

Lindsay Episode 2: Trust The Butler

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.

THE VOICE

In the 90's the twin obsession was hitting its peak. They were the perfect specimens for Hollywood; double the cuteness, double the youth, and they provided the perfect loophole for child labor laws. When one was taking mandatory classes, the other was on set shooting. Never a wasted moment. The only problem was, what do you do with twins when they grow up? If only they could stay young forever...

We present for your listening pleasure, a six-part series entitled, Lindsay. Sit back, relax and keep your eye on the twins.

MARZIPAN V.O.

Fucking Dave had just told me that Lindsay was gone. I whipped my head around like maybe I could find her, but my eyes only landed on the empty bucket. I couldn't stop staring at the blood stain smeared across the bottom of the bucket. In the commotion, no one had bothered to clean up the mess. Maybe it was no one's job. Maybe it was my job. I wondered what part of Sydney's body the blood was from.

MARZIPAN

Is she okay?

FUCKING DAVE

She's in the hospital.

MARZIPAN

You have a real ear for missing questions.

FUCKING DAVE

You got a real mouth for asking the wrong ones.

MARZIPAN

So, the water disappearing and Lindsay being kidnapped, it's all related to the hate mail, right?

(CONTINUED)

FUCKING DAVE

No one said kidnapping. Right now, our job is just to find Lindsay, and we'll take it from there. It's not that big a set. I'll go this way. Bye.

MARZIPAN

Wait, Dave! Fucking Dave, I need to ask you-

(PHONE RINGS)

MARZIPAN

Hey JoJo, I can't really talk right now.

JOJO

Hello to you too.

MARZIPAN

Sorry, things are just kinda crazy here.

JOJO

Good crazy?

MARZIPAN

What would be good crazy?

JOJO

So bad crazy?

MARZIPAN

One serious injury and one disappearance crazy.

JOJO

Good thing they got more security today.

MARZIPAN

You call just to say hey?

JOJO

Am I seeing you tonight?

MARZIPAN

Yeah, I think so. I can text you when I get off work and we'll see.

JOJO

Alright, so I should just wait around for your text then?

MARZIPAN

Don't let me stop you from going out on an adventure.

JOJO

You're in fine form.

MARZIPAN

Sorry. This all just happened, so I'm kind of dealing right now. I don't really know how long I'll have to be here.

JOJO

I'll let you go. I just wanted to hear your voice.

MARZIPAN

I'll make sure to get off early, okay? I love you.

JOJO

You too. Sorry for the bother.

MARZIPAN

It wasn't a bother, I just- Hello?

(SHUTS HER PHONE)

MARZIPAN V.O.

Fucking Dave was long gone. JoJo and I had started dating four years ago, during the first week of college. We couldn't find anyone better so we lasted. But things had gotten tough lately. We were getting antsy and the sex couldn't get any rougher without being straight assault. We were either gonna break up or get miserably married in the next year.

The wind kicked up and the door of a cabin slammed shut. I walked up the stairs and approached the cabin. My head was killing me, either from the stress or the weed withdrawal. I decided to play it safe and smoke a spliff. I lit up and walked into the cabin and I immediately felt company.

There was nothing behind the door and the bunk beds held no lumps. A shiver ran down my spine. I could feel a presence, but I couldn't see one. I started to slowly back out of the cabin.

LINDSAY

I knew you were the pothead.

MARZIPAN V.O.

A small girl materialized in front of me. I couldn't believe my eyes. The room had been empty a second ago. Now, Lindsay stood in front of me, as though she'd always stood in front of me, as though I had looked right through her.

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN

You're supposed to be missing.

LINDSAY

I still am missing. To everyone but you.

MARZIPAN

Why didn't I see you?

LINDSAY

Oh, it's just this thing.

MARZIPAN

This thing?

LINDSAY

Ever since I was little, I've been able to just kind of... turn myself off. Lower the color contrast or something. So that no one can see me. Everyone just kind of looks right past me.

MARZIPAN

You can be invisible?

LINDSAY

More like I can camouflage myself. Like a chameleon.

MARZIPAN V.O.

She had this smug look on her face and all I wanted to do was tell her how ridiculous she sounded. But she had popped up out of nowhere and I was starting to think that Lindsay might be Lennee's witch.

