

1 **EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT (VARIOUS)**

A black screen.

Fade in on the sound of an ambulance siren.

And slowly, the twinkling lights of a cityscape invade the black.

Then, a time-lapse montage of city life:

-- An ambulance screams through the city streets.

-- ROWDY DRINKERS stream out of pubs and bars.

-- DRUNK PEOPLE jeer.

-- YOUTHS hang around strips of shops.

-- NS PARAMEDICS deal with various NS CASUALTIES... DRUNKS who've fallen over; FIGHTING YOUTHS; an RTC; people off their faces on drugs; a freezing HOMELESS PERSON; a CONFUSED ELDERLY PERSON walking the streets in their nightie etc.

This is city life. This is what the NHS is up against.

**CUT TO BLACK:**

2 **EXT. ED. MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY (09:22)**

(IAIN, RAY, IRENE, STEVIE, MAX, CONTROL)  
(JODIE, NS PARAMEDICS, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

Out front is busy. Chaotic even. People and problems everywhere.

A huge queue of ambulances dwarfs the entrance. Including one truck blocking the way completely.

A sense that everything feels completely overwhelmed...

Amongst the chaos, we find MAX. Staring down the ambulance queue, looking stressed, knackered, ill.

STEVIE walks the line from the other end. We catch glimpses of NS PATIENTS with NS PARAMEDICS waiting in the back of the trucks, including IAIN with **IRENE MCKENNA** (80s) and **RAY MCKENNA** (50s, protective, burly). We catch a snippet of their conversation as STEVIE passes -

IAIN

Okay to wait for a bit longer? It's chokka in there...

RAY

Does she have a choice?

IRENE

(warning)

Ray...

- as STEVIE marches past. She reaches MAX, in a daze...

Throughout the following we see NS PARAMEDICS and NS NURSES dealing with NS PATIENTS in the back of trucks/ out front -

STEVIE

You look how I feel after a turbo HIIT class. Everything okay?

MAX

(excuses)

Busy day. I shouldn't be out here.

STEVIE

None of us should be out here. Ideally I'd be kicking back on a beach somewhere with a rum on the rocks, but -

MAX's phone rings. He looks at the screen, his face falls.

MAX

The exec team... I'm meant to be presenting on budgets -

STEVIE

You do that. I'll do this - ?  
(the queue)

An appreciative nod and MAX goes, past JODIE, coming the other way. Concerned to see MAX looking so rough. MAX takes the call -

MAX  
(into the phone)  
Hello?

Makes for the main entrance without a second look to JODIE.

We stay with STEVIE, eyeing the ambulance queue, as we tune into the radio of a NS PARAMEDIC nearby -

CONTROL (OVER RADIO)  
*This is an information call to advise of long delays at Holby ED. The last offload was 16 hours and ambulances are queued at the entrance...*

From STEVIE, determined to sort this out...

**CUT TO:**

3 **INT. AMBULANCE - DAY (09:23)**  
 (JACOB, LEWIS, CONTROL OOV)  
 (NOAH, SAH)

Blues and twos. JACOB is in the back with **NOAH HALLIDAY** (9, slight build even for his age). SAH is driving. NOAH has been in water, wet hair, pale skin, floppy and lethargic. Cuts and grazes on visible skin. He can't keep his eyes open. NOAH's wet clothes have been removed and he's under several blankets. He has a line in and is on oxygen.

**LEWIS HALLIDAY** (Noah's dad, late 30s) is with him. His hair is wet from being in water too. He's fraught with worry as he watches -

JACOB's putting pressure on a wound to the side of NOAH's abdomen, which is bleeding.

The end of the message (from scene 2) sounds over JACOB's radio -

CONTROL (OVER RADIO)  
*... Please consider alternative pathways  
 if possible and we'll keep you updated.*

On LEWIS, panicked -

LEWIS  
 What does that mean? He will get seen,  
 won't he?

JACOB  
 We've called ahead, so they know we're  
 coming.

Still JACOB's concerned, as he radios in -

JACOB (INTO RADIO) (CONT'D)  
 3006 to control.

CONTROL (FROM RADIO)  
*Receiving.*

JACOB (INTO RADIO)  
*What's access to the entrance looking  
 like at Holby City Hospital? We're round  
 the corner...*

CONTROL (FROM RADIO)  
*Control to 3006. It's mayhem by all  
 accounts, but they are trying.*

JACOB reassures LEWIS -

JACOB  
 Tricky, but not impossible.  
 (to NOAH)  
 Noah. We're nearly there...  
 (to LEWIS)  
 What was it you were saying about that  
 remote control car Dad...?

JACOB encourages LEWIS to talk to NOAH.

LEWIS

Daddy's going to buy you the biggest  
remote control monster truck with light  
up wheels Noah... would you like that?

On NOAH, groggy, shivering, but he just about manages to -

NOAH

I'm not five, Dad...

As they speed their way towards...

**CUT TO:**

4 **EXT. ED. MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY (09:24)**

(STEVIE, CHARLIE, JACOB)

(SAH, NOAH, LEWIS, RAY, IRENE, IAIN, NS PARAMEDICS,  
NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

Chaos still. The queue in situ. The ambulance still blocking. STEVIE approaches a couple of NS PARAMEDICS on their way out of the entrance -

STEVIE

This yours? We've got a critical incoming, we need it moved.

Shakes of the head. Nope. Great. CHARLIE approaches -

CHARLIE

Where's Max?

STEVIE

Stressed.

CHARLIE

No surprise. Worst I've seen it.

STEVIE too. She clocks his CNM badge.

STEVIE

Shiny new badge. Suits you.

CHARLIE

Don't. I'm doing it for Donna. And rest of the team.

STEVIE

It's been a rough few weeks for everyone.

CHARLIE

Months, what with Faith too. How is she?

STEVIE

Out of rehab and keeping her nose clean.

(beat)

Which I can joke about, because I'm her mate.

As, an ambulance screams past, until it reaches the truck blocking the route. JACOB jumps out.

JACOB

We've got the pre-alert, we need to get through...

STEVIE

You'll have to offload here...

Which isn't ideal... but what can they do?

JACOB and SAH leap in the back. STEVIE and CHARLIE ready to help on the ground.

CHARLIE

Rumours are they're sizing up for Max's job too. So if you fancied a new badge yourself, now might be a good time to prove yourself...

STEVIE

What? And become the head of an under-funded, over-stretched department?

CHARLIE

When you put it like that.

STEVIE

Plus, Max has been good to me. Now's not  
the time to go rogue...

As, NOAH's brought out, his wound now bleeding heavier (because he's warming up). STEVIE and CHARLIE go straight to him, help JACOB and SAH wheel NOAH straight past RAY towards the entrance -

JACOB

9 year old Noah, near drowning...

LEWIS follows on as they rush into the ED.

And RAY watches as they go...

**CUT TO TITLES:**

5 INT. ED. RECEPTION - DAY (09:26)

(RIDA, JODIE, RYAN, STEVIE)  
(JACOB, SAH, NOAH, LEWIS, CHARLIE, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

A noisy, chaotic department. Not a spare bed or chair in sight. NS PATIENTS fill every corner and NS STAFF rush between them.

RIDA and JODIE weave their way through, well practised at navigating the chaos. RIDA offers JODIE the choice of two files -

RIDA  
Scabies in the queue or excessive vomiting in the corridor?

JODIE  
Stop it. You're spoiling me.

JODIE's phone pings a couple of times. JODIE checks.

RIDA  
Someone's popular.

JODIE  
Just Stella again.

RIDA  
Grooming you for organs for her darling son? Any normal person would have told you himself -

JODIE  
Well he obviously doesn't want people to know, which is fine -

RIDA  
Except you're not 'people' so it's weird.

RYAN approaches, tunes into their conversation -

RYAN  
What's weird?

JODIE  
(covers)  
An unusual case of excessive vomiting... help yourself -

JODIE gives the file to RYAN, as -

STEVIE, CHARLIE, JACOB and SAH motor through with NOAH, followed by LEWIS.

STEVIE  
Busy?

RYAN jumps in, eyeing an opportunity -

RYAN  
Not if you need me in resus?

STEVIE  
Er, no. But you can find the learner  
driver who's blocking the entrance. Then  
I want a status update of every patient  
in the ambulance queue...

RYAN  
(disappointed)  
Right.

STEVIE  
Call yourself chief triage nurse if you  
want to feel important.

STEVIE pushes on towards resus. RYAN turns to JODIE, realising -

RYAN  
Looks like this chief triage nurse has  
the pick of the cases outside... so I'll  
leave the excessive vomiting to you.

And RYAN smugly pushes the patient file back to JODIE and powers  
off. 1-0 to RYAN!

**CUT TO:**

6 **INT. THERAPIST'S OFFICE - DAY (09:36)**  
(FAITH)  
(NS THERAPIST)

We're close in on FAITH. A stream of consciousness -

FAITH  
Six weeks in rehab. Forty-two days clean.  
It feels... surreal in a way. Especially  
when work emailed and asked if I'd  
thought about going back? Back?!

As if that thought is completely alien right now.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
My daughter, Natalia, said talking it  
through might help -

A NS THERAPIST listens, writes the odd thing down.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Thing is, I've not done my job sober for  
months... So can I even do it anymore?

FAITH stops, realises -

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Sorry, you only asked how I was...

From FAITH, a lot on her mind...

**CUT TO:**

7 **INT. ED. RESUS - DAY (09:42)**  
(STEVIE, CHARLIE, LEWIS)  
(NOAH, NS STAFF)

NOAH is on oxygen, under warm blankets, STEVIE, CHARLIE and various NS STAFF work on him --

STEVIE

Happy with his airway, breathing is a bit fast, some crackles, BP unrecordable but central cap refill okay... Can you give my fingers a squeeze Noah?

NOAH just about manages to squeeze STEVIE's fingers.

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
Temperature?

CHARLIE  
32.2.

STEVIE  
Let's get a Bair Hugger on him.

LEWIS  
It's my fault. We were fishing. The boat capsized. He got thrown onto some rocks - (his voice breaks)

CHARLIE  
I'm sure it was an accident.

LEWIS  
I should have checked the weather.

LEWIS, wracked with guilt...

STEVIE has a look at a wound to NOAH's abdomen.

STEVIE  
Can we redress and get some IV antibiotics ready? I want another line in, a full set of bloods and a VBG.

LEWIS  
I was excited about having a weekend together finally. I got him all new fishing gear...

STEVIE  
Perhaps a bit of space Dad?

LEWIS  
(shivering)  
'Course, whatever he needs...

LEWIS gives them some space. But STEVIE's concerned -

STEVIE  
Have you been checked over?

LEWIS  
I'm fine.

STEVIE  
You're shivering.

LEWIS  
I'm not going anywhere 'til he's okay.

STEVIE  
Get another warming blanket on then.

STEVIE goes back to NOAH.

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
Can someone chase paeds? He'll need a bed  
as soon as they've got one...

From STEVIE, in the thick of it -

**CUT TO:**

8 **INT. AMBULANCE QUEUE. AMBULANCE 3 - DAY (09:58)**  
(JACOB, SAH, RAY, IAIN, IRENE)  
(NS PARAMEDICS)

Making their way back to their truck, JACOB checks in with SAH -

JACOB  
Sorry to hear you're leaving us. But  
that's great news about the crowd-  
funding.

SAH  
Cheers.

JACOB  
All systems go on the top surgery then?

SAH  
Yep. I might finally feel... me. At least  
I hope so.

JACOB  
Hey, you deserve this.

SAH  
Thanks, mate.

On SAH, apprehensive.

IAIN in the back of a truck with IRENE, who is on a trolley. Her son, RAY, is sprawled on a chair, doing a crossword from a free newspaper. Been there too long.

RAY  
(of the crossword)  
Best footballer of all time? 10 letters.

IAIN  
Er... Lionel Messi? No. That's 11. Um...

RAY  
Diego Maradona? Nope. 13.

IRENE  
George Best. Has to be.

RAY  
Bingo!

RAY fills it in.

IAIN  
Football fan Irene?

IRENE  
I got into it when Ray was small. He knew  
all the players, so I made sure I did  
too.

RAY

Didn't need a Dad with Mum around.

A fondness between them. These two are close. IAIN finishes obs -

IAIN

How's the pain in your leg now? On a scale of 1 to 10?

IRENE

6?

RAY

Or 10, if it gets things moving a bit?

IRENE

Come on now...

RAY

I'm serious. You've been on the list for a hip replacement for 18 months nearly, and now this fall... We've been out here how long? 8 hours?

IRENE  
Not Iain's fault.

RAY  
No, but - She needs to see a proper doctor, no offence. How much longer are we talking?

IAIN  
It depends on other priorities.

RAY  
Queue jumpers? I've seen enough of those already.

(appeals)  
I doubt you want to be sat out here either, do you? You need to get back on the road, do the job you signed up for.

IAIN can't argue, knows he's right.

IAIN  
Let me get someone else to sit in and I'll see what I can find out.

As IAIN heads out the truck...

CUT TO:

9 **INT. ED. ADMIN/ CUBICLES - DAY (10:06)**

(CHARLIE, CAM, RASH, JODIE, JAY)  
(TWO NS FEMALE REVELLERS, NS MR DEADMAN, NS PATIENTS, NS STAFF)

The sound of a wolf whistle cuts through the noisy department. TWO NS FEMALE REVELLERS, one clasping an injured hand, holler at CAM something like 'you can nurse me any time...'

Embarrassed, CAM reaches the desk, where CHARLIE is with RASH.

CHARLIE  
Got yourself a fan club?

CAM  
If they didn't smell of stale alcohol and vomit I'd be flattered.

RASH  
It's Mr. Deadman I feel sorry for. He's been next to them all night.

They look over at NS MR. DEADMAN (70s) in a bay next to the TWO NS FEMALE REVELLERS. He stares at them, almost lifeless.

CHARLIE  
Any word on his care home place? We could really do with the bed...

CAM  
I spoke to the Health and Care trust, but the one nearby - Wentham Lodge... is closing -

RASH  
(in, shocked)  
Hang on, what?

CAM  
They're moving the residents to Essex apparently -

CHARLIE  
Isn't that where your Dad is?

RASH  
That can't be true!

RASH, feeling like the rug's just been pulled from under him.

CHARLIE  
Why don't you give Sunny Valley a call. It's only up the road and it's got a great reputation for dementia care -

RASH  
Yeah, and a price tag to match. I can't believe this...

On RASH, all he needs, as -

A loud jeer and one of NS FEMALE REVELLERS flashes her bra at a passing NS MALE NURSE, in full view of NS MR. DEADMAN.

RASH (CONT'D)  
That's enough...

Annoyed, RASH goes to stop them, passing -

JODIE, who is triaging **JAY HENDERSON** (40s), on a corridor trolley. JAY has just finished throwing up, again.

JODIE  
Here -

JODIE hands him some water.

JODIE (CONT'D)  
When did the sickness start?

JAY  
(confused)  
Earlier today... No - it could have been yesterday. I'm sorry, I can't remember -

JODIE  
(concerned)  
That's okay. Are you here on your own? Is there anyone I can call?

JAY  
No. I want to do this by myself.

JODIE eyes him closely, but has to accept it. JODIE preps a cuff to take his blood pressure -

JODIE  
Can I have your arm - ?

JAY pulls his arm away protectively.

JAY  
I'm sorry. I need a moment.

JODIE  
Take your time...

JODIE spots his bag on his bed. It's rammed full of boxes of bandages and plasters.

JODIE (CONT'D)  
Um... Are these yours? Are you stocking up for a reason?

JAY's face falls. Realises he can't avoid it...

JAY pulls back his sleeve to show a roughly bandaged wrist, blood seeping through. Red tracking marks lead up his arm.

JAY  
It won't heal...

From JODIE's concern --

**CUT TO:**

10 **INT. ED. RESUS CORRIDOR - DAY (10:16)**  
(CHARLIE, STEVIE, RYAN, IAIN, JODIE, PAIGE)  
(NOAH, LEWIS, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

-- to STEVIE's concern, as she looks through the window into resus at NOAH. CHARLIE updates -

CHARLIE  
Still hypothermic and we're going to need a CT, so he'll have to stay here for now -

STEVIE  
CT then as soon as we can.

CHARLIE goes to sort that. STEVIE spots RYAN nearby.

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
How're you getting on with the queue?

RYAN  
(positive)  
One ambulance down!

STEVIE  
How many arrived while you were doing that?

RYAN  
Er... 3?

STEVIE  
Back out there then. See if anyone's fit to sit.

STEVIE shoos RYAN on. IAIN falls in step instead, on a mission -

IAIN  
Eighty year old female out in the truck. Suspected shaft of femur fracture. Eight hours waiting -

STEVIE  
(checks her tablet)  
Okay, I've got one cubicle so I might be able to do something...

But JODIE's on his shoulder, interrupts -

JODIE  
Dr. Nash? Jay Henderson, vulnerable adult with an infected cut on his wrist. NEWS 9 with tracking marks up his arm, suspected lymphangitis. He's septic, but he's in the corridor -

STEVIE  
(to IAIN)  
Cancel that.  
(MORE)

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
(to JODIE)  
Cubicle 2. Is there a doctor with him?

Off IAIN's frustration.

JODIE  
He's on the list.

STEVIE spots PAIGE nearby -

STEVIE  
Paige, you free?

PAIGE  
Ish.

STEVIE  
With Jodie please. Likely sepsis. IV  
fluids, antibiotics and make sure you  
fill in the bundle. Our audit data hasn't  
been good. Go -

STEVIE shoos them away. IAIN's still there.

IAIN  
I know you're slammed but I'm struggling  
to get on top of her pain...

STEVIE  
As soon as I can get her in, I will. Let  
me harangue the site team as well -

And off STEVIE goes, another task on the to do list...

CUT TO:

11 **EXT. STREET CORNER/ BUS STOP - DAY (10:24)**  
 (FAITH)  
 (CARLA, NS BYSTANDERS)

FAITH is on her way home, phone in hand. Approaches her car and readies herself to get in as she leaves a voice note --

FAITH (INTO PHONE)  
 Hi Natalia love. Just me. Only to say the session went well. Lots to think about, but thanks for convincing me to go...

As, FAITH rounds the corner to see -

**CARLA ARNOLD** (20s, dressed in smart clothes), collapsed on the floor. Blood seeps from a gash on her head.

FAITH stops. Various NS BYSTANDERS stare but no one helps. FAITH rushes over -

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Is there a doctor here? Anyone?

Shakes of the head from the NS BYSTANDERS. FAITH's heart sinks. Knows she has to get involved, as she drops to CARLA's side -

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 Are you okay? Hello? Sweetheart, can you hear me?

Still no response. FAITH does a quick ABC. Notices a medical alert bracelet on her wrist. 'Carla Arnold. Type 1 Diabetic. Adrenal Insufficiency. Insulin Dependent Diabetic. Steroid dependant'.

FAITH checks CARLA's arm for a glucose monitor. Roots through CARLA's bag to find her phone. FAITH uses CARLA's thumb to unlock it. Navigates to her glucose monitor -

FAITH (CONT'D)  
 (sotto)  
 Glucose monitor... Where is it?  
 (finds it)  
 Ah!

FAITH scans the glucose monitor with the Reader and it reads 'LOW'.

FAITH searches CARLA's bag. Finds a glucose gel. Squeezes it in CARLA's mouth.

FAITH assesses the head wound. FAITH takes off her cardigan and uses it to support CARLA's head.

From FAITH, the last thing she thought she'd be doing...

**CUT TO:**

12 **EXT. ED. AMBULANCE QUEUE. AMBULANCE 3 - DAY (10:28)**  
(RAY, IAIN, JACOB, RYAN)  
(IRENE, NS PARAMEDIC, NS PATIENTS, NS STAFF)

An NS PARAMEDIC is in the back of the ambulance with IRENE. RAY stretches his legs outside, IAIN heads back to him.

RAY  
And?

IAIN  
Bit longer I'm afraid.

On RAY's disappointment, as JACOB arrives to relieve IAIN.

JACOB  
Sorry I took so long, get yourself home.

RAY  
Wait. What? You're leaving us?

IAIN  
My shift was meant to finish an hour ago.  
Jacob'll look after your Mum though -

RYAN approaches. RAY stops in his tracks. Face lights up.

RAY  
Hang on, here we go...  
(calls)  
Mum! Doc's here, finally.

RYAN  
I'm a nurse actually -  
(checks his tablet)  
Iris McBride?

RAY  
(stops)  
Irene. McKenna.

RYAN checks his list again. Looks to another ambulance.

RYAN  
There must be a mix up -

RAY  
This amateur hour? Can't even get the right patient...

RYAN  
I'm sorry, I'm working my way through the list. I will get to you.

RAY  
When exactly?

JACOB  
Everyone's doing what they can.

RAY  
Sure they are. But if it was your Mum, I  
know you'd want better. 'Scuse me.

And RAY barges past JACOB to head towards the main entrance.

**CUT TO:**

13 INT. ED. RESUS/ OUTSIDE RESUS - DAY (10:31)  
(LEWIS, STEVIE, NOAH, MAX)  
(NS NURSE, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

NOAH's been for his CT. STEVIE's looking at his results on a tablet. LEWIS comes back in, phone in hand.

LEWIS  
How is he?

STEVIE  
Slowly warming up and his CT scan has confirmed no internal damage. He's a lucky boy -

We see LEWIS's visible relief.

LEWIS  
Well that's... thank you.  
(off STEVIE, no problem)  
I called his Mum. She's out of town but she'll get here as soon as she can. We're not exactly on speaking terms, so this isn't going to make it any better...

STEVIE  
Try and focus on Noah.

NOAH groans -

NOAH  
Mum...

LEWIS  
It's Dad. I've been worried sick... Next time we'll go to the footie and I'll get you the full kit instead -

As LEWIS goes to his side, he struggles for breath.

But STEVIE's attention is caught by MAX, passing by outside -

STEVIE  
Give him a bit of time. I'll get someone to see to his wound. Excuse me -

STEVIE makes for the door, just manages to catch -

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
Got a moment?

MAX  
I'm late for my next grilling.

STEVIE  
Just we're struggling for beds so the queue's not moving -

MAX  
You think I've got a magic solution?

STEVIE  
I was going to suggest -

MAX  
If you've solved it, why ask?

MAX moves off, rubbing his temples. Pounding headache.

STEVIE's left irked -- why's she been defending him?!

CUT TO:

14 INT. ED. ADMIN/ CUBICLES - DAY (10:34)

(PAIGE, JAY, JODIE, ANDY)  
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

PAIGE and JODIE are with JAY, now in his own cubicle.

PAIGE  
It looks like you have sepsis.

JAY  
Sepsis?

JODIE  
It's a nasty infection that's making your heart beat faster and your blood pressure low.

JAY appreciates the explanation. PAIGE looks to JODIE, impressed.

PAIGE  
The good thing is we've caught it early.

PAIGE has a look at JAY's cut wrist.

PAIGE (CONT'D)  
How exactly did this happen?

JAY  
(sheepish)  
I was cooking. It was an accident. I promise I can look after myself...

JODIE  
Hey, no judgement here.

JAY appreciates the kindness.

PAIGE  
Let's get it cleaned and a fresh dressing. Keep it elevated and we'll start you on IV fluids and antibiotics.

Nearby, **ANDY HENDERSON** (30s, Jay's younger brother) scours the cubicles until he sees -

ANDY  
Jay!

JAY  
I said not to call anyone.

JODIE  
Nothing to do with me.

JAY  
What are you doing - (here)

ANDY  
(in, interrupting)  
I'm his legal guardian.

JAY's put out. Hates being talked over.

JAY  
You're my little brother. How did you  
know where I was?

ANDY holds up his phone.

ANDY  
Guilty as charged!

JAY  
You're tracking me?

ANDY  
Good job, or you'd be here by yourself.

JAY  
If only.

ANDY  
What?

JAY struggles to catch his breath.

ANDY (CONT'D)  
Is he alright? What can I do?

JAY  
Just leave me alone.

JAY's increasingly agitated. On JODIE's concern.

JODIE  
I think it's best if you wait outside.

And JODIE ushers ANDY out, closing the curtain around JAY.

**CUT TO:**

15 INT. ED. RECEPTION - DAY (10:36)

(RASH, RAY, STEVIE)

(NS RECEPTIONIST, NS PATIENTS, NS STAFF, RYAN)

Standing room only as NS PATIENTS wait on every available seat. Nearby, RAY's trying to get answers from the NS RECEPTIONIST.

