

RITE OF PASSAGE

By
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- 1. BEN WHEELER'S WOOD SHOP INTERIOR – BEN WHEELER** is a retired shop teacher. He is fixing a broken hymnal rack from a pew in his church. **BEN** takes a piece of used wood from something else to fix the rack. We see a montage of the work: measuring, looking, hands with wood, cutting, gluing, etc. - Main Titles.

His wife **SUSAN WHEELER** enters, but **BEN** doesn't see her. He gets a twinge of pain in his elbow. He pauses for a moment. The pain passes and he continues working. **SUSAN** has noticed. She steps over and puts her hand on his shoulder.

SUSAN:

Why don't you take a break, honey. I just put on fresh pot of coffee.

Ben reaches up and puts his hand on Susan's hand.

BEN:

Sounds good.

SUSAN smiles and walks out of frame. **Ben** works on the pew rack for a long beat and then exits.

- 2. THE WHEELER KITCHEN, INTERIOR** - The kitchen is modest, but well kept; the kitchen of a retired couple. There are a few hand made wooden items, likely from **Ben's** shop. **SUSAN** pours them both cups of coffee and they sit down at the table.

BEN:

I'm almost done with the pew rack. Just have to stain it.

SUSAN:

When Phyllis Martin fell, it sounded like the whole pew went crashing down!

BEN:

Yeah. Must of reached out and grabbed the rack. It was already cracked. She just finished it off.

SUSAN:

Seems like everything's falling apart down there.

BEN:

Leaky roof. Wiring in the kitchen.

SUSAN:

And the people, too. We're not getting any younger.

BEN:

We're not just getting older. We're already dead and we don't even know it.

SUSAN:

Don't talk like that, Ben.

BEN:

It's the truth. We aren't growing. We aren't reaching out. We're spending the only legacy we have on an old, run down building. It seems like a lingering death to me.

3. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET EXTERIOR - We see a car pull up to a curb. There is a bumper sticker on the car that is inviting people to a church. **PASTOR STEVE SUTTER** and **MIKE SLOAN** get out of the car. **PASTOR STEVE** opens the trunk and **MIKE** joins him at the rear of the car. **PASTOR STEVE** takes out a stack of posters.

PASTOR STEVE:

Why don't you put up some of these posters? I'll go door to door with the door hangers.

MIKE:

Works for me. What do I use to put 'em up?

PASTOR STEVE takes a hammer, and a box of tacks out of the trunk.

PASTOR STEVE:

Here's a hammer and some tacks.

MIKE looks skeptical.

MIKE:

Don't you have a stapler?

PASTOR STEVE:

Yeah, but it's broken. (beat) Have you ever seen what an eight year old boy can do with a staple gun and pair of pliers?

PASTOR STEVE takes some door hangers out and closes the trunk.

He wanted to see what was inside it.

4. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET EXTERIOR - We see **MIKE** trying to tack up his first poster. He hits his fingers with the hammer.

MIKE:

God ----!

He catches himself, looking upward (to God).

Sorry!

*Mike looks at the poster. We see the poster over his shoulder ,it's a larger version of the bumper sticker, advertising the new church meeting in **PASTOR STEVE**'s house.*

5. FRONT PORCH OF HOME EXTERIOR – PASTOR STEVE walks up on the porch and pushes the doorbell. **BILL POWELL** answers the door.

PASTOR STEVE:

Hi! I'm Steve Sutter. I'm going around the neighborhood to tell folks about a new church we are starting.

BILL:

(calling to his wife somewhere in the house)
Hey, honey? There's a guy here from a new church.

He turns back and steps out onto the porch.

Hi! Bill Powell. We're new here. About three months. We haven't found a church yet.

PASTOR STEVE:

Nice to meet you. We're new, too. Been here about a year.

NANCY POWELL steps out onto the porch.

BILL:

Nancy, this is Steve – what's your last name?

STEVE:

Sutter.

BILL:

Sutter.

(to NANCY)

He's from a new church.

(NANCY and STEVE shake hands)

STEVE:

Good to meet you, Nancy.

NANCY:

We were just talking about what we would do about a church.

STEVE hands NANCY a door hanger.

STEVE:

Here's a flyer that tells where and when we meet. We're just getting started. It's exciting! We're small, but growing. We love kids and new ideas.

