

FIND ME WOMAN

written by

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(c)

FADE IN:

EXT/INT. VICTORIAN LABORATORY - NIGHT

INTERMITTENT THUNDERBOLTS.

DOCTOR

(nervously eccentric)

Ha ha! Incredible! It has finally happened! Finally happened! I have given life!

(pauses)

My word you're ugly.

(pauses)

Goodness me, that's huge!

(pauses)

Happy?

SHORT SILENCE.

DEMON

(amplified voice)

Where is woman?

DOCTOR

Be patient, be patient. All in good time. She will come all in good time.

DEMON

I need woman.

DOCTOR

But you're not quite ready for that just yet? I need to run some tests on you first. You need to be examined thoroughly before I can create for you a wife.

DEMON

Get woman now!

DOCTOR

But I - I can't. It's not that simple you see. It's taken me years to create such a magnificent specimen as yourself.

SHUFFLES & CLUNK OF HEAVY FOOTSTEPS.

DEMON

I need woman!

DOCTOR

Oh dear.

(pauses)

Now get back on the bed. You must understand that these things take time. I cannot just click my fingers and a woman shall appear.

DEMON

You creator, yes?

DOCTOR

(proudly)

Yes. I am indeed creator. Now if you don't mind getting back on the bed.

DEMON

Then find me woman, or creator dies.

DOCTOR

(feebly)

I have some naughty magazines in my desk drawer if you are really that desperate. I can fetch them for you if you lie back down on the bed.

DEMON

Naughty magazines?

DOCTOR

Oh yes. You will be happy, I promise.

DEMON

Fetch naughty magazines.

DOCTOR

Right. But you must go back and lie down on the bed first. You might not reach your goal if you stand up.

HEAVY CLUNK FOOTSTEPS

DESK DRAWER OPENS.

RUFFLE OF MAGAZINES.

PAGES TURN OVER.

DEMON

What is this? This is paper
woman.

SHORT SILENCE.

DOCTOR

Wait! I have an idea.

(pauses)

I'll call Ethel to come. She's my
cleaner. She might do for now...
but only if she agrees. She might
be able to do for you what the
paper woman cannot. But firstly I
must dim the lights, otherwise
you'll frighten her half to
death.

DEMON

Get Ethel.

JARS and BOTTLES BEING MOVED.

DOCTOR

I must find you a sample bottle
first.

DEMON

Sample bottle?

DOCTOR

Yes, a sample bottle to create a
female version of yourself.

(pauses)

Just think, you will be able to
procreate? Who knows what we
could achieve together.

DEMON

Get Ethel now.

SAMPLE JAR.

DOCTOR

You were created inside a jar
just like this one, after I put
you together.

DEMON

Get Ethel.

DOCTOR

All right, all right. But you must remember to put your fluid into this bottle when you are ready to ejaculate.

DEMON

Get Ethel now! I'm growing a beard.

DOCTOR

As you wish. But I must warn you, she's not very young, nor attractive.

DEMON

Fetch Ethel.

BELL RINGS.

DOOR CREEKS THEN CLOSES

ETHEL

(aged shaky voice)

You rang, Doctor?

SHUFFLES.

DOCTOR

(quietly)

Now don't be afraid, Ethel. Everything will be okay if you do as I ask, okay?

ETHEL

If you say so, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Now I need you to do me a huge favour, Ethel.

ETHEL

But what, Doctor?

DOCTOR

Well, what it is, Ethel. What it is... What it is...

ETHEL

Yes? Yes?

DOCTOR

(rapidly)

Take off your clothes for me,
Ethel.

ETHEL

(mortified)

I beg your pardon?!

DOCTOR

Please, Ethel. We don't have much
time to waste. Take off your
clothes.

ETHEL

But why? Is there something wrong
with me? Why do I need to be
examined?

DOCTOR

There isn't anything wrong with
you, Ethel. But maybe later there
might-

ETHEL

-But I've never been asked to do
such a thing in all my life.

(pauses)

Not even when I was...

DOCTOR

...Look Ethel, this is very
important to me. I'm begging you
to help me out and take off all
your clothes.

ETHEL

Well, as long as you're sure,
Doctor?

DOCTOR

Yes, I am perfectly sure, Ethel.
And there is nothing for you to
worry about, I promise. This will
benefit your career immensely.
You'll see if I am right. Now
trust me, you will be in
wonderland.

ETHEL

But you said, never trust anyone
who says trust me, remember?

DOCTOR

I know, but that was back then,
Ethel. I am positively sure. Now
take off the rest... and quickly.

SHORT SILENCE.

ETHEL

Why are you blindfolding me,
Doctor?

DOCTOR

Just give me your hand now,
Ethel.

SHUFFLES.

ETHEL

Where are we going?

SHORT SILENCE.

DOCTOR

Now don't be scared, Ethel. I'm
just going to take off the
blindfold.

SHORT SILENCE.

ETHEL

(gasps)
OH MY...

DOOR SLAMS.

DEMON RETCHES.

DEMON

Give me paper woman!

THE END