

Angels In The Snow

By

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(An Abortion Holocaust Survivor)

EXT. SNOWY LANDSCAPE - MORNING DAY

Two police cars with their red lights flashing are parked near a renovated farmhouse. There is also an ambulance with the lights flashing, as well another car nearby. The morning has a bitter cold wind intermittently blowing with thick snow blanketing the surrounding landscape. The frozen body of a strikingly beautiful young woman, JENNY MCDANIELS in her late twenties is lying on a nearby hillside, lightly covered in a recent flash snow storm. Police and EMS personnel are scurrying around. DETECTIVE CAMERON, 50, scruffy goatee beard and mustache, piercing eyes, as a weary veteran detective he looks like he's seen a lot in his days, but has sort of a lanky, lethargic attitude now, like he needs a shot of espresso. He is bundled up in a London Fog trench coat braving the weather while staring at the woman's frozen body. His inexperienced partner DETECTIVE SCOTT GARVIN, early 30's is also well bundled in a modest winter coat, taking pictures with his smartphone. Their breath can be seen in the air, in the backdrop of the dismal lights flashing.

DETECTIVE SCOTT GARVIN  
(pausing his picture  
taking)

My guess is this is a suicide, cut  
and dry, am I right Boss?

DETECTIVE CAMERON  
Okay, Columbo Scotty, do please  
tell me, why you are making this  
assumption within the first 40  
minutes here?

DETECTIVE SCOTT GARVIN  
Well, only one set of foot prints  
clearly coming from the house  
there. She wandered out and plopped  
herself down here to die  
intentionally... or maybe  
accidentally on purpose, not sure.

Detective Garvin looks at Detective Cameron for signs of affirmation but Cameron clearly refrains from giving any. Detective Cameron stares expressionless at the corpse. He looks totally frozen in thought.

DETECTIVE SCOTT GARVIN  
(Continues voicing his  
thoughts where he had  
left off)  
(MORE)

DETECTIVE SCOTT GARVIN (CONT'D)

Emotionally distraught by something, she trashed her house, took whatever amount of pills was in that empty bottle we found in her sink... I am assuming an overdose, which surely helped speed up the process of her freezing to death, but as she made her way out here last night, for some odd reason, not being in her right mind, she apparently makes this snow angel impression here... or perhaps it was a some sort of freakish struggle in the snow, where she continues to lay till unconscious, her body finally succumbing to the harsh cold elements of the storm last night.

Detective GARVIN again looks up to get affirmation from his veteran partner.

DETECTIVE CAMERON

(finally blinking and engages reflectively, but not talking directly at his partner, shaking his head with a bit of melancholy in his tone)

Yes, Scotty, you're pretty much hitting the marks now... but what a sad thing really, for such a beautiful young, successful woman who has so much to live for... to end her life like this. Nice house, nice car, expensive things... notoriety... the whole world at her fingertips. I don't know what her last thoughts were in the freezing cold last night, as she deliberately made this angel in the snow, like some childish behavior...

(He pauses with visible sympathy shaking his head as both detectives now look wearily as the body is being put in the back of an ambulance)

...but clearly whatever was going on here, that poor girl, had no angels in the snow watching over her...

FADE TO WHITE

EXT. FARM HOUSE AND LANDSCAPE - DAY

A snow is falling on an already snowy farmhouse & landscape. Snowflakes cascade downwards to land on the tongues of two children. Two fraternal twin siblings, a girl, KALEY and a boy, KENNY age 6, both very photogenic, can be seen playing in the snow trying to catch snowflakes with their tongues. Flashes of giggles and the two twin siblings playing in the snow, grace the scene.

All at once a snowball directly hits a camera view smack dab dead center and initiates the continuing scene. A man, 27, TRAVIS MCDANIELS, tall, boyish looks but handsome and his wife of 9 years, JENNY MCDANIELS, a lively ball of fire and beauty, also in her late twenties are seen running around with their two twin children having a snowball fight. Kaley and her mother Jenny are seen crouching down hiding behind a snow embankment.

JENNY

(holding her finger to her lips. She beckons her daughter to be quiet, whispering)

Hush Kaley, Shhhhhhhhhh. Don't let them hear you. Come closer to the snow pile. I think they're coming around from the other side of the house.

KALEY

(giggling but trying to hold it in with her mittens cupped to her mouth, whispers back)

I'm trying Mommy but it's so funny. Where are they? I don't see them. They must be hiding from us.

On the other side of the house, making their way around, father and son, creep around anything to shield their bodies from potential incoming snowballs. They both have snowballs ready to launch. The boy has a full ski mask on.

KENNY

Daddy, Maybe they're back near the front porch. I saw Kaley hiding near Isabella a minute ago.

TRAVIS

Isabella? Who is Isabella?

KENNY

Daddy! Isabella is our van! And Charlie is your truck, remember?

TRAVIS

Oh, yea. I remember now. You and Kaley give everything a name. You might be right, Scout. I don't see them either but lets try to sneak up on them from the back okay? Just follow me and be ready to launch your snowballs.

Travis sees Kenny's snowballs falling apart as they walk. He gathers up fresh snow, making better snowballs and gives them to Kenny.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

There. Now you have better firepower. Okay, Lets go!

KENNY

Thanks Daddy.

Travis and Kenny continue around the house until they are out in the open between the house and the embankment that Jenny and Kaley are hiding behind. They stealthily walk towards the front of the house for a surprise attack.

Kaley spots them and tries to contain her giggles but can not. She bursts out with laughter. Their cover is blown. Travis and Kenny both look towards the embankment. Jenny then cues her daughter to fight or flight as she gathers up her already prepared snowballs.

A snowball battles ensues. There are screams and laughter that follow. Travis and Kenny are the first to run out of snowballs. They run to take cover. Kenny is pelted by a snowball from Kaley. He stumbles in the snow. Travis looks back and turns to lift Kenny up. He runs with Kenny in his arms. They take cover behind a snowman. Travis intentionally falls to the ground exhausted. He signals to Kenny to gather up snow to make fresh ammunition while dodging incoming snowballs.

TRAVIS

Ahhhh. Time out! Hurry Kenny. We must not retreat any further. Remember Frostypants is to be used only as a quick time out and then we must go back on the attack!

KENNY

I know Daddy but they are still throwing their snowballs at us.  
(Kenny looks at his laughing mother)  
Time out Mommy. Daddy called a time out! We touched Frostypants. You're not suppose to throw snowballs at us now. It's the rules!

Travis begins throwing snowballs at Jenny who screams and begins to crouch down for cover.

JENNY

(laughing uncontrollably speaks between laughs)  
You can't use Frostypants as a timeout... and as a fortress to launch your snowballs too... That's cheating!

Kaley comes from behind her mother. Begins launching an armful of snowballs while focused on Kenny

KALEY

Yea Scout. As long as Daddy continues to throw snowballs, we can fight back! Remember the rules?

Kenny dodges Kaley's snowballs by using Frostypants the snowman as a shield. Jenny starts throwing snowballs at Travis as he tries to reload. Travis also uses the snowman as a shield.

TRAVIS

(taunting Jenny)  
Missed me, missed me now ya gotta kiss me!

Jenny throws a snowball at Travis but misses and knocks the carrot nose off of Frostypants the snowman

KENNY

Oh no. Nooo! You hurt Frostypants!  
His nose is gone! Mommy you broke  
Frostypants's face!

Everyone begins to laugh in a contagious way at Kenny's abrupt deep concern, except for Kenny who takes off his ski mask and begins scrounging to get the carrot nose. He finds it and begins to reach up to replace the carrot nose.

He is too short to reach the snowman's head. He looks serious and determined and as he tries to put the nose back on, He leans too far into the snowman and stumbles taking a humongous chunk out of Frostypants until the whole snowman tumbles over into broken pieces.

Travis, Jenny & Kaley begins to laugh even harder at Kenny. Kenny doesn't think its funny which makes it even funnier.

KENNY (CONT'D)

(looking terrified,  
screams)

Daddy! Mommy! Kaley! Look at what  
you made me do! I just killed  
Frostypants! He's dead now!

Travis, Jenny and Kaley still enjoying Kenny's intense emotional reactions. Their laughter continues. Jenny's motherly instincts kick in, she sees Kenny is truly devastated and tries to calm him.

JENNY

(sympathetically)

Kenny, don't worry we'll rebuild  
Frostypants, baby. He'll be good as  
ever.

KALEY

(blurts while still  
snickering)

Scout, you are so funny. You know  
he's not real. He's just a snowman.  
You don't have to...

KENNY

(interrupting and  
forceful)

I know he's not living Kaley... But  
I like to pretend that he is... And  
that he's my friend and we go  
exploring the north pole together.  
We need to fix him back up!

Jenny and Travis exchange smiling glances. Kaley rolls her eyes but then also becomes sympathetic. She picks up the two pieces of charcoal bisques that made the snowman's eyes.

KALEY

Okay, Scout. Let's put Frostypants back together again... don't start crying!

Travis gets up off the snow and gets the biggest chunk remaining of the snowman. He begins rolling it to gather snow and remake the snowman's base. Jenny and Kaley all follow suite, rolling snow chunks of their own.

TRAVIS

(singsongs)

Ohhhh... Scout, you better not pout, I'm telling you why, Frostypants is coming back real soon...

JENNY

(smiling, pats Kenny's head)

Kenny, we'll make him even bigger and better than he was... How's that sound?

KENNY

Okay. Yeah. Let's do it Mama!  
(Then talking down to what used to be the mid section of the snowman)  
Frostypants, don't worry, did you hear that? We're gonna make you stronger and taller than ever before.

The Daniels family are seen rebuilding the snowman together, laughing and cutting up as they go along. They finish by Travis lifting Kenny up to put His carrot nose on him. Travis then puts Kenny on his shoulders. They all take a step back to marvel at their new, bigger and improved "Frostypants" snowman.

TRAVIS

There now. All is well with our good friend Frostypants. I do believe he's been working out... looks better than before.

JENNY

He does! Look Kenny, he's almost as tall as Daddy now.



Travis starts walking around the snowman with Kenny bouncing on his shoulders. Kenny enjoys it.

KALEY

Daddy put me on your shoulders. I want to ride too.

JENNY

Daddy can't put you both on his shoulders at once. You're too big.

KALEY

Why not, he used to do it all the time?

JENNY

Yes, Kaley, that was when you were toddlers and smaller. You guys are growing so fast... And Daddy needs to watch his back... Remember his little accident?

KALEY

Oh yea, when he fell off the ladder trying to fix the roof last summer.

TRAVIS

(lowers Kenny to the ground then looks toward the roof)

Yea, don't remind me of that. I still got some patchwork to do up there. Next, year when mommy's and my student loan are finally paid off, I can really start fixing up this old house.

Jenny brushes snow off of Kaley's jacket. She takes a step back and focuses her attention on the house.

JENNY

Yes, that will be nice. Thank God, Grannygrans left us this place or we'd probably never be able to pay off our student loans. But even when we have the money to remodel, Daddy's going to have to be more careful on a ladder!

(She winks at Travis)

(MORE)

JENNY (CONT'D)

He thinks just because he has a carpenter living in his heart, that it somehow makes him an expert carpenter.

KALEY

You're talking about Jesus, aren't you Mama? He's a carpenter... And His birthday is only five days away!

KENNY

Christmas! Then we can open up our presents! Daddy, are you going to open up my present to you first? I got you something really cool.

TRAVIS

Well, I can't wait Scout! We'll see who gets to open presents first.

KENNY

Last year, I got the best Christmas gift ever, remember? I got the electric train set.

