



DONOR 401

"Well Conceived"

Written by
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TEASER

INT. GROCERY STORE PHARMACY COUNTER - DAY

HALEY KLEIN (24), a tall, type-A student with a messenger bag, peers anxiously at the ELDERLY WOMAN speaking with the MALE PHARMACIST at the counter in front of her.

ELDERLY WOMAN

And you're sure that I can use this type of battery in *both* of my aids?

PHARMACIST

Yes, ma'am.

ELDERLY WOMAN

What?

PHARMACIST

(louder)

They take the same battery. It's standard.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Excellent. I'll take a pack of four.

PHARMACIST

They only come in packs of two, so I'll ring up two of those for you.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Will my medicaid cover two packs?

PHARMACIST

I can check.

As the pharmacist types away into their computer, Haley peers down the attached aisle - a YOUNG MOTHER (30) compares packages of diapers. The BABY she carries on her back pushes a MUSHY ANIMAL CRACKER into its mom's hair.

PHARMACIST (CONT'D)

Miss? It's your turn.

Haley turns back to the now empty counter and approaches.

HALEY

I need Plan B.

PHARMACIST

We don't carry it.

HALEY

Sh-

PHARMACIST

But we do have the generic. Next
Choice?

Haley is visibly relieved.

HALEY

Yes. That's fine. I'll take it.

The pharmacist looks her over.

PHARMACIST

Do you have ID?

HALEY

Do I look underage? Sure. Yes.

She rifles through her bag and pulls out a driver's license
and a debit card.

PHARMACIST

And health insurance?

HALEY

I'll pay out of pocket.

PHARMACIST

I'll need to review some of the
side effects with you...

HALEY

I know what they are. I'm a med
student. Please, I'm late to class.

The pharmacist looks exasperated.

PHARMACIST

Fine. Sign here.

He pushes a log over for Haley to sign.

CUT TO:

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Haley exits the store in a hurry, unscrewing a bottle of
water and swallowing down the morning after pill as she walks
around the corner to...

EXT. PITTSBURGH GENERAL HOSPITAL - DAY

A sprawling medical complex. Hospital buildings bustle with PATIENTS, DOCTORS, and VISITORS. Haley approaches a bank of glass doors and pushes inside.

CUT TO:

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

Haley rushes into a packed lecture room and tries to seat herself inconspicuously as her Ethics professor DR. SUSAN WEBRECK (55) lectures energetically. She catches Haley's eye, reprimanding her.

Webreck lifts an article she has cut from the morning paper and holds it up to the class.

DR. WEBRECK

Yes, I cut this from an actual newspaper. Does anybody remember what one of those looks like? Used to get them delivered to your door? No? Oh well...

The class snickers.

DR. WEBRECK (CONT'D)

Last class, we were discussing how questions of medical ethics don't just arise in the course of care. And here, I found an instance this morning in the Times.

(reading)

Several patients of a Virginia Cryobank were surprised recently when they enrolled online in a sperm donor registry and learned that they were bonded not only through the shared experience of parenting children with donor sperm, but through the very same sperm donor. This "Super Dad" appears to have fathered at least 60 half-siblings within a tri-state area. Given the reluctance of sperm banks to transport their product over far distances, the biological offspring of such prolific donors could unknowingly be classmates, neighbors, or even lovers.

Webreck folds up the article.

DR. WEBRECK (CONT'D)
Sixty children with the same
father. Those are some pretty
efficient swimmers, am I right?

The class chuckles uncomfortably.

DR. WEBRECK (CONT'D)
No, but seriously. What are some of
the ethical issues you make out in
this story?

Several STUDENTS raise their hands. Haley notably does not.
Her phone is buzzing in her pocket. She slides it out and
peeks discreetly: a call from MOM. She ignores it.

DR. WEBRECK (CONT'D)
Mr. West?

A self-possessed African student, BOMA WEST (26), lowers his
hand.

BOMA
It's manipulating natural
selection. Sperm banks are
narrowing the gene pool.

DR. WEBRECK
Yes, but so is the Duggar family.
So, more specifically, we're
talking about these "super dads"...

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE LECTURE ROOM - DAY

As her classmates stream out of the lecture hall, Haley pulls
her phone from her pocket and has three missed calls, all
from her mother.

CUT TO:

EXT. PGH MED SCHOOL - DAY

As she navigates the campus, Haley returns the call.

HALEY
I was in class.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. KLEIN HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

EVA KLEIN (54), a modern Jewish mother and chic museum curator, prepares a brisket in the Klein family kitchen. She dons an apron over her immaculate fashion.

EVA

You couldn't text?

HALEY

Not without incurring the wrath of my Ethics professor.

EVA

Come home for dinner. I'm making brisket.

AVIVA KLEIN (17), slouchy and ruled by her right brain, wanders into the kitchen and starts rooting through the utensil drawers, generally getting in Eva's way.

HALEY

I have to study. I start my Obstetrics rotation tomorrow.

EVA

What do you have to study so hard before the work even starts? Hang on.

(to Aviva)

What are you doing?

AVIVA

I'm looking for a needle.

EVA

You think I keep them next to the steak knives?

AVIVA

Or, like, a safety pin?

Eva shoots Aviva an "are you crazy" look. Aviva wanders off.

EVA

(calling after her)

Try the medicine cabinet.

(back into the phone)

Come to dinner. Your father complains that you never visit. He wants to show you his new fish tank.

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

Haley arrives at a city bus stop, where a SEPTUAGENARIAN (87) with a cane eavesdrops on her conversation.

HALEY
Another one?

EVA
Trust me, it wasn't my idea.

Haley considers the offer.

HALEY
What time?

EVA
Seven sharp.

HALEY
Okay.

EVA
Wonderful. Your father will be thrilled.

Eva hangs up. Haley pauses for a moment, feeling uneasy, then hurries to the curb and RETCHES UP HER BREAKFAST.

SEPTUAGENARIAN
Miss? Are you okay?

She waves off the senior's help.

A bus pulls up to the stop.

CUT TO:

EXT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Haley walks up to a modest Pittsburgh triplex in the green residential neighborhood of Shadyside.

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - DAY

Haley lets herself into her apartment.

Walking toward the kitchen, her eye is caught by a note stuck under a CERAMIC POODLE on the table..

INSERT: Haley - Sorry. Found the keys in my purse. Do not hurt me. Bisous, Martine

The "I" in Martine is dotted with a heart. Haley's CAR KEYS sit atop the note.

CUT TO:

EXT. KLEIN HOME - NIGHT

Wearing a fresh shirt, Haley pulls her second-hand Subaru into the driveway of a well-appointed home. She collects a cheap bottle of wine from the passenger seat and exits.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. KLEIN HOME - FOYER - NIGHT

REED KLEIN (55), a bearded scholarly type, opens the front door.

REED

Hales!

