

Start

IF/IM

**INT. - FRANK'S BEDROOM. - NIGHT**

Frank rushes into the bedroom, moves toward the windows and looks out on the front of the house. Lanterns line the driveway and twinkle lights hang from the trees as he stares down at Hanratty's car, which is parked in the driveway. Frank rushes toward the closet, pulls out two suitcases.

**BRENDA**  
Frank, what's wrong?

**FRANK**  
We have to leave, Brenda.

Frank opens the suitcases, which are stuffed with money. He shoves some of his clothes on top of the money, trying to make it fit.

**FRANK**  
You love me, right? I mean, you would love me no matter what?

**BRENDA**  
What's wrong? Don't you like the party?

**FRANK**  
If I was poor, or sick, or if I had a different name.

**BRENDA**  
Where did you get all that money?

**FRANK**  
A name means nothing, right? My name is Frank Conners. That's who I am with you. We all have secrets. Sometimes when I travel, I use the name Frank Taylor. That's my secret.

**BRENDA**  
Frank Taylor?

**FRANK**  
It means nothing — Frank Taylor, Frank Black — when I'm with you, I'm Frank Conners — that's all that matters.

Frank takes some of the money out, shoves it under the bed so he can get the rest of his clothes inside.

**BRENDA**  
Why are you saying all this?

**FRANK**  
Brenda, I don't want to lie anymore. I'm not a doctor. I never went to medical school.

**FRANK**  
And I'm not a lawyer or a Harvard graduate or a Lutheran. I ran away from home a year and a half ago when I was sixteen.

[REDACTED]

**BRENDA**  
Frank...you're not a Lutheran?

**FRANK**  
See all this money — I have more — I have lots more. Enough for the rest of our lives.

**BRENDA**  
Stop teasing me, Frank. You're Frank Conners, right? You're Frank Conners, and you're 28 years old. Why would you lie to me?

[REDACTED] get  
[REDACTED]

**BRENDA**  
Frank, what's your name? I want you to tell me your name.

**FRANK**  
We'll go to Liverpool. We can live there, Brenda, you and I can live wherever we want. But you're gonna have to trust me. Do you trust me? Do you love me?

**BRENDA**  
I love you.

Frank throws open the window — lifts the cases to the ledge.

**FRANK**  
No matter what. Even if we have to live in Liverpool, or I have a different name — you'll still love me?

**BRENDA**  
(upset)  
I love you, Frank. I love you. I just want to be with you.

**FRANK**  
In two days you're gonna meet me at Miami International Airport. You'll leave the house after your parents go to sleep, you'll take a taxi and give him this money — tell him to drive through the night. I'll meet you there at ten o'clock.

Frank hands her a stack of \$100 bills.

**BRENDA**  
But the wedding is next month. It's all planned. We can leave right after the reception, just like a honeymoon.

**FRANK**  
No, Brenda, you have to listen to me. The international terminal in Miami, there's an Eastern Airlines flight to London. Say it, Brenda, no matter what! You'll take a taxi — say you'll be there at ten o'clock!

**BRENDA**  
Ten o'clock. No matter what.

Frank steps toward her, holds her in his arms.

**FRANK**  
Two days. We'll get married in Liverpool. And we'll never tell anyone, Brenda. Promise me you'll never tell anyone?

[REDACTED]

t h e i l l u s t r a t e d s c r e e n p l a y

**BRENDA**

I promise. I love you, Frank. I'll always love you. But please, before you go — tell me your name.

**END**

~~INT. FIVE MOMENTS LATER~~  
Hanratty is moving through the crowd, taking in the incredible scenery of this world — smiling at some of the guests as he awkwardly tries to follow Roger Strong through the room.

**ROGER**

Has anyone seen our bride and groom?

Carl stops walking — something next to the bar has caught his eye. He sees two bottles of CHAMPAGNE chilling on ice. As he moves toward the bottles, he SEES that their labels have been PEELED AWAY, TORN RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE.

**CAROL**

I think they went upstairs.

ON HANRATTY: moving quickly now, making his way up the stairs — his left hand in his jacket calmly searching for his gun as he finds himself on the upstairs landing, moving from room to room —

Carl opens several doors, and finally stops at the end of the hall. He throws open the door to Brenda's room, sees her sitting on the edge of the bed crying, several \$100 BILLS blowing around the floor as a breeze pushes in from the open window.

**INT. - BRENDA'S PARENTS HOUSE. - NIGHT**

The house is empty — the party over. Roger and Carol are sitting in the library with Brenda, holding her in their arms as two POLICE OFFICERS stand across from them. Brenda is crying, her stuffed giraffe lying next to her, a small white CAT in her lap. Carl Hanratty walks into the room with Amdursky and Fox.

