

Happy Birthday

Written by Toni Perling

Directed by Chuck Bowman

Rev. Blue, November 2, 1992
Rev. Pink, November 4, 1992
Rev. Yellow, November 5, 1992
Rev. Green, November 9, 1992
Rev. Goldenrod, November 11, 1992

Cast List

MICHAELA QUINN
BYRON SULLY
MATTHEW COOPER
COLLEEN COOPER
BRIAN COOPER
LOREN BRAY
JAKE SLICKER
REVEREND JOHNSON
HORACE
ROBERT E
HANK
MYRA
GRACE
EMILY
HARRY BARTON
CLOUD DANCING
TOWNSPERSON
TOWNSPERSON #2
WHORE
WOLF
TOWNSFOLK, CUSTOMER

Set List

INTERIORS: HOMESTEAD

CLINIC
Recovery Room
GENERAL STORE
SALOON
BARBER SHOP
BUGGY

EXTERIORS: HOMESTEAD
Porch
BARBER SHOP
FIELD
CLINIC
LIVERY
GRACE'S CAFE
GENERAL STORE
CHURCH
FIELD
HILL

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 1.

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. HOMESTEAD - DAY

Colleen looks over Mike's shoulder and Brian sits in her lap as she flips through a mail-order catalog. Brian points at something in the book.

BRIAN
Can I have one of those?

COLLEEN
You don't even know what it is.

BRIAN
Do too.

MIKE
I don't really think you'd enjoy a corset, Brian.

BRIAN
What about you, Ma? What do you want?

MIKE
I don't want anything.
(hugs him)
I've got everything I need right here.

Suddenly, Matthew bangs in from outside, carrying a medium-sized box.

Matthew
This came for you, Dr. Mike. I told Horace I'd bring it out for you.

Colleen
Who's it from?

Matthew
There's a letter come with it.

He hands it to her. Mike opens it, begins reading.

Mike
"Dear Michaela..."

(CONTINUED)

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1 CONTINUED:

The kids look at each other, smile.

Brian
Grandma.

Mike smiles, continues.

Mike
"Dear Michaela, hope my correspondence finds you and the children in good health. Please find enclosed a little something of civilization, since you're obviously determined to remain as far away from it as humanly possible."

She shares a look with the kids.

Mike
"I'd been saving this for your hope chest..."

Brian
What were you hopin' for?

Colleen
A Husband, dummy.

Mike
Colleen ...
(reads quickly)
"However, as your status as an unmarried woman seems unlikely to change in the foreseeable future, I've decided to send along a service for eight of your favorite Wedgewood china..."

The kids react. Her face lights up, but then falls again as she finishes the sentence.

Mike
"In honor of your..."

She stops abruptly, folds the letter. She takes a beat, then forces a smile.

Mike
Well, let's see...

(CONTINUED)

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1 CONTINUED:

As she opens the box, she hears broken china rattling around inside.

Brian
Uh-oh.

She pulls out piece after piece of beautiful Wedgewood china, broken into large pieces. It's a devastating sight.

Mike
Oh, no.

But there has managed to survive one piece intact -- a perfect teacup.

Overcome by emotion, she stands up.

Mike
Excuse me.

She runs out of the room. The kids look at each other, stunned. Brian runs out after her. Colleen and Matthew stare at the letter.

Colleen
Gosh, what's it in honor of?

Matthew
Go on, read it.

Colleen
No, you.

Matthew hesitates, but curiosity gets the better of him. He picks it up, reads...

Matthew
"In honor of your thirty-fifth birthday."

They look at each other.

2 EXT, PORCH - DAY

Brian stands back a step, watching Mike, Who's softly crying. He approaches tentatively.

Brian
Ma?

Mike sniffles, wipes her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

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2 CONTINUED:

Brian
Are you sad cause your dishes got broken?

Mike
It's not the dishes.

Matthew and Colleen step into the doorway, listen.

Brian
Then why're you cryin'?

Mike
I'm crying because...well, because sometimes...sometimes, I get lonely.

Brian runs to her, hugs her.

Brian
Lonely? How can you be lonely? You got us.

Mike squeezes him back.

Mike
How indeed.

She looks off to the distance, wondering is there is something -- someone -- missing from her life at this important milestone.

END OF TEASER

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3 OMITTED

4 INT. CLINIC - DAY 2

Harry Barton (Myra's dissatisfied customer from #8) lies on the examining table. He's pale, shaking, feverish and has a festering cut on his neck, which Mike cleans with gauze and carbolic acid.

Mike
When did you begin feeling ill, Mr Barton?

Barton
Day 'fore yesterday.

Mike
Why'd you wait so long to come in?

Barton
I asked Jake, but he said it weren't nothin'.

Mike
That where you got this cut?

Barton
(dawns on him)
Yeah, cut me while I's gettin' a shave.

Mike
It's become infected. The razor he used was probably dirty.
(shakes her head)
I've warned him about that before.

Barton
That why I'm so sick?

Mike
I'm afraid so.

Barton
What've I got?

(CONTINUED)

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4 CONTINUED:

A beat.

Mike
(with difficulty)
You're suffering from septicemia.

Barton
What the heck's that?

Mike
Blood poisoning.

Barton becomes agitated, tries to get off the table.

Barton

Blood poisonin'?! You mean, he poisoned me?! Why, I oughta --

Mike restrains him, tries to put his mind at ease. She realizes there's no cure.

Mike

(gently)

Please, lie still. I'll see to Jake as soon as you're settled.

5 EXT. LIVERY - DAY 2

The kids are walking towards the livery.

Brian

We gotta do somethin' to cheer Ma up.

Colleen

We could give her a birthday party.

Matthew

Yeah! It'd have to be a surprise, though. We're not even 'sposed to know.

Brian

It's Ma's birthday?

Colleen and Matthew look at each other -- uh-oh.

Matthew

Now, it's a secret.

(CONTINUED)

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5 CONTINUED:

Brian

Don't worry, I won't say nothin'.

They reach the livery where Sully's with Robert E, having his hunting knife sharpened. They smile as Matthew, Colleen and Brian come rushing up.

