

HOLLAND-BOUND

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

ANGELO (30s) and his date Emily (30s) sit at a booth facing each other. Smooth jazz is playing -- it's a very classy place. Waiters walk around the place, holding plates upon plates of food.

ANGELO

Nice restaurant, right?

It's really awkward. Not a hot date at all.

GIRL

Yeah, it's cool.

They sit in silence for a long moment. Angelo sneaks his phone right above his lap and sees a text message.

ANGELO

Oh shit, I gotta go.

GIRL

What?

ANGELO

(rushed)

I'm really sorry. I have to go take care of something. It was nice meeting you!

GIRL

Take care of what? It's

10:30!

Angelo is already on his way out of the restaurant. He walks outside, leading to...

EXT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

His brand-new Mercedes is parked directly in front of the restaurant. He enters his car and reverses, as his date comes running through the door.

GIRL

Where are you going?

But Angelo is already gone.

GIRL (CONT'D)

(silently)

Asshole.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Angelo rushes into a high floor of an office building. Inside, 30 people are lined up outside of one small office. It looks like the line is barely moving. PERRY (20s) walks back two spaces in the line to meet Angelo.

ANGELO

(concerned)

Dude, what's up? I was in  
the middle of something.

PERRY

What were you doing?

ANGELO

I was at a restaurant. On a  
date.

PERRY

And you came here instead?  
Dude, you gotta get your  
priorities straight.

Perry chuckles, and Angelo looks at him.

ANGELO

(annoyed)

You told me to come here.  
You texted me...

Angelo pulls out his phone.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

... *"Come to office now.  
Interviews happening."*

PERRY

Okay...

ANGELO

And besides, I needed to come to this anyway. I need this job, otherwise I have to go back to working for those batshit guys back at... the other store.

PERRY

Oh yeah, what's that job again?

ANGELO

You know what it is, don't make me tell you again.

PERRY

Humor me.

Angelo shakes his head.

ANGELO

The radio --

He's cut short by a loud yell.

ANNOUNCER

NEXT!

ANGELO

The radio resellers.

PERRY

Oh yeah. That's crazy that they're still in business. Like, ever heard of eBay?

ANGELO

I'm wouldn't be surprised if they had to liquidate their own employees.

PERRY

Huh.

ANGELO

It's not even that bad of a job, I just don't wanna become some mindless drone sitting behind a counter for 10 hours a day getting paid probably less than minimum wage. But, hey, if neither of us get this job, at least it'll be a good lesson.

PERRY

How?

ANGELO

It'll teach us a little bit about ego.

PERRY

How?

Angelo stares at Perry, raising a brow.

ANGELO

I think, what I'm gonna do,  
is I'm gonna try my best,  
and if it doesn't work out,  
then I guess I'm screwed.

PERRY

They haven't called someone  
up in a...

ANNOUNCER

NEXT!

Angelo jumps.

PERRY

(quickly)

Jesus christ!

INT. OFFICE - LATER

Angelo and Perry have reached the front of the  
line.

PERRY

Alright, I'll see you in a  
minute.

Perry walks in, the door closing behind him.  
Angelo looks around, smiling at the person  
behind him in line and eyeing different parts  
of the office.

Eventually, someone taps on Angelo's shoulder.

OFFICE WORKER

Excuse me.

ANGELO

Yeah?

OFFICE WORKER

Would you mind helping me  
with something?

ANGELO

Uh, well I'm about to go in  
for the interview.

OFFICE WORKER

Well, just ask the guy  
behind you if he can save  
your spot. We overheard  
that you may have some  
experience with radios.

ANGELO

Fine, I... guess.

Angelo turns behind him.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

Hey, could you save my  
spot? I gotta go for a  
minute.

PERSON IN LINE

Sure.



ANGELO

Thanks.

Angelo exits the line like the doormat he is. As he leaves, he turns around, making sure that his place is still saved.

Perry leaves the room.

ANNOUNCER

NEXT!

Angelo gives a struggled moan as he walks toward another room.

Perry makes an expression as if to say, *what the hell are you doing?*

The man in line walks into the interview room with no compunctions.

ANGELO

Shit.

INT. RADIO ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Angelo's requestor makes his way into the room. Angelo follows three steps behind.

OFFICE WORKER

We're not able to get this stupid thing to work.

He hits a radio.

ANGELO

What do you need it for?

OFFICE WORKER

Just for... communication.  
Nothing special, really.

ANGELO

Alright.

OFFICE WORKER

It's just been on the fritz  
lately. We used to have  
someone who did this for  
us, but we found out that  
he was moonlighting.

ANGELO

Oh, that's too bad.

OFFICE WORKER

Well we need someone who  
can fix this shit. It seems  
like you could have  
experience.

ANGELO

Yeah, thanks for taking me  
out of line just to fix  
this.

OFFICE WORKER

Sorry about that, but we  
need this to be fixed bad.

ANGELO

Alright, I'll try.

Angelo gets to work. He tinkers around with the  
radio, and eventually manages to get it all  
back together again.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

Uh, okay, you can try it,  
but I'm not sure it'll  
work.

The worker turns it on. It works perfectly.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

Huh, damn.

OFFICE WORKER

Well, looks like I was  
right to ask you.

ANGELO

Yeah. Alright, well I guess  
I should go.

OFFICE WORKER

Wait, if I offered you a  
job here, what would you  
say?

ANGELO

The job I was looking for  
or fixing radios all day?

OFFICE WORKER

Well, you wouldn't be  
fixing radios all day. It  
would be an even split  
between managing the  
station and being a  
producer.

(beat)

Do you have any experience  
with producing?

ANGELO

Uh, no, not really.

OFFICE WORKER

Alright, well I can offer  
you a position in radio  
management if you're  
interested.

ANGELO

I'll think it over, thank  
you.

Angelo leaves the office and walks out of the  
building.

INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

Angelo stands by the sink washing dishes left out by his roommate. Lurking behind him is his roommate, KENTON, and Kenton's girlfriend.

