

SCRUBS

Episode #102

My Best Friend's Mistake

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SCRUBS
#102
"My Best Friend's Mistake"
Blue Draft
7/26/01

J.D. ZACH BRAFF
ELLIOT SARAH CHALKE
TURK DONALD FAISON
CARLA JUDY REYES
DR. COX JOHN C. MCGINLEY
DR. KELSO KEN JENKINS
LAWYER SAM LLOYD
TODD ROBERT MASCHIO
JANITOR NEIL FLYNN
NURSE ROBERTS ALOMA WRIGHT
BECKY VANESSA MARSHALL
DR. SIMOTAS P.D. MANI
MR. BIDWELL MAX KERSTEIN
MR. KAVANAUGH ROBERT MUNNS
PATIENT TBD
DR. WEN CHARLES CHUN
JUY #1 DAVE MARTEL
JUY #2 JOHN BRANTLEY COLE, JR.

FADE IN:

1 INT. COLD OPEN, OBSERVATION ROOM - NIGHT, NIGHT 1 1 *

J.D. looks through the window at Turk. He and the attending surgeon, DR. WEN, flank a patient, MR. BIDWELL (we don't see his face yet). *

J.D. (V.O.)

I don't know why I came to watch Turk in surgery when I could've caught a few minutes of sleep. I guess I just haven't seen much of my best friend lately -- still, it's not like I'm desperate or anything.

2 INT. O.R. - CONTINUOUS 2

Through the window, we see J.D. WAVING WILDLY. Turk nods "W'sup?" at J.D. before DR. WEN cuts him off, seemingly in a tense, mid-surgery argument. *

DR. WEN *

Look, I've been attending for three years here. What makes you think you know better?

TURK

In my gut I know I'm right.

DR. WEN *

We need to make this decision now!

TURK

Then it's on you, man.

DR. WEN *

Yes it is.

(then, as if asking
for instrument)

Nurse... Erasure.

MUSIC CUE: "A Little Respect" by Erasure

3 DR. WEN CAN'T HELP BUT BOP ALONG. FROM MR. BIDWELL'S P.O.V., TURK SHAKES HIS HEAD IN DISGUST AND BRINGS AN OXYGEN MASK TO MR. BIDWELL'S FACE. 3 *

MR. BIDWELL

I hate this song.

TURK

Me too, man, me too.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

As the room goes from blurry to black:

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4 INT. PATIENT'S ROOM - A LITTLE LATER THAT NIGHT 4

In a soft, low light, amid gleaming SYRINGES and the faint chirp of a HEART MONITOR, Elliot and J.D. are quietly working over a SLEEPING PATIENT. Elliot is romantically lit.

J.D. (V.O.)

It's weird, but a hospital room can actually be kind of a romantic place. Maybe it's the soft, green glow of a heart monitor, or the way the moonlight reflects off a bedpan...

Elliot's hand accidentally brushes J.D.'s as they work. J.D. and Elliot pull back quickly and smile.

ELLIOT

Our shifts keep overlapping on Friday nights...

J.D.

Closest thing I've had to a date recently.

ELLIOT

(flirty "date" role-playing)

Well, I had a great time tonight.

J.D.

Yeah, me, too. So... can I page you?

ELLIOT

You better. And don't do the two-day waiting thing.

J.D.

Baby, I don't play by the rules.

ELLIOT

So... good-night.

Elliot closes her eyes, tilts her head, and purses her lips, ready to kiss. We FREEZE-FRAME ON HER.

J.D. (V.O.)

Wait a second. Is she joking? 'Cause if she's joking and I kiss her...

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: 4

WE SEE A SUCCESSION OF ACTUAL SNAPSHOTS:

5 INT. PATIENT'S ROOM 5

1) Elliot slapping J.D.

6 INT. HALLWAY 6

2) Dr. Kelso pointing a forlorn J.D. to the EXIT (he's fired).

7 EXT. STREET 7

3) J.D.'s homeless on the street with a sign, "Will give physical for food."

BACK ON J.D.

