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CHICAGO FIRE

"I AM THE APOCALYPSE"

Story by Dick Wolf & Matt Olmstead

Teleplay by Michael Brandt & Derek Haas

|          |   |
|----------|---|
| 02/11/15 | Full White – Pages 1-53                             |
| 02/13/15 | Full Blue – Pages 1-53                              |
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| 02/26/15 | Full 2 <sup>nd</sup> White – Pages 1-53             |
| 03/03/15 | 2 <sup>nd</sup> Blue – Page 4                       |
| 03/06/15 | 2 <sup>nd</sup> Pink – Pages 49,49A,52              |
| 03/12/15 | 2 <sup>nd</sup> Yellow – Page 49                    |
| 03/23/15 | 2 <sup>nd</sup> Green – Pages 4,4A,5-6,31,31A       |
| 03/24/15 | 3 <sup>rd</sup> White – Pages 4,4A,5-6              |
| 03/25/15 | 3 <sup>rd</sup> Blue – Pages 43,44,44A,45,50,50A,53 |
| 03/25/15 | 3 <sup>rd</sup> Pink – Pages 44,45                  |



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CHICAGO FIRE

"I AM THE APOCALYPSE"

CAST

MATTHEW CASEY  
KELLY SEVERIDE  
WALLACE BODEN  
GABRIELA DAWSON  
PETER MILLS  
CHRISTOPHER HERRMANN

BRIAN ZVONECEK "OTIS"  
JOE CRUZ  
MOUCH  
CAPP  
SYLVIE BRETT

ADAM RUZEK  
JAY HALSTEAD  
SCOTT RICE  
TONY  
DR. KENDRA  
APRIL SEXTON  
WILL HALSTEAD  
DR. HANNAH TRAMBLE  
DR. SHARON GOODWIN  
DR. DANIEL CHARLES  
DIANE CLAMAN  
REGISTRAR  
FACTORY SUPERVISOR  
ALEEM MAHMOUD  
FEMALE PATIENT  
LOWE  
JIM  
MOTHER  
RUBY  
ALI MAHMOUD  
NOOR MAHMOUD  
LESLIE SHAY  
ANTONIO DAWSON  
**MELANIE \***

CHICAGO FIRE

"I AM THE APOCALYPSE"

LOCATIONS

INTERIORS:

HALSTEAD'S APARTMENT  
AMBO 61  
CHICAGO MED  
    WAITING ROOM  
    BREAK ROOM  
    ER  
    TRAUMA BAY 4  
    IN THE CEILING  
    TINY ROOM OFF THE ER  
    RECOVERY ROOM  
BHO LABS  
MOLLY'S  
**CASEY'S APARTMENT \***

EXTERIORS:

CHICAGO STREETS  
BUILDING GAS LEAK  
    DOWN BY THE TRUCK  
    ON THE LADDER  
    DOWN BELOW  
CITY STREET  
CHICAGO MED  
    PARKING LOT  
    COMMAND CENTER

CHICAGO FIRE

"I AM THE APOCALYPSE"

DAY BREAK

DAY 1:  
Sc. 1-54

NIGHT 1:  
Sc. 55-56

CHICAGO FIRE"I AM THE APOCALYPSE"TEASER

1 EXT. CHICAGO STREETS - DAY 1

Truck 81, Squad 3, Ambo 61 and Boden's SUV rip up the road, sirens blaring...

The CAMERA PUSHES IN ON SQUAD 3 and finds Severide, riding in his usual shotgun seat, pensive. He's looking out the window, but he's lost in his own thoughts... not even hearing the conversation around him...

...and now we see he's looking in his side view mirror at Ambo 61 behind him... From his position, he can see Shay riding shotgun.

He sits up and when he blinks it's Brett. It's one of those moments that sneak up on you: thinking of a lost loved one. He rolls his head around his neck a little, exhales, shaking it off, as they roll up to...

2 EXT. BUILDING GAS LEAK - DAY 2

...where CLOUDS OF WHITE GAS are pouring out of the windows of a building reminiscent of the one that exploded in 222, and employees gather at the front, struggling to breathe... Severide peers up at it...

SEVERIDE

Gas leak?

A FACTORY SUPERVISOR sprints out of the building...

FACTORY SUPERVISOR

(coughing)

Yeah. We use Anhydrous Ammonia as a refrigerant! The line broke. All employees are accounted for but Scooter and Brad are trapped on the roof!

He points up to where we can see one worker waving his hands frantically on the roof.

BODEN

(into his radio)

I need a Level 1 Hazmat Response.

(to Casey)

Casey, get your ladder to the roof.

Masks on...

(CONTINUED)

2

CONTINUED:

2

CASEY

You heard him! Let's go!

Cruz extends the aerial... Casey is already heading up it when he realizes...

CASEY (INTO HIS RADIO)  
(CONT'D)

Dammit. We're about 8 feet short.

3

DOWN BY THE TRUCK:

3

Severide hears the message.

SEVERIDE

On it.

Severide races over and grabs a ten foot roof ladder off the side of Truck 81, tucks it on his shoulder, climbs up on the truck and starts up the ladder.

Just then, BOOOOOM!!!

Several windows are blown out and both Casey and Severide are nearly tossed off the ladder. Severide steadies Casey...

SEVERIDE (CONT'D)

You all right?

CASEY

I'm awake now.

4

DOWN BY THE TRUCK:

4

Boden hollers at the factory supervisor...

BODEN

You sure everyone is accounted for?

FACTORY SUPERVISOR

Yes, sir.

BODEN

(into his radio)

Ammonia explosion like that produces very little fire. We're gonna wait for Hazmat to breach. Boys, it's too dangerous. Come on down.

SEVERIDE

We can get the workers on the roof, Chief. At least let us do that.

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED:

4

Boden frowns, did he expect anything less from these two?

BODEN

Two minutes.

5

ON THE LADDER AND DOWN BELOW:

5

Severide hooks the ladder to the parapet wall and climbs the rest of the way on to the roof. BRAD and SCOOTER are on their hands and knees, coughing and wheezing... scared... Severide hurries to them. The roof seems unstable...

SEVERIDE

We gotta get off this roof!

CASEY

Otis, Herrmann! Come help us get 'em down.

Quickly, ropes are tied, victims are guided down the ladder... Severide and Casey to Otis, Otis to Herrmann... and soon Scooter and Brad are down on the ground.

Mills watches... itching to get in the game... smiling. Brett notices...

BRETT

Something funny?

MILLS

Just love the job, you know?

Weird response but okay...

6

BACK ON THE GROUND:

6

It's a zoo as HAZMAT TEAMS arrive... there aren't enough paramedics to treat all the workers who got hit with the gas.

Boden wraps up a radio call as Severide, Casey, and Mills approach.

BODEN

Closest ambo is five minutes out.

MILLS

Victims are in respiratory distress, Chief.

(CONTINUED)

SEVERIDE

We can load two or three into the Squad rig.

MILLS

I can take an extra couple in 61.

CASEY

We'll head to Chicago Med and help offload.

BODEN

(nods)

Mills, call ahead and tell 'em their day is about to get a whole hell of a lot busier.

MILLS

You got it, Chief.

Everyone spreads out to take care of business as Hazmat begins to enter the building.

7

INT. HALSTEAD'S APARTMENT - DAY

7

Jay Halstead, pants and wife beater on, makes a cup of coffee. A beautiful girl in her late 20s, MELANIE, exits the bedroom. Her hair's a mess and she's wearing just a men's tank top over underwear. Jay's a little thrown.

\*  
\*  
\*

HALSTEAD

Hey. Hi. Morning.

\*  
\*

MELANIE

Melanie.

\*  
\*

HALSTEAD

Jay. Will's brother.

\*  
\*

MELANIE

Nice to meet you.

\*  
\*

She's about to get a cup, but he just hands her his. She takes it and heads back to the room, crossing with his brother WILL, who is tightening his tie. Will and Melanie share a quick kiss as she continues on to the bedroom and he approaches Jay in the kitchen.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

HALSTEAD

When you supposed to be at work?

