

INT. GARY'S OFFICE - DAY.

GARY, 37, gentle, kind, and wise sits behind a desk in his modest office. He has facial hair but no mole and wears a white lab coat with a nametag that reads Dr. Gary Bowman, M.D.

The doctor who told Dawn and Rhonda about Tank opens the door and motions for Dawn to come in.

DOCTOR

Gary, I have someone I'd like you meet. She's a friend of Tank Malcolm, the patient I was telling you about.

Gary stands.

DAWN

(to Doctor)

It's not him. He doesn't have a mole on his face.

Dawn shows the doctor the picture from her room.

GARY

How did you know about that? I had it removed years ago.

Dawn turns to stare at him. He sees her face; his mind goes to work.

GARY (CONT'D)

Dawn?

The doctor who brought her there pats her back and leaves the room.

DAWN

Is it really you? I don't understand. Your name...

Gary looks down at his nametag.

GARY

Oh that. I changed it legally when my brother Michael was arrested. I had worked so hard to change my life I didn't want to be associated with all that.

DAWN

It made it hard to find you.

He looks at the picture in Dawn's hand.

GARY

Can I see that?

Gary looks at the picture, smiles, emotionally.

GARY (CONT'D)

I thought you wanted nothing to do
with me.

DAWN

(almost angry)

How could you think that?

GARY

You never returned a single letter
I wrote you.

DAWN

What letters? I never saw a letter.

Gary places the picture down on the desk.

GARY

I can't say I'm surprised. What has
Tracy told you about me?

DAWN

Basically that you're a dead beat
felon.

GARY

Tracy has an amazing capacity for
love and hate.

Dawn walks over to his desk, notices a picture of him
with a beautiful woman, and two children, approxi-
mately ten and eight years old.

DAWN

Is this your...family?

GARY

Things are very different now. I'm not proud of what I've done Dawn, but I've always loved you.

DAWN

But you left because of me.

Gary points to the picture of them.

GARY

You can't look at that picture and believe that. I couldn't stay with Tracy. It was toxic. Leaving you was the hardest thing I've ever done.

DAWN

But why-

The phone rings. Dawn looks away. Gary reluctantly answers it.

GARY

This is Doctor Bowman...well it will have to wait...why not?

He looks at Dawn.

GARY (CONT'D)

I'll be right there.

He hangs up.

DAWN

You have to go?

GARY

Yes, I have to attend to a patient, but can I see you tomorrow?

Dawn smiles.

GARY (CONT'D)

I want to hear all about basketball and that scholarship.

DAWN

How did you-

GARY

A father has his ways.

He takes out a card and hands it to Dawn.

GARY (CONT'D)

Call me if you need anything.

DAWN

Thanks.

Dawn is exuberant. Gary opens the office door to guide Dawn out. Standing on the other side is Tank and the doctor. Dawn's smile fades.