

# **RESET**

WORKING TITLE "TEMPORARY INSANITY"

By  
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When a single mom gets amnesia her kids rewrite the rules.

Typical American home. ANNE, late 30's, in bathrobe tiredly making coffee - a comical wreck. Her daughter, HALEY, 16, enters dressed in black and wearing heavy make-up.

HALEY

So there's this party Friday -

ANNE

No parties!

HALEY

You don't know anything about it!

ANNE

If it involves "KFC" the answer is no.

HALEY

She goes by "Monster" now.

ANNE

How apropos.

HALEY

She's into Monsters drinks, ok?  
(annoyed exhale)  
I don't know why you don't like her.

ANNE

Well, let's see, she's rude, she smokes, she has a tattoo *going up her nose!*

HALEY

She's a free spirit!

ANNE

She's a 16 year old headed for juvie.

HALEY

She's eighteen.

ANNE

She's eighteen! And she's a sophomore? Look, I know you want to do this whole band thing but-

Anne just notices Haley's make-up.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Uh-no. You get back upstairs and wash all that - crap off your face, right now!

Haley exits in a huff.

ANNE (CONT'D)

And add some color to that outfit. We're not the Addams family, you know!

(yelling)

Izzy!

ISABELLA, 11 and sweet, enters as her name is hollered.

ISABELLA

Ready.

ANNE

Good. Get yourself some breakfast.

Anne exits the kitchen with danish in plastic wrapper. Isabella takes one too and follows her mom.

2

INT. ANNE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

2

Anne is finishing getting dressed - business drab. Haley is in adjoining bathroom removing make-up. Isabella enters, backpack on, ready for school.

ISABELLA

Can we get a puppy? Sarah's dog had puppies and -

ANNE

We have been over this Isabella. We can **not** get a dog. Who's going to take care of it? You guys are in school all day and I have to work.

HALEY

You don't have to work.

ANNE

I DO have to work. How are we suppose to pay the mortgage?

HALEY

Dad-

ANNE  
Dad is in Brazil with his trashy-  
tah...

Haley raises a sarcastic eyebrow.

ANNE (CONT'D)  
It's Brazilian for "secretary."

ISABELLA  
Can we get a cat?

ANNE  
Izzy! No! No cats, no dogs, no  
monkeys!

HALEY  
Ooo, a monkey would be fun.

ANNE  
Just, just stop. I can't deal with  
anything else right now.  
(suddenly hearing bus)  
Is that the bus? Izzy, run! Hurry!

ISABELLA  
Bye mommy.

ANNE  
Bye. Let's go Haley or I'm going to  
be late.

3 INT. CAR - DAY

3

Anne and Haley are driving in silence.

ANNE  
I don't know why you think you need  
to wear so much make-up.

HALEY  
I like it. Okay?

ANNE  
I think it makes you look...

They exchange a tense look. Then Anne notices the time.

ANNE (CONT'D)  
Ah, look at that carpool line!  
(a beat)  
Go ahead and hop out.

HALEY

What?!

ANNE

You can walk from here. You'll be there before we get through that line anyway.

With another angry huff, Haley gets out of the car. Anne hands her a plastic grocery bag.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Here, don't forget your gym bag.

HALEY

That's my lunch.

ANNE

You made lunch?

Anne starts to peak in the bag but, Haley grabs it and slams the door. Anne drives away then stops at the light/corner, turning on her blinker.

ANNE (CONT'D)

(sad and sarcastic)

Great job, Anne.

She puts her forehead on the steering wheel in frustration.

CUT TO:

4

INT. RHONDA CAR BEHIND HER - DAY

4

RHONDA, African-American woman, 30's/40's, suddenly realizes Anne is in the car in front of her.

RHONDA

Anne!

She waves smiling. Then honks her horn.

RHONDA (CONT'D)

Hey, girl!

Rhonda's POV: Anne in the car ahead jerks her head up and punches the gas without looking. The light is still red.

A car comes through the intersection toward's Anne's car.

SFX: Screeching tires.

Rhonda's stunned/guilty/humorous look.

6 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

6

Rhonda sits outside the door of the hospital room. DR. PROCTOR, wearing white medical coat, exits the room.

RHONDA  
How is she?

DR. PROCTOR  
She has amnesia. I'd like to order a CT scan, but I need to be sure there's no chance that she's pregnant.

Rhonda is lusting after Dr. Proctor.

DR. PROCTOR (CONT'D)  
Are you her...?

