

HOPE RISING

Written by

Teresa Crawford

Based on the true story of Darryl & Keena Pratt

Teresa Crawford
214-289-9822

EXT. PRATT FAMILY HOME - NEW JERSEY - DAY (1973)

FADE IN:

We sweep across a sunny summer sky, then, looking down, we see a group of children laughing and playing a game of Superhero and Villains in the front yard. We sweep in closer and see young DARRYL PRATT, 6, dressed in shorts and a red cape. A young girl, 4, giggles as she hides behind Darryl. Just as three other young boys rush at him, he puts his hand out to blast them back with his super powers. The three boys fall down laughing. Darryl throws his fist in the air, celebrating his victory as the little girl cheers and claps for him.

A tall man, dressed in his Army fatigues, comes to the door behind them, irritated and holding a beer. This is Darryl's dad, VERNON PRATT.

VERNON

Hey...kids! Come inside...Now!
Dinner's ready.

There is a shift in the mood when they see the beer. Darryl and the little girl, his sister, VALERIE, look at each other and head inside, Darryl holding his sisters hand, still protecting her.

We zoom in on his red cape, as music begins to play, and we sweep in and out of the next few scenes...

CUT TO:

INT. PRATT FAMILY HOME - NIGHT - LATER

With the same shot on the red cape, we pull back to see Darryl in his room, sitting on his bed while covering his ears. His door is slightly open and we can see his parents in the next room, arguing. Valerie comes to the bedroom door and peeks in. Darryl quickly waves her in. She sits on the bed next to him and he puts his arm around her as she holds her doll tight.

EXT. PRATT FAMILY HOME - DAY

Close up of Valerie holding her doll tight, then we see her mom, DONNA, hugging her, while standing next to a "FOR SALE" sign in the yard. Donna's parents, Darryl's Grandparents, are putting the kids luggage in their car. Donna kisses Valerie goodbye.

Darryl's dad leans over, his hand on young Darryl's shoulder, and we hear his voice, as if from a faint distance.

VERNON

You're the man. Take care of your sister.

Darryl bows his head.

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - OKLAHOMA - EVENING

Close up of Darryl bowing his head, then we see Darryl, Valerie and the grandparents are holding hands at the dinner table, heads bowed. His grandfather blesses the food. As the kids begin to eat, the grandparents linger to hold hands a moment longer.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - EVENING

Close up of the grandparents holding hands, then we see signs for "OPEN HOUSE". Darryl is with his Grandparents. We see happy kids with their parents, but not Darryl. The other kids are asking him where his parents are but he is unable to respond. Close up to Darryl's reaction.

EXT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - NEXT SUMMER - DAY

Close up, we see Darryl's reaction, but then see Darryl, Valerie and Grandparents watching from the steps of the house, as Darryl's parents pull up in a loaded down car, Donna's face shows her concern.

INT. NEW FAMILY PRATT HOME - NIGHT

Close up of Donna's face, then we see Darryl's parents are arguing again in the living room. Vernon is clearly drunk. He storms out the door and she begins to cry. Darryl, who has been watching from the edge of the hallway, comes out to put his arm around her in an attempt to comfort her. She lowers her head.

INT. NEW FAMILY PRATT HOME - NIGHT - 7 YEARS LATER

Close up of Donna with her head lowered, lifts her head as she hears Darryl run by her room. Darryl, now a rebellious teen, wearing a Van Halen T-shirt, comes bounding down the stairs. His dad, standing at the office door in front of him, stops him, shakes his head no and Darryl reacts outraged.

Vernon, unusually calm and peaceful, calls him into his office. They sit in chairs next to each other, as Vernon opens a bible and shows Darryl, tearing up, as he passionately shares. Darryl sits stunned, amazed.

A SERIES OF SHOTS

-- Close up of Darryl still amazed, the family goes to church together, Vernon holding his wife's hand.

--Vernon walks down the church isle while others stand and sing.

--Vernon throws away all of the beer and alcohol in the house into the garbage.

--Darryl spots young Keena at church for the first time and is enamored.

--We see baptismal water and pastor, then Darryl comes up out of the water, his sister and dad are next to him in the water. Vernon is full of joy.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Close up of Vernon still full of joy, then we see Darryl's parents, sister and Grandparents all cheer and clap proudly as Darryl walks across the stage to receive his diploma. His very proud Grandfather gives him a hug. We See Darryl's face as he hugs his Grandfather, eyes closed full of love.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - FUNERAL SERVICE - 5 YEARS LATER

Close up of Darryl's face, eyes closed full of love, then we see he's hugging his Grandmother, with a framed picture of his Grandfather, next to a bouquet of flowers. Darryl, standing next to his Grandfather's grave, holding his grandmother's hand.

INT. CHURCH SANCTUARY - DAY

Close up of Darryl, holding his Grandmother's hand, as he helps her up out of the church pew. He is wearing an OU law school sweatshirt. She is very frail, but still full of joy. College boys, standing nearby, snicker at him, but Keena sees and stops in her tracks, as if she sees him for the first time...and smiles, as she walks towards Darryl.

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

Close up of Keena walking towards Darryl, then see she is in the kitchen helping Darryl bring pie and ice tea to the kitchen table. Keena hands Grandmother a bouquet of fresh Daisies, who is thrilled because they are her favorite. We see a close up of the daisies.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - FUNERAL SERVICE - AFTERNOON

Close up of bouquet of daisies, then pull back to see Darryl and Keena standing, holding hands, in the same spot he was standing with his Grandmother, but now there are two headstones and a fresh grave with the bouquet of daisies on it. We go to a close up of Darryl and Keena's hands.

INT. CHURCH SANCTUARY - DAY

We are on a close up of Darryl and Keena's hands still, but pull back to see it is their wedding. He kisses the bride.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

We see a blur of slowly moving colors, as they begin to move into focus. We see the vivid hues are actually a mess of strings. Some areas are like a giant jumble of colors - layer upon layer.

We hear distant sounds of early morning hustle and bustle. Sisters arguing with each other, a young voice practicing her speech, lunches being made, a mother giving instruction. There is laughter mixed with urgency.

A SWEET SOUTHERN VOICE:

KEENA (V.O.)

When a tapestry is being carefully knit together, the backside just looks like a mess. Like the whole thing is a mistake. But, the knitter is focused on the finished product. They know that mess is necessary to create the beauty on the other side.

We transition to the other side. Pulling back, a beautiful tapestry is revealed, with warm tones of red and gold sunsets, and crystal clear streams of blue, like a Thomas Kincaid painting.

KEENA (V.O.)

Our life has often felt like the back of a tapestry. (laugh) A mess. Destination unknown. Not able to tell what was being created on the other side.

INT. PRATT HOME LIVING ROOM - PLANO, TX - DAY

We pull back from the view of the revealed tapestry to find it is hanging on the Pratt family wall. The Pratt home is a warm, upper-middle class home, with antiques, fine china and family heirlooms. The kitchen is light and inviting.

KEENA (V.O.)

But now, I realize the worst messes were just God's hands creating special masterpieces on the other side that I couldn't see. I have HOPE that he is making a beautiful tapestry out of our tragedies.

Morning sounds continue, no longer distant. We see the Pratt living room with backpacks open, music papers on the piano, family photos sprinkled in every corner, dog toys scattered, a fridge calendar full of reminders.

INT. PRATT HOME KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Super: JANUARY 12, 2016

DARRYL PRATT, late 40's, dressed in a business suit and tie, coffee in hand, sits at the kitchen counter. He smiles as he sees Keena enter the room.

DARRYL

Good morning, my beautiful wife.

KEENA PRATT, mid-forties, enters the room quickly to finish packing the girls' lunches.

Keena has an assembly line of lunch items next to her very long "TO DO" list, on the kitchen counter, where he has his laptop up and a stack of bills he is working through.

Their two small dogs, CHLOE and SOPHIE, run into the room and bark at the bird, who begins to squawk loudly.

KEENA

Crap! Call vet.

Keena pauses and looks up toward heaven.

KEENA (CONT'D)
 Sorry...again. (To dogs) Settle
 down, y'all!

Darryl, not looking away from his computer, smiles and shakes his head.

Keena picks up the pen to add to her list.

KEENA (CONT'D)
 (smiling at Darryl)
 Good morning, Babe.

Keena checks the time. She finishes packing the last lunch.

KEENA (CONT'D)
 (Hurried, yelling up the
 stairs)
 Five minutes, girls! Kenzie, don't
 forget to bring down your
 notecards.

Darryl, staring at the bills, takes a deep breath, closes his eyes, and lets the breath out slowly.

Keena, seeing the bills, cringes.

KEENA (CONT'D)
 I would rather wash my car in the
 middle of a Texas ice storm than to
 figure out that stuff. So, what
 adventures do you have planned
 today?

DARRYL
 Hey, not a bad deal today. Mrs. Kay
 is coming in so I can help her set
 up her estate and trust for her
 kiddos...we met them at the
 Christmas program, remember?

KEENA
 Oh yeah! Her new grand-baby played
 baby Jesus! Oh, such a sweet
 family.

DARRYL
 And I have lunch with Blake.

KEENA
 Perfect. Tell him I said hello.

DARRYL

I'm a little scared to ask, but
what do you have planned today?

He shoots her a grin and a knowing look.

She stands her ground, one hand on her hip.

KEENA

Today is a slow day. I just have a
speech to attend for Makenzie, pick
up the performance outfit for
Maddie, prep the treats for the
Theater Food Crew, give a PCA tour
for potential families, Fine Arts
council meeting after lunch...
Oh, I have to remember to call
Maddie's teacher about meeting with
the other grade level coordinators.

Adding to her list again, she pauses, a little defeated.

DARRYL

What, no kid's choir, adult choir
or Chi Sigma today? Look at all the
room left in your calendar.

Keena throws a kitchen towel at him jokingly.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

(more serious)

Look, hon', why don't you just say
no to some of these committees?
They'll figure it out without you.

KEENA

How can I say no? How would I pick?
They're all great...and if I don't
do it, who will?

Darryl shakes his head and smiles, surrendering until another
time.

KEENA (CONT'D)

I'm a hopeless cause, aren't I?

He stands up and puts his arm around her.

DARRYL

Oh, my sweet wife--

KEENA

(cutting him off)

--Uh-uh. I'm not sweet. I cuss.

DARRYL
 (Endearing)
 There's always hope.

He kisses her forehead.

INT. PRATT LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MAKENZIE PRATT, 11, bright red curls bouncing, tears down the stairs and into the kitchen. In her best Mr. T voice...

MAKENZIE
 I pity the fool who tries to beat me today! (Normal voice) Momma, can I practice my speech for you again?

KEENA
 Of course, sweetie. Let's do it in the car, though.

Kenzie goes over to her dad and gives him a kiss on the cheek. He puts his arm around her.

DARRYL
 Honey, you are amazing. You're gonna knock 'em dead.

MAKENZIE
 (encouraged)
 Thanks, Daddy.

Gathering the girls stuff and hers, Keena kisses Darryl goodbye, finds her keys and yells upstairs:

KEENA
 Maddie, let's go!

MADISON PRATT, 14, comes down the stairs, quietly, confidently, perfectly put together, the opposite of what her fire red hair would lead you to believe. She is always smiling.

MADDIE
 Kenzie, you forgot your notecards. Here.

Makenzie does a quick fly-by with her arms to grab them out of Maddie's hands.

MADDIE (CONT'D)
 (to Keena)
 Does this sweater go? I have my leadership meeting today.

KEENA

Sweater! Thank you for reminding me. Yes, sweetie. Those look beautiful together. Perfect.

MAKENZIE

(British accent)

The Queen will bless her subjects with her presence.

She stands, trying to be stoic and dignified, waving to the crowds.

MADDIE

Stop it, Kenzie (acting irritated)...It's more like this...

She smiles and nods her head while gently performing a royal wave.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

Smile and wave, smile and wave...

Both girls are now laughing and waving.

Keena goes to the stool at the kitchen counter to grab her sweater, she gives Darryl a goodbye kiss, then she turns quickly, heading to the front door.

KEENA

All right, your royal highnesses, let's roll. To the car, now! Scoot, scoot!

They quickly gather their things and kiss dad goodbye, before heading out the door.

DARRYL

Bye, my beautiful girls. Love you.

His eyes linger on them as they go. *Man, I'm a lucky guy.*

INT. GIRLS SCHOOL - SAME MORNING

Keena enters through the front doors of the school. As she passes the reception desk:

KEENA

Hi, Susan! How are you?

RECEPTIONIST

Hi, Mrs. Keena! Doing good.

KEENA

So good to see you!

She walks in quickly, as the bell rings.

INT. RUDY'S BBQ RESTAURANT - LATER DAY

Darryl finishes his lunch with BLAKE LEATH, and they sit, catching up on life.

SEAN DANBY, the restaurant manager, early 40's, checks on the tables, noticing Darryl and Blake are almost done.

BLAKE

(to Darryl)

Oh, man. You absolutely have to go. The girls would love it. That ski lodge has your name written all over it.

