

THE PRINCE OF MAINE

Written by

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FADE IN:

1 EXT. RURAL ROAD. LATE NIGHT.

An ambulance with lights flashing rushes away from an accident. In the background a car is engulfed in flames. A fire truck pulls onto the scene.

CUT TO:

The ambulance speeds down a rural road and pulls into Franklin Memorial Hospital.

2 INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR.

Two EMTs burst through the door pushing a gurney carrying an unconscious man with an oxygen mask. His face is bloodied and his clothes are smoke-stained and torn. A nurse and doctor wait.

EMT 1

Male. Mid thirties. Unresponsive.
Respirations shallow. BP 135 over
80. Heartrate steady.

ER DOCTOR

What happened?

EMT 2

Single-car accident at the Scoggin
River bridge. A man who lives
nearby heard the crash and pulled
him out before the car exploded.

The doctor opens an eyelid and shines a light into the man's right eye. He repeats the process with the left eye.

ER DOCTOR

Cerebral oedema. Put him in O-R 1
and order a CT scan. Call Dr.
Ferguson.

ER NURSE

Has next of kin been notified?

EMT 1

No ID. The Sheriff's still at the
scene. Maybe he'll find something,
but there wasn't much left of the
car.

ER NURSE

John Doe.

The gurney disappears into an operating room. The doors close.

3 EXT. HOSPITAL BACK ENTRANCE. MORNING.

NURSE MARY GRIFFIN, 33, approaches the employee entrance, looks around and walks behind a dumpster. She pulls a plastic bowl out of her purse and pours water into it. A cat appears. She puts the water bowl down, pulls a Ziploc bag of cat food from her purse and feeds the cat from her hand.

4 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. LATER.

Mary enters, carrying a tray. She sets it on a trolley and writes on a clipboard. Dr. JOHN FERGUSON, 56, enters and stands next to Mary. John Doe lies on the bed. He has a cap wrapped tightly around his head with protruding wires, cuts and abrasions on his face, his left arm is bandaged and he has an IV.

MARY

How long will he be unconscious?

DOCTOR FERGUSON

It could be a matter of days, maybe a week. Being in a coma is the best thing for him right now. Should help the swelling in his brain subside.

MARY

Is he going to make it?

DOCTOR FERGUSON

The CT showed no bleeding in the brain. EEG is normal. He seems to be in good health. Should make a full recovery, but the longer it takes for him to come out of it, the higher the risk of permanent damage.

MARY

What should I do?

DOCTOR FERGUSON

Talk to him. Sing to him if you'd like. When you're not here, leave the television on. Put it on a sports channel. The noise may trigger something. Exercise and massage his arms and legs every four hours. Watch for signs of blood clots.

Dr. Ferguson starts to leave and stops at the door.

DOCTOR FERGUSON (CONT'D)
Did the Sheriff get his identity?

MARY
Not yet. It's so sad. He's
somebody's son or brother or
husband, and he's all alone.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
It's not been twenty-four hours.
The Sheriff will figure it out. If
you notice any change in his
condition, page me at once. And if
the Sheriff finds his family, make
sure they get here quickly.
Familiar voices, sounds, can help
in the recovery.

Mary grabs the remote and turns on the TV without looking at it. A photo of a clean-cut male with wavy brown hair in his early 30s wearing a Royal military dress outfit with a red jacket, white gloves and blue sash appears. He looks remarkably like John Doe. Mary has her back to the television and stands next to the man, smoothing his hair.

NEWSCASTER
Royal watchers in Europe are
puzzled by the disappearance of
Prince Philippe of the Isle of
Ruritania. The heir to the throne
abruptly called off his engagement
two weeks ago and has not been seen
in public since. Rumors are flying
that the Partying Prince has flown
to America to rekindle his romance
with the actress, Rebecca Lowe. So
far, mum's been the word from the
royal family.

Photos of the Prince play on the TV.

5 MONTAGE.

The Prince wearing sunglasses and holding a bottle of champagne during a yacht party.

A disheveled Prince coming out of a nightclub with two beautiful women in his arms.

The Prince gambling at a casino, his tie askew, a big cigar dangling between his lips.

The Prince doing a cannonball into a pool filled with bikini-clad women.

The Prince posing on a red carpet with REBECCA LOWE.

6 INT. JOHN DOE'S HOSPITAL ROOM. SECONDS LATER.

Mary turns around as the photo of Prince Philippe disappears. She changes the television to a sports station and begins massaging and exercising his leg, humming softly. Deputy JAMIE STILES, 33, enters.

JAMIE

Hey Mary. How's our John Doe?

MARY

Stable. He'll survive, but he needs to wake up soon. Any leads on his identity?

JAMIE

Nothing. The car's burned so badly we can't even pull the VIN. We've scoured missing person reports, but since the accident just happened last night, no one may even realize he's missing yet.

Jamie sets a briefcase on the table and pulls out a fingerprint kit.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Can you wash his hands for me?

MARY

You think he's a criminal?

JAMIE

Standard procedure for John Does. Lots of jobs require prospective employees to be fingerprinted as part of their background check. Talent agents. Priests. Funeral directors. Lawyers. Law enforcement. Doctors and nurses. You should know that. All those prints get sent to the FBI.

Mary looks at her hands.

MARY

I didn't know the FBI has my prints.

JAMIE

If you're planning on a crime spree, you better wear gloves.

MARY

Very funny. How long does it take to find out if there's a match?

JAMIE

A few days. Maybe he'll wake up before then and save us the trouble.

Mary finishes washing his hands. She laces her fingers through his and pats the back of his hand. Jamie takes the other hand and begins the process.

8 INT. HOTEL DINING ROOM. NIGHT.

REBECCA LOWE and CASSANDRA BARKSDALE, both in their early 30s, sit across from each other in a dimly lit hotel restaurant. It's late and most tables are empty. Cassandra stares at her phone and sets it on the table.

CASSANDRA

Philippe's private secretary called yesterday. Any idea what that's about?

REBECCA

Every time he gets near an altar, he gets cold feet and wants to get back together. I'm not interested in being Queen of some little island, unless that island is Manhattan. Or Hawaii, maybe. Did you speak to him?

CASSANDRA

No. You told me not to.

REBECCA

Good. Just ignore him. He must be getting desperate. And he should be. Did you see that cow he's engaged to?

CASSANDRA

I thought you were over him.

REBECCA

I am. Remind me again why I thought dating a prince was a good idea?

CASSANDRA

Because it put you on the cover of every gossip rag and tabloid on both sides of the Atlantic. The publicity elevated your profile when the only roles you were getting were Murder Victim One on every cop show in North America. You can't build a career by lying on a slab in a morgue and having someone lean over you, with tears spilling from their eyes, and say...

Cassandra brings a trembling hand to her face.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

(dramatically)

'Yes, that's her.'

Cassandra buries her head in her hands and sobs, her shoulders shaking.

REBECCA

Okay, okay, I get your point. Maybe I should speak to him. I'm tired of these low-budget scream flicks. I need to get my name back out there. If he calls again, arrange something somewhere private, discreet.

CASSANDRA

And by private and discreet, you mean alert the tabloids, right?

REBECCA

A well-timed leak that we're getting back together and a few clandestine photos should garner some press, don't you think?

CASSANDRA

But you just said you're not interested in him.

REBECCA

Him? No. Free publicity? Yes.

A YOUNG GIRL approaches the table holding an autograph book. She stands next to Rebecca.

YOUNG GIRL

May I please have your autograph,
Miss Lowe? You're my favorite
actress.

Rebecca takes the pen and notebook and pushes it toward
Cassandra.

REBECCA

Sure. I'd be happy to sign this for
you.

Cassandra clears her throat and jerks her head toward the
little girl.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Oh yes, right. So who should I make
this out to, Miss ... ?

YOUNG GIRL

Emily.

REBECCA

Emily. That's a lovely name. My
character on CSI Buffalo was named
Emily.

YOUNG GIRL

Was she the one who was murdered by
her jealous boyfriend? You looked
so pretty when they pulled the
sheet off your head.

REBECCA

Oh you're so sweet, but that was
Melissa on CSI San Francisco. Emily
was murdered by her jealous co-
worker after she discovered he took
credit for the computer program she
developed.

CASSANDRA

No. That was Kristin on CSI
Raleigh. Melissa was murdered by
her jealous husband because he
thought she was sleeping with his
brother. And Emily was murdered by
her jealous twin sister.

REBECCA

Oh yea, that's right. You don't
have a twin sister, do you?

Emily shakes her head and looks frightened.

REBECCA (CONT'D)
Then you have nothing to worry
about. Here you go.

Emily snatches the notebook and scurries away.

YOUNG GIRL
(off camera)
Mom!

CASSANDRA
That went well. She won't sleep by
herself for weeks.

9 INT. HOSPITAL NURSES STATION. MORNING.

NURSE JOANNA RIVERS reads a newspaper. On the front page is the photo of Prince Philippe. Mary leans against the counter and sighs. Joanna folds the paper and sets it down with the photo face up.

JOANNA
The night shift's about done. I'll
do the briefing if you want to do
beds and meds. I know you want to
check on John Doe.

MARY
Thanks, Jo. You're a sweetheart.

JOANNA
It's been two days. You'd think we
would know something by now. Jamie
hasn't found anything?

MARY
Not a clue. We might not know who
he is until he wakes up.

JOANNA
He could be anybody. What if he's
rich? Or famous? An author maybe.
Or a movie director.

MARY
Or an escaped con on the run from
the law.

JOANNA
You sure know how to let the air
out of someone's balloon.

MARY
Just had my fill of famous men.

JOANNA

Sorry. Forgot about Todd. I saw he hit another home run yesterday.

Joanna leaves. Mary glances at the paper and pauses. She picks it up and studies the photo, shakes her head and drops it back on the counter.

MARY

No way.

10 INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE. MORNING.

Sheriff CHARLES BLACKWELL, 57, sits behind a desk working on his computer. He drinks from a large cup of steaming coffee. Jamie knocks on the door and stands just inside the doorway.

SHERIFF

Any news?

JAMIE

No hits from the Missing Person File. Still waiting to hear from the FBI. How about the car?

SHERIFF

Forensics thinks the plate is from New York state. Maybe a rental.

The Sheriff hands Jamie a piece of paper. He studies it and frowns.

JAMIE

A rental?

SHERIFF

Yep. The interior was torched, but there didn't appear to be anything in the glove box or the center console, nothing hidden under the seats. Most people have all sorts of junk in their cars -- ice scrapers, maps, umbrellas, sunglasses. They couldn't find any residue of foreign materials. No melted plastic from a child's toy, anything. The trunk was also empty.

JAMIE

Maybe it was a new car?

SHERIFF

One of the tires was not damaged. The report says it was pretty worn.

(MORE)

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Estimate about thirty-five thousand miles.

JAMIE

Any luggage? Seems kind of far away for a day trip.

SHERIFF

One small duffel bag on the front passenger seat. Burned to a crisp, along with everything inside.

Jamie strokes his chin and appears deep in thought.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

What are you thinking?

JAMIE

Maybe we need to expand our search. Most car rentals occur at airports. What if he's an international traveler? The FBI wouldn't have his prints or any report of him missing. Unless he's a terrorist.

SHERIFF

That's possible. Check the rental agencies out of JFK for any missing or overdue cars. It's a longshot, but maybe you'll turn up something. And keep that terrorism thing under wraps. Let's not cause an international stir.

11 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. LATER.

Mary exercises John Doe's legs while humming. Jamie enters the room.

JAMIE

Any progress from our international man of mystery?

MARY

You think he's a foreigner?

JAMIE

It's a possibility. Do you have the clothes he was wearing when they brought him in? I want to see if they're foreign, like from Europe or Australia or California.

MARY

They're in the closet. What's left of them.

Jamie opens the closet and removes a shredded, soot-covered pair of jeans from a hanger.

JAMIE

This guy seems a little old for ripped jeans, but people would wear a garbage bag if they saw a celebrity wearing one on social media.

Mary grabs the jeans and examines the tears.

