

Dear Evan Hansen: The Movie

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*note: a / means that the line was cut off by the next line

Scene 1: *We start on a black screen. Soon social media posts start popping up all around us some with a warming blue glow and others with a harsh red light. Through it we hear a murmuring of clicks, posts, emails being sent, and also faint, indescribable voices. As the posts start to gather, the screen feels more and more claustrophobic. The camera moves forward slowly at first but soon speeds up in an attempt to escape the noise. There is a speck of black in the distance that grows larger and larger until we have escaped the rush. In the darkness is a lone blinking cursor.*

Evan: Dear Evan Hansen, ...

As he says this the words are typed on the screen revealing our title.

Dear Evan Hansen

Scene 2: [Int. Evan's Room]

We are now in Evan's room approaching him slowly from behind. He is at his desk, on his laptop typing mostly with his right hand as his left is stuck in a cast. Evan's room isn't like your normal teenager's dwelling. There are no posters on the wall or figurines on display. It has an empty feel to it.

Evan: *(with a feigned optimism)* Today is going to be an amazing day, and here's why. Because today all you have to do is just be yourself.

An abrupt cut to show a front view of Evan. He is visibly nervous while his hands hopelessly try to keep up with the pace of his words.

E: *(incredibly fast)* But also confident, That's important. And interesting. Easy to talk to. Approachable. But mostly be yourself. That's the big, that's the number one. Be yourself. Be true to yourself.

Cut to a profile view of Evan

E: (*faster*) Also, though, don't worry about whether your hands are gonna get sweaty for no reason and you can't make it stop no matter what you do, because they're not gonna get sweaty, so I don't even know why you're bringing it up, because it's not gonna happen, because you're just, all you have to do is be yourself.

Cut to the other side of Evan, slowly pan until we're looking at his face from the front again. About 2/3 of the way through the monologue we see Heidi Hansen standing in his open doorway.

E: (*fastest*) I'm not even going to worry about it, though, because seriously it's not like, it's not gonna be like that time you had the perfect chance to introduce yourself to Zoe Murphy at the jazz band concert last year, when you waited afterward to talk to her and tell her how good she was, and you were gonna pretend to be all super casual like you didn't even know her name, like she would introduce herself and you'd be like, "Wait, I'm sorry, I didn't hear you. Chloe, you said your name was Chloe?" And she'd be, like, "No it's Zoe, I said Zoe," and you'd be like, "Oh, see, I thought you said Chloe because I don't even, I'm very busy with other stuff right now is the thing." But then you didn't even end up saying anything to her anyway, because you were scared that your hands were sweaty; which they weren't that sweaty until you started worrying that they were sweaty, which made them sweaty, so you put them under the hand dryer in the bathroom, but then they were still sweaty, they were just very warm now, as well.

Focus switches to Heidi

Heidi: So, you just decided not to eat last night, huh?

Focus back on Evan. He shuts his laptop quickly

E: Oh um...I wasn't very hungry...

Heidi approaches Evan from behind. Evan does not turn around.

H: (*concerned*) You're a senior in high school, Evan. You need to be able to order dinner for yourself if I'm at work. You can do it all online now. You don't have to talk to anyone on the phone. I know you don't like the phone...

Cut close in on Evan. We should still be able to see Heidi in the background, she doesn't like what he replies with.

E: *(similar the monologue, but with less pep)* Okay, but see, that's not true actually. You have to talk to the delivery person when they come to the door. Then they have to make change. You have to stand there while it's silent and they're counting the change and...

Heidi physically turns Evan to face her

H: This is what you're supposed to be working on, Evan. With Dr. Sherman? Talking to people. Engaging with people. Not running away from/ people

E: *(actually looking at his mother, faking a smile)* /You're right I'm going to be a lot better.

Heidi feels slightly guilty for what she said. She hugs Evan and he gives a weak attempt back

H: *(w/ a practiced positivity)* No, I know. I know you are.

She pulls away from Evan and starts to leave.

H: And that's why I made you an appointment with Dr. Sherman for this afternoon. I'll pick you up right after school.

E: *(slightly defensive)* I already have an appointment next week.

H: And I thought maybe you could use something a little sooner.

Evan turns back around in his chair. Heidi hesitates in the doorway and then decides to turn back.

H: *(w/ heightened positivity)* Hey, have you been writing those letters to yourself? The pep talks? "Dear Evan Hansen. This is going to be a good day and here's why." Have you been doing those?

Eye-level shot of Evan with Heidi over his right shoulder, almost like a little angel. He is a little annoyed by this line of questioning.

E: *(almost bitter)* I started one

H: *(as if she's in a commercial trying to sell these letters)* Those letters are important honey. They're going to help you build your confidence. Seize the day.

E: *(exasperated)* I guess.

Heidi comes up behind Evan and puts her hands on his shoulders

H: I don't want another year of you sitting at home on your computer every Friday night, telling me you have no friends.

E: (w/o looking at her) Neither do I.

Anybody Have a Map?

H: *Can we try to have an optimistic outlook?*

Huh?

Evan walks over to his backpack and starts packing up for school. Heidi follows behind him closely.

Can we buck up just enough

To see... the world won't fall apart?

Maybe this year we decide

We're not giving up before we've tried

Evan leaves the room.

This year, we make a new start

Heidi drops her optimistic façade. She sees a Sharpie on Evan's desk and gets an idea. She picks it up and follows Evan out of the room. She catches him packing a lunch.

H: (holding the pen out) Hey, I know- you can go around today and ask the other kids to sign your cast., how about that? That would be the perfect icebreaker, wouldn't it?

E: (not feeling this idea) Perfect

Evan takes the pen.

H: I'm proud of you already.

E: (disillusioned) Oh...good.

He walks out the door. Heidi follows him, stopping in the doorway. Across the street from the Hansen's we see a patch of forest.

H: I'll drive you to school.

E: I can walk.

H: Then, at least, take the bus.

E: (clearly hates the bus) I'll walk.

Heidi closes the door and then goes to the window to watch Evan walking to school.

H: *Another conversation for the scrapbook.*

Another stumble as I'm reaching

For the right thing to say.

Well. I'm kinda coming up empty

Can't find my way to you...

Hard cut as Heidi turns. She walks around the house as she sings, looking at pictures of Evan.

Does anybody have a map?

Anybody maybe happen to know how the hell to do this?

I dunno if you can tell

But this is me just pretending to know

So, where's the map?

I need a clue.

Cause the scary truth is

I'm flying blind

And I'm making this up as I go.

Heidi turns into her room.

Scene 3: [Int. Murphy Dining Room]

We are now in the Murphy dining room. Compared to the Hansen's this place is massive and immaculate. At the table is Connor (left), Zoe (right, facing him), and Larry (front and center). Connor is picking at his cereal w/ a spoon. Zoe is eating while reading a book. Larry is reading emails as he chows down on his toast. No one is looking at each other. It feels cold and empty like Evan's room. Cynthia is in the kitchen preparing their lunches.

We cut to an eye-level shot of Connor similar to the one of Evan earlier, with Cynthia over his left shoulder. Her back is turned towards him.

Cynthia: *(as if she's had this conversation hundreds of times)* It's your senior year, Connor. You are not missing the first day.

Connor: I already said I'd go tomorrow. I'm trying to find a compromise here.

Cynthia turns and walks into the room. She looks at Larry.

Cy: You want to jump in here, Larry?

Larry: *(w/o looking up)* You have to go to school, Connor.

Cy: That's it?

L: *(still not looking up)* What do you want me to say? Look at him. He's not listening. He's probably high.

Zoe: *(also not looking up)* He's definitely high.

Co: *(to Zoe, looking at her)* Fuck you.

Z: *(still w/o looking up)* Fuck you.

Cynthia comes around the table to be closer to Zoe

Cy: *(dismissive)* I don't need you picking on your brother, right now. That is not constructive.

Z: *(finally looking up)* Are you kidding?

Cy: Besides he's not high.

Cynthia looks over at Connor who lowers his head and eyes so that he is no longer making eye contact.

This does not surprise Cynthia. She moves towards Connor.

Cy: I don't want you going to school high, Connor. We've talked about this.

Co: Perfect. So, then I won't go. Thanks mom.

Connor walks out of the room. Cynthia slowly follows him. In the background we see Zoe looking at her mother, searching for the attention she doesn't get because of Connor.

Cy: *Another masterful attempt ends in disaster*

Cynthia begins clearing Connor's dishes.

L: *(getting up)* The Interstate's already jammed.

Cy: *Pour another cup of coffee*

And watch it all crash and burn

Zoe tries to pour more milk into her cereal but finds none coming out.

Z: Connor finished the milk.

Cynthia barely notices what Zoe says.

Cy: *It's a puzzle, it's a maze*

I try to steer through it a million ways

But each day's another wrong turn

Before he leaves, Larry gives Cynthia a barely affectionate kiss.

L: I better head out.

Zoe grabs her backpack and walks past her mother w/o looking at her.

Z: If Connor's not ready, I'm leaving without him.

We see Heidi and Cynthia fade into each other's space. The houses mix a little, but the women never see each other.

Cy; *Does Anybody/ have a map?*

H: */Anybody have a map?*

Cy: *Anybody maybe/ happen*

H: */Or happen*

Heidi and Cynthia pass through each other as they start singing in unison. It's like they're walking towards each other, pass through one another and then both come out on opposite sides.

H/Cy: *How the hell to do this?*

I dunno if you can tell

But this me just

Pretending to know

H: *So, where's the map?*

Cy: *I need a clue.*

H/Cy: *Cause the scary truth is*

Cy: *I'm flyin' / blind*

We see Connor walking to school, Zoe having made good on her threat, and Cynthia watching him in the background.

H: */I'm flyin' blind*

Same shot as before but with Evan and Heidi.

Cy: *I'm flyin' / blind*

A shot of both mothers (back to back) with their sons walking away from them.

H: */I'm flyin'*

H/Cy: *I'm flyin' blind*

And I'm making this up as I go

As I go

Heidi and Cynthia both walk back inside.

As I go

Scene 4: [Ext. School]

We see Evan walking into school with his headphones in, looking down, not making eye contact with anyone. On his phone, we see that he is listening to some indie jazz. He gets close to the school when he sees Zoe walking in. He stops in his tracks. Sound around him gets muffled. The edges of the frame blur. Zoe is his focus. Zoe is all that matters. His palms start to moisten.

Alanna: *(with an overzealous smile)* How was your summer?

Evan snaps out of it. He realizes that Alanna is standing in front of him and pulls his headphones out of his ears and wipes off his palms.

E: *(slightly disoriented and confused as to why anyone is talking to him)* I'm sorry, my...

A: Mine was productive. I did 3 internships and 90 hours of community service. I know: wow!

E: Yeah, that's wow/ That's impressive

A: Even with all that, I still made some great friends. Or I guess acquaintances, more like.

E: *(realizing he's actually talking to someone)* Do you want to maybe...I don't know what you're um...do you want to sign my cast?

Evan reaches for his Sharpie, while Alanna steps back in an overdone show of empathy.

A: *(almost yelling)* Oh my God! What happened to your arm?

E: *(unsure how to respond)* Oh...I uh...broke it climbing this tree...

A: *(not paying attention at all)* Oh really? My grandma broke her hip getting into the bathtub in July. That was the beginning of the end, the doctors said. Because then she died.

Evan is dumbfounded. He is completely ill-equipped to handle this conversation. He just stands there nodding, confused. He is still holding the pen. Alanna just stares with her smile.

A: Well, have a great first day!

Evan stands there frozen, following her with his eyes, before making his way inside.

Scene 5: [Int. School Hallway]

We follow Connor as he walks into school. He has his hood up with his headphones on. Some people point at him and snicker. Unlike Evan, Connor makes deliberate eye-contact with these students making them uncomfortable. His locker is a few down from Evan's, so as he passes Evan the focus switches to him. Evan is struggling with some books in his locker when he hears Jared coming from behind him. We cut to a profile view of Evan, showing Jared next to him.

Jared: *(w/ a very practiced swagger)* Is it weird to be the first person in history to break their arm from jerking off too much or do you consider that an honor?

Evan is annoyed by Jared's question, but relieved to see him. Jared is the only person at school that Evan has any relationship with.

E: Wait, what...I didn't...that's not what happened.

J: *(pushing on)* Paint me a picture: you're in your bedroom, you've got Zoe Murphy's Instagram up on your weird off brand cell phone...

E: *(desperate for Jared to shut up)* That's not what happened... Obviously. I was, um, I was climbing a tree and I fell

At "...and I fell" we hear Evan's voice die out and he turns back into his locker. He's hiding something.

J: You fell out of a tree? What are you, like, an acorn?

E: *(turning back Jared)* Well I was, I don't know if you know this, but I worked this summer as an apprentice park ranger at Ellison State Park. I'm sort of a tree expert now. Not to brag...

Evan was proud of this, but Jared just stares at him. Connor is still at his locker.

E: Anyways. I tried to climb this forty-foot oak tree...

J: *(eating this up)* And you fell...?

E: Well, except it's a funny story, because there was this solid ten minutes after I fell, where I just lay there on the ground waiting for someone to come get me. Any second now, I kept saying to myself. Any second now, here they come.

J: Did they?

E: No. Nobody came. That's the, that's what's funny about it.

J: *(laughing)* Jesus Christ...

E: *(trying a new approach)* How was, what did you do for the, you had a good summer?

Jared smiles as Evan stumbles over his words. He slowly moves to the other side of Evan.

J: Well my bunk dominated in capture the flag and I got to second-base-below-the-bra with this girl from Israel who's going to, like, be in the army...so yeah, I think that answers your question.

Jared starts to walk away. The number of students in the hall starts to thin, Connor is still at his locker.

E: Do you want to sign my cast?

J: Me?

E: *(trying to justify his decision)* Yeah, I mean we're...friends...

Jared starts to walk back towards Evan

J: We're family friends. That's a whole different thing and you know it.

He wraps his arm around Evan and pats his chest.

J: Hey, tell your mom to tell my mom that I was nice to you or else my parents won't pay for my car insurance.

Connor slams his locker and Jared does a heel turn to face him.

J: Hey, Connor. I'm loving the new hair length. Very school shooter chic.

Connor turns and glares at Jared, who is unphased by this. Evan is clearly uncomfortable.

J: Calm down, bud. It was a joke.

Co: *(deadpan)* Yeah no, it was funny. I'm laughing. Can't you tell? Am I not laughing hard enough for you?

J: *(walking away, shaking his head)* God, you're such a freak.

Connor now turns his attention to Evan who is forced into eye-contact. There is no one else in the hall (that we can see). Evan doesn't know what to do, so he laughs.

Co: What are you laughing at?

E: *(freezing up)* What?

Co: Stop fucking laughing at me!

E: *(his palms becoming sweaty)* I'm not

Co: You think I'm a freak?

Connor steps towards Evan.

E: No, I don't-

Co: I'm not the freak!

Connor is in Evan's face.

E: But I wasn't-

Co: You're the fucking freak!

Connor shoves Evan into the lockers and storms off. Evan slides to the ground with his knees to his chest.

Waving Through a Window

We see Evan on the floor as he starts singing.

E: *I've learned to slam on the brake*

Before I even turn the key

Before I make the mistake

Before I lead with the worst of me

He gets up and looks through a window into a classroom

Give them no reason to stare

No slippin' up if you slip away

So I got nothin' to share

No, I got nothin' to say

(We see him back away from the window, shaking his head, looking down. We get the feeling that he does this a lot. Even if he wants to talk, he convinces himself not to.)

Step out, step outta the sun

If you keep gettin' burned

Step out, step outta the sun

Because you've learned, because you've learned

Evan looks up with pain in his eyes. It's almost like he's having a conversation with himself.

On the outside, always lookin' in

Will I ever be more than I've always been?

'Cause I'm tap-tap-tappin' on the glass

Waving through a window

I try to speak but nobody can hear

So I wait around for an answer to appear

While I'm watch-watch-watchin' people pass

Waving through a window

Oh

Zoe appears behind Evan, jogging towards him.

Can anybody see?

Is anybody waving back at me?

[Music cuts out sharply]

Zoe runs up to Evan. Evan is completely frozen for a second

Z: Hey. I'm sorry about my brother. I saw him push you. He's a psychopath. Evan, right?

Evan takes steps away from Zoe. He's still frozen.

E: *(very quietly, he's forgotten his own name)* Evan?

Z: That's your name...?

E: *(realizing he's fucking this up)* Oh. Yes. Evan. It's Evan. I'm sorry.

Z: Why are you sorry?

E: *(trying to mend the situation and failing)* Well, just because you said Evan, and then I said, and then I repeated it, which is, that's so annoying when people do that.

Zoe holds out her hand

Z: I'm Zoe.

Evan wipes his sweaty hand on his shirt. Zoe pulls back her hand

E: No, I know.

Z: You know?

E: *(again realizing he's fucked up)* No, just, I've seen you play guitar in jazz band. I love jazz band. I love jazz. Not all jazz. But definitely jazz band jazz. That's so weird, I'm sorry.

Z: *(laughing)* You apologize a lot

E: I'm sor...Or. I mean. You know what I mean.

Z: *(turning to walk away)* Well/ It was nice meeting you.

E: /You don't wanna sign my...

Z: *(turning back)* What?

E: *(regretting his decision)* What? What did you say?

Z: *(confused)* I didn't say anything. You said something.

E: Me? No way, José.

Z: Um. Ok...José.

(Zoe walks back down the hallway, Evan watches her before turning away. He is both pissed that he botched the conversation and exhilarated that he had it all. His singing and movement is now filled with more confidence.)

E: *We start with stars in our eyes*

We start believin' that we belong

But ev'ry sun doesn't rise

And no one tells you where you went wrong

Step out, Step outta the sun

If you keep getting' burned

Step out, step outta the sun

Because you've learned, because you've learned

Evan bursts into the cafeteria where a lot of students are eating lunch. He walks around singing and dancing with no one noticing him.

On the outside, always lookin' in

Will I ever be more than I've always been?

Cause I'm tap-tap-tappin' on the glass

Waving through a window

Evan waves his hand in front of a student's face. The student doesn't react.

I try to speak but nobody can hear

So I wait around for an answer to appear

While I'm watch-watch-watchin' people pass

Waving through a window

Evan sits at a table in the back. Alone.

Oh

Can anybody see?

Is anybody waving...?

Evan is now alone in the library

When you're fallin' in a forest

And there's nobody around

Do you ever really crash

Or even make a sound?

When you're fallin' in a forest

And there's nobody around

Do you ever really crash

Or even make a sound?

When you're fallin' in a forest

And there's nobody around

Do you ever really crash

Or even make a sound?

[Company kicks in with "Ah"]

When you're fallin' in a forest

And there's nobody around

Do you ever really crash

Or even make a sound?

Evan stands and walks aggressively to the library exit. He's berating himself.

Did I even make a sound?

Did I even make a sound?

It's like I never made a sound

Evan stops, looking through a window into the crowded hallway.

Will I ever make a sound?

Evan bursts into the hallway. Again no one notices him, other than Connor who clearly sees Evan. He walks up to Jared, Alanna, and others but none of them notice him.

On the outside

Always lookin' in

Will I ever be more

Than I've always been?

Cause I'm tap-tap-tappin'

On the glass

Waving through a window

I try to speak

But nobody can hear

So I wait around

For an answer to appear

While I'm watch-watch-watchin'

People pass

Waving through a window

Oh

Can anybody see?

Evan walks towards Zoe who is at her locker. He needs her to see him

Is anybody waving back at me?

Zoe walks away without acknowledging Evan. The hope recedes from Evan's face.

Is anybody waving?

The students file out of the hallway.

Waving

Waving

Connor hesitates before walking in to class. He sees Evan.

Oh

Evan falls back into the same position where he started the song.

Oh oh oh

He gets up and walks away.

Scene 6: [Int. Computer Lab]

We see Connor walk into the computer lab and catch Evan in the middle of a conversation with his mother over the phone. In Connor's eyes we see the desperation of a person on the edge.

E: It's fine, mom.

E: No really, it's ok. I'll walk.

Cutting to Evan's POV, we can hear his mother over the phone. During her segments, we see Heidi at the hospital

H: I'm so sorry, honey. Oh, and I'm going straight from here to class, so I won't be home until late.

Please eat something Evan.

E: I will

H: We've got those Trader Joe's dumplings in the freezer.

E: *(half-heartedly)* Great.

H: Did you write that letter yet? Dr. Sherman's expecting you to have one...

