

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Jordan is seated in an empty row of chairs. Sam returns and takes a seat next to Jordan.

SAM
Nothing yet...

A beat.

SAM
They said a Doctor would come out with an update when they could.

JORDAN
This is my fault.

SAM
Jordan, this was an accident.

JORDAN
No, this wouldn't have happened.
(beat)
God, what have I done?

Jordan is overcome with emotion.

SAM
Hey, look at me. Alex wouldn't want you to think like that. This is not your fault.

JORDAN
It is my fault! We got into this fight--

Tears start to fall down Jordan's face.

JORDAN
--I shouldn't have let her leave the house when she was that upset. I had this feeling that I should go after her Sam, when she left, and I didn't. Now she's in there fighting for her life.

(beat)
I should've stopped her. God, please don't let her die.