

UNTITLED WARREN LEIGHT PROJECT

"PILOT"

NBC
Sony Pictures Television

January 27, 2017

Copyright © 2017
SONY PICTURES TELEVISION INC.
All Rights Reserved

No portion of this script may be performed, or reproduced by any
means, or quoted, or published in any medium without prior consent
of SONY PICTURES TELEVISION INC.

* 10202 West Washington Boulevard * Culver City, CA 90232 *

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. EBOLA SAFETY ROOM / OUR LADY OF SALVATION - DAY

SFX - a couple loudly enjoying great stolen sex.

Past the Ebola Protective Clothing and HazMat suits, past the knee high green rubber boots, past the battery packs and face mask fans, in a corner, against the cinderblock wall, a couple is fucking. She is attractive, sharp, strong. He is handsome in an off-beat way. Her name is KIM MASTERS, he is DR. PETE RILEY, but we don't need to know that yet.

DR. PETE

Yeah. OH yeah.

KIM

Ahuh. Ahuh...

We, and worse, they, hear buzzing sounds from a table -- on the table, two cells, two pagers, and a nextel device.

KIM (CONT'D)

Ya gotta hurry it up.

DR. PETE

Okay --

He does. She does too. One, two and now more buzzing, as if the phones are climaxing in solidarity.

KIM AND DR. PETE

Oh. Ohh. Ohhhh.

And that's it. The phones keep buzzing, he drops his head on her shoulder. There's about two seconds of after-glow and breath-catching -- as they start to pull up and tighten their Resident and Nurse scrubs.

DR. PETE

Wow, was that... at the same time?

They go to their abandoned, ringing, buzzing devices.

KIM

I have to be efficient.

She hands him his pager, he hands her cell, as she texts.

KIM (CONT'D)

Can they go ten minutes without
texting?

She's walking, texting, he hurries up and follows.

DR. PETE

When I got here, Baker told me to get
on your good side --

She's out of the storage room, he struggles to text and
keep pace, walking through an unused --

INT. E.R. ANNEX / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

A warren of cubicles and concrete and curtains and chairs.
And of course, on the walls, posters. For Our Lady of
Salvation Hospital family planning, Patient rights, How to
cover your mouth when you cough. All dated. This room
hasn't been used since Hurricane Sandy.

DR. PETE (CONT'D)

-- because without your help, I'd
never make it.

KIM

Your point?

DR. PETE

She tells that to everyone...

(checks watch)

I'm at twenty four hours. Legally, I
have to take a break before my next
shift. Time for a bite?

KIM

In my next life.

They reach security door. He kisses her, she opens door --

KIM (CONT'D)

I gotta go. So go.

She's in charge. He nods, goes out the door, turns right
against a stream of guards, orderlies, bare-assed patients
pushing their own IVs, old people on gurneys, nurses.

A beat, she comes out. Locks the door, she has lots of
keys, and goes left into the surge -- down the corridor --
past a lot of bilingual signage about the merger:

Mt. Ararat is "consolidating with" (read: taking over) Our
Lady and there are Banners! Flags and posters cheering on
the future home of Mt. Ararat Fort Greene.

INT. WAITING AREA, E.D. / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

Kim enters the dated waiting room of Our Lady. Chairs from the sixties. Couches from the eighties. TVs on the wall with Weather Reports about the STORM. She scans a Brooklyn mix of homeless people seeking shelter, drunks, hipsters, old people in wheel chairs, families that use the E.D. in lieu of private care. A woman, dressed in underwear and a short open raincoat, screams at GLORIA (Triage Nurse, 20's, Hispanic New Yorker, very pregnant)

CANDACE

Tomorrow? You watchin' the news, ain't none of us gonna be here tomorrow. I need my juice now.

GLORIA

I'm sorry, we're not allowed to --

JIMMY, a lanky security guard, comes over --

CANDACE

Don't tell me that! I need my juice.

JIMMY

MA'AM, you need you to calm down.

CANDACE

Calm down. You tell me to calm down? There's a MOTHER F'IN hurricane coming.

KIM

The storm is not coming.

Candace spins, ready to take on her next opponent.

CANDACE

Excuse me --

Now sees it's Kim. Her demeanor changes quickly.

KIM

It's STALLED, Candace. Off the coast. Afraid to come to Brooklyn because of people like you... Nice outfit

CANDACE

Oh this? I try... Now can you tell this pregnant girl I need my dollies.

GLORIA

(anxious)

Kim, I... I tried to explain we can't just give out extra methadone --

KIM

Don't worry, Gloria. She pulls this
crap with every new nurse.

CANDACE

I am not playing your girl - you know
the clinics will close.

KIM

They may, we won't. I promise.

Busted, and slightly contrite, she nods -- then one last --

CANDACE

I'm a hold you to it now --

As she goes. A moment's quiet. Gloria looks pale, tired.

GLORIA

Thank you.

KIM

(re: pregnancy)
You okay?

GLORIA

Wiped out, five twelves in a row.

KIM

(re clock: 1pm)
Six more hours. Hang in there --

Her phone rings. Kim sees who's calling, dreads this --

KIM (CONT'D)

Hey Sarah. How's it --

(a beat)

Wait. What? No. You can't go. You --

(a beat)

Yes, I know there's a storm coming.

But you can't leave her alone-

She looks at the TV. Radar tracking of Hurricane Casey
possible paths. Imagine fifty pieces of spaghetti
splattered over a map of the tri-state area, and ocean.

SAME TV SCREEN, PULL OUT TO:

INT. KIM'S SMALL QUEENS HOME - CONTINUOUS

Kim's bitter younger sister SARAH stuffing her backpack,
while watching TV. Behind her, in a converted home
hospital room, their geriatric MOM, dozes in a rented
hospital bed.

Many bottles of pills, glasses of water, and an overflowing ashtray by her side. The house feels cramped. Photos of Kim's son Jake on the wall, some with his NYPD dad, Billy.

SARAH

She'll be fine til Jake gets back.

KIM

She's disoriented when she wakes up --

SARAH

She's not that helpless, she's got you conned. And I'm leaving her a note as we speak.

She isn't. She's putting on make-up.

INT. E.D. CORRIDOR / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

Corridor and E.D. are calm. Beeps and buzzes and PA Announcements form a constant E.D. soundscape -- It's early on a Friday afternoon, very few doctors on duty. Not that many patients. GENE the Physician's Assistant (50, bald, gay, Beta) comes by, sees Kim, exasperated on phone.

KIM

Hello? Sarah? Damn it --

She realizes Sarah hung up on her, she starts to redial.

GENE

Don't redial. Never redial.

She looks at him, trusts him. Pockets her phone.

GENE (CONT'D)

Good girl. FYI, Meghan's looking for you -- she called a meeting.

KIM

On Friday of a three day weekend?

GENE

The honchos left her in charge. She wants to show she can crack that whip.

KIM

Yeah? She can also kiss my ass.

DR. ANITA BAKER, the uber competent attending (late 30s, respected, classically beautiful, driven) has come up on the tail of this. There's no privacy anywhere.

DR. BAKER

Mine too. You seen Dr. Pete?

KIM

(lying poorly)

Not lately. He may be on mandatory break.

DR. BAKER

Double shift? Get that O.T...

(off Kim's nod)

Walk me out?

KIM

(starts, stops)

Out? You're abandoning ship? You?

DR. BAKER

Family emergency. My father fell off a ladder. Hammering plywood over an upstairs window.

KIM

Oh my god. I'm so sorry.

DR. BAKER

(upset)

He's eighty. What was he thinking?

KIM

They get old, they get stubborn --

Baker glances as AUDRA (Frontline Nurse, 30s, African American, attitude) gives tour to DR. JACKIE RAO (self-made millennial with a chip, ballsy, mid 20s) and DR. SAM CARNAHAN (25, born on third base to a patrician family). Rao's bored, Sam looks like a tourist in midtown.

DR. BAKER

How are the interns?

KIM

The boy's scared witless.

DR. BAKER

As he should be. You know his dad is --

KIM

We all know... guess he wants to slum?

DR. BAKER

They all do. How's Dr. Rao?

She nods to Dr. Rao who ignores tour, scans her cell phone.

KIM

Two days in, knows everything.

DR. BAKER

Get Pete down here before they hurt
someone. I'll be back. I hope.

Dr. Baker, puts a coat on as she goes. Kim watches her go,
envying her autonomy.

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM, E.D. / OUR LADY - DAY

A soul-less room with an oblong table, fluorescent lights,
posters in two languages about choking, pregnancy, STD's.

