

SEARCH AND RESCUE

Written by

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Address
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FADE IN:

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - DAY

The sun rises in Puerto Vallarta, Mexico as TERRY MURPHY (79) grumbles awake in a dusty, abandoned house. Empty wine bottles and cigarette butts litter the floor. He pulls himself off of the uncovered mattress and makes his way to the backdoor where he urinates into the backyard in a zig-zag motion.

INT. OLIVER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

An alarm blares through the bedroom in Metro Vancouver, Canada. OLIVER (34) rolls over, silences it and takes his morning medication. He walks to the bathroom and begins to urinate into the toilet.

EXT. DOWNTOWN PUERTO VALLARTA, MEXICO - DAY

Terry walks out of "his" house and passes a group of construction workers who all give him the finger. Terry ignores their gesture and keeps walking.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER 1
Y'owe me money, Abuelito!

Terry brushes them off and grumbles to himself. As if this isn't his morning routine, he looks up and acts surprised at a sign that reads "liquor."

TERRY
(To himself) Don't mind if I do.

As Terry crosses the street without looking, a car lays on its horn and proceeds to hit Terry, causing him to fly back and land on the sidewalk. The car drives off.

FADE TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN PUERTO VALLARTA, MEXICO - EARLY EVENING

Terry wakes up to two policemen peering down at him while speaking Spanish to each other. He immediately begins to panic.

TERRY
(Groans in pain) Nothin' to see
here fellas, just an old man
needing a wee "siesta," as you say.

Terry tries to stand up to escape the police but fails once he realizes his hip is screwed up.

POLICEMAN 1

Are you okay, sir? Our witness says you got hit by car.

TERRY

A car?! Couldn't of been, mate. I'm still alive.

POLICEMAN 2

You sure? Witness said you flew back pretty hard and landed here. Thought you were a deadman... We'd better get an ambulance-

TERRY

(annoyed) And where'd you find this trusty witness of yours?

The policemen move out of the way to reveal a young Mexican girl.

YOUNG GIRL

You went fucking flying.

Terry makes a face at the young girl.

POLICEMAN 1

You live around here, man? People saying you've been living somewhere you shouldn't be. (BEAT) Got any paper I can look at?

TERRY

Oh yeah, yeah... Should have it on me somewhere...

Terry manages to stand in a hobbled stance. He checks his pockets and turns them inside out.

TERRY (CONT'D)

Hmm I must've left them back at my place. In that case, I'd better get on my way!

Terry limps off in an attempt to get away from the cops but without much effort, they have him in handcuffs.

INT. OLIVER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

In the kitchen, Oliver's mother, MONA (63) does the dishes and hums a song. She checks her watch and walks upstairs.

Mona puts her ear to Oliver's bedroom door to make sure he's awake. When she hears movement, she heads back downstairs.

Oliver brushes his teeth and then makes his bed meticulously.

He takes off his pyjamas, folds them and places them on a chair.

He then grabs a t-shirt from his closet and puts it on, followed by a pair of blue jeans. He then changes his shirt. Followed by his pants. He digs through his sock drawer and settles on a grey pair. He adjusts them so the seams line up with his toes perfectly. He puts a sweater on over his t-shirt, takes a look at himself and then takes off the sweater and t-shirt. He digs through his closet and puts on a long sleeve. He puts the sweater back on and shuts his door on the way out of his room.

INT. APRIL'S HOUSE - DAY

Terry's eldest daughter, APRIL (38) sits in her messy Vancouver apartment with one kid in her arms and another running around in the background singing along to "Babyshark" blaring on the TV. Her phone rings. No caller ID. She hesitates for a moment but answers.

APRIL

Hello?

OFFICE WORKER

Hello, I'm calling from the
Ministry of Foreign Affairs office
here in Puerto Vallarta. I am
looking to speak to Ms. April
Murphy.

April grabs the remote to turn down the TV.

APRIL

(confused) Yes, this is her.

OFFICE WORKER

Hi, Ms. Murphy, do you have a few
moments to speak in regards to your
father, Terry Murphy?

April makes a "why am I not surprised face."

APRIL
Terry. Go on.

INT. OLIVER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY

Oliver comes down the stairs and greets his mother in the kitchen who's reading the newspaper.

MONA
Good morning, honey. Did you get a good sleep?

