

Greg bursts into James' oncology office.

GREG

What are you doing here?

JAMES

Paperwork.

GREG

Lisa's biopsy is in an hour. You should be keeping her company!

JAMES

Ok. You've been worried that your relationship is getting in the way of your diagnoses and you're protecting your patient. Either that, or you're an ass.

GREG

Or three, I hate the smell of death.

JAMES

The chances of Lisa having renal-cell carcinoma are –

GREG

- I'm talking about our relationship. She needs support and comfort – both things that I famously suck at. What could it inevitably lead to? Oh, I don't know --

JAMES

You know what's good for that? Practice. Doing it...hm...I don't know...*once!*

GREG

I'm not going to act like there's a crisis before we know there is one. There's no proof there's anything wrong w/ her.

JAMES

There's no proof she's being stalked by Ninja squirrels, either, but if she's scared of them, as her boyfriend, it's your job to figure out how to make her feel better.

GREG

(after a long beat) You're right.

JAMES

(stunned) ok.