E: *(lying)* Yeah, no. I already finished it. I'm printing it right now

H: *(rushed)* Ok...I hope you had a great day.

E: *(still lying)* It was...yeah, it was really great.

H: Great. That's really great. I hope it's the beginning of a great...Shit. I have to run. Bye, I love you.

Heidi hangs up

E: Bye.

Evan shifts his focus to his laptop. Connor is still watching him.

E: *(quietly as he's typing)* Dear Evan Hansen:

It turns out this wasn't an amazing day after all. This isn't going to be an amazing week or an amazing year. Because...why would it be?

Connor realizes he has an opportunity to talk to someone and walks over to the printers

E: Oh, I know. Because there's Zoe. And all my hope is pinned on Zoe. Who I don't know and who doesn't even know me. But maybe if I did. Maybe if I could just talk to her, then...maybe.... maybe nothing would be different at all. I wish everything was different. I wish that I was a part of...something. I wish that anything I said...mattered, to anyone. I mean, face it: would anyone even notice if I disappeared tomorrow? Sincerely, your best and most dearest friend, Me.

Evan sings as he sets the document up for printing.

Waving through a Window [Reprise]

When you're fallin' in a forest

And there's nobody around

Do you ever really crash

Or even make a sound?

Co: So, uh, what happened to your arm?

Evan turns quickly, again surprised that anyone is talking to him. He is even more surprised that Connor is talking to him. He freezes for a moment

E: Oh, I um. I fell out of a tree.

Co: *(laughing)* You fell out of a tree?

Evan nods and Connor sits down next to him. He is holding a paper in his hand.

Co: *(still laughing)* Well, if that isn't the saddest fucking thing I've ever heard.

E: *(faking a laugh)* I know

Co: *(pointing to Evan's cast)* No one's signed your cast?

E: Nope.

Co: I will

E: Oh, you don't have to...

Co: Ya got a Sharpie?

Evan reluctantly hands over his sharpie. Connor grabs Evan's arm roughly, Evan winces. Close-up on Evan's cast as Connor writes his name in massive letters across it. Evan isn't too happy about this. He stands up.

E: *(not okay with this)* Oh. Great. Thanks.

Co: Now we can both pretend that we have friends.

E: Heh, sure.

Evan turns to walk away.

Co: *(stands holding out the letter)* Is this yours? I found it at the printer. "Dear Evan Hansen"? That's your name, right?

E: *(he forgot about the letter, he realizes what he wrote on it)* Oh, that's just a stupid, it's a paper I had to write for an, um...assignment.

Close up on Connor as he reads the letter. His hands start to shake. Desperation turns to anger. A defense mechanism to keep him from getting too close

Co: "Because there's Zoe." ...This is about my sister.

Connor looks at Evan w/ anger. Evan is terrified

E: No, no, no...

Co: You knew I would find this.

E: What?

Co: *(jumping to conclusions)* You saw that I was the only other person in the computer lab, so you wrote this, and you printed it out, so that I would find it.

E: Why/ would I do that?

Co: /So I would read some creepy shit that you wrote about my sister and freak out, right? And then you can tell everyone that I'm crazy, right?

E: No, wait. I don't even...what?

Co: (*furious*) Fuck you!

Connor charges past Evan, leaving him calling after him

E: But, I really, I need that back. Please. Can you just, can you just please give it back?

Evan is left in the computer lab, freaking out. Hyperventilating. He doesn't know what to do with himself. He sits back in his chair and starts to hit his own head.

E: No, no, no, no, no!

Cut to black. We hear a woman scream. Though not in fear but shock or sadness.

Scene 7: [Int. Evan's Room]

The screen remains black for a few seconds until the familiar beeping of an incoming Skype/Facetime call begins. After a few seconds, Jared's face appears on the screen in full close up as if he's looking into the camera.

J: (*eating a piece of pizza*) What's up, loser?

We cut to Evan in his room. He's at his desk talking to Jared over the computer.

**note: Potentially, Jared could show up full body in a window that appears as a hologram next to Evan's desk. It would be more of a visual cue as Evan would still be looking at his computer, but it would make it easier for the audience to see Jared w/o having to cut too much. We could even see Evan from Jared's POV at one point. I was also thinking that Evan's wall could just open up, so we could see Jared. This would also promote the themes of connection that are prevalent in the story. Basically, any visual way to make the many Skype calls more interesting.*

E: (*pissed off and nervous*) What? I literally just texted you about this.

J: (*remembering*) Oh yeah. A letter to yourself? What the hell does that even mean? It's, like, a sex thing?

E: No, it's not a sex thing. It's a...It was an assignment.

J: And why are you talking to me about this?

E: I didn't know who else to talk to. You're my only...family friend.

J: *(laughing)* Oh my god.

E: I don't know what to do. Connor stole the letter from me three days ago, and then he just, he hasn't been to school since.

J: That does not bode well for you.

Evan gets out of his chair and starts pacing

E: What do you think he's going to do with it?

Cut to Jared's room which is very unkept and dirty. We see Evan pacing on his screen.

J: Who knows? Connor Murphy is batshit out of his mind. Do you remember when he threw a printer at Mrs. G in the second grade, because he didn't get to be line leader that day?

E: *(coming back to the screen)* Do you think he's going to show it to.... other people?

By "other people", Evan means Zoe. A smirk comes across Jared's face

J: He's going to ruin your life with it. For sure. I mean, I would.

Cut to Evan's face at around "I mean, I would." We see the absolute terror he is going through.

Scene 7: [Ext. School]

An abrupt cut to Alanna standing outside the school door, she's welcoming everyone inside. Most people ignore her or give her a weak wave.

A: Hi...How's it going? ...Love your shoes...Hi!

After the last person walks in she follows them. The smile falls from her face. With no one near, her personal anxiety is allowed to come to the surface.

[Int. School]

Waving Through a Window [Reprise 2]

A: *On the outside, always lookin' in*

Will I ever be more than I've always been?

Cause I'm tap-tap-tappin' on the glass

Waving through a window

Loudspeaker: *(could be the voice of the principal or of one of the secretaries)* Evan Hansen to the Main Office. Evan Hansen to the Main Office.

In a continuous shot, we follow Alanna as she sings until she gets to her class. As she gets close to the room we see Evan leaving due to his name being called. We follow him into the main office.

E: Hi, I was called to, for...

Secretary: *(very sweetly. She knows why he's being called)* Mr. Howard would like to see you, honey.

In the same unbroken shot, we see Evan walk into Mr. Howard's office. Our first cut is when Evan see's Cynthia and Larry Murphy. He recognizes the Murphy's from Zoe's Instagram page. He knows who they are, and he thinks that he knows why they're there. His heart starts beating faster. His hands get sweaty.

E: *(stammering)* Uh...Is Mr. Howard...?

They stare at him with empathy. Cynthia covers her mouth with her hands like she's about to cry. From their POV, Evan has suffered a great loss too.

E: I just, sorry, they said on the loudspeaker for me to go to the principal's office...

Larry steps forward

L: Mr. Howard is, uh, he stepped out.

E: Oh.

L: We wanted to speak to you in private. If you'd like to maybe... *(gestures to a chair)*

Evan takes a seat, hesitantly.

L: *(softly)* We're, uh...we're Connor's parents.

E: Oh?

Not what Evan was expecting. He's not relieved, but he is confused. We see Cynthia pull a folded piece of paper from her purse slowly. It's clearly important to her. She almost cradles it. Evan sees it and the terror returns to his eyes. The letter.

L: *(turning to Cynthia)* Why don't you go ahead, honey...

Cy: *(with clear bitterness)* I'm going as fast as I can...

L: *(shooting back)* That's not what I said, is it?

Neither Cynthia nor Larry give the other eye contact during this exchange. We, and Evan, can feel the fragility of their relationship. Close in on Cynthia as she takes a deep breath. She hands the note out to Evan.

Cy: *(she has a hard time w/ this)* This is...Connor...he wanted you to have this.

Evan takes the note slowly. His confusion has reached max levels. Instead of looking at the Murphy's he stares at the note.

L: We didn't...we hadn't heard your name before, Connor never...but then we saw..."Dear Evan Hansen."

E: *(still confused as hell)* He, um, he gave this to you?

L: We didn't know that the two of you were friends.

E: *(looks up in shock)* Friends?

L: We didn't think that Connor had any friends. And then we see this note and it's, it seems to suggest pretty clearly that you and Connor were, or at least for Connor, he thought of you as...*(pointing to the letter)* I mean it's right there. "Dear Evan Hansen." It's addressed to you. He wrote it to you.

Evan suddenly realizes what's going on. Or at least he thinks he has.

E: You think this is, you think Connor wrote this. To me?

Cynthia has sat down. She is still shaking.

Cy: These are the words he wanted to share with you. His...last words.

At "last words" Evan looks up again. The pieces are starting to fall into place.

L: This is what he wanted to leave you with.

E: I'm sorry...his last words?

Both Cynthia and Larry take a breath. Cynthia starts to cry. Larry remains stalwart.

L: Connor...uh...Connor took his own life.

This is much worse than what Evan initially imagined. The world around him starts to spin. The words of Larry are muffled. His vision goes blurry and red. He starts to shake. He needs to find a way out of this.

E: *(almost whispered)* He...what?

L: *(audible but muffled by Evan's anxiety attack)* This all we found him with. He had it folded up in his pocket... You can see he's... he wanted to explain it, why he was..." I wish that everything was different. I wish I were a part of something. I wish what I said mattered to/ anyone."

Cynthia covers her ears, so she doesn't have to hear the "last words" of her son.

Cy: / Please stop it, Larry.

Evan is panicking. He wants out. He needs out.

E: But that's.... this isn't.... Connor, um, Connor didn't write this.

Cy:*(now also panicking)* What does that mean?

E: Connor didn't, he didn't write this.

Cy: *(to Larry)* What does he mean?

L: He's obviously in shock.

E: No, I just...he didn't.

Cynthia stands up and walks towards Evan. She jabs her finger into the letter.

Cy: It's right here.

Evan gets up to escape Cynthia

E: I'm sorry, I should just, can I please go now?

Cy: If this isn't, if Connor didn't write this, / then...

L: /Cynthia, please, calm down.

Evan inches further away from them.

E: I should go now.

Cynthia grabs Evan's casted arm. Evan winces. She is desperate to keep him there.

Cy: But did he say anything to you? / Did you see anything?

E: *(pleading)* I really should go...

L: *(a little harsher than he should be)* Cynthia, honey, this is not the time.

Cy: *(scream-crying at Larry)* This is all we have. This is all we have left.

L: Honey. Listen to me. Please.

Larry tries to pull Cynthia off of Evan, but she breaks away from both of them and falls on the couch. She is in total breakdown. Close on Evan and we can see that he is feeling guilty. He approaches Cynthia. He holds out the letter to her.

E: *(pleading)* You should just, you should take it. Please.

Cynthia looks up. She points to Evan's arm and gasps.

Cy: *(no longer crying, almost hopeful)* Larry, look. His cast.

Evan looks down at his own cast, Larry looks as well. Close-up of Evan's cast w/ the name Connor written on it in huge letters. Larry puts his hand over his mouth. A small but genuine smile breaks over Cynthia's face.

Cy: His best and most dearest friend.

Close on Evan's face. He looks defeated. He could do the hard thing and tell them, but he knows that he can't. He can't ruin them. He looks at Cynthia w/ tears in his eyes.

E: Yes.

Scene 8: [Int. Evan's room]

Evan staggers into his room like he's incredibly dizzy. He falls on to his bed. He closes his eyes with frustration. His face is red. He is crying.

E: Wake up, wake up, wake up...

Hard cut to Jared on Skype w/ Evan again.

J: Holy shit!

Evan is propping his head up with his hands

E: I didn't say anything. I just, I couldn't say anything.

Cut to Jared in his room. He is genuinely shocked and interested. He spins around in his chair.

J: Holy. Fucking. Shit.

E: They invited me over for dinner. They want to know more stuff about Connor and our "friendship."

Evan makes air quotes around the word "friendship"

J: What are you going to tell them?

E: (*unsure*) I mean, the truth.

J: Really? You're going to go to the Murphy's house and explain that the only thing they have left of their son is some weird sex letter that you wrote to yourself?

Cut to Evan who is still freaking out.

E: I don't know what to do.

Cut back to Jared. He wants to help Evan, but at the same time is enjoying the chaos.

J: Look, do you want to listen to me or do you want to have another meltdown like last year in English when you were supposed to give that speech about Daisy Buchanan, but instead you just stood there staring at your notecards, saying, "um, um, um" over and over again like you were having a brain aneurism?

E: (*angry*) What do you want me to do? Keep lying?

J: I didn't say "lie." All you have to do is nod and confirm. Whatever they say about Connor, you just nod your head and say, "yeah that's true." Don't contradict and don't make shit up. It's foolproof. Literally nothing I tell my parents is true and they have no idea.

Jared is very proud of that last line. Evan is still unconvinced.

E: (*looking down at the note*) They were so sad. His parents? His mom was just so... I've never seen anyone so... sad before.

Evan is lying again. He has seen someone that sad before. Every time he looks in the mirror he sees someone who looks that sad. He easily empathizes with Cynthia.

J: Well, good thing you're about to tell her the truth about your sex letter. I'm sure that will cheer her right up.

Jared disconnects.

Evan cradles his face in his hands. He is shaking. He pulls out his phone and opens up Snapchat. He opens Alana's story. Each line of dialogue is presented as a different piece of the story.

Alana is in her room sitting on her bed. She speaks directly to the camera.

A: (RIP @ConnorMurphy is typed in black letters under her face.) Still can't believe the terrible news about @ConnorMurphy.

A: I wouldn't say we were "friends" exactly, more like acquaintances.

A: We were in Chemistry together, I'm pretty sure.

A: He was also, he was in my English class sophomore year. I'm almost positive.

A: Yeah, he was definitely in my English class.

A: *(visibly tearing up)* Three days ago Connor Murphy was here and now...now he's gone.

A: If Connor meant something to you, please make your own tribute to him. Or you can private message me if you just want to talk. At times like this, we could all use a friend.

Evan starts to go through other people's stories and sees more messages to Connor.

Other Students: RIP Connor...I'll miss you, Connor...You were a good dude...Remember band class in the fourth grade? ...We hung out that one time...You always had great hair...

Evan taps through them furiously looking for something that doesn't have to do with Connor. He looks through Instagram, Twitter, and Facebook but everything leads back to Connor. Eventually he slams his phone on his desk screen first. He realizes what he did and turns the phone over gingerly. It's cracked. He internalizes his frustration, shoves his phone in his pocket and walks out the door.

Scene 9: [Int. Murphy Dining Room]

We see the door open to Evan's face.

Cy: *(excited)* Evan, how are you?

E: *(nervous)* Good. I'm...I'm good.

Cy: Well, come in. Come in. We're having chicken.

As Evan walks in he notices a framed picture of the Murphy's at the orchard.

We are back in the Murphy dining room. Evan is sitting in the middle seat. He is afraid to move. He leans away from Zoe who is to the right of him. Zoe slid down in her chair. She stares blankly ahead but takes some quick, suspicious glances at Evan. Larry is to his right. He has finished his food. Cynthia is standing in the doorway of the kitchen behind Larry. There is a basket of apples serving as the centerpiece of the table.

Larry stands to get seconds.

L: Would anyone else want some more chicken?

Cy: I think you're the only one with an appetite, Larry.

L: *(defensively)* The Harris's brought it over.

Larry walks into the kitchen. Cynthia takes the seat that Larry vacated. Evan doesn't look at her.

Cy: *(to Evan)* Did Connor tell you about the Harris's?

Close on Evan nodding furiously. Cynthia presses on.

Cy: We used to go skiing together.

E: *(still nodding)* Connor loved skiing.

Z: *(now staring at Evan)* Connor hated skiing.

Evan turns to Zoe. He can't make eye contact with her for more than a few seconds at a time.

E: Well, right. That's what I meant. Connor loved...talking about how much he hated skiing.

Zoe continues to stare. Evan avoids her glare by looking at Cynthia. Larry is standing in the doorway.

Cy: So, you guys, you...you hung out a lot.

E: Yeah.

Z: Where?

Evan swivels back to Zoe.

E: Oh, you mean, like where did we...? Well, we mostly hung out at my house. I mean, sometimes we would come here if nobody else was here. We would email a lot, though, mostly. So, we wouldn't have to, he didn't always want to hang out. In person, you know?

Zoe is not buying his shit, but Cynthia is eating it up. Larry looks indifferent.

Z: We looked through his emails and we didn't see any from you.

Evan stammers but is able to bullshit his way through.

E: Well, no, of course, yeah, I mean, that's because he had a different account. A secret account. I should've said that before. That was probably very confusing.

Z: *(shooting back)* Why was it secret?

E: Just so no one else could, it was more private, I guess, that way.

Cynthia looks at Larry with bitterness.

Cy: He knew we read his emails.

L: *(defensive)* Somebody had to be the bad guy.

They glare at each other. Zoe continues to glare at Evan.

Z: *(to Evan)* The weird thing is, the only time I saw you and my brother together was when he shoved you at school last week.

Cy: *(shocked)* He shoved you?

E: *(blurting out the first thing that comes to his head)* I...I tripped.

Z: *(attacking)* I was there. I saw the whole thing. He pushed you, hard.

E: Oh. I remember now. That was a misunderstanding. Because, the thing was, he didn't want us to talk at school and I tried to talk to him at school. It wasn't a big thing. It was my fault.

Z: Why didn't he want you to talk to him at school?

E: He didn't really want people to know that we were friends. I guess he was embarrassed. A little.

Cy: Why would he be embarrassed?

E: Um. I guess because he thought I was sort of, you know...

Z: *(bitter)* A nerd?

L: Zoe.

Z: Isn't that what you meant?

E: Loser, I was going to say, actually. But nerd works too.

Cy: That wasn't very nice of him.

Z: Well, Connor wasn't very nice, so that makes sense.

Cynthia takes a deep breath. She almost explodes. Evan is shocked that Zoe would be so bold.

Cy: Connor was...he was a complicated person.

Z: *(not looking at her mother)* No, Connor was a bad person. There's a difference.

The camera stays on Cynthia as she struggles to keep her composure. She tries to walk away. We see Evan staring at her in the background.

L: *(offscreen)* Zoe, please.

Z: *(offscreen)* Don't pretend like you don't agree with me.

Cynthia finally turns to Zoe and explodes. Evan watches in horror as this family falls apart in front of him.

Cy: *(screaming at Zoe)* You refuse to see any of the good things. / You refuse to see anything positive

Z: *(looking at Cynthia)* /Because there were no good things. What were the good things, Mom?

Cynthia again tries to walk away but Zoe won't let her.

Cy: *(trying to calm herself down)* I don't want to have this conversation in front of our guest.

Z: *(standing up to follow her mother)* What were they, Mom? / Tell me.

Cynthia turns back again. She is crying. Evan feels the need to do something.

Cy: *(scream-crying)* /There were good things!

E: *(to Cynthia)* I remember a lot of good things about Connor.

Everyone turns to look at Evan. He realizes his mistake and sinks into his chair.

Z: Like what?

E: *(panicking)* Never mind, I shouldn't have, I'm sorry, never mind.

Cynthia walks over to Evan's side.

Cy: No, Evan. You were saying something.

E: It doesn't matter. Really.

Cynthia puts her hand on Evan's shoulder. Zoe glares daggers at him.

Cy: We want to hear what you have to say. Please.

Evan takes a second to think before talking. He knows that he is doing the exact opposite of what Jared said to do. The camera slowly closes in on his face.

E: *(to Cynthia mostly)* Well, I was just...Connor and I...we had a really great time this one day recently.

That's something good I remember about Connor. That's what I keep thinking about...that day.

Evan looks over and sees the back of the picture of the Murphy's.

E: At the, um...the uh...the orchard.

Evan cringes thinking that this isn't going to work. He prepares for the worst.

Cy: *(surprised)* He took you to the orchard?

Evan looks at Cynthia and nods furiously once more. He sees the joy in her eyes. Zoe's glare has softened. Even she is coming around. Larry cracks a small smile.

E: Yes...yes.

Cy: When?

E: Once. It was just that once. But he said the apples there were the best.

L: I thought that place closed down years ago?

E: Exactly. Which is why we were, just, so bummed when we got there.

Cy: *(now crying happy tears)* We used to go to the orchard all the time. We'd do picnics out there. Remember that, Zoe?

