

THE MEMORIAL

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. LORAINES HOME - DAY

Loraine lives in an affluent neighborhood nestled atop a hill that overlooks Charles F. Kettering Memorial Hospital.

LORAINES SCHULTZ, 75, looks 65, awakes. Her Panasonic RC-6025 flip clock shows it is 5:30 a.m.

LORAINES
Ah, I'm too much a creature of
habit.

SUPER: "Loraine. The Giver."

She pops out of bed. Her feet searches for her fuzzy slippers. This is when she looks over her shoulder at the empty-side of her bed. It is perfectly untouched. As if over the fifty-years of marriage, she has been conditioned to only use her side of the bed. Her husband is nowhere in sight.

LORAINES (CONT'D)
Coffee!

Loraine walks outside her bedroom. Down a long hallway lined with a lifetime of memories.

SUPER: "2020. Fat Tuesday. The day before Lent."

INT. 1980'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Loraine waits as she boils water for her coffee.

This is when OSCAR appears, her cat.

Oscar purrs at her feet as he rubs up against her.

Loraine looks down to Oscar.

LORAINES
Oscar, you flirting with me?

She bends down and scoops him up.

LORAINES (CONT'D)
Hungry? Of course, you are. You're
just like my Bob. A hearty eater.
Yes, you are. Aren't you?

Loraine rubs her face into Oscar's coat as the cat continuously purrs in pleasure.

INT. 1980'S KITCHEN - CAN-OPENER - SAME TIME

Loraine uses an ancient Whirlpool electric can-opener to open up a can of IAMS cat food.

SOUNDS: EERRRR. CLICK. PLOP!

The oily goodness drops into a cat bowl with "Oscar's" on it.

Oscar becomes ecstatic.

Loraine sets down the bowl.

LORAINES

You better still love Momma after I
give you this.

Loraine prepares her French press coffee. As she plunges the beans, she looks down to her feet.

Oscar, in a golden patch of rich sunlight, is fast asleep on the kitchen floor. His bowl of food is entirely empty.

Loraine takes a small sip of her coffee.

LORAINES (CONT'D)

Typical male.

INT. FLORIDA ROOM - LATER DAY

Loraine reads from Tuesday, February 25, 2020 edition of the Dayton Daily News. Dayton Strong logo is stamped on it.

LORAINES

High of Fifty-Two. Brr. Sunshine is
the best medicine.

On the Newspaper's frontpage are three articles:

1. Flyer's Season More Than Basketball, there's an image of Ryan Mikesell, Trey Landers, obi Toppin, and Jalen Crutcher, all in uniform, lined-up together on the court. They look off screen, as if they see something coming no one else does.

2. Weinstein Convicted on 2 Counts, Including Rape. Image of Weinstein hunched over his walker.

3. Business, A10. Market Shaken by Virus Scares.

LORAINES (CONT'D)

Bob, we should look into getting
tickets for the Flyers...

She lowers her paper and stares at an empty seat.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)
Oh... yeah. Must stop doing that.

INT. 1980'S BATHROOM - DAY - LATER

Lorraine fully dressed fixes her hair.

LORAINNE
Mirror-mirror on the wall... who's
the fairest of them all?

Lorraine stands motionless before the wall to wall mirror.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)
Nothing?

She turns off the lights as she leaves.

SOUND: CLICK!

LORAINNE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You're going to have to tell me
later. I'm late.

INT. LORAINNE'S HOME - GARAGE - SAME DAY

Lorraine FLIPS on the lights. A lipstick red 1987 Mercedes 560SL centers her garage.

LORAINNE
Come to Mama.

Lorraine slides into the vehicle.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)
Some things the Germans do get
right.

Lorraine turns the keys. Then, she inserts a tape into the cassette player. Instantly, Chris Cornell's cover of Led Zeppelin's Thank You - like music plays.

CHRIS CORNELL
If the sun refused to shine, I
would still be loving you. When
mountains crumble to the sea, there
will still be you and me.

Lorraine pulls out of her drive.

LORAININE
Oh, Bob... you had exquisite taste.

INT. LORAININE'S CAR - WINDING WAY - DAY

Lorraine drives her Mercedes 560SL as the music continues.

CHRIS CORNELL
Kind woman, I give you all my
heart. Kind woman, nothing more.
Little drops of rain. Whisper of
the pain, tears of loves lost in
the days gone by.

Lorraine stops at a STOP sign. She waits for an approaching car to pass her. Then, she turns right.

CHRIS CORNELL (CONT'D)
Our love is strong, with you there
is no wrong. Together we shall go
until we die. My, my, my.

EXT. SOUTHERN BOULEVARD - DAY

Lorraine drives her Mercedes 560SL north, pass the Moraine Country Club. She sees...

ARNIE, a local businessman in his Eighties. He fights the elements as he walks down the fairway near the road. He stops at his ball.

LORAININE
My. My. My.

She turns down the music.

SOUND: WHAP!

The ball travels through the air. Then, it bounces on the green and rolls close to the hole.

Lorraine slows as her window rolls down.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
Arnie! You're going to catch a
death of a cold!

ARNIE
My life, Lorraine!

He tips his green "Masters" hat to her and moves on his way.

ARNIE (CONT'D)
You see that shot?!?

LORAININE
Arnie, you crusty son-of-a...

SOUND: HONK!

Lorraine looks in her rearview mirror at an awaiting car.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
Okay! Okay! I'm going. Ah,
millennials... the lack of patience
of these people.

She moves on until she reaches the stoplight. As she comes to a halt, she looks into the rearview mirror again and sees the driver is walking to her car. She sticks her head out of car.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
No need to be rude. The weather's
bad enough.

APPEARS DR. RONALD CHANG, the sharp dressed Asian-American man in his late 50s, runs Kettering's Level II Trauma Center.

He wears a stylish raincoat, holds an umbrella over his head.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
You're not a millennial.

CHANG
Not by twenty-odd years, Lorraine.

LORAININE
Ronnie!

CHANG
I thought that was you.

LORAININE
I'm driving Bob's second love now.

CHANG
I heard. I'm sorry.

LORAININE
Crazy what he remembers... he
doesn't even know my name anymore.

Dr. Chang touches Lorraine's hand gently.

CHANG
Lorraine, he had a great life.

LORAINÉ
I'm not ready to let him go.
Everyday I miss him.

CHANG
Yeah. I miss his wisdom on rounds.

Dr. Chang impersonates Bob's deep, baritone voice.

CHANG (CONT'D)
Now, Ronald.
(beat)
All good doctors and nurses must
stand for what they believe in...

LORAINÉ
And sometimes they must stand
alone.

CHANG
Yes.

LORAINÉ
It's sad how fast he has
deteriorated.

Another car pulls up behind them and HONKS!

Dr. Chang waves at them as if to ask for a moment.

CHANG
If you need anything, you know
where I will be.

Dr. Chang returns to his car.

LORAINÉ
How about some UD tickets?

Dr. Chang stops and turns.

CHANG
You think I'm a miracle worker?

LORAINÉ
Yes. Go Flyers!

CHANG
Go Flyers!

Lorraine drives on, and gives her own HONK! and a wave to an old friend. In the rearview mirror, she sees Dr. Chang's car turn left into Charles F. Kettering Memorial Hospital.

LORAINNE
I made that exact same turn for
over thirty-five years. Bye, Doc.

EXT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - DAY - LATER

Summerland Estates, an exceptional Rehabilitation and Nursing facility, who's residents are treated like royalty.

Residents enjoy private only rooms for four hundred dollars a day. Featured amenities are: wine bar, café bistro, beauty/barber shop, Steinway grand piano in common hall, lush, landscaped grounds, walled courtyard/gardens, and free Wi-Fi access through out.

Lorraine parks her Mercedes next to a black Honda Accord.

ABIGAIL NIGHTINGALE, 'NIGHTY,' an African-American woman who's heart is made of pure gold. She removes a big cardboard box from inside of her trunk.

Colorful necklaces and Mardi Gras supplies fill the box.

SUPER: "Nightingale. God's hands."

LORAINNE
Hi, Nighty!

NIGHTY
We missed you.

LORAINNE
I had to visit my great-grand-babies in Columbus.

NIGHTY
Good for you girl.

LORAINNE
Imagine, twins!

Lorraine yawns.

NIGHTY
Those little stinkers keep you up?

Lorraine nods.

The two share a laugh.

LORAINNE
Need some help?

NIGHTY
I got it. I brought in some fun
stuff for the party.

LORAINNE
You're too good.

NIGHTY
Shh... Don't tell no one.

LORAINNE
How's Bob?

NIGHTY
Same.

LORAINNE
Yeah. I miss him.

Nighty shifts the box and gives her friend a side hug.

NIGHTY
We all know you do, girl.

Lorraine moves to get the security door. She swaps her badge.
The monitor's light turns green.

SOUND: CLICK!

Lorraine opens it with a struggle.

LORAINNE
For the life of me... this has to
be the heaviest door in Dayton.

NIGHTY
Lorraine, we need you to hit the
weight room.

LORAINNE
Weight room? We have one of those?

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - EMPLOYEE LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Lorraine pins on her 'Volunteer' badge.

Nighty adjusts her nurse's credentials and twirls.

NIGHTY
How do I look?

LORAINNE
Like no man is worthy of you.

Nighty shakes her head as she starts to walk out of the room.

NIGHTY
Tell me something I don't know.

Loraine closes her locker and smiles. She loves the all giving hearts of caregivers.

LORAININE
True beauty starts from within.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Loraine moves to catch up with Nighty and stops.

LORAININE
Hey!

Loraine peers into a vacant room.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
Where's Rose?

Nighty stops and turns.

NIGHTY
Her pneumonia worsened.

LORAININE
Is she okay?

Nighty shakes her head no.

NIGHTY
She passed yesterday morning at Memorial.

LORAININE
That quick?

NIGHTY
You should have seen her? Wheezing, barely breathing.

LORAININE
She was fine on Friday.

NIGHTY
When the Lord wants you... He takes you.

Loraine takes one more look into the vacant room.

LORAIN
Yeah... how's Hank taking it?

NIGHTY
He's a total wreck.

Nighty moves on down the hall.

NIGHTY (CONT'D)
Those two love birds had sex in
about every corner of this place
except their own beds.

LORAIN
Poor Hank.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - HALLWAY - LATER DAY

Loraine gently knocks at Hank's door.

CAPTAIN HENRY 'HANK' PETERS, retired naval aviator, POW, and graduate of the U.S. Naval Academy in Annapolis. Hank Peters flew 24 combat missions in Vietnam before his F-4 Phantom was shot down near Hanoi on St. Valentine's Day 1967. Hank spent five years at the Hoa Lo prison compound, nicknamed the Hanoi Hilton. Two of those years he spent in solitary confinement.

Hank has a love hate relationship with the Orient. At Summerland, he met the love of his life, Rose. She was a fellow Summerland resident.

Sadly, Rose just passed away the other day.

SOUND: TAPS.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - HANK'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Loraine enters and sees Hank standing by the windows.

SUPER: "Hank. The real Maverick."

Again, he quick taps on the window's pane.

LORAIN
Hank?

HANK
Just waiting on two-taps from the
other side.

Re-Elect Trump poster hangs behind Hank on the far wall.

Hank moves and sits on the edge of his bed.

Lorraine sits down beside him.

HANK (CONT'D)

Hmm. At Hoa Lo Prison, us fellas would tape on our cell walls to communicate with one another. The gooks kept us in solitary confinement. No talking. They enjoyed beating us when we talked.

Lorraine motherly touches Hank's knee.

HANK (CONT'D)

Two fuck'n years. The only faces I saw were gook faces... who loved to use their rubber whips. Fuck'n Communists.

LORAINNE

Rose was Vietnamese.

HANK

Yeah... a little French too.

LORAINNE

It's normal to grieve.

HANK

A week ago, she was alive, healthy even. We went jogging?

LORAINNE

I know. I was just as surprised when Nighty told me.

HANK

It's just that... I waited my entire life for love. Real love. The kind when you don't even need to speak. Because you already know what she is thinking. And...

Hank chokes up.

Lorraine rubs his back.

LORAINNE

It's okay, Hank.

HANK

That SAM missile that shot me down
over Hanoi was less of a surprise
to me than Rose's death.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - GIGI'S ROOM - LATER DAY

Lorraine and Nighty change Gigi's sheets.

Helen 'Gigi' Fairbanks. Age 87. She graduated from Fairmont High School and the Hamilton Business College. On September 11, 1944 in Kettering, Ohio, Helen married Vernon Fairbanks and they recently celebrated 66 years of marriage. Helen and Vernon settled in Kettering and raised their two sons. They owned and operated Fairbanks Ford in where Helen worked as an accountant for over 50 years. Helen enjoyed playing cards with her friends in her bridge club. She was also a long time member of the United Methodist Church. She had a strong faith in God, was dedicated to her community, and was a devoted wife, mother, and grandmother.

Gigi rests in her bed. She wears a hospital gown.

SUPER: "Gigi. Pure sweetness... spoiled."

NIGHTY

Gigi, how are you today?

GIGI

Fine.

She looks down at her exposed legs.

GIGI (CONT'D)

Look at all those purple varicose
veins. Whew! I remember when I
could stop a car with those.

LORAINNE

Gigi, I bet you still could.

GIGI

I doubt that. They look so frail
and... elderly. Hmm, how's Bob?

Gigi and Lorraine played cards together for over twenty years.

LORAINNE

Same.

GIGI

He was a good Joe.

LORAININE
He was... I miss him terribly.

GIGI
Well, you can have my Vernon.

LORAININE
No, thanks!

NIGHTY
GiGi, you've been trying to pawn
off Vern ever since we met. Is he
really that bad?

GIGI
Nighty. Never marry a car salesman.

DIRECTOR CASEY's head pops into GiGi's room.

SUPER: "Mr. Casey. Your Cruise Director."

Casey is Summerland Estates Director. He's an olive-colored
skinned man in a fine fitting suit and a bushy moustache. For
better or worse, he runs the joint. He holds an iPad like a
clip-board in his hands. To him, every day is a party. His
deep dark secret is that he's a hoarder. Clothes, shoes, TP,
you name it, he has it... in bulk.

He escorts Loraine to his office.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - CASEY'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Casey takes his seat and waves to Loraine to join him.

Behind him is a flat-screen TV with Fox News on. On its
scroll reads, BREAKING NEWS: a nursing home in Washington
State reports the first COVID-19 death.

CASEY
Sit, Mrs. Schultz.

Casey pumps out too much hand sanitizer from a huge jug that
sits on his desk. He attempts to rub it all in and fails.

Perplexed, he looks at Loraine and offers.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Want some?

LORAININE
No. I'm good. So, Casey. What's
wrong?

CASEY
What do you mean?

LORAINÉ
You only call me Mrs. Schultz when
you know you're about to tell me
something I don't like.

