GROWING UP

Episode Seven
ER

"Growing Up"

Written by
Robert Nathan

Directed by
James Hayman

Co-Producer
Paul Manning

Produced by
Christopher Chulack

Supervising Producers
Mimi Leder
Robert Nathan
Lydia Woodward

Executive Producers
Michael Crichton
John Wells

A CONSTANT ©/AMBLIN PRODUCTION
In Association With
WARNER BROS. TELEVISION
4000 Warner Boulevard
Burbank, California 91522

REV. FIRST DRAFT

October 3, 1994
© 1994
WARNER BROS.
All Rights Reserved
ER
"Growing Up"

CAST

GREENE
ROSS
LEWIS
BENTON
CARTER
HATHAWAY

HALEH
WRIGHT
OLIGARIO
JERRY
LILY JARVIK

DR. DAVID "DIV" CVETIC
DR. SARAH LANGWORTHY
JENNIFER GREENE
MOOKIE

MICHAEL KENNY
MATT
JAMIE HENDRICKS
KELSO
BEN McCABE
DOLLY McCABE
WALTER
MAE BENTON
DR. LEON
RANDALL
BOB
ORTEZ
CRAIG (V.O.)
HAVEN

*
"Growing Up"

SETS

INTERIORS:
HOSPITAL
Lounge
Main Hallway
Admissions Desk
Exam One
Trauma Hallway
Doctors'/Nurses' Station
Ambulance Entrance
Trauma One
Curtain Area One
Admissions Area
Trauma Two
Exam Three
Exam Four
Elevator Lobby
Radiology
Curtain Area Three
Psych Ward Admitting Desk
Cvetic's Office

GREENE'S HOUSE
Bedroom
Bathroom

DOC MAGOO'S DINER

EXTERIORS:
HOSPITAL
Street
Roof

WALTER'S GARAGE

DOC MAGOO'S DINER
FADE IN:

A door opens, light pours in. We're INSIDE a refrigerator, LOOKING BACK-TO-FRONT THROUGH bottles and containers at BENTON'S face. He paws through the food. He's mad.

BENTON
Oh no...oh God no...

CARTER (O.S.)
Something wrong?

BENTON
Okay, people, who ate my salad?

INT. LOUNGE - 8:30 A.M.

LEWIS is on the phone. CARTER stands behind Benton.

LEWIS
Keep looking, Peter, it's there.
( into phone)
Yeah, the starter motor's shot...
No, I need somebody to fix it today. Thanks.
(hangs up)
I think I'll shove my sister in front of a train.

Carter brings Lewis a cup of coffee, carrying his own.

CARTER
She burn out the starter?

LEWIS
I had to hotwire it to get to work.

CARTER
You know how to hotwire a car?

LEWIS
Learned it from one of Chloe's boyfriends. He's in Joliet, grand theft auto.

WRIGHT sticks her head in:

(Continued)
CONTINUED:

WRIGHT
We got a rollerblader coming in.
Bashed head again. Five minutes off.

BENTON
(still in fridge)
What a mess. Doesn't anybody ever
clean this thing out?

Benton slams the refrigerator shut. We GO TO BLACK, then --

MAIN HALLWAY

Lewis, Carter and Benton walk.

LEWIS
Rollerbladers, buncha idiots, why
don't they wear helmets?

CARTER
They're uncomfortable.

BENTON
So is brain damage.

They go behind the --

ADMISSIONS DESK

Where Ross stands at a mountain of charts. JERRY'S at
the MICN. Orderlies with wheelchairs, nurses with
gurneys whiz by. CVETIC, in a truly foul mood, is at
the front of the desk. Lewis is at the back.

CVETIC
Jerry, you turfed me a patient
without a chart.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JERRY
I'm sorry, I thought I --

CVETIC
Don't apologize, just do your
damn job.

Whoa! What was that about? As he leaves, Jerry looks
at Lewis. Lewis shrugs meekly, embarrassed for Cvetic.
A mail clerk wheels a basket up and deposits a pile of
charts in front of Ross.

ROSS
More charts, great! This gets
any more exciting I'll check
myself in.

JERRY
Dr. Ross, Rescue 61's bringing
a woman, fell out a window.
Severe head trauma. The
neurosurgeons're tied up in the
O.R. and that kid's coming in.

ROSS
Divert the woman to St. Luke.

BENTON
Who died and left you chief
resident?

ROSS
I'm covering. Mark has the flu.

BENTON
St. Mark stayed home? Must be
pneumonia.

The PHONE RINGS. Jerry answers it.

LANGWORTHY appears behind Benton with a chart.

LANGWORTHY
Hiya, Peter.

BENTON
(dry)
Sarah...

Haleh appears, looks between Langworthy and Benton.
Grins at Benton.
HALEH
You two excited? Announcement's today.

BENTON
I can read a calendar.

CARTER
What announcement?

Langworthy grabs another chart, leaves.

LANGWORTHY
Starzl Fellowship.

HALEH
Maybe you noticed, Dr. Benton's a little anxious.

Haleh smiles, walks away. Ross smiles.

CARTER
I think Haleh's trying to upset you.

BENTON
You learn that in your psych rotation?

CARTER
At heart she's really a nice person.

BENTON
Uh huh...
(off SIREN sound)
Our rollerblader, Carter -- let's go.

JERRY
(hanging up phone)
Dr. Ross, they needed your DD-5 upstairs twenty minutes ago.

ROSS
I'll send them a pint of my blood. What's a DD-5?

JERRY
Shift-status report, you were supposed to fill it out.

ROSS
How does Mark do all this?

(continued)
CONTINUED: (3)

JERRY
Puts in four hours after his shift.

Ross stares at the paperwork, then picks up the phone, starts dialing.

ROSS
I'll do anything to get him down here. I'll put him on a drip, give him my next four paychecks, I don't care how sick he is.

INT. GREENE'S BEDROOM

A PHONE RINGS. We PAN SLOWLY ACROSS the sun-streaked room to find a moving quilt, bodies shifting under it. We hear MOANING, GROANING, the pleasure-filled sound of GREENE and JENNIFER.

JENNIFER (O.S.)
Yes...yes...yes...

The PHONE RINGS again. Jennifer's hand comes out from under the quilt. Then her head pops out. Greene's head pops out from the bottom.

GREENE
Don't answer that.

JENNIFER
It might be Craig.

GREENE
Craig?

JENNIFER
(reaching for phone)
Judge Franklin's other clerk.

GREENE
You can call him back.

He's quickly back under the quilt, taking up where he left off. She's really trying to get the phone. Her hand groping, she knocks it to the floor. The receiver falls under the bed, beneath the SQUEAKING SPRINGS.
ROSS is on the phone.

ROSS

Hello?  Hello?
ROSS
I'll send them a pint of my blood.
What's a DD-5?

JERRY
Shift-status report, you were supposed to fill it out.

Ross stares at the paperwork, then picks up the phone, starts dialing.

ROSS
I'll do anything to get Mark down here. I'll put him on a drip, give him my next four paychecks, I don't care how sick he is.

INT. GREENE'S BEDROOM

A PHONE RINGS. We PAN SLOWLY ACROSS the sun-streaked room to find a moving quilt, bodies shifting under it. We hear MOANING, GROANING, the pleasure-filled sound of GREENE and JENNIFER.

JENNIFER (O.S.)
Yes...yes...yes...

The PHONE RINGS again. Jennifer's hand comes out from under the quilt. Then her head pops out. Greene's head pops out from the bottom.

GREENE
Don't answer that.

JENNIFER
It might be Craig.

GREENE
You can call him back.

He's quickly back under the quilt, taking up where he left off. She's really trying to get the phone. Her hand groping, she knocks it to the floor. The receiver falls under the bed, beneath the SQUEAKING SPRINGS.

ADMISSIONS DESK

Ross is on the phone.

ROSS
Hello? Hello?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

We hear SQUEAKING. Ross looks at the receiver a second...

ROSS
What the hell...?

INT. ADMISSIONS AREA

Hathaway walks with two uniformed cops, HAVEN and Lennart, toward Exam One.

HATHAWAY
She called you from the street?

HAVEN
Thirty-fifth, over in Bridgeport. You certified or we need a counselor?

HATHAWAY
I'm certified. Did she tell you anything?

HAVEN
Yeah, not to touch her.

Hathaway goes into --

INT. EXAM ONE

JAMIE HENDRICKS, 19, sits on the bed, in shock, spacy. Her hair is matted, makeup smeared, clothes wrinkled from sleeping in them. She hugs her coat around her shoulders. Hathaway is careful, quiet --

HATHAWAY
Jamie? I'm Carol Hathaway, I'm a nurse.

(no response)

Can I take your coat? Kinda hot in here.

Jamie looks at her a second -- blankly.

JAMIE
Okay...

She doesn't offer it. Hathaway goes over, takes it from her shoulders, hangs it on the back of a chair.

(Cont.)
CONTINUED:

HATHAWAY

Do you want to tell me what happened?

Jamie gets up, takes out a cigarette and lighter, stares at the window, lights a cigarette. There's a no smoking sign on the wall. Hathaway thinks a second, gets a metal bed pan, puts it on a cart next to Jamie.

JAMIE

(flat)

Todd knows my boyfriend, he said Jack told him to pick me up.

(beat)

I shouldn't've gone with him, I should've stayed home, but he's a friend of Jack's...

She exhales smoke, speaks softly, almost inaudibly.

JAMIE

I kept sayin' no. I let it happen, it's my fault...

There's a long beat. Hathaway waits to see if she's going to say anything else. She doesn't. Then Hathaway goes to her, stands right next to her.

HATHAWAY

It's okay, you're safe here, it's going to be okay...

A beat. Jamie looks at her directly for the first time.

JAMIE

Is it?

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER
ACT ONE

INT. DOCTORS'/NURSES' STATION - 11:30 A.M.

Lewis, both annoyed and concerned about Cvetic, glances around to see who's listening as she talks to him. She keeps her voice very low. Cvetic doesn't give an inch.

LEWIS
What are you talking about? It was incredibly inappropriate.

CVETIC
Please, I snapped at a desk clerk.

LEWIS
He's not a desk clerk, he's Jerry.

CVETIC
He didn't do his job.

LEWIS
He didn't kill anybody, Div, he lost a chart.

CVETIC
I promise, I'll never snap at a desk clerk again.

LEWIS
(a sigh)
This morning it was the cashier at Starbucks.

CVETIC
Look, I'm... I don't know...

It's as if he wants to say something, can't, looks off. Lewis is concerned.

LEWIS
Come on, let's go sit down for a couple of minutes.

CVETIC
(a little lost)
... No... I can't...

LEWIS
Div, what's wrong?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

CVETIC
(snaps out of it)
What's wrong is, you're wasting my
time and I'm late for rounds.

He walks off, leaving Lewis more worried than ever. She
chews her lip. Jerry walks by.

JERRY
Dr. Lewis. Call on two.

A beat. Lewis picks up the phone. Carter appears.

LEWIS
Susan Lewis... You're not coming?
You promised you'd bring a starter
motor... Never mind...

She hangs up, frustrated.

CARTER
I know a guy who can fix your car.

LEWIS
I'll worship you forever.

CARTER
Maybe you could just help me get
into an O.R.

LEWIS
(mock-thinking)
Hmmm? I think they're up on 3.

CARTER
Dr. Benton forgets to take me.
I don't get to see enough surgery.

LEWIS
Carter... most important lesson
of growing up. He who asks, gets,
he who doesn't, doesn't.

They turn at the sound of --

OLIGARIO
Comin' through.

INT. MAIN HALLWAY

A GURNEY moving toward them with a muscular 17-YEAR-OLD
on an IV. Benton and OLIGARIO are alongside.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BENTON

Carter!
(to Oligario)
Gimme the picture.

Carter jogs to catch up.

OLIGARIO

Kenny, Michael, 17, passed out in school. Vitals stable.

BENTON

Michael? Michael?
(calling)
Trauma 1, let's go. Susan, I need a pill-pusher in here.

Lewis catches up to the gurney as they fly into the Trauma Hall, and into --

INT. TRAUMA ONE

Kenny is wheeled to the table.

BENTON

Okay take him and shake him, on my count -- one, two, three.

They hoist Kenny to the table. A nurse, JARVIK, tears off his shirt, puts EKG leads on. Oligario is taking his blood pressure.

BENTON

Lily, do a dextrose stick. Carter, get another line in.

OLIGARIO

Hypotensive. 70 over 30, falling.

JARVIK

Glucose normal.

BENTON

Get a CBC, lytes, tox screen him for the works.

The ALARM BEEPS. Jarvik TURNS IT OFF.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

LEWIS
(worried, off monitor)
He's in trouble. Are those PVCs?
(to Oligario)
Rhythm strip?

Oligario rips off the EKG strip, hands it to Lewis.

LEWIS
(reading)
Could be a nodal rhythm with a block.

Benton looks at the strip.

CARTER
Why would he have those?

A beat. Benton's stumped.

BENTON
Your move, Susan. What the hell is this?

LEWIS
I don't know.

They're both starting to sweat this one. A beat.

CARTER
17-year-old with heart trouble, this doesn't make any sense.

BENTON
What does?

The HEART MONITOR BEEPS.

OLIGARIO
Uh oh. Extra beats.

LEWIS
(urgent)
He's going into arrhythmia.

ON Benton: what's happening here?

CARTER
(soft)
What do we do now?

INT. MAIN HALLWAY

MOOKIE pulls on a gray scrub top. He's nervous but doesn't want to show it.
CONTINUED:

HALEH
You're late.

MOOKIE
Guards wouldn't let me in.

HALEH
Get here earlier. J-O-B, job, it means be on time.

MOOKIE
Don't sweat me.
(leans in)
Hey...how much paper these doctors make?

HALEH
Thirty thousand a year.

MOOKIE
That's it?

HALEH
Underpaid, overworked, get used to it.

INT. TRAUMA ONE

Kenny is still in arrythmia as JARVIK comes in. Benton has just finished putting in a subclavian central line.

BENTON
Central line's in.

JARVIK
Blood's back, no drugs but his lytes are screwed up.

LEWIS
(worried)
What's his potassium?

Carter thumbs a Pocket Manual of Differential Diagnosis.

JARVIK
Two point oh.

LEWIS
Alright, piggyback 20 mili-equivalents. And keep an eye on that EKG.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BENTON
Why's his potassium crashing?

CARTER
(off book)
Could be -- Hyperaldosteronism, Bartter's Syndrome, cirrhosis...

BENTON
Carter, put that damn book away.

The heart monitor ALARM BEEPS. Lewis looks.

LEWIS
(very worried)
Heart's racing. Looks like SVT.

OLIGARIO
Rate's two-forty. Climbing.

BENTON
We have to stop this, it'll kill him.

LEWIS
Rapid bolus Adenosine, 6 milligrams.

Oligario injects Adenosine. Jarvik TURNS the ALARM OFF. They wait. And wait.

LEWIS
It's not coming down.

Benton stares at the monitor. It doesn't change. The ALARM BEEPS again. Jarvik TURNS IT OFF.

LEWIS
Try carotid massage.

Benton massages the side of Kenny's neck over the carotid artery. They wait. Watch the monitor. No change. Benton keeps massaging. Why isn't this working? The ALARM BEEPS. Jarvik TURNS IT OFF.

JARVIK
I don't get a blood pressure.

BENTON
We're gonna lose him.

LEWIS
Let's shock him. Hit the sync switch.

(CONTINUED)
BENTON
A hundred.

Benton grabs the paddles. Oligario greases them.

BENTON
Clear!

Benton zaps him. They watch the monitor. Nothing changes. The MONITOR BEEPS. Jarvik TURNS IT OFF. Carter, worried, looks at Lewis.

