

THE TRAM

WRITTEN BY SANDRA MAYER

TITLE CARD - FRIDAY

EXT. CITY STREET - AFTERNOON

The street is congested with pedestrian and vehicular traffic. It is extremely noisy. Car and bus horns sound loudly on the busy street. The pedestrian crossing beeps its monotonous tone, almost unheard over the traffic. A BABY'S cry penetrates the overwhelming general noise of the city. Crowds of people jostle each other as they go hurriedly past.

The city sounds mute as an almost silent tram glides past.

EXT. BEACH - AFTERNOON

The sounds of the beach are very apparent. The crash of waves mix with the squawking of seagulls overhead. There are a lot of people walking along the foreshore, skimming stones across the water and walking their dogs. A MOTHER watches her CHILDREN squeal and play in the waves. Two SURFERS talk indistinctly as they jog past the family then dive into the waves with their boards. One of the children looks back towards the street and points to the road.

CHILD

Mom, mom, look a tram!

The mother turns to see a tram gliding past.

EXT. UNIVERSITY - AFTERNOON

The university is buzzing. There are numerous students hopping on and off buses and walking to classes. There is the general noise of lots of people talking and laughing. EMILY (early 20's), a petite girl with long brown hair, MICHELLE and SARAH sit on a low wall.

MICHELLE

So, are you and Jason going to stay together?

Emily shrugs.

SARAH

Yeah, he seems to be really into you.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

I suppose so.

(beat)

He's just not...

MICHELLE

Not what? He's a great guy and he clearly likes you.

EMILY

Oh, I don't know. Sometimes I think that he just...

(beat)

just doesn't get it.

SARAH

Get what?

EMILY

You know.

SARAH

Know what? That you can't hear him? I don't think that bothers him. You seem to communicate alright.

Emily shrugs.

SARAH

Look, give the guy a break. He's fantastic. If you don't want him, break up with him. I'd date him in a second.

Michelle checks the time.

MICHELLE

Crap! It's time to catch the next class. See you next time Emily.

EMILY

Sure. Tomorrow?

MICHELLE

Yeah, tomorrow.

EMILY

Bye Sarah.

SARAH

See ya Em.

Emily waves goodbye to her friends. She crosses the road that separates the university grounds from the hospital. She plays with her cell as she walks away.

EXT. HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON

There is a harried atmosphere around the hospital. There are a lot of medical workers, anxious family members and students making their way to and from the underground tram station and the bus-stops within the hospital grounds.

Their hurried footsteps and anxious voices create a general din that seems to become more intense as the COMMUTERS travel down to the tram station.

INT. TRAM STATION - AFTERNOON

The tram station is eerily silent. There are a number of people moving around the station, traveling on the escalators and elevators and going up and down the stairs. We see their mouths move as they talk but we cannot hear what they are saying. A crowd of commuters wait on the station's platform.

ERIC (early 20's), a tall, gangling student who has his cell's ear buds in his ears, ignores the crowd as he rushes down the stairs. Eric is a loner. He has never considered himself part of regular society. He's always been an outsider, not fitting in and because of this demeanor, he is treated that way by everyone.

He is running late and to make up time, takes the stairs two or three at a time until he jumps over the last four steps to the platform. He lands awkwardly, almost knocking over a PENSIONER. Eric doesn't see the Pensioner shake his head and curse at him.

PENSIONER  
(Silent/Subtitled)  
Watch it you asshole!

Eric swipes his card on the terminal then throws himself through the tram doors just as they are closing.

As the tram pulls away from the station, Eric looks out the window and sees Emily emerging from the elevator. He cranes his head to try to keep Emily in sight as the tram leaves the station.

TITLE CARD - MONDAY

EXT. BUS STATION - AFTERNOON

The bus-stop is extremely busy with buses pulling up, disgorging their passengers and taking off again. The buses' screeching brakes and the whoosh of their electronic doors add to the clamor of noise as people move about their daily business. A young FATHER pushes a stroller in which a TODDLER is crying. There is another loud whoosh as a bus door opens close by.

As Eric steps off the bus all sound ceases. He moves a couple of meters along the street then stops and stands still, his eyes searching the crowd. Everyone ignores him. He waits and waits, seemingly casually looking around, but his eyes give him away as they flick left and right.

