

Their reactions are what you'd expect - this is an airport after all... Shaun takes that in, then:

SHAUN (CONT'D)

(to Doctor)

You should start artificial respiration. He's going to stop breathing very soon.

And then Shaun gets up and quickly walks away. Huh?

12 INT. PATIENT ROOM 104 -- DAY

12

Claire patiently meets with 104 whom she, because she's a decent person, calls by his name, CALLUM REILLY, 46. He's a bit old fashioned, considers himself a man's man. His wife and two teenage children are bedside.

CALLUM

I feel fine.

CLAIRE

That's great, Mr. Reilly. That's what we want to hear but the angiogram confirmed what the stress echo hinted at: you need bypass surgery. Quite urgently.

CALLUM

So you people keep telling me.

CLAIRE

Dr. Melendez is an excellent surgeon. And bypass surgery has become almost routine in the last ten years--

As she talks, Callum looks to his family, scoffs--

~~SON~~ CALLUM

You're telling us there's no risk?

CLAIRE

There's always a risk but--

~~DAUGHTER~~ CALLUM

I We want a second opinion.

CLAIRE

There was no mistake made--

~~WIFE~~ CALLUM

Then you should have no issue with getting a second opinion.

CLAIRE

Time is the issue. Dr. Melendez would like to do the surgery today.

(to Callum, firm)

That doesn't give us time to get another doctor in here to confirm what you already know is true: you need this surgery or you will die.

She hands him a clipboard.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Now please sign this consent.

Callum considers, then looks to his family.

CALLUM

No.

Claire takes a second, then turns to the wife and children.

CLAIRE

Would it be okay if I spoke to Callum alone?

They look to him; he nods, they kiss him and leave. Then:

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

They're following your lead. They're scared because you're scared.

CALLUM

I'm not scared.

CLAIRE

Then you're crazy.

(off his look)

We are going to cut your chest open; we are going to stop your heart, repair it and then restart it. Are you seriously telling me that doesn't scare you?

CALLUM

I just want a second opinion.

CLAIRE

Yesterday, your life was perfect; playing tennis, having sex with your wife; today you're lying in a hospital bed trying to figure out the best way to say goodbye to your teenage children.

CALLUM  
(fighting back tears)  
Why are you doing this?

CLAIRE  
(compassionate but  
firm)  
Because I can't deal with lies. If  
you lie to me, my answers won't help  
you.

Callum doesn't answer; won't make eye contact.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)  
But if you're scared, I can help  
you.

A long beat before...

CALLUM  
I'm scared.

Claire nods.

13 INT. AIRPORT - TSA -- DAY

13

Shaun has not made a run for it. He's actually at the airport security checkpoint. He walks behind the barrier to where the SECURITY PERSONNEL work, heads for a large bin--

TSA OFFICER  
(stern)  
Excuse me. You can't be back here.

He grabs Shaun.

SHAUN  
Where do you keep the knives that  
people forget they're traveling with?  
I need a knife.

TSA OFFICER  
(sarcasm)  
Oh sure. A knife; no problem. Anything  
else? Fuse wire? Plastic explosives?

SHAUN  
I also need a narrow six foot tube  
and alcohol and baggage handling  
tape but I'm going to get the alcohol  
from the duty free store and the  
tube from the back of a soda machine.