

THERE'S ALWAYS TOMORROW
EPISODE # 108

AIR DATE WEDNESDAY May 20, 2020

TIME OF DAY Same Day; Afternoon

CREATED BY Casey Hutchison

**EXECUTIVE
PRODUCER** Mike Larry

WRITTEN BY Casey Hutchison
Mike Larry

CAST

AVA

AMY

PHILIP

JENNIFER

MIMI

VERONICA

JUDITH

STUART

EMERSON

QUENTIN

CYNTHIA

CARTER

PILOT (V.O.)

LINDSAY (AS LACEY/V.O.)

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

SETS

AIRPLANE - FIRST CLASS AREA

AMY & MIMI'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

LINDSAY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM/BEDROOM

POLICE DEPARTMENT - MAIN AREA/

INTERROGATION ROOM

TEASER

FADE IN.

INT. AIRPLANE - FIRST CLASS AREA - AFTERNOON



CYNTHIA is sitting in her first class airplane seat. As she continues to stare out the window, a FLIGHT ATTENDANT comes up to her, wheeling a cart.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Miss?



CYNTHIA

(turning her head)

Yes?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Can I get you anything? Perhaps a beverage?
or, something to snack on?

CYNTHIA

No thank you.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Very well then.

The FLIGHT ATTENDANT walks off, wheeling her cart. CYNTHIA then goes back to looking out the window.

CYNTHIA

I'll be home soon. Very soon. And, then, I can expose Lindsay for whom she really is.

INT. LINDSAY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

LACEY (LINDSAY'S split personality, still impersonating her) and CARTER walk through the front door. CARTER shuts the door behind them. LACEY then throws her handbag on the table next to the door.



LACEY

I still cannot believe what happened at Kelly's welcome home party today.



CARTER

Same here. Hopefully we can get some more information about Judith and Stuart being arrested soon.

LACEY

I'll have to call Mimi later on.

CARTER

Definitely.

LACEY

Anyway, are you hungry? I kind of am. Me and this baby could eat right now.

CARTER

Ask and you shall receive. I'll go ahead
and pick us up some food from The Painted
Dock.

LACEY

You are the best.

CARTER

No prob.

CARTER kisses LACEY.

CARTER (con't)

I'll see you in a bit.

LACEY

Sounds good.

CARTER exits the apartment, shutting the door behind him.
Meanwhile, LACEY reaches up the back of her shirt and unhooks
her pregnancy pad.

LACEY (con't)

Thank god. Now, I can finally have some
sort of break.

LACEY smiles mischievously.

INT. AMY & MIMI'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON



MIMI comes from another room, holding a diaper bag, and talking on her cellphone.



MIMI

(on the phone)

Hey, honey, I'll be back at the station soon. I just wanted to stop and get some clothes for Kelly. I hate that Andrea and Joshua are keeping her overnight. But, we can't have her involved in all of this mess. Anyway, I love you. Bye.

MIMI hangs up her cellphone. Then, there's a knock at the door. MIMI goes to the door and opens it.

MIMI (con't)

Veronica.



VERONICA

Hi.

MIMI

What are you doing here? Now is so not
the time for me to get caught up in some
conversation.

VERONICA

Mimi, you don't have a choice. I know that
you have a lot on your mind right now. But,
we need to talk.

MIMI

What now, Veronica?

VERONICA

I just can't seem to stay away from you.
I need more.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER.

UP ON OPENING CREDITS.

ACT ONE**FADE IN.****INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - MAIN AREA - AFTERNOON**

The camera pans out from PHILIP taking a drink of water in a paper cup. He then throws the paper cup in the trashcan and goes back over to JENNIFER. He sits next to her on a bench. Meanwhile, AVA and QUENTIN are standing around.

**PHILIP**

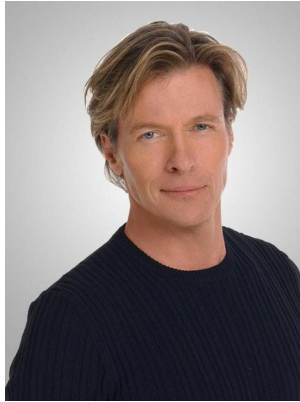
(sighs)

Does anyone need anything? I can go across the street to the deli, if anyone is hungry.



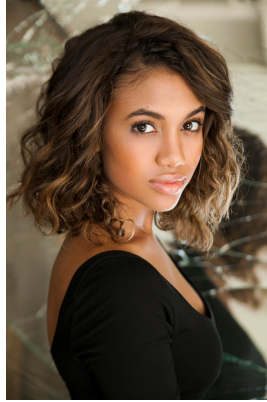
AVA

I'm fine.



