GREY'S ANATOMY

“A Hard Day’s Night”

Written by
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Directed by
Peter Horton

REVISED PAGES:
24,25,29,29A,34,34A,
35,44,45,46

Feb. 27, 04 WHITE
Mar. 02, 04 BLUE
Mar. 09, 04 PINK
Mar. 09, 04 YELLOW
Mar. 12, 04 GREEN
Mar. 12, 04 GOLDENROD
Mar. 14, 04 BUFF
Mar. 15, 04 SALMON
Mar. 16, 04 CHERRY
Mar. 25, 04 TAN
Mar. 26, 04 GRAY
Mar. 27, 04 IVORY
Sep. 99, 04 DOUBLE WHITE
Oct 01, 04 DOUBLE BLUE

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TEASER

SURGICAL MONTAGE

MEREDITH (V.O.)
The game. They say a person either has what it takes to play, or they don’t. My mother was one of the greats. Me on the other hand --

FLATLINE

MEREDITH (CONT’D)
I’m kinda screwed.

INT. MEREDITH’S LIVING ROOM - SUNRISE

A rambling but shabby home. Light filters through curtains. Meet MEREDITH GREY (32) smart, awkward, irreverent, hard-working and...well, naked. She fumbles for her clothes.

DEREK (O.S.)
This is...

There’s a naked man lying by the fireplace we didn’t notice before. DEREK (late 30s), dashing, sexy, charming -- the man we all wish existed, is just waking. Meredith dresses quickly, uncomfortable with his presence.

MEREDITH
This is humiliating on so many levels. -- You have to go.

DEREK
Come back down here. We’ll pick up where we left off...

MEREDITH
You have to go. I’m late. Which isn’t what you want to be on your first day of work so...you have to go.

She’s tossing his clothes at him. Derek sits up, looking around. The room is oddly disorganized -- too much furniture, post-its stuck to drawers, layers of dust over everything.

DEREK
You actually live here?

MEREDITH
No. Yes. Kind of.
DEREK
It's nice. Dusty. Odd. But nice. --
How do you kind of live here?

MEREDITH
I moved in two weeks ago. From Boston.
It's my mother's house. Was my
mother's house. I'm selling it.

DEREK
I'm sorry.

MEREDITH
For what?

DEREK
You said "war"...

MEREDITH
My mother's not dead, she's...You know
what? We don't have to do the thing.

DEREK
Oh, we can do anything you want.

MEREDITH
The thing. Exchange the personal
details of our lives, pretend we
care...Look, I'm going upstairs to
shower. And you won't be here when I
get back. So goodbye...?

DEREK
Derek.

MEREDITH
Derek. -- Meredith.

Aware of the irony, they shake hands.

DEREK
It was nice making your acquaintance.

MEREDITH
Bye, Derek.

Meredith escapes upstairs. Amused, Derek begins to dress.

2

OMITTED

2A
EXT. MEREDITH'S HOUSE - DAY
Meredith leaves for work.
GREY'S ANATOMY PILOT: DOUBLE BLUE 10/01/2004 3.

2B EXT. SEATTLE - DAY
Meredith drives to work with the Space Needle in the background.

3 EXT. SEATTLE STREETS - DAY
Meredith drives with one hand, works to make herself look presentable with the other. Checks her watch. Anxious.

RICHARD (V.O.)
Each of you comes here today hopeful. Wanting in on the game.

3A EXT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - DAY
Meredith pulls her car into the hospital parking lot.

4-5 OMITTED

6 INT. HALLWAY - SURGICAL SUITE - DAY
Meredith races up to fall in with 19 mostly male INTERNS (includes Izzie, George and Cristina). They gather around
RICHARD WEBBER (50s), gruff, authoritative, poetic -- you know without having to ask that he's the man in charge.

RICHARD
A month ago you were in med school being taught by doctors. Now...
He pushes open doors that lead into...

7 INT. OR - SURGICAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS
...an operating room suite. Gleaming. Sterile. Sleek.

RICHARD
...you are the doctors. The seven years you spend as a surgical resident will be the best and worst of your life. You will be pushed to your breaking point. Look around you. Say hello to your competition. Right of you will switch to an easier specialty. Five of you will crack under the pressure. Two of you will be asked to leave. This is the starting line. This is your arena. How well you play, it's up to you.

The interns shift, freaked. Meredith swallows, nervous.

MEREDITH (V.O.)
Like I said, I'm screwed.

LD
ACT ONE

7A EX. SEATTLE GRACE - DAWN

Establishing.

8 INT. RESIDENTS LOUNGE/LOCKERS - DAY

A crush of nervous interns in brand new scrubs. Residents stand in the doorway, impatient and authoritative.

SENIOR RESIDENT
Martin! Robinson! Bond! Hawkins!

The named interns hurry out of the room to join their resident. In one corner, guys cluster around Izzie; she tries to smile. Meredith listens for her name. Cristina stands near her. They size one another up, look away.Beat...

MEREDITH

CRISTINA
Yeah. And I heard one of them is a model. Seriously. That's gonna help with the respect thing.

MEREDITH
You're Cristina, right?

SENIOR RESIDENT
Monroe, Crowe, Osbourne...

CRISTINA
Which resident are you assigned to? I got Bailey.

MEREDITH
The Nazi? Me too.

George approaches, his eyes on Meredith.

GEORGE
You got the Nazi? So did I. Hey, at least we'll be tortured together, right? -- I'm George? O'Malley? We met at the mixer? You had on a black dress, slit up the side, strappy sandals and...now you think I'm gay. I'm not gay. It's just I'm a guy and you looked really...you were...very...unforgettable...

BAILEY (O.S.)
O'MALLEY! YANG! GREY! STEVENS!

LD

(Continued)
Hearing her name, Meredith leaves. Cristina and George follow.

GEORGE
(to himself)
And I'm totally forgettable.

INT. NURSES STATION - CONTINUOUS

George, Meredith and Cristina pause, eyeing their resident. MIRANDA BAILEY (30) is pint-sized and adorably cute.

CRISTINA
That's the Nazi?

GEORGE
I thought the Nazi would be a guy.

MEREDITH
I thought the Nazi would be...a Nazi.

IZZIE
(joicing them)
Maybe it's professional jealousy. Maybe she's brilliant and everyone calls her a Nazi because they're jealous. Maybe she's nice.

CRISTINA
Let me guess. You're the model.

They approach Bailey. Izzie is all smiles, friendly.

IZZIE
Hi, I'm Isobel Stevens. Everyone calls me Izzie.

