

THERE'S ALWAYS TOMORROW
EPISODE # 109

AIR DATE FRIDAY May 22, 2020

TIME OF DAY Same Day; Night

CREATED BY Casey Hutchison

**EXECUTIVE
PRODUCER** Mike Larry

WRITTEN BY Casey Hutchison
Mike Larry

CAST

JUDITH

STUART

EMERSON

AVA

KEITH

PHILIP

JENNIFER

ANDREA

JOSHUA

AMY

MIMI

KIMBERLY

DECLAN (NEW)

OFFICER SHERIDAN

SETS

JACKSON HOME - LIVING ROOM

THE PAINTED DOCK - DINING AREA

WHITMORE PENTHOUSE - LIVING ROOM

AMY & MIMI'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

POLICE DEPARTMENT -.MAIN AREA/HOLDING CELL AREA/

INTERROGATION ROOM

TEASER**FADE IN.****INT. THE PAINTED DOCK - DINING AREA - NIGHT**

KIMBERLY enters the establishment. As she is about to step fully into the dining room, her cellphone makes a dinging sound. KIMBERLY steps off to the side, opens her purse, and retrieves her cellphone. She has a text from QUENTIN that reads: ***Hey, regardless of what has happened between us, I miss u.***



KIMBERLY

(sighs)

I'm so not up for your excuses. Especially after the long day that I've had.

KIMBERLY turns off her cellphone and enters the dining area. She then sees a MAN at the bar and goes to him. The BARTENDER goes to her.

KIMBERLY (con't)

White wine, please.



DECLAN

Put it on my tab.

KIMBERLY looks over at DECLAN and smiles.

KIMBERLY

Well, you certainly don't have to do something like that, sir. But, I do thank you for it.

DECLAN

No problem. If you really wanted to thank me for it, then you could share a good conversation with me.

KIMBERLY

(laughs)

My, my, my, you are awfully forward. And, I don't even know your name.

DECLAN

(extending left hand)

Allow me to introduce myself. I'm Declan.
Declan Hastings.

KIMBERLY

(shaking DECLAN'S hand)

Nice to meet you, Declan. I'm Kimberly.
Kimberly Anderson.

INT. WHITMORE PENTHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT



AVA comes down from the spiraling staircase and enters the room.
She is wearing a pair of reading glasses and sending a text
message on her cellphone.



AVA

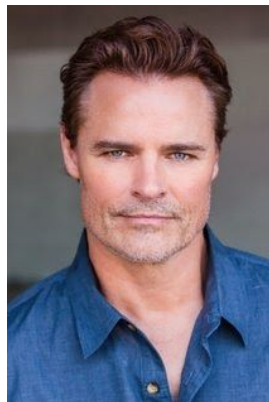
(typing a text message)

Philip, please let me know when you hear
anything concerning your parents. Love you.
Xoxo. Aunt Ava.

AVA turns off her cellphone. Then, there's a knock at the door.
AVA takes off her reading glasses and goes to the door. She
opens the door.

AVA (con')

What the hell are you doing here?



KEITH

I need to talk to you.

AVA

I am so tired of you thinking that you can just waltz in here and act like you have done nothing to me. It is emotional hell for me to see you, Keith. And, given what I know you're doing, I see that you are just as sick as ever.

KEITH

Who cares about that PI you hired.

AVA

You know about that?

KEITH

He wasn't very good, to tell you the truth. Even I sneak around better. In fact, that's what I'm here to talk to you about.

AVA

I don't understand.

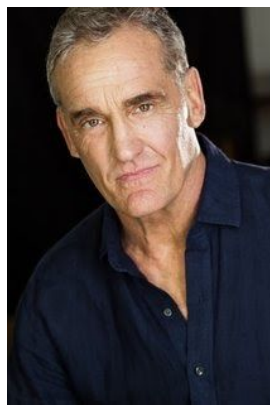
KEITH

Ava, I have information that could save your sister and Stuart. All you have to do is let me in.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT



JUDITH and STUART are brought in by a POLICE OFFICER. The POLICE OFFICER sets them both down at the steel table.



STUART

Officer, why have my wife and I both been brought out of our cells again?



JUDITH

Stuart, don't ask any questions. Just go with it. It could be good news.

STUART

Or bad.

JUDITH

Way to keep your spirits up.

Seconds later, EMERSON enters the room.



EMERSON

You can go, Officer Sheridan.

The OFFICER exits the room, shutting the door behind him.

STUART

Special Agent Clark, my wife and I would like to know why you had us pulled out of our cells.

EMERSON

Don't worry, Mr. Whitmore. It isn't to get you ready to be shipped off to a highly secured facility.

JUDITH

Special Agent Clark, what's going on? Has there been positive movement in our case?

EMERSON

Very much so.

STUART

Does that mean you're letting us go?

EMERSON

Not quite.

JUDITH

Why not?

EMERSON

I still need more information.

JUDITH

We'll give you anything.

EMERSON

I had a feeling you would say that.

STUART

What is it that you need from us?

EMERSON

To tell you two the truth, we believed your story. Part of it, at least. But, now, if you two ever want to see daylight again, then I will need more to go on. There is a major possibility of the two of you being set free from all of this. You just have to end the secrets. Right here. Right now.

FADE OUT.END OF TEASER.

ACT ONE**FADE IN.****INT. AMY & MIMI'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

MIMI is sitting on the couch. She is having a glass of iced tea. As she takes a sip from her iced tea, the camera pans to the floor. MIMI moves her feet back which makes one of her high heels get caught by a bra strap. The camera pans back up, as MIMI puts her glass down on the coffee table. MIMI then stands. As she does, the bra comes out from under the couch. MIMI looks down.



MIMI

(whispers)

Oh my god.

MIMI picks up the bra from the ground.

MIMI (con't)

Damn you Veronica.

As MIMI hears footsteps approaching from another room, she hurriedly puts the bra back under the couch.



AMY

(entering the room)

Well, I just got off the phone with Andrea and Joshua. They said that Kelly threw a minor fit. Besides that, she's doing okay.

MIMI

(standing fully)

Good. I'm glad to hear that. I already miss her so much. But, keeping her there for the night was in her best interest.

AMY walks over to MIMI.

AMY

Without-a-doubt. I didn't want to have her hear me pacing all night, as I wait for news on my parents.

MIMI

I completely understand. Honey, how are you doing? Can I get you anything?

AMY

No, no. I'm fine. Thank you, though. At least someone is trying to look out for my best interest. Unlike my Uncle Quent.

MIMI

I still can't believe that he was working for the FBI.

AMY

Same here. He betrayed my parents, Mimi. The people whom he claimed to still love. My parents let him back into the fold after five years. Sure, things were a bit rocky at first. But, in time, everything cooled down.

MIMI

I just don't get why he did it.

AMY

He said it was hard for him to do. But, in the end, he said that getting justice would make everything right. I don't believe that my parents were involved in this to the extent that my uncle wants to believe. He hasn't even gotten their side of the story. He has only listened to the FBI.

MIMI

You really don't think that your mom and dad had anything to do with this?

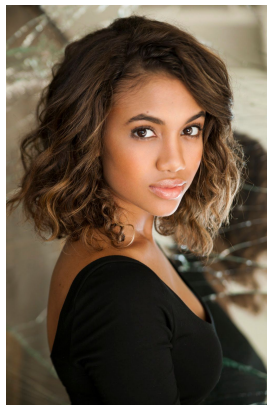
AMY

Not for a second. At least not to the lengths that Special Agent Clark wants my family to believe. And, I can't wait to see them be declared innocent of these trumped-up charges.

INT. THE JACKSON HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT



PHILIP, JENNIFER, ANDREA, and JOSHUA enter the room.



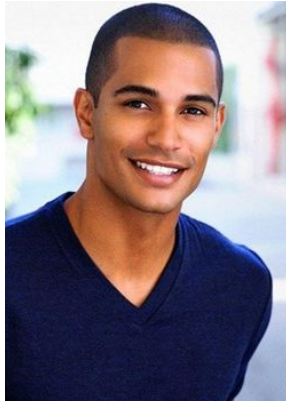
JENNIFER

I hope that Kelly hasn't been too much trouble for you guys.



ANDREA

Not at all.



JOSHUA

Besides a little fit, she has been the most perfect house guest. And, she is such a cute baby. We already love her so much.



PHILIP

My sister and Mimi certainly got lucky.

ANDREA

Yes, they did. Anyway, how are your parents, Philip? We've been waiting a long time for some news about them.

PHILIP

Allow me to fill you in. My Uncle Quentin turned out to be working for the FBI.

JOSHUA

(shocked)
What?

JENNIFER

It's true. Quentin helped get the FBI the evidence that they needed against Judith and Stuart. Amy has been pleading with everybody, though.

ANDREA

Why has Amy been defending them?

PHILIP

My sister believes that my parents are 100 percent innocent of these crimes that the FBI wants to charge them with.

JOSHUA

Wow. What do you think, Philip?

PHILIP

Joshua, after what my parents did to you and Jennifer's, I believe that they are capable of anything. I wouldn't be shocked at all if they had done everything that the FBI is accusing them of.

ANDREA

Philip, I am so sorry.

PHILIP

Don't be. No one has to apologize for my parents any longer. (sighs) I just want to stop talking about them, anyway. How have you guys been since we last saw you?

JENNIFER

I would like to know that too.

JOSHUA

We've been doing okay.

ANDREA

At least, we've been trying to be okay.

JENNIFER

What do you mean, Andrea?

JOSHUA

Honey, are you about to tell them what I think you're about to say?

ANDREA

It's time. They need to know. None of us should keep secrets from one another any longer.

PHILIP

Andrea, what is it?

ANDREA

In a few days, I will be having to go to the hospital. And, not for work. I will be having an operation to remove a very large cyst.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO

FADE IN.

INT. THE PAINTED DOCK - DINING AREA - NIGHT

DECLAN takes a sip of his beverage.

KIMBERLY

So, you claim to be this hot-shot music producer. I've never heard of you.

DECLAN

(laughs)

I'm very popular with the younger crowds.
Not that...

KIMBERLY

Age doesn't scare me or offend me. I'm very confident with who I am, unlike the so-called younger crowds.

DECLAN

I can see that. Anyway, I've had everyone in my studio from Beyonce to Ariana Grande. I have even had Camilla Cabello drop a few notes in the recording studio.

KIMBERLY

Well, I recognize two out of the three names. But, congratulations. It seems that you are very successful.

DECLAN

Thank you.

KIMBERLY

What brings you to this small city? I mean, our streets don't exactly compare with those of Los Angeles.

DECLAN

I'm here to promote a new night club. You see, Kimberly, I need to get my name and reputation back to its glory days.

KIMBERLY

You made it seem like you were still there. After all, you name dropped all of those music artists.

DECLAN

I do have quite the portfolio. But, I have recently had an eye opening experience. One that has changed my whole entire perspective on my personal and professional life.

KIMBERLY

Do tell.

DECLAN

Three years ago, I was in a car accident. It changed my life forever. I even had to get multiple reconstructive facial surgeries. And, for a time, I was paralyzed.

KIMBERLY

My god, I'm so sorry.

DECLAN

Thank you.

KIMBERLY

How did you ever survive all of that?

DECLAN

Because, that's exactly what I am. A true survivor.

KIMBERLY

I can kinda see that, Declan.

DECLAN

Look, it has been truly fascinating talking to you. But, I've been going on and on about myself. Meanwhile, I've let a beautiful woman like you sit and listen. Enough of that. I do want to hear more about your life.

KIMBERLY

(laughs)

Where do I even begin?

INT. WHITMORE PENTHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

KEITH and AVA fully enter the room.

AVA

You heard about Judith and Stuart's arrest by the FBI?

KEITH

I most certainly did. Your sister and your once again brother-in-law continue to fight the law with all they can.

