

Grey's Anatomy season 19, episode 12

excerpts

[' to me. \n You know, the irony... \n of all of this is that these people \n are targeting me for the \n abortion care that I provide \n when that is actually \n the least common procedure \n – I am doing in the PRT.']

transcript

[WOMAN GASPS]

MEREDITH:

In , Dr. Virginia Apgar
pioneered a scoring
system to quickly evaluate
a newborn's physical health.

– Oh, my God!

– [SIREN WAILS]

It's given at one minute and
five minutes after birth,
and it assesses the baby's
appearance, pulse, reflexes,
– muscle tone, and breathing.
– ♪ I'm not bad, I'm not good ♪
♪ I drank every sky that I could ♪
♪ Made myself mythical ♪
The baby's medical team
gives a score for each category,

then adds them to gauge whether
the baby needs immediate care.

♪ Daffodil ♪

♪

– ♪ Daffodil ♪

– [SPEAKS INDISTINCTLY]

Designed to fight infant mortality,
the idea was simple...

♪ Every night ♪

♪ Raising the dead... ♪

... if we knew which babies were
in trouble, could we save them?

♪ And in the gloaming, I start to cry ♪

– ♪ You're a perfect pearl ♪

– Incoming!

♪ Hung in the sky ♪

♪ There is no bad ♪

– Okay, we're clear. Let's get her out.

– ♪ There is no good ♪

– What do we got?

– Tia Marwood.

, weeks pregnant,

auto versus pedestrian,

blunt trauma to the abdomen,

GCS , she reports

sharp abdominal pain,

no vaginal bleeding.

Get her to trauma three, let's go!

Kwan and Bailey are right

behind us with Addison.

– Are you okay?

– I'm okay.

Until law enforcement confirms

that there is no longer a threat,

Grey-Sloan is on a

hospital-wide lockdown.

All nonessential personnel

are being dismissed.

Only employees and

incoming trauma patients.

Hang on, hang on. Alright.

I was only clipped by the car.

– It's my shoulder.

– Alright, Addison.

– We can only do it until we fully assess you.

– Aah!

– Okay, sorry, sorry. Okay, okay, okay, sorry.

– My shoulder. Ow!

Bed .

I need an update from Chief of Security.

– Bailey!

– Yeah, I'm still here.

Bailey. Go check on Tia.

– Someone page X-ray.

– Come on, come on.

– I'm on it.

– Go.

OB-GYN has room upstairs for
the rest of the clinic overflow.

Once we're cleared, we can start
doing intake on this group here.

Thank God. Proof of life.

They said you were
handling clinic patients...

– I wasn't out there.

– ... and so I called and you didn't answer

– and my mind went to a place.

– I'm sorry, I just...

Hey, um...

It's all good. Question answered.

– I've gotta get back.

– Yeah, of course.

Okay, Yasuda, let's

type and cross for blood.

Call the blood bank and

tell them to activate

massive transfusion protocol.

– On it.

– Okay.

What do you see, Adams?

Free fluid in the perihepatic

and perisplenic areas.

We need to get her to CT.

Not until I see the baby's tracing.

I wish I wasn't a doctor.

I wish I didn't

understand how bad this is.

We're doing everything we can.

– Connor.

– Who's Connor?

C–Connor, that's his name.

[BREATHING SHAKILY]

[VOICE BREAKING]

A–After my father-in-law.

Dr. Wilson, promise me that

you're not gonna deliver him.

It's too early. His lungs
are not mature enough yet.
He's not ready. He needs more time.

[SOBBING] You and I both
know he needs more time.

Please.

WOMAN: ACB has been
activated, blood is on the way.

I need you to take some deep breaths.

Okay, repetitive late decels.

The baby's in distress.

– We need to get her upstairs right now.

– Yeah.

– [MONITOR ALARM]

– Damn it, V-fib.

Let's get a crash cart.

Okay, let's turn her on her left
side and get ready to intubate.

Let's drop some etomidate and succs.

Here's a cardiac board.

Good girl.

Alright, and I'm coming
around to do compressions.

Okay. Charge to , okay?

Clear! [GRUNTS]

Okay, alert the O.R.

Again. Charge .

You didn't lose

consciousness, get dizzy,

notice any vision changes?

– I'm fine.

– Left shoulder's dislocated.

We need to reduce it under

sedation and get you an MRI.

I'm fine. I... Ow!

I need to help Tia.

She's right next door and she's got six

very capable doctors around her.

I'm gonna lift your arm a little bit.

– Ow!

– [TRAY CLATTERS]

What happened to you?

I was grazed with a brick.

The one thrown through the window?

Has anyone ruled out a head injury?

– Let's go.

– I'm fine.

People need to stop saying that.

– I'm coming back.

– WOMAN: Ready for the ambu bag.

Ooh. Just pop it back in.

Not without some sedation.

Just pop it back in, damn it!

Griffith, stand behind her.

Stabilize her shoulder.

OWEN: Charge to .

– Okay.

– Clear!

One, two...

Aah! F...

[GROANS]

[EXHALES SHARPLY] Okay.

Okay. Griffith, come with me.

[MONITOR ALARM]

OWEN: And clear! [GRUNTS]

– What's happening?

– No variability on fetal monitor.

It's category three tracing.

How long?

– How long?!

– Almost two minutes.

We tried multiple rounds

of shock, epi, and boluses.

She is bleeding out through her abdomen.

CPR's not gonna work.

Go ahead and prep the
abdomen for a C-section.

– Addison.

– Gown and glove me.

That baby is not gonna survive
in the uterus any longer.

We've got to get the baby out.

I'm not gonna let that
person behind the wheel
take two lives out of this family.

OWEN: Okay.

Let's get an ex lap
tray and some towels.

– Hang two units of blood.

– CARINA: Page the NICU.

We need an incubator and a
resuscitation team down here.

Okay, I'll get gowned and
gloved. Adams, take over.

Alright, get the lap pads ready.

I'm so sorry.

♪

Okay, we need to move faster.

Come on, come on.

Are we ready?

–blade.

BAILEY: Stopping compressions.

Incision.

♪

[SIGHS]

♪

OWEN: I'm going to extend the incision.

– ADDISON: Suction.

– BAILEY: Let's give another round of epi.

LEVI: Dr. Yasuda, break's over.

If they don't need you in

there, go do intake on bed .

I need more retraction.

OWEN: Okay, there's bleeding

in the liver and spleen.

– Lap pads.

– Isn't she already gone?

– Why are we packing her...

– 'Cause we don't stop

until we do everything that

we can, okay? More lap pads.

– BAILEY: How we doing, DeLuca?

– CARINA: I've got him.

– He's out.

– Wilson, cut the cord.

Yep.

Oxygen mask and prepare

for suction and intubation.

Hey, baby boy. Hang on for us.

Okay, restarting chest compressions.

Okay, hang two units of

blood and push one of epi.

Come on, Tia. Come on.

Come on, Tia.

Come on.

[ALARM STOPS, BEEPING RESUMES]

– There!

– Wow.

Okay.

Oh, thank God.

Let's get her to the O.R.

while she still has a pulse.

And can somebody get

me her husband's number?

- LUCAS: I'm on it.
- CARINA: Okay, I'm intubating the baby now.

Griffith, make sure

NICU knows we're coming.

SIMONE: Yes, Dr. Montgomery.

♪

Essential personnel only.

- We're first responders.
- You guys got patients with you?

My wife runs the clinic. Miranda Bailey.

Our daughter is upstairs in the daycare.

This entrance is closed.

- Dr. Altman!
- Teddy!
- It's okay. They're with me.
- Essential personnel only.

I'm chief of surgery. They're essential.

- Have you seen Carina?
- She's in surgery.
- Oh, my God.
- No, she... she's

doing

surgery.

She's okay and Bailey's okay, too.

Oh, thank God.

If anyone else gives you
trouble, just have them page me.

– Alright. Thanks, Teddy.

– Thank you.

This process seems to take a lot longer

– when you're on the other side of it.

– Almost done.

[GROANS]

Remember when being a
doctor was considered heroic?

Like firefighters and teachers?

Who does this?

I mean, who throws bricks
and runs cars into doctors?

Scans are up.

What do you see?

Uh, no bleeding, no fractures...

No traumatic brain injuries.

Then can someone get me out
of here so I can go back to work?

Not so fast. You could be concussed,
so you should go home.

I live alone.

If I go home and fall asleep,
I could die and no one would know.
Okay, fine, but you
need to be supervised
and undergo regular neuro checks.
Wha... I-I don't want to supervise him.
Well, I don't care.
He can't do any procedures or scrub in.
Only let him do notes
and patient intake.
And page if he has any
dizziness or headaches.

