"A Monkey's Birthday Affair"

Written by
MEL BYE

Directed by
JAMES DOVE

Produced by
KATHARINE SHULKIN

EXECUTIVE PRODUCED
WILL DAY

ASSOCIATE PRODUCED
LYNN KOOCHIO

EXECUTIVE PRODUCED
SICTION GRIFFIN

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"Full Moon. Saturday Night"

CAST

GREENE
ROSS
LEWIS
BENTON
CARTER
HATHAWAY

HALEH
OLIGARO
MALIK
JERRY
JENNIFER
SWIFT
JEANIE BOULET
TAGLIERI
BOB
MAE BENTON
DEB
DIANE LEEDS

LOUIE
GURNEY MAN
HERNANDEZ
DAVID KERSTETTER
PICKMAN
HANK TRAVIS
ARLENA
TIMMY FALCO
MONICA
INEZ
DENARDO
AL BOULET
SETH
BARRY
NURSE
"Full Moon, Saturday Night"

Sets

INTERIORS:
HOSPITAL
  Lounge
  Admit Area
  Mae Benton's Hospital Room
  Admit Desk
  Suture Room
  Main Hallway
  Trauma One
  Trauma Two
  Nurses' Station
  Elevator Lobby
  Exam Room 1
  Exam Room 4
  Exam Room 2
  Trauma Hallway
  Elevators
  Restroom

DOC McGOO'S

MOVING EL (CHICAGO)

DIANE LEEDS' BEDROOM

JEANIE BOULET'S APARTMENT

LASALLE ARCADE

GREEN'S BEDROOM

EXTERIORS:

CHICAGO SKYLINE

HOSPITAL
  Ambulance Bay

EL PLATFORM (CHICAGO)

JEANIE BOULET'S APARTMENT
ER

"Full Moon. Saturday Night"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1

CHICAGO SKYLINE - NIGHT (8:00 PM) (STOCK FOOTAGE)

A sweeping panoramic view of the city. The twinkling lights of Chicago DISSOLVE INTO a SERIES OF AERIAL NIGHT VIEWS OVER WHICH we hear the VOICE of a CHICAGO BLUES STATION DJ.

DJ (V.O.)

Good evening, Windy City, it's eight P.M. Time for some cool blues on this chilly spring night...

DINAH WASHINGTON singing "Fly Me to the Moon" plays OVER the cityscape.

DISSOLVE TO:

2

LOUNGE

GREENE's face -- staring off into space. "Fly Me to the Moon" is still playing on a RADIO.

LEWIS (O.S.)

Mark... Mark...

Greene sits in a daze.

LEWIS (O.S.)

We're on. Doug's waiting to get out of here.

LEWIS slams her locker closed, puts on her lab coat. She moves beside Greene.

LEWIS

You okay?

GREENE

Yeah. Fine.

Greene gets up and follows Lewis into --

3

ADMIT AREA

The night shift is coming on. Nurses and orderlies in coats are heading out.

(CONTINUED)
The new shift is looking through charts, going over orders.

ROSS talks on the phone. JERRY, in his parka, walks past the counter. Stops. He grabs a chart from Bob's hands.

JERRY
No, no, no... Intakes go here, discharges go there.

BOB
I have my own system.

Bob switches around the charts, reorders the desk, moves a bud vase.

JERRY
Oh man, you're screwing everything up.

Ross hears the argument, finishes his phone call as Greene and Lewis pass by.

ROSS
Diane, I gotta go. Pick you up at nine.

(hanging up)

What's the problem?

JERRY
Bob's reorganizing the department.

ROSS
Tell her to put me in for a raise.

JERRY
Me, first... good night.

Bob smiles. Jerry exits. Ross walks over to Greene and Lewis, who are checking charts.

ROSS
(points to board)
What am I bid for the Saturday night special? Jilted boyfriend on PCP. Twenty-two, six foot eight, comes restrained to his own gurney.

GREENE
I don't want it.

(CONTINUED)
Ross hands Greene the chart.

**GREENE**

I said, I don't want it.  
(to Lewis) 
You take it.

Greene hands Lewis the chart, then exits.

**ROSS**

Still upset?

**LEWIS**

Still.

Lewis heads off.  **HATHAWAY** crosses, unbuttoning her coat.

**HATHAWAY**

Been busy?

**ROSS**

Refreshingly slow.

**HATHAWAY**

Going out?

**ROSS**

It's Saturday, isn't it?

Ross exits as **BENTON** walks by with **JEANIE BOULET**, wearing a coat.

**JEANIE**

You need a break, Peter.  Go home.  
Get a few hours sleep.

**BENTON**

Mom gets anxious when she's left alone.

**JEANIE**

How long can you keep this up -- working all day, staying with her all night?

**BENTON**

Until she goes home.

(CONTINUED)
JEANIE
Home?

BENTON
Yeah, home.

They stop by the Admit Desk where CARTER and DEB work on charts.

JEANIE
Why don't I sit with her for awhile? You finish up here, grab some dinner. (and)
It'll give me a chance to hear the gory details of your adolescence.

BENTON
Okay, thanks.

CARTER
Sounds interesting. Mind if I come along?

Carter looks up at Benton and smiles. Deb feigns disinterest, continues writing.

BENTON
Finish your notes.

Benton and Jeanie walk away. Benton turns back to Carter.

BENTON
And mind your own business.

Suddenly LOUIE, a little old man in a gown, rolls by on a porta-potty -- backwards.

OLIGARIO (O.S.)
Carter! Stop him!

Carter chases after Louie, catches him.

CARTER
You were speeding, sir.

Oligario catches up, accompanied by Hathaway.

LOUIE
(to Carter)
Help! She's killing me.

(CONTINUED)
OLIGARIO
Louie drank a six pack. He's got an enlarged prostate. Been trying to put in a foley catheter for an hour.
(checks her watch)
But now I'm off. He's all yours.

Oligario pushes Louie over to Hathaway.

HATHAWAY
Come on, Louie. I'll use plenty of lidocaine.

Hathaway wheels Louie back toward the Admission Area, passing Lewis. She and Carter head toward Exam 4.

LEWIS
Your shift over?

CARTER
If Benton ever leaves.

LEWIS
Ever worked a full moon Saturday night?

CARTER
Is it that different?

LEWIS
(grins)
Stick around and find out.

COMMOTION from around the corner. HALEH runs by.

HALEH
Call security! Code white to the suture room!

Lewis and Carter run down the hallway. As Lewis and Carter turn the corner, there's a LOUD CRASH, then SHATTERING GLASS.

TRAUMA ROOM TWO

GURNEY MAN, the giant high on PCP, with an unsewn laceration on his cheek, stands with the gurney strapped onto his back, still in restraints. He smashes cabinets, instruments, and the glass window between trauma rooms, with the end of the gurney. He crashes through the door, barely missing Lewis and Carter.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

The hospital staff, including Greene, Deb, Bob and Oligario, flatten up against the wall as Gurney Man bolts down the hallway, screaming.

GURNEY MAN
Rita! You cheating bitch! I'll kill you!

Gurney Man disappears through the waiting room doors.

LEWIS
Full moon Saturday night.

CARTER
Cool.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER
ACT ONE

FADE IN:

TRAUMA ONE (9:00 PM)

The room is quiet. Clean. Greene stands alone, facing the empty bed. He doesn’t turn when Lewis enters.

LEWIS
You’ve got patients waiting.

GREENE
I know.

LEWIS
You gonna stand here all night?

GREENE
I don’t know.

Lewis moves around to face him.

LEWIS
Are you all right, Mark?

GREENE
I can’t stop thinking about the O’Brians.

A long beat.

