

DREW

I got the whole bullet.

JORDAN

Bone fragments. Give me the Ultra  
Sound, stat.

She starts checking the belly with the Ultra Sound.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Bullet hits a bone, it can fragment  
and the pieces travel up the muscle  
into the belly. There they are.  
We're going to have to open him up.  
I got this.

Drew steps back.

**Scene 1**

INT. RAGOSA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Althea sits across from Ragosa as he reads her file.

RAGOSA

You've been back a little less than  
a month, 24 days to be exact, after  
taking a four month leave of  
absence because of... where is  
it...

He scrolls on his screen while Althea fidgets uncomfortably.

ALTHEA

My husband...

RAGOSA

Your husband?

ALTHEA

Yes... he was killed by a drunk  
driver.

RAGOSA

Yes, there it is. I remember  
hearing about that now. There are  
so many people who work here.  
Anyway, you're back now.

ALTHEA

Yes.

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RAGOSA

And so you transferred from the Day Shift to the Night Shift. Why did you do that?

ALTHEA

I don't like being home alone at night, and I figured I'm up anyway, why not work.

RAGOSA

Yes, but you're not really working, are you? I don't mean to be unsympathetic to your situation, but part of my job is to be blunt. You're being paid as a doctor but you're working like a nurse.

ALTHEA

I'm getting my feet back under me. But I'm still consulting, advising, teaching--

RAGOSA

But not working on any patients by yourself. Look, I know you were Jordan's mentor, so I'm going to take the lead on this one. We need you to get it together and do the job you're being paid for.

ALTHEA

I will.

RAGOSA

Good. And to be clear, that needs to start tonight. Everybody needs to pull their weight.

ALTHEA

Absolutely.

INT. THE TAILGATE - NIGHT

The area is empty, save for the rhythmic sounds of Drew's punching and kicking the Heavy Bag into submission. TC enters and watches for a few beats.

TC  
Anything you want to talk about?

DREW  
Nothing to talk about.

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