

Screenplay

INT. DAY - CONFERENCE ROOM

Cristina sits at the end of a long conference table. A therapist sits at the other end.

THERAPIST

You know doctor, if you don't feel ready the hospital is prepared to work with you in whatever way...

CRISTINA

Wait, I'm sorry. I'm getting special treatment? Cause, I'm the girl who operated with a gun to her head? If you don't want to clear me, don't clear me.

THERAPIST

Well, you didn't show up for your appointment last week and you were very late today.

CRISTINA

I'm getting married.

THERAPIST

I heard that. Congratulations.

CRISTINA

Can I go now?

The therapist gets up and moves to sit in a chair closer to Cristina. Cristina flips through a bridal magazine.

THERAPIST

When you think about going into an OR, how does that make you feel?

CRISTINA

God, the women in these magazines. Some of them are actually brides. You know, they're not all models. All smiling. It's like the only thing in the world that matters is that they find the perfect shoe to match that dress. God, you know. I knew these girls. I went to school with them. It's funny. I used to feel sorry for them. They're simple girls. They just want to find the guy and get married, you know? And live. I don't know. I think you're either born simple or you're

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CRISTINA (cont'd)  
born... me. I wanna be the person  
who gets happy over finding the  
perfect dress. I want to be simple.  
Cause no one holds a gun to the  
head of a simple girl.