CASEY
I do? How strange?

LORAINÉ
Out with it.

CASEY
Dr. Schultz's condition.

LORAINÉ
Bob's condition.

Casey examines his manicured nails.

LORAINÉ (CONT'D)
Yes?

CASEY
He would be better served at a
memory-care-focused center. Like...

LORAINÉ
Belmont Towers.

CASEY
Yes. That's what I was thinking.

LORAINÉ
That's twenty-five minutes away.

CASEY
He's reached the limits of what we
can offer him.

LORAINÉ
We offer him love and security.

CASEY
He's showing signs of sundowning.
He's getting aggressive.

LORAINÉ
He's confused. He can no longer
communicate. His body clock is
telling him one thing. And his mind
is telling him another.

CASEY
Yes. Think about it.

Casey slides over a brochure on Belmont Towers.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Belmont Towers could be the
solution.

Lorraine gets up from her chair.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Hey! Do you still have connections
at the UD Athletic Department?

Before she can respond, she looks at the TV.

LORAINNE
Turn it up.

CASEY
What?!?

Casey turns.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Oh, I left that on.

Casey hits the unmute button.

On the SCREEN, a feathered-haired television anchor sits.
Above his right shoulder is an outbreak image.

TV ANCHOR
This just in. Kirkland, Washington.

Switch to News Clip of Jeff Duchin.

SUPER: "Jeff Duchin, health officer for public health for
Seattle and King County."

DUCHIN
We are very concerned about an
outbreak in a setting where there
are many older people, as we would
be wherever people who are
susceptible might be gathering.

LORAINNE
What's our emergency plan?

CASEY
We've never needed one.

LORAININE
You can't be serious.

CASEY
This virus is a West Coast, East
Coast issue.

LORAININE
It's a contagion.

CASEY
Relax, Loraine. Just focus your
energies on hunting down those
tournament tickets...okay?

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

Loraine sits and eats her packed lunch in the chair beside
her husband BOB. Her brown bag rests on her lap.

SUPER: "Bob. The Healer."

ROBERT 'BOB' SCHULTZ, age 84, graduated from Miami University
in 1958 and The Ohio State University College of Medicine
with a Doctorate of Medicine in 1966. In 1967 he married
Loraine Fletcher of Mason who he met in Oxford prior to
medical school. He took great pride in delivering high
quality surgical care to the citizens of Kettering and was
proud to be a part of the Medical Staff of Kettering Medical
Hospital. Bob was the runner-up as Kettering's Citizen of the
Year, twice. Both times, his wife Loraine took the honor.

NOTE: WE never see Bob's full face until WE see his portrait
that hangs in the hospital. Bob needs to be Alan Alda-like, a
much loved TV Doc from our past.

LORAININE
You wouldn't belief how cute they
were. So small, and fresh to the
world. Great-Grandchildren?
Imagine, Bob. Remember, how
terrified we were the night we
brought Annabel home? I think the
fastest we went was twenty miles an
hour from the hospital.

Loraine slaps her knee.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
Thankfully we live only five
minutes away.

Bob responds only with heavy breaths. He is deeply sedated.

Loraine gets up and tosses out her trash. She goes to Bob's bed and bends down over him. Lovingly, she runs her long fingertips through his clean white hair.

Then, she bends down more. Her face almost touches his as she asks the impossible.

LORAIN (CONT'D)
Come back to me.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - VIVIAN'S ROOM - DAY

Loraine KNOCKS on Vivian's door. It is ajar.

Vivian 'ViVi' Grant. A graduate of Roosevelt High School, Mrs. Grant received her BA Degree in Political Science, Class of 1960, from Brown. Mrs. Grant joined IBM Corp. in 1960. Quickly rising through the company, in 1971, she was promoted to Midwest Sales Manager, supervising accounts like Nationwide, Goodyear, National Cash Register, and Procter & Gamble. Mrs. Grant was honored by BusinessWeek Magazine as Woman of the Year in the field of business in 1985 and was elected to the Women in Technology International Hall of Fame in 2011. Her work allowed her to travel the world, seven times over. One of her favorite places was Paris' Le Bonaparte Café, eating, chatting, and sipping on an endless espresso beside her husband Ash, the love of her life.

SUPER: "Vivian. IBM girl."

LORAIN
Hi, Vivian. Oh!

ASHLEY, late 70s, strikingly beautiful woman in a designer business suit sits by Vivian's hospital bed.

LORAIN (CONT'D)
Hi. I'm sorry I didn't mean to interrupt.

VIVIAN
Oh, you didn't. Sis, was just leaving.

ASHLEY
I was?

VIVIAN
Yeah, someone needs to feed Gatsby, my chocolate lab.

LORAIN
Hi, I'm Loraine.

Lorraine offers Ashley her hand.

ASHLEY

Hi. I'm...

VIVIAN

Sis, you better get going. You know how Gatsby gets.

Ashley grabs her purse and overcoat.

ASHLEY

Nice meeting you. Please take good care of my ViVi. She's quite a handful.

LORAINA

We shall.

ASHLEY

Bye, Sis.

VIVIAN

Good-bye.

LORAINA

So, they tell me you'll be discharged soon.

VIVIAN

Yep. Friday. My knee is better than new.

LORAINA

Good.

Lorraine grows quiet.

VIVIAN

What's the problem?

LORAINA

I don't know. Your sister seemed sad.

VIVIAN

Oh, her? She's wears her heart on her sleeve.

LORAINA

Is that bad?

VIVIAN

It isn't good.

Lorraine a lifelong nurse ponders this statement.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
So, I heard your husband is locked
up in here too.

LORAINNE
Yes, I just visited him.

VIVIAN
Why? He has dementia right?

LORAINNE
Yes.

VIVIAN
He doesn't know if you're there or
not. Trust me. My grandmother
suffered from dementia. Hurts the
ones left behind worse. Hell, Gram
had no idea who I was at the very
end. Kept calling me by my mother's
name. Crazy.

Lorraine wishes to change the subject.

LORAINNE
You never told me about your
husband.

VIVIAN
Ash. He's the greatest man alive.
(laughs hard)
I met him when I worked for IBM. I
was on a job sight in Cincy back in
Seventy-One. P&G was one of my
major accounts.

LORAINNE
Wow. I thought us women could only
be nurses or teaches in Seventy-
One.

VIVIAN
You forgot nuns! No, I liked sex
too much for that. Thanks to my big
brain I was not the first woman
engineer slash computer salesman...
but I was the best.

LORAINNE
We had computers back then?

VIVIAN

Sure did. As big as a house they were... but they got us to the moon. Didn't they?

LORAINÉ

I think records had...

VIVIAN

Great. Hell, today's world thinks Jobs and Gates invented everything.

LORAINÉ

What do you and Ash like to do?

VIVIAN

Travel. We've seen the world seven times over. Not the Hilton version. No, we lived like the natives.

LORAINÉ

I wished Bob and I traveled more. We had a house on Norris Lake for years. The kids...

VIVIAN

Yeah, the lake scene wasn't our style. We preferred Paris.

LORAINÉ

You did. Palais Garnier Opera House was on our bucket list.

VIVIAN

Been there countless times. Boring!

LORAINÉ

Then, why did you go?

VIVIAN

Ash dragged me there, kicking and screaming.

LORAINÉ

I'm liking your husband Ash more and more.

VIVIAN

He has his moments.

LORAINÉ

You two must have some amazing memories.

VIVIAN
I prefer to live in the present.
The past... is just that, gone. The
future... that's everything!

LORAINÉ
The future? Hmm.

An awkward silence develops.

LORAINÉ (CONT'D)
Can I get you anything, Vivian?

Vivian holds up an empty plastic cup.

VIVIAN
I would die for some fresh
lemonade.

LORAINÉ
Let's see what I can do.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - HALLWAY - LATER DAY

Nighty leads a Mardi Gras Congo line procession down the
nursing home corridor full of CAREGIVERS, VISITORS of all
ages, and RESIDENTS. All wear colorful necklaces of beads.

Behind Nighty, a CAREGIVER holds a jam box over his head.

MUSIC: LIKE-FAT DOMINO'S, MARDI GRAS IN NEW ORLEANS.

NIGHTY
While you stroll in New Orleans.
You ought to go see the Mardi Gras.
If you go to New Orleans. You ought
to go see the Mardi Gras.

Casey marches near the rear, knees high up and arms swinging
wide. He wears a big funny hat, countless beads, and in his
right hand he holds a golf club as his baton.

Lorraine follows.

NIGHTY (CONT'D)
It's Fat Tuesday. Mardi Gras! Time
to put your dance on!

Lorraine stops at Hank's door.

LORAINÉ
Hank, you want to join us.

HANK

No.

He closes his door.

SOUND: CLICK.

Loraine taps twice on Hank's door and waits.

Hank opens up his door.

LORAINNE

Trust me, Hank. You and I both
know, isolation sucks. Come on.

Loraine curls her arm around Hank's arm.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)

It will be fun.

HANK

Okay. But just for a little while.

LORAINNE

Deal.

Arm-in-arm, Loraine and Hank walk on down the hall.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - COMMON ROOM - LATER

Loraine sits on a bench before a Steinway grand piano.

MAX LINDBERGH sits beside her and plays the piano.

Max, a prominent music educator, was much loved by four decades of students at Kettering High School.

Max went to Indiana's University's prestigious music program, graduating with an AB in Music in 1960. He first taught at Kettering High School in 1960. There, he met and married Martha, a fellow music teacher, in 1961. To Max and Martha, music centered their universe. Their parties were music focused and open to all musicians of any experience level.

Upon his retirement from teaching, Max and his wife dedicated themselves to the arts, volunteering and to supporting local musical performances in Dayton and the Greater Miami Valley. They enjoyed travel and concerts until Martha's sudden illness. She died shortly after.

Now, Max is legally deaf. He misses music as badly as he misses his most cherished wife Martha.

SUPER: "Max. The Piano man."

Max finishes up an old Ragtime song.

MAX

How did it sound?!?

LORAINNE

Great!

MAX

I can't hear you, Loraine. But I
can read your lips. Any
recommendations?

LORAINNE

It's a slight break on theme,
but...

MAX

Yes?

LORAINNE

Can you play, I Wish You Love?

MAX

Nat King Cole? Loraine, you have
exquisite taste.

Max plays and sings. His long, boney fingers travel up and
down the ivories effortlessly.

MAX (CONT'D)

Good-bye, no use leading with our
chins. This is where our story
ends. Never lovers, ever friends.
Good-bye, let our hearts call it a
day. But before you walk away I
sincerely want to say. I wish you
bluebirds in the spring. To give
your heart a song to sing. And then
a kiss, but more than this.

LORAINNE/MAX

I wish you love!

LORAINNE

Max, you're amazing!

Max signs, Thank you.

MAX

Hmmm. Martha used to think so. She
called me, the Piano man.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - EMPLOYEE LOCKER ROOM - LATER NIGHT

Lorraine and Nightly change gear in the locker room.

NIGHTLY

Movie tonight? I heard Ordinary
Love was good.

LORAINNE

Yuck! It's about a couple fighting
terminal cancer!

NIGHTLY

It's real. Liam Neeson is in it.

LORAINNE

Abigail, you love sad Brit movies
too much.

NIGHTLY

I'm a Brit at heart.

Lorraine grows quiet.

LORAINNE

Don't you get enough tears here?

NIGHTLY

Sometimes. But sometimes those
tears are happy tears. Other times,
they're not. Yet, as caregivers, we
must embrace pain. Then, we can
move on. It's the circle of life.

LORAINNE

Well, this circle of life is taken
a rain check. I'm ready for a big
glass of Sauvignon Blanc, then bed.

Lorraine opens the security door.

The two walk out together into..

THE PARKING LOT

Behind them, the security door, LOCKS.

NIGHTLY

I never grow tired of listening to
the extraordinary lives our
patients lived. Everyone of them is
so different. Unique.

LORAINNE

Hmm. True.

INT. LORAINNE'S HOME - FLORIDA ROOM - LATER DAY

Lorraine reads from Tuesday, March 10, 2020 edition of the Dayton Daily News. Dayton Strong logo is stamped on it.

LORAINNE

High of Sixty-Four. Nice.

On the Newspaper's frontpage are four articles:

1. Sports, C1. Dayton could earn a No. 1 seed in the NCAA tourney with A-10 Title.
2. Dow plunges 2,000 points.
3. Local & State, B1. 3k+ Hospitalized with Flu in Ohio February.
4. 3 Ohioans test positive for virus.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)

Not good.

She lowers her paper and stares at an empty seat.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)

Bob.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - EMPLOYEE LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Lorraine pins on her 'Volunteer' badge. Then, she puts on a surgical mask.

LORAINNE

Here. I brought one for you too.

Nighty adjusts her nurse's credentials.

NIGHTY

You know Casey doesn't want us to wear those?

LORAINNE

Don't care. This is a high risk zone. Here!

Nighty grabs the mask and puts it in her pocket.

NIGHTY
I will put mine on later.

LORAIN
Nightingale. This virus is
spreading faster than any contagion
I have ever witnessed. Please...
wear your mask.

Nighty retrieves her mask from her pocket and puts it on.

NIGHTY
Okay. For you.

The two women stand before a huge mirror that captures them.

NIGHTY (CONT'D)
Better?

LORAIN
Better.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - HALLWAY - DAY

Loraine and Nighty start their rounds.

Casey fast approaches.

NIGHTY
Uh-oh.

LORAIN
I'll take this bullet.

Nighty breaks hard.

NIGHTY
I will let you.

She then disappears into a nearby patient's room.

NIGHTY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Put your hands up, Hank! This is a
robbery.

Casey stops.

CASEY
Well... Mrs. Schultz, I need a word
with you.

LORAIN
Sure thing, boss.

Casey escorts Loraine to a supply storage room full of toilet paper from its ten-foot ceiling to the floor.

LORAIN (CONT'D)
Wow! This is a lot of toilet paper.

CASEY
It was an amazing deal.

LORAIN
Any amazing deals on PPE?

CASEY
Take off that mask.

LORAIN
It helps stop the spread.

CASEY
Masks scare our guests.

LORAIN
They're patients Casey.

CASEY
To-mato, tom-ato.

Casey holds out his right hand.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Chop. Chop.

LORAIN
There's three reported cases in Ohio. And we haven't even begun to test yet.

CASEY
Now!

LORAIN
Why is this so important to you?

CASEY
You have ten seconds to hand over that mask, before Summerland is minus one volunteer, and one patient. Hmm?

LORAIN
Casey... this is a mistake.

Loraine slowly takes off her mask and hands it to him.

CASEY
We done?

LORAININE
For now.

Lorraine leaves Casey with his mountain of toilet paper.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Lorraine leaves the storage room and bumps into Ashley.

ASHLEY
Whoa!

LORAININE
Sorry, Sis.

Lorraine notices Ashley's been crying.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
You okay?