RHONDA  
(flirting)  
Rhonda - uh, her neighbor, Rhonda. I was behind - uh, I was driving - a totally different direction and I, uh - I saw, the - thing...

DR. PROCTOR  
The accident?

RHONDA  
YES! Yes, the **accident**. Just, terrible.

Shakes her head - "tsk, tsk" and sighs.

DR. PROCTOR  
What about her family? I think she was wearing a wedding ring-

RHONDA  
Uh, yeah well, he's not likely to be here any time soon. He ran off with his secretary.

DR. PROCTOR  
Oh.

RHONDA  
(confidentially)  
To Brazil! If you can believe that.

DR. PROCTOR  
Are there any other family members?

RHONDA

No. I mean. Well if you count the kids.

(yelling)

The kids!

He touches her shoulder concerned.

DR. PROCTOR

Were they in the car?

Rhonda swooning at his touch.

RHONDA

Aw, naw. They're in school probably.

DR. PROCTOR

Is that a problem?

RHONDA

No. They're fine. It's fine. I'll get them, later. Has anyone ever told you, you look like Ray Liotta?

He starts to turn. She suddenly jumps in front of him and grabs the front of her shirt.

RHONDA (CONT'D)

I think I have a mole or something you could look at.

He is a bit panicked.

DISSOLVE TO:

7

INT. BRECKENRIDGE FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

7

Rhonda sits in a chair, Anne on the sofa, a bruise on her forehead, hospital bracelet still on.

Isabella on the floor, her hand on Anne's knee. Haley stands removed, somewhat jealous of Isabella and Anne's closeness.

RHONDA

(trying to be funny)

At least you have your looks.

(then disgusted by bruise)

Except for that hideous bump. You should probably get some ice on that.

ANNE

I will. Thank you. I really appreciate you having the kids brought home. And staying at the hospital all day.

\*

Rhonda making exaggerated modest expressions.

RHONDA

(like doctor is hot)

It was my pleasure. I'm just sorry I - that you pulled in front of that car. What were you thinking? Well, that's not important. You're home now and the doctor said your memory will probably come back.

(opening purse on lap)

Thomas and I are leaving early in the morning.

Rhonda digs out a pen and a random receipt out of the purse. Her eyes widen briefly at the receipt.

RHONDA (CONT'D)

(mummbing to self)

Eighteen dollars for coffee!

RHONDA flips receipt over and scribbles a number.

RHONDA (CONT'D)

This is my cell number and my sister's number in Mississippi. You call me every day and let me know how you're doing. Oh, here's your purse.

She hands it to Isabella. Then picks up her's from the floor.

RHONDA (CONT'D)

You kids take good care of your mama now.

She gives an especially hard look at Haley, who's like "what did I do?"

HALEY

We'll be fine.

ISABELLA

This is gonna be fun!

RHONDA exits.

Awkward silence and a series of CU as they exchange looks: Haley/Isabella, Anne/Haley, Isabella/Haley, Anne/Isabella, until finally Haley speaks - stopping the rapid camera.

HALEY

So, you don't remember anything?

ANNE

I'm not sure.

Anne looks around.

ANNE (CONT'D)

I mean, this seems kind of familiar.

(sweetly to kids)

And, I know you're my kids. If that makes sense.

Isabella hugs on her mom. Haley gets a mischievous smile as an idea begins brewing.

8

INT. KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING

8

Isabella's at a computer wearing pjs and looking at puppies on SARAH's Instagram. Haley enters - total rocker outfit.

ISABELLA

Mom doesn't like you to dress like that.

HALEY

Mind your own business.

Haley gets a text from MITCH. Isabella sees the text.

TEXT: MITCH - *Bring your guitar. We're playing the party.*

ISABELLA

(to Haley)

You're not allowed to hang out with Mitch.

HALEY

Look, mom doesn't remember Mitch, or Monster, or any of the people she doesn't let me hang out with. So...

Another Instagram puppy photo pops up.

ISABELLA  
 (excited)  
 You think I could get a puppy?

HALEY  
 What?

Haley sees the puppy photo, shrugs.

HALEY (CONT'D)  
 Sure. Get a puppy.

ISABELLA  
 And a kitten?

HALEY  
 I don't care.

ISABELLA  
 And a monkey!

HALEY  
 Now you're just being stupid.

Isabella looks excited and heads to the back door.