QUENTIN

Me too.



JENNIFER

Thank you for offering, sweetheart. I just cannot seem to find my appetite. At least not until we get word on your parents.

AVA

Hopefully, we'll hear some news soon.

PHILIP

Yeah. Hopefully.

PHILIP looks over at JENNIFER, as they hold hands.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM - AFTERNOON

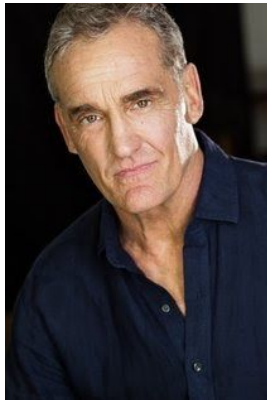


JUDITH and STUART are sitting next to one another at the steel table. JUDITH takes a deep breath.



JUDITH

I bet they're listening to our every word right now.



STUART

Of course they are. But, we didn't do anything wrong.

JUDITH

Stu...

STUART

Judith, we didn't do anything wrong. I just wish that Emerson chick would come in here already and talk to us about what the FBI thinks they have on us.

Seconds later, EMERSON enters.



EMERSON

That's Special Agent Clark to you, Mr. Whitmore.

EMERSON shuts the door and walks over to the table, carrying a file. She slams the file on the table.

EMERSON (con't)

And, to cancel out all of your suspicions, the FBI has quite a lot on you two. In this file, is all the evidence to prove what you two did with a known mob family. And, if you want to even have a shot at getting a plea deal; then I'd get your lawyer on the phone ASAP.

INT. AMY & MIMI'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

MIMI turns around and walks over to the diaper bag. As she zips it up, VERONICA enters the apartment, shutting the door behind her.

MIMI

Veronica, I really don't have time for this. I also don't feel like discussing what we did.

VERONICA

We need to.

MIMI

(turning around)

Why?! Why?! Why?! Why?! Why do you need to put me through this right now? I have to go be somewhere to take care of my wife. Does the commitment I made to another woman not mean anything to you, Veronica?

VERONICA

It certainly didn't mean anything to you the night we slept together.

MIMI

That was a moment of weakness.

VERONICA

Is that what people are calling affairs these days?

MIMI

What happened between us isn't an affair. It happened once. It will never happen again.

VERONICA

See, I think it will happen again. After all, I told you that I wanted more just a few seconds ago.

MIMI

You don't always get what you want.

VERONICA gets closer to MIMI and touches her cheek.

VERONICA

But, I do, Mimi. I always get what I want.

MIMI slaps VERONICA'S hand away.

MIMI

Not this time, Veronica. Not this time.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM - AFTERNOON

STUART closes the file, having apparently just skimmed through it. He slides it back over to EMERSON.

STUART

Special Agent, these charges are bogus.
One hundred percent bogus.

EMERSON

Are they now?

STUART

Yes. First of all, my wife and I had no idea that anyone in the Norita family was tied to any mob activity.

EMERSON

That's laughable.

JUDITH

It's the truth.

EMERSON

(sighs)

Fine. If you profess it to be the truth, then I want to hear everything. Tell me the whole story.

EMERSON takes a recording device out of her pant pocket.

EMERSON (con't)

Mind if I record this?

STUART

Go right ahead.

EMERSON

Even without an attorney present?

JUDITH

It's fine by the both of us, Special Agent. You see, we know that we're innocent of all these charges you want to bring against us.

STUART

And, what we're going to tell you in this recorded conversation will prove it.

EMERSON

For the both of your sakes, I hope so.

EMERSON sets the recording device on the table and hits the *PLAY* button. A red light flashes on the recording device.

EMERSON

This is Special Agent Emerson Clark with the FBI of Illinois. Today is Wednesday, May 20th, 2020. I am about to interrogate Judith and Stuart Whitmore of Thorne Hill, Illinois. This interview is in connection with an FBI case, operation Pacific Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Whitmore, is it true that the two of you are letting me record this conversation without an attorney present for either one of you?

JUDITH

This is Judith Whitmore, and yes.

STUART

This is Stuart Whitmore, and yes.

EMERSON

Are you being forced in any way to have
this conversation with me?

JUDITH

No.

STUART

No.

EMERSON

Then, let's begin.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO**FADE IN.****INT. AIRPLANE - FIRST CLASS AREA - AFTERNOON**

CYNTHIA is looking at CARTER'S new profile picture, which she has saved to her camera roll on her cellphone.

CYNTHIA

I've got you, you bitch. You're so not getting away with any of this. I know that you faked your pregnancy. And, I can't wait to get back to Thorne Hill and prove it.

