

DESK - MOMENTS LATER

Ray slides on some reading glasses, picks up a clip board, reviews notes and scribbles on the paper.

RAY

Night terrors? How long has this been going on?

A skittish woman, KALA (34), sits on the edge of her seat, leg rocking, looks side to side to see if anyone is watching her.

KALA

Forever... They come at night and scramble my brain.

RAY

Can you describe those that come at night?

Kala places both palms against her ears as if stopping splitting headache. Puts up a finger to her lips to shush Ray from talking so loud.

KALA

Lower your voice they can here you.

RAY

(quieter)

Describe those that come for your brain. What do they look like?

KALA

Silly, I can't see them. They're buried deep inside my head... They like to whisper bad things to me in the dark.

Ray taps his pen, stands and walks around behind Kala.

RAY

Do you mind if I listen to them?

Kala presses both hands over her ears.

A beat.

KALA

It's okay. They say you can listen.

Ray opens a broom closet, pokes his head in, looks around, closes the door.

He leans down behind Kala and places his ear to hers, listening.

RAY

Uh huh. Uh huh. Afraid of the dark.
Uh huh.

Turns in her chair and faces the doctor.

KALA

What did they say doctor?

RAY

They said they are only imaginary trolls who lives deep in your subconscious mind with the goal of tormenting you every time you are in the dark. They say they will never let you be free unless you take action and they know you are to scared to take action on your own.

Ray takes Kala's hand and helps her stand.

KALA

So can you help me? I really need help. I haven't slept in years. If this keeps up I'm going to go crazy.

RAY

Your therapy is quiet easy.
(leads her to the closet)

You just need to battle these demons to the death. And Kala the best way to do that is to face them head on. Would you like to face your demons and finally rid yourself of them?

KALA

Can I do that? It's that easy?

Ray opens the closet door. Gives Kala a push into the closet and slams the door, locking it.

Kala screams.

KALA

Let me out!

RAY

(tapping on the door)
You must battle them in the dark.
Don't be afraid. Be strong.

Ray pulls out a marker and writes DAY 1 on the door.

RAY

Patience my dear. I'll be back later
to see how the battle with the dark
is going.

Unlocks the lobby door.

INT. WAREHOUSE - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Ray bounds through the door, like a running back in a football game. Grabs Quinn by his arm and drags him up and out of the chair.

RAY

Lets go. Hop to. Hop to.

Quinn drop his magazine on the table. Heads out the door, arm in arm with Ray and into...

EXT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ray speed walks toward his car. Drags Quinn along.

QUINN

Did you hear something... I think I
heard something.

RAY

It's just you over active imagination
Banker boy.

At the car.

QUINN

No, I heard screaming.

RAY

Oh her, yes that was my fear release
patient Kala. She's just in the
process of confronting her demons.
Hey don't worry about it, this
screaming out behavior is quiet
normal.

(pop the car door)

Hey lets go. We can work on your
session in the car.

INT. CLOSET - MOMENTS LATER

Darkness.