

Lindsay Episode 1: One Goddam Name

By

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DISCLAIMER

All characters and events in this series, even those based on real people, are entirely fictional. And all voices are impersonated. This series contains strong language, and adult content, so listener discretion is advised.

(NOIR MUSIC BLARES. A WOMAN BEGINS TO SPEAK)

MARZIPAN V.O.

Even years later, I can mark that moment as when it all changed. When everything got a little darker. It made me feel different about... everyone. And it all came down to one little girl. One goddam name. Lindsay Dee Lohan.

(OPENING MUSIC PLAYS.)

MARZIPAN V.O.

I was only 22 and it was the summer after I graduated college. I did my best Dustin Hoffman impression and sat in a pool for 23 hours out of the day. My Dad finally decided I was eating too many of his veggie sausage links and got me a job. Some rich guy he knew needed some security at his production company. I was an English major so it was a perfect fit. All I knew about the movie was that it was starring a couple of kids. Off I went to Lake Arrowhead in San Bernardino, wondering how hard it would be to protect a couple of kids...

(WALKING TO A CAR, THEN CAR DRIVING NOISES)

A large man with a green polo tucked exclusively into his ass met me as I pulled up to set. He had a little badge on his breast pocket that looked homemade.

HOMEMADE

You the new one then?

MARZIPAN

What gave me away?

HOMEMADE

You're too eager.

MARZIPAN

Is that discouraged?

(CONTINUED)

HOMEMADE

It's 5 AM. It's not encouraged.

MARZIPAN

Well put it there. I'm Marzipan. I'll try to be less eager.

MARZIPAN V.O.

His hand enveloped mine. The hair across his wrist made it look like a raccoon had eaten my right hand. I pulled it free, proving to myself that it was still attached.

HOMEMADE

Well, what kind of name is Marzipan?

MARZIPAN

Are you always this polite?

HOMEMADE

You got a mouth on you, huh?

MARZIPAN

I've got a whole bunch of body parts, thank you very much! But the mouth is the only one I'm using against you.

HOMEMADE

Alright Jesus, settle down. I'm not trying to fight you. My name's Fucking Dave. Pleased to meet you.

MARZIPAN

You're making fun of **my** name, Fucking Dave?

FUCKING DAVE

Hey! You don't call me Fucking Dave. I'm just Dave to you. Only my friends call me Fucking Dave.

MARZIPAN

You're gonna have a hard time stopping me from calling you Fucking Dave after you introduced yourself as Fucking Dave.

FUCKING DAVE

What is your problem?

MARZIPAN

I'm just here to work.

MARZIPAN V.O.

Fucking Dave took me on a golf cart around the set. He didn't seem to have a real job other than waving to people. I fought my disinterest and asked the question.

MARZIPAN

So why do you need more security?

FUCKING DAVE

Oh... just as a safety precaution.

MARZIPAN

That's not really an answer.

FUCKING DAVE

It wasn't supposed to be an answer.

MARZIPAN

So I don't know what I'm here for.. What am I supposed to do?

FUCKING DAVE

Today's the big fencing scene, just stay out of everyone's way. And don't bother anyone on set. Especially Lindsay and Sydney. Just let me know if you see anything suspicious. Got it?

MARZIPAN

Got it.

FUCKING DAVE

Where are you going?

MARZIPAN

Away from you. I'll let you know if I see anything ambitious.

FUCKING DAVE

I said-

MARZIPAN

Or anything delicious. Or repetitious. or repetitious. Or repetitious.

FUCKING DAVE

College fucks these kids up, I swear to God.

MARZIPAN V.O.

Fucking Dave told me the movie was starring these two young twin girls, Lindsay and Sydney. The studio was being hush hush about the whole thing. They were gonna unleash them on the world with the release of the movie. I felt bad for the girls. I don't know any kids whose lives were improved by fame.

