

Samantha Who?
"The Love Forgotten"
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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. THE NEWLY FAMILY DINING ROOM - NIGHT

SAMANTHA and her parents, HOWARD and REGINA, are joined at the dining room table by Samantha's friend DENA. They are playing Trivial Pursuit. Glasses of wine and Chinese take-out populate the tabletop.

SAMANTHA (V.O.)

Game night. I'm told that it used to be a regular staple at the Newly house, and that I would do anything I could to ditch it for something more exciting. Now I'm starting to think I missed out.

DENA

(to Regina)

Okay. This Austrian-born director stepped in front of the camera in 1953 to portray the menacing commandant of Stalag 17.

REGINA

Gosh, what was his name? Oh, I don't know. Billy Wilder.

DENA

Darn it. No. That's...no. Otto Preminger.

REGINA

(dismissive)

Pfft, I knew that.

Dena rolls the dice and moves her piece on the board.

DENA

Science and Nature

Samantha retrieves a card and reads the question.

SAMANTHA

Okay. What is the second most abundant gas in the Earth's atmosphere.

DENA

Oh, um...nitrogen. No, wait. Helium! Helium? It's argon, right?

(MORE)

DENA (CONT'D)
Yeah. Yeah, it's hydrogen...or
ozone.

SAMANTHA
(interrupting)
Oxygen

Dena clenches her fists in frustration.

DENA
Dooohhh! Oxygen. Darn it, that
obscure... I can't believe... What
year are these questions from?

Dena scans the game box briefly while Samantha continues
playing.

SAMANTHA
Arts and Entertainment

Howard retrieves a card and reads the question.

HOWARD
This 'Tango & Cash' star is the long-
time boyfriend of actress Goldie
Hawn.

Samantha hesitates while Dena and Regina cut in with remarks.

DENA
Oh, everybody knows this.

REGINA
She always gets the easy questions.

SAMANTHA
Hello? Am I the only one who
remembers that I have amnesia?

Regina rolls her eyes: That excuse again.

ANGLE ON Samantha as she scours her mind for the right name.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
Russ...Russell something. Russell
Kurt...

Samantha's eyes widen as we FLASHBACK to...

EXT. HILLTOP WITH SCENIC VIEW - NIGHT - 12 YEARS EARLIER

SAMANTHA (21) is lying on a blanket under a tree and snuggling
with her boyfriend RUSSELL CURTIS.

Dressed in jeans, leather jacket and a T-shirt, Russell's boyish looks betray his 'bad boy' guise. The stereotypical motorcycle is just visible in the background. They kiss and Samantha looks off into the night sky.

SAMANTHA
(evaluating the words)
Russell and Samantha Curtis.

RUSSELL
Think you could get used to that?

SAMANTHA
(playfully)
I think I could.

RUSSELL
I want you to know that I'm not all talk, Sam. Once I have my degree and get a real job, it's going to happen. I really am going to marry you.

Samantha gives him a long, reassuring kiss. Russell interrupts with a laugh, almost giddy.

SAMANTHA
What?

RUSSELL
No, it's just...the way things happen...it's just crazy. We grow up so close to each other and never meet until college a hundred miles away.

SAMANTHA
(playfully)
Maybe it's what they call destiny, Mr. Russell Curtis.

RUSSELL
I think you may be right, soon-to-be Mrs. Samantha Curtis.

They kiss again as we RESUME to...

INT. THE NEWLY FAMILY DINING ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT

ANGLE ON Samantha.

HOWARD (O.S.)
I need an answer.

SAMANTHA
Russell Curtis.

A wider angle shows Regina's face turn expressionless.

REGINA

Uh-oh.

Regina grabs her wine glass and quickly downs the remaining drink.

HOWARD

Nope. I'm sorry, the answer is Kurt Russell. Ha! My turn.

SAMANTHA

No! Russell Curtis!

HOWARD

Who the heck is Russell Curtis?

Regina leans over and whispers into Howard's ear. After a beat Howard's confused look turns expressionless.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Uh-oh.

Howard grabs his wine glass and quickly downs the remaining drink.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT I

FADE IN:

INT. ANDREA'S OFFICE - DAY

Samantha is busy working on Andrea's computer while Andrea casually relaxes in the opposing chair.