MARY

They're not ripped. They're cut. They must've cut them off before he went into surgery.

JAMIE

Oh. Hadn't thought of that. How about the label? Would that tell us anything?

Jamie takes a stained and ripped shirt off a hanger. He looks at the tag and his eyes grow wide.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Look. A foreign language. Maybe Italian. And it's got a bunch of symbols. What do you make of it?

Mary peers over Jamie's shoulder.

MARY

(deadpan)

Machine wash cold with like colors. Gentle cycle. Air dry.

JAMIE

I didn't know you spoke Italian.

MARY

Have you ever done laundry?

Jamie hangs the shirt back in the closet.

JAMIE

Was he wearing any jewelry when he came in? Watch? Rings? Necklace?

MARY

He has no personal effects listed
on his chart.

Jamie stands across from Mary and lifts the sheet.

MARY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

JAMIE

Looking for tattoos. Body
piercings. Anything that could be
an identifier.

MARY

He doesn't have any.

JAMIE

How do you know?

MARY

It's called a sponge bath.

Jamie casts Mary a wary glance and lowers the sheet.

JAMIE

This guy's like turning to a random
page in a new book, reading one
sentence and trying to figure out
the entire plot. There's not a lot
to go on.

MARY

Keep looking. The doctor said
familiar voices can help his
recovery. The longer it takes, the
more the risk of permanent damage.
He shouldn't be all alone. He needs
to be surrounded by loved ones.

Mary stretches his right arm.

JAMIE

He's got you and the other nurses.

MARY

Yes, but that's not the same.

JAMIE

Be careful, Mary. He's not one of
those strays you leave food out
for. We don't know anything about
this guy. Don't get attached.

Mary looks down and realizes she is holding John Doe's hand. She lets go and tucks it back under the sheet covering him. Jamie gives Mary a look and leaves.

12 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. LATER.

Mary enters and removes the stethoscope from around her neck. She checks John Doe's breathing. She hums softly as she exercises his left leg. Nurse Joanna enters, checks the monitor and writes on a clipboard.

JOANNA
Time to go home.

MARY
Maybe I should stay a little longer, do some more exercises.

JOANNA
You've been in his room almost the entire day. The night shift will take good care of him.

Mary smiles and tucks John into bed. She leans over and smooths his hair.

MARY
See you tomorrow, John.

13 INT. HOTEL ROOM. NIGHT.

Rebecca lays on her bed with her shoes off. She scrolls through her phone reading articles about Prince Philippe's disappearance.

REBECCA
Oh, Philippe. Always so dramatic. Maybe you should have been the actor.

Rebecca types a text.

TEXT: Hope you're okay. Would love to talk.

She puts her phone on the nightstand, turns off her light and rolls over in bed, smiling.

14 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. MORNING.

Mary enters and removes the stethoscope from around her neck.

MARY
Good morning, John.

She checks John Doe's breathing then grabs his wrist. His fingers move. His eyes flutter open, then shut. She gasps and rings the bell over the bed.

MARY (CONT'D)
 (excitedly)
 Page Dr. Ferguson. John Doe moved.

15 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. LATER.

Mary stands beside John Doe, holding his hand. She leans next to his ear and whispers to him. Dr. Ferguson rushes in, followed by Nurse Joanna.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
 What happened?

MARY
 I took his wrist to check his pulse, and his fingers moved. When I spoke to him, his eyes fluttered, and he moaned.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
 Moaned? Did it sound like he was in pain?

MARY
 I don't know. More of a whimper than a moan, I guess. Hard to tell.

Doctor Ferguson picks up the clipboard and reviews the notes.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
 This is a good sign. Shouldn't be long before he regains consciousness. If he comes to, call me immediately. And way to be alert. A good nurse is attentive to her patient's needs, especially when the patient can't communicate them himself. Good work.

JOANNA
 We'll monitor him constantly, Doctor.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
 Make sure a nurse is in here as much as possible. Don't leave him alone for more than a few minutes. When he wakes up, he'll be disoriented.

Doctor Ferguson leaves.

JOANNA

It's kind of slow up here today.
Why don't you stay with John Doe
for the rest of your shift. Buzz if
you need a break.

Mary stands next to John Doe and holds his hand.

16

INT. HOSPITAL NURSES STATION. MORNING.

Mary walks up and sets a bag underneath the station. NURSE
ASA KIMURA, 28, looks up and smiles.

MARY

How was the overnight shift?

ASA

Two new admissions. A car wreck and
a guy who shot himself in the leg
while cleaning his rifle. John Doe
is moving more. The doc thinks he
may wake up in a day or two. Isn't
today your day off?

MARY

Doctor Ferguson wants someone with
John Doe during the day. I'll stay
with him and free up staff for the
other patients.

Asa picks up the newspaper with Philippe's photo.

ASA

You know, he could be this Prince's
older brother. They have the same
wavy brown hair, same chin.

MARY

(scoffs)

What would a European Prince be
doing in Maine?

ASA

He was engaged to Rebecca Lowe.

MARY

Who?

ASA

The actress. She was in that big movie a few years ago with the flying car and talking dog that saved the world from a zombie-alien invasion. And she's been killed on almost all those CSI shows.

MARY

Well that would explain why I've never heard of her. But what's that got to do with anything?

ASA

She's filming a new horror movie, "The Beauty Queen Murderer: Ball Gowns of Death," somewhere in New England. Maybe he's ditched his arranged marriage and is trying to win her back. Just like one of those made-for-TV movies.

Mary rolls her eyes and grabs a stethoscope.

MARY

If you're not watching TV, you're reading about it. You need to get outside more. There's a whole world out there and you're missing it.

17

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. LATE MORNING.

Mary walks into John Doe's room. She turns on the television, puts the remote on the tray next to the bed and writes information on a chart with her back to the bed.

JOHN DOE

Could you turn that off?

MARY

Oh sure. I'm sorry.

Mary shuts off the TV and her eyes grow wide.

MARY (CONT'D)

You're awake?

Mary pushes the button over the bed.

MARY (CONT'D)

Get Doctor Ferguson and the Sheriff. John Doe is awake.

Mary puts down her pad and rushes to the side of the bed. John's eyes flutter open. She helps him sit up and arranges pillows behind him. He looks confused. He speaks with a very light, indistinguishable European accent.

JOHN DOE
Where am I?

MARY
The hospital. You were in a car crash. Do you remember anything?

JOHN DOE
No.

He puts a hand to his head.

MARY
Does your head hurt?

John nods.

MARY (CONT'D)
I would get you aspirin, but I think we should wait for the doctor. It won't take him long.

Doctor Ferguson and another doctor rush into the room, followed by Nurse Joanna. Doctor Ferguson sits on the bed next to John. He examines his head and then takes out a small flashlight and shines it into John's eyes.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
You gave us quite a fright, young man. Are you in pain?

MARY
He said his head hurt, but I didn't want to give him anything until you got here.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Very good, nurse. Give him a couple of aspirin. Does anything else hurt?

Joanna leaves. John shakes his head. He appears groggy. Doctor Ferguson points to Mary, who stands on the other side of the bed.

DOCTOR FERGUSON (CONT'D)
Give her hand a good squeeze.

John takes Mary's hand and grips it. He smiles. She blushes and continues to hold his hand.

MARY

His grip is strong, Doctor.

Doctor Ferguson looks underneath the man's bandage and then checks his scalp.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

Pupils are normal. Vitals are good.
Do you remember anything about your
accident?

JOHN DOE

(with difficulty)

No. How long ...

DOCTOR FERGUSON

You've been here six days, and
we've had a dickens of a time
figuring out who you are. All your
ID burned in the crash. Do you know
your name?

John Doe looks puzzled and shakes his head.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

Do you know where you are?

John Doe shakes his head again.

DOCTOR FERGUSON (CONT'D)

You're in Maine.

JOHN DOE

Maine?

DOCTOR FERGUSON

You need to rest. Let's give him
some space.

Joanna returns with the aspirin and gives them to John as
Mary and Doctor Ferguson leave.

18

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY. LATER.

Mary and Nurse Joanna stand with Doctor Ferguson.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

He has Post-traumatic amnesia. He
needs rest, and he's going to
require almost constant attention.
Do you have small children?

MARY

No. I'm not married.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

Well he seems to respond to you. Stay with him. Don't leave him alone for more than a few minutes. You're going to need the patience of Job. He may ask you the same question over and over. You have to be calm with him at all times. Understand?

Mary nods.

DOCTOR FERGUSON (CONT'D)

No other nurse should come into his room unless you ask them. A lot of people talking to him may confuse him, cause him to become agitated. If he gets hard to handle, we may have to restrain him.

MARY

You mean tie him down?

DOCTOR FERGUSON

It would be for his own good. PTA may cause him to get disoriented, angry, overly emotional. He may even try to leave.

Jamie rushes down the hallway and stands next to Mary.

JAMIE

I hear John Doe's awake. When do you think I'll be able to interrogate him?

MARY

Calm down, Jamie. He's not a criminal.

JAMIE

I'm just trying to help identify him. We've hit a dead end. The FBI didn't come up with a match for his prints. No missing person reports match his profile. It's like the guy fell out of the sky.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

He was in a coma for almost a week. It may take longer than that for his memory to fully return. In the meantime, he'll have no short-term memory. I'm afraid your interrogation is going to have to wait a few days, deputy.

MARY

We've got to do something. You said surrounding him with friends and family would help his recovery.

JAMIE

What if I got the local paper to do a story on our mystery man? If the wires pick it up, his photo could go throughout New England. Somebody somewhere's got to recognize this guy.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

That's not a bad idea. Call Channel 7 in Portland, too. Talk to the anchor, Arthur Crabtree. He's an old friend. Tell him I asked you to call. And it's urgent. See if they can get it on tonight's newscast.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

19 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. EVENING.

Mary and John Doe watch the TV in his room. Channel 7 news graphic and theme music come on and the news begins. Anchor ARTHUR CRABTREE appears.

ARTHUR

Good evening. I'm Arthur Crabtree. Breaking news out of Franklin County this afternoon. Sheriff Charles Blackwell is asking the public's help in identifying a man injured in a car crash last week. Keeley Adams is at Franklin Memorial Hospital with details on this most unusual story.

KEELEY ADAMS, 28 and blonde, stands outside the hospital.

KEELEY

For the last week, a mystery man has been inside the walls of this hospital. Here's what we've learned. He was injured in a one-car accident Thursday night. The man remained unconscious until yesterday. When he woke up, he had no recollection of the accident and couldn't tell hospital staff his name.

Doctor Ferguson sits in an office, dressed in a white coat.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

John Doe is suffering from Post-Traumatic amnesia caused by a serious head injury. It's not a long-term condition, but it could be days or weeks before his memory is restored and he's able to identify himself.

A photo of John Doe appears on screen.

KEELEY

Doctor Ferguson says that surrounding him with friends and family could help the man's memory return sooner. And that's where you come in.

Sheriff Blackwell stands in front of a burned car.

SHERIFF

The victim's automobile was burned beyond recognition. He had no ID on his person. If you know this man, please call the Franklin County Sheriff's Office. We want to reunite him with his family and loved ones as soon as possible.

KEELEY

Sheriff Blackwell told me they have scoured missing person's reports from across New England and submitted his fingerprints to the FBI without finding a match. Unfortunately for the mystery man inside the hospital, the best chance of finding out who he is may have went up in smoke last week.

(MORE)

KEELEY (CONT'D)

And until his memory returns ro someone identifies him, he'll be stuck inside the walls of Franklin Memorial Hospital. We'll have more on this developing story tonight at eleven. Reporting live from Franklin Memorial Hospital, I'm Keeley Adams.

The television screen goes blank.

JOHN DOE

That poor man. I hope they find his family.

Mary faces John. Her mouth falls open.

MARY

Well, uh, yes, sure ...

JOHN DOE

I'm just messing with you. Do you think that will help?

MARY

I hope so. Don't worry. Your memory will return and we'll get you back to your family and friends.

