INT. MRS. DUMKE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Dumke is sleeping, fitfully. Veronica checks her
vitals, smooths back her hair and looks down at her tenderly.

                    SANDS
          Hey.

Veronica is startled. Sands walks in and places a hand on
her arm.

                    SANDS (CONT'D)
          Hey. I've got your husband's scans
          here. Wanna come look?

                                             CUT TO:

INT. X-RAY VIEWING ROOM - NIGHT

It's dark in here, and the light from the X-ray viewers is
almost romantic. Veronica and Sands look over the results of
Mike's CAT scan.

                    SANDS
          Looks fine. No swelling.

                    VERONICA
          He's got a hard head.

Sands reaches out and takes her hand. Neither one of them
takes their eyes off the CAT scan. Silence.

                    SANDS
          You have dreams?

                    VERONICA
          Yeah. When I can sleep.

                    SANDS
          Me too. It's weird being back.

                    VERONICA
          Yeah. It's like there's this wall
          between me and everybody else.
          There's all this stuff I can't get
          out of my head. Stuff that didn't
          even affect me at the time. It's
          all playing back in my head in slow
          motion.
               (her eyes well up)
          All those kids. I wasn't prepared
          for that. And I feel like I'm
          about to blow up all the time.
               (MORE)

                    VERONICA (CONT'D)
              I don't even know if I'm a good
              nurse anymore, you know?

                    SANDS
              Veronica, you're a great nurse.

                    VERONICA
              Maybe. I don't know anymore.

Veronica turns to him and allows her head to rest against his
chest for a second.

                    VERONICA (CONT'D)
              And then there's you. I think I
              would have gone completely crazy if
              it hadn't been for you. And I'd be
              lying if I said I didn't think
              about you...
                    (pulling away)
              ...but I just feel like I have to
              do the responsible thing.

                    SANDS
              I guess it was pretty stupid of me
              to come running out here for you.
              I just thought... you were the one
              thing that made sense.

Sands looks heartbroken for a second, then recovers.

                    SANDS (CONT'D)
              He seems like an alright guy.
              Seems like he loves you.

                    VERONICA
              He has his moments.
                    (a beat)
              So what are you gonna do now?

                    SANDS
              There's nothing to do. I signed a
              two year contract. I'm staying.
              You can take you husband home
              anytime you like.

Sands pulls down the scans and walks out. Veronica stares
after him: two years?

                    END OF ACT FOUR