ANDREA

So, this guy...it sounds like you were really in love with him.

SAMANTHA

I was. At least, from the parts I can remember. Thank you for letting me use your computer.

ANDREA

No problem. So, what was he like?

SAMANTHA

I don't remember much. But, I just have this strange feeling that he was the one, you know?

ANDREA

So what did you do to push him away?

SAMANTHA

Hey! Well, actually, that's the question I've been wondering all day. Knowing me I probably slept with his best friend or something.

ANDREA

You didn't pick any of this up in your little flashback thing?

SAMANTHA

No. I seemed happy...and...nice.

ANDREA

Eww.

SAMANTHA

Yeah, it was a little creepy. Are you sure I never mentioned him before?

ANDREA

You? In love? I think I'd remember.
You should ask your parents.

SAMANTHA

They're no help. They say he was
just some fling I had in college.

ANDREA

You know what? I think we need to
find this guy.

SAMANTHA

I am way ahead of you, sister.

Samantha continues working on the computer. Andrea stands up
and looks at the screen to see what she's doing.

ANDREA

Well aren't you just a busy little
stalker.

SAMANTHA

It feels so natural.

Samantha punches a few more keys, then starts transcribing
information from the monitor onto a small piece of paper. She
stops and holds the note up proudly.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Boom. I got his address and he lives
about fifteen minutes away. So, you
wanna?

ANDREA

Of course I wanna.

EXT. RUSSELL'S SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

Samantha and Andrea stand at the front door of a typical
suburban home.

ANDREA

So, what's the plan?

SAMANTHA

I don't know. I just want to find
out what I did to ruin everything.

ANDREA

Why do you care so much?

SAMANTHA

I was a horrible person, okay? I can't explain it, but I need people I've wronged to forgive me.

ANDREA

Yeah. And maybe he's still hot.

SAMANTHA rings the doorbell. The door is opened by a YOUNG GIRL (13). She seems generally annoyed.

YOUNG GIRL

What the hell do you want?

SAMANTHA

(nicely)

Hi. Aren't you just...mmmm. Hey..is this where Russell Curtis lives?

The girl rolls her eyes, turns and walks away leaving the door open.

YOUNG GIRL (O.S.)

Dad!

While Samantha and Andrea wait, a YOUNG BOY (10) comes to the door looking equally sour.

YOUNG BOY

(rudely)

Who are you?

SAMANTHA

Hi. I'm Samantha and this is my friend Andrea.

YOUNG BOY

Yeah, well we don't want any.

Andrea leans forward slightly and looks the boy in the eyes.

ANDREA

You're reading my mind, kid.

The boy turns and walks away.

YOUNG BOY (O.S.)

Dad!

RUSSELL, handsome but disheveled, comes to the door. He looks as though he could have a nervous breakdown at any moment, like a skittish David Schwimmer.

RUSSELL

Yes?

SAMANTHA

Russell?

RUSSELL

My god. Samantha?

SAMANTHA

Yes! You remember.

RUSSELL

Of course. Come in.

Samantha and Andrea enter...

INT. RUSSELL'S SUBURBAN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Russell closes the door behind them. A different angle reveals the living room, which is strewn with clothes, toys, and comic books. The boy is against the wall inspecting the new visitors. Beside the couch is a crib where a BABY is squirming. Andrea notices the baby and makes a bee line for the crib.

ANDREA

Oh. Who is this cutie?

RUSSELL

That's Wendy. You can pick her up if you want.

Samantha looks askew at Andrea.

ANDREA

(to the baby)

You bet I do. You bet I do.

SAMANTHA

(to Andrea)

I thought you hated kids.

Andrea is now holding the baby in her arms, looking as comfortable as any mother.

ANDREA

Only after they've learned to talk back.

The young boy notices the attention directed at the baby, then turns to Samantha.

YOUNG BOY
You're ugly!

SAMANTHA
Wow!

RUSSELL
Brandon!

ANDREA
See what I mean?

SAMANTHA
Just, totally unsolicited there.

The boy rolls his eyes and grumbles as he heads down the hall to his bedroom.

RUSSELL
I'm so sorry. Please, sit down.

Russell sits on the couch with his back to the crib. Samantha sits facing him. Andrea paces happily behind the couch with baby in arms.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
(to Samantha)
So. What are you doing here?

