THE BURN
(FEATURE)

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ACT ONE

EXT. HOORMAN FUNERAL HOME - SERVICE ENTRANCE - DAY

A PLAIN CARDBOARD BOX

with the white label “Christy Nelson” is passed from the hands of a DRIVER into the hands of a...

FUNERAL ATTENDANT

who takes it away from the “Ashland Crematory” van, past...

A HORMANN FUNERAL HOME SIGN

punctuating a modest but well-kept lawn and brick property, into...

INT. FUNERAL HOME - PREP ROOM - DAY

The Funeral Attendant places the box next to three urns at a station.

The Funeral Attendant opens the box to reveal a large bag of ashes labeled “Christy Nelson”.

The MANAGER (70s, exacting and persnickety) walks past the Funeral Attendant, hawk-like.

The Funeral Attendant nervously scoops Christy Nelson’s ashes from the bag and begins to distribute them between the three urns.

The Manager pauses to watch. The Funeral Attendant freezes mid-scoop.

HUGO (30s, lead usher, quirky and superstitious) signals to the Manager for assistance.

The Funeral Attendant continues carefully scooping the ashes into each urn.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - PARLOR ROOM - DAY

A silver-framed picture of Christy Nelson (40s, clean-cut straightforward appearance) is placed on a long alter table with three open spaces for the urns.

USHERS

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lay out funeral programs with another photo of Christy, also straightforward, clean-cut. The Funeral Director inspects the program placement on the chairs.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - PREP ROOM - DAY

The Funeral Attendant wipes down the station and each of the three urns. Gently picking up one of the urns, she walks towards the parlor and trips, spilling the ashes everywhere!

FUNERAL ATTENDANT
No! No, no, no, no...

The Funeral Attendant panics and frantically searches for something to clean them up.

Hugo walks back, steps in the ashes, realizes the horror of the circumstance, and launches into a series of prayers.

HUGO
What?! Oh no, oh no, “Hail, Mary, full of grace -

Hugo desperately attempts to step out and clean his feet. The Funeral Attendant tries to help.

FUNERAL ATTENDANT
Stay right there!

HUGO
(still squirming)
Um... Baruch atah, Adonai Eloheinu, Melech haolam

The Funeral Attendant locates a vacuum. Hugo violently objects.

HUGO (CONT’D)
Namaste! Namaste!!!

The sound of the VACUUM drowns out Hugo’s voice.

INT. BURT & LISA NELSON’S HOME - MASTER BATHROOM - DAY

LISA (60s) fishes out a bottle of pills from a hidden place and shakes out two. She stares at the pills, then at an...

ANGELIC PICTURE OF CHRISTY AS A YOUNG GIRL

LISA

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angrily wipes her eyes, and throws all of the pills into the toilet. But in a flash of fear, she fishes two pills back out of the toilet and flushes the rest.

Lisa rinses the pills off and then swallows them, settling down.

Lisa wipes her eyes, replaces Christy's picture, closing the door hard as she leaves the bathroom.

INT. BURT & LISA NELSON'S HOME - BEDROOM - DAY

Family pictures spanning decades of Christy, BURT (60s), Lisa and their son SHANE (40s) hang on walls, rest on shelves and nooks.

Burt and Lisa get dressed for the funeral. Burt struggles with his cufflinks.

BURT
I had a million chances to wear these.

Lisa gently helps Burt with the cufflinks, smoothing his cuffs, collar, and agitation with a practiced air.

LISA
Christy would have loved that you are wearing them now. She was always proud to have such a good-looking dad.

Burt contemplates his face, neck, and hairline in the mirror, pulling on his face to smooth the wrinkles.

An "I Love You Daddy" plaque made over 3 decades ago, signed "Christy", hangs on the wall.

Burt brushes away a tear running down his cheek.

INT. SHANE, ALISSA, AND KYLAN NELSON'S HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

SHANE and ALISSA (40s) clean up breakfast dishes as Shane is tying a colorful "statement tie".

ALISSA
We may want to keep that tie for after the second or third round of family toasts.

SHANE
If only.

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Shane's cell phone RINGS and he looks at it as he departs towards the door.

SHANE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Shit. We're late. Will you get Kylan?

Alissa departs towards Kylan's bedroom.

INT. SHANE, ALISSA, AND KYLAN NELSON'S HOME - KYLAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

KYLAN (12) is heavily made-up and vamping in her room, taking pictures of herself with her phone, which she immediately dislikes, deletes, and retakes.

