

EXT. THE LOGAN'S HOME - FRONT PORCH - DAY

Mr. and Mrs. Logan step onto the covered front porch.

Ashley steps aside as Mrs. Logan embraces Paige.

On the brink of joyful tears, Mrs. Logan breaks her embrace keeping her hands on Paige's shoulders.

MRS. LOGAN

Let me take a look at you. You
look so good and it's so good to
have you here.

Paige notices Mr. Logan staring into her eyes with love.

Paige nearly jumps into Mr. Logan's arms.

PAIGE

Daddy!

MR. LOGAN

Good to have you home, Princess.

PAIGE

Oh, it's good to be home.

They break their embrace and Paige remains facing both Mr. and Mrs. Logan.

Trent and his son, JAROD, 6, join them.

TRENT

Good to see you, sis.

Mrs. Logan wipes a small tear out of her eye.

MRS. LOGAN

What took so long? Was your flight
okay?

PAIGE

Oh no, it was delayed and then we
had to get Neal checked in and
then while we were...

Neal clears his throat.

NEAL (O.S.)

Hello?

WIDER VIEW

Neal sits at the walkway that leads up three large stairs to the porch.

PAIGE

I'm so sorry.

Paige breaks from the crowd, leaps down the stairs and rushes to Neal's side with pride and excitement.

PAIGE (CONT'D)

Mom, Dad, everyone, this is Neal.

Everyone stares down at Neal.

Trent and Ashley's jaws drop while Mr. and Mrs. Logan's eyebrows raise.

Neal breaks the pause by stretching out his hand to shake.

NEAL

It's nice to meet you, Sir.

Mr. Logan blinks his eyes and shakes his head to break out of his stare.

MR. LOGAN

Oh, oh yeah, it's nice to meet you too.

Mr. Logan steps down the stairs and shakes Neal's hand.

MR. LOGAN (CONT'D)

But please, call me Jack.

Mrs. Logan nervously looks up and down the street.

NEAL

And ma'am, it's a pleasure to meet you, too.

Mrs. Logan fakes a smile while still in shock.

MRS. LOGAN

Oh, yes. Now, please won't you come in. Everyone inside.

Everyone starts to move their way inside.

Neal smiles to Paige and then looks directly at Mr. Logan.

NEAL

I might have trouble with these stairs.

MR. LOGAN

Of course. Trent get down here.

Trent steps down next to Neal and Mr. Logan.

TRENT

Hey, I'm the big brother, Trent Logan.

Neal and Trent shake hands.

NEAL

Good to meet you.

Trent and Mr. Logan, each on one side lift Neal up the stairs.

Everyone goes inside.

INT. THE LOGAN'S HOME - FOYER/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Neal pops up over the door jam and wheels into the foyer.

Standing in the entrance to the living room, Mr. Logan motions to the living room, continuing with a friendly smile.

MR. LOGAN

Welcome, come on in.

Neal enters the living room and bumps an end table that contains a semi-precious family heirloom, a plate on a stand.

It falls and breaks.

Everyone freezes in dead silence.

NEAL

Oh...I'm so sorry about that.
Seems I really know how to make an entrance.

Paige quickly moves over to the table and starts to pick up the pieces.

PAIGE

Oh, don't worry, I'll get that.
It's not a big deal. I've got it.
Don't worry.

Paige nervously continues to pick up the pieces.

MR. LOGAN

It's alright, Neal. We don't
usually have people like you...I
mean anyone stuck in a
wheelchair...I mean...

Mr. Logan walks around Neal into the living room diverting
from his comments.

MR. LOGAN (CONT'D)

Trent get over here and move this
coffee table out of the way.

NEAL

That's alright, Sir, I mean Jack.
It's hard to navigate around most
places.

Neal moves into the center of the living room.

Paige continues to clean up and takes the pieces to the
kitchen.

Mrs. Logan stands in the open double doorway between the
living room and dining room.

Everyone else moves into a circle around Neal. Neal has to
look up, as everyone looks down at him.

A land of giants!

Without a pause for an answer, they hit him with the 30-
question routine.

TRENT

How did this happen?

MR. LOGAN

Can you feel anything?

TRENT

What's wrong with you?

ASHLEY

Can you walk?

MR. LOGAN

Were you born this way?

TRENT

Are you a little s..l..o..w?

MR. LOGAN

Can you stand up?

ASHLEY

Are you and Paige a real couple?

TRENT

Can you still "do it" like a man?

ASHLEY

How do you live like this?

Little Jarod makes his way between the tall legs and stands next to Neal nearly eye to eye.

Jarod looks up at all the adults and then to Neal.

JAROD

It was like this for me the first time I came here too.

Dead silence. Neal looks serious at Jarod.

NEAL

A lot of questions, huh?

JAROD

No, they would all say how cute I was, pinch my cheeks and then look out.

Neal looks comically concerned at Jarod.

NEAL

Why?

JAROD

Then they gave me a whole lot of kisses. Yuck.

Jarod makes a disgusted look on his face.

Everyone laughs as the awkward moment passes.

Paige comes back into the room and breaks through the crowd.

PAIGE

Everyone sit down. Let Neal breathe.

They all find a seat and Paige crouches down next to Neal holding his hand. Neal looks nervously at Paige.

A ring comes from Neal's cell phone in his shirt pocket. Neal looks partly relieved as he smiles to everyone.

NEAL

Sorry about this.

Neal reaches for his cell phone, turns his wheelchair around away from the family.

Paige breaks the silence.

PAIGE

Neal has his own business and sometimes it gets quite busy.

Shaking their heads to agree, they break their stares.