

NOAH

Call me sometime, would you?
Whenever. Just for no reason, even,
I want you to call.

(beat)

Unless you're renting a movie.

Rachel smiles tiredly.

NOAH (cont'd)

Call me tomorrow, okay?

Rachel nods.

NOAH (cont'd)

And the day after that--

RACHEL

I miss you.

Noah steps closer and kisses her forehead. Holds there.

NOAH

I miss you too.

INT. AIDAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

151

Rachel climbs into bed beside sleeping Aidan, tucking her legs and wrapping arms around him. Holding him tightly and shutting her eyes...never to let go.

Beside them, taped to the wall, is Aidan's school drawing of Katie. Lying in a white dress, eyes shut, on a raised bed of flowers. Some birds in the air, bringing more flora to her final resting place.

The girl in the drawing wears a smile. At peace.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

152 **START** INT. AIDAN'S BEDROOM - MORNING

152

Sunlight streams in a window. Rachel and Aidan still lie asleep. Some traffic NOISE outside opens Aidan's eyes. He rubs them...then sees his mother in bed beside him.

Aidan looks puzzled, as Rachel shifts, turns over and wakes.

AIDAN

Hi Mom.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

Hi, A-Bear.

AIDAN

Don't you have to go to work?

Rachel props herself seated, so that she holds her son embraced from behind, like it's story time:

RACHEL

I want you to promise me something. If there's ever anything you're feeling, that you think I won't want to hear, or won't understand...I want you to tell me. Because I'll always want to listen. Always.

Aidan looks at her, then considers:

AIDAN

Is she dead, Mom?

Rachel nods.

AIDAN (cont'd)

Did she know she was gonna die? Like Katie?

RACHEL

For a long time, she was all alone. And it made her sad. And it made her angry. But it's all right now. She's not alone anymore. We know about her now...and now other people know--

AIDAN

(suddenly tense)
She's not alone?

RACHEL

No...Aidan, what's wrong--

AIDAN

Why's she not alone--

RACHEL

Because we helped her--

AIDAN

Help her, why'd we help her?--

(CONTINUED)

152

CONTINUED: (2)

152

RACHEL

Aidan, what, it's all right--

He's worried now, eyes wide. She pulls him close--

RACHEL (cont'd)

I'm with you, I'm here -- you're safe! She's all right now, she's sleeping -- like Katie, in your drawing -- see! She's sleeping!

--then holds him out in front of her, so he can see it--

AIDAN

But Mom...

--as a TRICKLE OF BLOOD slips from Aidan's nose. Rachel is horror-struck. And in the silence...

AIDAN (cont'd)

Samara doesn't sleep. END

CUT TO:

153

INT. NOAH'S LOFT - DAY

153

A Polaroid camera sits on a desk. Noah pads over, dressed but barefoot. Sits with a cup of coffee to a stack of mail and hits his answering machine...

BETH'S VOICE

(on answering machine)

Hey, it's me. Listen, I was talking to Burkett down at Vinyl Factory, he told me Thievery Corporation's playing a secret gig tomorrow at the Bank. He says he knows where we can score tickets if your night's still free. I'll be in around 8:30 tomorrow and--

Noah stops the message. Shakes his head, looks at the clock: 8:10 am. An unpleasant thought appears to run through his mind...as he looks at the Polaroid camera.

Then forgets it, picking up his coffee cup instead...not noticing it's left a WET RING on the papers beneath...

AS THERE'S A POP OF STATIC

from the unseen side of the room. A steady HISS.

Noah frowns. Rises and steps around some shelves to see--

(CONTINUED)