

CAPTAIN DELANEY

Hell of a save, Captain... Greg Delaney,  
Engine Captain of 131.

CASEY

Matt Casey. Appreciate the assist.

CAPTAIN DELANEY

You kidding? That's our specialty.

Delaney and Casey walk off together, leaving behind Gallo.

**SIDE 1** Gallo fits the Mustang driver for a C-Collar when AMBO 99  
pulls up. VIOLET LIN, (F/20's) steps out. She's sharp,  
fit, at the top of her game... basically a female Gallo.

**START**

VIOLET

Hey! What are you doing?

Gallo turns and sees Violet. She recognizes his face.

VIOLET (CONT'D)

Oh, well, that figures.

(beat)

Gallo, I'm not sure if anyone told you,  
but you can't just yank a victim out like  
a rag doll and collar them afterward.

GALLO

Hold on. You didn't see what happened.  
There was a can of nitrous oxide that we--

VIOLET

(ignoring, to her partner)

Let's prep some versed for the pain while  
I check his vitals.

(turning to him)

I'm sorry, is there something you really  
need to get off your chest right now, or  
can I start treating my patient?

**END**

**FYI** Gallo, fuming, snatches up the jaws and walks away,  
carrying them back to the rig. Ritter catches up.

RITTER

She wasn't what I was expecting.

GALLO

(eyes forward)

Yeah? What were you expecting?

RITTER

I dunno. Someone... scarier? She seems  
cool, and smart, and cute.

**FYI**

(CONTINUED)

HERRMANN  
(under his breath)  
Customer's a customer, but the joke's on  
them. I haven't cleaned out the domestic  
tap in over a week.

Herrmann goes to serve the firefighters. Cruz glances  
down at his own pint of beer.

**SIDE 2** A few feet away, Violet takes a seat next to Gallo. She  
looks absolutely incredible in her civvies but Gallo  
consciously avoids looking at her.

**START** VIOLET  
Standing order 12...

GALLO  
(shaking his head)  
Really?

VIOLET  
...in the interest of preventing medical  
complications from spinal injury, any  
patients with an indication of neck  
trauma require the administration of a  
Cervical Collar before transportation.

GALLO  
You memorized that?

VIOLET  
You didn't?

Gallo turns to her, straightens his back, squaring off.  
He motions to her with his hand, like "bring it on."

GALLO  
Okay, Violet... Quiz me.

VIOLET  
Standing Order 89...

GALLO  
"A patient whose behavior suggests lack  
of cognitive capacity can neither consent  
to nor refuse care." Boom... SO-41.

VIOLET  
Duh. "Contamination of the crime scene  
or evidence is to be avoided." Please.  
That's really the best you've got?

**END**

CONTINUED: (2)

SEVERIDE (CONT'D)

where it belongs... with Squad 3, House  
51... Sorta keep myself tied down to one  
thing.

Kidd overhears. Seager nods, getting the message.

SEAGER

Hear you loud and clear, Lieutenant.

She takes the file back and puts it in her bag.

SEAGER (CONT'D)

Well... Good luck with all that. Since I  
probably won't see you for a while, take  
care of yourself and stay safe.

She walks away, revealing Kidd watching. Severide notices  
Kidd. He gets up from the bar and walks over to her.

KIDD

Herrmann'd probably let me cut out early  
if you want... Just me and you?

SEVERIDE

I'd love it.

She leans into him.

**SIDE 3**

In another corner, Gallo turns away from the bar and  
collides with a woman, causing her to spill her beer.

**START**

GALLO

Ohmygod, I'm so sorry, I--

She turns and he sees that it's Violet.

VIOLET

Aren't firefighters supposed to be all  
about situational awareness?

GALLO

Yeah, well, aren't paramedics supposed to  
have a comforting bedside manner?

Violet wipes herself down. Gallo grabs a napkin in an  
earnest attempt to help dry off her chest.

VIOLET

What are you doing?

GALLO

I'm helping.

(CONTINUED)

VIOLET

No you're not. I got it. Thanks.  
(cleaning herself off)  
I see you're still walking around with  
that swagger of yours...

GALLO

Swagger? What about you in the academy  
gym every morning, trying to outdo half  
the guys without even breaking a sweat.

Violet slows her attempt to dry herself off...

VIOLET

You were watching me?

He locks eyes with her...

GALLO

Maybe...

**END**

CUT TO:

**FYI**

INT. GALLO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Gallo and Violet tumble through the door, tearing clothes  
off each other like it was their last night on Earth...

Gallo stops for a moment.

GALLO

Just... before we go any further, can we  
agree that this is a one time thing so--

**FYI**

VIOLET

Please stop saying stupid things and kiss  
me.

She pulls him out of frame, onto the bed.

~~EXT. GREYSTONE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT~~

~~Mouch walks up the steps, knocks on the front door and  
waits, nervously. A moment later, DEBRA WYATT (F/30's)  
opens the door. She eyes him, cautious.~~

~~DEBRA~~

~~Yes?~~

~~MOUCH~~

~~Hi... I'm real sorry to bother you. I'm  
looking for a... Debra Wyatt?~~

(CONTINUED)