BAILEY
I have 5 rules. Memorize them. #1: Don't bother sucking up. I already hate you; that's not going to change. Trauma protocol, phone list, pagers. Nurses will page you. You answer every page at a run. A RUN. That's Rule #2.

She takes off walking at high speed. The four interns follow.

INT. HOSPITAL CATWALK - CONTINUOUS

The interns follow Bailey.

BAILEY
Your first shift starts now and lasts 40 hours.

(Continued)
GEORGE
48 hours?

BAILEY
You’re interns. Grunts, nobodies, the bottom of the surgical food chain. You run labs, write orders, work every second night until you drop and you don’t complain, I don’t care if your shift lasts 48 days.

OMITTED

BAILEY
On call rooms -- the attendings hog them. Sleep when you can, where you can. Which brings me to Rule #3: if I’m sleeping, don’t wake me unless your patient is actually dying. Rule #4: The dying patient better not be dead when I get there. Not only will you have killed someone but you would’ve woken me for no good reason. We clear?

Meredith raises her hand as Bailey’s PAGER SOUNDS.

MEREDITH
You said 5 rules. You only told us 4.

BAILEY
(reading pager)
Rule #5: When I move, you move. GET OUT OF MY WAY!

She takes off running. Pushing through other interns. Our four interns race to follow.

EXT. SEATTLE SKY - DAY

A Medical Helicopter races toward Seattle Grace.

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOFTOP/HELIFAD - DAY

A chopper lands on the helipad. A SMALL TOWN DOC (30s) gets out. EMTs unload KATIE BRYCE (15); she’s having a violent seizure.

BAILEY
What’ve we got?

SMALL TOWN DOC
Katie Bryce. 12 year old female with new-onset seizures, intermittent for the past week. IV lost en route.

(MORE)
CONTINUED:

SMALL TOWN DOC (CONT'D)

Started grand mal seizure as we
descended.

BAILEY

Let's get her inside.

OMITTED

INT. KATIE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

The interns transfer Katie from the gurney to the bed. She
begins to seize again.

BAILEY

Get her on her side. Izzy, 10 mg,
diazepam, IM.

George, Meredith and Izzy start working on Katie. Nurses help -
among them TYLER (30s). Bailey watches.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

NO, NO! The white lead is on the right
-- righty whitey, smoke over fire!

Meredith fixes her mistake. Izzy preps a syringe. George lays
out the tools to start the IV.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

HEY! A large bore IV. Don't let the
blood hemolyze. Let's go -- 10 mg
diazepam IM.

Katie sleeps, sedated. PRESTON BURKE (30s), an arrogant showdog
who loves the show, enters.

BURKE

'Heard we had a wet fish on dry land.'

Bailey hands him the chart; he reads it over.

BAILEY

Absolutely Dr. Burke.

BURKE

Dr. Bailey, let's shotgun her.

He strides out. Bailey turns to the interns.

BAILEY

Cristina, you're on labs. George,
patient work ups. Meredith, get Katie
down for a JT. She's your
responsibility now.

IZZIE

What about me?

(CONTINUED)
Bailey eyes her. Smiles.

BAILEY

You? Honey, you get to do the rectal exams.

OMITTED

INT. PATIENT HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Izzie snaps on her latex gloves, squeezes lubricant on her finger. Eyes the hairy man lying on his stomach in the bed.

INT. OR FLOOR/OR #3 - DAY

Cristina skulks by the OR. Peering through glass at surgeons working on patients. Suddenly, Bailey is peering back at her.

BAILEY

What are you doing here?

CRISTINA

Katie Bryce's labs came out clear. Nothing in the results explain the seizures. I thought you'd wanna know.

BAILEY

Okay.

Cristina doesn't move, gazes over Bailey's shoulder.

CRISTINA

I heard every year, the attending on call picks the best intern and lets them perform a procedure during the first shift. (off Bailey's stare)

I'm just saying...it's what I heard.

BAILEY

Go away. Now.

INT. TONY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

George examines Tony (35), a sweet chubby man. Tony's wife GLORIA (30) unpacks for him, anxious.

GEORGE

Sounds good.

GLORIA

He'll be fine? You'll be fine.
TONY
If you don't count the fact that my bacon days are over...sure.

GEORGE
You have bypass surgery tomorrow with Dr. Burke. I hear he's good. And, after, you can have all the bacon-flavored soy product you can eat.

TONY
Kill me now.

GEORGE
I wish I could. But I'm a healer.

13 INT. ELEVATOR/HOSPITAL TUNNELS - DAY

Meredith pushes Katie's gurney. Katie's awake -- and bitchy.

KATIE
You're lost.

MEREDITH
I'm not lost. How are you feeling?

KATIE
How do you think I'm feeling? I'm missing my pageant.

MEREDITH
Missing your pageant?

KATIE
The Spokane Teen Miss. I was in the top ten after the first two rounds. This is my year. I could have won. Hello. You are so lost. What are you new?

13A INT. PATIENT HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Izzie takes a deep breath. Raises his gown.

IZZIE
So, okay... I'm just going to insert my finger into your... rectum.

13B INT. TONY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Trying to draw blood, George jabs Tony's arm again and again. Tony winces.

LD
13C INT. PATIENT HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY
Izzie digs for gold. Shuddering with revulsion.

13D INT. TONY’S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY
Burke steps in. Draw’s Tony’s blood on the first attempt.

GEORGE
But you missed a lot when you were first starting out.

Burke eyes him.

14 OMITTED

15 INT. LONG HOSPITAL TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS
Meredith looks for the CT. Still lost.

KATIE
I twisted my ankle in the talent rehearsal? I do rhythmic gymnastics. Which is like, really cool? Nobody else does it? All I did was trip over my ribbon and I didn’t get stuck with someone this clueless. And that was like, a nurse.

15A INT. TONY’S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY
Burke eyes George.

BURKE
Oh, you and I are going to have such fun together.

16 OMITTED

17 MOVED TO A13, 13B, 13D AND 15A

18 MOVED TO 12B

19 MOVED TO 12A, 13A AND 13C

20 INT. HOSPITAL CAFETERIA - DAY
The surgical interns’ table reeks of competitive aggression. Izzie stares at her lunch, revolted.

GEORGE
This shift is a marathon, not a sprint.

EAT.
IZZIE
I can't.

INTERN #1
She's right; there's nothing sadder than a fat centerfold.

GEORGE
(flash of recognition)
That's where I've seen you...

IZZIE
I wasn't a Playboy bunny. I was a model.

CRISTINA
Like there's a difference?

IZZIE
Hey, it paid for med school.

GEORGE
Eat something.

IZZIE
You try eating after performing 17 rectal exams. The Nazi hates me.

