

COME TOGETHER

"Pilot"

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. BABY'S NURSERY - DAY

CLOSE ON a LOWBALL GLASS, beading with condensation. The liquid is unmistakably whiskey.

And damn it looks good.

IGGY POP's "The Passenger" is playing. A MAN hums along as...

BABY HANDS desperately reach for the glass.

DANIEL (O.S.)

Uh oh. No no.

He snatches it away, pulls it to his lips. A CUTE AS FUCK TEN-MONTH OLD BABY sits on his belly in her DAVID BOWIE PJs.

This is CASSIDY REYNOLDS. The man, her father DANIEL (30s). Just about the kindest face you've ever seen.

Cass continues to reach for the glass. Daniel sets it aside.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Mama. Can you say "Mama"?

BABY CASS

Dada!

DANIEL

Ma-ma. Try mum-mum-mum.

KATHERINE (30s) enters. An air of seriousness to her.

KATHERINE

It's fine, Daniel... When you're around, I might as well not exist.

DANIEL

That's not true. She's so close to saying it.

(to Cass)

Say hi to "Mama"?

But Cass is just staring, eyes full of love, at her dad.

CASS

Dada.

Katherine STOPS Iggy Pop. Hands Daniel a BOTTLE.

KATHERINE

Please stop playing her that music.

Daniel nods, kissing her hand. He raises the bottle to Cass.

DANIEL
You hungry, Cassidy?

Cass grabs the bottle, considers it... then FLINGS it down. The nipple POPS off, milk SPLASHES everywhere. It's a MESS.

KATHERINE
Jesus, Cass!

She runs off, CURSING. Baby Cass laughs. Daniel just smiles.

DANIEL
You, sweet girl... are trouble.

As he sets the lowball glass down on the floor, we --

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. REYNOLD'S DINING ROOM - DAY

The SAME LOWBALL GLASS on a table, same amount of alcohol.
We're following this glass through time.

Decorations fill the room: Cornucopias, plastic fall foliage, a construction paper turkey. And the aftermath of dinner.

CHYRON: TEN

10-YEAR-OLD Cass holds a guitar with difficulty, wearing an IGGY POP shirt. Her two besties YUSUF and ADDIE (10) have guitars too. Watching as Daniel teaches them a lesson.

Finger placement. Key change. Firm but gentle strokes.

Despite the size of the guitar, Cass is determined. As her playing starts to SYNC UP with Daniel's, he notices. Proud.

QUICK CUT -- Daniel steps away to take a call.

Cass spies the LOWBALL GLASS. She slinks over. Grabs it. Like she's holding a live bomb, she lifts it to her lips...

And takes a sip. She pulls it back and stares off, thinking.

Hm... She takes a longer sip --

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. REYNOLD'S HOUSE - CASS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

13-YEAR-OLD CASS is downing whiskey from the lowball glass.

Army jacket. Wild hair. Attitude. Her room is a shrine to music. Holding her hand is Yusuf, sporting dreads.

CHYRON: THIRTEEN

A GLAM PUNK song plays. Cass bops her head. Yusuf looks at the album cover: **KID LEON** -- an IGGY POP wannabe.

Addie, head shaved, offers them a JOINT. Yusuf takes it. But Cass waves it off, pours more whiskey into the glass --

QUICK CUT -- Guitar in hand, Cass plays along with the Kid Leon song. Addie THUMPS at a BASS. Yusuf DRUMS on a SNARE --

The LOWBALL GLASS shutters on Cass' amp --

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. THE WILBURY MUSIC VENUE - NIGHT

A LOWBALL GLASS shutters on a bartop. The same song plays. *But LIVE.* Daniel takes a long drink, looks out into the crowd

A HUNDRED PEOPLE dance. Speakers cry, hitting their limit.

On stage, KID LEON (20s) struts around, swinging the mic. Shirtless, sweaty. Sexy and dangerous.

CHYRON: FIFTEEN

15-YEAR-OLD Cass dances hard with Yusuf and Addie. She spins to look back at her dad. He throws up DEVIL HORNS.

Cass laughs, turning back. And secretly drinks from a FLASK --

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. REYNOLD'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

16-YEAR-OLD Cass finishes the flask. She refills it from a WHISKEY BOTTLE on a nearby side table. Next to the LOWBALL GLASS. Katherine enters, catching her in the act.

CHYRON: SIXTEEN

She starts YELLING at Cass. But Cass gives it right back, furious. Daniel comes in, tries to break them up --

Cass SPITS on her mother.

Katherine PUSHES her into the table. The Lowball Glass FALLS--

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. WILBURY MUSIC VENUE - NIGHT

The glass falls, but we're BACKSTAGE at a KID LEON show.

17-YEAR-OLD Cass CATCHES the glass. More sure of her style, fewer fucks to give. She dances with Yusuf and Addie.

CHYRON: SEVENTEEN

They watch as KID LEON *gets a fucking tattoo on stage while singing*. A HUGE, BLOODY, MIDDLE FINGER on his back.

The song ends. He grabs a LIQUOR BOTTLE. And spots Cass --

They lock eyes for a moment. Entranced, he comes over, offers her the bottle. Cass takes some. They CHEERS --

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. REYNOLD'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

18-YEAR-OLD Cass CHEERS with a FRIEND. They're in CAPS and GOWNS. It's A GRAD PARTY. A fire. A keg. Underage kids.

Cass falters, catching herself on the fence. THE MUSIC WARPS AND GETS MUFFLED. She's really drunk.

CHYRON: EIGHTEEN

Cass sees an unattended CUP nearby. She drinks the contents. The MUFFLE DISAPPEARS. She finds another cup. Downs it.

And another... but Yusuf SNATCHES her arm. She glares at him.

YUSUF

Do you really need that?

He offers her a WATER BOTTLE. Scoffing, she pushes past him.

CASS

Don't fucking touch me, Yusuf.
We're done.

INT. REYNOLD'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Cass barges in. Kids are making out, playing beer pong, and CHEERING at a video game. The music is LOUDER here.

As she fishes a table for more WHISKEY, Yusuf joins her, a completely sober, damage control tone.

YUSUF

Okay, Cassie, fine. We're done.
Considering me a concerned friend.

CASS
...fucking hell...

YUSUF
You've been drinking since eight A.M.
I'm fucking worried about you, okay?

Eyes rolling around in her head, she stares back at him.

YUSUF (CONT'D)
Let's send everyone home. I'll sober
you up and clean before your parents
get home... and if you still want to
breakup, fine... But let me help you.

Cass sees the earnestness in his eyes. She puts a hand on his
cheek... pulls him into a kiss. He kisses back, desperate.

-- But she pulls back and SLAPS HIM HARD. And she meant it.

The MUSIC STOPS suddenly with a CRASH. Cass sets her glass on
the mantle and rushes to the record player --

Addie has fallen over on top of it, sitting on a record.

ADDIE
Did someone tie my shoes together?

Then Cass sees it. The IGGY POP record is split in two.

ADDIE (CONT'D)
Sorry, Cassie. I'll buy a new one.

CASS
...Get out.

ADDIE
What?

CASS
Everyone, get the fuck out. Now!

This isn't the first time they've seen this. People start
gathering their shit and leaving.

ADDIE
I'm sorry. I didn't --

Cass SHOVES Addie into a wall. And glares at her. *Try me.*
Addie doesn't even recognize this person. So she walks away.

Cautiously, Yusuf places a hand on Cass' shoulder. Begging.
But she shakes it off. Doesn't even look at him. So he leaves

....Silence. Alone. And the house is a total fucking mess.

She PUNCHES the wall. The glass falls off the mantle - **SMASH--**

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. REYNOLD'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Morning sun shines on the shattered lowball glass.

Crisp suit, rolling LUGGAGE, Daniel walks in. Sees the mess.

INT. CASSIE'S ROOM - MORNING

Cass WAKES UP. Still in her grad gown. Hand SWOLLEN. Eyes BLURRY. RINGING in her ears. She can hardly move her muscles.

She gets COLD SHIVERS. Sharp pain... and VOMITS on her bed.

KNOCK KNOCK --

Shit. Cass covers the vomit. Checks herself. OPENS the door. Daniel is smiling, despite everything. Cass hugs him, caught.

CASS

I'm so sorry... I'll never do it again. It wasn't even that fun.

DANIEL

You're lucky your mom slept in...

Cass starts sweating. She looks pale.

CASS

How was Palm Springs?

DANIEL

Relaxing. Much needed break from you.
(smirks, kidding. *Kinda*)
Are you okay?

CASS

I'm fine. Why do you have luggage?

DANIEL

...It's Saturday. You're taking me to the airport. Miami, remember?

She doesn't.

CASS

Of course. Give me five.

Cass closes the door and SLUMPS down. She feels like *shit* --

INT. CASSIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

She uncovers her HIDDEN BOTTLES. Dresser, closet, under the bed: All empty. The pain and nausea are too much to bear --

INT. CASSIE'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Cass claws her way through toiletries under the sink. Ears BUZZING -- Sharp. Piercing. Then, she finds it:

MOUTHWASH. She looks at the alcohol content: **18.9%**.

