

Int. Car - Day

Avery sits holding onto the wheel, tearing up.

EVERY

I can't. -I tried to be strong, Ma.

His head sinks into the steering wheel.

EVERY

But- God- it's so hard to go on without you. -They're taking the car next week.

Avery sits up and palms his mouth, while muffling 'they're taking the car', with tears streaming down his face.

EVERY

I should've- I should've tried harder- fought severance. But I just couldn't work.

Avery reaches into the console slowly, with a trembling hand.

EVERY

I don't regret it, Mom. Trying to save you, was my greatest joy. And you- you shined through that illness. I just wish I could too.

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EXT. City Sidewalk - Morning

EVERY (V.O)

Everything really is too good to be true. And yet I keep fooling myself.

A momentary pause as Avery continues down the sidewalk.

EVERY (V.O)

When I'm not grieving over Mom, I think about Butch. His friendship. His negativity. But something else, too.

Another momentary pause, as Avery looks up contemplatively.

EVERY (V.O)

I see someone who's hungry, hungry like me. But- we're not the same. And, I can't tell why. - All I know is that I just want a single, living, moment again.