

BALDY

April 5, 2017

A young woman walks towards the fogged-glass doors of a large office. This is KATIE McCONNELL (22). She looks sickly, almost emaciated, but she moves quickly and with purpose. She's completely bald.

She tries the doors, but they're locked. There's a taped-up, handwritten sign that reads:

Closed 1-3

Confused, she presses the buzzer and waits a moment. Nothing, so she presses again. A woman's voice crackles from a small speaker.

RECEPTIONIST
(through speaker)
I'm sorry, the office is closed
from 1:00pm to 3:00pm today for a
special event.

Katie quickly responds through the mic.

KATIE
I have an appointment with Julia
Shonfield.

RECEPTIONIST
She's unavailable at the moment.
You'll have to come back at 3:00.

KATIE
It's Katie McConnell, I have an
appointment.

No answer. Katie buzzes again and knocks on the door. Nothing, so she knocks again, louder.

After a long pause, the door is unlocked.

RECEPTIONIST
Can I help you?

The RECEPTIONIST peers out at her through the half-open door. She gets a clear look at Katie and her bald head.

KATIE
I have a meeting with Julia
Shonfield. I know I'm a little
late, but she's expecting me.

RECEPTIONIST

Oh...why don't you come in and let me see if I can get her for a few minutes.

KATIE

Thank you so much.

Katie steps inside.

2

INT. REGISTRAR'S OFFICE/RECEPTION - DAY

2

The RECEPTIONIST closes and locks the door behind KATIE.

RECEPTIONIST

Just wait right here, sweetie. I'll be right back.

KATIE

Thank you.

The receptionist makes her way down the hall. Katie pulls out her phone, unlocks it and checks a few notifications.

CU: KATIE'S PHONE. She opens the GoFundMe app, scrolls past a photo of her smiling with a group of children and a headline that reads:

Help Katie Get to Seattle

She scrolls past paragraphs of text and stops at a progress bar that is about a quarter filled.

\$2,445 of \$10,000. Raised by 94 people in 18 days.

A pregnant woman (JULIA SHONFIELD, 40s) approaches. She's holding a paper plate with a half-eaten slice of cake. Katie puts away her phone.

JULIA

Nice to see you Katie.

KATIE

I'm so sorry I'm late. I don't want to interrupt.

JULIA

Don't worry about it. They're throwing me a little shower, but come on back. It's fine.

Katie follows Julia down the hall. A small collection of staff stand around eating cake and socializing in a meeting room.

3 INT. REGISTRAR'S OFFICE/JULIA'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

3

KATIE sits across from JULIA.

KATIE

I can't thank you enough. This means so much to me. I guess I just need to sign a few things?

JULIA

Did you not get my message?

KATIE

What do you mean?

JULIA

I spoke with Emmy Schreiner at the Jingwen Zhan Foundation and they've found an issue with your application.

KATIE

Oh. What issue?

JULIA

She hasn't received copies of your medical records.

KATIE

I had those sent over.

JULIA

When we last met--

(checking)

--September 14th...you had put in a request to have copies mailed to their offices, correct?

KATIE

Yeah. I did that. They didn't receive them?

JULIA

No.

KATIE

Oh, I'm sorry. I had them sent over. I know they were in the mail. I'm not sure what happened.

JULIA
I tried calling, but their name--
your family doctor's name--it's
hard to make out exactly.

KATIE
Dr. Radovics?

JULIA
Yeah...Dr. Radovics. I was looking
at the form you filled out for us,
but it was difficult to make out.

KATIE
That's him. He's in Milton.

JULIA
Yeah and when I couldn't get ahold
of you I tried to call his office,
but there's no number given.

KATIE
Oh, I'll just call them again. It's
no problem.

JULIA
Okay, good, but it's right down to
the wire now.

KATIE
What do you mean?

JULIA
The submission deadline is this
Friday and if the foundation
doesn't receive the paperwork by
then, they'll move down the list to
the next applicant.

KATIE
That's only five days.

JULIA
I'm sorry, but we've tried to get
ahold of you.

KATIE
Okay, no, that's fine, What happens
to my money after the five days?
Can't they just like extend the
deadline so long as the forms are
in the mail?

JULIA

That's tricky, Katie, I don't think so. There's a lot of deserving candidates who will have their applications in by the deadline. We're actually quite lucky they even informed us of the missing records. They're under no obligation to do so.

KATIE

I thought I was coming in to sign for the cheque. I really need this money.

JULIA

I know and I'm not unsympathetic--

KATIE

How many applicants are there?

JULIA

I'm not sure. The numbers aren't discussed until after the bursary is awarded.

KATIE

Okay, I'll just get a copy of the forms again--it shouldn't be a problem at all.

JULIA

And have them delivered to our office please.

KATIE

I can just take them straight to the foundation if you give me the address.

JULIA

No, it's best if it goes through us. To avoid any mix-ups again.

KATIE

Okay. I'll call right now. I'll have my dad drive them in.

JULIA

They like you, Katie. I thought you'd be great for this, with your charity work and the impact you've had on campus...when I heard about you--we thought you'd be great for this. I'm friendly with the foundation and I can say you're on their selection list.

KATIE

So it's a guarantee?

JULIA

It's not, but your chances are really good. Just get your medical records in order and we'll see to the rest.

KATIE

Okay, great, so I've got five days then.

JULIA

The sooner the better, Katie. Let's not leave this to the last minute. I don't want you to have to wait until the next round. If your dad can drive them in today, that would be ideal.

KATIE

I'll call him right away. I'm sure it won't be an issue.

4

INT. UNIVERSITY BUILDING/HALLWAY - LATER

4

KATIE hurries through the university, phone pressed to her ear.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Leave a message after the beep.

KATIE

(into phone)

Hey, Owen. It's me. I need to meet with you as soon as possible. Call me back, okay?

She enters a dance studio.

5 INT. UNIVERSITY BUILDING/DANCE STUDIO - LATER

5

KATIE passes a few DANCERS warming up, waving and squeezing hands as she goes. She starts pulling off her clothes, revealing a nude leotard beneath. A dozen other STUDENTS are spread around the room, stretching and warming up.

A friend, KADISHA (early 20s), waves from across the room.

KADISHA
(mouthing)
I have something for you after
class.

KATIE
What?

The teacher, MAGDA (50s), enters. Students moves into the centre of the studio, everyone in sync. Katie darts over and falls into line, a little late.

MAGDA
Alright. Everyone warmed up?

The group nods.

MAGDA
Good. I want to start from the end
of the marriage. C'mon, honey.

Katie moves from the back to the front.

MAGDA
Okay, so just like we worked on
Thursday, alright.

KATIE
Sure, with the circling.

MAGDA
Let's try that and see how it goes.
Lucas, Lydia: I want you here and
here. A little closer in.

Everyone steps aside as Katie readies herself. LUCAS and LYDIA on either side. Magda connects her phone to the speaker system and presses play.

MAGDA
Okay.

Katie starts to move to the music. Lucas and Lydia circle her seven times, then Katie steps forward, between them. Something's not right.

Magda pauses the music.

KATIE
I'm sorry.

MAGDA
It's totally fine.

KATIE
I know it. Let's go again.

MAGDA
Yup.

Katie, Lucas and Lydia return to their first positions. Magda presses play again.

KELLY and RAJU watch from the sidelines:

KELLY
She never knows the choreography.

RAJU
Shut up.

They dance. The movement is smooth and engaging. Katie is fascinating to watch.

6 INT. UNIVERSITY BUILDING/CHANGE ROOM - LATER

6

KATIE and KADISHA change out of their dance outfits. A handful of others do the same nearby. Kadisha fishes something out of her knapsack.

KADISHA
Hey, my mom wanted me to give this to you.

She hands over an envelope.

KATIE
Oh wow. Oh my gosh. That's so sweet.

KADISHA
She wanted to donate online, but she couldn't figure it out at all. She like still has a Blackberry.

KATIE
No, this is great. This is so nice. I'll have to email her.

RAJU passes by, wrapped in a towel.

RAJU
Nice job today, Katie.

KATIE
Hey, thanks.

KADISHA
What are you doing tonight? You and Jen should come out. We're having drinks. Simon will be there, a few other people you know.

KATIE
Yeah, maybe. She's got a ton of studying to do this week. I've barely seen her at all.

KADISHA
Yeah, we should probably be studying too, but...
(shrugging)
Want me to text her?

KATIE
No, I'll bug her and we'll see.

KADISHA
Good, 'cause I want to see that girl!

KATIE
I'll try.

KADISHA
We're pre-drinking at Simon's, then we'll be at The Fox & The Fiddle around like 10:00.

KATIE
Okay, sounds fun.

KADISHA
Tomorrow we can think about studying.

Katie steps into the showers. Kadisha finishes changing and starts stuffing her things into her bag.

Katie's phone sits on top of a pile of her clothes. It begins to ring.

KADISHA
Your phone's ringing.

KATIE
Shit!

KADISHA
Want me to get it?

KATIE
No no--just a--

She hops out of the showers, pulls a towel over herself and tries to unlock the phone.

KATIE
My fucking fingers are wet.

She dries her hand on her towel, unlocks the phone and brings it up to her ear.

KATIE
(into phone)
Hey?

KADISHA
(mouthing)
I gotta go.

She mimes a kiss, grabs her bags and heads off.

KATIE
(into phone)
Hey?
(hushed)
Owen?

OWEN
(filtered)
Yeah.

KATIE
Can I meet with you today?

OWEN
Today's not good.

KATIE
I need to. Please?

OWEN
You free Wednesday afternoon?

KATIE
No, it's gotta be today.

OWEN
What do you need?

KATIE
Five minutes. I'll come meet you
wherever.

OWEN
What do you need?

KATIE
Owen, please? Just for a minute.

OWEN
(pause)
All right. 4:00.

KATIE
Okay. That's great. Where?

OWEN
The 88 College lot. Just west of
Elizabeth.

KATIE
Okay. Amazing. Thank you.

She drops the phone and adjusts the towel.

7 INT. UNIVERSITY BUILDING/LOBBY - LATER

7

KATIE heads for a table on the far side of the lobby. A few
STUDENT VOLUNTEERS are selling cupcakes. A large banner
behind them features a dramatic photo of Katie dancing.

Approaching with a big smile, she hugs VERONICA.

KATIE
How's it going?

VERONICA
Really great.

Katie moves around the table, squeezing AMY on the shoulder.
Amy smiles while continuing her conversation with a passerby.

AMY

Yeah, so you can sign up for the newsletter and Katie sends out things from time to time about fundraisers or events and opportunities to get involved...

Katie gives a big hug to KEVIN.

KATIE

Hey, Kevin.

KEVIN

Hi! How are you?

KATIE

I'm great. This looks really good.

VERONICA

Here's what we made this morning.

Veronica hands Katie an envelope. She stuffs it into her purse.

KATIE

Okay, thanks. I'll come by at the end of day if I can, but if not we can meet for lunch tomorrow to discuss the event and you can give me the rest then.

KEVIN

Katie, have you met Rylie?

Katie turns her attention back to Kevin, who introduces her to his friend, RYLIE (25).

KATIE

Nice to meet you.

RYLIE

This is embarrassing, but can I get a selfie with you?

KATIE

No, yeah, of course you can. Don't be embarrassed.

Rylie pulls out his phone, wraps his arm around her and snaps a shot.

KATIE

Amazing.

8 EXT. PARKING LOT - LATER

8

KATIE stands waiting in the half-empty lot. A COUPLE walk towards her and get into a nearby car. Katie steps aside as they reverse out of their spot.

She turns and sees a car idling on the other side of the lot.

She walks over and gets into the passenger seat. The car drives off.

9 INT. OWEN'S CAR - MOVING - MOMENTS LATER

9

KATIE watches as OWEN (late-20s) steers his car out of the parking lot and onto the street.

KATIE
Where we going?

OWEN
We can't talk there. There are cameras.

KATIE
Okay.

OWEN
I've got a game in Parkdale at 5:00.