SAMANTHA
I...have...some questions. Just some questions.

RUSSELL
You look so good.

SAMANTHA
Thanks. So do you. Still riding that Harley?

RUSSELL
The bike? No. We drive an SUV now.

SAMANTHA
That's nice.

RUSSELL
Well with the kids... But, I got a really good deal on it. Oh, and it's got, um, side airbags.

SAMANTHA

Suh-weet. Yeah...but, no, listen:
Why did we break up?

RUSSELL

What?

SAMANTHA

Seriously, was it me? Did I spend
all your money, or crash your bike,
or set you on fire? What?

RUSSELL

I can't believe you don't remember
this.

Andrea leans over the back of the couch and in a loud whisper
says...

ANDREA

She's been in the hospital. Head
problems.

RUSSELL

Oh. I'm so sorry.

SAMANTHA

She's...kidding. She's a kidder.
No, but, seriously tell me. What
happened?

RUSSELL

Of course.

ANGLE ON Andrea. She has stopped pacing and is now standing
in Russell's peripheral vision. She pulls out her cigarette
lighter and she notices the baby showing and interest.
Russell and Samantha talk off-screen.

ANDREA

You like that? Watch this.

RUSSELL (O.S.)

Well, when we were together
everything was great.

Andrea ignites the lighter and dances the flame just outside
of the baby's reach.

ANDREA

What's that? Huh? What is
that?

RUSSELL (O.S.)

I was sure we were going to
get married.

Andrea releases the lever and the flame goes out.

ANDREA
 (gasps)
 Where'd it go? Where'd it go?

RUSSELL (O.S.)
 And, it was during summer
 break.

Andrea re-ignites the lighter and the flame returns.

ANDREA
 (gasps)
 There it is!

RUSSELL (O.S.)
 We were both excited about
 returning to school.

ANGLE ON Russell who slowly pieces together Andrea's actions.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
 ...and then just out of the blue you
 called me and said...Oh My God!

Russell leaps up from the couch and races to retrieve his daughter from Andrea's clutches.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)
 Is that a lighter?

As Russell takes his child from Andrea the baby reaches in vain for the pretty new toy.

ANDREA
 What? She likes it.

RUSSELL
 What is wrong with you! You don't
 encourage a child to play with fire!

Russell protectively puts his child back in the crib.

ANDREA
 (taken aback)
 Really? Is that, like, a new rule or
 something?

RUSSELL
 Get out!

Samantha gets up from the couch and tries to intervene.

SAMANTHA
 No. Wait. Please, just...what were
 you going to say?

Samantha and Andrea are now being corralled towards the door by Russell.

RUSSELL
(to Samantha)
Just get out. Take your psycho
friend and get out of my house.

SAMANTHA
No, but, please, please, please.

Russell continues to usher them out the door to...

EXT. RUSSELL'S SUBURBAN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Andrea has retreated outside, but Samantha blocks the door
open, trying to get her answer.

SAMANTHA
Russell. Please. Just tell me.
What did I do to break us up?

Russell is trying to close the door but realizes his only
chance is to answer her question. He sighs in frustration.

RUSSELL
You didn't break us up. It was your
mother.

With this, Samantha backs out onto the doorstep, the door
slamming in her face. She is taken aback by the slam as well
as his response.

SAMANTHA
My mother?

END ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

INT. THE NEWLY FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

Samantha, seated on the couch, is talking to her father, Howard, who sits in his recliner. He is holding a newspaper, which he uses to shield himself from the intimacy of the conversation.

HOWARD

It's not like you still have feelings for this guy. Do you?

SAMANTHA

No. Of course not. I mean, I can remember them, but I went to see him today and...no thanks.

HOWARD

Well, then I just don't understand the problem.

SAMANTHA

The problems is that Mom is always there butting into my life. She thinks she knows what's best for everyone.

HOWARD

Your mother loves you, Sam.

SAMANTHA

I think she just saw me being happy and wanted to crush it.

HOWARD

Hey, now that's not fair. It was a very difficult time for us. I backed her up one-hundred percent. There were a lot of considerations.

SAMANTHA

Like what?

