

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

GRIMES
Mrs. Archibald?

Denise's wet face turns to see the cause of the intrusion.

GRIMES (CONT'D)
Could we have a word with you?

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DAY

Denise, Grimes, and Payne by the elevators.

DENISE
This is my fault. When the hospital told me they were releasing Mikey, I was furious. I yelled at James to do something, anything. I never thought...

GRIMES
I understand. Is he a violent man, Mrs. Archibald.

DENISE
No. Heavens, no. He's gentle. He's sweet. He wouldn't hurt a fly.

GRIMES
That's not what he's saying. He's talking about killing people. Has he spent any time in the military?

DENISE
Hey, what is this? I get what's going on here. You want me to tell you something you can use to hurt my husband.

GRIMES
He's in a lot of trouble, ma'am. We're going to need you to talk to him.

DENISE
Let's get something straight, Mister. You can't use me to make a case against John. I support my husband. Whatever he does. I'm on his side. Not yours.

PAYNE
Mrs. Archibald...

DENISE
You, don't talk to me. I'd tell you what I think of you but I'm a Christian woman. Now you people leave me alone. I have a sick child to look after.

PAYNE
I've decided to put Mike's name on the organ recipient list, Mrs. Archibald. The hospital will pay for everything.

Denise looks at Payne, not daring to believe.

DENISE
Really?

Payne nods. This is too much for Denise. She throws her arms around Payne, sobbing tears of joy.

DENISE (CONT'D)
Oh, thank you. Thank you so much.