RASH moves through the throng, holds a post-it note with 'Sunny Valley' and a number on it. Makes a quick call -

RASH (INTO PHONE)

Hi. I'm calling on behalf my father, do you have any places available for long-term residents?

(listens, bad news)

Oh. I see. Can I put Dad's name down on the waiting list then? Ashok Masum.

RAY, having no luck with the NS RECEPTIONIST, spots RASH instead -

RAY

Oi! You on the phone -

RASH pulls the phone down.

RASH

Sorry?

RAY

My mum's been queueing for hours out there and you're making personal calls -

RASH

I'm on my break. Let me find a colleague -

RAY

Passing the buck? Sounds about right.

STEVIE, on her way through, overhears -

STEVIE

Excuse me. What's this about?

RAY

Irene McKenna.

STEVIE

Ambulance 3?

(off the top of her head)

She's been triaged and is on thirty minute obs with a one-to-one paramedic. She'll go to orthopedics as soon as possible but I've spoken to the site team and unfortunately there's still no bed -

RAY

And you think that's good enough?

STEVIE  
No, actually I don't. But I don't have a magic wand.

RAY  
So how much longer will she have to wait?

STEVIE  
I've no idea. Your Mum isn't our highest priority, which you might not think is a good thing but believe me, it is. And if this is the first time you've experienced this then you're lucky... because this is how it is now and we're all working flat out.

A beat as RAY takes that in. His cheeks burn with humiliation.

RAY  
Right.

STEVIE  
Best thing you can do is go back and sit with your Mum. We will get to her.

On STEVIE, all power to her, as she spots RYAN nearby and leaves RAY stewing. STEVIE falls in step with RYAN --

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
(to RYAN)  
New plan. We need to set up a rapid assessment team to speed-up ambulance off-load...

And she goes with RYAN to explain more...

CUT TO:

16 **EXT. MAIN ROAD. BUS STOP - DAY (10:49)**

(CARLA, FAITH)  
(NS BYSTANDERS)

FAITH is with CARLA, who's coming round.

CARLA  
(groans, with dread)  
My interview...

FAITH  
Don't think about that now. Carla, isn't it? Faith. I'm a nurse.

CARLA  
(groggy, wry)  
Lucky I collapsed on the right person.

FAITH  
You collapsed on the floor. I called an ambulance, but they're backed up at the hospital...

CARLA  
(groans)  
No.

FAITH  
They said you could make your own way in?  
Is there anyone I can call to take you?

CARLA  
Not really... Can't you?

FAITH  
Um...

CARLA  
You seem nice. You're looking after me.

CARLA's eyes start to close.

FAITH  
Carla. Stay with me.

CARLA  
Please. Get me to hospital.

On FAITH. Wishing now she'd never stopped...

FAITH  
Okay, you need to get up slowly. Lean on me --

And FAITH helps CARLA to her feet. Psyching herself up to face the place she least wants to go to...

**CUT TO:**

17 INT. ED. ADMIN/ CUBICLES - DAY (11:02)

(RYAN, JODIE, ANDY)  
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

RYAN falls in step with JODIE who is on her way to admin with a set of notes -

RYAN

One rapid assessment team set up outside... Dr. Nash is going to want me on speed dial at this rate -

JODIE

Well I'm a sepsis spot in, so looks like you've got competition for nurse of the shift...

JODIE powers on, leaves him for dust. ANDY intercepts her instead -

ANDY

How is he?

JODIE

Patient confidentiality I'm afraid, if Jay doesn't want to - (share)

ANDY

Okay, fair enough, I understand. I fuss. And it gets too much for him -

JODIE

This is between the two of you.

ANDY

But he's got specific needs.

JODIE

We understand that.

ANDY

And when Mum died I said I'd look after him.

(beat)

Can you check his list of medication, make sure he's given you the right information - ?

ANDY passes JODIE the list on his phone. JODIE scans it.

JODIE

Yep.

Hands the phone back. About to move on.

ANDY

He has told you he's allergic to penicillin hasn't he?

Jodie's face falls. Nope, no he hasn't. As she rushes for --

**CUT TO:**

18 INT. ED. ADMIN/ CUBICLES - DAY (11:03)  
(PAIGE, JAY, JODIE, ANDY)  
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

JAY, in his cubicle, hot, sweating.

PAIGE  
Your fever should have gone down by  
now...

PAIGE considers what to do next, as she notices JAY itching uncomfortably.

PAIGE (CONT'D)  
Are you okay?

JAY's tongue feels odd, his lips tingling.

JAY  
I don't think I am...

As, JODIE rushes into the cubicle -

JODIE  
He's allergic to penicillin.

On PAIGE's alarm.

PAIGE  
Can I check - (your torso)

PAIGE pulls JAY's gown up/ down to reveal a rash on his trunk.

PAIGE (CONT'D)  
He needs IV 10mg chlorphenamine and prep  
0.5mls 1 in 1000 adrenaline.

JAY looks to ANDY nearby -

JAY  
Allergic?

ANDY  
You've not needed it since you were a  
kid. I thought you knew?

JAY  
I must have forgotten...

JAY's awkward, embarrassed he didn't remember.

JODIE  
IM adrenaline going in now...

PAIGE gives the adrenaline --

PAIGE  
Sharp scratch.

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On JODIE's worry for JAY, as the meds go in...

**CUT TO:**

19 INT. ED. ADMIN/ CUBICLES - DAY (11:06)

(RIDA, CHARLIE, RASH, STEVIE)  
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

CHARLIE is struggling with his rota. RASH is on the phone. RIDA, labels bloods, looks over his shoulder -

RIDA  
That next week's rota?

CHARLIE  
It is if I can fill these gaps...

RIDA  
Only I need to be on earlies, I can't afford the taxis for midnight finishes before pay day...

CHARLIE crosses RIDA's name off lates, another problem added to the jigsaw. RASH finishes on the phone.

RASH  
That was the Health and Care trust...  
Essex is the only option for Mr. Deadman.

RASH is downbeat, knows this could easily be --

CHARLIE  
That won't happen to your Dad.

RASH  
Won't it? I've spoken to Wentham Lodge. They can't help. And the only way I'll be able to afford Sunny Valley is overtime, that's if a place even comes up...

On RASH, the world on his shoulders.

As, STEVIE passes through from the direction of the main entrance -

CHARLIE  
How's it looking outside?

STEVIE  
Like we're not going to get a break anytime soon...

And we go with STEVIE --

**CUT TO CONTINUOUS:**

20 INT. ED. RESUS - DAY (11:07)  
(STEVIE, NOAH, LEWIS, CHARLIE)  
(NS NURSE, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

-- as STEVIE pushes through the doors into resus. NOAH is more awake now and LEWIS is at his bedside.

STEVIE  
Hi Noah. How are you feeling? Warmer?

NOAH  
A bit.

STEVIE  
Your sats are improving.  
(checks his cut)  
Wound looks clean.  
(to NOAH)  
We'll numb the area and make that nice  
and neat, okay? You won't feel a thing.

STEVIE preps to stitch NOAH's wound. NOAH looks anxious. LEWIS tries to reassure him.

LEWIS  
Here. Hold my hand.

LEWIS offers NOAH his hand. He doesn't take it.

LEWIS (CONT'D)  
Buddy?

NOAH  
Don't call me that.

LEWIS  
(aware of STEVIE)  
It's okay, you're not well.

NOAH  
(annoyed)  
I never wanted to go fishing. I hate  
boats. I hate water. I hate you!

LEWIS is taken aback. Gutted. As he struggles for breath --

LEWIS  
He... doesn't... mean that --

LEWIS steadies himself on NOAH's bed. Erratic breathing. Coughing. Increasing distress.

CHARLIE puts his head round the door for -

CHARLIE  
Stevie?

But he sees she's busy. All eyes on -

STEVIE  
Are you okay? Lewis?

And LEWIS slumps onto NOAH's bed.

STEVIE goes to him, checks his ABC, pulse, listens to his chest.

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
Deep breaths Lewis.  
(to CHARLIE)  
Let's get him on a trolley - He needs  
high flow oxygen and let's call for a  
portable chest and grab the ultrasound...

NOAH looks on in horror as STEVIE, CHARLIE and NS STAFF get to work on LEWIS...

**CUT TO:**

21 INT. ED. ADMIN/ CUBICLES - DAY (11:08)  
(JODIE, JAY, ANDY)  
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

JODIE is with JAY, monitoring. She checks his obs, BP etc.

