

# ER

GROWING UP

Episode Seven

Rev. 10/03/94 (Pink)  
Rev. 10/04/94 (Yellow)  
Rev. 10/05/94 (Green)

**ER**

**"Growing Up"**

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Rev. 10/3/94

ER

"Growing Up"

CAST

GREENE	MICHAEL KENNY	*
ROSS	MATT	
LEWIS	JAMIE HENDRICKS	
BENTON	KELSO	
CARTER	BEN McCABE	
HATHAWAY	DOLLY McCABE	
	WALTER	
HALEH	MAE BENTON	
WRIGHT	DR. LEON	
OLIGARIO	RANDALL	
JERRY	BOB	*
LILY JARVIK	ORTEZ	
DR. DAVID "DIV" CVETIC	CRAIG (V.O.)	
DR. SARAH LANGWORTHY	HAVEN	
JENNIFER GREENE		
MOOKIE		

ER

"Growing Up"

SETS

INTERIORS:

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

GREENE'S HOUSE

Bedroom  
Bathroom

DOC MAGOO'S DINER

EXTERIORS:

HOSPITAL  
Street  
Roof  
WALTER'S GARAGE  
DOC MAGOO'S DINER

10/4/94

ER

"Growing Up"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 ON BLACK

1

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

BENTON

Oh no...oh God no...

CARTER (O.S.)

Something wrong?

BENTON

Okay, people, who ate my salad?

2 INT. LOUNGE - 8:30 A.M.

2

LEWIS is on the phone. CARTER stands behind Benton.

LEWIS

Keep looking, Peter, it's there.

(into phone)

Yeah, the starter motor's shot...

No, I need somebody to fix it today. Thanks.

(hangs up)

I think I'll shove my sister in front of a train.

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

CARTER

She burn out the starter?

LEWIS

I had to hotwire it to get to work.

CARTER

You know how to hotwire a car?

LEWIS

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

WRIGHT sticks her head in:

(CONTINUED)

2

CONTINUED:

2

WRIGHT

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

BENTON

(still in fridge)

What a mess. Doesn't anybody ever  
clean this thing out?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

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

\*  
\*

3

MAIN HALLWAY

3

Lewis, Carter and Benton walk.

\*

LEWIS

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

\*

CARTER

They're uncomfortable.

BENTON

So is brain damage.

They go behind the --

4

ADMISSIONS DESK

4

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

CVETIC

Jerry, you turfed me a patient  
without a chart.

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED:

4

JERRY

I'm sorry, I thought I --

CVETIC

Don't apologize, just do your damn job.

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

ROSS

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

JERRY

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

\*  
\*  
\*

ROSS

Divert the woman to St. Luke.

\*

BENTON

Who died and left you chief resident?

ROSS

I'm covering. Mark has the flu.

BENTON

St. Mark stayed home? Must be pneumonia.

The PHONE RINGS. Jerry answers it.

\*

LANGWORTHY appears behind Benton with a chart.

LANGWORTHY

Hiya, Peter.

BENTON

(dry)

Sarah...

Haleh appears, looks between Langworthy and Benton. Grins at Benton.

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED: (2)

4

HALEH

You two excited? Announcement's today.

BENTON

I can read a calendar.

CARTER

What announcement?

Langworthy grabs another chart, leaves.

LANGWORTHY

Starzl Fellowship.

HALEH

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

Haleh smiles, walks away. Ross smiles.

CARTER

I think Haleh's trying to upset you.

BENTON

You learn that in your psych rotation?

CARTER

At heart she's really a nice person.

BENTON

Uh huh...

(off SIREN sound)

Our rollerblader, Carter -- let's go.

\*

JERRY

(hanging up phone)

Dr. Ross, they needed your DD-5 upstairs twenty minutes ago.

ROSS

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

JERRY

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

ROSS

How does Mark do all this?

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED: (3)

4

JERRY

Puts in four hours after his shift.

\*

\*

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

ROSS

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

\*

5  
thru  
6A

OMITTED

5  
thru  
6A

7

INT. GREENE'S BEDROOM

7

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

JENNIFER (O.S.)

Yes...yes...yes...

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

GREENE

Don't answer that.

JENNIFER

It might be Craig.

GREENE

Craig?

JENNIFER

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

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

GREENE

You can call him back.

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



6A CONTINUED:

6A

ROSS

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

JERRY

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

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starts dialing.

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care how sick he is.

7 INT. GREENE'S BEDROOM

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left off. She's really trying to get the phone. Her  
hand groping, she knocks it to the floor. The receiver  
falls under the bed, beneath the SQUEAKING SPRINGS.

8 ADMISSIONS DESK

8

Ross is on the phone.

ROSS

Hello? Hello?

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

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

ROSS

What the hell...?

