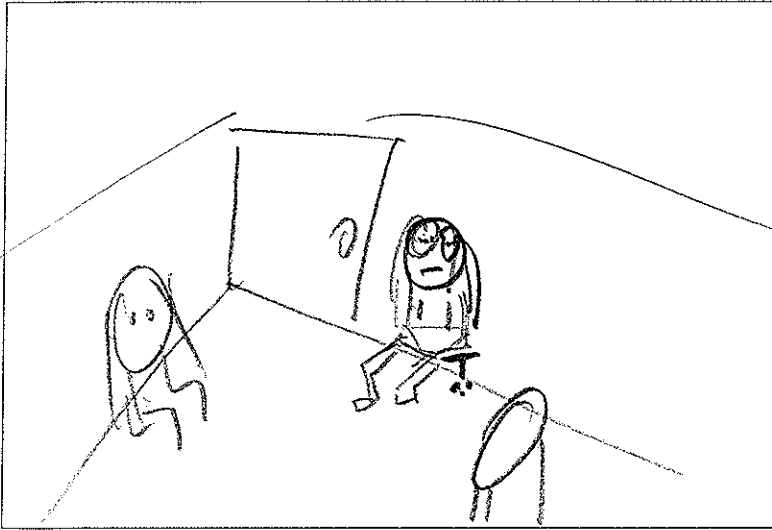


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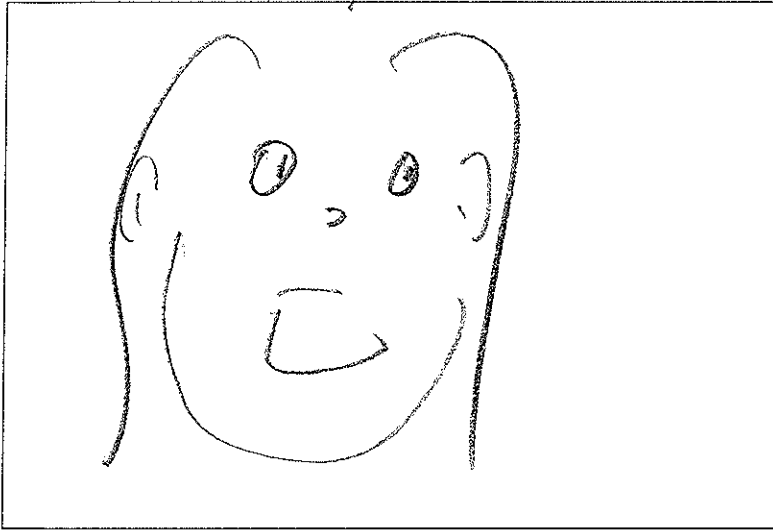
Burt bends down, pulls his pants and underwear up.

Dr. Foote grabs her clipboard, sits back on the squeaky wheeled stool.

DR. FOOTE  
 Well, everything looks okay. Though your testicles are quite small. Smaller than normal. Have you always had small testicles? .

BURT  
 Uh, I don't think so.  
 (then)  
 I mean I think they are the same as always.

Sheryl



SHERYL  
 I've never noticed a difference in size. Not compared to other testicles.

Dr Foote



Dr. Foote stares at Sheryl. Then:

DR. FOOTE  
 Well, I'm leaving.



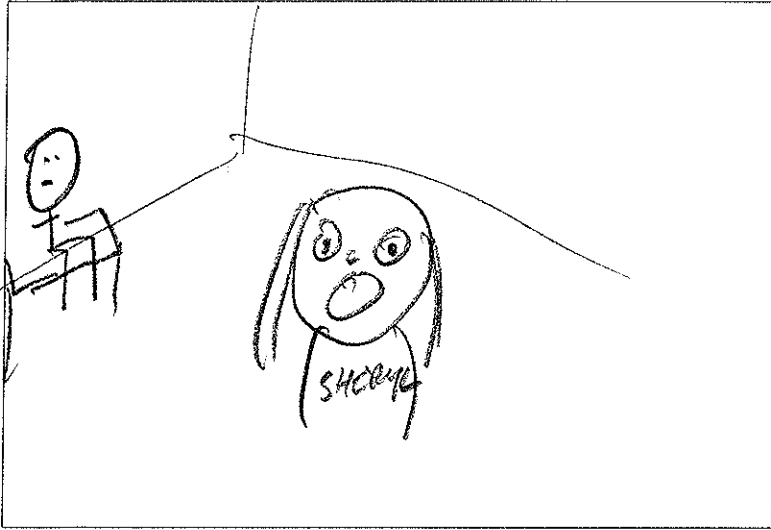
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Doc Roy



