

Dying Wish
By Quincy Bazen

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INT. - HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

JANE is finishing a wrought labor, husband ROBERT sits at her side while THE DOCTOR delivers the baby.

THE DOCTOR
That's it, keep pushing! He's almost here.

ROBERT
You can do it, baby!

Jane screams and pushes one last time, then collapses back into the bed.

THE DOCTOR
He's here.

The Doctor wraps the baby and puts him in the little thing for babies. Jane faints.

ROBERT
Jane? Jane? Is she ok?

THE DOCTOR
Her vitals are dropping- I'm not sure whats happening.

ROBERT
What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR
I'm not sure- I need CTU in here right now!

ROBERT
(to Jane)
Baby, stay with me.

As THE NURSE runs in and fumbles with the IV next to The Doctor, Jane's pulse audibly fades- she's using all of her strength. **The moment feels genuine and heartfelt.**

JANE
Robert...

ROBERT
I'm here honey, and our little guy's here. You did it.

JANE
He's beautiful-

ROBERT

Yeah... he is. What do you wanna call him?

JANE

Call him...
(she chokes on a final breath)
...Nosferatu.

Jane dies. The pulse flatlines.

THE DOCTOR

I'm... sorry, Mr. Schmidt, there's nothing we could do.

(BEAT, to the Nurse:)

Did she say Nosferatu?

NURSE

I think so...

ROBERT

What? No, I think you misheard.

NURSE

I'm pretty sure she said 'name the baby Nosferatu'.

ROBERT

Why would she say that?

THE DOCTOR

Maybe thats what she wanted to name him.

ROBERT

Surely, no... what kind of name is that for a child? Or any human being.

THE DOCTOR

It seemed like her final request...

Nurse mumbles an agreement.

ROBERT

Oh! You know what, she has a step Uncle named Nestor- I bet thats what she was thinking.

NURSE & THE DOCTOR

Oh...

ROBERT

Yeah, definitely, so, that clears that
(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)
up. Phew- well not "phew" ... Oh,
baby... You would have been such an
amazing mother to our little boy.

Jane gasps loudly and awakes. Robert screams. The pulse is
back.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
Oh my god- Jane?

NURSE
Doctor!

Pulse fainting...

JANE
Robert...

ROBERT
I'm here-

JANE
Name the baby *Nosferatu*...

ROBERT
I will honey, Nestor, right? After
your uncle?

JANE
After the vampire...

She gasps, and dies again. Pulse flatlines.

BEAT.

THE DOCTOR
I guess that's settled-

ROBERT
No! She's delirious- the- theres no
oxygen in her brain, she doesn't know
what she's saying! - Right?

THE DOCTOR
Well...

NURSE
Shall I prepare the birth certificate?

ROBERT
No! Not for *Nosferatu*- I mean- that
can't be- I can't have my only son-
(MORE)

ROBERT (CONT'D)
 whose mother died in childbirth- be
 named Nosferatu... I mean, she's gone,
 people are gonna think *I* did this!

NURSE
 (writing, unfazed, to doctor)
 Is there an umlaut in that?

ROBERT
 Oh! You guys, I am so dumb- I just
 remembered, Uncle Nestor was a
 Phlebotomist... Duh! And thats
 obviously where she's thinking
 "vampire", also, he was huge Olivia
 Rodrigo Stan...
 (he mimes his wrist breaking)
 If you know what I mean- closet case!
 See she's making a joke cause he loves
 blood,- I tell you what, that is
 actually classic Jane. So, yeah, bring
 on that birth certificate- Lets get
 this in writing, huh- Quickly.

The Nurse fumbles with the clipboard and hands it to Robert.
 As he goes to write, Jane gasps awake again.

JANE
 Robert... please-

ROBERT
 Oh baby, it's okay, I already told
 them about Your Uncle Nestor - the
 phlebotomist..
 (back to med team)
 for the army, did I mention? A hero,
 really.

JANE
 Robert-

ROBERT
 I'm here baby-

JANE
 Nos-

ROBERT
 a-AND I was about to tell them he was
deployed to Romania - just in case,
 uh, that should come up.

JANE
Do you need me to spell it?

No. ROBERT NURSE
That would be helpful,
actually.

JANE
N-

ROBERT
(interrupting, louder)
N-n- never gonna give you up, never
gonna let you down! Our wedding song-
oh god, her life must be flashing
before her eyes! Don't be afraid of
that light, okay?

Jane coughs, will she die?

JANE
...0.... -S-F-

She dies again. **BEAT.** She gasps alive again.

JANE (CONT'D)
Eeeeeee!

ROBERT
Do something!!

THE DOCTOR
(to the Nurse)
Go get Thompson.

JANE
(weak)
Robert- this is my dying wish...

ROBERT
Well you have to die to get one of
those, and someones being stubborn!

JANE
Doctor-

ROBERT
Oh, shhh- shh

JANE
Nosferatu...

Robert puts his finger over her lips then covers her mouth &

nose with his hands while The Doctor locks in at the monitor. Jane's pulse quickens & her legs dramatically kick up in to the air as she struggles.

ROBERT
She's seizing!! Why cant you let her
pain end, God, why?!

THE DOCTOR
Her pulse is strengthening! Whatever
you're doing is helping, she's
fighting again!

ROBERT
(letting go)
For fuck's sake-

JANE
(sitting up and screaming)
NAME HIM NOSFERATU OR I WILL HAUNT YOU
SO HARD YOU'LL WISH YOU WERE DEAD.

She dies. For real this time.

THE DOCTOR
I definitely heard it that time.

The Nurse returns with FATHER THOMPSON.

FATHER THOMPSON
I'm here to baptize baby ...Nosferatu?
That can't be right.

ROBERT
It isn't right, father! It isn't just.
But neither is anything else in this
godforsaken world we live in. A place
where people get anything they want
just cause theyre dying... so baby
Nosferatu will be right at home...
with me. Oh my god, look at him. He's
beautiful. Who cares what his name is.
It's just you and me, little man.

FATHER THOMPSON
Ahh how lovely! And what's Nosferatu's
last name?

ROBERT
Oh, we were gonna hyphenate. So,
Jingleheimer-Schmidt.

BLACKOUT.