



I Production Company
A STUDIOCANAL COMPANY

Trust Me

Episode 4

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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:

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.

4

CONTINUED:

4

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:

5

INT. ANDY'S KITCHEN - DAY 42 10.40

5

CLOSE: Ally stares into space, silent.

Molly watches TV - eating her pancakes on her lap.

ANDY

Sorry. Didn't mean to wake you.

Andy hands her a COFFEE.

ALLY

Couldn't sleep anyway.

Ally takes a sip of her coffee.

ANDY

How was the night?

Ally wants to tell him about Mr. Gerrard, about how she tried to save him, about feeling his blood splash up on her face as he coughed and died on her -

ALLY

Usual. You know.

ANDY

Brigitte OK?

Ally doesn't answer but instead turns to Molly -

ALLY

(to Molly, raised voice)

Five minutes, lovey. We need to go.

ANDY

Thought you were starting at two?

6 CONTINUED: 6

What should she do? Run or stay?

CUT TO:

6A **INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY 42 11.17** 6A

CLOSE and SLOW on Ally as she pulls on her scrubs.

She hangs her ID badge.

A practiced routine.

She washes her hands. Keeps washing, putting off the moment when she has to step out onto the floor again.

After last night, can she go back in there? Can she face it?

CUT TO:

7 **INT. ED WAITING ROOM - DAY 42 11.20** 7

Ally walks in through the waiting area. It's empty, apart from one lonely ALCOHOL CASUALTY sprawled out on the chairs, still sleeping off the night before.

From abject chaos to perfect peace once again, as if last night never happened.

Ally nods at the RECEPTIONIST and walks through the department -

CUT TO:

8

INT. MINORS/NURSES STATION - DAY 42 11.22

8

- 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

Don't be too harsh on -
(looking at ID Badge)

STUDENT NURSE

Dawn.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Dawn. She's new. ED virgin.

Dawn realises they're both serious.

DAWN

Sorry.

She mimes zipping her lips up as Brigitte interrupts them -

BRIGITTE

Ally?

Her face is serious. They both know what this is about.

CUT TO:

9

INT. CONSULTANTS OFFICE - DAY 42 11.25

9

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 response yet.

Ally remains silent. This isn't good and they both know it. Probably brain dead due to hypoxia. The worst possible outcome - a living death.

BRIGITTE (CONT'D)

Obviously, there's still a chance he'll wake up in the next week or so.

ALLY

Sure.

BRIGITTE

Where there's life there's hope. Right?

Brigitte takes a drink from her water bottle. Ally just stares at it. She knows what is inside.

ALLY

Is that all?

Brigitte hesitates.

BRIGITTE

I'm sorry.

Ally doesn't reply.

BRIGITTE (CONT'D)

I wanted to say thank you. For supporting me. We... need to stick together on this.

ALLY

Are you asking me or telling me?

BRIGITTE

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 retrospectroscope, nobody wins. All so easy when they weren't actually there.

ALLY

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

BRIGITTE

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.

BRIGITTE (CONT'D)

Shit.

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

I heard about last night. You OK?

Karen half nods, doesn't want a chat.

KAREN

Yeah -

CHARLIE

What about Ally?

KAREN

Better ask her.

CHARLIE

She takes it personally. You know, all this? It's weird.

KAREN

(pissed off)

Maybe she gives a shit?

Karen moves away, angry. Charlie hesitates then goes after her -

CHARLIE

Hey -

He pulls her back.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I give a shit. We all do. They're all our patients.

KAREN

Then, when was the last time you actually talked to one of them?

CHARLIE

I'm here to make them better, not listen to their life stories.

KAREN

She does. I've watched her.

Charlie tries to joke -

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 -

CONTINUED:

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:

INT. MAJORS CUBICLE - DAY 42 11.50

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 annoying. So, can I go
now?

Ally doesn't answer that. She turns to Dawn.

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:

15 **INT. ED/MAIN AREA - DAY 42 12.00**

15

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

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:

17 **EXT. MAJORS CUBICLE - DAY 42 12.10**

17

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.

MONA

Better. Like I said. Something I ate.

(then)

How's the wee one?

ALLY

Fine. Good. She misses you.

Mona misses her too, but she glosses over her own emotions.

MONA

You weren't like those others. I wanted to keep you all to myself. To those other smart doctors, I was just another nosey old woman. Most people spy a lonely soul and can't get away fast enough. But not you.

