

A ROSE TO GEORGIA

Written by

N.A.Z. Pankey

nazpankey.com
writer@nazpankey.com
(804)803-3813

FADE IN:

EXT. REGIS NURSING HOME - DAY

Manicured grass, colorful flower garden, urban.

INT. REGIS NURSING HOME - DAY

Clean and spacious.

INT. ROSE'S ROOM - DAY

Immaculate spacious room occupied by a retired nurse practitioner who enjoys solitude.

Meet ROSE MILLER.

A conservative and rude white red-head woman in her early seventies who wakes up with a face always ready to argue.

She does the same routine every morning:

Lifts her pillow, grabs a new pair of white cotton socks, puts them on, slips her feet into shoes or slippers, and never allows her bare-feet to touch the floor.

INT. NURSES STATION - DAY

BEKAH HAYES, a pale-white two-faced relentless woman in her early forties stands over the nurses and clocks their every move.

Rose marches by.

NURSE BEKAH
Top of the morning to you.

ROSE
Not yet.

NURSE BEKAH
Hold up!

Rose slows down, yet continues to move. She can't be bothered.

NURSE BEKAH (CONT'D)
Javier's playing the guitar in the
rec room. Everyone's there, except
you... join them.

Rose speeds up and gets the hell on.

ROSE
Blah, blah, blah....

She stops at a door. The sign reads, "Barry Andrew, M.D."

She ponders for a while, takes a deep breath, and KNOCKS.

DR. BARRY ANDREW, a neat young baby-faced man opens the door.

ROSE (CONT'D)
Make my morning!

Rose barges in.

DR. ANDREW
Doc-doc-doctor Miller... wait.

INT. DR. ANDREW'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Traditional doctors office. X-rays hang on the view box. Rose studies them. Dr. Andrew joins her.

DR. ANDREW
See, the tumor has expanded.

ROSE
(interrupts)
I can see that! Tell me something I don't know.

Dr. Andrew looks offended.

ROSE (CONT'D)
I have about six months to a year.

DR. ANDREW
The blackouts will increase, the headaches will become more severe, you might start to experience hallucinations, disorientation, confusion, loss of balance....

ROSE
(Interrupts)
Blah, blah, blah... excuse me.

Rose calmly walks into the bathroom and closes the door.

INT. DR. ANDREW'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rose has an anxiety attack. She hears a KNOCK on the door.

DR. ANDREW (O.S.)
Doctor Miller, are you okay in
there?

Rose tries to compose herself. He KNOCKS again. Rose feigns a
smile....

ROSE
Dandy. I'll see myself out.

...and lets out a silent cry.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Rose zombies down the hall spaced out. She hears a SOFT CRY.

SHIRLEY (O.S.)
Help!

Rose stops and listens.

SHIRLEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Please help me!

Rose backs up and takes a look into SHIRLEY RIVER'S room. A
puny old black woman lies on her back.

INT. SHIRLEY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rose edges in.

SHIRLEY
Have mercy... please.

ROSE
What's wrong?

SHIRLEY
My back... It's killing me.

Rose views a sign above the bed that reads "Bedridden rotate
every 2 hours."

ROSE
When was the last time you was
turned?