

PEGGY (CONT'D)
 Yup, people disappoint you, that's
 life. Everyone's got their
 jackass, which by the way, is an
 excellent word.

JO
 Yeah so who's yours?
 (off her silence)
 None of my busine--

PEGGY
 My kid. Kevin.

This stops Jo. Peggy shrugs it off.

PEGGY (CONT'D)
 It's an old, long, boring story. I
 haven't seen him in years and that
 suits us both fine. The end.

Jo just looks at her.

JO
 Not your most convincing
 performance.

They've reached PEGGY'S ROOM. Jo helps her into the bed,
 which is no easy task, Peggy looking weak.

JO (CONT'D)
 I don't know...maybe now's a good
 time to...

PEGGY
 Look, I've been at this cancer
 rodeo for a long time now. I get
 it, fat lady and all that. I'm at
 the end, so what's the point.
 (beat)
 I want nothing to do with him.
 What's done is done.

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Peggy averts her gaze out the window, resigned, wanting
 nothing more of it. But Jo can tell it's not that simple.

Start

INT. CAFETERIA - PHILADELPHIA GENERAL - DAY

Eve, a bit weary looking, is at the cashier paying for a
 coffee when the guy in front of her does a double take. It's
 Ted Sullivan. They both smile at the coincidence.

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TED SULLIVAN
 Running on fumes, eh?

EVE
 That obvious?

They step away from the cashier; he indicates a table.

TED SULLIVAN
Got a sec to sit?

EVE
About that.

They sit.

TED SULLIVAN
How're you holding up?

EVE
I should be asking you that.

TED SULLIVAN
I uh...I couldn't help overhearing
you yesterday...with your father.

EVE
...Oh...yeah...

TED SULLIVAN
I know a thing or two about it. My
father was a military guy, all very
"yes, Sir" and all that. Thank god
for mothers, right?

EVE
(beat)
My mother died when I was eleven,
so... Anyway, then he remarried
pretty quick and I guess, I dunno,
I guess I never really fit into his
new...life.

TED SULLIVAN
And that's when you became "wild
child," or how'd you put it, screw-
up girl?

EVE
You too, huh?

TED SULLIVAN
Oh yeah, I was crazy. But then at
a certain point I realized that
everything I was doing was somehow
still about him, not me, you know?
So I stopped making decisions for
someone else.

The words resonate with Eve. After a beat --

TED SULLIVAN (CONT'D)
 And now here I am, potentially
 having to make a decision for
 someone else...

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EVE
 MRI didn't turn out so well...?

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TED SULLIVAN
 Not great. I don't have to do
 anything yet, but I guess it just
 reminded me that I might...

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Eve gives him a tight smile.

TED SULLIVAN (CONT'D)
 Am I a terrible person? I mean, to
 not know? We never had that
 conversation -- we were only 26
 years old...How am I supposed to
 know what she would want?
 (beat)
 I just don't want to let her down.

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Eve nods sympathetically.

EVE
 If you were a terrible person, it
 wouldn't be a hard decision. But
 you're not, you seem like a decent
 guy. And she's lucky to have you.

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They share a look. There's some kind of connection here, and
 they both feel it. Maybe under different circumstances...

TED SULLIVAN
 I'm sorry, this isn't your job, to
 listen to all my problems.

EVE
 No, actually it is my job. If I
 wanted to be a...walking textbook,
 I would've been a doctor.

Ted manages a chuckle, just as a DOCTOR walks past, clearly
 having overheard. They both crack up. And --

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End

~~ACROSS THE ROOM~~

~~Grabbing a cup of coffee -- is Margo. She spots them and
 stands there watching them, their body language, looking
 concerned.~~

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~~Over this now, the SOUND of KNOCKING...~~