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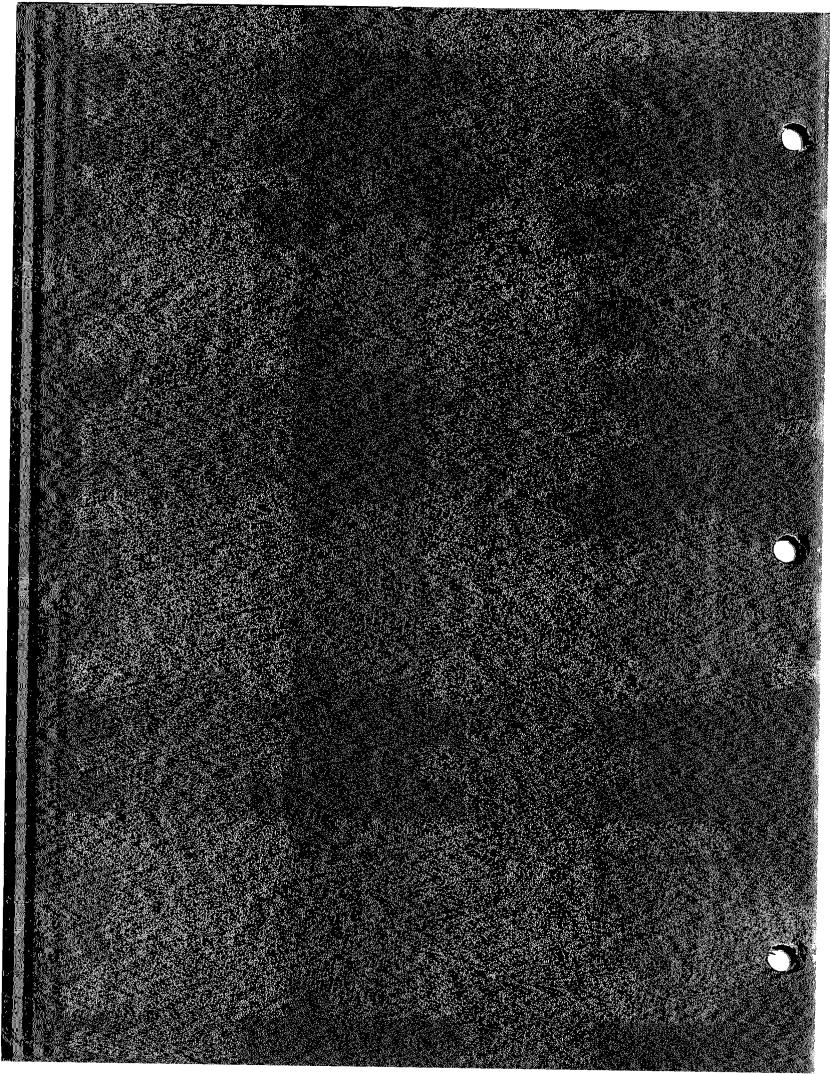
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# "Full Moon, Saturday Night"

## CAST

GREENE

ROSS

**LEWIS** 

BENTON

CARTER

HATHAWAY

HALEH

**OLIGARIO** 

MALIK

**JERRY** 

**JENNIFER** 

SWIFT

JEANIE BOULET

**TAGLIERI** 

BOB

MAE BENTON

DEB

DIANE LEEDS

LOUIE

GURNEY MAN

**HERNANDEZ** 

DAVID KERSTETTER

PICRMAN

HANK TRAVIS

ARLENA

TIMMY FALCO

MONICA

INEZ

DENARDO

AL BOULET

SETH

BARRY

NURSE

## "Full Moon. Saturday Night"

### **SETS**

### **INTERIORS**:

HOSPITAL

Lounge

Admit Area

Mae Benton's Hospital Room

Admit Desk

Suture Room

Main Hallway

Trauma One

Trauma Two Nurses' Station

Elevator Lobby

Exam Room 1

Exam Room 4

Exam Room 2

Trauma Hallway

Elevators

Restroom

DOC McGOO'S

MOVING EL (CHICAGO)

DIANE LEEDS' BEDROOM

JEANIE BOULET'S APARTMENT

LASALLE ARCADE

GREEN'S BEDROOM

#### **EXTERIORS**:

CHICAGO SKYLINE

HOSPITAL

Ambulance Bay

EL PLATFORM (CHICAGO)

JEANNIE BOULET'S APARTMENT

## "Full Moon, Saturday Night"

#### **TEASER**

FADE IN:

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

1

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

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

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

DISSOLVE TO:

2 LOUNGE

2

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

LEWIS (O.S.)

Mark... Mark...

Greene sits in a daze.

LEWIS (O.S.)

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

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

**LEWIS** 

You okay?

GREENE

Yeah. Fine.

Greene gets up and follows Lewis into --

3 ADMIT AREA

3

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

#### 3 CONTINUED:

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

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

**JERRY** 

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

BOB

I have my own system.

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

**JERRY** 

Oh man, you're screwing everything up.

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

ROSS

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

(hanging up) What's the problem?

**JERRY** 

Bob's reorganizing the department.

ROSS

Tell her to put me in for a raise.

**JERRY** 

. Me, first... good night.

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

ROSS

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

GREENE

I don't want it.

3 CONTINUED: (2)

ROSS

Going once... going twice...

(then)

Sold to the man in the pale green

scrubs.

Ross hands Greene the chart.

GREENE

I said, I don't want it.

(to Lewis)

You take it.

Greene hands Lewis the chart, then exits.

