

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

34 INT. HALLWAY - ARMY HOSPITAL - DAY

Tru and the Doctor -- holding a chart -- discuss Jake.

DOCTOR

Jake was wounded overseas.
Shot in the femur. Doctors removed
the bullet, then sent him back to
the States to recuperate.

(beat)

By the way, why haven't I seen you
around here before?

TRU

New. Just transferred in.

The Doctor nods.

DOCTOR

Two weeks ago, Jake began
complaining of dizziness and
shortness of breath. A CAT scan
showed a bullet fragment had
dislodged and settled in his
pulmonary artery.

TRU

So you removed the fragment?

DOCTOR

We tried. But he began hemorrhaging
during surgery.

TRU

So when do you try again?

DOCTOR

We don't. He barely survived the
first attempt. Another surgery
would kill him.

TRU

So now...?

DOCTOR

We wait and hope that the fragment
won't cause an embolism. Because
is it does...

JAKE

(8 pages)

FYI ONLY

INFO RE:

"JAKE"

No longer
lead poisoning
as noted in -
BREAKDOWN

"Tru Calling"

TRU
...he'll die immediately.

The Doctor nods.

TRU (CONT'D)
And the odds of an embolism
forming?

DOCTOR
It's almost certain. Maybe even
today.
(beat)
But let's just hope the MPs find
him before --

TRU
(interrupting, urgently)
He said he had someplace to
go...something to do...

DOCTOR
I'm sure he does. I mean, how
would any of us react if we knew we
could die at any moment?

Just then, the Head Nurse enters. Tru does her best to avoid
eye contact with her.

HEAD NURSE
Doctor, we've got an M.I. in O.R.
One.

DOCTOR
Excuse me.

The Doctor turns and exits. The Head Nurse looks at Tru.

HEAD NURSE
Weren't you the girl who was
looking for Jake Voight?
(beat, realizing)
Who are you? You stay right there.
Don't move.

The Head Nurse moves to the nurses' station to call security.
Tru slowly starts to backpedal...

From BEHIND THE NURSES STATION, the Head Nurse looks up. But
Tru is already moving down the hall. Quickly. Tru is just
about to exit, when she hears, from OFF-CAMERA --

FYI CONT

~~INT. MORGUE - LOADING BAY - DAY~~

~~Tru is exiting through the loading bay.~~

~~TRU~~

~~Nice to get some good news for a change.~~

~~LUC~~

~~I was on my way to the bus. When I noticed a car rental place right in front of the train station. They even gave me --~~

~~TRU~~

~~(to herself)
-- directions.~~

~~LUC~~

~~Yeah how'd you know?~~

~~TRU'S MEMORY FLASH -- Tru and Luc.~~

~~TRU~~

~~Bad directions?~~

~~LUC~~

~~Not if I wanted to go to Cleveland.~~

~~RESUME TRU, as she talks to Luc.~~

~~TRU~~

~~Listen, Luc. About those~~

JAKE

38 EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

38

Tru checks the addresses, as she drives Harrison's Mustang. Pulls up when she sees the HOUSE NUMBERS -- 208.

~~TRU~~

~~(to herself)
208 Charleston.~~

Scene #1

Tru parks, hops out of the car only to see --

Jake, sitting on the curb.

TRU (CONT'D)

(surprised)

Jake? Are you...okay?

(CONTINUED)

3/8

JAKE
(regretfully)
She's gone. They left.

TRU
Who? Bridget?

A beat, as Jake recognizes Tru.

JAKE
You're that nurse. From the
hospital.

Jake looks around nervously.

TRU
It's okay. I'm alone.

JAKE
Then what are you doing here?

TRU
I'll make you a deal. I'll tell
you if you tell me...

39 EXT. HOUSE - LATER

[BEAT]

39

Tru and Jake sit on the curb together.

JAKE
I was 18...stationed at
McCallister. She was finishing her
senior year in high school.

TRU
You were in love with her?

JAKE
Yeah. Crazy love. Like I saw
her...and...I just knew. Luckily
she felt the same way. Or so I
thought.

Jake coughs.

TRU
What happened?

