

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

you and they said fine, and to thank you,
and I'm sorry... They didn't say that
last part, I did.

J.D (V.O.)

The worst part was knowing right then
that I could never forgive her.

ELLIOT

I'm really sorry.

She KISSES him gently on the cheek, walks off.

J.D (V.O.)

I forgive her... You see, I can't survive
on my own.

JEFFERY *PASSES*, snottily says "Good-night":

JEFFERY

I'm a tool-I'm .a tool.

J.D. watches him go, then looks around, takes it all in.

J.D (V.O..)

Even now, when I finally get to go home
and go to sleep, in the back of my head,
I'll know the hospital's still here.
Wide awake. Waiting for me to come back
tomorrow so it can try to beat me.

CARLA

Bambi, get out while you still can.

J.D. snaps out of it, turns his beeper off, HEADS OUT:

J.D (V.O.)

But what the hell. The most important
thing is that I got through my first three
days without looking like a complete idiot.

Coming right toward us, J.D.'S FACE IS SMUSHED against the
glass as he WALKS INTO THE BROKEN SLIDING GLASS DOOR.

J.D.'S POV as things are blurred and hazy.

ELLIOT

Get a gurney!

CARLA

Damn door...

JANITOR

If you ask me he had it coming.

Blackness.

J.D (V.O.)

I'm the man.

END OF SHOW