FRAME 1

Family walking towards the door. The camera is fixed at waist height. they're walking towards the door. Mom on the far left, then dad, then al.

SUSAN:

What a nice surprise. When were you going to tell us? ...i just wish she had a more "real job" aspiration...

ALFRED:

Yeah! How long you've been together? Last girlfriend we heard about was... two? three years ago?

FRAME 2

Flashback to the night they met at the trash can on the rain. remake of page 24, frame 5. a more "from above" angle.

AL:

Three years yes... since we met.

FRAME 3

They're outside the entrance door. Al is acompanying them through the tiny garden thingy to the very exit of the house.

I want to show a lot of sky, so perhaps the observer's eyesight is around al's height.

SUSAN:

Any plans for the future? I want grandchildren you know...

ALFRED:

Susan, leave them alone. They're still too young for such matters... what's it gonna be? Two? Three children?

AL:

Dad!

ALFRED:

Kidding!

FRAME 4

Mom hugs al. seen from the back of mom, We see al's face, disappointed as usual.

SUSAN:

Stay in touch alright? Remember that... despite all your "odd" choices in life we don't approve, we still love you, aldo.

AL:

Odd, gee mom, thanks.

FRAME 4.1

Mom and dad walking on the street. Mom is just walking towards the corner, dad looks back and does the "gun-hands swinging the hand up and down"

ALFRED:

Goodbye son! Don't let "fel" go!