. He takes out a SMALL BRACELET from his pocket and stares at it.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Alex runs toward the front desk with his heart beating fast. The nurse points him to the operating room.

He sees DR.FRANCIS (40s), wearing a blue scrub. The doctor paces back and forth while holding a cellphone and a PAPER.

Alex rushes toward him then holds his breath as he finally notices the blood-covered scrub.

ALEX

What's happening there? Are they fine?

DR.FRANCIS

She's experiencing a severe hemorrhage so she'll need to undergo surgery.

Dr.Francis glances at the PAPER in his hand.

ALEX

Fuck, Francis. Just tell me what's going on.

DR.FRANCIS

There's a great risk that if we proceed with her surgery first, your baby's heart might not make it.

(beat)

We can do an emergency C-section that might save the baby but there won't be enough time, for her.

ALEX

But could there still be any chance, anything? Just... I n-need them both.

Dr.Francis pats Alex on the shoulder and hands him the PAPER. The doctor walks away from him while Alex sits on a chair. He takes out a SMALL BRACELET from his pocket and grasps it as tears fall on the PAPER.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - DAY

Slow DRIPS from an IV bag while the tv is on low volume. Alex sits on an armchair placed beside the hospital bed.

He looks at Jamie who is lying on the bed with her eyes closed. He strokes her pale cheek and her eyes slowly open.

Jamie gazes at Alex and she smiles.

JAMIE

How is she?

(beat)

Does she look like more of you or me? or please not my mom.

Alex holds her hand.

JAMIE

Maybe you can call Erika from the nursery so I can hold our little girl.

A pause.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Why are you looking at me like that? I just wanna see our baby.

Jamie notices a tear forming from Alex's eyes.

ALEX

I'm sorry.

Jamie starts to get up clumsily from the bed.

ALEX

You need to stay here. You're still not fine.

JAMIE

Let me just see her, right now.

Alex hugs her as he repeatedly says a muffled SORRY. Jamie stares at the room then she begins to cry.

JAMIE

No... no... Alex, tell me my baby's ok. You can't do this.

(beat)

It's not true.

Alex holds her tightly as she tries to push him away.

END FLASHBACK.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. BAKERY - KITCHEN - DAY

Trays of strawberries dipped in melted chocolate and freshly baked red velvet cupcakes cover the tables.

Two other bakery employees carry boxes of supplies. Mike opens up a sack of flour and fills the giant mixer.

Alex prepares to mix different colored buttercreams. Mike walks toward him to get the other bowls.

MIKE

I can do the deliveries for the four Valentine's party later. I should take Chris, too.

ALEX

Ok, wait. I need your advice for a second.

Alex takes out his cellphone and shows him a picture of a house.

MIKE

That's nice. Are you... giving me a new house? You know my birthday's not up yet.

ALEX

I talked to Mr. Lee two weeks ago. He's willing to negotiate with the price. I think I might be able to pay for this.

MIKE

Well, has Jamie moved back in?

ALEX

No... but she'll come back. I'm sure.

MIKE

So, you're really doing this for her.

ALEX

After everything, I just want to give her this.

MIKE

New place, new start. Maybe, this is what you two needed.

(beat)

I'll help you with the yardwork. With pay and lunch.

Krishna enters and waves at Alex.

KRISHA

Mr. boss man, special request for you.

Alex follows Krishna out of the kitchen.

IN THE BAKERY

Alex walks ahead and sees MRS.MILLER (50s), charming and petite, who has a small backpack hanging on her arm.

MRS.MILLER

I'll finally get the cake that you owe me.

ALEX

Oh, I was waiting for that. Again, I'm sorry about the cake.

MRS.MILLER

No worries. My husband did enjoy that fairy mermaid cake.

(beat)

Anyway, my niece is turning four on Friday and I decided to give her a small party.

ALEX

What kind of cake might she want?

MRS.MILLER

I bet a fairy mermaid too and chocolates, she's crazy for that.

ALEX

We can deliver it to your house, if you want?

Mrs. Miller turns to look at a little girl who starts removing her shoe and biting it.

MRS.MILLER

Drop. Drop it. That's not ice cream.

Alex gets a heart-shaped cookie from one of the cases and goes to the little girl. He hands her the cookie.

ALEX

I'm not sure but... this might just taste better.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Alex sighs as he gets up from his chair. He switches the light on and blows out the candles placed in the middle of the table.

He stares at his phone and types another message to Jamie but then deletes it.