OLIVER
Yep.

Oliver begins making oatmeal in a pot on the stove.

MONA
April called me last night. She went on and on about how the corruption of the food industry is poisoning the kids.

OLIVER
(chuckles) Sounds like April.

Oliver's phone rings.

MONA
Who's that?

OLIVER
April.

MONA
Ha. Prepare yourself.

Oliver shakes his head and answers.

OLIVER
Hey. Yeah, what's up?

Mona watches Oliver's expression change and begins to look concerned.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
Right.. Do you know where he is?

MONA
(Whispers to Oliver) What's going on?

OLIVER
Uh, yeah, I'll be off at 5 so we
could be there around 6? (BEAT) Ok,
great, bye.

Oliver hangs up the phone.

MONA
What was that about?

OLIVER
So I guess they found Terry living
in Mexico.

Oliver eats his oatmeal unfazed.

MONA
What? Who did?

OLIVER
The police I guess.

MONA
Well, how does April know?

OLIVER
I don't know. I told her we'd meet
her for dinner tonight to talk
about it.

MONA
That's so bizarre. I wonder who got
in touch with her. There's
something weird there.

OLIVER
Would you expect anything less from
Terry?

MONA
I don't know. I can't remember the
last time I even saw your dad. He
must be an old man now.

OLIVER
He's always been an old man.

Oliver looks at the time.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
Shit! I'm gonna be late.

He grabs his bag and runs out the door. Mona watches through the window as Oliver starts his car.

MONA
(To herself) Don't swear.

INT. POLICE STATION IN PUERTO VALLARTA, MEXICO - DAY

Terry sits in a jail cell in silence. He catches one of the guard's eyes.

TERRY
Got a pillow?

The guard shakes his head.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Yeah fair. But I think I broke my
hip.

The guards laugh at him.

The policeman who initially interrogated Terry enters the station.

POLICEMAN 1
(Annoyed) So the Ministry of
Foreign Affairs has been in contact
with your family and as of now, you
can go.

Terry has a very pleased look on his face. The policeman opens his cell door.

TERRY
Free man once again.

FADE TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN PUERTO VALLARTA, MEXICO - NIGHT

Terry hobbles down the street singing to himself. He looks up to the same sign that reads "liquor."

TERRY
Ooo, don't mind if I do.

Terry hobbles into the store.

STORE WORKER

Terry? Jesus, you look like hell man.

TERRY

You got no idea. They're after me, mate. The chase never stops for an old lad like me.

The store worker grabs a bottle of cheap red wine from behind the counter and places it in front of Terry.

STORE WORKER

Here, man. This one's on me.

Terry's eyes light up and he looks behind both shoulders.

TERRY

Me?!

The store worker nods.

Terry blows the store worker a kiss, grabs his bottle and waddles out of the store.

The store worker chuckles and rolls his eyes as he watches Terry limp away through the window.

INT. LOCAL PUB IN VANCOUVER, CANADA - NIGHT

The family sits at a local pub in East Vancouver. Oliver focuses on eating his vegan salad and sipping his water while Mona and April go back and forth, sipping their beers and picking at their shared appetizers.

MONA

So, did you talk to Terry?

APRIL

No, it was Foreign Affairs who called. They said he got hit by a car and ended up in the police station. Oh! And potentially with a broken hip. It's almost comical.

MONA

It doesn't even surprise me. Is he still there now?

APRIL

Well, they let him go and have reason to believe he's living in a fucking abandoned house in Puerto Vallarta.

MONA

Don't swear.

OLIVER

So what do we do? Book an all-inclusive and plan a "rescue dad" mission?

MONA

Oh don't be silly. He clearly needs help.

APRIL

Yeah well, we all need help, Mom. Not all of us deserve it.

Pause.

MONA

Well, maybe that's true.

OLIVER

We have to do something. He's still our dad.

MONA

You're right, Ollie. Maybe we could find him like a... home? Over there?

APRIL

He'd never stay somewhere voluntarily unless there's a daily booze cruise involved and I sure don't plan to go over there.

MONA

Okay. Then we'll have to keep thinking and figure something else out. Is there a way we can get in contact with him?

APRIL
He has a cellphone. They gave me
his number.

MONA
And you haven't called?

APRIL
No. What would I say?

MONA
Not sure, really.

