

FREUDIAN NIGHTMARE

Written by
Susan Lee Hahn

Susanleehahn@mac.com
847.224.5356
SusanLeeHahn.com

3312 Lealand Lane
Nashville, TN 37204

Copyright (c) 2017 All Rights Reserved

FREUDIAN NIGHTMARE

FADE IN:

INT. ANIMATION OF AN OVARY

The SOUND of a heartbeat accompanies an egg swelling up beneath the surface of an ovary. Overlap with cigar smoke.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. RENAIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

RENAIA BATEMAN (38, farm-girl gorgeous) climbs into bed with her husband, NORMAN BATEMAN (50+) in sexy lingerie and gives him the 'we're having sex right now' look.

On his night table is a photo of his daughter, KIMMY BATEMAN (20, haughty with too much cleavage and a seductive smile).

Renaia turns the photo face down as she turns off the light and climbs on Norman as if straddling a horse.

NORMAN

I've got a big day tomorrow,
Renaia.

RENAIA

Did you say, *Big*?

NORMAN

Patients to see, my awards dinner.

RENAIA

This is your idea of foreplay?

NORMAN

This is *your* idea of foreplay?

RENAIA

I've seen you order dinner with
more enthusiasm.

She climbs off, rolls over. Her retreat turns him on. He kisses her cold shoulder. She's baiting him.

The SOUND of someone puffing on a cigar alerts her, as if she has only heard it. She looks, but sees only shadows.

Norman literally rises to the challenge. He moves closer.

NORMAN
A Narcissist loves rejection.

RENAIA
No need to get too shrink-y.

He ramps up the foreplay. The SOUND of puffing gets louder.

NORMAN
What do you want, Renaia?

RENAIA
(warming up)
What are my choices?

NORMAN
You can have anything.

RENAIA
Anything?

She turns over and re-saddles him.

NORMAN
Renaia, are you ovulating?

RENAIA
You said *anything*.

He reaches in the top drawer for a condom. The PUFFING sounds gets louder. Renaia looks at the shadows. *Something moved*.

As he wrestles with the condom, Renaia buries herself in her covers and stares at the dark corner of her room.

NORMAN
Where are you going?

RENAIA
Good night Norman.

NORMAN
(whispering seductively)
You're not the only one who gives amazing head. I seem to remember you using the word 'miraculous.'

RENAIA
I don't want oral sex. *I want sex*.

NORMAN
You don't want sex. *You want sperm*.

RENAIA

I do want sex. *And sperm.*

He dives under the covers for oral sex. She picks his head up. They're face to face. The PUFFING gets even louder.

RENAIA

I'll go first.

She dives at his penis, as if on a mission. He lays back.

NORMAN

From a medical point of view, I feel compelled to tell you that the acid in your mouth will kill any live sperm, so if you're thinking-

RENAIA

It will not!

NORMAN

It will.

RENAIA

You're a shrink. Sperm survival isn't your area of expertise.

NORMAN

Which one of us has a medical degree?

Renaia pulls away from him, this time for good.

RENAIA

Analyzing me during sex is really a turn off.

NORMAN

I just don't want you to get your hopes up.

RENAIA

Now I don't want you to get your dick up! How's that?

NORMAN

You know how much it turns me on when you get angry at me.

RENAIA

You're an idiot!

NORMAN

You're the one with the specimen cup in your cosmetics drawer.

He kisses her shoulder. She shrugs him off.

RENAIA

What were you doing in my drawer?

NORMAN

I wasn't wearing your makeup, if that's what you're worried about.

He tries to rekindle the seduction. She throws off the covers. She's in really sexy lingerie, hard to resist.

RENAIA

If you want this, you're going to have to give me what I want.

Neither of them move for a moment.

NORMAN

Your body is so hot!

RENAIA

I'm more than a body, Norman.

Norman goes to the bathroom. She crawls back into bed.

Near the window, a figure emerges puffing away on a cigar. It's the feisty spirit of SIGMUND FREUD (60+).

The shadows from the trees shift with the wind as the spirit of Sigmund Freud emerges and kneels next to her. They're inches apart. She doesn't see him or even flinch.

SIGMUND

(quietly, encouragingly)
Don't give up, Renaia. We've both got a lot riding on this.

Smoke from his cigar hangs like a ghost in the moonlight.

CUT TO:

INT. ANIMATION OF AN OVARY

SOUND of a heartbeat as the egg bulges further in the ovary, straining to get free.

CUT TO:

EXT. RENAIA'S BACKYARD - DAY

Renaia swims in their pool. Norman opens the sliding patio doors dressed immaculately with a suit and tie.

He walks out to kiss her goodbye and leans over. Like Narcissus, he captures a glimpse of himself in the water.

NORMAN

I'm sorry about last night.

RENAIA

You can make it up to me. Let's go!
Right here. In the water.

NORMAN

I've got patients to see.

ARTEMIO VESPUCCI, their gardener (38, earthy, swarthy, and enamored with Renaia) walks around to the backyard.

ARTEMIO

Good morning, Dr. Bateman, Renaia.

NORMAN

Artemio! Is today your day?

ARTEMIO

No. I'm sorry to bother you. I wanted to check on the tomatoes I planted the other day. It's supposed to be a scorcher and they're still fragile seedlings.

NORMAN

Yes. Hot. Do what you have to do. Renaia, please don't be late tonight. It's a big night for me.

Renaia submerges in the water as Norman leaves. Sigmund suddenly appears on a nearby lounge chair.

SIGMUND

(to Renaia, insistent)
Don't even *think* about it.

RENAIA

(to Artemio)
Want some help?

Renaia jumps out of the pool, wraps a towel around her and helps him unearth the seedlings. Their sexual chemistry oozes like the mud all around them. Artemio can barely look at her.

SIGMUND
 (frantic to Renaia)
 We don't want HIS SPERM. We want
 Uber-shrink's sperm. Renaia,
 please. You're getting distracted.

They wrap up the seedlings and wheel them into the garage.

INT. THE GARAGE- DAY

They put the plants in a big refrigerator. He props the door open just enough so the lights stay on. Sigmund follows them.

ARTEMIO
 Keep it open. We don't want them to
 get too cold or they'll go into
 shock and suffocate. This should
 work until the heat wave is over.

Artemio adjusts the temperature, changes the bulb to a grow light, and arranges the plants. She hands him a can of soda.

CUT TO:

INT. YOGA STUDIO - DAY

Renaia teaches a class and demonstrates the poses. Sigmund shows up in various places around the room as she helps her students. A couple of times she pauses as if she sees him.

He tries to coax her on and is hilarious in his Yoga zealotry. At the end of class, she talks her students through a guided meditation- the Shavasana.

Sigmund sits quietly near her as if he's in a trance.

RENAIA
 Quiet your inner chatter. Find your
 center, breathe, and relax...

When the meditation is over, her students sit up while Sigmund snores loudly. He wakes up and puffs on his cigar.

RENAIA
 (bowing to her students)
 The light in me honors the light in
 you. Namaste.

STUDENTS
 (bowing to her)
 Namaste.

CONTINUOUS...

Renaia goes to a small office at the back of the studio. Her co-owner at the studio, ELLA LAZAROVICH, (40+ with a powerful presence) jabbars away on the phone in Russian.

ELLA
Why do you smell like a cigars?

RENAIA
Cigars? What are you talking about?

ELLA
Are you seeing someone?

RENAIA
No!

ELLA
That wasn't an accusation.

RENAIA
You know I'm trying to get pregnant. With Norman.

ELLA
Norman's is not the only sperm in town you know.

RENAIA
Are you suggesting that I sleep with someone else?

ELLA
There's always a sperm bank...

RENAIA
There's always a paternity test...

Ella suddenly sees Sigmund and nearly jumps out of her skin.

ELLA
Holy shit!

SIGMUND
You can see me?!

RENAIA
I don't smell that bad!

Ella turns her back to Sigmund. He gets in her face.

SIGMUND
You can see me! I can tell.

ELLA

Forget it.

SIGMUND/RENAIA

Forget, what?

SIGMUND

Thank God you can see me.

RENAIA

Is something wrong?

SIGMUND

Tell her about me!

ELLA

(to Renaia)

I'm just a little jumpy today.

RENAIA

Why's that?

She shoots Sigmund a glaring look.

SIGMUND

Because you see the spirit of
Sigmund Freud! Tell her. Coward.

RENAIA

Ella, is everything okay?

ELLA

(to Sigmund)

Yes. Nothing out of the ordinary

Renaia follows Ella's gaze but sees nothing unusual.

RENAIA

Are you looking at something?

SIGMUND

She needs to know. You need to tell
her. You know that.

ELLA

Ach! Renaia, do you know what I did
in Russia before I came here?

RENAIA

Wore big hats and went hungry?

ELLA

I was a *psychic therapist*.

RENAIA
You were a shrink too?

ELLA
Not like traditional talk therapy
where you complain about your
childhood and blame your parents
for all your neurosis- all that
useless *Freudian* crap.

SIGMUND
Hey!

Ella stops and glares at Sigmund again.

RENAIA
What do you keep looking at?

ELLA
(Directly to Sigmund)
No one. Nothing.

RENAIA
Why do you keep looking over there?

ELLA
Because...

SIGMUND
Because I'm here! Tell her!

ELLA
We're more than the sum of our
genetics or our early childhood
experiences or even our sex drives.

RENAIA
I know. I teach yoga.

ELLA
I've guided many people through
past life regressions.

RENAIA
What are you getting at?

ELLA
You're trying to have a baby.

RENAIA
You could be speaking Russian right
now and I'd have more of an idea of
what you're talking about. Tell me!

SIGMUND
 (Simultaneously)
 Tell her!

ELLA
 What if I told you that the spirit
 of Sigmund Freud is following you
 around because he wants to
 reincarnate into your future baby.

SIGMUND
 Finally!

They wait for her response.

RENAIA
 You're kidding.

ELLA
 I'm dead serious.

RENAIA
 You actually see Sigmund Freud in
 this room?

Ella nods to where he's standing. Renaiia looks. NOTHING.

ELLA
 Right there.

Renaiia looks long and hard at the space where Freud stands.
 She finally laughs with delight. Ella giggles a little.

RENAIA
 Oh thank God!

SIGMUND
 (opens his arms)
 Mamma!

ELLA
 You see him, too?

RENAIA
 No.

SIGMUND
 NO!

RENAIA
 I'm just happy that you're crazier
 than I am today!

CUT TO:

INT. RENAIA'S CAR - DAY

Renaia rambles on like a crazy person as she drives like the cartoon character, Mr. Magoo. Sigmund sits next to her.

Renaia doesn't actually see Sigmund, but talks to the space in the front passenger seat where he sits.

RENAIA

I don't know if you're here or not,
but if you are, please leave...

She nearly drives into an open man hole.

SIGMUND

Watch out!

RENAIA

Unless you're my guardian angel. If
you are, thank you for being here.

SIGMUND

Think of me as an old friend who
wants to come back into your life.

RENAIA

I'm crazy talking to myself.

SIGMUND

I've seen crazy and you're not it!

RENAIA

I'm losing my mind.

She moves into the intersection as a car barrels toward her.

SIGMUND

Or your eye sight! Watch out!

In the adrenaline of the moment, he grabs the steering wheel and swerves them out of harm's way. The car whizzes by.

Renaia sees Sigmund clearly for an instant.

RENAIA

Thank you.

SIGMUND

You're welcome.

He disappears in a flash.

RENAIA

What! Where did you go?

SIGMUND
I'm still here.

Renaia can no longer see him.

CUT TO:

INT. RENAIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Renaia dances around in sexy underwear as she gets ready for the big dinner. Music plays, keeping her mood upbeat.

The ovulation monitor sits on the sink. The "status bar" is a little higher, indicating that she's on her way to ovulation.

She punctures a condom in Norman's night table drawer with the back of her earring, then puts the earring on.

Sigmund dances with her. Though she can't see him, there's an underlying connection as their bodies move to the same beat.

Sigmund dances frenetically behind her. She turns around. They're face to face. She doesn't "see" him, but senses him.

SIGMUND
Renaia. Don't be afraid.

Renaia grabs her purse. Turns off the music and dashes off.

CUT TO:

INT. RECEPTION/UPSCALE HOTEL - NIGHT

An oversized head shot of Norman's smug face graces the lobby. He's the "Freudian Scholar of the Year." Renaia looks gorgeous as the trophy on his arm.

Sigmund slinks around the periphery of the room, puffing away on his cigar, looking lustfully at all the women.