JODIE  
How's your mouth?

JAY  
Better.

JODIE  
Itching?

JAY  
Less.

JODIE  
Let me check your temperature -

JODIE checks JAY's temperature. ANDY helic平ters.

ANDY  
You'll say if you're feeling unwell again, won't you?

JAY  
I am an adult.

ANDY  
'Course you are.

JAY  
Then treat me like I am.

JODIE knows that feeling.

JODIE  
Your temperature's come down and your blood pressure's normalised. Things seem to be settling.

ANDY  
Does that mean -

JAY shoots him a look. ANDY stops himself.

JAY  
I'm going to be okay?

JODIE  
It's a good indication.

JAY  
We chalk it up as a silly mistake then?

JODIE

I don't see why not... But it is a good job we found out about the penicillin allergy when we did, or it may have been very different.

JAY understands. Acutely aware of ANDY nearby.

JODIE (CONT'D)

The doctor will want to see you again. Might be a bit of a wait.

JAY offers ANDY an olive branch.

JAY

In that case, why don't you keep me company?

ANDY

What? Are you sure?

JAY

As long as you let me do the talking...

And ANDY settles in, ready to wait with JAY. JODIE leaves them to it, knowing they're on the right track...

**CUT TO:**

22 **EXT/INT AMBULANCE QUEUE/ AMBULANCE 3 - DAY (11:10)**

(JACOB, RAY, IRENE, PAIGE)  
(RYAN, NS PATIENTS, NS STAFF, NS PARAMEDICS)

RAY marches back to IRENE's ambulance, past RYAN and PAIGE who are with various NS PATIENTS as part of the rapid assessment team.

JACOB is with IRENE doing her obs.

JACOB  
Any luck?

RAY  
(fuming)  
They couldn't care less. Useless, the lot of you.

IRENE  
Raymond! That's enough. What good has ever come of your temper?

RAY  
Where's patience got you? I'm doing this for you -

IRENE  
Yeah? Then do it my way. Please.

RAY can't argue with her. Simmers down.

IRENE (CONT'D)  
Here, listen to this -

IRENE nods to JACOB, who presses play on her phone. Van Morrison 'Brown Eyed Girl' plays. A beat, as RAY listens -

RAY  
Van Morrison.

IRENE  
Jacob downloaded it for me.  
(remembers fondly)  
Friday nights. Chippy tea. You'd always put this on.

IRENE loses herself in the memory of it.

IRENE (CONT'D)  
My... boy...

IRENE's eyes start to close.

RAY  
(scared)  
Mum?

JACOB puts an oxygen mask on her. IRENE groans in pain.

JACOB  
Irene? Where's the pain?

IRENE has just about enough strength to hold her chest. All JACOB needs. He calls out the back of the ambulance -

JACOB (CONT'D)  
Can I get a hand please -

PAIGE and RYAN rush over.

JACOB (CONT'D)  
She's just dropped her sats on air to  
86%. No respiratory history.

PAIGE  
Okay. Let's get her ready to move inside.

And PAIGE, RYAN and JACOB prepare to pack up the trolley --

**CUT TO:**

23 INT. ED. CUBICLES 3 - DAY (11:13)

(DYLAN, FAITH, CARLA)  
(NS NURSE, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

CARLA has been set up in a cubicle. FAITH with her. DYLAN approaches with a NS NURSE. Takes one look at FAITH -

DYLAN  
You're kidding me?

FAITH  
She collapsed on the street. I could hardly leave her?

DYLAN checks his tablet.

DYLAN  
Triage notes say hypo... Did you administer anything at the scene?

FAITH  
Glucose gel, that's all.

DYLAN  
I suppose we can be thankful for small mercies.

CARLA picks up on the awkwardness.

DYLAN instructs the NS NURSE, as he does FAITH notices passing NS NURSES/ NS DOCTORS staring at her. On FAITH, embarrassed.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Let's re-check her blood sugar and do a full set of obs.

DYLAN has a look at CARLA's head wound.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
We'll need a head CT and a general clean up.

DYLAN looks at FAITH, covered in CARLA's blood.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Heroics over. We can take it from here.  
(to the NS NURSE)  
Give me a shout when you're done.

And DYLAN moves off to another patient, unimpressed.

Stung, FAITH's left with CARLA, as the NS NURSE does her obs.

CARLA  
You are a nurse, aren't you?

FAITH  
Yes. I'm just on leave...  
(moving on)  
Do you get hypos a lot?

CARLA  
First interview for a teaching job. I was  
too nervous to eat breakfast.

FAITH  
Which is why your blood sugars crashed...  
(off CARLA, guilty)  
You should ring your Mum.

CARLA  
She'll kill me.

FAITH  
Us Mum's just want to know our kids are  
safe.

CARLA  
And I am. With you. Stay with me, please?

FAITH looks around, the last place she wants to be...

CUT TO:

24 INT. ED. RESUS - DAY (11:16)

(STEVIE, RIDA, NOAH)

(LEWIS, CHARLIE, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

LEWIS is now in the bed beside NOAH. STEVIE leads, RIDA monitors his breathing, which is still laboured.

STEVIE  
Nebuliser please.

RIDA helps LEWIS with the nebuliser -

RIDA  
Try and slow your breathing down if you can...

LEWIS does as RIDA says. On NOAH's fear.

NOAH  
What's happened to him?

STEVIE  
His ultrasound showed something called pulmonary oedema. It's a build up of fluid in the airways.

NOAH  
Because he jumped in to save me?

STEVIE  
Well... if he hadn't, neither of you would be here.

On NOAH's guilt.

NOAH  
I don't hate him.

STEVIE  
He'll know that. But I'm sure he'll want to hear it. Here -

STEVIE gets RIDA and CHARLIE to help move NOAH's bed to LEWIS's side. NOAH reaches out and puts his hand in LEWIS's.

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
(to RIDA)  
Let's get bloods and gasses and give 80mg furosemide. No improvement and we'll get the CPAP mask on. Keep me updated.

STEVIE leaves them to it, moves off with CHARLIE -

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
What was it you needed?

As they push through the doors --

**CUT TO CONTINUOUS:**

25 **INT. ED. RESUS CORRIDOR - DAY (11:17)**  
(CHARLIE, JODIE, STEVIE, PAIGE, RAY)  
(IRENE, JACOB, RYAN, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

STEVIE and CHARLIE move through from resus -

CHARLIE  
Only the rota... I've been staring at it  
for far too long and Max has got too much  
on.

STEVIE has a quick look, as JODIE passes the other way -

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Oh, Jodie. Dr. Christie mentioned you.

JODIE  
Did he? What for?

CHARLIE  
He was heading outside...

JODIE moves off, wondering what's going on, as -

STEVIE  
Put him on nights and her on earlies,  
swap those two over and you're grand.

CHARLIE  
Genius!

STEVIE  
No, if I was a genius I would have  
clocked the secondary drowning  
symptoms...

CHARLIE  
You can't be expected to know everything -

STEVIE  
Yeah, yeah I can. Blame my Irish Catholic  
upbringing. It's got a lot to answer  
for...

As -

PAIGE  
Doctor Nash?

PAIGE, RYAN and JACOB rush through with IRENE -

STEVIE  
This is?

RAY  
Irene McKenna.

STEVIE and RAY's eyes meet.

RAY (CONT'D)  
Is there no one else?

STEVIE  
Not if you don't want to wait...

STEVIE takes over from JACOB, RYAN falters, not knowing if he's wanted -

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
With me. Take this as your reward.

RYAN doesn't need asking twice. As he follows STEVIE, PAIGE and JACOB as they push IRENE on to Resus 2 -

**CUT TO:**

26 **EXT. ED. MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY (11:21)**

(JODIE, MAX)  
(NS PATIENTS, NS STAFF)

The ambulance queue is a few trucks shorter. JODIE looks for -  
MAX, who leans up against the wall for support. JODIE takes a deep  
breathe, as she approaches -

JODIE  
Heard you were looking for me? Are you  
going to tell me something, or -

MAX stands tall, tries to cover his malaise.

MAX  
Doctor Allcott mentioned a sepsis  
diagnosis...

JODIE  
Yeah.

MAX  
Did you know the sepsis indicators or did  
you look them up?

JODIE  
I knew them.

