

HOSPITAL CORRIDOR – DAY.

Controlled urgency.
Doctors moving
with purpose.
Nurses preparing
equipment.

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO BE
BRAVE FOR US.

I'M NOT.

I'M JUST
NOT AFRAID.

THEY APPROACH
DOUBLE DOORS.
OPERATING THEATRE.

THIS IS AS
FAR AS YOU
CAN GO.

WE'LL BE
RIGHT HERE.

DON'T LET
THIS BE FOR
NOTHING.

IT WON'T
BE.

OPERATING THEATRE – DAY.

Bright lights.
Cold.
Clinical.

ANAESTHETIST
LEANS IN.

YOU'RE GOING
TO FEEL
SLEEPY.

ANGEL (V.O.)

IF THIS IS
THE PATH...
THEN I
TRUST IT.

HOSPITAL CORRIDOR – DAY.

Steven and Bone
sit outside.
Opposite each other.
Neither speaking.
The clock ticks.



YOU BELIEVE
THIS IS GOING
TO WORK?

I BELIEVE
SHE BELIEVES
IT WILL.

THAT'S NOT
ENOUGH.

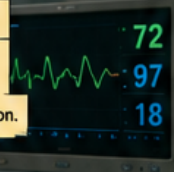
IT MIGHT
BE.

OPERATING THEATRE – DAY.

The procedure
has begun.
Tension high.

MONITOR.

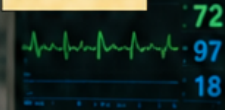
Stable.
Then—
a fluctuation.



WHAT'S
THAT?

THE LINE STEADIES.

Back to normal.



CONTINUE.

HOSPITAL CHAPEL – DAY.

Angel's father
prays.
Faith colliding
with fear.

IF THIS IS
YOUR WILL—
GIVE HER
BACK TO US.

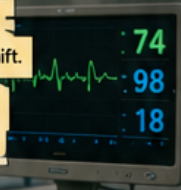
OPERATING THEATRE – DAY.

The final stage.

INTRODUCE
THE CELLS.

MONITOR.

A slight shift.
Then—
everything
stabilises.



WE'RE
DONE.

HOSPITAL CORRIDOR – DAY.

Doctor Sheila
approaches.
Silence before
she speaks.

WELL?

THE PROCEDURE
WAS
SUCCESSFUL.

WHAT DOES
THAT MEAN?

IT MEANS
WE DID
EVERYTHING
WE COULD.
NOW WE
WAIT.

HOW
LONG?

DAYS.
MAYBE
WEEKS.

RECOVERY ROOM – NIGHT.

Angel lies
unconscious.
Machines steady.
Still.

ANGEL (V.O.)

I'M STILL
HERE.

FADE TO BLACK.
END OF ACT FIVE



INT. RECOVERY ROOM – DAY

Silence.
Morning light.
Angel lies in bed.
Unmoving.
Machines steady.

CLOSE ON MONITOR
Consistent.
Unchanged.
Nothing different.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR – DAY

IT'S BEEN
TWELVE
HOURS.

THEY SAID
WE'D KNOW
SOMETHING.

THEY SAID
WE'D WAIT.

INT. CABIN – NIGHT
(PRESENT DAY).

THIS IS
THE WORST
PART.

YES.

BECAUSE
NOTHING TELLS
YOU IF IT
WORKED.

INT. RECOVERY ROOM – DAY

A NURSE
ADJUSTS
ANGEL'S IV.
CHECKS VITALS.
ROUTINE.

CLOSE ON ANGEL.
STILL
UNCONSCIOUS.
STILL.

THE NURSE LEAVES.
DOOR CLOSES
SOFTLY.
SILENCE RETURNS.

CLOSE ON
ANGEL'S HAND.
RESTING ON
THE BLANKET.
UNMOVING.
LONG BEAT.
NOTHING.

INT. HOSPITAL CHAPEL – DAY

ANGEL'S FATHER
SITS ALONE.
NO WORDS NOW.
JUST PRESENCE.
HANDS CLASPED.
BUT NO PRAYER.
CLOSE ON HIS FACE.
EXHAUSTION.
FAITH...
STRAINED.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR – NIGHT

THIS ISN'T
NORMAL.

