

DR. MCSTEAMY  
What the hell are you doing?

DR. MCDREAMY  
I'm summoning her. All the girls like it.

DR. MCSTEAMY  
No the hell they don't. She's not even responding.

DR. MCDREAMY  
This is an off scenario. I've never had this problem before.

DR. MCSTEAMY  
Watch out.

He bends over Mary, laying his hands on the bed, on both sides of her. He comes in close. His lips tremble sexily. His skin starts to drip with sweat. His hair is suddenly wet.

DR. MCDREAMY  
Ewww... Who gets wet up top? What the hell is wrong with you?

DR. MCSTEAMY  
I...I don't know...it usually works.

DR. MCDREAMY  
Stop. Just stop. Move back.

Nurses rush in and hook Mary up to an IV.

Dr. McDreamy leans in with his stethoscope. He takes a listen.

DR. MCDREAMY  
Her heart rate is low! Pass me the AED. STAT!

The nurses pass the AED. He shocks Mary a few times.

DR. MCSTEAMY  
Come on! Come on...baby...

DR. MCDREAMY  
Baby?

DR. MCSTEAMY  
I'm just trying to help her.

Dr. McDreamy stares at him. Suddenly, Mary's parents rush in.

MARY'S MOM  
(screams)  
Mary! Don't die! Oh my God, please!  
Not my baby!!!

Mary's mom lays across Mary and the equipment.

MARY'S DAD  
(dropping to his knees)  
(sobbing)  
Not my baby! Lord, please, take me!  
Taaake meeee!

Dr. McSteamy walks to the other side of the bed. He grabs Mary's hand and leans over.

DR. MCSTEAMY  
Baby...  
(rubbing the side of her face with  
the back of his hand)  
we need you here...

MARY'S DAD  
(confused)  
Who the hell are you?

MARY'S MOM  
No, no...that's my baby...

Dr. McSteamy steps back again.

DR. MCDREAMY  
Stop being weird!

DR. MCSTEAMY  
You were weird first!

Dr. Warren peeks in the room.

DR. WARREN  
Is everything alright? I figured I'd  
check in before I head home.

Dr. McDreamy checks her heart rate again.

DR. MCDREAMY  
Oh no! Her heart rate has gotten