

**1 EXT. OUTSIDE IN A GRAVEYARD - DAWN****1**

The scene opens with a gravestone. The sound of footsteps crunching on the grass can be heard, and a girl's shoes enter the scene. She sits in front of the gravestone, her back filling the frame. On her back is a backpack, and in her hand, curled tightly into a fist, is a balloon string, and a sunflower.

She shrugs the backpack off of her shoulders, sets the sunflower down at her side, and leans forward to tie the balloon to a small hook beside the gravestone. Old balloon string ties can be seen on the hook beside the new one.

DAISY

I brought you a new one Atlas.

The scene changes to see her in frame facing the gravestone from chest down, and she begins to take things out of the backpack to place on the ground in front of her.

From overhead a package of food is placed on the ground in the center of the frame. It's tupperware, with pasta in it. A note can be seen on the top, though it isn't clear what's written on it, and the only written thing discernible from it is a smiley face in the corner.

DAISY

Your favorite today. Cal made it special. She even left you a letter. I didn't read it, though. Those words are for you.

Beat

DAISY

I have words for you, too.

Daisy reaches back into the backpack in front of her, and pulls out a letter, and a plush koala bear. She sets both neatly at the foot of the grave.

DAISY

Happy birthday, Atlas.

She sits still, taking deep breaths to quell the surge of emotion she suddenly feels.

Filling the frame is a close up of a sealed envelope placed between a bed of lilies that had been there for a while, and the plush Daisy had just set down.

DAISY (O.S.)  
I still remember the first time we  
celebrated together

Daisy lifts her hands and covers her eyes, her hands filling the frame.

**2 INT. ATLAS'S HOUSE - EVENING**

**2**

The camera match cuts to another frame of Daisy with her eyes covered, though this time by someone else's hands. It's a Daisy from a younger time. A flashback

ATLAS  
(with others in background) Three,  
two, one!

The hands are removed from Daisy's eyes, and her face visibly lights up in delight.

EVERYONE  
Surprise!

Atlas's head can be seen over Daisy's shoulder, both of them smiling bright, with Daisy nearly on the verge of tears.

DAISY (V.O.)  
It was our birthday, but you  
remembered how I'd always wanted  
someone to throw me a surprise  
party.

Daisy turns and hugs Atlas.

DAISY (V.O.)  
You gifted me a painting that night.  
It was beautiful, and I remember  
crying when you handed it to me. I  
remember crying later, too, when I'd  
learned just what you'd done to  
yourself so you could finish it.

Slight montage of various moments of the birthday party play, soft music heard over the scene.

DAISY (V.O.)  
It was my mistake to think you'd  
ever overlook such a detail. You'd  
give the world to anyone in your  
heart, if your frail arms could hold  
it.

Beat

DAISY (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
But did you know that you were the  
world?

Slightly slow motion shot of Atlas handing Daisy a balloon string.

**3 EXT. OUTSIDE IN A GRAVEYARD - DAWN**

**3**

Camera match cuts to Daisy in the present, framed exactly the same way, holding the balloon string tied by the gravestone.

Daisy sighs, breathing stilted and slightly labored.

DAISY  
I tried to keep this all pretty and  
eloquent, the way you always were  
with words. I hope you can forgive  
me for not knowing how to do this.  
Not knowing how to say goodbye to  
you.

High angle of Daisy's face, as she looks down at the items before her, her eyes lost and distant.

DAISY  
It's all there, in that letter. But  
I wanted to come and talk to you,  
too.

The scene changes to Daisy reaching into the bag yet again, to pull on a gray jacket, trying to contain her shivers as a particularly chilly breeze passes.

DAISY  
Quen left this at my house a few  
years back. I haven't seen him  
since.

Daisy pulls the jacket tighter around herself.

DAISY  
But I thought since I was always  
telling you to put on a jacket, It'd  
be wrong of me not to wear one too.  
I hope you don't mind if I borrow  
this, Atlas. I'll give it back to  
Quen one day.

Beat.

DAISY

If I'm cold, I should wear a jacket right? If I miss you, I should come see you, shouldn't I? All of these things I should do, but I don't know why I should accept this life, this world that now exists with your vacancy. It fucking sucks.

Daisy lowers her head, visibly frustrated.

DAISY

It fucking sucks not having you here. There's so much I want to ask you. There's so much I need your help with, still. There's so much you've missed.

Beat

DAISY

Atlas I... I always wanted to be like you and Quen.

Brief flashback montage of Quen and Atlas.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Did you know that I also fell in love?

**4 INT. INSIDE HOUSE - DAY**

**4**

Scene transitions horizontally from gravestone to the interior of a home.

A girl's smile fills the screen. She has pink hair. She looks to be laughing, though no sound can be heard.

DAISY (V.O.)

Her name is Eva, and she makes me feel like there are fires in my chest.

Slight montage of various moments of the two of them play, soft music heard over the scene.

DAISY (V.O.)

She paints, just like you do. A beautiful artist with beautiful art, and a kind heart tucked away. I think you'd like her a lot. I feel like she could have been a friend you needed, back when they were far and few in between.

Montage continues.

DAISY (V.O.)