OLIVER
I could give him a call.

Mona and April exchange a surprised look.

APRIL
That's actually a good idea. You
were always his favourite.

April digs through her bag, pulls out a sticky note, and
hands it to Oliver.

APRIL (CONT'D)
Here.

OLIVER
Thanks.

MONA
Hey! Where in the world is that
other brother of yours?

APRIL
Shea? Last I heard Costa Rica?

MONA
Well, that's not too far from
Mexico.. What if he just popped up
to see what's going on?

APRIL
Ha. Good luck. He's off in his own
world.

MONA
(Ignoring April) Let's call him.

April video calls Shea. It rings four times.

APRIL
He's not gonna answer.

Shea answers the call at a bar in Costa Rica. In the background, music and people fill the room.

SHEA
Hi family! How are we?

Mona grabs the phone.

MONA
Hi honey! Good, how're you? Where are you?

SHEA
Good yeah I'm in Costa Ricaaa!

MONA
That's nice honey... Do you have a sec to chat? We have some news about your dad.

SHEA
Uh sure... One sec.

The noise in the background fades out as Shea moves somewhere more secluded.

SHEA (CONT'D)
What's going on with Terry?

April grabs the phone.

APRIL
He's been in Mexico. Living in an abandoned house.

SHEA
(laughing) Hoooooly! Doesn't surprise me one bit.

APRIL
Us either. So mum is wondering if you'd go up there to save him.

SHEA
Save him? I'm sure he's lovin' it!

Mona grabs the phone back.

MONA
Honey. I think he's in trouble, maybe you could just-

SHEA
Nooooonono mum... I'm not gonna be
Terry's saviour. Love you guys and
all but I'm sure he's fine. He's
always been fine.

Oliver and April exchange a look.

MONA
Okay honey. Love you too.

Shea ends the call.

INT. OLIVER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - NIGHT/EXT. PUERTO VALLARTA,
MEXICO - NIGHT

Oliver enters the house and goes straight upstairs with the
sticky note in hand. Mona and April head to the kitchen.

On one line, Oliver and the other, Terry hobbling down the
street, bottle of wine in hand.

TERRY (MUFFLED)
Hello?

OLIVER
Uh, hey, dad.

TERRY
Dad? Which one of you is it?

OLIVER
It's Oliver.

TERRY
Ollie! How are ya, son?

OLIVER
I'm good.. The question of the hour
is how are you?

TERRY
Oh, you know your dad. Always
working on the next big project,
business deals and all that. Gotta
be careful, the mafias tried to
catch me a few times.

OLIVER
Mafia, eh?

TERRY
Oh yeah.

OLIVER
Right... Well, I think I'm starting
a project of my own.

TERRY
Fantastic! And what's that?

Terry enters "his" house and tunes out of the conversation.
Distracted by his wine.

OLIVER
It's called "Project Rescue Dad."

TERRY
That's great, son. Hope it works
out for ya.

OLIVER
Yeah... thanks. Take care of
yourself.

Oliver hangs up and rejoins Mona and April in the living
room.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
Why don't I go to Mexico?

FADE TO:

INT. OLIVER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - EVENING

Mona and April sit around the kitchen island, sharing a
bottle of wine.

APRIL
I mean, if he wants to go, who are
we to stop him?

MONA
I know, I know. It's just the last
time Terry was in Mexico with the
boys-

APRIL
He gave them acid and fucked up
Oliver's head for life?

MONA
April! No need to be dramatic.
(BEAT) And don't swear.

APRIL

Oh come on, mom. (BEAT) Does drug-induced psychosis sound better?

MONA

No, actually. It doesn't.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. PUERTO VALLARTA, MEXICO - NIGHT

Terry, Oliver and Shea are seen hiking up a hill, clearly off their heads.

OLIVER

Hoooooly fuck!

SHEA

(laughing) You're really feelin' it, eh?

We close in on Olivier's face and see his dilated pupils bulging out of his eye sockets.

OLIVER

I can feel eeverything. See everything, hear everything. It's like my face is on the moon and my feet are at the sun. Where they should be. Holy fuck I can't even explain it.

Oliver feels a sudden boost of energy and bolts ahead.

TERRY

Ey, that's the spirit, Oliie! (to Shea) Jesus if I would've known all it took was a little LSD to loosen this guy up I would've sprinkled it in his frosted flakes when he was a boy.