DARRYL

(burdened)

Man, I tell you, that sounds awesome. I keep trying to plan a time for us to go skiing, but I'm trying to juggle paying for my law practice and...well, I'll figure it out.

Sean walks up to the table.

SEAN

Hey guys, how y'all doing? I'm Sean. Everything ok here?

DARRYL

Yea, man. Doing great. Thanks, Sean.

SEAN

Great. Let me know if you need anything.

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - SAME

Keena watches proudly as Makenzie stands to begin her speech. Keena smiles and winks at her and Kenzie nods, confident. She steps up to the mic.

MAKENZIE

Hi. My name is Makenzie Pratt.
Today I am going to share with you
how the Olympic cities are chosen.
It is an honor to be....

INT. RUDY'S BBQ RESTAURANT - SAME

DARRYL

(to Blake)

Hey, I was thinking. We should
all...

Darryl's eyes grow big, unable to speak, as he begins to fall
over sideways...

Silence falls on the scene. Everything begins to move in slow
motion.

--POV from Darryl, as he falls over slowly and gently.

--He is motionless on the ground. Everything stops for a
moment.

--Blake looks in shock, but he moves quickly to Darryl and
rolls him over. Darryl's not breathing.

--Sean sees what's happening and runs over to Darryl, with a
stern look, as if he is in combat mode.

BLAKE

Does anyone know CPR? Someone call
911!

SEAN

I've got this.

--The other people in the restaurant are completely silent
and have moved back to give them room.

--Someone calls 911.

--Sean is solid as a rock and begins compression CPR.

--Blake pauses and dials his wife.

EXT. DIFFERENT RESTAURANT - SAME

DAWN LEATH is just saying goodbye to a friend she is having
lunch with. She glances at the phone and sees it's Blake, but
doesn't answer it, as she finishes her goodbyes.

INT. RUDY'S BBQ RESTAURANT - SAME

Sean is counting as he does compressions. Blake is frustrated as he watches. He dials Dawn again. And again.

INTERCUT DAWN'S CAR/ RUDY'S BBQ - SAME

As Dawn gets in her car, her phone buzzes from another call from Blake. Dawn realizes there is something wrong. She answers the phone...

DAWN

Blake...what's going on?

BLAKE

It's Darryl. It's not good. Where's Keena?

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - SAME

Keena is still watching speeches in the classroom when her phone vibrates. She looks at it and sees it's a call from Dawn. She smiles and mutes it and continues to watch the speeches.

Dawn calls right back, again. And again.

Keena suddenly gripped with fear. SILENCE- then we hear Keena take a deep breath. ON HER PHONE SCREEN:

DAWN (TEXT)

"HEY THIS IS URGENT. CAN U PICK UP?
CALL ME AS SOON AS U CAN"

Keena, panicked, but trying not to show it in the classroom, excuses herself and goes into the hallway, but there are people there. She looks at closed doors with "STAIRCASE" written on them. She opens the doors quickly and enters the staircase, now alone.

INT. STAIRCASE - MOMENTS LATER

Keena fumbles with her phone to call Dawn back.

KEENA

(Soto) No, not again, Lord.

She is terrified of what she will hear next. But, she dials and...

DAWN (O.S.)
(Filtered)
Keena?

Keena stares out into space, as if she is seeing a ghost. We don't hear what Dawn is telling her, we just see Keena's face as the gravity of the news hits her. Her knees begin to buckle and she grabs the wall. She remembers...

FLASHBACK

SUPER: NINE YEARS EARLIER

WE SEE Keena's face has the same look of gravity as she stares at Darryl, a little less salt and pepper in his hair, who is sitting in a chair, lethargic, droopy. Keena, younger, with much shorter hair in a bob.

KEENA (V.O.)
Darryl is one in a million. Mitra-Valve Prolapse, they called it, but don't worry. He's gonna be fine. Only one in a million need to have surgery, they said. Open heart surgery. My guy - he's one in a million. Lucky dog.

Keena watches intently.

DARRYL
(slurred speech)
Keena, something's really not right.

KEENA
Ok, babe.

Determined, she gets up and lifts him up.

KEENA (CONT'D)
Yep. Uh huh. Here we go.

EXT. PRATT CAR - CONTINUOUS

She almost carries him to the car. She straps him in then goes to the driver's seat.

INT. DR. OFFICE NEUROLOGIST - DAY

Darryl and Keena sit in the sterile Doctor's office. Darryl is limp, stagnate, staring. Keena is anxious.

Dr. NOSNIK is sitting with them on the stool and looks at them, sympathetic.

DR. NOSNIK

Well, Mrs. Pratt, you are correct. Darryl has had a stroke, which is very uncommon with Mitra-Valve surgery. This was deep in his basal ganglia...in his brain. If it had been caught very quickly, we would have had options, but, unfortunately the damage has been done.

KEENA

So what happens now?

DR. NOSNIK

There are treatments that can help him. He'll also need therapy - writing, speech, physical therapy, occupational therapy...(off their look) I'm going to be honest with you. This is a long, hard road. But, there is a good chance that you will see a strong improvement.

They all sit in silence for a few seconds and Keena and Darryl look at each other.

KEENA

(determined)

OK, then. Mmm hmm. (To Darryl)
Alright, Babe. You can do this. We got this. We've got this, right?

She takes his hand. He looks her in the eyes, intently and nods the best he can.

END FLASHBACK

INT. SCHOOL LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Keena seems to be in shock and stumbles a bit, but makes it down the staircase. She locks eyes with Susan, the receptionist, who quickly stands to help Keena.

SUSAN
Keena, are you ok?

KEENA
No. It's Darryl. I need you to
pray.

Keena doesn't stop. She walks straight out the door.

EXT. SCHOOL CURBSIDE PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

Dawn squeals into the space in front of the school. Keena opens the car door and quickly gets in. Dawn takes off for the hospital before Keena even finishes closing the door. Both look terrified.

INT. DAWN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

KEENA
What happened?

DAWN
I don't know. I just know it's bad.

KEENA
Is he alive?

DAWN
I don't know.

KEENA
Can we call Blake?

Dawn pauses, considering.

DAWN
Yes.

Dawn Dials Blake.

BLAKE
(Filtered)
I'm here with him now.

His voice is stoic and distant.

EXT. RUDY'S BBQ RESTAURANT PARKING LOT - SAME

As he talks, Blake's face is still in shock. Darryl is blue, cold, unresponsive.

The emergency medical team is working on Darryl and they are continuing the CPR, as they push him on the stretcher and begin loading him into the ambulance to transport him to the hospital. Blake get's in his car, still on the call.

INTERCUT BLAKE'S CAR/ DAWN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

BLAKE

They're working on him now...Ok, now we're moving. The ambulance is moving...I'm behind the ambulance now.

KEENA

Blake, is he alive?

Silence from the other end.

KEENA (CONT'D)

(desperate)

Blake, is he *alive*?!

BLAKE

Yes. He's alive.

Keena and Dawn look at each other.

FLASHBACK 2007

KEENA (V.O.)

When you work out, so I've been told, in order for your muscle to become stronger, it has to be broken down. That sounds painful. But, I get it. Our faith muscle is just like that. When it's broken and painful, you have the chance to build strength from it. God knows you may need more of that strength later.

Darryl sits in his chair watching OU football, but his mind is elsewhere. A nine foot Christmas tree stands in the corner, overflowing with presents underneath. A sign over the mantle says "JOY TO THE WORLD".

Darryl sinks into his chair and stairs into the distance.

Keena sits on the edge of the couch looking across at Darryl, a walker next to his chair.

KEENA

Babe, we will find a way to make this work. You're gettin' there. Your speech is better, you're walking better...we can do this!...but *don't give up*. I can't do this without you.

Keena walks over and kneels down in front of Darryl. She takes his hand and searches his eyes for signs of hope. He looks back at her.

DARRYL

I think you would be better off if I hadn't made it through the stroke. I can't protect you the way you need any more. I'm not the man I used to be. What am I worth now?...I don't know if I can do this anymore.

Keena sits up straight, frightened. Darryl doesn't move or change emotions.

Angry, Keena shakes her head and stands up, dusting off her pants.

KEENA

Nope. You're right, Darryl. You are not the man I married. I want him back. You need to find him.

She starts to leave the room, but turns and stands in front of him - unable to stop.

KEENA (CONT'D)

I've given you all I have.

Still no response or reaction from Darryl.

KEENA (CONT'D)

I have spent the last six months taking you to every single therapy session - watching you learn to write again, walk again - cheering you on every step of the way. I have encouraged you and believed in you. But you don't believe in yourself...Who's going to encourage *me*, Darryl?

She waits for something from him. Anything. But he doesn't respond. He looks at her, broken. She softens and sits next to him on the couch again.

KEENA (CONT'D)

I miss my old husband and I want
him back. Where is he?

He closes his eyes, as if searching for that man. She looks
at him, desperately.

DARRYL

I'm sorry.

He looks at her.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

I miss him too. I don't know how to
be what you need anymore...

The doorbell rings. She takes a moment to wipe her eyes and
takes a deep breath, before she opens the door.

FRANK and CAROL LUCAS, Keena's parents, are standing there
smiling. They enter and exchange hugs.

CAROL

Hi, dear. So good to see you...

Maddie and Makenzie, 5 and 2, run downstairs, excited to see
them, hugging their grandparents. Keena tries to put on a
happy face, but her dad notices her tears and her parents
exchange a knowing look.

INT. PRATT MASTER BEDROOM - LATER

Keena quietly closes the bedroom door and sits on the edge of
the bed. She tries to hide the sobs, but they escape her
body. She goes into her master closet to hide the sound. She
closes the door and sits on the floor. She is trying to keep
the tears back so the girls don't hear her. Moments later,
Keena's dad taps on the closet door and comes in.

Frank gets down on the floor with Keena and puts his arm
around her. She leans in to his shoulder and sobs. She has
held it in for so long.

KEENA

Dad, I can't do it anymore. I
can't. I've tried. This is not the
man I married. I'm so tired...

FRANK

(softly)
Tell me what happened.

KEENA

He used to be the one to say "let's go try that new place" and I wanted to stay home. Now I'm just trying to get him out of bed. He gets angry and frustrated so easily. He doesn't discipline the girls. Or have fun. Or fight! Or...anything. It's as if he's given up. This is not who I married. This is not what I signed up for.

FRANK

Sweetheart, this is exactly what you signed up for.

She looks at him, confused and hurt.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Honey, you made a vow to God and to your husband, in sickness and health, for better or worse. So, this is the sickness part...he can't help what happened to him. If this had happened to you instead of him, would you want him to leave you?

KEENA

No!

FRANK

Ok, then. It's time to put on your big girl britches, pull yourself up by your bootstraps, and handle it. You need to help him through this. Support him and show him you're there. This is until "death do us part" so you're gonna have to stick it out.

Keena has an "AHA" moment, looking her dad in the eyes.

FRANK (CONT'D)

You have two little girls who are watching and they need you both.

Keena is silent a moment as she takes it all in.

KEENA

Yes, Sir...You're right! NO MATTER WHAT.

He holds her again.

FRANK

But he can wait two more minutes.

KEENA

I love you, Daddy. Thank you. You have been my rock my whole life. You were the example of a husband I used to measure every boy I dated...only one passed the test.

FRANK

Yep. I love you too, baby girl.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM - DAY

Keena and Dawn pull up and see the ambulance that arrived only moments before at the emergency room doors. They catch a glimpse of them carrying Darryl in on a stretcher.

They run through the parking lot and through the emergency room doors.

INT. HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

Keena enters the hospital emergency room, looking completely lost and frantic. Dawn is close behind and she is scanning the room, then sees Blake. He has a stern look on his face.

KEENA

Where is he?

He starts to walk and motions with his head for them to follow. Their hurried footsteps echo on the tile floor. A solemn looking NURSE approaches them.

NURSE

Mrs. Pratt?

KEENA

Yes. Where is my husband? I need to see him! Please let me see him! I need to be with him!

Her knees begin to give out again. Blake helps her and holds her up.

NURSE

Mrs. Pratt, I need you to come with me, please.

He leads them to a very small waiting room with multiple boxes of Kleenex. She gets a look of knowing what type of room this is, with brochures for grieving families on the wall.

Keena begins to collapse. Blake and Dawn help her sit down quickly.

INT. HOSPITAL SMALL WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

NURSE

Mrs. Pratt, we are still working on him, and we are doing all we can, but you need to prepare for the reality if what could...you need to prepare for the worst.

The nurse pauses to see if she really understands what he is saying.

Keena begins to tear up.

NURSE (CONT'D)

You can see him now.

Keena, deeply distraught, unable to stand or walk alone, Blake and Dawn help carry her to see Darryl.

INT. HOSPITAL ER - CONTINUOUS

They enter a war zone. It is a blur of noise, medical terms, and loud machinery.

About 15 nurses and Doctors are frantically working on Darryl, sweating profusely.

The tiny room is covered in gauze and paper wrappers from all of the tubes and supplies. Darryl's clothes are ripped open. He is covered in IV's, tubes, oxygen mask, CPR machines.

