

SHANE

As a matter of fact, I think I recognize you.

JACKIE

Well, you have a pretty sharp eye then. Some of those pictures are older than Methuselah.

SHANE

You haven't changed a bit.

JACKIE

Flattery will get you everywhere.

Jackie's husband, FRANK HAVEN, approaches.

FRANK

There's a lot of history on that wall.

(extends his hand)

Frank Haven. I see you've met my wife, Jackie.

*have*

Shane shakes hands with them.

SHANE

Shane Roarke.

JACKIE

Fancy a coffee, Shane Roarke?

END

24 INT. MOUNTAIN VIEW - RESTAURANT - DAY

START  
SC.2

Shane sits with Jackie and Frank in the otherwise empty restaurant. They have owned the Mountain View for forty-five years. Back in the day there were several other small family-owned resorts on the mountain. For many years they all managed to survive, and thrive. Operating costs were so much lower and they all had loyal clientele that kept coming back year after year.

*How long have you been around here*

FRANK

Oh, we've had this place how many years, hon? Forty-two, forty-three?

JACKIE

Forty-five years.

FRANK

Forty-five years, says the boss. And between you and me, she's always right.

JACKIE

I am. You're not from around here, are you Shane?

SHANE

No, I grew up in London and have been roving for the last ten years. I just took a job at Thunder Mountain resort.

FRANK

Oh, we know a lovely girl who works at the restaurant there. The something or other.

SHANE

The Summit.

FRANK

Something like that.

JACKIE

Her name's Clara Garrison.

SHANE

I've met her.

JACKIE

Wonderful girl. She worked here every summer through high school, and then full-time for a couple of years, before she went to the city.

FRANK

Jackie and I were never blessed with children. So Clara is kind of like a daughter to us.

JACKIE

So what brings you here today, Shane?

SHANE

History, I guess. I'm interested in the smaller, family-owned resorts in this area.

FRANK

There used to be quite a few of them on the mountain. But we're the last of a dying breed. We can't really compete with the big resorts and chains anymore.

JACKIE

We still do a pretty good business  
at breakfast.

FRANK

Thanks to you. If it wasn't for  
Jackie's Eggs Florentine we'd be  
dead and buried by now. You should  
drop by one morning, Shane.

*Idew*

SHANE

I just might do that.

END

25 INT. SUMMIT RESTAURANT - NIGHT

It's the height of the supper rush. Clara and Bonnie are  
being worked off their feet.

26 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

The line cooks and Shane handle the crazy pace like the pros  
they are. When Clara and Shane cross paths, they move like  
clockwork, expertly passing and receiving plates and orders.  
And in the midst of all the activity, they share a look and a  
smile.

As Clara hurries back out with a loaded tray, Bonnie says...

BONNIE

I saw that.

CLARA

What look? There was no look.

BONNIE

(smiling)

I didn't say look.

27 INT. SUMMIT RESTAURANT - NIGHT

It is night now, quite late. Now Clara is the only serving  
staff left, working on the floor schedule for the next day.  
Shane comes out from the kitchen.

SHANE

You're still here.

CLARA

Just getting a start on tomorrow.