

## Grey's Anatomy season 19, episode 16

### excerpts

["know \n my patient is in good hands. \n And, Linda, the clinic she founded \n is for so much more than abortion. \n We deliver babies there. \n I'm sorry it freaks you out, but how \n – do you think Dr. Bailey feel"]

### transcript

MEREDITH: Throughout

history, traumatic experiences

have caused physiological

responses long after

the events themselves have passed,

racing heart, pupil dilation,

nightmares, panic att\*cks.

How do you have so much energy?

Didn't you get home at, like, : a.m.?

Exhaustion is a construct.

Mind over matter.

– Stethoscopes or diplomas?

– No.

Are those clip-ons?

You cannot wear those to

stand up in my wedding.

My dad likes to

commemorate accomplishments

with formal wear.

– Your dad has questionable taste.

– That's what my mom says.

We're going shopping. My treat.

Oh, since you're treating us to things,

can toilet paper be a treat?

Because we're out.

MEREDITH: Mesopotamian soldiers depicted

these symptoms on cuneiform

tablets over , years ago,

yet post-traumatic stress disorder

wasn't introduced as a

diagnosable mental health

condition until .

– Doing anything tonight?

– Why?

Well, there's a new bar that

opened in my neighborhood.

It looks pretty cool.

I give it about a week before

the tech bros take it over.

– Want to check it out?

– Sounds like a date.

Nope, not a date. Just...

two coworkers getting a drink.

No, thanks.

Hey, look.

Would you really rather be hanging out

with your –year-old

roommate and her friends

than get one drink with me?

Yeah.

MEREDITH: It's a lesson

we learn in medicine

time and time again...

Just because we don't have the words

doesn't mean the symptoms aren't real.

Hey, Scout.

Should we show Jo and Luna

what we've been working on, huh?

Let's do it. Ready?

BOTH: A, B, C, D...

You've been learning sign language?

I... I found an app that

teaches the ASL alphabet.

Now your face is telling

me that I screwed up.

– Did I screw up?

– I told you that I needed more time.

We don't even have her MRI results back,  
her genetic testing.

You're... you're learning sign language?

Ben, now, first you  
save this man in a fire.

Now you're sitting at his bedside?

You want me to sit with you?

No, you... you've got a crisis  
of your own to deal with.

[GROANS]

We're going to get through this.

– All of it.

– Yeah.

Mm.

[GROANS]

[SIGHS]

What the...

[LAUGHS] Well, who let you in here?

Well, I had to restock the PRT,  
so I thought I'd swing  
by and say hi to you...

Hi... and my favorite patient.

You're so adorable, huh?

- Yes, you are.
- You couldn't get supplies in Illinois?

Well, I could. But Illinois

just doesn't have Connor, so...

- No, they don't.
- All right, you've had your fun.

My turn. Come on, up, up, up.

[GENTLE MUSIC]

Aw.

- How is his mom doing?
- Better every day.

OK. Up now.

- Any pain there?
- No.

Is there any way to speed this up?

There's somewhere I have to be.

I'm going as fast as I can.

Oh, Dr. Adams, Dr. Millin. This is Matt.

I just cleared his

C-spine, and I just need

- you to get him up to CT.
- How'd you hurt yourself?
- Took a sword to the neck.
- A foam sword.

It has a plywood core.

LARPing accident.

Why do you think I

would know what that is?

Live-action roleplaying.

The guys in the park with the swords?

Now I see why you

think I would know that.

If his CT is negative, just

keep him here for observation,

to make sure that the

swelling in his trachea

doesn't compromise his airway.

Page me if you need anything.

Can I please just go now?

I feel fine, and this is my only shot

to usurp the game master.

If I don't get back to the

park before sunset, that's it.

Well, if your trachea swells up

enough that air doesn't reach

your lungs, that is also it.

Statistically, what are the

chances of that happening?

Look, no disrespect, but

this game is make-believe.

Is it worth risking actual death?

– Depending on the statistics, maybe.

– Oh, I get it now.

This is about a girl.

Oh my god, not everything is about love.

– Princess Astrid of Dungeness.

– See?

Unbelievable.

It was love at first sight.

For six years, I've loved her.

Today I shall declare it.

She is my destiny.

Good morning, Mr. Porter.

I'm Dr. Webber.

This is Dr. Yasuda.

We're going to be doing

your colonoscopy today.

Yasuda?

Russell Porter, .

Experiencing unintentional

weight loss and anemia.

Has a family history of colon cancer.

Referred by his PCP for  
a diagnostic colonoscopy.

Are you doing OK?

- He doesn't like hospitals.
- I'm fine.

Well, in about    minutes, you're not  
going to know where you are.

It will be the best nap of your life.

Sounds great.

- Can I get a colonoscopy too?
- [LAUGHTER]

Where are we?

We're in the hospital, baby.

No, no, no, no, no, no, no.

- Get this off of me.
- Look, Russell...
- Get it off!
- Russell, you're OK.

Who are you?

What... what's happening?

Why doesn't he remember who I am?

Let's forget about the colonoscopy.

And let's get a head CT.

- And page Dr. Shepherd, OK?



– Yeah.

Hi, I'm Dr. Yasuda.

Do you want to just come with me...

Get away from me. Don't come near me!

OK. Oh my god.

[SOBBING] Get away from me.

Get away from me.

[DRAMATIC MUSIC]

– [GROANING]

– Any nausea?

Oh, yeah.

And the pain on your side

on a scale of 1 to 10?

Most days, 10 on a bad day.

It's got to be stones, right?

I've always had trouble with my kidneys.

What kind of trouble?

Had the right one removed

several years back.

But the pain is currently on the right?

Left. I had the left one removed.

– [CHUCKLES] Oh, I'm getting old.

– Let's take a look.

Hey, is Dr. Bailey working today?

I was looking on the internet.

It says she's the best doctor  
here for kidney problems.

Think I could see her?

She's busy, but I'll put in a page.

In the meantime, we'll take some urine  
samples and some images,  
and we'll know more.

Oh, thanks. I just don't want to  
mess around with the only kidney  
I have left, you know?

[SIGHS]

What are you doing?

Exercise.

Tox screen is negative.

Bloodwork only shows anemia  
and mild renal impairment.

Hmm.

Grace said Russell's been experiencing  
some brain fog lately.

Pretty mild, until today.

She chalked it up to a stress at work.

– [SCANNER BEEPING]

– Ah.

Well, head scans are negative.

Are those what I think they are?

Russell, we see some

b\*ll\*ts in your scan.

– When did you get shot?

– [SIGHS] years ago.

Went to the grocery

store for taco seasoning,

came out with three g\*nsh\*t wounds.

Can you imagine?

Surviving a sh\*\*ting and then having

to walk around with metal inside you

for the rest of your life?

What were his symptoms, again?

Anemia, fatigue, weight loss.

And now he's exhibiting

brain fog, confusion.

– I'll... I'll go test his lead levels.

– Put a rush on it.

He's been off the oscillator

for three days now,

and they're minimizing

the vent settings.

[PHONE BUZZING]

You're still getting calls?

You know, someone's

heart stops on my table,

I'm... cool as a cucumber.

But the phone rings,

and I... shake. I... I shake.

Because it's terrifying.

They're harassing you,

and it's relentless.

Ben almost died on duty

the other day, again.

So terrifying in my life has layers.

Like, when the phone rings,

I don't know what I should

– be panicking about first.

– [PHONE BUZZES]

And it never stops ringing.

[SIGHS] I just hope

to god these lunatics

will move on before I

have a second heart attack.

Wait a minute. You had a heart attack?

How did I not know about this?

– When?

– Years ago.

It... look, it's... it's fine.

I'm fine. Everything is fine.

If you're using fine as a stand-in

for another four-letter word, I can get

– on board with that analysis.

– OK. Nothing's fine.

This helps, though.

Yeah.

Well, I find there's not much

that a roomful of babies can't fix.

And old friends.

This is Dr. Hunt, our

head of trauma surgery

and an expert at

treating g\*nsh\*t victims.

I don't understand.

What does this have

to do with his colon?

Nothing.

As it turns out, based on his bloodwork,

Russell has lead poisoning.

The b\*llet fragments in his chest

and his spine have been leaching lead

into his bloodstream

and his spinal fluid.

That explains all of your symptoms...

The intermittent confusion,

the forgetfulness.

Just like the episode

you had earlier today.

