

DOC
"[TBD]"
PILOT

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DOC
" [TBD] "
PILOT

CHARACTER LIST

DR. AMY ELIAS
DR. MICHAEL GARCIA
DR. GINA WALKER
DR. JAKE HELLER
DR. SONYA LEE
DR. THOMAS WILLIAMS
KATIE GARCIA

DR. RICHARD WONG
KATIE GARCIA (9-YEAR-OLD)
DANNY GARCIA (7-YEAR-OLD)
NORA
VICTORIA WONG
NURSE JULIE
NURSE LIZ
NURSE BLANCA
DR. JAY PATEL
DR. ANDREW NASSERI
DR. TERZI
DR. LILY KASSA
DR. HOFFMAN
DR. BAN
DR. MOGHTADER
FELICIA TURNER
JIMMY TURNER
KERRY PORTER
RAY PORTER
CLERK
VOICE (WESTSIDE OUTGOING MESSAGE) (V.O.)

DOC
" [TBD] "
PILOT

SET LIST

INTERIORS

EXTERIORS

AMY'S CONDO
BAR
CHEVY SUBURBAN
MICHAEL'S HOUSE
 KITCHEN
RANGE ROVER
RICHARD'S HOUSE
 FOYER
WESTSIDE HOSPITAL
 ADMINISTRATIVE WING
 HALLWAY
 BATHROOM
 CAFETERIA
 CARDIOLOGY
 HALLWAY
 PROCEDURE ROOM
CONFERENCE ROOM
HALLWAY (MULTIPLE)
 SINK AREA
ICU
 BATHROOM
INTERNAL & FAMILY MEDICINE
MICHAEL'S OFFICE
NURSES' STATION
O.R.
PARKING GARAGE
PATHOLOGY
PATIENT ROOM 308
PATIENT ROOM 319
RADIOLOGY
STAIRWELL

HIGHWAY 35 NORTH
STREET
WEST RUSH LAKE
 CABIN
WESTSIDE HOSPITAL

DOC
" [TBD] "
PILOT

DAY/NIGHT / FLASHBACK
BREAKDOWN

D/N/FBD/FBN

SCENE #

DAY 1	8-19
NIGHT 1	1-5, 20-21
DAY 2	7, 22-30, 32-48
NIGHT 2	49-55
FBD1	31
FBD2	6

DOCPILOTACT ONE**FADE IN:**

1 **EXT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL – NIGHT (N1)** 1

Dark. About 8 PM. Outside an imposing but beautiful, state-of-the-art hospital. Walls of windows offer views inside. Rain comes down. Hard. And it's cold. Really fucking cold. It's barely October but we're in Minneapolis, which might as well be Winnipeg. Thankfully, we go inside quickly, as we hear:

FELICIA (PRELAP)
What's wrong with me?

2 **INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM 319 – NIGHT (N1)** 2

2 patient beds. 1 empty. At the other, stands **DR. AMY ELIAS**, mid-40s, Chief of Internal & Family Medicine, exhausted, as --

AMY
I'm not sure yet.

Patient FELICIA TURNER, 31, 5 months pregnant, stares at Amy, scared. Felicia's husband JIMMY, 33, worried, holds her hand. She's in pain, crying. Which makes us wanna cry. Not Amy, though. A consummate pro, everything she says is appropriate. But there's a disconnect. She's got zero bedside manner.

JIMMY
How is that possible? You've run every test there is on her.

AMY
Not quite. I'll need a TEE to confirm my suspicions.

FELICIA
I had that one already.

AMY
No, you had a TEE. A transthoracic echocardiogram. I want one that's transesophageal.

FELICIA
Since we've established that I didn't go to med school, you think you could translate that for me?

(CONTINUED)

AMY

(straining to be patient)
The TTE shows us your heart through
the chest. Now we need to see from
a different angle by putting a
camera down your esophagus--

Felicia's getting upset. Jimmy can't bear it, frustrated --

JIMMY

For Christ's sake, it's 2023. Can't
you diagnose her without torturing
her? Or is it just about racking up
more money for the hospital?

AMY

Until we determine what this is and
treat it, her pain will get worse.

JIMMY

She's already getting worse--

FELICIA

--I'm worried about our baby--

AMY

(getting frustrated)
Right now, your baby's fine. It's
you who's sick--

FELICIA

--She's only 20 weeks--

AMY

(snaps, losing patience)
--If we don't figure this out, you
could be dead in a month.

Jimmy reacts. Felicia stares at Amy, terrified, emotional --

FELICIA

What's wrong with you?... Why are
you like this?

Amy's stung. She snapped because she cares. Maybe too much.
But that's something she'd never admit -- so she covers...

AMY

As soon as I save your life, you
never have to see me again.

As Felicia and Jimmy stare after her, we go with Amy to --

3

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT (N1)

3

The hall. Amy takes a beat. Despite how it seemed, she didn't love the way that went. She tries to shake it off. Moves toward her office, runs into Neuropsychiatrist **DR. GINA WALKER**, mid-40s, warm, headed home. Amy stops, as --

GINA

I booked a court for Saturday.

AMY

Your racket's fixed?

GINA

Yup. Victor has the kids and Wendy has an HR conference.

AMY

Now that sounds fun.

GINA

She'd rather have dysentery.

AMY

(clocks her outfit)

Is that my sweater?

(off her look)

You were supposed to get it dry-cleaned and return it.

GINA

I did get it dry-cleaned. Just decided it would be happier with me. I'm nicer than you are.

Gina sees **DR. MICHAEL GARCIA**, mid-40s, new Hospital CMO, head towards them. She shoots Amy a look, bails. Then, tense --

MICHAEL

I asked you to come see me.

AMY

I was busy treating patients.

MICHAEL

Harshly and with condescension, from what I hear--

AMY

Come on, this again?

MICHAEL

The complaints are adding up.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

Gimme a break. Patients log onto Web MD, think they can diagnose themselves. They're wrong--

MICHAEL

--This is the Yelp era, Amy.

AMY

And we're looking for four and a half stars? 'Cause I prefer to keep score on the outcomes of my work.

MICHAEL

Like it or not, patient satisfaction surveys indicate something.

AMY

Not to me.

MICHAEL

Well, someone on your staff confirmed your patient's complaints.

AMY

Lemme guess... Dr. Lee?

MICHAEL

I'm not gonna debate this with you. I was brought in to change the culture here. Which means arrogance and indifferent bedside manner are no longer tolerated. Being a great physician isn't enough to protect you anymore.

AMY

So what, you're gonna fire me?

They're staring at each other and it's loaded. Hard to tell what's behind it. Maybe chemistry? Or history? Or something.

MICHAEL

Go home and get some rest.

AMY

My patient's very sick--

MICHAEL

--Wasn't a suggestion. You haven't had a day off in over two weeks and there are other qualified doctors.

(CONTINUED)

3

AMY
Qualified. But not nearly as good.

She leaves, reluctantly. As he watches, frustrated, wishing she were different, we HEAR Prince's "I Would Die 4 U" and --

4

EXT. STREET/INT. RANGE ROVER - NIGHT (N1)

4

SPLASH. Water covers the lens, as two large tires PLOW through a deep puddle. WIDEN to see they belong to Amy's Range Rover. Rain pounds the windshield, unrelenting.

INSIDE: Amy sings along with gusto, anything to stay awake --

AMY
*"No need to cry, I'm your messiah
and you're the reason why, 'cause,
you, I would die for you. Darlin'
if you want me to... you..."*

A DING interrupts the music. Amy glances at her phone, sees an e-mail from the hospital. Debates. Can't help herself. She CLICKS on it, reads. We don't see the contents. Suddenly --

HEAR the unmistakable sound of a truck HORN. Amy looks up in horror but before she can do anything --

The truck SMASHES into her. The Range Rover TIPS and ROLLS... over and over. HEAR glass breaking; the deafening sound of metal being crushed by concrete. As the SUV finally settles --

PUSH IN on Amy, unconscious, head bloody. WHITE FLASH TO:

5

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - O.R. - NIGHT (N1)

5

A dark OR. Spotlights above help the Surgeons navigate the journey through Amy's brain. It's eerily silent but for the manipulation of instruments.

