11x14 - Just As I Am

Previously on ER...

Who's that?

LEWIS:

Med student.

Jane, why didn't you

say anything?

No one listens to me.

No one even remembers

I was in the room.

Third year resident, I've

been ordering my own scans

since I been here.

What's that about?

It's about me

making the rules.

Come on, that's stupid.

Congratulations, Jake.

Your ER rotation

is officially over.

Good evening.

Can I help you?

Room 415?

End of the hall.

Helen?

Helen, it's Kerry.

I don't want to leave it

like this.

The things that we said...

Is this how you

want to leave it?

If it is, tell me,

and I'll go away...

like we never even met.

I heard it was

supposed to be sunny

and slightly warmer today.

I heard "partly cloudy,

chance of rain."

Winter.

Did you know

that most snowflakes

are less than

one-half inch across?

Uh, no, I didn't...

Do you know

why they're white?

The complex structure

of snow crystals

results in countless

tiny surfaces

from which visible light

is efficiently reflected.

What little sunlight

is absorbed

is absorbed uniformly

over the visible wavelengths

thus giving snow

its white appearance.

What's wrong with you?

( laughs )

Alex had a school report.

Luka and I got

kind of into it.

Yeah, guess so.

Excuse me...

Do you know how much longer

I'll have to wait?

Ooh, that's nasty.

One of the other skaters

ripped into me.

This morning?

Skating club.

We only get the ice

from 5:30 to 7:00.

We'll get you checked in

in a couple of

minutes, okay?

Thanks.

Ugh, winter.

So it's already an

every-night kind of thing?

Since he started his

surgical rotation, yeah.

Dubenko's working him

pretty hard,

and my place is closer

to the hospital.

Oh, I see, so sleeping over

is basically a convenience.

No, we do like

each other.

And, do you know, his

real name isn't Jake,

it's George?

It's actually kind

of a funny story.

I mean, it's not funny-

funny, but it's... sorry.

Tibial plateau fracture,

ortho's taking to the OR.

Make sure he's NPO.

Got it.

Cellulitis following cat bite,

admit to medicine.

Already did.

Antibiotics on board?

Three grams of unasyn.

DKA on an insulin drip,

going up to the ICU.

Last glucose?

534. And they just brought

back a 60-year-old lady,

Pick's Disease

with agitation.

I'm officially

out of here.

Thank you, Luka.

Hasta la vista,

suckers.

Dr. Barnett.

Ray, when you get home,

take the back stairs,

front ones are kind of frozen.

You didn't shovel?

You're kidding, right?

Oh, and the kitchen window,

I couldn't get it

to close all the way.

Meaning?

Meaning there's snow

in the kitchen.

Bit of a build-up,

actually, so you

might want to try

turning the oven on

and leaving the door open.

So it'll melt.

It's just a suggestion.

She used to be my roommate.

WEAVER:

Shall we get back

to medicine here?

Atypical chest pain

waiting on a second troponin.

I'll take it.

How come Weaver's on?

How come Weaver's on?

She does two shifts a month

to keep up her skills,

to stay in touch with

the needs of the department.

Our lucky day.

Teenage ice skater

bleeding like a stuck pig

out in the waiting area.

Frank, let's get

a wheelchair.

Okay.

Someone might want

to grab the trauma

at the back door.

Carter, take Neela with you

on that chest pain.

Susan, 50-something woman,

dyspnea, curtain four.

Abby, Jane, you're with me.

Must be awkward for Dr. Lewis,

being chief, then having

Dr. Weaver back.

What, are you kidding?

Weaver comes in, takes

charge, runs all the cases.

Lewis loves it.

It's like having a day off.

Not so, however,

for the rest of us.

Altercation at someone's

all-night-turned-out-badly

birthday party.

Good morning, Dr. Pratt.

Yeah, half an inch of snow

and traffic grinds to a halt.

Multiple s\*ab wounds

to the back with

a screwdriver.

You think he

dropped a lung?

Probably not,

sats are 100.

Abby and I have

got this one.

There's a woman there

with Pick's Disease.

Why don't you grab that.

Oh, and take Jane with you.

It's a good

teaching case.

