"Oh, Ash!" Anna hurried to catch up with the woman who was walking down the corridors, shoulders hunched against something that nobody could see.

Startled, she turned around, and a smile broke over her face. "Doctor Anna! What is it?"

"I have some good news for you! Your night light arrived today!"

"You got... you mean you actually got a night light for me?"

"Of course! All I had to do was tell the boss that you'd stop falling asleep in front of the TV so much," the doctor grinned conspiratorially, and her patient smiled happily back.

"Thank you so much! It really means a lot to me." Anna could see the gratitude smiling through her eyes, and felt warm inside.

"Hey, I told you that I'd do whatever I could to make things better for you here. I do what I say I will."

"I never doubted you. Say, has Donna been giving you a hard time? I know she can be a bit of a bitch."

"Language!" the doctor admonished. "And thank you for your concern, but I think I can handle her."

"Alright, just... let me know if you need anything, alright?"

Anna frowned to herself as Ash walked away. While she appreciated the girl's concern, she could take care of herself. It was true that Donna could get on her nerves sometimes, but she was hardly too much to handle. It was just the way that it all added up. Anna saw most of the female patients at least once a week, and while there were the nice ones like Ash and Melissa, there were also the ones like Donna and Eve, who made things more than a little difficult for her. On top of that, there was the paperwork. There was always so much paperwork. Anna rubbed a hand across her weary face and sighed. No wonder Ash had asked to help, she must look a mess. She shook her head, and then took a deep breath, straightened her shoulders, and marched back down the hall to her office. She was going to get that darn paperwork done, see about switching Melissa's medication - her current anti-anxiety medication was ruining the poor girl's sleep schedule, and finally she was going to see if she could get Ash a roommate. The girl seemed to do better in the presence of other people; maybe this would help. And the next time she saw Donna, she was going to stop letting that mean woman get to her like that. *Yeah, right*, she chuckled to herself. *Baby steps. I need to see about helping the others before I work on myself*. After all, they needed help far more than she did. There would be time afterwards to think of herself. She just needed to make sure that everyone else was okay, first.

You are Doctor Anna Martin. You were second in your class at medical school, and the only reason you weren't first was because you could never manage the oral reports. Speaking in front of a whole room of fellow medical students who would judge you was just too tough. Now that you're here, though, you don't worry so much about what people think, because you know they need you, and that's all that matters. Sure Donna is cruel, and Eve is kind of scary the way she says that you're pretty and looks at your face, but Melissa and Ash are worth sticking around for, because they're sweet and caring, and they need you. So you're going to do what you can to make sure that everybody's okay, even though the more aggressive patients can be scary, and there's always so much to do, and you're so tired because you don't get enough sleep, and you're always behind on some project or other, and you're so scared that you'll let one of them down. It's worth it. It's all worth it. For them.