But the surgeon said it was

riskier to take the b\*ll\*ts

out than to leave them in.

Most of the time that is true.

The body forms scar

tissue around the b\*ll\*ts,

preventing lead from getting

into the blood and the spinal fluid.

But in some cases, like

yours, that scar tissue

never forms and the best course

of action is to remove them.

So you remove the b\*ll\*ts

and my symptoms just go away?

Within a few days, your

lead levels will drop

and your symptoms

will gradually improve.

– And what about his confusion?

– There are no guarantees.

It could take weeks, months, even years

for the encephalopathy

to subside, if at all.

So I can go through all this and still

can't remember who my wife is?

Hey, it's OK. I'm not going anywhere.

I'll just keep reminding you, OK?

When I heard the g\*nshots,

I was in the cereal aisle.

I tried to find a place to hide,

but there was nowhere to go.

It was a grocery store.

I was totally exposed.

So I got down on my knees, and I prayed

that I'd make it out alive.

But if I would have known

how much I'd suffer...

I know that feeling, Russell.

Listen, I am a survivor

of a sh\*\*ting too.

Too many of us are.

It is a lifelong struggle whether you  
remove those b\*ll\*ts or not.

So in a way, you have nothing to lose.

And who knows... if we can take away  
some of your physical pain maybe that  
could help take away some  
of your other pain too.

[BREATHES DEEPLY]

OK.

Let's take them out.

– OK.

– OK.

– [KNOCK AT DOOR]

– Dr. Shepherd?

It's Mika Yasuda from Grey Sloan.

Dr. Hunt and Dr. Webber  
told me to come get you.

We need a neuro consult.

Also, I really have to pee.

[SIGHS]

Bathroom's over there.

– You know what?

It was a false alarm. I'm good.

Should we get you dressed?



Because... wait, wait! Ow!

Dr. Hunt says I can't leave without you.

Call the backup neurosurgeon on call.

We have a patient with a bullet embedded  
in his thoracic spine.

It has to come out.

Dr. Hunt says you're the  
only one who can do it.

Please.

– Fine.

– Great.

Uh, my van is out front.

You have to kind of, like, lift  
and kick the door at the same

– time. But you know what...

– I'll drive myself.

I'll see you there!

– Hey.

– Hey.

What are you doing here?

You hate pregnant women.

Don't say that. It makes me  
sound like an awful person.

– But I do feel hives coming on.

– Yeah.

Uh, I'm just checking on you.

Well, I am waiting

for Luna's test results

to determine whether

her hearing loss is due

– to an underlying disease.

– Yeah, I know.

At daycare this morning,

there was this mom,

and she was fighting with her kid

about taking off his bike helmet.

And I just... I just wanted to scream,

"This is not a real problem."

And I know it's all... relative.

And the truth is, is, I would love it

if my biggest problem

right now was Luna refusing

to take off her bike helmet.

Yeah, and don't we want to

encourage helmet wearing?

I'm going to stop

trying to make you laugh.

I might have all of

these decisions to make...

Hearing aids, cochlear implants,

sign language, things

that will affect her

for the rest of her life.

And it's not like I can just ask her

what she wants in years.

My job as a mom just changed

in the blink of an eye,

and I don't know if I'm

going to be very good at it.

I'm not a parent, but

I do have to deal with

the parents of my patients a lot.

So I'm kind of an expert.

And what I know is that you are

not only good at it, you are great.

And you're going to

continue being great.

You are a great mom.

Thanks.

Oh, and um, if you need

help with sign language,

I do know happy birthday,

my name is Levi, and, um, butt.

– [LAUGHS]

– There. I did it.

– My work here is done.

– [LAUGHS]

[SIGHS]

Watch where you're going!

What?

What?

[LAUGHING] Hey.

Did Meredith tell you

to come check on me?

No. I was actually worried about Bailey.

Why do I need to check on you?

– Uh, you know, I'm... it's fine.

– Hey! Come on, Amelia.

– It's me. Spit it out.

– Um, Mer moved, and then Maggie moved,

and then Kai left me.

And so I've, um, pretty much

been abandoned by everyone.

And you know how well I

do with abandonment, so...

Amelia.

– I have a consult.

– [SIGHS]

We need to remove the

spinal bullet first

since it's most likely

causing the encephalopathy.

