

~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ BARB

Sarah Walker
From feature film
Flower & Garnet.

55 years
old woman
Woman

ED
I wouldn't know what to get him.

FLOWER
Well, go shopping and find something you think he might like.

ED
I wouldn't know where to begin.

FLOWER
Take a look at him. What do you think he would like?

Ed looks out the window that is above the sink. Garnet is in the backyard with his bike over-turned as he tries to tighten his chain.

ED
Why don't you just get him something from us both?

FLOWER
I'm going to give him something from me. You get him your own present this year.

Ed watches Garnet for a few moments. The TOAST POPS. Ed begins to butter it.

INT. BARB'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Barb and Ed are in her bed, beneath a loose sheet. The blankets have been dumped from the end of the bed. Ed is looking at the curtains as they rise and fall at the window. Barb is smoking a cigarette and watching him. She holds the cigarette in front of him. He takes it and has a drag. Barb chuckles to herself.

ED
What?

BARB
We just had sex. We're sharing a cigarette. You're staring out the window and I'm wondering what you're thinking. Pretty classic.

ED
I wasn't thinking anything.

BARB
Nothing?

Flower + Garnet

(CONTINUED)

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ED

I was thinking that it's hot. And that I should get back to work.

Ed doesn't move. Barb caresses his back.

BARB

My neighbours must think I'm a whore.

ED

Why would you say that?

BARB

Your truck is parked outside of my house for roughly an hour a couple times a week.

ED

Having a lover is not the same as being a whore.

BARB

I don't know. There's a grey zone.

Ed sits up and begins pulling his clothes on.

ED

I told you this when we started.

BARB

We've been doing this for over a year, Ed. Everyone knows.

ED

My kids don't know.

BARB

And what would happen if they did?

Ed ties his runners and stands.

BARB (cont'd)

Anyway, Flower knows.

ED

Did you tell her?

BARB

No, I didn't tell her. Flower's quite capable of figuring it out for herself.

ED

Garnet doesn't know.

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Flower + Garnet

BARB
I don't think you know what Garnet knows.

ED
What's that supposed to mean?

BARB
I mean, I just don't see you talking to him that much.

ED
My kids are not up for discussion.

BARB
What is up for discussion?

ED
I'm not going to talk to you when you're like this.

Ed exits her bedroom.

BARB
Oh, bye. Thanks for dropping in. Ms. Kitty will see you to the door.

Barb, in her bed, listening. Ed's FOOTSTEPS can be heard in the kitchen and then fall silent.

INT. / EXT. BARB'S BACK DOOR / SIDEWALK - DAY

Ed stands at the back door, his hand on the doorknob. He is looking through the glass, at a patch of tall, swaying daisies that line Barb's sidewalk. He opens the door and exits. His TRUCK can be heard STARTING AND DRIVING AWAY.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Carl follows Flower into the living room. They stop.

FLOWER
This is the living room. See that macramé wall hanging? I made that when I was in grade four. Garnet made that one over there. It's supposed to be a star, but it looks more like a bird shit. Anyway that's what we say. Garnet doesn't mind. We're only teasing.

Flower leads Carl into the hallway.

Flower + Garnet

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BARB

BARB

Where'd you get the crib?

FLOWER

From the house. It was Garnet's. [beat]
One of the few memories I have of my mom
is her getting this crib ready. I thought
it was great how big her belly was.

She glides her hand over the blanket to flatten a wrinkle and
then stares at it.

FLOWER (cont'd)

What if I don't know how to do it?

BARB

Do what?

FLOWER

Give birth.

BARB

Well, when you get right down to it,
there's not a lot you need to know. It
more, or less happens on its own.

FLOWER

If I die she won't have a mother or a
father.

BARB

You're not going to die.

FLOWER

I could. It could happen.

BARB

That's not going to happen Flower.

FLOWER

Will you be with me?

BARB

What about Donna? You've known her
longer.

FLOWER

I want you.

BARB

Of course.

Barb studies Flower.

Flower + Garnet

4/5
(CONTINUED)

BARB

BARB (cont'd)

But, you need to resolve this with your dad, sweet heart, because once you're out of the hospital you need to go back home. It's no good you being here with your baby.

FLOWER

I can't go back there. I'll find something else.

INT. BUTTLE HOUSE KITCHEN / BACK STEP - NIGHT

Ed opens the door and Barb is standing there.

BARB

Hi.

ED

Hi.

BARB

I came by to talk to you about Flower.

ED

I hear you guys are roommates.

BARB

She asked me, today, to be with her during her labour. I said I would.

Ed slowly nods as he looks at the ground.

ED

That's good.

BARB

You're going to be there when the time comes. . . in the waiting room, right?

ED

I don't know.

BARB

Ed, she's your daughter.

ED

You want to come in?

BARB

No, I just finished work. I'm going home.

Flower + Garnet

5/5
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