KALEY

My best Christmas gift ever was all my collection of ponies.

Kenny turns to Travis who has resumed doing cosmetic touch up work on the snowman.

KENNY

Daddy, what was your best gift ever?

TRAVIS

Hmm... my best gift ever... that's a tough one. Maybe, the exercise equipment all of you got me last year.

Kaley goes over and hugs her mother. Kaley looks up into her eyes.

KALEY

And what about you Mommy, what is your best Christmas gift ever?

Jenny pauses a moment. She knows her daughter is always very conscientious to make sure no one is left out of the conversation. She looks down at Kaley.

JENNY

Well, that really is a hard question to answer... I'll have to think about that... all my Christmas gifts have been so wonderful!

KALEY

Yea, me too. I like all my presents.

The Daniels family all have frosty cheeks and Jenny notices Kenny shivering a little.

JENNY

How about all of us, getting out of the cold and warming up to one of Daddy's nice fires and we can make some of Grandma's hot cocoa with candy cane stirs?

KENNY

Yea! With marshmallows and whipped cream too!

TRAVIS

(Changing to a silly deep voice)  
Hubba, hubba, hubba... that sounds like the most awesomest idea ever!

KALEY

I get the Mickey Mouse mug, I call it!

The Daniels family all shuffle towards the front porch of the house. But Kaley stops dead in her tracks and looks towards a little hilltop where two barren apple trees are frosted over with snow. The others continue to walk not realizing Kaley has stopped.

KALEY (CONT'D)

Wait! Mama, Daddy, we forgot one of the most important things!

Jenny turns around first as the others follow suit.

JENNY

What, my love, what is it?

KALEY

We forgot to make our snow angel family... like we do every year!

Both Travis and Jenny answer back "Oh Yea" almost in unison. Kenny then looks also towards the hillside with the apple trees.

JENNY

Yea, but how about we do that later, some other day.

KALEY

No, Mama we need to do it today when the snow is just right.

KENNY

Yea, we've done it over there by Mr. And Mrs. Apple Tree. We need to do it there again!

Jenny nods her head yes. Travis playfully ruffles the ski mask folded up, on top of Kenny's head.

TRAVIS

(smiling and winking)  
So seems the tradition, Scout...  
and God knows we better not break from family tradition.

The four of them walk up to little hillside underneath the apple trees. They all scoot in position about arms length from one another and plop on their backs. As they flap their arms and legs together on the ground, a car from a nearby road passes by full of onlookers.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

(making a crazy face at Jenny while flapping his arms and legs)  
We probably won't be getting any Christmas cards from our neighbors this year!

JENNY

(laughing at Travis, still flapping her arms and legs)  
You think we look crazy?

Jenny is the first to get up off the ground. Stands back to see her snow angel. The others get up also. They stand there to see four snow angels connected to one another.

KALEY

(pointing at each angel impression)  
(MORE)

KALEY (CONT'D)

See Mama, there are four angels who protect our family, like Daddy prays when he tucks us into bed at night. One angel from the north, one from the south, one from the east and one from the west!

JENNY

You are so right, my love! You are so right!

KENNY

(shivering a little)

Okay, can we go in and get some hot chocolate now... I'm freezing cold!

TRAVIS

Scout, I'm all for that buddy!  
Let's go make a fire!

Jenny grabs Kenny's hand and Kaley's hand and starts toward the porch. Travis is a few steps ahead. They all walk onto the porch and into the house. Kaley can be heard faintly.

KALEY

Remember Kenny, I get the Mickey Mouse mug this time!

FADE TO: SNOW

INT. FARMHOUSE - DAY

Inside the old rickety farmhouse, the interior is mostly bare wood and flaking paint. Knickknacks and rough cut wood furniture compliment the interior to make a quaint rustic theme. There is a fire place in the living room with a mantle that has a blown up picture of the twins as infants hugging and sleeping so cute together. A Christmas tree and holiday decorative elements deck the the house to give it a very friendly down home feel.

Jenny is in the kitchen making fresh cocoa from scratch. There is a cozy fire roaring in the living room with the Christmas tree with presents near by. Kaley is on the floor undistracted drawing a picture with her colored pencil set. Kenny and Travis are on the couch still red faced from the cold but out of their coats, snuggling close, both staring into the fire with their snow shoes removed and their feet with socks on propped up on footstools adjacent to the fire. Kenny is clearly trying to mimic his daddy, Travis.

Jenny is seen finishing the cocoa by topping it with marshmallows and whipped cream and a candy cane for stirring.

JENNY

(Holding a tray of hot cocoa mugs, one being a Mickey Mouse mug and other decorative ones she carries them into the living room.

Who wants some of Grannygran's old fashion piping hot cocoa to warm the belly?

Travis and Kenny sit up almost in unison to receive their drinks. Kaley stays transfixed on her drawing.

KENNY

Yes mama, I want some!

KALEY

(breaks free from her transfixed artwork to lookup)

Remember I get the Mickey Mouse mug this time Scout!

KENNY

Okay, I know Kaley. I'll take the red Christmas one.

TRAVIS

(handing the mugs to his children)

These look scrumptious Mama. Be careful Kaley, Kenny not to spill them on the floor.

JENNY

Yes and they're still really hot so be careful and sip slowly.

TRAVIS

(takes a sip of his cocoa)

Mmmmmmm. This is so sweeeeeeet and good! Thank you Honey-pie!

KENNY

Yea, Mama and thanks for the extra marshmallows too!

JENNY

No problem. My treat for my little band of snow warriors.

KENNY

That was so much fun. We got to do that again soon!

TRAVIS

(looking at Kenny)

Yes it was Scout but next time we got to mix it up a bit. Maybe it can be Kaley and I against Mama and you. How bout dat?

KALEY

(looking up from her drawing)

Oh yes, me and Daddy against Scout and Mommy. That will be the best! Me and Daddy will for sure win!

KENNY

No, me and Mama will be an awesome team. We are both left handed and have the same temper... temper... mints.

Travis and Jenny trade glances and smiles as they find their son's words amusing.

TRAVIS

(noticing Kaley back deep in her artwork)

What are you drawing there Kaley?

KALEY

(she swoops up to show her Daddy)

It a picture of baby Jesus in the manger.

TRAVIS

(He looks wondrously at the drawing for a moment)

Oh Kaley, honey, that is so beautiful. I like the colors. It so Christmassy.

(He points at what appear to be odd shaped trees speckled with red dots)

And what are these? Christmas trees?

KALEY

(giggling)

Oh you're silly Daddy!

(MORE)

KALEY (CONT'D)

That's our new apple trees growing from the seeds we got from Mr. And Mrs. Apple Tree!

TRAVIS

Apple trees in the nativity scene? Very interesting. Could be. Could be.

(Travis trades winks with Jenny)

KALEY

(She suddenly inhales deeply, gets wide eyed and stands up)

Mama, lets go to the laundry room and check on Scouts and my apple seeds to see if they've sprouted from the soil yet?

JENNY

Its been quite a few days so they could be sprouting by now. Okay. Yea let's go check on them!

Both Kaley and Kenny rush to the laundry room with Jenny trailing behind. Travis just stays relaxed on the couch sipping on his cocoa and watching the fire.

As Jenny turns into the laundry room Kaley is jumping up and down. Kenny is peering intently into his little planter.

KALEY

Mommy! Look my apple tree is growing! See the little sprout thingy there!

(pointing at her little planter)

JENNY

I see it! I see it! That's so wonderful honey!

Kenny just stared down at his planter with a tinge of sadness in his eyes.

JENNY

(noticing her son's sadness)

What about yours Kenny? Don't you see your seed sprouting?

(MORE)



JENNY (CONT'D)

(she peers into his  
planter to see just soil)

KENNY

(his lower lip puckers out  
in a show of sadness as  
he gazes into his pot)  
No, Mama, my seed is not sprouting.  
There's nothing there.

JENNY

Oh no worries Kenny. Your seed will  
sprout. Just you wait. Some seeds  
just grow faster than others...  
that's all!

KENNY

(looking worried)  
But what if my seed is no longer  
inside the dirt, Mama?

JENNY

No, Kenny your seed is in there.  
Don't you remember when we planted  
it?

KENNY

But what if I took it out and  
forgot to put it back in there?

JENNY

What do you mean, took it out, my  
love?  
(Jenny strokes Kenny's  
hair)

KENNY

Well, the other day, I came to  
check on it and I couldn't see it  
then either so I dug it up to see  
if it was still in there. I took it  
out to look at it better.

JENNY

Did you put it back?

KENNY

I took it out and... then took the  
seed to my room to play with it...  
but, hmmm, I don't remember what I  
done with it after that...

KALEY

(slightly irritated)

You're not suppose to take it out of the dirt, Kenny! The seed will die!

KENNY

I was going to put it back but the seed prolly was dead anyways because it wasn't sprouting!

JENNY

Oh Kenny, the seed isn't dead but just dormant or sleeping until it's ready to come out.

KENNY

But Mama, when does the apple seed come alive... cause it looked dead to me.

JENNY

Kenny, my love, sometime seeds are growing inside their husk shell and you just can't see it. They're not dead but only germinating or getting ready to sprout. As soon as you put it in the soil and give it water then it starts to grow. Only living things grow, my love. An apple seed is really just an apple tree in waiting! So you have to be patient and wait with it!

(Jenny smiles and kisses  
Kenny on the top of his  
head)

KALEY

And like mommy said the other day when we first planted them, God made it so any apple tree can become an apple orchard tomorrow!

Kenny continues to look sadly at his empty planter.

JENNY

Don't worry Kenny. We'll find your apple seed and plant it again. How about that? It will start growing and catch up to Kaley's.

KENNY

Okay Mama.

KALEY

(she extends her planter  
out to Kenny)

For now, we can share this apple  
tree Scout... Just don't pull it up  
or try to take it out of the dirt!

JENNY

Yes, that is so sweet of your  
sister and a wonderful idea! What  
do you say to Kaley?

KENNY

Thanks Kaley!

EXIT SCENE

INT. FARMHOUSE - EVENING

It is dark outside. Jenny is seen making her rounds, praying  
with and tucking in her children into bed. First she prays  
with and tucks in Kenny. Then she prays with Kaley and tucks  
her into bed. On her way to her own bedroom, she notices  
Kenny's light is on again and she hears him rustling around.  
She opens the door slightly to see what he is doing. Kenny  
can be seen laying on the floor searching frantically on the  
carpet for something. As Jenny enters his room to ask what he  
is looking for, she sees tears in Kenny's eyes.

JENNY

What's wrong my love? What are you  
doing?

KENNY

(crying slightly)

I'm looking for my apple seed Mama.  
I didn't want to kill it. I don't  
want it to die!

JENNY

(she kneels down and grabs  
Kenny, hugs him and wipes  
the teardrop from his  
cheek, smiling)

Oh honey. It's okay Kenny. You  
didn't kill it. Tomorrow we'll find  
your apple seed and give him a  
second chance, how about that? Your  
apple seed will live! You'll see!

KENNY  
(brightens up)  
You promise Mama?

JENNY  
I promise my sweetheart.  
(begins to lead Kenny back  
to his bed and tuck him  
in once again)  
Now Jesus give you sweet dreams  
until morning, okay?  
(kisses Kenny and turns  
out his light)

KENNY  
Love you mama.

JENNY  
I love you too, my baby boy!

Jenny slowly slips out the door. She makes her way to her bedroom where Travis is already fast asleep. She cuddles up next to him. She lays there, smiles contently and whispers a little prayer as she starts to fade out.