What about the scattered

fragments in the lung?

Can we do a non-anatomic resection

of the affected lung tissue?

– Yeah, good.

– Please, go ahead. Start without me.

– We did.

– Sorry, I got here as fast as I could.

My van doesn't go over , and I'll...

I'll stop talking now.

Assuming you can remove

the bullet in the spine...

Assuming I can?

You woke me up. I assume

that you know that I can.

Amelia, we really don't have

time for whatever this is, OK?

You'll go first.

We'll remove the bullet from the spine,  
irrigate, close, and flip the patient,  
and then I'll start the thoracotomy.

Anything else I should know?

Did you want to pick the  
music for the OR as well?

Are there any other options you  
would like to discuss, Dr. Shepherd?

Nope.

Dr. Ndugu seems to be in charge here.

Let's go with his plan.

OK.

– Was that...

– Definitely not about you.

– All right.

– OK.

Are you experiencing  
an increase in pain?

– Nope. I feel great.

– Whoa.

– Whoa, where are you going?

– To the park.

– Do you know where my shoes are?

– Hey, no.

We need to keep you a little longer,  
just to make sure  
you're out of the woods.

You're really going to  
make me wait a full week

- to tell Astrid I love her?
- What's one more week?
- Today when I almost died...
- It was a foam sword.

I fought to keep breathing with  
every molecule in my body.

I couldn't let myself die  
without telling Astrid how I feel.

You probably think it's crazy, but... I  
don't even know her real name.

But I know her smile, and  
I know what makes her laugh,  
and I know her heart.

And I have to tell her.

Oh, you are full of  
adrenaline right now.

You are not thinking clearly.

Or maybe he's thinking clearly  
for the first time in his entire life.

I mean, what if you go to  
the park and Princess Astrid  
doesn't feel the same way?  
Or maybe she's been in love  
with you this whole time too.

– Yeah, I prefer his take.

– Stop encouraging him.

This game is clearly your...  
your happy place.

Do you really want to trash  
all of that for a girl whose  
real name you don't even know?

You look like a princess, but  
you have the heart of an ogre.

Correction... I look like a goddess,  
and I have the heart of a person who  
tells sad men the whole truth.

Or a troll.

She has the heart of a troll.

I'll give you your shoes  
back when I discharge you.

[SIGHS]

The urinalysis and X-ray  
both came back negative.



Next steps?

Run an ultrasound to fully  
rule out kidney stones.

Good. What do you need me for?

He said he only had one kidney,  
but there are clearly two in the films  
and he doesn't have any surgical scars.

Also, he asked for you.

I told him you were busy, but...

Is it... hello, sir. I'm Dr. Bailey.

Go ahead, Kwan.

– Been looking forward to meeting you.

– I'm, uh, flattered.

Dr. Kwan is one of our finest interns.

He's going to be doing an ultrasound...

How are the kids?

Oh.

Oh, I'm sorry. Have

I treated you before?

No, no, no, no, no.

Just a... just a fan.

[CHUCKLES]

How's the new place?

Boys settling in OK?

Excuse me?

Young Pruitt's been through so much.

I mean, it would be a real,  
real shame if something else  
were to happen.

Ultrasound is negative.

Uh, you can discharge him now.

Oh, now, hang on. Is that  
how you treat your patients?

Sir, sit back... sit down.

Or do you only extend common  
courtesy to other murderers, huh?

Come back here.

I'm not finished with  
you, Dr. Baby k\*ller!

[GRUNTING]

– Call security!

– Hey!

– This isn't over!

– Just stay down.

[TENSE MUSIC]

You know, I thought we were friends.

Or at least colleagues  
who respected each other.

Amelia, what is going on?

What's going on is, you  
let one of the only people  
in the world who cares  
whether I eat a hot meal  
or sleep for more than  
four hours in a night  
move to Chicago.

You know as well as I do  
that no one let Maggie move.

You're her husband, and  
you let your ego destroy  
what was once true love.

OK. I get that she's your  
sister, so there are sides here.

But that is an oversimplification.

Maggie will rise and rise and rise,  
and she will go on to  
do even greater things,  
and you will always be in her shadow.

And she may go on to  
forgive your smallness,  
because that is how  
great she is, but I'm not.

I won't.