For a long moment, she weighs what she's about to do... But pours it down her throat anyway -- The BUZZING dies down --

I/E. CASSIE'S CAR - MORNING

Cass drives, her hands SHAKING ever so slightly. Mid-Convo --

DANIEL

The clients just trashed the place.
Table overturned. Broken plates.
(he scoffs)
Now I'm supposed to keep them in
line at the resort, make sure the
conference isn't a bacchanal.

Daniel laughs at himself. Nothing from Cass. He lowers his head, smile fading. *Something's on his mind* --

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Cass. I think we need to talk...

But things are STARTING TO GO MUFFLED for her.

She can't understand him anymore. But she fakes it. Nodding and laughing based on his cues.

She turns at a green light. *Wait, was that a green light?*

Daniel keeps talking. Indecipherable.

Her ears START BUZZING. Eyes BLURRING.

He pulls a GIFT BOX from his suitcase.

She nearly misses a turn.

She opens the box: AN AMETHYST STONE -- *What the fuck?*

Daniel takes Cass' hand. His voice cuts through the BUZZ.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Take the leap with me.

Her stomach TIGHTENS. BECAUSE, A CAR BARRELS TOWARDS THEM --

She ran a red light -- CRASH --

Through BLURRY eyes, Cass sees GLASS shattering, the car FLIPPING. Daniel's body FLOPS around, lifeless. She screams --

CUT TO BLACK.

Silence. Deafening silence.

CHYRON - 18 MONTHS LATER

EXT. CALIFORNIA INSTITUTION FOR WOMEN - DAY

A bleak array of bland buildings just out of reach of a peaceful lake and suburbs. MUFFLED VOICES float in --

INT. CALIFORNIA INSTITUTION FOR WOMEN - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A circle of chairs. A grizzled-looking Cass -- in A GREY PRISON UNIFORM -- sits in silence. The OTHER YOUNG FEMALE INMATES listen intently to the LEADER. But Cass stares off.

FRANCISCO (O.S.)

Cassidy?... Cass.

She snaps out of it. All eyes on her. The Leader, FRANCISCO (30s) waits for her reaction. His eyes kind, his voice soft.

FRANCISCO (CONT'D)

Wanna share? It's your last day.

CASS

...Nah, I'm good.

CHYRON: NINETEEN

FRANCISCO

I'm sure everyone here who's waiting to get out is curious what you're feeling. Thinking.

No way out of this. Cass tries to get through it quickly.

CASS

I'm just... ready to be healthy. Get back to my old life.

DANIEL (O.S.)

You know it's not that easy, right?

DANIEL sits two seats away, lowball glass in hand. Cass shakes it off -- When she looks back, it's an INMATE again.

FRANCISCO

Who's waiting for you out there?

CASS

My mom.

(then)

Or my boyfriend. Yusuf.

(...maybe)

Or my best friend. Addie.

(admitting)

...It'll be a surprise, I guess.

FRANCISCO

Because no one's visited you in eighteen months.

Cass shoots him a look. *Touchy subject.*

CASS

Well... I guess that's what you get for killing your father.

FRANCISCO

You didn't "kill" him.

CASS

The car that T-boned us did. When I ran a red knee-deep in a bender.

The room tenses. It's clear Cass rarely speaks up here.

CASS (CONT'D)

Crazy thing is, I know he wouldn't be mad at me. He never was, no matter what. He wouldn't start now.

FRANCISCO

Do you think your mother, boyfriend, and best friend will offer you the same forgiveness?

CASS

...I have a lot to apologize for first, but yes... they will.

(resolute)

Then I can forgive myself.

Francisco gives that a moment. But he's not done with her.

FRANCISCO

The dose of reality you're about to get... it's like waking up from a coma. The world's left you behind.

CASS

It hasn't.

FRANCISCO

But, if it has... things have changed. People have changed --

CASS

--*Bullshit*. They may hate me. I don't blame them. But that never stopped them before. We go through everything together. The ups, the downs.

(firm)

People don't change. You are who you are from the start. Hard-wired.

FRANCISCO

And who are you?

LAUGHS. Cass looks back to see Daniel, there again. Drinking. Measured, she turns back, levels with Francisco.

CASS

Trouble.

CUT TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: COME TOGETHER

INT. CALIFORNIA INSTITUTION FOR WOMEN - PROCESSING - DAY

From behind a counter, an OFFICER hands Cass her things. Clothes. Watch. Cigarettes. Phone. Loose singles and coins.

Unconcerned with privacy, Cass changes into her civvies. The Officer averts her eyes. As Cass grabs her things --

CASS

The stone. Where's the stone?

The Officer checks the box. Pulls the AMETHYST STONE from it. Carefully, Cass takes it. Feels the weight of it.

QUICK SHOTS: *In the car, Daniel tells her to "Take the leap."*

FRANCISCO (O.S.)

Cassidy.

Francisco walks over. Cass snaps out of it.

FRANCISCO (CONT'D)

...Look, back there, I wasn't trying to be disrespectful. I just--

CASS

-- It's fine, Francisco. You don't have to worry. I'm never going to drink again. Ever. No disrespect to the steps, but I don't need group.

(believing it)

I just need to apologize and everything will be fine.

He takes that in. Offers her his card, hopeful.

FRANCISCO

How about a sponsor?

He wants the job. Cass cracks a smile, taking the card.

EXT. CALIFORNIA INSTITUTION FOR WOMEN - RELEASE - DAY

Families. Tears of happiness. Kisses. Released prisoners are greeted with the warmth of love. A welcoming outside world.

Cass watches. Alone. No one there for her. Checks her phone--

Nothing. No calls or texts.

So she loads up INSTAGRAM... Sees "4 NOTIFICATIONS".

CASS

The fuck?

That's it? Only 4. Rallying, she texts YUSUF and ADDIE:

A Mel Gibson FREEDOM gif, and "**JAIL BREAK, MOTHERFUCKERS. I'm out! What are we doing tmrw!?**"

She stares at the phone, waiting for a response...

WOMAN (O.S.)

Do you need a ride?

Startled, Cass looks up to see a bright, smiling face. Natural and luscious hair. Flowy clothes and simple jewelry.

She's an absolute ray of sunshine, truth be told. This is SKY (25). And she couldn't be happier to see Cass.

CASS

What?

SKY

A ride. Do you need one?

CASS

You a taxi?

SKY

What? No. No. You're Cassidy Reynolds, right?

CASS

Did someone call me an uber?

SKY

I'm not a hired driver.

Cass looks her up and down, now confused.

CASS

Are you a jail chaser?

SKY

A *what?*

CASS

Some of the girls said people prey on new releases.

SKY

No. Cassidy, I'm --

CASS

-- Because, I'm flattered, but --

SKY

-- *I'm your sister.*

Cass swallows her words. She studies Sky: *she's serious.*

CASS

(no you're not)
Fuck off.

SKY

My name is Sky. It's so good to meet you. I know this is really sudden...
(explaining)
Our father met my mom a year before your's. On a business trip. At a hotel bar, of all places... He didn't have, like, a secret life or whatever. It was super short-lived.

She smiles wide. Cass is frozen in place.

SKY (CONT'D)

Anyway, when my mom was pregnant, dad was already with your mom so... We're, uh... we're half-sisters--

CASS
--What'd he drink?

SKY
Huh?

CASS
At the bar together. Your mom and
my dad. What was he drinking?

SKY
...A whiskey buck.

CASS
What brand Ginger ale?

Sky gets it - she's being interrogated.

SKY
He's from Detroit - Vernors.

Cass studies Sky for a long moment. Then, convinced --

CASS
Wanna taco?

CUT TO:

INT. TACO STAND - DAY

Sky watches as Cass casually pours RED SALSA all over a trio
of meaty tacos. Then crumbles TORTILLA CHIPS on top.

CASS
Four notifications. Can you believe
that? In eighteen months, I get a
measly fucking four notifications.
Three were my creepy cousin Ron
scrolling back through old posts,
and the fourth was from graduation.
(unbelievable)
My goddamn high school posted it.

She takes a bite and closes her eyes, savoring it. Her body
practically goes limp. Sky studies her single taco, curious.

CASS (CONT'D)
More than anything, this is what I
missed. Not my bed, not Instagram.
Breakfast fucking tacos... I need
this upper before I see Katherine.

SKY
You mean your mom?

CASS

She never much liked that word.
Never fit the description either.

Sky takes a bite of her taco -- no real reaction.

CASS (CONT'D)

What is that one?

SKY

Soyrizo potato.

CASS

Vegan tacos aren't real tacos. I
feel bad for you. The brisket is
straight up fuckable.

SKY

Don't you want to talk about us?

Cass finishes a taco and sighs. She's thought this through --

CASS

What's to talk about? My dad
travelled a lot. Met a lot of thirsty
women managing events at five-star
hotels. And he was a caregiver.

(then)

Stands to reason he'd support your
mother through and beyond her
pregnancy. But, knowing my mother,
he'd do everything in his power to
keep it a secret to avoid having
his skin worn like a raincoat.

Cass devours the next taco. Sky studies her, a bit hurt.

SKY

And that's it? What do you think
this is? You and me?

Cass finishes the taco and slumps back. She laughs.

CASS

It's a meetcute. We're sisters, *how*
novel. Let's text every other week.
But frankly, my dad kept you away for
a reason. So let's have our tacos, hug
it out, and get back to our lives.

SKY

(gently)

You know it's not that easy, right?