\*  
\*

He checks his watch.

\*

WILL

Ten minutes ago?

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

Will hurriedly pours himself a to-go mug. \*

HALSTEAD \*

On your first day? \*

WILL \*

Uh, first and last, as it turns out. \*

Almond milk? You don't have regular milk  
in here? \*

HALSTEAD \*

You're joking. \*

WILL \*

No. I gotta get back. \*

HALSTEAD \*

For what? I thought your partners kicked  
you out of the practice? \*

WILL \*

They did. But, this may come as a shock,  
there are other practices in New York  
City. \*

(CONTINUED)

7

CONTINUED:

7

HALSTEAD

How about for once you see something all  
the way through?

\*

WILL

You sound like the old man.

\*

HALSTEAD

There it is. That's why you're blowing  
back out of town. Right?

\*

\*

Will grabs his medical coat.

WILL

What do you care?

\*

HALSTEAD

Give it a couple weeks. At least. You  
never know.

Will checks his watch.

\*

WILL

I gotta go.

\*

Halstead watches him walk out.

\*

8

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

8

The rigs all rip up the road toward Chicago Med,  
dynamically, heroically, and inspiringly transporting  
victims to get the aid they need while the beautiful city  
of Chicago shimmers in the background.

9

OMITTED

9

10

INT. CHICAGO MED - ER WAITING ROOM

10

A volunteer registrar, 45, puts the phone down.

REGISTRAR

Oh, lord, here it comes...

And before things get out of hand, just a quick description of who you're about to meet at Chicago Med.

DR. HANNAH TRAMBLE, 30s, Surgeon. Tramble is fearless. She grew up with a truck driver father and a mother who got slapped around. Since her mother refused to go to a hospital, Hannah would patch her up, which fostered her love of medicine. There's a dark secret in that family tree, when her father never showed up to drive his truck one day. Disappeared. Stanford educated on scholarship, tough as nails, she's a beast in surgery.

DR. DANIEL CHARLES, 50s, Chief Psychiatrist. Off the charts intelligent in all subjects but his personal life, Charles is a slave to his own passions: eating, drinking, medicinal marijuana. But he has remarkable insight into his patients, into the human mind, and into human behavior. Usually the smartest one in the room and he knows it.

SHARON GOODWIN, 50s, Head of Hospital. Though she doesn't love the politics that go into running a hospital, and though she doesn't suffer fools, she's damn good at keeping the doors open and returning to the idea that hospitals aren't about numbers, but serving the people of the community. That said, it's her way or the I-90 highway.

APRIL SEXTON, 30s, ER Nurse. We've met her in the two episodes running up to this, but for the record, she's smart, bold, intuitive, and loves the action. She has a long history with Severide, and their feelings are starting to kindle.

BACK INSIDE THE ER as the registrar puts down the phone...

REGISTRAR (CONT'D)

April we have at least 30 inhalation victims minutes out.

APRIL

Who've inhaled what? Chlorine? Skunk weed?

REGISTRAR

(swallows)

Ummm...

(CONTINUED)

APRIL

Ask next time. Pretty please.

(beat)

Have you seen Dr. Tramble or the new guy?

The Registrar shakes her head...

INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY

A doctor's break room with vending machines, a couch, a small table for sneaking a meal...

Said new guy, Will Halstead, enters and heads for the coffee maker... then notices the refrigerator is pulled out from the wall... He opens the door... the fridge is not working; the light is off.

Then, he hears some sounds emanating behind it. He peeks around the side, expecting to see a maintenance man, but sees Tramble scrunched back here, wearing scrubs, holding a screwdriver, concentrating...

WILL

When I took the job I didn't know we did our own maintenance work.

TRAMBLE

I have a theory. Goodwin likes broken appliances because it means we have to spend more money at the vending machines.

WILL

The great vending machine conspiracy. You could get published in JAMA with that.

Then with a click the fridge starts to HUM...

TRAMBLE

Open the door.

Halstead opens the door and the light is now working... the fridge back on.

WILL

Nice work.

She emerges from the other side, puts the screwdriver back in the open tool box on the table. Holds out her hand...

TRAMBLE

Hannah.

(CONTINUED)

WILL

I know who you are, Dr. Tramble. Will Halstead.

TRAMBLE

New York, right?

WILL

For the last ten years. Originally from here.

TRAMBLE

What brought you back?

WILL

Asking myself the same question.

She stops, looks at him a beat. Intrigued. She's about to say something when the light in the fridge goes off again and it conks out. He takes the screwdriver from the toolbox and hands it back to her.

TRAMBLE

I am, by the way.

WILL

What?

TRAMBLE

Published.

APRIL (O.S.)

*Shared credit with three other doctors.*

Will and Tramble turn to see April in the doorway.

TRAMBLE

(playfully)

Published is published, April.

\*

\*

APRIL

We're about to get slammed.

Tramble and Will approach the front desk...

TRAMBLE

What's going on?

The Head of Hospital, SHARON GOODWIN, is on her way through the ER...

(CONTINUED)

GOODWIN

Industrial ammonia leak. Thirty plus on the way and we're already full up on flu patients.

Without missing a beat Tramble grabs a passing ORDERLY.

TRAMBLE

Round up as many O2 tanks as you can find.

Tramble looks at Will.

TRAMBLE (CONT'D)

Sharon Goodwin? Dr. Will Halstead.

GOODWIN

We met at the interview.

WILL

About that...

Goodwin's already headed through the doors that lead out to the parking lot...

GOODWIN

I'm late for a meeting doctor, enjoy your first day.

WILL

That's what I need to talk to you...

But she's gone. Will turns back to Tramble...

TRAMBLE

When it comes down to it she's on our side.

The waiting room (much larger than what we've had before) is fairly full with flu people.

TRAMBLE (CONT'D)

I'm gonna run over to urgent care and discharge as many as I can to free up the space... you start getting 'em sorted and we'll go from worst to I'm-not-gonna-die today.

Will nods and Tramble dashes off...

And right then... WHOOOMP! The doors crash open... and in comes Severide, Casey, Dawson, Mills, Brett, Otis, Herrmann, all helping factory gas patients... others who can walk on their own come in... this place is filling up fast.

(CONTINUED)

THE CAMERA PICKS UP...

...one Pakistani-American who is already sitting, ALEEM MAHMOUD, 25, shivering, obviously feverish. His watchful eyes are taking in the increased activity...

...but the CAMERA KEEPS MOVING AND FINDS...

Doctor Kendra, whom we've used many times in previous episodes, and April hurrying over to help Severide get a factory worker into a chair...

KENDRA

Kelly...

SEVERIDE

Kendra. Hope you guys ate a big breakfast.

April looks at the ER filling up...

KENDRA

We're gonna have to start doubling up bays and separate the flu patients from the gas victims...

April nods... the room is quickly getting cramped... The Registrar is doing her best to pass out paperwork.

April moves to the front of the room and raises her hands...

APRIL

Everyone listen up, please. Can I have your attention?

SEVERIDE

(bellows)

LISTEN UP!

That does the trick. When the murmuring, coughing and scuffling settles...

APRIL

We're gonna have a very full day here. I understand none of you feel well but we're gonna need help from you and most importantly, patience.

Severide looks at her, taking charge, confident.

APRIL (CONT'D)

So if you're here because of the ammonia leak I'm gonna need you on this side of the room when I say so. If you're here

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

APRIL (CONT'D)

because of the flu, or something non-life threatening, then...

As she continues talking, we find Aleem, who slowly gets to his feet... makes his way to the middle of the room...

...and then improbably Aleem climbs up on a metal folding chair.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Sir. Not yet, please... I need everyone to...

But Aleem interrupts her...

ALEEM

(loudly)

If you thought Ebola was a nightmare, I am the apocalypse!

That gets everyone's attention...

And then we see he's holding up a GRENADE WITH THE PIN PULLED, his thumb holding down the ignition.