8A INT. ADMISSIONS AREA

8A

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

HATHAWAY

She called you from the street?

HAVEN

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

HATHAWAY

I'm certified. Did she tell you anything?

HAVEN

Yeah, not to touch her.

Hathaway goes into --

8B INT. EXAM ONE

8B

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

HATHAWAY

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

(no response)

Can I take your coat? Kinda hot in here.

Jamie looks at her a second -- blankly.

JAMIE

Okay...

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

(CONTINUED)

8B

CONTINUED:

8B

HATHAWAY

Do you want to tell me what happened?

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

JAMIE

(flat)

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

(beat)

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

She exhales smoke, speaks softly, almost inaudibly.

JAMIE

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

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

HATHAWAY

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

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

JAMIE

Is it?

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

9 INT. DOCTORS'/NURSES' STATION - 11:30 A.M. 9

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

LEWIS

What are you talking about? It was incredibly inappropriate.

CVETIC

Please, I snapped at a desk clerk.

LEWIS

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

CVETIC

He didn't do his job.

LEWIS

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

CVETIC

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

LEWIS

(a sigh)

This morning it was the cashier at Starbucks.

CVETIC

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

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

LEWIS

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

CVETIC

(a little lost)

... No... I can't...

LEWIS

Div, what's wrong?

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

CVETIC

(snaps out of it)

What's wrong is, you're wasting my  
time and I'm late for rounds.

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

JERRY

Dr. Lewis. Call on two.

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

LEWIS

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

She hangs up, frustrated.

CARTER

I know a guy who can fix your car.

LEWIS

I'll worship you forever.

CARTER

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

LEWIS

(mock-thinking)

Hmmm? I think they're up on 3.

CARTER

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

LEWIS

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

They turn at the sound of --

OLIGARIO

Comin' through.

10

INT. MAIN HALLWAY

10

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

(CONTINUED)

10

CONTINUED:

10

BENTON

Carter!  
(to Oligario)  
Gimme the picture.

Carter jogs to catch up.

OLIGARIO

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

BENTON

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

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

11

INT. TRAUMA ONE

11

Kenny is wheeled to the table.

BENTON

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

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

BENTON

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

OLIGARIO

Hypotensive. 70 over 30, falling.

JARVIK

Glucose normal.

BENTON

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

The ALARM BEEPS. Jarvik TURNS IT OFF. \*

(CONTINUED)

11

CONTINUED:

11

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

\*

\*

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

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

Benton looks at the strip.

\*

CARTER  
Why would he have those?

A beat. Benton's stumped.

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

LEWIS  
I don't know.

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

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

\*

BENTON  
What does?

The HEART MONITOR BEEPS.

OLIGARIO  
Uh oh. Extra beats.

\*

LEWIS  
(urgent)  
He's going into arrhythmia.

\*

\*

\*

ON Benton: what's happening here?

CARTER  
(soft)  
What do we do now?

12

INT. MAIN HALLWAY

12

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

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

12

HALEH

You're late.

MOOKIE

Guards wouldn't let me in.

HALEH

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

MOOKIE

Don't sweat me.

(leans in)

Hey...how much paper these doctors make?

HALEH

Thirty thousand a year.

MOOKIE

That's it?

HALEH

Underpaid, overworked, get used to it.

13

INT. TRAUMA ONE

13

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

BENTON

Central line's in.

JARVIK

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

LEWIS

(worried)

What's his potassium?

Carter thumbs a Pocket Manual of Differential Diagnosis.

JARVIK

Two point oh.

LEWIS

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

\*

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED:

13

BENTON

Why's his potassium crashing?

CARTER

(off book)

Could be -- Hyperaldosteronism,  
Bartter's Syndrome, cirrhosis...

\*

BENTON

Carter, put that damn book away.

The heart monitor ALARM BEEPS. Lewis looks.

LEWIS

(very worried)

Heart's racing. Looks like SVT.

\*

OLIGARIO

Rate's two-forty. Climbing.

\*

BENTON

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

LEWIS

Rapid bolus Adenosine, 6  
milligrams.

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

LEWIS

It's not coming down.

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

LEWIS

Try carotid massage.

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

JARVIK

I don't get a blood pressure.

BENTON

We're gonna lose him.

LEWIS

Let's shock him. Hit the sync  
switch.

(CONTINUED)

BENTON

A hundred.

Benton grabs the paddles. Oligario greases them.

BENTON

Clear!

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

LEWIS

Pulse?

JARVIK

Faint. I'm barely getting it. \*

LEWIS

Shock him again. Two hundred.

BENTON

Clear.

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

LEWIS

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

BENTON

Clear.

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

BENTON

Get me a pacer. We'll overdrive him. \*

Oligario goes to get it.

LEWIS

You're going in blind?

