

#1 INT. JEWELS' APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

She plops the bag down on the kitchen counter revealing produce labeled "organic". She pulls out a small container of FISH FOOD.

She walks over to an AQUARIUM with a SIAMESE FIGHTING FISH.

JEWELS

Gomez, did you eat another Morticia? That's the third one this month.

She taps on the glass.

JEWELS

Stupid fish. I didn't want you to be lonely.

She pulls a CHAIR over to the fish tank and sits down, visibly tired. Puts fish food in tank.

JEWELS

What kind of a person has a fish?

BUZZING SOUND of a cell phone. The screen says "Dr. Hannah".

DR. HANNAH (PRE-LAP)

Do you understand what I'm telling you?

INT. DOCTOR HANNAH'S OFFICE - DAY

Jewels sits on an EXAM TABLE, paper top covering.

DR. HANNAH (45), hair pulled back, stands beside her examining X-rays.

DR. HANNAH

Jewels... we've done everything we can.

Jewels nods blankly.

DR. HANNAH

I need to know that you understand.

Silence then, finally, Jewels speaks.

JEWELS

So nothing's different.

DR. HANNAH

It's just not responding to the treatment.

Jewels starts to get dressed. Forces a smile.

JEWELS

You tried, doc.

DR. HANNAH

You don't have to go through this alone. There must be someone; family, friends?

JEWELS

Gomez is the only one wondering where I am today.

DR. HANNAH

Look, I know a great counselor, someone for you to talk-

Jewels snaps.

JEWELS

--I don't want to talk. I want to live!

Defiant but softens.

JEWELS

I've spent the last two years in bubble wrap, waiting to die. I don't want to wait anymore. I wanna skydive; go bungee jumping-- learn to smoke cigarettes!

DR. HANNAH

You need to be careful.

JEWELS

No, I need adventure.