Brian
Hey, Sully!

Sully's face lights up when he sees them.

Sully
Hey, Brian. Matthew, Colleen.

The kids nod hello to Robert E.

Matthew
(to Sully)
You gonna be around next couple of days?

Sully
Should be. Why?

(CONTINUED)

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5 CONTINUED:

Brian
'Cause it's Ma's birthday.

Colleen and Matthew react.

Brian
(realizes)
Oops. Don't tell nobody, Sully. It's a secret.

Sully smiles, nods.

Matthew
(all diplomacy)
We've been tryin' to think of a good present for her...

Brian
(interrupts)
So, why don't you marry our Ma and be our Pa?

Colleen

Brian!

Sully's taken aback, bends down on one knee to talk to Brian.

Sully

Brian, it's not somethin' you just do. Takes time.

Brian

She's thirty-five. She don't have a lot of time left.

Matthew jumps in.

Matthew

See, it's just that her Ma sent her this stuff from her hope chest...

Sully

Hope chest?

Matthew

Yeah, and it got us thinkin'...well...

(CONTINUED)

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5 CONTINUED:

Colleen

(awkward)

Wouldn't it be nice if she had somebody to share it with... 'Sides us... So we're givin' her a surprise party.

Brian

(to Sully)

You can dance with Ma.

Colleen and Matthew roll their eyes. All of this is too much for Sully. He backs off.

Sully

Well... I was plannin' to go out and check my traps this week.

(off Brian's pleading look)

I'll try to make it.

Brian

Promise?

Sully

I can't...

(he catches his tone)

I can't promise, Brian. I said I'll try.

Brian

Don't you wanna be our Pa?

Colleen reacts, clamps her hand over Brian's mouth.

Sully

You got a Pa. What I am is your friend. Don't forget that, now.

Sully walks off. Matthew turns to Brian.

Matthew

Why'd you have to go and scare him off like that?

Brian

I didn't scare him. Sully's not scared of me, is he, Robert E?

(CONTINUED)

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5 CONTINUED:

Robert E

No, I don't think you're what he's afraid of.

(beat)

I believe when a man gets used to livin' a certain way, like Sully does, off by himself, it's hard to come back to somethin' else.

(beat)

Someone else.

The kids nod as Robert E, thinking about himself now, glances towards the cafe and Grace.

6 EXT. CAFE - DAY 2

Grace glances towards the livery and Robert E while talking to Mike and stirring a pot on the stove.

Grace
Men are the stubbornest creatures alive. Don't like to change their ways, no sir. And 'specially don't want no woman tryin' to change their ways for 'em.

Mike nods.

Mike
Grace, do you ever have... stirrings?

Grace
(gestures to pot)
You mean, 'sides these?

Mike
Yes, you know... longings?

Grace
Why, sure I do. Everybody does, 'less they're dead. But then you oughta know all about that, bein' an expert on the human body and all.

Mike
I'm afraid this is one subject I haven't paid much attention to.

(CONTINUED)

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6 CONTINUED:

Grace
And why's that?

Mike
I suppose... I've been busy with other things. My work. It's as if I've been on a train, engrossed in a book, and when I looked up I didn't recognize the landscape. I didn't realize how far I'd come -- alone.

Grace
Be nice to have someone to share the view with, huh?

Mike
Yes. Yes it would.

They look at each other.

DISSOLVE TO:

7 INT. CLINIC - MAIN ROOM - DAY 3

Mike watches Barton closely. He's unconscious, deathly pale, lying on one of the clinic cots. He's moaning. Matthew enters.

Matthew
How's he doin'?

Mike shakes her head -- not good.

Mike
(sighs)
There's nothing I can do... except keep him comfortable.

She gives him an injection of morphine.

Mike
Could you get the Reverend for me, please?

Matthew looks down at the pale figure, frightened, nods.

Mike
Hurry.

He exits. Barton moans.

(CONTINUED)

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7 CONTINUED:

Barton
Ma? That you, Ma?

Mike grabs his hand.

Mike
Yes. I'm here.

He quiets. Hold on Mike, tears in her eyes, knowing the end is near.

DISSOLVE TO:

8 INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY 3

Mike marches into the shop with a full head of steam, as Jake, is getting ready to shave a customer. Loren sits in the other chair, reading a newspaper.

As Jake leans in to shave the man, Mike grabs his hand, stopping him. The customer looks back and forth between them as the argument progresses.

**Jake
Hey! Just what do you think you're doin'?**

**Mike
Have you sterilized this?**

**Jake
Now wait just a minute. I been barberin' a long time. Never had no complaints.**

**Loren
That's right. No complaints.**

The customer leans back, placated.

**Jake
'Sides, this is clean.**

**Mike
No, it's not. Not if you haven't disinfected it.**

Jake blows on the razor, rubs it on his dirty apron.

(CONTINUED)

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8 CONTINUED:

**Jake
There. Now it's sterilized. You happy?**

The customer and Loren laugh.

Mike
No, I'm not happy. I'm actually rather sad. I lost a patient today. A customer of yours, I believe. A Mr Barton?

Jake
That's right.

Loren
What happened to ol' Harry?

Mike
He died

Customer
(shocked)
Died!?

Loren
What'd he die of?

Mike
Blood poisoning. From that filthy razor I've warned you about a dozen times. You killed him.

The customer bolts. The CAMERA MOVES IN on Jake, as the shock begins to register...

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

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ACT TWO

FADE IN:

9 EXT. HOMESTEAD - DAY 4

Mike, in a hurry, comes out of the house with her medical bag, jumps in the wagon. Matthew and the kids are still hitching it up.

Brian
What's the hurry?

Mike
I want to get into the clinic. I've got to lance Mr Jacoby's boil.

Brian
Ewww.

Colleen shakes her head.

Colleen
You work too hard.

Matthew
Yeah... You should get out more.

Mike
Out? Out where?

Colleen
You know, out... socially. With people.

Brian
Men people
(beat)
We could find you one.

Now Mike gets it, smiles.

Mike
That's very sweet, but it's not something you children should be concerned with.