BLUE:

Hello?

Hello?

– Hey.

– Hey.

Did you need something?

No, I just wanted to check in.

WOMAN: Dr. Pierce.

Well, Mr. Lingenfelser's post-op
cardiac index is improving.

I think we can discharge in the morning.

Okay, that's good.

I was actually checking on
you.

Uh...

Is everyone okay?

Uh, there's a pregnant
doctor who might not be.

[EXHALES SHARPLY]

I just...

I cannot process this, so I just
need to focus on my patients.

Like, if I keep telling
myself that everything is fine,
then eventually, that
will make it true, right?

Yeah. The world doesn't make
a whole lot of sense right now.

No, it doesn't.

Oh, uh,

Sound Science
sent copies of the issue
for the partial heart
transplant feature.

– So I left one for you in the lounge.

– Oh.

What did you think?

– You didn't read it?

– I got paged as soon as I started it.

But I'm sure you did great.

Winston.

Yeah?

Thanks for checking in.

"M" as in "Mary", "I" as in

"Igloo", "L" as in "Larry."

Yes, Ms. Anderson.

I have paged Dr. Millin, but

Dr. Yasuda should have done your intake.

– Max?

– Where did she...

Jules!

– What are you doing here?

– Being paranoid.

Norma needs a knee replacement.

Maxine thinks she's a doctor.

Ms. Douglas, your knee

is

very swollen.

– You see? I told you.

– [SIGHS]

We heard some doctors got hit by a car.

Was that you?

No, no.

Uh, I'm okay, but
thanks for your concern.

Ms. Douglas, have you
had a fall recently?

– No.

– Any history of gout,
rheumatoid arthritis, osteoarthritis?

– Unh–unh.

– Okay.

Dr. Millin, page ortho for her knee.

Wait. She won't tell you, but I will.

It burns when she pees.

Norma!

Max, you have to say something.

Remember what happened last time?

Could be another UTI.

BLUE: I'll get you a
cup for a urinalysis.

Anything else?

Orange spice tea?

– You know the one I like.

– I'll see what I can do.

♪

Your grandma's a piece of work.

Oh, Max isn't my grandma.

She's my roommate.

BRANDON:

How severe are her injuries?

BAILEY: Uh, we won't know

until we get her into the O.R.,

but your wife has lost a lot of blood.

Dr. Bailey, I've been married

to a doctor for five years.

I know when you're hedging.

Please just tell me what's going on.

Okay, uh, Tia went into cardiac

arrest in the trauma bay,

which forced us to have to

perform an emergency C-section.

We have a team resuscitating

the baby as we speak.

The baby? That's our baby?

Yes. Your baby. Your... Your son.

I will be on the first flight.

Do whatever you have to do to save them.

–

Please.

– You have my word.

Thank you.

Okay, tell reception to keep
an eye out for Mr. Marwood,
and then scrub in.

Will do.

♪

Thank you.

[KNOCKING]

♪

I'm okay.

♪

ADDISON: Umbilical lines are in.

First hurdle's cleared.

– What's that?

– Getting him here alive.

[MONITOR ALARM]

O is dropping.

Heart rate's in the s, falling fast.

Ambu him.

♪

[GROANS]



Yeah, breathing's equal on both sides.

I'm gonna start chest compressions.

Okay, little man.

When your mama gets out of surgery,

she's gonna want to see

you on the other side.

She's been through way too much

for you to give up now, okay?

So I am not gonna let you give up.

Not today.



[ALARM STOPS, BEEPING RESUMES]

Sats are improving.

He's back.

[EXHALES SHARPLY] Oh, thank God.

– You doing okay over there?

– Yeah.

I think I held my breath

for that entire time.

– That was...

– Scary?

Abject terror is more like it.

Welcome to the NICU.



What's the best
approach for dural sutures?

Do
you
know the best
approach for dural suturing?

[FLASHLIGHT CLICKS]

Eh, you're fine. And
it's continuous sutures.

Okay.

– I got a question for you.

– Hmm?

Why do you live with a –year-old?

Uh, Maxine is ,

and I was friends with

her grandson in med school.

She offered to sublet me her extra room

for a third of what I

would pay anywhere else.

She also makes amazing matzo ball soup

and I don't have to worry about

being quiet when I come home late

because she takes her hearing

aids out at night. It's a win-win.

– Hi.

– So, her knee's okay?

According to the X-ray, there

is no sign of a fracture.

– Told ya.

– However, there is a lot of fluid buildup.

I'd like to take a sample

to rule out septic arthritis.

– Can I take a look?

– You can look at anything you want.

Hey, easy, Norma.

For God's sake, Norma.

Jules tells me all the time.

We can't talk like that anymore.

Have you seen him?

What do you think, Doc?

These popsicle sticks got me all the way

to State Championship

back in my majorette days.

[CHUCKLES] Norma's worse than me.

Okay, you ready to learn

how to aspirate a knee?

– Absolutely.

– Uh.

I'll do it. Concussions to the back.

♪

Okay, we're gonna tap the knee now.

– [WHIMPERS]

– I'd like to tap

that.

[CHUCKLES]

♪

[SIGHS]

Okay.

Oh. Chief Altman! Can I walk with you?

If you can walk fast.

How are you holding up today?

Today must be a crazy day to be chief.

I've got Seattle PD

and hospital security

briefing me every minute,

planning for every possible threat.

You know, I am really good in a crisis,

but no matter how many times

you've been in literal warfare,

it never gets easier.

Also, I haven't eaten in hours,

and if one more person mentions

"risk assessment" or "liability,"

I might just walk out of

here and never come back.

Though, I'm kinda feeling

better. Thanks for asking.

Yeah, I was actually going to

ask your advice about something.

So, the

Sound Science

article came out today

– about the partial heart transplant.

– Congratulations.

– Yeah.

– I'm looking forward to reading it

– once things calm down.

– Maybe skip the part where they quoted me

saying that I assembled a

team of highly skilled

assistants,

including my husband, Dr. Winston Ndugu.

Did you say that?

[SIGHS] I also said that

he's a highly skilled surgeon

and that it was a / effort,

but they didn't print that.

Well, now it looks like

you're taking all the credit

– and insulting your husband.

– Exactly.

Alright, how can I

help you out with this?

Can the hospital ask for a correction?

Please.

I—I wouldn't ask if this wasn't urgent.

Okay, I will put a call

into the PR department

once I get through today, but, Pierce,

you really should talk to your husband.

Owen and I didn't talk for months,

and it nearly broke us.

Do not wait for the hospital

to issue a statement.

♪

Okay, let's get started. Sorry I'm late.

[SIGHS]

Excuse me.

♪

[CHUCKLES] All that chaos

outside, and look at her.

Not a care in the world.

Just putting ears on a potato.

[CHUCKLES]

♪

Really shifts your

perspective, doesn't it?

♪

How's she doing?

It's Addison.

She isn't listening to

anyone, including her own body,

so that she can take care of a patient.

But I know she's in pain

because she's biting her lip,

which is something that she does

when she's trying to distract

herself from something.

– Yeah, I know she means a lot to you.

– "A lot" doesn't describe it.

I think the universe felt badly

when I got stuck with my

three biological sisters,

so eventually, it gave me

Addison and Meredith and Maggie.

– [CELLPHONE CHIMES, VIBRATES]

– Mm.

They need me in the ICU.

Go. I could stay.

I'll observe her range of motion

and keep an eye out for that lip bite.

She still needs that

follow-up X-ray, MRI,

and another neurovascular exam.

Amelia...

I've got her.

[SIGHS]

♪

[BREATHING SHAKILY]

♪

♪

Dr. Yasuda.

[SHAKILY] Yeah.

Yasuda, are you okay?

I don't think I am.

– OWEN: She's decompensating.

– JO: Her spleen's shattered.

Multiple lacerations

to the liver, as well.

BAILEY: Let's prep for a

splenectomy and give her cryo.

You know she was our very first

applicant for the fellowship?

I remember.

In the interview, we told her

we were concerned her pregnancy

could make the timing challenging

because she was coming

all the way from Tennessee.

Then she said, "I'm

about to become a mother.

What could be more

challenging than that?"

No one could've seen

this coming, Bailey.

Coming here wasn't a

requirement of her program.

But she came anyway, while pregnant,

because she wanted to

help other pregnant women.

And today, she became a mother.

That's our patient.

That's who we're saving.

[MONITOR ALARM]

She's coding. Hold on, Tia.

– JO: Hang more FFP.

– BAILEY: Removing the spleen.

[CELLPHONE RINGING]

Dr. Bailey, it's yours.

It's Tia's husband.

Okay, we'll call him when we can.

Ugh, she's still bleeding everywhere.

