

BAD NURSES

Pilot

Written by

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INT. DOWNTOWN LA APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - 12:01 A.M.

KELSEY, 28, sleeps on couch with TV on. Enter roommate OLIVIA, 29, red-eyed and giggly.

OLIVIA
Kelsey. Kelsey!

KELSEY
(still asleep)
I'm all lubed up, Dr. Smirnoff.

OLIVIA
What? That's disgusting Kelsey;
nobody wants to hear that. Wake up!

KELSEY
(coming to)
What? Olivia? What are you... what
time?-

OLIVIA
No time to be a bitch, roomie, come
on. You're coming with me.

Olivia pulls Kelsey off couch.

KELSEY
Ouch!

Olivia pushes Kelsey out door.

INT. OLIVIA'S CAR - SOON AFTER

Loud '311'-style music on radio. Olivia, way too relaxed,
drives while Kelsey fidgets.

KELSEY
You're scaring me, Olivia. What is
going on? What did you get into
this time?

OLIVIA
It'd take me too long to explain,
Kels. I have to drive! I can only
do one thing well at a time.

Olivia flies through red light.

KELSEY
You just ran a red light.

OLIVIA
Really? Better turn the music down.

Olivia turns music down slightly. Beat.

KELSEY

How fucking high are you right now?

OLIVIA

High is for the hard stuff, Kelsey. I'm more stoned than a rebellious child in the Old Testament right now.

KELSEY

Oh? Well isn't that nice.

OLIVIA

What? Like you'd rather be at home by yourself again? Come on, bitch. You're better than that.

KELSEY

Did you wake me up just to make fun of me? I don't see you sleeping with anyone tonight!

OLIVIA

You don't have a clue, Kelsey! I sleep with more people than you could possibly imagine!

KELSEY

Somehow, I think that's true.

OLIVIA

You're a good friend, Kelsey. That's why I love you. I'm sorry I called you a bitch so many times.

KELSEY

It's okay, I guess, just-

OLIVIA

Oh, boy! Here we go.

Olivia yanks car two lanes over to pull into 'Taco Queen'.

EXT. TACO QUEEN DRIVE-THRU - CONTINUOUS

Olivia leans head out of window to order from ATTENDANT, 16, pimplly with cracking voice, through intercom.

OLIVIA
 Two double nacho tacos with extra
 GUAC; one burger pizza burrito with
 helium bomb sauce; two electric
 blue Hawaiian gut punches-
 (turns to Kelsey)
 Anything for you?

KELSEY
 Are you serious right now?

OLIVIA
 You're right. I need dessert.
 (back to drive-thru)
 And one fried cinnamon churro
 banana nut sundae, please.

ATTENDANT
 (intercom)
 Uh, that'll be \$38.55. Please pull
 around.

OLIVIA
 (back to Kelsey)
 That's a fricking *steal*, Kelsey.
 And even before the discount.

KELSEY
 That's it. I'm out. I'm getting
 out.

OLIVIA
 No, no, no! What are you doing? Are
 you crazy?

KELSEY
You, Olivia, are crazy.

OLIVIA
 You won't last a second out there
 at this time of night! We are in
 downtown L.A. lady, look:

Pull out through window to:

EXT. ROUGH PART OF DTLA - CONTINUOUS

Dumpsters on fire, people hooting and hollering in the
 streets, someone walks by in "Rambo Wookie" cosplay, etc...
 HOBO JOHN, very dirty, approaches window.

HOBO JOHN
 Clean yer winders?

KELSEY
No... thank y-

Before Kelsey can finish, Hobo John pulls down pants, turns around, and rubs bare butt on windows.

HOBO JOHN
Squerky clern!

INT. OLIVIA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

OLIVIA
If there was ever good timing for something, that was it.

KELSEY
Why am I here, Olivia?

OLIVIA
You'll see, okay? Just chill! I just need you for like, one more second.

KELSEY
Come on, Olivia. We've got work in the morning.

OLIVIA
What do you think I'm fueling up for, dummy? What? You think I don't care about my job? You think I don't put thought into my craft? What do you think: that I don't care about anything?!

KELSEY
Yes.

OLIVIA
Pious bitch.

Olivia pulls up to window.

OLIVIA
Oh - here's what I need you for. Come here, lean over.
(pulls Kelsey in)
Good evening, sir: this food is for my friend here. She's a nurse, so we'd like the *Nurse's Discount* please.

ATTENDANT

Is that true, ma'am? Are you a nurse?

Kelsey, upset, breaks free.

OLIVIA

What the hell are you doing?! Tell the man that you're a nurse!

KELSEY

I don't need to say that *I'm* a nurse for you to get the discount, Olivia!

OLIVIA

And why the hell not?!

ATTENDANT

I can just give you the discount.

KELSEY

I don't need to tell the man that I'm a nurse, Olivia, because YOU are a nurse.

The truth of that statement sinks in.

OLIVIA

Oh... yeah.
(to attendant)
I'm a nurse!

Beat.

ATTENDANT

Really?

SUBTITLE FADE-IN: BAD NURSES

INT. HOSPITAL - BREAK ROOM - NEXT MORNING

Olivia, Kelsey, BEN, KEN, and SOLSTICE talk in break room. Olivia is relaxed, awake, confident. Kelsey is asleep on table. Ben, 24, and Ken, 26, are sassy, Instagram influencing nurses. Solstice, 38, is a holistic nurse.

SOLSTICE

Kelsey: I can sense your chakral discombobulation. Perhaps you'd like to step in to my light room for some therapy.

OLIVIA

And I thought I was stoned. Nobody wants your snake oil here, gypsy.

SOLSTICE

Strobe-light therapy is a legitimate scie-

KELSEY

(lifts head up)

No, thank you.

OLIVIA

See?

BEN

What do you think, Ben? Looks like someone was out late again last night.

KEN

Ken, I was thinking the same thing. Perhaps meeting up for a late night rendezvous with the ever-so-gorgeous Dr. Smirnoff?

KELSEY

(perks up)

Don't say his name!

BEN

Bingo!

KEN

But she'd have to be dreaming.

Kelsey's head slams back down.

SOLSTICE

You know, Kelsey, trying to keep up with Olivia's, um, *lifestyle*, would cloud anyone's third eye.

Olivia and Solstice share sarcastic smile.

SOLSTICE

Perhaps you should consider a new roommate.

OLIVIA

Now who's dreaming?

KEN

Still Kelsey.

Kelsey snores.

BEN

Hey!

Slaps hand on table. Kelsey jerks up.

KELSEY

(mumbling)

I can only do so many Foleys at once...

BEN

Wake up, girl! This is *the* Hollywood Hospital- the most famous medical institution in the world! If you don't pull it together, you're going to find yourself stuck working urgent care!

Zoom in on suddenly alert Kelsey.

KELSEY

Not!-

INT. CALL4URGNT CARE - LOBBY - DAYMARE

Kelsey types at reception. Large, slimy LA GUY approaches.

LA GUY

I've been hard as a rock for hours.

KELSEY

Oh, my God. You mean your penis, right?

LA GUY

That's right.

KELSEY

I'll get the doctor!

Kelsey reaches for phone. LA Guy stops her.

LA GUY

No, no... it's not for the doctor.

KELSEY

Excuse-?

LA GUY

It's for you.

BETSY

-that's why, as far as I'm concerned, a patient isn't dead until you document it. Any questions?

SOLSTICE

Who is to say when one's spirit exits this ethereal plane?

BETSY

Some ink on some paper, that's who.

Focus in on sleepy Kelsey, sipping from coffee cup, not paying attention. She stares past Betsy at the wildly handsome DR. SMIRNOFF, 32, a vain, narcissistic, and self-congratulatory idiot. Betsy's voice is fading out as Kelsey slips into another fantasy.

BETSY (O.C.)

Think of your blue or black pen as a scythe...

INT. HOSPITAL - PATIENT'S ROOM - FANTASY

Kelsey awakens in sexy nurse uniform in candlelit hospital room. Enter shirtless Dr. Smirnoff.

DR. SMIRNOFF

Nurse Kelly. I was hoping to find you here.

KELSEY

Oh Doctor, what's going on? There's no patient in this bed.

DR. SMIRNOFF

That's because it's not for a patient, Sexy Nurse Kelly-

KELSEY

It's Kelsey.

DR. SMIRNOFF

-Sexy Nurse Kelsey. That bed is for us.

Kelsey's face lights up with pleasure as she floats to the bed. Dr. Smirnoff sits next to her.

