

Scrubs

Lucy Sides #1

1.

LUCY
SPJS

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Lucy, holding a needle, enters the room, excited and nervous at the same time. A FEMALE PATIENT sits in the bed.

LUCY

Hi, Mrs. Philips, my name is Lucy. I'm a doctor -- Actually, I'm a med student, and I'm here to take a little blood sample.

PATIENT

Have you done this before?

LUCY

Uh, only like a million times.

PATIENT

Really?

LUCY

No, I've never done this before. And I am not great with needles. Honest to god, this thing feels like a pitchfork.

Turk has been watching.

TURK

Lucy, could I talk to you?

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

TURK

Okay, I know you're new, but did you not get the pamphlet about being super-weird around patients?

LUCY

I'm so sorry, Dr. Turk. I just, I really want patients to feel comfortable around us.

TURK

Mission definitely not accomplished.

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LUCY

You know what I mean. You get so desperate to connect that you say what you think they want to hear, but then you feel guilty right afterwards for not being real, right?

TURK

Why don't you try some generic small talk?

LUCY

What, like "where are you from?"
(off Turk's shrug)
Hey, where are you from?

TURK

Atlanta.

LUCY

Really? I grew up in Atlanta.

TURK

No way. What part of town?

LUCY

I didn't grow up in Atlanta. But see, we had a moment though, right? We connected.

TURK

This is weird.

LUCY

Truthfully, I grew up in the Hamptons. But, but not the rich white people, black rapper Hamptons. The fisherman, chain-smoking alcoholic, dead at 42 from heart disease Hamptons.

(then)

Sometimes I wish I was from Atlanta. I think I don't really know Atlanta.

TURK

Okay, I'm gonna go.

LUCY

Thanks for the talk. Go Braves!

Scrubs

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3.

Stop it. TURK

I can't! LUCY

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