

# ONE FINGER MISSING

By

Kamil Murat

Copyright© 2013 KamilMurat Email:kamilmuratamesaj@gmail.com  
All Rights reserved. This  
screenplay may not be used or  
reproduced without the express  
written permission of the  
author.

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