Cass just smirks at her. *What the hell does she know?*

CASS

Hey, can I get a ride home? My mom probably couldn't pick me up because of a work thing.

Sky centers herself, summoning her empathy.

SKY

Of course, but you can stay with me.

CASS

No. That's... very kind of you. No.

Sky takes the hint. A WAITER shows up with two more tacos.

CASS (CONT'D)

I got you another joyless vegan one.

Cass raises hers to cheers. Sky hesitates.

SKY

I know it's not easy, but I'd love to talk about him. Our dad.

CASS

Sure, let's set a date.

Pleased, Sky cheers back. She takes a bite... SPITS it out --

SKY

Is that real chorizo?

CASS

(laughing)

See? Isn't that so much better?

SKY

I haven't had meat in eight years.

CASS

Well, now it's been eight seconds

Cass grabs the chorizo taco and throws it in the trash.

SKY

Wait, you're not gonna eat that? There's a homeless man right there.

Cass follows Sky's look. A HOMELESS MAN perks up.

CASS

Have you considered veganism?

Embarrassed, Sky pulls it from the trash and gives it to the man. He's incredibly grateful. She grabs Cass and walks off --

I/E. SKY'S CAR - DAY

Sky drives, a look of concern on her face. She looks over to see Cass writing a list. The title: **Cass Apology Tour 2019**

As Cass looks up, Sky quickly looks ahead, covering.

CASS

You can put on music or tribal chants or whatever. It's your car.

SKY

Don't you want to know something about me? What I do. Where I'm from. My favorite band?

CASS

Energy healer. Venice Beach. Grateful Dead.

A beat. Sky can't help but laugh. Tries to make a joke --

SKY

I guess I'm a walking parody to you.

Sky turns her smile to Cass. But Cass is back to her list.

SKY (CONT'D)

You really don't want to know anything about me?

Cass sighs, rattles off what's on her mind.

CASS

Let me guess: my dad was the kind of part-time dad who visited rarely but had a huge impact.

(obviously)

But once you could wrap your pre-pubescent mind around what was off about the whole situation, shit got weird. You rebelled against your mom, this "*father*" of yours. And become a zen goddess crafted out of the torrid affair she was born into.

Cass takes a pause, letting that sink in. Before...

CASS (CONT'D)

And then he died, and you thought,
"hey, he had hella money. Where
that inheritance at?"

SKY

(stunned)

Cass, that is not --

CASS

-- I'm kidding, you're a hippie.
You probably think money is energy.

Sky knows she's being mocked. But she smiles through it. Cass gets back to her list, so Sky tries a new tactic.

SKY

What's the list?

CASS

Groceries.

Sky nods at the lie. She bites her tongue. Cass reclines her chair all the way, and we finally see the list:

Mom. Yusuf. Addie. Aunt Judy. Uncle Elmore. Etc. Etc. Etc.

DANIEL (O.S.)

Don't forget to put yourself on there.

Cass turns to the back seat. Her dad is there, lowball glass in hand, enjoying the breeze. She turns back, ignoring.

EXT. CASSIE'S HOME - DAY

Sky pulls up a few houses away and stops.

Cass stares at the house. A hulking reminder of her pain.

CASS

I'd love a few whiskey doubles
right about now... Have to say that
or else it festers.

Sky welcomes the vulnerability. But Cass gets out of the car--

CASS (CONT'D)

It was nice meeting you, Sky.

SKY

I'll wait here.

CASS

Please don't.

Cass closes the door. As she walks to her house, she shoots a final look back to Sky: *She's WHISPERING a mantra to herself.*

I/E. CASSIE'S HOME - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

After a moment, the door opens and KATHERINE stands there. No smile. No reaction. The only emotion she exudes is annoyance.

Tense silence. Neither wants to talk first. Then --

CASS

You stop using botox?

KATHERINE

...What do you want, Cassidy?

CASS

Mostly to say hi. Maybe my inheritance.
Leftovers if you have any.

KATHERINE

You know where I stand.

CASS

Fair, I killed your husband.
Still... I'm your daughter. You
know, the one that was in prison
for eighteen months.

KATHERINE

Is that what this is about?

CASS

My mother not coming to see me?
(snapping)
Of course it is.

Her tone cuts through everything. Even from the car, Sky feels it crawl up her spine. Cass gathers herself, knowing her mom's been waiting for an opportunity to bite back.

KATHERINE

...Six twenty-seven A.M.

Cass sees that telltale rage brewing behind her mother's eyes

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Every day since...
(she pulls herself back)
... I've woken up at six twenty-
seven A.M. That phone call waking me
up at that time...

(MORE)

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Terror starts my every day. Every day he dies again. And every day it's your fault.

Cass tries not to... but she starts to cry. Katherine sees it, taken aback. But her anger is stronger --

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

And you blame the bottle.

Woah. Cass can't believe it. But she has her mother's emotional fortitude. She buttons back the frustration.

CASS

Yes, I am an addict. And I've known it since I was ten--

KATHERINE

--Oh, please--

CASS

--Ten, mom. Thanksgiving Day. Dad left his whiskey behind--

KATHERINE

--So it's **his** fault??--

CASS

(barely holding back)

--It's a fact, Katherine. NOT an accusation.

Cass levels her eyes at her mother. Strong, assured.

CASS (CONT'D)

I immediately felt better. Like medicine for a disease I didn't know I had. It made life brighter. It made me more... me.

KATHERINE

...Don't you have AA for this?

Cass goes numb. But she stands tall to keep from buckling.

CASS

Can I have my inheritance check?

KATHERINE

It must've gotten lost in the mail.

Cass balls her fist.

DANIEL (O.S.)
Just walk away.

Cass turns to see Daniel watching, swirling his glass calmly. She spins on her heels and leaves.

I/E. SKY'S CAR - DAY

Cass gets in and slams the door. Silence.

CASS
I forgot she has guests in town.
I'd sleep on the couch, but...

Cass trails off. Sky searches for the right thing to say.

SKY
You can stay with me tonight?

Cass checks her phone: *Still nothing from Yusuf or Addie.*

CASS
...Yeah, fine.

Sky smiles, quelling her excitement.

SKY
Cool. Cool.

CUT TO:

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET - DAY

Magnificent looking veggies are plucked from teeming booths and placed in Sky's basket. She's a much-beloved regular.

From a Coffee Truck, Cass watches, judging. Downing her black coffee. She pulls out her phone, dials.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BAKERY - KITCHEN - DAY

In an apron, pulling PASTRIES from an oven, is Francisco. His phone rings. He checks it and answers, concerned.

FRANCISCO
Cassidy, are you all right?

CASS
I have a sister.

FRANCISCO
What?

CASS

My dad had a secret fucking child
named Sky. Who was clearly born in
a field of daisies. I'm on my way
to her commune on the westside --

A LITTLE GIRL grabs at Francisco's pants.

LITTLE GIRL

Daddy! I wanna help.

FRANCISCO

Did you get bored of your book?

CASS

Shit, I caught you at a bad time.

FRANCISCO

It's fine. My husband's in Big Sur
so Sophie's my sous chef today.

(then)

This is big. How're you feeling?

Cass starts fiddling with the Amethyst Stone.

CASS

Betrayed. Confused. A little gassy -
- but that's unrelated.

(then, serious)

Why didn't he tell me about her? I
just... don't fucking get it.

Francisco lowers his head, puts himself in her shoes.

FRANCISCO

Shit, Cass, that's a lot to
process. I'm so sorry.

(lightening)

But this *could* be exactly what you
need. An opportunity to start over.
Build new relationships. A new life.

Cass cringes at that. Sky walks over.

CASS

I gotta go, Sisco. Thanks.

She hangs up. Sky spies the Amethyst stone in her hand.

SKY

I love those. Did you know Amethyst
comes from the Ancient Greek word for--

CASS
--not interested.

Cass walks off. Sky whispers the mantra to herself again.

EXT. CANOPIED STREET - EVENING

The sun is setting as Sky and Cass walk past a TALL LINE of trees growing out of a WALL. A well hidden-away home.

Sky opens the small gate, welcoming Cass in with a smile.

EXT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - EVENING

And Cass stops in her tracks at what she sees:

A fucking hidden utopia.

A stunning Spanish villa. VAST open windows. Banzai trees. Tall HERB garden. LONG, NARROW POOL running along the house.

Before Cass is an immaculately combed ZEN GARDEN. PEOPLE in EARTH TONES walk about carrying instruments & books

Music and CHANTING fill the air. It's... fucking peaceful.

CASS
...Are you sannyasin?

Sky gives her a sharp look.

SKY
What? No. God, no.
(then)
This is the Pachamama Institute. It is... a lot of things, really. A holy space. Conference hall. Rentable practice spaces. Offices for therapists, music classes, body work.
(proud)
It's a little oasis in the madness of the city.

INT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - FOYER - EVENING

The ROSY SUNSET shines through a SKYLIGHT onto vaulted walls. A GRAND STAIRCASE winds up to the open-air SECOND FLOOR.

Warm wood and tribal carpets fill the foyer. Seriously, carpets are hanging from walls. As if they were fucking art.

CASS
What do you do here?

Sky points to a large STANDING SIGN with a schedule.

SKY

Events manager... Like dad.

