

FLOPPY HAT

~~EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING~~

~~A still quiet neighborhood, waking up.~~

~~The SOUND of a door unlocking.~~

~~EXT. DRIVEWAY'S FRONT YARD - MORNING~~

~~DRIVEWAY opens their front door, balancing their large bag and hot coffee. They are dressed business casual, yet somehow disheveled.~~

~~They grumble and lock their door, balancing too many things in their hands.~~

~~A cough.~~

~~DRIVEWAY looks over their shoulder.~~

~~FLOPPY HAT cleans out their potted plants lined across the front of their house.~~

START They stare at DRIVEWAY. DRIVEWAY stares at back.

FLOPPY HAT smiles and gives DRIVEWAY an enthusiastic thumbs up.

DRIVEWAY scoffs. They gather their things and get into their car.

FLOPPY HAT's smile melts. They grab a rake.

END

~~INT. DRIVEWAY'S CAR - MORNING~~

~~DRIVEWAY sits in the car and tosses their bag onto the passenger seat. They almost spill their coffee.~~

~~A folder falls out of their bag. The folder stares at DRIVEWAY.~~

~~They take a deep breath in and let it out a little too slowly. They choke. They take a sip of their coffee and dribble a bit down the front of their shirt.~~

~~They put their coffee on the dashboard and try to clean the wet stain on their shirt. It spreads even more across their shirt.~~

~~DRIVEWAY takes a deep breath in. They close their eyes and start bouncing in their seat. They buzz their lips. They shake their hands to quell their growing anxiety.~~

3.
~~They land on a print out titled: What to Expect on Your First Day of Chemotherapy.~~

~~A gentle, defeated tear runs down DRIVEWAY's face. They close their eyes. They take a deep breath.~~

START

The SOUND of a knock on the passenger side window.

DRIVEWAY looks up.

They see FLOPPY HAT looking into the car. FLOPPY HAT notices the paper DRIVEWAY holds in their hand. DRIVEWAY tries to hide it quickly.

FLOPPY HAT smiles at DRIVEWAY. A kind smile. A smile that knows the same pain. They tip their hat and reveal their bald head and give DRIVEWAY a gentle thumbs up.

DRIVEWAY attempts to compose themselves. They look at their stained shirt and the strewn about papers falling out of their bag.

FLOPPY HAT holds their thumbs up. Determined.

DRIVEWAY looks away.

EXT. FLOPPY HAT'S FRONT YARD

FLOPPY HAT returns to their front yard. They pick up the rake and clean leaves in their yard with their back to the car.

The SOUND of a car honk. FLOPPY HAT turns around. DRIVEWAY rolls down their window. With a confident, composed face, they give FLOPPY HAT an enthusiastic thumbs up.

FLOPPY HAT returns the thumbs up.

END

~~DRIVEWAY turns on the car. They turn the car on and turn the radio on full blast. They back out of their driveway and drive down the street.~~

~~FLOPPY HAT smiles as they rake leaves.~~