FEMALE PATIENT

Oh my god!

ALEEM

FUCK AMERICA! FUCK ALL AMERICANS!  
YOU'RE ALL DEAD IN TWO WEEKS!

(alt. lines)

DEATH TO AMERICA! DEATH TO ALL  
AMERICANS! YOU'RE ALL DEAD IN TWO WEEKS!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Severide sees what is coming and as others scramble away, Severide does exactly what he does with a fire... he charges right at him...

ALEEM (CONT'D)

ALLAHU AKBAR!

...Aleem releases the ignition...

...but Severide hits him at the same time... knocking Aleem backwards, where he lands on the grenade... and BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

13 INT. ER - DAY

13

The immediate aftermath of the grenade blast... Dust, smoke, and the CEILING IS ON FIRE... with electrical wires sparking... ...also, the upper half of ALEEM's body has exploded and what's left of his lower body is a heap on the floor...

Several chairs were destroyed in the blast zone... dust, soot, debris, blood, and matter are all over the ER...

Emergency lights come up and a SIREN starts its two-tone bleat.

\*  
\*

The patients are stunned. Near the door, Will blinks debris out of his eyes... he's nearest to Casey... who is also shaking the cobwebs out... Casey's first concern is Dawson, who's struggling to her feet, dazed.

CASEY

Dawson! You okay?

DAWSON

I'm okay.

She pulls herself to a chair and sits, disoriented.

WILL

(to Casey)

What'd he say? The bomber?

CASEY

Something about being worse than Ebola.

Realization washes over Will's face...

WILL

We need to lock down the ER. No one in or out! Now!

But PEOPLE are already fleeing the ER... Casey understands quickly, starts nodding, but is already up and moving.

WILL (CONT'D)

(barks at the registrar)

Kill that siren!

\*  
\*  
\*

Casey gets on his radio immediately...

\*

CASEY

Chief, it's Casey.

14

OUTSIDE:

14

The parking lot is a large fenced in area... with just a couple of openings for cars/ambulances to come in or out. Boden, Mouch, Cruz, Capp, plus Tony and Rice are still out here...

(CONTINUED)

...everyone trying to figure out what just happened as they watch people covered in soot and debris flee the ER. Boden presses his radio...

BODEN

What the hell happened?

CASEY (ON THE RADIO)

A guy just blew himself up, Chief. Said what he has is worse than Ebola... Lock down everything... don't let anyone leave! Doc here says no one who was in here should be touched by anyone outside.

\*

Will leans in over Casey's shoulder...

\*

WILL

(affirming)

We need everyone brought back. No exceptions!

\*

\*

\*

\*

Boden turns to his people... everyone else heard the radio too...

BODEN

Lock it all down! No one in or out!  
Now!

All the firefighters scatter... begin herding up the people who were trying to flee...

BODEN (CONT'D)

Cruz! Tony! Use the rigs to block the exits! Go!

Casey looks at Otis...

CASEY

Otis... find extinguishers and get on that ceiling fire!

\*

Otis scrambles over to a wall, opens the glass partition, seizes a fire extinguisher while... Casey and Herrmann work to shut the ER doors...

\*

CASEY (CONT'D)

Mills! You and Brett okay?

MILLS

All in one piece, Lieutenant.

(CONTINUED)

CASEY

Look for injuries!

Mills and Brett fan out to do that... Dawson gets up to join them.

CASEY (CONT'D)

Gabby...

(CONTINUED)

DAWSON  
(ready to help)  
I'm fine.

\*  
\*  
\*

As she goes one by one to check on the panicked patients,  
...and the injuries should be plentiful expanding outward  
from the blast zone... shrapnel having caused all manners  
of abrasions, nicks, cuts, scrapes, gouges and wounds  
through the crowded waiting room...  
...others gather near the doors, wanting to get out...  
Casey shouts over them...

CASEY  
I'm sorry, but no one in or out until we  
know what we're dealing with.

Groaning and arguing from the terrified people...

HERRMANN  
You heard him! Listen, you're scared.  
We're scared. Trust me... but the best  
thing anyone can do is to please sit up  
against the wall and wait! Please!

The people get the message and head over to a wall while,  
Will moves past them, one hundred percent in his element  
now, one hundred percent in charge...

WILL  
Tell the firefighters they can start  
bringing the stragglers back inside.  
Send 'em in one at a time... don't let  
anyone out.

\*  
\*

(beat)  
And we need to set up a decontamination  
area. Any bathroom with a shower. Start  
getting people washed off.

CASEY  
Got it.

Casey goes to call it into his radio while...

...the CAMERA MOVES OVER TO OTIS, who was approaching  
through the cloud of debris and smoke to get the  
extinguisher on the small ceiling fire... when he sees on  
the ground...

April... who is just coming to her senses... very close to  
the "blast spot."

(CONTINUED)

And then he sees Severide nearby... his back is bloody and shredded and he's not moving.

OTIS

Over here! It's Severide!

Mills and Brett rush over, along with Casey and Herrmann...

MILLS

Kelly! Can you hear me!

APRIL

(shaking out the cobwebs)

He was trying to stop him...

He... is he...

Brett checks for a pulse...

BRETT

Weak pulse...

\*

Will hurries over...

MILLS

Trauma to his back and chest... shrapnel from the grenade.

Will takes a look, sees his chest has been hit through the jacket.

WILL

(all business)

Black tag him. He's gone.

\*

\*

\*

MILLS

(incredulous)

What?

\*

\*

\*

WILL

The percentages are low that--

\*

\*

MILLS

I don't give a damn about percentages.

\*

\*

Will quickly corrects...

\*

WILL

No problem... grab a gurney.

\*

CASEY

(into this radio)

Chief, Severide took a hit from the explosion. He's unconscious. Seems pretty bad.



APRIL

April.

WILL

You might have a mild concussion,  
April...

He leads her to a chair...

WILL (CONT'D)

...can you sit here until I can take a  
moment to look at you?

APRIL

I could, but I'm not going to.

Will looks at her... April just stares back at him  
defiantly.

APRIL (CONT'D)

April Layton Sexton, born November 22nd,  
1982. My fifth grade teacher was Mrs.  
Nagel. My first pet was Bubbles. You  
want my social security number?

WILL

We're good.

APRIL

I'm gonna go help people now.

She moves to check on a man whose arm is severely  
mangled...

Just then... the SMALL FIRE in the ceiling over Will's  
head must have hit something ELECTRICAL... because a  
SHOWER OF SPARKS erupts from the blast hole...

He backs away as Casey hurries over and snatches up that  
fire extinguisher Otis put down... starts spraying...

CASEY

Herrmann! There's another extinguisher  
by the doors over there.

Herrmann hurries over to the other extinguisher on the far  
wall... which is next to the double doors that lead back  
into the hospital... and now we see...

...through those double doors: DR. TRAMBLE, pounding on  
them. Herrmann shakes his head...

HERRMANN

You can't come in, lady! We got a  
situation here...

(CONTINUED)

TRAMBLE

Open these doors...

Will hurries over and talks to her through the doors...

WILL

You can't come in.

TRAMBLE

You need a surgeon in there.

WILL

I'm a surgeon. And you need a Hazmat suit...

TRAMBLE

I'm gonna operate in a Hazmat suit? Open this door, New York, or you're gonna see a side of me you won't ever want to see again.

WILL

Not gonna happen.

Will starts to walk away...

...then sees all the people that need help... clinging to life. He then looks over at Herrmann. Fuck... \*

He turns back around... unbolts the doors... and opens them just enough to let Tramble squeeze inside...

WILL (CONT'D)

Firefighter. Trauma Bay 4. Do what you can. \*  
\*

Tramble is already all business...

TRAMBLE

Got it.

He watches her go... then looks over at Herrmann, who is moving over to help Casey put out the fire... what a damn day. He rushes over to help April with the man with the traumatized arm.

Cruz has blocked the exit with Truck 81, while Tony has done the same with the other exit with Squad 3.