BENTON

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

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

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED: (3)

13

LEWIS

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

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

LEWIS

He has to float the catheter into the heart verr-rry carefully, we don't want to rupture the right ventricle.

(glance at cart)

Pacer captured.

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

BENTON

Prayertime, people, if you have a Friend upstairs, talk to him now.

(beat)

Take it to 300.

Oligario cranks the pacer.

OLIGARIO

It's overdriving.

BENTON

Take it down, very slow.

They watch the monitor. A beat. The highs of the jagged rhythm fall, invert. The waves lower. A beat. Relief. Lewis and Carter start to smile. Oligario and Jarvik smile. Benton lets out a sigh. That was close. Benton pulls off his gloves.

LEWIS

Normal sinus rhythm.

BENTON

Call me when he wakes up.

Benton, smiling, goes out as --

14

OMITTED

14

15

ADMISSIONS DESK

15

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

(CONTINUED)

15

CONTINUED:

15

ROSS

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

Haleh walks up.

HALEH

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

ROSS

See if there's an endocrinologist upstairs.

JERRY

You finish the shift report?

ROSS

(off paper)

Do you get these abbreviations? This column...what's T-W-D?

JERRY

Truly Weird Doctors.

ROSS

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

16

INT. GREENE'S BEDROOM

16

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

JENNIFER

Ready for another round?

GREENE

I might need a minute.

JENNIFER

I knew you were a lightweight.

GREENE

(smiles)

It's great to see you happy.

(CONTINUED)

16

CONTINUED:

16

JENNIFER

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

Greene smiles at her proudly.

JENNIFER

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

(beat)

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

He kisses her.

JENNIFER

Thanks for staying home today.

GREENE

I'm feeling kinda guilty.

JENNIFER

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

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

GREENE

Don't answer.

JENNIFER

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

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

GREENE (V.O.)

Hi we're not here, please leave a  
message at the tone.

ROSS (V.O.)

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

(CONTINUED)

16

CONTINUED: (2)

16

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

\*

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

GREENE  
Now I feel really guilty.

\*

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

\*

\*

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

CUT TO:

17

INT. ADMISSIONS DESK

17

Ross is on the phone.

ROSS

(into phone)

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

\*

18  
thru  
20

OMITTED

18  
thru  
20

21

INT. EXAM ONE

21

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

JAMIE

Anybody ever do it to you?

HATHAWAY

I've never been raped, no.

JAMIE

My mom always said I was asking for it.

HATHAWAY

Jamie. Look at me. Look at me.  
(as Jamie does)

I know you feel you led him on, you made it happen. You didn't. You said no and that's enough. Nobody wants to be raped.

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

JAMIE

You done this a lot, huh?

HATHAWAY

Yes.

(beat)

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

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

JAMIE

(nervous)

Doctor have to put his hands in me?

HATHAWAY

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

Jamie drifts off again.

JAMIE

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

HATHAWAY

We need to do the rape kit now.

JAMIE

(on her own track)

What's Jack gonna say? He's not gonna believe Todd did it, he'll think I'm a tease...

HATHAWAY

(forceful)

It is not your fault. Are you hearing me?

Jamie glances through the window at the two cops waiting.

JAMIE

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

HATHAWAY

(after a beat)

Sure, take a couple of minutes. I'll be right back.

A beat. Hathaway goes out to --

21A ADMITTING AREA

21A

Where Haven and Lennart wait.

HATHAWAY

She won't do the rape kit yet.

(CONTINUED)

21A

CONTINUED:

21A

HAVEN

Let her take all day. Christmas  
comin', I can use the overtime.

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

HAVEN

You catch the smell on her breath?

She stops, turns, cold.

HAVEN

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

\*  
\*  
\*

HATHAWAY

(hard)

I'll get the kit going soon as I  
can.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

22 DOCTORS' /NURSES' STATION - MAIN HALLWAY

22

Benton's on the phone.

BENTON

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

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

BENTON

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

(hangs up)

What're you so cheerful about?

HALEH

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

BENTON

(nose in paperwork)

Uh huh...

HALEH

(to Mookie)

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

MOOKIE

(trying)

Yo, what's up?

BENTON

(to Mookie)

Come with me.

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

BENTON

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

OFF of Mookie's anxious face we:

CUT TO:

22A DARKNESS

22A

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

BENTON

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

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

BENTON

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

Mookie's just staring at him.

BENTON

What?

MOOKIE

I'm a janitor?

Benton starts for the door.

BENTON

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

Haleh sticks her head in.

HALEH

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

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

CUT TO:

22B OMITTED

22B

23 TRAUMA TWO

23

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

(CONTINUED)

23

CONTINUED:

23

HALEH

Officer Kelso, Dr. Benton.

KELSO

Hi, Doc.