That hits Cass hard. But before Cass can say anything, DR. KHAIRY SINGH (50s), a self-aware guru-wannabe, joins them.

KHAIRY

You must be Cassidy.

SKY

This is Dr. Khairy Singh. He's the director of the Institute.

CASS

You guys meet at Burning Man?

Khairy laughs. Looks to Sky.

KHAIRY

That's good. Haven't heard that one.

Sky offers an awkward smile. Khairy turns back to Cass.

KHAIRY (CONT'D)

I imagine this all looks ridiculous to you.

CASS

You mean the careless mix of beliefs, cultures, religions, and appropriations? Sure, but people are buying into it. This place is unbelievable.

Then, a DOOR opens into the foyer and FLUTE MUSIC wafts in.

A LONG-HAIRED MAN in ALL WHITE steps out. His eyes are DILATED. His smile massive. He looks BLISSED OUT.

A WOMAN in a NATIVE HEADDRESS gently guides him back inside. Cass can hardly keep from laughing. Sky goes flush.

CASS (CONT'D)

What's the rent like? Is Tony Robbins a shitty landlord?

Khairy's laugh is weaker than the last. He leads them away.

KHAIRY

There's a sacred ayahuasca ceremony here tonight. Let's allow them an untampered space.

INT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Mouth full, Cass stands over a kitchen island adorned in FRESH FOODS. Veggies, crackers, hummus, bread, fruit, etc.

As Cass fills her face, she watches SPIRITUAL PRACTITIONERS share a meal at a communal table. Sky cleans up Cass' mess.

KHAIRY

The Institute is dedicated to an integrative healing model. One tailor-fit for our hectic modern times.

(then)

We live in a culture that overvalues individualism, leaving us pretending we are okay being alone. We learn early in life to compartmentalize these feelings if we want to belong. What results is an alienation from our authentic selves.

CASS

...Totally.

From the table, a GREY-HAIRED WOMAN approaches, smiling.

KHAIRY

This is Alice, our Executive Director. A true child of the Earth. She is one-quarter Pomo Indian.

ALICE

Very nice to meet you...?

CASS

Cass. What do you do here, Alice?

ALICE

I'm an Ayurvedic Wellness Instructor.

Cass taps the shoulder of a passing ASIAN WOMAN.

CASS

What do you do?

ASIAN WOMAN

Trauma-Informed Yoga.

Cass turns to a PERUVIAN MAN.

CASS

You. What's your gig here?

PERUVIAN MAN
(through thick accent)
Um... Breathwork Specialist and
Neurofeedback Technician.

They all look at Cass, as if a conversation has just begun.

ALICE
And you? What do you do?

CASS
I'm an expert in Deductive
Reasoning. So, like, when I hear
what all of you do, I deduce that I
must be on candid camera.

Cass just goes back to eating. The silence is thick. Flushed,
Sky turns to Khairy -- *help*. He tries --

KHAIRY
You're a musician, right? That
feeling you get when you string the
chords together in a way that feels
like you're deciphering the secret
language of your heart...

Cass listens intently. It actually does feel like that.

KHAIRY (CONT'D)
How about a place to help you tap
into that feeling and live it?

Cass can't deny it. It's a good pitch. Sky leans in --

SKY
We have a music room. You're free to
use it. I can show you, if you'd --

CASS
-- I'm good, thanks. I'm actually
pretty tired. Where am I sleeping?

Sky read the moment wrong.

INT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - 2ND FLOOR - EVENING

Cass follows Sky, ogling out the FULL WALL windows. They pass
a HOT YOGA class and Cass does a double take --

The TEACHER is shirtless, and ripped, and sweaty, and *she*
recognizes the tattoo on his back.

It's a PEACE SIGN. But it wasn't always. It was once just a
MIDDLE FINGER. Cass catches his eye. *It's fucking KID LEON.*

-- She bumps into Sky. She stopped at an open door:

A DAYBED on a covered BALCONY. Couldn't look more comfortable

SKY

This is you. The sunrise over the
Jacarandas is breathtaking.

CASS

Who's that yoga teacher?

Sky turns back to the class. She gives a knowing smile.

SKY

That's Leon. He's my partner.

Cass can't believe what she's hearing.

CASS

You're fucking Kid Leon?

SKY

Oh. Well... he's just Leon now.

CASS

Hold up. Let me get this straight.
That protopunk icon, who defined my
high school years, is now a fucking
yogi. And you get to live in this
place, with that food... and HIM?

SKY

Despite the obvious jab, yes,
that's right.

As Sky points out more doors, Cass takes her in again. Trying
to see what's so special.

SKY (CONT'D)

Bathroom's right here. Rooftop, go
this way. I'm this one. And
seriously. Anything. Knock.

Something's clawing at Cass.

CASS

Sky. How'd my Dad like this place?

Sky stops. Savoring the moment -- *a real question.*

SKY

He... loved it. And everyone loved
him. He took most of the classes at
least once. He's our biggest donor.

Cass' smile falls.

CASS

...What?

SKY

His inheritance will keep the
Institute open for years to come.

A rage crawls up Cass' spine. She hears ice cubes CLINKING.
Next to her steps Daniel, sipping his whiskey.

DANIEL

Question is: did she get as much as you?

CASS

(ignoring him)

...He never told me about this place.

SKY

(reasoning)

Maybe he knew you wouldn't like it.

With a smile, Sky walks into her room. Cass glares after her.

CUT TO:

EXT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - DAY BED - NIGHT

ON CASS' PHONE: A KID LEON concert video. Cass smokes a
cigarette, half-watching, half-thumbing the Amethyst stone.

DING -- a text -- Cass lights up...

But it's from FRANCISCO: *"You okay? Call me in the morning!"*

She sighs. Checks her text to Yusuf and Addie: *Still nothing.*
She opens her contacts. Fingers hovering over MOM --

Then, she hears SINGING spilling outside from an OPENING
DOOR. She looks over the balcony:

Khairy and the woman in the Headdress lead a LONG-HAIRED
WOMAN, in all white, to the pool, BUCKET in hand.

She RETCHES into it. Headdress woman hits a DRUM with a
SHAKER and OMs loudly. The Woman PURGES MORE --

And stops. Khairy RAISES HIS HAND -- The drumming ceases.

The Woman heaves a few breaths... and lifts her head, smiling

Khairy smiles back, and delicately leads the woman inside.
ZEN MUSIC BEGINS TO PLAY. Cass furrows her brow, curious --

INT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - FOYER - NIGHT

She comes down the stairs of the empty, quiet Institute. She passes the Ayahuasca room, peeks through the ajar door:

A DOZEN PEOPLE in all white lay on the floor. Some laugh, some cry gently. Khairy waves incense in the air.

INT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - MUSIC ROOM

Cass looks in another room: Bay windows open up to the pool. Indigenous symbols line the walls. Instruments from all over the world are clustered in corners. Like A LARGE GONG.

She spots an ACOUSTIC GUITAR and quietly makes her way to it.

She picks it up, feeling the weight in her hands.

QUICK SHOTS: *Daniel teaching Young Cass how to play.*

Cass balls her fist, steadying her shaking hand. And sits.

She starts to strum slow and steady. The chords ringing melodically as she closes her eyes. Feeling it.

A song begins to form. She lets it out --

CASS

Once I had a ship / Yes, I had a map
/ I had the wind like a tree has sap.

QUICK SHOTS: *Young Cass jams with Yusuf & Addie. Drink in hand, Daniel watches proud.*

CASS (CONT'D)

I sank into these banks of clay /
I just get carried, so carried,
carried... away.

QUICK SHOTS: *Cass cries in Daniel's arms. He holds her tight, calming her. And then he says something that makes her laugh--*

Cass strums harder, emotions pouring out as she sings --

CASS (CONT'D)

Those rooms were freezing and
always dark / But where we were
never mattered.

(growing emotional)

Your head was golden / There was
lightning in your arms / and then
the glass shattered.

QUICK SHOTS: *The car crash. Glass flies everywhere.*

Voice quivering, Cass looks up -- Someone is watching her --

CASS (CONT'D)
(stopping, startled)
Fucking shit.

She gathers herself. It's Sky. Standing outside, wrapped in a blanket, a BUCKET in hand. She raises her hand, entering --

SKY
Sorry. Didn't mean to scare you.

Embarrassed, Cass clears her throat, putting the guitar down.

SKY (CONT'D)
Did dad teach you how to play?

Cass nods, not wanting to get into it.

SKY (CONT'D)
Will you play me something?

CASS
Why are you up?

SKY
Khairy needed another set of hands
for the sacred ceremony.
(re: bucket)
Purge control.

CASS
What the hell is ayahuscha anyway?

SKY
An ancient plant medicine from the
Amazon with strong feminine powers.
Some people say it's like ten years
of therapy in one night.

Cass thinks about that. Something bothers her. Sky clocks it.

SKY (CONT'D)
Dad didn't do it. If you're
wondering. He said he --

CASS
--Hated puking. Yes, I'm aware.

Cass stands to leave.

SKY
Wait... Why don't you want to know
anything about me?

Cass stops at the door, anger rising. She won't turn around.

DANIEL (O.S.)
Because it might change your
opinion of me.

She finds Daniel, sitting with the guitar, glass in hand.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Tell her.

Cass shakes her father's words off and turns to Sky.

CASS
You want me to play something?

Taken aback, Sky nods. Cass grabs the GONG MALLET, and before Sky can stop her -- She swings back and BOOM --

The gong RINGS OUT. Startled SCREAMS. The ayahuasca participants pour outside, scared, confused. Sky is stunned.

CASS (CONT'D)
I call that one "Smelling Salts".

INT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - 2ND FLOOR - NIGHT

CRYING and PANIC echo from downstairs. Confidently, Cass crests the top of the stairs and walks back to her room.

Outside Sky's room, Leon stands shirtless, concerned.

CASS
Hi, I'm Cass. I do music therapy.

Cass unzips her hoodie to show him her shirt: It's her old KID LEON shirt, ratty and small. A relic.

CASS (CONT'D)
Big fan.

Leon is speechless. Cass steps out and closes the door.

EXT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - DAY BED - NIGHT

Cass gets in bed, pleased with herself. She closes her eyes --

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - DAY BED - MORNING

Cass JOLTS awake. And immediately starts feeling shitty.

She checks her phone. Sees the date: JUNE 8TH. Sighs.

EXT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - FIRE PIT - MORNING

The ayahuasca tribe sits at the fire pit eating breakfast. Silverware CLINKS. *They startle*, traumatized from last night.

Cass comes outside and sees the group.

They all freeze. An awkward standoff. Cass just leans against the building and lights a cigarette, waving.

After a moment, Sky and Khairy come outside, mid-discussion.

KHAIRY

If she can't show progress, I need
her out--

Sky notices Cass. She grabs Khairy's arm, stopping him.

KHAIRY (CONT'D)

...Good morning, Cassidy.

CASS

(rehearsed)

Sorry about last night. Sky wanted
to hear some music.

KHAIRY

Are you really sorry? These people
are here to heal past traumas. Most
are veterans with PTSD.

Cass eyes the frazzled group, seeing it now.

CASS

Oh, fuck... I mean... I definitely
feel worse now knowing they're vets.
(to group)
Thank you for your service.

Khairy gives Sky a look -- *is that the best they'll get?*

SKY

One more chance, please.

KHAIRY

...Okay, then.

In damage control mode, Khairy moves to the group. Sky approaches Cass, smiling brightly.

SKY

(re: cigarette)

Sorry...

Cass drops it, putting it out. Sky puts her hands together.

SKY (CONT'D)

Listen, I drive the homeless to
Food Coalitions on Fridays...

(Cass scoffs)

So I won't be around all day. But,
it's dad's birthday.

Cass cringes, rage rushing forth. Sky notices. Gets it.

SKY (CONT'D)

You hate when I call him "dad".

CASS

I do. I really fucking do.

Sky steps closer, pleading.

SKY

The Institute does a communal
dinner to celebrate. Then we do
this cleansing ceremony that he
loved. It's a bit of a tradition...
And it's only right if you're here.

CASS

I'm honored and all, but I have
another place to stay tonight. My
boyfriend Yusuf. So...

Sky takes that in, deeply disappointed.

SKY

Okay... well...

CASS

Let's not get misty-eyed.

Sky breathes in, closes her eyes. And *whispers the mantra again*. Cass spies this -- *how odd*. Sky's vibe darkens.

SKY

I know you're trying to be hurtful.
To get a rise out of me. Everyone.
But your actions reflect what's in
your heart, not mine.

Cass is a bit surprised to hear this tone. But it softens.

SKY (CONT'D)

But you don't have to be that way
with me. I accept you.

(MORE)

SKY (CONT'D)

For your addiction, your anger, your old life, what happened with Dad--

CASS

--I don't need your acceptance. Or forgiveness, or whatever charity you're offering to make yourself look good.

(firm)

I have people that love me, care about me. Who have always been in my life.

SKY

And where are they?

That stops Cass. She has no answer. She wants to say "fuck you"... but Sky takes her hands, throwing Cass off.

SKY (CONT'D)

At least have breakfast.

She hugs Cass and leaves. Cass didn't hug back.

EXT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - POOL - LATER

Feet in the pool, Cass SHOVELS food in her mouth. She stares at her APOLOGY LIST. And CIRCLES MOM.

She considers YUSUF & ADDIE. Checks her text: Still nothing.

DANIEL (O.S.)

Sucks, huh?

Daniel plops down next to her, drinking from his lowball.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Not knowing if people hate you or are afraid of you. Except Sky. You know she accepts you. But you treat her like trash thinking she'll just disappear.

(leveling with her)

She's in your life now. Get used to it.

Considering that, Cass watches as Leon steps out from the Institute, shirtless, dripping sweat, and stands at the pool.

As he JUMPS in, Cass stands --

CASS

Like hell.

UNDERWATER: We see Leon swimming. He reaches for the end of the pool, a FIGURE standing above him. And BREACHES to see --

CASS taking her pants off. She's just in her UNDERWEAR.

CASS (CONT'D)
(faux-surprised)
Leon!

LEON
What... What are you doing?

CASS
I didn't bring my suit.

LEON
You could borrow one of Sky's.

CASS
Who cares? It's the same thing.

With that, Cass JUMPS in. He swims away from her.

CASS (CONT'D)
(re: tattoo)
You know, I was at the show when
you got that.

LEON
It was a long time ago.

CASS
And now I see you doing wheatgrass
shots before meditating. What the
fuck happened?

LEON
...I grew up. Maybe you will too.

CASS
Don't act like you don't remember
me. You and I, we had a moment.

LEON
I have no idea who you are.

CASS
You remember me.

Leon shakes his head, firm. She swims closer.

CASS (CONT'D)
So... tell me about Sky.

LEON
Why not ask her yourself, rather
than make a scene at her expense?

CASS

Please, everyone knows the best way to get to know someone is to learn why someone is fucking them.

Leon can't help but laugh at her gumption.

LEON

Sky is in touch with herself and the universe, and everyone around her. She's... unbelievably giving. No one has been more supportive of the changes in my life than her.

CASS

DTF Ghandi. Got it. Anything else?

LEON

What gives you the right to judge?

CASS

Because I know who you really are. People don't change.

LEON

Who am I, then? Tell me.

CASS

A punk anarchist having an identity crisis.

LEON

(re: tattoo)

You know how ridiculous this is, right? It was for shock, for show. I didn't comprehend what I was doing.

CASS

Fine. You were a poser then. You're a poser now. You're just as impulsive as you were then.

LEON

You have no idea who I am.

Cass smirks, swimming closer. Leon back off.

CASS

Come on, you remember me.

LEON

No. I don't. And I'm sorry you're uncomfortable with what we do here.

(MORE)

LEON (CONT'D)

Instead of weaponizing your inner conflict to hurt people, we look inward to see what makes us all the same.

Cass comes dangerously close.

CASS

How are you and I the same?

LEON

We're both afraid.

CASS

Of what?

LEON

Of letting our fathers down.

Cass' playful smile fades. He struck a nerve.

LEON (CONT'D)

My dad taught me to fight for my voice to be heard. To challenge society. And he also gave me his anger. His depression.

(brightening)

Your dad came here, sought out Sky, because he had a problem. One he clearly gave to you.

CASS

You don't fucking know my dad.

LEON

I actually do, Cassidy. And like him, I want to understand my darkness. Learn how to keep the chaos in my heart away from people, rather than bludgeon them with it.

Flirtatiously, Cass pulls herself out of the pool.

CASS

Enlighten me.

LEON

I'm being serious.

CASS

Me too. Whatever I'm not seeing, show me.

LEON

Come to my yoga class. Or do a bodywork music class. Or reiki--

CASS
--You do reiki?

Leon perks up. Cass looks genuinely curious.

LEON
Great. I have an opening at eleven.

CASS
Why not right now?

Leon can't help but look Cass' body up and down.

LEON
I think it's more appropriate if you
are clothed, and we're in my office.

CASS
You walk around shirtless all day.
Why can't I get worked on like this?

Hard to argue that. Leon sighs...

LEON
Fine. Lay down, then.

He gets out of the pool, centering himself with a deep
breath. Cass locks eyes with him, drawing him in. In control.

Leon places his hands just inches above her heart. She heaves
a deep breath, pushing her chest into his palms.

He doesn't pull away.

CASS
...I feel something already.

LEON
I haven't started.

Cass sits up, inches from his face. Water drips from her hair
onto his knuckles. She gazes at him, daring him to see her.

CASS
...You remember me.

Leon stares into her eyes, searching. Then --

QUICK SHOTS: Cass and Kid Leon meet backstage. *Their look.*

He's suddenly short of breath. Cass sees it, smiles. Unable
to hold back, Leon KISSES HER. She kisses back hard --

INT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - CEREMONY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

They feverishly tear each other's clothes off.

She pushes him down on a CHAIR and mounts him, grabbing handfuls of hair and tugging as they have sex.

Not caring who hears, she MOANS loud, grabbing his hair and tugging as she BOUNCES. He cringes, in blissful pain.

Leon can't help it... He's already about to finish --

Cass' PHONE BUZZES. Distracted, she looks at it: **FROM YUSUF** --

Leon SQUEEZES the chair, about to CLIMAX. But Cass jumps off, grabs her phone. Stunned, Leon flails his arm out for balance.

He CLIMAXES and SLAPS A VASE off the side table -- **CRASH** -- glass shatters everywhere. Cass laughs, looking at the text:

Yo, I'm out of class at noon. Wanna grab coffee in Brentwood?

LEON

Is something wrong?

CASS

Nope. Just better things to do.

She throws her clothes on and heads out the door --

EXT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - FOYER - DAY

Sweaty and wet, still shirtless, Cass draws perplexed looks from PEOPLE in the foyer. Khairy chief among them.

Leon comes out, still naked. He covers himself. And bites his tongue. Cass looks at Khairy. The ayahuasca tribe. And smiles.

CASS

It was so nice to meet you all. I'm sorry for anything disrespectful I did or said. Or thought. Namaste.

Silence. Cass turns to Leon.

CASS (CONT'D)

I'm gonna get a burger. Wanna come?

LEON

... no. Thank you.

CASS

That's right... You already came.

Cass winks at him, throws her shirt on, and walks out.

EXT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - MORNING

She marches past a MAN combing the zen garden.

MAN

Do you feel good about that?

Cass spins to look at the man: IT'S DANIEL, glass in hand.

DANIEL

Don't push her away, Cass.

Cass glares at him, not wanting to hear it. And leaves --

CUT TO:

EXT. UCLA - ECONOMICS BUILDING - DAY

YUSUF, backpack hanging from his shoulder, exits a building talking with CLASSMATES. Then, he sees something:

Cass. With TWO COFFEES. Waiting for him. His face falls. She KISSES HIM. As if no time has passed. He doesn't kiss back.

YUSUF

What the fuck are you doing here?

CASS

Coffee, you idiot.

YUSUF

I said meet me at the cafe.

CASS

You're studying Economics?! I pegged you for a world music guy --

ADDIE (O.S.)

-- Baby!

Not seeing Cass, Addie jumps into his arms, KISSES HIM. This time, he kisses back. Cass is speechless. Frozen. Confused.

Addie follows Yusuf's look. Sees Cass... Awkward silence --

EXT. TAIWANESE RESTAURANT - DAY

The place is full of STUDENTS. Addie and Yusuf sit on one side of a booth, arms locked. Cass on the other, arms crossed

ADDIE

God, I'm starving. Aren't you?

CASS

Surprisingly, I have no appetite.

Addie clears her throat. Tries again.

ADDIE

Oh, I gotta tell you about this Psych class I'm loving. We're talking about the mental elasticity of musicians and the prevalence of mental illness that comes with it. Kind of like, to be a great artist, you have to be a little crazy.

No reaction. She looks to Yusuf. He takes over.

YUSUF

This has got to be so crazy for you. We must seem so different.

CASS

No. People don't change. They just take Psych 101 and feel different.

Addie and Yusuf adjust in their seats.

ADDIE

Look, we didn't plan this. Our first semester was rough, our dorms were down the hall from each other. It was just... inevitable.

YUSUF

...We were going to tell you.

CASS

When you visited me in prison?

YUSUF

We didn't want to make things worse.

CASS

Well, this is much worse.

A long beat.

ADDIE

Cass, we were growing apart before the accident. All of senior year... the band wasn't performing--

CASS

--because you stopped practicing.

ADDIE

No, because you wouldn't stop
drinking.

Yusuf grabs Addie's hand, calming her. She gathers herself.

YUSUF

No matter what, we're both glad
that you're sober. Healthy.
(genuine)
How's your mom doing?

CASS

(ignoring)
Can one of you at least let me
crash for the night? I'll figure my
shit out tomorrow. That's like, a
bare-minimum ask... considering.

Yusuf and Addie share a look, thinking.

ADDIE

Yeah, we have space. If you're okay
with our couch.

CASS

(yelling)
You're fucking living together?

People turn at the outburst. Addie stays calm.

ADDIE

We won't apologize for being happy.

Cass wants to rip her eyes out. Instead, she turns to Yusuf.

CASS

You know, it's actually all good. I
had sex with someone today. Kid Leon
in fact. He's really there for me.

Yusuf doesn't know how to take that.

YUSUF

...Well, I'm happy for you, Cass.

Not the reaction she wanted. She leans across the table.

CASS

After everything I went through?
What we had together? You mother-
fuckers have any idea how alone
you're making me feel right now?

A beat. Then Addie takes Cass' hand.

ADDIE

Spending some time alone could be good for you. It'll give you the chance to find out why you're alone.

....

....

Cass PUNCHES Addie right in the face.

YUSUF

Jesus, Cass!

But Addie PUNCHES her right back. People rush over to stop them. They only struggle for a moment, pulled apart --

CASS

I'm fine, I'm fine.

As people usher Cass out of the restaurant --

EXT. UCLA CAMPUS - DAY

White knuckling, Cass paces, phone to her ear.

CASS

Come on, mom...

But it keeps ringing... and then goes to voicemail.

CASS (CONT'D)

You miserable fucking cunt. Really? What if I was dying? What if I was in the back of a van being carted off to be the prize catch of a sex trafficking ring, and this was the last chance you had to say goodbye?

She checks her watch. *Shit.* She calms, changes her tone --

CASS (CONT'D)

If you're at church, I'm sorry I called you a cunt. Call me back.

She hangs up and sighs heavily. Letting it all out. Then, she spots her reflection in a car window: **A BLACK EYE is forming.**

Giving up, she pulls out her phone and dials a number --

INT. GREASY SPOON DINER - EVENING

In a quiet diner, playing ELVIS B-sides, Cass shovels hash browns into her mouth as Francisco watches, concerned.

A WAITRESS refills her coffee. She grabs for it.

CASS

Thank you.

Cass spots Francisco looking over her shoulder. She follows his look: at a table across the diner, his daughter SOPHIE laughs with his husband CORY - a tall, gentle man.

CASS (CONT'D)

Sorry to fuck up your night.

FRANCISCO

Cory's in recovery too. He knows the deal.

Cass stares longingly at the father and daughter having fun.

CASS

...My dad gave this to me.

She pulls out the Amethyst stone, offering it to Francisco.

CASS (CONT'D)

On the day he died. He didn't get to tell me why, so... I have no use for it. Sophie might.

Francisco closes her fingers around the stone. No.

FRANCISCO

You're waiting for someone to give you all the answers. With no patience to figure it out for yourself.

CASS

I'd rather stop looking for answers that I'll never get.

She finishes her coffee, waves for more. Francisco studies her - pain as armor. He starts writing on a napkin.

FRANCISCO

There's a group I want you to go to. Meets Saturday mornings - tomorrow, eight A.M.

Cass turns back, a bit triggered.

CASS

Can we not?

FRANCISCO

You can't work through the steps if you don't believe.

CASS

In God?

FRANCISCO

In yourself, Cassie.

Something about the way he says it has weight. Cass feels it.

CASS

I'm a terrible fucking person.

FRANCISCO

You're not. Why would I like you if you were so terrible?

CASS

Because you're stupid. An addict who wants to feel superior.

(softening)

I'm sorry. I don't mean that. I say a lot of things I don't mean...

FRANCISCO

Sometimes, we treat people the way we treat ourselves.

Francisco hands her the napkin. An ADDRESS is written on it. She'd deny it if asked, but it gives her hope. Then --

HEADLIGHTS wash across Cass. She looks out to see: **SKY'S CAR.**

CASS

The fuck? How did she find me? Was there a tracking device in the tempeh bacon?

Cass looks to Francisco for advice. He's impressed.

FRANCISCO

When we finally look at the mess we've made of our lives, not everyone wants to be a part of it. Sky does.

CASS

I don't want her help.

FRANCISCO

Yet she's the only one offering.

Before Cass can protest, Sky enters, looking around. Her eyes land on Cass... and she smiles, relieved. Off Cass, numb --

EXT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - NIGHT

Head down, Cass enters the gate. Sky stays close for comfort.

CASS

Why? Why did you come find me?

Cass stops. Sky thinks about how to answer that.

SKY

I had a feeling something was wrong. I'm just glad I found you.

CASS

You have no idea who I am. And what you do know isn't worth this.

SKY

(pushing on, earnest)
It's a special night. Dad would want us together.

CASS

How could you know that, Sky?

Sky offers empathetic eyes. Cass can't escape the pull.

SKY

You'll see. Trust me.

CASS

...You're insane.

Sky is confused. Cass just gives it to her.

CASS (CONT'D)

I'm... a curse. To everyone around me. And I'm literally telling you to fuck off... ...and you're opening your hand *wider*.

(then, serious)

What the fuck is wrong with you?

Sky takes that in, hurt. She *whispers the mantra to herself*.

CASS (CONT'D)

What the hell are you saying? You're always fucking mumbling something.

SKY

"Thank you. I'm sorry. I love you.
Forgive me." A reminder. That we're
all perfect. And we're all flawed.

Cass just shakes her head.

CASS

Un-fucking-believable.

SKY

You can leave if you want, Cassie.
And come back if you want. Just
know that you are wanted.

Sky walks inside, leaving Cass to think about that.

INT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Chatter. Endless, light-hearted chatter fills the kitchen.
People in ceremonial garbs, or draped in indigenous fabrics.

Smiles and kisses and laughter as they all eat lentils and
salad and beets and whatever the fuck.

Sky and Leon dock foreheads as if sharing ESP thoughts.

QUICK SHOTS: *Daniel and Katherine dock heads at a Christmas
party a decade ago. Young Cass watches --*

Cass shakes the image away. The world goes MUTED as she
watches Sky laugh and smile, the center of attention.

QUICK SHOTS: *Daniel, the center of attention at a party. The
charisma identical to Sky's.*

Cass balls her fist. CLINKING fills her ears.

QUICK SHOTS: *Daniel's lowball glass. Ice cubes CLINK.*

Cass tries to push the noise away. But the **CLINKING** gets
louder and louder... so she raises her eyes to Sky --

CASS

I fucked your boyfriend today.

The **CLINKING STOPS**. So does the chatter. People look at Cass.
It's all too obvious: *she's trying to make a scene.*

Sky doesn't take the bait. She smiles warmly at Leon.

SKY

I know. I don't own him.

And the moment's deflated. Leon smiles, and the crowd relaxes. Cass wants to fucking scream.

Khairy comes into the room, a peaceful calm to his voice.

KHAIRY

The sun has set. It is time.

INT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - CEREMONY ROOM - NIGHT

Sitting on the floor, Cass watches as people place lit candles around the room, whispering blessings.

Sky sets up an ALTAR: Sound bowls, sage, palo santo, a glass bowl of purified water, and a towel.

Khairy guides everyone to their places. Once everyone is seated and ready, Sky raises her head, smiling.

SKY

Now... if you are all ready to take
the leap...

Cass' heart stops for a moment --

QUICK SHOTS: *Daniel says "Take the leap" before the car crash.*

SKY (CONT'D)

Please... return your totems.

Petrified, Cass watches as everyone pulls GEMSTONES out of their pockets: MOONSTONE, OPAL, ONYX, QUARTZ.

They take them to the bowl of water, gently dropping them in.

DANIEL (O.S.)

Surprise.

Daniel sits in the center of the circle, in all-white.

Sky washes the stones, placing them on the towel to dry.

SKY

With each passing day, these
crystals grow more weary with the
woes of the world, the weight and
darkness we carry with us...

(then)

We cleanse you, stones, of all your
burdens, and ask that you guide your
new companion through the darkness.

Steadying her shaking hand, Cass takes the AMETHYST out. It's suddenly heavy. Sky turns to Cass. *It's her turn.*

DANIEL

Least you can do is toss it in.

Cass slowly stands, brings the amethyst over... and drops it in the bowl. Sky gives her a grateful smile.

Once clean, she lays the amethyst on the towel with the rest.

SKY

Tonight, we honor Daniel Reynolds.
People are not just their corporeal
forms. They are memories. Images.
Influence. And when those things
live in the hearts of others...
people are infinite.

(then)

So, tonight... Let's share stories
of his wisdom and heart. And allow
the lessons he left behind to guide
us to a better understanding of
ourselves. And each other.

She turns to Khairy and nods. An old hat at this, he comes over... studies the gems, savoring the choice...

And then grabs one. A MOONSTONE. Pleased, he returns to sit.

KHAIRY

Wow. Where to begin with Daniel?

Laughs. Cass lowers her head -- this is unbearable --

SERIES OF SHOTS:

Through MUTED EARS, Cass watches as, one-by-one, participants grab a gemstone and then speak volumes about Daniel. Some get emotional. Most laugh. Everyone shares in the joy.

The longer the ceremony goes, the further away Cass feels.

The CLINKING seeps back. She closes her eyes.

THEN -- When Cass opens her eyes, it's Leon's turn.

LEON

Daniel came here to heal. To learn
from us. Which is funny because, if
you're like me, he was always the
teacher. Always.

(to SKY)

And every moment I spent with him,
made me love you more, Sky.

Sky glows with appreciation. Cass could fucking vomit.

LEON (CONT'D)

I saw where you got your stunning
heart from. Your charisma. Your
dedication. Your loyalty.

(then)

And even though he had just begun
healing... his strides were
remarkable. He showed me that people
can change if they really work at it.

Cass adjusts, uncomfortable.

LEON (CONT'D)

Your father was absolutely magical.

Sky smiles, touched. After a moment, she turns to Cass.

SKY

It's your turn, Cassidy.

Numb, Cass spies the towel: only the Amethyst remains. *They left it for her*. They expect her to be vulnerable.

And it makes her sick.

Rage building, she goes to the chair in the corner, digs underneath and finds a GLASS SHARD from the vase Leon broke.

She comes back and sits. Smiles fall throughout the room.

CASS

You're all wrong about him... You have no idea who he was.

She turns her glare to the circle, gripping the shard tight.

CASS (CONT'D)

(to Leon)

He *wasn't* magical.

(to Khairy)

Or kind.

(to Energy Healer)

Or thoughtful.

(to Yoga Instructor)

Or impressive.

(to Breathwork Specialist)

Or strong.

(to Alice)

Or creative.

Dead silence in the room. She turns to Sky, disgusted.

CASS (CONT'D)

He was even better than that.

Cass finds Daniel, in the middle of the circle, sitting tall and poised. He stares lovingly at Cass.

CASS (CONT'D)

(remembering)

As a game, he'd let me pick his work shirts. And no matter how insane or tacky they were, he'd wear them with pride. "My daughter got me this."

QUICK SHOTS: *Entering the office with Young Cass, Daniel wears a Hawaiian shirt under a nice suit. They share smiles.*

CASS (CONT'D)

He would tie notes into my ponytails, so right before P.E., my least favorite class, I'd know he was thinking about me.

QUICK SHOTS: *Young Cass takes down her ponytail to find a note. She eagerly reads it, laughing.*

CASS (CONT'D)

He drove me across two states with my two loudest friends to see The Stooges reunion tour.

QUICK SHOTS: *Teenage Cass, Yusuf, and Addie jam out to music as Daniel drives patiently. He can't help but sing along.*

CASS (CONT'D)

And as we slept, he tracked Iggy down and got him to sign my guitar.

Cass doesn't even notice she is crying. Sky watches, amazed.

CASS (CONT'D)

Whenever my mom and I fought, which was too fucking much, he'd make us a dinner that was a mix of both our favorites: Waffles and Burritos.

(through tears)

We didn't have to say a thing. We knew that we both loved this man, and if that's all we had in common... it was enough...

When Cass looks again, Daniel is gone.

CASS (CONT'D)

...and I took him away.

That hits Sky hard. The air is sucked out of the room.

CASS (CONT'D)

I don't want to be forgiven.

SKY

...Cass. Cassidy.

CASS

What, Sky? What?

She follows Sky's look -- BLOOD drips from her balled hand.
The Glass Shard. She didn't even feel it.

Cass drops the glass, shooting up from her seat. Tenderly,
Sky offers her the towel. Cass considers it. Then backs away.

CASS (CONT'D)

For your own sake. Stay away.

Cass leaves. Sky stands there in silence, holding the towel --

CUT TO:

INT. LA METRO GOLD LINE - EVENING

Black eye. Hand bleeding. Cass sits on the train, unblinking.
She wraps her hand tightly with her old Kid Leon shirt.

Her face is flat. Numb. To everything around her. A large
happy family. Dancers peddling for loose change. A kind OLD
MAN asking for the handicapped seat Cass is in.

DANIEL (O.S.)

The piece of glass was a bit on the
nose, don't you think?

Cass looks up -- the Old Man is now DANIEL, drink in hand.

CASS

Fuck off, you're dead.

The Old Man is shocked.

INT. CASSIE'S HOME - FRONT DOOR - EVENING

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK --

In a nightgown, Katherine opens the door. Cass BARGES in.

KATHERINE

Cass! You can't just come in here.

CASS

I'm not gonna cause drama. I just
need to stay one night. Then I'm
out of your hair.

Cass is already headed up the stairs --

INT. CASSIE'S HOME - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

She moves down the hall quickly, Katherine on her heels --

KATHERINE

This is trespassing.

CASS

I know you hate me, but it's one
night, mom. This is my home too.

KATHERINE

(sharply)

I don't hate you, Cassidy.

Her desperate, pleading tone stops Cass. Cass turns to her mom. Her facade has broken, her face dripping with emotion.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

For twenty three years, I lived with a drunk. He was the most loving, thoughtful man I've ever known... but your father was a drunk. When he could finally face it, I held his hand for five years as he struggled. Through sobriety. AA. Sober retreats. A complete overhaul of our friends...

(then)

I had to be his rock through every relapse and pick him back up again. But he wasn't doing it for me. You were his reason. Only you.

(pained)

Still, I held his hand. Losing myself in the process.

Cass is speechless. She's never seen this woman before.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

...I can't do it again.

She lowers her head. Hopeful, Cass approaches her mother.

CASS

His story won't be mine. We won't
let it. Hand to God, I'll never
have another drink.

Cass is just inches from her mom, praying for a hug. Katherine raises her head, eyes full of tears.

KATHERINE

...You know that's not true.

Rejected, Cass takes a step back, feeling small. Weak.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Get whatever you need... and go.

A million curses fly through Cass' mind. But she ignores them
Feigning strength, she turns and heads to her room --

INT. CASSIE'S ROOM - EVENING

Cass throws clothes and toiletries in a backpack. But she's
really just studying her room. A museum exhibit of her old
life. Preserved in time. Innocent. Tears begin to fall --

Her PHONE RINGS: Sky is calling. Cass deads it.

DANIEL (O.S.)

Excuse me.

