

Lance

Story By Greg Galloway

Written By Keisha Evans & Greg Galloway

WGA Registration # 2125838

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ggalloway@2-ginc.com

Phylly slowly opens her eyes. She see's a blurry version of Casey.

PHYLLY
(confused)
Casey?

Casey pokes his head out of the hospital room.

CASEY
She's awake.

Lance and Sandra rush into the hospital room. As they surround her, Casey eases out of the room to tend to other patients.

LANCE
How are you feeling?

Phylly tries to sit up, she grabs at her stomach.

SANDRA
You're stomach is probably still queasy, they had to pump it.

She is silent.

LANCE
Phylly, almost loosing you again killed me inside. I--I..

Sandra places her hand on Lance's shoulder.

SANDRA
We are here for you, just like we were in the beginning.

PHYLLY
You two forgot about me, you found each other and forgot about me.

LANCE
No, loving and caring for you is what brought us together. I saw how much Sandra cared about you and I knew right then and there that's what you needed, it's not until later on that I realized she's who I needed as well.

CONTINUED:

SANDRA

Phylly I know what your relationship with your mother is like so trust me I never wanted to add to the pain you've already experienced, and I damn sure am I not trying to come between what you and your father are building.

Sandra grabs her hand.

SANDRA

Do you remember when I told you that I lost a family member that was close to me?

Phylly nods her head.

SANDRA

Well that family member was my daughter. It's not something I talk about often because I'm still dealing with it. But I see many qualities in you that she had, and that's why I want you to succeed so badly.

PHYLLY

(tears up)

I'm sorry I'm so such a screw up.

Sandra hugs her.

SANDRA

No, you're not, you're human and you're a work in progress. It's okay.

LANCE

We just want you to get better.

PHYLLY

(determined)

I will.

They all hug.

DAYS LATER