

#1

James

Saving
Hepie
2/15/2

INT. E.R.- TREATMENT CUBICLE -- DAY

Alex and James whisk the curtains open to find Beth, on the bed, unconscious.

ALEX

What? I just checked on her.

JAMES

Looks like an O.D.

ALEX

Where did she find a fix in the last five minutes?

Alex rubs Beth's sternum.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Beth? Beth?

She's unresponsive. James lifts her eyelids --

JAMES

Pupils are pinned.

ALEX

She needs two milligrams of Naloxone.

Beth's monitors start going --

JAMES

She's coding --

Alex starts CPR --

ALEX

Crash cart over here. I need the Naloxone --

JAMES

How about insulin? 1 unit per kilogram. 70 cc's.

ALEX

70 cc's of Insulin? You're out of your mind.

JAMES

EMS guy I knew up in Ajax brought a syringe out with him every Friday night. It'll work on an O.D.

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ALEX

If you want her to O.D. on insulin too. That's three times a therapeutic dosage.

JAMES

She's in V-Fib.

ALEX

Prepping paddles.

(beat)

Clear.

Alex moves to shock Beth, but before she can she sees James has prepared a syringe --

ALEX (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

JAMES

Don't worry.

ALEX

Listen - I need you to clear --

James suddenly injects Beth. Alex is gobsmacked at his gall.

Beth's eyes shoot open. She takes a couple deep breaths.

JAMES

(to Beth)

Enjoy the buzz and don't even think about moving.

Alex stares at James.

ALEX

(very quiet)

Get out of the E.R. Now.

JAMES

Whoa. Quiet-angry. Okay.

ALEX

Go.

JAMES

We had a problem, I solved it.

ALEX

You could have killed her.

JAMES

But, I didn't. Because I know what I'm doing.

2/5

ALEX
That was totally irresponsible.

JAMES
I just saved your patient so... I'll
take responsibility for that.

James heads out.

OFF Alex: watching him go.

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