JENNY  
Lord, thank you for my little  
precious family. My Travis, my  
Kaley, my Kenny. You have blessed  
me beyond what I could ever have  
imagined for my life. I am so happy  
you helped me make the right  
choices for my life. I wouldn't  
change it for anything in the  
world...  
(closes her eyes in  
peaceful rest)

FADE TO GREY

INT. CLINIC SURGERY ROOM - DAY

Jenny opens her eyes to a very dreary grey looking surgical clinic room. There is medical equipment and clinical supplies nearby. She finds herself strapped down to a stretcher in the middle of the room. She reacts by flinching, struggling and trying to free herself. She hears a noise to the left of her. It is moaning and groaning. She sees her son Kenny also strapped to a stretcher and struggling to free himself. He turns his face to see Jenny.

KENNY

Mama, what's going on? Why am I  
like this? Are they gonna kill us,  
Mama?

Jenny is horrified. She starts to respond but then hears a  
noise to her right side. It's Kaley also strapped in a  
stretcher. She too is fighting to free herself.

KALEY

(cries with shrieks and  
tears)  
Mommy, Mommy! What are we doing  
here?

JENNY

(completely petrified with  
horror)  
Are you hurt my love, are you hurt?  
(turns her head back and  
forth between Kenny and  
Kaley as she sees them  
struggling and moaning)  
Kenny, Kaley are you in pain?

KALEY

(looks directly into  
Jenny's eyes)  
Mommy, what are we doing here? Why  
did you bring us to this place?

JENNY

(frantic)  
I didn't bring us here, my love. I  
wouldn't do that. I don't know  
where we are but...

KENNY

(interrupts)  
But you did bring us here Mama! You  
did!  
(He struggles with fear in  
his eyes. He begins  
crying profusely)

JENNY

(shakes her head no)

No, no my precious love, I don't know why we are here or what they plan on doing to us but don't you worry. I will get to the bottom of this! I will get us out of here!

(starts weeping)

Jesus help us! Angels of God help us!

Just then, DR. LAWRENCE, 55, a physician who looks like he should be retired, looking 15 years older than his age is in a full white lab coat. He steps into the room with a clipboard in his hand. He walks his way up to Jenny's stretcher, ignoring the children as if they were not there.

DR. LAWRENCE

And how is our little patient doing right now. You ready Jenny, you feeling okay?

JENNY

(looks hopeful)

Doctor, I am so glad you are here. There's been some sort of mistake. I don't know why I am here or why my children are here. But we are okay. We are healthy and fine. We need to get out of here.

DR. LAWRENCE

(chuckling)

Oh Jenny, you know why you are here! It's time to perform the procedures. It won't take long or inconvenience you too much, I promise. It won't hurt you. Both procedures are very safe for you, the best care and medical procedures in the world. You'll see!

JENNY

What procedures? I know nothing about any procedures. And what about my children, why are they here?

DR. LAWRENCE

Jenny, we have already been over this with you but if you need a refresher, there's a video presentation for you to watch as we do the procedure.

The doctor instructs the nurse to roll out a cart with a computer monitor on it. The cart is placed between Jenny's stretcher and Kaley's stretcher. Although Jenny can still see Kaley's face, the rest of her is obstructed by the large computer monitor.

DR. LAWRENCE

Now, we have already given you medicine for sedation and a local anesthetic. This first trimester surgical termination procedure is called Vacuum Aspiration. We use a speculum and dilators to open up your cervix. We will then place a suction catheter to remove the fetal tissue and embryonic fluids.

JENNY

(Her eyes widen in horror.  
She screams.)

What are you talking about doctor?  
I don't want this procedure done. I want to leave here immediately with my children!

DR. LAWRENCE

Now, now Mrs. Daniels, calm down. You will be fine. The nurse is just now ready with the suction catheter.

Jenny looks over to see a nurse move to her right towards Kaley's stretcher. The nurse has a giant suction tube machine which she positions onto Kaley. Kaley is struggling, gasping and crying. Jenny is frozen in sheer terror.

KALEY

(Crying profusely)  
Mommy what are you doing to me? Why do they have this machine attached to me? I want to go home with you and Scout! Don't let them do this to me!

Jenny bursts out with hysterical screaming and crying, struggling to break free from her straps.

Kenny too looks on in horror at what he can see of her sister's face and the computer monitor.

KENNY

Kaley, my sister Kaley, please help her. She's my sister and I love her. Don't hurt her please!

KALEY

(looks over across to see  
Kenny who seems  
disoriented)

Scout I love you too. Mama, I love you too. I just want you to know that I forgive you for this Mama... for you know not what you do.

The doctor and nurse completely ignore Jenny, Kaley and Kenny's pleas for help. They turn on the machine. A whirling suction sound is heard growing louder and louder. The doctor positions the tip of the suction near Kaley's feet. Kaley looks at her mother and brother one last time and lets out a dying shrill. The computer monitor with a video graphic demonstration displays in real-time a baby's feet and legs being sucked into the the suction catheter. Kaley screams in corresponding horror. Then quickly the monitor shows the arms, torso and head follows. The graphic video baby is now completely gone. Kaley is also gone. There is only the sound of the suction catheter turning off. The monitor is moved from view. Jenny and Kenny look at Kaley's empty stretcher.

NURSE

All done doctor. All fetal tissue has been retrieved.

DR. LAWRENCE

Good job nurse!

(He then looks at Jenny  
who is completely  
devastated)

See Mrs. Daniels it wasn't that terrible now was it? We'll have you out of here in no time for our next patient. But first we have to do one last procedure... It seems we've made a mistake and you have another baby we have to terminate.

Jenny hardly speaks as she is in so much disbelief and shock. Kenny continues to struggle and cry on his stretcher.

JENNY

You've killed my daughter! My precious daughter! How could you?

(MORE)



JENNY (CONT'D)

(looks despairingly at the doctor but then remembers her son who is so frightened)

Kenny, I love you baby. I won't let them do that to you!

DR. LAWRENCE

(interrupts)

No, Jenny because the fetus is much more developed now and actually more viable. We will have to do two 3rd trimester surgical procedures, one called a called an induction and a one called a D&E. But don't you worry. Even though it's a little more risky and complicated, we have an excellent record of success. It's perfectly fine really. We do these procedures every day, 10 times a day or more!

JENNY

(Screaming)

I didn't want your first procedure and I don't want any more! I want to go home with my son, don't you understand? Pleeese doctor! I want to keep my babies!

KENNY

Am I going to die like Kaley, Mama? I don't want to die Mama. You promised me I would live. Give me a second chance, Mama. Am I really just a mass of tissue that anyone can choose to throw away? Don't I have a right to live, Mama?

JENNY

Yes, you do, my love. Please hold on. Hold on, my son!

(turns again to doctor)

Please doctor uphold your Hippocratic oath and save lives, don't kill them!

The doctor and nurse ignore her again. He sticks Jenny with a big syringe in her abdomen area. They then move the large computer monitor between Jenny and Kenny as they did with Kaley. Jenny can only see Kenny's head and shoulders. The computer monitor shows a graphic in real-time of a injection being given in the abdomen, piecing the lining of the womb and the syringe going into the head of the graphic baby.

DR. LAWRENCE

We've just given you a Digoxin injection. This will cause the fetus to die normally within a short amount of time.

KENNY

(Screams like he's been hurt real bad. He struggles violently on the stretcher.)

Aaahhh. Mama! My head hurts real bad now. I feel pain all over my body! What's happening to me? Mama, why did you do this to me? I thought I was your baby boy?

(He begins to choke and his hands get loose to grasp his head)

I can hardly breathe Mama!

JENNY

Oh no, no my love. Kenny, I love you so much! You are my baby boy! I don't know why they are doing this to us! Breathe, baby breath for Mama please!

(She turns back to the doctor)

For God's sake do something doctor, you are suppose to heal people not hurt them!

DR. LAWRENCE

Calm down, Mrs Daniels the procedure is almost complete. It won't be long now.

The doctor looks at Kenny struggling less but still very much alive. He instructs the nurse to prepare another Digoxin injection which shows up on the computer monitor as well.

DR. LAWRENCE

Nurse, we're going to have to inject more Digoxin. The fetus is still alive.

NURSE

Yes doctor. Should I gather the D&E instruments also?

DR. LAWRENCE

Yes, be prepared now for this too.

The doctor injects more Digoxin in Jenny's abdomen.

JENNY

Why are you not listening to me  
doctor? You are killing me and my  
children.

KENNY

(lets out another horrific  
scream and looks over at  
Jenny in sheer terror and  
grief. He chokes and  
gasps and suddenly gets  
very limp and still. He  
lays his face towards  
Jenny and looks straight  
into her eyes. He manages  
to force a weak smile at  
her. His voice becomes  
broken and frail.) He  
stretches out his weak  
hands toward her.

Mama! Mama! I love you, Mama...  
even though you did this to me. I  
still love you with all my heart.  
You will always be my Mama! Always!  
(closes his eyes and goes  
completely still)

JENNY

(tears just fall as she  
sobs with intense grief  
at seeing her son die  
before her eyes)

I'm so sorry Kenny! So sorry Kaley!  
How was I to know this would happen  
to you? I love you both so very  
much.

(She lays there in  
unbelief and shock)

The nurse and doctor go over to Kenny's stretcher.

DR. LAWRENCE

Mrs Daniels you might want to turn  
your head and not watch this part.

The doctor has a giant sopher clamp with sharp teeth in his  
hand. Jenny can't see anything because the doctor and nurse  
are in the way, except the computer monitor showing in real-  
time a video graphic of a baby being dismembered in a womb  
and body parts being placed on a surgical plate where it is  
reassembled and counted.

DR. LAWRENCE

Nurse, are all the body parts  
accounted for?

NURSE

Yes doctor, all parts are here! Can  
I prepare the limbs and organs for  
preserving for medical research and  
harvesting?

DR. LAWRENCE

Yes and very well done, Nurse!  
Another successful termination  
procedure! The patient is a little  
apprehensive and hostile but she  
will come around and thank us for  
it, I truly believe.

Jenny just lays their like a dead person, unable to move or  
respond as all her energies were zapped from her. She stares  
expressionless up at the grey ceiling, only tears streaming  
down her cheeks.

The nurse rolls away the computer monitor cart to reveal  
Kenny's empty stretcher. The doctor finally comes back over  
to Jenny with his clipboard in his hand.

DR. LAWRENCE

(smiling and with plastic  
cordiality)

See now Mrs. Daniels. It wasn't  
that bad. The procedures were  
highly successful and without any  
real complications. You'll be free  
to go very soon. Mrs. Daniels, we  
do have counselors that will be  
happy to meet with you to discuss  
any mental stresses or  
psychological misgivings you might  
now have. How's that sound?

JENNY

(looks at the doctor, her  
face changes from sadness  
to gritting teeth madness  
and screams)

Who gave you the right to take my  
children from me, doctor? Who gave  
you the right to kill my precious  
babies?

The doctor rolls his eyes in a haughty gesture. He smiles, wags his head and starts to thumb through his sheets of paper on his clipboard.

DR. LAWRENCE

Well, Mrs Daniels to answer your question, honestly, it was YOU that gave us the right to take your children from you. You told us that they were an inconvenience at this stage in your life. You said they would be a burden to your financial goals and to your hectic schedule. You said you didn't have time to be a mother right now. We didn't kill your babies. You did!

Jenny lays there dazed at his words, shaking her head no. The doctor then shoves the clipboard up to Jenny's face.

