

ALEX

INT. NURSES STATION - DAY

Meredith makes notes in a chart. Alex appears by her side.

ALEX
Did you talk to my patient, Grey?

MEREDITH
I checked in on her.

ALEX
She's my patient. Mine.

MEREDITH
She's sick and you weren't around.

ALEX
And you were? Hanging around my patient?

MEREDITH
Look, I just think that maybe post-op pneumonia may not be the right diagnosis and-

ALEX
God, I hate nurses.

MEREDITH
What? What did you say? Did you just call me a nurse?

ALEX
If the white cap fits...

MEREDITH
Seriously, one good punch and I can send you up to the OR with a ruptured trachea.

ALEX

It's not my fault you're not a cutter.

MEREDITH

I'm a cutter.

ALEX

No, you're not.

MEREDITH

I AM-

ALEX

You know how I know? You reek of fear.

MEREDITH

I do NOT-

ALEX

You do. You think everyone doesn't know who your mother is? It's insulting. To the rest of us. Who busted our asses to get here. Who would sell our souls to be here. People like you -- the inbreds, the weak puppies -- you're just visiting. You think you want in on the game but really, you're gonna do a year and then run to peds where it's safe. Where the job is easy and fun. Where there's less of a chance you'll mess up and kill somebody. That's what you're afraid of, isn't it? That you'll kill someone? That fear, that's how you know you don't belong in the game.

Meredith looks away. Alex shakes his head.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Why don't you do us all a favor and get out now while the patients are still alive? 'Cause guess what? This is real. Visiting hours are over.

Meredith walks off as George comes up. Alex stares after her. Turns to another MALE INTERN.

ALEX (CONT'D)

She seeing anybody?

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MALE INTERN

I don't know.

ALEX

She's hot.

GEORGE

I'm friends with her.

(off Alex's gaze)

I mean, kinda friends...well, not
friends exactly but...we're tight.
We hang out. Not outside the
hospital but...I think-

ALEX

Dude. Stop talking.

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