JAKE
Don't know, that's just it. I had
a forty-eight hour pass before I
shipped out. Greatest two days of
my life. Just me and Bridget.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

4/8

JAKE (CONT'D)

And then I deploy. And the telegram shows up.

TRU

Didn't know people still sent telegrams.

JAKE

Didn't know either. Until I read it. Said she never wanted to see me again. That we were over. Finished.

(beat)

I called, but her number was changed. Wrote, but the letters came back to me.

TRU

You went off to war. Maybe she couldn't handle the thought of losing you.

JAKE

I thought of that. I thought if that's what she wants --

TRU

So if you don't mind me asking... why do you want to see her now?

A beat.

JAKE

To remember.

TRU

Remember what?

JAKE

As much as I'd like to, there are a lot of things I can't forget. About war. About seeing your best friends shot up in a desert eight thousand miles from home. But the one thing I can't remember is one thing I swore I'd never forget -- her face.

(beat)

All I have left is this...

He takes out the PHOTO CLIPPING that Tru found in his jacket pocket at the morgue.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Now, I'm gonna die. Soon. And
when I do...

TRU
(overlapping)
You don't know that --

JAKE
(interrupting, correcting her)
And when I do...I don't want to
close my eyes and not be able to
see her.

Tru looks at him. Jake shakes his head, frustrated.

JAKE (CONT'D)
'Course now they're gone. Can't
find them anywhere.

TRU
There are a lot of ways to find
someone, Jake.
(touches his forehead)
You're hot.

JAKE
I bet you say that to all the boys.

Tru smiles. Then...

JAKE (CONT'D)
You're not really a nurse, are you?

TRU
What? Why would you -- ?

JAKE
You're some sort of angel.

— STOP

A beat.

~~JAKE (CONT'D)
still, I don't know how we're gonna
find her. They moved. The house
is empty. Look inside -- all
that's left are light bulbs and old
magazines.~~

~~TRU
(an idea)
"Old magazines?"~~

6/8

Scene #2

57

57 INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Tru walks back towards Jake's room, when she sees --

Bridget, with Phillip in tow, entering Jake's room. Tru quickly runs to the doorway to watch, as...

58 INT. JAKE'S HOSPITAL ROOM

58

Bridget stands before Jake, who's eyes flutter open.

START

JAKE

Bridget.

BRIDGET

Hi, Jake...

JAKE

God, look at you... You look --
beautiful...

BRIDGET

Jake, I want you to meet someone.

(beat)

This is Phillip.

JAKE

"Phillip?" You have a son?

BRIDGET

We do.

Jake looks at Bridget, stunned. She hands him Phillip, whom he holds in his arms. Tru watches from the doorway. After a beat, she slips back...out of sight...unseen.

59 INT. JAKE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

59

Phillip is asleep (in a stroller). Bridget sits by Jake's beside, gently stroking his hair. Jake fights sleep.

JAKE

How did we screw things up so bad?

BRIDGET

Shhh. Don't talk.

JAKE

Were we too proud? Too stupid?

BRIDGET

I'm here now. That's all that
matters.

(CONTINUED)

7/8

JAKE

I want you to have a great life. I
want you to marry. I want Phillip
to have a father.

BRIDGET

He has a father.

JAKE

Have a good life, Bridge. Promise
me.

BRIDGET

Jake...

JAKE

Promise me. You won't spend a
minute looking back. Promise me,
Bridge...

STOP

Before Bridget can respond, Jake starts to choke a little
bit. He can't clear his throat. Can't catch his breath.
The ALARM on the heart monitor sounds. Bridget is starting
to get frantic.

BRIDGET

Jake...are you -- Jake?

IN THE WAITING AREA -- Tru looks up as the heart alarm sounds
in the nurses' station. NURSE #2 and a DOCTOR run towards
Jake's room.

INSIDE THE ROOM -- the medical personnel rush in.

NURSE #2

(to Bridget)

Please wait outside, ma'am.

BRIDGET

No.

NURSE #2

Ma'am, please.

The Doctor gives Jake an injection of a DRUG TBD. Jake
convulses. Bridget grabs Phillip and they slowly retreat
from the room.

OUTSIDE -- Tru watches as Nurse #2 slowly closes the door.