

His eyes visible in a rearview as he carefully places the pistol in his mouth...

3 INT. HALLWAY, UCLA PSYCHOLOGY CLINIC - DAY 3

Still holding the mask, Mason hands a chart to a distinguished lady also carrying a stethoscope, DR. DIANE SCHLESINGER, 65. She notices his concern.

DIANE SCHLESINGER
How did it go?

KABLAM. A GUNSHOT. A woman SCREAMS.

Mason, with Schlesinger trailing, race to a window, peer out.

CLOSE ON David's car window - BLOOD, bits of BRAIN ooze down.

Through glass we see Mason's horror. DISSOLVE the images - it seems *blood runs down Mason's face* as we MOVE into his wide, anguished eyes. The youthful innocence that was there only moments ago, now irrevocably gone...

4 EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY - ESTABLISHING 4

A typical older four story structure. The sun rakes across the face of it. We MOVE to a window obscured in shadow...

A subtitle reads: ONE YEAR LATER. FEBRUARY 5, 2019, SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA.

5 INT. OFFICE BUILDING (PSYCHIATRIST OFFICE) - DAY 5

Mason seems agitated, talks into his landline phone.

MASON
I do, I like what you did.

He glances up, a CRYSTAL MOBILE dangles from the ceiling, other BOHEMIAN TOUCHES throughout, DAVID'S MASK on a wall.

MASON (CONT'D)
I have to go, he'll be here any minute.

CASSIE
(on com)
Okay just tell me. Who is it?
Who's this guy that's taken your soul?

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

MASON
You know that's a HIPAA violation.

CASSIE
(on com)
So is abandonment.

Pacing, Mason tries to stay calm.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
(on com)
You said all the other doctors tell
their wives.

Mason eyes his computer.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
(on com)
You know he's going to kill us.
First you. Then us...

A heavy sigh.

MASON
Alright. Oliver Reese, it's *the*
Oliver Reese - Reese Construction.

CASSIE
(on com)
So, why is this guy such a problem?

A strange look on Mason's face as he steps to a window.

MASON
...when we talk, he goes in
circles, okay? He won't open up...
I've tried every combination.

CUT TO:

6 INT. NONDESCRIPT ROOM - DAY 6

Several PILL BOTTLES on a counter. A hand comes into frame filled with TABLETS and CAPSULES. We don't see the face but he pops them in his mouth, chases them with MACALLAN 18.

MASON (V.O.)
I think I have a diagnosis.

Flicks a match, lights a BONG. SMOKE clouds the screen.

MASON (V.O.)
Then he changes.

CLOSE ON a man's finger as it presses the ignition to a Mercedes. SYSTEM OF A DOWN blasts through the speakers.

MASON (V.O.)
He got arrested, fought a cop.
They gave him probation and court
ordered anger management.

The Mercedes flashes past us and through an intersection. As we PULL BACK, we see the light was RED.

MASON (V.O.)
The counsellor couldn't manage him.
Said he's too unstable.

At a construction site, a large sign - "REESE CONSTRUCTION."

MASON (V.O.)
And supposedly, I was the only
psychiatrist in town with openings.

7 INT. MASON'S OFFICE - DAY

7

MASON
His board of directors meets in a
month. They're going to grill him,
then he sees *their* psychiatrist.

His eyes reflect his frustration.

MASON (CONT'D)
He won't last ten minutes. He'll
decompensate. They'll fire him...
and then...

Genuine fear in his eyes.

CASSIE
(on com)
You can't keep going back to what's
done. David gave you no clue.

DING - a patient call light comes on. Mason's eyes on it.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
(on com)
If you really want to help him -
send him to someone else, someone
with more experience.

OLIVER

~~You already said you tried everything. We're done.~~

His hand comes out to shake Mason's.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

~~I didn't take you just 'cause they said so. I did my research. You were recommended. You were their best graduate ever. But here's the thing - you don't trust yourself...~~

Puzzled, he eyes Mason curiously.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

~~Ah, what the hell.~~

He surprises Mason, gives him a hug. Without another glance, Oliver disappears out the door.

Mason's panic-stricken...

11

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

11

Oliver steps out into the light, it causes him to squint. Shoulders slouched, head hung, he makes his way down the sidewalk past - a WOMAN busy answering her cell.

She was the one who was on the phone. CASSANDRA "CASSIE" KENNEY, 24. In a word, *magnetic*, and not just her car-crashing good looks but the playful, whimsical way about her.

CASSIE

(into phone)

~~What is it? It's okay babe. I'm here, you're driving me to class.~~

Continue

Mason emerges from the building, spots Cassie. They move through some pedestrians.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

He has to *want* to help himself doesn't he? Let it go.

Mason grabs her arm.

MASON

He's going to do something...

He has her attention.

CASSIE
Should you call 911?

MASON
For when? Tonight, next week?

A deep frown on Cassie's face.

MASON (CONT'D)
Even if I ask, he won't come back.
He knows I've tried everything.

Cassie sees how frantic Mason is.

CASSIE
There must be something.

MASON
...dammit...dammit...

CASSIE
What about that course you were
taking when we met?

He looks at her confused, then it dawns on him.

MASON
God Cass, my god...seriously?

CASSIE
Why did you take it then?

MASON
It was a throw-away elective. He's
not quitting smoking.

CASSIE
Then you're not trying everything.
You said you tried everything.

A direct challenge. His frustration surfaces.

MASON
You're right. You know what else?
I didn't find his chakra points.
Wait a minute. We didn't astral
travel yet. Thank god you came.

By her reaction, this clearly hits hard for Cassie.

CASSIE
...Ostrich...you're an ostrich.

She's so exasperated she struggles for the words.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
Your head's buried in the ground.

MASON
Better than in the clouds.

CASSIE
There are things going on around
you, you have no idea. Not until
it actually happens to you.

Mason is also exasperated.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
It's not only what you can see,
Mason. Have you seen the wind?

MASON
Isn't that a book?

Stinging condescension in his tone.

Her face says it all, Cassie walks away.

MASON (CONT'D)
I'll take you.

CASSIE
I'll take Uber.

Tears in her eyes...

END

~~12 INT. MASON'S OFFICE - DAY 12
Mason arrives back inside. Stops at the mask...~~

~~13 EXT. CAR - DAY 13
A THUNDERCLAP, we MOVE through the eerie leafless branches of
a tree down to a Mercedes E350 and INSIDE. A noise getting
LOUDER. It's Oliver's CELL PHONE. He answers ON BLUETOOTH.~~

~~OLIVER
Doctor?~~

~~INTERCUT WITH:~~

~~14 INT. MASON'S OFFICE - DAY 14
Mason at his desk, holds his phone.~~