

**VAN HOUTEN**

Could I hitch a ride?

Hazel doesn't want to help this man.

**VAN HOUTEN**

Just to the bottom of the hill.

Hazel exhales. Fine. Once they're both in the car:

**HAZEL**

How did you even --

**VAN HOUTEN**

The internet.

**HAZEL**

And you just... bought a ticket?

**VAN HOUTEN**

The drinks are free drinks in First Class.

Van Houten removes a FLASK from his coat pocket. Takes a swig. Hazel shakes her head in disgust. Starts driving.

**VAN HOUTEN**

Omnis Cellula e cellula.

Hazel ignores him.

**VAN HOUTEN**

Your boy Waters and I corresponded quite a bit in his last --

**HAZEL**

You read your fan mail now?

**VAN HOUTEN**

I would hardly call him a fan. He despised me. But he was quite insistent I attend his funeral and tell you what became of Anna and her mother. So here I am and that's your answer: omnis cellula e cellula.

**HAZEL**

I'm so not in the mood --

**VAN HOUTEN**

"Life comes from life."

**HAZEL**

Goodbye Mr. Van Houten.

**VAN HOUTEN**

You don't want an explanation?

**HAZEL**

Nope. Thanks though. Have a great life.

**VAN HOUTEN**

You remind me of her.

**HAZEL (BEAT)**

I remind a lot of people of a lot of people.

**VAN HOUTEN**

She was eight, my daughter. She suffered... beautifully. For so long.

Hazel starts to understand Van Houten - and softens.

**HAZEL**

She had leukemia? Like Anna?

**VAN HOUTEN**

Just like her, yes.

**HAZEL**

Were you married then?

**VAN HOUTEN**

Not when she died, no. I was insufferable long before Anna, my dear. Grief doesn't change you, Hazel, it reveals you.

Hazel takes that in.

**HAZEL**

Well I'm sorry for your loss.

**VAN HOUTEN**

And I'm sorry for yours. I'm sorry for everything, for being so rude to you two, for ruining your trip --

**HAZEL**

You didn't ruin our trip, you asshole. We had an awesome trip.

**VAN HOUTEN**

Hazel, I'm trying. I'm trying! You asked me to tell you what happens and I wish I could do that. I wish that I could. But I can't. No one can. No one knows, Hazel. They don't talk to us. Unless...

Van Houten takes out a typed piece of paper. He hands it to Hazel who grabs it - and immediately crumples it into a ball.

**HAZEL**

You think I care about that? I don't give a shit, Van Houten.

Hazel throws the piece of paper at Van Houten.

**HAZEL**

You're a drunk and a jerk and a failure. And I'd like you to get out of my car right now so I can go home and grieve.

**VAN HOUTEN (STUNNED)**

BUT --

**HAZEL**

Get out of the car!

Van Houten knows he's too late. He does as he's told, stepping out of the car onto the side of the road. He stands there as Hazel peels out.

In the rearview mirror, she sees him raise the FLASK, as if toasting her. She blinks away some tears and drives.