

Chet

44.

-START

Holiday House

CHET  
Jessica?

Jessica turns around seeing CHET MARLEY, 30ish, a little awkward, but all in all, a nice fella.

CHET (CONT'D)  
Jessica Wright?

JESSICA  
Chet Marley.

CHET  
I haven't seen you in ages. How are you?

JESSICA  
Eh. I'm. That's a good question. Yourself?

CHET  
Pretty good. Pretty good. In town for Christmas?

JESSICA  
Yeah.

CHET  
Were you in last year?

JESSICA  
No. No. I was...working.

CHET  
So what did Jessica Wright grow up to be?

Jessica begins to speak.

CHET (CONT'D)  
Let me guess. Veterinarian.

JESSICA  
(smiles)  
Veterinarian. How'd you remember?

CHET  
I just remember how you were in high school. Seemed dead set on being a vet. You had those kittens-

JESSICA  
Yeah. Went down that road in undergrad, but...

Jessica drifts a moment...as if she remembers...

JESSICA (CONT'D)  
Well. High school was a long time ago. I'm an attorney.

1/3

CHET  
Seems like yesterday though doesn't  
it?

JESSICA  
What?

CHET  
High School.

JESSICA  
Yeah. I guess.

CHET  
I still think of prom sometimes.

JESSICA  
Oh boy.

CHET  
That was...That was a nice night.  
I never really thanked you.

JESSICA  
Thanked me?

CHET  
For going with me.

JESSICA  
Oh, please.

CHET  
Come on. You were "Jessica  
Wright".

JESSICA  
Still am. And you seem like the  
same old sweetie Chet.

CHET  
You were always nice to me. I tell  
my wife. I was a nerd -

JESSICA  
Chet-

CHET  
I was.

JESSICA  
Okay. You were.

CHET  
But you never treated me that way.  
You gotta meet my wife while you're  
in town.

JESSICA  
I'd like that.

2/3

CHET  
Did you ever get married?

JESSICA  
Yes. I...did.

CHET  
Good for you. You know, I  
opened up my own real estate agency  
when I moved back a few years ago.  
I'm the only show in town, so I  
manage to do pretty well, even in  
these...trying times...

JESSICA  
You say you're the only show in  
town?

CHET  
I'm exaggerating a little.

JESSICA  
Are you listing Michael Beal's  
house?

— END

EXT. STREET / GRAVEYARD - DUSK

Jessica walks down the street, now with a mischievous GRIN on  
her face...

THE WOMAN IN BLACK STILL sits at the BENCH near the TOMBSTONE  
in the GRAVEYARD across the way...

THIS time JESSICA stops, noticing her a moment.

Her CELL rings, awaking her from a daze. She quickly  
answers:

JESSICA  
(into phone)  
Yeah. Sure, mom...

INT. JESSICA'S PARENTS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Jessica enters with some bags, Christmas ivy and wreathes  
protrude from the bags...

KATHERINE (O.S.)  
Did you get the King Arthur Flour?

JESSICA  
I did.

KATHERINE (O.S.)  
Thank you so much. You're a life  
saver. This is the last Christmas  
Party in the house. Need to go out  
on top!

19