



# The Empty Chair

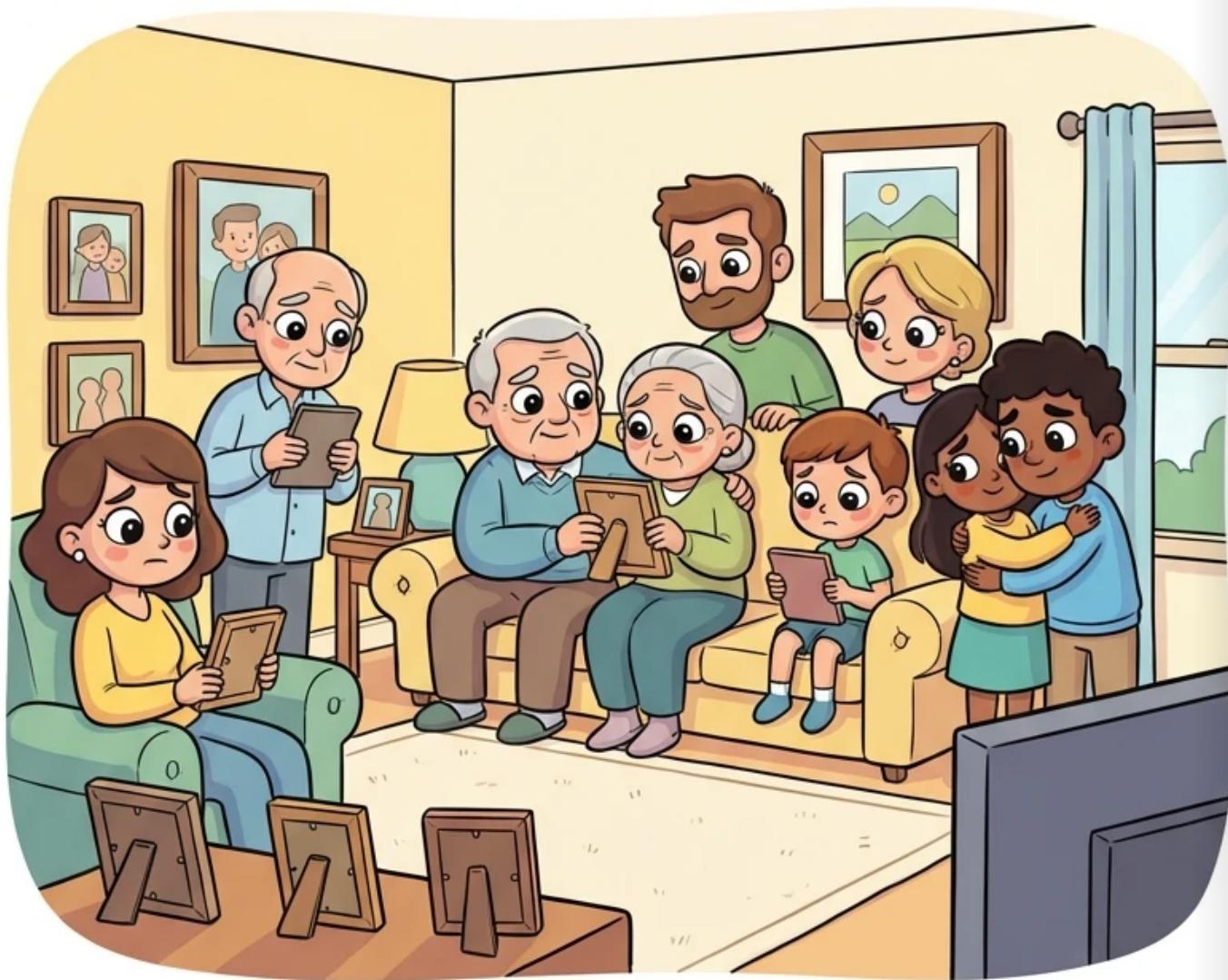
cooley jaxson



A sunny day dawns over a peaceful neighborhood. A drone floats gently above, capturing an overhead view of the houses and tree-lined streets. The scene exudes tranquility and warmth.



