

DR. WHO?

EPISODE ONE: THE LAST MINUTE SAVE

Written by

Ex-Ray

FADE IN.

**INT. A BUSY EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT - DAY**

A beehive of activity. Nurses rushing about, medics pushing gurneys carrying the sick and injured. A chaotic scene.

A sudden SHOUT!

MEDIC (O.S.)  
I need help, Stat!

The MEDIC, (20s male) frantically pushes yet another gurney carrying a YOUNG WOMAN (20s). This is COURTNEY.

A NURSE (40s female) quickly pushes open the door to a Trauma Bay. Courtney is quickly surrounded by several concerned ER STAFF. She is breathing rapidly, obviously in distress. A white coated YOUNG MAN (late 20s) enters the room, this is a young RESIDENT PHYSICIAN, DR. WATT.

He approaches Courtney.

DR. WATT  
I'm Dr. Watt, what seems to be the problem here.

He turns and mumbles something unintelligible to the Nurse.

COURTNEY  
What?

DR. WATT  
No, Watt.

She looks at him quizzically, still wide eyed and breathing rapidly.

COURTNEY  
I don't know, I woke up this morning and I was chilled and had a headache and I then I started coughing.

She muffles a cough as Dr. Watt looks at her with concern. Then turns again to the nurse.

DR. WATT  
This could be serious. We'll need an entire laboratory panel and a chest xray.

NURSE

Yes sir. We'll get on it right away.

The Nurse turns to leave and bumps into another white-coated PHYSICIAN pushing through the door (Male 50s, Asian), the distinguished ATTENDING PHYSICIAN, DR. HU. He nods to Dr. Watt as he approaches the patient.

DR. HU

Good morning, doctor.

Dr. Watt is perplexed for a moment.

DR. WATT

Good morning, sir. I don't think we've met.

DR. HU

I'm Dr. Hu, the new attending physician.

DR. WATT

Who?

DR. HU

Hu.

DR. WATT

Oh sorry, yes sir. I'm Dr. Watt, second year Resident.

DR. HU

What?

DR. WATT

Watt, sir. Dr. Watt.

Dr. Hu nods in understanding, then turns his attention to the patient.

DR. HU

Tell me about your patient, Dr. Watt.

DR. WATT

Twenty four year old female, presents with fever, cough, congestion, body aches on awakening this morning.

Dr. Hu looks concerned.

DR. WATT (CONT'D)  
I've already ordered a full slate  
of tests.

Dr.Hu nods, thoughtful.

DR. HU  
Let's go ahead and get a cardiac  
cath ordered. I suspect from the  
symptoms it could be a problem with  
the heart.

DR. WATT  
Wow, I never thought of that. How  
did you know?

DR. HU  
I'm also a world renowned heart  
surgeon. I'm trained to see heart  
disease in any medical situation.

Dr. Hu looks up from the clipboard he is holding. He turns to  
Courtney studying her intently. Courtney snuffles. The  
Nurse hands her a tissue. She blows her nose.

DR. HU (CONT'D)  
This is perplexing. I would also  
recommend a complete psychological  
profile and psychiatric assessment  
and an MRI of the brain.

DR. WATT  
What else do you suspect, Dr. Hu?

DR. HU  
This could be a classic case of  
suppressed childhood trauma.

DR WATT  
Wow, I would never have thought of  
that either. That's a brilliant  
hypothesis, Dr. Hu. How do you  
know?

DR. HU  
I also did a five year fellowship  
at Harvard in forensic psychiatry.  
I'm an expert, which leads me to  
believe there could also be a  
criminal element behind all these  
symptoms.

DR. WATT

Amazing. But how did someone with your credentials end up in our hospital ER?

DR. HU

Unfortunately, I found myself in both an identity and professional crisis in the form of a rather large malpractice case, completely frivolous of course...

He looks over his glasses at Dr. Watt awaiting agreement. Dr. Watt nods sympathetically.

DR HU

So I decided what better opportunity to provide my world-class expertise to a deserving small town.

A beat.

DR. HU

I'm also incredibly humble and have a burning desire to serve humanity.

The entire crew nods in agreement. (CONT'D)

DR HU

So tell me, Dr. Watt, as a resident physician, from all you've assessed here, what would be your differential diagnoses?

DR. WATT

Initially, I guess I would tend to lean toward the common cold or perhaps allergies?

DR. HU

Possibly, or as I originally deemed... a heart attack. Or the worst case scenario, some sort of rare, vector born tropical fever.

Dr. Watt furrows his brow.

DR. WATT

I never considered that. Those are always fatal.

DR. HU  
 (solemnly)  
 Yes, always.

All the medical workers in the room, shake their heads in solemn agreement. Courtney wipes her nose again and then looks at Dr. Hu gratefully.

COURTNEY  
 Thank God you're here, Dr. Hu. I  
 don't want to die!

Courtney sneezes. Dr. Hu considers her then looks to a clock on wall, as we hear the escalating SOUND of its TICK, TICK, TICKING.

DR. HU  
 We're wasting precious time. She's  
 fading fast!

**INT. EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT - DAY**

**LATER THAT DAY**

Dr. Hu and Dr. Watt sit at a desk studying a large pile of paperwork, along with computer screens filled with data. X-rays are displayed on a lighted viewer behind them.

DR. HU  
 (studying a report)  
 Hmmmm. Hmmmm.

He rubs his chin and nods his head.

DR. HU (CONT'D)  
 Interesting.

DR. WATT  
 We have run every test you  
 recommended, Dr. Hu. What is your  
 final diagnosis?

DR. HU  
 Technically, I'm still not ruling  
 out exploratory surgery, but for  
 now, I would tend to go along with  
 your initial diagnosis of a common  
 cold, Dr. Watt.

Dr. Watt smiles, proud and relieved.

DR. WATT

Thank you sir, I'm glad I was able to come up with the right answers to save the patient.

DR. HU

Yes, and in the nick of time, my young colleague. But I hope you've learned a valuable lesson. With another several years of training and arduous study, you too will understand the outrageous lengths you must go to, to create inanely ridiculous drama.

DR. WATT

I'll never forget the lessons you've taught me, Dr. Hu.

DR. HU

It was my pleasure, Dr. Watt. As a humble, world-renowned expert, who just happens to work in a small town, I'm glad I was able to guide you through such a complicated case.

FADE OUT.