HALEY

Hi Daddy.

They embrace.

REED

You're pale.

HALEY

Getting over a stomach bug. It's nothing.

As Reed takes Haley's light jacket, Eva strolls out from the kitchen, still wearing her apron.

EVA

You're late.

REED

We were just sitting down to eat.

Haley holds out the bottle of wine.

HALEY

My contribution.

Reed takes the wine and studies the label.

REED
You drink this?

CUT TO:

INT. KLEIN HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Aviva is seated at the table, slouched in her chair, texting. The table is laid with a glorious brisket spread.

HALEY
Hey, Aviva.

AVIVA
Hello, sister.

Eva removes her apron and everyone takes a seat.

HALEY
This smells delicious. I'm actually starving.

EVA
Reed, a glass of wine, please?

HALEY
I'll take one, too.

Reed starts to uncork Haley's bottle.

EVA
Not that one, for the love of God.

HALF AN HOUR LATER - AT THE TABLE

The meal is well underway. Reed pours the last of a premium bottle of wine into Haley's glass.

AVIVA
I'm not saying I won't *never* go to college.

EVA
You absolutely *will* go to college.

AVIVA
You can't just sign the checks and force me to go.

REED
Your mother and I aren't going to let you stay home and do nothing. Your brain will atrophy.

AVIVA

I showed my portfolio to Demetri
and he said he'd give me a job as
soon as I turn 18.

REED

In a tattoo shop?

AVIVA

I'd be an apprentice. They'd train
me to be a professional artist.

EVA

Absolutely not.

HALEY

You don't even *have* a tattoo.

AVIVA

Yet.

REED

You can't be buried in a Jewish
cemetery if you get one.

AVIVA

I want to be cremated and fed to
trees.

EVA

What?!

AVIVA

You spent, like, a hundred grand to
send Haley to her fancy school. Why
can't you let me have a year to try
this?

EVA

Haley has direction.

AVIVA

I have direction! It's just not the
one you picked.

CUT TO:

INT. KLEIN HOME - REED'S STUDY - NIGHT

Reed drops thawed cubes of fish food into his new SALTWATER
TANK as Haley watches. Several bright fish swim out to feed.

HALEY

That looks foul.

REED

It's just shrimp. You're gonna need to toughen up, Dr. Klein, if you expect to deliver babies or root around in people's brains.

HALEY

Those are two pretty different things.

REED

Well, you'll figure out where you excel. What you're passionate about. And pursue that.

HALEY

If that's how it worked, you should've been a marine biologist and not a divorce attorney. When are you going to stop collecting fish?

Several other DECADENT TANKS around the elegant study close in the space.

REED

There's an artform to maintaining a healthy tank. It teaches me patience.

HALEY

You are the most patient person I know.

Reed closes the tank lid and fully faces his daughter, appraising her.

REED

You doing okay, Hales?

HALEY

I'm great. Just busy.

REED

Do you have enough money?

HALEY

Yes.

REED

Are you having any fun? Do you go out with friends?

HALEY

They're all kind of busy, too.

Reed heads to his desk and opens a drawer to remove a checkbook. He finds a pen and starts to write a check.

HALEY (CONT'D)

I told you I'm good!

REED

I know. I know. But treat yourself to a little something. I saw a documentary about med students. They burn out and get addicted to speed. I just want you to put the books down and live life one night a week. Okay?

He rips out the check and passes it to his daughter. It's for one thousand dollars.

HALEY

That's too much.

REED

I say what's too much.

HALEY

Dad, I didn't want to ask Mom, because, well, because she's (she motions something indiscipherable) ...But I was wondering if I could have my donor file.

Reed is taken aback.

REED

You were never interested in that before.

HALEY

I was interested. I just didn't want to freak you out. It's not like I want to contact the guy.

REED

Which you can't. He's anonymous.

HALEY

That's what I'm saying. It's not about him.

REED

Then what is it about?

HALEY

I'd like to know that I'm not accidentally sleeping with my biological brother or-

REED

Just don't sleep with anybody!

HALEY

You know what I mean.

Reed thinks carefully.

REED

(after a pause)

Give it some more thought, okay? Don't rush into the decision, because you can't take it back.

From down the hall, Eva's voice rings loud and clear.

EVA (O.S.)

Leave the fish alone! Dessert's on the table!

Reed smiles at Haley and exits, headed for the dining room.

Haley lingers. Her eyes travel from the check to her father's desk. She takes a seat and peers into the top drawer. Nothing unusual. She carefully pulls out the file drawer below it.

A series of expanding files marked PERSONAL, EVA, HALEY, and AVIVA are pushed to one side. Haley's eyes flicker to her file.

CUT TO:

INT. KLEIN HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Haley joins her family at the cleared dining room table, where Reed and Aviva sit spooning ice cream. Eva sips another glass of wine.

EVA
(sarcastic)
Aren't those fish just fantastic
company?

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Haley lets herself into her apartment, shoulders slumped with the effort of the day.

She passes through the living room on her way to her bedroom. She drops her keys in the headless poodle jar.

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Her willowy French roommate, MARTINE COUSIN (25), watches a movie from the couch, meticulously pulling apart Oreos and eating the filling out of them.

MARTINE
Allo.

HALEY
Hey.

MARTINE
I thought you were going to stay at
your boyfriend's.

HALEY
He's not my boyfriend. And it was
more hassle than it was worth.

MARTINE
What is "'assle?"

HALEY
Trouble. Anyway, I'm home.

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - HALEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

In her bedroom, Haley kicks off her shoes and taps her open laptop out of sleep. She unfolds a sheet of paper from her pocket and takes a seat at her computer.

Marine leans in the doorway, licking an Oreo.

MARTINE
You 'ad a long day?

HALEY
Dinner with my family.

MARTINE
Ah.

HALEY
I stole my sperm donor's identity.

MARTINE
Quoi?

Martine walks in and takes the offered paper from Haley.

INSERT: On Pittsburgh Cryobank letterhead, one page of a donation contract lists DONOR: 401.

MARTINE (CONT'D)
This is ze guy with the special stuff?

HALEY
That's my biological father, yeah.

MARTINE
Are you going to find 'im?

HALEY
I don't know.

Haley types "sperm donor registry" into a search page and clicks the first result: DonorSiblingRegistry.com.

Haley's fingers hover over the keys at the registration page. Martine waits until she can't stand it anymore.

MARTINE
Just decide to do it and do it!

Haley strikes the keys and rapidly registers. She scans the new page and lingers over "Search the Registry."

HALEY
I can't believe it's this easy.

She clicks.

MARTINE
(reading from the paper)
Quatre-zero-un.

Haley hesitates, then inputs the numbers. The results are immediate and astonishing. A grid of bio-siblings and their information fills the page from top to bottom.

MARTINE (CONT'D)
Your sisters and brothers?

HALEY
Half-siblings. I...I think so.

