

ANDERSON. You know, I followed the exploits of you Edinburgh ladies with great interest. I remember, it must have been your first year, when the papers made a passing mention of a certain “little row.”

(Watson tells a personal story about the Surgeon Hall Riots and how angry it made her)

ANDERSON. There it is. Most people would have been terrified by such an ordeal, but not you. You recall the surgery you performed the day Miss Holmes came to see me? The patient you lost?

WATSON. Mrs. Pertwee?

ANDERSON. None of us wanted to treat that poor woman, with an infection so advanced. She was a lost cause, but you were determined to try. When you channel it properly, your anger leads you to do great things.

WATSON. But I lost the patient.

ANDERSON. But you will save the next one. And with Miss Holmes, I believe you can save many more than that.