MARZIPAN

Do you do that a lot? Disappear?

LINDSAY

Every once in awhile. When I'm feeling down. Nothing cheers you up more than watching people miss you. When people think you're gone, they do and say all sorts of nice things. Stuff they'd never say in front of your face.

MARZIPAN

Have you ever gone away for a long time?

LINDSAY

Not yet. I'm saving my fake death. I want to be famous when I do that. Once I get famous, millions of people will be sad about my death. Random people I've never met will just think about me instead of their kids or their mortgage or their job. They'll think about me and my death and what the world lost when it lost me.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I stood, gaping, at this little girl who was obsessed with death. I didn't know what to say and my headache had only gotten worse. I needed fresh air.

MARZIPAN

I need to go outside and smoke.

LINDSAY

I thought that's what you came in here for.

MARZIPAN

Okay, I need to go outside and smoke and get away from you.

LINDSAY

Look, you can't tell anyone you saw me.

MARZIPAN

I'm pretty sure that's my only job. And why did you reveal yourself to me if you wanted to stay missing?

LINDSAY

Because I need your help. You're like the detective right?

MARZIPAN

Yes, I am *like* the detective.

LINDSAY

Somebody out there really wants to hurt me. I was supposed to fall in that bucket. It's better if I stay missing. Whoever is trying to get at me, they'll freak out if I'm gone. Look for that person. Talk to The Butler. He's the one I trust. I know you don't like me, but find out what's going on. I'm just a kid.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I rolled my eyes and when they came back around, she was gone. I reached out my hand. I tried to laugh it off like she was about to pop out of somewhere and I was in on the joke. But the cabin was empty. As far as I could see, I was alone. I felt alone.

(MARZIPAN LIGHTS UP)

MARZIPAN

I walked out of the cabin and found an intern at the bottom of the steps, looking up.

INTERN

Are you... Marsha?

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN

No.

INTERN

Does your name kind of sound like that, though?

MARZIPAN

Marzipan.

INTERN

Yeah, Marzipan. I'm supposed to bring you to the hospital. Sydney wants to see you.

MARZIPAN

How is she?

INTERN

I'm not sure. Sydney told someone who told someone else who told someone else who told me to come and get you.

MARZIPAN

Let's go.

INTERN

Were you talking to someone in there?

MARZIPAN

No. Why? Did you see someone walk out?

INTERN

I thought I heard two voices.

MARZIPAN

You did. I'm practicing puppetry.

INTERN

Oh. Where's your puppet?

MARZIPAN

I just use my hand.

INTERN

Can I see?

MARZIPAN

So the thing with Sydney wasn't urgent?

INTERN

C'mon, show me something.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I spotted a pen sticking out of the Intern's back pocket. It was one of the pens that has five different colors on it.

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN

Alright, calm your intern pants. I'd like to introduce you to... The Amazing David Copperpuppet! The greatest magician this side of my body. Please give him a round of applause.

(WEAK, ONE PERSON APPLAUSE)

DAVID COPPERPUPPET

Thank you. Well, hello there little girl.

INTERN

I'm 25.

DAVID COPPERPUPPET

Do you believe in magic?

INTERN

Some.

DAVID COPPERPUPPET

Well if you believe in some, you believe in all. Magic is a binary. Now please show me your hand. (Beat) Aha, very good, very interesting hand. You eat carrots, I presume?

INTERN

What? No.

DAVID COPPERPUPPET

You've never eaten a carrot?

INTERN

No, I have.

DAVID COPPERPUPPET

Okay, then just as I thought.

INTERN

Isn't your mouth not supposed to move?

DAVID COPPERPUPPET

Please, no questions.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I spotted a pen sticking out of the Intern's back pocket. It was one of the pens that has five different colors on it.

DAVID COPPERPUPPET

Alright, now I would like you to take your hand and turn away from me, and whisper a secret into your hand.

(CONTINUED)



INTERN

What kind of secret?

DAVID COPPERPUPPET

I said no questions. Now please, hurry, there are other children that want their own magic shows.

MARZIPAN V.O.

The intern turned her back. I plucked the multicolored pen from her pocket and inspected it.

MARZIPAN

Oh my god!

INTERN

What's going on?

MARZIPAN

You wrote that hate mail. With this pen!

