

DRAFT

CONTINUUM

by

Doug Nelson

P.O.Box 312  
Walterville, OR 97489

(541) 896 - XXXX  
Oregon\_Doug@q.com

FADE IN,

INT. URBAN APARTMENT - NIGHT

DAN (30) in casual dress rinses dishes, loads the dishwasher after a romantic dinner. City lights sparkle in the distance.

KRISTIN (28), his very pregnant wife in maternity clothes lays on the sofa, a pained expression, she announces.

KRISTIN

Dan, Dan... It's time!

He faces her. She MOANS.

KRISTIN

The baby is coming, NOW!

He closes the dishwasher, rushes to her.

DAN

(reassuring)

It'll be okay honey, we practiced for this, remember, It'll be okay.

He struggles, gets her to her feet, guides her to the door, opens it, picks up her overnight case by it.

DAN

It'll be okay honey, just breathe easy, It'll be okay.

They exit.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

He supports her to the elevator, pushes the call button, the door opens, out steps an elderly WOMAN. Kristin MOANS, a pained look on her face.

WOMAN

(Kindly)

Oh, looks like the big day is finally here. Everything will be all right now sweetie. I know, I been there three times already.

Dan and Kristin enter the elevator, she MOANS, the doors close.

INT. APARTMENT GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

At their car, he opens the door, tosses her overnight case in back, helps her in, fastens her seat belt, she MOANS. He closes the door, gets in the driver side, starts the car, drive into night.

INT. CAR - MOVING

Traffic lights blur by, she MOANS.

KRISTIN

Hey, take it easy buster, I'd like to arrive alive, ya know.

They pull up at a hospital emergency entrance, he stops, jumps out, rushes inside, (beat) rushes back with two orderlies and wheelchair. They move her to the chair, charge into the hospital. He follows.

INT. ADMISSIONS - NIGHT

The orderlies rush her down a hallway, a NURSE (30) in uniform follows.

NURSE

(loudly)

Delivery room two, STAT!

Dan goes to a desk, the STATION NURSE (30) in uniform is busy, he waits a moment, she looks up.

STATION NURSE

Good evening sir, how may I help you?

DAN

My wife's having a baby. I just rushed her in.

She glances at a panel.

STATION NURSE

Oh, the light in Delivery room two just blinked on, that must be her. Name sir?

DAN

Dan, Daniel O'Neil

STATION NURSE

No, her name.

DAN

Oh, yeah her name, Kristin, Kristin  
O'Neil.

STATION NURSE

I'll start a file, in the meantime,  
please fill these out for me.

She passes a clipboard with forms to him. He turns, heads to  
a waiting area, sets them on a chair.

DAN

(to station nurse)

I gotta go move my car, I'll be  
right back.

He exits the hospital.

EXT. EMERGENCY DRIVE - NIGHT

He parks the car, walks back with her overnight case as an  
Ambulance pulls up. Paramedics jump out, open the back, pull  
a wheeled gurney out, rush past him.

PARAMEDIC

Pardon me sir.

He sees the man's face, follows into the hospital, they rush  
into the ER.

INT. WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

He goes to the desk.

DAN

Excuse me Miss. Is that Jack  
Connor they just rushed in? He  
looks just like my father in law.

STATION NURSE

I have no information at this time  
sir, if you'll please take a seat,  
a Doctor will be with you  
momentarily.

He returns to the waiting area, sets the case down, sits,  
fills out the forms.

MOMENTS LATER

A Doctor (50), in scrubs, comes from the ER to the desk, an inaudible discussion, she points toward Dan. The Doctor approaches.

DOCTOR

The Nurse tells me that you're a relative of Mr. Connor?

Dan stands, they shake hands.

DAN

Yeah, Jack Connor is my father in law, I saw some paramedics rush him in a little bit ago. Is he all right? What's happened to him?

DOCTOR

I hate to be the bearer of such very sad news, but Mr. Connor passed away of a major coronary event. I assure you that every effort was made to revive him, but there was simply no response. He was officially declared at 10:10. I'm terribly sorry for your loss.

Stunned, Dan sits, the Doctor returns to the ER.

MOMENTS LATER

The Delivery Room Nurse approaches from down the hall, she stands by Dan.

NURSE

You are Daniel O'Neil, Kristin's husband?

DAN

Correct, I'm Dan O'Neil her husband. How's she doing?

NURSE

It pleases me to tell you that you are the daddy of a strapping seven pound, four ounce baby boy. Basically he just popped out on his own at 10:10 this evening With no complications whatsoever.

DAN

Wonderful, how soon can I see him?

NURSE

They're cleaning him up right now. He and mom will be waiting for you in room 107 in just a few moments. But remember sir, she's just been through an overwhelming physical and emotional event. She's weak and feeling vulnerable right now. Please don't say or do anything to upset her.

He picks up her overnight case, starts down the hallway.

NURSE

(to Dan)

Turn right at that first corridor, it's the second room on the right.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Room 107, he pauses, takes a deep breath, enters.

INT. RECOVERY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kristin, in a hospital gown, propped up in bed, holds their swaddled baby. Dan sets her overnight case down, moves close.

KRISTIN

Isn't he the most beautiful baby you've ever seen? He's perfect in every way. Ya wanna hold 'im?

He sits on the bed.

DAN

Ah, not yet Honey, I'm afraid I might drop him.

He leans in for a closer look, she pushes the blanket away from his face.

KRISTIN

(to baby)

That's your Daddy, can you say hi Daddy. (to Dan) Oh he's just the cutest thing I've ever seen.

She nods toward his face.

KRISTIN

He's got my father's eyes, nose and mouth... he looks exactly like my father.

DAN

Don't I get any parts?

KRISTIN

Don't be silly, he's your son so you got lotts'a parts in there. I'll bet he's gonna be a hell raiser just like you.

He leans back, looks at him.

DAN

Could be.

KRISTIN

Every time I look at him, I see my father. I know we talked about this earlier, but can we name him Jack in honor of my father? He'll be so excited.

(beat)

DAN

Sure Honey, we'll name him Jack.

KRISTIN

And his middle name can be Daniel. Yeah, I like the sound of that; Jack Daniel O'Neil. Now that's a real hell raiser for sure.

FADE OUT.