

SCRUBS

"My Inheritance"

Written by

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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. ADMISSIONS/HALLWAY - DAY, DAY 1

J.D. enters the hospital. As he walks through Admissions...

J.D. (V.O.)  
I like to think of every morning as  
a new beginning, with infinite  
possibilities. Anything can  
happen.

J.D.'s FANTASY: A CLOWN rides by on a unicycle. A PARACHUTER  
lands in the middle of the room. An ESKIMO rides by on a dog  
sled.

DARTH VADER walks up to J.D.

DARTH VADER  
I am your father.

J.D.  
I know.

As J.D. continues down the hall, a BRITISH MAN, 55, in a tux,  
hands him the Nobel Prize.

BRITISH MAN  
Your Nobel Prize, sir.

J.D. yanks the Nobel Prize from the British man's hands.

J.D.  
(snooty)  
It's about time.

As J.D. continues on his way, Ted walks up to him.

TED  
You've just inherited ten million  
dollars.

J.D.  
Naturally.

And as J.D. begins to walk away...

TED  
Doctor Dorian, hello, did you hear  
me?

BACK TO REALITY:

J.D. does a double take. Ted still stands before him, sans the fantasy elements.

J.D.  
Wuzza-wu?

TED  
Ummm, I said you inherited ten million, you lucky bastard.

INT. O.R. - MINUTES LATER

Turk is performing an operation with Dr. Wen and OTHERS.

DR. WEN  
You're doing fine, Christopher.  
Now, make sure you don't cut the...

J.D. runs up to the observation window and pounds on it.

J.D.  
Turk -- big news! Big news!

Everyone inside the O.R. is startled. Turk's hand slips. Blood squirts from the patient.

J.D. (CONT'D)  
Sorry. Not that important.

J.D. casually walks away. Turk tries to control the bleeding. Dr. Wen cuts Turk a menacing gaze.

DR. WEN  
Doctor Turk?

TURK  
He scared me.

INT. PATIENT'S ROOM - LATER

A flat line on a heart monitor. Elliot works furiously to revive her patient, BEN, late-thirties. She uses the defibrillator to shock his heart. Carla assists her.

J.D. (V.O.)  
The Universe has a way of balancing itself out -- while something great might happen to one person, something equally as bad might happen to someone else.

Elliot can't save Ben. She pauses, clearly upset. Then...

ELLIOT  
Time of death: eleven twenty.

INT. HALLWAY - MINUTES LATER

Elliot is feeling dejected. She talks to Carla.

ELLIOT

One moment he's in the middle of telling me about how his family is stuck overseas and how much he misses them, then the next moment he just drops dead. I mean, what sort of higher power just cuts you off mid-sentence?

Elliot's "dead" patient, Ben, taps her on the shoulder, interrupting her rant.

BEN

Excuse me, Doctor Reid? Can you tell me where I can get a drink of water. I didn't see any...

ELLIOT

(interrupts)

Yeah, yeah, water fountain that way.

Elliot points down the hall. Ben heads off.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

Now where was I?

CARLA

You were wondering why God wouldn't let him finish his sentence.

ELLIOT

Right. Okay, it's not like...

Then it hits them. They look at Ben, then at each other.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

Was that...?

CARLA

I believe so.

ELLIOT

Oh...

They both scream from the top of their lungs.

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. PENTHOUSE LOCKER AREA - LATER THAT DAY

Turk is jumping up and down like an excited child.

TURK  
We're rich. We're rich.

J.D.  
We are not keeping the money, Turk.

SFX: TIRES SCREECHING

Turk comes to a halt in mid-air. He hangs there; feet off the ground.

TURK  
Whatcha talking about J.D.?

J.D.  
Miss Kesner was a patient of mine.  
I just don't think it would be  
ethical to keep it.

Turk crashes to the ground. As he lifts himself up...

TURK  
Whatcha talking about J.D.?

J.D.  
Would you stop doing that whole  
Arnold, "Different Strokes" thing?

TURK  
Then stop evoking it.

INT. TED'S OFFICE - LATER

Elliot sits before Ted, who stares at her blankly.

ELLIOT  
So tell me, Ted -- let's just say,  
hypothetically, someone -- maybe a  
doctor, pronounces a patient dead,  
and then, possibly, minutes later,  
that patient gets up and starts  
walking around.

TED  
You mean alive...?

ELLIOT  
Well, I'm not talking zombie here,  
Ted.

Ted buries his head in his hands.

TED  
Oh, dear God, I hate my job.

INT. NURSES' STATION - LATER

Turk and Carla in mid-conversation.

TURK  
I can't believe he's thinking of giving the money away.

CARLA  
Well, I don't think a doctor should inherit ten million dollars from a ninety-five year old senile patient on the basis of being the last kind person they met.

Nurse Roberts appears within earshot. She pretends to work.

TURK  
Well I think J.D. should keep that money. But I'm afraid he just might do something crazy like split it with all the employees in this hospital.

CARLA  
And what if he does? God only knows there are others here that could use that money, Turk.

Turk's pager goes off.

TURK  
Gotta go, baby. See you later.

They kiss. Turk runs off, past Nurse Roberts, who's smiling.

CARLA  
What?

NURSE ROBERTS  
(lying)  
I didn't hear nothin'.

INT. MORGUE - DAY, DAY 2

Dr. Kelso and a group of RESIDENTS, including J.D. and Elliot, begin rounds. The sound of someone POUNDING ON A METAL DOOR is heard in the b.g.

DR. KELSO  
 Good morning, Doctors. It's lovely  
 to see all these smiling faces.

No one is smiling. J.D. raises his hand.

J.D.  
 Doctor Kelso, why are we beginning  
 rounds in the morgue?

DR. KELSO  
 Ah, great question Doctor Dorian.  
 And let me answer that question  
 with a question for -- Doctor Reid.  
 It's a toughie now. Are you ready?

ELLIOT  
 Yes, Doctor Kelso.

DR. KELSO  
 When a patient dies, how do we  
 bring them back to life?

ELLIOT  
 (suspicious)  
 Uh, well first you would...

DR. KELSO  
 (interrupts; makes a  
 buzzer sound)  
 WRONG! The answer is, you  
 wouldn't. When patients in this  
 hospital are confirmed dead, they  
 remain dead. Or so they did until  
 you came along. Young lady, where  
 did you get your medical degree --  
 the university of Doctor  
 Frankenstein, because this is not  
 the reputation we need this  
 hospital to have. Do you  
 understand me?

ELLIOT  
 (sheepishly)  
 Yes.

J.D.  
 Does anyone know where that  
 pounding is coming from?

DR. KELSO  
 That's just our crack pathologist,  
 Doctor Murphy. He's locked himself  
 inside one of the drawers again.

DOUG (O.S.)  
Is someone out there? I can hear  
voices.

DR. KELSO  
Let's just all try and be a little  
more careful from now on. Now lets  
all head back to the land of the  
living.

Everyone exits, leaving Elliot and J.D. alone.

J.D.  
(laughs)  
The University of Doctor  
Frankenstein.  
(Frankenstein impression)  
Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr.....

Elliot shoots J.D. a dirty look and exits, leaving him  
standing alone. Or so he thinks. As he turns around...

J.D.'s FANTASY: He's facing the FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER, arms  
extended. The monster growls. J.D. growls back at him,  
scaring the monster, who whimpers away.

INT. ADMISSIONS/HALLWAY - LATER

Elliot catches up to Dr. Cox.

ELLIOT  
Doctor Cox?

Dr. Cox, holding a bunch of charts, turns from the admissions  
desk and walks down the hallway, ignoring Elliot.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)  
Excuse me, Doctor Cox?

DR. COX  
What is that high-pitched sound?

Dr. Cox swats at his ear, as if a fly is buzzing around.

DR. COX (CONT'D)  
Get away, get away.

Elliot leaps in front of Dr. Cox, stopping him in his tracks.

DR. COX (CONT'D)  
Oh my God, it's hideous. Listen,  
sister, if this is the part where  
you screech out, "help me, help  
me," I'm not listening. I'm  
picking up the rock and smashing  
that fly. Now buzz away.

Dr. Cox hands over two of his charts to Elliot.

DR. COX (CONT'D)  
Here you go, Barbie. Knock  
yourself out.

Elliot looks at the charts as Dr. Cox begins to walk away.

ELLIOT  
These patients are dead.

DR. COX  
Are you sure?

EXT. HOSPITAL - LATER

Dr. Kelso, dressed in shorts and a sweatshirt, does some warm-up stretches. Dr. Cox walks up.

DR. COX  
Hey Skipper, I thought your kind  
bursts into flames when exposed to  
the sun.

DR. KELSO  
Shove it, Perry. My wife says if I  
don't lose ten pounds in the next  
thirty days, I'm going to have to  
buy her a Mercedes for every pound  
I didn't lose.

DR. COX  
Tough break there, Bobbo. So am I  
to assume you haven't yet found the  
jar that contains your balls?

DR. KELSO  
(re: the hospital)  
Inside that building, wise guy, I  
hold the jar that contains your  
balls. Beat it!

Dr. Cox angrily laughs under his breath as he walks away.

EXT. HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

As Dr. Kelso begins his jog, a car zooms by. It  
intentionally swerves into a puddle of soiled water,  
splashing him from head to toe.

Driving the car is Dr. Cox. He puts his hand out of the  
window and waves to Dr. Kelso unapologetically.

DR. COX  
Oops!

Dr. Kelso grumbles. He walks back toward the hospital.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

J.D. walks along as he examines a patient's chart.

J.D. (V.O.)

As doctors, we have to put on a good act when giving a patient bad news. I think acting classes should be a requirement in med school.

INT. BILLY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BILLY, 23, sits on the bed.

BILLY

So what's the damage, Doc?

INT. THEATER - (FANTASY)

J.D. is on a stage, dressed in a very Shakespearian costume, wearing a stethoscope around his neck.

J.D.

Alas and nay, and nay again! It doth not fancy my heart to speaketh of thine vile kidneys, but alas and nay, thy hath Autosomal...

J.D. forgets his line. Turns his head off stage.

J.D. (CONT'D)

Line!

MALE VOICE

Dominant Polycystic Kidney Disease.

J.D.

Yes! Yes! That you hath, alas!

BACK TO REALITY:

INT. BILLY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

As before.

BILLY

That sounds kind of bad.

J.D.

It is bad. You have End Stage Renal Disease, which means, you're going to require transplantation to save your life. In the meantime, we'll have to start you on dialysis.

BILLY

So I'm going to die, right?

J.D.  
 Nah. We'll just pop in a new kidney  
 and you'll be good to go.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

J.D. exits Billy's room. Dr. Cox runs up and grabs him by the collar.

DR. COX  
 All right, Daisy, how'd you do it?  
 Miss Kesner was my patient and  
 somehow underneath this whole  
 'little red riding hood' demeanor  
 lies a big bad puppy dog who  
 bamboozled ten big ones from an  
 incredibly annoying old lady.

J.D.  
 Dr. Cox, she wasn't your patient.  
 You passed her onto me. Remember?

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MONTHS EARLIER

Dr. Cox points his finger at MS. KESNER, who's out of camera's view.

DR. COX  
 Don't you even think of...

Suddenly, a bedpan full of urine is thrown at Dr. Cox. He's drenched - and enraged.

DR. COX (CONT'D)  
 Why you decrepit old witch.

Dr. Cox storms out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Cox runs into J.D. and tosses Ms. Kesner's chart to him.

DR. COX  
 The battle ax is all yours, Alice.

Dr. Cox moves off. J.D. looks at the chart and enters the patient's room.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

J.D. pulls out a piece of candy from his pocket and turns to Ms. Kesner (who's still out of frame). He smiles.

J.D.  
Butterscotch?

BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Cox and J.D., as before.

J.D.  
Ms. Kesner was a sweet old lady who needed to be treated with a little tenderness. And frankly, sometimes your bedside manner stinks.

DR. COX  
Well slap my ass and call me Sally. Newbie gets a little money and suddenly thinks he's a doctor.  
(drops to his knees and fakes a cry)  
Oh, please help make me into a great doctor just like you.

J.D. walks off, leaving Cox on his knees, fake sobbing.

DR. COX (CONT'D)  
I'm begging you, Mindy.

INT. FOUR-PATIENT ROOM - LATER (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Elliot stands next to a DEAD PATIENT. A flat line on the monitor.

ELLIOT  
Time of death: sixteen-fifty.

The Patient rises from his bed.

DEAD PATIENT  
Oh good, are we done here? I have to get to my son's hockey game.

Elliot lets out a scream.

ELLIOT  
You're supposed to be dead!

The patient checks his pulse, shakes his head, then leaves.

Dr. Kelso appears next to another DEAD PATIENT.

DR. KELSO  
Doctor Reid, over here.

Elliot walks over and checks the patient's pulse.

ELLIOT  
Sixteen-fifty-two?

The patient sits up cheerfully.

DEAD PATIENT #2  
Gotta go. Got a doctor's  
appointment.

Dr. Kelso motions for her to come over to ANOTHER DEAD  
PATIENT. The patient sits up. Dr. Kelso pushes him back down.

DR. KELSO  
Stop it. She hasn't called you  
yet.  
(firm)  
Doctor Reid? He's waiting.

Elliot stands frozen in fear.

INT. PENTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A flash goes off. Turk snaps a picture of Elliot with his  
digital camera.

Elliot pops her head up from her nightmare; a huge puddle of  
drool hanging under her face.

ELLIOT  
Sixteen-fifty-three!

J.D. looks at his watch.

J.D.  
Actually, it's seventeen-thirty-  
five.

Turk looks at the picture on the camera's view screen.

TURK  
Oh yeah, this one's definitely  
going on the front page of the  
hospital website.

ELLIOT  
Stop exploiting my excessive drool  
disorder. It's a real problem.

Elliot wipes the drool from under her mouth, then storms from  
the room. J.D. turns to Turk.

J.D.  
I told you not to use the flash.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Elliot and J.D. walk along. Elliot is flipping through a medical book.

ELLIOT

I can't find a case where a patient came back on their own after being pronounced.

J.D.

Maybe your answer lies not in a science book, but a science-fiction book.

ELLIOT

J.D., this isn't a joke. I almost sent a live person to the morgue. I could have killed him.

J.D.

Look Elliot, it could happen to anyone.

ELLIOT

Easy for you to say. When your patients die, you inherit millions of dollars, but when my patients die... oh, wait, my patients don't die. I only pronounce them dead. What kind of doctor am I?

J.D.

A doctor who doesn't have millions?

ELLIOT

(sarcastic)

Thanks J.D., that was a lot of help.

Elliot walks off.

J.D. (V.O.)

Was she being facetious?

J.D. (CONT'D)

(then; with a wave)

You're welcome.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY, DAY 3

J.D. arrives to work. Various EMPLOYEES pat him on the back, smiling. They ad-lib various courteous comments.

SOMEONE throws J.D. an apple. He catches it, takes a bite and puts it in his pocket.

SOMEONE ELSE throws J.D. a powdered donut. He catches that, takes a bite and puts that in his other pocket. His whole mouth is covered in sugar.

J.D. (V.O.)  
Some people in this hospital can be  
so nice.

The Janitor shoves his mop in J.D.'s face and swirls it around.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
And some people can't.

The Janitor removes the mop from J.D.'s face.

JANITOR  
You had something on your face.

J.D.  
(sarcastic)  
Thanks.

JANITOR  
So, you're rich, huh?

J.D.  
Maybe.

JANITOR  
Gimme fifty dollars.

J.D.  
I'm not giving you fifty dollars.

JANITOR  
Gimme fifty or I'm telling the cops  
you killed the old bag.

J.D.  
(shocked)  
I did not kill anyone.

JANITOR  
Really? Poor starving doctor  
treats rich old woman who happens  
to kick off leaving him all her  
money. Sounds suspicious to me.  
Come on, cough it up.

J.D.  
That's, that's just....

J.D. reaches into his pocket and pulls out fifty dollars.

J.D. (CONT'D)  
Oh, just go away.

The Janitor looks at the money but doesn't take it.

JANITOR  
 Hey, I was just kidding. But now  
 you've got me scared. You just  
 stay away from me.

As the Janitor heads off, he turns back and swipes the money  
 from J.D.'s hand, who stands there, stunned.

JANITOR (CONT'D)  
 What? You're rich.

INT. NURSES' STATION - LATER

Turk and Carla.

CARLA  
 Turk, when you start making lots of  
 money, are you going to look at  
 other women?

TURK  
 What kind of question is that? Of  
 course I will. But I'll still be  
 with you.

He tries to kiss her, but she turns away.

CARLA  
 I'm serious, Turk. Money changes  
 people. I might make more than you  
 now, but...

Turk tries to shush Carla.

TURK  
 Whoa, honey, what'd I tell you  
 about announcing that?

CARLA  
 I bet if you had millions of  
 dollars, you'd only be interested  
 in skinny, big-breasted ho's in  
 tight t-shirts.

Carla walks away, angry. Turk just stands there, agape.

TURK  
 Hey, I like small breasts too...  
 (catching himself)  
 ...Not that you have small breasts.

Todd appears out of nowhere, holding huge silicon breast  
 implants in each hand.

TODD  
Dude, would you like for her to  
have bigger breasts?

EXT. HOSPITAL - LATER

Dr. Kelso is dressed for his daily jog. His pager goes off.

DR. KELSO  
(angry)  
What is it now?

INT. DR. COX'S OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

Dr. Kelso enters. Dr. Cox is sitting back in his chair, his feet up on his desk, reading a car magazine.

DR. KELSO  
This better be important, Perry.

Dr. Cox holds up the magazine, showing various pictures of Mercedes.

DR. COX  
What do you think, Bobzy: silver or  
black? Personally, I like silver.

DR. KELSO  
The next time this pager goes off,  
you better be dead!

Dr. Kelso's pager goes off again. He looks at it.

DR. COX  
(smiling)  
Still here.

Dr. Kelso, too irate to respond, storms off.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Turk sits on the couch, watching TV. He gets up, adjusts the antenna, smacks the side of the TV, then sits back down.

J.D. enters with heaping bags of groceries. He can barely carry them.

J.D.  
A little help here.

J.D. falls over. Turk gets up and helps him out.

TURK  
I see you decided to spend some of  
that money.

J.D.  
 Oh, just a few dollars for some necessities. I'm not touching the rest.

Turk takes a bag of chips from one of the grocery bags and begins munching on them.

Suddenly, the television begins to smoke.

J.D. (CONT'D)  
 Do you smell something?

TURK  
 Yeah, it smells like...  
 (notices TV; panics)  
 Oh, no no no no no...

Turk runs over and unplugs the television.

TURK (CONT'D)  
 Now how are we supposed to watch the game?

Turk looks at the groceries, then to J.D. He has an idea.

INT. APARTMENT - LATER

A 60-inch TV set now sits where the small one was before.

TURK  
 Now that's what I'm talkin' about!

J.D. (V.O.)  
 (sheepish)  
 It was a necessity.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY, DAY 4

J.D. examines some charts as he walks along.

J.D. (V.O.)  
 They say money changes you, but I think I'm the same old lovable, honest guy I've always been.

J.D. notices the Janitor standing down the hall talking to TWO POLICE OFFICERS. When the Janitor spots J.D., he points to him. The officers turn around and eye J.D. suspiciously.

J.D. takes off at a 100 mph.

INT. NURSES' STATION - CONTINUOUS

J.D. stops short, his feet sliding across the floor.

SFX: TIRES SCREECHING

Nurse Roberts' eyes light up. She produces a plate stacked high with pancakes.

NURSE ROBERTS  
 Good morning, Doctor Dorian.  
 Here's something for my favorite  
 doctor.

J.D.  
 Really, I'm your favorite?

A SEXY NURSE walks up to J.D. and hands him a piece of paper.

SEXY NURSE  
 Call me, cowboy.

J.D. (V.O.)  
 Cowboy?

J.D.'s FANTASY: J.D. on a horse, dressed as a cowboy, fires his guns excitedly, only he accidentally starts shooting doctors and patients. Pandemonium breaks out.

BACK TO REALITY:

J.D. (CONT'D)  
 That's right, I'm a cowboy.

Dr. Cox walks by, grabs the plate of pancakes from Nurse Roberts and continues speedily on his way, never breaking his stride. He turns the corner and is gone.

NURSE ROBERTS  
 Hey, that doesn't belong to you!

Todd, sporting a big smile, walks up to J.D.

TODD  
 Nice work, J-Dawg -- boning the  
 granny for some green. Hi-five.

J.D.  
 No high-five. That's sick, man.

J.D. leaves. Todd turns to the women behind the counter.

TODD  
 The Todd doesn't age-discriminate.

INT. DR. KELSO'S OFFICE - A BIT LATER

Dr. Kelso enters his office. He finds the plate of pancakes on his desk. He's intrigued. He sits down, takes a whiff, gives into the temptation and begins eating.

Dr. Cox appears in the doorway, arms folded.

DR. COX  
 Oh, I'd say that's about two  
 Mercedes-worth on your plate there,  
 Bob.

Dr. Cox exits victoriously. Dr. Kelso is infuriated.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Elliot is walking along. Dr. Doug Murphy walks up to her.

DOUG  
 Hey, Doctor Reid. I hear you  
 almost sent me a live one.

ELLIOT  
 Well, thank goodness, Doug, that  
 didn't happen.

DOUG  
 But if that ever does happen, you  
 have nothing to worry about...

Doug lifts a baseball bat-sized tree branch.

DOUG (CONT'D)  
 ...because I always hit them first  
 with my very big stick to confirm  
 they're dead before I cut them  
 open. You can never be too  
 careful.

From down the hallway, Ben spots Elliot and calls out.

BEN  
 Excuse me, Doctor Reid?

When Elliot notices Ben, a look of panic crosses her face.  
 She turns from Doug and just keeps walking. Ben follows.

BEN (CONT'D)  
 Doctor Reid? Hello?

Elliot picks up her pace and quickly rounds a corner. When  
 Ben catches up, Elliot is gone. He looks both ways, but sees  
 no sign of her.

As Ben walks away, he passes a gurney. A white sheet is  
 pulled over a body.

Carla walks up and pulls the sheet back. Elliot is hiding  
 underneath.

CARLA  
 You know, you can't keep avoiding  
 him forever.

(MORE)

CARLA (CONT'D)

You're going to have to deal with  
your patient at some point. So  
should I wheel you into his room or  
down to the morgue?

ELLIOT

Morgue please.

Carla, clearly annoyed, covers Elliot back up.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Most of the furniture is now replaced by a pool and foosball table and various full-sized arcade games. J.D. and Turk are playing pool.

J.D. (V.O.)

Saving lives every day can be very stressful. I think it's important for the safety of the patients that doctors know how to unwind. And what better place to do it than in your own home.

As J.D. brings his pool stick back, it bumps into the wall. There isn't enough room.

J.D. (CONT'D)

This could be a problem.

TURK

Dude, we'll just have to keep the game on this side of the table.

Carla enters and looks around, aghast.

CARLA

You've got to be kidding me.  
Where's all the furniture?

Turk hops up onto the pool table. Lays down on it.

TURK

Just like a couch.

J.D.

Only more fun.

J.D. hits the cue ball, but misses the pocket. Turk hops off, picks up his pool stick, and looks for his next shot.

CARLA

Bambi, I thought you weren't going to keep the money.

J.D.

I'm not. I just wanted to check to see if the money was actually there.

TURK

And what do you know, it was.

CARLA  
 J.D., you're out of control. And  
 Turk, you're just encouraging him.

Carla sits on top of the pool table.

TURK  
 What are you doing, baby? We're in  
 the middle of a game.

CARLA  
 I'm sitting on the couch.

And without missing a beat...

TURK  
 (to J.D.)  
 Dude, foozball.

J.D. and Turk run to the foozball table. Carla looks  
 annoyed.

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - DAY, DAY 5

J.D. and Turk are about to enter the hospital when...

SFX: HONKING

They turn around and see Elliot driving by in her car,  
 screaming:

ELLIOT  
 NO BRAKES!!! NO BRAKES!!!

As the car exits frame...

SFX: A CRASH; CAR ALARMS GO OFF

ELLIOT (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Sorry!

J.D. and Turk look at each other and wince.

J.D.  
 I'm glad we didn't get that ride  
 this morning.

INT. ADMISSIONS - LATER

Dr. Kelso walks up to J.D., whose scrubs look a bit different  
 today. The style is slightly off from the others.

DR. KELSO  
 Doctor Dorian, I've noticed you've  
 placed Billy Henderson on the organ  
 transplant list.  
 (MORE)

DR. KELSO (CONT'D)  
 Unfortunately, Mister Henderson  
 doesn't have insurance.

J.D.  
 Yes, sir, but he has ESRD and will  
 be dead in six months without a new  
 kidney.

DR. KELSO  
 Well, no insurance, no operation.

J.D.  
 But sir...

DR. KELSO  
 And for Christ's sake, Dorian.  
 Don't you have better things to  
 spend your blood money on than  
 George Clooney's ER scrubs?

J.D.  
 E-Bay.

DR. KELSO  
 I was bidding on that.

Dr. Kelso walks away. The Janitor then comes up to J.D.

JANITOR  
 I'm watching you.  
 (motions toward ceiling)  
 See those security cameras? I just  
 installed them.

J.D.  
 No you didn't. They've always been  
 there. And they don't even work.

JANITOR  
 (produces notepad)  
 Oh yeah? Then how would I know that  
 yesterday at sixteen-thirty-one you  
 picked your butt and sniffed your  
 fingers in the ICU in front of one  
 Mister Albert Pilinsky, age seventy-  
 two from Boise, Idaho. Status:  
 currently comatose.

J.D.  
 No I didn't.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. ICU - PREVIOUS DAY

J.D. stands next to the bed of coma patient ALBERT PILINSKY.

J.D. looks around; he's alone. He scratches his butt, then sniffs his fingers, seemingly enjoying the smell.

BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. ADMISSIONS - CONTINUOUS

As before.

J.D.  
Lucky guess.

J.D. scurries off. A security camera follows his movement.

INT. CAFETERIA - LATER

The COOK serves the usual, inedible food; that is, until J.D. approaches. He hands J.D. a special lunch plate of veal, julienne vegetables and a bowl of chocolate mousse.

COOK  
Here you go, Doctor Dorian. A special meal for a special guy.

J.D.  
Did I do something to deserve this?

COOK  
(winks)  
Not yet.

Dr. Cox strolls up, speaks into a cell phone...

DR. COX  
Yes, I'd like to order a large deluxe pizza, extra everything, and send it to Doctor Bob Kelso.

Dr. Cox grabs J.D.'s chocolate mousse off his plate and exits with it.

J.D.  
I was on a diet anyway.

INT. NURSES' STATION - LATER

Elliot fills out a chart. She addresses Carla.

ELLIOT  
Could you give Ben his Dobutamine, diluted with a 5% Dextrose and 0.45% Sodium Chloride?

CARLA  
Elliot, don't you think it's about time you go in to see your patient? I'm tired of acting as his doctor.

As Carla walks away, a MESSENGER crosses over to the desk, carrying a small package.

MESSENGER  
I'm looking for an Elliot Reid.

ELLIOT  
That's me.

MESSENGER  
(re: clip board)  
Sign here.

Elliot signs and takes the package. The Messenger exits. Elliot opens the package. Inside is a set of car keys.

EXT. HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

Elliot stares at a brand new, silver Mercedes. She's stunned.

ELLIOT  
Oh my God.

J.D. walks up casually.

J.D.  
I bet the brakes work fine on this baby.

ELLIOT  
J.D., I can't accept this. I mean, I could never repay you.

J.D.  
You don't have to. It's a gift.

ELLIOT  
Nobody gives an expensive gift like this and expects nothing in return.

J.D. (V.O.)  
I'm not asking for much.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY (FANTASY)

J.D. and Elliot, as bride and groom, now newly married, exit a church, holding hands and smiling. GUESTS throw rice at them as they get into their car -- a silver Mercedes.

BACK TO REALITY:

EXT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Same as before. Elliot hands J.D. the keys.

ELLIOT  
I'm sorry, J.D.

She walks away. J.D. follows.

J.D.  
No quid pro quo-zees!

Dr. Kelso walks by, eating the bowl of chocolate mousse that was J.D.'s. He notices the Mercedes. He then looks back down at the chocolate mousse. Then back to the Mercedes.

DR. KELSO  
Perry.

Dr. Kelso throws the mousse in the trash and stomps off.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Dr. Kelso angrily walks up to Dr. Cox.

DR. KELSO  
Don't think I don't know what  
you're up to, Perry.

DR. COX  
And what would that be, Blubbery  
Bob?

In the b.g., out of Dr. Cox's and Dr. Kelso's view, a PIZZA DELIVERY GUY carries a large pizza box.

PIZZA DELIVERY GUY  
Extra large pizza for Doctor Kelso?

Turk appears instantly. He looks around and acts covertly.

TURK  
I'm Doctor Kelso.

Turk grabs the pizza box and hurries out of FRAME.

DR. KELSO  
You're trying to fatten me up.  
Well, Mister Smart Guy, for every  
pound I don't lose, it's another  
month of night shifts for you.

Dr. Kelso holds up a jar with two testicles in it and shakes it. On the jar is written, "Perry Cox." Dr. Kelso, smiling, walks off. Dr. Cox sneers.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Dr. Cox stands next to the bed of a grumpy patient, MRS. JENSEN, 70.

DR. COX  
 We're going to save your legs this time, Misses Jensen, but you have to remember to take your insulin...

J.D. enters. He observes Dr. Cox stealthily in the b.g.

DR. COX (CONT'D)  
 You're way too young and attractive to be legless.

Mrs. Jenson hurls chocolate pudding at Dr. Cox.

MRS. JENSEN  
 I don't need legs, you butcher!!

J.D.'s FANTASY: Dr. Cox, wearing a butcher's apron, holds a chainsaw ominously. He starts it up.

DR. COX  
 You got it, Grandma.

Dr. Cox does an evil laugh. OFF SCREEN, Mrs. Jensen screams.

BACK TO REALITY:

Dr. Cox affectionately pinches Mrs. Jensen's cheek.

DR. COX (CONT'D)  
 Aren't you just a sweet little angel?

J.D. clears his throat. Dr. Cox spins his head around.

J.D.  
 Nice bedside manners, Doctor Cox. I'm impressed.

DR. COX  
 (to Mrs. Jensen)  
 On second thought, we probably should take off those legs so that you can't run back to your master -- Beelzebub. And while we're in the O.R., why don't we also amputate that tongue of yours so that no one can ever be subjected to the foulness you continuously spew.

Dr. Cox turns on his heels and as he's exits the room...

DR. COX (CONT'D)  
 Sorry Newbie, this one's poor.

Dr. Cox leaves. J.D. turns to Mrs. Jenson. Pulls a piece of candy from his pocket and smiles:

J.D.  
Butterscotch?

Mrs. Jenson hurls a glob of chocolate pudding into J.D.'s face. He licks some of it off the side of his mouth with his tongue.

J.D. (CONT'D)  
Mmmmm... they switched to the minty brand.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Elliot stands by Ben's room, afraid to go in. She takes a few deep breaths, but her feet seem rooted to the ground.

Carla walks up to her.

CARLA  
Let me guess -- you still haven't talked with him.

ELLIOT  
He probably just thinks I'm a quack. And maybe I am. I don't know what to say to him.

CARLA  
Look, Elliot, I was there when Ben died, and you did everything right. It was just a freak occurrence. You're a good doctor. You shouldn't doubt yourself.

ELLIOT  
Thanks, Carla.

INT. BEN'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ben is hooked up to a heart monitor. Elliot enters, takes his chart, and sits beside him.

ELLIOT  
So, how are you feeling today?

BEN  
A bit lonely, but my wife and kids just flew in and should be here any minute. How much longer do I have to stay here?

ELLIOT  
I'm not sure. We still need to determine the cause of your heart attack. You're going to need a few more tests.

BEN

I have to admit, it's a bit strange knowing that I was pronounced dead. Do you experience this kind of thing often?

ELLIOT

(uncomfortable laugh)

Oh sure. All the time. It's a common occurrence at this hospital. Dead, dead, dead -- nope, we've got a live one!

BEN

You know, the very last thought I had as I was dying was that I would never see my family again. That I wouldn't have a chance to say goodbye to my children.

Ben's WIFE and TWO YOUNG DAUGHTERS show up at the doorway.

BEN (CONT'D)

Thank you for everything, Doctor Reid.

The kids run in to hug their dad. Ben is overjoyed.

INT. NURSES' STATION - DAY, DAY 6

Nurse Roberts is giving J.D. a neck rub, while a SEXY PEDICURIST gives him a pedicure. There are trays of pastries on the counter. A banner on the wall reads: "DR. DORIAN APPRECIATION DAY." Carla watches the scene disapprovingly.

J.D.

I really like you, Laverne. You're such a nice person.

CARLA

Bambi, can't you see that the only reason the hospital staff has been kissing your ass is because they think you're giving away your inheritance to them?

J.D.

(dumbfounded)

What are you talking about, Carla? I'm not giving my inheritance away to the staff.

SFX: RECORD SCREECHING

Everyone stops in their tracks and stares at J.D.

NURSE ROBERTS  
What did you say, dumbass?

In FAST MOTION, Nurse Roberts shoves J.D. onto the floor, the sexy pedicurist runs off, the food is removed from the counter, the banner is ripped down, the nurses take their phone numbers back, and the Cook shows up with a bucket.

BACK TO NORMAL SPEED:

COOK  
I'll take those lunches back now.

J.D.'s FANTASY: DARTH VADER walks up to J.D.

DARTH VADER  
I am not your father.

BACK TO REALITY:

The Janitor throws a bucket of water onto J.D. He's drenched.

J.D.  
Why did you do that?

JANITOR  
I was hoping you'd melt.

Todd walks by, rolling a 90 year OLD LADY in a wheelchair. He points to her and gives J.D. the thumbs up. The Old Lady grins and gives the thumbs up, too. J.D. cringes

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - LATER

J.D. and Turk sit in lawn chairs and watch as THREE PLAYBOY MODELS in wet t-shirts and short-shorts wash the Mercedes.

J.D.  
I don't know where they got the idea that I was giving them the money.

TURK  
(oblivious)  
That's a pretty crackbrained assumption, if you ask me.

The Playboy Models wring out their wet t-shirts seductively.

TURK (CONT'D)  
Oh, yeah - that's the good stuff.

Carla approaches. She's really pissed off.

CARLA  
TURK! What are you doing?!

TURK  
(caught; guilty)  
Oh, hey baby, we were just...

Turk can't think up a lie. J.D. tries to help...

J.D.  
You see, Carla, there were these homeless girls and they were really hungry and desperate and sexy. So we thought we'd help them out and give them jobs. It's a good thing.

TURK  
That's exactly it. What he said.

Carla, angry, stomps away.

INT. NURSES' STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Turk catches up to Carla. He's out of breath.

TURK  
Baby, what's wrong? 'Cause if it's the girls, J.D. made me look at them.

CARLA  
Forget the girls, Turk! This past week, I haven't even existed to you. Ever since J.D. got that money.

TURK  
Is this a sex thing, 'cause if it is, I'm ready to go if you are.

Turk begins to undo his pants, but Carla stops him.

CARLA  
No, Turk. I'm just afraid that when you have money, you're going to completely forget about me.

TURK  
Baby, I could never forget about you. I love you. We're forever. My money, your money. Always.

CARLA  
Really?

TURK  
Yes, really.

Carla smiles. Turk kisses her. She is now appeased.

TURK (CONT'D)  
And that goes both ways, right?

CARLA  
Of course.

TURK  
Good, cause I'm kinda broke. Can I  
have ten dollars?

EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - A BIT LATER

Dr. Cox, walking a Rottweiler, sits next to J.D.

J.D.  
Nice dog.

J.D. tries to pet the dog. It snaps at him.

DR. COX  
That's a good pooch...  
(re: the women)  
Good God, they should turn this  
into a sport.

J.D.'s patient, Billy, exits the hospital. Walks up to J.D.

BILLY  
Cool car, Doctor Dorian.

J.D.  
Thanks, Billy.  
(then)  
So, see you next week for dialysis?

BILLY  
Actually, I don't think so. Without  
insurance, my family can't handle  
the financial burden. But thanks  
for everything.

Billy walks off. J.D. is speechless.

DR. COX  
I betcha right about now, Billy's  
wishing someone would leave him a  
whole whopping lot of money because  
I'm thinking he'd probably do a lot  
more good with it than a doctor who  
should've never inherited that  
money to begin with; and who's  
lying to himself ever so  
pathetically about giving it up.  
But who knows, maybe in the end,  
Stacy, you'll donate your last  
dollar to the smelly homeless guy  
that lives just out front there.

An old HOMELESS MAN, who's camped out by the front door, raises a cup as if he's heard the entire conversation.

As J.D. is about to say something...

DR. COX (CONT'D)  
Hold that thought there, Roxy.

Dr. Kelso exits the hospital, wearing his white lab coat, and eating a whole pie. As he notices Dr. Cox, he pats his stomach and smiles, taunting him. Dr. Cox smiles back, menacingly. He then releases the dog.

DR. COX (CONT'D)  
Five miles, boy.

Dr. Kelso drops the pie and runs for his life. The dog pursues.

J.D.  
Are you trying to kill him?

DR. COX  
Just giving him a good workout.

INT. BEN'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Elliot and Carla are next to Ben's bed. A flat line. Ben's dead.

J.D. (V.O.)  
Sometimes, as doctors, we just have to accept that some things are completely out of our hands.

CARLA  
Call it.

ELLIOT  
I can't.

CARLA  
He's not coming back this time.

Elliot chokes up. Carla tries to remain strong.

INT. ON-CALL ROOM - NIGHT

J.D. and Elliot sit next to each other. He's got his arm around Elliot, consoling her.

J.D.  
It was his time to go, Elliot.

ELLIOT

At least he got to see his family  
one last time. And I know that  
meant everything to him.

J.D.

Love can be a powerful force.

ELLIOT

Ben's insurance expired months ago  
and he never knew it. It's going  
to be hard on his family. I just  
wish there was something I could do  
for them.

J.D. thinks about this.

J.D. (V.O.)

And that's when it hit me...

INT. APARTMENT - DAY, DAY 7

MOVERS remove the billiard table. Turk is near tears. Elliot,  
Carla, and J.D. put the couch back to where it used to be.

J.D. (V.O.)

... I became a doctor for one  
reason and one reason only - to  
help people.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - LATER

Billy is being wheeled into the O.R. He shakes J.D.'s hand.  
Dr. Cox stands in the b.g., nodding approvingly.

J.D. (V.O.)

And that's what I was going to do.  
I decided to donate my inheritance  
to start the Kesner fund for  
patients without insurance.

INT. HOSPITAL EXAM ROOM - LATER

Dr. Cox sits next to Mrs. Jensen and feeds her rice pudding.  
She throws some in his face, but he just laughs it off.

J.D. (V.O.)

There's not a greater feeling than  
doing something nice for someone.  
Whether it's a patient...

EXT. ROAD - LATER

Dr. Kelso, in jogging shorts, is running from the Rottweiler.

J.D. (V.O.)

... a colleague...

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Turk and Carla sit on the sofa. They look at their new checkbook with both of their names on the check. They smile.

J.D. (V.O.)  
...or the one you love.

INT. ELLIOT'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Elliot opens her front door. Finds a box on the floor. She opens it. Inside is a single red rose. J.D. then appears from around the corner. Elliot smiles. They hug.

J.D. (V.O.)  
Sometimes all it takes is a simple  
gesture.

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

The Homeless Man from earlier, gets into the silver Mercedes. He hands his cup to ANOTHER HOMELESS MAN and drives off.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW