

START

VERONICA

I have a question. What is the point of operating on her liver when the cancer has spread to her other organs?

BELINDA

Hope. You ever heard of hope?

SANDS

It's a good question. We're trying to buy her another few years.

VERONICA

And what about the recovery time?

BELINDA

Do you not approve of this surgery, nurse?

SANDS

Again, it's a good question. Recovery time can vary, depending on the patient, but it could be difficult and long. This is not something to be entered into lightly.

BELINDA

(a hard look at Veronica)  
The important thing is for us all to have a positive attitude.

MRS. DUMKE

I want to try everything, Doctor.

SANDS

Okay. We'll schedule the surgery for early next week.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Sands and Veronica walk out of the room.

SANDS

You don't think she should have the surgery?

VERONICA

Hey. I'm just the nurse.

SANDS

She says she want to try all available treatment.

MERCY

VERONICA

That's her kids talking.

SANDS

I have to take her at face value.  
She wants to fight, I'll fight. I  
treat the disease.

VERONICA

Well, I treat the patient. Maybe  
she just needs permission to give  
up --

Veronica is startled when Sands abruptly pulls her into...

INT. A SUPPLY CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

...and kisses her. It's super good. Veronica gives in for a  
beat. Then another. Then tries to pull away and decides,  
"not just yet". They pull apart and stare at each other.

SANDS

Hi.

VERONICA

Hi.

(stupidly)

How's it going?

SANDS

Pretty good I think.

Veronica can't take her hands off him, his face, his chest,  
his shoulders -- she can't believe he's here.

VERONICA

What are you doing here?

SANDS

Looking for you. I just got out.

He takes her hand, pulls her close.

SANDS (CONT'D)

I know I should have called but...  
I thought it'd be more romantic to  
just, you know, swoop in, tell you  
I love you and we live happily ever  
after --

VERONICA

-- If you had called I would have  
told you to stay away.

SANDS

-- Also I was afraid if I called you'd tell me to stay away. Why?

VERONICA

It's just... I'm married.

SANDS

You told me you were going to get a divorce.

VERONICA

We were but then I thought... maybe I should try it again.

(processing all this)

Are you crazy? We barely knew each other.

SANDS

That's not true.

Veronica pulls her hand away, getting mad now because... well, because anger comes so easily. Only, looking at Sands, who makes her a little melty, her anger comes out like a sputter.

VERONICA

It is true! And this is rude, you barging in here... telling a person that you love them... on a... Tuesday... when that person has just recommitted to their horrible marriage.

SANDS

Your horrible marriage? That sounds great.

VERONICA

It is. It's great. It's amazing. Thanks for asking.

Sands looks at her for a beat.

VERONICA (CONT'D)

What?

SANDS

I'm just remembering how much you rely on sarcasm.

VERONICA

Oooh, that hurt.

She walks out of the closet, slamming the door. After a beat she comes back.

VERONICA (CONT'D)  
And you're selling snake oil to  
Mrs. Dumke and we both know it.

She slams the door again, leaving Sands standing there. This wasn't quite how he pictured their reunion.

**END**

INT. MERCY HOSPITAL - TEDDY WASHINGTON'S ROOM - DAY

Angel checks the vitals on Teddy Washington -- he's on life support. Chloe sticks her head in, looking forlorn.

CHLOE  
Poor kid.

ANGEL  
Yeah. Life support. Mother's not  
ready to pull the plug.

Chloe picks up his chart and reads, eyes widening...

INT. CHRISTINA LUCAS'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chloe bursts into Christina Lucas's room. Her mother, JULIA, is there. Christina looks worse than yesterday; she's having trouble breathing. Chloe leans in and strokes her hair.

CHLOE  
Good news. There's another set of  
lungs. It's going to be okay, I  
promise. Hang in there, okay,  
sweetie?

Julia and Christina look at Chloe, hope filling the room...

INT. MERCY HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM - DAY

Veronica and Gianna prepare VINNIE MILLS, a forty-one year-old, four hundred pound man for surgery. SANDS walks in and gaggle of residents follow him. They all look at him like he's a god, especially the women.

SANDS  
Good afternoon Mr. Mills. You're  
about to undergo gastric bypass  
surgery.

VINNIE MILLS  
Unless I lose my nerve.