

CRISIS ZONE

A One Hour Dramatic Series

Created By

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Episode 1001

"Ring of Fire"

Written By

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SMALL HOUSE - DAY

A YOUNG FATHER, 30s, Indonesian, looks into the tiny bedroom his two children share.

The MOTHER, 30s, also Indonesian, puts the children's shoes on. The BOY, 7, has his shirt inside out and is trying to spike his hair up. The GIRL, 11, reads a beat up surfing magazine.

The Young Father says something, untranslated. The Mother and children respond. The meaning is obvious. I'm off to work. Bye daddy!

EXT. SMALL FISHING VILLAGE - DAY

TITLE: PAGAI SELATAN ISLAND, INDONESIA

The Young Father rides his bicycle through the small village to the docks. There he dismounts and locks up his bike.

He walks down the pier to a FISHING BOAT where several other INDONESIAN FISHERMEN are loading supplies. The Young Father says his hellos and quickly sets to work.

EARTHQUAKE. The Fishermen all brace themselves. This is routine. Earthquakes are plentiful in this part of the world.

SHAKING STOPS. The Fishermen go back to work loading the boat.

Even bigger EARTHQUAKE. The men all hit the ground. The Young Father drops a crate of supplies and it falls into the water. Now the Fishermen are scared. This is a really big earthquake.

SHAKING STOPS. The Fishermen get up and check to make sure everyone is okay. They discover that the Young Father dropped the crate into the water. They start chewing him out.

They suddenly stop and all get quiet as the water around the dock drains quickly, like someone just pulled the plug in a bathtub.

The Fishermen all turn and run. They SHOUT to the other PEOPLE on the dock and everyone bolts in a frantic panic towards shore.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The impending danger behind him and his family in front of him, the Young Father runs faster than he ever has before.

A growing ROAR as the sea surges behind him. We see the goodbye in his eyes. He knows no matter how hard he runs, he won't make it...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FOSTER RENLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

TITLE: SANTA MONICA, CALIFORNIA

The glowing ferris wheel on the Santa Monica Pier is reflected in the large windows of this modern beach front home.

INT. FOSTER RENLY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

FOSTER RENLY, 51, Australian, thin, with a kind face, sleeps in the large bed. There is someone next to him, but we don't see who.

On the night stand, Foster's smart phone lights up, vibrates, and CHIMES with an alert.

It reads: INDONESIA - 6.7 and 8.3 hit seconds apart off the West coast of Sumatra. 12 foot Tsunami reported on South Pagai.

Foster wakes up and grabs his phone. Eyes going wide as he reads the alert. He dials.

HANNAH RENLY, 48, Foster's sister, answers.

HANNAH

I just saw the alert. I assume
we're going?

FOSTER

Yes. Assemble the team. I'll tell
Reese.

He gets out of bed and the figure next to him stirs.

NEWS FOOTAGE

Cell phone video of the earthquakes.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

The two earthquakes struck moments
apart, rattling buildings as far
away as Jakarta.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The tsunami surges on land and wipes out a village.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

The resulting tsunami has already
claimed over two hundred lives.
That number is expected to rise to
as high as five hundred when all is
said and done.

INT. KRISTEN'S FATHER'S HOUSE - GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

DR. KRISTEN BLAKE, 30, hastily repacks her suitcase. DR.
SEAN BLAKE, 57, her father, in the doorway, dressed in a
robe.

DR. SEAN BLAKE

Leaving? In the middle of the
night? You just got here today.
We've hardly seen you the last
year.

KRISTEN

Having a fellowship at Shock Trauma
doesn't leave a lot of time off,
I'm sorry.

DR. SEAN BLAKE

But the fellowship is over.

KRISTEN

And now this other opportunity came
up. If I can't get on this early
bird flight to Los Angeles, I can't
go.

DR. SEAN BLAKE

I just don't see why you have to go
right now, honey. There will be
other chances for you to do this.

KRISTEN

Dad, I know what you're planning
for tomorrow. I love you. I
became a doctor because of you, but
a multi-generational Blake Family
Practice is not my dream. It is
yours.

DR. SEAN BLAKE

Kristen, I know it isn't as
glamorous-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KRISTEN

It isn't about glamour. What being a doctor is to you is treating kids for strep throat, checking blood pressure, and telling fat guys to lay off the cheeseburgers, and that is important. I am not trying to put it down. You do it really well. But what I do, I take people who are broken, and I put them back together. That is why I need to go, right now. The Renly Foundation is giving me a chance to be where people need me most, anywhere in the world within 24 hours.

This isn't the mousy, quiet spoken daughter he is used to.

DR. SEAN BLAKE

Okay, honey. Be safe. Sunblock. Stay hydrated.

KRISTEN

Sunblock? Stay hydrated?

DR. SEAN BLAKE

They are at a lower latitude, so the sun shines hotter there.

She hugs him.

KRISTEN

Seriously Dad, I love you. Maybe it won't work out. I don't know, maybe I won't be cut out for it. And if that happens, then I'll come back and we'll do things your way, but I have to go do this now or else I'll always wonder what if.

NEWS FOOTAGE

The aftermath of the tsunami, injured refugees, destruction.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

The Red Cross estimates roughly 20,000 people have been displaced from three fishing villages on South Pagai island. Damage has been widely reported up and down the West coast of Sumatra.

INT. TERRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

TERRY LAFLEUR, 29, an intense African American man, search and rescue specialist, paramedic, brushes his teeth while MARIA PEREZ, 27, surgical scrub nurse, triage specialist, gets dressed.

MARIA

Making the jump packs was a really good idea.

Maria grabs one of the two hulking backpacks from the closet.

TERRY

That way I never forget my deodorant or my underpants when we get the bat signal.

He rinses and spits.

MARIA

We should take separate cars to the airport.

She hands the hulking backpack to Terry.

TERRY

Okay. Are you ashamed of me or something?

MARIA

No, just mixing work and pleasure, you know, creates complications.

She grabs the second hulking backpack.

TERRY

Don't worry, baby, we don't need to go public till you're ready.

NEWS FOOTAGE

An aftershock violently shakes the cell phone video of an already devastated village.

NEWSCASTER

The USGS warns of continuing aftershocks, diminishing over the next twenty four hours. Tsunami warnings have been issued for most of the Indian Ocean and should be in effect for the next ten to twelve hours.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

High surf advisory will remain
active for another two to three
days.

EXT. PAM'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DR. PAMELA MORGAN-BRADLEY, 39, locks her door, and carries
her suitcase to the car waiting for her.

DR. JONATHAN BRADLEY, 41, opens the back door and helps her
get the suitcase in.

INT. JON'S CAR - NIGHT

Jon and Pam get in and close their doors. Jon pulls out onto
the empty street.