GEORGE
The Nazi's a resident. I've got attending's hating me. I tried to draw blood on this guy; now he's a pin cushion. I should've gone to the shrink service.

CRISTINA
Shrinks are the Milli Vanilli of medicine. They have no talent so they mess around with other people's.

GUY/PSYCH INTERN (O.S.)
At least we're not macho butchers with God complexes.

The GUY alone at the next table is offended. The table of surgical interns glares. He picks up his tray and flees.

CRISTINA
Did you know Meredith is inbred?

GEORGE
Like it's uncommon around here to be a doctor whose parents are doctors.
CRISTINA
Royally inbred. Her mother is Ellis Grey.

IZZIE
Shut up. THE Ellis Grey?

GEORGE
Who’s Ellis Grey?

CRISTINA
Ellis Grey? The Grey Method? -- Did you go to med school in Mexico?

IZZIE
Grey’s one of the first big chick surgeons. She practically inverted the abdominal retractor.

CRISTINA
The woman’s a living legend. A genius. She won the Harper-Avery. Twice.

GEORGE
So I didn’t know. One thing.

IZZIE
Talk about parental pressure.

CRISTINA
I’d kill for Ellis Grey as a mother. I’d kill to be Ellis Grey. All I need is one good case and-

George shushes her. Meredith sits down with her tray.

MEREDITH
Katie Bryce is a pain in the ass. If I hadn’t taken the hippocratic oath, I’d Revironkher with my bare hands. (off their stares)

What?

Burke stops by the table. Everyone falls silent.

DR. BURKE
Good afternoon, interns. It’s posted but I thought I’d share the news. As you know, the honor of performing the first surgery is reserved for the intern who shows the most...promise. As I’m running the OR today, I get to make that choice. George O’Malley.

GEORGE
Me?

LD (CONTINUED)
DR. BURKE
You’ll scrub in for an appendectomy
this very afternoon. Congratulations.

He walks away. Interns eye George, jealous. Cristina glares.

GEORGE
Did he say me?

INT. NURSES STATION - DAY

Bailey’s on Burke’s heels.

BAILEY
I’ve seen his file. George O’Malley
barely made the cut to get in this
program. He’s not your guy.

BURKE
Oh, he’s my guy alright.

BAILEY
Every year, you pick your guy and every
year your guy suffers more than any
other intern on surgical...

BURKE
Terrorize one, the rest fall in line.

BAILEY
I get it. I respect it. But George?
Pick one of the arrogant blades, the
jock cutters. Like Cristina Yang.
Pick her. -- O’Malley’s a puppy; he
can’t take the pressure...

They pass MR. and MRS. BRICE (40s). We follow them into...

INT. KATIE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Meredith waits as a Tech unhooks an EKG. The Bryces rush to
Katie’s side.

MRS. BRYCE
Katie, honey. Mom and Dad are here.

MEREDITH
They gave her a sedative for the CT so
she’s a little groggy.

MR. BRYCE
We drove here as fast as we could but
the traffic...How is she doing?
Continued:

MRS. BRYCE
Will she be alright?

MR. BRYCE
Our doctor at home said she might need an operation. Is that true?

MRS. BRYCE
What kind of operation?

MEREDITH
(backing out of the room)
I'm not the doctor.
(off Katie's look)
I'm a doctor but I'm not the doctor. I'll get him.

INT. NURSES STATION - CONTINUOUS

Meredith steps in Bailey's path.

BAILEY
WHAT?!

MEREDITH
Katie's parents have questions. Do you talk to them or should I ask Burke?

BAILEY
Burke's off the case. Katie belongs to the new attending now. Dr. Shepherd. He's over there.

Meredith falters. Shepherd grins at her across the nurses station. Shepherd is Derek -- her one night stand. Meredith flees in the opposite direction.
ACT TWO

24 INT. KATIE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY
Derek talks to Katie's parents.

DEREK
Her neuro exam is normal and her CT
shows no sign of hemorrhage, tumor or
lesions.

MRS. BRYCE
That's good, right?

Meredith walks in. Sees Derek and turns to walk out again.

MR. BRYCE
So what's wrong with her?

DEREK
It looks like a seizure disorder. The
meds we're giving her should control
it. I want to keep her for a couple of
days. Just to be safe. -- Excuse me.

He heads after Meredith.

24A INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY
Derek chases Meredith down the hallway.

DEREK
Meredith, can I have a word?

MEREDITH
Actually, I was going to-

But he grasps her arm, pulling her from the room.

25 INT. STAIRWELL - DAY
Derek steers Meredith in.

MEREDITH
Dr. Shepherd-

DEREK
Dr. Shepherd? This morning it was
Derek and now it's Dr. Shepherd?

MEREDITH
Dr. Shepherd, we should pretend it
never happened.

LD (CONTINUED)
DEREK
What never happened? You sleeping with me last night? Or you throwing me out this morning? ‘Cause both are fond memories I’d like to hold onto.

MEREDITH
No. No memories. I’m not the girl in the bar anymore. And you are not the guy. This can’t exist. You get that, right?

DEREK
So you took advantage of me and now you want to forget about it.

MEREDITH
I did NOT take-

DEREK
I was drunk, vulnerable and good-looking. You took advantage.

MEREDITH
I was the one who was drunk and you are not that good-looking.

DEREK
Maybe not now. But last night. Last night I was very good-looking. I had on my red shirt. My good-looking shirt. And you took advantage.

MEREDITH
I DID NOT-

DEREK
Wanna take advantage of me again? Say, Friday night?

MEREDITH
You are an attending, I am your intern and -- Stop looking at me like that.

DEREK
Like what?

MEREDITH
Like you’ve seen me naked. We work together. This? (wildly gesturing to illustrate)

INAPPROPRIATE. Did that ever occur to you?

She walks out. Derek leans against the wall. She’s right.
Scrubbed and sterile, George stands frozen. Around him, an amused surgical staff prepares.

GEORGE
Open, identify, ligate, remove, irrigate, close. Open, identify, ligate, remove, irrigate, close. Open, identify, ligate...

All of the surgical interns gather in the theatre, peering down through the glass window at George's OR.

INTERN #2
He's gonna faint. He's a fainter.

INTERN #3

INTERN #2
He's all about the flop sweat. He's gonna sweat himself unsterile.

INTERN #3
Ten bucks says he messes up the McBurney.

CRISTINA
Fifteen says he cries.

INTERN #3
I'll put twenty on a total meltdown.

MEREDITH
50 bucks says he pulls the whole thing off. (off their surprise)
That's one of us down there. The first one of us. Where's your loyalty?

A beat of silence. Then:

CRISTINA
75 says he can't even ID the appendix.

