

90 INT. VISITORS ROOM-DAY

Mimi sits across from Ron, arthritis taking its toll.

MIMI

Baby, where did I go wrong?

RON

Don't say that, Mom. Don't ever blame yourself for all this. I'm glad you keep coming to see me.

MIMI

Now, where else would I go? You know Gee and Lori would be in here too if they let us all come in. These aching bones aren't so good at driving these days.

RON

I'm sorry I keep letting you down.

MIMI

Keep your head up, Baby. We're always gonna love you.