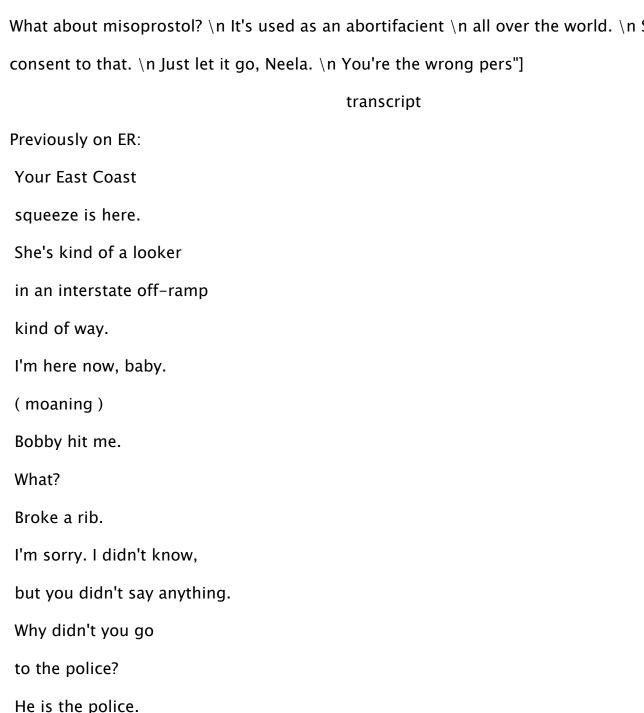
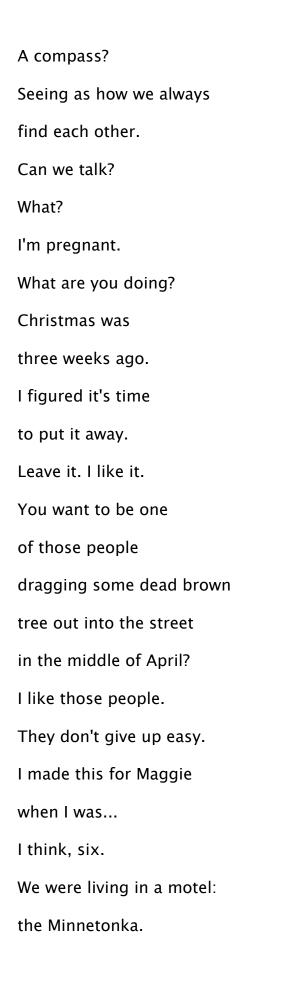
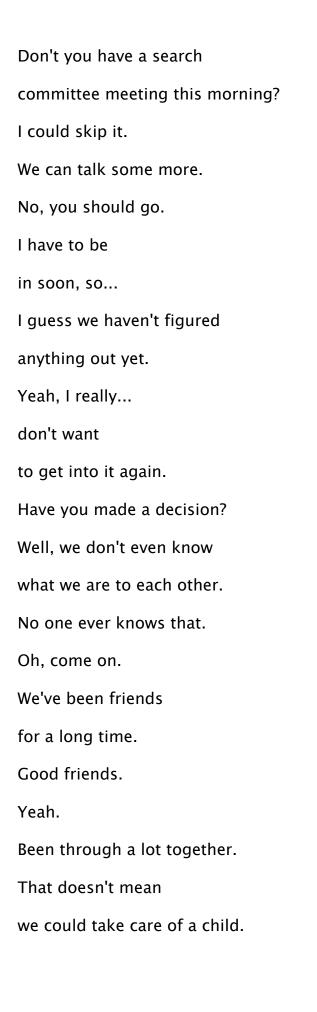
ER season 12, episode 11

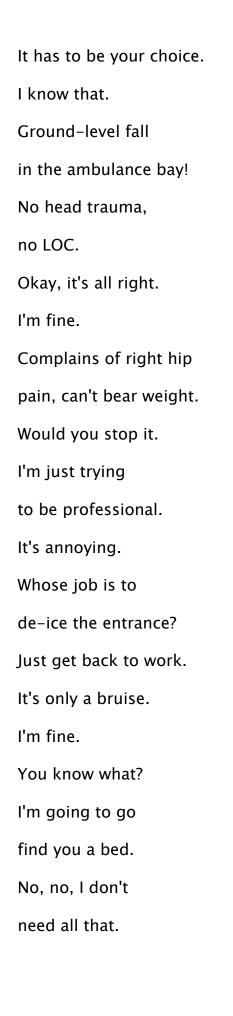
excerpts

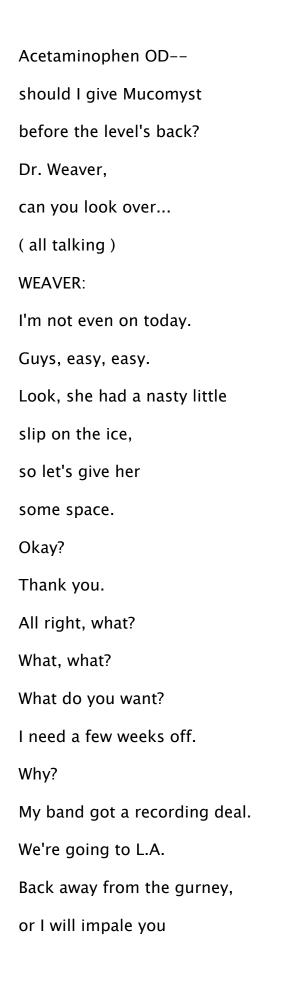
[" girl's head \n is so far twisted \n she doesn't understand \n she has a choice. \n She doesn't want an abortion. \n She doesn't want \n to have the baby either. \n Anyone can see that. \n What about misoprostol? \n I", " want \n to have the baby either. \n Anyone can see that. \n What about misoprostol? \n It's used as an abortifacient \n all over the world. \n She won't consent to that. \n Just let it go, Neela. \n You're the wrong pers"]











