

"MARCUS"  
REVISED  
1/19/10

HAWTHORNE  
"One Step Forward..."  
#202

1 INT. HOSPITAL - ER/NURSES' STATION - DAY

1

Resident overachiever MARCUS LEEDS returns to the desk, updates the whiteboard, moves on to charts.

CAMILLE (O.S.)  
Hey, Marcus.

He turns with a start, finds CAMILLE leaning over the counter.

MARCUS  
Camille. You looking for Nurse Hawthorne?

CAMILLE  
Actually, I'm kinda hungry. Wanna grab lunch?

He glances at the tray of charts.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)  
They must feed you guys.

Marcus smiles. He's game.

MARCUS  
(calls out)  
I'm clocking out for lunch.

ER comes to a screeching halt --

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
I never take lunch.

Camille's smiling, amazed: WTF? He motions for her to join him and they disappear down the hall.

2 INT. HOSPITAL - CAFETERIA - DAY

2

Camille and Marcus carry sodas over to a table, laughing --

CAMILLE  
There was a churro cart in the ER...?

(CONTINUED)

1/7

Start  
→  
1

2 CONTINUED:

MARCUS

That story was in my college essay.

CAMILLE

It obviously worked.

MARCUS

(nods)

First year pre-med at U of V.

CAMILLE

Your parents making you work here?

MARCUS

It's just me and my grand. But colleges take volunteering and that extracurricular stuff seriously.

CAMILLE

You've already gotten into college.

MARCUS

Med school's around the corner.

CAMILLE

Yeah, in like four years.

MARCUS

Nothing wrong with thinking ahead. What about you? You said you'll be a senior next year, so where you thinking of applying?

CAMILLE

University of Hawaii.

MARCUS

(incredulous)

Really? What kind of programs do they have there?

Camille searches for something to say --

CAMILLE

You know regular stuff.

MARCUS

Like what? Surfing? Shell collecting?

CAMILLE

That's not the only school I'm looking at.

(CONTINUED)

2/7

**MARCUS**

Yeah, what other schools?

He's putting her on the spot and Camille suddenly feels self-conscious.

CAMILLE

I was thinking about maybe doing a graphic design major somewhere like Virginia Commonwealth.

It's the first time she's said it out loud.

**MARCUS**

You into graphic design?

CAMILLE

I know it's not medical school --

**MARCUS**

No, it's cool. I could see you doing that.

CAMILLE

Yeah?

**MARCUS**

Yale has one of the best graphic design programs in the country.

CAMILLE

Really?

**MARCUS**

You should check it out.

CAMILLE

I will.

**MARCUS**

'Course, there won't be any luaus on the beach.

CAMILLE

I think I'll manage.

OFF Camille and Marcus exchanging a smile --

**END**

3/7

#202 "One Step Forward..." CAMILLE/MARCUS Story

4.

3

3 CONTINUED:

Start  
2

CAMILLE

...I was blastin' Lily Allen.  
Perfect, right?

MARCUS

I would've liked to have seen that.

He pauses to help a NURSE with an errant gurney.

CAMILLE

What music do you listen to?

MARCUS

(shrugs)  
Everything.

She throws him a look. He'll have to do better than that.

CAMILLE

You're driving around blasting easy  
listening aren't you?

MARCUS

Are you knockin' my playlist?

CAMILLE

Name something cool.

Caught, Marcus draws a blank --

CAMILLE (CONT'D)

Do you even have an iPod?

MARCUS

(playfully)  
What's that?

CAMILLE

Give me something to work with.

MARCUS

Okay, how 'bout Stevie Wonder?

CAMILLE

Great. Now, try an artist with a  
song released in the last decade.

MARCUS

He's a musical legend.

He gives her a gamely smile. But they both know, she clearly  
has him beat in the game of what's hip.

(CONTINUED)

4/7

3

CONTINUED: (2)

As they come to the end of the hall -- at the edge of the ER  
fray, Camille pauses, turns to him. They stand for a beat,  
not wanting their time together to end --

CAMILLE

So, you gonna ask me out or not?

He blushes --

MARCUS

You're the boss' daughter. That's  
not gonna go well.

CAMILLE

Why not?

MARCUS

'Cause it never does.

CAMILLE

How many girls have you dated here?

MARCUS

(jokingly)

All the hot nurses. And the candy  
stripers too.

Camille playfully pushes him.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

It's just I got a good thing goin'  
here with this job.

CAMILLE

Don't worry about my mom. She's  
pretty chill these days. Trust me.

MARCUS

Yeah?

Marcus looks at her, tempted --

CAMILLE

So, what time you picking me up?

Marcus smiles. He can't resist her.

4

INT. HOSPITAL - ER/NURSES' STATION - DAY

END

4

CHRISTINA has cornered BOBBIE at the nurses' desk.

(CONTINUED)

5/7

4

CONTINUED:

CHRISTINA

If he's in college, what's he doing pursuing an eleventh grader?

She's eyeing Marcus, who is collecting doctors' notes from the patient bays.

BOBBIE

We love him.

CHRISTINA

We do?

BOBBIE

He helped you out with the ethics board earlier. And he knows how to handle Gail.

He notices them watching him and immediately gets nervous.

BOBBIE (CONT'D)

He's like Radar O'Reilly on speed.

CHRISTINA

You better give him some Valium because he's going too fast, if you ask me.

BOBBIE

You couldn't ask for a sweeter more impressive kid.

He glances back to see if they're still watching him and inadvertently runs into a cart, dropping the charts, which CLATTER to the floor --

CHRISTINA

Not looking too impressive now.

Bobbie throws Christina a look, as they come over to help him pick the charts up off the floor.

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Everything okay?

MARCUS

Fine.

He's a nervous wreck.

CHRISTINA

Something I want to ask you --

F/11

Start  
3 →

6/7

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARCUS

Nurse Hawthorne... I can explain.

CHRISTINA

Really?

MARCUS

(blurts out)

She was the one that asked me out.  
I tried telling her it's a mistake  
to shit where you eat --

Bobbie laughs.

CHRISTINA

If you're talking about my  
daughter, I don't want you doing  
either of those things.

MARCUS

Right. Sorry.

CHRISTINA

I want you to tell me about Erin.

MARCUS

Doctor Jameson? You know about the  
ethics committee...

CHRISTINA

What about who she is personally?  
She married? Have kids?

MARCUS

No. But if you need a silver  
spoon, she's got an entire set.  
Old Richmond money.

BOBBIE

A society lady in this pit? She  
must have a real need to give back.

Christina wheels are already turning.

CHRISTINA

Thanks, Marcus.

He nods, relieved to be dismissed. As he turns to go,  
Christina calls after him --

CHRISTINA (CONT'D)

Have a good time, tonight. But not  
too good.

END

(CONTINUED)

7/7