

ABROAD

Written by

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INT. DUBLIN AIRPORT - DAY

SAMANTHA, 20, beautiful with blonde flowing hair, walks to the luggage carousel and waits with the other passengers on her flight.

She looks down at her phone and sees:

SCUMBAG: TEXT MESSAGE.

She presses DELETE.

Samantha bites her lip and looks around impatiently. She immediately spots her suitcase as one of the first to come out and grabs it, pushing a few others to retrieve it.

She lifts her enormous bag off of the carousel and begins heading toward the exit of the airport.

EXT. DUBLIN AIRPORT - DAY

Samantha waits with her bags by the curb of the pickup area.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)  
Would you like to sit?

Samantha nods 'no' and smiles gently. She continues to stand with her luggage waiting for her ride.

She looks around and sees a man, 40, in a suit, walking out of the airport. Two small children run up to him and give him a hug. The man and his two children walk to the curb and he greets and kisses his wife, 40, plain looking.

Samantha smiles a bit but squints at them with a suspecting look in her eyes.

She's forced out of her dream-like trance by the sound of a loud car horn. She looks in front of her as a car pulls up to the curb.

ERIN, 30, looks like a younger version of the wife from earlier, gets out of the car and greets Samantha.

ERIN  
Oh, you look just as you described!  
I saw you immediately when I pulled  
up!

Erin gives Samantha an overbearing hug as if they've known each other for years. Samantha is visibly uncomfortable. Samantha holds her bags so she doesn't have any hands free to reciprocate the hug.

SAMANTHA

Do I?

ERIN

Yes, you're beautiful. We're so happy to have you! How was your flight?

SAMANTHA

It was fine, great actually. Everyone is so friendly here.

ERIN

Yes, well, I've never been to the States but it doesn't sound like a place I'd do very well! Let me help you with your bags.

They both load Samantha's bag into the trunk of Erin's car. Erin takes over and does most of the work while Samantha mostly shadows her and stands around awkwardly.

Erin lifts the last bag into the trunk and closes it forcefully. She smiles and looks at Samantha.

INT. ERIN'S CAR - DAY

Erin is driving with Samantha in the passenger seat. By the look of it, they've been on the road for a while. Samantha stares pensively out of the window resting on her hand. Erin has lost her energy and looks blankly out on the road in front of her.

ERIN

So. What made you choose Ireland?

SAMANTHA

One of the only places I haven't been, actually. I transferred schools three times already back home. Never quite found a fit. I've traveled to Madrid, Florence ...worked in London this past summer. I thought this would be a nice place to study.

ERIN

Wow, that's quite an itinerary.

SAMANTHA

I love new places. New people.  
Everywhere is so different, you  
wouldn't believe how much there is  
to see, how much is out there. Have  
you traveled a lot?

ERIN

I've never left here, actually.

SAMANTHA

You have to!

ERIN

My husband and I never got the  
urge.

SAMANTHA

What about your honeymoon?

ERIN

We were both working, never got  
around to it I guess.

SAMANTHA

My boyfriend and I used to travel  
everywhere together.

ERIN

Really, where is he now?

SAMANTHA

Oh, we're not together anymore.  
Turns out he was \*traveling\* with  
my best friend as well.

ERIN

That's terrible. How long were you  
together?

SAMANTHA

Long enough to get engaged.

Samantha looks down at her left hand, no ring.

ERIN

Well, forget him. What was your  
favorite place you've been?

SAMANTHA

Everywhere.

Erin looks at Samantha with a concerned yet intrigued look on  
her face.

EXT. WYLIE HOME - DRIVEWAY - EVENING

Erin's car pulls up to her home. She parks in front of the house and Erin and Samantha both get out of the car. Samantha looks up at the house.

INT. WYLIE HOME - FOYER - EVENING

Erin and Samantha enter the house carrying the luggage.

ERIN  
(jokingly)  
Thanks for all of the help.

GERRY, 30, handsome and rugged looking, is in the kitchen chopping vegetables. He rushes to the front door to help them with the bags.

GERRY  
I didn't see you pull up! How are ya?

Gerry kisses Erin and takes the bags she's holding.

GERRY (CONT'D)  
(to Samantha)  
Hi, I'm Gerry.

Gerry and Samantha shake hands.

SAMANTHA  
Samantha.

GERRY  
Well, dinner's almost ready. Are ya hungry?

SAMANTHA  
Starving.

INT. WYLIE HOME - SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Samantha unpacks some of her things and gets comfortable in her new room. She notices a picture on the night stand of Erin and Gerry. She picks it up and looks at it more closely.

She puts it back and walks over to the window. She sees Gerry outside in the back of the house cooking at the barbecue.

INT. WYLIE HOME - DINING ROOM - EVENING

Gerry is bringing a plate of food inside and Erin is seated at the table ready to eat.

SAMANTHA

Everything smells delicious.

ERIN

Better get used to it, Gerry's a tremendous cook. It's like this every night. Although I have to say, we only use the dining room for special occasions.

SAMANTHA

Are you a chef?

GERRY

I teach math.

ERIN

It's just a hobby of his; he's always been good at it.

SAMANTHA

Well, thank you both so much for having me this semester. I really appreciate it, I already feel comfortable.

ERIN

No, thank you for coming!

Erin grabs Gerry's hand as he serves the food.

ERIN (CONT'D)

We've always wanted children. It gets pretty lonely here sometimes.

GERRY

(quickly changing the subject)

I was thinking ...we all go into town tonight. A little welcome celebration.

(looking at Erin)

Will and Lily were thinking about joining us as well.

ERIN

Yes, that sounds ...lovely.

Samantha and Gerry exchange a mysterious look.

INT. WYLIE HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Samantha is helping to clean the dishes while Gerry is putting the leftover food away. Erin elsewhere in the house.

SAMANTHA  
Why don't you cook?

GERRY  
I do cook. Almost every night.

SAMANTHA  
I mean professionally. You're amazing at it. You don't feel like you're wasting time teaching?

GERRY  
Well, I do like teaching as well.

SAMANTHA  
But you \*love\* cooking.

GERRY  
Yeah, well, there's a lot of things I love. Teaching is much more steady. We're trying to have a baby right now it just doesn't seem like the time to leave that.

Samantha has a confused look on her face and she struggles to get the food residue off of a plate.

GERRY (CONT'D)  
Here let me help with that. You have to scrub harder.

Gerry gets next to Samantha and places his hands on hers. He helps her scrub the plate as they both get it clean.

Gerry places the plate aside and goes back to putting the food away.

SAMANTHA  
I think you should cook.

GERRY  
I think you should put a jacket on before we leave. It gets cold here at night.

CUT TO:

INT. WICKLOW - PUB - NIGHT

The pub is lively with almost every seat taken. People are crowded and there's live music. Everyone is drinking and laughing.

Samantha and Erin sit next to each other on bar stools at the bar while Gerry and the couple's two friends, another couple, WILL and LILY all stand around them.

Will, 30, looks similar to Gerry but less handsome, wears a bright red scarf, and Lily, 30, red hair, has a soft and feminine look to her, she's just as pretty as Erin but in a more obvious way.

WILL

Well, don't you have the two coolest host parents, letting you go out and drink at night.

LILY

Ah, it's legal here, let the girl live. After all, you do deserve a drink after that long flight.

SAMANTHA

They are very cool. I lucked out.

WILL

Well you're in good hands.

LILY

What are you studying, dear?

SAMANTHA

Oh, I'm undeclared. Still trying to find what I want to do.

Samantha and Gerry exchange another look. There's a bit of an awkward silence for a moment.

ERIN

(breaking it up)

Well, let's get another round, shall we?

(to Samantha)

It's only going to be your first night in Ireland once!

Samantha looks at Gerry as he finishes his beer and places the glass on the bar. He signals the bartender for another round.

Samantha takes the last sip of her beer.



INT. WICKLOW - PUB - NIGHT

Samantha is waiting on line for the bathroom in the back of the pub. She is first with a line of people behind her. Gerry exits the men's bathroom and comes face to face with her.

GERRY

Oh, hi there.

Samantha looks down at Gerry's pants, smiles, and then looks back up at him.

GERRY (CONT'D)

What?

Samantha points to his pants to signal that they are not zipped.