JOHN DOE

Isn't it odd that nobody is looking for me? What if I don't have a family or any friends? What if I'm a big jerk that everybody hates?

MARY

I'm sure you have a lot of people who care for you. They probably don't know you're missing. Look at me. I live in an apartment by myself, and my parents are two hours away. We talk or text two or three times a week, but sometimes it's longer. If something like this happened to me, it might be a week or so before anyone would realize I was missing.

JOHN DOE

Yes, I guess so.

Mary removes a gold necklace with a letter M pendant. She stands behind John and puts it on him.

MARY

As long as you have this on, you will know someone cares about you.

JOHN DOE

Thank you. You're so unbelievably kind to a stranger.

MARY

Just doing my job. You'll be back with your friends and family before you know it. I'm sure the story will help.

JOHN DOE

What story?

MARY

The one on the news just now.

John Doe lays back in his bed and smiles. Mary slaps his arm and pulls the sheet up.

JOHN DOE

I don't know what I'd do without you, Nurse ... What's your name again?

MARY

Very funny, John Doe. Very funny.

20

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT. MORNING.

Cassandra and Rebecca exit the hotel and walk toward a car. Cassandra holds a copy of a NEWSPAPER.

REBECCA

I texted Philippe two nights ago.

CASSANDRA

And?

REBECCA

No response. Yet. It's all part of the game.

CASSANDRA

He'll respond. Or maybe he's finally gotten over you. Either way, it's a win, right?

Rebecca stands by the door of their car and waits for Cassandra to open it.

REBECCA

Hah. No one gets over Rebecca Lowe.

Cassandra shuts the door, rolls her eyes and walks around the rear of the car.

CASSANDRA

(under her breath)

Tell that to every producer in Hollywood. They've sure gotten over you.

21 INT. CASSANDRA'S CAR. LATER.

Cassandra drives down a rural, two-lane road. Rebecca picks up the newspaper and her eyes grow wide. She shoves the newspaper in Cassandra's face.

REBECCA

(excitedly)

Now I know why Philippe hasn't returned my texts.

Cassandra jams on the brakes. The car skids off the road and almost hits a tree.

CASSANDRA

Are you trying to kill us?

REBECCA

Sorry. I just got excited. Look.

Across the front of the newspaper screams a headline, "Maine Sheriff asks help in identifying man injured in car crash" above a photo of John Doe sitting in a hospital bed. Cassandra skims the article.

CASSANDRA

Oh my God. He was in a crash last week. He woke up and doesn't have any memory of the accident or who he is. Are you saying this is Philippe? It does look like him, in a scruffy, commoner sort of way.

REBECCA

That would explain why he's been in commando.

CASSANDRA

It's "in comunicado."

REBECCA

You speak Italian?

CASSANDRA

It's ... never mind. What should we do?

REBECCA

Go to the hospital. If he's in New England, it can only mean one thing.

CASSANDRA

He's lost?

REBECCA

He's come back for me. How far away is it?

Cassandra pulls out her phone and punches in the name of the hospital in her map app.

CASSANDRA

Franklin. Memorial. Hospital. Six hours. What are we going to do when we get there?

REBECCA

Help him regain his memory. And get my name in the papers. Send out a press release and tell everyone I'm making a huge announcement tonight about me and Philippe. This could be the start of my comeback. Thanks to the Prince, I won't have to be the scream queen any more.

CASSANDRA

Florence Nightingale, you ain't.

REBECCA

Oh I hated that show she was in. So boring. And she couldn't sing a lick, either. No wonder she never made it.

CASSANDRA

What about your movie? We're supposed to be on set in three days.

REBECCA

Pish posh. If I'm a day late, it won't kill anything.

CASSANDRA
Ironic word choice considering
you're playing a serial killer.

Cassandra merges back onto the road and turns around.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

22 INT. JOHN DOE'S HOSPITAL ROOM. EVENING.

Mary stands next to John while Doctor Ferguson examines the bandage on his head. The curtain to the room is shut and the television is off. John squirms in his bed.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Your cuts are healing nicely. We'll
get the stitches out in a few days.
In the meantime, you need to to get
some exercise. A short walk. Don't
overdo it. You've been laid up for
five days.

MARY
The hospital has a natural area
next to the main entrance. Let's
sit out there for a bit, get some
fresh air.

JOHN DOE
Sure, that sounds great.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
If he gets tired, bring him back.
Remember, he needs peace and quiet.

23 EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT. EVENING.

A gaggle of reporters and cameras jockey for position near the entrance, shouting over each other. A security guard herds the reporters onto a grassy spot away from traffic. Another news truck pulls into the parking lot.

24 INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY. SECONDS LATER.

John and Mary stroll through the almost-deserted lobby toward the exit. John wears a hospital robe over his gown. Mary holds onto his arm. The automatic doors open and they step through.

25 EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE. DUSK.

As soon as John and Mary emerge they are attacked by shouting reporters who shove microphones in their faces.

REPORTER 1
Are you Prince Philippe?

REPORTER 2
Are you and Rebecca Lowe getting back together?

REPORTER 3
Prince Philippe, what are you doing in America?

KEELEY
Are you his nurse? Can you tell us about his condition?

John shields his eyes from the glare of the television lights and flash bulbs. Mary stands in front of John and tries to usher him back inside, but he freezes while reporters surround and pepper him with questions. Two hospital security guards fight through the crowd and escort Mary and John back inside.

26 INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY. LATER.

John Doe is sitting in a chair, rocking back and forth, while Mary kneels next to him, holding his hand and massaging the back of his neck.

JOHN DOE
What was that all about? Who is Prince Philippe?

REBECCA
(off camera)
You are, my darling.

Rebecca rushes up to John and hugs him, pushing Mary out of the way. Outside, reporters snap photos and video through the window. Rebecca smiles at the press and leans in to kiss John. He pulls her in and kisses her passionately. When she pulls away, she looks at him curiously.

MARY
Who are you? What are you doing?

REBECCA

I'm Rebecca Lowe. The actress. And I'm here to help the love of my life, Prince Philippe, regain his health.

MARY

This guy really is Prince Philippe?

JOHN DOE

Who is Prince Philippe?

One of the security guards appears with Dr. Ferguson.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

What is going on out here? Why is there a media circus on the front lawn?

MARY

I don't know. They just appeared as I was taking John outside for a walk and some fresh air, like you suggested.

John is showing signs of agitation. His breathing becomes labored, and he breaks out in a nervous sweat. He rubs his palms repeatedly on his legs. Mary kneels next to him and cups his face with her right hand.

MARY

It's okay. You're okay. Deep breaths. Relax.

REBECCA

Here, let me help. I played a nurse on CSI San Antonio.

Rebecca kneels next to Prince Philippe and turns his head toward her. She grabs his wrist and looks at Mary.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

His blood pressure feels fine.

Cassandra face palms and walks away. John yanks his arm out of Rebecca's grip.

JOHN DOE

You're not a nurse. Who are you?

REBECCA

Rebecca Lowe, your girlfriend.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
He's agitated. Take him to his
room. I'll deal with the press. No
visitors.

Mary helps Philippe stand and they walk toward the elevator.
Rebecca tries to follow but is blocked by a security guard.

REBECCA
But I'm his fiancée.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Who are you?

REBECCA
(frustrated, a bit whiny)
Rebecca Lowe. The actress. Don't
any of you go to the movies or
watch TV?

Doctor Ferguson looks at the security guards. They shrug.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Did he recognize you?

REBECCA
I don't think so. He seems very
confused. I mean, this is not
exactly the kind of face a man
forgets.

Rebecca smiles and bats her eyelashes.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
He's suffering from temporary
amnesia. I'm afraid he can't have
any visitors right now. He needs
rest and solitude. We can arrange a
short visit tomorrow. In the
meantime, I've got to go talk to
these reporters.

REBECCA
Oh, I can help with that. I know
all about the press. I played a
reporter on CSI Terre Haute who was
murdered by a jealous colleague
because I was getting all the prime
assignments. She thought I was
sleeping with the Assignment
Editor, but I really wasn't.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

Okay, come with me. I wonder how they got here.

REBECCA

I haven't a clue.

27 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY. LATER.

A Sheriff's deputy stands outside the door to John's hospital room. Jamie walks up and speaks to the deputy and knocks on the door. Mary comes outside.

JAMIE

So this dude is a Prince?

MARY

Yep. Hard to believe he could go missing for a week and nobody would be looking for him.

JAMIE

That would explain why he wasn't in the FBI database, I suppose. Hey, could you do me a favor? I want to get a selfie with Rebecca Lowe. I love her work on all those CSI shows. She really knows how to make a dead body seem so lifelike.

Mary rolls her eyes.

MARY

She's supposed to come by tomorrow after lunch for a brief visit. I'll see what I can do.

JAMIE

Thanks, Mary. I'll take the afternoon shift. See you tomorrow.

28 INT. HOSPITAL AUDITORIUM. LATER.

Reporters fill every seat and line the back wall. Dr. Ferguson stands behind a lectern with the hospital logo. A row of television cameras is in front. Rebecca stands next to him, preening for the cameras and smiling.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

I'd like to make a statement and then we'll take a few questions. I'm Doctor Robert Ferguson, chief of surgery. This is, uh, um, ...

He turns to Rebecca, who lunges forward and shoves the doctor out of the way.

REBECCA

Hi. Rebecca Lowe. You may have seen me in CSI Buffalo, Raleigh, San Francisco, Winston-Salem, San Antonio, Terre Haute, Clemmons. Am I missing any?

Cassandra holds a notebook in front of her face and backs out the side entrance. Doctor Ferguson resumes his position in front of the microphone.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

A week ago, an unconscious male in his mid-thirties was brought into the hospital--

Rebecca leans in to the microphone.

REBECCA

He's thirty-two. That's hardly mid-thirties.

Doctor Ferguson shoots Rebecca an exasperated look and positions his body to block her from the microphone.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

A week ago, an unconscious thirty-two-year old male was brought into the hospital with life-threatening injuries sustained in a single-car accident. He suffered a TBI-traumatic brain injury-and was in a coma for four days. When he regained consciousness yesterday, he had no recollection of the event or who he is. This is a common result of TBI and is called Post-Traumatic Amnesia.

REPORTER 1

When will he get his memory back?

DOCTOR FERGUSON

PTA is a temporary condition, but there is no timetable for when his memory will return. It could be days or weeks. Extreme cases have lasted months.

REPORTER 2

Why weren't you able to identify him?

DOCTOR FERGUSON

He had no ID. The vehicle and everything inside was burned beyond recognition. The Sheriff has been working around the clock to identify him.

REPORTER 1

When can he return to Ruritania?

DOCTOR FERGUSON

He must stay here until his memory returns. Air travel would be detrimental to his recovery right now.

KEELEY

You said the injuries were life-threatening. Is he out of the woods?

DOCTOR FERGUSON

Yes. Now that he has regained consciousness, a full recovery is expected.

REPORTER 3

When did you find out he was the missing prince?

Doctor Ferguson steps back and glances at Rebecca, who jumps in front of the podium.

REBECCA

I saw his photo in the newspaper this morning as we were traveling to the set of my next blockbuster and recognized him immediately. I rushed here as fast as I could.

REPORTER 1

But isn't he engaged to Duchess Anastasia? Are you saying you and the Prince are back together?

REBECCA

No, but he clearly has feelings for me if he came all this way.

KEELEY

So you think he's here to win you back?

REBECCA

What other reason could there be? People don't just show up in Maine for no reason.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

Okay, I think that's enough questions for today.

REPORTER 2

When can we speak to the Prince?

DOCTOR FERGUSON

That'll have to wait until his memory returns. Subjecting him to this kind of circus right now could set back his recovery.

29 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. LATER.

Mary and John sit on his bed watching the press conference on TV. Mary turns it off.

JOHN DOE

Is she really my girlfriend?

MARY

She seems to think so, but that reporter said you were engaged to someone else.

JOHN DOE

She's so beautiful, seems like I would remember her. But I swear I've never seen her before in my life.

MARY

Nothing about her seemed familiar?