Anyone who was fleeing has been brought toward the center by Rice, Mouch, and Capp.

DR. DANIEL CHARLES gets out of a parked car and starts to approach him... was that some smoke blowing out of his car as he emerged?

Boden sees him walking through the parking lot, heads him off...

BODEN

Sir. Everyone who was inside when the grenade went off needs to return to the ER.

CHARLES

I wasn't inside. I was, uh... taking a nap did you say grenade?

BODEN

That's right. We're containing the area.

As this settles on Charles, he sizes up the people the firemen have gathered, scans everyone...

BODEN (CONT'D)

Sir, if you would please move back beyond the area we have--

Charles sees LOWE, the factory worker, with the rounded up people who were in the ER. Charles starts to move towards him as he talks...

CHARLES

Chief, right? Chief, look at that man there.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHARLES (CONT'D)

His expression is what's called a "target stare." Hands between his hips and his torso, one leg back at a forty-five degree angle... That's an indication of a man in deep distress.

As if on cue, Lowe sees them coming toward them and pushes past Mouch who doesn't want to touch him, points at Boden aggressively...

LOWE

(very agitated)

Who's in charge here?

BODEN

I am. You need to head back inside.

Mouch tries to corral him...

MOUCH

This way, sir.

LOWE

You can't do this! I got the right to leave!

BODEN

We have a containment situation...

LOWE

We got a terrorist attack here is what we got! AND we don't know what's next?! Now get the hell outta my way!

He tries to leave but Capp and Rice block his way.

LOWE (CONT'D)

(turns back)

You can't make us stay! You don't have the authority--

BODEN

Authority is the one thing I do have.

(points)

Back inside.

Lowe clenches his fists, ready to take on Boden, will surely contaminate him... and then Charles steps between them...

CHARLES

(to Lowe)

You want to leave?

(CONTINUED)

LOWE

Damn right I do!

CHARLES

You're scared, confused, and you want to get out.

LOWE

I'm not--

CHARLES

I'm proud of you for staying here.

That's weird... Lowe looks at him, confused...

CHARLES (CONT'D)

It's true. I'm proud of you. You're doing a great job of keeping it together. I'm sure you'll agree this is hard on everyone.

LOWE

Yeah, but...

CHARLES

And... I'm sure you'll agree that these people are looking up to you right now. They know you're going to do the right thing.

Boden looks at Charles like he's out of his mind, but Charles just keeps his eyes locked on Lowe's. After a tense beat...

LOWE

Am I gonna get to leave?

CHARLES

You really want out. I do, too and I'm sure you'll agree with me on that.

LOWE

Of course I do.

CHARLES

Good. We all wanna do the right thing. If these men say they need you back inside, then I promise you, that's what's best for everyone.

Lowe looks around at all the faces staring at him, all in the same boat... then looks at Charles, who just keeps his eyes merry, non-threatening.

(CONTINUED)

16

CONTINUED:

16

Lowe blows out a big breath, a release of emotion, his shoulders sag, and his posture says he's done.

Without touching him, Charles leads Lowe back toward the entrance like a bullfighter...

Situation defused. The firefighters take over. Boden looks over at Charles like the doctor just performed some kind of magic trick.

BODEN

Thanks.

CHARLES

(watching Lowe)

Oh, he's not done.

Charles turns to walk off...

BODEN

Who the hell are you?

CHARLES

(turns back)

Daniel Charles... head of Psychiatry.  
I'll be around.

17

INSIDE THE ER:

17

The rounded up civilians file back inside...

KENDRA

Please, have a seat against the wall.  
Please... thank you...

Lowe comes in, looks around at the state of the ER, and grimaces.

WILL goes to the Registrar.

WILL

Do we have an infectious disease  
specialist on the premises?

REGISTRAR

Diane Claman.

WILL

Call her... tell her to get down here  
right now, full Hazmat. We gotta know  
what we're dealing with...

The registrar nods and starts dialing...

(CONTINUED)

DAWSON (O.S.)

*Doctor!*

Will jogs over to Dawson. She's kneeling next to a 60-year-old man, JIM, who's propped against a wall, slightly stunned. Protruding from his chest is what appears to be about six inches of a bloody bone.

DAWSON (CONT'D)

His airway's clear. He's breathing.  
Circulation's good.

He looks at her. Impressed by her knowledge.

(CONTINUED)

DAWSON (CONT'D)

Paramedic trained.

WILL

Fantastic.

\*

DAWSON

His name's Jim.

WILL

Can you hear me, Jim?

JIM

Yes.

DAWSON

Is that his rib?

Will leans forward, peering at it, briefly baffled by it, then --

WILL

That's someone's ulna.

Will looks over in the direction of the halved terrorist.

WILL (CONT'D)

His.

DAWSON

Oh my God...

WILL

Let's run an IV with antibiotics, and I need some gauze, tape, bandages and a cast saw.

April pops up from where she just finished bandaging wounded-hand man... She overheard...

APRIL

I'm on it.

DAWSON

I'll help.

They rush off...

JIM

What?! A saw?! What are you doing?!

But the camera follows April and Dawson as they pass Trauma Bay 4...

18 IN THE TRAUMA BAY 4: 18

Severide is hooked up to a monitor. Tramble cuts open his jacket to reveal a sucking chest wound along with minor bloody injuries and lacerations. \*

The O2 sat starts beeping...

TRAMBLE

Dammit, his sats are dropping. Start bagging while I dress the wound!

But we leave her as the CAMERA PUSHES IN ON SEVERIDE'S FACE...

And now we see...

19 FLASHES: 19

*OF SHAY.*

All from Severide's point of view. Different locations, different moods, all very dreamlike and ethereal...

*Laughing on a sofa. Crying on his shoulder. Mad at him in the kitchen. Smiling at him across a table at dinner... flashes of memory... the person he's thinking about as his own life is circling the drain...*

20 INT. ER - TRAUMA BAY 4 - DAY 20

...we're back in the room and Tramble is angry...

TRAMBLE

He's getting worse. We need to intubate NOW!

Casey, standing outside, hears all of this. He looks in... concerned... as Mills and Brett move to some shelves and pull out an intubation tray...

And the CAMERA FLOATS PAST DR. TRAMBLE TO... the O2 sat machine changing from blue at 92% and going down into the red... 78%, 77%, 76%...

That can't be good.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

21 INT. ER - TRAUMA BAY 4 - DAY 21

We pick back up the scene... Mills has the tube and the intubation tray... Tramble is getting an IV in...

TRAMBLE

Push 20 milligrams of etomidate.

MILLS

Intubating!

Mills snakes the intubation tube into Severide's throat and we push into his face...

22 MORE FLASHES: 22

*Like a dream, Severide's hands reach for Shay's... she laughs at something he said, beckons him to her... and just as quickly we're back...*

23 THE ER TRAUMA BAY: 23

...Mills is focusing on trying to get the tube in...

MILLS

I can't see the chords.

BRETT

Come on, you got this.

TRAMBLE

Take a deep breath and pull straight up.

Mills focuses, slides the tube into place and the camera again floats to the O2 SAT machine... now it's drifting lower: 74%, 73%... *Again Shay.* Then...

MILLS

It's in!

The O2 sats start to rise... 84%, 85%... going higher, from red back to blue...

BRETT

Sats going up!

TRAMBLE

(as she looks him over)

Okay... listen to me. Death likes to hover around in case we miss something.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

23

CONTINUED:

23

TRAMBLE (CONT'D)

We gotta get a chest tube in and make sure these other wounds didn't do more damage. Okay?

BRETT

Whatever you say.

TRAMBLE

I say we save his ass. \*

24

INT. WAITING ROOM - DAY

24

Herrmann and Otis help wrap less severely wounded patients with gauze...

HERRMANN

Look at us... patching up people with band-aids while our insides might be throwing in the white towel...

OTIS

Nothing we can do about it now.

HERRMANN

Yeah.