ASHLEY
I'm fine.

Ash cries.

LORAININE
No, you're not.

Lorraine guides her to the Bistro bar.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
Let's grab some coffee. My treat.

ASHLEY
Okay... courtyard?

LORAININE.
Sure thing. I will meet you out there.

ASHLEY
Splendid.

LORAININE
What do you like in your coffee?

ASHLEY
Any chance on an espresso?

LORAINNE
I'll check and see.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - BISTRO - DAY

Lorraine pays for two coffees.

Another VOLUNTEER takes her money.

SOUND: CASH REGISTER DINGS.

Lorraine looks out the window and sees Ashley on a bench.

VOLUNTEER
Here you go.

LORAINNE
Thank you.

EXT. COURTYARD GARDENS - BENCH - SAME TIME

Lorraine hands Ashley her cup.

LORAINNE
The best they could do was a latte.

ASHLEY
Merci.

Ashley and Lorraine sit side-by-side before a sea of tulips.

LORAINNE
What's wrong?

ASHLEY
ViVi's slight fever. They aren't going to release her yet. She should've been back home over a week ago.

LORAINNE
That's just a precaution.

ASHLEY
No. Each day she looks worse and feels weaker.

LORAINNE
You're sister is strong willed.

ASHLEY
Vivian is not my sister. She's...
more.

LORAINÉ
Your partner?

ASHLEY
We've been together for over forty-
years now. And she still doesn't
admit she's gay.

LORAINÉ
I'm sorry for you. That must be
hard.

ASHLEY
One sided love hurts, hundred
percent of the time. Straight or
gay.

LORAINÉ
They do. So, you're Ash?

ASHLEY
Yep.

LORAINÉ
So, how was the Palais Garnier
Opera House?

Ashley looks at Loraine and laughs.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - COMMON AREA - NEXT DAY

Max reads from Wednesday, March 11, 2020 edition of the
Dayton Daily News. Dayton Strong logo is stamped on it.

MAX
High of Fifty-Four. Yuck.

On the Newspaper's frontpage are four articles:

1. Sports, C1. Toppin Named Top A-10 Player.
2. Coronavirus Outbreak. Gov. Mike Dewine and Dr. Amy Acton
stand before a chart with two different projected curves.
3. Nursing Homes: Screen Visitors.

MAX (CONT'D)
Wow. This virus thing is getting
real. Hank!

Helen and Hank sit by the big TV that hangs on the wall.

SOUND: TV ABSURDLY LOUD.

Closed-caption is on.

HANK

Just a minute, Max! The Governor is speaking.

March 11, 2020 Clip of Ohio Governor MIKE DEWINE and Ohio Department of Health Director AMY ACTON, M.D., give update on the status of the Coronavirus and the state's response.

DEWINE

We are now in a critical time in regards to the coronavirus. The decisions that we make as individuals in the next few days, the next several weeks, will really determine how many lives are going to be lost.

GIGI

Wow. This virus is twice as easy to pass on then the flu!

HANK

Hey, is it just me? Or is Dr. Acton, hot?

GIGI

Shh! Listen.

DEWINE

There are things we do now that absolutely make a difference. Let me show you why. Dr. Acton.

DR. ACTON

Thank you, Governor. This is classic epidemiology and classic talk about a pandemic. And again, I keep saying its predictably unpredictable. There's stages that a virus takes and you can predict those. We are progressing down a continuum of increasing measures to protect the public.

HANK

Yeah, she's hot.

Max walks over and looks to the TV.

On the TV runs a Volkswagon commercial now.

MAX
Volkswagen. Ahh.

Max points at the CAMERA.

MAX (CONT'D)
To my many brethren... Remember to
stay away from the brown acid.

Max laughs at US.

FLASHBACK
BEGINS:

INT. VOLKSWAGON MICRO BUS - UPSTATE N.Y. FARM - NIGHT

In the back of a dimly lit van, young Max wears tight jeans, a worn blue denim shirt with a Fringe suede Easy Rider western jacket.

He watches MARTHA sleep on a thin mattress. She is his muse.

Martha, late 20s, teacher by day, Hippie by weekend. She wears flared embroidered bell bottoms with a white v-neck blouse with a groovy design.

Max, with the back of his hand, traces the curvatures in her flawless to him face. He nears her. He breaths her in.

She faintly snores. It's adorable.

SUPER: "3 a.m. 1969. Woodstock."

Max grabs his guitar and softly plays Crosby, Stills & Nash's, Suite: Judy Blue Eyes.

YOUNG MAX
It's getting to the point where I'm
no fun anymore. I am sorry.
Sometimes it hurts so badly I must
cry out loud. I am lonely. I am
yours, you are mine, you are what
you are. You make it hard. Remember
what we've said and done and felt
about each other. Oh, babe have
mercy. Don't let the past remind us
of what we are not now. I am not
dreaming. I am yours, you are mine,
you are what you are. You make it
hard.

Max bends down and kisses Martha on her forehead.

SOUND: LOUD FUNKY RIFF.

MARTHA

Oh!

Freddie Stone of Sly and the Family Stone signature RIFF echoes and resonates off the VW micro bus's frame.

Martha pops up suddenly awake.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

Sly's going on!

YOUNG MAX

I just serenaded you with CSN.

MARTHA

Thanks.... I heard it.

Martha gives him a quick kiss as she opens up the van's back doors. As the doors swing open, Woodstock at night appears.

MARTHA (CONT'D)

It was good. Mellow. But it's time for some funk!

A blanket wrapped Martha inches out of the micro bus.

Around her, the Hippie world has assembled.

HAPPY HIPPIES are everywhere.

A stoned HIPPIE gently bumps into Martha.

HIPPIE

Sorry...

His stoned-out face draws closer to Martha's face. He slowly moves his fingertips into front of his face. He alone and the AUDIENCE can see the colorful streamers.

HIPPIE (CONT'D)

Wow! Whatever you do... don't take the brown acid.

MARTHA

Okay.

Max joins her as Sly and the Family Stone continue to play.

Max eyes Martha wrapped in her blanket for warm.

YOUNG MAX
Music.

MARTHA
Peace.

YOUNG MAX/MARTHA
And love.

Hippie returns as he enters the shot.

HIPPIE
Far out!

CUT TO THE MAIN
STAGE:

Sly Stone and his band are lit in a rich blue light. Raw and powerful energy pulsates from their AMPS and performance.

MUSIC: Plays like Sly and the Family Stone, I Want To Take You Higher.

Sly wears circular red tinted glasses and has a big afro.

SLY
Folks! What we want to do... is to
sing a song together! So... let it
all hang out. I want to take you!

CUT TO MAX AND
MARTHA:

Max and Martha dance next to their VW Micro Bus.

YOUNG MAX AND MARTHA
Higher!

Martha loses the blanket as she thrusts her hands way over her head and begins her seductive Hippie dance.

Max is feed by the music as he dances beside his muse.

MAX
I love you!

MARTHA
I know!

Then, she embraces him.

MARTHA (CONT'D)
Let's get back to the stage.

YOUNG MAX
I will follow you anywhere.

END OF
FLASHBACK:

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - HANK'S ROOM - DAY

Loraine pops into Hank's room with a quick knock.

Hank is shirtless on the floor doing push-ups.

LORAINNE
Oh, sorry Hank.

HANK
That's all right. I'm done. I feel
weak today.

Hank moves to grab his shirt. When he does so, Loraine sees
the scars up and down Hank's back.

LORAINNE
Mercy! What have you endured?

Hank puts on his tee shirt.

HANK
Compliments of the Hanoi Hilton.

LORAINNE
How you feeling?

HANK
Emotional and physically drained.

LORAINNE
That's normal.

Hank clears his throat. Then, he COUGHS hard.

HANK
Sorry. I got a small tickle on the
back of my throat.

Loraine pulls out her handheld thermometer and points it at
Hank's head, PEEP! She reads it.

LORAINNE
You have a slight fever.

HANK
I do. What about it?

LORAININE
Have you had any visitors lately?
Family or friends that travel?

HANK
Visitors? Sadly, no. Rose, did. An
old friend from Hong Kong. Why?

LORAININE
It's probably nothing, but...

HANK
Lorraine! Not you too? This virus
crap is all fake news. Communist
propaganda. You know... bullshit!

LORAININE
Tell the Italians that.

Hank paces the room a bit.

HANK
No virus is taking me out. Not
after Hanoi. Nope. When I'm ready
to depart this world, I'm going to
take my Cessna Skyhawk out and on a
direct course to Lake Michigan
and... Splash!

LORAININE
A test wouldn't hurt.

HANK
Sure. I'll pee in a cup. Bleed in a
bag. Whatever you need.

Hank taps on a nearby table.

SOUND: KNOCK. KNOCK.

FLASHBACK
BEGINS:

EXT. NORTHERN VIETNAM SKY - DAY

Below, through the white fluffy clouds, runs a serpentine
river that leads to Hanoi. It's name, the Red River.

Super: "St. Valentine's Day, 1967."

Hank's F-4 Phantom comes into sight.

MUSIC: Petula Clark's, Downtown -like song plays.

CLARK
When you're alone, and life is
making you lonely. You can always
go. Downtown.

INT. F-4 PHANTOM - HANK'S CRAFT - DAY

At 550 knots, young Hank and his co-pilot DAN traverse a
mountainous jungle lined riverbed that leads to Hanoi.

CLARK
Just listen to the music of the
traffic in the city. Linger on the
sidewalk where the neon signs are
pretty. How can you lose?

DAN
SAM City, die ahead.

Their approach is littered with SAM sites below. Small arm
fire and flak explode below. Their ride gets bumpy.

YOUNG HANK
Let's get lower.

The clouds are gone. The river shines below.

DAN
New target coming up.

Hank flips a switch and arms his ATS missiles.

Flak explodes near by.

YOUNG HANK
Got it. It's a lock. Four. Three.
Two. One. Launch!

Two ATS missiles race out to their target.

DAN
Downtown!

YOUNG HANK
We can forget all our troubles.

DAN
Forget all our cares.

YOUNG HANK/DAN
So go downtown!

DAN
Things'll be great when you're...

YOUNG HANK/DAN
Downtown.

DAN
Yes! Chalk another... Wait.

Orange fire bursts from camouflaged anti-aircraft guns.

DAN (CONT'D)
AAA, firing below.

Dan eyes his instruments. Audio alert goes off.

SOUND: DET-DET-DET.

DAN (CONT'D)
Strobe one o'clock. I'm detecting
one. No two... SAMs, in air. En
route. They got off.

YOUNG HANK
Roger, that. Taking evasive
maneuvers.

Hank hits a few switches. Then, he banks the aircraft.

DAN
One has a lock on us.

YOUNG HANK
Not for long. Let's dance.

DAN
Bossa nova time.

YOUNG HANK
Try to jam them.

Engines thrust as Hank puts the plane into a roll.

DAN
SAM advancing on our nine.

Hank keeps alternating directions. He flies with the missile coming in from the right for a few secs then he turns one-hundred and eighty degrees.

DAN (CONT'D)
Okay. SAM is now on our three.

The SAM missile changes direction.

YOUNG HANK
Preparing counter measures.

Hanks flips a switch. Counter measures and flares drop from the craft's underbelly.

YOUNG HANK (CONT'D)
Take the bait.

The SAM missile overpowers a flare and catches it.

Huge explosion.

SOUND: BOOM!

DAN
Scratch one, SAM.

YOUNG HANK
Where's the other one?

DAN
Coming in fast, at four o'clock.

Hank flips another switch.

YOUNG HANK
Arming Sidewinders.

A dial glows orange.

YOUNG HANK (CONT'D)
Sidewinders now are armed.

DAN
Hank, time to do some of that pilot
shit.
(tip of the hat to fellow
Spartan Jim Cash)

YOUNG HANK
I'm on it.

Hank moves the stick.

YOUNG HANK (CONT'D)
Moving to intercept. Switching to
guns.

Hank's instruments show the SAM is lined up.

Hank squeezes off rounds from the 20-mm Vulcan Gatling gun.

The bullets tear through the SAM.

The SAM explodes into a huge fireball.

SOUND: BOOM!

The F-4 avoids the fireball.

YOUNG HANK (CONT'D)
What do you think, Dan? It's time
to head home.

Audio alert goes off again.

SOUND: DET-DET-DET.

DAN
Six o'clock!

A SAM missile destroys the right wing and the plane goes into
an uncontrollable spin.

SOUND: BOOM!

YOUNG HANK
Dan?!? You okay?

Hank attempts to look back but can't.

Hank gauges his controls. The stick is dead.

YOUNG HANK (CONT'D)
Transmit one. May Day. May Day. May
Day. Whiskey Alpha is hit. Bailing
out.

TRANSIT ONE (O.S.)
Roger, Whiskey Alpha, we have
marked your position.

YOUNG HANK
Dan, we're going to be alright.
Eject!

Hank pulls the ejection cord.

The F-4's canopy explodes off. Then, the seats shoot out into
mid-air. After a few seconds of RUSHING AIR, the parachutes
shoot out. The chutes open and yo-yo Dan and Hank way up.

Dan's chute slips below Hank's chute.

Hank's chute slices gently through the puffy clouds.

YOUNG HANK (CONT'D)
 Okay, tracking indicator is on. I
 just need to find the river, and
 head...

Hank breaks through the clouds. Hank has total clarity now.
 He's falling toward a highly populated town. He attempts to
 change course. He tugs on his chords.

Below him, a lifeless Dan's big white chute heads toward the
 dense green jungle.

Hank is now a few hundred feet up above a crowded square.

Its INHABITANTS are angrily looking up at Hank.

YOUNG HANK (CONT'D)
 Fuck! Downtown.

END OF
 FLASHBACK:

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - CASEY'S OFFICE - DAY

Casey buys a new golf club on Amazon.

CASEY
 Come to Papa.

SOUND: CLICK.

Loraine knocks on Casey's door.

This startles Casey.

CASEY (CONT'D)
 For the love! Ahh, Loraine.

LORAINNE
 You have a minute?

Casey minimizes the screen.

CASEY
 Sure. How can I be of assistance?

LORAINNE
 Any word when we're going to get
 tests for COVID-19?

CASEY
 Why?

LORAINÉ

We need to make certain this is a safe zone.

CASEY

Safe zone? Mrs. Schultz...

LORAINÉ

Lorraine.

CASEY

Yeah...

LORAINÉ

Vivian and Hank both show symptoms.

CASEY

Iron Man Hank?!? He's fitter than me. And Vivian? She's dealing with a slight infection from her surgery, that's all.

LORAINÉ

What if it's something else?

Casey stares at the clock on his wall.

CASEY

Look at the time. It's time for you to go home.

EXT. INTERSECTION - STOP LIGHT - NIGHT

Lorraine stops at the intersection.

ECU: RED SPOTLIGHT SHINES.

Lorraine plays with the radio's dial and hears...

