ER season 8, episode 5

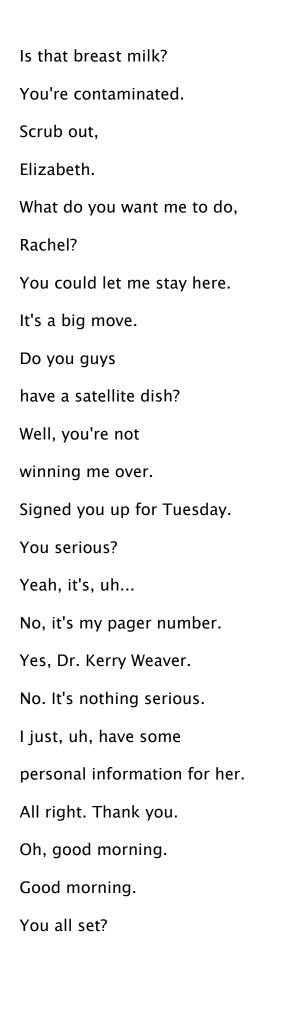
excerpts

["go anywhere. \n Take your time, \n and think it over. \n No, you don't understand. \n I have to have an abortion. \n You have other \n options, you know. \n No, not for me. \n My parents are so strict. \n They'll k*II", "\n Not exactly. \n It's where the fetus grows \n in the Fallopian tube. \n So, then I have \n to have an abortion. \n It's more complicated \n than that. \n You'll need surgery. \n An operation? \n Right now. \n Well, h"]

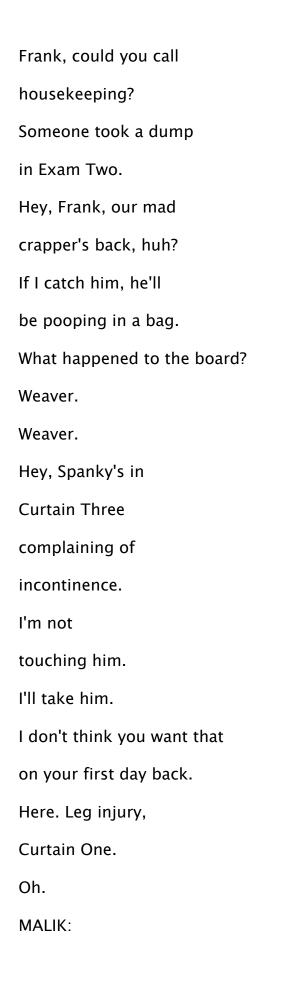
transcript Previously on ER Who's that? **GREENE:** It's Susan Lewis. We're supposed to have lunch. You didn't say anything about having a lunch. If you want the Chief Residency it's yours. Jackie, it's Peter. If you're there, pick up. Hey, Roger, it's Peter. I need you to pick up Reese from school.

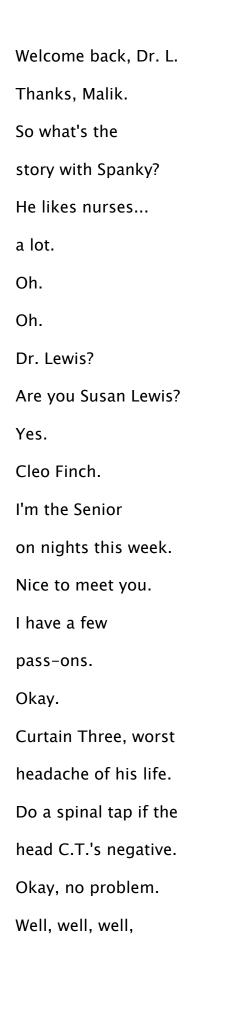
I found her.

It's your mother.

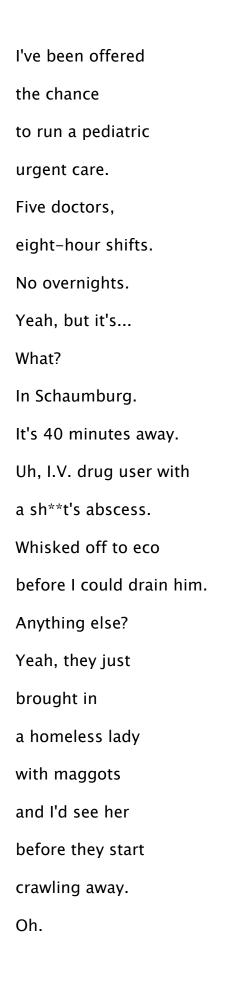


Oh, yeah.
I forgot how jammed
the El can be
during rush hour.
Is there any chance
I could get a locker?
Oh, sure.
Fourth to the right.
I'll have them
take the name off.
Welcome back.
Thanks.
MAN:
Hey!
Watch out, coming through.
I heard it,
but I didn't believe.
Malik.
Oh, we missed you.
They actually talked you
into coming back
and working here?
Bad idea?
I didn't say that.

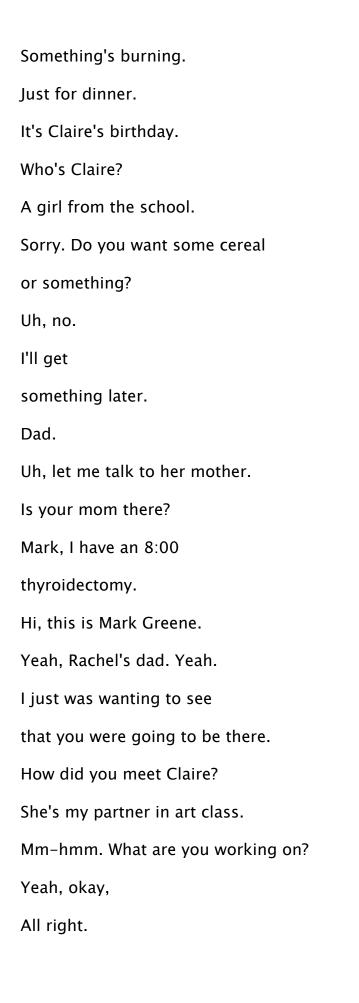


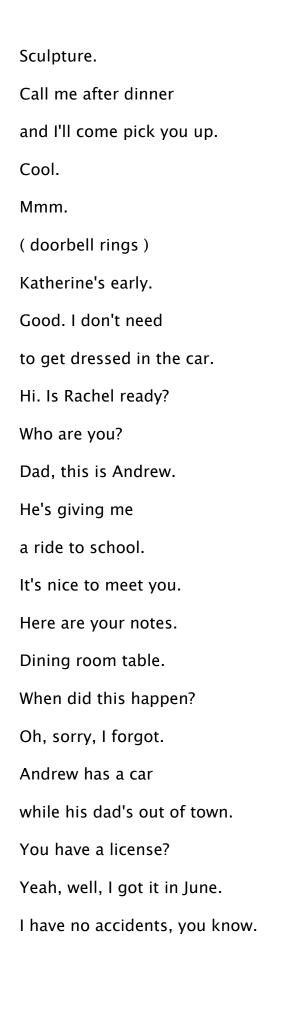


Dr. Susan Lewis. Dr. Benton. Just when I thought it was safe to come to the E.R. I missed you, too, Peter. I know. So, can I buy you breakfast? I just got here, but you can get me lunch. Oh, sorry. I have to sign out and get to Schaumburg. Another interview? Nope. The job's all mine. I'm meeting the medical director today. Oh, congratulations. Nosebleed and sutures--Scott Marisol. Check on him in 20 minutes and wear a mask. He's a spitter. Right? Are you going somewhere?



Thanks.
(loud whistling over TV news)
CORDAY:
Mark, can you get the water?
Have you seen
my vertigo notes?
I got it.
What?
My vertigo notes.
They were right here.
We need to leave
in ten minutes.
Oh, I'm ready as soon
as I find my notes.
Hello. Uh-huh.
Oh, hi.
When did you last have them?
Last night.
Yeah. Uh-huh.
That'll be fun.
Okay, hold on.
Uh, Dad, can I go
to a party tonight?
It's a school night.