LEWIS
Maybe you need some time off.

GREENE
I’m okay.

LEWIS
Take the night, Mark. I’ll get somebody to cover for you.

No response.

LEWIS
Really, if we get in trouble I’ll page you.

GREENE
(after a beat)
Yeah, okay. Thanks.

CUT TO:
Carter comes up to the Admissions Desk and finds Deb, who's sneaking a peek at his procedures book. He grabs it from her.

CARTER
What are you doing?

DEB
Checking out your procedures.

CARTER
Next time, ask.

DEB
Think you've done enough to get high honors?

CARTER
I haven't counted.

DEB
You should. I do.

Lewis walks up to Hathaway, who's sorting charts.

LEWIS
Mark's going home. Could you call Foster in tonight?

HATHAWAY
Broke his leg skiing.

LEWIS
What about Alonzo?

HATHAWAY
Doing ICU. Ross?

LEWIS
Previous engagement.

Oh.

LEWIS
You care?

Nope.
CONTINUED:

LEWIS
Yes, you do.

HATHAWAY
No, I don't.

LEWIS
Diane Leeds.

HATHAWAY
The one with the kid? Really?

Haleh runs up.

HALEH
Susan, auto versus pedestrian, ETA now, gangbanger in the suture room, and that sore throat's still waiting.

LEWIS
(to Hathaway)
Call someone.

HATHAWAY
A moonlighter?

LEWIS
They're always dermatologists or senile.

BOB
We've got a rule out MI in six.

LEWIS
A moonlighter it is.

Lewis takes off toward the ambulance bay.

EMT HERNANDEZ crashes through the doors with KERSTETTER, very drunk, in a c-collar and backboard, as Lewis, Carter, and Malik rush alongside toward Trauma One.

(CONTINUED)
HERNANDEZ
Kerstetter, David. Eighteen.
Intoxicated. Played chicken with
a Taurus and lost.

HANK TRAVIS, early sixties, well-dressed, extremely
anxious, runs up, joins them.

TRAVIS
He came out of nowhere. I slammed
on the brakes, but it was too late.

LEWIS
Don't worry, we'll take good care
of him.

They race off, leaving Travis behind.

HERNANDEZ
BP's 140 over 90, tachy at 160.
Minimal blood loss considering
the chest laceration. Gave him
300 ccs of saline.

Lewis pulls down the sheet, revealing a huge gash across
Kerstetter's chest.

LEWIS
Nasty gash. Malik, get chest and
abdominal films, and throw in a
head CT. Carter, what do you
want to do?

CARTER
Check for pneumothorax, quick neuro
exam, rule out abdominal trauma,
and an EKG to screen for cardiac
contusion.

LEWIS
You're on a roll.

They push into --

TRAUMA ONE
Nurses are setting up, awaiting Kerstetter. The team
moves toward the bed.

LEWIS
Carter?
They lift Kerstetter onto the bed. Nurses transfer IVs, hook up the EKG.

Lewis checks his neck, then listens to his chest. Carter checks the pupils, then palpates the abdomen. Haleh checks reflexes.

**LEWIS**
(checking neck)
Does this hurt?

**KERSTETTER**
No. My chest.

**HALEH**
Reflexes intact.

**LEWIS**
Get a blood alcohol and tox screen.

**CARTER**
Pupils equal, reactive to light.

**MALIK**
BP's 130 over 85.

**LEWIS**
Haleh, get a cross-table * c-spine.

**HALEH**
I'll call his parents.

**CARTER**
Abdomen's soft, nontender.

**KERSTETTER**
God, it hurts!

**LEWIS**
Give him 60 of Toredol, don't want to mix morphine with beer.

Deb comes in, moves up between Lewis and Carter.

**DEB**
Need any help, Dr. Lewis?

**LEWIS**
How are you with sutures?

**DEB**
Excellent.
LEWIS
Great. When we're finished here
you can get started.
(beat)
Looks like he'll live.

CARTER
(to Deb)
I thought you left.

DEB
Heard you were staying, so I'm
staying.

Hathaway pokes her head in.

HATHAWAY
Susan, that banger's waiting.

Hathaway exits. Lewis heads out.

CARTER
Dr. Lewis, I was hoping to follow
this patient.

LEWIS
There's plenty of wound to go
around. Deb, start on this end,
Carter you start on that end.
Call me when you reach the middle.

CUT TO:

13

OMITTED

14

DOC MCGOO'S - NIGHT

Greene sits at the counter drinking coffee, eating a
bagel. A man, SWIFT, in a bike suit enters, sits down
next to Greene.

SWIFT
How's it going?

GREENE
Okay.

SWIFT
You work around here?

GREENE
Yep.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SWIFT
What's good on the menu?

GREENE
Nothing.
The man looks at Greene's plate.

SWIFT
Bagel looks safe.

Greene's not in the mood to converse. He gets up, moves to a table.

GREENE
Excuse me.

SWIFT
Friendly place.

CUT TO:

MAIN HALLWAY

Lewis and Travis head toward Trauma One.

TRAVIS
Will he be all right?

LEWIS
For a guy hit by a car, he's in great shape.

TRAVIS
Can I see him? Apologize?

LEWIS
Soon as they're done sewing him up.

Lewis heads down the hallway. Travis waits outside --

TRAUMA ONE

Carter and Deb are in the middle of stitching up Kerstetter.

DEB
It's not a race, John.

CARTER
Could've fooled me.

(CONTINUED)
DEB
If you go a little slower your stitches won't invert so much.

Kerstetter, taking note, raises his head off the gurney.

KERSTETTER
(to Deb)
Is he screwing up?

CARTER
Relax.

Carter gives Kerstetter a little push back down onto the gurney.

DEB
What are the rules for sharing a procedure?

CARTER
What?

DEB
You know, for our books.

CARTER
(after a beat)
Whoever's been here the longest gets it.

Deb stops for a beat.

DEB
How about whoever sews more takes it?

CARTER
You're on.

A beat. They both suture like mad.

CUT TO:

OUTSIDE TRAUMA ONE

Travis lies on the floor, barely conscious. Hathaway dives down, loosens his tie, checks his pulse.

HATHAWAY
I need a hand down here!

Malik and several nurses rush down the hallway.

* (CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

**HATHAWAY**
Mr. Travis, are you in pain?

**TRAVIS**
(barely conscious)
My chest...

**HATHAWAY**
Get a gurney.

Hathaway and several nurses and orderlies hoist Travis onto a gurney and push him into Trauma Two.

**TRAUMA TWO**

Travis is still conscious. Nurses remove his coat and tie, rip open his shirt. Hathaway puts on an oxygen mask, another nurse connects the EKG. Lewis runs in.

**LEWIS**
What've you got?

**HATHAWAY**
Hank Travis, driver who hit the chest lac. Collapsed with chest pain.

**LEWIS**
Looks like an MI...

CUT TO:

**TRAUMA ONE**

Carter and Deb are finishing up Kerstetter. Next door, the team works on Travis.

**CARTER**
What's going on?

Deb runs over to the door between Trauma One and Two.

**DEB**
Can't tell. John, will you finish up for me?

Before Carter can answer, Deb has run into --

**TRAUMA TWO**

Lewis is still listening to Travis's heart.

(CONTINUED)
The nurses adjust monitors, check BP, pulse ox.

LEWIS
He's got an early diastolic murmur.

HATHAWAY
(taking pressure)
BP's skyrocketing, 230 over 160.
Aortic rupture?

LEWIS
Don't think so. Pressure's too high. Do we have a crit?

HATHAWAY
Forty-six.

LEWIS
Not bleeding.
(to Travis)
Do you have high blood pressure?

Travis nods.