with my crutch. Kerry... Back off, Elvis. Ah! This damn salt ruined my shoes. Yeah, well, New York's been snow-free all year. Why don't you go back there? These are Jimmy Choos. Timmy who, and why are you wearing his shoes? Choos and they cost me about 400 bucks. A: Number one: you shouldn't be wearing shoes that cost more than other people's rent, and B: Number two: it's January in Chicago. Get some damn boots. Hey, let me tell you something, Vic. You're not a morning person. No, I'm not.

```
Hey, excuse me.
Can I get some
more coffee please,
and some Splenda,
about a fistful?
What?
Shut up.
All I'm saying is you're
not really prepared
for winter here, are you?
So?
So?
So?
(chuckles)
So, so, so why don't you
stay at my place today?
(laughs)
I want to see Michigan Avenue.
All right, fine, just
don't buy it, will you?
I can shop
if I want to here.
On whose credit card?
(groans)
```

```
(chuckles)
You're still worried
about Bobby.
I told you
that I severed
all ties with him.
Just because you severed
all ties with Bobby
doesn't mean he severed
all ties with you, okay?
He has no idea
where I went.
No, of course not.
He has no idea.
Of course, he would never think
of you being with me.
He doesn't know where you are.
No, no.
He's a freakin' cop.
How hard you think that is, huh?
What, are you stupid?
How stupid
do you have to be?
What?
```

Give me some money. What for? For a cab. Give me some money. Oh, come on. Don't do this. Don't be ridiculous, okay? Just don't. Give me the money. Yeah, I need another 20. Come on. Don't do this. And you know what you should think about? Don't touch me. You should think about getting into some meditation classes or maybe some Pilates or something, because you, Vic, are getting very ugly. And I mean that in the most metaphorical sense, okay? Come on, don't

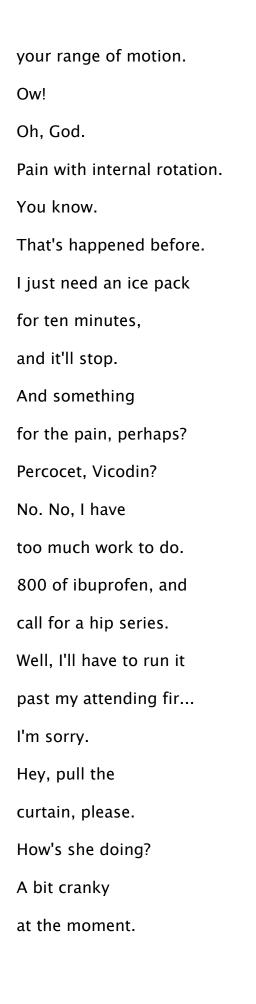
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walk away mad.
(laughs)
What? Now I got to go get myself
some boots, you jerk-off.
Oh, come on.
Come back here. Jody?
I'm sorry, I'm having trouble
clearing a bed.
You know, this really
isn't necessary.
I'm sure I can
get to my office.
Oh, you should let me
examine you.
All right.
Just treat me like
any other patient.
You sure?
Yeah. Get me out
of the hall.
Neela, let's run the board.
I have to take
my broken hip lady...
Hey! Not broken.
```

EMT Ted Cunningham, 23. Lost his Shiley at the nursing home. Found him cyanotic, put a 7-0 in the neck. Okay, Pratt, go with them. WOMAN: He had a lot of mucus. We tried to suction him, but his trach tube came out and he turned blue. You from the home? No, I'm his mother. Ted, can you open your eyes? He can't follow commands. Okay, excuse us. PRATT: NG tube and a #6 Shiley. 94 and 15 liters. He needs an NG? You use it as a guide to change the airway. How long has he been like this?

Two years. Ever since the night he turned 21. His friends took him to a bar and made him drink 21 sh*ts. On the way home, he stepped into traffic and got clipped by a pickup truck. You spend your whole life raising a kid right, and then one... stupid night turns him into this. LUKA: Where are you? It's time to open the presents. Just making sure. Well, I think you can stop now. We could find a way to make it work. If that's what you want. I don't know

what I want.
I am 37 years old.
If not now, when?
You know how I feel
about it.
Everything happens
for a reason.
It scares me, Luka.
Having it
or choosing not to?
Yeah.
PRATT:
Pull the NG and bag him.
Abby.
Bag him.
Is he all right?
He should be much better
now that he has a new tube.
Thank you.
PRATT:
Sats up to 99.
What's Coburn doing here?
Oh. Kovac's got her down
on this lady

with ovarian torsion. Someone seems to have left this. So... how's married life? It's very nice, thank you. We're looking for a place of our own. That sounds exciting. The army wants Michael to finish his residency at a military hospital. And where's the closest program? Fort Hood, Texas. I'm hoping he can end up somewhere not too far away. Tenderness over the greater trochanter? Yeah, it's probably just a contusion from where I hit the ground. I'm going to check



Yeah, well, you'll soften

her up for me, right?

What?

For my TO request.

What do you need

time off for?

Neela, do you know

who Barry Ginsberg is?

Gynecologist

on fourth floor?

No. No, he's

a record producer,

a mogul, an idol-maker.

He took a listen to

a couple of tracks

my boys laid down,

and, bang, we are

going to L.A.,

and we have a gig

at the Key Club.

And if all goes well,

we get to record a demo

at his studio in Venice.

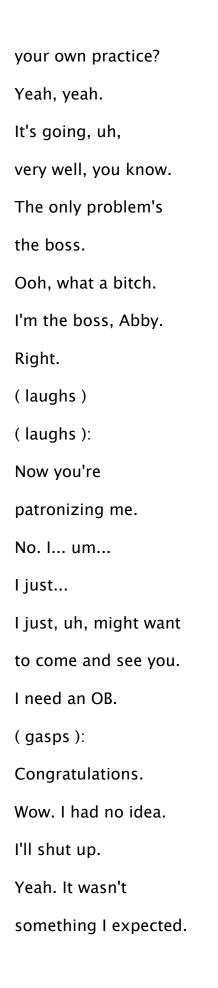
Italy?

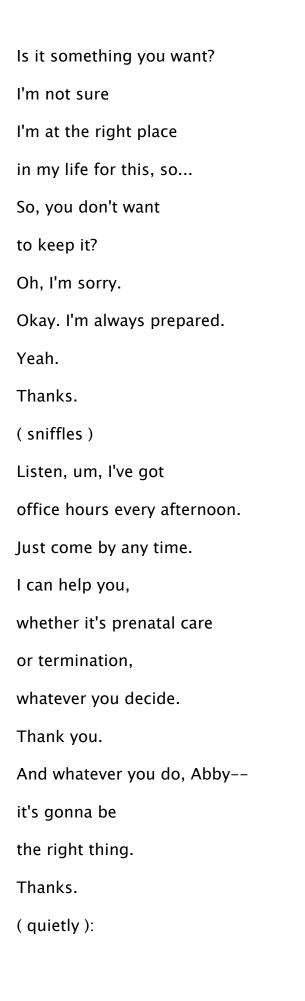
California, on the beach. Congratulations, Ray. That's really awesome. Here, super-infected foot fungus in Four. Uh, only thing is I'm going to need a little time off. How much is a little? Eh, just a month. That's not a little. Hey, can you check out this patient for me? Amanda Ramsey, 15, presented with vague pain. I'm sorry, I have to get some ibuprofen and a hip series for Dr. Weaver. Please? I'll trade you. I didn't tell her yet. Thanks a lot. Amanda, I'm Dr. Rasgotra.

How much longer
do you think it'll be?
'Cause I didn't mean
to make a big deal.
I probably just need some Motrin
or something.
We ran a test
on your urine.
Do I have a bladder infection?
You're pregnant.
Did you know that?
You didn't tell my parents,
did you?
They've been told
that you were here,
but that's all.
Who's the father?
Some guy from school.
Boyfriend?
No.
I can get our
adolescent clinic
to come down
and talk to you.

No, my parents won't like that. There are a number of options. Yeah, I can keep it, or put it up for adoption. Or you could choose not to have it. I could never do that. It'd be against God. They stabbed me in the heart! PP Perkins, mugging victim. They stabbed me... s*ab wounds to the chest, arms and abdomen. His name's PP? I got blood coming out everywhere! He's only satting 82. You guys need a hand? No, we're on it. Chest tube in here. Come on now. Come on, let's move it!

