

Title: DEKIAI ~ Burning Devotion Underneath the White Coat ~

Editorial Script 1: Sudden Confession

Scenario:

A handsome doctor is inside an office clinic. An attractive young lady knocks on his door...

(She knocks on the door twice)

“Please come in.”

(She enters the room and slightly bows her head)

“Ah, good evening!”

<Nanase smiles and walks towards her>

“Is there anything I can do for you?”

“Did you get injured?”

(She slightly shakes her head)

“No?”

“Ah, are you feeling unwell?”

(She explains herself)

“Oh, yes. I forgot about it.”

“That’s right, today is the day the management will sort out all the office and clinical supplies.”

(She smiles and introduces herself)

“I understand. So you’re the person in charge of the medical department. I’ll be in your care then.”

“It’s hard to admit but, I couldn’t really get rid of everything by myself.”

“Even though I’ve been working so hard to reduce them, there was hardly any difference from before.

“Oh, right. I’ll go get the cleaning tags on the front.”

“Ah, please have a seat here. It’s more comfortable.”

<He goes out the room and arranges the boxes>

(She offers to assist him)

“Oh it’s okay!”

“We can start now.”

The two start sorting some clinical records...

“Please start from that shelf over there.”

“There should be gauzes, bandages in the back but they’re probably too old to use by now.”

(She goes to check the shelf)

“Ah, did you find them?”

“Yes, right there, just behind that one.”

(She sneezes)

“Oh...it really is dusty in there.”

“You just have to get it and leave them outside.”

<He keeps a keen eye on her>

“The next shelf has...tableware, huh.”

“There are a lot of instances when people would visit us here and discuss about a lot of things.”

“So we serve tea to them as well.”

“Speaking of which, we do have black tea in here. It’s chilled but I can warm it up if you like.”

“Would you like to have a cup?”

(She smiles and accepts the offer)

<He prepares the tea>

“Here you go.”

“If you prefer sweet black tea, I put the gum syrup there on the side.”

“Please enjoy it.”

(She smiles and give thanks)

“Indeed, it is lightly sweet and gives a refreshing taste.”

“I like black tea a lot so I always keep a bag with me even here in the office.”

“That one is Nilgiri tea.”

(She talks about having the same affinity to tea)

“Oh, great! I’m really glad you like it too!”

“It’s nice to know we like similar things.”

“If it’s not too much, please visit me and have a drink!”

“I’ll prepare a lot of different varieties.”

<He sees her lift a heavy set of paper>

“Oh no, please. Let me do that.”

“I’ll be the one to do the lifting.”

“I’ll put them all in one place for shredding later on.”

“So you don’t have to burden yourself with carrying them one by one.”

<He tries to bind them together but struggles>

(She offers to help)

“Oh yes, please. I appreciate the help.”

“By the way, did I tell you my name earlier?”

(She mentions his name)

“That’s right, my name is Nanase Sakisaka.”

“Actually, I also know your name even before.”

(She gets surprised and asks how)

“Ehh?”

“Well, I’ve seen you a lot of times since we work in the same office.”

“And we both go to the same convenience store everyday.”

“Not to mention...look, I can see it written on your ID from here.”

<He flashes a warm smile>

“I’m happy we’re able to talk like this.”

(She blushes and whispers)

“Hmmm?”

“Popular?”

“Who?”

(She shyly points towards his way)

“Me?”

“Hahaha!”

“There’s no way!”

(She further explains)

“Well, it is true that a lot of female patients visit this clinic.”

“But this is a clinic so, they have reasons to come.”

“Although, I don’t really look at my patients that way, I mean...for those who come often...”

<He looks at her intently>

“No...uhh...”

“Sorry, that probably sounded strange, right?”

“I mean, of course I’d be thrilled if the person I like was the one who came.”

“But everybody is welcome if they need treatment.”

“Hmmm...somehow I find it hard to explain myself.”

“Am I being weird?”

(She shakes her head and consoles him)

“Thanks, I’m relieved to hear that.”

<He puts a finger on his right cheek, looking shy>

“On that note...how about you?”

“Do you have someone you like right now?”

“Well...uhh...I just suddenly...got curious...”

(She blushes and whispers)

“Oh...I see.”

“So there is one...you’re interested in...”

<He feels kind of awkward and changes the topic>

“Ah——!”

“Do you want to have another cup of tea?”

“Please have more.”

(She obliges, equally feeling bashful)

“The tea was delicious?”

“Fufu...”

“Well, drinking that much proves just how good it was.”

“I totally understand because it happens a lot to me.”

“We...really do like the same things...”

(She looks at him and asks)

“Eh? Tell you something about the person...I like?”

“No, I don’t think there has been anyone that caught my attention from the people who usually come here.”

“The truth is, I’m not really good at those types.”

“I can’t seem to get used to people who act too familiar.”

“I don’t think they’re bad people and they do not upset me but sometimes I just can’t shake the feeling they come here just for the fun of it.”

(She listens and continues to ask)

“The type that I like?”

“Hmmm, it’s a difficult question.”

“But I’ve always thought that a woman who shares similar tastes in something would be nice.”

“Don’t you think so?”

<He smiles and slightly winks at her>

“For example, if you like reptiles and you enthusiastically talk about them, it would feel a lot more fun if your partner would say ‘I think so too’ instead of giving you a disgusted look.”

“I mean, it’s okay to have different interests too, but it’s also comforting if you both agree on something.”

<He looks at her and bite his lower lip slightly>

“Are you able to talk to your crush or loved one easily?”

“Like when striking up a conversation with them?”

(She panics and shakes her hands)

<He chuckles seeing her like that>

“Right...it’s really difficult.”

“The same goes for me too.”

“But...”

“If I had the chance...”

<He suddenly looks serious>

“I will never miss it.”

<He gazes at her straight in the eyes>

“Just like...right now.”

<He stands up and starts to walk closer to her direction>

“If I tell you that I like you...would you believe me?”

(She looks in shock, her mouth slightly open)

“I like you...”

“I have always been watching you.”

(She blushes but stays speechless)

“I know this is too sudden.”

“I apologize if it came as a shock.”

“It’s just that, it made me so happy when you said that you knew my name before actually meeting me formally.

“I’ve always thought you’d never notice me at all.”

<He blushes but looks very determined>

“That’s why I don’t want to miss this rare chance in front of me.”

“So…”

“Would you please give me a chance to get to know you intimately?”

(She covers her face, flustered, knocking off the glass)

“Waaa!”

“Are you okay?!”

<He rushes to her, worried>

“Please do not touch anything, let me do it.”

“I don’t want you to hurt yourself.”

<He picks up the broken pieces and clears the floor>

“About your reply…is it okay to hear about it?”

(She looks at him and smiles)

“For real?!”

“Thank you so much!!!”

“Haha! Gosh, I’m so happy!”

<He raises his hands in a winning pose>

(She worries and scolds him)

“Ah——, right. I’m sorry, I shouldn’t do that while handling this.”

<He cleans up everything and goes to her side>

“I’m done.”

“Are you unhurt? How about your fingers?”

(She shows her hands, smiling)

“Good...”

“If you got hurt in front of me...I——”

<He takes her hand and kisses it>

“I would never be able to forgive myself...”

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