DAKOTA (O.C.)

Easy. Take it slow.

Dakota is supporting Morgan under the arm. Morgan walks tenderly, slowly.

DAKOTA

Sit here. I'll get the door.

MORGAN

I'm fine. Stop treating me like a grandma.

DAKOTA

Well, stop moving like a grandma. Where are those keys?

MORGAN

Here...

Morgan sits, hands Dakota the keys. Dakota works the door.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

So happy to be home. No more hospital gowns, cafeteria food, follow-up appointments.

DAKOTA

You sure you didn't rush it?

MORGAN

Stop it.

DAKOTA

-- Just asking. You seemed a little dizzy when they discharged you.

MORGAN

Like you, the first time you got drunk? Remember that?

DAKOTA

MORGAN

Jason's pool party.

Jason's pool party.

DAKOTA

You are not allowed to tell ANYone about that.

MORGAN

I won't...I'll just post the video.

They both laugh as they enter into...

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME

Dakota throws the keys on the table heads to the kitchen. Morgan stops after a few steps. Something's not right.

DAKOTA

You hungry? I'm starv--(notices) Hey. Hey, are you okay?

MORGAN

It's my chest... I can't... (wheezing) I can't breath.

DAKOTA

Okay. Lay down right here.

MORGAN

Call...help...I need...

Dakota pulls out a cell phone.

DAKOTA

I'm calling 9-1-1. Just keep breathing.

MORGAN

I'm scared.

DAKOTA

It's okay. I'm here. Don't worry.

MORGAN

DAKOTA (ON PHONE)

I --

Hello. Yes. My friend is having trouble breathing.

(choking) We need an ambulance now! Please...please...

Morgan stops moving...

DAKOTA (CONT'D)

Morgan? Morgan, you're okay. MORGAN?! Don't go to sleep. Stay with me Morgan! No! No! No!

Morgan's gone. Dakota falls to pieces.