DR. LAWRENCE

See this document right here Jenny? It has your signature on it! See the checkboxes above it? See the the one marked LIFE and the one marked DEATH. You chose this one Jenny!

(He points to the checkbox marked DEATH with a check on it)

It was your right to choose, Jenny your right to choose and YOU CHOSE DEATH! You chose death... you chose DEATH Jenny!

FADE TO BLOOD  
RED

INT. FARMHOUSE - MORNING DAY

Inside the same farmhouse, every seems to be different as the house has been remodeled on the inside and out, new sleek modern furniture, with more expensive knickknacks and household items.

Jenny awakens, still hearing the words "YOU CHOSE DEATH" ringing in her ear as she suddenly wakens and sits up in her bed.

She is startled to see that Travis is not there and that her whole bedroom furniture and things are completely different. In her nightgown, she slips on a warmer full body robe that lays near by. She is bewildered by all the changes that she sees in her bedroom.

JENNY

(whispering to herself)

What a nightmare!

(Shaking her head, she begins to call out for Travis)

Travis! Travis, what is going on here? Did you do all this in the middle of the night? How could you change our bedroo..

(She looks around in disbelief at what she sees as she continues to call out even louder for Travis)

Travis! Where are you?

(She looks in her master bathroom to a total remodeled look. She starts to pinch herself and slap her face.)

I must still be dreaming. This can't be real... we could never afford...

Jenny looks out the window again. She doesn't see Mr. and Mrs. Apple Tree on the hillside where Travis and she planted them before the twins were born. Over six year old trees. She begins to panic.

JENNY

What! Where are the apple trees?

What is going on here?

Jenny rushes through the house calling for Travis and the twins. She opens every room which is much different. Kenny's race car bedroom is now a guest bedroom with nice new furniture. Kaley's bedroom is no longer pink and girly but instead a home office with desks, bookcases and computers in it. She frantically calls out.

JENNY

Travis! Kaley! Kenny! Where are you all? Is this some weird but sick joke? So help me, when I find you all... How is this even possible?

Jenny looks in amazement at all her nice new stainless steel appliances and upgraded kitchen with beautiful granite countertops. She call out to emptiness.

JENNY

Travis, kids, I'm starting to get really freaked out now. I need you to come out now, wherever you are! Please guys, Mama's not joking, I'm getting very scared.

Jenny starts to look panicked. She opens the door to her front porch to see a completely remodeled house on the outside as well. She looks over to the parking space. She doesn't see their older minivan but in its place is a sparkling new candy apple Porsche. She really panics and has to sit down. She slaps her face several times to try to wake herself up. She also whispers out loud her thoughts and prayers.

No way! I must still be dreaming. I need to wake up here. What is going on? I don't understand God. This doesn't make any sense! Where's my family? Where's my home? Where's my husband and my children?

Jenny continues to shake her head no. She enters back into her house. She goes to the living room. The fireplace is now beautiful rock work and the mantle is a lovely laminated carved wood with exposed grain. There is no picture above the fireplace of her baby twins. The Christmas tree is even very different. It is a little plastic one that has fixed LED lights and ornaments. There are no gifts under the tree except a single small gift from herself to herself. She touches the gift without unwrapping it. Jenny begins to panic and scurry through the house looking for anything that could be connected to Travis and the twins. She sees her phone and grabs it. She looks for Travis's number but there is no contact information for him on her phone. She randomly calls her old best friend from college- Lisa Kent, late twenties, with a upscale appearance. The phone rings.

LISA

Hello. Hello, can I help you?

JENNY

Yes, Lisa it's me Jenny I seem to be freaking out right now... my family is gone and my whole house has changed. I think I'm going crazy here.

LISA

Jenny Abernathy is that you? Jenny,  
what are you talking about?

JENNY

No Lisa, it's me Jenny Daniels.  
Abernathy was my maiden name.

LISA

But I thought you went back to your  
maiden name.

JENNY

Now Lisa why on earth would I do  
that? You know better girl. What's  
going on here? I'm so scared. My  
family is nowhere to be found and  
my home is completely different!

LISA

Jenny, you must be relapsing again.  
You really need to call your  
doctor. I can't help you anymore.

JENNY

Relapsing? What are you talking  
about Lisa?

LISA

Jenny, I know you've had a lot of  
mental issues and I am sorry about  
your crazy, mixed up, lonely life  
now... I really am. But every time  
I get involved, I end up making  
things worse. So please, just call  
your doctor. I gotta go now. Bye  
Jenny.

Jenny hears a click on the other end of the line. She looks  
even more scared and worried. She frantically searches her  
phone. She finds her mother's number. She calls her. MOTHER  
answers, early fifties, weathered and emotionally hard  
appearance.

MOTHER

Hello. Jenny is that you?

JENNY

(breathes a sigh of  
relief)

Mother! What's going on? Do you  
have the kids? Is Travis over  
there?



MOTHER

What Jenny?

JENNY

Am I going crazy, Mother? I woke up this morning from a nightmare, mind you, and Travis and the twins are completely vanished and Grannygrans house looks like we hit the mega jackpot lottery! No Isabella minivan, just a candy apple Porsche in the front drive!

The phone went silent. Jenny hears her mother whispering something to someone in the background.

JENNY

Mother, who are you talking to and what's going on with me? Where is my family?

MOTHER

Yes, my love I heard you. I was talking to Rick.

JENNY

Well Travis, Kaley and Kenny are nowhere. It's like they don't even exist. Am I going crazy?

MOTHER

Jenny, my love. Have you been taking your medication as prescribed?

JENNY

(becoming irate)

Mother, I have never been on any medication! What are you implying? That I'm crazy? Well, I'm not crazy Mom!

Jenny starts to break down in great sobs.

MOTHER

Jenny, please can you drive here to our house in Bloomington? I can help you and we can talk about it when you get here, okay? Are you okay Jenny?

JENNY

No, I'm not okay Mom! Everything is wrong.

(MORE)

JENNY (CONT'D)

Kenny and Kaley, my babies are gone! Travis is gone! It seems I have money now... which doesn't feel quite right!"

Looking out her window, Jenny continues

"Mr. and Mrs. Apple tree are also gone too. What's going on here?"

MOTHER

Please honey, come over right now and we'll talk about it here.

JENNY

Okay, I guess. Nothing makes sense to me anymore. I'm dreaming an ongoing nightmare here! I'll be over as soon as I can! Bye Mother!

Jenny hangs up the phone. She scrambles around her bedroom to put on regular clothes. She continues to marvel at all the fancy stuff she has in her new and improved living environment. She finds the car keys to the Porsche. She spins out of her driveway. Speeding and determined to find out what is her true reality, she robotically drives along the road. She notices everything is a bit different as she remembers things. She finally makes it to her mother's home, screeching her tires as she zips in the driveway. Jenny jumps out and goes to the front door of the house. Her mother is waiting at the door.

INT. HOUSE - LATE MORNING DAY

JENNY

Mother, please talk to me. What is going on? Everything is so different, like I've switch realities or fallen through a parallel universe where I have plenty of money but no family! All my children's books I've been writing with Travis are gone. Instead I have plaques on my wall congratulating me for supporting infanticide!

MOTHER

Honey, you are not a Children's book writer. Your secretaries do all your writing for you.

JENNY

No, Mom. I've started writing children's books and have a whole collection soon to be published. You know this!

MOTHER

(speaking soft but firm)

No, my love, you are the director of your own nonprofit organization, The Woman's Advocacy and Rights Group, or WAR Group as you like to call it.

JENNY

What! No way Mother! I am not pro-choice, I'm pro-life! I gave up that way of thinking in college when I married Travis and got pregnant, remember?

MOTHER

No, Jenny, and you are definitely not on your meds. You and Travis divorced over six years ago. Jenny, you are having another episode.

JENNY

Divorced? No way Mom! Travis and I love each other so much. We've been together for over nine years and six of those year have been with our beautiful twins, Kaley and Kenny!

Jenny began to tremble very forcefully and suddenly. She fell into a heap on the floor. Jenny's mother began to gently caress her hair. She looks worried as she tries to get her daughter to come to grips with reality.

MOTHER

Jenny, you gave up the twins, remember darling? You had both of the abortions here in Bloomington at the university clinic.

JENNY

(suddenly bursts out in a fit of passion)

Abortions? No, no, no Mom! I had those babies and have raised them with Travis in Grannygran's old farmhouse.

(MORE)

JENNY (CONT'D)

They just turned six in May and they are beautiful children. No, Mom, don't tell me this. It's a lie! You can't tell me all these memories I have are a lie, mother!

Jenny covers her face and then tearfully looks at her mother.

JENNY

Mother, you think I'm crazy, don't you? Am I crazy, Mother? Am I?

MOTHER

No, my love you're not crazy... you're just a little confused, that's all. You are still dealing with a lot of guilt with self made fantasies that always seem to surface during the holidays... which is close to the anniversary of the first...

(she suddenly stops and looks away)

JENNY

(expecting her mother to finish)

The anniversary of the first what, Mother? The first abortion! I didn't have any abortions! I did not kill my babies!

MOTHER

(getting little defensive for her daughter)

Jenny, don't talk like that! You didn't kill them. You terminated your pregnancies. You had every right to and you know this! You are a Pro Choice champion and voice for all women. You need to really get a grip here because you don't need any negative publicity since your whole life and livelihood is based on women's rights and pro choice!

JENNY

Mother! This is not only sad for me but for you too! I remember very well helping you come to see abortion as wrong after the twins were born...

(MORE)

JENNY (CONT'D)

now you've reverted back and are trying to tell me that I killed my children and am a militant advocate for abortion rights! I'm feeling very sick right now and this can't be my reality... It just can't be...

(She breaks down in tears again)

MOTHER

(comforting)

Those were very traumatic times back then for you Jenny. I know you've had regrets but this is the first time you have gone so overboard with your alternate reality episodes. If you don't get a grip on this soon, you're gonna have to be hospitalized Jenny... and I don't think this would be good for your nonprofit business... with all the grants and donations you receive...

MOTHER

My business, Mother! My business! You are telling me that my beautiful twins are dead and I should be worried about my business of advocating the slaughter of children, Mother!

MOTHER

(visibly shaken, she offers Jenny some pills)

Jenny, my love, you are having a serious episode. I need you to take these. They will help you relax and feel better.

JENNY

I don't want medication to make me feel better, Mother! I want my children back! How can I feel any better knowing I took the life of my precious son and daughter?

MOTHER

You must learn to accept your decision as the right choice for you. You can't take it back now, Jenny.

JENNY

(starting to choke up)

I want my family back! I want my Travis back! I need my Kenny, my Kaley, my beautiful twins. Mother, they're so beautiful... If you could see them... as I know them... You love them too... they know you as Grammy.. if you could just see them... you would...

(her words crash into heavy sobs)

MOTHER

(her hardened look is broken as she embraces her daughter)

I know you loved them and I am sure I would have loved them as my grandchildren too... but no regrets Jenny... It can't be.

Mother and daughter stay embraced for a moment.

JENNY

(wipes her cheeks and looks straight into her mother's eyes)

Where's Travis now Mother? I need to see Travis.

MOTHER

No, Jenny that's a very bad idea. You can't go see him.

JENNY

(appealing to her mother's comfort)

No, Mother, I need to see him. If I can just talk with Travis... I know I could... Maybe I could... maybe I could find real closure! Maybe I could finally let it go for once and for all, Mother. Please, tell me where he is and I promise I will not bring any of this up, anymore.

MOTHER

(unsure of her response)

I don't know Jenny. I don't know how it would help... and I don't think you will like what you find!