AVA

For once, we agree on something. I don't care about that, though. I want to know about this evidence you allegedly have.

KEITH

You already know that I know how to deliver some damn good evidence. After all, if it wouldn't have been for me, you would not have ever known about that Vargas dude running down our son.

AVA

I'm gonna stop you right there. Don't act like Philip is your son in name. He is only your son by blood.

KEITH

Don't make me upset right now, Ava. I'm not here to discuss how you kept that secret from me. You never gave me the chance to be a good father to that boy.

AVA

(sighs)

Get on with this.

KEITH

Fine.

KEITH pulls a flash drive out of his pant pocket. He tosses the flash drive over to AVA. AVA catches it.

AVA

What's this? Another recording?

KEITH

You got it. You, Stuart, and Judy might've found my previous devices that I've bugged certain places with. But, you never did find the one under the foyer table at the mansion. That has been my constant gateway.

AVA

I see.

KEITH

Boy, do I hope you enjoy listening. It without-a-doubt proves Judith and Stuart's innocence.

AVA

We'll see about that.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

EMERSON takes a seat at the table.

STUART

Me and my wife aren't going to tell you a thing until we know what you and the FBI are prepared to do for us.

EMERSON

Mr. Whitmore, you may be a top-notch talker when it comes to business you conduct in a boardroom. However, around here, you're in my territory. A territory where I can do whatever I damn well please.

JUDITH

Stuart, we just need to tell her what she wants to know. It's as simple as that.

EMERSON

I'm so glad that your wife understands what is going on here. It truly is as simple as that.

STUART

Everything we know was shared in that recorded conversation that we had with you yesterday. In this very room.

EMERSON

It clearly wasn't enough. That's why I'm here.

Seconds later, OFFICER SHERIDAN re-enters the room.

OFFICER SHERIDAN

Special Agent Clark, I'm so sorry to have to interrupt.

EMERSON

No problem. (standing) What's going on?

OFFICER SHERIDAN

You have a call on line one from an Ava McClain.

JUDITH

(standing)

Why is my sister calling at this hour?

EMERSON

(turning around)

Sit down, Mrs. Whitmore. I will fill you in as soon as I know the answer to that very question. Officer Sheridan, be sure to get these two back to their cells.

OFFICER SHERIDAN

Will do.

EMERSON

Thank you.

INT. WHITMORE PENTHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

KEITH has now left. Come off from AVA hanging up her cellphone.
AVA sits the cellphone on her coffee table.

AVA

Hopefully I did the right thing by handing over that evidence. Perhaps, after this, I can get my sister and my brother-in-law far away from this town. After all, the more they stay, the more they hurt everyone around them.

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

AMY and MIMI sit on the couch.

MIMI

Do you really believe that your mom and dad are completely innocent of *all* of these crimes?

AMY

I truly do. They have done a lot of stuff that is shady through the years. With that being said, when they were arrested, they acted as though they were completely blind-sided. And, I don't think that was because they never expected to get caught, or that they were putting on a front for everyone else.

MIMI

If they...

AMY

Do you not believe that they're innocent?

MIMI

That's not what I'm saying, honey. I'm just saying that if they're innocent of every crime, then they have nothing to worry about.

AMY

Why do you say that?

MIMI

Because, I will help you prove their innocence. I know it took a lot for you to allow your mom back into your life after her affair with Michael Anderson came out. That is why I plan to stick by you.

AMY

Thank you.

MIMI

(standing)

Now, I'm gonna go heat us up some leftovers from the party. You need to eat something.

AMY

Thank you for always taking care of me.

MIMI

I made a vow to do just that.

AMY

Same.

MIMI walks off.

AMY (con't)

(sighs)

I guess I should call Josh and Andrea again. I miss my little girl so much.

AMY retrieves her cellphone and begins to dial a number. As she goes to press the *call* button, her phone slips from her hands and falls to the ground.

AMY (con't)

(whispers)

Damn.

AMY gets up from the couch and bends down. As she picks up her cellphone, she notices a bra strap.

