

Janice's Side:

SCENE 1 :

INT. LIVING ROOM – DAY

(Janice is sitting on the couch, looking through an old photo album. Her voiceover reflects the memories captured in the pictures.)

JANICE (V.O.)

(reflective, with a hint of irony)

If you had told me back then what life had in store for me, I would have laughed in your face. But here I am, sitting in this room, flipping through memories, a survivor of battles most will never see. This is my story...

JANICE (V.O.)

In sickness and in health... It's not about standing beside someone when things are easy. It's about holding them up when the weight of the world tries to crush them. It's watching them fight battles you can't fight for them, and sometimes feeling helpless, knowing all you can offer is your presence, your love.

JANICE SCENE 2

INT. BEDROOM – NIGHT

The room is dim, quiet, except for the sound of JANICE's unsteady breathing. She stands at the mirror, staring at her reflection. Her face is drawn and tired, her eyes filled with exhaustion from years of fighting illness. She grips the edge of the dresser, her hands shaking.

Suddenly, she slams her fist down on the dresser, the impact reverberating through the room.

JANICE

(angry, voice trembling)
I've had enough!

She paces across the room, her breath coming faster, frustration bubbling over. She grabs a glass of water from the nightstand and hurls it against the wall. It shatters, water and glass scattering across the floor.

JANICE

(yelling, voice cracking)
I can't take this anymore! Every day—every single day—it's more pain, more bad news, more of the same struggle!

She stops, her body trembling with the weight of her anger and exhaustion. Tears well in her eyes, but she brushes them away quickly, refusing to let them fall.

JANICE

(quietly, but still filled with anger)
I'm so tired... I don't have anything left.
(defeated, almost whispering)
I've given everything... and it's still not enough.

Willie's Side:

INT. DINING ROOM – NIGHT

(Willie, post-stroke, sits at the head of the table, glaring at his son, Ramono. His words are sharp, bitter, and cruel.)

WILLIE

You think you're too good to listen now? Too old to respect your parents?

(Janice tries to calm the situation, but Willie snaps, his tone cold.)

WILLIE

I don't need you defending him, Janice. The boy's a grown man. He should be doing more around here instead of running his mouth!

(Willie's hand trembles as he grips his glass, a shadow of the man he once was.)

WILLIE

You need to grow up, Ramono. You're a disappointment. Get out of here, I can't stand to look at you right now!

Young Ramono's Side:

INT. DINING ROOM – NIGHT

(Young Ramono sits at the dinner table, tense as his father scolds him. He looks down, hurt but trying to stay composed.)

RAMONO

I'm not disrespecting anyone, Daddy.

(Willie glares at him, but Ramono doesn't lash out, his voice barely above a whisper.)

RAMONO

I'm just... I'm just trying to help.

Adult Ramono's Side:

INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

(Adult Ramono, torn between loyalty to his wife and his parents, stands in front of Janice, his face conflicted.)

RAMONO

Mom... it's better this way. We need our own space. You'll be fine.

(Janice stares at her son, hurt etched across her face, but Ramono avoids her gaze.)

RAMONO

I have my own family to think about now. I'm sorry.

Shana's Side:

INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT

INT. SON'S HOME – DAY Janice is standing at the door, suitcase in hand, facing her angry daughter-in-law SHANA.

SHANA

Your mother took my clothes out of the washing machine and put them on top of the dryer, now they are sour! I did not sign up for this!

RAMONO

Maybe she got distracted taking care of my father. Give her some grace!

SHANA

I can't do this anymore Ramono. don't want that woman in my house another day!

RAMONO

That woman?! That's my mother you're talking about! 10. SHANA I've had it Ramono. It's me or her.

SHANA

I'm sorry, Janice, but this isn't working anymore. You and Willie... you need to go.

(Janice looks to Ramono for support, but Shana doesn't back down.)

SHANA

This is my house too, and I need my space. It's time.

Dr. Lime's Side:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE – DAY

(Dr. Lime sits across from Janice, reviewing her medical history. He speaks calmly but with concern.)

DR. LIME

Janice, the tests show some complications. We need to keep a close eye on things moving forward. You've been through a lot, but it's important to focus on your health now more than ever.

(Janice looks at him, processing the news in silence.)

DR. LIME

(reassuring)

I know it's overwhelming, but with the right care, we can manage this. You're stronger than you think.

Dr. Nina Mick's Side:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM – DAY

(Dr. Mick stands beside Janice's hospital bed, delivering the news with empathy.)

DR. MICK

Janice, we'll need to proceed with a C-section to ensure your baby's safety. I understand this is a lot to take in, but right now, this is the best course of action.

(Janice, looking nervous, nods slightly.)

DR. MICK

(calm, supportive)

We're going to take good care of you and the baby. You've made it this far, and we'll get through this together.

Landlord's Side:

INT. LIVING ROOM – DAY

(The landlord stands at the door, holding an eviction notice. He's firm but not without sympathy.)

LANDLORD

I'm sorry, but we've lost the house. You have two weeks to move out.

(Janice, holding the notice, looks down, her face filled with disbelief.)

LANDLORD

I wish there was something I could do, but this is out of my hands. I truly hope you'll find another place soon.

Minister's Side:

EXT. WEDDING VENUE – DAY

(The Minister stands at the altar, smiling warmly at Janice and Willie as they exchange vows.)

MINISTER

Do you, Willie, take Janice to be your lawfully wedded wife, in sickness and in health, for better or for worse, as long as you both shall live?

(Willie responds, smiling, "I do.")

MINISTER

And do you, Janice, take Willie to be your lawfully wedded husband?

(Janice softly responds, "I do.")

MINISTER

(closing the ceremony, joyful)

I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss the bride.