RADIO NEWS ANNOUNCER

Sorry Flyer fans. DeWine announced he would be issuing an order on large gatherings that would prevent spectators from attending NCAA Tournament games in Dayton.

LORAINÉ

What? No basketball?

RADIO NEWS ANNOUNCER
The Governor also announced
restrictions for visitations at
nursing homes and assisted living
facilities.

The spotlight turns green.

EXT. LORAINES HOME - NIGHT

Loraine hits the garage door opener button.

Bright light escapes from an otherwise pitch black home.

LORAINES
I might need two glasses of
Sauvignon Blanc tonight.

INT. LORAINES HOME - GARAGE - SAME TIME

Loraine parks and turns off the cars engine.

LORAINES
Casey will turn me into an
alcoholic by the end of this.

INT. LORAINES HOME - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Loraine wanders through her home. As she goes room to room,
she flips on the lights.

LORAINES
Oscar! Mommys home! Oscar?

EXT. LORAINES HOME - FROM THE STREET - SAME TIME

One window frame at a time lights up until the last window.

INT. LORAINES HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Loraine flips the last switch. Instantly, she sees Oscar on
her bed. He lies there motionless.

LORAINES
There you are! Mommas home. You
hungry, my boy?

Oscar still does not move.

Loraine moves to him.

EXT. LORAINES HOME - FROM THE STREET - SAME TIME

Rich, artificial light invades the surrounding darkness.

LORAINES (O.S.)

No!

INT. LORAINES HOME - FLORIDA ROOM - NEXT DAY

Loraine reads from Thursday, March 12, 2020 edition of the Dayton Daily News. Dayton Strong logo is stamped on it.

LORAINES

Whats happening to the world?

On the Newspaper's frontpage are three articles:

1. NCAA won't Allow Fans at Games.
2. Nation & World, A14, Weinstein handed 23 years for rape, assault.
3. Latest on Coronavirus: Coronavirus Call Center: A Look inside Ohios Nerve Center. President Trump may delay Tax Deadline amid Outbreak.
4. Dow Drops more than 1,400 Points, Officially a Bear Market.

LORAINES (CONT'D)

We shouldn't be working without appropriate PPE.

EXT. LORAINES CAR - SAME DAY

Loraine drives her Mercedes by the hospital.

Outside WORKERS set up a large, military-styled tent.

LORAINES

They're preparing for worst case.

EXT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - EMPLOYEE PARKING LOT - SAME DAY

Loraine walks up to the security door and swipes her badge.

SOUND: BUZZ!

LORAINNE

What?

She tries it again.

SOUND: BUZZ!

Lorraine KNOCKS on the door but no one answers.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)

Great. I must've gotten it wet or something.

EXT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

Lorraine sees no one at the front desk.

LORAINNE

That's odd.

She hits the intercom button.

SOUND: BUZZ.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)

This is Lorraine. My badge isn't working.

Still no response. She hits the intercom button again.

SOUND: BUZZ.

CASEY (O.S.)

Oh.... Mrs. Schultz. I will be right out.

LORAINNE

How comforting.

Casey appears behind the glass, keys dangle in his hands. He acts like he's about to open the door. Then, he stops.

CASEY

Wait? You're not staff. You're a volunteer.

LORAINNE

So? Open up.

Casey steps back.

CASEY
Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. Sorry. Orders, no
one is allowed in... But staff.

LORAININE
What?

CASEY
See the sign.

Casey points.

Lorraine notices the sign on the door and reads it.

LORAININE
Wash your hands. Stop the spread of
COVID-19?

CASEY
The other sign.

Lorraine sees it.

LORAININE
All visitors please stop. For the
safety of our residents and staff
we are limiting visitors at this
time to special circumstances only.

Casey stands with the ring of keys lowered to his thigh.

CASEY
Sorry, Lorraine. We'll see you again
when all this is over.

Lorraine moves closer to the glass.

LORAININE
What about Bob?

CASEY
Don't worry. We will take good care
of him.

Casey leaves.

Lorraine watches Casey continue down the hallway and BANGS on
the front door with all her might.

Casey, with his back to her waves bye-bye.

LORAININE
You bastard!

EXT. LORAINES CAR - SOUTHERN BOULEVARD - DAY

As Loraine drives back home, she tears up as she processes not being able to see Bob.

LORAINES
First Oscar. Now this.

When she passes the hospital, she smiles and does a U-turn.

LORAINES (CONT'D)
Home.

EXT. LORAINES CAR - HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

Loraine parks. Then, she eyes herself hard in the rearview mirror recites part of the Nurses' Creed.

LORAINES
I will devote myself to the welfare
of those committed to my care.
Lord... I can give more.

EXT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - SIDEWALK - SAME TIME

Loraine walks along the hospital's green, groomed grounds that lead to Charles F. Kettering Memorial Hospital. As she reaches the sliding doors, they do not open.

A sign on the sliding door reads, *Effective immediately, no visitors allowed.*

Loraine knocks on the door. A masked SECURITY GUARD walks toward the doors.

SECURITY GUARD #1
Sorry. Due to the virus, no
visitors allowed.

LORAINES
I'm not a visitor, I'm a nurse.

SECURITY GUARD #1
Where are your credentials then?

BENNIE, an older masked security guard, approaches the door.

BENNIE
Mrs. Schultz?

LORAINES
Bennie!

Bennie removes a big ring of keys from his belt.

SECURITY GUARD #1
(to Bennie)
We're under orders.

BENNIE
Yea, but she's no visitor.

INT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - LOBBY - SAME TIME

Bennie escorts Loraine through the deserted lobby.

Loraine now wears a mask. She plays with it a bit as she passes a lobby TV.

Dr. Amy Acton is on the TV.

DR. ACTON
I know this is hard because this virus is among us, but we can't see it yet. Just the fact of community spread says that at the very least one percent of our population is carrying this virus in Ohio today. We have eleven point seven million people... so the math is over hundred thousand people are infected.

INT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - SAME TIME

Bennie walks Loraine down a long hospital corridor lined with former Chief Surgeons.

Loraine stops before a portrait of Dr. Robert Schultz. His picture is the second to the last portrait. Think Alan Alda.

LORAINIE
Hi, Bob.

Stands Dr. Chang at the end of the corridor and speaks to a NURSE JENN, mid-50s, caregiver in scrubs who Loraine remembers when she was young.

JENN
We can use the west wing as a confinement area.

LORAINIE
Ronnie!

CHANG
Loraine?!? I don't need those
tickets now.

LORAININE
I know.

JENN
Hi, Loraine. Remember me?

LORAININE
Oh my goodness... Jenn!

Jenn and Loraine hug.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
You're all grown up now.

JENN
Is that your way of saying I'm old.

LORAININE
Child, if you're old, I
prehistoric.

Dr. Chang clears his throat.

JENN
Good seeing you, Loraine. Give, Dr.
Schultz a big hug from me.

LORAININE
I will.

Jenn leaves.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
I can help.

CHANG
(to Loraine)
Let's walk.

INT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - GLASS CORRIDOR - SAME TIME

Dr. Chang leads Loraine through a glass corridor that
connects the main building with the building that contains
their Level II Trauma Center.

CHANG
Loraine, is this wise? You're high
risk.

LORAININE
Yes, I'm high risk, but I still
have something to offer. Empathy. A
holding hand.

Dr. Chang ponders this.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
Ronnie, come on. I'm not dead yet!

CHANG
I know... it's just that the world
has changed since you retired.
Especially, here. We do things...
differently.

LORAININE
Really? So we no longer heal?

Dr. Chang looks over his shoulder.

CHANG
Lorraine, the technology has
changed.

LORAININE
Look at me.

Lorraine stops Dr. Chang.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
I'm tired of that look.

CHANG
What look?

LORAININE
Pity. I'm a good nurse.

Lorraine and Dr. Chang reach the elevator bay.

CHANG
You're better than that.

Lorraine nods her appreciation.

Dr. Chang hums and ponders. Then, he hits the up button.

CHANG (CONT'D)
I want to show you something.

INT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - ELEVATOR - SAME TIME

Loraine and Dr. Chang stand in silence as the worst elevator music plays in Ohio.

Dr. Chang hums along. Then. He leans over to over to Loraine.

DR. CHANG

Catchy.

SOUND: DING!

The elevator doors slide open.

Dr. Chang motions for Loraine to go off first.

DR. CHANG (CONT'D)

Loraine... Welcome to our Covid floor.

Loraine steps into the whiteness: white tiled floors, white tall walls, white nurses station with a white big dialed clock. Flanking the nurses station are big rooms with large see through glass sliding doors. Beyond them are monitors and machines. All the hospital beds in sight are empty.

Rich wonderful sun light shines in from the rooms.

LORAINNE

Heaven.

CHANG

Let's hope not.

They approach the nurses station.

Gathered there, under a sign that reads Critical Care, is an assembly of HEALTH CARE PROFESSIONALS/REAL-LIFE HEROES of different ages and specialties. They all wear PPE: blue hair nets, shield visors, plastic goggles, various personal styled masks, and paper-like throwaway scrubs.

Jonathon, mid-40s male nurse with a cool-looking Captain America mask on that hides his always present smile, notices Loraine's arrival.

JONATHON

What do we have here? Fresh from retirement.

LORAINNE

Not so fresh Jonathon, but thanks.

SARAH, mid-50s caregiver with a dirty mouth and not so hidden tattoo collection.

SARAH
Lorraine's back.
(Cool-Aid style)
Oh, yeah! We're going to kick some
virus arse!

CHANG
I think you remember most of these
amazing caregivers.

Lorraine absorbs the moment and the energy around her.

LORAINNE
I do.

CHANG
Then, suit up!

JONATHON
Avengers assemble!

The staff poses like super heroes. One shows off her guns, another acts like he is adjusting his imaginary tie, Sarah reveals some skin art, and Jonathon acts like he's holding up Captain America's shield.

Surges the positive life force and energy from these amazing group of human beings and caregivers.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - NURSES STATION - DAY

On one of the computer monitors, displays a story that Tom Hanks and his wife have the virus.

Nighty types patient notes on the opposite computer.

Casey approaches from beyond the desk.

CASEY
Any news on those Covid tests.

NIGHTY
None. They keep saying soon.

CASEY
Great. I can't get my hands on any
additional PPE. The orders I placed
last week have been cancelled.

NIGHTY
I can try Amazon again.

CASEY
I don't care where we get them from
or the costs.

Nighty reaches into her pocket and pulls out the surgical mask Loraine gave her.

NIGHTY
Have your views on these changed?

CASEY
Abigail, I don't want to alarm the residents.

NIGHTY
Alarm the residents? They're glued to the news twenty-four-seven now.

CASEY
I know. I just don't want to make matters worse.

On cue, Nighty's iPhone rings and displays a picture of Loraine's smiling face.

Casey looks over the desk at the phone and sees Loraine's face looking back at him in an act of judgement.

CASEY (CONT'D)
Do you need to get that?

NIGHTY
I will call her back.

CASEY
No. Pick it up. I'm sure she's worried about Bob.

Casey taps the top of the desk like playing the drums and moves on down the hall.

Nighty picks up.

NIGHTY
Hey, girlfriend!
(pauses as she listens to
Loraine share her news)
You don't say? Looks like you're
back on the front line.
(listens again)
Bob? Bob's the same.

Gigi approaches the desk.

GIGI
Abigail?

Nighty looks up to the top of Helen's head. She leans over.

NIGHTY
Yes, GiGi?

GIGI
Vivian, isn't looking so good?

NIGHTY
Okay, I will check.

Nighty brings her phone back up to her ear.

NIGHTY (CONT'D)
Sweetie, I have to go.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - VIVIAN'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Vivian lays in her bed motionless. She struggles to breathe.

VIVIAN
Hmm. Mr. Whipple.

FLASHBACK
BEGINS:

EXT. P & G FACTORY - ENTRANCE - DAY

Young Vivian walks into the building like she owns it.

MUSIC: James Brown's, Get Up -like song plays.

She walks through a long hallway lined with 70's ad posters of P&G products.

SUPER: "Cincinnati, 1971."

BUSINESSMEN and FACTORY WORKERS gawk at her as she passes.

She continues on until she reaches an office marked, Data Processing Manager.

MOLLY, sits at her desk, 1950's looking secretary.

YOUNG VIVIAN
Hi, Molly. Mr. Whipple in?

MOLLY
Mr. White is busy.

YOUNG VIVIAN
Let's see if that's true.

MOLLY
Hey! Where are you going?

Young Vivian storms by and walks into...

MR. WHITE'S OFFICE

Unannounced.

MR. WHITE is working alright, on his putting game. With putter in hand, he uses a glass as the hole across the smooth green carpeted floor. He wears a fine conservative navy suit as he stands over his golf ball.

He is not bothered my the intrusion.

MR. WHITE
Ahh, Vivian... glad to see you.

YOUNG VIVIAN
I heard there was an issue with your Series One computer.

MR. WHITE
Yes, its a piece of shit.

YOUNG VIVIAN
Doubt it. These machines effectively run Nuclear Power Control systems. So counting people that buy your toothpastes, diapers and detergents is mere child's play to its software.

MR. WHITE
My men have tried all morning to get the goddamn thing to work.

YOUNG VIVIAN
Show me.

Mr. White putts and the white ball goes into the glass cup.

MR. WHITE
Sure thing.

INT. P & G HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Mr. White leads Vivian to his Data Processing Servers.

MR. WHITE

I don't know. It stopped working.

YOUNG VIVIAN

Stopped. Odd. No sensor warnings?

MR. WHITE

I leave that stuff to the eggheads.

YOUNG VIVIAN

Mr. White.. Companies like yours
have grown, exponentially from
regional, to national, to
international corporations thanks
to computers like ours. Why? Data
processing. Taking data points,
hundreds even thousand and
reporting..

Mr. White holds up his hand as if bored.

The two approach the Series One Computer, it takes up the
entire room.

MR. WHITE

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Save the sales
pitch. I just need what you sold me
to work before I replace it.

Vivian rushes to it.

YOUNG VIVIAN

Alright, baby. What's up?

ENGINEERS gather around Mr. White.

Vivian walks around the large boxy computer.

YOUNG VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Ah, yes... there isn't any question
about it. The problem is traceable
to...

Vivian holds up the unplugged cord.

YOUNG VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Human error.

Vivian looks at the engineers.

YOUNG VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Hey guys, yes... electricity is a necessity.

Mr. White looks at his engineers.

MR. WHITE
What?!? Are you kidding me.

ENGINEER #1
The cleaning lady must have...

YOUNG VIVIAN
It helps when its plugged in.

She does so and the machine comes alive.

MR. WHITE
Thank you, Vivian.

YOUNG VIVIAN
Since, I'm here. I will run the built-in diagnostics. See if anything comes up.

Mr. White to the engineers.

MR. WHITE
Pony up.

ENGINEERS
What?

