

"PRETTY LITTLE ADDICT"
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NURSE
JUDE^{3/}

1
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Dr Lee leaves, as Nurse Jude, never the happiest camper, frowns and slides the release forms across the desk, revealing marks from tattoo laser removal on her forearm.

Donna motions to fill out the forms for Jennifer but--

NURSE JUDE

I need her signatures actually.

DONNA

Oh, sure.

Donna slides the forms across the counter to Jennifer. Letting go is never one of Donna's strongest suits. Jennifer finishes the forms, picking up her bag.

NURSE JUDE

Follow me.

DONNA

I guess this is it.
(quoting Jennifer's eulogy)
Every beginning ends something, right?

Jennifer doesn't have a retort, terrified of the road ahead. Donna embraces her.

DONNA

I'll be back soon, bab --

She catches herself, forgoing the diminutive...

DONNA

... my beautiful daughter.

Nurse Jude clears her throat, and Donna reluctantly parts.

49

INT. JENNIFER'S ROOM - DAY

49

Nurse Jude searches through Jennifer's bags, confiscating rehab contraband.

JENNIFER

What're you--

NURSE JUDE

No alcohol-based hair spray, mouthwash, shampoo, and only recovery-based books. Oh, and no cellphones. That's a biggie.

JENNIFER

No cellphones? I need my music at least.

START
#1

2/5

NURSE JUDE

Policy. I don't make the rules.

Nurse Jude motions for Jennifer's cellphone.

NURSE JUDE

No distractions, no temptations, just recovery. Cellphone, please. We'll keep it safe at the front desk. You'll get it back.

Jennifer hesitates.

NURSE JUDE

Don't make this a problem.

Jennifer relents with her cell and the charger.

NURSE JUDE

Use any kind of prohibited substance at all, and you're out. Screw up, you're out. Leave without permission, you're out. You get this side of the room and dresser. You share the adjoining bathroom.

JENNIFER

I have a roommate?

NURSE JUDE

Oooh yeah.

ZOE JACOBSON (31), dark lines under strung-out eyes and bangs, enters, not stopping for introductions. Judging by the scars on her wrists, no day is a good day for Zoe.

NURSE JUDE

Ms Jacobson this is...

Never one to pick up her feet as she walks, Zoe shuffles into the bathroom, SLAMMING the door.

NURSE JUDE

People handle treatment differently. She'll grow on you. She's got quite the imagination.

(whispering)

Just don't physically touch her.

(through bathroom door)

Show Ms Phillips around until Dr Lee's ready? Ms Jacobson?

ZOE (O.S.)

All right, fine, whatever.

3/3

NURSE JUDE

(to Jennifer)

I know it feels like a lot to handle, but everything's impossible until isn't it. Everyone here's been there, myself included. I used to be a lawyer. Everyone here used to be something. The goal's to be something better. To be you. Just take it one minute at a time, work up to one hour, then you do one day at a time. Sleep. Repeat.

END

Nurse Jude exits, as Jennifer places a PHOTO of her and her father atop the dresser. (Note: This is the same PHOTO Donna had of Jennifer and her Dad at the piano.)

She takes in her surroundings, studying her reflection in the mirror. A noticeable shake in her hand. Can she do this?

MATCH CUT TO:

50

INT. DONNA'S CAR - DAY

50

Donna studies her own reflection in the rearview mirror. Can she do this? With a reluctant exhale, Donna starts the car. Her cell RINGS.

DONNA

(answering)

Hello?

INTERCUT:

51

INT. TV ROOM - MARCUS' HOUSE - DAY

51

Marcus wades through legal documents sprawled across his coffee table.

MARCUS

How you holding up?

DONNA

Been better. You?

MARCUS

There's just no easy way to say this, so I'm just going to say it.

DONNA

Say what?