

FADE IN:

EXT. BACK YARD - DAY

Two archery targets are set up in a middle-class suburban back yard. The skyline hints at the majestic Rocky Mountains. WHOOSH! An arrow plants directly in a bull's-eye. Another moment, then WHOOSH!

From above, a tree limb plummets to the ground. An arrow has split the bark in two. A squirrel emerges from it and SCURRIES off in pure fright.

SUPER: "Denver, 1980."

An eight-year old boy, ANDY, lowers his bow -- awkward, unusually sweet and right now disgusted with himself. Throws the bow to the ground.

ANDY
I quit! I quit!

ANDY'S DAD, his own bow in tow, swings an arm around him. He's got an early 80's perm and an Izod shirt on. ANDY'S MOM peeks her head out from the kitchen. Normally good-natured, she exchanges an angry look with Andy's Dad.

ANDY'S MOM
Time for dinner!

ANDY'S DAD
Be there in a second!
(to Andy)
Why don't you give it another try?

ANDY
But Dad, I'll never be any good at this.

Andy's Dad flashes an encouraging smile.

ANDY'S DAD
Not if you give up, Andy.

He hands him his bow.

ANDY'S DAD
Just one more shot, kid. If it's not a good one, you can walk away. Deal?

Andy nods like the good son. Raises the bow with a new determination in his eyes. Pulls it back, his little arms twitching.

ANDY'S DAD

Closer to your body! You can do it!
Closer! Let's go, Andy!

And those arms move close, even closer. Suddenly lets go! The bow's string smacks his cheek from being so close, hurling him to the ground. This slight deflection moves the arrow from off line to...an inch from the bull's-eye!!!

Andy's dad hoists his son up in the air. You've never seen such elation. As Andy smiles proudly, something falls from inside his grazed cheek.

Andy's Dad picks up the object. It's a shiny tooth.

ANDY'S DAD

Your first time shooting an arrow, and
you're already making money at it!

INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Andy carefully slips the tooth under his pillow. Gets tucked in by his dad.

ANDY

So how much is the tooth fairy gonna
leave me this time?

ANDY'S DAD

How would I know?

Andy rolls his eyes.

ANDY

Yeah right.

ANDY'S DAD

As I understand it, the tooth fairy
doesn't leave anything to little boys who
don't believe in her.

ANDY

I believe! I believe!

ANDY'S DAD

Good. Then go to sleep. When you wake up,
you'll know how good you've been.

ANDY

(skeptical)
The tooth fairy sounds a lot like Santa.

ANDY'S DAD

Yeah...well...they come from the same world, so they're, uh, raised with similar values.

ANDY

Uh-huh.

Andy's Dad kisses him good night then starts for the door.

ANDY

Dad?

ANDY'S DAD

Yeah?

ANDY

I only had that one good shot, but think one day I'll be as good as you?

Andy's Dad gives him a cool wink.

ANDY'S DAD

Maybe you'll be better.

The door closes. Andy slowly falls into slumber, nothing but contentment on that sweet little face.

INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING

Andy's eyes crinkle open, his lips curling with delight. The first thing to move is his hand under the pillow. Confused, he picks it up and turns it over again and again. Nothing. Except for his tooth.

INT. KITCHEN - ANDY'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Andy comes down the stairs and sees the back of his mom. Her neck is bent. Moving in front of her, he notices tears stream down her cheeks.

ANDY'S MOM

Andy...We had another fight.

ANDY

But he's coming back, right?

Andy's Mom says nothing.

ANDY

Right?

She points to a handwritten note. As Andy reads it, his eyes start to sink.

INT. WAITING ROOM - DENTIST'S OFFICE - DAY

A dentist's waiting room teems with hyper children.

SUPER: "Denver, 2005."

Stuffed animals and Sesame Street puppets strewn about. But the framed NEWSWEEK magazine covers suggest a practice for all ages. Through an open curtain we see --

INT. OPERATING ROOM - DENTIST'S OFFICE - DAY

A cramped but comfy room for one dental operating chair and all the necessary tools. A large drill is inserted in a LITTLE GIRL'S mouth. She SQUEALS loudly. But instead of it becoming a scream, it's LAUGHTER.

Her DENTIST is making funny animated faces as he fixes her cavity. His good-humored hygienist, ENID, looks away. Still grossed out by food particles, even after ten years of doing this.

The GIRL'S MOTHER looks on eagerly at this handsome man who has such a way with kids. Finally, the drill ceases.

DENTIST

All done.

GIRL

Hardly hurt at all!

And he lives for hearing this. Breaks into a smile.

DENTIST

Oh! You know what? I think I forgot to use the big drill!

Another LOUD DRILLING SOUND. The dentist pulls out a Black and Decker power drill from a drawer, then pretends to chase her with it. The girl laughs wildly.

DENTIST

See you next week, Linda.

The mother whispers to her, and the girl goes into the waiting room.

GIRL'S MOTHER

You seem to have a way with children.

DENTIST

Thanks.

GIRL'S MOTHER

Andy, is it?

And we finally notice the resemblance to that little boy from long ago. As he turns, that glorious Denver mountain view is seen from a side window.

ANDY

Yes.

GIRL'S MOTHER

Did you know I got divorced recently?

ANDY

You did mention it last time you were here. When you wrote your phone number on my chest.

GIRL'S MOTHER

Well, your top button was open. Do you still have it?

ANDY

Washed off.

The mother writes it seductively on his hand.

GIRL'S MOTHER

Try not to be so clean this time.

She walks off. Enid grabs Andy's wrist.

ENID

It's strange. There's a pulse, and yet...

ANDY

Enid, I just don't want to date her!

ENID

Then date another her. Or an it. Perhaps a French Poodle. Just something you can have a nice evening at a restaurant with.

ANDY

I don't think restaurants allow dogs.

Enid YELLS in frustration. Andy ignores this.

ANDY

Next patient?

They peer out into the waiting room. A little kid with glasses tries to sit down, only to have the chair yanked from under him by an overweight ten-year-old boy named JOHN.

ANDY

Man, I hate that kid!

ENID

If only we could charge by the pound.

Andy shakes his head at her.

ANDY

Mean.

John puts a water bottle in his shorts, and squeezes its contents on the kid with glasses.

JOHN

Is it Mountain Dew? Maybe it is! Maybe it isn't!

The wheels in Andy's head start to turn.

ANDY

Meaner.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Andy has John in the chair. All of a sudden, his kind demeanor's gone.

ANDY

Hey, John!! I've sure had a bad day!!!

JOHN

So what?

Andy and Enid exchange a look. Out of nowhere, the chair flicks back, jerking John to the laying down position. Andy grins maniacally. John tries to hide a look of fear.

JOHN

You know my mom's in just the other...

Andy deftly closes the curtain.

JOHN

...room.

ANDY

Enid, that curtain's scream-proof, right?

JOHN
(rolls his eyes)
No, it isn't.

Enid SUDDENLY SCREAMS AT THE TOP OF HER LUNGS. No one comes in.

ENID
Yep. Scream-proof.

John is terrified now.

INT. WAITING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

A middle-aged man in a business suit, GORDON, comes in. Steps to the bored RECEPTIONIST, who never looks up from her celebrity-filled magazine.

GORDON
I need to see Andy right away.

RECEPTIONIST
He's in with a patient.

GORDON
It's urgent.

RECEPTIONIST
Hold a sec.

She tosses her magazine in annoyance, disappears. Gordon notices a BOY holding a three-foot-tall foam toothbrush. Handing Gordon a wad of paper, the boy steps back. Gordon looks at him dubiously.

INT. WAITING ROOM - LATER DAY

The receptionist returns to find Gordon pitching the wads at the boy. He swings the toothbrush like a baseball bat and misses.

GORDON
Strike three! Hah! Haaaah!

Gordon turns around to see the receptionist. Deeply embarrassed.

RECEPTIONIST
He'll see you.

Gordon puts on a serious face, opens the curtain. We hear John SCREAM. Closing the curtain behind him, the scream's instantly squelched.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gordon stops in his tracks. Andy and Enid are tickling John mercilessly. He SCREAMS louder and louder, but with a trace of a GIGGLE.

JOHN

Stop! I'm gonna pee myself!

ANDY

Will it be Mountain Dew?

ANDY/ENID

Maybe it will! Maybe it won't!

JOHN

Okay! I promise! I'm really gonna pee!

ANDY

Promise what, John?

JOHN

Not to bully him anymore!!!

Andy and Enid stop.

ANDY

And to cut down on the sweets so you don't get anymore cavities?

JOHN

C'mon. That's like asking my grandma not to smell.

Andy's about to tickle.

JOHN

Yes! Fine!

Andy puts out his hand. John gives him a high-five and waddles out.

ANDY

What's up, Gordon?

GORDON

It's what's down. Your cash flow.

ANDY

Again?

Enid strides over.

ENID

Will you watch Danny tonight for me? I, unlike you, actually have and want a date tonight.

GORDON

Look, Andy, the amount your spending on overhead versus...

ANDY

But I don't understand it. I have more customers than last month.

ENID

Just shake your head for yes.

GORDON

But you keep on giving away more and more of your services.

ANDY

I don't think I --

GORDON

Shelly Myerson?

ANDY

Yeah, but other than --

GORDON

Ryan Davis?

ANDY

What am I supposed to do? Not fill in these kids' cavities just because they can't afford it?

GORDON

That's generally what good business people do.

ANDY

Is it what good people do?

Gordon sighs.

GORDON

Look. I'm your accountant. I'm just supposed to tell you the bad news.

But Andy doesn't seem overly concerned.

ANDY

Okay, so the bad news is I'm not gonna make any money this month, right?

Gordon doesn't say anything.

ENID

Please Andy?

ANDY

Yeah, I'll watch Danny. I was gonna buy myself a life tonight -- But my accountant's just informed me I can't afford one.

Enid hugs him, SHRIEKING with delight. Gordon suddenly speaks up.

GORDON

The bad news is, if you can't pay the bank fifty thousand dollars by the end of the month, they're gonna call in your loan. And close down your business.

The room is absolutely silent. Andy and Enid are in shock.

GORDON

Hey. I've been telling you to make changes for a while. And you wanted to ignore their notices.

Andy nods somberly, taking it all in.

ANDY

I'll come up with the money. Somehow.

GORDON

Good, 'cause there's no one I'd trust my kids to go see more.

Suddenly the SCREEN BURSTS OPEN and an ANGRY MOM thunders in with John. There's a slight wet spot near his crotch. Enid whispers to Andy.

ENID

D.T.R.

Andy doesn't understand.

ENID

Delayed Tickle Response.

INT. ENID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Near the door of a modern-style, well-decorated home, Enid shows Andy a set of keys. Unlike the wacky fun woman we met earlier, she's nervous to no end.

ENID

This one's for the top lock and the bottom lock, in case you want to take him for ice cream...which I don't recommend 'cause Danny's recently been acting out. The sugar only makes it worse. This key's for the dog's cage. I know Wendy looks cute, but no matter what, don't unlock it. She's in heat. Big time.

(off Andy's look)

Big time. And this last one's to unlock the cabinet where I keep the extra set of keys. In case you lose this set.

ANDY

But if I lose this set then don't I lose the key to the cabinet where you keep the extra set of keys?

Enid is hyperventilating.

ANDY

Hey, what happened to Carefree Enid here? Don't worry. Just go out and have fun. Okay?

ENID

I will. I will. It's just, this is the first time I've left him alone since...

ANDY

I know.

Enid manages a small nervous smile then starts out the door. Suddenly, something bothers Andy.

ANDY

Now in terms of acting out --

But the door's already closed.

ANDY

(shrugs, turns)
I dealt with John.

We see the back of a nine-year-old's head bobbing from a couch as CARTOONS play in the living room. Andy approaches.

ANDY

Danny?

The boy doesn't turn.

ANDY

Danny, do you want to play a game? I brought Monopoly.

(no answer)

We could play Texas Hold 'Em with your college money.

(still no answer, taps his shoulder)

Maximum raise, a semester?

Andy finally moves in front of the couch and...SCREAMS A HIGH-PITCHED SCHOOL GIRL SCREAM! Danny is MISSING EYEBALLS!!! His eyes are just two black hollow sockets!!! Andy leaps back over the couch, horrified out of his mind.

On the verge of vomiting, he hears a GIGGLE. Turns and looks back. Danny blinks and suddenly has eyeballs again. Andy is dumbstruck and relieved, the boy letting his eyelids come down. We see he's painted them with black magic marker.

DANNY

It was hard to keep from laughing.

Andy looks angry, but tries to shake it off.

ANDY

Good one.

Andy puts his hand up for a high-five. Danny just stares.

DANNY

Whatever. I know you're here because my mom's out on a...

(sickened look)

date. She says she's going out to dinner with my aunt. But why would she get so dressed up then? Huh?! Huh?!

Andy looks like a deer caught in the headlights.

ANDY

Bly me.

(then)

Okay. I think you're big enough to handle this, Danny. Your mom isn't out with your aunt.

(a beat)

She's in the CIA.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - ENID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Danny is heard RUMMAGING through a closet.

DANNY (O.S.)
But why would she be spying against the
Russians? Aren't they our friends?

ANDY
Don't friends have fights?

DANNY (O.S.)
Found it!

Andy doesn't look happy.

ANDY
Do we really need those to play Red
Rover?

Danny pulls out a pair of fuzzy dog suit costumes. One adult
size, the other child size.

DANNY
They're what me and Mom dressed up as for
Halloween. If you're gonna play Rover,
shouldn't you look like a Rover?

Andy reluctantly nods.

INT. LIVING ROOM - ENID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

In full doggy costume, Andy couldn't be more humiliated.

ANDY
Okay. Ready. No, I can't do this!

DANNY
Come on!

ANDY
Fine. Yeah, yeah. Red Rover, Red Rover,
can Andy come over?

DANNY
Let's play Hide and Go Seek instead!

Danny SCURRIES upstairs and hides. Andy looks exhausted.

ANDY
Danny, do we have to do this?

No answer. Finally, Andy grudgingly starts up the stairs.

ANDY
I'm looking. I'm looking.

Gets to the top step.

DANNY (O.S.)
You know what would suck?

ANDY
Here's a hint: if you talk, it's easy to find you.

DANNY (O.S.)
Yeah, but you know what would suck?

Andy FOLLOWS THE VOICE to a closet.

ANDY
If I knew you were in the closet?

DANNY (O.S.)
If I had unlocked Wendy's cage. And then made her "come here" signal.

Andy suddenly freezes, only his eyes move, if that. Ten feet from him is Wendy's open cage. Inside, a gargantuan rottweiler looks like she's just fallen in love.