Casey overhears them, steps up... \*

CASEY

(pointed) \*

We do our jobs, we help these people, that's it. Don't let the rest mess with your heads. \*

HERRMANN

Yes, Lieutenant. You got it. \*

They move off to keep helping while the CAMERA FINDS... \*

...Will, next to the impaled patient, Jim -- who's becoming increasingly panicked.

WILL

You're gonna be fine.

JIM

I want to know what's going on, exactly. Don't treat me like a child, just tell me.

WILL

First thing I want you to do is take two deep breaths. There you go.

(CONTINUED)

Dawson and April return with the IV, gauze, tape, bandages and saw.

WILL (CONT'D)

I'm not going to remove the bone from  
your chest --

JIM

-- Why!?

As Dawson readies the IV, April subtly shows Will a syringe.

APRIL

(to Will)

I also got five milligrams of Midazolam.

(nods subtly at Jim)

If you need it.

WILL

Would you like a sedative, sir?

JIM

I want this damn thing taken out --

WILL

-- believe it or not, you're fine for now. If I remove that from your chest -- *that's* when you're gonna be in trouble.

(beat)

So I'm going to cut that bone down so it doesn't move and do any damage to your lung. Then we'll secure it and wrap it and you're gonna keep calm until I can get you to an O.R.

JIM

No no no no no, this came from the body of that lunatic --

WILL

-- do you want to live, Jim?

JIM

Yes.

WILL

There you go.

Dawson watches Will, impressed.

Will fires the saw, Dawson sees how scared Jim is. She takes his hand, holds it firmly. \*

DAWSON \*

Jim, look at me. Right in the eyes. \*

He meets her gaze as Will cuts the bone down close to the chest. The contact, even light, with the bone makes Jim HOWL. But he holds Dawson's steady eyes. \*

DAWSON (CONT'D) \*

You're doing great, Jim. \*

Will packs a wad of gauze around the bone. \*

(CONTINUED)

WILL

Lean forward.

Will wraps the bandage around Jim, securing the gauze. He then stands and pats Jim's knee.

(CONTINUED)

WILL (CONT'D)

You did great. \*

He stands and motions to Dawson to step to the side... \*

WILL (CONT'D) \*

Keep an eye on him. \*

DAWSON \*

Yeah, of course. \*

Will gives her a shoulder squeeze and keeps moving. As he does, he turns to Otis and points at the terrorist's remains. \*

WILL

Can you do me a favor and toss a sheet on that?

NEARBY: Suddenly a piece of FLAMING CEILING breaks free and lands on the floor, just feet from a little girl, RUBY, who is sitting with her sick MOTHER. The girl screams, scared...

MOTHER

Calm down, calm down...

The ceiling tile throws up sparks... Ruby screams again... April moves over to help as Otis jumps in with an extinguisher to put out the fire.

APRIL

What's your name sweetheart?

RUBY

Ruby.

APRIL

Beautiful name. I had an Aunt Ruby. She made these pancakes stuffed with blueberry jam that I still dream about. Bet you didn't know you could stuff a pancake did you?

This gets Ruby's attention away from the chaos.

RUBY

How do you stuff a pancake?

APRIL

She made this special batter, some family recipe. She'd cook 'em up and then would make a little cut in the side and inject the blueberry jam with a special syringe.

(CONTINUED)

RUBY

I don't like needles.

APRIL

Did I say syringe? I meant straw.

The mother looks at April, appreciative. She puts her arm around her daughter, soothingly. Otis gets the fire out, but as he does the extinguisher runs out of liquid.

25

EXT. ER PARKING LOT - DAY

25

Ruzek and Halstead from Chicago PD are just rolling up in their vehicles, past the parked Squad truck...

Intercut with INSIDE THE ER as they climb out of their cars... Jay's got his phone to his ear...

JAY HALSTEAD

Tell me you're not in there.

WILL

I am. Listen, the guy who blew himself up said he had something worse than Ebola...

JAY HALSTEAD

You mean like he's spreading it with this?

WILL

Yeah. Every single one of us in here has breathed him in.

JAY HALSTEAD

Who was he?

WILL

No idea. Do us all a favor and find out.

Will disconnects the call. Halstead puts his phone away. He and Ruzek share a look. *Not good.*

26

OUT IN THE ER:

26

...the CAMERA FINDS those DOUBLE DOORS that lead back into the hospital... on the other side of them, a PLASTIC SCREEN has been put up to keep out contamination... through those walks a woman wearing a full Hazmat suit, DIANE CLAMAN, 30s, pretty, sealing them back up behind her and then she opens the glass doors...

...and steps inside the ER rolling a portable lab. Herrmann helps with the doors...

HERRMANN

No lie, lady, that suit makes me nervous.

CLAMAN

(nods)

Diane Claman. Infectious Disease specialist.

(CONTINUED)

HERRMANN

Glad you're here, Diane. I mean I'm not glad, but whatever... you get it...

CLAMAN

Show me where he did it.

Herrmann helps her pick her way through the ER, while the civilians in the waiting room are frightened by the looks of her... the Hazmat suit a stark reminder of the reality of the situation. Oxygen tanks have been distro'd to the gas inhalation patients.

The CAMERA FINDS LOWE, against the wall, who twitches at the sight of her... his discomfort obvious...

...then THE CAMERA TRACKS OVER to Casey... who is looking up at the ceiling...

...the fire is out at the place the grenade hit... but Casey doesn't like what he sees... more smoke coming out of a different spot, drifting down from a few ceiling tiles...

OTIS

What is it?

CASEY

(keeping his voice low)

The electrical fire might be spreading... It's up above the sprinklers and this could get ugly fast.

OTIS

The fire extinguishers are out. We got nothing to fight a fire with.

Casey shakes his head... fuck...

CASEY

Slide that table over.

Lowe watches the whole thing, wary... Casey climbs up on to the table and...

...we're inside the ceiling as a ceiling tile is lifted up... Casey's head pokes up through...

...and his eyes go wide... trapped between the tiles and the roof is a raging ELECTRICAL FIRE...

END OF ACT TWO



28

EXT. PARKING LOT - OUTSIDE

28

The parking lot is filling up with the alphabet soup of departments... HOMELAND SECURITY, FBI, CPD...

The head of the hospital, Goodwin, rushes up...

RUZEK

Ma'am, we're gonna need you to clear--

GOODWIN

I'm Sharon Goodwin, head of hospital.

Just then, Boden's radio chirps... the rest of 51 surrounds him...

CASEY (ON THE RADIO)

Chief, situation here's gone from bad to worse...

INTERCUT:

BODEN

What is it, Casey?

CASEY

Electrical fire in the ceiling and we're out of extinguishers...

Mouch, Rice, Capp, Tony and Cruz look at each other... Boden chews on his thoughts, then addresses his men...

BODEN

We need to get some Co2 extinguishers inside...

(CONTINUED)

GOODWIN

Absolutely not, Wallace. Anyone who goes  
in there will be exposed to the  
contagion. It's not something I can  
authorize.

\*

\*

BODEN

I understand that Sharon, but we have to  
give them a fighting chance.

\*

\*

\*

RICE

I'll do it.

\*

CRUZ

I'm in.

All the rest of 51 nod their heads... they're in too.

Boden looks at Goodwin... she nods, swayed. Puts up her  
palms...

\*

\*

GOODWIN

Can't fight that.

\*

\*

BODEN

(turns to his men)

I'm only sending in two. Rice and Cruz.  
But remember, this is a one way ticket  
until we find out what's going on.

\*

RICE

Understood.

CRUZ

Yep.

BODEN

Hit it.

Herrmann opens the double doors just enough for Rice and  
Cruz to enter, carrying ladders and Co2 extinguishers.

RICE

Room service.

Casey looks damn glad to see them...

CASEY

(points)

Ladders there and there. Tables, too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

April helps move tables over to the area, the smoke getting worse...

The firefighters leap up on to the ladders and tables... poke their heads into the ceiling tiles... and...

30 IN THE CEILING: 30

...the fire is even worse than before. But our guys start hitting it with the Co2 while...