SHEA

One... that's pretty fucked up. Two, he hated frosted flakes. Couldn't do the texture.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. PLANE FROM VANCOUVER, CANADA TO PUERTO VALLARTA, MEXICO - NIGHT

Oliver enters the aircraft and finds his seat. He drifts off to sleep and dreams of being followed by a dark figure in Mexico.

Oliver wakes up to a wrinkly old woman, AUNT KATHY (83) peering down at him.

Oliver jumps back in his seat.

OLIVER

Ah!

Aunt Kathy jumps back in the aisle.

AUNT KATHY

Ah! (Whispering) Shit kid it IS you! I was walking to the ladies and thought "is that Terry's kid?" (laughing) I haven't seen you in ages!

Oliver wipes his eyes trying to wake up. When he realizes it's his whacky Aunt Kathy, he does his best to give her an awkward smile.

OLIVER

Hey Aunt Kathy... What are you doing on a flight to Mexico?

AUNT KATHY

Oh just need to get away. I'm old and tired and people are just nasty to me. Sometimes I-

Aunt Kathy is cut off by someone needing the get through in the aisles.

Kathy gets annoyed, lets them through and looks around. She then taps on the MAN in the seat across from Oliver's. The man removes his sleeping mask.

AUNT KATHY (CONT'D)

Pssst. Sorry! Could I ask a favour? This here is my eldest Nephew Oliver, I haven't seen him in years.

Oliver looks at the man uncomfortably. He is mortified.

AUNT KATHY (CONT'D)

Would you please please PLEASE just go take my seat in 37B?

MAN

What? Are you nuts?

AUNT KATHY

What? Are you an asshole? I'm 83 years old!

OLIVER

Aunt Kathy-

AUNT KATHY

(whispers to man) Do you want me to cause a scene?

The man looks at Aunt Kathy wide-eyed.

MAN

Jesus Christ lady.

The man rolls his eyes and gets out of his seat. Kathy wastes no time and sits down.

AUNT KATHY

So what are you doing here, kiddo?
Is Mona somewhere on this flight too?

Aunt Kathy looks around for Mona.

OLIVER

No it's just me. I'm actually going to look for my dad.

AUNT KATHY

Huh? Terry?

OLIVER

Yeah he's-

AUNT KATHY

Oh Jesus kid, don't waste your time. I'm telling you. He'll get himself out of whatever trouble the same way he got into it. He's a bastard that way but he always manages. Even as kids he was like that.

OLIVER

Yeah but he's pretty old now and I figure someone's gotta help him.

AUNT KATHY

Ha. You're a sweet kid. I'd say to hell with him. The rest of your family would too. But you're a sweetie. If I were you yunno, I'd be selfish. Take this as your chance to finally get out from the shelter and into the streets!

OLIVER

What?

AUNT KATHY

I mean Mona's house is great and all but what are you now, thirty? It's time to grow up.

OLIVER

Thirty-five.

AUNT KATHY

Jesus. You can't live in your mom's house forever. Take this as your opportunity to get out of your shell. Not to save Terry. You'll only be disappointed.

A flight attendant approaches Aunt Kathy.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Excuse me, ma'am, I've been informed that you asked to move seats with someone and unfortunately, unless they are willing to switch with you, you'll have to return to your assigned seat.

AUNT KATHY

They moved, didn't they?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Willingly?

AUNT KATHY

Might've taken a bit of persuasion.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Ma'am.

AUNT KATHY

Okay, okay, I get it. I'll get lost.

Aunt Kathy gets up from her seat.

AUNT KATHY (CONT'D)

Well it was great to catch up with you, doll.

Aunt Kathy goes in for an awkward hug.

AUNT KATHY (CONT'D)

Good luck on your hero mission, try not to get too caught up in it. Say hi to your mum for me when you return home.

OLIVER

Yeah, thanks Aunt Kathy. Good luck to you too.

Aunt Kathy begins to walk away. She turns back laughing.

AUNT KATHY

Oh! (whispering) And don't let that bastard swindle you into any LSD this time.

Oliver rolls his eyes and then closes them, trying to sleep.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. PLANE RIDE BACK FROM MEXICO - NIGHT

A younger Oliver and Shea sit sleeping on a plane on their way home from Mexico. They're both dressed in baggy 90's teenage boy attire.