LEWIS
Pulse?

JARVIK
Faint. I'm barely getting it.

LEWIS
Shock him again. Two hundred.

BENTON
Clear.

He zaps him. They wait. They watch the monitor. The ALARM BEEPS. Jarvik TURNS IT OFF.

LEWIS
We gotta get that rate down. Send it to 360.

BENTON
Clear.

No response. The ALARM BEEPS. Jarvik TURNS IT OFF.

BENTON
Get me a pacer. We'll overdrive him.

Oligario goes to get it.

LEWIS
You're going in blind?

BENTON
I'd love to wait for a fluoroscope but this fella wouldn't appreciate it.

We don't know what any of this means but one look at Carter's face tells you this is dangerous stuff. Oligario wheels the pacemaker cart next to the table.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

LEWIS
Carter, come in close, you're not gonna see this every day.

Benton puts the cordis catheter into the central line. Lewis explains.

LEWIS
He has to float the catheter into the heart verr-rry carefully, we don't want to rupture the right ventricle.
(glance at cart)
Pacer captured.

This is scary... even for Benton. He's sweating.

BENTON
Prayertime, people, if you have a Friend upstairs, talk to him now.
(beat)
Take it to 300.

Oligario cranks the pacer.

OLIGARIO
It's overdriving.

BENTON
Take it down, very slow.


LEWIS
Normal sinus rhythm.

BENTON
Call me when he wakes up.

Benton, smiling, goes out as --

OMITTED

ADMISSIONS DESK

Ross, pen in hand, looks like he could shoot himself.

(CONTINUED)
ROSS
Last count I filled out three hundred and six forms and it's not even noon.

Haleh walks up.

HALEH
We have a 300 pound diabetic in 2, she's in ketoacidosis.

ROSS
See if there's an endocrinlogist upstairs.

JERRY
You finish the shift report?

ROSS
(off paper)
Do you get these abbreviations? This column...what's T-W-D?

JERRY
Truly Weird Doctors.

ROSS
Mark does this every day? What is he, a machine?

INT. GREENE'S BEDROOM
Greene tumbles off the bed onto the floor, tangled up in the sheets, glistening with sweat and the afterglow of lovemaking, gasping for breath. Jennifer sticks her head over the edge of the bed.

JENNIFER
Ready for another round?

GREENE
I might need a minute.

JENNIFER
I knew you were a lightweight.

GREENE
(smiles)
It's great to see you happy.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JENNIFER
I never felt like this before. I'm good at something. Franklin loved my rewrite of the zoning opinion.

Greene smiles at her proudly.

JENNIFER
They look at me differently now, the other clerks, the secretaries. It's great.

(beat)
I didn't understand, Mark...about you, how you love going to work.

He kisses her.

JENNIFER
Thanks for staying home today.

GREENE
I'm feeling kinda guilty.

JENNIFER
You're entitled to a day off. You didn't take a single sick day last year.

She kisses him. He pulls her down onto the floor with him as...the PHONE RINGS. Jennifer sits up.

GREENE
Don't answer.

JENNIFER
It might be Craig. He's supposed to give me notes on my new opinion.

But before she can reach the phone, the MACHINE ANSWERS. Greene's voice.

GREENE (V.O.)
Hi we're not here, please leave a message at the tone.

ROSS (V.O.)
Mark, it's Doug. You're probably in the bathroom throwing up. I'm sinking here, pal.

(continued)
JERRY (V.O.)
(in the background)
Dr. Ross, they're calling again
for shift report!

ROSS (V.O.)
(to Jerry)
Tell them I'll get to it when I
get to it!

GREENE
Now I feel really guilty.

JENNIFER
Mark! How many days did you cover
for Doug last year? Eight? Ten?

ROSS (V.O.)
(back into phone)
Mark, Mark if you've ever had any
feelings for me, even a glimmer
of friendship --

CUT TO:
INT. ADMISSIONS DESK
Ross is on the phone.

ROSS
(into phone)
You'll haul your ass off that sick bed and come down here and rescue me. I'm not kidding, buddy, I'm dying here, so if you're awake and could call me...

INT. EXAM ONE
Jamie still has a cigarette in her hand. She crawls up on the bed. She's still numb. Hathaway's trying to get through to her, moves the bedpan ashtray over.

JAMIE
Anybody ever do it to you?

HATHAWAY
I've never been raped, no.

JAMIE
My mom always said I was asking for it.

HATHAWAY
Jamie. Look at me. Look at me. (as Jamie does)
I know you feel you led him on, you made it happen. You didn't. You said no and that's enough. Nobody wants to be raped.

There's a flicker of trust in Jamie's eyes.

JAMIE
You done this a lot, huh?

HATHAWAY
Yes. (beat)
We have to take some samples... a swab for semen, pubic hairs -- it's called a rape kit.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JAMIE
(nervous)
Doctor have to put his hands in me?

HATHAWAY
No, I do it with another nurse. But the police'll have to take photographs.

Jamie drifts off again.

JAMIE
He's not bad, Todd, been nice to me, fixed my stereo. He's good-lookin'. He's got pretty skin.

HATHAWAY
We need to do the rape kit now.

JAMIE
(on her own track)
What's Jack gonna say? He's not gonna believe Todd did it, he'll think I'm a tease...

HATHAWAY
(forceful)
It is not your fault. Are you hearing me?

Jamie glances through the window at the two cops waiting.

JAMIE
Can we wait? Do we have to do it now?

HATHAWAY
(after a beat)
Sure, take a couple of minutes. I'll be right back.

A beat. Hathaway goes out to --
HAVEN
Let her take all day. Christmas comin', I can use the overtime.

Hathaway looks at him. What a jerk. She starts to walk away. He calls after her.

HAVEN
You catch the smell on her breath?

She stops, turns, cold.

HAVEN
She stayed the night. If that's rape, we're all in a lotta trouble.

HATHAWAY
(hard)
I'll get the kit going soon as I can.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

FADE IN:

DOCTORS'/NURSES' STATION - MAIN HALLWAY

Benton's on the phone.

BENTON

When will the Starzl results be announced? Uh huh. Well how do we find out?

Haleh comes up with Mookie in tow, smiles. Benton tries to shield the phone so they won't hear what he's saying.

BENTON

They'll post it? When's that...? Okay thanks.

(hangs up)

What're you so cheerful about?

HALEH

I love watchin' you worry. This is Mookie James. You remember Mookie?

BENTON

(nose in paperwork)

Uh huh...

HALEH

(to Mookie)
This is Dr. Benton, he's gonna be your supervisor. That means he says 'jump,' you ask 'how high?' Got it?

MOOKIE

(trying)
Yo, what's up?

BENTON

(to Mookie)
Come with me.

They start off, Benton moving fast and Mookie struggling to keep up. Benton grabs a box of gloves. Tosses the box back at Mookie.

BENTON

Pull on some gloves, you're gonna need 'em.

OFF of Mookie's anxious face we:

CUT TO:
Then, the door opens, we're BACK INSIDE the disgusting refrigerator, staring out at Benton and the startled Mookie. Mookie's wearing the gloves, sort of --

**BENTON**
Take everything out. If it's green, it goes. If it smells, it goes. Check expiration dates, look for mold, look for anything that could walk out of here on its own.

Benton grabs a roll of paper towels and a bottle of 409, jams them into Mookie's hands.

**BENTON**
Then scrub it all, top to bottom. I want to be able to eat Sunday dinner off the inside of that fridge.

Mookie's just staring at him.

**BENTON**
What?

**MOOKIE**
I'm a janitor?

Benton starts for the door.

**BENTON**
What'd you think you'd be doing, brain surgery?

Haleh sticks her head in.

**HALEH**
We've got a cop in Trauma 2, gunshot, superficial.

And they're gone, leaving the poor kid staring inside the disgusting refrigerator.

**CUT TO:**

**OMITTED**

**TRAUMA TWO**

Haleh and Benton come in. Benton pulls on gloves. Jarvik is putting an I.V. into KELSO, 30s. His blue uniform pants are stained with blood at the thigh. Haleh draws local anesthetic into a needle.

