FADE IN

INT. SIMON FULLER’S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

SIMON FULLER(28) and LIZZY FULLER(25) sleep soundly in each others arms. Only their faces visible above the duvet of their double bed.

The alarm clock sounds loudly. Showing 7am.

Simon yawns and slowly sits up in bed.

He gets out of bed in his shorts and walks over to the window. He opens the curtains to reveal a beautiful sunny morning.

Lizzy stirs in the bed.

LIZZY
Ah, you shit head Simon.

Simon turns to face his wife with a mischievous grin.

He walks towards the door as ERIN(6) runs past him and jumps on the bed.

ERIN
Morning Daddy. Morning Mommy.

Lizzy cuddles her in as Simon stops at the doorway.

SIMON
Morning cutie, you get your Mommy up now. She promised to make you pancakes remember?

Lizzy shakes her head at Simon as he laughs and walks out.

Erin starts jumping on the bed.

ERIN
Pancakes! Pancakes! Pancakes!

Lizzy rolls her eyes then smiles up at Erin.

LIZZY
(shouting through to Simon)
Thanks for that.

SIMON(O.C)
Not a problem dear.

Lizzy laughs and gets up.
LIZZY
Come on then, these pancakes won’t make themselves.

Erin cheers and runs out the room.

EXT. SUBURBIA - DAY

The street is lined with identical, perfect houses as Simon runs along at a very good pace. His muscles flex in the shorts and T-Shirt he wears.

An OLD MAN picks up the mail and papers in one of the gardens. He looks up and sees Simon approach and waves.

Simon waves back silently as he carries on his run.

EXT. SIMON FULLER’S DRIVE - DAY

Two sporty cars are parked. A RED PORCHE 911 and a BLACK JAGUAR S TYPE.

Lizzy puts Erin in the child seat at the back of the Jaguar.

Simon walks out the front door wearing a suit. Lights flash on the Porche as he pushes a button on his car key.

SIMON
I’ll be back around six honey. You remember we got Tom and Alison coming over for poker tonight yeah?

LIZZY
How could I forget? You’ve been going on about it all week.

SIMON
(laughing)
Well, we haven’t played for months.

He walks over and squats down next to Erin.

SIMON
And as for you little Miss. You have a fantastic day at school OK?

ERIN
I will Daddy. I love you.

Simon kisses Erin and stands back up.
LIZZY
Call me when your on your way home
OK hon?

Simon kisses Lizzy as he walks over to his car.

SIMON
Yeah I will Lizzy. Love ya.

LIZZY
Love you too. Now get to work.

Simon stands to attention and salutes.

They both laugh as they get into their separate cars.

The cars reverse out of the driveway simultaneously. They drive off in separate directions.

INT/EXT. SIMON’S CAR - BUSY MAIN ROAD - DAY

‘Sympathy for the Devil’ plays as Simon drives along slowly in the traffic.

He taps the steering wheel and sings along to the music as the traffic grinds to a halt.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The secretary, SARAH(22), types away at her computer. Her natural good-looks masked by her work clothes and glasses.

The phone rings on her desk. She picks up the receiver.

SARAH
Good Morning, Simon Fuller’s off...

INT/EXT. SIMON’S CAR - DAY

The traffic is still at a stand-still.

SIMON
Sarah, it’s me. I’m stuck in traffic so I’m gonna be a little late. Has Chang called yet?

Sarah relaxes from her work demeanour.

SARAH(O.C)
No, not yet Simon. Should I put him through to your cell if he does before you get in?
SIMON
Yeah if you could, thanks. I should be in by ten.

Simon loosens his tie and throws it in the back.

SIMON
Oh, and Sarah could you call Tom for me and make sure he’s remembered about tonight?

SARAH(O.C)
Consider it done. See you when you get in.

Simon switches off the hands free and relaxes back in his seat. He opens the window wide and turns the music up.

INT/EXT. LIZZY’S CAR – QUIET ROAD – DAY

Erin giggles in the back seat as Lizzy drives the car along slowly.

LIZZY
Is it...clouds?

Erin laughs loudly and shakes her head.

ERIN
Nope, give in?

Lizzy laughs too.

LIZZY
I think I’ll have to. You’re getting too good at this game kidda.

The car comes to a junction and slows.

Lizzy looks left then right and slowly turns the car left.

ERIN
It was carpe....

A speeding car CRASHES into the side of them.

The right side of the car caves in.

The side windows SHATTER. The shards spray into the car.

The driver of the other car flies through the windscreen.
BANG! He lands on the bonnet of Lizzy’s car.

The car HORN sounds continuously.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Simon strolls into the office and tosses his briefcase onto his desk.

