

PRE-LIFE BY SKY TALLONE
BEDROOM SCENE: DAVID & ANDREA, 35-50

MASTER BEDROOM

Andrea sits on the bed. David paces, half-dressed.

DAVID

Boy, what a kid, huh? And he doesn't seem too different, right? Still the same kid.

ANDREA

Fine, but... We'd be sending our son off to some other... place. And he comes back different. We'd be trusting some other life to raise him into an adult, when that's supposed to be our job. He's our little boy. I like him as he is.

David sits on the bed next to Andrea.

DAVID

You heard Justin, it's like a vivid dream. You could've asked about anything else you wanted to know.

ANDREA

Oh please, like I can ever get a word in with you around.

DAVID

Oh geez, when you leave long blank openings in conversations, someone's gonna fill them! You have to be an active participant.

Andrea knows he's right. She tries to formulate a response--

DAVID (CONT'D)

I made a lot of stupid mistakes in life, but I got lucky. Late in life and not doing what I wanted to do, but... imagine if I'd experienced a whole life, then slipped into death in my last moments, thinking of all the things I wished I'd done differently. Then wake up a child again, whole life in front of me. All that knowledge. Knowledge most others my age won't have. Imagine! We can give that to our son.