

Executive Producer: Peter Berg  
Executive Producer: Sarah Aubrey  
Executive Producer: Dario Scardapane  
Producer: Steve Sassen  
Director: Jeffrey Reiner



## Trauma

“Pilot”

Written by

Dario Scardapane

PRODUCTION DRAFT  
February 17, 2009

Film 44  
12233 West Olympic Blvd.  
Suite 352  
Los Angeles, CA 90064

Universal Media Studios  
100 Universal City Plaza  
Bldg. 1320 Suite 4M  
Universal City, CA 91608

**COPYRIGHT © 2009 OPEN 4 BUSINESS, LLC.**

**ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. NOT TO BE DUPLICATED WITHOUT PERMISSION.**  
This material is the property of NBC Studios, Inc. and is intended solely for use by its personnel.  
The sale, copying, reproduction or exploitation of this material in any form is prohibited.  
Distribution or disclosure of this material to unauthorized persons is also prohibited.

# TRAUMA

## “Pilot”

### CAST LIST

REUBEN “RABBIT” PALCHUCK.....	TBD
NANCY MONAHAN .....	TBD
CAMERON BOONE .....	TBD
MARISA BENEZ.....	TBD
DR. JOSEPH SAVIANO.....	TBD
SAM BAILEY .....	TBD
TYLER.....	TBD
SARAH BOONE .....	TBD
ASHER “ROTOR” REYNOLDS .....	TBD
TERRY BANNER .....	TBD
JOHNNY OH .....	TBD
Worker #1 .....	TBD
Worker #2 .....	TBD
Jason Walker .....	TBD
Thomas Fitch .....	TBD
Operator.....	TBD
Radio .....	TBD
Newscaster .....	TBD
Ilena Benez .....	TBD
Attending Intern .....	TBD
Glasses EMT.....	TBD
Carpool Mom.....	TBD
10-Year-Old Skate Kid.....	TBD
Text Driver.....	TBD
Angry Driver #1 .....	TBD
Angry Driver #2 .....	TBD
Carpool Kid .....	TBD
Lone Man/John Doe .....	TBD
Frantic Man .....	TBD
Leggy Woman .....	TBD
Patient.....	TBD
Morgue Attendant.....	TBD
Cop’s Voice .....	TBD
Audi Driver .....	TBD
Bartender .....	TBD
ERS .....	TBD
Receptionist .....	TBD
Sympathetic Cop .....	TBD
Alison .....	TBD

# TRAUMA

“Pilot”

## SET LIST

### INTERIORS

EMERGENCY RESPONSE CENTER

SFFD PARAMEDIC VAN

SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL  
TRAUMA CENTER  
TREATMENT ROOM  
MORGUE  
LOCKER ROOM

PARAMEDIC VAN

ANGEL’S FLIGHT EMT SERVICES

EMT HELICOPTER

MARISA’S APARTMENT

BOONE’S HOUSE  
DINING ROOM

RESCUE HELICOPTER  
COCKPIT

RABBITS CAR

WINE BAR

BART TRAIN

RABBIT’S APARTMENT

NOE VALLEY APARTMENT

### EXTERIORS

SAN FRANCISCO

INCOMPLETE SKYSCRAPER  
TOP FLOOR

MARKET STREET  
SFFD PARAMEDIC VAN

PARAMEDIC VAN

ANGEL’S FLIGHT EMT SERVICES  
ROOF

EMT HELICOPTER

1012 MONTGOMERY

NORTH BEACH  
CITY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL  
AMBULANCE STAND  
HELIPAD  
TRAUMA CENTER

FREEWAY BRIDGE

BMW  
MINIVAN  
JOHN DOE  
TEXT DRIVER  
SIDEWALK

RESCUE HELICOPTER

GOLDEN GATE PARK  
WIDOWS AND OPHANS PARTY

RABBITS CAR

## TRAUMA "Pilot"

### DAY/NIGHT BREAKDOWN

Scenes	Day/Night
1-20	D1
21-59	D2
60-76	N2
77	D3 (DAWN)

**COLD OPEN**

1 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - DAY 1

The City. Hometown to Maupin, Jerry Garcia and the Zodiac Killer. Fading light paints the usual landmarks: Golden Gate, Coit Tower, the TransAmerica Building.

CONSTRUCTION CRANES dot the skyline. Even in tough times, progress continues. People work. People love. People die.

A HALF-COMPLETED SKYSCRAPER comes into view. We move onto its top floor.

2 EXT. TOP FLOOR - INCOMPLETE SKYSCRAPER - DAY 2

The city sprawls behind the open space filled with rebar. WORKERS pack tools. One grabs a beer from his cooler. Everyone heads to the CONSTRUCTION ELEVATOR.

WORKER #1  
Sorley's, man.

WORKER #2  
No, chicks are awful there.  
Houlihan's.

WORKER #1  
Lookit you. If the choice is  
between women and cheap beer. Take  
the beer..

Older workers chuckle. One of them, WALKER, hangs back.

WORKER #1 (CONT'D)  
You coming?

WALKER  
Transformer 2's sucking juice. I'm  
gonna shut it down and take a look.

WORKER #2 tosses Walker a beer. The steel cage closes. The elevator heads down. Cracking the brew, Walker looks out over the city until the whirring of the elevator stops.

Walker SHUTS DOWN the main POWER SWITCH. Popping iPod headphones in his ears, Walker heads off, sipping his beer. MUSIC sounds out, loud and strong.

TWO TRANSFORMER boxes sit dormant in a rats' nest of cords and wires. Setting his beer on the top, Walker gets to work checking each connection.

It's tedious going. Thank God for the iPod.

At the other end of the job site, a PORTA POTTIE opens. FITCH, a younger worker, heads out. The site's barren.

2 CONTINUED: 2

At the TRANSFORMER, Walker's found the problem. Quick, he's into the guts of a transformer lead. The music cranks.

Fitch gets to the elevator, pushes the call button. Nothing. He tries again. Checking around, he sees the MAIN POWER switch thrown to "OFF."

FITCH  
Hey!!! Anyone up here?

Oblivious, music cranking, Walker repairs the lead. His pliers twist exposed cables. The voltage meter reads "0."

Light fading, Fitch throws the POWER SWITCH to "ON."

CLOSE UP: VOLTAGE METER

The needle JUMPS past 30,000, frying the meter.

WALKER takes 30,000 volts through his body. His hair melts, the hand gripping the pliers chars. His body goes rigid. The beer topples from the transformer, boiling at his feet.

Across the job site, lights flicker. The elevator goes dead. Fitch sees sparks, hears horrible sounds in the distance.

FITCH (CONT'D)  
Oh no...

Leaving the switch "ON," he runs off in the direction of the Transformer. Walker twitches in a pool of beer. His breath catches in rasps, then STOPS.

FITCH (CONT'D)  
Oh God, Walker. Oh God...

CLOSE UP: FITCH'S HAND

Pulling his phone, he dials "911."

CUT TO:

3 INT. EMERGENCY RESPONSE CENTER - DAY 3

Banks of OPERATORS man phones and screens. The WORDS: "FITCH, THOMAS A. CELLULAR 415-555-6655" hit a touch screen.

OPERATOR  
911. What is your emergency?

INTERCUT: INCOMPLETE SKYSCRAPER

Freaking out, Fitch just avoids stepping in the beer.

FITCH  
It's Walker... He's been  
electrocuted. He's not breathing.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: 3

OPERATOR  
What is your location?

FITCH  
1012 Montgomery. It's a  
construction site. Top Floor...

Back at Emergency Response, the operator's already routing  
the call. Her touchscreen reads: "SFFD, PARA."

CUT TO:

4 EXT./INT. SFFD PARAMEDIC VAN - MARKET STREET - DAY 4

At the wheel, TYLER (30s) - slight build, nutty eyes - hits  
the lights and nails it. Next to him, CAMERON BOONE (30s) -  
drinks all the information from a SCREEN in front of him. He  
touches a headset at his ear.

BOONE  
Patch me in...

CUT TO:

5 INT. TRAUMA CENTER - SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL - DAY 5

Pain, healing and chaos swirl around the curtained Trauma  
rooms and offices. Walking through it all, the maestro, DR.  
JOSEPH SAVIANO (50s) sees everything, remembers everything  
and appears to be affected by nothing.

A team of TRAUMA DOCS and INTERNS trails Dr. Joe.

DR. JOE  
Cardiac arrest, burns, brain  
damage, organ failure. Full meal  
deal of electrocution. Incoming  
within ten minutes...

Dr. Joe opens the curtains of TRAUMA 3, surprising an Intern  
and a heavily BANDAGED MAN.

DR. JOE (CONT'D)  
He stable?

The Intern nods.

DR. JOE (CONT'D)  
Move him.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. PARAMEDIC VAN - DAY 6

Parked in an alley, the van lies still.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: 6

RADIO  
(over)  
Unit 114, we've got cardiac arrest,  
electrocution, burn Trauma at 1012  
Montgomery.

7 INT. PARAMEDIC VAN - DAY 7

In the back, on a gurney NANCY MONAHAN (32) - intense, just enough damage to make her interesting - straddles TERRY BANNER (36) - handsome, witty and serious in equal measure. To say the radio interrupts is a huge understatement.

NANCY  
Wait... Not now.

Terry scrambles out from under her.

TERRY  
It's a call...

He grabs the radio.

TERRY (CONT'D)  
Unit 114, we're here. We got the  
call. En route. 1012 Montgomery.

Pulling up his pants, Terry slides into the driver's seat.

RADIO  
Copy that Banner. Oh hey... Tell  
Naughty Nancy to check her buttons.

Terry doesn't like that too much. Nancy checks her uniform. Yep, the top button on her blouse reveals a little too much. She takes care of it.

TERRY  
I told you... Not in the van.

Climbing into the passenger seat, Nancy musses his hair.

NANCY  
Yes, in the van. I mean come on, I  
get the residency, no more fun on  
wheels. But...  
(a naughty smile)  
... There's always the trauma room.

TERRY  
That's just wrong.

