

ER season 5, episode 7

excerpts

["you lie and cause \n all that drama... \n ...to find out if it's a boy or a...? \n – No, are you gonna abort this baby? \n – Let go of me! \n – Carol! \n – She's had two boys and two abortions. \n Are you getting"]

transcript

Previously on ER:

– Someone's down!

– We have to wait for a secure area.

We should not be out here!

I thought you smoothed things
between ER and paramedics?

You're my new intern.

I just gave you an order.

I wasn't aware Reece had
a hearing problem.

My son is my business.

And I'm not interested in continuing
as Interim Chief.

Beard is stuck!

I wouldn't have asked if you had
told me what you were doing.

Sorry you thought it was
your business to ask me.

Carter? What are you doing here?

Hey! Morning, Carter.

That's Grace Jones.

Hey, I didn't wake you up, did I?

I mean, you're on at .

Yeah. But no problem.

Good. You settling in down there?

Yes, I like it.

You have a very interesting

CD collection.

What?

I said, you have

a very eclectic CD collection!

Thanks.

Anything you want to listen to,

just ask.

Don't ever touch it on your own,

though.

I've rented to a lot of students,

so I had to make that a rule.

Carter, let me make you one

of these, man.

It'll slingshot you into your day.

You're in a really good mood.

I'm just so glad to be

percent focused on medicine.

– Hey, can I ask you something?

– Sure.

Do you find it easy to evaluate

other people's work?

Time to grade your student?

I worry about being too harsh.

Does she deserve to be judged harshly?

I want to be fair.

Lucy hasn't gotten off

to a great start this year, clearly.

But she's smart and

she's willing to work hard.

Maybe I should go easy, give her

a chance to turn things around.

Go on. Keep talking.

A stripper?

I said, "Damn! Can't you cover that

up?" She was destroying the magic.

I thought I'd ride along this morning.

It's more fun than the hospital,

isn't it?

He likes it on the frontlines,

or we need closer supervision.

– Somebody's gotta keep an eye on you.

– Hey, doc. Here!

By the way, can I crash here tonight?

My building's being fumigated.

Have to ask the captain.

Shouldn't be a problem.

You can sleep on a Barcalounger.

I've done that.

Who paged me?

I got an –year-old man

with cholangitis for you.

I stopped taking admits at : .

Why didn't you page the on-call team?

He came in while you were on call.

Dr. Romano specifically asked for you.

– How sick is he?

– He's septic, intubated...

...hypotensive and in renal...

– No, no! This can't be happening.

Look, I haven't had a nap in the last

hours. Rounds are starting.

I have to take a shower,

I smell bad.

And you give me a patient

sick as a dog?

What does that say?

What does that say? : !

I'm not on call!

He's in Curtain .

We've all been there.

Shut up.

– Tony Broadway?

– That a great porn star name, or what?

– Carol, want to know your porno name?

– What?

Take your middle name

and the street you live on.

Like, mine would be Anthony Broadway.

Tony Broadway.

You're mixed up. That's your

romance novelist's name.

– Excuse me?

– Your porno name is your pet name...

...with your mother's maiden name.

My name would be Nibbles McGee.

Nibbles. That's a great porno name.

Mine would be Fluffy Florez.

If you don't have a pet?

- Use one you had as a kid.
- Nibbles is a great name.

I don't think that's right.

- What would yours be?
- Mine wouldn't work.

Have we gotten a package
from Lakeside Supply?

- This early?
- It's supposed to arrive overnight.

Tell me when it's here.

Kerry, have you got a minute?

We need to prepare
these Attending schedules.

I'm not familiar with
the computer down here.

It's a snap. Jerry can take
you through it.

- Can you give me a hand?
- I got a lot of patients.

Dr. Anspaugh, got a woman
complaining about her bill.

She was charged for procedures
not done.

Why are you telling me?

Those calls go to

the Chief of Emergency.

Or the Interim Chief.

Tell her you'll pull her chart

and call her within two days.

I don't know how I'm supposed

to learn in this environment.

Our relationship has turned

adversarial...

...and it's not good for the patients.

Dr. Carter, we need to talk.

Hey, Lucy. Is everything all right?

You're talking to yourself.

Not a bad thing...

Actually, do you think I should

sit down and talk to Dr. Carter?

Depends on how direct you want to be.

You don't want to be confrontational.