Oliver begins to shake, clearly having a bad dream.

OLIVER

Ah! Ah! Stop!

Shea wakes up from Oliver's cries and quickly tries to shake him awake.

SHEA

Ollie! Wake up!

Oliver jolts awake breathing heavily. Clearly in a state of panic.

SHEA (CONT'D)

Jesus dude, you freaked me the fuck out.

OLIVER
(looking around) Sorry. Bad dream.

SHEA
S'all good. I'm going back to
sleep.

Shea closes his eyes but Oliver stays awake, paranoid.

OLIVER
What's that noise?

Shea opens his eyes, annoyed. The plane is silent, and everyone around them is sleeping.

SHEA
What noise?

OLIVER
It's like screeching.

Oliver shakes his head in distress.

SHEA
Uh no... What's wrong with you?

Oliver looks at Shea with a scared expression on his face.

SHEA (CONT'D)
Ol, you're freaking me out dude.

Oliver gets embarrassed and shakes his head again.

OLIVER
Ah sorry, it's all good. Fucked up
dream.

SHEA
You sure?

OLIVER
Yeah, yeah. Let's go back to sleep.

SHEA
Okay... Don't do weird shit like
that.

OLIVER
Yeah man, sorry.

Oliver closes his eyes, followed by Shea. Oliver peeks his eyes open and when he realizes Shea's sleeping, he sits up and stares at the seat in front of him with his eyes darting back and forth, clearly convinced something is off.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

INT. DIVE BAR PUERTO VALLARTA, MEXICO - DAY

Oliver enters the empty bar and stands awkwardly waiting to be greeted. Colourful, tacky decorations cover the walls. JULIE (25), a tall, striking, Mexican woman appears from the back.

JULIE

Hola!

Julie takes in Oliver's appearance.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Hi Senōr, grab a seat where you'd like.

OLIVER

Thanks.

Oliver takes a seat at the bar. Julie comes around to greet him. The connection between them is instant. She leans over the bar so their faces are quite close.

JULIE

Where'd you come from?

OLIVER

Uh, the airport.. I just flew in.

JULIE

(chuckles) I figured. Where from?

OLIVER

Oh. Canada.

JULIE

Canada. I've heard it's beautiful there.

OLIVER

Yeah it's pretty nice.

JULIE

Can I get you a drink?

OLIVER

Just a soda water, please.

JULIE

You don't drink?

OLIVER
Nah not anymore.

Julie gets Oliver soda water with a lime.

JULIE
So what brings you in here?

OLIVER
Uh, family troubles, I guess.

JULIE
Oh?

OLIVER
Yeah my dad's uh, in a bit of
trouble over here and I'm not sure
where to find him.

JULIE
Who's your dad?

OLIVER
What?

JULIE
Like what's his name?

OLIVER
Uh Terry?

JULIE
(shocked) Terry?

OLIVER
Yeah I-

JULIE
He has kids?

OLIVER
More than he probably knows about.
How do you know my dad?

JULIE
He used to come in here all the
time. Started to refuse to pay his
bill so we banned him. He's been in
the area for years now. What's
happened to him?

OLIVER
Ah yeah... Sorry about that. We
haven't seen each other in years.
(MORE)

OLIVER (CONT'D)
He's been living somewhere he
shouldn't be.

JULIE
Oh. Probably in the barrio
incompleto.

OLIVER
Where?

JULIE
It's not too far inland. I could
show you.

OLIVER
Oh uh yeah, that would be great.

JULIE
Can I get you something to eat
first?

OLIVER
Please, as long as it's vegetarian.

JULIE
(chuckling) On it.

Julie walks to the back and then swings back around.

JULIE (CONT'D)
I'm Julie by the way.

OLIVER
Oliver.

JULIE
Nice to meet you, Oliver.

Julie walks to the back.

EXT. STREETS OF PUERTO VALLARTA, MEXICO - DAY

Julie leads Oliver to Terry's neighbourhood.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Here we are. There's a lot of
abandoned houses around here. Some
people take advantage, Terry
included I guess. They didn't give
you an address or anything?

OLIVER
No.. My sister said she'd give it
to me if she heard anything.
(MORE)

OLIVER (CONT'D)

I thought I'd try to find it on my own.

JULIE

Well, I wouldn't start knocking on random doors or anything. Wouldn't want you to get in trouble.

OLIVER

Okay well I guess I'll come back when I know more. Thanks a lot for showing me.

JULIE

No problem. There's a party on the beach tonight if you wanna come.

Before Oliver can ask any questions Julie's walking back to the bar.

INT. OLIVER'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Oliver sits on the end of the hotel bed deep in thought. He looks at his watch. Then at the ceiling. He puts on an outfit. Then another one. He looks at his watch and changes his outfit again. He takes a deep breath and heads out the door.

EXT. BEACH PARTY - NIGHT

Oliver follows the music down to the beach. People stand around chatting, dancing, drinking. Oliver sits on a log by the water, away from the crowds.

Julie is drinking a beer in a circle with her friends when she sees Oliver. She immediately gets up and goes to the cooler to grab a Coke. Julie walks down to him.

JULIE (CONT'D)

Hey! Oliver!

OLIVER

Hey Julie.

Julie sits down next to Oliver and passes him the Coke.

JULIE

Brought you a cola.

OLIVER

Oh thanks. Normally I don't do caffeine but maybe tonight's the night.

JULIE
(laughing) What DO you do?

OLIVER
What do you mean?

JULIE
I mean you don't do caffeine or
alcohol, I'm guessing you don't
smoke?

OLIVER
Nope.

JULIE
Yeah so what, you have no vices?

Oliver sits to think about it for a moment.

OLIVER
In terms of faults in my character,
I definitely have plenty of vices.
But in terms of substances like
alcohol and so on, I guess I don't
really have them. Gave that all up
a few years ago.

JULIE
For any particular reason?

Pause.

OLIVER
I guess I figure there's enough
going on in my head without the
added vices.

JULIE
Hm. I guess that's fair.

They sit in silence for a moment while Oliver thinks of
something to say.

OLIVER
How long have you lived here?

JULIE
Basically my whole life. I was born
in Mexico City and moved here when
I was four.

OLIVER
Nice.

JULIE

It is. I've always wanted to go somewhere else though.

OLIVER

Somewhere else like where?

JULIE

Like where it's different from what I've always known. Shit gets boring.

OLIVER

Yeah I guess so... Routine is good though.

JULIE

Ehhn only for so long.

JULIE'S FRIEND

(suddenly) Jules! ¿Qué pasa?

JULIE

(to Oliver) Come meet my friends.

Julie grabs Oliver's hand and leads him up to where her friends are.

INT. OLIVER'S HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Oliver wakes up to his alarm, rolls over and takes his medication. He lays back in bed and scrolls through pictures of him and Julie from the night before.

Suddenly, April calls.

OLIVER

Hey, what's up?

Oliver reaches for his bedside table to grab a pen and paper. He writes down an address.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Ok, got it. Thanks, yeah I will.

EXT. STREETS OF PUERTO VALLARTA - DAY

Oliver walks out of his hotel, address in hand. He heads to the bar where Julie works.

INT. JULIE'S BAR, PUERTO VALLARTA, MEXICO - DAY

Oliver enters the bar and smiles when he sees Julie.

OLIVER (CONT'D)
Julie! How're you feeling?

Julie makes a face.

JULIE
Hungover. Slightly better from
seeing you, though.

OLIVER
Oh, yeah, I got my dad's address so
I'm on my way there now. Just
wanted to say thank you for showing
me where to go. And thanks for
inviting me out.

Oliver waves the address in the air.

JULIE
Of course. Think you'll be able to
find it okay?

OLIVER
Oh yeah. (embarrassed) I google
2maps't it before leaving.

JULIE
(laughing) Of course you did.

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - DAY

Oliver knocks on the front door to realize it's open. He enters the run-down house cautiously. The floor creaks as he walks around, taking in his father's living situation. Oliver walks upstairs to the master bedroom where Terry is sleeping. One half-empty bottle of red wine sits in arm's reach. Countless empty ones litter the floor. Terry looks up at Oliver with the sun shining in his eyes.

TERRY
(startled) Who's that?

OLIVER
Uh, dad, it's me. Oliver.

TERRY
Oh Ollie, it's good to see ya..

Terry sits up and grabs the bottle of wine. He raises it to Oliver.

TERRY (CONT'D)
Care for some wine?

Word Count: 4349