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ON SHERYL

in a sort of mild-mannered panic:

SHERYL

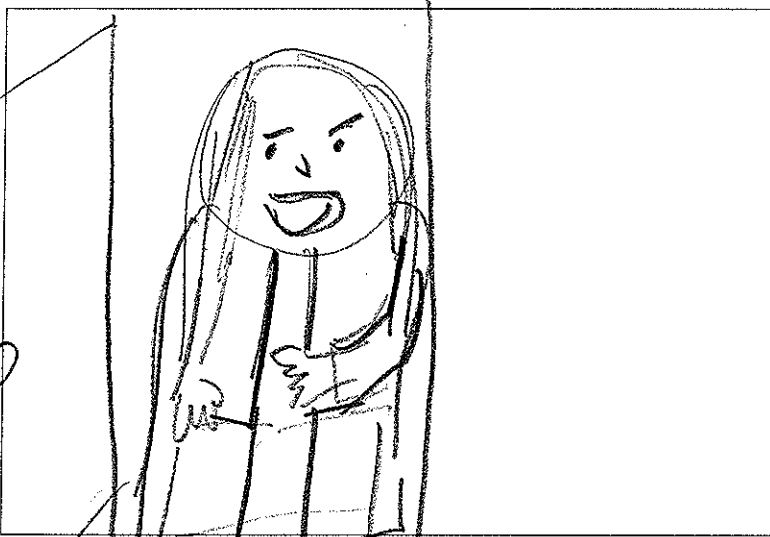
Excuse me, is there anything we can do in the next month? Til you get back?

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Dr. Foote turns, thinks for a second, then, with the casualness of one dispensing generic gardening advice:

DR. FOOTE

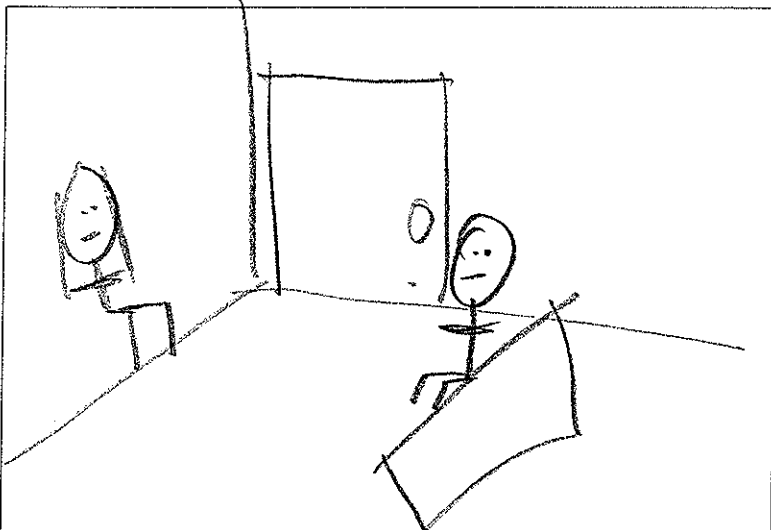
Monitor your citrus intake. .  
Consider red meat. Have frequent, robust intercourse.

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She smiles and steps through the door, leaving Burt and Sheryl to a few long beats of awkward, uncomfortable silence.

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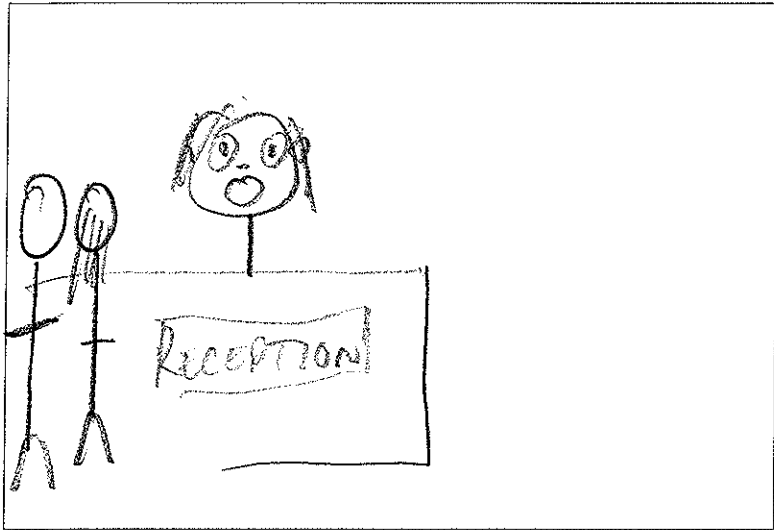
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INT. HOSPITAL CLINIC - LATER