Bill and Nancy smile at each other.

BILL:

Sounds perfect.

STEVE:

We are a group of people that encourages each other to listen for God's call in their lives and follow Jesus. We want to put our faith into action. No barriers, just opportunities.

6. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET EXTERIOR - **MIKE** is walking along with the posters. He passes by a group of kids who are hanging out on the street corner. He pauses and looks back at them. An idea has struck him. He smiles and moves on.

7. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET EXTERIOR – **MIKE** is in the distance, getting ready to tack up another poster. There is the sound of a hammer.

MIKE:

(from a distance)

Ouch!

8. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET EXTERIOR – **PASTOR STEVE AND MIKE** meet back at **PASTOR STEVE**'s car. At the open trunk. **MIKE** is sucking one of his fingers.

PASTOR STEVE:

What flavor is it?

MIKE:

It hurts!

PASTOR STEVE:

I should have bought a new staple gun.

They get into the car. As the car pulls away from the curb and drives off we hear PASTOR STEVE's voice.

I gotta tell you about this family I met...

9. BEN AND SUSAN'S CHURCH KITCHEN INTERIOR – BEN and SUSAN are with FRANK and HAZEL. They are doing some cleaning in the church kitchen. BEN is installing an electrical outlet.

HAZEL:

We won't know ourselves, Ben! Every time we use those roasters, the fuse blows.

BEN:

Not any more, Hazel. These are dedicated circuits.

SUSAN:

How are things shaping up for the dinner?

HAZEL:

The same ones are doing all the work.

SUSAN:

Is Phyllis going to be able to bake her pies?

FRANK:

Oh no. Didn't you hear?

(Ben and Susan stop to listen)

SUSAN:

Hear what?

HAZEL:

When she fell in church and broke the pew? She had a stroke.

SUSAN:

That's terrible!

HAZEL:

She's going to be in the hospital for quite a while.

SUSAN:

We'll get her some flowers.

FRANK:

She's in room six thirty seven.

HAZEL:

I guess I'll be baking her pies this year.

(beat)

You know, it could have been any one of us.

(SUSAN gives BEN a look)

FRANK:

Wait 'till you hear my treasurer's report at the board meeting.

BEN:

What are you going to tell us, Frank?

FRANK:

We have to take some more money out of the endowment fund.

SUSAN:

We can't keep doing that!

FRANK:

I know! But there are bills...

HAZEL:

...and not enough money to pay them.

FRANK:

Maybe we should have more dinners.

(Susan and Hazel throw their cleaning towels at Frank.)

FRANK:

Okay, okay! All I'm saying is that it's harder and harder to keep the doors open around here. Do you have a better idea?

(They continue working in silence for several beats)

BEN:

I wonder when the last time a new idea was accepted by this church?

HAZEL:

We always want new ideas.

BEN:

No, we don't. We say that we want new ideas, but we always figure out why a new idea won't work.. We seize defeat out of the jaws of victory.

FRANK:

I hate it when you say things like that...

10. BEN AND SUSAN'S NEIGHBORHOOD – EXTERIOR **BEN** and **SUSAN** pull into their driveway. There is a broken chair sitting next to the trash can at their neighbor's house. **BEN** notices it and goes over to take a closer look. It is a wooden chair with a broken leg. As **BEN** looks at the chair, he talks to himself.

BEN:

(to himself)

This is too good to throw away...

MIKE:

(off camera, there is the sound of a hammer hitting a wooden stake)

Ouch!

BEN turns, startled, and sees MIKE SLOAN with a hammer, trying to pound a stake into his front yard. It has a poster on it that advertises his church. BEN walks over.

BEN:

What are you trying to do, Mike?

MIKE:

Isn't it obvious?

BEN:

It's obvious you're trying to break your thumb!

MIKE:

Oh. Yeah. Well, I'm not that handy with tools.

MIKE takes the hammer in both hands and swings it at the stake. He misses several times and finally hits it enough to sink it into the lawn. BEN looks on, amused in a kind way.

MIKE:

(proudly, not realizing how badly he did)

Got it!

BEN:

Ah, why are you throwing that chair away?

MIKE:

It's broken.

BEN:

You could fix it.

MIKE:

I don't think so.

