EXT. JOSHUA'S BACKYARD - DAY

Joshua and Lisa make an arch out of mud... In the adjacent yard, Mrs. Pendergast, donning a large garden hat, trims her hedges... Mark is by her side and solemnly watches Joshua and Lisa playing next-door...

Gregory walks up.

JOSHUA

Hi, Gregory! We're making a jellybean thing like the one in Children's World.

LISA

See?... Look!

She holds up a plastic bag filled with jellybeans.

**GREGORY** 

You're gonna need more than that. I'll look for some little rocks.

He gets down on his hands and knees and scours the area.

GREGORY

Crawls too close to Pendergast's yard. Suddenly, she's there in front of him. Startled, he stares at her shoes and legs.

GREGORY AND MRS. PENDERGAST

Gregory slowly looks up, starting from her legs, skirt, torso, and then finally, on her angry face, partially-hidden by her large sun-hat... He quickly scrambles to his feet.

MRS. PENDERGAST

You're on my property, sonny!!

GREGORY

My name's not Sonny! It's Gregory!

MRS. PENDERGAST

Umph! It should be dummy!

GREGORY

I know who you are!

MRS. PENDERGAST

<u>Who?!</u>

GREGORY

You're the witch!!

{Start}

MRS. PENDERGAST

Why you little rug rat! I ought to box your ears off!!

GREGORY

And my dad will kick your boom-boom!

MRS. PENDERGAST

My what?!

GREGORY

My daddy said you were a witch and you <u>are</u> 'cause I saw you in Children's World. You tried to scare us and make us get lost.

She jabs her finger in his small chest.

MRS. PENDERGAST

You kids are nothing but little liars! You <u>all</u> need your boombooms kicked!

GREGORY

You're the liar! You're mean, too!

He runs back into Joshua's yard. She gives chase, as:

MRS. PENDERGAST

Come here, you little scum-bum! I'm gonna wring your dirty neck!!

In her haste, she blindly trips over the arch and FALLS down, flat, on her prune-face.

JOSHUA AND LISA

stand nearby and giggle at her...

MARK

Walks over. He's embarrassed. He spots his mother's eyeglasses on the ground and picks them up.

MRS. PENDERGAST AND GREGORY

Pendergast, lying on the ground, lifts up her head.

She sees Gregory's legs, firmly planted in front of her. She looks her way up, past his torso, to his cherubic face...

**GREGORY** 

I love you.

She squints her eyes, struggling to see.

MRS. PENDERGAST

What? What did you say?!

GREGORY

I said, -- I love you.

MRS. PENDERGAST

(getting up)

Why do you want to go do a foolish thing like that?! I don't love you!

GREGORY

You don't love anybody!

MRS. PENDERGAST

And I intend on keeping it that way too! Nobody gets hurt!

GREGORY

But you hurt people.

MRS. PENDERGAST

I only hurt those who go around sticking their noses where they don't belong.

She brushes off her clothes and looks around on the ground.

MRS. PENDERGAST (CONT'D)

Now, -- where are my glasses?!

Mark eagerly steps up, holding out her eyeglasses...

MARK

Here they are, Mom!

She snatches the glasses out of his hand.

MRS. PENDERGAST

Umph! I thought I told you to stay
in our yard!

MARK

But you fell! I only came over --

Mrs. Pendergast points to their yard.

MRS. PENDERGAST

Get yourself back over there, and I mean right now!!

With his head down, Mark dejectedly walks away, heart-broken.

GREGORY AND MRS. PENDERGAST

Indignant, Mrs. Pendergast hurries back to her yard... Gregory follows, as...

GREGORY

Why do you hate him so? What did he ever do to you?

MRS. PENDERGAST

He was born! That's enough!

GREGORY

That wasn't his fault!

MRS. PENDERGAST

It wasn't mine neither! I tried to get rid of him, but he was too stubborn, just like his no-good father!!

GREGORY

How come he doesn't come see him?

She abruptly stops and angrily glares at him.

MRS. PENDERGAST

None of your business! You've got an awfully big nose to be such a little runt!!

She angrily stomps off again with Gregory right on her heels, as:

MRS. PENDERGAST (CONT'D)

All his daddy did for me was to leave me with a bulging belly and an unpaid doctor bill. I don't even know where he is now, nor do I care. I hate him! It makes my blood run cold just thinking about him!

She makes a mean face to him then steps back on her side.

MRS. PENDERGAST'S BACKYARD

Mrs. Pendergast gets down on her knees and starts pulling out the weeds and dead flowers in a flower bed. Gregory watches.

GREGORY

I bet you still love him.

MRS. PENDERGAST

That's ridiculous, little boy!
What do you know about love?!
You're too young to know about such feelings. That's for grown-ups!

GREGORY

I love my mom and dad.

MRS. PENDERGAST

Love's a lot more complicated than what you're talking about.

GREGORY

Only if you make it that way.

MRS. PENDERGAST

(sternly)

That's the way it is and always will be.

GREGORY

When did you stop loving?

MRS. PENDERGAST

A life-time ago! What's it to you?

GREGORY

Why are you afraid?

MRS. PENDERGAST

Afraid?! You must be dreaming! Go away and stop buggin' me!

She works faster, harder...

GREGORY

In my dream, you were afraid too.

MRS. PENDERGAST

Dreams aren't real; they're just shadows of the truth. Besides, I <u>used</u> to love. I know what it feels like to have the music stop and you're left stranded on the dance floor without a partner. There's nothing left but the empty silence of your heart, beating, -- waiting for the music to begin again. Well, the music stopped for me a long time ago. I don't care if I never hear it again!!

GREGORY

If you did, you wouldn't be so crabby. Mark loves you; I love you. Even Joshua and Lisa love you.

JOSHUA AND LISA

Walk up and enthusiastically nod their heads in agreement.

MRS. PENDERGAST, GREGORY AND MARK

Exasperated, she stops and gets up... Mark comes closer.

MRS. PENDERGAST

(softening)

I used to dream like you, Gregory; so many wild and wonderful things. But now, -- I've lost my dreams. They don't mean anything anymore.

GREGORY

Don't you want to be happy?

MRS. PENDERGAST

It's been so long, I've forgotten how...

{END}

MUSIC INTRO: "I USED TO LOVE"

MRS. PENDERGAST (SINGS) (CONT'D)

- (1) I used to love, I used to care about things/ Believed in dreams, I used to fly without wings/ Foolishly so, til the day came I had to let go/ For all the pain I had missed/ Came back to reminisce/ I took the blows
- (2) I used to hope, I used to laugh and not cry/ Dance with the wind, and look beyond the blue sky Then I closed my eyes and stopped the feeling inside/ Because of too many hurts/ Now the magic won't work/ I missed my life

Bridge: There was a time, when I was younger than When lovers loved to pretend and summer was fun/ Then days grew short, I had to grow up again/ The pain of love began just when I felt so sure

(MORE)