

URGENT CARE

Written by

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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

CHERYL sits on her side of the bed with her laptop in her lap. She writes a letter to her HUSBAND.

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CHERYL
(Saying what she types)
It's not that I don't love you...

Cheryl deletes what she wrote.

She begins typing again.

CHERYL (CONT'D)
I love you... Which is why I am
telling you this... I think...

Cheryl gets half way through writing 'divorced' before she deletes it. She looks defeated and begins to tear up.

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A scream breaks through the whole house. Cheryl saves the document to her files on iCloud, shuts her laptop, and runs to CHARLIE (5), her son's, room.

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INT. CHARLIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie screams on his bedroom floor when Cheryl bursts through the door.

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Charlie's hands cover his nose.

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CHERYL
Honeybun! What on Earth happened?!

Charlie gets up off the floor and moves his hands to his side. His nose is broken and bleeding.

CHERYL (CONT'D)
Oh my God!

Cheryl puts her hands on her son's face.

CHARLIE
(Wailing)
I was waiting for you to help me
get ready for bedtime and I was
jumping on my bed and-

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*

Charlie stumbles over his words due to all of his crying.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
And I fell off my bed and I hit my
face on the table.

Charlie points at his bedside table where there is blood on the corner of it.

CHERYL

Honey, that's why your dad and I-

Cheryl is interrupted when her husband, Jeremiah, walks in. *

JEREMIAH

What is all the screaming abo- oh
my God, Char!

Jeremiah looks to Cheryl.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

What did you do?!

CHERYL

(In shock)

You cannot possibly believe that I
did this!

Jeremiah struggles to find his next words. *

JEREMIAH

Well he was under your watch!

Cheryl rolls her eyes.

CHERYL

I was in the bedroom!

JEREMIAH

Doing what?

CHERYL

I was... Nothing! I was doing
nothing.

Jeremiah walks over to Charlie who is still crying and holding his t-shirt up to his nose.

JEREMIAH

I need to take him to the ER. *

Jeremiah shuffles Charlie into the hallway. *

CHERYL *

WE will take him. *

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cheryl, Jeremiah, and Charlie are rushing to the car.

INT. JEREMIAH'S CAR - NIGHT

Jeremiah drives while Cheryl sits in the back seat with Charlie. *

Cheryl kisses Charlie's face. *

CHERYL

You're gonna be okay Sweetie. We're almost to the hospital. How much longer? *

JEREMIAH

Well there's bumper to bumper traffic but you just told him we're almost there. *

CHERYL

I'm sorry for trying to comfort our bleeding son. *

Jeremiah looks sympathetically in the rear view mirror. *

EXT. EMERGENCY ROOM PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Jeremiah picks Charlie up out of his seat and rushes him inside of the emergency room.

Cheryl stands outside of the car for a second, gathering herself before she rushes inside.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

Cheryl walks up to Jeremiah who is no longer with Charlie.

CHERYL

Where's Charlie?

Jeremiah turns around.

JEREMIAH

They took him back... Said we weren't allowed to go with him.

CHERYL

Well that's bullshit.

Cheryl walks to the front desk, ready to complain, before Jeremiah puts a hand on her shoulder and turns her around. *

JEREMIAH

It's not worth it. I already asked
and they said he'll be out of
surgery in a little bit-

CHERYL

SURGERY?!

JEREMIAH

There you go again with that
shocked look on your face. How do
you think they fix a broken nose,
Hun?

*
*

CHERYL

Oh, I'm not shocked by anything
these days.

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*
*

JEREMIAH

What is that supposed to mean?

*
*

Cheryl looks at her husband, exhausted.

CHERYL

Just... Nothing. So, we just have
to sit here while our son is alone
back there?

*

Jeremiah points to the waiting room chairs.

*

They take a seat.

*

JEREMIAH

He'll be okay. He's a pretty brave
kid.

*

Cheryl barely laughs.

CHERYL

Yeah, brave enough to jump on a
twin sized bed and risk breaking
his head open.

Jeremiah rubs his thumb over Cheryl's hand.

JEREMIAH

I suppose so. I'm sorry, by the
way. I didn't mean to imply that
you actually hurt him.

Cheryl looks at him, in disbelief that she is hearing an
apology from him.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

I was just reacting on instinct-

CHERYL

And your instinct told you that I hurt him? *

JEREMIAH

No, that's... That isn't what I meant. I just saw him hurt and looked for something to blame. Someone to blame. *

Cheryl pulls her hand away from Jeremiah and puts it in her lap. She picks at her nails. *

CHERYL

It seems like you've been doing that a lot recently.

Jeremiah stares at Cheryl's hands.

He takes a deep breath.

JEREMIAH

Yeah... I guess I have. I don't mean to, I really don't. I don't even know why I do it. And I don't know why I always seem to take things out on you. I just...

Jeremiah takes a long pause, still looking at Cheryl's hands.

She follows his eyeline and puts her hand on Jeremiah's shoulder.

CHERYL

Just what?

Jeremiah looks at Cheryl.

JEREMIAH

I just saw our son hurt tonight, and I blamed you, and when I did that I realized how awful I've been these past few months... This past year really... And even though I know you would never hurt him, never in a million years, I threw the blame on you. I'm sorry.

Cheryl has tears streaming down her face. She realizes she is crying and looks down in embarrassment.

Jeremiah wipes her tears away with his shirt sleeve.

Cheryl has a confused look on her face.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)
What are you thinking about?

CHERYL
I think I forgive you? For this at least? So much has happened this last year that I don't even know what I'm really thinking.

Jeremiah opens his mouth to speak but before he can a NURSE walks up to them.

NURSE
You're Charlie Watson's folks?

Cheryl stands up.

CHERYL
Yes, that's us. Is he okay?

NURSE
They had to realign his nose. There were a few tears and he's gonna have to wear a stint for a little while but other than that, he's good to go.

Jeremiah and Cheryl both let out deep sighs.

CHERYL
Thank you. Thank you so much. M

NURSE
He's in room 105, just down this hallway.

Jeremiah and Cheryl walk down the hallway and into the room.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Charlie is sitting on a hospital bed. He has a cast on his nose and is sucking on a lollipop.

CHARLIE
Mom! They gave me a sucker!

CHERYL
That's awesome, Honeybun!

Cheryl brushes her son's hair out of his face and looks at Jeremiah. He is already looking back at her.

The two sit on either side of Charlie, both leaning in to give him a hug.

CHERYL (CONT'D)

I want a picture with my brave boy!

Charlie nods his head and Jeremiah takes out his phone.

He pulls up the camera app and gets a notification saying 'Storage Full'.

JEREMIAH

Give me a sec, I probably have some old files I can delete...

Jeremiah pulls up the files app and sees a document titled 'Dear Jeremiah'.

JEREMIAH (CONT'D)

What's this?

FADE OUT.

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