

Dr. Jillian Lane

But -- LEVINE

CARLOS
Stay the hell away from me, Holly.

And the hurt that crosses her face now makes Carlos realize that there are much better ways he could have handled this --

LEVINE
...sorry...

And she starts to hurry away --

CARLOS
No -- Holly -- wait -- I didn't mean --

But Holly isn't slowing down. Carlos starts to follow her, Grace grabs his arm --

GRACE
You shouldn't touch her right now anyway. Call her.

And off Carlos, watching her go --

CUT TO:

18 INT. BOSCO'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

18

Bosco has fallen asleep in his chair, facing the door. DOCTOR JILLIAN LANE, an attractive doctor in her thirties enters, holding a chart. Sees him sleeping, starts to back out --

BOSCO (O.S.)
(groggy)
I'm awake...

Doctor Lane stops --

JILLIAN
Mister Boscorelli...

BOSCO
(quickly corrects her)
Officer. Officer, Boscorelli.

JILLIAN
Officer... I'm sorry I'm so late.

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(CONTINUED)

BOSCO
No problem.

JILLIAN
I had an emergency.

BOSCO
It's all right.

Jillian comes in further, gets comfortable --

JILLIAN
How are you feeling tonight?

BOSCO
Depends what you're about to tell me.

JILLIAN
I have your electromyogram and nerve conduction studies.

Holds up a large stack of reports --

BOSCO
I had all that done?

JILLIAN
And then some.

BOSCO
I was worried about the last test because I didn't study for it or anything.

He's trying his best to be charming. It works. She smiles --

JILLIAN
You did fine. Everything's in order.

BOSCO
Really?

JILLIAN
You're recovery is going remarkably well.

BOSCO
So I can go home?

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JILLIAN

I'll fill out the order. You can
leave tomorrow.

A wave of happiness washes over him --

BOSCO

And when can I go back to work?

JILLIAN

(halts)

Work?

BOSCO

When?

JILLIAN

There are still a good many long
term neurological problems we won't
know about for some time. Going
home is a major victory.

BOSCO

Come on, Doc. How about some
positive thinking here?

Lane can't help but smile --

JILLIAN

You have progressed faster than I
would have guessed.

BOSCO

There you go.

JILLIAN

I'll see you in the morning.

BOSCO

Better get here early.

(beat)

I'm not staying a minute longer
than I have to.

JILLIAN

I'll be early. Get some sleep.

Lane exits, Bosco watches her go. Sits there a beat --

BOSCO

The hell with sleep.

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(CONTINUED)