[TENSE MUSIC]



If you need anything to make sure  
that Dr. Bailey is covered at  
all times, just say the word.

Thank you.

Chief Altman, I wanted to apologize  
for attacking that patient.

I know there are protocols  
in these situations...

The patient wasn't att\*cked.

He fell while he was  
attacking Dr. Bailey.

– Um...

– That is the story as I heard it.

– So this won't go in my file somewhere?

– I'm confused.

Did something happen between  
you and the abusive patient?

If so, I know nothing about it.

– Is that him? Is that him?

– Yes.

But, Warren, listen to me.

We both know that that  
won't help either of you, OK?

That intern over there, he's the one  
who took the bastard down.

Why don't you put this manic  
energy to better use and go  
over there and thank him?

– Fine.

– OK, great.

But if you wouldn't  
mind telling the bastard  
that Dr. Bailey's husband  
is a firefighter who breaks  
into houses with his ax for a living,  
and I'm going to find out where  
he lives, I'd appreciate it.

OK, I got it. I got it. Thank you.

Yasuda, slowly retract  
to help expose the dura.

– I need better visualization.

– Retractor.

[CLATTERS]

– Yasuda.

I'm so sorry. I don't

know what happened.

I'll tell you what happened.

You were not paying attention,

and our last sterile retractor

– is on the floor. Pick it up...

– OK.

– And get out of my OR.

– Is that really necessary?

We can get a replacement in one minute.

– Do you want to be kicked out too?

– I really am so sorry.

– It won't happen again.

– Not with me, it won't.

You are no longer welcome on my service.

Out!

– Is he...

– He's doing great.

Dr. Shepherd successfully removed

the b\*llet from his spine.

She's finishing up, and

then Dr. Ndugu will start

on the fragments in his lung.

OK.

– That's good, right?

– Very good.

OK.

[SOBS] I'm sorry.

– I'm sorry.

– No. No apologies.

It'll be a few hours if you want  
to go home and get some sleep.

You know, he never told  
me what happened that day.

We were newlyweds, and he calls  
me from the hospital saying  
he was grocery shopping  
and a guy comes in  
and just opens fire.

And that's all he ever said.

He didn't want to talk about  
it, he didn't want to feel it.

But I knew he did, because we  
were planning on having kids.

And then after that day, we weren't.

[SOBS]

I've tried so many times  
to talk to him about it,  
because, how can someone live with all

that trauma inside of them?

I always worried that...

it was eating away

at him emotionally, you know?

I never thought that it could

be k\*lling him slowly, physically.

We're going to make sure

that does not happen.

Sorry.

I know you're busy.

– Go. Go, go.

– It's OK. I have a few minutes.

Thank you.

[RADIO CHATTER]

Hey.

Hot chocolate. Figured you

could use some good juju.

[GRUNTS]

If you wanted something else,

you could have just said so.

[GROANS] Thought that

would make me feel better.

OK. Come on. Yell at me.

Pretend I'm him or them.



All... of them. What do you want to

– say? Yell it at me.

– No, I'm not...

Miranda, he knew your

daughter's full name.

He knew my daughter's full name.

He threatened my child.

You... you would hurt

a four-year-old girl

in the name of life?

As if you give two craps

about life or about children

or about the welfare of

any other human other than

your own self-righteous...

[BREATHES DEEPLY]

I mean, as if you

actually cared about making

the world a better place.

As if... as if you listen to anything

your own religion tells you.

But you would hurt a child...

My child... for what?

Just to prove a point?

And then you have the nerve

to call yourself pro-life?

Well, shame on you.

No, you are what is wrong in this world.

Not me, not my family, not

my child, you sick son of a...

No. No.

Because my mother used to say,

"k\*ll 'em with kindness, Miranda."

[GROANS] I just wish that I could

k\*ll them with the truth.

Maybe there's a way we can do both.

He was a huge guy, and I...

I should have been scared,

but all I could think about

– was saving Bailey.

– You're so brave.

Look at her.

She's practically salivating.

And over Kwan? Yeesh.

– You jealous?

– No.

Hmm, kind of seems like you are.

I'm embarrassed for her.

It's not a character flaw

to want to be with somebody.

Are we still talking about me,

or are we talking about you now?

– [SIGHS]

– [GASPING]

[ALARMS BEEPING]

We lost his airway.