– You don't want him to be defensive.

– Right.

I'd do it over a meal.

Oh, like a chat. I like that.

Makes sense.

Oh, damn!

Hey, Lucy?

Could you get me a tampon
from the thingy?

Oh, I got one here.

Damn it.

– There you go.

– Thanks a lot.

Peter, sorry I'm late.

I was in the ER with an admission
you need to see.

– The problem?

– –year-old male...

...septic, with cholangitis.

He's on mezlo and Flagyl.

I got his pressure up with dopamine.

He's too sick for open surgery.

We'll do a decompression.

– I booked the O.R.

– Busy night last night?

Oh, God, horrible!

Twelve admissions, plus this one.

I got an abdominal aortic aneurysm,
s*ab wound to the chest...

...fall from a second-story balcony.

They just kept coming.

I worked 12-hour shifts
as an intern in England.

This makes me realize
how long ago that was.

I'll take him down,
and we'll round at 10, okay?

Lovely. Gives me enough time
for prerounds...

...and a shower.

You know, I bumped into
David Kotlowitz an hour ago.

He's a terrific ENT.

He's done a lot of work
with cochlear implants.

Did you tell him about Reece?

No, I just told him I had a friend
in need of talk on the subject.

Don't solicit medical advice
on my behalf, all right?

I worked with Kotlowitz.

That's why I brought it up.

– Lf you'd rather I hadn't...

– Yeah.

Fine, forget about it.

– What is that? A sternal saw?

– Yes, it is.

– What's it doing here?

– My midline thoracotomy proposal...

...sailed through

the Human Subjects Committee.

Nobody told me.

Well, I'm certified to use it,

so we're up and running.

I thought we'd talk

before it got underway.

Surgeons use it on odd days...

...ER docs get it on evens.

Your turn's tomorrow.

Hey, bad news.

We're still not pregnant.

We'll redouble our efforts.

If it's more

than three times a week...

...we get diminishing returns.

Like reusing the same tea bag.

– There's a romantic idea.

– Wasn't very romantic, was it?

Doug?

I've got a lethargic infant

not eating. You better come see him.

– You okay?

– Yeah.

Baby's name is Sun? Korean?

Actually, it's Sun.

His mom's a little different.

All right, Mrs. Everly. I'm Dr. Ross.

Can I take a look at Sun?

I don't know what's wrong.

He won't nurse.

We'll figure it out.

Hey, you his big sister?

What's your name?

– Sky. Hello, doctor.

– Well, hello, Sky.

Sun and Sky, huh?

He was fine until a few days ago.

Then I noticed he wasn't nursing

so well.

– Any solid foods or formula?

– Oh, no. Only my milk.

My breasts are engorged

with him not eating.

When was the last time he pooped?

– Oh, man. When?

– Yesterday morning.

– You sure?

– Yes, I haven't changed him since.

We'll hydrate him. Give him

cc's of D₅ saline.

We'll have to do blood tests.

And I need your consent

to do a spinal tap.

You stick a needle into his spine?

Won't that hurt?

We'll sedate him, no pain.

– Mom, it's gonna be okay.

– Do you think so, honey?

We'll be right back, okay?

Get a CBC, Chem-₇ and blood cultures.

Can you assist with the LP?

Sure, how do you sedate him?

Propafol.

I'll get it from Pedes.

General anesthesia?

Have we done that in the ER?

First time for everything.

I'll take the proper precautions.

Yelling doesn't help!

There's an ambulance out front.

– Thank God!

– Don't open that door.

Get away from me!

– Come on!

– Get away from me! Don't touch me!

– Yes, hello.

– We got a call.

– I called.

– She shouldn't have called.

Get in here!

– Where's the injured man?

– This is not an emergency.

Everything's fine.

I don't need the hospital.

– Your name?

– Richard Weingarten.

He let this lunatic drill

a hole in his head.

I'm an emergency physician.

Let me take a look.

- I'm all right.
- Okay, just sit down here. Sit down.

What are you ashamed of?

- What happened?
- It's called trepanation.

It's a centuries-old practice, a means
of increasing brain blood volume.

- I had mine done in Amsterdam in .
- Oh, God!

It was like God lifted
a weight from me.

It's a surgical drill.

We're going to the hospital.

You can't take me against my will.

I've studied this for years.

I didn't embark on it lightly.

Let us at least put a bandage on
and get a blood pressure.

Okay, sir, just sign this.

It says you refuse treatment.

Go to the rig and get some saline.

- Come on, Rich. We did it.
- The Internet!

That's what started this whole thing!

– Laura!

– I hate it!

– Get her outside.

– I hate it!

– What are you doing?

– Outside!

– I don't want to go!

– Calm down!

I'll have you brought up on charges.

I want to go back inside!

You're an intelligent person.

I don't want to take you

against your will.

I had to do something.

All right. Okay.

Doesn't look like you

penetrated the dura.

All I want to do is put a sterile

dressing on to clean the wound.

I'll leave you some saline

and gauze so you...

...or your friend, can keep it clean.

I forgot to bring any gauze.

I've held enough screaming

babies to know.

They have to be sedated.

Doug?

How you doing?

You can't administer propafol

to an infant.

You've done it upstairs for years.

You're not an anesthesiologist.

I didn't think you'd have a problem.

Well, I do.

I have him on a cardiac monitor,

pulse ox, dynamap...

...and a crash cart.

You cannot just make up policy

as you go along.

I'm trying to prevent pain,

do what's best for this boy.

If you want to discuss policy, leave.

We'll do it later.

We will.

Dr. Carter, want to grab lunch later?

Let's see. Tell me about

this patient in Curtain .

Thirty-year-old male with pain

on urination.

– The UA is negative for white cells.

– Chlamydia.

Do a sexual history?

He had two partners last year,

and used condoms.

So he claims. Send up a DNA probe

and treat empirically.

Treatment for chlamydia?

Doxycycline BID,

or a dose of Zithromax.

You should look at his chart...

– Hi, I'm Dr. Carter.

– Hey.

I need to ask,

do you always use condoms?

Pretty much, yeah.

There's times where you haven't?

Once or twice maybe, yeah.

That's all it takes.

We're gonna give you antibiotics.

I think you have a common

infection called chlamydia.

What, VD?

Sexually transmitted disease, yes.

She doesn't think so.

He also had conjunctivitis and
arthralgias at the knee and ankle.

Mr. Bussey, excuse us for a moment.

He was in Mexico and had diarrhea.

The timing and symptoms
are classic for Reiter's.

- You could've included that.
- You cut me off.
- You could've said, "Reiter's."
- I didn't get a word in. You...
- I'm always doing what?
- Like now, you're defensive.

You don't even hear me.

So, what's the treatment
for Reiter's Syndrome?

Indomethacin.

- We can still send off for chlamydia...
- No, you're right. It's Reiter's.

Good pickup, Lucy.

Propafol is ideal for use in the ER.

First of all, onset is immediate,

and it wears off in...

Don't you think a doctor

should be trained?

Got a g*nsh*t to the chest coming.

The saw is sterilized in Trauma .

We need to be ready

if this guy qualifies.

You'll document critical times.

Clock starts when?

Soon as the patient enters.

Don't they need to have

cardiac arrest? He sounded okay.

Patients can deteriorate en route.

Forty-six-year-old man shot

with a BB g*n.

– Hemodynamically stable.

– A BB g*n?

The punk who shot me needs to be

put under the jail.

Ten years old or not.

Let me up off of this, I can walk.

– Let him go.

– Doesn't need a thoracotomy.

– No, a tetanus shot and a Band-Aid.

- You can follow me, sir.
- Want to turn around, or can we hang?
- No, take minutes.

Hey, Carol. What's going on?

Just doing a quick blood draw.

So how's the clinic going today?

Oh, I just love prenatal days.

Takes me back to my OB roots.

Why don't you let a nurse do that?

Because I was trying to be discreet.

Let me do it. It's kind of hard
to stick yourself.

Thanks.

What labs you need?

Just a CBC, check if I'm anemic.

Oh, I only ask

because if you'd like...

...I can run the results through
the clinic. Be more private.

That's a great idea.

What I'd really like is
to check my hormone levels.

Oh, okay. Infertility workup?

- I don't want to discuss details.

– I wasn't trying to...

It'd be great if you

run it through the clinic.

– Okay.

– Thanks.

Mark, glad I caught you.

I've had to move my surgical schedule.

Dr. Lee's interview is pushed to : .

– Is that a problem?

– No, that's fine.

– Have you looked at her CV?

– Impressive.

If she's half as impressive in person,

she might be our next Chief.

And not a moment too soon.

Dr. Greene, I didn't think you

were gonna be around.

I was on a paramedic ride-along,

and we brought in a patient.

So, you finish your student

evaluation yet?

I thought I had till the shift ends?

No big deal, this afternoon's fine.

I wrote an evaluation for Lucy...

...but I tore it up because

I want to be fair.

You put something on paper

that'll impact her life.

Just evaluate her work.

What are you talking about?

I'm talking about your porn-star name.

Take your pet's name

and your mother's maiden name.

– Try it. Like mine is Rex Voytek.

– Oh, I know that game.

But it's your drag name, not porn.

– Drag name?

– Yeah, the name of your pet...

...and the street you're born on.

– I don't think so.

RuPaul had it on her show.

Leave some crumbs for the rest of us.

– Are you the cookie police?

– Have some...

...but I brought those for

the docs and nurses.

– So you're the cookie fairy.

– Wait a minute.

– Don't worry.

– Bad enough you raid...

...the icebox, now you

want to call names?

Conni, you begrudge us some juice?

It's not like you bring anything in.

You should thank me for the cookie

I keep from your fat snack hole.

You just keep talking, Morales.

– Hey, what's going on?

– That one's got a problem.

– You antagonizing them?

– He called Yosh a fairy.

I called him the cookie fairy.

It was a dumb joke.

A real dumb joke.

Ready to head back?

Yeah, let's go.

I got no problem with him

being a bone-smoker.

I was joking like I would

with anybody.

Don't worry about it.

Write the discharge orders soon.

– Bed Control likes them by noon.

– Yes, I am aware of that.

I told you I'd have a hard time

seeing you as my intern.

It's complicated for a lot of reasons.

Dr. Corday, Mr. Frybush's

creatinine is much higher.

Thank you.

Shall we call a renal consult?

Yeah, this guy needs dialysis.

– So did you ever get that shower?

– No, can you tell?

Well, go ahead. I'll cover SICU.

– I don't want special treatment.

– Turning down a shower?

– I've got a lot of work.

– Okay, have it your way.

Gotta go find Weaver.

She's itching to use that saw.

Going to the roach coach.

Want something?

Yes, a triple espresso.

Thank you, Kit.

Elizabeth?

How would you like to scrub in
on a bilateral adrenalectomy?

Oh, I appreciate the offer,
but I'm postcall.

I gotta finish my work,
and I have to catch up on sleep.

A case like this comes
once in a blue moon.

I'm up to my neck in ER garbage,
but I'm not passing this up.

Well, it's been a while since
my last adrenalectomy.

I'll do right, you do left.

I can get Dr. Kennedy to cover
your service.

Jeanie? The baby's spinal tap
came back negative for meningitis.

What's going on?

A lot. We got to talk to the mom.

I'll take Sky out of the room.

She doesn't need to hear all this.

Good idea.

Her mom leans on her a lot,
don't you think?

– A smart kid, though.

– Yeah.

Okay. Hey.

– What did you find?

– Spinal tap was negative.

I have more questions. Maybe

Jeanie and Sky could take a walk.

I don't want to worry

about her wandering.

I'd rather stay here with Mom.

Can she help me put

some toys away while you talk?

It's a good idea.

– Mind helping me?

– I don't mind.

I'll be right back, Mom.

– See what toys we can find.

– Sure.

Okay, we need to see if

we can figure out...

...the cause of Sun's deterioration.

– Now, has he had a polio vaccine?

– Oh, God, polio!

He was vaccinated. Is that effective?

Do you have a doll at home?

– No.

– No, really?

I had one. Dolls are for babies.

I'm a big girl.

– And how old are you?

– Six.

Six.

After the adrenal vein, we'll work

our way around the medial...

...and inferior edges of the gland.

Cut, please. And another tie.

Elizabeth, cut.

Elizabeth?

Sorry. Yes.

You do need a rest.

Why don't you step out?

No, I'm fine. I'm fine.

Go take a nap.

Sorry I dragged you along.

Dr. Goodman?

– Can I run something by you?

– Make it quick.

Male with aphasia and arm weakness.

CT scan was normal.

Spinal fluid is clear.

I'm thinking vasculitis or MS?

Send off a sed rate

and a complement level in the CSF.

Look at the differential. May be some
zebras you haven't considered.

Okay. Hey, Yosh, is that

Lucy's palmtop?

I love this. She let me borrow it.

– Can I use it? When you're done.

– I'm done.

Here you go.

– Know how to work it?

– Yeah, Lucy showed me once.

I'd hoped to avoid this.

But things haven't improved.

I don't know how I'm supposed to
learn in this hostile environment.

Our relationship has turned
completely adversarial...

... and it's not good

for the patients.

We need to talk.

This crazy bastard lets Dr. Greene...

...look inside the hole

with a penlight.

– Unbelievable!

– I thought I'd seen it all.

Doc writes him a scrip

for antibiotics.

The guy thanks us for coming.

Yeah, I've got a way

with ranting lunatics.

– I ain't kidding. You do.

– Hey, what's up, guys?

– We're all here.

– You're not on today.

Truth is, they're here because

we got you something.

You like it?

– It's great.

– You're one of the g*ng now.

– Almost.

– Almost?

There's something every

paramedic does.

It's only appropriate

that you do too.

How many patients have you brought in
strapped to a backboard with a collar?

What do you have in mind?

Come over to the table,

we'll show you.

As a part of our training,

we all get on the board ourselves.

You want me to lie on the board.

Don't worry. We all did it.

– Comes with the coat.

– Gotta drop your pants.

No, he doesn't!

Forget about that part, guys.

All right? Forget it.

I have to get back to the hospital.

Then don't fight. Just lie down.

– Come on.

– Relax, guys, back off.

Let him do it on his own.

You want me to lie down.

– There.

– There you go.

Get him!

Got the shower on?

- Come on, the shower's on!
- Get the shower!

Stop it! Stop it!

Take it easy, doc.

Hey, guys, guys. Come on.

Let him up.

- Let him up.
- We weren't gonna hurt you.

Much.

It's all over for now.

Jer, know what your name is

as a porn star?

That game is tired.

- I've got the best, Satan Monroe.
- Your mother's maiden name is Satan?
- Carol, I need you.
- What's wrong?

Young woman complains of severe

right lower quadrant pain.

Pregnancy test positive,

a possible ectopic.

- Name?
- Maria Jones.

Five pregnancies.

Two live births, two abortions.

Hi, Maria.

We're gonna take care of you.

– It hurts, it hurts!

– All right.

Let's get a CBC, Beta HCG, Chem– .

Type and cross two units,

and start a line of saline.

– Did you do a pelvic?

– No, she's in too much pain.

She said I'm pregnant.

Is my baby okay?

Okay.

Let's do an ultrasound

while we're at it.

It just hurts so bad!

Okay, you're gonna be fine.

Sorry I'm late.

We were just about to start

without you. Dr. Lee, Mark Greene.

Sorry if I held things up.

I'll try not to take it personally.

You've been flexible with your time.

We appreciate it.

– I'm happy to be here.

– Let's get right to it.

"Three years as associate chief.

Excellence in Clinical Teaching Award

two years in a row."

How do you think you can improve

our department?

You could benefit from an eight-bed

observation unit for –hour stays.

Paid for how?

We're a cash-poor county hospital.

– That's why you need it.

– Tell us more.

I set up a unit like it in Atlanta.

And it saved the hospital \$ million

a year in unnecessary admissions.

What kind of patients

are we talking about?

– Lucy, take this.

– What is it?

Your evaluation.

It's blank.

You fill it out since you think

I'm so adversarial.

And keep track of this

before someone walks away with it.

You listened to my notes?

You're so sure I'd give you

a bad evaluation...

...you're planning a countermove.

A hostile workplace?

I didn't know it's time

for evaluation.

Please. Why'd you want to have lunch?

To get things out in the open.

Well, they're out in the open.

Why don't you fill that out, and let's

see how fair-minded you can be.

– How long will they be upstairs?

– Not much longer.

What was the name of the doll you had?

– Baby.

– Was Baby a boy or a girl?

She wasn't a boy or a girl.

She didn't have a penis or a vag*na.

– What are you doing?

– Letting him lick the spoon.

Does your brother lick the spoon?

Sometimes, with things that he likes.

- Like what? Yogurt?
- Sun doesn't like yogurt.
- What does he like?
- Lots of things.

Does he like honey?

Your little brother licks honey
off of your spoon?

- He likes it.
- Okay.

Sky, let's go find your mom
and Dr. Ross, okay?

Okay.

- I like the observation unit idea.
- Good.
- Very good presentation.
- Thank you.

I'd be happy to give you
a tour of the ER.

I don't need to be hand-held.

But I do want to walk around.

Feel free. I'll catch up with you.

It's a pleasure.

– Mark, do you like her?

– She's good.

You didn't say much.

Didn't think you're impressed.

I'd like to continue this

in a less formal setting.

I'll see if she can come for dinner.

– Would you be...?

– I can't tonight.

I'm sorry. Excuse me, Dr. Anspaugh.

– Are you feeling better?

– A little bit.

Going to the bathroom helped, huh?

Maybe it was just gas pains.

You haven't had any bleeding,

which is good.

You're further along than we thought.

Looks like weeks.

– I wasn't even sure I was pregnant.

– Look.

Can you tell? Is it a boy or a girl?

Can't say for sure.

It looks like a girl.

After having two boys, that'd be nice.

Well, I don't see a penis.

You can't always tell

on an ultrasound.

You'll have to come back...

...make sure she stays healthy.

I'll do that.

Come on, Corday.

Pull yourself together.

It's just a few more hours to go.

Elizabeth, can you do me a favor?

Watch the service?

I've gotta see Dr. Kotlowitz.

– Really?

– Yeah, I ran into him.

Actually, I went looking for him.

Peter, that's terrific. Yes, go!

– I can cover service.

– Thanks.

I need orders on a new admission.

I'm not in the mood for jokes.

– No, Mr. Ramos is back.

– Ramos? Fem-pop bypass?

I discharged him yesterday.

He's back with an infection

and an asthma attack.

– You know the rules.

– Yep, I know. He's mine.

He's on continuous albuterol.

Hello, Mr. Ramos.

Let's take a look at your legs.

I was hoping you'd be here today.

Oh, where else would I possibly go?

I asked the mom if she'd given
the baby food.

Guess I talked to the wrong person.

The baby's lucky.

We can treat botulism.

– But what do we do to help Sky?

– She's fine.

Her mom's draining her childhood.

As much neglect and abuse as I see,
trust me, Sky is okay.

– She needs to be a little girl.

– Yeah, that's true.

Hey, guys. Okay, now...

...you can't give honey

to your brother...

...or to any baby

because it can hurt them.

Honey can have botulism spores.

Their intestines are immature,

and they can't k*ll off the spores.

He's maxed out with a pressure of .

Systemic resistance is .

Let's start Levophed.

Dr. Corday, I need you here.

Mr. Ramos is pretty tight.

You okay?

Yep, I'm fine.

– How much albuterol?

– Twenty an hour.

– He's had Solu-Medrol.

– in the ER.

– Okay, I'll push some magnesium.

– Magnesium?

It relaxes the smooth muscles

of the bronchioles.

Can you look at Mr. Frybush?

Give me five minutes, okay?

Carter, can you explain

this evaluation?

If it's this bad,

you should've come to me.

Do you have something against her?

– Wait a sec...

– I want to see you and Lucy.

We're gonna figure this out.

Find her and then me.

– Can I hang on to that?

– No!

Sound like you're in a good mood.

Do me a favor?

I need a place to crash.

Building's being fumigated.

Would Carol mind?

– You kidding? Come over.

– Save me a few bucks.

– Sure thing, glad to have you.

– Thanks.

He's set up for another

four hours of continuous.

Magnesium's on board.

– How are you feeling, Mr. Ramos?

– Dizzy.

– Whoa. What's happening?

– Maybe he's hypoxic.

– How much mag did you give him?

– Two grams IV push, cc's.

Forty cc's of percent mag?

Not percent! Five percent!

No, Dr. Corday,

you gave him percent.

My God, you're right.

I gave him a lethal dose.

– He's not breathing.

– ET tube!

Bradying down. Heart rate's .

Two grams calcium gluconate.

Push an amp of atropine.

Bag him, prep for IJ.

I'll float a pacemaker.

– Lost the pulse, in P.E.A.

– I'll start compressions.

Seven and a half gloves and

French Cordis introducer.

The cochlear implant is a miracle,

and the technology keeps improving.

I'm impressed by what I read.

Don't read.

Talk to people who have it.

Talk to parents of kids...

I can get you in touch with people
who faced the same.

Great, I've already heard
an earful from the opponents, so...

The fanatics.

Well, they've got their agendas.

The level of passion with which
these people attack you, it's bizarre.

Someone used the word "genocidal."

Said I was eradicating deaf culture.

Deafness is not
an alternative lifestyle.

People who claim it is
are beyond reasoning with.

The thing I figure is...

...why make an argument against
hearing and speaking?

Honestly, know what I think?

I think it comes down to laziness.

A deaf person can function.

But some people don't want
to exercise...

...and do all the drills it takes.

Look, it's years of hard work.

Yeah, but they have the energy
to attack me.

The hell with them.

Don't stand in my way...

...when I'm trying to help a person
function.

Why don't you tell me
how you really feel?

Anyway, you bring in your son
and we'll see if he's a candidate.

Do you work closely with Dr. Corday?

Actually, she's my intern.

She told me about the fallout
with Rocket Romano.

Oh, yeah.

Do you know if she's seeing anybody?

I'm just wondering.

I'm pretty sure
she's involved with somebody.

– I'm not surprised.

– Yeah.

– Oh, well.

– Thanks.

You bet, anytime. Give me a call.

Check, please.

Systolic, palp.

Come on. Come on. Come on.

We've got capture.

Turning the rate down to .

– Did you page Dr. Benton?

– Done.

– Pulse is stronger.

– Good.

Pupils are fixed and dilated.

That could be the atropine.

That, or he stroked out.

What happened?

I gave him enough magnesium

to cause a cardiac arrest.

– Twenty grams.

– Oh, no.

I looked at the label.

I thought it said percent...

...but it was percent.

But I looked at the label.

– I got your blood work back.

– Thanks, Lynette.

Progesterone level's normal.

That's good news, you ovulated.

I've been trying to get pregnant,
and I haven't.

– How long have you been at it?

– Couple months.

Give yourself at least six months...

...before you start worrying.

Yeah, you're right. I'm crazy.

Maybe you guys need to increase
your activity.

How often do you, you know, do the do?

– What?

– Oh, sorry, am I being indiscreet?

Carol, what's the deal?

I went to see your ectopic.

She's dressed, ready to leave.

– Maria Jones?

– She pulled her IV?

Maria, where are you going?

I feel better. I'm going home.

You were in so much pain,

I couldn't examine you.

– But I'm better now.

– But, wait.

We need to make sure

everything's okay with you.

Just let the doctor look you over.

Look, I just wanted to know

if it was a boy or a girl.

Nothing's wrong, so why worry?

Wait! You were faking those

abdominal pains?

– Are you crazy?

– You weren't sure you were pregnant.

Why would you lie and cause

all that drama...

...to find out if it's a boy or a...?

– No, are you gonna abort this baby?

– Let go of me!

– Carol!

– She's had two boys and two abortions.

Are you getting rid of this child...?

It's my baby and I'll do what I want.

I told you that ultrasound

is inconclusive. It could be a boy!

Lady, take your hands off of me.

Carol, let her go.

Girls are trouble anyhow.

What's the matter with you?

What's the matter with you?!

How could you inject a patient

with grams of magnesium?

I make no excuses.

It was a grievous error.

Where were you during this,

Dr. Benton?

I was out of the hospital.

I came when I was paged.

It wouldn't have mattered, anyway.

You left your intern unsupervised.

This patient may have suffered

brain injury.

I stopped by the unit.

Mr. Ramos' eyes are open,

and he's responding.

You are not to leave while on duty.

You are not to leave

your intern unsupervised.

I know it's hard for us all to view

Elizabeth as an intern.

But we've opened up this hospital

to enormous liability.

I'll speak to Risk Management
and the hospital attorneys.

They'll determine what information
to release to the families.

Don't either of you discuss
this with anyone.

Can we get together
and not talk about this?

I have to pick up my son
from my sister's house.

All right.

You just need to get
a good night's sleep.

I didn't fill this out.

– Who did?

– She did.

– Why did she?

– Because he told me to.

I didn't say to give it to him,

I said to give it to me.

– No, you didn't.

– Okay, wait.

Don't talk to each other, talk to me.

Mark, I wanted to know
how she thought she was doing...
...before my final assessment.

I tried to put myself
in his shoes...

...and be critical.

He said, "fill it out"...

...meaning "turn it in."

– How could she assume that?

Makes no sense.

That's part of his problem.

Incomplete directions.

I give incomplete directions?

– Name a time.

– Just one?

Tell her to name a time

when I gave her...

...incomplete directions.

– Okay, talk to each other.

Don't talk to me.

Whatever this is, I can't fix it.

Work it out, both of you.

Kerry, I need to talk to you
about the x-ray report.

Please don't blow me off.

Sorry, trauma coming in.

Possible candidate

for the thoracotomy study.

I didn't know that's running.

s*ab wound to left chest.

Had a pulse in the field.

Gave him epi, cc's of saline.

Shocked him twice.

Great candidate. The stopwatch?

Right here.

You mind if I tag along?

Now, start the timer. Here we go.

On my count: One, two, three!

Two units of O-neg on the infuser.

Get type-specific as soon as you can.

Ten blade, let's go.

Good breath sounds bilaterally.

Seven and a half gloves.

Okay, skin incision is complete.

Mark the time. Saw, please.

– Sternal retractor.

– Good job!

– I need a purple top.

- Pulse ox .
- Mark the time.
- Suction, please.

Pickups and Metz.

Looks like blood in the pericardium.

First hemoglobin is . .

Okay, pericardium is open.

Mark the time.

I see a s*ab wound

to the left ventricle.

- What are we at?
- Forty-two seconds.

Take over internal compressions.

Tamponade the wound. -O silk.

One horizontal mattress should do it.

- Two units are in.
- Hang another two. How's the heart?
- Starting to fill.
- Get the paddles ready.

Okay, cardiac injury is repaired.

Mark the time.

- V-fib.
- Charging to and clear.
- Sinus rhythm.

- Cardiac activity restored, mark time.
- I've got a pulse.
- Excellent job, Kerry.

Dr. Greene.

Dr. Lee. Finding your way around?

Yes, thanks. I wanted to ask you.

I didn't feel I connected with you
at my interview.

- Is that a correct assessment?
- How do you mean?

I'd look over and wonder,

"Am I making my best case?"

It was a good interview...

I like this department
and I want this job.

I'm one of the baddest ER b*tches
out there.

If I didn't make my best case before,
I'd like to try again now.

Can I grab a soda and sit with you?

Yeah, sure.

Call me when he's in Recovery.

- Don, I have something to confess.
- Oh?

For a while I felt resentment

when it became clear...

...I wasn't your choice to run

the Emergency Department full-time.

– It's not that you weren't qualified...

– Hold on.

Now I am so grateful to be putting

all of myself into medicine.

And I want you to know there are

no lingering hard feelings on my part.

Well, I must say I could sense

the bad feelings.

I did wish there was something I could

do because I value your friendship.

Well, how's the job search going?

We interviewed a wonderful woman.

Amanda Lee, out of Atlanta.

– I don't know her.

– Join us for dinner?

I'd love to hear what you think.

Don, I'm trying.

But I'm not all the way there yet.

Thanks.

Isn't it weird living with your boss?

No, we get along okay.

Plus, it's a bargain.

All I have to do is some yard work,
clean the gutters.

Do the stuff that she can't handle.

Roxanne, if you make me forget
this day...

...I will owe you the biggest favor.

– Lousy day, huh?

– My med student is driving me crazy.

– Lucy.

There's so much I want to teach her.

And it's just not happening.

I don't think I'm a bad teacher.

I don't think she's a bad student.

You know what?

I can say one good thing about Lucy.

She's not here.

Oh, you make a good point.

– Didn't mean to put you to work.

– Don't be silly. It's gonna be nice.

– Want some more?

– No, no.

It was good, though.

Hey, who's making all that noise?

What's up, man?

Come on.

Let's get ready to go, huh?

Come on, say goodbye to Aunt Jackie.

Jackie, who gave him this phone?

Oh, it's a toy, Peter.

It's a cute shape, and he likes it.

He probably saw you on it all day.

Hey, hey!

I'm sorry. You know,

we went to a surgeon today.

I'm trying to do what's best, and

I feel like I'm in a b*ttlefield.

The more information I get,

the less I know.

I don't have anybody to talk with.

What about Carla?

Yeah, she's looking for me

to take the lead on this thing.

I can't go back and forth

over it with her.

Your girlfriend's a doctor.

Why can't you talk with Elizabeth?

– Hey, hey.

– Peter?

– Hey, come on.

– Peter?

Come on. Hey, man.