JACKSON
Isn't that confusing? With Yom Kippur and Passover jumping all over the calendar?

INT. FITTING AREA - DAY

Chris stands awkwardly as a TAILOR fits him for a white suit.

CHRIS
I'm a 42. I've always been a 42.

JACKSON
When was the last time you bought a suit?

CHRIS
Doesn't matter, I'm a 42.

JACKSON
Well the 38 looks awfully loose so you might have to deal with it.

CHRIS
I don't really wear suits.

JACKSON
You should; you look good.

Chris considers his reflection, and he does look good.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
What do you think, navy or gray?

CHRIS
I like this one.

JACKSON
Shouldn't we get something more practical?

CHRIS
We both know I'm only going to wear this suit once.

The gravity of the thought knocks the wind out of Jackson. He sits down.

JACKSON
Yeah.

CHRIS
It's going to be the white suit.
The tailor affirms the choice as Chris looks around the store.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
You said I could get anything if I agreed to this?

JACKSON
Anything at all.

CHRIS
Then I'd like that shirt as well.

He is pointing to the brightest, ugliest Hawaiian shirt in human history. This quirky item will become something of a uniform for Chris.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I can't believe my kid is buying me a suit.

Chris sits beside Jackson, who's too busy with his phone to notice.

JACKSON
What was that?

Chris doesn't reply. He doesn't even look up.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Dad, you upset?

Chris looks at his son, a few silent tears streaming down his face.

Jackson doesn't know what to do, he's never seen his father so vulnerable.

He pulls Chris into his arms.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
It's going to be okay. I love you, Dad. I love you so much.

Chris tries to choke out a couple of words but nothing will come.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
Shhh. It's okay. I promise, I swear to you it's okay.

They rock back and forth for a moment.
CHRIS
You said you wanted me to share my life with you...

Jackson nods.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I'm dying. I'm dying and there's nothing they can do. And I'm scared. I'm so scared, Jackson.

Jackson looks to the uncomfortable patrons and tailor, and then his face takes on a resolve we haven't seen.

He kisses his father's head, as Chris did in the hospital room, now the parent in this relationship.

INT. CHRIS'S OFFICE - DAY

BETH, an ageless woman of the new south, shows Jackson into the spartan workplace from the opening sequence.

BETH
We're all just broken up about your Dad.

JACKSON
Thank you.

BETH
If there's anything at all I can do...

She hands him a business card, which Jackson pockets.

BETH (CONT'D)
Maybe he'd like to come visit sometime?

JACKSON
Maybe. I'll ask him.

BETH
This is it.

She stands in the doorway, all enthusiasm and good intentions. Jackson has no idea how to interact with her.

BETH (CONT'D)
I'll get out of your way then. My office is just around the corner if you need me.

As she leaves, Jackson catches the curious eyes of several reporters.