TRAVIS
(moaning)
Yes...

LEWIS
We've got a dissection here. Got to bring his pressure down before he strokes out or rips his aorta.

MALIK
I'll call the OR.

LEWIS
Thanks, Malik.

Malik races out. Lewis thinks for a moment, considers what to do next. Swift, still in his bike suit, comes in, leaving his deluxe ten-speed outside the trauma room door.

HATHAWAY
Susan, what meds?

LEWIS
Bolus him 3.5 migs Esmolol to bring down the pressure and let's do a transesophageal echo to check out the damage.

(CONTINUED)
DEB
I'll get the echo.

Hathaway injects the drug into the IV.

SWIFT
Who's in charge?

DEB
(pointing)
Dr. Lewis.

Deb exits. Hathaway looks up.

HATHAWAY
You'll have to wait outside, sir.

SWIFT
I'm Dr. Swift.

HATHAWAY
Moonlighter's here.

LEWIS
(looking up)
Spandex, nice look.
(to Swift)
Well don't just stand there.
Glove up and get your butt over here.

Deb enters, pushing over the transesophageal ultrasound. Hathaway swoops down, gowns and gloves him. Then she gives Swift a little push to the table.

LEWIS
How's his pressure?

HATHAWAY
Coming down, 190 over 130.

LEWIS
(to Swift)
Bet you've never seen an esophageal echo.

SWIFT
One or two.
LEWIS
Dermatologist, right?
(to Travis)
This won't hurt, Mr. Travis. I'm gonna look at your heart by putting this instrument down your throat.

HATHAWAY
Two of versed?

LEWIS
Yeah.

Deb hands Lewis the transducer. Lewis sprays his throat with anesthetic. She inserts the transducer into Travis's esophagus.

LEWIS
Let's see what we've got.
(to Swift)
Hold this.

Lewis hands Swift the transducer. On the monitor we see the heart and an aortic dissection.

LEWIS
(to Swift)
Look, it's gonna get pretty hairy around here tonight. So pick out what you think you can handle; sutures, weak and dizzy all over, kids with the croup. The easy stuff. All right?

SWIFT
I'll try to keep up.

LEWIS
(to Hathaway)
Call a thoracic surgeon, this guy's in trouble. Get him up to the OR.
(to Swift, teaching)
He has a type A dissection of the ascending aorta.

Hathaway exits. The nurses move Travis out of Trauma Two.

SWIFT
You're sure about that?
Lewis takes the transducer from Swift, puts it back on the echo. She pulls off her gloves and gown, starts for the hall.

LEWIS
Acute chest pain, hypertension, water hammer pulses, nonspecific ST changes?

(CONTINUED)
SWIFT
Could be an aortic rupture.

LEWIS
I doubt it.

SWIFT
You don't think you oughta consider it?

LEWIS
Who the hell are you?

SWIFT
Your new ER chief, William Swift.

LEWIS
Oops.

SWIFT
(grins)
I'm replacing David Morgenstern.

LEWIS
(offers hand)
Nice to meet you, Dr. Swift.

SWIFT
William. So where's that weak and dizzy all over?

Lewis is embarrassed. OFF her look --

CUT TO:

NURSES' STATION

Malik holds three tongue depressors in his hand. Hathaway and Haleh don't appear to want to participate in drawing straws.

MALIK
Short end takes the lice.

Haleh pulls out one of the tongue depressors. It's unbroken. She does a dance of relief. Hathaway looks at the two remaining.

MALIK
It's fifty-fifty.
HATHAWAY
In theory. But I never win.

Hathaway draws the short tongue depressor. Malik is ecstatic.

HALEH
Cheer up, Carol. Your bed pan days will soon be over.

HATHAWAY
Not with my luck.

HALEH
Once you marry Tag, you can do whatever you like. No more worrying about money, taking extra shifts...

MALIK
You can be your own boss, party whenever you want.

HALEH
Honey, if it were me, I'd never set foot in this place again.

MALIK
So, you gonna leave us when you get rich?

Hathaway takes a look at the short tongue depressor.

HATHAWAY
What? And give up all this...?
       (beat) Hi.

Hathaway turns and sees TAGLIERI carrying a stack of Modern Bride magazines, catering and travel brochures, and assorted wedding planning pamphlets. Hathaway and Tag head toward --

Hathaway notices the magazines.

HATHAWAY
What are these?

Taglieri flips through a magazine to an article.

TAGLIERI
'Twelve Common Errors That Can Ruin Your Wedding.'

(CONTINUED)
HATHAWAY

Modern Bride?

TAGLIERI

There's some great articles.

Carter works on a chart while Bob continues to reorder the desk.

TAGLIERI

Did someone page me?

BOB

No.

Hathaway reads the article over Tag's shoulder.

TAGLIERI

Number six. Make sure you audition the band before you make a decision.

HATHAWAY

Guess that leaves out your brother's band.

TAGLIERI

Yeah, they'd actually have to know how to play.

Benton walks over, interrupts.

BENTON

You got my page.

TAGLIERI

Yeah. (beat)

What's up?

BENTON

Why didn't you tell me you were kicking my mother out?

TAGLIERI

You've been in the computer again?

BENTON

I sure as hell have.

TAGLIERI

I've talked to you before about staying out of your mother's files.
BENTON

Why are you discharging her?

TAGLIERI
Hospital's breathing down my neck. I've put them off for a week, but Medicare won't pay anymore.

BENTON
She needs more time to recuperate.

TAGLIERI
I got her three more days. That's the best I could do. Get your family together and talk over your options.

BENTON
She's not ready to go home yet.

TAGLIERI
Face reality, Peter. She's had a stroke and a hip replacement. She can't go home. She needs skilled nursing care for the rest of her life.

BENTON
She needs more time. Maybe if she got more physical therapy...

TAGLIERI
(interrupting)
Are you listening to me?

BENTON
I'll take her home and care for her myself if I have to!

TAGLIERI
She's not going home!

BENTON
The hell she isn't.

Benton walks away. ON Taglieri --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

FADE IN:

ELEVATOR LOBBY (MIDNIGHT)

Lewis rounds the corner with an entourage -- Bob, Haleh, Carter, and Deb -- as the elevator opens and Louie wheels himself in. The elevator doors close as the group heads through the lobby. Patients are piling up in the hallways -- drunks, homeless, prostitutes, gangbangers.

BOB
Dr. Susan, we're running out of rooms.

LEWIS
(checks her watch)
Midnight. The witching hour.
(to Bob)
Let's make room for the drunks, punks, and skunks.

Bob exits.

HALEH
Man with hiccups and an 18-year-old female weak and dizzy after sex.

LEWIS
Her first time?

Haleh grins, nods.

LEWIS
An orgasm, God. I'm jealous.

HALEH
Been a while?

Lewis gives her a look.

LEWIS
I'll take the hiccups.

Haleh peels off. Malik joins the group.

MALIK
I've got a woman with abdominal pain and a wheezer who needs a blood gas.

DEB
(checking her book)
Blood gas.

(CONTINUED)
Deb exits.

LEWIS
Carter, do a focused H & P on the abdominal pain.

CARTER
Hiccups sound more interesting.

LEWIS
You'll see a thousand acute abdomens for every case of hiccups. You need the practice.

Carter exits, disappointed. Lewis calls after him.

LEWIS
Do a pelvic and rectal.

Lewis crosses past Hathaway, exiting Exam 4, wearing a paper suit and shower cap.

HATHAWAY
Patient fumigation.

Hathaway heads toward the Main Hallway. Taglieri calls to her from down the hall.

TAGLIERI
Carol...

He meets her at --

NURSES' STATION

Taglieri carries a boombox. Looks at her outfit, grins.

