

ER

"Love's Labor Lost"

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WRITER'S DRAFT

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ER

"Love's Labor Lost"

CAST

GREENE

ROSS

LEWIS

BENTON

CARTER

HATHAWAY

TIMMY

HALEH

GOLDMAN

WRIGHT

OLIGARIO

MALIK

MORGENSTERN

JERRY

DR. DAVID "DIV" CVETIC

DR. SARAH LANGWORTHY

JENNIFER

IVAN GREGOR

LIZ

O'BRIEN

DEB

MAE BENTON

JARVIK

NICOLE

GREGORY NELSON

PAULINE BLAIR

TATTOO MAN

TONY SCOVELLI

JODI SCOVELLI

JACKIE

AMANDA WALSH

SADIE HUBBELL

KRYSTIE LONG

RALPH BELTRAN

PAUL URAMI

JANET LIEBMAN

ER

"Love's Labor Lost"

SETS

INTERIORS:

HOSPITAL

Ambulance Bay
Main Hallway
Trauma One
Trauma Two
Trauma Hallway
Elevator Lobby
Curtain Area Two
OR Waiting Room
OR Corridor
Doctors' Locker Room
Operating Suite
Exam Room One
Admit Desk
Main ER
Doctors' Lounge
Suture Room
Curtain Area Three
Doctors/Nurses Station
Hallway Outside Nursery
Nursery

EL CAR

EXTERIORS:

HOSPITAL

Ambulance Bay

EL PLATFORM

LAKESIDE LOCATION

ER

"Love's Labor Lost"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. AMBULANCE BAY - DAY (4:00PM) 1

GREENE's face, upside-down through his legs. Laughing.

GREENE

Doug!

ROSS (O.S.)

Hut... hut... hut!

Greene hikes a football back to ROSS, playing quarterback.

ROSS

Buttonhook at the manhole cover!

Panting, Greene executes the pass pattern and Ross drills him.

GREENE

Montana to Rice!

ROSS

They're on different teams.

Greene cocks his arm and Ross cuts across the street.

GREENE

Since when?

Greene tosses him the ball. An ambulance turns the corner.

ROSS

We watched their last game together over at Carol's.

GREENE

Wow... that goes back.

ROSS

I'll say.

Greene checks out the ambulance as it passes, catching a glimpse of BENTON inside.

GREENE

Was that Benton in there?

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

ROSS

I don't know.

GREENE

Think they need us?

In the b.g., Benton jumps out of the ambulance. He and an EMT pull a gurney out of the back. They rush inside.

ROSS

They'll page us.
(cocks back his
arm)

Go long!

GREENE

I'm too out of shape to go long.
You go long.

Ross flips him the ball and tears off down the street. Greene winds up, but freezes as --

2 GREENE POV

2

A beat-up car comes around the corner going awfully fast.

3 BACK TO SCENE

3

GREENE

Hey, Doug...

Ross is looking over his shoulder, oblivious.

ROSS

Too far for your Ivy League arm?

The car barrels at him. Collision course.

GREENE

Car!

Ross turns at the last second, then reflexively dives for the sidewalk as the CAR ROARS past, missing him by inches.

ROSS

Hey! Are you out of your mind?!

The CAR does a TIRE-SCREECHING 180 degree power slide in front of Greene and the back door flies open. A battered, blood-soaked gang member slams out into the street.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

GREENE

Aw hell, not another one!

The driver floors the car and it rockets past Ross, who warily gives it a wide berth. These guys have guns.

Greene kneels over the body, feeling for pulses.

GREENE

He's alive... get a gurney!

As Ross races past --

ROSS

I'm not playing catch with you anymore.

CUT TO:

4 INT. AMBULANCE BAY/MAIN HALLWAY - DAY

4

The double doors slam open as Ross, Greene, WRIGHT and the trauma team race in with the VICTIM, strapped to a backboard on a gurney.

WRIGHT

Heads up!

CARTER leaps out of the way. His tray, brimming with lab samples, clatters to the floor. Samples scatter everywhere as the gurney flies past.

Carter, hot to join in, unsuccessfully tries to restack the samples as HALEH hurries past.

HALEH

Hurry, Carter!

Carter picks up a bedpan, checks that it's empty, and throws the samples in.

CARTER

Hang onto this for me, will you?

He puts it in the lap of drunk, passed out in a wheelchair, and takes off after Haleh. Fellow med student DEB appears, looking for action.

DEB

Hot trauma!

She follows Greene and his patient into Trauma Two, but Haleh steams into Trauma One, where Carter gets a glimpse of Benton. He chooses --

5 TRAUMA ONE

5

Where nurse and paramedics surround a patient, crying out in pain. At the center is Benton, in his street clothes.

BENTON

Easy now. You got her? Hold on, hold on.

CARTER

Dr. Benton, what can I do?

Benton ignores him.

BENTON

Okay, ease her over now. Easy...

HALEH

Peter, you've gone soft and fuzzy!

BENTON

(snaps)
It's my mother, okay.

Carter sees MAE BENTON for the first time, her face contorted with pain.

HALEH

(oops)
Oh.

CARTER

What's wrong with her?

MAE

Petey. It hurts!

BENTON

She fell down the stairs and broke her damn hip.

CARTER

How'd that happen?

BENTON

Carter, get the hell out of here. See if Greene needs you.

Carter, feelings hurt, TAKES us INTO --

6 INT. TRAUMA TWO

6

The trauma team, JARVIK included, is in action, cutting off clothes, starting IVs, taking vitals, etc.

WRIGHT

Wasn't it nice of his buddies to drop him off?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Greene expertly surveys the neck, chest and abdomen.

GREENE

What're friends for?

Ross goes for an IV. Carter pulls on a trauma gown.

JARVIK

BP's low, 60/30.

GREENE

Run the saline wide open. Carter, Deb, guy's out of it. You check. ABCDE. Then what?

CARTER

Uh... get a CT...

GREENE

(doing a game-show
buzzer)

Ehhhhhh.

(to Jarvik)

Narcan 0.8 migs.

DEB

I knew that.

CARTER

I'm sure you did.

JARVIK

CBC, type and cross units. O-neg, X-ray on the way. Anything else?

GREENE

And run a glu --

WRIGHT

Glucose 85.

ROSS

(off, to Carter
and Deb)

Get smart nurses and nod sagely.

As the narcotic antagonist kicks in, the Victim comes to, throwing Carter off his arm.

WRIGHT

(wry)

Moves extremities times four!

Carter and Deb help the team restrain him.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

GREENE

Senor. Calma-se. Esta en
emergencia.

O'BRIAN (VICTIM)

Get me a doc that speaks English!

That gets a laugh. Jarvik looks in the patient's wallet.

JARVIK

His name's Bill O'Brian.

Ross examines the abdomen.

ROSS

Does this hurt?

O'BRIAN

Let go!...

JARVIK

Pulse ox is bad. 85.

GREENE

Does it hurt when he pushes?

A nurse TAKES us INTO --

7 TRAUMA ONE

7

Where the nurses swarm over Mae, hanging IVs, giving
meds.

BENTON

(all business)

Get her another 5 of morphine.
And a CBC, chem 7, U/A, EKG,
chest, hip and pelvis. Move!

Mae won't let them undress her.

BENTON

Nelson's chief of orthopedics now,
right? Call his office and tell
him to get his ass down here.

MAE

Not in front of Petey!

Benton remembers Haleh's been on his case.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

BENTON

I know... you're not taking verbal orders from me. Where's the chart?

HALEH

That's all right, Peter, I've got it. Go on. She doesn't want to be naked in front of her son.

Nurse NICOLE is on the wall phone.

NICOLE

Nelson's office, line one.

HALEH

Take it in the hall.

Benton reluctantly heads out to --

8 TRAUMA HALLWAY

8

He picks up the phone.

BENTON

Peter Benton here. I need Dr. Nelson down in ER.

(beat)

I don't care where he is! Page him down here, stat!

Agitated, he slams down the phone, as a tech runs blood bags into --

9 TRAUMA TWO

9

The BP MONITOR BUZZES.

WRIGHT

He's going down the tubes. No BP!

ROSS

He barely has a pulse.

GREENE

Damn. Bag him!

Greene moves to the head of the bed. Nurses prep for intubation.

CARTER

Can I intubate?

(CONTINUED)

GREENE

Not this time -- I've got to go
in blind. He could have a neck
fracture.

Ross rips off the C-collar and maintains in-line neck
traction.

GREENE

ABCD... E: Expose. Roll him.

They log roll him, and Greene checks his back.

GREENE

There is it. Single gunshot.
Set up for lavage.

The HEART MONITOR ALARMS. Greene is cool, in command.

WRIGHT

Heart's racing. 180.

GREENE

Put the blood in a pressure bag.
Open the IVs wide.

(instructing Carter)

For naso-tracheal intubation, use
a 6.5 or above. Plenty of K-Y, no
tube guide. Maintain sniffing
position. Advance gently, rotate
to midline when the tip's in the
posterior naso-pharynx.

He expertly works the tube in.

GREENE

Watch and listen to the air column.
When he inhales, go for it. It's a
matter of feel.

(beat)

Got it.

ROSS

Slick.

Nurses tape the tube as Greene moves to the abdomen.
Pulling on sterile gloves, he grabs a syringe from the
lavage tray.

GREENE

Let's just see.

Wright finishes the prep and drape as Greene does a
quick tap. Blood fills the syringe.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

GREENE

Bingo! Tell OR we've got a hot one.

The HEART MONITOR ALARMS.

JARVIK

No pulse. He's arrested!

GREENE

Start CPR, let's crack his chest.

Ross starts CPR. Nurses splash Betadine and rip open the thoracotomy tray. Greene instructs Carter and Deb.

GREENE

Which we do for...?

DEB

Penetrating trauma and full arrest?

GREENE

Exactamundo.

Greene expertly makes the incision in the chest wall. Ross assists.

GREENE

Is there an OR team on alert?

WRIGHT

They just finished that perfed appy.

GREENE

I'm in.

(to Wright)

Tell 'em they've got another customer.

(to Ross)

Let's see... aorta... Statinsky.

Ross hands off the clamp. Greene clamps the vessel.

GREENE

We're there... Hold CPR a sec.

Greene feels for a carotid pulse.

GREENE

Okay, faint pulse... let's go!

The team throws a sterile drape over the incision, attach a portable monitor, and roll him out into the --

10 TRAUMA HALLWAY

10

As Wright, Ross, Carter and Greene pull off their trauma gowns, a very pissed-off chief of orthopedics, GREGORY NELSON, steams up, trailed by his orthopedic resident, PAULINE BLAIR.

NELSON

Who the hell stat-paged me down here?

Ross, Greene and Carter slide away as Benton comes up.

BENTON

Dr. Nelson, I'm Peter Benton, one --

NELSON

Pulle me out of a damned department head meeting.

He blows past Benton into --

11 TRAUMA ONE

11

Where a portable X-ray machine stands at Mae's bedside. She's in a gown, sedated.

BENTON

It's my mother. She broke her hip.

Nelson looks at the X-ray, softens.

NELSON

That she did. Dr. Benton. Blair, get her upstairs, put her on your schedule.

They ready Mae for transfer. Nelson starts off.

BENTON

Sir, I want you to do the surgery.

NELSON

ER admits go to the teaching service.

Nelson heads off to the --

12 TRAUMA HALLWAY

12

Benton dogs Nelson.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

BENTON

I don't want a resident operating
on her.

Nelson stops and glares at Benton, as Blair pushes Mae
past.

BENTON

She's my mother.

NELSON

(giving an inch)
I'll scrub in.

As Nelson follows the gurney to the --

13 ELEVATOR LOBBY

13

Benton persists as they load Mae onto the elevator.

BENTON

So you'll be the one holding the
knife.

Patience taxed, Nelson blows.

NELSON

Who the hell do you think you're
talking to?!

He pushes the elevator button.

BENTON

Sir, I --

NELSON

Don't you dare try to tell me how
to run the orthopedic service!

They load Mae into the elevator.

NELSON

And, son... I'd better not see you
anywhere near that OR. Is that
clear?

The elevator door closes in Benton's face.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

14 A FIELD OF TATTOOS 14

On a naked back.

CARTER (O.S.)
So you tried to sand it off?

We're in --

15 CURTAIN AREA TWO 15

Where Carter peeks at TATTOO MAN'S bicep. A nurse stands by.

TATTOO MAN
Isn't that what you do?

CARTER
Yeah, but we don't use a
power sander.

Greene enters.

GREENE
Hm.

CARTER
Mr. Longet is a diabetic and an
amateur dermatologist.

TATTOO MAN
Vera didn't want me just crossing
it out.

On his arm are tattoos of four crossed-out women's names and a very infected abrasion.

GREENE
Give him a gram of Ancef IV,
update his tetanus and have
plastics see him.
(to patient)
That may need a graft. Maybe
move that dragon's head.

TATTOO MAN
Onto a parrot's body?

Greene shrugs as he and Carter move into --

Greene co-signs Carter's chart as they walk.

GREENE

Borrow your pen?

CARTER

I checked on that gunshot guy.
He's in recovery.

GREENE

Great.

CARTER

That was an amazing save.

GREENE

Yeah, it was fun.

CARTER

Word's out that you're our next
ER attending. Congratulations.

GREENE

It's not quite a lock.

CARTER

Could I have my pen back?

GREENE

Oh, sure.

CARTER

I'm starting to think about a
specialty.

GREENE

Which way are you leaning?

CARTER

Why'd you do ER?

GREENE

You get skilled in every aspect
of medicine, see a wide variety
of exciting cases, effect real
change in your patients' lives,
your free time's your own. But
mainly... I'm an adrenaline
junkie.

A fat man in a tutu wheels past on a gurney.

GREENE

Plus, it's like joining the
circus.

CUT TO:

17 OR WAITING ROOM 17

Benton paces the room. A smattering of other anxious families sit on uncomfortable plastic chairs waiting for word on their loved ones. The OR doors open, but it's a housekeeper. False alarm.

Benton sits down, picks up a tattered magazine. For two seconds.

He walks through the OR doors into the --

18 OR CORRIDOR 18

Pulling off his coat, he enters the --

19 DOCTORS' LOCKER ROOM 19

Nodding to a couple of residents, he changes into a set of blue scrubs.

He pulls on a pair of booties, grabs a hat and mask and heads into the OR.

CUT TO:

20 OPERATING SUITE - POV TO CORRIDOR 20

Mae Benton's face on the OR table fills the f.g. as Benton enters the OR corridor. CAMERA TRACKS, revealing Nelson and Blair operating as Benton stops and peers through the window.

NELSON

Okay, fine. Now divide the ilio-tibial tract... Hemostat.

BLAIR

Here?

NELSON

No, no, no! Where the hell did you learn your surgical anatomy? Here. Bovie.

Tying on a mask, Benton moves down the corridor to the double doors. Nelson sees him coming.

As Benton opens the doors --

NELSON

Freeze right there!

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

BENTON

I'm a surgical --

NELSON

Take one more step and not only will I have security drag your ass out of here, I'll have it hanging on my wall... along with your residency!

BENTON

I want --

NELSON

Don't test me.

Benton backs out the doors, and watches for a beat.

NELSON

Out!

Benton walks back along the OR corridor, takes a last look in and disappears.

NELSON

All right. We have hemostasis. Proceed.

Mae Benton's face FILLS FRAME.

CUT TO:

21 EXAM ROOM ONE

21

Greene looks in, sees TONY and JODI SCOVELLI in mid-laugh, wrestling with her hospital gown. He's 45, a travel writer. She's 37, a photographer and very pregnant.

TONY

I'm telling you, the opening goes in the back!

Greene enters, reading Jodi's chart.

JODI

Oh, God... Tie it! Oy, I'm like a house!

TONY

A house, no. A condominium maybe.

Greene clears his throat. They notice him and snap to, like kids.

(CONTINUED)

JODI
Oops. Hello, Doctor...

GREENE
Greene. Mark Greene.

TONY
(doing Bond)
Scovelli. Tony Scovelli. We're
all secret agents here.

JODI
Tony, Dr. Greene's too busy to
fool around. I'm Jodi Katz --

TONY
Scovelli. You the intern?

GREENE
No, I'm the chief resident of the
ER.

TONY
(reassured)
Oh... Okay. Good.

GREENE
What brings you to the ER, Ms.
Katz-Scovelli.

JODI
A real diplomat. Baby's due in
two weeks and I have to pee every
thirty seconds, it burns, and my
stomach hurts.

GREENE
Let me see.

Greene leans her back in bed, pushes on her abdomen,
measures the uterus size with a tape measure, under --

GREENE
Sounds like a bladder infection.
This hurt?

JODI
No. Just don't push too hard,
I gotta go again.

He checks the tape measure.

(CONTINUED)

GREENE

36 minus four... Baby's maybe five or six pounds. Any other medical problems?

TONY

Five years ago, before she lost twenty pounds, she had mildly high blood pressure.

JODI

And a butt the size of Montana.

Greene presses a Doppler device on her abdomen. A steady heartbeat is heard.

GREENE

Any cramping, vaginal bleeding?

JODI

No.

GREENE

Feel the baby move?

JODI

Move? He's doing the Funky Chicken.

GREENE

He?

TONY

Oh, yeah.

He pulls out a series of ultrasound photos.

TONY

Hey, is that a boy, or what?

GREENE

Four plus turtle sign.

JODI

What's that?

GREENE

(pointing)
Kind of looks like a little turtle head peeking out.

JODI

(smiling)
Yeah, okay...

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (3)

21

GREENE

Think you could give us a urine
sample?

JODI

Are you kidding?

CUT TO:

22 CURTAIN TWO

22

Carter does a neuro exam on an elderly man.

CARTER

Follow my finger with your eyes.
Good... Squeeze your eyes shut...

Carter demonstrates as he goes.

CARTER

Good... Show me your teeth...

Instead of mimicking Carter's grimace, the old man reaches
into his mouth and, with some difficulty, pulls out his
upper dentures and hands them to Carter.

OFF Carter's surprise we --

CUT TO:

23 OR WAITING ROOM

23

Benton's sister, JACKIE, sits in stony silence, her kids
on either side. Benton paces in front of her. Others in
the waiting room surreptitiously watch him.

BENTON

I know what you're thinking.
Say it, Jackie. Just say it!

She looks up at him.

JACKIE

(evenly)
Shut up, Peter.

BENTON

It's my fault this happened. You
shouldn't have listened to me. I
was self-centered, pig-headed --

JACKIE

Peter, sit down and shut up.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: 23

Benton stops pacing and meets her glare a beat. Then sinks dejectedly into a plastic chair, and buries his face in his hands.

CUT TO:

24 ADMIT DESK 24

Three Chicago Bulls tickets FILL FRAME. As he lowers them, JERRY's lust-filled face is revealed.

JERRY

Oh, man. Courtside.

ROSS

C'mon, Jerry, don't droll on them.

Ross grabs them. Jerry follows Ross, who walks away with a set of ankle X-rays.

JERRY

(dripping envy)

Are you taking Inga and Gretchen again?

ROSS

I'm taking my pal Jake and his lovely mom, Diane.

Ross snaps the X-rays into the viewbox.

ROSS

No more twins, Jerry.

JERRY

Bummer.

Ross moves to --

25 CURTAIN AREA TWO 25

Where high school cheerleader AMANDA WALSH sits on a gurney, her mom next to her. Haleh applies a new ice pack to her swollen ankle.

AMANDA

Is it broken?

Ross does a cheer, shaping the letters with his body.

ROSS

Gimme an S! Gimme a P! Gimme an R! Gimme an A! Gimme an I! Gimme an N! What's that spell?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

This one's not a speller.

AMANDA

(beat)

Sprain?

ROSS

Yes. Good.

(to mom)

Ace, ice, and elevation should take care of it. Haleh, would you fit her with crutches?

AMANDA

You a Poly fan?

ROSS

Yes, a huge Poly fan. Go, Polliwogs!

As Ross leaves, trailed by Haleh --

AMANDA

They're the Tigers.

He enters the --

26 MAIN ER

26

Where he signs off the chart to Haleh as Greene and Carter pass.

ROSS

Have her follow up with ortho in 3-5 days. And thank you, in the extreme, Nurse Haleh.

GREENE

You're in an awfully good mood.

ROSS

Yes, well... I'm Doug Ross, and unfortunately for you, you're not.

Ross moves off, a spring in his step. We FOLLOW Greene and Carter.

GREENE

She's thirty-eight weeks but I think her dates are off -- baby's small on exam.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

GREENE (CONT'D)

Initial BP 130/90, but over a couple hours her BP's been fine, around 120/80. FHT's normal, no cramps or spotting.

They enter --

27 EXAM ONE

27

Where pregnant Jodi and husband Tony are busy disagreeing.

JODI

We'll put your five names and my five names in a hat and pick one!

TONY

That's not how you name a kid!

GREENE

Your tests are back.

Tony tries to enlist Greene's aid.

TONY

Irving Scovelli. Can you imagine?

JODI

It's my grandfather's name.

TONY

He'd be so confused he'd be in group therapy before he was out of diapers!

GREENE

This is John Carter, he's a student --

JODI

Pretty well-dressed.

CARTER

Thank you.

GREENE

(to Carter)

U/A showed white cells too numerous to count, bacteria, 2 plus protein. CBC normal. No fever.

(CONTINUED)

CARTER

Flank or abdominal pain?

JODI

A little here, but it went away
with that antacid.

CARTER

Simple cystitis. Fluids, rest,
a course of Bactrim.

(to Jodi)

A bladder infection.

Greene grabs Carter's pen, scribbles a prescription.

GREENE

Near term, the antibiotic of
choice becomes macrodantin.
The sulfas compete with bilirubin
for the binding sites on albumin,
increasing the risk of neonatal
jaundice.

The Scovellis don't understand a word, but it sure is
impressive.

GREENE

Take these, drink plenty of
fluids, rest, and follow up
with your doctor in the morning.

JODI

The fertility doctor or our
regular OB?

GREENE

Your family doctor's fine.

Greene and Carter head out.

TONY

Say, Doc, do you have a private
practice?

GREENE

No, but thanks for asking.
Take care.

They exit into the --

Where a little old lady, SADIE HUBBELL, holds out a
greeting card.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

SADIE

Doctors, would you sign a get
well card?

GREENE

Sure.

Greene signs it. Carter grabs back his pen and signs
it, too.

CARTER

Who's it for?

SADIE

Me.

She moves off. As they head for the admit desk, Haleh
holds up a chart.

HALEH

Hemmorhoids.

Greene points to Carter and walks away. Carter sighs,
takes the chart and heads off, past --

29 CURTAIN AREA TWO

29

Where he hears a COMMOTION behind the curtain. It's Deb,
struggling to replace a set of dentures in an elderly
man's mouth.

DEB

Come on, Mr. Banks.

CARTER

Deb...

DEB

Mr. Banks... Open up!

CARTER

Uh... Deb...

DEB

What?!

CARTER

Those aren't his dentures.

DEB

Oh.

Carter pulls the curtain closed and starts down the --

30

TRAUMA HALLWAY

30

Deb catches up to him.

DEB
(re: chart)
Whatta you have?

CARTER
Old guy with hemmorhoids.

DEB
Yuck. Everybody's so old and
sick and needy.

CARTER
This is a hospital.

DEB
Yeah, I guess. Where's Benton?

CARTER
His mother broke her hip and
she's having surgery. He's off
today.

DEB
Really? Then I'm outta here.
(re: patient)
Well, glove up and dig in. Bye.

CUT TO:

31

ADMIT DESK

31

Shift change. A fifty-ish bowling alley queen wearing only a hospital gown and heels comes behind the desk where Ross, dressed casually in a turtle neck and jeans, finishes his charts.

He watches bemusedly as she corrects the spelling of her name on the erase board and teeters off, half-heartedly holding the back of her gown closed. Jerry passes on his way out.

JERRY
You wouldn't still have their
number, would you?

ROSS
Who? Oh. No, Jerry -- they were
visiting from Sweden.

JERRY
Oh. Well, have fun at the game.

Ross waves good night and heads into the --

32 MAIN HALLWAY

32

Where HATHAWAY enters through the ambulance bay doors. Ross waves to her and disappears into the doctors' lounge. Hathaway stops a beat. She takes a deep breath and enters the --

33 DOCTORS' LOUNGE

33

Where Ross, checking out his image, sees her enter in the mirror.

HATHAWAY

Hi.

ROSS

Working graveyard?

HATHAWAY

Luckily. I spent all day driving the porcelain bus.

ROSS

You were pretty slosed.

HATHAWAY

I can't drink like I used to.

ROSS

Who can?

(smiles)

Well, good night.

As he heads off --

HATHAWAY

Doug...

ROSS

Yeah?

HATHAWAY

I'm sorry.

ROSS

For what?

HATHAWAY

You know... showing up... 3 AM... drunk... I don't know...

ROSS

It's okay. It evens up the apology score. Ninety-nine for me, one for you.

They move out into the --

34 MAIN HALLWAY

34

Where Greene stands on the phone at the admit desk.
Hathaway kisses Ross on the cheek.

HATHAWAY

Thanks.

She moves off as Ross rounds the corner at the --

35 ADMIT DESK

35

Where Greene eyes him curiously.

GREENE

What was that about?

ROSS

(casual)

I covered for her.

GREENE

What, you played charge nurse
for a night?

ROSS

Kind of.

As Ross heads for the employee entrance, he looks back
toward Curtain Area One, where Hathaway is getting
report. She looks up at him and smiles. Greene notices.

ROSS

(to Greene)

Good night.

GREENE

See ya.