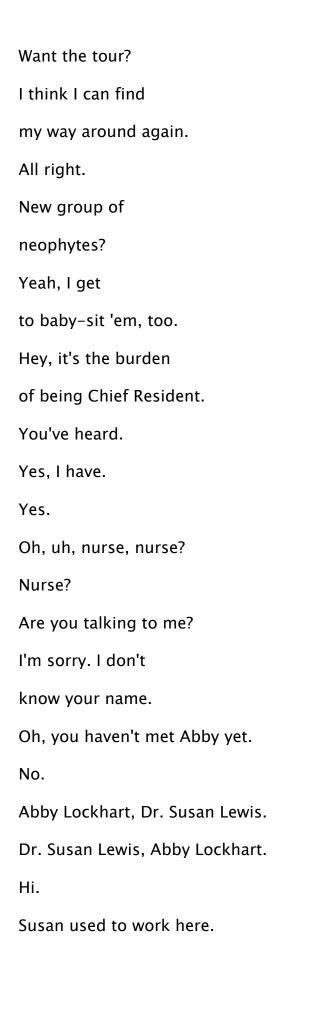


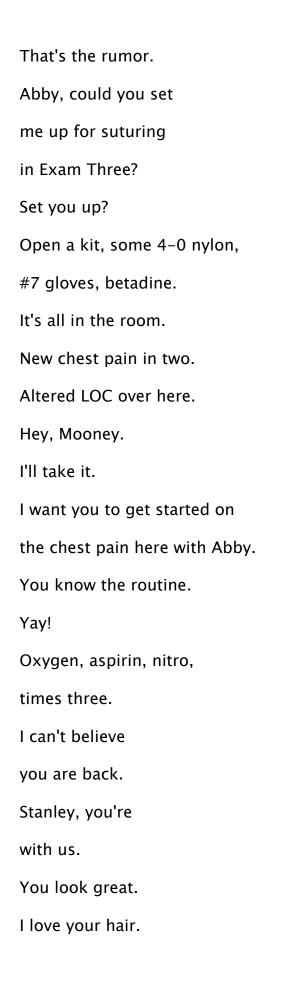
Yeah, we can take you to school. No, it's good. Now you guys won't be late for work. Well, I guess she's making friends. I don't like taking my clothes off. LEWIS: You'll have to if you want to be examined. Can't you just listen to my stomach? I think something's, like, blown loose. It keeps making these weird noises. Maybe you're hungry. Yeah, and maybe I'm bleeding into my belly. Could it be a complication from my surgery? I don't know. My X-ray vision

isn't working. Are you mocking me? No. 'Cause it sounds like you're mocking me. No, I'm taking you very seriously which is why I'm going to examine you as soon as you get undressed. You just want to see me naked. I want to examine you. Yeah, examine me naked. Can I get a male doctor in here? A straight one? First day of school and you're already making new friends? Oh, yeah, I'm a shoo-in for homecoming queen. So far, so good.

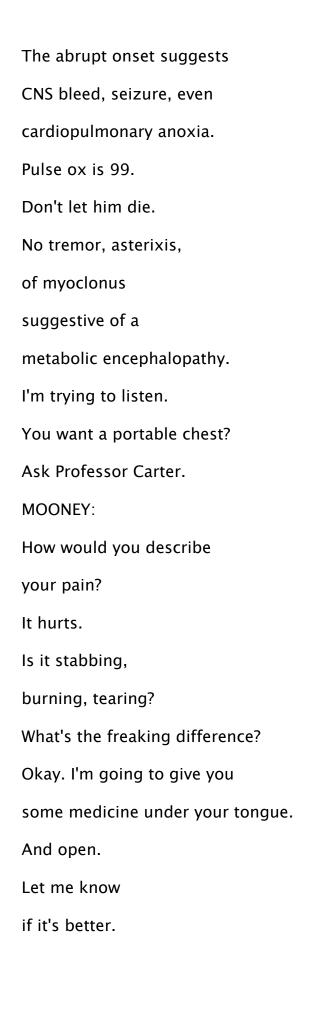
Oh, yeah. A foul abscess a neurotic granny, naked boy here and I had to break into Chen's locker. Did you steal her stuff? Weaver gave it to me. Oh, what are you using for maggots these days? Cetacaine? Good thought, but Kerry's immune to it. You're enjoying this, aren't you? Colonel Dixon's Magical Maggot Mix. Seriously. You paint it on with milk. The admit desk, the patient status board. The paramedic radio is over this.

Dr. Greene and Dr. Lewis-two of our attendings. Welcome. Don't k*ll anyone and I'll mix you up a fresh batch. Dr. Lewis is a wealth of medical knowledge but do not ask her where anything is. She is just getting reoriented after a five-year sabbatical herself. Five years? Post-traumatic stress. What happened? You don't want to know. Here, fill these out, and then come find me. Do you have a pen? Come prepared.

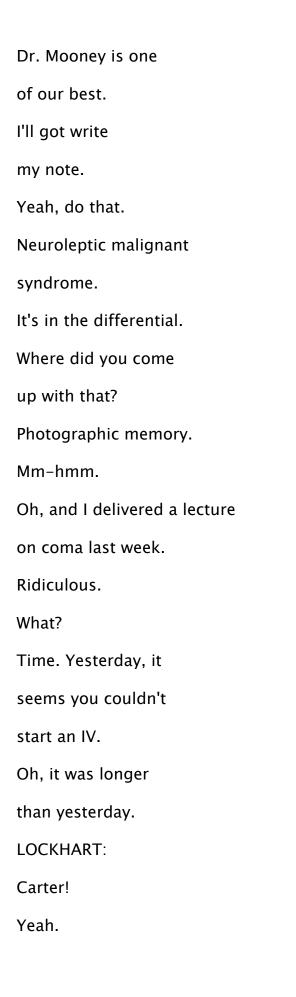


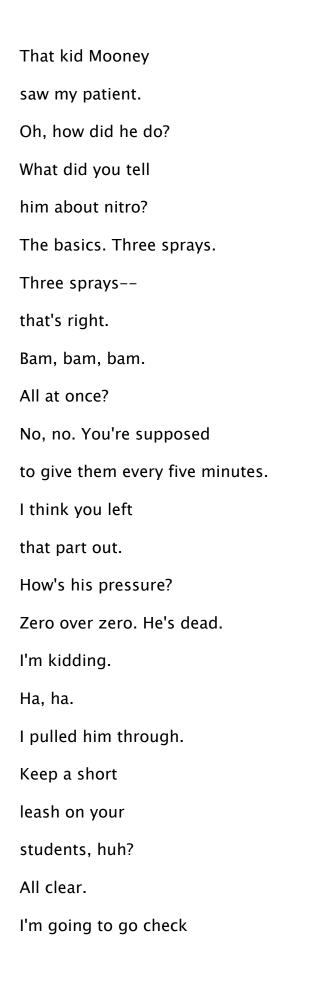


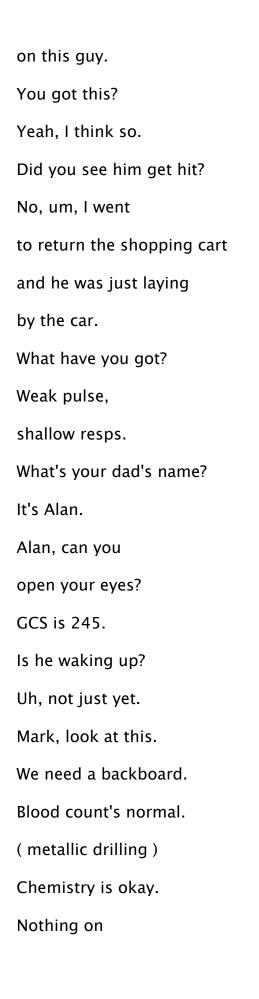
Thanks.
My brother could
be dying here.
Oh, Howard Norden.
Ready, steady, lift.
No response to Narcan.
We were just talking.
That's it.
Talking.
Is he taking
any medications?
Uh, not that
he's told me about.
Lack of disconjugate gaze
and conjugate deviation
rules out a
structural lesion.
LEWIS:
CBC, chem panel, 12 lead
tox screen
and a Head CT.
Did he have a stroke or
It's too early
to say.