I'm sure Jane has seen

more than her share

of combative patients

with dementia.

But not with you

as her teacher.

Have you, Jane?

You could start by

reviewing

the key elements

of the history,

physical, genetics,

differences from Alzheimer's.

Okay, okay, we're on it.

If it's any consolation,

I'm a blank slate when

it comes to Pick's Disease.

I know we studied it

maybe first year.

No, I think

it was second year.

No, it was first year.

What did she say

about Alzheimer's?

Man, talk about your

short-term memory loss.

Lousy son-of-a...

I'll get a piece,

you stupid fat piece of sh...

Nice language.

Equal breath sounds.

Pulse ox 98.

First hemocue?

13.8.

Okay, let's roll him.

We're going to roll you

onto your side, sir.

No head injury.

Guess he's

sleeping it off.

Regular or Phillips head?

What?

Stabbed with a

screwdriver, right?

Yes. At least 20 wounds,

all superficial.

I'd say regular.

Sonosite.

Mr. Scanlon, what

is Hamman's sign?

Uh...

A crunching sound heard

with pneumomediastinum,

listen for it.

TAGGART:

X-ray's back.

What is normal

intrapleural pressure?

Negative...

Negative ten to 12 millimeters

of mercury.

And what's the intra-alveolar

pressure?

Fluctuates.

Minus three with inspiration,

plus three with expiration.

So, Jake, tell me:

How does this poor guy

end up with a pneumothorax?

Penetrating trauma allows air

to enter the pleural space,

raising the pressure,

collapsing the alveoli.

Well done, Mr. Scanlon.

Fantastic.

BP 124/82.

Let's get him a floor bed.

He needs the ICU.

He's stable.

No, the guy's Swiss cheese.

He needs close observation.

We'll never get an ICU bed.

He doesn't need one,

no pneumo, his crit

and vitals are stable,

no blood in

the pericardium

or Morrison's.

He could have an occult

solid organ injury

or a delayed pneumothorax.

Are you going

to bludgeon us

with the differential?

Occasionally,

I can be thorough.

How about a tele admit?

Maybe after four hours.

Four hours?

Uh, Kerry,

that lady with dyspnea,

Sharon Williams,

she's asking for you.

Said she here before,

you were her doc.

Okay. This "Swiss cheese"

is stable.

Let's get him admitted

to a med-surg bed

and don't listen to any of

Dr. Dubenko's suggestions.

So, Dr. Lewis...

Don't start.

Oh, okay.

No problem.

We humble surgical servants

shall leave this

in your capable hands.

Uh, Jake...

do not move

Mr. Screwdriver

without a foley,

an NG, three crits and

a four-hour chest film.

Oh, and suture

all the lacs.

All 20 of them?

Oh, yeah.

Sharon Williams, BP 124/70,

pulse ox 90.

No history of asthma

or emphysema.

Thanks, Haleh.

Sharon Williams?

You're Dr. Weaver?

I'm sorry, of course

you're Dr. Weaver.

You were in once before?

Yes.

And when was that?

Oh, God, let me think.

I don't know,

I can't quite remember.

You know, I'm actually

feeling much better now.

I probably didn't

need to come in.

Well, as long as you did...

Well, I don't...

This whole thing

is silly.

I don't know

what I was thinking.

I'm much better,

I'm breathing fine.

Why don't you

let me examine you

and we'll make sure of that.

Okay, you said you experienced

shortness of breath?

Yes.

Any cough or fever?

No.

Have you had any

prolonged periods

of immobilization

like a plane or car trip?

No.

Lungs sound good,

oxygen level is fine.

We'll check a few tests

and see what's going on.

Haleh, EKG, PA and

lateral chest, D-dimer.

Sure.

And I'll be back

to check on you later.

Dr. Weaver.

Yeah?

Is there something

you need?

No, no.

Well, yes...

It's not really

important.

What's not important?

Well, I was wondering,

the daughter

of a friend of mine

is thinking about

medical school.

Do you like

what you do?

Very much.

Did you always want

to be a doctor?

From when I was a little girl.

So you were lucky,

then, weren't you?

Getting the

opportunity to do it.