JOHN DOE

Nothing. And her perfume turned my stomach.

MARY

That's just how PTA is. Doctor Ferguson said your memory will return. You get some rest. I've got an idea. Something that might jog your memory.

Mary takes out her phone and types a text. Nurse Asa enters.

MARY (CONT'D)

It's time for me to go home. Nurse Asa will see to you through the night.

Mary take a buzzer off his bed post and puts it in his lap.

MARY (CONT'D)

If you need anything, buzz her with this, and she'll come running. See you in the morning, Your Majesty.

Mary bows. John looks confused.

30

EXT. SIDE ENTRANCE TO HOSPITAL. LATER. NIGHT.

Mary kneels next to a couple of stray cats as they eat and drink water. Asa busts through the door.

ASA

Thank God you're still here.

MARY

What is it?

ASA

The Prince won't calm down. His pulse is racing and he's hyperventilating. Doctor Ferguson sent for you.

Mary grabs her bag and follows Asa back inside.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

31

INT. PRINCE PHILIPPE'S ROOM.

Doctor Ferguson is examining the Prince, who looks pained. His breathing is labored and he rocks back and forth. The monitor next to the bed beeps rapidly. Mary and Asa enter. Mary rushes over and sits next to Philippe.

MARY

It's okay, you're okay.

Prince Philippe's eyes flutter open. He reaches for Mary's hand. The beeping slows. Doctor Ferguson steps aside.

MARY (CONT'D)
Relax, Philippe. I'm here. Slow,
deep breaths.

Philippe takes several long, deep breaths. The beeping returns to a normal rhythm.

PRINCE PHILIPPE
What happened?

MARY
You got a little excited. But I'm
here now. And I won't leave you.

Doctor Ferguson walks to the doorway and jerks his head. Asa follows him outside.

PRINCE PHILIPPE
Thank you, Mary.

MARY
You remember my name?

Prince Philippe smiles and rolls over onto his side. He closes his eyes. Mary sits in a chair next to the bed. He reaches his hand through the rail and takes her hand.

PRINCE PHILIPPE
Good night, Mary.

32 EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT. MORNING

A crowd gathers on the hospital lawn, carrying signs about Prince Philippe and Rebecca Lowe. More people rush to the scene. They chant and wave. Cars honk as they drive past. Reporters interview fans.

33 INT. TOM TAYLOR'S OFFICE. MORNING.

RONALD HOPEWELL, 55, paces, looking at his phone. He is dressed in a black pinstriped suit and vest and carries an air of authority. TOM TAYLOR, 52, is a tall Black man with graying hair and wears a shirt and tie and navy pants. He sits behind the desk. Doctor Ferguson enters and closes the door. He sits in a chair in front of Tom.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
What's this about?

TOM
The Prince.

Tom points to Ronald, who puts away his phone and extends his hand. The men shake hands.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Are you a member of the family?

RONALD
I'm a representative of the Crown
of Ruritania. Sir Ronald Hopewell.

Ronald hands Doctor Ferguson a business card.

RONALD (CONT'D)
Mr. Taylor has assured me His Royal
Highness, Prince Philippe, will
make a full recovery, and that you
are leading the team responsible
for his care. On behalf of a
grateful nation, please accept our
sincere appreciation.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Glad to be of service. We've never
had a case quite like this before.
I've never seen so many reporters
and fans. It's like the Academy
Awards out there.

RONALD
The Prince does tend to attract a
crowd.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
We've heard. The Partying Prince
and all that. Just out of
curiosity, why was he in Maine by
himself?

RONALD
That's what the royal family would
like to know. He is supposed to be
at a private facility in Sweden
helping him become ... a better
person.

Tom makes a drinking motion with his hand. Doctor Ferguson
smiles and nods.

RONALD (CONT'D)
So you can see why this is a
sensitive situation. The Royal
family desires to take him back
tonight, before this gets out of
control. The Royal jet is en route
and will arrive this evening.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

He suffered a serious brain injury. He's not ready for travel. He has to remain here until his memory returns and we can be certain he has no long-term damage.

RONALD

I can assure you he will receive the proper medical attention. The Royal physician has assembled an excellent team, and they are all on the jet.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

A long flight right now would be detrimental to the Prince's recovery. I simply will not release him until his memory returns. We can't risk any setbacks, not with a traumatic brain injury.

RONALD

Bollocks. How long will that be?

DOCTOR FERGUSON

He was comatose for four days. Typically, it takes longer than that for memory to fully return. It could be another week.

RONALD

Can anything be done to speed his recovery?

DOCTOR FERGUSON

If his family could visit, that might help.

RONALD

I'm afraid that's unlikely. The Prince's disappearance and recent history has increased scrutiny on the royal family. The King and Queen can't very well leave the country now chasing after their wayward son. The nation would go into a full panic.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

That's too bad.

RONALD

Can anything else be done?

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Familiar tastes, smells, sights
could help.

RONALD
That I can arrange. I will email
the royal chef for the Prince's
preferences. As per protocol, a
private chef will prepare the
Prince's meals while he is in
hospital.

34 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. EARLY AFTERNOON.

Ronald knocks on the door to Prince Philippe's room and enters. He carries a garment bag as well as a large shopping bag. When he sees Prince Philippe, he bows.

RONALD
Your Royal Highness, Prince
Philippe.

PRINCE PHILIPPE
Uh, hello, Mr. Highness.

MARY
I'm afraid he's not going to
recognize you. I'm Mary, his nurse.

RONALD
My apologies. I'm Sir Ronald
Hopewell, the Crown's envoy to the
United States.

Mary curtsies and extends her hand and curtsies again.

MARY
Sorry. I'm not sure what I'm
supposed to do. I haven't watched
The Crown yet. But it's on my list.

RONALD
I am not a member of the royal
family. A handshake will suffice.
The surgeon said familiar comforts
from home may assist in his
recovery.

Ronald removes a photo of The King and Queen from the bag and sets it on the dresser. Mary takes the garment bag and hangs it in the small closet. She unzips it and takes out a silk robe with the crown's crest on the pocket.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

For me?

Philippe climbs out of bed, removes the hospital gown and puts on the royal gown. Mary fixes the collar and smiles.

MARY

Beats anything we've got here at the hospital. It looks good on you, your majesty.

RONALD

The proper salutation for a Prince is His Royal Highness, Prince of Ruritania. Your Majesty is reserved for the sovereign.

MARY

Sorry.

Ronald removes other items from the bag and shows them to John.

RONALD

Your favorite biscuits. Crisps. And a box of tea cakes and tea for your afternoon break.

MARY

That is very kind. I'll be sure he gets these.

RONALD

The doctor suggested his favorite foods could help restore his memory.

MARY

If you give me a list, I can take it to the kitchen. Our chef's pretty good. International night is usually Fridays, but I'm sure he could adjust his schedule.

RONALD

That won't be necessary.

Ronald claps his hands. A man wearing a chef's uniform appears, pushing a rolling cart with a plate and a silver cloche, a white cloth napkin, polished silverware, gold salt and pepper shakers, three crystal goblets and an ice bucket with a bottle of champagne and several bottles of sparkling water. He parks it next to the bed and removes the cloche. Mary scrunches her nose.

MARY

What is that?

RONALD

The Crown's favorite: Pork Pie and Haggis.

Ronald takes a cloth napkin and tucks it in the Prince's robe. The chef rolls the table up to the bed.

RONALD

It is protocol that members of the Royal family eat alone when in hospital.

MARY

Hospital protocol requires nurses to stay with PTA patients at all times. Since we're in America, that trumps royal protocol.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

Yes, I would like for her to stay, your highness.

RONALD

I'm not the prince, Your Royal Highness. You are. But I'm afraid the chef only prepared service for one.

MARY

(under her breath)

Thank God. I mean, I'm good. I'll get something from the kitchen.

RONALD

Very well. I will be outside if you need anything.

Ronald and the chef leave. John smells the food and turns up his nose.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

Am I supposed to eat this? It smells like roadkill.

He takes a small spoonful of Haggis and spits it out.

PRINCE PHILIPPE (CONT'D)

If this is what the royal family eats, what do they feed everyone else? My entire kingdom must be starving.

(MORE)

PRINCE PHILIPPE (CONT'D)
I've got to get back and save my people. Especially the little children.

MARY
They'll be okay without you for a few days. I'll order something from the kitchen I think you'll like.

Mary rolls the table away. She scrapes the food into a barf bag and tosses it in the trash can. Then she picks up the phone and dials two numbers.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

35 INT. BED AND BREAKFAST. MORNING

Rebecca sits at a table finishing breakfast. Cassandra walks up carrying an armload of newspapers. She sets them on the table and sits down.

CASSANDRA
Congratulations. You've made the front page of the Times, the Post, the Daily News, the Globe and USA Today. I've gotten interview requests from TMZ, Deadline, Variety, ET, the Daily Beast. I can't keep up.

Cassandra's phone buzzes. She reads a text and sighs. She puts her phone down and takes out a laptop.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)
Add the Hollywood Reporter to the list. There's no way you can do all these interviews. Let's set up a news conference this afternoon, after you visit the Prince. You can update the world on his condition and play the concerned girlfriend, like you did on CSI Tuscaloosa.

REBECCA
That's a great idea. I'm scheduled to go to the hospital at two. Let's set it up for three o'clock. We can do it in front of the hospital.

CASSANDRA
I'll send a press release.

REBECCA
When was I on CSI Tuscaloosa?

Cassandra rolls her eyes, grabs a bite of a muffin and types on her laptop. Rebecca picks up a newspaper with a photo of her on the cover and smiles.

36 INT. HOSPITAL NURSES STATION. MORNING.

Asa and Joanna sit at the nurses station. Ronald and the chef get off the elevator and approach. The chef pushes a cart with two silver cloches, cloth napkins with a royal seal, shiny silverware and three bottles of sparkling water.

RONALD
Good morning, Nurse Asa. How's our patient?

ASA
He slept well. Complained of a headache, but some aspirin cleared that up. The doctor says that's a normal part of the healing process.

RONALD
Excellent. Our chef has prepared another of his favorite dishes. And this time he made enough for the staff. Beans on toast.

ASA
I just love the colorful names you give your food. Bangers and Mash.

JOANNA
Bubble and squeak.

ASA
Fish and chips.

JOANNA
Spotted Dick.

Asa shoots Joanna a look.

JOANNA (CONT'D)
It's a thing. Look it up. Some sort of dessert.

RONALD
She's quite right. Very delicious. Although I much prefer Eton Mess.

ASA
So what is Beans and Toast? A
pastry?

JOANNA
Fancy egg dish?

RONALD
It's beans. On toast.

The chef removes a cloche to reveal a plate of toast covered in kidney beans. Joanna recoils from the smell and rolls her chair away.

JOANNA
(stifling a giggle)
Help yourself, Asa. I'll do rounds.

37 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. MORNING.

Doctor Ferguson enters followed by Ronald and the chef. John is asleep. Mary is curled into a ball on a chair. Doctor Ferguson gets a blanket from a closet and drapes it over Mary. The chef rolls the cart next to the bed and leaves.

RONALD
Nurse Mary is very dedicated to the
Prince.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
She treats all our patients like
royalty. Always has. She's a
wonderful nurse. Hasn't left his
side for more than a few minutes in
three days.

RONALD
Such loyalty is to be admired. To
show our appreciation, the chef has
prepared breakfast for the Prince
and Nurse Mary.

Asa arrives holding two DVDs. Ronald starts to remove the cloche, but Asa grabs his hand.

ASA
I'll see to it they are served.

RONALD
Very well. The chef will return
with lunch at noon. Cheerio.

After he leaves, Asa shows the doctor the two DVDs.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
What is this?

ASA
Movies Mary asked for. "Gretchen:
The Talking Pooch that Saved the
World from a Zombie Alien Invasion"
and "I fell in Love with a Serial
Killer."

She holds up the cases.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Starring Rebecca Lowe. No wonder
I've never heard of her.

Mary stirs on the chair.

ASA
Rise and shine Sleeping Beauty.

Mary sits up and stretches.

MARY
How's Philippe?

ASA
Your Prince Charming is fine. He
had a good night. And I got the
movies you asked for.

Asa hands the DVDs to Mary.

MARY
Doctor Ferguson, will it be okay to
watch these? I thought seeing some
of Rebecca's work might stir his
memory.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
The only thing these movies will
stir up is his breakfast.
Especially if he eats whatever that
is. But it's not a bad idea. Enjoy
the shows. I'll check back after
lunch. Don't overdo it. If he acts
tired or irritated, stop the
videos.

Doctor Ferguson and Asa leave.

PRINCE PHILIPPE
What is that smell?

Mary removes a cloche and recoils. Her eyes water, and she waves a hand in front of her nose.

MARY

Looks like someone threw up on a piece of toast.

She takes a plate and holds it at arm's length while pinching her nose with her other hand. She sets it in front of Prince Philippe.

MARY (CONT'D)

Breakfast is served, your highness.

Prince Philippe puts a small bite of beans and toast on a fork and sniffs it, then puts it into his mouth. He spits it out and grabs a bottle of sparkling water. He gulps it down and chokes, unaware it was sparkling water.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

(coughing)

Is he trying to kill me? What is this stuff?

MARY

(laughing)

Are you sure you're a Prince?

Mary wipes the Prince's shirt and comes nose-to-nose with him. Their eyes lock. She regains control, goes to the window and pulls back the curtain. A crowd has gathered on the lawn in front of the hospital, holding signs and cheering. She gasps and shuts the curtains.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

What's outside?

MARY

Nothing.

Philippe walks over and opens the curtains. A woman in the crowd recognizes him, and they scream and wave. He waves.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

What are all those people doing down there?

MARY

They've come to see the Prince.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

There's a Prince here?

MARY

Yes.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

Do you think I could meet him?

MARY

I think that could be arranged.

Mary closes the curtains and leads John back to bed.

MARY (CONT'D)

In the meantime, let's get you comfortable. And I'll order us a nice American breakfast.

38 INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE. MORNING.

MAYOR TOMMY D'AMICO, 46, eats breakfast at his desk when his assistant, REGGIE JOHNSON, 23, rushes in with the morning newspaper.

REGGIE

Mr. Mayor, have you seen today's paper? There's a missing Prince at the hospital.

The Mayor yanks the paper from Reggie and begins reading.

MAYOR

This is unbelievable. I've got to get down there, give him the key to the city. Or we can do a proclamation and make today Prince Philippe Day. Call an emergency meeting of the town council for tonight and alert the press. I'm going to the hospital to personally invite him.

REGGIE

Where's he from? I've never heard of him.

MAYOR

Who cares? He's a Prince. That's all that matters. The press will eat this up.

REGGIE

I heard from a friend at the hospital that it's a zoo down there already. Every station in Maine has sent a reporter and cameraman.

(MORE)

REGGIE (CONT'D)
All the national networks and
international outlets, too.

The mayor stands in front of a full-length mirror adjusting
his tie and smoothing his hair.

MAYOR
This is exactly what I need to kick
off my campaign for Congress.
Research this little island he's
from and send me some talking
points, just a few tidbits to make
me sound intelligent. Being mayor
doesn't give me any opportunities
to flex my foreign affairs muscle,
unless you count dealing with those
clowns from Clark County. After
tonight, I'll be a household name
all over the state.

39 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. MORNING.

Mary and Prince Philippe sit on his bed and watch a movie,
sharing a bag of popcorn. Rebecca is in a car with a dog
wearing a scarf and sunglasses. She pets the dog and the car
flies into the sunset with the dog behind the wheel. Credits
roll. Mary turns off the TV.

PRINCE PHILIPPE
That was the dumbest movie I've
ever seen. I can't believe I'm
engaged to her.

MARY
Were engaged to her. You're engaged
to someone else right now, Duchess
Anastasia from Amsterdam.

PRINCE PHILIPPE
Really? How do you know this?

MARY
I looked you up on the Internet
last night.

Mary takes out her phone and shows him a photo of a young
woman wearing a tiara, long white gloves and a red ballgown.

MARY (CONT'D)
Does she look familiar?

PRINCE PHILIPPE

Nope. Just my luck. I've dated all these beautiful women and have no recollection of any of it. That's just not fair.

MARY

Be patient. It will come back to you.

Asa walks into the room carrying fresh towels. She sets them in the bathroom and smiles.

ASA

So how was the double feature?

PRINCE PHILIPPE

By far the worst two movies I've ever seen. At least as far as I can remember.

ASA

Yea, sorry about that. I should've warned you.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

On the bright side, right now they're also the best two movies that I remember.

Asa laughs and leaves.

MARY

Do you remember any other movies?

John looks down. Mary's red sneakers come into focus.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

The Wizard of Oz. I went with my grandmother. We sat in the front row of the balcony and shared a huge bucket of popcorn. I remember she said she had seen it when it came out, and it was her favorite movie ever. She even wore red slippers to the theater. Seems like I was maybe ten or eleven.

Mary leans into John and pats his leg.

MARY

The doctor said your memory would come back in pieces. This is good. Shows your brain is healing.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

It's funny. I can't remember any of these beautiful women. I don't remember any of the nurses or doctors that come in here. But I remember everything about you. The perfume you wear. Your smile. Your touch. Your name.

MARY

You don't remember any of the other nurses? Dr. Ferguson? I've heard you call them by name.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

That's because everyone here is very helpful and wears name tags. But every time someone comes into this room, it's like I'm meeting them for the first time. Except for you.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

40 INT. BED AND BREAKFAST. AFTERNOON.

Cassandra waits in the lobby, tapping her foot. She checks her watch and sighs. Rebecca appears in a huff.

REBECCA

The doctor said I can meet with him at two o'clock.

They walk briskly through the lobby.

CASSANDRA

We'll do the press conference outside. Remember, you can't give any specifics on the Prince's condition, other than to say he's alert, his memory is improving and his other injuries are healing.

REBECCA

Alert. Improving. Healing. Got it. Don't forget I played a neurosurgeon on CSI Omaha.

CASSANDRA

Yea, and you were killed by a jealous woman who thought you were sleeping with her husband. You only had one line.

Rebecca stops before they exit the lobby.

REBECCA

(dramatically)

Two lines: I wouldn't sleep with your husband if he were the last man on earth. He's not my type.

Rebecca feigns being shot and falls onto a couch, twitching several times before going still. Cassandra shakes her head and exits. A mother and small child walk past. The child stops and looks at Rebecca. The mom grabs the child's hand and hustles her away.

41 INT. HOSPITAL NURSING STATION.

Joanna sits at a table inputting reports on a computer. Mayor D'Amico scurries down the hall, carrying a large Get Well balloon and a bouquet of flowers.

MAYOR

Where is the Prince? I need to see him now.

JOANNA

He can't have visitors.

MAYOR

We've never had a real-life royal in our town before. I need to give him a warm Franklinton welcome. Surely you can bend the rules for the Mayor?

JOANNA

Weren't you the Law and Order candidate?

MAYOR

Well, yes.

JOANNA

But you want me to break the rules to your benefit?

MAYOR

Well, just this once. I am the Mayor.

JOANNA

Now you see why I voted for the other guy. I'm sorry, but doctor's orders. No visitors.

Nurse Mary comes out of Philippe's room and approaches.

MAYOR

You're the Prince's nurse. I saw you on TV. I just stopped by to give our guest a royal welcome. Town Council is holding a special meeting tonight. We're proclaiming today, "Prince Philippe Day." We want to give him the Key to the City. Can you bring him?

MARY

The doctor says no more press scrums or trips outside the hospital. We're trying to keep him as calm as possible to help his recovery.

MAYOR

But all the press--

MARY

Sorry. Doctor's orders.

Dejected, the mayor sets the balloon and flowers on the counter. He nods and turns around.

42 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY. LATER.

The mayor waits for the elevator. Rebecca and Cassandra emerge when it stops.

MAYOR

You're Rebecca Lowe.

REBECCA

Finally, someone in this town who watches TV.

MAYOR

I'm Mayor Frank D'Amico. We're holding a special ceremony tonight to honor Prince Philippe. It's at eight o'clock at Town Hall. All the press are coming. CNN said they would carry it live if we get the Prince. The nurse said he's not allowed outside the building.

(MORE)

MAYOR (CONT'D)

Maybe you could accept it on his behalf?

REBECCA

You call CNN and tell them to be ready. I'll be there. With the Prince.

MAYOR

Are you sure? But the nurse--

REBECCA

Don't you worry about what some silly nurse says. You set it up and I'll bring the Prince. Or my name isn't Rebecca Lowe.

The mayor smiles. He dashes into the elevator. Rebecca blows him a kiss, and the mayor feigns catching it with his fist and holding it to his heart. The door closes.

CASSANDRA

You know your name really isn't Rebecca Lowe, don't you?

REBECCA

Yes, but he doesn't know that.

CASSANDRA

Okay, Agnes. But why did you promise to bring the Prince? You heard what he said. The doctor's not going to let him out of the hospital.

REBECCA

I know how to handle doctors. Don't forget I played a swindler on CSI Charlotte.

CASSANDRA

Yea. And you got murdered in the middle of your heist by a jealous conspirator. Ocean's Eleven you ain't.

43

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. LATER.

Dr. Ferguson leaves. Philippe sits on the bed. Rebecca holds his hand and sits next to him. Mary enters carrying two cups--one with water and one with aspirin. She gives them to the Prince.

MARY

Has he given any indication he recognizes you?

REBECCA

Not yet, but why would he be any different from everybody else in this little town?

MARY

Be patient. It's going to take a few days.

REBECCA

If I could get some uninterrupted time with him tonight, maybe I can jog his memory. It's like Grand Central Station in here. Every two minutes someone comes in to check on him.

MARY

Your twenty minutes is almost up. Why don't you come back at six o'clock? I usually eat with him, but tonight I'll let you have the honor. The crown has sent a private chef over. The food is something else. I'm sure you'll love it.

Rebecca stands and kisses Philippe on the cheek.

REBECCA

I'll be back tonight darling. I can't wait to see what your chef will prepare.

Rebecca saunters away. She stops at the doorway and blows a kiss to Philippe and disappears.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

Who was that pretty lady?

MARY

Your ex-fiancée who's apparently had a change of heart and wants you back.

Mary holds the back of her hand against his cheek. He instinctively grabs it. He keeps her hand against his cheek and smiles.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

She's very pretty, but all she could talk about was some movie with a talking dog. Is she an actor?

MARY

Some people seem to think so, but I think the jury's still out on that one.

44 INT. PRINCE PHILIPPE'S ROOM. LATER.

Rebecca and Philippe sit on the bed while Ronald watches the chef set up dinner service.

RONALD

Your selflessness and dedication to Prince Philippe's recovery is inspiring, Miss Lowe. The Royal Family asked me to express their sincere appreciation for taking time from your busy schedule.

Rebecca squeezes Ronald's arm and smiles.

REBECCA

Oh please, Sir Ronald. Call me Rebecca.

She leans in and lowers her voice.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

I know it goes against Royal protocol to take selfies, but I'm not a royal--at least not yet. Would you like to take one with me?

RONALD

Miss Lowe, I mean, Rebecca, I would be honored. I'm a big fan.

Ronald takes out his phone. Rebecca leans in and puts her arm around him and smiles. After he takes a few photographs, the chef removes the cloche.

RONALD (CONT'D)

When His Majesty heard you would be dining with His Royal Highness tonight, he ordered the chef to prepare his favorite meal. Jellied eels and mushy peas with Blood Sausage pudding.

REBECCA

(trying not to gag)

Oh that is so sweet. Thank you, Sir Ronald. Now, if you could just give me a few hours of alone time with Prince Philippe. Maybe I can jog his memory.

RONALD

I will alert the nurses you are not to be disturbed. Enjoy your evening.

Ronald and the chef bow and leave. Rebecca covers the dish and pushes the cart outside the room.

REBECCA

It's no wonder you never invited me to the palace.