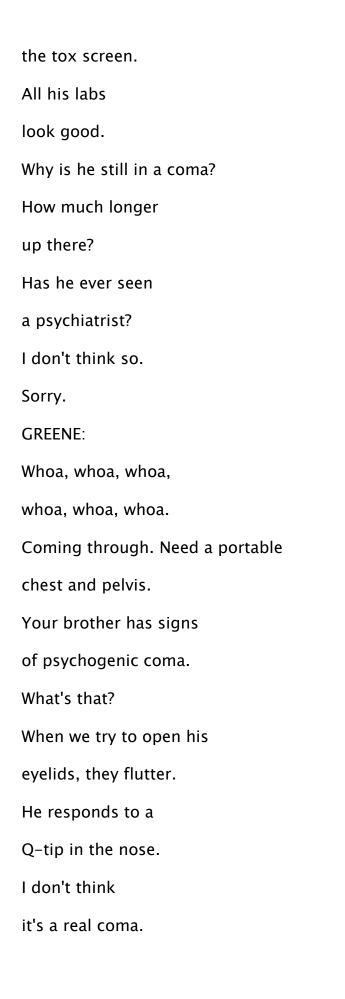


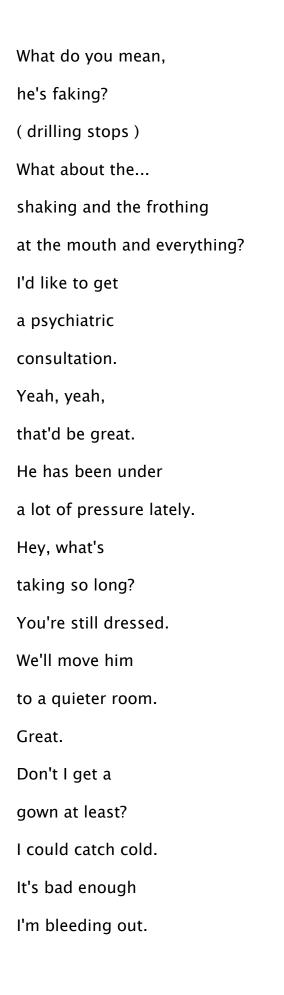
Was that three sprays? Yeah, nitro times three. At once? I don't feel so good. What's happening? We're just going to put your head down for a minute there, Mr. Stegman. I feel so dizzy. What? Everything's blurry. Okay, you're going to feel a little bit more oxygen flowing through your nose. How's the pain in your chest? Worse. Oh! 80/60. Is it bad? No, just a little bit low. Was that the wrong medicine? No. Everything's okay. This just happens sometimes.

