

Lindsay Episode 5: Read Between The Gauze

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

At one of the test screenings of The Parent Trap, the projector malfunctioned and the movie cut out twenty minutes in. Just as the crowd began to disperse, Lindsay jumped on stage and coaxed everyone back into their seats. She spent the next hour teaching everyone the Butler handshake and leading sing-alongs. On the car ride home, Lindsay told her mom it was the "best night of her life". Recalling the incident years later, Nancy Meyers said, "At her core, it wasn't fame that drove Lindsay, but rather the joy she brought to people. She would do anything to keep those people happy..."

We present for your listening pleasure, a six-part series entitled, Lindsay. Sit back, relax and avoid the isolation cabin.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I opened my eyes to a long figure whose forehead and chin were wrapped in white gauze. He leaned down and smacked me on the face a couple of times to rouse me. I jerked my head quickly and spit inside of his grin.

GAUZE

Charming.

MARZIPAN

People know I'm here. You can't just kill me.

GAUZE

Where's the girl?

MARZIPAN

What's with the wrap on your face?

GAUZE

People can't recognize you if you cover the top half and bottom half of your face.

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN

Not a fan of masks?

GAUZE

They suffocate me.

MARZIPAN V.O.

I continued to lie on the ground. The most severe pain was coming from the top right part of my head. I had slammed it on the stick shift when we had hit the ground, and I felt my ear fill with blood. The man looked down on me like he couldn't make heads or tails of something. I reached out my hands and grabbed hold of his bare leg. I pulled it to me and bit down as hard as I could.

GAUZE

Fuck!!!! You fucking bitch!!!! Fucking dammit!

MARZIPAN V.O.

He kicked me once out of pain, but then returned when the pain had gone and kicked me again, in the head. He did it one more time, and I blacked out.
(LIGHT BULB BURNS OUT)

MARZIPAN V.O.

When I came to this time, I found myself in a dark room. I blinked a few times and still couldn't see anything. Ropes surrounded me tightly, winding around my arms and legs and tethering me to a chair. I called out.

MARZIPAN

Hello!!!! Help me!!!! Hellloooooooo!!!!

MARZIPAN V.O.

The lights flickered on and the same man stood in front of me. His face was wrapped in the same way, but the gauze didn't cover his sinister smile.

MARZIPAN

Who do you work for?

GAUZE

I could ask you the same thing.

MARZIPAN

I'm just a security guard.

GAUZE

You seem like a lot more than a security guard. I've heard you're more of a detective.

MARZIPAN

I'm not a detective. I'm barely a security guard. I just want to go home. *Please.*

GAUZE

Where's Lindsay?

MARZIPAN

I don't know.

GAUZE

She was in the car with you. Where'd she go after the crash?

MARZIPAN

I don't know. I blacked out. And then blacked out again when you kicked me in the head. What do you want with her?

GAUZE

We want to save her. She's in danger.

MARZIPAN

So you kept her out of danger by running her off the road?

GAUZE

That was a mistake. I'm not good at tailing.

MARZIPAN

What the fuck is going on here? My head hurts. Please let me go.

GAUZE

We need your help.

MARZIPAN

We?

GAUZE

Myself and some interested parties. Lindsay is in danger, Marzipan. Someone is going to try to kill her tonight. We need to catch them. And we need you to help us do that.

MARZIPAN

What if I don't?

GAUZE

Well, we have you tied up, so you should probably tell us you'll do it. And we have some people surrounding Jojo's home if you decide to go rogue with the plan.

MARZIPAN

Let me get this straight, you drove me off the road. You beat me up, kidnapped me, and tied me up. And now you're threatening me and my ex boyfriend. And I'm supposed to believe that you're the good guys?

GAUZE

What do you mean when you say good? Our job is to protect the girls and to do that in whatever way we see fit.

MARZIPAN

So you work with the studio?

MARZIPAN V.O.

The man's phone rang at that moment.

GAUZE

Okay. So she's there now?

MARZIPAN V.O.

The man checked his watch.

GAUZE

Alright, I'll be back in an hour. (Beat) Yes, I have her here. (Beat) Working on it. Just make sure they don't start filming until we get there. (Beat) Okay. Ciao.

(HANGS UP PHONE)

MARZIPAN

I didn't take you for the ciao kind of guy.

GAUZE

Look, these people want Lindsay dead.

MARZIPAN

Why just Lindsay?

GAUZE

The studio are fed up with the whole thing. They think having to deal with both girls is too hard and they want out of this movie. If they off Lindsay, they can axe the movie and have a great story for Sydney's next project.