KENTON

Well, do you wanna go there  
or not?

ANYA

Yes, I do!

She laughs.

KENTON

Well then I guess we're  
going!

They hi-five.

KENTON (CONT'D)

Hey, Angie, do you wanna  
give me that charger?

Angelo continues washing dishes, not paying any attention to Kenton.

KENTON (CONT'D)

Angie!

Angelo turns around, confused.

KENTON (CONT'D)

Pass me that charger.

ANGELO

Are you talking to me  
Angie?

KENTON

No, I'm talking to her.

He nods at his girlfriend.

ANGELO

Are you Angie?

ANYA

I'm Anya.

KENTON

I was joking. I'm talking  
to you, dipshit.

ANGELO

I'm Angie? You've never  
called me that before.

KENTON

First time for everything,  
right?

Beat.

KENTON (CONT'D)

Charger?

ANGELO

Oh, yeah.

Angelo unplugs the charger from the wall, disconnects it from his phone, and then tosses it to Kenton.

Kenton and his girlfriend walk away together, the girlfriend giggling on their way out. Angelo resumes his dishwashing when he gets a call.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

Hello?

VOICE

Angelo... Sevilla?

ANGELO

Speaking.

VOICE

Hi, I'm Lucy from WaveCo calling about an interview that you had with our radio production team. We have an urgent message for you. We need you to...

The voice trails off. Angelo looks at his phone. It's dead. Kenton has the charger.

ANGELO

Damn it.

Angelo runs into his bedroom, picking up his laptop and putting it on a table.

ANGELO (CONT'D)  
(whispering)

No.

He takes his laptop off his desk and throws it onto his bed. He looks around his room urgently as if thinking what to do, then immediately gets up and runs out the door.

INT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Angelo runs into his car and reverses out. He speeds out of the parking lot and drives to the office.

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

Angelo rushes into the office and runs toward the radio room where he had his interview. When he enters, he sees two people shaking hands.

One person is the person Angelo talked to the night before. The other is a young man, younger and better looking than Angelo.

OFFICE WORKER  
Hey, Angelo.

ANGELO  
Hi. What's going on?



OFFICE WORKER

Unfortunately, you left the call, so we had to give the job to someone else.

ANGELO

It wasn't my fault -- my phone died!

The worker shrugs.

OFFICE WORKER

I don't know what to say.  
I'm sorry.

Angelo walks out, defeated. On his way out of the office, he hits a wall, grunting.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

One week later. Angelo lies on his bed, scrolling through his phone. He gets a text on his phone.

PERRY

I got the job!

ANGELO

R u serious?

PERRY

Yeah, they asked me to come in again tomorrow.

Angelo tosses his phone down onto the bed and stares into the ceiling. He hits the back of his head against the headboard. Perry's never heard from again.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Angelo sits at the dining table eating a bowl of cereal. He is on his phone again and is scrolling through pictures of houses in a foreign country.

Kenton comes into the room with his girlfriend... again. Angelo is sick of her.

KENTON

Hey, Anya and I are going to a friend's dinner party. You wanna come?

ANGELO

Oh, I don't think they would want me there.

KENTON

No, come on. You look so lonely.

Anya laughs and buries her head into Kenton's shoulder. Angelo blushes.

KENTON (CONT'D)

You're coming with us, alright?

ANGELO

No, I'm really fine. I got  
some stuff to do.

KENTON

Dude, what is up with you?

ANGELO

Nothing's up. I'm just  
busy. I'll see you when you  
come back.

KENTON

You're coming now.

Kenton's already on his way out. He slaps the  
wall with his hand. The noise reverberates  
throughout the room.

KENTON (CONT'D)

COME ON!

ANGELO

(squeaking)

Alright!

Angelo clears his throat.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Angelo rides in the backseat of the car as it  
pulls into a parking lot.

ANGELO

Oh, I've been here. A couple weeks ago. The food's pretty decent, but the service isn't too great.

Kenton looks at Anya who holds back a laugh.

Kenton, Anya, and Angelo leave the car and go into the restaurant.

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Kenton, Anya, and Angelo enter the restaurant and see six other people.

GROUP

Hi!

ANYA  
Hi!

KENTON  
Hey! How are you guys!

The group exchanges "goods".

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The whole group sits together talking. Everyone but Angelo is involved in conversation, and they are exchanging stories.

Angelo is the odd one out. Everyone is dressed in formal attire, while he wears a t-shirt and sweatpants.

MARGARET

So, my friend Georgia just had her first baby, and she and her husband just moved to Croatia, like, on a whim. Out of nowhere.

SANDRA

Oh, I'd love to go to Croatia.

Sandra takes a sip from her glass. A man, MARK, sitting next to Sandra, playfully hits her arm.

MARK

You only wanna go there because my hot cousin lives there.

SANDRA

Exactly!

Everyone laughs. Except for Angelo. He just smiles.

GEORGE

I could never do that, though. Just travel across the world like that? Doesn't she have friends or anything here that she left behind?

MARGARET

Yeah, but she's picked up a lot of work there and I think she's having a good time.

The conversation falls silent.

EMILY

Hey, what's your name again?

Angelo looks up. He smiles.

ANGELO

Angelo.

EMILY

What do you do?

ANGELO

I'm in between jobs right now, but I'm interviewing around and seeing if I can pick up something worthwhile.

EMILY

That's cool. What kind of jobs are you interested in?

ANGELO

I'm really into making music and radio, so I'm looking around for something in that area.

EMILY

Well, at least you got some good friends, like these two here, huh?

She gestures at Kenton and Anya. Angelo nods.

ANGELO

Mhm.

KENTON

Only reason I'd ever leave this city is if my baby left too.

He nuzzles Anya. Everyone boos.

GEORGE

Corny ass bitch.

Everyone laughs. Angelo looks around awkwardly. He eyes other tables around.

Couples get comfortable together, friends celebrate a birthday, everyone is having a good time. Except for Angelo.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Everyone hugs as they get into their separate cars.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Angelo, Kenton, and Anya sit in the car. Kenton is at the wheel, and he is obviously drunk.

ANGELO

Are you sure you don't want me to drive?

KENTON

Don't think you're... better than me. I can drive, okay?

ANGELO

I think you're drunk.

KENTON

I think *you're* drunk.

They drive for a while before Kenton starts to weave dangerously on the road.

ANGELO

Hey, dude, we need to pull over. This isn't safe.

Kenton faces to Angelo to scold him.



KENTON

Hey, don't tell me what's  
safe. I'm driving fine.  
We're almost home.

As Kenton turns around, the car plunges into a ditch. Shards of glass and metal impale themselves in the car's leather. Two bleeding victims emerge from the wreck with minor cuts and bruises, while the other lays stuck in the car.

EXT. WRECK - NIGHT

Paramedics arrive at the scene. Anya screams that the steering had just stopped working. They smell bullshit.

The paramedics approach the wreck and pull out Kenton's limp, bleeding body. They put him onto a stretcher and deliver him into the ambulance.

Anya and Angelo are being treated by the paramedics. They are wrapped in towels and are being bandaged up.

ANYA

Kenton, baby?

She looks at the paramedic.

ANYA (CONT'D)

Is he okay?

PARAMEDIC 1

We won't know until we get him to the hospital. He could be suffering from internal bleeding or...

ANYA

Let me go with him. I'm going with him.

PARAMEDIC 1

Ma'am!

Anya runs over to the ambulance with Kenton. She hops in the back and refuses to leave. The ambulance drives off.

PARAMEDIC 2

Are you feeling alright?

ANGELO

Yeah, I'm okay.

PARAMEDIC 2

Alright.

Angelo looks out to the ambulance driving off in the distance.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Angelo sits in the back of an Uber. The driver laughs in the front seat. He's probably on a call with his friends.

Angelo checks his phone, looking through his texts and social media. No unread messages, no unseen posts.

He turns off his phone and looks out the window. Brightly lit buildings. Groups of people having fun.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

The cuckoo clock on the wall strikes 11 P.M. Angelo is at the dining table, eating a Tupperware full of leftover pasta. Soft music plays in the background.

He is browsing the internet on his computer. He is looking at plane tickets, scrolling, scrolling, until he finds one to the Netherlands -- and he wants to go there.

ANGELO (V.O.)

Hey Kenton, I hope you're  
doing okay...

INT. AIRPORT - DAWN

Montage sequence of Angelo preparing for boarding. Checking in luggage, security, sitting down at a restaurant. His voiceover carries throughout the montage.

ANGELO (V.O.)

... I just wanted to give you some advance notice, that I'm going to be moving out. It's time for me to move on with my life, and that means starting over. I'm going to be moving to Europe, and hopefully, I'll find something there for me. I hope you have a good life.

Angelo boards the plane.

INT. AIRPLANE - NIGHT

Angelo sits down at a seat next to an elderly woman, ARABELLA (60s) asleep. He puts on his own headphones and opens his laptop.

He works for a short while, then falls asleep. When he wakes up, he notices the woman next to him is awake. She speaks in a strong Dutch accent.

ARABELLA

Hello.

Angelo doesn't respond. Arabella taps him on the shoulder.

ARABELLA (CONT'D)

Hello.

ANGELO

Oh, hi.

ARABELLA

What is your name?

ANGELO

Angelo.

ARABELLA

Angelo. I am Arabella. What brings you to the Netherlands?

ANGELO

I don't know. I guess the music. I'm really into producing electronic music.

ARABELLA

Oh, my son listens to that music.

She pulls out her old iPhone and shows him a picture of her grandson.

ARABELLA (CONT'D)

He has autism. He cannot communicate very well.

ANGELO

Oh, I'm sorry.

ARABELLA

I am going to visit and  
take care of him. He is a  
beautiful boy.

ANGELO

Yeah, he seems sweet.

EXT. AIRPLANE - DAWN

Angelo and Arabella leave the airplane  
together.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAWN

Angelo stands by himself next to his luggage. A  
taxi approaches him and he enters. The taxi  
drives him to his rented AirBnB.

INT. SMALL APARTMENT - DAY

3 months later. Angelo is alone in a small  
studio apartment. His phone *rings* and he picks  
it up. A man speaks to him in Dutch and he  
responds in Dutch.

ANGELO

Yes, I can.

INT. CAR - DAY

Angelo drives to his job. He drives into the  
parking lot and parks his car. He exits,  
walking into the office.

INT. RECORD COMPANY - CONTINUOUS

Cubicles and small offices make up the office. There are many workers, lots of pianos and keyboards. Guitars, and instruments of all kind line the walls.

ANGELO

Hey Berg!

BERG

Hello Angelo! How are you today?

ANGELO

I'm good. The boss called me in to meet someone. Do you know where he is?

BERG

Who, the boss or the person you're meeting?

ANGELO

The person I'm meeting.

BERG

No, you're going to have to ask the boss.

Angelo walks away and finds his boss. He starts speaking to him.

ANGELO

Hey.

BOSS

Hello.

ANGELO

You called me in to talk to someone?

BOSS

Yes, I need you to speak to a new producer. He wants to sign to our record company and I need you to understand what kind of music he makes and judge his music.

ANGELO

Why do you want me to do it? I'm a producer.

BOSS

You need to pick up some slack, okay? When I need you to do something, you need to do it.

ANGELO

Alright, fine.

Angelo walks around for a while looking for the artist he is supposed to interview. He finally finds him. A slender, tall man in his 20s wearing a white baseball cap.



ARTIST

Hello. Nice to meet you.

ANGELO

Hello.

ARTIST

Your accent, it is not from here, is it?

ANGELO

No, I'm originally from Los Angeles.

ARTIST

Ah, I see. So... I wanted to talk to you about the possibility of getting signed to your record company.