INT. LINDSAY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

LACEY is standing over by the bar cart. She is pouring a martini from a shaker into a martini glass. She then puts the shaker down and takes a sip.

LACEY

Oh, that hits the spot.

Before LACEY can take another sip, she hears the door unlocking. LACEY quickly spills the martini from the glass into the shaker and rushes to the kitchen to the bedroom.

CUT TO.**CONTINUOUS**

INT. LINDSAY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - AFTERNOON



LACEY rushes to the closet, opens the door, and hides the shaker and martini glass.

CARTER (off camera)

(calling out)

Linds! Baby!

LACEY

(calling out)

Just a sec!



LINDSAY (v.o.)

You've done it now, idiot.

LACEY

Shut up, Lindsay.

LACEY then reaches for a pregnancy pad in the closet and hurries to strap it on. She makes it just in time, as CARTER enters the room.

CARTER

Hey, there you are.

LACEY quickly closes the closet door, pulls down her shirt, and goes to CARTER.

LACEY

Hi.

CARTER

What were you doing?

LACEY

Oh, I was trying to find my favorite cardigan in the closet. I got a little bit chilly. But, I guess the cardigan must be in with the laundry.

CARTER

Sorry, babe. Do you want to borrow one of my big sweaters that you love?

LACEY

No. I'm sure I'll warm up.

CARTER

Are you sure you'll be okay?

LACEY

Positive. Anyway, did you get us some food? This baby sure is hungry. Trust me. It hasn't stopped kicking since you left here.

CARTER

I was sure to get all of your favorites.

LACEY

Thank you. You're the best boyfriend ever.

CARTER

I try.

LACEY leans in and kisses CARTER.

INT. AMY & MIMI'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

MIMI brushes past VERONICA.

MIMI

(turning around)

I can't believe you just tried to concoct some intimate, romantic moment between the two of us just now. You saw what happened at my daughter's party today. You know how incredibly stressed I am. My god, Kelly doesn't even get to sleep here on her second night with us; all because me and Amy did not want her in the middle of everything. It wouldn't kill you to think about what I am going through right now.

VERONICA

I'm sorry, Mimi.

MIMI

I don't buy that for a second.

VERONICA

Why not?

MIMI

If you really felt anything for what I'm going through right now, then you wouldn't have just tried to get me all hot and bothered.

VERONICA

You're right. I shouldn't have touched you. I was just trying to calm your nerves, and get your mind off of everything.

MIMI

Veronica, I know that you sometimes mean well. I do. And, the night we shared with one another was fun in the moment. However, it is time to return to reality. I cannot even begin to understand what my wife is going through right now. I cannot even begin to understand the complexities behind my sleeping with you. Because of all this unsureness racing through my mind at the moment, I'm asking you to take a few steps back and stay away.

VERONICA

What do you mean by 'stay away?'

MIMI

I can't have you coming over to my home and wanting to talk about our night together. Or, wanting to talk about getting more from me, for that matter.

VERONICA

I really do care about you.

MIMI

If that's true, then you'll walk out that door right now; and pretend that us sleeping together never happened.

VERONICA

Is that what you really want?

MIMI

It truly is what I want.

VERONICA

So be it.

VERONICA goes to the door and opens it.

VERONICA (con't)

(short pause)

Bye, Mimi.

MIMI

(short pause)

Goodbye, Veronica.

VERONICA

Yeah.

VERONICA exits, shutting the door behind her. MIMI wipes away a few tears and takes a deep breath.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - MAIN AREA - AFTERNOON

PHILIP leans over to JENNIFER.

PHILIP

Hey, do you mind if we go talk for a second?

JENNIFER

Not at all. What do you want to talk
about, though?

PHILIP

(whispers)

The murder.

JENNIFER

Sure thing.

JENNIFER and PHILIP stand up.

AVA

Where are you two going?

PHILIP

Jenn and I were gonna go and get something
to drink from the vending machine. Do either
of you want anything?

QUENTIN

I'm fine.

AVA

I'll take a Diet Coke, please.

PHILIP

One Diet Coke coming up.

AVA

Thank you.

PHILIP and JENNIFER walk off.

AVA (con't)

I feel so bad for the kids. They already had to suffer through the hardship of seeing their parents go broke. Now, as they have pulled themselves out of that mess, they get to see the horrific reason that caused them to go broke in the first place.

QUENTIN

I feel you on that one. Too bad that my brother and Judith sunk all of their money into this legal activity in the first place. At least they were bailed out all those months ago. Yet, I just wish this whole operation Pacific Hotel would've never gone down.