SOMETHING
SHOULD HAVE
CHANGED.

YOU DON'T
KNOW THAT.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR – NIGHT
(CONTINUED)

YES, I DO.

THEN WHERE
IS IT?

MAYBE
IT DID.

...
I DON'T
KNOW.

STEVEN LOOKS UP
SUDDENLY.
FEELS SOMETHING.
NOT LOGICAL.
INSTINCT.
HE STANDS.
MOVES QUICKLY
TOWARD THE ROOM.

WHAT?

JUST WAIT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

INT. RECOVERY ROOM – NIGHT

Steven enters first.
Stops.
His POV—
Angel.
Still.
Exactly
the same.

Nothing
different.

Bone enters.
Looks too.

WHAT?

Steven doesn't
respond.
Because—
there's nothing
to see.

CLOSE ON ANGEL.

Still.
Silent.

Then—
a breath
changes.
Slight.
Deeper.

Her fingers.
A tiny
movement.
Almost
nothing.

72
98
16

Bone sees it now.
Freezes.

DID
YOU—

Steven
nods slowly.

Both men
watch.
Not speaking.
Not breathing.

INT. CABIN – NIGHT
(PRESENT DAY)

THAT'S
THE MOMENT.

WHEN DOUBT
STARTS LOSING.

BACK TO RECOVERY ROOM – NIGHT

Her fingers
twitch again.
Clearer now.

Her eyes
flicker.
Trying to
open.

Steven steps closer.
Heart racing—
but contained.

ANGEL?

Bone—
barely
whispering.

Her eyes open.
Slow.
Disoriented.
But awake.

She looks
at them.
Confused.
Then—
aware.

A long silence.
Then—

YOU
STAYED.

It mirrors before.
But now—
everything
is different.

Close on Steven.
He doesn't speak.
Can't.

Close on Bone.
Emotion hits
him hard.

FADE TO BLACK.

★ ★ ★
END OF ACT SIX

INT. RECOVERY ROOM – MORNING

Soft light.
A new day.
Angel lies awake.
Eyes open.
Clearer now.
More present.



WHAT DAY
IS IT?

THE NEXT
ONE.



HELP ME
SIT UP.

Steven and Bone
exchange a look.
Careful.

SLOWLY.

Angel winces.
Pain.
But controlled.



She sits upright.
Breathing steady.
Focused.

Her hands
rest on
her legs.
Still.

Angel closes
her eyes.
Concentrates.

YOU DIDN'T
BRING ME
THIS FAR...
TO LEAVE ME
HERE.



Under the
blanket—
her foot.
Still.
Then—

Steven
sees it
first.

WAIT—

Again.
A second
movement.
Stronger.



MOVE!

MOVE!

INT. RECOVERY ROOM – DAY

ROOM
TWELVE IS
ASKING FOR
YOU.

THANK
YOU.

INT. RECOVERY ROOM – DAY

YOU NEED
TO SEE THIS.

LET'S NOT
ASSUME
ANYTHING.

I THINK
SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING.

TRY TO
MOVE YOUR
FOOT.

OKAY.

UNDER THE BLANKET...

THEN—

FOR THE FIRST
TIME—
CRACKS IN THE
CERTAINTY.

AGAIN—
STRONGER.



THAT'S
NOT—

YOU SAID
IT WOULDN'T—

I SAID IT
MIGHT NOT.

WE NEED
TO RUN
TESTS.

BUT
IT IS.

INT. CABIN – NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

SO WHAT
WAS IT?
THE TREATMENT...
OR SOMETHING
ELSE?

BOTH.

OR
NEITHER.

DEPENDS ON
WHAT YOU
BELIEVE.

INT. RECOVERY ROOM – DAY

HER FOOT
MOVES AGAIN.
SMALL.
CONTROLLED.

NOT SURPRISED.
CERTAIN.

ANGEL (V.O.)

YOU WERE
ALWAYS
THERE.

I JUST
NEEDED TO
SEE IT.

EXT. HOSPITAL – DAY

OLD STEVEN (V.O.)

THE WORLD DIDN'T
CHANGE THAT DAY.

BUT WE DID.

END OF
EPISODE FIVE