GERRY (CONT'D)

Oh.

Gerry's face turns red and he zips his pants.

SAMANTHA

You're lucky I'm observant.

Samantha enters the women's bathroom.

INT. WYLIE HOME - SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Samantha is awoken by harsh sunlight coming through her window. She squints her eyes and puts her hand on her head, clearly hungover.

She sits up in bed and looks out of the window.

INT. WYLIE HOME - KITCHEN - MORNING

Gerry is whistling and cooking breakfast. He moves swiftly as he cooks. Samantha is still in her pajamas and sits at the kitchen table.

GERRY

Good morning. How did you sleep?

SAMANTHA

Fine. But my head is pounding.

GERRY

Ha, ha. First night here, I figured. I have the perfect cure.

Gerry places tea and a plate of food in front of Samantha and sits down across from her.

SAMANTHA  
So where's Erin?

GERRY  
Oh, she's out getting groceries, shopping, who knows. Always out doing something.

Samantha takes a sip of her tea.

GERRY (CONT'D)  
Are you nervous to start classes?

Samantha smiles, rolls her eyes and shakes her head 'no.'

SAMANTHA  
I'm nervous for more headaches like this.

GERRY  
You'll get used to 'em.

They both continue to eat and drink in silence.

GERRY (CONT'D)  
What are your plans for the rest of the day?

SAMANTHA  
Don't know. I thought I'd take a walk, maybe. Wanted to familiarize myself with the town a little bit.

GERRY  
That doesn't sound too bad. If you want company I'll show ya around.

SAMANTHA  
Great.

EXT. WYLIE HOME - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Samantha is all cleaned up and out of her pajamas. She looks revived. Gerry is walking to the front of the house from the backyard.

GERRY  
Ready?

Samantha nods.

INT. GERRY'S CAR - DAY

Gerry is driving and Samantha is in the passenger seat.

GERRY

So, what do you think of it here so far?

SAMANTHA

It's green.

GERRY

(laughing)

That it is. Why did you want to come here though?

Samantha looks ahead shaking her head with a confused look on her face. She takes a while to answer him unlike she did when Erin asked her the same question.

SAMANTHA

I honestly have no idea. I don't know about anything. I just choose a place and go there.

(beat)

I do what I want.

GERRY

I don't know if that's brave or irresponsible.

SAMANTHA

Maybe it doesn't have to be anything. Maybe it's just living.

They remain quiet for a while until Gerry tries to calm her down.

GERRY

Well you're definitely braver than me.

MONTAGE - POV SHOTS OF IRELAND LANDSCAPE

EXT. WICKLOW - STREET - DAY

Samantha and Gerry make their way into town where the pub was and approach a quaint street with small private shops.

GERRY

Mind if I go in here for a second? I need to get more ingredients.

SAMANTHA  
I thought Erin was out shopping for  
that?

GERRY  
She never gets the right things.

INT. WICKLOW - STORE - DAY

Samantha and Gerry enter the store. They walk together and Gerry picks out a few things he needs. Samantha is distracted by a small leprechaun trinket.

GERRY  
You like that?

SAMANTHA  
(smiling)  
It's stupid.

Samantha plays with it for a little bit as Gerry watches her. Samantha moves on and Gerry hangs back still staring at the trinket.

EXT. WYLIE HOME - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Samantha and Gerry arrive back at the house struggling to carry the bags. It begins to rain and the sky turns gray.

They're both soaked and run back into the house with the bags.

INT. WYLIE HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

They both begin unloading the bags. Gerry is by the window and looks outside as he takes out the groceries. It looks like the end of the world outside. Samantha is elsewhere in the kitchen unpacking as well.

We still see Gerry unpacking as he continues to look outside. Samantha approaches him from behind but doesn't make contact with him. She places her hand on the counter in front of him.

Gerry notices she's behind him and stops what he's doing and turns around. They're both facing each other now.

They look at each other for a while, hesitate, but finally move in and kiss. Gerry pulls back immediately and pushes Samantha off of him.

We hear the sound of Erin's car pulling up in the driveway.

They look at each other in confusion. Gerry walks away and Samantha stays by the window.

ERIN (O.S.)

Hello?

Erin enters the kitchen.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Hi, everyone!

Erin walks over to Gerry and kisses him.

ERIN (CONT'D)

What have you both been up to?  
Looks like you did some shopping.

GERRY

Yeah. We went into town for a bit.

ERIN

Great, great. I'm going to go  
upstairs and freshen up.

INT. WYLIE HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Erin, Gerry and Samantha are all seated at the kitchen table eating in silence. Once again, Erin breaks the silence with small talk.

ERIN

So! I want to hear more about your  
day. How was town?

Samantha looks to Gerry for help.

GERRY

Not much to tell. It was pretty  
quiet, everyone staying in on a  
Sunday.

ERIN

Samantha, you looking forward to  
classes?

SAMANTHA

Yeah, very excited.

ERIN

I hope the weather clears up. Don't  
want you walking to classes in the  
rain.

They all go back to eating in silence.

INT. WYLIE HOME - SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Samantha lies awake in bed trying to sleep. She tosses and turns but can't seem to get comfortable. She hears a noise that sounds like it's coming from downstairs.

She sits up in bed and tries to listen more closely. She gets out of bed and slowly exits her bedroom.

INT. WYLIE HOME - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Samantha makes her way into the hallway and tip toes cautiously, trying not to awaken anyone.

INT. WYLIE HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Samantha approaches the kitchen and realizes the noise is someone cooking. At this point, we're unsure if it's Erin or Gerry.

GERRY

Oh, jeez! You scared the living  
shit out of me.

SAMANTHA

Sorry. I couldn't sleep.

GERRY

Yeah, me neither.

Gerry is cooking and Samantha sits down at the table.

SAMANTHA

What's keeping you up?

There's a long silence as they both fail to address the elephant in the room. Gerry continues to cook avoiding eye contact with Samantha. Finally, she picks up on his discomfort.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Before. It was wrong of me.

Gerry still doesn't respond and continues to cook. Samantha waits for a response but the tension is unbearable.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Do you hate me?

(beat)

Okay. Fine. I'm going back to bed.

Samantha gets up and starts heading out of the kitchen. But finally, Gerry stops cooking and looks at Samantha.

GERRY

Stop. It wasn't your fault. I don't hate you.

Samantha turns around to face Gerry. She starts walking toward him.

She gets close to him and places her hands on his chest. She starts to run her fingers down his stomach.

SAMANTHA

Do you hate me now?

Gerry looks uncomfortable and angry and takes her hands off of him.

GERRY

This can't happen.

SAMANTHA

Why not? You want it to.

GERRY

It won't happen.

Samantha smiles deviously at him and starts to make her way out of the kitchen once again but turns back to say one last thing to him.

SAMANTHA

It will.

INT. WYLIE HOME - KITCHEN - MORNING

Erin and Gerry are both getting ready for work. They're both on edge because it's their first day back.

ERIN

We've been trying to for three years now, Gerry. I don't know how you expect anything to happen if you don't do anything about it.

GERRY

What else am I supposed to do? I've been going to the clinic for months.

ERIN

You're saying it's my fault then?

GERRY

Stop putting words into my mouth, we're both trying here.

ERIN

It's like you don't even want this anymore.

That strikes a nerve with Gerry. He goes over to Erin and puts his arms on her shoulders.

GERRY

Of course I do. We're going to have a baby. Maybe not today but we will. One way or another.

Erin doesn't want to hear it. She pushes him off.

ERIN

I think we already have one.

GERRY

What do you mean?

ERIN

Samantha had a friend over last night. You didn't hear them? She didn't waste any time. A little too soon don't you think?

Gerry looks surprised. He stands still and doesn't respond.

EXT. WYLIE HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

Gerry is doing yard work and Samantha walks to the backyard from the front of the house, returning from her first day of classes.

GERRY

How was it?

SAMANTHA

Great.

She puts her bag down and Gerry continues doing work.



SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Yeah, I love all my professors, met a lot of people.

GERRY

That's great, great.

Gerry is trying to be polite and nothing more. He's avoiding her and is distracted by his work. Samantha approaches him.

SAMANTHA

I really do want to apologize. I've been completely inappropriate. You're a good guy.