Head nurses from various floors: surgery, ICU, SABRINA from
NICU (55, looks 35, great smile), and BIG GEORGE from
Psychiatric. Head of Maintenance LUDO (Romanian, seen-it-
all). From the E.D.: Gloria, Audra. Leading the meeting,
MEGHAN SPARKS (27, blonde, put-together down to pearl
earrings, think Fox News Hostess).

MEGHAN

This week's closing of the Burn Unit --

Kim enters, sits next to Audra. Meghan shoots her a look.

MEGHAN (CONT'D)

-- went off without a hitch.

AUDRA

(sotto)

Unless you had a job there.

Kim tries to hide her reaction to Audra's comments.

MEGHAN

So kudos, Team Ararat is very pleased
with our progress in the consolidation.

A drop of water hits Meghan's shoulder. She looks to see a
large stain in the acoustic tile ceiling above. Now sees a
few more dripping stains. She looks to Ludo--

LUDO

I fix. I fix.

(off her)

Now?

She nods, he goes out. Another drop hits table.

MEGHAN

As for the storm, most forecasts still show Casey heading out to sea --

BIG GEORGE

Maybe, but up on Psychiatric, the wind is whipping hella hard.

SABRINA

Same in NICU. And we've had three preemies today --

KIM

Every time there's a storm, right?

GLORIA

Some forecasts say it could turn.

MEGHAN

Those forecasts are outliers. And Ararat does not want us to over-react, and over-spend, like we did this winter when we got stuck with four hundred cheese sandwiches and fruit cocktails.

She says this as if an entire village were wiped out.

MEGHAN (CONT'D)

Our customers need us to be smarter --

AUDRA

(not very sotto)

Customers, she mean the patients?

Meghan glares, Audra doesn't flinch.

MEGHAN

Still, given the storm advisory, NO ONE can leave until the next shift arrives.

SABRINA

Can we bring our kids here then?

MEGHAN

Not unless a Disaster Code has been called. That's Ararat Policy. Okay?

(no response)

Great. Well, despite the rain, I hope we'll all have a safe and Happy Fourth!

People dispiritedly file out.

MEGHAN (CONT'D)

Kim, a word --

KIM

Meghan, I'm sorry I was late --

MEGHAN

You're also late on your list.

(confiding)

I promised leadership they'd all be in.

KIM

We've already had two rounds
of cuts --

MEGHAN

It's not a request --

KIM

-- we're hitting bone now.

MEGHAN

We all have to do more with less --

KIM

(as her cell rings)

It's my son -- can I --

MEGHAN

By the end of day, thanks.

Meghan remembers to smile before she goes. Kim takes call.
Ludo comes in with a few buckets. She turns, whispers.

KIM

Jake, why aren't you in summer school?

JAKE

Closed early. Am I cool go to Ezra's.

MEGHAN

Actually, no. Don't. Nanna's alone.

CUT TO:

EXT. BOARDWALK, ROCKAWAYS - DAY

The waves are high, the wind is howling. JAKE (13, awkward
Brooklyn teenage kid) and his friend EZRA, are in wet
suits, holding surf boards.

JAKE

I thought Aunt Sarah was with her.

KIM

So did I -- just go straight home.

JAKE

I'll try.

He looks at the water. No way he's missing these waves.

CUT TO:

INT. E.D. CORRIDOR / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

Kim has gone into the corridor, heading toward the station.

JAKE

Subways are a mess, it'll take a while.

KIM

Then go now. Okay sweetie? Love you.

She realizes he's already gone. Takes a breath.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSES STATION / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

WALTER (tall, black, 24, handsome, up from the South, green) has returned from a bodega run. He's soaked, and has bags filled with "supplies": chocolate, pretzels, soups, etc. Audra, Gene, NURSE JOLLY PATEL (young, hip, Mean Girl) take their booty.

WALTER

It's getting bad out there.

Gene gets him a towel, watches Walter dry off.

GENE

Can I... get you some dry scrubs?

Audra grabs towel, hands it to Walter, who's oblivious.

AUDRA

You can get in line Gene.

Now Jolly notices the screen.

JOLLY

Dr. Doomsday's back.

GENE

What is up with his hair.

JOLLY

Where's the remote. The remote.

Gene, ever efficient, flicks the volume up:

ON SCREEN: a long-haired, insane but brilliant weatherman sketches like mad on his iPad. Dr. Sam, who'd been keeping his distance, comes over and stares at the screen.

DR. DOOMSDAY

While Casey has been stalled here --

(indicates)

-- it's been gaining strength from
unseasonably warm water --

(indicates)

Now, in response to this cold front
circling down from the north...

(circles it)

Casey has begun to pivot West, if that
holds, Casey could bring absolutely
catastrophic storm surges and flooding
to New York Harbor.

His report continues, with graphics about surges, and radar
routes of the storm. ON them watching now:

JOLLY

And Meghan won't call a code?

AUDRA

Too much O.T.

WALTER

Is this guy for real?

JOLLY

Dude was right about Sandy.

Kim arrives, grabs remote, mutes it --

KIM

And wrong about every storm since.
They all just want ratings.

DR. SAM

I don't know, conductive heating, ...
adiabatic cooling -

Everyone looks at him.

AUDRA

Come again.

DR. SAM

Once it turns, it'll move fast --
(off them)

I wanted to be a meteorologist.

AUDRA

There's still time, baby.

Walter, others look at the screen. Now all their phones buzz. Everyone's in the E.D. At the same time.

GENE

Storm Warning -- they're upgrading.

DR. SAM

Category Three? Wow.

They mask it, but everyone just clenched a little.

WALTER

Funny thing is, it's a tempest out there, but it's so quiet in here.

Audra, Gene, Kim, others nearby react sharply to "quiet."

AUDRA

Walter --

JOLLY

-- what the hell?

Kim gets a page.

AUDRA

Honey, I don't care if you're a trainee, never say the Q word.

WALTER

Quiet?

KIM

(reading pager)

And we have an MCI.

On the TV now, they've broken away from the weather -- "reports of a shooting and stampede at the LIRR station."

AUDRA

(to Walter)

Mass Casualty Incident. On you.

GENE

How far away.

ANNOUNCEMENTS blare over the PA. Sirens are LOUD outside.

KIM

The train station. Gun shots, started a stampede... Audra call the O.R., find out how many surgeons are on call.

AUDRA

On a three-day weekend? If there's more than two, I'll buy you a car.

KIM

Jolly find Dr. Pete, Gene -

GENE

(already on move)
Fluids out and running.

The team is in motion as we --

CUT TO:

EXT. AMBULANCE BAY / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

Ambulance bay alarms go off. Ambulance sirens, police sirens. Wind, rain -- the Bay has started to flood, an ambulance comes in, hydro planes. Police car behind it.

EMTs hump the gurney out. Kim, Gloria, others meet the incoming. Two unis, including BILLY McCANN (Kim's doughy ex, late 40s, twenty years in, never made sergeant) keep tabs on the guy in gurney, who's bleeding from abdomen.

BILLY

Stabbing vic, also a suspect.

KIM

Bay two, Billy.

BILLY

No "how are you?"

She ignores him. Billy, EMTs push down to Bay Two. Gloria with EMTs, and next gurney, shouts to Kim.

GLORIA

Male, sixty. Trampled in the stampede.

Kim, on the rush back --

KIM

Bay One.

INT. TRAUMA BAY AREA, E.D / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Rao comes around corner -- Kim points for her --

KIM

Rao, you're in two.

- as EMTs and cops push their guy into that bay. Gloria leads other EMTs to Trauma Bay One.

PA ANNOUNCEMENT

Dr. Sam, Dr. Pete to Trauma One --

Dr. Sam comes in, a little bit overwhelmed by the action, as other gurneys are pulled in to nearby curtained areas.

KIM

This way, Doctor.

Gene, Jolly join Dr. Sam and Kim in...

INT. BAY ONE / OUR LADY -- CONTINUOUS

The trauma team - Audra, Jolly and Gene - quickly attach blood pressure cuffs, get IV lines, oxygen, monitors --

JOLLY

BP stable.

AUDRA

Heart rate tachy -- one hundred.

All look to a frozen Dr. Sam. Kim gently prompts --

KIM

Primary survey?... Dr. Sam. Breathing?

Dr. Sam snaps into something like a gear. Puts stethoscope to patient's chest.

DR. SAM

Breath sounds equal, bilateral.

KIM

And you've noted the head wound.

DR. SAM

Yes. And facial contusions.

KIM

Sir, can you hear me? Dr. Carnahan is going to check for any injuries.

Patient moans -- Jolly cuts his shirt, to further cue Sam.

DR. SAM

Sir, I'm checking for injuries now.