DAVID COPPERPUPPET

J'accuse!

INTERN

Me? Are you kidding me? I mean... That's a hellavu magic trick.

(TRANSITION MUSIC)

MARZIPAN V.O.

I brought the small, unpaid worker to Sydney to tell her the story.

INTERN

So someone has been sending me these letters for a week, telling me exactly what to write. And then I would drop them in Lennee's office.

SYDNEY

Who are the letters from?

INTERN

They're typed and there's no address.

SYDNEY

Why did you agree to write the letters?

INTERN

I don't know, I just...

MARZIPAN

She's the intern. She takes orders. But the point is The Intern was only supposed to address them to you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN (cont'd)

Someone else has been writing Lindsay's name on the letters once The Intern drops them off with Lennee.

SYDNEY

So we're looking for a person who wants to get me and a person who wants people to think someone also wants to get my sister? Ugh.

MARZIPAN

How are you feeling?

SYDNEY

Like I fell from a high place. Why do you ask?

MARZIPAN

You should rest.

SYDNEY

Do we have a lead?

MARZIPAN

I don't think your sister was kidnapped or murdered.

SYDNEY

Did you see her?

MARZIPAN

Kind of. She just appeared. And then... disappeared.

SYDNEY

She went invisible?

MARZIPAN

You know about that?

SYDNEY

Yeah, I know about that. I'm her twin. I can always see her. She always begs me to keep quiet when she does that disappearing act. I don't understand the point. It just stresses everyone out for no reason.

MARZIPAN

Yeah, well, it is pretty immature. But, if Lindsay stays gone, the person who is trying to get you might use her disappearance to his advantage and ramp up the hate mail, claiming to have kidnapped Lindsay a la The Big Lebowski.

SYDNEY

I don't know what that is.

MARZIPAN

Big Lebowski? Oh my God, you need to see it! If only, to understand this situation. The Intern, have you seen The Big Lebowski?

INTERN

Nope.

MARZIPAN

Oh my God, you are a constant disappointment.

SYDNEY

So, what's the plan?

MARZIPAN

Well, assuming the person will leave a letter tomorrow, I'm gonna watch The Intern all day to try to find the person who leaves the letters. The Intern says it's always stuck in her brown paper bag lunch. So, I was gonna stake out the fridge from when The Intern puts her bag in the morning all the way till lunch time.

SYDNEY

But, The Intern isn't gonna have any reason to make lunch if Lindsay and I aren't on set. And the whole point is for Lindsay to be gone.

MARZIPAN

Yeah, well I have an idea about that too. I was thinking, you could make a speedy recovery and come back to set tomorrow.

SYDNEY

And?

MARZIPAN

And, you tell them that you can play both roles. It'll get us back on set. And it'll only have to be for the day and then Lindsay could come back.

SYDNEY

So, I would play both roles?

MARZIPAN V.O.

Sydney already looked better. She started dressing immediately. Color came back to her skin and she was yelling for her mother.

SYDNEY

Mom!! Come in here!

MOMMY DEAREST

What is it? Who are these people?

INTERN

I'm the Intern.

MARZIPAN

I'm security.

MOMMY DEAREST

You smell like marijuana.

MARZIPAN

I think that's the Intern. She has a problem.

SYDNEY

Mom, we're leaving the hospital. I feel better. We're going back to set. Tell Nancy we're ready to shoot.

MOMMY DEAREST

But what about Lindsay?

SYDNEY

What about her? I can play both roles. We don't need Lindsay.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I felt a chill on me again. I looked around for Lindsay, but she didn't appear. I looked over at Sydney who was staring hard at the wall.

MOMMY DEAREST

What are you looking at Sydney?

SYDNEY

Nothing. Let's go.

MARZIPAN V.O.

We met up the next morning before the shoot. It was me, Sydney, The Intern, and The Butler.

THE BUTLER

Why am I here?

MARZIPAN

Lindsay trusts you.

THE BUTLER

You saw her?

MARZIPAN

She told me that before she went missing.

THE BUTLER

And who are you?

MARZIPAN

I'm the detective. Or security or whatever. Just shut up and listen. The Intern is gonna put his lunch in the fridge here. Sydney will go out to the set to shoot. Me and The Butler hide behind the fridge and wait for someone to come in and reach for The Intern's lunch. Then we'll have our guy.

THE BUTLER

Yes, you know I play a butler in the movie, right? And even my character in the movie has a name, they don't just call him 'The Butler.'

MARZIPAN

Right, so everyone know the plan? Ready, break!

MARZIPAN V.O.

Everyone started to walk in their given direction, but I pulled on Sydney's arm.

MARZIPAN

Hey have you seen Lindsay around at all?

SYDNEY

Nope, not at all.

MARZIPAN

You sure?

SYDNEY

Yup. (in British accent) You ready to hear my British accent?

MARZIPAN

Very nice.

MARZIPAN V.O.

Sydney skipped away as I took my position behind the refrigerator. We were bordered on either side by huge stacks of water bottles. There wasn't much space, so I figured it was time to get to know The Butler.

MARZIPAN

I'm Marzipan.

THE BUTLER

Wally.

MARZIPAN

Wally doesn't sound British.

THE BUTLER

Do you know British names?

MARZIPAN

I know unBritish names.

THE BUTLER

(DROPS ACCENT)

I'm not British. I'm actually a family friend of the Lohans. They got me this job.

MARZIPAN

Family friends how?

THE BUTLER

I taught Lindsay the piano.

MARZIPAN

Do you know where she went? Do you know what's going on here?

THE BUTLER

I know that Lindsay is in danger. I could feel it as soon as she started on this movie.

MARZIPAN

Who is she in danger from?

THE BUTLER

I couldn't say for sure but-

(A DOOR CREAKS)

MARZIPAN V.O.

The door opened. The Butler and I covered each other's mouths. We heard the guy slowly creep toward the fridge. I peeked through the crack past the water and I could see a hand holding a letter. He opened the fridge. I grabbed The Butler's hand and started to shift my weight, preparing to pounce. Just then, we heard Lindsay's voice outside.

LINDSAY

Hi, everyone I'm back! We're spared of hearing more of Sydney's terrible British accent, hooray!

(COMMOTION OUTSIDE)

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN V.O.

The Butler and I knocked over the water and jumped out from behind the fridge but our guy was already out the door. We ran after him. Our guy ran towards the woods and we followed, but I started hacking and coughing after my first minute of sprinting. I took out a spliff and hoped The Butler was in better shape than me. After a few minutes I heard a scream and then a shot.

(SCREAM AND GUN SHOT)

MARZIPAN V.O.

I ran over to the sound. The Butler was lying on a tree, bleeding into its roots. No one else was in sight.

MARZIPAN

Oh my God, what happened?! Did you see who it was? Are you okay?

MARZIPAN V.O.

The Butler was lying on a tree, bleeding into its roots. No one else was in sight. He started to whisper to me slowly.

THE BUTLER

Don't - trust - anyone - except - for - ...

MARZIPAN

Except who? Except who, Wally? I swear to God if you die before finishing your sentence, I am gonna pray you go to British hell.

THE BUTLER

British - heaven - same - as - British - hell. Except - British - hell - sunny.

MARZIPAN

You can make jokes but you can't tell me who to trust?

THE BUTLER

Don't - trust-

MARZIPAN

Yeah, I got it, don't trust anyone except who? Who???

THE BUTLER

Except yourself.

(PHONE RINGS)

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN V.O.

My phone rang all of a sudden. I don't know why, but I picked it up.

JOJO

Hey, it's me. Listen, I've been thinking, and I think we need to break up. Or, don't know, at least spend some time apart.

MARZIPAN

Okay.

JOJO

Okay?

MARZIPAN

Yeah. I'll talk to you later.

(CLOSES PHONE)

MARZIPAN

I held The Butler's hand. He looked at me like he understood me. And then he died with the same look stuck on his face. I cried and the tree gathered up my tears and his blood and grew a little bit.

(END CREDITS MUSIC)

THE VOICE

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

With performances by Annie Fox as Marzipan, Gideon Salzman-Gubbay as Fucking Dave, Alex Genty-Waksberg as Jojo, Eileen Veghte as Lindsay and Sydney Lohan, Amanda Centeno as The Intern, Olivia Jampol as Mommy Dearest, Luke Taylor as The Butler or Wally, and Robert Boles as The Voice.