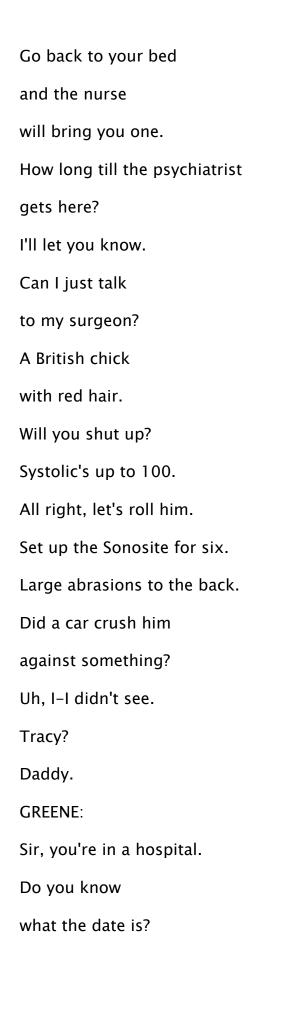


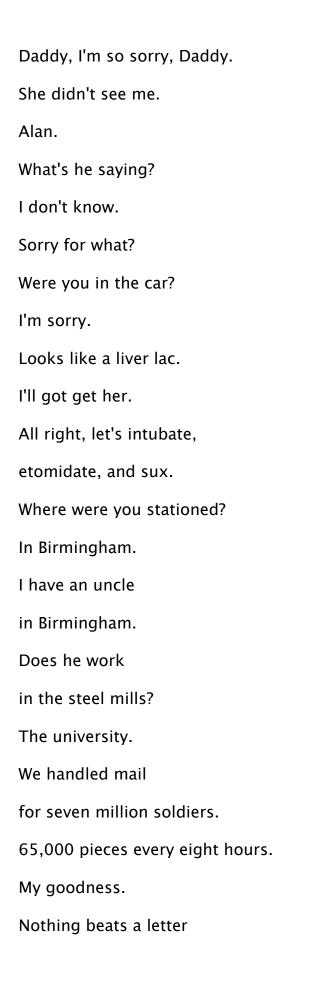


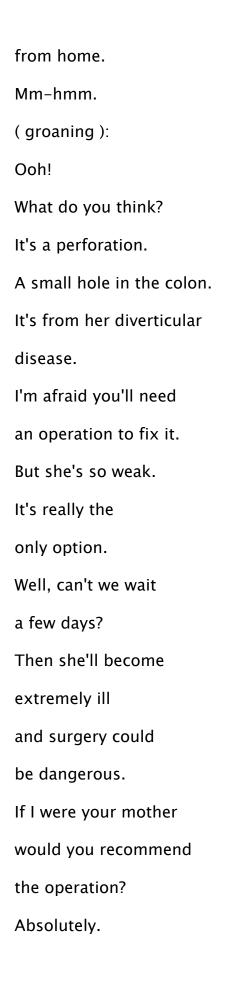


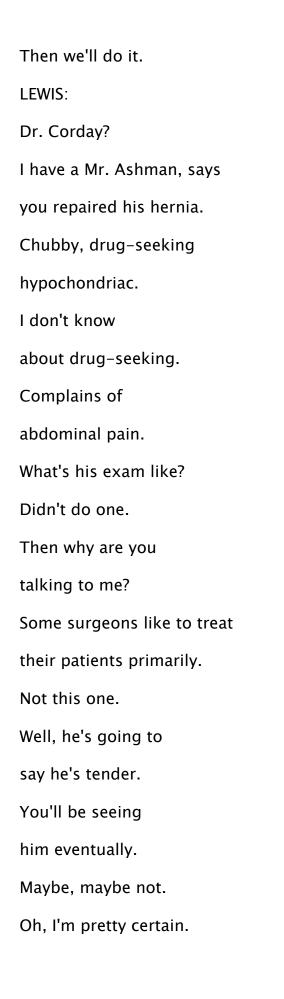


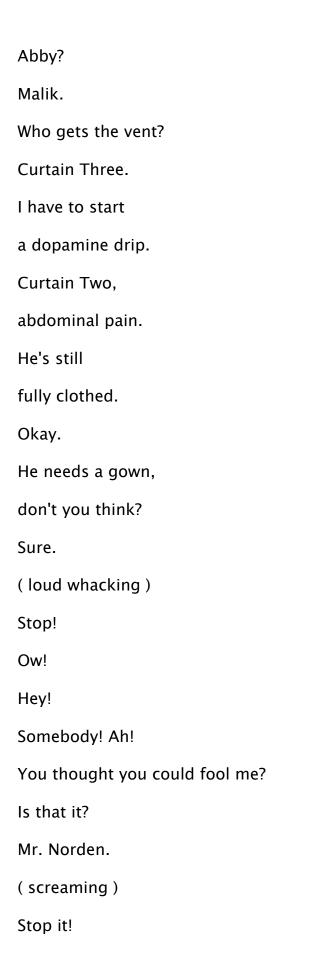




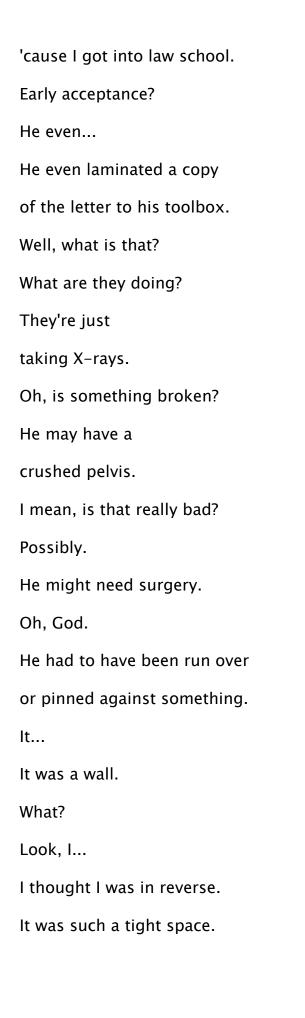


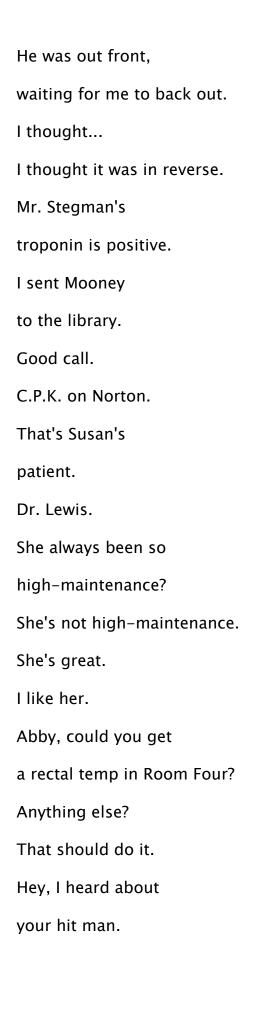


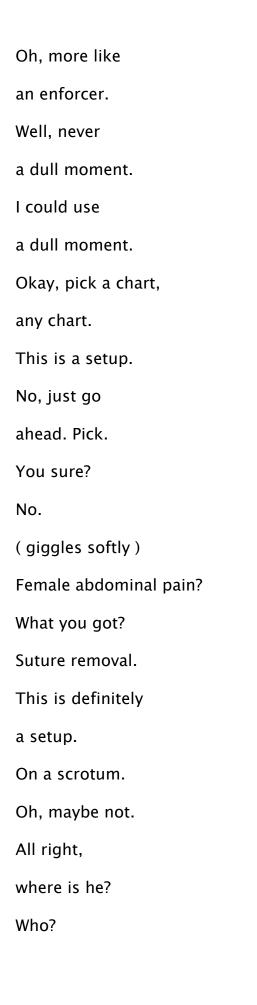


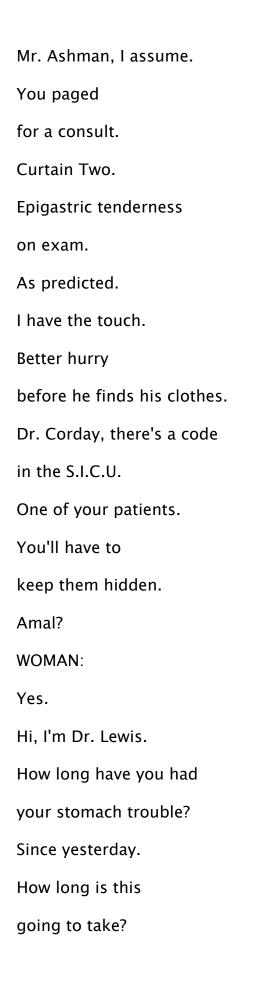


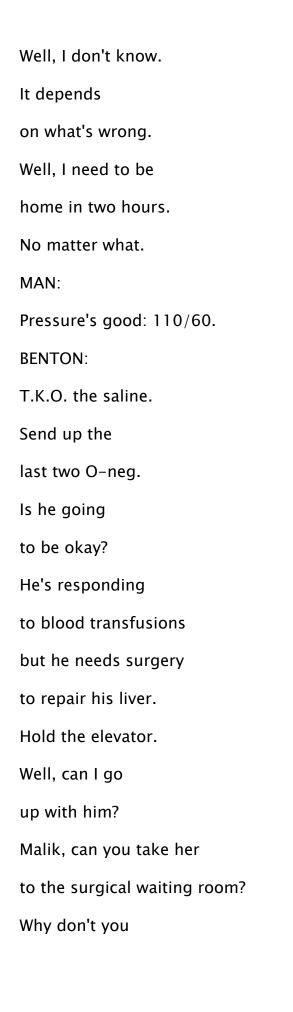
Security.
You take a loan
from Mr. Bennett
he expects his money back.
You pay it by Monday
or next time
it's going
to be your head.
You understand?
I need a nurse
in here.
Oh, my God.
Are you all right?
He broke my legs.
He's not your
brother?
Would you like me
to call your mom?
No.
lt's just us.
God, we were having
such a great day, too.
He just
He took me out to lunch