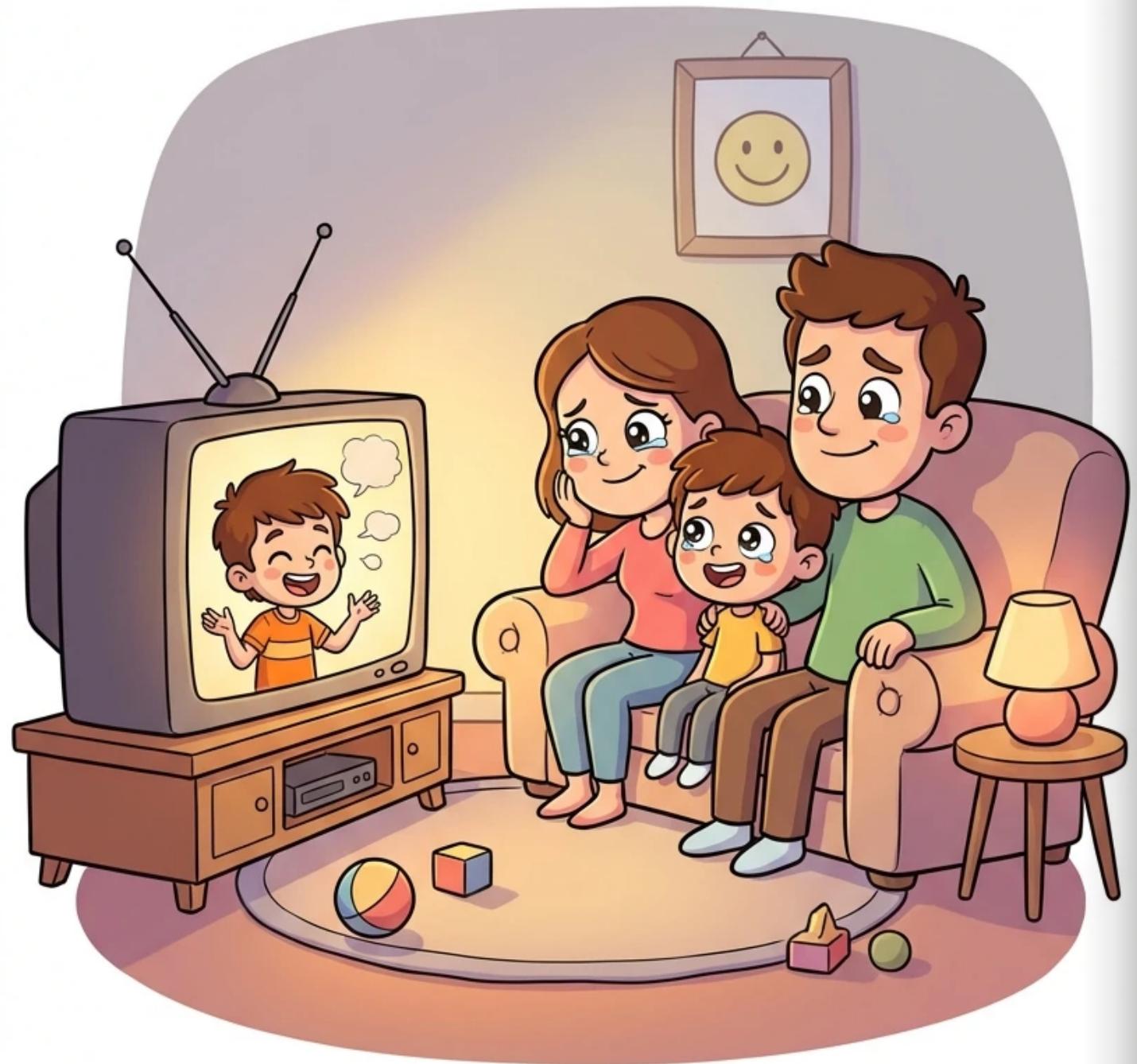
The drone begins its descent, focusing on a particular house with a well-manicured lawn. It gracefully approaches the front door, ready to witness the scene unfolding within.



The drone silently glides through the open front door of Dr. Jenkins' house. Inside, a gathering of friends and family is visible, their faces etched with a mixture of sadness and remembrance.



Inside the living room, a collection of old photographs sits on a table. They show Elias at different stages of his life, surrounded by loved ones and radiating joy.



A video plays on the television, showing Elias telling a funny story. The room fills with a bittersweet laughter as the family remembers his infectious humor.



Sarah, Elias's granddaughter, picks up a worn teddy bear. It was Elias's favorite as a child, a tangible reminder of his enduring presence.



The friends and family share stories about Elias, each anecdote painting a vivid picture of his life. They recount his kindness, his wisdom, and his unwavering love.



Dr. Jenkins, Elias's son, stands by the window, gazing at the garden his father loved. He remembers working alongside his father, planting flowers and sharing quiet moments.



The family gathers around the table, holding hands and sharing a moment of silence. Though Elias is gone, his spirit lives on in their hearts and memories.



As the sun sets, the drone ascends back into the sky, capturing a final glimpse of the house. The image fades as the drone flies away, leaving behind a feeling of peace and remembrance.