



SCRIPTS

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Regarding Henry

By J.J. Abrams

Folks, we've been here
for a long time now,
listening to people talk
for months.
Complicated medical testimony.
A lot of emotion in this case.
There is not a person
in this room who isn't sorry
about what happened
to Mr. Matthews.
It's a tragedy.
And when something
like this happens,
you desperately want
to blame someone, don't you?
Someone else.
We understand that.
It's natural.
But what have we got here?
What's the bottom line?
It's Mr. Matthews' word
against the East Shore Hospital,
isn't it?
That's exactly what it is.
Now, obviously,
any decent human being
would want to believe
Mr. Matthews...
believe that he told the
admitting nurse, Mrs. Valdez
that he was diabetic.
It would seem... poetic
that someone else was to blame.
It would feel right.
But it wouldn't be fair.
Let's-let's think for a second.
Who's being blamed here?
It's not some, some big bad
hospital corporation.
We're talking
about human beings.
Four doctors, five nurses,
the hospital chief of staff
present at the time.

All of them there
for no other purpose
than to try and save
Jonathan Matthews' life.
Now, this is painful,
and I don't like doing this,
but if we're all going to do
our jobs,
I've got to bring this up again.
Mr. Matthews is an alcoholic.
In July of 1979,
he tried to commit suicide.
And, you know, even I was
surprised to learn
from the plaintiff's
own doctors, ironically,
that this tragedy
could have been caused
by the abuse of alcohol.
So here's my point:
We all understand why
Mr. Matthews is blaming
the hospital...
but nobody could have prevented
Mr. Mathews' suffering
except Mr. Matthews.
Listen to me.
Listen to me.
The table you delivered is
not the table I ordered.
I'm-I'm having a party
on Friday,
and the table sitting
in my dining room
looks like a goddamned turtle.
We find for the defendant
on all counts.
Henry, that was great.
Bruce.
See you back at the office.
Mr. Matthews, everyone.
Bottoms up.
Mr. Cameron?
Hi, thanks.

Mm-hmm.

Like father, like son.

Yeah, the old bastard

would have loved this one, huh?

Only if he'd pulled it off.

Mr. Turner.

If Maxwell calls,

tell him we won East Shore,

and he owes me 50.

Mm-hmm.

Don't give me this now.

Cancel my lunch tomorrow.

I'm going to work through,

and move the dinner

to next week.

Go ahead and pull the file

on Briggs v. Gordon.

Oh, what about

the Rosenberg brunch...

May I finish, please?

I need that Martinson deposition

on my desk

by 9:

Mm-hmm.

Hmm, and call my wife

and tell her I can't make dinner

at 7:

Mm-hmm.

Tell her to call the Who'sits

and make it 8:

Yes, sir.

Because you're responsible.

And if you can't learn

to respect

other people's things,

then we're going to have

a big problem.

Now, you're not to leave

this room tonight.

You understand?

The sooner we get there,

the sooner we can leave.

- You ready?

- Mm-hmm.

Rosella, we're going now.

Good night, missus.

Keys?

Got 'em.

I can't.

Next week, all of our relatives
are coming in.

George, you should get a boat.

Oh, oh, and just send
them away, huh? I like that.

Last year when

Sarah's relatives came in,
we chartered this boat...

Oh, God, the boat, the boat.

You take them out.

You feed them.

They stare at the
Statue of Liberty.

Everybody's happy
and nobody talks.

They don't even realize
they're not having
a conversation.

The only reason I came
was because it said "two. "

In the paper, two fireplaces.

Right. So finally, I get there,
and she says,

"Oh, no, that's wrong,

but it's got two fire escapes. "

Juliette?

Julia.

Julia.

George, you and Julia
really must come
to our Christmas party.

Come on now,

Sarah's got a recipe
for trifle you'd kill for.

You must come.

We've chartered a boat.

Oh, come on!
Good evening, Mrs. Turner.
Hi, Eddie.
Good evening, Mr. Turner.
Goddamn it.
You should apologize to Rachel.
I don't want you dealing
with Tracy anymore.
If she doesn't replace this
table tomorrow, that's it.
Henry...
go tell Rachel you're sorry.
You never apologized.
Did you tell the caterer
we're 60 now?
Okay.
Hi.
I was angry.
I admit I was angry.
But...
with a reason.
My piano is
very important to me.
It's like your doll.
Frank's your baby.
How would you react
if I spilled grape juice
all over your baby?
His name isn't Frank.
Rachel, the point is,
if you can't be responsible,
don't take food
out of the kitchen.
Finished a real big case today,
honey.
And Daddy won.
Okay?
All better?
Qui tacet consentire videtur.
He who is silent is understood
to consent.
I told Rosella to get
some cigarettes.
Goddamn it.

Frances said Carol's daughter
wasn't accepted at Huntington.
They're all dying Rachel got in.
Carol's daughter's
a virtual idiot.
I'm gonna go get some.
I'll be right back.
Don't forget your keys.
Pack of Merits.
Pack of Merits.
Cigarettes.
Look, any time tonight
would be okay.
What a fucking day.
Come on.
Give me your wallet.
Give me a break, will you?
I just want
a pack of cigarettes.
All right, wait a second,
wait a second.
All right, wait a minute.
Will-will you just wait
a minute?
I know.
I got to go.
Okay. Good night.
You should glue the keys
to your hand, Henry.
What, what is it?
Excuse us. Excuse us.
Hello?
This is Mrs. Turner.
Henry Turner.
Mrs. Turner?
Mrs. Turner?
Nurse.
So he's driving,
he just went off
the side of the road.
Doctors say forget it...
no chance.
Three months later,
he beat me in tennis.

