

Dye-Law-Did

Mob Doctor - #103 - "Sibling Rivalry" - 08/03/12 - NETWORK

9.

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY ANDERS

~~FLANIGAN~~

~~-- Doctor.~~

~~GRACE~~

~~-- and a fecal impaction who resented the rectal exam!~~

~~FLANIGAN~~

~~(enjoys this)~~

~~-- Doctor. Her chart's up and loaded.~~

He bails. Grace collects herself, pushes into --

INT. HOSPITAL, ER, EXAM ROOM 2 - CONTINUOUS

-- and follows the "script" with a forced smile.

GRACE

Hello, Ms. Anders. I'm Doctor Devlin.

← START SC. 1

TIFFANY

Yeah, I remember you.

GRACE

I'm sorry you had to wait --

TIFFANY

-- Four damned hours. I could've died!

GRACE

(re: chart, pushes ahead)

The pain is in your lower abdomen, right? May I?

Tiffany nods. Grace examines her.

TIFFANY

I need something for the pain. I'm allergic to ibuprofen, Toradol and morphine. There's this other drug. I think it's "D" something?

GRACE

Dilaudid?

TIFFANY

Yeah. That's the one.

Grace palpates and listens. Tiffany groans with fake pain.

(CONTINUED)

1/5

THE MOB DOCTOR 8-7-12

CONTINUED:

GRACE

Mild, diffuse tenderness. No rebound or guarding. Strong femoral pulses... All good news.

TIFFANY

Are you deaf? I said it hurts!

(off Grace)

Look, are you familiar with your own hospital's policy?

GRACE

Excuse me?

TIFFANY

You need to order a CT and then give me something for the pain. I suggest Dilaudid.

GRACE

(eyes chart; 'enough')

You've been here 80 times this year. Every time, a new complaint. You've had so many CT's your ovaries must glow in the dark.

TIFFANY

The pain is different this time.

GRACE

Which is what you said last time.

(writing out a referral)

So, I am following 'policy' by referring you to a Drug Addiction Counselor.

(hands her a referral)

Please, get help.

With that, Grace exits. Hold on Tiffany, pissed --

- END SC. 1

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL, ER, CORRIDOR - SECONDS LATER

PICK UP Grace, satisfied. Feels good to do the right thing... Her phone rings. She checks caller I.D., answers.

GRACE

Hey Nate...

INTERCUT WITH:

2/5

CONTINUED:

DR. WHITE

He's showing progressive paralysis following head trauma... What's the differential diagnosis?

BRETT

Spine CT was negative, but what about a central cord syndrome?

GRACE

Or SCIWORA? We'd need an MRI.

DR. WHITE

He's not stable enough. What do we know about the mechanism of injury?

GRACE

Helmet was scratched in front. Chest and extremity abrasions, wrist fracture --

DR. WHITE

Which suggests a face plant. Could there have been extreme cervical flexion or extension?

BRETT

Carol may know.
(off them)

A senior partner at Jack's firm. She saw him go down.

DR. WHITE

Go talk to her. And take Grace --

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL, SURGICAL PATIENT ROOM - DAY

Not happy, Olivia palpates Tiffany's abdomen.

TIFFANY

... I need a CT scan and something for the pain. I'm allergic to morphine. There's this other drug. I think it's "D" something?

OLIVIA

Dilaudid.

TIFFANY

Yeah. That's the one.

← START SC.2

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

OLIVIA
It's ten times more powerful than
morphine.

TIFFANY
I've got ten times the pain.

OLIVIA
(over it)
I'll order an abdomen/pelvis CT and
two of Dilaudid.

TIFFANY
You're a wonderful doctor.

OLIVIA
(irritated)
Would you like an extra pillow or
blanket?

Before Tiffany can answer, Olivia blows out the door --

~~CUT TO:~~ **END S. 2**

INT. HOSPITAL, CORRIDOR - DAY

Grace and Brett head for the Waiting Room.

BRETT
Growing up, Carol's family lived
next door. She was older, but we'd
hang out. When my parents would
host these God-awful political
dinners, I'd hide out in her room
'til the last guest went home.

GRACE
(with a smile)
You had it rough.

BRETT
To my dad, I was a photo op and I
didn't like wearing a tie.

GRACE
You still don't.

They spot Carol in the Waiting Room, mid-conversation with
U.S. Attorney **MARK EASTON** (50s, pit bull). Brett hesitates.

GRACE (CONT'D)
Your father?

(CONTINUED)

4/5

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

I know you're messing with me, Doc.
You coulda just said "No" to the
Dilaudid. There are other hospitals.

← START SC.3

OLIVIA

You have mesenteric thrombosis.

TIFFANY

Like I'm supposed to know what that is.

OLIVIA

It means that without surgery, you
will die.

TIFFANY

You're a bad liar, Doc.

OLIVIA

CAT scans don't lie.

TIFFANY

(re: the film)

For all I know, that isn't even me.

Olivia changes tactics. She snags an AMA form from the wall.
Feigns indifference --

OLIVIA

Okay, it's your funeral. Just sign
this Against Medical Advice form
while I get a witness.

She hands Tiffany the form.

TIFFANY

A witness?

OLIVIA

That I explained the consequences
of denying the recommended
treatment. See you later --

Olivia turns her back on Tiffany, starts to leave.

TIFFANY

Wait. If I agree to the surgery...

Olivia stops, her back still to Tiffany.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Can I have some more Dilaudid?

= END
(CONTINUED) 5/5