KATIE
Okay.

OWEN
I don't have any Stemetil, but I got you Dexamethasone.

KATIE
What's that?

OWEN
A steroid to reduce brain swelling.
It was on your list.

Katie pulls out her purse and starts rifling through it.

KATIE
How much?

OWEN
A hundred.

KATIE

A hundred? It wasn't that expensive last time.

OWEN

This is more expensive.

KATIE

I don't have that much.

OWEN

How much do you have?

KATIE

Twenty.

OWEN

That's not enough.

KATIE

I don't have any more. I forgot I asked for it.

OWEN

Don't waste my time. These are hard to get and even harder to sell. Almost nobody wants this shit. What am I gonna do with this?

KATIE

I don't have a hundred.

OWEN

You can have the pill bottle for twenty.

KATIE

What do I do with the bottle?

OWEN

I don't know. Fill it with Tic Tacs.

KATIE

I can give you ten for the bottle.

OWEN

Twenty. It has your name on it.

KATIE

Let me see it.

OWEN

The glove compartment.

Katie opens the glove compartment and pulls out a large Ziploc bag filled with prescription bottles. She roots through and pulls one out.

She looks at the tiny printed label. It reads "Katherine McConnell".

OWEN

That wasn't easy.

Katie passes over the bill.

OWEN

Dump the pills into the bag.

Katie pops the lid and empties the bottle into the bag. She returns the bag to the glove compartment and drops the bottle into her purse, then hands over a twenty.

OWEN

I'm gonna drop you here.

Owen pulls the car to the side of the road. He waits for Katie to exit, but she doesn't.

KATIE

Actually, I didn't call for these.
I need something else.

OWEN

What?

KATIE

I need a copy of my medical
records.

OWEN

That's easy to get, your doctor--

KATIE

(over)
No, I need to make some changes to
them.

OWEN

Do you have the originals?

KATIE

No.

OWEN

You need them from scratch?

KATIE
I need ones made.

OWEN
You need fake medical records?

KATIE
(pause)
Yeah.

OWEN
That's not possible.

KATIE
Can you do it?

OWEN
Just Photoshop them or something.

KATIE
They need to be real. Can you do it?

OWEN
No, I work in a lab.

KATIE
You know somebody who can?

OWEN
(thinking)
I don't know...

KATIE
You don't have, like, access?

OWEN
No.

KATIE
Who would?

OWEN
Maybe...I don't know.

KATIE
Who?

OWEN
It'd be expensive.

KATIE
Like how much?

OWEN

I don't know. A lot. A thousand,
maybe two thousand dollars.

KATIE

That's too much.

OWEN

If you can even convince him,
that's how much it'll cost.

KATIE

Who?

OWEN

An old roommate. Jabari Jordan.
He's a year behind me. He's a
Resident at Princess Margaret. He
might know how, but--

KATIE

You'll ask him?

OWEN

It's dangerous. For him and for
you. I might be able to talk him
into it, if you can guarantee the
money.

KATIE

A thousand?

OWEN

At least.

KATIE

I can get a thousand.

OWEN

Two thousand would be better. He
sends money home to his mother in
upstate New York, she's paralyzed
and needs personal support, a lot
of other things. I can play that
and see.

KATIE

I can only do a thousand.

OWEN

Let me talk to him.

Katie pulls a folded sheet of paper out from her purse and
hands it over.

KATIE
I've written all the details about
my diagnosis.

OWEN
Okay.

KATIE
I'll need it tonight.

OWEN
I doubt that's possible.

KATIE
I need this now.

OWEN
Let me call him.

KATIE
Tomorrow at the latest, it can't be
longer.

OWEN
I'll call him tonight. You know
he's gonna know your name?

Katie nods.

OWEN
Alright.

KATIE
Okay. Thank you.

Katie opens the door.

OWEN
I can see the hairs sticking up on
your head.

A beat, then she exits.

10 EXT. COLLEGE STREET - DUSK

10

OWEN drives off. KATIE stands for a moment, pulls her hood
over her head, then heads down the block, passing and
ignoring a WOMAN soliciting charitable donations.

Katie crosses to the raised streetcar stand in the middle of
the street and waits as a streetcar pulls up.

11 INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT/BATHROOM - LATER 11

KATIE looks into the mirror of a dingy bathroom. A single bare bulb illuminates the small room.

She squirts shaving cream into her hands. She applies it to her scalp and brings a disposable razor to her bald head. She works from right to left, running the blade across her scalp. She towels off the excess lotion and wipes her face.

12 INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER 12

KATIE exits the bathroom into her cramped basement apartment.

She unpacks her bag and pulls out the two envelopes. She tears them open and counts out a series of bills.

She roots through a dresser, pushing away balled socks and underwear to find a thin stack of twenties hidden at the bottom. She counts them up and adds them to the pile.

She pulls a tin from a shelf in her closet. She dumps the contents on the bed. A few more twenties and a couple rolls of quarters spill out amongst a dozen "Help Katie" buttons. She spreads the money out on the bed, trying to make sense of it all.

She grabs a new envelope, scribbles "Rent Aug-Sept" on it, then stuffs a handful of bills inside.

13 INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT/STAIRWELL - THAT MOMENT 13

KATIE hurries upstairs to the main floor and pushes the envelope through the space beneath the door.

14 INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - LATER 14

KATIE unlocks her phone and dials a number.

JENNIFER
(filtered)
Hey, sweetheart.

KATIE
(into phone)
Hey!

Katie positions the phone between her ear and shoulder, then pulls out the empty prescription bottle and pops the cap. She begins filling the bottle with small white candies from a bulk food bag.

KATIE
How's the studying?

JENNIFER
I'm pretty wrecked.

KATIE
Why don't I come over?

JENNIFER
I'm no fun to be around.

KATIE
I won't bug you, I promise. I just
want to see you.

JENNIFER
I've got like a million hours left
tonight.

KATIE
I have a ton of studying to do too.
I won't bug you at all.

JENNIFER
Okay, but I have to work.

KATIE
Of course. Love you. See you soon.

Katie excitedly hangs up and drops the prescription bottle
into her purse.

15

INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - LATER

15

KATIE and JENNIFER LEVY (24) lie naked in bed, post-coitus.

Jennifer's place is larger than Katie's. A tall glass
building with moderately attractive furnishings.

KATIE
Are you prepared?

JENNIFER
I think so.

KATIE
Should I quiz you?

JENNIFER
Okay.
(thinking)
(MORE)

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Ask me to explain the role of the federal government in the decline of the central city and the growth of the suburbs since 1945.

KATIE

Uh, explain the role of the federal government in the decline of the city and the growth of the suburbs since 1945?

JENNIFER

Well...there isn't really a single, simple answer...a) appropriate legislation, such as tax benefits that favoured suburbanites or urban renewal that undid the central city; b) industrial policy--how it facilitated corporate disinvestment and deindustrialization; and c) government alliances with local business and political leaders.

KATIE

Very good, but that's cheating. You just got me to ask a question you knew you had the answer to.

JENNIFER

No, I know all the answers.

KATIE

You do?

JENNIFER

I do.

They kiss.

A buzz from Katie's phone and she turns over.

JENNIFER

Don't check it.

KATIE

I got a donation.

JENNIFER

How much?

KATIE

A hundred...from...May and Ken Parsons. That's two thousand five hundred and forty five now.

JENNIFER
Hey, that's awesome.

KATIE
Do you know them?

JENNIFER
I don't think so.

KATIE
I'm not going to make it.

JENNIFER
What?

KATIE
There's only twelve days left. I'm
not going to make the goal.

JENNIFER
That's okay.

KATIE
No, it isn't. The last one did so
well.

JENNIFER
That was just a few months ago.
Almost everyone you knew gave and
I'm sure a ton of people are
waiting to give at the fundraiser.

KATIE
I have my appointment January 9th
in Seattle.

JENNIFER
Don't worry about that.

KATIE
But if I don't have enough money--

JENNIFER
(over)
We'll figure that out.

KATIE
I'm not going to take money from
you.

JENNIFER

It was like this last time--you got the majority of your money at the start and the end. I'll do another post on Facebook tonight, okay?

KATIE

Okay. Thanks.

JENNIFER

I gotta pee.

KATIE

Don't leave me.

Jennifer pulls on clothes.

JENNIFER

I gotta pee.

She slips out of bed and leaves the room. Katie lies in bed for a moment, staring at the ceiling.

KATIE

(to the other room)

I met with the registrar woman today and she told me I got the scholarship.

16 INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT/BATHROOM - THAT MOMENT

16

JENNIFER takes a seat on the toilet.

JENNIFER

(to the other room)

Fuck! I forgot to ask about that. That's awesome. Congrats!

17 INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT

17

KATIE's phone rings. She checks the caller ID, pulls on a sweatshirt and exits the bedroom.

18 INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - THAT MOMENT

18

KATIE moves to the far end of the apartment.

KATIE

(hushed into phone)

Hey?

OWEN
(filtered)
I talked to Jabari.

KATIE
Okay?

OWEN
He'll do it.

KATIE
Okay. When do I meet you?

The toilet flushes and JENNIFER steps out of the bathroom.
She takes a seat at a table covered with textbooks and notes.

OWEN
You're going to have to meet with
him.

KATIE
Just a second.

Katie moves out onto the balcony.

19 INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT/BALCONY - THAT MOMENT

19

KATIE pulls the sliding door shut behind her. It's cold and
windy.

KATIE
Why do I have to meet with him?

OWEN
It's a pretty complicated thing to
do. He said he'd meet you tomorrow.

KATIE
What time?

OWEN
Noon.

KATIE
Can it be earlier?

OWEN
No.

KATIE
Okay.

OWEN

Meet him at Princess Margaret,
ground floor, west entrance.

KATIE

Thanks, Owen.

20

INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT/LIVING ROOM - THAT MOMENT

20

KATIE steps back inside. JENNIFER looks up from her studies.

JENNIFER

Who was that?

KATIE

Kadisha. She had a question about a
reading.

JENNIFER

Hey, I'm sorry I didn't ask about
the scholarship thing.

Katie pulls something out of her bag.

KATIE

I got you something.

JENNIFER

What for?

Katie hands over a small wrapped box.

JENNIFER

What is it?

KATIE

It's for our six months. Open it.

Jennifer opens the box. Inside is an expensive looking
necklace.

JENNIFER

Oh my god.

KATIE

I know you don't wear a lot of
jewelry...

JENNIFER

It's beautiful. How much did it
cost you?

Jennifer lifts the necklace out from the box, but it slips out of her hand and drops to the floor. She scrambles for it and retrieves it.

KATIE
You like it?

JENNIFER
It's beautiful.

Jennifer drapes it around her neck, fastening the clasp.

JENNIFER
Does it look good on me?

Katie nods. Touched, Jennifer reaches for Katie and they kiss.

Jennifer rises and moves to a mirror.

JENNIFER
I love it.

21 EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY 21

The next morning, KATIE hurries towards a large concrete building and slips inside.

22 INT. HOSPITAL/LOBBY - LATER 22

KATIE sits on a bench in the busy lobby, impatiently checking her phone.

After a moment, she gets up and heads through the lobby.

23 INT. HOSPITAL/RECEPTION - MOMENTS LATER 23

KATIE makes her way down the hall, her face in her phone. She nears a reception desk, but hangs back. She clicks around on her phone and presses it to her ear.

A group of DOCTORS and NURSES hurry past. Katie slips aside to let them by. She hangs up and starts texting.

She stuffs her phone away and passes reception. She nears a set of automatic doors and peers through the tempered glass.

A group of STUDENTS in scrubs move about behind the doors.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
Excuse me? Hello?

Katie looks over to see the RECEPTIONIST behind a glass window.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
Can I help you?

KATIE
I--uhm...

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
Do have to have an appointment?

KATIE
I'm--can you just give me a moment?
I'm meeting someone.

She checks her phone.

CU: KATIE'S PHONE. She opens Facebook and searches for Jabari's profile. A close-up crop of a young man, arms around two friends.

She puts away her phone returns to the reception desk.

KATIE
I'm looking for Jabari Jordan. He works here.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
Do you have an appointment?

KATIE
We were supposed to meet.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
I can check if he's in.

KATIE
Thanks.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
Just a moment.

The receptionist dials a number. Katie backs away, returning to her phone.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
What was your name?

KATIE
Maria Bennett.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1

All right.

(into phone)

Yes, there's a Maria Bennett...

Katie looks up from her phone. Scanning the busy medical wing.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1

I'm sorry, Maria, Mr. Jordan is not available right now.

KATIE

Okay. I--thank you.

Katie awkwardly backs away.

24 INT. HOSPITAL/FOOD COURT - LATER

24

KATIE sits hunched at a table. A torn-apart muffin sits in front of her. She scans the large open space, focused on a set of doors.

A HOMELESS WOMAN sits at another table, her pant leg rolled up, picking skin from her kneecap.

A group of STUDENTS exit the set of doors and gather for a moment before dispersing. Katie watches as a tall, lanky student continues on through the foyer. This is JABARI JORDAN (25).

Katie jumps up and follows, leaving her mess behind.

She tails Jabari as he enters another wing.

25 INT. HOSPITAL/HALLWAY - THAT MOMENT

25

KATIE moves quickly, a few paces behind JABARI. He approaches a large set of doors and flashes his fob to gain access. He pulls the door open.

KATIE

Jabari?

He turns to face Katie.

KATIE

Can we talk?

JABARI

Are you Owen's friend?

KATIE

Yeah.

JABARI

Okay, come on.

26

INT. HOSPITAL/EXAM ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

26

JABARI enters, switches on a light and lets KATIE in, quietly shutting the door behind them.

JABARI

You asked for me by name? At reception?

KATIE

I tried calling.

JABARI

And?

KATIE

You didn't answer.

JABARI

I got pulled into a meeting.

KATIE

I don't need a lot of your time. Owen said--

JABARI

Owen shouldn't have spoken for me.

KATIE

Okay. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to freak you out. I just need your help.

JABARI

Your name's Maria?

KATIE

Katherine.

JABARI

The receptionist said your name was Maria.

KATIE

I told her it was.

JABARI

You don't need to do that.

(pause)

Look, Katherine, I have a lot going on and I can't do this for you today.

KATIE

Owen said you'd done this before.

JABARI

Owen said that I've forged medical documents?

KATIE

He said you would help me.

JABARI

He shouldn't have said that. I've seen you on Facebook, your fundraising page. I don't want to know what you're doing and I don't want to be a part of it. So you can tell that to Owen and leave me alone.

He goes to leave.

KATIE

I have a thousand. I can get it. Owen said you send money home. I have a thousand dollars and I'll give it to you if you just help me. I'm not doing anything wrong.

A moment of silence, then:

JABARI

Three thousand.

KATIE

That's impossible.

JABARI

I don't do this, you understand? It's not worth the risk to me for any less. I could lose my license, I could get thrown out of my program. And I know about you now, so you're paying for that.

Katie weighs her options.

KATIE
We won't get caught.

JABARI
--

KATIE
Two thousand. I could pay you some
now and pay the rest--I have money
coming in. I just need this.

JABARI
Two thousand.

KATIE
Yeah.

JABARI
You're an undergrad?

KATIE
Yeah.

JABARI
Studying what?

KATIE
Dance.

JABARI
How do you know Owen?

KATIE
I had a class with his sister.

JABARI
What's her name?

KATIE
Nicole. Why do you care?

JABARI
I want to know I can trust you.

KATIE
You can.

JABARI
Why are you doing this?

KATIE
People like me better like this.

A brief pause. Jabari thinking.

KATIE

How long will it take? I have class, but I could come back--

JABARI

I can't do it now. Not today. Maybe Thursday, Friday.

KATIE

It needs to be sooner than that. Can you do it tonight?

JABARI

I don't know. I work until 9:00. Could you meet me here at midnight?

KATIE

You need me to be there?

JABARI

It'll make it easier.

KATIE

How long will it take?

JABARI

A while.

KATIE

What does that mean?

JABARI

It'll take as long as it takes. I'm not even sure how to do this.

KATIE

But you can?

JABARI

...yeah. There's a loading dock off of Murray. Wait for me there and I'll let you in.

KATIE

Do you need me to bring anything?

JABARI

The money, your health card. You have a hospital card?

KATIE

No.

JABARI

Okay.

KATIE

Have you done this before?

JABARI

No. I don't do this.

(pause)

I have appointments. You have to go. I'll see you tonight.

Katie makes for the door.

KATIE

Thank you.

27 INT. GO TRAIN - MOVING - LATER 27

CU: KATIE'S PHONE. She types a Facebook post:

Only 11 days left to donate! Please share and give if you can! xoxo

KATIE sits back in her seat.

28 EXT. TRAIN STATION/PLATFORM - LATER 28

KATIE disembarks and heads for the parking lot.

29 EXT. TRAIN STATION/PARKING LOT - THAT MOMENT 29

KATIE watches a few cars idling in the pickup lanes. A minivan pulls up.

30 INT. MINIVAN - THAT MOMENT 30

Katie's father, DOUG McCONNELL (late-50s), watches as KATIE approaches and get in beside him.

31 INT. RESTAURANT - LATER 31

KATIE sits across from DOUG.

DOUG

I've been trying to get ahold of
you for a while now.

KATIE
My number's changed.

DOUG
I didn't know that.

KATIE
You have it now in your phone.

DOUG
Yeah, I jotted it down. How's school?

KATIE
Good.

DOUG
Good. You're still dancing?

KATIE
That's what I'm at school for.

DOUG
I know that. I saw this video
someone posted on Facebook. You had
a really great solo.

KATIE
Thanks.

DOUG
Who's Jennifer?

KATIE
(pause)
She's my girlfriend. She's amazing.

DOUG
I'm glad to hear that.

KATIE
Yeah.

DOUG
I wish I could show you the new
house, but we're having some things
done. There're workers today.

KATIE
And Susan.

DOUG
No, the house is a mess and there
are workers.

(MORE)

DOUG (CONT'D)

(pause)

Susan says hi actually.

KATIE

Sure.

DOUG

How's your health?

KATIE

That's what I called you about.

DOUG

I figured.

KATIE

I need money, Dad.

DOUG

For what?

KATIE

Medical bills.

DOUG

That's covered, Katie. OHIP covers that.

KATIE

I'm trying this experimental treatment in Seattle. I'm in a test program. They can see me right away, but it costs money 'cause it's in the States.

DOUG

Yeah? When?

KATIE

They don't cover this.

DOUG

When are you going?

KATIE

January.

DOUG

What's the place called?

KATIE

It's part of something called the Cancer Consortium at the Fred Hutchinson Research Centre.

DOUG
Where's that?

KATIE
In Washington.

DOUG
I'd like to take a look at them.
What's the treatment called?

KATIE
Immunotherapy. I have a brochure.

DOUG
I'd like to see it.

KATIE
You can find it online.
(pause)
I can pay you back. I'm not looking
for a handout. There's a bursary,
for students like me and I can pay
you back.

DOUG
Are you working? Do you have a job?
I mean--

KATIE
I quit when I started chemo and
everything. The deadline is this
Friday and then I can pay you back.

DOUG
Are you in trouble, Katie? Like
before?

KATIE
What? No. I'm asking you something
difficult for me to ask and you
think I'm in trouble?

DOUG
I do.

KATIE
I'm not well and this place can
actually help me.

DOUG
I haven't seen you for a long time,
Katie and then you call me--

KATIE

(over)

I need money. I don't want to ask you, but I need it.

DOUG

I want to know what's going on.

KATIE

Can you loan me the money, yes or no?

DOUG

No, I can't. Susan and I bought the new place. We've got mortgage payments and we consolidated our debt. I can't. But frankly, I'm not sure I would loan you the money if I had it.

KATIE

What do you mean?

DOUG

I can help you.

KATIE

You can't, you just said you can't.

DOUG

Is this real, Katie?

(pause)

This isn't real, right?

KATIE

What do you mean?

DOUG

You don't have to lie to me.

KATIE

I'm not. I'm sick.

DOUG

I'd like to hear you say it. Tell me you have cancer.

KATIE

Yes. Of course I do.

DOUG

Say it.

KATIE

I have cancer.

DOUG

Do you understand the weight of what you're saying?

KATIE

I have cancer.

DOUG

Katie, I don't believe you.

KATIE

I have cancer.

DOUG

No, you don't.

KATIE

I have to go. I'm running late. Can you drive me back to the station?

DOUG

You're not sick. You don't have cancer and you never did and you're lying. Just like in high school.

KATIE

I have records. You want proof? You want me to prove it to you?

DOUG

Yes. Show me what you have.

KATIE

I will. This is fucking stupid.

DOUG

Listen, Katie, I need you to stop lying to me. I wanna give you one last chance to give me a real answer...do you have cancer?

KATIE

Yes.

Doug sits back, defeated.

KATIE

I have cancer and I am fighting it with the people who love me.

DOUG
You're going to have to tell
people. You're asking for money.

KATIE
No.

DOUG
I've seen your Facebook. I see all
the friends and the messages and
your posts. How is that okay?

KATIE
I'm sick and they want to support
me because they care.

DOUG
Okay.
(pause)
I'd like you to take down this new
GoFundMe page. And your Facebook
group. That would be a good start.

KATIE
I'm going.

Katie stands and grabs her purse.

DOUG
What about your girlfriend? Are you
lying to her too?
(pause)
Katie.

She leaves. Doug sits alone, angry, devastated, unsure of
what to do next.

32	EXT. RESTAURANT PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER	32
	DOUG walks to his minivan and gets in.	
33	INT. UNIVERSITY BUILDING/CLASSROOM - LATER	33
	JENNIFER packs up and hands in her exam to the TEACHER. She exits quickly, alongside a few lingering students.	
34	INT. UNIVERSITY BUILDING/HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER	34
	JENNIFER speeds through the school, texting as she goes.	

35

INT. UNIVERSITY BUILDING/HALLWAY - LATER

35

JENNIFER leans against a window, speaking with another young woman, ASHLEY (20s).

ASHLEY

Does she know?

JENNIFER

No. I don't think so. I can't imagine what would happen if she found out.

Ashley remains silent, listening.

JENNIFER

I, uh, I feel embarrassed all the time doing this to her. I know I was--I'm not sure--maybe I'm still scared of her cancer and I just kind of wanted to run in the opposite direction, but I can't believe I actually did. We both knew this was a really really bad idea from the very beginning and if I'm going to be there for Katie I have to be there. With nothing hanging over us. She knows that I don't always know what to do. I'm just kinda fucking awkward around it all, but I love her and we'll figure it out and so I'm taking a break, okay?

(pause)

So that's it. I'm sorry.

ASHLEY

That's shitty news.

JENNIFER

I know.

ASHLEY

Will you still be at Lisa's tonight?

JENNIFER

No, I'm studying. You should probably do the same.

ASHLEY

Maybe you should just care for one girlfriend at a time.

36

INT. UNIVERSITY BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

36

JENNIFER crosses the hallway and gently touches KATIE'S shoulder. She's still on the bench, but has fallen asleep.

JENNIFER

Katie?

KATIE

What?

JENNIFER

You were sleeping.

KATIE

I'm sorry.

JENNIFER

Are you okay?

KATIE

Yeah. I'm just tired.

JENNIFER

I tried calling you.

KATIE

Did it go okay?

JENNIFER

Yeah, I think so.

KATIE

(a little woozy)
That's good.

JENNIFER

You should eat something. Here.

She digs in her bag and pulls out half a sandwich. Katie shakes her head.

JENNIFER

Please? You should eat something, you'll feel better. You look terrible. Did you take your pills today?

KATIE

Oh--not yet.

JENNIFER

Here.

She roots through Katie's bag and pulls out the prescription bottle.