JENNY  
What? Mother, please!

MOTHER  
(hesitant)  
Travis is remarried and lives in  
Highland Village.

JENNY  
Remarried? How do you know this?

MOTHER  
I bumped into him with his family  
in the grocery store about a year  
ago.

JENNY  
(deflates)  
It can't be... Mother... I was with  
him just yesterday...

MOTHER  
Jenny, honey... He divorced you  
just months after the second  
abortion. He remarried two years  
after. He's a young pastor of a  
small church in that part of town.

JENNY  
Mother, do you have an address?

MOTHER  
(shakes her head no)  
Jenny, let it be my love. Let it  
be.

JENNY  
No Mom, please... if what you say  
is true and you want me to have  
real closure, I must see him for  
myself. Please!

MOTHER  
(surrenders)  
I think his phone and address maybe  
in the Highland phone directory.

Jenny scampers to a drawer and finds the directory and thumbs through it. She finds Travis's contact information and scribbles it down on a napkin. Her mother stands shaking her head in disapproval. Jenny turns and kisses her mother on the cheek.

MOTHER

Jenny, don't make a scene with him. Just get the closure you need and come back here. A really bad northern cold front is suppose to come in later this afternoon so don't get caught out in it.

JENNY

It will be okay. I promise... I will get to the bottom of all this or I will let it all go, Mom. I'll try to stop by either later tonight or tomorrow, okay?

Her mother nods weakly as Jenny rushes out the door, gets in her Porsche and takes off like a bat out of hell. She drives through the town of Bloomington. She begins to have flashbacks of her memories with Travis and the twins. A flashback of when the twins were born and Travis's excitement showing off digital photos of them to all the hospital staff and posting them on every social media platform. A flashback of when Kenny and Kaley were less than a year old. Both of them were side by side in their crib with their little arms naturally hugging each other... and Travis and Jenny quickly snapping that "Kodak moment" before they woke up. A flashback of the day Kaley took her first steps and how Kenny took his first steps soon after with the help of his sister. A flashback of the twin's third birthday and how she dressed them up as cute sunflowers. A flashback of the first day of Kindergarten when Kenny had to sit next to his sister so he wouldn't be scared anymore. As Jenny drives she recalls these memories in a bitter sweet moment with both joy and sorrow. Her car's onboard GPS finally snaps her back into reality- It says "You have arrived at your destination." Jenny looks at the mailbox number and the modest home that sits on a Cul de Sac. She notices a little child's swing set out in the front yard. She sits in her Porsche with her arms draped around the steering wheel.

EXT. SUBDIVISION HOUSE - DAY

JENNY

(whispering to herself)  
Jenny, what are you doing here?

Jenny impulsively jumps out of her car. She has on a warm winter coat. The temperature is mildly cold. She walks briskly toward the house. She slows down as she gets closer. On the door she notices a beautiful Christmas wreath. At the door, she starts to ring the doorbell but then suddenly turns back around to leave.



Impulsively, she turns again to the door and hits the buzzer. SUSAN, 27, a happy mother loving the skin she's in, holding a baby in thick coverall pajamas opens the door. A toddler boy is clinging close by on her leg. Susan, looks as if she knows who Jenny is, seems intrigued.

SUSAN

Oh hello, what can we do for you?

JENNY

I was um.. I was wondering if  
Travis Daniels lives here?

Travis walks up to the door as Jenny finishes.

TRAVIS

(talking to his wife)  
Who is it honey?

Travis sees Jenny, sputters, eyes widen and goes completely silent. Jenny changes glances at him. She looks complexed and bewildered. He looks shocked to see her.

JENNY

Travis, can I talk to you for a  
moment? We can talk outside here. I  
just... need to ask you a couple  
quick questions and then be  
going...

Travis exchanges glances at Susan who has moved out of the doorway. Susan nods her head and gives a look of approval at Travis.

TRAVIS

Wow, Jenny... It's been... a long  
time since I've seen you. But yea,  
sure. Let me get a jacket though.

Susan hands Travis a jacket which he briskly puts on. His toddler son clings to him.

TRAVIS

Kenny, you need to stay inside with  
Mama. Daddy will be right back,  
okay?

LITTLE KENNY

Okay Daddy.

JENNY

(Gives a token smile, her  
eyes on little Kenny)  
Did you say... Kenny?

TRAVIS

(pushing Kenny towards his  
mother and slowly shuts  
the door behind him)

Oh, yes, that right. That's my son  
Kenny. We named him after my  
grandfather.

JENNY

Yes, I knew that... I mean, I knew  
your grandfather was named Kenneth.

Travis looks intently in Jenny's eyes trying to discern her  
visit. He sees her brokenness and discerns her sadness. He is  
pleasant and nominally smiles. There is an awkward silent  
moment between them.

TRAVIS

Soooo... Jenny, it seems like  
forever and a day since I saw you  
last. I saw your mother sometime  
ago at Shopmart. How... How are you  
doing these days?

Jenny strains to keep her composure and her tears at bay as  
she resists the urge to throw herself completely in his arms.  
She sees he is not the same Travis that she knew yesterday.

JENNY

(starts to tear up)

Travis, I, I don't know who I am  
anymore. I seem to have lost my way  
and... lost my mind, I don't know.  
Just yesterday I had a beautiful  
family. But today I'm all alone  
with just a past that haunts me. My  
whole destiny seems to have changed  
in one moment in time... in a  
choice or choices that I made. I  
came over here to see you in hopes  
that my nightmare would somehow go  
away but instead it's like... it's  
even worse.

TRAVIS

Oh I am so sorry to hear that  
Jenny... I didn't know you  
remarried and had a family too.  
What happened to them?

JENNY

No, I guess I'm confusing this  
situation even more...

(MORE)

JENNY (CONT'D)

Apparently, I guess I never really had a family. I guess I've been living in some sort of fantasy world or something. You see, I have these very vivid memories that people are telling me were never real.

Jenny stares blankly towards Travis but offset slightly as she gathers her thoughts.

TRAVIS

Like what kind of memories, Jenny?

JENNY

Memories of you... and me... and the twins, Kenny and Kaley. We still live in my grandmother's old farmhouse. We are a... were a family.

Travis blinks his eyes and shakes his head in disbelief and sadness at what he hears.

TRAVIS

Oh my goodness, Jenny. I am so sorry you are having real issues from the abortion trauma you went through. I never realized you had named them, Jenny. Even after we got divorced, I thought you still referred to them as "fetal tissue" rather than human beings... you know, according to your Pro Choice, liberal views.

JENNY

(speaks passionately)

But don't you remember, I let go of all that ideology. You helped me see the light, Travis. I became Pro Life!

TRAVIS

I wish it were true, Jenny. I really do. We married on an impulse and we were so very young. We were in love but we hardly knew each other's background. Remember us fighting all the time? You were so headstrong. You could never see my conservative perspective on the issues.

Travis looks away from Jenny, towards the ground and shuffles his feet.

TRAVIS

Jenny, you seem to have completely put that period of your life out of your memory... and maybe that's for the better, really.

JENNY

No Travis, I need to remember what really happened to us. I need to be made to remember! I can't live a lie anymore, if this is what it is...

Travis looks at her more intently, discerning her pain and mental frame.

TRAVIS

You really don't remember, Jenny? How can you have completely forgotten?

(he looks for any spark of memory in her)

You know that first abortion was so sad and crazy. It was during Christmas break. Actually, five days before Christmas to be exact. Come to think of it, it was seven years ago today exactly... December 20th... That's why you've shown up today, isn't it, Jenny?

JENNY

I don't know Travis. I am trying to make sense of things but it seems to be more confusing as I go along here. The more answers I get, the more questions I have.

TRAVIS

It ruined our Christmas that year... and mine for many years to come. First, we thought you were carrying only one child at the time. We both had been pretty stressed about it... with school and our carefully laid out plans. A child was not in the mix of things. Not for you, or me really.

(MORE)

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

But I was on the fence, yet more against abortion than for it. I tried to convince you to at least go full term and give the baby up for adoption. We fought about it many times. That's why you didn't do it sooner. You were around your 16th week of pregnancy when you insisted that a child would ruin your future goals as a social worker, as a political activist and your work with that very militant pro-choice group you had become apart of on campus. I thought you wanted to be the poster child besides the brain child for that group!

Travis continues to look for some sort of eye contact that shows Jenny remembering but there is nothing there.

TRAVIS

You still don't remember anything?

JENNY

I'm sorry. I don't.

TRAVIS

Anyways, after so much fighting, I finally gave in to you. I went against my own conscience. I went along with the abortion because I loved you and wanted to make you happy. But the abortion procedure was not without incident, Jenny. Somehow you had a bad reaction to the medicine they gave you before the procedure began. You were unconscious for a good while in the clinic as they tried to wake you up. When you finally came to, they rushed the procedure since they had other abortions to perform. Apparently, to make sure they got the clinic's daily quota in. In the rush, somehow they failed to realize that you had another baby inside of you. Yes, you were carrying twins, Jenny! I am sure this is why you now entertain false memories... of twin children and us...

Travis stopped suddenly.

JENNY

Please, Travis, go on. Please tell me. I need to know.

TRAVIS

Anyways, the doctor had given you post abortion medication. He stated that one of the side effects to it was that you might gain weight. So we didn't think too much of it when you still gained weight and seemed to get bigger. It was almost three months later that we were shocked to discover another baby was kicking in your belly!

Jenny shakes her head. She doesn't want to hear but listens on.

TRAVIS

I know it sounds crazy Jenny but you know it's happened before with other women who had mistakenly only aborted one of their twins too. At first, we thought it was perhaps a new pregnancy altogether even though we were using contraceptives. But a doctor confirmed it was from the first pregnancy. Now you were around seven months pregnant, with a baby, Jenny!

Travis again hesitates.

TRAVIS

Jenny, it was this second child, the abortion of this baby that drove the nail into the coffin of our marriage. You were so fixated on terminating this second child who had survived the first abortion. I had regretted the first abortion so much. I thought the discovery of a second child, our son, was God's way of giving us a second chance and healing our fractured marriage. But you were set on terminating him as well. This ripped our already fragile relationship totally apart.

(MORE)

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

And when you lied to me and went to the clinic without my approval and got a partial birth abortion procedure done, I was furious and left you! Jenny, you may not remember, but I do... you became a very hard and bitter person then. The last thing I ever told you, I yelled from the phone. I told you that the first abortion was murder by ignorance but the second made it a cold blooded double homicide! I also yelled that a man's right to choose life for his child should also be considered along with a woman's! I moved out of your grandmother's house. I filed for a divorce three weeks later and we have never spoken another word until today, Jenny.

TRAVIS

I think it's the best thing for you Jenny, to forget about our lives back then and this crazy fantasy about our children being born to us and to move on with your life now.

JENNY

(intermittently crying)

No Travis, I want to remember but not this...

I want to remember my life with my twins and with you! I don't know any other life here and now. But apparently, I'm a totally delusional nut job and still in a hyper-state of denial about what could have been... what should have been... our little family, our lives together with those beautiful babies!

TRAVIS

(shakes his head)

I don't know how to respond to that Jenny. It has taken years for me to know God's forgiveness, to forgive myself and to even forgive you Jenny. I once despised you for everything during that time...