Matthew
But if someone were to want to court you, you'd say yes, wouldn't you?

(CONTINUED)

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9 CONTINUED:

Mike
Well, that would depend...

(CONTINUED)

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9 CONTINUED:

Brian
You'd do it for us, wouldn't ya', Ma? So we could be a real family again, with a real Pa?

A beat. So that is what this is about.

Mike
I love you enough for a Ma and a Pa. You know that, don't you?

Brian
I guess. But why won't you go courtin'?

Mike
I haven't had many offers lately, but I suppose... if someone were to ask...

Colleen
Then you'd say yes?

Mike shrugs.

Brian
Maybe?

She smiles.

Mike
Possibly.

Brian hugs her, satisfied.

10 INT. SALOON - DAY 4

Jake, upset over his customer's death, is working on a bender. Loren, Myra and Hank are there watching him.

Hank
It weren't your fault, Jake. I don't care what that woman says.

Loren
It was an accident. Happens all the time.

Jake
Not to me it doesn't.

(CONTINUED)

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10 CONTINUED:

Loren
How 'bout I let you shave me? Right now.

Loren grabs his arm, tries to drag him away from the bar.

Jake
Leggo of me, you old fool!

Loren's stung, releases him.

Jake
Can't a man drink in peace?

Loren
Sure, Jake. Whatever you say.

Loren exits, upset. Jake turns to Hank.

Jake
Gimme another.

Hank
Think you had enough, Jake.

Jake
What are you, my mother? Now, set 'em up!

Hank scowls, pours him another, which Jake immediately downs, then grabs the bottle before Hank has a chance to put it away. Hank motions to Myra, who moves over to Jake.

Myra
Hey, Jake

Jake turns, drunkenly leers at her.

Jake
Hey

He goes back to the bottle.

Myra
Now, Jake. I hate to see you worryin' yourself. Loren's right, you didn't mean no harm.

(CONTINUED)

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10 CONTINUED:

Jake
Shut up. I don't feel like talkin'.
(grabs her arm)
Let's go.

He motions to the back room, begins dragging her towards it.

Myra
Ow, Jake. You're hurtin' me.

He tries to drag Myra to the back. Hank blocks him.

Hank
No manhandlin' the merchandise.

Raring for a fight, he lets go of Myra.

Jake
Or what?

Myra scurries behind the bar. Jake circles Hank, fists up.

Hank
I don't wanna hurt ya'.

Jake
Who's gonna hurt who?

Jake takes a wild swing at Hank, who easily ducks it. The bar patrons scatter, then egg them on, hooting and hollering.

Hank
Come on, Jake. This is stupid.

Jake
Who the hell's that whore for, anyhow? Horace? Or maybe you're savin' her for yourself?

That pisses Hank off. He shoves Jake towards the door.

Hank
Best watch your mouth.

Jake throws another punch at Hank. Drunk and dizzy, the momentum throws him into Hank's arms. Hank takes him by the shirt, drags him towards the door.

(CONTINUED)

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10 CONTINUED:

Jake
(yells at Myra)
I don't need you... I don't need any o' you.

He grabs the bottle off the bar, before Hank throws him out the door. Myra looks after him, concerned.

DISSOLVE TO:

11 INT. GENERAL STORE - DAY 4

Colleen and Grace are browsing through the small books section.

Grace
What you lookin' for?

Colleen
A book.

Grace
I can see that as plain as day. A book about what?

Colleen
(whispers)
How to find a husband.

(CONTINUED)

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11 CONTINUED:

Grace
Child, aren't you a little young to be learnin' about that?

Colleen
Oh, it's not for me. It's a gift... for a friend.

Grace remembers her conversation with Mike.

Grace
This friend wouldn't happen to be named Mike, would she?

Colleen blushes, nods.

Colleen
She's got a birthday next week.

Grace
That right?

(CONTINUED)

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11 CONTINUED:

Grace flips through the books, finds one and hands it to her. Colleen reads the title.

Colleen
"On Matters of Matrimony."

Excited, she starts leafing through it.

Grace

Well, we got to have us a party. We'll do it at my place.

Emily overhears, comes over.

Emily

Do what?

Grace

A small surprise party for Dr. Mike. It's her birthday comin' up. We gotta get her a gift. Somethin' special...

Emily

Oh, yes. What about...

Grace and Emily go off and plan. Colleen sits on the steps and begins reading from the book.

Colleen

"When endeavoring to find a proper life partner, one must take into consideration several factors which indicate suitability."

She continues over...

12 ANGLE ON LOREN

Who's busy counting receipts. Brian stands at his side. Loren feels Brian's stare, stops, exasperated.

Colleen (V.O.)

"The first among these is age..."

Loren tries to go back to counting. Brian puts a couple of pieces of candy on the counter. Hank stands nearby, picking out some cigars. He overhears...

(CONTINUED)

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12 CONTINUED:

Brian

You like my Ma, don't ya'?

Loren puts down his pencil, exasperated.

Loren
What's that got to do with anything?

Brian
She saved your life, didn't she?

Loren
(grudging)
'Spose she did. Look, you want the candy or not?

Brian
How 'bout you courtin' her?

Loren
What?!

Hank reacts, smiling.

Brian
Don't you think she's pretty?

Loren
Boy, you've had some fool ideas in your time, but this about takes the cake.

Brian sighs, takes his candy, leaves pennies. Hank goes up to the counter, raises an eyebrow at Loren.

Hank
You and the doc, eh?

Loren
Wipe that smirk off your face or I'll do it for you.

Hank just laughs. Loren goes off in a huff.

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13 ANGLE ON COLLEEN

Colleen
"Of course, one should look to find a suitor strong of character, with high moral values."

SMASH CUT TO:

14 EXT. CHURCH - DAY 5

The Reverend is welcoming parishioners to church. He nods good morning to Mike, Colleen and Brian who go inside. Matthew stays behind, takes the Reverend aside, asks him something MOS.

Colleen (V.O.)

"Such a man may hold an esteemed position in the community, such as a doctor or clergyman..."

Reverend
Pardon me?

The Reverend looks at Matthew, taken aback.