I swear to God.
You never know.
I mean, you never know.
Sarah.
Sarah, darling.
We're here.
We're here.
What did the neurologist say
is going to happen to Dad?
He said he didn't know.
Rachel says "Hi. "
So does everyone.
The phone hasn't stopped
ringing all week.
Rosella keeps rewashing
your shirts
so she has something to do.
She's... she's being great,
just wonderful.
My mother says "Hi. "
She wanted to fly in.
You know, always trying to help.
She asked what she could
possibly do.
I said, "Don't come. "
Rachel got her school uniform.
It's-it's
the most adorable thing.
She put it on and she said,
"Mom, I don't feel smart. "
Henry...
I know you can hear me.
Okay, you can open one present.
We'll do the rest
in the morning.
Okay, I'll tell him.
You go to sleep now.
I'll be home soon
to tuck you in.
Okay.
I love you.
Goodnight, sweetheart.
Well, I'm going home now.
Goodnight, sweetheart.

I'll see you tomorrow.
Goodnight, Claudia.
Goodnight, Sarah.
Merry Christmas.
Oh, my goodness.
Look who's awake.
Hello, honey.
Let me go and call your doctor.
Hi.
Hi.
Hi, darling.
Hi, darling.
Mrs. Turner,
your-your husband's
incredibly lucky.
The bullet wound to the head
caused minimal damage.
See, it... it hit
the right frontal lobe.
That's the only part
of the brain
that has redundant systems.
I mean, if you're going
to get shot in the head,
that's... that's
the way to do it.
But... I, uh, I...
can't lie to you,
I wish I had all good news.
The other bullet... hit
the subclavian artery.
There was excessive
internal bleeding
and cardiac arrest.
Your husband suffered anoxia.
It's a lack of oxygen
to the brain.
And the anoxia caused
some damage.
What I'm getting at...
is that it's going
to be a long,
tough rehabilitation.
How long?

We'll know a lot more
in three months.
The brain is very mysterious.
Even though your husband
seems to have
the capacity to recover,
there's no telling
how well or how long
it might take.
In some ways,
he's starting
from scratch here.
Mrs. Turner...
Henry can't speak.
He can't move.
His motor skills aren't
functioning properly.
His memory might be
deeply affected.
Certainly, one day,
everything might come back,
but there are no guarantees.
He might not be able
to regain his speech
or physical coordination.
Ever.
So, how's Dad?
He's doing great, sweetheart.
The rehabilitation clinic's
going to be
much better than the hospital.
He wants to get better
before you see him.
Can we get a puppy?
Maybe we will, honey.
Charlie called yesterday.
He says this is
a really great place.
Everybody knows
about this place.
But he can't wait to throw you
a welcome back party.
And for the 500th time,
he wants me to tell you

not to worry,
everything's under control.
Just take your time,
but get back immediately.
It's so pretty here, isn't it?
Hello.
- Mrs. Turner?
- Yes.
I'm Dr. Marx, Chief of Staff.
Hi.
Hi, Henry.
How's everything going so far?
'Cause I'm the boss around here.
If you have any problems,
you complain to me.
What a beautiful little girl.
Yeah, that's Rachel.
How old is she?
She's going to be 12.
This your little girl, Henry?
Is this your daughter?
Do you remember your daughter?
Do you remember your wife?
Henry?
Do you know who this is, Henry?
What do you think?
Oh...
Look at you.
Brings out your beautiful eyes.
Come here, look.
See?
Now, the secret is
is to send the thank you note
right away
before a month goes by,
and Aunt Maggie thinks
you've forgotten
all about her, okay?
Are we going to be poor now?
What?
Jennifer Lerner said
that her mother said
that with Dad in the hospital,
and the way we spend money,

that we're going to be out
on the street in six months.
Is that true?
You can tell Jennifer Lerner
that her mother
doesn't know what the hell
she's talking about.
And that if she has anything
to say to me... anything at all...
her mother better pick up
the phone and call me herself.
Who the hell does she think
she is?
Sorry.
It's okay.
Now, can you pick the circle?
Yeah, very good.
Yes, one for one.
All right.
Now, can you find
the triangle?
Close.
Now, I'll give you a hint:
that's not it.
It's green.
The triangle is green.
Yes, very good!
All right, Henry,
we're on our way.
Come in.
Good afternoon, Mr. Turner.
Hey, Bradley.
How's it going, Red?
We're just finishing up here.
How you doing, Hank?
Henry's doing just fine,
right, Henry?
I'll see you guys later.
All right.
Bye.
Look, if you don't want
to talk at first, it's cool.
I was a shy kid.
Kept to myself.

