

Remember Me

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INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

Empty as can be. Seems to go on for miles to a double door at the end.

One of them opens.

In comes Carrol (46), with purse on her shoulder and a jacket draped over her crossed arms. There's a slight unease to her.

She frees a hand to adjust an I.D. badge on her shirt, that shows her name in large lettering.

Another, smaller, door opens. Out steps LAURA, a young nurse. She glances at a watch on her wrist.

LAURA

Every day, the exact same time.

She smiles at Carrol who doesn't return it.

CARROL

How is he?

She glances into the room before shutting the door.

LAURA

Not the best of days today.

CARROL

What is that supposed to mean?

LAURA

Sorry misses Summers, it's --

CARROL

How much has he forgottent?

Carrol leans past Laura to get a view inside the room through the door window.

LAURA

Forgotten how to use his phone.

Carrol lets out a nervous laugh.

CARROL

Well he never really knew how to anyways.

LAURA
He can't remember the name of this
Hospital.

CARROL
What about himself, does he know
who he is?

LAURA
Yes.

CARROL
... and me?

Laura remains quiet.

CARROL
Has my husband forgotten me?

LAURA
Only for a moment.

Carrol lets out a quiet pout.

LAURA
It just took him a little longer
than usual, that's all.

Carrol digs into her purse and retrieves a small binder. She cracks it open showing an assortment of personal photos.

She glances over them tenderly before taking a few small steps towards the room. Laura moves off to the side.

Carrol extends a hand to the door handle, then freezes. Her hand begins to shake, she retracts it and holds out the binder for Laura.

CARROL
Can you do this, I just can't.

LAURA
Not a problem misses Summers.

Laura takes the binder and takes a peek at the photos, the majority of which are Carrol and her husband leaving very few of their children and other snippets of their life.

LAURA
These are lovely.

Carrol nods a "thank you" and plants her back right beside the door as Laura cracks it open and walks in.

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - DAY

A middle aged man, EVAN SUMMERS, sits quietly on a bed reading a book. He looks up as Laura approaches the end of the bed.

EVAN

Ah, Laura, how goes it?

LAURA

I've got a quick memory test for you mister Summers, you mind?

Evan looks at a white board tacked to a wall, on it are the all the things he's done that day. He notices that the memory tests are already done.

EVAN

I believe we've already done those.

LAURA

I know, this will only take a moment.

EVAN

Ahh, alright then.

He closes his book and waits as Laura chooses three pictures from the binder.

LAURA

I'm going to show you three pictures, you tell me if you know them, okay?

He nods, Laura flips the first photo around, it's of a small house.

Evan wrinkles his face trying to think, until --

EVAN

My home.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

Carrol breathes a sigh of relief, but it's short lived.

EVAN (O.S)

I had a dog named Grover, used to always take him to the park after school.

She's injured by the answer.

CARROL
It's our home, we had two children
there.

LAURA (O.S)
Next one?

EVAN (O.S)
Have I done good?

LAURA (O.S)
Yes, you did just fine. Now do you
recognize this one?

A long pause.

EVAN (O.S)
It's a woman.

Carrol GASPS and creeps closer to the doorway. She peers
inside.

LAURA
Yes it is, do you know this woman?

Carrol now sees Evan, his face is construed trying hard to
remember.

EVAN
It's, it's a woman ... that --

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - DAY

A SOB comes from the doorway. Both Laura and Evan snaps
their eyes towards the doorway. Carrol stands in it, eyes
beginning to turn red.

CARROL
You forgot who I am?

Evan looks from Carrol to the photo, and lastly to Laura
with painful confusion on his face.

EVAN
Who is she?

CARROL
You tell me, who am I!

LAURA
Misses Summers!

Carrol is now crying uncontrollably.

CARROL

All those years we've had together
and you can't rem --

LAURA

It's Alzheimer's, this is what it
does.

Carrol only shakes her head.

CARROL

Who am I Evan?

Evan almost looks as hurt as Carrol, he can't remember what
he should know.

EVAN

(uncertain)

You're my wife.

CARROL

What's my name!

LAURA

We need to calm this down Carrol,
this attitude won't help him.

Carrol approaches the bed. Evan raises his arm as if to
defend himself if needed.

EVAN

I'm so sorry, I don't know.

CARROL

Bullshit, you are --

She catches herself, shocked at the words she has spoken.

LAURA

Alright, I think that's enough for
today.

CARROL

No, please. I'm sorry.

Laura now rounds the end of the bed.

LAURA

I'm sorry too, but you have to
leave.

CARROL
No ... no please!

Laura grabs hold of Carrol and tries to pull her away, but she fights back fiercely. Evan is now leaning away from both women.

LAURA
Don't make me get security.

Carrol manages to break free just enough to plant herself over Evan, their lips lock together. Evan, shocked at first, now softens up.

LAURA
That's enough!

Carrol allows herself to be pulled out.

Evan's eyes move frantically around as memories come flooding back.

Carrol is just about to be out the door when --

EVAN
C ... Carr ... Carrol?

Both women stop in their tracks. Carrol looks back with a large, tear soaked smile.

CARROL
Yes, yes my love.

Evan smiles back, more so proud of himself than anything.

LAURA
Now can we let him rest ...

Carrol motions to reply, but --

LAURA
... in peace?

Carrol nods.

CARROL
I'll come back later on.

With that she walks out the door.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

Carrol struts happily down the hallway. Laura enters the hallway, she stop with arms crossed.

LAURA

Next time I'll have security
waiting outside the room.

CARROL

That's fine, I'll do whatever it
takes to make him remember me.

THE END