

PAM**Sc. 1**

HIGHSTON
Christopher Walken says he's happy.

CHRISTOPHER WALKEN
I'm very happy.

HIGHSTON
Oh, I have an update. He's very happy.

WILBUR
But that's just one person, Highston. No one else is happy.

JEAN
Well, that's enough for now. We'll leave you and your little friend.

WILBUR
It's time to grow up, son.

Pam emerges between her parents and hugs Highston.

PAM
I don't want you to leave Highston.

HIGHSTON
Don't worry, Pam. It'll be okay.

Wilbur pats Highston on the shoulder and they all leave.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Wilbur and Jean hug, distressed from dispensing tough love.

WILBUR
You know what my problem is?

JEAN
A complete inability to experience real joy?

WILBUR
No, not that. I just can't bear to be tough on that boy.

JEAN
Me neither, but it's for his own good, Wilbur.

WILBUR
I know.

← **START**← **END****1/2**

Sc. 2

CHRISTOPHER WALKEN (CONT'D)
I think it's time to run, Highston!

Highston bolts from the chair, stops and runs back, grabs the folder and races through the door.

EXT. TOWN SIDEWALK - DAY

Highston waits down the sidewalk as Christopher comes out the door and catches up with him.

CHRISTOPHER WALKEN
I am so proud of you.

Highston smiles, but slowly turns concerned.

HIGHSTON
Now what am I going to do?

Christopher doesn't have an answer.

EXT. PSYCHIATRIC TREATMENT CENTER - DAY

← START

Highston and all of his family stand outside the building.
His mother hugs him.

JEAN
This is for the best, son.

WILBUR
Damn, that's what I was going to say.

BUD
Can I have your Mac?

PAM
I love you Highston, just the way you are. I hope they don't make you better and you stay sick forever.

Highston bends down to her.

HIGHSTON
Thanks, Pam. I love you, too. You be good, okay?

She nods. Uncle Billy stands in front of Highston, puts a hand on his shoulder.

← END
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