

PATIENT 33

Episode 12:

"Kurt 2"

Written by

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PART 1

INTRO:

Music fades in.

CARTWRIGHT

This is Patient 33. Episode 12:
"Kurt 2"

Music fades out.

INT. COMA WARD - DAY

Footsteps approach in the hallway. The door opens. Doctor Why sits down into an office chair.

WHY

You ever been in a play, 33?
Sometimes I like to think that you
would be a theater guy. Maybe a
tenor? Nah. Baritone. You're a
baritone guy. I'm a tenor, so we'd
pair pretty well together...That's
weird. Let me start over.

Beat.

WHY (CONT'D)

You know that scene in the movie
about the tall fishy guy, where the
girl dances with the fish guy, but
like, it's all in her head? First
of all, one of my favorite movies
of yours, but sometimes I do that
too, you know? Like I can see us
dancing together on stage, not a
care in the world. No one to tell
us what to do. We're no longer
bound by the coma patient and ward
therapist mentality? We could just,
walk around and talk, like normal
people, but damn it. You're stuck
like this, and I have no say in the
matter. One day, 33.

Doctor Why stands up from the chair.

WHY (CONT'D)

Oh! Don't know if you've met this
Kurt guy, yet. He seems pretty
nice, so far.

(MORE)

WHY (CONT'D)

Has good taste in literature, at the very least. That's all you need really. Just some good reads to rock your mind. I just hope that he has better luck than our previous janitors. Lucky for him, today is acknowledge the janitor at least once, day, so he should feel very welcome to our humble ward. Heck, he's welcome in my ward any day.

Doctor Why approaches the door. He opens it and leaves. Footsteps recede into the hall.

END PART 1

PART 2

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

The swish-swashing of mopping on the floor. Dr. Homely opens the door.

KURT

Oh, hi Dr. Homeboy. What're you doing here?

HOMELY

(kurtly)

Hi, Kurt. I was looking for you, actually. I wanted to discuss what I was speaking with you about earlier.

KURT

Oh oh yeah for for for sure, okay.

HOMELY

Ok. Ok. Great. So, as I was saying before--

KURT

Heh. Does this have anything to do with the remote control helicopters?

HOMELY

What--no. W-what remote control helicopters?

KURT

Oh-oh okay. Never mind.

HOMELY

Jesus, Kurt. Just work with me a little here and try to pay attention.

KURT

Whoa whoa whoa bro, I'm a Buddhist, okay? Hey, are you sure this has nothing to do with any...gang activity that's going on around here?

HOMELY

Yes, Kurt. I'm sure. Now, if you could please jus--

KURT

Oh phew. Good. Because something's fishy about that Dr. Terrier and Nurse Jennie.

HOMELY

You know what? Never mind. I'll-- don't even worry about it. I'll just- I'll just handle this by myself.

KURT

You seem stressed, bro. Something the matter?

HOMELY

Mind you're own business, Kurt. You're a janitor. And if you must know, we've had an uptick in patient deaths, and it's beginning to overwhelm even me. An unfortunate...side effect of-

KURT

Heh. Ok. Um, well hey, deuces, and let me know if you hear anything more about Terrier and Jennie's gang. I might want to join. Heh.

HOMELY

Oh my god.

Homely leaves the room.

KURT

Heh. Now I'm the one holding the mop.

END PART 2

PART 3

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

Kurt takes out the trash from the bin and puts on a new lining. Footsteps approach from the hallway. The door opens. Abrupt stop.

JENNIE

What are you doing in here?

KURT

Oh, hey Jennie! Is it still clean like a janitor day?

JENNIE

No?

KURT

Well then I'm cleaning.

JENNIE

In here?

KURT

Yeah, heh. Did you need something?

JENNIE

No, I'm just here to do my vital checks.

KURT

Oh, okay, okay, right on. Do you need me to leave?

JENNIE

No it's fine.

Jennie walks around to 33's side begins to RUMMAGE around with the medical equipment. BEEP BEEP BEEP. Awkward silence.

JENNIE (CONT'D)

So how are you adjusting-

KURT

Can I ask about-

JENNIE (CONT'D)

I am so sorry.

KURT

What are you sorry about?
Interruption is a natural human occurrence.

Kurt resumes mopping.

JENNIE

Oh okay, well I was going to ask you about how you were adjusting to the new job.

KURT

I mean, I think it's going pretty well? Haven't killed any patients yet.

Beat.

KURT (CONT'D)

Sorry, that was a joke.

Jennie laughs but it's forced.

JENNIE

Of course it was, course it was.

KURT

Umm well, can I ask you a question?

JENNIE

Yes.

KURT

Are you like...involved in any way with Terrier?

Jennie laughs again, but it's forced again.

JENNIE

I- what? Haha. I mean, no? No. I'm not but- no.

KURT

He's never asked you to...do anything with him?...or- or anything??

JENNIE

I would not- I- that would be highly unprofessional of him if that were a thing that happened.

Beat.

KURT

Okay! For sure, um well hey, that's all the mopping I need to do around here. I'll see you around, Jennie.

Kurt walks to the door and opens it. His footsteps recede down the hallway.

END PART 3

PART 4

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

Dr. Why opens his metal lunch box. Kurt approaches.

KURT

Oh! Heh. Hi, Dr. Why. Sorry to disturb you on your lunch break.

WHY

Oh, no. Come on in. Come in. It's Sourdough on Rye. Do you want some?

KURT

For real?

WHY

Of course. Take half. I'm not that hungry anyway.

KURT

Heh. Yum. Thank you!

Beat of contemplative chewing.

KURT (CONT'D)

Hey, um, Why?

WHY

Mm yeah?

KURT

I. Uh. I got something for you.

WHY

Really? You didn't have to do that. Ha! It's not even therapist appreciation week.

KURT

Oh it's nothing much. It's just-- here.

He hands Why a present. Gift-wrapping being opened.

WHY

Lean In: Women, Work, and the Will to Lead by Sheryl Sandberg. Kurt! I love it. Thank you. Wow. I've been meaning to read this one.

KURT

Heh. Nice! I'm glad you like it.

WHY

I think this is the beginning of a beautiful friendship.

KURT

Heh. Rock on. *Casa Bonita*. You know, that's my favorite movie.

WHY

It's mine too!

KURT

Sick bro!

END PART 4

PART 5

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

Kurt mops the room.

KURT

Heh. I know this is the third time
I've mopped in here today but, dang
it all there's something about
these floors that I
find...attractive.

From the hallway, we hear:

BLUE

You can't keep all the contraband
in your locker. It'll go-

CARTWRIGHT

Not out here, Blue.

KURT

Shoot!

Kurt runs to the bathroom. Footsteps enter. The door closes.

CARTWRIGHT

Why is there a mop in here?

BLUE

Aw that's just Kurt.

CARTWRIGHT

But why would he-

BLUE

It's just Kurt being Kurt!

CARTWRIGHT

All right that makes sense.

BLUE

Are you sure you want to do it in
here again? We came so close to
being found out last time and-

CARTWRIGHT

No no no. Not we, me. You would
have been completely in the clear.
I made sure of it then, and I'll
make sure of it again.

BLUE

And you're storing it in here again?

CARTWRIGHT

No. Made that mistake one too many times. Can't regulate the temperature. Can't control the in and outs. No no no. I made this-

Cartwright slides something out from under the bed. He unlocks it and it sounds like a rice cooker depressurizing.

BLUE

That's...amazing? How much-

CARTWRIGHT

Ehh well let's not worry about that. It was worth the investment. And watch, it fits perfectly under here.

It's slid back under the bed.

BLUE

You don't think it's too obvious?

CARTWRIGHT

Terrier, or anyone else for that matter, would never think to check here.

BLUE

And you don't think we're being a little bit too preemptive?

CARTWRIGHT

We're 4 weeks out, Blue. You can never be too careful, especially with all the...changes happening around here.

Kurt shifts drops something.

CARTWRIGHT (CONT'D)

What was that?

BLUE

I...don't know.

Kurt opens the door and approaches them.

KURT

Oh hey guys. What's happenin'?

CARTWRIGHT

Oh! Kurt!

KURT

Yeah, it's me, Kurt, heh. What's in the bag?

CARTWRIGHT

Don't worry about it. What were you doing in there anyway?

KURT

I got tired of cleanin' and needed a bit of a leak.

BLUE

That's far out.

KURT

What?

CARTWRIGHT

We're headed out, anyway. Just checking in on my patient 33 here's...brain charts.

KURT

Okay alright. Well I hope you don't mind me askin' but Blue, aren't you an anesthesiologist?

BLUE

That I am, Kurt. Just checking to make sure our patient here was still sedated.

KURT

He's not in a coma?

BLUE

No, he is. Just making sure that he's comfortable...in the coma.

KURT

For sure. Okay.

Beat.

CARTWRIGHT

We'll catch you later, Kurt. Consider this your acknowledgement for the day. Those floors are looking mighty clean.

Cartwright walks to the door.

BLUE
Very clean. The cleanest.

Blue joins him.

KURT
Heh, thanks.

END PART 5

PART 6

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

Homely rips some velcro and moves around vials of pain medication.

HOMELY
How did Fisher do this?

Footsteps approach from the hallway. The door opens.

HOMELY (CONT'D)
Oh. Hi, detective.

CRUNCH
Um actually it's sergeant.
Remember? I got promoted!

HOMELY
What are you doing here?