J.D. (V.O.) *

Of course, if she's not joking...

WE SEE MORE SNAPSHOTS:

8 INT. CHAPEL 8

1) J.D. and Elliot kissing in tux and wedding dress.

9 INT. BEDROOM 9

2) Elliot and J.D. smiling in bed.

10 INT. BEDROOM 10

3) Elliot and J.D. and a hot model-type smiling in bed.

BACK TO Elliot, unfrozen, still kiss-ready.

ELLIOT

Stop obsessing, I'm not joking.

J.D. (V.O.)

Yes!

J.D. tentatively leans in for the kiss.

CLICK! The DOOR OPENS and the LIGHTS from the hallway come in. J.D. and Elliot quickly part as DR. COX ENTERS, oblivious, looking at a chart.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

DR. COX

Look, this guy's gonna need 40 mEq's of KCL. And grab me when you get the results.

J.D.

You got it.

Dr. Cox heads out. Elliot and J.D. take a step back toward each other, then:

DR. COX

Oh, and his TV's broken, so when you two start tagging each other, the least you can do is wake him up and let him watch.

Dr. Cox EXITS. Elliot awkwardly goes back to work.

J.D. (V.O.)

In my experience, when two friends miss an opportunity like this, you've got exactly 48 hours to get the kiss.

A CLOCK appears in the bottom corner of the screen. It reads 48:00:00 and counts down backwards.

J.D. (CONT'D)

Otherwise, one of you is gonna overthink it -- okay, she's gonna overthink it -- and then you end up permanently stuck in the Friend Zone.

ELLIOT

Okay, well -- I'll see ya'...

J.D.

Yeah....

Elliot EXITS and the CLOCK DISAPPEARS. After a beat, with his eyes still closed:

PATIENT

(pissed)

Bravo, Romeo.

CUT TO:

11 INT. ER/ADMISSIONS - THE NEXT MORNING, DAY 2

11

The next morning, J.D. catches up to Dr. Cox.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

J.D.

Nothing was going on last night
between me and Elliot.

DR. COX

Thank god you still have your flower.

J.D. looks and sees Turk and Carla walking by together.

J.D.

I'm just a little lonely, you know?
I guess 'cause I haven't been hanging
with Turk a lot since he started
dating Carla.

Dr. Cox wheels on J.D.

DR. COX

First of all, who's Turk? And don't
answer! Look, if you have a medical
question, I'm forced by hospital
policy to answer you. If you ask me
about a personal problem, I'm going
to do this:

Dr. Cox flicks him in the ear. J.D. reacts. Dr. Cox then
EXITS. J.D. turns, REVEAL Janitor.

JANITOR

You seem unhappy. I like that.

CUT TO:

12 INT. I.C.U. - MOMENTS LATER

12

ANGLE ON Turk, humming "A Little Respect."

TURK

(annoyed)

Stupid song. It's like a virus.

Turk and Todd hand Mr. Bidwell (from Cold Open) to J.D.

TURK (CONT'D)

Okay, here's his chart, his transfer
note, and he's hemodynamically stable.
Consider him officially turfed to
I.C.U.

*
*

TODD

(starts out)

T-Man, I'm gonna get my grub on.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

TURK

(off J.D.'s confusion)
Means, he's gonna go eat. *

J.D.

Ahh.
(then)
So, the surgery went okay?

TURK

(super-cool)
Piece of cake, man.

Turk checks to see TODD EXIT.

TURK (CONT'D)

(to J.D., super-excited)
Dude, I got to close by myself for
the first time ever! Ever-ever. I
almost puked; the human body is
disgusting.

OFF MR. BIDWELL'S REACTION:

TURK (CONT'D)

Not yours. Yours is stunning.

J.D.

Well congratulations, man. We should
go out and celebrate. Tear it up
like we used to. Just the two of
us.

TURK

(old bit for them)
What comes before part B?

J.D./TURK

Part-ay!

They ritualistically chest-bump, then notice other people's
reactions.

J.D.

We should probably never do that
again.

TURK

Yeah.