DR. DONALD SPRING, (50+) rotund and sweaty approaches them. She slips away from Norman and heads for the bathroom.

DONALD
(kisses Renaia)
Renaia, you look gorgeous!

RENAIA
Thanks Donald. Nice to see you.

DONALD
How do you feel?

RENAIA

(jokingly)

We're in a room full of high-powered Shrinks. I'm afraid to answer that question.

DONALD

I'm a lowly urologist. You can tell me. *How are you?*

Donald's loud and obnoxious wife, WHEEZIE SPRING descends upon them. She hugs Renaia in an inappropriate way.

WHEEZIE

(flirtatiously)

Hi 'Naia. You look so delicious I could eat you up.

RENAIA

It's ***Renaia***.

DONALD

Wheezie. Please.

WHEEZIE

Dr. Spring.

RENAIA

You call your husband, Dr. Spring?

WHEEZIE

I also have other names for him.

DONALD

That aren't nearly as respectful.

WHEEZIE

Technically, I'm Dr. Spring too. But does he call me that? No.

DONALD

She's not a medical doctor.

WHEEZIE

PhD still means I'm a doctor.

RENAIA

See! You two do have something in common, you're both doctors.

WHEEZIE

That's about all we have in common.

DONALD
Even that's a stretch.

WHEEZIE
I'm a sex therapist; you're a Dick
doctor. Not such a stretch. Or,
maybe you're just a *Dick*.

RENAIA
Why do you two stay together?

SIGMUND
Mutual self loathing.

DONALD
We have two children.

WHEEZIE
Donald's too cheap to get divorced.

The tension between them is palpable.

RENAIA
If you'll excuse me, I was just
going to the Ladies' room.

WHEEZIE
I'll come with you.

RENAIA
No need.

WHEEZIE
How do you know I have no need?
You're not inside my bladder.

DONALD
Wheezie, leave her alone.

Renaia tries to escape. Wheezie follows her.

WHEEZIE
Let's talk about the baby.

RENAIA
What baby?

WHEEZIE
The one you're trying to have.

RENAIA
I don't want to discuss it.

WHEEZIE
Maybe I can help you.

RENAIA
Not unless you've got Norman's
sperm.

Renaia gives her a look.

WHEEZIE
I'm a trained sex therapist.

RENAIA
I don't need your help.

WHEEZIE
Oh, so you're already pregnant?

RENAIA
No. I'm not pregnant.

INT. LADIES ROOM/HOTEL - NIGHT

They enter two stalls. A few other women enter after them.

WHEEZIE
I've gotten a lot of people laid...

RENAIA
Wheezie, please stop talking.

WHEEZIE
I can help you two enjoy sex like
never before.

RENAIA
Do you understand what the words,
'stop talking' means?

WHEEZIE
You do masturbate, am I right?

RENAIA
No "off" button anywhere?

WHEEZIE
Everyone has an off button. It's
called a clitoris because it gets
you off!

Renaia comes out of the stall. The other women in the ladies'
room look very uncomfortable.

WHEEZIE

If you want to enjoy sex more, you should masturbate less. Once a day, max. Everyone should masturbate daily! Ladies? I hope you pleasure yourselves. I like to think of masturbation as a daily vitamin.

RENAIA

(quietly to the others)
Please- hit her over the head!

WHEEZIE

I'm sorry if this makes you uncomfortable, Renaia.

RENAIA

If you're really sorry, you'll pretend you don't know me.

WHEEZIE

When I see someone so badly in need of sperm, I can't help but offer advice. I'm so *compassionate*.

Renaia washes up, ignores Wheezie.

WHEEZIE

Have you tried an aphrodisiac like pot or cocaine?

RENAIA

You add new meaning to the word *inappropriate*.

WHEEZIE

Freud used Cocaine a *lot*. He used to have sex with his patients and they'd get high together.

RENAIA

What's it going to take to get you to stop talking! Especially about Freud. I'm sick of fucking Freud.

WHEEZIE

Freud was a genius.

Sigmund is suddenly sitting on the counter next to Renaia. She glances in the mirror, looks startled.

SIGMUND

Finally someone appreciates me.

The other women leave the bathroom. They're alone by now.

WHEEZIE

And probably the biggest pervert of
the Twentieth Century.

SIGMUND

Let's not pass judgment.

Wheezie doesn't notice the back of her dress tucked into the
top of her panty hose. She's not wearing underwear.

Renaia sees it, then says nothing. She puts on lipstick.

RENAIA

Let's play the quiet game. Let's
see who can go the longest without
saying a word!

WHEEZIE

I'm just trying to be a good
friend. What are friends for?

RENAIA

We're not friends, Wheezie. I don't
even like you. I never have.

WHEEZIE

Of course you don't. You probably
don't like anyone who has kids
because you want one so badly. I
don't take it personally.

RENAIA

Please, take it personally.

Wheezie laughs and misses her lips as she tries to put on her
lipstick. She's quite plastered.

WHEEZIE

I see you've still got your sense
of humor. Great defense mechanism.

RENAIA

I'll pay you fifty dollars to stop
talking.

WHEEZIE

If you ask me, motherhood is over-
rated. I've got two kids and it's
no picnic in my house.

SIGMUND/RENAIA

(laughing)

I'm sure it's not!

WHEEZIE

Here's the truth about motherhood-
it's for masochists and martyrs.
Kids are little "need" machines.
It's exhausting. If you love sex,
don't have kids.

RENAIA

Hundred and fifty? Two hundred?
Name your price to shut your mouth.

WHEEZIE

Your relationship with Norman will
change if you have a baby.

RENAIA

Maybe I'll be happier.

WHEEZIE

Let me tell you something about
men.

RENAIA

Please don't.

SIGMUND

I'd like to hear it.

WHEEZIE

When you marry a much older man,
you're marrying your father.

RENAIA

Donald's only eight years older
than you.

WHEEZIE

And Norman's twelve years older
than you.

RENAIA

My father wasn't twelve when I was
born.

WHEEZIE

Doesn't matter. You married your
father. So did I.

RENAIA

That's ridiculous!

SIGMUND
She's onto something.

WHEEZIE
Our husbands married much younger
women, which says a lot about them.

RENAIA
We're not that much younger!

WHEEZIE
There's a bit of a pedophile and a
pervert in every man.

SIGMUND
She might have a point there, too.

RENAIA
You're jaded because of your work.

WHEEZIE
You could always go for a younger
man, but then there's that whole
Oedipal weirdness- imagining that
he's sleeping with his mother.

RENAIA
So older men are cradle robbers,
and younger men are mother fuckers.
Where does that leave us?

Wheezie touches her arm gently, moves in to kiss her.

WHEEZIE
We have one another.

SIGMUND
Now we're talking!

RENAIA
You need serious help.

Renaia dashes out. Wheezie laughs. Sigmund follows.

INT. RECEPTION/UPSCALE HOTEL - NIGHT

Norman and Donald quietly confer in a corner.

NORMAN
Well?

DONALD

You've got the sperm count of an eighteen-year old.

NORMAN

I knew it.

DONALD

Are you finally going to give that gorgeous wife of yours a baby?

NORMAN

I'm getting a vasectomy. How does next Friday look? I'll call your office and set up an appointment.

DONALD

I'm not giving you a vasectomy.

NORMAN

You've got the steadiest hands in the business. I wouldn't trust anyone one else to snip my balls.

DONALD

I'm not snipping your balls.

NORMAN

Yes you are.

DONALD

No I'm not.

NORMAN

Have you ever won an argument with me, Donald?

DONALD

Have you told Renaia?

Renaia arrives back from the bathroom. Sigmund catches up.

RENAIA

Told Renaia what?

NORMAN

That I've got the sperm count of a virile eighteen year old.

RENAIA

Who told you that?

DONALD

I never said, *virile*.

Wheezie arrives with her dress still tucked into her panty hose, bare butt for all to see.

WHEEZIE
Who's virile?

NORMAN
Who do you think?

DONALD
(notices her bare ass)
Uh, Wheezie.

WHEEZIE
Not now, Donald. I'm congratulating Norman on his big *sperm count*.

She hugs Norman mostly with her boobs and whispers to him.

WHEEZIE
(not so quietly to Norman)
I've got a surprise for you!

Donald and Renaia share a look and smile as they look at her dress tucked into the panty hose. Renaia motions to Wheezie.

RENAIA
Wheezie, your ass is exposed.

WHEEZIE
(notices and laughs)
That's one way to start the party!

The dinner chimes ring as she shakes her dress down.

INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

The crowd shuffles into the expansive hotel ballroom. Norman and company are escorted to the "Guest of Honor" table. There's an empty chair next to Norman. Sigmund plops down.

NORMAN
Who are we missing?

WHEEZIE
You'll see!

Wheezie smiles triumphantly as KIMMY BATEMAN, (20) Norman's spoiled and seductive daughter makes her grand entrance.

RENAIA
(to Wheezie, furious)
You knew about this?

WHEEZIE

It's a big night for him.

Kimmy throws herself into her Norman's arms and creates a big scene. They kiss. Renaia looks like she wants to kill her.

KIMMY

(quietly to Renaia)
Cruella.

RENAIA

(quietly to Kimmy)
Lolita.

Kimmy sits down in the empty chair so now Norman's flanked by his two women. Sigmund doesn't move, so Kimmy literally sits down on him and through him. He likes it!

SIGMUND

Here we go!

Kimmy smiles and poses seductively next to Norman as photographers snap away.

Renaia motions for the waiter to keep her wine glass full.

A SERIES OF SHOTS as the dinner progresses with Kimmy upstaging Renaia every step of the way. Norman is so overly attentive to Kimmy that it would infuriate anyone.

Renaia gets ridiculously drunk. Sigmund hangs back, watching.

DONALD

(quietly to Renaia)
Renaia, I think you've had enough.

RENAIA

I've had enough, but not of this.

She downs another glass as Kimmy drags Norman onto the dance floor and dances like a stripper, gloating in Renaia's direction. Sigmund talks quietly to Renaia.

SIGMUND

I can see why you want to kill her,
but you've got to suppress the
impulses and focus on the goal.

RENAIA

(drunkenly to Sigmund)
I'm Kimmy! I dance like a slut and
want to sleep with my daddy!

SIGMUND

Renaia, get a grip. She could
derail this whole thing if you let
her get to you.

They watch her dance. It's mesmerizing and nightmarish.

RENAIA

(mocking Kimmy voice)
Watch me shake my boobs!

SIGMUND

She does she have a killer body!

Kimmy puts her arms around Norman's neck and dances on his
feet as if she were five. He's putty in her hands.

RENAIA

(to Sigmund)
Do you see this?

They both watch Kimmy for a moment. She's pressed up against
Norman, head on his chest, breasts against his body.

DONALD

(to Renaia)
Are you talking to me?

RENAIA

(refers to Sigmund)
I'm talking to him!

Donald looks at the empty chair where Sigmund sits. Sigmund
perks up because he knows Renaia finally sees him.

Donald gets Renaia some coffee and makes her drink it.

SIGMUND

Renaia, can you pretend that you
don't want to kill Kimmy?

RENAIA

(to Sigmund)
I can try, but it isn't going to be
easy.

DONALD

Try to do what?

RENAIA

Pretend that I don't want to kill
Kimmy.

DONALD
Renaia, are you all right?

SIGMUND
Excuse yourself so we can talk.

RENAIA
(to Donald)
You'll excuse me...

On the dance floor, Kimmy and Norman continue to get cozy.

NORMAN
Twenty-one is a big birthday. Have you thought about what you want as a special birthday present?

KIMMY
What I've always wanted.

NORMAN
Sweetheart...

KIMMY
Just think about it, okay?

NORMAN
I'm married to Renaia now.

KIMMY
She's just your wife. I'm your flesh and blood.

NORMAN
No mistaking that.

KIMMY
You're the only one who really understands me.

NORMAN
And you're the only one who really understands me.

KIMMY
So you understand why I don't want to share you. And don't tell me it's projection or sublimation or a Narcissistic personality disorder that I got from you because it's so much more than that.

NORMAN
You really are my daughter!

Renaia looks like she's about to vomit.

QUICK CUT TO

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Renaia vomits into the toilet. She emerges from the stall, rinses out her mouth, and splashes cold water on her face.

She confronts herself in the mirror as Sigmund sits up on the counter next to her. They're alone.

RENAIA
(to herself in the mirror)
Get a grip!

SIGMUND
You're almost ovulating and we've
both got a lot riding on this.

Renaia turns directly to Sigmund and confronts him.

RENAIA
(boldly)
Will you please shut the fuck up?

SIGMUND
You do see me!

RENAIA
You're really getting on my nerves.

SIGMUND
Do you know who I am?

RENAIA
My psychotic hallucination? My
imaginary friend? My schizophrenic
roommate?

SIGMUND
I'm Sigmund Freud- *THE SIGMUND
FREUD.*

RENAIA
That's what I was afraid of.

SIGMUND
Don't be afraid! I'm here to help.

RENAIA

I didn't do any major drugs in college so I'm thinking this must be stress-related or alcohol-induced. Or, I have a brain tumor.

SIGMUND

You're fine..

RENAIA

Then I've got a killer migraine and I'm seeing you instead of the flashing lights.

SIGMUND

I'm here to help you handle your husband.

RENAIA

I can handle my husband.

SIGMUND

You don't know how him like I do. He's a neurotic, sexually-obsessed, emotionally stunted, Narcissistic Alpha male. You're smart enough to know that when it comes to manipulating men, you need help!

RENAIA

I don't need help.

SIGMUND

How's that working out?

RENAIA

Go away you smelly, stupid figment of my imagination.

SIGMUND

I can't go away. Not yet.

RENAIA

Then stop talking to me!

SIGMUND

Do you want to have a baby or not?

RENAIA

With you? THE Sigmund Freud.

SIGMUND

I'm not just THE Sigmund Freud.

RENAIA

I thought you just said...

SIGMUND

I'm also your future child. I picked you as my future mother. At the rate you're going, neither of us will get what we want.

Just then, Wheezie walks in.

WHEEZIE

There you are. They're about to present Norman with the big award.

She leaves Sigmund on the counter. He follows her.

INT. DINNER PARTY - NIGHT

She arrives in time to see him strut up to the podium.

NORMAN

I'd like to thank the Psychoanalytic Institute for this esteemed award. Sigmund Freud once said, "For each of us, destiny takes the form of a woman." For me, destiny has taken the form of two women- my wife, Renaia Bateman. Thank you sweetheart for all your love and support and for understanding how important my work is to me. And to my darling daughter, Kimmy Bateman who is the great light of my life and an amazing dancer as I'm sure you've all noticed.

Sigmund sits in the empty chair next to Renaia's and whispers to her. She tries to ignore him.

SIGMUND

(overlapping his speech)

We could work as a team. I know this guy inside and out. I know how he thinks, what really motivates him. If you listen to me you can get what you want from him.

RENAIA

(not quietly enough)
Shut up!

Kimmy hears her.

KIMMY

(quietly to Renaia)
Your days are numbered, Mommy
Dearest.

NORMAN

(from the podium)
Sometimes, I feel as if Sigmund
Freud himself is looking over my
shoulder- not literally or I'd have
to put a little Haldol in my
Martini- and I often wonder what he
would say about my work and my
contribution to the field of
Psychoanalysis.

SIGMUND

I would say, shut up you pompous
ass. You've got it all wrong!

NORMAN

My hope is that he would say, "Good
job, Norman."

SIGMUND

Not a chance you self-important
prick.

NORMAN

Or maybe he would tell me that I'm
just a neurotic, egotistical guy
with dreams of grandeur.

SIGMUND

Bingo.

Renaia smiles at Sigmund's comments. As Norman drones on in his speech in the background. Renaia turns and faces Sigmund. They exchange a look and a pact is made.

Norman finishes his speech. They hand him the award. He arrives back at the table and kisses Kimmy first. She hams it up, but gets no reaction from Renaia whose gaze is locked with Sigmund's, though she appears to be staring into space.

CUT TO:

INT. RENAIA'S BATHROOM- NIGHT

Instead of seductive lingerie, Renaia wears a weathered nightgown. Norman waits for her in their bed, reading.

SIGMUND

Remember, you're not interested in sex tonight.

RENAIA

(while brushing her teeth)
This will only work if he wants to sleep with his grandmother. Men don't want to sleep with their grandmothers too, do they?

Sigmund considers the comment.

SIGMUND

Depends on the grandmother.

INT. RENAIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

She turns off the light and climbs into bed. Sigmund sits in the corner.

NORMAN

What's with the outfit?

RENAIA

I'm tired.

NORMAN

You're mad because I paid too much attention to Kimmy tonight.

RENAIA

I'm not mad at all.

NORMAN

Tiny bit jealous?

RENAIA

Not at all. I'm happy for you.

NORMAN

Not jealous of Kimmy?

RENAIA

In so much as you have a daughter and I want one, then okay, I'm a little jealous.

NORMAN

I mean, because of how much attention I give her.

RENAIA

Actually, I feel sorry for Kimmy.

NORMAN

Why would you feel sorry for her?
She's got everything. She'll never
have to worry about money, she's
gorgeous, smart, sexy...

RENAIA

Will she ever find happiness?
She'll never be satisfied with a
man because who could possibly
measure up to you?

NORMAN

I see your point. Poor Kimmy.

SIGMUND

Brilliant!

RENAIA

Good night, Norman.

NORMAN

How tired are you?

RENAIA

I had a little too much to drink.

She turns away from him and pretends to be going to sleep. He
snuggles up next to her and starts kissing her neck.

NORMAN

I just want to make love to you.

RENAIA

Not tonight.

She plays it really cool, which gets him even more aroused.

SIGMUND

Playing hard to get, oldest trick
in the book.

Norman reaches for a condom. Soon, they're making love. She's
on top. Sigmund comes over to the bed, starts to instruct
her.

SIGMUND

Not on top. Roll him over.

RENAIA
 (to Sigmund)
 Go!

SIGMUND
 You increase your fertility chances
 if you're on the bottom.

RENAIA
 (to Sigmund)
 Go!

NORMAN
 (stops for a moment)
 Don't you mean 'come?'

RENAIA
 'Go' is the new word for, 'come.'

Renaia motions for Sigmund to leave the room. He's horribly
 distracting and stays longer than he should.

She fakes an orgasm as Norman climaxes.

NORMAN
 I'm going, I'm going, I'm GONE,
 baby GONE!

CUT TO:

INT. RENAIA'S BATHROOM- NIGHT

Sigmund waits for her, puffing away on his cigar. She slips
 into the bathroom as Norman snores in the next room. She
 holds up the sperm-filled condom. They examine it for drips.

RENAIA
 What is wrong with you?

SIGMUND
 I'm a doctor.

RENAIA
 You're a pervert.

SIGMUND
 It's nothing I haven't seen before,
 and at a very young age.

RENAIA
 I don't want you watching me or
 talking to me while I'm having sex.

SIGMUND
I really enjoyed it.

RENAIA
This is sick. Especially if I'm
going to become your mother.

SIGMUND
All men fantasize about sleeping
with their mother - I'll just have
more visuals than most!

She wipes off the bottom of the condom. No drips.

RENAIA
No holes and I pierced it earlier.

SIGMUND
I know. I saw.

RENAIA
He's always outsmarting me!

SIGMUND
At least we have some sperm.

RENAIA
I'm not fully ovulating yet.

SIGMUND
When do you think?

RENAIA
A day or two.

SIGMUND
Put this in the coldest freezer
that you have. We'll thaw it when
the time is right.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE- NIGHT

Renaia checks on the heirloom tomato seedlings in the refrigerator as she hides the sperm-filled condom in the freezer compartment. The plants still look healthy.

Continuous as she walks through the dark backyard...

EXT. RENAIA'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Kimmy sits in the shadows, unseen, quietly smoking a joint. Renaia checks the other plants as she talks to Sigmund.

RENAIA
You have to stop watching me when we're having sex.

SIGMUND
I can't leave your side.

RENAIA
Why not?

SIGMUND
You're the reason I'm here. You're like my energy source.

RENAIA
Then stop instructing me during intercourse. It's unnerving.

The joint glows as she inhales.

SIGMUND
Oh no! Kimmy's here!

KIMMY
Well what do you know. It's crazy Mommy Dearest. Does daddy know you've got an imaginary friend who watches you have sex?

RENAIA
I don't have an imaginary friend.

KIMMY
Then who were you talking to?

RENAIA
Uh... You.

KIMMY
No you weren't. You didn't even know I was here.

RENAIA
I saw you.

KIMMY
No you didn't. And I wasn't instructing you during sex!
(MORE)

KIMMY (cont'd)

If I ever see you having sex with my father, it will cost at least a hundred grand in therapy. And I assure, I wouldn't be this calm.

SIGMUND

Change your tactic.

RENAIA

Actually, I was talking to my plants.

KIMMY

They watch you have sex? From the garden? You're a nut case.

RENAIA

Plants don't sleep, unlike humans, which probably explains why you're not sleeping- because you're not human.

KIMMY

Nice try, psycho step-mom.

RENAIA

You're a spoiled brat. I'm going to tell your father that you're smoking pot?

KIMMY

He knows. He gave it to me. Why waste his best medicinal on you.

RENAIA

He gave it to you?

KIMMY

I asked him for it and he always gives me what I want.

RENAIA

I noticed.

KIMMY

He's not going to give you what you want. You're never going to have my father's baby, Renaia.

RENAIA

We'll see about that.

KIMMY
 (cackling)
 We will, won't we?

RENAIA
 Have I mentioned that I hate you?

SIGMUND
 Just keep walking away from her.

KIMMY
 As if I care!

SIGMUND
 She's not worth it. Think good
 thoughts. We've got SPERM in the
 freezer, waiting to thaw and
 impregnate you.

She smiles at Sigmund who does a great job distracting her.

RENAIA
 Good night Kimmy. If I ever have a
 daughter someday, I hope she's
 nothing like you.

RENAIA
 Oh she won't be. I guarantee it.

Kimmy laughs maliciously as Sigmund gets Renaia to go inside.

CUT TO:

INT. ANIMATION OF AN OVARY

SOUND of a heartbeat, the bulging egg is almost ready to pop.

INT. RENAIA'S BATHROOM- DAY

Renaia shows Sigmund the Clearblue stick. It's halfway up the
 ovulation chart. Norman knocks on the bathroom door.

NORMAN
 Renaia? Are you okay?

RENAIA
 Have a great day at work, honey.

She goes out of the bathroom with her ovulation kit wrapped
 up in a magazine. She kisses him on the lips.

NORMAN
You're in a good mood.

RENAIA
I'm off to teach yoga. Let's have
sex again tonight.

NORMAN
Kimmy's staying with us.

RENAIA
She's not in our bed.

SIGMUND
(quietly to himself)
Want to bet?

Renaia throws Sigmund an angry look. Norman sees it.

NORMAN
What was that look for?

RENAIA
No look.

NORMAN
I saw a look.

RENAIA
I'll bet everyone at the hospital
is still talking about your great
speech last night!

She slips on some yoga clothes as he kisses her goodbye.

NORMAN
You know how I feel about having
sex when Kimmy is in the house.

RENAIA
You feel disloyal. Is that healthy?

NORMAN
I can't help it.

CUT TO:

INT. YOGA STUDIO - DAY

Renaia arrives with Sigmund in tow.

ELLA
I wanted to talk to you about...

SIGMUND
 (to Ella)
 She sees me now. We're a team.

ELLA
 Renaia?

RENAIA
 He's sort of growing on me.

ELLA
 (calmly but firmly)
 Renaia, you have to be careful who
 you join forces with from the
 spiritual world.

RENAIA
 He's helping me...

SIGMUND
 We got Norman's sperm...

RENAIA
 He understands Norman...

SIGMUND
 Who better than Sigmund Freud!

Ella avoids Sigmund and speaks only to Renaia.

ELLA
 I'm sure that's what he told you
 and what you want to believe, but
 you don't know his ulterior motive.
 He could have another agenda that
 he's not telling you about.

SIGMUND
 My motive is to be born.

ELLA
 Do you know why he wants to come
 back as your child?

RENAIA
 Because he's an expert on Freud?

ELLA
 (to Sigmund)
 Tell her.

Sigmund shares a look with Ella.

RENAIA
Tell me what?

SIGMUND
I love you and I want to come back
as your child.

ELLA
(to Renaia)
Remember. It's still your life.

RENAIA
I know.

ELLA
It's only his *potential* life.

RENAIA
But he's Sigmund Freud!

ELLA
He was Sigmund Freud in his last
life. In this life, he'll be
a baby who sucks and poops, just
like all the other babies.

Renaia seems suddenly stressed and uncomfortable.

SIGMUND
(to Renaia)
I've been waiting a long time to
reincarnate because I don't want to
be born to just anyone.

ELLA
(sternly to Sigmund)
Flattery will get you no where.

RENAIA
It was sort of working for me.

Students arrive and Renaia and Ella go into "teacher" mode.

Renaia goes out to mingle with the students. This time,
Sigmund stays in the office and watches through the glass.

SIGMUND
(to Ella)
She doesn't need to know ALL the
reasons why I'm here.

ELLA
Yes, she does.

CUT TO:

EXT. RENAIA'S BACKYARD - DAY

Renaia returns home from her Yoga class. Kimmy lounges on a raft in the pool in a skimpy swim suit sipping a diet coke.

RENAIA
So you're going to do nothing until
you leave on Friday?

KIMMY
I'm working on my tan, which is
more productive than Yoga!

RENAIA
Whatever you do, DO NOT use sun
screen. I relish the idea of you
getting leathery and wrinkled -
maybe even a little fatal skin
cancer.

KIMMY
Sticks and stones, Mommy Dearest.

RENAIA
I'm going to make some lunch. Would
you like something- a salad, a
sandwich, a Drano cocktail?

Sigmund lounges on a chair close by, enjoying their banter.

KIMMY
Just Diet Coke. I like mine really
cold so I rearranged your little
garden in the garage refrigerator.

Renaia runs to the garage. The refrigerator door is closed,
the temperature's on super-cold and the plants are in shock.

Renaia runs back out to the pool with a couple of dead plants
in hand. She's enraged.

SIGMUND
Calm down. You give her too much
power when you get so angry.

RENAIA
(screaming)
Look what you did! You killed them.

KIMMY

Boo fucking Hoo. They're just plants.

RENAIA

They're heirloom tomatoes from Italy. Look at these!

KIMMY

Oh please. They're tomatoes. Go buy some at the grocery store.

RENAIA

They're not just any tomatoes. They were a gift from my gardener.

Renaia jumps into the pool in a rage and pushes Kimmy off the raft. Kimmy screams as her hair gets wet.

She takes a swing at Renaia who ducks just in time. Norman arrives home as they're going at it.

SIGMUND

Renaia...

NORMAN

Kimmy!

RENAIA

Norman?

NORMAN

Renaia?

KIMMY

Daddy! She attacked me.

NORMAN

Kimmy, darling are you okay?

KIMMY

Your psycho wife tried to drown me over some wilted plants.

RENAIA

What are you doing home?

NORMAN

Is that true, Renaia? Did you try to drown my daughter?

RENAIA

You didn't answer my question.

NORMAN
You didn't answer mine.

KIMMY
And my hair's wet. I never get my
hair wet. You know how long it
takes me to get it perfect.

NORMAN
Why did you attack Kimmy?

SIGMUND
Don't go on the offensive. You'll
appear guilty.

RENAIA
I didn't attack Kimmy.

KIMMY
She pushed me off my raft.

SIGMUND
(to Kimmy)
Shut up you spoiled little twat!

Renaia nearly laughs.

RENAIA
It was an accident. I was just
swimming next to her and...

NORMAN
You're in the pool with your
clothes on, Renaia.

SIGMUND
The plants! You did it for the
plants.

RENAIA
I had to get the plants hydrated
quickly to save them.

KIMMY
So untrue! Did your imaginary
friend tell you to say that?

RENAIA
I jumped in and didn't realize that
her raft would tip over.

KIMMY
Liar! She pushed me off.

RENAIA

It was an accident.

KIMMY

Last night she was talking to an imaginary friend. She's nuts. I mean, fucking c-r-a-z-y! Crazy.

RENAIA

You can spell. All that money on you education wasn't wasted!

SIGMUND

Wrong direction. Feign innocence. Pretend you like her.

NORMAN

What's she talking about? Do you have an imaginary friend?

RENAIA

She was high.

KIMMY

She needs some help. How can you not see how unstable she is?

RENAIA

She told me you gave her your medicinal marijuana.

NORMAN

Renaia, I want an explanation.

RENAIA

Well, Norman, it's simple...

SIGMUND

Make something up from your childhood.

RENAIA

In metaphorical terms, my plants are like my dreams or my babies... ever since I was a little girl living out in the country.

KIMMY

How about in reality? Your plants are just plants. Nut job.

NORMAN

Did you push Kimmy off her raft?

RENAIA

I may have over-reacted when I
tried to save my plants.

She gets choked up as if tormented inside. She gets out of
the pool with the plants and lays them lovingly in the sun.

SIGMUND

Brilliant performance. Apologize to
the brat. Right now. You have to!

Renaia turns to Kimmy.

RENAIA

Kimmy, I'm sorry I got your hair
wet.

KIMMY

Are you sorry for trying to drown
me or *kill me*?

RENAIA

I wasn't trying to drown you or
kill you and I'm sorry if you
thought that.

NORMAN

(to Renaia)

Your behavior has been very
strange. Are you taking anything?

RENAIA

She's the one who has been smoking
your pot.

NORMAN

I checked your prescription list at
the hospital pharmacy and found
Clomid.

SIGMUND

You don't want him to know!

RENAIA

I have a prescription for it, but I
never picked it up. I'm not going
to take it until we decided what to
do about having...

KIMMY

Never going to happen.

NORMAN

Kimmy, you don't need to be cruel.

RENAIA
 (to Norman)
 Thank you, Norman.

SIGMUND
 End on a good note.

RENAIA
 Why don't you two take a break and
 make us some lunch while I try to
 revive the plants?

SIGMUND/NORMAN
 Great idea!

Renaia gets out of the water to attend to the plants. Kimmy gets out of the pool and gives Norman a kiss and grazes her wet boobs on him. She sneers toward Renaia.

SIGMUND
 (to Renaia)
 Get as far away from her as you
 can. No good can come from this.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Renaia goes back to the garage to get the rest of the plants.

RENAIA
 I wish I had drowned her!

SIGMUND
 Just try to endure her.

RENAIA
 What am I going to tell Artemio?

SIGMUND
 Forget about Artemio!

RENAIA
 I can't.

Norman listens at the door. Sigmund notices and alerts her.

NORMAN
 Who were you just talking to?

SIGMUND
 The plants!

RENAIA

The plants. Artemio says they respond to the sound of the human voice.

NORMAN

It sounded like you were conversing with someone.

RENAIA

I was conversing with the plants. Are you spying on me?

NORMAN

I'm starting to worry about you.

RENAIA

Why did you follow me here?

NORMAN

Kimmy asked me to get her another Diet Coke.

SIGMUND

Don't say anything about Kimmy.

RENAIA

I wasn't trying to drown her.

SIGMUND

You're not listening!

NORMAN

I think you really need to resolve your issues about her.

SIGMUND

Deny. Deny. Deny.

RENAIA

I don't have issues about Kimmy.

Renaia hands him a diet coke.

CUT TO:

INT. RENAIA'S KITCHEN- DAY

Norman and Kimmy make tuna sandwiches for lunch.

KIMMY

Do you think tuna smells like snatch?

NORMAN

Depends on the woman and on the tuna!

KIMMY

(tuna under his nose)
Smell like anyone you know?

NORMAN

Not like anyone I'd know for long.

Kimmy takes a bite, tries to feed it to him. They laugh.

NORMAN

How's your sex life?

KIMMY

Great! Yours?

NORMAN

It's, uh...

KIMMY

I don't want to know.

NORMAN

I wasn't going to tell you anyway.

Kimmy refers to the tuna. Norman gives her a look.

KIMMY

This is why we're so close. Because I can talk to you about anything and you know me so well!

NORMAN

About that vasectomy you wanted for your twenty-first birthday present.

KIMMY

It's your penis. I get it.

NORMAN

Why do you want me to -

KIMMY

I know I'm not supposed to be so *invested in your penis*, but I don't want to share you with another sibling and I don't trust her. I think she's crazy.

NORMAN

It's scheduled for Friday morning
after I take you to the airport.

She throws her arms around him, ecstatic.

KIMMY

Really!?! This means so much to me.

Renaia enters with Sigmund close behind.

RENAIA

What's all the excitement?

KIMMY

Daddy was just telling me about my
birthday present. It's what I've
always wanted.

RENAIA

What's that?

Kimmy looks at Norman. Renaia looks at Norman.

KIMMY

Tell her.

RENAIA

Yes, tell her.

Norman is stunned for a moment.

SIGMUND

This can't be good.

NORMAN

A new car!

RENAIA

Didn't you just get her a new car
when she turned twenty last year?

NORMAN

Yes, but not a BMW!

Kimmy laughs and screams with delight.

KIMMY

I got my nose done at sixteen, my
boobs done at eighteen, a Prius at
twenty, and a BMW at twenty-one.

NORMAN

You are one lucky girl.

KIMMY

Yes I AM!

RENAIA

Lucky wasn't the word I'd use.

SIGMUND

Allow me- SPOILED ROTTEN SLUT!

Sigmund does a little dance imitating Kimmy. Renaia smiles.

KIMMY

What's so funny?

SIGMUND

Sorry. I'm distracting you.

RENAIA

Nothing. I'm happy for you. You get everything you want and you never have to work for it.

KIMMY

You're not happy for me.

RENAIA

Does it really matter?

KIMMY

You're jealous of me. It's not my fault that you grew up poor.

NORMAN

Kimmy! That's enough.

RENAIA

I'm going to run these plants to Artemio's. Maybe he can save them.

NORMAN

Not staying for lunch?

KIMMY

It's tuna. Do you like tuna?

RENAIA

You two have some alone time.

CUT TO:

EXT. ARTEMIO'S GREENHOUSE - DAY

Renaia pulls up with the plants wrapped in damp paper towels. She gets out with Sigmund following close behind her.

RENAIA

Do you have to go everywhere I go?

SIGMUND

I do.

RENAIA

Can't you wait in the car, Mamma's boy?

SIGMUND

Nope! I need to be with you night and day. This is just the warm up act to pregnancy and motherhood.

RENAIA

I'm not giving birth to a grown man with no sense of boundaries and a constant need for attention.

SIGMUND

You already have one of those.

RENAIA

Seriously, you don't have to be on top of me all the time, do you?

SIGMUND

I do.

RENAIA

I'd like some time alone with Artemio.

SIGMUND

Not a chance.

RENAIA

Why not?

SIGMUND

Because I picked you and Norman as my future parents, not Artemio, young stud that he is.

RENAIA

Does it really matter where I get the sperm from?

SIGMUND

As far as I can tell, I've only got one more chance to reincarnate. That's why I really need Norman to impregnate you the next time you ovulate. Or, I'm out of time.

RENAIA

I'm going to be ovulating soon.

SIGMUND

Once you ovulate, we've only got twelve to twenty-four hours to make this happen. If not, that's it.

RENAIA

For *forever*?

SIGMUND

Forever is a hard concept.

RENAIA

Oh come on! You're dead. You still can't grasp *forever*? I thought you were some big intellectual.

SIGMUND

It's not like I'm a moron.

RENAIA

What if I don't get pregnant this time? Why not next month or a year from now?

SIGMUND

I don't have unlimited opportunities. It's like life, only without a body.

Artemio comes around from the back.

ARTEMIO

Renaia? I thought I heard your voice. You talking to someone?

RENAIA

I'm sorry to barge in on you.

ARTEMIO

It's no problem. What's up?

RENAIA
The tomato plants. My step daughter
closed the refrigerator and now
they're in shock.

ARTEMIO
Where are they?

RENAIA
My car.

Artemio and Renaia transport them to the upper deck.

EXT. ARTEMIO'S GREENHOUSE- TERRACE- DAY

It's beautiful up here- a haven with a view of the city and
rows of plants. Renaia is enamored with him and the place.

RENAIA
This is beautiful!

ARTEMIO
You like it?

RENAIA
I never imagined that you.

ARTEMIO
You thought I was just your average
gardener. I've got degrees in
botany and landscape architecture.

RENAIA
You're so young!

ARTEMIO
I'm thirty-two.

RENAIA
You look younger.

ARTEMIO
Does age really matter?

SIGMUND
(to Renaia)
You are NOT sleeping with him.

RENAIA
Not at all.

She discovers some Marijuana plants. Looks at him.

RENAIA
Are these what I think they are?

ARTEMIO
I have a license to grow them.

RENAIA
Medical marijuana?

ARTEMIO
Why do you think I have so many
doctors as clients?

SIGMUND
He's a drug dealer. Lets go. Bye
Bye swarthy Italian guy.

Renaia completely ignores Sigmund, which infuriates him.

RENAIA
Do you smoke a lot?

ARTEMIO
Hardly at all!

RENAIA
Why do you grow it at all?