Sarah follows him through to his office.

He smiles at Sarah as he sits down at his desk.

SIMON
Good morning, gorgeous.

Sarah returns the smile as she shakes her head.

SARAH
Morning Simon. You’re looking very chirpy for a Monday.

SIMON
Well, let’s just say it’s been a very good weekend Sarah. Did you have a good one?

Sarah pouts and looks to the ground.

SARAH
Simon, about what happened last week...I...

Sarah looks at Simon shyly.

SIMON
We talked about that Sarah. We agreed, it was a mistake.

Sarah plays with her hair and sits on the edge of Simon’s desk.

SARAH
I know we did, it’s just...it’s just...

Sarah’s phone rings. She looks sadly at Simon, who smiles and shrugs. She walks back to her desk.

Simon leafs through his briefcase and takes out relevant papers.

The phone on his desk buzzes. He clicks the lit button.
SIMON
Yes Sarah?

SARAH (O.C)
It’s... it’s the hospital Simon. They’ll only speak to you.

Simon’s smile fades into a frown.

SIMON
Put them through Sarah.

He picks up the handset quickly.

SIMON
Yes, this is Simon Fuller what’s happened?

A moment passes as he listens. He almost drops the phone but recovers.

SIMON
An accident? Are they OK? (beat) I’m on my way.

He hangs up the phone and rushes out of the office. Sarah shouts after him after he passes her.

SARAH
What’s happened? Simon, what’s happened? Are they OK?

INT. WAITING ROOM - HOSPITAL - DAY

Simon sits alone with his head bowed.

A NURSE walks past and Simon jumps to his feet.

SIMON
Please. Fuller? My wife and daughter, are they OK?

The nurse smiles sympathetically at Simon.

NURSE
I really don’t know Sir, I’m sorry. I’m sure everybody is doing all they can.

She walks off as Simon paces back and forth frantically.

A door opens and the young DOCTOR walks in grave-faced.
DOCTOR
Mr Fuller?

SIMON
Yes, yes how are they? Can I see them?

Simon’s eyes are filling with tears as he clings onto the doctors sleeve.

The doctor is pained and can’t seem to find the words for a moment.

DOCTOR
Maybe you should sit down Mr Fuller.

Simon pushes the doctors arm away. The doctor stumbles a little.

SIMON
I don’t want to sit down. I want to see Lizzy and Erin.

DOCTOR
Mr Fuller, when your wife got here she had severe injuries and internal bleeding.

Simon moves to push the doctor again but stops, his face contorted in anger. He turns his back and squats on the floor. His head in his hands.

DOCTOR
I’m sorry Mr Fuller, we did all we could.

Simon rocks back and forth on the floor.

SIMON
My daughter? What about Erin?

DOCTOR
She’s touch and go. She’s in surgery now, we’ll let you know as soon as there is any news.

Simon sobs quietly. His eyes bloodshot red as he slowly rises to his feet.

The doctor moves his hand to Simon’s shoulder then changes his mind. He pulls his hand back.
DOCTOR
We’ll let you know as soon as there is any news Mr Fuller.

The doctor walks back through the door.

Simon lets out a gut-wrenching roar as he kicks out at the plastic chairs.

INT. SURGERY - HOSPITAL

The nurses walk around busily.

Erin is almost hidden by the amount of wires and machines that are attached to her.

WAITING ROOM

Simon leans against the wall, his head in his hands.

SLOW HOLLOW FOOTSTEPS fill the room as DR. FRANCIS(42) walks into the room. He wears all black and is of Italian origin. He smiles towards Simon and picks up a chair, putting it back on its legs. He sits down.

DR FRANCIS
I always feel that anger is the best way to release pain Simon, don’t you agree?

Simon looks at Dr. Francis for the first time. He grunts and checks his watch.

DR FRANCIS
I’m sorry I’m Dr. Francis...I’m a counsellor.

Simon gives Dr. Francis an angry look.

SIMON
My daughter is in surgery...doctor.

Dr. Francis smiles and readjusts his glasses.

DR FRANCIS
Yes, yes I know. It’s just when somebody is in your position we like to offer them some...

He looks around as if he can’t find the words.
DR FRANCIS  
...council.

Simon shakes his head and pours himself a cup of water from the machine.

SIMON  
Well thanks for the offer doctor, but I’ll be fine. My daughter will be fine.

DR FRANCIS  
Yes, yes you’ll be fine, she’ll be fine.

Dr. Francis stands up and walks towards Simon.

DR FRANCIS  
She will be fine if you really want her to be though, Simon?

Simon looks up at Dr. Francis in shock at what’s been said.

SIMON  
If I want her to be? What the fuck is that supposed to mean?

