

HOLBY CITY

SERIES 4

42: "Design For Living"

by

Marc Peirson

FIRST BROADCAST: 23rd July 2002

FOR EDUCATIONAL USE ONLY

42/1. INT. OTTER. NURSES'
STATION/CORRIDOR/BARN OWL. DAY 1 [1100]

[STEVE IS HANGING UP THE PHONE AS
JANICE APPROACHES]

STEVE:

The labs have cross matched Jason, so outpatients are sending him up now.

JANICE:

[NODS] Okay.

[JANICE PICKS UP SOME NOTES AND
STEVE COMES AROUND]

STEVE:

No life for a kid is it? Having to come here for fresh blood every month.

[JANICE WRITES ON A FORM]

JANICE:

It's keeping him alive.

[STEVE NODS REFLECTIVELY]

STEVE:

For how long?

JANICE:

[SLIGHTLY REPROVING] For as long as possible.

[THEY WALK ALONG THE CORRIDOR
TOWARDS THE RECEPTION]

STEVE:

Alistair called while you were out.

JANICE:

[COOL] Did he now?

STEVE:

No message.

JANICE:

Good. Because I've got nothing to say to him either.

STEVE:

[DELICATELY] Can't be easy for you, him being back here.

[JANICE SHRUGS]

JANICE:

He wants a divorce Steve. So he's not going to be my problem anymore is he?

STEVE:

I guess not.

JANICE:

And it's not as if I have to work with the man.

[THEY REACH THE RECEPTION AREA WHERE THE DOORS OPEN TO ADMIT JASON AND HIS PARENTS.]

JASON, IS A PALE FACED AND THIN BOY, WITH BRUISES ON HIS ARMS AND IN A WHEELCHAIR. WHEELING HIM IN IS HIS FATHER DAMAN, A YOUNG FIFTY YEAR OLD, NICELY DRESSED WITH A SUN BED TAN, A GRAVELLY VOICE AND A NICE SMILE, HE HAS THE MANNER OF A SECOND HAND CAR SALESMAN THAT YOU CAN'T HELP LIKING. HIS WIFE LESLEY IS FORTY TWO BUT ALSO LOOKS YOUNGER. ALTHOUGH SHE DRESSES SEXILY CHIC FOR HIM SHE IS SOME 28 WEEKS PREGNANT, AND LOOKS DRAINED AND TIRED. DAMAN SMILES AT STEVE AND JANICE]

DAMAN:

You heard the verdict then?

JANICE:

[NODS] Yes. Sorry Jason.

[DAMAN SMILES AT JASON AS THEY ALL WALK DOWN THE CORRIDOR TOWARDS BARN OWL]

DAMAN:

Just fill her up please. Unleaded.

LESLEY:

[REPROVING] Daman!

DAMAN:
He knows I'm only joking.

JASON:
It's all right mum.

DAMAN:
[PROMPTING JASON] Where would we be if we didn't have a sense of humour, eh son?

JASON:
Germany?

DAMAN:
There you go.

LESLEY:
[ANNOYED] It's not funny Daman. [TO JANICE] We thought he might be alright this time. He's been so much better. No nosebleeds. No rashes.

[JASON NODS]

JASON:
[PIQUED] I didn't need this wheelchair. They put me in it downstairs.

JANICE:
[REASSURING] They're just being cautious. Your haemoglobin is down to eight grams Jason. Not too serious. But it's best we sort you out.

JASON:
Okay.

DAMAN:
And you can do it today they said?

STEVE:
We've got a match yes.

[DAMAN SMILES AT JASON]

DAMAN:
There you go then. No harm no foul and we'll have you back in time for the snooker. [TO STEVE] We want him to turn pro so he can take care of us when we retire.

[STEVE SMILES AWKWARDLY AT JASON AS
THEY MOVE INTO BARN OWL]

STEVE:

You'll be staying overnight again.

JASON:

That's ok. I'm used to it.

DAMAN:

We better get his clobber then love.

LESLEY:

[DRY] It's already in the car.

[DAMAN SMILES AT THE SLIGHT CRITICISM]

DAMAN:

What would we do without her?

LESLEY:

I shudder to think. I'll be right back.

[SHE LEAVES. JANICE HELPS STEVE WITH
JASON AS HE CLIMBS ONTO THE BED]

STEVE:

Looking forward to having a little sister then?

JASON:

I'd rather have a brother.

DAMAN:

[LAUGHS] Well unfortunately we don't get to choose
what we have, do we doctor? It doesn't work that way
I'm afraid.

[OUT ON DAMAN SMILING AT JASON]

CUT TO:

42/2. INT. DARWIN CORRIDOR/WARD. DAY 1.

[1105]

[SAM AND ADAMS ARE HURRYING ALONG THE CORRIDOR TOWARDS DARWIN WARD. SAM SHRUGGING INTO HER COAT AND ADAMS DOING UP HIS SHIRT BUTTONS]

ADAMS:

Did I thank you for last night yet?

SAM:

[SMILES] No.

ADAMS:

[FLIRTY] Remind me to do that later then.

SAM:

What's wrong with right now. Right here.

[SHE GRABS HIS COAT AND PULLS HIM TO ONE SIDE AND KISSES HIM PLAYFULLY. ADAMS SHAKES HIS HEAD SMILING BUT REPROVING AS HE LOOKS AROUND TO SEE THEY WEREN'T SPOTTED]

ADAMS:

I think we should keep it cool for a bit. Us.

[THEY MOVE OFF AGAIN]

SAM:

You didn't say that last night.

ADAMS:

[SMILES] I was distracted.

SAM:

I noticed.

ADAMS:

Just here. I think we should be hands off for a little while.

SAM:

It's going to be hard.

[SHE PINCHES HIS BACKSIDE AND ADAMS REACTS]

ADAMS:

Sam!

SAM:

[MICK CONTRITE] Sorry Mister Adams.

[THEY HEAD ONTO THE WARD WHERE ALISTAIR IN THE BACKGROUND IS HOLDING COURT WITH A FLOCK OF STUDENTS. ADAMS HANGS BACK FOR A MOMENT AND SHRUGS APOLOGETICALLY TO SAM]

ADAMS:

Seriously. Ric will be back next week. Let's just keep it between us until things have settled down a bit, okay?

SAM:

[CHASTENED] Yes. Of course.

[THEY JOIN ALISTAIR ON HIS ROUNDS. SANDY IS WITH HIM AND FOUR MEDICAL STUDENTS GATHERED AROUND A SLEEPING PATIENT. THE STUDENTS ARE ALL YOUNG AND KEEN, THREE WOMEN AND ONE MAN. ALISTAIR LOOKS AT THEM UNIMPRESSED AND NODS TO CHRISSIE]

ALISTAIR:

His ECG looked fine. Tell Sister his pacing wires can come out.

[SANDY NODS AND WRITES IN HIS CHART AS ALISTAIR LOOKS AT ADAMS CRITICALLY]

ALISTAIR:

Glad you could join us.

ADAMS:

Sorry.

[THEY MOVE ON TO THE NEXT BED. SAM AND CHRISSIE EXCHANGE A LOOK RE ALISTAIR. ALISTAIR LOOKS AT THE NEXT PATIENT AND GESTURES TO ADAMS]

ALISTAIR:

Mister Adams?

[ADAMS PICKS UP THE CHART OF AN ELDERLY PATIENT. PETER BRAND, TALL, LARGE EARS AND AN IRRITABLE MANNER]

ADAMS:

Peter Brand. Day 2 tissue valve replacement. Drains and catheter out, pulse 70, bp 100/50 low grade pyrexial.

[BRAND SCOWLS]

BRAND:

[BREATHLESS] I am still here you know!

ALISTAIR:

[SMILES] Of course you are Mister Brand. So our surgical team must have done at least a half way decent job.

BRAND:

I'm entitled aren't I? I voted for Mister Bevan which is more than you ever did. And just because I'm not private doesn't mean I have to be prodded and gawked at by this lot.

[ALISTAIR IS NOT FAZED HE KEEPS HIS SMILE]

ALISTAIR:

These are my students. I'm sorry if they make you uncomfortable but we all just want to make sure you get fit and well as soon as possible.

BRAND:

Well get on with it then.

[ALISTAIR SIGHS AS ADAMS CONTROLS HIS URGE TO SMILE]

ALISTAIR:

You seem a little out of breath Mister Brand?

BRAND:

Well done Sherlock.

ADAMS:

He had a chest X ray yesterday showing a small collapse. The physio has seen him.

ALISTAIR:

Have you listened to his chest?

ADAMS:

Not yet.

[ALISTAIR GESTURES TO MOLLY AN
ATTRACTIVE STUDENT WHO'S NOT AFRAID TO
WEAR MAKE UP]

ALISTAIR:

Molly. Listen to his chest for me please. Tell me what you can hear?

[MOLLY LISTENS TO BRAND'S CHEST]

MOLLY:

Bronchial breathing on the left side.

ALISTAIR:

So what should you do next?

MOLLY:

Percuss?

ALISTAIR:

Go on then.

[MOLLY PERCUSSES BRAND'S CHEST]

MOLLY:

It's dull to percussion sir.

ALISTAIR:

And what does that tell us?

MOLLY:

A pleural effusion?

ALISTAIR:

Exactly. A pleural effusion

[MOLLY BEAMS PLEASED WITH HERSELF.
ALISTAIR THROWS ADAMS A LOOK]

ALISTAIR:

A pleural effusion with an underlying collapse. Which is causing the breathlessness. You made a diagnosis without listening to his chest Mister Adams. I'm sure Mister Meyer taught you better than that.

ADAMS:

[IRKED] I was about to suggest...

ALISTAIR:

[INTERRUPTING] Let's get a repeat X ray. And we'll drain his chest later.

BRAND:

[SARDONIC] Some team!

[ALISTAIR TAKES A BREATH]

ALISTAIR:

Let's move on.

BRAND:

We're not talking the premiership are we!

[HE WALKS ON. OUT ON ADAMS
FOLLOWING NOT BEST PLEASED BUT
SMILING DESPITE HIMSELF]

CUT TO:

42/3. INT. OBS & GYNAE. NURSES' STATION. DAY 1.

[1108]

[OWEN IS FILLING IN A FORM AS
CHRISSIE COMES IN AND MUBBS
PASSES]

MUBBS:

Come to see how a proper ward is run Chrissie?

CHRISSIE:

[SMILES] Only dropping some paperwork off.

[MUBBS ROLLS HIS EYES AS CHRISSIE
HANDS SOME PAPERS TO OWEN]

MUBBS:

Just what we need. More paperwork.

[HE MOVES OFF. OWEN GIVES HER A
QUIZZICAL LOOK]

CHRISSIE:

Thought I'd pop in and see we're still on for lunch?

OWEN:

[SMILES] You like to live dangerously, don't you?

CHRISSIE:

There any other way?

OWEN:

Well yes, I'm on for lunch. Looking forward to it.

CHRISSIE:

[FLIRTY] Good. Hope you've got a big appetite.

OWEN:

[DRY] I could eat.

[CHRISSIE SMILES THEN LOOKS SERIOUS]

CHRISSIE:

Has Katie said anything about catching us?

[OWEN LOOKS AROUND CONCERNED AS
MUBBS BUSTLES IN THE BACKGROUND]

OWEN:

[QUIETLY] No.

CHRISSIE:

Stop worrying then. If she hasn't done by now she isn't likely to.

OWEN:

[WORRIED] I hope not.

CHRISSIE:

[SMILES] Women are good at keeping secrets. See you at lunch.

[LISA STRUGGLES IN WITH AN ARMFUL OF BAGS. MUBBS PASSES AND CHRISSIE CALLS OUT TO HIM AND NODS AT LISA]

CHRISSIE: (CONT'D)

Mubbs where are your manners?

[SHE SMILES AND LEAVES AS MUBBS GOES AND TAKES SOME BAGS OFF LISA]

LISA:

Cheers

OWEN:

What's going on Lisa?

LISA:

My lease is up. I've got to move into the nurse's quarters for a couple of weeks.

MUBBS:

[AMUSED] Kicked you out did they?

LISA:

[ANNOYED] The landlord's selling it, that's all.

MUBBS:

Alright don't get your knickers in a knot! I was only joking.

LISA:

Well it's not very funny is it? I've got two weeks to find a new flat and you know how easy that's going to be.

OWEN:

[SYMPATHETIC] Good luck.

[MUBBS SMILES A LITTLE AWKWARDLY AS HE HELPS HER MOVE HER BAGS BEHIND THE NURSE'S STATION]

MUBBS:

If you're stuck..... you could always move in with me if you like. At least till you find somewhere?

[OWEN LAUGHS]

LISA:

[SNORTS] I don't think so!

MUBBS:

[PIQUED] Why not?

LISA:

Somehow I don't think there would be enough room in your bed.

MUBBS:

[PUT OUT] I was only offering you a room. You should sell tickets on yourself Lisa.

LISA:

Yeah right.

[LISA MOVES THE LAST OF HER BAGS IN AS SKYE STILLMAN COMES UP, SHE STOPS AND HOLDS HER STOMACH CLEARLY IN SOME PAIN. SKYE IS 32 SHORT SPIKY HAIR, BIT OF A NEW AGE HIPPY, WITH HER IS RORY 35, HE IS TALL AND LEAN, A SOFT IRISH VOICE, BALDING SLIGHTLY BUT ROGUISHLY CHARISMATIC, HE WEARS A SUIT AND TIE BUT IS CLEARLY UNCOMFORTABLE IN IT. OWEN COMES AROUND THE COUNTER CONCERNED]

OWEN:

Hello Skye? Is something wrong?

