

INT. OFFICE. DAY.

FADE IN

Slowly PIERCE MCKNIGHT's (20s) back is to the camera. He is talking on the phone. A figure gets closer to Pierce.

PIERCE MCKNIGHT

I'm coming into some major money.
I'm talking about millions. This is
going to be great. I'm-

WACK.

A blunt object knocks Pierce out. The scene engulfs in darkness.

INT. LIVING. LATER

Pierce's eyes flutter open as he gains consciousness. His legs are stretched out on a narrow bed with guard rails. A heart monitor beeps rhythmically and various cords line his arms like veins.

Pierce's eyes focus in on his surroundings. Two female faces slowly come into clarity, as he tries to focus in on his surroundings.

ELIZABETH

Thank you God!

Pierce looks around himself, attempting to stretch. He groans upon moving his legs.

DOCTOR SIMMONS

Take it easy, not so fast.
(to someone off-screen)
Page Doctor Simmons now!

ELIZABETH

I can't believe it! Sweetie!

Pierce is disoriented. He attempts move again.

PIERCE MCKNIGHT

(groaning)
Where am I? W-why am I here?

ELIZABETH

You're at home
sweetie.It's Ok