ALISSA (O.S.)
Kylan, honey! Time to go!

Kylan rolls down her skirt, grabs a sweater, wipes off a layer of makeup, and brushes down her hair.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

An ash print is left on one of the programs. The Funeral Director promptly notices and replaces it right before...

The Nelson Family arrives to a full room of sympathetic FUNERAL GUESTS. The Funeral Director escorts the Nelsons to the front row and seats them.

TIME CUT:

EXT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

The last of the Funeral Guests drift toward their cars, giving final condolences to the Nelsons who carry Christy's three urns and the picture of Christy. MARY (40s, bohemian, a longtime family friend) is mid-sentence with Lisa.

MARY
I just feel... as difficult as it is for all of us... maybe she found her peace.

Lisa looks at Christy's urn.

LISA
I can't help feeling that there could have been a miracle.

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MARY
Christy was the miracle.

Mary hugs Lisa.

BURT
She was, indeed.

TOM (50s), a law firm colleague, approaches with a photo box.

TOM
Thanks again for having me. Christy had a collection of her travel photography at work. I wanted to make sure you had it.

Kylan reaches out for the box, Lisa and Alissa nod, and Tom hands it over.

ALISSA
I'll get the car.

TOM
She had such creative solutions. Always challenging me to get out of my comfort zone.

Kylan is looking through the pictures.

KYLAN
She sure went a lot of places!

MARY
I'd like to think that Christy's on to her next big adventure.

Burt nods.

BURT
She'd hate us standing around here talking about how sad we are.

SHANE
She'd tell us to go do something.

TOM
Exactly - to take on *our* next big adventures.

Tom pats Burt and Shane on the shoulders and hugs Lisa before heading toward his car.

Kylan's face lights up as she looks at...

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A PHOTOGRAPH of a huge metal sculpture of a wolf, against a big blue desert sky.

KYLAN
Where is this?!

ALISSA'S SUV pulls up to the curb. The remaining Nelsons are engrossed in the picture. Nobody moves.

ALISSA
Are we coming home or starting a second funeral?

The Nelsons load into the SUV.

INT. NELSON'S SUV - DAY

Kylan carefully carries Christy's photograph box. Burt, Lisa, and Shane carry the three urns.

ALISSA
Everybody in?

POV: ALISSA

Five faces. Three urns. One photograph of Christy. One box of her memories.

SHANE
We're all here.

The doors close. Nobody speaks. The ENGINE STARTS. They pull away from the curb, and the funeral home disappears behind them.

ALISSA
A beautiful turnout.

LISA
Yes. I wish I could have talked with everyone. It was quite an eclectic group.

Shane glances in the rearview mirror.

BURT
Yeah, that group on the right in the back with the guys with the... holsters or vests?

SHANE
Very steampunk.

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KYLAN
What's that?

ALISSA
Like an old-fashioned style with adventurous flair?

LISA
I've never heard of that. Anyway, they seemed perfectly nice; I just never placed how they knew Christy.

BURT
Maybe she helped them. She was always helping someone.

Silence.

LISA
Our Christy-girl. I wish we could have helped her.

BURT
It was Stage 4. There's nothing anyone could do.

A quiet look passes between Alissa and Shane in the front seat. Lisa hugs her urn as she leans on Burt's hand in the back seat, with Kylan near tears in the middle.

LISA
She really is gone.

The car goes quiet. Burt clears his throat of the tears.

BURT
So. Lawyer next week.

SHANE
What?

LISA
Christy's condo. Next Saturday. It's Christy's estate lawyer friend from law school. She wants us all there.

SHANE
Mom. Can you please wait to set these things. I don't have my schedule yet.

ALISSA
Neither do I.

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LISA
Saturday is a weekend.

SHANE
Mom, you know that sometimes we're scheduled on weekends.

BURT
We'll figure it out. But I want us to go through everything together.

Kylan looks up from the photograph.

KYLAN
Like her stuff?

LISA
Yes, sweetie.

KYLAN
Can I have her boots?

Everyone looks at her.

ALISSA
Kylan! That's not appropriate. What boots?

KYLAN
Maybe she had good boots.

Burt smiles.

BURT
I think Christy would love it if you had a pair of her boots.

LISA
I agree.

Shane and Lisa find a small glimmer of relief from their grief.

EXT. NELSON'S SUV - DAY

The SUV continues down the road.

