

MS. PRATT

~~But from everyone here at Ace Bahamas, and all the Ace clubs at our partner schools, thank you for helping us shape so many young minds. I see a lot of future scientists and conservationists here, and I couldn't be more proud.~~

CHEERS go up amongst them. Hugs and high fives go around. Woodside smiles, and Gabby hugs him. Johnneisha joins in.

Ms. Pratt smiles at Woodside from a distance. They lock eyes. They're the only two out there right now.

105

EXT. ACE BAHAMAS PARKING LOT - DAY (SUNSET)

105

Cars begin to peel away as the campers all leave. Gabby's hugging Ms. Pratt, tears in her eyes. Woodside's there, too. Johnneisha's behind them in Ronique's car already.

START

GABBY

I'm gonna miss you so much, Ms. Pratt.

MS. PRATT

Awww. I'll miss you too, Gabby.

RONIQUE

Gabby, you being dramatic now.

Gabby looks so upset. She crosses her arms in defiance.

RONIQUE (CONT'D)

You'll see Miss Pratt again.

GABBY

When?

RONIQUE

The island only so big, sweetie. And you still in Ace at school, remember?

GABBY

It's not the same at school.

MS. PRATT

Gabby, I'll make sure that I see you again, okay?

Gabby is reassured.

JOHNEISHA
Stop babying her!

GABBY
Shut up.

Gabby glares at Johnneisha.

RONIQUE
Girls, we not doing this today.
Gabby, let's go. Bye, Ms. Pratt.
I'll send you an email, okay?

MS. PRATT
Of course! Bye Gabby.

Gabby slowly trudges to the car.

RONIQUE
Woodside, your mummy coming soon?

WOODSIDE
Yes, ma'am. She on the way now.

RONIQUE
Okay, good.

END

Gabby gets in the car. She and Johnneisha wave as Ronique pulls off with two toots of the horn.

MS. PRATT
And then there were two.

Woodside smiles at her weakly. It's been a long day.

106 EXT. HOME - DAY

106

Most of the house is boarded up again-- a storm coming.

Woodside is outside bagging piles of branches and yard clippings in big black, plastic bags with shovels. He's pretty slow and somber. Nearby, Dennis and Marvin are putting boards up a final board on a window.

DENNIS
(shouting)
DJ, you been on that same bag for too long. Storm gin be here by the time you done. Hurry up.

Woodside picks up the pace, a grimace on his face. Marvin glances at Woodside, distracted for a second, but Dennis snips at him, refocusing his attention.

UNIQUE/DRINK VENDOR^{90.} 3/3

START

DRINK VENDOR
What y'all want?

MARVIN
Just two Kalik, mum.

DRINK VENDOR
Y'all old enough to be drinkin'?

MARVIN
Yes, ma'am. We just graduate.

She eyes them for a second, then decides to make the transaction. Marvin winks at her and she's won.

While she's getting the beers, Woodside notices Donovan walking through the crowd. Woodside stares as he passes. Marvin glances back, then sees Woodside's gaze. He doesn't say anything.

Marvin takes a beer and hands the other to Woodside, who is distracted.

DRINK VENDOR
Y'all want any conch fritters? Only seven dollars, sweetie.

MARVIN
Might as well eh, bey?

Woodside is still staring at Donovan, who stopped to talk nearby. He's completely enamored.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
Bey.

Marvin hits Woodside on his shoulder. Woodside finally comes back to it, Marvin glancing up at Donovan.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
You know him?

WOODSIDE
Just from summer camp.

Woodside plays it off with a shrug. Donovan and his friends begin to walk away.

DRINK VENDOR
Sweetie, ine get all day.

MARVIN
Aw, my bad, mum. Ine think we gettin' anything else. Thanks, eh?

END