



CHRISTIAN MORRIS

By J.A. Brown

GENRE: Drama

LOGLINE:

In a journey through friendship, betrayal, and redemption, a man dying of AIDS reunites with his best friend to clear his conscience of his promiscuous past, confronting past mistakes and fostering hope amid heartbreak, in a story of love, forgiveness, and to lay to rest the life-long secrets kept between them.

SYNOPSIS:

While lecturing at a medical seminar Dr. Dominic Rhoades receives a call from the sister of his childhood best friend Christian Morris that her brother Christian is dying. Not seeing his best friend for many years, a surprised and confused, Dominic learns that Christian is dying from AIDS.

Dominic knowing Christian's promiscuous past confronts him and unbeknownst to Christian, Dominic has been hiding a secret he's been holding since the death of his Father. Torn between the decision of disclosing his secret to Christian, Dominic confronts his fears that if known, Christian would die hating him. With Christian on his deathbed and little time remaining, Christian relives the painful encounters of telling the many women he conquered about his HIV status.

CHRISTIAN MORRIS

Written by

J.A. Brown

FADE IN:

EXT. NOVEL HOSPICE CENTER - ATLANTA - MORNING

An UBER pulls up to the main entrance doors of NOVEL HOSPICE CENTER. The UBER DRIVER (40s), African American greets a somber DOMINIC RHOADES (27), African American. He grips a large SPIRAL NOTEBOOK in hand as he leaves the center.

Dominic turns and rests his eyes back on the building one last time with a heavy expression. He enters the cab, and it pulls away.

INT. UBER - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

UBER DRIVER
Good morning, sir.

Dominic looks at the driver and acknowledges him. He clutches the notebook firmly and rests his head on the back headrest and closes his eyes.

DOMINIC (V.O.)
I can say I was prepared for this,
but honestly I wasn't. As a Doctor,
sometimes watching people die is
part of my job, but nothing can
ever prepare you for losing someone
you deeply love.

The DRIVER adjusts the REAR VIEW MIRROR looks back at Dominic.

UBER DRIVER
The Intercontinental Hotel,
midtown, sir?

DOMINIC
Yes.

Dominic rests his head back on the headrest and closes his eyes.

DOMINIC (V.O.)
Christian Morris, my best friend
and brother is dead. Before reading
his journal I never knew how
troubled he was.
(MORE)

DOMINIC (CONT'D)

I always thought he was like that because he was selfish, uncaring and didn't give a damn, but I never knew he was molested as a child, nor did I know how the events that took place with his father, our father would affect him forever.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - WALTER REED MEDICAL CENTER - DAY

The large crowd of MILITARY DOCTORS stand up and walk toward the exits and into the hallway of the lobby. Dominic's phone VIBRATES and BEEPS.

He takes out his phone and walks over to an empty auditorium seat and sits down and dials a number. Dominic's Receptionist, SUSAN WILLIAMSON (30s), answers on the other end.

DOMINIC

Hi Susan, I got your text.

SUSAN (V.O.)

Dominic, you received an urgent call from Wendy Morris and I'm afraid it's not good news. She said Christian's in hospice.

Dominic pauses as his demeanor changes.

A short beat.

DOMINIC

Hospice, Did she say anything else?

SUSAN (V.O.)

She said he's in Atlanta and didn't elaborate further. She provided the name and address of the facility.

DOMINIC

Please arrange a flight and a hotel for me in Atlanta and forward me the itinerary. Thank you, Susan.

SUSAN (V.O.)

You're welcome.

He hangs up.

EXT. NOVEL HOSPICE CENTER - ATLANTA - MIDDAY

An UBER stops in front of the hospice center. Dominic opens the door and exits. He makes his way into the facility.

INT. NOVEL HOSPICE CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Dominic walks up to the information desk, where a YOUNG FEMALE RECEPTIONIST (20s) sits.

DOMINIC

Hello, I'm here to see Christian Morris?

She shifts her stare to the monitor screen and types.

RECEPTIONIST

Yes, sir, he's on the 10th floor, room 1012. Check in at the nurse's station and they'll assist you. You can use the elevators down the hall to the right.

DOMINIC

Thank you.

Dominic proceeds down the hall and to the ELEVATORS. The DOORS open and he walks in and pushes the 10th floor button.