NANCY  
Yeah, isn't it? Relax baby. Life's  
short. Ya gotta enjoy it.

CUT TO:

8 INT. ANGEL'S FLIGHT EMT SERVICES - DAY (CONTINUOUS) 8

A TV screen reads SONG FAILED on Guitar Hero as ASHER "ROTOR" REYNOLDS (30s) tosses down the controller. He grabs a FLIGHT HELMET and HEADPHONES and heads upstairs.

9 EXT. ROOF - ANGEL'S FLIGHT EMT SERVICES - DAY 9

Rotor bolts out on the roof, sees a FIGURE standing on the ledge. REUBEN "RABBIT" PALCHUCK (36), somewhere between genius and madness. Smiling serenely, toes 12 stories over the street, Rabbit looks over the city, his city.

ROTOR  
We're working. Dr. Joe says it's a bad one.

Rabbit's smile kicks up a couple of watts.

RABBIT  
My favorite kind.

CUT TO:

10 EXT. TOP FLOOR - INCOMPLETE SKYSCRAPER - DAY 10

WALKER's turning grey. FITCH listens to a DEEP REASSURING VOICE on the other end of the line.

BOONE  
(phone filter)  
...do not touch him or get near him until you know he's not in contact with power. Is there any liquid around him?

FITCH  
Yeah... Yeah... A spilled beer.

CUT TO:

11 INT. PARAMEDIC VAN - DAY 11

Insanity at Code 3 as Tyler weaves through traffic. Boone barely notices, focused on the call.

BOONE  
Stay the hell away from it. Find the power switch and shut it down.

INTERCUT: INCOMPLETE SKYSCRAPER

Casting glances back to Walker, Fitch pulls the power switch.

FITCH  
Did it. Power's off.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: 11

BOONE  
Good job. Now Tom, I want you to  
start CPR.

CUT TO:

12 INT/EXT. EMT HELICOPTER - DAY 12

Blades spin, the pristine copter powers up. In the cockpit,  
Rotor checks the gauges. In the back, Rabbit battens down  
equipment, oxygen, crash carts.

A one-bed aerial ER, the back has a video and data link to  
San Fran General. There's enough equipment to save anyone  
from just about anything. All that's needed is talent.

ROTOR  
You eat yet?

RABBIT  
No.

ROTOR  
Good.

Crazy fast, the COPTER lifts off the helipad, then DIVES into  
the canyon of skyscrapers.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. TOP FLOOR - INCOMPLETE SKYSCRAPER - DAY 13

Phone on speaker next to him, Fitch works on Walker.

FITCH  
Nothing. He's not breathing.  
Nothing's happening.

BOONE  
(on the phone)  
It's okay. We're here. Just keep  
going.

Fitch does. Four pumps of the chest. One breath. And again.  
Boone and Tyler step out of the elevator.

BOONE (CONT'D)  
Thanks.

Boone works and talks, checking Walker's eyes. Pupils fixed  
and pinned. He shoots a grim look to Tyler: "Not good."

BOONE (CONT'D)  
Epi, tubes and paddles.

Tyler pulls gear. Boone opens a LARGE SYRINGE, shoots up  
Walker. Nothing. Not so gently, Boone tilts back Walker's  
head, opens up his mouth for the tube. Fitch hovers.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 13

BOONE (CONT'D)  
I need you to take the elevator  
down for me. It'll save time when  
the others get here.

FITCH  
He gonna be okay?

BOONE  
We're working on that.

Boone slides the long tube down Walker's throat into his  
airway. Fitch heads away. As soon as he's on the elevator and  
out of sight, Tyler pulls the DEFIBRILLATOR KIT.

14 EXT/INT. EMT HELICOPTER - DAY 14

Rotor takes the copter in an obscene turn around a  
construction crane. Rabbit's nodding his head in time to the  
MUSIC churning through the sound system.

CLOSE UP: RABBIT'S HANDS

Like a razor sharp coin, he twirls a SCALPEL through his  
fingers.

15 EXT. TOP FLOOR - INCOMPLETE SKYSCRAPER - DAY 15

BOONE hits WALKER with the paddles. His already charred body,  
arcs and twitches again. Then, nothing.

TYLER  
I don't think more electricity's  
what this guy needs.

BOONE  
Yeah. I'm gonna call it. We don't  
need the copter.

A voice cuts across the open space.

NANCY  
He's not dead until I say so.

Terry backing her up, Nancy strides to Walker. Her eyes eat  
up every detail.

BOONE  
Be my guest Nance. Starting 'em and  
breaking 'em is what you do best.

NANCY  
Epi?

BOONE  
Three times. De Fib, four. 25 on up  
to 40.

15

CONTINUED:

15

Nancy begins loosening Walker's clothes, checking pupils, feeling his chest, fingertips, earlobes.

Suddenly, WIND washes over everyone. Lots and lots of wind.

RABBIT  
Hey Nancy!!

The helicopter hovers above. Like a tweaker Angel falling to Earth, Rabbit sails down a zipline.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
Can you get this guy somewhat alive? His ride's here.

NANCY  
Oh God...

A flat out rock star, Rabbit heads on over.

RABBIT  
(checking his watch)  
You got about four minutes until brain death. His I mean. Hey Terry.

Rabbit points to Nancy and flashes a thumbs up.

NANCY  
I'm working here, Rabbit.

She pumps Walker with another syringe. Nothing.

RABBIT  
Oh... Obviously... Look, Nancy...

NANCY  
Back it off.

RABBIT  
Alright, could somebody check and see if he's got a cell phone?

Tyler does. He tosses it to Rabbit.

CLOSE UP: WALKER'S PHONE

Rabbit scrolls the numbers, comes to "Home" and hits it.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
Board him for the copter.

BOONE  
The man's dead.

RABBIT  
No, he's dead in three minutes. Difference, Boone. Big difference.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

A WOMAN'S VOICE answers the phone.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
Hi, this is Reuben Palchuk, I'm an  
EMT. Seems your husband...  
(a whisper)  
What's his name?

BOONE  
Jason Walker.

RABBIT  
Jason's had an accident on the job.

A FLURRY OF SOUNDS come through the phone.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
No. No. No. He's fine. He's going  
to be just fine.

That raises a few eyebrows. Nancy just looks disgusted as they strap WALKER'S lifeless body to a board. Boone, Tyler and Terry carry. Nancy works. Rabbit follows.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
I just wanted to ask you a few  
questions. Is Jason on any  
medication. Cumitin?, MAO  
inhibitors? Oh Okay...

He looks at Nancy. "Nope, no medication."

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
Just one more thing. Was he in the  
military recently?  
(Listening, a smile grows)  
Alright. Thank you. He'll be at SF  
General in about ten minutes. You  
can meet him there.

Away from the scene, the copter's landed on the roof.

NANCY  
Military?  
(off Rabbit)  
Where? How long?

RABBIT  
Iraq. Three months ago.

NANCY  
Oh Christ.

BOONE  
What? What?

NANCY  
Guy's been vaccinated up the ass  
and...

15 CONTINUED: (3)

15

RABBIT  
... they've been lacing the  
soldiers up with every next-gen,  
anti-anxiety med on the planet. I  
mean the good stuff.

Rabbit and Nancy are finishing each other's sentences. The others can just try to keep up.

NANCY  
This guy's immune to adrenaline.

They rush out toward the whirring copter. They're on top of the city. It's the pinnacle of a high intensity moment. Rabbit just drinks it all in.

RABBIT  
(to himself)  
Poor bastard.  
(to Nancy)  
If it was me, I'd go...

NANCY  
Atropine..

RABBIT  
Can't beat the classics.

She's already got the mammoth NEEDLE ready. Rabbit vaults into the copter's trauma bay as Nancy slams the needle straight into WALKER'S NECK. She thumbs the plunger...

Walker GASPS, heaves up, falls back down. Nancy checks his carotid artery

NANCY  
I got a pulse!!!

Rabbit golf claps and gestures to the bed in the copter. They slide Walker on. Rabbit hooks Walker up. Vitals hit the screen. The barest heartbeat.

RABBIT  
Alright buddy, the door's open,  
let's walk you through.

Nancy starts to step up into the copter.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
Unh. Unh. You don't ride.

NANCY  
I'm coming along.

RABBIT  
I gotta work, Naughty.

NANCY  
Don't call me that. You need help.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (4) 15

RABBIT  
Yeah. I need Terry to hold him down  
when he wakes up and bugs.  
(a look)  
Not enough room for you and me.

Terry shoots Nancy a look. She's pissed.

NANCY  
Great. Boys club.

Helping batten down the body, Terry's got no time for this.

TERRY  
Nancy it's about the guy on the  
gurney. Not you and Rabbit's egos.

Blowing a kiss, Rabbit bangs on the hull. Rotor lifts off.

NANCY  
Bastard.

16 INT. EMT HELICOPTER - DAY 16

Rabbit's got the uplink going to SFGH. DR. JOE'S FACE appears  
on the screen next to the readout of Walker's vitals.

RABBIT  
Alright, we've got SCF but it feels  
like he's gonna code out within 20.

INTERCUT: TRAUMA CENTER - SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL

Rabbit and Walker hang on the screen in front of Dr. Joe.  
Heart rate's minimal, BPs horrible, Blood gases nightmarish.

DR. JOE  
Then get him here in 5. How much  
Epi did you and Nancy put into him?

RABBIT  
10 mg. Five ones and a five. We got  
him back with Atropine.

DR. JOE  
Cardiac lacerations.

17 EXT. TOP FLOOR - INCOMPLETE SKYSCRAPER - DAY 17

Boone, Tyler and Nancy watch the helicopter pull away.

18 INT. EMT HELICOPTER - DAY 18

Up front, Rotor crests guides the copter up, toward the  
canyon of skyscrapers. In back, an ALARM sounds.

RABBIT  
He's arrhythmic.  
(Feeling Walker's chest)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: 18

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
Like a hummingbird. It's atrio-  
ventricular. Whole heart.

Terry grabs for a defibrillator.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
Can't de-fib. It'll tear a hole in  
his heart.

More alarms. Walker's CODING, dying on the gurney.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
And verapamil will probably kill  
him. Damn... Joe, a little Godly  
wisdom might help right now...

CLOSE UP: SCREEN

A light dusting of ELECTROMAGNETIC SNOW obscures Dr. Joe's  
face. Harsh static sounds through the speaker.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
What the hell...  
(realizing)  
Jesus. Rotor! There's not  
another...

19 EXT/INT. EMT HELICOPTER - DAY 19

Through the windshield, Rotor sees a NEWS HELICOPTER appear  
from around a nearby building, heading straight toward them.

The News Copter's coming too fast. Rotor pulls up, just as  
the News Copter dives. It's a slow motion symphony of  
disaster. The COPTERS COLLIDE. Metal rips metal.

20 EXT. TOP FLOOR INCOMPLETE SKYSCRAPER - DAY 20

Nancy and the others watch the copters crash into each other  
a few hundred yards above them.

NANCY  
No... Terry... No...

The NEWS COPTER drops. Somehow, Rotor keeps some sort of  
control. The EMT COPTER SPIRALS, spinning horribly right  
toward the top floor.

The EMT copter punches in right in front of Tyler, Boone and  
Nancy. Rotors and skids shearing off, the hull of the copter  
flames out, sliding across the roof.

No one could survive that crash. Nancy watches. It sinks in.  
She runs forward as flames engulf the copter.

NANCY (CONT'D)  
Terry!!! Terry!!!

(CONTINUED)

20

CONTINUED:

20

Boone grabs her, holding her back. Sobs rip through her body as she watches the inferno take lovers and patients.

Rabbit... NANCY (CONT'D)

**END OF COLD OPEN**

**ACT ONE**

21 EXT. 1012 MONTGOMERY - DAY 21

The NEWS COPTER burns on the ground. Firefighters put out the blaze, tend to the injured, the terrified. Up on the roof, RABBIT and ROTOR'S EMT COPTER smolders.

It's a scene from hell. Strangely, a VOICE sounds out.

NEWSCASTER

... today is the one year anniversary of the worst rescue disaster in San Francisco history. A helicopter crash that took seven lives in the air and on the ground...

PULLING BACK the disaster footage glimmers on a SMALL TELEVISION SCREEN in a cozy North Beach apartment.

22 INT. MARISA'S APARTMENT - MORNING 22

TV humming on the dresser, MARISA BENEZ (28) - petite, a mass of muscle and street smarts - fingers a ROSARY.

MARISA

*Santa María, Madre de Dios, ruega por nosotros, pecadores, ahora y en la hora de nuestra muerte. Amen*

By the TV, a PHOTO shows Marisa in uniform, posing by an ARMY ATTACK HELICOPTER. She sets down the rosary beads, reapplies lipstick, grabs her cell phone.

As Marisa heads out the front door, the phone rings.

MARISA (CONT'D)

Hey Mom...

23 EXT. NORTH BEACH - MORNING 23

Hipsters and workers jam the sidewalk. Marisa nods to the news vendor as she heads out.

ILENA BENEZ

You watching the news?

MARISA

I was.

ILENA BENEZ

Every channel. All about last year's crash. Makes me worried for you Mari.

Marisa jaywalks across the street, maneuvering between moving cars. She scoots her ass away from an oncoming TAXI.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: 23

MARISA  
Mama, I made it through Baghdad,  
San Francisco's nothing.

SMASH CUT TO:

24 INT. PARAMEDIC VAN - DAY 24

BLOOD splatters. Lots and lots of blood. A siren screams. Up front, a new face drives. SAM BAILEY (30s), a couple steps past metrosexual. Screams come from the back, where...

NANCY works on a man bleeding from a CHEST WOUND. Eyes blank, her hands move of their own accord. She clamps an artery, then slams a sedative into the IV.

NANCY  
Shhh... You're going to be okay.  
(looking out the window)  
Take Oak. Market's gonna be a  
nightmare.  
(back to the patient)  
You're okay. You're okay.

BAILEY  
Oak it is.

Bailey checks the back. Nancy's soothing the patient. But the bleeder is UNCONSCIOUS. Nancy's barely looking at him.

NANCY  
Everything's going to be just fine.

25 INT. DINING ROOM - BOONE'S HOUSE - DAY 25

BOONE watches his two DAUGHTERS jam down some EGGOS, peck their parents and hit the door. His wife SARAH's quiet. There's something in the air between them.

SARAH BOONE  
You got in late last night.

His fork stops, waiting for what's next.

BOONE  
Bad wreck in the Filmore.

SARAH BOONE  
Your shift ends at midnight.  
You're home at four.... Again.

BOONE  
They needed two extra rigs. Tyler  
and I took it.

SARAH BOONE  
Let me see your phone.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 25

He hands it over. She checks the numbers called, the texts. It's all "Home," "Tyler," "Nancy" or "Station."

She clicks it shut, hands it over.

SARAH BOONE (CONT'D)

Okay.

BOONE

Look, there's nothing going on. I told you, I'd make it up to you. I'd change. And that's what I'm doing.

SARAH BOONE

Remember what the counselor said. Forgiveness is on my schedule, not yours.

BOONE

Yeah. Well maybe you should count your blessings. At least your not putting flowers on me today.

With that he's gone.

26 INT. TRAUMA CENTER - SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL - DAY 26

Bailey guides the CHEST BLEEDER on a gurney into the warren of rooms. Nancy takes aside the ATTENDING INTERN.

NANCY

Knife wound. Might be self-inflicted. His name's Jonathan. He's homeless. Frequent Flyer. Very drunk and very scared. I sedated him with a milligram of diazepam. Anything more...

ATTENDING INTERN

We've got it from here.

NANCY

No. You don't.

Nearby, Dr. Joe hears the edge in Nancy's voice.

NANCY (CONT'D)

He's an alcoholic. His blood's thin. He won't clot. Run an Autoplex solution in his IV before you do any cutting, okay?

The Intern stares at her blankly.

NANCY (CONT'D)

Autoplex. A plasma-based coagulant. It's in the blood bank.

Nancy heads out, passing Dr. Joe.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

NANCY (CONT'D)  
Your intern's a moron.

DR. JOE  
They're all just potential with no  
experience. So why not come show  
them how it's done?

NANCY  
No. That time's has passed.

DR. JOE  
I held your spot on the Trauma  
residency. It's yours if you want  
it.

NANCY  
I'm not sure I ever did. I think I  
was trying to be something I'm not.

DR. JOE  
Or maybe realizing who you could  
be?

NANCY  
Stop with the Obi-Wan crap. What?  
Are you telling me to make my  
father proud?

DR. JOE  
God no. I've known him 25 years. I  
probably loathe him more than you.

That gets a smile from Nancy.

DR. JOE (CONT'D)  
Great doctor. Questionable human  
being.

NANCY  
There's a lot of that going around.

Now, it's Joe's turn to smile. Then, he hits her with the  
zinger.

DR. JOE  
It's not your father I'm asking you  
to honor.

The HURT takes over her eyes. She heads off. Joe waits, cold  
and stoic. Then chases after her.

27 EXT. AMBULANCE STAND - SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL - DAY

27

Nancy's territory. EMTs hang around their rigs. Dr. Joe opens  
up the door, fixes his piercing glare on Nancy.

DR. JOE  
Nancy... I... I'm just telling you  
to think about it.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

NANCY

I have.

DR. JOE

And... Well, I wanted to tell you before you heard it through your little suture circle. The rumors are true. He's coming back.

NANCY

Just when it can't get any more messed up. How do I get fired?

DR. JOE

I have to sign off on that.

(a smile)

And I won't. You talk to him?

NANCY

Are you kidding? From what I've heard he's a total nightmare. As in worse than before.

DR. JOE

We shall see.

NANCY

Who the hell cleared him to come back to work?

DR. JOE

Don't look at me.

Getting in the car, Nancy sees BAILEY staring after Dr. Joe.

NANCY

What?

BAILEY

God, that is one sexy man.

28 INT. ANGEL'S FLIGHT EMT SERVICE - DAY

28

Fast and even, Marisa moves up the stairs, opens the door into the offices. PILOTS and EMTs look up from a game of GRAND THEFT AUTO.

MARISA

Hey, what's up?

They smile, check her out, go back to the game. Marisa moves to the dispatcher, JOHNNY OH (30s) - deadpan, maybe even half-stoned - pulls her paperwork.

MARISA (CONT'D)

Marisa Benez. I'm flying today.

JOHNNY OH

Right, yeah. War hero.

(a smile)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: 28

JOHNNY OH (CONT'D)  
You're in copter two. State of the  
art man. Get moving. Rush hour's  
starting.

Near the TV, there's an odd MEMORIAL - ROTOR'S CHARRED HELMET  
propped on his plastic GUITAR HERO GUITAR. One of the EMTs  
snickers as she passes.

MARISA  
What? You got a tick or something?  
Some kind of stutter. Lotta meds on  
the copter. Maybe one could fix you  
up.

GLASSES EMT  
You got no idea what you're in for,  
do you?

She checks him out, noticing he's wearing GLASSES.

MARISA  
You weren't military were ya,  
specs? Let me guess... Weather  
copter. Started flying a meat bird  
for some action, right?

His face drops. She nailed it. His buddies chuckle.

MARISA (CONT'D)  
*Oigame guero*, what you call a rush,  
I call retirement.

On the TV, the GTA player goes down in a hail of bullets.

29 EXT. ROOF - ANGEL'S FLIGHT EMT SERVICES - DAY 29

TWO COPTERS wait on the helipad. One's a little older, the  
other's the gleaming replacement for the one that took Rotor.  
All business, Marisa does a walk-around. Checking the landing  
gear. Looking for any leaks on the ground.

30 INT. COCKPIT - RESCUE HELICOPTER - DAY 30

Marisa slides in. Home. Instinctively, she runs her hands and  
eyes over the gauges. She pulls a MEDALLION, hangs it around  
the compass.

Suddenly, a GRUFF VOICE scares the shit out of her.

VOICE  
Take it down.

Startled she turns. RABBIT moves out of the shadows of the  
back. Intense, almost manic, Rabbit has a faint scar running  
along his cheek.

The back is IMMACULATE. Everything put perfectly in its  
place, the result of Rabbit's obsessive attentions. Not  
scared, simply wary, Marisa smiles and flicks the medallion.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: 30

MARISA  
St. Joseph of Cupertino. I fly. He  
flies.

RABBIT  
Cool. But St. Joey's not the patron  
here. I am. And I didn't say you  
could come on board. My copter. My  
world. Goodbye.

MARISA  
You're Rabbit.

He smiles and waves, "Bye. Bye." She slides out of the  
copter. St. Joseph stays. Rabbit eyes the medallion.

31 INT. ANGEL'S FLIGHT EMT SERVICES - DAY 31

The EMT in glasses has his eyes on his watch as Marisa blazes  
in the room.

GLASSES EMT  
Two minutes.

MARISA  
What the hell? You realize you got  
a section 8 case in your copter  
right? Somebody needs to get him  
out of there.

Snickers ring the group. Something's up.

JOHNNY OH  
Rabbit's your Paramedic.  
(hard not to smile)  
Today's his first day back.

MARISA  
I've got four words for you. Post.  
Traumatic. Stress. Disorder.

JOHNNY OH  
Nobody else is gonna fly with him.  
You're the new guy... Girl. You  
know.

Marisa thinks about this. The only way out is through.

CUT TO:

32 EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 32

Evening traffic moves along at a pretty fast clip.

INT: BMW

One eye on the road, a SMUG DRIVER, works his phone, texting  
someone named "FOXY."

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: 32

Up ahead an 18 WHEEL TANKER tries a lane change. The Texting Driver doesn't see it.

Looking up from his text, the driver doesn't have time. He SLAMS into the 18 WHEELER. A horrible chain reaction happens.

The Big Rig jackknifes, fishtailing into other cars, causing damage, blocking the road. A car swerves, plows head on into oncoming traffic. Both sides of the bridge pile up.

At the back of the series of rear-end accidents, a CARPOOL MOM has a minivan full of 10 YEAR OLD BOYS.

CARPOOL MOM  
Everybody okay?

10 YEAR OLD SKATE KID  
Whoa! That was cool!!!!

CLOSE UP: SOCCER MOM'S HAND

Pulling her phone, she dials "911."

CUT TO:

33 INT. EMERGENCY RESPONSE CENTER - DAY 33

Banks of OPERATORS man phones and screens. The WORDS: "WAHL, CLAUDIA 415-555-6355" hit a touch screen.

OPERATOR  
911. What is your emergency?

CARPOOL MOM  
Really bad accident. I've got my kids in the car...

The operator touches the 'SFFD, PARA."

INTERCUT: CITY STREET - DAY

BOONE rides shotgun as Tyler whips the PARAMEDIC VAN through the gridlocked streets.

OPERATOR  
Are you all right ma'am?

CARPOOL MOM  
I'm fine but it's big pile up.  
Maybe ten... fifteen cars.

The OPERATOR touches the screen again. This time it reads: "San Francisco General Hospital."

INTERCUT: SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL

Dr. Joe moves fast, clearing rooms. Interns set up gurneys and temporary triage stations in the hallways.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

CARPOOL MOM (CONT'D)  
It's a mess. The worst is right in  
the middle of the bridge.

The OPERATOR hits the touchscreen for "ANGEL'S FLIGHT."

INTERCUT: ANGEL'S FLIGHT EMT SERVICES

Johnny Oh looks up at Marisa. Behind her, the other copter  
pilots and Paramedics scramble.

MARISA  
Shit...

She takes off up the stairs.

34 EXT. ROOF - ANGEL'S FLIGHT EMT SERVICES - DAY

34

Fast, practiced, the older copter takes off. Sitting in the  
back, bay doors open, RABBIT watches it go.

MARISA  
We got to go. Sounds bad.

RABBIT  
I let you on here. I'm risking your  
life. I don't know you. Don't know  
if you can handle it. Can't do it.

MARISA  
Look Rabbit, I know your story. If  
you don't mind me saying so, you  
need to stop dicking around and get  
back on the horse. People need us.  
Don't sweat me. I can handle. I did  
two tours. Basra, Baghdad,  
Fallujah. I've been in the nasty.

Rabbit's ears prick up.

RABBIT  
What's the worst thing you've ever  
seen?

MARISA  
What? We got to go, man.

RABBIT  
The worst thing you've even seen.  
What was it?

MARISA  
You serious?  
(he is)  
Daytime run on Fallujah. Early  
days. Lots of craziness on the  
ground there. My nav, Davey  
Ballard, kid from Tacoma. Pretty  
boy. Thought he was kind of hot.  
Takes a small round, right here...

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

Marisa taps the left side of her forehead.

MARISA (CONT'D)  
Davey doesn't really feel it.  
There's a little blood. He figures  
he got nicked. I'm a little busy,  
flying through a firestorm. We get  
out. He's talking, starting to  
slur. Says he feels sweaty. I look  
over. He's got brain matter leaking  
out of his helmet. I wipe it away,  
tell him it's sweat mixed with a  
little blood. Davey chats me up  
all the way back to Balad, like  
some drunk at a bar. I'm landing,  
trying not to freak him out. We  
land. He shivers. And he dies.  
(taking a second)  
That work for you?

Rabbit thinks about it.

RABBIT  
That's awesome. Get in.  
(extending his hand)  
Rabbit Palchuk.

CLOSE UP: RABBIT'S HAND

CUTS and NICKS mar the flesh on his right hand.

MARISA  
Marisa Benez. You know you're way  
messed up right?

Marisa vaults into the cockpit, fires up the copter quickly.  
Checking her surroundings, she gooses the throttles.

MARISA (CONT'D)  
And Rabbit. That story about Davey.  
That's probably number seven on the  
list of worst things I've ever  
seen.

The copter lifts off, rotors biting air. In the back, Rabbit  
closes his eyes. In his hand the SCALPEL twirls, three times  
as fast as before. It nicks his knuckle. He doesn't notice.

Rabbit reaches into the COCKPIT, punches a button, LOUD MUSIC  
fills the air.

Instantly, Marisa silences it.

MARISA (CONT'D)  
Hey. Don't touch anything up here.

It's a line in the sand.

RABBIT  
Don't like tunes?

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2) 34

MARISA  
Love 'em. Don't touch anything up  
here. Got me?

He doesn't answer. She turns on the music. He looks out the window, eyes hungry, scanning for the freeway bridge. It comes into view...

35 EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 35

Mayhem. A CAR burns. FIRE TRUCKS try to maneuver near the snarl. The only way to get to the worst of it is on foot.

Lugging his med kit, BOONE arrives at the impact site. Behind him, Tyler brings a backboard. Boone checks cars. People are dazed, scared. He gives one guy the once over.

BOONE  
Can you walk? Good. Head that way  
away from the Tanker.

Boone checks a BMW. TEXT DRIVER'S in bad shape. He's got a nasty bump on his head. Gently and quick Boone moves him out. He and Tyler get him on the carry board. Instantly, Text gets aggressive.

TEXT DRIVER  
Don't touch me. I didn't do  
this....

BOONE  
Shhh. We're medics. We're here to  
help you.

TEXT DRIVER  
Medics? I need to be at a meeting.

TYLER  
(low to Boone)  
Aggressive, disoriented. Think we  
got a brain injury?

They get him strapped to the board. Boone notices a SMALL CROWD of ANGRY DRIVERS.

ANGRY DRIVER #1  
It's this joker's fault. He slammed  
into that Tanker.

CLOSE UP: TEXT DRIVER'S HAND

His CRACKED BLACKBERRY's still in his grip.

ANGRY DRIVER #2  
Jackass...

Boone checks the TANKER in the near distance. There's a pretty big pool of GASOLINE. He sees a WRECKED CAR. Its BROKEN HEADLIGHT sparks.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: 35

BOONE  
Move!!!!

Tyler and Boone pick up the carry board and run like hell away from the tanker. So does everyone else.

The tail light sparks again... The gasoline ignites. So does the tanker. A FIREBALL erupts. SHRAPNEL flies...

36 INT. MINIVAN - FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 36

A chunk of metal SHATTERS THE WINDOW. Everyone ducks.

CARPOOL KID  
Mrs. Wahl...

She looks in the back. The 10 YEAR OLD SKATE KID is choking. His throat's a mass of blood.

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

37 EXT./INT. RESCUE HELICOPTER - DAY 37

Marisa and Rabbit see the explosion. They share a look. She veers the copter toward a clear spot on the bridge.

RABBIT  
God, I love my job.

38 EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 38

FIRE AND SMOKE obscure everything. Boone and Tyler stumble, get back to their feet. Visibility's impossible in all the smoke. A VOICE rings in Boone's headset.

NANCY  
(over)  
Cameron? You alright?

BOONE  
Yeah.  
(looking around)  
I think everyone got out before it blew.

NANCY  
Not much we can do for them if they didn't.

Tyler checks out the TEXT DRIVER.

BOONE  
I got a head wound here. Possible brain trauma. You?

INTERCUT: ANOTHER PART OF THE BRIDGE

Away from the epicenter, NANCY and BAILEY walk through the WOUNDED. Nancy kneels next to a woman with a severely twisted ARM, filling out a TRIAGE TAG.

First Nancy checks pulse, then she pinches the woman's thumb, watching how quickly color comes back.

NANCY  
(to the woman)  
Hold up two fingers please.

The woman does. Nancy clips a YELLOW TRIAGE TAG to the woman's collar.

NANCY (CONT'D)  
(on the headset)  
I got a little bit of everything.

A pale CORPSE gathers soot. Pulling a blanket over it, BAILEY marks it with a BLACK TRIAGE TAG.

38 CONTINUED:

38

TEXT DRIVER

Don't tie me up. Don't tie me up.

Text Driver thrashes around as Tyler bandages his head.

BOONE

You need to calm down sir.

ANGRY DRIVERS start to come back.