ANGELO

Alright. Speak your piece.

ARTIST

I create a mix between indie and electronic music, and I actually have a sample for you to listen to.

He hands Angelo a disc.

ANGELO

How many songs have you  
made?

ARTIST

Around 20 songs.

ANGELO

Alright.

ARTIST

Several of them have over  
one million streams online.

ANGELO

Wow. Impressive.

INT. RECORD COMPANY - LATER

Angelo is leaving the office. He has finished his shift, and he is on his way out. He waves goodbye to his coworkers and exits the office, leading to...

EXT. RECORD COMPANY - CONTINUOUS

The parking lot. He goes to his car and sees that something is off. His window is cracked.

ANGELO

Shit.

Angelo runs to his car and opens the trunk. His laptop is gone. All his most valuable belongings -- gone.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

No, no, no.

All his music creations are gone. Without his laptop, he has lost all of his life's work.

He looks around and checks to see if the thief is still in the vicinity.

He's not there.

INT. SMALL APARTMENT - NIGHT

Angelo's bedroom is a very cramped room. The ceiling seems to be pushing down, nearly hitting Angelo's head. The walls are painted blue, and are bare. No paintings, drawings, or posters cover them.

Angelo goes on his phone and searches up where to buy a new laptop. When he finds a location, he bookmarks the page and tries to go to sleep. Before he sleeps, he gets a notification on his phone. It's a text. It's from Arabella.

Angelo had given her his phone number on the plane.

ARABELLA

Hello! Is this Angelo?

ANGELO

Yes.

ARABELLA

Oh, good. Are you still in  
the Netherlands?

ANGELO

Yes I am.

ARABELLA

I am running a music  
therapy program for  
disabled children. Would  
you like to join us? We are  
looking for more recruits.

ANGELO

Sure, I'll check it out.

ARABELLA

I will text you the  
information.

Angelo puts down his phone and goes to sleep.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Angelo is walking down the street going to the  
computer store that he had found the day  
before.

He walks into a store and talks to the clerk.

CLERK

Hello.

ANGELO

Hello.

CLERK

How can I help you?

ANGELO

I am looking for a fast,  
high quality laptop.

CLERK

Okay, we have several here.  
How much money do you want  
to spend on a laptop?

ANGELO

I don't have much money to  
spend on a computer, so  
something cheap.

CLERK

I have an older MacBook  
Pro. Does that work for  
you?

ANGELO

Is it any good?

CLERK

It won't be able to run  
many programs but it will  
do simpler tasks.

ANGELO

What if I want to run music production software? Will that work on this computer?

CLERK

I don't think so. If you want something that can run music software, then you're going to have to spend a little more money on it.

ANGELO

Alright. What laptop can run that kind of software then?

CLERK

I can give you this.

He points to a brand spanking new laptop that looks like it costs a fortune.

CLERK (CONT'D)

Someone brought this in saying that it wasn't working correctly, and we managed to fix it, but he never picked it up. I can give it to you for a discount.

ANGELO

That would be great,  
thanks.

Angelo purchases the laptop and goes back to his apartment.

EXT. BEACH - MAGIC HOUR

Angelo sits with some of his friends on the beach.

It's a beautiful sight. The sun is setting, there are plenty of people lying on the beach, playing in the water, and laughing with friends. Angelo's situation is no different. He sits down with his friends, talking to them about things that happened to them.

Angelo is having a great time, something that hasn't happened to him in a long time.

MARTA

Let's go in the water!

ANGELO

Let's do it.

All five of Angelo's friends run toward the water and jump in.

MARTA

When the water comes up to our feet, we will run in, okay?

The water creeps up to their feet. As it recedes back into the sea, all the friends run into it.

They all scream from the freezing cold water.

ANGELO

Oh, my god, this water is so cold!

MARTA

Haha! You better get used to it, AMERICAN!

ANGELO

I have officially lived here more than I've lived in America.

ALEC

What are you talking about? You have lived in America your whole life, right?

ANGELO

Yes, but I mean that I've had so many more fun experiences here than I've had back in America.



ALEC

Oh, I get what you mean.  
This country is so much  
better than America. No  
problems, just bliss.

ANGELO

True that.

The friends exit the water and go back to sitting on the beach. Dripping wet, they resume talking.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

I'm really happy that I met  
you guys.

SANDER

Yeah, you're not too bad of  
a person.

MARTA

Hey, some of my other  
friends are going to a  
party, do you want to come?

ANGELO

No, I think I'll stay here  
for a little bit.

Angelo gets up and takes a seat on a nearby log. He looks out to the sun setting and lays his head back on the log.

He lets the relaxation and peace form over him as he breathes in the cold, fresh air.

He gets up and looks around. He walks down to the water, where he notices a pair of binoculars buried in the sand. He picks them up, dusts them off, and tries them out.

He spots somewhere to sit.

INT. SMALL APARTMENT - NIGHT

Angelo's back in his home. He gets a call. It's his mom.

MOM

Angelo?

ANGELO

Yeah, mom?

MOM

Dad suffered a severe heart attack. They're keeping him in the hospital right now.

ANGELO

Oh my god, is he okay?

MOM

He's not doing too well. I think the staff is keeping him on life support at the moment.

(MORE)

MOM (CONT'D)

I need you to come back, at least just for a short while. Please.

ANGELO

Yeah, of course.

Angelo hangs up the phone. He calls a taxi and requests one to come to his apartment.

EXT. SMALL APARTMENT - NIGHT

Angelo waits outside his apartment for the taxi to come pick him up. He has to wait for a couple minutes, and gets very impatient.

ANGELO

Come on, come on.

He checks his phone for the time.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

Hurry up!

The cab finally comes. He rides it all the way to the airport, and on the way, he is constantly asking the cab driver to hurry up. He finally reaches the airport, and runs into...

INT. HOLLAND AIRPORT - NIGHT

Angelo is inside the terminal. He runs to a ticket stand and buys one ticket for a flight going to New York.