ROSS

Still upset?

**LEWIS** 

Still.

Lewis heads off. HATHAWAY crosses, unbuttoning her coat.

**HATHAWAY** 

Been busy?

ROSS

Refreshingly slow.

**HATHAWAY** 

Going out?

ROSS

It's Saturday, isn't it?

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

**JEANIE** 

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

BENTON

Mom gets anxious when she's left alone.

**JEANIE** 

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

BENTON

Until she goes home.

**JEANIE** 

Home?

BENTON

Yeah, home.

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

**JEANIE** 

Why don't I sit with her for awhile? You finish up here, grab some dinner.

(and)

It'll give me a chance to hear the gory details of your adolescence.

BENTON

Okay, thanks.

CARTER

Sounds interesting. Mind if I come along?

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

BENTON

Finish your notes.

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

BENTON

And mind your own business.

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

OLIGARIO (O.S.)

Carter! Stop him!

Carter chases after Louie, catches him.

CARTER

You were speeding, sir.

Oligario catches up, accompanied by Hathaway.

LOUIE

(to Carter)

Help! She's killing me.

3 CONTINUED: (4)

OLIGARIO

Louie drank a six pack. He's got an enlarged prostate. Been trying to put in a foley catheter for an hour.

(checks her watch)
But now I'm off. He's all yours.

Oligario pushes Louie over to Hathaway.

**HATHAWAY** 

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

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

**LEWIS** 

Your shift over?

CARTER

If Benton ever leaves.

**LEWIS** 

Ever worked a full moon Saturday night?

CARTER

Is it that different?

**LEWIS** 

(grins)

Stick around and find out.

COMMOTION from around the corner. HALEH runs by.

HALEH

Call security! Code white to the suture room!

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

#### 4 TRAUMA ROOM TWO

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

(CONTINUED)

4

3

4

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

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

Gurney Man disappears through the waiting room doors.

LEWIS
Full moon Saturday night.

CARTER

Cool.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

#### ACT ONE

FADE IN:

5 TRAUMA ONE (9:00 PM)

5

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

LEWIS

You've got patients waiting.

**GREENE** 

I know.

LEWIS

You gonna stand here all night?

GREENE

I don't know.

Lewis moves around to face him.

LEWIS

Are you all right, Mark?

GREENE

I can't stop thinking about the O'Brians.

A long beat.

LEWIS

Maybe you need some time off.

GREENE

I'm okay.

**LEWIS** 

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

No response.

LEWIS

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

GREENE

(after a beat)

Yeah, okay. Thanks.

CUT TO:

7 OMITTED

7

8 ADMISSIONS AREA

8

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

CARTER

What are you doing?

DEB

Checking out your procedures.

CARTER

Next time, ask.

DEB

Think you've done enough to get high honors?

CARTER

I haven't counted.

DEB

You should. I do.

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

LEWIS

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

**HATHAWAY** 

Broke his leg skiing.

**LEWIS** 

What about Alonzo?

**HATHAWAY** 

Doing ICU. Ross?

LEWIS

Previous engagement.

**HATHAWAY** 

Oh.

LEWIS

You care?

HATHAWAY

Nope.

•		
•		
8	CONTINUED:	

LEWIS

Yes, you do.

**HATHAWAY** 

No, I don't.

LEWIS

Diane Leeds.

HATHAWAY

The one with the kid? Really?

Haleh runs up.

HALEH

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

LEWIS

(to Hathaway)

Call someone.

**HATHAWAY** 

· A moonlighter?

**LEWIS** 

They're always dermatologists or senile.

BOB

We've got a rule out MI in six.

**LEWIS** 

A moonlighter it is.

Lewis takes off toward the ambulance bay.

OMITTED

9 2

10

9

īn

11 AMBULANCE BAY

11

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

11

HERNANDEZ

Kerstetter, David. Eighteen. Intoxicated. Played chicken with a Taurus and lost.

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

TRAVIS

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

LEWIS

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

They race off, leaving Travis behind.

HERNANDEZ

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

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

LEWIS

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

CARTER

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

LEWIS

You're on a roll.

They push into --

12 TRAUMA ONE

12

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

**LEWIS** 

Carter?

12

CARTER

-Oh... On my count, one, two, three...

They lift Kerstetter onto the bed. Nurses transfer IVs. hook up the EKG.

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

LEWIS

(checking neck)

Does this hurt?

KERSTETTER

No. My chest.

HALEH

Reflexes intact.

LEWIS

Get a blood alcohol

and tox screen.

CARTER

Pupils equal, reactive to light.

MALIK

BP's 130 over 85.

LEWIS

Haleh, get a cross-table \* I'll call his parents.

HALEH

c-spine.

(listening) Breath sounds clear

MALIK Pulse ox 96.

bilaterally.

CARTER

Abdomen's soft, nontender.

KERSTETTER

God. it hurts!

LEWIS

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

Deb comes in, moves up between Lewis and Carter.

Need any help, Dr. Lewis?

LEWIS

How are you with sutures?

DEB

Excellent.

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

LEWIS

Great. When we're finished here you can get started.
(beat)

Looks like he'll live.

CARTER

(to Deb)
I thought you left.

DEB

Heard you were staying, so I'm staying.

Hathaway pokes her head in.

HATHAWAY

Susan, that banger's waiting.

Hathaway exits. Lewis heads out.

CARTER

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

LEWIS

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

CUT TO:

13 OMITTED

13

14

14 DOC MCGOO'S - NIGHT

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

SWIFT

· How's it going?

