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INT. ER/ADMISSIONS - DAY

J.D. leans against the front desk counter, daydreaming. Dr. Kelso stands next to him playing with a rubic's cube.

J.D. (V.O.)  
Sometimes you just know when  
something's not right. I just can't  
put my finger on it.

J.D. dramatically gestures to his head.

Without warning Dr. Cox bursts through the emergency doors, interrupting J.D. from his thoughts.

DR. COX  
(breathing hard)  
We have a Code Black.

J.D. looks to Dr. Kelso quizzically. Dr. Kelso avoids his stare.

J.D.  
What in the hell is a code black?

Suddenly a gurney is pushed through the emergency doors by paramedics, carrying Turk, who is unconscious and covered in chocolate sauce.

J.D.'s mouth drops open. He runs over to Turk's gurney Baywatch style.

J.D. (CONT'D)  
Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

J.D. jumps onto the gurney and begins shaking his friend.

J.D. (CONT'D)  
Tuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuurk!

The paramedics wheel J.D. and Turk into a patient room, revealing MRS. JONES holding an M-60 and a lighter.

She waves the firecracker and lighter madly in the air.

MRS. JONES  
Don't come near me! Don't come  
near me!

A multitude of nurses and doctors haul ass out of the room leaving Dr. Cox, Dr. Kelso, and MR. JONES.

Mr. Jones stands close by the Mrs. Jones. He shakes his head and looks at the floor.

MR. JONES  
She's all yours.

THE TODD runs into the admissions area and tackles the woman to ground.

The Todd pops back up now wearing a football uniform. He pumps his fist in the air to LOUD CHEERS.

BACK TO REALITY:

Todd winks and draws a check in the air.

TODD  
Mark one for The Todd!

Dr. Cox pats Dr. Kelso on the back.

DR. COX  
She's all your's big guy.

Dr. Kelso gives Dr. Cox a cross look.

ROLL CREDITS.

## ACT ONE

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

J.D. and Carla stand stoically looking through the window into Turk's hospital room.

J.D. (V.O.)  
Seeing my best friend wheeled in in a diabetic coma, makes me feel like I'm stuck in the loneliest place on Earth. Nothing is worse than waiting.

J.D. taps Carla on the shoulder.

J.D. (CONT'D)  
Carla?

CARLA  
What J.D.?

Carla turns toward J.D. J.D. stares blankly.

CARLA (CONT'D)  
What J.D.?

J.D.  
What happened?

Carla avoids eye-contact with J.D.

CARLA  
What? What are you talking about? I don't know what happened? He was fine one minute, and now he's not. You got it? I didn't do anything wrong. Why?

Carla's speaking becomes a series of DOG BARKS and GROWLS.

BACK TO REALITY

Carla stares down J.D.

J.D.  
Uhm. I was just asking. You don't have to yell at me.

J.D. bows his head in shame and walks away.

J.D. (CONT'D)  
 (mumbles)  
 It's not as if I'm his best friend  
 or anything.

Carla leans her head against the window as a little girl dressed in a girl scout uniform runs past her.

INT. ER/ ADMISSION ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

ELLIOT paints her finger nails with white out. NURSE ROBERTS types away at her computer.

ELLIOT  
 Fire works, really? I think I'd  
 rather go out Jaws-style. (BEAT)

NURSE ROBERTS  
 That's nice, honey.

ELLIOT  
 Or, even better, gouged in a  
 fencing duel.

FANTASY SEQUENCE:

INT. FENCING AUDITORIUM - DAY

Elliot, dressed in fencing garb, waves a foil violently in the air.

Another FENCER races forward and jabs Elliot in the chest.

Elliot leans back pressing a hand to her seeping wound.

END SEQUENCE.

INT. ER/ ADMISSION ROOM - DAY

Elliot still stands in the same position, now clutching an imaginary wound.

ELLIOT  
 Goodbye cruel world!

NURSE ROBERTS  
 Don't scare the patients, sugar.

A group of GIRL SCOUTS runs by the desk, past Elliot.

Elliot perks up and follows the girls with her eyes. They disappear through another doorway.

Elliot turns her attention back to Nurse Roberts

ELLIOT  
Whose patients are those?

