

CLARK (w/Gracie)

INT. CLARK TURNER'S DEN - NIGHT

CLARK, Jaxon's father, is in a hospital bed under a heavy white blanket. His face is gaunt and he appears tired. Gracie, his daughter in law is visiting.

CLARK

Gracie, thanks for coming on short notice. It's so good to see you, was Jaxon able to make it?

Clark looks hopeful. Gracie crosses to the bed.

GRACIE

No, he wasn't. How are you?

Clark starts coughing. Gracie waits.

CLARK

I'm going home soon and I need to tell you a few things before I do. In case I miss anything, my legal team has my wishes well documented and everything will be carried out accordingly.

Clark offers his hand to Gracie. She takes his hand.

CLARK (CONT'D)

I need to right some wrongs. I have three important things to tell you. Here is the first thing, I've never supported Jaxon's baseball dreams. I wanted him to carry on my global investment firm, Turner and Son. After all, he's the son.

He smiles weakly at Gracie. She smiles back. He stares off.

CLARK (CONT'D)

I shouldn't have pushed my dreams on him when he already had his own.

He looks at Gracie.

CLARK (CONT'D)
Jaxon will pitch again.

GRACIE
I thought I mentioned on the phone the doctors all said he can't.

CLARK
Oh, I didn't mean with his left arm.
(Pause) I mean with the other one.

Gracie looks even more surprised.

GRACIE
The other one?

CLARK
I already have a plan. I have the best team in place to help him succeed. My goal is to get him pitching with his right arm so he can beat Goshen and show Bellano he's back and dominating hitters. We're going to turn our Southpaw into a Northpaw.

GRACIE
A... Northpaw?

CLARK
A Northpaw. I've arranged for three experts to train him.

GRACIE
What if he doesn't want to?

CLARK
He will, but unfortunately, I won't get to see him play again, but I already know he will. It's been his dream since he was a kid. He should jump at a second chance. Jaxon fights hard for what he wants.

GRACIE
Not Lately.