...the CAMERA TRACKS OVER TO LOWE against the wall, watching with increasing panic as smoke starts to waft down from the ceiling...

31 OUTSIDE THE ER: 31

Boden picks up his radio...

BODEN

How we doing with that fire, Casey?

CASEY (ON THE RADIO)

Ceiling's giving way in some places but we're making headway I think.

Dr. Charles stands with Dr. Goodwin and Boden...

CHARLES

If the people in there weren't panicked before...

BODEN

You want to put on a Hazmat suit and go talk them down?

CHARLES

I treat crazy people, Chief. I'm not crazy myself.

Boden just looks at him...

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Besides, you can't be delusional enough to think there's a Hazmat suit in my size.

GOODWIN

Charles.

(beat)

You're not helping.

He holds up his hands... "my bad." She looks at him, suspicions raised. \*

GOODWIN (CONT'D) \*

Were you in your car again? \*

Charles suddenly becomes very interested in something in the distance and moseys away from there as... \*

(CONTINUED) \*

31

CONTINUED:

31

Boden's radio chirps...

32

IN THE CEILING...

32

Everyone hits the fire, slowly but finally dousing the flames to nothing but smoke.

(CONTINUED)

CRUZ

I think that's it, Lieutenant.

CASEY

Nice work, everyone.

CASEY (ON THE RADIO)

Fire's out, Chief.

Boden breathes an exhausted breath... we intercut...

BODEN

How's the smoke situation?

CASEY

Hazy but manageable.

Casey looks at his firemen...

CASEY (CONT'D)

Guess we're all in it now, huh?

BODEN

How's Severide?

Casey looks over at the Trauma Bay...

CASEY

Mills and Brett are in with him. He was close to the grenade. Still unconscious. We... don't know.

Boden takes that news on the chin...

BODEN

Okay, keep me posted out here.

CASEY

Will do, Chief.

NEW ANGLE: Goodwin sees a car pull up nearby and two Pakistani-American parents hop out, ALI and NOOR MAHMOUD, 50s. They hurry over to the gate, extremely agitated...

ALI

Please... please... you must let us in...

GOODWIN

I'm sorry, we've had an accident here at the hospital and we've quarantined off the ER...

(CONTINUED)

NOOR

Our son... Aleem.

ALI

He left a note, apologizing for not being honest with us but that he was going to the ER to finish his quest.

GOODWIN

His quest.

NOOR

Is he alive?

They can read it on Goodwin's face... Noor nearly collapses as Ali's arms go around her, holding her up...

NOOR (CONT'D)

Oh, God. Oh, God, no...

Goodwin can't do much to comfort them through the wrought-iron gate... she nods at some police officers who open it to let them in... then points to a pop-up tent that has been erected by the CFD as a temporary COMMAND CENTER.

\*  
\*

GOODWIN

I think the police will want to speak with you.

ALI

What did he do?

GOODWIN

This way.

\*

Charles spies what is happening and quickly deduces the situation... he follows as...

\*  
\*

...Goodwin helps them toward the command center -- to Ruzek and Halstead.

\*

GOODWIN (CONT'D)

Detective. Parents of the...

Goodwin doesn't want to say more. Halstead nods...

ALI

(in a daze)

He was a smart boy. Always nice, helpful. This country has given our family so much...

\*

(confused)

How could this have happened?

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

Charles studies Ali, absorbing the information the way a  
computer takes in data.

\*  
\*

HALSTEAD

(interjects)

He claimed to be infected with something  
similar to Ebola.

\*

Noor covers her mouth, horrified.

ALI  
(realizing)  
From his work.

\*

HALSTEAD  
What do you mean, from his work?

ALI  
He was working at BHO labs. They study  
Infectious Diseases.

Which is the absolute worse thing they could hear right  
now. Goodwin rubs her forehead.

GOODWIN  
Good lord...

HALSTEAD  
(to Ruzek)  
We need to get someone down there.

Ruzek pulls up his phone, dials...

RUZEK  
Antonio, where you at?

Claman works her samples into the test tubes of her  
portable laboratory. All reflected in her mask. Herrmann  
enters...

HERRMANN  
You need anything, lady?

CLAMAN  
A time machine.

Herrmann smiles, tired.

HERRMANN  
You and me both. When will you know  
whether or not we're infected?

CLAMAN  
Well, there was no shortage of samples.  
I'm running simultaneous molecular  
profiles, cellular evals, blood panels  
and trying to crossmatch for the over 250  
infectious diseases this guy might've  
been carrying.

HERRMANN  
Sounds like a needle in a haystack.

(CONTINUED)

CLAMAN

Needle in a stack of needles.

34

CONTINUED:

34

Herrmann is about to walk out, but drops back.

HERRMANN

Maybe this guy was bluffing? Just to cause all this panic?

CLAMAN

Wouldn't that be nice.

She continues on with her work. Herrmann grimaces... heads out...

35

IN THE ER:

35

...and passes Dawson seated next to Jim. He has his eyes closed, trying to regulate his breathing, keep calm. Dawson is scrolling through his phone. She holds it up to him to look at.

DAWSON

Who's this?

Jim opens his eyes to look.

JIM

My son. Wayne.

DAWSON

How old is he?

JIM

He's supposed to be 28. But he's going on 14.

DAWSON

Ah, he'll grow out of it.

Jim closes his eyes. His jaw gets tight. Tears start to form at the corner of his eyes.

JIM

I wanna see my family.

DAWSON

You're gonna see them again.

She takes his hand, squeezes it. He squeezes back. Eyes still closed, tears coming down his cheeks. Dawson looks over to see Will watching. He gives her an appreciative wave and continues working on setting a woman's leg.

Casey crosses by and Dawson looks up...

(CONTINUED)

35

CONTINUED:

35

DAWSON (CONT'D)  
News on Severide?

Casey shakes his head and looks across the waiting room at...

36

TRAUMA BAY NUMBER 4:

36

...as Tramble is a picture of concentration, working on Severide...

Will ducks his head in...

WILL  
How we looking?

TRAMBLE  
There's a big piece of shrapnel stuck in his ribs here.

The CAMERA PUSHES IN ON SEVERIDE... his face placid...

And we hit more FLASHES OF SHAY:

*This time all smiles... in the back of the ambulance, at the common room table... in the briefing room... cracking jokes, laughing...*

And we smash back to...

Tramble concentrating... concentrating...

TRAMBLE (CONT'D)  
(barely looking up)  
Feel like I'm racing against a clock and don't know how much time I have. How's it out there?

WILL  
Just another day in an ER. Patients running out of patience.

Tramble's still concentrating...

TRAMBLE  
Oh, yeah. Just another day...

WILL  
So what were you published for?

TRAMBLE  
Which time?

(CONTINUED)

WILL

Oh listen to you.

TRAMBLE

They push that kind of thing at Stanford.

WILL

Always hated Stanford. A school mascot  
that's a color? What's that all about?

She stifles a laugh then grunts with frustration...

MILLS

What is it?

TRAMBLE

Shrapnel between his ribs. I can't get  
the angle to grip it.

Brett thinks fast...

BRETT

A thoracotomy tray has rib spreaders on  
it, doesn't it?

Tramble looks up...

\*

TRAMBLE

Great, thank you. Find me one.

\*

A37

ACROSS THE WAITING ROOM:

A37

Casey kneels down in front of a group of sitting patients,  
including Ruby and her mom,...

\*

\*

CASEY

You guys are doing great. We're working  
on getting some water and food in here.

\*

\*

\*

Against the wall, Lowe grows more and more agitated.

LOWE

Hey, fireman. What's the latest?

\*

CASEY

Everyone's doing all they can.

\*

LOWE

What the hell's that mean?  
(super aggressive)

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

LOWE (CONT'D)

No one is TELLING US ANYTHING! Everyone  
is SCARED OUT OF THEIR MINDS! And you  
guys are treating us like WE DIDN'T JUST  
WATCH A GUY BLOW HIMSELF UP!

\*  
\*  
\*

The little girl Ruby starts to cry, back to being scared.  
Her mom pulls her tight. Casey sees how upset this guy  
made her... others too. He moves over to Lowe...

\*

CASEY

(quietly)

You're not helping. So sit your ass  
down, quit being disruptive, or I'm gonna  
personally shut your mouth.

\*  
\*  
\*

Lowe lowers his eyes... still steaming...

Casey turns his back, point made...

...behind him Lowe bends over, and for a moment, we think  
he's gonna go back to sitting... but he comes up holding a  
BIG WOODEN CHAIR LEG that broke off in the explosion.

Dawson, over with JIM, sees what is about to happen...

DAWSON

Matt!

Casey spins just as Lowe takes a huge swing at him...

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

37 INT. ER - DAY

37

Casey ducks in time to miss the chair leg as it whizzes past his head. He pops back up, faces off. Lowe cocks the chair leg back.

LOWE

I'm walking out of here.

CASEY

You're gonna have to go through me.

LOWE

I'm fine with that.

Lowe slowly moves forward. Casey holds his ground -- ready to swing or take the guy down. Lowe cocks that chair leg back -- a crazed look in his eyes ...then his eyes go wide.

LOWE (CONT'D)

Aghhhhhhhh!!

Casey's thrown, he doesn't know what the fuck just happened. Lowe slowly turns around, reaching unsuccessfully for the syringe April just plunged into the back of his shoulder. She backs away warily as Lowe keeps trying to reach for that emptied syringe.

APRIL

(to Casey)

Five milligrams of Midazolam. He'll be out in a minute.

Now fully focused on devoting his strength and attention to getting that syringe out, Lowe drops the chair leg, sits down and strains to reach it. April walks over, sweetly.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Here, lean back. There you go. Close your eyes.

Lowe's eyelids are increasingly heavy.

Lowe nods his head. Good idea.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Take a little nappy nap.

She removes the syringe as Casey looks over, impressed...

(CONTINUED)

37

CONTINUED:

37

CASEY

I owe you.

A moment between them... Dawson notices. Hmmm. Just then, Brett rushes over to April...

BRETT

I need a thoracotomy tray!

April nods.

38

EXT. COMMAND CENTER - SAME TIME

38

Halstead and Ruzek are there with Boden and Goodwin. Ruzek has his phone out, Antonio's on speaker.

HALSTEAD

What do you got?

39

INT. BHO LABS - SAME TIME

39

Antonio from CPD is there with a LAB DIRECTOR, also with his phone on speaker.

ANTONIO

Not good. We need to patch in your brother.

Antonio hands the phone to the director.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

When he comes on, tell him what you told me.

The director nods and takes the phone.

40

INT. TINY ROOM OFF THE ER - DAY

40

Herrmann is there, intently watching Will, phone to his ear, download Claman.

WILL

He was working with Marburg...

(beat)

...he injected himself with it.

HERRMANN

What's Marburg? \*

CLAMAN

A viral hemorrhagic fever. The Soviets developed it as a biological weapon. \*

(to Will)

Ask them which strain of Marburg virus. \*

(CONTINUED)

WILL  
(listens, then)

RAVV.

CLAMAN

Okay... okay.

(thinking, then)

Now I just have to see if he was past the incubation period and actually infectious.

HERRMANN

And if he *was* past the incubation period?

CLAMAN

It means Aleem was a walking biological weapon.

She goes back to work as Will heads out. Herrmann pulls out his wallet and looks at a photo of Cindy and the kids. Off him, staring at that photo, a knot in his throat.

Brett rushes in with the tray. Tramble grabs the rib spreader...

TRAMBLE

I need another set of hands.

MILLS

Tell me what to do...

She places it inside Severide... careful...

TRAMBLE

When I say so, turn this and spread it open slowly.

Mills puts his hands on the instrument...

TRAMBLE (CONT'D)

Now!

Tramble tries again to grab the piece of metal. As she does, the O2 sat makes its now familiar descending tones...

TRAMBLE (CONT'D)

Dammit.

BRETT

Sat is dropping. 78%.

\*

(CONTINUED)

41

CONTINUED:

41

TRAMBLE

I lost it again. Brett I need you to take down the balloon on the ET tube and push it in to his right mainstem.

\*

MILLS (O.S.)

But then it won't ventilate his left lung.

\*

TRAMBLE

Good. Because then I'm going to cut the inferior pulmonary ligament and move his lung out of the way.

Brett and Mills share a look. This is risky.

TRAMBLE (CONT'D)

Brett, now.

Brett pushes the tube in farther and there's an audible gasp of air as Severide's lung decompresses. Tramble snips the ligament and carefully moves the lung out of the way.

TRAMBLE (CONT'D)

Don't worry, buddy, we'll put it all back.

Will joins them in the trauma room, watching Tramble work...

42

OUTSIDE THE TRAUMA BAY:

42

All of 51 have gathered... Casey and Dawson stand close to each other... looking in.

43

INSIDE TRAUMA BAY 4:

43

TRAMBLE

Now where's that last piece...

The tool is close but just can't reach... The shrapnel slips again...

The CAMERA PUSHES IN ON SEVERIDE'S EYES... as they start to REM behind the lids and we see...

44

FLASHES OF SHAY:

44

*...now cycling rapidly, images of SHAY in the blink of an eye... every piece of close-up footage we can use from three years of filming... going by in just moments...*

(CONTINUED)

44

CONTINUED:

44

...and...

45

INSIDE TRAUMA BAY 4:

45

The instrument gets closer, closer...

...and Tramble FOCUSES and clamps on the difficult piece of shrapnel...

And she lifts it out... plinks it in the container...

EXCEPT

Just then, blood STARTS SPURTING out of the spot...

BRETT

Arterial bleeder!

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

46 INT. ER - TRAUMA BAY 4 - DAY 46

Tramble is all business while Brett and Mills's eyes are wide... blood still spurting out of Severide...

TRAMBLE

The shrapnel hit the intercostal artery.

Tramble grabs the bleeder with forceps.

TRAMBLE (CONT'D)

Hold this right here. I need a suture.

Mills grabs the forceps to keep the artery from bleeding while Tramble throws a stitch in it...

47 THE CAMERA PUSHES IN ON SEVERIDE... 47

*The images stop on one... Shay is reaching for him, but then at the last second drops her hand and walks away, disappearing...*

48 BACK IN THE TRAUMA BAY: 48

BRETT

Sats are up again.

Tramble and Mills both breathe huge sighs of relief...

49 OUTSIDE THE TRAUMA BAY: 49

April steps in front of Casey and Dawson to look inside... hope on her face.

50 INSIDE TRAUMA BAY 4: 50

Tramble looks at Mills and Brett...

BRETT

Vitals are stable.

TRAMBLE

(relieved)

Let's get that lung back in place then. \*

She shares a look with Will...

WILL

I love being wrong. Great work, Doctor.

51 EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

51

Boden has his radio out...

CASEY (ON THE RADIO)  
Severide's stable, Chief. Shrapnel's out  
and his vitals look good.

Boden puts his hands on his knees... thank God for that.

THE CAMERA MOVES OVER AND FINDS CHARLES talking to Ruzek  
and various members of the FBI and Homeland Security.  
He's holding an iPad...

\*  
\*

CHARLES  
Aleem left a social media manifesto from  
his own pages to a series of what I would  
call inflammatory websites. He posted  
links to articles on Abu Ghraib, the  
Paris shootings, Australia... like I  
said, he wanted the world to know his  
footprints...

RUZEK  
Why a hospital? Why this?

CHARLES  
Lone wolves crave spectacle. To quote  
one of his tweets: "I will turn where  
Americans go to be cured into a dying  
ground." He knew it would be  
newsworthy... and he's right...

Charles gestures out to the fence line, which is now  
crawling with REPORTERS.

HALSTEAD  
He's a sick bastard.

CHARLES  
You'd've made a great psychologist,  
Detective.

