

PATIENT 33

Episode 14:

"The Case of the Dying Patients"

Written by

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INTRO:

MUSIC FADES IN.

CARTWRIGHT

This is Patient 33. Episode 14: The
Case of the Dying Patients

Music ends.

PART 1

INT. COMA WARD - DAY

The sound of the hospital fades in. No heart monitor. The door opens and Why walks in.

WHY

Today has not been a good day, 33.
I was late to work for the third
time and almost got written up
because of it. I blame the valet.
You know, I arrived here 10 minutes
early but when I tried to park the
staff lot was full so I had to use
the valet like a normal person, and
some gal was busy chatting up the
valet and doing handshakes with him
like buddy, I have a job to do. Did
they not notice the long line of
cars behind them? Ridiculous.
Ignorance. Some people just don't
know when to step back and realize
that something big is happening.
That there are other things
happening around you that you don't
see because you're so self
involved, so-

Why notices that something is off. He walks a bit closer.

WHY (CONT'D)

That- that's not normal. 33?

Why plugs in the unplugged heart monitors. THREE ALARMS start sounding. Bad news.

WHY (CONT'D)

Oh jeez, I gotta-

The chair is rolled away as Why shuffles to his feet rapidly and runs out the door. Heavy footsteps run down the hallway.

WHY (CONT'D)

Terrier!!!

END PART 1

PART 2

INT. COMA WARD - DAY

The alarms fade back in.

TERRIER
3 ccs Thrombolysis.

SYRINGE SOUND.

TERRIER (CONT'D)
Why wasn't I alerted earlier?

JENNIE
The alarms didn't go off.

The alarms stop. 33's heart rate returns to normal.

TERRIER
He's stable.

WHY
Oh thank god.

TERRIER
Were you the first one in his room
today?

WHY
Maybe? I wouldn't know.

TERRIER
Jennie?

JENNIE
I clocked in 10 minutes ago.

TERRIER
As did I. There was a hold up in
the valet.

JENNIE
Did no one else on staff check on
him?

TERRIER
They'd have no reason to without
any alarms going off. Can you do a
round of the other patients to make
sure we don't have any other...
surprises?

JENNIE

Right away.

Jennie walks out. The door opens and closes.

TERRIER

This wasn't supposed to happen.

WHY

Supposed to? Terrier no one could have-

TERRIER

I can't let him die he's...he's the one holding us together I can't fail him like I did with-

WHY

You are a good doctor. Everyone knows this. You know this. Is there anything I can do?

TERRIER

We need...watch groups. I don't know what went wrong with our alarm system, but it can't be trusted. I need people to make sure he's...the patients are okay.

WHY

I'll start on it right away.

Why begins walking to the door.

TERRIER

Why, you're busy, you don't have to-

WHY

You have enough on your plate as it is. Please, let me take care of this. Of you.

TERRIER

Thank you.

Why walks out. The door opens and closes.

END PART 2

PART 3

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

Three KNOCKS. The door opens.

KURT
Uh, hello?

WHY
Oh, hey Kurt, c'mon in.

Kurt walks in while rolling a bucket.

WHY (CONT'D)
You're here to mop?

KURT
Hmm, what? Oh, uh, yeah, heh.

He squeezes out the mop.

KURT (CONT'D)
I, uh, also wanted to see him.

WHY
Yeah, me too.

The sounds of mopping.

WHY (CONT'D)
You know, you can stop pretending.

Mopping stops.

KURT
Uh, what?

WHY
You can stop pretending. You don't have to hide it from me, of all people.

KURT
Heh, I uh, don't know what you're talking about.

SPLAT. The mop hits the ground.

WHY
You don't have to pretend to mop every time you want to see him.
(MORE)

WHY (CONT'D)

Everyone knows he's great to talk to. They'll understand if you need a break from janitoring to just, get it all out.

KURT

(sighing)

He is a great listener.

Why chuckles.

WHY

That he is. You know, I'm here, as well...if you want someone conscious to talk to.

More mopping sounds.

KURT

Hey, Why I-... I need to tell you something.

WHY

Yeah?

KURT

Yeah I, I'm not who I say I am I'm...

(normal voice)

I work for the FBI. I am an FBI agent.

WHY

Yeah, I know.

KURT

You know?

WHY

It's not exactly a secret.

KURT

But- but it is though?

WHY

Really? Well you really let that get away from you then.

KURT

Who told you? Who else knows?

WHY

Relax, I didn't tell anyone.

KURT
Okay, but who told you?

WHY
Cartwright did. Don't worry, I'm
pretty sure I'm the only one.

KURT
Jesus.

Kurt drops his mop and walks out.

WHY
Are you just leaving this here?

The door closes.

WHY (CONT'D)
(huffs)
It's not even janitor appreciation
week!

Why PICKS UP the mop and begins to mop.

END PART 3

PART 4

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

Sneaky footsteps in the hallway. The door creaks open. Cartwright JUMPS into the room.

KURT

Cartwright, what are you doing? I have so many questions for you--

CARTWRIGHT

Did I scare you? Sorry. I'm working on my sneaking tactics, and I think I'm getting pretty good if I do say so myself.

Two WHOOSH sounds as Cartwright sneaks around.

KURT

Cartwright--

CARTWRIGHT

Don't be intimidated, man.

(whoosh)

You'll be as good as me one day, don't you worry. Just imagine it: Cartwright: the greatest spy around. Plus, his trusty sidekick: Kurt.

Cartwright walks to the other side of the room as he monologues.

KURT

Cartwright! Why did you tell Why that I'm a spy? I told you to keep your mouth shut!

CARTWRIGHT

He's a therapist. It doesn't count. Patient confidentiality. Look it up. It's a thing.

KURT

But you're not his patient!

CARTWRIGHT

...I see. Well anyway, I have been looking after Main Suspect no. 1 for any unusual activity, but I am sorry to say that Main Suspect no.

(MORE)

CARTWRIGHT (CONT'D)

I might actually be Not So-Suspicious Character no. 4.

KURT

Bu--Can you--Wait, what?

CARTWRIGHT

I don't think Homely did it.

Kurt SIGHS.

KURT

Ok. Great. Why not?

CARTWRIGHT

Well, you see, it's just--I heard her talking on the phone to someone whom I can only assume was her mom because she was talking about how she got it, whatever it is, and would be on her way, and then I accidentally revealed my cover by sneezing and walking into her line of sight so then she said, "Bye, Mom" and hung up and then I asked how her mom was, and she said that she's been good, and well, everyone knows that people who sell drugs and murder people never call their moms and then, THEN I saw her not tip the valet and I was back on the suspicious train but then she did this super secretive almost handshake thing with the valet so obviously they were friends and Homely is just a super nice gal, although I did feel a little left out that I didn't know the handshake, but Why told me that's just because of my childhood trauma of never being let in on any of the jokes. It's also probably why I have an obsession with sex.

KURT

Uh. Ok.

CARTWRIGHT

I'm also pretty sure that Why is a virgin.

KURT

Ok. Great. Uh. That was so worth my time. Um. Thank you.

(MORE)

KURT (CONT'D)

You--you really just keep watching Homely and let me know if you see anything else.

CARTWRIGHT

Are you sure? I could watch someone else because I really don't think it was Homely--

KURT

Do whatever you want, okay? Just do whatever you want and just leave me alone.

Kurt walks to the door and opens it.

KURT (CONT'D)

Out you go, kay? Goodbye.

CARTWRIGHT

Wait but--

Cartwright slides towards the door.

KURT

So long.

CARTWRIGHT

I didn't even tell you the best part.

Shuffling footsteps. As door closes--

CARTWRIGHT (CONT'D)

(voice fading)

Homely's started eating chicken salad. Isn't that great? Way less suspicious...

END PART 4

PART 5

INT. COMA WARD - CONTINUOUS

Cartwright continues to storm off. Crunch bumps into him in the hallway.

CRUNCH
(from the hallway)
Oh, hiya, Cartwright. Kind of grumpy? Good to know.

Crunch opens the door and walks in. Kurt slowly loses his hippie guise throughout this interaction:

CRUNCH (CONT'D)
Well, how do you do, Mr. Janitorial Kurt? Can't leave me now, can you?

KURT
Heh. Hey, Crunch.

CRUNCH
Ok. Enough pleasantries. Down to the nitty-gritty. What is happening to Patient 33?

KURT
W-what are you talking about?

CRUNCH
Oh don't play dumb with me. First, you don't want to be friends with me. Then, you're in the room as one of my closest friends is dying. Don't pretend like you're not suspicious.

KURT
Uh, okay- I'm sorry, what are you again?

CRUNCH
Wha--What am I? I'm Sergeant Crunch. The HEAD investigator of the Case of the Dying Patients.

KURT
Heh. Ok. But why are you here all the time?

CRUNCH

Forgetfulness. Sign of drug use.
Care to explain yourself?

KURT

Heh. I don't do drugs. Do- you do
drugs?

CRUNCH

Ahem. I'm a nice gal there Kurt,
but if you don't start answering my
questions, I might grow frustrated.
Now, please, explain yourself. What
are you really doing here? Harvard
educated. Come to be a janitor.
Patients start dying again. It just
doesn't add up.

KURT

But aren't you also here all the
time? Like, are you even a real
detective?

CRUNCH

No. I'm not a real detective
because I am a SERGEANT! S-A-R-G-E-
N-T. Sergeant!

KURT

And you became a sergeant by
solving this case right? Except,
you didn't solve it, did you?

CRUNCH

Well--uh--buh--wait! How did you
know that I became a Sergeant from
solving this case? Hmmmmmmmm?

KURT

Uh, I um. I think Terrier told me?

CRUNCH

Doubtful! Terrier hates me, so
joke's on you, Kurt, if that's even
your real name. And speaking of
Terrier why was he so quick to
defend you? Hm? Are you two in on
this together?

KURT

Terrier defended me?

CRUNCH

Oh yeah. Kept going on about how great you are. Kind of strange, if you ask me because you are not great at all. In fact, you are kind of a--a mean person.

KURT

That's so weird. Why would he defend me? What did you learn about Terrier?

CRUNCH

I'm not telling you. And stop asking questions. I'm interrogating you. I ask the questions, ok? Just because you went to Harvard does not mean you're better than anyone else.

KURT

You don't have a...a remote control helicopter do you?

CRUNCH

Why yes I do! A friend got it for me for my birthday. I just love the things. Why, do you have one?

KURT

Yes. I do. So, you're working with Terrier and Jennie then?

CRUNCH

Oh, no. I'd like to but, they--wait a second. What did I just say? I'm asking the questions, remember?

KURT

What can you tell me about Terrier and Jennie's relationship?

CRUNCH

Terrier and Jennie are in a relationship? And you know before I do? That's so unfair! Why does everyone always leave poor old Sergeant Crunch out?

Crunch's phone vibrates.

CRUNCH (CONT'D)

Op! My lunch is here. Got the chicken pascagoola. Mmmm.

(MORE)

CRUNCH (CONT'D)

Best in town. Welp, I gotta dash,
but this is not over, you hear me?
You're still not off the hook in
the slightest.

Crunch walks out the door. From outside of the door--

CRUNCH (CONT'D)

Yum. Yum. Yum. It's time for
Crunch's lunch!

END PART 5

PART 6

INT. COMA WARD - LATER

33's heart rate is elevated. The door opens.

JENNIE
Oh, Terrier, you're here.

Jennie walks inside. Medical equipment is moved around..

JENNIE (CONT'D)
Terrier?

TERRIER
Oh, hi.

Terrier plugs in a few things. Now there's sounds of a ventilator.

JENNIE
It's that bad?

TERRIER
Yeah.

Terrier runs into somethings and medical supplies scatter across the floor.

TERRIER (CONT'D)
Damn it!

JENNIE
Darren-

TERRIER
I'm fine!

JENNIE
When was the last time you talked to Why?

TERRIER
This has nothing to do with Why.
This is me, losing another patient,
for God knows what reason-

JENNIE
It's not your fault.

TERRIER

Isn't it? All, literally, all of my patients are dying, and I can't for the life of me figure out why. Everyone's telling me it's not my fault, but if it isn't my fault, then whose fault is it?

JENNIE

I don't know.

Terrier huffs. SYRINGE SOUND. The heart rate returns to normal.

TERRIER

I've stabilized him, again. Keep an eye on his oxygen, will you?

Terrier walks out of the room.

END PART 6

PART 7

INT. COMA WARD - CONTINUOUS

In the hallway, Jennie approaches Kurt.

JENNIE

Kurt! Hey.

KURT

Heh. Hey. What were you talking to about with Terrier?

JENNIE

Oh. Terrier's just stressed. We've got a lot on our plate, you know. 33's not looking too good, and I just--we just--can't--

KURT

Heh. Yeah.

Kurt opens the door and the two walk in.

KURT (CONT'D)

Hey, does this have to do with your *friendship*?

JENNIE

What? No. Why are you--Our patient is dying--Who told you about us anyway? No one was supposed to know, and Terrier swears that he didn't say anything, but--how else would this have gotten out?

KURT

Heh. Hey hey hey, listen, do not worry about it. I won't tell anyone.

JENNIE

Oh good. Thank you. Seriously. It would be so bad if this got out. I mean--I can't even imagine...Oh. Phew. It feels good to talk to someone about this.

KURT

Heh. Yeah. Talking is good. You can tell me anything. I promise it stays with me.

JENNIE

Well, I don't want to dump it all on you but with everything with Margie, I guess I just got really overwhelmed, you know? But even before that, things were hard. Money's been tight. Overworked. And then, Terrier was there, and it's my fault really, maybe the alcohol's fault too. I came to him, but he didn't fight me on it. He went along with it, and then by the time we realized what we were doing, it was too late. And then with Fisher gone, no one knew, so we just kept lying. It was easier that way.

KURT

Fisher knew?

JENNIE

Yeah. I mean, I feel bad, but it's definitely been easier with them gone. I was just so worried they were going to tell someone although, now you know, so I'm really unsure of what to do, and oh, I'm sorry for this Kurt--

Rustling. Kurt pulls a gun.

KURT

Freeze! Slowly remove your hand from your pocket and get on the ground. You, Jennie Jennings, are under arrest for drug dealing and murder.

JENNIE

What?

KURT

Did I stutter?

JENNIE

I- n-no you didn't I just didn't-

KURT

Didn't what? You didn't what? Murder someone? Because you kind of just said you did!

JENNIE

Who?

KURT

Excuse me?

JENNIE

Did I...who- who did I murder?

KURT

Nurse Margie and Janitor Fisher?

JENNIE

(incredulously)

What?! How did you get *that* out of what I just said.

KURT

You and Terrier conspired. The two of you stole drugs off of patients to sell. Margie caught you, you killed her. Fisher caught you, you killed them.

JENNIE

We didn't *kill* anyone. And Margie-Fisher killed her, I think.

KURT

You said it was easier with Fisher gone.

JENNIE

Yes! Because they walked in on me and Terrier...you know, in a closet?

KURT

Uh- You were...

(exasperated)

Uh. You expect me to believe that?

JENNIE

It was just one time, and trust me, it's never happening again. Plus, Terrier wasn't even all that into it. He was clearly thinking about someone else.

KURT

Damn it, man. I had it all figured out. I did so much investigation.

Gun handling sounds.

JENNIE
Can you...put your gun away?

KURT
(scared, holstering gun)
Oh God I'm ruined!

JENNIE
It will be okay.

KURT
(sniffs)
No, it won't. Jennie, you don't
know this, but I--I'm an agent,
okay?...for the FBI.

JENNIE
(quietly)
Yeah no, I know.

KURT
What?

JENNIE
Yeah.

KURT
Who told you?

JENNIE
Oh. Um. A lot of people.
Cartwright, Blue mentioned it, I
think Why might have said
something.

KURT
Oh my god are you kidding me?! I
told Cartwright--UGHHHHH.

Footsteps storm out.

JENNIE
Wait, so you didn't know about me
and Terrier?

The door closes.

END PART 7

PART 8

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Recorder CLICKS on.

CARTWRIGHT
(into recorder)
Not-so-suspicious character no. 4
is currently watching over The
Sleeper. As I suspected, there is
no sign of foul play.

Beeps and Flatline.

CARTWRIGHT (CONT'D)
(into recorder)
Oh?. The Sleeper has worsened! Not-
so-suspicious number 4 is quick to
help...or at least...she's...not
doing anything? That's not good.
TERRIER!

Cartwright runs off.

INT. COMA WARD - CONTINUOUS

Footsteps continue in the hallway.

CARTWRIGHT (O.S.)
Terrier!

HOMELY
Damn.

The door opens. Five sets of footsteps pour into the room.

TERRIER
What's happening? Jesus Christ he's
coding!

HOMELY
Thank god you're here, I was just
about to page you when this clown
did it for me-

Syringe sound. One of the alarms stop.

CARTWRIGHT
Some kind of rush you were in.

TERRIER

Quiet. Everyone in here who is non-essential, leave.

CRUNCH

What's wrong with him?

TERRIER

Oh for the love of- Jennie--start compressions!

JENNIE

On it.

The sound of compressions.

TERRIER

Cartwright do something useful, get me a shot of adrenaline.

WHY

Is he okay?

