

RED QUEEN CASTING CALL - BRUNI - READING

INT. MAC'S OFFICE - DAY

Bruni sits across from Mac. Irish sits to one side.

BRUNI

She's not crazy. She's just confused. She keeps changing; she thinks she's a man called Jack Bradley for an hour, then she's back to Alice.

MAC

Sounds like she needs you, not us.

BRUNI

That's what I thought too, initially.

IRISH

Why don't you take us through it? Can she explain what's happening?

Bruni leans forward, elbows on the table and hands joined.

BRUNI

No, and it's fascinating! Although she said that she is Jack Bradley, she provided virtually no evidence that she is, nor has she offered a suggestion as to how she was suddenly in a different body.

IRISH

What kind of evidence did you look for?

BRUNI

Actually, it was rather like I was doing some detective work! I asked her for some details about Jack Bradley, but, unfortunately, all she can tell me is that she remembers seeing a camp site.

Mac smiles at her enthusiasm.

MAC

Very smart, Bruni. Any idea what the problem might be?

BRUNI

It could be Dissociative Identity Disorder, or D.I.D., where patients create a fantasy world to escape a stressful situation.

(MORE)

BRUNI (CONT'D)

This morning, however, she woke up completely normal, only to immediately switch back again.

IRISH

What kind of stress? Emotional?
Physical?

BRUNI

It could be either, or both. It typically doesn't happen suddenly, though.

MAC

Why Jack Bradley? Why not Joe Bloggs? Or John Smith?

BRUNI

I don't know! It's a mystery! Alice believes that there is a Jack Bradley.

She sits back.

BRUNI (CONT'D)

Of course, it's possible that she simply made up the name, and we'll never find the connection. That would be most disappointing.

Mac watches her, his smile getting larger as he does.

IRISH

Why does Mrs. Grant need to hire a private detective? Should I go?

MAC

Come on, you're off duty. Besides, what else are you gonna do on your day off?

(to Bruni)

Unless you think Mrs. Grant'd mind?

BRUNI

I'm sure you're very trustworthy,
Detective Williams.

Mac does a vague maybe motion with his hand and she smiles.

MAC

He's great at keeping secrets.
Whatever you say won't leave this room. Right, Irish?

Bruni slides a large envelope across the desk as Irish nods.

BRUNI

You should take a look at these.

Mac opens it to reveal some black and white photos. He looks through them, showing them to Irish.

INSERT - THE PHOTOS

There are four photos. Two showing burns to a woman's nipple, and two burns to a woman's inner thigh.

BACK TO SCENE

MAC

Alice?

BRUNI

Yes. Taken this morning.

IRISH

How fresh are they?

BRUNI

At least a few weeks old.

MAC

She doesn't need a private detective, she needs the police.

BRUNI

Please. Can you just come and talk to her? I can't say any more.

IRISH

Have you been her psychiatrist very long?

BRUNI

About six months. She started seeing me after she had an automobile accident.