Matthew

It'd be nice if she had someone to celebrate with, you know, at her surprise party. The one we're plannin' for her birthday.

The Reverend starts to pace.

Reverend

Well, now. I'm not sure that it would be proper. I mean, we often work together in a professional capacity. If something like a courtship were to take place, it might make things somewhat... awkward.

(beat)

You understand, Matthew?

He looks at Matthew, but he's asking the question of himself.

Matthew
Guess so.

(CONTINUED)

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14 CONTINUED:

Reverend
Good. That's settled then.

DISSOLVE TO:

15 EXT. CHURCH - DAY 5

Church is letting out. The Reverend is doing his shaking-hand bit, but his eyes keep darting over to Mike, who stands with Brian and Matthew, holding a picnic basket. Colleen stands talking to Grace, who's delivering picnic baskets, and Emily.

Emily
What about the gift?

Grace
I've got Robert E workin' on it. And I've got the menu all planned. Boston baked beans, Boston chowder, and for desert, Boston cream pie.

Colleen
Sure that won't make her homesick?

Grace
(a look)
Nobody gets sick offa my cookin'.

They giggle, look over at Mike, who catches Colleen's eye. Mike reacts. They're obviously talking about her. Colleen comes over.

Mike
Colleen, do you really think church is the proper place to be discussing such matters?

Colleen is suspicious, thinks she's been found out.

Colleen
What matters?

Mike
I know what everyone is saying about me... that I'm an old maid. But I don't need you to contribute.

(CONTINUED)

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15 CONTINUED:

Colleen
That's not what people are sayin'!

Brian

Yeah, nobody's said nothin' about the maid part!

Matthew

You said you'd consider courtin' if somebody asked you though, didn't you?

Mike

Yes, I said that, but I don't want anyone asking out of pity --

Reverend

Excuse me, Dr. Mike...

Mike startled, turns around.

Mike

Yes, Reverend.

Matthew tries to catch the Reverend's eye, wave him off. He mouths, "Not now."

Reverend

I was wondering... if perhaps, you might like to accompany me on a buggy ride this afternoon?

Mike is a bit taken aback. Now that she has an offer in front of her, it's a little frightening. Sully's come up just in time to hear, too. They glance at each other. She turns back to the children.

Mike

I don't know... I promised the children a picnic.

Matthew

We don't mind.

Sully

(looks at Mike)

I'll take 'em.

Brian

Hey, thanks Sully!

(CONTINUED)

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15 CONTINUED:

Mike hands the picnic basket to Sully. Their hands and eyes meet. A moment. She looks to the children again.

**Colleen
(waves)
Have a good time.**

**Mike
Well, alright, then.**

The Reverend breaths a sigh of relief. Sully watches as he helps her into the buggy.

16 INT. BUGGY - DAY 5

A beautiful afternoon. Mike and the Reverend ride along in silence.

**Colleen (V.O.)
"Differences of opinion should be explored fully before the irrevocable step of marriage is undertaken. These differences may result in unhappiness, discord and ill health for one or both of the parties."**

The Reverend breaks the silence, startling her a little with his question.

**Reverend
How do you feel about children?**

**Mike
Well, I love them. Mine especially.**

**Reverend
Because I've been thinking a lot about them lately.**

**Mike
Mine? Or children in general?**

**Reverend
In general. And I've been thinking it's time I follow the Bible's advice to "Go forth and multiply."**

(CONTINUED)

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16 CONTINUED:

Mike
Really?

Reverend

Yes. First I'd want a courtship, of say... three months. And then would come a marriage proposal. Followed promptly by a wedding. And children. I suppose I'd have to wait at least nine months for those, however.

Mike laughs nervously.

Mike
Well, it certainly sounds like a plan.

DISSOLVE TO:

16A EXT. CLINIC - DAY 5

Mike and the Reverend pull up in the buggy, having returned from their "date." An awkward beat.

Reverend
Here we are.

Mike
Yes... Thank you for a lovely afternoon.

Reverend
(smiles)
You're welcome.

Mike's eyes light on Myra, on the saloon porch.

Mike
Oh, there's Myra.
(to Reverend)
Excuse me.

She climbs down from the buggy. Mike motions to Myra, pulls her over to the clinic porch bench, as the Reverend pulls out.

(CONTINUED)

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16A CONTINUED:

Myra

You and the Reverend? I didn't know y'all were courtin'.

Mike

We're not. I mean... He's a very nice man. Very nice. It was just so... uncomfortable. Is it always like that?

Myra

I haven't really had a lot of "courtin'" experience...

Mike

Neither have I.

Myra

Well, what kind of a man are you lookin' for?

Mike

(thinking)

A man who's got character... good morals... who's intelligent, but strong.

Myra

How 'bout handsome?

Mike

(smiles)

That too.

Myra

Sounds like Sully.

Mike takes a beat, looks at her.

Mike

He would've made his intentions clear by now, if he had any.

Off her sigh.

DISSOLVE TO:

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17 INT. GENERAL STORE - DAY 6

Sully's looking at a beautiful dress, picturing Mike in it. He's thinking about buying it for her birthday, checks his turtle bag. Not enough money. Loren comes up behind him, startles him.

Loren
What're you gawkin' at?

Sully
Nothin'.

He meets Mike as she enters.

Mike
Hello, Sully

Sully
Hello.

An awkward beat. He can't help himself.

Sully
(an edge)
So how was your buggy ride?

Mike
(an edge back)
It was very nice, thank you.
(softer)
Thank you for looking after the children.

Sully
You know I like spendin' time with 'em.

A moment. They could be a family, if only...

Mike
I know they enjoy it as well...
(she smiles)
Brian's taught the puppy a new trick. I'm sure he'd love to show you...

(CONTINUED)

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17 CONTINUED:

Her invitation is interrupted by Myra, who runs up out of breath.

Myra

Dr. Mike!

Mike
What is it, Myra?

Myra
It's Jake. He's not answerin' his door.

Loren
Aw, leave him alone. He's on a binge. He closes his shop every once in a while. He ain't hurtin' nobody.

Myra
But he ain't never been on one this long.