DR. SMIRNOFF

Before we begin the procedure, Naughty Nurse Kelsey-

KELSEY

-uh-huh-

DR. SMIRNOFF

-I need you to sign this consent form.

KELSEY

Oh, my.

Dr. Smirnoff hands Kelsey consent form.

KELSEY

This is so hot.

DR. SMIRNOFF

Be sure to read the fine print. I wouldn't want you to feel like you're getting screwed.

(beat)

Metaphorically, that is.

KELSEY

What's this say? By signing this I consent to having multiple orgasms?

DR. SMIRNOFF

That's right.

KELSEY

Oh, Dr. Smirnoff!

DR. SMIRNOFF

Make love to me, Sexy Nurse Kelsey, until you have six or perhaps seven orgasms!

KELSEY

And how!

Kelsey signs consent form and throws it aside. Sloppy tongue kisses ensue.

DR. SMIRNOFF

(through the kisses)

Oh, Nurse Kelsey! Nurse Kelsey!

NURSE KELSEY!

INT. HOSPITAL - ER FLOOR - CONTINUED

Kelsey, fantasizing with her eyes open, licks at her coffee. Everyone is gone except Betsy.

BETSY
Nurse Kelsey?! Hello?!

Kelsey turns cup to slurp and choke on coffee. Eyes still open, she begins to work the shaft.

BETSY
How are your eyes open right now?!

Betsy smacks coffee out of Kelsey's hand, who wakes up.

BETSY
I don't know what the hell you think is going on here but I can assure that I am not impressed.

KELSEY
Betsy, I'm so sorry. I must've fallen-

BETSY
I'm watching you and that friend of yours, Kelsey- like a hawk. Speaking of which, where is Miss Jacobson?

KELSEY
(panics)
Uh... she's, uh... she's over there!

Kelsey points to nothing, Betsy turns around, Kelsey escapes. Close-up on Betsy who realizes she's been had and furrows brow.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - SOON AFTER

Kelsey, out of breath from escape, turns corner, prepares to enter patient's room. Enter hot bully nurse MIKE KAYLOR, 32.

MIKE
What the hell are you doing, scrub?

KELSEY
Checking... on my patient?

MIKE
That's my patient now. I took him while you were French kissing your French pressed French roast.

KELSEY

I had no clue you wrote poetry.

MIKE

Cut the shit, weirdo!

Mike shocks Kelsey by stepping to her. Tensions rise.

NURSE MIKE

I don't know what your deal is,
freak, but your weakness irks me.

KELSEY

Mike, if I have offended you, I am
sorry. I can assure you that my
weakness is in no way meant to irk
you.

NURSE MIKE

Don't worry about that, scrub. You
can't irk me. I, on the other hand,
can irk you.

KELSEY

Is irk code for something I'm not
understanding?

Suddenly, Olivia flies around the corner with needle and
wheelchair, stabs Mike in the neck, and catches him in
wheelchair.

KELSEY

What the-?!

OLIVIA

It's okay, Kelsey, because I need
you for something. It's just like
last night except more significant.
You can keep talking to Hot Bully
Nurse Mike Kaylor later.

KELSEY

What did you give him?!

OLIVIA

It's creamium-flouride, Kelsey.
Aren't you a nurse? What else do
you think could take down a total
buff daddy like Hot Bully Nurse
Mike Kaylor like that?

KELSEY

Creamium... flouride?

OLIVIA
Or maybe it was ketamine-flouride,
who knows. The point is he's fine,
Kelsey, he's fine.

KELSEY
Ketamine-fluoride?! Won't that
permanently paralyze him?

OLIVIA
Uh, yeah. If the dose is large
enough-

Pause for Mike to drool.

OLIVIA
-which it isn't.

KELSEY
You can't just paralyze our co-
workers! I can't deal with this
right now, I have three beds to
take care of!

OLIVIA
That's all? I gave the tech a
Hammie to cover six. You're no
where near as important as you
think, bitch.

KELSEY
You're a bitch.

OLIVIA
Think about someone besides
yourself for once.

KELSEY
One tech can't cover our beds!
Those guys are all nervous idiots!

INT. HOSPITAL - ER - DAY

Critical patient rushed into ER. NURSE hands paddles to
nervous, scrawny, sweaty TECH, 21.

NURSE
Clear!