Darryl's skin is a blue-grey color. No life is left in him. Even as they continue to work on him, Keena musters up the strength to go over to him and whispers in his ear...

KEENA

It's gonna be OK. The Lord is right here with you. He's not leaving you, but *don't give up*. Maddie, Makenzie and I need you...I'm right here. NO MATTER WHAT.

KEENA (CONT'D)
 (to workers)
 Thank you.

They look at her but don't say a word, with stone looks on their faces.

NURSE
 Does he have a living will?

KEENA
 Yes. That's what he does.

NURSE
 Do you have access to it?

KEENA
 Yes. It's at home.

INT. HOSPITAL LARGER WAITING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

They have moved to a larger waiting room. Some family and friends are now there: ROB SNYDER, Mid-40's, one of Darryl's best friends - like a brother.

SCOTT TURNER, early 40's, African American, sharply dressed in a custom suit, close family friend.

Keena's Cousin, SHAMEKA, late 30's, Pretty blond with eyes like Keena's. She is more like a sister.

SHAMEKA
 Keena, I'm so sorry. Do you know anything yet?

KEENA
 No. Maybe a heart attack...

SCOTT
 I'm going to go see if I can speak with the doctor. You don't worry about any of the hospital details. I've got this.

Keena has to sit again, too overwhelmed to speak.

Dawn and Shameka sit on each side of her, holding her hand.

It's now jam packed with friends, family, church members and ministers, as people have continued to arrive. There are bottled drinks and trays of food all around the room that others have brought.

The room is eerily quiet, no one knowing what to say. There is a young MINISTER sitting across from Keena. She looks up at him.

MINISTER

What do you need?

KEENA

I need scripture. Someone read scripture to me. I need scripture right now.

MINISTER

Oh...ok.

He picks up his bible and starts flipping through the pages. Rob looks over at the minister fumbling the pages and then looks at Keena. He quickly gets up and kneels down in front of her, locking eyes with her.

ROB

Keena, We know what's true. We know this is all God's timing and that God's in control. He knows what's best for his children. He loves you. He loves Darryl more than you do. Psalm 23 says "though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me." Remember That God is with you.

Keena is shaking her head in agreement.

The nurse enters the room and walks over to Keena.

NURSE

Mrs. Pratt, I need you to come with me, please.

She looks up at the nurse and then to Shameeka and Rob. She tries, but she can't get up on her own so they help her, again. She is moving very slowly - shaking.

INT. HOSPITAL ER HALLWAY BY DARRYL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

From the hall, we can see through the all-glass wall. Darryl is hooked up to numerous machines and still pale, but the CPR has stopped. There is a machine that rises and falls with his breathing.

Scott Turner is in the hallway talking with the doctors when Keena, Rob and Shameeka walk up to the group of doctors and nurses. Keena can't take her eyes off of Darryl.

CARDIOLOGIST

Mrs. Pratt?

She looks at the doctor.

CARDIOLOGIST (CONT'D)

Mrs. Pratt, we want to let you know where we are. From the time your husband stopped breathing until we were able to establish a heart beat, he went 45 minutes without Oxygen.

KEENA

...OK.

CARDIOLOGIST

He also has three broken ribs and a punctured lung from the CPR. Currently, we have a machine that is doing the breathing for him.

Keena looks over at the machine.

CARDIOLOGIST (CONT'D)

We have done all we can for him here. We feel it would be best to continue his care at Baylor Heart Hospital. We are preparing the Careflight now to transport him as quickly as possible.

Keena is taken back. She looks at Scott.

KEENA

Is that OK? Can he make it?

SCOTT

God's got this. Yep, he's gonna make it. (Firmly) He's going to make it.

KEENA

OK.

INT. WAITING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Shameeka and Dawn gather Keena's things. Others help in efforts to move to the new hospital.

The side door of the room is open and we can see the Careflight Helicopter. The blades are rotating and a large staff works to load him in the craft.

Keena goes to the door to watch Darryl. The nurse approaches Keena near the door.

NURSE

Mrs. Pratt. He will be leaving shortly. We are not sure of the status of his brain activity or if he will be able to function properly again. I do suggest you gather the immediate family and prepare them.

Keena can't hold back the tears and looks to Scott who is standing with them. Everything else the nurse says become a blur of sound...

SCOTT

Don't worry. I'll be right here with him and we'll meet you at the other hospital.

He puts his hand on her arm to reassure her and looks her in the eye. She holds his gaze for strength and nods OK.

INT. BAYLOR HEART HOSPITAL - NIGHT - LATER

We are now in a much larger waiting room. Warm tones. Comforting atmosphere. A peaceful environment. A very large crowd of others are coming in to support them. More food and baskets of baked goods are scattered around the room.

Keena sits with Dawn.

KEENA

I can't do this. I don't know what to say to these people. This shouldn't be happening.

DR. PETTIJOHN, Darryl's Cardiologist from when he had a stroke nine years prior, enters the waiting room with several other staff members. Keena is so relieved to see his familiar face. Rob is also sitting with Keena. He helps her up and she holds onto him, signaling for him to stay with her as she talks to the doctors.

DR. PETTIJOHN

Hi, Keena. I want you to know we are doing everything we can for Darryl. He is in the very best possible place for what he needs.

She sighs a sense of relief and nods.

DR. PETTIJOHN (CONT'D)

We stabilized his heart rhythm to transport him here and we have started therapeutic hypothermia, for the next 24 hours, to protect his brain cells.

KEENA

(to Rob)

Rob, is that OK?

ROB

Yes. That keeps him cold to help save his brain.

She nods.

KEENA

Ok.

DR. PETTIJOHN

After that, we will run neurological tests. We have a breathing tube in place for him. We have all of the best experts coming in to evaluate every test and scenario. The initial heart scans and test show that his heart is in good condition.

KEENA

Then what happened? Was this part of his Mitra valve repair?

DR. PETTIJOHN

Actually, no. This seems to be completely unrelated. From what I can tell from the test, it appears to be some sort of Arrhythmia. His heart just stopped.

Keena takes a deep breath, trying to process it all.

DR. PETTIJOHN (CONT'D)

The next 24-48 hours are crucial.
We will keep you updated as we have
more information. As soon as we
have him all set up in a few
minutes, you can go in.

KEENA

OK. Thank you.

He gives Keena a re-assuring smile and gently pats her
shoulder.

INT. BAYLOR WAITING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

It's late. There are just a few friends left with Keena.

ROB

Well, anytime is a good time to
pray, but now seems like a right
time.

The group agrees. They join hands in a circle and begin to
pray, one by one. We don't hear the words at first, until:

TERESA

Lord, I pray you would comfort
Keena and the girls during this
difficult time and we pray you
would heal Darryl.

TERESA has an overwhelming vision at this moment. We see a
picture of a brain and bright lights connecting to lines - of
neurons reconnecting and healing in a brain.

TERESA (CONT'D)

Father God, I pray specifically for
Darryl's brain right now. I pray
you would protect it and heal it.
That every neuron would reconnect
and heal and that there would be no
brain damage. We pray boldly that
you would heal every single part of
his mind and restore his health. We
pray in Jesus name.

KEENA

Yes, Lord! Amen!...He can do it.
Nothing is too big for my God.

There is a HOPE RISING in the group and in Keena. Teresa
begins to sing quietly over this group...

TERESA

(Singing)

*"When peace like a river, attendeth
my way, when sorrows like sea
billows roll. Whatever my lot, thou
has taught me to say, It is well,
it is well, with my soul..."*

Others join her in singing...

TERESA (CONT'D)

(Singing)

*"It is well, It is well, With my
soul, With my soul, It is well, It
is well with my soul..."*

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NEXT DAY

Darryl is lying in bed, unresponsive, covered in tubes and IVs.

Keena is in the room alone with him, her head is resting on her arms on the side of Darryl's bed, wearing the same clothes as yesterday. NURSE SHIRLEY enters, a strong, motherly black woman. She looks at Keena with compassion.

SHIRLEY

Good mornin', Hon'. I'm Shirley.
I'll be your nurse today. How are
we doin' this mornin'?

Keena lifts her head and a smile crosses her face.

KEENA

Oh, hi! Good morning! I'm Keena.
We're good. We're waiting for the
doctor to come in and give us an
update.

Shirley moves over to begin her routine checks.

SHIRLEY

Is there anything I can get for
you?

She smiles and shakes her head no. Keena stands up to stretch. DR. MITCHELL enters the room with Darryl's file.

DR. MITCHELL

Mrs. Pratt, I'm here to give you a
few updates.

(MORE)

DR. MITCHELL (CONT'D)

We are starting the warming up process today, which can take up to 24 hours. Following the rewarming, it could take Darryl 72 hours to wake, if he wakes.

He looks away from his notes and looks at Keena.

DR. MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Mrs. Pratt, I don't want you to get your hopes up. After 45 minutes without oxygen, the chance of him waking and having any brain capacity is slim. It is not likely that he will make it. I just want you to be prepared for reality.

Keena smiles and moves closer to Dr. Mitchell, placing her hand on his arm. He is visibly uncomfortable.

Shirley is quietly watching, while entering vitals.

KEENA

No. Uh uh. I'm not going to listen to that because I don't agree with it. I've heard it before.

Dr. Mitchell is clearly irritated.

KEENA (CONT'D)

Just because that has been someone else's reality, doesn't mean it's his. There's always hope.

DR. MITCHELL

Mrs. Pratt, I think you need to be realistic--

KEENA

--Thank you. We will wait and see.

He considers responding further, but he decides not to push it and leaves the room.

Keena turns to Shirley and smiles. She nods and smiles back.

SHIRLEY

Yep, God is good...

KEENA

All the time.

INT. BAYLOR WAITING ROOM - LATER

Keena is in the waiting area with a few friends and family. Her parents and Darryl's parents have now arrived.

Maddie and Makenzie step off of the elevator in their school uniforms.

Keena goes over and hugs them both.

Maddie is smiling gently, as always. Makenzie has her head down. Overwhelmed.

Keena pulls them off to the side in private.

KEENA

My sweet girls, I love you. I know this is hard for you. I don't have all of the answers, but I trust that God does. We're just waiting to see what happens with Daddy right now...but I think it's time you went in to see him.

MADDIE

No. I don't want to see him like this. If something happens, I don't want this to be the way I remember him--

MAKENZIE

--I want to go see him. Can I go in now?

Keena is surprised by her response, but relieved.

KEENA

Absolutely.

Makenzie turns quickly and hurries towards Darryl's room.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Makenzie enters Darryl's room, pausing for only a moment, before entering to stand right next to him, as if it were any normal day after school. Keena watches.

MAKENZIE

Hi, Daddy. I love you. I'm going to tell you about my day. I had a good day at school today. I sat with Alex for lunch and had pizza. It was pretty good.

(MORE)

MAKENZIE (CONT'D)

Shelly and Madison said they thought my speech was the best one yesterday.

She sits down in the chair next to him.

MAKENZIE (CONT'D)

Then I had volleyball this afternoon. It was fun but, ugh, I'm tired because they made us run two laps...I love you, daddy. When you wake up, you can listen to me practice my solo for the Spring concert, OK?

Keena is taken back by Makenzie's faith.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NEXT DAY

KEENA (V.O.)

When you have faith, it makes you want to move forward. When you have hope, it gives you the strength to make that move.

We see a blank hospital wall, but one by one, inspirational quotes and letters appear, filling the wall. Keena puts an inspirational note on the wall above Darryl. She posts one in the center that says "Jehovah Rapha - Our God Heals". She has non-stop worship and hymn music playing on a loop from an old CD player in the room. Darryl's dad, Vernon, is sitting next to Darryl, reading.

Nurse Shirley enters and begins her morning vitals check.

SHIRLEY

I sure love the inspiration on the wall. Believing and positive thoughts help with healing. We are praying for some healin', aren't we?

KEENA

Yes, ma'am, we sure are! There is always hope.

VERNON

You know it. God is in the miracle business, that's for sure.

Dr. Pettijohn enters the room.

DR. PETTIJOHN
Good morning, Keena. I have some
news to share with you...This is
unbelievable, really.

She puts down the cards and walks over to the doctor.

KEENA
Oh, goodness. Please share!

DR. PETTIJOHN
We just received the neurological
test results back and he has *normal*
brain activity.

Keena and Vernon explode with joy! Shirley is smiling from
ear to ear.

KEENA
That's wonderful, right?

SHIRLEY
It's a miracle, that's what it is.

DR. PETTIJOHN
I also wanted to let you know...he
does show to have had cluster
strokes...a showering of mini
strokes. It's only been two days,
but amazingly, he shows no evidence
of the strokes and no signs of
damage.

They pull up the computer image of an X-Ray - tiny pinpoints
all over his brain. It looks very similar to the vision that
Teresa had about the brain reconnecting and healing.

KEENA
Can I see that, please?

She steps closer to examine it and the doctor moves back. She
smiles.

KEENA (CONT'D)
And no side effects at all?

DR. PETTIJOHN
That's right.

KEENA
God is good.

SHIRLEY
All the time.