(Continued)
HALEH
Officer Kelso, Dr. Benton.

KELSO
Hi, Doc.

BENTON
How'd this happen?

Haleh goes to cut Kelso's pants.

KELSO
(very nervous, to Benton)
Uh...uh...could you, uh...maybe we could do this in private?

Benton, in disbelief, looks at Haleh: Private?

BENTON
Officer, we don't do surgery in private, it's a... 'team thing.'

KELSO
It's just that... I got this uh...

JARVIK
BP's falling, 80 over 60.

Benton takes the scissors from Haleh and cuts as --

BENTON
Officer, I need to see the wound.

The scissors are the whole way to the waist when we hear a LOUD SNAP.

KELSO
Owww!

Benton stops. Stares. By the look on his face, we know what he sees is very weird. We can't see what it is.

KELSO
Please, don't tell my partner. I'd have to quit the force.

Haleh comes around, tries to look over Benton's shoulder.

HALEH
What do you got there?

We see what Benton's holding: a piece of garter belt attached to hosiery.

(CONTINUED)
Continued:

Benton
I believe what we have here is Victoria's Secret.

Haleh stifles a laugh.

Cut to:

Omitted

Int. Admissions Area

Hathaway and Wright, carrying a rape kit, walk to Exam One, passing Haven and Lennart. THROUGH the window we see Jamie in a hospital gown on the table, legs up, and a plainclothes Crime Unit photographer. We see flashes inside as he takes pictures. They push into --

Int. Exam One

Just as the photographer takes his last flash picture. Jamie, lowering her legs, tries to gather her dignity. Hathaway and Wright put surgical gloves on as --

Hathaway
You okay?

(Continued)
JAMIE
(breaths skipping)
I'm... I'm okay... yeah.

Jamie's nervous. She could cry. The photographer gathers up his gear, leaves. Wright unpacks the kit. Hathaway takes the speculum.

WRIGHT
This'll just take a minute.

Hathaway goes between Jamie's legs with a swab. Jamie bites her lip, in emotional pain, not physical. Hathaway brings the swab to a tube Wright holds up, puts it in.

JAMIE
Those cops, they're watchin'.

Wright turns, RAPS on the window. The cops turn away. Wright gives Hathaway a comb, then closes the tube. As Hathaway goes in for the hair samples --

JAMIE
You got a boyfriend?

Jamie winces. Hathaway drops a hair onto a slide.

HATHAWAY
Uh huh.

JAMIE
What is he... like a doctor?

HATHAWAY
Yes, he is.

JAMIE
Must be great... they got lots of money.

(then)
Bet everything goes good for you.

Hathaway drops another hair onto a slide.

WRIGHT
That's it. I... I just need your underwear.

A beat. Wright closes up the rape kit and bags the underwear. Jamie sits up, lights a cigarette. Wright notices, looks at Hathaway, who nods: leave her alone.

(CONTINUED)
JAMIE
Why'm I doin' this? I want my name in the paper, I'll just go kill myself.

Hathaway pauses. Watches her.

HATHAWAY
That wouldn't get you anywhere, would it?

JAMIE
It would get me dead.

HATHAWAY
Listen to me. You'll get through this, you'll move past it.

(beat)
I want you to promise me something. Promise me you won't try to kill yourself today.

Jamie doesn't respond. Waits a bit.

JAMIE
(not very convincingly)
Yeah. Sure...

Hathaway moves to Wright over by the door. Speaks quietly.

HATHAWAY
See if somebody's available from the fifth floor.

Wright leaves. Hathaway stays by the door, looks back at Jamie, watching, concerned.

OMITTED

GREENE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Greene, wrapped in a sheet, and Jennifer, in a robe, are on the floor. They're surrounded by small bowls, plates, and Tupperware of food.

JENNIFER
(offering to him)
Last Friday's pizza? Lime Jell-0? Don't you ever cook?

(CONTINUED)
GREENE
How's Rachel doing at school? She fitting in okay?

JENNIFER
You should see her. She's doing --

The PHONE RINGS. Jennifer jumps up.

JENNIFER
This has got to be Craig.

GREENE
Don't, it could be Doug.

JENNIFER (picking up)
Hello.

ROSS (V.O.)
Mark?

Jennifer wrinkles her nose. Hands the phone to Greene.

Hi, Doug.

ROSS (V.O.)
How are you?

GREENE
Oh much better, my fever's down a little.

Jennifer's giggling. He shushes her, audibly.

ADMISSIONS DESK

ROSS
What was that? What're you doing?

GREENE (V.O.)
Just raiding the refrigerator.

ROSS
You're eating? You must be better. Sure you don't want to come in?

GREENE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

Jennifer, laughing, stuffs lime Jell-O into Greene's mouth.

(CONTINUED)
31 CONTINUED:

GREENE
I don't think so, Doug.

ROSS (V.O.)
I thought Jennifer was in Milwaukee.

GREENE
The judge she works for had to fly to Washington. She got the day off.

32 ADMISSIONS DESK

As Hathaway comes up --

ROSS
Just the one day, huh? It's been what, two weeks since you saw her last?

GREENE (V.O.)
... Three...

ROSS
Three, right... well I better let you get back to being sick. We wouldn't want it to turn into pneumonia.

GREENE (V.O.)
Thanks, Doug, talk to you later.

Ross hangs up. He laughs out loud, a big laugh. Hathaway stares at him.

HATHAWAY
What?

ROSS
(tipping her off)
Mark's very sick. He may not even make it tomorrow.

Hathaway looks at him. Smiles. She gets it.

HATHAWAY
That's quite a gesture, Doug. I didn't know you had it in you.

ROSS
(shrugs)
He's my friend.

CUT TO:
MICHAEL KENNY is on the bed, hooked to an IV. Lewis stands.

LEWIS
Mr. Kenny, I'm Dr. Lewis. You had a serious problem this morning.

MICHAEL
Yes, ma'am, the nurse told me. I had... some kinda heart attack.

LEWIS
Not exactly. You had a condition called hypokalemia. Your body was running out of potassium. Have you been sick recently?

MICHAEL
No, ma'am, I never even get a cold. I take good care of myself.

LEWIS
Were you drunk last night, did you throw up...?

MICHAEL
Oh no, ma'am, I don't drink, not during the season.

LEWIS
That would be...

MICHAEL
Wrestling season, I'm at St. Roberts. Am I okay now?

LEWIS
Well... we have to run some more tests. Is your family here yet?

MICHAEL
No, ma'am, my dad's on the road today, he's a salesman, I called his pager. I feel okay, I could just go home.

LEWIS
You stay comfortable, we'll see what we can do.
EXAM FOUR

Ross examines BEN McCabe, 6, who has his shirt off. His mother, DOLLY, late 20s, stands anxiously nearby. Ross holds a light and looks into — not down — Ben's throat. Haleh takes Ben's ear temperature.

ROSS
Has he been coughing?

(Continued)
CONTINUED:

DOLLY
(rapid; panicked)
No, he just won't eat. Usually he eats like a horse, he never stops, put anything in front of him, he's never picky --

ROSS
It's okay... he'll be fine.

HALEH
Temp a hundred point two.

Ross puts a stethoscope on Ben's back. Checks both lungs.

ROSS
Take a deep breath for me, Ben. Good, do it again. Once more...
(to mother)
Ben has a sore throat, it's probably why he's not eating.

DOLLY
Could it be croup? He had it as a baby.

ROSS
He's a little old for that. I just want to get an x-ray to make sure it's nothing serious.

BEN
(raspy)
It hurts, I can't eat...

ROSS
I know, Ben, we'll fix you up soon.
(to Dolly)
I'll be right back.

Ross gestures Haleh out into the hall.

ROSS
Have an intubation tray standing by in case he gets worse.

Wright walks up.
Some irate internist is at the desk looking for your scalp. Something about assigning one of his paying patients to the resident on call.

