

X.

NURSE JACKIE

L

START - CARRIE SIDE #1

INT. HOSPITAL - ER MAIN ROOM - MINUTES LATER

LEAD Jackie and Carrie escorting Fat Man's gurney.

JACKIE

Nice job.

CARRIE

What? An actual compliment?

JACKIE

Enjoy.

She breaks away. Carrie follows and cuts her off.

CARRIE

I am good at this.

JACKIE

And this would be... schmoozing people to do your job?

CARRIE

Are you calling me lazy?

JACKIE

No. You work too hard at not working. How come?

A beat as Carrie stares at her. Then:

CARRIE

I get it. Is it maybe too weird for you to work for me when you're like twice my age?

She turns on her heel and leaves Jackie.

END - CARRIE SIDE #1

L

END

Dr. Carrie Roman

Nurse Jackie: SS

4. ✓

NURSE JACKIE



START - CARRIE SIDE #2

INT. HOSPITAL - EXAM ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Carrie stands beside the Bloody Drunk, who's ass up, poised for his deal. A knock. Coop enters.

COOP
You paged?

CARRIE
I had to talk to you. It's Prentiss.

COOP
What about that... him?

CARRIE
Bad enough he took your job away?
Now he's on my ass, giving me extra work. Plus I have had the day from hell and he wants me to give an enema to Mr...

BLOODY DRUNK
Worthington. How do?

CARRIE
I'm sorry. I just...

She rests against him and lowers her head. He's melting.

COOP
I could give him the enema for you.

CARRIE
For real? You're so awesome.

Coop gloves up and moves around to go to work.

CARRIE (CONT'D)
I won't forget this, Coop. What are you doing Saturday?

Coop reaches down out of FRAME. Going deep. She draws close to him. His eyes go to her cleavage. Because it's there.

COOP
Free all day.

Dr. Carrie Roman

Nurse Jackie: SS

CARRIE

You are? That's great. ... Can you cover my shift?

Coop reacts. Deflated. And yet:

COOP

Sure.

CARRIE

Ohmygod, I would so totally hug you if your hand wasn't in his ass.

She goes. Coop just stares at the door.

END - CARRIE SIDE #2

L
END

4.3
 NURSE JACKIE

START - CARRIE SIDE #3

INT. TREATMENT BAY - DAY

Carrie finishes taking a portable x-ray of Jackie's ribs.

CARRIE

Okay! Almost there! Shit, how do I get this bed up? Ugh. Can someone--

JACKIE

(flat on her back)
 Thor!

Thor comes over. Helps get Jackie's gurney back to an upright position.

CARRIE

Can you help me? This thing is a beast.

THOR

Sure. Hide behind me. Let me move all your machinery. I'm your giant.

Thor takes one hand and pushes the x-ray machine out of Carrie's way.

CARRIE

(not looking up)
 Oh my God you're so funny thank you.

Carrie takes a pause before writing on the chart.

JACKIE

Jesus Christ. Here. Write this. Patient presented no signs of internal injuries post accident. Now tell me I might be in a little pain later so I should take it easy today. Sign off so I can get back on the floor.

CARRIE

Sold!

Dr. Carrie Roman

Nurse Jackie: SS

Carrie writes quickly and signs the chart. Then, she whips out her R/X pad.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

I'm going give you something for the pain you'll definitely be in later. You familiar with Oxy?

JACKIE

(beat, then)
You're joking, right?

CARRIE

Sorry. Of course you are. You're a nurse. Take two of these when you get home, get in a warm bath and you'll feel like you're on the beach in Costa Rica. Don't fuck with the dosage. I'm serious.

JACKIE

Wow. Uhm. I...

CARRIE

You're not allergic to anything, are you? Except an expensive haircut? I'm kidding you're really pretty.

Carrie rips off the R/X slip and hands it to Jackie, leaving.

END - CARRIE SIDE #3

L
END