

INT. THERAPY ROOM

A solemn therapy room. GRACE (Laura) stands in front of experimental memory therapist DR. SELLERS.

GRACE
(incredulous)
So what happens now? I don't *feel*
hypnotized.

DR. SELLERS
Take a seat.

He gives her a very slight push and we WOOSH INTO:

EXT. FOREST

Grace sits on a chair in the middle of the woods. Dr. Sellers sits in front of her, unamused.

GRACE
(looking around)
What is this? It looks familiar.

DR. SELLERS
Should be around when you were
seven or eight.

GRACE
(she stands, happy to
recognize the place)
This was back when my father was
alive...One time we were camping
and I got lost-
(she stops)
Somebody's coming.

A good-looking man in hiking gear, DAD, approaches Grace. He doesn't seem to notice Dr. Sellers

DAD
(very relieved, ecsatic)
Sweetie? Oh I am so happy to see
you!

GRACE
(after not seeing him in
years)
Dad? Is that you?

DAD
I am so happy!

They embrace.

GRACE
Oh Dad...I'm sorry... about how I
drifted away..forgive me..

DAD
I am-I am-I am

GRACE
You okay? Wait a moment...

DAD
...so happy..

GRACE
(to herself)
...you're just a memory.

We realize Dad can only say variations of that one sentence.
This is the memory of a moment when Grace was a child.

MARK
(sad but happy)
...to see you.

GRACE
(genuine)
Me too, Dad. I Love you. I'm sorry.

MARK
(thankful, joyous)
So happy...

DR. SELLERS
Time to go back.
(he snaps his fingers)

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In a second, we are BACK in the therapy room- Grace and Dr.
Sellers sit face to face. Grace gets her bearings back.

DR. SELLERS
(condescending)
You know you're only revisiting a
memory, right? You can't change
anything that happened in the past.

GRACE
(feeling very strongly)
That's not true- he understood me.
He forgave me.... I have to go
back.