(MORE)

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

how you even profited from the whole ordeal by winning that large sum of money from the lawsuit against the clinic. But I now ask you to forgive me as I have forgiven you about these things. I know that it was also my decision, Jenny... the first abortion, I mean. I went along with the abortion. It was a huge mistake and in my judgment, the greatest sin I ever committed against God. God has let me see my sin. Shame and guilt I know are considered psychological enemies to this post modern culture where nothing is taboo or wrong... but they are really very healthy emotions for the conscience, otherwise we keep making wrong choices. But I now know forgiveness. God has given me grace to let it go.

(Travis stares directly in Jenny's eyes. )

We cannot change the past Jenny. We can only change ourselves now. We can only make right choices in the present.

JENNY

But why can't I have a second chance? Can't there be a way we can go back and do it differently?

(abruptly answers herself as she wipes a tear from her eye and sniffles)

Don't worry about answering that. I'm just venting here...

TRAVIS

(sighing)

Second chances are so rare in this fallen world. Many choices, many actions are permanent things that can never be undone. We normally don't get second chances, Jenny... only a second opportunity to make a better decision concerning a similar matter. But first choices are as abundant as the sand on the shore. When a choice must be made, we must make it so that there are no regrets or wishing of second chances.



JENNY

I wish I could make the choice again. I wish I could choose... I would choose life... I would choose life!

TRAVIS

Jenny, I am so glad you see that now. You know, it really isn't about a woman's right to choose but about a woman's choice to do what is right! The supreme court of the United States or any manmade court has no authority to legalize what is already self evident as a crime against human life. There is a higher court that must be considered. There really is no argument on a woman's free will to choose to abort her baby as there is no argument against a man's free will to go on a killing rampage at a shopping mall. Just because a corrupt justice system legalizes immorality shouldn't entitle or enable us to do what we know deep down is wrong. The question should never be about whether abortion is a woman's moral right but just whether abortion is morally right. Period. There is where the question begins and ends. There is the heart of the issue.

JENNY

I know I was once so mixed up about all these things... about when a life begins and when a fetus becomes a viable baby with human rights... but I thought you convinced me of all these things, Travis so many years ago.

TRAVIS

Jenny, I wish I had. Do you not remember when I told you that even a child knows the answer to when life begins? A child knows that a seed planted in fertile ground when it starts to grow within the soil can plainly deduct that life has begun for that seedling. But even our highest court in the land can't make that simple deduction about a human embryo?

(MORE)

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

It is utter madness and willful denial of basic truth. All of science, biology, medical knowledge, philosophy and even the laws of physics cry out in defense of the unborn. Without a shadow of a doubt, human life begins at the very onset of conception. We must follow the science. Yet we have a good part of our society that radically and militantly denies these obvious facts... and why Jenny, because we have become a self centered, indulgent society that would rather violently sacrifice the life of a child than take responsibility for our immoral actions, killing our babies as a way of birth control! Yes, I argued these points with you Jenny and yet you wouldn't listen to me then. You were so set in your ways. I went along with the first abortion and had no power to stop the second. You know Jenny, I lived with our children's ghosts haunting my conscience too for a very long time but forgiveness is real. Jenny, I am glad you are coming to terms with your past actions and perspectives but you must learn forgiveness from God and with yourself now... and move on with your life. It's the only way.

Jenny looks deep into Travis's eyes.

JENNY

I know this now, Travis.. I heard your arguments back in college and I thought I really changed for you and for God.

TRAVIS

Jenny, I can hardly bring myself to remember or to speak of our children either, really. I must accept forgiveness and move on. It's the only way I can now function as a human being or I would still to this day be wallowing in my own guilt.

JENNY

Travis, I can't let it go though. I don't want to let it go. I like the family I have... in my, in my dreams, I guess. But I can't go back, can I?

Jenny looks lost in a frozen gaze.

TRAVIS

Pray to God, I wish we could, Jenny. But the past will always eat you up if you do not give it to God. Once I was able to do that, God healed me and now I have a family. I am a father... something I had always longed to be... even when I was with you, Jenny. But you need to let God erase your past and then He will draw you a new future... Please, let it go and let God.

JENNY

(struggles to get her words out)

I guess... I can try... but I need to go now. Thank you again, Travis... and may God bless you and your family.

Jenny swiftly ends the conversation as she turns away towards her Porsche.

TRAVIS

(looks on with sympathy at Jenny leaving so broken and alone, he calls out to her)

Please be careful Jenny, a cold front is due in anytime today... Go with God, my friend. I will pray for you... and please try... to have... a merry Christmas.

His words falls flat as he looks down.

JENNY

(spins back around, tears running down her face)

I don't think I can ever have a merry Christmas, Travis.

(MORE)

JENNY (CONT'D)

I am damned to spend every holiday in a state of guilt and mourning over the choices I made. I will forever have my babies in my memory during every Christmas season from now on!

TRAVIS

I don't believe that Jenny. I believe that forgiveness is more powerful than our bad choices. The only thing more powerful than forgiveness is the power to make the right choice the first time and never need forgiveness to begin with. But since you can not go back, you must go forward, Jenny. You too can be forgiven! You too can learn to forgive yourself! I believe that you can truly have a merry Christmas, Jenny. If you focus not on your past choice or even on our babies who never were born in this world... but on the true meaning of Christmas... on the one baby that was born to this world... Jesus. So that we all could know the wonderful, liberating power of forgiveness!

JENNY

Thank you Travis. I appreciate your kind words... I always have deep down... really...

Travis discerns her extreme loneliness. He reaches over and gives her a hug. He then whispers in her ear.

TRAVIS

Our children are okay, Jenny. They are in the very bosom of God now, in the full trust of the Father's care and they are waiting for us... to fully place our heart's there too... in the Father's care. Someday, Jenny, you and I, we will see our children once again! You wait and see!

Travis smiles and winks with a tear in his eye.

TRAVIS

Jenny, The measure of God's mercy  
goes far beyond the measure of our  
sins, Remember that.

Jenny nods humbly and turns and walks back to her Porsche.  
Travis watches her drive away before heading back into his  
home.

EXIT SCENE

EXT. ROADS - DUSK NIGHT

Jenny drives her Porsche all over the back roads of southern  
Indiana until the sun goes down, just musing on her  
existential crisis. The weather begins to turn harsh as a  
northern front arrives. She finds her way back to her  
farmhouse.

INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

At the farmhouse Jenny feels the thick emptiness and  
loneliness of her solitary life there. She looks around at  
all the new stuff she has. No amount of shiny new toys or  
glamorous remodeled home gives her the happiness she had with  
Travis and the twins. Everywhere she turns, the house or  
landscape reminds her of life with her family. She reads with  
contempt and disgust the nice plaques and accolades she has  
on her home office wall from championing Pro-Choice ideas and  
agendas. She finds a T-shirt that reads "Proud to have had an  
abortion- Not Ashamed!" She vomits at reading it and then  
uses the tshirt to clean up her vomit. She throws it in her  
trash compactor. She opens the gift to herself and it's a new  
iPad. She is not impressed with her gift. She goes to Kaley's  
old room and has flashbacks of her daughters pink walls and  
little ponies. She then goes to Kenny's old room and has  
flashbacks of his race car bed and the collection of hot  
wheel cars that lined the walls from the shelving that Travis  
made. Jenny has bittersweet emotional turmoil as she flips  
from flashbacks to her lonely reality. She sobs  
intermittently in all this.

Then as Jenny is looking out Kenny's old window, flash  
backing to the snowball fight and Frostypants, the snowman,  
her eye catches a tiny object on the window sill. It is a  
little apple seed just barely starting to sprout. Jenny picks  
it up and studies it in total bewilderment. She puts the  
apple seed in a napkin and begins praying out loud, in a semi  
sarcastic, angry way. She has the apple seed in her hand in  
front of her.

JENNY

What is this God? A sick joke to  
taunt me?

(MORE)

JENNY (CONT'D)

This makes no sense at all? Why is Kenny's apple seed here and sitting on this window sill? I guess this is your way of getting back at me for killing my babies, huh? You decided to take this knife of my new reality and plunge it deep within me and give it a torturous twist, huh?

Jenny starts going all around her house smashing and breaking things, including her new iPad.

JENNY

I don't give a damn about all this bling bling stuff. It's emptiness and vanity! It's worthless to me!

Jenny goes into her office where she starts throwing her plaques, awards and photo op certificates, smashing them on her desk and computer.

JENNY

None of this praise or recognition means anything, God! Lonely, miserable people flattering other lonely, miserable people! No one who believes this stuff has any real family values, or joy or love or purity or innocence. It's all a lie! All a lie! I can't live a lie, God!

Jenny gets even more frenzied and impulsive. She goes to her master bedroom to her mirror pill cabinet. She searches her medications and prescription bottles. She finds a whole bottle of strong sedatives. She opens them and starts taking them a few at a time until she has consumed the whole bottle.

JENNY

I guess if this is my life here then I deserve to die like my children! God, I can't accept your forgiveness or mine. I don't want to be forgiven! What I want is to never have killed my babies in the first place! Why didn't you stop me? Why didn't you put something in my way to show me the truth? I don't want to live if I truly have to live with the consequences... I don't want to live at all!

Jenny looks out the window to see the hill where the "snow angel family" once lay from her memories. The northern, windy cold front has arrived in full force and there is a flurry of snow falling.

EXT. FARMHOUSE AND LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

Jenny opens the door to her house and impulsively runs over to the hillside. She only has a sweater on. She plops down on the fresh snow and begins to flap her arms and legs in sort of a mad sadness to make a snow angel. She begins to try to catch the snowflakes with her tongue, not happily but as a impulsive, mental meltdown. In a moment, she brakes from her mad rage and begins to weep and looks up at the night sky full of snow flurried stars. She prays in her brokenness.

JENNY

Please God, forgive me for taking  
my children's lives and... for  
taking my own life now. Take my sin  
and my shame. I can't live without  
my family. I don't want to live  
alone, with this anymore.

Jenny slurs her prayer a little as the sedatives begin to take effect. She lays on the snowy hill, inside the angel she had made. A few moments later Jenny begins to fade out.

However, just before she does, she looks to the left of her to see Kaley in the snow, laying next to her. She then looks to the right and there is Kenny in the snow, smiling at her also. Jenny wants to speak, to move but she can't. The sedatives are overpowering her. She can only turn her head.

Jenny turns to Kaley who is smiling brightly as she squeezes her mother's hand.

KALEY

(speaks in a childish  
singsong)

Mama! Remember, the only thing more  
powerful than forgiveness is the  
power to make the right choice the  
first time and never need to be  
forgiven!

Jenny sleepily shakes her head to affirm her daughter's words. Kenny squeezes her other hand.

KENNY

(whispering)

Mama, remember you promised me that  
my apple seed wouldn't die but that  
he would get a second chance?

Jenny nods yes and fades in and out like a dream. Both Kenny and Kaley softly speak in unison as they squeeze Jenny's hands next to her in the snow.

KALEY & KENNY

Here's your second chance, Mama...  
Here's your second chance...

Jenny closes her eyes and slips away to who knows where.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. CLINIC SURGERY ROOM - SUNNY DAY

Jenny focuses her eyes on the intense brightness of the ceiling lights. As things come into view she realizes she is in a clinic room. She hears the sound of the medical staff scurrying about. She whispers to herself.

JENNY

I can't even be successful at my  
own suicide!

Jenny opens her eyes more widely and tries to move her head a little. Then with a fright, she see a nurse comes to her side. It is the same nurse from her previous abortion nightmare. Jenny blinks her eyes to try to fully wake up. The nurse calls a doctor over to her side. Jenny can see from the corner of her eye the doctor coming towards her bed. It is the same doctor also from her nightmare. Jenny jolts in horror like she had been struck by lightning.