DISSOLVE TO:

9

INT. KITCHEN - A SHORT TIME LATER

9

Anne enters the kitchen and opens the refrigerator. Suddenly Isabella enters from back door holding a puppy.

ISABELLA  
 Mom!

ANNE  
 Hi! Aw, who's this?

Isabella is cautious.

ISABELLA  
 He's my puppy - uh, Rex. His name is Rex.

ANNE  
 Hi Rex. He's so sweet.

Anne starts taking food out of the refrigerator.

ISABELLA  
 Yep, he's our sweet puppy, Rex.

ANNE

Are you potty training him?

ISABELLA

Yes!

(slow and stilted)

I was just potty training him- Uh-  
huh - outside. To go potty.

ANNE

How's that going?

The dog pees on Isabella. She is horrified and quickly runs outside with the dog.

ISABELLA (O.S.)

I guess he wasn't finished!

10

INT. HALEY'S ROOM - DAY

10

Haley's room is weird/cool. She has a green screen drape and video lights. The wallpaper of her computer has the graphic "My Room" which is her youtube channel. She's making a video.

HALEY

Hi it's me, back with more stuff  
YOU can do in your room while  
you're hiding from the world.

She pulls out a ukulele.

HALEY (CONT'D)

For instance. You can learn to  
play ukulele. I taught myself to  
play a few weeks ago when my dad  
ran off to South America with his  
trash-ita.

(sarcastic)

That's Brazilian for "secretary."  
Anyway, this one's for you, dad.

Haley begins playing a song "You Suck." (song by Maggie  
Thurmon)

DISSOLVE TO:

11

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

11

Anne is cooking bacon and waffles. Isabella, in clean  
clothes, plays with the puppy. Haley enters.

HALEY  
Do I smell bacon?

ANNE  
Yep, and waffles.

Haley and Isabella exchange a surprised/happy look. Haley notices the dog.

ISABELLA  
Mom loves our puppy!

HALEY  
Hey little...

ISABELLA  
Rex.  
(as if talking to the dog)  
Little Rex.

Anne is watching them. They try to act normal.

HALEY  
(to Anne)  
How ya' feeling, mom?

ANNE  
Fine, I guess. I mean, it's just weird not having my memory. But I actually *feel* good.

HALEY  
But you still don't remember anything?

ANNE  
Nothing yet.

Anne pours juice. Isabella and Haley exchange a quick conspiring look.

12

INT. ANNE'S BEDROOM - DAY

12

Anne is looking through clothes and things in her closet while talking on the phone.

ANNE  
Things are going well, I guess.  
The kids are really sweet. I'm just not sure how I'm suppose to act.  
(MORE)

ANNE (CONT'D)

Everything I do seems to surprise them.

CUT TO:

13 INT. RHONDA'S PARENTS KITCHEN - DAY 13

Rhonda at kitchen table with coffee.

RHONDA

You've been a stay at home mom until Brad had his midlife crisis. Then you started working for that temp agency. Oh, I called and told them the doctor said you couldn't go back to work until January.

ANNE

(o.s.)

Thank you. What kind of work was I doing?

RHONDA

Clerical. They don't pay you enough, anyway.

14 CUTTING BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN RHONDA AND ANNE. 14

ANNE

(unenthusiastic)

Clerical, huh?

(taking art stuff from closet)

I just found some art supplies in the closet.

RHONDA

Yeah, you have a degree in art.

ANNE

So, I'm an artist?

RHONDA

Not that I know of. 'Course kids'll kill your dreams.

Anne's like "that was harsh."

ANNE

What about my family? Parents, siblings?

THOMAS, Rhonda's husband, enters the kitchen and goes to the refrigerator, opens it and just stands there staring in.

RHONDA

You're an only child and your dad died of a heart attack about ten years ago, I think. And then your mom...

Rhonda tries to get her husband's attention to close the refrigerator.

ANNE

What? Is she-?

RHONDA

(without thinking)  
She's dead.  
(to husband)  
Would you shut it?

ANNE

What?

RHONDA

Sorry, I was talking to Thomas.

Rhonda gives him a "get out of here" look. He closes the refrigerator and goes to a cabinet and opens it.

ANNE

How - how did my mom die?

RHONDA

(like juicy gossip)  
Oh, girl, she died of pneumonia!  
You did NOT see that comin'.

ANNE

Wow.

RHONDA

(still gossiping)  
Yeah. And then Brad and his mid-life crisis eight months later. Oh, my Lord!

ANNE

My mom died eight months ago?