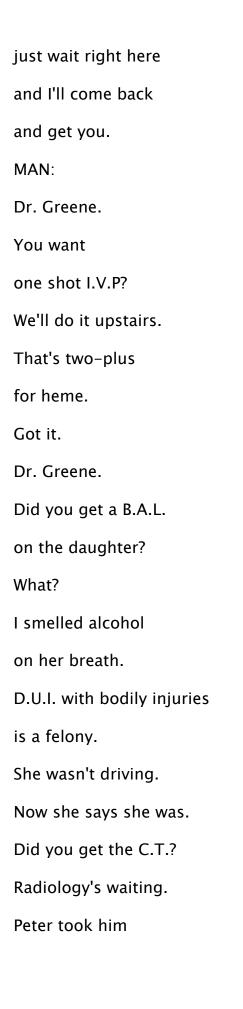


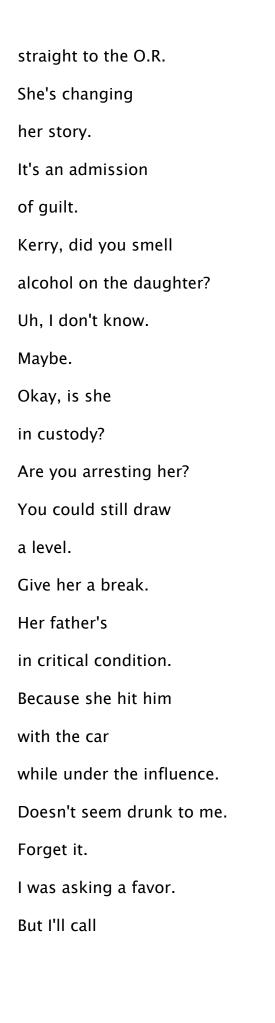


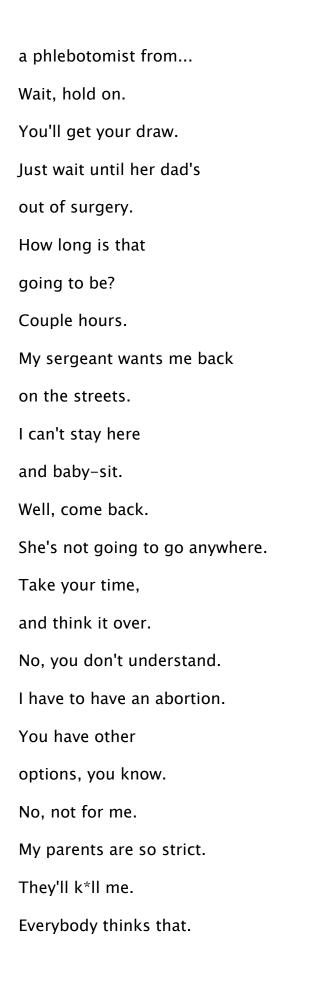


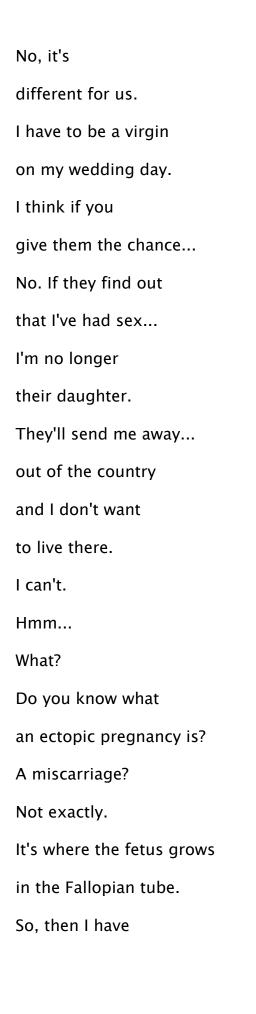




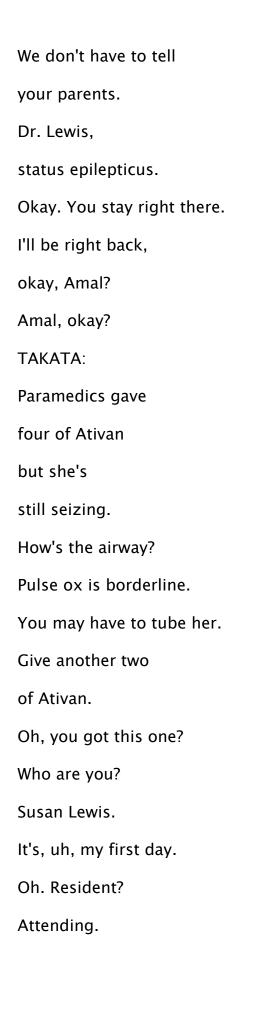


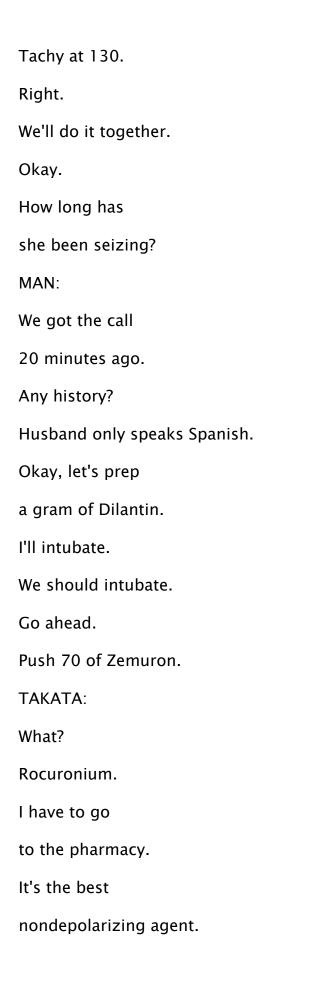


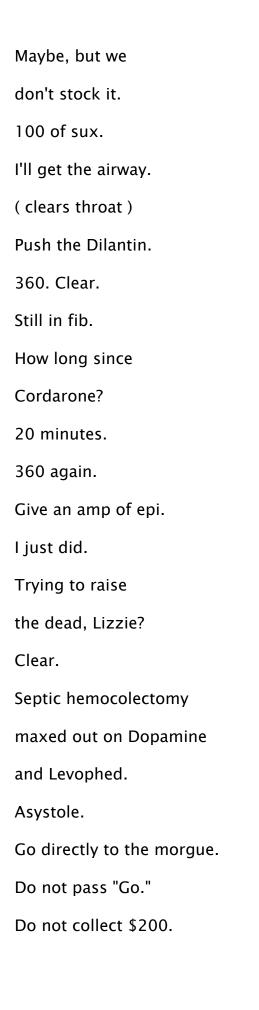


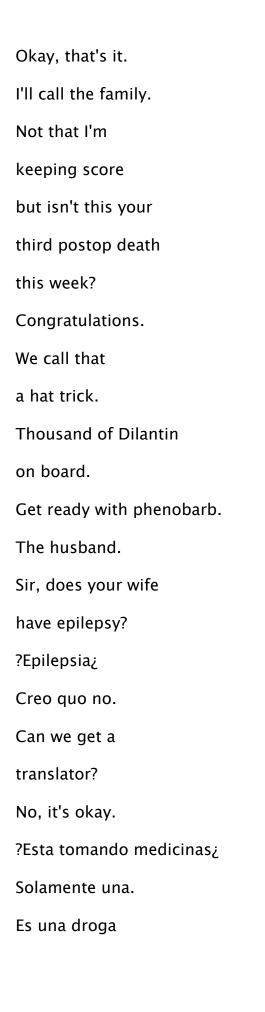


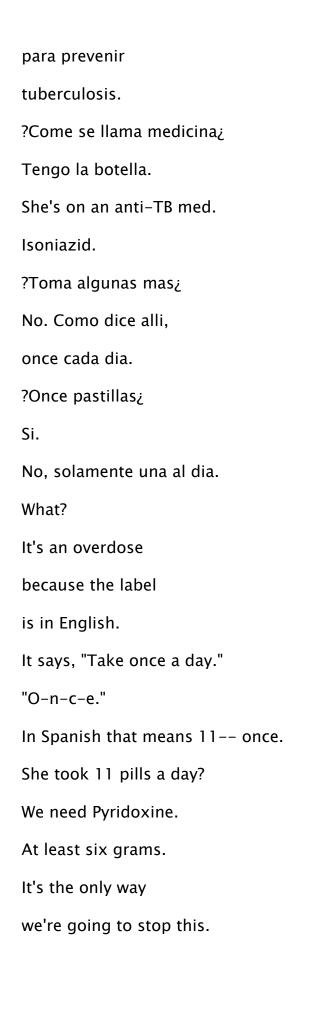
to have an abortion. It's more complicated than that. You'll need surgery. An operation? Right now. Well, how long does it take? You leave the hospital by tomorrow. No, I have to be home for dinner in an hour. If you don't have surgery immediately, it could rupture and you'll bleed to death. Then I'll come back Saturday. You may not make it to Saturday. I don't care. I need a doctor in Trauma One right now. You know what, we'll figure something out. Pregnancy is confidential.

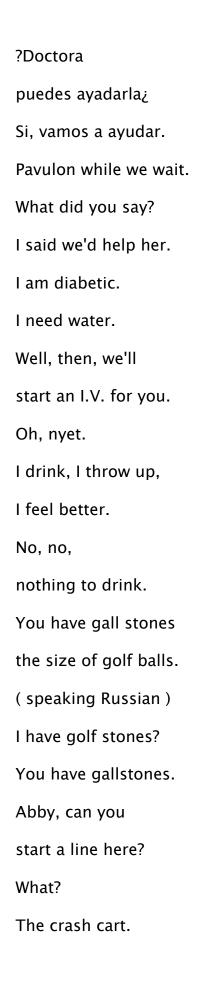


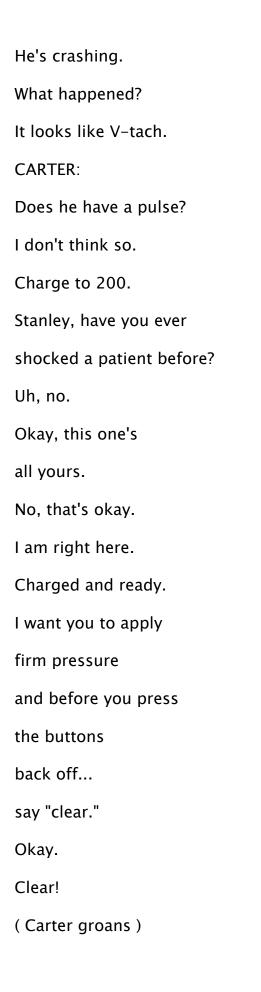




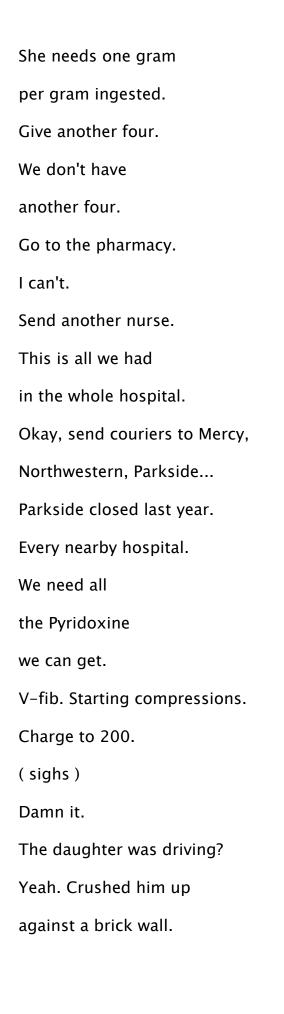




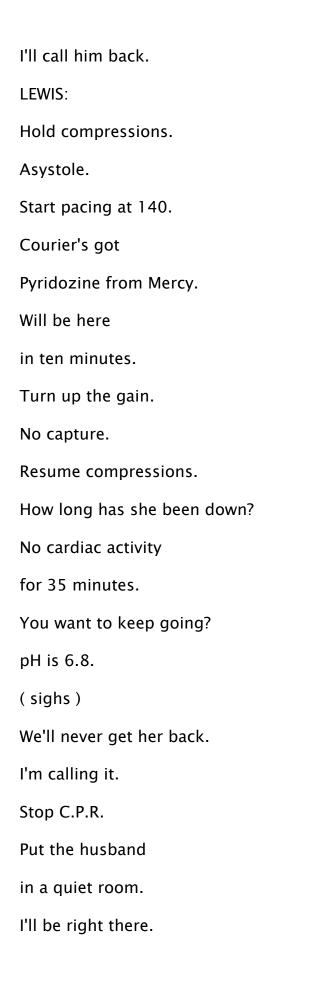


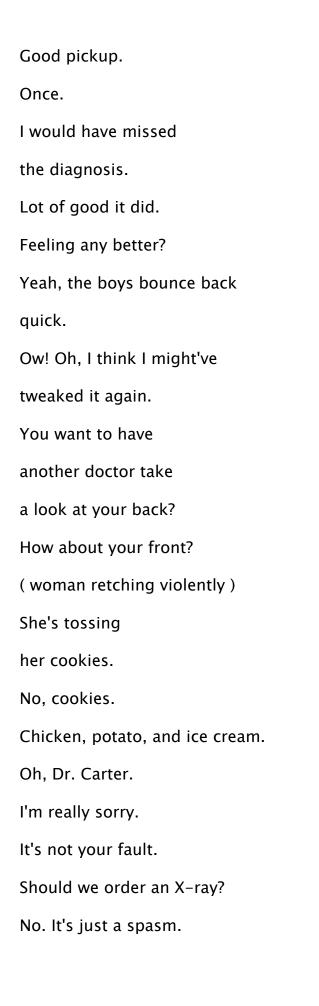


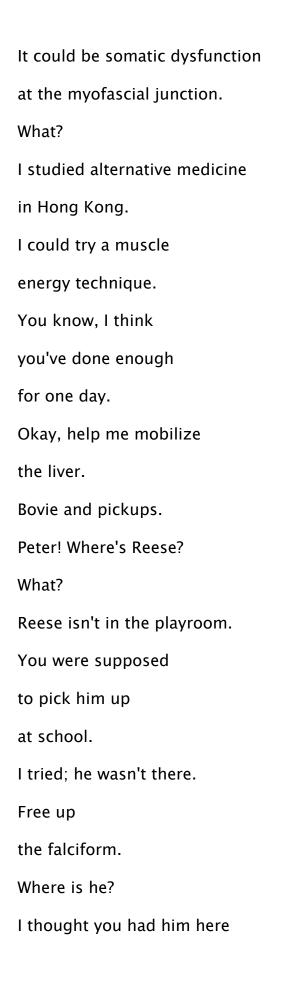
Did you get shocked?
You were supposed to say "clear"
before, not after.
Normal sinus rhythm!
l've got a pulse!
Well, so does he,
thank God.
Were you touching
the bedframe?
E.K.G. lead?
No, his arm,
right here
Ouch! Hold on.
I'll get you
an ice pack.
Feels like someone
kicked me in the chest.
Well consider yourself
lucky, Mr. Stegman.
How long
has she been seizing?
Almost an hour.
Four grams of
Pyridoxine on board.

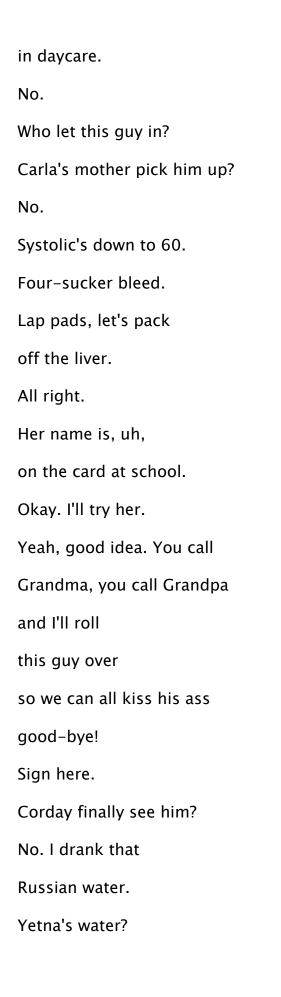


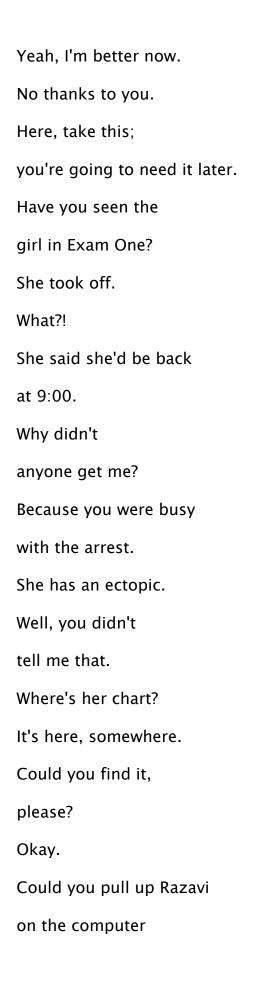
You wonder why I don't have kids. Lizzie, what you got? Perfed diverticulum. Yeah, well, be sure you clean under your fingernails. Don't want another postop infection. Dr. Benton, there's a Roger McGrath on the phone. Dr. Benton's in surgery. Take a message. He says it's important. All right, hold the phone. He's crashing! Get me four more units of packed cells! Let's go, Peter. Good news can wait. Bad news will never go away.

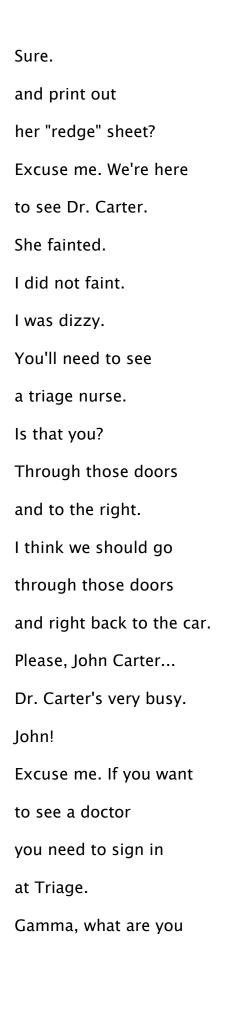


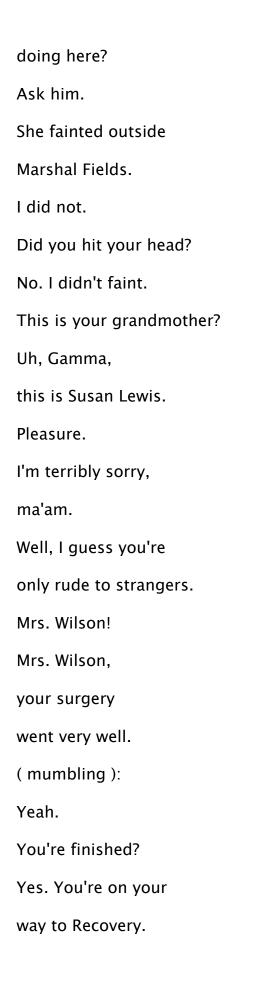










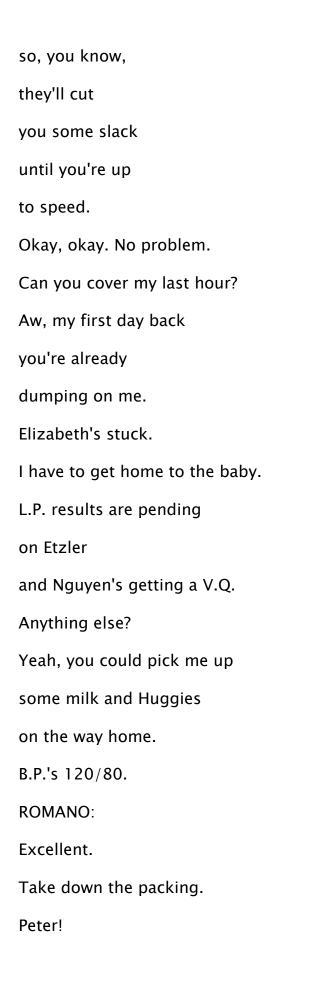


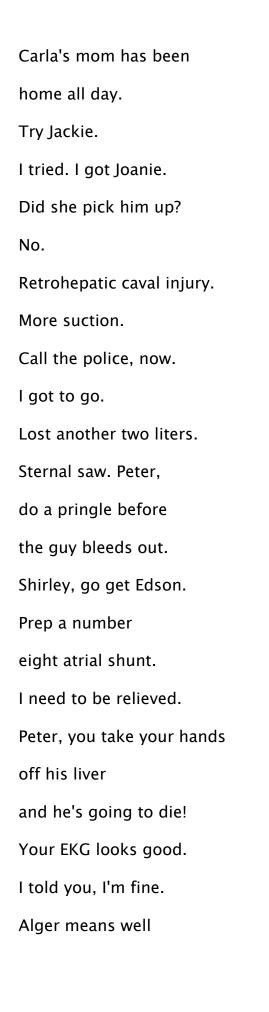
Good. I need your address. I got to send you at thank-you note. Dr. Corday? Dr. Corday? Yes. Carmen Torino from Infection Control. Do you have a minute? What do you need? To speak to you in private. Okay. Keep her fluids at 125 an hour. Vitals Q-15, CBC in 30. You lost another patient today, from sepsis. Uh, yes, but, uh, he was debilitated before surgery. I understand. However, his death triggered a formal investigation by my department.

Excuse me?
You need to be cultured.
Cultured?
In case your body's
carrying bacteria
that's infecting
your patients.
Can you stop by the clinic
in an hour?
I'm afraid that's
impossible.
I have a patient waiting
for me downstairs.
Your surgical privileges
could be suspended
if you don't cooperate.
If you have concerns,
talk to my chairman.
I already have.
Drs. Romano and Anspaugh
have given us
their full support.
GREENE:
Did she sign out AMA?

No.
Call her back.
She thinks she'll
be deported if her
parents find out.
Tell her parents that she needs
surgery for an ovarian cyst.
And falsify
a consent form?
I'd rather keep them
in the dark.
She's pregnant.
They don't have
to know anything.
Hmm. You trust her
to come back?
I think so.
I hope so.
Dr. Greene,
Dr. Corday on Two.
You home yet?
Susan, hi.
Uh, I heard you lost one,
the INH overdose.

Yeah.
Yeah, those can be tough.
How long is
it going to take?
Um, anyway, I've been meaning
to talk to you
Uh-huh.
about the nursing shortage.
That blood alcohol came back
just over the limit.
What?
The girl,
who hit her father092.
Is he still in surgery?
Want me to tell a cop?
No. I will.
Anyway, if you could
pitch in a little
it'll make
everyone happy.
The nurses are complaining?
Yeah, I explained
that you're used
to better staffing

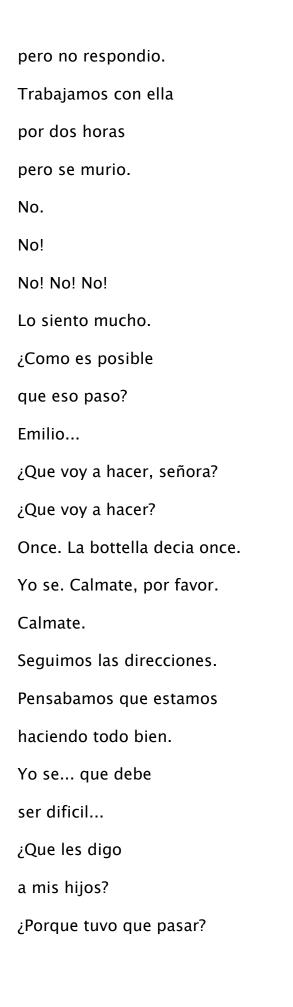


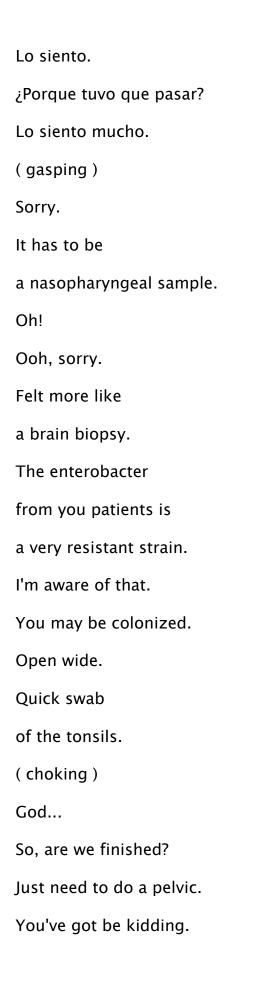


but sometimes, he's annoyingly condescending. You gave him a scare. I was a little woozy getting out of the car. We call that near syncope. I call it skipping lunch. You need to eat. I'll do it. You been sleeping okay? (sighs) Are you, uh, depressed? I miss him, John. Me, too. Have you thought about therapy? I said, I miss him. I'm not mentally unstable. Sometimes, it's good to talk about it. What's to talk about? He's gone.

And I have things to do. If I leave now, I can still make the Donor's Reception. Whoa. We need to monitor your heart overnight. In here? I don't think so. Well, let's just wait I've been waiting. I've already missed two appointments. If everything checks out you'll be back on your feet tomorrow. There are no more tomorrows, John. This is it. Your grandfather and I used to think we had a lifetime of tomorrows. Hello, is Amal there? Oh, I'm sorry. Uh, this is Susan,

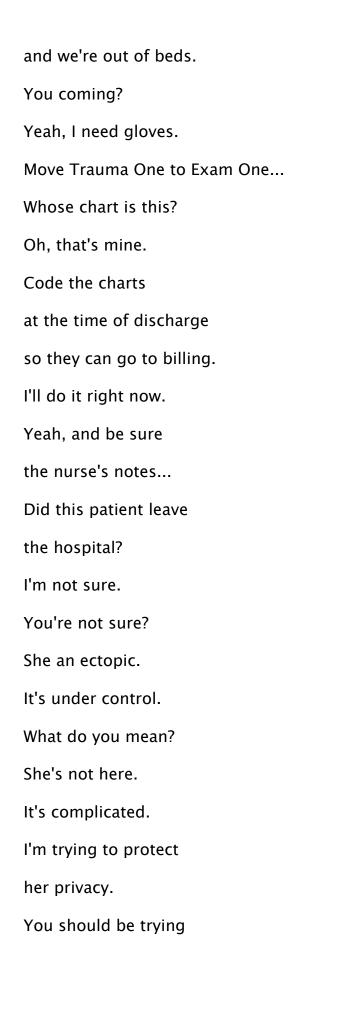
her friend from school. I just had a question about our math homework. Oh, okay, great. Yeah, I'll call back after dinner. Okay, thanks. Dr. Lewis, Mr. Gadasco's still waiting? Who? His wife died-the overdose. Oh, my... Oh, damn it! I completely forgot. Señor Gadasco... ¿Como sigue, doctora? Le dimos el antidoto, pero siguido convulsionando. Parace grave. Convulsiono tanto que le dio un ataque del corazon. Dios mio. Le dimos choque electrico y todo el medicamento para salvarla,

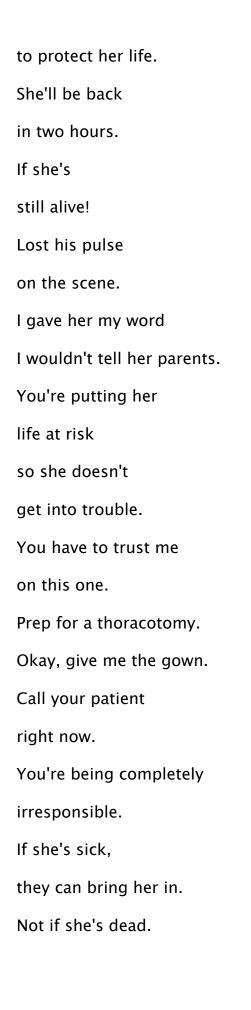


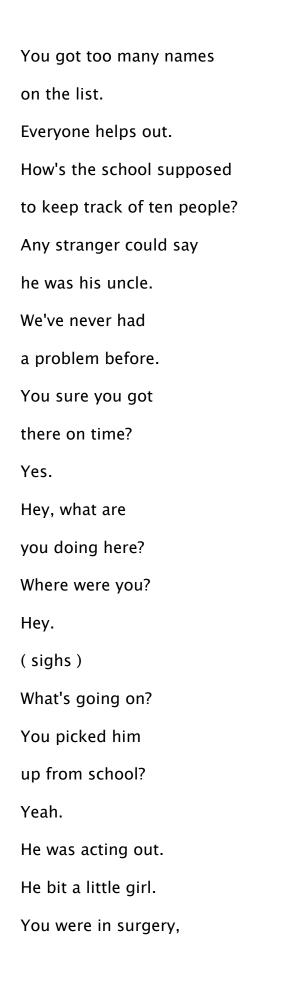


A surgical tech in Ohio was passing nocardia from her vaginal flora. Thank you for sharing that. I'm nursing. You want a sample of my milk as well? Absolutely. Then a cath'd urine and a stool sample. If you can't go now, you can take it home and bring it back in the morning. ROMANO: Inflate the balloon and tighten the rumel. WOMAN: How is he? Is he going to be okay? They're still working on him. Why did you leave him? There's another surgeon

with him.
How much longer?
Look, I have
another emergency
so just wait
in the room, okay.
They want us to come
to the station and
make out a report.
This is Dr. Benton
at County General.
Listen, I need you to send
a detective down here.
I don't care!
My son is missing!
So get off your ass, do your job
and send someone down now!
What's the ETA?
Two minutes.
Flip you for the airway.
He's already
intubated.
What are we getting?
Mercy's sending us a GSW,







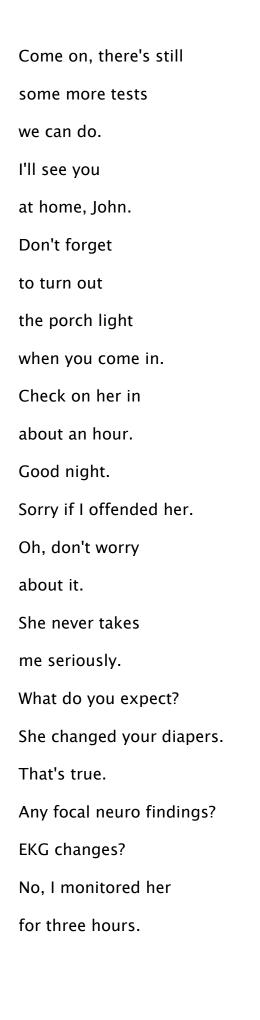
so they called me. Yeah, well, you had us worried. I left a message on your voice mail. It wasn't Peter's night to pick him up, it was mine. You're still picking him up? We have dinner every Tuesday and Thursday. He's had three fights at recess this week. Hey, you fighting? The teacher wants to know if there are any problems at home. She thinks he may need a little more stability. What are you trying to say? Just telling you what she said.

He wasn't getting

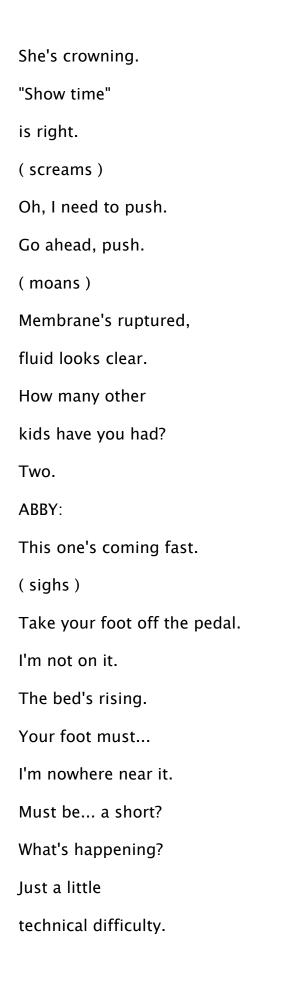
in fights when he

was living with us. Know what? Maybe he should just live in one home for a while. Peter, he's my stepson. We've got an agreement. Yeah, but we need to think about what's best for Reese. Well, if he's acting out maybe it's because he lost his mother. Hey, hey, hey, look. We'll talk about this later. I just need to go call the police and get him home. All right? Dr. Weaver? Yeah? O.R. called. They don't think Mr. Pomeroy's going to make it. Okay, I'll go up.

Can you do the coroner's forms? Yeah. Hey, Chuni, can you tell my grandmother I'll be about five more minutes? And see if Dr. Lewis called that ectopic girl. (sighs) Gamma! What are you doing? It's late, John. I've been a good sport. No, no, no, you cannot leave. Fainting can be a warning sign for a heart attack, for stroke... I'll take my chances. Well, if you leave now, you're going to be signing out against medical advice. I've already done that.



Yeah, she should be okay. Weaver's looking for you. Did you call your ectopic girl? I'm going to give her till 9:00. It's a bit of a risk. Danger is my middle name. Any other catastrophes? It's been like an acid flashback without the good parts. I don't know what I was thinking when I said I'd come back. You weren't, but at least you're working with friends. Yes. Excuse me, uh, Pickman's got a woman in active labor. Show time. (woman groans) Denise Frankel. Full-term.



Oh, man.
Water broke, it must have
flooded the switch.
Late decel. Okay, we have to get
this baby out.
I can't deliver
the baby like this.
Well, get Luka.
He's tall.
Carter,
take over.
What where
are you going?
What are you doing?
Excuse me?
Get down. Get down.
Okay, just blow, just
blow through the pain.
Drop your arm over the side.
I need to start an IV.
Give me a hand.
Oh, you're
kidding me?
What are you doing?

