EXECUTIVE PRODUCER:

CO-EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: EXECUTIVE CONSULTANT:

SUPERVISING PRODUCER:

PRODUCER: PRODUCER: PRODUCER: PRODUCER: PRODUCER: DIRECTOR:

JOHN TINKER BILL D'ELIA DAVID E. KELLEY

JAMES C. HART JOHN HEATH

ROB CORN DAWN PRESTWICH NICOLE YORKIN

TIM KRING BILL D'ELIA Script

# CHICAGO HOPE

"A Day In The Life"

Written by

Sara B. Charno

FILC COPY-REO

Story #4632 First Draft

# CHICAGO HOPE

# "A Day In The Life"

# CAST LIST

DR. AARON SHUTT. DR. PHILLIP WATTERS  DR. DANIEL NYLAND.  DR. BILLY KRONK.  DR. DIANE GRAD.  DR. KATHRYN AUSTIN.  DR. KEITH WILKES.  DR. JACK MCNEIL.	Hector Elizondo Thomas Gibson Peter Berg Jayne Brook Christine Lahti
Tommy Wilmette	Ron Silver
Dr. Caroline Eggert	Sam Jenkins
Da. Grace Carr	TT
·	Taba 534
	Ma
	Maggain Bains
actuments att	Managara Mark I.
Antonia White	Laurie O'Brien
Tracey White	Jannifer Aspen
Dr. Douglas Russ	Lorry Goldman
	Mishalla 22-166
Jerry Cogdill	Rainbow Borden
Karen Wilder	Kathryn Harrold
Dr. Brooks	Brian Grandison
Dr. Hamano Dr. Lloyd Chernow	Patty Toy
Dr. Lloyd Chernow Nurse	Stu Charno
	Linda Klein

## CHICAGO HOPE

"A Day In The Life"

### SET LIST

### INTERIORS

CHICAGO HOPE HOSPITAL CORRIDOR

E.R.

E.R. CUBICLE

ELEVATOR

SCRUB ROOM

O.R.

STAIRWELL

M.R.I. ROOM

I.C.U/JERRY COGDILL'S ROOM

CORRIDOR OUTSIDE O.R.

POST-OP

NURSES' STATION

TRACEY WHITE'S ROOM

CORRIDOR OUTSIDE TRACEY WHITE'S ROOM

CORRIDOR OUTSIDE I.C.U

#### CHICAGO HOPE

"A Day In the Life"

#### ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1 INT. WILMETTE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Dr. DANIEL NYLAND paces, waiting. After a moment, TOMMY WILMETTE bursts in, carrying traveling gear.

WILMETTE

Dr. Nyland. Thanks for meeting me late. My flight from Washington was delayed.

Wilmette drops his bundles, looks through messages.

NYLAND

If this is about my probation, my record has been spotless.

WILMETTE

You seem a little defensive.

NYLAND

Just tired of you bastards busting my hump. First you suspend me, then put me on probation--

WILMETTE

That's what I like about you, Dr. Nyland. You don't care who you piss off. An important quality for some in power.

(beat)

I've got an offer for you.

NYLAND

The answer is no.

WILMETTE

So close minded.

NYLAND

Just smart. I recognize the symptoms of getting shafted.

WILMETTE

I know they cut your E.R. hours. I know you're pulling in less than half what you used to make.

(CONTINUED)

1

1

### CONTINUED:

NYLAND

Make your pitch and let me go home. It's been a long night.

WILMETTE

Chicago Hope is paring down its staff, combining jobs. We need someone part-time in the Resource Management department. A doctor.

NYLAND

(laughing)

Whoa-ho! Bean counter. If it wasn't so funny, I'd be insulted.

WILMETTE

(laughing too)
Insulted? I'm complimenting you.
You'll be helping maintain the
financial integrity of Chicago
Hope.

NYLAND

You want someone to limit the tests run and the drugs used, and throw out patients when the insurance companies refuse to pay.

WILMETTE

Someone who'll have a say in the treatment of every doctor's patient.

NYLAND

And who'll be hated by those very same doctors.

WILMETTE

Someone who will be entrusted with a powerful position.

NYLAND

How do you know I won't abuse that power?

WILMETTE

I'm sure you're smart enough to know how much abuse you can get away with. The business end of healthcare, Danny. Where all the money is. You want to spend your life patching people up for less (MORE)

#### 1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

WILMETTE (CONT)

and less money?

(off Nyland's look)

We could make it very lucrative for you... But it depends on how

well you do your job.

Beat as Nyland considers this bond with the devil.

NYLAND

I'll think about it.

WILMETTE

Good. You can start in the morning.

With no more ado, Wilmette goes back to his paperwork. Nyland watches a beat, then exits into:

2 INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

2

Nyland enters, closing door behind him. Slowly smiles.

NYLAND

Sweet.

On Nyland, pleased,

SMASH CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

3 INT. CORRIDOR - EARLY MORNING

3

DR. PHILLIP WATTERS strides down the Corridor. Tagging along is MAGGIE MURPHY, taking notes. Dr. KATHRYN AUSTIN runs to catch up. Austin is in scrubs and lab coat. To Maggie:

WATTERS

Call ROBI and tell them to contact the other recipients and their doctors.

AUSTIN

Has the donor arrived?

WATTERS

They're transporting him from a Critical Care Unit in Lombard. This couldn't come at a better time. Four of our patients are waiting for transplants.

3

#### 3 CONTINUED:

AUSTIN

One of my patients is on her way. Cystic fibrosis patient waiting for a lung transplant. I'm going to need an O.R.

MAGGIE

O.R. Three's ready for organ recovery, I'll see how many other O.R.'s I can clear for the transplants.

On Maggie, Austin and Watters, as they enter:

#### 4 INT. E.R. - EARLY MORNING

Busy. Nurses wheeling Patients into Cubicles, Doctors making notes -- a lot of activity. Dr. KEITH WILKES approaches. To Wilkes:

WATTERS

Any word?

WILKES

ETA five minutes. Who's receiving?

WATTERS

I am.

(to Austin)

What's your patient's name?

AUSTIN

Tracey White.

WATTERS

How critical is she?

AUSTIN

She could go into CO2 narcosis any day. Phillip, I'd like to recover first.

WATTERS

(to Maggie)

Put Dr. Austin on top of the list.

Maggie peels off.

AUSTIN

Thanks, Phillip.

Wilkes, Austin and Watters walk away, passing Drs. GRACE CARR, CAROLINE EGGERT and SEAN UNDERHILL at Nurses' Station. While they chart, Carr and Underhill are laughing, apparently at Eggert's expense.

EGGERT

It wasn't funny. The circulation was poor. There wasn't enough air.

Eggert grabs a chart. Carr continues to laugh.

CARR

What about when you fainted debriding Dr. Grad's burn patient. Or barfed on that drunk with the gangrenous toe...

EGGERT

I had the flu...

CARR

The more you make excuses, the more you avoid the issue.

EGGERT

There is no issue. And who asked you, anyway?

As Carr walks off, she encounters SHANNON WHITE, forties, worn down. She pushes in wheelchair, TRACEY WHITE, early twenties, thin, eyes shining with the fierceness of someone who has to fight for every second of life. Baseball cap worn backwards, hooked to portable oxygen. Shannon stops Carr.

SHANNON

We're looking for Dr. Austin?

Austin comes walking forward.

AUSTIN

Here I am, Shannon.

(to Tracey)

Hey, Trace. Hell of an hour to come to the hospital.

SHANNON

We've been through this before. We know that call comes at any hour.