RHONDA

I don't remember exactly.  
(proud of herself)  
Oh, yes I do, it was Easter.

ANNE

Oh my gosh!

RHONDA

(realizing her bluntness)  
I shouldn't be telling you all of  
this. I'm just talking crazy. You  
need to remember the good stuff.

Thomas has gotten a pack of cookies. Rhonda stops him before  
he walks out with them and takes a couple out.

ANNE

No... It's okay.

RHONDA

(eating cookie)  
I'm sorry, Anne.

ANNE

It's okay. I'll be fine. I've got  
the kids and - and Rex.

RHONDA

(eating cookie)  
Rex? Who's Rex?

ANNE

The puppy.

RHONDA

Girl, you do NOT have a puppy.

Anne looks confused, then amused.

ANNE

I do now.

15 EXT. BRECKENRIDGE FRONT PORCH - DAY

15

Isabella is talking to KIMMEY and LEE, 10 year olds. Lee is  
handing her a bird cage with a parakeet.

Isabella peeks in the door and they go in cautiously behind  
her.

17 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

17

Anne is putting paint on the table. Lee and Kimmey are in the  
doorway and look at her like she's an alien.

Isabella enters out of breath without the bird case.

ANNE

Hi. You must be Isabella's friends.  
Sorry, I don't know your names.

ISABELLA

That's Kimmey and he's Lee.

ANNE

Nice to meet you.

The kids shuffle towards her in a huddle. Haley enters texting.

HALEY

(to Anne)  
What's that?

ANNE

I found these in my closet and -  
oh, are they yours?

HALEY

No.

Haley gets a text. Reads and looks very sad. CU of her phone shows from JJ saying "I never liked you. It was a joke."

The doorbell rings.

HALEY (CONT'D)

I'll get it.

Anne notices Lee biting a cuttlebone.

ANNE

What's that?

Isabella takes it from him.

ISABELLA

Oh, this? It's a... bird bone.

LEE

Cuttlebone.

ISABELLA

Yeah. Cuttlebone. I call it bird  
bone 'cause it's for the bird.

(waiting for reaction)  
My bird.

ANNE  
(smiling slightly)  
Oh, you have a bird? What's his name?

ISABELLA  
(quickly)  
Tweetie turd - bird. Tweetie bird.

Lee cracks up. Isabella looks at him annoyed. Anne has set up paints and stares at the canvas. The kids stare at her.

KIMMEY  
(whispering)  
What's she doing?

The other kids shrug. Lee moves his hand in front of her as if checking to see if she can see him. Anne smiles.

ANNE  
I'm thinking about what to paint.

She dips the brush into the blue paint. They lean towards her in unison. She thinks a moment then washes the paint off in the water. They exhale and lean back.

LEE  
Did you forget how to paint?

ANNE  
Maybe. I'm not sure I ever could paint. But I have all this stuff so...

Anne dips her brush in orange and begins to paint.

ANNE (CONT'D)  
I thought it might help me remember things.

ISABELLA  
(cautiously)  
What kind of things?

ANNE  
Just something. Anything.

They watch in silence again.

LEE  
It's a flower!

She is painting orange flowers.

ISABELLA

That's pretty. I didn't know you could paint.

ANNE

Neither did I.

KIMMEY

Hey, let's go outside and do something.

Isabella pulls Lee towards the back door.

ANNE

Bye, kids.

LEE

(to Isabella)

She's like a living science project.

ISABELLA

You're a living science project-  
(o.s.)  
-gone wrong!

Lee exits after Kimmey and Isabella. Haley enters with MONSTER, an 18 year old girl, face tattooed and pierced, drinking a Monster drink.

HALEY

This is Monster.

ANNE

Hi.

(startled by her tattoo)

Oh! Uh, nice to meet you.

(hesitant)

I'm not sure if we've met before.

MONSTER

It's cool.

ANNE

So, we have?

(Monster doesn't respond)

I have amnesia.

MONSTER

That must be freaky.

ANNE

Yeah, it is. But I think some things are starting to come back.

HALEY  
 (alarmed)  
 Really? Like - like what?

ANNE  
 Not specific memories, but, like  
 this.

She turns the painting around to them.

MONSTER  
 Cool. You should do tattoos.

HALEY  
 I didn't know you could paint.  
 That's really good.

Anne shrugs.

HALEY (CONT'D)  
 We're gonna go to Mitch's. The band  
 is rehearsing.