CUT TO:

12A INT. HALLWAY (ESTABLISHING/TRANSITION) 12A*

13 INT. I.C.U. - LATER 13

Interns are assembled for rounds. J.D. ENTERS. Elliot stands with her back to him. The DIGITAL CLOCK APPEARS: 37:22:40, 37:22:39...

J.D. (V.O.)

Don't let it be awkward. Do something cute. Cover her eyes and say, "Guess who." "Guess who" always works.

J.D. walks toward Elliot, hands outstretched. He trips, and TACKLES her from behind. They end up on the ground.

J.D. (CONT'D)

Guess who?

ELLIOT

I can't breathe.

ANGLE ON Dr. Kelso entering. The CLOCK DISAPPEARS. Elliot and J.D. scramble to get up.

DR. KELSO

(over-excited)

Okay, gang, time for rounds. Let's see "who's the weakest link!" *

The Interns weakly laugh at his reference. Kelso remains proud, dabs his eyes from laughter:

DR. KELSO (CONT'D)

(off clipboard)

Now, Dr.... Simotas, the severe swelling of the lips exhibited by this patient might be an indication of what?

DR. ALEXANDER SIMOTAS *

Angio edema?

DR. KELSO

Well done, sport. And how would you recommend treating that, Dr.... Dorian?

J.D.

With a combination of steroids and
any of several antihistamines. *

DR. KELSO *

Atta boy, sport.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

DR. KELSO (CONT'D)

And, in the absence of any known allergies, what would you recommend the patient stay away from Dr... Reid?

ELLIOT

My first guess would be... shellfish?

DR. KELSO

Right you are, sweetheart.

Elliot angrily MOUTHS the word, "sweetheart."

J.D. (V.O.)

I could kind of see what was going on in Elliot's head.

ANGLE ON Dr. Kelso, now holding a PIPE and a BRANDY SNIFFER in a SATIN ROBE, his CHAINS and CHEST HAIR exposed.

DR. KELSO

(to Elliot, oily)

Right you are, sweetheart.

BACK TO REALITY:

DR. KELSO (CONT'D)

Okay, now who likes football?

A couple of arms shoot up.

DR. KELSO (CONT'D)

Well, then our next patient has a tumor you're gonna love!

CUT TO:

14 INT. J.D. AND TURK'S APARTMENT - THAT NIGHT

14

J.D. sits next to Turk, who absentmindedly pets Rowdy, a STUFFED DOG. J.D. does not look happy.

TURK

What do you want to watch?

J.D.

"Fletch."

TURK

Then "Fletch" it is.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

Carla POKES HER HEAD IN from the kitchen.

CARLA

Seen it.

TURK

You haven't seen it with us doing all the lines.

CARLA

(sarcastic)

You really know what a girl likes.

Carla heads back into the kitchen.

J.D.

Maybe next time her mom could come.

TURK

Look, we're just watching a movie, you won't even know she's here. Except she laughs at dumb stuff sometimes, but that just makes me laugh, too. Come on, man, it's still about us. *

J.D.

(beat, then softens)

Yeah, I guess it'll be o --

ANGLE ON Carla, who enters holding two beers.

CARLA

Turk, you feel like talking in your room?

We hear a SWOOSH, and the bedroom DOOR CLOSING. J.D. turns to where Turk was sitting. The TV REMOTE remains SUSPENDED IN AIR. After a beat, it CRASHES TO THE FLOOR. J.D. looks forlornly at their STUFFED DOG and starts softly singing "A Little Respect."

CUT TO:

15 INT. PENTHOUSE - THAT NIGHT

15

Elliot is unburdening herself.

ELLIOT

On the one hand, I know Dr. Kelso doesn't mean anything by it -- and, okay, maybe I am kind of a sweetheart.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

REVEAL Dr. Cox, half-passed out on a COUCH.

DR. COX
(eyes shut)
I'm sleeping.

ELLIOT
But on the other hand, it just sounds
so demeaning, y'know?

DR. COX
Mother of God. You're not even
listening, are you?

