

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

A fuming MADDIE holds her ground before DR. ADAMS, who blocks the door to a patient's room. There is a spark of desperation in her eyes.

MADDIE

BP is plummeting - am I right? And her P-waves are erratic? You have to let me through -

DR. ADAMS

Maddie, there's already a team in there. You're off this case -

MADDIE

Because of bureaucratic BS! I know Eliza's condition better than any nurse on the floor. They have to try an emergency immunoglobulin infusion -

DR. ADAMS

That's far too high-risk -

MADDIE

(furious)

She's cyanotic, Dr. Adams - *that's* high-risk! Get out of my way -

Maddie tries to push past Dr. Adams. They restrain her.

DR. ADAMS

You've let yourself get too close, you're not thinking straight -

MADDIE

(struggling)

How can I think straight when she's CODING and you won't let me DO anything?!

DR. ADAMS

(pushing her away)

You crossed a line with this patient, Maddie! You can't do it again!

(beat)

Go change. You're off duty.

MADDIE

I...

(she deflates, vulnerable)

(MORE)

MADDIE (CONT'D)

I just...feel so useless. I don't
know what I'm supposed to *do*.

Dr. Adams softens. They put a hand on her shoulder.

DR. ADAMS

You wait. Like her friends and her
family. If I were you I'd get some
air, a cup of coffee -

Maddie stiffens. She shakes off Dr. Adams' hand.

MADDIE

All due respect, Dr. Adams - if you
were me, you'd already have an IV
in her arm.

(turns to leave)

Page me if Eliza...just, page me.

She walks away, not looking back.