

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM -- MORNING

J.D. enters the hospital, whistling a happy tune, chipper to be starting his day.

J.D. (V.O.)
Working at a hospital, you never know
when life might throw you a curve.

Carla approaches him, stressed. She adds charts to his arms.

CARLA
We're short today, so we need you to
run ultrasound on curtain two, sign
to move Mr. Lee onto dialysis, and
then set Mrs. Fischer's wrist.

J.D.
Morning, Carla.

CARLA
Sorry. Morning, J.D. There's also a
rectal exam waiting in 306. And
another in 308. Mr. Bowman!

Carla chases after MR. BOWMAN, a gnomish patient shuffling away from his exam table, gown open at his 80-year-old butt.

J.D. (V.O.)
Still, you can count on the little
things to get you through. On
Fridays, the cafeteria serves fudge
double brownie surprise, the comfort
food of comfort foods.

INT. CAFETERIA/SERVING LINE -- DAY

J.D. is frantic with the LUNCH LADY.

J.D.
But you can't be out!

LUNCH LADY
Sorry. That guy took the last one.

She points to TED the lawyer, his face covered in chocolate.

TED
That's right, Teddie. At least the
chocolate loves you. You think Ted is
a good lawyer, don't you, chocolate?
What? You... want a divorce? Awww...

To J.D.'s dismay, Ted throws the last morsel in the trash.

INT. BREAK ROOM -- DAY

Elliot and Turk are flopped out on the couches, exhausted.

TURK

I was just in surgery for 14 hours straight. I am beat.

ELLIOT

I've been on for 24 hours with twice my normal patient load.

TURK

Did you get to sit down today?

ELLIOT

Yeah.

TURK

Then you don't know what needing sleep is about.

The two get progressively more competitive, eventually in each other's faces.

ELLIOT

Oh, please. I'm the queen of no sleep.

TURK

I could so outnotsleep you.

ELLIOT

Yeah? I was thinking I might just sign up for another 24-hour shift.

TURK

Do I smell no-sleep contest?

ELLIOT

First one who sleeps has to sing "Memory" from *Cats*.

TURK

Off the roof.

ELLIOT

In their underwear.

TURK

At this point, the whole hospital has seen you in your skivvies. Let's go French maid's outfit.

ELLIOT

Bigger.

TURK

Tooth Fairy?

ELLIOT

Warrior Princess.

TURK

Done. You do realize that no one ever beats me at anything, ever?

ELLIOT

It is so on.

INT. HALLWAY-- DAY

Doug is there. J.D. rests his face on his fist, depressed.

J.D.

I'm having the worst day.

DOUG

Really? I just learned my kill-to-save ratio for last month was almost even.

J.D.

Doug, haven't you been doing a rotation in gynecology?

DOUG

Still.

Dr. Kelso enters, followed by Ted.

DR. KELSO

Ah, doctors, good. My niece will be coming by today. She's starting Harvard Law in the fall and wanted to observe our legal department.

TED

Department? You'd think I'd have my own stapler.