MR. WHITE
For her lunch.

The engineers collect some cash.

Mr. White grabs it.

MR. WHITE (CONT'D)
Our cafeteria is pretty good.

Vivian grabs the money.

YOUNG VIVIAN
Thanks.

INT. P & G HALLWAY - LATER DAY

Vivian marches toward the cafeteria.

YOUNG VIVIAN
Ahh, men, they are a simple lot.

P & G FACTORY CAFETERIA - MONTAGE

1. Vivian grabs her tray.
2. She inches down a long lunch line of heavy starches, bloody meats, and colorful Jell-O's.
3. She selects her food.
4. Pays the cashier.

Young Vivian sees Young Ash all alone at a table as she reads a thick book.

YOUNG VIVIAN
Well, what do we have here? Typist.
Executive Assistant?

YOUNG ASHLEY
Ashley looks up... Engineer. I have
the degree in my office to prove
it.

YOUNG VIVIAN
Well, isn't life full of unexpected
goodness. Engineer, ah, well your
colleagues here don't overly
impress me.

Vivian pops down.

YOUNG VIVIAN (CONT'D)
May I join you?

YOUNG ASHLEY
Sure, if you drop the bullshit.

Vivian examines Ashley hard.

YOUNG VIVIAN
Hmm... Fair enough.

YOUNG ASHLEY
Welcome, then.

YOUNG VIVIAN
Hi, I'm Vivian.

YOUNG ASHLEY
I'm Ash.

FLASHBACK ENDS:

INT. SUMMERPLACE ESTATES - VIVIAN'S ROOM - DAY

Nighty and GiGi arrive and rush over to Vivian's aid.

NIGHTY
Vivian, are you okay?

VIVIAN
I can't... breathe.

Nighty checks her temperature.

NIGHTY
You're burning up, girl.

Gigi grabs Vivian's hand.

GIGI
Vivian I got you, dear. May I say a prayer?

VIVIAN
No, Gigi... you shouldn't.

Vivian squeezes GiGi's hand hard.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
Me and Him.... have been at it...
for some time now.

Nighty grabs an oxygen line and inserts it into Vivian's nostrils. Then, she turns the machine on.

SOUND: SHHHH.

Condensed oxygen passes through the plastic line and into Vivian's throat and lungs.

NIGHTY
Better?

Vivian nods yes.

VIVIAN
Better.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - HALLWAY - LATER

Nighty and Helen walk down the hall.

NIGHTY

GiGi. I need you to go back to your room but don't touch anything until you wash your hands. And change your clothes.

GIGI

Why?

NIGHTY

I think Vivian is sick and I don't want you to catch it.

GIGI

You mean?

NIGHTY

She's showing all the symptoms.

GIGI

Okay.

Helen goes to her room.

NIGHTY

And, Gigi...

Helen turns.

GIGI

Yes?

NIGHTY

No more visits to Vivian's room.
Spread the word.

Helen nods and goes to her room.

Nighty heads to Casey's office. As she passes Hank's room, she hears Hank having a coughing fit.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - HANK'S ROOM - SAME TIME

A lifeless Hank sits in a chair facing the windows.

Nighty pops in.

NIGHTY

Hank, you okay?

HANK
I got a fever.
(coughs)
I can't shake.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - GIGI'S BATHROOM - DAY

Helen takes a steamy shower. Hot water hits her body.

GIGI
Lord, give me the strength to get
through this day.

Helen turns off the shower. Then, she towels off.

She starts hum as she reaches for her robe that hangs nearby.
As she leaves the shower, she ties her robe.

Now, she stands before a steamed-up mirror.

She continues to hum as she takes her left hand and wipes
part of the mirror clear.

A small part holds her reflection.

GIGI (CONT'D)
Vern, you ungrateful prick, you
stole my life.

FLASHBACK
BEGINS:

EXT. FAIRBANKS FORD SIGNAGE - DAY

A mid-sized Ford dealership showcases 1984 new models:
E-150s, Broncos, Escorts, F-150s, and Lasers.

SUPER: "Kettering. 1984."

INT. FAIRBANKS FORD - SHOWROOM - SAME TIME

VERNON, mid-40s, side-burns and wavy hair, wears a dapper
suit swing opens a powder blue Ford LTD Crown Victoria
detailed to perfection.

CLAIRE, 30s, an attractive potential car buyer.

VERNON
Here you go. I hope you like the
color...

CLAIRE

Claire.

Claire slips into the Crown Victoria.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Leather. Nice!

VERNON

Nothing beats leather.

CLAIRE

Nothing? Hmm. Want to hop in... Mr. Fairbanks?

VERNON

Please call me Vern.

Vernon moves around to the passenger seat.

Appears YOUNG GIGI with YOUNG LORAINNE by her side.

YOUNG GIGI

Give it a break, Vern. Claire has terrible credit.

CLAIRE

Hey!

VERNON

Helen!

YOUNG GIGI

Sorry Claire. Truth hurts sometimes. Enjoy your day.

Helen and Loraine continue their stroll through the showroom.

YOUNG LORAINNE

Look at all this new cars.

YOUNG GIGI

Vern likes to max out our floor plan.

YOUNG LORAINNE

Floor plan?

YOUNG GIGI

Leased inventory. Loraine, we couldn't afford to purchase all these cars on our own.

YOUNG LORAIN
So these are leased from Ford?

YOUNG GIGI
Until someone buys it.

YOUNG LORAIN
Very interesting.

YOUNG GIGI
That's the racket we're in. You
save lives. We provide monthly car
payments for life.

They walk continues through the dealership pass the waiting
room, toward the Parts Department.

Helen draws closer to Loraine's ear.

YOUNG GIGI (CONT'D)
New cars isn't where we make our
money.

YOUNG LORAIN
No?

YOUNG GIGI
There's way more margin in used. In
reality, to stay afloat all
departments need to be humming.
Finance, Sales, Parts, and...

Helen opens the door into...

SERVICE DEPARTMENT

Huge, two story room lined with auto bays on both sides. A
few lifts have cars up in the air.

Loraine nods her appreciation as she enters.

Helen follows.

YOUNG GIGI (CONT'D)
And Service.

ATTICUS an Afro-American mechanic and TOM the Lot Boy stand
besides Loraine's red with white lines F-150.

The truck shines!

YOUNG LORAIN
It's ready!

YOUNG GIGI

(to Tom)

Nice job, Tom. It looks great.

(to Sam)

Does it run great?

Atticus wipes off grease from his hands with a rag.

ATTICUS

It does, Mrs. Fairbanks.

Atticus pulls the bill out of his back pocket.

YOUNG GIGI

Thanks, Atticus.

Helen grabs the bill and reads it.

YOUNG GIGI (CONT'D)

Ahh, it looks like all warranty work. You're in luck.

YOUNG LORAINNE

Really?!?

YOUNG GIGI

Really. Keys are in it.

Helen side-steps Atticus.

YOUNG GIGI (CONT'D)

Excuse me.

ATTICUS

Of course.

Helen opens up the truck's driver side door.

Lorraine hops in.

YOUNG LORAINNE

Thanks, GiGi.

As Lorraine drives off, Atticus comes over to Helen.

ATTICUS

Warranty work?

YOUNG GIGI

Yep.

She crumbles up the bill and tosses it in a nearby trash bin.

ATTICUS

You know... her husband is a doctor.

YOUNG GIGI

Yep. Helped me deliver both my boys. And your darling little girl.

ATTICUS

Warranty work.

Helen smiles at Atticus.

YOUNG GIGI

Yep.

END OF
FLASHBACK:

INT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - NIGHT

Jonathon escorts Loraine through the COVID ward. The two are suited-up in full PPE.

JONATHON

As you can see, we only have two suspected cases on the floor. But we are ready for more.

Jonathon leads Loraine into a patient's room.

Arnie rests in a hospital bed.

Loraine looks at the board as she hears.

ARNIE

(weak)

Loraine?

Loraine turns, sees Arnie, Bob's old golf buddy from the club in the bed. Oxygen tubes fill his nostrils.

LORAINA

Arnie! What in god's green earth are you doing here?

JONATHON

I will let you too catch up.

ARNIE

I.... Can't. Breathe.

LORAININE
Okay. You're in good hands now.

Arnie nods, as he closes his eyes. The entire exchange appears to have worn him out.

Lorraine adjusts his blanket.

LORAININE (CONT'D)
Arnie, can I get you anything?

Arnie's eyes are still closed.

ARNIE
More... time.

INT. MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - LATER

Lorraine joins Jonathon.

LORAININE
Wow. I've known Arnie for years.

JONATHON
You check his vitals?

LORAININE
Not good.

JONATHON
He has a do not resuscitate order.

LORAININE
So no intubation?

Jonathon nods.

JONATHON
Our days are going to get much worse, before they get better.

Lorraine agrees.

LORAININE
It's just harder when it's people that you know.

JONATHON
Yeah, that never changes. We have one more, down the hall. She was my music teacher.

LORAININE
She?

JONATHON
She.

LORAININE
Good.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - ARNIE'S ROOM - LATER

Lorraine enters the room and it appears Arnie is asleep. As she turns, she hears Arnie's voice.

ARNIE
Lorraine, I don't... want... to die.

Lorraine goes to him. She takes a seat next to his bed.

LORAININE
Arnie, right now, you have a do not
resuscitate order in land.

ARNIE
No machines!

LORAININE
This virus is attacking your lungs.
Fills them with mucus. That's why
you're finding it so hard to
breathe.

ARNIE
I know.

LORAININE
A ventilator can buy you time. Time
for your immune system to fight off
the infection.

ARNIE
No.

LORAININE
Arnie?

ARNIE
My life... Lorraine.

As he closes his eyes, he repeats himself.

ARNIE (CONT'D)
My life.

Lorraine stands and adjusts his blankets.

Arnie awakens.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

Closer.

Lorraine draws closer to Arnie. Her clear visor almost touches the tip of Arnie's nose.

ARNIE (CONT'D)

I never... had a love... in my
life... like you and Bob had.

LORAINNE

I'm sorry, Arnie.

Arnie nods. Then, he falls asleep.

Dr. Chang appears with a chart in his hands.

CHANG

His oxygen levels are way too low.

LORAINNE

He has a DNR order in place.

Dr. Chang shakes his head.

CHANG

In that case, its time to notify
his family.

LORAINNE

I will call them.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - NURSE STATION - NIGHT

Lorraine speaks to DAVID, Arnie's eldest son on the phone.

LORAINNE

David, I know. I saw your father
playing golf just the other day.

Lorraine listens.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)

I can't. He has a do not
resuscitate order in place.

Lorraine listens some more.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. Right now, there's no
visitors allowed. Even in extreme
cases like this.

Lorraine listens.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)
I will be with him, and I'll keep
trying to change his mind. You're
welcome. Keep your phone handy.

As Lorraine returns the phone to its receiver, the elevator
DINGS! And its doors slide open.

Sarah and two other CAREGIVERS rush a hospital bed onto the
floor. In it is Vivian, and she doesn't look good.

SARAH
Possible Covid-Positive patient
with respiratory issues.

LORAINNE
Oh, Vivian.

SARAH
EMS says there's another Summerland
resident enroute.

LORAINNE
Hank.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - ARNIE'S ROOM - LATER NIGHT

Lorraine sits, holding Arnie's hand as he's breaths become
swallower and swallower. She looks up the heart monitor, as a
tear forms in the corner of her eye. This is when, she gives
Arnie's hand a big squeeze, as he slowly stops breathing.

Arnie's lungs GULP and gasp out one last time for air.

LORAINNE
Good-bye, Arnie.

Dr. Chang appears at the door.

CHANG
Go home, Lorraine.

LORAINNE
I need to call his family.

CHANG

I can.

Dr. Chang and Loraine enter the...

HALLWAY

And walk down the ward toward the...

NURSES STATION

Suspected Covid-positive PATIENTS fill the beds.

Loraine looks at their helpless faces in need.

LORAIN

I really should stay.

CHANG

You've done enough today.

INT. LORAIN'S CAR - SOUTHERN BOULEVARD - NIGHT

Loraine listens to the news from her radio.

President Trump addresses America.

TRUMP

I want every American to be prepared for the hard days that lie ahead. This could be a hell of a bad two weeks. This is going to be three weeks like we've never seen before.

NEWS ANNOUNCER adds.

NEWS ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

The White House projects that the new coronavirus could kill between hundred thousand and two hundred and forty thousand Americans. Dr. Anthony Fauci, the government's top infectious disease expert, shared.

FAUCI

This is a number that we need to anticipate, but we don't necessarily have to accept it as being inevitable.

Loraine switches it off as she approaches her dark home.

As turns down her driveway, she sees a parked SUV.

LORAIN
What's this?

As she slowly passes, the SUV's driver's window comes down.

ASHLEY (O.S.)
Mrs. Schultz.

Loraine rolls down her passenger window and peers into the vehicle as it's inner lights switch on. This reveals Ashley.

LORAIN
Ashley? How did you know where I live?

ASHLEY
Phone book.

LORAIN
They still make those. Come. Let's have some tea.

INT. LORAIN'S HOME - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Loraine boils water in a whistling tea pot on the stove.

Ashley paces the kitchen floor.

ASHLEY
How is she?

LORAIN
Not well. In fact, she's fighting for her life.

ASHLEY
I knew we shouldn't have gone to that nursing home.

LORAIN
Its a contagion. Its everywhere now.

SOUND: WHISTLING POT!

LORAIN (CONT'D)
Time for tea.

ASHLEY
Do you like crème with your...

Ashley opens up the refrigerator, peeks in, and stops.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
Lorraine?

LORAININE
Yes.

ASHLEY
Do you know you have a dead cat in
your fridge?

LORAININE
Oh, don't mind him... that's Oscar.
I just need to find the time to dig
him a nice, big hole in the
backyard.

Ashley closes the refrigerator's door.

ASHLEY
Ahh, I see. I will skip the crème.

LORAININE
Sit.

Ashley joins Lorraine at the kitchen table.

ASHLEY
ViVi has always been the strong
one. In forty years, I have only
seen her cry once.

Lorraine takes a sip of her tea.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)
She lost out on a promotion she
thought she deserved. Instead, they
gave it to a younger man.

LORAININE
What happened?

ASHLEY
In three years, they closed that
office down. Hmm... I need to see
her again.

LORAININE
I'm afraid no one but staff is
allowed into the building.

ASHLEY

I must see her. If she dies, she
can't die alone.

LORAINÉ

I know. Tonight, my husband's old
golfing buddy died in my arms. He
was perfectly healthy a week ago,
and now...

ASHLEY

He's dead?

Lorraine nods.

LORAINÉ

This is a terrible virus.

ASHLEY

In your expert opinion, how much
time does Vivian have?

LORAINÉ

She has a DNR order in place.

ASHLEY

DNR?

LORAINÉ

Do not resuscitate. So, no
ventilators.