MARTINE
They are a lot.

Eyes glued to the screen, Haley finds the scroll bar and pulls down. The names just keep on rolling....

END OF TEASER.

ACT ONE

INT. PGH OBSTETRICS - DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

Clad head to toe in delivery scrubs, Haley and fellow med student BOMA observe DR. LANNI, an ASSISTING DOCTOR, and a NURSE deliver a baby girl.

DR. LANNI
Just one more push, Janine. On the
count of one...two...

The exhausted mother, JANINE (30), gives one final push and delivers a silent, blue-tinged baby into Dr. Lanni's arms.

JANINE
Is she alive? Why isn't she crying?

DR. LANNI
Hang on, Janine.

Janine begins to sob.

Dr. Lanni hurriedly clears the baby's nose and throat and listens to its heart.

DR. LANNI (CONT'D)
(to the nurse)
Let's put her on a heart monitor.
I'll get Cardiology.

The nurse takes over with the baby.

DR. LANNI (CONT'D)
Dr. Klein, Dr. West, please follow
me.

INT. PGH OBSTETRICS - HALLWAY - DAY

Haley and Boma trail the doctor down long hospital corridors as he strides toward the elevator to the Cardiology floor.

BOMA
Could you hear it?

DR. LANNI
Textbook ventricular septal defect. A
big one. Give it a listen in the
NIC-U.

HALEY

Do you think they'll be able to
operate?

They arrive at the elevator and Lanni calls it to go up.

DR. LANNI

If they can stabilize the baby,
they'll have to.

HALEY

If they can't stabilize her?

DR. LANNI

We're not there yet.

The elevator arrives with a DING. The doors open on a cube
packed to the gills with hospital staff and patients.

DR. LANNI (CONT'D)

You two stay and monitor the
mother.

He squeezes into the elevator. The doors slide closed.

CUT TO:

INT. PGH OBSTETRICS - DELIVERY ROOM - DAY

Janine sleeps in her hospital bed, exhausted. The room is
surprisingly devoid of visitors and flowers.

INT. PGH OBSTETRICS - HALLWAY - DAY

Boma peers in through the doorway of Janine's room while
Haley reads through her chart.

HALEY

Did you read this whole thing?

BOMA

Of course.

HALEY

I'm surprised she carried to term.

BOMA

It's not unheard of.

HALEY

No, I mean that she kept the baby
to begin with.

Boma closes Janine's door softly and glares at Haley.

BOMA
That's not really your place to
say.

He walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. OAKLAND MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

Martine busies herself in her employer's modernist kitchen preparing lunch for COOPER LAWSON (6) and his baby sister SCARLET (3), both seated at a nearby table.

MARTINE
And who ordered ze hotdog?

COOPER
I did!

MARTINE
Was it Scarlet?

COOPER
No! It's for me.

MARTINE
Maybe I will eat it myself.

She feigns biting into the hotdog.

COOPER
NOOOO!

ETHAN LAWSON (35), strolls out from a nearby hallway.

ETHAN
What's this noise about?

COOPER
Martine is eating my hotdog!

Martine places the hotdog on a child's plate stacked with veggies and sets it in front of Cooper.

MARTINE
Mais non, Coop, c'est ici.

Ethan opens the fridge and removes a beer, which he cracks.

ETHAN

What's the French word for
"hotdog," Martine?

MARTINE

There is no word for this
horrifying food.

ETHAN

I like it when you speak to the
kids in French.

MARTINE

They will learn quickly because
they are young.

ETHAN

I've always loved the language of
love.

MARTINE

I think zat is Italian.

ETHAN

Depends on who's speaking it.

Martine's face reddens slightly.

MARTINE

Are you 'ungry, Mr. Lawson?

ETHAN

I'll grab something later.

Ethan turns to leave, casually brushing Martine's cheek.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

You're blushing, ma belle.

Martine stands frozen in place, watching him walk away.
Suddenly she puts down the FORK she's holding and pursues
him.

INT. OAKLAND MANSION - ETHAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Martine purposefully strides into Ethan's office, which is
stacked with financial detritus. She catches him mid-sip.

MARTINE

Please do not do that.

Martine turns promptly and leaves.

ETHAN
(calling after her)
I was just teasing! Jesus!

CUT TO:

INT. PGH OBSTETRICS - DOCTOR'S LOUNGE - DAY

Haley enters the doctor's lounge and scrounges in her hanging messenger bag for a granola bar. She unwraps and takes a bite. Boma enters and makes a beeline for her.

BOMA
Ethics 101, Haley. You can't allow your personal judgments to follow you into the hospital.

HALEY
What personal judgments?

BOMA
You suggested she should have had an abortion.

HALEY
Not to her face. And please - don't put words in my mouth. You read the chart. She's not married. She's not religious. And she *knew* she was an alcoholic. There was no real reason for her to keep the kid. I was just surprised this was her choice.

BOMA
Maybe she tried to accept her problem instead of getting rid of it.

HALEY
Really? Cause it sounds to me like she just got drunk again. Once that baby was born with a hole in its aorta, it wasn't just Janine's problem anymore, was it? Not to mention the kid's likely brain damaged.

BOMA
Which she'll know was her fault for the rest of her life. Have some empathy.

HALEY
You mean "sympathy."

BOMA
No, I don't.

Boma turns and leaves.

Haley receives a VIBRATING TEXT and checks her phone to find a message from "Jared."

INSERT: "Hey you. Want to hang out tonight?"

Haley debates replying and finally types: "New rotation. Busy until further notice."

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Haley sits on her couch, reading medical articles from a big printed pile, while Martine paints her toenails across from her.

MARTINE
I liked Jared. He had a nice voice.
And he fixed our sink!

HALEY
We're going to have to pay a
plumber from now on.

MARTINE
But maybe you will see him again?

HALEY
Doubtful.

MARTINE
What did you tell him? Did you act
like a robot person?

HALEY
I said I was busy.

MARTINE
I think you acted like a robot. I
have ze feeling.

HALEY
I don't have time for a boyfriend,
Martine. I barely have time for
myself.

Martine makes a protesting noise.

The DOORBELL rings, interrupting their activities. Haley is buried under papers. She looks to Martine, who motions that her toenails aren't dry.

HALEY (CONT'D)
Fine. I'll get it.

Haley pushes aside her papers.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Haley opens the door to find her sister, Aviva, clutching a plastic CARRY CASE and looking very stoned.

AVIVA
It's me. Sorry.

HALEY
Vi! Did you walk here?

AVIVA
Are you going to invite me in?

Haley peers into her sister's eyes.

HALEY
Are you *high*?

AVIVA
Demetri dropped me off. He had to meet people but he said I shouldn't go home until my eyes go back to normal.

HALEY
Do you use drugs regularly? Vi!

AVIVA
Oh, you are such a judgey judger.
I'm fine. It's just pot!

