

INT. BOARDING BRIDGE - DAY

LOLA is walking along the BOARDING BRIDGE, talking on the phone.

LOLA  
Yes, Diana, I'm on my way. Boarding  
as we speak... I know, I know...  
See ya in a bit.

Lola bumps into a guy carrying cases of wine. The case falls -  
- a bottle shatters a bit as he picks it back up.

LOLA (CONT'D)  
I'm so sorry...

The guy just waves her off and keeps going -- Lola notices something strange. Her vision focuses on a RED SPOT that looks oddly like blood left behind by the broken wine bottle.

Hypnotized by the pooling 'blood', Lola doesn't even notice HOLLY YOUNG, an impatient woman in her 40's wearing a navy blue business suit with a headset practically glued to her ear, peering over her shoulder, obviously irate.

HOLLY  
Hey, move it. I know you're not  
able to afford Barolo Monfortino,  
but let's keep this line going and  
stop gawking at what we can't have,  
shall we?

Lola turns back to face Holly. Slowly snapping out of it as Holly gives her an annoyed, wide-eyed look. Lola finally starts up again as Holly shakes her head miserably...

HOLLY (CONT'D)  
(into headset)  
Jesus Christ, people these days...  
What were you saying, Jeffrey?

EXT. MEMORIAL - DAY

[OMITTED]

RED

What exactly DID happen?

Lola turns to face Red. Hands in his pockets. Looking a bit shy, but nonetheless curious.

RED (CONT'D)

I know it's been said, but I just... I don't get it.

LOLA

Honestly, I don't either.

(beat)

Can we just... All agree to one thing?

HOLLY approaches, blabbering on her headset.

HOLLY

(into headset)

Oh, that's bullshit Jeffrey! Tell Sylvester he can kiss my firm asschecks! Well I've gotta go. At a funeral, bleeech.

She clicks her headset off with the roll of her eyes. Obviously not happy to be here. Holly gives a false smile to the group as she approaches them.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

So the gang's all here, huh?

TYLER

(awkward)

Yeah.

HOLLY

I'm not too good remembering faces that aren't important to work, so, sorry about that. Am I late to this whole shebang?

LOLA

It's not a "shebang". It's a memorial.

HOLLY

I almost didn't show up at all, honey. I have a tight schedule and...

DIANA  
(interjecting)  
What were you saying, Lola?

LOLA  
Oh. Well, I was just thinking that  
-- after this. Maybe it'd be best  
if we all just... make this the  
last time we see each other.

RED  
That's perfectly fine with me.  
Honestly, while I'm happy you saved  
me from a horrific fate or  
whatever, you really scare the shit  
outta me.

Lola winces -- that hurt.

HOLLY  
What about interviews? Surely  
someone will want to hear our  
story.

LOLA  
What story, Holly? There isn't  
anything to say that hasn't already  
been said.

HOLLY  
You know, you were extremely  
strange even before your on-stage  
seizure. I think you're holding  
out on us.

DIANA  
That's enough! Lola saved your  
life, just back off, okay?

Holly glares at Lola suspiciously.

HOLLY  
This was such a waste of my day off  
anyway. If anyone calls, I'll tell  
MY version of the story...

LOLA  
(challenging her)  
And what side is that?

HOLLY

I'll be on "The View" and "Ellen"  
and whatever the hell's on TV  
nowadays proclaiming the truth --  
that Lola De-What's-her-face is a  
fucking nutcase.

And with that, Holly storms off. Back to rambling on her  
headset.

Lola looks slightly hurt, but composes herself and exchanges  
looks with the rest of the group.

LOLA

So I guess it's agreed?

Tyler and April nod. Red just stands there, but it's obvious  
what side he's on.

CUT to the memorial. FOCUS on it...