

UNTITLED

Written by

Leonardo D'Andrea
And
Georgia Middleton

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Late at night, in the middle of a road is a crashed car. There are fragments of glass, metal and plastic all over the road from the crash.

A groaning voice can be heard in the distance.

We see **LENA** (20s) lying on the ground, wounded and horribly injured by the crash, barely moving. She writhes in pain.

The sound of sirens can be heard in the distance, gradually getting closer.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM, HOSPITAL - LATER

The doors of the Emergency Room burst open and a group of doctors and nurses rush in, pushing Lena on a stretcher.

She screams and cries.

The doctors and nurses shout instructions at each other. *Blood pressure is dropping. Heart rate. What's the blood type?! Call a surgeon! Get exam room 3 ready!*

At the same time, they are fighting Lena who is kicking and clawing at them with the little strength left in her. She SCREAMS--

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY - DAYS LATER

Lena, mere days after the accident, lies on a hospital bed, covered in cuts, bruises and bandages. She's hooked to monitoring machines and lies still, breathing slowly.

The door opens and two nurses come in, one is **JOANNA** (20s-30s), the other is **ALEX**.

Lena opens her eyes and watches them as they approach her bedside.

JOANNA

Good morning. How are you feeling?

Lena doesn't reply. She is preoccupied as she watches Alex replace her IV bag. She takes Lena's arm to change the needle, but Lena jerks her arm away.

ALEX

Its okay, its okay, we just need to change the needle-

Lena mumbles something and struggles her arm away again, getting gradually more violent.

Joanna cuts in and tries to hold her arm down.

JOANNA

Calm down, I'm gonna hold your arms down now. It will only take a second.

Lena doesn't react well to being restrained and tries to push her away.

Joanna gives up trying to be nice, and restrains Lena, who continues to struggle.

Alex quickly takes out the needle and slips the new one into her arm, making Lena squeal.

Joanna lets go and nods to Alex.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Thanks Alex.

Alex leaves and Lena begrudgingly lies still again.

BEAT.

Joanna checks the machines to see that everything is alright.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Let's not start off on the wrong foot. We're gonna be seeing a lot of each other for a while.

Lena says nothing.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

My name is Joanna. (beat) And you are...?

Lena doesn't answer, so instead Joanna reads her name from her medical chart.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

(sarcastic)

Marlena? That was my great grandmother's name.

Lena gives her a look.

LENA

Its just Lena.

JOANNA

She speaks! Nice to meet you Lena. Let me know if you need anything.

LENA

I need you to leave me alone, I don't want your help.

BEAT.

JOANNA

(Calmly)

You're not gonna do yourself any favours with an attitude like that. You have a long life to live, that you wouldn't have had without our help. Get some rest.

She walks out. Lena couldn't care less about the pep talk.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Lena lies still in her bed, eyes wide open - she can't sleep.

She looks to her right at her bedside table and sees a plastic bag full of her things.

She slowly - painfully - sits herself up, takes the bag off the table and opens it up.

She takes out her phone and turns it on - no messages.

She takes out headphones, a book etc.

One of the miscellaneous items is a compact mirror. She opens it up and sees her reflection. She stares for a second, looking at the cuts and bruises all over her face.

Then she looks into her own eyes. She shuts it - like she can't look anymore.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Lena, injured and bandaged, lifts herself out of bed, slowly making her way to the window.

She tries to open it, only to realise it only opens so wide - she looks disappointed.

She tries to climb up onto the window sill, clearly with great difficulty. She grabs onto something to hoist herself up but her hand slips and she starts to fall backwards.

Joanna comes in with a food tray when she notices Lena at the window - about to fall. She drops the tray and runs to her-

JOANNA
Jesus- Lena!

Joanna reaches her just in time to help break her fall. The two tumble to the floor.

JOANNA (CONT'D)
What the hell are you doing?!

Lena screams and moans in pain. Joanna looks down and realises she's holding her too tight, pushing on the wounds. She lets go.

JOANNA (CONT'D)
Shit.

Joanna looks up at the window and notices its open. She looks at Lena, trying to put two and two together.

Lena is crying desperately. Compassion takes place of worry and Joanna timidly takes Lena's hand, and Lena grabs back like a child.

Alex rushes in.

ALEX
What happened? Is she okay?

Joanna looks at Lena - not sure how to answer.

JOANNA
She tried to walk and fell down. She's ripped some stiches, go get the kit.

Lena gives her a look. Joanna just lied for her.

Alex leaves to get the kit, and another nurse comes in to help.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Joanna walks down the hall when she hears something from Lena's room. She moves closer and starts to listen, looking through the slightly open door.

Lena lies in her bed, propped up by her pillows. Her injuries look visibly better.

There is a man sitting opposite her. He looks official, smartly dressed with a lanyard around his neck - a policeman.

POLICEMAN

Can you tell me what you remember from the accident?

Lena looks rather stressed, like her head hurts.

LENA

I don't really remember-

POLICEMAN

Anything can help. Was there anyone else on the road? Did someone crash into you?

LENA

No.

BEAT.

POLICEMAN

Can you tell me your emotional state that night?

Lena looks as though she might be sick.

Joanna intervenes and enters the room.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)

Excuse me, can we have the room please?

JOANNA

I'm sorry, she's scheduled for an MRI scan now. You can come back another time, she's not going anywhere for a while.

POLICEMAN

Alright.(Turns to Lena) Get better soon, we can continue this another time.

The detective leaves and Lena already looks more relaxed. She sits herself up.

LENA

What's the scan for?

Joanna gestures in the direction the detective went in.

JOANNA

To get rid of unwanted stress. Get some rest.

Joanna leaves, and Lena can't help but smile a little.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Joanna comes out of a patients room with rubber gloves and holding a basin.

She thumps it on the desk, and Alex looks over and smirks.

ALEX

Did you have fun?

Joanna stares at her, unamused.

JOANNA

I'm going for a smoke.

ALEX

Smoking kills!

Joanna holds her middle finger up to her as she walks away.

EXT. HOPITAL ROOFTOP - CONTINIOUS

Joanna walks out on the hospital rooftop terrace, looking tired. She puts a cigarette in her mouth when she notices Lena leaning over the railing.

JOANNA

Jesus Christ, you're not supposed to be out of bed.

LENA

Calm down, I just needed some air... and someone sealed my window shut.

JOANNA

(innocently)
Oh?

LENA

Was it you?

JOANNA

No. Actually the police asked us to. They think it's a possibility you crashed your car on purpose.

LENA

Are you supposed to tell me that?

Joanna lights her cigarette and shrugs.

BEAT.

JOANNA

Did you?

LENA

Did I what?

JOANNA

Crash your car on purpose.

Lena shakes her head like its a ridiculous question.

Joanna takes a drag of her cigarette.

LENA

You got one for me?

Joanna, a little surprised, hands her a cigarette and the lighter.

JOANNA

Didn't know you were a smoker.

LENA

I'm not really.

BEAT.

JOANNA

Smoking kills, you know.

LENA

Then quit.

Joanna smiles at her and Lena smiles back.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Lena sits up in her bed reading a book.

Around her there are other patients across from her being visited by family members and friends.

She looks up at them, staring longingly.

Joanna comes in with a tray of food for her.

JOANNA

(sarcastic)

Good afternoon, I have some prime time mush for you.

She places the tray in front of Lena, and Lena pokes at it with a fork.

LENA
What is it?

JOANNA
I want to say mince.

Lena screws her face up and puts the fork down, looking back to the people across from her.

Joanna notices her gaze.

JOANNA (CONT'D)
Do you have any visitors today?

LENA
No.

JOANNA
You don't want to see anyone?

LENA
There's no one to see.

Joanna doesn't press anymore, realising she hit a nerve.

Lena can feel the awkward silence and tries to get past it.

LENA (CONT'D)
(sarcastic)
Who needs visitors anyway when I have you.

