

SAY MY NAME NOW!

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EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Dr. MARY AINSWORTH wearing a dark business skirt suit, darts out of a trendy coffee bar.

Glancing down at her Apple watch stretched from under her sleeve, she stumbles almost spilling her refill cup by her Lexus.

Fumbling for her car keys in her purse she loses her grip on the tumbler the latte bangs the pavement popping the lid off and splashing everywhere.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

Fuck.

Grabbing up the dripping cup, Mary dashes back into the java joint.

EXT. DONUT SHOP - DAY

Mary races out of Glam Doll donuts and spin tossed a box on top of her car as the lid pops open on the assortment of chocolate a Jellies treats.

She flips through her car keys that she is wearing like a transportation promise ring.

Shaking a key around the key ring jingles off to the parking lot pavement.

Mary ducks as a bee swoops in on the donuts and she kicks her keys, shooting them under the car.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

Fuck, fuck!

EXT. FLORIST SHOP - DAY

Heels clicking quick, Mary bolts out of the florist carrying a wrap of pretty blue hyacinths.

Bending down as she reaches her car, she tosses the flowers over into the passenger seat through the already wide open drivers door.

She hops in, slams the door and turns the keys she left in the ignition.

Tromping the gas she immediately backs into a deputy Sheriffs cruiser.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
Fuck, fuck, fuck!!

INT. PSYCIATRIST OFFICE LOBBY - DAY

The door to Mary's office suite slowly swings open into the waiting area and she strolls in carrying her purse, portfolio briefcase, coffee and the box of donuts.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
Good morning Jenny.

JENNY TRUE, Mary's Administrative assistant bends up from the drooping overgrown office fig tree with a heavy watering can.

JENNY
Welcome to the jungle, how are you?

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
In the weeds a bit myself, but it's been a good morning.

JENNY
You are always right on time to the second.

Mary sets the donut box down on the corner of Jenny's desk.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
You know I never notice. I must have that extra sense of what time it always is.

JENNY
I have to start out an hour early to be a minute early.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
Well you must have been getting up with the sun all week, I always smell the coffee in the hall.

JENNY
I've been single for a while.

Jenny glances at the ceiling frowning.

JENNY (CONT'D)
I didn't mean to say that, I really didn't.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
It's OK, don't worry about it. I
just wanted to thank you for
sticking it out this week.

JENNY
Oh it's been great.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
It had to have been a stressful
first week. I'm sure you've heard a
bunch of rumors.

JENNY
Oh I don't mind, at night I watch
all the true crime shows. I know
all the scenarios.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
OK, good to know.. It's the not
knowing on top of everything else.

JENNY
It just must be devastating. Sorry
if it's too much to talk about, I
really shouldn't huh.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
Well thank you again for your
understanding with everything.

Mary starts walking towards her office.

JENNY
Can I ask one thing?

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
OK sure, no problem.

Jenny looks at the door to the other office in the suite.

JENNY
Did it happen in?--

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
Just don't ever go in there, the
investigation is still ongoing.

Mary turns to her office door, goes in with a sigh and closes
it behind her.

Jenny flops down at her desk with the watering can in her lap
staring at the door she can never open.

With the lobby eerily silent, she notices the air isn't even running.

Jenny's office desk phone suddenly squawks.

Jenny jumps startled in her chair splashing water in her lap.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Jenny?

JENNY

Uh, yes Dr. Ainsworth?

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

Those donuts are for you.

JENNY

Thanks, I could never eat all of them though.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

You can share them with Frankie.

JENNY

Frankie?

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

The guard out in the hall.. Sorry I haven't introduced you yet.

JENNY

Oh him, he always says hi to me.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

And Jenny--

JENNY

Yes Dr. Ainsworth?

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

You can go ahead and call me Mary.

JENNY

Yes Dr. Mary.

The phone intercom hangs up with a click.

Jenny hops up out of her seat brushing off the water.

She runs and opens the door to the suite and pops her head into the hallway.

JENNY (CONT'D)
 (whispering loudly)
 Frankie, you can come in, Mary said
 it was OK. I have donuts for you
 and we have enough here for lunch,
 dinner and breakfast.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
 I heard they cut off his lips and
 glued them to a bust of Freud on
 his desk. Poor Joe..

INT. DR. AINSWORTHS OFFICE - DAY

Mary stands at the door that leads to the other office from
 her office.

She presses her ear up against the door and listens, easing
 her body against it.

Mary pushes off, then sits calm and reserved at her desk.

She slides forward a picture of a distinguished gentlemen.

She kisses the tip of her index finger and presses it to the
 lips of the man on the photograph.

Mary looks down at her hand twisting her wedding ring up and
 down on her ring finger.

INT. PSYCIATRIST OFFICE LOBBY

A patient KARL KING, a rotund man in a suite with a wide tie,
 springs out of Mary's office into the lobby with a big swing
 of the door.

KARL KING
 I feel great today, that was good.

Karl slaps Jenny's desk and smiles.

KARL KING (CONT'D)
 How are you little lady?

JENNY
 Oh, Uh.. I'm great, just great like
 you.

ED FISH a thin ghoulish looking patient waiting gargoye like
 seated by the jungle of the fig tree, stands up frustrating
 his way through the foliage.

KARL KING
Hey, you look like you could use a
good joke.

ED FISH
(deadpan monotone)
Never.

Jenny glances over at the locked office door like she heard something for a second.

KARL KING
Why do you never hear a
psychiatrist go to the loo?

ED FISH
Never.

KARL KING
Because the P is silent.

ED FISH
You're never silent.

KARL KING
Ain't that one a hoot, because the
P is silent.

Karl tries to slap Mr. Fish on the back.

Ed grabs a fig leave and crushes it in his hand lunging out of the way.

JENNY
That ones a little blue Mr. King.

KARL KING
Just my Friday humor.

Ed striding into Dr. Ainsworth's office turns and stares at Mr. King.

ED FISH
(spitlling)
Funny, like the death of a
salesman.

Mr. Fish wisps into Dr. Ainsworth office, the door easing closed with a gentle click behind him.

KARL KING
He's not on any laugh tracks.

JENNY

A real disco scorpion that one..

INT. DR. AINSWORTHS OFFICE - DAY

Mary sits in an office chair with a pad and pen on her lap next to the overstuffed leather couch that Mr. Fish is lying back on. His eyes closed.

One of his hands clenches hard into a cushion.

ED FISH

I wasn't my sisters fault, she got it same as me.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

What did she get Mr. Fish?

ED FISH

(laughing)

She enjoyed it though, a little too much. I tried to but I just thought of Moms favorite flowers.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

What kind of flowers?

ED FISH

She only got them once. This guy came over to pick her up. He worked at the races. I was so looking forward to learning how to gamble and play the ponies.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

And the flowers?

ED FISH

Perfectly dried and preserved when I placed them in her coffin. You could here them crack and crunch when the Minister closed the casket.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

It's always sad when we lose someone we love.

ED FISH

My sister was sad, smile through the onion breath, smile through the onion breath.

(MORE)

ED FISH (CONT'D)
Don't bite down, say ten hail
Mary's I'd whisper in her ear.
Don't look Joe in the eye she
always panted back to me.

Mary suddenly disturbed shouts out.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
Wake!

ED FISH
I always asked for butter.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
Wake!, Wake, wake, wake!

INT. DR. AINSWORTHS OFFICE - DAY

Mary sits at her desk staring at the other office suite door.

She starts twisting her wedding rings on her finger.

Opening the front desk drawer she holds her hand upside down
and the rings slide off into the drawer with a bang and a top
twirl.

She slams it shut.

Mary reaches into her purse on the desk and takes out a can a
spray tan and shakes it like a pro.

She holds her hand up admiring the pale glistening fleshy
band.

Spraying at the ring ghost she wipes away the clotting drips
with a left over lunch napkin.

There's a quick knock on Mary's door.

Mary tosses the spray tan back into her purse.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
Come in.

Jenny burst in the door with a dozen red roses in a deep
green vase.

JENNY
Frankie just brought these in. Last
delivery of the day. Not for me
though. They're for you, there's a
card!

Jenny plops the vase of roses down on Mary's desk tipping it a bit and spilling a small stream of blue florist water.

Mary slaps her spray tan stained napkin over the snaking tributary.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Maybe it's from that Ed Fish guy,
He mentioned he just loved you when
he left, said he was a new fish.

Mary opens the card annoyed.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

See it's blank.

JENNY

I have a few ex boyfriends so I'm
pretty good at cyber stalking? I
could find out who it's--

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

That won't be necessary--

JENNY

I've found all sorts of stuff on
mine. One was recruiting me for his
cult of sex furry's. Another just
using me to buy beer for him and
his buddies, but I got free pizza.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

I know who they're from.

JENNY

Good you never want to get flowers
from a married man who want you to
learn Klingon. Not even any free
pizza.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

I'll order in some Leaning Tower of
Pizza next week for lunch.

JENNY

Fun, a girls lunch. And maybe
Frankie can join in to?

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

Around here we will need someone to
guard the pizza.

A muffled thump suddenly comes from behind the other office door.

Jenny glances over at Mary who is frozen staring at the door.

JENNY
I'll go get Frankie.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
No don't.

JENNY
Well one of us has to go in there
and he's got killer strong upper
body.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
I'll go.