Name's Bradley.
I'll be your physical therapist
for the remainder
of the evening.
Your own personal gym teacher.
See that wheelchair?
That's going to be your
best friend for a while.
Ready?
All right!
My man.
Mr. Casella!
Watch out.
You're looking sharp, sharp.
Bradley.
That's Mr. Casella.
He's from Kentucky.
Hi, Bradley.
Julie.
Check out the new uniform. Yow!
Hmm! I got to get me
some of that.
Don't get any wrong ideas, man.
This isn't cause I like it.
It's to get you back
in the swing.
You're going to be playing
basketball before you know it,
jogging ten miles a day.
I hear you haven't been talking
very much, is that true?
Tell me Hank, is that true,
or just a nasty-ass rumor?
Hmm.
Must be true.
Yo, Gloria.
Bradley.
That's Gloria.
Already had me some of that.
I'll leave you alone so
you can talk about it.
I love this place!
This is fabulous.
I love it.

I'm so glad.
I'm so glad.
I haven't done this in ages.
Well, you're a genius,
you know that.
New York real estate needs you,
my dear.
This country needs you.
I know that you know this,
but if you or Rachel
ever need anything...
Please, no.
No, seriously.
Pity scares me.
Actually, this whole thing's
making me a stronger person.
Really.
And Henry's getting better
every day, so...
Sarah, this is me
you're talking to.
He can't walk.
He can't speak.
He doesn't...
remember us.
Nobody knows what's going
to happen.
I talked to our accountant
last week.
And?
Well, it's not good.
We have nothing put away,
really.
A few stocks.
All we have is the apartment,
which isn't worth what it was
five years ago.
Without Henry's income,
things...
maybe not tomorrow, but things
are going to have to change.
Honey, can I give you
a little advice?
Don't, do not tell anyone else

what you just told me.
Mm-hmm.
If I were you,
I would... go out
with a few friends,
and spend a whole lot of money.
Would you like
to walk through again?
Oh, no, I don't have to, thanks.
I'll take it.
See what I mean?
Just like that.
Come on... ball.
Now, you can hear the word
in your head, can't you?
Good, good, now,
try to say it.
Come on.
You can do it.
Ball.
I know this is frustrating
for you,
but you can do it. Ball.
Come in.
Boom ba doomp boomp
Ow! Boomp, boomp, boomp
Boomp, boomp,
boomp, boomp, ow!
Danananananaong!
Ah!
Hello, Bradley.
Thank you, thank you,
good night.
You've been
a wonderful crowd.
Yo, what's up?
Oh, just working
with the strong, silent type.
Still no word
from the man, huh?
No, but we're making progress.
Breakfast.
Thank you.
Mm-hmm.

Here you go.
Thank you.
It looks fine.
All right, listen.
Since you're still not making
any noise,
I'm choosing the menu.
When you start to talk,
you can pick.
Eggs Bradley.
Made 'em myself.
Hope you like 'em.
What's wrong,
don't like my eggs?
Ah! Agh! Ah!
What? Okay, okay, I
heard you, I heard you.
Don't be pretending
you can't talk.
Listen, if you don't speak,
I don't know what you want.
All you got to do is tell me.
Anything you want.
All you go to do
is make the call.
This is like room service here,
man.
You ever been to a hotel?
So, what do you want?
Cheeseburger? Huh?
No, no, no.
You like caviar
and shit like that, right?
Cool, man, just-just tell me
you want caviar.
Come on, say "caviar. "
"Ca-vi-ar. "
What? Come on, man, say it.
R- Ritz.
Ritz?
You want some crackers?
You can have anything you want,
and you want some crackers.
Get this man some Ritz crackers!

Ritz.

The work they do at Lawrence
is just... inspiring.
Henry's doing wonderfully.
You wouldn't believe your eyes.
I knew he'd set records
for recovery.

Well,
you'd be very proud of him.
He's working hard.

Working hard... Henry?
I can't imagine.
Every day I'm there,
it just amazes me.
He's lucky to have you.
I second that.

Thank you.

I wanted to ask.
Now, don't take this
the wrong way, darling.
I wanted to make sure...
that things are under control.
That you're okay.
Well... considering,
I'm perfect.
I really do think
everything's going to be okay.
It may take some time
to get back to normal,
but... it's going to happen.
I mean, financially.

Oh.

Gee, I hate to leave you
with the bill,
but you'd be paying anyway,
right?

Got to get to court.

It was good to see you, Sarah.

Oh, thank you.

I know this is awkward.

There are some things
we just don't talk about,
but you and Henry are family,
you know that.

Are you all right?
Because, if you need help,
anything, I'm prepared to...
We're in wonderful shape.
No problems.
Really, thank you.
You're so sweet to offer.
I knew
I could count on Henry.
All right, my man.
You know what this is?
It's called a walker.
Walker.
Yeah, but that's
a load of bullshit,
'cause you're doing
all the walking.
Now, let's see if we
can get you standing up, huh?
Scoot up for me a little bit.
Good, okay.
Sit tall, sit tall.
Now lean towards me.
I want you to push up, push up
with your arms and your legs.
Push up, push up,
push up, very good.
I got you, I got you,
don't worry about it.
Good, very good.
How's that feel?
I don't know.
Yeah, all that upper-body work's
getting ready to pay off.
Put your right hand over there
on the walker.
Good, good, okay.
I got you.
You're doing real good, Hank.
Doing real good.
Okay, now, the first
thing I want you to do
is slide that
walker forward, okay?

