

Organ Donor

By

Harley Wolfe Jr.

(C) 2017

Wolfesaint8@aol.com

EXT. ST. JOSEPH HOSPITAL - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

We see an AMBULANCE streak down the hospitals side road that leads to the Emergency room. It stops and two PARAMEDICS jump out.

They rush to the back of the ambulance and roll out a stretcher with an eighteen year old WOMAN, KIM JOHNSON, laying on it. She appears unconscious.

They race towards the ER entrance.

INT. EMERGENCY WAITING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Kim's mother, a disheveled looking drug addict , LISA JOHNSON, sits alone, stares blankly into the distance. SUSAN SMITH, an EMERGENCY ROOM NURSE PRACTITIONER, approaches her.

SUSAN

Mrs. Johnson? I'm Susan Smith, one of the emergency room nurses.

MRS. JOHNSON

(Almost Hysterical))

How is she?

SUSAN

Shes in critical condition. But they've stabilized her.

Mrs. Johnson moves closer to Susan as if to whisper something.

MRS. JOHNSON

(Sounding unhinged)

You seem like a nice person. Don't let her die. I've read things about how some hospitals let patients die to get their organs and sell them for a lot of money.

Susan appears repulsed and shocked by what Mrs Johnson just said.

SUSAN

(Incredulous)

Mrs. Johnson nothing like that would never happen here. We'll do everything we can to save her.

INT. HOSPITAL - NURSING STATION - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Susan stands attentively at the nursing station. Another nurse, JANET, approaches her.

JANET  
Is she going to make it?

SUSAN  
I think so.

JANET  
Overdoses can be tricky.

SUSAN  
True.

JANET  
Anyone here for her?

SUSAN  
Her crazy mother is. I talked to her in the waiting room.

JANET  
(laughing)  
Her crazy mother?

SUSAN  
Lets just say "like mother, like daughter". They probably shared the same needle.

The OR room doors swings open. Several medical personal walk out. One of them is DR. LISA DOBBS. Dr. Dobbs starts to confer with an ER ASSISTANT as Nurse Smith watches.

Although Susan cant make out what's being said, The ER Assistant and Dr. Dobbs discussion appears somewhat heated. Dr. Dobbs reassuringly puts her hand on the assistants shoulder.

This seems to defuse the situation as the assistant nods yes and looks slightly dejected. Dr. Dobbs looks up and briefly locks eyes with Susan with an intense glance. She puts her arm around the assistant and they start down the hall way.

Another assistant comes through the OR doors pushing a gurney. A sheet covers Kim Johnson.

SUSAN  
What happened?

(CONTINUED)

ER ASSISTANT

Dr Dobbs declared her brain dead.  
I've gotta prep for surgery. Shes  
an organ doner.

SUSAN

Okay.

JANET

What a waist. So young.

SUSAN

Maybe not a complete waist. Her  
organs might save other lives.

Susan and Janet watch as the assistant continues down the  
hall with the stretcher.

INT. MEDICAL RECORDS DEPT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Sitting at a desk Susan stares at a computer screen. The  
Screen shows a web page titled "Organ Harvesting on the  
black market". She sits back in the chair and sighs.

She picks up a folder and flips it open and scans it. Out of  
no where a voice bellows out.

DOCTOR DOBBS

Hey Susan. Catching up on work?

Susan jumps from being startled. She turns around to see Dr.  
Dobbs standing a few feet behind her. Susan puts the folder  
down and nonchalantly clicks off the web page.

SUSAN

Yes Doctor, just finished actually.

DOCTOR DOBBS

Good.

Doctor Dobbs walks over to the desk and picks up the folder.  
She looks at it for a moment then puts it back.

DOCTOR DOBBS

Its been a rough night hasn't it?

SUSAN

Yes it has.

DOCTOR DOBBS

Isn't Your shift about over?

(CONTINUED)

SUSAN  
In about 30 minutes.

DOCTOR DOBBS  
Well, I'm still on call tonight.  
I'm going to try and take a nap.  
You get some rest and I'll see you  
tomorrow okay?

SUSAN  
Okay Doctor. Good night

Doctor Dobbs walks out of the room. Susan picks up the folder. She opens it again. Inside is a copy of Kim Johnson's drivers license with her death certificate.

Kim glares at the items.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Susan walks up to the scanner CLOCK-OUT DEVICE and swipes her badge.

INT. HOSPITAL PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Susan makes her way down the dimly lit corridor. As she continues she hears a loud METALLIC CRASHING SOUND. She stops and looks around. Its dead silent and not a person in site.

She double times it around the winding corner that leads to the level her car is parked.

As she's almost at her car she sees a shadow cast from behind a column. Its definitely someone. She stops.

SUSAN  
Hello?

No noise, but she can tell the person moved when she spoke.

SUSAN (CONT)  
Dr. Dobbs?

She turns and quickly starts back up the corridor towards the upper level. She looks back and sees the undefined figure of a woman step out from behind the column.

Susan bolts up the ramp as fast as she can.

(CONTINUED)

She can hear running footsteps behind her. There's no doubt she's being chased. She reaches the next level. The footsteps are getting closer.

She sees a row of parked cars. She leaps between two cars and lies as quietly as she can. She sees the dark figure run past. She jumps up and heads back in the direction of her car on the level below.

Susan reaches her car and frantically pulls keys out of her pocket book. She puts the key in the door and starts to turn when she is knocked to the ground so fast the keys fly across the floor.

As she lay on her back she sees Mrs Johnson standing over her.

MRS. JOHNSON  
You people killed her! You killed  
my girl for her organs!

Susan starts to crawl away from Mrs Johnson. Mrs Johnson follows, screaming the entire time. She kicks Susan hard.

MRS. JOHNSON  
Murderers!

Susan kicks Mrs Johnson in the stomach. Mrs Johnson wretches over in pain. Susan stumbles to her feet and runs for her life.

She reaches the parking garage's exit and races out.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Susan crosses the side street that leads towards the emergency room. She looks back to see Mrs Johnson coming out of the garage. Mrs Johnson sees Susan across the street and limps in her direction.

At the same time a fully lit Ambulance blazes around the corner from the main highway and speeds down the side road. Mrs Johnson doesn't see it coming. She steps out onto the pavement.

The sound of screeching breaks scream out into the night air. Mrs Johnson is struck by the ambulance. Her body lays limp in the road.

The Ambulance Driver leaps out of the drivers side. She runs to Mrs Johnson's side. She looks up at Susan.

(CONTINUED)

AMBULANCE DRIVER

I swear to God I didn't see her!

Susan looks stunned, but says nothing.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - PREP AREA - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Dobbs stands over a sink, scrubbing her hands as she prepares for surgery.

Susan walks into the room and moves next to Dr. Dobbs.

DOCTOR DOBBS

Are you sure your okay?

SUSAN

Yes I'm fine, I just had to give a statement to the police.

DOCTOR DOBBS

Of course.

Susan leans over and lowers her voice.

SUSAN

I wanted to let you know. She's an organ doner too.

DOCTOR DOBBS

(quietly)

Well shes in worse shape than her daughter was. I don't think she'll make it either.

Susan nods in agreement.

SUSAN

We're making a killing tonight aren't we Doctor?

DOCTOR DOBBS

Yes. I'm just sorry you had to go through all of that.

Susan smiles.

SUSAN

Oh its worth the price.

THE END