BENTON

How'd this happen?

Haleh goes to cut Kelso's pants.

KELSO

(very nervous, to  
Benton)

Uh...uh...could you, uh...maybe  
we could do this in private?

Benton, in disbelief, looks at Haleh: Private?

BENTON

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

KELSO

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

JARVIK

BP's falling, 80 over 60.

Benton takes the scissors from Haleh and cuts as --

BENTON

Officer, I need to see the wound.

\*

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

KELSO

Owww!

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

KELSO

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

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

HALEH

What do you got there?

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

(CONTINUED)

23

CONTINUED:

23

BENTON

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

Haleh stifles a laugh.

CUT TO:

24

OMITTED

24

\*

&

&

26

26

27

INT. ADMISSIONS AREA

27

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

27A

INT. EXAM ONE

27A

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

HATHAWAY

You okay?

(CONTINUED)

27A CONTINUED:

27A

JAMIE

(breaths skipping)

I'm... I'm okay... yeah.

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

WRIGHT

This'll just take a minute.

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

JAMIE

Those cops, they're watchin'.

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

JAMIE

You got a boyfriend?

Jamie winces. Hathaway drops a hair onto a slide.

HATHAWAY

Uh huh.

JAMIE

What is he... like a doctor?

HATHAWAY

Yes, he is.

JAMIE

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

(then)

Bet everything goes good for you.

Hathaway drops another hair onto a slide.

WRIGHT

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

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

(CONTINUED)

27A CONTINUED: (2)

27A

JAMIE

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

Hathaway pauses. Watches her.

HATHAWAY

That wouldn't get you anywhere, would it?

JAMIE

It would get me dead.

HATHAWAY

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

(beat)

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

Jamie doesn't respond. Waits a bit.

JAMIE

(not very convincingly)

Yeah. Sure...

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

HATHAWAY

See if somebody's available from the fifth floor. \*

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

28 OMITTED

28

29 GREENE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

29

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

JENNIFER

(offering to him)

Last Friday's pizza? Lime Jell-O? Don't you ever cook?

(CONTINUED)

GREENE

How's Rachel doing at school?  
She fitting in okay?

JENNIFER

You should see her. She's doing --

The PHONE RINGS. Jennifer jumps up.

JENNIFER

This has got to be Craig.

GREENE

Don't, it could be Doug.

JENNIFER

(picking up)

Hello.

ROSS (V.O.)

Mark?

Jennifer wrinkles her nose. Hands the phone to Greene.

GREENE

Hi, Doug.

ROSS (V.O.)

How are you?

GREENE

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

Jennifer's giggling. He shushes her, audibly.

ROSS

What was that? What're you doing?

GREENE (V.O.)

Just raiding the refrigerator.

ROSS

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

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

(CONTINUED)

31

CONTINUED:

31

GREENE

I don't think so, Doug.

ROSS (V.O.)

I thought Jennifer was in Milwaukee.

GREENE

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

32

ADMISSIONS DESK

32

As Hathaway comes up --

ROSS

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

GREENE (V.O.)

... Three...

ROSS

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

GREENE (V.O.)

Thanks, Doug, talk to you later.

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

HATHAWAY

What?

ROSS

(tipping her off)

Mark's very sick. He may not even make it tomorrow.

Hathaway looks at him. Smiles. She gets it.

HATHAWAY

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

ROSS

(shrugs)

He's my friend.

CUT TO:

33  
&  
34

OMITTED

33 \*  
&  
34

34A

CURTAIN THREE

34A

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

LEWIS

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

MICHAEL

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

LEWIS

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

MICHAEL

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

LEWIS

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

MICHAEL

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

LEWIS

That would be...

MICHAEL

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

LEWIS

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

MICHAEL

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

LEWIS

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

35

EXAM FOUR

35

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

ROSS

Has he been coughing?

(CONTINUED)

35

CONTINUED:

35

DOLLY

(rapid; panicked)

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

ROSS

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

HALEH

Temp a hundred point two.

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

ROSS

Take a deep breath for me, Ben. Good, do it again. Once more...  
(to mother)

Ben has a sore throat, it's probably why he's not eating.

\*

DOLLY

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

ROSS

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

\*

\*

\*

BEN

(raspy)

It hurts, I can't eat...

ROSS

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

\*

\*

Ross gestures Haleh out into the hall.

35A

MAIN HALLWAY

35A

As Ross and Haleh come out --

ROSS

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

\*

\*

Wright walks up.

(CONTINUED)

35A

CONTINUED:

35A

WRIGHT

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

ROSS

(sighs)

Great. Just what I need.

(to Haleh)

Take Ben to radiology and stay with him. Let me know if anything changes.

36

MAIN HALLWAY

36

Benton's brother-in-law, WALTER, pushes Benton's mother, MAE, in her wheelchair. Carter walks with him.

CARTER

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

MAE

On his way? Where?

CARTER

(what?)

He's coming to see you.

WALTER

(whispers)

The stroke. Some days she's a little out of it.

Benton comes off the elevator. Walter stops wheeling.

BENTON

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

MAE

My foot hurts.

BENTON

(to Mae)

You sprained your ankle, Mom.

(to Walt)

She's in pain. You coulda gone to Mercy, it's closer.

WALTER

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

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

36

CONTINUED:

36

MAE

Petey, is today your daddy's  
birthday?

Benton crouches to talk to Mae.

BENTON

Mom, Dad's not with us anymore.

MAE

When'd you grow that mustache?

BENTON

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

CARTER

No, it's really slow.

MAE

Carter! You got people in  
Tennessee?

CARTER

On my father's side.

MAE

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

BENTON

She doesn't mean it.

MAE

No, you come to dinner, promise  
now.

CARTER

(smiles)

I promise.

BENTON

Mom, let's take care of your foot.

He starts to wheel her away. Wright walks up.

WRIGHT

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

(CONTINUED)

36

CONTINUED: (2)

36

BENTON

(a beat)

Mom, I'll be back later. Doctor  
Carter'll take care of you.

Walter gives Benton a look.

BENTON

Don't start, Walt, I gotta go.

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

BENTON

Where are you going?

CARTER

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

BENTON

I want you to look after my  
mother. \*

CARTER

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

BENTON

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

(CONTINUED)

The elevator opens. Benton gets in.

BENTON

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

Carter doesn't move.

BENTON

Go on, get moving.

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

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

37 EXT. DOC McGOOS'S - 5:30 P.M.

37

Carter and Lewis come out with coffees, head for the hospital.

CARTER

Sometimes I want to slug him.

LEWIS

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

CARTER

You don't treat me that way.

LEWIS

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

CARTER

You're not convincing me how wonderful he is.

LEWIS

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

Ross comes toward them from the hospital.

ROSS

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

LEWIS

They explain the potassium?

ROSS

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

\*

CARTER

Could it be adrenal?

ROSS

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

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

LEWIS

He said no. If it's a performance,  
it's pretty convincing.

As Ross starts for Doc Magoo's --

ROSS

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

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

LEWIS

Carter?

Carter starts toward her.

37A CURTAIN TWO

37A

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

MICHAEL

Uh... hi.

CARTER

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

MICHAEL

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

CARTER

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

MICHAEL

You a doctor?

CARTER

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

MICHAEL

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

(CONTINUED)

37A

CONTINUED:

37A

CARTER

You ever use steroids?

MICHAEL

No. Never. They test us.

CARTER

(after a beat)

You making your weight class?

MICHAEL

(uneasy)

Sure. Easy.

CARTER

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

MICHAEL

Me, too.

CARTER

So you're not eating.

MICHAEL

Oh no, I eat plenty.

CARTER

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

Michael knows that Carter's onto him.

CARTER

I was there this morning. You  
almost died.

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

\*  
\*  
\*

MICHAEL

(total denial)

I'm okay, I'm in good shape.

CARTER

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

MICHAEL

(worried)

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

(CONTINUED)

37A

CONTINUED: (2)

37A

CARTER

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

\*  
\*  
\*

MICHAEL

(he could cry)

Please... I have to be on the team... I have to... Please, don't tell anybody...

CARTER

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

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

\*

38

ADMISSIONS DESK

38

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

HALEH

Headline news.

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

ROSS

Did the good guys win?

Lewis walks up. Haleh holds the paper up.

HALEH

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

\*  
\*

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

LEWIS

Oh boy. Cancel the champagne.

\*

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

(CONTINUED)

38

CONTINUED:

38

BENTON

What is this, a funeral?

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

BENTON

(casual)

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

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

39

OMITTED

39

40

INT. EXAM ONE

40

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

JAMIE

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

CVETIC

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

HATHAWAY

She had a beer, Dr. Cvetic.

CVETIC

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

JAMIE

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

CVETIC

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

JAMIE

What are you saying?

CVETIC

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

JAMIE

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

(CONTINUED)

40

CONTINUED:

40

CVETIC

But you did make a mistake, right?

HATHAWAY

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

CVETIC

Sure.

He goes out, followed by Hathaway into --

41

INT. ADMITTING AREA

41

As they come out. Hathaway is quietly livid.

CVETIC

She's not suicidal, she just feels guilty.

HATHAWAY

Are we looking at the same patient?

CVETIC

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

HATHAWAY

You treated her like she asked for it.

CVETIC

I talked to her. It's my job.

HATHAWAY

And what a lovely job you did.