Zoe sinks in her chair. She's ashamed.

Z: *(not looking at Cynthia)* Yeah, I do.

Cynthia points at Larry from Evan's side.

Cy: *(laughing)* You and Connor had that little toy plane you would fly. Until you flew it into the creek.

L: *(smiling but hiding it)* That was an emergency landing.

Cy: *(to Evan)* I can't believe he took you there. I bet that was fun. I bet you two, I bet you had fun...

Knowing that he made Cynthia so happy, Evan has a new confidence and almost excitement. What he said mattered.

E: We did! The whole day was just...

For Forever

Evan looks directly at Cynthia until the end of the first chorus. She is the one giving him the attention he needs. She is the one that makes what he says matter.

E: *End of May or early June*

This picture-perfect afternoon, we share

Cy: *(to Larry)* What was the name of that ice cream place out there we loved?

L: Á La Mode.

Cy: That was it. *Á La Mode*. And they had that homemade hot fudge...

E: *Drive the winding country road*

Grab a scoop at...Á La Mode and then we're there

Cy: We'd sit in the meadow with all the sycamores. *(to Zoe)* And you and your brother would look for four leaf clovers.

Zoe lets a small smile slip through.

E: *An open field that's framed with trees*

We pick a spot and shoot the breeze like buddies do

Quoting songs by our fav'rite bands

Telling jokes no one understands except us two

And we talk and take in the view

All we see is sky for forever

We let the world pass by for forever

Feels like we could go on for forever

This way

Two friends on a perfect day.

Just then the room opens up into the orchard. Evan gets up and walks into it and the Murphy's follow him. In it, we see another version of Evan (no cast) with Connor on the day that real Evan is describing. Evan follows closely behind the imagined friends. He seems enamored by this thing he's created.

We walk awhile and talk about

The things we'll do when we get out of school.

Evan turns to the Murphy's walking backwards almost like a tour guide.

Bike the Appalachian trail,

Or write a book, or learn to sail

Wouldn't that be cool

Evan turns back around. The fake boys sit on a hill overlooking the forest. Evan crouches just behind them. We can see Zoe behind him. During "...but never do", Evan looks at her through the side of his eye.

There's nothing that we can't discuss

Like, girls we wish we notice us but never do

Evan is now framed by the two fake kids. When he speaks as Connor and as himself, the imaginations mouth the words he sings.

He looks around and says to me

"There's nowhere else I'd rather be," and I say, "Me too"

And we talk and take in the view

Close on Evan's face

We just talk and take in the view

Evan stands up and faces the Murphy's

All we see is sky for forever

We let the world pass by for forever

Feels like we could go on for forever

This way

This way

Evan turns back to look over the trees. We see his face in the sun. He is incredibly happy. This fantasy is all he's ever wanted.

All we see is light for forever

'Cause the sun shines bright for forever

Like we'll be alright for forever

This way

Two friends. True friends on a perfect day

Connor gets up and runs into towards the forest.

And there he goes

Racin' towards the tallest tree

The Evans race after him into the forest.

From far across the yellow fields

Real Evan turns back and beckons to the Murphy's to follow.

I hear him callin', "Follow me"

The boys are climbing the tree.

There we go

Wonderin' how the world might look from up so high

We see the boys climbing from real Evan's POV.

One foot after the other

One branch, then to another

Real Evan watches them from the base of the tree with child-like glee.

I climb higher and higher

Evan and Connor are at the top of the tree. Sunlight illuminates their faces.

I climb 'till the entire sun shines on my face

Fake Evan loses his balance and falls. We see him hit the ground from the POV of real Evan.

And I suddenly feel the branch give way

He crouches over the fallen Evan. His face goes solemn. There are tears in his eyes. The Murphy's again appear behind him.

I'm on the ground

My arm goes numb

Both Evans look up at the same time. We see a hope in real Evan's face that we haven't seen before.

From their POV we see Connor climbing down fast.

And I see him come to get me

He looks to the Murphy's, specifically Cynthia.

He's come to get me

Connor helps fake Evan up and real Evan rises with him.

And ev'rything's okay

Evan and the Murphy's follow the fake boys out of the woods.

All we see is sky for forever

We let the world pass by for forever

Buddy, you and I for forever this way

This way

They stop on a hill w/ a park bench overlooking where Connor is helping fake Evan into the car.

All we see is light for forever

'Cause the sun burns bright for forever

We could be alright for forever this way

The orchard fades away and we return to the Murphy dining room. Evan is standing in front of the dining room table looking at the Murphys. Cynthia is standing next to Zoe who is still sitting where she was, as is Larry.

Two friends.

True friends

On a perfect day

Cynthia comes over crying. She hugs Evan.

Cy: Thank you, Evan. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

Evan looks at Zoe who avoids his glance. Larry stands and walks into the kitchen

J: (offscreen) They think you were lovers. You know, that right?

Scene 10: [Int. Evan's room]

Close on Evan sitting legs crossed on his bed. He is incredulous.

E: What? Why would they think that?

Jared is in his room. They're talking over Skype again

J: Um. You were best friends, but he wouldn't let you talk to him at school? And when you did, he kicked your ass? That's like the exact formula for secret gay high school lovers.

E: *(realizing)* Oh my God!

J: This is why I told you- what did I tell you? You just nod and confirm.

Evan panics slightly, but it's more like he's trying to justify his actions than regretting them.

E: I tried to. I just, you don't understand. I got nervous and I started talking, and then once I started, I just...

J: You couldn't stop.

Evan turns away from Jared's eye line.

E: *(realizing the truth of this as he says it)* They didn't want me to stop.

J: So what else did you completely fuck up?

E: *(defensive)* Nothing. Seriously.

J: Ok.../

E:/ I mean. I told them we wrote emails.

J: Emails?

E: Yeah. I told them that Connor and I, Connor had a secret email account...

J: *(sarcastically)* Oh right. One of those "secret" email accounts. Sure. For sending pictures of your penises to each other.

This annoys Evan, so he ignores it.

E: Yeah and so I said, he had this secret account, and that's how we talked.

J: I mean, honestly? Could you be any worse at this?

E: *(this hits him like a truck)* They're going to want to see our emails.

J: Ya think?

Evan grabs his head like he's trying to keep it from exploding. His panic is more intense now that he has something to lose.

E: What am I going to do?

Jared folds his hands in a very Lex Luthor like way.

J: *(like a scam artist)* I can do emails.

E: How?

J: It's easy. You make up an account, backdate the emails. There's a reason I was the only CIT with key card access to the computer cluster this summer. I have skills, son.

E: *(skeptical)* You would do that?

J: For two grand.

E: Two thousand dollars?

J: Five hundred.

E: I can give you twenty.

J: Fine, but you're a dick.

Evan closes his laptop.

SFX: Door closes.

Evan walks into the living room to find his mother coming in from work. Heidi is in her scrubs carrying large stacks of papers. She drops them on the coffee table and looks up at Evan. He doesn't incredibly excited to see her.

H: *(excited)* Hey you. I've got some very exciting news. Look what I found online today. *(she gestures to the papers)* College scholarship essay contests. Have you heard of these?

Evan walks up to the table and starts picking through the papers.

E: I think so...

H: NPR did a whole thing on them this morning. There are a million different ones you can do. A million different topics. I spent my whole lunch break looking these up. *(she picks up each paper as she says the name)* The John F. Kennedy Profile in Courage Scholarship- three thousand dollars, college of your choice. Henry David Thoreau Society-five thousand...

E: Wow...

Heidi sits down next to Evan.

H: College is going to be so great for you, honey. How many chances in life do you get to just...start all over again?

E: No. I know.

H: You've got so many great things ahead of you. High school isn't always...the only people that like high school are cheerleaders and football players, and those people all end up miserable anyway.

She skootches closer to Evan again.

H: Yeah, you're going to find yourself in college. I really think so. I mean, I wish I could go with you...but

Evan gives her an awkward fake smile and laugh.

H: (*embarrassed*) I just thought these were...it seemed like a neat idea.

Evan turns to her.

E: (*genuinely*) It is. For sure.

H: You've always been such a wonderful writer. And we're gonna need all the help we can get for college. (*with bitterness*) Unless your step-mother has a trust fund for you that I don't know about, with all those fabulous tips she makes cocktail waitressing...

Evan squeezes out a laugh and tries to exit the conversation. Heidi searches for anything to pull him back in.

H: Hey, um, I got an email from your school today. About a boy that killed himself? Connor Murphy? I didn't, I had no idea.

Evan freezes for a moment but realizes that he doesn't have to lie here.

E: (*turning back to Heidi*) Oh. Yeah. Well...I didn't really know him.

H: You know that...if you ever, if you want to talk about anything...I realize that lately it must feel like, I'm always working or in class...

E: (*trying to reassure her*) It's fine, Mom.

Heidi stands up.

H: Well. I'm here. And even if I'm not *here* here, I'm a phone call away. Or a text. Or an email.

E: Ok.

Evan turns back around and starts to walk away. Heidi tries to hold her comment in but fails.

H: Alright. It says “Connor”. On your cast. You said you didn’t know him.

Evan remembers the cast, he shuts his eyes with frustration. He tries to mend the situation as quickly as possible. He turns back again and walks towards his mother.

E: Oh. Yeah. No, I didn’t. This is...this is a different Connor.

Heidi puts her hand over her heart. She sighs and laughs, relieved. Evan laughs along but nervously.

H: Thank God...I was so worried.

E: I’m sure.

H: *(brightened)* Hey, you know what? When’s the last time we did a taco Tuesday. How ‘bout I have someone take my shift next week?

E: Oh, you don’t have to...

H: *(persisting)* No. You’ve been back at school a week already and I’ve barely seen you. We can even start brainstorming those essay questions together...

E: *(w/o much enthusiasm)* That would be great.

H: Awesome! Something to look forward to.

Evan nods and starts to walk to his room again. Heidi tries to pull him back again.

H: Are you ok on ‘scripts?

E: Yes.

H: Well. Don’t stay up too late.

E: I won’t.

H: I love you.

E: Love you, too.

Evan walks into his room. Heidi stares at the space where he was standing. Her enthusiasm drops.

We see Evan in his room. He grabs his phone and texts Jared, “When can u do the emails?” The music for “Sincerely Me” starts to play.

Scene 11: [Int. Evan's and Connor's rooms]

Sincerely Me

Connor is sitting up in his bed typing on his laptop that is on his lap. He looks a lot happier than we've ever seen him. He sings the words as he types them.

Co: *Dear Evan Hansen:*

We've been way too out of touch

Things have been crazy

And it sucks that we don't talk that much.

But I should tell you that I think of you each night

Connor begins to rub his own nipples and makes an ugly facial expression of pleasure.

I rub my nipples and start moaning with delight

Hard cut to Evan and Jared sitting on Evan's bed. Jared is typing on Evan's laptop that is on his lap.

Evan stands, annoyed.

E: Why would you write that?

J: *(laughing)* I'm just trying to tell the truth.

Evan tries to take the laptop away from Jared.

E: You know, if you're not going to take this seriously...

Jared pulls it back.

J: Okay, you need to calm yourself.

E: This needs to be perfect. These emails need to be completely realistic.

J: There is nothing unrealistic about the love one man feels for another.

Evan sits back down.

E: Just, let's go back.

J: In fact, some would say that there's something quite beautiful...

Evan pulls his laptop away from Jared.

E: Let's go back, Jared.

Cutting back and forth from Connor to Evan and Jared.

Co: *I gotta tell you, life without you has been hard*

J: *(laughing)* Hard?

Co: *Has been bad.*

J: *(laughing)* Bad?

Co: *Has been rough.*

J: *(approves of this)* Kinky.

Co: *And I miss talking about life and other stuff*

J: *(sarcastically)* Very specific.

E: Shut up!

Co: *I like my parents...*

J: Who says that?

Co: *I love my parents*

But each day's another fight

If I stop smoking drugs

Then ev'rything might be alright

J: *(patting Evan on the back)* "Smoking drugs"?

E: *(handing Jared the laptop)* Just fix it!

J: This isn't realistic at all. It doesn't even sound like Connor.

E: *(unable to explain his need for this)* Please, just...fix it.

Jared laughs.

Connor is now scratching himself and twitching like a drug addict.

Co: *If I stop smoking crack-*

E: Crack?

Connor is holding a joint in his hand and his eyes are bloodshot.

Co: *If I stop smoking pot*

Then ev'rything might be alright.

Connor stands and leans over his computer to type from the side of his bed. He subtly dances as he sings and types. We cut to Evan to see him doing the same moves as he watches Jared type.

Co: *I'll take your advice*

I'll try to be more nice

I'll turn it around

Wait and see

Cause all that it takes is a little reinvention

It's easy to change if you give it your attention

All you gotta do

Is just believe you can be who you wanna be

Sincerely, Me.

Cut back to Evan and Jared. Evan is standing leaning over Jared's shoulder

J: *(like a whining child)* Are we done yet?

E: I can't just show them *one* email.

Jared stands

J: Okay. Please stop hyperventilating.

E: *(defensive)* I'm not hyperventilating

J: You're having considerable trouble breathing.

E: I'm having no trouble breathing.

J: Do you need a paper bag?

E: I'M NOT HYPERVENTILATING!!

Evan sits down and picks up the laptop. He takes a deep breath before typing. Jared lays down behind him. He's holding his phone in the air and scrolling.

E: *Dear Connor Murphy:*

Yes, I also miss our talks

Stop doing drugs

Just try to take deep breaths and go on walks

J: *(w/o looking up from his phone) No...*

E: *I'm sending pictures of the most amazing trees*

J: *(still not looking up) No...*

E: *You'll be obsessed with all my forest expertise*

J: *(rolling over to look at the screen) Absolutely not.*

E: *Dude I'm proud of you*

Just keep pushing through

You're turnin' around

I can see

Evan's wall opens up and he sees Connor is his room. Evan stands up and walks towards Connor. Their two rooms are now merged where the wall was.

Co: *Just wait and see*

Co/E: *'Cause all that it takes is a little reinvention*

It's easy to change if you give it your attention

All you gotta do

Is just believe you can be who you wanna be

Sincerely...

E: *Me.*

Co: *My sister's hot.*

Evan turns his head to Jared, who's still sitting on the bed

E: *What the hell?*

J: *(laughing) My bad.*

Evan walks into Connor's room and Connor walks into Evan's room.

Co: *Dear Evan Hansen:*

Thanks for ev'ry note you send.

E: *Dear Connor Murphy:*

I'm just glad to be your friend

Co/E: *Our friendship goes beyond*

Your average kind of bond

Evan walks over so that he's right in front of Jared, who is still typing.

E: *(to Jared) But not because we're gay.*

Connor joins Evan.

Co: *(to Jared) No, not because we're gay.*

Co/E: *We're close but not that way*

The only man

That I love

Is my dad

Co: *Well, anyway*

E: *You're getting better ev'ry day*

Co: *I'm getting better ev'ry day*

E: *Keep*

Co: *Getting*

E: *Better*

Co: *Ev-*

E: *-'ry*

Jared pops up out of nowhere.

Co/E/J: *Day*

Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey

Cause all that it takes is a little reinvention

It's easy to change if you give it your

E/J: A-

Co: A-

Co/E/J: *-ttention*

All you gotta do

Is just believe you can be who you wanna be

Sincerely,

Co/E: *Miss you dearly*

Co/E/J: *Sincerely, Me*

Jared starts to make his way back to the bed.

E: *Sincerely, Me*

Co/E: *Sincerely, Me*

Sincerely, Me

Evan and Connor are looking right at each other for the second last "Sincerely, Me." Right after the last one, the wall instantly reforms.

Scene 12: [Int. Murphy Living Room]

Cut to Cynthia plopping down on her couch. She is holding printed out versions of Evan/Connor's emails. She reads them anxiously as if she doesn't believe they're real. Larry sits next to her barely looking over at the emails, nursing a glass of whiskey. Evan stands to the side of the couch. He's nervously scratching under his cast.

After a moment of silence

E: These were just some of the emails I found.

Cynthia doesn't acknowledge him and keeps reading. Larry does the same.

E: I mean, I can print out more. I have a lot more. Connor and I emailed all the time.

Cy: *(w/o looking at Evan)* It's difficult...to read these. It doesn't sound like Connor.

Close of Evan as he panics hearing this.

E: I'm sorry. I, um... Maybe I shouldn't have...

Cynthia looks up at Evan to reassure him. Evan calms

Cy: No, no. It's just... gosh. I don't remember the last time I heard him laugh. But you two, you would...

E: *(smiling)* No, yeah, we would, we laughed all the time.

Cy: *(excited)* There are more of these? More emails?

E: *(matching her excitement)* A lot more.

Cy: We would love to see them. *(to Larry, w/ slight bitterness)* Wouldn't we?

Larry goes to take a drink as he replies.

L: *(unenthusiastically)* Mmhmm

Z: *(offscreen)* What are you doing here?

Evan turns to see Zoe standing in the open doorway. It looks like she stopped dead in her tracks when she saw him.

E: Uh, um....

Cynthia scoots over and puts the seat next to her, inviting Zoe in.

Cy: Zoe, c'mere. Wait until you see what Evan brought us: emails from your brother.

L: *(standing)* How was your first day back?

Z: *(as she closes the door behind her; sarcastic)* Terrific. All of a sudden, everyone wants to be my friend. I'm the dead kid's sister, didn't cha know.

Cy: *(sighing)* I'm sure they mean well.

Evan has backed away from the family drama. He sees his cue to leave.

E: I should probably go.

Cy: *(standing)* You're not staying for dinner?

E: Oh. Well. Just. I hadn't planned on it.

Cy: *(eager)* Then we'll do another night. I can cook you something...

E: You don't have to.

Cy: It would be my pleasure. We would love to have you.

Cynthia looks to Larry and Zoe to affirm what she said. Larry sips his drink and avoids eye contact. Zoe stares blankly; lost in thought. Evan starts to feel uncomfortable. Larry perks up.

L: Why don't I show you out?

E: *(grateful to escape the awkwardness)* Thanks.

Evan and Larry leave. Zoe starts walking up the stairs. [note: The Murphy house is set up with the stairs in the back of the living room. These lead up to the bedrooms. There is a balcony overlooking the living room, which itself is facing a wall and the front door.] Cynthia follows her like how Heidi follows Evan.

Cy: So, how was band today? I bet they're happy to have you back, huh?

Z: *(ignoring her and continuing up the stairs)* You really don't have to do this, ok?

Cy: Do what?

Z: *(stopping and turning to Cynthia; angry)* Just because Connor isn't here, trying to punch through my door, screaming at the top of his lungs that he's going to kill me for no reason—that doesn't mean that, all of a sudden, we're the fucking Brady Bunch.

Cynthia takes a few steps closer to Zoe

Cy: *(remaining calm)* We are all grieving in our own way. I know how much you miss your brother.

(gesturing to Larry who has walked in behind her) We all do.

Cynthia hands Zoe some of the emails.

Cy: You can read these when you're ready.

Zoe takes the emails and walks back down the stairs to the couch. Larry and Cynthia walk up the stairs.

Zoe sits on the couch and starts to flip through the emails. She almost immediately gives up and tosses them aside.

Requiem

Z: *Why should I play this game of pretend*

Remembering through a second-hand sorrow?

Such a great son and wonderful friend

Oh, don't the tears just pour

*I could curl up and hide in my room
There in my bed still sobbing tomorrow
I could give in to all of the gloom
But tell me, tell me what for?*

Zoe stands and walks behind the couch.

*Why should I have a heavy heart?
Why should I start to break in pieces?
Why should I go and fall apart for you?*

At, "you" Zoe turns and sees a ghostly version of Connor, on his phone in the dining room. She starts singing to him.

*Why
Should I play the grieving girl and lie?
Saying that I miss you and that my
World has gone dark without your light
I will sing no requiem tonight*

At, "tonight" she turns away from Connor.

Larry passes by Connor's room in sleep pants and a tank top. He sees Cynthia sitting on the bed still reading the emails. He can't seem to step into the room.

L: I'm going to bed.

Cy: Come sit with me.

L: *(tired)* Cynthia...

Cy: You know, Larry, at some point, you're going to have to /start...

L: /Not tonight, please...

Cynthia stands and puts one of the papers in Larry's hand.

Cy: Just read this.

L: (w/o looking at the paper) I'll leave the light on for you.

Larry walks away. Cynthia goes back to the bed.

Larry is now in the bathroom about to brush his teeth. He looks down at the email and picks it up. Connor appears in the mirror beside him brushing his teeth.

