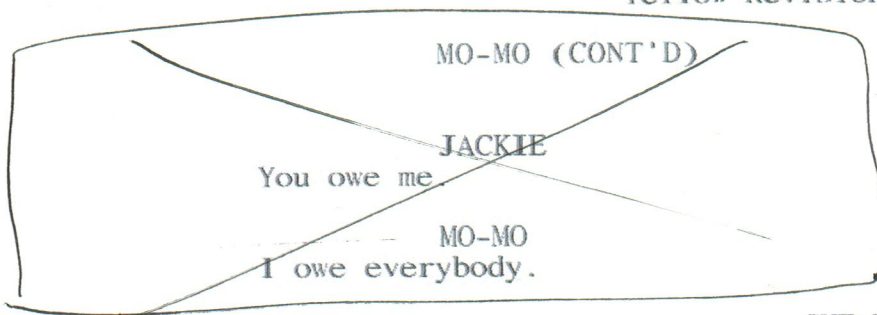


"Pancakes"

Yellow Revisions 5/9/08 23

W/W-D  
JACKIE  
BETH



CUT TO:

24

INT. ALL SAINTS, CORRIDOR, OLD WING - A FEW MINUTES LATER 24

Jackie consoles Beth beneath the St. Christopher mural.

BETH

I'm so confused. He never said anything about being an organ donor. I don't want you to just cut him up like that. You know?

JACKIE

Yeah, well, I'm afraid that train has already left the station.

Beth seems stung by Jackie's cavalier tone. Jackie catches it, recalibrates...

JACKIE

(with real sympathy)

Don't listen to me, honey. I can't even begin to imagine what it must feel like to be you right now. And I'm not gonna cushion it and say "I'm so sorry for your loss." Because it's bigger than that. And I'm deeply, deeply sorry. But if it's any comfort, he's gonna be a hero now. His body's gonna save lives.

BETH

(a beat, then pissed)

Okay. Fine. Can I have his heart?

(CONTINUED)

JACKIE  
I'm sorry?

BETH  
Or how 'bout a kidney? I know that  
there's like a black market, where  
rich people pay a lotta money for  
body parts.

\*  
\*

JACKIE  
It...doesn't work that way.

BETH  
Twenty thousand bucks for a kidney.  
Don't you think he owes me that?  
(furious, pain and tears)  
For getting himself killed on that  
goddamn bike? What the fuck am I  
supposed to do? I can't even pay  
for a cab home. Fucking Pedro.

She breaks down. Jackie holds her. After a beat:

BETH  
(very small, very quiet)  
He made me pancakes this morning.

*END*

SMASH CUT TO:

25

INT. ALL SAINTS, LADIES' ROOM - SAME

25

EXTREME CLOSE UP of 16 Adderall granules lifting off from  
Jackie's ID badge as they are being inhaled...

Jackie leans into the mirror, trying to connect with her own  
image. She splashes a little water on her face, pats it dry.

CUT TO:

26

EXT. EMERGENCY BAY DOORS, NEW WING - EVENING

26

A stream of smoke plays across Jackie's face.

We pull back to reveal Dr. O'Hara enjoying a cigarette.

DR. O'HARA  
C'mon, smoke. You know you wanna.  
All the cool kids are doing it.

JACKIE  
God, that smells good. Blow it on  
me again.

(CONTINUED)