(MIKE plays with the hammer in his hands)

BEN:

I'd be glad to show you how.

MIKE:

You mean it?

BEN:

Sure.

MIKE:

That would be great! Do you think it'll match the other chairs in the set?

BEN:

By the time we're done, you won't even know it was broken.

MIKE:

Judy was going to have me buy a whole new set of chairs. You just saved me a ton of money.

BEN:

I've got some time on Sunday afternoon...

MIKE:

Works for me!

BEN:

Help me carry it over to my shop.

BEN takes one of the small pieces and let's MIKE carry to chair itself. They walk out of frame toward BEN's house.

11. PASTOR STEVE'S LIVING ROOM INTERIOR - A small group of people are sitting on folding chairs. There is an altar set up on the coffee table that has been pulled to the "front" of the room. **NANCY and BILL POWELL** are there, along with **MIKE and JUDY SLOAN**. **PASTOR STEVE** is standing, dressed informally, speaking to the group.

PASTOR STEVE:

(reading from the Bible)

“...there came a voice to Elijah that said, “What are you doing here, Elijah?”

PASTOR STEVE closes the bible.

You and I are just like Elijah. We stand before the Lord and God speaks to us. Yes, God does! And God asks each of us what we are doing here.

As PASTOR STEVE is speaking, we see the reaction of those sitting and listening.

To hear God’s call is to answer God’s question: What are you doing here?

(beat)

Each of us has something to do for God. Our purpose here in this fellowship is to encourage everyone to find out what God is calling them to do and then help them do it...

12. PASTOR STEVE’S LIVING ROOM INTERIOR A SHORT TIME LATER – the chairs are shifted a bit to allow everyone to see each other. PASTOR STEVE is seated. MIKE SLOAN is speaking to the group.

MIKE:

I was out with Pastor Steve last week. We were putting up signs and talking to people about our new church.

(The BILL and NANCY POWELL nod and smile)

While I was putting up posters, I walked by a group of high school kids who were just hanging out on the street. It just sort of hit me: these kids need somewhere to go. You know, someplace safe and positive.

(beat)

I was thinking. Maybe, if we had a place to meet, we could open a coffee house or something. Kids could come and hang out, listen to music, find friendly people to talk to. It would be a great way to help our community.

(the group responds with nods and excitement)

BILL:

When do we start?

MIKE:

(With concern)

We've got to find a place to hold it. That's the part I haven't figured out.

PASTOR STEVE:

We'll find a way!

(the group all agrees. Someone says "Yes!")

13. BEN AND SUSAN'S CHURCH PARKING LOT – EXTERIOR Church has let out and **BEN and SUSAN** are walking to their car. **MABEL HARRINGTON** and **JANE MARSHALL** are approaching the car parked next to the **WHEELERS**.

SUSAN:

Mabel? Be sure to give Phyllis our love when you see her at the hospital.

MABEL:

I will, but I'm afraid she won't understand.

BEN:

She's a lot worse than we thought.

JANE:

I don't think she's coming home.

SUSAN:

Really.

MABEL:

They're talking about putting her in a nursing home.

SUSAN:

That's a terrible way to die.

JANE:

We're all dying off, Susan.

BEN:

But not before you bake your squash for the dinner next week!

(they all laugh, but Susan's laugh is more for show)

JANE:

Seriously, Ben, the same ones are doing everything. I'm getting too old.

MABEL:

I've put in my time in this church.

JANE and MABEL open the doors of their car, but remain standing.

SUSAN:

I could make the squash this year, Jane.

JANE:

(defensively)

No. No. No. It just doesn't taste the same when someone else makes it.

SUSAN:

Okay.

MABEL:

We just need more help. Some new people.

BEN:

We had some new people once.

(beat)

They left because they tried to help and nobody was satisfied with what they did.

JANE:

We wouldn't do that!

Everyone gets into their cars.

14. BEN AND SUSAN'S CAR INTERIOR – they are just pulling out of the parking lot.

SUSAN:

(Humorously with sarcasm)

We wouldn't do that!

Ben smiles

SUSAN:

(getting serious)

You're right, Ben. Our church IS dying.

BEN:

And it's a terrible way to die.

