

INT. CAR - DAY

DEAN, a young twenties male and CHRISTIAN, his younger brother, drive on a sunny day.

CHRISTIAN  
Where do we go when we die?

DEAN  
I don't know. Didn't mom every talk to you about that.

Christian just shrugs. Dean knows he can't just let it go at that.

DEAN (CONT'D)  
Where do you think we go when we die?

CHRISTIAN  
I don't think we go anywhere. We just kind of hang around.

DEAN  
Yeah. What we gonna do, float into the girls changing room?

CHRISTIAN  
You could. But mostly you just hang around your family. See what they're doing. Help out some.

DEAN  
Oh, so we can help out too?

CHRISTIAN  
Sure. You can tell your family stuff...like a whisper in the ear. Or you can make sure you don't get hurt.

DEAN  
That sounds pretty cool.

CHRISTIAN  
Yeah. It's pretty cool.

They pull over in the car and get out. Dean grabs a bouquet of flowers from the front seat and hands them to Christian, leaning back on the car.

CHRISTIAN  
You're not going with me?

DEAN

No. Not today. But make sure you  
say hi to mom for me too.

Christian nods and walks up the hill to the cemetery.