Tracey pulls softball from jacket, tossing it to Austin.

#### 4 CONTINUED: (2)

TRACEY

I brought the ball.

AUSTIN

Wonderful.

(off Carr's look)

1990 Lung Association Picnic. Patient/doctor softball game.

TRACEY

We were two down, bases loaded. I came to bat and popped that bad boy deep into left field.

AUSTIN

I was her pinch runner. Sprained my ankle sliding home.

CARR

You batted wearing oxygen?

TRACEY

No biggie. All the C-F players do it. Gotta keep the lines free or you get tangled up.

Tracey breaks into hacking coughs that shake her whole body. Austin and Shannon support her until she's done.

SHANNON

Tracey...

TRACEY

(breathless)

I'm okay.

SHANNON

Will it be much longer?

AUSTIN

We're waiting for the donor to arrive from Lombard. Once he comes in, we'll open him up, recover the lungs, then they're yours.

TRACEY

I could sure use 'em.

AUSTIN

(smiling)

Go with Dr. Carr, she'll draw (MORE)

4 CONTINUED: (3)

4

AUSTIN (CONT)

your blood.

(to Carr)

Full chem panel, CBC, PTT. Then take the Whites to Admissions for a room.

Carr nods, wheeling Tracey into a Cubicle. Shannon follows. Tracey gives Austin a thumbs up sign, Austin gives one back. As Tracey moves on, Austin hands the softball to a passing Orderly.

AUSTIN (CONT)
Can you put this in my office?

PICK UP Watters, talking to Underhill, Eggert as they walk to the receiving doors.

WATTERS

As receiving hospital, we have to do a GCS on the donor, check the chart, make sure all the blood tests are there, then sign off. Standard procedure. Take care of that.

EGGERT

UNDERHILL

Yes, sir.

No problem.

A DOCTOR, looking like he's rolled out of bed, strides up, slamming an ice chest down on Counter.

DOCTOR

Dr. Russ from County. Hear you got a donor with corneas for my patient?

WATTERS

Come with me. You can wait with the other doctors.

Watters leads Doctor away.

EGGERT

Which blood tests?

UNDERHILL

HIV, Hep B & C, CMV, RPR, toxicology...

Receiving doors burst open, PARAMEDICS wheel in JERRY COGDILL, early twenties, Caucasian, slight build, bruised, neck a bit too long, eyes closed. ET-tube hooked to a ventilator.

#### 4 CONTINUED: (4)

**PARAMEDIC** 

We got an organ donor from Lombard.

UNDERHILL

(taking bed)

I'll take him.

PARAMEDIC

You Watters?

WATTERS

I'm Dr. Watters.

Watters approaches. Austin comes up. Underhill and Eggert wheel Cogdill over to a Cubicle. FOLLOW Eggert and Underhill.

EGGERT

Grace may be right. I keep getting... affected by it all.

UNDERHILL

You have to develop a coping mechanism, so all the pain and misery won't bother you.

Underhill pulls out stethoscope, cooly takes a listen to Cogdill's chest while Eggert check's the chart. We never see Cogdill as a whole person, only the individual parts -- totally depersonalized. Eggert shuffles through chart.

EGGERT

This chart's a mess. CBC... HIV is negative... Where's the hep?

UNDERHILL

See, Carr's way of coping is to depersonalize the patient.

Underhill calmly shines a penlight into Cogdill's eyes.

UNDERHILL (CONT)

Me? I see everything as some kind of cosmic joke.

Underhill rubs Cogdill's sternum hard. Then, to Cogdill:

UNDERHILL (CONT)

Hey, you got a spot. (chucks Cogdill under

chin)

Gotcha.

(MORE)

#### 4 CONTINUED: (5)

UNDERHILL (CONT)

(to Eggert)

They always fall for it. If things are too intense, I think of patients as a mass of tubes, organs and chemistry.

EGGERT

It seems so cold-hearted.

Austin pokes her head in.

AUSTIN

What's taking so long in here?

UNDERHILL

Finished.

EGGERT

Me, too.

Eggert hands Austin chart. FOLLOW Austin out of Cubicle, past Watters, who holds paperwork. A Paramedic, two Nurses stand next to him. To Watters:

AUSTIN

He's ready to go.

WATTERS

(signing paperwork)

Let's get him to Pre-Op.

Watters hands paperwork to Paramedic, as Nurses enter Cubicle. Carr approaches Austin.

CARR

A room's available for Tracey, but it hasn't been cleaned.

AUSTIN

Jeez. Do I have to make the bed myself?

Austin strides off, Carr trailing. Behind them, Nurses, Underhill, Eggert wheel Cogdill out toward Elevators. Carr shows Austin lab work.

CARR

Tracey's FEV-1 is 25%, C02 levels are rising. And there's blood in her sputum.

AUSTIN

What's the white count?

4 CONTINUED: (6)

4

CARR

Still waiting for results.

They enter into:

5 INT. CORRIDOR - EARLY MORNING

5

Austin and Carr run into Wilmette, toting briefcase. Austin doesn't break stride.

WILMETTE

Kate.

AUSTIN

I've got a procedure coming up, make it quick.

WILMETTE

I'm in business meetings all day and the nanny is sick. Could you take Sara after school?

AUSTIN

Three months ago you threatened to have my visitation yanked if I even looked at Sara without supervision. Now you want me to babysit?

WILMETTE

I can make an exception.

AUSTIN

What about the Illinois Custody Courts?

WILMETTE

Kate, work with me.

AUSTIN

Look, as much as I would die to spend time with my daughter, I'm not going to risk my visitation rights. You'll have to figure out the babysitter problems.

(walks away)

WILMETTE

At least give me Mrs. Pitka's number.

5

Austin stops. She hates helping this man, but it is her daughter. Taking the pen out of his pocket, grabbing his hand, Austin writes on the back of it.

AUSTIN

Sara hates Mrs. Pitka. Here's the name and number of the back-up sitter I use. If you can't reach her, let me know.

Austin walks away, Carr follows, they approach Drs. DIANE GRAD and BILLY KRONK at the vending machine. To Grad:

KRONK

I'm scheduled for two bowel resections, and an appendectomy.

GRAD

My day looks booked, too...

AUSTIN

(in passing)
Diane, you busy?

GRAD

I'm about to start rounds, why?

AUSTIN

I'm waiting for results on a patient, Tracey White. Who can I call to speed them up?

**GRAD** 

Talk with Jimmey. He owes me a favor.

AUSTIN

Thanks.

Austin and Carr leave. Grad kisses Kronk on the cheek.

**GRAD** 

See you tonight.

FOLLOW Grad as she walks off, surveying her purchase.

GRAD (CONT)

Stale donuts. Yuck...

Grad tosses donuts in trash, passing a door with the sign Resource Management, as Nyland and Maggie emerge. Nyland carries charts.

5

#### 5 CONTINUED: (2)

NYLAND

Just have Admitting bill the recipients directly.

MAGGIE

Doesn't work like that. Chicago Hope foots the bill of the donor to keep track of the expenses. When everything's finished, we send the bill to the regional organ procurement agency. Then they bill the recipients.

NYLAND

Bureaucracy. Gotta love it.

Maggie peels off. Nyland continues, approaches Kronk, staring at the vending machine.

NYLAND (CONT)

You have to push the buttons before it does anything.

KRONK

Trying to make a choice here, Danny-boy.

(re: charts)

That's your case load?

NYLAND

Resource Management.

Kronk WHISTLES long and low, pushing a button.

KRONK

You got suckered into that job? They offered it to me, but I wouldn't touch it. You're asking for trouble.

NYLAND

What trouble? I look at a chart. I look at the insurance requirements. I make a decision.

Kronk grabs his purchase, laughing. What a putz. Off Nyland, "What's going on here?" As Kronk walks off, Dr. AARON SHUTT and KAREN WILDER pass, in the midst of an intense conversation.

SHUTT

...you strapped my patient, a quadriplegic, to a beach ball.

5

#### 5 CONTINUED: (3)

KAREN

He was learning to crawl. The ball allowed him to mobilize his paraspinalis muscles without putting any weight on his limbs.

SHUTT

But a beach ball? What were you thinking?

KAREN

I was being creative.

FOLLOW Shutt and Karen as they walk to the Elevator where Dr. JACK MCNEIL is waiting, carrying a gym bag.

MCNEIL

Karen. What d'ya think of these?

McNeil pulls out a pair of expensive running shoes. Karen appraises them as Shutt pushes the button.

MCNEIL (CONT)

Ex-patient's a spokesperson. Cost about two hundred. But I got 'em free.

KAREN

(admiring them) Nice arch support.

SHUTT

Excuse me, Jack. But we were in the middle of a conversation.

KAREN

(handing McNeil back his shoes) Actually, we're through.

SHUTT

What's that supposed to mean?

Elevator doors open, McNeil, Karen, Shutt enter. As the doors begin to close:

AUSTIN (O.C.)

Hold it!

Shutt holds doors as Austin wheels Tracey into:

#### 6 INT. ELEVATOR - EARLY MORNING

6

7

Shannon and Carr follow. Tracey sees McNeil.

TRACEY

Dr. McNeil.

MCNEIL

Hi, Tracey. How's the leg?

TRACEY

Much better. Gonna get me some new lungs.

(sotto; to Karen)
What did you mean,
"We're through"?

MCNEIL

(realizing her condition)

Great.

KAREN

SHUTT

(sotto; to Shutt)
It's not my treatment
methods that's upsetting
you. What's really
going on, Aaron?

TRACEY

After this operation, Dr. Austin says I'll be running bases in no time.

SHUTT

(sotto; to Karen)
There's nothing going on.

MCNEIL

(lame)

That's really ... great.

Elevator doors open and Austin wheels out Tracey. Carr and Shannon follow. As the doors close:

KAREN

Exactly. There's nothing going on. We're through.

FOLLOW Austin, et al., as they walk.

CARR

What happened to your leg?

TRACEY

Pressure fracture last month. Dr. McNeil set it. It's fine now.

As they enter:

7 INT. PRE-OP - BARLY MORNING

A Nurse takes Tracey's wheelchair from Austin.

AUSTIN

They're gonna set you up for surgery now. Ready, kiddo?

7

#### 7 CONTINUED:

Tracey grabs Austin's hand.

TRACEY

I want to thank you...

AUSTIN

You can thank me after the surgery.

Austin squeezes Shannon's shoulder in assurance then moves off as Nurse wheels Tracey away. Austin takes off her lab coat, hanging it up, then Carr follows Austin into:

### 8 INT. SCRUB ROOM - EARLY MORNING

8

Austin and Carr enter, putting on cap, booties.

CARR

She hurt her leg playing softball?

AUSTIN

Walking down the stairs.

Patients with cystic fibrosis often suffer from osteoporosis.

(starts to scrub)

CARR

If Tracey needs a lung so badly, why didn't her mother donate hers?

AUSTIN

Already did, to Tracey's sister. She had cystic fibrosis, too.

CARR

Wait a minute. The chances that two children in one family will be effected are...

AUSTIN

...improbable, not impossible. This family's really been through it.

CARR

What happened to her sister?

AUSTIN

I did the transplant four years ago. Died after six months. She wasn't strong enough.

8

Although Austin is casual, the memory still haunts her. They enter into:

### 9 INT. O.R. - BARLY MORNING

9

Austin walks into her gown, slips into gloves. The Residents, Anesthesiologist, Dr. LLOYD CHERNOW, stand by.

AUSTIN (CONT)

What are you doing here, Chernow? I asked for Carranza.

CHERNOW

On vacation. They called me in.

AUSTIN

(sotto)

Just my luck.

(normal)

Okay, let's get moving. There's a patient waiting for these lungs.

(steps up to table)
So, how'd this guy break his neck? Motorcycle?

CHERNOW

Chart says Mr. Cogdill fell out of a condemned building.

AUSTIN

(clucks her tongue)

What a waste.

(all business)

Okay. Once we recover the lungs, call Watters, tell him the liver's his.

Austin glances outside to see Doctors standing around with their ice chests, waiting, like vultures.

AUSTIN (CONT)

Gotta move fast. Lot of people waiting.

CHERNOW

Morrow and Hamano have dibs on the kidneys. Jablonski's here from St. Joe's for the pancreas, County the corneas. Schapira's the heart. This guy's a veritable smorgasbord.

AUSTIN

Can we have a little respect here? People's lives are going to be saved through this man's generosity. Scalpel.

She begins her incision.

CHERNOW

(alarmed)

Hold it! B.P.'s just skyrocketed.

AUSTIN

(so?)

See. This is why I never ask for you, Chernow. It's a reflexic response. He must have one or two nerve tracts intact.

CHERNOW

Where's the chart?

Nurse hands Chernow the chart.

AUSTIN

Do we have to do this? My patient's been on the list for six months, I'm not going to have her wait while you pull one of your power-trips...

**CHERNOW** 

(scanning chart)

I never trust other hospitals.

AUSTIN

You really think the Critical Care Center would ship him here for organ recovery if they weren't sure?

CHERNOW

They didn't do a toxicology.

AUSTIN

Let me see.

Chernow shows her chart.

AUSTIN (CONT)
So they didn't do a tox. The

dammed REG is flat as a pancake.

#### 9 CONTINUED: (2)

CHERNOW

(standing)

Nothing's being done until I'm certain of this guy's status.

Austin flashes the light in the patient's eyes.

AUSTIN

No pupillary response.

(rubs sternum)

No response to pain.

(in patient's ear)

Hey!

(to Chernow)

No response to sound. His status

is dead, dead, dead.

CHERNOW

Then how come his B.P. rises everytime you say he's dead?

AUSTIN

You're pissing me off, Chernow.

CHERNOW

I am not going to allow anyone to cut on this man until we get the results from that test.

On Austin, as she steps back, throwing off gloves in disgust,

FADE OUT:

#### END ACT ONE

9

#### ACT TWO

FADE IN:

#### 10 INT. O.R. - MORNING

10

Later. The Residents, O.R. Team look in from next O.R. as Austin and Chernow argue. Watters, in scrubs, hears them out.

AUSTIN

He fell out of a building. His spinal cord is completely severed at C-1. What are the chances this kid is going to be alive?

CHERNOW

If he took any kind of sedative, it would lower his Glascow Coma Score and depress his REG. He'd appear dead.

AUSTIN

The guy's head is off his neck.

WATTERS

Okay. Okay. I have six doctors breathing down my neck, waiting for organs. How long before we learn the test results?

CHERNOW

Two hours.

Austin groans with impatience. Watters considers. Then:

WATTERS

Draw the blood, then put Mr. Cogdill in an I.C.U. room. Kate, tell your patient there's been a delay.

AUSTIN

Great.

Austin stalks out of the O.R. into:

11 INT. CORRIDOR - MORNING

11

Where Underhill and Eggert stand. Austin turns to Eggert.

AUSTIN (CONT)

You said you checked the chart.

