

Code Blue Also Code Brown

NEW YORK, NY - According to multiple sources in attendance at, or rapidly emerging from, the [cardiopulmonary resuscitation](#) currently underway in room 1214, the ongoing Code Blue is most definitely also a Code Brown.



“Call a Code Bluish Brown!!”

“Mr. Watson must have been holding on to that for like a week,” said nurse Beverly Tillings with her face buried in her elbow, after she turned over [CPR](#) to a reluctant and visibly nauseated medical resident. “Once we started chest compressions, everything just came out. It’s everywhere. I think it hit the door. Excuse me, I’ve got to get out of here.”

Ward clerk Emilia Jones confirmed that even she could tell it was a Code Brown from all the way down the hall. “At first, after they called the [Code Blue](#), everybody was running as fast as they could to Mr. Watson’s room, with the [carts](#) and everything. But after five minutes, they started pouring back in the opposite direction. One of the [interns tripped](#) over himself trying to get to the stairwell. That’s when I started to smell it, and I put on this N95 mask.”

“You know, they do NOT pay me enough for this,” added Jones.

An ashen-faced medical student, who had just finished retching into a recycling bin beside the elevators, reported that the medicine fellow leading the code was heroically barking out orders in the room despite the continuous “volcanic-grade and mostly-liquid” Code Brown. “I don’t know how he’s still doing it. Although I’m pretty sure I saw him puke into the inside pocket of his scrub shirt. Jesus, I couldn’t stay in there for another second.”

At press time, the Code Brown team was unenthusiastically making their way down the hallway with the emergency bleach and mop buckets.