

INMATE SEDUCTION

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. JENNINGS HOUSE - DAY

The large house of someone very well off. A BMW is parked out front.

INT. JENNINGS HOUSE - OFFICE - DAY - SAME

A spacious area with a desk, desk chair, cushy arm chair, and psychiatrist's couch. A closed laptop lies on the desk. Several documents hang on the wall for Amanda Jennings...

-- A Bachelor's Degree from Yale for Basic Medical Sciences.

-- A Doctor of Medicine Degree from Harvard.

-- A 4 year Residency Certificate from the University of California.

-- State License from California to practice psychiatry.

AMANDA JENNINGS (early 40s), fashion smart with a kind appearance, sits in the cushy chair with a notepad and pen. Designer reading glasses make her look prettier instead of smarter.

Lying on the couch is her patient, SANDY KRAMER (30s). Sandy twists a rubber ferret (dog toy) in her hands to calm her nerves. It doesn't seem to be working.

AMANDA

Why do you think you started having these dreams?

SANDY

I was hoping you could tell me.

AMANDA

How do you feel about your sister getting the promotion?

SANDY

(lying)

I'm happy for her.

Amanda positions the pad in her lap and lays her arms on top.

AMANDA

Sandy, I can't help you if you aren't willing to answer my questions honestly.

Sandy chews her lip as she thinks.

SANDY

I'm envious. I started at my company right out of college, but Maureen is making almost double at her job in half the time.

AMANDA

When's the last time you spoke?

SANDY

Almost two years ago. All she does is belittle me because I don't have a family yet.

Amanda returns to making notes.

AMANDA

How's your sleep, outside of the dreams?

SANDY

I'm lucky if I get three hours a night.

AMANDA

You have Generalized Anxiety Disorder. Some people can cope without medication.

Sandy panics.

SANDY

Please, Dr. Jennings. I can't go on like this. I'm going to be unemployed if I don't get this under control.

Amanda studies Sandy a long moment, then sighs.

AMANDA

I'll tell you what. I'll start you out on a low dose of alprazolam. 0.25mg.

SANDY

Will that help me sleep?

AMANDA

Maybe a little. I'll also prescribe suvorexant 10 mg, but I'm only going to give you a month's worth to give the anxiety medication time to kick in.

Amanda lays her pad on the desk and opens her laptop. Types on it for a few moments.

AMANDA  
Your preferred pharmacy?

SANDY  
Walgreen on Highland.

Amanda types a little more.

AMANDA  
Done. Would you like to make your next appointment?

Sandy sits up.

SANDY  
No, my car needs engine work so I can't afford to see you for a while.

AMANDA  
You do realize I just prescribed you medications. That requires follow-up visits.

SANDY  
I don't think I need to come in every week. I'll call you next month.

Amanda grins but this obviously bothers her.

AMANDA  
Of course.

Amanda closes her laptop a little hard.

INT. JENNINGS HOUSE - ENTRY - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda walks Sandy to the door.

AMANDA  
Give me a call if you decide you need to see me sooner.

SANDY  
Sure.

Amanda opens the door. Sandy leaves, just as a Lexus pulls in. Sandy gives the occupants a wave before getting into her car and driving away.

KAITLYN JENNINGS (15), natural beauty, gets out of the Lexus passenger side with a backpack. From the driver's side emerges CORBIN JENNINGS (mid 40s), expensive suit and sophisticated. Kaitlyn excitedly runs to the door with Corbin following far behind.

KAITLYN

I made the basketball team!

Kaitlyn goes inside. Corbin faces Amanda.

CORBIN

I took her to Millies to celebrate.

AMANDA

That's just like you, trying to be the cool parent.

CORBIN

There's no trying, Mandy.

Amanda's face tightens. Corbin starts to turn away but looks back.

CORBIN

Oh, the divorce hearing is scheduled for the 16th.

Amanda's eyes widen.

AMANDA

I'm not ready.

Corbin steps back to Amanda and looks into her face, very smug.

CORBIN

Doesn't matter. My attorney ALWAYS wins. You'll end up with nothing and I'm going for joint custody.

Corbin heads for his car on a high note. Amanda fumes.

AMANDA

I'll see you in court!

Corbin throws up a dismissive wave and gets into his car. Drives it down the street.

Amanda slams the door closed. She finds Kaitlyn standing a few feet away without her backpack.

KAITLYN

I really wish you two would act like adults once in a while.

Kaitlyn goes to the...

KITCHEN

Her backpack lies on the table. She grabs a soda from the refrigerator and opens it. Amanda charges inside.

AMANDA

I really try but that man makes it impossible.

KAITLYN

That man is my dad.

AMANDA

And I'm your mom. Did you know he plans to fight for joint custody?

KAITLYN

Yeah, I found out two minutes ago. So did the whole neighborhood.

AMANDA

And you're okay with that?

KAITLYN

He's not serious. It's just a way to get under your skin.

Kaitlyn sets the soda on the counter and goes to her backpack. Looks through the contents.

KAITLYN

Oh, I have something you need to fill out for basketball.

Kaitlyn locates a sports packet and hands it to Amanda.

KAITLYN

I need it done tonight. And don't forget the fee.

Amanda removes the papers from the envelope and skims them.

AMANDA

\$1000? For what?

Kaitlyn slings her backpack over her shoulder and grabs her soda.