Simon walks up and down the room. He looks up and down the corridor.

SIMON  
What did you say your name was doctor?

DR FRANCIS  
I said it was Francis and it was quite a straight forward question I asked too. Could be worth your while answering it, and maybe without the profanities.

Simon walks back over to Dr. Francis and stands inches away from him.

SIMON  
My wife has just died doctor and my six year old daughter is in surgery. Excuse me if my temper is a little frayed.

Dr. Francis smiles and pours himself a cup of water. He is not affected at all by Simon’s close proximity.
DR FRANCIS
Just answer the question Simon.

Simon knocks the cup of water out of Dr. Francis’ hand.

SIMON
Yes, of course I want my daughter to be fine. Now get the fuck out of here.

Dr Francis’ smile hasn’t dropped despite the water.

DR FRANCIS
Well the bad news is she’s in a very bad way Simon, so I think I might need a little more conviction than that.

SIMON
More conviction? How about get the fuck out of here now you fucking quack!

Simon goes to punch Dr. Francis but he catches his fist, Simon grimaces at the tight grip.

Dr. Francis releases Simon’s fist.

SIMON
Who the fuck are you?

Dr. Francis takes off his glasses and cleans them.

DR FRANCIS
I’m Dr. Francis and I’m here to offer you a deal. Your life for your daughter’s life.

SIMON
A deal? I think I’ll take my chances with the real doctor rather than a whacko thanks very much.

Simon walks back over to the chairs and sits down.

Dr. Francis leans back against the wall and watches Simon.

DR FRANCIS
That’s entirely your choice Simon, but when that doctor walks back through that door it will be to tell you one thing and one thing alone. Your daughter is dead. Erin is dead.
Simon jumps back up, a nervous laugh escapes his lips as he shakes his head.

**SIMON**

Listen buddy, you could get into some serious trouble for what you’re doing here. Just go back to what ever ward you escaped from and I won’t complain.

**DR FRANCIS**

I am the doctor Simon, I’m the only doctor that can help you now. You have to decide.

Dr. Francis looks through the windows of the double doors then at the clock on the wall.

**DR FRANCIS**

You don’t have long Simon. Do you want your daughter to live? Do you want to take her place?

Tears now stream down Simon’s face as he glares at Dr. Francis. Disbelief still behind his gaze but now a clearer emotion. Fear.

**SIMON**

I’ll do anything for Erin. Now if this is some kind of joke I will make sure you feel this pain yourself...

Dr. Francis walks over to Simon and holds him.

Simon bursts into tears as a glow starts to circle the pair of them.

**SURGERY**

Erin flat lines.

The doctor uses electrocardial paddles on her. Four attempts and no response.

Finally we hear the machine beep again.

The doctor smiles and gets congratulated by the nurses around him.

The nurses file out of the room and head in different directions.

He walks out of surgery and into the -
WAITING ROOM

The doctor runs over to Simon who holds his chest as he lies on the floor.

    DOCTOR
    (shouting out)
    Somebody get over here, this man is having a heart attack.

As Simon collapses on the floor the doctor starts doing CPR.

SLOW HOLLOW FOOTSTEPS fill the room as several nurses rush to help the doctor.

THROUGH THE SURGERY DOOR WINDOW

Dr. Francis sits next to Erin’s bed. He strokes her hair softly as he stares forward. Erin is still unconscious.

SURGERY

Dr. Francis looks down at Erin with a fatherly smile.

    DR FRANCIS
    Don’t worry special one, you’ll be just fine.

He strokes his hand across her cheek.

    DR FRANCIS
    So very special, because you’ve been chosen. Chosen to do some amazing things.

SMASH TO

INT. FIRE

Simon, naked, burns. He lets out a silent SCREAM as the fire consumes his whole body.

    DR FRANCIS(V.O)
    People will worship you when the time comes Erin.

The fire subsides.

It sparks up again with a loud ROAR.

Simon, mouth wide open in agony.
DR FRANCIS(V.O)
People have waited so long for him to come...they can wait a few more years for you to be ready.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. WAITING ROOM

Simon’s body gets wheeled away.

The doctor stands with a nurse.

DOCTOR
No, I have no idea. No identification at all. Guess he’ll just have to be John Doe unless someone calls.

The nurse shakes her head and walks off.

DOCTOR
(to himself)
Now where is that girl’s father?

He turns around and looks through into the surgery.

He looks confused as he sees Francis.

DOCTOR
How...how did he get in there?

He walks through the doors.

DOCTOR
Mr Fuller, how on Earth did you get in here?

THROUGH THE SURGERY DOOR WINDOW

Dr. Francis stares straight ahead. A smile on his face.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END