HOWARD

It was so long ago. Russell...he seemed like a nice enough guy. Your mother is a much better judge of character than I am.

(MORE)

HOWARD (CONT'D)
She asked around town about him. He
used to steal cars.

ANGLE ON Samantha.

SAMANTHA
Wait a minute...

Samantha's eyes widen as we FLASHBACK to...

INT. NEWLY FAMILY LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - 12 YEARS EARLIER

ANGLE ON SAMANTHA (21) in tears.

SAMANTHA
No. I'm not going to stop seeing
him. You can't control my life
anymore.

A wider angle shows Samantha and Regina facing off in front of
the couch. Howard paces behind the couch.

REGINA
We're not going to sit back and let
you marry some car thief.

SAMANTHA
One car, when he was fifteen!

REGINA
You can't be getting involved with
some criminal.

SAMANTHA
He's not a criminal. He's about to
finish college. Dad?

HOWARD
Your mother's right, Sam.

Samantha is incredulous.

SAMANTHA
Well, you can't stop me.

REGINA
If you think you're going back to
that college, you can forget it.

SAMANTHA
What?

REGINA
Your father isn't paying for it.

SAMANTHA

Dad?

HOWARD

Now, Sam, your mother and I have discussed this.

REGINA

If you want to finish college you'll do it at Waverly.

SAMANTHA

Waverly? That's not fair!

REGINA

That's the way it is, Samantha, so you're just going to have to get used to it.

SAMANTHA

I hate you!

Samantha storms off to her bedroom as we RESUME to...

INT. THE NEWLY FAMILY LIVING ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT

ANGLE ON Samantha who is now fuming. Off screen we hear the front door open.

REGINA (O.S.)

Hey, guys. Ugh, you won't believe the day I had.

Samantha screams under her breath. On a wider angle we see Regina walk behind the couch and place her hand on Samantha's shoulder.

REGINA (CONT'D)

Hey, honey.

Samantha angrily stands and faces her mother.

SAMANTHA

Car thief? Criminal?

REGINA

Samantha, what's gotten into you?

Howard stands up timidly.

HOWARD

I have some work to do in the garage.

SAMANTHA
Russell Curtis, Mom.

Howard makes his way through the dining room, to the kitchen and out the door to the garage.

REGINA
Oh, you're not still on about that.

Regina turns her back on Samantha and walks into the dining room to put her purse on the table. Samantha follows.

SAMANTHA
Yes, Mom. I was going to marry him.
I was happy until you came along and
stuck your manipulating little
fingers all over everything.
Manipulator!

Regina turns to her daughter. She looks as if she's about to say something, then laughs it off.

REGINA
Honey, that was over ten years ago.
Your hair is a mess.

Regina reaches to fix Samantha's hair, but she slaps it away.

SAMANTHA
Forget about my hair.

Regina hesitates, then turns and walks back into the living room. Samantha follows her, passes a mirror on the wall and stops to check her hair. It looks fine. Regina keeps walking towards her bedroom.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
Hey. I wanna say something here.

REGINA
Well, I'm not going to discuss it
anymore and that's the end of it.

Regina escapes into her bedroom. Samantha releases a muffled scream, then double-checks the mirror.

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - DUSK

Samantha is sitting at a table drinking coffee with Dena and Andrea.

SAMANTHA
That's it. I hate her.

DENA

Oh, you don't hate her.

SAMANTHA

Well, I feel like I should.

ANDREA

It's got to happen eventually.

DENA

No. You'll forgive her.

SAMANTHA

Will I? Did I the first time? Maybe I never did and it was just another straw until I stopped speaking to her.

DENA

Forgiving is easy. (laughs) Like that time in school when you broke into my gym locker. You cut the stitches on my jeans while I was out playing kickball.

(remembering the humiliation)
And then after school when I jumped that puddle to catch the bus...the back ripped wide open in front of everyone.

Samantha cringes. Dena swipes her hand in front of her face, as if to erase the memory.

DENA (CONT'D)

Nope. Forgiven and forgotten.

ANDREA

Just accept it. The old Sam hated her mother and the new Sam will to.

DENA

Don't listen to her. This is your second chance to make things right.

ANDREA

(to DENA)
You're just completely oblivious, aren't you?