15. **BEN WHEELER'S WOOD SHOP INTERIOR** – It is later that afternoon. BEN and MIKE are in the shop. MIKE is looking at all the tools. A set of hammers is hung over a bench. He pauses to look and unconsciously rubs his sore finger to as he remembers hitting it; a worried look on his face. There is a brief flashback to his hitting his finger. The muse is broken by BEN.

BEN:

What do you think?

MIKE:

Nice. (beat) How did you get into all this?

BEN:

My dad was a carpenter. He taught me the trade. I worked on the job for a number of years. Then I went to school and became a shop teacher.

MIKE:

How did you get many tools?

BEN:

My dad gave me his tools when he retired. I've bought more through the years.

MIKE:

I could get interested in this stuff.

BEN:

Let's take a look at the chair. Would you lift it up on the bench?

MIKE:

Sure thing.

MIKE lifts the broken chair up on the bench. A leg has broken off along with a horizontal brace.

BEN:

Looks like the glue let go.

MIKE:

I sat down on it and CRUNCH! I was on the floor wondering what happened. JUDY wasn't impressed.

BEN:

See how the legs tilt out from the seat? If the horizontal braces let go, the legs will snap off.

BEN continues to study the chair.

It's not so bad. We'll have to turn a new leg and a horizontal brace.

MIKE:
Turn?

BEN:
Yeah. See how these pieces have nice a nice sculpted shape?

Mike nods.

You do that on a lathe. You spin the wood – turn it – and you use knives to make the shape.

MIKE:
You can do that?

BEN:
Sure.

16. BEN WHEELER'S SHOP INTERIOR – there is a montage of images showing BEN and MIKE fixing the chair.

Prepping the wood for the lathe
Turning the new pieces
Boring holes in the leg and horizontal brace
Assembling and gluing up the repairs

We see BEN mentoring MIKE and a sense of joy and friendship welling up between them.

BEN:
That's it for today. Can you come by tomorrow after work?

MIKE:
That works for me.

Ben tightens one of the clamps on the chair. He winces and grabs his elbow.

MIKE:
Are you okay?

BEN:
Oh yeah. It's nothing. Never grow old, Mike. Never grow old.

SUSAN comes into the shop.

SUSAN:

How are you boys doing?

She eyes Ben, who is still favoring his elbow.

The elbow again?

BEN:

Yeah.

(beat)

We've got it glued up. We'll be able to stain it tomorrow.

MIKE:

While I have you both together, Judy and I would like to invite you over for dinner.

SUSAN:

We'd love it!

BEN:

That would be nice.

MIKE:

How about next Saturday night?

BEN:

Great.

17. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET EXTERIOR – We see the Wheeler's house and the Sloan's house, side by side on the street. BEN AND SUSAN walk next door and ring the Sloan's bell.

18. MIKE AND JUDY'S DINING ROOM INTERIOR – the repaired chair is at the table with three other chairs. MIKE, JUDY, BEN and SUSAN gather around the table. The table is set for dinner.

MIKE:

You can't even tell it was broken.

JUDY:

You guys did a great job.

MIKE:
It was BEN, mostly.

BEN:
We worked together on it.

(beat)

It's nice having someone to work with in the shop.

SUSAN:
You have a lovely home.

JUDY:
Thanks.

MIKE:
Let's eat!

19. MIKE AND JUDY'S DINING ROOM INTERIOR – the meal is almost over.

MIKE:
You know, I've seen a lot of kids hanging out on the streets around here.

SUSAN:
I've seen that, too.

MIKE:
Our church is thinking about starting a coffeehouse ministry. A place for kids to go and talk with their friends, maybe listen to music.

BEN:
Sounds like a good idea.

SUSAN:
What church do you go to?

BEN:
We don't have a name. It's a brand new church. We meet in the pastor's living room.

SUSAN:
Like a house church.

JUDY:
Exactly!

MIKE:

We have no idea how to pay for it, but we want to find a place to start the coffeehouse. Somehow we're going to find a way.

SUSAN:

Sounds like your church really wants to do this.

MIKE:

We think it's where God is calling us, so we're going to follow.

(beat)

JUDY:

(to BEN)

You were saying it was nice to have someone work with you in the shop. Do you have children?

BEN:

We did.

(beat)

SUSAN:

David died in a car accident when he was seventeen.

JUDY:

Oh, I'm sorry!

BEN:

It was a long time ago.