Danny is heard making a COMMAND WHISTLE. With a WILD, REVERBERATING HOWL, the dog bounds for Andy!!! Whose eyes bulge from the doggy costume as Wendy shrouds him in shadow.

ANDY
(in a terrified rasp)
For the love of --

INT. LIVING ROOM - ENID'S HOUSE - LATER NIGHT

Andy, out of costume, watches TV on the couch. He's expressionless. Danny waits for a reaction but there is none. Sits down beside him.

ANDY
Your mom isn't in the CIA.

DANNY
Duh. Why'd you tell me that? Trying to get back at me?

ANDY

No. But someone's trying to get back at the world.

(turns to him)

I'm also from a divorced family.

DANNY

Separated.

ANDY

Right. Separated.

A beat.

DANNY

I just want my mom and dad together, you know?

Despite everything, Andy can't help but feel for the kid.

ANDY

Well at least your dad's still in your life. Mine just left a note. Never saw him again.

DANNY

Hurts.

ANDY

Like a hundred and one hangnails, kid.

Danny holds his mouth.

DANNY

I mean, my tooth.

Suddenly all business, Andy opens his mouth and checks around.

ANDY

Looks like you're about to lose one. I told you to brush the one with the cavity. Now you're gonna have a permanent tooth missing.

Danny's really freaking out.

DANNY

Oh man! I'll get so much crap! They'll call me "toothless" for the rest of my life!

ANDY

Oops. Hmm. Guess I made a mistake. You'd think I'd know a baby tooth by now.

Danny gives him a look then SNORTS WITH LAUGHTER. Realizes he's been duped.

ANDY

Come on, gullible. We'll need stuff from the bathroom.

As they start for the stairs, we see Andy's underwear -- his pants completely torn in the back thanks to Wendy.

ANDY (V.O.)

One...two...

INT. BATHROOM - ENID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

MOUTH POV

of Andy with his hand buried inside.

ANDY

Three!

Andy pulls Danny's tooth out. Quickly swabs his mouth with tissue and pain medicine.

DANNY

Wow! It didn't even hurt!

Andy smiles.

ANDY

Let's get you to bed.

INT. DANNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Andy tucks him in. Notices horror movie posters and shelves of scary masks.

ANDY

Might be the only kid who hopes for monsters under his bed.

Danny slides his tooth under a pillow.

DANNY

So how much is the tooth fairy gonna leave me?

ANDY

What?

DANNY

The tooth fairy. How much is she gonna leave me?

Andy is dazed. Clearly remembers that last night with his dad. Slowly comes out of it.

ANDY

Don't be stupid. There's no tooth fairy.

Danny shoots a disappointed look.

DANNY

Oh.

Andy starts out the door then stops, guilt spreading across his face.

ANDY

I'm sorry, Danny. I was just kidding. Of course, there's a tooth fairy.

DANNY

Oh.

Andy's about to leave when he hears --

DANNY

Would you ever get divorced?

ANDY

I don't know. I never married.

DANNY

Neither did my uncle. He frosts hair. Why didn't you?

Andy thinks about this. Suppresses a look of sadness.

ANDY

I guess it just wasn't in the stars. Good night, Danny.

DANNY

Good night, Andy.

And as Danny closes his eyes, MOVE to the window framing countless stars. A faint object grows in the sky. Whatever it is, it seems to be heading slowly this way...

INT. LIVING ROOM - ENID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andy watches TV. Suddenly grabs his wallet and peers inside.

INT. DANNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Complete darkness. The door opens slightly, Andy looking in, tentative. When he's sure Danny's asleep, tiptoes over to his pillow. Crumpled in his hand are a bunch of dollar bills.

Andy moves to lift the pillow, then recoils in disgust. Danny has drooled down the side of it.

Searches for something to wipe his drenched hand, settling on Danny's doggy suit. Second try. Ever so gently, lifts the pillow -- and with sleight of hand -- slips the money underneath. Just as he's about to remove his arm, Danny turns in his sleep, his head moving so that Andy's stuck.

ANDY

(nervously to himself)

Okay. Okay. Just like quickly pulling a tooth. One...two...

And as he's about to yank his hand away, something SMACKS into him! SPRAWLS him on the floor! A moment passes before he rises uneasily. Noticing the windows open, he turns to see a BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, late 20's, standing in front of him.

She wears what looks most like a one-piece bathing suit. From the look in Andy's eyes, as terrified as he should be, he still can't help but grin at her classic beauty.

ANDY

Miss, if you leave now I won't call the cops or --

BAM! She BASHES him with Danny's other pillow. Andy is instantly knocked out, that grin frozen on his unconscious face. The woman gives a remorseful look, then quickly moves for the pillow, her hand darting under it and out in what seems like an instant.

She examines the money, as Danny sleeps through it all.

WOMAN

(giggles)

Five bucks? Learn the market, buddy.

She pulls out three dollars and inserts it under the pillow. Tosses Andy's crumpled money by his feet.

WOMAN

And I'll just take this.

Peels open his fingers, the tooth spilling out. She picks it up, smiles and turns.

We now see what separates her from all other women. Brilliant, flowing wings that sparkle in hues of pink and the lightest green. There can be no doubt now -- this is the tooth fairy! But we'll call her by her first name, FARRAH.

She deposits the tooth in a brown leather pouch then bends her knees at the window. Readying herself to fly away, she suddenly turns back.

A long moment as she studies Andy's face. Shakes her head then bursts through the window, and up into the vast evening sky.

EXT. RIVER/SKY - NIGHT

The moonlight on a placid river allows a view of Farrah's speeding reflection. RISE to see her wondrous wings flutter through the sky.

An ethereal grin on her face that seems familiar. It isn't long before we realize it's the same grin as Andy's. And that he wasn't alone in his infatuation.

She starts to veer to either side, but too caught up in her romantic thoughts to notice. Suddenly, an ANGRY WHISTLING WIND. Farrah tries to recover, but too late. She's flung upside down!

CLOSE on pouch. All the teeth quickly spill out as she manically grabs at them below her. All slip through her fingers in endless PLOOMP -- PLOOMP -- PLOOMPs. The teeth disappear into the drifting river. Devastated, she looks down at her night's work gone.

Grimaces a moment longer then looks up just in time to COLLIDE WITH MOUNT RUSHMORE!!! One of George Washington's nostrils just got noticeably bigger.

After a moment, we see a wing wiggle out slowly, bent but not broken.

FARRAH (O.S.)

(weary)

Landmark one, tooth fairy nothing.

EXT. FORREST/ARCHERY SET-UP - DAY

An arrow misses the bull's-eye by a full foot. The shooter, Andy, SCOFFS at the errant shot then pulls back another arrow. Eyes have trouble focusing, preoccupied. The bow falls to his side a moment. He nods, as if coming to a difficult decision.

Bow back up, locked in this time, those arms close to his body. He aims -- aims -- and lands within a nick of the bull's-eye.

INT. WAITING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Enid strides in, smiling and WHISTLING, carefree again. Stops by the vacant front desk. A curious look forms.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

She opens the screen. Andy is doing work on a 50-something MAN by himself, digging deep into a cavity.

ENID

Nancy's late again. I'd fire her if she didn't bake those cakes every Friday.

(hangs up her coat, joking)

The next Friday she comes cakeless, tell her to take those baked goods walking.

Andy's hands start to nervously shake. The patient MOANS. Andy steadies himself.

ENID

Hi Mr. Rawlston. Looks like you're hitting those molars better.

Enid gives Andy a grossed out look that says the molars haven't been hit at all.

ENID

(to Andy)

Jeez, usually you wait for me for something like this.

Andy's hands starts to shake again and the patient GRIMACES in pain. Andy puts some gauze in his mouth.

ANDY

Bite down.

He aimlessly grabs for more gauze, holding about ten times the amount he needs.

ENID

Andy -- You wouldn't need some overtime this week, would ya? There's a fur-lined coat by Margaret Demanko that I just have to have. I'm a little short.

Distracted, Andy puts his hand in the patient's mouth, even though his other hand holds the gauze.

ANDY

Bite down.

The patient freezes, confused.

ANDY

Bite!

The patient does. Andy's face strains in a blast of pain. Realizing his mistake, he puts the gauze in. Enid thinks she knows the source of his nervousness.

ENID

I know I was tired, and wanted to skip the report card on Danny. But if he was bad, I wanna know.

Andy's hands are in outright SPASM now, the patient's eyes beseeching him desperately. Reluctantly, Andy turns to Enid.

ANDY

I'm laying you off.

ENID

(shocked)

The minute he came out of me, I wanted to shove that demon child back in!

PATIENT

(mouth full of gauze)

Ithhh nawt Dah-neeess.

Andy shuts his mouth.

ANDY

Thank you, Mr. Rawlston! It's not Danny. I'm laying everyone off for the rest of the month. In the hopes I'll save enough to pay off the bank.

Enid is deflated.

ANDY

Enid. If I don't lay you guys off,
there's no way you'll have a job next
month. It's the last thing I want to do
here.

She sighs softly. Now feels worse for him.

ENID

I know. You'll find the money. "Somehow."

ANDY

Thanks, your paycheck's in the front
drawer.

ENID

Don't you at least need one assistant?

ANDY

I put an ad up for someone to run the
front. Slave minimum wage.

(whispers)

Maybe I'll even let them help with
cleanings, if they won't tell the Dental
Board.

Enid gives him an encouraging nod then wheels for the door.

ANDY

Oh, I forgot to ask. How was your date?

ENID

(smiles)

He's promising. Good luck.

She leaves. The patient perks up, gauze and all.

PATIENT

She-thhhh single?

EXT. MIKE'S BODY REPAIR - DAY

Establishing shot of repair shop.

INT. MIKE'S BODY REPAIR - DAY

Amongst the CLANGS of a NOISY but unusually sterile garage, a
MAN in a WELDING MASK picks up a blowtorch. Goes over and
applies it to Farrah's bent wing. And we quickly start to
realize we're in a world beyond Earth.

A jolly fat man who could only be SANTA consults with a
mechanic near his sleigh.

The mechanic presses a button and the sleigh suddenly maneuvers up and down like a low rider rap star's car. Santa nods his approval.

The welder puts the finishing touches on Farrah, as she ends her phone conversation.

FARRAH
(into phone)
I'll be home soon. I love you, Daddy.

She hangs up and glances at the sleigh.

FARRAH
Nice spoiler, Big S.
(grabs wing)
Ow!

WELDER
Sorry. How'd you do this anyway?

FARRAH
Um. Seven-forty-seven. Hey S?

Santa is shaking his butt to the HIP HOP MUSIC from his newly-installed subwoofers.

SANTA
What up, Farrah?

FARRAH
Let's say, I don't know, that I had
dropped...or maybe lost a few teeth...

Suddenly the loud garage goes deafeningly silent. Santa's rosy cheeks go pale.

SANTA
How many is a few?

Two reindeer sitting upright and drinking lemonade turn to listen.

FARRAH
Well, it's not like it's a hundred or
anything.

Santa looks relieved.

FARRAH
It's ninety.

One reindeer spits a mouthful of lemonade in shock. The drenched reindeer next to him kicks him off the chair.

SANTA
Blitzen! Licks, not kicks!

Blitzen remorsefully licks the kicked reindeer. Santa looks back to Farrah, beside himself.

SANTA
Ninety teeth?! Ninety? I, uh, think you know who you have to talk to.

Farrah hesitantly nods.

FARRAH
Hey S?

SANTA
Yeah?

Farrah's face fills with concern.

FARRAH
Bring my dad something nice this year, okay? He really deserves it.

Santa smiles knowingly.

SANTA
Top of my list.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A dimly lit, all-business conference room. Can almost smell the musty air. A golden engraving marks the back wall: FAIRY MEANS AND PRACTICES DIVISION. Five fairies sit at a long conference table.

In the center, a distinguished woman, 60s, by the nameplate PRESIDENT FAIRY. Farrah stands before the group.

PRESIDENT FAIRY
Do you realize the seriousness of the situation?

Farrah nods good-naturedly.

FARRAH
Okay, I was, let's face it, a pretty bad fairy.
(scolds herself playfully)
Bad fairy! Bad! Bad!

She laughs, then grows quiet when no one joins in.

FARRAH

So what are we thinking here? A small fine? A little slap on the wing? I mean, if I didn't know better I'd say you were about to...

The president fairy just turns toward a glass case against the wall. Which contains what looks like a five-foot-long nail clipper. Farrah shakes with flustered fear.

FARRAH

Clip my wings?!!!

PRESIDENT FAIRY

You've been a good fairy. But there are rules.

Farrah lunges toward the table. Pleads desperately, sincerely.

FARRAH

Please give me a chance! I'll do anything. I love working with kids -- they're my life.

The president fairy frowns at this.

PRESIDENT FAIRY

Why? They're so...small.

Farrah thinks about it. Can't help but smile.

FARRAH

Well, because they're so innocent. And they have so much possibility. I mean, they could be anything. A scientist, a singer, a --

PRESIDENT FAIRY

President Fairy?

Farrah looks a little thrown.

FARRAH

Uh, definitely. And even besides that stuff...

Farrah turns wistful, almost with a hint of sadness.

FARRAH

...they'll all have a chance to fall in love.

PRESIDENT FAIRY
But don't you ever find the little
buggers annoying?

FARRAH
Well...

PRESIDENT FAIRY
C'mon.

FARRAH
Okay. Okay. Sometimes the ones with the
deviated septums. Though it can be cute,
too.

PRESIDENT FAIRY
Deviated what?

FARRAH
Septums. Nobody ever really considers the
effect snorers have on my work. Ever hear
some of them?

She playfully mimics an EARTH-SHATTERING SNORE.

PRESIDENT FAIRY
(waving for her to stop)
I get it.

FARRAH
(not noticing the waving)
And some, it's like they're snoring to
their favorite song! See if you can guess
this one?

She starts SNORING a tune, really getting into it.

PRESIDENT FAIRY
OH PLEASE STOP!!

Farrah nervously finishes.

FARRAH
"Living on a Prayer." Bon Jovi.

The president fairy gives her a look then WHISPERS with the
other fairies.

PRESIDENT FAIRY
Okay. You have till the end of the month
to exceed your quota. By the full ninety.

FARRAH

Ninety? But there's no way I can get ninety extra teeth by then.

PRESIDENT FAIRY

That's the best we can do!

And with that, it's clear the case is closed. Dejected, Farrah SNORES a song under her breath as she exits. A FAIRY behind the table jumps up excitedly.

EXCITED FAIRY

"Sussudio" by Phil Collins?!!!

