



Production Company

1

E . A - DA 35 05.50

1

The breaki ng dawn.

1

INT. ED/RESUS - NIGHT D. FLASHBACK 00.00

1

The Resus Bay is empty and cold, harshly lit with blue fluorescent light.

Alone, ALLY performs frantic CPR on an unconscious YOUNG WOMAN, about her age and build, dressed in a hospital gown.

She's pumping hard on the chest, counting under her breath with each compression.

Her eyes are wide, filled with panic and fear, trying to hold it together, no one to help her.

A rib CRACKS under her hands but she keeps pushing.

ALLY
(to herself)
Twelve, thirteen, fourteen,
fifteen.

Ally turns and shouts, voice getting hoarse now. Where is everybody?

ALLY (CONT'D)
(over her shoulder)
Can I get some help in here!?

She turns back to her patient and is about to lean in to deliver a rescue breath - mouth to mouth.

But just as she does so, she suddenly realises that the woman she's trying to resuscitate is the real Ally.

Ally stops in shock and surprise. Suddenly, REAL ALLY's eyes FLICK OPEN - very much alive - and stare straight back up at her.

REAL ALLY
Cath? What the hell are you doing?

CUT TO:

2

INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - DAY 42 10.00

2

Ally snaps awake, heart still racing from her nightmare.

She looks around the room. Andy's side of the bed is empty.

Andy's things are scattered around the room - a rowing machine propped in the corner. Cycling kit.

Someone else's house. Someone else's husband.

2 CONTINUED: 2

Someone else's life.

PRE LAP: *Morning radio, kitchen clatter, MOLLY laughing.*

CUT TO:

3 INT. ANDY'S FLAT/STAIRS/CORRIDOR - DAY 42 10.30 3

The SOUNDS of Molly's laughter and excitement builds as Ally walks towards the kitchen.

She passes Andy's family photos on the stairs, arranged in a group. His kids, his ex-wife and his family.

More excited shouts. It should be the happy sound of home, but suddenly Ally feels trapped, imprisoned, like she wants to scream -

CUT TO:

4 INT. ANDY'S KITCHEN - DAY 42 10.31 4

Andy and Molly make pancakes at the cooker; spilled batter, half-used pans and maple syrup everywhere.

Andy helps Molly hold the heavy frying pan in preparation for another attempt at high-tariff pancake tossing.

ANDY

OK. Third time lucky. Are we ready?

He sees Ally enter and acknowledges her with a smile.

MOLLY

Ready!

ANDY

Are we steady?

MOLLY

(can't wait)

Yes!!

ANDY

OK. Three, two, one, toss!

Together they attempt to toss the pancake. It half-misses the pan, turns a gentle somersault and lands in a heap on the floor.

ANDY (CONT'D)

(to Ally, deadpan)

That one was yours. Coffee?

But Ally isn't smiling.

ALLY

Thanks.

It should be a perfect scene from a perfect life.

But it's not hers. And suddenly, right there, she knows it in her heart.

She can't do this.

CUT TO:

- towards minors, where the cubicles are unusually empty. A CLEANER pushes a mop, taking the opportunity to polish out the last traces of the previous night's mess.

Ally passes the nurses station. Karen, A STUDENT NURSE and another STAFF NURSE sip tea and chat.

STUDENT NURSE

Still, I can't believe it's so quiet -

Karen puts a playful hand over the student nurse's mouth -

KAREN

Hush! We never say the Q word. Not unless we want the sky to fall on our heads.

STUDENT NURSE

What, quiet?

KAREN

Sshhh! Isn't that right, Ally?

ALLY

(agreeing)

Bad luck. Really. Thought everyone knew.

KAREN

Brigitte closes the door behind Ally. She looks wrecked. Like Ally, she clearly hasn't slept last night.

BRIGITTE

Did you get some sleep?

ALLY

A little.

BRIGITTE

Just been up there. He's still in ITU. Off all sedation but there's been no significant 11C response ye.

BRI GITTE

What? Christ. Asking you. As a friend. And colleague. No one wanted this to happen. But I don't see the point in a postmortem, do you? Everyone unleashes the retrospectoscope, nobody wins. All so easy when they weren't actually there.

ALLY

I don't want to lie. I'm not a liar.

BRI GITTE

It's us against them. Haven't you got that yet? How many mistakes are you allowed to make? How many times can you get it wrong? I'll tell you. Zero. You have to be perfect. I'm not. Are you?

Ally looks at her. What does she say? In the end, she simply pushes the chair back and walks out.

Brigitte watches her go, but makes no effort to call her back.

BRI GITTE (CONT' D)

Shi t.

CUT TO:

10 OMITTED 10

11 INT. ICU - DAY 42 11.35 11

Mr. Gerrard lies in ICU. A bay like Resus, filled with medical technology.

He's intubated through the now dressed wound in his neck. A ventilator breathes for him.

Ally stands at the side of his bed, watching his chest rise and fall to the regular beat of the vent.

His face is blank, dead and alive at the same time.

Ally suddenly can't watch anymore, quickly turns on her heels and walks away, almost knocking over an ITU nurse in her haste to escape -

CUT TO:

11A INT. RESUS - DAY 42 11.40

11A

Charlie finds Karen in Resus, carrying out a stock-take of the drugs cupboard.

CHARLIE

CHARLIE

OK, so maybe it's the multitasking thing -

KAREN

See? That's it right there. I try and talk to you and you make it into a stupid joke. It's not. None of this is.

Charlie can see Karen is really upset.

CHARLIE

I'm sorry. Really. Hey -

He puts a hand on her shoulder.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

What happened last night?

Karen gets some composure back.

KAREN

He couldn't breathe. You could see in his eyes what was going to happen. He knew. We tried to help him but...

She has to take a second.

KAREN (CONT'D)

She cut his neck, there was blood everywhere... You know the worst thing? The thing that gets me? I'm used to it. All of it. The death, the pain, the blood, the tears. It's just normal. So what does that make me?

Charlie doesn't have an answer.

CUT TO:

12 INT. ED/MAIN AREA - DAY 42 11.45 12

Ally walks through the empty department, past the staff members chatting or checking phones, makes her way to minors -

- and picks up the only CARD sitting in the 'Waiting for Doctor' box.