Gerry stops and looks at her.

GERRY

I apologize too.

SAMANTHA

Why?

GERRY

I feel like I led you on a bit. I shouldn't have.

SAMANTHA

Well, start over?

Samantha extends her hand for Gerry, but he doesn't shake it.

GERRY

I heard you had company last night.

Samantha doesn't flinch, almost as if she expected him to bring it up. She begins walking toward him.

SAMANTHA

You \*heard\*?

(beat)

Or did you hear from someone?

GERRY

It's only your first week here.

SAMANTHA

(flirtatiously)

Do you have a problem?

Gerry doesn't answer. He looks around awkwardly. Samantha quickly changes the subject.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

So, you ever go out on the lake?

They both look out at the lake and walk toward the dock together. Gerry's comfortable again.

GERRY

All the time. Want me to take you out?

Samantha gives Gerry a confused look.

GERRY (CONT'D)

On the lake...

SAMANTHA

I'd like that.

They both continue to walk down the dock toward the water until Samantha stumbles and falls into the lake.

Gerry jumps in right after her and pulls her up from under the water.

GERRY

Are you okay? Are you okay?

SAMANTHA

(gasping for air)

Yeah, yeah.

Gerry picks Samantha out of the water and they both get onto the dock. Samantha lies on her back and Gerry is on top of her.

The two lie there together for a moment and then Gerry leans in and kisses her aggressively.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I told you.

MONTAGE - SAMANTHA AND GERRY'S AFFAIR

We don't see anything but Samantha and Gerry's feet peeking out from the blanket at the end of his bed. We know time is passing because the lighting and their socks change. They've been sleeping together for weeks.

INT. WYLIE HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

Samantha, Erin and Lily are all in backyard drinking. They're all laughing and having a good time.

LILY

So how's everything Samantha, any boys?

SAMANTHA

A couple...here or there.

LILY

You could use a vacation fling. Hell - I could use one of those. Erin was telling me about your ex - what an asshole to do that to you.

SAMANTHA

Do what?

LILY

Cheat! With your best friend nonetheless.

SAMANTHA

I guess he was just bored.

ERIN

Yeah, but that's no excuse.

SAMANTHA

Oh no, I'm not justifying it, but everyone has reasons for the things they do.

LILY

You're too smart for your age.

SAMANTHA

I'm gonna run to the bathroom.

Samantha gets up and goes into the house.

INT. WYLIE HOME - BATHROOM - DAY

Samantha washes her hands and looks at herself in the mirror.

INT. WYLIE HOME - ERIN AND GERRY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Samantha walks into Erin and Gerry's bedroom and starts to snoop. She begins to just look around but then goes into Erin's night table. She rummages through old pictures and cards. She doesn't seem to be looking for anything in particular.

She then goes over to Gerry's night table and opens the drawer. She finds the same things that were in Erin's. She stops, sits on their bed, and bites her lip.

Samantha goes over to Gerry's desk and opens his laptop. She pulls his e-mail up. She goes through his messages and comes across various e-mails all about restaurant job openings in Scotland. She closes the laptop.

CUT TO:

INT. WYLIE HOME - ERIN AND GERRY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Samantha and Gerry are both in bed together. Erin is not home.

GERRY

I want to take you out this weekend.

SAMANTHA

Where would we even go?

GERRY

Dinner? Drinks?

SAMANTHA

Aren't you afraid of someone seeing us?

GERRY

What? We're not allowed to go out together?

Gerry gets out of bed and starts buttoning his shirt.

SAMANTHA

I just don't want you to think this is something it isn't.

Gerry sits back down on the bed turned away from Samantha. He hangs his head down.

GERRY

I'm leaving.

SAMANTHA

What?

GERRY

I'm leaving her, I have to.

Samantha sits up in bed.

SAMANTHA  
Don't do that.

GERRY  
I can't do \*this\*.

SAMANTHA  
Well, don't choose me! I don't want  
you to fuck your whole life up on  
my account.

GERRY  
I want to be with you.

SAMANTHA  
I'm going home in two months.

GERRY  
(beat)  
Don't.

