

INT. WILLIAMS REAL ESTATE AGENCY - DAY

CHRISTINA RIVERA, 30's, attractive, curly hair, ambitious, successful, fatalist.

Christina grabs her brief case and a few signs that read: OPEN HOUSE.

She passes by an open office door to --

DOUGLAS MACMILLAN, 50's, smart, easy going, boss.

DOUGLAS

Heading out to the MORGAN property?

CHRISTINA

Yes. But first, I have to drop off the PLAT to the FOSTER GROUP. Then after the open house, head on out to the LARSON HOUSE, to meet a couple at four-thirty.

DOUGLAS

Are you coming back to the office?

CHRISTINA

I don't think so. Do you need me to?

DOUGLAS

No. Unless you want to?

Christina gives Douglas a look --

DOUGLAS

See you tomorrow.

CHRISTINA

Okay. Bye.

EXT. WILLIAMS REAL ESTATE AGENCY - DAY

Christina reaches her vehicle. An OLDER, BLACK LEXUS MODEL.

Christina places the signs and brief case in the trunk, her phone rings --

The phone displays a photo of Christina and her boyfriend --

ADAM BOYLE, 30's average looking guy, shoulder length hair.

CHRISTINA

Hi honey.

INT. CHRISTINA'S CAR - DAY

Christina gets into her car, buckles up --

CHRISTINA

I should be home by six-thirty or seven.

(starting her car)

Okay. See you tonight. Love you.
Bye.

Christina sets up her bluetooth and drives off.

EXT. ROUTE 9/WOODINVILLE SNOHOMISH RD. - DAY

Christina's Lexus heads Northbound towards Lake Stevens.

INT. CHRISTINA'S CAR - DAY

Christina hears the sirens of an ambulance coming up behind her -- glances in her rear-view mirror and sees the flashing lights --

EXT. ROUTE 9/WOODINVILLE SNOHOMISH RD. - DAY

Several vehicles pull over to the side --

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

JOHN DOE, 30's, rugged, level headed, kind hearted. Sits on the passenger side --

JOHN MORALES, 30's, narcissistic, good looking, ladies man. Doe's best friend is driving.

They can pass as brothers. They both have a certain similarity of height, weight and hair color.

Doe, wearing sunglasses tosses a glance at the black Lexus as they approach it --

JOHN MORALES

So? What do you say?

JOHN DOE

I don't know...

INT. CHRISTINA'S CAR - DAY

Christina observes the ambulance pass on by --

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

JOHN MORALES

You know? You can be such a flake.

JOHN DOE

I'm not like you dude. I'm not into the whole meeting someone new every week, just to meet someone.

JOHN MORALES

J man... if I didn't know any better. I'd swear you were saving yourself for someone special.

JOHN DOE

How many times I have to explain myself to you?

JOHN MORALES

Eh-splain eh-gain RICKY?

JOHN DOE

No. Because you're gonna laugh again.

JOHN MORALES

Dude! I'm not. I promise... really.

JOHN DOE

I'm not saving myself.

(beat)

I just... haven't found the right one yet. That's all.

JOHN MORALES

Oh? So you're saying that there's someone out there for you? But... you don't know who she is? Right?

JOHN DOE

Just drive man. Forget about it.

Morales chuckles under his breath.

JOHN MORALES

Yeah, I think I will.

Morales breaks out laughing --

JOHN DOE

Idiot.

EXT. ROUTE 9/WOODINVILLE SNOHOMISH RD. - DAY

We can still hear his laughter, as the ambulance continues moving northbound.

EXT. MORGAN PROPERTY - DAY

Christina places the open house sign. Looks around the property, then heads inside.

INT. MORGAN PROPERTY - DAY

Christina walks into the living room. She closes her eyes and takes a deep breath.

She looks uneasy, her eyes still closed. Something doesn't vibe right. She looks around one more time. Exits the house.

EXT. MORGAN PROPERTY - DAY

Christina enters the back yard, facing the lake.

Christina walks over to the ledge. Closes her eyes, breathes and settles down. A mystical breeze floats by, a smile appears. Her batteries reenergized.

Her phone suddenly goes off --

LYDIA MONTGOMERY, 30's, pretty, perky, supportive and very inquisitive, best friend. Her photo is displayed --

CHRISTINA

Hey girl.

INT. PIER 1 IMPORTS - DAY

Lydia is looking at a beautiful set of WICKER CHAIRS.

