

SCRUBS

"My Chief's Chief's Chief Complaint"

by Sammy Buck

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. LOBBY -- DAY (DAY 1)

J.D. walks by Elliot. She's upset, watching a patient leave.

ELLIOT

He hated me. My patients hate me, then
leave me. They leave 'cause they hate me.

J.D. (V.O.)

Elliot's shrink is out of town. He
needed a vacation... from her.

J.D.

You're being paranoid.

ELLIOT

Please! You're the paranoid one.
Every time you look away, I know
you're suspecting something.

J.D.

(looking away)
No I'm not.

He sneezes. The Janitor appears.

JANITOR

God bless you.

J.D.

What's that supposed to mean?

CUT TO:

INT. TURK'S BEDROOM -- DAY (DAY 1)

Carla and Turk are getting hot and heavy.

J.D. (V.O.)

Maybe working at a hospital does it to
you, but lately, everyone's been on edge.
No matter where you go, anxiety has a way
of staring you in the face.

Carla looks at Turk's E.T. alarm clock and its menacing eyes.

E.T. ALARM

Phone home. Phone home.

Turk's hand hits the snooze.

CARLA
 (pushing him away)
 I thought you set the sound to "Oouch."

TURK
 I know you're not stopping because of me.
 The horse and buggy is my best position.

CARLA
 It's the clock. It creeps me out. Look
 at the eyes. It's like they're following
 us from side to side.

TURK
 I know -- it's kinda cool.

CARLA
 Now you're creeping me out. E.T.'s
 gotta go.

TURK
 No! E.T.'s been with me through
 everything. Third grade, med school,
 every ex-girlfriend - and you know
 they're exes because they didn't
 understand "The 'T."

CARLA
 Can we at least cover his eyes?

TURK
 If we can pick up where we left off.

CLOSE ON the clock. A pair of boxers lands on it.

E.T. ALARM
 Ouuuuuchhh.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSES' STATION -- DAY (DAY 1)

J.D. and Elliot round the corner.

ELLIOT
 I promised myself I wouldn't go cocoa
 puffs while my shrink was away this week.

A Candystriper passes by, smiles at Elliot, then EXITS.

ELLIOT
 (to J.D.)
 Oh my god, she was so hateful!

J.D.

It's gonna be a long week.

ELLIOT

You're wrong. I'm not going to let anything bother me. I'm okay. I'm in control. Or am I so controlling that no one wants to be around me?

J.D.

Oh, Dr. Kelso, thank God.

J.D. (V.O.)

Five words I never thought I'd say.

J.D. leaves Elliot mumbling to herself. Dr. Kelso approaches, Ted the lawyer not far behind.

DR. KELSO

Dr. Dorian, we have an important patient and I need the best resident to check up on him, but Dr. Simotas is away at a funeral or on a cruise.

J.D.

Dr. Cox wanted me to check on -

DR. KELSO

Refreshing, sport, that you think you have a choice. I'd respect that, if I respected you, but I don't.

(hands J.D. a chart)

Your patient.

J.D.

(reading chart)

Gidding - wasn't he a doctor here?

DR. KELSO

Chief of medicine when I was a resident.

J.D.

Ah, the old days -- ether, leeches, affordable health care.

DR. KELSO

Refreshing, sport, that you think this is funny. Dr. Gidding is a monster. Word to the wise-ass: Don't look in his eyes.

Shuddering, Dr. Kelso EXITS.

TED
(re: Kelso)
I looked in his eyes once. Once.

J.D. EXITS. Dr. Cox passes Ted.

TED
Dr. Cox, I -

DR. COX
Oh, give it to me good, Ted. I recognize that look. You're mustering enough confidence to breathe.

TED
Looks like you have about, oh, 315 accrued vacation days and you might want to think about taking one or 315.

DR. COX
Kelso put you up to this?

TED
(a la Pinocchio)
I got no strings to hold me down.

DR. COX
Well, then, tell Gepetto no thanks.

TED
(a la Kelso)
Refreshing, sport, that you think --
I'll never be him.

He smiles with relief.

FADE OUT.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. HALLWAY TO GIDDING'S ROOM -- DAY (DAY 1)

J.D. nervously heads toward a room.

J.D. (V.O.)

Kelso's warning about Dr. Gidding made me a little jumpy. I mean, the man was Kelso's Kelso. That would make him more of a Kelso than Kelso. Come on, no one could be that horrible.

He passes the Janitor, who smiles non-threateningly.

