

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - PRESENT DAY

ALYSSA (mid-to-late 30s) sits in a chair, staring at an EMPTY HOSPITAL BED. She looks tired and ragged. She's clutching A STUFFED BUNNY.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL BIRTHING ROOM - 11 YEARS EARLIER

The following scenes happen in silence:

A YOUNGER ALYSSA (mid-20s) is giving birth. She's sweating as she bears down for a final push.

She collapses and begins to relax, her job is done.

YOUNG DERRICK (mid-20s) leans in to kiss Alyssa on the forehead. Between kisses, he praises her and tells her he loves her.

A NURSE leans in and hands Alyssa BABY MELODY, all swaddled up.

Alyssa and Derrick stare at their newborn baby girl with love and wonder.

Derrick hands the Nurse A CAMERA. The Nurse gets ready to take their picture, telling Derrick and Alyssa to say the word, "Melody".

Derrick and Alyssa, holding Melody, say her name.

The camera flash goes off.

CUT TO:

INT. ALYSSA AND DERRICK'S HOUSE, KITCHEN

THE PICTURE taken at Melody's birth is attached to A REFRIGERATOR by a MAGNET. Fading onto the fridge are MORE AND MORE PHOTOS of Derrick, Alyssa and Melody. We see 11 years of their lives up on the fridge. Also seen in the photos are Alyssa's grandmother (Gert), father (Paul) and sister (Donna).

CUT TO:

INT. ALYSSA AND DERRICK'S HOUSE, DINING ROOM - EVENING

Alyssa, Derrick and MELODY (11 years old) are sitting at the dining room table. They're eating dinner and having a good time.

Melody, mid-laugh, begins to cough into her hands. When she stops, she looks at her hands and becomes confused and scared.

Alyssa and Derrick become concerned. Melody holds out her now blood hands.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL, MRI ROOM

Melody is being loaded into an MRI MACHINE. Outside, Alyssa and Derrick look on, petrified. Alyssa is holding onto THE STUFFED BUNNY.

Before she is put into the machine, Melody peeks up at Alyssa and Derrick, swallows her own fear, smiles, and gives her parents a thumbs up. Her parents return the gesture with their own wave and thumbs up.

Alyssa lays back down and is loaded into the MRI machine.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL, MRI TECH ROOM - CONTINUOUS

PICTURES FROM THE MRI begin showing up on a COMPUTER SCREEN. Alyssa and Derrick look on with fear and hope.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE, WAITING ROOM - MORNING

Melody is sitting in the office waiting room, playing on an IPAD, holding HER STUFFED BUNNY.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Alyssa and Derrick sit across from THE DOCTOR. He's holding a SCAN OF MELODY'S LUNGS AND CHEST.

He points to SEVERAL DARK MASSES. Alyssa is crying while Derrick becomes animated and angry.

CUT TO:

INT. ALYSSA AND DERRICK'S HOUSE, MELODY'S ROOM - EVENING

The room is dark as Melody rocks in her bed crying. THE LIGHT comes on and Alyssa runs to comfort Melody.

Derrick stands in the doorway watching his daughter. His face is filled with pain.

CUT TO:

INT. ALYSSA AND DERRICK'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

It's the dead of night. Alyssa and Melody are cuddled up on the couch, asleep. THE TV is on and flickering.

In the background, Derrick quietly walks past, pauses, slings A BAG over his shoulder, and exits through the front door.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

It's a parent's nightmare: MACHINE AFTER MACHINE is hooked up to Melody. She's asleep in her bed, now bald and frail. She's holding HER STUFFED BUNNY. The end is near.

Alyssa looks on, utterly broken and exhausted.

Behind her, her father, DR. PAUL GIBBS (Early 60's, has a university professor vibe) is talking to A DOCTOR just outside of the room. Paul walks into the room, touches Alyssa on the shoulder, and kindly guides her out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Doctor is speaking gently but seriously to Alyssa. It's time to shut the machines off. Paul and Alyssa hold on to each other tightly. Alyssa gravely nods.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Alyssa leans over Melody and gently kisses her on the forehead.

One-by-one, THE MACHINES shut off. The only thing left on is THE HEART MONITOR. The sound of the beeping monitor slowly rises.

The time on the heart monitor ticks towards 12:06am. The closer the time gets to 12:06, the slower it chirps.

At 12:05:57 the heart monitor makes its last chirp and switches to a flatline tone.

The time becomes 12:06am.

Over the din of the flatline, a murmur of noise fills the air. Alyssa is oblivious to it all. Paul, standing behind her, looks into the hallway towards the commotion.

PATIENT RELATIVE (O.C.)

Nurse! Nurse! He's awake. He's awake!

NURSE (O.C.)

What? Oh my... Dr. Sullivan, come here!

NURSE 2 (O.C.)

It's happening all over the floor.

Alyssa's head starts to raise as she begins to actually hear the conversations.

NURSE (O.C.)

They're *all* awake. All of them

A new wave of fear washes over Alyssa.

NURSE (O.C.) (CONT'D)

I think... it's a miracle.

Alyssa begins to quietly shake.

The sound of the flat-lined heart monitor fills the room, building to an uncomfortable volume.

CUT TO:

TITLE CREDIT

FROM BLACK: