

OLD PEOPLE TALKING - GUY / GIRL GERALD / GERALDINE

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Bob sits with another old man, GERALD. They sit in silence. It's awkward.

GERALD

You still able to poop by yourself? Every shit you take after seventy, it's a gift. Remember that. If I knew what I knew now, I'd have cherished every wipe.

BOB

I'll keep it in mind.

GERALD

(motioning to his colostomy bag)

Who'd have thought, one day, you end up carrying a bag of shit with you wherever you go.

(beat)

They should put a little pouch on top so I could maybe put some coins or a small book in it. That'd be useful.

Gerald takes a beat.

GERALD (CONT'D)

They gonna put you in a home?

BOB

No, I'm just living with my son temporarily and I'll probably go home once I recover from surgery.

GERALD

Ha. You wait and see. You'll become a handful.

(MORE)

GERALD (CONT'D)

Those doctors are always optimistic telling you'll be out having a jog in no time. They're full of shit. They just don't want to tell you you're dying.

Bob processes this. Maybe this guy makes some sense.

GERALD (CONT'D)

You wait. They'll get you to a home just like they did me. They'll tell you it's just for a week or two, but then... they just leave ya there.

(beat)

Before you know it, your selling your house to cover the down payment. You sell everything ya got to move to a shittier, smaller house with a bunch of old fucks like me. That's how they get ya!

(beat)

You married?

BOB

I was... She passed.

GERALD

How'd she go?

BOB

It was quick. She had a stroke and the next day...

GERALD

She was lucky.

A beat.

BOB

What kind of music you listen to Gerald?

GERALD

Music? Don't care for it.

BOB

No music, at all?

GERALD

Bridge.

BOB

Is that a band?

GERALD

No, I like to play bridge. You play?

BOB

Nope, never played bridge.

(beat)

What about films?

GERALD

I like bridge.