ONE FINGER MISSING

By

Kamil Murat
INT. PSYCHIATRIST OFFICE - NIGHT

DR JOHNSON (40) and Mr. GORDON (40) shake hands. Dr Johnson smiles and opens the door.

DR JOHNSON
Okay, Mister Gordon, see you on Thursday.

Gordon leaves the office. Moments later, DR STEVENS (45) enters through a second door.

DR STEVENS
(curious)
What do you think?

DR JOHNSON
(confident)
I am so close to a diagnosis but still need one more step.

Dr Stevens takes a sit in armchair. Dr Johnson leans on the table.

DR STEVENS
It’s not anti social behavior disorder.

DR JOHNSON
Yes, it is obviously split personality disorder.

DR STEVENS
two distinct personalities within one man. Welcome to Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

Dr Johnson finds a cigar and lights it.

DR STEVENS
So you put that note in his pocket to prove that your diagnosis is correct.
Dr Stevens touches his eyes.

DR STEVENS
Hush! I saw it, you put it when he was lying on the couch.

DR JOHNSON
(grins)
You got me! You know I had to establish a connection between two personalities.

Dr Stevens searches and finds an ashtray in a drawer, puts it on the desk.

DR STEVENS
(cautious)
Are you sure that he is going to send a message when he finds the note in his pocket?

Dr Johnson takes a puff and taps on ashtray.

DR JOHNSON
(thinking)
Who knows? I hope so.

Dr Johnson keeps smoking.

DR JOHNSON
You know that, when one personality takes over the control, he leaves all identities of the actual one. Of course he does it out of conscious.

DR STEVENS
Yeah I know, they keep nothing belongs to actual person.
(grins)
But he is going to find your note in his pocket and send a message to your home. Are you sure?
DR JOHNSON
My note will sure tease him.

DR STEVENS
What is your note?

DR JOHNSON
Finger me!

DR STEVENS
Finger me?

DR JOHNSON
Yes! It is something like...
A... A challenge, yes. He’ll get confused but try something to show who is the boss.
You know this type personality, they are control freak.

DR STEVENS
What’s he going to do?
Something like... Sending one of missing fingers to your address?
(doubtful)
...And you sure it works with post office?

DR JOHNSON
Yeah, I checked the regulations, it works in our state, you only need an address on envelope.

DR STEVENS
You really want the envelope that much?

DR JOHNSON
Yes, it’s definitly on top of my wishlist.

DR STEVENS
Watch what you wish.
(annxious)
I hope there’ll be no problem at the end!
DR JOHNSON
No worries. No body gets hurt.

DR STEVENS
I hope so.

Dr Johnson takes another puff.

DR JOHNSON
Me too!

Dr Stevens searches and picks a family photo on the desk.

DR STEVENS
You got any news from Nancy?

DR JOHNSON
Nancy Nancy! No not yet. She drives my wife crazy. She leaves home at the end of each semester without any notice. Only you get some souvenirs from her by mail.

DR STEVENS
Ha ha ha, Nancy! And a lot of stories when she comes back. So, what did she send last time by mail?

DR JOHNSON
Huh? Last time it was a lipstick.

DR STEVENS
Hmm. A lipstick from Nancy.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. PSYCHIATRIST OFFICE - DAY

The phone rings. Dr Johnson picks up the receiver.

DR JOHNSON
Hello. Hi Mister Gordon!
(MORE)
DR JOHNSON (CONT’D)
What?... It’s okay... No no, it’s not a problem. What? Yeah sure, let me see...

Dr Johnson checks a calendar and cancels a date box on Thursday and marks an appointment on next Wednesday box.

DR JOHNSON
Okay... What about Wendesday? Okay... See you then... Hey... Mister Gordon! Is everything allright?... Okay, bye...

Dr Johnson hangs up and finds his newspaper on the table. He starts reading, he turns the page and we see a headline “Finger collector hits again”.

DR JOHNSON
Wow! He killed another lady and took her one finger as a souvenir. Obviously he left his sign to be remembered. Modus operandi.
(anxious)
I hope Nancy is safe.

CUT TO

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ringing phone wakes up Dr Johnson. He finds the receiver. SALLY keeps sleeping.

DR JOHNSON
Hello! Mister Gordon? Is it you?

Dr Johnson sits in the bed.

GORDON (V.O.)
Hello doctor! Sorry about that but I need your help.

DR JOHNSON
(stressed)
Hello! Hello! Mister Gordon? Is it you?
GORDON (V.O.)
Yes, it’s me doctor! I need your help. I feel exhausted doctor... I feel dizzy...

DR JOHNSON
It’s okay Mister Gordon, take a deep breath...

GORDON (V.O.)
(with different voice)
It’s enough mister.

DR JOHNSON
(surprised)
What?
(checks the receiver)
Hello? Mister Gordon?

GORDON (V.O.)
(with different voice)
Time to sleep, bye mister.

CUT TO

INT. PSYCHIATRIST OFFICE – DAY

Dr Johnson and Dr Stevens are in the office.

DR STEVENS
Strange.

Dr Johnson looks at the wall clock.

DR JOHNSON
Anyway. He will be here soon.

The phone rings. Dr Johnson picks up the receiver.

DR JOHNSON
Hi Suzy.
(whispers to Dr Stevens)
Housekeeper.
(to phone)
Hi hi Suzy. What you find in mailbox? Say again.
(MORE)
DR JOHNSON (CONT’D)
(to Dr Stevens)
There was a letter in our mailbox, an envelope with dark red stain on it...
Hmmm.

DR STEVENS
The envelope you wished!

DR JOHNSON
(to Dr Stevens)
Hush!
(stressed, to phone)
You think it’s leaking and... It’s at size of a finger or something like a lipstick.

DR STEVENS
Size of a finger?

DR JOHNSON
(to Dr Stevens)
Hushh!
(listens to phone)
And there is a note on back of the envelope...
It says, In memory of her.
A piece from Nancy with love.

Dr Johnson and Dr Stevens look at each other in fear.

BLACK

THE END