He reaches the luggage check-in and continues through security, and finally reaches the gate.

He goes onto the flight and flies out to New York.

INT. HOSPITAL - EVENING

The place is packed. Doctors, nurses, families of patients run around yelling, asking questions, and crying. It's a very distraught place.

Angelo sits next to his father and his mother. His father is on a bed and his mother is sitting on a chair next to him.

ANGELO

Are you okay, dad?

DAD

I'm doing alright for now,  
Angelo.

ANGELO

I want you to get better,  
okay? I'm not leaving until  
you get better.

DAD

Don't worry about me. You  
have your own life to live.

(MORE)

DAD (CONT'D)

I don't want you to live your life worrying about anyone else who isn't living theirs, okay?

ANGELO

No, but you're my dad. It's different.

DAD

The only difference is that you won't worry about your own life. Look at all the people here. Their whole life is consumed by sadness that someone is hurt, or dead. It happens to everyone, so what's the point of lamenting over it?

ANGELO

What are you talking about? You're not going to die.

DAD

Whether I do or not, I don't want you to worry about me. I appreciate you coming all the way out here, but you shouldn't have.

Angelo frowns.

MOM

Angelo, can I talk to you  
for a second?

ANGELO

Yeah.

Angelo's mom turns to his dad.

MOM

I'll be right back.

She kisses him on the forehead.

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

Angelo is talking to his mother right outside  
the room where his father is recovering from  
his heart attack.

MOM

Don't listen to what he's  
saying, okay? I'm glad you  
came.

ANGELO

I don't understand why he's  
being like this. He's being  
all introspective and  
existential.

MOM

I think it's just a result  
of all the surgeries he's  
been through.

(MORE)

MOM (CONT'D)

Plus, the doctors have got him hopped up on a million different types of drugs, so.

They share a laugh.

MOM (CONT'D)

All we can do right now is hope that he pulls through and that nothing... worse happens to him.

ANGELO

I just don't want to leave him here all alone.

MOM

He won't be alone, alright? I'll be with him. I want you to take the house keys and make yourself at home. I'll be there later tonight.

ANGELO

Are you sure? I feel really bad not being here with you and him?

MOM

If anything happens, I'll be the one to worry about it, okay?

ANGELO

I don't want you to worry  
about it, though,

MOM

Alright, I'll call you if  
anything happens.

ANGELO

You're sure?

MOM

I'm sure. Go.

ANGELO

Alright.

Angelo takes the house keys from his mom's  
hand.

MOM

Wait, say bye to your dad  
before you go.

ANGELO

Oh, right.

Angelo walks back into the room.

INT. NICE HOUSE - NIGHT

Angelo walks into the house. Inside, paintings  
and family portraits hang on the wall. Angelo  
inspects them. They are from his childhood  
days. He feels a pang of emotion.



ANGELO

What is this?

Angelo looks at a photo on the wall. It has a date marked on the side. 1998.

Angelo walks to his old bedroom and finds that all of his belongings are cast aside. They make room for a bunch of exercise equipment and other paraphernalia.

INT. NICE HOUSE - MORNING

Angelo wakes up and rubs his eyes. It's 8 A.M. He can hear his mom in the kitchen. He walks there.

ANGELO

Mom, what are you doing?

MOM

What?

ANGELO

What do you mean what?

MOM

I mean why are you asking what I'm doing?

ANGELO

Because you should be at the hospital!

MOM

I don't have to constantly be at the hospital. Your dad is doing fine. He'll continue to do so, alright?

ANGELO

Yeah, you're right. Sorry.

MOM

So, what's going on with you? How's Holland?

ANGELO

It's really fun.

MOM

Yeah?

ANGELO

Yeah. I've made some new friends and it's so much better than living in LA.

MOM

I'll bet. I've always wanted to go to Scandinavia.

ANGELO

Why don't you come visit me?

MOM

I'd love to, but I can't  
anytime soon. I don't want  
to leave your father alone  
for too long, you know?

ANGELO

Yeah, I guess. But after  
Dad gets better, you guys  
both have to come visit me.

MOM

Alright. Will do.

Angelo changes the subject.

ANGELO

So... I went into my room.  
I noticed that you moved  
all of my stuff.

MOM

Oh, yeah, sorry about that.  
We needed to make space for  
other things.

ANGELO

Like a treadmill? And other  
workout bullshit?

MOM

Hey!

ANGELO

Sorry.

MOM

What do you expect us to do? You're not home, we don't AirBnB the place or anything, so why not use it for other things?

ANGELO

Sure, but I have memories. You could've at least asked me before you did that.

MOM

Why would I ask you?

ANGELO

Because it's my room! It's really the least you could do.

MOM

No, the least I could do is not tell you. Which is exactly what I did.

ANGELO

Whatever. Just please don't make any big decisions like that without asking me, alright?

MOM

Alright, officer.

ANGELO

What?

MOM

Nevermind.

Angelo shakes his head and walks off. He walks to his room to take a nap.

INT. NICE HOUSE - NIGHT

Angelo walks into the house. Inside, paintings and family portraits hang on the wall. Angelo inspects them. They are from his childhood days. He feels a pang of emotion.

ANGELO

What is this?

Angelo looks at a photo on the wall. It has a date marked on the side. 1998.

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ANGELO

Mom, what are you doing?

MOM

What?

ANGELO

What do you mean what?

MOM

I mean why are you asking  
what I'm doing?

ANGELO

Because you should be at  
the hospital!

MOM

I don't have to constantly  
be at the hospital. Your  
dad is doing fine. He'll  
continue to do so, alright?

ANGELO

Yeah, you're right. Sorry.

MOM

So, what's going on with  
you? How's Holland?

ANGELO

It's really fun.

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Yeah?

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really the least you could  
do.



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ANGELO

Whatever. Just please don't make any big decisions like that without asking me, alright?

MOM

Alright, officer.

ANGELO

What?

MOM

Nevermind.

Angelo shakes his head and walks off. He walks to his room to take a nap.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

It's several months later. Again. Angelo is standing above a coffin, holding several flowers.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - LATER

Angelo is standing in front of the crowd of mourning people sitting on the church pews.

ANGELO

My dad, Lorenzo Mastrani,  
was a great man. He  
imparted wisdom and love  
upon me whenever he could.  
However, like everyone, he  
wasn't perfect. He  
sometimes was a bit  
stubborn, but people loved  
him for it. It's what made  
Dad Dad. I know that a lot  
of you knew Dad from many  
different places, like  
church, the car shop, and  
Whole Foods. But few people  
actually knew him on a  
personal level. Except, of  
course, my mom and I. We  
both learned his  
imperfections and we grew  
to love him for them.

Angelo turns to the coffin.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

We're all gonna miss you,  
Dad. Me and everyone here.

INT. FUNERAL HOME - LATER

Lorenzo's family sits in mourning as people  
walk around, discussing. Approaching Angelo is  
one of his close childhood friends, Zach.

ZACH

Hey. That was a really nice speech.

ANGELO

You think so?

ZACH

Yeah, it was really good.

ANGELO

Well, half of it was complete bullshit, but I'm glad you enjoyed it.

ZACH

What are you talking about?

ANGELO

C'mon, dude. You know. My dad was a prick most of the time. I shouldn't have said all those nice things about him, but what do you expect me to do in front of all those people, huh?

ZACH

I'm not arguing with you, man.

ANGELO

Whatever. It's obviously sad that he's gone.

(MORE)

ANGELO (CONT'D)

I don't want him to be gone. But honestly, I wasn't that close to him.

ZACH

Yeah, I've heard your relationship with your parents isn't very good.

ANGELO

Who'd you hear that from?

ZACH

Your mom. She came over a lot when we were kids. Ever since we were young you've always had a rocky relationship with your parents.

ANGELO

Not my mom. Just my dad.

Lorenzo's family sits in mourning as people walk around, discussing. Approaching Angelo is one of his close childhood friends, Zach.

ZACH

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ANGELO

You think so?

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ANGELO

Who'd you hear that from?

ZACH

Your mom. She came over a lot when we were kids. Ever since we were young you've always had a rocky relationship with your parents.

ANGELO

Not my mom. Just my dad.

Zach sits down next to Angelo.

ZACH

You're lucky man.

ANGELO

How so?

ZACH

I heard you moved to the Netherlands.

ANGELO

Yeah, I did.

ZACH

You come back for your dad?

ANGELO

He got sick a few months ago and my mom called me over here. I was devastated when I found out he was sick but... just the way he was talking to me on his hospital bed just made me realize that he hasn't changed at all.

ZACH

That's too bad.

ANGELO

And now I know why I moved.

ZACH

Why's that?

ANGELO

Everything and everyone that tries to connect with me just feels like a useless attempt to pretend that I'm important or valued. I know that most people don't like me because, I'll admit it, I can be a bit of a prick too.

He chuckles.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

Thanks dad.

ZACH

I'm sure that you're just overreacting. Not everyone hates you.

ANGELO

Alright, obviously not everyone hates me, but I just want to be in a place where I can make a fresh start. To restart my life.

ZACH

Really living the *Eat, Pray, Love* life, aren't you?

ANGELO

Hey, if you're saying I'm as attractive as Julia Roberts, I'll take it.

Zach looks out to another person.

ZACH

Hey, my dad is calling me. I'll see you later, alright?



ANGELO

Peace out man.

They fist bump.

INT. SMALL APARTMENT - EVENING

Angelo is back in Holland. He's texting a girl.  
It's his date.

ANGELO

So, I'll pick you up at 7?

DATE

Sounds good.

ANGELO

See you soon.

Angelo puts down his phone and closes his eyes.  
He falls into a deep relaxed state and when he  
opens his eyes back up again, it's 7:15.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit,  
oh shit.

As Angelo scrambles to get out of bed, he  
haphazardly puts on the most formal clothes he  
can find and rushes out the door.

EXT. DATE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Angelo is standing outside his date's  
apartment.

He knocks on it several times, but there is no answer. He knocks a little bit louder. The door opens.

DATE

You're late.

ANGELO

I know, I'm really sorry.

DATE

Let's go.

Angelo and his date walk out of the apartment complex. They enter Angelo's car.

ANGELO

I'm really sorry I'm late.

DATE

It's fine.

ANGELO

No, I mean it. I was texting you, and I closed my eyes and just fell asleep.

DATE

Oh, good to know I bored you to sleep.

ANGELO

No, that's not what I meant.

DATE

Whatever. Where are we going?

ANGELO

(mischievously)

Oh, I can't tell you. It's a secret.

DATE

Where are we going?

ANGELO

Angelico's.

His date shows no reaction.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

I've heard really good things about it.

DATE

Good to know.

ANGELO

I'm sorry. Am I doing something wrong?

DATE

No.

ANGELO

Are you sure? Because it feels like I'm doing wrong.

(MORE)

ANGELO (CONT'D)

You're not really  
responding to me.

DATE

Yes I am.

ANGELO

Okay, you're responding,  
but it doesn't feel like  
you're really *responding*,  
you know?

DATE

Sorry.

They arrive at Angelico's.

ANGELO

You know this place is like  
me, but a little bit icy,  
right?

DATE

Hmm?

ANGELO

Oh, nothing. It was just a  
joke. Because my name is  
Angelo, and this place is  
called Angelico's. It's  
like my name, but it has  
"I" and "C" in it.

DATE

Okay.

They sit down at the table.

ANGELO  
So what do you think you'll  
get?

DATE  
Well, I have to look at the  
menu first.

ANGELO  
Right. Of course.

There is a silence.

ANGELO (CONT'D)  
The shrimp tacos sound  
pretty good.

DATE  
Yeah, that sounds good.

ANGELO  
Do you want to split it?