RORY:

She's had a really terrible night. I had to make her come in.

SKYE:

[FLAT] I told him there's no point.

RORY:

If something's wrong they can help you.

SKYE:

That's just the point. They can't help me. Not anymore.

OWEN:

What do you mean?

SKYE:

[DISTRAUGHT] I've had a miscarriage Mister Davis. I've lost this one too. So that's it, isn't it?

[RORY REACTS TAKEN ABACK]

RORY:

What are you talking about?

MUBBS:

Has there been any bleeding?

SKYE:

Not yet. But something's not right.

OWEN:

Come through and we'll have a look at you.

[SKYE NODS AND THEN GAGS AND BEFORE SHE CAN STOP HERSELF SHE THROWS UP OVER OWEN'S LOAFERS. RORY WATCHES CONCERNED FOR HIS WIFE.

OUT ON MUBBS WHO HAS TO STOP HIMSELF FROM LAUGHING]

CUT TO:

42/4. INT. PAEDIATRIC CORRIDOR/BARN OWL.
DAY 1 [1110]

[DAMAN AND JANICE STAND BY THE NURSE'S STATION LOOKING THROUGH THE WINDOW INTO BARN OWL WHERE STEVE TALKS WITH JASON AS THE TRANSFUSION TAKES PLACE]

DAMAN:

We hoped he might not need a transfusion this time round.

JANICE:

He's going to carry on needing them Daman. And more often, unless we find a suitable bone marrow donor.

DAMAN:

He seemed so much better somehow. And it does happen doesn't it. You read about it. Spontaneous remission.

JANICE:

Aplastic anaemia is different Daman. The stem cells never form properly in the first place. It's not like a tumour.

DAMAN:

I know. Logically I know that. It's just... every time we come in I keep hoping.... I don't know...

JANICE:

For a miracle?

DAMAN: (CONT'D)

I suppose.

[JANICE NODS SYMPATHETICALLY]

DAMAN: (CONT'D)

And I know the chances of finding a donor now aren't good.

[JANICE DOESN'T NEED TO ANSWER]

DAMAN: (CONT'D)

But he's beaten all the odds. Lasting this long hasn't he?

JANICE:

He's been doing very well.

DAMAN:

So we can't give up hope. Can we?

[JANICE DOESN'T ANSWER. DAMAN NODS AND BRIGHTENS HIMSELF AS LESLEY COMES UP WITH AN OVERNIGHT BAG AND SOME MAGAZINES]

DAMAN:

Here she is.

[THEY GO THROUGH TO BARN OWL WHERE STEVE IS ADJUSTING JASON'S TRANSFUSION EQUIPMENT]

DAMAN TAKES THE MAGAZINES TO GIVE TO JASON. ONE OF WHICH IS A POP MAGAZINE]

DAMAN:

[TEASING] There you go. The spice girls. Remind me.... which one is it you want to marry when you grow up?

JASON:

Dad!

DAMAN:

Or is it automatic kitten? I can't keep up.

[JASON ROLLS HIS EYES. JANICE NOTICES LESLEY IS OUT OF BREATH]

JANICE:

Are you alright Lesley?

LESLEY:

[SMILES] Just a little flushed. The stairs.

DAMAN:

A little exercise doesn't hurt does it doctor? That's what they recommend.

LESLEY:

[SMILES] I think he wants me back in a swimsuit six weeks after I have the baby.

DAMAN:

Rubbish. I love you just the way you are. These supermodels might be alright for our Jason here. But I like a real woman.

[HE GIVES HER A PLAYFUL HUG]

LESLEY:

Get off.

[SHE PUSHES HIM AWAY BREATHING HEAVILY
AND CLEARLY IN A BIT OF DISCOMFORT.
JANICE NOTICES]

JANICE:

Why don't you sit down?

LESLEY:

I'll be fine. Just let me catch my breath.

[SHE HOLDS HER HAND TO HER CHEST
CLEARLY IN SOME DISCOMFORT, A LITTLE
SURPRISED AND SCARED]

JANICE:

Are you in pain?

LESLEY:

[BREATHLESS] My heart feels like it wants to jump out of my
chest.

[SHE STAGGERS A LITTLE AND STEVE RUSHES
TO SUPPORT HER. JANICE TAKES HER OTHER
ARM]

JANICE:

Let's get you on the other bed.

[THEY MOVE HER ONTO THE OTHER BED]

DAMAN:

[ALARMED] It's not the baby is it?

JANICE:

[CONCERNED] I don't know.

DAMAN:

It's far too early for the baby.

LESLEY:

[SCARED] This doesn't feel good.

JASON:

Are you alright mum?

STEVE:

It's okay Jason. She's just a bit out of breath.

JANICE:

Give her some oxygen Steve.

[STEVE PUTS A MASK OVER HER AS JANICE
TAKES OUT HER STETHOSCOPE AND LISTENS
TO HER CHEST]

DAMAN:

[TERSE] What's up with her then?

[STEVE LOOKS AT HER CONCERNED]

STEVE:

Janice?

JANICE:

I think it's best we get her down to maternity. It may be your just a little stressed Leslie. But I think we should let the experts have a look. Steve could you organise a trolley and I'll let Owen know we're on our way.

STEVE:

Sure.

DAMAN:

[ALARMED] The baby's alright isn't it?

[OUT ON LESLEY THROWING DAMAN A LOOK,
SCARED AND A LITTLE ANNOYED]

CUT TO:

42/5. INT. OBS AND GYNAE. TREATMENT ROOM. DAY 1. [1112]

[SKYE HAS A GOWN ON AND LIES BACK ON THE TREATMENT BED. MUBBS IS CLEARLY CONCERNED FOR HER AS HE TAKES HER BP BUT SMILES REASSURINGLY AT RORY]

MUBBS:

You're looking very sharp today Rory.

RORY:

Job interview.

MUBBS:

Good luck.

SKYE:

It's a second interview. A formality, isn't it darling?

RORY:

Let's not worry about that. It's you that's important just now.

[SKYE REACTS SADDENED]

SKYE:

It's a sales job. We thought the extra money was going to come in handy. With a baby on the way...

[SHE TRAILS OFF UPSET]

MUBBS:

Can put your feet in the stirrups for me.

[SKYE PUTS HER FEET INTO THE SMALL STIRRUPS AS MUBBS MOVES THE SCANNING EQUIPMENT OVER]

MUBBS: (CONT'D)

What exactly has been happening Skye?

SKYE:

I expected to be sick. Morning sickness. I expected that. But nothing like this.

RORY:

It's been going on for ages. Day and night. That's not right is it?

SKYE:

Blinding headaches. Stomach cramps. Last night the pain was terrible. I know something's gone wrong. Maybe you should never have let me have IVF in the first place.

RORY:

Come on love. It wasn't your fault.

SKYE:

It wasn't my fault the last time either.

[OWEN COMES IN WITH TRAINERS ON]

SKYE: (CONT'D)

I'm really sorry Mister Davis.

OWEN:

Goes with the job.

SKYE:

[UPSET] I didn't mean the shoes.

MUBBS:

Skye has been consistently sick, through the day and evening and has had severe abdominal pains.

RORY:

Has she had a miscarriage?

[MUBBS TAKES OFF THE BLOOD PRESSURE CUFF]

OWEN:

Let's not get ahead of ourselves eh?

MUBBS:

Her BP's a little low. 90 over 60.

OWEN:

Have you been taking plenty of fluids?

[SKYE HESITATES]

RORY:

No she hasn't.

SKYE:

I've tried but I can't keep anything down.

[OWEN LOOKS AT HER MOUTH. AS MUBBS
ROLLS THE SCANNING EQUIPMENT OVER]

OWEN:

Let me see your tongue please.

[OWEN EXAMINES HER TONGUE]

MUBBS:

Any other problems?

SKYE:

Just the headaches. I seem to be tired all the time.

OWEN:

Hyperemesis will do that to you. Which is what I think you've got. And it will make you dehydrated which causes the headaches.

[SKYE LOOKS AT HIM DESPERATELY WORRIED]

SKYE:

What is it?

OWEN:

It's when you have very particularly bad morning sickness, that's all. Something about one in ten mothers suffers from. It will get better in time.

SKYE:

[SCARED] But have I lost the baby?

[OWEN TAKES THE SCANNER AND MOVES INTO
PLACE]

OWEN:

Let's see what the scan shows us.

MUBBS:

You're very dehydrated. So we're going to get you on a drip. Get your fluid levels up. So you going to have to stay for a while today. Maybe overnight.

RORY:

I'll sort some things out for you.

[SKYE LOOKS WORRIEDLY AT RORY]

SKYE:

What about your interview?

RORY:

It's only round the corner. Don't worry.

[OWEN LOOKS AT THE MONITOR. HE REACTS
AND HIS EXPRESSION IS SERIOUS. SKYE'S FACE
DROPS]

SKYE:

It's true isn't it? I've miscarried.

OWEN:

Not at all.

RORY:

[IMPATIENT] What is it then?

OWEN:

The babies are fine.

SKYE:

[REACTS] Babies?

OWEN:

Congratulations Skye. You've got triplets.

[SKYE AND RORY REACT SHOCKED.

OUT ON SKYE AS A SLOW BEAUTIFUL SMILE
CREEPS OVER HER FACE]

CUT TO:

42/6. INT. MATERNITY.
ENTRANCE/CORRIDOR/TREATMENT ROOM. DAY 1.
[1114 CONT]

[JANICE WITH STEVE AND A NSE PORTER
COME THROUGH THE DOORS PUSHING
LESLEY ON A TROLLEY INTO MATERNITY.
DAMAN FOLLOWS ANXIOUSLY BEHIND.
OWEN APPROACHES]

JANICE:

Sorry to pull you away but it's a bit of an emergency. This is
Lesley Harris.

[OWEN NODS TO LESLEY]

OWEN:

Mister Davis.

STEVE:

I'll get back to Jason.

JANICE:

Thanks Steve.

[STEVE LEAVES AS THEY MOVE HER
TOWARDS A TREATMENT ROOM]

JANICE:

Lesley is having some breathing difficulties and chest pains.

DAMAN:

She's 28 weeks pregnant.

OWEN:

[SMILES] So I see.

LESLEY:

Don't mind him. He's just worried.

OWEN:

It's only natural.

LESLEY:

About the baby! He's not bothered about me.

[DAMAN REACTS. AS THEY ARE ABOUT TO GO
INTO A TREATMENT ROOM LISA APPROACHES]

LISA:

Owen. Your daughter's school has just been on the phone.

OWEN:

[TO PORTER] Take her through please. [TO LISA] What for?

[THE PORTER AND DAMAN GO WITH LESLEY INTO THE ROOM AS JANICE AND OWEN HANG BACK]

LISA:

You were supposed to be picking her up this morning.

OWEN:

What are you talking about?

LISA:

Something about a school training day.

OWEN:

[ANNOYED] First I've heard of it.

[LISA SHRUGS]

JANICE:

Can't Laura get her?

OWEN:

She's in court this morning. [TO LISA] Can you phone the school for me, get them to put her in a taxi?

LISA:

What about when she gets here?

OWEN:

Just put her in my office and keep an eye on her.

LISA:

[ANNOYED] I'm a midwife Owen! Not a nursery nurse!

OWEN:

Come on Lisa I've got a situation here. I wouldn't ask.

[LISA DOESN'T ANSWER. OWEN PULLS OUT SOME TWENTY POUND NOTES AND HANDS THEM OVER]

OWEN:

This is for the taxi. Keep the change.

[LISA SMILES AND TAKES THE MONEY]

LISA:

Go on then. As it's you.

[LISA LEAVES]

JANICE:

Send her up to Otter if you like. We can keep an eye on her in the play room.

OWEN:

Thanks.

{THEY MOVE TOWARD THE TREATMENT ROOM

JANICE:

I've called the cardiologist down to have a look at Lesley too.

OWEN:

Oh?

JANICE:

She's tachycardic with a heart murmur like a train.

[OUT ON OWEN REACTING AS THEY GO
INTO THE TREATMENT ROOM]

CUT TO:

**42/7. INT. OBS AND GYNAE. TREATMENT
ROOM/WARD. DAY 1. [1140]**

[SKYE LIES ON THE TROLLEY BED
HOLDING RORY'S HAND AS MUBBS
WHEELS HER OUT OF THE ROOM AND
ONTO THE WARD]

SKYE:

Go on Rory. You better go, you'll be late.

RORY:

I can't leave you now! There's too much to talk about.

SKYE:

Of course you can.

RORY:

You're having triplets sweetheart.

SKYE:

[SMILES] Not today I'm not. And that's the point. We need this
now more than ever. Go on, I'm counting on you.

[RORY NODS CONCERNED]

RORY:

You'll be alright?

[SKYE SMILES ENCOURAGINGLY]

SKYE:

I will when you come back with a job.

[RORY KISSES HER ON THE FOREHEAD AND
LEAVES]

MUBBS:

Good luck.

[SKYE GETS ONTO THE BED AND LOOKS AFTER
RORY]

SKYE:

It's been three months. But I really think our luck is changing.

MUBBS:

I want to do some tests. Get you on a drip. You'll feel better for it.

SKYE:

I already feel better. I thought I'd lost the baby. And after all we've been through. You've no idea how that would have felt.

MUBBS:

I've got a good idea.

SKYE:

This was our second go on the NHS with IVF. Our last chance. If I'd lost this baby I would have lost everything wouldn't I?

[MUBBS DOESN'T ANSWER]

SKYE:

And now I've got three.