TAGLIERI
Walking in space?

HATHAWAY
Lice.

TAGLIERI
Uhm... sounds sexy.

(then)

Wanna hear some bands?

HATHAWAY
Might as well.

Taglieri PLAYS some SCHMALTZY WEDDING MUSIC.
25 CONTINUED:

TAGLIERI
What do you think?

HATHAWAY
Your brother's sounding better every minute.

Hathaway has a pained expression. Taglieri begins to stare ahead, then a moment of recognition.

TAGLIERI
Is that Wild Willie?

HATHAWAY
You know Dr. Swift?

TAGLIERI
Know him? We played ball together at Ohio State.

Taglieri rushes over to the Admit Desk, leaving Hathaway with the bad music.

26 AMBULANCE BAY

EMT PICKMAN heads down the hallway. She calls out to Lewis. In the b.g. Swift and Taglieri shake hands, talk animatedly.

PICKMAN
Hey, Lewis! Special delivery!

Lewis joins her in the ambulance bay, takes the chart.

LEWIS
Where do I sign?

Pickman opens the back of the ambulance.

PICKMAN
Right on the dotted line...

Out shiver FOUR NAKED FRAT PLEDGES, two with blankets, one holding a first aid kit, another, SETH, with only his hands strategically placed.

PICKMAN
Four Beta Tau Sigma pledges, dumped on Rush Street. Possible frostbite to all extremities.

(CONTINUED)
SETH
They left us in Lincoln Park with only our shoes and socks.

By now Hathaway has joined Lewis. They stare for a beat.

HATHAWAY
What have you got?

LEWIS
Popsicle pledges. Let's get some blankets over here.

HATHAWAY
(to orderlies)
Put them in Curtain Three.

CUT TO:

MAE BENTON'S HOSPITAL ROOM

Benton walks into Mae's room, which she shares with another, sleeping elderly patient. He switches on the small light over her bed, is alarmed to find her in restraints.

MAE
(softly)
Help me. Somebody help me.

BENTON
It's Peter, Mom, I'm here.

Benton unties the restraints, holds his mother.

MAE
Why did they do that to me?

BENTON
It's okay, Mom.

MAE
They won't listen. I told them to stop it.

Benton calms Mae down and she reaches for his hand.

BENTON
It's okay, Mom. They won't do it again.

Jeanie walks in. Benton sees her.

(CONTINUED)
Mae
I told them not to. But they won't listen. They never listen.

Benton
I know they don't...
(softly)
I'll be right back, Ma, okay?

Benton takes Jeanie's arm, guides her into the --

HOSPITAL CORRIDOR

Benton
I thought you were staying with her.

Jeanie
I went out to get a cup of coffee.

Benton
How could you let them do this?

Jeanie
Do what?

Benton
She doesn't need restraints.

Jeanie
She was trying to crawl out of bed.

Benton
You shouldn't have let them do it.

Jeanie
I'm the one who asked them to do it.

A beat. He stares at her, hard.

Benton
Don't bother coming here again.

Jeanie
What?

Benton
I don't want your help.

Jeanie is stunned. Benton walks away.

Jeanie
Peter, she needs to be restrained...

But he's gone. ON Jeanie, we --
Carter palpates ARLENA MANETTI's abdomen. She's in her thirties, red hair, new age.

CARTER
(palpating)
Take a deep breath. And let it out.

Arlena exhales deeply. Carter presses her lower right abdomen.

CARTER
Does this hurt?

ARLENA
Oooh. A lot.

CARTER
Have you had this pain before?

ARLENA
Never. It's the moon. It's in the fifth house. Something strange is going on inside me.

CARTER
Could you be pregnant?

ARLENA
With this month's aspects, the unlikely is probably definite.

CARTER
Uh-huh... Well... I'd like to order a pregnancy test. Then we'll take it from there.

Carter heads out.

ARLENA
Are you by any chance a Gemini?

CARTER
(turning back)
Yes...

ARLENA
When's your birthday?

CARTER
June fourth.
Arlena reaches for a little notebook from her bag.

ARLENA

Year?

CARTER

I really don't believe in all that...

ARLENA

(interrupting)

1970?

CARTER

Right.

ARLENA

Time of birth?

CARTER

You'd have to ask my mother.

ARLENA

What's her number?

OFF Carter, skeptical, but intrigued.

CUT TO:

OMITTED

EXAM 2

TIMMY FALCO, twenties, sits on the bed hiccupping, uncontrollably. His fiancee, MONICA, stands beside him, holding his hand. Lewis listens to his chest between hiccups.

MONICA

Timmy's tried everything. Breath-holding...

FALCO

Drinking ice water...

He hiccups.

MONICA

Tickling, breathing into a bag, scary movies...

(CONTINUED)
30 CONTINUED:

FALCO
I haven't slept for two nights...

He hiccups.

MONICA
We're getting married in two weeks.
Will he be all right?

LEWIS
It's probably just a case of
pre-wedding jitters

He hiccups.

FALCO
Is there anything you can give me?

LEWIS
Thorazine sometimes works, Mr.
Falco. We'll try that. And we'll
run some blood tests and take an
abdominal X-ray to cover all the
bases.

He hiccups. Monica puts her arm around him.

CUT TO:

31 CURTAIN AREA 2

Hathaway and Taglieri apply a short leg cast to INEZ,
who wears a bowling league shirt. Hathaway and Taglieri's
hands keep touching as they apply the goopy plaster.
They're oblivious to Inez. In the b.g., a drunk throws
up in a paper bag.

TAGLIERI
I can't decide between Hawaii and
Paris.

HATHAWAY
I had my heart set on the beach.

INEZ
Harry and I went to Vegas.

TAGLIERI
You burn so easily.

HATHAWAY
No I don't. I tan.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

INEZ
Just use plenty of sunscreen.

TAGLIERI
Okay, Hawaii it is.

HATHAWAY
Paris sounds romantic.

INEZ
Why not both?

TAGLIERI
Did you look at china patterns?

HATHAWAY
When am I supposed to do that?

TAGLIERI
People are starting to ask.

INEZ
Get at least twelve settings. You never know how many to expect for Thanksgiving.

Haleh pops in.

HALEH
Got a call from the Tiki Torch down the street. They've got a guy on a porta-potty with our name on it.

HATHAWAY
That would be Louie. Could you send a taxi over to get him?

Hathaway and Taglieri get back to finishing the cast.

INEZ
Where were we?

OFF Hathaway and Taglieri, puzzled.

ADMIT DESK

Lewis comes down the hallway, talking to Haleh. Swift is at the board. A prostitute and pimp arrive in the b.g.

LEWIS
How're we doing?

(CONTINUED)
No vacancies.

Where's Dr. Greene? Board says he's on tonight.

Went home with a touch of the flu.

A college kid, BARRY, comes up.

Excuse me, I got a call about some fraternity pledges.

(pointing)
Check Curtain 3.

Barry exits. Bob and an orderly wheel Gurney Man strapped onto a gurney past Lewis. Just what she needs.

Police found Gurney Man.

Where?

Maxwell Street.

Gurney Man is now sweet, soft-spoken, no longer high on PCP.

I'm feeling better now. Sorry for any inconvenience.

CUT TO:

Carter holds a lab printout as Arlena awaits anxiously.

Your unsolved mystery is solved. Congratulations, you're pregnant.

That's according to the lab tests and Pisces' astrological forecast in the Tribune.
Arlena is elated. She hugs Carter.

ARLENA
Thank you, Dr. Gemini. I had a feeling you'd bring me good news. But are you sure there isn't something else...?

CARTER
(hesitating)
What do you mean?

