

SCENE I

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

The service is over and Bastion waits for everyone else to say their good byes. He approaches Professor Ian's wife, **MARISSA**, 44.

BASTION
Hey Marissa.

Marissa squeezes Bastion for a long time.

MARISSA
Bastion, thank you so much for coming.

BASTION
Of course. I was just with him the other day, and then this... I don't know what to say.

MARISSA
I don't know what I'm going to do now. What am I going to do?

BASTION
Everything will be alright.
(grins deeply)
You know what you need to do.

Bastion looks down at his piece. Marissa **KNEES** him in the nuts. Bastion endures the pain; laughing.

BASTION
Okay, okay. I deserved that one.

MARISSA
Do I look familiar to you? I don't know why Ian ever thought that was funny. I guess... now we know.

They walk to the car.

BASTION
My favorite memory of Ian was, without a doubt, the night before your wedding. I never laughed so hard in all my life. And I couldn't for the life of me, remember what was so funny. Nothing. Everything. We didn't get any sleep that night. But somehow... in some way... he managed to write this.

Bastion hands Marissa a PICTURE FRAME of her WEDDING VOWS.

BASTION

Science wasn't his only passion. He truly loved you.

Marissa inhales.

MARISSA

I can keep myself busy throughout the day, but late at night... when I'm all alone... and there's nothing, but me and my thoughts...

She CRIES.

MARISSA

I miss him so much.

BASTION

Me too. He taught me a valuable lesson in life. It's okay to be vulnerable.

They embrace. Bastion escorts her up the hill to her car.

EXT. MARISSA'S '03 SAAB 9-5 - DAY - PARKED

Marissa reaches into her car and hands him a small, VELVET CASE. Bastion opens it to reveal Professor Ian's WRIST WATCH.

MARISSA

I'm sure Ian would've wanted you to have this. He never took it off.

Bastion reads the engraving on the back of the FACE PLATE. Professor Ian's watch reads: "Time is a rite of passage."

Marissa gets in her car and rolls the window down.

MARISSA

Ian always told me to never let my heart get in the way of my head. Whatever you do, follow your heart, but take your wits with you.

BASTION

Take care Marissa.