JENNY
Lets get out of here and get him.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
How about we both go.

JENNY
Frankie's got a gun.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
I think I--

JENNY
I think we need a gun, someone's in
there.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
No. Only I'm in there.

JENNY
What?

Mary goes over to the door, and with a slow turn of the knob
and pushes it open letting it swing free.

Mary walks into the office with Jenny peaking forward behind
her.

JENNY (CONT'D)
Oh Wow.

Covering the walls of the office in every frame invented,
enclosing what you would think was every picture ever taken
of Mary. Painted and photographed.

JENNY (CONT'D)
Just Wow.

Jenny looks at the diplomas on one wall with little photos of Mary stuck in all the corners.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Joe Orenthal Ainsworth.. It's a lot of you.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

It is quite the site, I don't know how he saw patients in here.

There's a thump on the floor.

JENNY

Oh No.

Jenny races over to the floor in front of the desk where a plump black goldfish flops on the floor.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

Get it quick, that bowl on Joes desk.

Jenny scoops up the fish but it flops feral in a game of fish hot potato before finally splashing with a lucky plop into it's bowl.

The fish swims slow in comfortable circle.

JENNY

Seems OK, that was close.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

I keep everything just as it was.

JENNY

Looks like he loved you very much.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

I never got to say goodbye.

Jenny gives Mary a side hug squeezing in tight.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH (CONT'D)

There was no reason to harm him, especially to do what was done.

JENNY

It's always good to have someone you can tell things to, I'm always just right out at my desk.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

Everything is all just vantablack.

Jenny steps over checking on the fish, tapping her finger on the bowl glass.

JENNY

Vantablack?

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

The darkest shade of black there is. No light escapes from it.

JENNY

I'm too positive for my own good.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

Sorry, I'm not being very professional.

JENNY

You can't be expected to know how to deal with this.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

You see so many things in this profession.

JENNY

This isn't in any book that can be learned.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

You end up playing God in a production of "Hells Waiting Room"

JENNY

Things will get different if not better right away.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH

I know, that's what the flowers are for.

Suddenly there is a noise in the doorway behind them.

JENNY

Frankie?

Jenny and Mary spin around.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Auuh.

Ed Fish is wheezing in the doorway.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
 Sorry you startled us Mr. Fish.

Mr. Fish is staring at the black goldfish.

ED FISH
 What a cute little guy. So peaceful
 just swimming around in circles
 enjoying his day. It's quite Zen
 isn't it.

Jenny reaches over and holds Mary's hand.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
 How can I help you?

Jenny glances down at the hand of Mary's she's holding after
 she feels Mary is not wearing her wedding rings.

ED FISH
 He's a little Freud fishy, swim,
 swim, the things he sees.

JENNY
 Should I go?

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
 Mr. Fish why are--

ED FISH
 I came back because I felt to good
 when I left, but then it started to
 wain into my drifting thoughts. You
 know how my drifting thoughts can
 be.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
 We all have thoughts that go and
 comeback.

Jenny lets go of Mary's hand. She notices the spray tanning
 ring.

JENNY
 I'm gonna go see what Frankie's up
 to.

ED FISH
 I told him of an angry Karen by the
 revolving doors in the lobby
 downstairs, he left down the
 elevator. Down, down. He left
 quick, I was whistling in the hall
 I think it bothered him.

(MORE)

ED FISH (CONT'D)
Beethoven's ninth, Ode To Joy
movement.

JENNY
So you need an appointment?

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
You will need an appointment.

ED FISH
I just want to be hypnotized for my
thoughts, to get through the
weekend please.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
Well.. I guess I have a few minutes
left of office time. I can suggest
some thing that will help. But it
has to be quick.

Mr. Fish starts whistling the choral movement of Beethoven's
ninth symphony.

JENNY
Well I'll be right out at my desk.
I'll wait and we can walk out
together Mary.

DR. MARY AINSWORTH
Thank you Ms. True.

Jenny walks out looking back, closing the door behind her.

INT. OFFICE LOBBY- DAY

Jenny sits at her desk with an ear pointed towards Mary's
closed office door.

Frankie huffs into the lobby.

FRANKIE
Wild goose chase. Supposed to be
some lady freaking out down in the
atrium.

JENNY
So no one?

FRANKIE
That patient of Mary's said I
should rush right down?

JENNY
That's Mr. Fish. Creepsville
funhouse that guy.

A woman SCREAMS from behind Joe's office door.

Jenny jumps up from her desk.

Frankie runs to the door pushing and pulling in a desperate attempt to get it to open.

Jenny rushes to Mary's door and finding it locked, frantically yanks and bangs.

FRANKIE
Dr. Ainsworth?!

JENNY
MARY!

A woman SCREAMS from behind Mary's office door.

THE END