GREENE

Okay.

SWIFT

You work around here?

GREENE

Yep.

14

SWIFT What's good on the menu?

GREENE

Nothing.

The man looks at Greene's plate.

SWIFT

Bagel looks safe.

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

GREENE

Excuse me.

SWIFT

Friendly place.

CUT TO:

15 MAIN HALLWAY

15

Lewis and Travis head toward Trauma One.

TRAVIS

Will he be all right?

LEWIS

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

TRAVIS

Can I see him? Apologize?

LEWIS

Soon as they're done sewing him up.

Lewis heads down the hallway. Travis waits outside --

16 TRAUMA ONE

16

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

DEB

It's not a race, John.

CARTER

Could've fooled me.

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14.

16

16 CONTINUED:

DEB

If you go a little slower your stitches won't invert so much.

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

KERSTETTER

(to Deb)

Is he screwing up?

CARTER

Relax.

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

DEB

What are the rules for sharing a procedure?

CARTER

What?

DEB

You know, for our books.

CARTER

(after a beat)

Whoever's been here the longest gets it.

Deb stops for a beat.

DEB

How about whoever sews more takes it?

CARTER

You're on.

A beat. They both suture like mad.

CUT TO:

#### 17 OUTSIDE TRAUMA ONE

17

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

HATHAWAY

I need a hand down here!

Malik and several nurses rush down the hallway.

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HATHAWAY

Mr. Travis, are you in pain?

TRAVIS

(barely conscious)

My chest...

**HATHAWAY** 

Get a gurney.

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

18 TRAUMA TWO

18

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

LEWIS

What've you got?

HATHAWAY

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

LEWIS

Looks like an MI...

CUT TO:

19 TRAUMA ONE

19

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

CARTER

What's going on?

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

DEB

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

Before Carter can answer, Deb has run into --

20 TRAUMA TWO

20

Lewis is still listening to Travis's heart.

20

The nurses adjust monitors, check BP, pulse ox.

LEWIS

He's got an early diastolic murmur.

HATHAWAY

(taking pressure)

BP's skyrocketing, 230 over 160. Aortic rupture?

LEWIS

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

HATHAWAY

Forty-six.

**LEWIS** 

Not bleeding.

(to Travis)

Do you have high blood pressure?

Travis nods.

TRAVIS

(moaning)

Yes...

**LEWIS** 

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

MALIK

I'll call the OR.

LEWIS

Thanks, Malik.

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

**HATHAWAY** 

Susan, what meds?

LEWIS

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

DEB

I'll get the echo.

Hathaway injects the drug into the IV.

SWIFT

Who's in charge?

DEB

(pointing)

Dr. Lewis.

Deb exits. Hathaway looks up.

HATHAWAY

You'll have to wait outside, sir.

SWIFT

I'm Dr. Swift.

HATHAWAY

Moonlighter's here.

LEWIS

(looking up)

Spandex, nice look.

(to Swift)

Well don't just stand there. Glove up and get your butt over

here.

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

How's his pressure?

HATHAWAY

Coming down, 190 over 130.

LEWIS

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

SWIFT

One or two.

20 CONTINUED: (3)

20

LEWIS

Dermatologist, right? -

(to Travis)

This won't hurt, Mr. Travis. I'm gonna look at your heart by putting this instrument down your throat.

HATHAWAY

Two of versed?

LEWIS

Yeah.

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

LEWIS

Let's see what we've got.

(to Swift)

Hold this.

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

LEWIS

(to Swift)

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

SWIFT

I'll try to keep up.

LEWIS

(to Hathaway)

Call a thoracic surgeon, this guy's in trouble. Get him up to the OR.

(to Swift,

teaching)

He has a type A dissection of the ascending aorta.

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

SWIFT

You're sure about that?

20 CONTINUED: (3A)

20

Lewis takes the transducer from Swift, puts it back on the echo. She pulls off her gloves and gown, starts for the hall.

LEWIS

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

20 CONTINUED: (4
------------------

SWIFT

Could be an aortic rupture.

**LEWIS** 

I doubt it.

SWIFT

You don't think you oughta consider it?

LEWIS

Who the hell are you?

SWIFT

Your new ER chief, William Swift.

**LEWIS** 

Cops.

SWIFT

(grins)

I'm replacing David Morgenstern.

**LEWIS** 

(offers hand)

Nice to meet you, Dr. Swift.

SWIFT

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

Lewis is embarrassed. OFF her look --

. CUT TO:

21 OMITTED

21

22 NURSES' STATION

22

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

MALIK

Short end takes the lice.

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

MALIK

It's fifty-fifty.

HATHAWAY

In theory. But I never win.

Hathaway draws the short tongue depressor. Malik is ecstatic.

HALEH

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

**HATHAWAY** 

Not with my luck.

HALEH

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

MALIK

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

HALEH

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

MALIK

So, you gonna leave us when you get rich?

Hathaway takes a look at the short tongue depressor.

HATHAWAY

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

Hi.

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

23 ADMIT DESK

23

Hathaway notices the magazines.

HATHAWAY

What are these?

Taglieri flips through a magazine to an article.

**TAGLIERI** 

'Twelve Common Errors That Can Ruin Your Wedding.'

HATHAWAY

Modern Bride?

**TAGLIERI** 

There's some great articles.

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

**TAGLIERI** 

Did someone page me?

BOB

No.

Hathaway reads the article over Tag's shoulder.

TAGLIERI

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

HATHAWAY

Guess that leaves out your brother's band.