As I came out of this inner monologue, I found myself behind some trailer parks. I took out my one hitter and started smoking before I heard some voices inside one

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN V.O. (cont'd)

of the trailers. The curtains on the window gave me a small line of sight. I saw a young girl. She sat straight up, on the corner of her bed. She wanted attention and wasn't getting enough. An adult woman with expensive looking, cheap lipstick stood, looking at her phone.

SYDNEY

When's Dad coming back? I miss him.

MOMMY DEAREST

I don't know. Soon.

SYDNEY

I don't understand what he did wrong.

MOMMY DEAREST

He wasn't supposed to come see you in Napa. He was supposed to stay in New York.

SYDNEY

But why was he suppo-

MOMMY DEAREST

Really Sydney, can we talk about something else? This is the biggest role of your life, and you're not in the least bit focused. Do you wanna be stuck doing Old Navy commercials for the rest of your life?

SYDNEY

I am focused. You're the one on her phone.

MOMMY DEAREST

Sending out emails for you. Calling people for you. Making life easier for you, so you can focus on nailing this role.

SYDNEY

I don't ask you to do those things.

MOMMY DEAREST

Who would do them, if not me?

SYDNEY

I could just not act.

MOMMY DEAREST

You're talking stupid now.

SYDNEY

Why don't you give Lindsay a hard time like this?

(CONTINUED)

MOMMY DEAREST

I treat both of you equally. Now stop all of this nonsense and take a seat and concentrate on what we're shooting today. You need to bring your game today Sydney, it's a big day. (Beat) I'll leave you now, makeup is gonna be here in 20.

SYDNEY

I'm worried, Mommy.

MOMMY DEAREST

What are you worried about?

SYDNEY

About everything. About Daddy. And me. And Lindsay.

MOMMY DEAREST

Don't worry about your sister. Just worry about yourself and this movie. And once this movie comes out, you'll have absolutely nothing at all to worry about. Now get dressed. I've got to make some calls.

SYDNEY

Okay, thanks Mommy.

(THE TRAILER DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES.)

MARZIPAN V.O.

The girl started coming towards the window. I tried to duck out of sight, but she saw me.

SYDNEY

Is that pot?

MARZIPAN

No?

SYDNEY

You wanna come inside?

MARZIPAN

With the pot?

SYDNEY

Either way.

(MARZIPAN WALKS AROUND AND OPENS THE TRAILER DOOR)

MARZIPAN V.O.

She was sitting on the table when I walked in the trailer. She was young, not yet a teenager. She was beautiful and you could tell she was about to be famous. Still, she had warmth. I approached her.

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN

I'm not supposed to talk to you.

SYDNEY

Why not?

MARZIPAN

You're too famous for me.

SYDNEY

I'm not famous yet. Who are you?

MARZIPAN

Marzipan. I'm the new security guard.

SYDNEY

You're the new security guard?

MARZIPAN

Why did you italicize the you?

SYDNEY

You don't look very strong.

MARZIPAN

I'm nifty.

SYDNEY

What can you do?

MARZIPAN

I can quip.

SYDNEY

Were you eavesdropping on me out there?

MARZIPAN

No, I was smoking.

SYDNEY

And snooping. (Beat) It's okay, I don't mind. Sometimes I like to imagine there's someone watching me.

MARZIPAN

That is my worst fear.

SYDNEY

Not in a creepy way, just like keeping an eye out for me. It makes me feel like I matter. Like someone really cares.

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN

People are gonna care a whole lot about you after this movie.

SYDNEY

I hope so. Can I smoke some pot?

MARZIPAN

You seem too young for that.

SYDNEY

Some guy offered me ecstasy last night.

MARZIPAN

You seem too young for that, too.

SYDNEY

C'mon, pot never killed anyone.

MARZIPAN V.O.

She took the one hitter from my hands, and I let her. She had such confidence, it was impossible to say no. I didn't want to say no. I wanted her to think I was cool. I wanted to smoke pot with her.

(SYDNEY INHALES, THEN COUGHS. THE COUGH BECOMES INTENSE.)

MARZIPAN

Hey, are you okay? Here, take some water.

SYDNEY

Sorry, just a little cough I have.

MARZIPAN V.O.

Sydney took an inhaler out of her back pocket, shook it, and breathed in.

MARZIPAN

I wouldn't've let you smoke if I knew you had asthma.

SYDNEY

It's not that big a deal. My Dad worries too. He drove across the country to see me when I had an asthma attack in Napa.

MARZIPAN

And where's he now?

SYDNEY

I don't know. My mom says he's home now, but I don't think that's true. He would've called by now. He always calls.

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN V.O.

I felt more in these last two minutes with Sydney than I had in the last two months combined. It felt like I had woken from a long, boring dream. The question nagged at me again.

MARZIPAN

Can I ask you something?

SYDNEY

Okay.

MARZIPAN

Why did they hire me? Why do they need more security here?

SYDNEY

Oh, well... they didn't tell you?

MARZIPAN

I was only told to leave you and your sister alone.

SYDNEY

We've been getting some letters. Me and my sister. Creepy kind of stuff.

(SYDNEY RIFLES THROUGH PAPERS)

SYDNEY

It's weird, every word is a different color.

MARZIPAN

Can you read me a letter?

SYDNEY

They're not very imaginative.

(SYDNEY CLEARS HER THROAT)

SYDNEY

"I'm going to fucking kill your heart with my bare hands and then eat your heart with my mouth."

MARZIPAN

How else would he eat it?

SYDNEY

My mom say it's no big deal. She says it'll happen a lot more once the movie comes out.

MARZIPAN

I can't imagine getting used to a letter like that.

(CONTINUED)

SYDNEY

I'm sure he's just sick and lonely. I wish I could give him a hug. I bet he'd like me if he met me.

MARZIPAN

Or he'd just eat your heart. (Beat) Why'd they even let you see those letters? You're too young to read that stuff.

SYDNEY

We wanted to see the letters for ourselves. Lindsay and I are pretty convincing. Have you ever tried to say no to twins?

MARZIPAN

Ummm... I'm not sure it's ever come up...

(A KNOCK)

MAKEUP

Makeup!

SYDNEY

One second!

MARZIPAN

Who is the mail delivered to on set?

SYDNEY

Lennee. Oldish guy with a windbreaker. Farts a lot, too. Wears a windbreaker and breaks wind, ya know?

MARZIPAN

Oh, I know.

SYDNEY

Are you a detective?

MARZIPAN

No... but I am security.

SYDNEY

Will you take on my case? Marzipan, I really need your help. I'm scared of this guy.

(ANOTHER KNOCK)

MAKEUP

Sydney, can I please come in?

MARZIPAN

How much of a commitment are we talking here?

(CONTINUED)

SYDNEY

Marzipan, please!

MARZIPAN V.O.

I looked at Sydney's clenched fists and her pleading eyes. Her bottom lip vibrated. I didn't want her to cry. Either she was truly scared, or the greatest actor of all time. Maybe this was what people did after graduation. They solved cases.

MARZIPAN

I'll do it Sydney!

SYDNEY

Thank you Marzipan!

MAKEUP

I'm coming in!

(DOOR OPENS)

MAKEUP

Who are you?

MARZIPAN

I'm the new security.

MAKEUP

It smells like pot in here.

MARZIPAN

That's why I'm here. I'm investigating. Do you have an alibi for twenty minutes ago?

MAKEUP

I was in her sister Lindsay's trailer. Doing her makeup.

MARZIPAN

Yeah, I'll have to see if your story checks out. Nice meeting you, Sydney.

SYDNEY

Bye Marzipan.

MARZIPAN

Oh by the way, what's the movie called?

SYDNEY

The Parent Trap. It's a remake.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I walked out of the trailer and looked for shade. I tried to understand what I had just agreed to. The sun was starting to rise, and the weed was making me feel anxious. The next trailer over opened suddenly. I tried to turn away, but spinning always makes me sneeze.

(MARZIPAN SNEEZES)

LINDSAY

Excuse me, do you work here?

MARZIPAN V.O.

It was the same person, but somehow completely different. Everything I liked about Sydney looked ugly on Lindsay. There was no grace about her, nothing natural. You didn't want to look at her, so much as she was forcing you to. I backed up a step.

LINDSAY

Do you work here or not?

MARZIPAN

I do. I'm the new security.

LINDSAY

You smell like weed.

MARZIPAN

I'm investigating about that. I think the Makeup Lady might be a pothead.

LINDSAY

Yeah, I don't think so...

MARZIPAN

Well, I'm still gathering evidence.

LINDSAY

Okay, well I need you to do something for me.

MARZIPAN

I'm not actually supposed to talk to you.

LINDSAY

I need you to tell Nancy. You know Nancy, the director?

MARZIPAN

I do not know her.

LINDSAY

I need you to tell Nancy that the next time she mixes me and Sydney up, I will walk off this set. And she can

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LINDSAY (cont'd)

figure out a way to get Sydney to play both of our parts.

MARZIPAN

That happen a lot? People mixing you up.

LINDSAY

All the time.

MARZIPAN

See, I feel like I could very easily tell you guys apart. Actually, I just met your sister a second ago, actually-

LINDSAY

Right, so I've told you what I needed to say, so I don't need to be here anymore. So I'm gonna walk away.

MARZIPAN

I'm actually already working for your sister. I'm investigating those threatening letters.

LINDSAY

Those letters are addressed to me, too.

MARZIPAN

Well, then I guess I'm working for you, too.

LINDSAY

I don't need you, thanks. Just pass my message along to Nancy.

MARZIPAN

It's been a pleasure.

LINDSAY

You reek of weed and sarcasm.

MARZIPAN V.O.

Just then, a producer whisked Lindsay away. I followed her on to set, where a group of girls dressed for camp waited. This was the big fencing scene. The director looked stressed so I figured Lindsay's message could wait. Lindsay glared at me anyway, egging me on. I walked towards Ms. Meyers and then veered right as she unhinged her jaw.

NANCY

Alright people. This is what we've been working for. Let's make sure everything is where it needs to be and let's nail this on the first try, whaddya say? Lindsay, Sydney are we ready?

LINDSAY
Yup.

SYDNEY
Ready whenever you are.

NANCY
Alright places everyone!

MARZIPAN V.O.
Lindsay and Sydney stood across from each other in their fencing outfits, totally locked in. They both looked like stars, the other one each other's only equal.

NANCY
Sound. We're rolling. And action!

(SOME FENCING. AT THE END, WHEN "ANNIE" AKA SYDNEY FALLS INTO THE BUCKET, A REAL SCREAM OCCURS.)

MARZIPAN V.O.
Sydney was writhing on the ground. She was supposed to fall into a bucket of water, but the bucket was empty. A crowd was around her in a second, and paramedics were called. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw someone run off. No one else seemed to notice, everyone was focused on Sydney. I took off after him. Fucking Dave had left his golf cart sitting around because I assume he wanted me to steal it. I quickly caught up with the man and nipped at his heel with my front wheels, causing him to fall. He was an old man, and I felt bad as soon as he collapsed to the ground. He stayed lying on his stomach, looking straight up at me.

MARZIPAN
Why were you were running from the scene of the crime?

LENNEE
Because I'm scared.

MARZIPAN
Scared of what?

LENNEE
(WHISPERS)
The witch.

MARZIPAN
What are you talking about?

LENNEE

There was water in that bucket a second ago. Someone witted it out right before Sydney fell, I'm telling you.

MARZIPAN

You're saying someone made the water... disappear?

LENNEE

Just like that! It was there, then it wasn't. One second, splash, the next, kablooie.

MARZIPAN

Do you know who it is?

LENNEE

I have no idea. It could be anyone. It could be you. It's probably not you, because you just got here, but it could be anyone.

MARZIPAN

Are you Lennee, by any chance?

LENNEE

What, because I wear a windbreaker and I break wind?

MARZIPAN

Uh, yes.

LENNEE

You know, I fed them that line. I wear the windbreaker to encourage that joke, and they act like they're making fun of me.

MARZIPAN

So, when did you start receiving the hate mail?

LENNEE

Just last week. I got a note on Monday. And then another on Tuesday. And then three on Wednesday. And then- wait, no, only two on Wednesday, but two also on Tuesday-

MARZIPAN

Okay, great!

LENNEE

Wait, you didn't let me finish... And, three on Friday. And then none so far today.

MARZIPAN

Are they delivered with the rest of the mail?

LENNEE

No, no, they're delivered right to my desk. While I'm away. When I go to the bathroom or something. I'll come back and there will be this little note. Did you read them? Feh. Such filth.

MARZIPAN

Why didn't you get someone to watch your desk while you were gone?

LENNEE

Do I come to to your job and tell you how to do it?
What is your job anyway?

MARZIPAN

I'm the new security.

LENNEE

You? I can provide better security than you.

MARZIPAN

I've got wit.

(LENNEE FARTS)

MARZIPAN

Woah, Lennee.

LENNEE

Hey, the joke doesn't work unless I fart, too.

MARZIPAN

The joke already worked. You're an old guy in a windbreaker, I can assume you fart constantly.

LENNEE

I fart when I need to. I'm not gonna hold it in for anyone, they can pull the plug on me if they want me to hold it in!

MARZIPAN

Is there anything else that you can tell me about the letters, Lennee?

LENNEE

You doing some detective work?

MARZIPAN

I dabble. I already solved the case of who was smoking the pot.

(CONTINUED)

LENNEE

Was it you?

MARZIPAN

It was.

LENNEE

You know there was something kind of weird.

MARZIPAN

I love weird things.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I ran back to the set, high on the information that I had just learned. No one greeted me when I got back. No one was in sight. Fucking Dave was the only thing proving to me that humanity still existed.

FUCKING DAVE

Where's my golf cart?

MARZIPAN

I knew there was something I forgot. It's about four hundred feet thataway. There may be an old man lying underneath it.

FUCKING DAVE

You should be fired.

MARZIPAN

The operative word being 'should.' Listen, Lennee told me something about the hate mail. The hate mail you never even mentioned to me.

FUCKING DAVE

You didn't ask about it.

MARZIPAN

I didn't know to.

FUCKING DAVE

So what'd you learn?

MARZIPAN

Why should I tell you anything?

FUCKING DAVE

Do whatever you want. But maybe I got information that could help you with this little case you're investigating. I know you've been playing like you're a detective around here.

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN

If you're unhappy with my interpretation of the job, you could explain to me what security entails. Other than fucking waving!

FUCKING DAVE

It entails staying out of everyone's way! Which is just about the only thing you haven't done around here.

MARZIPAN

You wanna know what Lennee told me? He told me that the hate notes were addressed to Sydney. Only Sydney. But by the time Lennee gets the letter to the Lohans, someone else has written Lindsay. I think maybe it's just Sydney who's being targeted for some reason. But someone else is trying to make it seem like they're both being targeted.

FUCKING DAVE

Well, shit.

MARZIPAN

I know! Where is everybody? I want to tell them.

FUCKING DAVE

Well, Sydney's in the hospital being looked at. And then, well, everyone else is out searching.

MARZIPAN

Searching for what?

FUCKING DAVE

Lindsay. She's gone.

(END CREDITS MUSIC)

THE VOICE

Lindsay was produced by Alex Genty-Waksberg, Hana Wuerker, Isabelle Platt, and Rachel Aronoff. Sound Design and Editing by Hana Wuerker. Music by Tree Palmedo

With performances by Annie Fox as Marzipan, Gideon Salzman-Gubbay as Fucking Dave, Eileen Veghte as Lindsay and Sydney Lohan, Olivia Jampol as Mommy Dearest / Makeup Lady, Nicole Klein as Nancy Meyers, Nate Rattner as Lennee and Robert Boles as The Voice