ASHLEY

If she went on a ventilator, what's
her chances?

LORAINÉ

Fifty-Fifty.

ASHLEY

And without?

LORAINÉ

Hmmm. Ten percent. Maybe less.

ASHLEY

She's going on a ventilator then.

LORAINÉ

Ash, I'm exhausted. So, I need to
go to bed before I fall over.

ASHLEY

Okay.

Lorraine gets up.

LORAINNE
Spend the night, or for that
matter, stay as long as you like or
until...

ASHLEY
Until... hmm. Yeah. Thank you.

LORAINNE
Grab any room you like.

Lorraine stops as she sees her iPad on the kitchen counter.

ASHLEY
What?

LORAINNE
I have an idea. But I'm going to
need your help.

ASHLEY
You going to sneak me in?

LORAINNE
Sort of.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - VIVIAN'S ROOM - NEXT DAY

Lorraine enters Vivian's room.

Vivian laboriously breathes. An oxygen tube connected to a
machine feeds her lungs air.

LORAINNE
Hi, Vivian.

Vivian looks up wearily.

VIVIAN
Lorraine? What.. are you...

LORAINNE
Doing here?

Vivian nods.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)
Once a nurse, always a nurse.

VIVIAN
Get A-s-h.

LORAINNE
That's why I'm actually here.

Lorraine pulls out an iPad and hits the Facetime button.
Ashley's face fills the screen. She holds the device inches
away from Vivian's face.

ASHLEY
Baby, you don't look so good.

VIVIAN
Bad hair... day.

ASHLEY
Babe, I know you're scared. But you
may need to go on a ventilator, for
a short while.

Tears stream drop Vivian's face.

VIVIAN
Ash... I don't know if I...

ASHLEY
You can. And you will. ViVi, you
need to do this... for me.

Vivian wipes off some tears and looks up at Lorraine.

VIVIAN
Lorraine. This is... A-s-h. Not my
sister. She's more. She's the
love... of my life.

On the screen, tears stream down Ashley's cheeks too.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
She's my... better half.

Vivian softly touches the screen with her forefinger. Then,
she inches closer and closer to it.

Lorraine moves the iPad nearer to Vivian's face.

ASHLEY
Ventilator?

Vivian weakly nods.

Lorraine turns the iPad around and sees Ashley.

LORAINNE
I need to get a doctor.

ASHLEY

Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.
ViVi, you stay strong!

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR'S BREAK ROOM - DAY

Lorraine's wary head rests atop a break room. The Dayton Daily News lays by her face. The banner reads, *Large Gatherings Prohibited*. She naps as she drools.

Her phone RINGS.

LORAINNE

It's been ten minutes already.

Lorraine leans up, wipes at the drool at her face.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)

How adorable.

Then, she answers the phone.

LORAINNE (CONT'D)

Hello?

NIGHTY (O.S.)

Lorraine. I'm with Bob. I'm going to
Facetime you now.

Lorraine lays down the phone and plays with her hair.

LORAINNE

I'm glad there's not a mirror
around here.

Her phone RINGS again and she answers it.

INTERCUTTING between Lorraine in the Break Room, and Nighty and Bob in his room at the nursing home.

IN THE BREAK ROOM

LORAINNE (CONT'D)

Hi!

Bob is on the screen. He is awake.

BOB

Who's this?

LORAINNE

It's Lorraine, Bob. I love you.

IN BOB'S ROOM

BOB
I'm married?

Lorraine is on screen.

LORAINNE
I know, Bob. We are married to each other. Over fifty years now.

Bob points to Nighty.

BOB
Then, who's this?

IN BREAK ROOM

LORAINNE
That's Abigail. Your nurse.

IN BOB'S ROOM

BOB
My nurse? What do I need a nurse for?

NIGHTY
Honey, I just bring you your meals.

THE BREAK ROOM

Sarah opens up the door.

SARAH
(mouths)
Sorry. We need you.

LORAINNE
Okay. Nighty, thank you! Bob, it was good to see you and hear your voice, but I've have to go.

NIGHTY (O.S.)
Good luck, girl!

Lorraine hangs up and hurries to where she is needed.

IN BOB'S ROOM

Bob looks up to Nighty.

BOB
Nighty? I thought you were Abigail?

NIGHTY

Yes, I am both. My full name is
Abigail Camille Nightingale.
Loraine calls me Nighty for short.

BOB

Ahh! You sure we aren't married?

Nighty shakes her head and laughs.

NIGHTY

I'm sure, Bob.

BOB

Hmm.

NIGHTY

What?

BOB

That sure was a pretty girl on that
phone. Hmm, Loraine. Sounds
familiar.

NIGHTY

You're a lucky man, Bob.

BOB

Hmm. I'm getting hungry.

NIGHTY

You just ate!

BOB

I did?

Bob's attention moves to outside his window.

Nighty moves on with her rounds.

MATCH CUT:
TULIPS

EXT. HOSPITAL - PARKING LOT - LATER DAY

A group of TOWNIES cut through a flower bed of tulips to
reach the hospital parking lot.

That is when, she sees Dr. Chang stands up. He's in the back
of a F-150 pick-up truck. He holds a bull horn in hand.

Nurse Sarah stands beside him.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - HANK'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Loraine peers down at the gather in the parking lot.

LORAINNE

What in God's earth is this?

EXT. HOSPITAL - PARKING LOT - SAME TIME

A riot in the making confronts Dr. Chang and Nurse Sarah as they attempt to disband the multitudes. The two stand on the bed of a pickup truck to address the high-anxiety crowd. They both wear facemasks and gloves.

The crowd chants.

TOWNIES

We want tests! We want tests! We want tests!

Dr. Chang uses his brain and bull horn to disburse the crowd.

CHANG

(on bull horn)

Please return to your cars!

TOWNIES

We want tests!

CHANG

The drive-thru testing is at UD Arena! You're at the wrong place. Please return to your cars. Tests are for critical phase only.

SARAH

(to Chang)

This is crazy.

She looks around the parking lot.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Where's security?

LEAD TOWNIE, 50s, eyes full of hate, wears blue jeans and a black T-Shirt that reads, *Your Stomp on My Flag, I will Stomp your Arse!* He moves front and center.

LEAD TOWNIE

Crazy, huh? Well, if it wasn't for your friend's kind, I wouldn't need a goddamn test.

Dr. Chang and Sarah look down at the hater.

CHANG
Excuse me... kind?

SARAH
Easy buddy.

Lead Townie turns around to his captured audience.

LEAD TOWNIE
This here China-boy...

Lead Townie turns back to his good, old BUDDY behind him.

LEAD TOWNIE (CONT'D)
Ain't that smart about this Wuhan
virus, is he now?

SARAH
(whispers to Chang)
You're Korean.

CHANG
Shh. Trust me, it doesn't matter.

BUDDY
Hey Chinaman! What in the hell are
you doing here?

Dr. Chang bends down.

CHANG
It appears. I'm giving tests out.

LEAD TOWNIE
Good!

Looks back at the others.

LEAD TOWNIE (CONT'D)
I told yeah. Me first.

CHANG
This Chinaman spent four years on
his bachelor's degree. Four years
in medical school. Four years in
his residency. And it appears...
too many years here.

Dr. Chang slaps the back of the truck's bed to stress this.
Then, he removes a handheld laser heat thermometer from his
lab coat, he points it like a gun to the redneck's forehead.

CHANG (CONT'D)
To do this.

Dr. Chang pulls the trigger.

CHANG (CONT'D)
Bang.

The heat gun BEEPS.

Dr. Chang reads it.

CHANG (CONT'D)
Ninety-Eight point One. No fever.
You will live. So, go back home.

SARAH
Return to your cars! Please! You
shouldn't be gathering in large
groups like this.

Hospital SECURITY shows up. Bennie is with them.

BENNIE
Please return to your cars. This is
private property.

Sarah and Dr. Chang watch the crowd disperse.

The lead Townie and his Buddy melt into the masses.

SARAH
Xenophobia. Pure scapegoating.

CHANG
Yeah. I've lived here my entire
life and I will never be like them.

SARAH
Good!

CHANG
Good? How much more do I have to
give to be...

SARAH
What?

Chang looks out to the people of his community as they return
to their vehicles and shakes his head.

CHANG
American?

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - NURSE STATION - SAME TIME

Jonathon leads Loraine down the corridor.

JONATHON

We have another male patient from
Summerland arrive this morning.

LORAIN

Who?!?

SARAH

An old music teacher.

LORAIN

Max.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - MAX'S ROOM - LATER

Loraine enters Max's room. He is hook up to Oxygen line.

Loraine looks at his chart and his oxygen levels are still
way to low.

Loraine rests on the edge of Max's bed.

Max looks up and smiles wide when he sees Loraine.

MAX

Loraine... what a... wonderful...
surprise.

LORAIN

It seems we have the whole gang in
here.

MAX

How's Hank? And...

LORAIN

Vivian is stable. She's on a
ventilator now.

MAX

Oh.

LORAIN

And Hank is hanging in.

MAX

He's tough.

Max grows silent. His eyes move to the windows.

MAX (CONT'D)
You ever watch the movie Amadeus?

LORAINÉ
No. Is it good?

MAX
Better. Its about... jealousy.
Seen through a musical admirer of
Wolfgang Amadeus...

LORAINÉ
Mozart! I bet Bob saw it.

MAX
Well, I can relate with poor
Salieri.

LORAINÉ
Salieri?

MAX
An Italian composer... Antonio
Salieri.

LORAINÉ
Ah.

MAX
A rivalry between...

LORAINÉ
Him and Mozart?

Max nods yes.

LORAINÉ (CONT'D)
I see.

MAX
Salieri, feared his music would not
be remembered...

Max falls asleep.

LORAINÉ
Max, you taught thousands of
students the beauty of music.
There. There.

Lorraine tucks Max in.

LORAINÉ (CONT'D)
It is normal to have self-doubt.

Loraine sees herself in a nearby mirror.

LORAIN (CONT'D)
In the end.

Loraine visits music teacher.

Loraine wanders in and checks Amy's chart.

Amy looks up.

AMY
Hi.

LORAIN
Hi.

AMY
How do I look?

LORAIN
Better than most of the people on
this floor.

AMY
The oxygen really helped. I feel I
have energy again.

LORAIN
Good. So, I heard your a music
teacher.

Amy nods.

AMY
At Kettering High School.

LORAIN
Well, maybe you know Max Lindbergh?

AMY
Max!

LORAIN
He's in the room next door.

AMY
Max made me want to be a music
teacher. How is he?

LORAIN
Weakening, I'm afraid.

Tears form in Amy's eyes.

AMY

I see.

Amy looks at her phone and smiles.

AMY (CONT'D)

Loraine, how does one say, thank you? To the man that opened my eyes to joy, emotion, and the flow of life. Music!

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - HANK'S ROOM - NIGHT

Hank lies up in his bed as he receives an oxygen therapy.

Loraine enters.

LORAINA

How are you doing, Hank?

HANK

Been... better.

Loraine checks his vital signs. Then, she checks his temperature with a laser temperature gun.

LORAINA

Still high.

HANK

Do you... believe... in God?

LORAINA

Hank, I do. Compassion and love are only things in this great big ugly world that makes any sense to me.

HANK

Hmm... in heaven, I might be... unwanted.

LORAINA

Why?

HANK

Loraine... I dropped bombs on people.

LORAINA

We were at war.

HANK

Armed conflict.

LORAININE
God forgives us through His grace.

HANK
I hope so.

Lorraine sits down.

LORAININE
Hank... the other day when I saw
you knocking on the window?

HANK
Not knocking. Tapping.

LORAININE
What's the difference?

HANK
It's something... we came up
with... when we were captured. Like
Morse code, by different. We
tapped. One for A, two for B, three
for C, et cetera.

LORAININE
I see. So, what did you tap?

HANK
When one of the fellas... would
return from being tortured, the
rest of us... would tap... when the
guards were gone.

Hank uses his Annapolis ring to weakly tap.

SOUND: TAPS.

HANK (CONT'D)
G.B.U. God... Bless...

LORAININE
You.

HANK
Yep.

Hank peers out the window and grins for the first time since
Lorraine's arrival.

HANK (CONT'D)
I'm still waiting... on a
response... from the other side.

Dr. Chang enters the room. He goes to the board.

CHANG
Mr. Peters, how are...

HANK
Captain Peters. Retired.

Dr. Chang turns.

CHANG
Captain Peters, thank you for your
service.

Hank nods.

CHANG (CONT'D)
So, how are you feeling?

HANK
Been... better.

Dr. Chang removes his Stethoscope, places it on Hank's chest.

CHANG
Breath.

Hank does.

CHANG (CONT'D)
Deep Breaths.

HANK
That's... what I'm doing.

Dr. Chang pushes aside the back of Hank's gown. His
Stethoscope stops before it touches Hank's scarred back.

HANK (CONT'D)
Have you been to Vietnam?

Dr. Chang listens through his Stethoscope as checks Hank's
lungs. He places his Stethoscope in a few places on Hank's
heavily scarred back.

CHANG
Deep breaths.

Hank tries.

CHANG (CONT'D)
Good.

HANK
Are you going to answer my
question, doc?

CHANG
I will. If you answer mine first.

HANK
Go for it.

CHANG
What does it feel like to be an
American?

HANK
The good, and the bad?

CHANG
Sure. Why not?

Dr. Chang sits and types notes into the computer.

HANK
Americans are... born free. Possess
the power... to be whomever... they
wish to be.

CHANG
Okay. And the bad?

HANK
We're full of hypocrisy.

This makes Dr. Chang stop typing.

CHANG
Thank you.

HANK
So, have you ever been to Vietnam?

Dr. Chang gets up.

CHANG
Nope. But I have heard it is nice.

HANK
It's beautiful.

EXT. HOSPITAL - THE MOUND BELOW MAX'S WINDOW - DAY

The INSPIRED play in honor of a Kettering musical programs.

Four hundred or more STUDENTS and FORMER STUDENTS stand six feet apart and play Symphony No. 9, Ode to Joy.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - MAX'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Max is wheelchaired to the window. He looks below and waves.

Max presses his palms against the glass. He feels the music vibration in his fingertips.

MAX

O friends, not these notes! But
let's start with more pleasant
ones, and more joyful. Joy,
beautiful spark of the gods. We
enter, drunk with fire, Heavenly,
your sanctuary! Ah! I mattered.

Max presses his face against the glass.

MAX (CONT'D)

Martha, I mattered!

EXT. HOSPITAL - THE MOUND BELOW MAX'S WINDOW - SAME TIME

The INSPIRED continue to play, Ode to Joy.

Four hundred or more STUDENTS and FORMER STUDENTS stand six feet apart and play Symphony No. 9, Ode to Joy.

Appears Young Martha. She wraps herself in a blanket. She wanders through the large crowd in a zigzag fashion. Until, she throws her hands up high into the air. Her blanket falls. She dances and waves up to Max to join her.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - MAX'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Max draws closer to the window's cold glass.