INT. WICKLOW - PUB - NIGHT

Samantha and Gerry are at a table in the pub. They're both  
drinking a pint and sitting close to one another. They smile.

GERRY  
You're beautiful.

SAMANTHA  
Stop.

GERRY  
You are.

Samantha and Gerry sit in silence and drink. He reaches for  
her hand. Samantha looks surprised but takes his hand anyway.

SAMANTHA  
I really do have to leave in two  
months.

GERRY  
Trying not to think too much about  
that.

SAMANTHA  
What are we going to do?

GERRY  
Just live.

SAMANTHA  
In Scotland?

Gerry looks surprised but smiles.

INT. WYLIE HOME - BATHROOM - EVENING

Gerry is in his bathroom washing his hands. He looks in the mirror and notices something in the trash behind him. He walks over to the trash bag and moves a few things around to uncover a pregnancy test box.

He searches for the test but can't find it. He leans over the sink and looks at himself in the mirror again, realizing he wants a baby.

INT. WYLIE HOME - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Gerry is on the couch watching TV. Samantha comes in the front door and puts her bags and coat down. She walks over to Gerry.

SAMANTHA  
Is she here?

Gerry nods 'no.' Samantha smiles and gets on top of Gerry on the couch and begins to kiss him. Gerry pushes her off.

GERRY  
No.

SAMANTHA  
What's going on?

GERRY  
No more.

SAMANTHA  
What are you saying?

GERRY  
This can't happen anymore, Sam.

SAMANTHA  
What changed from last night?

GERRY  
This is wrong.

SAMANTHA

Really? Because just hours ago you were ready to jump on a plane and go with me wherever I wanted.

GERRY

This was a mistake.

Gerry gets up and walks out of the living room.

INT. WYLIE HOME - KITCHEN - EVENING

Later that night, Erin is chopping vegetables and Gerry is out of the house. Samantha comes down from upstairs and enters the kitchen.

SAMANTHA

I'm going home. I just thought I should tell you.

Erin stops what she's doing but holds firmly onto the knife.

ERIN

What?

(beat)

Why?

SAMANTHA

I can't be here right now.

Samantha notices Erin's still holding onto the knife and has a cautious look on her face.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I need to go home.

This is the first time we see Erin being more forceful rather than bubbly. Samantha notices this and backs away slowly from Erin as Erin follows her with the knife.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I was able to book a flight for tomorrow afternoon.

Samantha continues to back up with Erin coming closer to her. Samantha begins to tear up. Erin doesn't break eye contact with her. Samantha continues to slowly move away from her as Erin firmly holds onto the knife pointed at Samantha.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I know you like having me here I just ...

The mood shifts and the tension is released as Erin pounds the knife into the cutting board and starts to cry hysterically.

We now know Erin has no idea about Samantha and Gerry's affair.

ERIN  
(sobbing)  
I'm sorry. You were the best thing  
to happen to us, Samantha.

Samantha makes her way back to Erin. She hugs her. Gerry walks into the kitchen.

ERIN (CONT'D)  
Samantha is going home.

Samantha and Gerry look at each other as Samantha hugs his sobbing wife.

INT. WILEY HOME - SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - DAY

It's pouring again. Samantha is in her bedroom packing her things. Gerry is sitting on the bed.

GERRY  
I know you have to go.

SAMANTHA  
Yeah, you made that very clear the  
other day.

GERRY  
But I wish you didn't have to.

SAMANTHA  
I'm not in love with you, Gerry. I  
never was. Like you said, this was  
a mistake.

GERRY  
\*I\* love you.

Samantha isn't phased. She continues to pack her things.

SAMANTHA  
I honestly would have been with you  
longer if we could, and I would  
have gone to Scotland, but I would  
have left there eventually as well.



Gerry has the saddest look on his face. He looks physically sick. Samantha closes her bag and is ready to leave.

GERRY

Wait. I have something to give you.

INT. WILEY HOME - ERIN AND GERRY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Gerry enters their bedroom and walks over to his night table. He finds the leprechaun trinket he bought her from the store but is distracted by something on his bed.

He sees a red cloth sticking out and takes off the bed sheet to reveal it. It's Will's red scarf.

Gerry holds it up in disbelief.

FADE TO BLACK.