



INT. HOSPITAL- NIGHT

Taylor, on the phone, scrolling through old photos on Marcy.

Taylor stands at the sight of Dan, drunk stumbling down the hall toward Marcy's door.

TAYLOR

Sorry, but I can't let you in there.

DAN

She's my wife.

TAYLOR

Well she's my sister.

DAN

Look, Taylor, this isn't your business. Now let me pass.

TAYLOR

No.

He looks at Taylor, expecting weakness.

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

I'm not afraid of you. When you've been through what I've been through, someone threatening to hurt you isn't very scary.

DAN

Oh yeah? What if I'm done threatening?

THUD! DAN PUNCHES TAYLOR IN THE STOMACH.

DAN (CONT'D)

There. Smart ass. Now let me see my wife.

Taylor is in pain, but not less determined.

TAYLOR

Answer's still no. Guess this is a problem you can't just punch your way out of.

Dan, at a loss, stumbles away.