MUBBS:

You're pleased then?

SKYE:

I always wanted a large family. But I thought I'd lost of all chance of that. It's a miracle isn't it?

[OUT ON MUBBS SMILING AT HER AS HE
WHEELS A DRIP STAND OVER]

CUT TO:

**42/8. INT. DARWIN SISTER'S OFFICE/NURSES'
STATION. DAY 1. [1150]**

[DANNY IS CHECKING THE CRASH TROLLEY IN FRONT OF CHRISSIE'S OFFICE WHILST SANDY PRETENDS TO BE BUSY WITH SOME PAPERWORK SO THEY CAN CHAT]

SANDY:

[ANNOYED] We're going to have to find someone to take Liam's room soon Danny.

DANNY:

[DEFENSIVE] I know we are

SANDY:

We can't afford the rent.

[ALISTAIR GOES INTO CHRISSIE'S OFFICE AND SHUTS THE DOOR]

ALISTAIR:

I think we should talk.

CHRISSIE:

About work?

ALISTAIR:

About putting the past behind us.

[CHRISSIE OPENS THE DOOR. DANNY AND SANDY EXCHANGE A LOOK]

CHRISSIE:

It's already forgotten.

ALISTAIR:

Seriously though, if we have to work together...

CHRISSIE:

I am serious Alistair. As far as I'm concerned it's history. I've moved on I suggest you do the same.

[SHE WALKS OUT OF HER OFFICE AND UP TO SANDY AND DANNY WHO PRETEND THEY WEREN'T LISTENING]

[IN THE BACK GROUND PETER BRAND CALLS
OUT]

BRAND: O.O.V.
[PLAINTIVE] Nurse.

SANDY:
It's due next week.

[ALISTAIR MOVES AWAY ANNOYED]

JORDON: O.O.V.
[PLAINTIVE] Nurse.

CHRISSIE:
Come on. It doesn't take two of you to sort out the trolley. Can
you see what Mister Brand wants Sandy.

[SANDY ROLLS HER EYES]

SANDY:
If I have to.

[SHE WALKS OFF. OUT ON CHRISSIE SMILING
AS SHE WATCHES ALISTAIR WALK OFF IN A BIT
OF A HUFF]

CUT TO:

42/9. INT. OBS & GYNAE. TREATMENT ROOM. DAY
1. [1151]

[OWEN AND A CARDIOLOGIST, DR NICOLA PORTER, ARE EXAMINING LESLEY. AN ECG MACHINE IS THERE. THE CARDIOLOGIST IS LOOKING AT A PRINT OUT WHILST OWEN LOOKS AT THE FOETAL HEART MONITOR. JANICE WATCHES IN THE BACKGROUND]

OWEN:

Your baby's looking fine. This is Doctor Nicola Porter, Lesley. She wants to do some tests.

[LESLEY SMILES NERVOUSLY AS KATIE PUTS THE ECG READING ASIDE AND MOVES IN A PORTABLE ECHO MACHINE]

NICOLA:

I want to have a look at your heart. With this echo machine. Okay?

LESLEY:

[WORRIED] Of course it is

DAMAN:

What's wrong with her then?

[KATIE SLIPS HER HAND IN LESLEY'S BLOUSE WITH SOME GEL AND PUTS ON THE SCANNER]

NICOLA:

Could you kill the lights please?

[JANICE TURNS OFF THE LIGHTS. THE MONITOR SCREEN JUMPS TO LIFE. IN COLOUR IT SHOWS THE BLOOD PUMPING THROUGH THE HEART. KATIE MOVES THE SCANNER AROUND AND LOOKS AT IT FOR A WHILE. SHE SHOWS THE MONITOR TO LESLEY.]

NICOLA:

You can see the oxygenated and deoxygenated blood pumping through the heart. [POINTING] And this here is a ruptured valve which you can see is prolapsing. That's affecting the blood flow through your heart and causing the discomfort you are feeling.

LESLEY:

What does it mean?

NICOLA:

One of the chords holding one of your heart valves has split.

[TO JANICE] I think we need Alistair to take a look.

[JANICE REACTS FOR A HALF BEAT AND THEN
NODS, HER EXPRESSION SERIOUS. IN THE
STRANGE LIGHT FROM THE MONITOR LESLEY
LOOKS EVEN MORE DISTRESSED]

DAMAN:

What can you do about it?

NICOLA:

[TO LESLEY] Nothing medically I'm afraid. That's why we
want to call the heart surgeon down,

[OUT ON DAMAN AND LESLEY SHARING A
WORRIED LOOK]

CUT TO:

42/10. INT. DARWIN WARD. BAY 2. DAY 1. [1154]

[SANDY IS WITH SAM WHO IS GLOVED UP AND LOOKING AT PETER BRAND. ALISTAIR WITH ADAMS AND HIS STUDENTS APPROACH BRAND'S BED WHERE SANDY CLUNKILY MOVES HIS DRIP TO MAKE ROOM]

BRAND:

About time. I've just had skirty what not here doing me a mischief. Are you going to sort me out now?

[ALISTAIR LOOKS AT AN X RAY]

ALISTAIR:

We'll give you a chest drain and that should relieve some of the discomfort.

BRAND:

Well get on with it.

ALISTAIR:

It may be a little bit painful at first.

BRAND:

[SARDONIC] That's going to make a change is it?

ALISTAIR:

[TO ADAMS] Has he been prepped?

ADAMS:

We've injected Mister Brand with lignocaine and have the equipment ready

ALISTAIR:

We'll make a consultant of you yet Mister Adams.

SAM:

[TO ADAMS SOTTO VOCE] High praise indeed.

[ALISTAIR GLARE AT HER]

ALISTAIR:

Something you'd like to share with us Doctor Kennedy.

[SAM SHAKES HER HEAD]

ALISTAIR:

Well seeing as you have nothing to learn from me. Perhaps you could show my students how to insert a chest drain.

SAM:

[NOT PLEASED] Of course.

[MOLLY SMILES AT HER IN AN IRRITATING MANNER]

BRAND:

Does she know what she's doing?

ALISTAIR:

[SMOOTH] She's a fully qualified Doctor, Mister Brand.

BRAND:

[UNIMPRESSED] Right!

[SAM STARTS THE CHEST DRAIN]

SAM: (CONT'D)

You'll need to take a big breath in for me Peter, when I tell you to. Then you'll feel something moving. If it hurts let me know and I can give you more local anaesthetic.

[SAM PICKS UP THE SCALPEL TO MAKE THE INSERTION WITH, THE CHEST DRAIN TUBE IS READY. SAM FEELS WITH HER LEFT HAND FOR THE 5TH INTERCOSTALS SPACE.]

SAM: (CONT'D)

I'm just feeling for the right place, okay big breath in.

[SAM MAKES THE INCISION AND QUICKLY PICKS UP THE TUBE, SHE GOES TO INSERT IT.... BUT STRUGGLES]

SAM: (CONT'D)

Keep hold of the breath. [TO ALISTAIR] I'm having difficulties...

[BRAND WINCES AND CRIES OUT IN PAIN. SAM GETS IT WRONG AND BLOOD SPURTS OUT. ALISTAIR WATCHES HER STRUGGLE FOR A MOMENT OR TWO, FINALLY SHE TURNS TO HIM FOR HELP]

SAM: (CONT'D)

The intercostal space is quite narrowed and muscular, I'm finding hard to go into the pleural space.

ALISTAIR:

[BRUSQUE] Let me take over then.

[HE MOVES IN AND TAKES OVER ADDRESSING HIS STUDENTS AS HE DOES SO]

ALISTAIR:

You always have to keep your mind open. Because we never stop learning. When we think we know everything that's when we should stop being a doctor.

[CHRISSIE APPROACHES]

CHRISSIE:

Mister Taylor.

ALISTAIR:

Yes Sister?

[BRAND CRIES OUT]

BRAND:

Oi! Can you just watch what you're doing?

ALISTAIR:

I did warn you it would be a painful.

CHRISSIE:

There's an emergency downstairs. Janice needs you.

[ALISTAIR REACTS ALARMED]

ALISTAIR:

Janice?

CHRISSIE:

She's fine. It's one of her patients.

[ALISTAIR NODS RELIEVED]

ALISTAIR:

[TO MOLLY] Even simple procedures can be difficult if you don't keep your mind focused.

[MOLLY SMILES BACK AT HIM. CHRISSIE
AND SAM EXCHANGE A LOOK]

BRAND:

[IRRITATED] Hello!

ALISTAIR:

I'll just finish this and be right down.

BRAND:

[SARCASTIC] If it's not too much trouble!

CHRISSIE:

[TO SAM] Why don't you come and clean up.

[CHRISSIE AND SAM LEAVE]

ADAMS:

Do you want me to finish that for you?

ALISTAIR:

[DRY] Let's not take any chances.

[MOLLY SMILES. OUT ON ADAMS NOT
IMPRESSED]

CUT TO:

42/11. INT. OBS & GYNAE . TREATMENT ROOM. DAY
1. [1155]

[MUBBS IS INSERTING A VENFLON INTO SKYE'S HANDS]

SKYE:

I don't understand why it's triplets? We only returned two eggs. That's what Mister Davis advised. What everyone advised.

MUBBS:

[NODS] We don't recommend returning more than two precisely because of the risk of multiple births. Particularly with the fertility treatments.

SKYE:

That's what we thought.

MUBBS:

One of the embryos has split into identical twins. It is unusual but it does happen. It happens without IVF. That's why you have been so sick. Multiple births can cause that sometimes.

[SKYE SMILES TAKING IT IN]

SKYE:

So we've got twins and a single baby.

MUBBS:

All triplets but two are identical twins.

SKYE:

So they'll look exactly the same.

[MUBBS SMILES]

MUBBS:

Maybe not. The twins might be a boy and a girl.

SKYE:

[EXCITED] What are the chances of having both?

MUBBS:

Out of three? Pretty good I should have thought of getting one of each. But you never know, do you?

[SKYE REACTS PLEASED AND REFLECTIVE]

SKYE:

No.... you can say that again.

[OUT ON SKYE STILL TAKING IT IN]

CUT TO:

42/12. INT. OBS & GYNAE. DAY 1. [1200]

[DAMAN STANDS NERVOUSLY AS
LESLEY BREATHES HEAVILY.
ALISTAIR AND NICOLA ARE LOOKING
AT THE MONITOR AS JANICE AND
OWEN STAND BY]

ALISTAIR:

We can give you something for the pain but I'm afraid we're
going to have to operate to repair your heart Mrs Harris.

LESLEY:

[SCARED] Today?

ALISTAIR:

[NODS] As soon as we can.

[ALISTAIR LOOKS OVER AT OWEN]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

I think we should go ahead with a caesarean before the
procedure.

[JANICE REACTS]

JANICE:

[REACTS] Is that absolutely necessary?

DAMAN:

[AGITATED] No. You can't do that, it's too early.

LESLEY:

Daman please. Let him speak.

ALISTAIR:

You may wish for the valve to be repaired without having the
baby delivered. But I wouldn't recommend it.

DAMAN:

Why not?

OWEN:

The baby is developed enough to be delivered now. We do have
a great special care baby unit. It stands an excellent chance of
coming through.

LESLEY:

What kind of chance?

OWEN:

At least ninety percent.

[DAMAN SHAKES HIS HEAD CLEARLY
DISTRESSED]

DAMAN:

No we can't take the risk. That's one in ten that don't make it.

OWEN:

Any operation carries some risk. Every delivery carries some risk.

DAMAN:

You don't understand.

LESLEY:

[ANNOYED] Daman don't.

DAMAN:

We had the foetus tissue typed. She's a match for our son Jason. He's got aplastic anemia. He needs a stem cell donation or he's going to die.

ALISTAIR:

Can they take the stem cells from the placenta?

JANICE:

Not at twenty eight weeks. It's not developed enough. Only at thirty four weeks or longer.

DAMAN:

So you have to wait.

ALISTAIR:

Your wife's heart can't wait. I'm sorry.

JANICE:

They can do a bone marrow transplant when the baby is six months old Lesley.

LESLEY:

I know.

DAMAN:

He could be dead by then.

ALISTAIR:

[TO LESLEY] The alternative to a c-section is riskier. We need to put you on a bypass machine whilst we operate. The chances of your baby surviving the procedure come down to sixty percent.

[LESLEY SWALLOWS HARD AND LOOKS AT JANICE]

LESLEY:

What do you think we should do?

[JANICE LOOKS AT HER FOR A BEAT]

JANICE:

I think you should listen to Mister Taylor.

ALISTAIR:

Do you agree Mister Davis?

[OWEN NODS]

DAMAN:

Now hold on a minute. We have to talk about this.

[OWEN LOOKS AT THE BABY FOETAL MONITOR]

OWEN:

I'm afraid there's no time. The baby is showing signs of distress. It's not getting enough oxygen. We have to operate.

DAMAN:

What do you mean.

OWEN:

We have to deliver this baby now if it's to stand any chance of surviving.

[ALISTAIR LOOKS AT THEM BOTH FOR A BEAT, LESLEY LOOKS AT DAMAN WHO NODS AT DISTRAUGHT AT ALISTAIR]

ALISTAIR:

We'll operate in my theatre where there is more room for the heart lung machine. [TO OWEN] I'll have my team on standby for when you finish the c-section.

OWEN:

[NODS] I'll use my own scrub nurse.

