

"BREAKFAST"

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FADE IN.

INT. KITCHEN -- DAY

An old-fashioned kitchen. An electric kettle boiling. Scrambled eggs being cooked on low heat. On the counter, a breakfast tray with one plate, a spoon, two mugs with tea-bags, and several pieces of toast.

Winter sun shining through the grilled window.

PEGGY (78) takes milk from the fridge, limps to the counter and pours it into the mugs. She checks the eggs and adds a little milk.

PEGGY

And everybody had so much to say when Sarah and Matt stayed at a hotel when they visited over Christmas.

Limps back to the fridge, puts milk in the door and closes it. Puts the safety lock on.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

Bad daughter ... She's not a bad daughter.

Unlatches the door of the cabinet beside the fridge and takes out a pill container and a saucer. Turns to the counter and empties the morning dose of pills onto the saucer. Puts the pill container back into the cabinet and latches the door.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

No, Henry, we did well. We raised good people.

Back at the counter, Peggy puts the saucer with the pills onto the tray. She checks the eggs again, turns off the heat.

With difficulty, she bends and takes a small vase from a shelf under the sink. There's one rose in the sink, she puts it in the vase, adds water and places the vase next to the saucer with pills.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

What?

Listens attentively, but there is no sound.

PEGGY (CONT'D)
I thought you said something. Don't
worry, I'm just about done.

Peggy checks that she turned the stove off and replaces the safety guard over the gas knob.

PEGGY (CONT'D)
They call every day. They visit
when they can. They help us with our
bills.

She pours water into the mugs and unplugs the kettle.

PEGGY (CONT'D)
People had better made sure that
their own children remember they
have parents, and leave us alone.

Puts eggs onto the plate and the pan into the sink. Picks up the tray and slowly, carefully carries it to the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Peggy's husband HENRY (81) is sitting in an armchair, staring blankly into the air. His legs are covered with a blanket, his walker is nearby.

Peggy places the tray on the coffee table and sits opposite Henry. She gives him his pills and makes sure he washes them down with tea. Then she starts feeding him eggs.

Henry chews mechanically, but his empty gaze remains fixed into the air in front of him.

Suddenly, dribble begins to gather in the left corner of his mouth. Peggy raises her hand and gently starts wiping it away.

Henry's face softens and lights up, he slowly turns his head to the left and gently kisses the inside of Peggy's wrist.

Peggy smiles.

PEGGY (CONT'D)
Happy Valentine's day, Henry.

FADE OUT.