NURSE

Doctor, the patient is waking up  
now. She seems to be having some  
sort of spasm reaction here.

The doctor grabs ahold of Jenny's shoulder to try to get her to calm down.

JENNY

What is going on here?

Jenny screams as she lifts her arms and sits up to see that she is not strapped to the bed as in her previous nightmare.

DR. LAWRENCE

Mrs Daniels, you've had a bad  
reaction to the medicine we gave  
you. You've been out like a brick  
for more than an hour now.



JENNY

What medicine? The sedatives? You mean the pills I took?

The nurse looks at Jenny's confused, fearful face.

NURSE

Umm, yes, the ones we gave to you... to help you relax and sedate you in preparation to perform the procedure.

JENNY

(distraught and screaming)  
What procedure? No, no, more nightmares!

The doctor looks flush at Jenny's reaction.

DR. LAWRENCE

Mrs. Daniels, you are here for the vacuum aspiration procedure to terminate your pregnancy. You need to calm down.

JENNY

What? What are you talking about?

DR. LAWRENCE

Mrs. Daniels, You have been too heavily sedated and unconscious for us to proceed. You're scheduled to have an abortion procedure today... Right now actually, but we need you to calm down so that we can actually begin.

JENNY

(bursts out loudly)  
What! You just called me Mrs. Daniels! You mean... you haven't done the abortion yet?

DR. LAWRENCE

(looks down)  
No, I'm sorry. We apologize for the delay. You had a severe reaction to the sedatives we gave and your state was determined to be against our policies and procedures. We've been waiting for you to revive."

JENNY

You mean my babies are still inside  
of me?

Jenny clutches her abdomen which is slightly extended. Her eyes go very bright. She looks over at a small mirror in the room. She sees that she is young.

DR. LAWRENCE

Yes, I'm sorry Mrs. Daniels. It's this clinic's policy not to perform the procedure unless the patient is at least semi-conscious and awake enough to give us feedback at all times. I am truly sorry but we can begin now. It won't take long. We need to get back on schedule because we have many more patients and procedures to perform today, besides your own.

Jenny smiles brightly and looks at the leg stirrups and all around her. She now sits straight up on the surgery table.

DR. LAWRENCE

Mrs. Daniels, we need to get you to put your legs back in the stirrups so we can proceed.

Jenny quickly jumps off the surgery table in her hospital gown. She is so elated and shouts so the whole clinic can hear it.

JENNY

No thank you! I'm keeping my twin babies! I'm not killing my children today!

Jenny looks all aglow now and tears begin to cover her face. She kneels down in the middle of the surgery clinic room and lifts her head toward heaven.

JENNY

Thank you God... Thank you Jesus...  
Thank you angels, thank you so  
much!

The doctor and nurse both are shocked and shaken by her sudden and unnerving outbursts.

DR. LAWRENCE

Mrs. Daniels, you need to get ahold of yourself and rethink this. We know you've had a bad reaction.

(MORE)

DR. LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

But you are being irrational now  
and not thinking straight at all.

Jenny turns to the doctor with fire in her eyes. She takes a deep breath.

JENNY

No doctor, you are the irrational one! How can you murder innocent babies every day in this very room and call it a procedure? You use your little nice medical terminologies to sanitize your barbaric bloody practices!

The doctor and nurse become even more visibly shaken. The nurse begins to fidget, visibly disturbed to the point of crying. The doctor begins to be flush with anger as he sees his nurse breaking down.

DR. LAWRENCE

Mrs. Daniels, what has gotten into you? You are an up and rising crusader and a staunch advocate for women's rights and the pro-choice movement. You've even done some PR for this very clinic! We were doing this abortion for free for you. What are you talking about? I've never seen you speak so... so...

JENNY

You know what's gotten into me, doctor? My twin babies have gotten into me! They spoke to me when I was unconscious on that table right there! I just lived a whole lifetime of memories with my children! They told me they wanted to give me a second chance and I'm taking it!

Jenny wipes tears from her eyes. The doctor and nurse are speechless.

JENNY

I see now doctor, the evil of such an ideology that makes it lawful for a woman to kill her baby. You hide behind nice terminologies like "Planned Parenthood" when it is the exact opposite, more like planned infanticide and the making of childless mothers and fathers!

(MORE)

JENNY (CONT'D)

How the demons must laugh at our pathetic language semantics. Its like calling a divorce lawyer, a marriage counselor! Or when we defend a woman's so called "reproductive rights" but what we are actually defending is her un-reproductive rights to kill her unborn child! Pregnant women are being used for political agendas and their babies led to the slaughter for profit! This is what I know is going on!

The nurse begins to visibly cry now. The doctor is agitated as he motions the nurse to get a grip on her composure.

DR. LAWRENCE

Obviously, you have had some sort of crazy "coming to Jesus" moment... or a sedative based delusional episode, Mrs. Daniels. First off, you keep saying twin babies... You only have a single fetus according to the sonogram.

JENNY

You are wrong doctor. I see how your staff rush through those sonograms and ultrasound procedures. Check it again. You're staff is always in a hurry due to your business aspect of meeting quotas... of how many abortions you want to do each day. Life is not the option you readily promote because it hurts your pocketbook. You mostly encourage death because it's your money maker here. So please, forgive me for being blunt honest but I know the scam since I have been a part of it! Anyways doctor, I know I have fraternal twins in me, a boy and a girl!

Jenny looks for the bin with the clothes she had on when she came into the clinic.

DR. LAWRENCE

Well, whatever you want to think but something has set you off your natural disposition.

(MORE)

DR. LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

And I'm afraid you are going have to calm down and reevaluate your decision to come here. Since you are upsetting my staff, I am asking you to please leave the clinic now. Perhaps when you are clear headed, you can rethink your new revelations. We can discuss your condition and reschedule the procedure at a later time if you want.

JENNY

No, doctor don't you worry about my condition. My condition is a blessing from God and I will never have to rethink or reschedule this ever again!

DR. LAWRENCE

Whatever, you say Mrs. Daniels. But your husband, Travis is out in that lobby with his hands wringing with worry, thinking that you are having an abortion right now. We have tried to let him know that a delay has kept us from finishing the procedure... but he is fully expecting you to terminate this pregnancy. He may be very disappointed.

The doctor head outs of the room for Jenny to change. He also goes to look at Jenny's sonogram recording to check her assertion about twin fetuses which leaves him rattled for some reason. Jenny almost freezes when hearing Travis's name. She speaks to the nurse who was now helping her gather her things.

JENNY

My husband, Travis... I know he really was just going along with my decision. I know he will be more than okay with my new choice.

NURSE

That's... good, I guess.

INT. CLINIC CUBICLE/LOBBY - DAY

Jenny goes inside a cubicle and hurriedly changes into her clothes. She hugs her extended abdomen and begins to smile with tears in her eyes. She whispers to her belly in the solitude of the moment.

JENNY

I am so sorry Kaley and Kenny. I almost lost you. Thank you for being my angels in the snow, watching over me. I love you both so much!

Jenny then looks up toward heaven again.

JENNY

Thank you God for this chance, whether it's my first or second... it's my chance... and it's my choice!

Jenny reaches for the lobby door. Jenny has gone so far, seen so much and changed so drastically in such a short period of time. A lifetime in a moment. She wipes her eyes and walks though the lobby decorated with Christmas lights and décor. A young Travis is sitting there, just as the doctor said, wringing his hands and worried. He is wearing a suit jacket with a tie untied and draped next to him on a chair. His face is unshaven with stubby, patchy areas like the "struggling musician" look.

Travis looks stressed but as he sees Jenny approaching he immediately sighs and is visibly relieved to see her. Jenny lights up to see Travis so handsome and young. She also notices that he too brightens to see her.

TRAVIS

So how did things go in there? I mean, they told me there was a delay in your procedure. And I thought I heard you scream a few times. Is everything alright? Did the... termination go okay?

Travis hands Jenny her coat jacket. Jenny doesn't answer. She just throws her arms around him, kisses him and smells his neck. Tears well up in her eyes as she hugs him for a good long moment.

TRAVIS

Are you okay, Jenny? Why are you crying? What's going on?

Travis makes a worried expression, noticing Jenny's tears.

JENNY

I'm very fine, my love. So absolutely, positively fine. Please, let's get out of here. I have so much to tell you but not here... not here...

A few seconds later a nurse briskly walks up to Jenny and places a note from the doctor in her hand. The note just reads, "After a reexamination of your sonogram, we do believe you may be carrying two fetuses after all. Please advise us of your intentions. Jenny hands the note back to the nurse.

JENNY

I told you already. I know this and my intentions are never to step foot in this clinic ever again. Thank you!

The nurse scuttles quickly back towards the doctor's office. Travis looks curiously at Jenny who is beaming with a strange tranquility.

TRAVIS

What is it, honey?

JENNY

(whispers to him)  
Don't worry Travis, it's okay. I'll explain everything.

EXIT SCENE

INT. CAR - DUSK NIGHT

Travis and Jenny make their way out of the clinic. The sun is setting low on the horizon in a sweet twilight moment. Travis walks his young wife to their car. He opens the door for her as he always does and shuts her in. He looks a little perplexed at Jenny's visible difference coming out of the clinic. He can see something has happened to her.

Travis jumps in the car and looks deeply in Jenny's eyes.

TRAVIS

You look so beautifully serene and peaceful sitting there. So completely different from the stress I have seen you carry so much of the time, especially as of late. Can you tell me now what happened in there?

Jenny stares at Travis as if it were the first time they had seen each in a long time. She smiles and peers back into his eyes as he looks also intently at her. Travis discerns her.

TRAVIS

You didn't go through with it, did you? You didn't have the abortion, did you Jenny?

Jenny smiles. She is so at peace.

JENNY

No Travis. A very wonderful thing happened to me. Thank God I didn't go through with it... Thank God!

Travis visibly lights up as if an unbearable weight he had been carrying suddenly lifted completely off of him. He sighs. Yet he is somewhat perplexed as well.

TRAVIS

Jenny, I am glad you changed your mind. I secretly was praying you might... But you are starting to freak me out a little... you're going to have to tell me what's going on.

JENNY

(laughing)

Well, it is a little freaky but a good kind of freaky!

TRAVIS

What happened in there? Why did it take so long only for you to come out... still pregnant? I thought that you wanted to do this with all your heart?

Jenny looks out the window as a fresh snow begins to fall. She smiles and looks straight ahead.



JENNY

Let's go to our humble home. We  
will talk there.

On the way home Travis keeps looking over at Jenny. Jenny looks very relaxed with a genuine smile and peaceful expression on her face. Travis turns on the headlights as it is getting darker.

TRAVIS

Honey, it's not like you to be so peaceful and undistracted. Are you sure you're okay?

JENNY

Yes my love, really. I'm okay. I'm actually better than I've been in a very, very long time.

TRAVIS

Yes, you seem very different.

JENNY

(smiles serenely)

I am very different, Travis. I am a different person than the one that walked into that clinic.

TRAVIS

By your expression and coming from my church background, it sort of looks like you had some sort of born again experience in that clinic or something.

Jenny bursts into laughter.

JENNY

That's it exactly... sort of... I had a born again experience... or I will have one... when our babies are born again into this world!

TRAVIS

Jen, you keep saying babies as in the plural form and that's kinda scaring me.

Jenny looks into Travis's eyes as he drives the car towards their home. She can't hold it in any longer.

JENNY

Travis, I am pregnant with twins!

TRAVIS

Twins! No way! Really? Did the doctor discover that? Is that the reason it took so long and you didn't go through with it?