LYDIA

Guess what I'm looking at?

EXT. MORGAN PROPERTY - DAY

Christina starts heading back into the house.

CHRISTINA

Hmmmm... Wicker Chairs?

INT. PIER 1 IMPORTS - DAY

LYDIA

I hate you.

CHRISTINA (V.O.)

No you don't.

LYDIA

You have this uncanny sense of what I'm either looking at, or thinking about.

INT. MORGAN PROPERTY - DAY

CHRISTINA

Well, it's not really a sense you know... it's... more like a feeling. Besides, what else would an interior decorator be asking me about?

INT. PIER 1 IMPORTS - DAY

LYDIA

An area rug?

Christina laughs at the other end.

LYDIA

So how's the open house going?

INT. MORGAN PROPERTY - DAY

CHRISTINA

I just got here and wasn't feeling it. So I went outside to focus my chi. And now, I'm feeling a lot better.

INT. PIER 1 IMPORTS - DAY

LYDIA

You and your feelings. Are we having dinner tonight?

INT. MORGAN PROPERTY - DAY

CHRISTINA

No, only coffee. Adam is coming over tonight and I don't know if he wants to eat something. Also, I have this insanely crazy, long day tomorrow.

LYDIA (V.O.)

Would Five-thirty work for you?

CHRISTINA
Could we make it Six. I have to
drop off some keys at the MACHIAS
ROAD property.

INT. PIER 1 IMPORTS - DAY

LYDIA
Sure.

INT. MORGAN PROPERTY - DAY

CHRISTINA
Same place as usual?

INT. PIER 1 IMPORTS - DAY

LYDIA
Okay. Then, I guess I'll let you
get back to your feelings.

INT. MORGAN PROPERTY - DAY

CHRISTINA
Shut up.

INT. PIER 1 IMPORTS - DAY

LYDIA
Love you.

INT. MORGAN PROPERTY - DAY

CHRISTINA
Love you too. Bye.

Christina hangs up the phone and turns towards the door --

A couple walks up to the open door.

CHRISTINA
Hi my name is Christina. Come on in.

EXT. LAKE STEVENS FIRE DEPARTMENT - DAY

Doe is washing the ambulance in front of the fire station.

CLARK, 20's, nervous, rookie E.M.T. on probation. Exits the
station.

CLARK

J.D.?

JOHN DOE

Yeah?

CLARK

The Chief wants to see you. I'll finish up here for you.

JOHN DOE

Thanks.

Doe enters the station.

INT. FIRE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

JENSEN, 40's, seasoned, smart, fire chief. Sits behind his desk.

Doe Stops at his open doorway.

JOHN DOE

Yes chief?

JENSEN

I need a favor. Actually two.

JOHN DOE

Sure.

JENSEN

First. I know your schedule has you on a seventy-two. Well... I had DENNIS scheduled to take out the Probie on B.L.S. duty for the next two weeks. I just got a call from him. He sprained his ankle playing basketball with his boys yesterday.

JOHN DOE

How bad?

JENSEN

Grade two. So he'll be out of commission for the next four to six weeks. So, I'm sending you home early tonight for your forty eight. Starting this weekend, you're taking the Probie out. With Dennis out I need to change everyone's schedule. So that means you'll be getting off early on Saturday night, because I will need you back on Monday with the Probie.

JOHN DOE

Okay. What's the second?

JENSEN

I have a package that needs to be dropped off at the Snohomish County Volunteer Search and Rescue.

JOHN DOE

Anything else?

JENSEN

That'll be all.

Doe exits the office.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - EVENING

Christina and Lydia are at a corner table.

LYDIA

So what's this big thing that has you so busy tomorrow?

CHRISTINA

I have to meet with the interior decorator. Though I personally would have loved to have had you on this Machias Road project instead.

LYDIA

Ohhh! Thank you.

CHRISTINA

Anyway, then I have to meet with the contractor to discuss what we needs to be done to the place.

LYDIA

I thought you guys only sold houses?

CHRISTINA

Well, technically yes. Most Agents, present properties, confer with escrow companies, home inspectors, pest control, interview clients. And once in a while, we purchase a property and spruce it up for sale.

LYDIA

So that's what you're doing with that property?

CHRISTINA

Um hmm. We'll plan something for next week.

LYDIA

That sounds good.

EXT. LAKE STEVENS FIRE DEPARTMENT - DUSK

Doe is getting into his SUV.

Morales rushes up to his driver side window.

JOHN MORALES

Dude? So you going or what?

JOHN DOE

Didn't the chief tell you that I
have to work with the Probie this
weekend?

JOHN MORALES

Yeah, and you're getting off early,
so we'll go Saturday night.

JOHN DOE

Why can't we do this date thing next
week?

JOHN MORALES

Because you keep putting it off!
And you're making me look bad.

JOHN DOE

I'll let you know.

JOHN MORALES

Which means more than likely no.
Okay. Whenever you're ready to
learn from the master.

JOHN DOE

Yeah. Sure. Whatever you say.
Darth Odious.

JOHN MORALES

He he he, very funny.

Doe shakes his head and drives away.

JOHN MORALES

(glaring, raspy voice)
Soon... I shall turn you to the dark
side.

(smiling)

And you shall like it!

EXT. SOUTH MACHIAS ROAD - SNOHOMISH - DUSK

Christina's car moves North along the two lane road. The car makes a left turn onto BUNK FOSS ROAD.

CHRISTINA (V.O.)
Okay. Can you pass...

INT. CHRISTINA'S CAR - DUSK

Christina is on the bluetooth --

CHRISTINA
...by the store on your way there?

EXT. RESTAURANT - DUSK

Adam is walking towards his car. He has on a chefs uniform. The name of the restaurant and his name are embroidered on his right pocket.

ADAM
How long will it take you?

INT. CHRISTINA'S CAR - DUSK

CHRISTINA
I don't know.

EXT. RESTAURANT - DUSK

CHRISTINA (V.O.)
Maybe thir...

Suddenly the call drops.

ADAM
Hello? Honey?
(looking at the
disconnected call)
Hmmm. Lost her. She'll call back.

INT. CHRISTINA'S CAR - DUSK

Christina, unhappy at the disconnected call --

CHRISTINA
Great. No signal. You think they'd
have that solved by now.

EXT. SNOHOMISH COUNTY VOLUNTEER SEARCH AND RESCUE BUILDING - EVENING

An older gentleman is at the front steps holding a box.

Doe is waving goodbye and walks towards his SUV.

EXT. OLD MACHIAS ROAD - SNOHOMISH - EVENING

Christina's car turns into Old Machias Road and travels Southbound.

INT. CHRISTINA'S CAR - EVENING

Christina is trying to call back out -- still no signal --
Suddenly --

EXT. OLD MACHIAS ROAD - SNOHOMISH - EVENING

A Doe dashes out onto the small side road --

INT. CHRISTINA'S CAR - EVENING

Christina swerves her vehicle to the right --

EXT. OLD MACHIAS ROAD - SNOHOMISH - EVENING

The car slides into a large ditch -- hitting with her left bumper -- a small, metal, posted direction sign towards the County Volunteer building --

INT. CHRISTINA'S CAR - EVENING

The sign spins and crashes into the driver side window --

Christina, brings her left arm up instinctively --

The edge of the sign slashes her left deltoid --

Christina hits the upper left portion of her face hard with the steering wheel -- cutting the bridge of her nose --

The car stops hard in the ditch --

Her front air bag deploys --

Christina tries to hold on to consciousness --

EXT. OLD MACHIAS ROAD - SNOHOMISH - EVENING

Her car had settled into the ditch at an angle -- practically fully hidden from the view of the road --

INT. JOHN'S SUV - EVENING

Doe is driving Northbound on Old Machias Road -- he notices the partially broken sign --

JOHN DOE
That's strange?

Doe notices the tail end of Christina's car.

JOHN DOE
Oh my God!

Doe pulls over to the side -- dialing his cell --

No signal --

Doe goes for his radio -- exits his car quickly --

EXT. OLD MACHIAS ROAD - SNOHOMISH - EVENING

Doe hurriedly takes out his med kit from the back of his SUV and rushes to --

Christina's car in the ditch --

Doe quickly moves to the driver side window -- flashlight in hand -- places his med kit on the rear passenger side window --

INT. CHRISTINA'S CAR - EVENING

Doe leans in the broken window -- notices the lacerations on her left arm and the bridge of her nose -- her left eye is now swollen --

Christina in pain -- stirring --

JOHN DOE
Can you hear me miss?

CHRISTINA
Yes...

JOHN DOE
I need to stop the bleeding on your left arm.

Doe quickly goes to his med kit -- takes out a bandage -- opens the driver door -- quickly goes to work on her injury --

JOHN DOE
I'm going to ask you a couple of
questions repeatedly. Okay?

CHRISTINA
Okay.

JOHN DOE
What's your name?

CHRISTINA
Christina.

JOHN DOE
Do you know where you are?

CHRISTINA
Yes... Machias Road.

JOHN DOE
Do you know what day this is?

CHRISTINA
Tuesday.

JOHN DOE
Can you repeat your name, location
and day for me again please?

CHRISTINA
Christina... Old Machias Road...
Tuesday.

JOHN DOE
Good. Can you tell me what happened?

CHRISTINA
Deer... swerved to avoid it.

JOHN DOE
What else do you feel?

Doe finishes the bandage on her arm and quickly sets up a
portable pulse oximeter -- begins checking her vitals --

CHRISTINA
My head hurts... my chest...

JOHN DOE
Is it hard for you to breathe?

CHRISTINA
No. It just hurts.

JOHN DOE
And your neck?

CHRISTINA

Feels a little sore.

JOHN DOE

I need to call for an ambulance.
Okay?

CHRISTINA

Please don't go.

JOHN DOE

I'm not going anywhere. Just wanted
to let you know. Try to stay awake
for me okay?

CHRISTINA

Okay.

JOHN DOE

(on the radio)

Control 85. Doe 5113.

DISPATCH (V.O.)

This is control 85. Go ahead Doe
5113.

JOHN DOE

I'm on scene with one female, early
30's I'm guessing. Priority two.
Vehicle careened into a ditch.
Patient is complaining of chest and
head pain. Some neck discomfort.
Front air bag has been deployed.
She's A & O two times. Pain
reproducible with inspiration of
movement. Laceration on left arm
below shoulder, contusion and
laceration of the dorsal nasal and
contusion on the left eye. No LOC.
Blood pressure 137/83, pulse 104
regular, respiration's 18. Sinus
tach on the monitor. Requesting
Ambulance and tow truck to Old
Machias Road. South of Bunk Foss
Road, quarter mile North of
Snohomish volunteer search and
rescue facility.

CONTROL 85

Copy.

Chatter is heard on the radio passing the information to
emergency services.

Doe lowers the volume on his radio -- begins cleaning and
covering the laceration on her nose --

JOHN DOE

Emergency services are on their way.
I need you to try and remain alert
if possible okay?

CHRISTINA

Okay.

Christina tries to straighten herself in her seat.

JOHN DOE

Try not to move too much?

CHRISTINA

Can you help me out?

JOHN DOE

I'm sorry. We need to wait for
assistance. Can't tell if you have
any spinal or interior injuries.
Can you move your toes and your
fingers for me?

Christina wiggles the fingers on her left hand. Slowly moves
her right hand out and wiggles her fingers.

JOHN DOE

Good. Very good. Now your toes?

Christina's left and right ankle move slightly.

JOHN DOE

Were you able to move your toes?

CHRISTINA

Didn't you see?

JOHN DOE

Couldn't really tell with your shoes
on.

Christina chuckles lightly, then stops from the pain.

CHRISTINA

Owww.

JOHN DOE

Sorry. Didn't mean to make you
laugh.

CHRISTINA

(smiles)

Hmmm. Now I know what it means when
they say... "It only hurts, when I
laugh."

JOHN DOE

Yeah. You're doing good Christina.
Is there any family member I need to
contact? Parents? Siblings?
Husband?

CHRISTINA

No family. They're all in the east
Coast... Boyfriend.

JOHN DOE

What's his name?

CHRISTINA

Adam... Adam Boyle.

JOHN DOE

Can I have his number?

CHRISTINA

Four two five, five five five, one
two one two.

Doe writes the number in his hand --

Christina starts to cry --

JOHN DOE

Hey? You okay?

CHRISTINA

I'm scared. Can you hold my hand?

Doe gently takes Christina's hand.

JOHN DOE

You're gonna be fine.

Sirens are heard in the distance, approaching --

JOHN DOE

See. They're already here.

Christina nods her head relieved. Tears still pouring down her
face.

JOHN DOE

I'll make sure your boyfriend gets
the information. Hopefully he'll
meet you at whatever hospital that's
closest. Okay.

Christina squeezes John D's hand.

CHRISTINA

What's your name?

JOHN DOE

John.

CHRISTINA

Hello John.

JOHN DOE

Hello Christina.

Doe smiles softly.

Christina smiles back weakly.

Long silence.

Flashing lights and sounds approach.

EXT. OLD MACHIAS ROAD - SNOHOMISH - NIGHT

Fire truck, police and emergency vehicles and personnel are active. A tow truck operator is working on Christina's car.

Doe is speaking with a police officer taking notes. He notices --

The EMS DRIVER, NOAH CAMPBELL, 20's, and --

KALE, 30's, mustache, built, getting ready to load Christina onto an ambulance.

Doe goes to her side --

JOHN DOE

Wanted to let you know that police dispatch has gotten a hold of Adam and he'll be waiting for you at the hospital.

CHRISTINA

(eye covered)

Thank you.

JOHN DOE

You take care of yourself Christina. These guys will get you to the hospital quickly.

Christina squeezes Doe's hand.

JOHN DOE

(to the EMS)

Okay.

They move her away --

Christina's left hand still extended towards --

Doe notices her fingers wiggling goodbye, as she is being loaded into the ambulance.

Doe takes a look at the interior of the ambulance -- it is brand new.

Noah closes one of the doors.

JOHN DOE

I see you guys got the new DEMERS.

NOAH

Oh yeah, we just got this. It's a beaut!

(closing the other door)

You're familiar with this?

JOHN DOE

Yeah. District Four. We still use an older model GM G2.

NOAH

Nice. Thanks for your help.

(shaking John's hand)

We'll get her there quick.

JOHN DOE

I know.

Doe observes the ambulance move away.

INT. HOSPITAL - E.R. - NIGHT

Christina is on a hospital bed, resting. IV fluids are being administered, her pulse/ox monitored.

Facing her in a chair --

Adam, still in his work uniform.

Nurse SOLARA, PHILIPINA, 30's, approaches the bed --

SOLARA

Miss Rivera?

CHRISTINA

(awakening)

Yes?

SOLARA

Sorry to wake you. It's a precautionary measure to make sure you didn't suffer a serious concussion. The doctor will be with you in a moment.

(more)

SOLARA (CONT'D)

She's waiting for your test results.
I'll be right back.

Solara exits the room.

Christina turns to see a concerned --

Adam, smiling towards her. Leans in and takes her hand --

ADAM

Hey you? How you feeling?

CHRISTINA

Better actually.

ADAM

Good.

CHRISTINA

You should go home and get some rest.

ADAM

It's okay. They told me you might
not be here long anyway. You gonna
need a ride home. They said you
lost control of your vehicle
avoiding a deer?

CHRISTINA

Yes.

DOCTOR MARSHA GROVER, 40's, enters the room.

DOCTOR GROVER

Hello Christina. Have some good
news. We found no fractures. Your
MRI revealed no brain nor spinal
damage. The cut on your nose will
will heal nicely with time. The
paramedics did an excellent job of
compressing your shoulder wound and
stopping the bleeding.

CHRISTINA

It wasn't the paramedics that
wrapped my arm... It was John.

DOCTOR GROVER

John? John who?

CHRISTINA

The guy that found me.

DOCTOR GROVER

Did this John give you a last name?

CHRISTINA

No... he didn't.

DOCTOR GROVER

Well, whoever this John was, obviously had some medical training. He probably saved your life. That stretch of road is rarely used after dark. Who knows when they would have found you. You could have probably bled to death. Looks like fate, maybe even destiny wanted that John Doe to find you.

CHRISTINA

Why did you call him John Doe?

DOCTOR GROVER

It's just a common last name we give to people we don't know who their names are. The nurse will be with you shortly to release you. We'll set a follow up for the stitches on your shoulder and nose. Do you have any questions? Or concerns?

CHRISTINA

No... Not right now.

DOCTOR GROVER

Okay. Now if you will excuse me. You take care of yourself Miss Rivera.

(nodding towards Adam as well)

Goodnight.

Doctor Grover exits her room.

EXT. JOHN DOE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Doe lumbers towards a nice two bedroom house.

INT. JOHN DOE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Doe hangs his keys on a hook by the door.

INT. JOHN DOE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Doe pulls out a tv dinner from the freezer and prepares it for the microwave. Slides it into the microwave and starts the timer.