Tech touches paddles together. Shock blows him away.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUED

OLIVIA
 What are you talking about? They're
 just as useful as anyone else in
 this dump. Now come on, it's just
 for a bit. You're coming with me.

Olivia grabs Kelsey. Exit Olivia and Kelsey. Mike is out
 cold. Enter Ben and Ken.

BEN
 Oh my God, Ken-

KEN
 -I see it, Ben-

BEN
 That is Hot Nurse Mike.

KEN
 That is Hot Bully Nurse Mike
 Kaylor, baby.

BEN
 Now's our chance.

KEN
 Don't blow this.

Ben and Ken approach.

KEN
 Oh, hey Mike.

BEN
 What are you like, doing here?

Ken and Ben giggle.

BEN
 (side-mouthed to Ken)
 He is so cool.

KEN
 (side-mouthed)
 I know!

BEN
 Can we take a selfie with you?

KEN
 We have like, so many followers.

No response. A few beats too many.

KEN
Great!

BEN
Great!

Ben and Ken pose with Hot Bully Nurse Mike Kaylor.

INT. HOSPITAL - BETSY'S OFFICE - LATER

Betsy, stressed at desk covered in paperwork, opens SECRET SNACK DRAWER, chooses 'Hot Fire Corn Puffs'. She opens bag, basks in the aroma, and digs in before being startled by a knock at the door.

BETSY
One minute!

Betsy cleans up but misses stain on coat.

BETSY
Come in!

Enter Solstice.

SOLSTICE
Namaste, good post meridian to you,
Nurse Manager Betsy.

BETSY
(rolls eyes)
What do you want, Soul Child?

SOLSTICE
My name is Solstice Birdsong.

BETSY
I know who you are, Solstice. What
can I do for you?

SOLSTICE
I need to talk to you about a
mutual problems of ours.

BETSY
You and I don't share any problems.

SOLSTICE
Your dark energy betrays you.

BETSY
Listen: you and I do not occupy the
same universe, okay? Your problems
are hippy nurse problems. My
problems are management problems. I
don't see how the two could
possibly intersect.

Betsy pretends to organize her desk. After a few moments, she looks up to see Solstice still looking at her.

SOLSTICE
Olivia Jacobson.

Betsy stops.

BETSY
Olivia. Jacobson.

The two share a knowing look. Beat.

SOLSTICE
You've got something, on your-
Solstice indicates to red stain.

SOLSTICE
Here on your collar-

BETSY
It's nothing.

ACT TWO

INT. HOSPITAL - OUTSIDE OF SPECIMEN LAB - LATER

Olivia and Kelsey wait outside of SPECIMEN LAB.

KELSEY
I don't like the feel of this.

OLIVIA
We're doing a thing, Kelsey, you have to be strong.

KELSEY
Strong? What are you even... did you just get stoned again?

OLIVIA
Don't be crazy, Kelsey! Getting stoned on the job would be so unprofessional. God, you're such a bitch.

Someone exits the lab. Olivia catches door with foot and sniffs.

OLIVIA
Getting high is better for work.
Let's go.

Olivia grabs Kelsey and pulls her in.

INT. HOSPITAL - SPECIMEN LAB - CONTINUOUS

Olivia and Kelsey whisper and tip-toe through lab.

OLIVIA
It's okay, Kelsey, it's fine. We're
all good.

KELSEY
I still don't know why we're here.

OLIVIA
We need a specimen, Kelsey, a *very*
important specimen.

KELSEY
What for?

OLIVIA
Don't worry about it just help me
look! Everything will be fine.

KELSEY
But how am I-

TRAVIS, 34, lab tech, enters opposite and sees them
snooping.

TRAVIS
Hey! You're not supposed to be in
here!

OLIVIA
Shit-balls!

TRAVIS
What are you doing here?!

OLIVIA
We're busted, Kelsey! They'll take
our licenses if they catch us! Run!

Olivia stashes samples as they run.

INT. OLIVIA'S CAR - DRIVING THROUGH LA - SOON AFTER

Olivia drives with 'speed metal'-style music on radio.
Kelsey panics while Olivia is calm.

KELSEY

What the hell was that?! We're never going to work as nurses again!

OLIVIA

Oh, that? Don't worry about Travis. He'll be cool.

KELSEY

Wait, Travis? You know that guy?

OLIVIA

Yeah. T-dog's an a-hole.