ARLENA
I constructed your chart and I'm certain we haven't finished our journey together.

Arlena pulls a small hand-drawn astrological chart from her bag. She hands it to Carter.

ARLENA
Saturn is aligned with Mercury.

CARTER
Is that bad?

ARLENA
Could be...

CARTER
For who?

ARLENA
Both of us.

Arlena motions with her finger for Carter to come closer.

ARLENA
You're conflicted, searching to find your way. Go with the voice inside you, fight the influence of others who seek to destroy you.

Carter looks at her for a beat. Arlena smiles enigmatically.

CARTER
I'll order that ultrasound.
Hathaway wheels a very drunk, sleeping Louie from a taxi parked in the ambulance bay back into the ER. In the b.g. the four pledges, now in hospital gowns, and Barry race past the Admissions Desk.

**HATHAWAY**

Welcome home, Louie. Still got your catheter?

Hathaway peeks under his gown.

**HATHAWAY**

Six pints. Time to change bags.

Hathaway wheels him into Curtain Area 2 and pulls the curtain closed. As she comes out, Lewis joins her and they head down the Main Hallway.

**HATHAWAY**

How're you holding up?

**LEWIS**

Not bad. It's kinda fun not having the boys around.

Suddenly there's a HUGE EXPLOSION.

**HATHAWAY**

Oh my god, what was that?

They run to the Admissions Desk. Papers are flying everywhere. Carter and Bob, caught in a fountain of trash, try to clean up the mess.

**MALIK**

Cherry bomb in the trash can.

**LEWIS/HATHAWAY**

Pledges.

**BOB**

(to Hathaway)

There's a call on the radio.

**HATHAWAY**

(to Carter)

Glad you stayed?

Hathaway heads over to the radio, picks up the phone.

**HATHAWAY**

Read you, dispatch.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
Implement disaster protocol. EMS plan I at Wabash and Balboa for nightclub fire, over.

Lewis listens in.

HATHAWAY
How many?

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
Fifteen to twenty. Most with third degree burns.

LEWIS
I'll set up a triage point.

HATHAWAY
I'll put out call backs.

Hathaway picks up the phone.

CUT TO:

36 DIANE LEEDS' BEDROOM

Darkness. A BEEPER goes off. Ross crawls over a woman and sits up, turns on a small lamp on the nightstand. The woman is DIANE LEEDS, half asleep.

DIANE
What's wrong?

ROSS
I'm getting beeped.

Ross gets up, starts putting on his clothes.

DIANE
At two in the morning?

ROSS
Welcome to my life.

DIANE
It better not be another woman.
(beat)
Don't make so much noise. I won't be able to go back to sleep if I really wake up.

Ross comes over and whispers in her ear.

(Continued)
ROSS
Can I come back?

DIANE
There's a spare key on the kitchen table, but you gotta be back out before Jake wakes up.

Ross kisses Diane. Deeply. She gets into it. Ross finally breaks away.

ROSS
Hold that thought.

CUT TO:

36A ADMISSIONS AREA
Lewis dashes by carrying a case of supplies. Haleh gathers IV bags while Malik lines up equipment. Bob is at the desk, sorting triage tags, as Hathaway, nearby, stacks bandages and other supplies onto carts.

CUT TO:

37 MAE BENTON'S HOSPITAL ROOM
Benton sits asleep next to his mother's bed. His BEEPER goes off. He takes the beeper, reads the number, sighs, and gets up.

CUT TO:

38 OMITTED

39 LASALLE ARCADE
The SCREEN IS FILLED with the image and electronic sounds of a VIDEO GAME battle between good and evil. We PULL BACK TO reveal Greene playing an intense video game in a sleazy arcade. Hanging around are punks, street kids, gangbangers, hookers. He directs all his attention to the game, never hearing the BEEP, BEEP, BEEP from his BEEPER over the arcade noise.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO
ACT THREE

FADE IN:

40 ADMIT DESK — 2:30 AM

The ER is quiet. The flood of patients has diminished to a homeless man wandering the hall. Custodians buff the floors, dust the chairs and counters.

Ross dashes into the ER. He spots Swift, holding a stopwatch.

SWIFT
Twenty-nine minutes, 42 seconds.

Hathaway, with clipboard in hand, marks down the time.

Ross is mystified. He turns, sees Benton, arms crossed, and half a dozen other residents sitting in the waiting area.

BENTON
I beat you.

ROSS
What's going on? Where're the victims?

BENTON
You're looking at 'em.

Lewis walks over carrying a stack of thick manuals.

LEWIS
Everyone, I want to introduce...

SWIFT
(interrupts)
William Swift, your new chief. Glad to see you all. Which one of you is chief resident?

An uncomfortable lull.

LEWIS
We haven't been able to locate Dr. Greene yet.

SWIFT
(after a beat)
Okay.

Swift heads into Trauma One.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SWIFT
I find these drills ideal for meeting my team, and assessing how quickly the residents can be mobilized...

The group stares at him.

SWIFT
Since I have you all here, I'd like to take a few moments to cover some of the basics of ER management.

ROSS
(underbreath)
At 2:30.

SWIFT
(hearing)
Don't worry. I'll have you home by four.

He hands out the manuals. Ross and Benton are pissed. Lewis gestures to them that it's not her fault.

SWIFT
Grab a seat.

Benton sits. Angry.

ROSS
What's next, calisthenics?

OMITTED

TRAUMA HALLWAY

Carter examines Arlena's ultrasounds on the lightbox. Deb approaches him.

DEB
Could you help me with a patient?

CARTER
Why? Is it a procedure you've already done?

(CONTINUED)
DEB
No. It's this guy who's really drunk, smashed his finger in a car door and he keeps pawing at me. He smells terrible.

CARTER
(glubly)
And you have a problem with that?

DEB
I can hardly wait to get out of the E.R.

She shoves him good-naturedly as they enter --

SUTURE ROOM

MR. DENARDO, a drunken slob, sits on the gurney with his hand on a tray.

DEB
Mr. Denardo, this is John Carter. We're going to take care of that finger.

DENARDO
I want a real doctor, not a couple of kids.

CARTER
We could leave and let your finger get infected, swell up, and fall off, if you prefer.

Denardo doesn't answer.

DEB
(to Carter)
Thanks.

(then)
You numb his finger and I'll drain the nail bed with a cautery.

Deb hands Carter an aerosol dispenser of ethyl chloride. Carter sprays it on Denardo's finger.

CARTER
This will feel kind of cold.

Deb holds the cautery device and turns it on.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

CARTER

Wait!

POOF! The cautery ignites the chloride vapors, forming a ball of fire. The paper padding on the instrument tray goes up in flames. Denardo dives onto the floor. Deb screams for help. And Carter beats out the flames with a pillow off the gurney.

CARTER

Are you nuts? Ethyl chloride is flammable.

DEB

I'm... I'm really sorry. Don't tell anyone, okay?

Carter touches the charred remains of the padding. Who's she kidding?

CARTER

Sure.

CUT TO:

TRAUMA ONE

Swift is still lecturing the residents.

SWIFT

A patient presents to the E.R. with ptosis, miosis and anhydrosis. Dr. Ross, what comes to mind?

ROSS

The 'Osis' sisters -- I dated the short one.

Everyone laughs. Swift isn't amused. Bob pokes her head in.

ROSS

I believe you're describing Horner's syndrome.

SWIFT

Correct. In other words, a drooping eye. What should you worry about?

Ross hesitates.
BOB
Panocast tumor of the superior sulcus of the lung.

Swift is baffled.

SWIFT
And you are?

BOB
Bob. Started in housekeeping, now I'm desk clerk.

LEWIS
We have a very knowlegable support staff.