L: (to Connor) *I gave you the world, you threw it away*

Leaving these broken pieces behind you

Ev'rything wasted, nothing to say

So, I can sing no requiem

Cut back to Cynthia sitting on Connor's bed. He appears behind her laying on his bed. She looks at him like a loving mother tending to a sick child.

Cy: *I hear your voice and feel you near*

Within these words I finally find you

And now that I know that you are still here

I will sing no requiem tonight

Cut back to Zoe. Larry is above her to the right on the balcony. Cynthia is above her to the left.

L/Z: *Why should I have a heavy heart?*

Z: *Why should I say*

Cy/Z: *I'll keep you with me.*

Z: *Why should I go and fall apart for you?*

A spinning shot going around the three actors, spending the most time on Zoe.

Cy/L: *Ah*

Z: *Why* **Cy/L:** *Ah*

Should I play the grieving

Girl and lie? **Cy/L:** *Ah*

Saying that I miss you

And that

L/Z: *My world has gone dark*

Z: *Without your light. Cy: I can see your light*

Z: *I will sing no requiem*

Tonight

Zoe turns and directly sings to her Connor-ghost in a very confrontational manner. Connor has his back to the wall and is facing Zoe.

'Cause when the villains fall

The kingdoms never weep

No one lights a candle

To remember

No, no one mourns at all

When they lay them down to sleep

So, don't tell me that I

Didn't have it right

Don't tell me that it

Wasn't black and white

Zoe gets right into Connor's face. He looks right at her.

After all you put me through

Don't say it wasn't true

That you were not the monster.

At, "monster" Connor fades and reveals a picture of him in the same clothes as the ghost. Zoe stumbles back. This hit her hard.

That I knew

Zoe slowly walks back to the couch.

'Cause I

Cannot play the grieving girl and lie

Saying that I miss you

And that my world has gone dark...

Larry puts the papers into a drawer.

L: *I will sing no requiem*

Cynthia lays down on Connor's bed. The papers tightly against her chest.

Cy: *I will sing no requiem*

Zoe lays down on the couch, curled up, unsure what to feel.

Z: *I will sing no requiem*

Tonight

Side-by-side of Cynthia and Larry in their respective beds.

Cy/L: *Oh*

Oh

Back to a close of Zoe.

Z: *Oh*

Cy/L/Z: *Oh*

Cut to black.

Scene 13: [Ext. School]

Evan is sitting at a table by himself, eating his lunch. Suddenly Alana sits in front of him. Evan is slightly surprised.

A: Hey Evan. How are you? How is everything?

E: Um. Fine. Thanks...

Evan takes a bite of his sandwich

A: Oh my God. Jared has been telling everyone about you and Connor, how close you guys were, how you were like best friends...

E: *(w/ food in his mouth)* Oh.

A: Everyone is talking about how brave you've been this week.

E: They are?

Evan looks up and an attractive girl waves at him. She looks sad.

A: I mean, anybody else in your position would be falling apart. Dana P. was crying so hard at lunch yesterday, she pulled a muscle in her face. She had to go to the hospital.

Evan looks back at Alana.

E: Isn't Dana P. new this year? She didn't even know Connor.

A: That's why she was crying. Because now she'll never get the chance.

Evan starts to question this, but Alana just keeps talking

A: Connor is really bringing the school together, it's pretty incredible. People I've never talked to before, they want to talk to me now, because they know how much Connor meant to me. I actually started a blog about him, a sort of memorial page...

E: *(growing nervous)* Were you friends with Connor, too?

A: Acquaintances, but close acquaintances.

E: *(nodding; relieved)* Oh.

Alana takes Evan's hand. He is uncomfortable with this.

A: If you need anything, just DM me.

Evan nods and gives a half smile. He looks around and sees multiple people looking at him with sympathy.

Scene 13: [Int. Hansen Living Room/Kitchen]

Evan walks in, his mother at the kitchen table. He's texting Cynthia about dinner the next day.

H: Who are texting, Evan?

E: Oh, um, just Jared. It was Jared.

H: (*pleased*) It seems like you and Jared are spending more time together. I've always said he'd be a great friend for you...

E: Yeah, really great.

Heidi walks over and puts her hands on Evan's shoulders. She gives him a loving shake.

H: I'm proud of you. Putting yourself out there.

E: Thanks.

Heidi walks past Evan. Evan looks at her inquisitively

H: Well, I'm leaving, but I left money on the table. Order anything you want, ok?

Heidi gets halfway out the door.

E: I thought we were having tacos and looking at the essays tonight?

Heidi stops and closes the door. She is angry with herself.

H: It's Tuesday, isn't it? Oh honey, I completely forgot. I'm sorry.

E: (*turning away from her*) It's okay.

Pause as Heidi tries to think of something.

H: (*trying to think positively*) You know what? You can go over the questions without me. And then you can email me with any ideas you have, and I'll write you back with my ideas. That's better anyway, right? That way you can take your time...

E: (*clearly disappointed*) No, yeah. Sure

H: We can do tacos another night, Evan. How about tomorrow?

E: I can't tomorrow...I have, I'm busy.

H: Shit, I'm late.

E: You should go.

H: No, lets figure this out.

E: It's fine.

H: No...

E: I'll make dinner for myself.

Evan walks into his room. Heidi is left standing in the kitchen staring at Evan's room.

Cy: *(offscreen)* Dinner will be ready in ten minutes, Evan. I hope you're hungry.

Scene 13: [Int. Connor's bedroom]

Evan is standing by Connor's bed. He is flipping through one of the books that was on his nightstand. He is searching for anything to help him in his ever-expanding lie. Zoe appears in the doorway.

Z: Why are you in my brother's room?

Evan jumps a little

E: *(surprised)* I was just waiting for—

Z: *(walking into the room)* Don't your parents get upset that you're here all the time?

E: *(he still can't make prolonged eye-contact with her)* Well, it's not like I'm, I'm not here all the time.

Z: Just two nights in a row.

E: Well. It's just my mom, she works most nights. Or she's in class.

Z: Class for what?

E: Legal Stuff.

Z: *(after a pause)* What about your dad?

E: My dad is um...he lives in Colorado. He left when I was seven, so...he doesn't really mind either.

Evan laughs awkwardly, but Zoe stares at him like she's trying to read him. Evan starts picking at his cast. He thinks of something to say.

E: Your parents...they're really great.

Z: *(laughing)* They can't stand each other. They fight all the time.

E: *(trying to comfort her)* Everyone's parents fight.

Zoe turns away. She wants to say something but can't get it out.

Z: My dad's, like, in total denial. He didn't even cry at the funeral.

Evan almost says something but decides to change the conversation.

E: Your mom says gluten-free lasagna for dinner. That sounds really...

Z: Inedible?

E: (*laughing*) You're lucky your mom cooks. My mom and I just order pizza most nights.

Z: You're lucky you're allowed to eat pizza.

E: You're not?

Z: We can now, I guess. My mom was a Buddhist last year, so we weren't allowed to eat animal products.

E: She was Buddhist last year but not this year?

Z: That's sort of what she does. For a while it was Pilates, then it was *The Secret*, then Buddhism. Now it's free range, *Omnivore's Dilemma*...whatever.

Zoe sits down on the bed. Evan continues to stand.

E: (*overly positive*) It's cool that she's interested in so much different stuff.

Z: (*rolling her eyes*) She's not. That's what happens when you're rich and don't have a job. You get crazy.

E: Well, my mom always says, it's better to be rich than poor.

Z: Your mom's probably never been rich, then.

E: (*under his breath but audible enough for Zoe to hear*) You've probably never been poor.

Zoe smiles and is speechless. Evan suddenly realizes what he said.

E: Oh my God. I can't believe I just said that. I'm so sorry. That's so rude.

Z: (*laughing hard*) Wow. I didn't realize you were actually capable of saying something that wasn't nice.

E: No, I'm not. I never say things that aren't nice. I don't even think things like—

Zoe holds up her hand telling Evan to stop.

Z: I was impressed. You're ruining it.

E: I'm sorry.

Z: You really don't have to keep saying that.

E: Okay.

Silence as Zoe looks at Evan and Evan looks away. He looks like he's trying to hold his breath.

Z: You want to say it again, don't you?

E: *(letting go of his breath)* Very much so, yes.

Evan walks past Zoe so that his back is to her. Zoe smiles at him. Evan looks at her through a mirror on Connor's door.

Z: You're weird.

E: I know.

Zoe takes a deep breath. She's making a big decision.

Z: Hey, why did he say that...In his note?

Evan turns to her. He's confused. She's looking at him. She appears very vulnerable; embarrassed even.

Z: "Because there's Zoe. And all my hope is pinned on Zoe. Who I don't know and who doesn't know me." What does that mean?

E: *(hesitating)* Oh, um...

Zoe turns away from him. Evan sees the disappointment in her eyes and words spill out of his mouth. He takes steps towards her.

E: Well I guess— *(Zoe turns back)* I'm not sure if this is definitely it, but he was always...he always thought that, maybe if you guys were closer...

Z: We weren't close...at all.

Evan sits down next to Zoe.

E: No, exactly. And so, he would always say that he wished you were. He wanted to be.

Z: So, you and Connor, you guys would talk about me?

E: Sometimes, I mean, if he brought it up. I never brought it up. Obviously. Why would I have brought it up? *(pause)* He thought you were awesome.

Z: *(skeptical)* Awesome?

E: Definitely.

Z: How?

Evan stands up.

E: *(like the opening monologue)* Well. Like... whenever you have a solo. In jazz band. You close your eyes and you get this—you probably don't even you're doing this. But you get this half smile. Like you just heard the funniest thing in the world, but it's a secret and you can't tell anyone. But then, the way you smile, it's almost like you're letting us in on the secret, too.

Zoe is confused. Evan decides to change strategies.

If I Could Tell Her

Evan only looks at Zoe through the mirror. Zoe looks at him the same way.

E: *He said*

There's nothing like your smile

Sorta subtle and perfect and real

He said

You never knew how wonderful

That smile could make someone feel

Evan turns slightly more towards Zoe.

And he knew

Whenever you get bored

You scribble stars on the cuffs of your jeans

Evan points to Zoe's room. He turns even more towards her.

And he noticed

That you still fill out the quizzes

That they put in those teen magazines

Zoe giggles and Evan smiles back. His anxiety catches up to him and he quickly turns back around.

But he kept it all inside his head

What he saw he left unsaid

And though he wanted to

He couldn't talk to you

He couldn't find a way

But he would always say:

Evan turns to face Zoe, dramatically.

"If I could tell her

Tell her ev'rything I see

If I could tell her

That she's ev'rything to me

But we're a million miles apart

And I don't know

How I would even start

If I could tell her

If I could tell her"

Z: *(hesitating)* Did...did he say anything else?

E: About you?

Z: Never mind I don't even really care/ anyways...

E: *(desperate to keep her attention)* / No, no he just, he said so many things about you. I'm just trying to remember the best ones.

Evan thinks for a second.

E: *He thought*

You looked really pretty—

Evan catches himself.

Er, uh it looked pretty cool

When you put indigo streaks in your hair

Z: *(excited)* He did?

E: Yeah!

Evan looks at Zoe the way he did to Cynthia in "For Forever". He is feeding off of her attention.

E: *And he wondered*
How you learned to dance
Like all the rest of the world isn't there

But he kept it all inside his head
What he saw he left unsaid
“If I could tell her
Tell her ev'rything I see
If I could tell her
That she's ev'rything to me

E/Z: *But we're a million miles apart*

This throws Evan off a little, but it also makes him smile.

E: *And I don't know*
How I would even start
If I could tell her
If I could tell her”

Evan turns away again.

But whaddaya do
When there's this great divide?

Z: (to Evan) *He just seemed so*
Far away...

Evan turns back to Zoe. He gestures to the literal space between them in a sweeping motion.

E: *And whaddaya do*
When the distance is too wide?

Z: (turning away from Evan, now facing the mirror) *It's like I don't know*

Anything

E: (to Zoe through the mirror) *And how do you say,*

"I love you"?

Zoe perks up. Evan slowly approaches her.

I love you

She looks at Evan through the mirror. Evan continues towards her.

I love you

Finally, Zoe looks right at Evan. This, again, throws him off and he takes a few steps back.

I love you.

Evan approaches the bed and sits next to Zoe.

But we're a million miles apart

And I don't know

How I would even start

If I could tell her

If I could...

Evan leans in and kisses Zoe. She leaned in slightly but didn't mean to. She immediately pulls away.

Z: (as she gets up) What are you doing?

E: (has no idea what to say) I um...I just...um

Cy: (offscreen) Dinner's ready, guys?

Z: (as she runs out) Tell them to eat without me.

Close on Evan as he sits there shaking and mumbling to himself.

Scene 14: [Int. Evan's room]

The same shot as before but now Evan is in his room. We hear Jared coming from his computer.

J: (offscreen; laughing) You what?

E: I didn't mean to. It just happened

J: I can't believe you tried to kiss Zoe Murphy on her brother's *bed*. After he *died*.

E: Oh my God.

J: Hey, asshole, aren't you going to say something?

Jared presents his "RIP Connor Murphy" button in a Vana White fashion. It's green with a picture of Connor's face in the middle.

E: *(squinting at the button)* Is that a button with Connor's face on it?

J: *(proud)* I'm selling them for a nominal fee at lunch tomorrow.

E: *(offended)* You're making money off this?

J: I'm not the only one. Haven't you seen the wristbands with Connor's initials on them that Sabrina Patel started selling during free period? Or the t-shirts Matt Holtzer's mom made?

Evan rolls his eyes.

E: *(getting back on topic)* What am I gonna do about Zoe?

J: Are you kidding? After last night? You can never walk into that house again. Besides this whole Connor thing? It'll be played out in a couple days.

E: *(concerned)* But you said about the t-shirts and the wristbands...

J: Exactly. We are at the peak of the Connor Murphy memorabilia market. I've got to move product before some third world tsunami drags everyone's attention away. Pretty soon Connor will just be that dead kid who's name no one remembers.

E: That's...that's terrible.

J: *(trying to comfort him)* Hey. At least it was fun while it lasted. You got to have some fun with your fake family and snuggle with Zoe Murphy...

E: I was trying to help them...I only wanted to help them.

J: Regardless, bro. It's over. A week from now everybody will have forgotten about Connor. You'll see.

E: You're wrong...

Scene 15: [Int. School Cafeteria]

Hard cut to a close on Alana.

A: Everybody has forgotten about Connor. Last week everyone was wearing those wristbands and the buttons with his face on them. People were talking to each other that never talked to each other before. And now...it's all gone. You were his best friend. You have to do something.

Cut to Evan who is stunned with a sandwich halfway to his mouth. He has his laptop open and was watching a video with headphones in. He puts the sandwich down and takes out his headphones.

E: I know, but...

A: *(getting an idea)* Maybe you can ask Zoe to do something. Or maybe you can do something together.

People start to clear out of the cafeteria.

E: *(unsure)* Zoe?

A: Yeah, she's the perfect person to help get people interested again. Maybe you could co-write something for my blog or...

E: *(cutting her off)* It's just...I don't know if that's the best way to get people to remember him.

Alana and Evan are alone now.

A: *(almost angry)* Well I can guarantee you that if you don't do something, no one will remember him. Is that what you want?

Alana waits for a response. When she doesn't get one she gets up, exasperated, and walks away as Evan struggles to respond.

E: But I'm just...

Close on Evan as he hangs his head in frustration. Pull back to show someone in a gray sweatshirt with long hair sitting behind him with his back to Evan.

E: *(frustrated)* What am I supposed to do?

Co: *(offscreen)* Why don't you talk to Zoe?

Evan doesn't react at all to the random voice. Almost like he expected it.

E: I can't talk to Zoe. I already ruined everything with Zoe.

Co: *(offscreen)* Says who? Jared? Why are you even talking to Jared about this?

E: Who else am I supposed to talk to?

The person behind Evan gets up and it's revealed to be Connor. Not spectral in any way. As if he were still alive.

Co: You can talk to me.

Evan laughs.

Co: *(beckoning to the empty cafeteria)* Unless you have better options.

Evan's smile fades.

E: I don't know what to do.

Connor sits in the seat across from Evan.

Co: Look. Zoe, my parents...they need you. You're the only person who can make sure everybody doesn't just forget me.... Oh right. They already did.

E: *(empathetic)* After two whole weeks.

Co: And once they've forgotten me, what do you think happens to you. I mean, nobody cares about people like us.

E: "People like us"?

Co: Connor Murphy: the kid who threw a printer at Mrs. G in the second grade. And Evan Hansen: the kid who stood outside a jazz band concert trying to talk to Zoe Murphy, but his hands were too sweaty.

Evan cringes at the part about him. Like hearing it from someone else's mouth actually hurts him.

Co: Look:

Disappear

Co: *Guys like you and me*

Are just the losers who keep waiting to be seen

Right, I mean...

No one seems to care

Or stops to notice that we're there

So, we get lost in the in-between

Evan is beginning to look incredibly depressed. He perks up at, "But."

But, if you can somehow keep them thinking of me

And make me more than an abandoned memory

Well that means we matter too

It means someone will see that you are there

No one deserves to be forgotten

No one deserves to fade away

No one should come and go

And have no one know

He was ever even here

No one deserves to disappear.

At "disappear", Connor stands, and we see him starting to fade away. Evan is shocked and scared by this. Evan then looks at his own hands and sees himself starting to fade too.

To disappear, to disappear

Disappear

Evan closes his fists and they rematerialize. He becomes sure of what he needs to do.

E: It's true

Connor comes up behind Evan almost acting like the angel/devil on his shoulder.

Co: *Even if you've always been that*

Barely-in-the-background kind of guy

E/Co: (Evan doesn't look at Connor) *You still matter*

Co: *And even if you're somebody who can't escape the*

Feeling that the world's passed you by

E: (jumping out of his seat and facing Connor) *You still matter*

Co: *If you never get around to doing some remarkable thing*

E/Co: *That doesn't mean...*

E: *That you're not worth remembering*

Co: *Think of the people who need to know*

E: *They need to know*

Co: *So you need/ to show them*

E: */I need to show them*

E/Co: *That no one deserves to be forgotten*

E: *No one deserves to be forgotten*

E/Co: *No one deserves to fade away*

E: *To fade away*

E/Co: *No one deserves to flicker out*

Or have any doubt that it matters

That they are here

E: *No one deserves*

Co: *No one deserves*

E/Co: *To disappear*

To disappear, disappear

Evan sits back down and opens up a Word document on his laptop. He starts typing furiously with a determined smile on his face. Connor is behind him with his hands on Evan's shoulders.

Co: *If you're fallin' in a forest*

And there's nobody around

All you want is for somebody to find you

If you're fallin' in a forest

And when you hit the ground

All you need is for somebody to find you.

Scene 16: [Int. Hallway]

Cut to Jared talking to some people in the hallway. We see Evan approaching him quickly in the background.

J: So, I thought she's Israeli. I'm a Jew. It should work out, right? Big mistake...

Evan grabs Jared's collar and pulls him away

J: Hey, hey, hey...what the hell?

Scene 17 [Int. School Library]

Evan pulls Jared into the room by his collar. Alana is standing there waiting for them.

J: Let go of me, jackass...

Evan releases Jared from his grip. He walks over to Alana and Jared follows after he collects himself.

A: What do you need, Evan?

J: Yeah. What the fuck, Evan?

Evan holds out a paper to Alana. She takes it.

E: I'm calling it the Connor Project.

J: The what...?

E: *(unsure)* A student group dedicated to keeping Connor's memory alive, to showing that everybody should matter.

A large smile develops across Alana's face as she reads the pamphlet. Jared is highly skeptical. Alana looks up at Evan with pride.

A: I'm so honored. I'd love to be vice president of the Connor Project.

E: Vice President?

A: You're right. We should be co-presidents.

E: *(pleased she's involved)* That works for me.

A: *(to Jared)* You can be treasurer or secretary. Unfortunately, the co-president position has already been filled.

J: Well, shit. I guess I'm gonna have to order more buttons, unless you think I could fit the words "Connor Project" on to the old ones...I mean depending on the font size.

Alana nods at Jared, until Evan interjects and they both look at him.

E: Wait, do you actually think we should do this?

A: Are you kidding, Evan? We have to do this. Not just for Connor. But for everyone.