Dr. Sam pats patient's rib cage, organs. Doesn't ask any questions, so Kim does.

KIM

Let the doctor know if anything hurts.

DR. SAM

(now sees:)

I've got blood down here, on his pants.

KIM

Cut his pants.

Jolly starts to cut patient's pants open. Dr. Sam checks:

DR. SAM

Contusion on the knee, calf. We'll need an x-ray and...

KIM

Sir, move your leg for the doctor.

He moves it a little, and with that movement, Dr. Sam leans in and spots a shard of glass --

DR. SAM

I've got a shard of glass here.

KIM

Don't --

GENE

No --

DR. SAM (CONT'D)

I got it. I --

He does. But now blood starts flooding out of the leg. Dr. Sam is in shock --

KIM

We have a bleed. Dr. Sam --

She tries to get him to move. He doesn't

KIM (CONT'D)

Dr. Sam, I need you to move now.

She shoves him aside, reaches the spurting vein, puts her fingers on it and clamps it shut --

KIM (CONT'D)

Audra, notify the O.R. we have a severed femoral. Gene --

GENE

(nods, calling)

Walter, Transpo -- Bay One.

Team now preps patient for transpo to surgery. Walter arrives, activity swirls around Sam, who stares at the piece of glass in his hand, lost in fear and guilt.

KIM

Jolly, get Dr. Pete down here. NOW!

Jolly nods, starts texting while prepping patient.

CUT TO:

INT. EMPTY UPSTAIRS WING / OUR LADY OF SALVATION - DAY

On a deserted floor, Dr. Pete, and orderlies/PAs do what bros do when they need a break: Gurney Surf down empty corridors. Pete's standing, surfing on a gurney as orderlies chant:

ORDERLIES

Go Pete go! Go Pete go!

His phone keeps going off. Annoyed by the ringing, he finally glances at it. Doesn't see the low-hanging water pipe. BOOM. Down goes Dr. Pete. We hear the SOUND of AMBULANCES arriving.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. TRIAGE AMBULANCE BAY, E.D. / OUR LADY - DAY

Ludo and a crew of workers battle rain as they shovel, fill, and place sandbags at base of the exterior glass walls and doors. An ambulance drives in to the already-starting-to-flood drive through lane, too fast, soaks them.

LUDO

SLOW DOWN MAN. You crazy?

EMT team emerges. MEDIC opens the back door (from inside), the DRIVER jaws a bit with Ludo.

DRIVER

There a problem?

LUDO

You want to kill someone?

DRIVER

You telling me how to drive.

MEDIC

(at back)

A little help?

Driver goes to help Medic unload ALICIA, injured ten year old girl from the back. Gloria now comes into bay as girl is unloaded. Looks at girl, smiles, then at medic.

GLORIA

Hey honey, how are you feeling?

Off the girl --

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR, E.D. / OUR LADY - DAY

ON A TV SCREEN ROCKAWAY BEACH, BROOKLYN - DAY

A weatherman getting absolutely hammered by wind and rain. In background, insane surfers heading to water can be seen.

Banners across screen repeat NWS upgrade of Casey to a Category Three. Extreme Wind Warning, Hurricane Warnings. Storm Surge predictions.

WEATHERMAN

The Governor has ordered an evacuation
of the entire south shore of Long
Island, including Brooklyn and Queens.

PULL OUT TO:

A CROWDED CORRIDOR / OUR LADY OF SALVATION - CONTINUOUS

Stampede vics sit on gurneys, clutching limbs, holding
bloody towels to head wounds. Some watch the screen,
others in a daze.

WEATHERMAN

Predictions now are for Casey to make
landfall later this evening...

Back elevator door opens, Kim comes out, covered in blood.
Audra, who has been stitching up someone's arm, looks up.

AUDRA

He gonna make it?

KIM

Hope so. Got him up okay.

Gloria, soaked, holding Alicia's hand, as EMTs push gurney
now toward Kim --

GLORIA

It's getting worse out there.

KIM

Who do we have here?

ALICIA

(softly)

Alicia.

GLORIA

Alicia's ten, and she got knocked
around at the train station.

MEDIC

You have a room for her?

AUDRA

Does it look like it.

KIM

(to EMTs)

Thanks fellas. Be safe out there.

(to Alicia)

(MORE)

KIM (CONT'D)

Let's see if we can find Dr. Pete for you. He's one of our best.

Gloria and Audra share a glance.

GLORIA

You don't know?

KIM

He's not back?

AUDRA

Oh, he's back. With Gene.

Kim looks at them. Audra indicates, "back in there."

CUT TO:

INT. BACK ROOM, E.D. / OUR LADY - DAY

This back treatment room doubles as a storage room. Kim enters to see Gene stitching a cut in the top of Dr. Pete's head using Pete's own hair. Pete has lost, and now wears, some blood. Kim takes it in.

KIM

Tell me you weren't gurney surfing.

DR. PETE

Double shift, I was clearing my head.

KIM

Gene, will he live?

GENE

He has a hard head, but he took a knock. A few sutures.

DR. PETE

I gotta go.

GENE

(cuts last stitch)

You're beautiful honey. What I wouldn't do for a mane like yours.

KIM

Bald is the new black, Gene.

GENE

(as he exits)

Okay, lights on or off you two?

Kim glares. Gene turns the lights off, goes. She turns them back on.

DR. PETE

Don't be mad.

KIM

You missed an MCI. A cut femoral --

DR. PETE

Baker's still on, right.

Kim goes to a shelf, tosses him a clean shirt, and with her back to him, changes out of her bloody top.

KIM

No. She had a family emergency. Left you in charge.

DR. PETE

(rising)

Damn. Gene should have told me.

He gets up, too fast, takes off his shirt, gets woozy.

KIM

Whoah. Slow down.

She steadies him. Neither of their shirts are buttoned.

DR. PETE

I'm fine. And you look beautiful.

He tries to pull her toward him. She pulls back.

KIM

Stop.

He does. She buttons up. He does too.

DR. PETE

Sorry.

KIM

You want to know why we can't be serious? Because you keep acting like a child.

PA ANNOUNCEMENT

Dr. Pete to Trauma Two. Trauma Two.

DR. PETE

I hear everything you're saying.

KIM

Good. Go. Do your job.

She opens door, he looks at her, she smiles a bit. He goes. On Kim, upset --

INT. E.D. CORRIDOR / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

Pete still buttoning, heads to Trauma Two, passes Billy (Kim's ex) --

DR. PETE

Officer Billy --

Billy gives him the fuck eye, goes past, now runs into corridor as Kim emerges from room, adjusting her blouse.

BILLY

So that's your new Dr. FeelGood?

KIM

I have my hands full, Billy.

BILLY

I see that... Jakey thinks he's what, a big brother?

KIM

A., Jakey hasn't met him. B., he's just a colleague

BILLY

C., your face turns red when you lie.
(as it does)
That piece of crap I brought in gonna make it?

KIM

I don't know. I was up in surgery...

He has her cornered in a narrow corridor, she tries to get past. He walks backwards in front of her while he talks.

BILLY

Setting off fireworks in a train station? That takes talent.

PA ANNOUNCEMENT

Kim, line three. Line three.

As Kim goes for phone --

BILLY

You still good to pick Jakey up.

KIM

What? No. Why would I -- he should be home by now. He has to watch mom.

BILLY

He ain't. Texted me he was waiting at summer school, you were picking him up.

KIM

He told me school shut early.

They both realize they've been played.

BILLY

So where the hell is he?

(off her)

You got sole custody. You're supposed to keep track of him.

KIM

Let's not do this here, Billy. He's probably at Ezra's --

BILLY

That pot head? You let him go there?

Walter comes out of a room, sees Billy, whom he doesn't know, getting chesty with Kim.

WALTER

Everything okay, ma'am?

BILLY

(fast mean turn)

Mind your business, son.

WALTER

Blood bank called for you. They're running low, and they said Rao just ordered another cooler.

KIM

Thanks Walter.

She starts to walk to Alicia's corridor --

BILLY

What I'm thinking, maybe we should go back to court, see what the judge says.

KIM

That's up to you, Billy. Right now, I need you to find Jake, and get him home safe. Can you do that?

She walks past him --

CUT TO:

INT. TRAUMA BAY TWO, E.D. / OUR LADY - DAY

Audra tends to the stabbing vic, who has evidently been stabilized. Jolly helps Rao take her gloves off. ON the floor, two open styrofoam coolers, built to house blood, platelets, etc. Lots of empty blood bags, tubes, etc.

KIM

Rao, he's stable?

DR. RAO

(to Audra)

I need transpo to take him to surgery.

