

MURSES

"Pilot"

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - ROOM - MORNING

NURSE DEION (29, a hustler who uses his charm and innocent pink teddy bear scrubs to get ahead) reaches a gloved finger inside an OLDER MALE PATIENT'S ass.

NURSE JAMES (26, somehow thinks he's a Maverick, when he's destined always to be a Goose) assists with a flashlight.

DEION

There's a real art to it. See, you gotta taunt and tease the anus. Like it's your first trip to theater camp.

James shines the flashlight higher up the Patient's butt.

JAMES

(to Patient)

Sir, could you bear down a little more? I'm having trouble getting light up there. There's so much debris.

PATIENT

How much longer, Doctors?

DEION

We're nurses actually. I'm Nurse Deion, the clammy one's Nurse James.

NURSE CARLOS "LOS" (43, a Don Juan with his hair slicked back like he's headed to an Olan Mills portrait) rushes in.

LOS

Sorry to interrupt, but I'm afraid we've got a Code Green.

Deion and James turn to each other solemnly.

JAMES

Code Green? We better go.

PATIENT

What about me?

DEION

I'm afraid it's a matter of life or death, sir.

PATIENT

I'm being fisted by a Lego. This is death!

JAMES

In the future, you might wanna try lube.

LOS

I use a stick of butter when I'm running low.

DEION

Nice, Los.

Deion and James begin to stand, but the Patient stops them.

PATIENT

Wait!

DEION

Sir, do you really wanna tell some poor mama you're the reason her soldier son died? Are you ISIS? Do you hate America?

PATIENT

No! But... please help me!

Deion sighs and jams his hand fully up the Patient's butt. The Patient SCREAMS. Deion pulls out the dirty Lego.

DEION

Oh, it's Lego Harry Potter. I love that guy.

James hands the Lego to the Patient--

JAMES

Expellianus?

CUT TO:

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - PRESCRIPTION CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Deion, James, and Los crack up laughing- they're clearly high as balls in only their scrub tops and underwear.

JAMES

I think my nipples are sweating.
Does anyone else really want
breakfast cereal?

Deion exhales a large smoke ring.

DEION

Man, this hospital always has the
best shit.

LOS

Where'd you get it?

DEION

Stole it off a kid who came in with
an overdose. He thought I was gonna
narc on him to security.

LOS

(laughing)
What an idiot.

DEION

Yeah, he... died.

There's an awkward pause. Deion riffles through a shelf of
medicine, randomly stuffing bottles in his pockets.

DEION (CONT'D)

What'd you think would happen if we
mixed hydrocodone with a little
Ditropan and Orajel?

JAMES

Your penis would enlarge from all
the backed up urine.

LOS

Don't hate that.

DEION

Nah, my dick's special. Got it
pierced at the Claire's in the mall-
right next to one of them pedicure
stands where fish eat your feet.

LOS

Cheryl from accounting said your
dick gave her shingles.

DEION

It was an unrelated rash!

NURSE AUREA (50s, salty Puerto Rican who's been nursing for so long she has no fucks left to give) opens the closet door.

AUREA
 You motherfuckers.
 (beat)
 You called a Code Green without me?

DEION/JAMES/LOS
 Sorry, Aurea.

AUREA
 Like I don't have enough on my plate
 with my do-nothing son at home, now
 I gotta deal with it at work too.

LOS
 You could lick the Ziplock bag. I
 think there's some weed crumbs
 left.

AUREA
 You're lucky I don't rat your asses
 out to Chief Edwards.

Deion reaches out to Aurea.

DEION
 Wanna hug it out? You could get a
 contact high.

JAMES
 I'd avoid his hands. They've been
 dark places today.

Aurea throws fresh scrub pants at them and shuts the door.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

Deion pushes a cart full of urine samples. He stops and grabs a sample from an ELDERLY WOMAN.

ELDERLY WOMAN
 My bladder feels fine. Why do I
 have to keep giving these urine
 samples?