The doctor's eternal answer to stress. If in doubt, just work.

JUMP CUT TO:

13 INT. ED WAITING ROOM - DAY 42 11.47 13

The same CARD in her hand as she looks out over the waiting room.

ALLY
Mr. Connolly?

No response from the dead drunk sprawled across three seats. But he's the only one there. Got to be him.

Ally goes over, shakes him gently.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Mr. Connolly? James?

No response. Is he dead? Ally suddenly panics, shakes him hard as she rolls him onto his back -

ALLY (CONT'D)
Hey! Are you all right -?

Ally tries to wake him, shaking too hard, rattling the back of his head - THUD - against the plastic chair.

Finally, his eyes creak open.

DRUNK CONNOLLY
Get off me!

Ally steps back in relief - shaking her head at her own wired state of mind. For a minute, she really thought he was dead.

She exchanges a glance with the RECEPTIONIST - who's staring at her - what's up with her?

Ally realises she's drawing attention to herself.

ALLY
It's fine. He's OK -

Ally mimes drinking from a bottle - drunk. The receptionist nods in understanding, still a little worried about Ally's panicked reaction.

RECEPTIONIST

He's a regular. I'll keep an eye on him.

Ally heads back past reception into the main department.

As she passes through to majors, she almost collides with an AMBULANCE CREW as they push a patient through the doors -

GERRY

Hey. Got some work for you.
Epigastric pain since the early hours -

Ally looks at the patient on the trolley.

ALLY

I know her.

It's Mona.

CUT TO:

Mona on a majors bed, Dawn completing an ECG as Ally takes her pulse.

Gerry completes his paperwork, as Mona wriggles on the hook.

MONA

There is absolutely *nothing* wrong with me.

GERRY

You can say it as often as you like, but no one leaves until the doc here gives the OK.

Ally turns to Mona.

ALLY

You should have called me. Or your GP.

MONA

What? Bother the doctor for a wee bit of indigestion?

ALLY
Or a heart attack, perforated
ulcer, leaking aortic aneurysm.

MONA
Speak Scottish dear. English at a
push. I'm bilingual.

ALLY
It might be nothing, or you could
be seriously ill.

MONA
Well, I don't think much of your
bedside manner. Aren't you doctors
supposed to make us feel better?

Dawn holds the ECG out to Ally. She looks at it quickly -

ALLY
That's fine.
(to Mona)
Your heart trace looks normal. Good
start -

- and scribbles her signature on the top corner before
handing it back to the nurse to file in the notes.

Ally relaxes a little now that she's sure Mona isn't having a
heart attack.

ALLY (CONT'D)
So how long have you had this pain?
(off her hesitation)
And I want the truth!

MONA
On and off for a couple of weeks.
But this morning - Must have been
something I ate -

Ally palpates the top of her stomach gently -

ALLY
Does this hurt?

MONA
(considering)
More like T

ALLY

I'll order an erect chest. We'll need some access, an abdominal screen, amylase. Oh, and nil by mouth.

MONA

What? No tea?

Back on the job and Ally's getting her mojo back.

ALLY

Not until I say so.

CUT TO:

INT. ED/MAIN AREA - DAY 42 12.00

Andy walks through the department, shrugging off his North Face jacket.

Around him, patients are still noticeable by their absence.

He passes Karen.

ANDY

Where is everybody? It's like that ship - you know. The one where everyone disappeared?

KAREN

Titanic?

ANDY

(remembering)

Marie Celeste. Anyway, it's really -

KAREN

(in)

Don't say it.

ANDY

You know me better than that. Where's Ally?

KAREN

With our only patient. Majors three.

Andy turns to go and find her, but is stopped by Patient Liaison Officer Rob Beasley.

ROB BEASLEY
Sorry. Dr. Brenner? I'm Rob
Beasley. Patient Liaison?

Andy hesitates, then puts the face to the name.

ANDY
Sure. I remember. Everything OK?

A formal handshake.

ROB BEASLEY
You'll be aware that we had a
serious clinical incident in your
department last night?

Andy takes a beat to process, recovers quickly.

ANDY
I am now. Is there a problem?

ROB BEASLEY
Possibly. I'd like to discuss it
now, if you have a few minutes? It
seems quiet enough?

Karen passes, overhears the Q word again and winces.

KAREN
Christ! It's like they all want us
to die.

ANDY
(off his look)
We never say that word. Not here.

ROB BEASLEY
What? Quiet?

Karen lets out a cry of anguish. Andy decides the only way to
limit the damage is to get him out of here.

ANDY
Exactly. Let's talk in my office?

CUT TO:

Andy and Rob across the desk from each other. As Andy
listens, Rob fills details into an iPad app.

ROB BEASLEY

The patient's partner has already been in touch with us. She's a solicitor? Sits on the District Council.

ANDY

Great.

Rob grimaces in sympathy at this complication.

ROB BEASLEY

I'd usually go straight to the clinical lead, but in the circumstances...

(then)

We need to get all the facts from the department's point of view. Usually best when everything's fresh in people's minds? You know what medical notes are like.

ANDY

I understand.

ROB BEASLEY

I'm told that Dr. Rayne and Dr. Sutton were the two clinicians involved. Are they in today?

Andy realises that Ally hasn't told him about any of this.

ANDY

I believe so.

ROB BEASLEY

Then shall we all swallow the frog?

CUT TO:

Ally with Mona - this time they're alone in the cubicle. Ally has her notes in her hand.

ALLY

Your chest x-ray looks normal. So we're just waiting for the blood results. Is the pain still there?

Ally's a little more relaxed now, reassured that Mona is probably OK.

KARL

OK... Maybe it's crossed my mind.
But I've got to prove it, yeah?
I've screwed up too many times.

CHRIS

Haven't we all, mate?

KARL

She gave me enough chances. My turn
now.

CHRIS

Go get her, Prince Charming. Shame
it's a white van, not a white
horse.

(then)

OK. Address is programmed in
already. Voice is stuck on John
Cleese, sorry.

CUT TO:

Andy and Ally out by the lunch truck - out of earshot of
anyone passing. Andy is anxious, pacing, knowing that this is
a big problem for both of them.