Audra nods, gives Kim a glance on way out.

KIM

Nice work.

(sotto)

Also, fyi, the blood bank called.

(re: coolers)

They want us to conserve.

DR. RAO

Do they?

(not sotto)

I'm not sure I follow, they want us to let stabbing victims bleed out?

KIM

No. Of course not. Just, three day weekend, and a hurricane... Be aware. When you can substitute crystoloids or lactated ringers...

DR. RAO

If the bank needs more blood, they should get more blood.

(giving an order)

He needs to go to surgery.

Rao walks out, Jolly follows. On Kim -- this intern's a piece of work --

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN, E.D. / OUR LADY - DAY

Kim, wiped, walks in. Pours herself a cup of stale coffee. Starts to dial her cell phone.

KIM

Jake, it's your mom. You should be home by now. I can't get nanna to answer the phone. Call me.

She doesn't notice Dr. Sam has come in, turns, sees him.

KIM (CONT'D)

Dr. Sam. Coffee?

DR. SAM

I can get it myself.

She backs away. He starts to pour. Quiet. ON the silent TV, storm tracking.

KIM

You heard the storm may make landfall over the Rockaways?

DR. SAM

No. What I heard, the orderlies are calling me a "Black Cloud."

KIM

You can't listen to those guys.

DR. SAM

First patient I had yesterday, coded. Today I almost killed a guy.

KIM

C'mon, there was a lot going on -- an MCI, multiple wounds. You saw the glass. It was a natural reaction.

DR. SAM

To remove a piece of glass, and sever a patient's femoral.

KIM

That's not what -- it was already cut --

DR. SAM

You mean, the glass was keeping him from bleeding out. And I moved it.

KIM

He didn't bleed out. So you know. He should be ok. And again, you're just starting out, you can't blame yourself if things go --

DR. SAM

Oh I'm not blaming myself.
(looks at her)
I'm blaming you.

KIM

Excuse me --

DR. SAM

You were shouting. Yelling at me like I didn't know what I was doing. I couldn't focus. If you hadn't be on my case, I'd have had time to think.

KIM

Hold on a second --

DR. SAM

And then, before I could react, you basically shoved me out of the way.

KIM

I was saving your patient's life.

DR. SAM

You humiliated me, in front of the entire E.D.

KIM

Is that what you're worried about? How you looked? What people are saying? If your father will find out? How about you worry about your patient? His family if we'd lost him?

Dr. Sam hadn't realized that would be on him.

KIM (CONT'D)

You're not in med school anymore, or boarding school. This is an E.D. People die here everyday. If you can't deal with that, if you can't get over yourself, go somewhere else.

She gets up, goes into --

INT. E.D. CORRIDOR / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

-- and immediately runs into Gloria, who's looking for her.

GLORIA

The Black Cloud okay?

KIM

Torn ego, he'll live.

GLORIA

Not my place, but no one's checked on the girl yet. And I'm still trying to find her mom.

KIM

Where's Doctor Pete?

GLORIA

On a code, someone from the stampede had a heart attack -- it's getting crazy out there.

(a beat)

You heard they're closing the subways, right?

KIM

Are they?

GLORIA

No one can get in for the next shift. I'm not getting home tonight, am I?

KIM

I'm gonna try and get you out...

Kim nods, goes toward Alicia's gurney --

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR, E.D. / OUR LADY - DAY

Ludo has "Wet Floor/PISO MOJADO" signs out. He's putting buckets where he can. An orderly mops. Kim comes around corner -- almost slips.

LUDO

Careful.

KIM

How come everyone always says that, AFTER you've tripped.

LUDO

(shrugs)

If you're looking for the girl, she was
getting dripped on, I move her down.

She nods, goes around corner, there, on her own, Alicia.
She looks scared, and small. Kim checks her blank chart.

KIM

No one's seen you yet...

(off Alicia's nod)

How are you feeling?

ALICIA

Has anyone found my mommy?

KIM

Gloria's working on it.

Now Rao comes out of the Intern's lounge, on her cell
phone. Kim puts on her best sweet-talking mode.

KIM (CONT'D)

Dr. Rao... this is Alicia, can you take
a look at her for me?

Rao stops tweeting, comes over.

KIM (CONT'D)

She's ten, vitals are stable, but she
was pushed over in the rush so she's
had a big fright.

DR. RAO

Can you use SBAR protocol nurse?

KIM

(holding back)

She has pain in her chest and back.

DR. RAO

Peeds, rib pains, got it.

(to Alicia)

Any pre-existing medical conditions?

Alicia looks to Kim to translate.

KIM

Honey, have you been in a hospital
before? Do you take any pills?

ALICIA

Just my inhaler.

Without explaining, Dr. Rao pulls out a small hand-held ultra-sound wand and cursorily scans Alicia's rib cage.

DR. RAO
Take a deep breath.

KIM
Dr. Rao is using that wand to --

DR. RAO
I need a deep breath.

Alicia takes one, winces.

DR. RAO (CONT'D)
Breathe, again.

ANNOUNCEMENT (O.S.)
Doctor Rao to Trauma One. Doctor Pete
to Trauma two.

KIM
One machine's down, so if you--

DR. RAO
(starts to leave)
Bruised lung, no pneumothorax.

KIM
-- want a scan you need to flag it.

DR. RAO
(going)
Tylenol, I'll keep an eye on her.

And with that Dr. Rao is on her way.

KIM
You did great.

PA ANNOUNCEMENT
All available nurses to Triage
Ambulance Bay

KIM
(kisses her)
Get some rest now.

ALICIA
I'm okay. It really hurts.

PA ANNOUNCEMENT
All available. On a rush.

KIM

You're okay.

Gene goes by --

GENE

Incoming, more stampede vics --

She joins him, speeding down the corridor. Merge with Audra, Jolly on a fast walk to Waiting Room

AUDRA

I thought we were done with them --

JOLLY

Coney's getting evacuated, they had to divert.

Gloria with Gene, cuts them off at the pass, reroutes --

GLORIA

The bay's too flooded, they're gonna come in the main drive-through.

Enter now the crowded E.D. It is dark outside, and rain is pounding the glass windows. LOUD sirens. Alarms.

Hear the **SOUND OF A HORN**, honking one long note, as if someone has passed out on it. Kim looks up and sees a station wagon ambulance, spinning out of control, down the flooded Drive Thru lane. People near window react in horror.

KIM

Get down! Get down!

BAM the ambulance shatters the plate glass window of the Waiting Room E.D. Shards of glass everywhere, as front of the ambulance comes to a stop, half-way inside. Rain pours, wind blasts through as we --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. TRAUMA ROOM, E.D. / OUR LADY - DAY

Gloria, head bleeding, arm bleeding, on a gurney. Kim holds her hand, Dr. Pete uses an ultra sound and a stethoscope to monitor her fetus.

DR. PETE
I've got a heart beat.

KIM
(handing it to him)
Wand?

Kim preps belly, he hand-ultrasounds Gloria's stomach.

DR. PETE
She's moving --
(smiles)
-- it looks like she enjoyed it.

GLORIA
She?

They look at Gloria.

GLORIA (CONT'D)
I kind of wanted it to be a surprise.

KIM
Well, surprise. Don't name her Casey.

PA ANNOUNCEMENT
Dr. Pete to Trauma Two. All available
to Trauma Two.

KIM
That's you, I'll stitch her up --

He goes. A brief pause.

GLORIA
So you know, I didn't get cut up to get
out of my shift.

KIM
So you say.

A small smile from Gloria, as Kim starts to stitch her arm.

PA ANNOUNCEMENT

All available to One, Two and Three.

GLORIA

I can finish. Go --

Kim hands her needle -- Gloria, starts stitching herself --

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR, E.D. / OUR LADY - DAY

If we were full before, we are now a fire-trap. Every gurney has a body on it. People are being stitched up in the corridor. Pete comes out, Audra is guiding EMS who thread a gurney through the throngs into Trauma Two -- Rao joins from other side.

DR. PETE

What do we have?

AUDRA

The driver. Had to cut him out. Leg's half off. Unresponsive --

DR. PETE

Call surgery, get anyone down you can. Call Dr. Baker, see if you can get her back. Where's Gene.

AUDRA

In with Rao --

DR. PETE

Pull him.

Two EMT's push the gurney in. Audra nods.

CUT TO:

INT. WAITING ROOM, E.D. / OUR LADY - DAY

The Ambo's hood sticks through the plate glass. Firemen are there, policemen, wind and water are pouring in. Ludo leads a crew who are trying to tarp over the gap where the glass was. It's a complete mess. Meghan shows her cell phone image to someone she's face-timing on speakerphone.

