

INT. WELFARE CENTER-REC ROOM - DAY

The social worker leads Jack and Jenny into the recreation room where they see Wyatt, a quiet and shy 8 year old boy. He's reading a book and looks up when they enter.

SOCIAL WORKER

Hey Wyatt, your mom's here.

Wyatt jumps up and runs to his mom. He hugs her with all his heart. Jack stays back with the social work.

JENNY

Hey Baby. I'm here. Are you okay?

Wyatt doesn't break the hug as he shakes his head "no." Jack looks on, heartbroken.

JENNY (CONT'D)

I'm going to take you home soon. I promise.

WYATT

When?

JENNY

Soon. Okay? I just need to get a few more things straightened out.

WYATT

I don't want to be here anymore.

JENNY

I know baby, I know. But listen, I need to tell you something. Something important. Here, sit down.

They sit in nearby chairs. She doesn't know how to begin.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Oh my, how do I say this?

WYATT

Is it bad?

JENNY

No honey, no. It's nothing bad.

(beat)

Remember how I told you that my mommy and daddy died when I was just a little baby?

Wyatt nods.

WYATT

Yes.

JENNY

Well, as crazy as this seems, my daddy is still alive.

WYATT

He didn't die?

JENNY

No, he didn't. As a matter of fact that's him standing over by the door.

WYATT

The cowboy?

Jenny chuckles.

JENNY

Yeah, the cowboy.

Wyatt just stares at Jack not knowing what to say or think. Finally.

WYATT

Does he have a horse?

Jenny laughs even harder.

JENNY

Yes he does. I think he may have two.

She looks over to Jack who smiles softly.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Do you want to talk to him.

Wyatt shakes his head "no."

WYATT

I'm afraid.

JENNY

It's okay. You don't have to talk to him today. I understand. We can do it another time.

(beat)

Let me go tell him. Okay? I'll be right back.