The president fairy stares her down. Like ice. The excited fairy immediately sits.

INT. FARRAH'S DAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Farrah is with her DAD -- seventies, clean-cut, no-nonsense. They're in a light, conservative living room, much like you'd see in a house on Earth. Not counting a photo of Farrah's friends taking shelter from the rain under her wings.

FARRAH'S DAD

Wow. You're really in trouble.

FARRAH

Thanks, Dad. That's a really helpful analysis.

FARRAH'S DAD

I'm sorry. Ninety teeth, it's like...

FARRAH

Impossible.

Farrah, so overwhelmed by the task, cries softly. Farrah's Dad holds her in his arms. Then, he starts COUGHING UNCONTROLLABLY. Immediately forgetting her troubles, she dutifully grabs his pill from a bottle and pours him a glass of water. He downs it. She kisses his forehead.

FARRAH

Did you remember to take your medication, Daddy?

Farrah's Dad looks away.

FARRAH

Daddy?

He shakes his head.

FARRAH

Well, looks like I'll be around to make sure you do.

(thinking about her situation)

Impossible.

FARRAH'S DAD

Nothing's impossible. Ever hear about when Gabriel started taking trumpet lessons? He thought he'd never be able to play. They said he was awful. All the cats that lived within a hundred yards of his house never had kittens. Not a one. But, regardless, he eventually became pretty good. Didn't he?

FARRAH

What are you saying?

FARRAH'S DAD

I'm saying...

(thinks)

Yeah, you're up horsey's creek without a saddle!

She's crying again. He looks at his daughter helplessly.

FARRAH'S DAD

Don't cry. I know you'll figure something out.

FARRAH

Thanks for trying, Daddy. But I think I need to figure out a new job.

She drags herself over to the computer. For want of something better, wipes her tears with a mouse pad.

FARRAH'S DAD

Hey! Hey -- Don't give up yet!

(looks at mouse pad)

You might, maybe, want to wring that out?

FARRAH

I'd only be delaying the inevitable. This is why I shouldn't have quit after two years of college.

FARRAH'S DAD

Any good news?

FARRAH

I met a cute guy. Sort of.

FARRAH'S DAD

I meant on the computer. I'm sure you can find someone better than the guy you met.

Farrah warmly smiles.

FARRAH

He'll never be as good as you.

Farrah's Dad grins.

COMPUTER SCREEN

"Education -- High school degree."

Farrah clicks the "Search" button.

FARRAH

Only one job.

(studies screen, grimaces)

Typed fairjobs.com instead of fairyjobs.

(sighs)

An Earth site. No good.

Types in the intended site.

FARRAH'S DAD

Well, probably wasn't a job for you, anyway.

FARRAH

Yeah, just some clerk job at a dental office. Definitely don't need that as a reminder. Noooooooo thanks. Like I really need to be around teeth all day.

She suddenly stops typing. Her eyes glimmer.

INT. ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Andy examines an application. Calls to the waiting room.

ANDY

Farrah?

Rubs his eyes over his tired face. When he looks up, he's immediately spellbound.

ANDY

Bly me. Have we met?

Standing before him is Farrah, in a sweater two sizes too large so she can hide her wings. She is equally entranced and in shock.

FARRAH
You're...You're...
(realizes she can't reveal
herself)
...mistaken.

But he just can't seem to place her face.

ANDY
Must be. Well, I've looked at your
resume. What's your last name?

FARRAH
Huh?

ANDY
You didn't put one down.

FARRAH
Uh, where I come from they don't...

Andy just stares. Farrah looks around, sees the sink.

FARRAH
Faucet!

If you think Andy was staring before...

ANDY
Faucet. Your name is Farrah Faucet?

FARRAH
(obviously never saw "Charlie's
Angels")
Mmm-hmm.

Andy considers this.

ANDY
Well, to be honest, Ms. Faucet, I did get
hundreds and hundreds of applications.

Farrah has that dejected look again.

ANDY
Just kidding. It's minimum wage. Let me
show you where we keep the...

INT. ANDY'S OFFICE - NEXT MORNING

Andy points to several cabinets at the front desk.

ANDY

...charts. The schedule book's here --
and we've gotta make it a very busy
schedule book in the next few weeks --
and this is the all-important toothbrush
drawer.

FARRAH

When do the teeth come in?

He gives her a look. She quickly corrects herself.

FARRAH

Patients.

ANDY

The patients, the ones with "the teeth,"
should be in at eight.

Andy looks over at something.

ANDY

You're early.

A MOTHER and an EXTREMELY BUCK-TOOTHED BOY stand in the
waiting room.

MOTHER

Sorry, but Buck has a test he can't miss.

Farrah tries to keep herself from laughing at the name. Andy
looks at her incredulously.

ANDY

(to himself)

This coming from Farrah Faucet?

INT. OPERATING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Andy works on Buck's teeth. Periodically glances back at
Farrah through the open curtain to the front desk, where she
fills out forms.

ANDY

You just seem so familiar.

And, ever the playful one:

FARRAH
 How often men use "familiar" in place of
 the word "hot."

His eyes dart about, blushing. Farrah has no idea she's had
 this effect.

ANDY
 Uh, you want to help me with this one?

FARRAH
 Really?!

She skips over to him like...well, a fairy. Andy is
 bewildered.

ANDY
 You just skipped.

FARRAH
 (self-conscious)
 Oh. Yes. I occasionally do that.

He motions to an area of Buck's mouth.

ANDY
 Okay, Farrah. Try to guess what we should
 do with that tooth.

She stares at the mouth like it was filled with riches.

FARRAH
 (without thinking)
 Pull it!

Andy just sits there, silent. Farrah thinks she just got
 fired.

ANDY
 Wow...that's...right. Someone's earning
 their minimum wage!

She grins with relief.

VARIOUS SHOTS OF FARRAH HELPING ANDY

She hands him tools quickly.

When he's not looking, she pockets Buck's tooth in her pouch.
 Andy turns back, wonders where it went.

Another PATIENT in the chair, Andy quizzing Farrah again.

FARRAH

Pull it!

Andy considers. And, yes, pulling it is again the right course of action.

Farrah wipes the drool off a LITTLE GIRL who smiles in appreciation. Farrah writes in the schedule book, and we notice the office hours have expanded from the previous week's page. More hours, more patients.

Andy quizzes Farrah yet again.

FARRAH

Pull it!

Andy's confused and the PATIENT's scared.

ANDY

It's a cleaning.

INT. WAITING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Andy puts on his coat. Farrah, also with coat on, finishes up at the front desk.

ANDY

How did you like your first day?

FARRAH

Not bad. Lotta spit. But I love working with the kids.

Andy sparks to this.

ANDY

Me too. They're so...

FARRAH

Innocent?

He smiles in agreement.

ANDY

Aren't you hot?

FARRAH

(bats her eyelashes)
Don't you mean familiar, Doctor?

ANDY

I mean with that unbelievably huge sweater on.

FARRAH

(panics)

I -- you know...frankly, I like to be judged on my ability and not my looks. This huge sweater is about freedom from thousands of years of a male-centric tyranny.

Andy stares at her.

ANDY

Well. Yes. Hmm. Thanks for your help. You did a great job today.

He gives her a pat on the back. There's an ODD, CRUNCHING NOISE. Andy's thrown off, then thinks better of it and fishes through a drawer. Farrah notices her wing slightly protrudes from her sweater. Rubs up against a far wall so the wing falls back into place.

She notices Andy looking up. Not knowing how to explain why she's standing there, bangs the back of her head against the wall.

FARRAH

(pretends to be frustrated)

So stupid! So stupid! Just can't seem to remember where the rest of the files go!

ANDY

Farrah, Farrah -- It's just your first day. Tell you what, I'll get the files. You call it a night.

Hiding a small grin, Farrah skips toward the door. Suddenly becomes self-conscious and starts into what she perceives as an Earth woman's walk. Let's just say it has a little too much hip. Andy just shakes his head, continues filing.

EXT. FOOD COURT - DAY

Andy and Enid are eating tacos.

ANDY

She's really very good. She types well. Files well. Even skips in this like, cool way.

ENID

Skips?

ANDY

Yeah. It's weird. The way she does it.
Almost like she's floating off the ground
or something.

ENID

Well, someone's floating.

ANDY

Shut up. She's just someone I enjoy
working with. You know, till you come
back.

Enid takes a bite of her taco. It breaks into a bunch of
pieces, most of it landing on her dress. She scowls.

ENID

(in fashion show announcer's
voice)

Enid Beldon's Donna Karan meat dress is
the newest fashion this season. Are you
hungry, girls? Are you?

ANDY

So you're going by Beldon now?

ENID

Yeah. If he and I don't get back
together, figured I'd go back to my
maiden name. For now just trying it out.

Enid grows quiet.

ENID

I have another date tonight...and I
didn't know if you had any other plans...

We hear DANNY SCREAM in V.O.

INT. LIVING ROOM - ENID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Danny rolls on the ground, squeaking out unintelligible
MURMURS. His chest is caked with blood. Andy sits on the
couch, completely calm. His face hidden behind an open
newspaper.

DANNY

Owwwww! I shouldn't have touched that
electric knife!

The newspaper is turned.

DANNY

Ahhhhhh!

No movement from Andy.

DANNY

I see a tunnel.

(still no response from Andy)

Yep, it's a tunnel. Oh look. It's my great-grandfather. And he's dead!

(in the direction of Andy)

Usually a bad sign.

From the newspaper, we calmly hear:

ANDY

Fake blood.

DANNY

No, it's not. He's telling me something.

He's saying "It's not your timmmmmme."

Ahhhhh!

Danny glances back and finally gets up. Frustrated but "recovered."

DANNY

I'll get ready for bed.

(trudges up the stairs)

Desensitized baby-sitters. I blame the media.

INT. FRONT DESK - ANDY'S OFFICE - MORNING

Farrah is taking inventory. She has deep circles under her eyes and YAWNS softly. Andy swings by.

ANDY

Up late?

Farrah jolts forward.

FARRAH

WHAT WOULD I BE DOING UP LATE?!!!

He puts his hands up in apology.

FARRAH

Sorry. Oh. Sorry. Kind of a night person.

Sometimes I have trouble falling asleep.

Makes me cranky.

ANDY

I know about your other job.

Farrah's awake now, and absolutely petrified.

ANDY

C'mon, with what I'm paying you? You don't even have to tell me what it is. Just saying, if you come in tired once in a while...

(smiles, shrugs)

Our clerk always said she could do this job with her eyes closed.

She smiles.

FARRAH

You're really sweet, Andy.

They exchange a smile. A nice moment. Suddenly -- Andy's mouth gets DRENCHED with a light green liquid. They turn to eye the culprit.

JOHN

I am the king, baby! Kiss my crown!!!

So much for nice moments.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

John wriggles his round body into the dental chair.

ANDY

Are you brushing for as long as we talked about?

JOHN

Why should I spend more time on that than I do on my homework?

Andy looks at the teeth with disappointment. Farrah is heard YAWNING. Andy hands John four toothbrushes of differing colors.

ANDY

You can keep one of these. One. I'm gonna step out for a moment. While I'm gone, you will brush for the amount of time we agreed to.

(stern)

And I'm gonna check it.

Andy strolls over to Farrah. In the b.g., we see John can't decide between two colored brushes, his head looking like it's about to spin off.

ANDY

How about I pick us up some coffee?

FARRAH

Sounds great. You looked pretty disappointed with John over there.

ANDY

Think I was too hard on him?

FARRAH

No. I was just surprised. Didn't know a dentist could care so much about the kids he sees. It's nice.

Andy tinges with embarrassment.

ANDY

I guess it's 'cause I don't have any of my own. So they're kind of like my kids.
(feels he's said too much)
Bly me.

John continues to stare at the two toothbrushes. Finally, he starts brushing the top with one and the bottom with the other. It's a brush-off!

ANDY

So how many sugars?

FARRAH

Sugars?

ANDY

For the coffee.

FARRAH

(as if it was perfectly normal)
Six.

Farrah immediately realizes by Andy's expression that she's made a mistake. Even John's staring.

ANDY

Keep brushing!

FARRAH

Well, obviously not six. That's a joke.
Ha ha!

Farrah starts CHUCKLING a little too loudly.

ANDY
So how many?

She tenses, trying to guess the normal Earth amount.

FARRAH
Twelve?

Andy politely nods, then saunters off, a mystified look on his face. John squeezes back into the dental chair.

ANDY
Keep brushing!

JOHN
I'm done.

That disappointed look returns as Andy exits.

INT. FRONT DESK/OPERATING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - LATER DAY

Farrah sips her coffee. Andy and John watch from the operating room. Her grin at them says "delicious" but her eyes say "awfullll." Andy shares a shudder with John, whose mouth opens for examination.

ANDY
See, if you don't brush for long enough,
the bottom and top can't be...
(shocked at how good his teeth
look)
Perfectly clean?

INT. OPERATING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - LATER DAY

Andy is in front of a mirror, holding two toothbrushes. Staring at them in wonder, he sees Farrah bound for the door.

ANDY
Farrah?

FARRAH
Oh. Sorry. I just thought it was okay to
take my lunch now.

ANDY
It's fine. I was just wondering -- since
we don't have any patients for a while --
if we both might take our lunch at the
same time?

FARRAH

Okay.

She hurries out. Andy stands there, nonplussed.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Andy sprints after Farrah. It's kind of a half run, also struggling to put his coat on.

ANDY

I thought you said it was okay!

FARRAH

What?

ANDY

If we ate lunch together!

Farrah stops. Chuckles as he catches up.

FARRAH

Oh. I just thought you meant if I was okay with you having the same lunch hour as me. I get it now!

ANDY

So it's okay?

Farrah smiles like she'll say yes then something comes to her. Frowns.

FARRAH

No.

She gets in the elevator, and the doors begin to close on Andy's ever perplexed face.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

A hand moves in front of the closing doors. CRUNCHHHH!!! Andy grabs his hand, winces in pain and steps in. TWO BURLY CONSTRUCTION WORKERS are inside.

ANDY

But why don't you want to...

(reacts to pained hand)

MOTHER OF --

(then)

...have lunch with me?

FARRAH
I just don't.

ANDY
But when we were talking before, I
thought maybe we could be...

FARRAH
Look. You're a nice guy. And that's why I
can't have lunch with you.

The elevator opens and she steps out.

FARRAH
After I'm done working here, it's not
like we're gonna see each other again,
anyway.

Andy blinks. Suddenly gets it.

ANDY
Oh, you thought I meant...?

Andy goes after her. One burly construction worker turns to
the other.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER #1
He's so whipped!

