

**BENNETT**

BEA  
(pipes up)  
And buying stamps.

Frances is beginning to understand. This is

FRANCES  
Anyway, I'm happy to hit the ground  
running. It'll be good for me to  
keep busy this week. My ex is  
getting married. Not that. Never  
mind.

(beat)  
Busy busy... like a woodpecker!  
(beat)  
Because they seem busy.

LEO  
Good. Because the more you care,  
the less I have to.

Frances laughs nervously -- oh no, *he's serious*. Leo walks  
away. Frances hears a cooing sound. She looks out the window,  
there's a bird on the ledge but the window is closed. She  
turns around and Bea is over her, startling her. Bea is  
cooing at the bird.

BEA  
It's a warbler.  
(beat)  
Coo-coo. Coo-coo.

Bea gestures for Frances to try it herself.

FRANCES  
Coo-coo. Coo-coo.

This goes on for an uncomfortably long period of time.

7

INT. DALLAS' OFFICE - DAY (DAY 3, MONDAY)

7

CLOSE ON DALLAS, sitting across from her patient, BENNETT. He  
has hunched shoulders and a sparse beard. Dallas is staring  
at her purse, that has a phone peeking out of it.

**BENNETT**  
...I've done some research,  
physician-assisted suicide. It's a  
daunting decision. Expensive, too.

Dallas looks up, but then looks at her phone again. She looks  
up trying to focus -- but she's not paying attention one bit.

start

**BENNETT** (CONT'D)

But why go through all the rigamarole when I can just drink a tall glass of fabric softener?

DALLAS

Um-huh...

**BENNETT**

You're not even listening. And I'm not surprised. You haven't been listening for weeks.

This finally brings her back to the room.

DALLAS

Huh? Of course I am.

**BENNETT**

(smirk)

Ok, then how long do I have?

DALLAS

About twenty minutes?

**BENNETT**

Not the session! How long did my oncologist give me?

Uh-oh. Dallas missed something VERY IMPORTANT.

**BENNETT** (CONT'D)

Did he say A) six months, B) two years, or C) any moment?

DALLAS

Bennett, you're insulting me...

**BENNETT**

CHOOSE!

DALLAS

Six months!!

Bennett just looks at her and rises from the chair.

**BENNETT**

There's nothing wrong with me. I made it up ten minutes ago.

DALLAS

Then we should talk about that. Please, sit, let's unpack this.

**BENNETT**

No unpacking. Packing. Leaving.

**DALLAS**

Bennett. We've been working together for 7 years.

**BENNETT**

Save it for the next sucker.

He EXITS. Dallas, stunned, just watches him go.

**end**

8 INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - EVENING (NIGHT 3, MONDAY) 8

As Robert and Jeremy look on, the Lady Raiders are finishing practice with some punishing windsprints. They all charge to the finish line, hands on their thighs, completely gassed.

**ROBERT**

Five more! Back on your horses, ladies!

They all GROAN.

**CECILY**

You said ten! We did ten!

**ROBERT**

I lied! Life is unfair! Important to learn! Go again!

They all take off again. They kind of like being pushed hard.

**ROBERT (CONT'D)**

Hey, can you cover practice Saturday? I've got a thing...

**JEREMY**

Of course. Everything okay?

**ROBERT**

Yeah, yeah. Nothing wrong. Just... getting married.

**JEREMY**

No shit?! This Saturday? I didn't know! Congratulations!

**ROBERT**

It's just the kids and Lydia Renko, Justice of the Peace. I did her bathrooms, she gave me a break.

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