

MONSTROUS BEINGS: EPISODE 5 "THE RED PILL" BY JAMES M. TATE

INT. MENTAL HOSPITAL/CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

There is a conference room with a big table in the center. Seated around it are three doctors: Dr. Cooper, Dr. Drake, and Dr. Floyd - the latter still covered in fire extinguisher foam.

DR. DRAKE  
Michael Waits must be stopped.

DR. FLOYD  
Stopped... and then killed.

DR. COOPER  
Let me remind you gentleman that he's my father in law... No one's going to kill him.

DR. DRAKE  
Tell me something, Dr. Cooper. Are you still married to this man's daughter?

DR. COOPER  
We were never divorced, which means...

DR. DRAKE  
(interrupting)  
Your wife died ten years ago, *which means* this lunatic is no longer related to you. Nor is his son, who could very well be a danger to society.

DR. COOPER  
Joshua might be dangerous, but not to our society.

DR. FLOYD  
To which society do you refer?

DR. COOPER  
It's a long story. One I don't care to discuss. All I can tell you is we don't have to worry about him killing men with ten gallon hats.

DR. FLOYD  
No matter, we must get Joshua back here as soon as possible.

Dr. Cooper stands.

DR. COOPER  
And that's exactly what I plan on  
doing.

DR. FLOYD  
You have a week, Dr. Cooper. No  
more, no less.

DR. COOPER  
Oh come on. Don't be so dramatic.

Dr. Cooper starts to leave.

DR. DRAKE  
Dr. Cooper. Wait.

Dr. Cooper turns around. Dr. Drake gets up and walks over,  
with something cupped in his hand.

DR. DRAKE  
If you do find the boy, you might  
need this.

Dr. Drake drops a diamond-shaped red pill into Dr. Cooper's  
hand.

DR. COOPER  
(scrutinizing pill)  
What is it?

DR. DRAKE  
Medication from the Sansevero Lab  
in Rome, invented after the oilmen  
murders. It will change Joshua back  
to having a complete memory of the  
trauma. But most importantly it  
will end the possible sporadically  
violent nature caused by the  
interruption of the surgery.

DR. FLOYD  
We only hope it's not too late.

Dr. Cooper puts the red pill into his breast pocket.

DR. COOPER  
(cocky tone)  
Okay then, Doctors Drake...  
Floyd... Keep an eye on things till  
I get back.

Dr. Cooper exists the room.

INT. MENTAL HOSPITAL/OUTSIDE CONF. ROOM - DAY

There is a small area just outside the conference room. It doesn't look to serve any purpose other than a middle-point between the conference room and the corridor.

Dr. Cooper walks out from the conference room, closes the door. Nurse Holly is standing there, waiting for him.

NURSE HOLLY  
You're leaving, aren't you?

DR. COOPER  
Yes, Holly. I have important  
business to take care of.

NURSE HOLLY  
Can I come along?

DR. COOPER  
Where I'm going is much too  
dangerous for a beautiful girl like  
yourself.

Nurse Holly puts both hands on her heart.

NURSE HOLLY  
That's okay... Because I'll be  
right here, Elliott.

Dr. Cooper smiles; but then his eyes narrow as if he just realized something.

DR. COOPER  
Do me a favor, okay?

NURSE HOLLY  
Sure. Anything.

Dr. Cooper bends both arms, touches the tips of his thumb and index finger and holds them over his eyes like a mask.

DR. COOPER  
Try doing this.

Dr. Cooper puts his arms down, and watches Nurse Holly who, strangely, doesn't question this outrageous request. Instead she quickly, and naturally, makes the mask - while at the same time stiffening her body like she's about to break into a dance.

NURSE HOLLY  
Is this good enough?

Dr. Cooper smiles.

DR. COOPER  
That will do just fine. I'll see  
you when I return.

Dr. Cooper walks off.

Nurse Holly remains in the position, as Doctors Drake and  
Floyd walk out of the conference room, both noticing her.

DR. FLOYD  
(to Dr. Drake)  
Is there medication for this?

DR. DRAKE  
Cyanide, perhaps.

Both doctors laugh, and then walk off down the corridor.