AVA

Operation Pacific Hotel? Quentin, is that what you just said?

QUENTIN

Yeah. What of it?

AVA

How did you know the name of the operation that the FBI was leading against Judith and Stuart?

QUENTIN

I overheard Emerson say it.

AVA

Emerson? You're on a first name basis with the woman who arrested Judith and Stuart?

QUENTIN

I mean Special Agent Clark.

AVA

No, you didn't. Quentin, be honest with me. It seems I already caught you red handed. Did you know about this FBI investigation?

QUENTIN

That's crazy.

AVA

I don't think it is. Not even for a second. Start talking. Right now. What the hell do you know?

The camera pans over to JENNIFER and PHILIP. They have just made their way over to the vending machines.

PHILIP

How are you holding up?

JENNIFER

I was just gonna ask you the same thing.

PHILIP

I'm doing good. But, I'm more concerned about you right now.

JENNIFER

Why's that?

PHILIP

Because, I think that we're both thinking the same thing right now. I think that we're both secretly wishing that my mother and father had been arrested for murder today.

JENNIFER

I didn't want to think those thoughts in front of you.

PHILIP

Jennifer, it's fine. I'm on the same exact thought train that you're on. Plus, I have separated myself from my parents. I can't ever forgive them.

JENNIFER

It must've been hard for you to come here and support Amy through this.

PHILIP

She's my sister. I've got to. I just am wondering where she ran off to.

JENNIFER

Me too. I know that Mimi dropped her off and then went back to the house to grab Kelly some clothes for Joshua and Andrea to dress her in tomorrow morning. She's without a car, so I can't imagine that she got far.

PHILIP

Same here. I just don't want to go looking for her. I know that if she's alone right now, it's to clear her head.

JENNIFER

Good idea.

Then, AMY walks up to JENNIFER and PHILIP.



AMY

(sighs)

Hey, guys. What have I missed?

PHILIP

Sis, hey. We were just talking about you.
Where'd you run off to?

AMY

Sorry that I wasn't here by the time you
guys got here. I just needed to walk around
and calm myself.

JENNIFER

I get it.

PHILIP

How are you doing now?

AMY

Better. Much better. I'm ready to hear and
take on any news about mom and dad that the
FBI wants to tell us.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO.

ACT THREE

FADE IN.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - MAIN AREA - AFTERNOON

AMY, PHILIP, and JENNIFER walk over to AVA and QUENTIN.

PHILIP

Hey, Aunt Ava, I'm sorry to tell you that they were out of Diet Coke.

AVA

Not a problem. I appreciate you checking. And, Amy, I'm so happy to see you here. How are you holding up?

AMY

I'm doing well, Aunt Ava.

AVA

Good.

JENNIFER

Hey, is everything okay here? I see that you and Quentin are perhaps bothered by something?

QUENTIN

Not at all.

AVA

Don't lie to everyone, Quent.

QUENTIN

Ava.

AVA

No, Quentin. Please, inform everyone on what we talked about while they were on the other side of the room.

PHILIP

I don't understand. What's going on here right now? Quent, what is Aunt Ava talking about?

QUENTIN

Kids...

AVA

I hate to be a bitch, but you should just come out and say it.

AMY

I'm waiting here.

QUENTIN

(sighs)

I helped the FBI.

JENNIFER

What do you mean you helped the FBI?

QUENTIN

I was the one who got them the evidence they needed to convict Judith and Stuart. I was their operative.

A short pause falls between EVERYONE in the room. EVERYONE is shocked and stunned at QUENTIN'S admission. AMY then goes up slowly to QUENTIN. She looks him deep in the eyes.

AMY

I guess that my parents being arrested at my own daughter's party was the icing on the cake for you.

QUENTIN

Amy, sweetheart, I never meant for that to happen.

AMY slaps QUENTIN!

AMY

Liar!

JENNIFER

Amy!

AMY

No, Jennifer! Don't try to hold me back right now. I don't need any help when it comes to being angry at the person who dug the knife into my parents' back and twisted it around.

QUENTIN

Amy, I had to do this. Judith and Stuart needed to pay for what happened.

AMY

I can't believe you. You came back into all of our lives after five years! Five! You said that you wanted to build a family with all of us again. That was just concocted story to bring my parents down.

QUENTIN

I love all of you. I even love your father and your mother. I felt sick everytime I had to collect evidence for the FBI.

AMY

I don't buy that for a second. And neither should any of you. It's bad enough that you left this family and got married to someone none of us knew about until today. But, you just had to come back all to get your kicks on playing Mr. Detective. Screw you, Uncle Quent.

AMY walks off. QUENTIN is about to walk off with her, but PHILIP stops him from doing so.

PHILIP

Let her be, Uncle Quent.

QUENTIN

Ava, how could you do this?

AVA

Everyone had to know. And, to tell you the truth, Quent, I'm just shocked at your actions. But, I'm not as upset as Amy is.

QUENTIN

That's rich coming from you.

MIMI walks up to them.

MIMI

Hey, everyone.

JENNIFER

Mimi, hi.

MIMI

Where's Amy at?

JENNIFER

She went to go get some fresh air.

MIMI

Is everything okay?

PHILIP

I'm sure she'll fill you in later.

MIMI

Okay. How are the rest of you?

QUENTIN

Somehow, I hope that we're gonna be just fine. Every single one of us.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM - AFTERNOON

EVERYONE is in the same positioning from the previous scenes.

EMERSON

You two claim that you didn't know the Norita family was involved in any kind of mob activity. How is it possible that you two didn't know you were getting involved with someone like them, as they are a well known mob family?

STUART

The Noritas put up quite the front to us, before we even thought about sinking money into their idea.

EMERSON

So, the Whitmore Hotel overseas expansion project was their idea?

JUDITH

Yes. They told us how fond they were of our luxury hotels. They wanted to be apart of our empire. They flew us out to Beijing and wooed us until we all worked out this expansion plan.

STUART

Before we knew it, we were hiring a team to help build five hotels that would lead tourism in Beijing for years to come.

EMERSON

When did the plan start to crumble?

JUDITH

The Norita family told Stuart and I that it'd be better if we were not involved in the project as much. They promised that they would take care of everything for our expansion, as long as we continued to bank roll it.

EMERSON

Why agree to something so risky?

STUART

You see, Special Agent, you know the Noritas as an apparent notorious mob family. We came to know them as good business people. We trusted them one hundred percent.

EMERSON

I see.

JUDITH

When Stuart and I flew back to Beijing, we realized that things hadn't gone quite the way we wanted them to go, after months of construction.

EMERSON

What do you mean?

STUART

One hotel wasn't even close to being done. Meanwhile, we saw that the construction team had greatly diminished. Additionally, we were told that the Norita family rarely came to check up on the site.

JUDITH

Stuart and I began to pull out little by little. As we continued to crunch the numbers, however, we realized that we had sunk so much into this venture that we had little left.

STUART

The Norita family was also keeping all the profits to themselves. Before we knew it, our multi million dollar fortune had gone down quite quickly.

JUDITH

We pulled out together, Special Agent. And, before we could lay blame, the Norita family vanished. That is why it's so insulting to know that the FBI has been investigating us, when we did nothing wrong.

STUART

Not a single thing.

EMERSON hits *STOP* on the recording device.

EMERSON

Thank you for your official statements, Mr. and Mrs. Whitmore.

STUART

What happens now?

EMERSON

(standing/collecting things)

I'm going to bring this statement to my team and the team at this very station. We'll review what you've told us.

JUDITH

And...?

EMERSON

If we believe you, then we'll look into the Norita family just a bit more.

STUART

What does that mean?

EMERSON

That's all I'm telling you for now.

EMERSON exits the room, shutting the door behind her.

JUDITH

Oh my god.

STUART

That was intense.

JUDITH

Yes, it was.

STUART

We're gonna beat these charges.

JUDITH

God, I hope so. I really do.

STUART

Me too.

INT. AIRPLANE - FIRST CLASS AREA - AFTERNOON

CYNTHIA is looking out her window again. Suddenly, a beeping noise is heard around the plane.

PILOT (v.o.)

(over intercom)

Attention ladies and gentlemen, we will be landing in Thorne Hill in roughly 30 minutes. We ask that at this time, you please fasten your seatbelts.

CYNTHIA fastens her buckle on her airplane seat.

CYNTHIA

Any moment now.

INT. LINDSAY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

LACEY and CARTER are standing over by the front door.

LACEY

Thank you again for the food.

CARTER

Anytime.

LACEY

I wish you could stay here with me. Are you sure that you have to go and meet this stuffy businessman?

CARTER

Mr. Tudor was apparently impressed with my resume. I can't turn this financing job possibility down.

LACEY

Okay.

LACEY opens the door.

LACEY (con't)

I love you.

CARTER

Love you too.

CARTER exits, shutting the door behind him.

LACEY

God, that was close.

LACEY then removes her pregnancy pad again.

LACEY (con't)

Now, I can finally relax for just a bit longer. Tonight's gonna be a good, relaxing night. I just know it.

The camera zooms in on a smiling LACEY.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE.

UP ON CLOSING CREDITS.

END OF EPISODE.