She looks up.

DATE  
Oh, no sorry. I'm a bit  
picky when it comes to  
eating. I don't really like  
sharing with others for a  
meal.

ANGELO  
Totally cool.

DATE  
Thanks.

The waiter comes up to them.

ANGELO  
Hello.

WAITER  
Hello.

ANGELO

Could I get a small shrimp  
tacos?

WAITER

Would you like a drink?

ANGELO

Just water is fine, thanks.

WAITER

Alright. And for you, miss?

Angelo's date looks at the waiter.

DATE

I'll get two large shrimp  
tacos and a fish plate  
please.

ANGELO

Are you sure? That's a lot  
of food.

DATE

Yes, I'm sure.

There is a very awkward silence. The waiter  
takes the menu from both of their hands as  
Angelo's date stares menacingly into Angelo's  
eyes.

ANGELO

It's a bit cold, don't you  
think?

DATE

No, I'm okay.

ANGELO

I think I'm gonna ask them  
to turn up the heating a  
little bit.

DATE

No, I'm really okay.

ANGELO

No, it's fine because I'm feeling a little cold so I'm just going to ask the waiter if he can turn down the air conditioning.  
Waiter!

Angelo's date covers her eyes. The waiter approaches the table.

WAITER

Yes, how may I help?

ANGELO

Yes, could you decrease the air conditioning slightly? I'm feeling a little bit cold.

WAITER

The air conditioning is not on, sir. If you like, we can bring a heater to you.

Angelo's date shakes her head. Angelo sees this.

ANGELO

No, it's fine. Thank you.

The waiter leaves.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

Why are you so scared?

DATE

I'm not scared, I'm embarrassed.

ANGELO

Well, why are you so embarrassed?

DATE

Because being seen with you  
is like being seen with my  
pants down. It's  
humiliating.

ANGELO

Well, thank you for  
emasculating me.

DATE

What'ing you?

ANGELO

Nevermind.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

So what do you think you'll  
get?

DATE

Well, I have to look at the  
menu first.

ANGELO

Right. Of course.

There is a silence.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

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Yeah, that sounds good.

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meal.



ANGELO  
Totally cool.

DATE  
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Angelo's date shakes her head. Angelo sees this.

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The waiter leaves.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

Why are you so scared?

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I'm not scared, I'm embarrassed.

ANGELO

Well, why are you so embarrassed?

DATE

Because being seen with you is like being seen with my pants down. It's humiliating.

ANGELO

Well, thank you for emasculating me.

DATE

What'ing you?

ANGELO

Nevermind.

INT. ANGELICO'S - LATER

The food has all been eaten. Angelo's date seems to have finished all her food even though she ordered enough for three.

Angelo pays the bill, and they walk out of the restaurant.

ANGELO

That was fun, right?

DATE

Look, I think you're really nice, but I just don't see this working out.

ANGELO

Shouldn't have said that right before getting the car. This is going to be a very awkward ride.

DATE

Sorry.

They get into the car and drive off.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Angelo and his date are driving in Angelo's car. As they are driving, a police officer pulls them over. As the police officer approaches, Angelo sits up straight and buckles his seatbelt properly.

POLICE OFFICER

Hello, there.

ANGELO

Hello.

POLICE OFFICER

You were going very fast, there. 65 kilometers per hour. Very fast. You should not be going this fast.

ANGELO

I'm sorry.

POLICE OFFICER

I am going to have to write you a ticket.

ANGELO

Oh, come on. Please. I didn't mean to drive that fast. Please give me a break this one time.

POLICE OFFICER

Sorry, I cannot do that my friend. Give me a moment.

Angelo gives the police officer a moment. He comes back with a small slip of paper in hand and gives it to Angelo.

ANGELO  
(sarcastically)  
Thank you very much.

POLICE OFFICER  
Have a safe trip!

Angelo drives away, making sure to drive carefully and slowly.

He makes it back to his date's apartment building and lets her out.

ANGELO  
Have a good night.

His date says nothing in return.

Angelo sits there in his car for what seems like forever. In the side of his eye, he sees a small building open, where small children seem to be laughing.

Angelo gets out of his parked car and walks toward the building, curious.

Inside, there are musical instruments everywhere. People are playing drums, guitar, piano, and seem to be having a blast.

Angelo peeks through the glass, and he sees a familiar face. It's Arabella. The old woman from the flight. She notices Angelo at the door.

Arabella opens the door.

ARABELLA  
Hello, may I help you?

ANGELO  
Hi, Arabella. Do you remember me?

ARABELLA  
No, I'm sorry. Who are you?

ANGELO

I'm Angelo! From the plane flight. I think you told me about this place.

ARABELLA

Oh, Angelo, I'd recognize that accent anywhere.

ANGELO

Well...

ARABELLA

I'm so glad to see you! Come in, come in! Please make yourself at home. We have instruments for you to play, we have people to play along with.

ANGELO

Sounds fun!

ARABELLA

It is very fun!

Angelo walks in through the door. As he walks through, people pay no attention to him. He loves that.

He sees a small child smashing the drums with his little grubby hands. Next to him, an old man, GUNNAR, laughs and hits a single tom repeatedly.

ARABELLA (CONT'D)

This is Gunnar. He has been here the longest. He is the wisest and smartest of the lot, and he will teach you all you need to know about this place.

Angelo looks at Gunnar. Gunnar flashes a toothy smile at Angelo.

EXT. MUSIC SCHOOL - LATER

Angelo stands with Gunnar outside. Gunnar is smoking a cigarette. Angelo pushes the smoke aside with his gloved hand.

GUNNAR

Thank you for coming  
outside with me.

ANGELO

No problem, but Arabella is  
the one who told me to  
come.

GUNNAR

Wonderful woman, that  
Arabella.

ANGELO

Do you know her well?

GUNNAR

Do I know her well? She is  
my wife!

ANGELO

Oh, wow.

GUNNAR

I am a very lucky man to  
have such an incredible  
wife.

ANGELO

She seems like a great  
person. I'm really glad she  
told me about this place.

GUNNAR

This old place has been  
around for decades. It  
started off as a book shop,  
quite the opposite of what  
it is now. Went from  
complete silence to the  
loudest building in the  
neighborhood.

Angelo laughs.

GUNNAR (CONT'D)

I am not joking. But the importance of this school outweighs any complaints or warnings we get from our neighbors.

ANGELO

Interesting. You call this a "school".

GUNNAR

It is a school. A school of music. A school of rock. A school of learning.

ANGELO

That's what a school is.

GUNNAR

We teach people of all ages who are unable to communicate with others.

ANGELO

You have a disabled grandson, right?

GUNNAR

He is the reason we started this school. We wanted to give children like him a chance to live a long, happy life.

He coughs as he blows out smoke.

ANGELO

That's really kind.

GUNNAR

Thank Ara. She's the one who convinced me to get the materials to build this place. I owe her my whole life and my heart.



ANGELO  
Should we go back inside?

GUNNAR  
One more puff.

Gunnar takes one more puff.

Angelo stands with Gunnar outside. Gunnar is smoking a cigarette. Angelo pushes the smoke aside with his gloved hand.

GUNNAR (CONT'D)  
Thank you for coming  
outside with me.

ANGELO  
No problem, but Arabella is  
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come.

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Wonderful woman, that  
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Do you know her well?

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wife.

ANGELO  
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person. I'm really glad she  
told me about this place.

GUNNAR  
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around for decades.

(MORE)

GUNNAR (CONT'D)

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Angelo laughs.

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Gunnar takes one more puff.

INT. MUSIC SCHOOL

Angelo and Gunnar walk back into the music school. The sounds have died down a little bit. Some of the children are gone, most of the adults are still there. It's 10:00 P.M.

ANGELO

So, is there anything that I can do here? I'd love to help in any way I can.

ARABELLA

Yes, you seem like a sweet boy. I am going on a flight again in a few days. I need someone to look after this place while I'm gone. Do you think you could do it?

ANGELO

Yes, of course. How often do I need to come?

ARABELLA

Well, if you want to keep the place up and running, you must come in every day. But Gunnar will be there to help you?

ANGELO

And how come Gunnar cannot run the place while you're gone? Just wondering.

ARABELLA

Oh, Gunnar could. But I want to put some young blood into this place. It is severely lacking in that.

ANGELO

I'll do all I can to help.

Angelo smiles warmly at Arabella.

INT. MUSIC SCHOOL - DAY

Angelo walks in all casual-like, saying names and greeting people that he knows. He's now very familiar with the friendly faces that show up to the music school.

ANGELO

Hey, Marcus.

MARCUS

Hello, Angelo!

ANGELO

How are you doing today?

MARCUS

Pretty good. Hey, can I talk to you for a moment?

ANGELO

Sure.

Angelo approaches Marcus.

ANGELO (CONT'D)

What's going on? Are you alright?

MARCUS

Yes, I'm okay.

ANGELO

Then what?

MARCUS

My dad was yelling at me yesterday and now I don't want to go back home.

ANGELO

Why was he yelling at you?

MARCUS

I made him mad.

ANGELO

Do you want to talk about it?

Marcus shakes his head.

MARCUS

I'm afraid to go home.

ANGELO

Look, you shouldn't be afraid, okay? When I was around your age, my dad was really mean to me. He would yell at me all the time, but when I grew up, I learned that he was only trying to help me. Now I don't know if you'll be able to understand that right now, but you should try talking to him and trying to have a calm conversation. Like we're doing right now.

MARCUS

Okay, thank you.

Angelo smiles. He walks over to Gunnar.

GUNNAR

What's going on, Angelo?

ANGELO

Hey, Gunnar. Could you watch the school for a few minutes?

GUNNAR

Okay, what's going on?

ANGELO

Nothing, I just need to out for a second.

GUNNAR

Alright, I will do that. I'll see you soon.

ANGELO

Bye.

Angelo walks out of the school.

EXT. MUSIC SCHOOL - DAY

As Angelo walks outside the music school, he goes on his phone. He opens his contacts and selects his mom.

ANGELO

Hey, mom?

MOM

Hi Angelo!

ANGELO

Hi. I just wanted to tell you something.

MOM

What's up?

ANGELO

I'm going to be staying in Holland for a much longer time!

MOM

Really? Why?

ANGELO  
I've found my place here.

MOM  
And what place is that?

ANGELO  
Mom, let me finish.

MOM  
Sorry.

ANGELO  
It's fine. Look, I've been working at this music school for people with disabilities for a while now, and I really like spending time here. I've found a bunch of friends that I really like and I think that I'm gonna spend the rest of my life here.

MOM  
Wow. That's a lot to process. Are you sure about this? Are you sure you're not being impulsive or anything?

ANGELO  
Maybe I am being impulsive, but maybe impulsive is what I need to be. I'm always afraid of not finding my spot and I'm always afraid of people not liking me, but this is the perfect place for me.

MOM  
Alright, whatever you think is best for you.

ANGELO  
Really? You're not opposed to this?

MOM

No, not at all. If you think that you will do better across the world, then I'll let you. Besides, you're a fully grown adult. You know what's best for yourself. You don't need to ask me anymore. I believe that you'll do what you need to be successful.

ANGELO

Wow, thank you Mom.

MOM

Yeah. I'll talk to you later, okay?

ANGELO

Okay. Thank you Mom. Love you.

MOM

I love you too.

ANGELO

Bye.

Angelo smiles and walks back inside the school.

INT. MUSIC SCHOOL - DAY

As Angelo walks back into the school, he's suddenly 20 years older. He is still working in the store. Gunnar is gone, and there are new children sitting playing instruments.

Angelo sits in a chair and closes his eyes. He looks around at the successful business he has helped move throughout the last 15 years and he smiles.

FADE OUT.

THE END