

PATIENT 33

Season 1, Episode 10

"Kurt"

Written by

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INTRO:

Title music fades in.

CARTWRIGHT

This is Patient 33. Episode 11:  
Kurt.

Title music fades out.

PART 1

INT. COMA WARD - DAY

Ambient beeping of the medical machines. Footsteps approach from the hallway. The door opens and closes. More footsteps.

JENNIE

Um. Hi. Wow. I haven't done this in a while, but it seems as though you are currently my only friend, Patient 33, so um, here goes nothing. I, uh, I think I need to make some friends. My only true friend here was Margie, and she-- well, you know. Part of me doesn't want to become friends with anyone else because I--I don't want it to seem like I'm replacing her. I- I know that I can't replace her, and I also now see that she was the only person kind enough to be willing to be my friend. I think maybe I'm just too boring for anyone else to be interested in talking to me. Makes sense I guess. All I ever do is go to work and go home to my microwave dinners and my pet frog, Eugene, and even Eugene seems to have grown tired of me lately, doesn't even look up when I come through the door you know? You, Patient 33, are the only person I have left and most of the time, Why is in here taking up all the face time. Wow, it's sad that I can have the same hobbies as Why. Can't think about that too much. But, anyways, I should get going. I should do some mopping before I start my rounds--of course, Why had to go with clean like a janitor day. That's why he's not here, by the way, he's on bathroom duty. Hah! Just like Why to come up with something that gives everyone more work and then to be stupid enough to give himself the worst task! Oh well. Um, yeah. Oh well. Bye for now 33, I'll be seeing you later.

Footsteps to the door. The door opens and closes. Footsteps in the hallway.

**END PART 1**

PART 2

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

Patient 33's heart monitor slowly beeps. Footsteps in the hallway. The door opens, and Doctor Why walks in.

WHY

Looking good, 33. Sorry I'm late.  
Those toilets aren't going to clean  
themselves.

Two pumps of a spray bottle. The door opens again. Crunch walks in.

CRUNCH

Oh.

WHY

Uh.

CRUNCH

Why are you in here?

WHY

Therapy.

CRUNCH

Why does a coma patient need  
therapy?

WHY

I feel like we've been over this  
detective.

CRUNCH

No I know, but your therapy time is  
usually earlier in the day.

WHY

Well why do you have to be in here?  
I thought you solved the mystery?

CRUNCH

No, well I did. I just wanted to  
tell Patient 33 the good news!

WHY

Oh? What would that be?

CRUNCH

That I am now a sergeant!

WHY

Ayyy! Congratulations, sergeant.

CRUNCH

Why, thank you very much. You see what I did there?

WHY

(chuckling)

Never gets old. So I take it you've started talking to 33 here, too?

CRUNCH

Oh yes. Very therapeutic. I see the appeal. He's such a good listener.

WHY

That he is.

CRUNCH

And he had just been so...vital to the investigation--you see what I did there?

WHY

(chuckling)

Never gets old.

CRUNCH

Oh yes. He had been so vital to my investigation that I had to tell him the good news myself!

WHY

Well I'm glad to hear it as well. You deserve it, sergeant, truly. And I'm sure when 33 wakes up, he'll be just as ecstatic as I am.

Why walks out. The door opens and closes.

CRUNCH

I sure hope that's true.

**END PART 2**

PART 3

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

Light mopping sounds as the mop bucket is rolled through the hallways. A light hum comes from Kurt as he walks through the door into 33's room. More mopping. Now whistling, lightly resembling the theme song to the hit Fox show, *House M.D.*

A light knock at the door. Footsteps in.

WHY

Hi, Kurt. It's so nice to meet you. My name is Dr. Why, and I am your therapist, okay? You need me day or night, you call me.

KURT

(chill)  
Heh. Thank you, bro.

WHY

Oh! And I got you something. It's just little thing to say welcome to the hospital and to let you know that we are here for you.

A book is handed to Kurt, who flips through it.

KURT

(reading)  
*You are Enough: Heartbreak, Healing, and Becoming Whole.* Sweet. I love this one.

WHY

Damn it! You've already read it?

KURT

Yeah, man. I've got the whole collection. Hey, if I'm the janitor, why are you holding a mop?

Why walks out into the hallway and Kurt follows.

WHY

Excuse me, everyone.

Chatter and noise continues.

WHY (CONT'D)

Excuse me!

The talking doesn't stop.

WHY (CONT'D)  
 (unhinged)  
 EXCUSE ME!!!

The chatter stops. Why clears his throat.

WHY (CONT'D)  
 Thank you. Everyone, this is Kurt.  
 He's going to be replacing Fisher  
 as our new janitor.

KURT  
 Namaste, it's nice to meet you all.  
 Hey, listen--if you ever want your  
 aura read, please let me know.

WHY  
 Everyone. Show your support.  
 Remember?

Someone starts clapping. Everyone else joins in.

KURT  
 Heh heh. You guys are gnarly.

WHY  
 Now, remember, everyone. It's still  
 janitor awareness week, so please  
 make sure to show this man the  
 support he deserves!

No response. A large mass of footsteps walk away. Cartwright  
 clears his throat, tentatively.

CARTWRIGHT  
 Um. Hi, uh Kurt?

KURT  
 Hey, man. Why are you holding a  
 plunger?

CARTWRIGHT  
 Um. I oh- well you know, Um. I just  
 wanted to ask you something...

KURT  
 Yeah?

CARTWRIGHT  
 Mm- Is saying the word...well hmm.  
 Is calling you a janitor considered  
 offensive?

(MORE)

CARTWRIGHT (CONT'D)

Like- like would you prefer to be called something else like a Doctor's esteemed, administrative clean-up crew member?

KURT

Um- I mean- You can call me whatever you want, man. I don't really care.

Cartwright gasps.

CARTWRIGHT

Kurt, no. Don't treat yourself that way. You deserve better. People should only be allowed to call you what you want to be called.

KURT

Uh- y-yeah. For sure. I'll just go by Kurt then.

CARTWRIGHT

Ok. Nice to meet you Kurt, Mr. Doctor's esteemed, administrative support clean-up crew member, sir!

KURT

Sweet. Peace.

Kurt rolls his mop bucket away.

**END PART 3**

PART 4

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

Kurt's whistling can be heard from the hallway to the same tune as earlier. He vigorously mops the hallway. Homely opens the door.

HOMELY

Hey!

The whistling stops.

KURT

How's it goin, man?

HOMELY

Uh, why don't you join me in this room?

KURT

Why?

HOMELY

I have something I need to tell you.

KURT

Who are you again?

HOMELY

Dr. Homely. We met earlier.

A beat.

HOMELY (CONT'D)

At the mixer.

A beat.

HOMELY (CONT'D)

At the janitor celebration mixer?

KURT

(unsure)

Ohh okay. For sure for sure.

HOMELY

Could you please just have step in here?

KURT  
But I gotta clean the floors...

HOMELY  
You and I both know that they're  
already clean.

KURT  
Well I guess...

Kurt walks into the room.

KURT (CONT'D)  
But hey why- why is there a dead  
guy in here?

HOMELY  
It's a coma patient.

KURT  
Why is there a coma patient in  
here?

HOMELY  
Because he won't bother us.

KURT  
Well that doesn't make much sense.

HOMELY  
It made sense with Fisher.

KURT  
Who?

HOMELY  
Don't worry about it. Now, can you  
keep a secret?

KURT  
Uh, I- I don't know man. I'm a  
janitor. I don't have any high  
level clearance or...stuff.

HOMELY  
Let me start again. Are you aware  
that I'm your superior?

KURT  
Uh, I don't really know who you  
are.

HOMELY

I'm general surgeon Dr. Theodosia Homely. I am, to put it blatantly, one of the most revered doctors in the hospital.

KURT

Oh cool. Nice to meet you, doctor...

HOMELY

Homely.

KURT

Doctor Homely.

HOMELY

So. Can you do something for me?

KURT

I dunno man, maybe? I heard there was maybe a spill in the foot ward.