20. MIKE and JUDY's LIVING ROOM INTERIOR – After dinner. MIKE and BEN are sitting together with cups of coffee. The women are off somewhere else in the house.

MIKE:

Sorry about bringing up a painful memory, Ben.

BEN:

No. No. It's okay. We've gotten used to it, now. But we still miss him.

MIKE:

How did it happen?

BEN:

He was walking home from school. There was a little boy, maybe six years old. He turned into the street. Didn't see the car coming.

(beat)

David ran and pushed him out of the way.

(beat)

He got hit, instead.

MIKE:
Aw, Ben.

BEN:
Took him four days to die.

(There are several beats of silence)

BEN:
I am so proud of him. He saved that little boy's life...

21. MIKE AND JUDY'S FOYER, INTERIOR – the Wheelers are about to leave for the evening.

SUSAN:
Thank you both for such a nice dinner.

JUDY:
Our pleasure!

MIKE:
We enjoyed it!

BEN:
(to MIKE)
Would you like to help me on another project some time?

MIKE:
I would!

BEN:
Good!

SUSAN:
(as they are leaving)
We've got to have you come over to our house sometime soon...

22. BEN AND SUSAN'S CHURCH MEETING ROOM, INTERIOR -
the church board is meeting. BEN and SUSAN are there, along with HAZEL and
FRANK as well as MABEL and JANE. FRANK is finishing his treasurer's report.

FRANK:

We've got to take some money out of the endowment fund if we're going to meet our
obligations.

MABEL:

We gave that money as an investment in our future. It's wrong to
Spend the principle on current expenses.

HAZEL:

We've got to do this if we want to stay open.

BEN:

Why should we stay open?

(there is a shocked silence at Ben's question)

MABEL:

Ben Wheeler! What a terrible thing to ask!

BEN:

Seriously. Why should we stay open? What difference do we make?

HAZEL:

We have our dinners.

BEN:

We're not a fast food restaurant.

(beat)

We're dying. We are consuming our resources in a slow, lingering decline.

(beat)

That endowment was created to support a vital ministry, not help us avoid the reality
of our death.

(Susan is listening carefully)

MABEL:

(sarcastically)

Sounds like you want us to give the endowment away.

BEN:

Why not? Maybe another church can make better use of it. After all, we gave it to God.

FRANK:

Come on, Ben. You're scaring me.

BEN:

Susan and I know about a church that is so small, it doesn't even have a name. They have a mission. An, honest-to-God mission. They want to start a coffee house to reach out to the kids in our community.

MABEL:

We had a youth group...

BEN:

The interest from our endowment fund would pay the rent for that coffee house.

FRANK:

That's absurd, Ben.

BEN:

It's worth considering.

MABEL:

If we do well with the dinner next week, we won't have to take so much from the endowment fund.

JANE:

I move that we let Frank make a withdrawal from the endowment fund.

BEN:

(interrupting)

Why am I not surprised that you are ignoring me? Once you realize you are dying, you can choose how you're going to die.

MABEL:

Death is a part of life, Ben.

BEN:

I know. I just hope this church will have something to leave behind when that day comes.

23. SIDEWALK IN BEN AND SUSAN'S NEIGHBORHOOD, EXTERIOR, EVENING – BEN and SUSAN are decompressing from the church board meeting.

BEN:

I know how hard it is to try something new.

SUSAN:

You're asking them to face death.

BEN:

Remember that passage from Shakespeare? "Of all the wonders that I yet have heard, it seems to me most strange that men should fear death, a necessary end, will come when it will come."

SUSAN:

Julius Caesar, isn't it?

BEN:

Isn't that what our faith teaches us?
That death is not to be feared?
That there's a resurrection in the face of death?

SUSAN:

But it's hard for them to understand that.

BEN:

I know...

24. BEN'S SHOP, INTERIOR – a few days later. BEN and MIKE working on another project. There is a brief montage of the woodworking with a music bed.

MIKE:

This is really cool.

BEN:

Yeah. I love doing this.

MIKE:

I've been thinking about starting my own shop. I've got some extra room in my basement.

(beat)

I don't have a lot of extra cash, but maybe I could buy a tool at a time.

BEN:

That's a great way to do it. Just buy the best tools you can afford.

MIKE:

I'll need some good advice. Know where I might get some?