Slide your left leg,
and bend it.
Slide your
left leg, and bend it.
Good, now stand tall,
stand tall, straight.
Step.
Good job, Hank, good job.
Now slide.
Bend and slide your left leg.
Stand tall, and... step.
Good job.
Push the walker forward.
Bend and slide.
Stand tall.
Step, you're doing it man,
you're doing it, baby.
Go ahead, push it forward.
Left, left, bend, slide,
stand up straight.
Step. There you go, man,
you're stepping
like a natural man.
Go ahead, put that
left leg forward.
Put it forward.
Step! Where's my video camera?
We ought to be videotaping
this beautiful moment.
Okay, bend that left leg.
Slide it forward.
Step! There you go, Hank!
You're doing it, man,
you're doing it.
Go ahead, bend that left leg.
Slide it forward.
So, my brother gets home, right?
Goes into his bedroom.
There's his wife
doing another man.
The bitch was cheating.
She was...
she cheating?
Doing the serious

with another man.
Sleeping with another guy.
Oh, no.
Oh, yeah.
And she just looks up,
and all she says is "Oops. "
So, so, then what?
Loretta!
- Hi.
- Looking hot.
Mmm. She's hot.
She's hot.
Yeah, I-I know,
you-you've got to get you
some of that.
Where you going
looking so pretty?
To get my dad.
He doesn't remember me.
Let's go, sweetie.
Thanks, Eddie.
- Okay.
- Bye.
Go up the West Side Highway,
please.
What's up, man?
Hey, man, what you doing?
Painting.
Crackers.
Looks great.
But you're not packed.
Why aren't you packed?
Um... I'm not going.
Remember what Dr. Marx told you?
Remember when we talked
about this
a couple days ago?
Yeah. I-I-I changed
my mind.
I'm going to stay.
Your wife and daughter
are coming to pick you up.
You're going home.
But... I live here.

No, man, this is a pit stop.
I hear you got
a beautiful place.
You're not going to be there.
No.
No, I got to hang here.
But you got your family.
But...
I- I...
I don't know them.
I- I don't.
They love you.
They're going to take care
of you.
Well, I don't want them
to take care of me,
Bradley, I don't!
- Listen...
- No, stop it!
Hank, listen...
Leave me alone, Bradley.
Hank, you're gonna be fine.
You got to go back sometime.
I just...
I just can't remember.
I don't know those people.
I'll be right outside.
- Hi, Sarah.
- Hi.
How you doing, honey?
Fine.
Hi, Henry.
Hi, Dad.
Hi.
We think it's time
you come home.
Yeah, uh, he told me.
Bradley... told me.
Is that okay?
Do you want to come home?
What about Bradley?
Bradley
can take care of himself.
And you've got us.

And we're going to help you
in every way we can,
aren't we, honey?
You've got a life back at home.
A life with friends and family,
and everything
you could ever want.
All you have to do
is say you want to come home.
That's all.
It's easy.
I don't want to.
We already discussed this.
I think it may be premature
for Henry to go home.
I think he should want to first.
I just want what's best.
Hi.
I'm Bradley.
He's not mad at you.
Hey, why don't you go
and talk to him?
Big loop...
little loop...
cross over...
pull through.
How did you learn to do that?
You taught me.
It was gray carpet.
I remember gray carpet.
Where was that?
That was home.
I remember gray carpet.
I want to go home.
You okay, honey?
Come on, Rachel.
Henry?
Come on.
A Walkman,
for a walking man.
Wow.
When you get home,
I want you
to listen to this

and think of
your friend Bradley.
Am I going to see you?
Yeah.
Promise?
Hell, yeah, I promise.
Okay, bye.
Thanks.
Hey, it's what I do.
High five.
Bye.
Bye.
Hi, Eddie.
Hi, Rach.
Hi, Eddie.
Hi.
Hi, Eddie.
Good to see you, Mr. Turner.
Wow.
This is home.
Wow.
I remember the smell.
I don't smell anything.
Nice table.
Henry?
Yeah?
Are you coming to bed?
I'm gonna sleep there?
Yeah.
This is your side.
Okay.
I remember your hair.
Everything's going to be okay.
Everything.
You look good, Mr. Henry.
Real good.
Your face and everything.
Thanks.
Oh, eggs.
No, I don't like eggs.
What?
- Eggs are your favorite.
- Yeah.
Okay, give me a lot of eggs.

This is wonderful.
All of us together again.
We never used to eat breakfast
together.
Well, I always wished we had.
Oh, I'm sorry.
That's okay,
I do that all the time.
You do?
Yeah.
See?
Henry?
I'll be back in 20 minutes.
Now, if you need anything,
just ask Rosella.
Okay, the woman with the eggs.
That's right.
Ready.
Okay, be back soon.
Bye.
Bye.
Bye.
Did you get your books?
Yeah.
I'm taking Rachel to school.
Keep an eye on him?
Is Mr. Henry okay?
Yes. He's fine.
Come on, honey.
You okay?
Yeah.
You need anything, Mr. Henry?
No. Thank you.
Rosella... what do I do,
uh, when I'm home?
You are working
all the time.
I- I work a-a lot?
You work so hard,
I can't believe it.
What, what, what do I do
when I'm not working.
You're always working.
Welcome home, Mr. Henry.