JENNY

No Travis, it was not like that... It was way more scary but beautiful. Our babies spoke to me while I was unconscious from a sedative reaction. They spoke a wonderful thing to me. When I was about to speak death into them... they spoke life into me! They spoke to me about my right to choose life over death!

Jenny's tears trickle down her face.

JENNY

I'm pro-choice about being pro-life now.

Jenny giggles while wiping tears from her cheeks.

TRAVIS

I don't understand Jen. You have been so radical in your views about abortion and a woman's right to choose. How can you so quickly change? Don't tell me that some of the things I've been fighting with you about have finally rubbed off.

Jenny grabs Travis's right hand from the steering wheel and kisses it.

JENNY

Yes, my scraggly faced man, I know it might seem miraculous to you. But many of your past arguments have sunk into this thick skull of mine and somehow today... they found their way to my heart... via our beautiful children!

Jenny looks penetratingly into his eyes.

JENNY

Thank you my dear husband. Thank you for your words of life.

(MORE)

JENNY (CONT'D)

Thank you for speaking your  
conscience even when you knew I  
would become enraged and  
unbearable.

Jenny kisses him again with her tears splashing the back of  
his hand.

TRAVIS

So we are keeping the babies...  
Twins, huh? Two for the price of  
one! Wow. It just hit me. I'm gonna  
be a daddy and you a mama!

Travis smiles a boyish smile and shake his head with  
excitement.

JENNY

Yes, we're keeping our beautiful  
baby girl and boy!

TRAVIS

So if it's a girl and a boy... then  
I guess we'll need to come up with  
some names.

JENNY

I already know their names but what  
would you name them?

TRAVIS

Oh I don't know about a girl's name  
but I've always entertained the  
idea to name a future son after my  
grandfather... Kenneth.

JENNY

And so he will be... He will be  
Kenneth!

There is a long silence in the car as they both ponder the  
implications of their new reality. Finally Travis breaks the  
quiet.

TRAVIS

So you know it's going to be a  
little harder on us... We're going  
to have to adjust our lifestyle a  
whole bunch, right? Give up some of  
our plans...

JENNY

Yes. I know Travis but it's okay. The blessing always outweighs the burden. No matter what adjustments we have to make or the hardships... I already know it will be worth it. Anything we go through... it will be worth it.

TRAVIS

So what about your responsibilities and activities with your pro-choice student group on campus?

JENNY

Oh, I am going to still be very active. I just will be on the other side of the road with my picket sign!

Jenny smiles and winks at Travis playfully.

JENNY

Besides, I think I'm going to change my major to journalism. I've always fancied trying to write. Also, I think we should take your Dad up on his offer to attend his church some time.

Travis sputters, eyes widen and shakes his head and speaks with a silly southern drawl.

TRAVIS

Lordy, Lordy, God have mercy, miracles will never cease! Some great glorious thing has truly taken place at that clinic! Are you sure you're alright little lady?

JENNY

(laughs)  
Yes, I'm sure!

Jenny looks down toward the middle of the car's interior at the little compartment that was folded down between the front seats. She notices something peculiar that catches her eye. She reaches for the small moist object.

JENNY

What is this?

Jenny examines a mostly eaten gala apple with only the core remaining. It has a couple seeds hanging on the inside of the core that were slightly sprouting already. Jenny shows Travis the seeds.

JENNY

Oh my word, Travis! Remember this morning? The nurse had instructed me to not eat anything before the surgery. But I cheated and ate this apple on the way to the clinic. I remember seeing the seeds while finishing the apple and thought that they were mystically trying to tell me something even then. But I quickly dismissed the thoughts as self made, paranoid conjectures due to my apprehension and nervousness before the procedure. But God used these seeds in my experience in the clinic!

EXIT SCENE

EXT. FARMHOUSE AND LANDSCAPE - NIGHT

It is dusk with little sunlight left. Travis and Jenny pull up into their drive of the old farmhouse with the headlights beaming on the little hillside where a thick blanket of snow covers the landscape. Travis turns off the headlights. There is still just enough dusk light to see the snowy hillside. Jenny's eyes fix on the hillside. Travis sees Jenny musing in her mind.

TRAVIS

What is it Jen? Why are you staring out at the hillside there?

Jenny jumps out of the car, still transfixed on the hillside. Travis also gets out and walked over to Jenny's side, trying to discern why she has taken such a sudden interest in the snowy landscape.

JENNY

Travis, my love, come with me.

Jenny grabs Travis by the hand and begin to lead him to the little hillside. As they tromp, through the snow, Jenny giggles and yet speaks through her tears. Jenny begins to relate her experience on the clinic bed. She speaks so fast that Travis has to slow her down several times.

JENNY

When I was sedated at the clinic, I went into some sort of deep sleep state and God showed me our future Travis. I saw a future without our children and a future with them. It seemed so real. I first saw myself dead in the snow here. Then I saw so many moments with our children that it seemed like a lifetime... precious, happy moments. We lived here and though we struggled to make ends meet... it was worth it... because we were a happy, beautiful family! Kaley was our daughter's name and Kenny was our son's name. We had so many wonderful times and even though we didn't have much, we had each other! We planted two apple seeds on this very hillside and watched them grow into fruit bearing apple trees that our children named Mr. & Mrs. Apple Tree! Kaley and Kenny grew into beautiful kids. We had snowball fights, built a snowman named Frostypants. We had a tradition where we would make a family of four snow angels right here!

Jenny pointed to the hillside. Travis stood their stunned and amazed at her story. He too begins to show emotion.

TRAVIS

I want our family to be like that... just like that, Jenny. I've always dreamed of a family like that with you... I just never thought it would...

JENNY

I know Travis... and well, now you have one, my love, now you have your little family!

Jenny and Travis hold hands and twirl in the snow. They dance like little children on the snowy hillside. Jenny pulls Travis close and points to the browning apple core still in her hand.

JENNY

We can cultivate these apple seed sprouts now and in late spring, near the delivery of our twins, we can transfer them to right here on the top of this hill, overshadowing the slope just like in my vision.

Jenny outshines the moon now peeking out in the snowy night.

TRAVIS

Sure, Jenny we will!

Jenny pecks Travis's cheek playfully and then plops herself on the snow covered hillside. She motions Travis to lay next to her. Travis complies. Jenny begins to flap her arms and legs. Travis follows suit. They both make snow angels and laugh at themselves lying in the snow. Jenny laughs so genuinely. They both get up almost at the same time to look at their snow angels.

JENNY

Now we have our first snow angel family and a start of a good tradition!

TRAVIS

I'm so happy that you changed your mind, Jenny. I am really happy that we are going to have twins and be a family! This is the best Christmas gift ever!

Jenny has a flashback of similar words from a previous conversation with her children in the vision from the clinic.

JENNY

Yes, Travis... our children, Kaley and Kenny Daniels... they are the best Christmas gift ever!

Travis grabs his young pregnant wife and whisks her off her feet. He carries her to a large pine tree growing near the front porch of their farmhouse. He sets her on her feet and looks deep into her eyes.

TRAVIS

I have always loved you Jenny. But I've been struggling with this whole abortion thing so very much. And I know we have fought a lot lately.

(MORE)

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

I was really afraid that our lives were starting to radically go down different paths... that I was losing you. Like I said before, secretly I prayed to God that something might change your mind. I really didn't think it would happen. Now, I feel as if God answered my prayer in a very real and wonderful way... better than I could have ever imagined! Jenny, I love you so much and I feel our lives together just made a turn towards a life changing, beautiful, scenic route!

Travis grabs Jenny's face with both his hands and kisses her. Jenny looks up into his eyes and smiles. Jenny kisses him back.

Travis suddenly whisks her again and carries her to the front porch of the old rickety house. He stands her up again. They both stand silent and breathe in the surreal moment. Travis opened the front door and walks in.

TRAVIS

Let me turn on some heat and get a fire going for our brand new little family.

JENNY

Just a moment, I'll be in.

Jenny lingers a bit longer, stepping off the front porch onto the yard again. She suddenly hears an echo of Travis's and Kaley's whispered words in the light, snow speckled wind. "The only thing more powerful than forgiveness is the power to make the right choice the first time and never need forgiveness to begin with." She looks over at where Mr. & Mrs. Apple Tree would one day stand overshadowing the two snow angels.

JENNY

(whispering a prayer as she hugs her belly)

Thank you again God for showing me that life is beautiful and precious. Thank you again for my Kaley and my Kenny... my angels in the snow!

Travis beckons from the door.



TRAVIS

Jen, come on in from the cold now  
and let's get warmed up!

JENNY

(outside but walking towards the  
house)  
I already have come in from the  
cold, my love!

Jenny stops and blows a kiss towards heaven with both her hands and twirls in a victory pose as the snow falls softly all around her. Jenny hugs her belly again as she walks inside her humble little home to be with Travis, the father of her beautiful twins.

FADE TO SNOW

TITLE TEXT SEQUENCE

GENERAL VOICE OVER

(perhaps a passionate  
preacher)

Millions upon millions of precious unborn babies who would otherwise one day grow to be newborns, toddlers, young children, teenagers and adults are being brutally and systematically murdered in this so called "progressive" age. But truly it is a primitive society and culture that disregards human life so cold and calculated. Even though we have come a long way in our technological advances in building elaborate, incredibly sophisticated skyscrapers and have put men on the moon, we still have not advanced in our basic respect and dignity for all human life. Whether born into this world imperfect or "defective", or whether they are still in their mother's womb, all life should have a chance at life, no matter who they are or what background they come from. Who are we to judge another fetus or unborn baby as unworthy of life, especially since every one of us were once there too?

Although we can not marginalize or "homogenize" the truth of what abortion really is, but must be brutally honest in calling it murder, we also want to hold out an olive branch to all who would just listen to their inner consciences- mothers who might have had an abortion, doctors and nurse who have performed them, politicians and lawyers who have legislated them and the rest of society who has either supported or turned a blind eye to this incredibly dark holocaust.

There is a God in Heaven who created all of us with an inner operating system, deep inside, knowing right from wrong, a God like conscience, intelligence and awareness. God hears the cry of every baby slaughtered on the altar of comfort and convenience. He see the massive bloodshed of innocence. He also see the faces of miserable ones who defend the practice of abortion perhaps with insolent pride and frightening, gleeful insanity. Murder always turns to madness.

Yet in all this, God is loving and merciful to us all and will readily forgive us of this grievous sin and deliberate insult against our God-given intelligence and consciences. He sees our frame and knows we are all just dust. No, God doesn't want us to gloss over the issue with soft terms and catch phrases that make abortion palatable to the masses. He wants us to own up to our moral failures and guiltiness, to repent, that is to change our hearts and minds about them.

How wonderful it is to see former women who have had abortions, former abortionists, medical personnel and former liberal pro choice advocates all make a beautiful change from death to life. It is a miraculous moment when the soul is cleansed from evil and hearts are washed as white as snow. No matter who or what you've become, the good news is that you can change! You can find forgiveness from both God and yourself! Yes, it's time to come in from the cold.

If you forget or dismiss any of the multi-faceted messages of Angels In The Snow, please remember this one thing- The measure of God's mercy goes far beyond the measure of our sins...

EXIT VOICE OVER  
& TITLE SEQUENCE

END CREDITS WITH JOYFUL MUSIC, SOULFUL RELEVANT LYRICS,  
SCENES OF THE BIRTH OF KALEY AND KENNY DANIELS AND RANDOM  
EVENTS OF THE FAMILY, THE TWINS GROWING UP INTO ADULTHOOD