ELLIOT
I mean, it's not like he's my grandpa
or anything.
(then)
Anyway, J.D. always tells me how
much you've helped him out.

DR. COX
He obviously didn't mention my ear-
flicking policy.

Dr. Cox swings his legs around and sits up to face her.

DR. COX (CONT'D)
Okay, this 'groovy guidance counselor'
thing you people have going? It's a
total fantasy. I'm not that guy.
Now leave me alone, or I will punish
you.

*
*

Dr. Cox swings his legs back up to lie down.

ELLIOT
(beat)
I guess "sweetheart" is kind of
innocuous --

*

He sits right back up.

DR. COX
Okay, here's what you do. Go straight
to Kelso and confront him.

ELLIOT
Really?

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

DR. COX

Hell yeah. Forget the fact that he's the Chief of Medicine. He'll have a whole new level of respect for you.

ELLIOT

Honestly?

DR. COX

You can't have people tossing around sexist terms like that. Now, go get 'em.

Dr. Cox smacks her on the butt like a coach to a ballplayer. Elliot hesitates, then EXITS. DR. COX LAUGHS.

CUT TO:

16 INT. I.C.U. - THE NEXT MORNING, DAY 3

16

J.D. is next to a Patient, talking to a Nurse.

J.D.

This guy looks stable, but I'd still like him to get an EKG, cardiac enzymes...

J.D. glimpses Elliot walking by out of the corner of his eye. The CLOCK APPEARS: 16:11:24, 16:11:23... SHE DISAPPEARS, and so does the CLOCK. J.D. picks up where he left off.

J.D. (CONT'D)

...and an aspirin.

J.D. goes back to tending to the patient.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)

A lot of my work has become second-nature to me. The only problem is that it gives me too much time to think.

J.D. looks at the Patient, who is now TURK (FANTASY).

TURK

Look, man. I'm in surgery, you're in medicine, and this isn't college, you know? Things have to be different.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

J.D.

I know relationships change. I just never thought yours and mine would.

The Patient is BACK TO normal. J.D. turns to see an Older Man kissing his elderly patient Wife. When he looks again, it's TURK and CARLA (wearing the old people's clothes) making out passionately. Carla pulls away and turns to J.D.

CARLA

Is this about me, Bambi?

Carla and Turk resume kissing.

J.D.

No, it's... everything.

When J.D. looks, the old couple is back to normal, and FURIOUSLY MAKING OUT. J.D. reacts, then turns -- Turk stands in front of him in his scrubs. (Is this real...?)

TURK

What's going on with you, man?

J.D.

We always used to look out for each other. I guess I just don't feel like you have my back anymore.

TURK

You really feel that way?

J.D.

Yeah, I do.

Where FANTASY TURK was, Nurse Roberts now stands. (She had just asked a question.)

NURSE ROBERTS

You do? Great. I'll get them from my locker, and you can just write me a check.

J.D. REACTS, THEN:

NURSE ROBERTS (CONT'D)

Oh, and can you take a look at Mr. Bidwell? His temperature's starting to spike.

CUT TO:

17 INT. ER/ADMISSIONS - LATER

17

The hospital LAWYER stands next to a couple of INTERNS.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

LAWYER

Legally, there's a huge difference --
when you stitch up a patient and
wind up sewing the sheet to him,
that's an accident. When he tries
getting up and the whole gurney
pancakes him, breaking his front
teeth, that's a lawsuit. Say it
with me: "Accident, lawsuit.
Accident..."

*

Dr. Kelso crosses by, Elliot on his heels.

DR. KELSO

So, what is it, sweetheart?

ELLIOT

It's that. It's the "sweetheart"
thing. It just doesn't hit me right.
I'm a doctor, and it seems sort of,
y'know, disrespectful.

DR. KELSO

(masked annoyance)

Oh, does it? I've always called the
young men "sport" and the young ladies
"sweetheart."

ELLIOT

But you call Becky "sport."

ANGLE ON BECKY, a somewhat more MASCULINE INTERN.

