

[a candy-striper, with a 'Buffy' nametag, approaches Violet who's hauling a dead corpse on a gurny under a sheet]

Buffy: Excuse me. Could you tell me where the coffee shop is?

Violet Newstead: *[nervous tone]* The what?

Buffy: The coffee shop.

Violet Newstead: The coffee shop? No, I'm new here, I don't drink coffee.

Buffy: I'm new here too. Where do you work?

Violet Newstead: Uh... downstairs.

Buffy: In the morgue?

Violet Newstead: *[nervous tone]* Yes, that's right!

Buffy: *[looks at the body on the gurny]* How did he... ?

Violet Newstead: Coffee... too much coffee. I'm just taking him out for some air. Uh, I mean fresh air for me, he's just coming along for the ride.

[Buffy gasps]

Violet Newstead: *What?*

Buffy: Oh, you're a doctor! I'm sorry, I didn't see your badge.

[Violet looks at the badge and finally realizes that the white lab coat she's stolen is a doctor's]

Violet Newstead: Oh yeah... I'm a doctor. So why the hell am I talking to you? **Piss off!**