

#1 INT. NEWLAND LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lois is in her wheelchair and Ben on the couch.

BEN

Why won't you let me get you full-time help, Baby? We can afford it.

LOIS

I just need your help sometimes. It's MS, Ben, not stage four cancer.

BEN

What if something happens?

LOIS

Then it happens. But I don't want to waste what I have left worrying.

Ben looks away. He's afraid.

LOIS

I want us to have more fun.

BEN

You mean the scuba diving?

LOIS

We've lived fully, thrived in our work. But this-
(taps her wheelchair)
-it's an anchor.

BEN

Scuba's a big deal. You sure about this?

LOIS

Jonathan said diving could give me that feeling back.
Moving freely. Like me again.

BEN

I want that for you. I just... I don't want to lose you.

LOIS

I know. And I love you for it.

(smiles)

But haven't we always tackled challenges together?

BEN
We have.

LOIS
This won't be any different.

#2 INT. NEWLAND HOUSE - DAY

THREE LARGE SUITCASES are at the front door.

Ben stands next to them in shorts, with knee high black socks, sneakers and a Hawaiian shirt.

Lois rolls in.

LOIS
Oh good lord. *This* is your idea of vacation wear?

BEN
What?

LOIS
I wanna look like we've been on vacation before.

BEN
I'm comfortable.

LOIS
Well I'm not.

BEN
What do you want me to wear?

LOIS
Go get your sandals and that leisure outfit I bought you. Then you'll look like a man who knows how to relax.

BEN
Fine.