DR. KELSO

Well, I'm so sorry, sport. I can't
believe I'd be so insensitive. It
must've been one of those habits I
developed after working in the medical
field for over thirty years.

He stares at her icily.

ELLIOT

(desperate)

Thirty years? But you look so
young...

Unimpressed, Dr. Kelso nods then EXITS.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

(calling after)

I really enjoyed that "Weakest Link"
thing you did before... funny, funny
stuff, sir.

AS ELLIOT SIGHS:

CUT TO:

18 INT. I.C.U. - LATER

18

A concerned J.D. uses a small FLASHLIGHT to peer into the eyes of Mr. Bidwell, whom Turk handed off to him. Nurse Roberts stands at the patient's bedside. 25

J.D. (V.O.)

It's never easy to see a patient that's getting worse instead of better. In fact, that's kind of the opposite of what we're going for. 52

J.D. (CONT'D)

(worried)

I don't get it -- he was fine last night. Now he's in and out of consciousness, he's diaphoretic; I don't like the look of the incision... he might be septic. 90

NURSE ROBERTS

We won't know until the lab gets his blood work back. 100

J.D.

I want you to find me the second that you --

AS J.D. CONTINUES ON:

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)

If he's septic, there's a chance they'll have to reopen this guy. 'Course, there's also a chance he could die. 90 173

J.D. (CONT'D)

...until then, all we can do is keep him hydrated.

NURSE ROBERTS

I've seen this before. Gauze, sponges -- some young surgeon left something in this man.

J.D. (V.O.)

Oh no.

J.D. (CONT'D)

Uh-uh. I know the guy that closed. He'd never be that careless.

Just then, TURK ENTERS.

TURK

Anyone seen my keys? No?
(then, walking off)
How about my wallet. Anyone? 203

(CONTINUED)

18

CONTINUED:

18

TURK EXITS.

J.D.
(re: Turk's
carelessness)
First time.

ON NURSE ROBERTS SHAKING HER HEAD AND HUMMING "A Little
Respect," WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

19 INT. CORRIDOR - SECONDS LATER 19

J.D. runs down the hall, looking for Turk.

J.D. (V.O.)
This is bad. Very bad.

J.D. (CONT'D)
Turk?

J.D. runs into Dr. Cox.

J.D. (CONT'D)
Have you seen Turk?

Dr. Cox flicks him in the ear then walks off.

20 INT. ON-CALL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 20*

Lights off. J.D. hurries in.

J.D.
Turk?

The person in bed rolls over. It's Elliot, half asleep.
She looks amazing. THE CLOCK APPEARS: 09:27:14...

ELLIOT
(sleepy)
Heyyy. I was just dreaming about
you. You were... we were... heyyy.
You got a few minutes?

She pats the bed next to her.

J.D. (V.O.)
(pathetic whimper)

As J.D. shakes his head "No":

CUT TO:

21 INT. HALLWAY - LATER 21

J.D.'s with the Janitor.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

JANITOR
(begrudgingly)
Yeah, I saw him.
(then)
He just went out that door.

J.D. runs out.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

22

J.D. sees nothing. He turns to re-enter, but is locked out. Through the window on the door we see the Janitor LAUGHING.

CUT TO:

23 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

23

Through the window from inside, J.D. opens his mouth wide in a silent scream, and we:

MATCH CUT TO:

24 INT. NEW PATIENT'S ROOM - LATER

24

Elliot yawning. She moves to the bedside of an elderly patient, MR. KAVANAUGH.

ELLIOT
(re: chart)
Well, Mr. Kavanaugh, your arrhythmia is much better, everything looks... just great, actually.

MR. KAVANAUGH
(friendly)
You sound surprised.

Elliot stares at the chart, oblivious, as Mr. Kavanaugh gets out of bed and UNDRESSES in the background.

ELLIOT
Well, okay -- it has nothing to do with you, but I had a little run-in with Dr. Kelso yesterday, so when he switched me over to you, I just thought it would be a difficult case, 'cause --

Elliot turns to see Mr. Kavanaugh, standing naked with his hands on his hips. Her clipboard BLOCKS our view.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

MR. KAVANAUGH

Go ahead, I'm all ears.