AMY (con't)

What?

AMY picks up the bra from the couch.

AMY (con't)

(standing)

Why is there a bra under the couch?

MIMI begins to re-enter the room.

MIMI

Honey, do you want shrimp puffs?

MIMI stops in her tracks, upon realizing that AMY is holding VERONICA'S bra.

MIMI (con't)

Where'd you get that?

AMY

It was under the couch.

MIMI

Oh.

AMY

Do you know anything about it?

MIMI

What?

AMY

It's not mine. And, I've never seen such a bra design on you before. It seems to be too out there for you.

MIMI

Amy, I...

AMY

Whose bra is this, Mimi? I want some answers. Right now.

AMY dangles the bra by its strap from her index finger.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO.

ACT THREE

FADE IN.

INT. THE PAINTED DOCK - DINING AREA - NIGHT

DECLAN throws some money on the table.

KIMBERLY

Thank you for buying my drink.

DECLAN

No problem.

KIMBERLY

Even though I don't know you, I have to say that tonight was fun. I've had a hard time lately. Meeting somebody that doesn't know that much about me, was so needed.

DECLAN

We all need a fresh slate sometimes.

KIMBERLY

Amen.

DECLAN

Do you have to work tomorrow?

KIMBERLY

I'm taking a vacation day.

DECLAN

I don't blame you. Running your own company isn't easy. I know first hand.

KIMBERLY

Trust me when I say that it's far more difficult when it's a company that your brother built from the ground up.

DECLAN

Doesn't take a rocket scientist to know that. I admire your strength when it comes to being the CEO of his company. From what you've told me, it seems that you really enjoy what you do.

KIMBERLY

You got that right. I have been with my brother's company since its inception. I remember the days when we used to spend all day tracking down the phone numbers of racecar drivers, in hopes that they'd let our company take care of their cars. Now, they come crawling to us. They beg us to maintain and build cars for them that suit their personal and professional needs.

DECLAN

Seems like quite the business.

KIMBERLY

Well, I better get home.

DECLAN

No problem. Can I call you a cab?

KIMBERLY

I'm going to take an Uber. But, thanks for the offer. I guess that chivalry isn't all that dead.

DECLAN

It never is for me.

As KIMBERLY collects her things, DECLAN gets a napkin from the bar counter and slides it over to him. He then retrieves a pen from the breast pocket of his suit jacket and writes down his telephone number on the napkin.

KIMBERLY

What are you doing?

DECLAN slides the napkin over to KIMBERLY.

DECLAN

Give me a call some time. I'd love to see you again, Kimberly.

KIMBERLY picks the napkin up.

KIMBERLY

Deal. Goodnight.

KIMBERLY walks off.

DECLAN

(to himself)

Goodnight.

INT. THE JACKSON HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ANDREA and JENNIFER sit on the couch. PHILIP and JOSHUA have left the room.

JENNIFER

I'm glad that Philip and Joshua gave us some time alone. It gives me a chance to tell you that you could've come to me about this. I would've even driven you straight to your mammogram appointment.

ANDREA

To tell you the truth, I was so scared that I couldn't even think about anyone else. Jennifer, you know about my mother's breast cancer battle. I was so worried that I was going to go through what she had gone through.

JENNIFER

You would've survived. That much I know. That's because, much like your mother, you have the fire and the spirit to continue to be the best you can be everyday.

ANDREA

I try.

JENNIFER

I know that you don't have to try. Andrea, you are an amazing doctor. You are already a great mother. And, I know that my brother adores having you as his wife. You have so much to live for. I thank God that this was only a cyst.

ANDREA

Me too. Will you do something for me?

JENNIFER

You name it.

ANDREA

Will you be there the day that I get it removed?

JENNIFER

Of course. Philip and I will both be there to support you and help get you home.

ANDREA

Thank you.

JENNIFER

Not a problem.

ANDREA

I also need you there so Joshua has someone to lean on. You and your brother have been through so much. I just want to make sure that he's okay.

JENNIFER

You know that I'll make sure he does just fine. And, as an added bonus, I'll make sure he doesn't boss around any of he and yours co-workers.

ANDREA

That'd mean a lot.

JENNIFER

Is there anything I can do for your right now? You just tell me what you need. I am here for you.

ANDREA

I appreciate that, Jennifer. All I want right now, though, is to get some much needed sleep. Pierce and Kelly have worn me out.

JENNIFER and ANDREA stand.

JENNIFER

Look at you. Parent and babysitter. Is there anything you can't do?

ANDREA

Bake a good batch of brownies.

JENNIFER

(laughs)

Well, we'll have plenty of time to try
out recipes.

ANDREA

I hope.

JENNIFER

I know. Well, I better get my husband from
my brother's man cave, before they sink too
far into a video game.

ANDREA

How is it that a doctor and a businessman
can't ever age out of something on an X-
Box?

JENNIFER

Your guess is as good as mine.

JENNIFER and ANDREA both laugh, as they walk off.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

EMERSON hangs up the office phone at her desk. OFFICER SHERIDAN is standing next to her.

EMERSON

I'll be damned.

OFFICER SHERIDAN

What is it, Special Agent?

EMERSON

Judith and Stuart Whitmore might be out of here sooner than this whole department ever thought possible.

OFFICER SHERIDAN

Really?

EMERSON

Yes, Officer Sheridan. You see, Judith's sister told me that she has a recording in her possession that clears the Whitmores of all charges that I had planned for them to be convicted of.

OFFICER SHERIDAN

Do you know what's on the recording?

EMERSON

No. But, Ms. McClain is going to stop by tomorrow morning. I just can't believe that all of my hard work has gone to waste. I've been collecting evidence against them for months now. Yet, it is all about to be thrown to the curbside, because of one recording that is allegedly in Judith's sister's hands. I thought I had all I needed.

OFFICER SHERIDAN

Don't beat yourself up over this.

EMERSON

I don't know how I can't. After all, if they are released, I will become the laughing stock of the entire bureau. For now, I just have to do all I can to keep that from happening. I have to convict Stuart and Judith. I have to use every thing I've got. And, I will do just that.

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

AMY puts the bra on the coffee table.

MIMI

Honey, that's my bra.

AMY

It is?

MIMI steps closer to AMY.

MIMI

Yes. I know that it is not something that I usually go for. Hell, when I bought it, I couldn't believe that I was. I thought that it wouldn't hurt to make a fun change for once. You know?

AMY

I guess.

MIMI

Amy, what's really going on here?

AMY

What do you mean?

MIMI

Is there something that else that you're wanting to ask me here?

AMY

I don't know what you're trying to go for here. I believe you about the bra, Mimi. So, unless there's something else you're wanting to tell me; then I have nothing else to say.

MIMI

Okay. I'm going to go finish heating up those leftovers.

AMY

Sounds good. Thank you.

MIMI

Yup.

MIMI walks off.

AMY

I hate to think this. I just don't believe you, Mimi. I don't think that you've told me everything. Not at all.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - HOLDING CELL AREA - NIGHT

JUDITH and STUART are in two separate, linked together cells. They are standing across from one another in their separate cells. STUART is holding onto the bars.

JUDITH

I wish that we were home right now.

STUART

Me too. Hopefully, whatever your sister called about, will be something positive in our direction.

JUDITH

I don't think so. Stuart, look at what has happened to us. Our judgement day has come. There is no hope for us. And, I think that it is time we face the music.

STUART

Judith, that is not what's happening here.
We're going to get through this. It is not
our time to go out.

JUDITH

I want to believe you, Stuart. I just don't
know if I can right now. Especially not of
what you think about what Ava called about.
I think she's out to destroy us. And, I do
not blame her. Look at all we have done.

STUART

Stop it. I won't let you beat yourself up
about any of this. We'll get through this.

STUART reaches and grabs both of JUDITH'S hands. JUDITH leans
her heads against the bars and closes her eyes. The camera zooms
out.

FADE OUT.END OF ACT THREE.END OF EPISODE.