– Code blue!

– We'll get him on oxygen.

Come on, man. Come on.

Come on. Come on. Come on.

– Code blue. Code blue.

– [HEART MONITOR DRONING]

No pulse.

We need to intubate him now. Start CPR.

All right. Starting

cardiac compressions.

All right.

Code blue. Code blue.

There's too much swelling.

I can't visualize the cords.

– We need to cricke him.

– We're interns.

We have to wait for Dr. Schmitt.

Page Dr. Schmitt. Page everyone.

I can't do this. I

can't watch him die.

– We'll be fired!

– You can leave if you want to.

– I'm saving his life.

– Code blue. Code blue.

There's a cruke tray in the drawer.

[TENSE MUSIC]

All right, but wait.

We should put an IV bag

underneath his shoulder blades.

I saw Dr. Hunt do it.

It'll open up his neck.

Code blue. Code blue.

♪

Does anybody see Dr. Schmitt?

– OK, let's do it.

– Just don't k\*ll him.

♪

Thank you, Dr. Shepherd. We'll

update you when we're finished.

[SIGHS]

She's angry that my wife left me.

Doesn't seem quite fair.

When Amelia is angry,

she is rarely fair.

Yeah.

All right, Griffith.

Talk me through this. What's the move?

Use the cautery to demarcate the line,

and then pass over it

with the GIA stapler.

Good.

– Now show me.

– You want me to do it?

With all due respect, are you sure?

Dr. Pierce always said that...

Dr. Pierce doesn't work here

anymore, and I think you're ready.

♪

GIA stapler.

♪

Position the stapler, and fire it.

[STAPLER CLICKING]

– Uh, the edge is bleeding.

– OK. How do you stop it?



Ndugu, there are multiple bleeders.

Maybe you should take over now.

Hunt, kindly back off.

Griffith, listen to me.

If you stop now, the  
next time this happens,  
you'll panic even more.

You can do this, all right?

I know you can. Just focus.

Take a deep breath and think.

– vicryl on a pass, stat.

Forceps.



Come on.

Come on. Come on.

– Sutures are holding.

– Well done. Let's proceed.

Is he going to be OK?

When something goes wrong,  
your job is to page me and do  
nothing until I get there.

I paged code blue,

but he was dying, so...

Is he OK?

I need to be sure that you  
understand that if he doesn't  
make it, your career is over.

All that training for nothing.

All you had to do was wait two minutes.

He didn't have two minutes.

If Adams hadn't stepped  
in he would be in a coma  
right now or worse.

It's tough enough to pay back  
student loans when you are a doctor.

When they pull your  
license because you sliced  
a patient's neck with no  
one there to supervise you,  
it's way harder.

You did the criske well.

You saved his life.

– I'm admitting him to the ICU.

– Oh, thank god.

Oh my god.

That fear you're feeling?

Remember it next time and wait.

[EXHALES]

Um, thanks for sticking up for me.

Well, we couldn't let him  
die without declaring his love  
for a fictional character.

What's your deal?

Are you really just, like, anti-love?

I went to med school in Colorado.

I had a crush on a guy in O-chem,  
and that's where he was going.

My mom encouraged me,  
because according to her  
love is not only everything,  
it is the only thing.

And first semester, I  
failed gross anatomy,  
because I was at his birthday party  
instead of studying for my final...

His birthday party  
where he called me Jane  
and then made out with my best friend  
at the end of the night.

My grades recovered, but surgical  
internships are so competitive.



That's why I'm in the program

for rejects and losers.

Because my parents taught me to value

an obsessive crush over my grades

and my medical school aspirations.

Have you ever thought that maybe there's

a difference between a

stupid, obsessive crush

and actual love?

You sound exactly like my mother.

[GROANS]

Oh, hey.

You will not believe what I

have been dealing with today.

You OK?

[SCOFFS] We removed,

uh... [CLEARs THROAT]

b\*llet fragments from a

mass sh\*\*ting survivor today.

And while we were in the OR,

there were two more sh\*\*t.

[SIGHS]

I... I don't recognize

our country anymore.

Weapons of w\*r in grocery stores,  
at parades and schools, active  
sh\*\*t drills in third grade.

We used to be horrified, you know?

We used to grieve as a nation.

But now... now it happens so frequently,  
we don't even blink.

And nothing changes.

[SCOFFS] And I feel hopeless.

– [KNOCK AT DOOR]

– Hey.

So I have an idea.

You're either going  
to love it or hate it.

Dr. Shepherd, I just want  
to reiterate how sorry I am.

You lost focus while I had  
my hands inside a man's back.

He is the one that you  
should be apologizing to.

He is the one who trusted  
you while he was unconscious  
on an operating table.

You don't let yourself

get distracted when

people are depending on you.

When they are vulnerable and scared,

that is when you give them

everything that you've got.

That is when you stay

alert long enough not

to drop a sharp metal object

while someone's spine is exposed.

I... I didn't drop it in him...

I'm sorry, you're defending yourself?

What is wrong with you?

I'm really asking. Yasuda,

what is wrong with you?

– Do I really need to answer that?

– No, you don't, Yasuda.

You can go. You, come with me.

– Addie?

– Richard. Uh, yeah.

I'll find you later, OK?

Are you high?

– No.

– Is that the truth?

No, I'm not high.

- Are you using again?
- No. I can't sleep, I... I can't eat.
- I am a wreck. I am not using. God.
- OK, great.

Then I'm going to go ahead  
and love you enough to tell you  
to pull your head out  
of your self-obsessed ass  
and get to an AA meeting,  
because the world is already on fire.

We don't need you burning  
anything else down, all right?

And I know you're in  
pain, and I know that you  
feel it more than most.

But... get to a meeting,  
say a damn prayer,  
call your sponsor, then eat  
something and figure out a way  
to be of service  
to this... broken world,  
instead of adding to everyone's pain.

Because it starts with you  
trashing everybody else,

and it ends with you back in  
rehab again, if you're lucky.

No one has abandoned you, Amelia, OK?

Everyone is just doing  
the best that they can.

I love you, and everyone  
else is just barely surviving,  
and it has nothing to do with you.

I love you, and you  
need to make the decision  
to stop the spiral.

And if you can't do it,  
you need to find someone,  
get someone to help you stop it.

I love you, Amelia.

And... you've got to  
get off the damn ride  
before it's too late.

I know that we've all been  
worried about Dr. Bailey.

What she is going through  
is frightening and invasive,  
and how it's not against  
the law is beyond me.

What I do know is that it  
is easier to hurt a stranger  
than someone you know.

Dr. Kwan is handing out  
lists of Dr. Bailey's  
most frequent callers.

If you're wondering what  
you can do, call them.

Talk to them.

Be respectful, be kind.

Be familiar.

And maybe they will  
think twice about picking  
up that phone again.

♪ Ooh ooh ooh ooh ♪

Dr. Bailey would like you to know  
she's praying for you too.

Mm-hmm.

♪ Talks about revolution ♪

But even though she disagrees with you,

Dr. Bailey respects your beliefs.

I'm a better surgeon because

Dr. Bailey is my teacher.

Well, you know, when I

see Dr. Bailey in the ER,  
I feel better, because I know  
my patient is in good hands.  
And, Linda, the clinic she founded  
is for so much more than abortion.  
We deliver babies there.  
I'm sorry it freaks you out, but how  
– do you think Dr. Bailey feels?  
– Your prayers have been received.  
And we are praying for you as well.  
Dr. Bailey loves her family  
and wants to keep them safe,  
which I'm sure you can understand.  
Above all else, Dr. Bailey  
is an incredible person,  
and I am privileged  
to call her my friend.  
This is Dr. Winston Ndugu  
calling from Grey Sloan.  
Colleague of Dr. Miranda Bailey's.  
I understand you were  
trying to get ahold of her.  
We wish you and your family well.  
All right. Take care.

♪ Watching the world

wake up from history ♪

How are you feeling?

Better.

A little bit better.

[SIRENS WAILING]

Can I help you?

I... I'm looking for, um...

This is going to sound so weird.

I don't know his name.

Would you happen to be Princess Astrid?

He talked about me?

He's sedated right now.

But when he wakes up, I'm sure he'll be  
very happy to see you.

[MARCUS MUMFORD'S "HOW"]

♪ I had wondered

what was done to you ♪

♪ To give you such

a taste for flesh ♪

♪

[SIGHS]

♪

– Are they all gone?



