

The furniture and household items are all twenty years old, giving the impression of a time warp. In attitude and affect, this describes Mrs. Hanson as well.

MRS. HANSON

My husband's gone out... I don't have a lot of time to talk.

JACK

Thank you for calling back.

MRS. HANSON

You seem like you want to help Shay.

JACK

Do you know where he is?

MRS. HANSON

I haven't heard from him in weeks... But I'm worried something's happened to him.

JACK

What makes you think that?

MRS. HANSON

Usually he'd take off after a fight with his father and stay with a friend for a day or two. This time, he wasn't even going to say goodbye.

INT. HANSON HOUSE - NIGHT

(2 WBD)

a week's before Disappearance

Mrs. Hanson is asleep in front of the television. Shay quietly tiptoes past her to the door carrying an overstuffed DUFFLE BAG. He unlocks the bolt and the CLUNK wakes her up.

She sits up.

Start →

MRS. HANSON

Hey.

She sees the bag.

MRS. HANSON (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

He debates lying, but can't.

SHAY

New York, to be with Hannah.

(CONTINUED)

MRS. HANSON

Her father is going to let you stay there?

SHAY

I hope so. Hannah doesn't know I'm coming.

MRS. HANSON

When will you be back?

Shay sits beside her, which tells her the answer.

MRS. HANSON (CONT'D)

(barely a whisper)

Oh, no.

SHAY

I have to, Mom. I can't stay around here. I've tried to make it work. But things are... out of control.

MRS. HANSON

Maybe they'll get better. We -- I can try harder.

SHAY

Come with me. Leave him.

(then)

We've talked about it so many times, now is your chance. Don't think about it, just get up and we'll go.

She can't look at him. Because she can't do what he asks.

SHAY (CONT'D)

Hey, it's okay. I know you would if you could.

MRS. HANSON

I won't tell him where you are, no matter what.

SHAY

You can tell him. He won't come looking for me, we both know that.

He hugs her and kisses her forehead.

SHAY (CONT'D)

Be safe.

(CONTINUED)

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There's a long beat. What do you say when you're child is leaving, maybe never to come back? Especially if you can't say "stay."

MRS. HANSON

You, too.

End

He heads for the door and picks up his bag. Off Mrs. Hanson, watching him go...

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INT. HANSON HOUSE/FBI - JACK'S OFFICE - RESUMING

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~~MRS. HANSON~~
~~I'm not sure if I should say anything to you about this.~~
~~It's a long story, but I'll try to explain it to you.~~

~~Jack~~
~~What's the matter?~~

~~MRS. HANSON~~
~~It's about the man who was with you in the car.~~
~~I saw him in the car, and I saw him in the house.~~

~~Jack~~
~~What's the matter?~~

~~On the way to the house, I saw him in the car.~~

~~I saw him in the car, and I saw him in the house.~~

~~Jack~~

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~~What's the matter?~~

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~~It's about the man who was with you in the car.~~

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~~I saw him in the car, and I saw him in the house.~~

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~~Jack~~
~~What's the matter?~~

~~It's about the man who was with you in the car.~~

~~I saw him in the car, and I saw him in the house.~~
~~He was with you in the car, and he was in the house.~~
~~He was with you in the car, and he was in the house.~~

(CONTINUED)