MAX  
(impressed)  
Trusting your instincts finally.

JODIE  
Is that it?

Off MAX. Yep. JODIE's annoyed.

JODIE (CONT'D)  
What's it to you what I pick up? You're  
not my boss.

MAX  
No, hence I mentioned it to Charlie.

JODIE  
Right.

MAX  
Confusion is one you may have missed -

JODIE  
I saw the tracking and flagged it as soon  
as I could, so -

MAX  
Use it as a learning experience, is all  
I'm saying.

Which feels like a slight. JODIE can't help herself, snaps back.

JODIE  
Not feeling great?

MAX  
Sorry?

JODIE  
Just you look like death, *is all I'm saying.*

A beat as they lock horns. MAX doesn't rise to it.

MAX  
Busy day. Lots of meetings.

JODIE  
Right. Or, you're sick and you're covering.

MAX  
Don't be ridiculous.

JODIE  
Am I wrong then? I'm sure you'd love to tell me if I am...

But MAX can't.

MAX  
Jodie. This isn't the time -

JODIE  
Then when is? You want me to be honest with you? Then start being honest with me.

On JODIE, standing up for herself.

CUT TO:

27 INT. ED. RESUS 2 - DAY (11:23)  
(STEVIE, RYAN, RAY, PAIGE)  
(IRENE, NS STAFF)

IRENE is hooked up to all the necessary machines. STEVIE, PAIGE and RYAN with her.

STEVIE  
Respiratory rate?

RYAN  
25.

STEVIE goes to grab her stethoscope, but it's not with her.

STEVIE  
Where's my stethoscope?

No idea. On RAY's impatience.

RAY  
You don't have basic equipment now?

STEVIE  
(sharp)  
If you're in here, you're quiet.

RYAN roots around and finds a spare stethoscope.

RYAN  
This do you?

STEVIE  
Knew I brought you in for a reason.

STEVIE grabs it and listens to IRENE's chest.

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
Slight murmur...  
(thinks)

PAIGE  
Sats at 90% on 15 litres. BP 102 over 60.

STEVIE  
Okay, let's get a set of bloods, d-dimer and an ECG, TROP and BNP.

STEVIE takes a step away. RAY's on her immediately.

RAY  
Where are you going? Mum's finally the priority, isn't she?

STEVIE  
She's being closely monitored, but I can't do any more until she's had further tests.

RAY  
I don't want her in any pain.  
(scared)  
She's... all I've got.

STEVIE nods, gets that.

STEVIE  
The medication will make her comfortable.  
I'll update you as soon as we know  
anything more.

STEVIE, pressure piling, as we --

**CUT TO:**

28 EXT. ED. HONEY'S WAGON - DAY (11:27)

(JODIE, MAX)  
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS, NS BARISTA)

MAX sits, JODIE approaches from the coffee van. Hands him a small packet of biscuits.

JODIE  
All they had.

JODIE sits. MAX opens the biscuits. JODIE takes one for herself.

JODIE (CONT'D)  
I haven't eaten yet either.  
(beat)  
So, are you going to tell me, or - ?

Even MAX doesn't know whether he's going to, until -

MAX  
Kidney transplant failure. Is that what you wanted?

JODIE's shocked, didn't actually expect him to.

JODIE  
No. I - I don't know...

MAX  
Roughly 80% function has gone. Or so they think.

JODIE  
Dialysis?

MAX  
When the time comes.

JODIE  
You didn't think to tell me before now?

MAX  
I've thought about it. Every time I see you it's all I think about. But I've failed you enough as it is.

JODIE  
You mean without dying on me as well?

It's almost a joke, until it isn't.

MAX  
You've done so well without me. Look at you, you're -

MAX can't find the words.

JODIE  
Arrogant? Mouthy? Stubborn?

MAX  
I wonder who you take after?

An amused look passes between them.

JODIE  
What about donation?

Their eyes meet.

JODIE (CONT'D) MAX  
That's not me volunteering. Absolutely not.

MAX (CONT'D)  
I wouldn't let you even if you wanted to.

JODIE  
Which I don't.

MAX  
Least that's one thing we can agree on.

Silence. More comfortable than awkward now.

MAX (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry. For not being who you  
expected.

JODIE absorbs that. As MAX's phone goes. Checks it.

MAX (CONT'D)  
No rest for the wicked.

MAX offers JODIE the last biscuit -

MAX (CONT'D)  
Here.

And she takes it, as MAX heads off to take his call.

From JODIE, in strange, new territory with MAX...

**CUT TO:**

29 INT. ED. RESUS CORRIDOR/ RESUS - DAY (11:43)

(CHARLIE, STEVIE, NOAH, LEWIS, PAIGE)  
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

STEVIE is being updated by CHARLIE as she makes her way to -

CHARLIE  
His gasses have improved and he's more alert.

STEVIE  
Good.

Reach -

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
Lewis, your breathing should feel a little easier now...

In the bed next to him, NOAH's relieved but still worried -

NOAH  
Are you better Dad?

LEWIS pulls his mask off to reassure him -

LEWIS  
Getting there.

STEVIE  
We've just had a bed confirmed for you in the paediatric ward Noah, so a porter's on their way. Dad will be transferred to another ward, but he won't be far...

STEVIE steps aside to check LEWIS's monitors etc. Giving them just enough time to -

NOAH  
Dad. I'm... I'm sorry. I know the fishing was meant to be fun. But you don't need to take me places or buy me stuff.

LEWIS  
I want to -

NOAH  
I know. But all I want is to do is hang out with you. Just the two of us.

LEWIS processes that. Gets it.

LEWIS  
(jokes)  
Like this you mean?

NOAH  
Maybe not quite like this...

A smile between them, which STEVIE catches in her peripheral, as PAIGE hurries in -

PAIGE  
Doctor Nash?

And the look on her face tells STEVIE this is really not good.

**CUT TO CONTINUOUS:**

30 INT. ED. RESUS 2 - DAY (11:44)  
(PAIGE, STEVIE, RYAN, RAY)  
(IRENE, NS STAFF)

-- STEVIE rushes into resus with PAIGE. CHARLIE follows closely behind. PAIGE updates STEVIE -

PAIGE  
Her d-dimer and Trop are both raised.

STEVIE  
How much oxygen are we on?

PAIGE  
15 litres.

As they reach IRENE. One look and STEVIE can tell she's not good (she looks blue).

RYAN  
Her resps have shot up. Heart rate 110.  
BP unrecordable.

As, the monitors ping.

STEVIE  
Irene?

STEVIE feels for a pulse. Nothing.

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
She's in PEA. Get the pads.

STEVIE puts the head of the bed down and prepares to start compressions.

RAY, who has been hovering nearby goes to her side.

RAY  
(distraught)  
Mum!

A look from STEVIE to RAY: get him away.

RYAN  
Come on mate.

RYAN encourages RAY to take a few reluctant steps back.

And we're with RAY's POV as STEVIE starts compressions on IRENE... his mum's small frame sinking into the bed with every thrust --

**CUT TO:**

31 **INT. ED. CT SCANNER - DAY (11:52)**  
(DYLAN, CARLA, FAITH)  
(NS RADIOGRAPHER)

DYLAN and FAITH behind the glass screen. A NS RADIOGRAPHER is present. Through the viewing window, we see CARLA in the scanner. Unsure of it, she starts to wriggle. DYLAN buzzes through -

DYLAN  
Keep as still as you can.

CARLA  
(worried)  
Faith?

FAITH buzzes through -

FAITH  
Just focus on your breath.

CARLA settles down. FAITH, back to DYLAN -

FAITH (CONT'D)  
I er, heard about Donna.

Not a good topic for DYLAN.

DYLAN  
Yes well, sometimes bad things happen to good people.

Doesn't FAITH know it.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
It's left us with significant holes in the senior nursing team however.

FAITH  
Not helped by me. I let everyone down.  
(off DYLAN)  
I know what people think. I've seen them looking.

DYLAN sees how much she's beating herself up. Feels for her.

DYLAN  
Yes, well - you can move on from it.

Off FAITH, can she?

The NS RADIOGRAPHER says something like 'all finished'. FAITH buzzes through to CARLA -

FAITH  
All done Carla, well done.  
(to DYLAN  
How much longer until someone can clean her head wound? I could really do with getting out of here...

DYLAN  
Leave it with me.

A moment, before DYLAN double checks -

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Have you thought that people might be  
staring because it looks like you've been  
in some sort of massacre?

FAITH realises she's still covered in Carla's blood.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Stevie'll have a change of clothes in her  
locker no doubt. Might help.

From FAITH...

**CUT TO:**

32 **INT. ED. RESUS 2 - DAY (11:56)**  
(STEVIE, PAIGE, RAY, CHARLIE)  
(IRENE, NS STAFF)

-- To STEVIE, with IRENE. STEVIE finishes another round of compressions... Checks in with the team -

STEVIE  
Any change?

PAIGE  
Nothing.

STEVIE  
Charlie, are you still happy with the airway?

CHARLIE bags, STEVIE gets her breath.

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
We could thrombolyse, but with her fracture it would just bleed.

PAIGE  
Still no output.

RAY catches a look from STEVIE, something in her body language tells him she thinks this is fruitless.

RAY  
Keep going. You have to keep going.

RAY's eyes bore into her.

CHARLIE  
(gently)  
She's not coming out of PEA.

A beat, as STEVIE makes a decision.

STEVIE  
(to Ray)  
I'm sorry but your Mum's heart stopped twenty minutes ago and we haven't been able to restart it.  
(to the team)  
Is everyone in agreement that we stop?

Nods from around the room.

RAY  
You can't...

STEVIE  
Unfortunately there's really nothing else we can do. We need to stop now. Time of death 11:56.

RAY  
No!

It looks like RAY's going to buckle, but he just about manages to stay standing.

RAY (CONT'D)  
She had a fall! How could this happen?!

STEVIE  
She had several risk factors for a blood clot. Once that enters the bloodstream it's very difficult... I'm really sorry.

STEVIE eyes the team, an unspoken instruction to down tools and clear out. As they file out of resus silently.

And RAY is left alone with IRENE. Heartbroken.

CUT TO:

33 INT. ED. CUBICLES 3 - DAY (11:58)  
(DYLAN, FAITH, CARLA, CAM)  
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

FAITH is in a clean change of clothes (something of Stevie's). CAM preps to clean CARLA's head wound, as DYLAN shares her results -

DYLAN

Your head CT was clear, your blood sugars are normal and your obs are stable. Once Cam's finished I'm happy to discharge you pending a follow up with your diabetes nurse.

FAITH

Good news.

CARLA

Yea, thanks.

With a nod to FAITH, DYLAN goes.

CAM

Brace yourself, this might sting.

CAM starts to clean the cut. CARLA tenses. FAITH tries to distract her, calm and kind -

FAITH

At least you can ring the school now, rearrange the interview.

CARLA

(unsure)

I guess so?

FAITH senses something.

FAITH

Hey, whether you go to your interview or not, it's your life, your choices...

CARLA

I just don't want to let anyone down.

FAITH

Like?

CARLA

The school. My parents who paid for my PGCE...

FAITH

Sounds like there's a but?

CARLA

I couldn't eat this morning because the thought of going made me feel so sick.

FAITH  
Oh sweetheart.

CAM finishes cleaning the cut -

CAM  
Just the glue now.

CAM looks at the cut. Doesn't know where to start. FAITH offers -

FAITH  
Start from the bottom. Work up.

CAM takes her advice and cracks on.

CARLA  
You think I'm silly?

FAITH  
Not at all. You'll spend forty years or more working and if you don't love that job then... it's going to be a long forty years.

CAM finishes gluing. FAITH looks over it.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Work of art.

CAM snaps off his gloves.

CAM  
Just discharge forms and you can get out of here.

FAITH  
I'll leave you to it.  
(to CARLA)  
You'll find your place. I know you will.

And FAITH moves off, passing two NS NURSES. Now she's cleaned up, neither give her a second glance.

FAITH makes her way through the department quietly buoyed, blending in more with every step...

CUT TO:

34 INT. ED. RESUS CORRIDOR - DAY (12:06)  
(STEVIE)  
(RYAN, NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

STEVIE grabs RYAN -

STEVIE  
Still queueing outside. I'm afraid we  
need every bed in resus... Could you - ?

RYAN nods. STEVIE pushes on to Resus.

As we follow RYAN into --

**CONTINUOUS TO:**

35 INT. ED. RESUS 2 - DAY (12:07)  
(RYAN, RAY)  
(IRENE, STEVIE)

-- Deathly silence as a broken RAY stares at IRENE's body. Glassy eyes. Whirling mind.

RYAN comes in quietly, respectfully.

RAY  
It's okay, you stay there, I'll -

RYAN tries to do everything around RAY. Starts to clear the space.

RAY  
What are you doing?

RYAN senses RAY's anger. He's had enough.

RAY (CONT'D)  
All day Mum's been nothing but an inconvenience to you. Even now. She's still in the way.

RAY  
That's not - (true)

RAY  
Months she was on that waiting list. Not even so much as a letter. So I rang up. Only to find out they'd lost her details. Had to put her in the system again. Back of the queue she went.

RAY  
It does happen, unfortunately.

RAY  
Paid taxes all of her life thinking she'd be looked after. And for what? To be treated like this.

IRENE. Pale. Frail. Lifeless.

RAY (CONT'D)  
New hip and she wouldn't have fallen, would she?

RAY  
I don't know.

RAY  
(fury building)  
Then we waited outside for hours... no clue what was going on... If anyone'd listened when I said she needed to see a doctor... you'd think that'd be easy in a bloody hospital!

RYAN  
She was on the list.

RAY  
What's the point of a list if no one got  
to her? She needed someone to care -

RYAN  
We all care.

RAY  
Not enough! Because if you did she  
wouldn't be dead!

RYAN  
I'm sorry. I really am.

A beat, we think he's done, but then RYAN goes to take off the monitoring tags. It's the last straw for RAY. He loses it.

RAY  
(roars)  
Don't touch her!

RAY grabs RYAN with all his pent up rage and anger and grief and with full force slams him up against the shelving unit. RAY punches RYAN in the face -

RAY's head goes back, his nose immediately bloody, and a crash as the shelves fall around him. RYAN's brought to the floor. Before RAY kicks him in the stomach...

The sound brings STEVIE (in resus) to the door. We see the horror on her face as she watches RYAN being repeatedly kicked... STEVIE tries the door, but she can't get through...

As RAY climbs on top of RYAN, hands around his neck...

**CONTINUOUS TO:**

**36 INT. ED. RESUS CORRIDOR - DAY (12:09)**  
(JACOB, STEVIE, CHARLIE, JODIE, RIDA)

JACOB, who's heard the crash of the shelving unit falling, runs to the window, see what's happening -

JACOB  
Oi!

STEVIE races through from resus.

CHARLIE, JODIE, RIDA all nearby, hear and follow --

As they --

**CUT TO:**

37 INT. ED. RESUS 2 - DAY (12:10)

(RAY, STEVIE)

(RYAN, CHARLIE, JODIE, RIDA, JACOB, NS STAFF, TWO NS SECURITY GUARDS)

-- burst through the door.

CHARLIE, JODIE, RIDA horrified as RAY has his hands around RYAN's throat so tightly RYAN's bloody face is bright red and his eyes are popping.

Someone hits the alarm.

JACOB grabs RAY and throws him off RYAN onto the floor, stays on him.

STEVIE immediately drops to RYAN to start a primary survey -

STEVIE

He's breathing. Pulse is there.

TWO NS SECURITY GUARDS rush in, grab RAY. RAY eyes STEVIE -

RAY

Don't think I'll forget you.

And RAY's pulled away by the TWO NS SECURITY GUARDS, and out.

STEVIE re-focuses.

STEVIE

Let's get him on a trolley --

On STEVIE -- in the middle of a nightmare --

**CUT TO:**

38 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. LIVING ROOM - DAY (12:33)  
(FAITH, NATALIA)

FAITH comes through, thinks no one's in, until -

NATALIA comes in from the dining room, hoovering. FAITH watches for a bit, fondly, until NATALIA turns, starts.

FAITH  
Is that my daughter? Cleaning?

NATALIA  
Just call me Mrs Hinch.

Amused.

FAITH  
No college?

NATALIA  
Study period. And I've done my assignment  
so...  
(moving on)  
You okay?

FAITH  
Yea. I've made a decision. I going to go  
back.

NATALIA  
But, your voice note -?

FAITH  
I know. Then I thought about how I'd feel  
if I never got to treat people again...  
and I couldn't imagine it. It's part of  
who I am.

A moment between them. A hug. The relief.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
Might be a lot to take on so soon is the  
only thing.

FAITH drops the post on the side. NATALIA clocks a letter  
addressed to FAITH with 'Holby College' on the top. Alarmed.

NATALIA  
I can help. Do as much as I have been, so  
things can go back to normal...

FAITH  
Normal?

NATALIA  
Like they used to be.  
(off FAITH)  
Cuppa? You should give HR a ring, tell  
them you've made a decision.

FAITH  
Thanks love. Think I will.

NATALIA gives her a smile of encouragement, as she picks up the post and disappears into the kitchen.

FAITH stares at her phone, ready to make the call.

**CUT TO:**

39 INT. ED. RESUS - DAY (12:34)  
(CHARLIE, JODIE, RIDA, STEVIE)  
(RYAN, JACOB, NS STAFF)

The team work fast and focused on RYAN.

CHARLIE  
Sats at 97% -

JODIE  
BP 95 systolic -

RYAN moans with every breath --

STEVIE  
Pain on inspiration... good bilateral air entry. Few fractured ribs by the look of things. IV morphine please. Keep an eye on his blood pressure and let's organise a CT scan.

RIDA goes off to the phone to do that.

JODIE  
Heart rate rising, 95 now -

RIDA  
He's still pale, clammy -

STEVIE  
Ryan, can you hear me?

RYAN groans. He can, but everything's painful.

On STEVIE. Thinking. Thinking.

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
I just need to check -

STEVIE lifts up RYAN's scrubs. There's bruising over his ribs. His abdomen is rigid.

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
Okay. Possible splenic rupture by the look of things... O-neg please and a TXA infusion. Tell the scanner we'll come straight away and give theatre a heads up.

Bodies move off to do that.

STEVIE (CONT'D)  
Good work everyone.  
(to those left)  
Prep him to move -

And the team keep on, everyone working flat out, doing everything they need to get him out of there as quick as they can.

**CUT TO:**

**40 INT. FAITH'S HOUSE. KITCHEN - DAY (12:45)**  
(FAITH, NATALIA)

We tune in to the low murmur of FAITH on the phone in the other room -

FAITH (O.S.)  
(mid conversation)  
A phased return? So it'll be part time  
hours at first... that's fine...

Alone, NATALIA studies the envelope of the letter addressed to Faith. Quickly, she opens it and reads with dread -

A record of her attendance (35%) and mock exams missed. The final paragraph requests a meeting with Faith to come in and discuss.

On NATALIA: what's she going to do?

FAITH rounds the door. NATALIA hides the letter.

NATALIA  
And?

FAITH  
Next step occupational health.

NATALIA paints on a smile, pleased.

FAITH (CONT'D)  
(of the post)  
Anything for me?

NATALIA  
All junk.

NATALIA opens the recycling bin and shoves it in.

FAITH  
Fancy a take away tonight? I think we  
deserve one...

And a positive FAITH puts her arm round NATALIA, who hides her guilt in FAITH's hug.

**CUT TO:**

**41 INT. ED. RESUS CORRIDOR - DAY (14:03)**

(MAX, STEVIE)  
(NS PATIENTS, NS STAFF, NS POLICE OFFICERS)

A very different atmosphere now.

We're with STEVIE as she walks through the department in a daze. Completely numb. She reaches resus, eerily quiet and calm. STEVIE eyes police tape on the door to resus 2. NS POLICE OFFICERS inside.

MAX comes from the direction of his office to find her.

MAX

There you are. Are you sure you want to do this?

STEVIE

(front)

Why wouldn't I?

STEVIE follows MAX back out into the throng of the department --

**CUT TO CONTINUOUS:**

**42 INT. ED. ADMIN/ CUBICLES - DAY (14:04)**

(MAX, STEVIE, PAIGE, JODIE, RASH, CHARLIE, CAM, ANDY)  
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

-- where everyone, including JODIE, RASH, PAIGE, CAM, CHARLIE, NS NURSE and NS DOCTORS, are gathered at admin. They're all in shock - eyes red and puffy, arms round each other. No one can quite believe it.

STEVIE approaches with MAX. They stand alongside CHARLIE. A hush falls over the team.

MAX

I know we're all still processing what's happened, but we thought it might be useful if we...

MAX looks to STEVIE. STEVIE looks at the team. Steels herself --

STEVIE

Yes. Right. What happened was a completely unprovoked attack that's left Ryan with significant injuries. His scan confirmed a ruptured spleen, so he's in theatre and we expect he'll transfer to ITU in the next few hours... We see this sort of thing a lot, but when it's one of us it's particularly tough. So thanks - to you all.

STEVIE's relieved to have got through it.

MAX

We've got a full and immediate divert to St. James's and we're boarding as many as we can upstairs. The next shift has been called in early, you should all go home.

PAIGE

How can we? We're rammed.

JODIE

Even with extra staff there's not enough of us.

RASH

(spooked)

What if someone else kicks off? Are any of us actually safe?

CHARLIE

We'll sort it.

RASH

How?

But CHARLIE doesn't know.

JODIE  
I'm staying.

PAIGE  
Yep.

CAM  
Me too.

More murmurs of 'me too' ripple through, as one by one they agree and go back to work. RASH hangs back, deep in thought.

JODIE, about to move off, is caught by ANDY -

ANDY  
I just wanted to say thanks, for  
everything you did for my brother...

We see a contemplative RASH in the background.

ANDY holds out a sharer box of biscuits.

ANDY (CONT'D)  
Doesn't seem enough. The things you lot  
do.

JODIE  
No, it's -  
(broken)  
Very kind.

JODIE just about manages to keep it together as ANDY moves off. MAX on her shoulder, senses she's struggling.

MAX  
Are you okay?  
(on JODIE)  
I'm not asking as your boss...

A beat as they lock eyes. JODIE feeling his support.

JODIE  
I will be.  
(and then)  
You're not as bad at this as you think  
you are, you know?

A look between them, as MAX moves off. JODIE watches him go.

Nearby, CHARLIE looks to -

CHARLIE  
Rash?

A beat. RASH contemplates --

RASH  
Why am I even thinking about taking on  
more shifts to pay for Dad's care?  
(MORE)

RASH (CONT'D)

He shouldn't be looked after somewhere  
else. He should be at home, with me.

\*

CHARLIE gives him a supportive nod. Knows it's the right decision.

As, the sound of a patient alarm from cubicles gets their attention, and RASH, JODIE, CHARLIE go to attend. On to the next...

**CUT TO:**

**43 INT. ED. RESUS - DAY (14:25)**  
(CHARLIE, STEVIE)

STEVIE is in the bay where RYAN was treated, clearing up, like a woman possessed. Moving monitors, cleaning down, clearing equipment.

CHARLIE spots her from the corridor. Comes in.

CHARLIE  
Let me get one of the team...

STEVIE  
No. I can't expect them to do this.

And STEVIE keeps on. Can't stop. Won't stop.

CHARLIE watches - she's clearly not okay.

CHARLIE  
Go easy on yourself.

And leaves her to it. Knows she needs time. Space.

On STEVIE, keeping busy, trying to deal with the overwhelming feeling that this is all her fault.

**CUT TO:**

**44 INT. STAFF ROOM - NIGHT (18:19)**  
(RIDA, STEVIE, JODIE, CAM)

Much later. Shifts over now. JODIE, RIDA and CAM sit with each other, still in complete shock, hands clasped in support, waiting for news of RYAN. Trying not to think the worst.

RIDA  
This doesn't just feel like a bad day...  
this feels worse than that.

They all feel it.

As, STEVIE rounds the door. They look up, expectant.

STEVIE  
He's out of theatre. Critical still, but stable.

JODIE  
Can we see him?

STEVIE  
Soon. Hopefully. Get some rest.

It's the advice she should take herself, but we know she won't. STEVIE leaves them together. Taking in the news.

A beat, before JODIE notices CAM's eyes are glassy. He's trying to hold back tears. But doing a terrible job of it.

JODIE  
Hey - we'll get through this.

CAM  
How?

JODIE  
I don't know... but we've got to. For Ryan.

And the three of them embrace. Struggling to come to terms with what's happened. Scared for what's to come.

**END OF EPISODE**