Okay, we're gonna need to remove an ovary, Sara, but that's why God gave you a spare. It's gonna be fine. Um, prep her in two. I should be up in... 15 minutes. How's it going? Oh, well, good. She's young, and the other ovary looks good, so... Uh, no, I-I meant... Oh, "How's it going?" Oh, well, fine. You? Good. I just got paged for an ultrasound. Do you know anything about that? Uh, no. No. Um, but I remember hearing that you started





Oh, God.

Systolic's only 86.

Almost there. Get the thoraseal.

Okay, a little pressure now.

All right, so who really

jacked you, PP?

It was some-some guys

I know, man.

Sats coming up.

We was drinking

by this fire in this alley.

Right. Must be some real

good friends; they avoided

stabbing you in

the heart, huh?

Hey, Malik,

did somebody call the cops?

Yeah, they're on their way.

Don't call no cops.

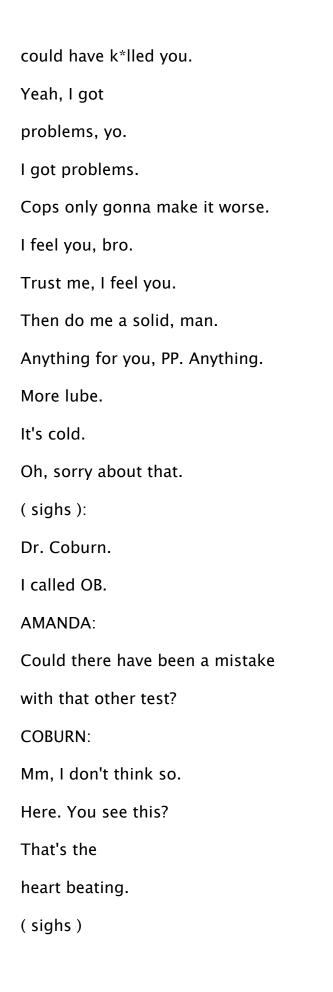
I'm sure they're rushing

right over right now.

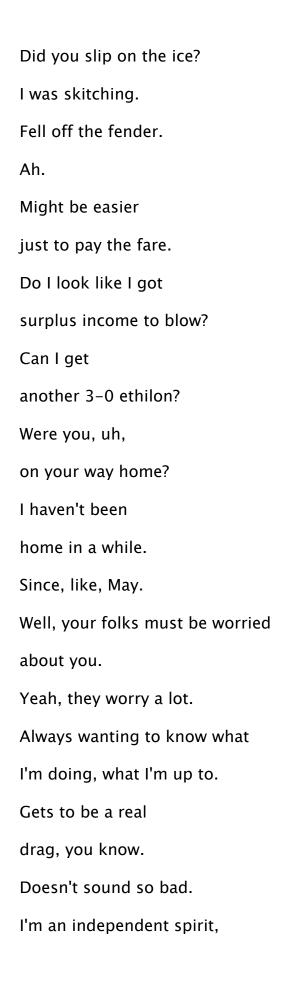
No cops, man.

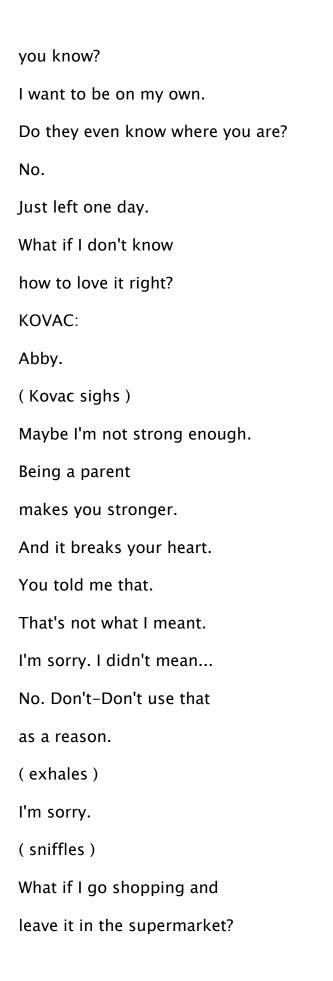
BP's better: 110/75.

No cops? These guys

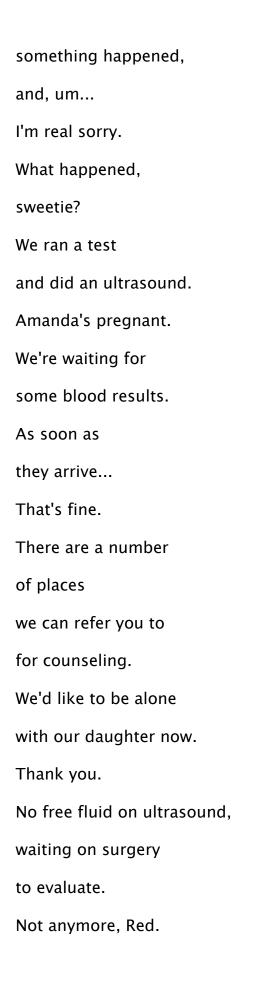


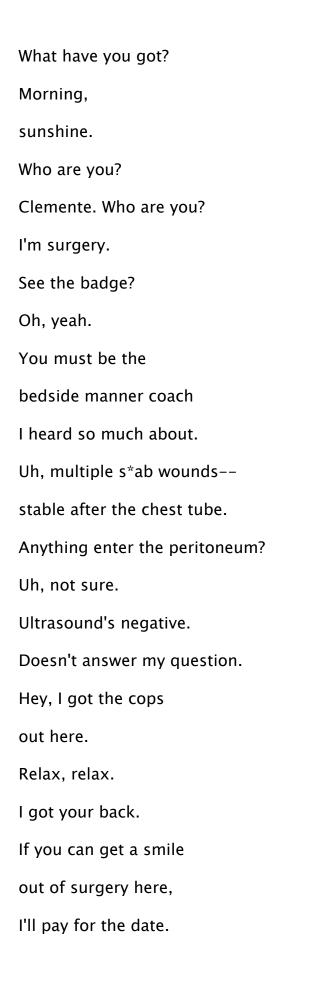
It's about seven weeks old,
I'd say.
They won't understand.
Your parents?
They'll say I've sinned.
I can help you talk
to them if you want.
Can I have
a minute?
You were in with a patient, so
I thought it was best to just
Yeah. It would
be better if you
presented to me first.
Well, either way,
I had to call an OB.
She's 15 and scared.
Family on the way in?
They're very religious people.
Call me when
they get here.
LOCKHART:
How'd you do this?
Tried to hop a bus.

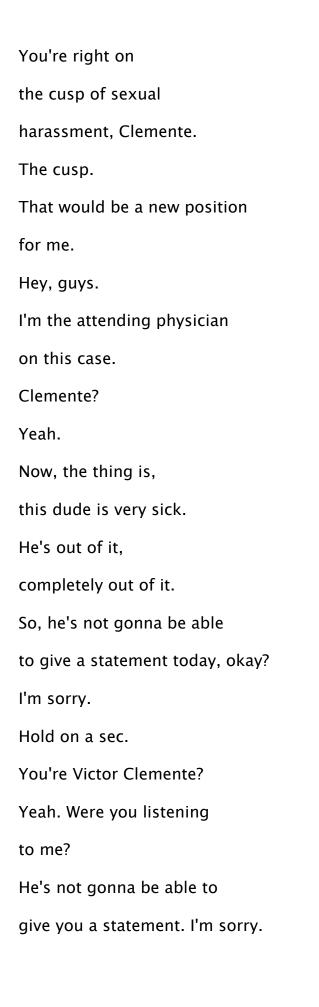


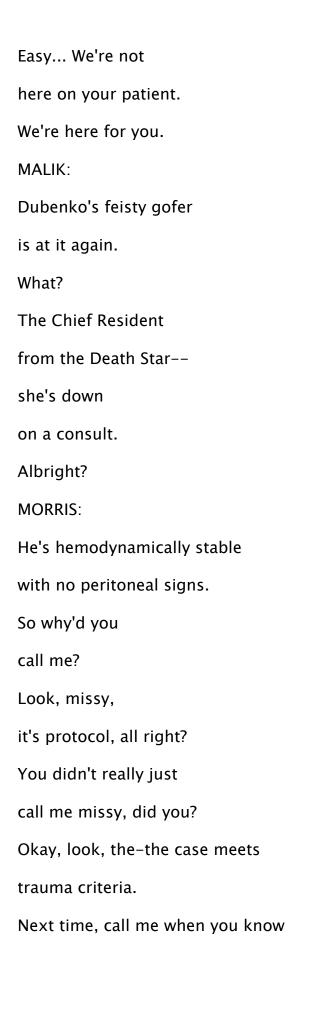


Don't worry.
I'll do all the shopping.
(exhales heavily)
I'm afraid I'd
mess it up, Luka.
(exhales loudly)
We won't.
Okay, um
keep the wound clean and dry,
come back in a week
to have the stitches removed.
That's it?
Yeah.
Unless you want to talk
to somebody from social work.
Your daughter's right in here.
Your daughter's right in here. Mandy, are you okay?
-
Mandy, are you okay?
Mandy, are you okay? I'm fine, Mom.
Mandy, are you okay? I'm fine, Mom. I'll, uh, leave you
Mandy, are you okay? I'm fine, Mom. I'll, uh, leave you all to talk.
Mandy, are you okay? I'm fine, Mom. I'll, uh, leave you all to talk. Could you stay?
Mandy, are you okay? I'm fine, Mom. I'll, uh, leave you all to talk. Could you stay? Sure.



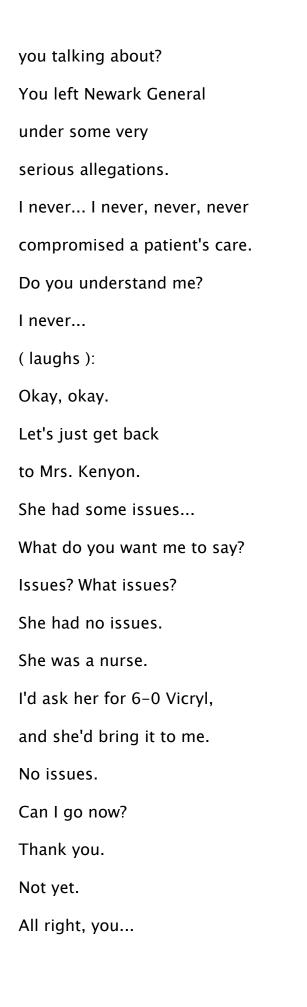






what you got in your hands. Are you Dr. Albright? He was stabbed in the belly. I need to know if he needs surgical repair. Neela Rasgotra. I heard you were here. I wanted to catch you about doing a surgery elective? Right. Work up your patient. Image the belly, explore the wounds, figure out how deep they are. If they enter the peritoneal cavity, call me. I'll be more than happy to get involved. One third of s*ab wounds enter the peritoneal cavity

and damage the viscera. One third go in, and don't hit anything. And one third... are shallow and tangential. The trajectory was suggested by the hilt mark of the knife. He won't need surgery. You should pay more attention to your interns, Red. I'm an R2, actually. Okay, R2. Call me about that elective. We might be able to work something out. Ooh, hoo. Parking violations. Come on, you got to be kidding me, right? Okay. But you had some other problems back East, didn't you? What kind of problems



all right, you do realize that son of bitch hits her, right?

So, you have seen her?

You realize that?

No, I haven't seen her.

But I can see what's going on

here, and it's pretty low.

To sic you on me

'cause he can't keep

his own wife happy.

That's pretty pathetic.

Right now,

all we know is,

Mrs. Kenyon's a

missing person who

might be in trouble.

Well, she'll be in more trouble

if you find her.

Meaning what?

Meaning, sometimes

people go missing

because they feel safer

that way.

My advice to you:

stop looking for her.

Well, don't you

go missing,

okay, Vic? 'Cause I want

to talk to you.

Why would I go missing?

Why would I go missing? Why?

Are you confusing me for one of

your lowlife, fascist scumbags

you spend your days with?

Hey, you might want

to settle down

before it gets

embarrassing, huh?

You know, I hope

this conversation

doesn't throw me

off my game today,

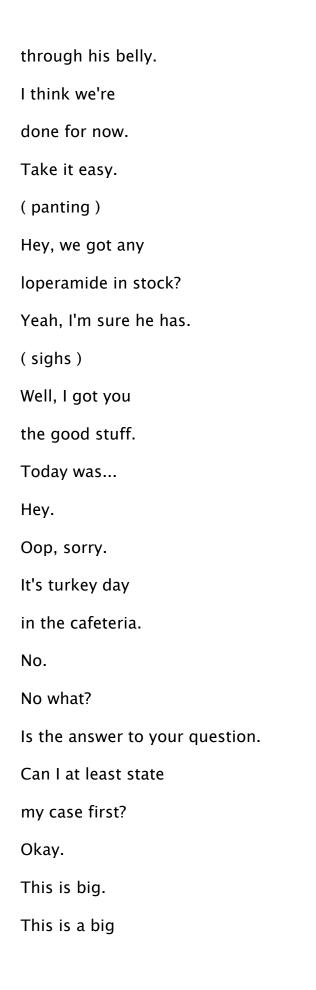
especially after all

the cops' lives I've saved,

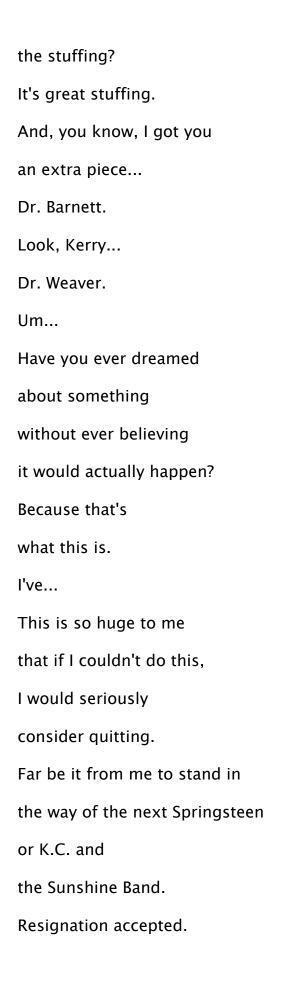
I'd hate to be less than 100%

when one of your brothers

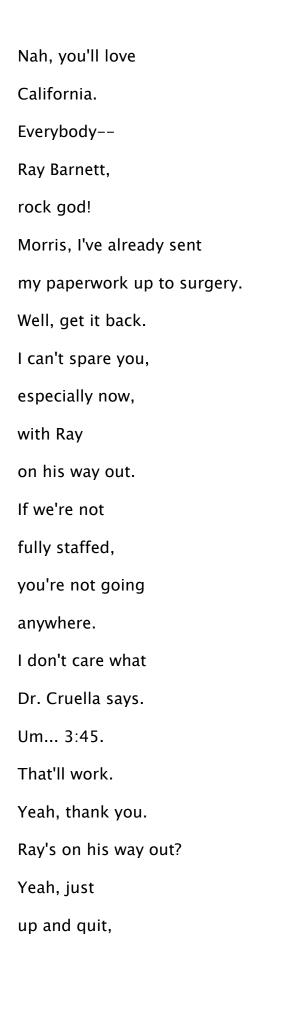
comes in with a b*llet

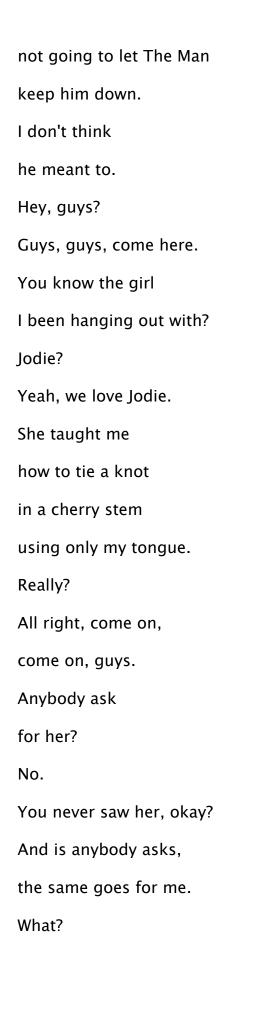


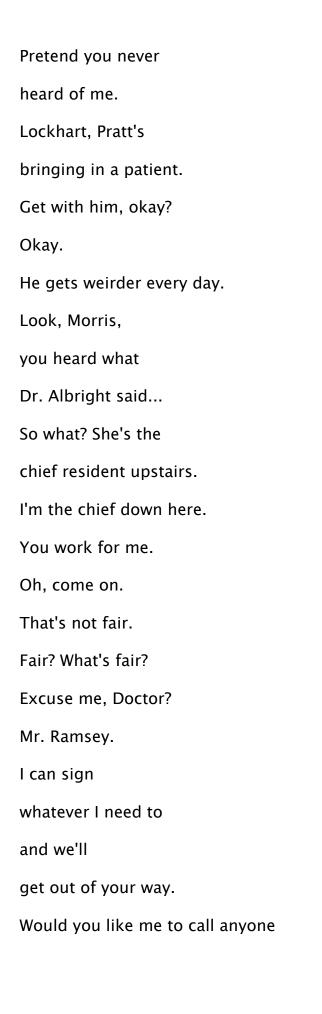
opportunity for my band and for me. And you never know when you're going to get another shot like this My recollection is that you were warned last year about your commitment to this job. Yes, I was. And to your credit, you've done an excellent job showing us that you want to be here. I do. You're a good doctor. Thank you. We don't need to discuss this any further. You're valuable, you're valued. Conversation over. Have you tried



What? Why do you want to do surgery anyway? I'm curious about it. The hours suck, the attendings are sl*ve drivers, and the residents s*ab each other in the back. Oh, not like down here where we're just one big, happy family. What's wrong with you? Ashlee Simpson get caught lip-synching again? I think I just quit. Quit? To go to California with my band. Oh, great. Yeah. No, bold move. I like it. Keeping that music dream alive.







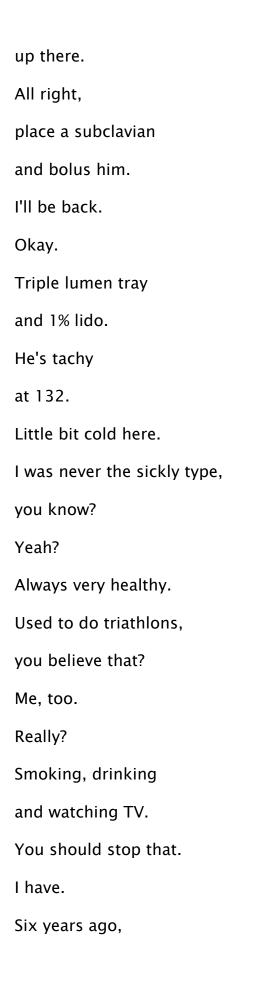
for further treatment? Thank you. I think we'll arrange our own prenatal care. Amanda decided to keep it? The, uh... baby. It's just that she's young, and it was an accident. No. No. I don't believe in accidents. Now, I know you may not understand this, but it is God's will for her to have this child. I only mean, you may want to consider the long-term effects. And you might want to consider the spiritual effects of what you're suggesting.

It's my job to make sure

the patient understands

all the options

available to her. A human life has just been created, and, I'm sorry, but anything that interferes with that is morally indefensible. MAN (weakly): Finished a cycle of chemo two days ago. **BARDELLI**: Couldn't get an IV. He's too dry. MARQUEZ: Pratt? OR needs an attending to sign off on your pancreatic pseudo cyst. Where's Clemente? On the roof. We getting a chopper patient? No. He just says that his cell phone gets better reception



I find out I inherited
the Philadelphia chromosome.
Ran on my mother's
side of the family.
I never knew.
Screwed by
genetics.
LOCKHART:
The first time,
I was panicked
the baby would be bipolar.
And I'm not so sure
I've changed that much.
KOVAC:
Well, the chances
are slim,
you know that.
Crossing the street
is a risk.
If you let it
get to you,
you'd never
have children.
Nobody would.

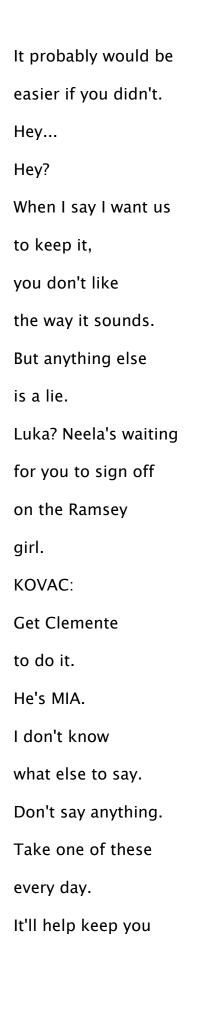
Well, maybe some people aren't supposed to. Well, I don't think you're one of them. (sighs) Yeah, well, you don't know what it was like... with Maggie and Eric. You're looking for reasons again. And what are you looking for? Someone to have a baby with? Is that what you think? Because if it is, then what the hell are we doing here? (sighs) Happy New Year. A whole cascade of things have to happen to cause CML. Philadelphia chromosome doesn't mean instant cancer. No. Just that you're born

with a big strike against you. As soon as you get this message, you call me, okay? I want to talk to you. Immediately. Right away. Maybe you're trying me right now, so I'm just going to hang up, and... and you got to call me. You going to jump? It's not a trick question. Yeah, sure, it's not. Here, I need you to sign off on this. What the hell you doing up here, man? It's freezing. Yeah, well, I got a very high core temp. It's a Latin thing. You want to talk or something?

No. Why would I? I don't know. You seem a little ragged. Yeah, well, I just got some chick trouble, that's all. Then I'm your man. Except I don't like to share. You know, I heard you never stick anyplace. Maybe people don't go to the mat for you because they have no idea who you are. All right. All right, so there was... there was this crazy nurse at my last hospital. In Newark? Yeah. She's just a piece of work, and it just...

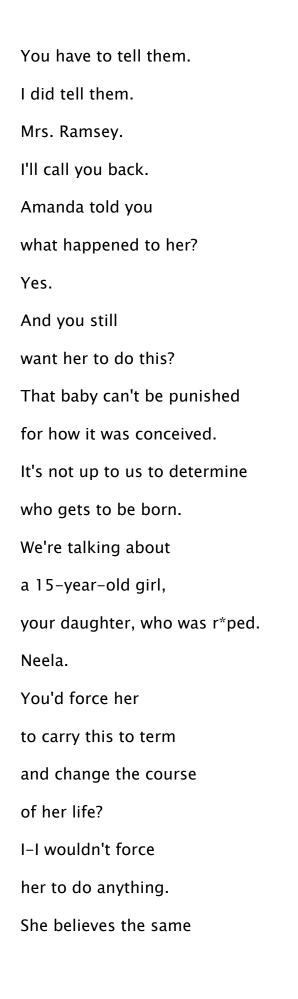
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just ended bad.
(scoffs)
It usually does.
So, you know, I came here...
I came here just to focus,
and stay on the straight
and narrow, you know?
Sounds like
a good idea.
Yeah... one would think.
Except it's easier said
than done,
'cause this girl...
she's got my number,
if you know what I mean--
and a very
pissed-off husband.
(laughing)
Yeah.
See? I'm starting
to like you more already.
Yeah.
Damn, so many patients.
God...
```

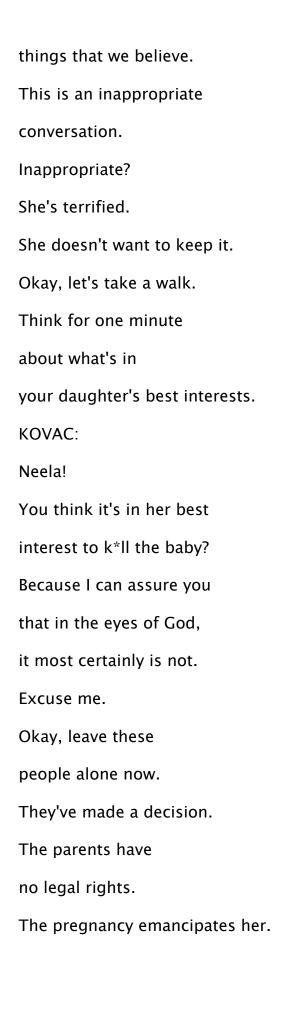
Don't you
feel better now?
Not really, no.
Can't say that I do.
Type and Rh are
back on Amanda.
Oh.
Then we're done.
You off already?
Yeah.
I have a doctor's
appointment.
Oh.
I'm going to see
Coburn.
Coburn?
At her practice.
Uh
l'll, uh, l'll get
Clemente to cover.
It's okay.
You're working.
No, I should
come with you.



and your baby healthy. Okay. Where are your parents? My mom's making some calls, and my dad had to go to a meeting. Okay, if it makes you nauseous, try taking it at night before you go to bed, okay? This is some more information that might be useful. And we got this for you from the ultrasound. (sighs) I wish this didn't happen. I wish I could make it go away. Well, everything happens for a reason. There was this party... at my friend Ginny's house.

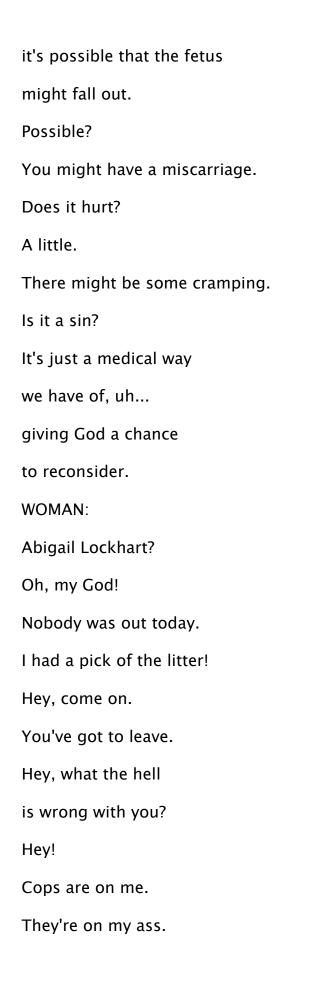
And I drank some beer and I did some other stuff with a couple of guys, and... And I must have passed out in a bedroom because... when I woke up... my jeans were on the floor and there was blood all over the sheets. (sobbing): I tried to change the covers... RASGOTRA: Amanda... were you r*ped? I always thought the first time would be with someone I loved. Why didn't you say something? I don't want this. Please. You need to explain to your parents what happened. They'll understand.





There's nothing else you can do. That girl's head is so far twisted she doesn't understand she has a choice. She doesn't want an abortion. She doesn't want to have the baby either. Anyone can see that. What about misoprostol? It's used as an abortifacient all over the world. She won't consent to that. Just let it go, Neela. You're the wrong person to talk to about this. Excuse me? I would like your permission to consult another attending. Someone who's not Catholic. Listen to me very seriously. I'm a doctor first, above and beyond anything else. And I don't let

```
my personal beliefs
get in the way
of a patient's best interests.
Ever!
Now give me that chart
and move on to the next one.
I'm sorry.
It's just that there's got to be
something that we can do.
You're done here.
KOVAC:
Do you want to have this baby?
I have to.
Is it what you want?
No.
No, it isn't.
This is called a laminaria.
It goes into the cervix
where it absorbs water
and swells,
(baby crying)
creating a larger opening.
(children laughing)
After that happens,
```



And why? Because your ... of a husband Bobby's put out a missing persons report, that's why.

He did?

Yeah. How long you think we got

till he traces you to me?

How long you think

before I'm walking around

with my testicles in a jar?

Vicky, Vic, Vic...

Ooh. I love you.

But sometimes you can be

such a little f*gg*t.

Oh, yeah?

Mm-hmm.

Well, I'm gonna get

a big boyfriend

who's gonna kick

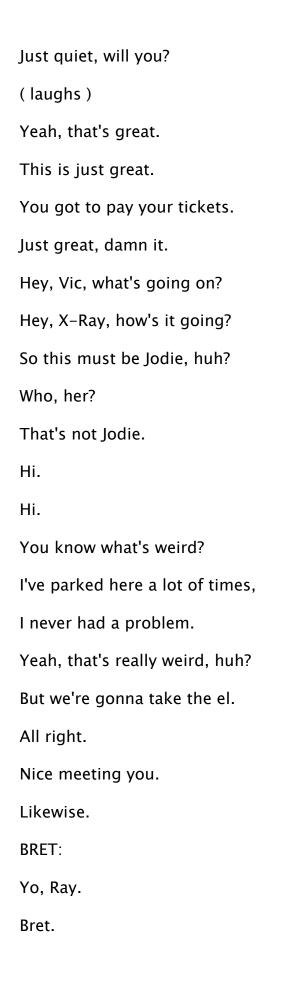
your maniac of a husband's ass.

How do you like that, huh?

Huh?! How do you like that?

Hey... ow!

You're ripping the leather!



Hey, how was practice?

Thanks for meeting me, man.

Can we grab some coffee?

Yeah. So I took care

of everything.

Schedule's all cleared up.

I thought we were gonna talk

before you did anything.

Did something happen?

Don't tell me Ginsberg

isn't interested.

No, it's still on.

Here's the thing, Ray--

you've been pretty busy

with this whole

doctor thing lately

and kind of distracted,

you know?

Oh, true, true.

But I'm 100%

on board now, okay?

110, actually.

Well, we all got together

and talked about it.

Who did?

The guys. This morning.

Kind of decided the band's

got to make some changes.

Changes?

What do you mean changes?

You'll need to come back to

have the laminaria removed.

Probably feel a little pain,

but nothing to worry about.

You can take ibuprofen.

That should help.

"Before I formed thee

in the belly,

"I knew thee.

"And before thou camest forth

out of the womb

"I sanctified thee

and ordained thee a prophet

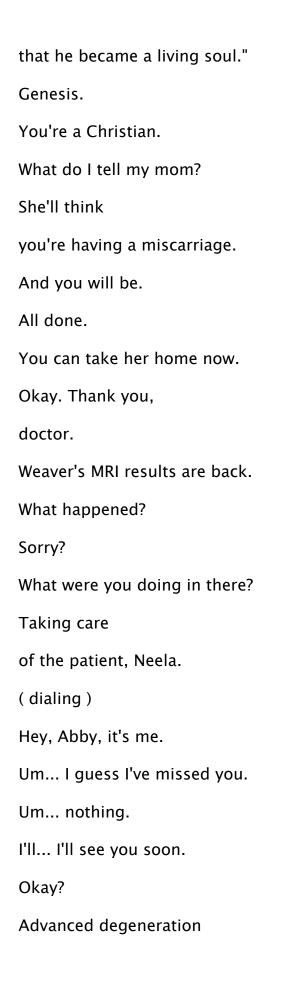
unto the nations."

Jeremiah 1:5.

"Man was born of dust.

"It was only when God

breathed life into Adam



with a cartilaginous flap. At least that explains the pain. I've seen that kind of thing heal with enough bed rest and physical therapy. I've been putting this off for years. Maybe it's time to face the music. I'll need a total hip replacement. Not necessarily. Just when Henry's starting to run around like a crazy man. How is he? He's great. You should see him. He looks just like Sandy. I went by your place, but I figured you might come home this way. I don't want everything we have

to come down to
this one decision.
We can get past it.
You did what
you had to do.
Doesn't mean
we can't be together.
I didn't do it.
I couldn't.
I want to keep it.
I want us to have this baby.