She pulls a large shopping bag from under the bed and dumps the contents out.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Never mind about that. We've got other things to do. You and I are going out.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

Where are we going?

REBECCA

To a meeting. You're going to be given the key to the city.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

Why?

REBECCA

Because you're a Prince.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

I am? Cool.

Rebecca takes out her phone and texts a message then helps the Prince remove his shirt. She spins him around.

REBECCA

(flustered)

Have you been working out?

45 INT. PRINCE PHILIPPE'S ROOM. LATER.

The Prince sits on the bed, admiring his outfit. He wears a checked bucket hat, scarf and dark sunglasses, white pants and a navy blazer. Rebecca kneels in front of him struggling to put a brown loafer on the Prince's foot.

REBECCA

I don't understand. Has your foot swollen up? I know this is the right size. Oh well, doesn't matter. No one looks at men's shoes anyway.

Exasperated, she tosses the loafer on the floor and grabs a hospital slipper. After she slips it onto his foot, she pushes up his pants leg and examines his ankle.

REBECCA

(gasps)
No birth mark.

Her eyes grow wide, and her jaw drops. She looks up at the Prince, who smiles.

46 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY. LATER.

Jamie stands guard outside Prince Philippe's door. Rebecca pushes open the door and sticks her head out.

REBECCA

Excuse me, officer? Can you do me a favor?

JAMIE

Yes, Miss Lowe. Anything. I'm a big fan.

REBECCA

Oh, you're so sweet. I love meeting my fans. Would you like a selfie?

JAMIE

That would make my day.

Jamie takes out his camera. Rebecca snuggles against him, smiling, as he snaps several photos.

JAMIE

Thanks, Miss Lowe. I can't wait to show these to the guys. They'll be so jealous.

(MORE)

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Just like the swimsuit model who killed you on CSI Pensacola when you got the magazine cover over her.

REBECCA

That was one of my favorite appearances. And they let me keep the swimsuit. Listen, the Prince really likes the pudding they have in the cafeteria. Could you run and get me two cups? One chocolate and one vanilla.

JAMIE

I'm not supposed to leave my post until visiting hours end at eight o'clock.

REBECCA

Oh, please. This hospital's as dead as the stiff I played on CSI Menomonee Falls. I won't tell anyone. Just set them outside the door when you get back.

The hallway is empty. Mary and Joanna work at the nurse's station in the distance. Jamie checks his watch.

JAMIE

It's almost eight o'clock. I guess it won't hurt. Anything else?

Rebecca squeezes Jamie's arm and smiles.

REBECCA

Privacy.

JAMIE

If you need anything while you're in town, please call me. I've seen all your CSI appearances.

Jamie hands her a business card.

REBECCA

Thank you, Deputy Stiles. You are a tremendous help. I feel so much safer knowing you are on duty.

Jamie scurries away, smiling. Rebecca watches him disappear around the corner, pulls Philippe out and drags him in the opposite direction toward the stairs.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

47 EXT. HOSPITAL SIDE ENTRANCE.

Rebecca and Philippe scurry out the side entrance. Cassandra pulls up in the car. Rebecca opens the back door, and she and Philippe climb in.

CASSANDRA
Who is this?

REBECCA
Don't worry about that. Just drive.
Town hall. And step on it.

CASSANDRA
Not until you tell me what's going
on. Your text didn't say anything
about a passenger.

Philippe removes his sunglasses.

PRINCE PHILIPPE
Where are we going? And who are
you?

CASSANDRA
Oh my God you've kidnapped the
Prince. Have you lost your mind?

REBECCA
I didn't kidnap him. I'm just
borrowing him for awhile. The mayor
wants to give him the key to the
city, and that stuffy doctor said
no. CNN's going to carry it live.

CASSANDRA
We're going to jail for sure.

REBECCA
The quicker you get us there. The
quicker I can bring him back before
they notice he's missing. Now
hurry.

CASSANDRA
And what if I refuse?

REBECCA
It's too late. We're already
outside the hospital.
(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

I'm sure there's security cameras all over this parking lot, and we're in your car. I'll tell them it was your idea, that you forced me to do it. You are my agent, after all. It's your job to get my name in the papers. Who do you think they'll believe? An unscrupulous agent? Or America's CSI sweetheart?

Rebecca bats her eyelashes and rests her chin on her hands.

CASSANDRA

(sighs)

When will this madness end?

48 EXT. SMALLTOWN MAIN STREET. EVENING.

Ruritania flags fly from light posts and storefronts. Signs in windows welcome Prince Philippe and Rebecca Lowe to Franklinton.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

This town has lost its mind.

Cassandra cruises down the thoroughfare. Smiling, happy people mill about on sidewalks. Many carry signs with photos of Prince Philippe. He rolls down his window in the back seat. A young lady recognizes him.

YOUNG LADY

Look. There he is! Prince Philippe!

A horde chases after the car, yelling and waving. Cassandra speeds away and runs through a red light. A police officer on a motorcycle puts on his lights and pulls her over.

49 EXT. SIDE OF ROAD. LATER.

The officer dismounts and approaches the vehicle. Cassandra rolls down the window. Before she can speak, Rebecca rolls down her window.

REBECCA

Officer, thank goodness you stopped us. We need a police escort.

OFFICER

Calm down, miss. You've been watching too much television. No one gets a police--You're Rebecca Lowe.

(MORE)

OFFICER (CONT'D)

I recognize you from CSI Albuquerque, when you got run over by your jealous ex-business partner with a dump truck.

REBECCA

Yes. It's always great to meet a fan. Listen, we've got to get to Town Hall pronto. Prince Philippe is getting the key to the city from the Mayor in five minutes. Can you take us?

The officer bends down to look in the back seat. Prince Philippe waves.

OFFICER

It would be my honor. Can I get a selfie first?

REBECCA

Sure. Anything for a fan.

The officer pulls out his phone and leans against the car. Rebecca sticks her head out the window and smiles.

OFFICER

Follow me and stay tight.

The officer straightens and looks at Cassandra.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Maybe you should let Miss Lowe drive, ma'am. She did some great work behind the wheel in CSI Albuquerque.

REBECCA

Oh thank you, Officer. That is so kind of you to notice. Everybody in this town is so nice. Except for that doctor.

The officer blushes and tips his cap to Rebecca.

OFFICER

Stick with me. We'll be there in no time.

The officer dashes back to his motorcycle. Cassandra leans out the window.

CASSANDRA
 (yelling)
 FYI, she doesn't do her own stunts.
 She doesn't even have a driver's
 license!

Rebecca pulls Cassandra back inside.

REBECCA
 Are you trying to blow my
 reputation?

CASSANDRA
 That train left the station ten
 minutes ago.

50 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY. LATER.

Mary stands outside Prince Philippe's room. Two uneaten cups of pudding sit on a tray on the floor. Mary puts her ear to the door, hesitates and knocks. She waits a few seconds and knocks again, then enters.

51 INT. PRINCE PHILIPPE'S ROOM.

The room is empty. A local news station broadcasts the Prince's appearance at Town Hall on the TV. Mary doesn't notice. She panics and runs back to the nurse's station.

52 INT. NURSE'S STATION. SECONDS LATER.

Joanna sits behind a computer typing as Mary rushes up.

MARY
 Where is the Prince? Did Rebecca
 take him for a walk?

JOANNA
 Not that I saw.

MARY
 He's not in his room.

JOANNA
 What should we do?

MARY
 Stay here in case he returns. Maybe
 he's wandered off.

53 MONTAGE OF MARY SEARCHING HOSPITAL.

Mary runs through the empty cafeteria.

She dashes down a long hallway, glancing into windows on either side.

She scurries through the maternity ward.

She goes up a stairwell and looks out on the roof.

54 INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY.

Mary emerges from an elevator and dashes into the empty lobby. A Sheriff's deputy stands outside the front door. She scans the lobby. She stops in front of a TV and watches the Mayor presents Philippe with a key to the city.

MARY
(under her breath)
Unbelievable.

While Mary watches the television, Prince Philippe walks in through the front door and approaches. He stops behind her.

PRINCE PHILIPPE
Hey, that guy looks like me.

He looks down at the clothes he's wearing.

PRINCE PHILIPPE (CONT'D)
That is me. Where did I get these clothes?

Mary turns around, her eyes wide. She hugs Prince Philippe.

MARY
You scared me to death. Where did you go?

PRINCE PHILIPPE
Let me think. I was in a car. A lot of people were chasing after me. Seems like I may have given a speech. That's odd. And then I was back here.

MARY
Do you remember who you were with?

PRINCE PHILIPPE
That beautiful woman I guess, whoever she is.

On screen, the Prince kisses Rebecca. Mary takes Prince Philippe by the elbow and walks him toward the elevators. Philippe looks back at the television to watch him and Rebecca kissing and smiles.

PRINCE PHILIPPE (CONT'D)

She's really pretty. Is she my girlfriend? I'm a lucky guy.

MARY

Come on, Prince Charming. You've had a big night. Time to turn in.

55 INT. HOTEL ROOM. LATER.

Ronald Hopewell lies on a bed, eating popcorn and enjoying himself. He is watching the same Rebecca Lowe movie that Philippe and Mary watched earlier. The car flies away, credits roll, and he wipes a tear from his eye. Smiling, he changes the channel to a local station. Coverage of Philippe making a speech at the Town Council meeting appears. Ronald's mouth falls open. The bag of popcorn drops to the floor. He turns up the television and leans forward.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

The children of Ruritania have suffered long enough. When I return, my kingdom will ban mushy peas and Haggis. No more Stargazey pie either. World peace is important, but right now I am more concerned about whirled peas.

The Prince pounds the podium for emphasis. Rebecca clings to him, smiling and waving like a beauty queen.

ARTHUR

The Prince's speech was met with overwhelming joy from the children of his nation.

The newscast switches to B-roll of excited children running around screaming and laughing. A crowd gathers outside a castle and chants, "God save Prince Philippe." Ronald turns off the TV, drops the remote and falls back onto the bed.

56 INT. NURSES STATION. LATER.

Mary paces back and forth. Joanna looks up.

JOANNA

What is it? Something wrong with the Prince?

MARY

No. He's asleep, but I have to report this. I'm responsible for him. She snuck him out on my watch.

JOANNA

She's the one who lied to us. If anyone should get in trouble, it should be her. Besides, everything turned out all right. Maybe no one noticed.

MARY

It was on every station in the state. CNN broadcast it live.

Mary sits next to Joanna and buries her head in her hands. Joanna rubs her back.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

57 INT. TOM'S OFFICE. MORNING

Tom Taylor sits at his desk. Ronald Hopewell enters and stands in front of the desk.

RONALD

Imagine my horror when I turned on the news last night and saw Prince Philippe being given the key to the city and making an unauthorized speech. About whirled peas. I saw no security. No medical personnel. How did this happen?

TOM

With your permission, Rebecca Lowe was allowed to dine with Prince Philippe in his room unchaperoned. It appears Ms. Lowe somehow got rid of the guard and snuck the Prince down the back steps.

RONALD

Just like she did on CSI Pine Bluff. Very clever girl, that Miss Lowe.

Ronald smiles, then remembers he's supposed to be angry.

RONALD (CONT'D)

(stern)

But this is unacceptable. The Crown simply cannot tolerate that a member of the Royal Family was whisked away for a publicity stunt. Someone must be held to account.

TOM

Yes, sir. I understand. And our Board shares your sentiment. The appropriate staffing changes will be made.

58 INT. HOSPITAL OFFICE. MORNING. LATER.

Joanna fidgets in a chair. Doctor Ferguson and Tom Taylor enter. Tom sits behind his desk.

TOM

Our Comms Department is getting hammered by reporters wanting to know how a Prince with amnesia could show up at a Town Hall meeting with a D-list actor and no medical or security personnel in sight. One reporter said they got a police escort. The Governor, the White House, both our Senators, the Secretary of State, they've all called and want to know how could we lose a Prince?

Mary nods and stares at her feet.