JENNIFER

Was chemo really bad this morning?

She uncaps the bottle and knocks a pill into her hand, then drops it into Katie's mouth.

JENNIFER

I know you don't want me there, but I decided I should start coming with you. I don't want to miss anything.

KATIE

I actually didn't do chemo today.

JENNIFER

How come?

KATIE

I had an MRI scan.

JENNIFER

What? Why?

KATIE

I had a seizure. They think I did.

JENNIFER

What?

KATIE

I think last week. I was at home. I've been vomiting in the mornings.

JENNIFER

That's not from the chemo?

KATIE

It's hard to say.

JENNIFER

How do they know it was a seizure?

KATIE

They think maybe the melanoma metastasized and spread to the brain.

JENNIFER

What?

KATIE

We don't know for sure. The results from the scan will be in this afternoon or first thing tomorrow. Then we'll know for sure.

JENNIFER

I should call my mom.

KATIE

Please don't.

JENNIFER

Okay.

KATIE

Seattle can move up my appointment to this weekend if the results look bad.

JENNIFER

When will you know?

KATIE

First thing tomorrow I think.

JENNIFER

God, I wish I was with you.

KATIE

I don't have the money yet, Jen.

JENNIFER

That's fine, I'll transfer some to you. How much?

KATIE

Two thousand I think. For the flight and two days stay.

JENNIFER

Sure. Okay.

KATIE

I don't want to take money from you.

JENNIFER

Don't worry about that.

KATIE

I'll pay it back, I promise.

JENNIFER
(reaching for her phone)
Let me email it to you.

KATIE
I need cash. My debit's overdrawn,
anything that comes in will just
pay off the balance.

JENNIFER
Oh okay. I'm sorry.

Jennifer holds Katie's hands tightly in hers.

37 INT. UNIVERSITY BUILDING/LOBBY - LATER

37

KATIE hovers over JENNIFER's shoulder as she punches in her
pin at an ATM.

JENNIFER
Fuck. I have a withdrawal limit of
five hundred a day.

Katie doesn't know what to say.

Jennifer withdraws the \$500 and hands it over to Katie.

JENNIFER
Here. I'm going to call them.

Jennifer digs for her phone. Katie looks at the money, folds
it and slips it into her jacket pocket.

JENNIFER
(into phone)
4596601788902426.
(pause)
Jennifer Levy.
(pause)
July 7th, 1994.
(pause)
Abraham.
(pause)
Thanks. I wanted to take out two
thousand today, but the machine is
telling me I have a limit of five
hundred per day and I'd like to
lift that.

Katie spots someone she knows across the lobby and waves.

JENNIFER

Okay. I understand that, but I need to lift that for right now.

(pause)

Okay.

(pause)

Why do I need to go into a bank, when I'm right here at a machine?

(pause)

Okay. Sure.

(pause)

Thank you.

Jennifer hangs up.

JENNIFER

We have to go to the bank.

38 INT. BANK - LATER

38

KATIE and JENNIFER approach the front doors and attempt to enter. Jennifer tugs on the handle, but it doesn't budge. She tries the other handle, but it's locked as well. She looks down at the "Hours of Operation" sign.

39 EXT. BANK - MOMENTS LATER

39

KATIE and JENNIFER stand outside.

JENNIFER

Is it not just easier to book you a ticket on my credit card?

KATIE

Probably.

JENNIFER

I think we should go to my parents' tonight.

Katie shakes her head no.

JENNIFER

Please?

KATIE

I don't want to.

JENNIFER

You know they'll do anything they can to help.

KATIE

I don't want to be around a lot of people.

JENNIFER

Right. I get that. Whatever you need. Maybe don't worry about tomorrow's dinner with my brother either.

KATIE

Okay.

JENNIFER

Will you stay at my place though?

KATIE

I want to go home first.

JENNIFER

Sure. We'll book your ticket tonight.

KATIE

Kadisha actually already booked a flight for me. I just need to pay her back.

JENNIFER

Oh.

KATIE

I just need the money to pay her back.

JENNIFER

Why didn't you come to me first?

KATIE

I didn't mean--look, I'm sorry. I was totally out of it and you're in the middle of your exams. I'm sorry, okay?

JENNIFER

Okay.

KATIE

Next time I will.

JENNIFER

Okay. Good. So, can I email the money to Kadisha?

KATIE
I already feel bad about borrowing
from her and I don't really want
her to know I'm borrowing from you
to pay her back. Can we just try
again tomorrow?

JENNIFER
Of course.

Jennifer hugs Katie and kisses her on the cheek.

JENNIFER
I'm here for you.

40 EXT. HOSPITAL/LOADING DOCK - NIGHT

40

KATIE stands in the loading dock. It's dark, cold and she's
been waiting a while. She looks at her phone. It's 12:18am.

She blows on her hands and rubs them together.

JABARI pushes open a large metal door.

JABARI
Hey.

KATIE
Hey.

JABARI
I said the loading dock off of
Murray.

KATIE
What?

JABARI
This is not where I said.

KATIE
Do you have the documents?

JABARI
Come in.

He ushers her inside.

41 INT. HOSPITAL/HALLWAY - THAT MOMENT

41

KATIE follows JABARI down a long hallway and into an office.

42 INT. HOSPITAL/OFFICE - THAT MOMENT

42

The office is dark. A little hallway light filters in through the frosted windows.

JABARI
I can't do it.

KATIE
What?

KATIE watches as JABARI crosses the room and takes a seat in front of a computer.

JABARI
Not tonight. I've tried creating the EMR from scratch, but it's too much. Your medical history-- anyone's medical history--is just too detailed. If I could get a copy of your actual documentation from your family doctor or whoever I could make the changes to that, but I can't do it tonight.

KATIE
That's not possible. I need this right now. You told me--

JABARI
I didn't tell you anything. It can't be done overnight.

KATIE
I just need proof of my biopsy, chemo appointments, just some test results to prove I'm sick.

JABARI
You don't need your full medical history?

KATIE
Not all of it. I don't think so.

JABARI
You said you needed a copy of your medical records. That includes your entire medical history.

KATIE
Well I don't need that.

JABARI

I need to know exactly what I'm doing here because I've just spent the last three hours in the hospital's system attempting to create your EMR from scratch.

(pause)

Every keystroke is documented, you know? There's metadata, I'm logged in, okay?

KATIE

This is your job. I'm paying you. I'm not leaving until it's done.

JABARI

Don't threaten me.

KATIE

I just need a biopsy report and a record of chemotherapy sessions. Can you do that?

JABARI

(thinking)

I don't know...

(pause)

I could find someone with a similar diagnosis and alter their information and then change it back after.

KATIE

How long will this take?

JABARI

I don't know. I need to create a patient profile for you. I'll do this with one of our test templates and then delete it.

He swivels around to face the computer. He boots up a program and types a series of commands, snacking from an open bag of chips.

KATIE

Can I see what it looks like?

Jabari nods. Katie stands and pulls the chair around the desk. She watches as he selects a "test" template.

JABARI

Surname.

KATIE
McConnell.

JABARI
Given name?

KATIE
Katherine.

JABARI
With a C or a K?

KATIE
K.

JABARI
Date of birth?

KATIE
March 2nd, 1995.

He offers her the bag of chips.

KATIE
I don't eat.

He takes a moment, then returns to the computer.

JABARI
Sex. Female. Marital status?
Single?

KATIE
I have a partner. Do you need their
name?

JABARI
Are you married?

KATIE
No.

JABARI
You've got married, widowed,
separated, divorced, single. You're
single. OHIP number?

KATIE
(reading her health card)
5725 898 32.

JABARI
Where were you born?

KATIE
Milton.

JABARI
Which hospital?

KATIE
Milton District Hospital.

JABARI
Occupation?

KATIE
Student?

JABARI
Nationality?

KATIE
Canadian.

JABARI
Address?

KATIE
732 Carling Avenue, Toronto,
Ontario, M6G 3S1.

Jabari goes silent and continues working.

KATIE
Is that it?

JABARI
For your profile, yes.
(pause)
What are you faking?

KATIE
What?

JABARI
What disease do people think you
have?

KATIE
Cancer.

JABARI
What kind?

KATIE
Melanoma.

JABARI
When were you diagnosed?

KATIE
I said about seven months ago.

JABARI
Seven months ago you told people?

KATIE
Yeah. I said I had it removed in
June and I've been in chemo since.

JABARI
You said you had it surgically
removed?

KATIE
I have a scar.

JABARI
What do you mean?

KATIE
I have a soccer scar from when I
was little.
(she pulls up her sleeve)
I say that's from where it was
removed. In June, so about four
months ago.

Jabari takes a moment, staring at her arm.

JABARI
That's clever.

He returns to the computer as Katie's phone buzzes.

CU: KATIE'S PHONE. Jennifer is calling.

She silences it.

JABARI
(typing)
So you had a biopsy in March and
had it removed in June and you're
saying you're still in chemo right
now?

KATIE
Yeah.

JABARI
How many times a week?

KATIE

A couple.

JABARI

No. That doesn't make sense. Once maximum. At this stage. It wouldn't make sense for more. We won't find anyone with more than that I'm sure.

KATIE

I've been saying it's been a couple times a week. I've been going a couple times a week.

JABARI

That wouldn't make sense.

(pause)

We need test results and doctor's notes, so I need to find someone with a similar diagnosis and timeline.

Jabari types in a series of search parameters, selects a few checkboxes concerning age and gender and begins to scroll through a list of patients. It's tedious.

KATIE

Is there a bathroom?

JABARI

I can't have you leave this office.

KATIE

I need to go.

JABARI

Can you wait?

KATIE

How long are we going to be?

JABARI

I don't know.

KATIE

I have to go to the bathroom.

JABARI

Be quick. Be quiet. Don't talk to anybody.

KATIE

Where do I go?

JABARI

Out the door, to the left. Just be quick.

Katie rises, crosses the room and exits.

43 INT. HOSPITAL/HALLWAY - THAT MOMENT 43

KATIE walks quietly down the hallway and enters a women's washroom.

44 INT. HOSPITAL/WASHROOM - THAT MOMENT 44

KATIE steps into the dark washroom. She runs her hand along the wall, searching for the light switch. She finally finds it and the florescent lights flicker on.

She walks towards the stalls, catching sight of herself in the mirrors.

She locks the stall door and pees.

SUDDENLY: The washroom door swings open and SOMEONE enters.

Katie freezes.

They take the stall beside her, pee, flush, then wash their hands and leave. Switching off the lights as they go.

Katie exhales, flushes and switches on her phone's flashlight as she makes her way towards the exit.

45 INT. HOSPITAL/OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER 45

KATIE re-enters the office and takes her seat beside JABARI.

CU: COMPUTER SCREEN. He selects a woman's name and brings up her profile. There's a grid of small cue cards filled with dates and notes. He clicks around, opening a few and scanning them quickly.

CU: DOCTOR'S NOTE.

Biopsy completed in February, found malignant melanoma...

Jabari works quickly, clicking through a list of female patients, their names flashing on screen.

CU: DOCTOR'S NOTES.

We have now received the histology results from your recent skin procedure and the results...

This skin lesion was a completely excised Basal Cell Carcinoma...

These findings are consistent with...

Tissue received...

Katie watches closely, trying to keep up.

Jabari scrolls through a series of images: scans, x-rays, photographs of lesions and spots.

Katie watches the images flashing past.

CU: COMPUTER SCREEN. Image after image.

46 INT. HOSPITAL/OFFICE - LATER

46

CU: PRINTER. Paper inches out. Katie's name at the top.

JABARI and KATIE watch as the printer hums and spews out a stack of pages. Jabari picks them up, hits them against the desk to align the edges, then slides them into a manila envelope and writes Katherine McConnell on the front.

KATIE

That's it.

JABARI

You have the money?

Katie picks up her purse and takes out the crumpled envelope.

KATIE

I don't have it all.

JABARI

What do you mean?

KATIE

The thing is, the bank has a limit--the machine has a withdrawal limit and I couldn't take it all out today.

JABARI

And?

KATIE

And I could only take out so much.

JABARI
How much did you bring?

KATIE
Five hundred.

JABARI
We said two thousand.

KATIE
I know.

JABARI
This is five hundred.

KATIE
I know. I'll give you this now and
I'll bring you the rest tomorrow.

She places the money on the desk.

JABARI
You'll just bring me another five
hundred tomorrow?

KATIE
No, I'll bring fifteen hundred.
I'll go to the bank when it opens,
go to a teller and get it. The bank
was closed by the time I got there.
That's why I had to use the
machine.

JABARI
(taking the money off the
desk)
I'm going to take this now.
(waving the envelope)
And I'm going to keep this until
tomorrow, when we'll meet again and
you'll give me the remaining one
thousand five hundred. If you have
it.

KATIE
I have it. I explained to you. I
need to send off the records right
away tomorrow. First thing tomorrow
I said I would send them.

JABARI
Then you'll have to bring me the
rest of the money right away
tomorrow.

KATIE

I have the money, just give me this
now please and I'll pay you
tomorrow.

JABARI

I start my shift at 11:00. You can
text me and I'll meet you outside.

47 EXT. HOSPITAL/LOADING DOCK - MOMENTS LATER 47

The door slams shut behind KATIE as she makes her way back
towards the street.

48 INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT/BUILDING HALLWAY - LATER 48

The elevator dings and KATIE steps off. She stops at
Jennifer's door and tries the handle, but it's locked. She
knocks gently and waits.

She goes to knock again just as JENNIFER opens the door.
She's dressed for bed--clearly just woken from sleep.

JENNIFER

It's late. I'm asleep.

Katie heads in and Jennifer closes the door behind her.

49 INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - LATER 49

JENNIFER drops into bed and immediately falls back asleep as
KATIE undresses.

Katie grabs Jennifer's phone, charging on the floor beside
the bed. She unplugs it and plugs in hers.

CU: JENNIFER'S PHONE. The screen displays a "Missed Call" and
"New Voicemail(s)".

Katie stares down in confusion, recognizing the number. She
looks over to Jennifer who is lightly snoring, then she
unlocks the phone and presses it to her ear.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Please enter your password.

Katie types in the four numbers.

AUTOMATED VOICE
 You have one new voice message.
 Main menu: to review your messages,
 press one; to send a message, press
 two...

Katie presses "1".

AUTOMATED VOICE
 First new message. Sent today at
 11:15 PM.

DOUG
 (filtered)
 Hi, Jennifer. This is Doug
 McConnell. I'm Katherine's father.
 I apologize for calling you like
 this, but it's the only way I think
 I can get through to my daughter. I
 don't know--maybe she'll listen to
 you and I could use your help.
 Would you call me back, please?
 905-336-8507. Okay, thank you, bye.

AUTOMATED VOICE
 End of message. To replay this
 message, press one. To delete this
 message, press seven. To save this
 message, press nine. For more
 options, press zero...

CU: JENNIFER'S PHONE. Katie deletes the voicemail, then
 clicks the 905 number, scrolls through the information and
 selects "Block this Caller".

She lays the phone down beside hers and crawls into bed.

She tries to sleep, but can't settle. She stares at
 Jennifer's back--rising and falling as she snores. She
 reaches over and shakes her gently. No change. She shakes her
 again.

JENNIFER
 Whu--?

KATIE
 You're snoring.

JENNIFER
 Sorry.

KATIE
 Go back to sleep.

Katie snuggles up to Jennifer.

JENNIFER
Now I'm awake.

50 EXT. BANK - DAY

50

JENNIFER counts out \$1,500 in bills and hands them over to KATIE in a white envelope. She tucks it into her jacket.

KATIE
I'm going to pay you back as soon
as I can.

JENNIFER
Don't worry about that right now.

KATIE
I'll see you tonight if I'm feeling
up for it.

JENNIFER
Okay, but don't if you need to stay
home. Everyone understands.

51 EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

51

KATIE stands outside the large building, phone pressed to her ear. The envelope clutched tightly in her hand.

KATIE
(into phone)
Jabari, it's Katie. I'm here
outside. Pick up, okay? I'm ready.
I've got it. Call me back.

52 INT. HOSPITAL/RECEPTION - LATER

52

A RECEPTIONIST looks up as KATIE hurries towards her.

KATIE
Hi. I have an appointment with
Jabari Jordan.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
Mr. Jordan. Uhh...can you hang on
one moment?

Katie nods. The receptionist picks up the phone.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
What's your name?

KATIE
Katherine McConnell.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
(into phone)
There's a Katherine McConnell here.
She says she has an appointment
with Dr. Jordan.
(pause)
Uh-huh. Okay.
(to Katie)
Sure, I'll check.
(pause)
Okay.

The receptionist hangs up the phone.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
One moment, please.

Katie watches as the woman looks over a few documents at
another desk. She returns to the window.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
I'm sorry, we don't seem to have
you on his patient list. Were you
new?

KATIE
Sorry?

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
Have you been seeing him for very
long?

KATIE
Not very long.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
We've started calling everyone this
morning, but you don't seem to be
on the list. We must have missed
you.

KATIE
Is there a problem?

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
 Jabari's had to take a leave of
 absence for a family emergency,
 we're transferring all of his
 patients to other Residents.

KATIE
 What?

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
 There were no scheduled
 appointments for him today. You
 said you had an appointment?

KATIE
 No. I must have got the days mixed
 up.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
 Let me get your information and
 we'll make sure you get reassigned
 and rescheduled as soon as
 possible.

KATIE
 Is he in the city?

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
 (pause)
 There was a family emergency. I
 think he caught a flight out this
 morning.

KATIE
 To where?

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
 I'm sorry I can't disclose that. If
 you just give me your information--

KATIE
 Sure. Can you give me a moment?

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #2
 Of course.

Katie backs away.

KATIE hyperventilates as she races away. She slows as her
 phone begins to vibrate. She checks the ID and it says: "DAD"

She declines the call and selects a recently dialled number.

AUTOMATED VOICE

You have reached the voice mailbox
of "Jabari Jordan".

KATIE

(into phone)

Where are you? Answer your phone
and meet me, it's Katie, I'm here.

(pause)

You fucked me. You fucking asshole,
you fucking asshole. I have your
money. Where are you?! What family
emergency, are you lying? I hate
you. You're lying. I hope your
mother dies, you fuck.

She hangs up, her hands trembling.

A DOCTOR (40s) walks out from behind a set of doors and
slowly approaches.

DOCTOR

Katherine?

Katie spins around to see the man nearing.

KATIE

Yes?

DOCTOR

Hi. I'm Doctor Gold. Mary tells me
you had an appointment with Dr.
Jordan?

KATIE

If this is a bad time, I can come
back...

DOCTOR

No no no. We just need to sort a
few things out. I'm the director of
this clinic and one of Dr. Jordan's
supervisors. Would you come with me
to my office?

KATIE

I'm in a bit of a hurry...

DOCTOR

Of course. We can speak here. Can I
ask what your appointment was?

KATIE

...uhm.

DOCTOR

I'm sorry to ask such an indelicate question, but Jabari won't be seeing his patients for a while and we're trying to sort out what we missed.

KATIE

Where is he?

DOCTOR

He's gone home. It was sudden.

(confidentially)

His mother passed away early this morning and he's taking a leave of absence. We're giving him as much time as he needs. I'm sure you understand.

A look of regret washes over Katie's face.

DOCTOR

What I'm going to get you to do is leave your name with Mary at the front desk, we can have her reschedule your appointment as soon as possible with another member of our team. I'm very sorry for the bedlam. We thought we'd already spoken with all of his patients this morning. We must have missed you.

KATIE

I was just picking up something.

DOCTOR

Sorry?

KATIE

There was an envelope with my medical records Jabari had for me. I was picking them up.

DOCTOR

Well I can check for you. Come with me.

Katie follows the doctor back to the reception area.

54 INT. HOSPITAL/RECEPTION - THAT MOMENT

54

KATIE and the DOCTOR enter the waiting room.

DOCTOR
Just wait here one moment.

Katie nods. The doctor swipes his access card and disappears.

Katie sits and waits. She looks up to the reception desk to see the doctor and the RECEPTIONIST chatting about something.

A long beat. The doctor disappears from sight and comes back out to the waiting area. Katie stands as he approaches, a large manila envelope under his arm.

DOCTOR
Found it. I just need to see a piece of ID to confirm.

KATIE
Of course.

She digs into her bag, pulls out her purse, and presents him with a driver's licence.

CU: KATIE'S DRIVER'S LICENSE PHOTO. Katie with a full head of hair. She looks like a different person.

DOCTOR
Great.

He hands the envelope over to Katie.

DOCTOR
Let Mary know your information and we'll make sure to get you in with someone as soon as possible.

KATIE
Okay.

DOCTOR
Nice to meet you.

He shakes her hand and heads back. Katie looks up to the receptionist who's preoccupied with someone else.

Katie bolts.

55 INT. UNIVERSITY BUILDING - LATER 55

KATIE bounds up a winding set of stairs and slams through a set of doors.

56 INT. REGISTRAR'S OFFICE/RECEPTION - THAT MOMENT 56

KATIE hurries up to the RECEPTIONIST.

RECEPTIONIST

Can I help you?

KATIE

I have this for Ms. Shonfield.

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry, she's actually out for the day, but you can leave it with me and I'll see she gets it tomorrow.

KATIE

She said I needed to mail it out by the end of today.

RECEPTIONIST

(looking through notes)

Are you Katherine McConnell?

KATIE

Yes.

RECEPTIONIST

Okay. She left me instructions on where to send it. I have their address and now that it's here I'll have a courier drop it their by end of day.

KATIE

Thank you.

Katie hands the envelope over.

RECEPTIONIST

You have two copies in here?

KATIE

Uhm...no, just the one.

RECEPTIONIST

There aren't duplicate copies in there?

KATIE
No, just one. Is that a problem?

RECEPTIONIST
We'll just need you to make a
second set, okay?

KATIE
Okay.

RECEPTIONIST
There's a photocopier you can use.

KATIE
Great.

The receptionist leads Katie around the desk and into a small room.

57 INT. REGISTRAR'S OFFICE/COPIER ROOM - THAT MOMENT

57

The RECEPTIONIST lifts the photocopier lid.

RECEPTIONIST
You know how to use the copier?

KATIE
Yeah, I think so.

RECEPTIONIST
I'll be at my desk, but let me know
if you need anything.

KATIE
Okay, thanks.

The receptionist leaves as Katie fumbles with the envelope and tears it open. Katie pulls out the contents--for the first time fully seeing her medical records.

SERIES OF CUS: Several pages of doctor's notes, diagnoses, tests results and consent forms. It all looks authentic.

Katie organizes everything carefully, then takes the first stack and loads it into the photocopy feed. She presses a few buttons and the copier starts spitting out pages. The machine clicks and blinks and clicks and blinks.

58 INT. STREETCAR - DUSK

58

KATIE sits firmly wedged between strangers.

She snaps a smiling selfie of herself with her phone and posts it on Facebook with the caption:

Cancer may have started the fight but I'll finish it. Don't back down!

She looks up from her phone. A MAN is staring at her. She gets up from her seat and moves to the back of the streetcar.

59 EXT. JENNIFER'S PARENTS' HOUSE - NIGHT 59

KATIE climbs the front steps, holding a bouquet. She leans against a post and slides on a pair of heels.

60 INT. JENNIFER'S PARENTS' HOUSE/FOYER/HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER 60

JENNIFER kisses KATIE and helps her with her jacket. They seem happy. Jennifer takes Katie's hand and pulls her down the hallway.

JENNIFER

I'm so glad you came. You look great.

They stop in the living room doorway. A MAN (28) and a YOUNG BOY (5) are playing on the floor.

JENNIFER

Katie, this is my brother, Sam.

Sam smiles and waves. He has a beard and a kipa. He wears the plain white shirt and black pants of an Orthodox Jew.

