

INT. LE CLUB SANDWICH DINER - EARLY MORNING JULY

"Morning Bell" by James Correa plays in the background. VIVIAN (early 20s) sips on the straws of a large soft drink, totally absorbed in the music playing on her headphones. She empties her glass, oblivious to the WAITRESS(30s) who doesn't appreciate the LOUD sipping.

A small bell hangs on the door and rings when GABRIEL (early 30s) enters. He spots Vivian at the counter and approaches, he places his motorcycle helmet next to her on the counter. Vivian notices him, but doesn't react. Gabriel squeezes her shoulder softly.

GABRIEL

Vivian...

She takes off her headphones and turns to him. We hear LOUD PUMPING MUSIC coming from the headphones, she shuts her MP3.

VIVIAN

Hey, Hi...

He reaches to shake her hand. She doesn't take it.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Not exactly how I imagined us meeting.

GABRIEL

Nope, me neither.

He looks around taking in the place and sits down.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

This place hasn't changed a bit.

(Beat)

You hungry? Wanna order something?

VIVIAN

No. Not really hungry.

A short silence.

GABRIEL

It's hard to believe this could ever happen to Jordan, especially here.

VIVIAN

It was just a few blocks from here.

Vivian turns away from him and starts playing with the straws in the glass.

The waitress comes over and hands Gabriel a menu.

WAITRESS

(to Gabriel)

Can I get you something?

Vivian impatient, interrupts.

VIVIAN

Ya, I'd like another cherry Coke,
with lots of ice, this time.

GABRIEL

Just coffee, black. Please.

The waitress takes their order.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

So, have you thought about what
you're going to do... now?

Vivian hesitates for a moment.

VIVIAN

It's just really crappy right
now...all the stuff I have to take
care of, and all of it right away.
Jordan's memorial. You know...?

She tries not to cry.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

It's really weird to say but
technically..., I'm a widow now.

GABRIEL

The next few days and weeks are
going to be hell... for everyone...
but I'm here for you.

VIVIAN

I still love him so much, maybe
even more now that...he's gone.

GABRIEL

This part, right now, it's as hard
as it gets. You've got to be
strong, for Jordan.

Vivian pulls up a picture of Jordan on her phone looks at
it and shows it to Gabriel.

VIVIAN

You two, you look so much
alike, it's insane.

Gabriel looks at the photograph. Vivian tries to be strong, smiles at him

GABRIEL

I wish I could bring him back and change what happened that night. He might have been safer in Beirut with me than here on the streets of Montréal.

The waitress brings their order. Vivian wipes her eyes with a Kleenex. She takes her drink. Gabriel turns to Vivian, turns her stool toward him. She's about 5 months pregnant.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Listen Vivian, your choices are a little limited now, you actually don't really have many...

VIVIAN

Why do you care what happens to me?

GABRIEL

I made a promise to myself after my mom left us, I would always be there for my kid brother, no matter what.

VIVIAN

So what are you saying?

GABRIEL

That part hasn't changed for me, even now that Jordan's gone.

(Beat)

I'd like you to come and live with me.

She looks at her stomach.

VIVIAN

It's not just about me here, and you're going home soon, back to Toronto, right?

GABRIEL

Not so sure about that part anymore.

Vivian turns away to the counter and drinks. He turns her back and takes her face in his hands. The waitress casually approaches the couple. Gabriel pulls away.

WAITRESS

You guys okay here? Need anything?

GABRIEL
We're good. Thanks. Just the bill

VIVIAN
I'll be right back all that coke
you know.

Vivian heads to the bathroom. The waitress somewhat
hesitant, speaks up.

WAITRESS
You went to Liberty High School
didn't you?

GABRIEL
That was a lifetime ago.

WAITRESS
You were a year ahead of me, small
world eh? You haven't changed a
bit.

He nods as she hands him the bill. Vivian's back from the
bathroom. Gabriel puts the cash on the counter.

GABRIEL
Thanks.

VIVIAN
You got a second helmet?

GABRIEL
Yeah, outside on the bike.

Vivian smiles shyly and reaches for Gabriel's hand. They
leave together.