VERNON

Amen.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Keena is sitting with Darryl, when Sean, the Rudy's restaurant manager, stands hesitantly at Darryl's door. Keena sees him and has a huge smile.

KEENA

Sean! Hi! Please come in.

SEAN

Are you sure? I don't want to interrupt anything.

KEENA

Yes. Come.

She pats the chair next to her. He sits, looking closely at Darryl.

SEAN

I just wanted to come by for a minute and see how he's doing.

KEENA

Thank you for coming...and thank you for saving his life.

She looks right at him, thankful.

Sean is uncomfortable with the attention.

SEAN

Oh, you're welcome. But I was just doing my job--

KEENA

--No, you had already done your job when he finished lunch. What you did was heroic.

SEAN

Not at all...

He looks at Darryl, relieved. He checks his watch and stands up to go.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Sorry, but I should get going. I'm really glad to see he's doing better.

KEENA
Thank you, Sean.

Sean just nods his head.

SEAN
OK, then. Well...Y'all take care.

Sean leaves the room.

INT. NEW HOSPITAL - LATER THE SAME DAY

Sean gets off of the elevator. This is a new hospital that we haven't seen before. He walks up to a RECEPTIONIST.

RECEPTIONIST
Can I help you?

SEAN
Uh, yeah. Sean Danby for dialysis.

RECEPTIONIST
OK, Mr. Danby. Please have a seat and we'll be right with you.

Sean walks to the waiting area behind him and sits down. It is full of chairs and other patients who are doing kidney dialysis, and their family members, as well.

INT. NEW HOSPITAL - DIALYSIS ROOM - LATER

Sean is sitting in a chair near a window. He has an IV connected to his arm, which is connected on the other end to an IV bag that feeds his body the dialysis medicine. His sleeve is rolled up and we see the battle scars on his arm from years of dialysis treatment.

He has a distant look on his face, as he looks out the window. He closes his eyes and leans his head back on the chair.

INT. BAYLOR HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - LATER

Keena is sitting with her mom and Shameka. They are having fast food and coffee. Keena is still wearing the same clothes as the day before. She looks exhausted.

CAROL
Keena, why don't you go home and freshen up?
(MORE)

CAROL (CONT'D)

You can take a shower and rest for a bit. It's OK. I'll call you if anything changes.

SHAMEKA

I got this shift. Don't worry.

KEENA

I can't leave. What if something happens?

They both just give her "the look".

KEENA (CONT'D)

OK. Just for a bit. A shower would be nice. But call me if anything changes!

INT. PRATT HOME - LATER

Keena has showered, has wet hair and is wearing fresh, clean clothes. She packs a bag to take back with her.

She goes to the kitchen, grabs a snack, and notices Darryl's laptop shut, but still on the kitchen counter. The pile of bills are still there.

She opens the laptop and tries a password. It doesn't work. She keeps trying. Frustrated, nothing works. She goes through the pile of bills and has an epiphany that she has absolutely no idea about any of them. She takes the laptop and bills and puts them in a plastic grocery store bag to take with her.

INT. BAYLOR HEART HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Shameeka and her husband ARON are in with Darryl. The night NURSE ED is also there. Keena enters the room with her packed bag and her grocery store bag, setting them down on the chair.

NURSE ED

Good evening, Mrs. Pratt. Darryl has had a good day! He is responding to some stimuli. Keep talking to him. It helps!

KEENA

Wonderful! That's fantastic! Thank you.

SHAMEKA

We'll give y'all some alone time.

Nurse Ed leaves, along with Shameka and Aron.

Keena builds up extra courage and hopes for the best. She gets very close to his face.

KEENA

Darryl? Open your eyes and look at me.

A moment...then he opens his eyes! *Oh, there he is!* She is struck by how handsome he is today.

KEENA (CONT'D)

Hi! I love you! It's gonna be OK. God is right here pulling you through.

Then he closes his eyes. She holds his hand, leans over him and tears of joy fall this time.

INT. WAITING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

There are a few friends and family, including Keena's parents, Maddie, Makenzie and Rob. Keena enters and is practically glowing with joy.

MADDIE

Momma, what is it? What happened?

As Keena tells them what just happened, Maddie sneaks off by herself to see Darryl.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Maddie enters for the first time, alone. She has the sweet, gentle smile that she always has. She looks at him and takes a deep pause before moving closer. She sits down next to him and holds his hand.

MADDIE

Hi, Daddy.

She takes it all in - the tubes, machines.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

I'm trying to stay strong. I miss you...staying strong for Momma and Makenzie. (She smiles) I'll be OK...

She is still holding his hand, but leans over close to his ear to make sure he hears her.

MADDIE (CONT'D)
Daddy, *I love you.*

At that instant, Darryl squeezes her hand. Her face lights up in genuine joy. A smile of pure love and joy. She lays her head on his shoulder.

FLASHBACK:

INT. PRATT HOME - DAY

Maddie (6) and Makenzie (3) are sitting on the couch together with Darryl, watching TV. Maddie has her head on his shoulder. Darryl gets a big grin on his face.

DARRYL
OK, my beautiful girls, time to turn the TV off. We have something important to do.

Maddie looks surprised and turns the TV off. Makenzie stands on the couch and claps her hands.

MAKENZIE
Yay! What is it, Daddy?

DARRYL
Well, of course, you must know that your daddy is the best dancer in the world, right?

Both of the girls laugh.

Darryl stands and faces them.

MADDIE
Oh, no. I know what this is.

She roles her eyes, objecting to the moment.

DARRYL
That's right. We need to work on your dance moves, if you are going to be able to keep up with me.

Darryl reaches over and turns on the CD player, which he has set to play "Butterfly Kisses". He stands tall with his arms out, poised to dance with his partner. He looks at her and smiles, motioning his right fingers at her to "come".

Maddie looks away, but can't help cracking a smile and gives in. She is tiny next to his tall frame.

She stands on his toes to be able to reach his arms.

He begins to very carefully move from side to side while dancing with Maddie. Makenzie laughs and stands, running towards the other room. As she leaves...

MAKENZIE

Momma, come see, come see!

Darryl and Maddie are alone in a sweet dance.

DARRYL

My sweet Maddie, you know how much
I love you?

Maddie shakes her head yes.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

I want to tell you I'm sorry you
had to go through so much yucky
stuff this year because I was sick.
You have been very strong. I'm so
proud of you.

Maddie smiles and leans onto his stomach, which is as close as she can get to his chest.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

My princess...Honey, I want you to
know I am doing much better.

MADDIE

I know.

She smiles up at him.

DARRYL

I am always gonna fight to take
care of you, protect you, and keep
you safe. And I will never stop
loving you, no matter what.

He twirls her out of his arms like a ballerina princess, then back in towards him. She giggles.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

I love you so much, princess.

MADDIE

I love you, too, Daddy.

They continue dancing slowly, her head resting on him.

Keena and Makenzie are standing at the edge of the room. Keena smiles, capturing this moment in her mind and memory.

END FLASHBACK

INT. WAITING ROOM - SAME

Keena pulls up a chair next to Rob, holding the bag that contains the bills.

KEENA

I could use your help.

ROB

You bet. What's up?

She puts the bills out on the table.

KEENA

I don't know how to do this without him. He took care of everything. I don't know any passwords, insurance information, or even where to start.

He picks up a stack and thumbs through it, then pauses to look at Keena.

ROB

Are you sure you're ready to do this?

KEENA

Rob, I would love for him to wake up, fully healed, but until then, I need to face the reality of today...I can do this.

She gives him one solid nod.

ROB

Yes, you absolutely can. OK, let's see what we have here.

He gets a smile and a twinkle in his eye.

ROB (CONT'D)

(claps his hands together)
Alright! It helps to have a notebook to keep track of things and to take notes.

(MORE)

ROB (CONT'D)
 You should also get a file folder
 (grinning). It'll hold up better
 than that grocery bag.

KEENA
 (looking down at the bag)
 Good call...Thank you.

She pulls out a piece of paper and a pen, determined and ready to take notes.

ROB
 (more serious)
 Darryl has been there for me at the
 best of times and worst of times.
 He was with me in the room when my
 Dad...

KEENA
 He would tell you it was his honor,
 if he was sitting here with us.

ROB
 You're family to us. Candace and I
 are here for you for anything you
 need. You know that, right?

KEENA
 (smiles jokingly)
 Well, I do now!

MONTAGE - DIFFERENT DAYS:

KEENA (V.O.)
 It's nice when a friend encourages
 you, when you face a battle. But
 the best of friends go into battle
with you. Our friends and family
 are love with legs on. They ran on
 the battlefield with us. Every.
 Single. Day.

--Darryl's hospital room wall is covered in more encouraging notes. Blake takes the night shift, then switches off in the morning with Darryl's parents.

--Teresa leads a group of about fifteen friends in singing worship songs in the waiting room with Keena. Other patients and families stop to watch, in awe. Some smile. Some tear up. An ELDERLY MAN, 85, stands still while watching, closes his eyes and smiles. He takes a deep breath.

--Keena works with Rob on bills and finances in a separate hospital waiting area. We see that gifts of money help equal to the exact amount of what's owed.

--Dawn and Shameeka rotate getting the girls to school and home.

--Shameeka takes the girls to doctor appointments, school activities, and provides meals.

--Rob sits with Darryl. Hand on his arm. His wife, CANDACE, joins him.

--Teresa leads worship, now in the hospital chapel, with about 30 people, and kneeling in front of Maddie and Makenzie, Rob leads a time of prayer.

--Keena's parents open the Pratt front door, multiple times, for different people dropping off meals, gift baskets with cards, water bottles on the porch, and bags of supplies.

--Aron finishes a shift and is sitting with Darryl, as Keena enters Darryl's room with her file folder.

--Pastors from their church pray over Darryl and Keena in the hospital room.

--A standing-room-only crowd in the waiting room is as loud as a party, which leads security to come up and break it up.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

There is a group of about 8 friends in Darryl's room, talking with Keena. There's a lot of noise and talking.

CUT TO:

Nurse Shirley hears them laughing as she walks in the hallway, near Darryl's room. She stops in her tracks. She turns toward Darryl's room, head up, walking quickly.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nurse Shirley enters the room. The group is laughing and talking. Shirley smiles.

SHIRLEY

Now, I love y'all, but I love him
more so y'all need to leave...

They look at her and start to say goodbye.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)
No, seriously...right now.

She motions to them to go out the door, like she's directing air traffic.

They start to leave...

INT. BAYLOR HOSPITAL CHAPEL - NIGHT

There are about 50 people packed in the small chapel, with just a few chairs and a cross on the back wall. They finish a powerful time of singing worship together.

EVERYONE
(Singing - acapella)
"You are faithful, God you are faithful.."

Quiet fills the room as Scott Turner stands and moves to the center of the room. Scott's voice and manner is a remnant of what one would expect from Martin Luther King, Jr.

SCOTT
The praises of his people bless
God. Amen?

The room says a unanimous AMEN.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
In 2nd Corinthians, Chapter four,
Paul says this, "Since we have this
same spirit of faith, according to
what is written...". How many know
we need to activate our faith
tonight?

Another AMEN.

As Scott continues to speak:

FLASHBACK:

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - EARLIER

Keena sits next to Darryl, his lifeless body in bed. She has her hands intertwined, leaning on the side of Darryl's bed, her eyes closed, praying fervently for him.

SCOTT'S VOICE

(over flashback)

So we do *not* lose heart, though our outer man is perishing, our inner man is being renewed, day by day. For this momentary affliction is *preparing* us for an eternal glory, beyond all comparison, as we look not to things that are seen, but the things that are unseen. For the things that are seen"...I like this part..."are temporary, but the things that are unseen are eternal." Let us keep our eyes on the things we do not see, amen?

Another AMEN.

SEQUENCE OF SHOTS:

SCOTT'S VOICE (CONT'D)

(over sequence)

Let's pray. Father God, we thank you for being gracious to us. Thank you that we are not living as hopeless beings, but we are living full of hope that you, Jesus, still reign, you're still supreme, and still a sovereign God on the throne.

--Ministers from the church have a picture of Darryl and his family sitting on a table. The ministers are sitting around the table. They bow their heads and begin to pray for him.

INT. BAYLOR HEART HOSPITAL - NURSES STATION - SAME

--We see nurse Shirley at the nurses station, reviewing chart notes with another nurse and Dr. Pettijohn. They look towards Darryl's room, considering a decision for his care.

SCOTT'S VOICE

I thank you God, right now, that you are moving on behalf of our brother, Darryl. We pray for the nurses, the doctors, the surgeons - we pray a blessing upon them, we pray for wisdom, we pray for clarity, we pray for understanding.

INT. BAYLOR HOSPITAL CHAPEL - SAME

SCOTT

(Building - passionate
fervor)

God, we pray for *miracles*, even as
the Bible said that the grace may
be extended, that they may see that
there *is* a God in Heaven.

Yes, Lord. AMEN.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Lord, continue to move mightily.
Mightily, God. Let us see the
breadth and the height and the
length and the width of your love
in this situation, for you said in
your word...you can do far more
than we can even imagine.
Exceedingly and abundantly above.

