

LEE  
Yes, honey?

SUZY  
Can't you see we're burning?

LEE  
No, honey...You're not burning.

LEE WAKES UP -- There's SMOKE coming from the KITCHEN.

203 INT. KITCHEN. DAY. 203

The blackened skillet is SMOKING. Lee comes in and puts it under the water in the sink. It hisses and steams.

PATRICK (O.S.)  
Uncle Lee! What the hell's that smell?

LEE  
I just burnt the sauce!  
Everything's OK!

PATRICK (O.S.)  
OK!

He grips the sink and tries to recover from his dream.

204 OMITTED 204

205 INT. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT. 205

Lee and Patrick eat dinner.

LEE  
My Boston job came through. It doesn't start until July.

PATRICK  
What is it?

LEE  
Custodian, handyman...But just two buildings this time.

PATRICK  
And what delightful Boston neighborhood are we gonna be livin' in?

LEE (CONT'D)  
I was gonna tell y --

LEE (CONT'D)  
You don't have to move to Boston.

PATRICK  
I don't? (Pause) That's great!

LEE  
I'm gonna be in Charlestown. George  
is gonna take you.

PATRICK  
What?

LEE  
Yeah. I talked to them last month --

PATRICK  
So, but --

LEE  
I explained the situation to them.  
Georgie Junior's goin' to school  
this Fall. Jimmy graduates next  
year. We'll have to rent out this  
house. You can move back in when  
you turn eighteen. When you turn  
twenty-one, you're allowed to sell  
it or stay in it, or whatever you  
want. Definitely have to hire the  
boat out when the summer's over --  
I thought when you get your  
licence, we can figure that one out  
as we go. I'm still the trustee,  
but all the financial stuff Joe set  
up for me is gonna go to George. So  
everything'll be the same, except  
you don't have to move.

\*  
  
\*  
  
\*

PATRICK  
Well...I mean, thank you. That's  
great. But...like, are they gonna  
be my guardians? Or do you still --

\*

LEE  
They're gonna adopt you. (Pause)  
Anyway, that's how I set it up. If  
you want. It's up to you.

\*  
\*

PATRICK  
So are you gonna just  
disappear?

LEE (CONT'D)  
You don't have to do it. No.  
No. I just set it up so you  
can stay here. They're really  
glad to have you. They love  
you.

PATRICK  
I know. I mean, they're great...But  
why can't you stay?

Patty starts crying.

LEE  
Come on, Patty.

PATRICK  
I know you feel bad...!

LEE  
Come on...

PATRICK  
Maybe it wouldn't be so bad.

<p>PATRICK (CONT'D) I don't mean like, you're ever gonna be like -- I know you feel bad.</p>	<p>LEE I can't do it. I can't beat it. I can't beat it.</p>
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LEE  
...I'm sorry.

Patrick wipes his eyes. Lee comes over and hugs him. \*

206 EXT. WES'S OFFICE WINDOW. DAY. 206

Past the BLOSSOMS on the tree outside Wes' window, we see  
GEORGE, LEE and WES, signing documents.

207 EXT. JOE'S HOUSE. DAY. 207

There is a "FOR RENT BY OWNER" SIGN outside the house. Lee's  
car is in the yard. Also Patrick's bicycle.

208 EXT. CEMETERY. DAY. 208

(MOS) Joe's burial service. PATRICK, LEE, GEORGE and JANINE \*  
all stand a row at the front. RANDI holds a CRYING BABY. She \*  
gives him to JOSH, who steps away. \*

209 EXT. WIDE SHOT OF THE TOWN. DAY. 209

A beautiful early Spring day. Lots of boats in the water.

210 EXT. MANCHESTER STREET -- CORNER GROCERY STORE. DAY. 210

Lee and Patrick, still in their funeral clothes, trudge up a  
steeply inclined street. Lee picks up an old rubber ball from  
the street and starts bouncing it.

PATRICK  
I'm gonna get some ice cream.