KELSEY

Why did you say we were screwed?!

OLIVIA

I have a dramatic flair about me, Kelsey, you know that. T-Rex owes me *big time* for some crap he pulled last Halloween.

EXT. TRAVIS'S HOUSE - LAST HALLOWEEN

Olivia, as sexy FrankenNurse, leaves Travis's house with goodie bag. Olivia checks bag to reveal 'homemade organic apple jerky'. Olivia, furious, pounds front door.

OLIVIA

I'll give you some apples to jerk!

INT. OLIVIA'S CAR - CONTINUED

OLIVIA

He'll keep his mouth shut if he knows what's good for him.

KELSEY

What is happening right now? That does not justify what we just did.

OLIVIA

Nothing really justifies anything if you think about it, bitch. Justifications are just lies we tell ourselves to deal with our own hypocrisy.

KELSEY

I have no clue what to do with you.

OLIVIA
That's because you're so weak,
Kelsey. Everyone knows it.

KELSEY
What is with you today? Nobody
thinks I'm weak.

OLIVIA
They all do, Kels, every last one
of them. Ken, Ben, the hippy nurse,
that hot doc, whoever else we saw
today. Here, drink some water.
It'll make you stronger.

Olivia passes Kelsey water bottle. Kelsey frowns but takes it.

KELSEY
This is only because I'm thirsty.

OLIVIA
Obviously, bitch. Being thirsty is
weak.

Olivia parks outside Shady Apartments.

OLIVIA
I know a guy who lives here. He
takes care of things for me.

KELSEY
Wow. It's actually called "Shady
Apartments".

OLIVIA
Come on.

KELSEY
I have to come with you?!

Olivia opens door and remembers something.

OLIVIA
Oh, yeah; and just in case.

Olivia opens glove compartment to reveal GUN.

OLIVIA
You're gonna want that. You know,
just in case.

Kelsey is frozen.

INT. HOSPITAL - BETSY'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

Betsy, behind desk, and Solstice, seated, continue conversation.

SOLSTICE

-half the time she's not even here!
And when she is she's on drugs!

BETSY

I appreciate your frankness and concern. I have long felt the same way about Olivia.

SOLSTICE

Aren't you concerned? You're a nurse manager - you can be held responsible for whatever she does.

BETSY

You think I don't know that?
(scoffs)
There's ways these things have to get done if they're going to be done right.

SOLSTICE

I'd like to see anything done at this point.

BETSY

What? Do you think we're clueless here in management? We see what's happening out there on the floor.

SOLSTICE

Did you see her cleanse her bowels on the break room floor this morning?

BETSY

I can't just up and fire people because they're a little incontinent. I have to follow the rules. I have to provide paperwork documenting her wrongdoing.

SOLSTICE

So what do you want me to do?
Follow her around with a clipboard?

BETSY

I don't think there's any need for that. I've already set a plan into motion.

SOLSTICE

How foreboding.

Betsy and Solstice cackle. Betsy chokes.

BETSY

(gasping)

Water, please.

EXT. SHADY APARTMENTS - CONTINUED

Kelsey and Olivia argue outside car.

OLIVIA

Here, some water will calm you down.

KELSEY

(ignores offer)

You keep a gun in the glove compartment?!

OLIVIA

There's *always* a gun in the glove compartment, Kelsey. Don't be stupid.

KELSEY

That's it! This is too far! You're too crazy! I'm out! I'm done! I've had it with you!

OLIVIA

Aww, come on, bitch, it's no big deal. Here, have some water.

KELSEY

QUIT IT WITH THE WATER!

(swats it away)

I don't want any water and I don't want a gun!

OLIVIA

You never want to leave your comfort zone, Kelsey. Makes you weaker.

KELSEY

That does it! This is enough! I had patients I was taking care of back there! Lives that depended on me. And you took me away from that, for what? For what?! There's no way they haven't noticed I'm gone yet!

INT. HOSPITAL - ER - SAME TIME

ER is in total chaos. Tech from the paddle incident, still crispy, stands mid-room, like Simba in a stampede.

NURSE

(to tech)

Nurse Kelsey? Nurse Olivia? Where are they?!

TECH

Uh...

(checks \$10 in pocket)

They're taking a dump. Together.

Nurse frowns.

EXT. SHADY APARTMENTS - CONTINUED

Argument outside of car continues.

KELSEY

This is going to cost us our jobs Olivia! Does any of that matter to you? We are going to be on the streets because of your selfish, short-sighted, drug-fueled mania!

This seems to touch Olivia.

OLIVIA

Wow. You've really got me nailed to a wall there, roomie. That's some hard truth.

KELSEY

(guilty)

I'm sorry, I...

OLIVIA

No, no, no: please. It sounds like you have a lot to say.

KELSEY

It's just that I've been quiet for so long-

BEN
Which is so cool.

KEN
So cool.

BEN
All the techs are baked.

KEN
I think that one's fried, actually.

BEN
And we can't find Kelsey or Olivia
anywhere!

KEN
Shh!

SOLSTICE
See?! She's not even here. Document
that!

BETSY
(scribbling on clipboard)
Oh, I will. I will!

INT. SHADY APARTMENTS - HALLWAY - CONTINUED

Olivia and Kelsey knock on crappy apartment door.

KELSEY
This is making me really
uncomfortable, Olivia.

OLIVIA
Have some more water.

KELSEY
What is with you and the water?
That's part of why I'm so
uncomfortable. I need to pee.

OLIVIA
Great! Just go to the bathroom,
I'll take care of business, and
we'll get back to work or whatever.

KELSEY
So why do I need a gun?

OLIVIA
Just in case! Quiet about that.

Footsteps. SHANE, 33, Olivia's "dealer" approaches door.

SHANE (O.C.)
Coming!

KELSEY
What business are we even here to
take care of?

OLIVIA
Well-

Shane opens door dressed like Omar from *"The Wire"*.

SHANE
What's good?

OLIVIA
Sup slam piece?

Olivia grabs Shane by the crotch and tongues him. Kelsey frowns.

SHANE
Yo, who's this?

OLIVIA
Someone who needs to pee.

KELSEY
This is embarrassing.

OLIVIA
Everyone pees, Kelsey.

SHANE
Yeah, it's cool. Everyone pees.

OLIVIA
Can she use your bathroom?

SHANE
No problem.

Enter Olivia and Kelsey.

INT. SHANE'S APARTMENT - ENTRANCE HALL - CONTINUOUS

Olivia darts in and out of bathroom ahead of Kelsey.

OLIVIA
Yep, everything looks good in here,
she's all yours!

Kelsey is suspicious but really needs to pee.

INT. SHANE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kelsey squeezes into small bathroom. She places gun on counter and sits. After a moment, something is wrong.

KELSEY
What the hell?

Kelsey stands up to investigate. She finds a specimen collector in the toilet bowl.

KELSEY
WHAT THE HELL?!

INT. SHANE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kelsey storms out of bathroom waving specimen collector in one hand and the gun in the other. Olivia and Shane, canoodling, look busted.

KELSEY
Get away from that guy, Olivia!
He's some sort of *urophiliac*!

SHANE
Urowhosawhatsit?

OLIVIA
Oh, shit. Kels, kink shaming is *not* cool.

KELSEY
Don't worry, Olivia, I've got this
- this has nothing to do with you!

OLIVIA
Like, a minute ago you'd never even seen a gun before.

KELSEY
I hate to tell you this, Olivia,
but your friend here is running a sick little game.

OLIVIA
Again with the kink shaming.

KELSEY
He collects women's pee in his bathroom! Look!

(waves specimen
collector)
He probably drinks it or jacks off
with it or whatever the hell else
these piss pervs do.

Shane gags.

KELSEY
Look at that: sick from the guilt.

OLIVIA
Kelsey. There is something I
haven't been telling you.

KELSEY
Whatever it is, Olivia, it can
wait. I'm tired of people pushing
me around - it's time to stand up
for myself.

Kelsey drops urine collector, aims gun at Shane.

KELSEY
(side-mouthed to Olivia)
Don't worry, I'm just going to
scare him.

Shane quivers.

OLIVIA
Mission accomplished.
(lowers Kelsey's gun)
Look at this specimen collector,
Kelsey. Don't you think it's a
little weird that it's marked
property of our hospital?

Label reads 'PROPERTY OF HOLLYWOOD HOSPITAL'.

KELSEY
So... he steals medical supplies
too?

OLIVIA
No, Kelsey. I put the collector in
the toilet.

Close-up on confused Kelsey who flips.

KELSEY
What the fuck is going on?!

Accidental gun fire. Shane cries out. Kelsey's eyes widen.

ACT THREE

INT. HOSPITAL - ER - EVENING

The ER is no longer busy. Dr. Smirnoff, Ken, Ben, and Solstice chat around reception.

BEN

We thought we wanted to be nurses
because we cared about people-

KEN

-Yeah, but as it turns out: people
are the worst things to care for.
Now we just do it for the money.

DR. SMIRNOFF

That's been my experience as well.

Hot Bully Nurse Mike Kaylor, in wheelchair by entrance,
comes to.

NURSE MIKE

What? Where am I?

EVERYONE

Hot Bully Nurse Mike Kaylor!

NURSE MIKE

Hey everyone! I don't know what's
going on, but I feel like I've
changed for the better. I feel
kinder and more empathetic,
especially towards co-workers who I
may have previously offended-

Before Mike can finish, Olivia and Kelsey burst in with
Shane on a stretcher, knocking Mike out again.

KELSEY

We need an open room, STAT!

OLIVIA

We've got a threat level orange in
progress!

SOLSTICE

Are we being hijacked?

KELSEY

Take a hike, Soulcycle! This guy
needs our help!

Ken and Ben jump to help with Shane. Solstice narrows eyes
and exits. Kelsey catches Dr. Smirnoff's eye.

DR. SMIRNOFF
Why, hello.

KELSEY
Hey.

DR. SMIRNOFF
I'm Dr. Smirnoff. I'm a doctor. At
this hospital.

KELSEY
Oh, I know. I'm-

Olivia dashes back in.

OLIVIA
No time for full circles with Dr.
Shirt-Off, Kelsey! Let's go!

Exit Kelsey and Olivia. Dr. Smirnoff looks after them
longingly. Pan out to reveal that he is looking at distant
mirror.

DR. SMIRNOFF
Why, hello.

INT. HOSPITAL - SHANE'S ROOM - LATER

Shane, stabilized with his leg in a swing, rests while
Olivia and Kelsey tend to him.

OLIVIA
So when I couldn't get any pee from
the lab I texted Shane for plan b.
You weren't supposed to see the
collector, Kelsey. You were
supposed to just pee in to it.

KELSEY
I don't care about the pee, Olivia!
I shot someone today! I'm going to
jail! They're going to take my
nursing license! My life is over!

OLIVIA
Calm down, Kelsey, calm down. None
of that is going to happen. Shane
was only *acting* like a shady guy.
He's an actor.

Shane gives weak thumbs up. He now speaks with a Shakespearian inflection.

KELSEY

Actor?!

SHANE

This is invaluable fodder for my upcoming text on method acting.

KELSEY

You're writing a book on method acting?

OLIVIA

I know, right? Like the world needs another one of those.

KELSEY

Why did you give me a real gun in the first place?!

SHANE

'Twas my idea, you see: an actor must experience everything. The danger must be real in order to draw the purest art from my soul.

KELSEY

So you're not going to press charges?

SHANE

Press charges? My dear, I shall turn this pain into performance. I shall thank you in my acceptance speech.

Shane passes out. Olivia rolls eyes.

OLIVIA

I know he's insane, but he's a great lay. Aren't they all?

KELSEY

All this, Olivia, for my pee?!

OLIVIA

Betsy cornered me this morning and said I have to take a "random" drug test tonight.

KELSEY

So?

OLIVIA

Obviously I can't pass that; and you're the only sober person I know, so...

KELSEY

Olivia. I would have just given you my pee.

Olivia shrugs.

OLIVIA

I know. It was more fun this way.

Kelsey is in stunned silence. Olivia smiles. Enter Betsy and Solstice.

BETSY

You two! My office, now!

INT. HOSPITAL - BETSY'S OFFICE - SOON AFTER

Solstice leans against wall. Betsy chews out Olivia and Kelsey.

BETSY

Stealing from specimen labs. Leaving work unauthorized. Coming back from said unauthorized absence with freshly wounded patient. You girls will be lucky if you can even get a job in urgent care after this.

Olivia winks to Kelsey, who sobs.

BETSY

Are you winking? What is there to wink about? There's no winking here.

KELSEY

(to Olivia)

You're a monster!

