Α6 CONTINUED: Α6

6

MEREDITH

You go, George.

As George heads off with Bonnie and Tom:

BAILEY

Alex -- cover the ER. You can do sutures while you get over your newfound fear of scalpels.

As Alex opens his mouth to protest, Bailey's look shuts him up. He turns and heads for the E.R.

MEREDITH

Ooh, that was mean even for you.

START

BAILEY

You are drunk.

(then)

Get yourself a banana bag, put it in your arm and then find me. Do not speak to any patients, do not practice any medicine --

MEREDITH

Should I just go home? (off Bailey's look) I mean, if I can't practice --

BAILEY

Unless you drank the whole bottle, you'll be sober in a few hours. IV fluids in the banana bag will head off the hangover which will allow you to lend assistance to the many mangled victims you see sprawled out before you. Do you have a problem with that?

Meredith shakes her head no. Bailey takes off, muttering to herself as she goes.

BAILEY (CONT'D)

(muttering to herself) ...don't need any damn lawsuits...damn drunken interns...Ten years of marriage and I don't even get to eat my damn lobster... **END**

INT. HOSPITAL - ON THE MOVE - NIGHT

George is pushing Bonnie and Tom to Radiology. ORDERLIES are walking alongside them, stabilizing them on the gurney.

(CONTINUED)