

DR. BABY

Glen Tickle

INT. OPERATING ROOM

DR. OSTERMAN and DR. HANSEN are performing surgery on a PATIENT. A heart monitor beeps.

DR. OSTERMAN
Forceps... clamp...

As Dr. Osterman lists items a NURSE hands them to him from a tray.

DR. HANSEN
Dr. Osterman, we're running out of time. Can you reach the tumor?

DR. OSTERMAN
I don't know... my hands... they're just so big. Brow, nurse!

The nurse pats Dr. Osterman's brow with a cloth.

DR. OSTERMAN
I don't think I can do it. I'm afraid we're going to lose him.

DR. HANSEN
No! Nurse! Page Dr. Baby and tell him to scrub up! We need those tiny baby hands!

MONTAGE: DR. BABY, a baby who is also a doctor, is in scrubs in various scenes around a hospital while the Dr. Baby theme song plays.

CHORUS
(Singing)
Here he comes, here comes Dr. Baby.
He's a doctor and a baby. He was born at med school graduation, and due to a filing error was issued a license to practice medicine. Now he's Dr. Baby!

INT. OPERATING ROOM

Doctors Osterman and Hansen are standing back. Dr. Baby is crawling on the patient. His scrubs are covered in blood.

Dr. Osterman begins listing objects, but the nurse hands them to Dr. Baby instead.

DR. OSTERMAN
Clamp... retractor... Mr. Fuzzers.

The nurse hands Dr. Baby a stuffed bunny.

DR. HANSEN
Dr. Baby, you may be this man's only chance. You're the best surgeon the NHS has got.

DR. OSTERMAN
Well "best" is kind of a strong word, isn't it?

DR. HANSEN
I just pray you've had your nap today.

Tense shots of the faces of everyone in the room as Dr. Baby "operates" on the patient.

The heart monitor's pace begins to quicken, then flat lines.

DR. HANSEN
Call it. Time of death. 3:14pm.

Dr. Baby starts waving his arms, which sort of looks like he's trying to do chest compressions.

DR. HANSEN (CONT'D)
Let him go, Dr. Baby! We've done all we can!

Dr. Baby keeps playing around on the patient.

DR. OSTERMAN
Give it up, Dr. Baby! He's dead!

Dr. Baby starts to cry.

DR. OSTERMAN (CONT'D)
Do you not think we all feel like crying right now, Dr. Baby? Man up!

(CONTINUED)

DR. HANSEN

Relax, Osterman! Nurse, get Dr. Baby his binky and call this man's family.

DR. OSTERMAN

Dr. Baby, you're the one going out there and telling this man's wife that she's a widow now. Not me!

Dr. Osterman is yelling and waving a finger at Dr. Baby.

DR. HANSEN

Cool it, Osterman. This is hard enough on the little guy already.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM

MRS. PATIENT is pacing nervously in the waiting room. Dr. Baby crawls out with his surgical mask on.

MRS. PATIENT

Oh, Dr. Baby! Is my husband out of surgery? Please. Tell me everything's alright?

Dr. Baby paws at his surgical mask until it falls off his face.

Mrs. Patient begins crying hysterically. So does Dr. Baby.

INT. DR. BABY'S NURSERY - NIGHT

Dr. Baby is in his crib with a lap top. Doogie Howser music plays in the background. Dr. Baby smashes his hands on the keys. The screen just has gibberish on it.

INT. COURTROOM

ANNOUNCER

Next time, on Dr. Baby...

JUDGE is behind the bench. Dr. Baby is in a tiny suit on the witness stand. The PROSECUTOR is interrogating Dr. Baby. DEFENSE is seated at a table.

PROSECUTOR

Dr. Baby, you are facing more than three hundred counts of gross medical malpractice. What do you have to say for yourself?

(CONTINUED)

Dr. Baby doesn't answer.

Judge waves his hand in front of his face.

JUDGE

Dr. Baby, did you just make a boom boom in my court room? I find you in contempt! Bailiff! Remove the witness and have someone change his nappy!