He looks over at Pam for a second, about to say something and
then doesn't, looks back to the road, but he can't **not** say it
any longer...

JON

I met someone.

PAM

(not hearing)

What?

JON

I met, uh, a woman.

PAM

Oh.

JON

I think it is time we finalize our
divorce.

PAM

Wow, I wasn't expecting that.

JON

Pam, we've been separated for three
years.

PAM

Yeah. I mean, I was expecting this
eventually. I just wasn't
expecting you to bring it up at 6
A.M. on our way to a disaster area.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JON

Yeah, well, I'm not so good with the whole communication thing, which I am sure you remember. Look, you're still my best friend, my colleague. But...

PAM

But I haven't been your wife for a while. I get it. When we get back, we'll take care of it.

NEWS FOOTAGE

AID WORKERS unload crates of supplies from boats, planes, trucks.

NEWSCASTER

Relief N.G.O.s are mobilizing from around the globe. This is a part of the world they know quite well.

The Newscaster's voice continues over:

EXT. LAX PRIVATE RUNWAY - MORNING

The rising sun reflected on the fuselage of the RENLY FOUNDATION JET, the Pacific Ocean behind, Foster stands by the stairs as the rest of the team, some we've met, some we'll soon meet, approaches from across the tarmac.

NEWSCASTER (v.O.)

Dense population living on one of the most active faults along the Pacific Rim, makes Indonesia a hot spot for nature's fury.

Our main title card:

CRISIS ZONE

END TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM ONE - DAY

DR. R. ALLEN REESE, 55, face obscured by surgical mask and cap, large patches of blood on his gown, has his hands inside the abdomen of a LOCAL MAN on the operating table.

REESE
More suction.

Kristen, also in surgical gear, wields the suction hose and slurps up blood obscuring the patient's internal organs.

REESE (CONT'D)
Come on, where are you? It's under
the liver. Maria, take suction.

Maria, also in surgical gear, takes the suction hose from Kristen.

REESE (CONT'D)
Dr. Blake, I need you to gently
lift the liver so I can get under
and fix the tear.

Kristen reaches in and lifts the liver.

REESE (CONT'D)
3-0 prolene.

Maria hands him the suture. Reese reaches in and starts stitching.

Everything starts to SHAKE VIOLENTLY.

REESE (CONT'D)
Aftershock. Damn, whole thing just
shredded. Suction.

Blood is rapidly filling the patient's abdomen. Maria does her best to slurp it up, but it is coming out too fast.

Kristen's eyes are wide in shocked horror, every ounce of will and focus to keep hold of that liver instead of diving for cover.

SHAKING STOPS. Kristen lets out a raspy breath that turns into a relieved sigh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REESE (CONT'D)
It's pretty bad but I think I can
still salvage things. Clamp.

Reese hands off the suture and takes the clamp. He reaches
in to clamp...

ALARMS go off as the heart monitor becomes erratic.

MARIA
He's in V fib!

REESE
Paddles. Charge 200!

Kristen gently lets the patient's liver down.

Maria wheels the defibrillator over and hits charge. Reese
grabs the paddles. Maria squirts gel on them. Reese rubs
them together.

REESE (CONT'D)
Clear!

Reese presses the paddles to the patient's chest and shocks
him. The patient raises up, but no change on the heart
monitor.

REESE (CONT'D)
Push lidocaine.

Kristen shakily draws a syringe of lidocaine and injects it
into the patient's I.V.

REESE (CONT'D)
Charge 300.

Maria resets the defibrillator.

REESE (CONT'D)
Clear.

He presses the paddles to the patient's chest and shocks him.
The patient raises up, but again no change in the erratic
heartbeat.

Then...flatline.

REESE (CONT'D)
Starting compressions.

Reese starts CPR, pushing down on the patient's chest in a
steady rhythm.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kristen stands by, still shaken by the aftershock.

Reese relents. Strips off his gloves, pulls down his mask.

REESE (CONT'D)
Official time of death, 11:23 AM,
local time.

Kristen strips off her bloody gloves and throws them in the biohazard trash as she walks out of the tent.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Kristen steps out of the SURGICAL TENT and pulls down her mask. She is breathing heavily. Composure coming apart at the seams.

Foster sees her, hands a clipboard to Hannah and approaches Kristen.

KRISTEN
We had it. He was seconds away
from...then the quake...and like
that, gone. We don't have
earthquakes in Maryland. The
ground is very firm there. Well we
had one...I never felt it.

FOSTER
Breathe. Just breathe. Your first
earthquake under the best of
circumstances is terrifying.

KRISTEN
It's just if we were in a
hospital...instead of a tent...I
don't know...I don't know if I made
the right choice coming here Dr.
Renly.

FOSTER
Please, call me Foster, I don't
want anyone confusing me with a
real Doctor.

KRISTEN
I don't know if I can do this,
Foster.

FOSTER
It's your first trip out in the
field with us. This work certainly
isn't for everyone.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FOSTER (CONT'D)

But remember, you being here gave that man a chance he never would have had if you were back at a hospital in the states.

KRISTEN

But he died.

FOSTER

And he would have died anyway if you hadn't tried to save him.

KRISTEN

It's just, if that aftershock had hit a minute before or a minute after, that guy would probably still be alive.

FOSTER

You are one of the finest young trauma surgeons in the world, but your skills won't do anyone any good if you are dwelling on a patient you lost to chance. You are going to lose more. Probably more today. It is the nature of triage that we treat those most in need first, so casualties are heaviest in the first few days. Remind yourself that in a situation like this there are always more people who need your help.

Foster steps aside and turns, revealing the TRIAGE AREA.

FOSTER (CONT'D)

Always more.

CRANE UP - showing the mass of nearly ONE HUNDRED PEOPLE in the triage area. A few DOCTORS and NURSES do examinations and minor procedures.

BEN

(prelap)

He's gonna be okay, right?

EXT. DESTROYED VILLAGE - DAY

BEN KOWOLSKI, 24, an American tourist, is trapped under a fallen tree, buried in mud up to his chest. Next to him, also pinned under the tree, is Ben's older brother JAMES, 26, unconscious and BLOODY FROM A HEAD WOUND, being tended by Terry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TERRY

He's breathing, has a steady pulse.
We'll get you both out of here and
let the Doctors fix you up. Don't
worry.

MOLLY MCKENZIE, 27, granola-girl, structural engineer, and
BRIAN ROSS, 25, beefy fire fighter, EMT, clear mud away from
the log.

CHAD BAKER, 41, head of search and rescue, weathered, rugged,
a little haunted from years in pressure situations, hands
everyone ear protection and goggles.

CHAD

That's enough mud.

Molly and Brian stop clearing mud and towel off their hands.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Try and keep the tree from
shifting. We don't want to do any
more damage.

They all don goggles and ear protection. Molly helps Ben.

Terry, Molly and Brian position themselves holding the tree
steady.

Chad STARTS A CHAIN SAW. He walks over to the tree a couple
feet from where Ben and James are trapped. He nods. The
others brace themselves. Chad starts cutting through the
tree.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - TRIAGE - DAY

Jon stitches up a long CUT on an ELDERLY INDONESIAN WOMAN's
arm.

Pam stitches a CUT on an ELDERLY INDONESIAN MAN's hand.

PAM

So, this woman you've met. It's
serious?

JON

Yeah, it's moving that way. And
for it to continue...

PAM

You need to not be married anymore.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JON

Yeah.

PAM

I get it. Are you gonna marry her?

JON

Angela.

PAM

I don't need to know her name, yet.
Jon, I was the one who did the
leaving. I'm not going to hold you
back from moving on.

JON

Thanks.

PAM

So, are you gonna marry...Angela?

JON

I don't know. But I want to have
that option, in case. I'm sorry,
Pam. I didn't mean to. It just
sorta happened.

PAM

Don't be silly. I'm happy for you.
As you said, we're still friends.
And friends are happy for each
other when stuff like this happens.

TWO BATTERED SUVs pull up. Doors fly open. The search and
rescue team hops out, rushing around to the back.

Reese and Kristen run out of the surgical tent.

REESE

What do we got?

CHAD

Two men in their twenties, American
surfers. Pinned under a tree.

They pull Ben and James, on gurneys, out of the back of the
SUVs.

TERRY

Ben is conscious, multiple
contusions, pain in his lower
abdomen.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TERRY (CONT'D)

His brother James is unconscious
with visible signs of head trauma.

REESE

Lets get them inside.
(spotting Jon)
Jon, we could use your help.

PAM

I'll finish that up.

Jon smiles at her, gets up and dashes over to the surgical tent.

Pam applies a bandage over the stitches on the woman's arm. The woman gives her a warm knowing smile. Pam returns the smile and stands up.

The woman reaches out and takes the hand of the elderly man next to her. They smile at each other.

Pam strips off her gloves, honestly a little annoyed by the elderly couple in love, and moves on to the next patients. The two children from the teaser.

The Girl's arm hangs limp, DARK BRUISE peeking out from under her sleeve. The Boy has a BLOOD STAINED TOWEL wrapped around his head.

Pam puts on new gloves.

GIRL

(in broken English)
You doctor?

PAM

(in Indonesian)
Yes, I'm a doctor. A doctor who
specializes in children.

Pam spots Maria finishing up with another patient nearby.

PAM (CONT'D)

Maria, you have a second?

MARIA

Sure.

Maria takes off her dirty gloves and uses some hand sanitizer as she crosses to Pam and the kids.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAM

Check out the girl's right arm for me.

Pam unwraps the towel from the Boy's head. She cleans the blood from the Boy's wound.

Maria checks the Girl's arm.

MARIA

Contusion just above the elbow.
(in Indonesian)
Squeeze. Like this.

Maria squeezes her hand. The Girl copies and winces a little.

MARIA (CONT'D)

Acute pain, but full range of motion. I'd say a deep bruise but no break. Recommend 400mg ibuprofen, a sling, ice pack.

PAM

I've told you. You should be an M.D.

MARIA

All that school and more importantly all that debt? Not for me.

Pam finishes cleaning the boy's wound.

PAM

I think you, my little friend, are gonna be just fine.

Pam takes a syringe and draws a shot of lidocaine.

PAM (CONT'D)

(in Indonesian)
Couple stitches and you'll be playing soccer again in no time.

GIRL

(in Indonesian)
He will be okay?

MARIA

(in Indonesian)
You're both going to be fine. Now, tell me how you two got hurt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Pam numbs the boys forehead around the cut with the syringe of lidocaine.

GIRL

(in Indonesian)

We were in our house. The earthquake happened again and our mother pushed us out of the house just before it fell down.

PAM

(in Indonesian)

And where is your mother now?

GIRL

(in Indonesian)

Still in the house.

OFF Pam and Maria - horror registering.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SUV - DAY

Terry drives, Brian shotgun, Maria in the back with the Girl. The Girl points with her good arm, the other in a sling.

EXT. COLLAPSED HOME - DAY

The two SUVs pull up to the PILE OF DEBRIS. Brian hops out of the first one.

Chad and Molly hop out of the second. Molly stops at the driver side of the first SUV.

TERRY

We'll take her to camp and I'll get
back out here ASAP.

Molly looks at the Girl in the back seat and gives her a reassuring smile.

MOLLY

We're gonna do everything we can to
help your mother.

The Girl forces a smile. If she doesn't understand all the words, she understands the tone.

The SUV pulls away.

Molly joins Chad and Brian at the pile of debris.

CHAD

Looks like the South end came down
first. Probably weakened in the
first round of quakes. Then that
last aftershock caused this load
bearing support to buckle and the
whole thing came down.

BRIAN

Where do we start?

CHAD

We'll start with the beams over
here on the West side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOLLY

The mother is likely towards this end. She shoved the kids out the door as the thing was coming down.

BRIAN

Why not just start there?

MOLLY

Because until we know her situation, anything that shifts might endanger her further.

CHAD

So, we start at the top and work our way through the rubble to her.

INT. SUV - DAY

Terry drives, Maria in the back with the Girl.

TERRY

You're really good with her.

MARIA

Thanks.

TERRY

How do you feel about kids?

She gives him a wry smile.

MARIA

Quit looking at me like you want to get me pregnant, Terry.

TERRY

(feigned innocence)
What?

MARIA

It's been three months. A little early to be talking about kids.

TERRY

What's wrong with making sure we're headed in the same direction?

MARIA

I like kids. But don't want my own any time soon.

INT. SURGICAL TENT - EXAM VESTIBULE - DAY

Jon examines Ben in a small enclosure off the main surgical theater. A NURSE hooks up a fresh bag of fluids to his I.V.

JON

No signs of internal bleeding.
Your pain is consistent with a
broken pelvis, but we can't know
for certain without X-rays. We'll
manage your pain and get you to a
hospital on Sumatra as soon as
possible.

BEN

How's my brother?

JON

I'll check on him for you. Sit
tight.

Jon gets up and takes the Nurse aside.

JON (CONT'D)

Give him 100mg of Demerol, and 32mg
of Zofran if the Demerol makes him
puke. But don't push the Zofran
unless he needs it. We're really
low.

Jon exits.

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM ONE - DAY

Jon enters interrupting Reese and Blake having an argument.

JON

Ben is stable, looks like a
fractured pelvis. Anything I can
do to help here?

KRISTEN

Depends, have you ever done an
emergency craniotomy without any
sort of imaging to tell you where
to cut?

REESE

You said you've done this before.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KRISTEN

After identifying the hematoma on an MRI, with an Attending Neurosurgeon guiding me every step of the way.

REESE

Well, we don't have either.

KRISTEN

You want me to cut a hole in his skull on a guess!

REESE

We both agree his brain is swelling. We need to relieve that pressure or he will die before we can get him to Sumatra.

KRISTEN

I'm not a brain surgeon.

REESE

Neither are any of us. We are what they need us to be. And right now this guy needs someone to cut a piece of his skull off. And the person with the best chance to do it right, is you.

Kristen looks from Reese to Jon to DR. RICK PARK, 36, Anesthesiologist, to the SCRUB NURSE assisting them. Kristen pulls up her mask.

KRISTEN

Do we have a cauterizing scalpel?

REESE

Yes.

KRISTEN

And what about a cranial saw?

REESE

No.

KRISTEN

Then I'll need the finest circular bone saw we have. I assume we also don't have a halo. Then Dr. Reese and Dr. Bradley, I will need you to keep his head stable while I cut.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NURSES STATION - DAY

Foster pours Pam a cup of coffee.

FOSTER

I thought you wanted that. You've been separated for what, three years now?

PAM

Yeah. I wanted it when I moved out. But then we got bogged down in work and life and just sorta let it go and never made it official.

FOSTER

And now he wants to make it official.

PAM

He met someone. Someone he wants to have...options with.

FOSTER

Ah. You still love him?

PAM

Of course. I'll always love him, but I just...I don't know. He's a jerk. A self possessed, insensitive, smart assed, brilliant, handsome, jerk.

FOSTER

Well, you need to figure it out. Is he your jerk? Are you gonna fight to win him back? Or are you going to let him go, move on and be someone else's jerk?

PAM

I'm afraid that he'll change for someone else and won't be a jerk anymore. I don't want to be a starter wife.

FOSTER

Pam, you are not his starter wife. You're his one and only...

PAM

And I left him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FOSTER

And he stayed, even though you left him.

PAM

And now he's met someone.

FOSTER

(hushed)

If I were you and Reese was Jon.
And gay marriage was legal in
California so that Reese could ask
me for a divorce. I would do
everything I could to win him back.
Because he's my one and only.

PAM

Even if you were the one who pushed
him away to begin with?

FOSTER

Yes.

The SUV pulls up and Maria helps the Girl get out. She leads the Girl towards Pam and Foster.

MARIA

Found the house.

PAM

And the mom?

MARIA

We didn't stay long. They're
looking for her now.

Terry turns the SUV around. He holds a look with Maria as he pulls away.

Pam notices the look and realizes there is something up between those two.

Hannah walks up, talking on her phone.

HANNAH

Well, if it is too dangerous to
make the trip today, we understand.
We'll find a way. Cheers.

Hannah hangs up as she reaches Foster.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Foster, we may have a problem.

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM ONE - DAY

Kristen draws a curved line on James's now shaved scalp.
Hands the marker to the Scrub Nurse.

KRISTEN
Cauterizing scalpel.

The Scrub Nurse hands the cauterizing scalpel to Kristen.

Kristen takes a breath, puts scalpel blade to skin, and
begins to carefully cut along the line.

EXT. COLLAPSED HOME - DAY

The CHAIN SAW ROARS in Chad's steady hand as he cuts through
a cross beam.

Terry, Molly and Brian work nearby clearing bits of debris.

CHAD
Okay, we can get to the lintel
without disrupting the rest of the
balance now.

MOLLY
Terry, Brian, on that side. I'll
help Chad.

They take up positions around the LARGE PIECE OF COLLAPSED
WALL and get hand holds.

CHAD
And three, two, one, go.

They lift. The hunk of wall comes up and then teeters as it
is caught on something.

MOLLY
We're caught.

CHAD
Molly, squeeze by me. We're
tangled in a curtain.

Molly squeezes up next to Chad.

MOLLY
I see it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHAD

I'm going to lower my end a little
to give it some slack. Reach down
and unhook us.

Chad lowers his end. Molly reaches down and is just short of
the curtain.

MOLLY

Almost.

TERRY

Hurry up, I'm losing my grip.

Molly squeezes in really close to Chad. She reaches down,
grabs the curtain, and unhooks it.

MOLLY

We're clear.

Molly moves back into place.

CHAD

Ready? Heave.

They lift the large piece of wall and carry it. Brian's foot
gets caught up in some debris and he STUMBLES.

Terry CRIES OUT as the lurching piece of wall KNOCKS HIM TO
THE GROUND.

CHAD (CONT'D)

You okay, Terry?

TERRY

I think so. Just get this thing
off me.

CHAD

Hold it. Let me scoot over.

Chad slides towards Terry.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Okay, lift.

Terry GRUNTS IN PAIN as they lift the piece off him.

CHAD (CONT'D)

You okay?

TERRY

I'm bleeding.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They dump the piece of wall off to the side. Molly grabs the medical kit and they rush back over to Terry.

MOLLY

Where are you hurt?

TERRY

(forced calm)

I need you to start a large bore
I.V. and get me back to camp as
soon as possible.

Terry moves his hand to show BLOOD flowing from the GAPING PUNCTURE WOUND on his right side. He starts to labor for breath.

TERRY (CONT'D)

I...punctured...my lung.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM ONE - DAY

Kristen puts the cauterizing scalpel back on the instrument tray. She peels back the FLAP OF SCALP revealing James's SKULL. She takes the circular bone saw from the tray.

KRISTEN

Hold him tight. Here we go.

ALARMS go off.

DR. PARK

He's crashing.

Kristen stands there frozen with the bone saw in hand as the others scramble around the patient.

JON

Push 1 milligram epi.

REESE

Hold that. His brain is hemorrhaging. There isn't anything we can do.

Flatline on the heart monitor.

REESE (CONT'D)

Time of death 2:46 PM, local time.

KRISTEN

If I hadn't argued...if I'd just done it...

REESE

He would have hemorrhaged and died anyway. It's not your fault Dr. Blake. We gave it our best shot.

Kristen obviously doesn't believe Reese. She puts down the bone saw and walks out of the surgical theater.

INT. SURGICAL TENT - LOBBY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Kristen enters from Operating Room One, sighs and takes a moment.

KRISTEN

I'm not cut out for this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A SOB comes from the exam vestibule. Kristen opens the flap, revealing Ben, crying.

BEN

He died, didn't he? I could hear a little bit. That is why it got all frantic and then quiet in there all of a sudden. Right? Because he died?

KRISTEN

Yes. He died. We tried an emergency procedure to relieve the swelling in his brain, but we were too late.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NURSES STATION - DAY

Hannah and Foster talk with Maria and Pam.

HANNAH

Our next resupply is delayed. The swell is moving through and they can't launch till the sea calms down.

FOSTER

Be frugal where you can. We're especially low on blood, painkillers, antibiotics, anti-nausea, and anti-diarrheal medications.

MARIA

Of course, all the stuff we need the most of.

HANNAH

We should only have to make it last till tomorrow afternoon, tomorrow evening at the latest.

Hannah's RADIO goes off.

BRIAN

(over radio)

Brian to Hannah, coming in hot with a VIP red tag.

Hannah grabs the radio.

HANNAH

Copy Brian, what's the situation?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIAN
(over radio)
Chest puncture, right side, three
centimeters...hit the lung. Be
there in a minute.

PAM
The mother...

Brian pulls up in the SUV, hops out, runs around to the back.

Maria and Pam get there first and pop open the back,
revealing Terry on the gurney.

MARIA
Terry!

They take Terry out of the SUV.

TERRY
Hey, don't worry, baby. Brian
pumped me full of drugs. I feel
great. Reese is gonna stitch me up
and...

Terry starts to labor for breath. Maria is crying. Cradling
his face.

MARIA
You hang in, okay. We're gonna fix
you.

They wheel him in the surgical tent.

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM TWO - DAY

Pam, Brian and Maria wheel Terry in on the gurney. A SCRUB
NURSE helps Reese with fresh gown and gloves.

They transfer Terry onto the operating table.

TERRY
Popped the lung. Puncture is
probably four centimeters deep,
three wide. Entry between the
number 5 and 6 ribs, right side.

REESE
Dr. Park, gas this show-off so we
can get to work.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dr. Park puts the oxygen mask up to Terry's face. Terry takes a couple breaths and is out. Dr. Park begins intubation.

Maria frantically puts on a gown and gloves. Pam puts a hand on her shoulder.

PAM

Come on, lets wait outside and let Dr. Reese do his thing.

MARIA

No, I'm scrubbing in.

Maria tries to push past Pam, but Pam stands firm.

PAM

Maria, if that was Jon on the table, do you think you'd let me be in there?

Maria and Pam have a moment as Maria realizes Pam knows about her and Terry.

Maria nods, accepting that Pam is right and they walk out of the tent together.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - DAY

Pam and Maria exit the tent.

PAM

So, you and Terry, huh?

MARIA

Yeah. It's only been a couple months and we didn't say anything because we didn't know where it was going. Or, I didn't know where it was going. But right now I just want to tell him I love him.

PAM

He's gonna be fine. You'll be able to tell him when he wakes up.

MARIA

(unraveling)

I know he's been wanting to say it, but hasn't because he could tell I wasn't ready yet...why didn't I say it before?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Pam wraps her arms around Maria as she cries.

MARIA (CONT'D) I could have told him so many times. I should have.	PAM You will, don't worry. Next time you talk to him, you will.
--	---

EXT. COLLAPSED HOME - EVENING

Brian and Chad lift a section of wall off the pile. A HAND pokes out of the rubble.

MOLLY

There's a hand!

CHAD

Careful Molly. Don't shift anything.

Molly carefully makes her way across the rubble to the hand.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Does she have a pulse?

Molly takes the woman's wrist and the hand grabs her.

MOLLY

She's alive.

Molly, Chad and Brian remove debris revealing the Mother, last seen in the opening teaser.

BRIAN

Looks like she is pinned across the chest by this beam.

The Mother starts whimpering.

CHAD

(in Indonesian)

Stay calm. We will have you out soon. Stay calm.

MOLLY

And her legs are pinned by this board.

MOTHER

(in Indonesian)

My baby.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHAD

(in Indonesian)

Your children are fine, you got
them out of the house. We're gonna
get you out of here now.

MOTHER

(in Indonesian)

My baby.

SPLASH OF LIQUID on the board across the Mother's legs and
she CRIES OUT.

BRIAN

What was that?

MOLLY

Her water just broke.

CHAD

Her baby.

BRIAN

She's pregnant?

MOLLY

And in labor.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. COLLAPSED HOME - NIGHT

Jon, Pam and Kristen examine the Mother, still trapped under the beam.

PAM

She's already dilated about eight centimeters.

JON

Her blood pressure is 140 over 90.
Not unusual considering the amount of stress she is under.

Kristen is examining the woman's legs, pinned under the board.

KRISTEN

Dr. Bradley, come look at this.

Jon carefully scrambles across the debris to Kristen.

KRISTEN (CONT'D)

Right quad, just above the knee on the inside.

Jon looks and sees the SHARD OF WOOD sticking into the woman's leg.

JON

That is not good, but it could be worse. She is alive, so it didn't hit the femoral artery, but it is damn close. Dr. Blake, stay with the patient. Pam.

Jon motions to Pam. They climb off the rubble heap and join Chad, Molly and Brian.

CHAD

What's the story?

PAM

She is stable. So is the baby.
She looks to be about eight months in. I'm guessing she'll deliver in about two hours.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOLLY

That's not a lot of time to get her out of there.

JON

We've got another problem. A shard of wood has penetrated her right quadriceps and is dangerously near the femoral artery.

CHAD

Could we cut around it? Leave it in until we can get her back to camp?

JON

Any movement could rupture the artery. I think it would be better to take it out here and then deal with any bleeding before we move her.

MOLLY

Which should we do first? The beam across her chest or the shard in her leg?

PAM

I'd like to get the beam off her chest. Help her breathe better.

JON

No, leg first. If she or the pile of debris shifts, she could bleed out in a couple minutes.

PAM

And the decreased oxygen in her blood could give the baby brain damage. Beam first.

JON

Our primary concern right now has to be the mother.

PAM

Why does it have to?

JON

Her condition is more critical at this time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOLLY

We could use the jacks to lift the beam a couple inches, relieve the pressure on her chest with minimal disturbance to the debris pile.

CHAD

Good thinking, Molly.

BRIAN

Yeah, and quicker than picking through the pile to dislodge the beam.

CHAD

If we go as high as six inches then we should be able to pull the mother clear once the shard of wood is removed from her leg. That work for you two?

Pam and Jon nod.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NIGHT

Maria is no longer crying, but still a bit unhinged. She follows Hannah to the SUPPLY TENT.

MARIA

The more mindless and repetitive the better. I need to keep busy or I'm gonna pull my hair out.

HANNAH

I have just the thing you're looking for.

Hannah opens the flap to the Supply Tent revealing clutter, lots of clutter.

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM TWO - NIGHT

Reese delicately stitches Terry's punctured lung.

DR. PARK

His O 2 levels are still dropping, getting dangerously low.

RESSE

Come on Terry, stay with me just a little longer.

The O 2 level slowly drops on the monitor.

INT. SUPPLY TENT - NIGHT

Maria restocks shelves. The tent flap opens and Foster enters.

FOSTER

I am dying for some ibuprofen right now.

MARIA

Any news about Terry?

FOSTER

No. Wait, what happened to Terry?

MARIA

A piece of debris punctured his lung. Reese is operating on him now.

FOSTER

Good lord! Is he gonna be okay?

Maria bursts into tears.

MARIA

He better be or I'll freakin kill him.

Foster goes to her.

FOSTER

Maria Perez, you little minx you. I had no idea you'd snared Terry.

MARIA

He did all the snaring.

Foster hugs her.

FOSTER

He's gonna be okay. That guy is strong as a bull. Plus, I only invite the best doctors and nurses to work with us. I mean I hired you.

Maria lets a little tension go with a laugh. Mom always knows what to say.

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM TWO - NIGHT

Reese is finishing the suture on Terry's lung.

REESE
You're doing good Terry. Almost
there. Let me just pull these
purse strings. And hole is closed.

Reese ties off the suture and hands the needle and clamp back
to the Scrub Nurse.

They all watch Terry's vitals on the monitor. No change.
Then the O 2 level starts to climb.

INT. SUPPLY TENT - NIGHT

Maria restocks the shelf with bandages. The flap opens and
Reese pokes his head in.

REESE
Terry is gonna be fine.

MARIA
Thank you!

She runs over, hugs and kisses.

MARIA (CONT'D)
If you weren't gay and my boss, I
would totally have sex with you
right now.

REESE
Even then I don't think you would,
because you, young lady, are in
love. I saw the little scene with
you and Pam, the look in your eyes.
You are head over heels in love
with Terry.

Maria knows he's right. She gives him a sweet kiss on the
cheek.

MARIA
Thank you.

She hugs him tight.

EXT. COLLAPSED HOME - NIGHT

Brian and Chad wind the cranks on two jacks wedged under the beam pinning the Mother across the chest. The beam slowly rises and the Mother breathes deeper.

PAM
(in Indonesian)
Stay still. Don't move.

BRIAN
That's about as high as we're gonna get.

CHAD
Should be enough.

MOLLY
Yeah, if she turns her head to the side, she'll clear it no problem.

JON
Okay, lets do the shard.

Brian and Chad carefully walk across the debris to the board across the woman's legs.

JON (CONT'D)
It is going in at about a 45 degree angle, so when you guys lift, the board needs to go like this.

Jon uses his hands to show the path and angle the board needs to move.

JON (CONT'D)
Dr. Blake. I'll need you standing by ready to apply a tourniquet if she starts to spray.

BRIAN
My end is clear.

CHAD
Ready when you are Jon.

Jon looks at Pam. She nods. Jon looks at Kristen. She nods.

JON
Okay here we go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAM
(in Indonesian to the
mother)
This will hurt, but you must stay
still.

Jon places his hand on either side of the wound to keep it
stable.

JON
Three...two...one...lift.

Chad and Brian lift the board pulling the shard out at the
angle it went in.

JON (CONT'D)
It's clear.

Jon looks into the wound.

JON (CONT'D)
Artery intact. Dr. Blake pack the
wound with gauze and we'll get her
outa here.

The Mother starts rasping, struggling for breath.

MOLLY
Doctors!

Kristen grabs a GIANT SYRINGE from the medical kit. Jon
scrambles over to the Mother's head.

KRISTEN
Crush wound from the beam. Now
that we relieved the pressure,
blood is leaking into her chest.
Give me room.

Kristen scrambles over with the giant syringe. The others
clear back.

Kristen stabs the Mother in the chest with the syringe and
pulls back on the plunger, drawing the blood out.

The Mother sighs and breathes easier. Then lets out a YELP
OF PAIN.

PAM
Her contractions are about two
minutes apart. She is going to
have this baby real soon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kristen takes out the needle and puts gauze over the hole.

KRISTEN

Done.

JON

Okay, lets get her moved.

Chad and Brian move in and take up positions on either side.

MOLLY

Tilt your head to the side.

Molly demonstrates. The mother, tilts her head to the side.

Jon, Pam, Chad and Brian lift the mother and slide her out from under the beam.

INT. RECOVERY TENT - NIGHT

Maria watches Terry, still unconscious, but most importantly, still alive.

She takes his hand and kisses it.

INT. LAND ROVER - NIGHT

Chad drives, Kristen shotgun, Jon and Pam in the back with the Mother. They have her hooked up to an I.V. and are monitoring her condition.

Kristen is on the radio.

KRISTEN

Patient is in labor. Prep for a C section and then once the baby is delivered we'll need Dr. Reese ready to address her chest bleed.

HANNAH

(over radio)

Copy, Dr. We'll be ready when you land.

PAM

The baby is on the move.

JON

How much longer?

CHAD

Almost there.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NIGHT

The SUV pulls in. Dr. Park and Maria rush over. They open the back doors revealing Pam scrambling around the Mother.

PAM

The baby is crowing. We'll have to deliver in here.

END ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. LAND ROVER - NIGHT

Pam is positioned between the mother's legs, delivering the baby. Jon coaches the mother.

PAM

Almost there, one more and we'll be clear.

JON

(in Indonesian)
One more time. Push.

The mother pushes. Pam removes the BABY.

PAM

And we're clear. Or, I should say, she is clear.

KRISTEN

It's a girl?

Pam clears the baby's airway and gives her a little pat on the back. The baby starts to CRY.

PAM

Dr. Blake, umbilical cord.

Kristen CLAMPS and CUTS THE CORD.

KRISTEN

That was incredible.

Pam looks down at the baby.

PAM

Always is. But tonight especially.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NIGHT

Pam takes the Baby out of the SUV and hands her to Maria who wraps her in a towel. Pam and Maria head to the surgical tent.

JON

Okay, lets get the mother out.

Brian and Chad take up position to either side of the Mother. They slide the gurney out of the SUV.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dr. Park then wheels her into the surgical tent with Jon following.

Kristen watches them go. Chad stands next to her.

CHAD

Moments like these.

KRISTEN

Yeah. Incredible.

CHAD

I didn't get to see my own daughter born, was half way around the world digging through rubble. Saved two people that day, but didn't get to see my little girl take her first breath.

KRISTEN

That's not a bad reason to miss it.

CHAD

Yeah, that is what my ex-wife tells me. But she still left me.

KRISTEN

Sorry to hear that.

CHAD

It's an old wound, just aches a little sometimes...like now.

Maria throws open the flap on the Surgical Tent.

MARIA

Dr. Blake. We need your help in here!

Kristen dashes into the Surgical Tent.

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM 3 - NIGHT

The mother is on the operating table. Pam is between her legs, examining her.

Dr. Park removes the oxygen mask from the mother's face and inserts a tube down her throat. He then attaches a hose to the end.

Jon hooks up the leads to the heart monitor and flips it on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JON
BP is 160 over 90.

Reese uses a hand held ultrasound, going over the woman's chest and abdomen.

REESE
Internal organs are looking good.

Maria puts a fresh surgical gown on Kristen.

KRISTEN
She has a level 1 hemothorax from crush trauma resulting from the beam that pinned her down. Drained on site, but recommend inserting a chest tube to drain until we can isolate the site of the bleed.

REESE
Put it in Dr. Blake.

Kristen preps the chest tube.

PAM
Here comes the placenta.

JON
Blood pressure is dropping.

PAM
Damn it. She's hemorrhaging.
Forceps.

Maria hands Pam the forceps.

PAM (CONT'D)
Placenta is clear. She is bleeding like crazy. We're gonna have to open her up. 10 blade.

Maria hands Pam a scalpel.

REESE
Jon, prep for a blood transfusion.

MARIA
Dr. Reese, we've only got one pint of O neg left.

PAM
We need more, or she'll risk going into hypovolemic shock.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NIGHT

Reese talks with Foster and Hannah.

HANNAH

The rough seas have delayed our supply shipment by another day, maybe two.

REESE

This woman doesn't have a day or two. We need another two pints of O negative blood in the next couple hours or she's not gonna make it no matter what we do.

Maria pokes her head out of the surgical tent.

MARIA

Dr. Reese!

REESE

Find me that blood.

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM THREE - NIGHT

Reese rushes in.

KRISTEN

The blood flow into her chest cavity increased dramatically. I am thinking intercostal hemorrhage.

REESE

Lets crack her open. We need to work fast people, she's gonna need every drop of blood we can save.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NIGHT

Hannah and Foster both work the phones.

FOSTER

I understand. Our supplies are similarly waylaid.

HANNAH

Harry, it's Hannah. We're in kind of a pickle out here. Do you know of any other outfits with blood supplies in our area?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HARRY

(over Hannah's phone)
Hippocratic Humanity is out near
you guys. Not sure if they have
any blood. But a good group.

FOSTER

Thanks, mate. If I find any, I'll
steer some your way.

Foster hangs up.

FOSTER (CONT'D)

Sound's like everyone is having the
same problems as us.

HANNAH

Might have a lead. Hi, Rita, this
is Hannah Renly of the Renly
Foundation. Harry Gibbs gave me
your number. Listen we're in a
bind and need a couple pints of O
neg. You got any?

RITA

(over Hannah's phone)
I'm sorry, Hannah. We're out
ourselves. All our extra supplies
are stuck on Sumatra.

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM THREE - NIGHT

Reese and Kristen work on the mother's chest. Pam and Jon
work on her pelvis. Dr. Park monitors vitals. Maria assists
where needed.

Pam finishes the stitches and hands the suture to Maria.

JON

You did some really, really good
work here Pam.

PAM

She's not out of the woods yet.
But thanks.

Pam looks up at him. A moment between them. A window into
the feelings they had for each other...and obviously still
have.

Pam breaks away first, uncomfortable, but Jon holds on for a
second longer. He saw the spark in her, then forces himself
to look away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PAM (CONT'D)
Lets close up our end.

Maria hands Pam a fresh suture.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NIGHT

Chad and Molly sit with the Girl and the Boy eating.

CHAD
(in Indonesian)
I saw your new sister being born.
She is beautiful.

GIRL
(in Indonesian)
Can we see her?

CHAD
(in Indonesian)
Soon.

GIRL
(in Indonesian)
What about our mother? When can we
see her?

CHAD
(in Indonesian)
When the doctors are finished.

BOY
(in Indonesian)
Is she going to be okay?

Chad's face is grim. The Girl turns to comfort the Boy.

MOLLY
Looks like I need to learn
Indonesian.

CHAD
It is very useful. We spend a lot
of time in this part of the world.
Ring of fire and all.

MOLLY
What were they saying?

CHAD
They are worried about their
mother.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOLLY

What about their father? Did they
lose him too?

CHAD

(in Indonesian)

Where is your father?

The Girl begins speaking in Indonesian. Chad translates for Molly.

CHAD (CONT'D)

She says they haven't seen their
father since the tsunami. He is a
fisherman and was at the wharf when
it happened.

MOLLY

That's terrible. Their mother has
to pull through. They can't be
orphaned.

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM THREE - NIGHT

Pam, Jon and Maria finish closing up the mother's pelvis.
Dr. Park monitors vitals. Reese and Kristen work on the
mother's chest.

REESE

There's our bleed. What a mess.
I'm thinking three separate sutures
here. Start with a 3-0 prolene.

The Scrub Nurse hands Reese the suture.

KRISTEN

You could do the whole thing with a
modified cobbler.

Reese looks at her, then hands Kristen the suture.

REESE

I'd like to see this modified
cobbler.

KRISTEN

I'll need another.

The Scrub Nurse hands Kristen another suture. Kristen goes
to work stitching with a suture in each hand.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NIGHT

Hannah is on her phone.

HANNAH
Harry, Hannah again. Do you know
anyone on Sumatra with a
helicopter?

Hannah smiles, liking the answer.

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM THREE - NIGHT

Reese and Kristen work on the mother's chest. Kristen
finishes the suture.

REESE
Okay, nice work everyone. Lets
close her up.

Kristen's eyes go wide.

KRISTEN
Clamp!

ALARMS go off.

DR. PARK
Her B P is spiking.

Kristen takes the clamp from the Scrub Nurse and clamps.

KRISTEN
Scalpel.

Reese leans over her.

REESE
I can't see, what's happening?

KRISTEN
She's got a huge clot.

More ALARMS go off as her heart monitor becomes erratic.

JON
She's in V fib!

REESE
Prep lidocaine. Paddles. Charge
200.

Jon has the paddles in hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JON

Clear!

Kristen stays focused on her work.

REESE

Dr. Blake, clear! Kristen!

KRISTEN

It does no good to reset her heart
just so she can have a stroke!

Reese relents.

END ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

FADE IN:

INT. SURGICAL TENT - OPERATING ROOM THREE - NIGHT

ALARMS still going off. Kristen's focus is sharper than the scalpel in her hand. She makes her cut.

KRISTEN

Got it.

Kristen hands the scalpel and BLOOD CLOT to the Scrub Nurse.

KRISTEN (CONT'D)

Suture.

Kristen takes the suture from the Scrub Nurse and begins to sew really fast, really steady.

KRISTEN (CONT'D)

Finished.

She hands off the suture to the Scrub Nurse and removes the clamp.

REESE

Paddles. Charge 200. Be ready with the lidocaine.

JON

Clear.

Out of nowhere Kristen strikes the Mother in the chest with a hammer fist. The others weren't expecting this and jump.

DR. PARK

And she's back.

The Mother's heart rate returns to normal on the monitor.

DR. PARK (CONT'D)

Heart rate, B P returning to normal range.

REESE

Lets close her up.

KRISTEN

Can I have a minute? I don't think I've ever had this much adrenaline in my system before.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REESE

Go. Savor this victory. You earned it. We'll holler if we need you.

Kristen exits as Reese and the others close up the Mother.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Kristen emerges from the Surgical Tent. She strips off her gloves, mask, and gown and tosses them in the trash.

Chad and the others get up and walk towards her, hoping for good news.

CHAD

Update? Mom gonna be okay?

Kristen grabs Chad by his jacket and plants a huge kiss on him. This is an act of empowerment, not romance.

KRISTEN

(talking a mile a minute)
She's alive. She needs blood, but we saved her. After we lost that guy this morning, and then the surfer, and then her kids showing up, and with her trapped under the house, and pregnant, and she's alive, and the baby is fine and the mom's freakin alive, and in the end it was cause of me she's alive... And I stepped out here and saw you. You handsome, caring, sweet, rugged, sexy man and I kissed you. I don't do stuff like kissing men I barely know, even men I know very well, in fact I don't think I've ever kissed any man if he hadn't kissed me first, but I kissed you.
(realizing she's gone a bit nuts)
And now you are thinking I'm an insane person.

CHAD

No, I'm actually thinking you are a pretty good kisser.

Molly looks like she is going to throw up and turns, quickly walking away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KRISTEN

Uh, thanks. You are too.

CHAD

Wow, you went from femme fatale to deer in the headlights pretty quick.

KRISTEN

Adrenaline is wearing off. I should go clean up.

Awkward, she turns to go.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NIGHT

Molly sits off at the edge of the camp crying. Foster comes over.

FOSTER

Molly? Are you okay dear?

MOLLY

Yeah, I'm fine.

FOSTER

Your tears make you a bad liar.

Foster sits down next to her.

MOLLY

I'm just a little overwhelmed.
Crazy day, even for us.

FOSTER

Well, if you need to talk, about anything...

MOLLY

No, I'm good, Foster. Thanks.
Actually, can you recommend a good Indonesian class or teacher?

Foster knows she is deflecting, but isn't gonna be pushy about what is bothering her.

FOSTER

Of course, and the Foundation will pay for it too.

MOLLY

Really, that's great.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FOSTER

Any language classes you want to take, we'll pay for. Communication with the local people is a fundamental need for us.

Hannah rushes up.

HANNAH

Foster, there you are. The supply of blood is on the way. It should reach us shortly.

FOSTER

Excellent, how'd you do it?

HANNAH

Got a helicopter pilot flying it over from Sumatra. They owed a favor to a friend who owes me lots of favors.

INT. RECOVERY TENT - NIGHT

Terry sits in the bed. Maria enters.

MARIA

Hey, sorry I couldn't be here when you woke up. They brought the mother in.

TERRY

The one from the collapsed house?

MARIA

Yeah, and she is gonna be okay.

TERRY

That's great to hear.

MARIA

And her baby is going to be fine too.

TERRY

Baby?

MARIA

She was pregnant. We delivered her baby in the back of the SUV.

TERRY

Wow, I missed a lot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARIA

I love you.

TERRY

Damn, I seriously missed a lot. I love you too. All I could think about after I saw that blood leaking down my shirt was you, and the worry I knew I would put you through, and the remote possibility that I might not get to see you again. I have loved you since the moment I met you. I've wanted to tell you every second of every day since, but I didn't want to spook you.

MARIA

I know I want a future with you Terry. I'm sorry it took you getting hurt for me to figure that out. But I'm safely past the spooking stage. So, now you can say it as much as you want.

TERRY

I love you.

MARIA

I love you.

Kiss.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NIGHT

Reese, Foster and Hannah walk quickly towards the SUVs.

HANNAH

The helicopter is fifteen minutes out. It will take us about ten minutes to reach the landing site.

Kristen rushes up.

KRISTEN

Dr. Reese, I just wanted to apologize for back in there. I was out of line, I didn't mean to just jump in and take over your O.R.

REESE

You did exactly what I recruited you to do.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

REESE (CONT'D)

George Meyers and I were at GW together for Med School. And he calls me up a year ago and starts telling me stories about this resident in his program at Shock Trauma who has a gift, for making split second decisions. The crisis comes and she acts, and acts boldly, decisively, and correctly every time. That is what we need out here. I have to say I wasn't at all disappointed by your performance today. And I hope, next time I see George I can gloat about how I stole his brightest student out from under him.

Kristen nods. This is high praise, and rare with Reese, she can tell.

REESE (CONT'D)

Oh, and, nice karate chop.

KRISTEN

It was a hammer fist, actually.

Reese, Foster and Hannah get in the SUV. Brian is already in the driver seat. He starts the engine and they pull away.

Kristen stands there for a second, processing the crazy day, letting the praise Reese laid on her sink in.

KRISTEN (CONT'D)

Maybe I am meant for this.

She smiles and walks back to the camp.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Reese, Foster and Hannah watch as an old KOREAN WAR VINTAGE HELICOPTER sets down in the field.

Once it is on the ground they scramble over to it. The side door opens and a man gets out.

The four unload the coolers of blood bags from the helicopter.

INT. RECOVERY TENT - NIGHT

Pam holds the newborn baby, a forlorn longing in her demeanor.

Jon enters.

JON

Just put up mom's last blood bag.
Looks like she is gonna be okay.
How's baby?

PAM

Perfect. Just like all babies
should be.

Jon looks at her and they share something, a knowing of pain, loss, an ache in both their hearts. There is something deep behind this moment for the both of them...but it will be some time before it is revealed to our audience.

Pam looks down at the baby and then places her in the bassinet.

JON

Again, great work in there today.

PAM

Thanks, you too.

They exit the tent together.

EXT. MEDICAL CAMP - NIGHT

Pam and Jon walk together.

PAM

Fix you a drink?

JON

You smuggled alcohol into a Muslim
country?

PAM

Of course, don't you remember my
trick dying the tequila green so it
looks like mouthwash?

JON

Tequila?

PAM

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JON

This is bad news.

Pam stops walking, looks down at the ground, struggling. Jon stops and gives her a questioning look.

Pam looks up at him and this is tough for her, but she can't not say it any longer...

PAM

Jon, about the divorce.

END EPISODE