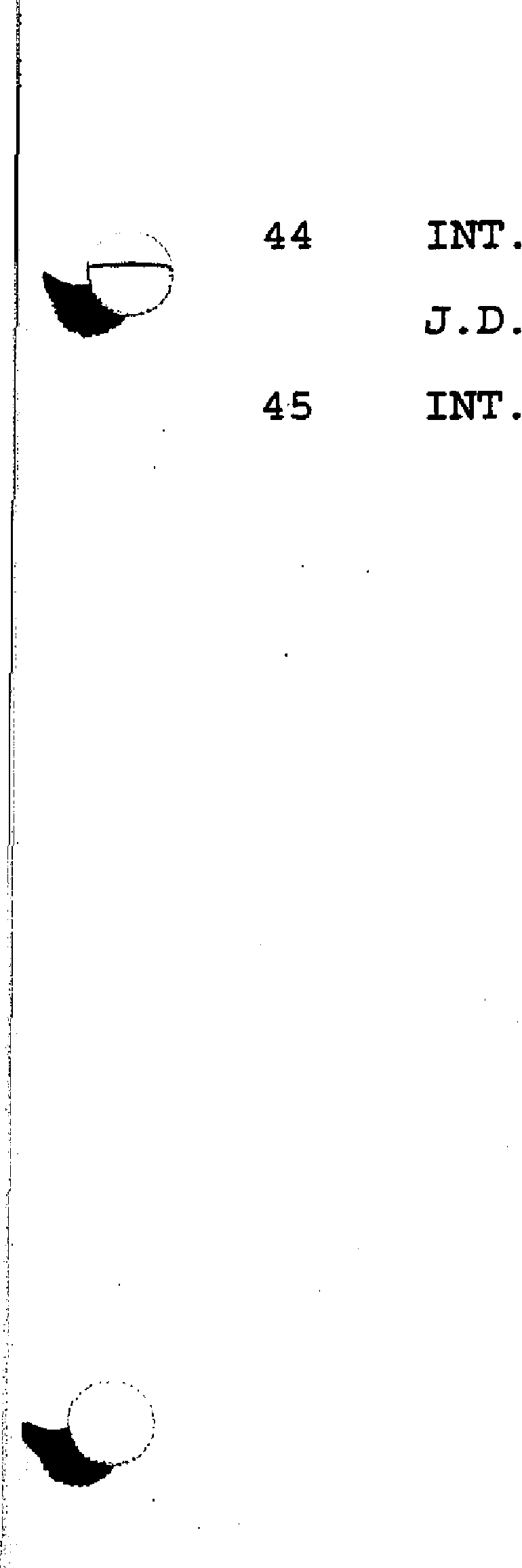
SCRUBS PINK 25A

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | DR. COX  God, no. I was going to say you can hide in the closet again. |



**SCRUBS 26**

**The MONTAGE starts with J.D. timidly looking at a crowded room full of latenight admissions. (Drunks, homeless, etc.)**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
|  | **J.D. exits as Dr. Cox LAUGHS, then turns to see that Billy has RE-ENTERED.**  **BILLY**  **That was mean.**  **DR. COX**  **Yeah, maybe... You forgive me, pal?** |

**BILLY**

**I will if you talk about sex some more.**

**DR. COX**

**(beat, then)**

**Boobies.**

**As BILLY GIGGLES:**

**CUT TO:**

**43 INT. PENTHOUSE -- NIGHT**

**J.D. stares at the clock. It's two minutes until eight. *Dr. Kelso enters.***

**DR. KELSO**

**Hey champ. First night on call starts soon, huh? Gosh, you must be excited.**

**UTILITY ROOM -- CONTINUOUS**

**on his knees puking into a sink/toilet. PENTHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS,**

**J.D.**

**You betcha.**

**DR. KELSO**

**Oh, About Mrs. Pratt - I heard that you want to put her on the hospital's**

**transplant list. Just thought I'd recommend sticking with dialysis a while longer. Maybe we'll get lucky.**

**J.D.**

**No problem.**

**DR. KELSO**

**Great. Have a ball, on-call. Little poem for ya.**

***J.D. fake laughs* as Dr Kelso EXITS, then LOOKS BACK to the clock as it hits 8:00. After a beat, his BEEPER GOES OFF.**