Ms. Williams,

is everything all right?

Oh, I'm fine, Kerry.

Really.

Thank you.

I don't want to take up

any more of your time.

Okay then.

Sharon Williams,

let's pull up her records

from the last time she was in.

Sure.

Can you wiggle

your fingers?

Can you wiggle

your fingers?

Why don't you just

give it a try for me?

Why don't you just

give it a try for me.

Charlotte,

Charlotte, the dinner party.

The dinner party,

they're going to be here early.

It's okay, Mom.

What are we going to do?

It's okay.

Mom, it's okay.

5:30 this morning

I hear her

crashing around

in the kitchen.

You got a bathroom

around here?

Chuny...

Mrs. Devon, you

can come with me.

You can come with me.

With me.

There is no

dinner party.

She was in the kitchen.

She thought she was

cutting chicken...

she was cutting her own hand.

Well, we're gonna take

care of that.

When did her symptoms start?

Two years ago.

She was only 58.

We've been able to keep

her at home, but now

I've got three kids.

What am I supposed to do?

WEAVER:

Labs back yet

on that syncope?

No. still waiting.

Call them again

and ask nicely.

"Nicely"? We're never nicely.

Pratt, Pick's Disease?

Jane?

Uh, similarities

with Alzheimer's,

but with an earlier

age of onset

and a faster progression

of symptoms.

Mainly causes damage

to the frontal lobes

of the brain

resulting in disinhibition.

Patient can be extremely

rude, which we have seen,

and then can become

extremely loving,

which we have not seen.

Uh, often has a tendency

to repeat statements

spoken to them,

you know, but I'd actually

say it's a bit more...

Thank you, Jane.

Good job, good job.

Yes, and let me see--

was that Dr. Pratt's

extremely efficient teaching

or was it...

"eMedicine."

She learned about it,

didn't she?

She learned the facts,

not necessarily how to handle

the patients or the family.

Yeah, but she will.

The woman's got

some lacerations.

We're going to suture her as

soon as the Ativan kicks in.

Dr. Pratt said that...

What about the family?

The daughter's trying to line

up a skilled nursing facility.

You should help her with that.

Isn't that

a social worker thing?

Just dive in.

See what you can do.

Hey, Sam, did that

screwdriver stabbing guy

get sent upstairs yet?

Uh, well, Dr. Dubenko

wanted a few things

taken care of first.

In what possible universe

would I say the words,

"Let's polka"?

I'm telling you, in

your sleep two nights ago.

Look, I'm not making

this up.

You don't think

I was surprised?

I don't talk in my sleep.

How do you know?

Even if I did,

I wouldn't say "polka."

I wouldn't even say "dance."

I don't dance.

I mean, maybe once when

I was a kid I did the limbo.

Yeah, maybe that was it.

Maybe it was the limbo.

Ah, see? And you're

making it up.

( both laughing )

I'm sorry!

Dr. Lockhart.

Mr. Scanlon.

Kerry.

Dr. Weaver.

...um, mixing up

some Ancef.

I'm just gathering

up supplies, so...

I thought you were

gathering up

a med-surg bed for the guy

with holes in his back.

I'd like very much

to do that.

Dr. Weaver. That patient,

Sharon Williams?

There's no record of

her being here before.

I asked her about it

and she got pretty nervous.

Wants to leave AMA.

Now?

Yeah.

"Gathering supplies"?

Yeah. I know. Okay. I know.

Excuse me. Uh, that

woman who was here.

Did you see her leave?

Yeah, just now.

Kind of bolted.

You want me to try

and catch her?

Ms. Williams.

Please wait.

Your test results

aren't back yet.

I don't need 'em.

It shouldn't be

much longer.

I don't need 'em.

You could have

a blood clot in the lung

or fluid around

your heart.

Stop, please.

I don't have any

of those things,

There's nothing

wrong with me.

I don't understand.

I've never been

to this hospital before.

My name's not

Sharon Williams.

It's... Helen Kingsley.

I'm your mother.

WEAVER:

Who'd you say, Kovac?

Yeah. His wanting Saturday off

is potentially a problem.

Well, however

you want to handle it.

Kerry, they can take

Sharon Williams

for her chest x-ray now.

That won't be necessary.

You can cancel

her labs, too.

Cancel all of it?

Yeah.

Kerry, about earlier...

Susan, could you follow up

on this migraine in Two?

I know we were supposed to take

the screwdriver guy upstairs.

Don't worry about it.

Dubenko wanted serial

crits and the UA

showed 10 red cells.

Do we need to work that up?

That's probably just

from the foley.

So he doesn't need a CT?

Frank, I'm gonna take a break.

What?!

"Break"?

Well... they say it isn't

good for your arteries.

I guess you'd

know about that.

But I like it anyway.

How did you find me?

The letter you sent.

But that was four years ago.

Why-Why all this pretense?

Why didn't you

just write back?

I wanted to see you first.

That poor little

ice skater girl.

Her leg looked awful.

She's young. She'll heal.

What you do,

it's so important.

I guess I was scared.

I'm here in Chicago

for a week, so...

You're still in Indiana?

Terre Haute.

That's next door.

You could've been

to Chicago a hundred times.

I'm sorry.

I looked for you.

I hired an investigator.

I finally found

the right address,

you knew where I was and,

still, you waited so long?

I can't explain it.

I know it wasn't fair.

I'm truly,

truly sorry.

Oh, plea... please.

Please. Don't go yet.

So, um... have you

always lived in Indiana?

South Carolina, originally.

I'm here in Chicago

with my choir.

Your choir?

There's a Christ Crusade

and we were chosen to sing

in the festival chorus.

That... that sounds

like quite an honor.

When's the concert?

Tomorrow afternoon,

Community Baptist

on Dearborn.

Oh... as a matter of fact,

they're going to be

looking for me.

We've got a rehearsal.

Um...

I'd like to talk

to you again, Kerry.

If you want to, that is.

Yeah, I would.

So I can call you

after I'm done?

Do you have the number

of the hospital?

No.

Just wait one second.

There's a separate number

for the ER.

Uh... one second.

Here you go.

There you are.

So you'll call.

In a couple of hours.

Great.

Pressure's only 72 palp.

Left pupil

is 6 millimeters

and sluggish.

Hang 80

of mannitol.

Multiple rib fractures

with sub q air.

Glove up for a chest tube.

So, our drunk vs. screwdriver

is having some more trouble?

This isn't the screwdriver guy.

Oh, I heard he was still down

here, so naturally I assumed

there was some

emergent situation.

No. This would be

the motorcycle vs. tree guy.

Blunt head, chest...

Looks like a fractured spleen.

Mr. Scanlon, your

patient's bleeding

in the head and belly.

What's your plan?

Uh... quick head CT before going

to the OR for an exlap.

Good call if you want him

to bleed out in the scanner.

Betadine and steri-drape.

What's the Monroe-Kelly

hypothesis?

Uh, I don't know.

Abby?

I don't know.

CPP equals MAP minus ICP.

Cerebral Perfusion Pressure

equals Mean Arterial Pressure

minus Intracranial Pressure.

Spleen's a bigger threat

to the MAP.

Two units on the infuser.

Guidewire's ready.

Stop what

you're doing.

Have you even read

about this procedure?

I supervised Jake putting

in a chest tube last week.

Oh, good. Because

I'm sure you told him

you always insert a gloved

finger and feel lung tissue

before...

before inserting the tube.

Why is that, Mr. Scanlon?

Uh...

First, to break up

any adhesions.

Second, if there is a

diaphragmatic injury,

you could be in the abdominal

cavity and chest tubes

don't work very well

in the stomach.

Line is primed.

Kerry, I think we can

take this from here.

Uh... yes, I'm sure you can.

That was fun.

Would you like to tell me

why she's so pissed off

at the two of you?

Man, and I thought

I knew how to pimp.

When did your

neck pain start?

Came in from

Cleveland yesterday

to help my brother move.

I was lifting a chair.

She had an MRI

last year--

three slipped disks

in her neck.

Any neuro findings?

Motor and sensory intact.

The pain goes down into her

arm, though. Don't forget that.

NEELA:

I was going to order

some morphine.

PATIENT:

Makes me sick

to my stomach.

HUSBAND:

Demerol's the only thing that

works when she gets like this.

We could try Toradol.

Allergic.

Demerol.

Okay, we will be right back.

Neck pain with radiculopathy

consistent with herniated

disk syndrome.

Allergic to Toradol--

she may as well have told us

she's a Demerol addict.

We have no objective test

for pain.

Shouldn't we err on the side

of believing her?

Give her the Demerol

and get her out the door.

See what I mean?

She's on every case.

Looks good.

Did Dr. Pratt show the

two-layer repair?

Where is Dr. Pratt?

I think he's looking

for supplies.

Looking for supplies.

Didn't this woman have

her daughter with her?

That's where he is.

He's, uh, with the daughter.

He's helping her locate

a skilled

nursing facility.

CVP is 10, MAP is 80

and we're transfusing

to an SCV O2 of 70.

Once the crit is 30,

consider dopamine.

Dr. Pratt, is there some

good reason

why you've left your

student unsupervised?

Other patients?

Look, I've got a 75-year-old

man with urosepsis,

a woman in pulmonary edema

and a kid with anaphylaxis

from a peanut allergy.

And "my student" should

be supervised by an intern.

Except that I asked

you to do it.

You've got to stay

on these residents.

Dr. Pratt isn't the problem.

You know that break

you took?

You may want

to take another one.

Frank, have I gotten

any calls?

Nope.

You've been here

the whole time?

Yep.

I'm going out.

Carter, would you

take over

this bowel obstruction

in Four...

Retinoschisis in Two...

Mr. Langstaff with pyleo,

he's waiting

on an admit to medicine.

A 72 year-old female

with nausea

and I need an LP

on the fever in Six.

You're signing

out a spinal tap?

So much for every case.

( choir crooning harmonies )

( choir continues )

\* Just as I am

\* Without one plea

\* But that Thy blood

was shed for me \*

\* And that Thou bidst

me come to Thee \*

\* O lamb of God

\* I come

\* I come.

Thank you.

Thanks, Ann.

( all talking at once )

Has it already

been two hours?

I, I just thought I'd catch

some of the rehearsal.

It was beautiful.

It stopped snowing.

I gotta get my coat.

Seems like a lot of people

brought their families.

I have two children--

two other children.

Carl's 26. He

does something

with the county court system

that I don't understand,

and Lorie's a year

out of college.

Free spirit,

bouncing around.

And I'm... divorced.

I always had

this image of you

living somewhere with this

happily-ever-after family.

Ending the marriage was more

difficult than I imagined.

The church saved me,

gave me back my life.

Except for that

part of my life

that's taken up

with my business.

I own an auto parts store.

That's unusual.

I know. Nobody

can quite believe it.

But it was part of the

divorce settlement.

Oh.

Thank you.

Why do you need it?

You don't know?

Uh, congenital

hip dysplasia.

In common parlance,

it's a birth defect.

Birth defect?

Yes.

Something I gave you.

Well, well, there's really

no way to know.

It's not that clear-cut.

Helen?

I was thinking about

what you said,

about how I could've

been in Chicago

a hundred times,

why this time?

I think it's because

I just recently

got the news that

your daddy died.

Oh, no, my father

died years ago.

That's not who I mean.

Your other father.

His name was Cody Boone.

Should've been a character

in some old Western TV show.

We were 15.

Well, I was almost 15.

And that was in South Carolina?

Myrtle Beach.

My daddy had a

miniature golf course.

Cody worked there after school.

So what happened?

Nothing fancy.

I got pregnant.

All the parents pitched

a fit, and rightfully so.

And ab\*rtion wasn't legal.

Oh, I never would

have done that.

Back then they had these homes

for girls in my condition.

There was one up in Indiana

where my aunt lived,

so they sent me up there.

That's where you were born.

Did you ever want to keep me?

Oh, of course.

Cody and I had a whole plan.

He was gonna quit school,

get work.

There was a room over

his parents' garage

where we could live...

but in the end,

you're 14, 15,

you got no money.

So.

I came to believe

that the best thing for you

would be to be with people

who could care for you

and do things for you.

It was true, right?

I don't know.

Well, what

I mean is...

I know what you mean.

I had two

loving parents.

I was happy,

but even with that, it somehow

always... felt like rejection.

Does that make sense?

They took you so fast.

I never held you.

I never

even saw you,

and nobody ever told me

anything about the birth defect.

When I was a little girl,

I used to wonder

if that's why I was given away--

not quite perfect.

All Jesus' children are perfect.

An-and my father, Cody,

he nev... he didn't go with you?

I never saw him again.

Ever?

But when you

heard he'd died...

Kinda pushed a

button, huh?

I guess I'd always

thought about him

over the years...

although not as much as

I thought about you.

( beeping )

Oh.

That would be work.

She's concerned,

and so am I.

I understand,

Mr. Bulowski.

The pain is still

in her neck.

And still in my arm.

Yes, I understand

that, too.

I thought that you were

going to help her.

Dr. Rasgotra?

Excuse me.

Mrs. Bulowski complained

that she was still in pain.

And you explained

to her that she

had already had her Demerol?

So she suckered

you into a second shot.

Well, one could look

at it that way.

Jerry, I'm back!

I didn't even know

you'd been gone.

Uh, Kerry, I hope

you don't take this

the wrong way but when

I said to take a break,

I didn't mean

it literally.

I didn't think I'd

be gone so long.

We're getting

slammed here.

Morris is out sick.

We're boarding ten

ICU patients.

We've got charts

in the rack for four hours,

12 patients on the board,

and we're 50 behind in triage.

You're back.

Yes.

Are you

going out again?

Yes.

Yes?

I irrigated

the obnoxious bald

guy with the head lac.

Got moved into Trauma Two.

I can take

that, Susan.

Okay. Thank you.

ABBY:

I don't know.

I don't understand.

JAKE:

Well, after I

explain, you will.

Dr. Weaver.

Kerry.

I was looking for some obnoxious

bald guy who needs suturing?

Yeah, he was

here, but...

We put him

next door.

Hey, hey, hey, hey.

Do you work here?

My head is throbbing,

throbbing,

throbbing.

No one will

even give me

an aspirin. Whoa, whoa, whoa.

What the hell

is going on?!

Mr. Screwdriver, so

nice to see you again.

Okay, Kerry...

I-I, I take

full responsibility

for this patient

still being in the ER.

You don't think Dr. Dubenko

deserves just a soupçon of that?

He ordered an NG, a foley,

three serial crits

and a four-hour chest film.

I hear everything,

Mr. Scanlon.

She pretty much does.

So, do we have some hope

that this gentleman

will be sent upstairs

in, let's say-- our lifetime?

Ten minutes.

Thank you, and when you're done

with him, do the guy next door.

Does she have multiple

personalities?

You're not on, bro.

No, Dr. Morris has

failed to be on.

I was rather

unceremoniously

told to bring my ass

back in here.

Have you seen

Neela or Carter?

No.

Dr. Barnett, you

got your first case.

The well-fed, well-drugged

Bulowskis in Curtain Two.

Review the chart and

kick their asses out of here.

JANE:

They're both

good facilities.

Locked doors so

patients can't wander,

and the nursing staffs

are specially trained

in handling

dementia patients.

Thank you so much.

Jane?

Uh... Mrs. Devon's daughter,

the Pick's disease.

I was going over some of the

nursing facilities with her.

And Dr. Pratt, is

he even remotely

involved with this

patient anymore?

Yeah. We're

swamped, you know.

One of the docs

is out sick,

so he's been

really busy,

but he's involved. Sort of.

Wow. Wound edges

are everted nicely.

Excellent approximation.

Jane does good work.

Were you waiting on

a Unasyn piggyback?

Yeah, thanks, Haleh.

Don't worry, I got this.

Okay. Okay, I get it,

Mrs. Devon, but please,

do not play with

the Kleenex box, all right?

All right.

You know what?

4:30 and it's already dark.

Winter.

You really are

leaving, aren't you?

You know that patient

who was here this morning,

Sharon Williams?

Yeah.

She wasn't really

a patient.

Yeah?

Do you remember when I was

looking for my birth mother?

Oh, my God. You found her?

She found me.

Kerry...

Oh, I'm so happy for you.

Is it weird?

There's a lot to take in.

I mean, there are certain things

that she's told me, and...

there are a lot of things

I still have to tell her.

I gotta go.

I'm going to go home

and change, and, uh,

I'm gonna go have some dinner.

Well, yeah. Don't worry about

this place. We'll be fine.

I'll try to stop by later.

Susan, thanks.

You said you

had pictures

of some relatives?

I want to hear

about Africa.

Okay, we lived there

when I was little.

The adoption people

said the family,

your family,

were involved in the church.

Were they actually

missionaries?

More like wannabe

missionaries.

My-my mom worked to

set up new schools

and my dad was

a civil engineer.

He taught me how

to build a canal,

not that I've had

much use for that.

Well, did you like

living over there?

I was different simply

for being white.

No one seemed to even

notice the crutch,

and then... my parents

were older.

Their health wasn't so great,

so we moved back

to Minneapolis

when I was 12, and

they both passed away

when I was in college.

So they never got to see

you become a doctor?

Mm-mm.

Oh.

They would have been

so proud of you.

I'm proud of you.

My biggest regret is that

they never got to

meet their grandson.

You have a family?

Uh, my son... Henry.

He's named after my dad.

There he is.

Oh, my heavens,

what a little doll.

13 months.

Oh, that's a handful.

Between him

and a full-time job,

no wonder you need a nanny.

Is your husband a doctor, too?

I'm alone now.

There was an accident.

Oh, my God, Kerry.

I'm so sorry.

Was it recent?

Last year.

Oh, Kerry. My dear Kerry.

We are tested,

but the Lord gives us strength.

I can only imagine

how difficult this has been.

But you have

to have faith.

Paul wrote

in Romans 8:

"I am convinced

that neither death nor life,

"nor angels nor rulers,

"nor things present,

nor things to come

"can separate us

from the love of God

in Christ Jesus, our Lord."

( sighs )

( taking deep breaths )

Are you waiting?

What?

Oh, no, go ahead.

( sighs )

This is my Uncle Jackson.

Loved stealing cars.

Just had

a real passion for it.

Do you have any pictures

of my father?

Just one.

When I was away

in Indiana, Cody drove

all the way up to see me.

Didn't even have

a license yet.

For the life of me,

I don't know

what we thought

we had to smile about.

This is my family, Helen.

This woman's name

is Sandy Lopez,

and she's not my nanny.

She was my partner.

Your partner.

My lover, my wife.

The mother of my child.

She was a firefighter,

and she died last year.

You're gay?

Yes.

I wanted to tell you earlier,

but I was afraid.

My mom and dad died before

I came to accept it,

so I never got a chance

to tell them.

Uh...

uh, so they never knew

you made this choice.

It's not a choice.

It's who I am,

who I was born as.

Will you pray with me?

No. No. I am not

gonna do this.

Kerry, please...

Kerry...

HELEN:

I didn't mean to offend you.

I was just so glad

to find you.

And my being gay

changes that?

This is who I am.

It's wrong, Kerry.

I knew this was a mistake.

It's not what

God created.

Why are people like you

always saying things like that?

Why are people like you

so dismissive of

people of faith?

Because you have no faith

that God knew

what he was doing,

that God created me, too.

God did create you

and He loves you.

What is it about us

that is so much more threatening

than all the really terrible

things in the world?

Don't dismiss me

so easily, Kerry.

People are starving,

people are being shot at,

men are flying planes

into buildings,

yet the faithful are saying,

"Watch out for those lesbians,

they're gonna destroy

our God-gifted lives."

Well, the world

isn't perfect, it's

what we make it.

You just finished telling me

how perfect it was.

That neither life nor death,

angels nor rulers

can separate us

from the love of God

in Christ Jesus, our Lord.

I know the words, Helen,

I was raised in the church.

Then you know it's

healing mission.

Except that the welcome sign's

not out for everyone, is it?

Do you hate all faith?

No. No, of course not.

I hate that my own faith

now excludes me,

tries to tell me I'm a sinner

because of the people I love.

It's the people

you've chosen to love.

I have made a choice:

to stop living a lie

about who I am.

I was alone in my soul.

Do you know

what that feels like?

My... my hotel's nearby.

I think I'll walk.

They won't budge.

And I called Cleveland Memorial.

She goes there twice a week

asking for Demerol.

She's in their

turkey files.

We're not gonna cure her habit

by denying her dr\*gs today.

Just kick her out, please?

Weaver's gonna be pissed.

Watch and learn.

Mrs. Bulowski...

I understand you're still

experiencing some pain.

It's better, but I think

one more shot of Demerol

would really do it.

You've already

had two.

Hey.

CARTER:

Well, the problem is,

is that

when you use it regularly,

as... I think that you do,

it doesn't work as well,

and you can grow

dependent on it.

Are you saying that my wife

is some kind of drug addict?

You don't know

what real pain is.

I'm not sure that's really fair.

MR. BULOWSKI:

What do you know

about fair?

Mr. Bulowski.

You think it's fair

that my wife has

this kind of pain?

You said you would

bring her another shot,

and you never came back.

Mr. Bulowski...

I'm not talking to you!

Jerry, call Security.

You like stringing

people along, is that it?

Okay, you need to...

Will you get the

hell away from me?!

( grunting )

RAY:

Come on!

( Mrs. Bulowski grunting )

Get him off of me!

Beth! Come on, Beth!

Where the hell are you?

Beth! Beth!

Get him off of me, Beth!

( bedpan clangs )

( panicked shouts continue )

What the hell am I doing?

( grunting )

Who's winning?

Neela was about to deck

somebody with a bedpan.

JERRY:

I've always wanted to see

something like that.

Hard to let go of a

dream, isn't it, Jerry?

So, are we under control?

Yeah, I'd say so.

Thought you were gone

for the day.

Yeah. Me, too.

Charlotte? Charlotte?

It's okay, she's gonna be

right back, Mrs. Devon.

Hey, where's her daughter?

She had to pick up

her kids.

What's she doing?

Is the roast...

is the roast going

to be ready?

Don't worry,

the roast is gonna be

just fine, okay?

She's folding napkins

for her dinner party.

The literature says that,

generally, you shouldn't play

into this kind

of delusional thinking,

but I don't really

get the point of that

in this case, do you?

You got this?

I think so.

Dr. Weaver.

What's going on with

the Pick's Disease?

Found a bed

for her tonight.

Her daughter managed

a placement,

but they won't be able

to take her till tomorrow.

Thanks.

Hey, I just wanted you

to know that, um,

I'm willing to have Jane

assigned to me anytime.

I'll bet. She's good.

( chuckles ):

Yeah, no kidding.

Hey, so, did you hear?

They're bringing in

a fisherman vs. horse.

Vs. horse?

Yeah, I know.

You'd think

it'd be vs. fish,

which doesn't make sense,

either, but...

Go.

Hey, Kerry.

Hey. Aren't you in

a little early?

An hour. But with Sam on days

and me on nights,

we're just trying to steal

a moment when we can.

Have a good night.

Thanks.

Good evening.

Can I help you?

Helen?

Helen?

( muttering ):

That's the wrong...

They tell you

the coffee's free.

( chuckles ):

You just got to pay for

the room, that's all.

You think about a day like this

for a long time.

You play out every scenario

in your head.

Except for this one.

Is it because

I gave you up?

No. No, of course not.

Is it because

I didn't come looking for you

for so many years?

You don't get to paint

the whole picture

yourself, Helen.

Feel guilty because

you gave up a child,

and then...

get all warm and

fuzzy because it

turned out all right:

she had a good family,

became a doctor.

If you're disappointed,

it should be

with the limitations

of your faith,

not in the way

that I've lived my life.

I gave birth to a child

who I abandoned.

For all the right reasons,

they told me.

But I thought about you.

And I came to realize

that by giving you up,

I'd broken my own heart.

And faith is the only thing

that gave me hope.

Gave me courage.

I can't abandon it, too.

Can you accept me for who I am?

I can love you,

whoever you are.

I don't want love

without acceptance.

It was so good

to finally meet you.

( choir crooning harmonies )