

MEDICAL DRAFT
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CASUALTY

Series 31

Episode 39

"BYE BYE BABY"

by

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Shooting Sunrise (Cardiff): 07:30 -07:09

Shooting Sunset (Cardiff): 17:23 - 17:43

TX Sunrise/Sunset (Cardiff): 06:51/19:21

LEE SCENES**10 INT. LEE AND DARREN'S FLAT - DAY (08:41)**
(DARREN, LEE)

LEE TAILOR (17, tired, weight of the world) pulls open the fridge. There's half-a-pint of gone-off milk... and that's about it.

DARREN (O.S.)
Lee? Lee?

LEE
(shouting off - vexed)
Just gimme a minute, yeah?

LEE exhales, slams the fridge door shut. He glances around the cramped and dirty kitchen - this is no way to live. LEE pulls open a nearby cupboard - a few packs of crisps. We might glimpse an old bottle of washing up liquid, some bleach and anti-freeze.

LEE grabs at a packet of crisps and closes the cupboard.

GO TO: LIVING ROOM - DARREN (30s, over-weight, has Down's Syndrome) sits looking out of the window. His usual spot.

LEE (CONT'D)
Eat these for now, I'll be back.

DARREN
I don't like crisps!

LEE
Don't eat them then --

LEE chucks the crisps into DARREN's lap.

LEE (CONT'D)
-- Have you seen my bag?

DARREN
I'm not talking to you.

LEE glances around - spies DARREN'S rucksack.

DARREN (CONT'D)
Don't even think about it.

LEE
I'm just borrowing it - I'll be back.

DARREN
That's mine! I'm telling mum!

LEE
Don't answer the door to anyone.

LEE departs with DARREN'S bag. DARREN heads over to a small table. An old landline phone sits on top. Kinda like a Bat Phone.

DARREN picks up the phone and dials. Beat.

DARREN
(into PHONE)
Mum, it's me. Lee took my bag without asking. And he said I had to eat crisps but I don't like crisps. He's really getting my goat...

We FOLLOW the cord of the phone. But it's been cut - the wires frayed. It isn't connected. There's no-one on the other end.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. FACTORY - DAY (09:10)

(LEE)

Establishing - LEE approaches an abandoned FACTORY COMPLEX. All the while - he glances around, ensuring that the coast is clear.

LEE climbs over the oversized MAIN GATE/entrance.

GO TO: Deep inside the complex - LEE approaches an abandoned, almost apocalyptic looking, factory. *What's he doing?*

CUT TO:

13 INT. FACTORY - DAY (09:15)

(LEE, DARREN)

A torch beam punctures the blackness as LEE searches the FACTORY. It's vast and silent. The sound of his shallow breaths and the shuffle of his feet fill the void.

Eventually - LEE arrives at an old control box. He opens it and locates what he's looking for - cables and copper wiring. LEE pulls a pair of pliers from his pocket and sets to work trying to loosen the materials.

-- CLANG! --

LEE spins - a noise in the distance. Panicked, he flicks off his torch and takes refuge behind a pillar. His breath quickens.

After a few moments - LEE peers around the pillar to spy the silhouette of a large MAN approaching. LEE turns the heavy torch on its end - ready to pounce and strike.

With the MAN now only metres away - LEE jumps out and swings.

LEE
Arghhhhh!

LEE is mid-swing when he realises that the MAN is his brother - DARREN. Mercifully, he just misses as DARREN ducks. Beat.

LEE (CONT'D)
Darren - what are you doing here?

DARREN
You took my bag!

LEE
How did you get out of the house?

DARREN moves forward --

DARREN
I want my bag.

LEE
Go home!

DARREN snatches at his rucksack. He's a strong man.

LEE (CONT'D)
Darren, let go!

There's a struggle as LEE holds onto the rucksack. Eventually DARREN releases his grip. The shift in weight propels LEE backwards - straight into sharp, metal mesh built into concrete --

A rod slices through LEE's left arm.

Silence. Shock. LEE has been impaled against the wall.

CUT TO:

15 INT. ABANDONED TESTING FACTORY - DAY (09:22)

(LEE, DARREN)

LEE is impaled against the rod - he tries to move but it's no good, he's stuck. The pain is so severe he can barely catch his breath. DARREN paces - freaking out. His hands over his ears.

DARREN
(repeating)

Count to ten and close your eyes. Count
to ten and close your eyes.

LEE
Darren - Darren - listen to me.

DARREN turns.