CONSTRUCTION WORKER #2
Yeah. Your wife gonna let you watch
football tonight?

CONSTRUCTION WORKER #1
(dismisses taunt)
Whatever, dude!
(then)
She's thinking it over.

INT. DENTAL BUILDING ENTRANCE HALLWAY - DAY

ANDY
Farrah, wait.

Farrah is twenty feet ahead, calls back.

FARRAH
I can't. Only fifty-seven minutes left in
the lunch hour. Slow eater.

She keeps walking.

EXT. DENTAL BUILDING - DAY

And she's still walking. Andy finally exits the building.

ANDY

Farrah? Hey?! I just meant we could be friends. Hang out?

Farrah doesn't believe it, keeps walking.

FARRAH

Trust me. You don't want to date me.
(a beat)
I'm not capable of falling in love.

ANDY

I don't want to date you!

A crowd turns and stares. Farrah doesn't know whether to be relieved or humiliated.

FARRAH

You don't?

Andy hides his embarrassment at all the eyes.

ANDY

No. I'm, what do they call it...
(whispers)
emotionally unavailable.

Farrah realizes he's sincere, breaks into a smile.

FARRAH

That's great! Lunch on me!

And with that, they start walking. After a few moments:

ANDY

Just out of curiosity, why aren't you capable of loving someone?

Farrah looks like she'd rather not say.

ANDY

C'mon, you can tell me. Okay, if you tell me, I won't bring it up ever again.

FARRAH

Promise?

Andy nods.

FARRAH
Because of my father.

But she won't say anymore. Andy looks stricken by her answer.

ANDY
(under his breath)
You too?

INT. ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Farrah and Andy enter. He goes to the operating room, she takes a seat at the front desk.

ANDY
I'll be in back prepping. Just send them in when they're ready.

FARRAH
Are you gonna need any help with the cleanings or anything?

ANDY
Nah, I'm good. I really enjoyed lunch.

She smiles.

FARRAH
Me too.

He disappears behind the curtain.

Farrah starts to file. She notices a file marked "W-X-Y-Z" on a low shelf. Glances up at "T-U-V" at the highest shelf. Tries to put the "W-X-Y-Z" up there, but can't even reach within four feet.

Tries jumping up. No luck. Only causes other files to fall.

Looks at the curtain to make sure it's safe then lowers the back of her sweater. Her gorgeous wings flop out. Peeks back at the door again. WHOO-WHOO-WHOOSH! The wings start FLAPPING. Slowly, she RISES to the top shelf.

ANDY (O.S.)
(hearing her wings)
What's that noise?

FARRAH
It's the radiator.

ANDY (O.S.)
Kick it twice.

FARRAH
What'll that do?

ANDY (O.S.)
Put fear into it.

Farrah grins, lowering back to the ground. As she turns, her grin fades. John is standing right there, white as a sheet.

JOHN
I forgot to...leave the check my mother
gave me.

Farrah is frozen. Searching for an answer. Something registers. Suddenly, her eyes squint to intimidate.

FARRAH
Is. That. It?

John drops the check on the desk, petrified.

JOHN
Uh-huh.

FARRAH
Did you see anything?

JOHN
Uh-uh.

FARRAH
Would you like to go now and keep your
mouth shut?

JOHN
Uh-huh.

As he backs out the door, we notice another slight wet spot near his crotch.

ANDY (O.S.)
How's that radiator?

FARRAH
Should have enough fear in it.

But her face is dubious.

EXT. MANSION - LATE AFTERNOON

A huge mansion sits on a magnificently-kept property.

INT. DINING ROOM - MANSION - LATE AFTERNOON

John eats dinner with his parents. His MOM, who we briefly met, is usually very cheerful, sometimes too much. In contrast, his DAD always looks like something weighs on him, like a Cadillac.

JOHN

But I saw it. She had wings.

JOHN'S MOM

That's nice, sweetums. The broccoli?

John gives a repulsed look at what he passes then remembers his purpose.

JOHN

Did you hear what I said?

JOHN'S DAD

Yes, we also heard what you said when you told us there's no school on Arbor Day.

John gives an "I'm hurt" look.

JOHN

Dad, trees take in carbon dioxide. Without them, we'd suffocate in thirty seconds. Have you forgotten what you looked like when you almost choked on that peanut M & M?!

John starts a reenactment. He makes CHOKING NOISES then lets his eyes bug out. His arms flail, and finally his head hits the table with a THUD. He's motionless.

JOHN

(mouth muffled by tablecloth)
This is how we'd be without trees. Now tell me that doesn't deserve a little recognition? Look me in the eye and tell me that!

His mom and dad exchange glances. John's head finally lifts.

JOHN

Yes. I may have lied, you know, a little bit there. But I'm telling you. She really did have wings!

JOHN'S MOM

(smiles impassively)
The liver?

John's head falls back to the table in frustration.

INT. JOHN'S HOUSE - NEAR DUSK

John is being led up the stairs.

JOHN'S DAD

Now no more talk about this.

JOHN

But Dad.

JOHN'S DAD

Secretaries don't have wings, John!
That's why they're secretaries!

John's Dad thinks about what he said then shakes it off.

JOHN'S DAD

All right, you wanna lie?! Every time I
catch you lying you go to bed early. The
lie at dinner was your first. Get going!

John looks out the window -- still light out. Looks back at his father -- still angry. John runs into his room and SLAMS the door.

INT. WAITING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

A MOTHER searches through her purse. Her SON makes a pool of stuffed animals then dives into it off a chair. The mother victoriously raises a pair of twenties.

FARRAH

Total's two hundred thirty-six dollars.

But the mother doesn't hear, disciplining her son.

MOTHER

Stop kicking the frog.

SON

But frogs are princes.

MOTHER

Then stop kicking the prince!
(turns back to Farrah, sweetly)
Hon, you forgot the change.

FARRAH

Oh. Um. It's two hundred thirty-six.

The son stops kicking the frog, concerned. The mother, also worried, smiles back at him, then whispers to Farrah.

MOTHER

But Dr. Andy always...

Andy emerges from the operating room.

MOTHER

Dr. Andy, your new person is, she's trying to charge me --

ANDY

I know. I know.

(looks away)

I can't give you the same deal anymore.

The mother is sick. Andy just keeps looking away. About to retreat to the operating room, he and the boy trade stares. The boy smiles weakly. Andy reaches into the register and hands the mother some singles.

ANDY

Now it's thirty-six dollars...and a solemn promise from Ryan that he's really gonna brush this time.

The mother blinks her thankful eyes.

ANDY

I'm sorry to add the promise, Ryan, but I feel it's important. And you have to make it on your favorite dinosaur. Tyrannosaurus Rex?

SON

Pterodactyl.

(pains him to do it)

I promise on my Pterodactyl.

Andy nods then strolls back to the operating room. As Farrah watches him go...

INT. JOHN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

John sulks in bed. The door opens and John's Mom enters with a tray of milk and cookies.

JOHN'S MOM

Punishment's always better with cookies!

Propping himself up to take one, John's Mom strokes his hair.

JOHN'S MOM

John, your dad's just been under a lot of pressure. The hockey team's not looking so good this year. He's even thinking about selling it.

John nods somberly and eats. She can't bear to see him this way.

JOHN'S MOM

You didn't even give it a dunky, did you?

She dunks the cookie in the milk...

JOHN'S MOM

Dunky!

...and attempts to feed it to him. He makes a face like he's too old for this, then relents. One crunch and he has to smile.

JOHN

I'm sorry, Mom. I guess I didn't know what I was talking about.

JOHN'S MOM

Hon, it's just you have, well, some would call it compulsive lying.

(the cheeriest smile)

But I'm calling it an active imagination. Why don't you use it for something positive? Grammy and Grampy got you that camcorder, right? Why don't you use your creativity to make a little show or something?

John glances at the camcorder on his TV. Deep in thought.

EXT. FORREST/ARCHERY SET-UP - DAY

Andy pulls an arrow back. Looks like he has murder in his eyes.

FARRAH (O.S.)

Don't let your patients see that look.

Andy's arm nervously JERKS, the arrow flying to the side. TOOMP! Splits the bark of a tree. He glances at a nearby smiling Farrah then examines the damage.

ANDY
 And it was just Arbor Day.
 (to Farrah)
 What are you doing here?

FARRAH
 I know it's the weekend...

Farrah holds up a picnic basket.

FARRAH
 But I'm used to having lunch with you.

INT. FORREST - LATER DAY

They finish eating. She reaches to scratch her back and can't quite reach the itch. Andy moves to help. Farrah moves away, afraid he'll find her wings.

FARRAH
 No, you can't!

ANDY
 Why?

FARRAH
 Might be against the employer-employee relationship.

Andy grins.

ANDY
 Probably.

Farrah grows nervous.

FARRAH
 When the job's over, I'll probably be pretty busy. May not be able to have lunch every day. You know, like we have been.

Andy has an awkward look.

ANDY
 I'll miss that.
 (suddenly confused)
 Hey, how did you get here? Nobody knows how to get here. This is like my own part of the forest.

PULL BACK to see this is indeed off the beaten path. No one in sight.

FARRAH
I followed you.

ANDY
Through this thicket? How? You own an SUV?

She shifts uncomfortably.

FARRAH
Of course. Everyone I know owns a...
(tries to figure SUV out)
Super Unbelievable Vacuum? Yep, just
sucked up all the branches in my way.
Quite the sucker. Good suckage.
(imitates a vacuum sucking,
then)
Yep.

Andy smiles. Thinks she's joking.

ANDY
Where'd you park your car?

Farrah's really stuck now.

FARRAH
Good question. I-I-I don't remember. I'm
gonna go look for it. I have to go
anyway.

She grabs the picnic basket and starts toward the thicket.

ANDY
Can I ask you what your father has to do
with it?

FARRAH
With what?

ANDY
You know.

She stops.

FARRAH
Oh. Oh, you promised we wouldn't talk
about it again.

Andy silently nods. Farrah smiles.

FARRAH
You remind me of him sometimes.

She just continues to smile and disappears into --

EXT. THICKET - DAY

Farrah's about to lower her sweater so she can fly away. Suddenly feels something watching her. She wheels around and starts toward

ANDY'S CAR

She peers in then heads to the other side of the car. Hears GRAVEL MOVE FROM WHERE SHE WAS, but sees nothing. As she starts back, GRAVEL MOVES AGAIN. Still finds nothing. A few beats, then she sprints to the other side. Finds John!

FARRAH

What are you doing here?!

JOHN

Bird watching?

Farrah notices the camcorder on the ground nearby. Understands. Her face has that intimidating look again.

FARRAH

So you have an interest in things with wings, huh?

John is so scared he can't move.

JOHN

I have...I have...to go to the bathroom!!!

She tries desperately to stay tough, but John's little ten-year-old face twitches. Her intimidating face melts. She waves him toward a bush.

FARRAH

Come on.

EXT. THICKET - MOMENTS LATER

John has his back to us. He's HEARD PEEING toward a tree.

JOHN

So I hid in the Toothmobile. Thought he was gonna go to the office. But Lame-o's just been out here shooting for hours -- Had a lotta bull's-eyes.

(pause)

Does this weird dance each time he gets one.

He starts doing an awkward dance that looks like someone being defibrillated.

FARRAH
Sorry I missed that one.

The sound of peeing stops.

FARRAH
Are you finished?

JOHN
Yeah.

FARRAH
Zipped up?

JOHN
Uh-huh.

She's suddenly in his face. That intimidating look returns.

FARRAH
Now that you're done! You should know if you insist on trying to catch me in the act...

She peers down then suddenly pulls up John's shirt. He's completely wired with high-end audio recorders. Stunned, she turns them off.

FARRAH
Santa gave you all that?

JOHN
No, my parents did. There is no Santa.

FARRAH
You watch your mouth!

JOHN
Sorry?

FARRAH
How is it that you don't believe in Santa, but you believe in me?

JOHN
That's easy. We just studied Darwinism in school.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

Fish turned into birds, and birds turned into upright animals -- which turned into us. Your kind, I don't know, must've just gotten lost in between a few steps.

FARRAH

My kind?

JOHN

Yeah, you're a word.

FARRAH

Well, I have a few words to describe you, too.

JOHN

No. Word. Half woman, half bird -- Word.

FARRAH

Oh. Oh. So you have no idea that I'm...Listen, John, I'm asking you to stop following me with your camera. Okay? Please?

JOHN

Can't.

FARRAH

Why?

JOHN

Because...

Farrah is within inches of his face now.

FARRAH

You better finish that sentence! Or we'll find out if obnoxious kids can fly when dropped from high places! I've tried stupid and ugly kids! Both went splat! But obnoxious?! Who knows?!

He stares at the ground.

JOHN

Because I want to be known for something other than being the fat kid. Okay?

She softens. Mad that she can't stay mad at him.

FARRAH

John, sometimes kids can be cruel, but...

ANDY (O.S.)
What are you doing here, John?

Andy comes through the brush. John can see months of grounding ahead of him. Suddenly, Farrah throws an arm around him like they're the best of friends.

FARRAH
He came with me?

John is shocked, and relieved. Even so, FROM THE BACK we see his hand tries to yank down the back of Farrah's shirt as she fights him off.

ANDY
Why?

Farrah looks to John for help.

EXT. JOHN'S BACK YARD - DAY

Andy sits with John in the back yard of the mansion. Has one of his audio recorders going.

ANDY
The first thing they teach you in school to become a dentist is...
(puzzled)
You sure you want me for your "Who I Want To Be When I Grow Up" paper?

JOHN
Uh-huh.

Behind glass doors, John's Dad trains a jealous stare on Andy.

EXT. ENID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Enid opens the door. Smiles.

REVERSE POV

Andy holds three different outfits.

ANDY
I, unlike you, actually have and want a date tonight.
(a beat)
Well, not a date. I mean, not that I couldn't want it to be. I don't know. But technically, it's not. Maybe a get-together would categorize...

Enid yanks him inside.

INT. ENID'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

They study the three outfits draped on the bed, Enid picking the flashiest one. Throws the hideous accompanying tie in the garbage.

INT. ENID'S BEDROOM - LATER NIGHT

Enid and Andy are dancing, and he's truly awful. Not stepping on her feet so much as his own. She shows him a move, then they do it together. He falls over his feet again, followed by a header into the carpet! Gets up to see Danny at the door.

DANNY
(walks away)
Good night kiss? Don't think so.

Andy calls after him.

ANDY
Not a date.

INT. ENID'S BEDROOM - LATER NIGHT

Enid and Andy seen through a mirror.

ENID
Hello, Farrah. Don't you look beautiful.

Gestures for him to try. Andy's not sure if saying this is within the "non-date" rules.

ANDY
Hello, Farrah. Don't you look beautiful?

ENID
Don't say it like it's a question.

INT. ENID'S BEDROOM - LATER NIGHT

Enid dances, excited.

ENID
Looks good!

We see her dancing partner is Danny. In the b.g., Andy's writing down notes.

DANNY
Hey Mom! I was leading!

EXT. ENID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andy strides out, Enid and Danny standing at the door.

ENID
You're gonna be great!

Danny laughs. She nudges him.

DANNY
Yeah. You should be fine. Probably.

Andy nods hopefully, and drives off. Enid waves.

DANNY
How's he gonna do, Mom?

ENID
(keeps waving)
There'll be other girls.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A dimly-lit, upscale restaurant. An old brass band warms up on the glimmering dance floor. At a table near a romantic mountain view, Andy drinks champagne with a strange look on his face. Opposite him is Farrah with a ridiculously baggy dress, especially in the back.

ANDY
(somewhere between a statement
and a question)
Don't you...look beautiful.

FARRAH
Thank you.

ANDY
The dress. It's, well --

FARRAH
You like it? My father picked it out for me.

ANDY
He did, huh? Farrah, can I ask any questions about your dad?

FARRAH
Yes. Just not *the* question.

ANDY

Okay. Would you say your father's a little...

(tries to scrunch Farrah's dress down)

...overprotective?

Farrah takes a huge gulp of champagne. Then she makes one hand horizontal and raises it to eye level.

FARRAH

If this is "Statement."

She puts her other hand way below.

ANDY

Understatement!

She makes the universal Charades sign for "right!" He laughs.

FARRAH

How did things go with John's report?

Andy puffs up with pride.

ANDY

Says he wants to continue it at the office. Bring his camera in. "A Day in the Life of a Dentist" he wants to call it.

FARRAH

Does he?

ANDY

Yeah. He asked the usual questions. Why did I want to become a dentist? Toughest part of the job? Oh, then some funny ones. "Do sharks have dentists," "Why is the tooth fairy so cheap," stuff like that.

FARRAH

How did you answer that one?

ANDY

I just said...you know...that she leaves money based on how bad or good a kid is. You know, like Santa.

FARRAH

Like Santa.

ANDY

Something wrong?

FARRAH

No. It's just my dad told me something different.

ANDY

Really. I thought that was the standard answer. Well, your father does seem to be...interesting. What's his take?

FARRAH

His take? Hmm. Do you know how you have currency traders? People who take advantage of shifts in foreign markets? You know, like, when the dollar's low.

ANDY

Yeah! Yeah, I've seen those guys. They'll trade the yen for that low dollar or something. They make a bundle.

FARRAH

Depends on the year. I've heard. Well, my dad always told me the tooth fairy was kinda like them.

The house band starts to play AN OLD STANDARD, and he nods at her if she'd like to dance. Takes her hand...

...and puts his arms around her on the dance floor. Over her shoulder, Andy deftly peeks at his dancing notes from earlier. After a few moments, it's clear these two are on equal ground, both falling over their feet. His eyes drift from his notes.

ANDY

But that's not possible.

FARRAH

What?

ANDY

The currency thing and the tooth fairy. 'Cause it would mean...

(repulsed)

That she and whatever people she came from, used teeth for money. Ewwww!

She tries to hide an insulted look.

FARRAH
Ever seen where a dollar's been?

ANDY
Can't be more disgusting than teeth.

They dance for a moment.

FARRAH
Where do you keep your money?

ANDY
In my wallet.

FARRAH
Where do you keep your wallet?

ANDY
In my back pant's pocket.

FARRAH
So what rubs up against your wallet and,
therefore, your money all day?

Andy looks back. Moves his wallet to his front pocket.

EXT. PIER - NIGHT

They stare out at the beautiful moonlit river, serene and still.

FARRAH
Pretty.

ANDY
Yeah, my dad and I used to fish off here.

FARRAH
(making a joke)
Is he overprotective?

ANDY
I wouldn't know.

FARRAH
I'm sorry.

ANDY
Bly me.

FARRAH
What's that?

ANDY

What?

FARRAH

"Bly me." You say it sometimes when you're nervous.

ANDY

(not knowing he's saying it)
Bly me.

FARRAH

See?

Andy looks flushed.

ANDY

Are you good at keeping secrets?

FARRAH

I think so.

ANDY

Kids always have something unrealistic they want to be when they grow up, right? Everyone in my class wanted to be a professional athlete, an astronaut. So I figure why pick something where I'd be competing with everyone for the job.

(pause)

So I picked pirate.

FARRAH

Pirate?

(laughs in disbelief)

PIRATE?!

He shrugs, starts laughing, too.

ANDY

Also has job security. Lose a hand, they give you a hook and make you captain. So, "Bly me."

FARRAH

You were even practical when it came to picking your impractical dream job?

Andy stops laughing. Suddenly looks distracted.

ANDY

Sometimes I'm practical.

Farrah nods like she knows where he's coming from.

FARRAH

It's not practical to go home feeling
guilty for charging someone what they
can't afford, Andy.

They gaze at the river, a mild gale stroking the surface.
Farrah turns to him with a warm look.

FARRAH

Hey Andy?

ANDY

Yeah.

Then something stops her. She quickly covers.

FARRAH

You...really suck at dancing.

But he's not mad, even smiles. A few moments pass.

ANDY

You suck more.

They both break out laughing again, and stand just a little
closer to each other.

INT. OPERATING ROOM/FRONT DESK - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

A CAMCORDER POV (which we'll have until late in the scene)
trains on Andy working on a patient. A TIMID PALE MAN in his
40's. Camcorder hurriedly points to Farrah, who yawns and
stretches, the back of her shirt pulling down a little in the
process. She notices the camera, glares.

ANDY (O.S.)

You sure you've got that camera pointed
right?

The camcorder quickly comes back to him as Gordon enters
frame with his pretty ten-year-old DAUGHTER in tow.

ANDY

Hi Gordon. Jenny, did you brush?

Gordon's Daughter goes to a sink. Gordon notices the patient.

GORDON

Does he need a root canal?

ANDY
Just a filling.

GORDON
Are you surrrre?

Andy takes the hint.

ANDY
We're running that short of the money?

Camcorder turns to Gordon's Daughter brushing her teeth. Humiliated, her face foaming with toothpaste, she violently gestures the camera away.

GORDON'S DAUGHTER
Jerk!

As the camera starts to shake from a struggle between the girl and John.

GORDON (O.S.)
Lowering your payroll and increasing your hours helped. But you're still not getting nearly enough patients in. I mean, anyone who ever needed work needs to be in that chair. I'm talking cleanings, fillings -- hey, sir, could your teeth be any more yellow?

The camcorder stops shaking and goes back to the timid man in the operating chair.

TIMID MAN
I never thought about it.

GORDON
But have the ladies?

TIMID MAN
The ladies?

GORDON
The ladies!

The timid man suddenly pulls Andy in by the collar.

TIMID MAN
Whiten 'em!

GORDON
Cha-chingarooski!!!

Camcorder trains back on Farrah, John walking over. Her angry mouth gets bigger and bigger in frame. He puts the camera down, which ENDS CAMCORDER POV.

JOHN

Why didn't you tell Dr. Andy why I was in the forest?

FARRAH

I thought you'd get in trouble.

JOHN

But I'm trying to get you in trouble...

FARRAH

I won't hurt children. It's, uh, kind of an oath I took.

He grins mischievously.

JOHN

So all those threats of bodily harm...?

FARRAH

That's right, John. Now I guess you need to figure out who you won't hurt.

Thinking about this, John's grin disappears. A VIBRATING NOISE. They turn to see Andy start the whitening process. The timid man excitedly mouths "the ladies!"

INT. FAIRY MEANS AND PRACTICES ROOM - FARRAH'S WORLD - NIGHT

Farrah dumps teeth on the conference table, the president fairy giving the slightest nod.

INT. FARRAH'S DAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

An ELDERLY DOCTOR slips off a blood pressure wrap from the arm of Farrah's Dad. Farrah watches with concern.

FARRAH'S DAD

See, Farrah. Fit as a fiddle.

She turns to the doctor, who shakes his head much to the contrary.

DOCTOR

I want you to take it easy. That means no strenuous activity. No going to work, lifting things, nothing.

FARRAH'S DAD
Am I allowed to breathe?

The doctor smiles at him, obviously an old friend.

DOCTOR
Yes. I highly recommend that. Nice seeing
you, Farrah.

The doctor exits. Farrah is overcome with sadness. So is
Farrah's Dad. But he quickly attempts to cheer them up.

FARRAH'S DAD
So I hear you're keeping pace? Twenty
more teeth in a week and you're home
free? I think you're gonna do it!

Farrah is expressionless.

FARRAH'S DAD
Well, don't pop a wing in your
excitement.

She manages to work up a small smile.

FARRAH'S DAD
There's my girl! If you can't find it,
fake it! Hey -- how's living with the
ordinaries?

FARRAH
Do we have to call them that?

Farrah's Dad shrugs.

FARRAH'S DAD
Made any friends?

FARRAH
One.

FARRAH'S DAD
What's she like?

Farrah suddenly brightens.

FARRAH
He's...thoughtful and sweet. Handsome.
Caring. Good to children...Good to me.

FARRAH'S DAD
Good God.

FARRAH
You asked!

FARRAH'S DAD
Did he ask?

FARRAH
What?

FARRAH'S DAD
Why you have wings.

FARRAH
He doesn't know.

FARRAH'S DAD
(relieved)
Liking him more already.

FARRAH
(turns away)
Like you'd ever give him a chance.

FARRAH'S DAD
Farrah.

But she doesn't budge.

FARRAH'S DAD
Farrah. Are we going back to the
"overprotective Dad thing" again? Okay,
yes, I admit it. I only want what's best
for my daughter. Oh no! What a horrible
father! Father Police! Father Police!

Farrah stays silent.

FARRAH'S DAD
Honey. You do know I love you and want
what's best for you, don't you?

She turns and gives him a smile -- and it's genuine. Daddy's
little girl.

FARRAH
Sometimes.

FARRAH'S DAD
Sometimes? All the time. But this guy's
different.

FARRAH
That's my point!

FARRAH'S DAD

I mean, you really can't be with him.
We're not allowed to marry ordinaries,
uh, humans. You know that.

(off Farrah's look)

Honey, it's not my rule, it's the rules.

FARRAH

So you can honestly say you'd give him a
chance. If he wasn't human?

FARRAH'S DAD

Well, probab...

(thinks about it, quickly)

Never.

Farrah just stares. He starts to COUGH, much more violently
than last time. She rushes for his pill and he downs it
quickly.

FARRAH

Lay down, Daddy.

Farrah gently helps him onto the couch, his body slumping
down weakly.

FARRAH'S DAD

Why are we even talking...

(coughs)

...about it anyway? There's only one way
you could marry...

(coughs)

...this guy. And it's never happened
before.

FARRAH

I know.

Farrah kisses him lightly on the forehead.

FARRAH

Rest now.

She turns off the light and says just above a whisper.

FARRAH

I love you, Daddy.

EXT. PARK - BACK TO EARTH - DAY

Andy waits by a statue of a stiff civil war general. He
stares ahead, giddy, then suddenly freezes like he's the
statue. Farrah walks up but doesn't look amused.

FARRAH

Andy, I have to tell you something.

ANDY

Okay. But can we start on our walk? One of my legs fell asleep.

They start walking.

FARRAH

I really like you a lot.

(pause)

I mean, you're a good friend.

Andy grins, knows what she really meant. SMACKS at his sleeping leg.

ANDY

I like me a lot, too.

(smiles)

And, you know, you're pretty tolerable now and again.

FARRAH

It just doesn't feel right not to be honest with you.

He picks up a rock and starts BANGING at his leg.

ANDY

Whatever it is, you can tell me. I won't hate you too much.

He starts kicking his leg high like The Rockettes.

ANDY

Yes! I can't believe it! I finally feel something!

FARRAH

I don't think I should hang out with you anymore.

Andy's face drops.

FARRAH

I'm just gonna be real busy. I got offered another job, in California. Starts next month. I mean, if I don't have much time then what's the point, you know?

He stares vacantly.

FARRAH

Hey, I can still see you at work. I need the money. God, that sounds bad. Andy, you know what I'm trying to say, don't you?

ANDY

You're saying a thousand miles is a long way to go for lunch?

Farrah stays silent. Andy slowly strolls over and kicks repeatedly at a brick wall. These are swift, violent kicks. The brick starts to chip.

FARRAH

Did it fall asleep again?

He stops kicking and nods. They continue on, Andy hiding a limp in the leg that wasn't asleep.

INT. WAITING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Farrah counts the teeth in her pouch and we see it's almost filled. As the DOOR OPENS, she frantically hides it.

In the doorway, Andy grips a poster board as large as him, a marker in his mouth. He notices the waiting room's devoid of customers. He staples the poster to the far wall. It's a drawing of a thermometer, the top reading "\$50,000."

Shading in the bottom area, he stops at \$22,000. Depressing. He speaks in a soft, measured tone.

ANDY

I thought maybe we could use a visual aid. For encouragement.

FARRAH

It's a good idea, Andy.

He hastily starts for the operating room, disappointed in so many ways.

FARRAH

Andy?

He turns around.

FARRAH

I'm sorry.

Andy just glances back at the chart.

ANDY
I think we'll have to be open on
Saturdays, too.

He disappears into the operating room. She looks at the spot where Andy was standing then flips open a telephone book.

FARRAH
(into phone)
Mrs. Dubinsky? Hi, I'm calling from Dr.
Andy Foster's office...He's a dentist.
Anyway, the reason I'm calling is because
we've decided to call parents in the area
each month with a "dental trend of the
month..." Yep, I think it's nice, too. So
ready for this month's? Okay. It turns out
kids who lose teeth should immediately
come in the following day for a cleaning.
(a beat)
Yeah, who knew?!

INT. OPERATING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Andy's eyes are closed, taking a nap in the operating chair. A THUNDEROUS RUMBLING. His eyes slowly open. The RUMBLING GROWS. Is he still dreaming?

INT. WAITING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

He opens the curtain to find there are more kids than chairs to seat them! Some are restless, some are wrestling. He looks to Farrah, but she only shrugs.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Andy and a little boy in the operating chair.

ANDY
So you're a new patient? Okay. When's the
last time you had a cleaning?

BOY
A week ago.

Andy doesn't get it.

INT. FRONT DESK - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

The front desk is being sieged by parents.

FARRAH
One at a time! One at a time -- Hello?! Your
kids do single-file lines better!!!

They're snatching at applications marked NEW PATIENTS. The connecting door opens. Andy motions Farrah over.

ANDY

What would you think if a patient came here for a cleaning, when they just had one a week ago?

FARRAH

I'd think the cleaning would take half the time...and we'd get to keep all the money.

He considers this then grins and goes back in the operating room.

WORKING HARD MONTAGE

Andy cleans a mouth as fast as he can. Shoots the water pick like he's in a Wild West gunfight. A LITTLE BOY laughs. Andy cranes to see the endless line in the waiting room.

A second dental chair is put in as Andy shakes hands with an OLD MAN.

ANDY

Thanks for the loaner, Dr. Walker.

Andy and Farrah do cleanings side by side. They share a look. Then start racing to see who can finish faster.

Money changes hands, checks are written, credit cards are swiped.

Farrah beats him at the cleanings competition and starts jumping up and down, victorious. Notices her wings coming out. Jumps less.

The front door closes. The day's over.

INT. WAITING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

MONTAGE ENDS with Andy crouching down to shade in the poster. It's risen over \$30,000. Farrah beams from the front desk. He grabs his coat then flips her the keys.

ANDY

You lock up tonight.

A moment passes between them.

ANDY

Thanks.

FARRAH

For what?

A small grin plays on his face.

ANDY

I have no idea.

He heads for the door then stops as he reaches the knob. She looks up. He breathes deep.

ANDY

Doctors told my mother she had a year to live when I was eighteen. My friends and I, we're all supposed to leave for college in a week. College. Pretty big deal, you know? So I can't figure out whether I should stay or go. I think about it for a few days. I stayed.

(a beat)

She lasted till the summer. You know, almost...

(sighs)

I could've seen her during breaks. I've thought about that a lot over the years. I got behind in school, took a long time to catch up.

(a beat)

It was still the best year of my life... 'Cause I got to say goodbye.

Farrah is so moved she can't even look at him.

FARRAH

But we don't have a year.

ANDY

You asked me what the point of us hanging -- dating each other was.

Silence.

FARRAH

I didn't say "dating."

ANDY

But you like me like that, don't you?

A beat. She nods.

ANDY

Well, I'm no longer emotionally
unavailable.

(smiles)

And it's all your fault. Okay, so
whatever time we have left...

FARRAH

Two days.

He takes this in. Thought they had more time.

ANDY

The point is, I think sometimes it's just
about enjoying the moment with someone
you care about. Even if it's not gonna
last.

Farrah doesn't know what to say. But her face says it all.
Andy is spent.

ANDY

Maybe you've never lost anyone close to
you.

He somberly exits.

INT. FARRAH'S DAD'S HOUSE - FARRAH'S WORLD - NIGHT

Farrah's Dad listens to QUIET MUSIC from the living room
couch, shivering beneath the many layers of blankets which
cover him. From the kitchen, Farrah looks on, her face dusted
with worry.

EXT. ANDY'S OFFICE BUILDING - BACK TO EARTH - MORNING

Andy parks. As he gets out, he spots Farrah coming up the
walkway carrying a sleeping bag. A strained beat.

ANDY

What, the dental chairs aren't good
enough?

She's puzzled.

ANDY

For taking naps.

She looks down at her sleeping bag then cracks a little
smile.

FARRAH

I was thinking about going camping after
the end of the day.

Andy tries his best not to look hurt.

ANDY

I used to enjoy it when the building was
closed Sundays. Guess I'll have to relax,
too.

FARRAH

That's why you're going with me.

Andy looks up and looks like he's on Cloud Nine. In fact, he
starts SINGING BILLY JOEL COMPLETELY OFF-KEY as a DOG-WALKER
passes.

ANDY

*Oh and she never gives out...
And she never gives in...
She just changes her mind...
(forgets the words, wings it)
Duh-Duh-De-Duh-Duh-Duh...
'Cause she's always a woman to meeeee...*

Throughout the song, the dogs have been HOWLING IN AGONIZING
PAIN. When he finishes, they're miraculously healed.

FARRAH

You know how when you camp, you sing
along a campfire?

ANDY

Yeah?

FARRAH

Hum.

INT. LOBBY - ANDY'S OFFICE BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

They head toward the elevators.

ANDY

But you forgot that I didn't bring a
sleeping bag.

FARRAH

No, I didn't.

ANDY

Oh.

He frowns, thinks he'll have to sleep on the ground. Then he sees her lusty grin.

ANDY

Ohhhhhh.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TERRAIN - DAY

Andy's car whips around beautiful mountain terrain. Up a steep winding road leading to a tree-lined mountain top.

ANDY (V.O.)

Thanks for letting me swing by home. I think my extras'll come in handy.

INT. ANDY'S CAR - DAY

Andy drives while Farrah navigates a map. Suddenly his hand finds hers. A beat, then Farrah's eyes narrow at something. In the supply-filled back seat, there's a familiar camcorder barely peeking through.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP - DUSK

On this gorgeous mountain top, a light breeze whistles while Andy starts a fire with a flambe gun. Farrah watches this with some amusement, raising the tent.

CAMCORDER POV

FARRAH

Really roughing it, huh?

ANDY

Yeah? Just wait till you're out in the mountains sometime and have a craving for Baked Alaska.

Through the nearby tree-lined area, we see John trying his best to remain unnoticed yet still get a clear shot of them. Farrah seems to sense where he is, always moving just outside the camera's field of vision. END CAMCORDER POV as she finishes the tent.

FARRAH

Done!

But Andy's still flambeing away.

FARRAH

Hey, don't overdo it! Sometimes fires kick up on their own. Think you already have more than enough there.

The flambe gun starts to sputter. He hits it.

ANDY
Nah, can still go a little more.

He hits it again but it's dead.

ANDY
Where's the battery charger?

Defeated, she gestures, and he disappears into the tent. In the b.g., the fire kicks up wildly, ashes flying everywhere.

FARRAH
(sarcastic, not noticing the
fire)
Did you bring the portable TV, too?

ANDY (O.S.)
(genuinely disappointed)
Bly me! And I remembered the DVD player!

Farrah shakes her head and turns around to see the FIRE RAGING out of control!!! Just a few feet from the tent!!! Farrah's about to lower the back of her shirt to let her wings free, then remembers the camcorder. Thinking fast, she raises her shirt...in the front!

John's ten-year-old eyes get an eyeful, the camera nervously slipping from his hands. In the time he takes to pick it up and clean it off -- Farrah's wings come out and she smothers the flames in between them with quick, smooth FLAPS.

ANDY
(hears the flapping)
Did we bring a portable radiator?

Ten beats of her wings later and the fire's out, just as John finally gets the camera focused. He missed everything.

Andy emerges from the tent, thinking the fire went out on its own. Proudly grips two objects in his hands.

ANDY
That's why you need two flambe guns!

As he attempts to twirl his guns like six-shooters...

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP - LATER NIGHT

Andy and Farrah have finished eating. They don't say a word. The wind WHISTLES quietly. They take in the romance of the mountain view.

Suddenly, Andy looks at her...and moves in for a kiss. They almost giggle with giddiness. This was long overdue. Embracing tightly, they open their eyes as if needing each other's stare to confirm that it's happening. After a few more passionate moments, it slowly ends.

ANDY
Quiet out here.

FARRAH
Yep.

Both their eyes turn to the lone sleeping bag. Their excited. But more nervous.

FARRAH
Are you tired?

ANDY
A little.

FARRAH
Then we should go to sleep. Right?

ANDY
Right.

They amble toward the sleeping bag.

ANDY
Of course...we could stay up.

She gives him a look.

ANDY
If you...want to.

FARRAH
(means "want to have sex")
Do you...want to?

ANDY
(unsure which "want to" she means)
Want to stay up?

FARRAH
No. Want to.

EXT. TREE-LINED AREA - NIGHT

John has climbed ten feet up a nearby tree to get a better view with his camcorder.

JOHN
 (quietly)
 What "want to" did you think, idiot? And
 I'm ten.

BACK TO ANDY AND FARRAH

ANDY
 (now he's sure)
 Oh. Want to...
 (petrified)
Want. To.

They just stand by the sleeping bag.

FARRAH
 Andy, if you don't --

ANDY
 Oh, I want to. Capital W, want to. But
 you see, uh...I've always...sort
 of...wanted to.

FARRAH
 Ohhhh!
 (searches for a polite way to
 put it)
 So you've always been a wanter. Never a
had.

ANDY
 Right. Right. Never a had. No. Never.
 Right. I mean, well, most of my friends
 are hads. Well, all of them. But me? You
 know, I guess I wanted to be sure when I
 became a had...that I had, well, the want
 with someone...special.

EXT. TREE-LINED AREA - NIGHT

John puts his finger in his throat for the universal symbol
 of "gonna barf!"

BACK TO ANDY AND FARRAH

Farrah is absolutely touched.

FARRAH
 Oh. You -- You mean like someone who
 loved you?

Andy meets her gaze.

ANDY
Well. Yeah.

EXT. TREE-LINED AREA - NIGHT

John trains the camera.

JOHN
C'mon, just say the love stuff so I can
see me some wings!

BACK TO ANDY AND FARRAH

FARRAH
Okay. Andy. I...

Farrah clears her throat.

FARRAH
Start again. Andy, I...don't understand
why I have to say it first.

ANDY
Oh. Really? I thought I already said it.

FARRAH
Well. You didn't.

ANDY
Oh. Okay. Farrah, I...I...

Farrah nods encouragement.

ANDY
I...?

SNAP! A tree branch gives. John goes flying out of the tree,
which was hanging OVER THE EDGE OF THE MOUNTAIN!!! Farrah
glances at Andy for a split second then lowers the back of
her shirt.

EXT. SIDE VIEW OF MOUNTAIN - NIGHT

John hurtles toward the rubble thousands of feet below. He
SCREAMS in desperate terror! Just as impact seems inevitable
-- WHOOSH!!! -- Farrah swoops in and snatches him!!!

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP - NIGHT

Andy watches in staggered disbelief from the edge of the
mountain.

Farrah hovers a few feet above him, her cheeks puffing from the extra weight taking its toll. Her wings spread out then slowly fold as she lowers. She releases John, who's frozen silent. Andy's eyes rest on her.

ANDY

I...think we should get him home.

EXT. JOHN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andy's car pulls into John's driveway.

INT. ANDY'S CAR - NIGHT

They all just sit there. John finally gets out and heads for the door. Farrah rolls down her window.

FARRAH

Aren't you forgetting something?

She hands him his camcorder and they exchange a long look. Without a word, he goes inside. John's Dad gives Andy that same jealous stare then closes the front door with a SLAM!

INT. ANDY'S CAR - LATER NIGHT

Andy's car speeds down a highway.

ANDY

Who knew camping could be so -- that wasn't camping! I don't know what that was, but it wasn't camping!

FARRAH

Calm down. Just calm down.

ANDY

Bly me. I would be calm. I really would be. Except you have wings! And that's -- well, it's kinda cool -- but disturbing. Cool and disturbing, that's what it is!

FARRAH

There's something else. Which you may find cool and disturbing. Well, probably just disturbing.

Andy doesn't look like he can take much more.

ANDY

Something else? Something else?! Oh, I know. You have the ability to spray your enemies like a skunk? I'll have to be nice to you! I just had the car cleaned!

FARRAH

It's gonna be hard for me to open up with you like this.

ANDY

(over the edge now)
But Farrah! Where's your sense of adventure?! Spread your wings and fly!!!

A beat.

FARRAH

Okay. Well, the reason I can, you know, do what I'm able to do?

ANDY

Uh-huh?

FARRAH

Well it might have something to do with why I answered your ad.

He gazes ahead blankly.

FARRAH

Okay. I'm just gonna tell you. Okay. This is me telling you. This is me, any second telling you. Any second. Yes. Right.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

LONG SHOT of Andy's car cruising down the highway.

FARRAH (V.O.)

(suddenly)
I'm the tooth fairy.

The car SLAMS on its breaks! Does about four 360s before coming to a SHARP NAILS-ON-CHALKBOARD STOP!!!

INT. ANDY'S CAR - NIGHT

Andy's face is deep in an air bag. Farrah looks over and waits. Finally, he lifts his head.

ANDY
(freaking out)
You owe me money from 1980!!

INT. OPERATING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

Andy works on a LITTLE BOY'S mouth, Farrah standing by to assist. Andy's face strangely contorts every once in a while. He's clearly been filled in on everything. The silent tension makes the Cuban Missile Crisis seem like a harmless tiff.

ANDY
Clamp?!

Sensing Andy's stressed tone, the little boy's eyes swim with fear.

ANDY
Don't worry, Seth. I just need to put a little added tension to pull the tooth. It'll be fine.

With a quick but gentle flex of the arm, Andy pulls it and drops it on the table. As he turns to wipe Seth's relieved mouth, Farrah moves to swipe the tooth. Her hand is swiftly grabbed.

ANDY
I believe an earlier patient gave you number ninety?

She nods. The tooth drops back on the table.

INT. WAITING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The place is quiet. Andy goes over to Farrah, who sits silently at her desk. Neither of them move.

ANDY
I have something for you.

He slips her an envelope -- "Farrah's Paycheck."

FARRAH
But, you need all the money you can get right now.

ANDY
Well you do still owe me from 1980.

FARRAH

I told you, that was the tooth fairy
before me. She was lazy. Why does
everyone here think we live forever?

She tries to hand back the envelope but he won't take it. She
opens it. Smiles as three teeth spill out.

ANDY

The last one wasn't really that loose.
Figured she was gonna lose it soon
enough. Call it a secret between fellow
workers of the tooth industry?

FARRAH

I have something for you, too.

ANDY

Oh, you didn't have to...
(a sudden "kid on Christmas"
face)
Really?! What is it?!

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Farrah flies effortlessly across the evening sky. Andy is
completely awestruck, and a whole lot frightened, as he
clings to her hand.

ANDY

Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh my --

She stops him with a look then taps at her Palm Pilot.

FARRAH

First up. Lisa Jenkins.

INT. RICH KID'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Farrah flies in through a window, which seems to open just as
she nears it. A shiny marble floor is populated with
expensive china dolls, a LITTLE GIRL sleeping in a king-
sized, canopy bed. And just like with Danny, magically, she
never stirs.

Farrah quickly gets the tooth from a satin pillow. About to
turn to fly away, she glances back. Suddenly swipes one of
the smaller dolls and tosses it to Andy.

He glances to either side, a guilty look on his face.
Reluctantly, he takes Farrah's hand.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

As they swoop down, there are road signs in many different languages. Andy's eyes widen at the word "BULGARIA."

INT. BULGARIAN BEDROOM - NIGHT

We see TWIN GIRLS sleeping, Farrah's hand under their pillows. Andy expects to see her emerge with one tooth. But somehow there's two.

FARRAH
(in Bulgarian)
Yeah, twins aren't creepy!

Andy's clueless.

EXT. SKY - DAWN

As they fly on...

ANDY
How many languages do you speak?

FARRAH
Including dialects? 7143. No, 44.

ANDY
Which one did you forget?

FARRAH
No. No. A new one was invented while I was answering you.

Andy is floored.

ANDY
You know them instantaneously?

FARRAH
One of two perks of being the tooth fairy.

ANDY
What's the other?

Her lips curl into a little smile, then lets her WINGS BEAT MANY TIMES FASTER. They really cruise through the air now, higher and higher. Andy, no longer scared, WHOOPS with more excitement by the moment. Farrah brims with delight.

They're flying alongside a flock of brilliant white birds, the crimson sun rising in the east. Suddenly, she looks upset. Checks her watch.

FARRAH

Can't believe I lost track of time. If she wakes up, she'll be so disappointed!

Uneasy, Andy searches for a way to calm her as they start to fly erratically.

ANDY

Once caught my dad leaving money --
 (panics at the hard jolt of an
 air pocket)
 He must've been filling in for the fairy
 before you! The, uh, lazy one?!
 (much harder jolt)
 MAYBE HER PARENTS'LL FILL IN FOR YOU?!!

Farrah stares ahead tightly.

FARRAH

No.

They quickly lower and we notice a group of ill-kept brick buildings. A drug deal is going down on the corner. Gang members SPRINT through the streets.

INT. GHETTO BEDROOM - DAWN

Farrah and Andy enter a decrepit room. Blackened with soot, spray paint on the walls.

ANDY

This can't be her room. Where's her bed?

Andy notices a beat-up couch with springs peppered out of it. Under a tattered blanket, a BEAUTIFUL BLACK CHILD sleeps. Farrah needs extra expertise to maneuver the heavy, sagging couch cushion. Unlike the other times, she doesn't calculate the money so closely, leaving much more than she should.

Andy and Farrah's eyes meet. He squeezes the stolen doll he's been carrying then whispers.

ANDY

I think this is for you.

He gently lays it next to the girl. Andy and Farrah join hands and glide out the window.

EXT. ROOF - ANDY'S OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING

They fly over Andy's office building, gently landing on the roof. Silence except for CHIRPS. They smile at the flock of birds passing. Then, suddenly, the birds break off in their own directions.

FARRAH

I guess this is it.

ANDY

Guess it is. Farrah, before John -- well -- took a nosedive out of that tree. I was trying to tell you something.

FARRAH

But you weren't able to.

ANDY

But I was really about to.

FARRAH

No. You weren't.

Andy sighs deeply. She's telling the truth.

ANDY

How do you know?

FARRAH

Because I couldn't do it either.
I guess I's the easiest word for us. It's the other two that --

He hugs her tightly.

ANDY

I'm gonna miss you so much, Farrah.

Her eyes say the same thing, but she's trying to be brave.

FARRAH

Hope you're not crying as much as me.
Moist wings make for awful flying.

As Andy laughs through his tears, she steps back, wings starting to expand. It's time. He touches his soaked cheeks, like he hadn't cried in years.

ANDY

Wait!!

Her wings relax for the moment.

ANDY

Farrah, isn't there any way we could be together? There's -- There's got to be something.

FARRAH

There's one way.

ANDY

Great!

FARRAH

But it's impossible.

ANDY

Nothing's impossible. What is it?

FARRAH

Okay. You could be with me in my world. Up there. If you could do a job there...that no one else could do better.

ANDY

Well. No offense. But you're teeth are a little crooked, so...

FARRAH

Cheap dentist my dad took me to. He's been fired since. New rules. Everyone's teeth up there are perfect now. We have forty-three perfect dentists.

Andy is devastated.

ANDY

Can't beat perfection.

WHOO-WHOO-WHOOSH! Farrah's wings start up again. FLAPPING faster and faster. Andy steps back, resigned to fate.

FARRAH

Do me one favor?

He nods.

FARRAH

Don't spend your life alone, Andy.

(smiles warmly)

If you found someone special to share it with, it would make me happy.

Her eyes lock in to his one last time...then slowly she rises...and rises...and disappears into the crisp morning sky.

He watches a moment longer. Then turns for the entrance stairwell.

INT. WAITING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Andy shades in the poster -- \$33,000 -- Scans the calendar ominously and makes an "X." Only two days left in the month now. A KNOCK at the door, followed by Andy's puzzled expression.

ANDY

John?

John enters, a schoolbag slung over his shoulder. John's Dad stands in the hallway. He gives Andy a little wave, not nearly as hostile.

JOHN'S DAD

I'll wait in the car.

Andy motions for John to have a seat by him in the empty waiting room.

JOHN

Where's Farrah?

ANDY

Oh. She was just temporary. She moved.

JOHN

Oh.

(then)

You liked her, didn't you?

Andy quietly nods.

ANDY

I'm still wondering if I didn't just dream the whole thing up.

John unzips his bag and hands him a videotape.

JOHN

You didn't.

Andy can't believe it.

JOHN

A good director keeps filming, doesn't he? Even while he's being rescued from becoming pancake?

(suddenly hungry)

Mmmmm. Pancakes.

Andy grips the tape, smiles.

ANDY

Thank you, John.

JOHN

The only copy. Told my dad I was following you and her because I was bored -- sorta true -- And that I made up the wings. He said I had to come by and apologize. I'm sooooo grounded.

ANDY

I'm proud of you, kid.

John beams.

JOHN

Thanks, Dr. Andy.

ANDY

I'll walk down with you. And you can just call me Andy. In two days I'm out of business.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE ANDY'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Andy locks the door to his office.

JOHN

But I don't understand. Why??

ANDY

I needed to make fifty thousand dollars by the end of the month. I'm seventeen grand short.

They head toward the elevators.

JOHN

But you can't close! The first dentist I had smiled all the time. 'Cause he enjoyed hurting me.

ANDY

Up until a few minutes ago, I'd say that was normal.

(thinks about it)

Relatively.

Andy hits the button for the elevator.

JOHN

I'm just saying, you were a really good dentist...Andy.

Andy ruffles John's hair then crouches down to his eye level.

ANDY

Hey. Even if I'm not gonna be your dentist anymore, could you use another friend?

JOHN

Really?! You're my friend? Yeah! Now I have three!

Andy sighs over that small number. The elevator opens and they step in.

ANDY

It's too bad parents can't count as friends.

JOHN

(less thrilled but trying to stay positive)

Yeah! Now I have one!

EXT. PARKING LOT OF ANDY'S OFFICE BUILDING - AFTERNOON

They head into the filled parking lot. A DRIVER stands patiently near a limo.

ANDY

Hmm. I wonder which one's yours.

The driver opens the door. John waves and then sits by his dad. As Andy starts back, he hears RUNNING FOOTSTEPS. Turns to see John, who's trying to tell him something while he regains his breath.

JOHN

Your business...They'll be taking pictures...

ANDY
Hey. Catch your breath. Pictures?

JOHN
Two days from now...is...is Picture Day
for my dad's hockey team. They like to
look good.

Andy stares blankly.

JOHN
You ever seen hockey players?!

INT. OPERATING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

A mouth missing countless teeth in front. Andy works on a
HOCKEY PLAYER in the operating chair.

HOCKEY PLAYER
(thick French-Canadian accent)
Ay, what ya' think, Doc?

ANDY
I think goalies need better masks.

HOCKEY PLAYER
It's the fightin'!

The hockey player starts throwing phantom punches to simulate
getting hit in the mouth. Andy helps him back into the chair.

ANDY
Shh. It's okay, Jacques. It's okay.

Enid looks at the waiting room filled with LARGE, ROWDY
HOCKEY PLAYERS. One winks at her and she blushes. Andy
whispers.

ANDY
I just put him under. Thanks again for
helping me.

ENID
Helping me? This isn't charity, I expect
minimum wage.
(off Andy's smile)
And one more night of baby-sitting.

INT. WAITING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - LATER DAY

Andy sees the last hockey player out.

ANDY
 Good luck with that high-sticking-
 whatever!

Closing the door, his eyes flash to the front desk, where Gordon quickly types into an adding machine. The adding paper's down to the floor when the typing stops. Gordon just sits there.

ANDY
 Well?

ENID
 Come on! Mama wants to buy a new pair
 of...

Gordon turns the adding machine around: \$43,800.

ENID
 ...pares. Moldy, chewed-up pares.

Andy sits, watching his business disappear before his eyes. WHISPERS are heard.

ENID
 Hi. We're running a special on fillings.
 Six thousand two hundred and ten dollars?
 Okay, for you, sixty-two hundred even.

GORDON
 Sounds like a deal to me.

Andy looks over to them.

INT. OPERATING ROOM/FRONT DESK - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

He finishes Gordon's filling, Enid standing nearby, giddy.

ENID
 No refunds!
 (Gordon looks at her)
 New policy.

Andy gestures for his patient to rinse.

GORDON
 Jenny's right. It didn't even --

ANDY
 Hurt? Yeah, I get that sometimes.

Enid happily punches the total in the register.

ENID
Will that be cash, check or charge?

GORDON
Well, since I don't carry that amount of
cash on me.

Gordon goes through his credit cards. Andy comes over, grim.

ANDY
You don't carry ninety dollars?

Gordon is confused.

ANDY
That's what it cost.
(off Enid's look)
That's what it cost.

GORDON
(gets it now)
I'm sorry, Andy.

ANDY
It isn't you. What you tried to do
was...well...do I pay you that much?

GORDON
(smiles)
You? No.

Looks like someone else isn't the best business person
either. They share a grin. Andy gestures at his office.

ANDY
I always thought this was everything, you
know? But lately, this fifty thousand
dollars, I just think someone's been
trying to tell me it wasn't meant to be.

Andy looks over at the vacant front desk chair where Farrah
sat. A small, wistful smile.

ANDY
I just have to accept it.

Gordon pays Enid then shakes Andy's hand.

GORDON
You call me if you change your mind.

Gordon exits. A long silence.

ENID
If you don't want to baby-sit...

ANDY
No. Think I'm in the mood for blood.

INT. ENID'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Enid hands John the keys then goes over to Danny by the TV. His face is painted like an evil skeleton. The skeleton looks annoyed.

ENID
Will you say hello to my date?

He says nothing.

ENID
Now, look, I want you to try and be nice to this guy. I think you're gonna like him.

Danny gives a sullen look.

DANNY
Fine.

ENID
Danny, I'd like you to meet --

DANNY
Daddy!

Danny runs to the doorway and throws himself in his DAD's awaiting arms. Andy is completely baffled.

ENID
(quietly to Andy)
We decided it was best to keep it a secret, we were seeing each other. That way, if we didn't find that spark again...Danny wouldn't be disappointed.

Andy grins as Danny kisses his dad, smearing him with skeleton make-up.

ENID
How's *your* spark going?

INT. FARRAH'S DAD'S HOUSE - FARRAH'S WORLD - NIGHT

Farrah puts a warm rag to her dad's forehead.

FARRAH

Feel good?

Farrah's Dad nods. He pushes the rag aside.

FARRAH'S DAD

How do you feel?

Farrah starts aimlessly cleaning up.

FARRAH

Huh? Me? I feel fine.

FARRAH'S DAD

Yeah, you look it.

FARRAH

From the man indented in the couch?

She gestures toward a couch cushion. It has two divots that suggest someone's butt.

FARRAH'S DAD

You know what I mean.

She suddenly starts for the door.

FARRAH

I have to go to work now, Daddy.

FARRAH'S DAD

You don't want to talk about it?

(rolls his eyes)

We could talk about your former boss. The "cute" one?

Farrah is pissed.

FARRAH

Now you want to talk to me about men?! We had our whole lives to talk about this. You never wanted to. I know your sick, but...You want to talk about him?! Talk to yourself!

And with that, Farrah exits. From the old man's expression, she's obviously never talked to him like this.

INT. FARRAH'S DAD'S HOUSE - LATER NIGHT

Farrah's Dad sits at the computer, stretching out his stiff, tired legs. Types: "fairjobs.com."

INT. OPERATING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - BACK TO EARTH - DAY

It's his last day, but Andy gives the same effort he always has. A LITTLE BOY starts to writhe in pain. Andy gently holds his hand and the boy relaxes completely.

ANDY

You're my big boy, Harold. You're my big boy. Good. We're gonna make it through this.

Someone peeks in from the waiting room curtain.

ENID (O.S.)

Can I help you, sir?

INT. WAITING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - DAY

The peeker turns around to see Enid. It's Farrah's Dad. He stands with great difficulty.

FARRAH'S DAD

No, just looking.

He exits the office without a word.

EXT. FOREST/ARCHERY SET-UP - DAY

Andy takes his archery practice. Shooting quickly and efficiently, six arrows are bull's-eyes or just outside the yellow circle. From the thicket, Farrah's Dad watches. Andy's PHONE RINGS.

ENID (V.O.)

(from phone)

Sorry to interrupt your lunch. Mrs. Weingrath wanted to know if you could take Jimmy. She said she'd understand if you couldn't.

ANDY

Nah, I'll squeeze him. See ya in a few.

Andy saunters over to pick up the target. Suddenly, he does a dive roll and shoots mid-dive. It's a tough trick...and a near perfect shot! Farrah's Dad has to stop himself from applauding.

INT. WAITING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Andy is alone in the quiet office, holding something in his hand, troubled. It's a "CLOSED" sign. Glances back at the operating chair, and a lot of memories.

Moving to hook the sign on the front door, it shoots open, TATTOOING him in the face!

When Andy collects himself, he peers up to see Farrah's Dad.

FARRAH'S DAD
I need a cleaning.

Andy holds his throbbing cheek.

ANDY
I -- I was just about to close.

FARRAH'S DAD
Oh. I heard you were the best. Can I schedule it for tomorrow?

ANDY
Sorry. I'm closing permanently.

FARRAH'S DAD
Well. Hmm. Sorry to hear that.

Farrah's Dad starts away. Andy moves to get the lights, but just can't bring himself to flick those switches. Sticks his head in the hallway.

ANDY
Sir?

INT. OPERATING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Farrah's Dad is covered in a smock.

ANDY
Okay. Let's see what we've got here.

As the patient opens his mouth, Andy is bewildered. Farrah's Dad just smiles back. Andy shrugs then reaches for his scraper.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - ANDY'S OFFICE - LATER NIGHT

The smock comes off.

ANDY
All done. So do I keep my title as "the best?"

FARRAH'S DAD
No.

Andy's face drops. Farrah's Dad stands.

FARRAH'S DAD

You share it with a few others. I'd say
you all tied.

Andy grins a little, likes the old man's honesty.

FARRAH'S DAD

How much do I owe you?

ANDY

Uh...Free of charge. Call it the "last
patient discount?"

FARRAH'S DAD

You're a good man, Andy.

Andy yanks off his surgical gloves.

ANDY

One free cleaning and I'm a good man?
You're easy to please.

FARRAH'S DAD

That...

Farrah's Dad pops his teeth out. He's wearing dentures. Then
pops them back in.

FARRAH'S DAD

...and you'd rather waste your time
cleaning an old man's dentures than
insult him.

Andy stands there, a quizzical look plastered to his face.

FARRAH'S DAD

It was nice meeting you.

He exits the office. A string of COUGHS trail from the
hallway.

INSERT -- "CLOSED" SIGN ON DOORKNOB.

INT. LIVING ROOM - ANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andy drinks a beer in his living room, glancing at a flower
pot shaped like a tooth with a painted whimsical smile. His
situation is starting to set in, and not too well. He takes a
longer gulp. Suddenly, his eyes spark to something.

ANDY

I need my clamp!!!

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE ANDY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Andy tries his key in the lock. Won't turn. With all his might, yanks at the office door. No luck.

ANDY

They changed the locks already?!!

INT. LIVING ROOM - ANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

He paces the living room, thinking. Suddenly stops.

INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

A string is tied snugly around the doorknob of an open door. We follow the string to where it ends -- around one of Andy's teeth. Tries to pump himself up, eyes anxious.

ANDY

Only a wisdom tooth. Needed to be pulled anyway. You're my big boy, Andy! You're my big boy!

And, with his eyes closed, shuts the door. THUMP!!! His head RIFLES into the knob!!!

INT. BATHROOM/HALLWAY - ANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andy finishes applying a bandage to his ear. From his dogged expression, clearly no teeth are missing. He walks out, examining the hard floor of the hallway.

ANDY

(with less faith)

You're my big...boy, Andy. You're my...

Andy closes his eyes, opens his mouth and does a FACE-FIRST DIVE INTO THE FLOOR!!!

INT. BATHROOM - ANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andy finishes sewing stitches in his pursing lips, but still has all his teeth.

INT. KITCHEN - ANDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andy stares vacantly. He's hit bottom. He backs up into a wall, and starts to bang the back of his head against it in dark frustration.

ANDY

Bly me! Bly me!

ABOVE HIM, unknowingly, a mounted vase starts to inch off its shelf from the banging.

ANDY
Bly me! Bly me!

The vase's now on the edge. He stops banging, tired. Then, a last bit of frustration.

ANDY
Bly me!!!

The vase slips -- the sound causing him to glance up -- just in time to get POPPED in the face! Crumples to the ground.

His eyes twitch, slowly getting up. He kicks aimlessly at the vase shards! This guy's really lost it, kids.

ANDY
Ugly vase!! I hate you vase!! I don't
even know whether you're a
(pronounces "vase" both ways)
Voz or a vase! Make up your stupid voz or
vase --

He stops, sees something in the shards. It's a tooth! After a moment, he picks up the pieces of vase and caresses them victoriously.

ANDY
Vases rock! Vozes rock! They both rock!!!
And I....just cut myself.

He lets the shards fall.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dark. CLOSE on a pillow. A hand snakes under it, followed by a WOMAN SCREAMING. It's Farrah. Sitting in the far corner is Andy, barely made out in the darkness of his bedroom.

FARRAH
You scared me!
(regains herself, grins slyly)
You know, something tells me this isn't
just chance.

She swipes the tooth from the pillow.

FARRAH
One of your patient's?

ANDY

I don't have anymore patients. Closed the office today. For good.

Farrah immediately goes to him.

FARRAH

I'm so sorry, Andy.

She jumps back in terror.

FARRAH

What in the name of all that is fairy happened to you?!!

He comes into the light. We see the ear, the lip -- and now two bandaged hands.

ANDY

Who knew pulling teeth could be like pulling teeth?

He smiles despite himself, revealing a missing front tooth.

FARRAH

Ohhhhhh.

ANDY

But I had to do it, because I've had something to tell you.

Farrah seems to know what it is. Can't deal with it.

FARRAH

Andy, I have to go.

She looks at the window, starts to turn for a getaway.

ANDY

Please don't! I'll only keep doing this till I tell you!

She gets in the flying-ready position.

ANDY

A man has only thirty-two teeth, Farrah!!!

She turns around, straightens.

FARRAH

Okay. Okay. What is it?

ANDY

I...

FARRAH

See, you can't even say it, so...

Andy stares her in the eye.

ANDY

I love you.

His stare is unwavering. Despite his physical damage, he's never looked more together in his life. And Farrah can't help but shine that ethereal grin.

FARRAH

No matter what. That's really, really nice to hear, Andy.

He doesn't look completely satisfied, waiting to hear if she feels the same. She only moves toward the edge of the window.

EXT. WINDOW OUTSIDE ANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Her back is to him, ready to fly away for good.

FARRAH

I wish I could say it, Andy. I really do.

Her wings start to spread. Devastated, Andy steps back into the shadows. Suddenly, the wings halt. Her face frozen.

FARRAH

I love you, too?

INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

She climbs back into the room. Andy looks hopeful but unsure.

ANDY

You -- You shouldn't say it like it's a question.

FARRAH

I love you.

A beat.

FARRAH

I love you!

Rushes into his arms.

FARRAH

I love you! I love you! I don't know how
this is even -- I love you!!!

And they achingly kiss... and kiss... finally...

FARRAH

Andy, it doesn't matter that we can't be
together forever! What happened tonight,
we'll always have tonight.

He gazes into her glowing eyes then starts to sing Bob Seger
as she blushes.

ANDY

*We've got tonight...
Who needs tomorrow...
Always searching even after today...*

Andy stops. Hears DOGS HOWLING FROM SOMEWHERE. Just smiles
and --

ANDY

*(keeps singing)
I've been so lonely...
Come take my hand...
We've got tonight babe...*

In a whisper, she joins in.

FARRAH

Why don't I stayyyy...

About to kiss again, Farrah's BEEPER GOES OFF. After she
checks it, her glow of just a moment ago is long gone.

ANDY

What is it?

She can hardly get the words out of her mouth.

FARRAH

My father. He's been sick.
(a beat)
He died.

He moves to comfort her, but she breaks it off.

FARRAH

No! No! I should probably leave right now. I felt the winds shifting a little when I came in. If it got a lot worse, I might not get home in time for the funeral.

ANDY

I understand.

She heads for the window, but turns back to him like she wants to stay.

ANDY

You have to go.

FARRAH

I know, but...

He gives her a small smile.

ANDY

I have other teeth.

FARRAH

Would, uh, would you go with me?

ANDY

Where?

FARRAH

To the funeral.

ANDY

You mean. Up there? Isn't that against the rules.

FARRAH

It's not one of their biggest rules.

ANDY

I think I can guess what is.

FARRAH

So? Will you?

EXT. SKY - DAWN

Against the most powerful of SWIRLING WINDS, Farrah and Andy struggle in flight. She blows condensation off her dipping, bristled wings then YELLS above the noise.

FARRAH

We're gonna need to be as aerodynamic as possible! Arms and feet tight together!!

She looks at her watch, worried.

EXT. SKY - DAY

The winds begin to die down, but Farrah and Andy are still submerged in cumulus clouds. Slowly, they clear. Down below, a distant sign: SANTA'S WORKSHOP.

ANDY

But I thought...

FARRAH

North Pole?
(shakes her head)
Ordinaries.

EXT. SKY/CHURCH AREA - FARRAH'S WORLD - DAY

They descend the skies toward a large church in Farrah's world. Below, many people mill about. Touching down, Farrah sees the president fairy.

FARRAH

I know I'm a little late.

PRESIDENT FAIRY

Very. I'm afraid you just missed it.

Farrah's face darkens.

PRESIDENT FAIRY

Twenty-four hours is all the mourning that's allowed. It's just the --

Farrah is suddenly in her face. Unlike with John, this intimidating look is quite sincere.

FARRAH

Rules?! Were you gonna say rules?!

The president fairy shrinks back a little.

PRESIDENT FAIRY

Well. Yes.

FARRAH

You know, I've been meaning to suggest a new rule just for you.

Farrah whispers in her ear, and whatever's being said, the president fairy's in total shock. Farrah concludes loudly.

FARRAH
...AND THEN YOU CAN EAT THE EARS!!

Farrah then turns to Andy, gently nodding at the church.

FARRAH
I'll just need a minute in there by myself.

She kisses him softly.

FARRAH
I love you.

Passing the president fairy on her way in, Farrah gestures vociferously at Andy.

FARRAH
Got a problem with him being here?!!

PRESIDENT FAIRY
(quietly)
No.

And the door SLAMS behind her! The president fairy feels everyone's stares. She quickly stumbles away, shaken.

Andy is now alone among strangers, very awkward. FOOTSTEPS are heard. His jaw goes slack.

ANDY
(shakes someone's hand)
You're...umm...

SANTA
Real?

Andy is frozen.

SANTA
And you're Andy Foster.

Andy looks like he wants to ask a question, but can't quite get it out. Santa nods knowingly.

SANTA
After thirty years on the Nice list, you start to put the name with the face.

Andy just trembles. Question answered.

INT. CHURCH - FARRAH'S WORLD - DAY

In the front row of many rows, Farrah sits by herself. Someone watches her in the shadows as the front door opens. Andy slowly walks toward her.

ANDY
How're you doing?

FARRAH
Okay.

They sit in silence. She's trying hard to keep it together.

ANDY
I figured you might not be in a condition
to fly.
(can't believe what he's
saying)
...Santa...he...he offered to give me a
ride home.

A long beat.

FARRAH
Andy...

But he knows what she's going to say.

ANDY
I'll keep my teeth in my mouth, where
they belong.

She turns to hug him goodbye, but he's already gotten up. Just too painful.

ANDY
I have to get back. Job hunting and
everything.

As we watch Andy come up the rows, the shadow goes over to Farrah. It's the president fairy. She whispers something to Farrah, who's in absolute disbelief. The president fairy just nods.

Farrah has tears in her eyes, but not tears of sorrow. Andy gets to the final row --

FARRAH
Andy!! Andy!!!

He stops. Confused by her quivering smile.

FARRAH

Did I ever tell you what my dad's job
was?

Andy still doesn't get it, then suddenly he sees something he didn't notice. His eyes dazzle. There, leaning against the coffin, is a bow and arrow. In tribute.

And a part of him just has to be sure.

ANDY

Was he...cupid?!

She nods through her tears. Even the president fairy smiles in her reserved way.

PRESIDENT FAIRY

We hear you're pretty good with a bow and
arrow.

Andy closes his eyes, reveling in this moment -- the moment where his life begins. Farrah runs toward him, almost knocking him over she hugs him so hard.

FARRAH

I guess he went to work. One last time.

After a moment, we HEAR the start of "Here Comes the Bride."

INT. CHURCH - FARRAH'S WORLD - MONTHS LATER

Farrah starts down the long aisle in a wondrous white dress. Stunning. Her eyes fall on something.

FARRAH

Bly...

It's Andy, so handsome in his tux, smiling with a new fake tooth.

ANDY

(equally entranced)
...me.

Farrah passes the president fairy who proudly smiles, then joins Andy at the altar.

PRIEST

Dearly beloved, we are gathered together
to join these two souls in holy
matrimony.

INT. CHURCH - FARRAH'S WORLD - MINUTES LATER

The priest gets to the good part.

PRIEST

Do you Farrah, take Andy to be your lawfully wedded husband? To have and to hold. In sickness and in health. For richer and for poorer. For as long as you both shall live?

FARRAH

(like she's answering the easiest question of all time)
Uh, hello?!!!

The priest is taken aback.

FARRAH

Sorry.

She gazes at Andy. Then, with all her heart.

FARRAH

I do.

The priest continues. Someone's heard SNIFFLING tears.

PRIEST

And do you, Andy, take Farrah to be your lawfully wedded wife? To have and to hold. In sickness and in health. For richer and for poorer. For as long as you both shall live?

In the crowd, Santa puts a tissue at the red nose of the sniffler. RUDOLPH BLOWS DEAFENINGLY. Everyone looks back, but Andy only sees Farrah.

ANDY

I do.

PRIEST

Then by the power vested in me, I now pronounce you man and wife.

(smiles)

You may kiss the fairy.

Andy dips her like a dance partner (someone's been taking lessons) then lays a long, sweet kiss on her. A wave of THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE and CHEERS! HOOFS of the reindeer BEAT!

It's how every wedding should end...until Andy checks his watch. Almost drops Farrah!

ANDY

Bly me!! Gonna be late!!!

The crowd falls silent as Andy hurries for the aisle. Farrah runs with him, hiking up her dress. Motions to the organist to play the RECESSIONAL WEDDING MUSIC fast. SOMEONE yells from the crowd.

CROWD MEMBER

Can't wait for the honeymoon, huh, Andy?!

ANDY

No! Late for work!

The crowd member is puzzled.

FARRAH

That's what I get for wanting to get married on Valentine's Day!

Everyone laughs. Andy gives her another kiss.

ANDY

I love you, honey!

FARRAH

I love you, too! Now get going!

Andy removes his coat and hands it to her. From the back, we see his CUPID WINGS FLOP OUT. He glances at them nervously.

WHOO-WHOO-WHOOSH! Starts to rise toward the open doors, flying very awkwardly, like he hasn't had many lessons. Farrah explains to another guest.

FARRAH

They take time to get used to.

Andy is about to exit then turns to wave at Farrah one last time. As she waves back, he inadvertently SMACKS into the ceiling! She winces.

FARRAH

You okay?

He grabs his mouth.

ANDY

I...I think one of my teeth are loose.

Her face suddenly flutters with excitement, flying up to him.

FARRAH

I think you should pull it!

ANDY

(annoyed)

Farrah, it's fine.

She gazes at that loose tooth fervently, her pouch at the ready. He rolls his eyes. They start to fly off as an argument brews, sounding every bit the married couple. Everyone waves goodbye.

FARRAH

You sure you shouldn't pull it? Because I've heard having a loose tooth is bad for --

ANDY

Farrah!

She holds up her hands in apology. He grins and gently takes her hand.

FARRAH

Just a suggestion.

As they disappear behind a group of puffy, shimmering clouds...

FADE OUT.