HOMELY

Just--listen. There's this kind of side business, selling situation thing that I'm in. I work with...baked goods.

KURT

Oh. Heh. Alright. Girl Scout cookies?

HOMELY

(taken aback)  
Kind of. Yeah.

KURT

No thanks man. I'm off sugar.

Kurt starts rolling his mop bucket away.

HOMELY

Oh well you--

Footsteps. The door closes. Homely sighs.

**END PART 4**

PART 5

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

The sound of sweeping. Footsteps in the hallway approach. The door opens and closes.

KURT

Heh. Hey. Why are you sweeping?

TERRIER

Hi, Kurt, I-uh I'm glad you're here. I wanted to introduce myself. I'm Dr. Terrier.

KURT

Cool. Nice to meet you.

TERRIER

I--I don't think I quite appreciated our previous janitor as much as I should have, so I wanted to say thank you for all that you do and welcome, so I...uh...I got you this.

Terrier hands Kurt a present. He unwraps it.

KURT

A remote-control helicopter. Cool.

TERRIER

If you don't like it, I--

KURT

Nah nah nah, bro. This is bitchin'. Thank you!

TERRIER

Great. Oh! Can I get you anything else? Some coffee maybe?

KURT

Oh no no no, man. I don't believe in the addictivisational effects of caffeine but thank you.

TERRIER

Yeah. No. That was a stupid offer. I'm sorry.

KURT

Nah, man. You're chillin'. Don't even worry.

TERRIER

Oh. Ok. Good. Um. Well, I should get going. I've got a few more rooms to get to. See ya.

Footsteps to the door. The door opens and closes. Footsteps retreat down the hallway.

TERRIER (CONT'D)

(as he walks off)

Stupid, Terrier. Stupid idiot. Offering him coffee. A drug?! After last time?! Stupid.

The door opens and Kurt jumps.

CRUNCH

Hello!

KURT

Oh! Hey. You kinda scared me, man.

Crunch drops a bucket to the floor.

CRUNCH

Oh dear. I'm so sorry. I've been told I have a very light step, but I always forget how dainty I am and go on about scaring people anyway.

KURT

Okay.

CRUNCH

I'm Crunch by the way. *Sergeant* Crunch. I guess you could kind of say I'm a champion of the janitor. You know, we working class have got to stick together.

KURT

Right on.

CRUNCH

(handing him a card)

Here is my personal card, and if you ever need anything at all, you just give me a call. I can get you immunity if you need it.

(MORE)

CRUNCH (CONT'D)

Can't be going around having  
anymore problems like last time.

KURT

Uh uh- w-what? What happened last  
time?

The door opens.

JENNIE

(from outside)

Crunch?! Why are you still here?

Crunch picks up a bucket.

CRUNCH

Oh dear. Oh dear. Oh my. I guess I  
best be leaving. Well, it was nice  
meeting you, Kurt. Have a nice  
life.

KURT

Heh. Nice to meet you too, Sergeant  
Crunch. Why are you carrying a  
bucket?

Crunch walks out. The door closes.

**END PART 5**

PART 6

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

The following is heard from the hallway. Kurt slowly walks down the hallway and Jennie runs to catch up.

JENNIE  
Kurt! Hey Kurt!

KURT  
What's up, Jennie?

JENNIE  
You...you remembered my name?

KURT  
Heh. Of course I did. Uh- why are you carrying a broom?

Jennie sets down the broom.

JENNIE  
That means so much to me Kurt you see I- I've been meaning to make more friends...in the workplace? I feel like I'm too boring.

KURT  
What? No! You're not boring, Jennie.

JENNIE  
No but I am, though.

KURT  
No no listen-- no one's boring. Everyone has different and distinct energies. Different chi's, you know?

JENNIE  
Right...anyway, I got you a present, just to show you my appreciation for your...position.

KURT  
As a janitor...

Jennie drops the broom and rummages out a gift.

JENNIE

For you.

KURT

(reading)

For the most appreciated doctor's  
esteemed administrative clean-up  
crew member. Oh...is this another  
remote control helicopter?

Kurt shakes the box.

JENNIE

Another?

