

McGonigle takes John by the arm and escorts him towards his car.

With each step John takes, the more upset he becomes.

Mcgonigle opens John's driver's side door.

OFFICER MCGONIGLE

Get in. I'm going to follow you to make sure you get home safe.

EXT. SKILLPA HOUSE - NIGHT

McGonigle's car idles at the end of the Skillpa driveway as John pulls his car into the garage.

After John reluctantly enters the house, McGonigle pulls away.

INT. SKILLPA HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

John enters quietly and stops in the middle of the room. He stares at his feet and rocks slowly back and forth.

Suddenly, he goes over to the closet and throws the door open. He grabs a small suitcase and dashes upstairs.

EXT. HUSKER MOTEL - NIGHT

The Skillpa auto pulls into this worn down single-level traveler's motel.

A light blinks "VACANCY" in the dingy office window.

John hops out and peers in the darkened window. He finds the "night bell" and RINGS it.

He tries to compose himself as the door opens.

The MOTEL MANAGER (50), in a dirty wife beater, squints at John.

MANAGER

Yeah?

JOHN

Hi, sorry. I need a room.

MANAGER

For how long?

JOHN

I don't know.

INT. HUSKER MOTEL - ROOM NINE - NIGHT

The darkened, cheap motel room is nothing to write home about - bed, a chair, a radio and a bathroom.

We HEAR the sound of the key turning in the lock.

The door opens to reveal John, holding the suitcase.

He flips the light switch.

John lets out a sigh of relief as he closes the door, locks it and drops the suitcase on the bed.

Then he calmly flips off his shoes and loosens his tie.

As he opens the suitcase,

John's face quickly turns to horror,

THE FLOWERED DRESS FROM MOTHER'S CLOSET IS IN THE SUITCASE.

EXT. PEACOCK - VARIOUS - MORNING

The town is beginning to come to life.

The morning sun beams down on Main street, the bank and the town square as people mill about.

INT. SKILLPA HOUSE - MORNING

Throughout, we hear the muffled sounds of the Workers building the grandstand in the backyard.

Emma, now wearing Mother's orange and yellow flowered dress, is deep in thought and staring at the closed drapes.

After a beat, she rises and one-by-one she opens all of the drapes. The morning light floods in.

Through the windows, she watches the usual morning activities of Maple Street.