INT. 10TH FLOOR - HOSPICE FLOOR - DAY

The elevator doors open and Dominic walks follows the directional sign, directing him to the NURSES'S STATION.

The sound of many heart monitors BEEP loudly in steady tones throughout the hallway.

NURSE WINTERS (50) is sitting behind the counter writing notes on a pad when Dominic approaches.

DOMINIC

Good morning, Nurse--

He peeks around a stack of MEDICAL RECORDS, squints and looks down at her name tag.

DOMINIC

Nurse Winters, I'm here to see Christian Morris.

Nurse Winters shifts her stare to the whiteboard behind her.

NURSE WINTERS
He's in room 1012.

DOMINIC
Thanks. Uh, how's he doing?

NURSE WINTERS
He's doing better than most and
we're making him as comfortable as
possible.

Dominic walks down the long corridor, passing by several open rooms.

ROOM 1009 -- A FRAIL WOMAN has a feeding tube attached to her stomach. Members of her FAMILY are sitting by her bedside holding her hand.

ROOM 1010 -- An ELDERLY MAN sits on a chair with an I.V. is on a pole next to him, watching TV. An adult diaper is seen through his robe's opening.

ROOM 1011 -- A BALD WOMAN sits up in her bed, coughing violently as she chats with VISITORS. One of the female visitors is crying and holding her hand.

Dominic reaches Room 1012. Taking a deep breath, he enters.

INT. CHRISTIAN'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dominic stops in his tracks as he stares ahead at his ailing friend, CHRISTIAN MORRIS (27), light-skinned African American. He looks very emaciated, covered with lesions and the bed is moving from side to side at a slow medium pace.

Christian is sleeping on his back and his breathing sounds compromised. He has a breathing mask over his mouth. Even in his weakened condition, his good looks are apparent.

There's an empty I.V. bag in front of the bed. Dominic carefully tip-toes forward and hears Christian struggling for air. Dominic looks down on the bedside nightstand and sees several small picture frames.

He leans in to get a closer look and sees a picture of Christian and a woman in their FLIGHT ATTENDANT UNIFORMS.

A picture of Dominic and his family together.

A picture of his MOTHER SOPHIE (52) and his SISTER WENDY (30). Next to those is a photo of a healthy Christian with his wife, CHERYL MORRIS, (27), and their DAUGHTER, KEISHA (6) and a single picture of his NEWBORN BABY, ALESHIA (1).

Dominic picks up and stares at another picture of a younger him, Cheryl and Christian at the HIGH SCHOOL dance, laughing...

EXT. STERLING HIGH SCHOOL - EVENING - FLASHBACK

SUPER: 10 YEARS EARLIER

Cars pull into the school's parking area as the sun begins to set. Dressed-up high school SENIORS walk to the main doors of the school gymnasium, pumping out loud DANCE MUSIC.

INT. STERLING HIGH SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - CONTINUOUS

The lights are dim in the decorated gym, a school dance well underway. SCHOOL PRINCIPAL GARNER (45) Caucasian and heavysset, and some other FACULTY greet the arriving seniors as they enter the room.

Standing near the refreshment table, watching his peers, is Dominic (now 17). RODNEY SHELBY (17) African American, medium height, walks up to Dominic and looks at his watch before turning to pour himself a drink.

RODNEY

Where's Christian?

DOMINIC

If I know Christian, he'll be--

Just then, a younger, healthier, incredibly handsome Christian (now 17) entered with a pretty young Cheryl Anderson (now 17), the woman from the photo, draped on his arm.

Rodney nudges Dominic.

RODNEY

Dominic! Look! Christian's with Cheryl Anderson!

DOMINIC

The freakin' cheerleader?

Dominic whips around to see Christian and Cheryl shaking hands with Principal Garner.

Several DANCING GIRLS notice Christian and start to whisper as they look at Cheryl and glance over to a group of FOOTBALL PLAYERS, who sit unaware at a faraway table.

Dominic shifts his stare over at the footballer's table, spotting BRADY LANE (17) African American, tall, muscular. Dominic watches him closely, checking to see if Brady has noticed Cheryl.

Christian takes Cheryl through the crowd of dancing teens and they begin to dance. Dominic hurries over and taps Christian on the shoulder.