Thank you.
Just a minute, please.
Hello, Mr. Turner.
Hi.
Hello, Mr. Turner.
Hi.
There you are.
Thank you.
Bye-bye now.
Thanks.
Hi, Eddie.
Morning, Mr. Turner.
I'm going to take
a walk now.
Have a good time, sir.
What are you?
A goddamn retard?!
Get the hell out of the street!
Where's Henry?
In your room, I think.
Henry, where are you?
Okay.
Thanks.
Hi.
Hi.
Hungry?
Yeah.
That's what I like to hear.
Mustard and kraut?
Kraut?
Where is he?
Hello. It's Henry.
Check it out, check it out.
Oh, my.
He was wearing a blue shirt
and khaki pants.
Listen, you're the fifth person
to ask me these questions.
I just want to find my husband.
I'll wait here.
I won't be long, sweetheart.
I've just got to go look.
Henry!
Where were you?

I bought a dog.
Mom, look!
A puppy, look!
Wow.
You really missed me, huh?
Can we call him Buddy?
Jennifer has a dog named Buddy,
but he's really ugly.
Buddy.
Yeah, is that okay?
How you doing?
Sit, boy.
Yeah, Buddy's fine.
Hi, Buddy.
Just let me know
before you go out next time.
Okay?
Okay.
Sit, boy.
Excuse me.
Shh. Oh, sweetie.
Buddy...
Why is she so mad?
If you're going to be late,
you have to call her.
Oh.
Okay.
Some of them
you can borrow and take home,
but some of them
you have to read here.
And you can't talk loud.
Right.
Dad, stop it.
Dad!
I'm serious.
I know.
V- Very.
Dad.
Read your book.
I can't.
I'm sorry.
A...
Ah.

Ah...

Ah... roo...

Ahroo,

ahrooee.

The "E" is silent.

- See, it's just "are. "

- Are. "

Now Miss Petesky

always made us repeat it

over and over,

but I won't make you do that.

This next one's easy.

Wiii...

U...

U... yoo...

Yo...

yo...

Ooh.

Yo, youu.

Yo... ooh...

- Yo. "You. You. "

- You. "

"Are you. "

"You, you. "

See, the letters make up words,
and the words make up sentences.

"Are you. "

This is a little one.

Mmm... mmm...

Mmm, wha, wha.

Mmm, why?

Mmmiii... my?

"My. My"?

"My"!

"Are you my. "

"Are you my. "

Okay, one more.

This is the toughy.

Mmm, mmm,

mooat, moat...

"Th", remember, thhhhh.

Moooo, moooth,

moooth, moooth.

Mooth.

Er. Er...

Mooth er.

Ma, ma, ma, moth.

Moth er.

Mo, moth er.

"Mother"!

"Mother"?

- "Mother. "

- Ha!

You did it!

"Are you my mother?"

I... I can read!

Sarah, Rosella.

- I can read.

- He can read!

- I can read!

- He can read!

Ayy, ayy, jax.

A- Ajax!

This is Ajax.

Yes, it is!

I can read!

I can read!

What happened?

- She taught me how to read!

- I taught Dad to read!

This is Ajax!

That's great!

I can read!

That's right!

The door was unlocked.

I knocked, but...

I can read.

Hi, Henry.

Christ, I can't tell you
what a shock it was.

I mean, one minute
you're at the restaurant,
the next, you know...

And the newspapers.

Jesus, they never stopped
calling the office.

Charlie was out of his mind.

Linda... everybody.

Henry...

If they'd found
that son of a bitch,
I'd have brought
the death penalty
back to New York
single-handedly.

Anyway.

So, uh, here we are, huh?

And, uh...

we got the big party coming up.

I'm looking forward to then.

And... I know Charlie is, too.

W- Were we

really good friends...

Bruce?

Yeah.

Oh, of course.

You know, we're... partners.

You know.

Mm.

Aren't you going to open it?

Oh, yeah.

It...

it's a...

You know, it's a frame, it's...

it's just a little frame, but...

Okay. Thanks.

"What am I going to do
with him?" Henry's Dad said.

"I've grounded him,

but I don't know

what to do with that boy. "

I said, "Are you kidding?

"Grounded him?

I want that boy in the firm. "

And as it turned out,

it was the best decision

I ever made.

For years,

the halls of our firm

have resounded with the call

of Henry Turner throwing

on his jacket,

striding through the office,
crying, "Come on, guys, let's
go out and break some balls. "
I offer a toast to the years
to come
when once more we will hear
that familiar cry.
To Henry!
To Henry!
- Henry!
- To Henry!
S- Sarah... Sarah s-said
I should say something.
Uh... I don't remember
a- any of you.
I don't really remember
very much of-of anything, and...
um, it's all mixed up, um...
Like I remember...
um...
that Rachel likes strawberries
on her pancakes,
but I don't...
remember any
of her birthday parties,
although I saw pictures,
and I was there.
Um...
I... I rem... remember
a woman in a blue dress
standing on grass,
and, um...
I- I think that's my mother, but
I don't know if it's my mother.
Um...
So-so if you'll...
if you just be patient,
I'll... I'm trying.
And here's another one of me
as a baby.
Wh-Who's this?
You.
Your father used to make you
mow the lawn

and take out the garbage
and walk the dog
and wash the car,
and then you learn
to appreciate the work ethic.

What's that?

I don't know.

Bike.

Hi.

Hi, Henry.

Hi.

- Good to see you.

- Hello.

Hey, good to see you.

Oh, thank you. Hi.

- Hi, Darcy.

- Hi.

- Hello.

- Hi.

Hi.

It's great to see you back.

Oh, thank you.

You look great, Henry.

Hi.

- Hello.

- Hi.

- Welcome back.

- Welcome back, Mr. Turner.

Oh, thank you.

Henry.

Hello.

I'm Rudy.

Ruuuu-dy.

I just want to say hello
and welcome back.

What's wrong with him?

- He's an asshole.

- Oh.

Henry.

Hi.

It's Linda.

Hi, Linda.

It's good to see you
back at the office.

It's good to see you, too.
Linda.
Linda...
This is your office.
And this is...
Jessica.
Jessica.
She was your secretary.
And she was working for Steven
while you were away.
Nice flower.
Thank you.
Wow.
I'm at the end of the hall
if you need anything.
Okay, well, I'll be in here
if you need anything.
Let's grab lunch this week.
Okay.
He's back.
Grab lunch?
Grab lunch...
Grab lunch.
Matthews v.
East Shore Hospital.
Mmm.
Say when.
When you've had enough,
Mr. Turner, you say "when. "
Oh, when.
You want anything
from the kitchen?
Um, thanks, I'm okay.
A little milk and cookies?
Mallomars?
Uh, no, I just,
I have to finish reading this.
You don't remember mallomars,
do you?
No.
Marshmallows in chocolate?
I once watched you eat
a whole package
in three and a half minutes.

Okay, I'll have some mallomars.
Buddy... sit.
So we push for October.
We can go to trial then.
What about Lawson?
He's on the Barnes case.
How long can that take?
Lawson? Try a decade.
What did he say?
Nothing that helped us.
I'm telling you,
we've got to make a choice.
What, do we postpone?
We can't push this off forever.
Listen, either we get it
or we don't.
There's a phone call
to be made here.
If we lose Rodgers, half a dozen
other clients will follow.
We can't lose his case
because of Barnes.
So we go with September
with another witness.
Exactly. We'll pull
a Henry Turner.
Hey, it's really decent of you
to let Henry come back
like this.
Well, after all...
we're human, aren't we?
Is-is there more on-on
Matthews v. East Shore
Hospital?
That would be in the file room.
I'll get the file.
Okay, I'll wait here.
Uh...
you can wait in your office.
I'll bring it to you.
Okay, I'll wait in my office.
He's going to Paul Weiss?
They offered him 650
and a partnership.

What would you do?

Well, I'd have
to see the office.

Oh, yeah.

Welcome back, Mr. Turner.

Oh, hi.

Listen, I've got this question.

What is it?

Um... uh... in this case.

Which one?

M- Matthews.

East Shore Hospital,
your famous last case.

Yeah, yeah, we said that
the hospital wasn't responsible
because Mr. Matthews didn't
tell them he was a diabetic.

Yeah, that was the argument.

The hospital wasn't responsible
because they didn't know
the guy was on insulin.

Yeah, but, look, um... in this
file, um, this... other patient,
uh, Miss McNair,
uh, said that
she heard Mr. Matthews, uh
tell the nurse he was diabetic,
but-but she didn't
write it down.

Um, so... um, we, we're saying
they're not responsible but,
but we didn't tell them
about this lady's statement.

So what?

Come on, Henry.

Put it away.

Put it back in the file.

But, so...

What we did was wrong.

What we did is paying
for our lunch.

So everything's okay?

So everything's okay?

Still love me?

Yeah. When are you coming home?
Uh, I'll be home by dinner.
Don't spoil your appetite.
Okay, you, too. Bye-bye.
"Mix until... creamy.
"Drop... spoonfuls on...
greas-ed... cookie sheet. "
Let's make one big cookie.
You can't.
It doesn't cook.
I tried it once.
Oh.
Were you scared...
at the hospital?
Um...
at first, yeah.
But then it got okay, right?
Yeah, then it got okay.
'Cause I start school soon.
Sleep-away.
What-what do you mean?
I'm going away.
Wh...?
Well, no... no one... told me.
Are you scared?
Do you still want me to go?
Me? No, I...
No, I-I, no.
Really, 'cause I could,
I could go to school
around here.
Well, I don't want you
to go anywhere, but...
I'm not sure it's up to me.
Is it up to me?
Well, look,
I'll-I'll talk to Mom, okay?
Okay.
Okay.
Maybe she could... stay home,
and-and go to school
somewhere around here.
It's what we agreed on.
That school only takes

30 kids a year,
and Rachel's one of them.
There's got to be a few things
that we decided
that I can count on.
It's a great opportunity
for her.
And for us.
I think it's important.
I...
I saw a house today.
A place I think'd be
much better for us.
It's so big here,
don't you think?
I found someone who wants
to buy this apartment.
And I want to show you
this house.
You think we should move?
I do.
And you think Rachel
should go a-away to school?
Yeah.
Okay.
Oh...
Hi, Rachel.
Hi, Jennifer.
Sweetheart.
This is
a wonderful school.
And see, you already
have a friend here.
I hate Jennifer.
You're going to meet all sorts
of very nice girls.
I don't think so.
Of course, you are.
Honey.
One of the things I do remember
is-is my first day at school.
There were all these...
weird-looking kids,
and I didn't know any of them,

and they didn't know me,
I was-I was scared.
But after two days,
we were all laughing
about-about how scared we were.
Everybody feels like you do,
honey, everybody.
Take care of Buddy.
I will.
Try and teach him
how to sit, okay?
Okay.
Well...
you don't want
to miss orientation.
Henry. That's great.
I didn't know you
remembered your school.
I don't.
Hey.
How you doing?
Hmm. I miss her.
Mmm...
Me, too.
We'll see her on Parent's Day.
Look, there's Cassiopeia.
And...
there's the Big Dripper.
And the Little Dripper.
Hmm.
So strange,
the things I remember.
Is this okay?
Yeah.
You know,
since you've come home,
we haven't made love.
I mean, if you're nervous
or something,
we could talk about it.
Well, yeah,
I'm a little... nervous.
Um, okay, well, re...
Really nervous.

