

SCENE I

INT. HOSPICE ROOM - DAY

Bastion slowly pushes the door open.

GRANDMA, almost 90, heavenly, but bedridden, lies face up with her arms over the blanket. She suffers from Alzheimer's. She blinks her eyes periodically, but is otherwise lifeless. Bastion walks in.

(THIS IS A NON-VERBAL SCENE. PLEASE ACT IT OUT.)

SCENE II

INT. STENLAND'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Bastion sits down in Stenland's LA-Z-BOY and CRACKS open his beer then scans the room. Bastion notices a small, TAPE RECORDER tucked into the side pocket of Stenland's recliner. He pulls it out and PRESSES PLAY. The audio is poor.

TAPE RECORDER

GRANDMA (V.O.)

Hi Bastion, it's Grandma. A little bird told me you turned nine years-old today. Wow, you're a big boy now. I wanted to wish you the happiest of birthdays. I miss you so much. I love you even more. You remember our favorite song, right?

Bastion STOPS THE TAPE.