CVETIC

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

HATHAWAY

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

\*

CVETIC

(so controlled)

I'm sorry you feel that way.

A beat. He goes.

41A OMITTED

42 GREENE'S BATHROOM

42

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

GREENE

When can you come back?

JENNIFER

Not before Thanksgiving. Can you come up next weekend?

GREENE

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

JENNIFER

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

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

GREENE

I miss you.

JENNIFER

I miss you.

GREENE

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

\*  
\*

JENNIFER

(a beat)

I think so. Don't you?

\*

GREENE

It's really hard.

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

JENNIFER

Yes. It is.

GREENE

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

JENNIFER

Uh...the kitchen table.

(CONTINUED)

42

CONTINUED:

42

GREENE

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

JENNIFER

It worked for Grandpa.

They kiss, hear the PHONE RING in the distance.

JENNIFER

Let the machine get it.

GREENE

Let the machine get it.

43

OMITTED

43

43A

ADMISSIONS DESK

43A

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

DR. LEON

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

ROSS

Who the hell is Mrs. Diehl?

DR. LEON

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

ROSS

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

DR. LEON

Just who the hell do you think you are?

ROSS

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

Haleh runs up.

HALEH

Doug, the McCabe kid's stopped breathing. Trauma 2.

(CONTINUED)

43A

CONTINUED:

43A

ROSS

(to Wright)

Lydia, call anesthesiology and get  
an ENT surgeon down here.

\*

Ross, with Haleh following, runs toward Trauma Two.

HALEH

He's hypoxic.

ROSS

Epiglottitis, damnit.

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

BENTON

Coming through 40-year-old crasher  
punctured lung.

43B

TRAUMA TWO

43B

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

OLIGARIO

Oxygen sat's 70 and dropping.

\*

ROSS

Laryngoscope. How long's he been  
out?

HALEH

Less than a minute.

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

ROSS

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

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

ROSS

Oh brother, lotta swelling here.  
Suction.

(CONTINUED)

43A CONTINUED: (2)

43A

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

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

Haleh runs into --

43C

TRAUMA ONE

43C

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

BENTON

Diminished breath sounds on the right.

(taps on chest)

Hyperresonant.

(palpates chest)

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

\*

HALEH

(calling)

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

43D

ON WINDOW IN DOOR

43D

Mookie stares in, tilting his head to see better.

JARVIK (O.S.)

Bottom drawer.

BENTON (O.S.)

(calling to Haleh)

What's Ross have in there?

43E

BACK TO HALEH

43E

HALEH

Epiglottitis, six-year-old.

(searching)

No tubes here.

JARVIK

(to Benton)

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

(to Haleh)

Try the supply cabinet.

Haleh goes to the back of the room.

BENTON

14-gauge needle.

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

\*

(CONTINUED)

43E

CONTINUED:

43E

BENTON

Got it.

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

BENTON

Congratulations, Mr. Kalman.

You're gonna live.

(a beat)

Carter, hold this needle. \*

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

43F

TRAUMA TWO

43F

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

ROSS

Dammit. He's swollen shut.

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

BENTON

How long's he been out?

HALEH

Coming up on two minutes.

BENTON

What about a needle crike?

Ross struggles with the tube.

ROSS

Not yet.

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

HALEH

Two and a half minutes.

BENTON

You're running out of time.

ROSS

I think I can get it.

Another few seconds pass. It's agonizing.

(CONTINUED)

43F

CONTINUED:

43F

ROSS

Come on... Come on...

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

ROSS

What are you doing?

BENTON

I'm going in.

ROSS

I said not yet.

Benton passes the needle into Ben's neck.

BENTON

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

Haleh hesitates, looks between the two doctors.

BENTON

Do it! And put a finger on the hole. Now.

(as Haleh does)

And on a count of three... one, two, three... now take it off.

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

HALEH

O-2 sat's up to ninety-five. \*

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

ROSS

(softly, to Benton's back)

You sonuvabitch.

BENTON

Start him on 750 milligrams ceftriaxone IV cue 12. \*

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

44  
thru  
52

OMITTED

44  
thru  
52

52A

INT. ADMISSIONS DESK

52A

Wright is on the phone.

WRIGHT

There was nothing wrong with the samples, I took them. I'll get back to you.

(hangs up, calls:)

Carol?

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

WRIGHT

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

\*

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

53

INT. EXAM ONE

53

Where Jamie sits, smoking.

HATHAWAY

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

Jamie says nothing.

HATHAWAY

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

Jamie says nothing.

HATHAWAY

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

JAMIE

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

HATHAWAY

And who else...?

(CONTINUED)

JAMIE

... I don't remember...

HATHAWAY

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

JAMIE

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

HATHAWAY

And what happened?

JAMIE

I don't remember...

HATHAWAY

(hard)

Anything?

JAMIE

(screams)

No...!

(almost hysterical)

... No... christ, no... I was drunk. There were these guys... I was pushing Todd away... one of the other guys... God! I don't remember...

(breaks down,  
weeping)

... please... I don't remember...  
I don't remember...

Hathaway moves to her, wraps her arms around Jamie.

HATHAWAY

... Sshh... sshh...

JAMIE

I don't remember...

HATHAWAY

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

CUT TO:

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

(CONTINUED)

54

CONTINUED:

54

MATT

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

CARTER

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

MATT

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

CARTER

(signing)  
She's just a friend.

55

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF

55

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

ROSS

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

BENTON

You couldn't get a tube in, Doug.

ROSS

I had plenty of time to crike him  
myself.

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

BENTON

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

ROSS

Exactly. Ninety seconds. I make  
the choice.

BENTON

The kid's alive.

\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

55

CONTINUED:

55

ROSS

He was my patient!

BENTON

So it's okay if he dies?

ROSS

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

\*

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

BENTON

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

Ross gives him a grudging smile.

BENTON

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

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

ROSS

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

Benton looks off.

BENTON

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

ROSS

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

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

CUT TO:

56 INT. ADMISSIONS AREA NEAR EXAM ONE 56

Hathaway walks with Haven and Lennart to Exam One.

HATHAWAY

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

Hathaway pushes the door open into --

56A EXAM ONE 56A

The curtain is closed as she comes in.

HATHAWAY

Jamie...

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

56B INT. ADMISSIONS AREA 56B

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

HATHAWAY

Jerry, did you see Jamie Hendricks?

JERRY

Who?

HATHAWAY

The girl who was raped.

JERRY

I think she... she just left.

Hathaway runs out the door to --

56C EXT. STREET 56C

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

HATHAWAY

Jamie? Jamie?

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

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

57  
&  
58

OMITTED

57  
&  
58

58A ELEVATOR LOBBY - 7:30 PM

58A

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

RANDALL

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

LEWIS

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

RANDALL

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

LEWIS

Mr. Randall, your head is bleeding. \*

RANDALL

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

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

LEWIS

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

The cops go into the main hallway and turn left.

LEWIS

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

A58B ADMISSIONS DESK

A58B \*

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

(CONTINUED)

A58B CONTINUED:

A58B

MOOKIE

Man, five more minutes and I'm  
jetting out of here.

JERRY

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

BOB

(thick accent)  
Yah, Bogdanalivetsky.

ROSS

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

BOB

(confused)  
Bob?

Ross slaps her on the shoulder warmly.

ROSS

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

BOB

... Bob...?

MOOKIE

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

58B EXT. HOSPITAL

58B

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

LEWIS

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

HATHAWAY

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

LEWIS

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

Hathaway stops walking.

(CONTINUED)

58B

CONTINUED:

58B

HATHAWAY

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

LEWIS

Carol, please don't.

(beat)

He's having a bad time. His son checked into rehab last week. I know his judgment's off but... cut him some slack, okay?

Hathaway doesn't respond.

LEWIS

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

HATHAWAY

The Eighties were a long time ago, Susan.

Carter walks up and hands Lewis her keys.

CARTER

Car's fixed. I tested it.

LEWIS

Thanks, how much was it?

Carter hesitates uncomfortably before answering.

CARTER

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

LEWIS

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

CARTER

(a little bashful)

Thanks. Well, uh... see you guys later.

(CONTINUED)

58B

CONTINUED: (2)

58B

HATHAWAY

(watching him go)

Do you think Carter has a crush  
on you.

\*

LEWIS

(oh please)

He's a kid.

HATHAWAY

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

\*  
\*  
\*

They start in.

LEWIS

My life's complicated enough.

59  
thru  
62

OMITTED

59 \*  
thru  
62

63

EXAM THREE

63

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

RANDALL

I just wanna leave, okay?

CVETIC

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

RANDALL

(manic)

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

CVETIC

There's nothing wrong with being  
angry.

RANDALL

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

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

60

CONTINUED:

60

ROSS

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

BOB

... Bob...?

\*  
\*

MOOKIE

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

\*

61  
&  
62

OMITTED

61  
&  
62

63

EXAM THREE

63

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

RANDALL

I just wanna leave, okay?

CVETIC

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

RANDALL

(manic)

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

CVETIC

There's nothing wrong with being angry.

RANDALL

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

CVETIC

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

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

(CONTINUED)

63

CONTINUED:

63

RANDALL (CONT'D)

I pay your salary, I'm a taxpayer,  
you're a waste, you're not doing  
anybody any good.

CVETIC

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

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

CVETIC

(to cops)

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

RANDALL

You're locking me up, you  
sonuvabitch?