TAGLIERI

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

Benton walks over, interrupts.

BENTON

You got my page.

TAGLIERI

Yeah.

(beat)

What's up?

BENTON

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

**TAGLIERI** 

You've been in the computer again?

BENTON

I sure as hell have.

TAGLIERI

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

23 CONTINUED: (2)

23

BENTON

Why are you discharging her?

TAGLIERI

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

BENTON

She needs more time to recuperate.

TAGLIERI

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

BENTON

She's not ready to go home yet.

TAGLIERI

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

BENTON

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

TAGLIERI

(interrupting)

Are you listening to me?

BENTON

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

TAGLIERI

She's not going home!

BENTON

The hell she isn't.

Benton walks away. ON Taglieri --

FADE OUT.

#### ACT TWO

FADE IN:

#### 24 ELEVATOR LOBBY (MIDNIGHT)

24

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

BOE

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

LEWIS

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

Bob exits.

HALEH

Man with hiccups and an 18-yearold female weak and dizzy after sex.

LEWIS

Her first time?

Haleh grins, nods.

**LEWIS** 

An orgasm, God. I'm jealous.

HALEH

Been a while?

Lewis gives her a look.

**LEWIS** 

I'll take the hiccups.

Haleh peels off. Malik joins the group.

MALIK

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

DEB

(checking her book)

Blood gas.

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24 - CONTINUED:

24

24.

Deb exits.

LEWIS

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

CARTER

Hiccups sound more interesting.

LEWIS

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

Carter exits, disappointed. Lewis calls after him.

LEWIS

Do a pelvic and rectal.

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

HATHAWAY

Patient fumigation.

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

TAGLIERI

Carol...

He meets her at --

25 NURSES' STATION

25

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

TAGLIERI

Walking in space?

HATHAWAY

Lice.

**TAGLIERI** 

Uhm... sounds sexy.

(then)

Wanna hear some bands?

HATHAWAY

Might as well.

Taglieri PLAYS some SCHMALTZY WEDDING MUSIC.

TAGLIERI

What do you think?

HATHAWAY

Your brother's sounding better every minute.

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

TAGLIERI

Is that Wild Willie?

HATHAWAY

You know Dr. Swift?

TAGLIERI

Know him? We played ball together at Ohio State.

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

#### 26 AMBULANCE BAY

26

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

**PICKMAN** 

Hey, Lewis! Special delivery!

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

LEWIS

Where do I sign?

Pickman opens the back of the ambulance.

**PICKMAN** 

Right on the dotted line...

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

**PICKMAN** 

Four Beta Tau Sigma pledges, dumped on Rush Street. Possible frostbite to <u>all</u> extremities.

26

SETH

They left us in Lincoln Park with only our shoes and socks.

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

HATHAWAY

What have you got?

LEWIS

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

**HATHAWAY** 

(to orderlies)

Put them in Curtain Three.

CUT TO:

#### 27 MAE BENTON'S HOSPITAL ROOM

27

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

MAE

(softly)

Help me. Somebody help me.

BENTON

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

Benton unties the restraints, holds his mother.

MAE

Why did they do that to me?

BENTON

It's okay, Mom.

MAE

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

Benton calms Mae down and she reaches for his hand.

BENTON

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

Jeanie walks in. Benton sees her.

27

MAE

I told them not to. But they won't listen. They never listen.

BENTON

I know they don't...

(softly)

I'll be right back, Ma, okay?

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

#### 27A HOSPITAL CORRIDOR

27A

BENTON

I thought you were staying with her.

**JEANIE** 

I went out to get a cup of coffee.

BENTON

How could you let them do this?

**JEANIE** 

Do what?

BENTON

She doesn't need restraints.

**JEANIE** 

She was trying to crawl out of bed.

BENTON

You shouldn't have let them do it.

**JEANIE** 

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

A beat. He stares at her, hard.

BENTON

Don't bother coming here again.

**JEANIE** 

. What?

BENTON

I don't want your help.

Jeanie is stunned. Benton walks away.

**JEANIE** 

Peter, she needs to be restrained...

But he's gone. ON Jeanie, we --

27B OMITTED

27B

28 EXAM ROOM 4

28

Carter palpates ARLENA MANETTI's abdomen. She's in her thirties, red hair, new age.

CARTER

(palpating)

Take a deep breath. And let it out.

Arlena exhales deeply. Carter presses her lower right abdomen.

CARTER

Does this hurt?

ARLENA

Oooh. A lot.

CARTER

Have you had this pain before?

ARLENA

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

CARTER

Could you be pregnant?

ARLENA

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

CARTER

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

Carter heads out.

ARLENA

Are you by any chance a Gemini?

CARTER

(turning back)

Yes...

**ARLENA** 

When's your birthday?

CARTER

June fourth.

2	8	CONTINUED:

Arlena reaches for a little notebook from her bag.

**ARLENA** 

Year?

CARTER

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

ARLENA

(interrupting)

1970?

CARTER

Right.

**ARLENA** 

Time of birth?

CARTER

You'd have to ask my mother.

**ARLENA** 

What's her number?

OFF Carter, skeptical, but intrigued.

CUT TO:

29 OMITTED

29

30

30 EXAM 2

TIMMY FALCO, twenties, sits on the bed hiccupping, uncontrollably. His fiance, MONICA, stands beside him,

holding his. hand. Lewis listens to his chest between hiccups.

MONICA

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

**FALCO** 

Drinking ice water...

He hiccups.

MONICA

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

30

FALCO

I haven't slept for two nights...

He hiccups.

MONICA

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

**LEWIS** 

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

He hiccups.

**FALCO** 

Is there anything you can give me?

LEWIS

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

He hiccups. Monica puts her arm around him.

CUT TO:

#### 31 CURTAIN AREA 2

31

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

TAGLIERI

I can't decide between Hawaii and Paris.

**HATHAWAY** 

I had my heart set on the beach.

INEZ

Harry and I went to Vegas.

**TAGLIERI** 

You burn so easily.

HATHAWAY

No I don't. I tan.

3	1	CONTINUED:

INEZ

Just use plenty of sunscreen.

TAGLIERI

Okay, Hawaii it is.

**HATHAWAY** 

Paris sounds romantic.

INEZ

Why not both?

TAGLIERI

Did you look at china patterns?

HATHAWAY

When am I supposed to do that?

**TAGLIERI** 

People are starting to ask.

INEZ

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

Haleh pops in.

HALEH

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

HATHAWAY

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

Hathaway and Taglieri get back to finishing the cast.

INEZ

Where were we?

OFF Hathaway and Taglieri, puzzled.

32 ADMIT DESK

32

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

LEWIS

How're we doing?

32 CONTINUED:

HALEH

No vacancies.

SWIFT

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

**LEWIS** 

Went home with a touch of the flu.

A college kid, BARRY, comes up.

BARRY

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

HALEH

(pointing)

Check Curtain 3.

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

BOE

Police found Gurney Man.

LEWIS

Where?

BOB

Maxwell Street.

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

GURNEY MAN

(to Lewis)

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

CUT TO:

33 EXAM 4

33

Carter holds a lab printout as Arlena awaits anxiously.

CARTER

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

(beat)

That's according to the lab tests and Pisces' astrological forecast in the <u>Tribune</u>.

Arlena is elated. She hugs Carter.

ARLENA

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

CARTER

(hesitating) What do you mean?

ARLENA

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

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

**ARLENA** 

Saturn is aligned with Mercury.

CARTER

Is that bad?

**ARLENA** 

Could be ...

CARTER

For who?

**ARLENA** 

Both of us.

Arlena motions with her finger for Carter to come closer.

ARLENA

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

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

CARTER

I'll order that ultrasound.

CUT TO:

### 35 ADMISSIONS DESK

35

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

HATHAWAY

Welcome home, Louie. Still got your catheter?

Hathaway peeks under his gown.

HATHAWAY

Six pints. Time to change bags.

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

**HATHAWAY** 

How're you holding up?

LEWIS

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

Suddenly there's a HUGE EXPLOSION.

HATHAWAY

Oh my god, what was that?

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

MALIK

Cherry bomb in the trash can.

LEWIS/HATHAWAY

Pledges.

BOB

(to Hathaway)

There's a call on the radio.

**HATHAWAY** 

(to Carter)

Glad you stayed?

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

HATHAWAY

Read you, dispatch.

35

36

DISPATCHER (V.O.)

Implement disaster protocol. EMS plan I at Wabash and Balboa for nightclub fire, over.

Lewis listens in.

**HATHAWAY** 

How many?

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

LEWIS I'll set up a triage point.

HATHAWAY
I'll put out call backs.

Hathaway picks up the phone.

CUT TO:

36 DIANE LEEDS' BEDROOM

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

DIANE

What's wrong?

ROSS

I'm getting beeped.

Ross gets up, starts putting on his clothes.

DIANE

At two in the morning?

ROSS

Welcome to my life.

DIANE

It better not be another woman.

(beat)

Don't make so much noise. I won't be able to go back to sleep if I really wake up.

Ross comes over and whispers in her ear.

36	CONTINUED
----	-----------

ROSS
Can I come back?

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

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

ROSS Hold that thought.

CUT TO:

#### 36A ADMISSIONS AREA

36A

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

CUT TO:

#### 37 MAE BENTON'S HOSPITAL ROOM

37

Benton sits as leep next to his mother's bed. His BEEPER goes off. He takes the beeper, reads the number, sighs, and gets up.

CUT TO:

#### 38 OMITTED

38

## 39 LASALLE ARCADE

39

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

FADE OUT.

## ACT THREE

FADE IN:

40 ADMIT DESK - 2:30 AM

\_\_\_\_\_\_

40

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

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

SWIFT

Twenty-nine minutes, 42 seconds.

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

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

BENTON

I beat you.

ROSS

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

BENTON

You're looking at 'em.

Lewis walks over carrying a stack of thick manuals.

LEWIS

Everyone, I want to introduce...

SWIFT

(interrupts)

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

An uncomfortable lull.

LEWIS

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

SWIFT

(after a beat)

Okay.

Swift heads into Trauma One.

40	CONTINUED:	
TU		

SWIFT

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

The group stares at him.

SWIFT

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

ROSS

(underbreath)

At 2:30.

SWIFT

(hearing)

Don't worry. I'll have you home by four.

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

SWIFT

Grab a seat.

Benton sits. Angry.

ROSS

What's next, calisthenics?

41 OMITTED

41

42 TRAUMA HALLWAY

42

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

DEB

Could you help me with a patient?

CARTER

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

DEB

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

CARTER

(glibly)

And you have a problem with that?

DEF

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

She shoves him good-naturedly as they enter --

43 SUTURE ROOM

43

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

DEB

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

**DENARDO** 

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

CARTER

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

Denardo doesn't answer.

DEB

(to Carter)

Thanks.

(then)

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

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

CARTER

This will feel kind of cold.

Deb holds the cautery device and turns it on.

43

44

CARTER

Wait!

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

CARTER

Are you nuts? Ethyl chloride is flammable.

DEB

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

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

CARTER

Sure.

CUT TO:

١

44 TRAUMA ONE

Swift is still lecturing the residents.

SWIFT

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

ROSS

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

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

ROSS

I believe you're describing Horner's syndrome.

SWIFT

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

Ross hesitates.

44

BOB

\_\_Pancoast tumor of the superior sulcus of the lung.

Swift is baffled.

SWIFT

And you are?

BOB

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

LEWIS

We have a very knowlegable support staff.

Swift continues talking in b.g.

BOB

(whispering) Dr. Greene on two.

Lewis sneaks to the phone.

LEWIS

(whispering) Where are you?

SWIFT Many of you have a special fondness for using antibiotics prophylactically in animal bites. Ceftriaxone, ancef, unasyn, and cefuroxime all have their

place, but first you must irrigate, irrigate,

irrigate...

CUT TO:

45 PAY PHONE OUTSIDE LASALLE ARCADE - NIGHT 45

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

GREENE

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

A best as Greene listens.

GREENE

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

CUT TO:

46 46 OMITTED & 47 47

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

**ARLENA** 

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

CARTER

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

**ARLENA** 

(in pain)

Geminis are good problem solvers.

CARTER

Have you ever had pelvic inflammatory disease?

**ARLENA** 

No.

CARTER

Used an IUD?

ARLENA

Yes. Why?

CARTER

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

Carter races out.

CUT TO:

49 NURSES' STATION

001 10

49

Greene arrives and is met by Haleh with a stopwatch.

HALEH

One hour, 47 minutes. A new record.

GREENE ·

Where are they?

HALEH

Trauma One.

Greene heads into --

Swift is concluding the lecture.

SWIFT

Any questions, my door is always open.

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

SWIFT

(to Greene)

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

ROSS

(to Greene)

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

GREENE

Wild Willie?

(to Swift)

I'm Mark Greene.

SWIFT

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

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

GREENE

The what?

Swift gives Greene a manual.

SWIFT

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

Swift leaves. Greene turns to Lewis.

GREENE

The flu?

LEWIS

Sorry.

GREENE

Guess I should have stayed.

## 51 TRAUMA HALLWAY

51

CARTER

Dr. Lewis. I think I have a patient who's pregnant with twins.

LEWIS

Congratulations.

CARTER

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

**LEWIS** 

A heterotopic pregnancy?

GREENE

Carter, that's a real zebra.

CARTER

She's in a lot of pain.

LEWIS

Okay.

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

ROSS

How'd it go?

GREENE

I think I blew it with the new chief.

ROSS

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

GREENE

No. He sent me home.

ROSS

(a beat)

Okay then, let's get outta here before he changes his mind.

They walk off.

CUT TO:

52 EXAM FOUR

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

(CONTINUED)

52

LEWIS

Now move the transducer downward to visualize the adnexa.

Carter concentrates on the monitor.

CARTER

Is that the ovary?

**LEWIS** 

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

Lewis points to the screen.

LEWIS

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

**ARLENA** 

Twins? It makes sense.

(re: Carter)

He's a Gemini. So's my husband.

(then)

Will they be all right?

LEWIS

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

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

CARTER

I'm sorry, Arlena.

**ARLENA** 

Don't be. I'm having a baby, and I'm going to be fine.

(to Carter)

Remember what I told you; the stars never lie.

LEWIS

What?

CARTER

Never mind.

ER - "Full Moon, Saturday Night" - Rev. 2/27/94 46.

52 CONTINUED: (2)

52

LEWIS

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

ARLENA

On business. He's a computer scientist.

LEWIS

Carter, take Arlena upstairs.

(beat)

Full moon brings out the best in you.

Lewis exits.

53 REST ROOM 53

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

HATHAWAY

Last call. Bars are closing.

(re: sink)

That one doesn't work.

HALEH

They'll chug 'em down...

HATHAWAY

Get in their cars.

HALEH

Crash and maybe kill somebody...

HATHAWAY

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

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

HALEH

(points)

One and counting.

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

CUT TO:

54 MAE BENTON'S ROOM 54

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

54

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

BENTON

I'm here, Mom, I'm here.

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

BENTON

Are you in any pain?

MAE

No, Peter. I'm okay.

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

NURSE

What happened?

BENTON

She fell out of bed.

NURSE

What happened to her restraints?

BENTON

(quietly)

I undid them.

NURSE

(to orderly)

Page Dr. Taglieri up here, stat!

OFF Benton, watching them with Mae.

CUT TO:

#### 55 EXAM TWO

55

¥

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

MONICA

You cured him. His hiccups are gone.

**FALCO** 

I feel much better.

55

LEWIS

--- I have some test results.

(to Falco)

I should probably go over them with you alone.

Falco and Monica hold hands.

**FALCO** 

Go ahead. We don't have any secrets.

LEWIS

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

**FALCO** 

How serious?

LEWIS

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

Falco puts his arm around Monica.

LEWIS

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

**FALCO** 

(dazed)

I see.

MONICA

That will cure him, right?

LEWIS

I hope so.

(beat)
Mr. Falco... I need to ask you some questions, difficult questions.

**FALCO** 

Okay...

55 CONTINUED: (2)

55

LEWIS

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

(beat)

Have you ever used IV drugs?

Falco and Monica are shocked.

**FALCO** 

Never.