ANGRY DRIVER

Why are you helping this guy? Hell, he did this.

BOONE

That's for the cops to figure out. We help anyone who needs it.

ANGRY DRIVER

Then look around. There's worse off than him

A San Francisco wind blows through, clearing the smoke. Boone's eyes focus. Away from the cars, Boone sees a LONE MAN lying on the walkway. No motion. No blood. Nothing.

BOONE

You got this?

TYLER

Yeah. Nothing I can do without an EEG.

39 EXT. JOHN DOE - FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY

39

Boone trots over to the LONE MAN. He's barely breathing. Boone checks for the pulse. Just the briefest flutter.

BOONE

Nancy, I need you over here. Bring a crash kit.

NANCY

(over)  
Will do.

PROPWASH clears the rest of the smoke. Up above, Marisa pulls the copter in a wide arc over the scene. Door open, RABBIT stands precariously, drinking in all the chaos

BOONE

So Rabbit decided to grace us with his presence.

NANCY

You talk to him?

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

BOONE

I visited him once. He threw a bottle of scotch at me and then cried for half an hour. That was one of his good days.

NANCY

And how are you?

BOONE

Fine. Hanging in.

NANCY

Home okay?

BOONE

Status quo.

There's a moment. They've said their lies. Back to work. Boone loosens the LONE MAN's clothes, checks his pockets. Nothing. Carefully, Boone opens up his airway, starts CPR.

BOONE (CONT'D)

This is a weird one.

NANCY

Yeah. Flutter pulse. No trauma.

BOONE

And no ID. No keys. I can't tell if any of the cars are his.

NANCY

Cardiac? Smoke Inhalation?

BOONE

(shaking his head)  
Dunno, Naughty. Just a John Doe on the ground.

NANCY

(a smile)  
Don't call me that. There's no real reason he should be here.

Nancy gently intubates JOHN DOE. She puts a heart monitor on. The SCREEN reads the faintest pulse. Then, she injects Epinephrine. The heartbeat gets stronger, more regular.

Behind Nancy and Boone, a FRANTIC MAN comes running up.

FRANTIC MAN

Hey!!! Sir!!! There's a kid back here. He doesn't look too good.

NANCY

I got this one. Take the kid.

Boone heads off. Nancy stays with John Doe. She fills out a YELLOW TRIAGE TAG, clips it to his shirt.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2) 39

CLOSE UP: TRIAGE TAG

In the "Name" section, Nancy scrawls 'JOHN DOE.'

40 EXT. MINIVAN - FREEWAY BRIDGE 40

Boone gently pulls out the SKATE KID. He's convulsing. There's a horrible sound coming from his throat.

CARPOOL MOM

Please help him. Please help Sammy.  
He's my boy...

Gently, Boone touches the hysterical woman's hand.

BOONE

I'm right here with him and I'm  
going to stay right here with him  
until we can get somewhere better.  
We're going to do everything we  
can.

(he locks on to her eyes)  
That's a promise.

41 EXT. JOHN DOE - FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 41

Nancy works on John Doe, checking everything, finding nothing. Then she sees..

A FIGURE moves through the smoke. Nancy can tell by the walk. He's like a ghost risen from the dead. She tries to ignore him. It almost works.

RABBIT

Hey! Someone call for a brain box?  
(a smile to Nancy)  
Glad to see me?

Nancy looks at him for a half a second, freezes him out.

RABBIT (CONT'D)

Whatever.

TYLER

I need the EEG. Head wounds.  
Can't tell if there's brain trauma.  
He's been erratic and hostile.

42 EXT. TEXT DRIVER - FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 42

Tyler begins hooking up the electrodes. Rabbit flashes a light in the text driver's eyes.

TEXT DRIVER

I want a doctor. A hospital. Now!!  
Now!!

RABBIT

What was he driving?

42 CONTINUED:

42

TEXT DRIVER

BMW.

Rabbit eyes the ANGRY DRIVERS.

TYLER

They're pissed. I guess he's the one who caused the pileup.

RABBIT

There's no brain damage. He's just a jerk with a concussion. He doesn't get a copter ride.

TEXT DRIVER

Take me in the helicopter!! Get me out of here!!!

ANGRY DRIVER #1

Shut up.

Text driver pulls off the electrodes. Holding him down, Tyler tries to put them back on.

RABBIT

Hey... Be cool.

(to the Text Driver)

You want a ride on the copter?? Sure buddy. I'm going to give you a... an antibiotic and then we'll get you to the hospital. That float your boat?

TEXT DRIVER

Yes. Take me. Take me first.

Rabbit whips out a syringe. Tyler's finally got the electrodes on.

TYLER

What are you...

Rabbit slides the syringe in the guy's arm. The EEG comes to life. For a moment it reads NORMAL, then goes FLAT as Text Driver slips into unconsciousness.

A ROUND of GOLF CLAPS rise up from the ANGRY DRIVERS.

RABBIT

EEG's normal. Get him in line for an ambulance.

TYLER

You know if he really did have a brain injury...

RABBIT

My jacking him with Demerol would have been very very bad.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2) 42

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
But he didn't, so now he's quiet  
and happy and we can work. We are  
all in a better place.

Rabbit smiles beatifically, spreads his hands. Behind him  
fires burn, victims bleed.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
(into his headset)  
I got a bird for High-Pri  
Immediates!!

BOONE  
I got one!!! Rabbit we need a  
medevac yesterday!

TYLER  
Welcome back, Rabbit.

RABBIT  
(heading off)  
Never left, Tyler. Never left.

43 EXT. MINIVAN - FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 43

Boone's frantically irrigating BLOOD from the airway of the  
SKATER KID. There's a RED TRIAGE TAG on the boy's shirt.

RABBIT  
Shrapnel from the explosion?

Boone shoots a look to the CARPOOL MOM then nods to Rabbit.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
This one's first flight. Jesus...  
Esophagal bleeding. Will he even  
make it to the General?

BOONE  
Rabbit.

CARPOOL MOM  
He's my son.

RABBIT  
Oh sorry.

Rabbit moves to the backboard, strapping the boy in.

BOONE  
Listen, I got two at home and I  
can't imagine what you're going  
through but know that we are going  
to do everything we can to save  
your son.  
(re: Rabbit)  
And he will too.

CARPOOL MOM  
I... I want to go with him.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: 43

RABBIT  
Oh hell yeah. Mom's always ride.

Rabbit and Boone pick up the backboard and move the boy quickly toward the copter. They pass NANCY and JOHN DOE. Nancy injects another syringe.

NANCY  
I need paddles.

BOONE  
(on the headset)  
Tyler! I need a defib unit and help at the copter.

Nancy switches JOHN DOE'S TRIAGE TAG from YELLOW TO RED.

44 EXT. RESCUE HELICOPTER - DAY 44

Boone and Rabbit load the SKATER KID onto the copter. Boone helps the mother on.

RABBIT  
Your seat's there. Strap in.

Marisa catches the mother's eyes. Gently, she reaches a hand over and helps the woman with the seatbelt.

MARISA  
(mouthing re: Rabbit)  
Don't worry.

As the rotors pull air, Rabbit hooks the Skater Kid to the comlink and video feed. Dr. Joe's face fills the monitor.

DR. JOE  
BR's high but blood gas is low.  
How's the airway?

RABBIT  
Not good.  
(off Mom)  
Sorry.

45 EXT. JOHN DOE - FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 45

JOHN DOE'S body arcs under the paddles. The heart monitor comes back to life. Nancy grabs his hand, squeezes it tight.

NANCY  
That's it. Keep coming back.

John Doe's eyes open. Suddenly, he's completely lucid.

JOHN DOE  
Alison.

45 CONTINUED: 45

Everyone registers what just happened, then Doe slips back into unconsciousness. The heart monitor plummets. Boone watches as Nancy dives back in, readying another Epi syringe.

NANCY  
No.. Come on. Fight. Just hold on  
'til we can get you on a copter.  
(reaching for straws)  
Fight for Alison...

BOONE  
How many is that? Nancy, we don't  
even know what stopped his heart.  
Take a moment.

NANCY  
He doesn't have a moment.

46 INT. RESCUE HELICOPTER - DAY 46

Alarms sound. The Skater Kid crashes. Marisa stays calm at the stick, ripping along the water very very fast.

CARPOOL MOM  
What's happening???!!!

RABBIT  
Lady! He's...  
(to the monitor, low)  
I'm losing his airway. I've got  
trache and tube him.

DR. JOE  
That's a two person procedure.  
Wait until you get here...

RABBIT  
I've got two people.

DR. JOE  
His mother? Absolutely not.

RABBIT  
He'll die Joe.

DR. JOE  
She's not trained... It's a  
lawsuit waiting to...

Rabbit pulls a cord from the Video Monitor. The screen dies.

RABBIT  
Ooopy.

The SCALPEL flips between Rabbit's fingers.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
Mom, I need you to do something for  
me. I need you to hold open the  
hole.

(CONTINUED)

46

CONTINUED:

46

CARPOOL MOM  
What hole?

RABBIT  
The one I'm gonna make in your  
son's throat.

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

47 EXT/INT. RESCUE HELICOPTER - DAY

47

Marisa takes the copter to the city. In the back, Rabbit has the Skater Kid's head strapped down. The SCALPEL hovers over his throat. Nearby, a LARYNX-TRACHEAL TUBE waits.

CARPOOL MOM  
What are you going to do?

RABBIT  
Help him breathe. Um... This looks worse than it is. Okay that's a lie. Here, just give me your hand...

Gently, Rabbit takes the CARPOOL MOM'S hand. He puts it on the boy's shoulder.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
Just look away and I'll move your hand when I need it.

The Mom looks away, Rabbit raises the scalpel. Suddenly, shudders rips through the hull.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
Not helping.

MARISA  
Bad air is bad air.

Violent and deft, Rabbit slices a slit into the Skater Kid's throat. He reaches for Mom's hand.

RABBIT  
Hold this open. Yeah. Yeah. Like that.

Carpool Mom spreads open the larynx with her fingers. She makes the mistake of taking a look.

CARPOOL MOM  
Oh God.

Rabbit quickly slides the TRACHEAL TUBE into the incision and down into the airway. Like siphoning gas, Rabbit quickly blows and sucks into the tube, inflating the lungs.

FLUID spits out of the tube. Then, WHEEZING BREATHS sound out. Mom looks ready to puke. Rabbit smiles broadly at her.

RABBIT  
Hey... Thanks Mom.

48 EXT. JOHN DOE - FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY

48

Nancy slams another syringe of Epi into John Doe. The HEART MONITOR spikes, holds steady for a second, then nosedives.

BOONE  
That's six. He's just running on fumes.

NANCY  
I want to try the Atropine.

BOONE  
Nancy do you even know why he arrested?

NANCY  
No.

BOONE  
So why are you going overboard?

Line crossed. Nancy shoots him a look. Suddenly, JOHN DOE gasps, forms a single sound...

JOHN DOE  
Aaaaaaaa...

And DIES. The heart monitor goes flat.

NANCY  
No...

Nancy pulls the big needle, injects Atroprine straight into the heart. Nothing. She reaches for the paddles.

BOONE  
Nancy...

NANCY  
I know what I'm doing.

She gels the paddles, gets ready to use them. Boone's gentle hand stops her.

BOONE  
He's gone.

NANCY  
I can get him back.

Nancy's voice takes a horrible edge. She almost cries. Almost.

NANCY (CONT'D)  
I can get him back.

Boone locks eyes with her. Neither knows exactly who they're talking about. But the answer's still the same.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: 48

BOONE  
No. You can't.

49 EXT. HELIPAD - SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL HOSPITAL - DAY 49

Marisa touches down pinpoint perfect. Interns rush to the open door with a gurney. Lightning fast, Rabbit switches IV lines, gets the kid and Mom up and out of the copter.

RABBIT  
Take it easy kid. Don't do drugs.  
Stay in school.

CARPOOL MOM  
You're a goddam monster.

Rabbit has nothing to say to that.

CARPOOL MOM (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

DR. JOE watches the Mom and the gurney pass, sees the TRACHEAL TUBE sticking out of the kid's throat.

DR. JOE  
You had to do it, didn't you?

Rabbit points to the blank video screen.

RABBIT  
Sorry. Having a little glitch.

DR. JOE  
Remember Reuben, I can clip your wings anytime.

RABBIT  
But you're not going to.  
(to Marisa)  
Let's get out of here.

Up front, Marisa's ready to turn and go.

MARISA  
Don't tell me what to do.

Dr. Joe likes that one. He turns and goes back to the less wounded. The copter heads back into the sky.

50 EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 50

Things have calmed down. All the fires are out. ONE LANE on each side of the bridge is open. Tyler puts a BLACK TRIAGE TAG on the blanket over JOHN DOE'S CORPSE.

Not far away, Nancy stands at the railing, looking out over the water. Marisa's HELICOPTER circles overhead.

50 CONTINUED: 50

RABBIT  
(over)  
I'll take red immediates. Any red  
immediates.

51 EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 51

Boone moves through the staging area. The worst are gone.

BOONE  
No immediates left.

RABBIT  
(over)  
Alrighty then. It's free ride time.  
I'll take yellow/delayeds. Kids.  
Thrill seekers. Adventurers of all  
ages...

Boone cracks a smile. Then he sees a LEGGY WOMAN against a car. She's got a gash on her head and a BANDAGED WRIST.

Moving in, Boone notices her TRIAGE TAG is GREEN.

BOONE  
Hey, how are you doing?

LEGGY  
Better than most.

BOONE  
I'm not so sure about that. Mind if  
I take a look?

Gently he takes her wrist, touches it sensually.

LEGGY  
They said it was just a sprain.

BOONE  
Actually I think it's broken.

Almost playfully, he pulls her thumb back. She jerks.

LEGGY  
Owww!

BOONE  
Yup. Broken.

He whips out a YELLOW TRIAGE tag, replaces the green one.

BOONE (CONT'D)  
So, you ever been in a helicopter?

52 EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 52

Rabbit moves through the cars. He sees the BLANKETED JOHN DOE, the BLACK TRIAGE TAG and NANCY standing at the railing.

52 CONTINUED: 52

Tyler and Bailey work bagging up John Doe.

TYLER  
How's the kid?

RABBIT  
He's gonna to make it. His Mom  
might sue...  
(watching Nancy)  
What's up with her?

BAILEY  
Not sure. Probably best to give her  
distance.

RABBIT  
Oh... Okay.

Rabbit heads over to Nancy.

TYLER  
Jesus, you're crazier than I  
thought.

RABBIT  
It's a matter of degrees. A matter  
of degrees.

Bailey watches Rabbit and Nancy.

BAILEY  
We're never going to be part of the  
club are we?

TYLER  
(zipping the bag shut)  
Dude, you don't want to be.

53 EXT. SIDEWALK - FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 53

Skipping through traffic, Rabbit moves up next to Nancy,  
looks over the railing at the water, the city.

She tolerates him for a few seconds, then...

NANCY  
Rather be alone.

RABBIT  
Yeah. With a Jameson's neat, a  
Norco and some dark sunglasses.  
I'm familiar.

NANCY  
Long time ago. Different people.  
This isn't us anymore.

53 CONTINUED:

53

RABBIT

Whatever. So you're just having a moment. A little meditation thing.  
(a beat, direct, trying)  
John Doe get to you? It's usually kids for you...

NANCY

Yeah...  
(looking him in the eye)  
Guy aces out on a bridge, alone and nameless. No trauma. Nobody there for him. None of the cars are his. Wherever he was coming from or going to, no one was waiting.

RABBIT

There's someone out there.

NANCY

What if there's not? Maybe some people never connect. They're just on a bridge. Until they die...  
Alone.

Rabbit eyes her.

RABBIT

You getting high again?

NANCY

Terry used to walk this bridge. When we'd fight...

Rabbit stays quiet. He knows better.

NANCY (CONT'D)

He was pissed at me when he got in the copter. He died in a split second. I wonder what he was thinking. That I was a bitch. That he loved me. I'll never know.

RABBIT

No one could. Tell yourself it was something nice.

NANCY

I have. It doesn't work.  
(a beat, shaking her head)  
So this is what we say to each other after a year. Typical.

RABBIT

Just trying to help.

NANCY

Aren't we all? You should go.

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED: (2) 53

Rabbit trots off. In the middle of traffic, he stops and turns around. Cars honk. Motorists yell.

RABBIT  
Hey Naughty. I'm sorry about Terry.

NANCY  
You are such an asshole.

Rabbit heads off toward the copter. Gathering herself, Nancy heads over to Tyler who has JOHN DOE's body on a gurney.

NANCY (CONT'D)  
I'll take him in.

54 EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 54

Rabbit arrives at the COPTER where BOONE is helping the LEGGY WOMAN on. Rabbit checks the Triage Tag.

RABBIT  
What do we got?

BOONE  
Broken wrist. I think there's some marrow floating so I'm worried about the head wound you know? Don't want a Transient Ischemic Attack.

RABBIT  
Yeah. TIA. We sure don't want that.

Leggy takes the window seat in the back. Rabbit's seat.

LEGGY  
Thanks.

BOONE  
Take care of yourself. Maybe I'll check on you later.

Sliding the door shut, Boone takes off. Rabbit settles in next to Marisa. Leggy looks out the window.

MARISA  
(soft, to Rabbit)  
Never knew I was driving date bait.

55 EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE - DAY 55

Bailey helps Nancy load John Doe in the back of the PARAMEDIC VAN. She gets in after him.

Nearby, Boone piles a MAN with a broken leg into the back. Climbing in, he checks his phone. MANY MISSED CALLS, all of them from "HOME." He ignores them.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED: 55

The Vans pulls away, weaving out into slow moving traffic. There's no sirens, no lights.

56 EXT/INT. RESCUE HELICOPTER - DAY 56

Marisa makes a wildly banking turn, smiles when she sees Leggy flail for a handhold. Rabbit moves to push the "Play" button the stereo. Marisa slaps his hand away.

Then she pushes the "Play" button.

57 INT. TRAUMA CENTER - SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL - DAY 57

The aftermath of the bridge accident. Interns and Doctors work in the Trauma rooms. Less serious patients wait on gurneys, moaning, bitching.

PATIENT  
My leg hurts.

Joe checks it out. It's obviously broken.

DR. JOE  
I'm sure it does.

He moves on, into a TRAUMA ROOM and a more life-threatening case.

58 EXT. TRAUMA CENTER - SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL - DAY 58

A snarl of PARAMEDIC VANS. BOONE and TYLER send the MAN with the broken leg inside. RABBIT's there waiting.

RABBIT  
Hey Boone, you got a minute?

Rabbit guides Boone off to a relatively quiet corner.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
"Transient Ischemic Attack?" You kidding me? What the hell are you doing?

BOONE  
Don't start with me.

RABBIT  
Then don't use my copter to troll for strange. What you need is what you need. What you do is what you do. But don't get me involved.

BOONE  
Yes sir.

RABBIT  
(gently)  
Cameron... What's up?  
(MORE)

58 CONTINUED:

58

RABBIT (CONT'D)

I thought you were trying to work things out at home. I know Sarah, forgiving is a miracle. Don't push for two.

Boone takes a second.

BOONE

You remember that day? The wreck?

RABBIT

I was pretty busy being in a coma.

BOONE

After we got everybody here. We weren't sure about you. We knew Terry was gone. There was nothing more to do. Shift was over. 13 years, the end of every shift, I went home. Not that night.

Rabbit stares at him, apparently engrossed.

BOONE (CONT'D)

I just walked around. All over the place. Not even paying attention. I couldn't take it home, Rabbit. Not to Sarah. Not to the kids. I still can't. You know what I mean? How it feels, how it weighs. I don't know where to go with this or who to take it to.

Boone notices RABBIT'S NOT LISTENING. The faint sound of the ERS comes through Rabbit's headset.

RABBIT

Hold on... I can hit another call before the shift ends.

Rabbit trots off, looking for Marisa. Boone watches him go.

BOONE

Good talking to you Rabbit.

Tyler passes by, clapping Boone on the back.

TYLER

Widows and Orphans meeting in the park. You in?

BOONE

I don't know, man. I don't know.

59 EXT. TRAUMA CENTER - SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL - DAY

59

Nancy passes JOHN DOE'S CORPSE over to the MORGUE ATTENDANT.

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

MORGUE ATTENDANT

So far we've got nobody asking about any John Does. We'll hold him for 72 hours.

NANCY

(handing over her card)  
If anyone comes to claim him. I want to know. Please. It's important.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

Sure thing.

He heads off. Nancy watches the body go. Then, she notices MARISA nearby.

MARISA

Hey. Marisa Benez, I'm flying with Rabbit these days.

NANCY

My condolences. Nancy Monahan.

MARISA

I saw you guys talking on the bridge. You friends?

NANCY

That'd be pushing it.

MARISA

Cause I gotta say, I'm a little worried. The guy's pure Post Traumatic Stress Disorder up the ass. Who cleared him to come back?

NANCY

(nodding inside)  
Everybody figures Dr. Joe pulled some strings. Nobody knows why.

MARISA

I might. I just saw Rabbit save a kid's life in a moving copter with a move most combat medics couldn't pull off on Christmas day. Guy's the best cutter I've ever seen.

NANCY

Do us all a favor. Never let him hear you say that.

MARISA

Hell no. Never.

Nancy checks her out.

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED: (2)

59

NANCY  
Oh no... Listen to me Marisa.  
Don't, okay? Just don't.

MARISA  
Don't what?

NANCY  
Don't compliment him. Don't hang  
out with him. Don't drink with him  
and do not sleep with him.

MARISA  
That bad?

NANCY  
That good.

MARISA  
Look, it's not like that.

NANCY  
Hey... We do this job cause of how  
we're wired. I'm a mess. You?

MARISA  
Up and down.

NANCY  
Rabbit makes us all look healthy.  
Try to remember that.

On cue, Rabbit spots them. Not sure how to proceed, unable to help himself, he bounds over.

RABBIT  
Awesome, you two have met.  
Naughty. Marisa. Marisa. Naughty.  
Ohhh, the mind reels.

NANCY  
(heading off)  
Call me that again and I'll put a  
scalpel in your eye.

She blows him a kiss.

MARISA  
Complicated with you two huh?  
Naughty?

RABBIT  
Naughty Nancy from Novato? Yeah.  
She hates men.

MARISA  
Or hates you.

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED: (3)

59

RABBIT  
Goes hand in hand.  
(tapping his headset)  
Look, we got a call. Water  
evacuation in the bay. Some  
sailor's stuck. Hurt. It's a good  
one.

Marisa looks at him. Taps her own headset.

MARISA  
Not it's not. Coast Guard's got it.  
Shifts over. We're fuel cautioned  
and the wind's up. We're not taking  
it.

RABBIT  
Yeah we are.

MARISA  
Coast guard's got it. I'm not  
flying.

RABBIT  
Look, it's a solid call. We got  
time. People are hurt. We need to  
take the call.

MARISA  
You need to take a call right now.  
Nobody else does. I'm off the  
clock.

With a flick of her ass, she leaves him. The RADIO in his  
headset rings out.

RADIO  
This is Coast Guard 14, be advised  
we have medevac in the Bay...

It settles over Rabbit. Shift over.

60 EXT. GOLDEN GATE PARK - NIGHT

60

Lights from the city reflect on the water. Heading to the  
park, HEADLIGHTS form a circle.

VANS form a loose camp. It's literally a TAILGATE PARTY of  
Paramedics. Welcome to a Widows and Orphans meeting.

Bailey and Tyler drink. Suddenly, TWO EMTs run past with  
DEFIBRILLATOR PADDLES. They're trying to shock each other.

BAILEY  
Now that's idiotic.

TYLER  
Try it sometime.  
(a chuckle)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

60

CONTINUED:

60

TYLER (CONT'D)

I had a Frequent Flyer go nuts on me once. Whipped those out on him. Zap! Now that put the put down on him.

Bailey just stares at him. Notices that Tyler's rolling TRIAGE TAGS in his hand, like a rosary.

CLOSE UP: TYLER'S HAND.

The TAGS have different shapes and labels, from different cities. SFFD, NYFD, NOFD.

BAILEY

You collect those?

TYLER

I move around a lot. Well, uh I used to. New York. New Orleans. Chicago. Here. This is the longest. Almost two years.  
(a shrug)  
Don't know why.

Bailey looks across the park. RABBIT and MARISA sit on the tailgate of a van. Rabbit pours cocktails from an IV bag.

BAILEY

(nodding to Rabbit)  
So was he actually normal once?

TYLER

Not even close.

Again, Bailey shakes his head, takes a pull of his beer.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You know, you don't know us well enough to judge.

Something glitters in Bailey's eyes. Call it mental health.

BAILEY

You're an overtime whore. You've probably got 50 grand saved up but you don't know what to do with it cause you're just thinking about your next shift trade.

Tyler registers the truth of that.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

Your man Boone thinks chasing tail's going make him feel alive, make him sleep better. I'm guessing it doesn't. And Nancy... She's screwed her way into to a few problems and right back out again. It's grown up time for her and that's not working so well.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED: (2) 60

BAILEY (CONT'D)  
(a beat, a smile)  
Rabbit's just insane. In that way  
most truly beautiful men are.

TYLER  
Yeah, and what about you?

BAILEY  
Me? I'm a gay man in San Francisco.  
Helping people stay alive ten  
minutes at a time. And anybody who  
doesn't like it can kiss my ass.  
(a smile)  
You want a beer?

Tyler grins, grabs another brew.

61 INT. TREATMENT ROOM - SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL - NIGHT 61

Her WRIST in a cast, the LEGGY WOMAN sits on the edge of the  
bed. BOONE pokes his face around the curtain.

BOONE  
And how are we feeling?

LEGGY  
Fine. It's amazing how you knew it  
was broken.

BOONE  
Years of experience.

Boone pulls out his card, hands it over.

BOONE (CONT'D)  
Let me know how it heals up.  
Consider me your "second opinion."

LEGGY  
I just might do that.

She gives him a look, obviously charmed.

62 EXT. GOLDEN GATE PARK - WIDOWS AND ORPHANS PARTY - NIGHT 62

Lights strobing, a POLICE CRUISER moves through the Vans.  
The COP'S VOICE peals through the PA.

COP'S VOICE  
Alright you idiots get out of here  
or we'll start writing tickets. Oh  
yeah, welcome back Rabbit.

Tossing away his beer, Rabbit smiles at Marisa.

RABBIT  
You need a ride?

62 CONTINUED: 62

MARISA  
Sure.

63 EXT/INT. RABBIT'S CAR - NIGHT 63

Rabbit's mildly battered CHEVELLE motors up one of the city's steep hills.

MARISA  
Hey take it easy.

RABBIT  
Why start now? Look whatever you've heard. I'm cool.

The speedometer peaks as Rabbit crests the hill. The car catches air. Lands hard.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
I'm cool.

MARISA  
Rabbit, I'd like to keep some fillings.

RABBIT  
You ever see Bullitt?

Rabbit guides the car fast down a steep hill. There's an intersection at the bottom. The light reads GREEN.

MARISA  
Knock it off, okay? Not how I want to go.

RABBIT  
There's something you should know about me...

The light at the intersection turns yellow. Instead of watching the road, Rabbit fixes his eyes on her and blazes straight through the RED LIGHT.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
I can't die.

MARISA  
Oh, *Jesu Christo*...

They're gathering speed, continuing downhill. Another intersection, another green light turning YELLOW. Rabbit keeps looking at her instead of the road.

RABBIT  
I survived hell and fire...

FLASHBACK: THE SKYSCRAPER HELICOPTER WRECK

63

CONTINUED:

63

The moment of IMPACT. Rotor screams as the helicopter shears into the roof. The fireball builds. And miraculously, RABBIT IS THROWN OUT OF THE BAY DOORS. Like a rag doll, he skitters across the roof, crumples into a bloody heap. His eyes, flutter. He SMILES.

RABBIT (CONT'D)

Every single odd should have me  
dead and crispy. But I'm here.  
When it's your time, it's your  
time. And when it's not, it's not.  
And it is not my time.

The intersection approaches. The light's RED.

MARISA

Listen to me Rabbit, every corpse I  
know figured it wasn't his time.  
And you need to...

A HORN interrupts her. There's a CAR pulling into the intersection. Rabbit swerves. He fishtails through the intersection. Incredibly, Rabbit gets the car under control.

Then... At the curb, an AUDI'S DOOR OPENS right in front of Rabbit.

RABBIT'S CAR slams into the Audi's door, shearing it off. Rabbit's Chevelle spins out, finally comes to a stop.

MARISA (CONT'D)

You dumb sonofabitch...

A terrible sound comes sounds out from the Audi. A scared man's voice.

MAN'S VOICE

Help... Can someone help me??

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

64 EXT. CITY STREET - NORTH BEACH - NIGHT 64

Rabbit's Chevelle lies pointed the wrong way on the street. Behind him, the AUDI's missing its door.

AUDI DRIVER  
Owww... Help me...

Leaving Marisa behind, Rabbit bolts out to the Audi. Pale, confused, the Driver cradles a BLOODY HAND.

AUDI DRIVER (CONT'D)  
Oh man. Oh man, my door...

RABBIT  
It's okay. I'm a Paramedic.

AUDI DRIVER  
I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been driving.

RABBIT  
Cocktail hour huh? Don't worry, I'm not a cop. Let's see...

Rabbit takes a good look at the man's hand. The Audi driver's MISSING A FINGER.

RABBIT (CONT'D)  
Marisa!!!! See if you can find his finger. It's probably by the door.

AUDI DRIVER  
Oh my God. Oh my God.

RABBIT  
It's okay. Put pressure here.

Marisa searches the ground as Rabbit runs into a WINE BAR.

65 INT. WINE BAR - NIGHT 65

Rabbit cruises in, heads behind the bar and grabs a pitcher.

BARTENDER  
Hey!!

Rabbit fills the pitcher with ICE.

RABBIT  
You overserved a yuppie. He's outside without a finger. Carry on.

66 EXT. CITY STREET - NORTH BEACH - NIGHT 66

Audi Driver moaning quietly in the car, Marisa brings a grisly prize to Rabbit - the FINGER.

MARISA  
I found it.

Rabbit puts the finger deep in the pitcher of ice.

RABBIT  
It's a clean tear at the knuckle.  
They can probably save it. Guy's  
drunk, thinks it's his fault.

MARISA  
Leading a charmed life, aren't you?

Rabbit clicks his headset. Emergency Response comes on.

ERS  
911. What's up Rabbit?

RABBIT  
Hey Darlene... I got a fender  
bender. Well a little more. Guy's  
door got ripped off. And uh, so did  
his finger. I need a rig and a  
ride and...  
(a look to Marisa)  
Send a sympathetic cop.

CUT TO:

67 INT. TRAUMA CENTER - SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL - NIGHT 67

Nancy moves through the quiet waiting room. She checks at RECEPTION.

RECEPTIONIST  
What? Pulling a double?

NANCY  
I had a John Doe DOA. Anybody call  
or show up asking about him? He was  
on the bridge.

The RECEPTIONIST checks.

RECEPTIONIST  
No. Nothing. Sorry Nance.

NANCY  
No worries. I'll be around let me  
know if anything comes in.

Nancy goes, kicks back in the waiting room, checks out reality TV for a bit. She takes a moment look at the wounded, the waiting, their loved ones.

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

Out of the lab coat and in a damn fine suit, DR. JOE heads through. He spots Nancy.

DR. JOE  
No. No. No. You're not allowed  
to be here later than me.

NANCY  
Nice suit.

DR. JOE  
Joanne and I had a dinner.

NANCY  
And then you came back to work.

DR. JOE  
Dinner wasn't that great.

They both smile a bit.

DR. JOE (CONT'D)  
Waiting to see who claims the John  
Doe?

(off her)  
You should know by now. Not much  
escapes me here. I saw the path  
report. He had Endocarditis. His  
heart was like a 90 year old's.  
Probably didn't know. Smoke  
inhalation triggered total cardiac  
shutdown. For lack of a better  
word, the guy was doomed. You  
okay?

The veneer cracks a bit... For both of them.

NANCY  
I don't know.

Dr. Joe sits down next to her, takes a gander at the waiting room, the parade of damage.

DR. JOE  
Rabbit coming back was going to  
push some buttons. He's a reminder  
of Rotor... Of Terry. He's a  
walking ghost really. And he's...

NANCY  
He's Rabbit.

DR. JOE  
Do you really want to be out there  
violently underachieving?

NANCY  
It's the right place for me right  
now.

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED: (2)

67

DR. JOE  
(to himself)  
All of you, you run so fast. You miss the point entirely.

NANCY  
There's a point?

DR. JOE  
Yes indeed. People get hurt. Some get saved. A lot die. And then it happens all over again.

NANCY  
You missed your calling Joe.

DR. JOE  
I know. I should have been a rock star.

Getting up, Joe PATS HER LEG. It's a touch, a moment that takes them both by surprise.

DR. JOE (CONT'D)  
Sorry. I... I'll uh see you tomorrow.

With that, he's gone. Leaving Nancy to the wounded, the waiting and reality TV.

CUT TO:

68 EXT. CITY STREET - NORTH BEACH - NIGHT

68

EMTs load the AUDI DRIVER onto a Paramedic Van. The ICED FINGER gets put in a cooler. Rabbit finishes blowing into a BREATHALYZER. The SYMPATHETIC COP reads the numbers.

SYMPATHETIC COP  
.05, Lucky Boy. But it's still a wet reckless.

The COP pushes a button.

CLOSE UP: BREATHALYZER

The meter goes to 0.0.

SYMPATHETIC COP (CONT'D)  
Or not. Take it easy Rabbit. Save my life sometime.

Rabbit heads to the Van, takes a check on the AUDI DRIVER.

RABBIT  
Hey, trust me, you'll be texting chicks in no time.

(CONTINUED)

68

CONTINUED:

68

AUDI DRIVER

Thanks. Thanks for everything.

All's right with his world. Rabbit heads for his Chevelle.

MARISA

Hey *guero*...

Rabbit turns, straight into a HARD RIGHT from Marisa. She clocks him hard, moves in for more. Rabbit steps back, clearing his head.

RABBIT

Whoa. Whoa. Chill.

MARISA

You want me to chill? First day on the job and look what you did!

RABBIT

Accidents happen.

MARISA

I was in the car. I know. You're real good with the medicine. Best I've seen.

RABBIT

Never say that to me... Really.

MARISA

But you're an irresponsible idiot. And I don't want that to splash on me. You want me to fly you?  
(an edge)  
You want me to be your Rotor?

RABBIT

Not cool.

MARISA

No. What you just did isn't cool. Maybe you can't die but I can. You want me to fly you? You pull back on the craziness. If you can. If you can't. Section 8 yourself out of the gig.

RABBIT

Look...

MARISA

And don't bust my balls on which calls we take. And don't go "Bullitt" on me in the car.  
(off him)  
Yeah, I saw the movie. Great stuff. Love Steve McQueen. Newsflash, you ain't him. We clear?

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED: (2)

68

RABBIT  
(rubbing)  
Okay. Sheesh.

The EMTs and cops watch this, loving it all.

MARISA  
Sorry for hitting you.

RABBIT  
It's alright. Not the first time  
I've been hit by a girl. Second  
time, I didn't pay for it though.  
(a beat, sheepish)  
You need a lift?

MARISA  
Hell no.

Marisa walks off. It settles over Rabbit. Night over.

69 INT. TRAUMA CENTER - SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL - NIGHT

69

Nancy's cooked. The waiting room's clearing out. The night's ending. Heading out, Nancy passes reception. There's a TIRED YOUNG WOMAN there.

TIRED WOMAN  
... On the bridge. My name is  
Alison.

Boom! The name hits Nancy.

NANCY  
Excuse me, are you looking for  
someone?

ALISON  
Yes. Jeremy. My boyfriend. Well  
kind of. We just really started  
dating...

NANCY  
(to the receptionist)  
Call downstairs. I'll take her.

ALISON  
(hopeful)  
He's here?!

NANCY  
He's here. But Alison. I've got  
some very tough news.

Alison starts to crumple. Nancy holds her.

70 INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

70

An attendant pulls back the body bag, reveal John Doe's face.

(CONTINUED)

70

CONTINUED:

70

On the other side of the glass, Alison stands with Nancy. Tears roll down her face.

ALISON  
That's Jeremy. Oh God...

NANCY  
I couldn't... save him. Um, I tried really hard. And I don't think anyone could have done much more.

ALISON  
We had a fight. He was mad the last time I saw him. He died hating me.

NANCY  
No he didn't. I was there with him at the end. He didn't go alone.  
(fighting for control)  
His last word was your name. And it wasn't in anger.

ALISON  
Thank you.

There's a moment. A complete and utter shared connection of grief.

ALISON (CONT'D)  
This happened to you didn't it?  
(Nancy nods)  
Does it ever get better?

NANCY  
Not recently. You got a job?  
Something you love? Something you were born to?

ALISON  
I work in an insurance company. I hate it.

NANCY  
Okay... Scratch that.

Alison manages a chuckle. We move around to the other side of the glass. The attendant zips up the body bag. The tag reading John Doe is replaced with a tag: "JEREMY BURTON."

71

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - NIGHT

71

Lights twinkle. Cars move. Sidewalks thrive. For the lucky, life goes on.

72 INT. BART TRAIN - NIGHT 72

BOONE rides the train. STOCKBROKERS fill some seats. He catches the eye of a PRETTY BROKER. They look at each other. Then Boone looks away.

73 INT. RABBIT'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 73

Extreme focused minimalism. A very nice bed. A very nice refrigerator. A stereo system easily worth \$10,000. Neat shelves of books, CDs and vinyl. No TV. Not a single picture on the wall.

A ritual, Rabbit pulls down blackout curtains. Meticulously he TAPES the edges of the window shades. Done with the task, he just stands there. Nowhere to go. Night over.

74 INT. LOCKER ROOM - SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL - NIGHT 74

Packing up the UNIFORM, Nancy changes into street clothes, a simple t-shirt and jeans. They don't smell like smoke, they're not stain with blood. She moves out the door

75 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO GENERAL - NIGHT 75

More bodies move inside on more gurneys. Lights and noise swirl. For Nancy, it's total silence as she moves out, away.

FADE TO:

76 INT. BOONE'S HOUSE - NIGHT 76

Boone creeps into the darkness. The first thing he sees is THE COUCH made up for him to sleep on. Resigned, he moves toward his DAUGHTERS' ROOM.

Suddenly, his CELL PHONE VIBRATES, lighting up the room.

INTERCUT: NOE VALLEY APARTMENT

Wine in hand, the LEGGY WOMAN looks out the window. The phone just rings.

Boone pushes "IGNORE" on his phone. Then tiptoes to his daughter and kisses them on the forehead.

77 INT. RABBIT'S APARTMENT - DAWN 77

Rabbit lays in bed, staring at the ceiling. There's a KNOCK at his door. He looks confused. Could it be? No way.

He opens the door. It's NANCY. The look that passes between them speaks encyclopedias.

NANCY  
I can't sleep.

RABBIT  
Yeah, me neither.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

NANCY

I know.

Together they move to the bed. There's nothing sexual about it. They slide in together. His shirt rides up, exposing a HORRIBLE SCAR on his back. Lightly she touches it.

RABBIT

Chicks think it's sexy.

NANCY

Shut up, Rabbit.

She SPOONS him. Rays of light seep through the sides of the windows.

NANCY (CONT'D)

Hey... welcome back.

Together, they let sleep take them.

**THE END**