LEE (CONT'D)
It's OK. Look at me. I'm OK. You just
need to give me a hand. I'm fine.

DARREN tentatively moves over to LEE.

LEE (CONT'D)
That's it. Now just - pull my arm out.
Quick. Grab it and --

DARREN
Lee, I'm scared.

LEE
I know but I'm OK. Alright? Now - take my
arm --

DARREN places his hand on LEE's impaled arm.

LEE (CONT'D)
And pull. Quickly. Just like a plaster.

Beat. DARREN tries to pull LEE'S arm away but LEE screams in AGONY. DARREN retreats, pacing - his hands over his ears.

DARREN
(repeating)
Count to ten and close your eyes. Count
to ten and close your eyes.

LEE is close to passing out from the pain. He know he needs help.

LEE
Darren - it's gonna be OK. Take my phone.
From my pocket. You need to call 999.

DARREN looks up --

DARREN
I can call mum.

LEE
No - 999.

DARREN approaches - takes the phone from LEE'S pocket.

LEE (CONT'D)
That's it.

LEE is on the verge of passing out as DARREN dials 999.

CUT TO:

18 EXT. FACTORY - DAY (09:43)
(DARREN, IAIN, LEE)

DARREN stands outside the FACTORY. An apocalyptic setting - it feels like there's no-one else around for miles.

DARREN (INTO PHONE)
It's a big building. A factory.

IAIN (INTO RADIO)
What can you see? Darren?

DARREN
I don't know, I don't know...
(repeating)
Count to ten and close your eyes. Count
to ten and close your eyes.

DARREN starts to panic. Then --

LEE (O.S.)
ARGHHHHHH!

DARREN turns back towards the factory - a scream from inside.

CUT TO:

19 INT. FACTORY - DAY (09:50)
(LEE, DARREN)

LEE is still impaled. He's in a bad way. He knows he needs help and fast. He tries, once more, to free himself but it's futile.

LEE
ARGHHHHHH!

DARREN returns as LEE slips out of consciousness.

DARREN
Lee? Lee? Lee wake up!

CUT TO:

22 INT. FACTORY - DAY (10:05)
(IAIN O.O.V, DARREN)
(LEE)

DARREN is knelt next to LEE, who's still lying unconscious.

DARREN
Lee, wake up. I want to go home.

The phone lays on the floor next to them.

IAIN (V.O.)
Darren, I'm going to put on our siren
now. Tell me if you can hear it.

Down the phone we hear the siren, but nowhere else.

IAIN (V.O.)
Darren - are you there?

DARREN scoops up the phone --

DARREN (INTO PHONE)
He won't wake up.

IAIN (V.O.)
I think we might be close, tell me if you
can hear us okay. Even if it's faint...

Silence. All hope lost.

Suddenly - the flash of blue lights and the sound of the siren.
DARREN looks up - they're here.

CUT TO:

**23 INT. ED - MAIN ENTRANCE/RECEPTION/RESUS
CORRIDOR/RESUS - DAY (10:40)**

(IAIN, CONNIE, JEZ, DARREN, LEE, CHARLIE, SAM)
(NS STAFF, NS PATIENTS)

-- BANG! --

The doors fly open as IAIN and JEZ arrive with LEE on a trolley.
CONNIE and CHARLIE receive. SAM lurks nearby with his iPad.

IAIN
Afternoon, ladies and gents.

CONNIE
What have we got?

IAIN
Lee Tailor. 17. Impaled his arm on a
piece of mesh wiring. Foreign body still
intact. He lost consciousness from pain
at the scene, but no evidence of trauma
to his head.

JEZ
GCS 15, BP maintained at 110 systolic,
sats now 97% on air, he's had 750 mls of
saline, Entonox and 10 mg of morphine.
Neck examined and cleared at the scene.

IAIN
And this is Darren, Lee's brother - he
raised the alarm.

DARREN
Is he going to be alright?

LEE
I'm gonna be fine.

CHARLIE approaches DARREN --

CHARLIE
Why don't you come with me --

DARREN steps back, batting CHARLIE'S hand away.

DARREN
No - don't touch. Don't touch.

LEE
He doesn't like people touching him.

CONNIE examines LEE'S arm --

CONNIE
Looks like the rod has gone through the
adipose tissue and into the lower bicep.

DARREN clocks SAM and his iPad.

DARREN

Is that a computer? Can I e-mail mum?

CONNIE glances up --

CONNIE

Yes, it is - why don't you ask Mr Strachan to show you what it can do.

