

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

NURSE JOHNSON waits outside an examination room. He leans against the wall, smokes a cigarette.

NURSE MAGDALENA exits the examination room. Johnson kills his cigarette under his shoe. He hands Magdalena a thick folder.

NURSE JOHNSON
Check this one out.

Magdalena takes the folder. Reads with increased concern.

NURSE MAGDALENA
She's no stranger to hospitals.

Johnson points at the sheets of paper in the folder.

NURSE JOHNSON
She's been here twenty-two times.
Sixteen of those for broken bones.

Magdalena's face hardens.

NURSE MAGDALENA
Where is she?

Johnson nods down the corridor.

NURSE JOHNSON
Number eight.

Magdalena closes the folder, strides down the corridor towards room eight. A sad determined look on her face.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - NIGHT

The door opens. Magdalena peeks inside. She smiles.

LILY-ANNE (8) sits on the examination table. Her arm is in a sling. She cries quietly. Next to her sits AMANDA (28) a mouse of a woman. She pats Lily-Anne on her knee.

Magdalena enters the room. Amanda straightens up, nervously tucks a strand of hair behind her ear.

Magdalena walks up to Lily-Anne. She takes her unhurt hand in hers, squeezes it gently.

NURSE MAGDALENA

Hi Lily-Anne. I'm nurse Magdalena.
I'm going to take care of you.

The girl nods then lowers her gaze.

Magdalena reaches out with her hand to Amanda. As Amanda takes Magdalena's hand in hers the shirtsleeve slides up a couple of inches on her arm. Old bruises become visible.

AMANDA.

Amanda. I'm her mother.

Magdalena notices the bruises on Amanda. Nervous, Amanda retrieves her hand, pulls the shirtsleeve down.

Magdalena turns back to Lily-Anne, points to the folder.

NURSE MAGDALENA

Says here you fe --

AMANDA.

She fell down the stairs.

Magdalena gives Amanda a stern look.

NURSE MAGDALENA

And it's not the first time is it?

Amanda is nervous. Tries to avoid Magdalena's stare.

AMANDA.

She's a very clumsy girl.

NURSE MAGDALENA

...I see.

Magdalena turns to Lily-Anne. Reaches out for her hand.

NURSE MAGDALENA

Come with me Lily-Anne. We need to
get an x-ray of your arm.

Lily-Anne gets down from the examination table. Amanda stands up. Magdalena gives her another stern look.

NURSE MAGDALENA

I'll have her back in just a few
minutes.

AMANDA.

But...

NURSE MAGDALENA
Only patients and medical staff are
allowed in x-ray.

Amanda is more than nervous. She's scared. Magdalena notices.

NURSE MAGDALENA
She'll be fine. I'll have her back
in no time.

INT. X-RAY ROOM - NIGHT

A small dimly lit room. Lily-Anne sits on a chair. Magdalena sits close in front of her. She moves some hair away from the girl's face.

Lily-Anne peers at Magdalena's eye-patch. Magdalena points to the patch. A sad smile.

NURSE MAGDALENA
You're wondering how I got this
don't you?

Lily-Anne nods.

NURSE MAGDALENA
If I tell you what happened to my
eye, will you tell me what happened
to your arm?

Lily-Anne thinks for a moment then nods.

NURSE MAGDALENA
When I was a young girl just like
you. I used to fall down the stairs
a lot too.

Lily-Anne bites her lower lip.

NURSE MAGDALENA
In fact I wasn't the only one that
fell down the stairs a lot. My
sister did too and so did my
mother.

Lily-Anne listens with interest.

NURSE MAGDALENA
Does your mom fall down the stairs
sometimes too.

Lily-Anne nods slowly.

NURSE MAGDALENA
Does your dad ever fall down?

The girl shakes her head no.

Magdalena pauses. Their eyes meet.

NURSE MAGDALENA
Does he help you fall sometimes?

Lily-Anne slowly nods, lets out a quiet sob.

Magdalena caresses the girl's cheek.

NURSE MAGDALENA
I won't tell anyone. It will be our
secret.

Magdalena puts her finger against her lips. Lily-Anne does
the same to her own lips.

INT. NURSES STATION - NIGHT

Magdalena sits behind the counter, a cell phone to her ear.

A paper on the desk lists Lily-Anne's address and contact
information. Father is listed as DONALD PARKER.

Magdalena's finger with red nail polish taps Donald's name.

NURSE MAGDALENA
(into phone)
What did you find out about him?