CRUNCH
Oh dear. Oh me. It seems as though
a patient has just mysteriously
died. Again. It's so weird because
I feel like I just solved this
case, but here we go again.

HOMELY
How di--What happened?

CRUNCH
Could have been anything really.
Murder, malpractice, revenge. Who's
to say for sure?

HOMELY
Malpractice?

CRUNCH
Yeah. That's when--

HOMELY
No. I know what malpractice is--

CRUNCH
Ahem. It's when a doctor
accidentally kills a patient
because they're, how do I put this
eloquently, kind of stupid.

HOMELY

Could of been malpractice you say?
Because I didn't want to say
anything, but well, Dr. Terrier's
been acting real strange lately.
Just the other day I noticed him
almost accidentally giving a
patient Niacin instead of
Carbamazepine.

CRUNCH

Oh, really? Oh dear. This is juicy,
isn't it. You really are a bunch of
kooks around here. I will be
looking into that immediately.

HOMELY

Please don't tell anyone it was me
who told you, ok?

CRUNCH

Of course not. No, thank you Ms.
Homely, ma'am. It's women like you
who are the real heroes. Well, I
guess I actually am the real hero,
but you are kind of one too.

A beat.

CRUNCH (CONT'D)

Well, bye now. Nice talking to you.

Crunch trots to the door and exits.

END PART 6

PART 7

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

In the hallway, Jennie's footsteps.

JENNIE
Terrier!

Terrier grunts in acknowledgement.

JENNIE (CONT'D)
Not even a verbal response?

Terrier groans. Jennie does an imitation of Terrier's groan. Terrier scoffs. The door opens. They both walk in.

JENNIE (CONT'D)
Terrier!

TERRIER
What do you want? I'm busy!

JENNIE
Bullshit. I know you're listening to your Rachel Maddow in those earbuds.

TERRIER
I don't know what you're talking about.

Jennie unplugs the earbuds and the Rachel Maddow theme faintly plays.

JENNIE
What the hell have you been telling Kurt about us?

TERRIER
What?

JENNIE
You know exactly what I'm talking about.

TERRIER
Jennie you're being loud.

JENNIE

Who cares? No one's around. Who's gonna judge, huh? Patient 33? What's he gonna do, spy on us-

TERRIER

Jennie, you're being hysterical.

JENNIE

It's not hysteria it's a justified female response to the hellscape you've put me through.

TERRIER

Okay. Fine, a justified response probably, but I don't know what I did.

JENNIE

You told Kurt we were together!

TERRIER

I did no such thing.

JENNIE

I don't believe you.

TERRIER

Well, you should. I would never lie to a janitor. Today isn't even lie to a janitor day.

JENNIE

There isn't a lie to the janitor day.

TERRIER

Well no, but there is tell an objective truth to the janitor day, but that's not until next week.

JENNIE

Okay. So if you didn't tell Kurt that we were together-

TERRIER

We aren't together. It was one time-

JENNIE

That time doesn't even count-

TERRIER

Not to mention it's been two months.

PART 8

INT. COMA WARD - NIGHT

The door opens and Kurt walks in.

KURT

Helloooo? Anyone in here? No? Just you, 33? Good.

Kurt pulls out his phone and we hear a "beep."

KURT (CONT'D)

(serious, pompous)

Hey. It's me. I'm alone...Yeah no you were right. There is definitely something weird going on around here. I think the drug deal was definitely an inside job...No, the janitor might have been part of it, but not all. At this point, I don't trust anyone, not even that cheery detective Crunch or whatever her name is...Ma'am, I think there might be some...drug ring activity around here...I know it sounds crazy, but I overheard one of the doctors talking in code. Cartwright, I believe? Something about temperature regulation and an In and Out? Yes, like the restaurant. Do we have a match on that? Oh, and then there's these other doctors, Jennie and Terrier, I think they're in cahoots with Cartwright. All in the same gang. And they both gave me a remote-control helicopter...Right? I mean, why would they be giving their janitor so many gifts in the first place...No, yes ma'am I know the janitorial staff does a lot of good work, and they deserve it, but still I wouldn't expect it. Not out of this lot. So far, the only person I think we can rule out is Dr. Why. He seems like a good person you know? A really good person, actually...kind of sweet, really, you know, he gifted me this really great book about-

Footsteps approach in the hallway.

KURT (CONT'D)

Oh. I think I hear someone coming.
I have to go, Lieutenant. I will
report back again as soon as I can.

Beep. Phone hangs up. Music fades in.

OUTRO:

CARTWRIGHT

Kurt 2 was written by Courtney Archerd and Eve Gershon. This episode stars Justin Stirewalt, Ian Simmons, Kira Goldberg, Nicole Shadi Tchounga, Nathan Zingg, Jake Needham, 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? Leave us a rating and review so that more people can as well! Thanks for listening.

Music fades out.

END OF EPISODE