TIME CUT:

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INT. CHRISTY NELSON'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Alissa is setting up and taping boxes for packing. Burt is walking through the condo with Christy's bike. Shane is on the phone, pacing.

BURT
I'm going to ride it and get back in shape in Christy's honor.

ALISSA
Aww, that's lovely.

SHANE
Damn utility company. You can't just tell them someone passed away. They give you the fifth degree on top of it all.

INT. CHRISTY NELSON'S CONDO - MASTER BEDROOM - WALK-IN CLOSET - DAY

Kylan explores Christy's closet with awe and reverence, touching soft sweaters, suit jackets, and chic heels. She considers trying them on.

Then, in the back of the closet, she finds a pair of orange and gold brocade thigh-high boots! Kylan immediately puts them on and struts to see herself in the mirror.

INT. CHRISTY NELSON'S CONDO - MASTER BATHROOM - DAY

Lisa is cleaning out Christy's bathroom and finds a bottle of prescription pills in the back of Christy's medicine cabinet.

LISA
What?

Lisa grabs the pill bottle from her purse and holds it up to Christy's pill bottle. It's the same Vanatrip prescription.

She contemplates opening the bottle.

INT. CHRISTY NELSON'S CONDO - DINING ROOM - DAY

Alissa, Burt, and Shane all transport clothes and items into the packing boxes, while making stops to snack.

Shane accidentally spills his glass near the three urns.

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BURT
Shane!

SHANE
Don't worry, Dad, it's not a party until someone spills something.

BURT
This isn't a party!

The DOORBELL RINGS

INT. CHRISTY NELSON'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

ROSALIND HARRIS (50s), the lawyer with Christy's estate plan sits with the family to review Christy's wishes in her estate plan.

There are three envelopes that contain instructions for each of the three urns.

INT. CHRISTY NELSON'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

ROSALIND HARRIS (40s), estate planning attorney, addresses the Nelsons, who are seated across the couch and chairs. The three urns are now on the coffee table.

ROSALIND
Christy was very detail-oriented when she arranged her affairs.

LISA
She was always that way. I always knew she was going to be a good lawyer.

SHANE
(whispered to Alissa)
Who does that before 50? She didn't even have kids!

ALISSA
(softly to Shane)
It's smart. We should talk to this woman after --

KYLAN
Is this where we find out what she left everyone?

Awkward pause.

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BURT
Come here and keep me company, kiddo.

Kylan sits with Burt.

ROSALIND
I'm not sure how much Christy shared with you about her... wishes.

Shane, Burt, Lisa and Alissa all look at one another. Nothing.

LISA
She was a pretty straight arrow.

SHANE
Which always made me look like a delinquent.

ALISSA
Shane!

BURT
You did that all on your own.

KYLAN
That tracks.

ALISSA
Kylan!

BURT
I know that Christy loved her family.

ROSALIND
Yes. And as it turns out, she also had a sense of adventure.

Rosalind pulls three envelopes out of her redwell and places one in front of each of the three urns.

ROSALIND (CONT'D)
Instructions for her ashes. If you have any questions, feel free to contact me.
(beat)
Christy Nelson was one-of-a-kind.

Rosalind departs. The Nelson Family stares at the envelopes and the three urns.

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INT. CHRISTY NELSON'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SHANE
Dad, you should go first.

Burt picks up the first envelope with caution. He opens it carefully and reads:

BURT
"In the campfire pit ashes at St. Andrew's."

LISA
Now that's a long time ago.

ALISSA
Ummm. I don't know. We all used to pee in the woods near that campfire pit.

KYLAN
That's actually gross!

SHANE
The bathrooms were way too far away. We all did it. But then Jason Dinwitty got poison oak on his--

LISA
We're going. Wherever she asked. It's the least we can do.

KYLAN
Me too?

BURT
Of course!

KYLAN
Even if I have to miss school?

ALISSA
I don't think that will be necessary.

SHANE
Mom, you want to go next?

Lisa picks up the envelope in front of the second urn and opens it, reading the note out loud:

LISA
"Into the waves at Paradise Cove"

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Everyone murmurs contentedly.

ALISSA
That's beautiful.

The last envelope sits in front of the third urn.

BURT
Go on, son.

Shane takes the envelope, opens it, and reads:

SHANE
"Within the Temple at Burning Man."

Burt, Lisa, and Kylan look confused.

Alissa and Shane look worried.

LISA
Wait a second, I've heard of Burning Man! Isn't that where everyone is naked in the desert high on drugs with no bathrooms or showers?

BURT
Christy would never have lasted a day in a place like that!

ALISSA
Neither would we.

INT. BURT & LISA NELSON'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Burt and Lisa are in bed. Burt is on his tablet reading and scrolling. Lisa is journaling.

LISA
She kept it secret. I still can't get over that.

BURT
She probably didn't want us to worry. Burning Man seems like a wild place. Looks fun!

LISA
It just seems so out of character. She could've told us.

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BURT
She could've. Maybe she didn't want to be Christy Nelson there.

LISA
What does that mean?

BURT
Maybe she wanted to be somebody else.

Lisa looks at Burt.

LISA
You think she was unhappy?

BURT
No. Maybe there was a part of her that needed to let loose. Maybe she didn't know how to bring that home.

Lisa twists her rings anxiously.

LISA
Why not? What else did she hide? Is there a secret grandchild?

BURT
You wish! Every child has secrets from their parents.

LISA
Not Christy.

BURT
When you think about it, this is the ultimate act of trust. She’s inviting us into her world.

Lisa takes his arm.

LISA
I’m starting to worry about what that world looks like.

Burt studies Lisa, compassionately.

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INT. SHANE, ALISSA, AND KYLAN NELSON'S HOME - KYLAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kylan enthusiastically scrolls through Burning Man Camps, Outfits, and Electronic Dance Music DJs on her tablet, imitating them in the mirror.

Kylan video calls her friend CAMI (12).

KYLAN
Yeah - they just left for dinner.

CAMI
Oooh - date night!

KYLAN
Gross. Anyway, I cannot believe we're going. The costumes are literally insane. Like Halloween every day!

CAMI
I heard that all the girls show their boobs and there are drugs everywhere. There is no way your parents are bringing you.

KYLAN
We all have to go. Even my grandparents are going.

CAMI
What?! My cousin said it's like 120 degrees out there. They'll die.

KYLAN
Apparently it cools down at night. I'm going to come back with a completely new look for middle school.

CAMI
Oh my gosh, if you go to Burning Man, everyone will think you're an 8th grader at Welcome Week - if they have one!

KYLAN
Make that two of us because of course I'm going to tell you everything!

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CAMI
You're the best friend ever! Please God let them do a Welcome Week. And you know who will be in our middle school this year... Derek Robbins!!

KYLAN
What?! Stop! I thought he was--

Kylan's call is interrupted by...

KYLAN'S PHONE SCREEN

reads "MOM" as it BUZZES.

KYLAN
Right on cue. Hold on.

INT. DOWNTOWN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

SHANE and ALISSA sit somewhat awkwardly across from each other at a small table. He has a beer in a frosted glass; she has a glass of wine. Candlelight. A rare occurrence.

SHANE
You look beautiful.

Alissa's attention has turned to her phone and Kylan. She misses Shane's compliment as Kylan's face pops up...

ON ALISSA'S PHONE

KYLAN
I'm on with Cami.

ALISSA
Just wanted to make sure that you're ok.

KYLAN
I'm ok. You guys have only been gone for 15 minutes.

ALISSA
Don't forget to eat dinner. It's in the kitchen and should still be warm.

KYLAN
Mom!

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Concerned, Shane waves the phone over.

SHANE
Kylan. Be respectful.

KYLAN
Sorry. I just haven't talked to Cami all week.

SHANE
And Kylan...

KYLAN
Yes, dad...

SHANE
I'm serious... No wild parties, ok?

Alissa, Shane, and Kylan all giggle.

The WAITER arrives, placing the appetizers.

WAITER
Oysters on the half shell and baked brie with your assorted breads.

ALISSA
(to Kylan)
Got to go - love you, sweetie!

Alissa clicks off her phone. The waiter leaves.

ALISSA

studies Shane's face and smiles, but Shane misses her smile as he digs into the bread and oysters.

SHANE
These are good. We should enjoy this time. Kylan's old enough to be home by herself for a few hours, but no *actual* wild parties.

Alissa hesitates as Shane devours the food.

ALISSA
Speaking of wild parties...

SHANE
Don't tell me Kylan already has a tween invasion going on over there.

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ALISSA
No. At least I hope not.
(beat)
Babe, I know you're excited about Burning Man, and I really want to enjoy tonight... but I don't think it's an appropriate trip for Kylan.

