

HAROLD

Jed who?

Dotty smiles, and keeps pushing her cart. Her CELL PHONE RINGS. She answers, and her mood changes immediately.

Sc.1 Start

DOTTY

(on her cell phone)

Calm down, man.

DORA looks on from the front desk.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

(covers phone, to Dora)

After I murder this landlord, will you help me dispose of the body?

DORA

(entirely too serious)

How much does he weigh?

DOTTY

(into phone)

I'll be there *when I get there*.

Keep your pants on.

Dotty hangs up, goes back to her cart. Dora grabs her keys.

DORA

Now, I'm serious, if it's 10:01 and Ethan's not here, you lock those doors.

DOTTY

Yes, ma'am.

Dora shakes her head.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

Oh, Dora! Almost forgot!

Dotty reaches into her cart and pulls out some kind of utility bill.

DOTTY (CONT'D)

I got that water bill refunded.

They were double-charging you.

Dora looks at it, with amazement.

DORA

I swear you missed your calling.

Sc.1 End

BACK TO:

*Ethan drives past his old apartment, the one where the company first launched.

*He drives past an old elementary school, sees kids getting on and off the bus.

*Now he drives to a dilapidated street he seems to recognize. Apartments are more run-down. Broken bottles in the street.

*He keeps driving and stops in front of one very specific BROKEN DOWN BUILDING. Cobwebs on the windows. Doesn't look like anybody lives there anymore.

*He gets out and looks at the old, dusty mailboxes. He dusts off one of them and sees **Nadleman** still visible.

*Close on Ethan - as memories flood back.

End Montage.

85

INT. CREEKSIDE RETIREMENT HOME - NIGHT

85

Ethan walks with a purpose up to the front entrance, but we see the pathway is BLOCKED by an AMBULANCE loading out a GURNEY.

Ethan pauses to let the gurney go by, but when he takes a quick glance he sees:

ETHAN

Mom?

Jeannie has an oxygen mask on her face and her eyes are OPEN. She looks SCARED. *

Just then, an EMT slams the ambulance door shut. *

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Wait!

Ethan watches, terrified, as it speeds away. *

DORA

C'mon, I'll drive you.

FYI

Sc.2 Start

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - HALF AN HOUR LATER

86

Ethan and Dora are sitting waiting. Nobody is speaking.

Finally:

DORA
How's Dotty doing?

ETHAN
She hates me.

DORA
(little joke)
Took longer than I thought.

Ethan smirks.

ETHAN
(genuinely)
I haven't said it enough -- but
thanks for all that you do, *Dora*.
Not just today, but every day. It
means a great deal to my mother,
and to me.

DORA
(quietly)
No problem.

The DOCTOR comes out. Ethan jumps up.

Sc.2 End

DOCTOR
Her lungs filled up with fluid, but
fortunately, they were able to
intubate. She's hanging on.

ETHAN
Can we see her?

The doctor nods. They get up to go.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
What are -- her odds?

The doctor hesitates.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
I won't hold you to it.

DOCTOR
(reluctantly)
Best case? Fifty-Fifty.

Off Ethan's look:

CUT TO: