



UNT DAN GOOR

“Pilot”

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ACT ONEEXT. ZOE'S DINER - MORNING

ZOE'S is on one corner of PRESTIGE OUTDOOR MALL. On the other side is the FOOTE FAMILY MEDICAL PRACTICE, a large, modern clinic. In between are a gym, a grocery store, the Kim Jong Nail Salon, a bankrupt BLOCKBUSTER, and more shops.

INT. ZOE'S DINER

Dr. ADAM Foote (32, handsome) and his brother, MATT (35, not as handsome, not a doctor), eat breakfast.

MATT

Are you going to eat those eggs?

ADAM

You mean my eggs?

MATT

Yeah. They look good.

ADAM

(pulling them closer)
That's why I ordered them.

MATT

Okay, look, I'm just going to say this, because I need to get it off my chest: I'm a little jealous. Mom and Dad would never in a million years ask me to join their practice.

ADAM

...You're not a doctor.

MATT

Exactly! And in this family, that makes me a second class citizen. Hey, can you take a look at something medical for me?

ADAM

(already grossed out)
...Sure. Keep in mind I'm eating soft boiled eggs, so if it's gross --

MATT

(peeling back his lip)
No, it's just -- this ulcer thing here.

ADAM

(recoils)
Oh come on! Now I can't eat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

(taking Adam's eggs)
I can't believe you still get queasy.
You've been a doctor forever.

ADAM

Even doctors get grossed out by mouth
syphilis.

MATT

...Is that real? Do I have that?
(Adam shakes his head)
So... have you told mom and dad about the
whole Irene-break-up situation?

ADAM

No. And you can't either. I came back to
Maryland to start over, and figure out my
own stuff. I don't need to be distracted
by mom asking me a million questions
about Irene. I hate it when she water
boards me with her love.

MATT

Hey, can I have your home fries?

ADAM

No. That's all I have left.

Matt PULLS down his lip again. Adam slides his fries over.

ADAM (CONT'D)

And enjoy.

EXT. FOOTE FAMILY MEDICAL PRACTICE - ESTABLISHING

A sign above the door reads: "WELCOME, DR. FOOTE."

INT. FOOTE FAMILY MEDICAL PRACTICE - STAFF AREA

Adam stands next to his mother, Dr. BARBARA Foote (50s, hippyish), and his father, Dr. GEORGE Foote (50s, professorial) in front his grandfather, Dr. ROBERT Passion Foote (70s, crotchety), and the rest of the staff: Dr. MANISH Patel (30s, harried), LIZ Stratton RN (20s, cute, quirky) and HELEN Overby RN (50s, always cranky). Barbara finishes up a long speech. George looks for something as Barbara speaks.

BARBARA

Adam was always interested in medicine--
when he was in junior high school, he
used to lock his door and sit in his
room, just reading and re-reading my old
gynecology textbook.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM
-- Cardiology.

BARBARA
He is not only an amazing doctor, but
he's also our son, and now our partner.
Welcome Dr. Adam Foote.

Everyone claps.

ADAM
Thanks, Mom. Especially for telling
everyone my SAT scores.

George fishes an antique stethoscope from his pocket.

GEORGE
Got it! Adam, this stethoscope belonged
to your great-great-great grandfather,
Dr. Bartholomew Foote. He used it during
the first heart transplant in 1834.

ADAM
The first heart transplant was in the
late 1960s.

GEORGE
That was the first successful heart
transplant. We're so happy you're here.

Everyone APPLAUDS as George hands Adam the stethoscope.

ADAM
Thank you, Dad.

GEORGE
It's non-working, son.

ADAM
And thank all of you, too. For the last
few years, I was working in Boston --

BARBARA
-- At Mass General --

ADAM
-- In hospital administration, not
patient care. I came here so I could
start over and reconnect with why I
became a doctor in the first place --

ROBERT
To play God.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ADAM
 Good one, Grandpa.
 (Robert wasn't joking)
 To help people. So let's get started!

He raises the stethoscope in the air TRIUMPHANTLY. It breaks in two and part of it shoots out of his hand, hitting Manish.

MANISH
 Ow.

ADAM
 Sorry.

GEORGE
 Careful -- it's covered in mercury.

INT. WAITING ROOM - LATER

Adam and Barbara walk down the hallway.

BARBARA
 Are you excited?

ADAM
 To see patients? Absolutely!

BARBARA
 For the wedding. When's Irene moving down here?

ADAM
 Oh. Soon. Like the ninth...teenth.

BARBARA
 The ninth or the nineteenth? You know what? I'll just call her.

ADAM
 No no, I'll call her.

BARBARA
 I like calling her. I'll call.

ADAM
 (too forceful)
 I'll call!

Barbara stares at Adam -- something's wrong. Just then, Robert EXITS from the bathroom, giving Adam an exit strategy.

ADAM (CONT'D)
 You know what, mom? I should wash my hands before I touch any patients.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERT

Wash them after. The patients are the dirty ones.

INT. NURSE'S STATION - LATER

Adam enters. Liz and Manish look at some CHARTS.

ADAM

Hi. Liz, right? How do I go about getting a new patient?

LIZ

(re: some patient charts)
Pick your poison. Which reminds me, actual poisons are kept in that closet.

ADAM

How about that one?

LIZ

(reading chart)
Gina Orshansky: rash that smells like yogurt.

MANISH

(grabbing the chart)
Orshansky's my patient. Mommy and daddy can give you a job, but they can't give you my patients.

ADAM

You know -- I went to Columbia Med School. I didn't just get this job because it's my family's clinic.

Barbara enters, holding a framed PAINTING by a toddler.

BARBARA

Look what I found. You made it when you were four! What a cutie!

Barbara exits with the painting. Manish gives Adam a look.

ADAM

Know what? I feel like a challenge.

MANISH

-- Like a challenging new billing system to administer?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

No. Like a patient who's near death.
Liz, please tell me we have a patient
near death.

LIZ

(sincere)

We don't. I'm so sorry. We do have: Roy
Musel, age 55. He's experiencing severe
headaches and dizziness. He's been to
two other doctors, but they didn't know
what was wrong.

ADAM

Sounds like a real medical mystery. But
you should enjoy your yogurt rash lady.

INT. EXAM ROOM 1 - MOMENTS LATER

Roy, in pain, sits on the exam table. Adam EXAMINES him.

ADAM

(palpating Roy's brow)

And how long have you been experiencing
these headaches?

ROY

About a month or so.

ADAM

Mm. How would you rate the pain on a
scale of 1 to 10?

ROY

9. Wait -- 10. No, 9.

ADAM

Mm. Any nausea?

ROY

Sometimes.

ADAM

Do you feel like throwing up right now?

ROY

No.

ADAM

(relieved)

Good. Very good.

(sits down, very competent)

Okay, Roy.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM (CONT'D)

Acute cephalgia can be caused by cerebral infarction, astrocytoma, or cerebral edema but is most often idiopathic.

Beat.

ROY

You lost me after "Okay, Roy."

ADAM

Sorry, jargon. Acute cephalgia is a severe headache. Cerebral infarction is a stroke --

(Roy's mouth drops, Adam doesn't notice)

Astrocytoma is brain cancer, and cerebral edema is when the brain swells up causing a dangerous build up of pressure.

ROY

(freaked out)

So it's either a stroke or brain cancer or my brain is going to explode?

ADAM

Look, we're going to figure out what this is and we're going to treat it -- or we're gonna die trying.

(off Roy's look)

I'll die trying. Neither of us will die.

(collects himself)

We're going to fix you, Roy.

INT/EXT. WAITING ROOM- MOMENTS LATER

Adam walks by, holding Roy's chart. He notices someone.

ADAM

Matt?

Adam enters the waiting room, where Matt reads a book.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Hey, what are you doing here?

MATT

I wanted to ask dad if I could borrow his new digital camera.

ADAM

Why don't you just go back and see him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

He made me get an appointment. Second. Class. Citizen. How's day one going?

ADAM

It's hard to be a doctor when mom's constantly asking about Irene and then staring at me lovingly with her Gestapo eyes.

He shudders. Liz enters the room.

LIZ

Matt? I'm so sorry, but we no longer take your insurance. Your dad told me to find out how you'd like to pay for today's visit.

INT. ROBERT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Robert OPENS his door to let in a drug rep, CHELSEA (20s, very attractive).

ROBERT

Sorry for making you wait -- I've been doing some very important research.

He nods towards his desk. Reveal: It is BARE, except for a copy of SUDOKU VOL. 2.

CHELSEA

Hi. I'm with PharmaCorp. Now, when most doctors meet me, they think erections --

ROBERT

I can't imagine why...

CHELSEA

-- Because of Erectol, our number one selling erectile dysfunction drug. Our product line ranges from surgical glue to bandages to over sixty different drugs. I'd like to give some samples, and show you we're bigger than just erections.

ROBERT

Is that even possible?

INT. NURSE'S STATION

An ANGRY MAN talks to Liz. Helen is there.

ANGRY MAN

At this rate I'd rather keep the hernia.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIZ
Sorry. We're backlogged. Magazine?

ANGRY MAN
...It's about the election. In 1986.

LIZ
No spoilers!
(he walks back to his chair)
How much longer is Dr. Foote going to be
with that drug rep?

HELEN
A while. The man needs his time.

LIZ
Ew.

HELEN
No. God no. He's just trying to get free
ForceFlo X-treme samples.

LIZ
Urinary stream enhancement medication?

HELEN
The man can't pee. And he hasn't been
interested in sex since he turned 70.
Trust me.

Liz looks horrified.

INT. GEORGE AND BARBARA'S OFFICE

The walls are covered with diplomas, certificates, and
pictures of smiling patients. Adam's TODDLER painting hangs
on the wall. Barbara sits at her desk. Adam enters.

ADAM
What's the protocol on using the X-Ray
machine?

BARBARA
I don't know. What's the protocol on you
and Irene? I called her, you know.

ADAM
...And?

BARBARA
She changed the outgoing message, Adam.
It used to be the two of you singing a
duet.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA (CONT'D)

Now it's a computer voice just saying to leave a number. The duet's gone. So tell me: what's going on?

Barbara stares intensely at Adam for a half-beat, then...

ADAM

What's going on is: I'm trying figure out what's wrong with my patient. He has acute headaches, but no fever or history of migraines --

BARBARA

Does he have a history of not telling his mother what's happening in his life? Because, that seems way more dangerous.

Adam exits.

INT./EXT. ROBERT'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Adam walks by the door.

ROBERT (O.S.)

Hey Adam! Come in here.

Adam enters. Robert and Chelsea sit at his desk.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Do me a favor... hand me my mug.

ADAM

I have a patient. Can't you --

Robert and Chelsea exchange a conspiratorial look.

ROBERT

Hand me the mug.
 (Adam tries, it won't budge)
 Try harder. Harder.
 (the mug doesn't move)
 Surgical glue from PharmaCorp: faster than stitches, stronger than cement.

With a BIG TUG, Adam finally lifts the mug...and a LARGE SQUARE of DESK, which is still attached to its bottom.

ADAM

Here's your mug... and some of your desk. Now if you'll excuse me, I'm gonna go be a doctor.

He exits. Robert and Chelsea giggle.

INT. EXAM ROOM 1 - LATER

Adam reenters the room. Roy sits on the exam table talking to Dr. NICK Smurch (30s, shmarmy, head-to-toe Armani).

ADAM
Sorry, it took me so long, I --

NICK
Nick Smurch, plastic surgeon to the stars...
(smaller)
Of this town. I rent space from your folks. I was just talking to Roy about a possible treatment option.

ADAM
For his headaches?

NICK
No. For his face. Roy, I love the way you look, but buddy, I'd love you more with a ski jump nose.

ROY
What are you talking about?

NICK
I just want to smash your face and move that nose like one millimeter up. Look, I don't have to smash. I could carve.
(super earnest, to Roy)
I'd love to carve your face up.

ADAM
Roy's going to pass. But... I saw a flat-chested lady in the waiting room if you --

Nick exits before Adam can finish the sentence.

INT. EXAM ROOM 6

Matt sits on the exam table. George sits on the stool.

MATT
Thanks for seeing me, dad. I've only been waiting for an hour.

GEORGE
I'm fascinated by all your free time.

MATT
I don't have "free time." I canceled two meetings.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT (CONT'D)
 (shakes it off)
 Look, I want to borrow your digital
 camera for a singles' photography class.

GEORGE
 ...It's a pretty good camera.

MATT
 So?

GEORGE
 Do you need such a good camera for a
 class like that?

Matt looks at George: "Are you serious?"

INT. EXAM ROOM 1 - CONTINUOUS

Adam EXAMINES ROY.

ROY
 Doc, I gotta go soon. I have a delivery.

ADAM
 I just want to run a simple test, to rule
 out any possible brain damage.

ROY
 You think I have brain damage?!

ADAM
 No! I said "rule out". This is a
 standard procedure. Just repeat these
 words back to me: fish, red...

ADAM	MATT (O.S.)
...seven, joker.	(muffled)
	Well, I don't care!

ROY
 Can you say that again?

ADAM
 Fish...

ADAM (CONT'D)	GEORGE (O.S.)
...red, seven --	(loud)
	Calm down!

MATT (O.S.)
You calm down!

ADAM
 Excuse me, Roy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Adam walks into the hallway.

INT. EXAM ROOM HALLWAY

Adam enters. Matt, George, and Barbara argue in the hallway.

ADAM

Can you please take this somewhere else?

MATT

This is so typical. I want to borrow a crappy camera and it's a huge fight. Meanwhile, Adam and his fiancée break up and you give him a job like that.

(oops)

I mean hypothetically. If they broke up... I mean they're not, but...

Barbara gives Adam a GIANT hug.

BARBARA

Oh baby. It's going to be okay.

Roy WALKS BY.

ADAM

Roy? Where are you going?

ROY

I'm sorry. I don't have time for this.

Nick enters the hallway as Roy WALKS OFF.

ADAM

Great.

NICK

Hey, before you go -- how about I pin your ears back? I'd love to staple them to your head...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOEXT. STRIP MALL - LATER

Adam exits the clinic and looks for Roy. He sees him talking to MS. KIM, an ASIAN WOMAN in a WHITE LAB COAT.

ADAM

Roy! I'm really sorry. Please don't go.

ROY

This doctor says she thinks it's stress.

Adam looks closely at Ms. Kim's white jacket.

ADAM

...She's a manicurist.

MS. KIM

If you so smart, then why you not know what's wrong?

ADAM

The pathophysiology of headaches is notoriously difficult to diag -- why am I explaining myself to a nail technician?

MS. KIM

I wear white coat, too.

(to Roy)

You come to nail salon, we fix you.

Ms. Kim exits.

ADAM

Let me do a couple more tests --

ROY

I just had to pay to get my truck fixed. I can't afford any more tests.

ADAM

They're on the house. I want to figure this out. I'll throw in a manicure.

MS. KIM (O.S.)

We'll beat your price!

ADAM

How did you even hear that?

INT. GEORGE AND BARBARA'S OFFICE - LATER

George, Barbara, and Matt sit in tense silence. Adam enters.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

Adam, this is all my fault. I'm sorry I told them anything at all.

BARBARA

No Matt, don't apologize. You did the right thing. And Adam, come here right now and hug me. Press your head against my bosom and tell me what happened.

Barbara goes to hug Adam, but he steps back.

ADAM

Mom, keep your breasts off my face -- not something I thought I would say today. Here are some rules: 1.) No talking about Irene or the break up.

BARBARA

This isn't healthy. Emotions are like pus, you need to let them out.

ADAM

I like my pus where it is. 2.) From now on: when we're here, we're not family -- I'm Dr. Foote, you're Dr. Foote, and you're Dr. Foote.

GEORGE

And you're Mr. Foote.

MATT

And yet again, my "not doctorness" is pointed out by dad.

GEORGE

...I was merely stating a fact.

ADAM

This is not about work, so I am leaving.

BARBARA

Adam --

ADAM

It's Dr. Foote. And goodbye.

Adam exits.

INT. EXAM ROOM 6

Chelsea watches Robert put samples on a high shelf. He "accidentally" knocks over a jar of swabs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERT

Oops. I have no idea how that happened.

As Chelsea cleans up the swabs, Robert covertly places a box of ForceFlo in his pocket.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

(bad acting)

Looks like we need more ForeFlo X-Treme.

CHELSEA

Oh? I thought I gave you some.

ROBERT

Hmm. I don't see any.

(smiles as she hands him a box)

When I went to med school, there were two kinds of medication: white pills and pink pills. And they were the same damn thing.

EXT. RADIOLOGY ROOM

Adam looks at X-Rays as they come up on a computer screen. Through a window, Roy can be seen lying under the machine.

ADAM

(into a mic)

Okay, just a couple more.

George enters.

GEORGE

Adam. Oops, sorry... Dr. Foote. I'm beginning to feel like your brother is upset about something.

ADAM

Seriously?

GEORGE

Well, he's had several angry eruptions, so yes.

ADAM

I meant, seriously, like -- never mind. Look, he feels like you don't respect him or value him at all.

GEORGE

I got him a same day appointment.

ADAM

Spend time with him. Do something fun. Ask him if he's dating anyone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GEORGE

You're such a genius. That's why you're the successful one.

ADAM

He makes more money than all of us combined.

GEORGE

But is that any way to measure success?

ADAM

...Yes.

George exits. Adam looks at the x-rays.

INT. NURSES' STATION - LATER

Adam and Roy talk while Manish and Nick work nearby.

ADAM

(dejected)

Your x-rays all looked normal.

ROY

Which is good, right?

ADAM

...I guess. I just -- I really want to figure this out. I'll contact you as soon as we get your blood tests back.

(writing his number down)

Call me if you have any problems at all. From the hiccups to...blood pouring out of your right ear.

ROY

Is there a chance that will happen?

ADAM

No. God no. That was a hypothetical.

Roy exits. Adam watches him go.

MANISH

So, Orshansky's rash is all taken care of? Was that the headache guy? Did you xerox his insurance card for him?

ADAM

...Are you making fun of the fact that I used be in Hospital Administration?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MANISH

And nailing it. Are you even a real doctor?

ADAM

(stung)

Yes! I went to med school. I did an internship and a residency. The fact that my family runs this place in no way whatsoever affects my qualifications.

Liz hands Adam a TEDDY BEAR.

LIZ

It's from your mom.

(reading card)

"Cheer up Dr, Foote. Love Dr. Bear."

Manish looks at him. Adam throws the BEAR in the MEDICAL WASTE BIN. A kid exiting an exam room watches him in horror.

ADAM

Uh... That bear... was --

LIZ

-- highly contagious. He had bear Ebola, which is why the doctor put him in decontamination.

ADAM

Yes. Yes. But he's fine now.

The kid looks skeptical, so Liz takes the bear out of the bin. It's covered in GAUZE and TONGUE DEPRESSORS.

LIZ

(she hugs it)

Good as new!

ADAM

(horrified)

Throw it back!

She quickly drops it back in as the kid runs out.

LIZ

Look, you're going to figure out what's wrong with Roy. And I'm going to sterilize my entire body.

She smiles and exits. Adam smiles and watches her go.

INT. OUTSIDE BATHROOM - LATER

Chelsea and Robert stand outside the bathroom.

ROBERT

Here's the bathroom, madam. Careful, those are sample containers, not drinking glasses. I learned that the hard way.

CHELSEA

Thank you.

ROBERT

When you get out, we can stock up on ForceFlo X-treme Stream Enhancer samples.

CHELSEA

Oh, you're way over quota on the Force-Flo. So I can't give you any more.

ROBERT

(covering)
Not a problem.

Chelsea enters the bathroom. Robert waits calmly as the door closes, and then SPRINTS to his office.

INT. DOCTOR'S LOUNGE/KITCHEN - LATER

Adam looks at X-Rays. Nick approaches.

NICK

You want my advice?

ADAM

You think I should order a CT scan?

NICK

No, about your break up.

ADAM

Oh, then no, I don't want your --

NICK

Get back in the game. It's like the old expression: when your patient dies on the table, gown up and operate again.

ADAM

...That's not an expression. Look, I'm really not ready for that. Not yet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NICK
(walking out)
Gown up.

As Nick walks away, Barbara can be seen near by. She has heard the whole conversation.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Adam looks at Roy's chart. Barbara and George talk quietly and then George approaches Adam.

GEORGE
Adam, my boy, I'm meeting a doctor friend at the driving range for lunch. You should come with me, make some contacts for referrals.

ADAM
That's weird: growing up, I always thought "meeting a doctor friend at the driving range" was code for taking a dump.

GEORGE
No, that's "Palpating the old colon." I'll tell you what: I'll invite your brother and while you connect with Dr. Haverly, he and I can spend time together. Talking about... what he does.

ADAM
Banking.

GEORGE
Right. Yes. Banking.

INT./EXT. ROBERT'S OFFICE - LATER

Chelsea tries to open the door. It opens a crack, but then gets stuck. She pushes and it flings open to reveal : Robert feverishly pulling samples out of her roller suitcase.

CHELSEA
What are you doing?

ROBERT
In fairness, I thought you'd take longer.

CHELSEA
You're stealing my samples?

She sweeps the samples off the table into her suitcase.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERT

Don't go.

(small)

When I pee, only air comes out.

She exits.

EXT. BALLS OUT DRIVING RANGE - LATER

Matt and George hit balls in the foreground.

GEORGE

Check this out.

He tries to hit the guy in the golf cart picking up balls.

MATT

Almost. My turn.

Matt hits the guy.

GEORGE

You hit him! You hit him!

George is ecstatic. Matt smiles from ear to ear.

Angle on: Adam and Dr. Haverly, hitting balls.

ADAM

I was in hospital admin in Boston, but I wanted to practice medicine again.

DR. HAVERLY

What's been the hardest part about that?

ADAM

Being around sick people.

(catches himself)

Be...cause I just feel so bad for them, as opposed to other people, who find sickness gross.

DR. HAVERLY

It's difficult to come home -- how's that made you feel?

ADAM

Good. I mean I could deal with a little less time with the old parents.

DR. HAVERLY

How do your parents make you feel?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM
I was... joking.

DR. HAVERLY
Feelings are not jokes. Are you sad about the contacts you've left behind?

ADAM
...Professionally?

DR. HAVERLY
And personally. Tell me about your fiancée.

ADAM
You're a psychiatrist, aren't you?

DR. HAVERLY
Yes. Is that important?

ADAM
And this isn't about referrals is it?

DR. HAVERLY
Well, your mother referred you to me.

INT. GEORGE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Adam, Matt and George drive in total silence.

GEORGE
Well... I had fun.

MATT
I've been single for six years and you do nothing, Adam's been single for five minutes and you get him a shrink.

ADAM
Unbelievable.

MATT
Unbelievable.

They drive on in silence.

INT. WAITING ROOM - LATER

Adam enters with George.

LIZ
Oh, I was just trying to call you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Sorry, I was in surprise therapy.

LIZ

Once I had a surprise dental exam.

ADAM

What?

LIZ

It was actually kind of a date.

(beat)

Mr. Musel's in exam room 1. He fainted and cut his leg. I think he needs stitches. Your mother's with him.

ADAM

Hasn't the poor man suffered enough?

INT. EXAM ROOM 1

Barbara cleans a cut on Roy's inner thigh. Adam enters.

BARBARA

He's got a laceration on his right thigh. It's not that deep, but it's a bleeder.

ADAM

He's my patient. Hello, Roy.

ROY

Hey, doc.

BARBARA

I'm just helping.

ADAM

I think you've helped enough. What happened, Roy?

Adam takes his mother's place.

ROY

I drove home and when I got out of my truck, I passed out.

BARBARA

(re: what Adam's doing)

I already cleaned it.

ADAM

And I'm cleaning it again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROY
Am I gonna need stitches?

BARBARA
Yes.

ADAM
No. We're going to use surgical glue.

BARBARA
I would use stitches.

ADAM
(applying surgical glue)
Really? Well, that's why I'm using glue.

BARBARA
Compromise. Half stitches, half glue.

ADAM
No! Look, I know how much you like interfering in my life, but I can actually make my own decisions.

BARBARA
I thought we weren't talking about private matters at work.

ADAM
More glue.
(she hands him another tube)
I can't believe you tricked me into seeing a shrink --

BARBARA
He's bleeding!

She puts pressure on Roy's leg. So does Adam.

ADAM
Pressure! Pressure!
(beat)
Gauze.

BARBARA
(stretching for gauze)
Got it. Nope. Can't reach it.

ROY
Ow.

ADAM (CONT'D)
(reaching for it)
Fine. I got it.

ROY
Ow.

ADAM (CONT'D)
You know what, Dr. Foote? You can leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BARBARA ROY
 (exiting) Ow!
 Fine, Dr. Foote, I will.

Adam and Barbara look each other. Beat. Adam tries to remove his hand from Roy's leg.

ROY
 Ow!
 (Barbara tries)
 Ow!
 (they both try)
 Owwww!

BARBARA ADAM
 Oh no. Oh God.

ROY (CONT'D)
 ...What's going on?

ADAM
 We're...stuck.

He tries to put his head in his hands.

ROY
 Ow.

END OF ACT TWO

CONTINUED:

Robert gives a look like: I wasn't kidding. Manish picks up the tube of Surgical Glue.

MANISH

It says here, PharmaCorp sells a solvent that dissolves the glue.

ADAM

Thank you for actually reading that instead of just standing there and saying you would have used stitches.

MANISH

Oh, I would have used stitches.

ADAM

Great. Okay, grandpa, the drug rep must have left some solvent.

ROBERT

No. She took everything. Everything.

GEORGE

Stay calm. Grandpa and I will call PharmaCorp and locate the solvent. Everyone else: we've got patients to see. Let's go.

Everyone exits. Beat.

BARBARA

So...what should we talk about?

ADAM

I'm not talking to you. About anything.

There's a tense beat.

EXT. GROUP HEALTH CLINIC - PARKING LOT

George and Robert get out of George's car in the Group Health Clinic parking lot. Chelsea exits the front door.

ROBERT

Chelsea! Hey Chelsea!

CHELSEA

(backing away slowly)
What are you doing here? Are you going to steal more samples? I have mace.

She holds up a can of mace.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROBERT

(placing 3 boxes on the ground)
 Look, here's everything I took.
 (beat, then another 2 boxes)
 We need the solvent for the liquid
 stitches. Some people are stuck.

CHELSEA

Really? See! These products sell
 themselves. I'll get the solvent.

ROBERT

Great! First I have to go to the
 bathroom and not pee for five minutes.

INT. EXAM ROOM 1

Barbara, Adam, and Roy are still stuck together.

BARBARA

If you won't talk to me, I'll talk to
 Roy. How ya doing Roy?

ROY

Um, actually, I'm feeling a little
 better. The headache is almost totally
 gone and I'm not dizzy at all.

BARBARA

Anything else?

ROY

Well, my leg is starting to fall asleep --

BARBARA

I'm going to tell you something Roy. I
 have a son named Adam and I love him, but
 he's been a real pill.

ADAM

I think I'll talk to Roy, too. Roy, I'm
 an adult. I'm a doctor. But my mom
 insists on trying to fix my life like I'm
 a toddler.

BARBARA

Roy, I don't treat Adam like a toddler.

ROY

I'm kind of in the middle here...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAM

Roy, can you tell my mom she literally hung up some lame painting I did when I was four.

ROY

We could just sit in silence.

BARBARA

It's not a "painting." It's your "'scripshun pad."

ADAM

What? What's that?

BARBARA

When you were four you would come here to the clinic and write 'scripshuns on your 'scripshun pad. I put it up because when you were little, you were so happy pretending you worked here with us. And now you really are working here. I love you Adam. I just want you to be happy.

Adam absorbs this.

ROY

Wow. You were wrong about the painting.

ADAM

Thanks, Roy.

(takes a deep breath)

Okay. Here's what happened: a couple of weeks ago, I came home early from work and... I caught Irene with another man.

ROY

No!

No!

BARBARA

ADAM (CONT'D)

He was a dentist.

BARBARA

Shut the fuck up!

ADAM

But I didn't come down here because of Irene. I came down here because even before Irene, I was unhappy. I mean, I was a doctor who never saw patients --

ROY

Say what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BARBARA

He's a very good physician. He happened to be in hospital administration.

ADAM

I feel like I made such a mess of my life -- I just wanted to start over.

BARBARA

Honey, you could have told me that.

ADAM

...I thought you'd be disappointed in me.

BARBARA

It's literally impossible for me to be disappointed in my children.

ADAM

You were disappointed in Matt when he decided to become a banker instead of going to med school.

BARBARA

First off, I'm not disappointed in him. And secondly, there's still a chance he'll go to med school.

ADAM

...He's 35.

INT. EXAM ROOM 1 - LATER

George, Robert, and Chelsea enter.

GEORGE

...What are you doing?

Roy has his arms wrapped around Barbara and Adam.

ADAM

We're hugging.

ROY

They made up.

CHELSEA

Do you still want to be unstuck?

BARBARA/ADAM/ROY

Yes. / Obviously! / What?

CHELSEA

...You just looked so happy together.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BARBARA
Irene was cheating on him.

GEORGE
No!

BARBARA
With a dentist.

Barbara hands him a tongue depressor. He SNAPS it in anger.

GEORGE
Thank you, dear.

INT. RECEPTION/BILLING

Adam, Liz, Chelsea, and Roy.

CHELSEA
PharmaCorp, would like you to have this.

She hands Roy a bag filled with PharmaCorp swag.

ROY
Thanks. I'll give it to my grandkids.

CHELSEA
In that case, I'll keep the Erectol
Stress ball.

She removes a STRESS BALL that is in the shape of a dildo and is therefore... PIXILATED.

ADAM
I'll let you know what the blood tests
say. In the meantime, I really think you
should take it easy and rest.

ROY
That shouldn't be a problem. I don't
have another long haul until Thursday.

ADAM
(epiphany)
Wait -- when was your last long haul?

ROY
It was an overnight. Ended this morning.

ADAM
Uh-huh. And would you say your headaches
are worse when you do the long hauls?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROY
Definitely.

ADAM
You said you just got your truck fixed.

ROY
Yeah, that's right.

ADAM
Was it the engine?
(Roy nods, Adam smiles)
Congratulations. You've got carbon
monoxide poisoning.

ROY
Is that good? It sounds bad.

ADAM
It's not good, but it's curable.
(to Liz)
Put Roy on oxygen for half an hour.
(cocky)
Then tell Dr. Patel, he and his dumb rash
can suck it.
(notices the TEDDY BEAR KID
looking horrified)
Where "it" is a... uh...

LIZ
...vitamin pill. Will do.

George ENTERS. Adam's eyes light up.

ADAM
Hey Dad, I know what you can do for Matt.

EXT. FOOTE FAMILY MEDICAL PRACTICE - PARKING LOT

Chelsea puts her suitcase in her car. George runs up to her.

GEORGE
Chelsea! I need to ask you something.

CHELSEA
I can't give your dad any more ForceFlo.

GEORGE
Not that. I wanted to know if I could
get your number. For my son, Matt.

CHELSEA
Is he a doctor?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GEORGE

He's not a doctor, I swear. He's a banker.

CHELSEA

Okay, that's way better.

GEORGE

Well, technically, a doctor has a "better" degree, but yes, it is good.

She hands him her phone number.

INT. NICK'S OFFICE

Nick sits at his desk. Adam also has a desk in the office. The painting he did as a toddler hangs over it.

ADAM

Thanks for letting me crash here.

NICK

No worries. No worries. Catch?

They start playing catch.

ADAM

What's the deal with that nurse... Liz?

NICK

So, the doctor is ready to operate again.

ADAM

I'm not saying that. I'm still --

NICK

I'm sure you are. She's got a boyfriend. Don't worry. It won't last -- his face is seriously asymmetrical.

One more throw, then...

ADAM

...Are we playing catch with an implant?

NICK

Sweet feel, right?

INT. BANK - LATER

George looks absent-mindedly around the bank. Matt comes out of his CORNER OFFICE and sees his dad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATT

Dad. What are you doing?

GEORGE

There you are. Money's so fascinating.

MATT

You really think so?

GEORGE

It's covered in DNA, both human and bacterial.

Matt sighs in exasperation and George snaps to.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I was going to give you my camera for your singles' class, but I got you something better: a phone number. From a human female lady.

MATT

...Really? Thanks, Dad.

GEORGE

I love you, Son.

(they hug, beat)

Do you have any Purell, all this money is a disease factory.

INT. EXAM ROOM HALLWAY

Adam knocks on the door of exam room 2 and opens it a crack.

BARBARA

Hello, Dr. Foote. What's up?

ADAM

I'm leaving. Just wanted to let you know... I love you.

BARBARA

I love you, too, kiddo.

OLDER MAN (O.C.)

Could you close the door please?

Reveal that Barbara is giving an OLDER MAN a prostate exam.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG**INT. LES TROIS POISSONS RESTAURANT**

Matt and Chelsea drink cocktails at a table.

CHELSEA

But the worst thing you can do if you're a drug rep is to take too many of the samples yourself.

MATT

Never get high on your own supply.

CHELSEA

That is so true. One of the girls started taking Erectol and she literally got an Adam's Apple.

MATT

Really?

CHELSEA

Mmm-hmm. So tell me about you. Your dad said you're not a doctor.

MATT

He said that? He just told you that?

CHELSEA

Yeah, he stressed it.

MATT

Unbelievable! Un-be-lievable! You know what? This is over.

He walks out. Chelsea looks shocked.

END OF SHOW