BETSY

As her accomplice, you're just as guilty. I expect these types of shenanigans from Olivia, but not from you, Nurse Kelsey. I know you're not as strong or pretty as the other nurses, but you were still nice to have around.

OLIVIA
Told ya.

Kelsey sobs harder. Olivia rolls eyes.

BETSY
Ladies: it is my pleasure to
terminate you both.

Beat. Kelsey cries out. Olivia yawns.

OLIVIA
I bet you won't.

BETSY
Oh yes I will.

OLIVIA
No you won't.

BETSY
I just did!

SOLSTICE
She just did!

OLIVIA
No, she didn't.

KELSEY
(sobbing)
Why are you like this?!

Betsy's phone rings. Olivia smiles. Betsy narrows eyes.

BETSY
One moment.
(picks up phone)
Yes... No... No!... How?!...
But!... But I have it
documented!... But-... This isn't
right! I won't stand for-... What's
that now?... My- *My job?!...* Well,
I... Okay. As you wish. Thank you.
Yes, yes... thank you.

Betsy slowly hangs up. Solstice and Kelsey are wrought with anticipation. Olivia checks phone.

BETSY
I'm sure you know what that was
about.
(Olivia nods)
I see. Then you can tell her.

OLIVIA
Whatever.

KELSEY
Tell me what?

SOLSTICE
What happened?!

BETSY
Solstice! You shouldn't even be here! This is supposed to be a private meeting!

SOLSTICE
But-

BETSY
Come on, let's get out of here. We have things to do.

SOLSTICE
You're just going to leave them here?! This is your office!

BETSY
I said get!

Exit Betsy and Solstice to door slam. Betsy peeks back in.

BETSY
I will see you both on Monday.

Door slam.

KELSEY
What... just happened?

OLIVIA
Just another day in the life, bitch.

KELSEY
Are we not fired right now?

OLIVIA
Why else would we be here on Monday?

KELSEY
But how?! Who was that on the phone?!

OLIVIA
That would be my uncle.

KELSEY
Your uncle?

OLIVIA

Well, probably not him directly,
but one of his secretaries at
least. There's a wing or something
named after him here. He's the
reason we both have jobs.

KELSEY

WHAT?!

Olivia laughs, stands up, dances.

OLIVIA

That's right, Kelsey! I had a trump
card in back my pocket this whole
time!

KELSEY

But, we-

Olivia kicks open Betsy's secret snack drawer and attacks.
Snack debris flies everywhere. Olivia is maniacal.

OLIVIA

We can't get fired! There are no
consequence for us here! We can get
away with whatever we want because
my uncle is rich in Hollywood,
bitch!

KELSEY

Is that really how it works out
here?!

OLIVIA

That's really how it works out
here!

KELSEY

But if you knew your uncle would
keep you from getting fired anyway,
then why did you go through all
this convoluted trouble to get
clean pee?

OLIVIA

I was bored.

That answer horrifies Kelsey.

OLIVIA

Work gets boring when there's no
consequences to your actions,
bitch. I had to spice it up!

Kelsey breaks back into sobbing.

OLIVIA

Buck up, roomie! My rich uncle owns the apartment we live in too! And my car! We can get away with anything, Kelsey! You and me, together forever, Ben and Ken will be there too. I'm sure Solstice and Betsy will try and stop us, but they'll always come just short. Or will they? Will you ever get with Dr. Smirnoff? Who knows?!

(over Kelsey's sobs)

We're invincible, bitch! We can never die!

FADE OUT.

TAG

INT. HOSPITAL - OPERATING ROOM - MIDNIGHT

Enter hospital room where man is flatlining. Dr. Smirnoff and nurses struggle to keep him alive.

DR. SMIRNOFF

Clear!

(paddle, flatline)

Clear!

(paddle, flatline)

Damnit, man! I won't let you die!

Clear!-

NURSE

It's okay, Dr. Smirnoff. You did all you could.

DR. SMIRNOFF

But, he's...

NURSE

I know who he is, Doctor. It's time.

DR. SMIRNOFF

Okay. You're right.

Pull out of room to patient chart on door.

DR. SMIRNOFF (O.S.)

Time of death-

Patient name: "Uncle" Oscar Jacobson. Pan out to reveal they are in "The 'Uncle' Oscar Jacobson" wing of the hospital.

DR. SMIRNOFF (O.S.)
12 A.M., midnight.

OUT.