

179 CONTINUED:

179

BILLY

No, it's true. We figures if he's lived this long we should let him keep on living.

He climbs up the bank.

BILLY

(continuing)

I've got to tell Ethel we caught him.

(he grins at Norman)

We caught the son of a bitch!

Billy runs off. Chelsea looks at Norman. She has to squint in the bright sun.

CHELSEA

Got yourself a friend, huh?

NORMAN

He's all right. It hasn't been too difficult.

He starts to climb out of the boat.

CHELSEA

How's your forehead? *

NORMAN

What? This? *

(he touches the bandage)

Oh, not too bad. A lot of pain, *
nothing to worry about. *

CHELSEA

Norman, I want to talk to you. *

NORMAN

(sitting back down)

What seems to be the problem? *

CHELSEA

There's no problem. I just...want to talk to you. I, um...I was thinking, it occurred to me that maybe you and I should have the kind of relationship we're supposed to have.

NORMAN

What kind of relationship is that?

CHELSEA

Well, you know, like a father and a daughter.

NORMAN

Oh. Just in the nick of time, huh?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN (CONT'D)

Worried about the will, are you?
I'm leaving everything to you,
except what I'm taking with me.

CHELSEA

Oh, stop it. I don't want anything.
It just seems like you and I have
been mad at each other for too long.

NORMAN

Oh? I didn't know we were mad,
I thought we just didn't like
each other.

This hits Chelsea hard enough. She wades a little
deeper, trying to regroup.

CHELSEA

I want to be your friend.

NORMAN

(hit himself)

Oh. Does this mean you might come
around more often? It would mean
a lot to your mother.

CHELSEA

I'll come around more often.

Norman nods. Chelsea nods. They both work at not looking
at each other. *

NORMAN *

Well ... *

CHELSEA *

Yep. Oh. Yeah. By the way, I
got married in Brussels. *

NORMAN *

You did? In Brussels? Ah ha. *

CHELSEA *

Yes. It's the best thing that's
ever happened to me. He makes me
very happy. *

NORMAN *

Well, good. Does he speak English? *

CHELSEA *

Tsk. I married Bill. *

(CONTINUED)

NORMAN
Bill? Oh, Bill! Ah.
(he thinks about it,
smiles at her)
Well. I'm glad, Chelsea. That's
um ... San Frantastic.

CHELSEA
(surprised)
What?

NORMAN
Billy going to live with you?

CHELSEA
Yes.

NORMAN
Good. Isn't that something?
Good for you.

He smiles at her. A moment passes.

NORMAN
Oh, you know, I've got him
doing a back flip. Just like
a pro.

CHELSEA
Oh, yeah? That's great.

NORMAN
You want me to get him down here
and show you?

CHELSEA
Um, no thanks, not right now.

NORMAN
Okay. Oh, that's right, you
never were a great back-flipper,
were you?

CHELSEA
No, I was never a great one.
I was too fat, remember?

NORMAN
(laughing)
Ha, ha, yes I do remember that now.
Oh, well, I guess it's probably
easier for a boy anyway.

CHELSEA
I beg your pardon? Would you
like to see me do a back flip?

(CONTINUED)

179 CONTINUED: (4)

179

Chelsea starts heading out toward the float.

NORMAN

What?

CHELSEA

I'm going to do a goddam back flip.

Now she swims. Norman watches confused.

NORMAN

Chelsea, you don't have to ...

CHELSEA

(interrupting)

I want to do it. It's part of my growing-up process. Come on, coach, let's go.

Will be right there!
Exits videotape

She swims to the raft. Norman turns the boat and rows after her.

180 EXT. FLOAT - DAY

180

Chelsea stands on the diving board, back to the water, looking intense, and scared. Norman sits in the boat near her.

NORMAN

Be sure to go up and not just back. Up and back.

Chelsea looks at him, a little girl.

CHELSEA

I'm scared.

NORMAN

There's nothing to be scared of. The back flip is one of the easiest dives of all.