MONSTER  
 (rocker scream)  
 Yeah-o!!!

Anne is startled.

ANNE  
 Oh-kay! When will you be home?

HALEY  
 I don't know.

Monster snorts and laughs AT Anne she exits. HALEY gives a  
 somewhat apologetic look to Anne as she exits.

HALEY (CONT'D)  
 I'll call you later.

ANNE  
 Okay. Bye.

TITLE: TWO DAYS LATER.

19

INT. ISABELLA'S ROOM - DAY

19

Isabella is in her room with her puppy, bird, a gerbil and a  
 fish in a bowl.

Isabella puts the gerbil in a plastic gerbil ball and sets it on the ground. He starts to roll around the room. Isabella laughs.

20 INT. BRECKENRIDGE FAMILY ROOM - DAY 20

Haley sits on the sofa. Monster in front of her holding her tongue with some kitchen tongs. CU of Haley shows she is very nervous. CU Monster, she's preying on her.

MONSTER

Just chill out. There's nothing to worry about.

HALEY

(talking with tongue clamped)

I know.

Isabella peeks around the corner, worried. Her eyes are red and her face red and puffy. She's holding the gerbil out of it's ball.

21 EXT. BRECKENRIDGE FRONT WALK - DAY 21

Donald, a sloppy looking thirty something man, helping Anne out of his car, as if it's a date.

ANNE

Thanks for taking me to my doctor appointment.

DONALD

Hey, what are neighbors for? It was fun. We should do it again sometime.

Awkward walk to front door.

ANNE

You really don't need to walk me to the door. I'm fine.

DONALD

I don't mind. Hey, if there's anything you need: lawn mowed, plunge a toilet, you know, any **man** work, just let me know.

ANNE

Thanks.

Donald tries to walk away cool. Anne stops to pick up Isabella's toys from the porch while Donald hops in his car.

He looks back expecting her to be watching him. She's going in the house. He shrugs and pulls in the driveway next door.

22

INT. BRECKENRIDGE FAMILY ROOM - DAY

22

Anne enters. Monster, on her knees in front of Haley still holding Haley's tongue with tongs and a big needle in the other hand. Anne drops her purse on the floor stunned.

HALEY  
(tongue in tongs)  
Mom!

ANNE  
What's going on?

Haley stands up.

HALEY  
Nothing.

Isabella steps around the corner holding the gerbil.

ISABELLA  
Mommy? I don't feel good.

Her red face is swollen and splotchy.

ANNE  
Oh my gosh, honey, what happened?  
Have you been crying?

Isabella shakes her head.

ISABELLA  
I don't feel good.

Anne takes the gerbil from her and puts him in an empty vase nearby. Returning to Isabella she tilts her face up.

ANNE  
How long have you had the gerbil?

ISABELLA  
Mr. Kibbles?

ANNE  
Yes.

Isabella hesitate.

ISABELLA  
 (confessing)  
 Two days. Please don't be mad.

Anne pulls her towards the stairs.

ANNE  
 (to Isabella)  
 Go up to my bathroom and wash your  
 face real good with soap and water.  
 I'm going to see if we have some  
 Benadryl.  
 (to HALEY over shoulder)  
 I'll talk to you in a minute.

Monster is indifferent. Haley is uncomfortable with it and  
 rushes upstairs.

HALEY  
 I'll be right back.

26 INT. HALEY'S ROOM - day 26

Haley is looking at her tongue in a mirror. She is stressed.  
 She does not want to pierce her tongue.

CUT TO:

27 INT. BRECKENRIDGE FAMILY ROOM - DAY 27

Monster is taking money out of Anne's purse sitting near the  
 front door where she dropped it. Isabella is watching her  
 from upstairs. Monster doesn't notice.

Haley's door starts to open and Isabella rushes in.

CUT TO:

28 INT. HALEY'S ROOM - DAY 28

HALEY  
 (angry)  
 What's your problem!

ISABELLA  
 KFC stole money out of mom's purse.

HALEY  
 What?

ISABELLA  
That girl. KFC, or Monster,  
whatever - I saw her taking money  
out of mom's purse.

Haley snaps up alarmed.

HALEY  
When?

ISABELLA  
Just now. She had her hand in mom's  
purse, and when she pulled it out,  
there was money in her hand.

HALEY  
Maybe it was her money.

Isabella gives her a "are you that stupid?" look.

HALEY (CONT'D)  
Where's mom?

ISABELLA  
She's in the kitchen.