**CUT TO:**

**46 INT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE -- NIGHT**

**SCRUBS PINK 27**

**47 INT. EXAM ROOM -- NIGHT 47
  
A DOCTOR does a spinal tap. J.D. flinches at the procedure. \***

**48 INT. I.C.U. MAIN PATIENT'S ROOM -- NIGHT 48**

**J.D. checking a patient's heart monitor. Notices the guy is asleep, and grabs a half eaten burger off his tray.**

**48A INT. ON-CALL ROOM -- NIGHT 48A**

**J.D. settles onto a cot, flicks off the light. Immediately, Carla flicks it on, beckons him.**

**49 INT. FOUR BED PATIENT'S ROOM -- NIGHT 49**

**J.D. nods off while doing an abdomal exam. Nurse Roberts flicks his ear, wakes him.**

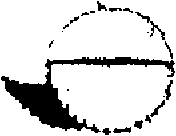
**50 OMITTED 50**

**51** [**INT. ER/WAITING**](http://INT.ER/WAITING) **ROOM -- NIGHT 51**

**J.D. attempts to place an I.V., can't. The annoyed NURSE TAKES OVER. Chaos all around him. J.D. rubs his temples as everyone MOVES AT SURREAL SPEED.**

**CUT TO:**

**52 INT. HALLWAY/I.C.U. LATENIGHT 52**



**The BING of the elevator door opening. J.D. gets out pushing a patient, talking sweetly to her:**

**J.D.**

**I'll check on you every ten minutes, okay, Mrs. Marino?**

**NURSE ROBERTS**

**(cold, stonefaced)**.

**I need you in Mr. Burski's room.**

**J.D.**

**Are you flirting with me?**

**CUT TO:**

**53 INT. PATIENT'S ROOM -- CONTINUOUS**

**53**

**Mr. Burski is dead.**

**NURSE ROBERTS**

\*

**He crashed while you were admitting in the E.R. The attending thinks it was a**

**pulmonary embolism, no way anyone could've caught it. Anyway, you have to pronounce him.**

**J.D.**

**But the tests said he was fine.**

**SCRUBS PINK 28**

**NURSE ROBERTS**

**Could you just pronounce him so I can go home?**

**J.D (V.0.)**

**I'll never forget that moment. The moonlight on his face. The stillness. The shame that all I could think about was how hard this was for me.**

**J.D.**

**(beat)**

**Time of death 0200.**

**The nurse EXITS. J.D. stands there motionless.**

**J.D (V.0.)**.

**The hell with everything.**

**CUT TO:**

**SCRUBS BLUE 29**

**54 INT. CATSCAN ROOM -- NIGHT**

**It's late. J.D. is tending to a pizza delivery kid.**

**PIZZA GUY**

**What happened?**

**J.D.**

**You were delivering a pizza to the**

**emergency room, and apparently our sliding glass door malfunctioned, and you just**

**ran right into the glass. You're going to be fine, but you gave yourself a good concussion, so you might have a little**

**short term memory loss, maybe some nausea.**

**PIZZA GUY (nods, then)**

**What happened?**

**J.D (V.O.) Oh, make it stop.**

**TURK (0.S.)**

**Man, I lied before, I'm scared every second.**

**J.D. turns to see Turk in street clothes.**

**J . D .**

**Really?**

**TURK**

**Jeez, J.D., all the blood. Thank God for the surgical mask, man, 'cause without it everyone would know that I look like this whole time.**

**Turk OPENS HIS MOUTH WIDE in exaggerated terror. J.D. laughs.**

**J.D.**

**I think it's okay to be scared.**

**-• TURK**

**Yeah? I really** need **you to tell me stuff i**

**like that once in awhile...**

**J.D (V.0.)**

**He needs me?**

**SCRUBS BLUE 30**

**TURK**

**Anyway, I just wanted to check on you.**

**J.D (V.0.)**

**Just say it.**

**J.D.**

**You know the offer still stands if you want to move in with--**

**TURK**

**Already took the keys from your bag.**

**As Turk EXITS:**

**PIZZA GUY**

**What happened?**

**J.D.**

**I'll tell you later.**

**CUT TO:**

**55 INT. HALLWAY -- EARLY MORNING 55**

**J.D. sits on a gurney working on a chart as an orderly pushes him down the hallway.**

**J.D (V.O. )**

**And like that, I got a second wind.**

**J.D. passes the JANITOR, who menacingly HOLDS UP A PENNY. J.D. hops off the gurney, enters the penthouse.**

**56 INT. PENTHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS 56**

**Elliot removes her coat, having just arrived for work.**

**ELLIOT**

**Are you telling everyone that I screwed you over at rounds?**

**J.D.**

**Not everyone. Only the people that work here. Oh, and my parents.**

**Angry, she turns to her locker as Dr. Kelso ENTERS.**

**DR. KELSO Morning. How're you holding up?**

**J.D (V.0.) Ahh, there he is. My safety net.**

**DR. KELSO**

**I saw that you're still pushing for putting**

**Mrs. Pratt on the transplant list. Bad news though, sport, she doesn't have the insurance to cover it--**

SCRUBS BLUE 30A

J.D.

Yeah, but the lady's a second away from total renal failure--

DR. KELSO

Uh-huh, Okay. Did you ask the,Burski family for permission to do an autopsy?

**SCRUBS PINK** 31

**CUT TO:**

**J.D.
  
They're still in there with him...**

**DR. KELSO**

**This is a teaching hospital, son. Gotta ask.**

**J.D (V.0.)**

**Just tell him how you'll ask every time from now on, but you can't face those people again. He'll understand.**

**J.D.**

**Sir, do you think I could just skip this one?**

**DR. KELSO**

**Sure, sport.**

**J.D (V.0.)**

**See? Every story needs a good guy.**

**DR. KELSO**

**In fact, why don't you just head home, you look tired.**

**J.D.**

**I am pretty tired.**

**DR. KELSO**

**Mr. Dorian, do you not realize that you're nothing but a couple of large pairs of surgical scrubs to me? For God's sake, the reason I carry this chart around is**

**so I can pretend to remember all your damn names. Now, if the patient has insurance, treat them, if not, show them the door. And if someone dies, you get the autopsy. You get it by rounds tomorrow, or I'll be crossing your name off my chart, are we clear...? Answer me.**

**J.D. looks up to see Dr. Kelso's suddenly RED DEVIL EYES:**

**J.D.**

**Crystal clear, sir.**

**DR. KELSO**

**Great, sport.**

**DR. KELSO EXITS and J.D. and Elliot share a look, then:**

**J.D (V.0.)**

**I don't get it. If he's a jerk, then who's the good guy?**

**As J.D.'s beeper goes off:**

**SCRUBS PINK** 32

**57 INT. I.C.U. ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER**

**DR. COX pumps a young man's chest as J.D. ENTERS.**

**CARLA**

**Car accident, he was stable in the E.R., went into arrest about twenty seconds ago.**

**DR. COX**

**We need to relieve the pressure in the chest. J.D.**.**, do it.**

**J.D (V.0.)**

**Oh, God, no.**

**DR. COX**

**Look at me. You can do this.**

**J.D (V.0.)**

**And I believed him...**

**J.D.**

**(to Carla, voice cracking)**

**Chest tube tray.**

**J.D (V.0.)**

**Kinda.**

**She gives him the equipment. J.D. takes a deep breath and MAKES AN INCISION above a rib. He then tries to put the clamped tube in through the lining of the chest.**

**J.D (V.0.) (CONT'D) Oh man, oh man, oh man--**

**J.D.
  
I can't pop it through the pleura.**

**DR. COX**

**Don't be gentle, c'mon now.. •**

**With a big strain, J.D PUSHES THE CLAMP in all the way.**

**J.D.**

**Connect it, please Carla.**

**Carla plugs the open end of the tube into the vacuum and it immediately fills with blood. The monitor beeps stronger.**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Normal rhythm. No way.** | **CARLA J.D.** |

**DR. COX**

**See? Piece of cake.**

**(then, backing off) Your patient.**

SCRUBS BLUE 33

J.D.

You don't have to go if you don't want to...

DR. COX

Your patient, Doctor.

Dr. Cox gives him an AWKWARD PAT ON THE BACK, EXITS. J.D. and Carla continue working for a few beats, then:

**CARLA**

**Go ahead.**

**J.D. raises his arms like he just won the Tour De France.**

**CUT TO:**

**58** [**INT. ER/ADMISSIONS**](http://INT.ER/ADMISSIONS) **--MORNING 58**

**Dr. Cox is with BILLY and his ANGRY PARENTS.**

**DR. COX**

**Billy, apparently your parents are upset about some language they think you might have picked up here.**

**BILLY**

**Boobies.**

**DR. COX**

**(to parents)**

**Let .me scare some sense into him. (as the parents exit)**

**Let's hear it.**

**BILLY**

**(sounds like vagina)**

**Bagima.**

**DR. COX**

**Atta boy.**

**Dr. Cox NODS CONSPIRATORIALLY at - REVEAL J.D.:**

**J.D (V.0.)**

**So I guess that's it for now. Thirty-one hours, twelve minutes and I am--**

**ELLIOT (0.S.) You finally off?**

**J.D. turns to see Elliot.**

**J.D.**

**Almost. I have one more really annoying thing to do.**

**ELLIOT**

**If you're talking about getting the Burski autopsy, I already called the family for (MORE)**