SAM shoots daggers at CONNIE as DARREN approaches SAM.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

(of the arm)

We'll need a surgical review. In the meantime, let's draw up 1.2mg of co-amoxiclav and give him a tetanus.

LEE'S eyes are fixed on DARREN and SAM in the corner - their conversation out of earshot. LEE is immediately uncomfortable.

LEE

Darren - come here, mate. Leave him alone.

CONNIE

He's fine with / Mr Strachan.

LEE

/Darren! Come here!

CHARLIE

Let's focus on you, yes?

LEE

(of SAM, suspicious)

He's police, isn't he?

CONNIE snorts - can't help but.

CONNIE

No, he's really not. He's the Medical Director. If you can believe that.

CHARLIE

Is there anyone we can call for you?

LEE

No.

LEE watches DARREN and SAM across resus - doesn't like it.

CHARLIE

What were you doing in that factory, Lee?

LEE

DARREN! GET AWAY FROM HIM!

LEE goes to stand, CONNIE and CHARLIE jump in.

CONNIE

No - that's not a good idea at all.

SAM, instinctively, comes rushing over as LEE grabs the rod and yanks it from his arm. Blood hoses - hitting SAM directly in the chest. DARREN screams with panic as LEE cries out in pain.

DARREN

(repeating - pacing)

Count to ten and close your eyes. Count to ten and close your eyes.

CONNIE

Okay, okay. Let's all calm down.

CONNIE places some pressure to the wound.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

He's dropped his pressure...

CHARLIE

I'll call theatre...

CONNIE

No - we can tie it off here. I'll need a suture set with some Vicryl and some cross-matched blood. Now.

(beat)

Sam, why don't you take Darren outside...

SAM

No, I...

CONNIE

I insist. Really.

SAM exhales - doesn't have a choice. He escorts DARREN outside. As he crosses with CONNIE, hushed --

SAM

I am the Medical Director - not a baby-sitter.

A little wry smile from CONNIE. SAM covered in blood and now baby-sitting DARREN - oh how the power shifts.

CUT TO:

25 INT. ED - RESUS - DAY (11:00)

(CONNIE, LEE)
(CHARLIE)

CONNIE is inside LEE'S wound. CHARLIE provides suction but LEE continues to wriggle. CONNIE struggles to visualise the vessel.

CONNIE
You need to stay still.
(to CHARLIE)
Artery forceps before I lose it again.

CONNIE clips the artery off.

CONNIE (CONT'D)
Vicryl please!

CONNIE ties off the end of the artery with the Vicryl.

CONNIE (CONT'D)
With everything crossed, suction away -

CHARLIE removes suction. The wound finally stops pumping blood.

CONNIE (CONT'D)
We're there. Closing up.
(to LEE)
What on earth were you thinking?

LEE
I need my brother back here.

CONNIE
You could have killed yourself. Then what good would you have been to him?

LEE
Where is he?

CONNIE
He'll be fine. So I suggest, very strongly, that you sit still and keep quiet. Unless you really do want to end up in theatre?

LEE suitably chastised.

CUT TO:

30 INT. RESUS - DAY (12:10)

(CONNIE, LEE, SAM)

CONNIE is finishing up/stitching up LEE'S wound.

CONNIE

With any luck there shouldn't be any
undue complications.

LEE

Where's my brother?

SAM enters, catching the end of the conversation --

SAM

He's in my office. On the phone.

(off LEE'S guilt)

And he's eating his first square meal in
what appears to be a very long time.

LEE

You don't know anything about us.

CONNIE

Sam...

SAM

Were you planning on telling him that his
mother is dead?

Silence.

SAM (CONT'D)

He's a very confused young man.

LEE

Our mother. OUR mother!

LEE rises to lunge at SAM --

CONNIE

Alright, that's enough. He's seventeen.

(to SAM)

I said observe, not upset - now get out
of my resus. Go.

SAM departs. LEE'S breaths are heavy --

LEE

All I've done is tried my best.

CONNIE

It's alright. You're alright.

CUT TO:

:

45 INT. ED. RESUS - DAY (16:05)

(LEE, CHARLIE, CONNIE, SAM)

LEE is in bed - CHARLIE next to him --

LEE

It's been long enough, I want my brother
back with me.

CHARLIE

Let me go and check in on him.

(beat)

You look after him, don't you?

(off his silence)

I've got a lot of respect for you. You're
a young man - it takes a lot.

LEE

Yeah - what would you know about it?

-- BANG! --

The doors fly open as CONNIE and SAM arrive with DARREN, still
coughing up blood. He's in a bad way.

CONNIE

(to LEE)

What's he taken?

LEE

What?

CHARLIE

Let's get him on to the bed.

DARREN slurs - as if drunk.

LEE

Darren? What's happened?

SAM

You tell us.

CONNIE

It's like he's drunk...

LEE

He doesn't drink.

SAM

And he doesn't smell of alcohol.

CONNIE

There's no obvious sign of head injury.

(beat)

Let's check his BM, push some fluids and
try to figure out what the hell is going
on, shall we?

On DARREN - in crisis.

CUT TO:

47 INT. ED. CT SCANNER - DAY (16:20)
(CONNIE, DARREN, CHARLIE, SAM, LEE)

CONNIE, CHARLIE and SAM work on DARREN. LEE is now out of bed in his gown - watching on in horror as his brother deteriorates.

CONNIE
What are we missing? Blood sugar is normal...

DARREN
... Blue...

CHARLIE
What did you say? Darren?

SAM
He said blue.

LEE
Blue? What does that mean?

SAM'S brain works overtime.

SAM
Blue. Blue. I bought him... he said he wanted a blue drink.

DARREN
... From the kitchen...

CONNIE
The kitchen. Lee - what's in your kitchen?

LEE
Nothing. I don't...

CHARLIE
Bleach? Do you have bleach in your kitchen?

LEE
(realising)
Anti-freeze.

SAM
That's it - blue, tastes sweet. It's anti-freeze.

Bingo - they've got it.

CONNIE
Right, let's measure his blood gas, we could be looking at methanol poisoning.

LEE
There was nothing to eat, / he must have been looking for food...

CONNIE
/ At least we know...

Just then - DARREN starts fitting --

LEE
Darren!

CONNIE
He's fitting. Lorazepam. NOW!

CUT TO:

50 INT. ED. RESUS - DAY (16:35)

(CHARLIE, CONNIE, LEE, SAM)

DARREN continues to fit. CHARLIE administers the lorazepam.

CHARLIE

2 of lorazepam going in.

After a few moment - DARREN stops fitting.

CONNIE

Better. We'll need to get some fomepizole
on a transfusion..

CHARLIE

We don't stock it in the ED but I'll
request it from the pharmacy.

CONNIE

Quick as we can. Thank you, Charlie.

LEE

Is he going to be OK?

SAM

As long as we get the antidote into him
quickly.

LEE

I'm so sorry, mate.

(beat - breaking down)

Please let him be OK. He hasn't got
anyone else...

CUT TO:

53 INT. ED. RESUS CORRIDOR - DAY (18:00)

(SAM, LEE)

(NS GIRL (7))

LEE - in a gown - is at the vending machine.

SAM

I wanted to apologise, about earlier. I was simply concerned for your brother.

(beat)

I know you're doing the best you can in what must be very difficult circumstances.

LEE nods.

SAM (CONT'D)

What were you doing in that factory?

(off LEE'S silence)

Electrical cable theft. To sell for what? Drugs?

LEE

Food.

Oh.

SAM

I see. What about food banks?

Tears prick LEE'S eyes.

LEE

I don't know where they are.

SAM

Look, you don't have to do this on your own. You've been shouldering the burden since you were what - fourteen?

(beat)

I have a daughter. She's very unwell and I look after her. But I can't do it on my own. I need people around me, medical professionals...

(beat)

There are people that help. Will you let us help you?

LEE nods. Yes.

SAM (CONT'D)

Good.

LEE heads off. Perhaps a brighter future ahead.

SAM exhales - the end of a very long day. He turns to be confronted by a young, sweet-looking NS GIRL. About seven.

SAM (CONT'D)
Hello.

SAM bends down to the NS GIRL'S height.

SAM (CONT'D)
Are you lost?

And then - the NS GIRL promptly vomits all over him.

SAM (CONT'D)
Oh, you've got to be kidding me...

CUT TO:

57 INT. RESUS - DAY (18:45)
(DARREN, LEE)

DARREN is sat up in bed - now feeling much better. LEE enters with an arm full of chocolate and approaches DARREN.

DARREN
Is that chocolate for me?

LEE
Yeah it is.

LEE hands over the chocolate.

LEE (CONT'D)
Darren. There's something I've got to tell you. It's about mum...

We PULL BACK.

CUT TO: