

INVISIBLE SCARS

Written by

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INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Complete BLACK SCREEN with flashes of RED, BLUE and ORANGE lights on the edges.

SIRENS, HORNS, SCREECHING TIRES.

PARAMEDIC 1 (V.O.)
Blood pressure is 130 over 87.

MIKAL (V.O.)
That sounds funny. Oh, my chest
feels...

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

WHEELS ON TILE, BABY SCREAMS, DIGITAL PINGS, KEYBOARD TYPING.

ER DOCTOR
Wheel her into room 3.

NURSE 1
This is the third one tonight. Is
there a full moon out?

INT. UNKNOWN

MIKAL, 23, female, floats in a black space. Her white dress moves as if she is under water. She opens her eyes.

A cloaked figure moves forward and grabs her hand. It pulls her close and whispers.

CLOAK
Not yet, little one.

Mikal pushes the hood back on the figure. Nothing is there as the cloak floats away from her.

INT. ICU - NIGHT

Mikal lays in the dimly lit room. She opens her eyes and looks down at her arms. Different wires and tubes connect her to an IV stand, a heart monitor and other machines.

She moves to sit up, but a hand touches her shoulder.

JAMES, 34, male nurse in green scrubs moves next to her.

JAMES
I wouldn't do that if I were you.

Mikal looks between his hand and his face.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I'm James. I will be your sitter
until the morning shift starts.

A faint KNOCK on the door startles them both right before
CINDY, 29, female head nurse walks in followed by DR. STAN,
43, male. Cindy hands Dr. Stan a clipboard full of papers.

DR. STAN

So, Ms. Coleson. Care to tell me
what happened?

Mikal looks at Dr. Stan and Cindy. James moves back to his
chair and book in the back corner of the room.

MIKAL

Nothing happened.

Cindy moves around the bed, taking blood samples and checking
other vitals while both Mikal and Dr. Stan talk.

DR. STAN

Look, this would be a lot easier if
you would just explain--

MIKAL

I'm tired. I just want to sleep.

Cindy looks up at Dr. Stan. He nods and walks to the door.

DR. STAN

Rest now, but we will talk in the
morning. You were lucky this time.

As Dr. Stan leaves Cindy grabs the files and blood samples.

CINDY

If you need anything just ask James
or hit the call button on the bed.

Mikal turns to face the wall.

MIKAL

I won't.

Cindy shares a look with James and leaves.

Mikal cries softly until she falls asleep.

JAMES

You should talk to them, they are
only trying to help.

James opens his book and reads.

INT. ICU ROOM 2135 - MORNING

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP

Mikal wakes to the constant sound of the heart monitor. James looks up and goes back to his book. Mikal lays there in low lit silence. Shadows of nurses and doctors pass the curtain on the door.

She moves to sit up but can barely move. She struggles move before James walks over and presses something on the outside of the bed. It slowly moves her bed.

JAMES

Let me know when to stop.

Once the bed has her in a more up position, he lets go.

MIKAL

Stop, please.

James looks down at her.

JAMES

Don't be afraid to ask for help.

Mikal looks away again. A NURSE walks inside and James grabs his book. She smiles and looks at Mikal.

NANCY

Hello, My names Nancy. I will be taking over for James.

James waves at her and walks out.

NANCY (CONT'D)

I'll be in the back if you need anything. They should be by to take your food order soon.

Mikal ignores Nancy.

MARK (O.C.)

What room is she in?

Mikal freezes and turns her head to the doorway. A large dark shadow takes up most of the light coming from the hall.

A hand grabs the curtain and yanks it open. Standing there was MARK, 43, body builder/business suit type.

MARK (CONT'D)

Mikal. What. the. Fuck. I thought we had an agreement. What happened?

Both Nancy and Mikal look away.

MIKAL

(whispers)

Nothing happen--

Mark rushes forward.

MARK

Excuse me? Nothing Happened? Bullshit, Mikal. Fucking Bullshit. You think I like waking up to messages about you being in the E.R.? Do you think I like having to clean up your mess?

James walks in behind Mark.

JAMES

Sir. You are going to need to keep it down. This is an ICU not a shouting ring.

Mark turns to James.

MIKAL

Leave, Uncle Mark.

Everyone looks at Mikal. She is on the verge of tears.

MIKAL (CONT'D)

I want you to leave. Now.

Mark takes a step forward, but James grabs his arm.

MARK

Hands off. Mikal, I know what's best for you. As your manager and Uncle. You can't kick me out.

DR. STAN

Actually, Sir. She can. You need to leave before I call security.

James moves between Mikal and Mark. Mark huffs and turns to walk out the door.

MARK

This isn't over. I will be talking to your supervisor.

Dr. Stan grabs a chair and sits next to Mikal.

DR. STAN
How are we feeling today?

Mikal bursts into tears and covers her face with her hands.

MIKAL
I'm sorry. My uncle--

DR. STAN
Don't. You can't apologize for
someone else. Do you still want him
as your point of contact?

Mikal looks up at Dr. Stan.

MIKAL
What?

Dr. Stan smiles and pulls out a pen to write on the file in
his hands.

DR. STAN
You are old enough to choose who
your emergency contacts are and
with what I saw, it might be best
if you exercise your rights.

Mikal gives a small smile.

MIKAL
Yes. I would like to make some
changes, please.

Dr. Stan hands her a blank paper and pen. Nancy moves forward
but Dr. Stan holds up his hand. Mikal scribbles and hands
back the paper and pen to Dr. Stan.

DR. STAN
Now why don't you rest and I will
be back later. We can talk about
some treatment plans.

MIKAL
Um, Can you contact them? I don't
know where my phone is right now.

Dr. Stan gets up and glances at the paper.

DR. STAN
Don't worry, I'll take care of it.

INT. DR. STAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Stan walks into a small space with just a desk, chair, phone and computer. There is a picture of him and his husband on the wall. He picks up the phone and dials.

DR. STAN
Hello? Is this Jessica Balther?

INT. ICU ROOM 2135 - DAY

Nancy places a tray of food on Mikal's table. She moves it close to the bed and removes the metal silverware.

MIKAL
Hey, I need that.

Nancy turns to Mikal and frowns.

NANCY
Due the circumstances, you only get plastic. Just be happy they are even allowing that.

Nancy steps outside the room and talks with someone.

Mikal looks at her Chicken soup and milk. She cries. Nancy comes back and sets down a plastic spoon.

NANCY (CONT'D)
There. You need to eat or thing are going to get worse.

Nancy walks back to her chair, sits and plays a game on her phone before she nods off. Mikal slowly eats her soup.

JESSICA, 25, female, normally a well put together person, is dressed in a disarray of clothes, mismatched shoes. She looks like she hasn't slept in days and her make up has run down her face from tears.

Jessica throws open the curtain. Nancy drops her phone from the shock and Mikal freezes.

JESSICA
MIKAL! My Baby girl!

Jessica runs over and smothers Mikal in a hug.

MIKAL
Jess. I can't breath.

Jessica giggles and lets go. She slumps down in the chair next to Mikal's bed.

JESSICA

I've been so worried. Every time I tried to call you--

NANCY

Excuse me. But you need to leave.

Both Mikal and Jessica turn to Nancy. Mikal slumps further into the bed, awhile Jessica puts down her bag and stands up.

JESSICA

Like hell. No one gets to tell me what to do, especially not someone who wants to ignore their patient to fall asleep.

Nancy holds her hand to her face. Dr. Stan walks in and looks around at everyone.

DR. STAN

Well, I wasn't expecting this.

He looks over at Nancy.

DR. STAN (CONT'D)

Please go get the charge nurse and take a break.

NANCY

But--

DR. STAN

I won't say it again.

Nancy picks up her phone and stomps out of the room. Dr. Stan turns to Jessica.

DR. STAN (CONT'D)

I will need you to keep your voices down. This is a hospital after all.

Mikal chuckles while Jessica laughs.

JESSICA

Sorry. I'm Jessica.

Dr. Stan motions for Jessica to sit and walks over to the counter with a file full of papers.

DR. STAN

Yes. I believe we spoke on the phone earlier.

Jessica nods and reaches out for Mikal's hand. Mikal takes it and relaxes.

DR. STAN (CONT'D)

Now, Ms. Balther. Mikal has expressed that she wants you as her point of contact and the person to execute the directives of her living will. Do you understand what that means?

Jessica looks at Mikal and squeezes her hand.

JESSICA

Honestly, not really. But if that's what Mikal wants.

Mikal looks at Jessica.

MIKAL

It means--

Nancy walks back in with James and LINDA, 32, head nurse of the ICU.

LINDA

Oh, Dr. Stan, I didn't know you were in here. Nancy said that we needed to remove someone.

Nancy gives a smug look to Dr. Stan.

DR. STAN

Let's talk outside. James do you mind staying in here?

JAMES

Not at all.

Nancy, Linda and Dr. Stan step outside the rooms and close the door. Muffled voices can be heard outside. James sits in the chair in the back.

MIKAL

Look, I want you because I can't trust my Uncle anymore.

JESSICA

About damn time. I never did like him.

(MORE)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Always asking where you were going, what you were doing every second of the day. That was completely unhealthy.

Jessica sits back in the chair.

MIKAL

He wasn't always so bad. Right after the car accident with my parents, he took me in, took care of me and even helped me get into art school.

Jessica shakes her head.

JESSICA

Maybe back then, but Mikal. Once your art started to take off, he changed. I was there but if I had known back then what I know now--

MIKAL

Please, Jess.

Jessica looks at Mikal and leans forward onto the bed. She rests her head on Mikal's hand.

JESSICA

Ok. I just didn't like how he pushed us apart. Kept saying I was such a bad friend and influence on you. I'm just so happy you're still here. I love you.

Mikal looks at Jessica.

MIKAL

I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for you. You called 911.

Jessica sits up again, tears roll down her face.

JESSICA

I would do it again. I love you.

Mikal stares at Jessica.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I know this might make things awkward but I don't love you like my best friend, even though you are. I love you, love you.

MIKAL

Jess--

JESSICA

I understand that your family is so
super religious and hate people
like me but--

MIKAL

Jess!

Jessica stops rambling and looks at Mikal. She pulls in
Jessica and kisses her.

MIKAL (CONT'D)

I love you, too.

They both start giggling.

MIKAL (CONT'D)

I thought you didn't like me the
way I liked you and then I found
out my Uncle was stealing my money
and cutting you out of my life. He
kept telling me I was going to
hell. I just couldn't take it
anymore. I'm sorry.

Jessica kisses Mikal again.

JESSICA

Don't, please don't. I'm just so
happy you are still here. Lets make
a promise ok? Let's get you some
treatment and you can live with me.
Or Tom, or anyone else. No pressure
there. Sorry, I mean I would love
for to you live with me, but if you
think its too soo--

Mikal Kisses her again. James COUGHS, both girls move back
and turn to him. Every one starts laughing. Dr. Stan walks
inside and smiles.

DR. STAN

I must have missed the punch line.
So, shall we talk about what
happens next?

JESSICA/MIKAL

Yes.

THE END