

*I was once told by the head of surgery that to be taken seriously I needed to grow some balls and be a bitch.*



*What a prick. It's no wonder that only 15% of surgeons are women.*

**APOLLO HOSPITAL,  
ANTIBIOTIC RESERVE**



Low lighting, please.

*I was never going to change myself to fit with the existing culture, I'd rather change the existing culture to fit me.*

*Anyway, being a bitch is so unsophisticated--I have better methods for getting my own way.*

*My brother Lewis often jokes that Martha and I got all the sane genes and he was lumbered with the mad ones.*



Penicillin, Ertapenem--no good.

*Actually, when he's not psychotic, he's probably more tuned in than Martha and me.*



Ceftriaxone, here we go!

*But, he has times when he can't trust his own mind, unable to distinguish between reality and paranoia.*

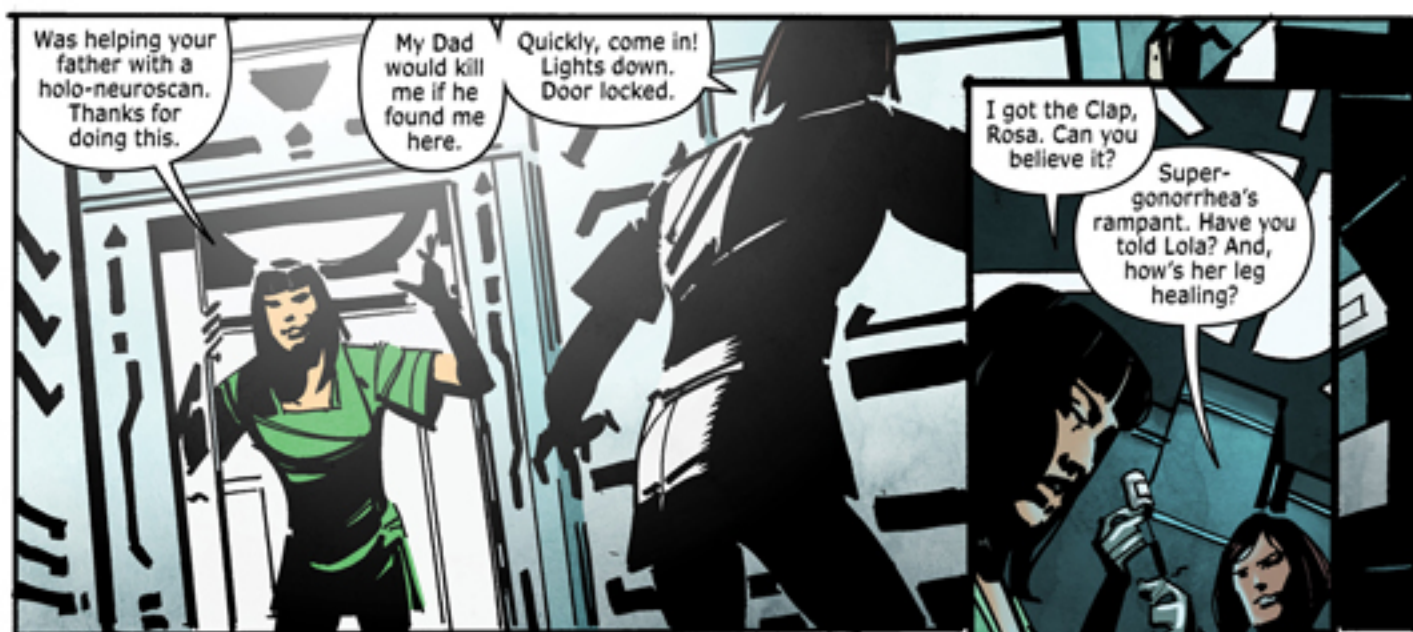


Mai, is that you? You're late.

*He's strong in so many ways, but there's only so much a person can take.*















Oh darling, please join "altruists anonymous" and *cure* yourself of this relentless sanctimony!

Preferably, *before* my award from King Charles next week.



Is *Aki* going to be there? I'm not calling her Mum. She's Lewis's age, for God's sake, Dad.



Lewis really likes her.

He's a good judge of character when he's not psychotic.



Apart from the fact you hate all his friends.

He *can* be a bit of a weirdo magnet, you have to admit.




Your brother's *schizophrenia*-- it comes from his mother's side.

We Scotts like to internalise our madness.



I don't know... this place seems pretty fucking *crazy* to me!





Sayonara,  
side effects!

*I can't imagine what it's like to  
feel like you're losing your mind.  
To doubt your own thoughts.  
To lose grip on reality.*

*I've only ever seen  
madness from the  
outside looking in.*

*But it's been way  
too close to home.*