Swift continues talking in b.g.

BOB
(whispering)
Dr. Greene on two.

Lewis sneaks to the phone.

LEWIS
(whispering)
Where are you?

Many of you have a special fondness for using antibiotics prophylactically in animal bites. Ceftriaxone, ancef, unasyn, and cefuroxime all have their place, but first you must irrigate, irrigate, irrigate...

CUT TO:

PAY PHONE OUTSIDE LASALLE ARCADE - NIGHT

Greene is at a pay phone, holding his beeper. The noises almost drown him out.

GREENE
Arcade. Didn't feel like going home. What's up?

A beat as Greene listens.

GREENE
Okay, sounds ugly. Can't wait to meet him.

CUT TO:
Carter checks on Arlena, who's now in considerable pain.

**ARLENA**
The pain is much worse. It's pluto's influence.

**CARTER**
Your ultrasound showed a viable pregnancy -- but they didn't get a good picture of the ovaries.

**ARLENA**
(in pain)
Geminis are good problem solvers.

**CARTER**
Have you ever had pelvic inflammatory disease?

No.

**CARTER**
Used an IUD?

Yes. Why?

**ARLENA**
I think you might be at risk for an ectopic pregnancy.

Carter races out.

**CUT TO:**

**NURSES' STATION**

Greene arrives and is met by Haleh with a stopwatch.

**HALEH**
One hour, 47 minutes. A new record.

**GREENE**
Where are they?

**HALEH**
Trauma One.

Greene heads into --
Swift is concluding the lecture.

**SWIFT**

Any questions, my door is always open.

Swift turns and sees Greene in the doorway. Benton and Ross exit past Greene. Ross waits for Greene down the hall.

**SWIFT**

(to Greene)

Well if it isn't Dr. Bagel. Come right in.

**ROSS**

(to Greene)

Man, are you in trouble. Wild Willie's on a tear.

**GREENE**

Wild Willie?

(to Swift)

I'm Mark Greene.

**SWIFT**

I've heard. William Swift, your new chief. How's the flu?

Lewis tries to signal him. He doesn't get it.

**GREENE**

The what?

Swift gives Greene a manual.

**SWIFT**

Much better, I guess. Go home. Read this before your next shift. Then we'll talk.

Swift leaves. Greene turns to Lewis.

**GREENE**

The flu?

**LEWIS**

Sorry.

**GREENE**

Guess I should have stayed.
CARTER
Dr. Lewis. I think I have a patient who's pregnant with twins.

LEWIS
Congratulations.

CARTER
One twin's normal, but the other might be an ectopic.

LEWIS
A heterotopic pregnancy?

GREENE
Carter, that's a real zebra.

CARTER
She's in a lot of pain.

LEWIS
Okay.

Carter and Lewis head off toward Exam Four. Ross comes up to Greene.

ROSS
How'd it go?

GREENE
I think I blew it with the new chief.

ROSS
Let's just say you didn't make a strong first impression. You have to stay?

GREENE
No. He sent me home.

ROSS
(a beat)
Okay then, let's get outta here before he changes his mind.

They walk off.

CUT TO:

EXAM FOUR

Lewis is showing Carter how to do an ultrasound on Arlena.

(CONTINUED)
Now move the transducer downward to visualize the adnexa.

Carter concentrates on the monitor.

**CARTER**
Is that the ovary?

**LEWIS**
It sure is and... that's the ectopic.

Lewis points to the screen.

**LEWIS**
Arlena, you have both an intrauterine pregnancy and an ectopic pregnancy.

**ARLENA**
Twins? It makes sense.
(re: Carter)
He's a Gemini. So's my husband.
(then)
Will they be all right?

**LEWIS**
You can carry the one in your uterus, but we need to operate and remove the other before it ruptures. If that happens, you could die.

For the first time, Arlena's frightened. Carter takes her hand.

**CARTER**
I'm sorry, Arlena.

**ARLENA**
Don't be. I'm having a baby, and I'm going to be fine.
(to Carter)
Remember what I told you; the stars never lie.

**LEWIS**
What?

**CARTER**
Never mind.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

LEWIS

I'll call OB and tell them to expect you. Where's your husband?

ARLENA

On business. He's a computer scientist.

LEWIS

Carter, take Arlena upstairs.

(beat)

Full moon brings out the best in you.

Lewis exits.

REST ROOM

Hathaway stands at the sink, checks her watch. A TOILET FLUSHES. Haleh comes out of a stall.

HATHAWAY

Last call. Bars are closing.

(re: sink)

That one doesn't work.

HALEH

They'll chug 'em down...

HATHAWAY

Get in their cars.

HALEH

Crash and maybe kill somebody...

HATHAWAY

How many ruptured bladders you think we'll see tonight?

They exit and catch up with a gurney heading into Trauma One.

HALEH

(points)

One and counting.

They join nurses starting IVs, cutting clothes, putting an EKG on a drunk man, passed out.

CUT TO:

MAE BENTON'S ROOM

Benton walks in with a cup of coffee, finds Mae's bed empty, with the rails up. He panics.

(continued)
Looks on the other side of the bed. Mae is lying on the floor. Benton presses the emergency buzzer, gets on his knees beside Mae. The patient in the other bed wakes up.

**BENTON**
I'm here, Mom, I'm here.

He strokes her forehead as a nurse and orderly race in. Benton quickly examines Mae, takes her pulse.

**BENTON**
Are you in any pain?

**MAE**
No, Peter. I'm okay.

Benton checks her legs and hips, making sure there's no fracture.

**NURSE**
What happened?

**BENTON**
She fell out of bed.

**NURSE**
What happened to her restraints?

**BENTON**
(quietly)
I undid them.

**NURSE**
(to orderly)
Page Dr. Taglieri up here, stat!

OFF Benton, watching them with Mae.

**CUT TO:**

**EXAM TWO**

Lewis enters with CTs and an ultrasound. Falco and Monica are laughing.

**MONICA**
You cured him. His hiccups are gone.

**FALCO**
I feel much better.

(CONTINUED)
LEWIS
— I have some test results.
(to Falco)
I should probably go over them
with you alone.

Falco and Monica hold hands.

FALCO
No. Go ahead. We don't have any
secrets.

LEWIS
You have some potentially serious
findings on your CTs and
ultrasound.

FALCO
How serious?

LEWIS
(putting up CTs)
These are abscesses, small pockets
of bacteria invading your liver.
They're inflaming your diaphragm,
which is what caused your hiccups.

Falco puts his arm around Monica.

LEWIS
We're going to have to admit you,
run some tests, treat you
aggressively with IV antibiotics.

FALCO
(dazed)
I see.

MONICA
That will cure him, right?

LEWIS
I hope so.

FALCO
Okay...

(CONTINUED)
In cases like these, in which an apparently healthy young person like yourself has such... an unusual illness... we have to consider the causes.

(beat)
Have you ever used IV drugs?

Falco and Monica are shocked.

Never.

Have you had any high risk sexual contacts?

What do you mean?

Unprotected sex with other men, prostitutes?

Are you suggesting I have AIDS?

Monica can't believe what's she's hearing.

Your condition is unusual and is sometimes seen in patients with HIV. You probably have a bacterial infection, but I needed to know your risk factors.

I can't believe you're telling me this.

If we get you started on antibiotics, and it's just a bacterial infection, I think you'll be in shape to march down the aisle.

(relieved)
Thanks.
LEWIS

(after a beat)
You didn't answer my question about other sexual contacts.

FALCO

No. Never.

CUT TO:

INT. MOVING EL (CHICAGO)

Ross and Greene ride silently. A few other passengers are scattered throughout the nearly empty car.

ROSS
Whaddya think of that Wild Willie?

GREENE
(distracted)
I don't know...

ROSS
Probably'11 make us do push ups before every shift.

GREENE
Yeah.

ROSS
Think he'll take Morgenstern's recommendation and make you an attending?

GREENE
Yeah...

ROSS
I heard he's promoting Carter to chief of surgery.

GREENE
Uh huh.

A beat as Ross looks at a distracted Greene.

ROSS
You getting any sleep at all? Mark?

GREENE
What?

(CONTINUED)
Greene looks at him.

ROSS
You haven't heard a word I've said.

GREENE
Sorry.

ROSS
You gotta let that OB case go, it could've happened to any of us.

GREENE
If you killed a patient, you wouldn't be upset?

ROSS
You didn't kill her, Mark. You did the best you could to save her.

GREENE
Tell that to her husband.
   (beat)
A year from now that little boy will take his first step and his mother won't be there.
   (and)
His mother'll never be there.

Ross is at a loss what to do, what to say. Then...

ROSS
It's not your fault, Mark.

GREENE
This is my stop.

The El approaches its stop. Greene walks toward the door. Ross follows.

ROSS
Why don't you come over to my place, we can talk.

GREENE
What for?

The El door opens. Greene exits. Ross watches him from the door.

GREENE
I'll see you tomorrow. Okay.

(CONTINUED)
The door closes. The train pulls out of the station, Ross watching Greene from the window. Greene watches the train disappear. He looks around the empty platform, then sits on a bench. Alone.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE
ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

TRAUMA ONE

The clock reads: 5:05 AM. PAN TO the trauma doors crashing open. Lewis, in trauma gown and goggles, wheels in a patient, blood everywhere. Hathaway joins her. The nurses work in balletic fashion cutting off the man's clothes, attaching EKG leads, cleaning up the blood.

HATHAWAY
(quickly)
One, two, three...
(to Lewis)
What happened?

LEWIS
Drunk. Took a 12-gauge to the lower chest. Broke into his neighbor's house by mistake. Laryngoscope!

Haleh hands Lewis a laryngoscope and then an ET tube.

HALEH
Seven and a half ET tube?

Lewis has the laryngoscope in, takes the tube from Haleh.

LEWIS
Perfect. Call Deb and Carter. We could use some help.

HALEH
Deb's doing lacs.

LEWIS
Get Carter and tell respiratory we need a vent. And call radiology for a chest film.

Haleh dashes out.

LEWIS
Let's hang some O-neg, type and cross match as many as you can.

Lewis examines his chest, Hathaway listens to his heart. Next door, in Trauma Two, two cops bring in a baby.

HATHAWAY
Looks like a flail chest. Got at least four or five broken ribs.

(CONTINUED)
A blast like this, he's lucky to have a chest.

He's bradycardic.

What's his pressure?

Forty palp.

He's bleeding out. I'll start a central line, tank him up with O-Neg.

Carter races in. Malik gowns and goggles him. Hathaway hands Lewis a central line kit and Lewis starts a line.

'Morning, Carter.

'Morning, Carter.

The MONITOR SHRIEKS.

(putting in line)

He's in arrest. Give him an amp of epi. Carter, ever done external compressions?

Uh... Yeah.

(Carter to Hathaway)

Get him started.

Hathaway takes his hands, puts them on the man's chest.

Watch out for the right part of his chest -- it's about to fall off.

Carter starts compressions.

Haleh pops her head in.

(CONTINUED)
HALEH
Susan! Baby with hypothermia. Cops found it in a trash bag.

LEWIS
The line's in, keep the compressions going and give him four units. Find Dr. Swift and get another body down here!

HATHAWAY
I'll call Tag.
(to Carter)
Darkest before the dawn.

Hathaway grabs the phone as Lewis rushes into --

TRAUMA TWO

The infant is on the table, not moving, as nurses attach EKG leads, oxygen mask. Haleh re-gowns and re-gloves Lewis as she gives her the bullet.

HALEH
Three-to-four-week-old male, BP 60 palp, rate 80, no arrhythmias. Temp 89 degrees.

Lewis takes the stethoscope from one of the nurses and listens to the infant's heart.

LEWIS
Give him heated humidified 0-2.
Get a dextrose stick. And start an IV, normal saline heated to 110 degrees.

A beat. Lewis pauses, looks down at the child, strokes his head.

LEWIS
What kind of parent would do this to a baby?

Swift charges in.

SWIFT
How's he doing?

LEWIS
We're rewarming him.

(CONTINUED)
Pleural lavage?

LEWIS
No. We need a neonatal warmer, and check his lyeves for acidosis. I got a date with a thoracotomy next door.

Before Swift can answer, Lewis is out of there. She pushes back into --

TRAUMA ONE
Lewis heads over to Carter.

LEWIS
How're we doing?

CARTER
(between compressions)
Not... so... good...

LEWIS
Compressions aren't working. Thoracotomy tray.

Taglieri comes in.

TAGLIERI
Heard you guys need some help.

LEWIS
A bone crusher! We're doing a thoracotomy. Cut between the ribs and I'll clamp the aorta.

TAGLIERI
I'm a little rusty on thoracotomies.

HATHAWAY
Don't worry. We'll walk you through.

Taglieri starts the procedure, takes the scalpel and cuts from the sternum to the posterior axillary line. Lewis stands beside him.

LEWIS
I'll stabilize the right side of the chest. Carry the incision through the intercostals.

(CONTINUED)
TAGLIERI

I know, I know.

LEWIS
Vascular clamp!

TAGLIERI
Rib spreader.

Taglieri spreads open the chest while Lewis digs for the bleeder.

LEWIS
Come on... Where's that little gusher... Got it... and it's cross-clamped.

CARTER
Heart's beating!

LEWIS
That's team work.

TAGLIERI
It's fibrillating.

Lewis turns to Carter.

LEWIS
Carter, ever felt a live heart?

Carter shakes his head.

LEWIS
Make like a crocodile.

Lewis puts her hands together at the heels of the palms. Carter complies, puzzled.

LEWIS
Gently compress the heart between your fingers about 80 times a minute.

Lewis helps Carter stick his hands in. He's awestruck.

CARTER
It feels like a bag of worms.

LEWIS
Give him a couple more units of blood.

Carter is ecstatic.
CARTER
It's filling.

HATHAWAY
No pulse. Second unit's in.

LEWIS
Still fibrillating. We have to shock him into sinus. Internal paddles!

Hathaway brings over the internal paddles.

LEWIS
Start with five.

Hathaway charges.

HATHAWAY
Charging.

Lewis applies the paddles directly to the heart.

LEWIS
Clear!

(beat)
Give me five more.

(beat)
Clear! We've got rhythm. Let's keep it.

The monitor shows sinus rhythm.

HATHAWAY
I've got a pulse.

LEWIS
Okay, he's stable.

(to Carter)
Good work. Send him to the OR.

Lewis exits into --

TRAUMA TWO

Swift is listening to the baby's chest.

LEWIS
How's he doing?

SWIFT
Temp's ninety-two. Looks like he'll make it. How's your guy?
CONTINUED:

LEWIS

Still ticking.

The baby moves, lets out a huge CRY.

SWIFT

I'll keep an eye on him. Take a breather.

Lewis turns to Haleh.

LEWIS

Call Family Services, he'll need a foster placement.

Lewis pulls off her gloves, tosses them, and walks through the doors. Outside she pulls off her goggles. Lets out a deep sigh. She's exhausted. And for the first time it shows.

CUT TO:

DIANE LEEDS' BEDROOM - DAWN

Ross enters the bedroom. He gets on the bed, gently tries to wake her. She turns over. He tries again, this time nuzzling her ear. She pulls the blanket over her head.

DIANE

I don't like this.

ROSS

What?

DIANE

Your coming and going in the middle of the night.

ROSS

You miss me?

She pokes her head out a bit.

DIANE

You keep waking me up.

Ross leans over her, amorous.

DIANE

You've got fifteen minutes. Jake's an early riser.

(CONTINUED)
ROSS
Fifteen, huh? Not really my style.

DIANE
You can try.

Ross smiles, gives her a kiss. Diane reciprocates.

CUT TO:

EXT. JEANIE BOULET'S APARTMENT - EARLY MORNING

Benton KNOCKS on the door. AL BOULET, Jeanie's husband, answers. He's dressed in a Chicago Transit jacket with a tie and white shirt.

BOULET
Can I help you?

BENTON
I'm Peter Benton. Your wife's been looking after my mom.

BOULET
Oh, sure. Al Boulet.

They shake hands.

BOULET
Everything all right?

BENTON
Yeah.

BOULET (calling inside)
Sweetheart? Peter Benton.

Boulet goes back inside. Jeanie comes to the door in her robe.

JEANIE
What's wrong?

BENTON
I left the restraints off. She fell out of bed.

JEANIE
Is she okay?
BENTON
— Yeah. Coupla bruises, but the hip’s all right.

Boulet interrupts.

BOULET
I've got to get to work, nice meeting you.

He kisses Jeanie, exits.

BENTON
I can't do this, can I? I can't take care of her myself.

JEANIE
I've seen a lot of children try.

A beat.

BENTON
I'm afraid of what's going to happen to her.

(a beat)
She'll never forgive me if I put her in a nursing home.

JEANIE
You're her Petey. She'll always love you.

He doesn't answer.

JEANIE
We all get older, Peter.

A beat. The hardest decision he's had to make.

BENTON
Can you help me get the names of some good places?

JEANIE
... sure...

CUT TO:

CALL ROOM

Lewis sleeps. The door cracks open, and Haleh pokes in her head.

(CONTINUED)
HALEH

Susan. Mr. Falco's fiancee is out here. She needs to see you.

Lewis sits up.

LEWIS

Oh. Sure. Have her come in.

Haleh exits and Monica enters.

MONICA

Dr. Lewis. I'm sorry to bother you.

LEWIS

No bother.

A beat.

MONICA

Is there a chance I might be sick?

LEWIS

I don't know. To be safe, you should get tested for HIV.

MONICA

We're getting married in two weeks. I thought I knew him...

LEWIS

I'm not saying he has AIDS.

MONICA

I know. But I think he hasn't been honest with me.

LEWIS

I'm sorry.

MONICA

Who'd have thought a case of hiccups would turn out like this?

Monica exits. Lewis waits a beat, then leaves.

CUT TO:

SUTURE ROOM

Deb is sewing up a scalp lac on a scuzzy guy. She's shaved a big spot around the laceration. Carter pokes his head in.

(CONTINUED)
CARTER

— Everything going okay? —

DEB

Fine, thanks.

CARTER

Wow, did you shave his scalp all by yourself?

DEB

Uh huh. (beat)

So what've you been up to?

(CONTINUED)
CARTER
Internal cardiac massage. See ya.

Carter exits. ON Deb --

CUT TO:

OMITTED

EL PLATFORM (CHICAGO) - 7:00 AM

It's Sunday morning. Early, quiet. Greene sits alone on the El platform bench looking out over the city.

JENNIFER
Mark...

Greene turns and sees JENNIFER standing beside him.

GREENE
Hey.

JENNIFER
Lovely place to sit around feeling sorry for yourself.

GREENE
I don't know, it has its charms.

JENNIFER
(hugging herself)
It's freezing out here.

GREENE
How'd you find me?

JENNIFER
Doug. He said he'd never seen you so upset.

GREENE
(a long beat)
Things just haven't worked out the way I planned.

JENNIFER
Sure they have.

GREENE
You're leaving me. I never planned for that.

(CONTINUED)
66 CONTINUED:

She sits beside him on the bench.

JENNIFER
People die, Mark.
   (he doesn't respond)
You do the best you can. You're human.

GREENE
I'm not supposed to be.

JENNIFER
Sure you are. You're the only one who doesn't know it.

A beat.

GREENE
What am I going to do?

Jennifer pulls the collar up around Greene's neck.

JENNIFER
You could eat breakfast.

He looks at her a beat. She smiles.

JENNIFER
I'll even buy. Come on.

She stands. Offers her hand. He doesn't take it.

JENNIFER
Come on, Mark...

He takes her hand. They walk down the platform hand in hand. Disappear down the stairs.

CUT TO:

67 ADMIT DESK

Lewis hands Hathaway a cup of coffee.

LEWIS
I didn't think we'd make it.

HATHAWAY
You were great with that thoracotomy.

LEWIS
You weren't so bad yourself.

(CONTINUED)
HATHAWAY
Every full moon should be ladies' night.

LEWIS
We were terrific.

HATHAWAY
Like Thelma and Louise.

LEWIS
More like Lucy and Ethel.

They laugh. Lewis notices the stack of bridal magazines.

LEWIS
Whose are these?

HATHAWAY
Tag brought them so I could make some headway on our wedding.

Lewis thumbs through one. They head down the hall.

LEWIS
Bridesmaids still wear peach?

HATHAWAY
Don't say anything you might regret; you may have to wear that.

LEWIS
A bridesmaid, me?

HATHAWAY
Yeah. Would you?

LEWIS
Sure, I'd be honored.

HATHAWAY
You may change your mind when you see the dress. See you later.

Hathaway heads toward the Admissions Desk. Lewis flips through the magazine as she continues walking --

HALLWAY
Lewis hears a LOUD CLANKING -- as if someone were banging on pipes. The NOISE gets LOUDER as she nears --
She enters and finds Wild Willie (Swift) under the sink, attempting to fix the pipe.

**SWIFT**
Someone stripped the damn threads.

**LEWIS**
Need some help?

**SWIFT**
Sink's clogged. Called maintenance four hours ago, thought it'd be quicker to fix it myself.

He tries twisting the pipe with a wrench, but can't make it budge. Lewis leans down.

**LEWIS**
A plumber's snake might be easier. You know, like angioplasty. Thread it in, break up the clog.

Willie moves out from under the sink.

**SWIFT**
Yeah, you're probably right.

**LEWIS**
Don't mention it.

**SWIFT**
You thought about applying for chief resident?

**LEWIS**
I'm only second-year.

**SWIFT**
Really? Is that all?

They head out into --

**MAIN HALLWAY**

**SWIFT**
You did a great job.

**LEWIS**
Thanks.

**SWIFT**
Where can I get a plumber's snake?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

LEWIS

Ask Bob.

Swift walks over to Bob, now in her coat. They head down the hallway back toward the rest room. Lewis heads to --

ADMISSIONS DESK

Carter sits at a table finishing charts, listening to "STEVIE AND JOHNNIE" ON the RADIO. Hathaway sits eating a bagel. Jerry is back, rearranging the desk. Lewis walks up.

LEWIS

'Morning, Jerry.

JERRY

Hi, Dr. Lewis. Busy night?

LEWIS

Kinda crazy.

Carter smiles. He goes back to his chart, hears something interesting on the RADIO and turns it up.

LEWIS

We'll have to do a Friday the Thirteenth.

HATHAWAY

You'll really see some spooky stuff.

The song "TWIST AND SHOUT" plays ON the RADIO.

LEWIS

Is that from you, Carter? (CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Carter shrugs. He turns up the volume, stands, and holds out his hands to Lewis and Hathaway.

And they twist and twist and twist.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW