

(NURSE 3)

(NURSES)

TO TAKE DOCTOR'S ORDERS

READY

OOH OOH

Start
Here*(BRENDA pushes her way through the passel of sexy nurses)***BRENDA**

Doctor Conners! Doctor Conners!

*(Frank Junior turns and sees her and MUSIC CHANGES.)***FRANK JUNIOR**

And there she was—in the middle of all those glamazons...she was real. The minute I saw her, I knew. I just knew she was the one. And it didn't hurt that she was the best nurse there. I needed the help.

*(Two interns enter, pushing a gurney. Brenda lifts the bloody sheet.)***BRENDA**

Doctor Conners! MVA, car versus bike. Should we set it or get a surgical consult?

FRANK JUNIOR*(Caseyesque – showing off for her)*

Let's not jump to any conclusions, Nurse Strong. We'll run every test we can.

BRENDA*(leading him to water)*

Okay, Doctor Conners, but—

INTERN 1*(interrupting, lifts sheet)*

He's got a bone sticking out of his leg.

FRANK JUNIOR*(struggling not to lose it)*

Yes...Doctor...I, uh...I...concur! I concur! Just go! Go!

BRENDA

You heard him! Go! Go!

*(She ushers them out as Frank Junior recovers, and pursues her.)***FRANK JUNIOR**

Wait! Nurse! Not you!

(He tries to follow, but the Sexy Nurses return to block his way.)

BRENDA

Good day, Doctor Conners.

FRANK JUNIOR

You're very serious.

BRENDA

I'm just trying to do a good job, sir.

FRANK JUNIOR

Well, I am too, I'm the youngest doctor here.

BRENDA

Aren't you awfully young to be a doctor?

FRANK JUNIOR

I get that a lot.

BRENDA

I'm the youngest nurse here...

FRANK JUNIOR

And the best nurse we have.

BRENDA

Oh, no one ever listens to me. They're all so confident and sure of themselves and...tall.

FRANK JUNIOR

If you want them to listen, you just have to sound like you know what you're talking about. Act like you have confidence, and pretty soon you will. Act like you're not afraid, and you won't be. Okay?

BRENDA

(smiles)

Okay.

FRANK JUNIOR

Hey — there's a smile.

(Two Interns enter at a run, with a gurney.)

INTERN #2

Doctor Conners, we've got a kitchen accident. Meat slicer. And they can't exactly find the hand...

(Frank Junior takes one look and starts to lose it. Brenda steps up.)

BRENDA

Trauma One. I'll call surgery. Go!

End here