

PATIENT 33

Episode 3:
"Never Trust A Neurologist"

Written by

Courtney Archerd and Eve Gershon

INTRO:

COURTNEY

Hi. I'm Courtney Archerd. One of the creators of Patient 33. Our episodes 3 and 4 are significantly shorter than the rest of the episodes in Season 1, and because of this, we will be releasing episode 4 next week on July 5, rather than in 2 weeks. We hope you enjoy this week's episode.

Theme music plays.

CARTWRIGHT

This is Patient 33. Episode 3.
Never Trust a Neurologist.

End music.

PART 1

INT . COMA WARD - DAY

Heart monitor BEEPS. The door opens. Footsteps. A chair is wheeled to the bed. Doctor Why clears his throat.

DOCTOR WHY

Hey there. Just thought I'd stop by. Talk a bit...Well...real talk, I'm just lonely...I guess. I had this friend who I used to talk to, but he's not my friend anymore. Well, it's not as simple as that. Turns out the things I had said to him, he ended up using them as additional data for a neurological experiment. *Talk* about a breach of trust. Apparently, I deviate from the norm when it comes to my "emotional stability." Whatever that means.

A beat.

DOCTOR WHY (CONT'D)

Never trust a neurologist, okay? My mom said that to me when I was younger. Kind of an oddly specific piece bit of advice, as if she knew I would eventually befriend a neurologist and then get betrayed. You know if I actually had followed her advice, I could have avoided heartbreak...although she was convinced that my father was the Moth Man and that he had been eating her sweaters, and that there were only 10 months in the calendar year. So right, I probably shouldn't have taken her word for it- which I didn't. They found the tumor a month later, her neurologist did. Not Dr. Cartwright-who would have been 10 at the time. She's okay! By the way. She beat it. Still complains about missing sweaters though.

A beat. Another deep breath.

DOCTOR WHY (CONT'D)

He's been stealing my patients, you know? They've been leaving me for him! A neurologist! He's not even qualified to process their emotional trauma like I am! I know I'm not technically qualified either, but it's the job title that's important. I am a therapist. I give therapy to patients. They need me. Not him. He betrayed my trust, and he's going to betray theirs too. They're just another data point to him. Cat scans don't fix everything; there needs to be more. There needs to be connection. He doesn't care about healing. He doesn't care about their feelings. He wouldn't heal you...he wouldn't feel for you the same way I do...would. Hypothetically, you know, if you were his, uh my, patient, or--I'll talk to you later.

Footsteps. The door opens and closes.

END PART 1

PART 2

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

Talking filters in from the hallway. The door bursts open. Two people sloppily shuffle around. BANG! They fall on something hard...Patient 33.

BLUE

Oh! I said no morgues! Morgues are turn-offs.

CARTWRIGHT

Ah, it's not a morgue.

BLUE

That's a dead body. I just sat on a dead body.

CARTWRIGHT

It's the coma ward. He might as well be dead...but it's not as bad! There's no ghosts here.

BLUE

First off, that's disrespectful. He might hear us.

CARTWRIGHT

Nah, he can't hear us.

BLUE

And second, it's not the ghosts I'm afraid of. It's--it's the...wrongness, you know? Making out on a dead person?!

CARTWRIGHT

Well, like I said, he--he's not dead. And he can't complain. No one comes in here. We're totally alone.

BLUE

Okay.

Change in mood.

BLUE (CONT'D)

Hmm but what if *I* want to complain?

CARTWRIGHT

Mmm...well I can *make* you complain.

BANG.

BLUE
Oh please do, Doctor.

CARTWRIGHT
Anything for you, Doctor.

CLINK. Zipper UNZIPS. Footsteps. The door opens.

JENNIE
Oh- Oh!

CARTWRIGHT
Oh! Jennie!

Zipper is zipped back up.

JENNIE
Cartwright. Blue. Um-

CARTWRIGHT
Um is...this your patient?

JENNIE
He's under my care, yes.

Sound of papers shuffling.

CARTWRIGHT
Oh, yeah, I was uh--I was just looking over Patient 33 here's neurological charts. They seem to be in tip-top condition. Good job, nurse.

JENNIE
And anesthesiology is here because...

BLUE
Just making sure he's knocked out.

A couple of slaps to Patient 33's face.

BLUE (CONT'D)
Yep. Out cold. Good day.

Footsteps. The door closes.

END PART 2

PART 3

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

BEEP. BEEP. BEEP.

TERRIER

Jennie, how are his vitals?

JENNIE

Oh, about the same. He doesn't seem to be doing any worse, and as of right now, I see no sign of infection.

TERRIER

Good. Will you go check on Drexler over in ICU? Margie still hasn't clocked in.

JENNIE

Really? Has she called in? Should I call her?

TERRIER

Do whatever you want, but make sure she knows that she better have a good explanation for this.

JENNIE

Terrier, what if--what if something's wrong?

TERRIER

That's not my problem. What is my problem is that I was already understaffed, and now I'm down another nurse because she decided not to come in today, so get your ass over to the ICU and check on Drexler before the next century please.

The door opens and SLAMS shut. Footsteps away.

END PART 3

PART 4

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

The door CREAKS open slowly.

HOMELY

All clear.

The door opens a bit more. The sound of a large trash bag being rolled into the room. Fisher grunts from exertion.

FISHER

Thanks for the help.

HOMELY

Fisher, how many times do I have to explain it to you? You're a janitor. I'm a general surgeon. Have you ever seen a general surgeon carrying a trash bag through the hallway? No. I didn't think so.

FISHER

But it's so heavy. Why couldn't we have just put it in your doctor's bag or something?

HOMELY

Never mind that. Let's just get this hidden and get out of here. We don't have much time.

FISHER

Is it too much to ask that just once we do have much time?

HOMELY

What?

FISHER

Like all I'm saying is that for once we could just take things slow, but no. It's always rush, rush, rush with you, isn't it?

HOMELY

Fisher, we don't have time for this right now.

FISHER
Exactly! We never do.

HOMELY
Hush. Now, ugh how are we going to
hide this?

FISHER
Why don't we just put it in the
ceiling?

HOMELY
No--actually, that might work.

FISHER
Ha!

A beat.

HOMELY
What are you waiting for?

FISHER
No. No, I brought the bags here.
You put them in the ceiling.

HOMELY
But what if someone came in here,
huh? What would we say then?

FISHER
Most janitors don't put trash bags
in the ceiling either, you
know...well Ricky did, but I
haven't seen him in months.

HOMELY
Just do it!

FISHER
How?

HOMELY
Just--just--just stand on the bed
or something.

FISHER
Ok. Fine.

Bag RUSTLES. Fisher rolls the trashcan over to the ceiling.
Then a AGHHH. Then a CRASH.

FISHER (CONT'D)
Ow!

OUTRO:

Theme music plays.

CARTWRIGHT

Never Trust a Neurologist was written by Courtney Archerd and Eve Gershon. This episode starred Justin Stirewalt, Nathan Zingg, Jake Needham, Nicole Tchounga, Spencer Frankeberger, Kira Goldberg, and Courtney Archerd. It was directed by Eve Gershon with original music by Ryan Lew. Sound design and editing by Courtney Archerd and Jake Needham. Graphic design by Lucille Wright. Enjoying Patient 33? Leave us a rating and review so that more people can as well. Thanks for listening.

End music.

END OF EPISODE