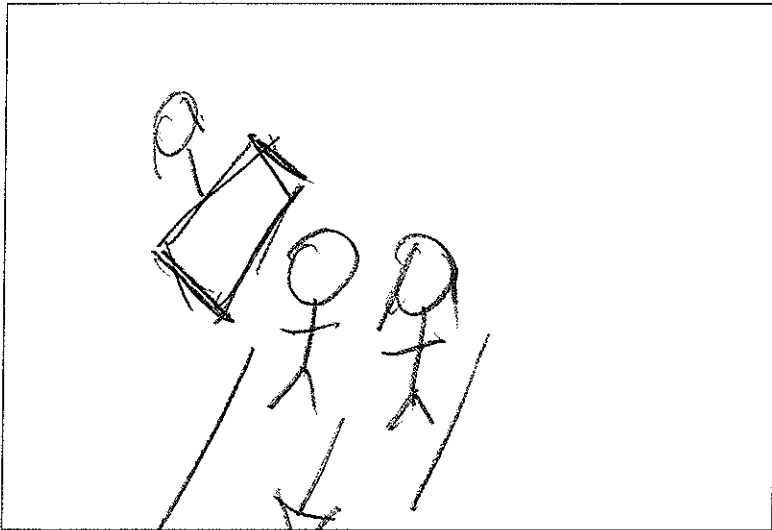
At the receptionist desk, Sheryl writes out a check, signs it.

RECEPTIONIST  
Great, thanks.

SHERYL  
Thank you. Thanks for your help.

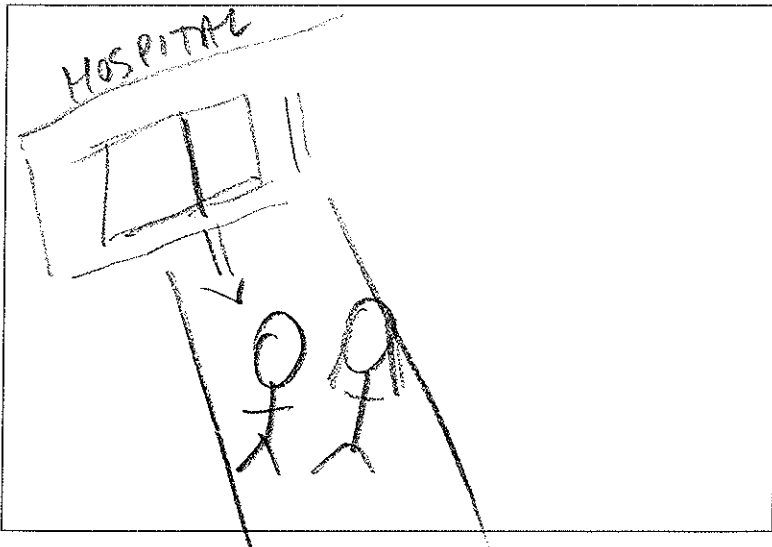
RECEPTIONIST  
Glad to. Very much.

The receptionist smiles politely at Sheryl and then Burt. He does not meet her eye.



MOMENTS LATER

Burt and Sheryl walk down the hallway mutely.



EXT. HOSPITAL CLINIC

Burt and Sheryl walk across the driveway, head for the parking structure.

BURT  
She was nice.

SHERYL  
Yeah, Burt she was a dream come true. The answer to everything.

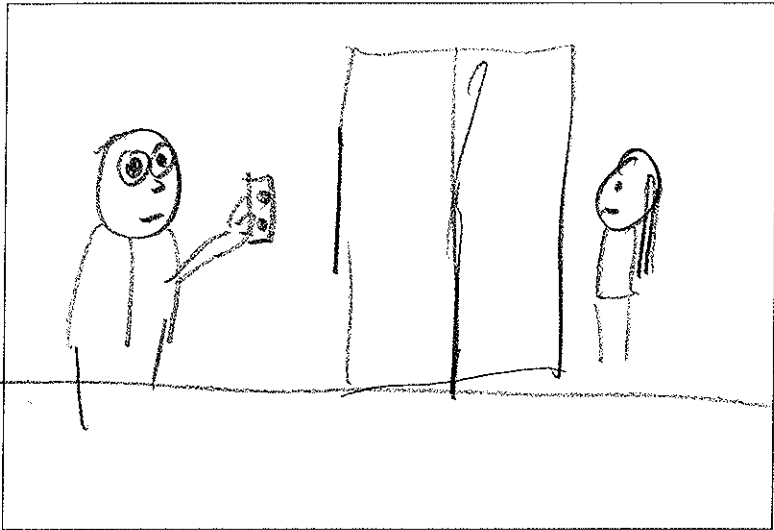
BURT  
I meant the receptionist.

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EXT. PARKING GARAGE

Burt presses the up button. They wait.

BURT  
Want to get breakfast?

SHERYL  
I'm not that hungry actually.

BURT  
Yeah.

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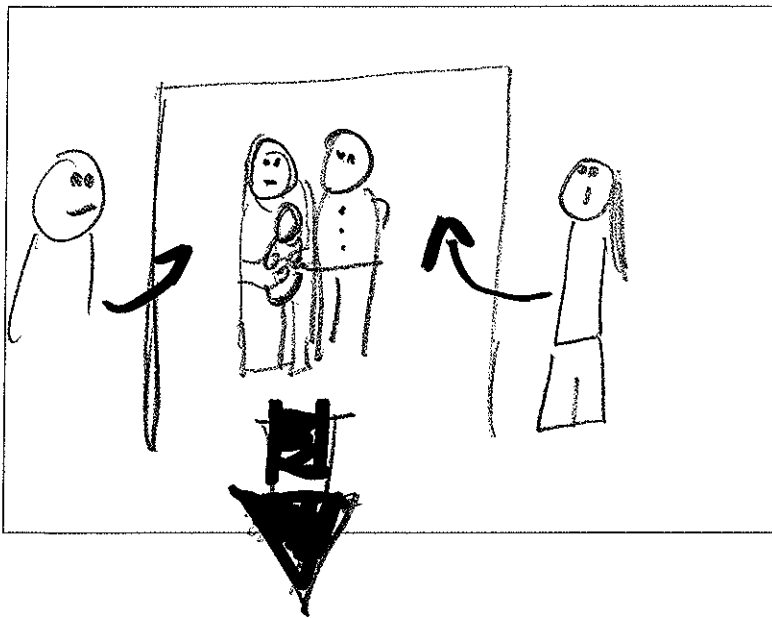
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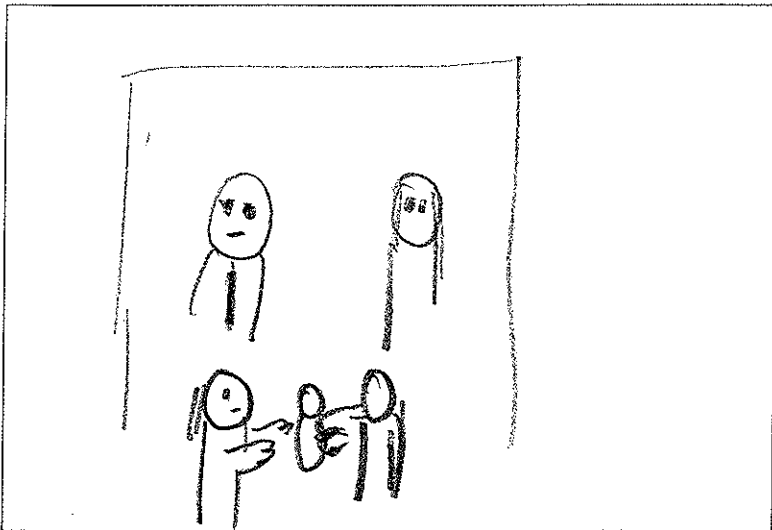
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After a moment the doors DING open and a YOUNG COUPLE WITH AN INFANT step out. The mom holds the baby in her arms as the dad watches. They stop for a second, the mom hands the dad the baby.




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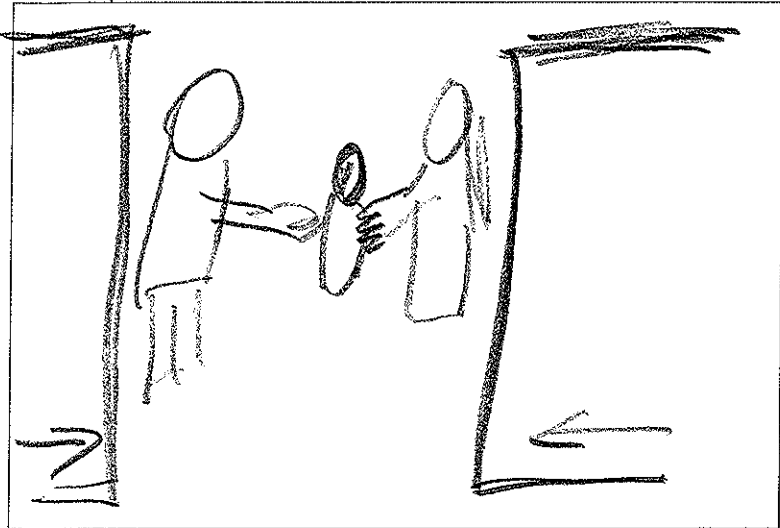
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*Reverse - From Elevator*



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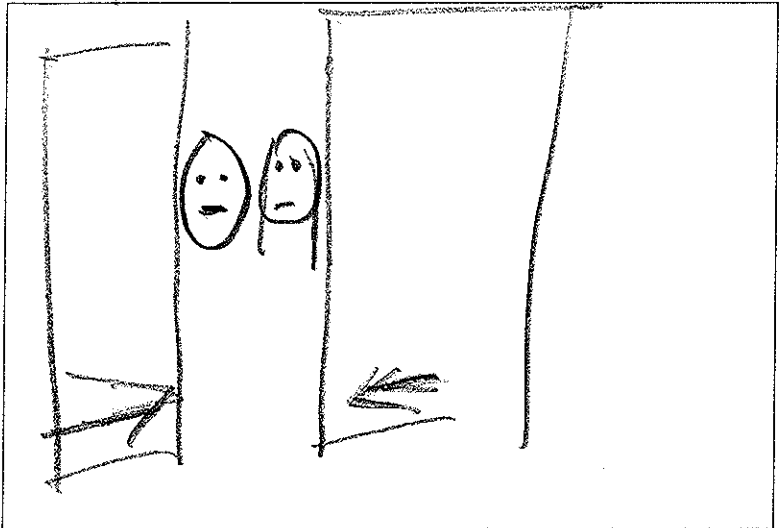
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*Reverse*



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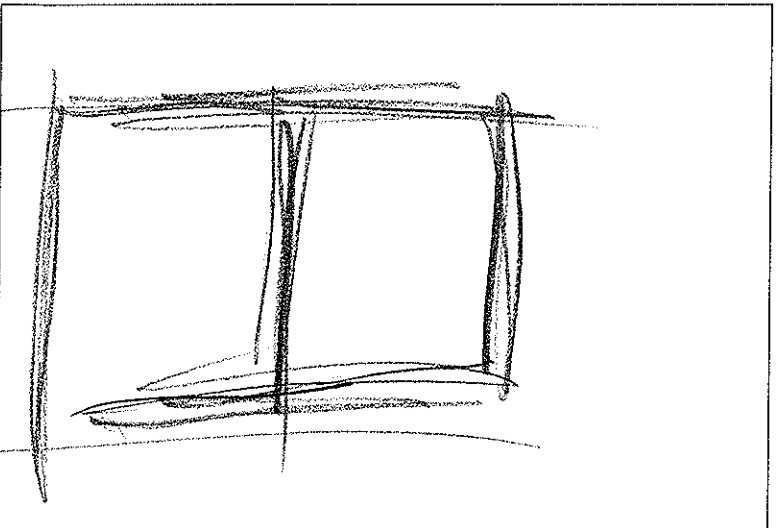
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Burt and Sheryl step onto the elevator, stare out at the young family.



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The doors close.

FADE OUT