

Organ Donor
By
H.P. King

FADE IN-

EXT. ANYWHERE U.S.A. - ROADSIDE - NIGHT

A storm rages, the paramedics load up the crash victim. They hurriedly evaluate the man.

Flashing lights from several emergency vehicles almost give you a 'Bucha' effect.

The rain falls relentlessly.

INT. AMBULANCE - DRIVING - CONTINUOUS

SARAH (35) black woman with braided hair drives carefully, dodging fallen trees in the road. EDWARD (42) balding white man with coke bottle lens glasses, looks after the injured man. He secures a splint on the man's lower right leg.

As a precaution, Edward places a neck brace on the victim.

The man is barely conscious. Edward gives him a sedative to sleep.

EDWARD

Helluva night to crash on
Halloween.
Looks like a compound fracture-

Sarah glances in her rearview, she picks up the radio mic.

SARAH

Right, saids the wanna-be surgeon.

Edwards hunches, ignoring her.

SARAH

Unit 1031, we have a possible
compound fracture, lower
extremities.

Sarah speeds up as the road clears.

BASE (O.S.)

Copy.

SARAH

Check his I.D.

Edward digs in the man's pockets, he finds his wallet. He pulls out his license.

EDWARD

Okay uh, looks like he's a organ donor.

SARAH

Vitals okay?

EDWARD

Yes, so far.

The paramedics race down the highway. The man's breathing is now shallow. Edward notices.

EDWARD

Uh looks like he's going into shock, turning blue.

Edward gives the man oxygen. Sarah looks back quickly.

SARAH

Get the defib ready.

EDWARD

Copy.

Sarah slows down.

SARAH

Do I need to pull over?

The man is now unconscious, Edward looks at the driver's license again.

He checks his pulse.

EDWARD

No, keep going. His pulse is weak, how far out are we?

SARAH

Whew! About 15 minutes.

Sarah speeds up a little. Edward is quiet. Sarah checks her rearview.

Edward is up to something.

SARAH

Internal bleeding?

EDWARD

Maybe.

SARAH

What are you doing?

Edward doesn't answer.

Sarah looks back.

SARAH

Why is there blood? He's got a
compound fracture? Why do you have
blood on your gloves?

EDWARD

I know what I'm doing, keep going.

Sarah speeds up a little more. Again she checks her
review.

She sees Edward with the organ transport box. Sarah pulls
over.

She hops in the back with Edward.

SARAH

Oh my god! What the hell?

EDWARD

He expired, so-

SARAH

--You're not a surgeon, damn
Edward! Did you even try to defib
him?

Sarah scrambles back up front, she gets on the radio.

SARAH

Unit #1031, our patient has
expired, over.

BASE (O.S.)

Copy.

Again they take off, Edward appears to giggle just a
little.

EXT. TRAUMA CENTER - NIGHT

They round the corner, pull into the emergency driveway.
Sarah stops in front of the emergency entrance.

EXT/INT - AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

She can see the emergency team running towards them.

Sarah goes to the back.

SARAH
Where's his license?

Edward looks around, on the floor, he picks it up.

Hands it to Sarah.

Sarah grabs her forehead, looking aghast at Edward.

SARAH
I don't see where he's an organ
donor.

Edward looks and points.

EDWARD
See, right there. Organ donor.

SARAH
That's his name...*LOGAN DONNER*.

Sarah and Edward smile.

SARAH
Did you get enough for me?

Edward nods.

EDWARD
I love it when we cosplay.

Edward picks up the organ transport box.

They both disappear in a puff of smoke. Just as the
emergency team opens the back door.

The team sees no one but the crash victim on the gurney,
cut open and gutted from stem to stern.

FADE TO BLACK-