Nurse Roberts grabs a handful of charts and leafs through them.

NURSE ROBERTS  
(glances up)  
They're Dr Co--

Elliot no longer stands by the desk. Nurse Roberts shakes her head and goes back to work.

INT. PATIENT ROOM A - DAY

Elliot enters breathlessly. TROOP LEADER AMY lies in a hospital bed. Girl Scouts run amok giggling.

Elliot sidles up to bed. She grabs Amy's chart.

ELLIOT  
Has anyone helped you yet?

TROOP LEADER AMY  
No, as a matter of fact. I've been sitting here for the last thirty minutes with these little monsters yelling and screaming at the top of their lungs.

Troop Leader Amy grabs her head.

TROOP LEADER AMY (CONT'D)  
I need Aspirin, and I need it now.

Elliot flips through the chart.

ELLIOT  
Well I can't give you aspirin until I examine you.

TROOP LEADER AMY  
Then examine me already. We have to be at Camp Cuckamunga in five hours.

ELLIOT  
Camp Cuckamunga? You are not going  
to believe this, but I went--

TROOP LEADER AMY  
The aspirin?

Elliot hooks Amy's chart back onto the end of the bed.

ELLIOT  
Actually, I'm not your doctor. I  
just saw the uniforms, and since I--

TROOP LEADER AMY  
Then go find a doctor, and let me  
get out of this hell hole.

Elliot's hands fly to her hips.

ELLIOT  
You know, that's not appropriate  
"girl scout" etiquette. On my  
honor I will try--

The girls cease all motions. They file into formation and  
hold up their right arms like good little Nazis.

<p>GIRL SCOUTS To serve God and my country, to help people at all times, and to live by the girl sc--</p>	<p>ELLIOT To serve God and my country, to help people at all times, and to live by the girl sc--</p>
---	--

TROOP LEADER AMY  
Troop 109!

The girls freeze, wide-eyed. Elliot's face twists into  
growl.

ELLIOT  
You know lady, you're just.  
Really. A big meanie.

The girls gasp.

TROOP LEADER AMY  
Well you know what, Ms. Doctor?  
You're can take your chart and...

SHORT BEEPS censor the rest of Troop Leader Amy's obscene  
language.

Elliot's mouth drops. She runs over to the girls and tries  
to cover their eyes and ears in one big hug.

INT. HOSPITAL LOCKERROOM - DAY

J.D. opens his locker. A picture hangs from the door.

INSERT -- PHOTO

Turk (with jerry curl) and J.D. (with mullet) grin like idiots and point at the world's largest yarn ball.

BACK TO SCENE:

J.D. rubs Turk's picture with his index finger.

J.D. (V.O.)  
My little chocolate-coated morsel.  
You've always been there for me.  
(beat)  
Well, except for that time with the  
rent-a-cop and the leprechaun. But  
bro, I understand man. I  
understand.

A single tear trickles down his cheek.

Kenny Rogers song: "Through the Years" plays.

EXT. PARK - DAY

J.D. and Turk bounce around jubilantly in a moon-walk.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

Turk rides a bicycle with J.D. in the front basket gayly.

INT. J.D. AND TURK'S APARTMENT - DAY

J.D. and Turk pummel each other with NERF bats.

INT. J.D. AND TURK'S APARTMENT - DAY

J.D. and Turk lounge in front of a TV watching Beaches. They cry and sing along.

EXT. CARNIVAL - DAY

Turk presents J.D. with a giant Teddy Bear.



INT. HOSPITAL CAFETERIA

J.D. and Turk spoon feed each other SUGAR-FREE pudding.

BACK TO REALITY:

INT. HOSPITAL LOCKERROOM - DAY

J.D. stares at the picture when he is caught off guard by a loud CRASH...

END MUSIC.

He quickly shuts his locker and leaves.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

J.D. finds THE JANITOR sprawled on the floor next to a ladder. Remnants of a ceiling tile surround him and the ladder.

J.D. rushes over to The Janitor and stretches out a helping hand.

The Janitor ignores it and stands up for himself.

J.D. attempts to brush off the ceiling tile pieces from the Janitor's clothing.

The Janitor slaps away J.D.'s hands.

THE JANITOR

What's your problem?

J.D.

Nothing. Can't I help my fellow man?

THE JANITOR

Oh, the big doctor helping out the poor lowly janitor.

J.D.

No, really. I was just trying to be nice.

THE JANITOR

Oh, so what? Do I owe you now?

J.D.

No. No.

THE JANITOR

No, I get it. Thank you Doctor Samaritan, I'll be sure to pay it forward.

J.D. rolls his eyes.

The Janitor forcibly closes his ladder and stomps away.

Dr. Cox saunters up next to J.D., his head buried in a chart. He runs into J.D.

DR. COX

Hey, watch where you're standing Alison.

J.D.

Oh sorry. Hey, Dr. Cox? How's that old lady doing?

Dr. Cox sighs and rolls his eyes.

DR. COX

Well Sheila, she swallowed a load of M-60's. How would you be doing? Oh wait. Don't answer that.

DR. COX (CONT'D)

That's just a regular Sunday night for you and your boyfriend isn't it?

J.D.

I would like to say that Turk and I have never experimented with explosives, no matter what Elliot s--

Dr. Cox waves his arms to cut J.D. off.

DR. COX

Ew. Please do not continue.

Dr. Cox sighs and looks back to his charts.

DR. COX (CONT'D)

How is your best gal pal doing anyway?

J.D.

I don't know. No one's told me anything. Though, I'm assuming if it was bad they would have called you in.

DR. COX

You're probably right. But who knows in this fun house, right?

Dr. Cox laughs and slaps J.D. on the back before continuing down the hall.

J.D. nods his head as if he's a robot.

J.D.

Heh. Heh. Yeah. You kidder, you.

Dr. Cox strides several feet away.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Sometimes I really think Dr. Cox and I are on this whole other wavelength. We really understand each other. You just can't fake that.

Dr. Cox stumbles into some girl scouts. The girls begin giggling.

GIRL SCOUT 1

What's up doc?

Girl Scout 1 and 2 clap their hands over their mouths and try to contain their giggles.

Dr. Cox forces a smile.

DR. COX

That's precious.

Dr. Cox pats Girl Scout 1 on the head, a little too hard. She welps in pain.

Girl Scout 2 kicks Dr. Cox in the shin, and the two girls run away.

Dr. Cox clutches his shin.

DR. COX (CONT'D)

Hey! Come back here you little monsters!

Dr. Cox hops after the girls.

J.D., observing the scene, smiles and nods his head.

INT. PATIENT ROOM B - DAY

The Mrs. Jones lies on her bed. Mr. Jones stands over her.

MR. JONES

No your hospital gown doesn't make  
you look fat.

MRS. JONES

You're a liar. You think I have a  
fat ass.

Dr. Kelso enters the room.

MR. JONES

You're lying down. How can I even  
see your fat ass?

MRS. JONES

You do think I have a fat ass!

Dr. Kelso steps up next to the bed.

DR. KELSO

Sir, I'd appreciate it if you'd  
step outside for a moment.

Mr. Jones looks concerned for a second, then sulks out of the  
room.

MRS. JONES

Don't you dare hit on any nurses  
out there!

Dr. Cox looks down at his clip board.

DR. KELSO

Mrs. Jones. I'm Dr. Bob Kelso, I'm  
the chief of medicine here at  
Sacred Heart.

MRS. JONES

Dr. Kelso, yes, we've met.

Dr. Kelso ignores her and leafs through the chart.

DR. KELSO  
 Swallowed a M-60 sub sandwich, eh?  
 (beat)  
 Can I ask what you were trying to  
 do?

MRS. JONES  
 My husband is always ignoring me.  
 He says I'm boring.

Dr. Kelso smirks.

DR. KELSO  
 Boring? It seems you've got an  
 explosive personality.

Mrs. Jones frowns.

MRS. JONES  
 With all due respect, you wouldn't  
 want me telling your wife about  
 your sparkling bedside manner?

DR. KELSO  
 How do you know my wife?

Mrs. Jones grins while Dr. Kelso's angry face freezes in  
 fright.

INT. DR. KELSO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dr. Kelso's wife and her friends are having a lady's poker  
 night. Dr. Kelso walks in with his wife's drink.

DR. KELSO  
 Here you go hunny bunny. Your  
 favorite drink.

KELSO'S WIFE  
 Did you fix the laundry room door?

DR. KELSO  
 No, I forgot, I'll, I'll do it as  
 soon as I get home tomorrow. I'm  
 sorry.

KELSO'S WIFE  
 Will you get Mrs. Jones some ice  
 cream?

DR. KELSO  
Well, I would love to but I'm kind  
of in a hurry and--

MRS. JONES  
Chocolate chip on a cone, please.

Mrs. Jones smiles at Dr. Kelso and goes back to playing her game. All the ladies ignore Dr. Kelso standing there bewildered.

DR. KELSO  
(mumbling)  
Well, I guess ignoring me is the  
right thing to do.

Dr. Kelso walks out of the room.

INT. PATIENT ROOM B - DAY

Dr. Kelso fakes a smile for Mrs. Jones.

DR. KELSO  
Oh just a little joke. Here at  
Sacred Heart we believe that humor  
is the best medicine. Ha. Ha. Ha.

Dr. Kelso smiles at Mrs. Jones. As he turns around to walk out of the room, his expression turns grim.

INT. ER HALLWAY - DAY

Elliot, now fully clad in a girl scout get-up, desperately tries to gain the attention of The Girl Scouts through the window in Patient Room A.

ELLIOT  
Pss..

The Girl Scouts look around to see where the noise comes from.

The Girl Scouts' attention immediately goes to Elliot.

Elliot motions to them with her hands.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)  
You guy's come here.

The Girl Scouts point at one another.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)  
Yes you. Come here.

The Girl Scouts carefully edge their way out of the room and into the hallway.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)  
Hey you guys, I know your Troop  
Leader is acting like a great big  
lemon drop...

The Girl Scouts shake their heads simultaneously.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)  
But I have taken it under my own  
personal authority, to see that you  
guys have the most awesome time  
ever. What do you say.

The Girl Scouts look at one another.

Elliot wags like a dog impatiently.

The Girl Scouts in complete unison bob their heads up and down.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)  
This is going to be so much fun.  
And its sooooo going to beat the  
time I went to third base with Mark  
Sullivan in the back of his Trans  
AM.

The Girl Scouts make a face of disgust and horror.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)  
I know, a Trans Am. Can you  
imagine?

Girl Scout 1 turns to Girl Scout 2.

GIRL SCOUT 1  
Yes I can.

GIRL SCOUT 2  
Ha ha.

ELLIOT  
Ok, so let us all link hands and we  
can get this train a roaring.

Elliot snatches one of The Girl Scouts by the hand.

The rest of The Girl Scouts reluctantly link their hands together.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

Choo choo.

They form a train with Elliot commanding the head.

J.D. stands next to a door near the tail of the train.

J.D.

Cool I love trains.

J.D. grabs a hold of the last Girl Scout's hand and makes the caboose.

J.D. tugs his arms up and down, like a trucker honking his horn.

INT. PATIENT ROOM C - DAY

Elliot, The Girl Scouts and J.D. marches into MR. O'BRIEN'S room. The Girl Scouts have stethoscopes made out of noodles around their necks.

ELLIOT

So our first stop is Mr. O'Brien.

Elliot notices J.D. as the caboose and snarls.

ELLIOT(CONT'D)

(sarcastic)

Thank you, J.D.

J.D.

But I'm the caboose.

ELLIOT

Bye.

J.D. reluctantly lets go of the caboose and does one last tug of his imaginary horn before he backs away.

The Janitor passes by the doorway.

THE JANITOR

(pantomimes)

I.O.U.

J.D. exits the room.

Elliot refocuses on The Girl Scouts.



ELLIOT

So troop like I was saying this is  
Mr. O'Brien. Now he is very old, as  
you can see.

The Girl Scouts examine Mr. O'Brien with their eyes.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

How. Are. You. Feeling. Today. Mr.  
O'Brien!

MR. O'BRIEN

Fine.

ELLIOT

Well today I have a special treat  
for you. Troop 109 is going to give  
you your injection today.

Mr. O'Brien smile fades.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

Girl Scout Melanie, please inject  
Mr. O'Brien with his insulin.

Melanie steps forward and picks-up a needle.

Melanie then begins to poke at Mr O'Brien.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

Veins are tricky little suckers.

FADE OUT:

## ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

J.D. walks through the Sacred Heart halls, looking at every face he sees.

J.D. (V.O.)  
There has to be someone else here I  
can talk to.

TED turns the corner in front of J.D. and heads in his direction.

J.D. (CONT'D)  
Hi ya Ted. How's it going.

TED  
Well, no one's thrown anything at  
me yet, so I'd say it's going good  
so far.

Dr. Kelso suddenly appears behind them.

KELSO  
Ted!

Ted lets out a little YELP.

KELSO (CONT'D)  
I need you to find out for me what  
will and won't be covered in the  
instance that this walking Fourth  
of July spectacular decides to blow  
herself up and part of my hospital.

TED  
Yes sir.

Girl Scout 1 and Girl Scout 2 appear behind them.

GIRL SCOUT 1  
Excuse me.

Ted lets out a little YELP. They turn and face The Girl Scouts, who hold a tray full of cookies.

GIRL SCOUT 1 (CONT'D)  
Cookies?

They each take one.

KELSO  
Thanks, sweet heart.

The Girl Scouts turn and skip off.

J.D. (V.O.)  
They sure seem friendly.

KELSO  
Ted, you're still standing here.  
Why?

TED  
Yes sir. I'll find out.

He turns and walks away.

KELSO  
(to J.D.)  
And do something about these little  
monsters, would you Dr. Dorian?

J.D.  
Will do, Dr. Kelso.

KELSO  
You know, I can't have this cookie.  
Sweet things make me gassy.

J.D.  
That stinks.

KELSO  
And I'd take it home to Enid, but  
she's not the thinnest mint in the  
box.

Kelso looks down the hall to see Ted still skulking a little  
ways off.

KELSO (CONT'D)  
Ted - cookie.

Kelso launches the cookie like a hockey puck. Ted turns just  
in time to see it hit him square in the forehead, knocking  
him down.

KELSO (CONT'D)  
So long, Dr. Dorian.

He walks off.

Ted scrambles to get up and looks at J.D.

J.D. shrugs and turns, following The Girl Scouts.

INT. NURSE'S STATION - DAY

J.D. joins Dr. Cox by the counter. Elliot leads a dozen girl scouts in song.

Dr. Cox shakes his head.

BEGIN FANTASY SEQUENCE:

The Girl Scouts turn into a giant tea kettle. The steam erupts from spout with a loud WHISTLE.

Dr. Cox claps his hands to his ears and runs away screaming.

END FANTASY SEQUENCE:

J.D. watches as Dr. Cox runs screaming from the hallway.  
J.D. inches closer to Elliot and the girls.

ELLIOT  
(pointing at different  
scouts)  
Row, row, row your boat. Row, row,  
row your boat.

J.D.  
Row, row, row your boat. Gently  
down the stream.

The girls gradually stop singing and look at J.D.. Elliot drops her hands and throws J.D. a dirty look.

J.D. (CONT'D)  
(trailing off)  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merr-i-  
ly.

He turns and walks off.

ELLIOT  
Row, row, row your boat. Row, row,  
row your boat.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Two scouts sit on a gurney, facing each other, playing the hand-slapping game.

J.D.  
I got next!

The girls stop and scowl at him.

GIRL SCOUT 2  
Ugh. We don't play with boys.

FANTASY SEQUENCE:

A school bus full of girl scouts point and laugh at J.D.

J.D. stands in the center aisle, dressed as a kid, with a wet spot on the front of his jeans. He looks down at his pants, and back up at everyone, horrified.

The girls continue to laugh. Elliot sits in one seat, laughing as well, egging them on.

END FANTASY SEQUENCE

The two girl scouts are staring at him in disgust.

GIRL SCOUT 3  
Hello?

J.D.  
You... I... Shut up.

He turns and walks off.

Carla, walking behind him, picks up the pace and catches up.

CARLA  
It's okay, Bambi. You don't need them.

J.D. slows down as they talk.

J.D.  
I know. I need Turk.

CARLA  
Me too.