DENA

(excitedly)
Oh my god.
(MORE)

DENA (CONT'D)

You are, like, the third person to ask me that today. Isn't that crazy?

SAMANTHA

I need to go talk to Todd.

Samantha hurriedly gets up, grabs her purse and makes her way to the door. She hesitates and turns back to Dena.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

And sorry about the jeans.

Dena forces a smile and, once again, swipes her hand in front of her face.

DENA

Forgotten!

INT. TODD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Samantha and Todd are sitting on his couch.

SAMANTHA

I wasn't always the best girlfriend, was I?

TODD

Uhh...no. No you weren't.

SAMANTHA

But you still wanted to marry me.

TODD

Actually, I broke up with you.

SAMANTHA

Yeah, but before that. There was a time, after years of me being horrible...and you still proposed.

TODD

Sure. That's true. And there were some really bad times, too. Let's see, you sold all my Dylan records...vinyl...

Samantha cringes with each item listed.

TODD (CONT'D)

...you traded my cat to a homeless man for half-a-bottle of Thunderbird.
(MORE)

TODD (CONT'D)

Oh, and once you said my family was a bunch of 'monkey-faced degenerates' who didn't deserve to 'live among contemporary humans'.

SAMANTHA

(interrupting)

Okay! Yeah, but you forgave me. Right? All that and you still wanted to be with me.

TODD

I wouldn't say I ever really forgave you. I just...you know, we had some good times.

SAMANTHA

Yeah?

TODD

And it was easier to just overlook the bad and focus on the good.

Samantha smiles.

TODD (CONT'D)

But then, somewhere along the way, it flipped.

Samantha's smile fades and they both sit for a moment in quiet contemplation. Samantha's cell phone rings and she answers it.

SAMANTHA

Hello?

INT. NEWLY FAMILY KITCHEN/INT. TODD'S APARTMENT

We cut between both locations during Samantha's telephone conversation with her father.

HOWARD

Samantha? I think you need to come home.

SAMANTHA

I don't know if I want to, Dad.

HOWARD

Listen, I've spoken to your mother and she's going to talk with you. We got through all of this before. We'll do it again.

SAMANTHA
Dad...

HOWARD
Please, Sam.

SAMANTHA
(sighs)
Okay.

Samantha hangs up her phone and looks at Todd.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
I need to go home.

TODD
What's all this about?

Samantha smiles.

SAMANTHA
Thanks for everything. You've been a
big help. Now, if you'll excuse me,
I have to go learn to hate my mother
again.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE LOBBY OF TODD'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

FRANK holds the door open for Samantha as she exits the building, appearing to be in deep thought. Frank stands next to her.

SAMANTHA

So tell me, Frank. What's your opinion? Do people ever really forgive?

Frank raises and eyebrow, but does not yet answer.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I mean, do we just pretend to forget and quietly resent one another?

FRANK

You know, there's this character in my screenplay...

SAMANTHA

(interrupting)

Oh, no one cares about your screenplay, Frank.

FRANK

All right, but the character is based on you.

Samantha's eyes widen and she suddenly becomes interested.

SAMANTHA

Really?

FRANK

(deadpan)

No.

Samantha's excitement turns to a pout. Eventually...

SAMANTHA

Okay, so, go ahead, there's this character in your screenplay...

Frank casually signals a cab which pulls up in front of them.

FRANK
(interrupting)
Your cab is here.

Frank walks forward and opens the cab door for Samantha. He tips his hat as she slides into the back seat. Frank closes the door behind her then stands stoically while the cab pulls away.

INT. THE NEWLY FAMILY LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Regina, staring off at nothing in particular, is sitting on the couch with her back to the door. She has a tissue in her hand, but does not look to have a need for it, yet. Howard sits in his recliner, leafing through a magazine. Samantha enters, and Howard stands up to greet his daughter.

HOWARD
Hey, sweetie. I'm glad you came.

Samantha nods. She stands just a few feet inside the door and does not yet go any further. Regina continues to sit on the couch looking forward. No one speaks. Howard walks over and places his hand momentarily on Samantha's shoulder, then glances back and forth, uncomfortably, between his wife and daughter.

HOWARD (CONT'D)
Well, I've got some stuff to do out in the garage, so I'll let you girls talk.