Cvetic walks calmly into --

64

MAIN HALLWAY

64

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

RANDALL

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

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

LEWIS

What's that about?

CVETIC

I committed him.

LEWIS

(stunned)

Why? He's a drunk.

(CONTINUED)

64

CONTINUED:

64

CVETIC

(cavalier)

A dangerous drunk. He tried to  
hit me.

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

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

LEWIS

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

CVETIC

I didn't need to.

LEWIS

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

CVETIC

Let him. So what?

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

CUT TO:

65 GREENE'S BEDROOM

65

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

JENNIFER

(glances at clock)

My mom's bringing Rachel in twenty minutes. We ought to get dressed.

GREENE

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

JENNIFER

She doesn't like to be reminded.

The PHONE RINGS.

JENNIFER

(kissing Mark)

Let the machine get it.

The MACHINE ANSWERS. She kisses him passionately as --

GREENE (V.O.)

(filter)

Hi, we're not here, please leave a message at the tone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRAIG (V.O.)

Hi, Jennifer, it's Craig --

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

CRAIG (V.O.)

The judge read your new opinion --

JENNIFER

(into phone)

Hi, I'm here... He liked it?

That's great.

Greene comes up behind her, kisses her neck seductively.

GREENE

(whisper)

Jen, tell him you'll call him back.

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

JENNIFER

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

Greene backs up to the door, watching her.

JENNIFER

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

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

CUT TO:

DOC MAGOO'S DINER

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

(CONTINUED)

66

CONTINUED:

66

LANGWORTHY

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

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

LANGWORTHY

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

He takes the earphones off. \*

BENTON

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

LANGWORTHY

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

BENTON

I wasn't that invested in it.

LANGWORTHY

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

Benton just looks at her.

LANGWORTHY

You know what your problem is?

BENTON

I bet you're willing to tell me.

LANGWORTHY

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

BENTON

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

(standing)

Obviously you have.

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

67 PSYCH WARD - ADMITTING DESK

67

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

LEWIS

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

ORTEZ

(hands her a form)

You gotta sign him out.

(beat)

Does Dr. Cvetic know about this?

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

LEWIS

Thank you.

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

68 ELEVATOR

68

Lewis hits the button for 1.

RANDALL

What's goin' on?

LEWIS

You seem much better.

RANDALL

Happens when you sober up.

LEWIS

That was a nasty gash.

RANDALL

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

LEWIS

Going for an elevator ride.

RANDALL

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

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

69

ELEVATOR LOBBY

69

LEWIS  
Go home, Mr. Randall.

RANDALL  
I thought I was in for 72 hours?

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

\*  
\*

RANDALL  
Thank you.

LEWIS  
Good night.

She watches him walk away.

70

WALTER'S GARAGE

70

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

WALTER  
Peter...

BENTON  
(going inside)  
Hi, Walt.

WALTER  
Car trouble?

BENTON  
No.

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

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

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

Benton sits on an oil drum.

(CONTINUED)

WALTER

You hear about that fellowship thing today?

BENTON

Yeah.

WALTER

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

BENTON

I didn't get it.

WALTER

(mock surprise)

No, really?

BENTON

It's hard to lose, Walt.

WALTER

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

BENTON

(after a beat)

Am I a bad guy, Walt?

WALTER

A little selfish. Everybody is.

BENTON

I mean, do I treat people bad?

WALTER

You got a hard shell, Petey. You don't let people in. Just like your dad.

Walter puts down his tools, looks at Benton.

WALTER

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

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

Tiny. Cvetic, alone, dictates into his tape recorder.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

CVETIC

Patient Henricks, victim of rape,  
left the ER without discharge.  
Questions remain as to quality  
of psychiatric care...

(rewinds; starts)

Questions remain as to whether  
appropriate measures...

(a pause)

Questions remain...questions  
remain...

He CLICKS the RECORDER OFF.

72 OMITTED

72

73 EXT. STREET

73

Hathaway and Jerry come out.

HATHAWAY

Goodnight, Jerry.

JERRY

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

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

HATHAWAY

Jamie?

JAMIE

Go away.

Hathaway moves closer.

HATHAWAY

What happened? What are you doing  
here?

JAMIE

Lot you care.

(beat)

I don't know where to go...My  
boyfriend won't let me come home...  
He doesn't believe me...

Hathaway puts her hand out.

(CONTINUED)

HATHAWAY

Hey, hey, c'mon...

JAMIE

(not looking at her)

Maybe I didn't fight hard enough,  
I let them do it, how could I let  
them? Nobody'll ever believe me.

HATHAWAY

You said no, didn't you?

Jamie looks up at Hathaway. Crying:

JAMIE

I did.

HATHAWAY

(from the heart)

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

JAMIE

I don't know...

HATHAWAY

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

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

FADE OUT.

THE END