

21 Grams
Paul & Cristina Talk

[Paul had received a donor heart from Cristina's husband. Unbeknownst to her of the aforementioned fact the two have become close to one another. Now Paul wants to let her know how they are actually connected. When Paul arrives Cristina has been crying]

Paul: Hi, Are you okay?... Cristina?

Cristina: You kept me thinking all day. You see, I haven't spoken to anyone in months, and I barely know you, and I already need to talk to you. And there's something, the more I think about... the less I understand. Why the hell did you tell me that you liked me? Answer me because I don't like you saying that at all. You can't just walk up to a woman that you barely know and tell her you like her. You can't. You can't do that. You don't know what she's going through. Or what she's feeling. I'm not married.

Paul: Come here. It's okay.

Cristina: I'm sorry. *[starts to hug him]*

Paul: No.

Paul: Cristina, wait I have to tell you something.

Cristina: *[Still not letting him go]* Okay.

Paul: *[Breaking away]* I have to tell you something. Wait Cristina I... Cristina! I have Michael's Heart.

Cristina: What?

Paul: I have Michael's Heart. You understand what I'm saying? It was transplanted into me at St. Francis Hospital on October 11th.

Cristina: No... No...

Paul: I tried to tell you I just didn't know how to tell you.

Cristina: How dare you... How dare you.

Paul: Cristina..

Cristina: [*Slaps him*] How fucking dare you.

Paul: I'm here for a reason.

Cristina: Get out of my house... Don't touch me! [*Angrily shoves him towards the door*]
Get out of my house Now! You make me sick.

Paul: I had a reason, Can't you see that?

Cristina: You get out of my... get out of my fucking house!

Paul: Okay.

Cristina: You make me sick get out!

[*Paul starts to leave; she stops him with her words*]

Cristina: Why did you look for me?

Paul: Because I needed to.

Cristina: I don't want your pity.

Paul: That wasn't it. I was sick Cristina. Very sick. I was dying when Michael gave me his heart. He saved my life. I tried in every way I knew how to find out who had given me this heart. And that's how I found out how he and your daughters had died. And it's very painful for me to know how I got this heart. And I couldn't sleep. I just wanted to thank you. I wanted to help in some way. I just wanted to thank you for... but I couldn't find you. And then I saw you that

day. And now, I can't be away from you. I can't. You don't have to be afraid. You have a good heart. I'm scared too.

END