

NATE

Uh, are you sure he...?

RUBY

He's fine.

NATE

Okay. Anyway, uh, I have this tea.

It's sort of the favorite tea of a,  
uh, friend of mine who works here.

I was hoping I could just drop by...

RUBY IS SORTING THROUGH PAPERS, INCREDIBLY DISTRACTED. NATE  
IS DISTRACTED BY THE MAN WITH THE BLOODY RAG.

RUBY

You have what? Tea? Is there  
something wrong with the tea? Did  
you ingest it?

NATE

No, there's nothing wrong with it.

It's just tea.

A PARAMEDIC ENTERS PUSHING A PATIENT ON A CRASH CART.

PARAMEDIC

I have that transfer from Memorial.

RUBY

Hold on. ~~(TO NATE) What~~ you  
~~are~~ talking about? Tea? What?

~~NATE~~

~~(FRUSTRATION GROWING) Yes, tea~~  
~~just want to deliver it to a friend~~  
~~of mine who works here.~~

"PARAMEDIC"

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