ANDY

Why the hell didn't you tell me?

Andy senses she's closing down on him, not meeting his eye.

ANDY (CONT'D)

If I'm going to protect you, if we're going to have any chance of doing this, you can't keep things like this from me.

ALLY

I'm not stupid -

ANDY

It's not about that. I've got Rob Beasley down here. He wants to talk to you and Brigitte. How's the patient?

ALLY

He's in the Unit. Brigitte went up there this morning.

ANDY

And?

ALLY

Presumed hypoxic brain injury. Off sedation but still unresponsive.

Andy looks for salvation in the heavens. It's not good. Not many come back from there.

ALLY (CONT'D)

It was my fault -

ANDY

Oh, don't give me that. He was sick, you were in the firing line. You tried your best. And Brigitte was there. She's the senior. She should have been able to cope.

Ally hesitates, then drops her bombshell.

ALLY

... She sent him home. Five hours before. Told him he was wasting our time and he should go and see his dentist.

Andy takes this in. This is no longer an act of God. Suddenly, this is a medical mistake.

ANDY

ALLY
There's something else.

Andy waits.

ALLY (CONT'D)
Brigitte's water bottle... You
know, the one she always carries?
It's not water.

Andy is genuinely shocked.

ANDY
She was drinking? Here? At work?

ALLY
Last night. I smelt it on her.
After it all happened. There's a
bottle in her desk.

Andy can't believe it. He doesn't say anything for a moment
or two, trying to process the enormous mess they are in.
Finally he delivers his judgement.

ANDY
(hard)
Then it'll be a mercy killing.

On Ally: surprised by Andy's suggestion.

CUT TO:

INT. CONSULTANTS OFFICE - DAY 42 12.30

Rob Beasley across the desk from Brigitte, Ally and Andy. The
atmosphere is informal, but the tension between Andy,
Brigitte and Ally is just below the surface.

ROB BEASLEY
Thank you for taking the time to
speak to me. I know none of us want
to be here.
(then)
Obviously, I've read the medical
notes. I understand Mr. Gerrard
presented first in minors?

BRIGITTE
That's correct.

ROB BEASLEY
Where he was seen by Dr. Sutton? A
presumed dental abscess?

A beat or two -

ALLY

He had a toothache. Wanted some antibiotics.

ROB BEASLEY

You had no other concerns?

Brigitte looks at Ally, then looks away. She's tense, fiddling with her clothes, unable to maintain eye contact.

ALLY

No.

ROB BEASLEY

You didn't consider specialist referral?

Ally can't look at Andy.

ALLY

No.

Andy can't quite believe she's just said this. This was not the plan. But he can't contradict her.

ALLY (CONT'D)

There didn't seem to be any need. At the time. Obviously, I regret that now.

ROB BEASLEY

And did you discuss that decision not to refer with your senior colleague?

Andy can't believe she's doing this. Ally avoids his eyes and looks over towards Brigitte.

ALLY

No. I didn't. I decided to send him home. It was my call.

Rob just nods, dispassionate but almost more menacing as he uses his iPad to note down what Ally has said.

Rob looks down at his notes.

ROB BEASLEY

My understanding from the maxillo-facial consultant who's taken over Mr. Gerrard's care is that the submandibular extension of the abscess directly led to his airway obstruction. There were no signs of that at your first consultation?

ALLY

Not that I could see.

ANDY

You're sure? No masses, no temperature? Because I'm sure you said -

ALLY

(repeating)

Not that I could see.

B

B

Andy desperately tries to pull this back.

ANDY

And you didn't check any of this with Dr. Rayne? Discuss the case in any way?

ALLY

No. Obviously that was a mistake on my part.

Andy stares at her. What the hell is she playing at?

ANDY

And you had no other concerns about Dr. ~~Rayne~~'s conduct?

ROB BEASLEY (CONT' D)

When was the last time you performed a tracheostomy, Dr. Rayne?

BRIGITTE

I don't know. Five years. Maybe more. As soon as I realised the procedure was likely to be necessary, I called for help.

ROB BEASLEY

And?

BRIGITTE

There was no-one available. ENT were off site. Anaesthetics in theatre.

ROB BEASLEY

So you carried out the attempted procedure?

Bri gi ttear0 Tc ETBT 12 0h12 0 0 12 108 41Al mTyed

21

INT. ED PIGEONHOLES - DAY 42 12.36

21

Brigitte follows Ally out of the meeting - stopping her in a quiet corner, away from the nurses station.

BRIGITTE

Ally -

Ally doesn't want to stop. Brigitte has to physically grab her.

BRIGITTE (CONT'D)

Please -

Ally faces her.

BRIGITTE (CONT'D)

Why are you doing this?

ALLY

Because it's all I deserve.

Brigitte doesn't get it.

BRIGITTE

I don't understand.

ALLY

(disdain)

Like you said. We need to stick together.

BRIGITTE

I just asked you to back me, that's all -

ALLY

(angry)

What choice do I have?

(then)

I know what you do. What you keep in your desk.

BRIGITTE

What are we talking about?

ALLY

You were drinking. Last night.

BRIGITTE

That's insane -

ALLY

I know what's in your bottle and I found your stash in your drawer.

A long moment. Brigitte isn't sure what to say. Eventually -

BRIGITTE

OK, but it's not what you think. I know there's an issue. I'm on a program, with my GP -

This response is Karl all over and Ally snaps in an instant, frustration pouring out -

ALLY

Just don't. Don't you dare lie to me. You were at work, you were caring for patients and you were drunk -

BRIGITTE

Drunk! God, I wish I could get drunk. That's the worst of it. You don't get drunk. You stay normal. And believe me, that doesn't feel good anymore.

Ally says nothing. Brigitte tries to justify herself under Ally's gaze.

BRIGITTE (CONT'D)

I know what you think of me. But I'm still here. Still here.
(then)

What are you going to do?

ALLY

Nothing. Because it's not my problem. I'm done with helping people. Stop, drink, I don't care. Do what you want. Just don't talk to me.

Ally walks away from her, turning the corner into the main area of Majors -

CONTINUOUS:

- where she almost knocks Karen out of the way. Karen can see she's angry and upset.

