

INT. KING'S DAUGHTERS HOSPITAL

Jenny sits next to Brennan's hospital bed. Her husband is all hooked up to tubes and monitors, a big bandage on the side of his head. JIMMY PRESTON, her father comforts her with a gentle hand on her shoulder as she reaches for her husband's nearly lifeless one.

ANN

Jenny.

The young pregnant girl turns to see her friend in the doorway.

ANN

May I speak with you.

Ann is more serious, grim, than usual. Jenny squeezes Brennan's hand.

JENNY

I'll be right back, honey.

Ann and Jimmy share a nod of acknowledgment as she makes her way over.

ANN

I know you have a lot... to handle right now.

Ann glances down at the swollen belly and back to Brennan.

ANN

But we gotta figure what's going on here.

Jenny can see the spark of mystery in Ann's eyes.

JENNY

Ann-

ANN

She didn't do it, Jenny. Neither did Randall. And it's up to us to prove-

JENNY

I don't want any part of it.

Jenny, emotional turns back to her husband.

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ANN

You really think Patsy would do anything to hurt...

Jenny turns, eyes filled with tears.

JENNY

I don't know anymore.

Beat. There's something Ann isn't saying.

ANN

She wants to talk to you.

Just then, Patsy appears from around the corner, standing next to Ann.

PATSY

Jenny. I'm sorry-

Jenny is shocked to see her. She can't stand it.

JENNY

Both of you get out.

They want to say something but don't know what.

JENNY

I mean it. Leave now.

Patsy knows it's best. She tugs at Ann and they both depart. Jimmy doesn't know what to tell his daughter as she returns to Brennan's side.