Mike looks to Loren for confirmation.

Mike
Loren?

Loren
Well, it ain't like him not to open on a Monday morning.

Sully and Mike trade looks. They cross out to the porch.

18 EXT. BARBER SHOP - DAY 6

Sully knocks on the door.

Sully
Jake? Open up.

No answer.

Sully
Jake?

Myra
I just know somethin' awful's happened.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 28.

18 CONTINUED:

Mike cups her hands over her eyes, looks through the glass, reacts to something.

Mike
We've got to get in there.

Sully tries rattling the knob. It's locked.

Sully
Stand back.

He gets out his tomahawk, breaks the window. He sticks his arm through, opens the door.

Loren
You're gonna pay for that window!

Mike shoots him a look as they push their way in.

18A INT. BARBER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

They enter to find Jake passed out on the floor. Mike checks for a pulse.

Mike
He's alive.

Loren
'Course he is.

Myra
Thank the Lord.

Loren
He just passed out.

Mike continues to do a quick exam, taking his respiration, checking his pupils and feeling the back of his head.

Mike
It's more serious than that.

Sully
He hit his head?

Mike

No. It's alcohol poisoning.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 29.

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

19 EXT. CLINIC - DAY 6

Sully and Loren carry Jake towards the clinic. He's unconscious, his skin is jaundiced. Mike and Myra follow.

**Sully
What're you gonna do?**

**Mike
I've got to pump his stomach, try to get as much of the alcohol as I can out of his system.**

**Myra
What if that doesn't work?**

**Mike
He's jaundiced. There's probably liver damage. And if too much alcohol already's been absorbed into his bloodstream...**

**Loren
Don't go tellin' me you can die just from drinkin' too much.**

**Mike
That's exactly what I'm telling you.**

She lets that sink in.

19A INT. CLINIC - CONTINUOUS

They put Jake on the operating table.

Mike

If Jake does make it, the next few days are going to be very difficult for him. He's going to go through a withdrawal as the alcohol leaves his system. It's called delirium tremens.

Loren

You mean the DT's? He's had them before.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 30.

19A CONTINUED:

Mike nods.

Mike

They're liable to be much worse this time. I can give him a sedative, but too much just compounds the problem.

Loren

I'll stay close, don't you worry.

Sully

Me too.

Loren takes her hand, means it.

Loren

(a beat)

Just don't let him die. Please.

20 OMITTED

21 EXT. CLINIC - DAY 6

Matthew sees Sully waiting on the bench outside the clinic. He sits down beside him.

Matthew

Look, about what Brian said. All that stuff about bein' our Pa...

Sully

It's alright. I know he misses his dad. But I gotta make up my own mind about things.

Matthew
You are comin' to the party at least?

Sully
I don't know.

Matthew
I thought you and her were friends. Best friends. And I know I'd want my best friend at my birthday party.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 31.

21 CONTINUED:

Sully
Matthew... it's more complicated than that.

Matthew
No, it's not. I'm just sayin'... you wait too long, she's liable to find a new best friend.

He gives Sully a look, exits into clinic, leaving Sully to think on that.

DISSOLVE TO:

22 INT. CLINIC - RECOVERY ROOM - DAY 6

Jake is in the midst of his DT's. Sully and Loren try to restrain him as he thrashes violently. Sweaty and wild-eyed, he looks into Loren's face, screams.

Jake
Harry! Let go of me, Harry!

Loren is unnerved, but keeps a hold of Jake's arm.

Loren
It's me, Jake... Loren.

Mike
I'll give a sedative.

Sully nods, she runs out.

Jake
Get your slimy fingers offa me!

Suddenly, his tone shifts.

Jake
(to Loren)
I didn't mean it. I didn't mean to kill you, Harry. Don't ya' understand?
I... I forgot about the razor.

Jake suddenly reacts as if he's being slashed, throws his hands up in front of his face.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 32.

22 CONTINUED:

Jake
(to Sully)
Get him offa me! Help! Help me! For God's sake, get him offa me!

Loren looks to Sully, frightened, as Jake holds onto Sully for dear life.
Suddenly, he's gripped by another shaking fit.

It takes both men to hold him, as Mike rushes in with the sedative. Jake sees her, looks into her eyes.

Jake
I love you. I always have. You're the most beautiful thing I ever saw.

Mike's a bit flustered, trades looks with Sully. Sully holds Jake down as Mike injects him. He quickly goes slack.

Sully
He's alright. He's out now.

Loren nods, lets go of Jake.

Mike
Loren. Listen to me, Loren.

Loren's pale, frightened, staring at Jake.

Mike

You want to help Jake? Really help him?

Loren manages a nod.

Mike

Then go over to his shop. Find every drop of liquor he has there and pour it out. You hear me, Loren?

Loren nods, exits, only too happy to escape. Sully and Mike look at each other, having shared witness to Jake's ghosts.

DISSOLVE TO:

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 33.

23 INT. CLINIC - RECOVERY ROOM - DAY 7

Jake is up, dressed, pacing nervously as a cat. He still has a slight tremor, though markedly reduced. He hears the door unlock. Mike enters with some soup. She sets it down on the night table.

Mike

You're looking much better, today.

Jake

Feelin' a lot better, too. Matter of fact, I feel good enough to go home.

Mike

I don't think it's time yet. There's still a high level of alcohol in your blood.

Jake

(trying to talk his way out)

No, I'm fine. And you were absolutely right. I'm gonna be real careful from now on. I'm gonna sterilize everything in sight.

Mike

That's good. I'm very glad to hear that.

Jake

(desperate)

So, now. I'll just be on my way.

Mike
I just told you. You're not ready to go yet.

Jake paces, getting tenser by the moment.

Jake
Then I'm gonna need me a little drink. Just to calm my stomach.

Mike
I don't have any whiskey, Jake.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 34.

23 CONTINUED:

Jake
(at attempt at lightness)
Doesn't have to be whiskey. Gin'd do just fine.

Mike
I don't have any liquor. And if I did, I wouldn't give it to you. Don't you understand? That's what made you sick.

Jake
You can't keep me here.

Mike
It's for your own good.

Mike backs out the door, locks it behind her. Jake rushes to it, bangs on it with all his fury.

Jake
You let me outta here! You got no right! I got a business to run!

24 INT. CLINIC - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mike leans against the door frame, takes a deep breath as Sully walks up. Jake continues to bang on the door.

Jake (o.s.)
You can't keep me in here forever!

Sully
He's right about that.

Mike looks at him.

Mike
I'm trying to save his life. Can't you understand that?

Sully
I understand you can't force a man to do somethin' he's not ready to do.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Green) November 9, 1992 34A

24 CONTINUED:

Mike
But if he kills himself in the meantime, I couldn't live with that.

Sully
You really think you can change what he does... What he feels?

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 35.

24 CONTINUED:

A beat as they look at each other. Finally, she unlocks and opens the door. Jake looks stunned.

Mike
Go. Do whatever you want. It's your life.

Jake looks at them, exits. Mike looks after him, defeated.

DISSOLVE TO:

25 INT. CLINIC - DAY 8

Later. Mike is downstairs straightening up when the clinic bell rings. She crosses to the door, opens it to find Hank standing there. He looks a little

different. His hair is combed, his vest buttoned.

Mike
(immediately defensive)
Yes?

Hank
I's wonderin' if I could pay Jake a sick call.

Mike
You're too late.
(off his look)
I mean he left. He went home.

Hank
Oh... Well, how is he?

Mike
Do you really care?

Hank
Yeah, I do. Or I wouldn'ta come all the way over here.

He glances the short distance across to the saloon. She has to crack a smile.

Mike
Yes, that is a long trip.

He smiles.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 36.

25 CONTINUED:

Hank
Never seen ya' smile before.

Mike
That's not true. I smile. I smile a lot.

Hank
Not around me.

There's a definite current in the air, as she blushes.

Mike

Well, I've never seen you express such concern over a fellow human being before.

Hank

(sincere)

Jake's my friend.

She sees his sincerity, gets an idea.

Mike

If he's really your friend, we should talk.

Hank

Want to... get some coffee? At Grace's?

Mike

Yes

He steps aside.

Hank

After you, ma'am.

She gives him another smile, which he acknowledges, before they exit.

26 EXT. GRACE'S CAFE - DAY 8

Grace and Colleen react as Hank and Mike take a table together.

Grace

Oh, my lord! How did that happen?

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 37.

26 CONTINUED:

Colleen picks up the book, starts flipping through it.

Colleen

There's nothin' in here about men like... like him.

Grace crosses to them, takes them coffee cups.

Grace

Afternoon.

Hank

Afternoon.

Mike looks up at her, a little embarrassed.

Mike

Good afternoon, Grace.

Grace

I got somethin' new on the menu today...

(pointed)

Wild turkey.

Mike

No, thank you. Coffee's fine.

Grace gives her a look. Hank tries to make small talk.

Hank

So you're from Boston, huh?

Mike

That's right.

Hank

I was there once.

Mike

You were?

Hank

Yeah. Beacon Hill. Real pretty.

Mike's charmed, surprised to hear him say that.

Mike

Yes. Yes, it is.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 38.

26 CONTINUED:

They sip their coffee. Hank notices her hands as she raises her cup.

Hank
You got small hands.

Mike
Excuse me?

Hank
Real delicate. Must be good for stitchin' people up.

Mike
(smiles)
Yes, I guess they are.

Hank
Lemme see.

He holds his hand palm-out to compare. She puts her hand on his. It's much smaller. Their touch is electric. Their eyes meets. Flustered, Mike pulls her hand away.

Mike
(changing the subject)
I really do appreciate your concern over Jake.

Hank
He gonna be okay?

Mike
He's over the alcohol poisoning, yes. But if he doesn't stop drinking altogether...

Hank
He ain't gonna stop drinkin'.

Mike
But you could help him.

Hank
How'm I 'sposed to do that?

Mike
Don't serve him anymore.

Hank tries to keep his temper in check.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 39.

26 CONTINUED:

Hank
What?

Mike
Well, if you were to refuse him service, he'd have no choice -- (but to quit).

Hank
No choice but to go to the bar in the next town.

Mike
You know, you're partly responsible for the condition he's in --

Hank interrupts.

Hank
Now hold on. It's Jake's problem, not mine.

He stand up.

Hank
If you'd come down off your high horse for one minute, you'd see that you're the one who drove him to drink. Just cause he had that little accident.

She stands up, facing off with him.

Mike
You call someone dying a little accident?

Hank
What was I thinkin'? I had to be crazy. Any man who'd put up with your

harpin's gotta be loony!

Mike
Any man who doesn't care about his friends isn't much of a man.

Hank
Don't worry, Michaela. You're man enough for both of us.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 40.

26 CONTINUED:

Mike reacts, stung. He turns, goes off towards the saloon. Mike furious, follows. Grace and Colleen, wide-mouthed, also follow at a safe distance.

Mike
Well, I never...

Hank
Maybe that's the problem.

Hank shoots her a last look over his shoulder. Hold on Mike, a mix of feelings.

DISSOLVE TO:

27 OMITTED

28 INT. SALOON - DAY 9

Jake sits at a table in the corner, depressed and defeated. He pours himself a full glass of whiskey, raises it, when suddenly Mike is there snatching it out of his hand, spilling its contents. The Reverend is a few steps behind her.

Jake
What the --

Mike
I just saved your life.

Jake
Like you said, it's my life.

Mike
But I refuse to stand here and watch you drink it away again.

Hank, still burning over the previous night's confrontation, comes over, looks at Mike.

Hank
You gonna let some woman tell you what to do?

Jake fingers the now-empty shot glass.

Jake
No.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Yellow) November 5, 1992 41.

28 CONTINUED:

Hank picks up the bottle, leans in to pour, the Reverend holds him arm, shoots Hank a look.

Reverend
Jake. Listen to me. I can help lead you through this. God will show me -- show us both -- the way. But you've got to let us. Let us show you the way to salvation.

Jake
I know the way to salvation.