J.D. (V.O.)

No one.

Thunder strikes. The doorway glows of evil.

INT. GIDDING'S ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

MAX GIDDING, sweet, frail, pushing 80, eats pudding.

GIDDING

Pudding. Yummy.

J.D.

Dr. Gidding, I'm -

GIDDING

Call me Max. I haven't practiced medicine since the early 70s. My early 70s.

He chuckles. J.D. relaxes.

J.D.

I'm Dr. Dorian, but you can call me J.D. What seems to be the problem?

GIDDING

Not enough pudding.

J.D.

I know. And why do they make the cups so small?

GIDDING

You're my kind of guy. So Robert sends a resident to do his work. Figures. When he was a resident, he couldn't staple a suture into tissue paper.

J.D.

Really? What else couldn't he do?

Dr. Kelso ENTERS the room, avoiding Gidding's eyes.

DR. KELSO

Dr. Dorian, before you sign this man up for whatever cookies your Brownie troop is selling, have you bothered to ask for any of his symptoms?

GIDDING

Oh, Robert, don't get your jockeys in a jumble. Give the boy a minute.

Kelso, still avoiding Gidding's eyes, nods submissively.

GIDDING

Aren't you going to say hello?

Kelso waves quickly.

GIDDING

Look at me and say hello, Robert.

DR. KELSO

(looks at Gidding)

Hel - l - lo, Dr. G - G - Gidding.

J.D. (V.O.)

Let's see that again.

The film rewinds, then replays Kelso stuttering.

DR. KELSO

Hel - l - lo, Dr. G - G - Gidding.

(to J.D.)

Continue, Dr. Dorian.

J.D.

(to Gidding)

So other than the pudding concern - and really, what can we do about that? - what are your symptoms?

GIDDING

My tummy's been hurting, and if I could make a poo, I'd be happier than heck. It's been a few days.

DR. KELSO

You d - do look very th - th - thin.

J.D.
I'll order a colonoscopy.

GIDDING
Got me where you want me, Robert? Is it
time for a little revenge?

IN J.D.'S FANTASY:

The room turns dark. Kelso holds a clicker. Slides project
on the wall. Kelso's tone is PAINFULLY BORING.

DR. KELSO
This is Enid and me on our trip to
Dollywood. Click.

He clicks. Gidding, tied down, screams.

DR. KELSO
This is Enid in her bikini. Click.

He clicks. Gidding screams.

GIDDING
Dear God! Please stop!

BACK TO REALITY:

DR. KELSO
What are you waiting for, Dr. Dorian.
Get moving!

J.D.
(still thinking)
Click.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSES' STATION -- DAY (DAY 1)

Nurse Roberts is there as Carla and Turk approach, arguing.

TURK
E.T.'s a part of me. Can't you understand?

CARLA
Just try a different clock for one night.
Do it for me.

TURK
But I already tried tofu for you.

NURSE ROBERTS

Mr. Roberts prefers extra firm.
 (off their looks)
 In a teriyaki.

CARLA

Turk, don't be stubborn. I'm just asking
 for one night.

TURK

Fine. One night.
 (to Nurse Roberts)
 Is that okay with you?

NURSE ROBERTS

Ain't my life.

Turk EXITS. Elliot and J.D. ENTER from the other side.

ELLIOT

You've gotta be kidding me. Kelso?
 Stuttered? Dr. Kelso?

J.D.

I heard it with my own ears. And Gidding
 said Kelso stuttered all the time when he
 was a resident.

ELLIOT

Oh I have tell someone. Please, can I?
 My self esteem really needs it.

J.D.

Fine by me.

Elliot turns to Carla. The screen splits into 2 Carlas.

J.D. (V.O.)

So she told two people.

The screen splits into 4 Nurse Robertses.

J.D. (V.O.)

And they told Nurse Roberts.

The screen splits into infinite Nurse Robertses.

J.D. (V.O.)

And so on and so on and so on.

CUT TO:

INT. STEVE'S ROOM -- DAY (DAY 2)

Elliot ENTERS. STEVE, a good-looking patient in his 20s, sits up in bed, wind coursing through his hair. He screams.

ELLIOT
(checking herself)
What?

Nurse Roberts has ripped a large bandage off of his leg.

STEVE
Whoa, that smarts. If you're gonna hurt me, buy me dinner first.

ELLIOT
We can get you some anti-inflammatories.

STEVE
(smiling at her)
It's okay. I'm already feeling better.