MARTINE (O.S.)
(yelling from within)
Is zat Aviva I hear?

AVIVA
Martine!

Aviva pushes past her sister into the apartment.

CUT TO:

INT. KLEIN HOME - REED'S STUDY - NIGHT

Reed "edits" a legal brief at his desk. He has drawn a sprawling underwater landscape across the page, obscuring the brief.

EVA (O.S.)
(calling)
Honey, call it quits and come to bed!

REED
I'm nearly done.

Eva appears in the doorway and Reed scrambles to hide his doodle and appear to be working.

EVA
Unless you're billing clients, it's not worth it.

REED
I'll be right there.

EVA
Do try.

Once Eva has departed, Reed removes the doodled brief and opens his top file drawer. As he draws it out, the bottom of the drawer scrapes against papers below it.

REED
(mumbling)
Lousy...

Reed tucks the brief into a file in the top drawer and closes it, pulling out the lower drawer. Aviva's PERSONAL FILE sticks out above the others. He opens it and starts sorting through the pages.

REED (CONT'D)
Oh, Hales...

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Martine paints Aviva's toes, which are propped on her plastic carry case. Aviva munches an Oreo. Haley has resumed her studies.

MARTINE

What is in ze box?

AVIVA

The beginning of the rest of my life.

MARTINE

I do not understand.

HALEY

Don't indulge her.

Aviva swings her feet down and unlatches the case, revealing a shiny new TATTOO MACHINE.

AVIVA

Demetri gave it to me so I could start practicing my lines. I need to buy pig feet.

HALEY

Mom will love that.

MARTINE

This is very nice. It is expensive, no?

AVIVA

Demetri can afford it. He owns his own business.

MARTINE

Are you sure he does not want something in return?

AVIVA

He's just a nice person.

HALEY

Who gets underage girls high for fun.

AVIVA

It was my pot, not his.

HALEY

So now you're a drug addict?

AVIVA

It's pot Haley. Haven't you ever
smoked a little pot?

Haley says nothing.

AVIVA (CONT'D)

Not even in college? Jesus. Then
you wouldn't even know. It's like,
hardly drugs.

HALEY

Then just call Dad to come pick you
up and explain that you're hardly
high.

AVIVA

Martine doesn't mind if I stay.

HALEY

Martine doesn't have to study
because she's a professional
babysitter.

AVIVA

Well don't let us distract you from
your important work, Doctor.

Haley collects her papers and walks out, to her room.

MARTINE

She broke up with her boyfriend.

AVIVA

Lucky him.

CUT TO:

INT. KLEIN HOME - MASTER BATH - NIGHT

In the master bath, Reed takes a prescription pill from a
bottle and downs it. He preps his electronic toothbrush.

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - HALEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Reaching her desk, Haley tosses down her stack of articles
and wakes her laptop to a screen with many open tabs. The top
page is the list of her bio-siblings.

Haley scrolls through the FOURTEEN NAMES. She checks a column listing their BIRTH YEARS, and clicks on a photo attachment of the eldest sibling, BRIAN GLASSER (21).

A window opens: Brian is visibly related to Haley - they share similar physical features: eyes, height, hair color, skin tone...

Haley drags the photo aside and reads Brian's brief post.

INSERT: I am interested in connecting with my biological family members. Please message me if you share Donor 401, or even are Donor 401. Maybe we can meet up! P.S. My moms have extra sperm on ice if you want a little brother or sister.

HALEY

This is insane.

She clicks the "Message Me" button beside Brian's name and begins composing a formal email.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Hi Brian...

INSERT: Hi Brian. I'm Haley, your half-sister. I'm older than you, so I think I might be Donor 401's first kid.

She reads over her message, deletes "kid," and replaces it with "progeny." Her mouse hovers on the "send" button.

Suddenly, Haley's cellphone RINGS, stunning her - but it's just a call from Dad. She glances at the clock: it's nearly midnight. She picks up.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Dad?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. KLEIN HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Reed, donning pajamas, leans against the counter in the Klein's darkened kitchen.

REED

Your sister's not answering her cell phone.

HALEY

She's here. She's fine.

REED

Do you want me to come pick her up?

HALEY

I can drop her off in the morning.
Don't put yourself out.

REED

You can make her sleep on your
couch.

HALEY

Or in a tent in the yard.

REED

I didn't know you have a yard!

HALEY

I don't.

REED

My funny daughter.

HALEY

Go to bed, Dad. See you tomorrow.

REED

Goodnight, honey.

Reed hangs up.

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - HALEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Haley sets aside her phone. The light of the laptop screen beckons her back to her message.

HOURS LATER:

An AGGRESSIVE ALARM rings on Haley's bedside table.

Aviva, not Haley, appears from under the covers. She didn't sleep on the couch after all. She hits various buttons on the alarm, but it persists.

AVIVA

How do you turn this off?

Haley, dressed in scrubs and pulling her wet hair into a ponytail, enters the room and reaches to turn off the alarm.

HALEY

Time to get up. I have to take you
home before class. I'm making
coffee.

Haley leaves again. Aviva crawls out of bed. She collects her bra and jeans from a pile on Haley's desk and spies the OPEN MESSAGES still on the laptop screen. Brian has replied but the message is unread.

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S SUBARU - DAY

Haley drives a worse-for-wear Aviva and her tattoo machine to the Klein home. They pull into the driveway.

AVIVA

Thanks for the hospitality, sister.

HALEY

I'd love it if you came to visit when you weren't stoned.

AVIVA

I'll consider it.

HALEY

Just call first in case I have a lot of work to do.

AVIVA

Or in case your secret brother is visiting or something, right?

HALEY

What?

AVIVA

Whatever.

Aviva clambers from the Subaru, leaving Haley stunned. Haley checks the time on the dash. She pulls the emergency brake and follows her sister into the house.

INT./EXT. KLEIN HOME - FOYER - DAY

Aviva has slammed the locked door closed behind her. Haley fishes for her house key. Just as she inserts it, Reed opens the door.

REED

So your sister's in a mood.

HALEY

Yeah...I didn't feed her.

REED

If you feed them, they never leave.

Reed steps outside to join his daughter on the porch, pulling the door softly shut behind him.

REED (CONT'D)

Honey, I wanted to talk about what we discussed at dinner the other night.

HALEY

It's okay, Dad, I get where you're coming from.

REED

I don't know, Haley.

HALEY

Mom's a total control freak and doesn't want me to drag some old, random sperm supplier into our life.

REED

Honey, it's not just your mother. You know, if I'd had my way, we would have burned those papers the day you were born. We wouldn't have even told you to begin with.

HALEY

Dad-

REED

You were all that we wanted. We never thought...you know your sister was a surprise.

HALEY

You don't have to tell me-

REED

I've always tried to give you everything you needed from a father.

