

ANNA (w/Jaxon)

EXT. CEMETARY - DAY

Jaxon stands at his Dad's grave alone. A woman approaches cautiously.

ANNA

Jaxon.

Jaxon turns to see who is speaking. She is holding out the other half of the ripped photo. He looks at her.

JAXON

Where did you get this?

He takes it from her.

ANNA

I've had it your whole life.

He studies it. She stares at him.

ANNA (CONT'D)

I'm your Mom.

Jaxon slowly looks up at her.

JAXON

No. You're not my mom. My mom left me when I was a baby and never came back.

Anna takes a deep breath.

ANNA

I know I did. I'd like to explain.

JAXON

Why should I give you the time of day?

ANNA

You shouldn't.

JAXON

Why would I want a relationship with someone like you? You never wanted one with me.

ANNA

I'm not asking for a relationship. I'm only asking if I can tell you what happened. If we go anywhere from there, it's up to you.

JAXON

You're right it's up to me. Since I never got the choice before.

He turns away from her toward the grave. His mind is racing.

JAXON (CONT'D)

I guess you know my Dad passed away?

ANNA

I know. I'm very sorry. How are you doing?

He looks at her and sighs.

JAXON

I don't know how to do this. I just can't.