

FADE IN:

INT. CHURCH - DAY

A large glossy black coffin.

Vaulted ceiling amplifies the HUSHED CONVERSATIONS. An organ THRUMS a depressing dirge.

FRONT PEW

VIRGINIA HARTWELL (62) stares at the coffin. She was once idealistic, vivacious, British, and madly in love with an American soldier. She's still a bit British.

APRIL HARTWELL SIMMS CASSIDY (35) cries in a way that befits a toddler, rather than a grown woman with a Louis Vuitton purse. She blows her nose.

April's husband CHIP CASSIDY (37) pats her arm with one hand and checks the stock prices on his phone with the other.

APRIL

Father Whitaker is late.

VIRGINIA

It's fine.

APRIL

It's not fine. It's disrespectful.
Did you take the pill I gave you?

VIRGINIA

No. I'm fine.

APRIL

No you aren't, Mom. We're at
Daddy's funeral. No one is fine.

Walter's golf team THE PLAID PALS (70+) laugh. They are tipsily toasting him from hip flasks. Many SHUSHES follow.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Why are they all here?

VIRGINIA

They're your father's friends.

APRIL

Today is about Daddy. They're
making it about them. I hate it
when people do that to me.