LEWIS

Have you had any high risk sexual contacts?

**FALCO** 

What do you mean?

LEWIS

Unprotected sex with other men, prostitutes?

**FALCO** 

Are you suggesting I have AIDS?

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

LEWIS

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

FALCO

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

LEWIS

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

**FALCO** 

(relieved)

Thanks.

55 CONTINUED: (3)

55

LEWIS

(after a beat)

You didn't answer my question about other sexual contacts.

**FALCO** 

No. Never.

CUT TO:

56 INT. MOVING EL (CHICAGO)

56

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

ROSS

Whaddya think of that Wild Willie?

GREENE

(distracted)

I don't know...

ROSS

Probably'll make us do push ups before every shift.

GREENE

Yeah.

ROSS

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

GREENE

Yeah...

ROSS

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

GREENE

Uh huh.

A beat as Ross looks at a distracted Greene.

ROSS

You getting any sleep at all? Mark?

GREENE

What?

Greene looks at him.

ROSS

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

GREENE

Sorry.

ROSS

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

GREENE

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

ROSS

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

GREENE

Tell that to her husband.

(beat)

A year from now that little boy will take his first step and his mother won't be there.

(and)

His mother'll never be there.

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

ROSS

It's not your fault, Mark.

GREENE

This is my stop.

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

ROSS

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

GREENE

What for?

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

GREENE

I'll see you tomorrow. Okay.

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

FADE OUT.

# END OF ACT THREE

# ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

#### 57 TRAUMA ONE

57

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

HATHAWAY

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

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

Haleh hands Lewis a laryngoscope and then an ET tube.

HALEH

Seven and a half ET tube?

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

LEWIS

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

HALEH

Deb's doing lacs.

**LEWIS** 

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

Haleh dashes out.

**LEWIS** 

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

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

HATHAWAY

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

LEWIS

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

**HATHAWAY** 

He's bradycardic.

LEWIS

What's his pressure?

MALIK

Forty palp.

**LEWIS** 

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

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

LEWIS

'Morning, Carter.

**HATHAWAY** 

'Morning, Carter.

The MONITOR SHRIEKS.

**LEWIS** 

(putting in line)

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

CARTER

Uh... Yeah.

LEWIS

(to Hathaway)

Get him started.

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

**HATHAWAY** 

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

Carter starts compressions.

Haleh pops her head in.

57 CONTINUED: (2)

HALEH

Susan! Baby with hypothermia. Cops found it in a trash bag.

LEWIS

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

HATHAWAY

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

Hathaway grabs the phone as Lewis rushes into --

58 TRAUMA TWO

58

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

HALEH

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

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

**LEWIS** 

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

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

LEWIS

What kind of parent would do this to a baby?

Swift charges in.

SWIFT

How's he doing?

LEWIS

We're rewarming him.

58 CONTINUED:

SWIFT

Pleural lavage?

LEWIS

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

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

59 TRAUMA ONE

59

Lewis heads over to Carter.

LEWIS

How're we doing?

CARTER

(between compressions)

Not... so... good...

LEWIS

Compressions aren't working. Thoracotomy tray.

Taglieri comes in.

TAGLIERI

Heard you guys need some help.

LEWIS

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

TAGLIERI

I'm a little rusty on thoracotomies.

HATHAWAY

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

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

LEWIS

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

59 CUNTINUED:

**TAGLIERI** 

\_\_I know, I know.

LEWIS

Vascular clamp!

**TAGLIERI** 

Rib spreader.

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

LEWIS

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

CARTER

Heart's beating!

LEWIS

That's team work.

**TAGLIERI** 

It's fibrillating.

Lewis turns to Carter.

LEWIS

Carter, ever felt a live heart?

Carter shakes his head.

LEWIS

Make like a crocodile.

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

LEWIS

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

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

CARTER

It feels like a bag of worms.

LEWIS

Give him a couple more units of blood.

Carter is ecstatic.

59 CONTINUED: (2)

59

CARTER

It's filling.

**HATHAWAY** 

No pulse. Second unit's in.

LEWIS

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

Hathaway brings over the internal paddles.

LEWIS

Start with five.

Hathaway charges.

HATHAWAY

Charging.

Lewis applies the paddles directly to the heart.

LEWIS

Clear!

(beat)

Give me five more.

(beat)

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

The monitor shows sinus rhythm.

HATHAWAY

I've got a pulse.

LEWIS

Okay, he's stable.

(to Carter)

Good work. Send him to the OR.

Lewis exits into --

60 TRAUMA TWO

60

Swift is listening to the baby's chest.

**LEWIS** 

How's he doing?

SWIFT

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

60

**LEWIS** 

Still ticking.

The baby moves, lets out a huge CRY.

SWIFT

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

Lewis turns to Haleh.

LEWIS

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

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

CUT TO:

61 DIANE LEEDS' BEDROOM - DAWN

61

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

DIANE

I don't like this.

ROSS

What?

DIANE

Your coming and going in the middle of the night.

ROSS

You miss me?

She pokes her head out a bit.

DIANE

You keep waking me up.

Ross leans over her, amorous.

DIANE

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

61

ROSS

Fifteen, huh? Not really my style.

DIANE

You can try.

Ross smiles, gives her a kiss. Diane reciprocates.

CUT TO:

62 EXT. JEANIE BOULET'S APARTMENT - EARLY MORNING

62

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

BOULET

Can I help you?

BENTON

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

BOULET

Oh, sure. Al Boulet.

They shake hands.

BOULET

Everything all right?

BENTON

Yeah.

BOULET

(calling inside)
Sweetheart? Peter Benton.

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

**JEANIE** 

What's wrong?

BENTON

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

**JEANIE** 

Is she okay?

61.

BENTON

\_\_\_Yeah. Coupla bruises, but the hip's all right.

Boulet interrupts.

CONTINUED:

62

BOULET

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

He kisses Jeanie, exits.

BENTON

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

**JEANIE** 

I've seen a lot of children try.

A beat.

BENTON

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

(a beat)

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

**JEANIE** 

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

He doesn't answer.

JEANIE

We all get older, Peter.

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

BENTON

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

**JEANIE** 

... sure...

CUT TO:

63 CALL ROOM 63

62

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

63

HALEH

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

Lewis sits up.

LEWIS

Oh. Sure. Have her come in.

Haleh exits and Monica enters.

MONICA

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

LEWIS

No bother.

A beat.

MONICA

Is there a chance I might be sick?

**LEWIS** 

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

MONICA

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

LEWIS

I'm not saying he has AIDS.

MONICA

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

LEWIS

I'm sorry.

MONICA

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

Monica exits. Lewis waits a beat, then leaves.

CUT TO:

64 SUTURE ROOM

64

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

62A.

CONTINUED: (A1)

64

CARTER -- Everything going okay? --

DEB

Fine, thanks.

CARTER

Wow, did you shave his scalp all by yourself?

DEB

Uh huh.

(beat)
So what've you been up to?

64

CARTER

Internal cardiac massage. See ya.

Carter exits. ON Deb --

CUT TO:

65 OMITTED

65

66 EL PLATFORM (CHICAGO) - 7:00 AM

66

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

**JENNIFER** 

Mark...

Greene turns and sees JENNIFER standing beside him.

GREENE

Hey.

**JENNIFER** 

Lovely place to sit around feeling sorry for yourself.

GREENE

I don't know, it has its charms.

**JENNIFER** 

(hugging herself)
It's freezing out here.

GREENE

How'd you find me?

**JENNIFER** 

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

GREENE

(a long beat)

Things just haven't worked out the way I planned.

**JENNIFER** 

Sure they have.

GREENE

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

66

She sits beside him on the bench.

**JENNIFER** 

People die, Mark.

(he doesn't respond)

You do the best you can. You're

human.

GREENE

I'm not supposed to be.

**JENNIFER** 

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

A beat.

GREENE

What am I going to do?

Jennifer pulls the collar up around Greene's neck.

**JENNIFER** 

You could eat breakfast.

He looks at her a beat. She smiles.

**JENNIFER** 

I'll even buy. Come on.

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

**JENNIFER** 

Come on, Mark...

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

CUT TO:

67 ADMIT DESK

67

Lewis hands Hathaway a cup of coffee.

**LEWIS** 

I didn't think we'd make it.

HATHAWAY

You were great with that thoracotomy.

LEWIS

You weren't so bad yourself.

67

68

HATHAWAY

Every full moon should be ladies' night.

**LEWIS** 

We were terrific.

HATHAWAY

Like Thelma and Louise.

LEWIS

More like Lucy and Ethel.

They laugh. Lewis notices the stack of bridal magazines.

LEWIS

Whose are these?

HATHAWAY

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

Lewis thumbs through one. They head down the hall.

LEWIS

Bridesmaids still wear peach?

HATHAWAY

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

LEWIS

A bridesmaid, me?

HATHAWAY

Yeah. Would you?

LEWIS

Sure, I'd be honored.

HATHAWAY

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

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

68 HALLWAY

Lewis hears a LOUD CLANKING -- as if someone were banging on pipes. The NOISE gets LOUDER as she nears --

69 RESTROOM

69

She enters and finds Wild Willie (Swift) under the sink, attempting to fix the pipe.

**SWIFT** 

Someone stripped the damn threads.

LEWIS

Need some help?

SWIFT

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

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

LEWIS

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

Willie moves out from under the sink.

SWIFT

Yeah, you're probably right.

LEWIS

Don't mention it.

SWIFT

You thought about applying for chief resident?

**LEWIS** 

I'm only second-year.

SWIFT

Really? Is that all?

They head out into --

#### 69A MAIN HALLWAY

69A

SWIFT

You did a great job.

LEWIS

Thanks.

SWIFT

Where can I get a plumber's snake?

69A

LEWIS

Ask Bob.

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

70 ADMISSIONS DESK 70

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

LEWIS

'Morning, Jerry.

**JERRY** 

Hi, Dr. Lewis. Busy night?

LEWIS

Kinda crazy.

CARTER

(to Lewis)

Not for me. I had a blast.

LEWIS

We'll have to do a Friday

the Thirteenth.

HATHAWAY

You'll really see some spooky

stuff.

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

JOHNNIE (V.O.)

Close. The Isley Brothers.

CARTER

Oh... listen, the Isley

Brothers.

STEVIE (V.O.)

STEVIE (V.O.)

JOHNNIE (V.O.)

STEVIE (V.O.)

It's coming up to the end of another night and

as soon as we're off the

If you pick up the check. Now here's an unusual

air, you're taking me

for breakfast at the

request for a Sunday

Ambassador.

morning.

A hymn?

Who wants to hear that?

JOHNNIE (V.O.)

I don't know but here it is. From 1962 let's twist and shout for

Susan.

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

LEWIS

Is that from you, Carter?

70

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

And they twist and twist and twist.

FADE OUT.

# END OF SHOW