

(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)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

Sarah's mom sleeps in a hospital bed. Bennett enters to find Sarah sitting beside searching email on her phone.

BENNETT

Glad to see you're not trying to have a heartfelt talk. It's one of my greatest pet peeves.

SARAH

What is?

BENNETT

When people talk to someone who can't hear them.

SARAH

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

BENNETT

But you don't have a problem talking to anyone else.

SARAH

I never said I have a problem talking to her. I choose not to.

BENNETT

Why is that?

SARAH

How would you describe her, Bennett?

BENNETT

Five-eight. Early 60s. Nicely dressed.

SARAH

Yeah.

BENNETT

How would her daughter describe her?

Nothing.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Did your mom ever tell you about why your dad left?

SARAH

A thousand times. He wasn't ready for a family, so he left. She did the best she could. Sacrificed everything for me.

BENNETT

See, this is what I don't get. You are a reporter, you are driven to get the truth out of each and every person you meet no matter how painful. No matter how dangerous. Yet when it comes to your dad, you are willing to let your mom's vague story be the end of it. Seems to me if this was anyone else's story you wouldn't be letting that be the end of it.