Elliot sighs.

CUT TO:

25 EXT. OUTDOOR BASKETBALL COURT - LATER

25

J.D. sprints out. Turk and Todd are shirtless on the basketball court. Becky's there.

J.D.

Good, there you are, we have to talk --

TURK

In a minute. We lost our fourth. Nine-all, your ball.

J.D.

But this is important --

TURK

This is more important -- it's surgical versus medical. You're shirts.

J.D. (V.O.)

And there it was. Everything was more important than me now. Suddenly, I was so fed up and so pissed off, I decided to teach Turk and his surgical buddy a lesson right there on the court.

Scowling, J.D. and BECKY HIGH-FIVE and spread out on offense. The ball is immediately stolen from J.D.

J.D. (CONT'D)

You know, once I warm up a little.

THEN, IN QUICK CUTS, WE SEE:

- 1) J.D. getting his SHOT BLOCKED by Turk.
- 2) Todd scoring.
- 3) J.D. PASSING THE BALL TO THE FENCE.
- 4) TURK DUNKING over J.D., knocking him to the ground.

BECKY

(screaming at J.D.)
Put a body on him!!!

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

J.D. turns and sees Turk and Todd STRUTTING.

J.D. (V.O.)

Watching Turk and Todd prance around
like that made me think of that creepy
volleyball scene in "Top Gun."

MUSIC CUE: "Danger Zone" by Kenny Loggins

J.D.'s FANTASY in SLOW MOTION: They do a roundhouse high-
five. Todd flexes his chest muscles. TURK throws on a T-
SHIRT and LEATHER JACKET and gets on a MOTORCYCLE. TODD
hops on behind Turk and wraps his arms around Turk as they
roar off.

BACK TO REALITY:

TURK

That's game. What's so important?

J.D.

Okay, remember that --

BEEP -- Turk's PAGER goes off. Turk pulls it off his belt.

TURK

(re: pager)

Damn! I'll catch you later.

Turk dashes off, leaving J.D. behind.

CUT TO:

26 INT. CAFETERIA - LATER

26*

Dr. Kelso's sitting at a table by himself eating.

DR. KELSO

(without looking up)

Yes?

Reveal Elliot.

ELLIOT

Sorry to bother you, sir.

27 OMITTED

27*

DR. KELSO

(brightly)

Ah! If it isn't Sport. How're
things? Did you get a chance to see
Mr. Kavanaugh today?

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

ELLIOT

Yes.

(gravely)

Yes, I did.

(then)

Dr. Kelso, I just wanted to say that, well, as far as the whole "sweetheart" thing goes, maybe I overreacted.

DR. KELSO

Are you sure? Because I wouldn't want you to be the least bit uncomfortable.

ELLIOT

To tell you the truth, I have no idea what possessed me to say anything in the first place.

FLASHBACK TO:

28 INT. PENTHOUSE - DAY BEFORE (DAY 2)

28*

DR. COX

Now leave me alone, or I will punish you.

BACK TO:

29 INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

29*

Elliot remembering, then:

ELLIOT

Absolutely no idea.

DR. KELSO

Super. Now, run along, sweetheart.

As Elliot EXITS, Dr. Kelso starts singing "A Little Respect." *

CUT TO:

29A INT. NURSES' STATION/I.C.U.- LATER

29A*

As J.D. approaches Carla at the Nurses Station, she is singing "A Little Respect" right from where Dr. Kelso left off. *

J.D. *

Have you seen the blood work on Mr. Bidwell? *

CARLA *

No, it hasn't come back yet. *

J.D. *

Okay... have you seen Turk? *

(CONTINUED)

29A CONTINUED:

29A

CARLA
Not since this morning.

J.D.
Well, I'm sure you'll end up seeing
him before I do, so --

CARLA
(teasing)
Bambi, are you giving me a little
attitude?

J.D.
(with neck wiggle)
Yeah. What if I am?

Carla cracks up.

