

EASY MARC

Episode #102 - "I Really Don't Know"

by
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Easy Marc

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TEASER

EXT. OUSIDE OF EMERGENCY ROOM DOORS - DAWN

DIAMOND, 20's, with her already long legs accentuated by her highest dancing heels, sequin dress strap hanging on by a thread, and fur coat covered in blood props a man up on a bench.

He slouches down into his final position, as his dark hair blows in the wind. Diamond lays a brown leather jacket over his lap.

DIAMOND

As far as I go, M. Good luck.

Diamond carefully heads down the ER driveway as it begins to rain.

ACT ONE

INT. BUSY HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM - MIDDAY

In a curtain-closed-off-room, a man lies on a stretcher. He has an IV in one arm, a heart monitor on the other. Laid across his legs a brown leather jacket.

On each side of the stretcher a doctor and a nurse begin their examination.

DR. AMY WALSH, 29, wears her long blonde hair in a ponytail. She pushes up the sleeves of her wrinkled lab coat walks to the nurse in the room.

DR. WALSH

What do we have?

NURSE CELESTE, mid-40s, pulls her oversized glasses onto her face from off of her chestnut tresses.

NURSE CELESTE

GSW. He's been in and out of consciousness since they brought him in. Guess he's out of it now.

Dr. Walsh heads over to the end of the bed where the hospital chart hangs. She flips through a couple of pages before she lands on one.

MARCO MORRITTI, 31, lays dripping blood onto the sheets and his tight white tee-shirt. His jet black hair covers his closed eyes and his chiseled chin smeared with blood.

DR. WALSH

Marco Morritti? 31. Did they say what happened?

NURSE CELESTE

Only that he was dropped off at the door of the ER by a um... lady of the night. Police are trying to figure out what happened to him, and his friend has vanished.

Both snap on a pair of gloves and move to each side of the man-covered stretcher. Dr. Walsh begins to inspect the wound while Nurse Celeste searches the jacket.

DR. WALSH

Seriously? A little help would be nice.

As Dr. Walsh moves part of the white and bloody shirt Marco, winces. His eyes open, inspect every inch of the room.

NURSE CELESTE

Well, hello there, Mr. Morritti.

MARCO

How do you know my name?

NURSE CELESTE

The police found your ID.

MARCO

The police?

Marco tries to sit up but is planted back down by the pain.

DR. WALSH

Yes. Sir, I need you to calm down. My name is Dr. Walsh. Can you tell me how much pain you are in?

She asks as she raises the shirt from his body, exposing a set of abs that cause Dr. Walsh to stare longer than she should.

NURSE CELESTE

Doctor? You were asking?

Dr. Walsh swallows hard enough for everyone to hear.

DR. WALSH

Yes.

She nervously clears her throat.

DR. WALSH (CONT'D)

Sorry. Your pain level, Mr. Morritti?

MARCO

Marco. On a scale of one to ten? Hell of a lot.

DR. WALSH

Okay, we will give you something for that. Nurse Celeste?

The nurse leaves the room and pulls the curtain closed.

Dr. Walsh inspects the wound a little closer.

DR. WALSH (CONT'D)
Can you tell me what happened?

MARCO
I don't really know.

DR. WALSH
Should you be handcuffed to the bed?

MARCO
I don't really know.

Dr. Walsh looks up, her eyes lock onto Marco's stunning copper eyes.

DR. WALSH
Are you in danger?

Marco sort of shrugs with his undamaged arm.

DR. WALSH (CONT'D)
Settle in, I have a feeling a few people
want to talk to you. It's a pretty minor
injury so we'll get you fixed up soon.

Marcos' face goes blank and he passes out.

END OF ACT ONE