Her body can't clot or oxygenate.

Liver's still oozing.

I just need a little more time

to control these bleeders.

– Dr. Bailey.

– Silence it!

– I'm on it.

– How are we, Knox?

She's severely acidotic.

Base deficit is minus .

– I'm giving TXA.

– There's blood in her NG tube.

JOE: Her temperature's

dropping fast. Dr. Hunt?

She didn't give up downstairs.

I am not giving up in here.

If we continue operating, she

won't make it out of this O.R.

Look, she's acidotic,

hypothermic, and coagulopathic.

Let's take her to the

ICU and give her a break.

[SIGHS] Fine. Let's pack her.

Give me as much lap pads as you have.

Let's go, let's go, let's go.

♪

[BREATHING HEAVILY]

You're okay.

I—I have a patient at

six centimeters, so I...

– Yeah, you have to go.

– I have to go.

Thank you for coming.

– Hey, Jackie.

– [DOOR CLOSES]

[DOOR OPENS]

[BREATHING SHAKILY]

Um... the cold will help

ground you in the present...

break the shock.

[BREATHING HEAVILY]

Will you take a look around this room

and name five objects that you see?

A bedpan.

That's one.

Stool.

Two.

– Lab coat.

– Mm-hmm, three.

I am mortified.

I just froze. Surgeons can't freeze.

You weren't in an O.R.

No, I can't get Tia out of
my head, just lying there.

And I—I just keep thinking that
it could have been any of us.

It could've been me. I'm
a monster for saying it.

You're not.

And do not apologize for your
reaction to a traumatic event.

Today was not normal.

It was violent.

The clinic was att*cked.

You

were att*cked.

You didn't sign up for that,

and that is not what this

job is supposed to be.

♪

So, look, take whatever time you need.

– Whatever space.

– Okay.

That's what makes you human.

♪

[DOOR OPENS, CLOSES]

What's divided by ?

– Eight.

– I wasn't asking you.

Don't you have other patients to bother?

Oh, Norma and Maxine's

prelim test results are in.

We have your initial results.

Uh, Max, would you like to come with me?

Nonsense. Whatever you

have to say to one of us,
you can say to both of us.

Are you comfortable with this?

Oh, you know me.

I haven't cared about
propriety since .

[BOTH WOMEN CHUCKLE]

You have gonorrhea.

Both of you, if that wasn't... clear.

Yours settled in your knee.

It's called gonococcal arthritis.

Uh, gonorrhea is contracted
by having sexual intercourse...

We know how you get it.

We have to ask you to call
all of your sexual partners.

Now?

I–It's advisable to, um,
get anyone who's been exposed
treated regardless
of their test results.

– [SIGHS]

– You didn't tell me
you were sleeping with someone.

You didn't tell me, either.

I wanted to, but it's not
exactly the conversation
for the Mahjong table.

[

RINGING

]

HAL: [THROUGH CELLPHONES]

Hi. This is Happy Hal.

I'm sorry I missed you.

I'm out on the town doing my thing.

Please leave your name and number

– and I'll get back to you.

– [BEEP]

Well, this is awkward.

♪

I thought we might find you here.

Carina's delivering a baby.

She operated on the doctor who got hit.

She delivered that doctor's baby,

and now she's delivering another baby

and she's a miracle worker.

[CHUCKLES] I don't stop

to think about it enough,

but my wife is a bringer of life.

I'm sorry, I just

needed to hear her voice.

No, I get it. I get it.

It's a scary day.

Guess this is what it feels like.

– What do you mean?

– To be married to us.

When you and I found out

that something had happened

at the clinic, we both ran here.

We had to know that they were okay.

We had to... Oh.

We had to see it.

Yeah. My stomach

literally went upside down.

Like, I-I felt it turn, like,

I actually might need surgery.

Well, we do that to

them on a daily basis.

God, it feels awful. We're awful people.

[SCOFFS]

But they knew what they were

getting into, though, right?

I think Carina did.

Bailey married you when
you were still a doctor.

Okay, vitals look good.

He looks stable for now.

Griffith, you need a break?

I mean, I'm kinda the one who
got hit by a car over here.

Sorry. I just...

I was in here when I was born.

– In the NICU?

– In

this

NICU.

My mom was somewhere on another
floor, fighting for her life.

And I'm just...

amazed.

Amazed by what?

Someone like you did this for me.

Someone like you saved my life.

– [MONITOR ALARM]

– He's bradycardic.

Start chest compressions

and keep 'em coming.

♪

No breath sounds. Ambu him.

Sats are dropping. Do we need an X-ray?

There's no time for that.

Give me your pen light.

– Wh... Wh...

– Ask questions later, Griffith.

Okay, and turn that light off. Now.

♪

See how this side lights

up and this side doesn't?

He's got a pneumothorax. I need

a –gauge needle and a syringe.

Hurry, please.

♪

Go ahead.

cc's of air.

♪

– And I have breath sounds.

– [ALARM STOPS, BEEPING RESUMES]

Heart rate's coming up.

Sats are normalizing.

– Are you okay?

– I'm fine.

Can you get an oscillator
and prep for a chest tube
and give him another dose of surfactant?

Okay.

No, I've got this, Wilson.

Y–You go check up on
your other patients.

Are you sure? Because

I–I know that she just...

I'm sure.

Okay.

– [DOOR SLIDES CLOSED]

– [EXHALES SHAKILY, MUMBLES]

♪

♪

[

RINGING

]

BRANDON:

Hi. You've
reached Brandon Marwood.

Please leave a message.

[

BEEP

]

Uh, y... Mr. Marwood, uh, it's

Dr. Bailey from Grey-Sloan.

I know you're on a plane right

now, but I have an update.

Tia has been transferred to the ICU.

We're gonna let her

rest for a few hours,

and then take her back to the O.R.

and finish repairing her injuries.

[SIGHS] Um...

we'll be right here waiting for you.

I won't leave her side.

♪

So,

she's

your Tuesday night

– "standing canasta game"?

– Oh!

And she's your "Well, I'll just go

take a nap in the community room"?

– Ladies, please.

– You said you didn't even like blondes!

She's not a natural blonde.

– I am so!

– Okay, Max, calm down, calm down.

Norma, you calm down, too.

Hal, if you could just sit by Dr. Kwan.

Sir, your results should be back soon,

but we'd like to give

you the shot anyway

because you're likely the... source.

That's impossible.

I am healthy as a horse!

The most common STD symptoms

are often no symptoms at all.

– Oh, my God.

– You'll need to contact your sexual partners.

All of 'em?

– Yes.

– Hal.

Oh, geez.

Uh...

Hazel Rothman, Judy Booth...

Oh, yeah. Martha from water aerobics.

Not Martha!

She's !

- You're an ageist!
- And you're a liar,
- and you're not even that good in bed.
- You son of a bitch!

This is officially an outbreak.

Contact the housing
manager and let them know
that the residents are spreading
gonorrhea and need tests.

- And condoms.
- But Millin lives there.

Can't she just leave a note on
the social halls or something?

I don't care. Just
somebody let them know.

Sooner rather than later.

- It's remarkable.
- Hmm.

It's the resilience, the will to live.

Yeah. Never ceases to amaze me.

[SIGHS]

- Tia?
- Stable, for now.

And Dr. Lincoln is waiting for you.

Yeah. Tell him I'll be there soon.

Yeah, see, he said you'd say
that, and that I should say
if you want to operate again,
"soon" should be... now.

And then, he said that if I
couldn't get you to come out,
he'd make me pay for it.

– Personally.

– Oh, my God.

Alright. I'm coming. Just...

page me if anything
changes, immediately.

[SIGHS]

♪

Uh, mind if I stay with Connor?

I-I heard Tia tell Dr. Wilson
they were gonna name him Connor.

Hi, Connor.

♪

♪

– What do you need, Yasuda?

– Sorry I disappeared.

– Did I miss anything?

– [SCOFFS]

Right.

Could I sit with her for a minute?

Let you take a break, grab some coffee?

– No.

– Oh, um...

Okay. Then I'm... I'm...

No, she's hypotensive

and slightly tachy.

She's still bleeding from her abdomen.

[EXHALES SHARPLY]

Oh, look at the wound vac.

Okay, uh, call the O.R.

Get the team up here. Get over here.

S–Shouldn't we be taking

her back to the O.R.?

– No time.

– [MONITOR ALARM]

Y–Yasuda.

If I'm going to open this

woman up, I need your hands.

– We're opening her up here?

– We need to move, right now!

♪

You'll have to wear the
sling for about four weeks,
but keep your elbow,
wrist, and hand moving.

It'll help.

And don't ignore the PT exercises
no matter how exhausted you get.

Honestly, it...

it wouldn't be a terrible idea
to take a break from the
road for a couple of weeks.

– [DOOR OPENS]

– ADDISON: Thank you.

[DOOR CLOSES]

It's me.

Talk to me.

You know, the irony...

of all of this is that these people
are targeting me for the
abortion care that I provide
when that is actually
the least common procedure

– I am doing in the PRT.

– Mm.

I'm mostly providing wellness checks,
prenatal care, annual...
pelvic exams, pap smears.

Since so many clinics have closed
in the last several months,
I'm the only option they have.

It's exhausting.

[CHUCKLES]

[SNIFFLES]

It's a disaster.

Hmm.

And I can't take a break.

If I take a break, I mean,
who... who's gonna do the work?

When he suggested that you take a break,
I thought you were gonna
throw the tablet at him.

Oh, I almost did.

[LAUGHTER]

– [MONITOR ALARM]

– What happened?

BAILEY: Wound vac was soaked with blood.

She's still bleeding out.

I found it.

– It's the liver.

– What do you want to do?

Uh, Pringle maneuver.

– Bedside?

– Atraumatic clamps, please.

Yasuda, put your hand where my hand is.

You're gonna hold the bleeding here

while Wilson clamps the

blood flow to the liver.

Then I will try and

control the bleeding.

– Come on, come on. Follow my hand.

– Okay.

Yeah. Here, I'll help.

– Alright, alright.

– Like that?

Exactly like that.

– Okay, go, Wilson.

– Okay.

Hepatoduodenal ligament is clamped.

Okay, good. O-chromic liver suture.

Great. Okay, alright.

Alright, I'm going deep.

I see it.

[ALARM STOPS, BEEPING RESUMES]

Okay, pressure's climbing.

Okay, scissors.

♪

– Okay, let's pack her and get a new wound vac.

– Okay.

Not yet, Tia.

Too many people need you.

No sexual activity for a week.

We want to give the antibiotics
time to do their job.

You already told me, dear.

And I heard it when
you told Norma and Hal.

Just making sure.

Can't have a sick roomie.

Who else is gonna make me
the world's best French toast
when I work the night shift?

It's all about a drop of vanilla.

And I'm sorry that Hal
turned out to be such a jerk.

Me too. Guys can be pigs.

Gay ones, too.

[CHUCKLES]

Women can be...

[CHUCKLES]

At first, they tell us

not to have sex at all

and that we're sluts if we enjoy it.

And then they tell

us if we get pregnant,

we must carry the baby no matter what.

And once we're mothers,

whether by force or by choice,

they judge us for that, too.

Because there's certainly no

way to be a perfect mother.

So, as women, we get judged and att*cked

for every single decision we ever make.

You want to know the

upside of this misogyny,

this patriarchy?

Women become invisible

around the age of ,

and then you can do

whatever the hell you like,

including having a lot of

great sex, because no one cares.

And now, I have an

antibiotic and no regrets.

Except, perhaps, for waiting

so long to live my best life.

See you at home, dear.

♪

[DOOR OPENS]

Winston, I...

[EXHALES SHARPLY]

They cherry-picked my quotes,

took everything out of context.

But I'm making them change

it, and Teddy will help.

But you said it, so...

I also said that you were one

of the most brilliant surgeons

I have ever worked with, and

that we were equal partners.

We came up with that procedure together.

– I–I didn't even get a mention.

– [SIGHS]

Just one of the "assistants."

Journalists always

want to characterize me
as some kind of wunderkind
in a league of my own.
And it's just clickbait. That's it.
Okay, so it's the journalist's fault.

– Winston, I...

– Take some responsibility.

For once!

I can't control what other
people write about me.

Alright.

When did we stop giving each
other the benefit of the doubt?

[SIGHS]

I think it's when you
said you don't respect me.

And this article

really

drives that home.

I want to fix this.

Tell me what to do to fix this.

– I want to fix us.

– Maggie, there's no fix.

T–There's just... There's feelings.

Like, my God, say you're sorry.

[SCOFFS] Say you got some things wrong.

Say you didn't mean to hurt me.

Say you understand how I feel.

Say you love me and mean it.

Say you respect me and mean it.

I respect you, Winston.

I don't believe you.

♪

WOMAN OVER P.A.:

Dr. Sellers, .

Dr. Mari Sellers, .

Hey.

They caught the driver.

They lifted the hospital lockdown,

and if you want to

keep the clinic closed

for a couple days,

everyone would understand.

It'll be open tomorrow morning.

Dr. Bailey.

This is Brandon Marwood, Tia's husband.

♪

Sh... Is she, uh...

Is she gonna live?

Well, she's stable, for now.

We are giving her fluid and
putting her on sedation breaks
to monitor her brain function.

After all that she's been
through, there's no guarantees,
but we are hopeful
that she will wake up.

– Okay.

– If Tia has shown us anything today,
it's she's strong and determined.

Yeah. She always has been.

Wanna go in and sit with her?

– Yeah.

– Okay.

♪

♪

MEREDITH:

Tests and algorithms

don't tell the whole story.

They're snapshots in time.

♪ Time is a wheel that is spinning ♪

♪ Always moving on ♪

♪ The moments you think last forever ♪

♪ You look up and

one day they're gone ♪

♪ Gotta hold on, hold on ♪

There's not a roadmap for

every uncertainty we meet.

♪

♪ I see little glimmers of heaven ♪

♪ From the waves to my

own daughter's eyes ♪

– ♪ Of all the things this life could offer ♪

– With some things,

we just have to wait and see.

♪ Than to hold on, hold on ♪

♪

– [SIGHS]

– ♪ Gotta hold on, hold on ♪

[BOTH CHUCKLE]

Tia will wake up.

[SIGHS] I hope so.

And that baby is gonna

come out of the NICU.

I hope that, too.

Well, you don't have to hope 'cause

I have enough hope for both of us.

Well, you need any money, food, or...?

– [LAUGHS]

– What?

I'm not going off to college.

♪ Give it all your heart and soul ♪

– Thank you for coming.

– ♪ They'll be gone before you know ♪

Time to sweep up the

glass and get back to work.

Please be safe out there.

♪

[ENGINE STARTS]

♪

♪ Everything we're looking for ♪

♪ Has been in our reach all along ♪

– ♪ All we gotta do is listen ♪

– We have to reach down inside ourselves

and find that last piece of strength...

♪ Let it stop you and behold ♪

♪

♪ 'Cause it's something beautiful ♪

♪

♪ Gold ♪

♪ All the little seconds that we hold ♪

[MOANS SOFTLY]

[GASPS]

– [CRYING]

– Tia! Tia! Tia!

I'm right here, baby. I'm right here.

– C–Can you hear me?

– [SOBBING] Is he... Is he... Is he okay?

No, no, Connor's okay.

He's okay, babe. He's okay.

You've... seen... seen him?

I saw him.

He is so beautiful.

[CRYING]

He's so beautiful.

♪ From the morning to the midnight ♪

♪ From the high roads to the low tide ♪

♪ Feel it all 'cause

it's all part of it ♪

♪

♪ Yeah, we watch it as it goes by ♪

♪ Then we look back and we realize ♪

♪ Every minute was all just a gift ♪

[EXHALES DEEPLY]

You don't have to hold it in anymore.

♪ Gold ♪

– ♪ All the little seconds... ♪

– I'm right here.

– ♪ ... that we hold ♪

– [SOBBING]

♪ Every picture in our

mind we get to take ♪

♪ Don't let one get away ♪

♪ Give it all your heart and soul ♪

♪ They'll be gone before you know ♪

♪ So treasure it like gold ♪

... as impossible as it can be to find.

– We have to rise to meet the occasion...

– ♪ Cause it's something beautiful ♪

Someone wanted to meet you.

♪

[SOBBING, LAUGHING]

Hi, Connor.

Hi, my sweet love.

♪ Every single breath we get to take ♪

♪ Don't let them go to waste ♪

♪ Give it all your heart and soul ♪

♪ They'll be gone before you know ♪

♪ So treasure it like gold ♪

♪

♪ From the morning to the midnight ♪

♪ From the high roads to the low tide ♪

– ♪ Feel it all 'cause it's all part of it ♪

– [SIGHS]

♪

♪ Yeah, we watch it as it goes by ♪

♪ Then we look back and we realize ♪

♪ Every minute was all just a gift ♪

♪

♪ Gold ♪

♪ All the little seconds that we hold ♪

[ENGINE STARTS]

♪ Every picture in our mind... ♪

We have to rise to keep going.

♪ Don't let one get away ♪

♪ Give it all your heart and soul ♪

♪ They'll be gone before you know ♪

♪ So treasure it like gold ♪

♪

♪

♪