ROSS
(sighs)
(to Haleh)
Take Ben to radiology and stay with him. Let me know if anything changes.


CARTER
Your son's on his way, Mrs. Benton.

MAE
On his way? Where?

CARTER
(what?)
He's coming to see you.

WALTER
(whispers)
The stroke. Some days she's a little out of it.

Benton comes off the elevator. Walter stops wheeling.

BENTON
Hi, Walter. Hi, Mom, how are you?

MAE
My foot hurts.

BENTON
(to Mae)
You sprained your ankle, Mom.
(to Walt)
She's in pain. You coulda gone to Mercy, it's closer.

WALTER
I thought you'd want to take care of your own mother.

(Continued)
MAE
Petey, is today your daddy's birthday?

Benton crouches to talk to Mae.

BENTON
Mom, Dad's not with us anymore.

MAE
When'd you grow that mustache?

BENTON
Three years ago. Carter, don't you have to be somewhere?

CARTER
No, it's really slow.

MAE
Carter! You got people in Tennessee?

CARTER
On my father's side.

MAE
I think your people owned my people. You're a nice boy, you come for Thanksgiving dinner.

BENTON
She doesn't mean it.

MAE
No, you come to dinner, promise now.

CARTER
(smiles)
I promise.

BENTON
Mom, let's take care of your foot.

He starts to wheel her away. Wright walks up.

WRIGHT
Morganstern wants you in the O.R., Peter. A mesocaval shunt.

(CONTINUED)
BENTON
(a beat)
Mom, I'll be back later. Doctor Carter'll take care of you.

Walter gives Benton a look.

BENTON
Don't start, Walt, I gotta go.

Benton takes off for the elevator. Carter looks to Benton's mother, back to Benton leaving, takes a deep breath, makes a decision, runs to catch Benton in the elevator lobby.

BENTON
Where are you going?

CARTER
I thought you might let me come along. I mean, a mesocaval shunt, I ought to learn and maybe I could help...

BENTON
I want you to look after my mother.

CARTER
I could get one of the nurses to, you said it's only a sprain.

BENTON
And then I need you to clean the lacs in 2 and sew 'em up.

(Continued)
The elevator opens. Benton gets in.

BENTON
And see if my mother needs anything to eat, she doesn't eat enough.

Carter doesn't move.

BENTON
Go on, get moving.

The elevator doors close leaving Carter standing there, staring, angry and hurt.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO
Carter and Lewis come out with coffees, head for the hospital.

CARTER
Sometimes I want to slug him.

LEWIS
That's Benton. Don't take it personally.

CARTER
You don't treat me that way.

LEWIS
I'm not Benton. Our first week here he said my stitches looked like they were done by a 4-year-old. A month later he said I'd made progress. I was up to **eight** years old.

CARTER
You're not convincing me how wonderful he is.

LEWIS
He's testing you. He wants you to be tough, like him. Thinks it'll make you a better doctor.

Ross comes toward them from the hospital.

ROSS
Susan -- the wrestler with arrhythmia? His labs are in.

LEWIS
They explain the potassium?

ROSS
B-U-N's up, he's dehydrated.

CARTER
Could it be adrenal?

ROSS
I doubt it. The kid's either peeing like crazy or puking his guts out.

*(CONTINUED)*
LEWIS
He said no. If it's a performance, it's pretty convincing.

As Ross starts for Doc Magoo's --

ROSS
Okay... run a DHEA and think about admitting him.

Lewis heads for the hospital. Carter is still standing there. Thinking. Lewis turns.

LEWIS
Carter?

Carter starts toward her.

Curtain Two

Carter is at the closed curtain. He hears heavy breathing, goes around the curtain. Michael Kenny, in hospital gown and underwear, on an IV, sits on the bed doing leg lifts.

MICHAEL
Uh... hi.

CARTER
Hi, I'm John Carter. What're you doin'?

MICHAEL
I... I was feeling better, I needed some exercise.

CARTER
Maybe exercise isn't a great idea right now. You had a major coronary event this morning.

MICHAEL
You a doctor?

CARTER
Med student. Dr. Lewis told me you're a wrestler. I wrestled junior varsity in college, at Penn.

MICHAEL
Hey, they got a great coach, I read about him in the Trib.

(Continued)
CARTER
You ever use steroids?

MICHAEL
No. Never. They test us.

CARTER
(after a beat)
You making your weight class?

MICHAEL
(uneasy)
Sure. Easy.

CARTER
I didn't eat sometimes to make mine. Boy, was I tired a lot.

MICHAEL
Me, too.

CARTER
So you're not eating.

MICHAEL
Oh no, I eat plenty.

CARTER
Weird. Your blood tests look like you're not eating at all.

Michael knows that Carter's onto him.

CARTER
I was there this morning. You almost died.

For a moment, Michael says nothing. He's getting scared.

Then:

MICHAEL
(total denial)
I'm okay, I'm in good shape.

CARTER
How much did you lose? Eight, ten pounds? You must be cycling up and down between every match.

MICHAEL
(worried)
I got a match against Western next week, the team's counting on me.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

CARTER
You should tell Dr. Lewis the
truth and let her admit you to
the hospital.

MICHAEL
(he could cry)
Please... I have to be on the
team... I have to... Please, don't
tell anybody...

CARTER
You have a problem, a kind of
anorexia. If you keep starving
yourself between matches it'll
kill you.

Michael is trying not to cry. Looks off. A beat.
He starts to cry. Carter watches for a moment, then
slowly, carefully, puts his hand on Michael's shoulder.
That's it.

ADMISSIONS DESK

Haleh walks up to the desk waving a piece of paper.

HALEH
Headline news.

Ross looks up from his charts. Wright comes from the
back.

ROSS
Did the good guys win?

Lewis walks up. Haleh holds the paper up.

HALEH
Guess who's leaving us in two
weeks? Starzl Fellowship winner.

She hands Lewis the paper. She reads, then looks up.

LEWIS
Oh boy. Cancel the champagne.

Benton appears in the Trauma Hallway. Sees the gathering
at the desk. A beat. He comes forward at a casual
lope.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BENTON
What is this, a funeral?

He walks to Lewis, takes the paper from her hands, reads.

BENTON
(casual)
Dr. Langworthy's a year ahead of me. I didn't expect to win.

Benton tosses the paper on the counter, saunters away. They watch him go.

OMITTED

INT. EXAM ONE

Jamie sits. Hathaway stands at some distance from the bed. Cvetic, standing, is businesslike, neutral.

JAMIE
I don't know what you mean, I didn't want it to happen.

CVETIC
It's important to talk about what you did. You had a couple drinks --

HATHAWAY
She had a beer, Dr. Cvetic.

CVETIC
You got into a car with this man, he'd had a few drinks...you'd had a beer.

JAMIE
I didn't think Todd would do this, he's a friend. I made a mistake.

CVETIC
What was the mistake, Jamie? Getting into the car or having sex with him?

JAMIE
What are you saying?

CVETIC
It's what you're saying Jamie... that you made a mistake.

JAMIE
I only wanted to... I don't know... I didn't mean to...

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

CVETIC
But you did make a mistake, right?

HATHAWAY
Dr. Cvetic, could I see you in the hall a second?

CVETIC
Sure.

He goes out, followed by Hathaway into --

INT. ADMITTING AREA

As they come out. Hathaway is quietly livid.

CVETIC
She's not suicidal, she just feels guilty.

HATHAWAY
Are we looking at the same patient?

CVETIC
The girl made a decision. She shouldn't've been there in the first place and now she's covering regret with an accusation.

HATHAWAY
You treated her like she asked for it.

CVETIC
I talked to her. It's my job.

HATHAWAY
And what a lovely job you did.

CVETIC
Look, she bears some responsibility here. Don't let a soft heart replace professional judgment.

HATHAWAY
Your judgment? I don't believe you'd recognize a human being in real pain if one walked right into you.

CVETIC
(so controlled)
I'm sorry you feel that way.