CARLA
(off wiggle)
Sweetie, you have to be a minority
sidekick in a bad movie to pull that
off.

Carla and Nurse Roberts start mocking the minority clichés.

CARLA (CONT'D)
(then, nasal voice,
wagging finger, etc.)
Do you know what I'm saying to him?

NURSE ROBERTS
(also mocking)
Oh child, you speak the truth. Mmm-
hmmmm.

J.D.
I'm out of here.

As he walks off:

CARLA
(still mocking)
Oh, no you didn't.

As J.D. sulks off and Carla and Nurse Roberts keep playing:

CUT TO:

30 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE ATTORNEY'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

30

We hear the Lawyer singing "A Little Respect." J.D.'s about
to knock when the door opens.

(CONTINUED)

30

CONTINUED:

30

FANTASY: A stage microphone flies in from off-screen.

*

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

LAWYER

(belting with flair)

"...a little respect, tooooo me..."

(then, worried)

What?

J.D.

Hi, I had a quick legal question.
I'm just curious, what if,
hypothetically --

LAWYER

(imagining the worst)

Oh, god -- you killed a patient.

J.D.

No.

LAWYER

Someone else killed him?

J.D.

No one killed any --

LAWYER

Maimed, mutilated, disfigured --
let's not split hairs.

J.D.

Hey, I'm not even sure there is a
problem. I'm running tests, I'm
doing everything I should be doing.

LAWYER

Look, if you know about something,
by not reporting it, you're every
bit as culpable. Now, is there
anything you want to tell me?

J.D. (V.O.)

Why am I protecting Turk? I'm gonna
jeopardize my whole career when he
can't even give me five seconds of
his time?

LAWYER

Anything at all?

J.D. (V.O.)

(urging)
Tell him.

J.D. takes a deep breath.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

J.D. (CONT'D)

No.

CUT TO:

31 INT. PENTHOUSE - EVENING

31

Dr. Cox, exhausted, sets down charts and settles onto the couch. Just when he closes his eyes.

ELLIOT

Dr. Cox --

DR. COX

(opens eyes)

I'm hoping for your sake that there's another Dr. Cox sitting behind me.

ELLIOT

I feel stupid, but sending me to Kelso like that -- well, I'm not sure what you were trying to teach me.

DR. COX

Listen carefully. The value of leaving me alone.

*
*

ELLIOT

Oh, I think we both know there's a little more to it than that.

DR. COX

(blowing up)

No, there's not!

He gets up.

DR. COX (CONT'D)

Spread the word, missy. I've had enough. The next whiny intern that comes to me looking for a hug and a cookie, I swear to Allah, I will hurt them. And you, you neurotic, one-woman freak show. Take your blah-blah to a blah-blah-ologist, 'cause if you're so stupid as to confront the Chief of Medicine over some quasi-offensive endearment, then you need to replace the captain of your brainship, because I think he's drunk at the wheel.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

ELLIOT

(beat, then)

You're right. I need to learn how
to pick my battles. Thank you, sir.

She HEADS OUT. Incredibly frustrated, Dr. Cox reacts.

*

CUT TO:

*

32 INT. NURSES' STATION/I.C.U.- NIGHT

32

J.D. holds BOWLING SHOES as he HANDS NURSE ROBERTS a check.

J.D.

(off shoes)

And you say your husband hardly wore
them. Fantastic.

NURSE ROBERTS

Oh, and the blood work came back.

J.D. takes papers and walks to Mr. Bidwell's bed.

J.D.

(scanning)

Negative? How could they be negative,
the guy looks like death.

*

J.D. ENTERS Mr. Bidwell's ROOM and sees him SITTING UP,
SMILING AND EATING. CARLA is there.

J.D. (CONT'D)

(stopped in his tracks)

What happened?

Carla approaches J.D. out of earshot of the patient.

CARLA

There's no infection. He's diabetic,
so when someone gave him insulin
during post-op when he wasn't eating,
he became hypoglycemic.

J.D.

That's weird, 'cause the only one
who could've given him insulin was...