He doesn't notice another bus pulling up beside him until his hair is ruffled by the cool breeze escaping from the bus's open doors. A surge of commuters leave the bus and surround him for a second or two before they pass him by.

Eric's shoulders fall when he doesn't see Emily in the passing crowd.

Dejected, he makes his way slowly down the stairs to the silent platform. When he is halfway down, Emily rushes past him. She accidentally clips his shoulder with her over-sized handbag.

Eric freezes when he realizes it's Emily. Other commuters push past him almost knocking him over. Emily disappears into the crowd.

A BOY (aged 6), kicks Eric in the back of the leg. Eric's knee crumbles and he falls. He grabs the handrail to stop from tumbling down the steps. Astonished, he stares at the boy. The boy points at Eric and silently laughs.

BOY  
(Silent/Subtitled)  
Ha, ha.

He sticks out his tongue at Eric. The boy's MOTHER grabs hold of her child's hand, pushes past Eric and they continue down the stairs.

Eric limps down the stairs after them. He reaches the platform just in time to see Emily standing behind the tram's closed doors. He rushes up to the door and frantically pushes the button to make it open, but he's too late. An OLD LADY shakes her head at his foolishness.

(CONTINUED)

When the tram starts to leave the station Eric hurriedly limps down the platform hoping that Emily will look up from her cell and see him.

Not watching where he is going, he runs straight into a CONDUCTOR at the end of the platform.

ERIC  
(Silent)  
Ugh!

The conductor shakes his head as he holds his arms out to stop Eric.

CONDUCTOR  
(Silent/Subtitled)  
Whoa there buddy. You've missed it.  
You won't get on now.

Eric stands there, his shoulders hunched in disappointment watching the tram round the bend out of sight.

TITLE CARD - TUESDAY

INT. TRAM STATION - DAY

A tram pulls up at the station. On the right hand side of the tram the carriage doors clang open and a noisy rush of people crowd out. Emily exits the tram in their midst.

On the left hand side of the tram all is silent. Another crowd of people, including Eric, are waiting on the platform. When the doors open they all enter the tram. The carriage is crowded, but Eric manages to find a seat.

Just as the doors close he looks up to see Emily pass by the window. He hurriedly stands and tries unsuccessfully to push his way through the other passengers to get to the tram doors.

The other passengers ignore him as if he doesn't exist. They seem to move closer together to form a solid wall that prevents him from passing through. As the tram leaves the station he helplessly watches as Emily climbs up the stairs.

TITLE CARD - WEDNESDAY

EXT. UNIVERSITY - DAY

The general murmuring of numerous voices builds to a crescendo when the lecture hall doors burst open and a flood of students exit.

JASON has his arm draped around Emily's stiff shoulders. They wave goodbye to a group of FRIENDS.

FRIEND 1

Bye Jason.

FRIEND 2

See ya Emily.

JASON

Bye.

When they are out of sight of their friends, Emily pulls out of Jason's embrace. They silently walk through the campus until they stop at Jason's car.

JASON

Why won't you let me take you home?

Emily shrugs. He tries to hold her hand, but she pulls away.

JASON

Just talk to me, goddamn it!

(beat)

You never talk to me.

Emily stands there silently.

JASON

So, this is it then?

Emily nods. Jason squares his shoulders.

JASON

Fine. Just fine.

(beat)

You're a strange girl Emily. You hardly ever talk. Other girls chatter non-stop but you never do. You just listen. You never open up about yourself. I never know what you are thinking. Whether you like something. Whether you like me. Why? Why won't you tell me what's going on in that head of yours.

Jason sighs.

(CONTINUED)

JASON

I suppose since you won't talk to me I'll never know.

(beat)

You're no different, you know, to everyone else. You just think that you are. I was willing to try to get to know you, as

(beat)

you know, more than friends. But I get it, you just don't want me to.

Emily just looks solemnly at him.

JASON

Fine. Just fine.

(beat)

Well, bye then.

Emily nods she and lets him kiss her one last time. Jason sighs and climbs into his car. She watches him drive away. After glancing down at the time she takes off at a fast walk.

Eric, with the world silent around him, stands at the edge of the car park, watching them. He sighs, shattered, when he sees Jason kiss Emily. His whole demeanor shows his misery, his shoulders are hunched and his face is etched in heartache.

