

INTERN #1

INTERN #1

INT. PATIENT'S ROOM

Awkward, nervous INTERN #1 attempts to put an IV line in PATIENT.

PATIENT

Ow.

Sc. 1

INTERN #1

Oh, I'm sorry, sir...I'm a little new at this. I mean, not new new - I did go to medical school - University of Chicago, first in my class. Not that you asked...anyway. Back to the task at hand. Okay, little pinch...

PATIENT

Ow!

INTERN #1

I'm sorry, I'm sorry...sometimes it's a little difficult finding the vein on the first try and...don't worry, I've had lots of practice...you're in good hands, sir.

(beat)

Okay, in the interest of full disclosure...most of my practice has been on oranges which are supposed to have the texture of human skin but they don't actually have veins so...but that's...that's water under the bridge now. Let's just give it one more try.

PATIENT

OW.

INTERN #1

Oh wow. Really, I apologize, sir. I am just so, so...you'd think they'd have us practice on shrimp, right? Shrimps are super veiney! I'm gonna go get my resident to put this IV in for you.

(beat)

Yeah, she's a real doctor.

GREY'S ANATOMY

END

1/1

INTERN #2

INTERN #2

2.

INT. HOSPITAL

INTERN #2 approaches Dr. Sterling.

INTERN #2

You paged me, Dr. Sterling?

Sc. 1

DR. STERLING

Did you put a central line in Mrs. Spitzer? Without my permission - without any supervision??

INTERN #2

Guilty as charged. Look, she needed a central line so I put one in. I've watched it a thousand times, I've practiced on dummies, if I'm really here to learn from you, sometimes you gotta let me sit in the driver's seat. Take a chance on me, Dr. Sterling. I'm confident, maybe even cocky - but I'm not stupid. I know what I can rock and I know what I suck at. And I can rock a central line. I put it in correctly, didn't I?

(then, sexily)

I've been watching you work. You and the other residents. You have skills. You're not afraid to use them. So why should I be?

GREY'S ANATOMY

END

1/1

Intern #3

INTERN #3

3.

INT. LOCKER ROOM

INTERN #3 speaks to some fellow Interns.

Sc.1

INTERN #3

Okay, yeah, we're new. We just got here. We don't know the scrub room from the bathroom yet. And we all transferred in from other hospitals, hospitals we thought we'd be at through our entire residency, hospitals where we knew where the freaking scrub rooms were - but life happens. Plans change. And now we're here at Seattle Grace, and the residents all treat us like we're opossums. Little known fact - dumbest animal in North America. But it doesn't mean we're destined to be the dud interns of this hospital. We've been killing ourselves in the skills lab peeling grapes and sewing bananas - we know what we're doing, people. We got this. And we may be less experienced than they are, but we can save lives too. I know we can.

GREY'S ANATOMY

END

1/1