Week 8 - Midnight	in your situation	Every living day here is a (6)
There she is.	if I hadn't been one myself.	
Welcome back, Ms. Pollock.	I'm sorry, I didn't didn't realize.	You and I can talk a little more, Tim, if you'd like.
You're okay, sweetie.	The thing I didn't understand	Marsha vshila Ilanka finishas har
Just a fainting spell.	The thing I didn't understand when we talk about (3)	Maybe while Ilonka finishes her tour.
Pretty common for someone		Um, I'd like that.
with your diagnosis.	or any terminal illness, really.	So this is the dormitory.
I thought I saw someone, an old lady	Look at the language we use, the language of battle.	Boys or girls?
I'm not exactly an ingenue, but (1) is pretty	We're gonna fight this thing.	Both. Boys and girls don't (7)
harsh.	We're going to fight with everything we've got.	rooms, of course,
Not you, someone		but we don't see the need
Never mind.	Be (4) for the fight.	to quarantine them.
I'm Dr. Georgina Stanton.	And then people say	These young people are dealing with more than some (8) ever will.
Welcome to Brightcliffe.	they lost the battle.	
I'm sorry about earlier, Doc.	It's so backwards.	The least I can do is treat them like grownups.
-Earlier? -When you fainted.	I get it. To talk about the fight, it's active, visceral.	adults brave cancer old sense share weapons win
He scooped you up and ran for the door,	Don't look at the hard part.	
which I completely understand.	Look at all these shiny, sharp (5)	
It makes no sense.	we've developed all for you to try.	
No (2) at all to leave her here.	Brightcliffe isn't about battles.	
To leave her here when she's sick.	It's about permission to leave the battlefield.	
Trust me. I know.	To focus on living instead of fighting.	
It's exactly how I felt when I lost my son, Julian.	We aren't about a fight, and it's certainly isn't losing a battle.	
I couldn't talk to parents		