Carla puts her arm around J.D. He looks over at her, and sees a spot of chocolate syrup on her upper arm.

J.D. licks it off.

CARLA (CONT'D)  
Ugh, Bambi.

Carla turns and walks off angrily.

THE TODD comes up behind J.D.

TODD  
While Turk's away, the doc's will  
play.

The Todd lifts his hand for a high-five.

TODD (CONT'D)  
Am I right?

J.D. gives the high-five with a WHIPLASH SOUND.

Todd walks off and leaves J.D. standing there. He rubs his hand and licks his lips.

J.D.  
Mmmm. Chocolatey.

INT. ER HALLWAY - DAY

Mr. Jones sits lifelessly in a seat.

Carla stares at Mr. Jones and sits next to him in the adjacent chair.

CARLA  
How are you doing?

MR. JONES  
I've been better.

CARLA  
Your wife is going to be fine.

MR. JONES  
Ohh I know. She just likes to make  
a scene. A firecracker, that one.

CARLA  
Then--

MR. JONES  
It's my fault.

CARLA  
What is?

MR. JONES

That she's in here. She was trying to get my attention and so--

CARLA

She decided to swallow some fireworks?

MR. JONES

Yea... It's kind of sweet.

Carla ponders for a moment.

CARLA

You know, my husband's here too. I'd like to say it wasn't my fault, but--

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. TURK AND CARLA'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

Turk and Carla are lying next to one another in bed.

CARLA

Ohh, you know what would really spice things up?(beat)

Turk shakes his head.

CARLA (CONT'D)

I'll be right back.

Carla leaps out of bed and leaves the room.

Turk waits excitedly.

Carla rushes back in and jumps into the bed carrying a bottle of chocolate syrup.

TURK

Baby, you know I'm diabetic.

CARLA

I know and this is sugar-free.

TURK

Are you sure?

CARLA

Of course. What do you think I want to do? Kill you?

(MORE)

CARLA (CONT'D)

I am a nurse. I think I know how  
to take care of my man.

Carla proceeds to pour heroic proportions of chocolate syrup  
all over her chest.

Turk propels himself on top of Carla like a Romanian gymnast.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. ER HALLWAY - DAY

Mr. Jones shifts his attention to Carla's neck.

MR. JONES

You have some chocolate, right  
here.

Mr. Jones points out a massive spot of chocolate on her neck.

CARLA

Thanks. He must of missed that  
spot.

INT. PATIENT ROOM D - DAY

J.D. sidles into Turk's hospital room and takes a seat next  
to Turk's bed.

He clears his throat, but Turk does not stir. He clears it  
two more times before finally giving up.

J.D.

You know, Carla's really worried  
about you buddy. We're all really  
worried about you.

J.D. lifts his eyes to the ceiling.

J.D. (CONT'D)

I know I'm worried. And so is  
Elliot.

J.D looks back to Turk.

J.D. (CONT'D)

She's off taking control of these  
cute little monster girl scouts.

J.D. cautiously glances over his shoulder. He moves closer  
to the bed.



J.D. (CONT'D)  
 I don't have to tell you how scary  
 she can be when she has authority.

J.D. closes his eyes.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

J.D. curls up into a ball in the corner of the room. Elliot stands over him with her finger wagging.

ELLIOT  
 How dare you use up all the hot  
 water! You know how much I can't  
 stand cold showers before work!  
 And another thing, why didn't you  
 tell me my mother called? You  
 think I have ESP or something?  
 Huh? Answer me! Answer me!

J.D. resembles a frightened puppy.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. PATIENT ROOM D - DAY

J.D. opens his eyes.

J.D.  
 Anyway, it's been hard around here  
 without you. I think I learned  
 something today. Well, besides all  
 that doctor stuff.

J.D. stands up, and his fingers stiffens into The Girl Scout pledge.

J.D. (CONT'D)  
 On my honor I will try--

JANITOR  
 To serve God and my country.

J.D. quickly turns around to see The Janitor standing by the doorway. Tears trickle down The Janitor's cheeks.

J.D. half smiles and then turns back toward Turk. Both men close their eyes before continuing with the pledge.

J.D.  
To help people at all times,  
and to live by the Girl Scout  
Law.

