

THE DIVIDE

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With Perry King

"A NEW BEGINNING"

116

INT. SAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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Sarah sits at the kitchen table as Sam enters from another room. His limp is back. He nods his head toward her.

SAM  
Coffee?

SARAH  
It's already on. Let me get it.

SAM  
That'd be nice.

Sarah gets up and busies herself with the coffee maker. Sam replaces her at the table.

SARAH  
C.J. told me what you did. It's all he can talk about.

SAM  
Oh? What was that?

The fact that he doesn't remember chasing off the rustlers strikes her, but she tries not to share her alarm.

SARAH  
Nothing. Just - thank you for keeping him safe.

There is a moment of warmth and comfort between father and daughter as Sarah says this.

SAM  
So when did you get here?

SARAH  
Just a few hours ago. Is it okay?

SAM  
This is your home.

There is a pause, then:

SAM (CONT'D)  
Who's the boy sleeping in your old room?

Sarah turns toward him and concern is etched on her face.

SARAH  
That's my son, Dad. C.J.?

Sam snaps out of it.

SAM  
Oh, yes. Of course. He likes  
football.

Sarah pours two cups of coffee and brings them over to the table, setting one down beside Sam. Sitting across from him, she looks like she has more to say.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Have you seen my spoon? The one  
with the blue handle?

SARAH  
The one in your pocket?

Sam reaches in his shirt pocket and pulls it out. He uses it to stir his coffee.

SARAH (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry about what I said  
yesterday.

Sam looks touched, but also confused. He shrugs.

SAM  
My memory's not what it was.

Sarah looks alarmed.

SAM (CONT'D)  
When did you get here? Is Carson  
with you?

SARAH  
Dad?

SAM  
Yes?

SARAH  
Carson is dead. He's been dead for  
13 years.

Sam digests this information, then his eyes change.

SAM  
Oh, yes. Right.  
(a pause)  
When did you get here?

SARAH  
Dad? What's wrong? Can you tell me  
what's wrong?

Sam looks her right in the eyes. His own reflect fear.

SAM  
(pleading)  
I don't know.

SARAH  
I'd like to help you. You're not  
yourself.

SAM  
I know.

They sit quietly, as the a LIGHT RAIN begins to pelt the  
roof. It's the first rain in a long while. Sarah looks up at  
the sound.

SARAH  
This is a start.

SAM  
Yes.

SARAH  
The rain, I mean.

SAM  
Yes. A new beginning.

They sit and listen to the rain. Sarah gets up and walks to  
the screen door, looking out into the night.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Sarah?

She turns and looks back at him.

SARAH  
Yes?

He returns her gaze.

SAM  
I'm glad you came home.