BEN:

(smiling)

I might! There's this old retired shop teacher I know.

MIKE:

He lives nearby?

BEN:

Think so!

MIKE:

Could I drop by tomorrow to start?

BEN:

Anytime. It'll be fun.

25. MIKE AND BEN'S HOUSES, EXTERIOR – the next day. MIKE has a couple of catalogues in his hand. He exits his house, pauses to look at the front page of one of the catalogues and then walks over to BEN'S front door. He rings the bell. SUSAN answers it. She's been crying.

MIKE:

What's the matter, Susan?

(Susan reaches out for a hug)

SUSAN:

Oh Mike! I forgot you were coming over.

(beat)

It's Ben. He died last night.

MIKE:

What?

SUSAN:

He died in his sleep.

(beat)

Ben had bone cancer. We knew he only had so much time.

(There is a distancing effect through the movement from MS to WS to EWS)

26. MIKE AND JUDY'S DINING ROOM, INTERIOR – they are sitting at the dining room table, which is empty. They have just come home from the memorial service for BEN.

JUDY:
It was a beautiful service.

MIKE:
Yeah. I think Ben would have liked it.

JUDY:
I never saw it coming.

MIKE:
Neither did I.

(the doorbell rings. MIKE gets up and answers it. It's SUSAN WHEELER.)

MIKE:
Hi Susan!

(beat)

Judy and I were just talking about how nice a service it was.

SUSAN:
Yes. Ah, Mike? Could you come next door for a minute?

MIKE:
Sure. Anything you need, Susan! Honey, I'll be right back.

JUDY:
Take your time.

27. BEN'S SHOP INTERIOR – SUSAN enters the shop, followed by MIKE.

MIKE:
What's the problem?

SUSAN:
You know the last thing Ben said to me?

(beat)

He said, "I can't wait until tomorrow when Mike comes over. We're going to pick out some tools for his new shop."

(beat)

That's the last thing he said to me.

(beat)

Ben's father gave him his shop when he got too old for it, so I know this is what Ben would want.

MIKE:

What are you saying, Susan?

SUSAN:

I want you to have the shop. All of it. Ben would like that.

28. SUSAN'S CHURCH EXTERIOR – Evening.

29. SUSAN'S CHURCH MEETING ROOM, INTERIOR – the board is meeting.

Susan is seated with an envelope in front of her and a folded note. FRANK, HAZEL, MABEL, JANE and a couple of others are there.

SUSAN:

Ben knew he was dying for about a year. He always said he was too busy living to worry about it.

(beat)

A couple of weeks ago, he asked me to give the church something when the time came.

(she picks up the envelope)

This is a bequest. Ben asked that it become seed money for a larger gift that he wanted you to make to the coffeehouse ministry he talked about last month. He said, "Tell them it's God's money for God's work."

(Susan passes the envelope to FRANK. There are reaction shots of various people)

He also wrote a note to you.

(she picks up the folded note and flattens it out)

This is what it says:

"Dear Friends, Remember why you are here. Choose the legacy you want to leave.
With love, Ben."

30. COFFEE HOUSE EXTERIOR – there is an A-frame sign that says “NOW OPEN.” A couple of young people walk in.

COFFEE HOUSE INTERIOR – there is someone playing the guitar and singing, young people are sitting around tables and talking. SUSAN and JUDY are looking on as PASTOR STEVE holds a picture of BEN. It is a picture of BEN and MIKE in the shop, posing with the chair they fixed. MIKE has a hammer and a picture hook. MIKE expertly drives the nail and hangs the picture. They pause to admire it.

There is a short passage of time. PASTOR STEVE steps up in front of everyone.

PASTOR STEVE:

Hi everybody! First of all, I want to thank everyone for coming down to our first evening at the coffeehouse. We are here because of the generosity of one of the churches in our community. They gave their endowment funds to my congregation so we could make this coffeehouse a permanent ministry.

(there is a round of applause)

Next, I want Mike Sloan to come up here. He was the first one to imagine the coffeehouse. Say a few words, Mike!

(Mike comes forward. He pauses, a bit choked up, gathers himself and smiles)

MIKE:

I want to tell you about a carpenter...

(we see a close up of a young person listening to MIKE that dissolves through to the picture they just hung on the wall)

CREDITS ROLL