HALEY

You did! You do.

REED

So what do you want from this guy?

Haley studies her father's face - slightly sad, slightly anxious. Starting to betray his age.

HALEY

Nothing.

(beat)

It was just an impulse. It passed.

She checks her watch.

HALEY (CONT'D)

I'm really gonna be late.

Haley kisses her dad on the cheek and jogs back toward the parked Subaru.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Love you, Dad!

REED

Be safe, Hales.

CUT TO:

INT. PGH PEDIATRIC INTENSIVE CARE - HALLWAY - DAY

Haley peers through a glass wall at JANINE'S INFANT, dwarfed and prone inside an INCUBATOR cluttered with life-giving tubes. Its irregular heart beats on a connected MONITOR.

A NURSE checks the baby's statistics and walks past the door. Haley knocks and signals for her to come out and talk. The nurse peeks out.

HALEY

Did they schedule the surgery?

NURSE

First thing tomorrow. They're flying in a specialist.

CUT TO:

INT. PGH OBSTETRICS - HALLWAY - DAY

Making her rounds, Haley approaches the closed door to Janine's recovery room. She consults the CHART on the door and peeks in through the observation window.

Boma perches on the edge of Janine's bed. They are in thoughtful, deep conversation.

Haley knocks and enters.

INT. PGH OBSTETRICS - RECOVERY ROOM - DAY

Boma stands and straightens his lab coat.

HALEY

Good morning, Janine. I'm just checking in with all of the non-critical patients. How are you feeling?

JANINE

Tired.

HALEY

No abdominal or pelvic pain?

JANINE

Just the same as before.

HALEY

Minor discomfort is normal.

Haley closes the chart and lingers in the room.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Was Dr. West keeping you company?

JANINE

He should go home and get some sleep. Can the attending order you guys to do that?

HALEY

Yes, actually.

BOMA

I'm on my way out.

HALEY

I wanted to let you know that your baby's been scheduled for surgery tomorrow morning.

(beat)

Have you considered a name for him yet?

Janine says nothing.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Have you held him yet?

Janine shakes her head "no," ashamed.

HALEY (CONT'D)
That's too bad.

Boma pats Janine's leg, which Haley sees is trembling.

BOMA
Rest up.

He leaves.

HALEY
Just page the nurses if you need
anything.

CUT TO:

INT. PGH OBSTETRICS - HALLWAY - DAY

Haley catches up with Boma as he strides toward the elevators through the bustling hallway.

HALEY
She's withdrawing.

BOMA
Two days in the hospital will do
that to an addict.

HALEY
What were you talking to her about?

BOMA
Nothing that concerns her
treatment.

HALEY
Then why discuss it to begin with?
(beat)
You know alcoholics will act out
inappropriately if they think
somebody will help them get their
next drink.

BOMA
Does all of your information about
alcoholism come directly from a
textbook? I mean, have you ever
known an alcoholic?

HALEY
What does that matter?

BOMA

Maybe then you could treat your patient like a person and not a pariah.

As they round a corner, an ATTENDANT in the hall speaks with a gangly, excitable young man - BRIAN GLASSER.

BRIAN

So does she have, like, an office or something?

The attendant points out Haley.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Haley! Haley Klein!

Haley looks at Brian and doesn't recognize him.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Dr. Klein!

He hurries toward Haley and Boma.

HALEY

Can I help you?

BRIAN

I'm Brian Glasser. Your bio-brother?

END OF ACT ONE.

ACT TWO

INT. PGH OBSTETRICS - HALLWAY - DAY

Haley blanches and hurries to take Brian aside in the hallway. Boma hovers near them.

HALEY

What are you doing here?

BRIAN

You didn't write back and I thought maybe you had changed your mind...

HALEY

So you stalked me at my workplace?!

BRIAN

I just Googled you. That's not stalking.

HALEY

Showing up uninvited is stalking!

BOMA

Do I need to call security?

BRIAN

Whoa, no! Don't do that, man.

HALEY

No. Brian, you need to leave.

BRIAN

Hey! You contacted *me*!

BOMA

Maybe you can take this outside?

The scene has attracted the attention of the STAFF and PATIENTS populating the hall.

HALEY

That's not necessary. Brian, I'm at work. You need to leave. I'll email you and we can decide *together* when to meet.

BRIAN

Why should I believe you? I've had other people message me and just disappear.

HALEY
(measuring her words)
Believe me or don't. I don't owe
you anything.

They're at a standoff.

BRIAN
Fine. Let me give you my phone
number.

Haley does nothing. Brian snags the PEN from her pocket and
jots A PHONE NUMBER on the corner of the file Haley carries.
He returns the pen to her pocket.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
Please. Call me.

He turns and walks toward the elevator.

BOMA
Haley, can I speak to you in pr-

HALEY
Don't bother.

Haley hightails it toward the doctor's lounge.

CUT TO:

INT. PGH OBSTETRICS - DOCTOR'S LOUNGE - DAY

Haley hurries into the room and shakily sets down her files.
She fills a glass of water at the sink and sits on the well-
abused couch, attempting to calm herself. Boma enters.

BOMA
You're related to that guy?

HALEY
Listen, I already feel like an
idiot, so I really don't need to
revisit it with you.

Haley gets up and starts piling her belongings together,
tidying herself.

HALEY (CONT'D)
I'd appreciate it if you didn't
mention this to Dr. Lanni.

BOMA

I'm not trying to get you kicked out of the program.

HALEY

Well, it would certainly narrow the competition.

BOMA

We're not competing.

HALEY

Says the guy who's ingratiating himself with the patients.

BOMA

I thought you said you didn't want to look like an idiot.

Haley dumps her water and begins collecting her files.

BOMA (CONT'D)

Haley?

HALEY

I'm not talking to you anymore. Every time I talk to you, I say something I regret.

BOMA

Admitting you have a problem is the first step....

HALEY

Hysterical.

BOMA

I won't tell Dr. Lanni, or anybody. But bringing your personal life to the hospital will make you stand out for all the wrong reasons.

HALEY

You think I don't know that?

Haley leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Haley lets herself into her apartment. She toes off her shoes.

HALEY
Martine? Are you home?

MARTINE (O.S.)
(from the living room)
Oui!

HALEY
Do you want to get drunk?

Walking further into the apartment, Haley comes across an odd scene.

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Martine lies face down on the coffee table with her shirt pulled up, her back exposed, sporting a tramp stamp. A GLISTENING TATTOO MACHINE is arranged nearby.

HALEY
What are you doing?

MARTINE
Your seester-

HALEY
Aviva!

Aviva enters from the bathroom, pulling on a pair of medical gloves.

AVIVA
Martine's letting me practice on her.

MARTINE
How does it look?

HALEY
Is that permanent?

AVIVA
It's just my outline.

HALEY
Not what I asked.

AVIVA
It's Sharpie.