OFFICER BLANE (V.O.)
(on phone)
Pretty extensive rap sheet. I'm
surprised he's not locked up.

Magdalena frowns.

NURSE MAGDALENA
Really.

OFFICER BLANE (V.O.)
(on phone)
Last arrest was two months ago
buying Oxycodone in Valley Park. He
was let go on a technicality.

Magdalena's deep in thought.

NURSE MAGDALENA

Thank you officer. You've been a great help as always.

She pockets her phone, picks up the office phone. She thinks for a moment then dials a number.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Donald (35) passed out on the couch. A slob of a man with a big gut. Empty beer bottles on the coffee table. A television drones on.

A phone on a side table rings. Groggy, he reaches for it.

DONALD

Amanda! You better not have fucked this up.

INTERCUT:

Magdalena has a disgusted look on her face. She takes a deep breath, coils the phone cord around her slender finger. She speaks in a sultry voice.

NURSE MAGDALENA

(into phone)

Is this Donald? Donald Parker?

Donald is confused. Blinks to clear his head.

DONALD

Yeah...who's this?

Magdalena licks her blood red lips.

NURSE MAGDALENA

I'm nurse Magdalena at the Linda Vista Hospital.

Suspicion washes over Donald. He's suddenly sober.

DONALD

...What do you want?

NURSE MAGDALENA

Your wife Amanda is with your daughter. She's being prepped for surgery right now. Amanda asked me to give you a call and let you know how everything is going.

Donald frowns.

DONALD
She asked you to call me?

NURSE MAGDALENA
The surgery is routine, but your daughter's going to be in a lot of pain. I'm sending home twenty Oxycodones with your wife.

Donald bolts up straight on the couch.

DONALD
Oxycodone? Isn't that kinda strong for a kid?

NURSE MAGDALENA
The doctor wants to make sure she's not in pain. I'll give them to your wife to take home.

Donald thinks hard and fast.

DONALD
Erm...Amanda can be very careless. She might lose them...Can't I come to pick them up?

A smirk grows across Magdalena's lips. She runs her finger up her white stocking. Lowers her voice on more notch.

NURSE MAGDALENA
My brake starts in thirty minutes. I could meet you at the back door.

Donald grins.

DONALD
Great! Fuckin' a even! I'll be there in thirty minutes.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

CLICK, CLACK, CLICK CLACK. Magdalena's stilettos march down the corridor.

Johnson, jogs to catch up with her.

NURSE JOHNSON
What's the plan? Tell me. I know you're up to something.

Magdalena smiles.

NURSE MAGDALENA
I'm going to need two cocktails and
a tag. Can you help me?

Johnson grins.

NURSE JOHNSON
You kidding! I could be a fucking
bartender.

NURSE MAGDALENA
And the tag?

NURSE JOHNSON
You're insulting me. I could get
you a new passport if you wanted
one.

Magdalena stops, turns to Johnson. She runs her finger across
his lips.

NURSE MAGDALENA
I know and that's what I like about
you.

She spins around then marches on down the corridor.

NURSE JOHNSON
Where do you want the stuff?

NURSE MAGDALENA
Same place I take all my dates.

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

A single door at the backside of the hospital. A dim light
above it. Magdalena leans against the door. She takes a deep
drag on a cigarette.

A car rolls up. Magdalena unbuttons the top button in her
uniform. Her red lacy bra shows.

The car parks. Donald steps out. He runs his fingers through
his tousled hair. He takes a few steps towards Magdalena.

DONALD
Nurse Magdalena?

Magdalena rests her foot against the wall. Her skirt rides
up, shows the lacy edge of her stockings. She exhales smoke.
Slow and sexy.

NURSE MAGDALENA
You must be Donald...the plumber.

DONALD
How'd you know I'm a plumber?

Magdalena smiles seductively.

NURSE MAGDALENA
Said so in your daughter's file.

Slight nervous look on Donald.

NURSE MAGDALENA
Relax. I "love" plumbers.

Donald's eyebrows jump up.

DONALD
Oh yeah?

NURSE MAGDALENA
I love the feel of their rough
hands on my silky bare skin.

DONALD
You do?

Magdalena pulls out a pill bottle with little white pills in it. She shakes it in front of Donald's face.

NURSE MAGDALENA
Why don't you and I go and have a
party together?

Donald's eyes roam Magdalena's body. He grins, adjusts his crotch.

DONALD
Boy did I just get to heaven or
what.

Magdalena tosses the cigarette, opens the door. She looks over her shoulder, gives Donald a seductive glance.

NURSE MAGDALENA
Follow me. I have a place where we
can go.

Donald wets his lips then eagerly follows.

INT. HOSPITAL BASEMENT CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Magdalena strides down the corridor. Hips sway back and forth on top of long legs. Donald walks behind, takes in the sight.

DONALD

So, where we going sweetheart? I'm ready to go to work.

He adjusts his crotch.

Magdalena stops outside a pair of double steel doors. A rusty sign above reads "Morgue".

Donald looks at the sign.

Magdalena opens one of the doors. Seductive eyes on Donald.

NURSE MAGDALENA

It's a quiet place. No one will disturb us here.

INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

A creepy place. Body drawers fill one wall. A gurney sits against another. Double doors across from the body drawers has a sign above that reads "Autopsy".

A table draped in a red table cloth sits in the middle. On top are two glasses filled with a purple liquid. A candelabra gives the place some "warmth".

Magdalena strides up to the table, turns to Donald.

NURSE MAGDALENA

I tried to make it as romantic as I could.

Donald glances around. Wide eyed, but still grinning.

DONALD

Yeah. Kinda hard in a morgue.

Magdalena picks up the two glasses. One of them has a maraschino cherry in it. Magdalena hands the other glass to Donald. She keeps the cherry one to herself.

Magdalena holds her hand out. Two blue pills.

NURSE MAGDALENA

Want one of these?

Donald's grin widens.

DONALD

Don't really need them, but fuck
yeah. I'll take both.

Donald takes the pills. Magdalena raises her glass.

NURSE MAGDALENA

To hot sex...with plumbers.

Donald giggles. Magdalena drains her glass.

DONALD

To hot sex with hot nurses!

Donald takes his pills, washes them down with the drink.

Magdalena picks up the cherry at the bottom of her glass. She plays with it with the tip of her tongue before letting her red lips catch it and swallow it.

Donald watches mesmerized.

DONALD

Damn!

Magdalena sits down on the gurney. Legs crossed. One leg rubs against the other.

NURSE MAGDALENA

Why don't you come over here big
boy?

Donald puts the empty glass on the table. He burps, takes a few steps towards Magdalena. He staggers a little, touches his forehead with his hand.

DONALD

Ohh...Some potent stuff you got.

Magdalena calmly watches as Donald staggers closer.

By the time Donald reaches the gurney he collapses on it. Disgusted, Magdalena heaves his legs up on it.

She reaches underneath the gurney, pulls out a "spreader". She puts it in his mouth. Cranks his mouth wide open.

Magdalena struts over to the red cloth table, pulls out a drawer. She grabs a syringe out of the drawer. It's filled with a clear liquid. She heads back to Donald.

Magdalena puts the needle deep in Donald's mouth.

NURSE MAGDALENA

Doubt they will find this injection site.

She pushes the plunger down. A few seconds later Donald lets out his last breath.

Magdalena pushes the gurney over to the body drawers. She pulls one out. It's empty. She grabs the sheet on the gurney, rolls Donald over onto the drawer.

Magdalena struts back to the table, pulls something out from the drawer then struts back to Donald.

Magdalena looks at the item in her hand. It's a toe tag. Name is John Doe. She attaches it to Donald's big toe then shoves the drawer into the cooler.

NURSE MAGDALENA

One more down...too many still to go.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR

Magdalena strides down the corridor. She rounds a corner, runs straight into Officer Blane. It startles both of them.

NURSE MAGDALENA

Officer Blane!

Officer Blane has a grim look on his face.

OFFICER BLANE

Magdalena. I need to talk to you.

NURSE MAGDALENA

Of course...what's up?

Blane glances up and down the corridor. No one's there.

OFFICER BLANE

It's about your dad.

Magdalena's face turns sour.

NURSE MAGDALENA

You're not smiling so I guess he's still alive?

OFFICER BLANE

He's definitely alive. Dead people don't beat the shit out of three armed guards and steal a laundry van.

Shock washes over Magdalena.

NURSE MAGDALENA

What are you saying?

Blane nods.

OFFICER BLANE

He and two others escaped this morning.

Fear slowly spreads through Magdalena.

NURSE MAGDALENA

He'll come after me.

Blane puts his hand on her arm.

OFFICER BLANE

He'll probably stay low for awhile. Maybe we'll catch him before he gets any ideas.

Magdalena gazes at Blane with sharp eye.

NURSE MAGDALENA

He only has one thing on his mind. To get me. To get me good, once and for all.

Magdalena spins around, hurries down the corridor. Blane watches her go with worried eyes.

FADE OUT: