

Emergency room

A: Help! Are you a doctor? My poor بیچاره little Frankie has stopped breathing! Oh my gosh! I tried to perform CPR, but I just don't know if I could get any air into his lungs! Oh, Frankie!

B: Ellen, get him hooked up to a monitor. Someone page Dr. Howser. Get the patient to hold still. Okay, he's on the monitor.

His BP is falling! He's flatlining!

A: NOOOOOO! Frankie! Doctor! Do something!

B: Someone get her out of here! Get me the defibrillator. Again! Clear! Come on!

dammit! I'm not letting you go! Clear! I've got a pulse!

C: Okay, what's happening?

B: The patient is in acute respiratory failure. we're going to have to intubate!

C: Alright! Tube's in! Bag him! Someone give him 10 cc's of adrenaline! Let's go, people move, move!

A: Doctor, oh, thank god! How is he?

B: We managed to stabilize Frankie, but he's not out of the woods yet; he's still in critical condition. We're moving him to intensive care, but...

A: Doctor, just do whatever it takes. I just want my little Frankie to be okay. I couldn't imagine life without my little hamster!