29 INT. BRECKENRIDGE FOYER - DAY

29

Monster has gotten her things and is heading towards the  
front door when Haley comes down the stairs.

HALEY  
Where you going?

MONSTER  
I'm gonna split.

Haley glances at Anne's purse uncomfortably.

HALEY  
Did you take money out of my mom's  
purse?

Monster sees Isabella, peeking from upstairs.

MONSTER  
You little narc.

HALEY  
(shocked)  
You did?

MONSTER

I just got a little for some beer.  
For us. It's cool.

Haley is pissed.

HALEY

It's not cool. You can't just -

MONSTER

What's the big deal? It's not like  
she's gonna remember.

Monster makes a mocking face.

HALEY

Give it back.

MONSTER

What's your problem?

Monster slowly pulls a couple of twenties from her pocket.  
Haley takes it shaking her head in disappointment. Monster is  
now uncomfortable.

MONSTER (CONT'D)

You can forget about being in the  
band.

Monster exits.

HALEY

Yeah.

DISSOLVE TO:

29A INT. ANNE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

29A

Isabella's hair is wet and she's wearing a bath robe. Anne  
inspects her face.

ANNE

The swelling is going down. How do  
you feel?

ISABELLA

(sad)

Okay I guess. Could I sleep in your  
room?

Isabella gives her puppy dog eyes.

ANNE

Sure.

Isabella, jumps up exciting and grabs the remote and hops in the bed. Then tries to look sickly again. Anne amused.

23 INT. HALEY'S ROOM - NIGHT 23

Haley is playing her new song "This Room." (song by Maggie Thurmon.)

HALEY

*Because of you...*

24 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY 24

Anne is coming down the hallway. We HEAR Haley's singing. Anne stops.

FLASHBACK - She is in drab clothes shouting at Haley. Haley goes in her room and slams the door.

Back to present. Anne stops at Haley's door and listens.

HALEY

*And I lock myself in this room. The  
comfort of the solitude, when the  
one's you love are right outside. I  
feel the need to sit and hide,  
because of you.*

25 INT. HALEY'S ROOM - NIGHT 25

Haley finishes the song and is sitting quiet a moment. There is a light tap and Anne open's the door.

Anne walks in slowly. Haley jumps to her feet unsure. Anne hugs her, and cries.

ANNE

Oh, Haley. I remember.

Haley's eyes open wide.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Honey, I'm so sorry. I'm just - so  
sorry.

Haley is confused, but relieved. They hug again.

ANNE (CONT'D)

That was beautiful. Did you write it?

Haley nods. Anne sees the computer wallpaper of her youtube channel. Haley follows her look.

HALEY

(worried she will be mad)  
That's just - it's no big deal.

ANNE

What is it?

HALEY

It's my youtube channel. Don't worry, *no one* watches it. It's nothing bad.

ISABELLA

What's going on?

Anne turns and looks at her. Memories flooding in from the morning of her accident.

ANNE

I remember - everything.

Haley and Isabella look at each other alarmed!

HALEY

I'm done with those people. With Monster and Mitch. I can't believe she stole from my family! What kind of person does that?

ISABELLA

I'm sorry. I really just wanted a puppy, but then when you didn't remember anything I just kind of went crazy!

HALEY (CONT'D)

(finishing this line alone)  
Thank God, you stopped her from piercing my tongue!

Haley and Isabella hold their breaths expecting Anne to flip out. Anne hugs Haley and smiles. Isabella shrugs and hugs Anne too.

ANNE

I think we all need to make some New Year's resolutions.

ISABELLA

I'm going to give all the pets back.

Haley is distracted by her youtube channel and slowly disengages.

ANNE

We'll see. But definitely the gerbil.

ISABELLA

And the bird. They're nasty!

Isabella and Anne laugh. Anne looks at Haley.

ANNE

What's wrong?

Haley looks stunned.

HALEY

I got two thousand hits on my youtube channel!

ISABELLA

What! Let me see.

Isabella rush to look excited.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

How did you do that? Can I be on it?

Rex comes in. Haley waits for Anne's reaction. Anne scoops him up.

ANNE

That's pretty impressive, Haley.

HALEY

I know, right!

ISABELLA

(grabbing Haley's arm  
pleading)

Please let me be in a video!

They all are touching in one way or another. Isabella's excited pleading fades with the blackout.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

I could do a magic trick. Or a dance. Oh, I know, Rex and I could...

FADE TO BLACK.