MARZIPAN

Sister of dead girl acts in a movie? That's a great story?

(CONTINUED)

GAUZE

Twin girls who were supposed to be stars until one of them was taken too soon. Other twin lives on for a successful acting career to honor her dead sister.

MARZIPAN

So the studio wants to kill her? Which makes you...?

GAUZE

I was hired by their father. We've been investigating this thing from the start. And we are absolutely certain that Lindsay is in danger tonight. They won't wait any longer to go ahead with it. Unless you convince the girls to quit the movie.

MARZIPAN

Why kill Lindsay and not Sydney?

GAUZE

Seriously? Who do you think is the real talent? Sydney is bursting with fame. Lindsay is... regular.

MARZIPAN

And if I don't help you? What? You'll kill JoJo?

GAUZE

If you don't help us, we will do much worse than that. But it's okay. Because you will help us.

MARZIPAN

How do you know?

GAUZE

It's the right thing to do. And you'll do the right thing.

MARZIPAN V.O.

The word 'right' sounded particularly hollow coming from this man's mouth. I had a book of insults to throw at him, but I was tied down.

MARZIPAN

Let's go. I'll talk to Lindsay. I'll tell her what I want to tell her. I'm not guaranteeing I'll do what you're asking me.

GAUZE

Whatever you say. C'mon let's go.

(CAR NOISES. THEN, ONCE ARRIVED, SET NOISES.)

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN V.O.

We arrived on set and I moved slowly out of the car, still unsure what I would do. As I stood, the man with the gauze ran off. Just then, someone called my name.

SYDNEY

Marzipan!

MARZIPAN V.O.

I stopped in my tracks like I was programmed to do so.

SYDNEY

What are you doing? And where have you been? Lindsay came back all scratched up and said you guys went dirtbiking. Who goes dirtbiking in the middle of production? Everyone is kind of pissed at you about that, by the way.

MARZIPAN

I thought they had stopped filming.

SYDNEY

Yeah well then Lindsay called us and said that the last letter was from Dad and then Mom got a restraining order and now we're filming again!

MARZIPAN

Sydney, you need to stop this whole thing. You need to quit. I don't know who is trying to hurt you guys or why but there is someone or multiple people or... I don't know! I don't know! There's a lot of people who are hurting you. I'm probably hurting you.

SYDNEY

You don't look so good. Where have you been?

MARZIPAN

I know I must look crazy right now and to tell you the truth I don't really understand anything that's going on but I know that either you or Lindsay will be hurt if you keep filming this movie.

SYDNEY

Marzipan, I think you need to just calm down. Listen, nothing is wrong. The last note was from my dad, and those other notes? Those were actually kind of from me. I was writing them to get a little attention and then Lindsay was adding her name because she felt left out. Like twin like twin right? Nobody was ever in danger. It was just the Lohans stirring up their own shitstorm. That's what we're known for.

MARZIPAN

Wait what? You were the one writing those notes?
But... but what about Wally then?

SYDNEY

Oh yeah, I forgot about Wally. Huh.

MARZIPAN V.O.

Sydney shrugged her shoulders and I started to float away. Sydney grabbed my arm and began to lead me in the direction of the crowd.

SYDNEY

The thing is, Lindsay says she won't film until she talks to you, Marzipan. So you have to make sure she knows that we are making this movie. Now. And that we won't have any more interruptions.

MARZIPAN

You were the one writing the notes.

SYDNEY

Yeah, well, I never would have if I knew the filming would stall. The movie's more important than anything.

MARZIPAN V.O.

Sydney looked different. I was examining her face closely, when I noticed everyone doing the same thing to me. The girls' mother appeared out of the crowd.

MOMMY DEAREST

Dirtbiking! Why would you go dirtbiking? She's got bruises and scratches everywhere. How are we supposed to cover that up for the movie?

MARZIPAN

You could write in a dirtbiking scene?

MOMMY DEAREST

You know I went to college with girls like you.

MARZIPAN

And those girls are very successful now?

MOMMY DEAREST

And those girls never actually found happiness. They just got more clever and less emotional. Those girls never stopped hating themselves and neither will you.

SYDNEY

Mom!

MARZIPAN V.O.

Something about her speech felt good. I felt relaxed, I surrendered.

MOMMY DEAREST

Look, Lindsay's being worked on right now in the cabin. We need to film all of the isolation cabin scenes tonight. Go talk to her now for a maximum of five minutes and then come out with the words, "We're ready to go." Does that make sense?

MARZIPAN

You know, if I listened to everyone who ordered me to do something, I would short circuit like a robot and explode and then you would have to pick up all the pieces.

MOMMY DEAREST

Oh my God, stop talking and get in the fucking cabin.

MARZIPAN V.O.

Their mom pushed me forward. I thought about getting in the last word, but I felt my sense of humor leaving me. I was numb. I wasn't cut out to be a detective. Inside, Lindsay was sitting with the Makeup lady standing above her, patting her face. She looked completely fine. Her expression told me that I did not.

LINDSAY

Can you leave us alone please?

MARZIPAN V.O.

The makeup lady stared me up and down. I welcomed the hatred in her eyes. She walked out slowly, like she was waiting for Lindsay to change her mind.

MARZIPAN

Everyone here hates me.

LINDSAY

Yeah, sorry about that. You're probably gonna get fired. I didn't know what else to say.

MARZIPAN

How did you get away?

LINDSAY

I waited until you two were gone and then reappeared and hitchhiked a ride back. Most people stop for a beat up little girl.

MARZIPAN

So you watched that guy beat the shit out of me?

LINDSAY

Well, yeah, I mean, what could I have done? I would've gotten beat up too. I'm just a little girl.

MARZIPAN

Did you know that Sydney was writing the letters?

LINDSAY

Oh my God, was she?

MARZIPAN

Sydney is a better actor than you.

LINDSAY

You don't mean that. You're upset.

MARZIPAN

So the letters were just you and Sydney. All this shit for nothing. For a couple of girls playing pretend.

LINDSAY

I didn't put Sydney in the hospital. I didn't kill Wally. I didn't run us off the road. I don't know what's going on here. Do you?

MARZIPAN

This whole time, no one has been straight up with me!

LINDSAY

Why are you shouting at me?

MARZIPAN

Lindsay, you have to get out. Now! I don't know who it is exactly- maybe the studio, or your Dad, or Dennis Quaid, or the fucking government- but somebody wants to kill you.

LINDSAY

What did the guy in the car tell you?

MARZIPAN

He said, well, he said the studio wants to kill you. And use it to bolster Sydney's career.

LINDSAY

They want to kill me?

MARZIPAN

Lindsay, he called you regular. It was the biggest compliment he could've given you. You can be more than

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARZIPAN (cont'd)

an E True Hollywood Story. You can be happy all on your own, with no cameras around.

LINDSAY

Yeah, I guess I could.

MARZIPAN

Lindsay, this isn't about your talent. We all know you can be a star. But you shouldn't put your life at risk. You need to get out of here.

LINDSAY

But you do think she's better?

MARZIPAN

Lindsay, I am done with this shit.

MARZIPAN V.O.

Lindsay turned cold all of a sudden. She turned on me and snarled out.

LINDSAY

So then go. The only reason you want me to quit is because you're nostalgic for your childhood. Because you're fucking sad now. You're a loser now. And the truth is, you love that Sydney wrote fake letters because your life got to be interesting for a second. What were you doing before working here? Do you even remember? This is the most exciting it'll ever be for you. You'll brag for the rest of your life about knowing Lindsay Lohan. And I'm 12 years old. Grow up and stop acting like I'm the one who needs advice.

MARZIPAN

Well, you know what then? You want to stay on and do the movie? Enjoy it, Lindsay! Enjoy the fame and the fortune and all the other perks of being among the most emptiest people alive. I may be sad, but at least I have a soul and a beating heart. Oh, and I hope you get used to looking across from you and remembering that you're not even the most talented person with your genetic makeup. I am done with this place and these people and I am done with you, Lindsay.

LINDSAY

Well, I'm done, too.

MARZIPAN V.O.

She stomped out the back as I opened the front door.

MOMMY DEAREST

Where is she?

MARZIPAN

I don't know. Please get out of my way.

MARZIPAN V.O.

Everyone ran past me. I took a seat at the foot of the stairs. I didn't care what happened from this point forward. I was washing my hands of it. These Lohan girls and this garbage movie meant nothing to me. I stood up to leave, then stopped myself. The truth was, I was having a hard time remembering what came before this movie. Just then I heard a girl's scream.

(SCREAM)

(CLOSING MUSIC PLAYS)

THE VOICE

Lindsay was produced by Alex Genty-Waksberg, Hana Wuerker, Isabelle Platt, and Rachel Aronoff. Sound design and editing by Reiwena Tessema. Music by Tree Palmedo. With performances by Annie Fox as Marzipan. Bill Theisen as Gauze. Eileen Veghte as Lindsay and Sydney Lohan. Olivia Jampol as Mommy Dearest / Makeup Lady. And Robert Boles as The Voice.