As Greene puts up a chart and puts on his coat, Tony
Scovelli, the soon-to-be-father, slams through the
ambulance bay doors.

TONY

Somebody help me!

He races up to the admit desk window.

TONY

My wife's unconscious in the car!

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

SMASH CUT:

36 TRAUMA ONE

36

The doors slam open and the trauma team, including Greene, Carter and Hathaway, rush in with Jodi Katz, agitated and moaning incoherently. Her husband Tony is frantic.

GREENE

Get a stat BP.

Hathaway slaps on a cuff as the nurses hook up oxygen, IV's and a monitor. Greene checks her heart, lungs.

JODI

Never take it... Put it... No...
no...!

TONY

My God, what's going on?

As he pushes in --

GREENE

Carter, help Mr. Scovelli.

Carter restrains Tony.

CARTER

Mr. Scovelli, we need to work.

HATHAWAY

BP's high -- 160 over 110!

GREENE

Damn, she's pre-eclamptic. Load
her with mag sulfate, four grams
IV.

Wright enters, stripping off her coat.

WRIGHT

Need a hand?

HATHAWAY

Yeah -- draw up four mag sulfate
IV. Get your coffee yet?

WRIGHT

Ha.

GREENE

Draw a chem 24 and a coag panel.
Let's get the fetal monitor on her.

(CONTINUED)

Greene sees Tony hovering.

 GREENE
Mr. Scovelli, your wife has
eclampsia --

 TONY
Is she going to die?

 GREENE
No, but we need to get her admitted
and medicated so she --

Jodi erupts into a grand mal seizure!

 HATHAWAY
She's seizing!

 GREENE
Carter, grab a bite block! Is the
mag in?

 WRIGHT
Yeah.

Jodi continues violent spasms. Tony pushes to the bed-
side.

 TONY
Do something!

 GREENE
Push another four of mag sulfate.

 HATHAWAY
Are you sure?

 GREENE
Just do it!

Tony holds onto his seizing wife, as Carter tries to move
him off.

 CARTER
Mr. Scovelli --

 TONY
Get your hands off me!

 WRIGHT
IV's out!

(CONTINUED)

GREENE

Damn! I'll throw in an external jugular.

He moves to her head as Wright hands him an angiocath.

GREENE

(to Hathaway)

Get four migs Ativan.

Hathaway bolts for the crash cart. Wright holds Jodi's head still as Greene pops in the IV in the side of her neck. Tony is horrified.

GREENE

It's in.

HATHAWAY

Four Ativan.

She injects. After agonizing seconds, the seizures abate.

GREENE

(relieved)

Okay, hyperventilate her. Get doptones. Let me do a quick pelvic.

Hathaway eases Tony away.

WRIGHT

Fetal heart tones strong at 140.

HATHAWAY

(to Tony)

That's good news.

TONY

Is she brain damaged? Is the baby dead?

HATHAWAY

We need to finish evaluating her. Please, let us work.

Greene does a pelvic exam as Hathaway and Wright hold her legs.

GREENE

She's two centimeters dilated and 80 percent effaced. Membrane's intact.

He pulls off his gloves and turns to Tony.

(CONTINUED)

TONY

Oh God, did she have a stroke?

Greene leads him away.

GREENE

Your wife has a disorder of late pregnancy called eclampsia.

Carter, closing his pocket manual, pipes in.

CARTER

The underlying pathophysiology of eclampsia is vasospasm. The seizure's etiology is cerebral anoxia. Magnesium sulfate increases cerebral and uterine arterial flow.

TONY

What'd he say?

GREENE

The blood vessels squeeze shut, causing lack of oxygen to the brain, which leads to seizures. We're realaxing them with this medicine.

TONY

Oh... what about the baby?

GREENE

He's going to need to be delivered.

TONY

When?

GREENE

Soon.

Tony returns to the bedside. Jodi's eyes flutter open, although still unfocused.

TONY

Jodi?

Relieved, Greene watches Tony hug his wife.

CUT TO:

LEWIS entering for her night shift. Jerry and Hathaway share a laugh.

HATHAWAY

Oh, yeah...
 (funny voice)
 'Havoc with my spleen.'

Lewis looks over the dry erase board. It's not a pretty sight.

LEWIS

Is it too late to call in sick?

JERRY

Yep. Wanna play 'Guess the Frequent Flyer'?

LEWIS

Okay.
 (thinks)
 Baaaah. Baaah.

HATHAWAY

Max Schultz, Chicago V.A.!

LEWIS

Yes.

Jerry surprises Hathaway by snapping her bra strap.

HATHAWAY

Hey!

LEWIS

(knowingly)
 Jake Moon!

Greene comes up.

GREENE

(re: the erase
 board)
 We're backed up. I got tied up in
 Trauma One.

As Lewis grabs a chart and moves off with Greene, Hathaway reaches below the counter and gooses Jerry! He jumps a mile.

HATHAWAY

Edna Barker, Sunnyvale
 Convalescent.

CUT TO:

Lewis and Green walk and talk.

LEWIS

So what's in Trauma One?

GREENE

A thirty-seven-year-old nullip with an eclamptic seizure. She's post-ictal, but she's coming around.

LEWIS

BP's stabilized? Mag sulfate going?

(off Greene's nod)

Okay, I'll take over. Go home.

She reaches for the chart in Greene's hand.

GREENE

No, that's okay. I'll see it through 'til she goes up to OB.

LEWIS

Why?

GREENE

I saw her earlier, diagnosed a UTI and sent her out. She seized in the parking lot.

LEWIS

Oops.

GREENE

Yeah, oops. I attributed the protein in her urine to the cystitis, and blew off one borderline BP reading.

Lewis checks the chart.

LEWIS

Hey, that's a subtle presentation. Just be glad she crashed right outside, and gave you the chance to get a handle on it right away.

GREENE

Just the same, I'd feel better seeing it through.

Greene moves off and Lewis heads into the --

39 SUTURE ROOM

39

Where Hathaway, stifling a smile, takes an ear temp on five-year-old KRYSTIE LONG. She has her tongue stuck in a soda can.

KRYSITE

(muffled)

It's shtuck... Ow!

LEWIS

What?

HATHAWAY

'It's stuck.' Don't try to talk, Krystie.

Lewis peers inside the little girl's mouth.

LEWIS

We'll have to cut it off.

KRYSTIE

(shrieks)

Not y ongue!

LEWIS

Not your tongue, honey. The can.

CUT TO:

40 AN ULTRASOUND

40

of a term fetus: Moving, breathing, heart beating. A very real baby.

GREENE (O.S.)

Fundal placenta. Looks okay.

HATHAWAY (O.S.)

BP 120/70. Very nice.

We PULL BACK and we're in --

41 TRAUMA ONE

41

Where Jodi, considerably more awake, holds Tony's hand as Greene does the ultrasound. Carter observes.

HATHAWAY

You want me to call OB?

(CONTINUED)

GREENE

I did two OB rotations, I think I can do an ultrasound.

HATHAWAY

Okay, just asking.

Carter, Tony and Jodi watch the monitor with fascination.

JODI

Oh, look...

GREENE

(to Carter)

You give a score of zero or two in each of four categories. Movement...

TONY

There's that Funky Chicken!

GREENE

Yeah... score two. Also breathing, tone, and amount of fluid... He's an eight. Less than six, you worry.

He hands Carter the transducer, but guides his hand.

GREENE

Okay, you do the AFI. Divide the abdomen in four, find the deepest pocket of fluid without fetal parts or umbilical cord...

On the ultrasound screen, an X and a dotted line appear.

GREENE (O.S.)

You mark all four quadrants, measure them and add them up.

Carter continues to work as Tony points to the red "140" indicated on the monitor.

TONY

What's this number?

GREENE

That's the baby's heart rate. It should be between 120 and 160.

TONY

120 and 160. So 140's perfect.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: (2)

41

GREENE
(smiles)

Yeah.

Lewis enters and grabs a pair of tin snips from a drawer, brandishing them.

LEWIS
Brain surgery.

As she leaves, Tony raises his eyebrows.

TONY
Wow, she could do my lobotomy any day!

JODI
Down boy.

TONY
Oh, honey, you're back!

CUT TO:

42 SUTURE ROOM

42

Hathaway holds Krystie's tongue out with a gauze sponge as Lewis sews.

KRYSTIE
Uugh ughhh ugghh?

LEWIS
Yeah, we're almost done.

She shrugs at Hathaway, who smiles.

LEWIS
It's so great that you and Tag are going forward with adopting Tatiana.

Hathaway doesn't answer.

LEWIS
So when do you get custody?

HATHAWAY
We... um... soon. Really soon.

Lewis, finished sewing, eyes Hathaway, who gets awfully busy with Krystie...

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

HATHAWAY

There. All done. That wasn't so bad, was it?

CUT TO:

43 ADMIT DESK

43

Greene's on the phone as Lewis walks up.

GREENE

The baby looks great; biophysical profile's eight, AFI 14. Cervix is favorable, I've got a non-stress test started...

(edgy)

Of course I feel comfortable. I've delivered maybe 250 babies... See you later.

He falls in step with her, down the --

44 MAIN HALLWAY

44

LEWIS

What did Liebman say?

GREENE

(pinched voice)

I'm at St. Luke's. Start induction, and I'll be by after I finish this repeat C-section. That is, if you feel comfortable.

LEWIS

She doesn't talk like that.

GREENE

No, she thinks like that.

Greene enters --

45 CURTAIN AREA THREE

45

Where brand new OB intern RALPH BELTRAN ponders the strip from the monitor attached to Jodi's belly. Lewis is in the b.g. sewing up another patient.

GREENE

Hey, Ralph. What do you think?

(CONTINUED)

RALPH
 (clueless)
 Uh... yeah. Looks great.

Jodi and Tony are sharing a secret laugh. When Ralph's not looking, Jodi bears down.

RALPH
 (sweating)
 Uh, Dr. Greene? Every once in awhile, she's having these contractions...

When Ralph looks up, Jodi quickly relaxes, all innocent. Greene puts two and two together.

GREENE
 (smiling to Jodi)
 That's mean.

Ralph's BEEPER GOES OFF.

RALPH
 Excuse me.

As he moves off --

JODI
 He's twelve years old!

GREENE
 I spoke with the OB attending Dr. Liebman. You're eclampsia's under control, and your baby's ready. We need to deliver you soon.

TONY
 C-section, right?

GREENE
 These days, with all our monitoring capabilities, if all signs are good, we do a trial of labor.

TONY
 Isn't C-section safer?

JODI
 Hang on , bub. You're not the one getting cut open. I want to try to deliver naturally.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (2)

45

TONY

(sighs)

Can I talk to you a minute?

He takes Greene's arm.

JODI

Hey. None of that male conspiracy
crap!

TONY

Of course not, pussycat.

They exit into the --

46 ELEVATOR LOBBY

46

Tony stops.

TONY

Let's say it's your wife. You
tried to get pregnant for five
years: I.V.F., GIFT, ZIFT... the
works. What would you do?

Greene's answer is measured. Confident.

GREENE

I would go with the latest
literature -- and my wife's wishes
-- and induce.

TONY

(beat)

Okay. That's good enough for me.
Do it.

Beltran comes up.

RALPH

Mark, do you feel competent to
handle this down here for awhile
without me? We're getting slammed
upstairs.

Greene and Tony exchange a smile.

GREENE

I think I can muddle through.

Tony heads into the room as Greene intercepts Hathaway in
the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

GREENE

Carol, would you please put 10
units Pitocin in Ms. Katz's IV?

Lewis comes out of the room.

HATHAWAY

You're inducing down here?

GREENE

They'll take her up soon.

CUT TO:

47 CURTAIN AREA THREE - TWO HOURS LATER

47

She and Tony exchange slips of paper as Greene, Carter and Hathaway enter.

GREENE

Contractions started?

JODI

Oh, yeah.

(reading)

Oy... Carlo Scovelli!

Greene picks up the monitor strips to show Carter.

TONY

It's a beautiful name.

JODI

It's too ethnic, Tony.

TONY

So? Irving isn't?

JODI

So... it feels too
removed from me.

GREENE

This is a time line of
labor. Contractions are
every ten minutes or
so...

CARTER

You look how the baby's
heart rate reacts, right?

GREENE

Exactly. A wavy baseline
is normal reactivity.

Hathaway pulls the curtain around, as Greene puts on gloves.

JODI

(re: Greene)

Let's have him decide -- he's a
diplomat.

She has a contraction.

(CONTINUED)

TONY

That's ridiculous!

JODI

Owww. Tony, the baby's coming.
We gonna call him 'Baby X' when
we call our parents?

GREENE

(to Carter)

Okay, she's five centimeters, 90
percent effaced, station, minus
two. Membranes intact.

JODI

You a med student?
(off Carter's nod)
You want to look, too?

CARTER

(taken aback)

May I?

JODI

Listen to him, so polite. Why
not? Everybody else is poking
around in there.

As Carter gingerly steps between her legs, she hands
Greene two lists.

GREENE

(reading)

'Carlo, Anthony, Enzo...'

JODI

Oy, it sounds like the cast of
The Godfather.

TONY

You're 'oying' a lot lately, you
know that?

JODI

I'm turning into my mother -- get
used to it. Ouch!

CARTER

Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: (2)

47

GREENE
(reading)
'Hunter...'

TONY
Hunter Scovelli. It's like
'Sheriff Bob'!

Carter finishes.

GREENE
Agree with my assessment?

CARTER
(clueless)
Uh... yeah...

GREENE
Your labor's progressing nicely...
and quickly. Baby's doing great.

TONY
(re: monitor)
130, 150... 130, 150.

GREENE
Yup.
(re: lists)
'Jared's' on both lists...

TONY
Yeah... I don't know...

JODI
It's not my fave...

GREENE
Compromise is the soul of marriage.
'Jared' it is.

TONY
Jared...

JODI
Jared...

CUT TO:

48 MAIN HALLWAY

48

Lewis walks along with Mrs. Hubbell, signing her self-addressed greeting card.

LEWIS
Hope you feel better.

She enters --

49 CURTAIN AREA THREE

49

Passing Tony, eyes glued to the fetal monitor. Jodi rests between contractions.

TONY
Excuse me, Doctor?

LEWIS
Uh-huh?

TONY
Is it normal for the baby's heart rate to be going down?

Lewis scans the strip.

LEWIS
As long as it's brief, and over 120.

She goes to the patient in the next bed.

LEWIS (O.S.)
Mr. Best, all your tests are back.

Tony goes back to staring at the glowing red number.

CUT TO:

50 MAIN HALLWAY

50

Lewis catches up to Greene.

LEWIS
Why's that OB case still here?

GREENE
OB was busy upstairs. I'll give them a call.

They move to the --

51 DOCTORS/NURSES STATION

51

Where Carter fills out lab slips. Greene picks up the phone.

LEWIS
Why'd you choose induction over C-section?

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

GREENE

You think I'm wrong?

LEWIS

No, no... I sure wouldn't want to
do a C-section, either. OB scares
the hell out of me.

Just as --

TONY

Dr. Greene!

Tony bolts toward them from Curtain Area Three.

TONY

Her bag of water's broke, and the
baby's heart rate's 95!

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

52

CURTAIN AREA THREE

52

Greene bursts through the door, trailed by Lewis and Carter. Jodi is in the middle of a contraction.

TONY

(demonstrating)

Take a deep cleansing breath...
Breathe out in two... No. Don't
hold your breath...

JODI

Shut up, Tony!

Greene scans the monitor strips. Hathaway enters.

GREENE

(to Hathaway)

Call OB, and bring the FAS in.

(to Jodi)

How're you doing, Ms. Katz?

JODI

I believe I'll have an epidural.

LEWIS

Contractions are two to three
minutes apart.

JODI

No kidding.

LEWIS

Tracing's showing decreased
reactivity.

TONY

What the hell's that?

Hathaway returns with the FAS device -- the medical version of a buzzer.

GREENE

The baby's heart rate is reacting,
or varying, less than it should,
but babies sleep in twenty minute
cycles. Let's wake him up.

(applying the FAS)

Rise and shine!

The DEVICE emits a BUZZ.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

GREENE

There we go, he was just asleep.
His strip's normal.

Greene turns to Hathaway, masking his growing concern.

GREENE

Let's get an ETA on Liebman.

In comes baby-faced anesthesiology resident PAUL URAMI.

URAMI

(nervous)

I'm Dr. Urami, anesthesiology
intern. I'm to do your epidural.

Tony and Jodi exchange a look. Uh-oh.

CUT TO:

53 CURTAIN AREA THREE - THIRTY MINUTES LATER

53

Urami is sweating bullets. Tony holds Jodi on her side, in fetal position, as she is being unsuccessfully needled in the spine.

JODI

Ohhh. Another contraction.

URAMI

You are really tough to get in.
Stay still.

JODI

(wincing)

The anesthetic is wearing off.

TONY

That's five misses. Can someone
else do this? Please.

GREENE

Let me try.

Greene puts on gloves. Jodi's contraction is peaking.

JODI

Your fantasy about me having a
bunch of kids, staying home and
quitting work? Forget it. This
is it!

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

GREENE
 (off, to Hathaway)
 That sounds familiar.

HATHAWAY
 Yeah. Too familiar.

GREENE
 More local anesthetic.

Hathaway holds the bottle, which Greene draws from. Urami rolls the stool into a corner, defeated.

URAMI
 I could kick my own ass...

Greene injects the local, takes the epidural introducer and carefully threads it in.

GREENE
 Got it. How much Marcaine?

URAMI
 (dejected)
 20 ccs 1/4 percent...

GREENE
 Stay on your left side -- it'll take the pressure off your vena cava. Carol, find out what's keeping OB.

CUT TO:

54 FETAL MONITOR STRIPS

54

Running through Lewis's hands.

TONY (O.S.)
 Little Jared's going to be so confused.

We're in --

55 CURTAIN AREA THREE - THIRTY MINUTES LATER

55

Where Greene is skillfully inserting a IUPC, an intra-uterine pressure catheter, into her uterus. Hathaway assists.

(CONTINUED)

LEWIS

A lot of kids are from mixed religious backgrounds.

TONY

It gets worse. I'm IBM and she's Mac.

LEWIS

That is bad.

Carter leans in to watch Greene work.

GREENE

Now we've got a pressure reading inside the uterus...

He takes the fetal scalp monitor and attaches it to the baby's scalp.

GREENE

And this scalp electrode monitors the pulse more exactly.

CARTER

Where'd you learn this?

GREENE

I did a four week anesthesiology elective and two OB rotations.

JODI

(teasing Carter)

Enjoying the show?

CARTER

Uh... yeah... I mean, no...

GREENE

She's eight centimeters and completely dilated. We're getting close.

Lewis scans the monitor, concerned.

LEWIS

There's another decel.

Greene scans the strip.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED: (2)

55

GREENE

Hm. Variable with a late component.

(to Hathaway)

Let's infuse 500 cc's of normal saline through the uterine catheter.

HATHAWAY

Like a regular IV?

GREENE

Yeah. We need to get her up to OB.

HATHAWAY

I'll see if I can light a fire under someone's butt.

TONY

Is something wrong?

Greene covers his growing anxiety.

GREENE

No, we're okay.

(to Hathaway)

And page Liebman again.

CUT TO:

56 ELEVATOR LOBBY - TWENTY MINUTES LATER

56

Greene is on a desk phone. Inside Curtain Area Three, Jodi is in active labor.

GREENE

Why can't I just send her up...?
Damn... Hurry up.

He heads into --

57 CURTAIN AREA THREE

57

Jodi is having a major contraction. Lewis is scanning the strips with concern as Carter watches.

JODI

The epidural's wearing off!

Greene looks over Lewis's shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

GREENE

(low)
Strip looks bad. Repetitive lates.
We need to deliver.

He moves to the bedside, pulling on gloves, his anxiety masked.

GREENE

Let's see... Okay... You're fully
dilated and 100 percent effaced.
It's time to push.

JODI

Already?

GREENE

Yeah.

JODI

Here?

GREENE

Here.
(to nurse)
More Marcaine.
(to Carter)
Run and get Carol.

CUT TO:

58 MAIN HALLWAY

58

Hathaway, trailed by Carter, hurries down the hall. She hails a passing nurse.

HATHAWAY

Get the baby warmer and a newborn
resuscitation tray in Three, stat.

She bursts into --

59 CURTAIN AREA THREE

59

Where nurses prep for delivery, stirrups up, drapes, shields.

GREENE

Okay, push! Push him out!

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

TONY

Push... One, two, three, four,
five, six, seven, eight, nine,
ten!

JODI

I can't... he's too big...!

TONY

Sure you can, baby... billions of
women have done it...

JODI

I'm gonna kill you, Tony!

CUT TO:

60 CURTAIN AREA THREE - TEN MINUTES LATER

60

A nurse slams in with the baby warmer. Jodi's contracting again. Hathaway pushes on her abdomen, as Carter watches with awe.

JODI

I'm not ready to be a mother yet!

GREENE

Bear down and push... push...
push...

JODI

Yaaaaaaaaa! I'm gonna rip apart!
Oh, God! I can't!

TONY

Come on, Jodi... just control your
breathing. Exhale on a five
count...

She focus on him as he counts off.

TONY

One, two, three, four, five...

GREENE

He's got a full head of black hair!

Tony peers between her legs.

TONY

Oh, God, look at that! We're
almost there, baby!

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

Sweat-drenched, Jodi manages a weak grin.

GREENE

How's the strip?

Lewis rips off the strip. Greene turns away to look at it.

GREENE

(concerned)

Late variable decelerations.
Could be umbilical cord
compression. We gotta get this
baby out.

CUT TO:

61 CURTAIN AREA THREE - TEN MINUTES LATER

61

Lewis scans the monitor strip as Jodi moans.

JODI

I can't... I can't. Please, get
it out!

GREENE

She's not progressing. Baby's
heart rate's dangerously low...
(to Carter)

Carter, run to OB and bring some
forceps. Go!

As Carter takes off, Greene reaches for a long needle
and syringe.

GREENE

I'll need a pudendal block.

CUT TO:

62 MAIN HALLWAY

62

Carter runs down the stairs with a pair of forceps,
into --

63 CURTAIN AREA THREE

63

Where Jodi lays exhausted, Tony hugging her. Carter hands
the forceps to Hathaway, who moves to the instrument tray.

(CONTINUED)

CARTER

OB's got two C-sections and three
imminent deliveries.

Greene turns, Hathaway leans close to him, out of the
Scovellis' earshot. Carter listens in.

HATHAWAY

(low)

Prudence says, wait for OB. You
did what they asked, you've made
the calls, no one will blame you
for waiting.

GREENE

The baby's monitor says 'now or
never.'

HATHAWAY

You're beyond your sphere of
practice. If there's a bad
outcome --

GREENE

I've gone this far on my choices,
and I'm going to see it through.

Hathaway looks at him a beat, then tears open the forceps
package for him.

Greene fumbles a beat getting the forceps ready.

TONY

You know what you're doing with
those things?

GREENE

I've used them before.

(to Hathaway)

What about Liebman?

HATHAWAY

In transit.

GREENE

She coming by camel? What's her
BP?

Greene carefully applies a forceps blade to the infant's
head, following it with the second one.

GREENE

Okay...

(CONTINUED)

HATHAWAY

BP's climbing again. 150/100.

LEWIS

Go, Mark. Baby's bradying down.

Greene takes a deep breath.

GREENE

Here we go... Now, don't push.

(to Lewis)

Before I break the blades, cut a median episiotomy.

Lewis grabs a scissors as Greene starts to pull.

GREENE

(relieved)

Head's coming...

(to Lewis)

Now.

She reaches in and incises as Greene pulls off the left blade. As he continues to pull, his relief evaporates.

GREENE

Damn. He's blue.

TONY

Is something wrong?

LEWIS

Get him out!

Greene tugs, sweating it.

GREENE

He's stuck.

HATHAWAY

Damn.

GREENE

It's a shoulder distocia!
Shoulder's hung up on the pubic
bone.

LEWIS

Monitor's not reading!

GREENE

Lead's off. Flex her legs toward
her head. Straight up in the air.

(CONTINUED)

JODI

Oh, God, what are you doing?

GREENE

It's called a MacRobert's maneuver.
I need to free his shoulder.

Lewis and Hathaway raise her legs, while Carter starts to push on Jodi's abdomen.

GREENE

Carter, not fundal pressure! Push down here.

He demonstrates briefly. Carter takes over.

GREENE

Jammed.

TONY

Oh, my God, do something!

GREENE

Let me try a Woods. I need to extend the episiotomy.

Hathaway slaps a scissors in his hands. He makes quick cuts. He reaches his hand inside.

GREENE

If I can rotate the posterior shoulder medially...

LEWIS

Hurry up, Mark.

GREENE

Won't move.

LEWIS

Try to deliver the posterior shoulder!

Greene leans in, sweat pouring off his face.

GREENE

Come on... come on... come on...
he's jammed in. If I snap his collarbone, maybe he'll fit...

Greene makes a quick move, breaking the baby's collarbone.

TONY

What the hell are you doing?

(CONTINUED)

HATHAWAY

Mr. Scovelli, please. Seconds count!

GREENE

It's not working. Let her go.

Greene starts to push the baby back in.

CARTER

What are you doing?

GREENE

Zavenelli maneuver. Push the baby back in.

CARTER

Then what?

As Greene completes the maneuver.

GREENE

(to Hathaway)

Get her on her left side. Susan, get your hand in here.

(to a nurse)

Grab us a Cesarean tray. Run!

Lewis reaches between Jodi's legs.

GREENE

Okay, climb up there and hold his head in. Throw a sheet over her and move her to Trauma One...
Splash and crash!

The nurses fly into action. Lewis climbs on the bed.