Very nervous.

Why?

Well, um...

I don't know, I...

Look, I saw...

I saw this movie, and...

Well, I don't know if-if I can
do it like that guy did it.

Here.

Touch me.

Sarah?

Mm-hmm?

Tell me how we met.

Uh...

it was at Chris Liner's
birthday party.

You were a hot, young lawyer,
and I was answering phones
at Harper's Bazaar.

I was standing in the doorway
smoking a cigarette...

back when I used to smoke...
and you just came up to me.

"I'm Henry," you said,
"and you're beautiful. "

I did?

That made me completely
self-conscious.

You had such confidence,
you just drew me in.

We talked for hours.

Ignored everyone.

And then the girl
you were with got mad
and wanted to go.

And as you left,
you handed me your card
and said,

"Have you ever eaten blowfish?

'Cause I know this great
blowfish place. "

It made me laugh...

and I went home

and told my roommate

I'd met the man
I was going to marry.
I like it.
Hey, watch where you're walking.
...in the living room,
next to the couch.
We'll get to keep the dining
room table, right?
Right, right.
Okay.
What?
Does this bother you?
No.
Then why are you looking
at me like that?
Because you never
used to hold my hand.
Oh.
You didn't like showing
affection in public.
It bothered you.
Why?
I don't know why.
You don't know why?
No.
Me, either.
What are you doing?
Come up here.
Henry, what?
Come here.
I don't mind so much anymore.
Sarah?
Phyllis, hi.
Hi.
I thought that was you.
Hello, Henry.
Hi.
This is Phyllis and Daniel.
They were at Charlie's party.
Hello, Phyllis and Daniel.
Henry.
Well, um, no, I,
I was going to call you,
because, I'm having

a- a housewarming on the 20th.
I'd love it if you'd come.
Okay.
Okay, thanks.
All right, then, uh, we'll talk.
It's good to see you.
I'll call you.
Big kiss.
Okay.
Jessica, I'd like to see the
file on Stephenson v. Murray.
I'm sorry, Mr. Turner, I can't.
How come?
I'm not allowed to give you
any more of your old case files.
No one can believe
what you've done.
I just moved in
everything that I love.
It's amazing.
I said, "I don't even want to
see swatches for six months. "
You're kidding me.
I mean, it looks like
you've lived here forever.
Just all my old
favorite things.
A hundred?
I think this is the nicest
house you've ever had.
I agree.
I feel like I'm home.
Hi.
Hello, darling.
How's Henry?
Oh, he's fine, he's here.
Marvelous.
Seven brothers
and sisters, huh?
That's right.
Is it really hot in Memphis?
Very hot.
Hey, how you doing?
Well, these little ones

are really good.
But that lady over there
in the gold dress
thinks they're a disaster.
And that other woman
n- near the window?
Mm-hmm?
Just had her face done.
Not her neck, just her eyes.
And that other man
used to be her husband,
but who is she kidding,
the damage is done.
Such a shame.
I mean, he was so good.
He really was.
Henry represented my cousin
three years ago.
He was the best, the best.
Everybody was terrified of him.
Of course,
I've known Sarah forever.
I heard he's back at work.
Yeah, but doing what?
Getting paid for doing nothing
doesn't sound so bad, does it?
It's not Henry I feel sorry for,
it's Sarah.
It's like
she's got two kids now.
Worse! What does
she possibly have
to look forward to?
It is such a shame.
Christ, one minute
you're an attorney,
the next, you're an imbecile.
That's not a very long trip.
Phyllis, I am afraid we, uh,
we can't stay for dinner.
I just wanted
to say goodnight.
Thank you.
Shit!

You can't let them
hurt you, those people.
They don't know you anymore.
Darling...
I'm not going to work today.
Sit.
Henry.
I invited someone over.
Bradley.
Oh, dinner.
Thanks.
So... what's up?
I thought I could go back
to my life, but...
I don't like
who I was, Bradley.
I- I don't fit in.
I got bad knees.
What?
My knees, they're bad.
Ask me why.
Why?
Football.
Wrecked them both
playing college football.
Man, it was my life.
Football, what else was there?
Not jack shit.
Homecoming, right?
That son of a bitch
threw a perfect spiral,
and I caught it... boom.
Right out of the sky.
I had the moment.
When that safety hit me,
and I felt my knees pop,
I knew that was it.
Game over. Forget it.
I was dead.
My life was over, Hank.
Now ask me if I mind
having bad knees?
Do you mind...?
No. No way.

