

MOTHER

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INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - AFTERNOON

RACHEL walks in. She is wearing BLACK TEE SHIRT and BLACK PANTS. She walks along the corridor, with her phone in her hand. She looks distressed, looking around seemingly trying to find something.

Once at the end of the corridor, she looks up. She looks relieved but apprehension takes over. Her hand hovers over the doorknob.

The door abruptly opens and a NATHAN steps out.

RACHEL instinctively takes one step back.

The both of them takes a second to register each other's presence. NATHAN is the first one to snap out of it.

NATHAN

What are you doing here?

RACHEL

(mumbles)

Bryan told me that Christine hasn't been doing well so I wanted to check up on her.

(Moves back even more)

A beat.

NATHAN

Oh, has he now? Did he also tell you to cheat on me for 2 years out of our 4 years relationship?

RACHEL flinches.

RACHEL

Nathan, please. I just want to see my child. I haven't seen her for almost a year.

NATHAN

You should've thought about that before packing your bags.

RACHEL

I've told you, I'm sorry -
(is interrupted)

NATHAN

Oh

(Laughs bitterly)

That apology totally helped in the grand scheme of things.

RACHEL can't refute, only physically shrinking even smaller. NATHAN merely looks down on her, anger still very apparent on his face.

RACHEL

I miss her.

NATHAN

I don't give a crap about your feelings, Rachel. Don't fucking come here ever again and if I catch you one more time -
(is interrupted)

RACHEL

You're not letting me see my child? Nathan, you can't do that.
(desperately holds onto NATHAN's hand. NATHAN slaps her hand away)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You can't do that! I'm her mother!

NATHAN

Mother? MOTHER? Funny that a mother actually prioritised her affair over her kids. Very motherly of you.

RACHEL

That has nothing to do with me caring for Christine.

NATHAN

(shouts)

It has everything to do with Christine! It has everything to do with you leaving. Everything! Everything that came falling apart was because of you! Christine has nightmares every other day, calling your name every damn time. She can't see me walking out the fucking door because she's afraid that I won't be coming back.

(MORE)

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Christine's infection was because she sneaked out, running in the fucking streets trying to look for you for God's sake.

A beat.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

So fuck you and your fucking excuses. You never acted like a mother so don't go prancing around like you are one. Don't let me see your face again.

NATHAN shuts the door rather loudly, leaving RACHEL stunned.

RACHEL takes gingerly steps, unstable on her feet. She taps the door, wanting to knock but not having the energy to.

RACHEL

Nathan. I need to see Christine.
Nathan. Let me see her, please!
She's still my child. Nathan!

A NURSE walks in, holding a clipboard. She goes to RACHEL, places a hand on her shoulder.

NURSE

Sorry, miss. The other patients are still resting in their rooms.

RACHEL

But - I'm sorry.

RACHEL nods and she walks away.