MARY

I'm so sorry. I had no idea Rebecca would sneak him out. Sir Ronald asked us to leave them alone, so I didn't check on him like normal. I figured she'd buzz if he needed something.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

I know this looks bad, but before you make a decision you need to know that Nurse Mary has gone above and beyond in her care for John, er, Prince Philippe. She treated him like a King before we knew he was a Prince. She's the only one he responds to. She's spent the last three nights in his room sleeping on a chair. She hasn't left the hospital in four days. He would not be as far along in his recovery if it weren't for her.

MARY

Thank you, Doctor.

TOM

And I appreciate that as well, which is why this is such a difficult decision. The Senators have threatened to withhold federal funding. The board wants me to fire you and every nurse on duty on your floor last night. We're about to get raked over the coals by the national and international media. This kind of bad publicity can kill a rural hospital. Once we lose trust in the community, it's hard to regain.

MARY

All the other nurses knew that I was the only one to go into his room. They would have no way of knowing he was gone. Don't make them pay for my mistake.

TOM

That's what I told the Board, and I talked them down from the nuclear option, but I have to do something. The Royal Family is demanding it.

Mary nods and sniffles.

TOM (CONT'D)

I directed our attorney to prepare a separation letter with cause. This means your license will be suspended pending a hearing before the state nursing board. There's no guarantee they'll give it back to you.

Tom picks up a folder on his desk. Mary's upper lip quivers. She reaches for the folder.

MARY

Can I say goodbye?

TOM

Under the circumstances, I think not. Please sign this and clean out your locker. I'm sorry, Mary. I wish there was something I could do. Your personnel file is filled with kudos and compliments from fellow nurses, doctors, supervisors and patients.

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

Not one complaint in eight years. Unless you count the guy who was upset you wouldn't marry him. I need a dozen more nurses like you. If this were anyone else, I could send you on vacation for a week and be done with it. When you get right down to it, all that really happened is an adult that we have no legal right to hold left of his own free will with his fiancée. But the world is watching. My hands are tied.

Fighting back tears, Mary signs the document and stands. Tom and Doctor Ferguson rise as she trudges out.

59 INT. CAR. MORNING.

Rebecca reads a newspaper while Cassandra drives.

REBECCA

After last night, the doctor says I can only meet with whatever-his-name-is for twenty minutes. And we must be chaperoned.

CASSANDRA

Well can you blame them? I'm surprised they're even letting you... Wait, what? What do you mean, "whatever his name is?"

Rebecca puts down the newspaper.

REBECCA

I guess I should tell you. It's going to come out eventually. I'm surprised no one's figured it out yet, especially that Ronald dude. You'd think he would have known right away.

CASSANDRA

What in the world are you talking about?

REBECCA

(sighs)
He's not Prince Philippe.

CASSANDRA

What?

Cassandra slams on the brakes and screeches to a stop in the middle of the road. Behind them several cars careen off the road, horns blaring.

REBECCA

Are you trying to give me a brain injury, too?

CASSANDRA

(angrily)

Don't give me any ideas. What are you talking about?

REBECCA

Philippe is in a private rehab facility in Sweden. The Royal Family is keeping it under wraps because he's a huge embarrassment. I haven't heard from him in weeks. He's got no interest in me, and the feeling's mutual.

CASSANDRA

But why did his private secretary call?

REBECCA

Probably to get me to quit texting him.

CASSANDRA

So if Philippe is in Sweden, who's the guy in the hospital?

REBECCA

How should I know? Some dude with amnesia who looks a lot like Philippe. He even fooled that Ronald guy. Talk about a lucky break. I say we milk this for all it's worth.

CASSANDRA

We can't use a complete stranger to increase your name recognition.

REBECCA

What's the harm? He won't remember it. He's got that amnesia thing.

CASSANDRA

Well, you've got a point. No, what am I saying? I'll remember it. I can't do this Rebecca.

(MORE)

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

You've pulled some crazy stunts to get your name in the papers before, but this one takes the cake. You've got to come clean. Today. At the news conference, announce that you were mistaken, and the man is not Prince Philippe. That's your only way out. You have to do it now while there's still a chance people will believe you. If you continue with this charade, it won't end well for you. Your career might be over, and you'll need a new agent and publicist. I'm not buying any more tickets on this crazy train.

REBECCA

Fine. You win, Miss Goody Two Shoes.

Cassandra pulls back onto the road.

CASSANDRA

Just out of curiosity. When did you know it wasn't him?

REBECCA

I had my suspicions when we kissed that first night. It took my breath away. Prince Philippe never kissed me like that. I don't think any man ever has.

CASSANDRA

Why didn't you say something?

REBECCA

All those reporters showed up expecting a big story. What was I to do? Then that pompous dude from the embassy arrived and he didn't say anything, so I just went with it. Plausible deniability. I learned that when I played a lawyer on CSI Providence who got murdered by another lawyer who got jealous when I made partner.

CASSANDRA

What tipped you off last night?

REBECCA

When I helped him get dressed. I
knew for sure then.

CASSANDRA

How ... ? Never mind. I don't need
to know.

Cassandra looks at Rebecca, and they both start giggling.

60

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. LATER.

Philippe sits on the bed. Asa helps him into his robe.
Doctor Ferguson stands to the side chewing his fingernails.

ASA

Are you sure you're up for this?

PRINCE PHILIPPE

Sure. It's not like they can really
ask me anything. I just wish Mary
were here.

ASA

She had a family emergency and had
to leave. She wanted to say goodbye
but didn't have time.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

If he shows any discomfort, get him
off immediately. If this turns into
another of Miss Lowe's circuses,
I'll end it.

Asa helps Philippe stand and guides him out of the room
followed by Doctor Ferguson.

61

INT. HOTEL AUDITORIUM. AFTERNOON.

A table with two microphones is set on the stage. Cassandra
stands by the doors in the back massaging her temples. Mary
hides in the shadows in the wings, watching nervously. She
has changed out of her nursing uniform and wears yoga pants,
a hoodie pulled tightly over her head and a backpack. A row
of television cameras lines the back wall. Ronald Hopewell,
Mayor D'Amico and Dr. Ferguson sit on the front row. Several
reporters stand and bow when Rebecca and John Doe walk on
stage. Rebecca slides him a piece of paper. On the paper is
written, in big block letters, I AM NOT PRINCE PHILIPPE.

REBECCA

(leans in and whispers)

When we start, just read this. I'll
handle the rest.

PRINCE PHILIPPE
 (whispers)
 I am not Prince Phillip.

REBECCA
 It's Philippe. Not Phillip. Never
 mind. I'll do all the talking.

Rebecca balls up the paper and tosses it over her shoulder.
 The lights dim. The murmurs stop.

REBECCA
 Thank you all for coming today. I
 have a very important announcement.
 This person beside me--

Doors in the back burst open. PRINCE PHILIPPE rushes in and
 stops in the middle of the aisle. He bends over, gasping for
 breath. He wears a Navy Blue blazer over a light blue shirt,
 white pants and a pink ascot tied loosely around his neck.

PRINCE PHILIPPE
 (breathless)
 Stop. I demand ... a stop. This man
 ... is a fraud! ... He is ... not
 Prince Philippe.

Mayor D'Amico buries his head in his hands. Ronald's mouth
 falls open. Cassandra face palms and sneaks out the back.
 Philippe runs on stage and stands next to Rebecca. Cameramen
 and photographers jockey for position in front of the stage.

PRINCE PHILIPPE (CONT'D)
 (gasping for breath after
 each name)
 I am Prince ... Philippe ... Andrew
 Henry ... William ... Charles ...
 Winchester ... Morgan ...
 Chamberlin of Ruritania. Who are
 you?

JOHN DOE
 According to her, I'm Prince
 Phillip and all those other names
 you just said.

REBECCA
 It's Philippe! And I said 'not.'
 You are NOT Prince Philippe.

PRINCE PHILIPPE
 She's right. You are no Prince, but
 I'll tell you what you are, sir.
 You are a charlatan.

JOHN DOE

Charlatan? Is that something lower than a Prince, like a Duke or an Earl? You'll have to excuse me, but everything's a little fuzzy right now.

Reporters shout questions. John looks around nervously, wiping his hands on his legs. Mary rushes on stage and kneels beside him, taking his hand. His face brightens when he sees her.

REBECCA

Philippe, what are you doing here? I thought you were in Sweden drying out.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

I was. But when I saw the story on the news that you had rushed to be by my side in the hospital and then I got all of your texts, well, I was touched. I didn't know you still cared for me.

REBECCA

Uh, well, uh, the truth is ...

JOHN DOE

Excuse me, but what exactly am I doing here? And who are you?

PRINCE PHILIPPE

Prince Philippe. And I've come to reclaim the love of my life, Rebecca Lowe.

Prince Philippe drops to a knee and kisses the back of Rebecca's hand.

JOHN DOE

And which one is she?

REBECCA

(agitated)

I'm Rebecca Lowe. You don't remember the kiss we shared last night?

JOHN DOE

We kissed?

PRINCE PHILIPPE

You kissed?

REBECCA

Yes. I thought it was you. Well,
not really.

JOHN DOE

Was it any good?

REBECCA

It was the greatest kiss of my
life.

PRINCE PHILIPPE

(wounded)

Hey!

REBECCA

What? Oh, yea, sorry. But hey, it's
okay. I bet you're a better polo
player.

MARY

Come on, John. Let's get you out
and let these two sort out whatever
it is they need to sort out.

Mary escorts John off the stage and into the wings as
reporters shout questions to Rebecca and Prince Philippe.

62

INT. BACKSTAGE OF HOSPITAL AUDITORIUM. SECONDS LATER.

MARY (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

JOHN DOE

Yes, I'm fine. What was that all
about?

MARY

I have no clue. But at least we
found out you're not a prince.

JOHN DOE

Thank God. I don't know how much
more of that food I could take. I
thought you were supposed to get
better when you came to the
hospital.

Mary laughs as Doctor Ferguson joins them back stage.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

Is he okay?

MARY

He's fine. But he needs to get back to his room.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

Take him there and wait for me. If this causes a setback, I want you here.

MARY

But I've been fired.

Tom Taylor joins them behind stage. He holds up a folder.

TOM

Not any more. Now that we've avoided an international crisis, I will see to it that this gets filed in the appropriate place. In the meantime, you continue to provide excellent care for, well, I guess we go back to calling him John.

MARY

Thank you, Mr. Taylor.

TOM

When he is discharged, you are going on a one-week vacation. Get away. Recharge. Don't answer your phone unless you know who it is. And no media interviews. Got it?

MARY

Got it.

Mary loops her arm through John's and walks him away from the mob of reporters.

63

INT. TOM'S OFFICE. LATER.

Ronald Hopewell knocks and enters.

TOM

Sir Ronald. I wasn't sure I'd see you again.

RONALD

Ah yes, Mr. Taylor. I return a chastened man.

Tom stands and the two men shake hands.

TOM

It's been an interesting week for sure.

RONALD

Indeed it has. Please accept my sincere apologies for any role I played in furthering Miss Lowe's charade. Hard to fathom that underneath such a beautiful exterior lies the frozen heart of a conniving, scheming, insidious devil.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

Many people fell under her spell. But as we say here in America, no harm, no foul.

RONALD

I believe there has been some harm done. The nurse, Mary? Her dedication to the Prince, er, John Doe, was most impressive. She is too good of a nurse to get fired because a second-rate actress wanted to get her name in the tabloids. I hope you will reconsider her fate.

Tom opens the folder with Mary's termination letter. He runs it through the shredder next to his desk.

TOM

I agree. And I appreciate you saying so. Would it be possible to get that in a letter? I still have to convince our Board to let me send her on vacation for a week as punishment.

Ronald pulls an envelope from his jacket and hands it to Tom.

RONALD

I thought you might need some assistance in that regard. Along with a letter, you will find a generous check from the Crown to cover any expenses incurred in John Doe's treatment. But that check is conditional. You must rehire Nurse Mary.

Tom's eyes grow wide.

TOM
Thank you. This is all the
convincing the Board will need.

The men rise and shake hands.