Jake reaches for the bottle. Hank pulls it away. Jake shoots him an angry look, exits. Mike and the Reverend follow him to...

29 EXT. BARBER SHOP - DAY 9.

The door slams in Mike and the Reverend's faces. Mike bangs on it.

Mike
Please! Don't do this!

Reverend
Open the door, Jake!

30 INT. BARBER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Jake frantically checks his hiding places for alcohol. He looks in cabinets, opens drawers, under bench seats. Nothing.

Jake
Leave me alone!

31 EXT. BARBER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Mike reacts, POUNDS on the door. The window is boarded up. He POUNDS back. Bottles BREAK and CRASH inside.

Reverend
Jake, please. We just wanna talk.

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32 INT. BARBER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Jake's still looking, still coming up with empty bottles. He remembers something -- rushes to the floor, where he claws at a loose board. Overjoyed, he pulls out a bottle. It's empty. He screams, throws it at the wall, where it shatters.

Reverend (o.s.)
We just want to help you.

He turns, his eyes light on the only thing left -- bright blue hair tonic. He's shaking as he downs the foul-tasting liquid. But it calms him.

Jake
You can't help me. Nobody can.

He sinks down the wall in despair.

33 EXT. BARBER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Mike looks in the window, reacts to what just happened.

Mike
You're right, Jake. I can't help you.

On Mike, frustrated and sad...

FADE OUT.

END ACT THREE

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 43.

FADE IN:

34 EXT. FIELD - DAY 9

Sully and Cloud Dancing gallop past camera, locked in a horse race. Cloud Dancing has loaned Sully an equally-fast pony. At first they're even, but then Sully looks over at Cloud Dancing, smiles and...

35 ANGLE ON SULLY

He kicks his horse and pulls away.

36 EXT. A HILL - DAY 9

They come over a rise -- the finish line -- and rein their horses. Sully exhilarated, motions to Cloud Dancing. They get off, walk their horses.

**Sully
Good race.**

**Cloud Dancing
No. I could not have beaten you today.**

Sully pets his horse.

**Sully
He's a fast pony. You picked him.**

**Cloud Dancing
Not the pony. What are you running from?**

Sully stares straight ahead as they walk along.

**Sully
Nothin'**

Cloud Dancing makes his diagnosis.

**Cloud Dancing
Woman trouble**

Sully
Spirits tell you that?

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 44.

36 CONTINUED:

Cloud Dancing
No, I've seen it before.

Sully smiles, shakes his head.

Cloud Dancing
You have gone many seasons without love. But love is like the elk. It is strong and powerful and hard to kill. If you look hard enough in your heart, you will find the courage to love again.

Sully
(beat)
I hope you're right.

Cloud Dancing
Once you were afraid of horses. Now you ride like the wind.

Hold on Sully, considering...

37 EXT. GENERAL STORE - DAY 9

Mike comes out of the store and sees Horace and Myra excitedly whispering on one side of the porch. They see her come out, stop abruptly. They turn and smile at her.

Myra
Mornin', Dr. Mike.

Mike is annoyed.

Mike
Horace, Myra. Please don't let me interrupt your conversation.

They look at each other, caught. Jake looks on from his porch.

Horace

Uh, we were just discussin'... the price of corn. Shot way up.

Myra
Shot way up. That's right.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Yellow) November 5, 1992 45.

37 CONTINUED:

Mike
Well, on the off chance that you were talking about me, you needn't concern yourself with my courting habits.

Horace and Myra react.

Horace
We weren't.

Loren and a TOWNSPERSON glance over at Mike, whisper.

Loren
(whispering)
Yeah, she's the one, alright. They're trying to get me to court her.

On a roll, she turns to Loren and the townspeople who stop talking, then quickly change the subject.

Loren
Potatoes?

The townspeople stares at Mike.

Townsperson
Uh... I'll take twenty pounds.

Loren reacts.

Mike
And you, Mr. Bray.

He's startled, turns towards her.

Loren

Huh?

Mike

I'll have you know, my marital status is none of your business. It's my life and I'll --

She catches Jake's eye, realizes. Jake gives her an ironic look, goes into his barber shop. She looks to Horace and Myra.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Yellow) November 5, 1992 45A.

37 CONTINUED:

Mike

And I'll thank you all to stop discussing it.

Loren reacts, shakes his head in disbelief. Mike follows Jake into the barber shop.

38 INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

Jake is cleaning up, doesn't turn around as Mike enters.

Mike

You were right.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 46.

38 CONTINUED:

Jake turns to her.

Mike

No one has the right to tell anyone else how to run their lives. It's your choice. It has to be.

Jake

(grudging)

You're a doctor. You were just doin' your job. Tryin' to save my life. Fact is... fact is, as much as you wanted me to live, that's how much I wanted to

die.

Mike
What?

Jake
(rambling)
I deserved to die. I wanted to die... just like Harry. Just like the man I killed.

Mike
Oh, Jake... I know how you're feeling.

Jake
No, you don't.

Mike
Yes, I do. I lost Harry, too, Jake. I couldn't save him. And I took part of that anger out on you.

Jake looks at her, still locked in his guilt.

Jake
It's not the same. You didn't kill him.

Mike
We all make mistakes. You have to forgive yourself. You've done good for a lot of people, Jake. And you've got too many people who'd miss you if you were gone.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 47.

38 CONTINUED:

Jake
I got no family, no friends.

Mike
What about Sully and Loren? They held you, comforted you when you lay terrified in that room up there. And Grace? She brought you dinner.

Jake turns away shaking his head.

Mike

Myra worried enough about you to have us break into your shop. The Reverend. The Reverend prayed for you. With all his might. And Loren again. He went over to your store and dumped all the whiskey.

Jake

(wry smile)

That was Loren, huh?

A beat.

Mike

And me. What about me?

Jake

What about you?

Mike

I'm your friend too, Jake.

He looks at her, moved.

DISSOLVE TO:

39 INT. HOMESTEAD - NIGHT 9

Mike enters from outside. The kids are gathered in front of the table, hiding something.

Mike

There wasn't anything out in the barn, Brian.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 48.

39 CONTINUED:

All

Happy Birthday!

The kids jump back to reveal a cake with candles and a big box, beautifully if a little sloppily gift-wrapped. Mike is actually surprised, and touched.

Mike

Oh, my -- how did you know?

Colleen

We have our ways.

Mike is too excited to pursue it further.

Mike

Look at this! It's just beautiful.

Brian

Make a wish.

Mike closes her eyes, then blows out the candles. They cheer. Mike begins cutting the cake.

Brian

Well, what'd you wish for?

Colleen

It's bad luck to tell.

Matthew

Not if you guess.

Brian

I bet I know.

Mike

What?

Brian

You wished for Sully to marry you so we could all have a family again.

Mike trades looks with Matthew and Colleen.

Mike

Brian, come here.

He crawls into her lap.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Pink) November 4, 1992 49.

39 CONTINUED:

Mike

You know, a family doesn't have to be a ma and a pa and children. A family doesn't have to live together, or even be related to each other. We're not really related, are we?

Brian

No.

Mike

All a family is, is people who care for each other, who love each other. And I love you very much. I love all of you, very much. And when I blew out those canles, I wished for you all to have happy and healthy lives.

They all hug. She gives them a smile.

Mike

Now can I open my present?

Brian

Yeah!

The kids ad-lib "Hurry! Just rip it! etc." Mike opens the box, pulls out plate after plate of Wedgwood china, all lovingly, but not perfectly glued back together. She's overcome by emotion, can't speak. They look at each other.

Brian

You cried when the china broke. Now you're cryin' when it's fixed.

Mike

(realizing)

Remember when I said I was lonely?

(they nod)

Well, I'm not. I'll never be. Not as long as I have all of you.

Their moment is interrupted by a frantic KNOCK at the door. Matthew opens it. It's Horace.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Goldenrod) 11/11/92 50.

39 CONTINUED:

Horace
Dr. Mike, 'Mergency. You better come quick.

Mike
Matthew, get the wagon. You children better stay here.

The kids shoot each other looks.

Brian
No, we wanna come. We wanna be with you.

Mike
Alright, come on then.

They hop to.

40 EXT. CLINIC - NIGHT 9

Horace, on his horse, rides into town, followed by the wagon, driven by a concerned Mike. They pull right up to the clinic where she's suddenly surrounded by the entire town.

All
Surprise!

Mike about falls out of the wagon. She can't believe it's for her. She turns to the kids.

Mike
Did you all?

They nod, smiling. A TOWNSPERSON helps her down from the wagon.

Townsperson #2
Happy Birthday.

Well-wishers, including Robert E, Grace, Emily, the Reverend, Loren, Hank, Horace and Myra come up to her, wish her happy birthday. Mike looks for Sully, doesn't see him. A beat of disappointment. She turns to Grace.

Mike
So that's what you were all talking about. And you let me make a fool out of myself.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Goldenrod) 11/11/92 50A.

40 CONTINUED:

Grace

That was the best part.

Mike swats at her smiling. Jake steps forward.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Yellow) November 5, 1992 51.

40 CONTINUED:

Jake

Punch?

He hands her a cup of punch, lifts in a toast.

Jake

Don't worry. It's not spiked.

She smiles. They clink glasses.

Jake

Happy birthday.

The Reverend, on the clinic porch, gets everyone's attention.

Reverend

Alright, everyone. Time for the unveiling. Dr. Mike... we all wanted you to know how much you mean to this town. We thought it high time for a proper welcome. Robert E --

He pulls the cord, unveiling a sign above the clinic, in place of the boarding house sign. It reads: "Medical Clinic. Dr. Michaela Quinn, M.D."

All

Happy birthday!

Mike's eyes fill with tears as she looks up at the sign.

**Reverend
Speech! Speech!**

Mike takes a deep breath, steps up.

**Mike
I'm not much for making speeches...**

The town knows better than that, reacts, laughing.

**Mike
Alright, I guess I am one for making speeches.
(MORE)**

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Goldenrod) 11/11/92 52.

40 CONTINUED:

**Mike (cont'd)
(smiles)
But I'd just like to say how proud I am to be a member of this town. And I
hope to go on treating its citizens for a long while. Not that I'm hoping
any of you get sick, it's just... you understand.**

They laugh good-naturedly.

**Mike
Thank you. Thank you all.**

Warm APPLAUSE.

**Whore
(aside to Myra)
She's thirty-five, huh. I didn't realize she was that much older than me.**

Grace steps up.

**Grace
Alright, everybody. Let's eat!**

They all follow her back to the cafe. Mike gets a last hug from the family.

Brian
Great surprise, wasn't it, Ma?

Mike
It certainly was.

The kids begin to head off towards the cafe.

Colleen
Coming?

Mike
You children go ahead. I'll be there in a minute.

She steps back from the porch, alone now, looks up at the sign. Behind her, a man appears. A tall, dark stranger in a suit, hair slicked back, clean shaven. Mike glances at him, doesn't recognize him.

(CONTINUED)

Prod. 2244-0111 "Happy Birthday" (Goldenrod) 11/11/92 52A

40 CONTINUED:

Man
Nice sign.

Mike
Thank you.

It takes a moment for the voice to register. Mike turns to him, incredulous.

(CONTINUED)

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40 CONTINUED:

Mike
Sully?

He smiles.

Sully

What? Can't a man get dressed up for a special occasion?

Mike

You look very... handsome.

He bows a little.

Sully

Thank you.

A look between them. He pulls something out from behind his back. A package wrapped in plain brown paper.

Sully

Brought you somethin'.

She takes it from him, unwraps it, pulls out a beautiful pair of hand-stitched leather saddlebags. Mike is once again overwhelmed.

Mike

They're beautiful. You made them?

Sully

For your doctorin'. See, there's places for your pills and your instruments.

She looks at him, love in her eyes.

Mike

Oh, Sully. Thank you.

She goes to kiss him on the cheek. He turns his head -- catches her lips. He kisses her sweetly, then breaks, turns as if to go to the cafe. He stops, holds out his hand for her. She takes it, smiles and follows him into the party.

THE END

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