It was a test.
I had to find a life.
The therapist that
helped me walk again?
He was so cool.
I thought, "That's
what I want to do. "
When I told some of my buddies,
they laughed right in my face.
Called me a nurse.
Bought me white dresses
and shit.
But check it out.
You're walking.
You're talking.
You're sitting here drinking
some pretty expensive damn beer.
I had something
to do with that.
If it weren't for my knees,
I'd never have met you.
So no, I don't mind
having bad knees, no.
Let me tell you something, Hank.
Don't listen to nobody
trying to tell you who you are.
It might take a while,
but you'll figure yourself out.
Thanks.
It'd be a great story
if we'd won the game.
Yeah, hi, this is
Rachel Turner's father.
I want to talk
to Rachel, please.
Well, I'm not sure
it's an emergency,
but I just got this letter
from her, and she's...
m- miserable.
Yeah, but she just sounds
so sad.
I just thought I could,
I don't know,

cheer her up
a little or something.
Yeah, I see. Uh-huh.
Okay, yeah.
I'll-I'll call back,

um, after 6:

Thank you.
This is for you, Mr. Henry.
Oh.
Thanks.
I'm going to miss you,
Mr. Henry.
I like you
much better now.
"Enjoy your new home.
Your friend and partner, Bruce. "
"Sarah, I need you... now.
"Feel you...
"against me.
"Call me tonight.
Bruce. "
Henry, you back here?
We closed.
It's ours.
The house
is officially ours.
Oh, God.
Oh, my God.
Henry.
It happened before?
Oh, God, please...
Before I was shot?
You slept with Bruce before?
It didn't last.
He kept writing to me,
but it didn't last.
Everything was different.
You were different.
I don't remember
what I was like, Sarah!
Listen to me.
Don't walk away.
We were miserable.

You don't remember,
but I do.
I was lonely.
We were in love once,
years ago,
and then we weren't,
not for a long time.
But we're better now.
Please don't walk away.
Not now.
Well, I would like to.
Could you do that?
You could?
I think that would be
perfect.
Wait a minute,
I'll call you back.
Please.
Please.
Talk to me.
Taxi!
Afternoon.
I followed you.
Bruce doesn't know I'm here.
Look, I...
I don't have anything to say.
I think we should talk.
Well, I don't.
Bruce was right,
you are different.
You shouldn't take it all out
on him.
He's been a good friend to you.
After the accident,
Bruce took over your cases.
He took care of things.
He sure did.
Bruce is so humiliated.
He's humiliated?
Look, Linda, I know Bruce
is a friend of yours and I...
I know that you mean well,
but this...
this is not a good time for me.

Henry this isn't any fun
for me either.
What are you talking about?
I'm talking about us.
You're not the only one
who lost in this.
I lost, too.
I lost the one man I ever loved.
And it was you, Henry.
It's hard to see you every day
in the office...
and you don't know me.
This was our hotel.
Every Tuesday and Thursday
at the Ritz.
But...
Ritz.
You were going to leave Sarah
for me.
And now it's gone.
No...
It's all gone.
Henry?
No...
Mrs. Matthews?
May I help...?
What are you doing here?
You remember me.
We remember you,
Mr. Turner.
I came to apologize.
Are you kidding me?
No, I'm serious.
Um...
Just give that to your lawyer.
What's this?
Your husband did tell the nurse
that-that he was diabetic.
It-it's all in there.
I'm sorry.
Why?
I changed.
I guess.
Bye.

Hi, Ann.
Mr. Turner,
he's in a meeting.
It's okay.
Got to go.
Jesus Christ.
Excuse me.
Charlie, I just came
to say good-bye.
Fine, Henry.
We'll see you tomorrow.
Uh... no, Charlie.
I can't be a lawyer anymore.
Thank you.
You've been really good to me.
Just wait.
We'll talk about this.
I can't wait.
Good-bye.
Well, good luck.
Mr. Cameron.
I have the Matthews' lawyer
on line three.
Good luck to you too,
Charlie.
Good-bye, Jessica.
Mr. Turner, what happened?
Well...
I had enough, so I said "when. "
Good for you.
Bye.
Good-bye, Linda.
I know this great
blowfish place.
Henry...
I'm sorry.
No, I'm sorry.
You were right.
Things were different.
Oh, Henry.
There's something
I need to tell you.
What is it?
I don't like my clothes.

Maybe they used
to be my favorites,
but I don't feel
comfortable in them anymore.
We'll get you new clothes.
I'm not done.
Eggs.
I don't like eggs.
Or steak.
And, Sarah...
I hate being a lawyer.
I quit
and I told Charlie good-bye.
Whatever you want is fine.
I want us to be a family.
For as long as we can, Sarah.
For as long as we can.
I love you.
Oh, I love you, too.
I did like those mallomars,
though.
And you're all learning
what that means
when you ask yourself,
"Why do I push myself?
"Why do I strive to be
a harder worker?
A better listener?"
Well, look around you.
There are the answers
to those questions.
Competition.
Everyone, close your eyes.
Repeat to yourself silently:
"I will work harder. "
"I will listen better. "
Buddy?
You taught Buddy to sit.
Mr. Turner.
We're in the middle
of a session.
I know.
I'm... I'm sorry to interrupt.
I...

I missed her first 11 years,
and...

and-and I don't want to miss
anymore.

It's good to see you doing
so well, Mr. Turner.

Thank you.

Excuse us.

Come on, honey.

Let's go home.

Hi, honey.