

Scrubs

Lucy Sides #1

1.

LUCY  
5 PGS

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

Lucy Sides #1

3.

Stop it. TURK

I can't! LUCY

3/5

JC.4  
1

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

Most of the class files out of the hall. Dr. Cox gathers his papers at the lectern. Lucy, clutching her laptop, approaches.

LUCY  
Dr. Cox?

DR. COX  
Professor.

LUCY  
Professor Cox?

DR. COX  
Actually, it's both.

LUCY  
Doctor Professor Cox?

DR. COX  
Yes?

LUCY  
I just wanted to talk to you about something.

DR. COX  
You had your chance to talk in class when I called on you. But instead you chose to stammer and chirp and say nothing, even remotely intelligent.

LUCY  
But that's the thing. I actually knew the answers to all your questions. Check it out: Aortic bypass. Pulmonary embolism. And George Harrison.

DR. COX  
Fabulous. I don't care.

LUCY  
You just kept yelling and you had that vein thing popping out of the side of your head -- there it is -- and I get kinda nervous under pressure and sometimes I forget basic...you know...what's the things that you speak...

4/5

DR. COX

Words?

LUCY

Yes! Words! People speak words.

DR. COX

Do you think that when a patient's coding on the table, and you have to make a decision, you can just tell everyone around you to stop screaming so you don't get nervous?

LUCY

(holding it together)

No.

DR. COX

Oh, I've seen that face before. You're a crier.

LUCY

As a matter of fact, I have not cried once in my entire adult life, and I'm not going to start now because of you.

DR. COX

We'll see.

LUCY

Yeah, we'll see.

Dr. Cox exits. Lucy calls after him.

LUCY (CONT'D)

And Dr. Cox?

(off his look)

Dr. Professor Cox?

DR. COX

Yes?

LUCY

I'll tell you something else. If you do make me cry it won't be a big deal because I lied. I cry all the time.

DR. COX

Good God.