

NURSE

Mr. Salming, please let me help you
up. We need to get you back to the
bed.

She helps him up.

START 680

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - HOSPITAL - DETROIT - MORNING

680

Börje is sitting on the edge of the bed. His eyes are empty.
His scar is on full display in the light of morning coming
through the window. DOCTOR FINLEY stands in front of Börje.

Best
FINLEY

We're heading in the right
direction, but I'm not gonna
sugarcoat things. If that skate had
hit you just a centimeter to the
right, you'd have lost your eye.
And if you had turned your head
even a little when the blade came
down, it would have sliced your
throat open. You must have a
guardian angel...

Börje is rather absent. He listens, but without being fully
there.

See him
FINLEY (CONT'D)

That's the good news... The bad
news is that you probably haven't
seen the last of me. This injury
will need to be fixed with plastic
surgery. But lucky for you, I'm one
of the best in the country when it
comes to that. After the swelling
has reduced and the skin around the
wound has grown back, you can get
in touch with me on this number.

Answer
Börje accepts FINLEY'S CARD without much thought. Instead,
his gaze is fixed on Smokey's towel, still hanging on the
chair.

BÖRJE

I need to leave now.

FINLEY

No Börje, I need you to stay for a
couple of days so I can monitor you
and see that you heal properly.

BÖRJE
No, I need to go home.

Finley looks at Börje and understands that he means business.

FINLEY
(to the nurse)
Okay, give him enough Valium for at least a month. And (refill) the suture in the OR. About a year's worth of supply went into that face.

Börje looks down at his wrist and sees a hospital wristband along with his Sámi armband, now only being held together by a single thread.

Finley tears a piece of paper out of his prescription notepad and signs it.

FINLEY (CONT'D)
I hope your recovery goes well, Mr. Salming. We'll keep in touch.

Börje nods at him silently as thanks and takes the prescription. He starts to put on his jacket.

On Finley and the nurses' way out, Finley sees Smokey, who is waiting to come in.

FINLEY (CONT'D)
You've got someone here to see you, by the way.

END

Finley nods at Smokey before leaving.

Börje with his jacket only half on, looks up and sees Smokey. Smokey takes in Börje's appearance. His enormous, grotesque bear.

SMOKEY
They did a good job...

Börje continues getting ready to leave.

BÖRJE
Hey Smokey...

Smokey stares at him for a moment. Börje nods at a chair, where we see SMOKEY'S CLOTH hanging off the back of it.

BÖRJE (CONT'D)
They cleaned your hanky. I told them to.