TOM (CONT'D)
Sir Ronald, there's one thing I'm
curious about. Why didn't you
recognize John Doe wasn't the
Prince?

RONALD
Miss Lowe was so convincing, I
didn't question her, even when I
saw the prince sign an autograph
lefthanded.

TOM
From what I've seen of her work,
this may have been the greatest
performance of her life.

RONALD
(chuckles)
You may be correct.

TOM
And where is the Prince now?

RONALD
The Royal jet. Winging his way back
to Sweden.

TOM
And Ms. Lowe?

RONALD
Her agent received a call about a
sequel to a movie with a flying car
and talking dog and they left the
Prince on the tarmac. Now if you'll
excuse me, I have to return to the
embassy and deal with a bunch of
angry pea farmers.

64 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. MORNING.

John Doe is asleep. Mary sleeps in the chair, still wearing her civilian clothes. She wakes up, peeks through the closed blinds and sees the hospital parking lot has returned to normal. She walks over to John. He stirs and rolls over.

MARY

Good morning, John. How did you sleep?

John looks confused as he sits up.

JOHN DOE

Fine. Where am I?

MARY

Oh come on, that game got old a few days ago.

JOHN DOE

What are you talking about? Where am I? Who are you?

MARY

You're in the hospital.

JOHN DOE

Why?

MARY

You were in a car crash and suffered a head injury. You don't remember me?

JOHN DOE

Should I?

MARY

I'm your nurse, Mary.

JOHN DOE

You don't look like a nurse.

Mary is crestfallen. Doctor Ferguson walks in and stands next to the bed.

JOHN DOE

Are you a doctor? Can you tell me why I'm in the hospital?

MARY

John appears to be having a relapse. He says he doesn't remember me.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

Try to stay calm, John. You had a serious auto accident ten days ago. You were in a coma for four days.

JOHN DOE
That would explain the headache,
but why is everyone calling me
John? My name is Michael.

Mary gasps. She and Doctor Ferguson exchange astonished looks.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

65 INT. JOHN DOE'S HOSPITAL ROOM.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
You know your name?

JOHN DOE
Yes. Michael Hudson. Where am I?

DOCTOR FERGUSON
You're in Maine. Where are you
from?

JOHN DOE
Poughkeepsie. New York.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Do you remember why you were in
Maine?

JOHN DOE
I was driving up to Bangor.

MARY
We need to notify your next of kin.
I'm sure they're worried sick about
you.

JOHN DOE
There isn't anyone. My parents died
a few years ago, and I don't have
any siblings. I have an uncle on my
Dad's side. He lives in London. I
haven't seen him in years.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
A wife? Girlfriend? Boss?

JOHN DOE
No. My head is really killing me.
Can I get some aspirin?

Mary looks at Doctor Ferguson, who nods.

66

INT. HOSPITAL NURSES STATION. LATER.

Mary scurries behind the desk and pulls out a bottle of aspirin from a medicine chest on the wall. She stops and cries. Joanna appears and rushes to her side.

JOANNA

Mary, what's the matter?

MARY

John Doe's memory has returned.

JOANNA

Isn't that great news? Why are you crying? Oh my Gosh. He's married, isn't he.

MARY

No.

JOANNA

Girlfriend? Fiancée?

Mary shakes her head.

JOANNA (CONT'D)

Then what's the problem?

MARY

He's forgotten about me. He doesn't remember any of the time we spent together the last week. I'm a complete stranger to him.

Joanna takes the bottle from Mary.

JOANNA

I'll take these. You go outside and get some fresh air.

67

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. LATER.

Joanna walks in holding two paper cups. Michael takes the aspirin and drinks the water.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

You don't remember anything from the last few days?

MICHAEL

No. The last thing I remember is a deer running across the road.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
You don't remember Rebecca Lowe?

MICHAEL
Who?

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Prince Philippe?

MICHAEL
No.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
The media horde?

Michael shakes his head.

DOCTOR FERGUSON (CONT'D)
Do you remember your first grade
teacher? And where you went to
school?

MICHAEL
Mrs. Hoover. Highland Elementary.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Any childhood pets?

MICHAEL
I had a pet hamster named Maisy in
the third grade. Then we got a
boxer named Pooch. I was an only
child, so my parents didn't want me
to be alone.

JOANNA
Is this unusual, Doctor?

DOCTOR FERGUSON
No. Lots of parents overindulge
only children with pets. They're
compensating for the lack of a
sibling.

JOANNA
I meant his memory.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Right, of course. A little. His
long-term memory has returned, but
he may never remember what happened
here the last few days. Nurse,
remove your name badge.

Joanna takes it off.

DOCTOR FERGUSON (CONT'D)
Show it to John, er, Mr. Hudson.

Michael studies the badge.

MICHAEL
Joanna.

DOCTOR FERGUSON
Leave the room for ten minutes, and
then come back without your name
badge.

Joanna nods and leaves.

68 EXT. HOSPITAL GROUNDS. NATURAL AREA.

Mary sits on a bench. She tosses seeds on the grass for the birds. Joanna approaches and sits next to her.

JOANNA
You feel like talking?

MARY
He told me I was the only person he
remembered out of everyone up here.
And now he's forgotten me.

JOANNA
I'm sorry. For what it's worth,
everyone on the floor saw the
connection you two had. If it
happened once, it can happen again.

MARY
Not likely. He's from New York. And
what if his personality is
different? He may not be the same
sweet, sincere, befuddled guy I was
falling for.

JOANNA
But what if he is?

Joanna looks at her watch.

JOANNA (CONT'D)
I have to go back up. The doctor
wants to see if John, I mean
Michael, recognizes me when I come
back in.

Mary stands and hugs Joanna.

MARY

Thanks for being a friend. Since John doesn't need me any more, could you tell Doctor Ferguson I'm going home to start my vacation?

Mary holds up her fingers for air quotes when she says vacation.

JOANNA

I'll let him know. Go home and get some rest. I'll see you in a week.

69 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. MORNING.

Nurse Asa enters carrying a bag. Michael looks out the window.

ASA

We bought you a traveling outfit.

Asa holds up a polo shirt with the hospital logo.

ASA (CONT'D)

So you'll never forget us.

MICHAEL

Thank you.

ASA

When you're ready, we'll be at the nurse's station with your royal chariot.

Asa leaves and closes the door. Michael removes the hospital gown. Standing in front of the mirror, he sees the necklace Mary gave him. He runs it through his fingers and focuses on the M pendant. He winces and grabs his head, stumbling forward. He steadies himself on the dresser as a series of memories of he and Mary flood his mind.

70 MONTAGE. MARY AND MICHAEL'S ESCAPADES.

The press scrum.

Mary and Michael watching Rebecca's movies and eating popcorn.

Mary calming Michael down.

Michael falling asleep and reaching for Mary's hand through the bed rail.

Mary hugging Michael after he returned from receiving the key to the city.

Mary rushing to his side when Prince Philippe crashes the press conference.

END MONTAGE.

71

INT. HOSPITAL NURSING STATION.

Several nurses wait at the station, along with Dr. Ferguson and the ER doctor who treated him. Michael rushes up.

MICHAEL

Where is Mary?

ASA

You remember her?

MICHAEL

Yes. It's all coming back. That hideous woman, Rebecca Lowe. Some guy who tried to feed me eels. And--oh my God--did I give a speech on national TV?

ASA

Yes. And it was great. Kids in Ruritania went crazy for it.

MICHAEL

I'd really like to see Mary and thank her.

ASA

She's taking a week off. After the past few days, she needed a break.

Michael and Asa hug. Dr. Ferguson pushes a wheelchair into place.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

Climb aboard, Your Majesty.

MICHAEL

The proper salutation for a Prince is, "His Royal Highness, the Prince of ... "

ASA

The Prince of Maine.

Michael smiles and climbs into the wheelchair. Asa wheels him down the hallway as the others follow.

72

EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE. MORNING.

Asa pushes Michael out the front entrance. Dr. Ferguson and the others follow. Jamie waits next to a Sheriff's vehicle parked in front. Asa stops at the curb. Michael stands and faces the gathering.

MICHAEL

I would like to thank you for the great care you gave me the last twelve days. If I had to suffer a traumatic brain injury and post-traumatic amnesia, I don't think I could have picked a better place. Now if someone would be so kind and tell me my name again, that would be great.

The group laughs. Several bow in mock deferment. Doctor Ferguson extends his hand.

DOCTOR FERGUSON

We're just glad the Prince of Maine is feeling better. Headaches may continue for awhile, so keep aspirin handy.

Keeley Adams and a cameraman stand off to the side. After Michael finishes shaking hands and hugging the staff, she approaches.

KEELEY

Mr. Hudson, would you care to comment? You've had quite an adventure the last few days.

MICHAEL

That's what I've been told. I am so grateful for the care and attention I received. I would like to thank one person in particular. Nurse Mary. I don't know her last name, but she stayed by my side constantly and was a bright light that never let the darkness overtake me. I will never forget what she did for me. Please make sure she sees this, because she deserves to know how I feel and how special she is. This hospital is lucky to have her.

KEELEY

A very emotional Michael Hudson outside Franklin Memorial Hospital, discharged after a week this town will never forget. The Prince of Maine now heading back to his kingdom in New York state. For News Channel 7, I'm Keeley Adams.

Michael shakes hands with Keeley and climbs into the back of the Sheriff's vehicle. Jamie closes the door and drives off.

73

INT. SHERIFF'S VEHICLE. LATER.

Jamie looks at Michael in the rear view mirror.

JAMIE

You mind if I stop for a quick bite? Your bus doesn't leave until eleven-thirty. We've got plenty of time.

MICHAEL

Sure. I'm a little famished myself.

JAMIE

There's a great breakfast place up here. You need to have at least one meal outside the hospital before you leave.

MICHAEL

They don't serve English food, do they?

74

INT. RESTAURANT. MORNING. LATER.

Jamie and Michael enter. The restaurant is about half-full. Jamie points toward the counter and waves for a waitress, who brings over a pot of coffee.

JAMIE

The hospital's got good food, but nothing beats Rita's Eggs Benedict.

MICHAEL

As long as it's not Mushy Peas or Haggis, I'm okay.

A woman sits two seats down, engrossed in the local newspaper. An article about Michael, titled "Prince For A Day," is on the front page. Underneath is another headline, "Duped by Scream Queen, Mayor abandons Senate campaign."

JAMIE

Well would you look at that? You made the front page. Excuse me, miss? Could I borrow your newspaper for a second. My friend here's on the front page.

The woman continues reading the paper and doesn't look up.

MARY

Hold your horses.

Jamie smiles and waits. Mary reads a few more seconds, closes the paper, folds it in half and hands it to Jamie.

JAMIE

Thank you.

Mary's mouth falls open.

MARY

What is he doing here? Why is he out of the hospital?

JAMIE

He's been discharged. The Doc says he's all good.

MICHAEL

Mary?

MARY

You remember me?

MICHAEL

Of course. How could I forget you?

MARY

I don't understand. Two days ago you couldn't remember anything about me.

Michael moves next to Mary and pulls out the necklace.

MICHAEL

When I saw this, everything came back. All the kindness you showed me. All the love. I will never forget that.

Michael takes her hands.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Just like I remember, The softest,
warmest hands. And that perfume is
ingrained into my memory.

MARY

I can't believe you remember all
that.

MICHAEL

Why didn't you see me off? I looked
all over for you.

MARY

After what we'd been through, I
couldn't stand the thought of you
looking at me and thinking I was a
stranger.

Michael taps his head and then his heart.

MICHAEL

You will always be in here. And
here.

A tear winds its way down Mary's cheek. Michael brushes it
away with his thumb.

MARY

You never told me why you were in
Maine.

MICHAEL

I was driving up to Bangor to look
at a restaurant for sale. I was
thinking of buying it and moving up
here, but I don't know. This place
seems kind of dangerous.

MARY

It's not so bad. Besides, life is
full of risks. You just have to
decide which ones are worth taking.

MICHAEL

Like this one?

Michael leans forward, cups her face in his hands and kisses
her.

FADE OUT.