Yes. AMEN.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME

Shirley is carefully watching over Darryl and his care, as if
it were her own son. She checks his monitors. She gets close
to him, smiling sweetly, then tucks the covers nicely around
his shoulders.

SCOTT'S VOICE

(over Shirley's care of
Darryl)

Father God, we ask you tonight...we
petition you. God *move*. Bring
healing! Bring restoration - *total*
restoration, 100% -to his kidneys,
to his heart, to every organ in his
body, Father. Let it be done. Lord,
you told me in my spirit, even
tonight, "He's just restin'".

INT. BAYLOR HOSPITAL CHAPEL - SAME

SCOTT

God, give him sweet rest, but bring
him back quickly to us. Lord, I
pray for Keena.

Keena is in the center of the room, holding onto both of her daughters hands, as Scott prays. She is nodding heavily in agreement.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I pray you would speak to her heart in the midnight hour that "It is well"...That Darryl is in your hands, that you have it under control. God we trust you. Totally and completely. For any need that comes up, you are Jehovah Jireh, our provider. Provide tonight, Lord.

Yes, AMEN.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

(quietly)

Now, Lord, before we leave this place...I pray for every individual in here. Every family.

We see others that are in the chapel with Scott - husbands and wives holding hands, a father with his arm around his daughter, a group of friends holding each other's hands, a friend who has lost her hair from chemo, tears up and raises her hand in the air, agreeing with Scott's prayer.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Lord Jesus, that you would be a provider, that you would bring reconciliation, you would mend the broken hearted, you would fill the gaps and answer any questions of confusion. Father, that you would bring the *power* of the Holy Spirit. Lord, that you would comfort us and that we would know not only are you our Lord and Savior, but you *will* do...what you *said* you would do.

Yes, Lord! That's right. AMEN, from the room.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

(spirited)

Lord, we thank you for what you've done, we thank you for what you're doing, and *yes, God*, we thank you for what you're gettin' ready to do. Lift up our brother, Darryl. Let him take up his bed and walk, in the name of Jesus! And everybody said...

GROUP

AMEN!

INT. NURSES STATION - NIGHT

Keena is in with Darryl putting a note on the wall that says, "KEENA LUVS DARRYL" with a big heart around it. Dawn is also with Keena. The music turns off and she turns around to see a new, YOUNG NURSE is in the room.

KEENA

No, we leave that on at all times.

YOUNG NURSE

Well, he needs rest.

Keena walks over and turns it back on.

KEENA

Exactly. He rests peacefully when it's on.

Another OLDER NURSE, joins the young nurse. They are standing near a very large machine that they are hooking up for Darryl to begin dialysis.

YOUNG NURSE

(Soto, to older nurse)

Why are they doing the drip from this machine?

OLDER NURSE

(whispering)

His kidneys aren't holding up well and he has irregular blood pressure, so this gives him a more even dosage...(Off her confusion)
It's safer for his heart.

Keena sits straight up in her chair, fully alert and hears every word.

The young nurse walks over to Darryl. She looks at the catheter in his neck for a moment, pauses as if she's trying to figure out what to do next, then moves to try and do something with it.

KEENA

NO!

The young nurse is startled and steps back.

Dawn, who is wearing cowboy boots, jumps up at the same time, startling the nurses even more when the heavy heels hit the floor, breaking the quiet.

DAWN
 (to Keena)
 Do you have a problem with her?

KEENA
 Yes!

Dawn quickly walks over to both nurses, boots impacting the floor with every heavy, purposeful step.

DAWN
 She said no. I need you to move
 away from him.

The nurses look at each other stunned, but the younger one seems defiant.

KEENA
 (to young nurse)
 I'm not sure why you have to ask so
 many questions about this, but you
 don't seem to have the experience
 that is needed here. I need only
 experienced professionals working
 on him.

Dawn takes a step to stand between Darryl and the young nurse.

DAWN
 (to young nurse)
 You need to step away.

The younger nurse backs up, then turns and watches Keena as she leaves the room. The two nurses follows.

INT. NURSES STATION - CONTINUOUS

Keena goes to the nurses' station. She is looking at the shift board for tonight.

The older nurse has her arms crossed, standing nearby.

KEENA
 Hi y'all! How are you?

NURSES
 Hi, Keena!/ Hi there./ How are you?

KEENA

OK, I see Mary is here. Could we please have her on our room tonight? She is just wonderful with Darryl---

OLD NURSE

--Ma'am, I am the nurse on your room tonight and that's what's going to stay.

KEENA

Huh.

Keena is smiling...

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Nurse Mary, who's name badge we can see says "MARY", is in Darryl's room checking his vitals. Keena smiles at Mary. Mary looks at Keena and smiles.

MARY

Don't worry. I'm not going anywhere.

Dr. Pettijohn enters the room with a few of the nursing staff, who begin working on the equipment for Darryl.

DR. PETTIJOHN

OK, Keena, we are going to start his dialysis drip. Our team is setting up for that now. Darryl's Kidneys are going to get the help they need. Do you have any questions?

KEENA

How long will he need to be on it?

DR. PETTIJOHN

(Gently)

Keena, he will likely need dialysis the rest of his life.

Keena closes her eyes, and lets out a sigh. He gives her a reassuring pat on the shoulder.

KEENA

Oh.

DR. PETTIJOHN

I'll be back to check on him later.

Dr. Pettijohn leaves and the staff continues to set Darryl's dialysis in place while Mary stands at the computer entering information.

Keena sits to work on paperwork with Rob and Dawn, but keeps a close eye on the monitor. Something is changing.

KEENA

Mary...

Darryl's vitals are changing quickly.

KEENA (CONT'D)

Mary! He's crashing!

Mary turns and is on immediate high alert. They both know what is happening.

MARY

Oh, no...

KEENA

HURRY! HURRY!!

MARY

He's going into VFib. Calling a code...

Keena watches the machines intently, feeling helpless.

Mary goes to the "bad" closet where they keep the emergency medicine and equipment. Mary tries to adjust his IV medication but it's not working.

The room is filling quickly with a sea of medical personnel.

Keena, Rob and Dawn are asked to leave and they sit across from the room, watching through the glass door. The air grows silent for Keena, as we hear her catching her breath, forgetting to breathe.

Darryl "codes" and Code blue/ blue lights ring throughout the hallways. It is a war zone, again. A nurse has to bring a step stool in to reach Darryl's chest as they get the paddles to shock his heart.

NURSE #2

Charging to 360. All clear!

The shock rings in their ears.

The doctors and nurses in the room look at Keena with despair.

KEENA (V.O.)
(Very quiet, barely able to speak)
You know that terrible, awful thing
you secretly sometimes wish on your
worst enemy? This isn't it. Don't
even think about it. No one should
ever have to go through this.

As we see the staff frantically continuing to work on Darryl, the elderly man, from the waiting room when they were singing, walks up. He looks at Darryl, and with compassion, looks at Keena. With a soft voice:

ELDERLY MAN
Is that your husband?

Keena looks up at him.

KEENA
Yes.

ELDERLY MAN
I'll be praying for him.

He gives Keena an encouraging look.

KEENA
Thank you.

Keena turns back and watches Darryl intently.

The elderly man turns and walks back toward the other end of the hall.

Minutes feel like years. They are frantic. Then...

NURSE #2
We got it!

We hear a heart beat on the monitor. A moment of relief. The medical team is exhausted and begins to set the room up to stabilize him...again.

Keena can't look anymore. She puts her head in her hands to rest from the horror.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Keena is watching Darryl closely, looking for signs of life. Nurse Mary is in the room with her.

KEENA
 (Not looking away from
 Darryl)
 How do we pray for him tonight?

MARY
 (intently)
 EVERY. VITAL. ORGAN.

She turns and looks at Mary.

KEENA
 OK.

Looking at Darryl, she holds his lifeless hand.

KEENA (CONT'D)
 We got this, babe. No matter what.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Maddie is resting on his chest, just like that precious moment she danced with her dad. She is in her school uniform. Makenzie, also in her school uniform, is in the chair across from her, on the other side of the hospital bed.

MAKENZIE
 (to Darryl)
 Then, she took our papers up and threatened to throw them all in the trash! Can you believe that? Isabella was the only one who didn't have a paper, so she thought it was funny. Pfff, whatever!

Maddie just smiles and laughs. She holds Darryl's hand, but doesn't say anything.

INT. BAYLOR WAITING ROOM - SAME

Keena is having a late lunch from Chick-fil-A with Shameka.

SHAMEKA
 Here you go. All of your mail and cards from the last two days.

She puts a large pile of papers, a few bills but mostly cards, addressed to Keena and family. Shameka pauses and looks at Keena, concerned.

SHAMEKA (CONT'D)
 How ya holdin' up?

KEENA

I'm here. I just take it one day...one moment at a time. Even in all of the critical stuff, I still feel a sense of hope. Like God has a bigger plan and that he is about to show off...Don't get me wrong. Girl, I'm exhausted. I don't know where my strength is gonna come from next, but I know it's gonna be there.

Keena looks through the cards and opens a few...they have money and gift cards to restaurants. Keena tears up, smiling as she opens them.

KEENA (CONT'D)

Shameka, thank you for all you do. I could never repay you for all you have done to step in with the girls. I'm so sorry for this burden on you for so long.

SHAMEKA

Are you kidding me? Keena, you don't realize it but there is *no* place I would rather be. We *all* feel that way. We don't want to stop helping. We wish we could do more.

She gives her a big hug. They both tear up.

SHAMEKA (CONT'D)

Face it, you're stuck with me...we are in this together.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - EARLY EVENING

Super: FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 2016

Rob and Keena are sitting in Darryl's room, talking about the girls and catching up on the day, waiting on a report from the doctor. Dr. POTLURI, a smart, late-thirties Indian male, enters with DR. CURRY, the floor doctor on call.

DR. CURRY

Hi, Mrs. Pratt.

He gives her a compassionate smile.

DR. POTLURI

Mrs. Pratt, I'm glad you're here. During the heart scope, we discovered a very large blood clot. Due to the location of the clot and other contributing factors, we have no standard protocol or conventional way to handle this...We have come up with one idea, but it is critically dangerous. Honestly, we feel it is the only option we have.

KEENA

What is it?

DR. POTLURI

We will go in through a catheter in the leg. From there, We will try our best to get the clot. If it gets loose, we will chase it down and try and grab it...But, if it breaks loose, it will likely go straight to his lungs and kill him instantly.

Keena is shaken.

KEENA

OK. Let's do it.

Keena can barely see the doctor through the tears in her eyes.

KEENA (CONT'D)

Dr. Potluri, can I pray for you?

DR. POTLURI

Yes! I do not believe the same way as you, but you may pray for me.

Dr. Potluri sits down in a chair. Keena sits in a chair next to him and holds his hands - the hands she would pray and believe would do great things. Rob kneels down next to him and puts his hand on his shoulder. Keena pauses a moment...

KEENA

Rob, can you please pray?

ROB

Of course. Heavenly Father, we are in need of a miracle. We believe you are able.

(MORE)

ROB (CONT'D)

Touch Dr. Potluri's hands and give him wisdom through every moment of this surgery...

Dr. Curry stands back quietly, watching, in awe.

SERIES OF SHOTS - MOMENTS LATER

--The Cath lab is being prepared for surgery. The large screen is being set up. The doctors and medical team are scrubbing and preparing for surgery.

--A very large medical team comes to Darryl's room to prepare to move him for surgery. They know that in his condition, this is extremely dangerous.

--Keena is texting and calling others to let them know. We see their facial reactions - concern, fear, sorrow.

--Shameka enters the room with Maddie and Makenzie so they are all there together.

--Friends and family gather in the waiting room.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME

An unfamiliar RECORDS PERSON enters the room with a clipboard full of papers for Keena to sign. She seems nervous and very stoic. Keena and nurse Shirley are in the room together, while other medical personnel are still preparing Darryl to be moved.

RECORDS PERSON

Mrs. Pratt, I have just a few things that we need to go over and have you sign before Mr. Pratt's procedure.

KEENA

Yep. OK.

RECORDS PERSON

Mrs. Pratt, I need to let you know this procedure is very high risk and carries critical--

KEENA

--Yep. Got it. Thanks.

Keena grabs the pen and clipboard from her hands and begins to sign the papers. The records person is taken back by her abruptness.

SHIRLEY

(to records person)

Look, honey, her husband has had a staph infection, Pneumonia, kidney failure, high and low blood pressure, and coded...*twice*. And that's just in the last two weeks. She *knows*.

Keena signs quickly, Shirley pats her back, as Keena looks up at Darryl. She struggles to say goodbye to Darryl as they begin to roll him out of the room.

Shirley reaches out and gently grabs Keena's arm.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

I'll let you know more as soon as I can.

INT. SURGICAL ROOM BAYLOR HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The room is dim in order to see the very large TV screen that is helping the doctor guide the tools during surgery. The room is eerily quiet, outside of the occasional verbal request and notation from the doctor. There is no music. The only sounds we hear are machines and breathing.

INT. BAYLOR WAITING ROOM - SAME

Keena is sitting with her arms around her girls. Rob and Candace, Dawn and Blake, Shameka and Aron, Scott and Robin Turner, Darryl's parents and Keena's parents all sit in the waiting room, silent, comforting each other. Waiting for what feels like forever.

INT. SURGICAL ROOM BAYLOR HOSPITAL - SAME

The room is still dark. We see the big screen over the Doctor's shoulder. We see the catheter is right by the clot. Silence.

DR. POTLURI

It's time.

He has inserted another tool next to the catheter that looks like a tiny basket. The blood clot on screen is flapping - barely holding on.

The blood clot releases.

Total silence for several seconds. No one is even breathing. We see Dr. Potluri's face, never more serious.

DR. POTLURI (CONT'D)
GOT IT!!!

The surgical room explodes in cheers! They all know this was an impossible surgery. They just witnessed a miracle.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Shirley walks down the hallway as quickly as possible.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Keena and her immediate family are waiting in Darryl's hospital room. Shirley peeks into the room and looks right at Keena. She catches her breath. Shirley gives Keena a thumbs up and a big smile and mouths:

SHIRLEY
(Soto)
We got it!

The room is filled with cheering. The family hugs each other and Shirley, as they celebrate together.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Keena sits next to Darryl, quietly watching him. He is still unresponsive.

KEENA
(to Darryl)
I'm so proud of you, my love. You are doing a great job of fighting this. Hang on and keep fighting. The girls and I are ready for you to come join us for dinner, whenever you are ready to wake up, OK?

Dr. Potluri enters the room. He looks at Darryl and smiles. He walks to Keena and has something to say to her, but is struggling to say it.

DR. POTLURI
(to Keena)
That was amazing. He definitely had a room full of cheerleaders rooting for him.

He turns to look at the wall, and truly takes it in for the first time. The scripture, the prayers, the words of encouragement.

He takes a picture of the wall.

DR. POTLURI (CONT'D)
Simply amazing.

KEENA
Yes, it is.

Turning back to Keena, smiling...

DR. POTLURI
Get some rest.

FADE TO BLACK.

Over black, we hear the sound of the "Code Blue" alarm.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Keena is leaning back in a chair with her eyes closed. Her feet are propped up on a side table. She has a book open, lying flat on her chest.

Startled by the alarm, Keena jumps up, the book falling to the floor. She runs to Darryl and looks at his monitor. It's stable. She looks around and quickly realizes the code blue is for someone else.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE DARRYL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

She walks into the hallway and looks to her right. The Code blue lights fill the hall.

We see the elderly man sitting in the hallway outside his wife's room. The emergency personnel are running in and out of her room as they work on his wife.

NURSE (O.C.)
Clear!

KEENA (V.O.)
Life doesn't always turn out the way we want it. Prayers aren't always answered the way we want it. But, in the good times and bad, we remember God is *never* not faithful.

The "code" alarms turn off. The blue lights stop flashing. The elderly man sits quietly in the hallway, alone. He is looking into his wife's room with a smile on his face.

Keena walks towards him.

He turns to look at her and he has tears streaming down his face. A slight smile crosses his face and peace rest on his expression. He looks back to his wife's room then he looks down.

As Keena sits next to him, the medical staff begin to slowly come out of his wife's room, removing their gloves and looking down. The doctor, with a solemn look, walks over to the elderly man and begins to tell him what has happened:

KEENA (V.O.)

Being with Darryl when his heart went from death back to life, was a sacred moment. Being with someone who passes from life to death is just as sacred.

Keena puts her hand on the his shoulder. The elderly man reaches up to pat Keena's hand.

KEENA (V.O.)

We asked the nurses, "how many people do you see like Darryl who make it out of here?"..."Oh, practically none" they said...

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. BAYLOR HEART HOSPITAL - MORNING

Super: SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 2016

Keena enters the hospital in good spirits. She is carrying her file folder. She greets everyone as she enters the floor.

INT. BAYLOR HEART HOSPITAL STAFF ROOM - SAME

A small group of doctors and nurses are in a staff-only room, having a heated discussion.

DR. PETTIJOHN

We have looked at these charts over and over. Guys, we are coming up with the same answer every time. We have to face it. It's time to tell the family.

DR. CURRY

He has come so far...it's unbelievable, all he has overcome. I just keep thinking there has to be another explanation...another way.

DR. PETTIJOHN

There's not.

Quiet pause. No one wants to take the next step. Nurse Ed moves forward from the back of the room. He looks at Dr. Pettijohn.

NURSE ED

I'll do it.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Keena is sitting with Darryl. Dawn and Rob are also there. Nurse Ed enters the room. Keena sees him and smiles, as she turns to give him her attention.

KEENA

Good morning!

ED

Hi Keena. You doing OK?

KEENA

Yep. Doing great. How are you?

ED

Keena, I want to let you know what's going on...Darryl has been through so much. He is a champ in my book, no matter what.

KEENA

But...

Nurse Ed sits down next to Keena.

ED

But, we've found his heart is in constant irregular patterns. This is different from an arrhythmia issue where we can shock him back. With PVC, there is nothing we can do. His pattern is getting worse. We had a team meeting and we all realize what this means. You have a right to know, too.

KEENA

Ed, what is it...

ED

If he keeps up this pattern, he won't make it through the night. This is not good.

Dawn goes over to Keena. Keena is in total shock.

KEENA

No, that can't be right. He has been through so much and pulled through. And now this is how he's going to go? No. NO! That's not fair. It can't be right.

ED

I'm so sorry. With this situation, it could go slowly over the next several days or...it could be tonight.

He pauses and considers if he should speak, and decides he will:

ED (CONT'D)

I do suggest you call the family in to say goodbye.

Keena is heartbroken and angry. But, she closes her eyes for a moment and takes Ed's hand. She looks him right in the eyes.

KEENA

Thank you, Ed.

He can't get the words out so he puts his hand on hers and nods his head. Dawn moves in to hug and comfort Keena as Ed leaves the room.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE DARRYL'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ed stops outside the doorway, once he is out of their view, and he tries to gather himself. He is overcome with emotion of what they face. He tears up and puts his hand over his mouth, slumping against the wall.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME

Keena sits, holding Darryl's hand. Rob sits quietly on the other side of the room with his head down.

The music is playing on the CD player, like it always does, but the song changes to "I Surrender All". Her face shows she has had an "AHA" moment. She turns to Rob...

KEENA

Rob, I think I have to do this. I think I need to surrender Darryl to God. Right now.

Rob has a knowing look on his face.

ROB

I think you do, too.

KEENA

OK.

She takes Darryl's hand with one hand and she opens her other hand up towards the sky, as it rest on the arm of the chair, and bows her head.

KEENA (CONT'D)

Oh, God. Darryl is yours. I surrender him to you. I know that you are *never* not faithful, so I let go of my will. Your will be done, Lord.

She pauses, and sighs.

KEENA (CONT'D)

If you want to heal him ultimately and take him home with you, I'm OK with that, but I know you can heal him this side of heaven...Either way, I'm OK.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE DARRYL'S ROOM - LATER

The family, closest friends and a few ministers have come to say goodbye. We see Darryl's parents in the room from the hallway, through the glass doors. They are standing over Darryl, holding his hands on each side. They lean over one at a time and kiss him goodbye on the cheek. Keena is watching this through tears in the hallways. Nurse Shirley is there with Keena for support.

Keena embraces Maddie.

KEENA

OK, sweetie. It's your turn.

She doesn't want to let go of Keena. Her smile is gone. But, she lets go and looks in the room a moment before walking in and closing the door. She sits down in the chair next to him, and doesn't hold back the tears any longer. She realizes she doesn't have to be strong. She closes her eyes and leans her head on his stomach and...

FLASHBACK memory of her dancing on her fathers toes and looking into his eyes, he smiles and she hears his voice echo, as he looks at her...

DARRYL

I will never stop loving
you. No matter what.

We hear her younger self laughing as he spins her out and back in, while they dance.

She opens her eyes with a sense of calm, realizing it is going to be OK.

MADDIE

Daddy, It's OK. I thought I had to
be strong for Momma and Makenzie,
but I don't anymore. I'm gonna let
God be my strength instead.

She lifts her head and looks at his face, memorizing it.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

I will always remember the moments
you loved me. How you taught me to
dance. How you made me feel special
and beautiful all the time. You
taught me how to love others and
how to lead. You always made me
laugh. It's gonna be OK, Daddy...
I'll see you again.

She hugs him and kisses him goodbye.

As Maddie leaves, Keena is at the door to take her hand and hugs Makenzie and guides her into the room, as Keena and Maddie turn and leave, joining the others in the hallway.

MAKENZIE

Hi, Daddy.

For the first time, she doesn't look at him or talk to him like he is awake and sitting at home with her, like old times. This time, she sees what's right before her eyes and cries.

MAKENZIE (CONT'D)
Daddy, I miss you so much.

She lets the tears come, as she speaks to him.

MAKENZIE (CONT'D)
Cinderella.

She smiles, remembering...

FLASHBACK she is dressed in a Cinderella dress and he calls her his beautiful princess.

MAKENZIE (CONT'D)
You always tell me how unique and special I am and how much you love us. I always feel safe and loved by you...I'm going to miss you tucking me in every night. And your hugs...

She closes her eyes. She truly feels her dad is getting up out of the bed and comes over to hug her goodbye. She feels a sense of release at that moment, and as if God is telling her it's going to be OK. She surrenders...just like her mom and Maddie. Each on their own time.

MAKENZIE (CONT'D)
I love you, Daddy.

She kisses him.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE DARRYL'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

As Makenzie is leaving Darryl's room, her Uncle Aron comes up to her and gives her a big hug. She leans into him with her eyes closed. It is just like the hug she imagined her dad giving her.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

It's late, but Keena is still there, as well as Nurse Shirley, who is checking his fluid levels.

The young minister from the church, who was there the first day, enters, his Bible in hand, wearing a loose tie and suit.

MINISTER
I'm so sorry, Keena. We are praying for you.

He then walks over to Darryl and speaks loudly...

MINISTER (CONT'D)
Run to Jesus, Darryl!

Keena and Shirley look at each other, horrified. Shirley quickly takes control and walks over to the minister, taking him by the arm and guiding him towards the door.

SHIRLEY
Oh, no, honey. You have got to go...

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NEXT DAY

Keena is sitting with Darryl. Nurse Mary is on duty with her this morning. Dr. Curry enters the room and sits with Keena.

He leans in close, and in a quiet voice:

DR. CURRY
Mrs. Pratt, I know yesterday was devastating for you. If I hadn't been on duty the first week Darryl came in and saw how, after two days, he showed brain activity and responded to stimuli, I don't know that I would be optimistic...But, I still am.

He looks her right in the eyes.

DR. CURRY (CONT'D)
I know your hope. I have the same hope. I believe he's in there and we need to try what we can. He deserves a chance.

Keena's body falls forward over her legs, in her chair.

KEENA
(barely audible)
Praise God. Thank you.

Dr. Curry walks to nurse Mary, signs paperwork and hands it to her.

DR. CURRY
(To Mary)
We are reducing his sedation, starting today...starting now.

INT. PRATT LIVING ROOM - EARLY EVENING

KEENA (V.O.)

People told me to hold on. It's always darkest before the dawn. My nighttime felt like somewhere between 8 hours and 6,732 hours, give or take. Oh, the other cliché? God will never give you more than you can handle. Really? God will constantly allow more than you can handle. It reminds us that He is the one who rescues. He handles all the things. Every. Last. Detail.

Super: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 2016

Keena is sitting in her living room, holding a notebook, the file folder out in front of her. The coffee table has funeral home brochures, realtor information, new townhome brochures. She is joined by both of her parents as well as Darryl's parents. They are having a family meeting. They are all quietly looking down and at each other.

Rob walks in from the kitchen and joins them.

FRANK

I don't know what else to do.

KEENA

Well...I think we need a fresh perspective.

VERNON

Absolutely. I agree. Rob?

Rob sits to join the group. There's a heaviness in the air, and they are all visibly exhausted.

KEENA

We feel like we have covered everything and we just aren't sure what to do now. With no income for so long, medical bills...We just have nothing left. We definitely can't afford to stay in the house, but where do we go? How long do we wait? How do we cover the in-between? We just want to make the right decisions.

ROB

Alright, great! This is really great that you are having this conversation. Right now, we don't know what God is going to do, so...we are going to be still...we are just going to wait.

KEENA

But, we have immediate--

ROB

--I already know people are going to take care of this. It's gonna be fine.

INT. PRATT MASTER BEDROOM - LATER - SAME NIGHT

Keena is kneeling next to her bed, arms spread out wide, face down with her forehead resting on the side of the bed. We see the clock on her side table says 11:56 PM. She is praying with more boldness and strength than she has ever prayed in her life.

KEENA

Oh, God, if you are going to heal him this side of heaven, please do it. But, I don't want him to suffer. If you need to take him and you are waiting on me, I'm ready. But, if you are looking for the faith of a mustard seed from me - believing that you can heal him - I have it. I have MORE than a mustard seed. But God, please...just do it now. Don't wait any longer. This is your story to tell. I will tell it, no matter what. In Jesus name.

Keena opens her eyes and sees the clock says 12:00 - midnight and she remembers Scott's prayer...

SCOTT

" I pray you would speak to her heart in the midnight hour that "It is well..."

We hear the song, as she remembers her friends singing over her...

FRIENDS

(Singing)

*"WHATEVER MY LOT, THOU HAS TAUGHT
ME TO SAY, IT IS WELL, IT IS WELL,
WITH MY SOUL..."*

Keena lifts her arms toward heaven:

KEENA

I need you to *move*, Lord. Either
way, you heal him. This is your
stage! Take over!

FRIENDS

(Singing)

*"IT IS WELL, IT IS WELL, WITH MY
SOUL, WITH MY SOUL, IT IS WELL, IT
IS WELL WITH MY SOUL..."*

FADE TO BLACK

TITLE CARD OVER BLACK:

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 2016
VALENTINE'S DAY

EXT. PRATT HOME - YARD - SUNRISE

We see a grand oak tree, just as the sun begins to peak over the horizon and lights up the morning sky. The leaves on the tree appear to go from dark green to golden, as the sunlight hits them.

KEENA (V.O.)

Have you ever noticed how something
you see every day can suddenly look
transformed? Not by changing the
object, but by looking at it with
new light. When you see your
ordinary life in a new light, you
realize it was extraordinary all
along, and you can never go back to
the old way of seeing things.

INT. PRATT MASTER BEDROOM - SAME MORNING

Sunlight comes through the window and hits Keena's face as she sleeps. She wakes up and notices her phone, which is next to her bed on the side table, has a text from Darryl's mom:

DONNA (TEXT)
 "He's trying to wake up. You need
 to get here as soon as possible"

Keena roles over. No facial change. Just tired.

KEENA
 Yeah, right. I've heard that
 before.

Keena shakes her head "no" and texts her back:

KEENA (TEXT) (CONT'D)
 "I'm on my way"

INT. BAYLOR HEART HOSPITAL - LATER THAT MORNING

Keena enters the hospital. She doesn't have her file folder with her today. She sees a Valentine balloon at the nurses station and punches it HARD as she walks by.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

As Keena enters the room, she sees his mom, smiling, sitting next to Darryl's bed. Darryl is turned on his side with his back to her. Donna points at Darryl.

DONNA
 Look!

Darryl rolls over towards her, opens his eyes and looks RIGHT AT HER. She gasps, in shock.

KEENA
 (to Darryl)
 Do you know who I am?

He looks at her funny and nods his head yes, as if he's saying *of course I know who you are!*

Keena starts to scream and cry...and tears of joy flow.

Darryl's tracheostomy tube on his neck blocks his vocal cords, so he mouths the words to her:

DARRYL
 Why are you crying?

She comes right up to his face, smiling from ear to ear.

KEENA

Because I'm so happy! I'm so happy
you are here and awake.

DARRYL

(Mouthing to Keena)
Hey, can you help me get up?

Keena laughs.

KEENA

Ummm, no. Not yet. Soon. We will
tell you all about it.

INT. BAYLOR HEART HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Keena and his mom run up and down the halls, celebrating,
screaming:

KEENA

He's awake! He's awake!

The nurses and staff look at her - first confused, but then
in amazement. They celebrate with them.

INT. DARRYL'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER - SAME DAY

Keena is in the room with him and nurse Shirley. Darryl has
his eyes closed, but he keeps shaking his head back and
forth.

KEENA

See. There he goes again. Why is he
doing that?

SHIRLEY

Honey, He's just shaking off the
cobwebs. He's doing just fine.

Makenzie comes running in the room, wearing her Sunday
morning church clothes, and hugs her momma, smiling with
great anticipation. She looks at Darryl, unable to contain
herself.

MAKENZIE

Hi, Daddy!

His eyes are closed.

KEENA

You gotta give him just a minute.
He's trying to wake up still...look
it.

Darryl is turned towards Keena and Makenzie and opens his eyes.

KEENA (CONT'D)

Darryl, look who's here.

MAKENZIE

Hi Daddy!

She's rubbing his hand.

He is trying to focus. Suddenly, he realizes it's Makenzie. His eyes well up with tears and he drops his jaw and smiles from pure joy.

Maddie comes into his room with Keena's mom, and stands next to Makenzie.

Darryl tries to speak to them but we can't understand what he is saying. He closes his eyes again. He's just so tired, trying to wake himself up.

KEENA

Can you look at Madison and
Makenzie?

MAKENZIE

You're doing so good, Daddy. We are
so proud of you.

He shakes his head and opens his eyes again and sees Maddie. His eyes light up and he tries to talk to her. She laughs through tears.

MADDIE

I love you, Daddy.

Maddie rubs his hand, too.

MAKENZIE

Happy Valentine's Day, Daddy. I
love you so much.

Rob and Candace enter the room.

ROB

BOOMER!--

DARRYL
 (Mouths to Rob)
 --SOONER!

Rob smiles. He is thrilled.

ROB
 Man, it's so good to see your
 smile.

KEENA (V.O.)
 Darryl's mom has always said the
 14th is "their day" in their
 family. Darryl, his mom, and his
 sister were all born on the 14th of
 their birth months. But, now it's
 our family day too. On January
 14th, we found out he had normal
 brain function. And on February
 14th, my beloved husband melted my
 knees with his smile, when HE.
 WOKE. UP. My miracle man. My one in
 a million.

Vernon and Donna enter the room and when he sees Darryl
 awake, he stops in his tracks. Tears well up in his eyes.

VERNON
 My boy. There he is...

He grabs his hand tight and won't let go, as the room is
 fills with loved ones and friends.

INT. BAYLOR HEART HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

Super: FEBRUARY 22, 2016

Darryl is on a transport bed, in the lobby and we see the
 Rehab transport vehicle through the glass doors. He is tilted
 up and strapped in tight. The staff, who has become like
 extended family, have all come out to say goodbye to Darryl.
 They have all signed a big red heart pillow.

Nurse Shirley gives him a hug and the pillow to hold. Then,
 she hugs Keena.

SHIRLEY
 Honey, God is good all the time and
 all the time, God is good.

KEENA
 (laughing)
 Yes, ma'am!
 (MORE)

KEENA (CONT'D)

I am so thankful for you and the staff. You have brought us comfort in our darkest times--

SHIRLEY

--And now we get to celebrate with you in this time of Thanksgiving.

SHIRLEY (CONT'D)

(to Darryl)

Sugar, you take care. Look at those beautiful girls when you need to remember why you fight this fight.

Darryl smiles as big as he can and shake his head yes...and gives her a thumbs up, because he still has the trach tube in his throat.

NURSE ED

(to Darryl)

Darryl, I want you to know, I was ready to quit. I had lost hope and I didn't think I could keep working where I saw so much pain and suffering. But you...you made it worth it all. You have restored my faith and I believe in miracles. You are a miracle. Now, when I'm working, I look for the hope in every person...thank you.

Keena gives Ed a big hug. Darryl smiles.

KEENA

Thank you. That means so much.

Keena is suddenly overwhelmed.

KEENA (CONT'D)

(to Shirley)

Wait. I don't know how we are going to do this without you.

SHIRLEY

Hon', Darryl's got new steps to take on this journey. We've gone with him as far as we can go. He needs to leave in order to get the right help for the next steps... Don't worry, he's gonna do great.

KEENA

Thank you...(to everyone) thank you isn't enough but...thank you!

They have a big group hug.

INT. NEW REHAB LONG-TERM CARE FACILITY - DAY

POV- we are seeing a video of Darryl, who is leaning up in his bed. There are no tubes on him or any bags feeding into him. He is clean shaven and his color is a perfect pink.

BLAKE

Alright, everyone, gather round!
Today we celebrate Darryl's
milestone of his trach tube being
removed!

"Here, Here", come cheers from the room.

Back to normal shot. We see Keena is filming Darryl with her phone.

Darryl is looking up at Blake with a huge smile and eyeing the special can that Blake is holding.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

We now commence with the first Dr.
Pepper that Darryl has had in eight
weeks.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(to Darryl)
You ready?

DARRYL

Oh, yea.

Darryl laughs.

Blake leans over to Darryl with a straw that is in the Dr. Pepper can.

Darryl takes a huge sip and closes his eyes. He takes two more huge sips and gets every drop he can. He is licking his lips.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

Ohhh, man...wow...

BLAKE

I bet that's so good!

DARRYL

it's like nectar from heaven.

The others in the room break out in laughter.

BLAKE
Is it too strong?

DARRYL
Whew, noooo.

Blake gives him another drink...

DARRYL (CONT'D)
Ahhhhh. Wow.

DAWN
He's gonna get in trouble. That's more than ice.

BLAKE
Nah...Wait, what? He's supposed to only have ice?

DAWN
Yep.

Blake grimaces. He hides it behind his back.

BLAKE
Oops. Sorry, man.

DARRYL
I'm not.

INT. NEW REHAB LONG-TERM CARE FACILITY - LATER THAT NIGHT

Darryl is in his room, which is dark. Keena has gone home for the night. His room door is partially open, letting in some of the fluorescent light from the hallway.

ROGER, another rehab guy who looks an awful lot like an older version of the Marlboro man, is slowly passing Darryl's room.

DARRYL
Pssst. Hey! Hey!

Roger stops, scared, not wanting to look in.

DARRYL (CONT'D)
Hey, buddy, can you help me get out of here?

Roger hesitates. He doesn't go in, but peeks into the dark.

ROGER
You talking to me?

DARRYL

Yea. Come on, it should be easy. I can see the exit door from here.

Roger just stares at the darkness. Wide-eyed, he slowly turns his head the other way and makes his way forward, as if he didn't hear a thing.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

Aw, man. Come on. Help a brother out...

INT. NEW REHAB LONG-TERM CARE FACILITY - NEXT DAY

Rob and Darryl are catching up and joking around in Darryl's room. Darryl is still in bed, but able to sit up more than the day before.

His right hand is slightly turned in, but he is using Silly Putty in that hand to strengthen it. He turns it over and over in his hand, biting his lip as he works on it.

ROB

Man, they are working you like a dog, huh? That's good!

DARRYL

(smiling)

Yep. The more the merrier.

ROB

I'll be back to beating you on the basketball court in no time.

Darryl smiles but then it fades. He pauses for a moment. He sees a boy in the courtyard wearing a red superhero cape. The boy's dad walks up smiling and they walk away, as a family.

DARRYL

What if I'm not? What if I can't do any of the things I used to do? I feel like Superman who lost his strength.

Silence fills the room.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

Why would God do this?

ROB

Darryl, you need to realize you are a miracle.

(MORE)

ROB (CONT'D)

You died and came back to life. We saw miracles on your behalf almost every single day.

DARRYL

I wish I could have experienced those things *with* my girls. All I could think about when I woke up was where were my girls, are they safe. Are they all safe. Do they know I love them.

ROB

You need to know how amazing your wife and girls are. I had a front row seat to one of God's great miracles - the prayers at night that I witnessed Keena and the girls pray over you.

Darryl pushes himself to sit up as much as possible and is listening intently to what Rob is saying.

ROB (CONT'D)

Your daughters would pray, "God, don't take daddy home to heaven, yet. I love my daddy so much"...praying, "give us one more day with our daddy, please bring our daddy back".

We see FLASHBACKS of the girls praying over their daddy, saying the words that Rob is saying, but barely audible.

Darryl begins to weep at the thought of his girls love and how they fought for him.

ROB (CONT'D)

Seeing Keena fight for you every day and cry for you to wake up and be healed. I see so many people trying to get away from their spouse, but your wife...no greater joy than to know your wife is your greatest advocate, fighting that you would get the best of everything. She wept for you, she prayed and begged God to save you. Your funeral was planned out, your obituary was written. You died twice, then a third time. But you came back.

Darryl is completely broken and overwhelmed.

ROB (CONT'D)
Darryl, you may never walk again,
but you are a blessed man.

DARRYL
I am. I have everything I could
ever possibly need. I don't want to
ever forget it.

ROB
(smiling)
You're Lazarus, man. Raised from
the dead!

Rob stands up and walks over to Darryl and gives him a hug.

ROB (CONT'D)
Whoa, you smell like him too. You
need a shower, man.

Darryl laughs and lifts his arms up the best he can.

DARRYL
Heck yea, I'm ready for the "car
wash"...

Rob laughs and shakes his head.

DARRYL (CONT'D)
Oh, I'm sorry, I forgot I'm talkin'
to a Longhorn...you need me to talk
slower?

Darryl's twinkle has returned.

ROB
Only an Okie would make that
mistake...BOOMER--

DARRYL
--SOONER!!

INT. BAYLOR REHAB THERAPY ROOM - DAY

Super: MARCH 18, 2016

Darryl is sitting up in a wheelchair, but strapped into it.