52 IN THE TINY ROOM OFF THE ER:

52

Herrmann is just outside, wrapping a victim's leg wound...  
Claman pokes her head out...

CLAMAN  
Hey... you...

Herrmann looks up...

HERRMANN  
Christopher. Herrmann...

(CONTINUED)

CLAMAN

Christopher. I need some blood.

He hurriedly approaches and enters the room, rolling up his sleeve... and Claman quickly spears his vein and draws some blood...

HERRMANN

What's this for?

CLAMAN

(concentrating)

In about thirty seconds we're gonna know if you're all gonna die.

Herrmann swallows. Claman takes a collection tube out with a clear solution in it. Then she pulls up the syringe and pearls a couple of drops of Herrmann's blood into it, turning the clear a little red... she then swirls it...

CLAMAN (CONT'D)

If this turns blue, then you're clear.  
If it doesn't, well then...

Herrmann can't even breathe... they watch the tube swirl...

Tramble, Mills and Brett step out of the Trauma Bay... just as Herrmann emerges from the small room off the ER...

He looks gobsmacked.

TRAMBLE

What is it?

Then he breaks into a smile...

HERRMANN

Not contagious.

Everyone starts cheering... Claman emerges from the room behind him, unzipping her Hazmat suit...

CLAMAN

Influenza A was positive, but the Marburg virus didn't have time to incubate.  
Whatever he had in his body died with him.

Will smiles big...

WILL

Open up the ER!

(CONTINUED)

OTIS

On it.

Will grabs a nearby wheel chair and rolls it over to Jim -- Dawson with him again.

WILL

Let's pull that thing out and get you home, partner. What do you say?

Jim smiles, near tears again, and nods. As Will and Dawson help Jim into the wheel chair...

DAWSON

Nice work today, doctor.

WILL

You too.

\*

DAWSON

I haven't seen you before...

WILL

Just a temporary thing.

Dawson just looks at him... Halstead sticks out his hand...

WILL (CONT'D)

Will Halstead.

Dawson's eyes go wide at that name...

DAWSON

Jay's brother?

WILL

Yeah. You know him?

DAWSON

Yep. Sure do.

She moves off to help, and Will Halstead takes the chance to look around, taking it all in. The CFD taking care of people, the docs and nurses of Chicago Med hard at work... it's quite a sight.

He looks over at Casey, who pulls up his radio...

CASEY

Hey Chief...

54 OUT IN THE PARKING LOT: 54

Boden listens expectantly...

CASEY (ON THE RADIO)  
All clear. Not contagious. We're  
opening up the ER.

Everyone hears this and starts APPLAUDING. Goodwin looks at the Chief. They share a nod, infused with relief.

Charles moves over and gives Goodwin a hug.

And as Casey, Dawson and the rest of 51 start making their way out of the ER... squinting in the daylight...

The CAMERA RISES UP... UP... UP... looking down on Chicago Med... another crisis averted... until we end up at...

A55 INT. BREAK ROOM - DAY (OR NIGHT) A55

Will walks in to the dark room, completely spent, just needing a moment to himself. It all catches up with him, and he leans on a table, taking deep breaths. \*

A sound gets him to turn, and he sees Tramble sitting in a chair in the corner, alone, quietly crying. \*

Will pulls a chair over, sits down next to her.

TRAMBLE  
I'm sorry. I just... \*

He puts a hand on her knee (or an arm around her), and it's comforting for both of them. \*

55 INT. A RECOVERY ROOM - NIGHT 55

...Severide's peaceful face. He opens his eyes to see...

April in a chair, looking after him. Before Severide can say anything...

Casey and Boden enter...

CASEY  
(laughing)  
Welcome back!

Severide shakes his head, lying in the bed...

(CONTINUED)

SEVERIDE

Which one of you hit me when I wasn't  
looking?

BODEN

Doctor said you might miss a few shifts  
but nothing to keep you out long.

April stands...

(CONTINUED)

APRIL

And this nurse says you guys have to leave and let him get some sleep.

CASEY

Tough nurse.

SEVERIDE

Thanks, guys.

April shoos them toward the door...

BODEN

All right, all right, we're going...

And Casey and Boden leave...

April moves back over and kisses Severide's forehead... a quiet moment...

APRIL

You scared me.

SEVERIDE

I don't remember any of it.

APRIL

Nothing?

Severide looks off... we get the feeling he's remembering the one thing he saw... Shay.

Finally, he shakes his head.

SEVERIDE

Nothing.

She nods, kisses his forehead, and heads out, turning off the light as she goes...

He readjusts himself so he's on his side... and looks out the window at the night sky.

The entire firehouse is in here, along with the brothers Halstead, Antonio, Ruzek, Claman, Kendra, Goodwin, Tramble, and Charles.

Casey watches Dawson walk in, and she nods then faces away from him at the bar. Casey looks away, but finds himself looking back. Dawson does the same, but they just miss each other's looks.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

Charles sitting at the end of the bar, more than a few drinks in. He has a shot and a mug of beer on the bar. Capp and Rice flank him...

CAPP

Settle a bet for us, doc.

(CONTINUED)

RICE

Capp here says that as a kid he was diagnosed with OCD, ADD, Turrets AND dyslexia. And that he grew out of all of them. Take a good look at him and tell me he was cured...

Charles gives Capp a quick once over...

CHARLES

You're missing the chronic masturbation and the fact he was breast fed until he was seven.

They all laugh as Charles drops the shot in the beer and slams it.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Barkeep! Another round over here for me and the guys.

Antonio nearby...

ANTONIO

I hear that.

RUZEK

Keep 'em coming.

The CAMERA KEEPS MOVING THEN LANDS ON MILLS AND BRETT...

BRETT

When're you going to find out? Your placement?

MILLS

I don't know. Soon, I've been told.

He looks over at Rice and Capp, laughing together.

BRETT

I'm gonna miss you stinking up the front seat.

MILLS

Must explain your liberal use of that cheap perfume.

She punches him and... and the CAMERA TRACKS OVER... to the brothers Halstead...

WILL

Today was good.

(CONTINUED)

HALSTEAD

One way to look at it.

WILL

I mean I got some clarity on things.

Jay measures him...

(CONTINUED)

HALSTEAD

You're staying?

Will breaks into a grin.

WILL

Yeah. Hell yeah.

Halstead gives him a tight hug.

HALSTEAD

We're *really* gonna celebrate now.

Halstead heads to the bar for more drinks as Tramble approaches Will.

TRAMBLE

Hey, New York. \*

WILL

Not anymore, Stanford. I'm all Chicago now. \*

TRAMBLE

You think you can shake that stink after one day here? \*

WILL

(smiles) \*

Here's to trying. \*

They clink glasses... drink...

The CAMERA TRACKS OVER TO...

Boden, as he steps up and clinks a glass to get everyone's attention. He holds up his cocktail...

BODEN

I just want to take one moment before everyone gets back to the fine cocktails they serve here at Molly's.

HERRMANN

Keep talking, Chief!

(CONTINUED)

BODEN

To the good people at Chicago Med... you made us proud today. We are very grateful for the service you do for us and for this city. That doesn't get said enough.

Casey and Dawson share another look, finally connect. Both smile in relief.

\*  
\*

He's looking at Goodwin... he raises his glass to her, and she returns the toast...

GOODWIN

Thank you, Chief. We feel fortunate to be a part of this community. And I want you all to know, every time those doors crash open, we have good people, strong people, ready on the other side.

BODEN

Hear, hear!

EVERYONE

Hear, hear!

And we fade out on Molly's...

\*

We don't know where we are as Dawson lies back into the shot, on top of a bed. CAMERA REVEALS Casey is with her, and he kisses her passionately, both pulling off the other's clothing.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

She's into it, but...

\*

DAWSON

This is just a reaction to the stress of the day.

\*  
\*  
\*

CASEY

Absolutely.

\*  
\*

DAWSON

Nothing changes.

\*  
\*

CASEY

Absolutely not.

\*  
\*

She pulls him back in...

\*

END OF EPISODE