DEION
 Doctor's orders. You've gotta be a
 hundred percent healthy for getting
 kinky in the alley behind Jo-Ann's
 Fabrics.

ELDERLY WOMAN
 (giggles)
 You're the best, Nurse Deion.

DEION
 No, you are!

Deion smiles super sweetly. He continues pushing the cart towards the hospital's exit--

EXT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Deion pushes the cart outside to where two HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL PLAYERS in letterman jackets are waiting with cash.

DEION
 Now this is some premium pee. It's basically a bottle of 1920 pinot gris. Only thing you might test positive for is high blood pressure.

FOOTBALL PLAYER
 Thanks for coming through, D.

DEION
 Any time. Let me know if the Honor Board kids need some too.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY ROOM - LATER

James spots a doctor's white lab coat left on a chair. He throws on the coat and snaps a selfie to his dad.

DOCTOR CARRIE STONE (33, really hates being mistaken for a nurse) comes in and catches him.

DOCTOR STONE
 What are you doing?

JAMES
 Doctor Stone... I thought your coat might need dry cleaning.
 (beat)
 Nope, looks good.

He hands the coat over to an annoyed Dr. Stone.

DOCTOR STONE
 Do you want to try on anything else of mine? Socks, belt... maybe some panties?

JAMES

Nah, most of my boxers have holes in the crotch from where my dog chews on them, so my left ball gets to hang free.

DOCTOR STONE

I pity the woman who actually has sex with you.

JAMES

You and me both.

James follows Dr. Stone over to a patient, RUTHIE (60s, pre-school teacher) in a hospital bed.

DOCTOR STONE

Ruthie, I'm afraid your tumor is back. We're gonna start radiation.

JAMES

Or we could get a little more aggressive and try surgery.

Dr. Stone pulls James aside.

DOCTOR STONE

Are you suggesting a different treatment plan to my patient?

JAMES

I saw a case like this in med school.

DOCTOR STONE

Weren't you kicked out?

JAMES

No. It was a mutual decision. That they made.

DOCTOR STONE

Right. So why don't we mutually decide for you to go hose down some bedpans?

Dr. Stone hands James some gloves.

JAMES

You can't punish me with bodily waste.

DOCTOR STONE

Oh but I can try.
 (fake sweet voice)
 Thanks, Nurse James.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - BRAD'S ROOM - LATER

Los stretches out BRAD (37, in a long coma)'s legs, as Los angrily talks to Brad as if he can hear.

LOS

Oh you think I'm pushing too hard?
 Your super hot wife doesn't think
 so. After eight years in a coma,
 you'll probably have to sew cojones
 to your taint.

Deion comes in with fresh bandages.

DEION

What's that smell?

LOS

Brad's got a new bedsore. Wanna
 see?

Deion gags at the bedsore, then recovers; he notices Brad's wife CAMILLE (29, made the cover of *Sports Illustrated's* Swimsuit Issue twice) walking up.

DEION

Yo, incoming.

Deion quickly leaves. Camille enters, and Los' imaginary conversation with Brad suddenly turns very sweet.

LOS

(to Brad)
 There's my champ. Now just three
 more reps and you'll be lapping me
 at the next Hospital Olympics.

CAMILLE

No one's as good with him as you
 are, Nurse Carlos.

LOS

I can't help it. I'm a people
 person. I love my patients.

Camille watches Los stretch Brad's leg higher.

CAMILLE
 You're so strong. I hope your wife
 knows how lucky she is.

LOS
 My ex mostly calls me "sperm donor"
 to the kids.

Camille leans in closer to Los.

CAMILLE
 Can I help you stretch him out?

LOS
 (flustered)
 Of course. Grab his back leg. I'll
 work his upper body.

Los gets behind Brad's chest and pushes him up and down as
 Camille stretches his legs.

Camille starts to let out little MOANS as she pushes. Los
 moves to keep up with her, letting out MOANS of his own.

Los gets on top of Brad's chest and works one leg, as Camille
 does the other. They go faster and faster.

LOS (CONT'D)
 That's it!

CAMILLE
 Yes!

It's beyond sexual at this point, with heavy breathing and
 contorting and sweat dripping off Los and Camille.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)
 Harder!

They push faster and faster until the moment finally climaxes
 with them letting out a mutual GROAN and stopping.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)
 Excuse me, I'm gonna go towel off.
 All these stretches with my husband
 leave me a little... wet.

LOS
 Wh-whatever you need.

Los watches Camille leave, slack-jawed. Aurea pops in--

AUREA
 Staff meeting in ten.

LOS

Yup.

Aurea looks over at Los.

AUREA

You still doing it on top of Coma Dude?

LOS

What Camille and I have is very spiritual.

AUREA

You tug on him like a filthy Gepetto.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - NURSES STATION - LATER

James, Deion, Los, Aurea, and staff gather round as CHIEF SURGEON EDWARDS (60s, cares more about positive optics than the hospital's success rate) addresses the group.

CHIEF EDWARDS

As some of you might have heard, Hallyburton Hospital is merging with St. Anne's across town. That means cutbacks across the board.

Los whispers to Deion and James--

LOS

You think we'll get some repressed Catholic girls up in here?

DEION

Don't be disgusting.

(beat)

They love kneeling. How repressed can they be?

The Chief walks over and stares into Deion's super red eyes.

CHIEF EDWARDS

Do you have a question, Nurse?

DEION

Nope. That I do not.

CHIEF EDWARDS

Look I know all about the party lifestyle; I've been to a Sarah Bareilles concert.

(MORE)

CHIEF EDWARDS (CONT'D)
After my divorce I liked to let
loose and cry in my car while
eating Arby's. But if you do
anything to screw up this merger, I
will end you.

DEION
I'd eat roast beef with you, Chief.

LOS
Yeah, those little curly fries are
the best.

Chief Edwards turns back to the group--

CHIEF EDWARDS
We're cutting back on everything.
So no more leisurely trips to the
bathroom, no more secret naps in
the MRI machines.
(beat)
Floor nurse layoffs start next
week.

Panic fills the air.

Chief Edwards stops and gives a pointed look at James (who's
the only white guy in the room).

CHIEF EDWARDS (CONT'D)
And just because you're a diversity
hire, doesn't mean you're safe.
Meeting adjourned.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

James, Deion, and Los nervously huddle together.

LOS
The Ax Man is coming for us. I can
smell the blood in the water.

DEION
Before this I worked at a cell
phone store. Do you know how hard
it is to get drugs at a cell phone
store?
(beat)
Okay, it's not hard. But I had to
wear pleated cargo shorts.

Los looks over at James.

LOS
Hey, what'd Edwards mean about you
being diverse?

JAMES
(sheepish)
I was hired through the hospital's
diversity program.

LOS
Are you serious? The freakin' white
guy?!

DEION
Yeah, what was your entrance essay
about? The struggle to find the
perfect kombucha?

JAMES
No, I have a chronic autoimmune
disease. Technically I'm disabled.

DEION
Damn, bro. We didn't know.

JAMES
Yeah, they call psoriasis the
silent killer.
(off their looks)
Fine, nobody says that. But it
helped me get the job.

LOS
Maybe we could get hired as hospice
nurses. Nobody gets mad when someone
old dies. I think it's the goal. One
less of 'em, you know?

DEION
Aurea's been covering for us since
we started. We'd lose our license
anywhere else.

JAMES
I guess we could stop stealing from
the drug closet.

LOS
Oh, so you can take that job from
us too?

JAMES
See, this is why I didn't tell you!

DEION

Look, this hospital is a gold mine-
and I'm not about to lose it.

Deion looks around to make sure no one else can hear.