– We got every last piece.

♪

You did great, Russell.

♪ Didn't feel much of a choice ♪

Russell, you OK?

I didn't realize how much I hated  
having those b\*ll\*ts inside of me.

And now they're gone.

♪

They're finally gone.

Baby.

♪ Hope your memory is

less vivid than mine ♪

[SOBBING]

♪ And is free from

that awful maple light ♪

[PHONE RINGS]

Hello?

Speaking.

♪ Just done it in the dark ♪

♪ So the pictures

didn't burn so bright ♪

OK. Thank you.

♪

♪ But I forgive you now ♪

Excuse me.

Sorry.

♪ Release you from

all of the blame ♪

– Link!

– What happened?

She's OK. Luna's OK.

She's... she's healthy,

and she doesn't have

tumors or cancer or anything.

– So it's just isolated hearing loss?

– Yeah.

And the technology's come a long way,

and we can learn sign language.

And you did learn sign language,

because you're so wonderful.

And I... I was an ass, and I'm so sorry.

– [GRUNTS]

– [LAUGHS]

I did a stapled lung resection today.

Whoa, are you serious?

It was terrifying and

also the coolest thing I've

ever done in my entire life.

OK, I hate you right now.

– But congratulations.

– Thanks.

I, um, did an emergency crike today.

It was pretty badass.

– What?

– Yeah.

Why didn't you open with  
that? Did you get in trouble?

– [PHONE BUZZES]

– That's Trey.

I got to call him, but  
don't forget anything.

I want a full play-by-play  
when I get home.

I need you to be Simone's maid of honor.

No, thank you.

I'll do all your scut until the wedding.

– Even my disimpactions?

– Yes.

You must really love her.

You sound just like your mom.

Hey.

I haven't been to this

bar, so if it's bad...

[LIGHT GUITAR MUSIC]

♪

MEREDITH: Dramatic

events are turning points.

There's a before and an after.

♪ It might all fall apart ♪

♪ Built this house on quicksand ♪

MEREDITH: Sometimes

it's hard to remember

who you were before.

[KNOCK AT DOOR]

– Come in.

– Hey, do you have a minute?

– One. I'm about to run out the door.

– OK, I'll be quick.

I just wanted to make sure I'm

being considered for chief of cardio.

I have a sterling record,

and I'm committed to teaching.

I think I'd be good at it. I want it.

– I'll take it into consideration.

– All right. Thank you.

Yeah.

Helm. What are you doing here?

When I burned out,

nobody stood up for me.

So I'm standing up for Yasuda.

Because if she can't afford

to pay her student loans

and also eat and live while she's

learning how to save

lives, there is something

wrong with the system.

And I know... I know it's

been broken for a long time,

but that is not a reason not to fix it.

And you're chief of surgery.

So hey, congratulations, it is your job

to figure out how to

support your interns instead

of using and abusing

them and then throwing

them out with the trash.

♪ Please please ♪

MEREDITH: And it's even

harder to figure out

who you are after.

Well, so far, so good.

I mean, Chicago is freezing.

It is no joke. But, um,

the lab is incredible.

Well, that's good.

Are you making friends?

Yeah, everybody's been

pretty nice so far.

And is your apartment good?

Oh, I have floor-to-ceiling

windows with a lake view.

Honestly, I think everybody complains

about the weather to keep

the real estate a secret.

[CHUCKLES] Uh, Maggie, I got to go.

It looks like your sister

might need a friend.

– Thank you for looking out for her.

– Yeah.

Dr. Shepherd?

♪

♪ You keep holding on ♪

I am also in an alcoholic,

self-obsessive spiral

about abandonment, and I

could really use a meeting.

♪ Let me exhale ♪

[EXHALES]

MEREDITH: But if you

look for your people

and hold them close...

I still can't believe you

drove all the way out here

for one day when you could

have had everything you

needed shipped right to you.

♪

Were you doing a wellness check on me?

What, do you think I

could stay away when

you're going through hell?

No way. We're in this together.

♪ You exhale ♪

♪ You exhale ♪

"This should keep you in business

for a while. Keep fighting. Yang."

♪

All right. Let's load her up, then.

♪ Let me exhale ♪

MEREDITH: You will find your way again.

Ahh.

All righty.