

AMAZING GRACE PERIOD

Written by

Lawrence Michael Goldsmith

February, 2026

1921 North Buena Vista Street
Apartment 403
Burbank, CA 91504. 818-395-6907

INT. RUSTIC COFFEE HOUSE - EVENING

Noticing from the stage that a "special guest" is in the house, Larry's manager/close friend, Emily Eagan, tentatively approaches and kneels down beside him as he's searching for a capo in his guitar case just before heading on stage.

EMILY

So, how we doin' tonight?

Larry looks at Emily, like "spill it".

EMILY (CONT'D)

What?

LARRY

What's wrong?

EMILY

(nervously)

There's nothing wrong. Who said something's wrong?

They both rise.

LARRY

The proverbial "we". The grim reaper of pronouns.

EMILY

Look. We're fine. You're fine. It's all fine.

(pause)

We love you.

Larry, curiously, looks out into the audience, where he recognizes almost immediately his long-time unrequited love, Grace Eccelson, in the back.

LARRY

Hmm. Surprising.

(pause)

Em, you're a woman.

EMILY

That's what they tell me.

LARRY

Talk to me.

EMILY

She gave you a gift. You are opening it in front of her.

(looking intently)

(MORE)

EMILY (CONT'D)

Open it slowly. This is your time.
You got this.

After composing himself. Larry heads out on stage.

LARRY

Thank you for having me here
tonight.

(pause)

Just one brief opening
announcement.

(pause)

If I'm up here playing and it looks
like I'm singing to you, there's a
very good reason for that.

(pause)

It's because I (actually) am.

FADE FORWARD

LARRY (CONT'D)

This last piece is from a time in
my life I like to refer to as my
"Amazing Grace Period". It's
entitled "A Guitar's Length
Distance From My Heart". I hope you
enjoy it.

CUT TO: MUSIC
VIDEO

INT. CAFE - NEAR NOON - 3 DAYS EARLIER

After sitting at a table admiring her for quite awhile, Larry
approaches his old unrequited love, Grace Eccelson, at the
bar, who is busy conversing with a friend of hers.

LARRY

So sorry to interrupt ladies, but,
I was wondering if (maybe) the good
doctor could see me now?

GRACE

Oh my G-d.

Big hug. Larry is uncomfortable not knowing how to feel.

LARRY

(nervously to Grace's
friend)

Larry Goldsmith

CYNTHIA
Cynthia Niles, a pleasure.

GRACE
Larry is an old friend of mine from
my grad school years.

LARRY
Getting older by the moment. A long
way / A far cry from The Blue Bar
at The Algonquin, (aren't we)?

GRACE
Hah...yeah. Was that the last time?

LARRY
That was the Deception and Desire
Tour right?
(pause)
What was the theme of that?

GRACE
It was.

Interrupting.

LARRY
Hold on,...wait a minute...wait...
(pause)
...it was...it was biblical.

GRACE
"Let Your Hair Down"

LARRY
That's right. Get this.
(looking at Cynthia)
Sponsored by Samsonite.

CYNTHIA
Really?

GRACE
(regrettably)
Yeah.

LARRY
Who, comes up with that?

CYNTHIA
Some Philistine no doubt.

Huge laughter from Larry who high five's Cynthia.

LARRY

Yes!

After laughing.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Look. Notwithstanding your event coordinator, I'm a big fan of your work.

GRACE

Thanks. You still follow me?

LARRY

I've always followed your grace. In school. In life. Til the end.

Slight noticeable pause. Cynthia is intrigued.

LARRY (CONT'D)

So, what brings you ladies out here?

GRACE

Milken Conference.

LARRY

Ahh...

GRACE

Speaking on a TBI (Traumatic Brain Injury) recovery panel.

CYNTHIA

(really curious)

So, how long have you two known each other?

GRACE

(pause)

Ooh, geez.

LARRY

Oddly, Grace would probably argue we've never known each other at all.

GRACE

We met "six" years ago?

LARRY

More like a "Rachel 7".

GRACE

Ooh. You do follow my work.

LARRY

You think Jacob had that coming to him? Given his deception of Isaac?

GRACE

Probably. Payback's a bitch.

LARRY

Indeed.

GRACE

Here here.

Points to Grace.

LARRY

Definitely. There there.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Look. I'll let you two get back to your discussion, but, if you find yourselves nearby Thursday night, you should stop in. I'll be performing, and if you show, I promise I'll make it worth your while.

GRACE

How's that?

LARRY

I'll debut the song I wrote about you.

GRACE

You wrote a song about me?

CYNTHIA

Ooh..I'd like to hear that.

Grace disapproves of the encouragement.

LARRY

Of course I did. Finished it three days after I first met you.

GRACE

Why did I not know about this?

LARRY

You know why.

GRACE

Do I?

LARRY

Yeah. I surrendered to you territory (that) you never were going to explore, and you defended territory that was never going to be invaded. We remained devoid of shared vulnerability. How would you refer to that given your work?

GRACE

The Dead See Trolls.

LARRY

Oh, that's right. It trolls for thee, and so,
(spiritedly)
merrily we troll along.

Smiles.

LARRY (CONT'D)

(pause)

Cynthia, a genuine pleasure.

Larry pivots formally to Grace with a good bye hug.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Grace, so great to see you, and for a moment at least, to not have to admire you from afar.
(whispers to her)
You are amazing Grace.

Larry starts to move away after the hug.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Oh, and good luck with that decision.

GRACE

What decision is that?

LARRY

The same one there always is. The only one that matters.

Larry departs and the scene stays on Cynthia and Grace.

CYNTHIA
Well that was quite interesting,
(pause)
,...and intriguing...

GRACE
You can stop right there.

CYNTHIA
I could, but I won't. Major damage
done there. Major (damage).

Grace remains silent, pondering. Cynthia slowly adds on.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
You just leave a trail of
destruction wherever you go, don't
you? Like post-Titanic bodies
floating in the North Atlantic.

GRACE
Alright. That's enough.

CYNTHIA
Yeah, I'll bet that's what he was
saying.
(pause)
A "Rachel 7" years ago.

GRACE
It's complicated.

CYNTHIA
I highly doubt that.

GRACE
He seems fine.

CYNTHIA
Is that what fine looks like?

GRACE
That's enough for now.

CYNTHIA
Indeed.

Hold up her drink for a toast.

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)
Til Thursday!

EVERYONE IN THE BAR
Til Thursday!

GRACE

What?

CYNTHIA

I'm coming by to hear that shit.
Amazing Grace. How Sweet the Sound.