Howard makes his way out to the garage. Regina still sits silently and Samantha waits for a cue that never comes. She throws up her hands in frustration and walks around to the front of the couch to face her mother.

SAMANTHA
Okay. I'm here. So, what did I do last time, huh? Did I say, 'Mommy, I forgive you' or 'Mommy, you were right' or 'Thanks, Mommy, for destroying my happiness again. I'll always love you forever and ever'.

Regina laughs softly.

REGINA
No. You didn't say any of that.

SAMANTHA

So? What then? And while we're talking about it, maybe you could mention any other marriages that you wrecked.

Regina looks more serious.

REGINA

Honey, sit down.

SAMANTHA

No.

Regina stares at her daughter for a beat.

REGINA

All right. Listen, I'm going to just...tell you something that I've never talked about before. To anyone.

Regina is struggling with her words. Samantha stands, arms folded, showing no sympathy.

REGINA (CONT'D)

This guy, Russell, that you knew in college. Well, I...knew...his father. David.

Samantha's expression turns to confusion as her mother continues.

REGINA (CONT'D)

Well, David and I used to eat at the same deli for lunch. One day he comes up and asks to join me. I say, 'No, thank you. I'm married'. Another day, another offer, another, 'No, thank you'. But one day I got tired of hearing it and said 'fine'.

SAMANTHA

So? Russell's dad was a creep, so what?

REGINA

(interrupting)
I fell in love with him.

Regina can only shrug after this comment.

SAMANTHA

Wait a minute, you didn't...

REGINA

Noooooo. No. It was just meeting for lunch, five times a week, falling in love over club sandwiches.

SAMANTHA

What about Dad?

REGINA

I still loved your father. It's just...after you went away to college my life was just so...blech. Then I met David. He was bold, exciting....everything my life wasn't.

Regina uses her tissue for the first time, slowly becoming more emotional.

REGINA (CONT'D)

Then, one day, I decided I was going to leave your father. When I finally made that choice I felt so guilty. I was up all night crying. I couldn't do it.

Regina collects herself.

REGINA (CONT'D)

So, the next day I called David and told him I'd never see him again. That was it.

SAMANTHA

That was it.

REGINA

But then, one day you come home talking about finding the love of your life. Well, once I heard who the guy was, I just panicked.

SAMANTHA

So, this is why you decided to ruin my relationship?

Regina starts to get emotional again.

REGINA

What if you had gotten married? What if I had to see David at dinners and holidays and family trips? What if I wasn't over him?

SAMANTHA

(in anger)

That's it, huh? All that time you made me feel like I was the one to blame. Like I was the one making a big mistake.

REGINA

I'm sorry.

Samantha struggles to find another point to argue, but is completely drained.

SAMANTHA

Couldn't you have just told me?

Regina, more vulnerable than she has ever been, looks up at her daughter.

REGINA

No.

Regina and Samantha stare at each other in silence. Off-screen we hear the kitchen door open.

INT. NEWLY FAMILY KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Howard tip-toes into the kitchen from the garage. He doesn't hear anything, so he announces...

HOWARD

I'm just gonna grab a beer...

Cut back to the living room. Regina and Samantha are still just looking at one another.

HOWARD (O.S.) (CONT'D)

...and then I'll be out of your hair.

Off-screen we hear Howard retrieving his beer from the refrigerator. Mother and daughter continue to look at each other, saying nothing. Then, Samantha extends her arms towards Regina, moves forward onto the couch and embraces her. Howard pokes his head around the corner.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Or...I got a better idea.

Howard sets his drink on the table and makes his way into the living room. Samantha and Regina release their embrace.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

How does a trivia rematch sound?

Regina wipes away her tear and laughs. She takes her husband's hand.

REGINA

It sounds great.

HOWARD

All right, you set up the board and I'll order pizza.

Howard begins to pull away, but Regina pulls him back for a quick kiss and a smile. She releases his hand and he happily trots towards the kitchen phone. Regina returns her gaze to her daughter.

REGINA

(loudly, to Howard)
I love you.

HOWARD

(casually)
Love you too, hon.

Regina pats her daughter's knee then stands up and follows Howard into the dining room. Samantha sits for a moment, alone with her thoughts, then stands and goes to join her family, out of focus in the background.

END OF SHOW