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Uh-oh.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

J.D. (CONT'D)
(realizing)
Me. I gave him insulin.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Twice.

CARLA
He's fine, Bambi. I gave him an amp
of D-50, and he's eating now, but
you should probably give him a glass
of orange juice in an hour.

J.D.
Carla, thanks for catching that --
you really saved my ass.

CARLA
Wasn't me.

Carla turns to walk out, we REVEAL Turk. As she crosses by,
they give each other's hand a little squeeze.

J.D.
Turk, look --

TURK
(waves him off)
C'mon, man. I've always got your
back.

J.D.
I know.

Turk starts to head out.

J.D. (CONT'D)
Just tell him how you feel without
sounding like a girl for once.

J.D. (CONT'D)
I miss you so much it hurts sometimes.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Nice job.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: (2)

32

TURK

You had a rough day, so I'm gonna let that go for now.

J.D.

I appreciate it.

TURK

Look, we'll find time to hang. We're both swamped right now, and I know I'm with Carla a lot, but tell me if there was someone you were into, you wouldn't be doing the same thing.

J.D. (V.O.)

Oh, crap.

J.D. TAKES OFF AS THE CLOCK APPEARS: 00:00:23, 00:00:22...

MUSIC CUE: "A Little Respect" By Erasure

33 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

33

J.D. sprints down the hall to the lyrics "I'm so in love with you..." The camera TRACKS him, but when he TRIPS and falls, the camera keeps going, then returns to pick him up as he gets up and continues running.

34 INT. PATIENT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

34

It's the same DARKENED ROOM where they almost kissed at the beginning. We see J.D. breathlessly pull up to the DOORWAY, SILHOUETTED by the hallway light. He sees ELLIOT sitting by the bedside, the clock's at 00:00:10...

ELLIOT

(wiped out)

You don't even want to hear about the day I've had.

J.D.

(on a mission)

You're right. Kiss me.

ELLIOT

Right now?

J.D.

No, we can wait three, four seconds.

ELLIOT

But I just ate, I feel gross.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

J.D.
(hurrying)
Not gross, pretty. C'mere.

As J.D. and Elliot start to lean together THE CLOCK hits 00:00:00. For a long beat, they still continue moving in for the kiss, then:

ELLIOT
J.D.? Can we just talk for a second?

J.D. (V.O.)
(sighs)
It never fails.

FANTASY: J.D. turns and opens the door that now reads, "Friend Zone."

35 INT. FRIEND ZONE

35

It's a claustrophobic room full of GUYS. They turn to greet J.D.

GUY #1
(shaking hands)
Went to high school with her.

GUY #2
(waves)
We worked at Penguin's Yogurt.

REVEAL Becky

BECKY
She'll come around.

Guy #1 holds out a chair for J.D.

BACK TO:

36 INT. PATIENT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

36

Elliot, still talking.

ELLIOT
Our first few weeks here have been
so hard for me -- mentally,
physically, emotionally.... It's
like math camp all over again. Not
that I ever went to math camp. It's
just an expression.

*
*
*
*
*

J.D.
I use it all the time.

*

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

ELLIOT

Anyway...

*

As Elliot talks, she and J.D. head out together, his arm around her shoulder in a friendly manner:

J.D. (V.O.)

I know the idea of choosing friendship over sex seems like the last thing any guy wants to hear. But you know what? This time it actually made sense to me.

CUT TO:

37 INT. J.D. AND TURK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

37

J.D. and Turk watch TV. J.D.'s feet are up -- he wears the BOWLING SHOES. Turk is trying to open his bottle of beer using Rowdy's mouth.

J.D. (V.O.)

Besides, I challenge anyone to survive being an intern without having a close group of friends to lean on.

J.D. (CONT'D)

I can't believe you lost our bottle-opener.

TURK

Yeah.

(opens beer, then
mocking)

I miss it so much, it hurts sometimes.

TURK LAUGHS, AS WE:

FADE OUT.

OVER BLACK WE HEAR:

J.D.

Oh no you didn't.

*

END OF SHOW