SAM

Hi, Katie. It's a pleasure to finally meet you.

KATIE

It's so great to meet you, Sam.

SAM

This is my son, Isaac.

ISAAC

Hi.

KATIE

Hi, Isaac.

JENNIFER

We'll be back.

She pulls Katie away from the living room.

61 INT. JENNIFER'S PARENTS' HOUSE/KITCHEN - THAT MOMENT 61

Jennifer's parents, ESTHER LEVY (52) and ZEV LEVY (56), are cooking dinner as KATIE and JENNIFER enter the warm kitchen.

ESTHER
Hi, Katie.

They hug.

KATIE
Shana tova.

ESTHER
Look at that! Shana tova.

ZEV
Someone's been coaching you.

KATIE
Maybe.
(handing over the flowers)
These are for having me.

ESTHER
These are beautiful. Thank you so much! You look great, Katie.

ZEV
Hi, Katie.

He hugs Katie as Esther starts searching for a vase.

ZEV
How you're doing?

KATIE
I'm good, I'm really good.

ESTHER
Did you meet Sam and Isaac?

KATIE
Yeah.

ZEV
You never met them before?

KATIE

No, we were going to visit them in Montreal in the summer, but I couldn't in the end.

ZEV

Oh, right.

KATIE

Do you need any help with anything?

ZEV

I don't think so.

ESTHER

We've got a pretty good handle on it.

KATIE

It smells amazing.

ESTHER

Why don't you two just sit down and we'll join in a minute.

JENNIFER

Sure.

KATIE

I actually have a present for Isaac, but I wasn't able to wrap it. Do you have some wrapping paper I can borrow?

ESTHER

Of course. That's so sweet. Jennifer knows where it is.

JENNIFER

C'mon.

62 INT. JENNIFER'S PARENTS' HOUSE/STORAGE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 62

JENNIFER holds up two rolls of wrapping paper as KATIE pulls a children's book from her bag.

KATIE

(pointing to a roll)

That one.

They start to wrap the book.

JENNIFER
You seem good.

KATIE
Yesterday was yesterday. I'm
feeling great today.

JENNIFER
That's awesome. Did you get the
test results?

KATIE
Yes.

JENNIFER
And?

KATIE
Negative.

JENNIFER
Oh my god.

Jennifer hugs Katie.

JENNIFER
That's so amazing. What did they
say about the seizure?

KATIE
They don't know that yet, but
they're going to get back to me.

JENNIFER
But everything was negative meaning
nothing?

Katie nods excitedly.

KATIE
Thank you so much for all the
support. It means everything to me.
You mean everything to me.

63 INT. JENNIFER'S PARENTS' HOUSE/DINING ROOM - LATER

63

KATIE, JENNIFER, ZEV and SAM are seated around the table.
ESTHER carries in the flowers in a vase, sets them on the
table and sits down.

KATIE
You've all been fasting?

ESTHER
No, just Sam and myself. Isaac's
too little.

KATIE
(to Jennifer)
You don't?

JENNIFER
Dad and I don't.

KATIE
How come?

ZEV
We all have different levels of
observance.

KATIE
Can I ask why you're fasting?

ESTHER
It's the day of atonement.

SAM
In the ten days leading up, Rosh
Hashanah, God inscribes all of our
names. On Yom Kippur, the judgments
entered in these books are sealed.
This day is your last appeal--your
last chance to change that
judgment--to demonstrate your
repentance and make amends.

ESTHER
Rosh Hashanah and Yom Kippur are
the two most important Jewish
holidays.

ZEV
Unless you're Jennifer, then it's
Hanukkah.

ISAAC runs into the room and Jennifer scoops him up onto her
lap.

JENNIFER
I have a deep love for latkes.
(to Isaac)
You hungry?

He nods.

JENNIFER
(to Katie)
You wanna...?

KATIE
Oh, yeah!
(reaching under the table)
Sam, I brought a present for Isaac.
Okay if I...?

SAM
Of course.

Katie passes the present across the table. Jennifer and Isaac
tear open the wrapping paper.

JENNIFER
It's a book!

KATIE
I heard you liked dinosaurs a lot.

Isaac nods as he flips through the pages.

ESTHER
Isaac's a huge fan of dinosaurs.

SAM
What do you say, Isaac?

ISAAC
Thank you.

KATIE
You're welcome.

ZEV
Maybe Katie can read it with you
after dinner?

KATIE
I do voices.

Katie's phone buzzes under her leg on the chair. She looks
down at it, but can't see the screen.

ESTHER
(to Jennifer)
Wanna set the table?

Zev moves to the kitchen and Esther follows.

KATIE
Can I help?

JENNIFER
No, you sit.

KATIE
Okay.

Jennifer hands Isaac off to Sam, rises and starts setting the table.

ISAAC
This looks like a great book.

Katie's phone buzzes again.

KATIE
Uh...yeah. I really liked the artwork. What's your favourite dinosaur, Isaac?

ISAAC
Uhm...brontosaurus.

KATIE
They are pretty cool.

Katie flips over her phone and peers down at it. A look of horror and confusion washes over her face.

A long pause.

KATIE
I'm going to run to the washroom.

JENNIFER
Sure.

KATIE
Excuse me.

Katie rises and heads upstairs, Jennifer continues to set the table.

64 INT. JENNIFER'S PARENTS' HOUSE/BATHROOM - THAT MOMENT

64

KATIE closes the door behind her. She unlocks her phone and re-reads the message. It's a Facebook post written by her father and reads:

This is an open letter to all those supporting Katherine McConnell. It is with great sadness and a heavy heart that I must expose her in such a public manner, but I believe this is the only way that she will listen and hear my words.

She is faking cancer and telling lies to raise money for personal gain. Please show compassion as I truly believe she doesn't want to hurt anyone, but this must stop...

A text message is delivered and Katie clicks on it. It's from Kevin.

Something weird went up on your FB. You been spammed?

Another text from someone else, but she ignores it and selects a contact. She turns on the tap and lets it run as her phone dials. She waits and waits. Then:

AUTOMATED VOICE
You have reached the voice mailbox
of...

She hangs up, then she opens the Facebook app and stares at the post. She clicks the chevron in the top right and selects:

Remove Tag

A little pop-up appears that reads:

You won't be tagged in this post anymore. It may appear in other places like News Feed or search.

There's a small checkbox that reads:

I also want to report this post.

She clicks on the checkbox and presses "OK".

A new window appears and she selects.

I think it shouldn't be on Facebook.

Then:

It's harassment or hate speech.

Finally, she selects:

People with disability or disease.

She submits the report.

KATIE walks downstairs. SAM is helping JENNIFER with the table. ISAAC is on the floor with his new book.

Katie takes a seat beside him. He points to an illustration.

ISAAC
Stegosaurus...

Katie opens the book and begins to read.

KATIE
It's called "How Do Dinosaurs Say
I'm Mad?"
(reading)
How does a dinosaur act when he's
mad? Does he roar, slam the door,
yell at mom and dad? When he can't
get his way, does he boast "I'll be
bad!" Is that what dinosaurs say
when they're mad? When Papa says,
"No!" does he grumble and pout?
When Mama says, "No!" does he throw
toys about? When he's told to sit
still, does he kick at a chair?

SAM
We're going to have to take a
break, Isaac. It's almost time to
eat. We're gonna wash up, okay?

He picks Isaac up and carries him out of the room.

Katie sits alone on the floor, the book open before her. Her
phone loudly buzzes in her pocket again and she tries to
ignore.

Jennifer notices her and crouches down.

JENNIFER
You okay?
(pause)
What's wrong?

KATIE
I gotta go.

JENNIFER
Are you feeling okay?

KATIE
No. I should go home.

JENNIFER
Okay. You wanna go to my place?
I'll meet you there in a few hours.

KATIE
(shaking her head no)
I'm gonna go back to my apartment
and go straight to bed. I'll see
you tomorrow.

JENNIFER
You sure?

KATIE
Yeah.

JENNIFER
Okay. Sure.

KATIE
Do you love me?

JENNIFER
Of course.

66 INT. JENNIFER'S PARENTS' HOUSE/KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

66

KATIE and JENNIFER enter the room. ESTHER and ZEV are putting
the finishing touches on dinner.

ZEV
What do I do with this?

ESTHER
Use the white bowl?

JENNIFER
Katie's gonna head.

KATIE
Thank you so much for having me.

ESTHER
Oh no. Is everything okay?

JENNIFER
She just has an early rehearsal
tomorrow.

KATIE
I'm a little tired. Sorry I have to
go.

ESTHER
Well, I'm so glad you could drop by
for a bit.

ZEV

Can I drive you to the subway?

KATIE

Oh, no, thank you though.

SAM and ISAAC return from the bathroom.

JENNIFER

Katie's gotta get going.

SAM

Oh. It was so great meeting you,
Katie.

KATIE

It was great meeting both of you.
Bye, Isaac.

Isaac waves.

ESTHER

Can we send some food home with
you?

KATIE

No, thank you.

ESTHER

You sure?

KATIE

Yeah, no, but thank you.

ZEV

Have a good night. Hope rehearsal
goes well.

ESTHER

Night, Katie.

KATIE

Thank you, good night.

67

EXT. JENNIFER'S PARENTS' HOUSE - THAT MOMENT

67

KATIE pulls on her jacket and scarf. JENNIFER kisses her.

JENNIFER

Bye.

KATIE

Bye.

JENNIFER

Call me if you need anything.

Katie walks down the front steps. Jennifer's phone buzzes in her back pocket and she pulls it out.

Katie turns and watches as Jennifer reads something on her phone. She looks confused by what she sees.

A brief pause as she takes it in, then she looks up, but Katie is gone.

68

EXT. DUNDAS STREET - MOMENTS LATER

68

KATIE hurries down the street, then slows and reaches for her phone and dials a number.

KATIE

(quietly into phone)

How could you?

DOUG

(filtered)

Katie--

KATIE

Take it down.

DOUG

Katherine--

KATIE

No, I'm not fucking kidding. Take down the post.

DOUG

I asked you to take down the fundraiser, the Facebook page--

KATIE

No no no no. You fucked up everything. What were you thinking? You want to ruin everything?

DOUG

I'd like you to come home.

KATIE

Please take the post down, okay? Please let me do it my way.

(pause)

I'm not a criminal.

DOUG

--

KATIE

Dr. Jordan and Dr. Gold have my records at Princess Margaret. I have records and I'm getting a scholarship and you'll be embarrassed when they give me a cheque.

(pause)

Take it down. Please? Daddy? Take it down. Please?

DOUG

--

KATIE

I hate you. You stay the fuck away from me now. You're just a person to me. I'm not your daughter. You're pathetic. Stay the fuck away from me.

She hangs up, hyperventilating, her mind racing. She hails a cab. It pulls over and she gets in.

69

EXT. KADISHA'S PARENTS' HOUSE - LATER

69

KATIE hurries up to a large home and pauses on the steps. She works herself into an emotional state. Wiping tears from her face, she knocks on the front door.

After a few moments, KADISHA opens the door.

KADISHA

Katie. What's going on?

KATIE

Have you seen it?

KADISHA

Yeah, are you alright? I tried calling.

KATIE

I'm okay.

KADISHA

Is it true?

KATIE

No, of course not.

Kadisha hesitates for a moment, then ushers Katie in.

70 INT. KADISHA'S PARENTS' HOUSE/FOYER - THAT MOMENT

70

KADISHA closes the door as KATIE takes off her jacket and boots.

KADISHA
Why would someone post something
like that?

KATIE
It's my dad. He's a sick person.

KADISHA
Does Jen know?

KATIE
Yeah.

KADISHA
I posted on your wall. I don't know
if you saw.

KATIE
No.

KADISHA
Have you seen how many people have
commented?

KATIE
I reported it as spam.

KADISHA
People are saying horrible things.
I defended you.

KATIE
Thank you for that. I have medical
records and I'm going to post them
online tomorrow.