TERRIER

Someone get rid of the therapist!

A drawer opens, syringe sound.

CRUNCH

On it, sir.

TERRIER

You, out of here too! I can't determine the cause of his dropping pressure, Jennie?

JENNIE

He's not responding to the shot.

TERRIER

Charge to 200.

JENNIE

Clear!

Defibrillation CHARGES UP. BUZZ. SLAM of 33's body.

JENNIE (CONT'D)

No response.

TERRIER

Someone clear those airways and bag him!

Another alarm chimes in. Someone bags 33 and begins to help him breath.

TERRIER (CONT'D)

I...I don't know what to do. He's deteriorating so much faster than the others and I don't know...Why! Have you noticed anything strange happen in the past week? Or month? Or at all?

Why walks closer.

WHY

Oh...oh god I'm so sorry! I...I took him to the roof a month ago I-- Oh no! Did I kill him? Was it the dog? Or the spaghetti or was it the uh books or--

TERRIER

Hush! I--why--no, I don't think you killed him. Charge!

JENNIE

Clear!

Defibrillation. CHARGE. SLAM.

JENNIE (CONT'D)

No response.

TERRIER

Jennie, administer 1.5 milligrams lidocaine.

JENNIE

On it.

SYRINGE SOUND.

TERRIE

Can anyone else think of any reason-

CARTWRIGHT

I had sex with Blue on 33's medical bed...And that bed...And that bed...And that one. And I think um, the ones next door too. And don't ask me how I know but the spaghetti man jacked off in the storage closet. And I also pulled out his tooth that one time and um, what?

(MORE)

CARTWRIGHT (CONT'D)

Don't look at me like that it
wasn't when he was on the bed just--
you know, when he was in the ICU
that one time.

WHY

I'm a virgin.

TERRIER

Charge to 300.

JENNIE

Clear!

Defibrillation. CHARGE. SLAAM.

TERRIER

Anything?

JENNIE

Nothing.

TERRIER

Again!

CHARGE.

JENNIE

I kissed Terrier in a closet during
the Valentine's Day party.

Collective gasp.

TERRIER

Why would you tell them that-

JENNIE

Clear.

Defibrillation. SLAM.

JENNIE (CONT'D)

Nothing.

CRUNCH

I got demoted. I'm still a
detective!

CARTWRIGHT

What?!

TERRIER

I think I'm in love with Kurt.

JENNIE

What?!

TERRIER

Charge to 400.

JENNIE

That's really high-

CHARGE.

TERRIER

Clear.

Defibrillation. SLAM.

JENNIE

No response.

Kurt bursts through the door.

KURT

OKAY everybody FREEZE. Everyone put your hands in the air. This is an open investigation. Most of you don't know this...but I am in the FBI.

ALL

(various timings and mutterings)

Yeah. We know.

CRUNCH

Wait, really?!

KURT

Cartwright!!!

CRUNCH

You guys knew...and didn't tell me?

JENNIE

Nothings working. We have to do something.

CPR resumes.

TERRIER

We could try--I don't know--

JENNIE

Anything.

TERRIER
Charge 500.

JENNIE
That could kill him.

TERRIER
He's dead either way. We might as
well try.

JENNIE
It could fry his brain!

TERRIER
The man's in a coma!

JENNIE
...Yeah. Ok. Let's do it.

Charging of the paddles. Electrical surge.

Long beat of total silence.

TERRIER
(just above a whisper)
Is he...

JENNIE
Patient 33?

The heart monitor fades back in. GASPS.

PATIENT 33
Ummm....where am I?

Music fades in.

END OF SEASON

CREDITS READ BY JAKE NEEDHAM AND COURTNEY ARCHERD.

The Case of the Dying Patients was written by Courtney Archerd and Eve Gershon. This episode stars Justin Stirewalt, Spencer Frankeburger, Nicole Shadi Tchounga, Ian Simmons, Jake Needham, Eve Gershon, Kira Goldberg, and introducing, Will Peters as Patient 33, directed by Courtney Archerd with original music by Ryan Lew, Sound Design by Abby Little and Courtney Archerd, and Graphic design by Lucille Wright. Thank you so much for listening to Season 1 of patient 33. Season 2 is already in production so you haven't heard the last of our favorite comatose patient.

Until then, if you've enjoyed this season of Patient 33, please leave us a rating and review so that more people can as well. Follow us on Twitter, Tumblr and Instagram for updates. Thanks for listening.