DEION (CONT'D)

We can handle this; we've just
gotta come up with a plan. Are we
men or are we boys?

JAMES

Well, gender's really more of a
social construct.

DEION

Man, it's like you try to sound
white.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - NURSES STATION - THE NEXT MORNING

Deion, Los, and James watch as Aurea hangs up a St. Anne's Hospital sign on the bulletin board.

Deion notices a PRIEST coming out of one of the hospital rooms consoling a grieving family.

DEION
Everybody chill. I'm gonna go work
a little intel.

INT. HOSPITAL CHAPEL - LATER

Deion walks in the chapel and sees FATHER JOEY (64, heavy Irish accent, gray beard).

DEION
Father Joey!

Deion and Father Joey do an elaborate handshake like old pals.

Father Joey quickly looks around-- the chapel is empty except for them.

FATHER JOEY
You have something to confess, my
child?

DEION
I might.

Deion pulls a bottle of pills out of his pocket. Father Joey starts to hand him a wad of cash--

DEION (CONT'D)
Uhp, uhp, uhp. Salvation's gonna
cost a little extra today, Father.

Father Joey pulls more cash out.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL CHAPEL - SACRISTY - CONTINUOUS

Deion does shadow puppets from behind a confessional screen.
Father Joey laughs and pops a pill.

FATHER JOEY
Nothing helps my back pain like
these pretty babies.

DEION
You gotta bend at the knees when
you hit the gym.

FATHER JOEY
I know, I know.

Father Joey munches on some Eucharist wafers.

DEION
Hey, hook me up with some of those
wafers.

Father Joey tosses the bag. Deion guzzles them like M&Ms.

DEION (CONT'D)
These taste like Sundays when my ma
would force me and all my little
cousins to go to church.

FATHER JOEY
You still go with her?

DEION
Nah, she started chemo when I was
ten. Only good part was the
popsicles the nurses gave me.

Deion takes a sip of the Holy Wine.

FATHER JOEY
You know that's non-alcoholic?

DEION
(gags)
I do now. Hey, Father, you know
anything about this Catholic
hospital merger? My boys and I are
worried.

FATHER JOEY
Aye, it's a real crap-fest. The
people in charge want more money.
And the priests from that order
have a real stick up their arse.

DEION

Anything we can do to stop it?

FATHER JOEY

Nah, it'd take a miracle, like
Christ rising from the dead at this
point. Sorry, lad.

DEION

(still munching on wafers)
Well damn that's gonna be tough
with so much of him in my belly.

Father Joey pulls a flask out from his pocket and adds some alcohol to Deion's Holy Wine. They do a sad cheers and drink.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - PRESCRIPTION CLOSET - LATER

James enters the closet to find Los and Deion playing video games on their phones together.

LOS

Hey, what's up, man?

Through the window blinds, James sees his patient, Ruthie, giving Doctor Stone a hug.

JAMES

That should be me. Everyone loves a doctor. They're such heroes. Look at social media, 'This kid saved another kid choking on a McRib and what happens next you won't believe.' I could choke out a kid! I could choke out ten kids!

LOS

We know you could, buddy.

DEION

Yeah, I bet heroes never lose their jobs. Look at Hawkeye. He's the worst Avenger. He literally just shoots arrows. But he's still got a job with Iron Man.

James suddenly snaps his head up.

JAMES

Wait, that's it! If we become heroes the hospital can't fire us!

DEION

How? Father Joey said it'd take a miracle, like some guy rising from the dead...

(beat)

Coma Dude!

LOS

No. No way. Camille and I have a real connection! If Brad wakes up it will ruin everything.

DEION

Do you hear yourself?

JAMES

We'd need some serious drugs to wake him up, and even then I don't know if it'd work.

Deion turns to James.

DEION

James, did you or did you not do a year of med school?

JAMES

I did.

DEION

So you're basically one-fourth a doctor.

LOS

Yeah, that's not a thing--

DEION

--Hey man, James is the diversity hire!

