

PATRICK
That's a really good idea.

182 EXT. GUN SHOP. DAY. 182

Through the window we see Lee and Patrick talking to the GUN SHOP OWNER. Joe's guns are laid out on the counter on a felt cloth. The owner is counting out bills for them.

183 EXT. MARINA -- BOAT YARD. DAY. 183

> LEE, GEORGE and PATRICK are connecting up the new second-hand MOTOR to Joe's boat.

> They LOWER the BOAT into the WATER.

PATRICK
This is awesome.

184 EXT. ON THE OPEN WATER. DAY. 184

Patrick drives the boat. GEORGE is in the back, listening to the motor for problems. They reach the mouth of the harbor.

GEORGE
Sounds good to me! Open her up!

PATRICK
This is awesome!

185 EXT. MARINA. DAY -- SIMULTANEOUSLY. 185

Lee watches them accelerate away.

186 EXT. WATERFRONT STREET. DAY. 186

Lee is walking toward his car. He slows because he sees RANDI pushing a stroller his way, with a newborn BABY in it. The baby is almost invisible inside his winter parka. Randi is accompanied by a friend, RACHEL, 40s.

RANDI
Lee...! Hi.

LEE
Hi.

RANDI
Um -- Rachel. This is Lee. Lee,
Rachel.

RACHEL
Hello.

RANDI
(Re: the baby)
And this is Dylan. You can't see
him too good.

LEE
Hey Dylan.

RACHEL
Randi, you want me to get the car
and pick you up?

RANDI
Oh, sure --

LEE
That's OK. I gotta --

RANDI
Well, could I -- I'd -- Could we
talk a second?

LEE
Sure.

RACHEL
I'll just pull around -- Just be
like two minutes.

*
*

RANDI
OK, thanks.

*
*

RACHEL
Nice to meet you.

*
*

LEE
You too.

*
*

RACHEL
Be right back.

Rachel hurries off and turns a corner.

RANDI
I don't have anything big to say:

RANDI (CONT'D)
I just -- I know you been
around --

LEE
That's OK.

And I thought -- we never --
Yeah I know. He seems like
he's doin' pretty well,
considering. I mean...

Yeah, I Just been gettin'
Patrick settled in.

I *think* he is...Yeah...

RANDI
You can't just *die*...!

But honey, I see you walkin' around like this and I just wanna tell you --

But Lee, you gotta -- I don't know what! I don't wanna torture you. I just wanna tell you I was wrong.

That can't be true...!

LEE (CONT'D)
Thank you for sayin' everything --I'm not! But I can't -- I'm happy for you. And I want...I would want to talk to you -- But I can't, I can't...

I'm tryin' to -- You're not. But I got nothin' to -- Than you for sayin' that. But -- There's nothin' there ...You don't understand...

RANDI
Of course I do!

LEE
I'm s -- gotta go.

RANDI
OK. I'm sorry.

LEE (CONT'D)
There's nothin' I can s -- I gotta go.

He moves away. Randi breaks down.

187 INT. WATERFRONT BAR & GRILLE. DAY.

187

CU LEE, very drunk. He is at the counter of a busy local place full of fishermen eating and drinking their lunch. A new bunch of guys comes in loudly and boisterously. One of them accidentally clips Lee as the group passes by.

FISHERMAN
Sorry, buddy.

Lee whirls around and sucker-punches the Fisherman. He goes down hard. His friends immediately grab at Lee en masse.

FISHERMEN
Hey! Hey! What're you doin'? Etc.

Lee is pushed into some tables -- The whole place is in an uproar -- He is jumped by several guys. He keeps fighting crazily. Someone tries to pin his arms to stop the fight. Everyone is shouting.

GEORGE appears. He uses his size to shove the other guys away from Lee.

GEORGE
Break it up! Break it up! It's Lee Chandler. Lee! Let him go, Eddy. He's Joey Chandler's brother.
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