MEGHAN

This is what we are dealing with. Our E.D. Waiting Room is an accident site. I've got a Code Grey, a Code Black, and a Code Red. I have to divert.

She listens to the Ararat bureaucrat for a few seconds --

MEGHAN (CONT'D)

I can't keep them in the damn waiting room --

(shows again)

-- this is what's left of my waiting room. I don't care if you've got a surge, they're coming to you.

She walks past the carnage, back to the E.D., sees Kim, coming out of Bay Three, bloody.

MEGHAN (CONT'D)

That's not Gloria, right.

KIM

Gloria's okay, the baby too. Any chance Angela's coming in for her shift?

MEGHAN

She called an hour ago. Claims she can't get here -- even though she's only a mile and a half away. Deemed herself non-essential.

KIM

That list you wanted, you can put her name on it.

MEGHAN

(smiles)

What do we need?

KIM

Doctors, nurses, supplies, food, blood. Can Ararat send anything?

MEGHAN

They're ah... looking out for themselves. I had to beg them to take the other six ambulances from Coney.

KIM

There were only three others.

MEGHAN

Yeah well, don't tell them that.

Arrive now at Nurse's Station -- it's chaos. Transpo guy pushes a gurney out of Trauma Three -- Jolly leads --

JOLLY

Okay, clear a path please --
 (sees Kim)
 Chest and head -- from the crash,
 Doctor Sam wants a pan and scan.

KIM

They're backed up. Put a rush on it.

Audra comes out of Trauma Two.

AUDRA

Kim, the driver almost crapped out
 twice -- he's circling it...

KIM

Okay. And...

AUDRA

I know we're low. How much blood we
 want to use?

KIM

Up to Doctor Pete. Whatever he needs.

Audra starts to go --

KIM (CONT'D)

Gene in there with Pete?
 (off her)
 Then I need you on Triage.

Audra starts to bitch about --

AUDRA

Triage. Now --
 (re: Trauma One)
 -- it's pretty hairy in there.

KIM

Out here too --

The sound of someone coding, in Trauma One. Beeps, buzzes.

PA ANNOUNCEMENT

CODE RED in Trauma One. Code Red.

DR. PETE

(loud, from Bay One)
 I need a crash cart.

AUDRA

Your call, Kim.

KIM

Go --

Audra goes --

MEGHAN

Where's Rao?

KIM

In One, a stampede vic was in the
Waiting Room, got cut by flying glass.

MEGHAN

That's just... terrific.

See Walter coming down corridor with a cooler of blood and
platelets held high above his head.

MEGHAN AND KIM

Trauma Two, Walter --

KIM

You know how to crack it?

(off him)

I'll show you --

As Kim starts to go after Walter --

PA ANNOUNCEMENT

Any available nurse to Triage,
Available to Triage --

Kim hesitates, which she almost never does.

MEGHAN

Go. I'll cover triage.

(off Kim)

I'll just divert -- they shouldn't be
coming here --

Meghan goes. On Kim -- suddenly alone. Except for a
corridor filled with patients, and the sounds of beeping
monitors, wailing sirens, alarms, and tears.

WALTER

(coming out of Two)

Ma'am...

She heads toward two, but now Dr. Pete comes out --
wrecked, covered in blood. Audra, Gene follow.

DR. PETE

He's gone.

GENE

Might have had a heart attack, before
the crash --

A moment of silence -- interrupted by -

PA ANNOUNCEMENT

All available to Bay Two and Three --
Code Teams to Two and Three.

They all look up.

KIM

What the hell, she said she was going
to divert --

Dr. Sam comes out of One now --

DR. SAM

We're full in here.

DR. PETE

I've got a body in here.

AUDRA

We'll have to double up --

Meghan runs down corridor, behind her, in distance, EMTs
struggle to thread gurneys through.

MEGHAN

Two teen aged boys, pulled out of the
ocean. The first one coming had a
pulse on the bus. The second was
unresponsive in the field.

KIM

How long in the water.

MEGHAN

We don't know --

KIM

(stops cold)
How old?

MEGHAN

Teenagers?

Kim directs (the unresponsive to Three, the pulse to Two) --

KIM

Gene, Audra, Sam take Bay Three --
Walter, Dr Pete, with me in Two --

INT. TRAUMA BAY TWO, E.D. / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

Kim and Pete go ahead of the gurney, curtain-off the dead driver, splitting the room in two. Walter guides gurney to bay station. Kim now turns and sees -- an orange strap on kid's leg. Looks up --

KIM

NOOOO. NOOOOOOOOO! Jake!

DR. PETE

Oh my god.

It's Jake, blue lipped, white as a sheet, unresponsive, still in his wet-suit.

KIM

Jake!!! Jake!!!

She rushes to him, starts to feel for a pulse. Meghan sees what's going on --

DR. PETE

(to Meghan)

Get Gene.

Kim starts to ready an oxygen, checks her son's airwaves.

KIM

No breath. I'll start compressions.

DR. PETE

No. You won't. I got it. You can't be here.

Dr. Pete starts compressions as Walter places oxygen mask on Jake. Gene enters, fast.

DR. PETE (CONT'D)

Push one of epi.

GENE

I'm on it.

DR. PETE

Kim, step aside. Now.

She moves back, just a few feet. In a daze now.

WALTER

No pulse yet. Body temp low.

DR. PETE

Stay with me Jake, stay with me.

He keeps up the compressions. They're violent.

KIM

Please God, let him live. Please God.

On Kim, in extremis, as her son's life seems to be slipping away.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. TRAUMA BAY TWO, E.D. / OUR LADY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Kim watches as Dr. Pete continues compressions. Pete now stops, backs off --

DR. PETE
Anyone feel a pulse.

Walter and Gene look at Jake, each other --

GENE
No pulse yet.

DR. PETE
Resuming compressions.

And he goes to work hard again on Jake's chest.

KIM
C'mon baby. C'mon baby. Oh god,
please. He's my baby.

Audra comes in, puts an arm around her --

KIM (CONT'D)
The other boy...?

Audra shakes her head.

KIM (CONT'D)
Jake. Please. Jake.

Audra goes to the table, nods to Walter, takes over for him. Compressions continue. The team looks at each other --

AUDRA
Dr. Pete -- I can take over --

GENE
Quiet.

Everyone stops breathing. Pete stops compressions.

GENE (CONT'D)
I have a faint pulse. I have a pulse.

On Kim, not sure if she can trust it.

AUDRA
We have blood pressure. Very low.

Monitors that were silent start beeping, life is coming back to Jake. The room applauds.

Dr. Pete is spent, sweated through -- he nods to Kim, who rushes to her son's side. Sobbing.

KIM

Jake, Jake --

She's warming his hands to her heart, kissing him.

DR. PETE

Okay. Get him rewarmed, IV fluids -- then a chest CT.

The world now swirls around Kim, as she holds her baby --

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR, E.D. / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

Billy and three other units now come racing down the corridor. NYPD show of support, or show of force.

BILLY

Where is he? Where's my boy.

Meghan, escorts him in from a back way --

MEGHAN

In Bay Two -- there still working on him.

BILLY

Who? Baker?

MEGHAN

She had to leave - it's Dr. Pete.

Billy sighs, he doesn't like that. They reach the bay and Gloria holds the curtain back. Billy enters, and his fellow cops follow. Trauma team is stabilizing Jake now -- IVs are up, monitors on -- warming blankets.

DR. PETE

We'll need a CBC, CMP, and ABG -- Stat. Then I want a chest CT.

BILLY

How is he?

Team looks up. Sees Billy and his back-up. Kim looks at Billy --

KIM

He's okay. He going to be ok.

Billy looks at Dr. Pete.

BILLY

You got him back?

Dr. Pete now, sweated through, wiped out, barely responds.
He's physically and emotionally exhausted --

BILLY (CONT'D)

Thanks, doc.

Billy goes to his son, and Kim. Their eyes meet, and for a second, the last ten years of bullshit goes away.

Billy starts to breakdown. Holds his boy's hand.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Oh thank God, oh thank God.

Non-essentials leave the room now. Mother, father, and son, hooked up to monitors, breathing -- alive.

CUT TO:

INT. STAFF KITCHEN / OUR LADY - NIGHT

On Screen: Reporter getting pummelled as wind, rain almost push him over, but he wants to show us what he sees:

REPORTER

Behind me, on Atlantic Avenue, it's more like the Atlantic Ocean. If we can pan around...

Pull out to see Gloria (who shouldn't be up) and Jolly, anxiety-eating as they watch. Audra's looking through the refrigerator.

JOLLY

I can't believe how long he kept --

AUDRA

Dr. Pete knows what he's doing.