Ally takes a second. She suppresses the urge to talk, to confess all. It's an effort.

ALLY

Maybe I was lonely too?

MONA

Oh I'm not blind! I could see *that*. You don't hide something like *that*.

(then)

But you just needed a little first aid. Easily fixed. With some of us it's a long term affliction.

Mona sees that Ally is emotional, close to breaking point.

MONA (CONT'D)

So talk to me. Before it's too late.

Ally doesn't say anything.

MONA (CONT'D)

Well?

ALLY

I took something that didn't belong to me.

MONA

What? What did you take?

ALLY

Everything.

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

You're joking.

Ally shakes her head.

ALLY

Exact words.

ANDY

Shit!

ALLY

I was going to call Max Fax down.
Brigitte said no.

ANDY

So she overruled you?

Ally nods.

Andy weighs up their options in his mind, then sees a possible solution.

ANDY (CONT'D)

So that's exactly what you tell them. The truth. You wanted to admit him and Brigitte said no. OK? If they start to investigate you, it puts us both at risk.

ALLY

Brigitte takes the blame?

ANDY

There'll be a SUI (sooey) but you'll be in the clear. She was in charge, it'll all be on her. They'll just take your statement and move on.

Ally suddenly feels the self-loathing rising. She's trapped, compromised, a liar, about to betray Brigitte, but at the same time, furious that Brigitte has forced her into this position.

ANDY (CONT'D)

You can't get mixed up in this. Which means Brigitte needs to take the fall.

Ally tries to decide what to do.

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 sub mandibular 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.

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?

Brigitte shoots a look at Andy. What the hell? Is he trying to shop her?

ALLY

No.

ROB BEASLEY

OK. Thank you, Dr. Sutton. And there's no need to use the M word. We're not admitting fault here. All I want at this stage are the facts.

He turns to Brigitte.

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?

Brigitte looks at Ally.

BRIGITTE

Yes. With Dr. Sutton's assistance. I did my best. Obviously, the outcome hasn't been what we wanted for the patient but I felt there was no choice in the circumstances.

Rob notes this down before summing up.

ROB BEASLEY

OK. Our next steps depend on the relatives. However, it seems likely this adverse outcome was the unavoidable consequence of serious illness. We'll communicate that to them and I'll let you know the response.

He stands up.

ROB BEASLEY (CONT'D)

Thank you for your time.

Andy can't look at Ally. What has she done? Ally stands and walks out of the office without meeting his eye.

CUT TO:

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 -

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 -

(quieter)

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 didn't enjoy it though.

Rob is loving it and grins at him, savouring the power imbalance.

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.

Karen hurries past them.

KAREN

They're here.

Andy clearly wants to talk to her, but knows he's needed.

KAREN (CONT'D)

(come on)

Andy?

ANDY

(irritated)

In a second!

Karen backs off, knowing something is going on between them.

We hear the noise of anxious, panicked VOICES and distant SCREAMS of pain. It sounds bad, Very bad.

ANDY (CONT'D)

OK, fine. I don't know about you,
but I've still got a job to do.

Andy walks quickly to Resus. He doesn't look back.

A beat and then Ally follows him

CUT TO:

Two paramedic crews barrel in nose to tail, each pushing a PLANT WORKER with severe burns.

The two men are screaming in pain, their moans misting their oxygen masks. These are harsh, animalistic noises, the kind that make you want to run and hide, rather than go and help.

The men writhe and kick on the trollies as they try to find some relief.

Lynn and the other paramedics are freaked out - sweating and stressed, just wanting to hand over and get away.

Their clothes have been burned off or melted on in places. In other areas, large areas of skin have been destroyed and replaced by red, raw flesh. The less affected areas are merely blistered and red, like boiled skin.

Andy sees them in - hard faced and practical, directing like a screwed up traffic warden.

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)

Brigitte. My name's Brigitte.

CLAIRE

They called me. They said there'd
been an accident?

BRIGITTE

That's right. Your husband is in
our resus area.

Brigitte looks down at Callum - innocent, no idea what's
going on. She has to compose herself.

CLAIRE

What should I do?

BRIGITTE

Let me take you to our relatives
room. It's this way.

Brigitte leads her off towards the relatives room.

CUT TO:

28 **INT. RESUS BAY 2 - DAY 42 12.59**

28

Ally at the head end of the bed. Her intubation tray at her side. She's 'bagging' Adam with a mask and an Ambubag.

Charlie has two syringes in his hand, one 20ml containing white liquid, labelled Propofol, the other 5ml clear, labelled Suxamethonium.

ALLY

OK.

She nods at Charlie.

CLOSE: on the catheter hub as Charlie injects the Propofol, then the sux.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Crikey on.

Karen presses on Adam's neck, just below his Adam's apple.

CHARLIE

He's gone. Everybody hold your breath.

Ally puts the laryngoscope - a metal bladed instrument - into Adam's mouth. She pulls it up towards the ceiling -

CUT TO:

29 **VIDEO LARYNGSCOPE**

29

The light from the laryngoscope shows nothing but a confusing a mess of pink, swollen tissue and foaming spit.

CUT TO:

30 **INT. RESUS BAY 2 - DAY 42. CONTINUOUS 13.00**

30

ALLY

I can't see anything.

Ally pulls up harder on the scope, panic building as she repositions -

CUT TO:

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 -

Charlie fumbles for the long, thin, flexible piece of plastic
covered wire from the intubation tray.

He hands it to her. Ally slips it down past the scope and
aims it between the thin, white columns of the rapidly
disappearing vocal cords, the pink swelling of the soft
tissue about to obscure them completely.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Five tube.

Charlie hands the tube as the pulse oximeter alarm pings and
the reading drops below 60 -

KAREN

Forty seconds. We need to oxygenate
now -

Ally holds her nerve, finally slides the tube over the
bougie, railroading it down into the larynx -

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 ECO2 trace.

32

CONTINUED:

32

CHARLIE

Looks good. Were we worried?

She's done it.

Ally looks back at her patient, chest rising and falling, safe for now.

CUT TO:

33

INT. RESUS BAY/CORRIDOR - DAY 42 14.00

33

Andy with Ally and Karen outside the cubicle. The Anaesthetist fusses with Adam in the background - now unconscious, paralysed and ventilated, wrapped in cling film with fluids running.

The other patient is quiet - also intubated. Peace has returned, briefly. No-one knows how close she came.

ALLY

Full thickness to face, arm and chest. About thirty six percent. Another ten looks partial.

Andy's grim expression confirms this is not good.

ANDY

His wife's here. I can talk to her?

But Ally's going to take this responsibility.

ALLY

No. We'll do it.

She turns to Karen who nods in agreement. She'll come too. Their patient, their job.

CUT TO:

33A

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY 42 14.02

33A

Brigitte alone in the locker room. She walks into a cubicle -
- then locks the door behind her.

Brigitte sits on the toilet.

She reaches in her pocket for her water bottle. Takes it out.

She's about to drink from it, then she stops herself.

She carefully puts it down on the floor between her feet.

36

CONTINUED:

36

And Ally sees she's going and has to grab quickly for a bowl and hold her hair as Claire pukes into the cardboard bowl.

Suddenly, Ally hears a PATIENT ALERT sounding, shouts and running feet behind her, the screens muffling them.

- and glimpses Charlie hurrying from the other patient in resus past her towards majors - Dawn the student nurse leading the way.

DAWN

(to Charlie)

I was giving her a cup of tea and she just collapsed. I thought it would be OK -

- and they're already gone - Charlie half-running to get to the next emergency.

ALLY

Take this -

Ally hands Claire to a staff nurse and follows -

CUT TO:

37

INT. MAJORS - DAY 42 14.13

37

Majors is now heaving with patients, relatives and staff - the Q word in full effect.

Ally has to fight her way through, fear building as she looks for Charlie and Dawn.

In her heart she knows.

It's Mona.

CUT TO:

38

INT. MAJORS CUBICLE - DAY 42 14.15

38

Moments later, Ally rushes in to find Mona on her back, hooked up to a cardiac monitor - a rapid tachycardia (VT) on the screen.

She looks dead.

Charlie feels for Mona's pulse -

CHARLIE

It's weak. BP?

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 heart attack. See?

Ally can see what he means. Something she never knew.

ALLY

I'm sorry.

CHARLIE

It's tough when it's someone you know. Brain gets scrambled. Weren't you on last night too?

Ally just nods.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I've called Cardiology. They're going to take her to the lab. Couple of stents she'll be good as new.

Ally hands back the ECG.

ALLY

I did this.

CHARLIE

Nope. God did this. We tried to stop the bastard. Big difference.

The phone rings - Cardiology answering their pager. Charlie picks up -

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Hi. Yes. We've got a fifty-eight year old woman with a posterior MI. Unstable VT shocked once. She's got an amiodarone load running, K is 4.2 -

He sounds just like a real doctor. And Ally knows she's not.

Ally looks over at Mona.

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)

Hiya. 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.

ALLY

No -

Karl turns and pushes her away hard - a heartbeat from actually raising his fist to her. At the last second, he pulls back, but they both know he came close. Karl sees a passing STAFF MEMBER looking at them.

Ally knows. If it gets physical she can't stop him. She has to do something.

KARL

She's coming with me.

In desperation, she jams herself in the door, thinks on her feet. Something she's got better and better at. Cath Hardacre was honest and well meaning. But Dr. Ally Sutton is *smart*.

ALLY

Wait. I sent you money, remember?

KARL

Get out -

ALLY

Because the truth was, you knew all about this. All of it. It was what we both agreed. I'd take this job and support us both.

KARL

What? That's bullshit.

ALLY

Five hundred a month. That's my story. Who are they going to believe?

KARL

It's not true. I knew nothing about this.

ALLY

But you took the money, didn't you? Or is it still sitting there in your account?

Karl's face tells us that it's not.

ALLY (CONT'D)

Makes no sense, does it? How can an NHS nurse afford all that? Which makes it your word against mine.

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:

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

47

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.

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 names'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
Molly? Where's Molly?

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.

Ally at Karl's side, in charge as Karen and the other members
of the trauma team transfer him quickly to a bed.

ALLY
Head injury, GCS 3 at scene. Blunt
trauma, presumed occult
haemorrhage.

Dawn takes Molly away -

DAWN
This way sweetie. Let your Mummy
and Daddy help the man.

Andy at Karl's side -

ANDY
ROSC (rosk) in the ambulance. We
need more access. Someone get
surgery down here.

Brigitte takes a handover from the paramedic crew in the
corner of the resus room.

BRIGITTE
What have we got here?

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.

Ally steps back. Brigitte joins her.

BRIGITTE
(calm)
Ally. If you know him, you need to
step back now and let me help.

Ally doesn't reply.

BRIGITTE (CONT'D)
Is he a friend of yours?

ALLY
He saved my daughter.

Andy looks at Ally, starting to clue in. He nods in
acknowledgment.

CUT TO:

54 **INT. ED/MAIN AREA - DAY 42 16.30**

54

Karl's BRAIN CT on the monitor. It shows multiple white
patches - significant brain bleeding.

NEUROSURGEON
How old is he?

Ally and Andy know the scan is bad news.

ALLY
Thirty three.

NEUROSURGEON
We'll take him, of course. Might be
survivable. Otherwise stable?

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 -

ANDY

No. That's not true. You've helped people. You know what Brigitte said to me? That you're a natural. You just know when you're needed. And nothing has changed. You're needed here.

(beat)

I need you.

Ally doesn't reply. Is he right?

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:

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

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.

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...?

BRIGITTE

OK.. Shall we just say it? I've been formally diagnosed with so called "stress" which means I'm taking some voluntary unpaid leave. Six months at least. Which obviously leaves us a little short here. So Andy and I were wondering if you'd consider taking on a little bit more responsibility of the day to day running of the department?

Ally just looks at her.

BRIGITTE (CONT'D)

Obviously it would mean some extra sessional payments.

ANDY

Plus you'd get to experience the joy of meetings.

ALLY

You're putting me in charge?

ROB BEASLEY

Well strictly speaking, I'm in charge. And it's just until Dr. Rayne feels able to return. Well?

CUT TO:

63A **INT. CORRIDOR - DAY 43 11.30**

63A

SLOW MOTION as Ally walks through the department. It's busy, but she looks totally confident and at home.

CUT TO:

64 **INT. CUBICLE - DAY 43 12.00**

64

A PATIENT waits in a curtained cubicle. The curtain pulls back.

The patient looks up at their doctor.

ALLY

Hi. I'm Dr. Sutton. Ally. I'm the senior doctor here. So what's the problem?

Ally gives him a warm smile. Calm, professional, competent.

64 TRUST ME EPISODE 4 GREEN AMENDS 31.03.17 64.
CONTINUED: 64
Safe?

THE END