JANITOR  
To help people at all times,  
and to live by the Girl Scout  
Law.

They open their eyes.

Turk now lies awake in bed. A look of horror and disbelief masks his face.

TURK  
Ah. Is it free panties day at  
Sacred Heart? Damn it. Why do I  
never get these memos?

The Janitor and J.D. quickly lowers their fingers and stick out their chests like real men.

J.D.	JANITOR
Oh, well. You know. We were just. I said. And she said. I don't think. Yeah.	Well, he. A favor. I didn't want. But you know. That's how it is. Yeah.

The Janitor quickly rushes out of the room. J.D. begins to follow him.

TURK (CONT'D)  
Hey, buddy.

J.D. stops.

TURK (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

J.D. flashes a giddy girl grin.

J.D.  
Just glad you're okay, man.

J.D. skips out of the room.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

J.D. notices Carla sitting next to Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones sleeps and rests his head on Carla's shoulder. Drool dribbles down her shirt.

Carla does not look pleased.

J.D.  
Carla?

Carla shifts *Mr. Jones's* head to the side. She jumps up.

CARLA  
What is it, J.D.?

J.D.  
Turk's awake.

Reliefs floods over Carla's face. She breathes heavily.

CARLA  
Oh God. Thank you.

Carla runs over to J.D. and enwraps him in a hug. J.D. just stands there with his arms stuck to his sides.

J.D.  
Well, you know. I just talked to him, and I don't really want to take the credit, but I think there is so--

Carla runs away from J.D. and into Turk's room.

J.D. stands motionless for a second. Finally, he crosses to the Turk's door and eavesdrops on Carla and Turk's conversation.

TURK (O.S.)  
You do know you still have chocolate all over you, right?

CARLA (O.S.)  
Ugh, don't try to eat it again, you dumbass.

J.D. giggles.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

J.D. strolls down the hallway lost in a daze.

J.D. (V.O.)  
I guess friendship is something everyone needs...

J.D. stops in front of a hospital room window and looks in.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
And something we find in almost anything...

Elliot, guitar in hand, leads The Girl Scouts in song. They serenade Troop Leader Amy, who is back in her girl scout uniform.

Amy collects her belongings and prepares to leave.

Girl Scout 1 hands Amy a bouquet made of tongue depressors and cotton swabs.

J.D. continues down the hall.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
It seems to be evident in places we  
wouldn't normally think to look...

J.D. spies Carla exiting Turk's room.

Carla sits back down, next to Mr. Jones, and they start to talk again. Carla leans in to give Mr. Jones a hug.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
In a stranger...

Mr. Jones plants a big kiss on Carla's cheek.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
In a glance...

Dr. Kelso and Dr. Cox hurry past Carla and Mr. Jones. Dr. Cox passes a sideways glance in her direction. Carla glares back, threatening him to speak.

Dr. Cox diverts his attention to papers in his hands, and continues on his way with Dr. Kelso.

Mr. Jones apprehensively rises and moves into Patient Room B.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
In love...

J.D. peers through the window of Patient Room B and sees Mr. Jones grasps Mrs. Jones' hand and gives it a tight squeeze.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Or even in an enemy...

J.D. bumps into the Janitor, who is cleaning a window. J.D. flashes a big grin.

The Janitor smiles back for a moment before he holds the spray bottle up to J.D.'s face and pulls the trigger.

J.D. stands, eyes closed, stunned for a moment. He nods his head and continues to walk.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Well almost in one...

J.D. makes his way up to the Admission's Desk. Nurse Roberts hands him a chart.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
What's strangest about it though,  
is that its something you never  
really realize you have...

J.D. leafs through the chart.

Turk slowly creeps up behind J.D., in a hospital nightgown, wheeling his I.V. stand.

He suddenly leaps out at J.D., who is caught off guard, and throws the chart into the air.

J.D. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
But you can feel that it's missing  
when it's not there.

J.D. looks to Turk who grins stupidly. J.D. leans down to pick up the chart. He stands and gives Turk a harsh pat on the back.

Turk begins to chat with Nurse Roberts.

A broad smile spreads across J.D.'s face as he watches Turk from behind.

END OF SHOW.