SHANE
She'll be with us.

ALISSA
Even so, we know what goes on there. She cannot unsee that stuff.

SHANE
This is a very special circumstance.

ALISSA
I talked to Ann, and she said Charles has been twice, and it's definitely not a place for kids!

SHANE
Ann and Charles - the walking Gap mannequins? When did they go?

ALISSA
I don't know- sometime before they had kids.

SHANE
I call bullshit on that. Alissa. This was Christy's dying wish.

ALISSA
I loved Christy, you know I did, and there's no question that you and your parents should go.

SHANE
Please don't do that.

ALISSA
When was the last time you had time together, just the three of you?

The Waiter brings their entrees, describing and placing them.

WAITER
One miso-glazed cod with vegetable melange...

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SHANE
To be continued.

WAITER
...and one filet mignon medium rare with mashed potatoes and sautéed spinach. Enjoy!

SHANE
(toasting)
To Christy.

ALISSA
(toasting)
To Christy.

EXT. RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Shane and Alissa walk back to their car.

SHANE
So apparently Christy asked a few of her Burning Man camp friends to host us when we go, so we wouldn't just be out there, left on our own.

ALISSA
That was kind. Were those the steampunk-looking people sitting in the back at the funeral?

SHANE
I think so. This guy named Luka reached out. Apparently, we're invited to an "Agapeland Camp Party" next week.

ALISSA
Hmm... Shoot. Soccer is getting started. But we can divide and conquer. You go!

SHANE
Alissa. I want you to come. This is not just about Kylan. What's going on?

Alissa keeps walking, struggling to speak. Finally...

ALISSA
I've seen the pictures. All of these models strutting around in crazy costume lingerie.

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SHANE
You can strut along with them! I always tell you how beautiful you are!

ALISSA
Babe! I don't need to feel like a fool next to a 20-something with perfect breasts wearing nothing but glitter... all while trying to keep Kylan close and dealing with--

SHANE
My parents?

Shane walks out into the street and holds out his hand.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Come here.

ALISSA
Wait. You're "Notebooking" me.

SHANE
Come here. I deserve some points for watching that movie more than twice.

Alissa meets Shane in the middle of the street. Shane holds Alissa and begins to sway into a dance.

SHANE (CONT'D)
We've been 20. Now we're 40.
(he looks at her cleavage)
And you still have perfect breasts.

ALISSA
Shut up.

Shane spins Alissa, then pulls her close.

SHANE
They are perfect because they are yours. And there is no one else I want to do this with.

Shane kisses Alissa.

INT. CHRISTY NELSON'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM/ DINING ROOM - DAY

Lisa and Alissa stack plastic bins filled with camping equipment, clothes, and provisions.

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Kylan stares at...

A BURNING MAN PHOTO ON HER PHONE

Two tanned and toned women in big goggles and thigh-high boots stand on either side of a sculpture clad in neon fishnet.

KYLAN
Grandma, would you ever wear something like that?

Lisa looks and considers. Alissa peeks over her shoulder.

LISA
No.

ALISSA
Of course not!

Lisa looks again.

LISA
Maybe.

Alissa looks at her, accusingly.

LISA (CONT'D)
What? I'm allowed to change my mind.

KYLAN
(triumphantly)
See?

ALISSA
Don't encourage her.

LISA
Why not? Christy never let me see this side of her. Maybe she didn't think I would understand.

Kylan takes Lisa's hand.

KYLAN
I think you would look cool in that outfit, Grandma.

LISA
I appreciate the vote of confidence! I still have a few tricks up my sleeve!

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Lisa gives Kylan a “twister spin” as they laugh. Kylan joyfully runs across the room to decorate a bicycle with tinsel, flowers, and lights.

Alissa’s phone DINGS, she looks at it and frowns. Lisa carries clothes and toiletries from the hallway into the dining room, where a huge pile of supplies is congregating.

ALISSA
Oh no.

LISA
I thought you were off work tonight.

ALISSA
I am. It’s the school. Unfortunately, this is all happening at the worst possible time.

LISA
Well, this is a family trip, and Christy wanted it that way, so I’m sure it will all work out. Kylan clearly wants to go.

Burt and Shane bring in gallons of water.

BURT
One gallon of water per person per day. Check! And did you know that there are 10 Principles of Burning Man?

ALISSA
(to Shane)
Babe, I need to talk to you.

Shane’s hands and arms are full of gallon jugs of water and he can barely even see Alissa.

LISA
He’s been on the website! Who knew your father would find a renewed sense of purpose?

BURT
“Radical Inclusion” - that means us old folks, kids, parents - everyone!

Burt dances with Lisa...

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ACROSS THE ROOM

where Kylan is having a blast trying on costumes, hats, goggles, and glasses, and decorating a beach cruiser with colored lights.

BURT
"Gifting"...

KYLAN
We get gifts?!

BURT
We GIVE gifts too.

LISA
Oh honey, be careful of your back. Just put it here. Dear Lord, there's so much water!

BURT
"Decommodification"...

Kylan joins in and makes it a dance as they both chant...

BURT AND KYLAN
"Decommodification",
"Decommodification",
"Decommodification"...

As the chant continues, Alissa takes Shane aside. Lisa joins.

ALISSA
The school just announced they are going to do the Welcome Week.

Kylan overhears this and runs over.

KYLAN
They're doing the Welcome Week?! Yay!!!! I knew it, I knew it! I'm finally going to be a bad-ass baddie!

SHANE
Kylan, language!

LISA
What's Welcome Week?

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KYLAN
It’s where all the kids new to the middle school meet the kids already in the school. Cami and I plan to make a Very. Big. impression.

All of the noise comes to a stop.

ALISSA
Sweetie, unfortunately, Welcome Week is the same week as Burning Man.

Everyone looks at Kylan. She doesn’t take long to calculate.

KYLAN
Well... I’m not missing Burning Man! I have all year to meet middle-school people.

Alissa, Shane, and Lisa register this proclamation.

KYLAN (CONT’D)
Let’s go, Pop Pop!

BURT

Picks up Kylan and spins her around.

BURT
That’s my girl!

KYLAN
Yay!

Suddenly, Burt folds over as he places Kylan down.

BURT
Oh! My back!

KYLAN
Pop Pop!

LISA
Honey!

BURT
It’s ok, really. Ow! I can be “Radically self-reliant”...

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Alissa exchanges a look with Shane as they help Burt to the couch.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONDO - NELSON'S SUV - THE FOLLOWING DAY

Alissa and Shane support Burt as he limps to the car, which is packed to the gills with a car-top carrier.

BURT (CONT'D)
Look at this "Communal Effort"! Honestly, I'm feeling much better. We're going to have a trip of a lifetime! All of us!

KYLAN
Yay! All of us!

ALISSA
(struggling under Burt's weight)
All of us.

SHANE
Easy, Dad. We got you.

Burt tries to step up into the car, but can't.

BURT
Oh woah!

LISA
No, no, no! That is not working. Let them help you.

Alissa and Shane try to "feed" him into the car, but can't.

ALISSA
(to Shane)
Honey, can you... maybe just a little this way?

BURT
Oh! Um, hold on...

SHANE
Dad, just relax. Oh wait. Not that much.

ALISSA
Maybe if we just turn a little this way?

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Alissa and Shane try to turn him, but that doesn't work either.

ALISSA (CONT'D)
Or maybe back a little that way?

SHANE
Hold on! I got this!

Shane grabs Burt fire-rescue style. With Alissa, Kylan, and Lisa's help, he finally gets Burt into the back seat with his head on Lisa's lap.

BURT
"Immediacy"...

Lisa looks as if she's just been trapped for eternity.

Kylan gathers her backpack, stuffie, and pillow and hops into her seat.

ALISSA
You got Stuffie? Good. Let's buckle you up, sweetie.

KYLAN
Mom, I'm not 5.

Alissa follows Shane around the back of the car as he tightens and tests.

ALISSA
Feeling ok?

SHANE
(kissing her sweetly)
Yeah. We got this, babe. Thanks for doing this.

Shane and Alissa get into the car, buckle up with a renewed sense of teamwork, as Sean turns the engine on.

KYLAN
Snacks?

ALISSA
Check!

KYLAN
Water?

ALISSA
Check!

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LISA
Christy's ashes?

Alissa looks caught out.

ALISSA
Babe?

SHANE
Mom, you don't have them?

LISA
I thought you had them.

SHANE
We were holding Dad!

ALISSA
I'll be right back.

Alissa searches for her house keys for longer than comfortable, and Shane hands her his set after turning off the engine. Alissa exits the car.

SHANE
Just 14 more hours to go.

END ACT ONE

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