

**CARBON DATING!**

Spycam 102

**"THE TOPICAL"****FADE IN:****1 INT. DR. IAN SCISSIONS MOBILE DOCTOR'S OFFICE -- NIGHT 1**

Karen Awn is sitting on the bed scratching from her flea infestation. We hear a knock on the door and Dr. Ian Scissions walks in.

**KAREN AWN**

Hi Doctor.

The Dr. Ian Scissions looks at Karen's medical chart.

**DR. IAN SCISSIONS**

Well hello!

**KAREN AWN**

Thanks for seeing me on such short notice. I just came from my lawyers...

Dr. Ian Scissions reacts to that statement with concern.

**KAREN AWN (CONT'D)**

...after coming off that new dating game show, Carbon Dating! They're trying desperately to keep me from suing them after getting me infested with fleas,, just look!

(Sighs)

I was referred to come here and see you by that host, Death.

Karen Awn looks around.

**KAREN AWN (CONT'D)**

Though I was surprised that there were no signs or anything identifying that your office was here...

**DR. IAN SCISSIONS**

Oh, I only work on exclusive and SELECT patients. A flea infestation you say, huh? Well, let's see what we can do for you. Here, drink this...

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Dr. Ian Scissions hands her a bottle. Labeled "Acid ?".  
Karen Awn chugs it all and then chokes.

**KAREN AWN**

Ugh. What did you just give me?!

**DR. IAN SCISSIONS**

I'm not sure. I spilled some on the floor earlier and it burned a hole through it. But, I had no where to dispose of it and I needed an empty flask. Thank you. Now for your problem, here drink this.

Dr. Ian Scissions hands her the flask labelled "Sleepy Time".  
Karen Awn smells it and reluctantly chugs it.

**KAREN AWN**

Will this get rid of the fleas?

**DR. IAN SCISSIONS**

No. It will knock you out so I can apply the topical.

Dr. Ian Scissions looks at his watch.

**DR. IAN SCISSIONS (CONT'D)**

Oh look at the time! I'm running late. I don't have time to wait for the anesthesia to kick in.

Dr. Ian Scissions grabs the bottle marked acid and pours it in Karen Awn's lap. Burning can be heard, fleas can be heard screaming, Karen starts screaming but passes out from the Sleepy Time Juice.

**DR. IAN SCISSIONS (CONT'D)**

Now, we can begin.

Dr. Ian Scissions picks up some menacing tools. Sawing can be heard and blood can be seen flying.

**FADE OUT:**

**THE END**