

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

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Address
Phone Number

INT. HOSPITAL 179 ROOM - NIGHT 179

William sits in a chair beside the bed, working through the crossword puzzle. A KNOCK as Dr. Bennett enters with his overcoat and bag, ready to leave for the night.

DR. BENNETT

Glad to see you're not trying to have a heartfelt talk. It's one of my greatest annoyances, when people talk to those who can't hear them.

WILLIAM

My father and I have an advantage. We never talk.

Dr. Bennett smiles as he checks Edward's chart.

WILLIAM (CONT'D)

How long have you known my father?

DR. BENNETT

Thirty years. Maybe more.

WILLIAM

How would you describe him?

DR. BENNETT

(re: chart)

Five-eleven. One-eighty. Regulated hypertension.

(beat)

How would his son describe him?

Tables turned, William searches for an answer. He doesn't have one. Dr. Bennett hangs the chart back on the bed.

Did your father ever tell you about the day you were born?

WILLIAM

A thousand times. He caught an uncatchable fish.

DR. BENNETT

Not that one. The real story. Did he ever tell you that?

WILLIAM

(suddenly interested)

No.

DR. BENNETT

Your mother came in about three in the afternoon. Her neighbor drove her, on account of your father was on business in Wichita. You were born a week early, but there were no complications. It was a perfect delivery. Now, your father was sorry to miss it, but it wasn't the custom for the men to be in the room for deliveries then, so I can't see as it would have been much different had he been there. And that's the real story of how you were born.

A long silence, just the sounds of the hospital, doctors being paged.

DR. BENNETT (CONT'D)

Not very exciting, is it? And I suppose if I had to choose between the true version and an elaborate one involving a fish and a wedding ring, I might choose the fancy version. But that's just me.

William half-smiles. Patting William's shoulder, Dr. Bennett leaves.