

Danielle walks to the bathroom, starts to open the door--

11 INT. CHLOE'S BATHROOM - SAME

11

CHLOE, bald from chemo and fragile, slams the door on Danielle from the toilet.

CHLOE
No, don't "come in" come in!

DANIELLE
Oh, I'm sorry!

INTERCUT BATHROOM/LIVING ROOM

CHLOE
Weirdo. So. Do you have it?

DANIELLE
Why are you in there?

CHLOE
I'm fine.

DANIELLE
Are you throwing up again? Cause we can get you a higher dose of--

CHLOE
I'm not throwing up.

DANIELLE
Then what's wrong? Should I call Dr. Morgan?

CHLOE
Danielle! Stop acting like Mom --

DANIELLE
Hey.

CHLOE
-- and tell me if you have it.

Danielle slumps against the bathroom door.

DANIELLE
Yes.

CHLOE
Wow. There goes your fantasies that mom kidnapped you from a nice family.

DANIELLE
Exactly my first thought.

CHLOE
BRCA-1 mutation. The genetic gift
that keeps on giving. What are you
going to do?

DANIELLE
I'm not telling you til you tell me
what's wrong.

CHLOE
Ugh, it's just constipation. From the
meds. My ass feels like it's sealed
with roofing tar.

DANIELLE
Are you using your squatty thing?

CHLOE
Yes! Stop being gross! Oh my god.

DANIELLE
You brought up roofing tar.

The toilet FLUSHES and CHLOE emerges in a towel.

CHLOE
I was trying hot water to get my
stomach working.

DANIELLE
You look skinnier.

CHLOE
Well, if I never shit again, that
should fix that.

Danielle winces as Chloe rips off the waterproofing plastic
taped over the chemo port on her arm.

Chloe throws the plastic at her.

CHLOE
What are you going to do?

DANIELLE
I don't know. Misty says I should
wait and have kids and Pat doesn't
have an opinion...

CHLOE
He has one, he just hates saying it.

Chloe ducks into her bedroom.

DANIELLE
Don't be a marriage counselor.

CHLOE (O.S.)
What do you want to do?

DANIELLE
I mean, I should wait, right? Don't
you think? For kids?

Chloe emerges from her room wearing the comfortable clothing
of the chronic patient.

CHLOE
Do you want kids?

DANIELLE
I might someday.

CHLOE
Do they let dead people have kids?

DANIELLE
You think I should do the surgeries.

CHLOE
It doesn't matter what I think. It
doesn't matter what mom or Misty or
Pat thinks.

DANIELLE
Mom will think I shouldn't do it.

CHLOE
Have you told her?

DANIELLE
No. I should at least wait until you
get through chemo, though, right?
It's definitely what she will want.

CHLOE
This isn't about her!

DANIELLE
To her it is!

An alarm on Chloe's phone goes off.

CHLOE

Shit.

She goes to the coffee table, picks up a comically gigantic pill sorter. She takes out several pills.

DANIELLE

Are you mad at me?

Chloe swallows two pills with water.

Breathes a second. Takes another two.

DANIELLE

Are you?

CHLOE

No. But you have to decide. And you get to decide.

Danielle takes in the medical paraphernalia around the apartment: Pill bottles. Pill instructions. Head scarves. Bleach wipes. A life lived through cancer.

Does she want to risk this?

12 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

12

Danielle packs items into a gym bag. Her surgery bag.

Pat enters the doorway, holding keys.

PAT

Chloe says she loves you and enjoy the gas.

DANIELLE

You'll keep her updated--

PAT

Every hour, I will.

DANIELLE

And not a word to--

PAT

Misty or Rob. I know.