Though sometimes being in love hurts. I have so much fear. That fire is one that burns, and leaves scars in its wake.

Beat

DAISY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But that fire has lit up the dark for me, many many times. The candle you left bare has been flickering again, ever so slightly, in the wake of so much love. It has a place to go, again.

Beat

DAISY (V.O.)

It was you that taught me that some people are worth the pain. You know that I've always strayed too close to the sun.

Scene of Eva sitting on bed, holding Daisy while she cries, koala plush in hand. The camera moves horizontally to transition back to the present, where Daisy sits hunched over, in front of the gravestone.

**5 EXT. OUTSIDE IN A GRAVEYARD - DAWN**

**5**

DAISY

I was always by your side.

Daisy sits up, looking back at the gravestone again, fingers bunched in her sleeves.

DAISY

There are so many things I want to say to you, things I rehearsed in my head, repeated out loud to myself when writing your letter, things

that bounced around my head for years.

Beat

DAISY

And now I'm here and... and I'm struggling to find the words. You deserve a proper farewell. I'm sorry I never gave you one. You know better than anyone that I'm no good at goodbyes. I handled yours so poorly.

Daisy gives a sad smile.

DAISY

So, can I try something else instead?

She reaches into the bag yet again, this time, pulling out a zip lock bag full of small paper stars, all of various colors. She places them next to the koala plush, with all of the things she's brought for him.

DAISY

I read your bucket list that time when you thought I wasn't looking. I'm sorry.

DAISY (CONT'D)

But I remember that you wanted to fold one hundred paper stars to keep. I found out that they were unfinished.

She reaches into the bag and pulls one out, placing it gently into her pocket. It's pink.

DAISY

I wanted to say thank you, Atlas.

Montage of multiple scenes begins, of various memories. Not too many scenes. Visions of Daisy and Atlas pass, of them in a park, of the two of them sitting at a piano bench, of them in the hospital, etc, them dancing in the rain. A scene of Atlas doodling a "just keep smiling" on his wrist. Scene of Atlas, Daisy, and friends painting rocks, and slight close up on Atlas's rock.

DAISY (V.O.)

For so many things. For stumbling into my life one day, with a loud

and questionable "Hello?"  
 "Pancakes?" echoed into the air. I  
 wanted to say thank you for being  
 the only person I know who can mess  
 up the most basic of cooking skills.  
 For being so authentically yourself.  
 So yourself that it felt a little  
 okay for me to be myself, too.

Montage continues.

DAISY (V.O.)  
 I think that everything got harder  
 when you were gone. And yet, I never  
 stopped believing in the beauty of  
 the world, because you existed. Your  
 life, mannerisms, and smile were  
 infectious. You loved as fiercely as  
 a lion.

Beat.

DAISY (V.O.)  
 You loved me. So I want to love me,  
 too.

DAISY (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Thank you for every day that you  
 made me stand in front of a mirror  
 to tell myself that I was beautiful,  
 because you wanted me to believe in  
 myself, too.

Montage continuous.

DAISY (V.O.)  
 I remember you telling me your  
 silliest joke. That I "matter"  
 because I take up space. I think you  
 were really proud of yourself. I  
 still smile thinking about it.

Beat.

DAISY (V.O.)  
 But I know that I really needed to  
 hear it.

Camera cuts to flashback scene of Daisy zoning out, and Atlas  
 slinging an arm around her shoulder and gently shaking her  
 out of it.

Frame closes in on close up of Atlas's hand giving Daisy a  
 sunflower.

DAISY (V.O.)

When I was lost, whether it be on  
the street or in my own head, you  
were always there to bring me back.

Scene cuts back to the same sunflower on the ground, the  
present, Daisy's fingers wrapped around it once more.

DAISY

But I know you can't do that  
anymore.

Daisy picks the sunflower up, holding it in her hands as she  
speaks.

DAISY

So this is my pledge to you, Atlas  
Andrews.

Beat.

DAISY

All of the paper stars in that bag  
make up all of the numerous  
blessings you brought me and many  
others while you were here. I wanted  
to bring all of them back now, to  
rest with you. I don't know what to  
believe in really. But I want to  
believe in this. The person you  
think I am. The way that you've  
shown this world to me. That there  
can still be light in the darkest of  
places, because that's what you were  
to me, and more.

Daisy stands up, sunflower in hand, bag in the other,  
noticeably lighter.

DAISY

I don't know what to believe in, but  
I know that you'll always be with  
me, in my paper star, in the sky, in  
every beautiful thing I wish to see  
and to tell you about.

The frame closes in on Daisy's face. She looks lighter,  
trying at being happy, but tears roll down her face.

DAISY

I'll try to walk away now, and to  
let you follow. I'll walk into the  
light, okay?



Daisy smiles, then.

DAISY  
And I'll keep smiling.

Beat.

DAISY  
I'll see you soon Atlas. You are my  
best friend, too. You always were.

Daisy begins to walk away, leaving the frame behind, with the much lighter bag in tow, still holding onto the sunflower. The scene closes out on a close up of all the items left at the gravestone, with a close up on a painted stone rock.

The rock reads "Just keep smiling c:" - Atlas, 2015.