

'DR. FLASTER' SCENE 1

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Oliver reads the ADVOCATE out loud to Hal who is dressed head to toe in black. DR. FLASTER, a woman Oncologist, enters.

DR. FLASTER
You're all dressed?

HAL
Those gowns make you look like an invalid.
Dr. Flaster, this is my son, Oliver.

OLIVER
Hello.

DR. FLASTER
Hal, the CAT-scan showed that you
lungs are clear from the fluid, the
ARDS has subsided.

HAL
Yes.

DR. FLASTER
It's remarkable you've recovered so
well from being on the
ventilator...

HAL
But?

DR. FLASTER
The scan also shows us a tumor
about the size of a quarter in the
upper quadrant of your left lung.
And there might be some smaller
obstructions in your right lung
too...

HAL
I see.

DR. FLASTER
With the already weakened state of
your heart and lungs...

As Dr. Flaster talks about treatments, Oliver drifts back from the conversation, slowly retreating to a window in the far corner, as we continue to HEAR Dr. Flaster speak, we see Oliver escaping in his mind, looking out the window.

DR. FLASTER (O.S.)
...The placement of the tumor near
your heart... will make surgery
impossible. You will be able to go
home. We can start radiation
treatments, see if you're strong
enough for Chemo.

'DR. FLASTER' SCENE 2

INT. DOCTORS' OFFICE – DAY

Small doctor's office – Hal, Oliver and Dr. Flaster

DR. FLASTER
Mr. Fields, you don't need to come
in for any more treatments.

HAL
Have I done something wrong?

DR. FLASTER
It's best that you stay home.
Hospice can help you more now, any
more treatments would just – cause
more pain.

HAL
I see.

DR. FLASTER
I'm sorry, I wish we could do more.

HAL
You did an excellent job Dr. Flaster.
Thank you... for... For
coming to the party.

Oliver feels slugged in the stomach.