

FAITH
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5 PAGES SCRIPT

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INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

A gloomy afternoon in a small hospital room with a bed and a chair in it consisting of a nuclear family. DAINE, a lady in her early thirties, and AIDEN, a ten-year-old, are seated beside the bed while they watch JOHN, a man in his late thirties struggle in pain on the hospital bed with a "cancer patient" tag placed in front of it.

DAINE

I'm worried, John. Please, get better.

AIDEN

Why worry, mama? Dad will get better, and we will go back home to continue our hide and sick.

JOHN

That's my boy... (Coughs and smiles faintly)

DAINE

Do you need me to get the doctor? Are you okay?

JOHN

Yes, dear. (Faintly)

John faces Aiden and continues smiling faintly while Daine cleans up the table beside the hospital bed.

JOHN

My boy, don't forget how the Holy Spirit perform divine intervention.

DAINE (V.O)

Maybe when you get better, I will keep that in mind.

DAINE

I will be right back.

Daine walks away from the room and smiles at John and Aiden.

AIDEN

Yes, papa. He will also perform divine intervention now if I pray to Him.

JOHN

Even if He doesn't, keep believing.

John and Aiden go ahead to pray while holding hands. The machine connected to the tube linked to John's body begins to beep. Aiden panics and runs to call Daine as the machine beeps and stops.

DOCTORS

Time of death is 2:01PM

FADE OUT

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NOON - 6 MONTHS LATER

An hospital room with two twin-sized beds, chairs, tables, and a TV. Daine sits close to Aiden while he lays on the bed with "cancer patient" tag in front of it.

DAINE (V.O)

You said to believe in miracles but you died, John. It's hard doing this alone.

AIDEN

Mama, will I die like papa did?

DAINE

No, my boy. You will get better.

With tears in her eyes, Daine rubs Aiden's head with her hand and gives him a kiss on the forehead. She closes her eyes and remembers the words of the doctor as tears drops from her eye.

DOCTOR (V.O)

I'm sorry, ma'am. We are really trying the best we can to make sure Aiden survives, but there isn't so much we can do. He only has two months to live, except some sort of magic happens, which is really rare. We will keep trying our best for him.

DAINE

You will get better, Aiden. You will.
(With tears in her eyes)

Daine smiles faintly while holding on to Aiden's hand with her right arm, and rubbing his head with the other hand.

DAINE (V.O)

I don't think I would survive another loss.(She sighs)

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CHLOE, a lady in her late twenties walks in with her ten-year-old son, WILLIAM. They exchange pleasantries with Daine and Aiden as they walk towards the second bed in the room. The bed has a tag with weekly bed rest written on it. William lays down while Chloe sits beside him to drink some water.

DAINE

Are you hungry, my boy?

AIDEN

Yes, mama.

Daine feeds Aiden some already prepared bowl of Kraft dinner.

WILLIAM (O.S)

Mum, can I also have some kraft dinner? (Looking at Chloe)

CHLOE

Will, we don't have kraft dinner here at the moment. Maybe you can have some snack while I go you get some kraft dinner.

WILLIAM

But I want kraft dinner.

Daine looks towards William's bed and smiles as he returns a smile too. She then looks at Chloe...

DAINE

He can have the other bowl of kraft dinner left here, if you don't mind.

CHLOE

Oh, thank you. I appreciate. I don't mind.

Daine goes ahead to grab the bowl of kraft dinner and gets up to give Chloe. She smiles at William and Diane before heading back to her seat, and they both smile back at her.

FADE OUT

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

A nurse gives Aiden his morning medication, while another has a conversation with William on the other side. Daine and Chloe are both seated next to the beds as they watch the

nurses respectively.

AIDEN

Mama, (pointing towards William's direction) Why isn't he having medication?

DAINE

My boy, based on the tag he has on his bed, he's only here on a bed rest.

AIDEN

What's a bed rest?

DAINE

Well, it is when... My boy, why don't we talk about this later? You should have some bananas.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NOON

Aiden and William converse as Aiden remains sits up on his bed while William is seated in a wheelchair. They both laugh at intervals while pointing at some anime characters being shown on the TV. Chloe and Daine watch them both from a distance while sitting on chairs and conversing on the side

DAINE

I have been meaning to ask, why is William on bed rest? Was he sick, or is he sick?

CHLOE

Well, he was. He was diagnosed with cancer and was told that he had less than a month to live while receiving treatment, but a month has been three months now, and he is still here with me. Since then, we were instructed to be here for a week every month so that he can be watched closely for the next six months.

DAINE

Wow! Feels like magic. I'm hoping the same happens with Aiden.

CHLOE

You mentioned earlier that you are a Christian.

DAINE

Yes, I am.

CHLOE

You can fast, and have honest faith in God for divine healing.

DAINE

But I don't believe in miracles that feel like magic.

CHLOE

As a Christian, complete faith is all that you need at this point.

Daine goes quiet and stares at Aiden looking lost in thought. She nods her head for a few seconds

JOHN (V.O)

When things seem impossible, be faithful and trust for miracles from God, my dear.

Daine smiles at Chloe, sighs, then joins her to continue watching the boys.

INT. DAINE'S LIVING ROOM- MORNING- THREE MONTHS LATER

Daine is puts some clothes away as Aiden runs into her room with school shoes.

AIDEN

Mama, please wear these for me?

Daine nods and proceeds to bend and put Aiden's shoes on.

AIDEN

Mama, I didn't do well in my last soccer test. I want to be on the team.

DAINE

You did your best, my boy.

Daine smiles at Aiden, gets up, and rubs his head.

DAINE

Fully trust God to make a way for you, and He will come through, my boy.

FADE OUT