ELLIOT
(smiling back)
Then let's see how your - gorgeous - arm is doing. How does this feel?

She presses his arm. His cheeks swell.

ELLIOT
Oooh, didn't mean to make you blush.

But his cheeks swell even more and he starts wheezing.

NURSE ROBERTS
Dr. Reid, your patient's having an allergic reaction.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSES'S STATION -- DAY (DAY 2)

Elliot, desperate, talks to Carla, who's trying to get away.

ELLIOT
First my patients hated me. Now I touch them and they go into anaphylactic shock.

Todd walks by.

TODD
I'll give you a prophylactic shock!
(holds out high five)
(MORE)

TODD (CONT'D)

What's up?

(looks at his crotch)

I am!

CARLA

Elliot, I gotta organize the drug closet.

ELLIOT

I thought you hated doing that.

CARLA

Uh huh.

Carla exits, a little too fast.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUNGE -- DAY (DAY 2)

CLOSE ON ELLIOT, lying on a couch, in therapy.

ELLIOT

I feel like no one even wants to talk to me. I feel so lonely, so vulnerable -

PULL BACK TO REVEAL: Ted is listening.

TED

I'm so depressed I can't even get motivated to kill myself.

CLOSE ON ELLIOT, still lying down.

ELLIOT

I can't connect with anyone. And now, I get the sense that you're judging me, too. Do you hate me?

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

INT. MORGUE -- DAY (DAY 2)

She's been talking to a stiff.

CLOSE ON ELLIOT.

ELLIOT

Is anyone listening? Hello? Turk?

PULL BACK TO REVEAL:

INT. CAFETERIA -- DAY (DAY 2)

She's been talking to Turk, asleep. A chair moves, waking him.

TURK

I'm up!

ELLIOT

What's wrong with you?

TURK

We woke up to Carla's damn alarm clock. She says it's the sound of birds chirping. I say it sounds like furniture scraping against the floor. It feels like hooks in my cheeks pulling my face apart.

ELLIOT

Hi, therapist gone! Can't imagine disturbing images!

She gets up, scraping her chair. She heads out.

TURK

I'm up!

J.D. and Carla ENTER, sitting down with Turk.

TURK

You had your one night. Bring E.T. back.

CARLA

Turk, it's just a clock!

J.D.

That's what I used to tell him in college. I hated that clock so much I kicked Turk out of bed and made him sleep in the -- you know I mean his bed, right?

ANGLE ON Dr. COX as he stops Elliot.

DR. COX

Blondie, as you may or may not know, I've been requested to take a vacation. I, of course can't, since I have far too many residents under my supervision.

ELLIOT

I thought you only had J.D.

DR. COX

Not following me here. Eyes front. I'm taking on another resident. That's my excuse for staying, and I'm choosing you. Do you see how desperate I am?

ELLIOT

Oh my God, you chose me?

DR. COX

So rule number one: I'm gonna call you by a guy's name. Am I getting through that bad dye job there, Elliot?

(She looks at him blankly.)

What?

ELLIOT

That's actually my name.

DR. COX

(legitimately surprised)

Really? Get outta here.

ELLIOT

Yeah.

DR. COX

No. Get outta here. Check on your patient, I'll come by the room, demean you, then we'll start all over again.

ELLIOT

(still happy)

You chose me.

She EXITS.

ANGLE BACK ON Turk, J.D. and Carla.

TURK

You said one night with your clock.

CARLA

I did, but -

TURK

You said I was being stubborn. Now you're being stubborn.

CARLA

Fine. If your clock's more important than me, I'll go home right now and plug him in.

TURK

I knew you could be reasonable.

CARLA

That's not reason. That's me giving in to your boyish silliness.

TURK

Now you're being insensitive.

CARLA

Please, I pride myself on my sensitivity.

J.D.

Actually, there was the time you told me my butt was flat. They were new jeans. I needed a friend.

CARLA

Bambi, you shouldn't be talking about sensitivity right now. Look at Kelso.

At the other end of the cafeteria, Kelso carries his tray to a table. Ted and his band hum. Kelso sits.

BAND

(singing with a stutter)

B - B - B - Barbara Ann.

Kelso sharply looks up. The band stops. Staff members giggle. Cox passes Kelso.

DR. KELSO

Perry, you're supposed to be on vacation. Why are you still here?

DR. COX

Oh for the love of Mel Tillis, I just took on a new resident. She needs my
(mocking)

*c - c - constant c - c - care, B - Bu - B
- Bob - Oh!*

Cox EXITS.

BAND

(singing with a stutter)

Su - Su - Su dio...

Kelso slams his tray on the table and backs up his chair, grating it against the floor.

ANGLE ON TURK popping his head up.

TURK

I'm up!

(to Carla)

Damn you, woman.

Kelso storms out.

J.D. (V.O.)
 Deep down I felt sorry for Kelso. But
 deeper down, I wanted more dirt.

CUT TO:

INT. GIDDING'S ROOM -- DAY (DAY 2)

J.D. looks over the chart. Gidding channel surfs.

J.D.
 So I scheduled your colonoscopy.

GIDDING
 Robert was good at scheduling...
 his vacations! I never saw a lazier
 doctor in my life.

J.D.
 Yes. Tell me more. Tell me everything.
 (looking at chart, alarmed)
 Wait, you're on morphine, right?

GIDDING
 Is that the special tingle?

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY TO STEVE'S ROOM -- DAY (DAY 2)

J.D. walks through the hall with Turk.

J.D.
 There was also an order for Demerol.

TURK
 And morphine? That's a death cocktail.

J.D.
 It was Kelso's handwriting. I guess he
 wanted to override my order for the
 morphine, ordered the Demerol and just
 didn't cross it out. It's unbelievable
 how Dr. Gidding gets under Kelso's skin.

TURK
 Admit it, you like to see Kelso
 falling apart.

J.D.
 I don't.

J.D. (V.O.)

I do.

They EXIT. Elliot and Cox ENTER. Cox is about to lose it.

DR. COX

Uh huh, uh huh...

ELLIOT

...my father told me I would never make him proud no matter what I do. I cried to my mother and she told me to wax.

DR. COX

And we're out of time. Next patient.

ELLIOT

Fun! Shrink humor.

DR. COX

No, next patient.

He points to Steve, in his room. Elliot hides behind Cox.

ELLIOT

Yeah, I'm not going in that room. That's the patient who's allergic to me.

DR. COX

It's probably not you, so get back on the horse, unless you have an irrational fear of them too, in which case, get back on your little pony.

ELLIOT

Thank you.

DR. COX

For what?

ELLIOT

Listening and actually giving me advice.

DR. COX

Check on the patient and get back to me.

Dr. Cox EXITS. Elliot takes a deep breath, takes a step into Steve's room. He sneezes. Upset, she runs out of the room.

ELLIOT

Oh God.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY TO LOUNGE -- DAY (DAY 2)

J.D. heads to the lounge. Nurse Roberts stops him.

NURSE ROBERTS

This is your fault, Q-tip. Kelso's not letting me leave early to see my niece in her middle school production of "Hair."

Todd passes by, tossing a basketball at J.D.'s head.

TODD

Kelso took down my hoop.

J.D.

How is this my fault?

NURSE ROBERTS

Going around spreading gossip about Dr. Kelso.

J.D.

Isn't that the pot calling the kettle -

NURSE ROBERTS

Watch your mouth.

INT. LOUNGE -- CONTINUOUS (DAY 2)

J.D. joins other doctors, looking in horror. The couch, the table and the soda machine all have signs reading "Out of Order." Ted tapes a sign to the door, reading: "Closed."

TED

Don't shoot the messenger. Actually, please. Shoot me.

J.D. (V.O.)

Normally, I wouldn't think of talking to Kelso, but I wasn't afraid of him now. He couldn't intimidate me. I could reason with him.

CUT TO:

INT. KELSO'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS (DAY 2)

Dr. Kelso sits at his desk, typing. J.D. ENTERS.

DR. KELSO

Come in, sport, I was putting the finishing touches on the new rotation

(MORE)

DR. KELSO (CONT'D)
 assignments. Care for cardiology? Oooh,
 listen to me: care, cardiology.

J.D. (V.O.)
 See, he's not scary at all.

J.D.
 I'd love cardiology.

DR. KELSO
 Then I love making my residents happy.

J.D.
 I've noticed some people aren't happy
 with the recent changes you've made.

DR. KELSO
 Really? Hmm, you know, I've noticed some
 talkety-talk-talk about me and a stutter.

J.D.
 Do you think so? I haven't heard much.

DR. KELSO
 Oh, I understand hating someone enough to
 want them dead, but you don't have the
 guts to cut off my head, so you make a
 little funitty-fun-fun instead.

J.D.
 Dead, head, instead - you made a little
 rhyme-itty-rhyme-rhyme, sir.

DR. KELSO
 (turning angry)
 Dr. Dorian, if you ever say anything
 about me again that indicates anything
 less than complete reverence, I will
 banish you to the Siberia of geriatric
 gynecology. Am I speaking clearly?

J.D.
 Yes, s - s - s -

J.D. (V.O.)
 Dear God, don't stutter.

J.D. (CONT'D)
 Dr. Kelso.

DR. KELSO
 Oh, and sport, stay away from Gidding
 from now on. I'll take care of him.

J.D. (V.O.)
 Kelso was still Kelso. I guess some
 things never change, and never should,
 because you never know when you're gonna
 be taken by surprise.

CUT TO:

INT. TURK'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

Carla places the E.T. clock on the nightstand. She reaches
 with the cord and plugs it in.

J.D. (V.O.)
 Whether it's an accident.

But the plug's too short - the clock falls to the ground.

E.T. ALARM (O.S.)
 (fading)
 Ouuuuccchhh...

CUT TO:

INT. NURSES' STATION -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

Dr. Cox is laughing with some other doctors.

J.D. (V.O.)
 Or a moment of truth.

DR. COX
 I thought I could handle her, but she's
 crazy enough to think the patient's
 allergic to her. She's nutso, a loon, a
 certifiable psy-cho!

He turns - Elliot is there and has heard every word. Pissed,
 she leaves, passing Ted, who is talking with his band.

TED
 How about the theme from Psycho?

Ted and the Band hum a suspenseful "Ba - da - ba - da" theme
 under the following:

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

J.D. walks past Gidding's room.

J.D. (V.O.)
Or whether it's a -

J.D.
(stopping)
Wait, what did Kelso mean "I'll take
care of him?"

CUT TO:

INT. GIDDING'S ROOM -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

J.D. peeks in. Gidding's bed is empty.

J.D.
Where is he?

NURSE ROBERTS
I was gonna ask you. Someone said they
saw Dr. Kelso in here.

The Psycho theme builds.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. GIDDING'S ROOM -- EARLIER

GIDDING
Got me where you want me, Robert?

CUT TO:

INT. KELSO'S OFFICE -- EARLIER

DR. KELSO
I understand hating someone enough to
want them dead.

CUT TO:

INT. GIDDING'S ROOM -- EARLIER

GIDDING
Got me?

CUT TO:

INT. KELSO'S OFFICE -- EARLIER

DR. KELSO
Dead.

CUT TO:

INT. GIDDING'S ROOM -- EARLIER

GIDDING
Got me?

CUT TO:

INT. KELSO'S OFFICE -- EARLIER

DR. KELSO
Dead.

CUT TO:

INT. GIDDING'S ROOM -- EARLIER

GIDDING
Pudding.

CUT TO:

INT. KELSO'S OFFICE -- EARLIER

DR. KELSO
Dead.

CUT TO:

INT. GIDDING'S ROOM (PRESENT) -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

The band, hitting a crescendo, stands at the doorway.
J.D., all alone in the room, stares at the empty bed.

J.D.
(quietly, to self)
Oh my God, Kelso killed him.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE GIDDING'S ROOM -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

J.D. runs down the hallway.

J.D. (V.O.)

Before I overreacted - yes, I know I'm running - I wanted to find a rational explanation. I had to remain calm.

The Janitor appears. J.D. screams.

JANITOR

You should wait 30 minutes after eating a meal before you take a run.

J.D.

I do not need your advice!

JANITOR

Go ahead, hurt me here.

Janitor, touching his heart, walks away, sullen.

CUT TO:

INT. COLONOSCOPY ROOM -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

J.D. impatiently waits as the ATTENDING leafs through files.

ATTENDING

Gidding, Max. He was a no show. Drat. Looking inside an 80 year old man's poop loop was going to make my Tuesday something special.

J.D.

Did Dr. Kelso come by?

ATTENDING

Why?

J.D.

No reason.

ATTENDING

You sound -

J.D.
Suspicious? I'm not.

CUT TO:

INT. ADMISSIONS -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

J.D. and Turk wait as the ADMISSIONS NURSE, uninterested, chewing gum, stares into her compact mirror.

ADMISSIONS NURSE
I'd know if a patient was discharged.
We pay attention to details.

She plucks an eyebrow. J.D. turns to Turk.

J.D.
I should never have told anyone about the
stuttering. I drove Kelso over the edge.

TURK
You're over the edge.

J.D.
You're in love with a clock!

In the distance, J.D. sees Kelso sneak out.

J.D. (V.O.)
Must not look obvious.

J.D. takes the Nurse's compact. Through the mirror, J.D. sees Kelso scurrying to his car, carrying a brown paper bag. J.D. turns back - Cox passes by him.

DR. COX
Dear God, Estelle, how many times do I
have to tell you if you're going to put
on blush, you need to apply the right
foundation. You're a winter.

J.D. turns to the window. Kelso's car is gone.

J.D.
Dammit, I lost him.

TURK
Dude, just talk to Kelso.

J.D.
If you talk to Carla.

DR. COX

I hate to break up this meeting of the Ya-Ya Sisterhood, but Mr. Ryan upstairs needs a little thing called a doctor.

J.D. and Turk EXIT. Elliot ENTERS, shoving papers at Cox.

ELLIOT

Here's Mrs. Ferrell's labwork. Hope it's not too psycho for ya.

DR. COX

Oh, don't be dramatic, Norman. I can't help it if you live on planet whacko.

ELLIOT

Yeah, it's my fault for thinking you'd help me. Oh, wait, you did. Yeah, now I realize that just because I'm paranoid doesn't mean they're not talking about me. Thanks for the lesson. Go take your vacation. I signed off your service.

CUT TO:

INT. LOCKER ROOM -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

Carla places the broken E.T. in her locker. Turk walks in. Carla slams the locker shut.

TURK

Hey baby, I want to apologize.

CARLA

(blocking the locker)
Okay, apology accepted.

TURK

Wait, that was too easy. Aren't you going to ask me why I'm sorry?

CARLA

See, that's the beauty of our relationship. I don't have to.

TURK

What's in the locker?

CARLA

Big surprise.

TURK

For me?

CARLA

Oh yeah.

TURK

Listen, it's about this whole E.T. thing. My buddy Michael gave it to me when we were in third grade. You know, before his accident. Sometimes I look at E.T., and it's like Michael's looking down on me from heaven, protecting me. Thanks for understanding.

He kisses her on the forehead and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSES' STATION -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

Carla desperately tries to fix E.T. behind the counter.

CARLA

I'm going to hell.

Cox leans in.

DR. COX

You don't think I need a vacation, do you?

CARLA

(focused more on E.T.)

I dunno. Maybe you need some time off.

DR. COX

No I don't.

CARLA

Then take a few days so you can at least spend some time with your kid.

(she stops fixing E.T.)

Oh, I get it. You're afraid if you do spend time with your son, you might destroy him, too.

DR. COX

I didn't destroy Blondie. But you've annihilated that clock.

She puts E.T. on the counter. He's lopsided.

CARLA

I didn't do it on purpose.

DR. COX
Yet you feel guilty.

CARLA
(plugging in the clock)
No I don't. Dammit, E.T., live.

E.T. ALARM
(faintly)
Elliot -

Elliot passes by. All she sees is Cox.

ELLIOT
You know how much I hate that! You just
can't stop, can you?

She flings her hand. E.T.'s head flies off.

CARLA
(catching the head)
Oh no.

CUT TO:

INT. MR. RYAN'S ROOM -- DAY (DAY 2)

J.D. ENTERS. MR. RYAN sits in a wheelchair looking out the window. He resembles and sounds like Jimmy Stewart in "Rear Window," with a leg cast and a long-lensed camera.

J.D. (V.O.)
The only way to stay sane was to think
this whole thing was in my head.

MR. RYAN
It's odd, see, how Kelso gets in his car,
drives away and comes back every ten
minutes. Why? And why would he keep his
wife's pocketbook and her wedding ring?

BACK TO REALITY:

MR. RYAN
(staring at J.D.)
Can you scratch my leg?

J.D. scratches him. Turk ENTERS, walking toward the window.

TURK
I checked the morgue. Gidding's not
there. He probably just went for a walk.

Turk looks out the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. DUMPSTER -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

TURK'S P.O.V.: Kelso tosses a brown sack into the trash.

CUT TO:

INT. MR. RYAN'S ROOM -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

Turk, in shock, turns J.D. to look out the window.

TURK
That ain't right.

J.D.
(to Mr. Ryan)
Can we borrow your camera?

J.D. takes Mr. Ryan's camera.

THROUGH THE CAMERA: Kelso looks up - directly at J.D.

BACK IN THE ROOM

J.D.
We're going to die.

He and Turk look at each other and run out of the room.

MR. RYAN
Wait a minute! I still got the damn itch!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY TO ELEVATOR -- DAY (DAY 2)

J.D. and Turk walk nervously.

IN J.D.'S FANTASY:

J.D. looks down. Eggshells lie all around the floor.

BACK TO REALITY:

TURK
Don't worry, dude, I'll cover you.

Kelso approaches. Turk darts into a room.

TURK

(to J.D.)

See ya. Wouldn't wanna be ya.

Nurse Roberts taps J.D. He jolts.

NURSE ROBERTS

Can you drain an abscess?

J.D. cringes, looks at Dr. Kelso, then turns to Nurse Roberts.

J.D.

Gladly.

CUT TO:

INT. EXAM ROOM MONTAGE -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

J.D. slaps on latex gloves. He grimaces, approaching a patient. Kelso walks by. J.D. closes the curtain.

CUT TO:

J.D. opens the curtain. Kelso walks by. J.D. closes the curtain. He turns to a new patient and sticks a tongue depressor in her mouth. J.D. reacts to her bad breath.

CUT TO:

J.D. opens the curtain. Kelso walks by again, checking his watch. J.D. closes the curtain. J.D. grabs a catheter tube and turns to face a very large patient, who winks at J.D.

CUT TO:

J.D. opens the curtain. The coast is clear.

J.D. (V.O.)

I won my waiting game. But then --

Kelso walks in the distance, carrying a bowling bag.

CUT TO:

EXT. DUMPSTER -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

Cox stares at J.D., rifling through the trash.

DR. COX

It's a bowling ball, not a severed head.

J.D.

It all makes sense now! The back and forth of the car, there's no body in the morgue, no record of a missing patient. And where is that package?!

DR. COX

Fine. You win. I'll take my vacation. Sure. Now. Right now. Anything to get away from you insane residents. When will you people realize the name's Dr. Cox, not Dr. Phil? Listen, Agatha, Bob Kelso might have his own executive parking space in hell, but he's not a murderer!

Cox whips around and leaves. The Janitor appears.

JANITOR

Looking for something?

J.D.

Can you give me a hand?

JANITOR

No. I think you've made it very clear that you don't need me anymore. I've thought of you as a son, and all you've done is push me away. You don't respect your elders.

J.D.

A son? I'm only like ten years younger than you. Oh my God, you have it.

The Janitor holds the brown paper bag.

JANITOR

You want it? Say you respect your elders.

J.D.

You're not my -

JANITOR

Say it.

J.D.

I respect my elders.

JANITOR

Call me Daddy.

J.D.

What?

JANITOR

You're right. Too much.

He hands J.D. the bag and EXITS. J.D. opens the bag. The Psycho music starts again. Startled, J.D. peeks over the side of the Dumpster. It's Ted and the Band. J.D. looks in the bag. It's Kelso's white coat, bloodied.

CUT TO:

INT. KELSO'S OFFICE -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

J.D. storms in, brandishing the bloody coat.

J.D.

You killed h -

J.D. stops. Gidding, alive, sits, facing Kelso at the desk.

DR. KELSO

Put that coat back in the trash
where you belong.

GIDDING

Robert, are you having nose bleeds again?

DR. KELSO

(to Gidding)

I'm not f- f- finished with you. You
can't run off before a major t -t t -
colonoscopy just because you're scared.
All your tests indicated c- c-

GIDDING

Cancer. I suppose you're happy
about that.

DR. KELSO

Good lord, we both know what that disease
does. I wouldn't wish it on - well, on
you. But we caught yours early.

GIDDING

Good catch, Robert.

J.D. (V.O.)

It was a touching moment.

J.D.

(blurting)

Whose head is in the bowling bag?

Kelso and Gidding stare at J.D.

WOMAN'S VOICE

No one's, J.D.

IN J.D.'S FANTASY:

J.D. turns: it's ANGELA LANSBURY.

ANGELA LANSBURY

You see, Dr. Gidding comes in every few years or so to make Dr. Kelso's life a living hell, just to test him. But this time, Kelso saw Dr. Gidding was really sick.

CUT TO:

INT. GIDDING'S ROOM -- EARLIER (DAY 1)

DR. KELSO

You do look very th - th -

ANGELA LANSBURY (V.O.)

Thin. My God, man, stop stuttering.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING LOT -- EARLIER (DAY 2)

Kelso drives away.

