

Molly stares at Highston to get a read on him. Highston is wary, but very taken with her. He smiles.

HIGHSTON

Hi.

Molly isn't sure what to make of Highston, but she softens. Flea walks by Danny, looking concerned.

FLEA

This guy is a moron. I'm starting to get a bad vibe here.

Flea sits next to Highston. The door opens and DR. GABLER, 40, enters. She sits and smiles benevolently at the three.

DR. GABLER

Welcome, I'm Dr. Gabler. Let's introduce yourselves, and tell us why you think you're here. Molly.

← START

Molly shifts in her chair.

MOLLY

I'm Molly Meeker and I'm here because I don't play well with others.

Dr. Gabler smiles, turns to Danny.

DANNY

I'm Danny St. Clair, and I'm an alcoholic. No, just kidding. I'm here because my search for truth and understanding has led me to total three of my parents' cars.

DR. GABLER

Good. And Highston.

DANNY

Highston?!

Highston nods and smiles as Danny laughs.

HIGHSTON

I'm here because I love my family and want them to feel better even though they're wrong.

FLEA

Excellent answer.

DR. GABLER

Very good, Highston, very good.

FLEA

It's like she's talking to a dog.

DR. GABLER

And tell us Highston, what is your biggest fear?

FLEA

Hold on, you don't even know these people yet.

Shaq sits down on the other side of Highston.

SHAQ

Flea is right. This is bullshit. Don't answer that.

FLEA

Just because this lady has a note pad doesn't mean she has the right to your most private thoughts.

DR. GABLER

Highston?

Highston looks over at Dr. Gabler.

HIGHSTON

Well, I would have to say...

~~FLEA~~

~~Run for it while you can Highston.~~

HIGHSTON

My biggest fear...

FLEA

Listen. There was this time I had lost my way a little bit, wasn't really inspired anymore. I was feeling constricted. Everyone was trying to tell me what to do. But they just didn't understand.

Highston leans forward, intense, empathetic. Flea jumps up and acts out his story.

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FLEA (CONT'D)

So one night I put on the X album "Los Angeles" really loud, and in that moment I had a total epiphany about why I wanted to play rock music in the first place. I started jumping around and threw my plate against the wall!

SHAQ

~~Wow! Your plate!~~

FLEA

~~Yeah, I was smashing shit. My daughter was like, "Papa, what's the matter with you?" So sweet. I threw myself on the ground. I was on the verge of tears, but they were happy tears.~~

Highston smiles.

FLEA (CONT'D)

That's where you're at, Highston. Other people will try to control you, but you have to find what inspires you, find your own path. When it's the right path, you'll know it. Does this feel right?

Highston looks around at the others. He shakes his head.

FLEA (CONT'D)

Does that help?

SHAQ

~~It helped me. Damn that was good, Flea. I have to get that album.~~

HIGHSTON

Yeah, that was much better than the stripper bar story. This one is actually pertinent.

DANNY

Who's he talking to? This guy's nuts!

DR. GABLER

Highston?...

Highston realizes they're all staring at him.

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~~FLEA~~

~~Just remember, ain't nothing wrong  
with you...~~

DR. GABLER

We're all friends here Highston...

~~SHAQ~~

~~These people are not your  
friends...~~

Highston looks at Shaq and Flea.

HIGHSTON

My biggest fear... is...

Highston looks at Danny and Molly, back to Dr. Gabler.

HIGHSTON (CONT'D)

... is...

Molly leans in, captivated.

HIGHSTON (CONT'D)

Is this.

DR. GABLER

I'm sorry?

Highston runs for the door and is gone. Shaq and Flea smile.  
Molly claps.

~~FLEA~~

~~Yes, Highston!~~

← END

INT. PSYCHIATRIC CENTER - HALLWAYS - DAY

Highston runs wildly through the labyrinth of corridors,  
looking for an exit. He opens up a door and ALARMS SOUND.  
He runs back down the main hallway as ATTENDANTS come running  
after him.

Highston sprints around the corner, confused, looking every  
which way. The attendants are joined by more staff. Flea  
and Shaq approach from a side hallway.

FLEA

Highston, you're a voluntary day  
patient! You don't have to run! I  
was using that term loosely.

Highston jumps onto the reception desk to avoid capture.

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