

STAT!

A comedy

by

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CHARACTERS (1M, 1W)

BELINDA -- a woman in her 30s, any race

JEFF -- a man in his 30s, any race

LOCATION

The waiting area of the Emergency Room with a couple chairs

TIME

Night

STAT!

A couple chairs in the waiting room of the ER. BELINDA, a woman in her 30s, sits holding her stomach. JEFF, a man in his 30s, enters. His head is bandaged and there's a huge blood stain on the bandage. Jeff sits next to Belinda.

JEFF
(flirting)

So. What brings you here?

Belinda looks at him and then THROWS UP INTO A BAG. She stops and then throws up again. It seems to last inhumanly long.

JEFF
Wow, that may have been a record.

BELINDA
It's been worse.

JEFF
You want me to get a nurse?

BELINDA
No, I checked in. You know how ERs are. They think I might just have . . .
(throws up)
. . . a stomach flu.

Jeff moves a seat away from her.

JEFF
I'm sure it's not that bad.

BELINDA
What about you?

JEFF
Me?

BELINDA

Your head.

JEFF

Oh, right, my head. I seem to have cracked it open.

BELINDA

That sounds terrible.

JEFF

Yeah, it feels better if I nap.

His head rolls back and he's out, mouth open.

BELINDA

Excuse me. Excuse me!

Jeff wakes up.

JEFF

Hey, so what brings you here?

BELINDA

We're in the E.R.

JEFF

This isn't my kitchen?

BELINDA

No. You did something to your head.

JEFF

Oh, right, right. So how're you doing?

She throws up again.

JEFF

Oh, I see. You're playing hard to get.

BELINDA

Are you hitting on me?