

# Grey's Anatomy fanfic part 1

1. Past Tense Verb
2. Noun
3. Past Tense Verb
4. Drink
5. Abstract Noun
6. Plural Type Of House (Ie Apartments Mansions)
7. Verb Ending In Ing
8. Verb Ending In Ing
9. Verb Ending In Ing
10. Interjection
11. Number
12. Past Tense Verb
13. Location
14. Same Past Tense Verb
15. Disease/illness
16. Body Part
17. Body Part
18. Body Part
19. Body Part
20. Body Part
21. Number
22. Number
23. Past Tense Verb

24. Location
25. Verb
26. Past Tense Verb
27. Past Tense Verb
28. Past Tense Verb
29. Past Tense Verb
30. Body Part
31. Plural Occupation
32. Plural Occupation
33. Noun
34. Location
35. Same Location

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'Fine!' Cristina yelled.

'Okay then!' Owen replied as Cristina \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ out the \_\_\_\_\_ . He \_\_\_\_\_ his  
\_\_\_\_\_ mug on the bench with \_\_\_\_\_ . He had been a little distant lately. It was his fault  
Cristina left. He knew that, Cristina knew that. The people in the \_\_\_\_\_  
surrounding theirs probably knew that too, what with the \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ and  
all. Suddenly he heard that familiar beeping sound. 'Oh not now,' he said, \_\_\_\_\_ up the pager.  
'911. \_\_\_\_\_,

'What have we got?' Owen asked the paramedic.

\_\_\_\_\_ year old female. \_\_\_\_\_ into \_\_\_\_\_ Bay.'

'She \_\_\_\_\_?'

'Whatever. Severe \_\_\_\_\_ mild contusions to the \_\_\_\_\_ and  
\_\_\_\_\_. Open fracture of the \_\_\_\_\_. \_\_\_\_\_ dialated. BP \_\_\_\_\_ /  
\_\_\_\_\_.'

'We can save her. Take her into trauma room 1.'

Owen \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Past tense verb</sup> alone in the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Location</sup> that day. He was wrong. He couldn't save his patient, just like he couldn't save his relationship with Cristina. There was someone else though... Teddy. But no, she had to \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> with Mark Sloan, just like everyone else. He looked up. She was standing next to his table.

'Speak of the devil...' he \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Past tense verb</sup>.

'What?' Teddy \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Past tense verb</sup>.

'Nothing. Just been a rough day. You know?'

'Yeah. I do know. Hey listen, I \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Past tense verb</sup> about you and Cristina.'

Owen inwardly \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Past tense verb</sup> his \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Body part</sup>. If Teddy had heard, that meant everyone had heard.

As he glanced around the cafeteria, he saw the other \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Plural occupation</sup> and \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Plural occupation</sup> staring, whispering. They knew, but all they could do was make rumours.

'Owen

'?

He jumped out of his \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_.

'Oh, what?'

'I was wondering if you'd like to come and get a drink at \_\_\_\_\_ Location \_\_\_\_\_ tonight?'

'Uh, yeah. Sure.'

'Great!'

Owen remembered the last time he and Teddy had gone to \_\_\_\_\_ Same location \_\_\_\_\_. That was when she told him that

Cristina said she would give up Owen for Teddy. But this time there was the lingering promise of something

new...

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