KADISHA
I'm sorry you have to do that.

KATIE
I'm going to tomorrow and then
things will be better. Can you
report the post as spam?

KADISHA
Yeah, sure, of course. Anything.

KATIE
Thank you. I'm sure it'll be taken
down by the morning.

KADISHA
(nodding)
Are you alright?

KATIE
Is your mom here?

KADISHA
Yeah, she's working, but--

KATIE
(over)
Would she talk to me? I want to act
on this quickly. See what my
options are. I think I should sue
my father for defamation.

KADISHA
Okay. Uhm, I can go get her. I
already told her what happened so
she knows. I'm sure she'll do
anything she can to help.

Kadisha leaves. Katie watches her go, then moves to the
kitchen.

71 INT. KADISHA'S PARENTS' HOUSE/KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER 71

KATIE fills a glass with tap water and drinks.

KADISHA (O.C.)
Katie?

Katie turns to face COLETTE (50s) and KADISHA in the doorway.
Colette stills wears the day's makeup, but is dressed in
sweats and is pulling on a baggy sweater.

COLETTE
Hi, Katie. It's nice to see you,
even under these circumstances.

KATIE
Thank you so much for your
donation.

COLETTE
You're welcome.

KATIE
It meant a lot.

KADISHA
I'm gonna go get some work done
upstairs. Come find me when you're
done talking, okay?

KATIE
I will.

Kadisha gives her a hug and heads upstairs.

COLETTE
Kadisha showed me the post from
your dad.

KATIE
He's lying.

COLETTE
Would you like to come to my office
and we can discuss everything?

Katie nods.

72 INT. KADISHA'S PARENTS' HOUSE/COLETTE'S OFFICE - THAT MOMENT 72

COLETTE switches on the lights and shows KATIE into her
office.

COLETTE
You can shut the door.

Katie does, then sits across from Colette.

KATIE
I want to know what my options are.

COLETTE
Kadisha said you're interested in
suing your father?

KATIE
Yes, because of what he said.

COLETTE
Did he say something publicly or
was it just the one Facebook post?

KATIE
Just the post.

COLETTE

Go on.

KATIE

He posted on the event page for my fundraiser. I'm sure everyone's seen it by now.

COLETTE

Right, well, I can try to sort of outline things for you as best I can, but before we go any further, I want to make it absolutely clear that I couldn't act as your lawyer and I'm not a litigator, so it wouldn't make sense for me to take on your case when or if it did make its way into court, though I can recommend somebody if the time comes.

KATIE

You can't sue him?

COLETTE

No, I'm in tax law, but I can give you the name of someone.

KATIE

I just want to know what can be done. I'd like the post taken down.

COLETTE

I'm not sure how quickly Facebook responds to these kind of things. I imagine it might take some time.

KATIE

I already reported it as spam.

COLETTE

That's a good start.

KATIE

Kadisha said she would and we'll get as many friends to as we can.

COLETTE

Have you had any sort of contact with your father recently?

KATIE

No, but he follows me online, sees what I'm posting and that I'm making a difference and raising money. He's always been very jealous of any success I had.

COLETTE

Well, there are a few different strategies. You could sue, but there's a few things you'd have to determine first. One, I'd make sure to take a picture of the post in case it is removed as you'll need to account for its existence and prove that it was published. Two, you'll need evidence that his statement is false, so possibly contacting your doctor's office and having them provide records. Do you think it's a possibility to call your father?

KATIE

I can't.

COLETTE

Because another option would be to speak with him and have him retract his statement and issue a public apology.

KATIE

No, I want to sue.

COLETTE

Sorry, can I see the post again?

Katie digs for her phone, pulls up Facebook and hands it over.

KATIE

It's still there.

Colette finishes reading the post.

COLETTE

I wanted to see if it was worded as an opinion. This is good though. "She is faking cancer and telling lies to raise money for personal gain." He's stating it as a fact.

She passes the phone back. Katie sits silent for a moment.

COLETTE
Are you doing okay?

KATIE
I'm just upset.

COLETTE
Do you have any idea why he would
say you were faking your illness?

KATIE
To stop my fundraising campaign.

COLETTE
The one on GoFundMe?

Katie nods.

COLETTE
Is there any truth to what he said?

KATIE
After my mother killed herself, I
pretended to be sick for a while so
that I wouldn't have to go to
school.

COLETTE
This was in high school?

KATIE
Yeah.

COLETTE
Okay.

KATIE
Could I have gotten in trouble in
for that?

COLETTE
Uh, I don't think so--not like
that. I mean not legally.

KATIE
It's not a crime?

COLETTE
You faked an illness to skip some
school during an incredibly
traumatic time in your life.

KATIE

I wanted to ask what would be the case if that actually happened again.

COLETTE

If someone was faking an illness?

KATIE

Yeah.

COLETTE

How much money have you raised?

KATIE

Only about three thousand, but I'm not going to make my goal.

COLETTE

In total though. From the earlier fundraisers, how much?

KATIE

Does it make a difference how much?

COLETTE

Have you raised over five thousand?

KATIE

Yes.

COLETTE

How much? Gimme a ballpark.

KATIE

About twenty three thousand.

COLETTE

Twenty three thousand.

KATIE

About that.

COLETTE

Defrauding the public or any person and exceeding five thousand dollars is an indictable offence.

KATIE

What does that mean?

COLETTE

It means the possibility of jail time.

KATIE

Oh.

COLETTE

So if you were to fake an illness to take money, run these kind of fundraisers for personal gain, then yes that is a crime.

(pause)

Could you return the money, Katie?

KATIE

No.

COLETTE

Why not?

KATIE

It's gone.

Colette starts writing on a notepad.

COLETTE

I'm going to give you the name of a friend of mine, David Lowman. I think you should get in touch with David and make an appointment. You can call his office in the morning and tell him I sent you.

She hands over a sheet of paper.

COLETTE

I'd like it if you left now please. I don't want you speaking to Kadisha.

73 INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - LATER

73

KATIE sits on her bed, plugs in her phone and looks down at her screen.

CU: KATIE'S PHONE. 6 missed calls from Jennifer.

74 INT. JENNIFER'S PARENTS' HOUSE/UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - THAT MOMENT 74

ESTHER closes a bedroom door quietly and moves down the hallway.

75 INT. JENNIFER'S PARENTS' HOUSE/BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER 75

JENNIFER lies crying in bed. ESTHER sits on the floor and gently strokes her back.

76 INT. REGISTRAR'S OFFICE/RECEPTION - MOMENTS LATER 76

KATIE walks calmly up to the RECEPTIONIST. A large scarf wrapped around her bare head disguises her a little.

KATIE

My name is Katie McConnell. You have copies of my medical records and I need them.

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry?

KATIE

I was here yesterday afternoon and I need to know where my medical records are. It's a bit of an emergency.

RECEPTIONIST

Who are you here to see?

KATIE

Julia Shonfield, she's been helping me with my application for the Jingwen Zhan bursary.

RECEPTIONIST

Let me just see if Ms. Shonfield is in, all right?

The receptionist picks up the phone and dials an extension.

RECEPTIONIST

(into phone)

Julia, it's Anne. There's a Katie McConnell here for you.

(pause)

Uh-huh. Okay.

She hangs up and points to the waiting area.

RECEPTIONIST

Just take a seat. She'll be right out.

Katie sits, but is unable to sit still and starts to pace as Julia approaches slowly from the back, holding her pregnant belly.

JULIA
Hi, Katie. What's going on?
Everything okay?

KATIE
(over)
I need my medical records, are they
sent yet?

JULIA
They were sent yesterday I think.
You were with Courtney, weren't
you? Didn't you make copies with
her?

KATIE
I gave her the original. I need
that back. I need it.

JULIA
Well, you wouldn't have had the
originals. Your doctor has the
originals. What he gave you was a
copy, I'm sure.

KATIE
They were sent out?

JULIA
Just in time. I'm waiting to hear
back. If you need a copy of your
records so badly, why don't you
just speak with your doctor?

Katie starts backing away.

JULIA
Katie?

KATIE
I have to go. I'll be right back.

She turns and exits.

KATIE makes her way through a long series of hallways. She turns a corner and spots a handful of DANCE STUDENTS on the floor, lining the corridor, stretching and chatting.

She stops for a moment. Everyone turns and looks up.

She moves forward, passing through the small gauntlet of staring students.

She comes to the end of the hall and finds one of her banners defaced. The word "fake" is splashed across her face.

She turns back to the students, but none will meet her eye. She hurries on.

78 INT. HOSPITAL/RECEPTION - LATER

78

KATIE's face is pressed against the glass, staring down at the HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
I can't seem to find you in the
system. What's your OHIP number?

KATIE
5725 898 32.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
Hmmm. Let me--can I see your
hospital card?

KATIE
I don't have it, uh, with me.

The receptionist continues to search.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
Katie McConnell...I'm sorry, you're
not showing up...

KATIE
Katherine McConnell.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
Let me see...

KATIE
I'm in the system.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
You're not showing up.

KATIE
I am, I am. Jabari--

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
Can you hold on one second?

The receptionist steps away from her desk and pokes her head into a back room. Katie watches nervously.

Her phone rings and she stops. She looks at the caller ID, but doesn't recognize it. She hesitates, then answers.

KATIE
(into phone)
Hello?

MARCO
(filtered)
Katherine McConnell?

KATIE
Speaking. Who's this?

MARCO
My name is Marco Ganz. I work in the offices of the Associate Dean for the Faculty of Arts and Sciences.

KATIE
--

MARCO
Ms. McConnell?

KATIE
Yeah, what's this about?

MARCO
We'd like you to come in for a meeting as soon as possible. We sent you an email about this earlier this morning--I'm just following up.

KATIE
What's this about?

MARCO
We'd like it if you came and spoke to us in person.

KATIE
Who are you?

MARCO
My name is Marco Ganz. Would you be able to come into our offices today or first thing tomorrow?

KATIE
I'm not on campus today.

MARCO
Okay. Could we--

The receptionist returns and Katie hangs up.

HOSPITAL RECEPTIONIST #1
Just another moment...I'm going to
see if Dr. Gold is available.

The receptionist picks up her phone and dials a number.

Katie takes off.

79 INT. HOSPITAL/HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER 79

KATIE enters an empty corridor and follows an arrow pointing
towards "Oncology".

80 INT. HOSPITAL/ONCOLOGY WING - THAT MOMENT 80

KATIE makes her way through the quiet hallway and stops
outside a door. She takes a quick look around, then slips in.

81 INT. HOSPITAL/PRIVATE ROOM - THAT MOMENT 81

KATIE enters the dim room. Two beds unseen behind their drawn
curtains.

She holds for a moment, listening to the sounds of strained
breathing, then she tiptoes towards one of the beds, spotting
a bare foot through a slit in the curtain.

She pulls a chart from the wall and flips through its pages.

She crouches and softly places the chart on the floor, then
slides her phone from her pocket.

There's a cough from behind the curtain and Katie cocks her
head and waits.

It's quiet again and Katie carefully adjusts the chart, then
snaps a shot. She looks at the photo on her screen and looks
unhappy with it. She flips to the next page and tries
another, but is again unimpressed with the result.

She puts her phone down and cries.

82 INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT/BUILDING HALLWAY - LATER 82

KATIE exits the elevator and makes her way down the long hallway. She stops at Jennifer's door and knocks gently. She waits. There's no answer.

She tries the door. It's unlocked and she enters.

83 INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT - THAT MOMENT 83

KATIE quietly closes the door behind her. The apartment is dark and she switches on a string of hallway lights.

She finds her way to the bedroom and pushes open the door. JENNIFER is in bed, her laptop open in front of her.

Nobody says anything for a while.

JENNIFER
You have to talk first.

KATIE
Do I need to show you proof too?

JENNIFER
Why didn't you tell me last night?
You left my parents' because your
dad posted this?

Katie nods.

JENNIFER
You should have told me. I called
you. All day I've been calling you
and you never answered.
(pause)
My mom saw something on the news.