GLORIA

The other boy didn't make it?

JOLLY

("mentoring")

DOA. Sometimes you keep working, so you can tell the parents you tried.

AUDRA

Who kept going? The twin-terns? Pfft.
I tell my family, whatever you do,
don't ever get sick in July. It's
amateur month --

At this, Rao enters, oblivious, obsessed with her cell --

DR. RAO

This Second Year at Ararat -- he's
posting pictures of the storm from the
top floor -- five thousand likes in an
hour. How is that a thing.

Jolly comes over to look, Gloria ignores her, continue to
watch news. They scroll through his account. Handsome
young doc, great smile and hair.

JOLLY

He's cute. His scrubs match his eyes.

DR. RAO

That's probably a filter.

On Screen: Camera has panned to a poorly lit dark river of
water, overwhelming the banks of Brooklyn south, and
streaming down a street.

REPORTER

There's a virtual river of water, from
the harbor, heading to downtown
Brooklyn --

Audra, pissed now --

AUDRA

Who finished my damn orange juice.

Jolly, Rao, ignore her.

REPORTER

-- it's sweeping away dumpsters,
scaffolding, even cars -- anything in
it's way --

GLORIA

Take Baker's, she ain't coming back.

Audra does exactly that. Baker's name on tape on the side
of the bottle, like a college dorm.

JOLLY

Even if she wants to... how's she going
to get in.

GLORIA

She has a Rover. All them doctors do.

DR. RAO

Not me -- three hundred thousand in loans.

AUDRA

You gonna be a surgeon?

(off her nod)

You'll get one.

An incredible CRACK of THUNDER now startles them -- lights blink out for a second, TV goes off. Gloria starts to get cramps, holds her stomach --

AUDRA (CONT'D)

You okay, honey.

Off Gloria, in pain, and worried --

CUT TO:

INT. RESIDENT'S ROOM, E.D. / OUR LADY - NIGHT

A sterile white room, with hand written notes on the wall, a small horizontal shelf with laptops on it. A cot. A chair. Fluorescent lights. Dr. Pete enters, sweated through, his head pounding -- he opens a bottle of Advil, dry-swallows a few -- all but passes out into the chair, slouches back. His breathing is labored.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSES' STATION, E.D. / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Corridors are filled, people in gurneys, in chairs. It's not a hospital anymore so much as a shelter. Billy pacing. Sees Kim coming around a corner.

BILLY

Any word?

KIM

The CT's clear, bruised ribs from the compressions, and there's a risk of infection, but considering...

BILLY

Is he up?

KIM

A little. He keeps apologizing.

BILLY

He should. What an idiot, who goes surfing in this?

KIM

Our son. And his best friend... Still can't reach Ezra's parents.

BILLY

Half the phones are down -- I'll see if I can get a car to go over.

Another crack of thunder.

KIM

How bad is it out there?

BILLY

Bad. The Rockaways have been breached. The tunnels are flooded. You'd think after Sandy --

KIM

(suddenly)

Nanna. She's home alone.

BILLY

When's the last time you spoke?

KIM

(realizing)

She hasn't answered all day.

BILLY

(motions)

Keys. Keys. I'll go check on her.

She fumbles for them, in desk, hands them over.

KIM

Can you bring her in?

BILLY

If she lets me. She hasn't talked to me in three years.

KIM

Thing is Billy, she won't remember that.

Billy nods -- goes.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR, E.D. / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Corridors still full. Patients have no place to go. Hospital is now turning into a shelter. Meghan, Gene go over patient lists.

MEGHAN

Room five, seven and eight -- they're ready for discharge. Ararat wants us to start emptying beds.

GENE

Where they going to go?

Ludo and team come off elevator, carrying plywood.

LUDO

For windows. I took from demolition on eight.

MEGHAN

That's fine. Whatever you can use, take.

Ludo and his men, start down corridor. Ludo stops.

LUDO

Also, the south wall. On the water side... not good. Our feed from Con Ed Grid on same side.

MEGHAN

Anything you can do?

LUDO

We sandbag. I'll try to route around. But, that wall, they should have replaced it, after Sandy.

Ludo goes, Meghan and Gene pass Billy, walk to --

INT. NURSE'S STATION, E.D. / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

-- where Kim is helping Walter whose arms are full of splints, braces, gauze and supplies. They arrive as --

WALTER

Ma'am, orthopedics, they gave me a little, but they're also running low -- from the stampede.

KIM

Company policy. Keep it lean.

(to Meghan)

Any chance Ararat can resupply?

MEGHAN

I put in a call. They told me HQ, in Dallas, has to authorize. But, holiday weekend, no one's there.

KIM

Call Ararat, tell them you have authorization. Pick a name off a list, and say they okay'ed it.

(off Meghan)

It'll be three days before they find out.

Meghan goes. CRACK of thunder. Lights flicker. Kim turns to Walter, Gene.

KIM (CONT'D)

That's not good. Check every monitor, every computer -- make sure they're all plugged into the red outlets --

WALTER

Red outlets, ma'am?

GENE

They're tied to the back-up generator.

KIM

Only essential devices on them. Knock out the TVs, lamps -- get some help.

Gloria now comes around -- upset.

KIM (CONT'D)

You're supposed to be resting.

GLORIA

I'm okay. But can you check on something for me.

Off Kim --

CUT TO:

INT. DEEP CORRIDOR, E.D. / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Gloria briefs Kim as they walk down corridor.

GLORIA

I asked Rao how the girl's CT went, and she stared at me. I don't even think she knew who I was talking about.

Round corner, find Alicia, parched, half asleep. Kim looks at her chart -- nothing since she last saw her.

KIM

Alicia, hi. Can you hear me?

Kim takes Alicia's pulse, feels her cheek.

ALICIA

(opening eyes)

Yes. Is my mom coming.

Kim looks to Gloria --

GLORIA

I did reach her. She's okay, at another hospital. It's turned into a bad storm, so people are staying where they are. You understand.

KIM

Okay sweetie, I'm going to gently press around here

(left rib cage)

-- And tell me if it hurts okay?

ALICIA

That hurts.

Gloria helps as Kim checks Alicia's back, sees bruises.

KIM

How about here?

ALICIA

A lot.

Kim doesn't like how this is adding up.

KIM

Okay, Gloria's going to stay with you for a while. I'm going to go find your doctor. She's been real busy.

Kim looks at Gloria, who gets what's going on --

CUT TO:

INT. RESIDENT'S ROOM, E.D. / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Dr. Pete is asleep, sitting up, in a chair. Kim enters. Kisses him. He opens his eyes.

DR. PETE

I'm up. I'm up.
(he isn't really)
What time is it?

KIM

Nine? Storm's going to make landfall in a few hours.

DR. PETE

Great. How's Jake.

KIM

Eating jello. Thanks to you.

DR. PETE

I'm glad I could help.

KIM

Next problem?

DR. PETE

I have a choice?

KIM

Ten year old girl, Alicia, from the stampede. Been here all day. Rao says just bruised ribs, but I think she missed something.

DR. PETE

Rao send her for a CT?

KIM

I suggested. She shot me down...

DR. PETE

I'll take care of it.

KIM

Thanks.

Dr. Pete tries to heave himself up. Falls back. Takes a deep breath, and another --

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM SIX, E.D. / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Dr. Rao finishes dressing the wound on a homeless man.
Turns to Jolly --

DR. RAO

In addition to the contusions, noting
abscesses on both legs, with an open
infection as well.

Dr. Pete steps into the room.

DR. PETE

Rao: got a second?

DR. RAO

Start him on amoxicillin --

Rao gets up, hands patient over to Jolly -- joins Dr. Pete
in corridor, they find a small cubby in which to talk --

DR. RAO (CONT'D)

I was in the middle of treating a
patient.

DR. PETE

I'm impressed by your concern. I wish
you had some for that girl Alicia.

DR. RAO

(after a beat)

The bruised ribs? Seriously.

DR. PETE

You're sure that's all she has. Did
you send her for imaging.

(off her blank look)

This is your second day, right?

(off her)

Here's a tip. When a very experienced
nurse tells you a patient needs a CT,
check your ego and order the scan.

DR. RAO

You done? Finished man-splaining?
What I want to know, why couldn't this
very experienced nurse come tell me
herself, any reason she runs to you --

DR. PETE

We all work together here. If you can't handle that, your next job is going to be at a doc-in-the-box, assuming they'd hire a first year who was forced out of even this god-forsaken hospital.

DR. RAO

Wow. Just --

DR. PETE

Save it. Go do the right thing. Thank me later.

