

BACK TO LIFE

by

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EXT. 1950'S - TRAIN STATION CAFE - DAY

PAMELA and MITCHELL meet at a bench outside a train station platform.

MITCHELL

It's a hot one today...want some water or something?

PAMELA

I'm fine.

MITCHELL

You ah, you want to sit somewhere...inside. I'd like to order a beer.

PAMELA

Mmm-hmmm.

INT. TRAIN STATION CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

Pamela and Mitchell are seated.

MITCHELL

Train will be here soon...

PAMELA

Soon.

MITCHELL

Yeah.

(pause.)

Want some water or something?

PAMELA

That's not what I want.

MITCHELL

Okay. Waiter! Let me get a beer, any kind, just a cold one please.

PAMELA

Since when do they serve warm beer?

MITCHELL

Well, that's true I guess. Umm, some beers are colder than others, depending on how they're stocked.

(MORE)

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

The real low ones, the ones at the bottom, they get so cold that ice sticks to them. When I say cold beer, I always hope for one of those.

PAMELA

Oh.

MITCHELL

So, how are you doing? You, ah, you doing okay then?

PAMELA

I told you I'm fine Mitchell.

MITCHELL

Right. Your face is a pink flush.

PAMELA

Ain't it a hundred and ten degrees out or something to that nature?

MITCHELL

Yes, I believe it is...Pamela.

PAMELA

What?

MITCHELL

No, I was just responding.

PAMELA

You said my name so strange just then, as if I've already left and I'm not sitting right in front of you.

MITCHELL

Did I?

PAMELA

Yes, you did. Like I was an afterthought. Am I? Am I an afterthought Mitchell?

MITCHELL

Uh, no Pam, not at all, not at all.

PAMELA

Do I have to ask you?

MITCHELL

Ask me what?

PAMELA

The real reason why you didn't come?

MITCHELL

I told you the real reason. I was held up with an investigation. No way the Chief was ever gonna allow me to leave my duty at a crime scene.

PAMELA

Right.

MITCHELL

I told you all this already.

His beer arrives from waiter - he guzzles it down

PAMELA

You did.

Pamela faints and Mitchell grabs hold of her. He treats her gently and calmly, placing her arms and head on top of the table. He sits back down across from her nervously, unsure what to do. He runs his fingers through his hair.

MITCHELL

Waiter! I need some water pronto!

Given water from waiter.

Mitchell caresses Pamela and sits her upright. She starts to come to and he helps her drink down some water. She becomes more alert.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

There you go. Back to life, back to life.