MAX

Martha, I will follow you anywhere.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - HANK'S ROOM - DAY

Loraine sits with Hank. He looks smaller.

SOUND: SIRENS. HONKING HORNS.

Loraine pops up.

LORAIN
What's that?

She walks to the window and sees a large procession of vehicles on Southern Boulevard.

The PARADE of motor vehicles is led by police cars, fire trucks, EMS ambulances with their sirens on.

Behind them is a long line vehicles. One by one, they turn up the road that passes to Kettering Memorial Hospital.

HANK
What's with all the fuzz?

LORAIN
It looks like a parade.

HANK
For who?

LORAIN
Caregivers.

HANK
Ah... Never had a parade. I got spit on... Tons of times.

INT. LORAIN'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Loraine rests sprawled out in her bed.

ECU: Panasonic RC-6025 flip clock shows 6:00 a.m.

SOUND: BUZZ!

Loraine's arm swings around and hits the snooze button.

INT. LORAIN'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Loraine rests sprawled out in her bed.

ECU: Panasonic RC-6025 flip clock shows 6:05 a.m.

SOUND: BUZZ!

Loraine's arm swings around and hits the snooze button.

LORAIN
Not yet.

INT. LORAINES HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - FIVE MINUTES LATER

Lorraine rests sprawled out in her bed. The blankets are now over her head.

ECU: Panasonic RC-6025 flip clock shows 6:10 a.m.

SOUND: BUZZ!

Lorraine's arm swings around. Her hand stops before hitting the snooze button.

LORAINES

All right. Time to start the day.

She drags herself out of bed. Her feet dangle over her bed but they can't find her fuzzy slippers.

LORAINES (CONT'D)

Ugh!

(mumbles)

Forget it. These twelve-hour shifts are killing me.

She walks barefooted to the bathroom. She flips on the lights as she enters...

THE BATHROOM

Lorraine stands before the mirror for a long period of time. She says nothing. She examines herself hard.

She looks exhausted.

LORAINES (CONT'D)

How much can one person do? Hmm.
Must shower.

IMAGE: WATER STREAMS OUT OF A SHOWER HEAD.

CUT TO:

Lorraine's silhouette shines through the shower curtain.

SOUND: WATER BOUNCING OFF HER BODY.

Steam invades the screen, and Lorraine begins to weep.

INT. LORAINES HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER DAY

In a daze, Loraine opens-up a can of IAMS cat food. She dumps the can's contents into Oscar's bowl.

SOUND: SPLAT!

LORAINES
Oscar, breakfast!

She realizes her is gone as she eyes the Fridge.

LORAINES (CONT'D)
My poor boy.

She throws the empty can into the trash near the sink. Through the window above the sink, she sees Ashley outside enjoying her coffee as she reads the morning's paper.

Ashley reads from Saturday, March 28, 2020 edition of the Dayton Daily News. Dayton Strong logo is stamped on it.

On the Newspaper's frontpage are three articles:

1. Trump signs \$2T relief package.
2. 'We don't have a whole lot of time' Ohio National Guard to oversee hospital bed built out.
3. British PM Johnson tests positive. Story, A8.

Loraine motions to join her but she sees the wall clock.

LORAINES (CONT'D)
I'm late for work.

Loraine drags herself out. Before she does, she picks up her phone and hits a contact labeled Summerland Estate. The call goes straight into voice mail. Loraine hears Casey's voice.

CASEY (O.S.)
Thank you for your call. We understand your concerns for love ones in our care during this COVID-19 pandemic. Rest assured, we have taken every possible precaution to protect our residents. Please leave a message and we will return your call as soon as humanly possible.

SOUND: BEEP!

LORAINA

Casey! This is my fourth message. I need to get Bob out of there!

The voice mail BEEPS again. Then follows an automated, mechanical voiced message.

VOICE

Sorry. This mailbox is full and cannot accept messages at this time. Thank you for calling. Goodbye.

Loraine hangs up her phone RINGS. She answers it.

LORAINA

Nighty! I miss you.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - NURSES STATION - SAME

Nighty watches a mask wearing Casey as he hurries down the corridor to his office.

NIGHTY

Guess who's wearing his mask now?

INT. LORAINA'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Loraine listens and walks.

LORAINA

Casey.

NIGHTY

Yep. Never takes it off. Even when he eats.

LORAINA (O.S.)

He doesn't return my calls.

NIGHTY

He doesn't return anyone's calls. He even dodges the residents' questions about the virus. Says he's awaiting corporate's official response.

LORAINA (O.S.)

You mind, checking on my Bob?

NIGHTY

Sure thing. How's our residents doing?

LORAIN (O.S.)
 Vivian is stable, vented in ICU.
 Hank and Max seem to be headed in
 that direction.

NIGHTY
 Hank and Max have DNRs!

LORAIN (O.S.)
 I know. Let's hope it doesn't come
 to that.

Casey storms down the hall in Nighty's direction.

NIGHTY
 I have to go.

LORAIN (O.S.)
 Okay.

INT. LORAIN CAR - SOUTHERN BOULEVARD - LATER DAY

Loraine drives in silence as she attempts to drive through an
 intersection an ambulance DRIVER hits his HORN!

Loraine was oblivious to the ambulance's SIREN. She pulls
 over. Her phone on the passenger seat RINGS.

Ashley's face appears. Loraine tightens her knuckles on the
 steering wheel. She does not answer it.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - SUIT UP STATION - LATER DAY

Loraine stands in front of metal boxes attached to the wall.

Each box holds different Personal Protection Equipment.

Loraine puts on two pair of latex gloves on each hand.

She moves slowly, as if, each task is a challenge. Now, she
 removes a yellow, throw-away paper apron. She unfolds it.
 Then, she wraps herself with it and ties the long strings
 around her back to her front.

LORAIN
 Ready.

A suited-up Loraine walks the ward.

She passes...

THE NURSE STATION

Full of Jenn, Sarah, Jonathon, and other busy caregivers.

In the ward, all the beds are now full of COVID-19 PATIENTS at various stages of the disease.

She HEARS the PEEPS of machines and the collective HUMMING of the ventilators. She moves on down the hall.

LORAINNE (V.O.)

Caregivers are not immune to pain.
We are not immune to human
surrendering. A numbness has
entered my days now. I am...
emotionally, physically, and
mentally drained. I want to help. I
do. I just don't know how much more
I can take of this.

Lorraine stops at Max's room. His bed is empty. She looks to Sarah down the corridor.

LORAINNE

Where's Max?

SARAH

Sorry, Lorraine. Things went south
quickly.

LORAINNE

He's in the ICU?

SARAH

No. He ended up coding.

Lorraine backs away from the room.

LORAINNE

Coding?!?

Dr. Chang appears from another room.

CHANG

Sarah, I need you.

Sarah looks at Lorraine with concern.

SARAH

You okay?

Lorraine nods yes.

Lorraine passes the room Sarah and Chang disappeared into.

A group of medical personnel attempt to save a WOMAN'S life.

CHANG (O.S.)

Paddles.

In a daze, Loraine moves on. On her way, she bumps into a few pieces of medical equipment in the hall. She says nothing. She just keeps moving.

She nears the door to the Break Room.

She is drawn to it. She looks around and witnesses the surrounding chaos. Her body language shows she's about to give up. She's nearing her breaking point.

This is when she hears CRYING coming from the supply room. Cautiously, she opens the door and enters...

THE SUPPLY ROOM

Jonathon sits on a box and weeps.

LORAIN

Jonathon?

JONATHON

Ooh!

He wipes at his tears but her forgets he has a mask on.

JONATHON (CONT'D)

Loraine.

Loraine rubs his back.

LORAIN

What's wrong?

JONATHON

My Dad...

Jonathon weeps uncontrollably.

LORAIN

Is he all right?

JONATHON

He's gone.

LORAIN

I'm so sorry.

JONATHON

He was a smoker. It took him fast.

Loraine keeps rubbing Jonathon's back.

JONATHON (CONT'D)
This f'ing virus is a monster.

LORAIN
It's okay. It's going to be okay.

JONATHON
Loraine... I didn't even get a chance
to say good-bye.

LORAIN
What would you have said?

Jonathon eyes CAMERA. His eyes are swollen and fill of tears.

JONATHON
Thank you.

Lorain listens and rubs harder.

JONATHON (CONT'D)
Thank you for being such a good
father. And role model.

LORAIN (O.S.)
There. There, Jonathon. Let it out.
Your father must have been an
amazing man to raise a wonderful
boy like you.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - VIVIAN'S ROOM - LATER

In a chair beside Vivian's bed, Loraine stands guard.

HUMS the ventilator.

Loraine's eyes grow tired. She closes them again and again
for a brief second. Then, she closes them for more.

She feels her body fall as she sleeps. She yanks her body up.

Loraine gets up.

LORAIN
Keep moving. Must stay awake.

Loraine yawns hard as she pats Vivian's leg.

LORAIN (CONT'D)
Keep fighting it, ViVi. Ashley
misses you.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - NURSE STATION - LATER

Loraine reaches for her phone.

[Note: Text messages are in italics. Could be shown on screen in CHYRONS if desired.]

LORAIN (TEXT)
*Just checked on Vivian. She's still
stable. When I learn more I will
let you know.*

ASHLEY (TEXT)
*TY. I made pasta tonight. It will
be on the stove waiting for you.*

Loraine thumbs a response.

LORAIN (TEXT)
TY.

LORAIN (CONT'D)
*T.Y. Thank you. You learn something
new every day. Let's check on Bob.*

Loraine taps on Nighty's contact. It attempts to connect.

SOUND: FACETIME RING.

Nighty answers.

NIGHTY (O.S. FACETIME)
Hi, Loraine. Now isn't...

Bob in the background yells out.

BOB (O.S.)
Where the hell am I!?!?

LORAIN (FACETIME)
He's confused.

NIGHTY (O.S. FACETIME)
Sorry. Bob's having a bad day.

BOB (O.S.)
You're not my wife!

LORAIN (FACETIME)
This is breaking my heart.

BOB (O.S.)
Where am I!?!?

NIGHTY (O.S. FACETIME)
I've gotta go.

LORAINA (FACETIME)
Good-bye.

Loraine lowers her iPhone.

LORAINA (CONT'D)
Seems like everyone is having a
terrible day today.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - NURSE STATION - LATER TIME

Loraine listens and stops when she reaches the nurse station.
She looks down at Sarah as she types into the computer some
notes on a patient.

LORAINA
Abigail, now a good time?

NIGHT (O.S.)
Bob's better? He was just...

SOUND: BEEP!

A patient's bedside heart monitor alarm goes off!

Sarah bolts up.

SARAH
Bed Eight!

Dr. Chang and others rush to the patient in Bed Eight.

LORAINA
Nighty, I have to go. Bed Eight...
that's Hank!

Loraine rushes to join them.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - HANK'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Dr. Chang, Sarah, and Jonathon are already in the room
applying counter measures when Loraine enters.

Hank looks lifeless.

SARAH
Patient is unresponsive.

JONATHON
O-two stats low.

CHANG
Let's resuscitate.

Lorraine pats Hank.

LORAINNE
I'm glad you changed your mind.

Dr. Chang starts chest compressions.

CHANG
Intubate. Prepare 1mg of
Epinephrine.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - HANK'S ROOM - LATER

Dr. Chang continues CPR chest compressions.

The heart monitor has flat-lined.

JONATHON
O-two levels have dropped into the
sixties.

Dr. Chang continues.

CHANG
3mg Epinephrine.

Sarah injects adrenaline into the Hank's IV.

CHANG (CONT'D)
Charge the Paddles.

Jonathon does so.

Dr. Chang grabs the paddles carefully.

CHANG (CONT'D)
Okay. Clear!

The paddles JOLTS Hank.

SARAH
Nothing. The heart monitor is still
flatlined.

Dr. Chang does not stop.

CHANG

Again.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - HANK'S ROOM - LATER

Dr. Chang continues to try. Sweat pours down his face.

Sarah, Jonathon, Loraine, and the others keep working.

CHANG

Anything!

JONATHON

No.

Dr. Chang backs away from the patient.

CHANG

Damn it. Call it!

Dr. Chang shoulders buckle over.

CHANG (CONT'D)

I liked him.

INT. HOSPITAL - ICU - VIVIAN'S ROOM - LATER

Loraine checks in on Vivian. She's all plastic tubes and pulse monitors. Sedated, she looks smaller than before. A long tube down her throat gives her life, as it fills her lungs with rich, wonderful oxygen.

The ventilator WHOOSHES and HUMS as it PUSHES AIR in and out of Vivian's lungs. A heart monitor BEEPS.

Loraine holds her hand. But it is not skin to skin. She's dressed in full PPE as usual. She wears two pairs of green latex gloves too for protection.

LORAIN

Oh, how I hate all this plastic.
This virus has stolen the healing
effects of touch.

Loraine looks at Vivian.

LORAIN (CONT'D)

Keep fighting, my IBM girl. Keep
fighting.

Vivian appears lifeless.

INT. HOSPITAL - COVID FLOOR - BREAK ROOM - LATER NIGHT

Lorraine sleeps. Her weary head rests atop the table.

Sarah enters.

The break room door CREAKS open.

Sarah leans back out.

LORAININE

Come in. I'm not dead yet. I just
feel that way.

Sarah sits at the table. Around her neck, she wears fire
engine red BEATS headphones.

SARAH

How was your shift?

Sarah laughs hard. Her entire body moves. As if, all COVID
Caregivers all ready know the true answer.

LORAININE

It sucked. We lost Max. Jonathon's
father. And... Hank. Sarah, tell
me, why do we do this?

SARAH

Because we were born with an all
powering need to fix broken people.

LORAININE

Yeah, but I'm starting to feel
broken too.

SARAH

Its draining on all fronts. No
doubt.

LORAININE

I'm tired of walking in rooms to
visit friends, to find out their
dead or just hanging on by a razor
thin thread.

Sarah starts moving her shoulders, side-to-side, as if
listening to a beat of cool music.

SARAH

A wise man once shared... at the
end of a bad shift, we must sing.

LORAININE
I hear no music.

Sarah continues to dance in her chair. She takes off her Beats and rubs them down with a Clorox wipe.

SARAH
Close your eyes.

LORAININE
That will not be a problem.

Lorraine does.

Sarah holds the Beats in both hands above Lorraine's head.

SARAH
Your Hubie taught me this wonderful concept. Music heals. Fills us. Reloads us. Saves us.

LORAININE
Saves us? My Bob can't even remember... his own name.

SARAH
No matter. We do. At the end of a terrible day, Bob would act like he was in some goddamn musical.

LORAININE
I remember.

SARAH
He could sense when were all about to snap, loss our shit.

LORAININE
Yeah.

SARAH
Sing.

Sarah lowers the headphones over Lorraine's ears.

Note: Song-like Andy Grammer's Don't Give up on Me plays.

Lorraine cups her hands over the headphones, repeats what she hears, and sings along with Sarah.

SARAH (CONT'D)
I will fight. I will fight for you.

SARAH/LORAININE
I always do until my heart. Is
black and blue. And I will stay.

SARAH
I will stay with you.

INT. HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - SAME TIME

Super hero CAREGIVERS end their shift. They walk through the hospital on wide, white linoleum floors.

MUSIC: CONTINUES.

Sarah and Loraine lead them out.

CAREGIVER CHORUS
We'll make it to the other side.
Like lovers do.

They head through the corridor toward the employee entrance in a pack and sing as one.

CAREGIVER CHORUS (CONT'D)
I'll reach my hands out in the
dark. And wait for yours to
interlock. I'll wait for you. I'll
wait for you. 'Cause I'm not givin'
up. I'm not givin' up, givin' up.

EXT. HOSPITAL - EMPLOYEE EXIT - SAME TIME NIGHT

Loraine and Sarah walk out into the starry night.

Caregiver Chorus surrounds them.

CAREGIVER CHORUS
No, not yet. Even when I'm down to
my last breath.

Their shift is over.

SOUND: MULTITUDES OF CHEERS! and CLAPS!

To their surprise, fifty or more FIREFIGHTERS, EMTS, POLICE OFFICERS line both sides of the sidewalk that leads to the employee parking lot. As soon as they see the caregivers appear they CHEER and CLAP!

A banner they hold reads, Heroes Work Here!

Sarah looks to Loraine, and starts to clap.

SARAH
Like I said... good people can
sense when we're all about to snap,
and lose your shit.

Sarah sprints ahead.

SARAH (CONT'D)
I love surprises!

INT. LORAINES HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Loraine rests sprawled out in her bed.

ECU: Panasonic RC-6025 flip clock shows 6:00 a.m.

SOUND: BUZZ!

Loraine hits the off button and swings her body out of bed.

LORAINES
Today is a new day.

SUPER: "Good Friday..."

Her feet instantly find and slide into her fuzzy slippers.
She flips on the lights as she enters...

THE BATHROOM

Loraine stands before the mirror for a long period of time.
She says nothing. She examines herself hard.

She looks rested.

LORAINES (CONT'D)
I can make a difference.

IMAGE: WATER STREAMS OUT OF A SHOWER HEAD.

CUT TO:

Loraines silhouette shines through the shower curtain.

SOUND: WATER BOUNCING OFF HER BODY.

Steam invades the screen, and Loraine begins to sing.

Song-like Andy Grammer's Don't Give up on Me plays.

LORAININE
 I will fight. I will fight for you.
 I always do until my heart. Is
 black and blue. And I will stay.

INT. LORAININE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER DAY

Lorraine opens-up a cabinet to grab a can of IAMS cat food.
 She stops and closes the cabinet.

She eyes the Fridge.

LORAININE
 My poor boy. This weekend I will
 dig you a nice hole.

Ashley appears. She is caring two coffees.

ASHLEY
 Good morning. I bought you a
 coffee.

Ashley hands it over.

LORAININE
 Thank you. You sleep okay?

ASHLEY
 Yes.

Lorraine takes a sip from her coffee.

LORAININE
 Hmm. Good.

ASHLEY
 I've a good feeling about today.

Ashley eyes Lorraine hard.

LORAININE
 What?

ASHLEY
 My mother was a nurse... inspired
 me. Taught me to be kind. Treat
 others with respect. She worked at
 hospice. It amazed me how she
 stayed positive all the time. I
 asked her once, how she dealt with
 the constant loss. She replied...
 loss? I don't see it that way. My
 patients give.

LORAIN
That reminds me. I need to call
Summerland Estates again.

ASHLEY
I shall give you some privacy.

She takes her coffee to another room.

Loraine calls Summerland Estates.

CASEY (O.S.)
Thank you for your call. We
understand your concerns for love
ones in our care during this COVID-
19 pandemic. Rest assured, we have
taken every possible precaution to
protect our residents. Please leave
a message and we will return your
call as soon as humanly possible.

SOUND: BEEP!

LORAIN
Casey! This is my eighth message. I
need to get Bob out of there! The
next call will be from my attorney.

The voice mail BEEPS again. Then follows an automated,
mechanical voiced message.

VOICE
Sorry. This mailbox is full and
cannot accept messages at this
time. Thank you for calling.
Goodbye.

Loraine hangs up her phone RINGS. She answers it.

LORAIN
Nighty! I miss you.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - NURSES STATION - SAME

Nighty watches a mask wearing Casey as he hurries down the
corridor to his office.

NIGHTY
Figures.

INT. LORAIN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Loraine listens and walks.

LORAINNE
You mind checking on my Bob?

NIGHTY (O.S.)
Sure thing. How's Vivian?

LORAINNE
She's stable, vented in ICU. Hank
and Max...

NIGHTY (O.S.)
I heard. When the Lord wants you...

LORAINNE
He takes you.

NIGHTY (O.S.)
That's right.

INT. SUMMERPLACE ESTATES - NURSES STATION - SAME TIME

Casey storms down the hall in Nighty's direction.

NIGHTY
I have to go.

LORAINNE (O.S.)
Okay.

Right then, Helen appears.

GIGI
Good-bye, Abigail.

Nighty looks over the counter to find Helen there.

NIGHTY
Oh, Gigi. Where you going?

GIGI
I've become too dependent on
others. I wish to travel.

NIGHTY
Well, you don't want to miss bingo
this afternoon.

GIGI
You've been very kind. But I no
longer have time for bingo.

She turns away from the desk.

GIGI (CONT'D)
My remaining days are meant for
more. I want newness.

NIGHTY
(jokingly)
Okay, well you better send me some
postcards.

GIGI
(straight-faced)
I shall.

Helen removes her iPhone. She taps on the Uber App she
downloaded earlier in the morning.

[Note: Text messages are in italics. Could be shown on screen
in CHYRONS if desired.]

On screen, *Destination?*

Helen types in, *Airport.*

INT. LORAINIE'S HOME - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Loraine enjoys a cup of coffee with Ashley.

LORAINIE
Vivian is recovering nicely.

ASHLEY
Thank you.

LORAINIE
No, thank you. I'm going to miss
not having you here. These chats.
This house is too big for just one
person.

ASHLEY
The think the world is learning
what isolation means. So many our
age all ready know its pains.

LORAINIE
I suppose so.

ASHLEY
Oscar?

LORAINIE
I've totally forgotten about him.
My poor baby.

ASHLEY
Well, I dug him a nice big hole in
the backyard.

LORAINNE
Okay, its time.

EXT. LORAINNE HOME - BACKYARD - SAME TIME

Lorraine carries Oscar's remains wrapped in a blanket. The
cat's body is stiff. His paws stick out from the blanket.

Ashley stands by the hole. She holds a shovel in one hand and
a fresh, hand-picked bouquet flowers in the other.

ASHLEY
I would sleep better knowing he was
no longer in your Fridge.

Lorraine bends down and gently lays Oscar in the deep hole.

LORAINNE
There. There. Rest my love.

Ashley drops in the flowers.

Lorraine gets back up and stumbles a bit.

Ashley catches her.

ASHLEY
You okay?

LORAINNE
Fine. Never felt better.

ASHLEY
Would you like to say a few words?

LORAINNE
Sure. Oscar, when the Lord wants
you... OWW!

Lorraine collapses to the ground.

Ashley SCREAMS!

EXT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

Sun shines beats down on Summerland's shiny exterior.

INT. SUMMERLAND ESTATES - MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

The CAMERA travels down the long corridor until it lands on Helen. She's all dressed and ready to leave.

GIGI
Oh, hi. I so enjoyed our time
together... but I really must go.
So much new things to do.

Helen moves down the hall.

She passes the...

COMMON ROOM

On the TV is Dr. Amy Acton, MD., MPH.

A sign-language INTERPRETER appears in the top right corner.

DR. ACTON
Finally, I want to say one last
thing. This is a very special time
of the year, and the holiday, and
the symbolism are not lost. We are
sharing some great news. The great
news in Ohio of what we have done
to stop the spread of this disease
and slow it down.

INT. SUMMERPLACE ESTATES - NURSES STATION - SAME TIME

Helen's petite frame stops before the nursing station's tall
to her counter. GiGi stands on her tip-toes and looks around.

GIGI
Good-bye, Abigail.

Nightly appears.

NIGHTLY
Bye, GiGi. I will save you a seat
at bingo... just in case.

Helen's phone BUZZES!

[Note: Text messages are in italics. Could be shown on screen
in CHYRONS if desired.]

On screen, *Your Uber has arrived.*

Helen turns to leave.

GIGI
That won't be necessary.

Casey passes the departing Helen in the hall on his way to the nurses station.

GIGI (CONT'D)
Bye, Casey.

Casey continues on.

CASEY
Bye? Hmm, Abigail, I...

Nighty holds up a shh-ing finger.

CASEY (CONT'D)
What?

NIGHTY
Ron from The Dayton Daily News
wishes to speak to you.

CASEY
Take a message.

NIGHTY
He's already in your office.

Mr. Casey stares directly into the CAMERA.

CASEY
Great.

NIGHTY (O.S.)
He was asking about our
precautionary measures.

CASEY
Of course he is.

CUT TO HELEN:

Helen moves down the hall.

YOUNGER LORAINNE appears.

Helen gives Loraine a nod of respect as she passes her.

Young Loraine nods back. She looks so fresh and alive.

A younger version of Oscar moves at her feet.

YOUNG LORAININE
There's my boy.

She scoops him up and rubs her face into his fresh fur.

YOUNG LORAININE (CONT'D)
Momma missed you.

Lorraine nods as she passes Nighty in the hall.

Nighty does not see Lorraine, but she stops and senses her good friend's presence.

NIGHTY
Lorraine?

Nighty looks around.

NIGHTY (CONT'D)
Hmm.

YOUNG LORAININE
Bye for now, Abigail.

Lorraine reaches Bob's room and stops at the door.

Bob is asleep.

YOUNG LORAININE (CONT'D)
Bob, you ready?

A YOUNG BOB raises out of Old Bob's body. He's handsome in an unexpected rugged way. He too beams of boundless energy.

YOUNG BOB
I was waiting for you.

Bob crosses his room in a dance-like manner. As he sings a song like, Chris Cornell's cover of Led Zeppelin's, Thank You. Bob flirts with Lorraine.

YOUNG BOB (CONT'D)
If the sun refused to shine.

Young Lorraine sets down Oscar.

The cat runs ahead.

Lorraine flirts back with Bob.

YOUNG BOB (CONT'D)
I would still be loving you.

Young Bob offers Young Lorraine his arm for a stroll.

Loraine accepts his invitation and begins to sing with him.

YOUNG BOB/LORAINÉ

When mountains crumble to the sea,
there will still be you and me.

YOUNG BOB

Kind woman, I give you my all. Kind
woman, nothing more. Together we
shall go until we die My, my, my.

YOUNG LORAINÉ

An inspiration is what you are to
me, inspiration, look see.

Together, they move towards the main entrance.

Blinding white light pours into the entrance sitting area
through the tall, ceiling to floor windows.

YOUNG BOB/LORAINÉ

And so today, my world it smiles,
your hand in mine, we walk the
miles.

To the left and right of them, younger versions of the COVID-
19 FALLEN VICTIMS appear. Their voices add to Bob and
Loraine's. The singing tribute becomes a true chorus.

CHORUS

Thanks to you it will be done, for
you to me are the only one
happiness, no more be sad,
happiness. I'm glad.

Appears First, YOUNG ARNIE. He's dressed green & white plaid
polyester pants and a green Master's golf shirt.

CHORUS (CONT'D)

Little drops of rain whisper of the
pain, tears of loves lost in the
days gone by.

Bob puts his arm on his shoulder and nods.

Young Arnie grins back and then he motions for Young Bob and
Loraine to play on through.

Young Bob and Loraine smile and walk on.

Appears Second, Young Bob and Loraine greet a young Navy
Aviator in uniform. He smiles big and bright at them at he
leans Cool Hand Luke-style against the wall. With his
Annapolis ring, a young Hank TAPS the wall behind him.

Hank TAPS God Bless You, G.B.U.

CHORUS (CONT'D)
My love is strong, with you there
is no wrong.

Appears Third, a YOUNG ROSE in a silk Ao Dai, Vietnamese traditional dress. On the wall, she TAPS back twice.

SOUND: TAP. TAP.

CHORUS (CONT'D)
Together we shall go until we die.

Her seductive gaze melts Hank into butter.

The soulmates feverishly entangle.

When they finish, Bob shakes Hank's hand hard, and Rose and Loraine embrace like old friends.

CHORUS (CONT'D)
If the sun refused to shine.

Appears Fourth, Bob and Loraine meet YOUNG MAX with a full head of hair. As a joke, he raises his hand to his ear and gets US a wave. He motions right...

CHORUS (CONT'D)
I would still be loving you.

Appears Fifth, Max's wife MARTHA, youthful version, with long, flowing hair and a guitar strapped to her back. She wears a Hippie Forever T- Shirt.

CHORUS (CONT'D)
When mountains crumble to the sea.

Appears Sixth, horde of COVID-19 VICTIMS. They line both sides of the hallway as Bob and Loraine pass.

CHORUS (CONT'D)
There will still be...

When Young Bob and Loraine reach the end of the hallway, both sides of VICTIMS disappear in a SNAP!

Young Bob and Loraine remain. They look at one another. Then, they look at the CAMERA as they hold hands.

YOUNG BOB/LORAINÉ
You and me.

SOUND: SNAP.

Young Bob and Loraine disappear.

Young Oscar crosses the screen.

SOUND: MEOW.

FADE TO BLACK:

SUPER: "The Memorial. Dedicated to those of you who never had an opportunity to say... good-bye."

SUPER: "And for the caregivers who gave their love and their lives for the good of others."

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

A) Real COVID CAREGIVER in full PPE.

B) A single gloved hand holds an elderly ungloved hand.

C) Elder WOMAN wears a facial mask.

D) Real medical team snapshots of our SUPERHEROES from the hot spots like: Portland, New York City, Detroit, Houston, New Orleans, Los Angeles, and Kettering, OH.

END OF MONTAGE

FOR THOSE WHO
WAIT:

EXT. HOSPITAL - ENTRANCEWAY - LATER DAY

Ash wheels Vivian out of the hospital.

Doctors, Nurses, and Caregivers give her a big CLAP OUT!

VIVIAN

Ash.

ASHLEY

Yes.

VIVIAN

Take us to the nearest airport,
please.

Ashley smiles down as she pushes her through a crowd of love.

ASHLEY

Where do you want to go?

VIVIAN
How about... you pick.

FADE TO BACK
AGAIN:

THE END