

FEMME FATALES. "JESSICA"

DOCTOR CHANDLER

As I told you, I thought it was possible you had the more benign Guillain-Barre syndrome, but your urinary PBG levels are markedly elevated. There's no doubt you have an acute case of porphyria.

LOGAN

Uh, I...what's it all mean? I don't speak doctor.

DOCTOR CHANDLER

It's an inherited disorder in which your system overproduces porphyrin which helps explain the anxiety, abdominal pain and seizures.

LOGAN

So what we do? What's the treatment?

DOCTOR CHANDLER

You don't understand, Logan. If we had caught it earlier, we could have tried hematin. But right now, there is no treatment...

Logan just slumps back in the chair. Staring into space. Too shocked to speak, clearly. Jessica, tears pricking her eyes holds his hand TIGHT.

JESSICA

Is there anything else we can do, Doctor? Experimental treatments, clinical trials, anything?

Off Doctor Chandler's look --

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jessica and Logan both sit in his apartment. Both have dried tears on their faces, both still in shock.

LOGAN

He said three months.

JESSICA

Come on Logan, we don't know that, for sure.

But then she sees the depth of his despair: he does know.

Start
→

SHERMAN / KNIGHT CASTING

1/5

LOGAN

Doc even said it's probably hereditary. Only thing I ever got from my biological mother was a death sentence.

JESSICA

Well, there's no way we could've --

LOGAN

What we coulda done is hired that detective when we had the chance.

JESSICA

You're blaming me now? Because we never found your birth parents?

LOGAN

No...no. Not you. I just wish I woulda tried harder to find them, maybe I coulda prevented this had I known I was predisposed to this condition.

JESSICA

What's done is done baby. It's the now we gotta deal with.

LOGAN

Not for long. Not for long.

She gets up, kneeling at his feet, taking his hands in hers.

JESSICA

We gotta do something. I can't just watch you slip away. I love you too much for that.

LOGAN

You heard the Doc, there's no cure at this stage. Maybe if they caught it earlier...

JESSICA

We'll find another doctor then. A specialist.

LOGAN

(angrily)

There is no specialist, there is no cure!!! I'm dead, I just haven't been buried yet.

2/5

Jessica is silenced by his anger. She starts to cry. He walks over to console her, realizing he's been an ass.

LOGAN

I'm sorry. I didn't mean it. I just don't know what to do. I've never felt so fucking helpless.

JESSICA

What about that clinic Doctor Chandler told us about? I know it's a longshot, but...

LOGAN

It sounds like some kinda of voodoo crap. I don't want to waste my last few months chasing a dream. I want to spend them with you.

JESSICA

If there's a chance, any chance, shouldn't we give it a try. If you think it's bullshit, you can always bail on it.

LOGAN

If this miracle cure worked, don't you think it would be legal?

JESSICA

It WILL be legal. Soon. I looked it up on the internet. You know how the FDA works, it takes forever to get these new drugs approved. They've been using this treatment in Mexico for years.

(beat)

Anyway, just know I'll support whatever you decide to do. I just don't want to sit around and watch you die. It's your life. It's your choice.

Logan gets it. His shocked eyes show a glimmer of purpose...

EXT. REMOTE CLINIC IN MEXICO -- ARIEL SHOT -- (STOCK)

SWEEPING OVER THE DESERT, TOWARDS A WHITE BUILDING IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, SURROUNDED BY A WIRE FENCE...

end
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3/5