(to James)

You're like that chick in the Ancestry DNA commercials who finds out she's part-Cherokee. Her Cherokee Princess Grandmama probably had to cocktail waitress at casinos on the rez, and look at you. Don't you wanna heal somebody?

James thinks for a second.

JAMES

Fuck yeah I do.

DEION

That's what I thought. All right,
guys, let's be heroes.

LOS

Did you just quote *Varsity Blues*?

DEION

Don't ruin it.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - BRAD'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Deion keeps look out while James measures various drugs into
a giant syringe. Los raises up Brad's hospital bed.

LOS

(to Brad)

Look, I know we've had our
differences, but I think I'm in
love with her... No, no don't say
that. It's not like that... Okay,
yeah I fondled her titty during
morning stretches but I swear that
was an accident... Mostly! Okay,
fine, I did it on purpose--

Deion turns back to James.

DEION

You gotta hurry. Dr. Stone's
starting her rounds.

James taps the syringe for air bubbles.

LOS

What'd you put in there?

JAMES

It's an interesting little
compound. Some epinephrine, Ambien,
gasoline, a fattie of cocaine.

LOS

Damn, save some for me.

JAMES

Don't you have your kids this
weekend?

Deion sees Camille and Dr. Stone coming from down the hall.

DEION

It's time. They're on the move!

James hesitates for a second.

LOS

What are you waiting for?!

JAMES

What if it kills him?

LOS

Then I can finally be with Camille.

JAMES

Whoa. Now I feel like you've brought me into a whole murder plot I wasn't anticipating.

DEION

Just stick the damn thing in!

JAMES

Okay, I think everyone needs to take a deep cleansing breath or two.

DEION

Do it now!

JAMES

Okay!!!

James plunges the needle into Brad's heart-- and nothing. All the monitors continue to BEEP normally.

LOS

Nothing's happening.

James frantically tries to dump the rest of the concoction into Brad's mouth. Some spills out onto Brad.

DEION

We're running outta time.

James slaps Brad across the face in desperation.

LOS

Why do you get to slap him? He's my patient.

Brad suddenly sits up with a DEATHLY GASP. James, Los, and Deion let out a loud SCREAM.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - BRAD'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brad struggles for air as Deion, Los, and James freak out.

JAMES
Get him an oxygen mask!

Deion quickly puts on oxygen mask on Brad. Brad's heart rate monitor starts to BLARE.

JAMES (CONT'D)
He's going into cardiac arrest.

DEION
To be fair, it could just be all
the coke.

JAMES
Get the paddles.

Los pulls the defibrillator off the wall. James grabs the paddles from him and jumps on top of Brad.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Clear!

The defibrillator's electricity combined with the spilled gasoline and oxygen cause a GIANT FIREBALL TO ERUPT.

LOS
You set him on fire!

A BRIGHT FLAME ENGULFS BRAD'S HEAD.

JAMES
Not all of him!

Los grabs an emergency fire hydrant and sprays Brad down. James and Brad are covered in white foam.

Brad's heart rate monitor slows down into a normal beat.

The hospital's sprinklers turn on and begin soaking everything.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - NURSES STATION - LATER

Deion, Los, and James have their picture taken by a PHOTOGRAPHER. A crowd of patients and staff gather to watch.

Chief Edwards speaks to the crowd--

CHIEF EDWARDS

Well, we knew they could save a patient's anal cavity but we didn't know they could save the day. I never thought I'd say this, especially about these guys, but these three brave nurses rose to the challenge and saved a patient from a brutal, fiery death.

Los, Deion, and James step forward. Los shakes Chief Edwards' hand. Dr. Stone watches with skepticism in the corner.

LOS

Thanks, Chief Edwards. I'm just glad I was able to stop the fire before it caused even more facial scarring.

CHIEF EDWARDS

You did good, son. Our plastic surgeon said the patient's going to make a full recovery.

Los tears up at this (very sad to him) news.

Chief Edwards shakes James and Deion's hands and speaks again to the crowd--

CHIEF EDWARDS (CONT'D)

These boys are heroes! We look forward to them serving this hospital for years to come!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - VARIOUS

A) CLOSE ON Deion, James, and Los' ecstatic faces as they clink beer bottles together in celebration in the prescription supply closet.

B) Deion raids the blood bank and grabs a few bags of saline.

C) The guys do shots of whiskey while wearing sunglasses and getting IV infusions.

D) Los and Deion take turns sucking air in from oxygen masks.

E) Deion, James, and Los race to see who can jerk off fastest to an anatomy class dummy's breasts.

F) The guys steal a cart of Jell-o. Los chugs a cup of Jell-o and then crushes the paper cup and spikes it onto the ground.

G) Los, James, and Deion lay passed out together on a twin bed, covered in Jell-o and vomit. PULL BACK to reveal an OLDER WOMAN PATIENT and her HORRIFIED FAMILY watching from a hospital bed on the other side of the room.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - BRAD'S ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Camille sits talking to Brad as Los enters for rounds. Brad's face is covered in disgusting red burns and bandages.

CAMILLE

Oh, here he is! This is the nurse I was telling you about, honey. He's the one who worked so hard to get you better.

Los almost dry heaves at the sight of Brad's hideous face.

LOS

(recovers)

I mean, it was nothing. Just doing my job.

BRAD

Wow, it's strange but I think I recognize your voice.

LOS

That's impossible... I barely even talked to you. I never said anything, man. You can't prove nothing!

CAMILLE

Nurse Los is just being modest. I used to pray each day you could hear us.

LOS

That's a weird thing to-- never mind. Your vitals look good. You should be able to go home soon.

(beat)

Both of you.

Los turns to leave but Brad grabs Los by the arm.

BRAD

There's something I have to say.
After losing eight years, I can't
handle losing anything else, not
even another precious second.
Camille told me everything.

Los freezes, but Brad grabs Los into a deep hug.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Thank you for being my guardian
angel.

James and Deion enter and take in what's happening.

JAMES

Um, we came to take Brad out for
his physical therapy.

Los mouths "save me" to James and Deion as Brad rocks back
and forth sobbing in his arms.

JAMES (CONT'D)

There's some powerful energy in
this room right now.

DEION

Yeah, y'all take all the time you
need.

Deion shoots Los a sarcastic thumbs up. Los angrily mouths
"fuck you" in return.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - LATER

Los goes to check on another patient. Right as he's about to
grab the other patient's chart, Camille pops out.

LOS

Camille. Is something wrong?

CAMILLE

I couldn't help myself. I...
followed you.

LOS

What, why?

CAMILLE

Brad's going to be discharged soon.
I have to do this!

Camille rushes at Los and pushes him into the restroom.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Brad walks using a walker as James and Deion coach him on each side to monitor his progress.

DEION

All right, just two more steps and then we can take a rest.

BRAD

I don't know if I can make it.

JAMES

Sure you can. We got you.

Brad slowly does one step.

JAMES (CONT'D)

One.

Brad stumbles but slowly takes another.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Two!

DEION

There it is!

James and Deion cheer and pat Brad on the back as they rest.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - MEN'S RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Los takes Camille's shirt off and kisses her.

LOS

Jesus, you have no idea how many times I dreamed of doing this.

He kisses her some more.

LOS (CONT'D)

Well, not here. Some guy's been pooping in that urinal.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Brad wipes sweat off his brow from all the physical therapy. He looks over at Deion and James.

BRAD

Tell me the truth, guys. Does my face look as bad as I think it does?

DEION

No.

JAMES

Not at all. I can hardly notice--

Brad stares them down.

DEION

Yeah, super fucked. Kind of like an Easter honey-baked ham.

JAMES

Or like your face is on its period. On a heavy flow day.

BRAD

I knew it.

(beat)

I should just give up. You've seen my wife. She's so beautiful other women talk shit about her on instant messenger.

JAMES

We've really gotta go over new technology with you.

BRAD

To me it feels like we're still newlyweds, but to her I'm just a stranger she's stuck with now.

DEION

Stuck with? You just defied death and woke up from a coma. That's not easy to do.

JAMES

Yeah, it'd probably take at least four to six non-FDA approved drugs.

(beat)

I'm guessing.

DEION

You gotta live in the now. What's something you've missed?

BRAD

I don't know.

JAMES

Start with something small. What's something you'd love to do?

BRAD

I wouldn't mind taking a leak standing up.

DEION

My man.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - LATER

Deion and James help Brad to the restroom door. Brad slowly makes his way inside. Deion and James hang back for a second--

JAMES

I think we really helped him.

DEION

Yeah, we did. I love that about this job.

JAMES

Me too.

DEION

Hey, think we could grab some of his piss?

JAMES

Nah, it'll be years before all those amphetamines clear his system.

(beat)

Drug test season already?

DEION

Yeah. It really makes it feel like spring.

JAMES

Okay, I know it doesn't matter, but this year I'd like to use someone who eats organic. I'd just like my values reflected a little more.

DEION

You sleep on a mattress on the floor.

JAMES

So?

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - MEN'S RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Brad uses his walker to make it all the way in the restroom. Deion and James follow him in.

DEION

Okay, just a few more steps until the greatest moment of your life.

Inside they see-- Camille going down on Los in a stall.

JAMES

Well, maybe not the greatest.

DEION

Definitely memorable, though.

BRAD

Camille?

Los and Camille both look up, startled.

CAMILLE

Oh my god! I can explain.

Brad GASPS and clutches his heart-- as a long stream of pee runs down his pants.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - BRAD'S ROOM - NIGHT

Brad is back unconscious in his hospital bed. Camille weeps silently in the corner.

Father Joey makes the sign of the cross over Brad.

FATHER JOEY

The Lord works in mysterious ways.

James, Deion, and Los watch from by the door. Father Joey comes over and pats Deion on the shoulder before he leaves.

JAMES

Medically speaking, we really don't know if that heart attack caused him to slip back into a coma.

DEION

If you think about it, we gave him a gift. He got to see the future.

LOS

You think he was bummed there's no flying cars?

DEION

Probably not as bummed as he was about his wife's mouth on your penis.

JAMES

Well, at least he got to pee standing up.

James, Deion, and Los head out of the room into the hallway.

INT. HALLYBURTON HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Deion, Los, and James bump into Dr. Stone.

DOCTOR STONE

Glad I found you guys. We have a bit of a situation.

JAMES

A situation?

DOCTOR STONE

Yeah, it's pretty strange. A bunch of IVs are missing. And semen was found on an anatomy class dummy's breast.

JAMES

Huh. That is weird.

LOS

(bad actor)

Yes. Who ever would defile the sanctity of such a teaching device?

DEION

Would we say breast? Or are we talking more nipple area?

JAMES

Solid question. The nipple's definitely a more difficult target to achieve.

Doctor Stone scowls.

DOCTOR STONE

Well, whoever it is will be emptying colostomy bags for a month.

Doctor Stone leaves. Los turns back to James and Deion.

LOS

You guys really think it's my fault Brad's back in a coma?

JAMES

No... I mean, not really.

LOS

You hesitated!

JAMES

I paused thoughtfully.

DEION

Okay, let's be real.

(beat)

It might be your dick's fault.

JAMES

Deion!

DEION

I'm just saying what everyone's thinking.

LOS

At least my dick's never given anyone shingles.

DEION

It was an unrelated rash! Dammit.

JAMES

Yeah, no one believes you.

The guys pass by a Hallyburton Hospital bulletin board titled: "Nurse Heroes of the Month" with a picture of their faces underneath.

END OF SHOW