A beat. He goes.
GREENE'S BATHROOM

Greene and Jennifer are in the tub in a bubble bath. Jennifer rests on his chest. It's very romantic.

GREENE
When can you come back?

JENNIFER
Not before Thanksgiving. Can you come up next weekend?

GREENE
I'm on both days. I've got next Wednesday.

JENNIFER
Thursday's oral arguments, there's always a lot of briefing work Wednesday nights.

Greene nods. They stay like that for a long, still, quiet moment.

GREENE
I miss you.

JENNIFER
I miss you.

GREENE
We're gonna get through this, aren't we?

JENNIFER
(a beat)
I think so. Don't you?

GREENE
It's really hard.

She feels around under the suds; we can't tell where but we have an idea.

JENNIFER
Yes. It is.

GREENE
Where else can we do it? When you're gone I want memories to get me through the next two weeks.

JENNIFER
Uh... the kitchen table.

(Continued)
That was my grandmother's, what would she say?

It worked for Grandpa.

They kiss, hear the PHONE RING in the distance.

Let the machine get it.

ROSS is behind his desk. DR. LEON, 40s, stands in front. Wright, Jerry, and everybody else within earshot, stares at these two shouting.

You sent my patient Mrs. Diehl to the attending on call.

Who the hell is Mrs. Diehl?

You could hardly forget her. She's diabetic and weighs 300 pounds. Can't you read a chart?

I didn't have a chart. You lose a billing? How much? A hundred bucks? I'll write you a check.

Just who the hell do you think you are?

The acting chief resident of this ER. Now why don't you go back to the sixth floor? Aren't you late for your golf game? Or is it tennis?

Haleh runs up.

Doug, the McCabe kid's stopped breathing. Trauma 2.
Ross, with Haleh following, runs toward Trauma Two.

HALEH
He's hypoxic.

ROSS
Epiglottitis, damnit.

Ross reaches Trauma One as a gurney crashes through the door from the Main Hallway right in front of him. Benton, Mookie and Carter are behind the gurney.

BENTON
Coming through 40-year-old crasher punctured lung.

Ben McCabe is already on the table. Several nurses, including Oligario, are with him. Haleh and Ross rush in. We can see Benton at work in Trauma One.

OLIGARIO
Oxygen sat's 70 and dropping.

ROSS
Laryngoscope. How long's he been out?

HALEH
Less than a minute.

Haleh opens an intubation tray, hands him a laryngoscope. Ross leans over, looks into the kid's throat.

ROSS
I can't see the kid's cords. Connie, maybe we can get an air bubble.

Haleh hands him an ET tube. Oligario presses Ben's chest.

ROSS
Oh brother, lotta swelling here. Suction.

(CONTINUED)
As Oligario hands him a suction tube. Ross puts it in Ben's mouth.

ROSS
I can't get this tube in. I need a smaller one.

Haleh runs into --
Where Benton, with Carter and Jarvik next to him, listens to a middle-aged man's chest with a stethoscope. The man breathes fast, gasping, sucking air. Haleh goes to the far counter and drawers. Nurses cut off the man's paint-spattered overalls.

**Benton**

Diminished breath sounds on the right.

(taps on chest)

Hyperresonant.

(palpates chest)

Oh no... tracheal shift. We got a tension pneumo here.

**Haleh**

(calling)

Doug needs a small trach tube, where the hell are they?

**Mookie**

Mookie stares in, tilting his head to see better.

**Jarvik** (O.S.)

Bottom drawer.

**Benton** (O.S.)

(calling to Haleh)

What's Ross have in there?

**Haleh**

Epiglottitis, six-year-old.

(searching)

No tubes here.

**Jarvik**

(to Benton)

BP's 70 over 50. He's cyanotic.

(to Haleh)

Try the supply cabinet.

Haleh goes to the back of the room.

**Benton**

14-gauge needle.

Jarvik hands it to him. Benton inserts the needle into the second intercostal space along the midclavicular line.
BENTON

Got it.

There's a whooshing sound from the man's chest. The man stops gasping and breathes heavily.

BENTON

Congratulations, Mr. Kalman.
You're gonna live.
(a beat)
Carter, hold this needle.

Haleh has found the ET tube and runs back into --

TRAUMA TWO

Where Ross is still trying to tube the kid. Haleh comes in and hands him the small ET tube. Ross puts the tube in Ben's mouth.

ROSS

Dammit. He's swollen shut.

Benton comes in, peeling gloves and trauma gown. Grabs another set.

BENTON

How long's he been out?

HALEH

Coming up on two minutes.

BENTON

What about a needle crïke?

Ross struggles with the tube.

ROSS

Not yet.

It's tense. Benton watches the monitors, Ross trying.

HALEH

Two and a half minutes.

BENTON

You're running out of time.

ROSS

I think I can get it.

Another few seconds pass. It's agonizing. (CONTINUED)
ROSS
Come on... Come on...

Benton makes a decision, grabs a 14-gauge angiocath needle on a tube and slips in next to Ross. He puts his finger over Ben's Adam's apple and feels for the cricothyroid membrane.

ROSS
What are you doing?

I'm going in.

ROSS
I said not yet.

Benton passes the needle into Ben's neck.

BENTON
Haleh, punch a hole at the end of the tube, connect it to the oxygen. Turn it on full blast.

Haleh hesitates, looks between the two doctors.

BENTON
Do it! And put a finger on the hole. Now.
(as Haleh does)
And on a count of three... one, two, three... now take it off.

Haleh does. We hear a Shhhh, the kid breathing again. There's a desperately long beat. Nobody moves. Just the sound of the oxygen. Then, finally --

HALEH
0-2 sat's up to ninety-five.

Benton snaps off his gloves, heads back for the other room.

ROSS
(softly, to Benton's back)
You sonuvabitch.

BENTON
Start him on 750 milligrams ceftriaxone IV cue 12.

And Benton's gone. Ross just stands there. The nurses slowly return to going about their business, stealing looks at Ross.
Wright is on the phone.

WRIGHT
There was nothing wrong with the samples, I took them. I'll get back to you.
(hangs up, calls:)
Carol?

Hathaway is stocking the cabinet across from the desk.
Wright crooks a finger for her to come over. She does.

WRIGHT
The police lab called about the rape kit. They said there are four different public hairs in the samples... hers, and three others.

Hathaway takes this in. Did Jamie lie to her? Hathaway turns, hurries to --

Where Jamie sits, smoking.

HATHAWAY
Jamie... who else was in that car last night?

Jamie says nothing.

HATHAWAY
There were three other types of human hair in the samples we took.

Jamie says nothing.

HATHAWAY
The police'll ask the same questions I'm asking. If you want me to help, you have to help me.

JAMIE
I was with Todd, like I told you...

HATHAWAY
And who else...?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

JAMIE
... I don't remember...

HATHAWAY
Have you told me anything that's true so far?

JAMIE
Yes...! I went over to Todd's, he had two friends there, I didn't know them... We were drinking...

HATHAWAY
And what happened?

JAMIE
I don't remember...

HATHAWAY
(hard)
Anything?

JAMIE
(screams)
No...! (almost hysterical)
... No... christ, no... I was drunk. There were these guys... I was pushing Todd away... one of the other guys... God! I don't remember...
(breaks down, weeping)
... please... I don't remember...
I don't remember...

Hathaway moves to her, wraps her arms around Jamie.

HATHAWAY
... Sshh... sshh...

JAMIE
I don't remember...

HATHAWAY
It'll be okay... It'll be okay...

CUT TO:

ELEVATOR LOBBY

Carter stands at the elevators with MATT, a mechanic, who's writing on a clipboard. A Mastercard is under the clip.

(CONTINUED)
54 CONTINUED:

MATT
Put in a new starter and leads.
Why ain't the lady doctor paying?

CARTER
(unconvincingly)
I'll get the money from her later.

MATT
(hands him pen)
Hundred and ninety-eight fifty.
That kind of dough, I hope she's good-lookin'.