BRYAN, his therapist, and another ASSISTANT are both standing
on each side of the wheelchair. There is a tall, metal device
in front of him, like a large walker with special
attachments.

Bryan moves around to the front of the metal device and now there are three other assistants around him. They are all moving at a very quick pace with precise movements. They know exactly what they are doing to prepare this machine.

Darryl has complete determination on his face. He is wearing shorts and a t-shirt, like he is ready to work out and work hard. He has leg braces on both legs, up to his knees.

He bites his lip and begins to rock back and forth several times in his wheelchair, building momentum.

Keena is video taping him on her phone.

ASSISTANT THERAPIST

One, two, THREE..

On three, all 4 of the staff help Darryl to stand on his feet. He falters a little sideways...

BRYAN

Come on, come on. You got this...come on.

Darryl stands and holds on to the metal walker, shaking. He stabilizes himself.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

You ready?

DARRYL

Let's roll.

BRYAN

OK.

From Keena's POV, where she is video taping him again, Darryl starts to take big steps. He bites his lip still, but has a smile on his face and looks over at Keena. He's a little wobbly at first, but starts to find his footing and placement.

KEENA (O.C.)

This is so cool!

Darryl keeps walking...9 steps, 10 steps, 11...

KEENA (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Look at this! Yay God!

ASSISTANT

Keep your feet a little bit further apart...

Darryl keeps going. 31 steps.

INT. CHURCH SANCTUARY - MORNING

Super: EASTER SUNDAY, MARCH 27, 2016

The church is full of fresh white Lilies. The stain glass cross and sunrise scene are well lit for Easter morning.

SEQUENCE OF SHOTS:

--The choir begins to enter the choir loft, dressed in their robes. They talk with each other, laughing, celebrating together. The choir is full of many of the familiar faces who we have seen supporting the Pratt family through meals, prayer, song and hospital visits.

--Darryl, Keena, Makenzie, and Maddie enter the sanctuary through the doors at the back. Brian is pushing Darryl down the center isle to their seat very near the front.

--The choir members begin to spot Darryl and there is a hush that falls over them as they realize he is actually there. They are staring, crying, telling the person next to them, and filled with pure joy.

--The music starts as Bryan parks the wheelchair for Darryl next to the seat. Darryl smiles, and with a little assistance, stands and moves into his seat on the pew. Keena is so excited, she can hardly contain her energy.

--As the choir begins to sing, the room is filled with powerful voices, instruments and praise.

--Darryl stands with the others to sing, holding onto the pew in front of him.

--Maddie and Makenzie are smiling so much their mouths hurt. They can't stop looking at their dad.

INT. CHURCH ELEVATOR/ HALLWAY - LATER

We see a closed elevator. People pass by. The elevator door opens. Darryl is in his wheelchair, Bryan, his therapist, is standing behind him to push. Keena and the girls are on, too.

DARRYL

Oh, come on guys. Just one more time.

MAKENZIE

Daddy! We've already rode it three times!

She steps off of the elevator and acts like she will just fall over with exhaustion. The others follow.

DARRYL

(pleading)

Pleeeeeeease!

They stop and look at each other. Keena gets back on the elevator, smiling, and the girls follow. They all face the front and push the button. Bryan is laughing.

DARRYL (CONT'D)

Yee-Haw! Ride 'em, Cowboy!

Makenzie puts her flat palm to her forehead and shakes her head. Aye!

The elevator doors shut.

INT. INSIDE THE ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

They are all quiet, like the elevator normally is.

DARRYL

We should stay and go to the next service, don't ya think?

They all answer unanimously:

ALL

No.

Darryl bites his lips, thinking...

DARRYL

Go to lunch then?

No response. The others just shake their heads.

EXT. PRATT HOME - DAY

Super: APRIL 14, 2016

Darryl walks very carefully, with his walker, up the sidewalk of their home. The front porch has a huge banner hanging over it that says "WELCOME HOME DARRYL". There are balloons all around the sign.

INT. PRATT HOME - ENTRY TO LIVING AREA - CONTINUOUS

KEENA (V.O.)

It's the little things I enjoy the most. Riding in the same car. Sitting in the church pew together.

As they enter the house, they are greeted by a large crowd of friends and family who have come to welcome him home. They are clapping and celebrating, as they marvel at the miracle of how well he is walking.

KEENA (V.O.)

Eating at the same table. Hearing his voice. Seeing his smile. Watching my girls laugh at his corny jokes. Watching him laugh at his corny jokes.

Keena holds onto him as he enters the house. Looking around, she is filled with thanksgiving and joy.

FADE TO BLACK

Over black we hear the sound of fire alarms going off.

INT. PRATT HOME - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

By the light of the moon in the room, we see Darryl wakes, terrified. We hear his labored breathing. His eyes are wide open but he is paralyzed with fear.

A light turns on and we see Keena by the lamp. She quickly turns to check that Darryl is OK. She springs out of bed to see what's happening.

Darryl shuts his eyes tight, as he has horrible, nightmarish...

FLASHBACK:

--We hear the loud sound of the machines in his hospital room from the daily monitors.

--We hear the sound of the code blue alarms in the black, that turns into the scenes of the frantic fights to save his life.

FLASHBACK OVER

A tear runs down his face as he has his eyes shut tight.

Keena returns to bed and turns out the light. She roles over to Darryl.

KEENA

(Groggy)

It's OK. It was just the battery. I took care of it. All good.

She kisses his cheek and rolls over to go back to sleep.

Darryl takes a deep breath and releases it, as he opens his eyes...then shuts them again to go back to sleep.

EXT. PRATT HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY

The yard is perfectly groomed and the flower beds are full of perfectly placed Begonias. There is a Realtor "FOR SALE" sign in their front yard.

KEENA (V.O.)

Most people think of the miracle when Darryl woke up. It would have been enough. But, after Darryl came home, I needed God more than ever. Our tapestry wasn't finished. He was still with us in every single, messy detail.

INT. PRATT HOME - LIVING ROOM - SAME

The house looks like a tornado of clothes and medical equipment has blown through. Keena has her hair in a messy bun on top of her head and is trying to gather all of the scattered items of shoes, papers, cards, and all of the other 1000 loose items, and put them where they go.

DARRYL (O.C.)

(Calling out to Keena)
I'm finished!

Keena's hands are full...

KEENA

(Calling out to Darryl)
OK. Just a sec.

Keena's phone rings. It's her realtor.

KEENA (CONT'D)

Crap.

Keena picks up the phone with the only two fingers she has free and answers it.

KEENA (CONT'D)
 (talking into phone)
 Hello?...now?

Keena looks around frantically at the shower chair, the walker, the canes, the special medical toilet seat that needs to be installed, the dirty dishes, the pile of clothes...wait, is that...

KEENA (CONT'D)
 Crap...no, sorry, I wasn't talking to you. Can you give me 15 minutes?...OK, Just do the best you can.

Keena hangs up the phone. She walks over to the pile of...

KEENA (CONT'D)
 Crap! Crap, crap, crap!

The dogs are hiding under the table, looking very guilty for the "present" they left...all over the rug and carpet. Cream carpet.

The bird has now begun to squawk because of Keena's yelling. The dogs go over to bark at the bird in her cage. The bird begins to jump around and squawk louder.

KEENA (CONT'D)
 (to the animals)
 No! Stop it, y'all!

Nothing changes.

DARRYL (O.C.)
 Hon', I need your help wiping!

Keena stops in her tracks. Looks up with her eyes closed, pauses for a moment....then Let's out:

KEENA
 AHHHHH! Why is everything in my life crap right now???

SEQUENCE OF FAST-PACED SHOTS:

--Keena opens a drawer in the kitchen and pushes all of the stuff on the cabinet, and the things in her hands, into the drawer and forces it to close.

--She opens the back door and pushes the dogs outside. They stand at the backdoor watching her.

--She grabs a clean towel off the laundry pile and throws it over the bird cage, which finally gets the bird to be quiet.

--She rushes to the kitchen and finds kitchen gloves and paper towels. She searches frantically for:

KEENA (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Carpet cleaner...carpet
cleaner...where is the carpet
cleaner?

--All she can find is Dawn dishwashing soap. She pulls it out.

KEENA (CONT'D)
You'll have to do.

--We see her face grimace in disgust as we know she is picking up the unpleasant with a paper towel.

--She squirts the dish soap on each spot, grabs a kitchen sponge and rubs the spots quickly, then throws sponge in the trash.

--With Darryl's walker, she props the door open that leads out to the garage.

--She fills her arms with medical equipment and puts it in a large pile in the garage. She stares at it for a second, then looks around and finds a sheet to put over it.

--She goes into the master bedroom. The bed is unmade and Darryl's drug store worth of medicine is on the dresser. His blood pressure machine and night time sleep machine are on his side table.

--She pulls only the top comforter up to the top of the bed, covering the pillows.

--She grabs a garbage bag from the kitchen and sweeps all the medication in the bag with one big swoosh.

--She grabs the other bedroom items, throws them in the trash sack and puts the bag in her closet, closing the door behind her. She runs--

--As she runs by the kitchen and sees the dirty dishes, she reverses her steps and quickly throws open the oven. She puts in as many dirty dishes as she can fit and closes the oven again.

DARRYL (O.C.)
 (Calls out to Keena,
 worried)
 Keena?

--She takes the clothes on the couch and throws them back into the dryer, stuffing it to way past capacity.

KEENA
 (calling out to Darryl)
 Sorry, Babe. I'm coming.

--She shuts the laundry room door and enters back into the living room, and takes off the kitchen gloves so she can take care of Darryl. Carefully stepping over carpet dirty spots, she moves towards the bathroom:

DING-DONG. The doorbell rings.

KEENA (CONT'D)
 (defeated, head down eyes
 closed)
 Huh uh. Nope.

Quiet beat.

DARRYL (O.C.)
 Hey, I think we're gonna need a
 "car-wash" (sing-songy).

Then, she smiles. And laughs.

We hear a CLICK as the lock on the front door turns.

KEENA
 Crap.

TO BLACK.

KEENA (V.O.)
 And that's when I knew.

FADE IN:

EXT. PRATT HOME - YARD - DAY

We see the same realtor "FOR SALE" sign in the yard, but now it has a big yellow "SOLD" sticker across it.

KEENA (V.O.)
 He is back. His joy is back...I
 found my husband.

Close up of Darryl (using his walker) standing on the sidewalk, with his arm around Keena. Maddie and Makenzie stand in the front yard, one last time, to say goodbye to their home.

There is a moving van parked in the driveway, facing forward towards the street, with a driver ready to pull out.

EXT. NEW PRATT HOME - MORNING - DIFFERENT DAY

We see a smaller, but still lovely, brick home. The flower beds don't have any flowers...just the standard shrubs that come with the builder package. The small builder sign in the front yard has a sticker across it that says "OCCUPIED".

INT. NEW PRATT HOME - SAME

The home is full of moving boxes in every room. The walls are all a gentle grey. The china cabinet stands with a few delicate items already inside. The beautiful tapestry is hung on the wall.

Darryl is standing in the kitchen, holding a cup of coffee. He uses his cane to balance his way to the tall kitchen stool to sit. He moves at a slower pace, but joy covers his face.

Keena is grabbing a yogurt from the fridge for herself and gets one for him, too. She puts it in front of him and puts her arms around him from behind.

KEENA (V.O.)

It's as if God used this trial to
hit the reset button on Darryl.
Peace fills our home again. Our new
home. New start. New beginnings.
New HOPE RISING out of the ashes.

The girls enter the kitchen from their rooms that are downstairs now. They are dressed in their Sunday clothes and ready for church.

They both hug their daddy...a long, lingering hug. One that says they don't take that moment for granted.

Everyone moves at a slower pace, as they go out the door.

EXT. CHURCH - MORNING - SAME DAY

Darryl, Keena, Maddie and Makenzie are outside the church. Darryl uses only his cane to walk.

Makenzie grabs her dad's hand. They all grab each others hands. Keena holds Darryl's cane for him, as they walk hand in hand up to the church together.

KEENA (V.O.)

Don't take a second for granted in your extraordinary ordinary life. And don't limit God. Because he is limitless. There is always hope. No matter what.

We see the Pratt family, hand in hand, now from behind as they walk into the church.

FREEZE FRAME the moment and fade into the same shot of the real Pratt family photo of them, as they walk into the church together, hand in hand.

FADE TO BLACK.

SUPERSCRIPPT:

(We see intertwining real-life photos as the writing fills the screen):

Darryl Pratt does not need any further dialysis. He is back to work full time at his private law practice in Frisco, Texas. It's more successful than ever.

Keena answers Darryl's call EVERY SINGLE TIME.

The Pratt family finally took that ski trip...with Blake and Dawn.

Sean Danby received the kidney transplant he needed.

His donor, Heather, volunteered - a friend of Darryl and Keena Pratt.

Every manager at Rudy's BBQ franchise has been trained in CPR, after Sean's heroic actions.

The CPR equipment, that was used for Darryl by the Frisco Fire Department, was a brand new upgrade that had never been used before that day.

FADE TO BLACK.