CHRISTIAN
Hey D, what's up?

DOMINIC
Come on, we need to talk.

Cheryl looks at Christian with a clenched jaw. An angry Christian look at Dominic and sighs.

CHRISTIAN
Right now, D? Can't you see I'm dancing!

DOMINIC
Yes, right now, Christian!

Christian whispers into Cheryl's ear then follows Dominic toward the hallway.

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dominic and Christian enter the deserted hallway, still hearing the THUMPING MUSIC from the other room.

DOMINIC
Are you fucking crazy, or do you have a death wish?!

Christian smirks.

CHRISTIAN
Crazy? Why am I crazy, D!?

DOMINIC
For bringing Brady's girl to the dance -- Nah, shit, that's not crazy, it's suicide!

Christian looks through the double HALLWAY GYMNASIUM DOORS at Cheryl moving to the beat of the playing music.

CHRISTIAN
Just look at her, D!

DOMINIC

Christian, if Brady sees you with her, he's gonna break your neck--

CHRISTIAN

Why!? She asked me to the dance. What was I supposed to do, say no?

DOMINIC

Yes, dummy! Dammit, they've been together since the beginning of summer school!

CHRISTIAN

She said he had another girl, so she wanted the next best thing.

DOMINIC

Well, you better hope she was right because here he comes.

Dominic peers through the door and sees Brady talking to Cheryl, who gestures toward Christian through the window.

Brady clenches his fists and runs to the door, forcefully ripping them open, slamming the double doors with several football team players trailing him.

BRADY

What the fuck, Morris?! Why did you bring my girl to the dance?

CHRISTIAN

Because she asked me.

BRADY

She asked you!?

Brady turns and looks at his teammates. They all shrug.

CHRISTIAN

She said you broke up with her.

BRADY

We didn't break up, asshole; we're just on a little hiatus.

Brady and all of his teammates laugh.

DOMINIC

She's not with you anymore, Brady, so why don't you and your boys go back inside and enjoy the rest of the dance?

Brady laughs and turns to his boys, and they begin to laugh. Dominic is getting angry.

DOMINIC

I said, take your boys, go back inside and try to have fun with each other.

Christian laughs. Brady unclenches his fist.

CHRISTIAN

I'll make it easy for you: ask Cheryl who she wants to be with, and let's see what she says? Bet money she'll pick me.

BRADY

You're betting on yourself, pretty boy?

Brady slowly walks closer to Christian, and they stand face to face. Brady with nostrils flared and a smirk glares at Christian.

BRADY

I should knock your teeth out.

CHRISTIAN

Tell you what--

Christian pauses and reaches in his pocket and pulls out TWENTY-DOLLARS and hands it to Dominic.

CHRISTIAN

I'll bet you she'll leave with me after the dance and if I'm wrong, you're twenty dollars richer. Whaddya say?

Brady glares over at his teammates to see if anyone is laughing.

BRADY

You're a pretty motherfucker, but I've got two years with her, and I know her better than you, light bright.

CHRISTIAN

Then prove it!

Brady nods his head.

BRADY

Ok, pretty boy, I'll take your bet, but when you lose -- and you're gonna lose -- then I'm gonna beat your ass.

CHRISTIAN

We'll see about that.

Brady looks over at Dominic, turns, and walks through the doors with his teammates following. Dominic walks up to Christian.

DOMINIC

He isn't playing, Christian! He's gonna beat your ass! You don't have anything to prove, so please stop this nonsense!

CHRISTIAN

No, D! I came here with her and I'm leaving with her!

DOMINIC

All you're gonna do, Christian Morris, is get your ass kicked tonight. Grow the fuck up, man! You've been doing the same shit since grade school!

Dominic points to the gym full of teenage girls.

DOMINIC

Look out there, Christian -- you can have the pick of the litter, so why Cheryl Anderson?

CHRISTIAN

Because she's the finest girl in the school, that's why! And because I can't stand that asshole!

DOMINIC

Yeah, well, I'm getting tired of patching your ass up every time you do this. The last time it was Mr. Jenkins's wife and now Brady? I'm not going to be around to save your ass like before, Christian. After graduation, I'm leaving for Johns Hopkins.

Christian gets angry.

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, sorry, congratulations, D. I was thinking about joining the military.

DOMINIC

The military? I thought you'd go into modeling? You told me some rich magazine lady liked your portfolio.

CHRISTIAN

If my portfolio you're referring to is my dick, then yes, she loved it!

Christian tries to wipe the grin off his face as he holds onto his crotch.

DOMINIC

You slept with her?

CHRISTIAN

Yeah, so what?

Dominic rolls his eyes.

CHRISTIAN

She told me to come back and see her once I graduate. I might take her up on it.

DOMINIC

Not if you're dead, dumbass!

Christian looks at the reflection of his face in the door glass and smiles as he checks himself out from numerous angles.

CHRISTIAN

I'm not worried about that, D. She already showed me some of her nasty cheers. So, I'm not concerned about her picking Brady over me --

Dominic looks through the doors and clears his throat.

DOMINIC

Hey Romeo, Brady's leaving with Cheryl.

CHRISTIAN

Shit!

Dominic and Christian look through the door into the gymnasium and see Brady forcefully grabbing Cheryl's arm and dragging her out of the Gymnasium entrance.

Cheryl rips her arm free and runs back into the gym and runs straight for Christian with glee.

CHRISTIAN

See, I told you! Hey there's the school photographer let's get our picture taken.

INT. CHRISTIAN'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS - PRESENT DAY

Dominic snaps out of the memory. He places the photo back down on the table. Christian slowly wakes up. His piercing HAZEL EYES look up at him.

DOMINIC

Hey Buddy, it's me, Dominic!

Christian smiles at Dominic. He is very weak and not speaking. He coughs and tries to catch his breath. Christian tries to raise his weak hand to cover his mouth.

Dominic grabs two surgical gloves and takes Christian's other hand and holds it tightly.

DOMINIC

Hey, buddy. I got Wendy's message. How ya feeling?

Dominic clenches his jaw and shifts his focus away for a beat.

DOMINIC

Sorry man, stupid ass question. I've been working non-stop since my divorce. Got to live on the road now because Patricia is killing me with child support.

Christian nods his head in agreement.

DOMINIC

My Pops died. He had a stroke while mowing the lawn. It was fast and I don't think he suffered. I should of told you earlier, but... It's been hectic trying to get his affairs in order. He was a very complicated man.

(MORE)

DOMINIC (CONT'D)
 The girls are fine and healthy...
 Just trying to make it...

Christian coughs louder. His hand trembles as he pulls down the breathing mask from his face. He mumbles incoherently and directs his finger towards the drawer of the stand.

CHRISTIAN
 I... I...

DOMINIC
 What?

CHRISTIAN
 Look in the note...

Dominic looks down and opens one of the nightstand drawers and pulls out a large spiral notebook.

He opens the notebook and looks at the filled pages. Christian pulls down his oxygen mask and mumbles again.

CHRISTIAN
 Read, understand?

DOMINIC
 Yes, yes, I understand.

Dominic opens the notebook to page one and reads Christian's finely printed words out loud.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)
 It's hard to put this on paper what I am feeling now knowing that I'm slowly dying. As I write my thoughts it's been over a year since my initial diagnosis. Cheryl and I are very distant. To be honest, she hates me for what I did to her, and we haven't spoken since Aleshia was born. I really fucked up this time!

DOMINIC
 Christian, what did you do?

Dominic keeps reading.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)
 Nothing can ever prepare you for getting bad news. I always thought I was lucky.

(MORE)

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Getting through the abandonment by my Father to getting molested as a child by a friend of my Mother, but nothing can ever compare you for what I was about to experience.

Christian starts coughing and slowly covers his mouth. Dominic puts on some latex gloves and wipes Christian's mouth, staining the gloves with blood.

DOMINIC

Sounds like you have Pneumonia. I hear it in your lungs and your cough. What are they giving you?

Christian shakes his head. Dominic leaves the room in a hurry.

INT. NURSE'S STATION - CONTINUOUS

Dominic approaches the nurse's station. Nurse Winters is on the phone and filling out a shift report log.

DOMINIC

Excuse me, nurse!

Nurse Winters pauses talking and looks up at him.

NURSE WINTERS

I'll call you back later.
(hangs up)
Yes, sir?