MARTINE
It looks good, no?

HALEY
You are not disfiguring my roommate
on the coffee table.

AVIVA
I kinda think that's Martine's
choice.

MARTINE
'Ave you seen her drawings? She is
a talented girl.

HALEY
She's never tattooed anybody in her
life.

AVIVA
I have to start somewhere!

HALEY
Convince one of your own idiotic
friends. Do you even still *have*
your own friends?

Aviva pulls off her gloves.

MARTINE
Haley. Be nice to your seester.

HALEY
Stay out of it, Martine. I have
enough of my own problems to deal
with without Vi dragging her issues
here every time she fights with our
parents.

(to Aviva)
Do you want to call Dad for a lift,
or should I?

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Martine knocks on Haley's bedroom door.

MARTINE
Haley! Your seester left.

No response.

MARTINE (CONT'D)
Are you angry at me, too?

Nothing.

MARTINE (CONT'D)
Do you still want to 'ave a drink?

CUT TO:

INT. KLEIN HOME - AVIVA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Aviva walks into her bedroom, recently delivered home, and sets the tattoo case on her bed.

She closes the door. Her room is a gothic cave for the modern teen. Indie band posters instead of heartthrobs. Mac products, stylish furniture, and Aviva's artwork scattered about. A stuffed UGLY DOLL sits on her bed.

Aviva pulls off her sweater and turns on some music, which bleeds into....

CUT TO:

EXT. SHADYSIDE APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

House party music drifts from several stories up a run-down apartment complex. Martine leads Haley toward the colorful strings of lights and laughter, which create a festive mood.

CUT TO:

INT. SHADYSIDE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Australian hostess HEATHER (23), with a heavy accent, supplies Martine and Haley with cups of punch. PARTY GUESTS chat casually in small groups.

HEATHER
It's nice to finally meet you,
Haley. Martine was lucky to find a
decent flatmate.

HALEY
Did the program place you here?

HEATHER
No, I quit months back, actually.
Couldn't stand that family. The
children were total brats.

HALEY

How are you staying in the states,
then?

HEATHER

Keeping my head down.

MARTINE

She is illegal.

HEATHER

I told Martine she can do the same.

Haley watches a dark-haired PARTYGOER (28) animatedly tell a funny story across the room. He's tall and charismatic.

MARTINE

It is not zat simple.

HEATHER

It'd get you away from that creepy
dad.

(to Haley)

There are horror stories from some
of the girls.

HALEY

Is she talking about Ethan? I
thought he was nice.

MARTINE

Heather is overexaggerating
everything.

(to Heather)

Where is ze ladies room?

HEATHER

Through the bedroom.

MARTINE

Pardonnez-moi.

Martine walks off.

CUT TO:

INT. SHADYSIDE APARTMENT - HEATHER'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Martine closes the bathroom door behind her.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. KLEIN HOME - AVIVA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Aviva locks her own bathroom door. She sits on the closed toilet lid, opens her tattoo machine case, and disassembles the mechanism, removing its needle.

INT. SHADYSIDE APARTMENT - HEATHER'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Martine takes out an old bottle of Vicodin prescribed to BIANCA LAWSON, selects one, and swallows it down with sink water.

INT. KLEIN HOME - AVIVA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Holding the needle between her teeth, Aviva unbuttons her jeans and slides them off, revealing cut marks on her thigh in various states of healing. She selects a spot and sets the needle to it.

CUT TO:

INT. SHADYSIDE APARTMENT - NIGHT

Haley browses the picked-over trays at a snack table. She selects a carrot and dunks it into some dubious dip.

CHRIS (O.S.)
I wouldn't risk it.

Chris, the charismatic partygoer, has wandered over.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I've been keeping tabs, and that dip is definitely changing colors.

Haley sets her carrot down.

HALEY
Probably for the best. I've got a delicate stomach today, so I was sticking to a steady stream of tonic. And gin.

CHRIS
I can make you something for that, if you actually want to feel better.

HALEY
(doubtful)
Do you live here?

CHRIS

A few doors down.

Haley looks around the party at Heather and her friends.
Martine is nowhere to be seen.

HALEY

Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. CHRIS'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chris lets himself and Haley into his apartment. An identical layout to Heather's, but very minimalist. A MASSIVE COMPUTER dominates a desk in the living room.

HALEY

This is much cleaner than I expect from a boy. Are you a serial killer?

CHRIS

I have to work from home and I don't get much done if it's dirty. It clutters my head or something.

HALEY

What do you do?

CHRIS

Graphic design. Restaurant menus, stuff like that.

HALEY

That's gotta be pretty interesting.

CHRIS

Yeah, I mean, I get to do something creative and I manage to get by okay. I just tell the tax people I'm a Christian Scientist so I don't have to pay for health insurance.

HALEY

Hence the brilliant home remedies?

CHRIS

Huh?

HALEY

Why we came over here...

CHRIS

Oh, yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. CHRIS'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Chris cracks a can of Ginger Ale for Haley and passes it to her.

HALEY

This is it?

CHRIS

Oh! Also...

He pulls out an open pack of Saltines.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Works every time.

Haley takes the package.

HALEY

It's funny. I haven't had these in ages, but I used to eat them with --

Chris sets a container of MARSHMALLOW FLUFF on the counter.

HALEY (CONT'D)

Fluff.

CHRIS

Sorry if the crackers are stale.

CUT TO:

INT. CHRIS'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chris and Haley sit awkwardly on the couch, Haley sipping at her drink.

HALEY

I have this same couch. And that desk. And that rug, but in red.

CHRIS

Gotta love cheap Swedish design.

HALEY

Yeah, I guess so.

CHRIS

Okay, I have a proposal. Ready for this?

HALEY

Why not?

CHRIS

I propose we just embrace this awkward getting-to-know-you thing and skip right to making out. I mean, you're pretty and you smell good. I'm very gentlemanly and I brush my teeth religiously.

HALEY

Has that...proposal ever worked for you before?

CHRIS

I just tried it out for the first time.

(beat)

So....?

Chris really is charming, in his own dorky way.

HALEY

I should actually go find Martine. I have to work tomorrow, believe it or not.

CHRIS

I thought I'd won you over with my stale crackers.

HALEY

Don't take it the wrong way, Chris, but today is just not the day. I mean, any other day...you're tall, handsome, intelligent.

(she studies him closer)

Your eyes are....

CHRIS

One's brown and one's green.

Haley stands to leave.

HALEY

It was really nice meeting you! Thanks for the...

(she motions)

Stuff.

Haley lets herself out of the apartment.

CUT TO:

INT. SHADYSIDE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Haley pounds at Heather's bathroom door.

HALEY

Martine! Come out or let me in!
Martine!

The door unlocks and Haley squeezes in.

Martine has the medicine cabinet open and is giving herself a whorish makeover with borrowed COSMETICS.