CARTER
(signing)
She's just a friend.

55 EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF

Orderlies, nurses, and doctors are smoking, drinking coffee. Benton leans on the wall, looking out over the city. Ross explodes through the door, looking for him, doesn't observe any social niceties.

ROSS
You lose a fellowship, you have to prove something? Dr. Benton, otherwise known as God?

BENTON
You couldn't get a tube in, Doug.

ROSS
I had plenty of time to crike him myself.

Benton's temperature is rising to meet Ross's.

BENTON
Another ninety seconds that boy's brain would've been mush.

ROSS
Exactly. Ninety seconds. I make the choice.

BENTON
The kid's alive.

(CONTINUED)
ROSS
He was my patient!

BENTON
So it's okay if he dies?

ROSS
Only you can keep him alive?
What are you, our savior?

These two men stare at each other. They've sure quieted down the others on the roof. Finally, Benton takes a breath. Maybe Ross has a point. Benton stops the argument with:

BENTON
I asked Carter to get me a cross and nails. He couldn't find 'em.
(beat)
Carter... never there when you need him.

Ross gives him a grudging smile.

BENTON
It was a judgement call. I should've let you make it.

Ross knows that was hard for Benton to say. He takes a moment before responding.

ROSS
You lost a fellowship today, Peter, not a patient.

Benton looks off.

BENTON
You know how it must've looked?
Me in that interview? I made a fool of myself in front of Morganstern.

ROSS
You saved two lives in five minutes.
That's not a bad day.

Benton smiles at Ross sadly, and OFF the two men we --

CUT TO:
56 INT. ADMISSIONS AREA NEAR EXAM ONE

Hathaway walks with Haven and Lennart to Exam One.

    HATHAWAY
    Don't give her a hard time, just
    take her statement.

Hathaway pushes the door open into --

56A EXAM ONE

The curtain is closed as she comes in.

    HATHAWAY
    Jamie...

She pulls back the curtain. Nobody there. A hospital gown lays on the chair. Hathaway tears out --

56B INT. ADMISSIONS AREA

And goes to Jerry at the desk. Lewis is at the back.

    HATHAWAY
    Jerry, did you see Jamie Hendricks?

    JERRY
    Who?

    HATHAWAY
    The girl who was raped.

    JERRY
    I think she... she just left.

Hathaway runs out the door to --

56C EXT. STREET

The street's wet from rain. Cars go by.

    HATHAWAY
    Jamie? Jamie?

Oh shit. Hathaway stands there, feeling awful, as we --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE
ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

RANDALL, 30s, drunk, is held by two cops, Healy and Gage, standing with Lewis and Wright. Randall's seriously bloody. He's crying and thrashing.

RANDALL
Lemme out of here, get your hands off me...

LEWIS
I can't stitch him if he won't settle down.

RANDALL
Get your hands off me. You got no right to keep me here.

LEWIS
Mr. Randall, your head is bleeding.

RANDALL
Lemme go. It ain't worth it, nothin's worth it.

Randall begins to weep uncontrollably. Lewis tries to comfort him.

LEWIS
Mr. Randall? Mr. Randall?
    (as he weeps)
    Take him to Exam Three.

The cops go into the main hallway and turn left.

LEWIS
(to Wright) *
    Get Cvetic down here to look at him. He might need assessment for suicide and depression.

Ross walks to the desk. Jerry is behind the counter with BOB, an attractive Eastern European woman in her 30s. Mookie is staring up at the clock.

(CONTINUED)
MOOKIE
Man, five more minutes and I'm jetting out of here.

JERRY
Dr. Ross, this is our new ER aide.
(to Bob)
Bogdana? Bobdana? What is it?

BOB
(thick accent)
Yah, Bogdanalivetsky.

ROSS
Okay... right. How about 'Bob'?

BOB
(confused)
Bob?

Ross slaps her on the shoulder warmly.

ROSS
See, you're answering to your new name already.

BOB
... Bob...?

MOOKIE
Bob, see... that's cool...

58B EXT. HOSPITAL

Lewis and Hathaway walk toward the front door, coffees in hand. Hathaway is upset about what Cvetic did to Jamie.

LEWIS
Of course I'm worried about Div. Not that he gives a damn.

HATHAWAY
You should've seen what he did to that girl.

LEWIS
(defending Cvetic)
C'mon, rape victims walk out all the time.

Hathaway stops walking. (CONTINUED)
58B CONTINUED:

HATHAWAY
I'm tempted to report Cvetic and get this up for review.

LEWIS
Carol, please don't.
(beat)
He's having a bad time. His son checked into rehab last week. I know his judgment's off but... cut him some slack, okay?

Hathaway doesn't respond.

LEWIS
He's a good guy, he cares about his patients. He's just tired. He's been here fifteen years. Nobody else in Psych has been there longer than five. He has patients from the 80s still sending him Christmas cards, thanking him for saving their lives.

HATHAWAY
The Eighties were a long time ago, Susan.

Carter walks up and hands Lewis her keys.

CARTER
Car's fixed. I tested it.

LEWIS
Thanks, how much was it?

Carter hesitates uncomfortably before answering.

CARTER
Oh uh... he's an old friend, didn't charge me.

LEWIS
You made a good call with the wrestler. Whatever you said it worked.

CARTER
(a little bashful)
Thanks. Well, uh... see you guys later.

(CONTINUED)
HATHAWAY
(watching him go)
Do you think Carter has a crush
on you.

LEWIS
(oh please)
He's a kid.

HATHAWAY
Yeah? Well nobody fixes my car
for free. Somebody's nice, take
it for what it's worth.

They start in.

LEWIS
My life's complicated enough.

CVETIC talks with Randall, the two cops standing nearby.
Randall holds a brown-bloody gauze pad to his head.

RANDALL
I just wanna leave, okay?

CVETIC
Why don't you want a doctor to
take care of your head?

RANDALL
(manic)
What are you, a shrink? Shrinks,
they tell me I'll get over it.
My wife gets smashed against a
street light, my son gets his head
cut off, I'll get over it real
soon.

CVETIC
There's nothing wrong with being
angry.

RANDALL
Do I need this patronizing crap?
You think you're important, Mr.
Doctor Headshrinker.

(MORE)
ROSS
See, you're answering to your new name already.

BOB
... Bob...?

MOOKIE
Bob, see... that's cool...

CONTINUED:

ROSS
See, you're answering to your new name already.

BOB
... Bob...?

MOOKIE
Bob, see... that's cool...

Randall swings at Cvetic. He misses, smashes back against a cart. The cops grab him. Cvetic, totally calm, makes a note.

EXAM THREE
Cvetic talks with Randall, the two cops standing nearby. Randall holds a brown-bloody gauze pad to his head.

RANDALL
I just wanna leave, okay?

CVETIC
Why don't you want a doctor to take care of your head?

RANDALL
(manic)
What are you, a shrink? Shinks, they tell me I'll get over it. My wife gets smashed against a street light, my son gets his head cut off, I'll get over it real soon.

CVETIC
There's nothing wrong with being angry.

RANDALL
Do I need this patronizing crap? You think you're important, Mr. Doctor Headshrinker. I pay your salary, I'm a taxpayer, you're a waste, you're not doing anybody any good.

CVETIC
No one denies your pain but self-pity isn't the answer.
CONTINUED:

RANDALL (CONT'D)
I pay your salary, I'm a taxpayer, you're a waste, you're not doing anybody any good.

CVETIC
No one denies your pain but self-pity isn't the answer.

Randall swings at Cvetic. He misses, smashes back against a cart. The cops grab him. Cvetic, totally calm, makes a note.

CVETIC
(to cops)
I'm ordering Mr. Randall committed for seventy-two hours. Take him to five, we'll put him in restraints.

RANDALL
You're locking me up, you sonuvabitch?

Cvetic walks calmly into --

MAIN HALLWAY

The cops drag Randall out, kicking and screaming, and take him toward the elevators. Cvetic watches, amused.

RANDALL
You sonuvabitch, who do you think you are, you can't do this to me, I can drink all day if I want, you can't lock me up...

Carter and Haleh watch Randall go by. Lewis passes him as they pull him into the elevator lobby. She approaches a serene, smiling Cvetic. Carter and Haleh watch her.

LEWIS
What's that about?

CVETIC
I committed him.

LEWIS
(stunned)
Why? He's a drunk.

(CONTINUED)
CVETIC
(cavalier)
A dangerous drunk. He tried to hit me.

Cvetic starts to leave. She catches up, pulls him around.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

LEWIS
We don't commit drunks. We dry them out and send them home. Did you do a full psych exam?

CVETIC
I didn't need to.

LEWIS
What's the matter with you? Do you want to ruin your career? What if he sues?

CVETIC
Let him. So what?

And Div walks away, on Lewis' concern we --

CUT TO:

GREENE'S BEDROOM

Greene and Jennifer, in bathrobes, are in bed with a tray of muffins and coffee. Both are wet right out of the bath.

JENNIFER
(glances at clock)
My mom's bringing Rachel in twenty minutes. We ought to get dressed.

GREENE
Are we pretending? I think your mother knows we have sex.

JENNIFER
She doesn't like to be reminded.

The PHONE RINGS.

JENNIFER
(kissing Mark)
Let the machine get it.

The MACHINE ANSWERS. She kisses him passionately as --

GREENE (V.O.)
(filter)
Hi, we're not here, please leave a message at the tone.

(CONTINUED)
CRAIG (V.O.)
Hi, Jennifer, it's Craig --

Jennifer leaps out of the bed and grabs the phone, going to TURN OFF the MACHINE as --

CRAIG (V.O.)
The judge read your new opinion --

JENNIFER
(into phone)
Hi, I'm here... He liked it?
That's great.

Greene comes up behind her, kisses her neck seductively.

GREENE
(whisper)
Jen, tell him you'll call him back.

She shakes her head to dismiss him, waves him off. Greene backs up, hurt, annoyed. She grabs her glasses, pulls open her briefcase.

JENNIFER
Let me get it out. Morrison vee Kentucky? If you look at the forum selection clause arguments, I think you'll see the jurisdictional issues apply.

Greene backs up to the door, watching her.

JENNIFER
I know the Supreme Court settled it, but the arguments are very similar to the ones we're using. Well, use some imagination, Craig.

Greene stops, watches her from the shadows of the door. Her excitement, involvement, enthusiasm. He turns and leaves.

CUT TO:

65
CONTINUED:

DOC MAGOO'S DINER

Benton, in a booth, types at his portable computer, Walkman earphones on. Langworthy walks in. To the waitress at the counter:

((CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

LANGWORTHY
Can I have two regulars to go, please? No sugar.

She spots Benton, goes to the booth, stands, sits. Benton doesn't look up.

LANGWORTHY
How long are you going to pretend I'm not here, Peter?

He takes the earphones off.

BENTON
That's fairly self-centered, Sarah. I was working.

LANGWORTHY
I'm sorry you didn't get the Starzl, but I'm glad I did. Would you rather somebody else'd won?

BENTON
I wasn't that invested in it.

LANGWORTHY
You wanted me to lose if you couldn't win. I'm a year ahead of you. I could help you be a better surgeon, if you'd let me.

Benton just looks at her.

LANGWORTHY
You know what your problem is?

BENTON
I bet you're willing to tell me.

LANGWORTHY
Losing to a woman. The truth is, you want to sleep with me, then you won't be so threatened. Maybe we ought to just do it and get it over with.

BENTON
Not only don't I want to sleep with you, I've never even fantasized about it.

(standing)

Obviously you have.

He picks up his computer, walks out. By the smile on her face we know he's right.
PSYCH WARD - ADMITTING DESK

Lewis stands with Randall, his head bandaged. A clerk, ORTEZ, bored out of his skull, reads the newspaper.

LEWIS
I'm taking Mr. Randall downstairs. His meds are back.

ORTEZ
(hands her a form)
You gotta sign him out.
(beat)
Does Dr. Cvetic know about this?

Lewis initials the form. Looks at Ortez. He knows. Nods. Takes the form.

LEWIS
Thank you.

Lewis turns from the desk, walks to the elevator, punches the down button. The doors open. They go in.

ELEVATOR

Lewis hits the button for 1.

RANDALL
What's goin' on?

LEWIS
You seem much better.

RANDALL
Happens when you sober up.

LEWIS
That was a nasty gash.

RANDALL
I walked into a door. What are we doing here?

LEWIS
Going for an elevator ride.

RANDALL
Doctor with a sense of humor. That's a treat.

The elevator doors open on 1. They step into --
ELEVATOR LOBBY

LENIS
Go home, Mr. Randall.

RANDALL
I thought I was in for 72 hours?

LENIS
You're much calmer now. Call a cab, go home.

Thank you.

LENIS
Good night.

She watches him walk away.

WALTER’S GARAGE

Benton walks to the open bay of Walter's gas station. Walter is under a car on a hydraulic lift. Benton watches him a second. Walter turns, sees him. But for most of this, Walter works on the car, doesn't look at Benton.

WALTER
Peter...

BENTON
(going inside)
Hi, Walt.

WALTER
Car trouble?

BENTON
No.

WALTER
Pass me a wrench, will 'ya, number six.

Benton gets a wrench from a rack, hands it to Walter.

WALTER
Man, your father, wouldn't he be surprised to see me running his business and you a surgeon.

Benton sits on an oil drum.

(CONTINUED)
WALTER
You hear about that fellowship thing today?

BENTON
Yeah.

WALTER
If you got it, I'd hate to see what you look like if you didn't.

BENTON
I didn't get it.

WALTER
(mock surprise)
No, really?

BENTON
It's hard to lose, Walt.

WALTER
Most of us are used to it. Your trouble, Petey, is you got most of what you want. When you don't get it, it hurts more.

BENTON
(after a beat)
Am I a bad guy, Walt?

WALTER
A little selfish. Everybody is.

BENTON
I mean, do I treat people bad?

WALTER

Walter puts down his tools, looks at Benton.

WALTER
It's okay. Basically you're a good guy.

Benton smiles. That's nice to hear when you're feeling how he's feeling now.

CVETIC'S OFFICE
Tiny. Cvetic, alone, dictates into his tape recorder.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

CVETIC
Patient Henricks, victim of rape, left the ER without discharge. Questions remain as to quality of psychiatric care...
(rewinds; starts)
Questions remain as to whether appropriate measures...
(a pause)
Questions remain... questions remain...

He CLICKS the RECORDER OFF.

OMITTED

EXT. STREET

Hathaway and Jerry come out.

HATHAWAY
Goodnight, Jerry.

JERRY
'Night, Carol. Your turn to bring cookies tomorrow.

She smiles, heads for her car. She crosses the street, about to turn right when to her left she sees Jamie, huddled in a phone booth. Hathaway goes over to her. Jamie's crying.

HATHAWAY
Jamie?

JAMIE
Go away.

Hathaway moves closer.

HATHAWAY
What happened? What are you doing here?

JAMIE
Lot you care.
(beat)
I don't know where to go... My boyfriend won't let me come home... He doesn't believe me...

Hathaway puts her hand out.

(Continued)
CONTINUED:

HATHAWAY
Hey, hey, c'mon...

JAMIE
(not looking at her)
Maybe I didn't fight hard enough, I let them do it, how could I let them? Nobody'll ever believe me.

HATHAWAY
You said no, didn't you?

Jamie looks up at Hathaway. Crying:

JAMIE
I did.

HATHAWAY
(from the heart)
Then you have to finish this. If there's one thing I know, you have to take care of things. If you don't they build up, they just get worse, they come back, they always do...

JAMIE
I don't know...

HATHAWAY
C'mon... c'mon... you have to start now...

Hathaway puts her arm around Jamie, walks her to the front door, and into the hospital as we --

FADE OUT.

THE END