DOMINIC

Why is Mr. Morris in 1012 not receiving anything for his cough? He's in pain and coughing up blood!

NURSE WINTERS

Sorry, we can't give him anything.

Dominic walks closer to the counter and looks down at her.

DOMINIC

I didn't formally introduce myself to you earlier. I'm Doctor Dominic Rhoades from the New York University Medical Center. I'm not asking you to break any HIPAA rules, but may I please speak with Mr. Morris's attending?

NURSE WINTERS

Unfortunately, his treating physician, Doctor Samuel will not be in for another hour, but I assure you we are making Mr. Morris as comfortable as possible. Mr. Morris did list you as his next of kin, so no HIPAA rules are affected.

Dominic sighs and nods.

NURSE WINTERS

As you're well aware, Doctor Rhoades, AIDS severely attacks the immune system, and unfortunately Mr. Morris is in the final stages.

DOMINIC

AIDS?

NURSE WINTERS

I'm sorry, you didn't know?

DOMINIC

No..., I knew he was dying, but--

NURSE WINTERS

Doctor, I'll let you know soon as I hear from Dr Samuel.

Dominic nods slowly, still processing the information.

She looks at him as he turns away and he walks down the hallway and back into Christian's room.

INT. CHRISTIAN'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dominic returns stunned and his eyes fixed to the floor. Christian is embarrassed and his face looks angry.

DOMINIC

(looking up, sorrowful)

Now I understand why Cheryl hates you.

Christian points to the notebook. Dominic sits in the chair next to the bed. He opens the notebook and allows his eyes to scan the pages.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)

I knew my infidelity was bound to catch up to me one day.

(MORE)

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

But I never knew that I would be dead by 28 and eventually go on to infect others including Cheryl and our newborn Aleshia. Everyday that goes by I think about the pain I caused to so many people. It feels like a nightmare I can't wake-up from.

Dominic stands up and turns facing the window, sadness in his watery eyes.

DOMINIC

Fuck!

Christian looks over at Dominic and sighs.

A heavy beat.

Christian tries to talk, but can't. He tries to sit up but falls back on the bed. He coughs and points again to the notebook. Dominic reads.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)

You might be infected is all that I hear in my head. Those four words are very powerful and can change a life in seconds. I had to tell several women those exact four words and it was the hardest thing I ever had to do.

NURSE REED (40s) enters the room carrying two small I.V. bags. She changes one of Christian's empty I.V. bags. Dominic moves to Christian and leans in close to his ear with raised brow.

DOMINIC

How careless could you be!?

Nurse Reed looks over to Dominic confused at what she heard and leaves the room.

DOMINIC

You've been pulling this kind of shit since I first met you. I know you would never knowingly infect any of those women, and this is not the time for me to be upset with you.

Christian coughs up more blood and points to his notebook again. Dominic relaxes and turns the page.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)

For anyone reading this. My name is Christian Morris, I'm selfish, inconsiderate, shallow, a narcissist and downright vain, but despite all of my flaws and weaknesses, I would never knowingly infect anyone with this deadly disease. Especially my family!

Nurse Reed enters again and injects something into Christian's I.V. line.

DOMINIC

Nurse, what's that?

NURSE REED

It's Dilaudid.

DOMINIC

Oh... Dilaudid, thank you.

Nurse Reed looks down at Christian and notices his soiled gown.

NURSE REED

It should take effect in a few minutes.

Christian shakes his head side to side at Dominic as he mumbles incoherently.

CHRISTIAN

No...

DOMINIC

It's fine, she gave you Dilaudid. It'll periodically stop your coughing.

In another room, a patient's monitor alarm loudly BEEPS.

NURSE REED

It'll make him a little drowsy. I'll be right back to change you. I have to see about that alarm.

She hustles out of the room. Christian turns to Dominic like he's asking a question.

DOMINIC

I know you're scared Christian and I don't know what you've been told by your Doctor, so I'll give it to you straight, all right.

Christian nods.

DOMINIC

Fluid is building up in your lungs. I can't speculate how long you have left, but I've seen this before and it's not good.

Dominic pauses for a beat.

Christian nods and rubs his hands slowly across his face and touches the lesions around his head. He mouths something over to Dominic.

DOMINIC

I know, but does it really matter, Christian?

Christian nods.

DOMINIC

You want to know how you look?

Christian nods yes.

DOMINIC

You and your precious looks. Good to see that some things haven't changed.

Dominic leans in closer.

DOMINIC

But real talk, Christian? You've lost a tremendous amount of weight, and your face and body are covered in lesions. Now, I'm going to ask you a question, Ok?

Christian nods.

DOMINIC

You slept with a lot of women, and you cheated on Cheryl. My question is, how did you tell the other women that you were sick?

Christian's shaking hand points back to the notebook, and he flashes two fingers twice. Dominic fast forwards through the pages until he comes to a stop.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)

I've been very fortunate throughout this entire process. With the help of my Primary Care Physician Dr. Anderson, I've learned a lot about this disease and what I've learned has literally kept me alive. I've shared most of my journey with my fellow HIV infected brothers and sisters and I turned my life around completely. What I've learned is that all HIV cases don't turn into AIDS, but 40% of them do. There are some exceptions though, but it mainly depends on the person's physical health and their immune system. I tell people that I never had sex with another man, shared a needle with a junkie, or any of that. I had unprotected sex with an HIV positive woman.

Dominic pours a glass of water and takes a sip.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)

These next few pages have been so difficult to write. It wasn't easy telling any of those women, especially, Cheryl. I hesitated, imagining what they would say to their families once they found out. I was ashamed, embarrassed, and I felt awful, but I had to do it.

INT. CONCORDIA AIRPLANE CABIN - AFTERNOON - FLASHBACK

SUPER: Several Months Earlier

A very fit and strikingly handsome Christian is in his tailored flight attendant's uniform, looking at himself in the LAVATORY MIRROR.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)

After high school, I tried to join the military, but I didn't get accepted.

(MORE)

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

I worked for a year at a retail department store, then the Airlines started hiring again, and I interviewed for a position as a flight attendant. Concordia hired me on the spot, and I spent eight years with them. Thousands of women have come and gone off my flights, and they were everywhere!

His HAZEL EYES look back at him as he conceitedly winks at himself.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)

I flew with my friend Stacey Collins. Stacey and I were like two peas in a pod, we loved the attention, and we had our pick of the litter at 35,000 feet.

STACEY COLLINS (25) and Christian serve PASSENGERS coffee in First Class.

CHRISTIAN(V.O.)

I met countless attractive women while flying, and I screwed plenty of them.

He hovers over a beautiful BUSINESSWOMEN. His body leaning in towards her with an open expression.

CHRISTIAN

So, you like it "black"?

She smirks and Christian walks away. Several other FEMALES look at Christian's BUTT as he passes. They drop their mouths open and grin.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)

Women would throw themselves at me left and right! And they'd do anything to spend time with me. It was very addictive.

QUICK SERIES OF SHOTS --

--Christian has sex with WOMAN #1 in the airplane's rear bathroom.

--Christian makes out with WOMAN #2 in the airplane bathroom, then gently pushes her head down toward his crotch.

--Christian and Stacey discreetly make out in the plane's food service alleyway.

INT. CHRISTIAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Christian is in the bathroom looking at himself in the mirror. His piercing hazel eyes look back at him.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)
Cheryl and I got together right
after High School. A year later,
our first born Keshia arrived.

Cheryl helps KESHIA MORRIS (6) get dressed for school.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)
Cheryl and I had our issues, I
wanted to leave her so many times,
but I couldn't. Instead, I decided
to be unfaithful.

Christian reaches in his UNIFORM JACKET POCKET and finds a pair of unfamiliar female PANTIES. He quickly hides them as Cheryl and Keshia rush in. Cheryl Keels down and quickly washes behind Keshia's ears.

CHERYL
Christian, can you help me please?
I need to get dressed too.

CHRISTIAN
I can't right now Cheryl, I have an
International flight today and
Stacey's gonna kill me if she has
to prepare the cabin by herself.
Why didn't you get her clothes laid
out last night?

CHERYL
Christian! I need some help! I have
a meeting to go to.

Cheryl glances down at Keshia.

CHERYL
Honey, go see your father so Mommy
can get dressed.

Ignoring Cheryl, Christian is in the bathroom looking in the mirror again. Keshia walks in and looks up at him.