IZZIE
I'll take that action.

Everyone is waving money and shouting bets.
29 INT. OR - SURGICAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS
The anesthesiologist puts the patient under. Burke enters.

BURKE
O’Malley, let’s see what you can do.

The nurses move into action, removing the patient’s blanket and draping her body.

INTERCUT WITH:

30 INT. GALLERY - SURGICAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS
The interns are silent. Leaning in to the glass. Waiting.

MEREDITH
Here it comes...

Down on the floor, George holds out his hand. Deep breath...

GEORGE
Scalpel.

The interns hoot. George’s surgery is underway.

CRISTINA
That Burke, he’s trouble.

IN THE OR: George operates -- nervous but steady.

BURKE
More pressure. Human flesh is a tough shell. Dig in.

GEORGE
Pick-ups. -- Clamp. -- I’m there.

IN THE GALLERY:

INTERN #2
Darn! He got the peritoneum open. I’m out.

MEREDITH
I told you...he’s gonna pull it off.

IN THE OR: George put the appendix on the tray. Proud.

GEORGE
Appendix is out.

BURKE
Not bad.

LD (CONTINUED)
GEORGE
Thank you, sir.

BURKE
Now all you have to do is invert the stump into the cecum and simultaneously pull up on the purse strings. But be careful that you don’t—

As George tugs on the purse strings, they break off in his hand.

BURKE (CONT'D)
-break them. Nice. You ripped the cecum. You've got a bleeder and you're filling with stool. What do you do now?

GEORGE
Umm...

BURKE
THINK. You suction and you start digging for those purse strings before she bleeds to death. Give him a clamp.

ANESTHESIOLOGIST
(torturing the intern)
BP's dropping.

George stands there, frozen.

IN THE GALLERY: The interns lean in to the glass.

Cristina
He’s choking.

Meredith
Come on, George...

IN THE OR: Monitors begin to sound. George can’t move.

BURKE
Pull your balls out of your back pocket, O'Malley!

ANESTHESIOLOGIST
(serious now)
Getting too low folks. -- Dr. Burke.

BURKE
Get out of the way.

When George doesn’t move, Burke shoves him aside. Takes over.

LD

(continued)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

BURKE (CONT'D)

Pansy ass idiot. -- Suction. Clamp.

IN THE GALLERY: Meredith, Izzie and a few other interns wince at Burke's barb. But there are cackles of glee from others. One of the interns ALEX (28) shakes his head.

ALEX

He's 007.

007! YES!

INTERN #3

A total 007!

Money changes hands. Izzie, Cristina and Meredith sit quiet.

IZZIE

What's 007 mean?

MEREDITH

Licensed to Kill.

Meredith stares down into the OR. George looks small and humiliated as Burke finishes his case.

31 OMITTED

32 MOVED TO 35A

33 INT. HOSPITAL TUNNEL/VENDING MACHINES - NIGHT

Cristina reads a journal. Izzie does yoga stretches. Meredith lays on an hospital bed. George rolls around in a wheelchair.

GEORGE

007. They're calling me 007, aren't they?

MEREDITH/IZZIE

No one thinks you're a 007.

GEORGE

I was on the elevator and Murphy whispered 007-

CRISTINA

George, how many more times do we have to go over this? Five, ten? Give me a number because I'm going to hurt you.

GEORGE

-Murphy whispered 007 and everyone laughed.

LD (CONTINUED)
IZZIE
They weren't talking about you.

GEORGE
Are you sure?

MEREDITH
Would we lie to you?

GEORGE
Yes.

CRISTINA
007 is a state of mind.

GEORGE
Says the girl who finished first in her class at Stanford.

Meredith's pager BEEPS. She reads it, alarmed.

MEREDITH
911 for Katie Bryce. Oh man, I gotta go.

She takes off.

GEORGE
I should've gone into geriatrics. No one minds when you kill an old person.

CRISTINA
Surgery is hot, George. It's the Marines. It's macho, it's hostile, it's hard core. Geriatrics is for freaks who live with their mothers and never have sex.

GEORGE
I have got to get my own place.

INT. STAIRWELL/CORRIDOR - NIGHT
Meredith races down the hall at full speed.

INT. KATIE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT
Meredith races in. Katie sits in bed, reading a magazine.

KATIE
Took you long enough.

MEREDITH
You're okay? The nurse paged me 911.
KATIE
I had to go all Exorcist to get her to even pick up the phone.

MEREDITH
Wait. There's nothing wrong with you?

KATIE
I'm bored.

MEREDITH
You little... I'm not a cruise director.

Angry, she checks Katie's vitals.

KATIE
You don't have to wig out. My pageant's on cable but this crappy hospital doesn't get the channel. If that cow Kiley Wood is gonna walk off with my crown, I have to see it. Can you call someone?

MEREDITH
There are actual sick people in this hospital. Go to sleep and stop wasting my time.

KATIE
I can't sleep. My head's all... full.

MEREDITH
That's called thinking. Go with it.

She leaves, muttering to herself. Katie lies back, an edge of fear in her face.

Tyler sits at the station. Izzie hovers, paging through her notes. Worried.

TYLER
What do you need?

IZZIE
Mr. Jones has junkie veins and he really needs antibiotics. I should start a central line...

TYLER
So start one. -- You don't know how.
IZZIE
I’ve never done one.

TYLER
You know what that means.

ON BAILEY -- sleeping on a gurney in the hall.

IZZIE
Couldn’t we page someone else?

TYLER
She’s the on-call resident.

IZZIE
Okay. I’ll just…wake her.

Izzie approaches Bailey. Terrified.

IZZIE (CONT’D)
Dr. Bailey? I don’t mean to bother you-

BAILEY
Then don’t.

IZZIE
It’s Mr. Jones-

BAILEY
Is he dying?

IZZIE
No.

BAILEY
Then stop talking to me.


BAILEY (CONT’D)
WHAT IS IT?!!

INT. MR. JONES’ HOSPITAL ROOM – NIGHT

Izzie hovers as Bailey completes Mr. Jones’ central line.

BAILEY
The next time you wake me, he’d better be so close to dead that there’s a tag on his toe.

Her pager BEEPS. She leaves, checking it. Mr. Jones looks to Izzie, scared.
MR. JONES
I'm dying?

IZZIE
No, Mr. Jones. You're fine. Really.

ALEX
4B's got post-op pneumonia. Let's start antibiotics.

NURSE
Are you sure that's the right diagnosis?

ALEX
I don't know. I'm only an intern. Here's an idea: why don't you go spend four years in med school and then let me know if it's the right diagnosis? She's short of breath, she's got fever, she's post-op -- start the antibiotics!