TONY

Where are you taking her?

GREENE

We need to do an emergency C-section. I need your consent.

TONY

You don't know what the hell you're doing! Get someone else in here!

GREENE

In five minutes, max, your son'll be brain dead.

TONY

Oh, my God. All right. All right.

The gurney blasts out into the --

64 MAIN HALLWAY

64

With Lewis hanging on. Greene stops Tony as the gurney slams through the door into Trauma One.

GREENE

Please, Mr. Scovelli. Please wait out here. I need to concentrate 100 percent on the work. Please!

Tony stops. Greene pushes into --

65 TRAUMA ONE

65

Where the team is in frantic action around the gurney. A nurse splashes Betadine on Jodi's abdomen, another throws on a drape.

Hathaway does a quick BP.

HATHAWAY

BP's sky high. 170/120!

LEWIS

What about anesthesia?

GREENE

There's no time. I'll throw in a local.

Jodi erupts into a violent seizure!

HATHAWAY

She's seizing!

GREENE

Let's paralyze and intubate. Versed four migs. Norcuronium 10.

Greene moves to the head of the bed. Hathaway pulls in the intubation tray. The meds are injected and she stops seizing in seconds. As Greene intubates --

GREENE

7.5. O2 at fifteen. We'll just bag her for now. Get that typed blood cross-matched and down here. Where's that coag panel?

He slips in the tube as a nurse arrives with the surgical instrument kit. Another pulls in the baby warmer.

LEWIS

Carter. Get in here.

(CONTINUED)

She guides his hand, taking over holding the head in.

Instruments are spread out on a draped table. Greene holds out his hands and a nurse helps him into a surgical gown and gloves. Hathaway and Lewis also gown up.

The BP MONITOR SCREAMS.

CARTER

Her BP's 200/130.

LEWIS

She's going to stroke out!

A nurse races to hit the alarm switch, bumps the intubation TRAY, sending it CRASHING to the floor.

GREENE

(commanding)

Hold it! Everyone! Take a breath.

With his words, the frenzy abates.

GREENE

Okay... Give her hydralazine ten migs IV push, and another bolus of mag sulfate. Call NICU and get somebody down here for the baby.

He moves the table. The nurses complete a rapid drape and prep. She's ready.

Hathaway slaps a scalpel in his hand.

Greene hesitates. Looks from face to face.

Lewis.

Hathaway.

Carter.

He makes the vertical cut. Blood wells.

LEWIS

Suction!

GREENE

Just throw hemostats on the big ones.

He drops the skin scalpel.

(CONTINUED)

GREENE

Scalpel.

Hathaway slaps a fresh one in his hand.

GREENE

Let's see... is that fascia?

LEWIS

Yeah, that looks right.

GREENE

Here. Grab with those clippies.

Lewis clips on two Kocher clamps.

GREENE

Metz.

Hathaway looks confused.

GREENE

Those long scissors.

She hands them over. He picks up skin and cuts.

GREENE

I'm in.

LEWIS

Is there something about a bladder flap?

GREENE

Yeah, damn. I don't remember.
Grab that side and pull.

Greene grabs his side of the incision, Lewis hers. They lean back and stretch the incision open wide.

CARTER

Oh, man.

GREENE

Okay. That's wide enough.

He grabs a scalpel.

GREENE

You cut the uterus across the lower segment?

LEWIS

You asking me?

(CONTINUED)

GREENE

I'm asking God.

LEWIS

You're not all the way through.

GREENE

I don't want to cut the baby!

(tense)

Here. I think I'm in.

Blood erupts from the incision.

LEWIS

Oh, my God!

GREENE

There's two liters in there. She's got an abruption!

LEWIS

She's bleeding out!

GREENE

Carter, gown up.

HATHAWAY

Get the baby!

As Greene fishes in the uterus --

GREENE

Forget the cross-match. Get eight units O-neg down here stat!

(beat)

I've got him. Oh, he's big!

LEWIS

Get him out!

GREENE

He's blue!

LEWIS

Hurry up!

GREENE

Grab an umbilical clamp.

Greene, sweat dripping, maneuvers and pulls. Finally, the baby pulls free.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED: (4)

65

GREENE
Oh, my God. He's not breathing!

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

66 TRAUMA ONE

66

Lewis snaps a clamp on the umbilical cord and Greene cuts it. Lewis takes the lifeless infant in her hands.

GREENE

Bag him.
(to Carter)
Get in here.

Carter gingerly steps up to the table. Greene is elbow deep in Jodi's abdomen.

GREENE

Follow my hand down...

Carter reaches in.

GREENE

Feel the aorta?

CARTER

I don't know.

GREENE

It's pulsing.

CARTER

Oh yeah. I do.

GREENE

Push down on it and don't let go. Got it?

CARTER

Yeah... I think.

GREENE

Don't think. Do.

CARTER

Yeah, I have it.

Greene moves to the baby warmer, where Lewis suction the baby's airway. Hathaway dries him. The infant looks dead.

LEWIS

APGAR's one.

Greene rips through the equipment.

(CONTINUED)

GREENE

Start CPR.

Lewis starts one finger CPR as she bags.

GREENE

Let me intubate. Heel stick
a glucose.

Greene takes an impossibly small tube and laryngoscope
and moves above the baby's head. He puts the scope in.

GREENE

I can't see. Suction.

Lewis threads a suction catheter in. A tense beat,
Greene struggles to thread the tube...

HATHAWAY

O-neg's here.

GREENE

Pump it in!
(beat)
I think it's in. Bag him.

Lewis hooks up the bag and pumps as Greene listens to
the lungs.

GREENE

Yeah. Tape it. Bag him.

HATHAWAY

Blood sugar's 20.

GREENE

Draw up some D-10.

LEWIS

Kiddie's got no veins.

GREENE

Hyperventilate him. Let me try
an umbilical line. Give him 0.4
epi down the tube.

He pulls on sterile gloves as Hathaway opens the kit.
She attaches a catheter to a syringe and stopcock.
Greene ties umbilical tape around the base of the cord,
then carefully makes an incision at the base of the
umbilical cord. Blood wells.

LEWIS

How can you see?

(CONTINUED)

He dissects with a lacrimal forceps.

GREENE

I don't know. Grab one of the
O-neg bags. We'll give him 10
per kilo. 40 ccs.

(re: the vein)

There it is.

He threads the catheter in. Hathaway attaches the
syringe and aspirates.

HATHAWAY

It's going. Glucose at 5 ml per
kilo -- 20 mls.

GREENE

Right. Come on, little guy...

Hathaway changes syringes and starts to inject the blood.

The baby makes a miniscule move.

LEWIS

He moved. I swear to God, he
moved.

Hathaway leans in, takes a femoral pulse.

HATHAWAY

It's going. 100!

The baby makes a more distinct move.

LEWIS

He's pinking up.

For Greene, there's no celebration. He rips off the
gown.

GREENE

Re-gown me.

A nurse spins him into a gown and gloves and he moves
back to Jodi's bedside, where Carter stands statue still,
his hand pressing her aorta.

CARTER

She's had three units, and two
liters of normal saline.

GREENE

Vitals?

(CONTINUED)

WRIGHT

BP's 80/50. Pulse 112.

GREENE

Okay, I can live with that, and so can she.

LEWIS

Baby's five minute APGAR's much better -- eight!

GREENE

Okay, good. Gown up.

The cavalry arrives, way too late. DR. JANET LIEBMAN blasts through the doors, as Tony paces nervously outside, desperately trying to see in.

She takes in the overwhelming scenario.

LIEBMAN

What the hell's going on in here?

GREENE

My worst nightmare. I induced per your instructions, but the baby went bad. I tried forceps and got a shoulder distocia. She seized, I paralyzed and did a crash section. There were two liters of blood in her uterus.

LIEBMAN

You knew she's abrupted?

GREENE

No, that's when I found out. The baby nearly died.

Liebman moves to the bed.

LIEBMAN

(re: Carter)

Who the hell's this? And what's he doing in there?

CARTER

I'm John Carter, med student, and I'm pressing on the aorta.

Liebman looks into the surgical field.

LIEBMAN

What'd you use, a chain saw? It's a damned mess!

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED: (4)

66

GREENE

I couldn't just stand there
waiting for you while that baby
died!

She heads for the sink and starts scrubbing.

LIEBMAN

You should have let me know you
were in over your head.

CUT TO:

67 TRAUMA HALLWAY

67

Tony is frantic with worry as the team from the peds ICU
blasts past him and enters --

68 TRAUMA ONE

68

Where Greene, Liebman and Lewis peer into the surgical
field.

LIEBMAN

Okay, Carson. Let go.

LEWIS

Looks good... looks excellent.

GREENE

Can I go talk to the father?

LIEBMAN

Go.

The NICU team has baby Jared ready to transfer. A nurse
takes over bagging. IV lines and monitors are attached.
They push him into the hallway.

As he pulls off his bloody gown, Greene looks into the
trauma hallway where Scovelli looks at his son for the
first time -- a mixture of horror and joy on his face.
He looks up and locks eyes with Greene.

Greene steels himself and heads into the --

69 TRAUMA HALLWAY

69

Where Scovelli registers the tubes, the wires, the ambu
bag, the monitor --

(CONTINUED)

TONY

He's brain damaged, isn't he?

GREENE

He was apneic at first, but his five minute APGAR was very encouraging --

TONY

Stop hiding behind medical jargon, you son of a bitch!

GREENE

I think your baby will be fine.

As the peds tream tries to move off --

TONY

Don't you take my son!
(in Greene's face)
And Jodi?!

GREENE

(this his hard)
There was bleeding. The placenta separated from the uterine wall. She's had transfusions, and she's stable right now. Dr. Liebman, the OB specialist, is with her, closing the incision.

TONY

How could this happen? She was perfectly healthy when we came here! Why didn't you do a C-section right away?

GREENE

What we need to do now is get your son upstairs.

Greene signals and the team starts to move.

TONY

What made you think you could handle this case?!

GREENE

Go with your baby. We need to finish with your wife. There's nothing you can do here.

TONY

Why won't you answer me!

They move toward the --

70 ELEVATOR LOBBY

70

Where Greene tries to explain. Needs to explain.

GREENE

Medicine's inexact, Mr. Scovelli.
I made my best judgments, based
on --

TONY

Best?! They were all wrong...
(dripping contempt)
Doctor Greene!

The elevator door slams in Greene's face. After a beat
he turns and heads toward the --

71 TRAUMA HALLWAY

71

Where passing staff throw him sidelong glances. Word of
disaster spreads fast. Liebman bursts out of the room,
pulling off her surgical gown.

LIEBMAN

I have never seen such a chain of
errors in judgment. Who the hell
did you think you were?!

GREENE

I did as you asked. Where were
you?

LIEBMAN

You miss a pre-eclampsia, under-
estimate the fetal weight --

She tosses the ultrasound pictures at him.

LIEBMAN

Miss a placental abruption --

GREENE

What?

She points.

LEIBMAN

Blood clot. Right there. You try
an ill-advised forceps delivery on
a macrosomic baby, then do a hack
job of a C-section!

She steams toward the --

72 DOCTOR/NURSE STATION

72

With Greene following.

GREENE

I'm the one in the barrel, with a
baby going down the tubes --

She turns on him.

LIEBMAN

The only thing that saved you from
a disasterous outcome was dumb
luck!

GREENE

I applied the skills I --

Lewis slams out of Trauma One.

LEWIS

Mark, get in here. She's crashing!

Greene races into --

73 TRAUMA ONE

73

Where a flurry of nurse activity surrounds Jodi, now on
a respirator.

HATHAWAY

Her O2 saturation took a dive.
It's 75!

GREENE

How many units has she had?

WRIGHT

BP's falling, 70/40!

HATHAWAY

Two O-neg, two cross-matched.

WRIGHT

Pulse is too thready, I can't get
a blood gas.

Greene grabs surgical gloves as Liebman trails him in.

LIEBMAN

You run the resuscitation.

GREENE

I'll throw in an arterial line.
Put the blood bags on pressure
pumps.

(CONTINUED)

HATHAWAY

Get the kit.

Nurses pull in the arterial line kit on a tray as Greene punctures her wrist artery. The HEART MONITOR ALARMS.

WRIGHT

Her heart rate's slowing -- 48.

GREENE

Give her a mig of atropine.
Check a manual BP!

He threads the line and Hathaway readies the IV hook up.

GREENE

She's really bleeding from the
puncture site. Put pressure on
it.

WRIGHT

I don't hear it. 60 by palp.

GREENE

Hang a dopamine drip. Pull her
off the respirator and bag her!

Jodi starts retching. Then vomits a bucket of blood.

LIEBMAN

Blood's stopped clotting -- she's
going into DIC!

GREENE

Damn. Order 10 units
cryoprecipitate and platelets.

The MONITOR ALARMS.

WRIGHT

(off monitor)

Uh oh. Multifocal PVCs.

GREENE

Lidocaine 100 migs IV push. Start
a drip.

HATHAWAY

I don't get a pulse, Mark!

Another ALARM WAILS.

WRIGHT

She's in fib!

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED: (2)

73

GREENE

Carter, CPR!

As Carter starts compressions, Hathaway charges the defibrillator paddles.

HATHAWAY

260.

Greene applies them.

GREENE

Clear!

ZAP.

CUT TO:

74 TRAUMA ONE - 20 MINUTES LATER

74

As Wright slams into the room carrying blood products.

WRIGHT

Here's more platelets and cryo.

Greene and Liebman have re-opened her abdominal incision. Lewis works the respirator. There's blood everywhere.

GREENE

She's oozing from every cut surface.

LIEBMAN

We're chasing our tails in here.

The MONITOR ALARMS.

HATHAWAY

More PVCs! She's maxed out on Lidocaine.

GREENE

Add Pronestyl, 30 migs a minute, up to 200.

WRIGHT

No pulse -- we're losing her!

Greene pushes the instrument trays out of the way and starts CPR. Another ALARM.

LEWIS

Fib! Charging to 300.

(CONTINUED)

74 CONTINUED:

74

She applies the paddles.

LEWIS

Off!

ZAP. No change.

LEWIS

Again. 360. Off!

ZAP.

OFF Greene's anguish --

CUT TO:

75 TRAUMA ONE - THIRTY MINUTES LATER

75

The EKG spits a long flatline strip in to a growing pile on the floor. Greene is still doing CPR, Lewis is bagging. Wright checks a chart.

WRIGHT

It's been five minutes since her last high dose epi.

GREENE

Give her another seven.

LEWIS

Mark, she's gone. We're thirty minutes past too late.

Still Greene pumps.

LIEBMAN

I'm calling it. Time of death 0535.

She strips off her gloves and walks out.

Greene pumps.

GREENE

It's not flatline, it's fine V-fib. Another 7 migs epi.

The rest of the team backs off.

GREENE

We can't give up.

Still Greene pumps.

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

Everyone stands still, watching him. His pumping slows. Stops.

The machines turn off. Dead silence. All eyes on Greene.

GREENE
(a long beat)
Where's Mr. Scovelli?

LEWIS
In the nursery.

Still, Greene doesn't move.

GREENE
I was playing God.

Finally, he pulls off his gloves and heads off. Outside the doors, he turns for a beat and looks inside.

CUT TO:

76 TRAUMA HALLWAY/MAIN HALLWAY

76

Silent, sidelong glances follow Greene as he moves to the --

77 ELEVATOR LOBBY

77

Where he pushes the button and waits. He gets in, and as the doors close, we glimpse his pain.

CUT TO:

78 HALLWAY OUTSIDE NURSERY

78

Greene makes the long walk down the hall, dread etched in his face. He stops at the nursery window and looks into --

79 GREENE POV - INTO NURSERY

79

In a daze, Tony sits slowly rocking, holding a bottle for his motherless son. The baby's eyes are open. Only one IV remains.

CUT TO:

LEWIS

Come on... Not only does Shorty's have the greasiest eggs in town, stuff falls from the ceiling every time the El goes by!

GREENE

Sounds very attractive... but really, Susan, I've got a million things to do.

The El pulls in.

LEWIS

You sure you're okay?

GREENE

I'm fine.

(a Boy Scout salute)

Scout's honor.

Greene gets on the last car.

LEWIS

Is Jen home?

GREENE

Bye, Susan.

The doors close behind him.

Greene appears at the back window of the last car, his face no longer masking his devastation.

As the train pulls away, Lewis watches with concern until Greene's face recedes down the tracks and disappears.

CUT TO:

84 INT. EL CAR - DAY

84

Greene takes a seat, burying his face in his hands a beat. Finally, he leans back and stares numbly out the window at the city flashing by.

CUT TO:

85 EXT. LAKESIDE LOCATION - HELICOPTER SHOT - DAY

85

Greene walks alone, oblivious to the bitter cold.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He idly skips a stone across the gray, wind-whipped waves.

A few old fishermen, bundled against the chill, eye him as he walks numbly past.

Greene passes them without a glance.

Reaching the water's edge, he stops, leaning into the biting wind...

Alone...

CAMERA RISES and Greene's figure slowly shrinks away, diminishing to a speck on the waterline.

He finally disappears, dwarfed by the looming Chicago skyline.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END