

INT. LYNN'S OFFICE -- DAY

Graphic - Ten months later.

Leo walks to the open door and knocks. Lynn looks up from a spreadsheet.

LEO
Hey, Sis.

LYNN
Leo! Hey! Oh, wow. Is it 3:00
already?

LEO

3:45.

Lynn looks around at the mess on her desk.

LYNN

Uh, OK. I'll, uh, get packed up.

Leo sits while Lynn decides what she needs to take with her, then begins to scurry around, turning off her computer and putting papers into her briefcase.

LYNN (CONT'D)

You know that I could have picked you up at the airport...

LEO

Right. I'd still be there. Besides, I don't feel right without my own car. Who knows when you'll drive me crazy enough that I'll have to run away.

LYNN

You could drive Mom's. No one's using it.

Leo looks off.

LEO

You know...

He stops. Looks away. Lynn stops packing.

LEO (CONT'D)

I don't...

Lynn sets herself to wait this out. Determination on her face.

LEO (CONT'D)

It just doesn't make sense to me how you can take her keys away.

LYNN

You really want to have this conversation now? Here? Fine.

She comes around her desk and leans against it, looking down at her older brother.

LYNN (CONT'D)

45 miles, Leo. Spring-field.

She draws out the pronunciation of the city's name for emphasis.

LEO

Sure. But it's a one-time thing.
She probably got to talking with Zoa
and just drove.

LYNN

No. That's not it. It's a
progressive thing. She's slowing
down. She can't remember. She can't
react. She can't think.

LEO

Oh, come on. She can too think.

LYNN

Not like before.

LEO

Right.

LYNN

It's true. I see it every day.

LEO

Oh, now I get it. I'm not here, so
I don't know, huh?

Lynn crosses to close her office door.

LYNN

Get off your high horse. That's not
what I'm saying. She's just not the
same person she was. You need to
come to grips with that.

LEO

Like you have. Sure.

They sit, looking at each other, at the floor, out the window.

LEO (CONT'D)

How do you know she's got it? Most
old people forget things.

LYNN

This is different. More specific.

LEO

But you can't be sure, right?

LYNN

There are tests. They indicate.

LEO

And her tests indicate...

LYNN

Yeah. Last time she scored an 21.
Three months ago she was a 25.

LEO

Wow. 21, 24... out of what? 100?

LYNN

No, 30.

LEO

Oh, that's not too bad then.

LYNN

It's all relative - some kind of
sliding scale. Almost everyone has
no problem getting a 29 or 30.

LEO

But she just a 25 a couple months
ago?

LYNN

Yeah, but that test was in the
afternoon. This one was in the
morning. When she gets tired her
scores go down, so being early the
last one should have been higher.

LEO

Really? It's that arbitrary? That
doesn't seem like modern medicine -
more like voodoo.

LYNN

It's not voodoo. Don't be ridiculous.

LEO

A disease that you can't confirm
until autopsy, with a diagnosis scale
that can be manipulated by the quality
of a nap? I'm telling you -- voo-
freaking'-doo.