The nurse backs off, insulted. He looks at Meredith, friendly.

ALEX (CONT'D)
God, I hate nurses. -- I'm Alex. I'm with Jeremy. You're with the Nazi, right?

MEREDITH
It's not always pneumonia, you know. She could be splinting. Or have a PE. You know the five W's, right?

A long beat. Then Alex shakes his head.

ALEX
Like I said, I hate nurses.
MEREDITH
What did you say? Did you just call me a nurse?

ALEX
If the white cap fits...

MEREDITH
Hey-

Her PAGER goes off. Meredith checks it. Sighs.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)
Dammit, Katie.

She trudges off. Alex leans on the counter where George charts.

ALEX
She seeing anybody?

INTERN #3
I don’t know.

ALEX
She’s hot.

GEORGE
I’m friends with her. -- I mean, kinda friends...well, not actually friends exactly but...we’re tight. We hang out. Really only just today so far but...I think-

ALEX
Dude. Stop talking.

OMITTED

INT. STAIRWELL/CORRIDOR - NIGHT
Meredith slowly trudges down the hall.

INT. KATIE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT
Meredith pushes open the door to find chaos. Nurses race around. Panic.

NURSE 2
What took you so long?!

Katie is seizing. Violently.

TYLER
She’s having multiple grand mal seizures. Now how do you want to (MORE)

LD

(CONTINUED)
TYLER (CONT'D)
proceed? Dr. Grey? Are you listening
to me? She's got diazepam, 2 mg of
lorazepam, I just gave her the second
dose. Dr. Grey?
ACT THREE

INT. KATIE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT


MEREDITH
Okay...she's full on lorazepam?

NURSE 2
She's had 4 mg.

MEREDITH
You paged Dr. Bailey and Dr. Shepherd?

NURSE 2
Yes.

TYLER
Lorazepam's not working.

MEREDITH
Ummm...let's load with...with...what is it? -- Phenobarbital! Load with phenobarbital.

A nurse injects the drug into Katie's IV.

TYLER
Pheno's in.

NURSE 2
No change.

Katie's still seizing. Meredith desperately checks her notes.

MEREDITH
Phenobarbital's protocol. It's supposed to work...

TYLER
What do you want to do?

The nurses are all looking to her.

MEREDITH
I can't give her anything else. -- You did page Dr. Shepherd?

NURSE 2
I just told you...

MEREDITH
Page him again. STAT.

(Continued)
TYLER
What do you want to do?

MEREDITH
What does the doctor normally do?

TYLER
This isn’t normal. How do you want to proceed? -- Dr. Grey?

Meredith just stands there, staring at Katie. Scared.

TYLER (CONT’D)
DR. GREY! You need to tell us what you want to do!

MEREDITH
I don’t know! I don’t know!

On the monitor: FLATLINE.

TYLER
Heart stopped!

NURSE 2
Code Blue! CODE BLUE!

Meredith races out of the room.

INT. NURSES STATION - CONTINUOUS

Meredith grabs the crash cart from the code team and shoves it down the hall to Katie’s room. Running.

INT. KATIE’S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The nurses set up the crash cart. Meredith grabs the paddles, fumbles and drops them, grabs them again.

MEREDITH
Okay. -- V. FIB on the monitor. charge paddles to 200. Clear!

She shocks Katie. Stares at the monitor. Nothing.

TYLER
Still in v-fib.

NURSE 2
19 seconds.

MEREDITH
Charge to 300! Everybody clear!

She shocks Katie again. They stare at the monitor. Waiting.
TYLER
Still v-fib. Nothing.

NURSE
27 seconds.

MEREDITH
Charge to 360. Clear!
She shocks Katie again. Nothing. She starts chest compressions.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)
Come on, Katie.

They stare at the monitor. Waiting. Nothing.

NURSE
49 seconds.

MEREDITH
Charge again.

TYLER
At 60 seconds you're supposed to-

MEREDITH
CHARGE AGAIN! Clear!

She shocks Katie. A beat. Then...a rhythm.

NURSE
I see sinus rhythm.

TYLER
Blood pressure's coming up.

Meredith sags. Relieved. The nurses relax. Derek enters the room on a run.

DEREK
What the hell happened?

MEREDITH
She had a seizure and then her heart stopped.

DEREK
Her heart stopped? You were supposed to be monitoring her!

MEREDITH
Derek, I-

(Continued)
DEREK
I've got her. Just...go.

Then he moves forward, intent on Katie.
DEREK (CONT'D)
Let’s check her airway status. Someone get me her chart...

Meredith steps back. Watching. Then turns to go.

47 INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT
Meredith moves down the hall, blank.

48 INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT
Meredith walks towards the doors. Determined. Cristina, writing in charts, sees her.

CRISTINA
Meredith?
Meredith walks out the ER doors. Cristina follows her out.

49 EXT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS
CRISTINA
Meredith?
A calm beat. Then Meredith leans forward and vomits.

MEREDITH
If you ever tell anyone I did that...
They head in, go their separate ways.

49A OMITTED

50 INT. HOSPITAL CATWALK - SUNRISE
A shot of Derek. He stares out the windows. Eyes focused on nothing. Contemplative.

51 INT. 3RD FLOOR LOBBY - DAY
Derek sits with the Bryces.

MR. BRYCE
You said it was a seizure disorder. Now you’re saying it isn’t?

DEREK
I’m saying that I don’t know.

MRS. BRYCE
Well, what do you think it could be?

DEREK
I don’t know.

(CONTINUED)
MR. BRYCE
When will you know?

DEREK
I don't have an answer for you. For now, Katie's stable but-

MR. BRYCE
Wait one damn minute. We came here because this hospital is supposed to be the best in Washington. That's my kid in there. My kid. And you have the audacity to sit here and tell me YOU DON'T KNOW?

DEREK
Mr. Bryce-

MR. BRYCE
No. I want someone else. A doctor who knows what they're doing. You get me someone else. Someone better than you.

DEREK
Mr. Bryce, I assure that I'm working as hard as I can to-

MR. BRYCE
No, you're not. If you were, you'd be able to give me some answers.

52 INT. PRE-OP - DAY
George hovers as Burke talks with Gloria and Tony.

BURKE
...I put you on a bypass machine which pumps blood for your heart, fix your ticker, take you off the machine and I'm done. Simple procedure.

GLORIA
So I shouldn't worry?

BURKE
I'm very good at what I do. Still, it's surgery. There's always a risk. I'll see you in the OR this afternoon, Mr. Savitch.

Burke leaves. Tony and Gloria look at George.

TONY
You're not gonna leave me alone with that guy, are you?

LD 
(Continued)
GEORGE
I'll be right outside the OR the whole time. Don't worry. Dr. Burke knows what he's doing. I'll see you after.

GLORIA
See, Tony? You'll be fine. He'll be fine, right?

GEORGE
Tony's gonna sail through. You have nothing to worry about. I promise.

53 INT. KATIE'S ICU ROOM - DAY
Derek sits, stares at Katie. Thinking. His eyes light up. He has an idea.

54 INT. RESIDENT CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY
All the surgical interns gather. Izzie dozes. George reads. Cristina practices tying surgical knots. Meredith stands.

CRISTINA
Sit down. You're making me nervous.

MEREDITH
If I sit, I'll never get back up. What are you doing?

CRISTINA
Practice surgical knots in the vain hope that it wakes up my brain.
(to George)
What are you smiling about, 007? -- I'm sorry. I get mean when I'm tired.

GEORGE
You know what? I don't care. I'm hanging out in the OR today and I soothed a family. All is well.

IZZIE
For you. I have to get the Nazi's labs done by 10. I don't have time for this.

CRISTINA
Does anyone know why we're here?

Meredith stiffens as Derek strides in with Bailey.

DEREK
I'm gonna do something pretty rare for a surgeon. I'm going to ask interns for help.

LD
(CONTINUED)
A rustle as all the interns process this, intrigued.

DEREK (CONT’D)
I’ve got a kid named Katie Bryce.
Right now, she’s a mystery. She
doesn’t respond to meds, her scans are
pure, her labs are clean. But she’s
having seizures. Grand mal seizures
with no visible cause. She’s a ticking
clock -- Katie’s going to die if I
can’t make a diagnosis. Which is where
you come in. I can’t do this alone. I
need extra eyes, extra minds. I need
you to play detective. I need you to
find out why Katie is seizing.

The interns stare at him. Less than enthused.

DEREK (CONT’D)
You’re tired. You’re busy. You
already have more work than you can
handle. I’ve been there. So I’m
offering an incentive. Whoever finds
the answer ridden with me. If Katie
needs surgery, you’ll do what no intern
ever gets to do -- scrub in to assist
on an advanced procedure.

Now he has their attention.

DEREK (CONT’D)
Dr. Bailey’s going to hand out copies
of Katie’s chart. The clock is ticking
fast, people. If we’re gonna save
Katie’s life, we have to do it soon.

The interns swarm to grab copies of the chart. Derek glances
up. Richard leans in the doorway. He gives Derek a nod.
ACT FOUR

54A OMITTED

55 OMITTED

55A INT. POST-OP - DAY
Meredith’s drawing labs from a patient. Cristina appears at her side.

CRISTINA
* I want in on Shepherd’s surgery.

Meredith watches as an irritated Alex approaches the nurse.

ALEX
What did you page me for?

NURSE
4B’s still short of breath.

CRISTINA
You’ve been the intern on Katie from the start. You wanna work together? If we find the answer, we have a 50-50 shot of scrubbing in.

ON ALEX AND THE NURSE:

ALEX
Give the antibiotics time to work.

NURSE
They should have worked by now...

ON MEREDITH AND CRISTINA:

MEREDITH
I’ll work with you. But I don’t want in on the surgery. You can have it.

CRISTINA
Are you kidding? It’s the biggest opportunity any intern will ever get.

MEREDITH
I’m not spending any more time with Shepherd than I have to.

CRISTINA
What do you have against Shepherd?

ON ALEX, handing the chart back to the nurse. Pissed off.

LD

(CONTINUED)
ALEX
Look. She's old. She's freakin' ancient. She's lucky she's still breathing. Now, I have a shot to scrub in downstairs on a patient who wasn't alive during the Civil War. Don't page me again.

ON MEREDITH AND CRISTINA:

MEREDITH
If we find an answer, the surgery is yours. You wanna work together or not?
Cristina
So she doesn’t have anoxia, chronic renal failure or acidosis. -- It can’t be tumor. No evidence on the CT. You’re seriously not gonna tell me why you won’t work with Shepherd?

Meredith
No. What about infection?

Cristina
No white count, no CT lesions, no fevers, nothing in the spinal tap. -- Just tell me.

Meredith
You can’t comment, make a face or react in any way. -- We had sex.

A beat...

Cristina
What about an aneurysm?

Meredith
No blood on the CT and no headache.

Cristina
No drug use, no pregnancy, no trauma... -- Was it good? I mean, he looks like he’d be good. Was he good?

Meredith
We’re out or answers. What if no one comes up with anything?

Cristina
You mean, what if she dies? -- This is gonna sound terrible but I really wanted that surgery.
MEREDITH
She's never gonna get the chance to turn into a person. The sum total of her existence will be almost winning Miss Teen Whatever. -- You know what her pageant talent was? Rhythmic gymnastics. Who does rhythmic gymnastics? I mean--

And then Meredith bolts to her fest.

CRISTINA
What?

MEREDITH
Get up. Come on.

58-59 OMITTED

60  INT. HOSPITAL ELEVATOR - DAY

Meredith and Cristina approach Derek as the elevator doors close. Cristina opens them. Passengers shoot her dirty looks.

CRISTINA
Katie competes in beauty pageants.

DEREK
I know that. But we have to save her life anyway.

CRISTINA
She has no headaches, no neck pain and her CT is clean. No medical proof of an aneurysm.

DEREK
Right.

CRISTINA
But what if she has an aneurysm anyway?

DEREK
There are no indicators...

CRISTINA
She twisted her ankle a few weeks ago practicing for the pageant.

DEREK
Look, I appreciate that you are trying to help but-
MEREDITH
She fell. When she twisted her ankle, she fell.

Derek pauses.

CRISTINA
It was no big deal. Not even a bump on the head. She got right back up, iced her ankle, felt fine. A fall so minor her doctor never even thought to mention it when I was taking her history. But she did fall.

DEREK
Do you know what the chances are that a minor fall could burst an aneurysm? One in a million. Literally.

The women sag, disappointed. Derek turns, heading in the other direction.

DEREK (CONT'D)
Let's go.

CRISTINA
Where?

DEREK
To find out if Katie is one in a million.

INT. ANGIO SUITE - DAY

Katie lies under the angiogram. A RADIOLOGIST watches the monitor. Derek, Meredith and Cristina hover over his shoulder.

RADIOLOGIST
The Chief of Surgery's never gonna sign off on an angiogram. The kid tripped, for God's sake.

DEREK
I'll sign off. Give me the form.

He hands Derek a form. Derek signs. The test gets underway.

RADIOLOGIST
I'll be damned.

Derek and the interns stare at the screen.

RADIOLOGIST (CONT'D)
There it is.
DEREK
It's minute but it's there. A
subarachnoid hemorrhage. She's
bleeding into her brain.

62 INT. NURSES STATION/LOBBY - DAY

Derek, Meredith and Cristina hurry down the hall.

DEREK
You two did great work. I'd stay to
kiss your asses but I've gotta tell
Katie she's having surgery tonight.

CRISTINA
Dr. Shepherd? You said you'd pick
someone? If we helped. To scrub in.

DEREK
Oh, right. I wish I could take you
both but it's gonna be a full house. --
Meredith. I'll see you in the OR.

Cristina waits for Meredith to decline.

ON MEREDITH -- she opens her mouth to speak. Then closes it.
Making a decision. A long beat of silence.

Cristina can't believe it. And then it's too late. Derek's
walking away.

MEREDITH
Cristina...

Cristina's stalkig off. Livid.

63 INT. OR - SURGICAL SUITE - DAY

Tony lies on the table, covered in surgical drapes, deep in the
sleep of anesthesia. Burke and his team operate. Through the
glass of the scrub room, George is visible. Watching.

64 OMITTED

65 INT. SCRUB ROOM - SURGICAL SUITE - DAY

George peers into through the glass. In the OR, Burke and his
team operate on Tony. George turns away, sipping a juice box.

Behind him, through the glass: the slow casual activity suddenly
turns high speed. Monitors blink, nurses rush equipment to the
table, Burke shouts orders.

ON GEORGE -- sipping his juice box. He's startled when Burke
pushes through the doors.

LD (CONTINUED)
GEORGE
Wow, that was quick. I thought it would take more-

He looks through the glass. Freezes. The surgical team is cleaning up and moving out. Tony is still on the table.

BURKE
His heart had too much damage to get him off bypass. Had to let him go. -- It happens. Rarely. But it does happen. The worst part of the game.

GEORGE
But I told his wife...I told Gloria he would be fine. I promised her.

BURKE
You what?

GEORGE
They have four kids and he-

BURKE
Who are you to promise anything? This is my case. Did you hear me promise? The only one who can keep a promise like that is God and I haven’t seen him holding a scalpel lately. You NEVER promise a patient’s family a good outcome!

GEORGE
I just...I thought...

BURKE
You’re important enough to make promises to Mrs. Savitch, you get to be one to tell her that she’s a widow.

Cristina checks on her patients. Moving from bed to bed. Fuming. Izzie works across from her. Sneaking worried glances at Cristina. Finally, she opens her mouth to speak...

CRISTINA
Izzie... (CONTINUED)
IZZIE
Maybe Meredith didn’t mean to-

CRISTINA

IZZIE.
Izzie gives up. Meredith approaches. An uneasy beat. Then:

MEREDITH
I’ll tell him I changed my mind. You can have the surgery.

CRISTINA
You did a cutthroat thing. Deal with it. Don’t do me any favors and don’t come to me for absolution. You wanna be a shark, be a shark.

MEREDITH
I’m not-

CRISTINA
Yes, you are. Only it makes you feel all bad in your warm gooey places. Screw you. I don’t get picked for surgeries because I slept with my boss. And I didn’t get into med school because I have a famous mother. Some of us have to earn what we get.

Stung, Meredith backs away. As she leaves, she passes Alex who hangs out at the nurses station with a bunch of male interns.

ALEX
How’s it hanging, Nurse Grey?

The other interns laugh. Meredith keeps her head down. Leaves.

INT. PATIENT WAITING ROOM - SUNSET

Gloria’s with her family; George enters. She rises, expectant.

GEORGE
Gloria, there were complications in the surgery. Tony’s heart had a lot of damage and they...I mean, we...we tried

GLORIA
What are you talking about?

GEORGE
He...Tony died. He’s dead. -- Gloria, I’m so sorry.
GLORIA
Thank you. Please go away.

Gloria sits back down. Wildly calm. It's not until he's at the door that Gloria begins to wall.

69 MOVED TO 71A
70 MOVED TO 49A
71 INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - NIGHT
Katie sleeps, sedated. Derek carefully shaves the side of her head. Meredith comes in.

DEREK
I promised her I’d make her look cool. Apparently, being a bald beauty queen is the worst thing that ever happened in the history of the world.

MEREDITH
Look, did you choose me for the surgery because I slept with you?

DEREK
Yes. -- I’m kidding.

MEREDITH
I’m not gonna scrub in for the surgery. You should ask Cristina. She wants it and I-

DEREK
You’re one of Katie’s doctors. And on your first day with very little training, you helped save her life. You earned the right to see her case through to the finish. -- Don’t let the fact that we had sex get in the way of taking your shot.

Meredith turns to go.

71A OMITTED

73 EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT
Meredith and George sit on the window ledge.

MEREDITH
I wish I wanted to be a chef. Or a ski instructor. Or a kindergarten teacher.

GEORGE
I would have made a really good postal worker. I’m dependable.

(beat)
My parents tell everybody their son is a surgeon. It’s this big special accomplishment to them. Like I’m a superhero or something. If they could see me right now...

LD (CONTINUED)
73 CONTINUED:

MEREDITH
When I told my mom I was going to medical school, she tried to talk me out of it. She told me that I don’t have what it takes to be a surgeon. That I’d never make it. -- The way I see it, a superhero’s pretty damn good.

GEORGE
We’re gonna survive this, right?

Meredith looks at George. She’s not sure.

72 MOVED TO 77A

73 OMITTED

74 INT. CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Cristina sits picking at her food.

BAILEY (O.S.)
It’s not a fair game, you know.

Cristina looks around. Bailey eats at the table directly behind her. Bailey keeps her back to Cristina.

CRISTINA
What?

BAILEY
Surgery. They call it a game, act like it’s fun. But a game has referees. Someone to throw the flag when they don’t play fair. To keep everyone pleasant and civilized. But if you want pleasant and civilized, you should’ve gone into dermatology. You want to be a surgeon, you cheat and you kick and you fight like hell for what you can get. And if they call you a Nazi...so be it. At least you have a chance of winning the game. -- We never had this conversation.

She stands, leaving.

75-76 OMITTED

76A INT. POST-OP - NIGHT

Meredith checks a surgical dressing. She looks up. At the next bed, Alex stands with Richard. He shifts, nervous as Richard looks through the chart.

LD

(CONTINUED)
RICHARD
She's still short of breath. Did you
get an ABG or chest film?

ALEX
Yes, sir.

RICHARD
And? -- What did you see?

ALEX
Sir, I had a lot of patients last night--

RICHARD
Name the common causes of post-op
fever.

Alex reaches into his pocket for his notes.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
From your head. Not a book.

Alex is still struggling.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
You don't look it up, you learn it. It
should be in your head. Name the
common causes of post-op fever.

ALEX
I--

RICHARD
Can anybody name the common causes of
post-op fever?

MEREDITH
Wind, water, wound, walking, wonder
drugs. The Five W's. Most of the time
it's wind -- splinting or pneumonia.
Pneumonia's easy to assume, especially
if you're too busy to do the tests or
if the patient is...how did you put it,
Alex? Oh, yeah. Freakin' ancient.
RICHARD
What do you think is wrong with 48?

MEREDITH
The fourth W: walking. She's a prime candidate for a pulmonary embolus.

RICHARD
How would you diagnose?

MEREDITH
Spiral CT, VQ scan. Provide O-2, dose with heparin. Consult for IVC filter.

Richard turns to Alex.

RICHARD
Do exactly what she said. Then go tell your resident I want you off this case.

He smiles at Meredith.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
I'd know you anywhere. You're the spitting image of your mother. Welcome to the game.

He walks off. Meredith raises an eyebrow at Alex.

MEREDITH
Not bad for a nurse, huh?

She grins.

MUSIC BEGINS AS:

77 INT. OR - SURGICAL SUITE - NIGHT

Nurses prep Katie for surgery. And Meredith enters the OR doors. She and Derek exchange a look of understanding.

DEREK
Alright, people. It's a beautiful night for saving lives. Let's have some fun.

MONTAGE BEGINS AS:

The operating table is surrounded -- Derek, nurses, the OR tech, residents all crowd in. Meredith skirts the outside the table, trying to get a good view. But all she can see is snippets of the action -- a beat of drilling into Katie's skull, the
instruments being handed off. Derek's first incision into the brain, Katie's sleeping face...

MEREDITH (V.O.)
I can't think of any one reason why I want to be a surgeon. But I can think of a thousand reasons why I could quit.

Derek works on Katie, his eyes going from the microscope to the screen to the monitors -- constantly on alert, completely skilled and calm. He has a two headed microscope and one of the senior residents watches Derek work through the 2nd lens.

Meredith wormed her way in, trying to get closer to the table.

77A INT. NURSES STATION - NIGHT

Bailey's fast asleep on a gurney. Izzie takes a deep breath. Tentatively approaches her. Leaning in to wake her once again...

MEREDITH (V.O.)
They make it hard on purpose.

77B INT. GALLERY - SURGICAL ONE - CONTINUOUS

ON -- Burke and then George. Watching the surgery.

MEREDITH (V.O.)
There are lives in our hands.

77C INT. OR - SURGICAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Meredith watches, intent. One of the monitors begins to flash. Derek looks up. A sea of anxious action. Then the monitor returns to normal and Derek continues.

MEREDITH (V.O.)
There comes a moment when it is more than just a game.

Derek glances up. Sees Meredith, hanging back watching. Casually, he motions to the senior resident to step back. And then he waves Meredith in -- inviting her to look through the microscope.

MEREDITH (V.O.)
And you either take that step forward--

77D INT. GALLERY - SURGICAL ONE - CONTINUOUS

ON CRISTINA -- watching the monitor that monitor shows Derek's hands as they work. Cristina stares up at the screen. On the outside, looking in.

LD (CONTINUED)
MEREDITH (V.O.)
-or turn around and walk away.

INT. OR - SURGICAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Meredith joins Derek at the head of the table, looks through the microscope, watching him work up close. It’s an amazing, exciting moment for her.

Over the microscopes, Meredith and Derek’s eyes meet. She’s grateful for this. They bow their heads; Derek gets back to work, Meredith at his side. Above their heads, a monitor shows what the microscope sees.

MEREDITH (V.O.)
I could quit, but here’s the thing: I love the playing field.

MOVED TO 77B & 77D

INT. PATIENT WAITING ROOM - DAY

MUSIC ENDS.

Meredith sits outside the OR wing. Exhilarated. Cristina approaches her. A beat, then:

CRISTINA
Good surgery.

MEREDITH
Yeah.

CRISTINA
We don’t have to do the thing where I say something and you say something and then somebody cries and it’s a whole moment or whatever...

MEREDITH
Yuck.

CRISTINA
Thank God. -- Get some sleep. You look like crap.

MEREDITH
Hey, I look better than you.

CRISTINA
Not possible...

She takes off. Meredith smiles. Derek comes out of the OR wing. Meredith straightens.
MEREDITH
That was amazing. You practice on cadavers, you observe and you think you know what it's going to be like when you're actually standing at the table but that...it was much a high. I don't know why anyone does drugs.

DEREK
Yeah...

A beat of silence. They eye one another. That heat still there between them. And then:

DEREK (CONT'D)
Well...I should go. Do this. See you around?

MEREDITH
Yeah. See you around.

And Meredith watches as he walks through the glass doors.

EXT. SEATTLE GRACE HOSPITAL - SUNRISE

ON SCREEN: 6 A.M. -- HOUR FORTY-EIGHT

Her bag slung over her shoulder, Meredith exits the hospital with Cristina, Izzie and George. They're laughing and talking, heading to the parking lot.

MEREDITH (V.O.)
So, I made it through my first shift. We all did.

INT. NURSING HOME CORRIDOR - DAY

It's raining. A nurse sits at the desk. Meredith moves by, greeting her as she goes.

MEREDITH (V.O.)
The other interns...they're pretty good people.

INT. NURSING HOME SITTING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A warmly furnished sitting room. Meredith sits in a chair. ELLIS (late 50s), a frail shell of the strong, vibrant woman she used to be, is across from her.

MEREDITH
You'd like them. I think. I don't know. Maybe. I like them. (beat)

I changed my mind. About selling the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
Ellis looks at Meredith.

ELLIS
Are you the doctor?

MEREDITH
I'm not your doctor. But yes, I am a doctor.

ELLIS
Are you here to fix me? Because they keep telling me there's nothing but I think...it's my mind. My mind doesn't work like it used to. Is there something you can do about that?

MEREDITH
No. There's nothing I can do.

ELLIS
What's your name?

MEREDITH
It's me, Mom. Meredith.

ELLIS
Oh. Right.

A beat. Then...

ELLIS (CONT'D)
Are you the doctor?

Ellis has Alzheimer's -- something no amount of surgery can cure. Meredith shakes her head, tired.

MEREDITH
No.

ELLIS
I was a doctor, I think.

Meredith struggles, a little sad. Then:

MEREDITH
Yeah, you were. A surgeon.

FADE OUT.