[ALISTAIR AND OWEN MOVE OFF. OUT
ON DAMAN AND LESLEY SCARED]

CUT TO:

42/13. INT. OBS & GYNAE NURSE'S STATION.
DAY 1. [1202 CONT]

[ALISTAIR AND OWEN COME OUT OF THE ROOM TOGETHER AND WALK ALONG THE CORRIDOR. ALISTAIR IS SLIGHTLY AWKWARD]

ALISTAIR:

A designer baby. Adds an interesting dimension to the case.

OWEN:

[CRITICAL] It's still a baby.

ALISTAIR:

Of course it is. [BEAT] Look, I was hoping we could clear the air Owen. Put the past behind us.

OWEN:

Janice is still a friend of mine.

ALISTAIR:

I made a mistake with Chrissie. I admit that.

[OWEN DOESN'T WANT TO DISCUSS IT]

OWEN:

Right.

[ALISTAIR SMILES SELF DEPRECATING]

ALISTAIR:

Goodness knows what I was thinking of with her. I must have been out of my mind.

OWEN:

[AWKWARD] Well like I say Janice is a friend of mine.

ALISTAIR:

But that shouldn't stop us working together in a professional capacity. Should it?

OWEN:

[COOL] I have no problem being professional.

[ALISTAIR NODS A LITTLE ANNOYED]

ALISTAIR:

We understand each other then.

[AS THEY NEAR THE NURSE'S STATION. KATIE COMES IN WITH LISA. SHE RUNS OVER AND THROWS HER ARMS AROUND OWEN'S LEGS]

KATIE:

Daddy!

[ALISTAIR THROWS OWEN A LOOK AND WALKS OFF]

OWEN:

Come on Munchkin. Let's put you in my office for the minute, you can play with my computer.

[LISA WATCHES THEM GO SMILING FONDLY AT KATIE. MUBBS APPROACHES HER]

MUBBS:

I was serious earlier you know. About my flat.

LISA:

Yeah you're always serious Mubbs.[BEAT] Until something better comes along.

MUBBS:

That's not true!

LISA:

[SNORTS] Let's face it. Your idea of commitment is if you stay for breakfast in the morning.

MUBBS:

Yeah well at least I'm not so desperate for a baby I scare away every man I meet.

[LISA REACTS]

LISA:

[HURT] That's not fair.

MUBBS:

[CONCILIATORY] Well the offer is there if you want it. My spare room. Until you sort yourself out. No strings.

[LISA LOOKS AT HIM SLIGHTLY MOLLIFIED]

LISA:

[BEAT] I'll think about it.

[LISA LEAVES. OUT ON MUBBS WATCHING HER
ALMOST REGRETFULLY]

CUT TO:

42/14. INT. DARWIN THEATRE. SCRUB ROOM.
[1213]

[ALISTAIR IS SCRUBBING UP AS JANICE
SORTS OUT HER GOWN AND HAT. HE
SMILES CONVERSATIONALLY AT JANICE]

ALISTAIR:

Owen seems a little testy today.

JANICE:

[SHORT] People have got a few issues with you being back
Alistair. It's going to take a little time to adjust.

ALISTAIR:

You, you mean?

JANICE:

Yes. Especially me.

ALISTAIR:

I think he's just feeling the pressure of this operation.

JANICE:

[ANNOYED] Good. Because there's a lot at stake.

ALISTAIR:

There's always a lot at stake. It shouldn't affect our judgement.

JANICE:

You know the importance of this baby.

[ALISTAIR REACTS]

ALISTAIR:

Of course I do. But my decision would be the same either way.
The mother's health is my primary concern and then the survival
of the baby. Why they wanted the baby in the first place doesn't
make any difference to me.

JANICE:

It does to them.

ALISTAIR:

I would have thought every baby was equally important to every
parent.

JANICE:

[POINTED] So would I.

ALISTAIR:

Ah.

JANICE:

[DEFENSIVE] And what's that supposed to mean?

ALISTAIR:

She's not your patient Janice. Have you considered
You're getting too involved?

JANICE:

[SHARP] Something we could never accuse you of.

[ALISTAIR LOOKS AT HER FOR A BEAT]

ALISTAIR:

I won't even dignify that.

[HE LOOKS AT THE CLOCK IRRITATED]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

And where's Mister Davis?

[ALISTAIR MOVES OFF. OUT ON JANICE
WATCHING HIM ANNOYED]

CUT TO:

42/15. INT. DARWIN THEATRE CORRIDOR. DAY 1.
[1233]

[LESLEY IS BEING WHEELED TOWARDS THEATRE BY AN NSE PORTER. DAMAN WALK BESIDE HER AND THE ANAESTHETIST WALKS BEHIND]

LESLEY:

I can't believe you told them about the baby Daman.

DAMAN:

They had to know.

LESLEY:

{DISTRAUGHT} Why? Why did they have to know? Why do you have to try and control everything?

DAMAN:

So they could make the right choice.

LESLEY:

They're going to do open heart surgery on me Daman. Don't you care about that?

DAMAN:

Of course I do. How can you say that?

LESLEY:

[UPSET] Because I'm scared Daman. Because I'm about to have an operation and I might not wake up from it. That's why.

DAMAN:

[UPSET] You're going to be okay.

LESLEY:

You keep saying that don't you? But saying it doesn't make it so. I'd have thought you have learnt that at least by now.

DAMAN:

I know you're scared.

LESLEY:

For all of us. [BEAT] If I don't make it you have to look after Jason, you have to look after the baby.

[DAMAN LOOKS AT HER DESPERATELY]

DAMAN:

Of course I will. But you are going to come back.
I know you will.

[THEY ARRIVE AT THE THEATRE AND THE
ANAESTHETIST LOOKS AT DAMAN AS THEY
HURRY THROUGH THE DOORS]

ANAESTHETIST:

I'm sorry I have to take her straight through. There's no time.

[DAMAN NODS BLANKLY AS THEY TAKE HER
THROUGH TO THE THEATRE.

THE DOORS CLOSE. OUT ON DAMAN SCARED
AND ALONE]

CUT TO:

42/16. INT. OTTER. WARD. DAY 1. [1238]

[STEVE IS ADJUSTING JASON'S DRIP FEEDS AND ETC]

JASON:

What's happening with Mum?

STEVE:

They're just checking her over. Pregnant women they always take special care. It's nothing to worry about.

JASON:

You can tell me you know. I know people think I don't know what goes on, but I do.

STEVE:

You know as much as I do. Really Jason, they're just doing some tests.

[JASON NODS. STEVE ADJUSTS THE BLOOD TRANSFUSION]

STEVE:

That's not uncomfortable is it?

JASON:

It's alright, I'm used to it.

STEVE:

[SMILES] You're one of our oldest customers.

[JASON NODS REFLECTIVELY]

JASON:

I know. Fours years. Nearly a record.

[STEVE REACTS, REALISING WHAT HE'S SAID]

STEVE:

I didn't mean it like that.

JASON:

It's alright Steve. That's why I want this baby to be alright.

[STEVE LOOKS AT HIM]

JASON:

I know I probably haven't got long now. So when I'm gone they'll have the baby won't they? They won't be so sad.

[OUT ON STEVE NOT KNOWING WHAT TO SAY]

CUT TO:

42/17. INT. DARWIN THEATRE. DAY 1. 1240]

[OWEN IS STANDING OVER LESLEY WHO IS ON THE OPERATING TABLE AN NSE DOCTOR ASSISTS HIM WITH A SCRUB NURSE. JANICE STANDS BY WITH LISA. ALISTAIR WATCHES IN THE BACKGROUND. OWEN LOOKS AT THE ANAESTHETIST. SHE NODS HER HEAD.]

OWEN:

Scalpel please.

[THE NURSE HANDS HIM THE SCALPEL. OWEN WOULD MAKE THE INCISION BUT SAM AND ADAMS ARRIVE WITH THE STUDENTS AND JOIN ALISTAIR]

ALISTAIR:

[TO STUDENTS] Mister Davis is performing an emergency C section this afternoon. The baby as a result of the mother's heart problems has become hypoxic. Which is lack of oxygen to the brain. The longer it's hypoxic the greater the risk of brain damage or even death.

[OWEN LOOKS UP IRRITATED]

OWEN:

Could you talk them though it quietly please Mister Taylor?

[ALISTAIR NODS AS ADAMS AND SAM JOIN HIM]

OWEN:

[TO ANAESTHETIST] How is she?

[THE ANAESTHETIST NODS]

ANAESTHETIST:

She's holding. Just. Her lungs a bit stiff.

OWEN:

Let's get the baby out then.

[HE LOOKS OVER AT ALISTAIR AND HIS ENTOURAGE]

OWEN: (CONT'D)

And let Mister Taylor and his team sort out her heart problems.

[OWEN COMMENCES THE C SECTION CUTTING INTO LESLEY'S STOMACH. MOLLY GAGS A LITTLE AND TURNS AWAY.

OUT ON OWEN FOCUSED]

CUT TO:

42/18. INT. OBS AND GYNAE. CORRIDOR/ OWEN'S OFFICE. DAY 1. [1245]

[CHRISSIE WALKS SMILING DOWN THE CORRIDOR AND UP TO OWEN'S OFFICE]

CHRISSIE:

Come on Owen we'll miss our table and I for one am starving.

[SHE WALKS IN AND STOPS SHORT, SURPRISED TO SEE KATIE SITTING BEHIND OWEN'S DESK]

CHRISSIE:

[RECOVERING] Oh hello Katie. What are you doing here?

KATIE:

Dad's in theatre. He's supposed to be looking after me today.

CHRISSIE:

Oh, right.

KATIE:

Does mum know you're having lunch with dad?

CHRISSIE:

[RUFFLED] We work together. We all have lunch together.

KATIE:

It's not a secret then?

[CHRISSIE SMILES DISMISSIVELY]

CHRISSIE:

Just a works thing. You could come with us. Be lots of people there.

KATIE:

Daddy can't. I told you. He's in theatre.

CHRISSIE:

Of course. So is anyone keeping an eye on you?

KATIE:

Mubbs is 'til Lisa gets back.

CHRISSIE:

Okay.

[CHRISSIE SMILES AND WOULD GO]

KATIE:

It's not like the other secret is it? When you were at our house then?

CHRSSIE:

You haven't said anything have you?

KATIE:

Not yet.

CHRISSIE:

Good, it's best that way.

KATIE:

Mummy said you shouldn't tell lies.

CHRISSIE:

It's not a lie is it? If you don't say anything. And if you love your daddy you'll do what he wants won't you?

[KATIE LOOKS AT HER SUSPICIOUSLY]

KATIE:

I love my mummy too.

CHRISSIE:

Of course you do. And that's why if daddy says not to say anything it must be right mustn't it?

KATIE:

I'm not a baby you know.

CHRISSIE:

Of course you're not. Well, tell your dad we all missed him at lunch.

[CHRISSIE LEAVES RATTLED. OUT ON KATIE –
WILL SHE TELL THE TRUTH?]

CUT TO:

42/19. INT. DARWIN THEATRE. DAY 1. [1307]

[OWEN IS DELIVERING THE BABY. THE BIKINI LINE HAS BEEN CUT AND THE UTERUS IS EXPOSED]

ALISTAIR:

How are we doing?

[OWEN SPEAKS WITHOUT LOOKING UP AT ALISTAIR]

OWEN:

The bladder reflection is very adherent and the lower segment of the uterus is covered with huge veins. If I make one of these bleed we'll be here all day.

[HE GOES TO CUT INTO THE UTERUS]

OWEN: (CONT'D)

Suction ready. Fresh blade please.

[THE SCRUB NURSE HANDS HIM A SCALPEL]

ANAESTHETIST:

Her BP's dropping.

[ALISTAIR LOOKS AT THE ANAESTHETIST ADDRESSES HIS STUDENTS QUIETLY]

ALISTAIR:

Once the baby has been delivered it will reduce the strain considerably on Lesley's heart. It will reduce after load preventing the heart from going into pulmonary oedema.

[OWEN LOOKS OVER AT HIM]

OWEN:

Nearly there. Her uterus is very vascular, she's going to bleed quite a lot.

[OWEN CUTS INTO THE UTERUS. THERE IS A BIG SPLASH OF BLOOD AND WATER ONTO THE FLOOR. MOLLY STEPS BACK TO PROTECT HER SHOES]

ALISTAIR:

[TO STUDENTS] Obstetricians worry when they see blood, whereas we always operate in blood.

OWEN:

The head is high. [TO SCRUB NURSE] Wrigleys forceps, and the left one first.

[HE PUTS THE FIRST FORCEP IN PLACE
THEN THE SECOND BLADE, LOCKS THEM
TOGETHER AND PULLS THE BABY OUT]

OWEN: (CONT'D)

Pressure.

[THE ASSISTANT DOCTOR PUSHES ON THE
ABDOMEN AND THE HEAD IS DELIVERED.
OWEN REMOVES THE FORCEPS. THEN
DELIVERS THE REST OF THE BABY]

OWEN: (CONT'D)

Cord scissors.

[OWEN CLAMPS AND CUTS THE CORD
THEN HANDS THE BABY INTO JANICE'S
HANDS.

JANICE BRINGS THE BABY TO THE
RESUSCITAIRE, THEN WORKS ON THE
BABY]

ALISTAIR:

Are we clear?

[OWEN LOOKS AT THE ANAESTHETIST]

ANAESTHETIST:

I'm giving her blood and fluids but it's still dropping.

[OWEN DOESN'T LOOK UP AS HE DELIVERS THE
PLACENTA AND CLAMPS THE UTERUS AND
STARTS STITCHING URGENTLY]

OWEN:

We've got heavy bleeding. Can we have some more light here please? And suction. Straighten up the table.

[OWEN WORKS FOCUSED OVER LESLEY]

ANAESTHETIST:

Her pressures very low, she could arrest anytime.

[OWEN WORKS EXTREMELY FOCUSED]]

OWEN:

How's the baby?

JANICE:

It's not breathing.

[JANICE WORKS OVER THE BABY]

JANICE:

[TO LISA] I'm going to introduce an ET tube. Can you get me half a mil of adrenaline.

[SHE INTRODUCES THE ET TUBE AND GIVES THE BABY THE ADRENALIN THROUGH IT]

JANICE:

Can you keep on with the CPR?

[LISA PROCEEDS WITH THE CPR ASSISTED BY A NSE NURSE]

OWEN:

Four green armitage.

[HE APPLIES THE CLAMP]

OWEN: (CONT'D)

[TO SCRUB NURSE} First suture. (to scrub nurse)

[HE STARTS TO SEW]

OWEN: (CONT'D)

[VERY CONCERNED] She's bleeding from the placental bed.

[THE ASSISTING DOCTOR APPLIES PRESSURE AS OWEN WORKS FOCUSED. ALISTAIR AND TEAM WATCH AWARE HOW SERIOUS THE SITUATION IS. JANICE LOOKS AND THEN BACK AT THE BABY. OUT ON JANICE CLEARLY WILLING THE BABY TO LIVE]

CUT TO:

42/20. INT. OBS AND GYNAE. WARD. DAY 1. [1308]

[SKYE IS LYING HALF ASLEEP ON HER
HER BED. RORY COMES UP]

SKYE:

How did it go?

[RORY SITS NEXT TO HER BED]

RORY:

They're going to be in touch. You know how it is. Few
more people to see.

SKYE:

But it's just a formality isn't it?

RORY:

We'll see.

[RORY DOESN'T ANSWER AND SKYE
REMEMBERS EXCITEDLY]

SKYE: (CONT'D)

Mister Mubbs was just telling it's not just triplets. It's two
identical twins and a triplet. Can you imagine that?

[RORY SIGHS]

RORY:

[FLAT] Yeah.

SKYE:

I never thought we'd have a boy and a girl. And now
we've got a really good chance.

[SKYE DOESN'T REALLY PICK UP ON
RORY'S FLAT MOOD]

SKYE: (CONT'D)

[EXCITED] I've been thinking about names too. We were
arguing over Ben and Sam if it was a boy. Now we can
have both. Even if one's a girl. Mind you it could be three
girls or three boys..

[SHE PICKS UP ON RORY'S MOOD]

SKYE: (CONT'D)

Hey come on. Don't worry about the job. I'm sure they're going to give it to you. Especially now. Our luck's changing Rory.

RORY:

[ANGRY WITH HIMSELF] You don't get it, do you?

SKYE:

What are you talking about?

RORY:

There's not going to be a job! There never was.

SKYE:

[CONFUSED] Why? You said it was a second interview. Why would they call you back if they didn't like you?

RORY:

Because as soon as they take up references they're not interested. Why do you think it's been three months and nobody wants to employ me?

SKYE:

It's tough at the moment. It's not your fault you were made redundant.

RORY:

Yes Skye. Yes it was.

SKYE:

I don't understand.

[RORY SNAPS ANGRILY GUILTY]

RORY:

Because I got fired from my last job. I wasn't laid off. I was fired.

SKYE:

[SHOCKED] Why didn't you tell me?

RORY:

[WORKED UP] I was fired because I was caught stealing from the factory I was supposed to be protecting. Somebody offered me a couple of grand to look the other way one night, and I took it.

[SKYE REACTS STUNNED FOR A BEAT]

SKYE:

[UPSET] I can't believe you're telling me this now. Not now Rory.

RORY:

So how many people are going to offer me a job do you think?
A thief.

SKYE:

[QUIET] You should have told me.

RORY:

How could I? You wanted a baby so much. How could I tell you?

[SKYE REACTS HURT]

SKYE:

We wanted a baby. I don't understand why you did it?

[RORY LOOKS AT HER UPSET]

RORY: (CONT'D)

For the money. I knew what losing that baby meant to you. And you only get two chances with the NHS so if this hadn't worked.... It was money for you to go private. [BEAT] That's why.

RORY: (CONT'D)

[DISTRAUGHT] So I'm not what you want me to be. Am I? I can't be. And three babies. [BEAT] I can't see how we can go on if you have triplets. I really can't.

[HE LOOKS AT HER FOR A BEAT AND SHAKES HIS HEAD]

RORY: (CONT'D)

I'm sorry Skye.

[HE WALKS AWAY. SKYE LOOKS AT HIM
DISTRAUGHT FOR A BEAT]

SKYE:

Rory come back.

[BUT HE HAS GONE. OUT ON SKYE, HER
WORLD ROCKED]

CUT TO:

42/21. INT. DARWIN THEATRE. DAY 1. [1335]

[OWEN AND TEAM WORK FOCUSED
AND DETERMINED, THINGS ARE
OBVIOUSLY NOT GOING WELL. OWEN
LOOKS UP AT ALISTAIR]

OWEN:

She's still haemorrhaging. I can't stop it.

ANAESTHETIST:

Her blood pressure is extremely low.

[JANICE LOOKS OVER CONCERNED AS SHE
WORKS ON THE BABY WITH LISA. SHE FEELS
THE CAROTID PULSE]

JANICE:

It's very weak.

[LISA LOOKS UP AT JANICE]

LISA:

Should we continue?

JANICE:

[BEAT]Yes.

[LISA LOOKS AT HER FOR A BEAT AS IF TO SAY
SOMETHING BUT CONTINUES. JANICE LOOKS
OVER AT OWEN AS HER URGENTLY WORKS]

ANAESTHETIST:

[ALMOST CRITICAL] Her blood pressure is still dropping.

ALISTAIR:

[DELICATELY] If it's a uterine problem? Perhaps you should
remove it.

[OWEN LOOKS UP AT HIM]

OWEN:

And remove her chances of having more children with it?

ALISTAIR:

It's her life that is the priority here.

JANICE:

[ANNOYED] He knows what the priorities are Alistair.

ALISTAIR:

I'm sure he does.

JANICE:

Then let him concentrate.

OWEN:

Okay. Can we save this for later please?

[ALISTAIR AND JANICE ARE CHASTENED BUT
WE SEE THE TENSION BETWEEN THEM]

ALISTAIR:

[CALMING] I know the circumstances are special Owen. But if
it's the right thing to do....

ANAESTHETIST:

You're going to have to do something soon.

[OWEN LOOKS AT ALISTAIR FOR A BEAT THEN
NODS ACCEPTING AND TURNS TO THE SCRUB
NURSE]

OWEN:

Open the caesarean-hysterectomy pack. We're going to remove
her uterus.

[OWEN URGENTLY WORKS OVER LESLEY. OUT
ON JANICE LOOKING AT THE BABY AS LISA
PERFORMS THE CPR]

CUT TO:

42/22. INT. OBS AND GYNAE WARD. DAY 1. [1336]

[SKYE SITS UP IN THE BED. SHE IS CLEARLY IN SOME DISTRESS. SHE GAGS A LITTLE AND PANICKING REACHES OVER FOR A BOWL AND VOMITS. SHE MISSES HALF OF IT AND IT IS CLEAR SHE IS THROWING UP BLOOD.

SHE PUSHES THE EMERGENCY BUTTON. SHE RETCHES AGAIN AND MUBBS COMES HURRYING OVER]

MUBBS:

Skye?

SKYE:

There's bleeding.

[MUBBS NODS REASSURINGLY]

MUBBS:

Let me see your mouth.

[HE TILTS HER HEAD BACK AND LOOKS IN HER MOUTH]

MUBBS: (CONT'D)

It's okay. The blood is from a tear in your throat Skye. Because you've been sick so often.

SKYE:

Because of the multiple birth?

MUBBS:

{NODS} I'll arrange another anti sickness medicine in this drip and get your blood pressure up.

SKYE:

There's going to be lots of other complications isn't there?

MUBBS:

Don't worry about that now. Why don't you try and get some rest. You must be exhausted.

SKYE:

No, I want to know. I know there are risks. I want you to tell me what they are.

MUBBS:

Why don't you wait for your husband to come back? And I'll talk you through everything.

SKYE:

The babies would be born prematurely wouldn't they? I know that much.

MUBBS:

Yes they would.

SKYE:

That's not such a big problem nowadays though is it?

MUBBS:

Not necessarily. But because there is three of them they would be even smaller than is normal with a premature birth.

SKYE:

And it would be a caesarean delivery?

MUBBS:

Yes.

SKYE:

And there's a bigger risk of me miscarrying before then?

MUBBS:

It's always a risk. You're not even in your second trimester yet. The multiple birth just makes it slightly more of a risk.

SKYE:

And what else?

MUBBS:

Why don't I sort out your drip, and we can talk more later when you've rested?

SKYE:

Please I need to know everything.

MUBBS:

[AWKWARD BEAT] Well there is a far higher chance they could be born with cerebral palsy

[SKYE TAKES IT IN CLEARLY RATTLED]

SKYE:

What are my choices?

[MUBBS SITS BESIDES HER]

MUBBS:

This is still very early stages.

SKYE:

There's selective reduction isn't there?

MUBBS:

Why don't you wait for Rory?

SKYE:

[UPSET] If I have the babies he's going to leave me. I need your help please. That is an option isn't it?

MUBBS:

Some people do choose to reduce the number of foetuses they take to full term.

SKYE:

It would give one of them a better chance wouldn't it?

[MUBBS DOESN'T ANSWER]

SKYE: (CONT'D)

Please?

MUBBS:

[RELUCTANT] Technically yes, it would.

SKYE:

[BEAT] Thank you.

MUBBS:

But the selective reduction procedure will increase the chance of a miscarriage as the process itself can trigger one.

[SKYE REACTS]

MUBBS: (CONT'D)

But if you don't have a miscarriage from the procedure... and the chances are only six percent that you would. Then the selective reduction reduces the risk of preterm labour later on if you opt for two or the one baby.

[SKYE LOOKS AT HIM FOR A BEAT]

SKYE:

Do you want to have children?

[MUBBS REACTS AND DOESN'T ANSWER FOR A BEAT]

MUBBS:

[SURPRISING HIMSELF] Yes. Yes I do... some day.

[SKYE NODS THOUGHTFULLY]

SKYE:

So which is the safer option..... to go with all three or have the reduction?

MUBBS:

Statistically. In terms of risk? It's about the same either way.

SKYE:

[BEAT] What would you advise?

MUBBS:

I couldn't I'm sorry. That's something you would have to decide for yourselves.

[SKYE LOOKS AT HIM FOR A BEAT]

SKYE:

I think I already have. Can you ask Mister Davis? I think it's only right he should be involved, he's helped us get to here.

MUBBS:

[NODS] Speak to your husband Skye. Take some time.

SKYE:

I will speak to him.

[OUT ON SKYE SAD BUT DETERMINED]

CUT TO:

42/23. INT. OBS & GYNAE. RELATIVE'S ROOM. DAY 1.
[1338]

[DAMAN SITS NERVOUSLY ON THE
COUCH. RORY WALKS IN AND NODS AT
HIM]

RORY:
Alright.

DAMAN:
Yeah.

[RORY SITS DOWN. THEY ARE BOTH A LITTLE
AWKWARD BOTH A LITTLE LOST IN THEIR OWN
THOUGHTS. RORY SMILES AWKWARDLY]

RORY:
Time's like this I wish I'd never given up smoking.

DAMAN:
[NODS SYMPATHETICALLY] Never have myself.

RORY:
Very wise. Mind you neither's my wife. Me I've smoked.
Drank. You name it. [BEAT] Never had a day's illness in my
life.

DAMAN:
[DELICATE] Is your wife.....?

RORY:
Just waiting for the all clear to take her home. Touch wood.

DAMAN:
[NODS] Touch wood.

RORY:
Your wife? Girlfriend?

DAMAN:
Wife. She's in theatre. I'd be there... but it's a caesarean.
So I'm waiting too.

RORY:
When it comes to it there's not a lot else we men can do is
there?

[DAMAN SHRUGS REFLECTIVELY]

DAMAN:

Not really. You want everything to be perfect. But you can't make things happen. No matter how much you want to.

RORY:

[SADLY REFLECTIVE] No.

DAMAN:

So, there's hope and waiting. All we're good for.

RORY:

Maybe in the future things will be different.

DAMAN:

Maybe.

[RORY SHRUGS AND SIGHS]

RORY:

Not in our lifetime though. [BEAT] Maybe in our children's.

[OUT ON DAMAN AND RORY DEEP IN THEIR
OWN UNHAPPY THOUGHTS]

CUT TO:

42/24. INT. DARWIN THEATRE/ SCRUBS ROOM.
DAY 1. [1406]

[OWEN IS FINISHING THE HYSTERECTOMY.
HE SEWS THE LAST STITCH AND NODS
WRETCHEDLY TO ALISTAIR WHO IS
WAITING WITH SAM AND ADAMS AND HIS
STUDENTS BEHIND]

OWEN:

All yours.

[ALISTAIR NODS BACK RESPECTFULLY
SYMPATHETIC. OWEN LEAVES. JANICE IS
STILL BAGGING THE BABY]

ALISTAIR:

Let's clean this mess up. I don't want the valve getting
infected. New drapes, scrubs, trolleys.

JANICE:

[TO LISA] Can you take over please?

ALISTAIR:

Tell Owen he did everything he could.

[JANICE LOOKS AT HIM FOR A BEAT]

JANICE:

He knows.

ALISTAIR:

[AN APOLOGY] I know.

[SHE NODS ACKNOWLEDGING AND
FOLLOWS OWEN OUT TO THE SCRUB
ROOM]

JANICE:

You didn't have any choice.

OWEN:

Doesn't make me feel any better.

JANICE:

Or me.

OWEN:

The baby isn't going to make it is it?

JANICE:

No. It's not.

OWEN:

I'll go and speak to the father.

JANICE:

We'll go.

[OUT ON OWEN AND JANICE CLEARLY
UPSET BY THE EXPERIENCE]

CUT TO:

42/25. INT. DARWIN THEATRE CORRIDOR. DAY 1.
[1407 CONT]

[DAMAN PACES NERVOUSLY IN THE CORRIDOR. HE LOOKS UP ANXIOUSLY AS OWEN AND JANICE APPROACH, PICKING UP ON THEIR EXPRESSIONS]

DAMAN:
What's happened? Is it Lesley?

OWEN:
She's stable.

DAMAN:
What about the baby?

JANICE:
The baby was delivered...

DAMAN:
Is she going to be alright?

JANICE:
I'm sorry Daman....

DAMAN:
[DISTRAUGHT]The baby died?

JANICE:
We've been resuscitating her for over an hour.

DAMAN:
So there's a chance?

JANICE:
I'm recommending we stop now. We're getting nowhere and the baby will have irretrievable brain damage.

DAMAN:
[NUMB] Brain damage. But it could be kept alive?

JANICE:
[SYMPATHETIC] For six months you mean? For the bone marrow transplant?

[DAMAN NODS DISTRAUGHT]

DAMAN:

I'm sorry.

JANICE:

It won't last the day I'm afraid. I recommend we stop now. You can hold the baby in your arms and let her go naturally.

[DAMAN BLINKS BACK TEARS]

OWEN:

I'm afraid there's something else you need to know.

[BEAT] There were complications with the caesarean.

There was excessive bleeding and we had to take action to stop that or your wife would have died.

DAMAN:

What do you mean?

OWEN:

We had to perform a hysterectomy I'm afraid. We had no choice.

[DAMAN REELS]

DAMAN:

[BEAT] Neither do we now then.

[OUT ON DAMAN DEVASTATED]

CUT TO:

42/26. INT. DARWIN THEATRE. DAY 1. [1415]

[ALISTAIR IS OPERATING ON LESLEY WITH
ADAMS AND SAM ASSISTING. OPERATIC
MUSIC PLAYS]

ANAESTHETIST:

I'm getting blood stained secretions from her Et tube, her
lungs are stiff and I'm not maintaining her
gases. [MACHINES PING] We haven't got long.

[SAM LOOKS OVER]

ALISTAIR:

[URGENT] Come on. We lost the child let's not lose the
mother. Knife.

[HE MAKES THE FIRST INCISION]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Saw.

[HE SAWS THROUGH THE STERNUM]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

[TO ANAESTHETIST] Give the heparin.

ADAMS:

[TO THE PERFUSIONIST] Can I divide the lines?

[THE PERFUSIONIST NODS AND ADAMS
DIVIDES THE LINES]

ALISTAIR:

Chest spreader.

[HE OPENS THE PERICARDIUM]

[ANAESTHETIST LOOKS AT THE
MONITORS]

ADAMS:

She's arrested. She's in VF.

ALISTAIR:

[TO SCRUB NURSE] Internal defib paddles.

[ADAMS TAKES PADDLES AND PUTS THEM
ONTO THE HEART AND SAYS TO THE
ANAESTHETIST]

ADAMS:

Charge to twenty. Stand back.

[HE SHOCKS HER AND THE MACHINE
PINGS AGAIN]

ANAESTHETIST:

We've got a rhythm.

[ALISTAIR NODS]

ALISTAIR:

Purse string.

[HE PUTS THE PURSE STRING INTO THE
AORTA]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Aortic cannula. [TO ADAMS] Tie the cannula there.

[ADAMS TIES THE CANNULA]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Clamp.[HE CLAMPS THE AORTA]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Connect the aortic cannula to the bypass tubing.
[TO PERFUSIONIST] Give 100. Purse string.

[HE APPLIES A PURSE STRING TO THE
RIGHT ATRIUM]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Cannula for the right atrium.

[IT IS ATTACHED]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Go on bypass with the one cannula.....follow the flow of
blood.

[HE INDICATES THE BLOOD FLOWING
DOWN THE TUBE AWAY FROM THE HEART
TOWARDS THE BYPASS MACHINE]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

It is flowing away from the atrium to the oxygenator.

[THE BLOOD LEAVES THE PUMP NOW
BRIGHT RED AND HEADS DOWN ANOTHER
TUBE BACK INTO THE PATIENT]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

The bright red blood is now going down the aortic line
back into the patient.

[ONE OF THE STUDENTS, GAGS AND LEAVES AS
THE OTHERS GET CLOSER]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Anybody else wants to faint I suggest they leave now and
do it in A and E where they may get some attention.
Everybody else please stay focused.

[HE RETURNS TO THE BYPASS]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Purse string.

[AS HE ATTACHES THE PURSE STRING, HE HAS
THE 2ND CANNULA PASSED TO HIM AND
ATTACHES THE 2ND CANNULA. HE NODS TO
THE PERFUSIONIST]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Now on both cannula cool to 32.

ANAESTHETIST:

[UPBEAT] And she's back.

[OUT ON THE TEAM RELIEVED AND
ALISTAIR ENJOYING HIS STUDENTS
IMPRESSED EXPRESSIONS]

CUT TO:

42/27. INT. DARWIN WARD. A RELATIVE'S ROOM.
DAY 1. [1418]

[DAMAN SITS HOLDING A BABY
WRAPPED IN SWADDLING. HE KISSES
IT ON THE FOREHEAD. OWEN AND
JANICE WATCH HIM]

DAMAN:

We didn't even pick a name for her.

[JANICE NODS SYMPATHETICALLY]

JANICE:

We can organise a baptism, if you want us to?

DAMAN:

Even though she's dead.

JANICE:

There's time for you and Lesley to pick a name.

DAMAN:

[BEAT] I'm going to have to do this all over again aren't I?
Because she died Jason is going to die too.

JANICE:

We did everything we could.

[DAMAN LOOKS AT OWEN]

DAMAN:

What about a surrogate child?

OWEN:

What do you mean?

DAMAN:

You removed her womb didn't you. But not her ovaries?

OWEN:

No, not her ovaries.

DAMAN:

So she could still have a surrogate child?

JANICE:

There's no guarantee there would be a tissue match even if she did.

DAMAN:

It's something to hold on to.

JANICE:

Even if there was a match, like your daughter. It doesn't mean it would definitely cure him.

DAMAN:

[DESPERATE] So what can I do then? What can I do for them?

JANICE:

[FEELING IT] You can be her husband. You can be his father.

DAMAN:

You're not supposed to watch your children die are you?

[DAMAN, DESOLATE, LOOKS AT THE BABY.

OUT ON JANICE WATCHING HIM MOVED]

CUT TO:

42/28. INT. DARWIN THEATRE. SCRUB ROOM. DAY
1. [1600]

[ALISTAIR AND TEAM ARE TAKING OFF
THEIR GOWNS AND CLEANING UP]

[ALISTAIR SMILES AT SAM AND ADAMS]

ALISTAIR:

A good days work. Well done team.

SAM:

Thank you.

[ADAMS THROWS SAM A LOOK]

ADAMS:

If you call losing your womb, losing your baby and having
major heart surgery a good day.

[ALISTAIR SMILES COLDLY AT ADAMS]

ALISTAIR:

We saved her life Mister Adams.

[HE TURNS TO HIS STUDENTS]

ALISTAIR:

First thing you have to learn as a surgeon is not to get involved.
A hospital is no place for raw emotion. It gets in the way of the
job.

[HE NODS CRITICALLY AND TAKES OFF HIS
GOWN. OUT ON SAM LOOKING AT ADAMS WHO
IS UNIMPRESSED. SAM HOLDS HIS GAZE FOR A
BEAT AND THEN WINKS SEXILY AT HIM. OUT
ON ADAMS SMILING, FINALLY, DESPITE
HIMSELF]

CUT TO:

42/29. INT. DARWIN. REC ROOM. DAY 1. [1602]

[LISA SITS IN THE REC ROOM HAVING
A CUP OF COFFEE. DANNY COMES IN
AND IS SURPRISED TO SEE HER]

DANNY:

What are you doing up here?

LISA:

Just taking five minutes. Been in an operation in Darwin

[DANNY NODS SYMPATHETICALLY]

DANNY:

I heard about that.

LISA:

We lost the baby.

DANNY:

I know. Sorry.

LISA:

All in all not been the best of days for me.

DANNY:

Oh yeah?

LISA:

Yeah, had to move out of my flat this morning.

DANNY:

Nothing lined up?

[LISA PULLS A FACE]

LISA:

The only offer I've had is from Mubbs. Is this what my life has
come down to?

DANNY:

Well you could always move in with me and Sandy.

LISA:

[REACTS] Are you serious?

DANNY:

She was just telling me off for not finding someone.
We're desperate. Sandy would be delighted.

LISA:

Cheers!

DANNY:

Not that. I meant the rents due next week. And we can't afford it
now that Liam's gone.

[LISA SMILES PLEASED]

LISA:

You're on then. Well I better get back. You can help me move
my bags later.

[SHE LEAVES. OUT ON DANNY PLEASED WITH
HIMSELF]

CUT TO:

42/30. INT. DARWIN. NURSES' STATION. DAY 1. [1603]
CONT]

[SANDY IS AT THE NURSES' STATION.
LISA COMES OUT OF THE REC ROOM
AND OVER TO HER]

LISA:
Hi Sandy.

SANDY:
Hiyah.

LISA:
Danny just told me about your flat. Liam's room.

SANDY:
He's finally taken notice then.

LISA:
He's found someone to move in.

SANDY:
[PUZZLED] Oh yeah?.

LISA:
[SMILES] Yeah, me.

SANDY:
[TAKEN ABACK] Oh.

LISA:
You don't mind do you? He said you wouldn't.

SANDY:
Did he?

LISA:
I mean, if there's a problem...?

SANDY:
[COVERING] No of course not.

LISA:
[BEAMS] Great. I'll see you later then.

[SANDY SUMMONS A SMILE]

SANDY:

Yeah, right.

[LISA LEAVES. OUT ON SANDY PUT OUT]

CUT TO:

42/31. INT. OTTER WARD. DAY 1. [1610]

[STEVE IS FILING SOME PAPERS WITH JANICE. IN THE BACKGROUND JASON IS LYING ON HIS BED READING AS THE TRANSFUSION STILL TAKES PLACE. JANICE WATCHES HIM THOUGHTFULLY]

STEVE:

I think we should tell him what's happened.

JANICE:

That's not down to us.

STEVE:

He deserves to know the truth.

[JANICE LOOKS AT HIM ANNOYED]

JANICE:

It's down to his parents to tell him in their own way.

STEVE:

He's not an idiot. He knows what it will mean.

JANICE:

It may have helped him Steve. There was never any guarantee. And if you ask me they shouldn't have put him through this in the first place.

STEVE:

They had no other choice. If it was the only way to save your child wouldn't you?

JANICE:

[DEFENSIVE] Just for a transplant? It's not a reason to have a baby. It's not enough.

STEVE:

Come on Janice. People have babies for all sorts of reasons. To patch up a marriage. To try and force a relationship. To fill a hole in their own lives.

[JANICE LOOKS AT HIM SHARPLY]

STEVE:

Why not to save a life?

JANICE:

[ANGRY] Just finish the filing.

[SHE WALKS OVER TO JASON]

JANICE:

One more unit of blood to go Jason

JASON:

How's mum?

JANICE:

She's going to be fine. Your dad will be up in a minute.

JASON:

And the baby?

JANICE:

Your dad will tell you all about it.

JASON:

[BEAT] It died didn't it?

[JANICE DOESN'T ANSWER FOR A LONG
MOMENT AS HE LOOKS UP AT HER]

JANICE:

Yes Jason. I'm afraid she did.

[JASON NODS ACCEPTING. JANICE MOVES
AWAY.

OUT ON JASON THOUGHTFUL]

CUT TO:

42/32. INT. OBS & GYNAE WARD. DAY 1. [1711]

[RORY COMES IN AND UP TO SKYE]

RORY:

I'm sorry Skye.

[SKYE SHAKES HER HEAD SADLY]

SKYE:

No. I'm sorry.

RORY:

What have you got to be sorry about?

SKYE:

I've been selfish.

RORY:

No you haven't.

SKYE:

I pushed you into having a baby. When we couldn't have one. All these months the, IVF. The miscarriage. All this pressure I've put on you.

RORY:

I wanted a baby too. I didn't mean what I said earlier. I was upset. You know..... the job. Letting you down.

SKYE:

You haven't let me down. I should realised something was wrong. If we are going to do this we have to do it together.

RORY:

I'm going to get a job.

SKYE:

I know you are. [BEAT] But you're right about the triplets. We can't go afford to have three. I've spoken to the doctor. I think we should consider a selective reduction. Have just the one baby.

[RORY SITS DOWN SHOCKED AND GUILTY]

RORY:

I thought you wanted babies.

SKYE:

I wanted a baby more than anything. [BEAT] But I wanted it with you Rory.

RORY:

Is it the money?

SKYE:

No not just the money. But we can't afford them. Financially or emotionally. I can't take the risk. We could lose them all. They could be born handicapped.

RORY:

[UPSET] You're not saying this because of what I said?

[SKYE TAKES HIS HAND]

SKYE:

It's time to face up to things. We wouldn't be able to cope would we?

[RORY LOOKS AT HER FOR A LONG BEAT AND THEN SHAKES HIS HEAD]

SKYE: (CONT'D)

We have to make a choice. Either way it's a risk. So let's choose what we want. Let's choose what we can cope with. Let's give one baby the best chance. In everything.

[OUT ON RORY AND SKYE TEARFULLY EMOTIONAL AS HE HUGS HER]

CUT TO:

42/33. INT. OTTER CORRIDOR. DAY 1. [1712]

[JANICE COMES OUT OF JASON'S ROOM AS ALISTAIR APPROACHES. JANICE REACTS SURPRISED TO SEE HIM]

JANICE:
Alistair?

ALISTAIR:
I just wanted to see that you're okay?

[JANICE SHRUGS PUZZLED]

ALISTAIR:
[SMOOTH] Losing the baby. It must have been hard for you. People say we shouldn't get involved but we can't help it, can we?

JANICE:
No.

ALISTAIR:
We're only human. We couldn't do our job otherwise.

[JANICE NODS SADLY]

JANICE:
How is Lesley?

ALISTAIR:
Adams is just closing. She's going to be okay.

JANICE:
That's something.

[ALISTAIR NODS AWKWARDLY]

ALISTAIR:
I was thinking. Maybe we could have dinner tonight?

JANICE:
[COOL] Dinner. Why? I thought you wanted a divorce?

[ALISTAIR NODS AT JANICE'S BUMP]

ALISTAIR:

I want to try and be a proper father to the baby Janice. Be part of it's life. I think we should try and be civilised, don't you.
[BEAT] And I know it's all my fault...

[JANICE LOOKS AT HIM SHE'S CONFLICTED]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Well not dinner..... a drink? Just to talk. What time are you finishing today?

[JANICE LOOKS AT HER WATCH]

JANICE:

About an hour or so...

ALISTAIR:

[CHARM] Same here. I honestly don't want to put any pressure on you. Especially not now. [SMILES] But if you want to talk?
[BEAT] I really do want to help with the baby. The offer's there. Come and find me if you do.

JANICE:

I'll think about it.

ALISTAIR:

Like I say. No pressure.

JANICE:

Okay.

ALISTAIR:

[BEAT] I have changed Janice.

[OUT ON JANICE CONFLICTED AS THEY MOVE OFF]

CUT TO:

42/34. INT. DARWIN WARD. HDU. DAY 1. [1720]

[LESLEY BLINKS AWAKE AND SMILES AT DAMAN WHO SITS DISTRAUGHT BESIDE HER]

DAMAN:
Hi?

LESLEY:
Is it all over?

DAMAN:
Yes.

[SHE LOOKS AT HIS SAD FACE REALISING]

LESLEY:
How's the baby?

[DAMAN DOESN'T ANSWER FOR A BEAT]

LESLEY:
It died didn't it?

DAMAN:
I'm so sorry darling.

[LESLEY BREATHES DEEPLY TRYING TO BLINK BACK THE TEARS]

DAMAN:
There were complications. With her breathing. With the operation. They had to perform a hysterectomy.

[LESLEY REACTS UNABLE TO HOLD BACK THE TEARS. DAMAN TAKES HER HAND]

DAMAN:
But there's still things we can do. We can try for a surrogate baby.

[LESLEY TURNS AWAY HURT. AS DAMAN DIGS A DEEPER HOLE]

DAMAN: (CONT'D)
If you wanted to I mean. I know it's a long shot. But we can't give up hope can we?

[LESLEY THROWS HIS HAND OFF AND LOOKS
AT HIM DESOLATELY]

LESLEY:

Go away.

DAMAN:

Please darling.

[LESLEY WOULD SCREAM AT HIM BUT
HER VOICE IS RAGGED FROM THE
ANAESTHETIC AND SURGERY]

LESLEY:

Just get out!

LESLIE TURNS AWAY FROM HIM. DAMAN
DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. HE LEAVES.

OUT ON LESLEY AS SHE CRUMPLES
COMPLETELY DISTRAUGHT]

CUT TO:

42/35. INT. OTTER. BARN OWL/NURSES' STATION.
DAY I. [1722]

[JANICE IS ADJUSTING JASON'S
TRANSFUSION EQUIPMENT]

JANICE:

Nearly there Jason. You've done really well today.

JASON:

I haven't done anything.

[JANICE SMILES]

JANICE:

Well you've not given me any trouble so that's a pretty good start.

JASON:

Are you looking forward to having your baby?

JANICE:

Very much.

JASON:

Do you want a boy or a girl?

JANICE:

I don't mind so long as... [CATCHES HERSELF] So long as it's happy.

JASON:

That's all my parents want. For me to be happy.

JANICE:

They love you very much.

JASON:

I want them to be happy too.

JANICE:

I know.

[JASON LOOKS AT HER FOR A BEAT]

JASON:

Your baby's going to be very lucky isn't it?

JANICE:

Why's that?

JASON:

Having a doctor for a mum and a dad. I bet you'll both take very good care of it.

[JANICE REACTS AND SMILES THOUGHTFULLY]

JANICE:

Yes. We will.

[JANICE SMILES AND GOES TO THE NURSES' STATION WHERE KATIE IS DRAWING WITH STEVE]

JANICE:

Come on Katie. I just need to see someone on Darwin and then I'll take you down to your dad.

KATIE:

Okay. You can keep the clown Steve.

STEVE:

Thanks.

[THEY LEAVE. STEVE WATCHES JANICE GO THOUGHTFULLY. HE LOOKS AT THE COLOURFUL, CURLY HAired CLOWN KATIE HAS DRAWN.

OUT ON STEVE WRITING 'ALISTAIR' ABOVE IT AND SMILING TO HIMSELF]

CUT TO:

42/36. INT. DARWIN WARD/HDU. DAY 1. [1723]

[ALISTAIR IS ADDRESSING HIS STUDENTS.
HE STANDS IN FRONT OF THE HDU WHERE
LESLEY IS IN BED ASLEEP. HE LOOKS AT
ADAMS POINTEDLY]

ALISTAIR:

Listening to the heart sounds is an extremely important diagnostic step. Let me demonstrate how to use the stethoscope correctly.

[HE PLACES THE STETHOSCOPE ON MOLLY'S
CHEST]

ALISTAIR:

The bell should be applied very gently to the skin and is particularly good for hearing low pitched sounds.

[MOLLY ALMOST SIGHS AND ADAMS
AND SAM ROLL THEIR EYES]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Some murmurs will be better heard by bringing the stethoscope the relevant part of the heart closer to the stethoscope e.g. mitral stenosis in the left lateral position, aortic regurgitation by leaning forward.

[HE MOVES THE STETHOSCOPE]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Well nothing there to worry about here. You have a perfectly healthy set of lungs Molly.

[SAM REACTS AUDIBLY]

ALISTAIR: (CONT'D)

Something Doctor Kennedy?

SAM:

Nothing at all.

ALISTAIR:

Good. Let's keep it professional shall we?

[OUT ON ADAMS AND SAM EXCHANGING A
LOOK]

42/37. INT. MATERNITY. CORRIDOR. DAY 1.
[1724]

[OWEN WALKS UP TOWARDS THE
RECEPTION WHERE LAURA COMES
THROUGH]

LAURA:

Hi darling! Sorry I couldn't get away any earlier. I got your message.

OWEN:

That's alright.

LAURA:

Where's Katie?

[OWEN SHRUGS A LITTLE GUILTILY]

OWEN:

Not sure just at the minute. I think she's still up on Otter with Steve.

LAURA:

What do you mean, you're not sure? You're supposed to be looking after her.

OWEN:

Something came up. An emergency.

LAURA:

[TOLERANT] Something always comes up.

OWEN:

Well you never told me I had to look after her in the first place, did you?

LAURA:

Yes I did!

OWEN:

You didn't. You might have thought you had, but you didn't.

LAURA:

Come on then. Let's get her and go home. I've had a hell of a day.

[OUT ON OWEN REACTING AND FOLLOWING
HER]

CUT TO:

**42/38. INT. HOLBY RECEPTION. DAY 1. [1724
CONT]**

[LAURA COMES OUT OF MATERNITY
FOLLOWED BY OWEN AND THEY
WALK UP TO THE LIFT. STEVE COMES
OUT OF THE SHOP WITH A CUP OF
COFFEE]

OWEN:

Hi Steve. Have you seen Katie?

STEVE:

She's with Janice. She was popping into Darwin and then
bringing her down to you.

OWEN:

[REACTS] Come on then darling.

[HE HURRIES TO THE LIFT]

LAURA:

Shouldn't we just wait?

[OWEN PUNCHES THE BUTTON WITH HIS
FINGER]

OWEN:

No.

[LAURA LOOKS AT HIM QUIZZICALLY. OUT ON
OWEN TROUBLED]

CUT TO:

42/39. INT. DARWIN WARD. HDU/NURSE'S STATION.
DAY 1. [1725]

[DANNY IS SORTING SOME FILE OUT AT THE NURSES' STATION. SANDY COMES ACROSS TO HIM]

SANDY:

What do you mean by telling Lisa she can move in?

DANNY:

[PLEASED] She told you then?

SANDY:

Yes. Which is more than you did! What were you thinking of?

DANNY:

[PUZZLED] I thought you'd be pleased.

SANDY:

You didn't think to talk to me about it though

DANNY:

Well you like Lisa don't you?

SANDY:

That's not the point.

DANNY:

[MYSTIFIED] Well what is the point then? You said we had to sort something out!

SANDY:

Well it's too late now isn't it?

[SANDY GOES BEHIND THE STATION.
DANNY IS LEFT BEMUSED. ALISTAIR
APPROACHES THE NURSE'S STATION AS
JANICE COMES IN WITH KATIE]

ALISTAIR:

Hello Janice. [SMILES AT KATIE] Isn't that Owen's little girl?

JANICE:

We're just on our way down to him.

KATIE:

I'm not a little girl and my dad's a surgeon too.

[ALISTAIR SMILES AMUSED AND WINKS
AT HER]

ALISTAIR:

Not much of one.

JANICE:

Alistair!

ALISTAIR:

It's just a joke. You don't mind do you?

[HE SMILES WINNINGLY AT KATIE WHO
IGNORES HIM]

JANICE:

I wanted to have a quick word. About that drink.

[ALISTAIR NODS PLEASED]

ALISTAIR:

Let me just get rid of my students. And I'll be right with you.

[HE SEES CHRISSIE WALKING TOWARDS
THE STATION WITH SANDY AND HEADS
OFF TOWARDS HIS STUDENTS WHO ARE
THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STATION
TALKING WITH SAM AND ADAMS]

KATIE:

I don't like that man.

[JANICE RUFFLES HER HAIR
THOUGHTFULLY]

JANICE:

[SMILES] It's just his manner. I think he means well.

KATIE:

Or her.

[JANICE TURNS TO SEE HER LOOKING AT
CHRISSIE WHO IS NOW BEHIND THE
STATION. SHE SEES KATIE LOOKING AND
BUSIES HERSELF WITH SOME PAPERWORK

IN THE BACK GROUND LAURA COMES IN
FOLLOWED BY OWEN]

ALISTAIR:

I want you all to review your notes tonight. This hasn't
been a typical day on the ward. But then you'll soon find
out. There's no such thing as a typical day on Darwin.
[SMILES AT CHRISSIE] Isn't that right Sister
Williams?

CHRISSIE:

[UNIMPRESSED] I really wouldn't know.

[CHRISSIE BUSIES HERSELF WITH PAPERWORK
AS KATIE RUNS UP AND HUGS HER MOTHER]

LAURA:

I hope she's been no trouble?

JANICE:

Good as gold.

[OWEN ANXIOUSLY STEERS HER AROUND,
FACING AWAY FROM CHRISSIE]

OWEN:

Come on then Katie let's get you home. Maybe we can stop for
a burger on the way eh?

KATIE:

Yeah!

OWEN:

Come on then.

[OWEN WOULD MOVE HER AWAY BUT LAURA
HOLDING HER HAND TURNS TO JANICE]

LAURA:

Thanks for looking after her. [JOKING] I should have known
better than to trust Owen

JANICE:

Our pleasure.

[KATIE TWISTS AROUND AND POINTS
DELIBERATELY AT CHRISSIE]

OWEN:

[PANICKED] Come on love it's rude to point. Let's go and get that burger eh?

KATIE:

That woman sleeps in your bed mummy. When you're not home.

[THE WORLD STOPS AND ALL LOOK OVER AT
OWEN AND KATIE. OWEN TRIES TO COVER]

OWEN:

Come on now. Don't be silly.

[HE SMILES AS IF KATIE IS JUST PLAYING THE
FOOL. LAURA STARES AT HIM HORRIFIED]

OWEN: (CONT'D)

Come on. She's just messing. Let's get home love

KATIE:

No I'm not. [TO LAURA] And she wears your bath robe.

[OWEN GRIMACES. CHRISSIE FRONTS IT OUT.
EVERYONE STARES AT OWEN AND LAURA AS
SHE ROUNDS ON HIM]

LAURA:

How could you? How could you do this to me again?

OWEN:

Laura please....not here.

[LAURA SLAPS HIM FULL AND HARD
ACROSS THE FACE. SHE LOOKS AT
CHRISSIE DISGUSTED]

LAURA:

[OUTRAGED] Not here?! It's alright for you to... to...
[SHE CAN'T SAY IT] ... that tart here. But I'm not
allowed to talk about it?

OWEN:

Let's go home and talk.

[LAURA LOOKS AT HIM COLDLY AND
SHAKES HER HEAD]

LAURA:

You don't have a home Owen! Not with me. Not anymore.

[SHE GRABS KATIE'S HAND AND DRAGS HER
AWAY. OWEN GOES UP TO HER]

OWEN:

[DESPERATE] We can talk. Of course we can. Please Laura.
Don't do this.

[LAURA GOGGLES]

LAURA:

[FURIOUS] Me? I've done nothing? You want to talk? Talk to
that. Come on Katie we're done here.

[SHE LEAVES. OWEN LOOKS AFTER HER
DEVASTATED. HE SEES JANICE LOOKING AT
HIM DISGUSTED AND MOVE OFF. HE LOOKS TO
CHRISSIE WHO IGNORES HIM AND WALKS OFF
TO HER OFFICE. OWEN LEAVES AND ALISTAIR
WALKS OVER TO JANICE AND SMILES
AWKWARDLY]

ALISTAIR:

Janice. I'm glad you changed your mind about that drink.

JANICE:

[ANGRY] I've changed my mind about a lot of things.

[SHE NODS BITTERLY AT CHRISSIE'S OFFICE]

ALISTAIR:

Don't be like that. This has got nothing to do with me.

JANICE:

[DISMISSIVE] No! It never does, does it?

[JANICE LEAVES. ALISTAIR TURNS AROUND
ANNOYED TO SEE ADAMS SMILING AT HIM]

ALISTAIR:

Something amusing you Mister Adams.

[ADAM'S GRIN BROADENS]

ADAMS:

Oh yeah.

[ALISTAIR GLARES AT EVERYONE]

ALISTAIR:

Okay everyone. Get back to work.

[SANDY AND DANNY MOVE OFF EXCHANGING
A HIGHLY AMUSED GLANCE, AS DO SAM AND
ADAMS. OUT ON ALISTAIR ANNOYED AND
EMBARRASSED]

CUT TO:

**42/40. INT. HOLBY STAIRWELL. DAY 1. [1728
CONT]**

[DAMAN STANDS LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW. JANICE COMES OUT OF THE WARD]

JANICE:
What's going on Daman?

DAMAN:
She sent me off. Couldn't bear to look at me.

JANICE:
Why?

DAMAN:
I mentioned a surrogate baby. I thought it would help.

JANICE:
[ANGRY] She nearly died Daman. Having her baby. And then that baby died.

DAMAN:
[DISTRAUGHT] I know. And I couldn't have dealt with her dying too. She's everything to me. She didn't want to have that baby. I made her have it didn't I? This is all my fault.

[JANICE LOOKS AT HIM FOR A BEAT]

JANICE:
[FIRM] Maybe you should stop feeling sorry for yourself and see to your wife.

[DAMAN REACTS TO HER SHARP TONE]

DAMAN:
I don't know how to help.

JANICE:
[ANNOYED/FEELINGLY] Maybe she doesn't want that much from you Daman! Maybe all she needs to know is that you love her... and that you won't let her down.

[SHE LOOKS AT HIM FOR A BEAT AND LEAVES. OUT ON DAMAN CHASTENED AND THOUGHTFUL]

CUT TO:

42/41. INT. DARWIN NURSE'S STATION/WARD.
DAY 1. [1730]

[SAM AND ADAMS ARE WALKING OUT
WHEN SANDY RUSHES UP TO THEM]

SANDY:

Mister Adams could you have a look at Peter Brand please?

SAM:

What's wrong with him?

[THEY WALK TOWARDS BRAND'S BED]

SANDY:

He's in a lot of pain. I think it's his chest drain.

ADAMS:

Of course

[THEY CROSS OVER TO BRAND'S BED]

SAM:

What's up Peter?

BRAND:

[GASPING] Not her again. Haven't I suffered enough?

ADAMS:

Let me take a look please.

[HE LISTENS TO HIS CHEST WITH HIS
STETHOSCOPE AND EXAMINES THE CHEST
DRAIN AND LOOKS AT SAM. THE DRAIN
HASN'T COME OUT BUT IS LOOSE]

ADAMS:

The suture hasn't held properly.

BRAND:

[ANGRY] Yeah, he was in too quick a hurry to get off wasn't he? I should sue.

[ADAMS WORKS OVER HIM. TYING OFF THE
SUTURE]

ADAMS:

Have you been moving about Mister Brand?

BRAND:

Just getting some water or is that against the law now too?

[ADAMS FINISHES THE JOB]

ADAMS:

Okay. Just stay calm. That should hold now. [FIRM] And don't go reaching down again. If you want some water just call the nurse.

BRAND:

[SNIFFS] It's what they're for I suppose.

[SAM AND ADAMS REACT]

ADAMS:

Unless you can find a doctor.

[HE PINCHES SAM'S BUM AS THEY WALK OFF.
BRAND REACTS]

SAM:

Mister Adams!

ADAMS:

Couldn't resist.

SAM:

[SMILES] Are you going to tell Alistair he botched the suture?

[ADAMS ROLLS HIS EYES]

ADAMS:

The suture was alright. He just forgot to tie it. But no, I'm not going to tell him. More important things to worry about eh?

[OUT ON SAM SMILING AGREEMENT AS THEY
WALK OFF]

CUT TO:

42/42. INT. OWEN'S OFFICE. DAY 1. [1733]

[OWEN SITS MISERABLY IN HIS OFFICE. HE LOOKS UP HIGHLY EMBARRASSED AS JANICE ENTERS]

OWEN:

I've made a complete fool of myself haven't I?

JANICE:

[FIRED UP] Yes! I never would have believed you would be so stupid again. How could you do it? You know what's she like? Don't you care about your wife, your daughter?

OWEN:

Of course I do.

JANICE:

[ANGRY] Well you've got a damn funny way of showing it. What is it with men? You just never grow up do you? You see a pretty toy that some one else has and you want to have it for yourself. Is that what it is? [BEAT] Because don't tell me it's because you love her?

OWEN:

[DISTRAUGHT] I don't know. I knew what I was doing was wrong. But I couldn't stop myself. It was like an addiction. A sickness.

JANICE:

That's exactly what she is.

OWEN:

And now I've lost my daughter. Haven't I? I've lost everything.

JANICE:

[HARD] Are you looking for me to be sympathetic? Because I'm thinking maybe you didn't deserve to have them in the first place! How could you do that to your daughter. Try and make her keep your sordid little secret? That was unforgivable Owen.

OWEN:

I know it was.

JANICE:

So don't you dare look to me for sympathy!

[OWEN LOOKS AT HER CLEARLY
DISTRESSED FOR A BEAT]

OWEN:

Is that it then, between us I mean?

[JANICE TAKES A LONG BREATH]

JANICE:

I don't let my friends down Owen. I would have thought you'd have known that about me at least.

[MUBBS COMES IN]

MUBBS:

Sorry to interrupt. Lesley Harris has regained consciousness. And the Stillmans want to talk to you about arranging a selective reduction procedure.

[OWEN SIGHS AND RUNS A HAND THROUGH HIS
HAIR THEN NODS TO MUBBS UNHAPPILY]

OWEN:

I'll be right there.

[OUT ON JANICE WATCHING HIM CRITICALLY]

CUT TO:

42/43. INT. DARWIN WARD. DAY 1. [1735]

[LESLEY LOOKS UP AS DAMAN COMES
AND SITS BESIDE HER.]

DAMAN:
I'm sorry.

[LESLEY LOOKS AT HIM FOR A BEAT]

LESLEY:
What for? Sorry we lost the baby? Sorry our son is going to die?
[BEAT] Sorry you married me?

DAMAN:
You're everything that's good in my life. I thought you knew
that.

LESLEY:
[UNHAPPY] I used to.

DAMAN:
You didn't want to have another baby in the first place did you?
I made you do it.

LESLEY:
[EMOTIONAL] of course I wanted to have another baby. Do
you think that's all she was to me. A spare parts factory for
Jason?

[DAMAN DOESN'T ANSWER]

LESLEY:
She was going to be our little girl Daman. [BEAT] She was our
little girl. [FIGHTING TEARS] And we've lost her.

DAMAN:
I've made everything wrong haven't I?

[LESLEY LOOKS AT HIM SADLY]

LESLEY:
It's not your fault.

DAMAN:
Who's fault is it then?

LESLEY:

Jason was just born the way he is. There's no point looking for blame. There's no point living in false hope.

DAMAN:

He's going to die isn't he?

[DAMAN CAN'T HOLD BACK THE TEARS. HE FINALLY CRIES]

DAMAN:

I don't know how to accept that.

[LESLEY TAKES HIS HAND]

LESLEY:

You accept it because we have to. We have to face the truth now. With Jason. With each other. And we let him have what life he has left ... however long it is we let him have that honestly. He shouldn't have to protect us. Not anymore.

[DAMAN NODS TEARFULLY.]

DAMAN:

I know.

LESLEY:

And he knows it too. So let's take each day as it comes from now on. Okay?

DAMAN:

I am sorry love.

[SHE LOOKS AT HIM TENDERLY AND TEARFUL HERSELF. SHE REACHES OUT HER HAND AND TOUCHES HIS LIPS]

LESLEY:

Just hold me Daman.

[OUT ON DAMAN HOLDING HER TENDERLY. NEITHER OF THEM CAN NOW HOLD THE TEARS BACK]

CUT TO:

42/44. INT. OBS AND GYNAE. DAY 1. [1736]

[OWEN COMES INTO THE ROOM FOLLOWED BY
MUBBS. RORY AND SKYE LOOK OVER AT HIM]

SKYE:

We've made a decision.

RORY:

We want to go for a selective reduction. Can you do that for us?

[OWEN SIGHS AND SHAKES HIS HEAD]

OWEN:

No. I'm sorry but I can't.

[THEY REACT PUZZLED]

SKYE:

I don't understand?

OWEN:

I'm glad you've made a decision and I can appreciate it's not been easy for you. But I'm afraid I can't do the procedure for you.

RORY:

Why not?

OWEN:

It's just a personal decision. I'm sorry. I'll refer you to someone when you come back for your nuchal translucency scan.

[MUBBS LOOKS POINTEDLY AT OWEN]

MUBBS:

They'd rather it was you. I told them it wouldn't be a problem.

[SKYE LOOKS AT MUBBS]

OWEN:

Well you shouldn't have done that. Like I say I'll refer you to the proper people. Sorry.

[HE NODS AND LEAVES. MUBBS SMILES
APOLOGETICALLY]

MUBBS:

It's okay. I can organise everything for you.
I'll sort this out.

[MUBBS LEAVES. OUT ON RORY AND SKYE
SURPRISED BUT DETERMINED]

CUT TO:

42/45. INT. OBS & GYNAE. CORRIDOR/OWEN'S OFFICE. [1737 CONT]

[OWEN IS WALKING DOWN THE CORRIDOR. MUBBS CATCHES UP WITH HIM]

MUBBS:

What the hell did you think you were doing back there?

OWEN:

[SIGHS] Leave it Mubbs.

MUBBS:

I've been talking to that couple all day. This wasn't easy for them you know.

OWEN:

[ANGRY] Don't you dare criticise me!

MUBBS:

[ANGRY] You're letting personal issues interfere with your work.

OWEN:

[DEFENSIVE] That's out of order.

MUBBS:

Is it? The whole hospital knows what happened upstairs.

OWEN:

That's got nothing to do with it.

MUBBS:

It's got everything to do with it and you know it.. You crossed the line back there.

OWEN:

[DEFENSIVELY ANGRY] I could fire you for talking to me like this.

[MUBBS STEPS BACK ASTONISHED]

MUBBS:

Fire me! You could fire me? I'm a doctor Owen! I save people's lives. I help people have children. I'm not a salesman. I'm not some office worker. And I work for the trust not for you.

[HE LOOKS AT OWEN AND SHAKES HIS HEAD DISAPPOINTED]

MUBBS:

What are you turning into?

[HE WALKS AWAY. LISA AT THE STATION CALLS OUT AS HE PASSES]

LISA:

By the way Mubbs. I don't need your room. Thanks anyway but Danny has got a room going in his house. I'm going to move in with him

[SHE SMILES AND WALK OFF. MUBBS SIGHS PUT OUT.

GO TO OWEN AND HE WALKS INTO HIS OFFICE. CHRISSIE IS THERE WAITING FOR HIM. SHE SMILES BLEAKLY]

CHRISSIE:

I guess that let the cat out of the bag.

OWEN:

[SIGHS] You could say that.

CHRISSIE:

I told you to have a word with her.

OWEN:

[PIQUED] It was you who said she wouldn't say anything.

[CHRISSIE SHRUGS]

CHRISSIE:

I guess I was wrong. Maybe we should just call it a day anyway. You and me.

[OWEN SHRUGS PUZZLED]

OWEN:

I don't understand? If it's in the open now.

CHRISSIE:

We're causing too much hurt. And I'm not sure it's not worth it, are you?

OWEN:

It's a little bit late in the day for that question, don't you think?

[CHRISSIE SHRUGS UNHAPPILY]

CHRISSIE:

Well it's late anyway. I've got to get home. And it looks like you've got a lot of work to do. I'll see you tomorrow Owen. We can talk about it then.

[SHE LEAVES. OWEN THROWS HIS PEN
DOWN ANGRY AND DESOLATE AS HE
LOOKS AT HIS PILE OF PAPERWORK]

CUT TO:

END OF EPISODE