11

EGGERT

I'm sorry I must have missed--

AUSTIN

Your "sorry" is going to cost us two hours.

Austin walks off, leaving Eggert crushed. FOLLOW Austin into:

### 12 INT. PRE-OP - MORNING

12

Austin enters. Tracey, on gurney, uncomfortable, breathing shallowly. Shannon hovers, anxious.

SHANNON

They told us there was a problem?

AUSTIN

It's a matter of paperwork.
(to Tracey)
How are you holding up?

SHANNON

Her chest feels tight.

TRACEY

And my back is spasming from the last coughing fit.

AUSTIN

We have some time. Let's take you down to P.T. for massage to stop the spasming.

As Orderly helps Austin maneuver gurney into:

## 13 INT. CORRIDOR - MORNING

13

Watters joins Austin and the Whites. They walk to the Elevator. To Tracey:

AUSTIN (CONT)

Take it easy. Shallow breaths. (sotto; to Watters)
I can't believe you let Chernow get away with that.

WATTERS

The anesthesiologist can stop any procedure at any time.

Elevator doors open, REVEALING McNeil, Kronk, and Wilkes.

13

WATTERS (CONT)

Going down?

MCNEIL

Yeah.

(sees Tracey)

Here. Let me give you some room.

McNeil steps out as Austin, Orderly push Tracey into:

### 14 INT. ELEVATOR - MORNING

14

Watters and Shannon join them. Tracey breathes shallowly. Austin pushes a button.

TRACEY

S'okay, Dr. McNeil. You can ride with us. KRONK

Phillip. Just the man we wanted to see.

MCNEIL

I'll take the stairs.

Tracey shoots a look at her mother. "Was it something I said?" Shannon gives her a reassuring look. Elevator doors close.

KRONK

This bed situation's a nightmare.

WATTERS

I know things are a little tight...

KRONK

A little? You need a reservation to check into this hospital.

WILKES

The floor that you've closed is available, why can't we--

WATTERS

We can't afford to re-open that floor for one patient.

KRONK

This is crazy. You close a floor, you cut down Personnel.

Elevator doors open, REVEALING Nyland, who waits to get on.

WILKES

They tried to get me to work for Resource Managment.

14

Nyland hears this. What the fuck? Austin, Shannon, Watters and Orderly wheel Tracey out. As Nyland steps onto Elevator:

NYLAND

Keith. Wilmette asked you to work for Resource Management?

WILKES

Yeah. As if I was stupid enough to take the job.

Elevator doors close. Watters walks off. FOLLOW Austin et al down:

## 15 INT. CORRIDOR - MORNING

15

Austin, Orderly push Tracey's gurney, Shannon walks along, holding Tracey's hand.

SHANNON

Should we wait in Tracey's room after Physical Therapy?

AUSTIN

Hopefully she'll be in surgery by then.

TRACEY

If not, can we go to Maternity and see the babies?

SHANNON

You need to rest.

TRACEY

Dr. Austin, you think I'll be able to have kids when gene therapy is perfected?

AUSTIN

Tracey, gene therapy is a ways off.

TRACEY

I know. But these lungs will buy me that time.

SHANNON

(uncomfortable with the topic)

Tracey, let's not talk about this now. Just lie still.

15

They stop in front of a door marked Physical Therapy. Orderly opens the door. As they enter, Wilmette and Watters cross. STAY WITH Watters and Wilmette, reading a chart:

WILMETTE

You pulled me out of a very important meeting, Phillip. This better be good.

They enter:

#### 16 INT. STAIRWELL - MORNING

16

Watters and Wilmette climb stairs, Wilmette looks at chart.

WATTERS

His name is Jerry Cogdill. He was pronounced dead but it may have been premature.

WILMETTE

Kate almost took out his lungs. This could be a hell of a lawsuit. We should contact the family right away. Do some damage control.

WATTERS

There is no family. Parents died when he was young. No siblings. No living relatives.

WILMETTE

Thank God for small favors.

They exit into:

#### 17 INT. I.C.U. - MORNING

17

Watters and Wilmette make their way through the crowded Corridor.

WILMETTE (CONT)

If Mr. Cogdill is alive, I'll

need to talk with him as soon as
he's awake.

17

WATTERS

That may not be possible.

(off Wilmette's look)

If he is alive, we won't know his mental status. He may not regain consciousness.

WILMETTE

Non compis mentis. Better for us.

WATTERS

Is it?

Watters and Wilmette approach Grad at the Nurses' Station, who gives orders to Eggert.

GRAD

As soon as Dr. Shutt's finished examining him, I want an eggcrate mattress on Jerry's bed.

WATTERS

Isn't that going a little far? This patient may be dead.

CDAD

But if he's alive, I don't want him developing decubitus ulcers. (off Wilkes' look) He's my patient, Phillip. You referred him to me.

Eggert walks off as Nyland approaches.

NYLAND

Phillip. About this head in a bed. If the guy isn't dead, he can't be a donor.

Watters, Grad, Wilmette and Nyland proceed to Cogdill's Room.

GRAD

D'ja learn that in Med School?

NYLAND

(ignoring her)

If he's not a donor, then ROBI's not going to pick up the cost. We have to eat the expenses. And we don't have the stomach for that.

#### 17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

They arrive at Cogdill's Room as Shutt emerges. We can see Cogdill through the window.

WATTERS

So?

SHUTT

You know, the guy looks... dead. But we won't know for certain until we get back the test results.

NYLAND

Chief of Neurosurgery and that's the best you can do?

GRAD

Can you lower your voice? If he's in a coma, he could still hear us.

NYLAND

Come on, Diane ...

Watters leads the Doctors and Wilmette away from the door.

WILMETTE

So this guy could be in a coma? He could recover?

SHUTT

Unlikely. Statistically, with this kind of injury, patients don't. If he's not dead, he's probably in a persistent vegetative state.

GRAD

We won't know that for at least a month. Some say we should wait a year...

NYLAND

We don't have the time nor the money.

Wilmette's beeper BUZZES. He looks at it.

WILMETTE Can we wrap this up?

Wilmette proceeds to Elevators. Everyone follows.

#### 17 CONTINUED: (3)

NYLAND

There are cases where the hospital has stopped treatment on patients in persistent vegetative states in the absence of surrogates. We can petition to remove his life support.

WILMETTE

(punches Elevator button)

All very legal.

•

GRAD

Some would say that's tantamount to murder.

WILMETTE

Look, let's make this quick. As doctors, your job is providing beneficial treatment. Notice I say beneficial. If a treatment has no effect, than it is not beneficial, but futile.

(Elevator opens)

Which means you're under no legal obligation to provide it. Now, if you'll excuse me.

Wilmette enters Elevator. As the doors close, Watters and Others proceed back to Cogdill's Room.

GRAD

What about moral obligation, Phillip? You're talking about someone's life.

SHUTT

Why are we discussing this now? Shouldn't we wait until we know his status?

Austin walks up.

AUSTIN

What's the status of Jerry Cogdill?

GRAD

NYLAND

We don't know. He's dead.

GRAD (CONT)

They want to take him off life support if he's alive.

(CONTINUED)

17

#### 17 CONTINUED: (4)

17

WATTERS

Only if we determine that he's in a persistent vegetative state.

AUSTIN

But that means taking him off the vent and that will compromise the oxygen flow to the organs. He'll be no good as an organ donor.

NYLAND

This is no longer about organ donation.

Watters, Austin, Grad, Nyland and Shutt enter into:

## 18 INT. I.C.U./JERRY COGDILL'S ROOM - MORNING

18

Eggert is trying to put an eggcrate mattress onto the bed. Something about Cogdill upsets her. It's obvious by the way she stiffly touches him. Sotto:

EGGERT

Organs, tubes, chemistry...

AUSTIN

There are seven recipients waiting to hear...

**GRAD** 

Can you keep it down?

NYLAND

(sees Eggert)

An eggcrate? You know how much those cost?

GRAD

I'm his internist and ...

GRAD (CONT)

...until it is proven that Jerry Cogdill is dead, I am going to provide the best care.

NYLAND
You're spending
money that could
be used on a patient
with a better prognosis.

NYLAND (CONT)

(to Eggert)

Put away the egg crate.

GRAD

(to Eggert)

Put it on the bed.

18

Eggert, uncertain what to do, stands there.

NYLAND

We should make him DNR.

GRAD

I strongly disagree...

EGGERT

(softly)

Excuse me.

NYLAND

If he develops complications, pneumonia or a heart arrythmia during this waiting period...

GRAD

We should treat him.

SHUTT

Diane, if he's alive, this guy's quality of life is going to be questionable at best.

EGGERT

(louder)

Excuse me.

GRAD

Who are we to decide that?

SHUTT

What kind of existence will this boy have if keeping him on a respirator will do nothing but prolong his dying?

NYLAND

Face it. Your patient is dead.

EGGERT

(loud enough)

Hey!

All turn. Eggert gestures to Cogdill, eyes open. Not the dull open of someone barely conscious, but alive open. "What the hell is going on here" open.

CONTINUED: 18 (2)

18

EGGERT (CONT)
(holy shit!)
I think this patient's alive.

The Doctors look at Cogdill, stunned. On Cogdill, freaked,

FADE OUT:

#### ACT THREE

FADE IN:

19 INT. I.C.U./JERRY COGDILL'S ROOM - DAY

19

Watters, Shutt, Grad, Wilmette, Nyland and Eggert stand around Cogdill's bed. As Watters speaks, everyone considers the prospect of Cogdill's future in their heads. What if it was me?

WATTERS
You understand what I've explained to you? The extent of your injuries?

GRAD
(as Cogdill blinks
twice)

Yes.

WILMETTE (sotto; to Watters) This is ridiculous. Are you sure this guy understands what you're saying?

GRAD

(sotto; to Wilmette)
He's "locked in". He may have no
speech or motor function, but he
can think, reason. He's aware of
himself and his environment.

WATTERS
(to Cogdill)
You understand that there is no chance of being able to use your limbs unassisted?

GRAD
(As Cogdill blinks
twice)

Yes.

Cogdill's POV: Watters' face stares down at Cogdill.

WATTERS
That you will have to be hooked to a ventilator in order to breathe?

As if Cogdill blinks twice, the screen goes BLACK twice, quickly.

19

#### 19 CONTINUED:

GRAD (O.C.)

Yes.

WATTERS
That you may not recover the ability to swallow or talk?

GRAD (Cogdill blinks twice)

.

WATTERS

Jerry... Because of your situation, there's a chance you may have serious, life threatening complications. If you go into a crisis, would you want us to use extreme measures to save your life?

There's a pause. Cogdill blinks once. Then... again.

WILMETTE
Was that one "yes" or two "no's"?

WATTERS

Jerry?

Cogdill blinks twice quickly.

GRAD

He wants to be resuscitated.

WATTERS

You understand these measures can sometimes cause more problems. Surgeries, cracked ribs, drug complications...

Cogdill blinks twice.

GRAD

He understands.

This isn't what Watters expected. He takes a deep breath.

WATTERS

Jerry. There's a surgery that we have to perform, to stabilize your head. Do you want that surgery?

Cogdill blinks twice. Watters sighs.

### 19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

WATTERS (CONT)
Dr. Shutt, go over the consent
form with Mr. Cogdill, then
schedule the stabilization
surgery as soon as possible. Dr.
Eggert, this man needs a trach.
He may be on the vent a long
time. Someone inform Austin -she'll need a new donor.

WILMETTE
Phillip, we've got to talk...

Watters leaves the room. Wilmette, Grad and Nyland follow, leaving Shutt and Eggert.

### 20 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

20

Wilmette, Nyland and Grad dog Watters.

WILMETTE (CONT)
We have to transfer this patient
as soon as possible. I'm sure we
can provide a little financial
incentive for County to take him
now...

NYLAND Actually, we can't transfer him until he's stable.

Did I ask you?

GRAD Phillip, this should not be about money...

WILMETTE
Dr. Grad. We're talking hundreds
of thousands of dollars. His
drugs, his surgeries, his
therapies...

Watters stops, causing Wilmette and Grad to bump into him.

WATTERS
What would you have me do? The man said he wants to live. He's made his choice.

20

WILMETTE
We can't afford to pay for his choice.

WATTERS

I know.

Watters walks off. Grad shoots Wilmette a triumphant look and walks off. Wilmette's BERPER GOES OFF. He looks at it, walks past Shutt, on the phone at the Nurses' station.

SHUTT

See if McNeil can help me on this Cogdill fixation. Move up Mr. Hillyard's appointment. And see if you can schedule Bob Braunstein for tomorrow.

(beat)

His headache's that bad? Have him come in tonight.

Shutt hangs up as Karen walks up.

KAREN

You paged me?

SHUTT

There's a patient I want to refer to you. Atlanto-occipital dislocation.

KAREN

What's the level of disability?

SHUTT

Nothing below C-1.

KAREN

And he's still alive? I've never seen anyone like that. I won't be able to sit him up without his B.P. falling. How do you want me to handle this?

SHUTT

(brusquely)

Be creative.

Shutt peels off, leaving Karen. FOLLOW Karen as she enters:

# 21 INT. STAIRWELL - DAY

21

Karen makes no noise, but her mouth is moving as she mutters to herself, obviously pissed. Carr and Austin come bounding past Karen.

CARR

I was bringing Tracey back from P.T. when she started coughing blood.

AUSTIN

She must have blown a vessel in her lung. Do we have an O.R.?

CARR

Three's red-lined.

Austin and Carr quickly run into:

22 INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE O.R. - DAY

22

Austin and Carr run, dodging gurneys.

AUSTIN

We'll have to do an angiogram to find the injured vessel, then pack it with gelfoam. And pray it holds.

Austin and Carr approach a frantic Shannon, blood streaking her blouse. Carr continues down Corridor as Austin takes a moment with Tracey's mom.

SHANNON

Do something!

AUSTIN

We're going to take Tracey in to try and stop the bleeding.

Shannon grabs Austin. With the deadliness only a mother can muster for her child.

SHANNON

You don't let her die. You don't let her!

22

Austin takes Shannon's hand -- a gesture of comfort.

CARR (O.C.)

Ready?

On, Austin,

CUT TO:

# 23 INT. O.R. - DAY

23

Madame Butterfly PLAYS "Waiting Song" on CD. Austin supervises Carr, threading a catheter from Tracey's groin up to her lungs, guided by the Fluoroscope.

AUSTIN

Yeah. Let's inject some dye. Good placement. I'll take over.

Austin takes over the controls.

AUSTIN (CONT)

Gelfoam.

CARR

Tracey lost a lot of blood.

AUSTIN

Yeah, but she's a fighter.
(removing catheter)
Okay. We've got the bleed.
Let's close. Tracey, we bought
you some more time.

Austin hopes it's enough time. PAN TO Scrub Room where Watters and Nyland stand:

# 24 INT. SCRUB ROOM - DAY

24

Watters and Nyland watch Austin perform surgery.

NYLAND

I can't get this kid Medicaid until I submit his Social Security number.

WATTERS

And?

NYLAND

He doesn't have a Social Security number.

24

Nyland follows Watters into:

#### 25 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

25

Watters and Nyland dodge various Patients entering and exiting O.R.'s.

WATTERS

Isn't it on his driver's license?

NYLAND

Michigan license.

They hit the Elevators. Watters presses the button.

NYLAND (CONT)

Which means he's out of state. Which means a call to Michigan to apply...

Elevator doors open. Wilmette's inside a crowded Elevator.

WILMETTE

They told me I'd find you here.

Watters and Nyland enter. Elevator doors close.

# 26 INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

26

Watters, Nyland, and Wilmette huddle in the crowded Elevator. Watters pushes button.

WILMETTE (CONT)

We're in trouble. Cook County and St. Joe's are holding us responsible for the expense of bringing their transplant patients in to wait for this donor.

WATTERS

The Critical Care Unit made the mistake in the first place.

WILMETTE

Yes, but we didn't catch it.
That makes us just as libel. And we have more money.

Elevator doors open, Nyland steps out.

26

WILMETTE (CONT)
We're looking at footing a
massive bill, here, Phillip.

Doors close. Nyland exits into:

# 27 INT. I.C.U./JERRY COGDILL'S ROOM - DAY

27

DARK. Nyland enters. The only illumination is the LIGHT over Cogdill's bed. Eggert, green but determined, has a trach tray laid out. Cogdill's eyes are filled with fear. What the hell is going on?

NYLAND

What are you doing?

EGGERT

Dr. Watters told me to trach him. (sotto)
Okay. I start with Lidocaine, three milligrams.

NYLAND

(stepping up)

He's got no feeling past his cheeks. You don't need an anesthetic. Besides, Lidocaine's three dollars a pop.

Eggert fumbles a bit, not wanting to do this. To Cogdill, stalling:

**EGGERT** 

You know, things aren't so bad for people in... your situation. There's new discoveries in spinal research, new gadgets...

NYLAND

(whispers)

I wouldn't tell him that. False hope.

(off her look)

Medicaid is not going to pay for all the gadgets.

Eggert picks up a Betadine sponge.

**EGGERT** 

Okay, Jerry, I'm going to swab your throat...

27

NYLAND

(sotto)

If you give a blow by blow it'll take forever.

Intimidated, Eggert starts to swab. Cogdill's eyes go wide. This is a nightmare.

EGGERT

Should we drape his face?

NYLAND

Drapes cost five dollars each. If you do it quick, he'll be fine.

Eggert nods, hands shaking, picks up scalpel. She palpates the neck then makes the mistake of looking at Cogdill's face. He's seen the scalpel. He's freaked.

NYLAND (CONT)

The longer you take the more upset they get.

Eggert places the scalpel at the neck. She can't do it. She drops the scalpel, running from the room. Sotto:

NYLAND (CONT)

For Christsakes...

Nyland goes to tray, grabs gloves, opens a new scalpel.

NYLAND (CONT)

Four dollars a scalpel.

Nyland bends over Cogdill, about to make the first cut,

CUT TO:

# 28 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

28

Eggert leans against the wall, she had a task to do and she choked. She's never going to be a good doctor. She walks off, passing McNeil and Karen. Karen holds McNeil's new shoes.

KAREN

I can use the conventional splints to prevent foot contractures, but, I don't know. The shoes would support his foot better. Besides, splints are so medical. Shoes are familiar. (MORE)

28

#### 28 CONTINUED:

KAREN (CONT)

They boost a patient's morale. And they fit him perfectly.

MCNEIL

There you have it. Anything else?

KAREN

You have reflectors on your rollerblade wristguards, don't you? I could use them for hand splints. That way he can see where his hands are in the dark. He won't feel so disembodied.

MCNEIL

Karen. My wristguards are your wristguards.

Karen kisses McNeil on the cheek.

KAREN

Jack McNeil, you are...

CUT TO:

29 INT. O.R. - DAY

Shutt and McNeil work on Cogdill who is face down, in a halocast. Eggert assists. She is pale, but holding on.

MCNEIL

...something else. Karen wants to put posters up on the ceiling so Jerry will have something to look at.

(to Cogdill)

What's your pleasure, Jerry? Pamela Lee?

(to Shutt)

Personally, my favorite has always been Raquel Welch. One Million Years, B.C. Pedicle screw.

SHUTT

(to Nurse)

Help me with this wire.

(baiting)

So, I guess there's a conflict of interest here.

(CONTINUED)

29

29

MCNEIL

Hey, I have no problem with this quy using my shoes.

SHUTT

I'm talking about your other patient. The girl who was going to get his lungs. The girl in the Elevator. What's her name?

There's a palpable change in McNeil's mood.

MCNEIL

Not my patient.

SHUTT

No? Sounded like she was. (no response)

She seems nice.

MCNEIL

(to Nurse; avoiding Shutt's comments)

Adjust this light.

SHUTT

(to Nurse)

More retraction.

(to McNeil)

So she's not nice?

Shutt realizes McNeil clearly doesn't want to talk about this. A beat. Then, mimicking McNeil:

SHUTT (CONT)

Actually, Aaron, she's a very

nice patient.

(own voice)

What she in for, Jack?

(McNeil's)

I'm not sure, Aaron.

MCNEIL

Do you mind? I'm trying to work here.

Grad sticks her head in, holding a mask to her mouth.

GRAD

How's it going?

SHUTT

Oh we're having a great time, aren't we, Jack?

29 CONTINUED: (2)

29

MCNEIL

Lavage.

Grad exits into:

30 INT. SCRUB AREA - DAY

30

Moving past scrubbing Doctors, Grad's BEEPER GOES OFF. As she checks it, enters into:

31 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

31

Austin talks with Watters. Livid:

AUSTIN

(to Watters)

What do you mean ROBI's moved Tracey to second slot?

WATTERS

Apparently, someone more critical was put on the list.

AUSTIN

Phillip, her CO2 is fifty-nine, FEV-1 is 15%. It'll be a miracle if she makes it to tomorrow.

(to Grad)

Diane. What's Jerry Cogdill's status?

GRAD

He is using his lungs, Kate. He is not a donor.

AUSTIN

(wait a minute)

Hey! I almost took that kid's lungs. Can't I be concerned? And if it wasn't for Chernow...

Grad brushes past Austin. Austin looks at Watters. What crawled up her butt?

CARR (O.C.)

Dr. Austin!

Austin and Watters runs into:

32

# 32 INT. POST-OP - DAY

Tracey lies on gurney, gasping for air. Carr listens to Tracey's chest with a stethoscope. Austin whips out her stethoscope to listen as Watters watches. Tracey grabs Austin.

TRACEY

(weakly)

Chest hurts.

CARR

She went into respiratory distress.

AUSTIN

Trachea's shifted to the right. We got a pressure pneumothorax, left lung. I need a chest-tube tray.

WATTERS

Kate, do you need help?

AUSTIN

I got it.

(to Tracey)

Trace, your lung collapsed. We're gonna put in a chest tube.

TRACEY

(weakly)

Wait...

AUSTIN

We can't wait, Tracey. You need to breathe or your CO2 will go too high.

Tracey grabs Austin.

TRACEY

Promise. No vent.

AUSTIN

We're a long way from that, Tracey. It's a chest tube to help ease your breathing. Okay?

Tracey nods, weakly. Carr comes running in with a chest tube tray and begins Betadining Tracey's back. Austin slaps on gloves, as Carr anesthetises Tracey's back. To Tracey:

AUSTIN (CONT)

Once we have the chest tube in, you've got to take deep breaths.
(MORE)

32

AUSTIN (CONT)

Even though it hurts. Can you do that?

TRACEY

Try.

Carr slaps the scalpel in Austin's hand, begins to cut. Watters watches a beat, then exits into:

33 INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE O.R. - DAY

33

Grad is finishing up on the phone.

GRAD

Start Mrs. Rodriguez on Benzthiazide one-hundred-fifty milligrams. Tell her I'll be up in a minute.

Grad hangs up, as Watters approaches.

GRAD (CONT)

You know, I'm sick and tired of everyone treating Jerry as if he were a cadaver.

WATTERS

I know this is a difficult case--

GRAD

(defensive)

He has a right to his decision.

WATTERS

Calm down.

Eggert and Nurses wheel Cogdill's gurney out of O.R., Shutt approaches Grad and Watters.

SHUTT

He's going into post op. So far, things look pretty good.

Shutt moves out of earshot to Nurses' Station, begins to chart.

WATTERS

Every once in a while, you get a patient where, despite all your training and wisdom, the only thing you can do for them is hope. Cases like that -- well, (MORE)

33

WATTERS (CONT)

they're easy to take personally. To get hurt. And they're hard to let go.

Grad notices Carr, Austin and Nurse, wheeling Tracey's bed out of Post-Op. To Carr:

AUSTIN

Take her up to I.C.U., start her on Morphine, 2.5 milligrams.

Austin goes to the Nurses' Station to chart. Watters and Grad move off. Re: Tracey:

GRAD

Is she going to make it?

WATTERS

She's got Kate Austin in her corner. Counts for something.

STAY WITH Austin and Shutt. Frustrated. It's been a hell of a day.

AUSTIN

(exhausted)

Is this day over with, yet?

SHUTT

(looks at his watch)

Not by a long-shot.

Shutt leaves. Austin takes a beat.

EGGERT (O.C.)

I need help.

Austin turns, sees Eggert, leaning out of Post-Op.

EGGERT (CONT)

Jerry Cogdill. He's crashing.

Austin runs into:

34 INT. POST-OP - DAY

34

Austin runs in, sees Cogdill's heart monitor going wild. Eggert's panicked.

EGGERT (CONT)

He went into v-fib. What should we do?

34

Austin looks at Cogdill, while a Nurse runs in with crash cart. Eggert is confused.

EGGERT (CONT)

He's not DNR, but... Should we let him die? Run a slow code?

Beat. Austin thinks of Cogdill, Tracey, of Grad. Then:

AUSTIN

Charge the paddles. Start chest compressions. Let's go.

Everyone jumps into action. Austin unhooks the ventilator, begins to bag Cogdill. Eggert starts chest compressions. The Nurse mans the crash cart. CRACK. Eggert stops, shocked.

EGGERT

Oh my God. I think I broke a rib.

AUSTIN

Keep compressing.
 (Eggert's freaked)
Damnit!

Daniela C.

Austin takes over chest compression.

NURSE

Charge at 260 joules.

AUSTIN

(to Eggert)
Take the paddles.

Eggert takes paddles as the Nurse squirts the gel.

EGGERT

Clear.

Austin jumps back as Eggert shocks Cogdill. No response. Austin checks the pulse.

AUSTIN

Again. Three-hundred.

EGGERT

Charged. Clear.

Austin and Nurse clear. Eggert shocks Cogdill again. The monitor responds with a BLIP BLIP. Austin checks pulse.

AUSTIN

Okay.

# 34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

Eggert looks relieved. At least <u>she</u> didn't kill the Patient. The Nurse takes over the cart as Austin reconnects the ET-tube.

AUSTIN (CONT)
Take him up to I.C.U. We need to x-ray his chest, check for pneumothorax from that rib.
(to Eggert re: Cogdill)
What a waste.

Austin exits. Eggert turns to Cogdill to find him alert, eyes open. Did he hear?

FADE OUT:

## END ACT THREE

#### ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

35 INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE O.R. - DAY

35

Nyland walks past an O.R., deserted, except for Eggert who sits on a stool, crying. Beat. Nyland re-enters, looking into the O.R. Sotto:

NYLAND

There you are.

Nyland enters:

36 INT. O.R. - DAY

36

Without a word, Nyland grabs a tissue, hands it to Eggert.

NYLAND (CONT)

One of those days? (Eggert nods)

Me, too.

Eggert blows her nose. Nyland sits on stool next to her. They both stare off, not looking at one another. A beat.

EGGERT

Why would someone intentionally put themselves in this position?

NYLAND

Seemed like a good idea at the time. Money, power...

EGGERT

...helping people...

NYLAND

Well...

(beat)

EGGERT

You do your best trying to keep your head above water...

NYLAND

...yet you constantly feel like your drowning.

EGGERT

Everyone getting sick, dying... it's such a cost.

36

NYLAND

An enormous cost. But it's part of the job.

**EGGERT** 

But what if you're not cut out for that job?

NYLAND

Is there another choice?

Eggert and Nyland look at one another, realizing there is no other choice. Shutt pokes his head in. Watters stands behind him.

SHUTT

Caroline. Where did they take Jerry Cogdill?

EGGERT

Up to I.C.U.

STAY WITH Shutt, as he withdraws into:

37 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

37

Shutt and Watters walk towards Stairwell.

SHUTT

Doesn't surprise me. With this kind of injury, we're going to see fluctuation in pulse rate, heart rate... his whole nervous system is on the rack.

They enter:

38 INT. STAIRWELL - DAY

38

Shutt and Shutt start climbing.

SHUTT (CONT)

It's amazing the kid's lasted this long. Odds are against him making it to Friday.

WATTERS

And if he does survive? What then? He'll be lucky to land in a decent nursing facility where they'll clean the sheets once a (MORE)

38

WATTERS (CONT)

week and talk to the patients once a day.

Watters stops. Shutt looks at him.

WATTERS (CONT)

It would've saved the hospital a lot of money if Kate had let that boy slip away.

SHUTT

You really think she should have let him die?

WATTERS

(beat)

They enter:

39 INT. I.C.U. - DAY

39

Shutt, Watters pass Tracey's Room. Inside:

40 INT. TRACEY WHITE'S ROOM - DAY

40

Austin, Carr and Shannon stand over Tracey's bed. Tracey is barely conscious, breathing shallowly, slowly. Austin talks calmly to Shannon, trying to force the woman to concentrate on her words.

AUSTIN

Shannon, we've been here before...

SHANNON

What about another donor?

**AUSTIN** 

Shannon . . .

**SHANNON** 

You could put her on a vent.

AUSTIN

(takes Shannon by the

shoulders)

Yes, we could.

40

Austin looks Shannon in the eyes. Shannon breaks away.

SHANNON

Do you know what you're asking me to do? I let one go, already. I can't lose this one.

AUSTIN

I'm not asking you to do anything, Shannon.

Shannon walks over to Tracey.

SHANNON

(to Tracey; pleading)

Baby. Please.

Carr strokes Tracey's hair. Austin moves up behind her.

AUSTIN

Shannon, you have to ask yourself. What would she want?

SHANNON

(beat)

She didn't want to die the way her sister died. On a vent. Attached to machines. Suffering.

Something inside Shannon -- a spark of strength? She speaks lovingly to her daughter. Letting go:

SHANNON (CONT)

All right, sweetie. We'll do it your way.

CARR

(what do we do?)

