

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Adam and Kyle stand outside the coffee shop. Kyle looks sick.

KYLE

I'm going to throw up.

ADAM

Don't throw up -- you'll be fine.

KYLE

I actually think I'm going to throw up.

ADAM

You're not going to throw up.

KYLE

I'm going to throw up.

ADAM

Just open your eyes...Look at me.
Alright?

They both take a deep breath.

KYLE

What kind of cancer is it?

ADAM

It's something rare.

KYLE

Well, what's it called?

ADAM

Schwanoma something...

KYLE

(confused)
Schwanoma?...What's Schwanoma?

ADAM

That means tumor basically.

KYLE

Do you have a picture of it, can I see it?

ADAM

Why would I have a picture of it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KYLE

It's common practice to fucking get pictures of shit now!

ADAM

It doesn't look like anything, it's just a lump.

KYLE

Well are you going to be okay? What are your odds?

ADAM

I don't know, I looked it up and it said 50/50, but that's the internet so...

Kyle sighs in relief.

KYLE

(upbeat)

That's not that bad. That's better than I thought. You're going to be fine. You're young...People beat cancer all the time. Every celebrity beats cancer. Lance Armstrong, he keeps getting it.

ADAM

Yeah.

KYLE

The guy from "Dexter"? He's OK. Patrick Swayze; he's fine.

ADAM

Patrick Swayze?

KYLE

And he's older.

ADAM

But dude, that guy's dead.

Kyle looks at Adam in shock.

KYLE

Really?

ADAM

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KYLE

That's really fucked up. I didn't know that.

(beat)

Don't even think about him...Don't worry about that. You got to look at the bright side here--

ADAM

The bright side of what?

KYLE

You'll be fine.

Kyle quickly tries to change the subject.

KYLE

What did your parents say? Did they freak out?

ADAM

Oh, I...they...I'm not going to tell them.

KYLE

You're not going to tell them? You've got to tell them. Your mom'll probably deal with it better than most people...Your dad has Alzheimer's.

ADAM

Yeah, but you know how she gets.

KYLE

You have to tell her.

ADAM

(concedes)

I know. I'll tell her.

Kyle takes another deep breath.

KYLE

You'll be fine. 50/50! If you were a casino game you'd have the best odds!

Kyle pats Adam's shoulder.

ADAM

Yeah. Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KYLE

Good talk.

Kyle begins walking away from the coffee shop.

ADAM

You don't want coffee?

KYLE

I'm awake now.

EXT. ADAM'S HOUSE - DAY

Adam's mother, DIANE LERNER (58), steps out of her car and onto the curb where she's greeted by her son.

ADAM

Hi Mom.

DIANE

Hi Honey!

She gives Adam a big hug and kiss. Based on his body language, it's clear Diane's very existence annoys the shit out of Adam.

RICHARD LERNER (60) wanders out from behind Diane. On first glance he seems like a perfectly normal middle aged man, but on closer examination it's clear that Alzheimer's has altered his sense of reality. He extends his hand to Adam.

ADAM

Hi Dad.

RICHARD

Hi, I'm Richard.

DIANE

(to Richard)

This is Adam -- your son. Remember?

Adam shakes his dad's hand and gives him an awkward pat on the shoulder. It's clear Richard makes Adam uncomfortable.

RICHARD

Adam...

Meanwhile, Rachael stands on the porch, awkward smile plastered on her face.

RACHAEL

(from porch)

Hi!

(CONTINUED)