

127 EXT. PRIVATE CLINIC - COUNTRYSIDE - SAME 127

Lea Muller is standing by the entrance. She ALERTS when a car pulls into the drive and arrives before her. She smiles NERVOUSLY as the car door opens --

LEA MULLER
Glad you could make it.

128 INT. GIFFORD HOUSE - GABRIEL'S ROOM - SAME 128

GIFFORD
Do you know how long I've waited for this? How many false hopes? Argentina. Mexico. Malaysia -- you won't stop this.
(Turns to Hood)
In one hour my son will be reborn and in my hands again.

HOOD
You can't believe that.

GIFFORD
Have you ever lost a child? How could you understand what I'm going through.

HOOD
Two years ago my wife died. I nursed her, until her last breath.

Rachel's REACTION means she DIDN'T know this --

HOOD
Every day I would look for some little sign, that helped me to believe she might get better. There's not a moment goes by, that I don't wish her back.

GIFFORD
It's not the same! One of you dies first, it's sad, but that's the deal! When my boy died, life was over for me! Empty inside. Praying to go to sleep and never wake up.

HOOD
It's called grief! It's natural.

(CONTINUED)

GIFFORD

I want him back!

HOOD

What you're trying to do is only making your pain intolerable.

GIFFORD

What could be worse than my son dying?

HOOD

Your son dying over and over again.

GIFFORD

Not possible.

HOOD

You want to see Gabriel again?

Hood reaches out and Rachel hands him something, wrapped in cloth. Hood pulls the cloth away and reveals a plastic container with an EERIE shape, barely definable inside.

He OPENS the container and turns back to Gifford --

HOOD

Behold your son.

(Gifford REELS)

Even if he'd survived the genetic mutation. Even if he'd been perfect in every sense, this would never have been the boy you knew.

(Gifford stares in horror)

It would have been some other different child. Gabriel is not the product of his DNA, he's the sum of every day you spent with him... Every meal his mother cooked for him... every story you read him... Every ball you threw for him to catch --

Gifford DROPS into a chair, weeping openly. Hood CLOSES the container, wraps it gently with the cloth and hands it to a sad faced Rachel --

HOOD

I'm sorry you had to find out this way, that Gabriel's soul is much more than just its constituent chemical parts.

(Kneels to Gifford)

(CONTINUED)

128 CONTINUED: 56.
128 128
I can't speak for the child the
girl is carrying and she is that, a
girl - and she will die unless you
help me. This one you can't hide
from the law.

129 EXT. BAINBRIDGE ISLAND - NIGHT 129
Hood's car SPEEDS towards remote countryside on the island --

130 INT. PRIVATE CLINIC - ROOM - NIGHT 130
AN EKG FLATLINES! Kelly is laying on a cot. Someone is
performing HEART MASSAGE on her chest.

131 EXT. PRIVATE CLINIC - NIGHT 131
Hood's car pulls up. They both get out and rush inside.

132 INT. PRIVATE CLINIC - CONTINUOUS 132
It's dark. No lights on. There's medical equipment all
covered in PLASTIC wrapping.

Hood and Rachel enter and race along the hallway, past EMPTY
gurneys and more WRAPPED medical equipment. They try random
doors and random rooms. There's NO ONE to be found. They
stop a second. Hood's breathless --

RACHEL
What's going on?! It's like
everyone's just vanished.

HOOD
Would you want anyone around, if
you were Geppetto?

Rachel looks to a flight of stairs --

RACHEL
C'mon!

They run up the stairs --

133 INT. PRIVATE CLINIC - KELLY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 133
Hood THROWS open a door and STOPS dead in his tracks.
There's the HUM of a FLATLINE and Kelly lying still on a cot.

(CONTINUED)