Started, Cass finds Daniel at the door, LOWBALL GLASS in hand.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Can I interest you in a relapse?

He nods down to her hand. She follows his look: SHE HOLDS A
SMALL WHISKEY BOTTLE. She doesn't even know how it got there.

Horrified at first... she considers it. Her grip on it
natural. The anticipatory mouth watering. An old friend.

She drops it. Backing up as if it were a live grenade.

And Daniel is gone... but the CLINKING is back. Its so loud,
it send her to her knees.

Surrounded by her old life, she goes fetal **HYPERVENTILATING**.
A small. Lost. Child. Like the world's ending...

Then she sees her GUITAR. And something stirs in her...
She bursts to her feet, grabs the guitar, and exits --

EXT. CASSIE'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER

As Cass steps outside, Katherine is there. An envelope in her
hand. She offers it to Cass, stone-faced.

Cass spies it. *Her inheritance check.*

She takes it... **and rips it in half.**

Dropping it, she marches away, a determination growing. Katherine stands at the open door, not knowing what to say.

EXT. STREETS OF LA - EVENING

A **CHAOTIC SERIES OF SHOTS** of Cass walking the streets. Guitar slung on her back. Unblinking. The sun sets.

People regard her, dripping with blood, as a crazy person.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

She stops at a street corner -- *she's bled through her makeshift wrap*. Exasperated, she notices a Gas Station --

INT. GAS STATION CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Cass marches in, unfurling the bloody shirt from her hand, tossing it in the trash. The CASHIER is suddenly cautious.

She scans the aisles. Finds a RAG in the automotive section. She tears it open and wraps her hand.

She slaps the packaging on the counter. The Cashier scans it.

CASHIER

You okay, lady?

CASS

"Lady"? "Lady"?

(furious)

Do I look like a fucking Jane Austen character to you?

She throws cash on the counter and leaves --

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

Cass walks past the fluorescent glow of the fuel price sign, checking the wrapping on her hand. **Blood still seeps through.**

DANIEL (O.S.)

What's your plan, now?

She finds Daniel, standing on the street corner drinking.

CASS

Why are you doing this to me? I'm trying to fucking move on.

DANIEL

No... you're digging a hole.

He indicates her hand, the gross, makeshift bandage.

CASS

...I didn't even feel it, dad. I'm so numb, I can't feel a goddamn thing anymore. Just anger.

Daniel approaches his daughter.

DANIEL

You needed support for eighteen months. She needed it for twenty-eight years.

CASS

But she moved on. You're irreplaceable, dad. You're the only person that ever really mattered to me.

DANIEL

You're gonna need people to get through this. Stop burning everyone just because you can. You're better than that.

CASS

...It doesn't matter what I do. I ruined everything.

He moves hair out of her face, gazing at her lovingly.

DANIEL

I know, sweetheart.

Cass starts to cry.

CASS

...What do I do now?

DANIEL

You tell me. You're the one who ended up on this street.

Curious, Cass looks up to the street sign: BEACHWOOD DR.

She recognizes it. Pulls out the note Francisco's gave her: **2560 N BEACHWOOD DR.** Dumbfounded, she turns back to Daniel --

But he's gone. Cass is all alone again. She takes a beat, knowing the next step is huge. And considers the Gas Station --

INT. GAS STATION CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

The Cashier recoils as Cass comes back in. She quickly moves through the aisle grabbing items --

-- She steps to the counter: PEPTO BISMOL, SALTINES. And TWO BOTTLES OF ICED COFFEE. BLACK. The Cashier eyes her, confused.

EXT. BESANT LODGE - NIGHT

Bag in hand, Cass arrives at a small, unique building with stained-glass windows. She checks the address.

Then, *her stomach turns.*

She downs the Pepto Bismol.

Not enough.

She shoves a handful of saltines in her mouth.

Her stomach calms.

No, wait... *Shit.*

She **VOMITS** --

CUT TO:

EXT. BESANT LODGE - MORNING

GASP -- Cass jolts awake on a bench. The sun's first rays searing onto her face. She checks her guitar - *still there.*

People are entering the building. *The meeting is starting.* She opens one of the coffees, chugging. Then the second --

INT. BESANT LODGE - LATER

Mid-meeting, PEOPLE watch as a BEARDED MAN speaks. He has a ONE-YEAR CHIP in his hand that he admires proudly.

BEARDED MAN

...even though I was surrounded by triggers, I had the steps. So I breathed, kept my head on straight, found my strength. It's not my job to fix my siblings.

All around Cass, AA MEMBERS nod, feeling what he's saying. Cass is sunken in her chair, trying to be invisible.

BEARDED MAN (CONT'D)

So... bring on year two. I'm ready.

Lively applause as the Bearded Man sits. The LEADER stands.

LEADER

Thank you, Peter. Happy anniversary.

(he eyes Cass, smiling)

Would the newcomer like to speak?

All eyes are on Cass. But she can't look back.

LEADER (CONT'D)

Anyone else?

SKY (O.S.)

Sorry, I'm late.

Everyone turns to the open door, brightening.

LEADER

Skyler! Welcome.

In disbelief, Cass turns to see SKY, walking in. She scans the crowd, saying hi. *She knows everyone. And they love her.*

She finds Cass in the group. Her surprised look lingers.

LEADER (CONT'D)

We just opened up the floor. Would you like to speak?

SKY

...Yes, actually. I would.

Cass gulps. First, Sky looks to the Bearded Man.

SKY (CONT'D)

Happy anniversary, Peter.

(then, to group)

I'm Skyler. And I'm an alcoholic.

EVERYONE

Hi, Skyler.

SKY

...I, um... I finally met my sister. My half-sister.

Cass is feeling smaller and smaller by the minute.

SKY (CONT'D)

She's funny, smart... has the sharpest tongue I've ever heard.

(laughs, but then)

But, uh... She doesn't really want me. You know?

Sky looks down, taking a moment. This is hard.

SKY (CONT'D)

She... got to have a life with our father. I only met him five years ago... There's so much I don't know: Like, what songs did he sing at bedtime? What kind of birthday gifts did he give? Were holidays as lively and memorable as my every single moment with him was?

Beat. Cass is certain they room can hear her heart racing.

SKY (CONT'D)

But you can't force people to love you. I should've learned that with my mother... and my siblings...

(simply)

But I had hope.

(with difficulty)

And now I feel abandoned -- like I always do. It's like every second the world is daring me to relapse

Sky is about to cry, but the Leader takes her hand.

SKY (CONT'D)

But I have the steps. And I have all of you. Thank God.

Sky, cracks a smile and exhales, laughing it off.

SKY (CONT'D)

Okay, I'll shut up now. Thanks.

Loud, loving applause for her. People line up to give her hugs. And Cass just watches... dumbstruck.

INT. BESANT LODGE - LATER

Alone, Cass stares off at nothing as people file outside. Sky joins her at a respectful distance.

SKY

Francisco told me what diner you were at. We did a Christmas alcathon together. Small world.

Cass continues staring off.

CASS

Was I right about any of it? The shit I sold myself about you?

SKY

Let's see: I'm Corinne Skyler Harmon. Twenty-five year old Social worker from Salt Lake City. And I've never much liked the Grateful Dead. Beyonce is more my speed.

Cass cracks a laugh, surprising herself. It dies fast.

CASS

I never asked a question I didn't think I already had the answer to.

Sky takes that in. Then, gently, with a smile.

SKY

Sounds like sisters to me.

Cass smiles. And it feels good. *Sisters*.

SKY (CONT'D)

We tend to think we're the only ones with issues when we start to finally address them.

CASS

I feel like life keeps testing me and I'm getting C-pluses, at best.

Sky gives Cass her signature warm smile, coming closer --

SKY

No matter how you feel about yourself, I'm here to love you. Even when you can't... I thought I was damned to be without love... but I was wrong. Thank God I was.

Cass feels ill again --

SKY (CONT'D)

If I can change how I see myself, the world... so can you.

CASS

...I don't know how to change.

That fills Sky with hope. She lifts Cass' chin.

SKY

Come work with me at the Institute.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. PACHAMAMA INSTITUTE - LATER (SAME DAY)

Sky leads Cass inside the gates. Cass looks cautious.

SKY (V.O.)
Clean, help me manage, keep
practitioners on their schedule.

Khairy waves them over. Offers Cass his hand: *It's official.*

SKY (V.O.)
A real job. Food, free access to
a class. A room to call your own.

Excited, Sky hands Cass the Amethyst Stone.

SKY (V.O.)
It's how I got sober. It's where
dad started his recovery. It might
not work for you... but it's better
than what you're currently doing.

Sky follows Khairy inside, beckoning Cass.

OUTSIDE THE AA MEETING: Cass thinks. *It's a real offer...*

SKY
On one condition, though. You can't
cause any more trouble.

Cass gives her a look. *Not sure if I can promise that...*

CASS
...You're gonna regret this.

SKY
We're sisters. How could I?

AT THE INSTITUTE: Cass is alone. Until Leon comes out, shirtless. He doesn't see her. She can't help but stare.

LAUGHTER. Short, guilty-pleasure snorts. Cass turns -- Next to her, Daniel laughs heartily. Enjoying this.

She tries to ignore him. **But the CLINKING comes back** --

Cass closes her eyes --

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF PILOT