KATIE
I don't know what's happening.

JENNIFER
Everyone's seen this. Everyone was
talking about it.

KATIE
I didn't know that.

JENNIFER
Is it true?

KATIE
How can you ask me that?

JENNIFER
People don't just come out--

KATIE
(over)
He's a liar.

JENNIFER
--and post this kind of thing. What
does he want?

KATIE
I don't know--money. He said he has
debts.

JENNIFER
You spoke to him?

KATIE
He left a message last week...I
didn't call him back.

JENNIFER
He's what, blackmailing you? Is
that why you needed the money?

KATIE
It's not that simple.

JENNIFER
Why would he make this up?

KATIE
You don't believe me? I have my
medical records. I can show you.

JENNIFER
I don't know. You didn't call me.
Why wouldn't you call me? I don't
understand.

KATIE
You couldn't.

JENNIFER
I can't understand what's happening
to you?

KATIE
You've been afraid of this since we
first started.

JENNIFER
That's not true.

KATIE
I need you to believe me.

JENNIFER
I do if you tell me he's lying.

KATIE
He's lying.

JENNIFER
Okay.

Katie moves towards the bed and sits on the edge.

JENNIFER
They suspended your GoFundMe.

KATIE
What?

JENNIFER
The page is down.

KATIE
Who did?

JENNIFER
I don't know.

Katie flips around Jennifer's laptop and checks her GoFundMe page. A page loads that reads:

We're sorry, but no results were found for "Help Katie Get To Seattle".

KATIE
I need your help posting a response. I don't want people to think this is true. How could people believe him?
(pause)
What were they saying at school? I reported it on Facebook. It should be taken down.

JENNIFER
It's still up.

KATIE
They're going to take it down.
(pause)
You're just looking at me.

JENNIFER

I wish you could tell me everything
that's going on.

Katie pulls herself away from the screen.

KATIE

I can't.

JENNIFER

Why?

KATIE

Because you'll leave me and if that
ever happened I'd die. When people
get too close to cancer they leave.

JENNIFER

Did you lie about the cancer
spreading? And about Seattle?

KATIE

No. They said it might have been a
panic attack.

JENNIFER

Did you even have the MRI?

KATIE

Yes, of course. Do I need to show
you?

JENNIFER

I think so.

KATIE

I'm getting the Jingwen Zhan
Foundation bursary.

Jennifer starts to cry.

KATIE

Don't look like that.

(pause)

Jen?

JENNIFER

Who would post something like that?
I just don't see how any of this is
possible.

KATIE

I'm being honest with you, Jen.

JENNIFER

I don't know how to believe you.

Katie's phone rings and she anxiously looks to it. Jennifer peers down at it on the edge of the bed.

Jennifer holds the phone out. Katie takes it and answers.

KATIE

(into phone)

Hello?

HEATHER

(through phone)

Hi. This is Heather Dresser from
CBC's Metro Morning. Is this
Katherine McConnell?

KATIE

Uhm, yes?

Jennifer scrambles out of bed and leaves the bedroom. She takes a few moments, trying to keep it together.

HEATHER

Hi. I'm calling to see if you're
available to speak with Matt
Galloway on the show tomorrow
around 8:15am.

KATIE

On the radio?

HEATHER

Yes. We understand that you're a
student at U of T battling cancer
and that there was a Facebook post
from your father saying the
diagnosis was made up.

KATIE

He's lying.

HEATHER

Right.

KATIE

Yeah, he's trying to hurt me.

HEATHER

I'm so sorry to hear that.

KATIE

Thanks.

HEATHER

We've been doing a few pieces about social media shaming and Facebook Twitter backlash and that sort of thing and we feel like your story would fit right into what we've been doing. Would you be interested in coming on for a bit and telling us your story.

KATIE

Sure, yeah, okay.

HEATHER

Okay, great. Look, I'll have one of my producers call you back in about an hour or so and go over the details, timing, etcetera. Will you still be up?

KATIE

Yeah, I'll be here.

HEATHER

Okay, great. It was great speaking with you, Katherine.

KATIE

Great speaking with you.

HEATHER

Bye.

KATIE

Bye.

Katie hangs up. She looks up to the doorway, but Jennifer is not in sight.

She slowly gets up and leaves the bedroom. Jennifer stands motionless in the hallway.

KATIE

That was a producer from Metro Morning. They want me to come tell my story on the radio tomorrow. They know my dad's a liar.
(pause)
Jen.

JENNIFER

I'm trying really hard.

KATIE

This could be really good. I need your help with this--with what to say and everything.

JENNIFER

Katie--

KATIE

You want me to say I'm not sick? That I've gotten better? Does that make it easier?

Jennifer shakes her head no.

KATIE

You think I chose to look like this? To have people look at me and stare and avoid me. Nobody chooses this. You've been with me through all of it--how could I fake this?

JENNIFER

(through tears)

You're just so private and--

KATIE

I was trying to protect you. We've talked about this a million times. I am terrified and I was trying to separate the good and bad parts of my life. Maybe that was a mistake-- I don't know. I'm just so scared that I'm going to lose you to this. I don't want to be alone again.

JENNIFER

Katie--

KATIE

My dad is a sick terrible person. He's lied all his life and he's always wanted to take everything good away from me and he's doing that now.

(pause)

Believe me, sweetie. I'm not going to let him do that. I need you to believe me.

JENNIFER

Everyone's saying horrible things.

KATIE

I know.

JENNIFER

I'm sorry.

KATIE

It's not your fault.

She makes her way towards Jennifer, gently reaching out to touch her shoulder. Jennifer flinches and Katie pulls away.

JENNIFER

You do have cancer?

Katie nods.

Jennifer nods too and turns to face Katie.

KATIE

I love you. I need your help.

They embrace.

84 INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT/BEDROOM - DAY

84

The next morning, KATIE wakes up alone in Jennifer's bed. She gets up and exits.

85 INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT - THAT MOMENT

85

JENNIFER is cross-legged on the couch, laptop open on her lap. KATIE comes up from behind and kisses her on the forehead.

KATIE

Morning.

JENNIFER

Guess what?

KATIE

What?

JENNIFER

They took the Facebook post down.

KATIE

When?

JENNIFER
I don't know. It was down when I
got up this morning.

KATIE
That's great.

JENNIFER
I know.

KATIE
I told you.

JENNIFER
I know.
(pause)
Are you gonna shower?

KATIE
Yeah.

JENNIFER
Okay, then you should go now. I let
you sleep a bit, but we don't have
a lot of time.

KATIE
Okay.

Katie heads for the washroom.

86 INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT/BATHROOM - LATER

86

KATIE showering. JENNIFER knocks and enters. She starts
brushing her teeth.

JENNIFER
Hey, you okay?

KATIE
Yeah, fine.

JENNIFER
We should get going soon. They said
twenty minutes early, right?

KATIE
Yeah.

JENNIFER
I'm pretty much good to go.

KATIE

Cool.

Katie turns off the water and pulls open the shower curtain. Half-naked in the harsh bathroom light. She looks exceptionally gaunt.

Jennifer watches her for a moment, then:

JENNIFER

I jotted a few important things down for you to say.

KATIE

Okay, great.

Jennifer turns and leaves as Katie starts to towel herself off.

87 INT. JENNIFER'S APARTMENT - LATER

87

KATIE flips through a small notebook as JENNIFER sits down and starts pulling on socks and shoes.

JENNIFER

I think you need to be very specific about what happened and talk about your relationship with your dad. Have you tried calling him at all?

KATIE

No.

JENNIFER

Do you know if they've talked to him?

KATIE

No...but they would have mentioned that, right?

JENNIFER

Maybe, I'm not sure. You should be prepared just in case.

KATIE

Okay.

She returns to the notes.

JENNIFER

(pause)

I want to be a part of everything
from now on, okay?

Katie looks up from the notebook.

JENNIFER

I want to go with you to every
appointment and be there to hold
your hand and be there with you
because I'm not afraid. Maybe I was
before, but I'm not going to lose
you now. There's no point unless
we're together in every part of
this.

KATIE

Okay.

They share a moment.

JENNIFER

I think you should give me your
phone.

KATIE

Why?

JENNIFER

Because I don't think you should
read what's being said right now.
We can write a post together and I
was also thinking we should speak
to a lawyer. I can see if my
parents can suggest someone.
There's going to be a lot of
questions from a lot of people and
I think we should get out ahead of
it.

Katie nods absentmindedly.

JENNIFER

Katie?

KATIE

What?

JENNIFER

Your phone.

A silent beat.

Katie gets up to find her purse. She digs for her phone, then returns and hands it over.

Jennifer holds down the power button and the "slide to power off" icon appears over a constant flow of notifications. She shuts off the phone and sets it down.

88 INT. CBC BUILDING/LOBBY - LATER 88

KATIE and JENNIFER cross the large lobby.

89 INT. CBC BUILDING/METRO MORNING - THAT MOMENT 89

HEATHER shows KATIE and JENNIFER to a small waiting area, they're both wearing visitor passes.

HEATHER

We're a little delayed, but we're going to bring you in in probably ten.

KATIE

Sounds good.

HEATHER

Need anything? Water? Juice?

KATIE

No, thanks.

HEATHER

(pointing)

The bathroom's just down there.

KATIE

Thank you.

HEATHER

See you in a sec.

Heather heads down the hallway and out of sight.

Katie takes a seat and Jennifer joins. A little TV monitor broadcasts a live video stream of the recording booth. The sound is off.

CU: TV MONITOR. Headphones on, MATT (40s) speaks to a BUSINESS MAN (50s), who is gesticulating enthusiastically.

Jennifer reaches over and gently grabs Katie's hand.

JENNIFER

So make sure you speak about your history with your dad.

KATIE

Yeah, okay.

JENNIFER

When was the last time you spoke to him?

KATIE

A year ago maybe.

JENNIFER

Yeah, good, mention that. Be as transparent as possible. Make sure to say that the post has been removed. That they considered it harassment.

KATIE

Yeah.

JENNIFER

Also, I think you should announce the Jingwen Zhan bursary.

KATIE

It's not public yet.

JENNIFER

I think they'll understand.

KATIE

Okay.

JENNIFER

You could also name the Fred Hutchison Centre in Seattle--those kind of details are important, everything you've been dealing with these past months, bring up.

KATIE

I'm going to plug the fundraiser.

JENNIFER

Yeah, maybe. I'm not--

KATIE

(over)

No, people need to know that this is bullshit and that I'm not going to stop or hide away from anything.

JENNIFER

We might just want to postpone a month. Until we get the GoFundMe sorted out.

KATIE

I'm gonna get that back up today.

JENNIFER

Okay. You're going to do fine.

(pause)

They might ask some tricky questions. I just want you to protect yourself.

KATIE

I will. I can handle it.

They both sit in silence for a few moments, watching the monitor.

CU: TV MONITOR. MATT alone speaking into the mic.

Katie turns to Jennifer.

KATIE

(softly)

I don't have cancer.

Jennifer is stunned, speechless.

KATIE

I don't. There's no cancer. There never was.

A long beat, then Jennifer rises--holding back tears, a little shaky.

KATIE

I'm not lying to you anymore, Jen, I'm telling the truth.

She hurries through the main entrance and out of sight.

Katie holds for a moment, then follows.

90

INT. CBC BUILDING/HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

90

KATIE opens the door. JENNIFER is about twenty paces ahead.

Jennifer stops in the centre of the hallway for a moment, unable to keep going.

Katie watches, understanding what she's done for the first time.

Jennifer continues on.

Katie watches her disappear around a corner. She stares down the empty hallway.

She rallies and heads back inside, revealing the small monitor through the empty doorway. There's still no sound from the TV.

MATT finishes up a segment and pulls his headphones down around his neck.

After a moment, Katie enters the room, shakes hands with Matt and takes her seat. She looks a little dazed.

Matt gestures to a pair headphones and she slides them on as he introduces her.

She smiles and starts talking, we still can't hear what's being said.

END.