

INT. HOSPITAL HALL

A DAD, 50, sits in the hall contemplating his own existence.

His DAUGHTER, 23 and emotionally distant from her own father, approaches.

DAUGHTER
How's he doing?

FATHER
He's gone. They're just in there with mom doing whatever they do next.

DAUGHTER
My mom or your mom?

FATHER
Sorry, mine... your Nana. Yeah.

The daughter sits next to him. Silence.

FATHER (CONT'D)
Kinda weird to get to talk to him. He was cognisant... all there; was able to answer. I had the opportunity to say anything I wanted and I couldn't think of anything. Just told him thanks for being my dad. He said you're welcome.

DAUGHTER
Why did you freeze?

FATHER
Your Pop-Pop was just a different guy. You know why he resented me... well, you know. The family business, yadda, yadda.

DAUGHTER
Well... he was hard to get to know. I never broke through. I tried, several times.

Silence

FATHER
I don't want for you to feel that way if we, uh... if I'm dying. I want us to talk. I want you to feel something. I wanna feel something.

DAUGHTER

That would require quite a bit more interaction than we've had in the past twenty-three years.

FATHER

I know. That's why I said that. I know I was kinda like him... just a policeman who lived in your house and tried to keep you from doing any stupid things, but... you didn't do too many stupid things.

DAUGHTER

Yeah... that's not me. Never was.

FATHER

You uh... are you going to Pop-Pop's funeral?

DAUGHTER

Of course I am.

FATHER

OK. Is, uh, Greg coming with you?

DAUGHTER

Glenn. Um... I don't know. We'll talk about it. But yes, there's a chance he'll be there.

Silence.

FATHER

Can I take you to lunch or dinner or whichever meal is appropriate after? I wanna start... I want us to have some sort of relationship. Whether we bond over sports or TV or something... maybe going to the movies together. I want us to hang out more, know each other better by the time this happens to me. So can you do lunch with your old man?

She reaches over and takes his hand.

DAUGHTER

Yeah, dad. I'd like that.

He smiles faintly and nods. They hold each other's hands.

END SCENE