He grabs the flower bouquet and moves it to a shelf near their wedding pictures.

He looks over at the roast chicken, pasta and chocolate cake arranged on the table. He glances at his phone once more then sets it aside. He takes the two plates away to the kitchen.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

Alex carries a paper bag filled with a packed meal. He walks down the corridors, passing by different rooms and nurses stations. Dr.Francis approaches him.

DR.FRANCIS
You're looking for Jamie?

ALEX
Yeah, she forgot this.

DR.FRANCIS
Ah, I think I saw her talking with
Vince a while ago.

Jamie, wearing a scrub and gloves, sees then walks toward them.

DR.FRANCIS
Ok, I'd better go do my rounds now.

Dr.Francis walks away from them.

JAMIE
What are you doing here?

ALEX
You didn't answer any of my calls
or messages last night.

JAMIE
I got caught up with the cases
here.

ALEX
I actually made dinner for you, for
us.

Alex hands her the paper bag.

JAMIE

I- I'm really sorry. But, thank you so much for this.

ALEX

(hesitant)

How's Vince?

(beat)

Francis told me you're with him.

JAMIE

Oh, Vince had a meeting with some doctors and we did talk but it was really just for a minute.

(beat)

Do you need anything else? I have to get back at the ER.

ALEX

Yeah, sure go ahead. Jamie... I love you.

A pause.

JAMIE

Love you too.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. BAKERY - KITCHEN - DAY

Alex enters and turns the lights on. He walks around the room then starts gathering flour, sugar and baking powder from the cabinets.

He wears an apron and turns on the mixer. Few more minutes, Mike enters and hurries to him.

MIKE

Hey... We have a slight, slight problem.

ALEX

What happened?

MIKE

We have deliveries for the Smiths, Burkes, Lees and Monroes. Chris and Ava are going to be late, again.

(beat)

I might not be able to make it on time with the Millers.

ALEX

Oh, yeah. Mrs. Miller's niece.

MIKE

We can't afford to mess up their delivery again.

ALEX

I can have the Millers. They're on the same street where Jamie's staying. I can probably pick her up.

MIKE

I'll get the cakes, then.

Mike walks to the refrigerator as Alex takes off his apron.

INT./EXT. CAR - DAY

Alex waves BYE at Mrs. Miller then drives away from the Miller's house. He passes by few more houses then slows down as he gets near Lina's house.

He parks his car to the other side as he notices another car parked in front of that gray house.

Alex watches as Jamie and VINCE (30s), tall and wearing a navy blue suit, walk out of the house. He grips the steering wheel as he sees Vince leaning down to kiss Jamie.

Alex hastily takes off his seat belt and gets out of the car.

EXT. LINA'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

Alex marches toward Jamie and Vince who are now embracing each other. Jamie sees Alex approaching them so she moves away from Vince. Alex angrily grabs Jamie's arm and pulls her away.

VINCE

Let go of her.

Alex punches Vince in the face. Vince stumbles then falls to the ground. Jamie tries to help him but Alex firmly takes hold of her.

ALEX

Don't tell me what to do with my wife.

Alex pulls Jamie back to his car.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Alex enters and drags Jamie into the room. Then, he SLAMS the door.

JAMIE
Alex, please stop.

ALEX
(sarcastic)
Does it hurt?

Alex releases her arm. Jamie steps back then sits on an armchair.

ALEX (CONT'D)
How long?

JAMIE
Almost eight months.

ALEX
Why?

Jamie looks away.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Are you gonna answer me or I should ask him instead?

JAMIE
I cheated on you. That's it. Why do you have to know the reason?

ALEX
Because I deserve it. I deserve a fucking reason.

A pause.

ALEX (CONT'D)
Is it because you regret choosing me and not that amazing Vince?
(beat)
Or it's still about our baby?

JAMIE
You know that you should have chosen her. You promised, whatever happens.

ALEX

You really think it was easy for me? I had to let go one of you, too.

(beat)

I watched you almost die after that surgery.

JAMIE

I'd die for her, over and over.

ALEX

Why can't you forgive me?

JAMIE

Believe me, I tried everyday.

ALEX

And every single day for three years, I felt that I have to pay for it.

JAMIE

Nine months I carried her. You don't know how hard it was for me to live after that.

ALEX

Then tell me what to do.

A pause.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I love her so much. Every time, I'd wake up hoping that I still have you and her.

JAMIE

We should stop hurting each other.

Alex slowly walks closer to her.

ALEX

Do you want him?

(beat)

Can't you try... to love me again?

JAMIE

I don't know how.

Alex turns to sit on one of the chairs, his hands wrapped on his head. Few minutes pass, Jamie hesitantly stands up and opens the door to leave.

EXT. LINA'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY

Several hours pass. Alex rapidly knocks on the door. His CELLPHONE keeps RINGING from his pocket but he ignores it.

ALEX
We need to talk, Jamie.

Few more knocks and the door opens. LINA (30s), tall with black hair wearing a scrub, stands at the doorway.

ALEX
Can you ask her to come out?

LINA
You better go home, now.

ALEX
No, wait. I j-just need a minute to talk to her.

LINA
Alex--

ALEX
I'm calm now.

LINA
Jamie's not here.
(beat)
She just left a note.

ALEX
Did she say where she's going?
(beat)
Please... I really need to see her.

LINA
No, I'm sorry.

ALEX
Where's Vince?

LINA
I really don't know, Alex. But, I promise if she calls, I'll tell you right away.

Alex steps away as Lina closes the door. He sits on the porch stairs, he takes out his CELLPHONE and sees several calls from Mike.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAWN

Alex sits on the floor, his eyes are almost bloodshot and he has disheveled hair. Several empty alcohol bottles are spread around him.

Glass shards and cracked picture frames are scattered on the floor. Blood drips down from one of his knuckles.

He holds their WEDDING PICTURE with the other hand and stares at it. He closes his eyes as tears began to fall.

He lets go of the WEDDING PICTURE and takes the SMALL BRACELET beside him. He clasps it to his chest. He clumsily takes out his CELLPHONE and presses Jamie's number.

ALEX
(filtered)
Jamie, please... p-please just talk
to me. We can still fix this. I
love you very much. Come home.

EXT./INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Mike knocks on the door. He CALLS OUT for Alex then he starts to twist the doorknob. The door slowly opens and he takes a peek inside the room. He enters the apartment.

MIKE
Alex?

Mike notices the glass shards and the empty bottles on the floor. He shakes his head as he tries to pick up the bottles. He pauses as he hears a LOW GROAN from the kitchen.

IN THE KITCHEN

He walks toward it and sees Alex slumped on a chair. Alex dangles an alcohol bottle in one of his hands.

He drums his injured fingers on the table as he stares on the wall. Mike approaches him and sits on a chair beside Alex.

MIKE
Alex, you really made me worry. Are
you alright?

ALEX
S-she's gone.... At least she's not
alone. She's got that fucking
Vince.

MIKE

What are you saying?

ALEX

My amazing, loving wife has been cheating on me.

Alex grips the bottle in his hand tightly.

ALEX (CONT'D)

You know what's really unfair.

(beat)

I should be angry with her. I should be hating her. She's the one who, for so long lied to me but...

Alex lifts the bottle to his mouth. Mike snatches the bottle away from him.

MIKE

But this won't help. For years, I've learned that.

ALEX

Just let me have this for now. It's actually making me feel a lot... so much better.

MIKE

You need to get up.

ALEX

Then what? Smile, forget Jamie, move on? Be fucking happy with life?

MIKE

You're hurt and you have every right to feel hurt. Just don't let it ruin you.

ALEX

I don't know, anymore.

MIKE

I'll tell you what some really smart guy, told me when I was at the bottom.

Alex smirks at him.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Life gives you reason to learn, to heal, to start over. I mean, I also thought it was shit but... he really was right.

(beat)

Let's fix up that hand of yours, again and you really need to clean up that mess.

Mike pats Alex on the shoulder.

TRANSITION TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY

Few children run around the small playground, some people walk briskly as they stare at their phones while others sit on the benches eating their breakfast sandwiches or talking to each other.

Alex bows his head as he walks away from them. He walks toward a bench underneath a willow tree and sits on it.

Few minutes pass, he starts to stand up from the bench. But then his hand slides over to the side and he feels a SMALL CRUMPLED PAPER.

He sits back down as he turns to look at it. He takes out the SMALL CRUMPLED PAPER from a small crack on the bench and carefully unfolds it.

He stares at the handwritten note.

CLARA (V.O.)

Sometimes I wonder if it's really brave or stupid to believe that someone can change. I've believed in you so much. You know how much I've loved you.

You were my happiness and I chose to trust you every time. But you still left me and I wanna know why. Was it really that easy to just stop loving me? Did you even really love me? - Yours, Clara