ANGELA LANSBURY (V.O.)

Kelso had to prove himself to his "Kelso."
But Dr. Gidding was nowhere to be found.

BACK TO REALITY:

INT. KELSO'S OFFICE -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

DR. KELSO

So I went bowling to relax. I came back and found Dr. Gidding in the cafeteria.

GIDDING

(to J.D.)

Jell-O.

DR. KELSO

I scheduled you for radiation.

GIDDING

I'd say you passed this time, Robert.

DR. KELSO

Then let's look forward to next time.

An orderly wheels Gidding away. Kelso turns to J.D.

DR. KELSO

Dr. Dorian, I was looking for you -

J.D.

Before you say anything, I'm so sorry I told people you stuttered. I just wanted to feel like I wasn't afraid of you, but sir, let's face it -- I disimpacted Mr. Levy, put in all the paperwork for last month, prepped seven patients for surgery, disimpacted Mr. Levy, and I think might have found a cure for the common cold -- all because -

DR. KELSO

Because you're afraid of me.

J.D.

(sheepish)

You make me want to be a better doctor?

(sincere)

Okay, yes, yes, you're a very scary man.

DR. KELSO

That makes me happy.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY TO STEVE'S ROOM -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

Cox heads to Elliot, who is talking on the pay phone.

J.D. (V.O.)

Every hospital has its share of mysteries. And even if you solve one, there's always another.

ELLIOT

I really need to speak with Dr. Greenberg. Is there any way you could page him in Hawaii? It's Elliot Re...
Yes, I'll hold.

The hold music is "Crazy" by Patsy Cline. Elliot rolls her eyes and waits. Cox hands her a chart.

DR. COX

Your patient was allergic to neosporin, not you.

ELLIOT

I know. I checked. But I still asked another resident to treat him. Look, I know I'm a good doctor. I'm just really high-strung.

DR. COX

I'm gonna agree with you.

ELLIOT

With "good doctor" or "high-strung?"

DR. COX

Do you have any idea what hell it is to be with you and your bucket of crazy?

ELLIOT

Yes! Yes, I do. I live with it 24/7. Sometimes I just need someone to listen.

She checks the phone - she's still on hold.

DR. COX

I'm your attending, not your shrink. Even if I was your shrink - and God save the man who is - your sanity's up to you.

He EXITS. She looks at the phone, then hangs up.

CUT TO:

INT. TURK'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

Carla, hurried, opens a box and sets a new E.T. clock on the nightstand. Turk bursts through the door.

J.D. (V.O.)

Sometimes the real mystery is figuring out what makes a person tick.

TURK

So what's my surprise?

CARLA

There isn't any. Look, Turk, I just made that up because I -

TURK

There's something wrong with E.T.

(grabbing the clock)

Where's the scratch on his side? And the snooze button's too low. Wait, his neck -

He pulls the head. It snaps off.

CARLA

Turk!

TURK

Relax, I'm sure we'll find another one.

CARLA

No! No! You can't! Not unless you want to go to a sci-fi convention or enter a bidding war on Ebay. Believe me, this is the last one in a 200 mile radius.

TURK

How do you know?

CARLA

I broke him. I tried to fix him. I couldn't. I bought a new one. And when I say bought, I'm talking payment plans. I hope you like eating ramen.

TURK

Oh, baby.

Turk hugs and kisses her.

CARLA

I was afraid you'd be mad at me.

TURK

Yes, I'm mad. But you did this for me. You understand. That's more important.

J.D. (V.O.)

One mystery I've never solved is why we jump through so many hoops to avoid our fears.

CUT TO:

INT. STEVE'S ROOM -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

Steve, now well, packs. Elliot lingers at the door, then goes forward. She offers her hand. He shakes.

J.D. (V.O.)

We all have our personal demons, but if we face them, we might change.

CUT TO:

INT. COX'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

Cox looks in on his sleeping baby.

J.D. (V.O.)
And see ourselves clearly.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT -- NIGHT (DAY 2)

Kelso watches Gidding's caretaker help Gidding into a car.

J.D. (V.O.)
If your demon is a person who pushes you
to be your best -

J.D. watches Kelso.

J.D. (V.O.)
or see yourself at your worst - it's hard
to imagine your life without them. No
matter what, we need our demons.

J.D. turns and sees the Janitor holding up a bowling bag.

J.D. (V.O.)
Okay, well maybe not all of them.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW