

CHRIS
I had it, didn't do any good!

The orderly readies RESTRAINTS while Jo prepares a SYRINGE. Patrick grabs the guy in a hold from behind but the patient slams him against the wall, forcing him to let go, wincing in pain...then grabs Becca firmly by the butt.

BECCA
He just grabbed my ass!

JO
Who hasn't?

Becca gives her a smirk. Jo's got the injection ready, and just as it seems like the group has him prone, Jo moves in...

But just as quickly he thrashes once more, his arm knocking the syringe out of Jo's hand. It tumbles through the air before landing on the floor, where it gets kicked around...

Until it skids across the floor, stopping directly at Eve's feet. She looks down at it but wastes no time. She promptly grabs it and moves through the racks, holding it high overhead before PLUNGING IT directly into his chest.

The guy slumps onto the bed and ALL EYES ARE ON HER.

JO (CONT'D)
Who the hell are you?!

MARGO
I really hope you're supposed to be here.

Just as Eve's about to speak --

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Start Eve...?

Everyone turns to see DR. RICHARD MILLER, the 55 year-old, imposing CHIEF of the hospital, standing in the doorway, looking at Eve in utter disbelief.

Eve sheepishly takes a few steps toward him, looks up at him.

EVE
Hi Dad.

INT. CAFETERIA - PHILADELPHIA GENERAL - DAY

Eve and her father sit at a back table. He nurses a black coffee; Eve picks at a donut and sips a Coke. There's an uneasy silence between them.

EVE
Aren't you gonna say something?

CHIEF MILLER
Not the first time you've rendered
me speechless. What is it you'd
like me to --

Just then, a DOCTOR passes the table.

DOCTOR
Morning Chief.

CHIEF MILLER
Tom.
(back to Eve, sotto)
What is it you'd like me to say
exactly? Last time I heard from
you you were living in Miami,
living with some loser boyfriend,
wasting your life.

Eve looks down at her hands.

CHIEF MILLER (CONT'D)
And now you show up here, at my
hospital, unannounced, and expect
me to what? Jump up and down?

EVE
Not jump, but maybe a small...
bounce...

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She has an innate charm...but he's gotten good at resisting
it.

EVE (CONT'D)
Right.
(beat)
Look, I know what you think, and I
guess I can't blame you. But I'm
not the person I was, I'm not. I
don't do drugs, I don't party, I
put myself through school and got
my nursing degree in June.

CHIEF MILLER
And of all the hospitals, you had
to pick this one?

Eve's stung by that.

EVE
You never seemed to have a problem
with Kurt working here...

CHIEF MILLER

Your stepbrother's a doctor. And
he didn't screw up his life.

*
*

EVE

Is this about me being a nurse and
not a doctor, or is this about me
being here at all?

CHIEF MILLER

See, you've been here five minutes
and you're already antagonizing me.

EVE

I'm just saying, I thought you'd be
happy that I'd gotten my life
together. I'm not the same girl, I--

CHIEF MILLER

Not the same girl who brought home
guys who stole from me? Or the
girl who got kicked out of three
private schools in one term? Or
who rented a car in my name and
never returned it? What's it gonna
be this time?

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(beat)

How many times am I supposed to
give you the benefit of the doubt?

Eve matches his stare, but has no response. Finally he
pushes away from the table, gets up.

CHIEF MILLER (CONT'D)

I'm dug in here, Eve. I work hard,
I run this place well, and I'm
respected.

(beat)

That may not mean much to you, but
it does to me.

*
*

And with that he walks off. Eve watches him go.

EVE

(to herself)

Good to see you too, Dad.

Stop

END OF TEASER