

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

LESTER

What happened to Mike is bad. It's the worst. It ain't fair, but you can't kill yourself. Sometimes you've just got to let go and let God take care of it. You've got to accept it.

JESSIE

Accept what?

DR. TURNER

That Mike's going to die.

JESSIE

No. I don't accept it. I reject it out of hand.

Jessie moves over to Dr. Turner to plea her case.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

I know you only think of Mike as a patient, but he's a great kid. Really. He's like magic, you know? He loves bodybuilding. You believe that? And he's funny. You'd like him, Doc. You'd really like him, if you knew him.

DR. TURNER

I do like him.

JESSIE

Please. You've got to help him. I'm begging you. If you ever do anything outside the rules, do this. Take a chance, please.

DR. TURNER

I'd like to. I really would. But what you're asking crosses the line. It's completely unethical.

Jessie paces around the room, her hand on her weapon, her mood very dark and threatening.

JESSIE

I don't think you understand. I'm not letting him die. Haven't you figured that out by now? I don't care what I have to do.

DR. TURNER
So, what, you're going to kill me
if I don't operate.

JESSIE
No. I'm going to kill myself.

Jessie puts the gun to her temple.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
And we'll just see what happens.

LESTER
Aw, man, this is messed up.

JESSIE
We all know how this works, people.
In order for Mike to live, someone
has to die. I'm the parent. It
might as well be me.

Jessie and Turner's eyes meet. Turner doesn't speak for a
long moment.

DR. TURNER
Alright.