Dr. Austin?

Austin shakes her head. Tracey breathes once. Beat. Then once. Beat. Then again... Shannon starts to nod. She knows what's happening. Shannon sits by bed, taking Tracey's hand. Carr turns away, hiding tears. Austin comes up behind Shannon, putting her hand on her shoulder. PULL BACK into:

## 41 INT. I.C.U. - DAY

41

Where the regular hustle and bustle of hospital life continues.

DISSOLVE TO:

#### INT. I.C.U. - EVENING 42

42

The LIGHT has changed. Near evening. The door to Tracey's room is closed. A beat, as Austin exits, numbly walking to the Nurses' Station, drained. Grad sees Austin, approaches.

GRAD

Kate!

Austin stands, not acknowledging Grad.

GRAD (CONT)

Kate. I heard about what you did for Jerry. I... I wanted to thank you for pulling him through.

AUSTIN

(almost to herself) My patient just died. There was a chance, if we had been able to do the transplant this morning, she might be alive.

Austin dully walks past Grad, into:

#### 43 INT. STAIRWELL - EVENING

43

Austin walks down a few steps, finds McNeil, sitting. She sits down, two stairs above him.

MCNEIL

I heard Tracey went on the critical list. I was trying to decide whether I should see her or not.

(beat)

Quite a girl, Tracey. Really... (at a loss) ...special.

AUSTIN

It's always the special ones that are the sickest.

MCNEIL

So true. That's why I got out of medicine. Too painful. S'why I became an Orthopod in the first place. Fix a couple shoulders, set a couple legs.

AUSTIN

Sounds easy.

43

MCNEIL

Not really. I learned that sooner or later, everyone dies. Nothing you can do about it. You'd think, after the first couple, you'd get used to it.

AUSTIN

You never get used to it.

MCNEIL

I thought, if I didn't care about the person, well, it'd be easier. You know, keep a distance? But there are some patients...

AUSTIN

...they capture your heart.

MCNEIL

I don't know why I let Phillip talk me into coming back to medicine. I hate this. (stands up) Well. I guess I'll go and see

Well, I guess I'll go and see Tracey.

He walks up to Austin. She stops him with a hand on his arm. McNeil looks into her eyes, realizing the truth. Hold an anguished moment. Nyland comes bounding up the steps.

NYLAND

Make way.

Nyland rushes past them, oblivious to their pain into:

## 44 INT. I.C.U. - EVENING

44

Nyland bursts in, looks for Grad. He stops a passing Nurse.

NYLAND (CONT)

Where's Dr. Grad?

The Nurse points to Grad, who is coming out of Cogdill's Room, carrying chart. Before Nyland can say a word.

GRAD

(a bone to pick)
What's the meaning of this? You
denied my request for a regular
massage for Jerry?

44

GRAD (CONT)
He needs that to maintain proper circulation of his limbs.

NYLAND
I refused to pay
for the expensive
oil they were using.

NYLAND (CONT)

Don't you get it, Diane? There's just a limited amount of money. We have to spend it efficiently or Jerry's going to find himself up the creek. Okay?

Grad backs off.

NYLAND (CONT)

But to prove I'm not a total schmuck...

Nyland shows Grad the paperwork. She scans it, smiles.

GRAD

You have Medicaid benefits!

NYLAND

Took all day.

GRAD

Danny, that's great. Sorry about... you know...

NYLAND

S'okay. Comes with the job.

Nyland walks off to Elevator. As he pushes the button, Austin re-enters from the Stairwell, walking up to Grad, who is at the Nurses' Station.

AUSTIN

Diane. We should probably put a pacemaker in Jerry, to stabilize his heart rate. What do you think?

GRAD

(off-quard)

Yeah. I think that would be a good idea.

Kronk comes up in the b.g.

AUSTIN

I can schedule that for tomorrow.

44 CONTINUED: (2)

44

KRONK

Diane. You ready?

GRAD

(to Austin)

Okay. Thanks, Kate.

Grad moves off with Kronk. Eggert witnessed the whole exchange, watches as Austin grabs a chart. Austin notices her staring.

AUSTIN

Ever seen a pacemaker placement?

EGGERT

No.

AUSTIN

Why don't you come in and observe tomorrow?

EGGERT

After what happened today?

AUSTIN

Caroline. Everyone makes mistakes. It's how we bounce back from them that counts.

(Austin walks off)

**EGGERT** 

Dr. Austin?

Eggert falls into step with Austin.

EGGERT (CONT)

I was wondering. You could have let him go.

AUSTIN

He wasn't DNR.

Eggert isn't buying it. Neither does Austin.

AUSTIN (CONT)

(shrugs)

He's a human being.

EGGERT

(considering)

But I thought, when you start seeing patients as humans, you become a bad doctor.

44 CONTINUED: (3)

44

Austin stops. Thinks. Then:

AUSTIN

I think, when you stop seeing yourself as human, you become a bad doctor.

Eggert looks at Austin, not quite getting it.

AUSTIN (CONT)

Good night, Caroline.

Eggert walks off. Austin turns to see Carr and Nurses wheeling Tracey's covered body out of the ICU. McNeil watches from a distance. As they head towards Elevator, Shannon falters. McNeil comes up, offering his arm. He enters Elevator with them, supporting Shannon.

WILMETTE (O.C.)

Kate.

Austin turns to find Wilmette.

WILMETTE (CONT)

I heard you lost your patient.

AUSTIN

Yeah. It's been... quite a day.

Wilmette studies her. With admiration?

AUSTIN (CONT)

Did the babysitter work out? Is Sara okay?

WILMETTE

Everything's fine, thanks.

(beat)

Kate. You want to have dinner tonight with Sara and me?

Austin looks at him warily. Wilmette seems sincere.

WILMETTE (CONT)

It won't be fancy. Peanut butter and jelly--

AUSTIN

I'd love it.

WILMETTE

Good. Good.

#### 44 CONTINUED: (4)

44

Wilmette and Austin walks off when she turns to see the ORDERLY from the E.R. approaching, holding Tracey's softball.

ORDERLY (O.C.)

What did you want me to do with this?

Austin takes softball. A slight smile. Austin walks off with Wilmette, holding the ball. As they pass Cogdill's Room,

CUT TO:

# 45 INT. I.C.U./JERRY COGDILL'S ROOM - EVENING

45

Eggert stands in the Room where Cogdill can't see her. Cogdill lies in bed, in his halo cast. Trached. Staring. Afraid to close his eyes. Eggert moves to Cogdill's bed, avoids looking at him.

EGGERT

Hi, Jerry. It's me. Caroline Eggert. I'm the Resident here? Anyway, I wanted to stop by, say goodnight. Uh...

(beat)
You must be pretty frightened.
I mean, the hospital's a scary
place. I'm scared and I work
here.

Nervous laugh. He's a hard crowd. She avoids his eyes.

EGGERT (CONT)

I guess, I... well, anyway. I just wanted to say goodnight.

Eggert should leave, but can't. She looks at his face. Cogdill stares back. A tear rolls down his cheek. His wound is greater than her means of helping. What can Eggert do?

EGGERT (CONT)

How would you like it, if I stayed here for tonight? Just until you're used to this place.

Cogdill blinks twice.

EGGERT (CONT)
I'll stay here, okay?

Cogdill looks at her.

45

EGGERT (cont)
Why don't you close your eyes,
get some rest. I'll make sure
nothing happens.

For the first time Cogdill closes his eyes. Relaxed. As Eggert begins to HUM, stroking Cogdill's hair,

FADE OUT:

## THE END