JENNY

Lucky you.

WILL

I've had other dreams where Max appeared.

JENNY

You never told me.

WILL

You didn't need to know that I was having dreams that were… comforting.

JENNY

How could they be comforting?

WILL

Max was being himself. I'm on the Great Lawn…in Central Park, of all places. Just walking. I look ahead. Now, he's walking towards me…walking a dog. *My* childhood dog, Buddy. They never met before…but now…there they are, together…it was so real…then, I woke up…

JENNY

Waking up…that's…when it's *real. (Pause)* I'd love to have a dream like that.

WILL

No one could have protected him that day. You *know* that's true.

JENNY

(Pause) I've been trying to think of the last thing I said to him.

WILL

I'm sure it was nothing bad, or even unusual. Something like "Don't forget your lunch."

JENNY

He was heading out to get the school bus. I was already on the phone with a client. It wasn't even eight o'clock. I heard him say "I love you, Mommy." I was concentrating on the call…and didn't say "I love you" back. We did this every day when he went off to school. And on that one terrible day…

WILL

He knows…he knew you loved him.

JENNY

(Pause) I think…I *should* go to the memorial.

WILL
That's…sudden. *(Beat)* What changed your mind?

JENNY
What you said…talking about it…not keeping all my emotions inside. I miss my friends. I want to see how they're doing. If that doesn't help, I'll go for counseling. Okay?

WILL
Absolutely okay. *(Beat)* Hey, I need to get ready for work. I'm going to hop in the shower. *(Exits)*

JENNY
Okay.

(After a pause, JENNY walks to the door of MAX's room, stops, looks to see if WILL might be watching, then suddenly opens the door, and walks in.)

JENNY (O.S.)
Oh…oh…*(She is audibly crying)*
(WILL re-enters)

WILL
Jenny, didn't we buy shampoo…? *(Beat)* Jenny?
(JENNY re-enters, carrying a teddy bear.)
You went in.

JENNY
Don't be mad.

WILL
Mad? I couldn't be more proud of you.

JENNY
(Still shaken) It's dusty in there. The bed's not made. Clothes on the floor…

WILL
An eight-year-old's room.

JENNY
I think I can smell him.

WILL
I don't know if that's good or bad.