INT. SECOND FLOOR NURSING HOME - EARLY EVENING

Stanley walks in the room and sees, JANE CARTER, sitting alone playing cards.

# STANLEY Excuse me. Are you Jane?

Jane jumps -- Startled. She turns.

JANE I wasn't expecting company.

STANLEY Sorry, I didn't mean to surprise you. I'm Stanley and I'm looking for the owner of this wallet.

Stanley hands Jane the wallet and sits next to her.

JANE I've never seen this before. Why did you come to me dear?

STANLEY There was an old letter in the wallet with a return address to Penny Lane.

JANE I haven't lived on Penny lane since I was a child.

Stanley unfolds the torn letter.

STANLEY Would you mind taking a look?

JANE

I don't have my reading glasses, will you read it to me?

Stanley a little uneasy, clears his throat.

## STANLEY

Freddie, my heart aches knowing the day has finally arrived. The day I am forced to leave someone I love.

Jane sits motionless.

# STANLEY (CONT'D) ing to miss your smile.

I am going to miss your smile, your touch, the white lilies but most of all our dance.

Jane's eyes begin to fill with tears.

## STANLEY

My parents think we're too young to be in love but our love is real. I'll keep you close to my heart forever. They don't understand --

## JANE

The love we have. Please believe me when I say I will always love you, you're the one for me.

One tear rolls down Jane's cheek.

# JANE (CONT'D)

I was 17 years old when I wrote that to Freddie. I asked him to move to Boston with me while I attended college but he was afraid to make the leap.

STANLEY But you guys are together now?

## JANE

I was so distraught after my move and not hearing from him, I forced myself to move on. Shortly after college I got married.

STANLEY To someone else?

## JANE

Yes.

STANLEY How could you do that to Freddie?

## JANE

My heart ached for Freddie, but he made his choice dear.

## STANLEY

Yes, but can't you see, even after all these years he still carries your letter. He still loves you. JANE And I love Freddie with every ounce of my being but it's a little to late.

Jane grabs her locket that hangs from her neck.

STANLEY We can't give up now. I can help you find him.

JANE You're sweet dear, I just can't. I'm sorry.

Stanley, dejected looks up to see John standing at the door.

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