KAREN

Ally? OK? Hey?

Ally stops -

ALLY

Sorry. I need to get out of here.

KAREN

Is it about last night? Because I
can back you up -

(qui eter)

You did everything you could. I'll
tell them that. You can trust me -

ALLY

Don't -

(then)

You're a great nurse. Take it from
me. Keep your head down and don't
get involved. This is my problem,
not yours. Do you understand?

KAREN

I'm not scared, if it's the truth -

Ally is intense, grips Karen's arm.

ALLY

It doesn't matter. Promise me, OK?
Just stay out of it.

KAREN

OK.

Even Karen is intimidated by the intensity of Ally's words.
She nods.

Ally is satisfied she's got her message across. She heads
towards the door -

- where she sees HCA PAUL flanked by two POLICE - one male,
one female. She stops dead. Andy has just seen them too.

Andy catches up with Ally. Has he shopped her?

Andy looks into her eyes, knows what's she's thinking
instantly.

ANDY

It wasn't me. I didn't -(tell them)

But at that moment, Ally is sure that it's over. She can't believe Andy has done this.

Paul sees Andy and turns to him.

The police officers head straight towards Ally. However, when they reach her, they both keep on walking.

Ally's heart is in her mouth. She turns and sees the officers approach JENNY the staff nurse.

They collar her - from Ally's POV we see them talking to her:

Ally's heart BEATS in her chest, her breath shallow and rapid. She can only just hear the policewoman -

POLICEWOMAN
(background)
*I'm going to need you to turn out
your pockets.*

Ally watches as Jenny shakes her head and tries to walk away. The policewoman stops her, dips in and fishes out a small, gold LOCKET - stolen from a patient.

POLICEWOMAN (CONT'D)
(background)
*I'm arresting you on suspicion of
theft. You do not have to say
anything...*

Rob joins Andy and Ally as Jenny is led quickly away.

ROB BEASLEY
I apologise for all this - Someone
had been stealing from patients and
relatives. Hard to prove, unless
you catch them in the act.

Andy looks at Paul.

ANDY
You put a spy in my department?

ROB BEASLEY
Don't worry. I checked with
Brigitte. It was need to know, you
know? Real spook stuff. Can't say I

Ally watches as the police officers leave with Jenny, her heart still pounding as she realises her secret is still safe.

Rob turns to go, taking in the empty department -

ROB BEASLEY (CONT'D)

I can't believe it's so quiet in here.

- and walks away.

Suddenly, the distinctive ring of THE BAT PHONE breaks the silence.

Everyone turns to look at it.

Karen moves to pick it up.

KAREN

They had to keep saying it.

JUMP CUT TO:

Karen listening, bat phone cradled between her shoulder and ear, writing down the details simultaneously.

KAREN

OK. See you in 10.

Karen puts the phone back and turns to Andy, Brigitte and Ally, her face deadly serious -

KAREN (CONT'D)

Four ambulances at the ethylene plant in Leith. Some kind of storage tank went up. At least two casualties with severe thermal and chemical burns, another six with possible inhalation injuries. ETA eight minutes -

No jokes this time. Everyone instantly knows this is a bad one.

ANDY

OK. Let's get resus cleared. I want anaesthetics down here as a priority. Call surgery too -

The staff members scatter to obey -

ANDY (CONT' D)

Brigitte, you take minors. Clear out whatever's there.

Brigitte's grateful to escape.

BRIGITTE

Sure -

ANDY

Ally, you're with me.

But Ally starts to walk away from resus. Andy turns back to see her moving away, head in pursuit -

CUT TO:

23A INT. MAJORS - DAY 42 12.45

23A

Moments later, Ally grabs Andy -

ALLY

I can't -

ANDY

Yes you can.

Ally just looks down. Andy tries to talk her round.

ANDY (CONT' D)

You've come this far. Don't do this now.

ALLY

I shouldn't be in there. We both know that.

Ally still hesitates.

ANDY

You were cool enough with Rob Beasley. What the hell was that about?

Ally stays silent.

ANDY (CONT' D)

If this is going to work, then you need to listen to me. Well?

ALLY

I'm sorry, I just couldn't do it. Not to her, not like that.

ANDY
(re: fi rst plant worker)
Resus One - OK?

Andy turns to Ally as the second burn victim - ADAM, mid-
twenties - comes level with him.

ANDY (

ALLY ADAM
My name's Ally. We're going (ad lib)
to help you. What's your name? Shit. Jesus..

LYNN
We've got Adam McKinnon. Twenty
six. Family's been informed -

Charlie arrives at Ally's shoulder with a syringe full of
clear liquid.

CHARLIE
Morphine. How much?

ALLY CHARLIE (CONT'D)
(unsure) Let's go ten -
Five. How much has he had?
No, ten -

Charlie injects the morphine before she can change her mind.

Adam coughs and then wheezes as he breathes out. Charlie is
at the head end, now hanging another bag of normal saline.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
(re: breathing)
Getting noisy.

He checks Adam's face. Notices something.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
(to Ally)
Soot there. Nasal hairs singed.
Could lose that airway.

ALLY
Anaesthetics are on their way?

She looks at Karen as Adam wheezes again, his breath
whistling as it exits his lungs.

KAREN
Emergency theatre. Ten to twenty.

ALLY
OK. What about the consultant?

KAREN
Fast bleeped. Switchboard are
trying the mobile.

CONTINUED:

Adam coughs again, the wheeze worsening as they speak. Charlie listens to his chest, looks up at the pulse oximeter reading on the monitor - it's low - only 89 percent.

CHARLIE
(re: airway)
He's closing all the time.

Ally looks back at her patient. Charlie needs a decision.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Ally?

Finally Ally calls it -

ALLY
RSI. Get the tray.

CUT TO:

INT. MINORS - DAY 42 12.57

A burly plant worker - ROY - with a minor BURN on his right arm.

Brigitte swabs it with saline soaked gauze to clean it up. He winces.

BRIGITTE
I can give you something for the pain?

ROY
It's nothing. How are the others?

BRIGITTE
They're working on them.

Roy spots movement through the curtain -

ROY
That's Adam's missus. Claire?

Brigitte looks round and sees her. A young WOMAN - CLAIRE McKINNON - with a six-year old child - CALLUM - with her. She looks lost and utterly alone.

BRIGITTE
I'll be back.

CUT TO:

27A INT. MINORS - DAY 42 12.58

27A

Brigitte with Claire and Callum. She goes over to them.

BRIGITTE

My name is Dr. Rayne. I'm one of
the senior doctors here.

(then)

0167 Tc 7T1Di Es0 0 Tf ((5T)

31 INT. RESUS - NIGHT 41 02.04. FLASHBACK 31

- to the bloody chaos of last night, the attempted intubation on Mr. Gerrard; Brigitte panicking, Ally trying to hold it together -

CUT TO:

32 INT. RESUS BAY 2 - DAY 42 13.01 32

Ally's breathing gets faster -

ALLY

I can't see the cords.

She looks again, brushing the hair out of her eyes, the panic starting to rise in her again.

ALLY (CONT'D)

There's nothing. He's too swollen.

She tries again, pulling harder.

KAREN

Twenty seconds.

CHARLIE

Try and reposition.

Ally moves Adam's neck to a better position. She looks again - nothing.

She's sweating, her heart racing, breathing harder. Her world closes in, target fixation -

The PULSE OXIMETER starts to alarm as it drops under 70 percent.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

More criske. See if that helps -

Karen pushes harder on the neck.

Ally levers harder on the scope, desperate to find the vocal cords so she can insert the vital breathing tube.

She levers again, too hard - and as she does so, a SIDE TOOTH 'pings' out of Adam's top jaw and lands on the hard floor with an audible rattle.

ALLY

Shit.

KAREN
Thirty seconds. Do I call failed
intubation?

But Ally is fixed on her task and hardly hears her.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Ally?

Ally keeps looking -

ALLY
I'm nearly there. I just need a
little longer -

Karen looks at Charlie. She cracks -

KAREN
Get Andy -

Charlie hesitates.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Get him now.

Ally is so focused, she doesn't even hear them. Charlie moves
away from the bed -

ALLY
Wait. I can see the cords -
(to Charlie)
Bougie. (boo-jee) Quick -

ALLY

That's it -

She pulls the bougie out quickly, attaches the Ambubag to the ET tube and starts to ventilate the lungs.

Adam's chest moves. Charlie uses his stethoscope to listen quickly to both sides.

He looks back at her. Ally has saved him, she's coped when so many others would have lost it. She's not Brigitte.

For perhaps the first time she really, genuinely feels she belongs in this job.

Charlie looks up at the EC02 trace.

Ally's face is serious and controlled. She takes a seat opposite Claire.

ALLY
My name's Ally Sutton. I'm the doctor who's been looking after your husband.

CLAIRE
Thank you.

ALLY
This is Karen. One of our nurses. What's your name?

CLAIRE
Claire.
(re: child, 6)
This is Callum -

CALLUM
Where's Dad?

Suddenly Claire looks between them, reads their faces -

CLAIRE
There's two of you. Why are there two of you? What's wrong?

KAREN
It's OK -

CLAIRE
Just tell me. If he's dead, I want to know -

ALLY
Adam's OK. He's being moved to intensive care in a few minutes -

Claire almost collapses with relief.

CLAIRE
Thank God. Sorry - I just thought for a second...

She hugs her child, who's utterly unaware of what's happening but starts to sob with her.

ALLY

I'm afraid your husband has
suffered severe burns to his chest
and face. He's going to require
long-term specialist treatment -

Claire looks up -

CLAIRE

I want to see him.

Ally looks at Karen. Karen holds out her hand for Callum.

KAREN

Let me take this one. There's an X-
Box in Paeds.

CUT TO:

36 INT. RESUS BAY 2 - DAY 42 14.10

36

Ally leads Claire into the cubicle where Adam is. She walks
slowly, unsure now.

A SPACE HEATER means the cubicle is hot, the foil blanket
rustling as it moves gently.

Adam is intubated on a ventilator, syringe pumps pushing in
anaesthetic agents to keep him asleep. His vital signs are
monitored.

ALLY

The heat has damaged his windpipe
so we've had to insert a tube to
help him breathe. That's what the
machine is for.

But Claire just stares at her husband. The man she kissed
goodbye this morning, has his face swollen and puffed, red
and burned, body stretched grotesquely under clingfilm
wrapping.

ALLY (CONT'D)

The burns mean he needs extra fluid
into the veins. He'll be
transferred to the nearest plastics
unit as soon as he's stable enough.
Then they'll -

CLAIRE

I'm going to be sick -

DAWN

I couldn't get one -

Charlie looks at the cardiac monitor.

CHARLIE

VT. I think. We need to shock her.
Ally?

Ally doesn't reply - her attention fixed on Mona, her feet paralysed.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Ally? Should we shock her?

ALLY

I know her.

Charlie can see she's frozen. He turns to Dawn.

CHARLIE

OK, I'll call it. VT. Unstable.
Synced shock at one hundred.

Charlie takes control. He rips open Mona's shirt and slaps two ORANGE DEFIB PADS onto her chest.

Then, he turns to the DEFIB and presses the charge button.

The DEFIB whines as it charges up, finally flashing to itself as the charge is ready.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

OK. Shocking at 100. Clear -

He checks the bed and presses the button.

Mona's entire body JERKS as the shock hits her.

Charlie looks back at the monitor. The ECG trace looks the same.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

OK. Charging to 200. Sync on.

The defib whines once more.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Clear -

He presses the button. Mona jerks again.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Shock delivered.

Charlie checks the ECG

Dawn keeps an eye on Mona as Charlie hands Ally the twelve lead ECG print out.

CHARLIE

Troponin's twelve thousand. Looks like she had a posterior sometime early this morning.

Ally stares at the trace. The one she signed.

ALLY

I missed it.

CHARLIE

Don't worry. Can happen to anyone.
You need to flip it -

He takes the ECG print out and turns it around so Ally is looking through the back of the semi transparent paper.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Then it just looks like a normal

ALLY

You can go next time -

MOLLY

What if there isn't a next time?

Ally's patience is wearing thin.

ALLY

Then I'll take you.

MOLLY

With Andy?

ALLY

We'll see.

Ally reaches her car, searches in her pockets for her keys to blip the lock.

MOLLY

Daddy!

Ally turns to see Karl a few yards away. Molly runs over to him.

Ally stays rooted to the spot. Karl picks Molly up and walks over to her.

KARL

(to Molly)

Hi ya. So what have you been up to?
Are you all Scottish now? Och aye
the noo and all that?

Karl reaches Ally, Molly in his arms.

KARL (CONT'D)

Hi. Thought I'd surprise you.

And just like that, Ally knows that it's over.

Karl looks at her - sensing something is very wrong.

KARL (CONT'D)

You OK? Cath?

ALLY

I'm so sorry. I never meant for any
of this to happen.

She's close to breaking down.

ALLY

It's not true though, is it? What she had was a mother with no career and a father who was never there for her.

KARL

I did my best -

Ally's getting angrier now. Karl's familiar whine does it for her every time.

ALLY

And you know what? Your best was a pile of crap. But she kept giving you another chance. And that's when I realised, she always would. For the rest of her life, she'd keep on making excuses for you, just like I did -

KARL

I've changed. I'm working. I haven't touched a drink in six months -

ALLY

Right. And how many times have I heard that before? How many, Karl?
(imitating)
It's all going to be different this time. I've changed.
(then)
I set her an example.

KARL

What? Fraud? Impersonating a doctor?

ALLY

I took control of the situation and I made things better. She's got a new life here. We both have.

KARL

You always said you were as good as any doctor. Didn't think you'd go and do it.

ALLY

I'm good at my job.

Karl hesitates, then changes his angle of attack.

KARL

That journo. Sam. You told him I
hit you.

ALLY

That's not true.

KARL

Don't lie to me, Cath! He said it
to my face -

Ally is pissed off. Why should she defend herself? All her
anger for Karl pours out.

ALLY

No! You know what happened? He
assumed it. Because he knew what
you were like. I didn't even have
to lie because he just assumed you
weren't just a shit gambler with a
drink problem.

Karl takes a second to process this. It hurts him because he
knows that it's true. But this anger pushes him further.

KARL

You're crazy. I'm going to the
police. I'm taking Molly and I'm
going to the police.

ALLY

No -

But Karl grabs at her bag before she can stop him. He rips it
from her and takes the CAR KEYS, pushing her away when she
tries to stop him.

Karl opens the door and leans into Molly.

KARL

You're coming with Daddy, OK?

MOLLY

(not looking up)

OK.

Karl tries to get into the car. Suddenly Ally realises what
is happening. Karl is threatening to take her child. And he
can.

Ally grabs at the door.

CONTINUED:

Karl hesitates. He knows she's right. He can't just walk away. He leans back, trapped, confused, outsmarted.

Ally sees her chance. She's clever and desperate and Karl is no match for her.

ALLY (CONT'D)

You're right. This is crazy. It was a mistake. When you found me, I was leaving.

Karl has no choice but to listen to her.

ALLY (CONT'D)

I just want to go back to Sheffield. You, me and Molly. Like none of this ever happened.

Karl doesn't reply.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Think about it. As soon as I leave here, Ally Sutton doesn't exist. We can go back to how it was. That's what you want, isn't it?

KARL

Yeah.

ALLY

I made a mistake. But we both need to do this. For Molly.

Karl doesn't reply but his silence confirms that she has him.

ALLY (CONT'D)

I'm saying I want to go home. With you. Now.

And Karl believes her. Or wants to. But Ally has just made the ultimate sacrifice.

CUT TO:

INT. NURSES STATION - DAY 42 15.15

The chaos is finally dying down. Andy joins Brigitte at the nurses station.

ANDY

Seen Ally?

BRIGITTE
Not for a while. Coffee room?

Andy nods and moves to go -

BRIGITTE (CONT'D)
Did she talk to you?

Andy hesitates.

ANDY
She told me what happened.

Brigitte takes this in.

BRIGITTE
Did she tell you everything?

ANDY
I think so.

Brigitte's shoulders sink, her fight almost gone.

BRIGITTE
And? What are you going to do?

A beat. Andy feels the pressure, feels her desperation weighing him down.

ANDY
How long?

BRIGITTE
You want me to give you the full
twelve steps?

Andy cracks, almost the first time we've seen him really angry.

ANDY
No, I want you to tell me how long
you've been treating patients when
you're half pissed?

It's too loud.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Fucking hell. Why?

BRIGITTE
Do you really need to ask me that?

Andy looks at her. Sees the same thing Ally saw. A decent human being who is almost broken.

ANDY
No. I just wish it wasn't true.
You're my friend.

BRIGITTE
I still am. I hope. I'm sorry.

Andy can see she means it.

ANDY
It's OK.

BRIGITTE
As if you didn't have enough shit
to deal with, right?
(then)
I can't let her take the blame for
any of this. She was right, I was
wrong. She knew he was sick. Must
have x-ray eyes, I don't know.
She's good. A natural. What I'm
trying to say is, that she doesn't
deserve any of this. I do.

ANDY
Nobody gets what they deserve.
Haven't you worked that out by now?

BRIGITTE
What are you going to do?

ANDY
I don't know.

Dawn interrupts.

DAWN
Sorry, Dr. Rayne? Your patient is
back from x-ray.

BRIGITTE
OK. Thanks.

Andy watches Brigitte follow Dawn towards minors.

Karen passes him -

ANDY
Hey - You seen Ally?

KAREN

Not recently. Isn't she supposed to
be non-clinical today anyway?

ANDY

Yeah, sure.

KAREN

Is she OK? She seemed...

(then, committed)

I'll back her. One hundred percent.
Whatever they're saying. Right?

ANDY

Right. Thanks.

(then)

Look, I need to speak to her. I'll
be back in twenty, OK?

KAREN

Sure.

Karen spots a new ambulance crew entering. She makes sure
Andy understands she's serious and then turns away.

KAREN (CONT'D)

And who have you got for me?

OFF: Andy - is Ally OK?

CUT TO:

INT. ANDY'S FLAT/HALLWAY - DAY 42 15.30

The KEY in the lock. Ally opens the door and leads Karl and
Molly into the flat.

Karl looks around, impressed.

KARL

You live here?

ALLY

I need a few minutes. Can you get
Molly's things?

KARL

OK -

MOLLY

I'll show you my room. This way -

Ally heads upstairs to the bedroom as Karl follows Molly.

CUT TO:

48 INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - DAY 42 15.35 48

Ally packs her suitcase - roughly folding her clothes and shoving them inside.

A grab from the cupboard and more of her designer jackets and tops go in -

CUT TO:

49 INT. ANDY'S FLAT/HALLWAY - DAY 42 15.40 49

Andy opens the door to his flat. It's off the latch so Karl can go back and forth to the car.

He finds himself looking at Karl, two sports bags full of Molly's stuff on the floor in front of him.

Karl turns and stares at him.

ANDY

Who the hell are you?

CUT TO:

50 INT. ANDY'S BEDROOM - DAY 42 15.42 50

Ally keeps packing. A pair of decent shoes join the clothes in the suitcase.

Suddenly she stops.

Why the hell is she taking this stuff?

When is she going to wear it?

It hits her. She's going back to her old life. None of this stuff applies.

LOUD SHOUTS from downstairs. Angry male VOICES -

She moves fast -

CUT TO:

51 INT. ANDY'S KITCHEN - DAY 42 15.44 51

Ally runs downstairs to find Andy and Karl facing off in the kitchen. The front door hasn't locked and is still ajar.

ANDY

Put it down.

CONTINUED:

KARL

It's my kid's stuff and we're taking it -

ALLY

Stop -

They look up to see her.

KARL

Who the fuck is this guy?

ANDY

I live here. This is my house.

Karl takes this information in. He looks at Ally.

KARL

You're screwing him?

ANDY

That's none of your business.

Molly is watching this - and getting upset. She's mouthing to herself, stop it, clutching tightly to her doll. She's by the kitchen door that leads to the hallway.

ALLY

Karl, don't. I just want to leave.

Karl looks at Andy, processing that she not only had a life here, but that she had a new lover.

KARL

Fuck.

ANDY

Ally? What's going on?

Andy tries to put a hand on her shoulder but she brushes him off.

KARL

Ally? Does he know who you really are? Or are you lying to him too?

(to Andy)

Her name's Cath. Cath Hardacre.

ANDY

I know. I want you out of here. I need to talk to Ally.

KARL

She is not who she says she is. Her name's Cath.

ANDY

I know who she is.

Karl processes.

KARL

You knew? You telling me you're part of this... This bullshit? Jesus Christ, this is insane. You know she's not really a doctor? She's a bloody nurse. She's a cardiology nurse, that's all. She's just a nurse.

Andy's anger is building.

ANDY

Ally's with me. This is my house. And I'm telling you to leave.

Karl looks at Ally.

KARL

Well? Are you coming or not?

Ally hesitates.

KARL (CONT'D)

Cath?

Ally looks between them. Focuses on Andy.

ALLY

I'm sorry.

She moves to go with Karl. Andy won't accept it.

ANDY

No. Not until you talk to me -

But Karl steps in.

KARL

Back off. She's coming with me. Ready?

Karl grabs at the bags and tries to get to the door. But Andy stands in his way.

ANDY

Ally -

KARL

Get out of the way.

Karl tries to push past Andy but he stops him. Karl pushes back.

MOLLY

Stop it! Daddy! Stop!

Ally realises Molly is getting upset. She moves to comfort her.

ALLY

(to Molly)

It's OK -

Andy has already pushed Karl back, anger building.

Karl stumbles into the hall table.

Terrified, Molly starts to back out of the room. No one notices. Ally goes to Karl to check he's OK.

ALLY (CONT'D)

You OK?

But Andy has his blood up.

ANDY

See? Not so easy is it? Not when you're facing someone who can fight back.

Andy bulls Karl back again, easily dominating him. Karl loses patience and swings. Ally tries to get between them and is pushed hard against the wall, rattling her hard enough to make her head spin.

Andy turns to check Ally and Karl takes the opportunity to fight back, grabbing him and getting a punch in.

Andy responds - another exchange of blows. Andy grabs and spins Karl around so he is nearer to the door.

Ally recovers. She looks over at the door and notices that Molly has gone.

ALLY
Mol I y? Where' s Mol I y?

ANDY (CONT'D)

He's not breathing. I need help.

Ally puts Molly down.

ALLY

Mummy needs to help Daddy. Stay here, OK?

Ally leads Molly to the driver, then kneels by Karl. Andy is already doing CPR -

Andy reaches five compressions and stops -

To let Ally perform mouth to mouth on Karl.

CUT TO:

53 INT. RESUS - DAY 42 16.00

53

Karl is rushed into Resus - the paramedic crew continuing CPR.

GERRY
(background)
Scooped from Maythorpe Rd. Two
trained people on scene doing CPR -

Ally and Andy lead the trauma as Charlie gets to work,
getting more access.

ALLY
Let's get some O neg running. Soon
as he's stable, we need a Pan CT -

It's all happening - smooth, controlled, expert.

ANDY

Liver contusion. Fractured ribs.
Surgeons don' t want to operate.

NEUROSURGEON
I love this job. How did it happen?

ALLY
My daughter ran out in the road. He saved her.

The neurosurgeon feels like shit, instantly.

NEUROSURGEON
Shit. I'm sorry. We'll do our best I promise. You never know.

CUT TO:

55 INT. RESUS - DAY 42 16.45

55

Andy and Ally together by Karl's bed. He's intubated and ventilated, eyes taped shut, festooned with drips and wires, his body battered, bruised and broken.

ALLY
He was going to go to the police. I didn't have any choice.

Andy understands. This was a sacrifice she felt she had make.

ANDY
So you just walk away? Accept a life with a man you don't love?

ALLY
My life. Not someone else's.

A beat of silence.

ALLY (CONT'D)
I've hurt people -

CONTINUED:

Andy stares at Karl. The only thing that's standing in his way.

He's so lost, he doesn't realise Karen has joined him.

KAREN

These are the ones I hate. Death, I can live with. It's the zombies I can't stand.

Andy looks at the monitor.

ANDY

Pressure's a bit low. Can you draw up some meteraminol? Just in case.

KAREN

Sure -

Karen heads out of the bay and down to the drug cupboard.

Andy is alone with Karl. He pulls the screen across so he can't be seen.

He cracks open a VIAL of POTASSIUM CHLORIDE (with a big, red 'X' on it) and quickly starts to draw up some clear liquid into a syringe, emptying the VIAL rapidly -

CUT TO:

INT. RESUS CORRIDOR - DAY 42 17.00

Ally leads Molly towards resus.

ALLY

So he's going to be asleep. But that's OK. Ready?

Molly nods.

But as Ally moves towards Karl's bay, she hears Andy's shouts-

ANDY

I need some help in here -

- and walks in on him alone doing CPR on Karl -

ANDY (CONT'D)

Blood pressure just dropped. Nothing palpable. Must be bleeding again -

He sees Molly.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Get her out of here -

Ally backs away, protecting Molly, almost unable to process what is happening as help arrives, streaming past her into the bay -

ANDY (CONT'D)
Let's get O neg running. Cross
match four units and get the
surgeons down here -

Dawn the student nurse leads Molly away from the chaos. But Ally remains rooted to the spot as the team descend on Karl. Their voices and commands seem far away, as their desperate efforts to save Karl continue.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Charlie. Get some gases off -

KAREN
Surgeons on their way -

CUT TO:

58 INT. RESUS - DAY 42 17.15

58

DEAD QUIET.

CLOSE: On Karl - tubes stripped away. Dead.

Ally just stares at him. A few hours ago, she was leaving with him. Now he's gone.

A long pause.

ALLY
He was stable. CT looked OK.

ANDY
Must have been some occult loss,
retroperitoneal -

ALLY
That would have shown up -

ANDY
Maybe -

ALLY
No. This never should have
happened. He was stable.

ANDY

With severe injuries -

ALLY

He'd stopped bleeding. We had control. The surgeons saw him.

ANDY

But people still die. You know that as well as I do.

Ally stares at him. A dreadful thought grows in her mind.

ALLY

When I got in there, you were alone with him. Why?

ANDY

I don't understand.

ALLY

It was just you. When he died. I want to know what you were doing?

ANDY

What is this?

ALLY

Where was Karen?

ANDY

I asked her to draw up some Meteranimol...

He stares at her, suddenly realising what she's accusing him of.

ANDY (CONT'D)

You think I did something?

ALLY

He was stable, then he just arrests. So what did you do? Potassium bolus? Because that's how I'd do it. Simple, quick, undetectable -

ANDY

That's just crazy -

But Ally suddenly goes to the yellow SHARPS BOX by the bed and RIPS OFF the lid.

She looks inside, pushing the sharps to one side with her fingers - it's dangerous and crazy but she does it, finding the POTASSIUM EMPTY VIAL, then holding it up to him.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Ally -

ALLY

(pushing him away)

Don't call me that.

A long pause. Andy isn't sure what to do. Truth? Lie? Something in between.

ANDY

OK... I thought about it. I drew it up and I looked at it and I thought about it. But I didn't. I didn't.

Ally says nothing.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Anyway. What would be the point?
You saw the scans?

ALLY

(not sure)

He still could have woken up -

ANDY

Oh come on. He was as good as dead out there on the street. If I had done it, it would have been an act of bloody mercy.

(then)

Ally. Come on. You have to believe me.

Ally looks at him - deep into his eyes.

ALLY

I can't. I don't trust you. Don't you see? I don't trust you and you don't trust me.

She moves away. He tries to stop her.

ANDY

Ally -

ALLY

I have to talk to Molly.

ANDY

Ally!

But she walks out on him.

CUT TO:

59 INT. COFFEE ROOM - DAY 42 17.30

She packs her STETHOSCOPE last and has a moment. She doesn't hear Andy approach.

ANDY

So what now?

ALLY

I don't know.

Ally looks at him. She's confused, emotional. Does she actually want him to persuade her?

ANDY

Then listen to me. Leave now and nothing changes for you. Stay and everything's different. You think Brigitte's going to ask questions? She owes you.

(then)

You wanted to change your life. To make it all better. And you've done it. Every day you're helping people, saving lives, making a difference. Doing a job no other fucker will do because it's too tough, too hard, too dirty. And not just that. You're good at it. Why would you walk away from this life?

ALLY

Because it's not real.

ANDY

Does it matter? Work in this place and you realise it's just about life and death. That's the only truth. Everything else is just... Who we say we are.

(then)

If you leave, every time you try and fool someone else, you'll be taking an unnecessary risk... Why change things when we both know that this is something you want? Ally, you love being a doctor.

Ally looks at him.

What is she going to do?

CUT TO:

61A EXT. EDINBURGH - DAY 43 08.00 61A

Wide over the city.

A dense maze of streets glistening in the morning sunlight.

PRE LAP : the sounds of female talking in a locker room -

CUT TO:

62 INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY 43 08.15 62

A new day. NURSES in scrubs get ready for a new shift. Ally is with them.

CLOSE on Ally, as she gets ready for a shift. Her face in the mirror as she puts her ID badge over her neck and finally puts her stethoscope on.

A NURSE we don't recognise comes in and smiles at her.

Where is she? A new town? A new hospital?

CUT TO:

62A INT. HOSPITAL - DAY 43 08.30 62A

Ally walks in slow motion through the wards. Her ID badge swings at her chest.

The background is out of focus and blurred out.

A NURSE asks her to sign some paperwork.

She dodges past an ambulance crew as they push towards resus.

Finally she reaches the door of the office, reaches for the handle and opens it -

CUT TO:

63 INT. CONSULTANT'S OFFICE - DAY 43 08.32 63

Ally walks in Andy with Brigitte. Rob Beasley sits in.

ROB BEASLEY

Hi. Thanks for coming.

He pulls a chair out for her.

ROB BEASLEY (CONT'D)

Brigitte? If you'd like to...?

64 TRUST ME EPI SODE 4 GREEN AMENDS 31.03.17 64.
CONTI NUED: 64
Safe?

THE END