

Ext. Fountain - DAY

NINA sits on a bench overlooking a small fountain. She looks out over her school, which is right behind the fountain. She is taking in her block.

Bobby (O.S.)

Hey!

She looks towards the voice to hear her friend, Bobby, running to her. She stands up to meet him.

NINA

Hey.

They stand awkwardly for a moment.

BOBBY

Big day.

NINA

Yeah.

BOBBY

What are you gonna do about it?

NINA

Nothing.

BOBBY

What?

NINA

What?

BOBBY

You're not doing anything for it?

NINA

I mean, yeah, it's not like that big of a deal.

BOBBY

Says who?

NINA

To any random person on the street this is just a normal day.

BOBBY

Are you just a normal person on the street?

NINA

To someone else-

BOBBY

Forget about whoever "someone else" may be. This is an important day, and we are gonna make the most of it, okay?

NINA

Okay.

He nods. She nods with him until the silence is broken.

NINA

So...where to?

BOBBY

I know just the spot.

He books it away from her.

BOBBY

What're ya waiting for? C'mon!

She smiles and runs after him.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - LATER

Nina and Bobby stand in an empty baseball field. She is looking around, confused.

NINA

A baseball field?

BOBBY

Yeah.

NINA

But we hate sports, why?

BOBBY

Cause this is the closest you'll ever get to rounding the bases.

She looks at him, incredulous.

NINA

Ha ha.

Bobby is proud of himself.

BOBBY

But seriously, go ahead.

NINA

But wh-

BOBBY

Trust the process.

NINA

Fine.

She humors him and slowly walks around the bases.

BOBBY

Like a sports announcer
And here she goes, speeding past that first base...

She looks back at him with playful disapproval. He keeps going.

BOBBY

And with conviction, she passes second...then third!
And finally, with one last burst of might, she hits a home run! The crowd goes wild!

He mimics a crowd going crazy as she walks towards him.

NINA

What was the point of that?

BOBBY

You'll see.

NINA

Odds are you don't have an actual plan.

BOBBY

What are the odds?

NINA

Like 100%.

BOBBY

Oh ye of little faith. This way.

He gestures for her to follow him as he walks away from the field. She begrudgingly follows.

EXT. OUTDOOR LIBRARY - DAY

The two walk up to a quaint, wooden setup. On a small perch is where the books are placed. Bobby haphazardly grabs one and sits down on the bench.

NINA

But you hate reading.

BOBBY

Do you remember this place?

NINA

I mean...kinda.

BOBBY

This is where we would hang out all the time over the summer when we were kids.

NINA

Yeah. Yeah we did do that.

BOBBY

So how about you grab a book and start reading.

She obliges, looking through the limited selection until she finds *The Inexplicable Logic of My Life*.

NINA

My favorite book.

BOBBY

I know.

NINA

You put this here?

BOBBY

Don't worry about it, just read it.

She grabs it and sits down across from Bobby, curling up against the back of her seat.

EXT. OUTDOOR LIBRARY - Later

They have been reading for some time now. Nina looks up to see Bobby staring out at the street in front of them.

NINA

You alright?

BOBBY

Yeah...Yeah. Do you think you're done?

NINA

I've been done for a minute, just waiting on you.

BOBBY

Oh, okay. Then lets go.

He gets up and she follows him.

EXT. Cement Path - Day

The two are walking to their next destination, that which is unknown to Nina.

BOBBY

So what did you read.

NINA

You're kidding right?

BOBBY

I mean like in the book. What part did you read?

NINA

I just went to my favorite part.

BOBBY

Which was?

NINA

Well, one of them was crying and his friends were comforting him. They were saying, "It's okay to cry."

Bobby smiles at the notion.

BOBBY

Well, it is.

NINA

Yeah...Yeah.

BOBBY

We're almost there.

He speeds past her and she catches up.

EXT. Side of School - day

She meets him atop a cement perch on the side of their school.

NINA

Really?

BOBBY

Really what?

NINA

This is just the side of our school. Actually, this whole day has been orbiting our school. You're just vamping aren't you?

BOBBY

I brought you here for a reason.

NINA

And what was that?

BOBBY

Over the summer, or the weekends, or on break,
whenever I felt overcome with emotion I would come
here. I mean look at it.

He gestures to the middling view of the surrounding greenery.

BOBBY

I would just sit here and talk or sing or shout as
loud as I could to get it all out.

NINA

And that worked?

BOBBY

Oh yeah. Try it.

He sits on the edge of the platform. She follows.

BOBBY

Well, go on.

She takes a breath.

NINA

I'm scared to leave San Antonio!

BOBBY

I'm gonna miss my friend!

NINA

Me too!

They half laugh, distracting themselves.

BOBBY

I wanna watch the new Spider-Man!

She laughs harder.

NINA

What?

BOBBY

Whatever gets the feelings out.

NINA

Me too!

They laugh harder.

NINA

Okay yeah, that worked.

BOBBY

Great, we're almost done. Follow me.

He drops from the stoop.

NINA

Bobby!

BOBBY

Yo.

NINA

Are you alright?

BOBBY

Never better, c'mon.

She gets off her perch and takes the stairs down.

NINA

You know you could've just done that right?

BOBBY

But that's not as fun.

Before she can rebut his point, he walks towards the final destination.

EXT. Field in front of a tree - day

The two walk up and stop right before a tree.

BOBBY

Do you remember what this is?

NINA

this is the tree that we would hang out at when we were kids.

She smiles at the memory.

NINA

We played with action figures, and talked about school and our parents or anything that was happening in our lives. It was just-

BOBBY

Perfect?

She smiles.

NINA

Yeah.

BOBBY

Well, lets sit under this tree, one last time.

He sits, she follows.

EXT. Under the tree - day

They sit in silence overlooking the block they've spent their whole lives.

BOBBY

How are you feeling now?

She stops to think.

NINA

At peace, or as at peace as I can get seeing as I'm leaving the only place I've ever called home.

BOBBY

Don't focus on that. Just live in this moment.

They sit in silence again.

NINA

I think I know why you took me all these places today.

BOBBY

Oh really, and why's that?

NINA

The baseball field was to teach me that I deserve to be celebrated, the book told me that its okay to feel my feelings and express them and the shouting let me get my fear and stress out in a fun way. And this...

She pats the tree.

NINA

...is to help me remember the past fondly, to not be sad that its over and to be happy that it happened. Am I right?

BOBBY

Wide eyed
Yes. This was my plan all along.

She looks away from him. He pumps his fist as if in victory.

NINA

What was that?

BOBBY

Nothing.

She smiles.

NINA

You didn't have a plan, did you?

BOBBY

You know me so well.

They laugh.

NINA

Well, regardless, it worked. This was the best last day I could've asked for.

He smiles.

BOBBY

Good.

She puts her head on his shoulder as they overlook their block one last time, taking everything in.

They speak at the same time.

BOBBY

Good.

NINA

Good