

Philadelphia

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FADE IN:

MONTAGE pictures of LUKE and CELESTE. From the two of them as kids. Arms around each other's shoulders etc. Then progress to middle school. Awkward looking pre-pubescent teens, not necessarily all that attractive.

Title card overlays.

Then progress to only postcards from around the world. Pictures of Celeste standing at monuments etc. growing older from about 17 years old to 22. More and more attractive.

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - DEN - DAY

Luke is about 17. Mature-looking for his age with a hint of boyishness. He is going through a small collection of photos. He's smiling softly, remembering Celeste.

Suddenly, the door bell rings. Pause. Then a flurry of doorbell DINGS.

CELESTE (V.O.)
(muffled)
Mom, Dad! I'm home!

We hear excited squeals from Luke's MOM (who has traces of Hippie in her), and joyous exclamations from DAD (just DAD). Luke looks surprised and excited.

We follow Luke from the den to the front door.

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR

The light from outside is so bright that at first we only see silhouettes. Celeste and her parents are taking turns giving her hugs. Suitcases and bags are on the floor.

The light stabilizes and we can see Celeste. She's gorgeous.

She sees Luke and is ecstatic.

CELESTE
Luke!!

She goes in enthusiastically for a generous hug.

Then we see her grab Luke's face and kiss him passionately on the lips. Luke is stunned.

SMASH CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

REALITY.

Celeste is giving him the biggest hug of his life. Luke is a little flushed.

CELESTE

Luke! Oh my gosh. You've changed so much! Did you miss me? Oh Luke. We have to catch up. You have to tell me about everything that I've missed since I've been gone. I have so much to tell you!

MOM

Come, come come. Eat first. Talk later. I bet you're starving after that 16 hours on that plane. Ugh. I can't believe it. My daughter: a world traveler!...(trail off)

They begin to head to the kitchen.

LUKE

I'll be there in a second...I'm going to clean up some things in here real quick.

Luke returns to the pictures and hurriedly cleans up the pictures that are scattered all over a table and a couch.

He spots and pauses to look at some of the postcards of the older (present) Celeste. They clearly cause him distress and confusion, so he quickly buries them under other pictures where they can't be seen.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CARNIVAL - DAY

Celeste and Luke stand in the middle of the carnival. We hear CARNIVAL NOISES. They're bundled up in warm clothes. It's late fall weather.

CELESTE

What better place than a carnival for a sister to catch up with her brother, am I right?

LUKE

Well actually, I can think of several other places that we could have gone to -

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Celeste takes Luke's hand and pulls him towards the carnival games.

CELESTE

Come on. You're gonna win me one of those huge stuffed birds.

Luke playfully resists then concedes - "Ok fine".

MONTAGE

They play various carnival games like:

-The water gun game in which a stream of water is sprayed at a target to raise a buoy to the top of a column. Luke wins.

-Basketball. Celeste wins.

-Mirror maze. Luke runs into mirrors comically. Celeste laughs.

END of MONTAGE.

Time has passed. It's about evening. There's still a nice glow from the sunset.

The siblings grab a funnel cake and sit at a table. They stab voraciously at the cake with forks, taking small pieces and reveling in its sweet awesome taste.

We don't hear them yet, but we can see they're talking and having a good time.

They laugh. The SOUND of their laughter fades in.

CELESTE

I've missed you so much, Luke.
While I was away I thought about
you and mom and dad everyday.

Luke looks down at the funnel cake fiddling with his fork.

LUKE

Yeah. Missed you too. Thanks for
the postcards...You're always gone
for a really long time.

Celeste gently nudges his head up.

CELESTE

("it's gonna be alright,
kiddo")
Hey. I'm not going anywhere, Luke.
Seriously, I'm staying home from
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Pages 4-10 omitted