He leaves. Dr. Rao pulls herself together, buttons her white coat and walks out, on a war path to find Kim. On her back, we pass through the crowded corridor to -

INT. NURSES' STATION, E.D. / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

Kim with Audra, who's getting off her cell --

AUDRA

My husband says our power's gone -- the ceiling's leaking.

KIM

Is he coming in?

AUDRA

Doesn't want to leave the apartment. Too many looters.

DR. RAO

Nurse, you have a moment?

AUDRA

(standing)
I can leave.

DR. RAO

Do that.

Audra gives Kim a glance, then goes. Alone now.

DR. RAO (CONT'D)

I hear your mother has Alzheimer's.

KIM

I don't think that's your business.

DR. RAO

It's not. Like being a doctor isn't yours.

(MORE)

DR. RAO (CONT'D)

And if you ever go over my head again,
I will go straight to HR and out you
and your toyboy. You feel me?

KIM

The girl is deteriorating-

DR. RAO

There you go, being a doctor again.

KIM

I'm just doing my job, Doctor.

DR. RAO

Your job is to go behind my back to the
Senior Resident about *my* patient? You
want to tell me that's following
protocol --

KIM

Look, I'm sorry if you feel...
disrespected. When this is over, you
want file a complaint, go ahead --

DR. RAO

It might be best for you if I do --

(off Kim)

I mean, what I hear, you've got a son
who goes swimming in a hurricane, a
mother who's decompensating so badly
you can't leave her by herself, and an
ex who keeps taking you to court --
this job is probably the last thing you
need.

Rao goes, leaving Kim spinning --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. CORRIDOR TO ANNEX, E.D. / OUR LADY - NIGHT

A motley crew of ambulatory patients, some in robes, with IVs on wheels, some in street clothes, are led by Jolly and Walter down a hall, toward the Annex. Kim's at the now open door, with the key in her hand, as they arrive.

KIM

Ok, folks, make yourselves at home.
We'll get food and water when we can.

The patients walk in -- it's airless, soul less, all concrete, and a little dirty. But it's less crowded, they move through -- Kim comes up, to Walter and Jolly --

LOUD THUNDER, and sirens outside.

WALTER

What is this place?

KIM

It was a laundry, when they did laundry here. Then they --

Suddenly, all the lights go out. They're in the dark.

KIM (CONT'D)

Damnit.

(calling to all)

Stay calm, the back-up lights should --

And indeed, from high corners, emergency back up lights come on.

KIM (CONT'D)

We have back-up power. Please do not plug in your devices, except in an emergency. Watching videos is not an emergency.

STAMPEDE VIC

Any way to get the A.C. on in here.

Lights flicker, stay on --

KIM

We're working on that. Thank you for your patience.

(MORE)

KIM (CONT'D)
(hands him a key)
See if you can find some fans.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR, E.D. / OUR LADY - NIGHT

The emergency lights are on here now as well. Machines are still running. Alarms are going off, indicating devices that are running on battery instead of electric.

The elevator alarm is going off too. The elevator cab has stuck at mid-floor, there's a gurney and transpo team inside. Ludo and assistant have crowbars, and tools on floor, they manage to pry open the doors.

LUDO
Okay. Is everyone okay in there?

MANOLO
We got to get this guy to Orthopedics.

LUDO
I'm trying --

Meghan comes by, sees this --

MEGHAN
It's out?

LUDO
They run on programs. When the power goes... supposed to be memory back-up -- but maybe surge or water --

MEGHAN
Did you call the company?

LUDO
They will get here, maybe Monday. We get them out. Restart. Hope.

Another thunderous clap.

INT. NURSES STATION, E.D. / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Kim, returning, sees Dr. Pete rummaging through her desk.

KIM
You won't find any cigarettes. I threw them out when I quit.

Lifts pen and pencil tray, finds a loosie.

DR. PETE

There's always one.

He gestures "follow me." What the hell? Sixty seconds.

KIM

So you know, Rao reamed me out --

DR. PETE

What? Why?

KIM

Cause I went over her, to you, about the girl?... Are you okay?

DR. PETE

Oh the... the girl. I'm just tired.

KIM

Maybe you should lie down.

DR. PETE

And leave the baby docs in charge?

Get to the back-staircase. Prominent bilingual ABSOLUTELY NO SMOKING ON STAIRS sign.

PA ANNOUNCEMENT

Kim, line one. NICU for Kim, line one.

KIM

Don't be gone long.

He goes. She picks up a phone --

KIM (CONT'D)

This is Kim.

Off her --

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM, E.D. / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Kim, Meghan, NICU Head Nurse Sabrina, Ludo --

SABRINA

The A.C. was already faltering. When the back-up power came on... nothing.

LUDO

Maybe, when they close unit on floor below yours, they damage system --

MEGHAN

Can you fix it.

LUDO

This is all computer. Not mechanical.

SABRINA

I've got four preemies now. We're at 85 degrees, and the humidity...

MEGHAN

(to Kim)

Can we bring them down here?

SABRINA

The E.D.? Are you crazy?

KIM

(gently explains)

We can't, preemies have no immune system. This ED, every nosocomial infection known to man.

SABRINA

Ararat has a state of the art NICU.

MEGHAN

They do, but they already said they can't take anymore from us.

KIM

From us, no. But we've got friends at the firehouse, on Bergen -- Ararat won't say no to them.

MEGHAN

I'll try.

Meghan goes. Kim walks Sabrina to back elevator.

SABRINA

Thank you. Can she do it?

KIM

Ararat hung her out to dry today. She may be starting to grow a pair.

Arrive at elevator -- see it's now empty, but stuck between floors, with doors pried open, and guys working in the well far down below. Manolo comes by, pushing a gurney with three long fans on it.

MANOLO

Out in front too. They're saying for now, everything by stairs.

KIM

How long?

MANOLO

Ludo's on it.

SABRINA

It's only nine flights.

She starts heading toward stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. BACK STAIRWELL / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Dr. Pete takes a deep drag on his cigarette, looks down the stairwell - he hears something - running water. He climbs half a flight down, until he sees it - water cascading down the wall from somewhere up out of sight. Pete leans over the stairwell and cranes his head to spot the source - and suddenly gets dizzy. Water now blasts his face - spurting out of the same mystery source in the semi-darkness. He grabs for the railing. Misses. Falls over the bannister and down the well. A rag doll at the bottom of the stairs. Now, above, Sabrina enters stairs, oblivious to Dr. Pete below, she starts her hike. Emergency lights flicker --

EXT. QUEENS STREET / INT. KIM'S HOUSE, QUEENS - NIGHT

Billy, soaking wet, in the doorway, with a flashlight out. Wind and rain coming down hard outside. He's on the phone.

BILLY

I looked all over the place.

We see her empty bed, and an overturned chair.

BILLY (CONT'D)

She ain't here.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. CORRIDOR, E.D. / OUR LADY OF SALVATION - NIGHT

Kim paces on her cell -- past the Wet Floor signs.

KIM

What do you mean?

BILLY

The door was unlocked. She must have gone out.

KIM

Oh my god.

BILLY

She can't have gotten far. I'll put a Silver Alert out. We'll find her.

KIM

Billy -- thank you.

On Kim, holding herself together as she now passes Alicia. The girl looks like she may have died. Colorless, lifeless. Kim checks her pulse.

KIM (CONT'D)

Alicia. Alicia.

(a beat)

Is there a doctor around?

Dr. Sam comes out of a curtained off cubicle.

KIM (CONT'D)

Dr. Sam -- you have a wand on you?

(off him)

Get one.

He goes back into a cubicle --

KIM (CONT'D)

Alicia, can you hear me. Can you squeeze my hand?

Alicia doesn't react. Sam comes out, hands her wand. She starts scanning her abdominal area.

KIM (CONT'D)

I think she has a ruptured spleen.

DR. SAM

Are you, are you sure?

KIM

Check for yourself.

Jolly comes out of bay, sees Kim show Sam the image.

KIM (CONT'D)

We need to get her into surgery.

DR. SAM

Isn't she Dr. Rao's patient.

Jolly hears this, goes back into her cubicle.

KIM

No time. It's gotta be your call --

DR. SAM

(off scan)

Okay, I'll alert surgery. Get transpo?

Dr. Sam texts surgery --

KIM

The elevators are down, we'll have to carry her up.

She goes to Alicia, Sam halts her.

SAM

I got her.

(off Kim)

I had lots of little sisters.

INT. BACK-STAIRWELL, E.D. / OUR LADY - CONTINUOUS

Kim holds back-staircase door open as Sam starts to climb up. Again, oblivious to Dr. Pete below.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR, E.D. / OUR LADY - NIGHT

PA ANNOUNCEMENT

Dr. Rao, to Nurses Station. Dr. Rao.

Audra is catching up with paperwork. Gene is taking a patient's temp. Dr. Rao arrives at Nurses Station.

DR. RAO

Someone page me.

They shrug. As Kim arrives.

KIM

I did.

DR. RAO

What's the problem?

KIM

The problem is, you never sent Alicia for a scan.

DR. RAO

I put in for it.

KIM

Did you flag it? Do any follow-up?

DR. RAO

(loud, public)

Excuse me Nurse, are you my Attending now?

KIM

She almost died.

DR. RAO

Really.

(in her face)

And only you, the heroic Head Nurse, knew enough to save her. Same way you waited til Sam pulled the glass, so you could leap in and save the day.

KIM

(right at Rao)

Not what happened.

AUDRA

Hold up you two. Kim --

Kim nods, starts to walk away. Rao follows, jabbing her --

DR. RAO

What's your deal, you need to undermine every young woman doctor you can? You only put out for male Residents?

KIM

Not one more word.

DR. RAO

Or are you a full-out E.D. crisis junkie who'll throw a baby out the window, just so she can catch --

And before she can finish, Kim wheels and slugs her hard. BOOM. Down goes Rao -- blood spurting from her nose. Jolly, others go to her. As Kim realizes what she's done.

Off Kim --

FADE OUT.

END ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

FADE IN:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Jimmy, the lanky Security Guard, "guards" Rao, who has a bloody towel, around an ice pack, on her nose. She got clocked pretty good, and she's seated in a chair, her head tilted back.

GENE

You want me to look at that.

DR. RAO

I want her arrested. I want her handcuffed and taken out of here --

Jolly has run and returned with Meghan --

MEGHAN

What in God's name --

DR. RAO

She assaulted me and I want her arrested. Now.

MEGHAN

Kim?

KIM

You want to call the police. Call the police.

MEGHAN

What happened?

KIM

She almost let a patient die on a gurney --

DR. RAO

She punched me in the face. Ask them. They all saw it.

Meghan turns to Kim, Gene, Audra and Jolly.

MEGHAN (CONT'D)

Kim, wait outside.

Kim goes.

MEGHAN (CONT'D)

Now someone tell me what happened?

JOLLY

Kim had Doctor Rao paged and when they both got here --

Jolly gets a glare from Audra that would freeze a bird in mid-flight. She stops talking mid-sentence.

MEGHAN

Yes --

JOLLY

They... started to argue.

GENE

Not really arguing. They were exchanging ideas about the right protocol for a patient. It got a little heated, Kim started to walk away -- Dr. Rao followed her --

AUDRA

And that's when the lights flickered.

DR. RAO

That's a lie.

AUDRA

You better not be calling me a liar.

MEGHAN

Guys --

GENE

My memory is the same as Audra's. The lights flickered. I don't know if Doctor Rao tripped, or fell --

DR. RAO

She slugged me, you all saw it.

AUDRA

Not in that dark we didn't.

As if on cue, the lights go down again. It is indeed dark. Lights come back on.

AUDRA (CONT'D)

Just like that, the lights come back -- and Rao is down --

DR. RAO

They're just protecting her because she's their boss. This is a work place violence incident and I will be pressing charges. Call the police.

AUDRA

The police are not gonna show up in the middle of a hurricane sweetheart -

DR. RAO

Did I ask you for your opinion?

MEGHAN

That's enough -- Jimmy, call the police. Rao, take a break. Everyone else, back to work.

DR. RAO

You're going to let her back on the floor? I'll sue this whole place.

MEGHAN

That's your prerogative.

Meghan steps out to --

INT. CORRIDOR, E.D. / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Meghan sees Kim waiting.

MEGHAN

You really hit her?

KIM

If I did, she had it coming. Rao almost killed that girl.

MEGHAN

When this is over, you're going to have to face a disciplinary hearing. Your future at the hospital is very much in jeopardy.

KIM

I understand.

MEGHAN

But, we're in a Code Grey, so -- that means no rules apply -- until that's lifted, you are on duty.

KIM

Copy that.

MEGHAN

And we have another... challenge. Your Fire Department friends got Ararat to agree to take the babies.

KIM

They did. That's great.

(off her)

Isn't it?

MEGHAN

It is, but Ararat doesn't know how much longer even their high wheeled Humvees will be able to get around.

KIM

It's that bad out there? Okay, you called up NICU, told them to prep.

MEGHAN

I did. Next problem, Ludo says it's too risky to put the babies in the elevators. He says only one is running, and he doesn't know why it is.

KIM

You want to hand carry the preemies down nine flights?

(off her)

They're not even a day old. They're on breathing machines, central lines, The mothers are the only ones allowed to hold them, but if the babies need to be on oxygen, you'd have to ambu-bag them, which the mothers can't do -

MEGHAN

That's what the NICU Head Nurse said.

KIM

So why are you asking me?

MEGHAN

Because she told me to.

KIM

The stairs are real dark right now. And slippery. Can we wait this out?

MEGHAN

I don't think we'll get another chance.

(off her cell)

That's Ararat. Yes or no.

CUT TO:

INT. BACK STAIRWELL / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Teams have been put in place. Security, volunteers, orderlies, and some patients hold flashlights as each baby is slowly, step by step, carried down. Kim heads one team, holds a six-hour old baby to her breast, slowly ambubagging, as Audra monitors the breathing tube, Gene holds the central line, Walter holds a portable monitor and a flashlight. Behind this team is Meghan, holding and ambubagging another baby, with another team.

KIM

Okay, nice and calm everyone. Standing by for the sixth floor. And step. Step. Step.

Kim calls as they descend. Lightning cracks outside.

KIM (CONT'D)

Extra care with the breathing tubes. We don't want to re-insert here.

And now the stairwell emergency lights go out. And we are lit only by hand held. Kim, still calm:

KIM (CONT'D)

Cell phone lights, everyone.

And those who have a free hand pull out their cells and try to light the way.

KIM (CONT'D)

Step. Step. Step.

Off Kim -- focused, sweated through, heroic --

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK LOADING DOCK / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Jimmy and Dr. Sam are outside. There's ten inches of water at least, in this back loading dock. Dr. Sam and Jimmy are pushing over-turned laundry hampers and bags of hospital garbage out of the way. One hospital emergency light is on. At entry-way, Gloria, behind glass doors, on a walkie.

GLORIA

They're on the third floor.

DR. SAM

I don't see the Humvees yet.

JIMMY

They know to come to the back, right.

GLORIA

Copy that. EMTs aren't answering.
System may be down.

Dr. Sam glances at a gleaming, lit tower in the distance.

DR. SAM

Ararat still has power. I can see
them.

Off the Ararat tower --

CUT TO:

INT. BACK STAIRCASE / OUR LADY - NIGHT

At last they get to the last half flight before the E.D.
floor.

KIM

Almost there. Stay focused. Step.
Step. Step.

The teams, five or six to each baby, move in unison. Gloria
and Dr. Sam open hold the stairwell door now. As the teams
come out and go straight to the back --

KIM (CONT'D)

Nice and easy folks --

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK LOADING DOCK / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Jimmy on loading dock, craning to see the calvary. No
chance.

GLORIA

(over walkie)

Jimmy -- NICU teams are arriving.

JIMMY

Copy. Still not here.

He jumps onto loading dock.

INT. ENTRYWAY, LOADING DOCK / OUR LADY - NIGHT

Kim, and her team; Meghan, Sabrina, and their teams arrive
at the edge of the entryway.

GLORIA

I've lost contact with the EMTs.

AUDRA

You kidding me.

SABRINA

They're on their way. They promised.

Behind the glass now, as rain pelts the doors, Kim looks out. Water is lapping against the sandbagged doors. The sounds of SIRENS and GUNSHOTS echo in the dark.

MEGHAN

Call again.

Babies are held tightly. Lightening now, followed -- too soon -- by a loud clap. Everyone instinctively holds babies tighter.

GLORIA

I can't reach Ararat now. Their land lines must be down.

DR. SAM

I just got a recording, all cell lines are down.

KIM

It's okay baby. It's okay.

MEGHAN

(mimicking Kim, with
her infant)

It's okay. They'll get here.

(looks up)

It's just a mile up that hill.

She points at the big gleaming hospital on the hill. And at that moment, floor by floor, Ararat's lights go out.

KIM

They're going dark. They're down.

(clutching baby)

It's okay baby. I got you. It's okay.

Rain and wind pound the hospital doors. Through the glass, on Kim,ambu-bagging a baby, checking his breathing tube, and then looking out at the darkness.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE

