

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. 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. 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. Jensen 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?

(MORE)

J.D. (CONT'D)  
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