

Lindsay Episode 4: Road Trip

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.

V.O.

The transition for a female child star from cute kid to bombshell babe is treacherous and often non-existent. People can't decide whether they want to baby them, or seduce them. In 1939, at the age of sixteen, Judy Garland was cast as the young Dorothy. Her breasts were taped flat and she had to wear a special corset to complete the pre-pubescent look. There's no room for a young girl's identity when they exist in everyone's imagination. We present for your listening pleasure, a six-part series entitled, Lindsay. Sit back, relax and keep your eyes on the road.

(OPENING MUSIC)

MARZIPAN

"Don't film another scene. Don't even come to set. This won't end well for any of you. I didn't want anyone dead, but if that's what it takes... Wally was an accident. The next person won't be. I'm a sick man. I can't let this movie come out. I can't let other people know about the girls. They're mine. Their hearts are mine. There will be no more letters. Only death."

MARZIPAN V.O.

I read the letter aloud to Lindsay for the fifth time. We sat in her trailer. I wondered where to go from here. I figured I was out of a job. I guess there were more serious things to think about, but that's what came to mind. I still couldn't look Lindsay in the eye since kissing her sister.

LINDSAY

Do you have your car?

MARZIPAN

No, my Dad dropped me off.

LINDSAY

That's okay. I have mine.

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN

You don't drive.

LINDSAY

But I have a car. Can you drive stick?

MARZIPAN

Not really.

LINDSAY

Good enough. C'mon, we're taking a road trip. We're gonna go see my Dad.

MARZIPAN

Is that a good idea?

LINDSAY

They've shut us down again, what else can we do today? My Dad wanted me to visit him. And my Mom won't let me. So you'll take me.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I started to object and then I was inside Lindsay's car trying to keep it from stalling.

(CAR STARTING NOISES)

These girls could make me do anything. I wondered if I would kill for them. It didn't seem so far fetched anymore.

LINDSAY

What are you thinking about?

MARZIPAN

I'm just trying to figure out what I'm doing here, with you.

LINDSAY

You're helping me.

MARZIPAN

But why?

LINDSAY

Because you like me. What would you rather do?

MARZIPAN

I have no idea. My whole life has been doing things because I can't think of something I'd rather do.

LINDSAY

My whole life has been daydreaming of something better while I'm doing something else.

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN

You're too young to talk about your whole life.

LINDSAY

I feel old all ready.

MARZIPAN

Why are we seeing your Dad?

LINDSAY

I miss him. Sydney does too, but she won't admit it.
The movie is ruining us. I knew it would.

MARZIPAN

Why are you doing it then?

MARZIPAN V.O.

Lindsay shrugged.

LINDSAY

What do you think I should do?

MARZIPAN

You could be a regular person. You could go to school
and hold hands with a boy and get bad grades.

LINDSAY

Is that what you did?

MARZIPAN

Yeah, kinda.

LINDSAY

Were you happy?

MARZIPAN

I think so. It's hard to remember now. But all this...
it just seems kind of toxic. And dangerous now.

LINDSAY

Yeah, well. It's all I know. I don't think I'd be good
at holding boys' hands or getting bad grades. I'm good
at this.

MARZIPAN V.O.

We sat in silence. I didn't know if it was just a pause
or if the conversation was over. I wanted desperately
to turn on the radio, but couldn't take my hand off the
stick shift. We were quiet for two hours. I forgot
about Lindsay and remembered how much I loved to drive.
She brought me back.

LINDSAY

I have to pee. Let's stop for food.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I saw a sign for a rest stop with a Cinnabon and didn't hesitate. We walked inside and I fast walked over to the counter while Lindsay ran to the bathroom.

CINNABON

Welcome to Cinnabon, how can I help you?

MARZIPAN

I would like the biggest Cinnabon you have with extra white stuff.

CINNABON

Okay, a Cinnabon with extra frosting. That'll be 8.63.

MARZIPAN

Okay, one second I think I have exact change.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I began to finger out pennies from my fanny pack. A large man behind me started to sigh loudly. It got louder with each coin I put down on the counter.

MARZIPAN

Is there a problem?

SIGH

I don't know, is there a problem with paying in bills.

MARZIPAN

I'd like to use my change, thank you very much.

SIGH

Well, I'm trying to eat too.

MARZIPAN

Well, you'd be ordering right now if you didn't start sighing.

SIGH

But then you wouldn't know how unhappy I was.

MARZIPAN V.O.

Something inside me snapped. I didn't feel like taking anyone's shit, especially at a road stop Cinnabon.

MARZIPAN

Why don't you fuck off?

SIGH

What?

MARZIPAN

I said fuck off. Stop bothering women that are smaller than you because nothing in your own life is going right. Your Cinnabon's gonna taste like shit. It's gonna get inside your body and mix with all the rest of your bullshit makeup. You're gonna try to enjoy your food but all you'll think about is what you should've said to me. And you know what I'll be thinking about? How fucking good this Cinnabon is.

(CASH REGISTER NOISE)

MARZIPAN V.O.

I made a beeline for the bathroom. I felt good, I felt in control. I couldn't remember the last time I felt that. I was desperate to dig into my food, but Lindsay still hadn't left the bathroom. After a few more minutes, I forgot about my food and started to worry. I entered the bathroom and found her white Vans sticking out from one of the stalls.

MARZIPAN

You okay in there?

LINDSAY

No.

MARZIPAN

You wanna talk about it?

LINDSAY

It happened. My underwear is ruined.

MARZIPAN

Okay, okay. That's okay. I have a pad in my bag. It's not a big deal.

LINDSAY

It is a big deal. And it happened in a road stop bathroom. And my mom's not here and Sydney's not here. And I don't think I'd tell them if they were here anyway.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I wanted to reach out and touch her but the stall door stood between us.

LINDSAY

Marzipan?

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN
Yeah?

LINDSAY
Why did you kiss my sister?

MARZIPAN
I don't know. Because I'm a creep. Because my head is all fucked up.

LINDSAY
But, why didn't you kiss me?

MARZIPAN
I care about you too much.

LINDSAY
That doesn't make any sense.

MARZIPAN
I love you and I don't ever want to take advantage of you like that.

MARZIPAN V.O.
I was just talking now. I had no idea what I actually meant and what I was just saying to make Lindsay feel good. All I wanted in that moment was to make Lindsay feel loved by someone. Suddenly, the stall door swung open. She had been crying. I sat on the bathroom floor next to the toilet and closed the stall behind me.

LINDSAY
I don't want to put it on yet. I'm not ready.

MARZIPAN
That's okay.

MARZIPAN V.O.
We took apart the Cinnabon in silence. Finally, she slipped on a maxipad lined with frosting and cinnamon specks and we walked out to the car hand in hand.
(TRANSITIONAL MUSIC)

MARZIPAN V.O.
A couple hours later, we got to Lindsay's Dad's house. He was sitting outside when we pulled up. He had grayish hair that had looked that way for the last thirty years. He wore Bill Gates jeans and a sunflower polo to boot. He looked completely harmless.

PAPA
Honey!

LINDSAY

Hi Daddy. This is Marzipan. She's my friend.

PAPA

I've heard so much about you, Marzipan.

MARZIPAN

Really? What kind of stuff?

PAPA

Oh, this and that.

MARZIPAN

I didn't know people talked about me. That's exciting.

PAPA

She's a hoot, Linds.

LINDSAY

Isn't she?

MARZIPAN V.O.

I followed Lindsay's father into the house. It was a completely sane looking space. There was nothing of the screaming man from the other night. I tried to recalibrate as he rhythmically sliced cheese next to me.

PAPA

I'm sorry about last night. I didn't mean to embarrass you and your sister.

LINDSAY

You didn't embarrass me.

PAPA

Well, okay, good. Your mom, just-

LINDSAY

I know Dad.

PAPA

Well, so, what's going on sweetie? What brings you here?

LINDSAY

Did you see the latest letter?

PAPA

Letter? What letter? They're still threatening you? I told you, it's not safe on-

LINDSAY

Can you read it, Marzipan?

MARZIPAN

"Don't film another scene. Don't even come to set. This won't end well for any of you."

MARZIPAN V.O.

I could tell I was part of Lindsay's scripted scene now, but I didn't understand what character I was playing. She seemed serious, like she had aged ten years since we were in the bathroom together.

MARZIPAN

"I can't let this movie come out. I can't let other people know about the girls. They're mine. Their hearts are mine. There will be no more letters. Only death."

PAPA

I'm so sorry. That is absolutely disgusting. Is the studio trying to make you go ahead and still film?

LINDSAY

The letters before this one, they were only addressed to Sydney. They never referred to multiple girls. I would see the letter in Lennee's office and write my name on it. I didn't want Sydney to be singled out. I didn't want her to feel like she was on her own with this. But this last letter was addressed to both of us. The person said the girls were his. It's a totally different kind of letter. I know it was you Daddy.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I tried to process all of this at once. How did I not notice the new letter and old letters were completely different? Should I have figured out that Lindsay was writing her own name on the other letters? How good a detective was I really? Maybe my only purpose was to read out letters as Lindsay dramatically accused people.

PAPA

Why would I do that, Linds? Why would I want to scare you guys like that?

LINDSAY

Because you want us to quit the movie.

PAPA

Have you given that any thought?

LINDSAY

Daddy...

MARZIPAN V.O.

Lindsay's Dad got up at this point and started to make himself a drink. I tried to raise my hand and wave it a bit, so he'd make me one, but he didn't seem to notice.

PAPA

You know what I did growing up, Marzipan?

MARZIPAN

I do not. But, I bet it'll relate to you writing the letter, though.

PAPA

I acted. Just like them. I started when I was 7 and I was good, I mean I was good. I liked being so good at something. People say you get taken advantage of. You get into drugs and sex too early. But I had good parents. I didn't get all fucked up like most kids. Still, I never wanted this for Lindsay and Sydney. You can't win. People hate you for growing up. They love you as a cute kid and then they say that you betrayed them when you grow boobs or your balls drop and you start acting like an adult. Everybody is angry with themselves for the way they grew up and they take it out on you. It makes it hard to like yourself. But their mom said they were too cute not to let them do it. I was always against it. I will do everything in my power to keep you two from the public eye.

LINDSAY

You shouldn't have done that, Daddy. You had no right.

PAPA

You are **my** daughter! And you're going to tell me about my rights?

(THROWS HIS GLASS, AND IT BREAKS AGAINST THE WALL)

MARZIPAN V.O.

The screaming man was back. The transition was seamless. Everyone here knew how to present themselves as sane until the time came to rip off their skin and reveal their crazy.

LINDSAY

I'm going to tell everyone at the studio about this letter. And we'll start filming again.

MARZIPAN

But there is someone who wants to kill you out there!
That guy they locked up, he doesn't know anything.
Someone killed Wally and they're gonna kill you next.

LINDSAY

I guess that's a risk we'll have to take. Bye Daddy, we
need to spend some time apart from each other.

PAPA

Lindsay, please.

LINDSAY

C'mon Marzipan.

MARZIPAN V.O.

She closed the door behind her. I started to follow.
Lindsay's Dad took me by the hand as I left.

MARZIPAN

What are you doing?

PAPA

Look, they're... they're in danger, you see that. You
have to help. You have to figure out what's going on.
Talk to Dennis Quaid. I found this in his house.

MARZIPAN V.O.

A gun emerged from his pocket.

MARZIPAN GASPS

I gasped like there were cameras around.

PAPA

Same make as Wally's murder weapon. They never found
the gun.

MARZIPAN

Why haven't you reported this?

PAPA

I stole this from a celebrity's house. My wife is *this*
close to a restraining order. Look, I need your help.
The girls, they need your help.

LINDSAY

(FROM OUTSIDE)
Marzipan!

MARZIPAN V.O.

I backed away from the gun and out the door. I kept my
head down as I walked to the driver's side of the car.

(CONTINUED)

LINDSAY

What'd he say?

MARZIPAN

Nothing. Let's get out of here.
(CAR DRIVING NOISES)

MARZIPAN V.O.

We were quiet on the way back. We had too many things to say to each other. I noticed a white car behind us. I didn't know anything about cars but it looked like a sneaky make to me.

MARZIPAN

Has that car been behind us long?

LINDSAY

You're so paranoid.

MARZIPAN

You're not nearly paranoid enough. There are people out there who want to hurt you.

LINDSAY

People are out there who want to hurt you too.

MARZIPAN

Not in the same way.

LINDSAY

So, I should listen to Papa Lohan?

MARZIPAN

Do whatever you want.

LINDSAY

Now you're gonna act like you don't care what I do?

MARZIPAN

I can't care what you do because I know you won't listen either way.

LINDSAY

You want to know why I won't leave the movie?

MARZIPAN

Hit me.

LINDSAY

It's not the fame. Or the money. Or the notoriety or anything like that. It's Sydney.

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN

What do you mean?

LINDSAY

She's gonna be famous with or without me. And I can't be the irrelevant twin. That's not gonna be my life. If she wins, then I win too. And Hollywood loves twins. Like Mary Kate and Ash-

(CAR CRASHING NOISES)

MARZIPAN V.O.

The white car slammed into my back bumper and we started to skid. I tried to change gears, but the car stalled and we flipped. I watched Lindsay's face during the couple of moments that we were suspended up side down. She whispered something about my bad driving...

LINDSAY

(FAINTLY)

You're a really bad driver.

MARZIPAN V.O.

and then went invisible. I was all on my own by the time the top of the car hit the ground.

(THUD)

(CLOSING MUSIC PLAYS)

THE VOICE

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

With performances by Annie Fox as Marzipan, Eileen Veghte as Lindsay Lohan, Hana Wuerker as Cinnabon, Bill Theisen as Sigh, Steve Taylor as Papa Lohan, and Robert Boles as The Voice.