(Name of Project)
by
(Name of First Writer)

## (Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers, in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by (Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

Bailey lies in pretty bad shape in a hospital bed. She is dying of leukemia. Tibby has had a hard time dealing with it

BAILEY
It's about time you showed up.
TIBBY
(she sees a video game)
What's that?
BAILEY
It's "Dragon's Lair. " Brian came by yesterday and dropped it off. He said it wasn't as good as the real thing...but at least it'd keep me practicing. He helped me get to level 13...the one where the castle's under siege.

TIBBY
That's cool.
BAILEY
He's a pretty decent guy, Brian is.
TIBBY
Yeah, he is. You were right, and I was wrong, but I'm...I'm wrong about most people, so...

BAILEY
The important thing is... ...you always change your mind about them.

TIBBY
I brought something for you. The Traveling Pants.

She pulls them out and Bailey's eyes light up.
TIBBY (CONT'D)
Yeah. I just got them back. From Lena.

BAILEY

- The one in Greece?

TIBBY

- Yeah. She said that we were right all along, that they really are magic, and...
(MORE)

TIBBY (CONT'D)
Well, I don't know the details, but I do know Lena...
...and for her to say that means... ...that it must be true. So I was thinking, you know, maybe you could have them for a while.

BAILEY

- They didn't fit me, remember? -

TIBBY
Yeah, I know. I know, but that doesn't really matter. You know?
None of it really matters.
Listen, you have to take them, Bailey. Okay? You have to let them help you. Please.
(breaking down)
I know that you're tired, okay, but you can't give up. These pants
will give you a miracle. You
just... You have to believe.
BAILEY
But, Tibby...the pants have already worked their magic on me. They brought me to you.

It's too much for Tibby and her emotions finally stream.
BAILEY (CONT'D)
I want you to do something for me.
TIBBY
What?
BAILEY
Finish your movie.
TIBBY
Why?
BAILEY
Because you can.