KURT

It's just that Terrier also got me  
one...

JENNIE

Oh...

KURT

But it's all cool, bro--nurse-

JENNIE

I can get you another-

KURT

Listen-do not even worry about it.  
The more the merrier. The more  
energies the better the family.

Kurt walks away.

JENNIE

I just-ope and he's gone.

**END PART 6**

PART 7

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

Footsteps to the door of 33's room. Beat. Kurt's footsteps approach in the hallway. Homely waits a second and then opens the door.

HOMELY

Ahh. Kurt. I was hoping to find you here.

KURT

Heh. Well that was a good hope, because I am here. Why are you holding a duster?

HOMELY

...Yes. Well, Kurt. Remember that thing I was telling you about earlier?

KURT

Uh- what? No. What?

HOMELY

Never mind...Kurt, I feel like you and I have so much in common, and I would just love if we could sit down maybe and chat, maybe grab a cup of coffee?

KURT

Heh. No thank you. I don't do coffee because I don't want to get addicted.

HOMELY

Right. Well. It's just that. Well, Kurt you seem like a very smart man, and I--I have a proposition for you. You see, I was wondering whether you might want to have a little extra money on the side? With that side business I was telling you about?

Kurt burps.

KURT

Heh. Well I do miss Thin Mints.

HOMELY  
So, Kurt? Um. What do you say? Are  
you interested?

KURT  
Heh. In what?

HOMELY  
In my proposition.

KURT  
I can't bake!

A beat.

KURT (CONT'D)  
Hey listen--Why is everyone here  
always carrying around cleaning  
supplies? Like that's like really  
weird, man.

HOMELY  
Kurt! Can you just--

KURT  
Heh, well, good talking to you, Dr.  
Homey. I hear savannah smiles are  
popular this time of year.

Footsteps to the door. It opens and closes.

HOMELY  
Ugh.

**END PART 7**

PART 8

INT. COMA WARD - DAY

Rapid signing and page flipping comes from 33's room. Homely's angry footsteps can be heard from the hallway. The opens.

TERRIER

Homely! What are you doing here?

HOMELY

Why is there a desk in here?

More footsteps toward Terrier.

TERRIER

I had some paperwork to do, and I wanted some quiet, uninterrupted work time to do so. But somehow you managed to find me which defeats the whole purpose.

HOMELY

I- okay. I don't care. You need to fire Kurt. We need a new janitor.

TERRIER

What's wrong with Kurt?

HOMELY

Everything! He won't listen to what I have to say, he-

TERRIER

Why would he? What do you know about janiting?

HOMELY

Janiting?

TERRIER

Oh you know, Kurt graduated from Harvard with a degree in aviation. What makes you think you can tell him what to do?

HOMELY

I'm his superior.

TERRIER

You are not his superior. He is his own, and the floors have never been cleaner.

HOMELY

Well of course they're clean! We all had to clean them on clean like a janitor day!

TERRIER

Yeah. And they're spotless!

HOMELY

But Kurt didn't do that, we did.

TERRIER

(potato pronounced  
uniformly)

Oh potato-potato. Listen, Homely, what's the real issue here? Do you not like his energy? Because I like his energy. The energy I don't like? You standing in 33's room right now. Something just doesn't...work. The- the Feng shui's off.

Homely groans in frustration and storms out. The door slams.

TERRIER (CONT'D)

Unbelievable. And I thought I was the one with anger management issues.

OUTRO:

The title music fades in.

CARTWRIGHT

Kurt was written by Courtney Archerd and Eve Gershon. This episode stars Nicole Tchounga, Justin Stirewalt, Eve Gershon, Ian Simmons, Jake Needham, Kira Goldberg, and Spencer Frankeberger, was directed by Courtney Archerd, with original music by Ryan Lew, Sound Design by Jake Needham, Abby Little, and Courtney Archerd, and Graphic design by Lucille Wright.  
Enjoying Patient 33?

(MORE)

CARTWRIGHT (CONT'D)

Leave us a rating and review so  
that more people can as well!  
Thanks for listening.

Title music fades out.

**END OF EPISODE**