IN A SERIES OF STYLIZED SHOTS, sound coming in and out, SEE: Neurosurgeon DR. ANDREW NASSERI, 50, best in his field, assisted by DR. TERZI, 25 and TWO NURSES, DRILLS a hole into the left temporal region of Amy's skull. Under fragmented bone, he spots an arterial pumper --

DR. NASSERI
We've got a bleeder--

Blood pumps into the space, filling Nasser's field of view --

DR. NASSERI (CONT'D)
Dr. Terzi, give me suction.

(CONTINUED)

5

As Terzi does, Nasseri looks intently to find the problem. But blood fills the cavity faster than suction can remove it. Terzi is getting overwhelmed. Then, alarm in his voice --

DR. TERZI
Where's it coming from?

DR. NASSERI
Can't tell yet.
(to a Nurse)
Turn up the wall suction to maximum
and get me a large bore sucker...

She's not fast enough and it escalates to feverish, as --

DR. NASSERI (CONT'D)
Now! I need it now!

Off the chaos, Amy's life hanging in the balance, we hear --

AMY (PRELAP)
My turn... I packed my bag and...

WHITE FLASH TO:

6

EXT. HWY 35N/INT. CHEVY SUBURBAN - FLASHBACK - DAY (FBD2) 6

Summer. Driving. In the passenger seat, Amy, happy, smiles, as she and her family play the "I packed my bag game..."

AMY
...in it is a stethoscope, a
crocodile, earmuffs, a diamond
bracelet, a T-rex, Katie's BFF
Michele, a Cohiba, Oreos and um...

She's stuck trying to remember. In the back, her kids KATIE, 9, and DANNY, 7, giggle at her expense.

AMY (CONT'D)
No laughing at me. I'll get it--

Amy turns back to them. Katie sees her brother about to talk.

KATIE
You can't help her, Danny.

He looks at her, sheepish. Then at his mom. Stealthily shifts his eyes to a stuffed cow next to him. Amy doesn't want to be obvious, so she turns back around and says --

AMY
Wait... wait. I got it! Moo cow.

(CONTINUED)

6

KATIE

Mom. Did you just cheat?

AMY

I would never do that...

Danny cracks up, uncontrollably. It's contagious. Katie can't help but laugh, too. Amy's next. Then HEAR a MAN laugh from the driver's seat. His hand, resting on the middle console, takes Amy's. As she turns to gaze at him, WHITE FLASH TO:

7

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - ICU - DAY (D2)

7

THE PRESENT. Amy, recovering in the ICU, and still fuzzy, slowly stirs awake. Standing by her bed are Nasserri and Gina.

DR. NASSERI

Hi there.

AMY

Who are you?

DR. NASSERI

(sotto to Gina)

She's still coming out of sedation.

(then, to Amy)

Dr. Andy Nasserri. What's your name?

AMY

Seriously?

DR. NASSERI

Humor me.

AMY

Amy Elias.

DR. NASSERI

Good.

Amy sees Gina. Clearly remembers her. Musters a smile.

GINA

Hello, sunshine. How you feeling?

AMY

Um... you remember the Jagermeister night, 2nd year of med school?

GINA

It's that bad?

AMY

Worse. What happened?

(CONTINUED)

GINA

You were in a bad car accident.
Needed surgery but it went well.

AMY

Wait... is my family okay?

Gina and Nasserri share a look. Then, sweet, gentle --

GINA

They weren't with you.

AMY

Yes they were.

GINA

No, you were alone. It was night,
it was raining--

AMY

No that's not... that's not what
happened, they were with me--

Amy agitated, starts to hyperventilate.

GINA

She's hyperventilating...
(clocking on monitor)
And her BP's going up--

DR. NASSERI

Bolus two of versed.

As the NURSE quickly programs the IV pump to inject it --

AMY

We were coming home from the cabin--

GINA

(now visibly concerned)
Amy, honey... what year is it?

Amy, starting to fade, responds --

AMY

It's 2015...

Off that Holy Shit moment, we --

SLAM TO:

MAIN TITLES: DOC

8

INT. AMY'S CONDO - EARLY MORNING - DAY (D1)

8

Over black, a chyron reads: **24 HOURS EARLIER.** Open in a great condo. High up. Floor to ceiling windows. Spectacular views of the 3rd Avenue Bridge. Early, so it's quiet. Amy SWEATS on a Peloton, finishes poring through a medical journal, then checks her e-mail. Whatever she's looking for isn't there, so she dials her cell on speaker. As it RINGS, she goes to --

The kitchen. She gets a recording, rolls her eyes.

VOICE (O.S.)

You've reached Westside Hospital,
Department of Pathology, Autopsy
Division. Unfortunately, no one is
available to take your call...

As it drones on, she passes, on the counter: vitamins, Drip Drop, and a PHOTO of her kids, as toddlers. She looks at it --

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Please leave a message. We'll get
back to you as soon as possible.

BEEP. As she starts to make the coffee --

AMY

It's Dr. Elias calling about the
Dixon autopsy. I don't see the
results in my e-mail yet. Have Dr.
Franco call me soon as she gets in.

She hangs up, annoyed. As she exits to shower, jump to --

9

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - CAFETERIA - MORNING (D1)

9

DR. JAKE HELLER, Chief Resident, 30s, charming, with coffee, joins 2nd Yr. Resident **DR. SONYA LEE**, 30, funny, self-deprecating. As they walk and talk --

SONYA

(light chastising)
You're late.

JAKE

Sorry. Still sorting out the big
Halloween costume debate with Mia.

SONYA

And you settled on...?

JAKE

Elsa and Anna from Frozen.

(CONTINUED)

9

SONYA

So you would be--

JAKE

Anna... obviously. I pushed hard for Olaf but she wasn't having it.

SONYA

Well, she's 5 so it makes total sense that she's in charge.

JAKE

Every-other-week Dad needs to be cool Dad. Besides, annoying and strict comes naturally to Rachel anyway.

SONYA

And, sadly, to someone else we know.

(off his look)

Tell me that coffee's not for her.

JAKE

(lies, smiling)

This coffee is not for Dr. Elias.

SONYA

Oh my God. You're such a kiss-ass.

10

INT. PARKING GARAGE - MORNING (D1)

10

Amy pulls into the GARAGE. TURNS OFF the CAR. A beat. Deep breath. Gonna be a tough day...

11

INT. WESTSIDE - HALLWAY/NURSES' STATION - MORNING (D1)

11

Amy heads down the hall, stops at the desk, asks NURSES JULIE KENNER, 35, over-it, and LIZ LOPEZ, 23, doe-eyed --

AMY

Anyone seen Dr. Wong yet?

JULIE

He just called in. He's gonna be late. Dr. Marks is covering his patients until he gets in.

AMY

He say why?

(off Julie, annoyed)

Why he's gonna be late.

Julie shares a look with Liz who quickly looks down in fear.

(CONTINUED)

11

JULIE

No. And I didn't think it was my
place to ask.

Jake, Amy's #2, has joined, overheard the end of that. He
hands her the coffee as they move away together --

JAKE

Morning, boss.

AMY

(sly grin)
Morning. Thank you.

JAKE

Something going on with Dr. Wong?

AMY

Nothing worth talking about.

Jake gets the hint. Changes the subject --

JAKE

We've got a new patient, admitted
last night. Sonya's having trouble
with the diagnosis, want to tag
along?

*
*
*

AMY

(wry)
Love to.

*
*
*

12

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM 319 - DAY (D1)

12

Felicia sits on the bed, legs dangling over the side. Jimmy
adoringly rubs her belly. Unlike the guy we saw earlier, he's
laid back, smiling. Amy and Jake enter, join Sonya --

JIMMY

(trying not to panic)
Whoa. Bringing in the whole team,
huh?

*
*
*
*

JAKE

I'm Dr. Heller, this is Dr. Elias,
Chief of Internal and Family
Medicine.

*

Sonya reacts. Surprised he brought Amy in. Jimmy affably
offers his hand to them.

*
*

JIMMY

Jimmy. My wife, Felicia.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Nice to meet you both. How you
doin' there, Felicia?

*
*
*

FELICIA

I'm really fine. I don't know what
all the fuss is about.

*
*
*

JIMMY

You're not fine until they figure
out what's going on, honey.

*
*
*

Amy finishes shaking Jimmy's hand, turns to Sonya --

*

AMY

Dr. Lee. Tell me about the patient.

Sonya respects Amy as a doctor. But she doesn't like her.

SONYA

Felicia Turner, 31, 20 weeks
pregnant. Presented with back and
side pains, intermittent fever,
chills. Frequent urination.

Felicia, though in some pain, is warm and friendly. Rises --

FELICIA

Like I already said, I'm sure it's
just a UTI. I get them all the
time. Worse with the pregnancy.
Usually they just give me Keflex.

*
*

Jake and Sonya share a look, anticipating Amy's hostile
reaction to a patient weighing in. Amy turns to Felicia.

AMY

Did you go to medical school?
(off Felicia thrown)
No? Then sit back down.

Felicia and Jimmy share a look. Wow. As she sits down --

JIMMY

Some bedside manner you got there.

AMY

(ignoring that, to Sonya)
Did we get labs?

*
*

SONYA

CBC, Chem 7, UA, blood and urine
cultures. White blood cells are a
little high. But not alarmingly so.
(MORE)

*

(CONTINUED)

SONYA (CONT'D)

Cultures are negative so far. Same
with the UA.

Amy uses her stethoscope to listen to Felicia's chest.

AMY

Breathe in. Normally.
(Felicia obeys, then)
Now a deep breath.

Felicia does as instructed. But then she starts to cough. Amy
waits. Sonya gets her a glass of water. Felicia drinks it.

AMY (CONT'D)

You neglected to mention the cough.

FELICIA

I didn't think it--

AMY

--Mattered? Everything matters. Any
shortness of breath?

FELICIA

Some.

AMY

Fatigue?

FELICIA

A bit. But I'm pregnant so--

AMY

You know you have a heart murmur?

FELICIA

No.

Felicia and Jimmy get worried. Jake steps in to calm them --

JAKE

Could be related to your pregnancy.
Most of the time they're benign,
but we'll check it out.

FELICIA

...My baby's okay, right?

JAKE

She seems fine, but we'll have OB
stop by and make sure.

Felicia nods. Amy clocks something, takes Felicia's hand to
look closer. Now we see it: splintering on her nails.

*

(CONTINUED)

12

AMY

These are splinter hemorrhages.
You didn't notice these, Dr. Lee?

Sonya dies a bit inside. Shakes her head. Then --

AMY (CONT'D)

Keep her on antibiotics. Monitor
the blood cultures. And let's get a
chest X-ray and TTE.

Jake and Sonya nod. Amy goes. We stay, as --

FELICIA

I get that she's Chief but is there
any way I can just have you guys
take over from here...

Sonya stays silent. But Jake defends Amy --

JAKE

You want a great doctor or a warm
and fuzzy one?

Jake eyes Sonya, leaves. Off Sonya, now feeling insecure --

13

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY (D1)

13

Amy walks to her office, greeted with fearful nods, spots
Attending **DR. RICHARD WONG**, 50, uptight, arriving.

AMY

Dr. Wong.

He stops. Greets her coldly.

RICHARD

Chief.

AMY

Two hours late?

RICHARD

I had a family situation I had to
attend to. Dr. Marks--

AMY

--was covering for you. I heard.

RICHARD

Is there a problem?

(CONTINUED)

AMY

I wanted to give you another chance to answer my question from yesterday.

RICHARD

About what?

AMY

(don't play coy)
About Bill Dixon.

RICHARD

Like I told you after he coded, I gave him multiple rounds of epi. That's it.

AMY

I checked the crash cart. A syringe of Metoprolol was missing. If you accidentally mixed those up--

RICHARD

You checked the cart?

AMY

Look, you've been off your game for the last couple months--

RICHARD

--This is low, Amy. Even for you.

AMY

Excuse me?

REVEAL: Jake coming from down the hall. When he clocks their body language, he stops. Stays back, unable to hear them.

RICHARD

Your behavior's under review. Why not create a distraction by taking on the guy who could replace you?

AMY

(won't dignify that)
We have malpractice insurance for a reason so just tell me the truth.

RICHARD

(pushing down anger)
He was 83 years old. He aspirated on lunch, got hypoxic and went into cardiac arrest.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RICHARD (CONT'D)

I performed CPR and gave him
Epinephrine. Which was the correct
protocol.

She gave him a shot. He's not biting and she's not convinced.

AMY

Well, I ordered an autopsy. If
you're lying, you're done here.

As Jake wonders what's going on, and Richard reacts, trying
to hide his fear, we're off Amy, moving on, and we --

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**FADE IN:**14 **INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - PATHOLOGY - DAY (D1)** 14

Richard, on a mission, enters, is surprised to see a CLERK.

RICHARD
Where's Dr. Franco?

CLERK
Out a few days for her daughter's
wedding. Anything I can help with?

RICHARD
(debates a beat)
I wanted to check on the Dixon
autopsy. He was my patient.

CLERK
(types, then)
Sorry. It's not done yet. But it's
first up, soon as she gets back.

Richard nods, exits anxiously.

15 **INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM 319 - AFTERNOON (D1)** 15

Jake and Sonya, with 1st Yr. Cardiology Fellow DR. JAY PATEL, 30ish, obnoxious, cynical, but fun. He performs an ultrasound of the heart, a TTE, on a chatty Felicia. Jimmy sits nearby. On ULTRASOUND MONITOR: A 4 chamber view of the beating heart.

FELICIA
...We've been married 2 years but
been together since high school.

DR. PATEL
You're 31? What took you so long?

JAKE
(rolls his eyes)
You don't have to answer--

JIMMY
Wasn't 'cause I didn't ask...

FELICIA
I needed to be sure it would work.

DR. PATEL
If we could know that, we wouldn't
need prenups.

(CONTINUED)

15

JIMMY
Wow. That's bleak.

SONYA
It's also why he's single.

Everyone laughs. Even Patel. The ultrasound's complete, so Sonya starts wiping off the jelly, hands Felicia a towel to finish it off. As she does, gesturing to her belly --

FELICIA
I'm so relieved she's okay.

SONYA
OB was very happy with her vitals.
And they'll keep monitoring her.
Don't worry. We got you.

JIMMY
Thank you--

Suddenly -- Felicia starts to SEIZE, her body convulsing violently. As Sonya presses the call button, Jimmy reacts --

SONYA
Need help in here!

JIMMY (CONT'D)
What the hell's happening?

Jake grabs suction. Patel puts her on oxygen. Sonya turns her on her side. As the docs work furiously and 2 NURSES run in --

16 **INT. WESTSIDE - NURSES' STATION/HALLWAY - AFTERNOON (D1)** 16

Nurses Julie and Liz are mid-chat with **DR. THOMAS WILLIAMS**, 26, infectious smile, charismatic 1st year Resident.

THOMAS
Can't believe you left LA for this--

LIZ
I like the cold weather.

JULIE
That's insane. Nothing worse than scraping ice off car windows. Ugh.

THOMAS
My ex hated that too, so I'd get up early and do it for her.

LIZ
Wow. You're kind of amazing...

JULIE
Apparently she didn't think so.

(CONTINUED)

They laugh. Until Amy charges out of 308, coming toward them.

JULIE (CONT'D)
Incoming. Liz, go check on 324.

Liz goes. Julie girds her loins. But she's not the target --

AMY
Dr. Williams. I was just in 308.
Patient is unable to tolerate POs--

THOMAS
Yeah. Ray Porter. Severe gastritis.

AMY
And you told his daughter he would
be fine? I'm doing this 19 years
and I don't know that--

He reacts: shit. Julie bails to spare his dignity.

THOMAS
I was just--

AMY
--We don't give people false hope.
You're a physician. Not a priest.

THOMAS
Did you... explain it to her?

AMY
No. That's your job.
(off him, taken aback)
I said I'd treat you like everyone
else.

THOMAS
I am like everyone else.

As we wonder what that means, we can see Amy regrets being so
hard on him. But he doesn't see that, as he goes to --

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM 308 - AFTERNOON (D1) 17

Thomas enters, joins KERRY PORTER, 28, (gentle, warm) laptop
open, sitting in a chair, by her dad, RAY, 62, asleep in the
bed. When Thomas gets close, he realizes Kerry's also asleep.
He backs out but he's too late. She wakes up anyway --

THOMAS
Kerry. I'm so sorry I woke you--

KERRY

It's fine. I should be working.

THOMAS

I'm sure you're exhausted. Is there anyone who can give you a break?

KERRY

My aunt's in Chicago and can't get here for a while, so... it's just me and dad for now.

(off Thomas, sympathetic)

His results back yet?

THOMAS

Yeah, endoscopy showed his ulcer's inflamed, but we knew that. Blood tests show his liver enzymes are elevated so we're gonna do an MRI to get a more detailed look.

KERRY

I appreciate you taking such good care of him.

THOMAS

(feels very guilty)

...I need to tell ya something. I never shoulda said he'd get better. I don't know that... not yet.

KERRY

I figured...

(off his surprise, gentle)

He's in constant pain, can't keep anything down. Been here 2 days and still, no one's really sure why this is happening...

THOMAS

I'm sorry. I just wanted to--

KERRY

--Give me hope?

(off him, surprised)

I know. And I'm grateful. It's always better than the alternative.

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - HALLWAY/SINK AREA - AFTERNOON (D1) 18

At a sink in the hallway, Amy washes her hands, takes a respite. Having a rough day. She feels someone approaching. Sees it's Jake. Covers any vulnerability as he arrives --

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Felicia Turner just had a seizure.
She's stable now. But freaked out.
Husband's apoplectic.

AMY

Could it be eclampsia?

JAKE

Don't think so and neither does OB.
But we got her on Mag just in case.

AMY

She have a history of seizures?

JAKE

No. We did a CT and LP, both
negative. Sent CSF for cultures.

AMY

TTE show anything?

JAKE

Nothing abnormal. Lab said it'll be
about an hour before they have an
update on her blood cultures.

AMY

An hour.

JAKE

Yeah.

She stares at him. He stares back: *Really?* And SLAM TO --

INT. PARKING GARAGE - INT./EXT. RANGE ROVER - AFTERNOON (D19)

Dark corner of the garage. Amy's Range Rover is rocking. Not
crazy. Just enough for us to realize what's going on.

INSIDE: Very hot sex. Amy, on top, braces herself with her
palm on the roof. She and Jake have a flawless rhythm and
undeniable chemistry. Everything about this is right and
natural except for their apparent need to keep it secret.

When they finish, Amy rolls off him, puts her pants back on.
Then, a quiet moment. You can feel their mutual affection.
Jake looks into her eyes, touches her cheek. Then --

JAKE

...You know I love you, right?

That isn't quite how he wanted it to come out. And Amy wasn't
expecting it. Backs up a bit. It's subtle. A beat, then --

(CONTINUED)

AMY

You picked an interesting place --
and time -- to tell me that...

JAKE

Ah, yeah, I guess I did --

Awkward. His phone DINGS. Kind of saving him. He checks it --

JAKE (CONT'D)

Lab just sent an update. Felicia's
cultures are still negative.

AMY

This isn't adding up. We need a
TEE.

JAKE

You want me to tell her?

AMY

No, I got it.

JAKE

Awright. Better go then.

She looks at him. The "I love you" elephant in the room.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Next time at sunset with champagne?

She smiles.

*

AMY

I love you, too.

*

*

JAKE

Yeah?

*

*

She touches his face. Their eyes lock. She gets out of the
CAR. And off Jake, *Holy Shit this is amazing* --

*

*

INT. WESTSIDE - HALLWAY/PATIENT ROOM 319 - NIGHT (N1)

Nurse Julie walks past Felicia's room, we overhear --

*

JIMMY

For Christ's sake, it's 2023. Can't
you diagnose her without torturing
her? Or is it just about racking up
more money for the hospital?

(CONTINUED)

20

AMY

Until we determine what this is and
treat it, her pain will get worse.

JIMMY

She's already getting worse--

FELICIA

--I'm worried about our baby--

AMY

Right now, your baby's fine. It's
you who's sick--

FELICIA

--She's only 20 weeks--

As Julie peels off, we enter --

21

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM 319 - NIGHT (N1)

21

Felicia's room. And catch up to the opening, as --

AMY

--If we don't figure this out, you
could be dead in a month.

Jimmy reacts. Felicia stares at Amy, terrified, emotional --

FELICIA

What's wrong with you?... Why are
you like this?

Amy's stung. We PAN away from her and WHITE FLASH TO:

22

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - RADIOLOGY - DAY (D2)

22

Amy lies in the MRI. While images of her brain are recorded,
Gina and 3 neurologists: DOCTORS HOFFMAN, BAN and MOGHTADER,
pepper her with questions. Carefully wording everything so as
not to reveal to Amy that something is wrong.

DR. BAN

...And who is the president?

AMY

Oh, that one's easy. FDR.

*

GINA

(gently scolding)

Amy.

(CONTINUED)

AMY
(duh)
Barack Obama.

DR. HOFFMAN
Do you have children?

AMY
Katie and Danny.

DR. HOFFMAN
How old are they?

AMY
9 and 7.

DR. BAN
Where were you born?

AMY
Tampa. This is getting ridiculous.
I want to see my family.

GINA
Soon. Okay?... The scan is done.

Amy is let out of the machine. The questions continue. Gina is uncomfortable now that Amy can look her in the eyes.

DR. HOFFMAN
Where do you live now?

AMY
Why you asking all these questions?
What do you think is wrong with me?

GINA
(turns to the Doctors)
Can you give us the room, please?

They all go. Amy knows her best friend, clocks her concern:

AMY
What's going on? Am I okay?

GINA
When I asked you earlier, you said
the year was 2015... and all of
your other answers indicate that's
the year you're living in...

AMY
Now you're starting to freak me
out.

(CONTINUED)

GINA
It's not 2015. It's 2023.

AMY
(laughs)
Shut up.

Gina grabs today's NY Times from a table, hands it to Amy, who peruses the cover, then clocks the date. Now it starts to sink in. As she stares back at Gina, confused, shellshocked --

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**FADE IN:**23 **INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY (D2)** 23

ON THE MOVE with Gina, who walks quickly down the hall. She's a mess of emotions, but keeps it together; she has no choice. She passes Jake, as he checks a patient's vitals. He sees her walk by. Desperate for info on Amy, he exits --

Follows Gina. STAY WITH HIM. Now we're in his POV. Keeping up from a few yards behind. Until he sees her enter --

24 **INT. WESTSIDE - HALLWAY/CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY (D2)** 24

JAKE'S POV: Inside a FISHBOWL Conference Room, Michael sits at the head of the table, leading a small meeting with half a dozen NURSES. Words between Michael and Gina are quickly exchanged. He asks the Nurses to leave. They clear out. Gina closes the door and updates Michael, but it quickly starts to feel more emotional than professional. Michael rises. Paces. Gina is very animated.

With Jake, watching from the HALLWAY. It looks bad. He keeps watching. Eyes glued to them.

Gina raises her hands as if to say: *What can I do?* Michael shakes his head. Rubs his temples, frustrated. He doesn't want to do what she asked. But he also appears to know he has to. After a few beats, Michael, calmly nodding, seems to agree to something. Gina nods warmly. Then exits, to --

25 **INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY (D2)** 25

Gina walks quickly back down the hall. Once she passes, Jake emerges from his hiding spot and intercepts her, catching up.

JAKE

How is she?

GINA

(startled)

Jesus. Where did you come from?

She sees his worried face. Then, gentle but still walking --

GINA (CONT'D)

Please get everyone together in the department office. I'll be there in thirty minutes.

She resumes her brisk pace, goes. Scared, he calls out --

(CONTINUED)

25

JAKE

Gina!

She doesn't look back. She can't. This is weighing heavily.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Gina! What's going on?!

She's gone now. Jake, concern growing, takes a beat, looks at the CONFERENCE ROOM. Sees Michael finish collecting himself, and exit in the opposite direction. Jake debates going to ask him what's happening. Even takes a step in that direction. But then thinks better of it.

26

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - ADMINISTRATIVE WING - DAY (D2) 26

Richard walks down the HALL. Passing Administrative offices. He's incredibly nervous. *Did Amy tell anyone about Bill Dixon before her accident? What if they find out he killed him?*

He stops at MICHAEL'S OFFICE. The sign on the wall reads: *Chief Medical Officer*. Richard tells Michael's ASSISTANT:

RICHARD

He asked to see me.

27

INT. WESTSIDE - MICHAEL'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER (D2) 27

Michael looks out the window. Now with him, we can see his distress. Then, HEAR a KNOCK. Without looking back --

MICHAEL

Come in.

Richard enters.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Hey Richard, have a seat.

Richard sits. The air heavy. Richard is very anxious. Michael turns, looks at him.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I'm naming you Interim Chief.
Effective immediately.

Richard isn't sure he heard him right. Confusion takes over his face. But, as it registers, he's overcome with relief. This is not a reprimand, it's a promotion. And one he's wanted for a very long time.

RICHARD

How is Dr. Elias doing?

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

We're still figuring that out.

Richard wants to know what that means. Doesn't ask. Instead --

RICHARD

I know you haven't been here long
and you don't know me well but
you're putting the department in
good hands. I can promise you that.

MICHAEL

Given your seniority and
experience, you were the logical
choice.

RICHARD

Thank you for the opportunity.

Michael blanches. Then, hard --

MICHAEL

It's a tragedy. Not an opportunity.

It's tense. But Richard maintains his composure, corrects:

RICHARD

I misspoke. This is a difficult
situation for everyone. I'm sorry.

A beat, then Michael nods. Richard leaves. Off Michael --

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - ICU - DAY (D2)

Amy, in bed, is trying to digest that it's 2023. Off an iPad.
She's troubled, tense, but covers with humor as Gina joins --

AMY

So just catching up on my current
events and seems like... The host
of the Apprentice became President,
England left the E.U., Gay marriage
was legalized--

GINA

--Wendy and I tied the knot. You
were the Maid of Honor.

AMY

But the Supreme Court overturned
Roe and we had a global pandemic
that shut down the whole world?

(CONTINUED)

GINA

You left out Defund The Police,
QAnon, a bunch of climate disasters,
some big changes to pronouns and an
insurrection on the Capitol. Other
than that, pretty uneventful.

AMY

Good news is I only remember the
first four seasons of Game of
Thrones so I can at least watch
that again for the first time.

GINA

You really weren't a fan of the
last couple of seasons.

AMY

No! They blew it?

GINA

That's the general consensus.

Gina smiles, sits on the edge of her bed. Takes Amy's hand.

GINA (CONT'D)

Listen. I hate being the one who
has to tell you what's going on but
I also wouldn't want it to be
anyone else.

AMY

It's only right that I take my best
friend down with me.
(off Gina's smile, eager)
So what're we looking at?

GINA

The accident caused an epidural
hematoma. They fixed that, but
there's a glass fragment lodged in
your hippocampus.

AMY

Still?

GINA

Nasseri feels it's too dangerous to
remove. And the damage is...
already done. That's the reason you
have partial retrograde amnesia.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

Which is why I don't have any
memories of the last 8 years.

GINA

Right.

AMY

(fearing the answer)
And the chances I get them back?

GINA

It's the brain. Nobody knows.

They both know what that means. Maybe some day. Maybe never.
The brain's a fucking unpredictable shit show. Amy reacts.
Fuck. Seeking comfort and familiarity --

AMY

My family here?

Gina gestures to a NURSE, who nods to someone out of frame.

AMY (CONT'D)

I'm guessing this is gonna feel
kinda like time travel, isn't it?

Gina looks up as CEO Michael joins. Contrary to their earlier
exchange, Amy lights up. They hug. She holds on tight, won't
let go. When they part, she takes him in. Touches his hair --

AMY (CONT'D)

The gray looks handsome.

And we realize: Holy Shit. He's her husband. But then,
Michael gently pulls back and lets go of her, prompting --

AMY (CONT'D)

Babe... what's wrong?

MICHAEL

(this is hard)
Amy, we're not together anymore.

AMY

What do you mean?... I love you.

That cuts through him. But he soldiers on.

MICHAEL

We got divorced. 5 years ago.

Amy feels mystified, heartbroken, foolish, confused, shocked,
and scared. It's too much to process. So she can't.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

The kids...

Michael shares a look with Gina, nods to someone O.S. Then --

KATIE GARCIA, 17, nervous, enters. She's relieved her mom's okay, but uncomfortable, for reasons we'll learn later. Amy takes in this young woman who she remembers as a 9-year-old. It's jarring. Katie isn't sure what to do. Eyes welling.

AMY (CONT'D)

You're so beautiful. Wow...

(eyes tearing)

Come here. Gimme a hug.

Katie does. Squeezes her tight. When they pull apart, she looks beyond her, as --

AMY (CONT'D)

Where's your brother? Isn't he here?

Now all the air is sucked out of the room. Michael and Katie can't bear to look at each other. Gina seems like she's about to be sick. Michael steels himself, then very gently says --

MICHAEL

We lost Danny.

AMY

What?! No!

MICHAEL

It was his heart...

AMY

No! No, no, no...

MICHAEL

It was almost seven years ago. I'm so sorry.

As Amy takes that in, we see her break down, inconsolable. It's guttural. Devastating. Katie, unable to hold back her own tears, gingerly embraces her mom again, to offer comfort.

Michael stands back. Unsure how to handle it, leaving us with more questions about what exactly happened. And off that heartbreaking family tableau, we --

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**FADE IN:**29 **INT. WESTSIDE - DEPT. INTERNAL & FAMILY MED - DAY (D2)** 29

The group is gathered, some stand, others sit. Michael and Gina have just shared Amy's diagnosis. Thomas is crestfallen. Sonya's inscrutable. Richard masks his relief. Jake, stunned, isn't comprehending or doesn't want to.

JAKE

I don't get it. What're you saying?

GINA

Everything between 2015 and yesterday is gone.

See that hit Jake. Hard. Then, Thomas realizes --

THOMAS

So Dr. Elias doesn't remember what happened to Danny?

Heart-breaking for Michael to talk about, especially in front of all of them...

MICHAEL

No.

JAKE

And will she get her memory back?

GINA

No way to know. But prior to 2015, it's crystal clear. And she will form new memories going forward.

Gina can see Jake spinning. *Does she know about him and Amy?*

MICHAEL

Obviously, she can't perform her duties at this time, so Dr. Wong'll take over as Interim Chief.

A few looks at Richard who nods graciously.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Since familiar surroundings can help spark memories, we've decided to have her recover on this floor.

Richard doesn't react. He learned from his earlier mistake.

(CONTINUED)

GINA

But, she has a lot to process, so
it's best to stay away from her for
a while. Don't rush it.

As everyone takes that in, Michael bucks them up --

MICHAEL

Look, I know this is hard. A full
recovery is a long shot but if
anyone can defy the odds, it's Amy.

Richard tenses. Jake tries not to show how upset he is but
Gina and Sonya clock it.

*
*

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - ICU/BATHROOM - DAY (D2)

Return to Amy. On her ICU bed. Curled up. Tears stain her
face. Head hurts from crying. Her emotional pain is palpable.
After a moment, she musters her strength, walks into the --

BATHROOM: Stares in the mirror. Sees her reflection. But
after a few beats, it changes to Amy in 2015. WHITE FLASH TO:

EXT. WEST RUSH LAKE - CABIN - FLASHBACK - DAY (FBD1)

2015. In the lake, Amy PULLS Danny, 7, his arms around her
neck, through the water. He laughs with delight. Nearby,
Katie, 9, sits on Michael's shoulders. He counts down --

MICHAEL

5, 4, 3..2...1.

KATIE

You won't do it.

He does it. THROWS her back into the water. SPLASH. Katie
resurfaces, feigning anger.

KATIE (CONT'D)

I'll get you back, Daddy.

Danny giggles. Can't stop. As Amy pulls him into a hug --

AMY

You like that, huh?

DANNY

Take me for a ride again.

AMY

I need a break.

DANNY

Scorpions keep their babies on
their backs for over ten days.

(CONTINUED)

Michael swims toward them, hearing this, replies --

MICHAEL

They also eat them when they can't
find any other prey.

(off Danny, oh)

I'll trade you. I get mommy and you
get your Kit Kat now.

Danny excitedly goes to get it from a bag on a lounge chair.

AMY

Didn't even have to think about it.

Michael laughs. Katie, seeing Danny eating, calls out --

KATIE

Can I have candy, too?

MICHAEL

Better hurry. He'll finish it...

That worked. The kids now happily distracted, Michael pulls Amy to him. Kisses her, deeply. Then he gazes at her, eyes sparkling. Off how in love they used to be, WHITE FLASH TO:

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - ICU/BATHROOM - DAY (D2)

RESUME PRESENT. In the mirror, see Amy's eyes. The floodgates open. She leans back on the open door, bends her knees, drops to the floor. Curling into the fetal position, she starts to HOWL in grief and agony. After a beat, REVERSE TO REVEAL:

Jake. Standing there. He couldn't stay away. But witnessing this, he's unsure what to do. Unable to resist helping her, he moves in, gently touches her shoulder. She startles, looks at him. Staring with zero recognition. Gina said she wouldn't remember, still, he's thrown. But his love kicks in --

JAKE

Why don't we get you back into bed?

He's so kind. She nods. Lets him help her up and back into her bed. He grabs another blanket, tenderly puts it over her.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Can I get you anything else?

AMY

No... Thank you.

As he goes, we stay with him, broken...

33

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - CAFETERIA - DAY (D2)

33

TIGHT ON: A piece of CHOCOLATE CAKE, as it's massacred by a fork. WIDEN TO SEE: Katie's not eating it, so much as moving it around. She and Michael sit silently, in the mostly empty cafeteria. He picks at food on his tray. After a few beats --

MICHAEL

I just need you to know, you can talk to me... if you want to.

KATIE

(long beat, then)

She looks at me like she used to, you know...? Before everything happened.

MICHAEL

Yeah, me too.

KATIE

I feel so guilty... I mean, how'm I gonna tell her that I don't live with her? That I didn't want to...

Katie's eyes well. Michael puts a soothing arm around her.

MICHAEL

Honey, one thing at a time, okay? Right now, your mom just needs our support as she heals. You are a great daughter. Whatever issues you two've had, you've always loved her. And she knows that. I promise she knows that. In her heart.

Katie nods, calmed by that. Off Michael --

LIZ (PRELAP)

She thought they were still together.

34

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - NURSES' STATION - DAY (D2)

34

Dr. Patel chats with Nurses Julie and Liz, who feels for Amy.

LIZ

Can you imagine?

JULIE

Karma's a bitch.

LIZ

Ohmygod, how can you say that?

(CONTINUED)

34

DR. PATEL
Yeah, even I think that was harsh.

JULIE
Please, it's not like you can stand
the woman either...

DR. PATEL
Come to think of it, maybe now's
the time for me to get that 3 grand
she owes me.

LIZ
Wait, you lent Dr. Elias money?

DR. PATEL
No. But she doesn't know that.

Even Liz cracks a smile as Patel and Julie erupt in laughter.

THOMAS (O.S.)
What the hell is wrong with you?

They look up to see Thomas, who clearly overheard.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
You think this is high school?

Julie and Liz avert their gaze. Patel doubles down.

DR. PATEL
Word to the wise, lowly intern
doesn't get to school a fellow.

THOMAS
Yeah well, I shouldn't have to.

Now Patel squirms. Finally a little embarrassed. Thomas
glares at him and then walks off... asshole. Move to --

35

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY (D2)

35

Michael stares at his computer screen. REVEAL: He's scrolling
through OLD FAMILY PHOTOS. *Michael, Amy, Katie and Danny,*
together, happy. He closes his eyes to push back the pain...

36

EXT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - DAY (D2)

36

Jake, standing in the cold, looks out at the Mississippi.
Sonya finds him, joins. Stares at the water. After a beat --

SONYA
I'm sorry if it's not my place, but
I don't wanna see you get hurt.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SONYA (CONT'D)

(off his stare)

I just... I know you've been trying
to figure out how to play it with
Amy for a while--

JAKE

--We've been seeing each other for
almost five months.

SONYA

How could you not tell me?

JAKE

It's how she wanted it. Hadn't gone
public yet, but we would've soon.

SONYA

My God, Jake, I'm... so sorry.

JAKE

No way I'm giving up on her now.

He looks back out at the water. Off Sonya, conflicted --

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - ICU - DAY (D2)

Amy, in bed, is a zombie. Gina enters. Sits. Long beat.

GINA

How you doing?

AMY

Well, most people in my shoes would
want to do everything they could to
get their memory back, but I lost
my son. My husband. So I'm not so
sure I wanna remember anything.

GINA

You also saved hundreds of lives.
And you became Chief.

AMY

(shocked, WHAT?)

I never even wanted that.

GINA

Well, your goals changed after...

AMY

(beat, then)

What happened to him? To Danny?

(CONTINUED)

GINA

...His arrhythmia was less benign than everyone thought. Michael can fill you in on the details.

AMY

Can he? Do we even talk any more? Since we're now suddenly divorced?!

GINA

Yes, you talk. He ended up here because you both decided you could be adults and work together.

AMY

And how long's that been? A week, a year? I'll take things I can't remember for a thousand, Alex.

*
*

GINA

He started last month. It was a huge opportunity for him.

*

AMY

(takes that in)

So...we couldn't handle the loss?

GINA

No. But we need to focus on healing you now--

AMY

--Can you bring my kid back?! Cause without that there is no healing, so stop trying to make me feel better!

*
*
*

That came out harsh. But Gina gets it, leaves to give her space. Off Amy, wondering what the fuck she's gonna do --

INT. WESTSIDE - DEPT. INTERNAL & FAMILY MED - DAY (D2)

Now Chief Richard reviews patient results on a computer when Jake enters from outside. Takes off his jacket, clocks Richard. His wheels start turning. Then --

JAKE

What were you arguing about?

RICHARD

What do you mean?

38

JAKE
Yesterday. With Amy.
(catching himself)
Dr. Elias.

Richard's too consumed with his own issues to explore what Jake's familiarity with "Amy" might mean.

RICHARD
Not that it's any of your business,
but we had a disagreement over Mrs.
Kane's plan of care. Dr. Elias
wanted to switch her to dabigatran
and I didn't think that was the
best idea given her kidney disease.

Richard resumes working, nervous. Off Jake, unsure whether to believe him --

39

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - ICU - DAY (D2)

39

Amy rests in bed. Michael enters. It's awkward. Then --

MICHAEL
How do you feel?

AMY
Gina told you I blew up at her?

MICHAEL
I'm here because I care.

AMY
Really? 'Cause it feels like you've
moved on.

That came out wrong. But he's kind, takes the hit, as --

MICHAEL
No. Just... forward. You did, too.

Amy's emotional, raw. That's unfathomable to her --

AMY
I went "forward".

MICHAEL
You threw yourself into work.

AMY
Right. So what am I gonna do now?
With a brain of scrambled eggs?

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL
It's Day One here. There's still a lot of assessing to be done. *

Amy spins. She lost Danny. Then him. She searches for her words -- *

AMY
Well, whatever it is I did, it was all wrong. I mean... I lost you, didn't I? *

He doesn't know what to say. This is killing him, too. *

AMY (CONT'D)
I became Chief, I mean, I must have been a workaholic, was that it? Was that what it was? *

MICHAEL
No. *

AMY
Then what was it?!
(off Michael's avoidance)
What was it, Michael? Come on! *

MICHAEL
You built up walls. Shut everyone out. *

Not easy to hear. She takes that in, then, eyes welling --

AMY
And that's why you left me?

He doesn't want to hurt her, but he won't lie to her either.

MICHAEL
...I didn't leave... You did.

She's stunned. A NURSE enters.

NURSE
Excuse me, Dr. Garcia. The meeting has started upstairs --

MICHAEL
I'm sorry... I have to go.

She nods. He goes. As her hell gets even worse, we --

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE**FADE IN:**40 **INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - CARDIOLOGY HALLWAY - DAY (D2)** 40

Jake, still distraught over Amy but hiding it well, is outside a procedure room with a scared Jimmy.

JIMMY

I was reading that anesthesia's no good for the baby--

JAKE

--It's not ideal but we went over the risks and benefits and Felicia agreed to the test.

JIMMY

'Cause your boss scared the shit out of her.

JAKE

(steady as a rock)
This is what we need to do, Jimmy.

After a beat, Jimmy nods, accepting.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Someone'll get you when we're done.

41 **INT. WESTSIDE - CARDIOLOGY PROCEDURE ROOM - DAY (D2)** 41

Jake enters from the hall, joins Felicia, being tortured again. Patel, with Sonya, preps for a TEE. [Invasive, risky test involving a tube down her esophagus.] Felicia's sedated, but arousable to follow basic commands. Patel nods. Ready.

SONYA

Felicia... can you hear me?

Felicia drowsily nods. Her eyes flutter open.

SONYA (CONT'D)

Dr. Patel is gonna put the tube down your throat now...

FELICIA

Uh...huh. K...

Patel artfully puts the tube down her throat, and the image of Felicia's heart appears on the MONITOR. He then taps keys to capture various images of her heart. Felicia groans.

(CONTINUED)

JAKE

Don't worry. It's gonna be quick
and easy.

He clicks more keys, grabs another image. Felicia fidgets.

SONYA

It's okay. Won't be much longer.

Felicia's blood pressure starts dropping rapidly --

DR. PATEL

I'm not seeing anything. And her
BP's dropping. Maybe we should
pause and--

JAKE

--We need to keep going.

DR. PATEL

Still doing Dr. Elias's bidding.
Amazing.

Tension's thick. Sonya watches. Worried how Jake will react.
After a beat, Jake is forceful, but maintains his cool.

JAKE

Do it.

Patel surrenders, manipulates the scope for a better view.
Felicia's heart rate rises. Clocking it on the monitor:

SONYA

Heart rate's increasing.

DR. PATEL

It's time to stop--

Patel grabs one last image, starts to remove the tube, but
Felicia struggles against it. Fighting it. Her breathing
becomes labored. MONITORS BLARE. Cardiac arrest. Shit.

JAKE

Damnit. She's in v-fib.

Patel pulls the tube out fast. Jake starts compressions.
Sonya races to charge the paddles, as --

DR. PATEL

I told you we should stop!

JAKE

Hold on, Felicia. Hold on.

(CONTINUED)

41

SONYA

Clear!

Jake steps back. Sonya SHOCKS Felicia. Nothing. Patel starts pulling medications from the crash cart.

JAKE

Again...

Sonya does it again. A long beat. Then, hear the faint sound of sinus rhythm returning. Sonya and Jake feel for pulses.

SONYA

She's back.

Sigh of relief. But no smiles or pats on the back. That was close. Patel storms out. Leaves Jake and Sonya. Doubting Amy. Then, worried about the stress to the fetus --

SONYA (CONT'D)

I'll call OB to check out the baby.

Sonya exits and we're off Jake, as we go to --

42

INT. WESTSIDE - NURSES' STATION/HALLWAY - DAY (D2)

42

Thomas, on the move, approaches Nurse Julie. It's awkward --

THOMAS

Results back on Mr. Porter?

JULIE

(distracted by work)

What results?

THOMAS

MRCP. I told you to let me know as soon as they came in.

JULIE

Well, we're pretty busy today,
Doctor.

(types on computer)

Just came in two minutes ago.

She pulls up the report. Thomas looks, reacts: Goddamnit.

HARD CUT TO:

43

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM 308 - DAY (D2)

43

Thomas has just told Ray that he has cancer. He and Kerry are stunned and heart-broken but stay strong for each other.

(CONTINUED)

43

RAY

Pancreatic. That's not one of the good ones, right?

THOMAS

I'm sorry... it's already Stage 4. There's no cure, just--

RAY

--Ways to keep me alive longer.

Thomas nods. Ray and Kerry take that in. Fuck! Then --

RAY (CONT'D)

Can you take her outta here so she can cry and not worry I'll see it?

Kerry's about to protest but Ray stops it --

RAY (CONT'D)

I'm not dying tonight. I'll be right here, honey.

44

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - HALLWAY/STAIRWELL - DAY (D2)

44

Kerry rushes down the hall, away from her dad's room. Thomas keeps up, follows her into a stairwell. Now far enough away from Ray, Kerry sits on the stairs, BURSTS into tears. Thomas sits beside her, devastated at her pain, and we go to --

45

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - ADMINISTRATIVE WING - DAY (D2)

45

Michael returns to his office, finds a despondent Jimmy, waiting by the ASSISTANT'S DESK. Eyes welling, he's terrified. But also seething.

MICHAEL

Mr. Turner? How can I help you?

46

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM 319 - DAY (D2)

46

Felicia lays in bed, multiple medications being infused through her IV. Jake and Sonya are with her as DR. LILY KASSA, OB, 40s, performs an ultrasound. Felicia's worried --

FELICIA

Why don't we hear it?

As she moves the probe over the belly, hear an annoying, high-pitched SCRATCHING SOUND. But no heart beat. Jake and Sonya share a look, concerned. Dr. Kassa, soothing, warm --

DR. KASSA

Give it a minute.

(CONTINUED)

46

HEAR CRACKLING. But still, no heart beat. Tension builds until -- WAJOOM WAJOOM WAJOOM. Felicia finally smiles.

DR. KASSA (CONT'D)
There she is. Good fetal heart rate.

JAKE
She's tough. Like her mom.

A lovely moment, until Michael enters. They turn. Can feel he's pissed. He gestures and Jake and Sonya follow him out --

47

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY (D2)

47

Michael leads Jake and Sonya to a discreet corner, then --

MICHAEL
So she coded?

JAKE
Yeah, but she's stable, and O.B.'s here, the baby's okay.

MICHAEL
But the TEE caused the code?

SONYA
Yes, it did.

Jake looks at her. Pissed for selling out Amy.

MICHAEL
Is it true the patient didn't want it? That Dr. Elias insisted and then you piled on with the husband?

JAKE
Without the test, we couldn't completely rule out endocarditis--

MICHAEL
And what did the test show?

SONYA
There was nothing obvious on the images we got, then she went into cardiac arrest so we didn't finish--

MICHAEL
--So we put her through that for nothing?
(off them)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You get that we could be looking at a malpractice suit, right?

JAKE

You want to let patients dictate their care? Is that where we're going now?

MICHAEL

(to Sonya)

You said Dr. Elias was particularly harsh with this patient?

Jake looks at her: *What? Sonya's been ratting on Amy behind her back to Michael?! Sonya holds her ground.*

SONYA

She does what she does. This patient just had the nerve to say something about it.

JAKE

What is this? You've been building some kinda case against her?

Tension. But before it can be resolved, Dr. Patel approaches, sans his usual swagger. They all look at him.

DR. PATEL

My attending reviewed the TEE images on the big screen. I didn't catch it earlier, but he found a mitral valve ring abscess.

JAKE

(to Michael and Sonya)

So Dr. Elias was right. It's a heart infection.

DR. PATEL

And it requires surgery, but now the patient's refusing.

Jake starts heading back to Felicia to convince her, but --

MICHAEL

No. I've got this.

Jake doesn't like it but has to cede way to Michael.

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - ICU - LATER (D2)

Amy, still in ICU, trying to rest, senses someone. She looks over to see Thomas lurking. Surprisingly, she remembers him.

(CONTINUED)

AMY

Thomas? What are you doing here?
(clocks his white coat)
Wait... are you a doctor now?

THOMAS

I'm an intern here. You hired me.

AMY

Oh. Hope I haven't been too hard on you.

THOMAS

Nah. Gotta pay my dues.

AMY

Liar. How're your folks? Your dad retire yet?

Thomas responds without thinking --

THOMAS

Still threatening to, but if he didn't bail when the station burned down, he'll never leave the job.

AMY

The 3rd precinct burned down?

He realizes she doesn't know about the summer of 2020. Shit.

THOMAS

I'm sorry. I probably shouldn't be talking about stuff from before...

AMY

It's fine. Gonna be a while before I'm caught up.

THOMAS

...You need to rest but I just wanted to stop by.

AMY

Good to see a familiar face. There aren't as many as there used to be.

THOMAS

I should tell you... nobody at the hospital knows about my--

AMY

--Really? Why would you feel like you need to hide that?

(CONTINUED)

THOMAS

At first, was just something I didn't want to lead with. After a while, it started to feel too late to tell people. You understood, and supported my choice.

Amy's surprised at this account of her own behavior. Then again, she's had lots of surprises as to who she's become.

AMY

Well, it won't come from me.

He accepts that gratefully. Really does admire her --

THOMAS

You know, you're the reason.
(off her look)
You're the reason I became a doctor. I hope you come back.

Off Amy, incredibly moved, we go to --

INT. RICHARD'S HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT (N2)

Great house. Elegantly decorated. But lived-in. Richard enters, puts his stuff down. MUSIC comes from upstairs. Definitely one of the kids. As Richard checks the mail, his wife, VICTORIA, mid-40s, confident attorney, impeccably dressed, enters from the KITCHEN. Happy to see him --

VICTORIA

Great! You're home.

He kisses her, surprised to see her as well, then --

RICHARD

I thought you had a deposition--

VICTORIA

Was canceled. So we can all eat together tonight.
(calling upstairs)
Kids, come down for dinner!
(then to Richard)
How's Dr. Elias?

RICHARD

She's got a long road ahead.

VICTORIA

It's so terrible.

For the first time, we get a glimpse of his vulnerability as:

(CONTINUED)

49

RICHARD
They made me Chief, Vicky.

She moves to him, overjoyed, engulfs him in a tight hug --

VICTORIA
Oh My God! When?

RICHARD
This morning.

VICTORIA
(so excited)
And you're just telling me now?

RICHARD
Sorry... got caught up.

A beat. She's sharp. Gets the angles. Delicately says --

VICTORIA
I know it must feel weird getting
it this way, but you deserve it.
You worked so hard for this...

RICHARD
(bittersweet)
I know. Lot of years.

VICTORIA
Should've been you all along...
I am so proud of you!

RICHARD
(trying)
Yeah. Feels good.

She hooks her arm in his, leads him inside...

VICTORIA
Come on. We'll open a bottle of
champagne.

Seeing how he is with Victoria and what her joy means to him,
we're almost happy for him...

50

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT (N2)

50

Across the hospital, NURSE BLANCA, 40s takes Amy, in a
wheelchair, to a patient room. It's awkward. As they pass
colleagues, Amy recalls almost none of them. Some nod. A few
look away. Others just stare. Amy asks --

(CONTINUED)

AMY

I'm guessing we knew each other?

BLANCA

We did. I've been here a few years.

Blanca doesn't offer more. Amy nods, then spots something on Blanca's forearm, near the crease. Looks closer, then --

AMY

I don't want to alarm you but I think you may have--

BLANCA

--Addison's disease? Yup. I wear foundation now to cover it up.

AMY

Oh, sorry, I didn't mean to--

BLANCA

You kidding me? You were the one who caught it. I'm getting treatment now. Doing a lot better.

Amy nods, relieved. Seems she's still got it. They enter --

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - ROOM 319 - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT (N2) 1

A patient room. 2 beds. 1 is taken, but currently empty. On the edge of Bed 2, Gina sits, waiting. Amy's relieved.

GINA

I've got this, Blanca.

Blanca nods and goes. As Gina helps Amy get settled --

GINA (CONT'D)

I'm not going home 'til we make up.

AMY

I'm sorry... I feel like my heart was rubbed over a cheese grater.

GINA

Yeah. Gonna take a while to wrap your head around all this.

AMY

Michael said I put up walls. Threw myself into work.

(off Gina's gentle nod)

Guess I must have if they made me Chief. What happened to Richard?

(CONTINUED)

GINA
He's still here.

AMY
We stay friends? Or did I stab him
in the back to climb the ladder?

GINA
You were just better... But you
weren't exactly humble about it.

AMY
(tries to process)
Jeez.

GINA
Some ways of coping, you don't need
to do again.

*

Amy looks out the window. Nervous. Unconvinced. Scared.

GINA (CONT'D)
What happened to your family was...
beyond tragic. And having to grieve
all over again is unimaginable. But
what the accident has given you, is
something the rest of us never get.

AMY
What's that?

GINA
A chance to do things differently.
(beat)
Don't waste it.

Amy takes that in. Gina gently touches her hand, goes. As she
exits, she spots Jake. In the quiet hallway, watching Amy
from afar. They lock eyes. And it's pretty clear now. Gina
does know about him and Amy. And as she moves on, go to --

INT. BAR - NIGHT (N2)

The local bar where the hospital staff unwinds. Jake sits
alone, drinking a beer. Scrolling through intimate selfies of
him and Amy: *Laying on the couch. Hanging in the park. Happy.*
As he gestures to the bartender for another, Sonya enters,
sees him, makes her way over. He's in no mood for her.

SONYA
Mind if I sit?

He does but doesn't protest. She sits.

(CONTINUED)

52

SONYA (CONT'D)

I was asked questions. I answered them honestly.

JAKE

That's one way to look at it.

SONYA

Patel was right. You pushed him too hard because your allegiance to her is coloring your judgment. So we're all gonna need to be honest about her limitations. Whatever they are.

*
*
*

He looks at her, wounded. Hurt. Incredulous.

*

JAKE

The body's not even cold, Sonya.

Jake leaves. Stay with Sonya, upset it's all going sideways.

53

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM 319 - NIGHT (N2) 53

Amy, sleeping, stirs awake. Sees her roommate's back in bed. REVEAL: it's Felicia, hooked to monitors and drips. She's tired but on the mend. Jimmy stands by her. Amy, warmly --

AMY

Hi. I'm Amy.

Felicia turns to Amy, genuine, kind.

FELICIA

I'm Felicia Turner. This is my husband, Jimmy.

(beat)

We heard what happened to you and we're so sorry.

AMY

Thank you.

JIMMY

Actually, we should thank you...

AMY

For what?

FELICIA

You saved my life.

(puts hand on belly)

Our lives.

(CONTINUED)

53

As Amy takes that in, moved by the power of it, Jimmy turns back to Felicia, makes sure she has all she needs. Attentive, he leans over, closes the curtain between beds. Amy stares up at the ceiling, thinking about what they just said. She saved Felicia's life.

*
*
*

54

INT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT (N2)

54

Michael stirs pasta on the stove. His cell RINGS. It's the hospital. Could be anyone. But still, he takes a beat. Unsure. Looks toward the door. Then, he picks up --

MICHAEL

This is Dr. Garcia.

AMY

Um... hi...

He knows the voice. We see it register. And INTERCUT with --

55

INT. WESTSIDE HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM 319 - NIGHT (N2)

55

Amy, in her bed. Nervous. Doesn't really know what to say --

AMY

...I didn't know if this was still your number.

MICHAEL

Yeah, haven't changed it.

AMY

...Hope I'm not bothering you.

MICHAEL

No... Are you okay?

AMY

Yeah, um....

Long beat. She doesn't know how to broach this.

MICHAEL

Whatever it is, I'm here for you.

AMY

Are you really?

Before he can answer, **NORA**, 30s, peeks her head in the doorway, leans her hand on the frame. On it, see a wedding band. Shit, he's remarried. They share a smile. As she goes, REVEAL: Nora's several months pregnant. HOLY SHIT!

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

AMY (CONT'D)

Michael?

He gathers himself.

MICHAEL

Even at our worst, I was always
your friend.

Amy closes her eyes. He's given her permission to ask. Tears
fighting to escape...

AMY

It's just that... I'm really not
sure what I did, or... who I am
now, but... I wanted to be a doctor
my whole life and I can't give that
up. Not when I have almost nothing
else.

(increasingly desperate)

And I know people are going to
fight you on that, but will you
help me?

This floors him.

AMY (CONT'D)

Will you help me do that, Michael?

MICHAEL

(conflicted)

I can try --

AMY

(like she didn't hear him)

-- Because I think I'm really gonna
need that. I'm not sure how I can
get through any of this if I don't
have that.

MICHAEL

(firm)

I know, Amy. I promise. We'll try.

This steadies her. And she knows she was begging. Hates that
she was begging. Hates that she's going to be reliant on him
now. In this way. When they're not even together anymore.

AMY

Okay, well... Guess I'll see you
tomorrow.

MICHAEL

Try to get some rest.

(CONTINUED)

We're on her as he ends the CALL. She slowly hangs up. She *
shuts the bedside light, and as she settles in for a tough *
night preparing us for the next chapter of her journey, we -- *

END OF PILOT