

**SIDE 1**  
**First Morning**  
**ANNIE, PAUL**

**ANNIE**

Shhhh. You're outside Silver Creek. Colorado. This is my home. You're going to be okay. My name is Annie Wilkes. I'm a nurse.

**PAUL**

(Moans in pain)

My legs... they're on fire.

**ANNIE**

Yes, I'm sure they are. Soon you can have your pain pills, your Novril, but it's not time yet.

**PAUL**

Shouldn't I be in a hospital?

**ANNIE**

I'll get you to a hospital, as soon as the roads open. I tried calling but the phone lines are still down. But I could hear the bones moving when I worked on you, so it really is best for your legs to remain immobile for now.

**PAUL**

Will I be able to walk again?

**ANNIE**

Well, you won't go dancing for a while, but yes, you sure will. That's a promise.

**PAUL**

Have I been unconscious this whole time?

**ANNIE**

Almost all the time. But when I heard your first scream. I was so relieved. Dying men rarely scream. They don't have the energy for it. I know.

**PAUL**

(Remembering his manuscript and stressing)  
In the car, next to me, there was a leather case...

**ANNIE**

I have it Paul. It's safe. Now, no more questions. You need your rest, you almost died. You're in good hands, Paul. after all, I'm your number one-

**PAUL**

(Remembering)  
Number one fan.

**ANNIE**

Your number one fan. Yes, I sure am. And trust me there ain't no number two.