Evan smiles

E: *'Cause no one deserves to be forgotten*

A/J: *No one deserves to fade away*

E: *No one deserves to fade away*

Scene 18: [Int. Murphy Dining Room]

Hard cut to Evan explaining the Connor Project. Alana stands to his side, Jared behind him.

E: We're calling it the Connor Project.

Cynthia is standing excited to see Evan. Larry is sitting but paying attention. Zoe is also sitting but she refuses to look at Evan. She looks incredibly uncomfortable.

Cy: *(trying it out)* The Connor Project.

E: *(handing her the paper)* Imagine a major online presence.

A: With links to educational materials.

J: A massive fundraising drive...

E: *(cutting Jared off)* ...to help people like Connor.

A: *(stepping forward)* And for the kickoff event, an all-school memorial assembly next week. Students, teachers, whoever wants to, they can get up and talk about Connor, talk about his legacy.

Cy: *(looking at Larry)* I don't know what to say.

L: I didn't realize Connor meant this much to people.

A: Oh my God. He was one of my closest acquaintances.

E: *(to Zoe)* For the assembly, I was thinking maybe the jazz band could do something...

Z: *(not looking at Evan)* Oh. Yeah. Maybe.

J: *(almost shouting)* Good idea, Evan.

Evan glares at Jared.

E: (*embarrassed*) Thank you, Jared.

J: (*whispering in Evan's ear*) No sweat.

Cynthia comes closer to Evan. She grabs his hands. Evan seems very comfortable.

Cy: Oh Evan, this is just...this is wonderful.

Cy: *No one deserves to be forgotten*

E: *No one deserves to fade away*

Cy/A/J: *No one deserves to disappear*

E: *No one deserves to disappear*

Scene 19: [Int. and Ext. School]

As they sing we see Evan, Alana, and Jared preparing for the assembly. Jared and Evan in the computer room making the "Connor Project" page. All three of them hanging posters around the school and handing pamphlets to other students. Jared selling buttons.

A/J/E: *No one should flicker out*

Or have any doubt

That it matters that they are here

E: *No one deserves*

A: *No one deserves*

J: *No one deserves*

A/J/E: *To disappear*

To disappear

J/E: *Disappear*

A: *No one deserves*

A: *To be forgotten* **J:** *To disappear* **E:** *Disappear*

A/J/E: *Disappear*

Scene 20: [Int. Connor's bedroom]

Evan is standing nervously as Cynthia digs through one of Connor's drawers. She finds what she's looking for and smiles. She turns to Evan with a black necktie in her hands. She holds it out to him.

Cy: For tomorrow. For the assembly.

E: *(confused)* Oh.

Cy: When Connor started the seventh grade, all my girlfriends said, here comes Bar Mitzvah season. He's going to have a different party every Saturday. I took him to get a shirt, some suits, a tie...He didn't get invited to a single one. I thought you could wear this for your speech.

E: My what?

Cy: Well, Alana said that anyone who wanted to would have a chance to say something tomorrow. I think we all assumed that you would be the first to sign up.

E: *(apologetic)* I don't, um...the thing is just, I don't do very well with um, with public speaking. I'm not very good at it. Trust me. You wouldn't want me to.

Cy: Of course, I want you to. I'm sure the whole school wants to hear from you. I know Larry and I do, and Zoe...

Evan looks down. He doesn't want to speak but he also doesn't want to let the Murphy's down. Cynthia puts the tie in his hand.

Cy: Think about it.

Cynthia leaves Evan standing there with the tie in his hands.

Scene 21: [Int. Evan's room]

It's nighttime, and Evan is writing his speech. He's writing on index cards. He doesn't like what he wrote so he rips one up. He has no idea what to say. On his open laptop we can see search results for "How to write a good speech about suicide?"

Z/Cy/A: *To disappear*

Disappear

To disappear

J/L: *Disappear*

Z/Cy/A: *Disappear*

J/L: *Disappear*

Evan sees a tab for a Word document on the bar at the bottom of his computer. He reluctantly opens it.

It's his letter to himself that was misunderstood by the Murphy's.

A/J: *To disappear*

L: *Disappear*

Z/Cy: *Disappear*

Evan thinks about deleting the document, but his guilt persuades him not to.

A/J: *Disappear*

L: *Disappear*

Z/Cy: *Disappear*

A/J: *To disappear*

L: *Disappear*

Evan closes his laptop.

Z/Cy: *Disappear*

Scene 22: [Int. Boy's locker room and Gym]

Evan looks at himself in the mirror. He's holding Connor's tie. He's sweating and looks like he may be on the verge of tears. He starts shaking his head.

E: No, no. I can't do it. I can't do it. I can't...

Out of the door he sees the Murphy's taking their seats for the assembly. Larry is mingling with a teacher and Cynthia is hugging another woman. Evan focuses on Zoe who is sitting alone with her head buried in her phone. She wants to be anywhere but here. Evan looks back at the mirror. He takes a deep breath and starts to put on Connor's tie.

A: *(offscreen; over the microphone)* Thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for joining us here today. We are so happy to see so many people coming to support such an amazing cause.

Evan finishes with the tie and collects himself in the mirror.

A: I'd love to keep talking, but I feel it's only right to have Connor's best friend be the first one to speak.
May I welcome, Evan Hansen.

Applause. Evan walks out into the gymnasium. There is a single microphone in the middle of the floor between two sets of bleachers, filled with people. There are banners that say "Connor Project" hanging from the rafters. We see Cynthia Murphy clap hard for Evan.

The sound is muffled as Evan walks out. There is a strong ringing in his ear. He walks too quickly to the microphone without looking at anyone. He gets there and looks over at Zoe who isn't looking back. He swallows and pulls out his notecards, but they immediately slip out of his hands and on to the floor.

Cynthia almost goes out to help him, but Larry pulls her back. Zoe looks up.

Evan is scrambling to pick up his index cards, but he can't seem to do it fast enough. This is his worst nightmare. He's terrified.

E: C'mon...c'mon...no, no, no.

He gets them all in his hands but can't seem to find the order. He's panicking and hyperventilating.

E: *(whispered to himself)* Depression is the most common...no, no.

He looks back at Zoe and sees that she is now looking back at him.

He stops. He realizes that the effort with his cards is futile, so he stuffs them into his pocket. He looks down at his tie. He stands up. He looks out into the people, takes a deep breath, and leans into the mic.

You Will Be Found

E: *Have you ever felt like nobody was there?*

Have you ever felt forgotten in the middle of nowhere?

Have you ever felt like you could disappear?

Like you could fall, and no one would hear

But see the thing is...Connor was there. That's the gift he gave me. To show me that I wasn't alone. To show me that I matter. That everybody does. That's the gift he gave all of us. I wish...I just wish we could've given that to him.

So, let that lonely feeling wash away

*Maybe there's a reason to believe you'll be okay
'Cause when you don't feel strong enough to stand*

Evan awkwardly reaches out his hand.

You can reach, reach out your hand

Evan sees Zoe and the Murphy's mesmerized with his speech and grows more confident. He pulls in his hand and places it on the mic. We see multiple people start to film him.

And oh, someone will come runnin'

And I know, they'll take you home

Evan says the next few lines with a little hesitation, like he's coming up with them on the spot. By "And when you're broken..." he's found his groove.

Even when the dark comes crashin' through

When you need a friend to carry you.

And when you're broken on the ground

You will be found

So, let the sun come streamin' in

'Cause you'll reach up and you'll rise again

Lift your head and look around

You will be found

You will be found

You will be found

You will be found

You will be found

A spinning shot of the school giving Evan a standing ovation. At the end we reveal him back in his room talking to Alana over Skype.

A: Have you seen this? Someone put a video of your speech online.

E: My speech?

A: People started sharing it, I guess, and now...I mean Connor/ is everywhere

Fade to Evan talking to Jared over video chat.

J: /Your speech is everywhere. This morning the Connor Project page only had 56 people following it.

E: How many does it have now?

J: Four thousand, / five hundred, eighty-two.

Fade to Evan standing talking to Cynthia over the phone.

Cy: (*offscreen; excited*) / Sixteen thousand, two hundred, and thirty-nine

E: (*overwhelmed*) I don't understand. What happened?

Cut to Cynthia in the Murphy living room with Larry and Zoe next to her. They have a laptop open in front of them.

Cy: You did.

*Cut to Alana in her room. The room is organized and well-kept. She stands in front of her computer. All around her are hologram-like, glowing blue social media posts floating in the air. Some are posts, some are videos, most have Evan's face in them. Some are massive Internet personalities and others are talk show hosts. She marvels at them. We hear voices from the posts. (*note: this will be a trope for the entire song)*

A: *There's a place where we don't have to feel unknown*

Voices: Oh my god...Everybody needs to see this...

A: *And ev'rytime that you call out you're a little less alone*

V: I can't stop watching this video...Seventeen years old...

Cut to Jared's room. He is also marveling at the posts. They are a bit thicker in Jared's room.

J: *If you only say the word*

A large cloud of the posts fades away to reveal Alana in her room. Jared and Alana's rooms are now connected. They see each other and smile.

A/J: *From across the silence your voice is heard*

We are back in Evan's room he is taking in all the posts. It almost looks like it's too much for him, but he smiles.

V: Share it with the people you love (**Cy/A/Z/L/J:** *Oh*) Re-post...the word needs to hear this...a beautiful tribute...Favorite.... I know someone who really needed to hear this today. So, thank you Evan Hansen (**Cy/A/Z/L/J:** *Oh*) I never met you, Connor. But coming here and reading everyone's posts (**A/Cy/L:** *Oh*) It's so easy to feel alone, (**Z/J:** *Oh*) but Evan is exactly right, we're not alone...(A/Cy/L: *Someone will come runnin'*) ...None of us...We're not alone...None of us...None of us...None of us is alone...Like...

Cut to the Murphy's also marveling but singing as well.

V: (**A/Cy/L:** *Oh*) ...(**Z/J:** *Oh*)...Forward...Share...Especially now, with everything you hear in the news...Like...Share...Re-Post...Favorite...(Z/J: *Oh*)...Thank you, Evan Hansen, for giving us a place to remember Connor...(A/Cy/L: *Someone will come runnin'*)...to be together...(Z/J: *Oh*) ...to find each other

Cut to Heidi also noticing the posts. She seems more confused than anything.

V: Share...sending prayers from Michigan...(Z/J: *Someone will come runnin'*)...Vermont...Tampa... Sacramento...(J: *To take you home*)...(Z/L: *To take you home*)...Thanks you, Evan Hansen...

Back to Evan. He is tearing up as the camera spins around him as he is in awe of the support.

V: Re-post... (**A/Cy:** *Someone will come runnin' to take you home*) ...Thank you, Evan... Watch until the end...Thank you, Evan Hansen...this video is everything right now...Thank you, Evan...All the feels...this about the community...the meaning of friendship...Thank you. Thanks to Evan... (**J:** *To take you home*) ... (**Z/L:** *To take you home*) ... (**A/Cy:** *Home*) ...Evan Hansen...Thank you, Evan Hansen...

Near the end, the floating posts completely block out Evan's room, like he's standing in a blizzard of blue light. Suddenly everything opens up revealing Jared, Alana, the Murphy's, and Heidi along with others.

He is no longer in his room, but a large, open and bright space. The posts provide the light all around them. Jared, Alana, and Cynthia welcome Evan in. Larry and Zoe are hesitant. Heidi still looks confused,

All:

Even when the dark comes crashin' through

When you need a friend to carry you.

And when you're broken on the ground

You will be found

So, let the sun come streamin' in

'Cause you'll reach up and you'll rise again

If you only look around

You will be found

H/A: *You will be found*

Cy/Z/L: *You will be found* **J:** *You will be found*

H/A: *You will be found*

J: *You will be found*

A cylinder of posts forms around Larry. They all have pictures of Connor from many stages in his life. Evan, Zoe, and Cynthia watch from outside. Larry looks like he's trying to hold in every emotion he's wanted to express in the past month.

All (but Evan and Larry): *Out of the shadows*

The morning is breaking

Larry breaks down crying. He falls to his knees.

And all is new

All is new

Cynthia walks into the Cylinder and holds Larry. Evan and Zoe continue to look in

All (but Larry): *It's filling up the empty*

And suddenly I see

That all is new

All is new

Evan and Zoe look at each other. Zoe looks like she's on the verge of tears.

A/J: *You are not alone*

Zoe looks away from Evan.

A/J/Co/Z: *You are not alone*

Evan takes a few steps towards Zoe, but she backs away and disappears. Alana and Jared approach him from behind. He looks concerned for her.

All (but Evan): *You are not alone*

You are not alone

Evan shrugs off Zoe and turns into Zoe and Alana.

A/Z/Co/L: *You are not alone*

Cy/H/J: *You are not alone*

A/Z/Co/L: *You are not alone*

Cy/H/J: *You are not alone*

A/Z/Co/L: *You are not*

A/Z/L: *You are not alone* **Cy/H:** *You are not alone* **J:** *You are not*

J: *You are not alone*

Cut to Zoe on her bed. She is watching Evan's speech on her laptop. The floating posts have disappeared.

Z: *Even when the dark comes crashin' through*

When you need a friend to carry you.

When you're broken on the ground

Hard cut back to the previous environment. Zoe's bed is surrounded by the rest of the cast. She now really sees everything. She smiles, and tears come to her eyes.

All (but Evan and Zoe): *You will be found*

E/Z: *So, let the sun come streamin' in*

All: *'Cause you'll reach up and you'll rise again*

All (but E/Z): *If you only look around*

A/Cy/Co/H: *You will be found*

E/Z/L: *Even when the dark comes crashin' through*

A/Cy/Co/H/L: *You will be found*

Evan and Zoe approach each other

E/Z/L: *When you need someone to carry you*

All (but Evan and Zoe): *You will be found*

Close on Evan and Zoe.

You will be found

Scene 23: [Int. Zoe's bedroom]

The music cuts out sharply leaving Zoe and Evan sitting on Zoe's bed. Evan is staring at Zoe and she is crying.

Z: *(incredibly genuine)* Everything you said in your speech. Everything you've done. You don't know how much...what you've given...all of us, everyone, my family...me.

Hearing the emotion in Zoe's voice makes Evan uncomfortable. Has this gone too far. For a split second he thinks about telling her the truth.

E: No, I...this is...

Zoe takes Evan's hand.

Z: You've given me my brother back.

With no warning, Zoe kisses Evan in the opposite of their first kiss. Evan pulls away and jumps off the bed. His mind is at war with itself. He knows this is different. He knows that if he continues down this path there is no outcome that ends well. Zoe looks confused. She stands up. Evan shakes his head, but then gives in to his impulses. He kisses her. It's passionate like two people who have been needing this for the longest time. There is no more going back. Cut to black.

Scene 24: [Cyberspace]

Similar to the opening, we see more of the posts, but only one at a time. These are videos made by Alana and Evan for the Connor Project. We see a few of them before speeding past until we enter one.

Scene 25: [Int. Alana and Evan's rooms]

This scene is filmed like a classic Youtube vlog with jump cuts between Alana and Evan in their respective rooms. Evan no longer has his cast. He is a lot more confident, but he still doesn't hold a candle to Alana's energy.

A: Hey everybody, it's me Alana, Connor Project co-president, associate treasurer, media consultant, chief technology officer, and assistant creative director slash public policy director for creative public policy initiatives for the Connor Project.

E: Hi, I'm Evan, co-president of the Connor Project.

A: Wish I could see all your amazing faces out there

E: Hope you're having an amazing day.

A: Now, I know a lot of you guys have seen the inspirational videos on our website.

E: Thank you for checking out the awesome new videos we put out this week with Mr. and Mrs. Murphy, Connor's sister Zoe, /...

A: /...and Connor's best friend, my co-president: Evan Hansen.

E: As you know, Connor's favorite place in the entire world was the incredible Autumn Smile Apple Orchard

A: *(cutting off Evan)* The stunning Autumn Smile Apple Orchard, which tragically shut down seven years ago.

Now we cut to a slideshow of pictures of the abandoned orchard. Rotting trees, FOR SALE signs, and apples on the ground.

E: *(offscreen)* Connor loved trees.

A: *(offscreen)* Connor was obsessed with trees. He and Evan used to spend hours together sitting at the orchard, looking at the trees...being with the trees, sharing fun facts they knew about the trees.

E: *(offscreen)* But the one thing Connor wanted more than anything was the orchard back up and running.

A: (*offscreen*) Which is where you come in...

Cut back to Evan

E: Because today we are starting a major Kickstarter campaign...

A: One of the most ambitious Kickstarter initiatives since the Internet was first created, to raise...

Evan and Alana in a side-by-side of their two rooms

A/E: Fifty thousand dollars...

E: ...in three weeks.

A: It's a lot of money, I know. But it's also a lot of amazing. So, let's do it, guys, and...

A/E: (*Alana is much louder than Evan*) ...make the Connor Murphy Memorial Orchard a reality.

Scene 26: [Int. Connor's room]

Connor is in the same position he was in during Sincerely Me. The camera turns to slowly reveal Jared sitting at Connor's desk typing on his laptop by the end of the verse.

Sincerely Me (Reprise)

Co: *Dear Evan Hansen:*

Life in rehab is alright

I like yoga

And the sharing circles ev'ry night

But, dude, these stories sometimes scare you half to death

So many people end up sucking dick for meth

Jared looks up and laughs evilly

Oh, and one more thing

That's worth mentioning...

That guy from our school Jared Kleinman?

Jared starts to type faster and with more excitement

Yes, the insanely cool Jared Kleinman!

I think we should start and make him a part

Of this awesome friendship we have

Jared leaps from the desk and Connor does the same from his bed. They are now facing each other

Co/J: *A part of this awesome friendship we have*

Co: *This adorably heartwarming friendship we have*

J: *Hey!*

Co: *Hey!*

Co/J: *Hey, hey, hey, hey!*

'Cause all that it takes is a little...

Scene 27: [Int. Evan's room]

The music cuts out sharply. We are back in Evan's room. He is talking to Jared over video chat, while also doing something on his phone.

E: *(w/o looking up)* Okay, no, Jared. Obviously not.

J: *(annoyed)* What? What's the problem?

E: *(now looking at him)* You weren't friends with him. That's not part of the story. You need to redo it.

Evan says the word story with a lot of disdain. It's like he has forgotten that he is playing with peoples' lives here. Jared rolls his eyes.

J: You're totally right. I mean, what was I thinking? Making things up in a completely fabricated email exchange that never happened.

E: Just don't change the story, please?

J: Well if you want me to redo it, you'll have to wait until Monday because I have plans all weekend with my camp friends. AKA my real friends.

Evan is looking at his phone again.

E: *(not paying attention to the insult)* Yeah, actually, I think we're good on emails for now. We're kind of focusing on bigger stuff. The orchard. Stuff like that.

J: Oh well, I can definitely do more with the Kickstarter. I am the treasurer you know.

E: I think Alana and I are pretty much set on that. I'll let you know if I think of anything, though.

J: *(disappointed)* Got it...

J: *(trying to keep the conversation going)* Hey, I bet Zoe's happy that your cast is gone.

E: I guess

J: I mean, talk about killing the mood, right? Having to see your dead brother's name written on your boyfriend's arm all the time.

E: *(he looks up)* I'm not her...I don't know what we are

J: Don't even worry about it, bro. The only thing on your mind should be building that orchard for Connor. Because if there was one thing about Connor: the guy loved trees. Or no wait, *you* love trees. Huh, isn't that weird?

Heidi knocks on Evan's door.

H: *(offscreen)* What are you up to?

Evan quickly shuts the laptop and stuffs it in his backpack.

E: Nothing much.

Heidi enters. She sees him putting the laptop away.

H: I feel like I always catch you putting your computer away.

E: Not really.

H: I don't know what you do on there that you don't want me to see, but...

E: Homework, Mom.

Evan tries to leave.

H: Uh...do you have a minute? Before you leave.

E: Well, actually, I was about to go to Jared's.

H: Didn't you go to Jared's last night?

E: Well, yeah, we're doing a Spanish project together. We're going to be working late again, though, so I'll probably just stay over.

Evan goes to his bed to pack more stuff.

H: Y'know, I saw the strangest thing on Facebook today.

E: *(not really listening)* Oh, really?

H: There was this video from, uh, something called the Connor Project? Have you heard of that?

Evan stands up straight and freezes. We see Heidi approach him from behind.

H: Because their website says you're the president.

E: *(quietly)* Co-president.

H: Uh-huh. Well, this was, it was a video of you doing a speech. About that boy. Connor Murphy.

Evan is frozen. His anxiety returning in full. His hands start to sweat.

E: I just, um...I don't, um...

H: You told me you didn't know him.

E: I know, but...

H: But then in your speech, you said he was your best friend.

E: *(turning to Heidi)* Well, because it wasn't true. When I...

Heidi crosses her arms and stares at him. Evan stammers, the idea of just expelling the truth crosses his mind. He shuts the thought down.

E: ...When I said I didn't know him.

H: So, you broke your arm with him? At an orchard?

Evan nods

H: *(scolding)* You told me that you broke your arm at work. At the park.

E: *(suddenly defensive)* Who do you think drove me to the hospital? Who do you think waited with me in the emergency room for three hours? You were at work, remember? I couldn't even, you didn't answer your phone.

H: You told me your boss took you to the hospital?

E: *(leaving the room)* Well, so, I lied, obviously.

Heidi follows him out into the living room.

H: When were you planning on telling me any of this? Were you ever going to tell me?

E: *(passive aggressively)* When would I tell you, exactly? When are you even here?

H: I'm here right now.

E: One night a week? Most people, their parents, they try to do a little bit better than that, just so you know.

H: *(now angry)* Well, lucky for them.

E: I have to go to Jared's.

Evan turns and walks out the front door. Heidi follows. They are both outside now

H: I don't think I want you going out / right now, actually.

E: /I told Jared I would be at his house ten minutes ago.

H: All right, listen. I am missing class tonight, Evan, so I can be here to talk to you. Talk to me.

E: *(exploding)* Ok I can't just not do school work because you decided you wanted to spend time with me.

I can't stop everything just because it's not convenient for you!

H: I don't understand what's going on with you.

E: Nothing is going on with me.

H: You're standing up in front of the school and giving speeches? You're president of a group?

E: You're making a big deal out of something that isn't a big deal!

Heidi walks towards Evan. He takes steps back.

H: *(desperate)* You need to talk to / me! Communicate with me!

E: / I already told you everything!

H: *(in Evan's face)* I am your mother, Evan! I am your mother!

A look of realization hits Heidi. She takes steps back. Evan does the same. Heidi is shaking with fear of losing Evan. Evan is still angry but calming.

H: I'm sorry, I was...I don't know why I...I'm happy you had a friend, sweetheart. I'm just so sorry he's gone. I wish I would've known.

Evan feels ashamed for his actions. He nods.

H: If you ever want to talk about it...

E: *(quietly)* I should go.

Evan starts to walk away. Heidi is desperate for him to stay.

H: Are you okay on 'scripts?

E: *(stopping and turning halfway)* I'm not taking them anymore.

H: *(surprised)* Oh?

E: *(turning fully w/ a small smile)* I haven't needed them.

H: Really? So, no anxiety or...?

E: I've been fine.

H: *(feigning optimism)* Great. That's great. It's...I'm proud of you. I guess those letters to yourself really did the trick, huh?

Evan stops. He realizes the dramatic irony.

E: I guess so.

H: Well, don't stay up too late. It's a school night.

E: I won't.

Evan walks away, and Heidi sits down on the step, in front of the door. Her lip starts to quiver. She hides her tears even though no one is looking. She must remain strong.

Scene 28: [Int. Murphy garage]

Cut to Evan and Larry going through the boxes. Start with a close on the inside of one box filled with baseball cards in the protective plastic seals. Larry is removing the cards as he sees them.

L: Brooks Robinson. Jim Palmer. Here's the entire '96 team. Look at that.

Cut to Evan, who is trying his hardest to look interested.

E: Wow.

L: You get the right people to come to an auction like this, baseball fans, I bet you can raise a thousand bucks for the orchard, easy.

E: It's a great idea. I'll definitely talk to Alana about it.

Larry pulls out a baseball glove and sets it to the side near Evan. It has a can of shaving cream and some rubber bands in it. Larry continues rummaging. Zoe walks in.

Z: Dad, Mom says your show is on and she doesn't want to DVR it again.

L: Well, tell her we're busy.

Z: With what?

E: Your dad had a good idea for the orchard. To do an auction.

L: Evan's helping me go through my collection, here.

A pause. Zoe looks back and forth from Larry to Evan, suspicious.

Z: Dad, are you torturing him?

L: What?

Z: Evan, is he torturing you?

E: No, what?

Z: *(to Evan)* You can tell him he's being boring, and you want to leave. He won't be upset.

L: *(looking over at Evan)* He can leave whenever he wants.

E: *(to Larry)* I don't want to leave.

Z: Okay. Well. Don't say I didn't warn you...

Zoe leaves. Evan and Larry stare at where she was, confused.

L: *(laughing)* Huh? Women...right?

E: *(uncomfortable with the question)* I know...

L: So...you and Zo/e?

E: *(not wanting to talk about this)* /Wow. This glove is really cool.

Evan picks up the glove. He holds the shaving cream and rubber bands in his one hand and the glove in the other. Larry lights up at Evan's interest.

L: It's practically brand new. You probably have your own glove at home.

E: *(embarrassed that he doesn't)* Oh. Uh. Somewhere. I don't know if it fits anymore. It's been a while.

L: You know what? Why don't you take that one?

E: Oh no. I shouldn't.

L: Why not? I mean, if you need a new glove anyway. This one is just going to sit here collecting dust.

E: Are you sure?

To Break in a Glove

Larry takes the glove from Evan.

L: *I bought this glove a thousand years ago*

For some birthday

Or some Christmas that has come and gone

I thought we might play catch or—I don't know

But he left it in the bag with the tag still on

You'd have to break it in though, first. You can't catch anything with it that stiff.

E: How do you break it in?

L: Your dad never taught you how to break in a baseball glove?

E: *(shaking his head)* Nope.

A smile breaks across Larry's face. Getting to be a dad to a son again makes him very happy.

L: *It's all a process that is really quite precise*

A sort of secret method known to very few

So, if you're in the market for...professional advice

Well, today could be a lucky day for you

Shaving cream.

E: Shaving cream?

L: *(increasingly excited)* Oh yeah. You rub that it for about five minutes. Then you tie it all up with rubber bands, put it under your mattress, and sleep on it. And then the next day, you repeat. Do this for at least a week. Consistent.

Larry puts his hand on Evan's shoulder in a very fatherly way.

And though this method isn't easy

Ev'ry second that you spend

Is gonna pay off

It'll pay off in the end

It just takes a little patience
It takes a little time
A little perseverance
And a little uphill climb
You might not think it's worth it
You might begin to doubt
But you can't take any shortcuts
You gotta stick it out
And it's the hard way
But it's the right way
The right way
To break in a glove

With something like this, you have to be ready to put in the work. Make a commitment.

He holds the glove out to Evan.

What do you think?

E: *(excited)* I mean, definitely.

Evan puts on the glove.

L: *Some people say, "Just use a microwave"*
Or use that run-it-through-hot-water technique

Larry laughs.

Well, they can gloat about the time they save
When they have to buy another glove next week

Evan smiles. They both walk out of the garage into the yard, tossing the ball to each other as they do.

It just takes a little patience

E: *It takes a little patience*

L: *It takes a little time*

E: *It takes a little time*

L: *A little perseverance*

E: *Perseverance*

L: *And*

E/L: *A little uphill climb*

We see Cynthia and Zoe looking at the boys happily from the kitchen.

L: *And it's the hard way*

But it's the right way

E/L: *The right way*

They make their way on to the porch still playing catch.

L: *'Cause there's a right way*

In ev'rything you do

Keep that grit

E: *Keep that grit*

E/L: *Follow through*

L: *Even when ev'ryone around you thinks you're crazy*

Evan smiles and scoffs at this.

Even when ev'ryone around you lets things go

Whether you're prepping for some test

Or miles from some goal

Evan tosses the ball to Larry.

Or you're just trying to do what's best

Larry holds on to the ball.

For a kid who's lost control

Larry looks down. He can't seem to look Evan in the eye. He rolls the ball out of his glove, into his hand, and squeezes it.

You do the hard thing

'Cause that's the right thing

Yeah, that's the right thing

Larry continues to look down. Evan doesn't know what to say, but he steps forward into Larry's view anyway.

E: Connor was really lucky to have a dad that...a dad who cared so much about...taking care of stuff.

Larry looks at Evan

L: Your dad must feel pretty lucky to have a son like you.

E: *(reflex lying)* Yeah. He does.

Larry smiles and nods at Evan, then turning his focus to the ball.

E: *(unable to hold the lie)* I don't know why I said that. About my dad. It's not true. My parents got divorced when I was seven. My dad moved to Colorado. He and my step-mom, they have their own kids now. So, that's sort of his priority...

Larry approaches Evan, counting the steps on his fingers.

L: Shaving cream. Rubber bands. Mattress. Repeat. Got it?

E: Got it.

Larry puts his hand on Evan's shoulder.

L: *It's the hard way*

E: *But it's the right way*

E/L: *The right way*

To break in a glove

Z: *(from inside)* Evan, are you ready?

Evan looks at Larry, almost like he's asking for permission. Larry nods.

L: You're good to go.

Evan nods and then walks inside. Larry watches from outside as Evan and Zoe leave out the front door.

He looks content. Cynthia joins him, and he wraps his arm around her.

Scene 29: [Int. Hansen house]

Evan and Zoe walk into Evan's house. Zoe takes in her surroundings.

Z: So, when does your mom get off work?

Evan is closing the door.

E: She has class Sunday nights, so she won't be home for a few hours.

Z: We have the whole house to ourselves?

E: You know it.

They both stare at each other.

Z: We should throw a kegger.

E: We should definitely throw a kegger. For sure.

Z: Until your mom comes home.

E: In three hours.

They both laugh. There is still a slight awkwardness.

E: Thank you for coming.

Z: You realize, I've been asking to come to your house for, like, weeks, and every time you immediately said no.

E: *(taking a step toward her)* I know. Which is why I appreciate that you're here now.

Zoe sees the papers on the coffee table. She walks towards them.

Z: What are all these?

Evan jumps in front of her and grabs the papers. He picks them up and takes them to his room, dropping one. Zoe follows him.

E: *(embarrassed)* Oh. Those are, my mom is obsessed with these college scholarship essay contests she found online. She keeps printing out more of them.

Zoe picks up the dropped paper.

Z: *(reading the paper)* There are so many...

We turn into Evan's room. He stuffs the papers into a folder on his desk.

E: *(still trying to put them away)* Yeah. I know. I mean, I'd probably have to win a hundred of them to actually pay for college. Y'know, tuition, housing, books...

Z: *(looking at Evan)* Your parents, they can't...

E: Not really.

Z: I'm sorry.

Evan tries to literally shrug it off. Zoe continues to read the paper. We focus on her as we see Evan trying to change the subject in the background. She seems to get an idea.

E: Well, hey, I meant to tell you before, we had a meeting with the Connor Project a few days ago and I think we have a really great strategy for raising more money for the orchard. We/...

Z: *(turning back to him)* We um...can we talk?

Evan deflates. This is what he has expected since the beginning of their relationship.

E: *(crestfallen)* Oh, shit...

Z: What?

E: No. Just. You're breaking up with me, right? That's why you came over.

Z: *(laughing)* Breaking up with you?

Evan doesn't see her laugh and continues to spiral.

E: *(freaking out)* God. Like, how presumptuous can I get? I don't even know if we're, like, dating officially or whatever, which isn't even...never mind. Why am I even talking right now? It's fine. You can tell me, I'm not going to cry or start breaking things...

Zoe grabs his shoulders.

Z: *(still laughing)* I'm not breaking up with you.

E: *(embarrassed)* Oh. Well. Okay. Thank you.

Evan attempts a weak hug.

Z: Don't mention it.

She mimics his hug. They both laugh.

E: *(relieved)* That's really great news.

Zoe sits down on the bed. She doesn't know how to say this next part.

Z: It's just, the Connor Project...I mean, it's great. But maybe we don't have to talk about my brother all the time. Maybe we can talk about...other things.

E: *(sitting next to her)* I just thought, maybe, you'd like to know.

Z: No, I know you did, it's just...my whole life, everything's always been about Connor. And right now, I just want...I need something just for me. If this is going to be a...relationship, I don't want it to be about my brother. Or the orchard. Or the emails. I just want...I want you.

Zoe stands now facing Evan.

Only Us

Z: *I don't need you to sell me on reasons to want you*

I don't need you to search for the proof that I should

You don't have to convince me

You don't have to be scared you're not enough

'Cause what we've got going is good

I don't need more reminders of all that's been broken

I don't need you to fix what you'd rather forget

Clear the slate and start over

Zoe rustles Evan's hair with both of her hands.

Try to quiet the noises in your head

She pokes him on the nose.

We can't compete with all that

Zoe pulls Evan off the bed. She starts making her way to his door. He follows her step for step.

So, what if it's us?

What if it's us and only us?

And what came before

Won't count anymore, or matter

Can we try that?

What if it's you?

And what if it's me?

And what if that's all that we need it to be?

And the rest of the world falls away

What do you say?

Zoe turns the corner, out of Evan's sight. He quickly follows her out the door.

E: *I never thought there'd be someone like you*

Who would want me

Z: *(laughs) Well...*

E: *So, I give you ten thousand reasons to not let me go*

But if you really see me

If you like me for me and nothing else

Evan takes Zoe's hands.

Well, that's all that I've wanted

For longer than you could possibly know

They ballroom dance into the living room.

So, it can be us

It can be us and only us

And what came before

Won't count anymore or matter

We can try that

E/Z: *It's not so impossible*

E: *Nobody else but the two of us here*

E/Z: *'Cause you're saying it's possible*

Z: *We can just watch the whole world disappear*

They approach each other slowly.

E/Z: *Till you're the only one, I still know how to see.*

Close on their faces. They are within nose touching distance.

E: *It's just you and me*

Z: *It'll be us*

It'll be us and only us

And what came before

Won't count anymore

Evan picks Zoe up into his arms.

E/Z: *We can try that*

You and me

That's all that we need it to be

And the rest of the world falls away

And the rest of the world falls away

They both sit down on the couch. They're staring into each other's eyes. The only thing keeping them from kissing is the words coming out of their mouths. We've never seen Evan this comfortable and happy with a person. He is glowing with happiness. Zoe is the same. She has found someone in Evan that she's always been looking for.

The world falls away

The world falls away

And it's only us

They kiss passionately. We slowly pull away as it becomes clear that this intimate moment may be one of the best things to happen to Evan for a while. A storm is coming.

Scene 30: [Ext. School]

We see Alana waiting nervously outside the school. A few people wave at her, and she gives weak imitations of her normal self in return. We see Evan coming up talking to someone we've never seen before. He looks relatively comfortable. They separate, and Alana jumps in front of Evan.

A: Where were you last night?

Evan looks incredibly confused.

A: The postcards? For the orchard we're / funding?

E: /Oh shit. I completely forgot.

A: Don't worry I did it all without you.

Alana turns into the school. She's pissed. Evan follows her.

E: *(trying to keep up with her)* I'm really sorry. I must have put the wrong date in my phone.

A: *(turning on a dime)* What's your deal, Evan? The Kickstarter deadline is a week from today and I feel like you're a thousand miles away. You haven't made any new videos. You haven't posted on the blog in like forever...

E: Well I was...I've been busy.

A: Busy with what?

E: Just...different stuff. How much money do we have left to raise?

A: Oh, not much. Just seventeen thousand dollars.

Alana tries to walk away in anger again, but Evan jumps in front of her.

E: I'm sure we'll get there. We just need to, you know, keep people engaged.

A: *(w/ a smile)* Exactly. That's why I'm putting the emails between you and Connor online.

She walks past Evan. We see his stomach drop. He looks like he might be sick. He immediately goes after Alana.

E: What do you mean?

A: Mrs. Murphy sent them to me. She said there are a ton more, too. That you, like, show her a new one every week.

E: *(losing control)* But those are, they're our private conversations.

A: Um not anymore. They belong to everyone now. That's, like, the whole point. The more private they are the better. That's what the people want to see. We have a responsibility to show our community everything, to tell them the truth.

Alana walks past him again trying to get to class. Evan stands there stunned. He mouths the words, "our community?" We see Alana turn back to him in the background.

A: Oh, I'm sending you a list of questions to answer, because some of the emails don't make sense.

E: *(somehow freaking out more and turning to her)* What?

A: Well, like, you've been telling everyone that the first time you went to the orchard was the day you broke your arm. But then in other emails you talk about going there since, like, last November...

E: *(angry)* Well, that's because, I mean, those are probably just typos, and it sounds like you're reading into them, like, way too much...

A: *(resting a hand on Evan's shoulder)* You can explain it all when I send you the questions. You know how much the community loves hearing from you.

Alana walks away. Evan's anxiety has returned full force if not worse than before. He is shaking and wiping his palms off on his jeans. He can feel the storm coming.

Scene 31: [Int. School Cafeteria]

Evan is sitting alone during lunch. He has his food set out but isn't eating it. Instead he sits there staring at the table. His shaking has diminished, but he still looks like he could throw up. He looks up as Jared joins him with a lunch tray.

J: Hey, so my parents are out of town this weekend and the last time they used the liquor cabinet was, like, Rosh Hashanah 1997, so...

E: *(irritated)* I can't this weekend. I have seventeen thousand dollars to raise. Remember the Connor Project? You're supposed to be working on this.

J: Uh, remember you told me you didn't need my help?

Jared puts emphasis on "remember" like he's throwing Evan's words back at him.

E: I didn't tell you to do nothing. I know you think this is all a joke, but it isn't. This is important.

J: For Connor.

E: Yeah.

J: You know when you stop to think about it, Connor being dead, that's pretty much the best thing that's ever happened to you, isn't it?

Evan tries to shush Jared. He looks around to see if people are looking at them.

E: *(whispering)* That's a terrible thing to say.

J: *(refusing to be shushed)* No, think about it. If Connor hadn't died no one would even know who you are. I mean, people actually talk to you now. You're almost...popular. Which is just... wonder of wonder, miracle of miracles.

E: *(still whispering and looking around)* I don't care about any of that. I don't care if people at school know who I am. All I wanted was to / help the Murphy's.

J: / Help the Murphy's? Yeah. I know. You keep saying that.

Zoe walks up and sits next to Evan.

Z: Hey Jared

Z: *(turning to Evan)* Hi.

She kisses him, but he barely reciprocates. He is a little embarrassed considering the content of his conversation with Jared. Jared stands.

J: Look at you...helping the Murphy's.

Z: *(confused)* What was that?

Evan takes her hand and turns to her with a happy façade.

E: It's nothing.

The camera pulls out showing a few students looking at Evan and Zoe and whispering about it.

Scene 32: [Int. Murphy Living Room]

We cut to the Murphy's giving Heidi a tour of their house. We join in as they come back into the living room. Cynthia is next to Heidi as Larry hangs back behind them. They are all holding wine glasses. The

Murphy's both look happy to have Heidi, while Heidi appears to be a little overwhelmed. Cynthia walks up and rests her hand on an ornate lamp sitting next to their couch.

Cy: Oh, my mother bought this lamp from an auction held by, get this.... Sean Connery.

H: *(feigning interest)* Wow, that's very...interesting.

Larry senses that Heidi isn't interested in their home décor.

L: So, Evan tells us you're studying to be a lawyer?

H: Paralegal.

Cy: You're kidding. *(to Larry)* Aren't you / --they're always looking for new paralegals.

L: / We're always, my firm, we're literally always trying to find new paralegals.

H: *(uncomfortable, almost like Evan)* I have another year to go before I even...

L: *(reaching into his wallet)* Well, why don't I give you my card at least...and when you graduate / you should absolutely...

Cy: / That is a great idea. Kismet.

H: Oh. No. You really don't have to.

Cy: It's Kismet.

Heidi takes the card, reluctantly.

H: Thank you.

Cy: Come Heidi. Sit. Sit. Sit

Heidi and Cynthia sit on the couch. Larry goes to get another bottle of wine.

L: Is red okay, Heidi?

H: Red would be great.

Cut to a close of Larry filling up Heidi's glass. She is paying more attention to that than to Cynthia who's talking to her.

Cy: *(offscreen)* It's from a vineyard outside of Portland. They have a completely sustainable production process. They did a whole thing on them in the *New York Times*

H: *(right after swallowing)* Wow.

Larry sits next to Cynthia in an armchair. The three of them stare in silence. Larry lifts his glass.

L: To Evan.

Cy: To Evan.

Heidi is very uncomfortable with this.

H: Yeah, um...I'm actually really glad you called this morning. I was, I've been agonizing over whether I should, if it was inappropriate for me to reach out.

Cy: Oh, Heidi. We have, too. Evan says you're so busy.

H: I'm not that busy.

Cy: Well I asked Evan if you minded that he spent so much time here and he said it wasn't a problem because of your / classes and job...

H: He...spends so much time here?

L: Evan's been a real...he's been a great source of comfort for us these past few months.

Cy: Well, he and Connor they were...they were so close.

H: I have to admit, I didn't...I really had no idea that he and Connor were even...

L: We were the same.

Cy: Teens love to keep their secrets.

L: We'd never heard about Evan. We'd never met him.

H: *(finding comfort in this)* Evan didn't tell me anything.

Cy: Secret handshakes, secret treehouses...

We hear a door open in the background.

Z: *(offscreen)* Sorry we're late. Band went long again.

Cut to Evan with Zoe at the front door. He's taking off his shoes.

Cy: We're just in here having a glass of wine.

Evan and Zoe walk into the living room.

E: Zoe said there was some surprise toni—

Evan stops cold when he sees his mother sitting with the Murphy's. Zoe continues into the living room.

They're all looking at Evan.

Cy: We invited your mom to join us for dinner to tonight.

E: Oh.

Zoe sits down next to Heidi, assuming that she knows who she is.

Z: Hi, I'm Zoe. It's so nice to finally meet you.

H: *(confused)* Oh. Good.

Evan walks down and pulls Zoe to the side.

E: *(whispering)* Did you know about this?

Z: *(not understanding)* It was my idea.

L: *(standing)* Why don't we eat?

They all get up and head to the dining room. Evan hangs back to talk to his mom.

E: I thought you had to work tonight?

H: Well, this seemed more important so I'm playing hooky.

Cut to them sitting at the dinner table. Evan is at one end and Heidi is at the other. Larry and Cynthia are sitting next to each other. Zoe is across from them. They are eating among the awkward silence. Cynthia looks over at Evan trying to avoid his mother and Heidi doing the same to him. She decides to break the silence.

Cy: Us three were just talking about how sneaky you and Connor were.

E: *(trying to avoid that topic at all costs)* This, this chicken is so good...

Heidi, on the other hand, is desperate for more information.

H: I didn't realize you were spending so much time here.

E: *(avoiding her glare)* You've been working a lot.

H: Why did I think you were at Jared's.

E: I don't know.

Cy: Evan...you call and tell your mother when you're staying the night, right?

E: *(looking right at Cynthia)* Of course.

Heidi scoffs at this obvious lie.

L: *(to Heidi)* You can rest assured we take very good care of him. He even has a toothbrush, so we're not sending him to bed with cavities.

H: *(looking at Evan)* How nice.

Zoe senses the tension and tries to break it by changing the subject.

Z: *(to Heidi)* Evan was showing me all of those scholarship contests you found. There were, like, a million.

H: *(calming)* Well, Evan is a great writer.

L: I don't find that hard to believe at all.

Evan attempts to hide his face as his mother begins to praise him. It seems like everything she does annoys him.

H: His English teacher last year said he wrote one of the best papers she ever read on *Sulu*.

E: *(w/o looking up)* It's *Sula*.

H: What did I say?

E: *Sulu*.

L: *Sulu* is a character on *Star Trek*, I believe...

The Murphy's laugh. Heidi attempts to join them. Evan remains silent.

H: My mistake...

Z: *(looking to her parents)* Speaking of scholarships...

Evan peaks up. He gives Zoe a confused glance. She smiles back at him.

L: I guess now is as good a time as any. Cynthia, do you want to...

Cy: *(very proud of this)* Well. Zoe happened to mention to us the other day that Evan was having some trouble in terms of...the financial burdens of college. Larry and I started thinking about it, and we were very fortunate to be able to set aside some money for our son...

Cynthia's voice cracks. Emotions come to the surface. Larry takes her hand. A world of difference from the principal's office.

Cy: *(to Larry)* I'm okay. I'm okay.

Larry lets go. Cynthia takes a deep breath.

Cy: I called you to come join us for dinner tonight, Heidi, because...well, first of all, to thank you for allowing your son to come into our lives. We have come to, just, love him to pieces...And, with your blessing we would like to give Evan the money we set aside for our son, so he can use it to fulfill his dreams, just like he helped Connor to...fulfill his.

A silence fills the room. Heidi is shocked. Evan feels himself getting sick. This is going too far now. The Murphy's stare at them with hope in their eyes. Evan can't stand to look at them. Seeing Cynthia's expression, Heidi puts a fake smile.

H: Well, that is...I don't know what to say, I'm...

L: It would be such a gift if we could do this for Evan.

H: *(the façade fading)* Well, thank you so much, but...we're going to be fine. I don't have a lot of money, but I do have some.

The Murphy's change from hope to horror. Zoe is especially upset.

Cy: Oh, we didn't mean /

Heidi stands up and starts to back away from the table. She is holding back a lot of emotions.

H: / No, no. I understand. I'm just, we do have money. And I'm sorry you were under the impression that we didn't. And whatever money we don't have, Evan will either get a scholarship or he'll go to community college and that's...I think that's the best thing for us to do. I don't want Evan to get the idea that it's okay to rely on other people for favors.

L: *(trying not to offend her)* It's not a favor.

Evan looks like he's trying to put his head into the table. More than any time in his life, he wishes he could disappear.

H: Well, but, as his mother I have to set that example for him. That you can't expect things from strangers.

Cy: *(offended)* We are not strangers.

H: *(seeing her anger)* No. Of course, not.

Heidi decides that she needs to remove herself from the situation. She turns to leave.

H: Thank you for the wine and food. It was delicious.

Evan and Cynthia both stand.

Cy: You're leaving?

Heidi storms towards the door.

H: I think I'm going to go to work, after all. If I'd known Evan was so concerned about our finances, I would've never taken the night off in the first place.

Heidi leaves and slams the door. The Murphy's have no idea what to say. They all look at Evan, who looks incredibly antsy.

E: I, I, I should...probably go home now.

Cy: No, Evan, you don't have to...

Evan starts towards the door.

E: No, I should...Thank you for, uh...having us.

Evan walks out the door.

Cynthia and Larry sit down, both still in shock. Zoe buries her face into her hands as she deals with her utter failure.

H: *(offscreen)* Do you have any idea how mortifying it is? To find out that your son has been spending every night in somebody else's home and you didn't even know it?

Scene 33: [Int. Hansen Living Room]

Evan is sitting on the couch with his head in his hands, similar to how Zoe was just positioned. Heidi is pacing in front of him. All of the anger she was holding back in front of the Murphy's has been let out now.

H: You told me you were at Jared's.

E: (*very bitter*) If you're not here, then why does it matter where I am?

H: They think you're their son. These people...

E: (*offended*) They're not these people. They're my...

H: What? What are they?

E: I don't know.

H: Because they act like you're their, like they've adopted you, like I'm just, like I don't exist.

E: They take care of me.

H: They're not your parents. That's not your family, Evan!

E: They're nice to me!

H: (*sarcastic*) Oh, they're lovely, lovely people.

E: They are!

H: They don't know you!

E: And you do?

H: I thought I did.

E: (*standing up*) What do you know about me, huh? You never even see me.

H: (*offended*) I am trying my best.

E: They like me. I know how hard it is to believe. They don't think that I'm, that there's something wrong with me, that I need to be fixed, like you do!

H: When have I ever said that there's something wrong / with you?

E: (*counting on his fingers*) I have to go to therapy. I have to take drugs.

H: I'm your mother. My job is to take care of you!

E: I know. I'm such a burden. I'm the worst thing that's ever happened to you. I ruined your life.

H: (*crying, extremely offended by this*) You are the only...the *one* good thing that has ever happened to me, Evan...

The emotion in his mother's voice and expression hits Evan hard. Like his breath was taken away. He

stumbles back and sits on the couch. Heid approaches him.

H: I'm sorry, I can't give you anything more than that. Shit!

E: *(looking down; mumbling)* Well, it's not my fault that other people can.

Evan immediately regrets the words coming from his mouth. Heidi's anger becomes visceral. She is shaking. She half clenches a fist before stopping herself.

Good for You

H: *So you found a place where the grass is greener*

And you jumped the fence to the other side

Is it good?

Are they giving you a world I could never provide?

Evan turns trying not to face his mother. We see the next verse as a single shot, with Heid behind Evan.

Well I hope you're proud of your big decision

Yeah, I hope that it's all that you want and more

Now you're free

Evan attempts to walk away. As he walks out of frame, Heid sings in his direction.

From the agonizing life you were living before

Evan turns the corner into the kitchen but his mother jumps in front of him. As she sings he backs up. He is trying to ignore her, but it's becoming very hard.

And you say what you need to say

So that you get to walk away

It would kill you to have to stay

Trapped when you've got somethin' new

Well I'm sorry you had it rough

And I'm sorry I'm not enough

Thank God they rescued you

Evan tries to get to his room; his mother follows him close behind. She's basically singing in his ear.

So you got what you always wanted

So you got your dream come true

Well, good for you

Good for you, you

You got a taste of a life so perfect

So, you did what you had to do

Evan goes into his room and closes the door behind him. We see Heidi singing to the door.

Good for you

Now we see Evan sitting with his back against the door and his knees to his chest. He is shaking and crying.

Good for you

[Int. School Hallway]

Evan is putting books in his locker when Alana storms up to him. He doesn't see her at first.

A: Why did Connor kill himself?

Evan jumps at her sudden appearance.

E: What?

A: He was doing better. He told you that in every email he wrote. Then a month later, he kills himself?

Why do so many things in these emails not make sense?

E: Uh...Because sometimes things, life doesn't make sense, okay? It's messy and complicated...

A: Like you dating Zoe?

Evan is taken aback by this. Alana cups a hand around her mouth as if she's telling a secret.

A: *(hushed)* Do you know what people are saying about you?

E: *(avoiding the subject)* Why are you so obsessed with this? Because you were lab partners with Connor? Or, I don't know, maybe you want another extracurricular for your college application.

A: *(wiping away tears)* Because I know what it feels like to feel invisible. Just like Connor. To feel like nobody would even notice if you vanished into thin air. I bet you used to know what that felt like, too.

Alana storms away, leaving Evan shaking. He reaches out as she leaves, but he sees that there's no use. He's now desperate to fix the story.

[Ext. School Courtyard]

We see Jared sitting alone at a table doing homework by himself. Evan jumps into a seat distraught. Jared looks annoyed at his presence.

E: Didn't you get my texts? We need more emails. Emails showing that Connor was getting worse.

Jared scoffs, confusing Evan.

E: This isn't funny.

J: Oh, I think it's hilarious. I think everyone would probably think it's hilarious.

E: What is that supposed to mean?

J: *(angry)* It means, you should remember who your friends are.

E: I thought the only reason you even talk to me is because of your car insurance?

J: *(embarrassed)* So?

E: So maybe the only reason you talk to me, Jared, is because you don't have any other friends.

J: *(standing up)* I could tell everyone everything!

E: *(standing up in Jared's face)* Go ahead! Do it! Tell everyone how you wrote emails pretending to be a kid who killed himself!

J: *(like a kid throwing a fit)* Fuck you, Evan! Asshole!

Jared storms away. Seeing the effects, Evan softens.

[Int. Lobby of School]

Evan walks back into school but is immediately confronted by Alana.

A: *Does it cross your mind to be slightly sorry?*

Do you even care that you might be wrong?

Was it fun?

Well, I hope you had a blast while you dragged me along

Evan turns to leave but is confronted by Jared.

J: *And you say what you need to say
And you play who you need to play
And if somebody's in your way
Crush them and leave them behind*

Evan gets past him and runs out of the school. Jared and Alana sing side by side. They follow Evan out of the school. We see him running towards his house.

A/J: *Well I guess if I'm not of use
Go ahead you can cut me loose.
Go ahead now, I won't mind.*

[Ext. Hansen Home]

We see Evan run up to the door, but Heidi is there waiting behind it. When he sees her he backs away, shaking his head.

H: *I'll shut my mouth and I'll let you go
Is that good for you?*

Evan turns and runs into the woods

Would that be good for you, you, you?

As Evan runs through the woods, he hallucinates and sees Heidi, Jared, and Alana.

A/H: *I'll just sit back while you run the show
Is that good for you?*

Would that be good for you, you, you?

Evan stops in a patch between a few trees. Jared, Alana, and Heidi surround him.

A/J/H: *I'll shut my mouth* **E:** *All I need is some time
And I'll let you go. To think
Is that good for you? But the boat
Would that be Is about to sink*

A/J/H: *Good for you, you, you.* **E:** *Can't erase*

E: *What I wrote in ink*

Tell me how can I change the story?

A/J/H: *I'll just sit back* **E:** *All the words that I*

While you run the show. Can't take back

Is that good for you? Like a train comin'

Good for you? Off the track

E: *As the rails and the bolts*

All crack

Jared, Alana, and Heidi close in on Evan shrouding him from view

I gotta find a way to

Stop it. Stop it.

Jared, Alana, and Heidi all fall backwards as Evan bursts out from them.

Just let me out

A/J/H: *So you got what you always wanted?*

So you got your dream come true?

The camera spins around Evan as he sings with the other three.

A/J/H/E: *Good for you*

Good for you, you

You got a taste for a life so perfect

Now you say that you're someone new

Good for you

Good for you

Good for you

Jared, Alana, and Heidi gang up on Evan. Evan starts backpedaling.

Good for you

Evan backs into a tree. He closes his eyes and puts his hands over his ears. The others get into his face.

A/J/H: *So you got what you always wanted.*

Jared, Alana, and Heidi all disappear.

Scene 34: [Ext. Forest]

Evan slides down the tree to its base. Behind him, out of focus, we see someone come out from behind a tree.

E: I'm not doing this. I'm done.

Co: *(from behind Evan)* You can't just stop now.

Connor walks up to Evan and sits next to him.

E: I don't think I can live with this anymore.

Co: What about my parents? After everything they've done for you? They need you.

E: Need me to what? Keep lying to them?

Co: That lie is the only thing keeping them together.

E: That's not true.

Co: Then what about Zoe?

E: *(optimistically)* Zoe said, she just...she wants me.

Connor stands up and stares down at Evan

Co: Except you didn't happen to mention that everything you've ever told her, it's all been one big fucking lie, did you?Oh. You left that part out.

E: *(still optimistic)* So then, what if...what if I did tell her the truth?

Co: She'll hate you.

Evan stands and faces Connor.

E: Maybe she would understand. Maybe everyone would understand.

Co: Everyone would hate you.

E: *(turning away from Connor)* Not if I can just, if I can explain it...

Co: You'll go right back to where you started. No friends.

E: I want to be done / with this.

Co: / Nobody. Nothing. Alone.

E: (*assertive*) I'm ready to be done with it.

Co: If you really believe that, then why are you standing here talking to yourself?

Evan stops for a moment taking in Connor's words. Connor approaches Evan from behind.

Co: You think you're going to turn around all of a sudden and start telling everyone the truth? You can't even tell yourself the truth.

Evan turns to Connor. He's asking a question he already knows the answer to.

E: What do you mean?

Co: How'd you break your arm?

Evan walks past Connor exasperated. It's something he has convinced himself of. Something he has no interest in revisiting. Connor turns to him.

Co: How'd you break your arm, Evan?

E: (*w/ contempt*) I fell.

We see a flashback of Evan climbing the tree. He doesn't look happy. A mirror opposite of the scene in "For Forever."

Co: Are you sure?

Flashback: We see Evan at the top of the tree he looks around with tears streaming down his cheeks. He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath.

E: (*offscreen; losing his confidence*) I was, I lost my grip and I...I fell.

Co: Did you fall? Or did you let go?

We see present day Evan accepting the truth. His lip is quivering. He's shaking. In the flashback, we get a close of Evan accepting his choice. There is a look on his face between fear and content. Extreme-close on his hand as he deliberately let's go. He falls. The world spirals around him. We get a shot of present Evan looking at his past self, suspended in the air. Right before he hits the ground we cut back to present day Evan who has fallen to his knees. Connor stands behind him.

Co: You can get rid of me whenever you want. You can get rid of all of it. The Connor Project. The Orchard. But then all you're going to be left with...is you.

Connor squats down next to Evan. He slowly rubs his back.

For Forever (Reprise)

Co: *End of May or early June*

This picture-perfect afternoon we share

Drive the winding country road

Grab a scoop at À La Mode

And then we're there...

Think about it.

Connor stands up and walks away. Evan is left sitting there, shaking and crying. He makes a decision, swallows, and stands up.

Scene 35 [Ext. Alana's House]

Evan is outside Alana's door. He knocks and a few moments later, Alana opens the door. She sees him and immediately goes to close the door again. Evan stops it with his arm.

E: I've been a bad co-president, I know that and I'm sorry. But I'm, you were right, you were absolutely right, and I'm back, and I'm re-dedicating myself to the Connor Project.

A: Too late. You've made it abundantly clear that you're not very interested in being a part of the Connor Project.

She tries to close the door again. Evan stops her again.

E: I can make more videos. I can write more stuff on the blog.

A: I can do that myself.

E: (*desperate*) It's not the same, you know it's not the same. People want to hear what I have to say. I was his best friend.

Alana comes outside and closes the door behind her.

A: You know, frankly, Evan? I'm starting to wonder if that's even true.

Evan freezes. He tries to act offended.

E: What do you mean?

A: You keep saying you were best friends. You're like a broken freaking record about it. But nobody ever saw you together. No one even knew you were friends.

E: It was a / secret

A: / Secret. I know. I've heard the story a gazillion times, Evan. We all have.

E: You've seen the emails.

A: Do you know how easy it is to create a fake email account? Backdate emails? Because I do.

Alana just stares at Evan who can't look at her. His desperation has hit new levels.

A: I don't have time for this. I have seventeen thousand dollars to raise.

E: *(peak desperation)* I can prove it.

A: How?

Evan pulls out his phone. We see him sending Alana a file. Alana's phone buzzes and she pulls it out of her pocket. She opens the text.

A: What is this?

E: If we weren't friends, then why did Connor write his suicide note to me?

A: Oh my God!

We see Alana scrolling down the familiar words. Evan seeks validation from her.

E: Do you believe me, now?

A: I...I...

Alana looks distressed as she continues to read. Evan suddenly realizes his mistake.

E: You can't show it to anyone, okay? No one else needs to see it.

Alana looks up at him with a newfound passion.

A: Are you kidding? This is exactly what people need to see?

E: No, no, no...just delete it now, please...

A: *(pointing to her phone)* Evan, this is how we're going to build the orchard. This is how we're going to make Connor's dream come true.

Alana starts furiously typing on her phone. Evan tries to stop her but can't seem to figure out what to do with himself.

E: What are you...? No, no, no...

A glowing blue post appears above Alana's phone. Evan sees this and freaks out.

E: You put it online?

A: *(looking him straight in his eyes)* It was the only way.

Alana goes back inside. Evan turns to run back home.

Scene 36: [Int. Evan's Room]

Evan is sitting at his desk on his laptop reading Alana's blog post. He is frantic, unable to get a hold of himself.

E: *(to himself)* ...Connor's note is a message to all of us? Share it with as many people as possible?...No, no, no...

Suddenly a red post appears violently above Evan's computer screen.

Voices: Have people seen this?

Another red post appears. Evan runs his hands through his hair violently.

V: Connor Murphy's suicide note.

E: No, no, no...this can't be happening....

More red posts fill the frame.

We cut to Jared outside school. He's leaning against the wall, looking at his phone. He looks concerned.

Red posts appear all around him.

V: This is actual, authentic...Forward...The whole world needs to see this...Share it with everyone you know...This is why the orchard is so important, guys...

Now we see many shots of people reading the post and commenting. They can be students, parents, anyone. Red posts pop up around all of them.

V: I just gave fifty dollars for the orchard and I think that everyone else should give as much as they can...Re-post...His parents present themselves...

Cut to Alana sitting in front of her laptop, watching the counter for the amount raised for the orchard. It sits at \$34,657 and is growing. Red posts appear around her as well, but she doesn't seem to notice them.

V: He wrote his suicide note to Evan Hansen because he knew his family didn't give a shit...His parents, by the way, are insanely rich...

You will be Found (Reprise)

We now see Evan walking into the Murphy's house. He walks in on Cynthia and Larry talking. Cynthia looks worried. Larry is pissed. There are red posts popping up all around them. They both turn to Evan when he enters the room.

A/J: *Oh*

Cy: Evan...

Cynthia hurries over to him and grabs his shoulders.

Cy: Do you know how they got Connor's suicide note?

E: I, I, I have no idea...

L: *(pissed)* Great.

Cut to Zoe at the dining room table. She is horrified at what she's reading on her laptop.

A/J: *Oh*

V: Forward...Re-tweet... "Like all my hope is pinned on Zoe." ...Zoe is a stuck-up bitch, trust me...

Z: Mom, you need to see this...

Cut to Heidi who is seeing this while on break at the hospital. We see that she is reading Connor's "note" and realizing what it really is. She covers her mouth as tears come to her eyes. Red posts swim around her.

A/J: *Oh*

V: Maybe they should have spent their money on helping their son instead of...Share...Like...Evan Hansen was the only one paying attention...

Back to the Murphy's. Cynthia and Larry are now huddled around Zoe's laptop. They are horrified. Zoe walks over to Evan for comfort and rest her head on his chest. Evan attempts to hold her but can't bring himself to do it.

A/J: *Oh*

Someone will come runnin'

V: Larry Murphy is a corporate lawyer who only cares about...Cynthia Murphy is one of those disgusting women who...Favorite...Share...

A/J: *Someone will come runnin'*

Back to Alana who is starting to see the backlash of her post. She shakes her head in disbelief. Her finger frozen above her phone's keyboard. She doesn't know what to do. The counter is at \$49,840 and rising.

A/J: *Oh*

V: A hundred and sixty more dollars and the orchard will be fully funded...Fuck the Murphy's...make them feel what Connor felt...

The counter hits \$50,000. Alana doesn't know what to feel.

Returning to the Murphy's and Evan. Red posts have clogged up the room. Zoe is still in Evan's arms, now crying. Evan is frozen. He wants to help her but knows he shouldn't. Cynthia continues reading the posts. Larry is pacing with rage behind her.

A/J: *You are not alone*

V: Their house is at the end of the cul-de-sac with the red door...Oh my god, we are two hundred dollars over the goal...Zoe's window is on the right...The gate to the back is completely unlocked...

Cynthia reels back, seeing what the Internet can do.

Cy: H...How...How do they...

A: *You are not alone*

J: *You are not alone*

V: Zoe's cell phone number, if my sources are correct...I gave twenty...I'm not saying do anything illegal...All hours, day and night...

A/J: *You are not*

V: A thousand...ring the doorbell...keep calling until they answer...

Scene 36: [Int. Murphy Dining Room]

Close on Zoe's phone as it begins to ring on the table. We see UNKNOWN as the caller's name. They all look at it. Zoe is particularly pissed. She storms over for it.

L: *(pleading)* Zoe. Maybe don't...

He's too late. Zoe answers.

Z: *(pissed)* Hello?

Silence. We hear an angry voice coming quietly from Zoe's phone. Evan looks like he's going to puke.

L: Who is it? Who is it, / Zoe?

Z: *(holding back anger)* / Have fun with the rest of your miserable life. Bye.

She hangs up.

L: What was the number?

Z: *(walking back to Evan)* It's blocked. Who cares?

Cy: What did they say to you?

Z: *(again against Evan's chest)* It doesn't matter.

L: Did they threaten you?

Z: It doesn't matter, Dad.

Cy: *(standing up and grabbing her phone)* That's it. I'm calling the police.

Larry grabs her wrist, stopping her.

L: Woah, woah, woah. Maybe the best thing to do right now is to just wait and see if this whole thing blows over.

Cy: *(angry)* That's your solution for everything, isn't it. Do nothing.

L: Is that what I said?

Z: *(face still in Evan's chest)* Can you guys just stop?

Cy: Wait and see. Let's just wait and see. Right, Larry?

L: What are the police gonna do? It's the Internet. They're going to arrest the Internet?

Cy: I had to beg you, every step / of the way.

L: / Okay, hold on...

Cy: I had to plead with you. For therapy, rehab...

Larry rolls his eyes.

L: You went lurching from one miracle cure to the next.

E: *(to Zoe)* They'll stop...they'll stop.

Cy: "Miracle Cure?" / Is that what you call...

L: / Because all he needed was another twenty-thousand-dollar weekend yoga retreat.

E: *(trying to get their attention)* Maybe I should try calling Alana again...

Cy: *(losing it)* And what was your alternative? Other than picking apart everything I did?

L: Putting him on a program and sticking to it.

Zoe pushes away from Evan, turning towards her parents. She can't take it anymore. All the emotions she's been holding back burst out.

Z: *(to Larry)* No, you wanted to punish him.

Seeing Zoe explode, Evan starts inching back, shaking his head. He can feel the truth in the back of his throat, but he suppresses it. He hopes that it will all calm down.

Cy: Listen to your daughter, Larry.

Larry turns away to keep from exploding.

Z: You treated him like a criminal.

Cy: *(to Larry)* Are you listening?

Z: *(to Cynthia)* You think you were any better? You let him do anything he wanted.

Larry turns back to them.

L: Thank you.

Cy: *(charging up to Larry)* When he threatened to kill himself the first time, / do you remember what you said?

L: Oh, for Christ's sake.

Cy: "He just wants attention."

L: I'm not going to sit here and defend myself.

Cy: He was getting better. *(walking towards Evan)* Ask Evan. Tell him, Evan.

Evan tries to speak but his body stops him.

Cynthia tries to pull Evan to Larry, but he won't move.

Cy: Evan did everything he could.

L: Evan was in denial of everything that was happening / right in front of him.

Z: *(stepping in front of Evan as if to protect him)* / Don't put him in the middle of this.

Cynthia pulls the paper note out of her wallet where she has always kept it. She forces it on Larry.

Cy: Read the note, Larry. Read what he said. "I wish everything was different" / He wanted to be different. He wanted to be better.

L: / I did the best I could. I tried to help him in the only way I knew how, and if that's not good enough...

Evan watches in horror as the Murphy's crumble. The only people that have mattered to him for the past few months are on the verge of coming to blows with one another. He knows what he has to do, but he doesn't know how to do it.

E: No...no, no...no

Larry and Cynthia are in each other's faces.

Cy: He was trying to be better!

L: Well then, he was failing!

Cy: *(screaming through tears)* We failed him!

Evan's limit is reached. He bursts.

E: No, you didn't! You didn't fail him!

They all turn to look at him.

Cy: *(jabbing her finger into the note)* Look at what he wrote...

E: He didn't write it!

Evan sits there shaking. He's still resisting the truth.

E: I wrote it.

Cy: *(thinking this insane)* You didn't write Connor's suicide note, Evan...

Evan looks right down. He can't look at them.

E: *(like it pains him to say it)* It wasn't a...It was an assignment from my therapist. Write a letter to yourself. A pep talk. "Dear Evan Hansen: Today is going to be an amazing day and here's why."

None of the Murphy's can comprehend this.

L: I don't...

E: *(like vomit the truth keeps coming)* I was supposed to take it to my appointment. Connor took it from me and I guess he must've had it on him when you...found him.

Z: *(w/ tears in her eyes)* Are you saying...?

Evan looks up at her for a second and then immediately looks away.

E: We weren't friends.

This hits all of them like a truck. They react like they just saw someone get seriously hurt. Cynthia loses her balance and lowers herself to the floor. Larry looks like he could kill Evan. Zoe just stares at him, her mouth open.

Cy: No, no, no...

Words Fail

E: *I never meant to make it such a mess*

I never thought that it would go this far

Cy: *(somehow still holding out hope)* There were emails. You showed us emails.

So I just stand here sorry,

Searching for something to say

Something to say

Cy: But you knew about the orchard. That's where you broke your arm. With Connor.

E: No, I broke my arm at Ellison Park. By myself.

Cy: *(slowly losing hope)* No, that day at the orchard, you and Connor at the orchard...

Words fail

Words fail

There's nothing I can say

Cy: *(weeping)* Oh God

Z: *(crying and staring at Evan)* But...you told me that...you and Connor would... *(fully realizing how Evan manipulated her)* You loved me...you let me love you...how could you?

I guess... I thought I could be part of this

I never had this kind of thing before

Looking right at Zoe

I never had that perfect girl

Who somehow could see

The good part of me

Now beckoning to Larry who can't look at him

I never had the dad who stuck it out

No corny jokes or baseball gloves

Now looking to Cynthia who is still processing all of this. She has lost her son again.

No mom who just was there

'Cause mom was all that she had to be

That's not a worthy explanation

I know there is none

Nothing can make sense of all these things I've done

Words fail

Words fail

There's nothing I can say

Except sometimes you see ev'rything you've wanted

And sometimes you see ev'rything you wish you had

And its right there, right there, right there

In front of you

And you want to believe it's true

So you make it true

And you think

Maybe ev'rybody wants it, needs it a little bit too

Zoe stares at Evan. She has just witnessed the biggest betrayal of her life. She instinctively takes a step towards him but fights it and runs to her room. This snaps Cynthia out of her trance, she follows Zoe.

Larry walks towards Evan with the death glare of death glares. Evan sees this and starts quickly backing up. He hesitates. Over Larry's shoulder, he sees Connor giving him a slight wave. He then fades away Infinity War style.

Evan walks out of the Murphy house. The door slams behind him. He hesitates on the step. He starts walking down the driveway slowly.

This was just a sad invention

It wasn't real, I know

But we were happy

I guess I couldn't let that go

I guess I couldn't give that up

I guess I wanted to believe

'Cause if I just believe

Evan sees himself in the window of one of the Murphy's cars.

Then I don't have to see what's really there

Evan circles the car still looking at his reflection. Singing to it.

No, I'd rather

Pretend I'm something better than these broken parts

Pretend I'm something other than this mess that I am

Evan turns away from the reflection and walks into the street. He doesn't care anymore.

'Cause then I don't have to look at it

And no one gets to look at it

No, no one can really see

'Cause I've learned to slam on the brake

Before I even turn the key

Before I make the mistake

Before I lead with the worst of me

I never let them see the worst of me

Evan falls to his knees in the middle of the street.

'Cause what if ev'ryone saw?

What if ev'ryone knew?

Would they like what they saw?

Or would they hate it

Too?

Will I just keep on running away from what's true?

All I ever do is run

So how do I step in

Step into the sun?

Evan looks up and sees a crack of light coming through the dark clouds

Step into the sun

Evan slowly gets up and starts walking towards home. We see light in the distance.

Scene 37: [Int. Hansen Living Room]

Evan walks into the house, closing the door behind him slowly. His eyes are still red and puffy from crying. He doesn't want to provoke his mother. He sees that her door is open with the light on. Heidi is sitting in her bed with her glasses on looking at her laptop. She hears the door close and perks up. Her eyes show a sadness that she has kept locked up for a long time. Evan tries to get to his room w/o Heidi noticing, but she sees him.

H: Evan...

Evan stops. He isn't angry, but he doesn't want to face his mother after everything that has happened. He walks to her room but stops in the doorway.

H: Have you seen this? The note that Connor Murphy...

Evan nods.

H: It's all over everyone's Facebook..." Dear Evan Hansen" ...

Heidi can't bring herself to look at Evan, not out of anger but because she believes she has failed him.

H: You...you wrote this...didn't you?

She looks over at Evan, seeing the state he's in. Evan nods.

H: I didn't know.

E: No one did.

H: *(growing more and more emotional)* No, that's not what I...I didn't know that you...that you were...hurting, like that. That you felt so...I didn't know. How didn't I know?

Seeing his mother's pain, Evan tries to console her.

E: Because I never told you.

H: You shouldn't have had to.

E: I lied...about so many things. Not just Connor. Last summer, I just... I felt so alone...

Evan can't physically say anymore. Heidi knows what he's taking about.

H: You can tell me.

E: *(shaking his head)* You'll hate me.

H: Evan, I...

E: You should. If you knew what I tried to do. If you knew who I am, how...broken I am.

Heidi stands up. The bed is still between them.

H: I already know you. And I love you.

Evan takes a small step forward.

E: I'm sorry.

Heidi also comes closer.

H: I can promise you, someday all of this...this will all feel like a very long time ago.

E: *(shrugging, not convinced)* I don't know.

Heidi takes a second to think.

H: Your dad...do you remember the day he drove by to get his things?

Evan shakes his head.

H: It was a few weeks after he moved out. "Temporarily" we said...

So Big/So Small

The wall to the left of Heidi opens up like in For Forever. Heidi and Evan look into it. In it, we Heidi sitting on the couch as Evan's dad walks out with some boxes. Evan is playing with some trucks next to Heidi.

H: *It was a February day*

When your dad came by before goin' away

Through a window, we see a U-Haul truck in the driveway.

A U-Haul truck in the driveway

A close of Heidi. She's putting on a brave face for Evan.

The day it was suddenly real

From outside the house we see Evan run out, excited, and Heidi chasing after him.

I told you not to come outside

A close of Evan who is smiling with childish glee.

But you saw that truck and you smiled so wide

A real live truck in your driveway.

Heidi and her ex-husband lead Evan to the truck.

We let you sit behind the wheel

Heidi is standing in the door, watching the truck pull away. Evan is behind her playing.

Goodbye, goodbye

She turns and smiles at Evan.

Now it's just me and my little guy

We see present day Heidi looking back at her past self. Present Evan looks at his (present day) mother.

He is starting to understand.

And the house felt so big

And I felt so small

The house felt so big

And I felt so small

Past Evan is now in bed being tucked into his race car sheets by his smiling mother. He looks a little sad.

That night I tucked you into bed

Heidi starts to leave the room, but Evan sits up in his bed and calls his mom.

I will never forget how you sat up and said

Close on Evan. He doesn't know the gravity of his words.

"Is there another truck coming to our driveway

A close of Heidi as utter devastation hits her.

"A truck that will take mommy away?"

Back to present day Evan and Heidi. Heidi sits down on the corner of the bed. Evan takes another step towards her.

And the house felt so big

And I felt so small

The house felt so big

And I ...

Heidi gets up and walks towards Evan until they are about a foot apart. Evan is starting to shake.

And I knew, there would be moments that I'd miss

And I knew, there would be space I couldn't fill

And I knew, I'd come up short a million different ways

And I did, and I do, and I will...

But like that February day

Heidi takes Evans hand. Evan smiles.

I will take your hand squeeze it tightly and say:

"There's not another truck in the driveway

Evan almost falls into his mother's arms but hesitates

Your mom isn't going anywhere

Your mom is staying right here"

Evan bursts into tears and falls into his mom's arms. His legs go limp. She carries him.

Your mom isn't going anywhere

Your mom is staying right here

No matter what

I'll be here...

Evan and Heidi fall back on the bed. Heidi is still holding Evan, who is resting his head on her chest.

They are both crying.

When it all feels so big

'Till it all feels so small

When it all feels so big

'Till it all feels so small

'Till it all feels so small

Heidi turns to Evan.

H: You'll see. I promise.

She kisses his forehead.

Slowly pull out of the room and fade to black.

Scene 38: [Int. School Hallway]

Fade in on Evan walking up to his locker. Jared is across the hall at his locker, he glares at Evan. Evan can't look at Jared. Just then, Zoe turns the corner. Zoe sees Evan. Evan sees Zoe. Zoe quickens her pace, walking right past Evan. Evan buries his head in his locker. Jared watched the whole exchange and instantly understands. He walks over to Evan and puts his hand on his shoulder. They look at each other. Without speaking, they both understand.

Scene 39: [Int. School Library]

Evan is sitting at a table doing homework. He's the only one in there. He sees Alana walk in and sit down at another table. He hesitates for a moment but gets up and sits across from Alana. She looks up at him.

A: Hi Evan? What do you...

E: You were right. About me and Connor. You were right.

Alana is confused for a second, but she soon realizes what Evan means.

A: You mean...?

E: Yes. And if you want to tell the whole world that's fine, go ahead. *(quietly)* I deserve it.

Alana is speechless. She wants to be angry but can't seem to get there.

E: You deserved to know.

Evan gets up and starts to walk away.

A: Evan.

He turns around.

A: The note then...that was yours?

E: *(embarrassed)* Yeah.

A: I...I'm sorry. I'm sorry I wasn't there for you.

E: *(sincere)* Ditto.

They look at each other. Alana is clearly not happy with Evan's decisions, but she understands them.

Evan leaves. He walks outside and out of view. We see the landscape slowly morph into the orchard.

Scene 40: [Ext. Orchard]

Title Card: 1 and a half years later

We see a girl sitting on a bench that is overlooking the orchard. It has returned to the beauty seen in For Forever. The bench is on a hill and to the right we see a cluster of trees, one of which is taller than the others. The girl is revealed to be Zoe. She looks nervous. Behind her we see Evan approaching. He sees her and stops, thinks about turning back. He takes a breath and continues on. He walks up closer and Zoe hears his footsteps. She jumps up.

E: Hey.

Z: *(awkward)* Hi.

They smile at each other awkwardly.

E: How are you?

Z: Good. Pretty good.

E: You graduate soon, right?

Z: In two weeks.

E: *(trying his hardest)* Wow. How's being a senior?

Z: Busy.

E: I remember that.

A silence.

Z: How's being a freshman?

E: Oh. Well. I actually decided to take a year off...

Z: *(wishing she hadn't asked)* Oh.

E: Yeah. Try to save some money. Get a job. I've been taking some classes at the community college. So, I'll have some credits to transfer in the fall.

Z: That's smart.

E: Yeah, we'll see.

Another silence.

E: In the meantime, though, I can get you a friends and family discount at Pottery Barn. If you're looking for...over-priced home décor.

Z: *(small smile)* You know, not at the moment...

E: Well, if you change your mind...I'm only working there for a few more months, so the window of opportunity is closing fast.

They laugh.

Z: I always imagined you and Connor here, even though obviously...

They knew that they'd have to talk about it, but they clearly don't want to.

E: This is my first time...I mean, I've probably driven by it a thousand times. I just, every time I think about getting out of the car, I feel like...I don't know...like, I don't deserve to, I guess...It's nice.

Peaceful.

Z: My parents, they're here all the time. We do picnics, like, every weekend. It's helped them. A lot actually. Having this.

Evan struggles with the next part. He's tried so hard to move on and now he has to bring it up again.

E: They never told anyone. About Connor's...about the note. They didn't have to do that. They could've told everyone what I did.

Z: They wanted to.

E: They should've.

Z: They couldn't. Everyone needed it for something... Including my parents.

Zoe looks away from Evan. She's trying to push down feelings she has kept buried.

E: It's weird. I um...over the fall, I found this, um, yearbook thing my class made in eighth grade. Most people did, like, collages of their friends. Connor's was a list of his ten favorite books. I've been trying to read them all.

Evan realizes how Zoe may take that, even though she doesn't react negatively.

E: I know it's not the same thing as knowing him. It's not. At all. But, I don't know, it's...

Z: *(understanding)* Something.

Evan smiles. He loosens after seeing that Zoe, at least partially, understands.

Z: *(more open now)* It's been...hard. It's been a hard year.

E: I know...I've been wanting to call you for a long time. I didn't really know what I would say, but then I just...I decided to call anyway.

Z: I'm glad you did.

E: I wish we could've met now. Today. For the first time.

Z: *(sincerely)* Me too.

They look at each other. Intense feelings clearly lie under the surface of both of them. But they know that any action on them would only lead to more pain.

Z: I should probably...

E: *(moving out of her way)* Of course.

Z: It's, just, exams are this week.

E: No. totally.

Zoe starts to leave.

E: Can I ask you, though? Why did, um, why did you want to meet here?

Zoe looks around and then back at Evan.

Z: I wanted to make sure you saw this.

Zoe walks away. Evan takes a seat on the bench and absorbs everything around him. Zoe turns one last time before getting into her car. She smiles. Looking over the orchard, Evan pulls out a crumpled piece of paper. A reminder to himself. He reads from it.

Finale

E: Dear Evan Hansen:

Today is going to be a good day, and here's why. Because today, today at least, you're you. And that's enough.

H/A/J: *All we see is sky for forever*

We let the word pass by for forever

Evan stands up and starts walking to the patch of trees.

H/A/J/Cy/L: *Feels like we could*

Go on for forever this way

This way

Evan gets to the tree and starts climbing.

All (except Evan): *All we see is light*

Watch the sun burn bright

Evan reaches the top of the tree

We could be alright for forever this this way.

All we see is sky for forever.

Close on Evan as he looks over the orchard with a brand-new lease on life. He takes it all in.

E: *All I see is sky for forever.*

Evan smiles. Fade to black.

End.