HALEY (CONT'D)

I'm ready to leave.

MARTINE

I'm not done.

HALEY

You're going to have to scrub that
off with a loofah. Come on.

Martine caps the mascara she's using.

MARTINE

What do you think of my kitty cat
eyes?

As Martine flutters her cat eyes in the mirror, Haley stares into her own reflection. She swiftly pulls aside one colored contact revealing the bright green eye below.

HALEY

Very distinctive.

END OF ACT TWO.

ACT THREE

INT. POOL TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

Male SWIMMERS slice laps through the water of an Olympic pool. A bell signals the end of the practice heat and they clamber onto the tile.

Haley, fully clothed and out of place, treads carefully behind the Speedo-sporters, searching for a familiar face. She finds Brian stretching out.

HALEY

Brian?

BRIAN

Haley! You're early.

He quickly wraps himself in his towel.

HALEY

I wanted to give us some time before I have to head in for my shift.

BRIAN

I'm so glad you called. You have no idea. Listen, I've got one more heat. You can watch from the bleachers or wait outside or whatever. Just don't leave, okay?

HALEY

I'm not leaving. Seriously, go! Do your thingee.

Haley breaks off to take a seat in the bleachers. Brian bashfully removes his towel and takes his position on the starting block.

INT. GROCERY STORY - PRODUCE AISLE - DAY

Reed wanders down the produce aisle and pauses at an overflowing CART OF ORANGES. He selects a bag of them.

INT. GROCERY STORY - CHECKOUT - DAY

Reed joins Eva at the checkout line as she pushes basic items through. He adds a plastic box of lettuce and the oranges.

EVA
(re: the oranges)
What the hell are these for?

REED
Aviva.

EVA
You're worried she's getting
scurvy?

Reed just smiles and Eva pushes ahead to pay.

CUT TO:

INT. POOL TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

Haley has pulled out some med school reading, but her attention drifts to the pool, where Brian freestyles.

He lags behind as the other swimmers reach a wall and turn to swim another lap. He struggles to swim, then stops altogether, short for breath. As the other swimmers finish, Brian laboriously paddles straight across the lanes. He attempts to pull himself out of the pool and fails, falling back into the water and under.

HALEY
Brian?!

Haley hurries down out of the stands as the other swimmers notice Brian and rush over to help. They pull him out of the water.

HALEY (CONT'D)
Move! Brian! Let me in!

Haley pushes the swimmers aside and checks an unresponsive Brian for breathing and a pulse.

She begins CPR.

CUT TO:

INT. OAKLAND MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Martine plays trains with Cooper while baby Scarlet naps in a collapsible crib nearby.

MARTINE
What is this one called?

COOPER
The caboose!

MARTINE
Oui, Cooper! Tres bien.

Ethan walks past on his way to the kitchen for a beer.
Martine watches him but avoids eye contact.

CUT TO:

EXT. POOL TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

An overcast sky. Haley, wet from CPR, stands by as PARAMEDICS load Brian, unconscious and strapped to a gurney, into an ambulance. His fellow swimmers are gathered watching.

PARAMEDIC
Anybody riding with us? Friend or family?

SWIMMER
They're not here!

PARAMEDIC
We're leaving! Now!

Haley hesitates. The paramedic moves to swiftly close the doors.

HALEY
Shit! I'll go!

She climbs in and takes a seat next to the gurney. They peel out, SIRENS blaring, as a sheet of rain descends.

CUT TO:

INT. KLEIN HOME - AVIVA'S ROOM - DAY

Aviva, drenched from the rain and carrying her backpack, enters her room to discover the bag of oranges plopped on her bed. Her ugly doll has been humorously posed to cradle one. Aviva is bewildered. She pulls out her earbuds.

AVIVA
(calling)
Dad?

CUT TO:

INT. KLEIN HOME - FOYER - DAY

Aviva wanders the first floor, looking for either of her parents. Their raised voices float in from the kitchen.

REED
...fine to me.

EVA (O.S.)
...teachers e-mail me weekly with the same damn reports. Distracted, disinterested. Her grades are plummeting.

She spies in on them.

REED
It's senioritis! Even Haley let a few go her last year.

EVA
Not like this.

REED
She says she turns in her assignments. What do you want? Should we sit her down and review them with her like she's a child?

EVA
She *is* a child.

Aviva slouches back upstairs.

CUT TO:

INT. OAKLAND MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Martine and the children watch CHILDREN'S PROGRAMMING on TV. Martine quietly SINGS ALONG with the theme song.

ETHAN (O.S.)
(calling)
Martine? Bianca called and said she's nearly home.

MARTINE
Oui, okay!

Martine stands and begins collecting her things to go home, including a bike helmet. Ethan steps into the room.

ETHAN
It's pouring out.

MARTINE
It's not so bad.

ETHAN
Don't be ridiculous. There are
rivers forming in the middle of the
street. I'm giving you a lift.

CUT TO:

EXT. OAKLAND MANSION - DAY

Ethan loads Martine's SHITTY BICYCLE into the back of his
Audi.

INT. ETHAN'S AUDI - DAY

Ethan takes the driver's seat next to a nervous Martine.

ETHAN
Let's get out of here.

CUT TO:

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

Haley and the paramedic sit on either side of Brian, who's
unresponsive and breathing with assistance.

HALEY
His heart stopped.

PARAMEDIC
Yes.

HALEY
A heart attack? At his age?

PARAMEDIC
It happens. Does he have any other
medical conditions?

HALEY
I have no idea. I met him
yesterday.

PARAMEDIC
Did you grab his phone?

HALEY

No. Sorry.

PARAMEDIC

Can you get ahold of his parents?

HALEY

They're lesbians.

The paramedic looks befuddled.

HALEY (CONT'D)

That's all I know!

(beat)

His last name is Glasser.

PARAMEDIC

And who are you?

She thinks, before -

HALEY

His sister.

Brian's eyelids flutter as he slides back into consciousness.

END OF ACT THREE.

ACT FOUR

INT. PGH EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Haley peers into a patient room, where Dr. Webreck finishes giving Brian an echocardiogram. He's hooked up to a heart monitor and an IV - the works - but he's awake and confused.

Dr. Webreck leaves Brian's room. Haley catches up with her.

DR. WEBRECK

You're not on my service today,
Klein.

HALEY

I rode in with him. Brian Glasser.

DR. WEBRECK

You know him?

HALEY

No. Not really. Is he okay?

DR. WEBRECK

You know the rules. Parents first.

She flashes a phone number that Brian has given her and heads to the nurse's station to call.

Haley turns to look back at Brian, who's searching for a familiar face or understanding. She slips away before he can spot her.

CUT TO:

INT. PGH OBSTETRICS - DOCTOR'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Haley lets herself into the doctor's lounge and makes a beeline for the computer. She attempts to look up Brian Glasser's patient record.

The screen shows an abbreviated results page, and asks for her ID code. It gives her pause.

Boma walks in and heads to his locker for a bottle of water.

HALEY

Boma, if you want to access another
department's records, what code do
you use?

BOMA
If I don't have clearance?

HALEY
Yeah.

BOMA
I just ask my attending if I can
use theirs.

HALEY
Smart.

Haley heads to her locker and roots around, finally pulling
out her Ethics syllabus.

BOMA
Why?

Haley sits back at the computer.

HALEY
(improvising)
I wanted to review how they're
prepping Janine's baby for surgery.

She inputs a code from under Prof. Webreck's name on the
syllabus: WEBCAR12. She's in!

Haley quickly searches Brian's name and gets his full medical
record. A recent echocardiogram reveals "AORTIC ANEURYSM,
POSSIBLE MARFAN'S."

HALEY (CONT'D)
Shit!

BOMA (O.S.)
That's not the baby's file.

Haley has failed to notice Boma has been reading over her
shoulder.

CUT TO:

INT. KLEIN HOME - REED'S STUDY - NIGHT

Aviva finds her father tending to his fish tanks, illuminated
in their light.

AVIVA
Hey, Dad. What's with the oranges?

REED

I thought you could use them to practice. Instead of people.

AVIVA

But--

REED

Just don't throw them in the trash where you mother can find them.

AVIVA

I won't.

REED

Can you pass me those shrimp behind you? They should be thawed by now.

Aviva finds the shrimp cubes on the desk.

AVIVA

These? Are foul. And sooo not kosher.

She hands them over.

REED

I know. But it's what's best for them.

He feeds his prized pets as Aviva watches.

CUT TO:

INT. PGH OBSTETRICS - DOCTOR'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Haley and Boma are mid-fight.

BOMA

...lied to me to get the information you wanted. Illegally!

HALEY

You said you did it all the time.

BOMA

With my attending's permission!

HALEY

Look, nobody's getting hurt here. It's my brother's record. See?

Boma glances at the record and the results catch his eye.

BOMA
Marfan's?
(beat)
Do you have it?

HALEY
Why would I have it?

BOMA
Marfan's Syndrome. Causes defects
in the valves and aorta. It's
genetic.

HALEY
But I...

As she grasps the gravity of the situation, Haley scrambles
to find a stethoscope. She pulls off Boma's.

BOMA
Hey!

Haley places the disc under her shirt and listens.

HALEY
I can't hear clearly!
(increasingly frantic)
I can't hear it!

BOMA
Of course you can't. You're
hyperventilating! Give it to me.

Haley passes him the tool and pulls her shirt up so Boma can
place the pad closer to her heart. A shockingly intimate
gesture.

Boma listens. Moves the pad. Listens. Finally, he removes the
stethoscope.

BOMA (CONT'D)
It sounds perfect.

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Martine takes a check from her back pocket and sticks it with
a magnet to the kitchen fridge, next to several paid bills
ready to go out. The check is for \$1,600.

CUT TO:

INT. PGH EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Boma escorts Haley toward Brian's room.

BOMA

You can schedule an echo if you want, but I really didn't hear anything. You know, it's a fifty percent chance. Maybe you're just lucky?

HALEY

Shit.

Brian's TWO MOMS (45) hover worriedly in his room. And Brian has spotted his sibling.

BRIAN

Haley!

BOMA

(discreetly)
See you tomorrow.

Boma departs. Haley enters the room.

INT. PGH EMERGENCY DEPARTMENT - BRIAN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Brian does introductions from his bed.

BRIAN

Mom, Mom, this is Haley. My bio-sister.

HALEY

Half-sister. Hello.

Brian's moms, overwrought with emotion, hug Haley.

MOM #1

We're so happy to meet you.

MOM #2

What's wrong with Brian?

HALEY

I'm not actually his doctor. I'm sure Dr. Webreck will be here any minute to walk you through it.

MOM #1

Walk us through what?

MOM #2

It's serious. Clearly, it's serious.

BRIAN

(to Haley)

The doctor wanted to talk to us all together. You can stay.

HALEY

I'm...thanks. Thank you, but no. This is a private, family thing.

BRIAN

I know.

Haley weighs her answer. Brian's moms are positioned protectively around their son.

HALEY

Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Bedraggled and teary-eyed, Haley lets herself into her apartment.

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

She finds Martine drunk on vodka sodas, watching a Disney movie in the living room.

MARTINE

Bonjour, Haley.

HALEY

Bonjour, Martine.

MARTINE

Ca va?

HALEY

Not great. I had the strangest day of my life.

MARTINE

Moi aussi. I quit my job.

HALEY

What! Why?

MARTINE

I have no job now! And they will probably come to kick me out of America! Au revoir, visa!

HALEY

That's awful.

MARTINE

I feel much better.

Martine runs out to vomit in the bathroom.

HALEY

Martine!

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Haley hurries in to hold Martine's hair out of her face. She wets a washcloth for her.

CUT TO:

INT. PGH OPERATING THEATER - DAY

Surgical drapes, gloves, and instruments: NURSES and DOCTORS work in the operating room, performing open heart surgery on Janine's premature baby.

CUT TO:

INT. PGH O.R. GALLERY - DAY

Dressed for a new day, Haley joins Boma in the gallery overlooking the OR.

HALEY

How's it going?

BOMA

So far? Better than they expected.

HALEY

That's great.

They watch in congenial silence.

BOMA

How's your brother?

HALEY

Brian is hardly phased. But his parents are another story. He's checking out today.

BOMA

They're letting him go home?

HALEY

For now.

BOMA

That's a good sign, no?

HALEY

I don't know.

BOMA

Janine left last night.

HALEY

Checked out?

BOMA

Just up and left.

HALEY

Oh.

They watch the baby, prone below them.

BOMA

Maybe it's for the best.

CUT TO:

INT. KLEIN HOME - AVIVA'S ROOM - DAY

Aviva draws in bed.

HALEY (V.O.)

Last night, I counted my brothers and sisters. Twenty-three. Those are only the ones who registered.

CUT TO:

INT. KLEIN HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Eva prepares a gourmet meal from a recipe.

HALEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
You said they have a fifty percent
chance?

CUT TO:

INT. KLEIN HOME - REED'S STUDY - DAY

Reed adds a cartoon version of himself to his doodled seascape. Cartoon Reed drifts, possibly even sinking toward the ocean floor.

BOMA (V.O.)
Not every Marfan's kid has
symptoms. They could be fine.

CUT TO:

INT. HALEY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

In pajamas, Martine eats Oreos for breakfast in front of the TV.

HALEY (V.O.)
Or they could be just like Brian.
Ticking time bombs.

CUT TO:

INT. PGH O.R. GALLERY - DAY

Haley and Boma sit together, as before.

HALEY
I'm gonna have to find them.

THE END.