He slowly follows Emily through the campus letting her get further and further ahead until she disappears into the crowd. With his footsteps dragging, he makes his way over the road and down the stairs to the tram station.

TITLE CARD - THURSDAY

INT. TRAM STATION - NIGHT

A group of TEENAGERS raucously laugh and joke as they stand on the platform waiting for the tram. Their laughter is extremely loud and seems out of place.

The platform becomes silent when Eric walks down the station's stairs. All of the teenagers stop talking and look in his direction. One mouths a comment and they all again start to point and laugh but this time silently.

Eric thinks that they are laughing at him, but it is their friend, dressed up in a costume right behind Eric, who they are laughing at.

(CONTINUED)

Eric stumbles down the last couple of steps. With his eyes downcast, he quickly moves to a bench out of view of the teenagers. He hunches over his cell, seemingly like he is trying to become invisible. He ignores everyone and plays on his cell. Eric is so caught up in his world that he doesn't notice Emily when she walks by.

She waits a few feet away from him. Eric is oblivious to her and everyone else at the station.

TITLE CARD - FRIDAY

INT. TRAM STATION - MORNING

Eric stands waiting on the silent platform. He is caught up in his own thoughts. REBECKA and her two FRIENDS walk up and stand beside him. They silently giggle among themselves while they furtively glance at him. They whisper to each other until eventually Eric notices them. Rebecka blushes then smiles shyly at him.

Eric looks puzzled, as if wondering why a girl would be smiling at him. One of her friends nudges Rebecka and when she takes a hesitant step towards him, he turns his back on her and walks a few feet down the platform. She hesitates then turns back to her friends, her face showing her disappointment.

The tram silently pulls into the station but Eric waits until the girls get on and take their seats before he moves down the platform and enters through the last door and sits with his back to them.

Rebecka watches him sit down. She shrugs and turns back to her friends.

TITLE CARD - SATURDAY

INT. TRAM STATION - DAY

Emily sits by herself on the tram. The sounds of people chatting and laughing around her don't seem to reach her. She stares out the window at the view flying past. We don't realize that she is crying until she wipes a tear from her cheek at the sight of an embracing couple.

The scene loses all sound when we notice Eric sitting a few seats behind her. He is looking at her reflection in the window. He is disconcerted by her tears.

TITLE CARD - SUNDAY

INT. TRAM STATION - AFTERNOON

Eric is sitting on the silent tram. He is immersed in his cell phone and doesn't notice the tram pulling into the station.

When the door opens an extremely loud flux of sound enters the carriage. Emily enters after a rowdy group of FOOTBALL FANS. They jokingly push and shove each other until one accidentally jostles Emily and she is knocked into Eric.

EMILY

Sorry.

Eric smiles that all is okay. Emily indicates the empty seat beside him.

EMILY

Is that seat taken?

Eric shakes his head. He slides over so that Emily can sit beside him.

EMILY

Thanks.

Eric smiles in return.

Emily settles into her seat, reading a book on her cell. Eric pretends to play a game on his but every now and then he glances at her, watching her read.

When the rowdy fans leave the tram, Emily sighs in relief.

EMILY

Thank goodness they're gone.

Eric nods. Emily goes back to reading her book while Eric fiddles with his cell. After a while he drops it into his lap and watches the streets pass by. Eric looks uncertain and a bit apprehensive until eventually he pulls himself together and summons up some courage. He picks up his cell and swiftly types. After he's finished he touches Emily's hand. When she looks up, he shows her the screen. Eric carefully watches Emily's facial expressions so he can lip read her words.

MESSAGE

Coffee

Emily's hands twitch. She waits, amused, until Eric types again.

(CONTINUED)

MESSAGE

Sorry, didn't mean to disturb you.  
Just wanted to talk to you.

Emily's hands twitch again.

EMILY

Well, talk to me. Did you want to  
ask me something?

Eric types.

MESSAGE

I just did.

Emily's hands twitch again.

EMILY

Did you? All I saw on your cell was  
a type of beverage.

She shakes her head and turns back to her cell. Eric is frustrated. He vigorously types a message then taps her arm to show it to her.

MESSAGE

Sorry to bother you. Just forget  
that I asked.

Eric gets up and pushes past Emily as the tram pulls into a station. He punches the button to open the doors. When he leaves the carriage everything is silent again.

As the tram takes off, Emily watches him walk away with his shoulders hunched and his head down.

TITLE CARD - MONDAY

INT. TRAM - DAY

Emily is sitting in the tram. She is looking out the window as it pulls into the station. She sees Eric, waiting on the platform. She waves to grab his attention. He is just about to step onto the tram when he sees her. He hesitates, turns away, turns back, hesitates again then takes a step forward. He stops, jamming his hands in his pockets, turns and walks away.

Emily sadly watches him go.

TITLE CAR - TUESDAY

INT. TRAM - DAY

Eric is sitting on the silent tram. He has his ear buds in his ears. Slowly we become aware of the thump of music emanating from his ear phones. Eric is playing with his cell unaware of his surroundings and the people around him.

He jumps when Emily drops into the seat beside him. She reaches up and pulls the ear buds from his ears. The music becomes louder. He turns off the music and we now hear the general chatter of the commuters on the tram.

Emily signs.

EMILY  
(Subtitled)  
So, would you like to have a coffee  
with me?

Eric feigns ignorance. He shakes his head as if he doesn't understand her. Emily sighs.

Speaking and signing at the same time she persists.

EMILY  
Don't be obtuse, I know you can't  
hear me but I'm sure you can sign.  
So, would you like to have a coffee  
with me?

Eric types into his cell then shows it to her.

MESSAGE  
How did you know that I can't hear?

EMILY  
I have a friend who's deaf who uses  
his cell to write messages rather  
than talk or sign. The lazy way  
out.  
(beat)  
So, would you?

Eric types.

MESSAGE  
I'm not lazy. Using my cell is just

Eric stops typing for a second then continues.

(CONTINUED)

MESSAGE

convenient. You don't mind that I'm deaf?

EMILY

No. Why should I?

MESSAGE

'Cause.

Eric stops and sighs, then continues typing.

MESSAGE

Never mind. I'm Eric.

EMILY

Emily. Let's get off at the next stop, there's a place I know.

(beat)

That is, if you want to?

MESSAGE

Why do you want to? With me?

EMILY

'Cause I want to get to know you better.

(beat)

And because you kind of asked me to the other day.

Eric hesitates, unsure as to why she wants to be with him. He always thought that Emily was unaware that he was watching her. He never dreamed that she had noticed him as well. He starts to type.

Emily takes his cell and puts it into her pocket.

ERIC

Hey!

EMILY

Well, if you want it back, come with me.

As the tram stops she takes his hand and they hop off.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DUSK

Emily and Eric are sitting at an outside table. From a distance we can see them talking and signing to each other. After a WAITER comes to their table to remove their empty plates and to refresh their coffees, we become involved in their conversation.

ERIC  
Why were you upset?

EMILY  
Huh?

ERIC  
You were crying the other day, on the tram. I saw you.  
(beat)  
Is everything okay?

EMILY  
Yeah, fine. Just some silly breakup.

ERIC  
Break up? Who? You and that  
(beat)  
bloke.

EMILY  
Oh, do you know him?

ERIC  
No. Sort of.

EMILY  
How?

ERIC  
I saw you, the other day, in the car park.

EMILY  
(Jokingly)  
Were you spying on me?

Eric blushes and stammers.

ERIC  
No..no. I was just, passing by, you know, to catch the tram.  
(beat)  
So, did you break up with him?

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

Yeah.

Emily sighs heavily.

EMILY

Yeah, it's over. Not that it was ever on.

(beat)

What about you? Have you got a girlfriend? Have I stolen you from a date or something?

ERIC

Nah.

EMILY

You don't have someone special?

ERIC

I don't have anyone at all.

(beat)

They just don't understand.

EMILY

Who? Women? What don't they understand?

ERIC

They think that because I'm deaf that makes me stupid. I know that they laugh and talk behind my back. I don't have to hear them to know that.

(beat)

Nah, you don't want to know.

EMILY

Yes I do.

ERIC

You sure?

EMILY

I promise. I understand. No laughing or giggling behind your back. Maybe to your face if you crack a joke or something. I may laugh at you if you take yourself too seriously though.

(CONTINUED)

ERIC

Ha, ha.

EMILY

Well, tell me about it. Surely your family understands?

ERIC

My Mom did, kind of, but she's gone now and I don't see my Dad.

(beat)

And women, well, trying to talk to a *normal* girl, like you, is impossible. Especially if they don't know how to sign.

EMILY

By *normal* you mean not deaf.

ERIC

Yeah. Normal.

EMILY

Hmm. So, that's why you use your cell?

ERIC

Yeah. It beats having to try to explain myself.

(beat)

You sign really well by the way. Do you know someone who's deaf?

Emily hesitates. She opens her mouth to tell him about her own deafness when a tram glides past. It is lit up, bright in the evening's dusk.

Emily looks down at her cell and gasps.

EMILY

Oh, my God. Look at the time?

She gets up off her chair and picks up her handbag.

EMILY

Sorry. Got to go.

ERIC

Already? Oh okay. Sorry, didn't realize how late it was.

Emily smiles.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

So, see you tomorrow on the tram?

Eric grins back.

ERIC

Sure. On the tram.

Eric watches Emily leave.

TITLE CARD - WEDNESDAY

INT. TRAM STATION - MORNING

The station is silent while Eric waits impatiently at the station. He tries to keep still by jamming his hands in his pockets but his head gives him away, constantly turning left and right, looking around for Emily.

After a time, we start to hear the sounds of the station. The sounds become louder and more apparent as Emily comes into view. When Eric is looking in the opposite direction, Emily sidles up to him and touches his arm. He jumps slightly at her touch, turns, and smiles down at her.

We hear the whoosh of the tram as it enters the station.

Eric grabs Emily's hand and together they board the tram. They indistinctly but animatedly talk and sign while boarding the tram and sitting down. We watch them through the windows as the tram leaves the station.

TITLE CARD - THURSDAY

INT. TRAM - AFTERNOON

Eric and Emily are sitting side by side on the tram. There is a general murmur of conversations around them.

EMILY

So, there's Mom, Dad, my brother  
Nick and me.

ERIC

So, is your brother deaf?

EMILY

No.

ERIC

Your Mom? Dad?

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

No. I'm...

Eric jumps in, interrupting her.

ERIC

Anyway, you sign really well. You're great at it. Not many people know how. It's like visiting a foreign country and not bothering to learn the language. I just can't stand when people don't even try.

EMILY

What about you're friends, past girlfriends I bet that all of them didn't sign. You must have had conversations with them. What about your classes? You can't just attend the lectures and just sit there.

ERIC

I sit in the front and whatever I miss I find out when I buy the lecture notes. Got to attend some of the classes to keep my points up.

(beat)

And friends, well, haven't got any. I don't do so well with people.

EMILY

Why not?

Eric shrugs.

ERIC

They don't accept that I am deaf.

EMILY

That's a stupid thing to say. I'm sure there are lots of people who wouldn't care less that you can't hear.

ERIC

Haven't found any so far.

(beat)

Except for you.

Emily, sadly looks at him.

TITLE CARD - FRIDAY

INT. TRAM - AFTERNOON

Emily and Eric are boarding the tram when Emily spots Sarah and Michelle, in the front carriage, waving to her. Emily smiles and waves back. Emily turns to Eric, she signs while speaking to him.

EMILY

Look, there's my friends Sarah and Michelle. Come, I'll introduce you to them.

Eric pulls back. He looks almost as if he is afraid. He speaks and signs back.

ERIC

No, no, it's fine.

EMILY

Come on, they're great.

The tram leaves the station.

ERIC

No...um. I'll meet them later.

Emily looks at him.

EMILY

Look, they're just over there. They won't bite. I just need to tell them something.

ERIC

It's cool. I'll just, I'll just wait here for you.

Emily looks at him, upset and unsure as to why he doesn't want to meet her friends.

EMILY

What's your problem?

ERIC

Nothing.

EMILY

Well, stop being such a...

(CONTINUED)

ERIC

I just...I just don't want to meet them, okay?

EMILY

No, it's not okay. It's not like it's the end of the world. They're just my friends.

ERIC

(Quietly)

But, they're

(beat)

*normal*. They...

EMILY

So?

ERIC

I'm just not comfortable...

EMILY

That's just bullshit! They're not going to laugh at you or anything. They just want to meet you. They're not prejudiced you know, not to you, not to deaf people or to anyone.

ERIC

It's not that. I'm sure that they're great...

EMILY

So, what's the problem then?

Eric shrugs.

EMILY

Just come over and meet them?

Eric shakes his head, he sits down and starts playing with his cell. She lifts his head up so that he is looking at her.

EMILY

I think that you think that you are different, but you're not. You're just the same as me.

Emily just looks at him, then she turns and waves to her friends. She turns back and catches Eric's eye.

(CONTINUED)

EMILY

You're not broken you know. Deaf people are normal too.

ERIC

How would you know?

Emily just stares at him like he's the stupidest man she's ever met.

SARAH

Emily! Over here!

EMILY

You know, you're an idiot.

Emily walks down to her friends.

ERIC

(Sulkily)

No I'm not.

The sounds in the tram mute as she walks away. Everything becomes silent as Eric turns back to his cell and starts playing. We can see Emily, Sarah and Michelle animatedly chatting in the distance. At one point Eric glances at the women just as their conversation pauses and they look right at him. Embarrassed he looks back down at his cell.

When the tram pulls up at the next station, Eric gets up and hops off.

EMILY

Eric! Eric!

He strides away down the platform.

TITLE CAR - SATURDAY

INT. TRAM STATION - DAY

Emily is standing on the platform waiting for Eric. Her ear bud cords hang loosely around her neck rather than being stuck in her ears. She is looking at her cell.

Eric lopes down the stairs. He sees her and calls out to her.

ERIC

Emily! Emily!

She doesn't respond to his call, in fact, she doesn't respond to any of the people on the platform who are laughing and talking around her. Eric strides closer to her.

(CONTINUED)

ERIC  
Hey, Emily! Emily?

Emily doesn't acknowledge him until he takes hold of her shoulder and spins her around to face him. He talks and signs.

ERIC  
Didn't you hear me?

Emily talks and signs back.

EMILY  
No. I can't.

Eric's face shows his confusion.

ERIC  
Why not? I was right beside you. I was calling your name. What's wrong with you?

Eric looks aghast when he realizes that Emily is deaf.

ERIC  
Oh my God, you're deaf. Tell me that's not true. You can't be. Tell me that you can hear. You must be able to hear.

EMILY  
I can't tell you that.

ERIC  
What? No. You can't be deaf.

EMILY  
Well, I am. It's no secret. But you already knew that.

ERIC  
No. No. Oh my God. I thought that you were *normal*...not...*different*.

EMILY  
I am normal. What's your problem? I have already told you that I'm just the same as you.

Eric shakes his head. He can't believe it.

(CONTINUED)

ERIC  
You can't be.

EMILY  
Well, I am.

Emily goes to take Eric's hand. He pulls away.

ERIC  
I...I can't be with you.

EMILY  
Wh...what?

ERIC  
Sorry. I just  
(beat)  
I just can't. I can't be with  
someone who's  
(beat)  
damaged.

EMILY  
DAMAGED!  
(beat)  
Why you, you bastard. I'm not  
damaged. I'm a regular girl with a  
disability that I try not to let  
hold me back. Heaps of people have  
disabilities and they don't let  
them rule their lives. Maybe you  
think that your deafness is a huge  
problem and people can't relate to  
you because of it. And it is, if  
you let it. But, not accepting it  
in others when you are...is...is  
just...

Emily shakes her head in disgust.

EMILY  
You're...you're just a hypocrite.

ERIC  
Sorry, sorry. I just, I just...  
(beat)  
can't. Sorry, I have to go.

Disgusted, Emily watches Eric run off up the stairs.

TITLE CARD - ONE WEEK LATER

INT. TRAM STATION - AFTERNOON

Eric, with his ear buds in his ears, looks around the silent tram station and sees Rebecka walking down the stairs.

He catches her eye and smiles at her. She smiles back. She walks past him and stands a little way off down the platform.

Eric types into his cell, then wanders down the station to stop beside her. She turns to him. He shows her the message on his cell.

MESSAGE

Hi I'm Eric.

Eric lip-reads her response.

REBECKA

(Badly stutters)

R..R..e..e..e..b..e..c..k..k..a

Horrified, Eric steps back stumbling into a PERSON behind him.

ERIC

Sorry, sorry. My mistake.

As he rushes off, he passes by Emily silently but animatedly talking to Jason. They are holding hands and when she pauses for a breath he leans down to kiss her.

FADE OUT