

ONE FINGER MISSING

By

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BLACK SCREEN

TITLE SEQUENCE: "ONE FINGER MISSING"

FADE IN

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 definitely on top
of my wishlist.

DR STEVENS
Watch what you wish.
(anxious)
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 semestr 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
Hmmm. 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 Wednesday?

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

Ringling 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