JOANNA
(sarcastic)
I'm touched.

Joanna smiles and goes back to work, and Lena's gaze once again returns to the people across from her.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Joanna and Alex sit at the desk filling out paper work. Something catches Joanna's eye.

JOANNA
Have you contacted Marlina's next of kin?

ALEX

No, I looked for the first few days she was here when she was still under anaesthetic but... nothing. Just her mother, but she died three years ago.

JOANNA

Did you ask her?

ALEX

Yeah, she said we didn't have to call anyone.

Joanna takes this in.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Lena is sat up in her bed reading when Joanna comes in.

LENA

I thought your shift finished at 11?

JOANNA

It did.

She takes a bottle of wine out of her purse.

LENA

Seriously?

JOANNA

No, this is for me. You're a piece of work. Besides, you can't drink alcohol with the amount of pain medication you're on. BUT-

She leaves the room for a second, only to come back in with a pizza.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

You get pizza!

Lena laughs.

LATER: The two of them sit opposite each other, the pizza box almost empty.

LENA

This is so much better than the crap you bring me.

JOANNA
Its not like I cook it myself.

LENA
(smirking)
May as well have...

JOANNA
I'm a good cook! (beat) Although
saying that I once gave my entire
class at school food poisoning.

LENA
Wow.

JOANNA
Yeah, but that doesn't even crack
the top ten stupid things I did as
a teenager.

LENA
(laughing)
What else did you do?

Joanna thinks for a moment and smirks.

JOANNA
I got caught with a boy in the
girls toilets.

LENA
What were you's doing?

Joanna does not say but gives her an obvious look.

LENA (CONT'D)
Oh my god-

JOANNNA
We both got suspended.

Lena struggles to speak over her own laughter.

LENA
Tell me another one, the worst one.

Joanna, also laughing, calms herself down and thinks for a moment.

JOANNA

Okay. When I was younger, my dad used to collect whiskey, like really fancy, expensive kinds, he was obsessed, wouldn't let any of us near them. Anyway, when I was 16, I caught him having an affair.

Lena's previous smile starts to fade as she listens intently. However Joanna still has a hint of a smile on her face, like she didn't mind telling the story.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

I was so angry. (beat) So I went and got my brothers baseball bat, went into his special room with all of his whiskey and I smashed them all to pieces. He was so mad... after a lot of yelling he stormed out, went for a drive to calm down. He ended up crashing into someone.

Lena's smile is completely gone. Listening intently for the end of the story.

Joanna notices her expression.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

He didn't die. But he was really badly injured. (beat) Idiot wasn't wearing his seat belt.

She says the last part light heartedly, realising how dark the story really was.

BEAT.

LENA

Neither was I.

They both fall silent, taking in each others confessions.

Joanna gives her a small smile - she understands now.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Lena is standing at her hospital bed, packing up her stuff.

Joanna walks in.

JOANNA

Packing up?

LENA

Yeah. They're sending me home.

JOANNA

Well it's about time. Your ugly face has been around for too long.

Lena smiles and picks up her bag.

LENA

I'll miss you too.

Joanna smiles, and after a moment they hug.

BEAT.

They break apart. They smile at each other and Lena leaves, leaving Joanna in her now empty room.

EXT. HOSPITAL - LATER

Lena is sitting on a bench, smoking a cigarette, just out the front of the hospital.

Behind her, Joanna comes out of the hospital after finishing her shift. She notices Lena sitting on the bench. She smiles and walks towards her.

JOANNA

Hey sexy, whatcha doin'?

Lena turns, surprised, and smiles.

LENA

Just... waiting for a friend to pick me up.

JOANNA

Bullshit, you don't have any friends.

Lena smirks.

LENA

Well, its a nice day. I can walk.

JOANNA

Barely.

Lena's smile grows bigger.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Come on, I'll give you a lift.

LENA

Thanks.

Joanna walks to her car, Lena watches as she goes.

BEAT.

JOANNA (O.S.)

Move your ass, girl! I don't have all
day!

Lena grins.

THE END.