ARTEMIO
My late wife went through some
pretty rough chemotherapy and this
stuff really helped her.

RENAIA
You were married?

SIGMUND
We were all married before- in one
lifetime or another. Let's go!

ARTEMIO
(clearly uncomfortable)
Yes, uh...

RENAIA
I'm sorry. I didn't mean to pry.

ARTEMIO
It's okay.

They look at one another. Sigmund tries to break the spell
with noisy banter, but Renaia isn't listening.

Artemio takes the wilted plants and puts them under grow lights in a green house. Renaia helps. He smiles. She melts.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL- DAY

Renaia pulls into the doctor's parking lot.

INT. HOSPITAL PHARMACY- DAY

Renaia and Sigmund wait at the counter behind a woman with her baby. The baby interacts with Sigmund in a sweet way.

The baby laughs. Sigmund kisses him on the head. Renaia watches, smiles. She's got another Clearblue in hand.

PHARMACY ATTENDANT

Name?

RENAIA

Bateman.

PHARMACY ATTENDANT

Hydrocodone?

RENAIA

Clomid.

PHARMACY ATTENDANT

Norma Bateman?

RENAIA

No, Renaia

SIGMUND

Yes! Say you're Norman.

RENAIA

What's it say on the prescription?

PHARMACY ATTENDANT

Take one every six hours for post-operative pain.

SIGMUND

That dog!

RENAIA

(to Sigmund)

Why?

PHARMACY ATTENDANT

I don't know why. Because that's what Dr. Spring ordered, I guess.

SIGMUND

Dr. Spring! Holy Shit!

RENAIA

(to Sigmund)

I don't get it. I mean, I'll get it later. Thank you. Just this.

She pays for the ovulation kit as Sigmund rants.

SIGMUND

Pain medication from that creepy Donald Spring can only mean one thing. Norman's getting neutered.

Renaia gives him a quizzical look.

SIGMUND

The fat fuck is a dick doctor! Norman's getting a Vasectomy!

Renaia gasps and hurries away from the Pharmacy counter.

RENAIA

How could he do that?

SIGMUND

Kimmy probably put him up to it.

RENAIA

I'm going to kill her!

SIGMUND

You can't, but I wonder if I can?

RENAIA

That little spoiled Bitch!

People are starting to stare since she looks like she's talking to herself. Sigmund steers her out the door.

SIGMUND

Stop talking to yourself.

RENAIA

I'm not talking to myself. I'm talking to you!

SIGMUND

No one else can see me, but you.

A woman walking by approaches her gently.

WOMAN

Is there someone I should call?

RENAIA

I'm fine. I'm an actress and I have an audition. I'm just rehearsing.

EXT. HOSPITAL- DAY

Renaia and Sigmund walk quietly to her car in the doctor's parking lot. They get in.

INT. RENAIA'S CAR - DAY

Renaia lets loose!

RENAIA

A vasectomy! What the FUCK!

SIGMUND

We don't know for sure if that's what it is. Maybe he's an addict.

RENAIA

He's not an addict, unless you call being obsessed with your daughter an addiction.

SIGMUND

No, that's a neurotic, Narcissistic compulsion. Addiction is pills or -

RENAIA

I know! I can't figure out who to kill first - him or her.

SIGMUND

Don't kill anyone or you'll end up killing me... and then yourself. It'll be a blood bath.

RENAIA

How could he?

She looks at Sigmund.

SIGMUND

He hasn't yet.

RENAIA

What? How do you know?

SIGMUND

You'd know if he had his balls
snipped. Take your temperature.

RENAIA

What?

SIGMUND

To see if you're ovulating. I want
to know how much time we have.

She takes it, still ranting with lips over thermometer.

CUT TO:

INT. ANIMATION OF AN OVARY

The egg is nearly ripe enough to break free, a spherical
bulge with only a thin membrane attached to the ovary.

CUT TO:

INT. RENAIA'S CAR

She shows him the thermometer.

RENAIA

98.9 - It was 99.3 When I ovulated
last month. Today or tomorrow.

SIGMUND

You've still got his sperm.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE- DAY

The garage is empty. They're alone. Reniaia opens the freezer
and looks for her frozen condom. It's missing.

She panics and finally finds it. It's an odd shape.

SIGMUND

Looks like a Rorschak test. Quick,
what's the first thing that comes
to your mind when you see this?

RENAIA
You're insane.

SIGMUND
Second thing?

RENAIA
How am I going to get that frozen
fried egg in my vagina?

SIGMUND
I thought it kind of looked like a
seal playing ball.

He turns it to the side. She considers it.

INT. RENAIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Sigmund and Renaia sit up in bed waiting for the sperm to
thaw. She's got her laptop open and she's searching.

SIGMUND
What's the best way to insert it?

She gives him a look.

SIGMUND
Second best way?

RENAIA
I'm not looking that up. I'm
looking you up.

SIGMUND
I'm right here...

She shows him her laptop screen.

SIGMUND
Father of psychology, Oedipal
Complex, cocaine user, blah, blah,
blah. Close that thing.

RENAIA
I don't know anything about you.

SIGMUND
Norman's practically a walking
Freudian dictionary.

RENAIA
He's a walking Freudian nightmare!

SIGMUND

What do you want to know about me?

RENAIA

How old were you when you first had sex?

SIGMUND

Define sex?

RENAIA

I thought you did that!

SIGMUND

I had somewhat of a sensual relationship with my nurse.

RENAIA

How old were you?

SIGMUND

Young. Nurse-age.

RENAIA

Isn't that child abuse?

SIGMUND

She was very nice to me.

RENAIA

Who was your first love?

SIGMUND

Gisela Fluss!

Renaia "Googles" Gisela Fluss. She reads quickly.

RENAIA

You were fifteen?

SIGMUND

She was the great love of my life.

RENAIA

It says here that in a letter to a friend you were also enamored with her mother.

SIGMUND

Of course I was enamored with her mother. I am- or I was- Sigmund Freud.

RENAIA

Were you always this lecherous?

SIGMUND

I loved her mother because I saw an older version of Gisela in her. I must have known that I wouldn't get to spend my life with Gisela, so I projected what she'd be like as an older woman. I was in love with Gisela at every age.

RENAIA

You really loved her.

SIGMUND

I never stopped loving her, even after my parents moved me to Vienna and separated us for good.

RENAIA

Did she know how much you loved her?

SIGMUND

I hope so.

RENAIA

Why didn't you marry her?

SIGMUND

They lived in the country near Freiberg, Moravia where I was born. Gisela wasn't Jewish and she wasn't fancy enough for my mother. There were other things that occurred...

RENAIA

You really are a Mama's Boy!

SIGMUND

It's much more complicated than that.

RENAIA

Tell me.

SIGMUND

(Holds up the liquid sperm)
Look, I'm almost thawed.

RENAIA

What about the Cocaine addiction?

SIGMUND
Research.

RENAIA
Research?

SIGMUND
This was before anesthesia.

RENAIA
It says here that you used to use
it as an aphrodisiac.

SIGMUND
Cocaine had medical applications in
surgery, pain management,
dentistry, and mental health.

RENAIA
And you had a good coke buzz too.

SIGMUND
I had a close friend who I was
treating with cocaine and he died
of a cocaine-induced heart attack.
It wasn't all fun and games.

RENAIA
I'm sorry.

SIGMUND
Are we done with this?

RENAIA
Did you sleep with your patients?

SIGMUND
Only the ones who I thought would
benefit psychologically.

RENAIA
Did you believe in the soul?

SIGMUND
I do now!

RENAIA
So you were wrong in your theory of
the subconscious. We're not just
the sum of our past experiences and
our sexual impulses.

SIGMUND

I wasn't "wrong"; I was a little incomplete. Time to insert me.

RENAIA

Is that why you want to come back, to set the record straight?

SIGMUND

(refers to melted condom)
Yes, but not the way you think.
Time to make a baby! ME!

RENAIA

That's your best foreplay?

Renaia takes out a basting device. She puts a towel under her butt while laying on her bed next to Sigmund.

She lifts her hips and squirts it in.

RENAIA

I can't believe he's going to lop them off.

SIGMUND

It's just a little snip.

RENAIA

I might lop them off!

SIGMUND

I think we should talk about something a bit more calming if you're trying to conceive.

RENAIA

This is weird. You're participating in your own conception.

Sigmund slides down on the bed so they're face to face.

SIGMUND

Close your eyes.

She closes her eyes. He watches her as if drinking her in.

SIGMUND

Breath in and smell the sweet summer air, ripe, and clear. Breath out and open up your consciousness to a different time and place. We're in a big field filled with golden wheat. It's summer.

(MORE)

SIGMUND (cont'd)

We're young teenagers discovering sex for the first time. I kiss you and your mouth tastes like Lingonberries and your eyes are bluer than the sky. You tease me as you take off your dress. You're breasts are soft and ivory white...

Renaia does some deep yoga breathing. She relaxes. Sigmund's meditation talk resembles hers at the end of her yoga class, but takes on a more personal, prophetic tone.

She removes the apparatus. The sperm is now inside her.

SIGMUND

It would be okay with me if you wanted to pleasure yourself...

RENAIA

Sigmund!

SIGMUND

What?

RENAIA

Stop talking.

She swings her legs around and puts her feet up against the wall. Sigmund does the same thing.

SIGMUND

Your ovulating in your throat?

RENAIA

You never know.

They lay together for several moments until the front door opens and she hears Kimmy's wicked cackle. Norman bursts in.

NORMAN

What are you doing?

RENAIA

Meditating.

NORMAN

Come see what I bought Kimmy for her birthday.

RENAIA

I'll see it later.

NORMAN
I called Wheezie and Donald.
They'll be here any minute.

SIGMUND
Take it easy. Just breathe.

RENAIA
Norman, I'm meditating.

NORMAN
Finish meditating and come out.

SIGMUND
Tell him you'll be out soon.

RENAIA
Please don't tell me what to do.

SIGMUND/NORMAN
Sorry.

Norman leaves. Sigmund lies next to her.

SIGMUND
I know you want to kill them both-

RENAIA
All of them! Norman, Donald,
Wheezie, and especially Kimmy!

SIGMUND
Keep your cool. I'll snoop around

RENAIA
I really don't want to see any of
them ever again.

SIGMUND
I know.

Renaia swings her legs around to get up.

RENAIA
I should just leave Norman and
start my life over without him.

SIGMUND
Thank you for not doing that.

CUT TO:

EXT. RENAIA'S HOUSE- DAY

Kimmy poses provocatively across her brand new BMW as Norman takes photos of her.

NORMAN

I know it's a little extravagant.

RENAIA

(sarcastically)

A fifty-thousand dollar car for a girl who's never worked a day in her life! Extravagant?! Nah.

Wheezie and Donald pull up. Wheezie screams as she gets out.

WHEEZIE

Oh my GOD! It's gorgeous. A gorgeous car for a gorgeous girl.

KIMMY

Thanks Aunt Wheezie.

WHEEZIE

I've got another inappropriate gift for you, but I'm waiting until dinner tomorrow to give it to you. I don't want to upstage your dad.

KIMMY

That's so thoughtful of you. Give me a hint.

WHEEZIE

I can't. You know I'm not good with secrets.

KIMMY

(seductively)

Just a teensy little hint.

WHEEZIE

Okay. Two words: *tight twat*.

Kimmy squeals with delight. Wheezie screams with her.

RENAIA

(quietly to Sigmund)

Kill me now.

Norman points his camera and captures Kimmy and Wheezie laughing, Renaiia holding back rage. Donald waddles up.

KIMMY

Now I'm dying to know.

WHEEZIE

I can't tell you anymore!

KIMMY

Is it a big dildo that moves from side to side like the Thigh Master?

WHEEZIE

No, but that's a great idea! You're such a smart girl.

RENAIA

A real genius.

KIMMY

Is it Ben Wah Balls?

Wheezie pulls them out of her purse.

WHEEZIE

Since you guessed! Gold plated.

KIMMY

Second best present ever!

The two women squeal with delight. Donald stands close to Norman. Sigmund has an arm around each man.

NORMAN

Beautiful, isn't it?

DONALD

Your wife? Your daughter? The car?

NORMAN

All of 'em. I'm a lucky man!

SIGMUND

And a son-of-a-bitch!

NORMAN

We're on for Friday morning. I set it up with your office.

DONALD

I saw. I'll go through with it under one condition.

NORMAN

What's that?

DONALD
You agree to store some sperm.

NORMAN
You mean keep my boys on ice?

DONALD
You can do it at the fertility
clinic at the hospital.

NORMAN
They store 'em and sort 'em there?

DONALD
They do. There's no downside to it.
You might thank me some day.

NORMAN
It might be too tempting to Renaia
if she ever found out and then she
won't need my middle man.

SIGMUND
Your *middle man*? Eww.

DONALD
(even quieter)
It'll soften the blow if Renaia
ever finds out.

NORMAN
She won't find out.

SIGMUND
Putz! She already knows!

DONALD
Think of Kimmy.

SIGMUND/NORMAN
(surprised)
Kimmy?!

DONALD
What if she ever needed your sperm?

NORMAN
I'm not giving her my sperm, we
could have retarded kids.

DONALD
In case she ever needed a sibling
for a DNA match. I'll meet you at
the clinic early. It'll be just us.

Back at the "twat" talk- Wheezie has her arm around Renaia, and tries to include her in the conversation.

WHEEZIE

(to Kimmy)

Renaia and I were talking the other day about why women go for older men. (to Kimmy) Have you slept with your father yet?

RENAIA

You're disgusting.

WHEEZIE

I don't mean *literally* slept with her father. Someone older.

KIMMY

I always date older guys. Men my age are so immature.

WHEEZIE

Men of every age are so immature.

KIMMY

I'm going to get a diet coke. Do you want one?

WHEEZIE

I'd love one.

KIMMY

Renaia? Diet coke?

RENAIA

No thanks.

KIMMY

Not even with a sperm ice cube?

Kimmy goes to the garage. Renaia follows with Sigmund behind.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE- DAY

Kimmy opens the freezer and searches under the steak for the frozen condom.

KIMMY

I see you've already had your little drink for the evening.

RENAIA

I don't know what you're talking about?

KIMMY

Then why did you follow me in here?

RENAIA

I changed my mind about the Diet Coke.

KIMMY

No you didn't. You wanted to see if I knew. I do. I know a LOT of things you don't know that I know.

RENAIA

You are so horrible!

KIMMY

And you are so desperate!

RENAIA

I'm not desperate.

KIMMY

Just a little FYI- condoms are filled with *spermicide* so if you thought your little frozen desert was going to bring you my father's baby, think again, *genius!*

Kimmy leaves with two cokes in hand.

SIGMUND

She's just saying that...

RENAIA

No. She's right, the little bitch.

Kimmy sticks her head back in the garage.

KIMMY

Say hello to your imaginary friend, you crazy whack job!

SIGMUND

Please don't do anything rash!

Renaia goes back out to the driveway. Kimmy gloats.

NORMAN

(to Renaia)

Everything okay?

RENAIA
I've got a headache. I'm going to
go lay down.

DONALD
Anything I can do?

Both Sigmund and Norman look at him.

SIGMUND/NORMAN
Leave her alone.

INT. RENAIA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Renaia lays back down on her bed, Sigmund at her side.

SIGMUND
I know you're upset, but I have
good news.

RENAIA
Whatever it is, it's not going to
cheer me up.

SIGMUND
Donald convinced Norman to leave a
deposit in the SPERM BANK!

RENAIA
Seriously?

SIGMUND
I heard them talking while the porn
star was talking to the Madam.

RENAIA
When? Where?

SIGMUND
First thing in the morning,
fertility clinic at the hospital.

RENAIA
You drive me a little crazy, but
you're starting to come in handy.

SIGMUND
I drive you crazy! You drive me
crazy, but in a good way.

RENAIA

Every time I talk to you and
someone sees me, I've got to talk
my way out of crazy!

SIGMUND

Soon you can talk to me all you
want, when I'm in your arms.

RENAIA

You'll probably never stop talking.

SIGMUND

I appreciate all you're doing to
get me back to another life.

RENAIA

By the time you can talk, you won't
remember any of this, will you?

SIGMUND

Probably not.

RENAIA

And I'll most likely chalk this
experience up to hormonal insanity.

SIGMUND

Something like that.

RENAIA

How will I know if it's really you?

SIGMUND

You'll just know.

RENAIA

We should have a sign or something.

SIGMUND

Why don't I just play with your
breasts all the time.

RENAIA

You'll be breast feeding.

SIGMUND

I'll play with them even when I'm
not hungry. I'll do this.

He makes a circular motion with his hand, then face.

RENAIA

That's all you've got?

SIGMUND
I'll be a baby.

RENAIA
How will I know for sure?

SIGMUND
You'll know. I promise you.

INT. RENAIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Renaia has fallen asleep and Sigmund watches over her. Norman comes in. She wakes up.

RENAIA
What time is it?

NORMAN
Almost ten. How's your headache?

RENAIA
Better.

NORMAN
I took Kimmy out for dinner. I brought you back some leftovers if you're hungry.

SIGMUND
You're hungry- for him!

RENAIA
I'm not hungry- for dinner.

SIGMUND
You're ovulating! Remember.

NORMAN
I know it has been stressful with Kimmy around.

SIGMUND
Understatement!

RENAIA
It has. It always is.

NORMAN
Let me make it up to you.

RENAIA
We could go away this weekend after she leaves. Just the two of us.

NORMAN

I've got a commitment this weekend.
I told you that. I was thinking
about making it up to you tonight.

RENAIA

What commitment?

NORMAN

You must have forgotten.

SIGMUND

Play along.

RENAIA

Where are you going?

NORMAN

To a conference with Donald.

RENAIA

What conference?

NORMAN

I mean camping, not a conference.

SIGMUND

The fresher the sperm, the more
potent it is.

Renaia rolls her eyes at Sigmund. Norman follows her gaze.

NORMAN

Renaia? Are you okay?

RENAIA

(to Norman)

Do you have any more of your
medical marijuana?

NORMAN

Really? You're not mad at me?

RENAIA

I didn't say I wasn't mad at you. I
just felt like relaxing.

NORMAN

You know how horny pot makes you!

RENAIA

Go get it.

NORMAN
I gave my last joint to Kimmy.

RENAIA
Your last joint?

NORMAN
Maybe she didn't smoke it all.

CUT TO:

EXT. RENAIA'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Norman goes out to the pool where Kimmy swims naked.

NORMAN
Kimmy, darling. Do you still have
some of that pot I gave you?

KIMMY
I do, but I hope you're not taking
it back. I love that pot!

NORMAN
I'll get you some more tomorrow.

KIMMY
Promise?

NORMAN
Have I ever let you down?

Kimmy gets out of the water naked. He hands her a towel. She
hesitates before wrapping it around her waist.

KIMMY
Wifey-poo want sex?

She gives him the rest of the joint.

NORMAN
We should have some boundaries.

KIMMY
No we shouldn't. This is what makes
us, us!

NORMAN
I love us!

CUT TO:

INT. RENAIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

She's quickly brainstorming with Sigmund.

SIGMUND

You could tie him up. Then he
couldn't put on a condom.

RENAIA

He'd never go for it.

SIGMUND

He might like it.

RENAIA

I can't do it.

SIGMUND

Because you don't want to objectify
him?

RENAIA

Because he'd never go for it.

SIGMUND

You deserve better than Norman.

RENAIA

I do!

Norman comes back in with the joint. He climbs into bed next
to Renaia, practically on top of Sigmund.

RENAIA

(to Sigmund)
Get out of here.

NORMAN

I just got back?

RENAIA

That's a new way of saying, let's
get high. *Let's get out of here.*

NORMAN

Are you making this up?

RENAIA

I hear it in my class.

They each take a hit.

RENAIA

I forgot how strong this pot is.

They settle into the high. Sigmund slinks toward the back.

NORMAN
Every part of my body is tingling.

RENAIA
Norman, do you believe in the soul?

NORMAN
The soul?

RENAIA
You know, that ethereal, profound part of every human being. The part that drives us- the center of our passions and inspirations.

NORMAN
If it'll enhance our orgasms, I'll believe in the soul. "I'm a soul man..." (starts singing).

RENAIA
I'm serious. I really want to know.

NORMAN
I don't believe in the soul. I believe in the libido.

He points to the "tent" in the sheet at his erection.

RENAIA
Freud believed in the libido and Freud was wrong, you know.

NORMAN
My penis believes in the libido. Look at him. He's a soul man too.

He dances his penis around to the song under the covers. Their laughter turns to passion. Renaia climbs on top of him. Just as he's about to climax, he calls out...

NORMAN
Kimmy! Kimmy!

Renaia stops, aghast. She recoils. He's so close!

RENAIA
You just called me Kimmy!

NORMAN
Role playing!

RENAIA
You're fantasizing about your
daughter when you're making love to
me. That's sick!

She's horrified. Bye bye soul man!

NORMAN
I just saw her naked in the pool.

RENAIA
She's a nightmare!

She gets out of bed. Dashes to the bathroom. Sigmund follows.
She turns on the shower to muffle their conversation.

SIGMUND
You should have tied him up.

RENAIA
He called me Kimmy!

SIGMUND
You're hysterical.

RENAIA
Of course I'm hysterical! I'm
married to a man who wants to sleep
with his daughter.

SIGMUND
He was high.

RENAIA
You're defending him?

SIGMUND
I'm not defending him.

RENAIA
You are.

SIGMUND
It was an honest mistake.

RENAIA
Enough with the Freudian bull shit.
Leave me alone. I need some space.

She steps into the shower. Sigmund goes back to the bedroom
and plops down next to Norman.

SIGMUND

(to Norman)

You're an idiot. I know you're obsessed with Kimmy, but you have to repress that urge. Better than acting on it.

Norman sits up in bed as if listening.

SIGMUND

You've got a gorgeous wife, who I'm in love with by the way. I really want her to be happy and you're just not capable of it, are you?

Norman turns toward Sigmund, which is also the direction of the doors to the pool. He turns so they're face to face.

SIGMUND

There. I said it. Hit me if you want. I'm in love with your wife.

Norman gets up and walks "through" him and opens the doors. No one is there. Kimmy and her naked body are gone.

Renaia comes out in a robe. Norman closes the doors.

RENAIA

What are you doing?

NORMAN

Getting some fresh air. I got a little too high.

RENAIA

Please close the door.

She looks directly at Sigmund. She turns off the lights.

NORMAN

I'm really sorry, Renaia.

SIGMUND

(to Renaia)

He sounds sincere.

RENAIA

(to Sigmund)

Shut up.

NORMAN/SIGMUND

It's an apology.

RENAIA

Let's never talk about this again.
It's my worst nightmare that you'd
rather be sleeping with Kimmy.

NORMAN

Did you ever think that maybe the
real reason why I don't want to
have any more kids is because I
don't want to be responsible for
screwing up another human being?

RENAIA

Are you admitting that you screwed
up Kimmy?

NORMAN

I spoiled her rotten. She has no
boundaries. I ruined her.

RENAIA

I can't believe you're finally
admitting it.

NORMAN

I can say it, but you never can.

RENAIA

What if you had a son?

NORMAN

I'd probably screw him up too- or
you'd screw him up!

RENAIA

I'd be a great mom.

NORMAN

I'm not saying you wouldn't, but
look at Freud.

RENAIA

I am.

NORMAN

He'd say that the mother-son
relationship is just as complicated
if not more so than the father-
daughter relationship. Parenting a
child of the opposite gender is
tricky.

RENAIA

Let's NOT look at Freud. Let's look at us. We could raise a child together, a normal, healthy child.

NORMAN

I love you for your optimism, Renaia. I really do.

RENAIA

But you don't believe it.

NORMAN

No, I don't. Let's talk about this tomorrow after Kimmy's birthday dinner. I'm too high to talk about anything. I think I'm hallucinating.

RENAIA

Yeah?

NORMAN

I thought I saw Sigmund Freud sitting on our bed.

CUT TO:

INT. ANIMATION OF AN OVARY - FALLOPIAN TUBE

This time the egg POPS OUT! It "free falls" down the fallopian tube- glowing with ripeness as if dancing!

INT. RENAIA'S BATHROOM- DAY

Her watch beeps and she checks the chart and takes her temperature. She's in FULL BLOWN OVULATION.

Sigmund looks delighted and anxious.

RENAIA

(to Sigmund)

Let's go get that sperm!

Sigmund is so excited he dances around, (like the egg).

CUT TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

She pulls into the parking lot and drives past Norman's and Donald's cars parked next to one another. She parks far away.

EXT. HOSPITAL- DAY

Sigmund follows close behind her.

SIGMUND
Why did you park so far away?

RENAIA
Those are their cars.

INT. FERTILITY CLINIC - DAY

Renaia sneaks into the women's room down the hall.

SIGMUND
Stay here so I can to find you.

RENAIA
Where are you going?

SIGMUND
I want to make sure I see where he
leaves the deposit.

Sigmund goes into the fertility clinic, checks all the rooms, and finally finds Norman and Donald together- NAKED!

Donald helps Norman with his sperm *deposit*.

SIGMUND
(freaks out)
You're schtupping him! That fat
fuck! What is wrong with you? I'm
not homophobic... but DONALD? EW!

Norman is just about finished.

NORMAN
I'm going, I'm going...

SIGMUND
I'm gone!

Sigmund zaps out of the room and paces the waiting room.

SIGMUND

(talks to himself)

Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God!
I'm going to vomit and I don't even
have a body yet. It's not so bad...
yes it is. At least I don't have
penis envy. HOLY FUCK!

Norman and Donald emerge from the room, dressed.

DONALD

They'll sort it, then store it.

Sigmund watches Donald write, BATEMAN on the specimen and
puts it in a refrigerator with male 'sorting' instructions.

CUT TO:

INT. WOMEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Sigmund slips back to the women's room. He's a wreck.

RENAIA

You OK? You look white as a ghost.

SIGMUND

Very funny.

RENAIA

Seriously, are you okay?

Sigmund sort of collapses.

RENAIA

Did you see where they put the
sperm?

SIGMUND

I did.

RENAIA

What else did you see?

SIGMUND

Nothing!

RENAIA

You're acting weird.

SIGMUND

I just watched my future father
jerk off. It's a tad disturbing.

Sigmund sits up. They're face to face. He's close enough to kiss her if only he had a body.

They hear Donald and Norman converse in the hall outside. Renaia's about to open the door a crack to spy on them.

SIGMUND
Get away from there!

RENAIA
(whispering)
They won't see me!

SIGMUND
Don't risk it!

She takes her hand off the door. He relaxes. They listen.

NORMAN (O.S.)
I'll see you tonight at Kimmy's
birthday. Not a word to anyone.

DONALD (O.S.)
All your secrets are safe with me.

NORMAN (O.S.)
And all yours are safe with me.

Sigmund winces.

RENAIA
What is it?

SIGMUND
Little gas pain.

RENAIA
You don't have a colon!

She opens the door a crack. They're gone. Sigmund zips through the door and gives her the signal.

They try to open the door to the Fertility clinic. Locked!

Sigmund sees a woman walking toward the building with authority- the FERTILITY NURSE, (powerful, manly).

He hustles Renaia back into the women's room. Sigmund and Renaia huddle at the crack of the door as they watch her.

RENAIA
Now what?

SIGMUND

You can't just go in and check it out like a library book.

RENAIA

Why not? I'm his wife. I have ID.

SIGMUND

It's his sperm and he doesn't know that you know he just deposited it. What if she calls him to authorize its release?

RENAIA

Good point.

She closes the door.

SIGMUND

So close, yet so far.

CUT TO:

INT. YOGA STUDIO - DAY

Renaia breezes in to teach her class. Ella searches Sigmund's face for information. He avoids her gaze.

RENAIA

I'm ovulating.

ELLA

Fertilizing too or just ovulating?

RENAIA

Hopefully both.

Ella looks hesitant, concerned.

RENAIA

Why the face?

ELLA

No face.

RENAIA

Yes face.

ELLA

Having a baby with someone ties you to him for a long time- lifetimes!

RENAIA

It also ties you to the baby.

ELLA

It's your life Renaia.

The students arrive. Renaia greets them and starts the class.

SIGMUND

How did you know?

ELLA

Know what?

SIGMUND

You can play as coy as you want,
but I know that you know. I can see
it in your eyes. When the time
comes, please help her everything.

ELLA

Of course. She's my dear friend.

CUT TO:

INT. RENAIA'S CAR - DAY

Renaia and Sigmund talk while she drives back home. Their conversation is INTERCUT with an interaction between Kimmy and Artemio back at the house.

As Renaia gets closer to her home, the editing gets tighter.

RENAIA

Any suggestions for your next name?

SIGMUND

NOT Sigmund...

RENAIA

Or Sigismund- wasn't that your real name?

SIGMUND

Very good. How about George?

RENAIA

George of the Jungle.

SIGMUND

Who's that?

RENAIA
Never mind.

SIGMUND
Freddy?

RENAIA
Freddy Kruger?

SIGMUND
Who's that?

RENAIA
Horror movie guy. How about
William, or Liam?

SIGMUND
Sounds pretentious.

RENAIA
How about Tom?

SIGMUND
Too ordinary.

CUT TO:

EXT. RENAIA'S HOUSE- DAY

Kimmy is at the side of the house washing her new BMW
topless! She's all sudsy and sensual looking.

INT. RENAIA'S CAR

RENAIA
Your name should *mean* something.

SIGMUND
How about Harold Richard. So then
my nickname could be...

RENAIA
You're so juvenile!

SIGMUND
Not yet!

RENAIA
What if you're a girl? How about
Summer? Or Lilah? Or Cleopatra?

SIGMUND

Cleopatra? There's a name I could get behind.

RENAIA

I'd call you, Cleo for short.

SIGMUND

I hate to disappoint you, but if you have a baby with Norman, I'm not going to be a girl.

RENAIA

You never know. Maybe it would be good for you to be a woman this next lifetime. Give you some perspective.

SIGMUND

You just want a daughter.

RENAIA

So badly.

CUT TO:

EXT. RENAIA'S HOUSE- DAY

Artemio pulls up in the driveway. He gets out and puts a small bag in his pocket. He rings the doorbell.

Kimmy sees the front of his truck from her vantage point.

KIMMY

Come around the side!

Artemio walks around and sees Kimmy and her big boobs all soaped up. She's hot! He's stunned and embarrassed.

ARTEMIO

I'll come back later.

KIMMY

You must be Artemio! Daddy said you've be by with a special delivery for me. It's my birthday tomorrow!

ARTEMIO

I'll leave this in the mail box.

KIMMY

No, give it to me. I'd hate for our mailman to discover it.

She turns off the hose and walks over to him. He can't move.

KIMMY

I love this pot! Did you grow it yourself?

ARTEMIO

It's not meant for recreational use.

KIMMY

You won't tell anyone, will you?
Can we smoke a little together?

As she moves in on Artemio, Renaia's car pulls in.

CUT TO:

INT. RENAIA'S CAR - DAY

She parks behind Artemio's car and turns to Sigmund.

RENAIA

What's Artemio doing here?

Back to the sudsy slut.

KIMMY

How about a birthday kiss? I'm almost twenty-one. It's good luck.

ARTEMIO

I don't think so.

KIMMY

I want it from you and I always get what I want.

She grabs his shirt, pulls him in, and kisses him on the lips as Renaia walks around the corner in time to see topless Kimmy kissing Artemio and getting suds all over him.

RENAIA

Artemio?

ARTEMIO

It's not what it looks like.

KIMMY
 (to Renaia)
 It's exactly what it looks like.

ARTEMIO
 Your husband asked me to drop off-

KIMMY
 Something special for me!

SIGMUND
 Step away from the sudsy slut.

Renaia races back to the car.

RENAIA
 I hate this family!

SIGMUND
 They are the gold medalists of
 dysfunction.

KIMMY
 (to Artemio)
 She's very moody. Unstable, really.

ARTEMIO
 Maybe she's just sensitive.

Kimmy takes Artemio's hand and places it on her breast-
 perfectly timed so that Renaia sees this as she pulls around
 Artemio's car and out the other end of the circular driveway.

EXT. HOSPITAL- DAY

Renaia parks and gets out, still fuming. Sigmund follows her.

SIGMUND
 Slow down

RENAIA
 I'm going to tell him off!

SIGMUND
 Norman or Donald?

RENAIA
 First Norman, then Donald.

SIGMUND
 They don't know that you know
 anything at all.

RENAIA

What do I have to lose?

SIGMUND

You have me to lose.

RENAIA

I can't go through with this.

SIGMUND

Will you please give me a minute to explain their behavior from a psychological point of view?

RENAIA

One minute.

SIGMUND

Norman really loves you or he wouldn't have deposited his sperm in the sperm bank.

RENAIA

Go on.

SIGMUND

Kimmy has him by the balls with guilt. In his mind, he abandoned her when she was little by divorcing her mother and since he has never resolved his own abandonment issues, he can't say no to her. Plus, he's so ego-driven that he's afraid for her to grow up emotionally, because if she does, she'll no longer adore him in that "daddy-saves-the-world" way that little girls who are stuck in their Electra complex hang onto. He's so lacking in inner self soothing abilities, that he needs her adoration to fuel his sense of worth and purpose. The man should be pitied, really. He can't get past his own, damaged ego. I think he married you and loves you because you're his best chance for depth and emotional growth. Without you, he's just one more lonely Narcissist.

RENAIA

You think he loves me?

SIGMUND
How could he not love you?

RENAIA
You're biased.

SIGMUND
I love you.

RENAIA
You do?

SIGMUND
I want to spend a lifetime with
you. Just get the sperm. You can
divorce him later...

RENAIA
This whole thing could backfire.

SIGMUND
Anything could backfire! Life is
unpredictable; that's what makes it
so exciting.

RENAIA
He's not going to agree to give me
his sperm.

SIGMUND
It's better to ask for forgiveness
than permission. I said that.

RENAIA
You did not.

SIGMUND
Just now. I said that.

RENAIA
The fertility clinic closes at
five. That's a little over an hour.

SIGMUND
Let's hope he's got a four o'clock
patient. If he's in the middle of a
session, he won't answer his phone
when they call to see if it's okay
to release the sperm. By the time
he gets the message, it'll be too
late.

INT. NORMAN'S OFFICE - DAY

The anterior office is empty. The clock on the wall reads a few minutes after four.

Renaia hangs outside, Sigmund zaps into Norman's office. He's on the couch and Wheezie in his chair. Roles reversed.

WHEEZIE
Fuck or suck?

NORMAN
Fuck.

WHEEZIE
Top or bottom?

NORMAN
Bottom.

WHEEZIE
Who?

NORMAN
Renaia.

WHEEZIE
Too safe.

NORMAN
Not therapeutic enough?

WHEEZIE
You want to know who I think?

NORMAN
Who?

WHEEZIE
(sing songy voice)
Ohhh Daddy, Ohhh Daddy, Daddy!

Sigmund looks intrigued and stunned.

NORMAN
You're a great therapist.

WHEEZIE
Say it.

NORMAN
I want to have sex with Kimmy.

Wheezie strips off her top, climbs on Norman, and pushes her big boobs in his face.

WHEEZIE
I'm Kimmy! Say it.

NORMAN
You're my sexual fantasy.

Norman and Wheezie strip off their clothes. Sigmund leaves and goes back to Renaia in the hallway.

RENAIA
Is he busy?

SIGMUND
Real busy.

RENAIA
Busy enough not to answer the phone?

SIGMUND
I'd bet my next life on it!

CUT TO:

INT. FERTILITY CLINIC - CONTINUOUS

Renaia strides in and goes up to the tough Fertility Nurse.

RENAIA
Hi. I'm Renaia Bateman, Dr. Bateman's wife. He left some sperm for me early this morning.

FERTILITY NURSE
(checking the schedule)
Do you have an appointment?

RENAIA
No. He was going to meet me down here, but got called away in an emergency. He's chief of Psychiatry.

FERTILITY NURSE
I know who your husband is, but without an appointment...

RENAIA

I'm sorry. I'm sure that's your policy, but you see I'm ovulating right now and I have to leave town tonight- my father's in Hospice...

Renaia's voice trails off and she gets teary-eyed.

FERTILITY NURSE

There's no release form here.

RENAIA

He was here this morning with Dr. Spring. I'm sure he would have signed one had he known. I have ID to prove I'm his wife.

FERTILITY NURSE

Legally, I have no authority to give it to you.

RENAIA

Can we call him? You close at five, right?

Fertility nurse looks suspicious.

FERTILITY NURSE

I can stay later.

RENAIA

Unfortunately, I can't. My father's in Cincinnati and I have to be on a plane.

Renaia conjures real tears. Fertility Nurse softens.

FERTILITY NURSE

I could lose my job releasing sperm without an authorization.

RENAIA

I'm sure we can protect you. Would you like to call him or shall I?

FERTILITY NURSE

I'll call him from my phone.

Fertility Nurse looks up his office number. Voice mail. Renaia gives her his cell phone. It goes to voice mail.

INT. NORMAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Wheezie straddles Norman's lap. His phone rings. Wheezie has on a "Kimmy" wig and flips her hair like Kimmy does.

Norman turns off the phone as they go at it.

CUT TO:

INT. FERTILITY CLINIC - DAY

Fertility nurse waits for the message to end.

FERTILITY NURSE

(into the phone)

Dr. Bateman, this is the fertility clinic calling. I'd like to talk to you as soon as possible. Please call back immediately at extension 2445.

Fertility Nurse hangs up the phone.

RENAIA

There's no telling how long he'll be and I don't want to miss getting my father's blessing on this new baby. I'll sign anything absolving you of any responsibility. Please, don't let this rare window of opportunity slip away from me. Not on a day like today.

FERTILITY NURSE

Follow me.

INT. FERTILITY CLINIC- EXAM ROOM - DAY

Renaia lies very quietly on the exam table in a gown, ready for the 'insertion.' Sigmund sits in a chair nearby. The lights are dim and soft music plays.

SIGMUND

Nice work, you always did have a theatrical side.

RENAIA

What does that mean?

He kisses her tenderly on the forehead. She almost feels it.

SIGMUND
How do you feel?

RENAIA
Nervous. Confused. Excited.

SIGMUND
Me too.

Another nurse enters.

NURSE
Are you ready, Mrs. Bateman?

RENAIA
I'm ready.

NURSE
This won't hurt at all. It will
feel slightly warm. Then you'll
need to lie very still for at least
an hour. What time is your flight?

RENAIA
My what?

NURSE
Your flight? What time do you have
to leave to see your father?

RENAIA
I need to leave around five thirty.

NURSE
That gives you about an hour. Maybe
you can lay down in the car on the
way to the airport.

RENAIA
While I'm driving?

SIGMUND
She's obviously seen you drive.

The nurse readies the sperm. Sigmund looks nervous.

NURSE
Shall we begin?

RENAIA
I'm ready when you're ready.

NURSE
Do you have a name for your son?

The nurse is about to inject the sperm.

RENAIA

You mean my daughter?

NURSE

Your husband had this sperm-sorted for a male and it's seventy-three percent accurate. You're probably having a son.

RENAIA

He got rid of all the female sperm?

NURSE

Didn't he tell you?

Renaia closes her legs and stops the insemination.

RENAIA

Can you give me a moment?

NURSE

Sure.

Sigmund and Renaia are alone. Renaia looks sad.

RENAIA

Can a true Narcissist ever really love someone else?

SIGMUND

No. Narcissists like Norman will never love anyone. It's a personality disorder and they don't have the ability for empathy - even for himself.

Renaia looks crushed.

RENAIA

He's such a son of a bitch. Why do you want him as your father?

SIGMUND

I don't. I want you as my mother.

There's a deep connection between them.

RENAIA

I really want you to have a life.

SIGMUND

Don't do it. Don't have his baby!

RENAIA

You won't have another chance, will you?

SIGMUND

Probably not.

RENAIA

You want to throw that away?

SIGMUND

I love you more than I want that chance. If you have his baby, you'll be tied to him for a lifetime- maybe even more than one.

RENAIA

I don't want to lose you.

SIGMUND

I don't want to lose you either and I want to come back to life so badly my whole soul aches! I don't want you to withstand this kind of emotional torture. Walk away.

RENAIA

But you might never come back.

SIGMUND

You'll never be happy with him, and Kimmy will torment you for the rest of your life. I love you too much for that to be your destiny.

RENAIA

You're so Oedipal already and you haven't even been born yet!

SIGMUND

Divorce Norman. He's too disturbed.

RENAIA

And he's a prick!

SIGMUND

It's way more than that.

RENAIA

What else do you know?

SIGMUND

This morning he had help collecting his sperm.

RENAIA

Help how?

SIGMUND

Donald! Both of them had their pants around their ankles.

RENAIA

No way!

SIGMUND

And this afternoon, his last patient was Wheezie, only she was his therapist and they were role playing...

RENAIA

Role playing what?

SIGMUND

Sex. Wheezie was pretending to be Kimmy. They were having sex. This family is world class crazy.

RENAIA

How could you have kept all this from me until now?

SIGMUND

I thought it would sway your decision.

RENAIA

You think!

SIGMUND

I should have told you immediately, before it got this far.

RENAIA

And to think I almost conceived you and brought you into this sick debauchery!

She closes her eyes and does some Yoga breathing to calm herself down. When she opens her eyes, he's gone.

RENAIA

Sigmund?

CUT TO:

EXT. RENAIA'S HOUSE - DAY

Renaia returns to an empty home. There's a note on the kitchen table with the name of the restaurant and time.

EXT. RENAIA'S BACKYARD - DAY

She goes for a swim in the pool. She's naked and alone. Artemio appears. He offers a sincere apology.

ARTEMIO

Renaia, please let me explain about earlier today.

RENAIA

There's no need to explain.

ARTEMIO

She grabbed me and kissed me. I was just dropping something off.

RENAIA

I don't need to know.

ARTEMIO

But I want you to know.

RENAIA

Why?

ARTEMIO

I don't know why. I just feel something for you that's honest. I can't explain it. I want you to know that I would never have kissed your topless step daughter. Frankly, I find her repulsive.

RENAIA

We have that in common.

He smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - KIMMY'S BIRTHDAY DINNER - NIGHT

Norman, Kimmy, Wheezie, and Donald celebrate Kimmy's birthday in a fancy restaurant. Renaia breezes in, defiant.

RENAIA

I'll make this brief.

KIMMY

One can only hope.

RENAIA

Kimmy, here's my birthday present to you. This is the LAST time I'm going to see you ever again.

KIMMY

What I always wanted.

NORMAN

(to Renaia)
Sweetheart...

RENAIA

Don't 'sweetheart' me.

WHEEZIE

Get her a drink. She'll be fine.

RENAIA

(to Wheezie)
Wheezie, I'll start with you.

WHEEZIE

I love going first.

RENAIA

I know all about your little therapy sessions with Norman, how you have sex with him and pretend to be Kimmy.

DONALD

Wheezie!?

KIMMY

You have sex with my dad as me?
What do you wear?

WHEEZIE

I'll tell you later.

NORMAN

This is absurd! Renaia..

DONALD

How could you!

RENAIA

Are you talking to Norman or to Wheezie?

(MORE)

RENAIA (cont'd)
Because I also know about your
little sperm depositing party this
morning, Donald.

Donald looks horribly sick. He and Norman exchange a look.
Wheezie gets angry at Norman.

WHEEZIE
(to Norman, then Donald)
You're fucking my husband? You're
fucking my patient?

KIMMY
(to Wheezie and Donald)
You're both fucking my dad?

RENAIA
Something I won't have to do ever
again! THANK GOD!

NORMAN
This is getting out of hand.

KIMMY
(crestfallen)
Are you gay, Daddy?

NORMAN
(to Kimmy, desperately)
She's crazy! You know that.

RENAIA
Tell that to the security cameras
at the fertility clinic. Kimmy,
there's proof of these two jacking
off together if you want to see it.
Time to lawyer up, gentlemen.

KIMMY
This is the worst birthday ever!

RENAIA
(to Donald)
For the record, Wheezie's gay too!
She's been coming on to me for
years.

WHEEZIE
I'm ambidexterous when it comes to
sex. It's a job requirement.

RENAIA
(to Kimmy)
Happy birthday princess, your dad
will fuck anything. He doesn't just
lust after you.

Kimmy is too stunned to speak.

NORMAN
I got a call from the fertility
clinic. Did you use my sperm?

KIMMY
(in a panic)
Daddy, you promised she wouldn't
have your baby!

Everyone squabbles as Renaia turns to leave.

RENAIA
I'd say you can all go fuck
yourselves, but I guess you already
have!

She walks out, triumphant, free.

CUT TO:

INT. OVARIES AND FALLOPIAN TUBE

The egg floats down to the end of the Fallopian tube and
disappears, absorbed into the lining.

INT. YOGA STUDIO - DAY

Renaia arrives early for her meeting with Ella.

ELLA
Where's Sigmund?

RENAIA
He's gone.

ELLA
Are you pregnant?

RENAIA
Thank God, no. I left Norman.

ELLA
Good for you!

RENAIA

I miss him, but it's for the best.

ELLA

Norman?

RENAIA

God no! Sigmund. I can't imagine why he or anyone one else would choose to be born into that family.

ELLA

I'll tell you why...

INT. YOGA STUDIO/OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Ella hypnotizes Renaia and guides her through a past life regression experience.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - MORAVIA - 1800S - DAY

GISELLA FLUSS (15), chases a butterfly in a field of wild flowers. Her long blonde hair and bright blue eyes radiate like the sun. The young Sigmund Freud (16) chases after her. Brightness surrounds them.

ELLA (V.O.)

Tell me where you are.

RENAIA (V.O.)

I'm in a field of tall, golden wheat. Sigmund is chasing me. Oh my God! I think *I'm Gisella Fluss*.

ELLA (V.O.)

Who?

RENAIA (V.O.)

Gisella Fluss. Sigmund's first and greatest love.

The young Gisela closes her eyes as Sigmund kisses her neck. They frolic and have an innocent, sensual experience.

ELLA (V.O.)

Go forward in time and tell me about your experiences together.

INT. HOME OF GISELLA FLUSS - DAY

Gisella, Sigmund, and her Mother, (FRAU FLUSS- 38) bake pies in their kitchen. Sigmund kneads the dough, Gisella cuts up apples and stirs them in a pot. It's a cozy scene.

RENAIA (V.O.)

We're in my home in the country.
I'm madly in love with Sigmund. My
mother is there. We have an
intimacy that's so pronounced that
I can feel it in my chest.

A SERIES OF SHOTS as Sigmund and Gisella sneak away to their little corner of the barn in the hay loft with their blanket.

They kiss and explore one another sexually. Their innocence and love are so tender and authentic that he's moved to tears while she holds him in her arms.

CUT TO:

INT. THE FREUD HOME - DAY

Sigmund and Gisella enter the small, country home.

RENAIA (V.O.)

We're at Sigmund's house to ask his
mother if he can live with us over
the winter.

Forbidden SOUNDS emit from the back bedroom. The bedroom door opens and they see Freud's young mother in bed with his half-brother.

Gisella pulls him away from the scene, but he's transfixed.

GISELLA

(whispers quietly)
We can't let them see us.

SIGMUND

(anger rising up)
No!

Before she can stop him, Sigmund storms into the room, his face contorted with rage.

His mother, AMALIE FREUD looks angry. His half-brother looks startled, but unconcerned.

SIGMUND

Get out of my father's bed!

AMALIE FREUD
 (tries to calm him)
 It's okay. Your father knows.

SIGMUND
 Is that why you wanted me to marry
 Paulina, so you two could do this?

AMALIE FREUD
 Siggie. Do you honestly think your
 old father could give me so many
 children at his age?

SIGMUND
 What do you mean? My sisters and
 brothers are really my aunts and
 uncles too?

AMALIE FREUD
 They're still your blood. Your
 brother is still your family.

SIGMUND
 (refers to his uncle)
 Am I my father's son or am I his?

His uncle laughs. Sigmund takes a swing at him, but his
 uncle/brother is stronger. Sigmund is overcome with rage.

RENAIA (V.O.)
 Sigmund is furious. I've never seen
 him like this. Paulina is his first
 cousin he was supposed to marry.

Sigmund gets hit so hard that he falls down. Gisella races to
 him. His mother suddenly sees Gisella and is livid.

AMALIE FREUD
 What is she doing here?! This is a
 family matter. Out with you! You
 will never see my son again.

She hits Gisella.

RENAIA (V.O.)
 That bitch. She gets caught in an
 illicit, incestuous affair with her
 step son and she hits me! No wonder
 why Sigmund was so screwed up.

CUT TO:

INT. YOGA STUDIO -DAY

Renaia lays on a yoga mat in the center of the studio.

RENAIA

They took him to Vienna. I never said a word about that day out of respect for Sigmund. I was heartbroken. I finally married someone else many years later.

ELLA

Did you ever see Sigmund again in that lifetime?

CUT TO:

EXT. FLOWER SHOP - MORAVIA - MORNING

A middle-aged Gisella Fluss opens her doors and puts out fresh buckets of flowers. She's still a stunning woman with long, luscious gray/blonde hair and shining blue eyes.

She spies Sigmund, (also middle-aged) sitting on a bench across the street. The day passes and he continues to sit there, watching her take the flowers in and out, waiting on customers, sweeping the sidewalk.

She finally closes the store and walks across the street, slowly, deliberately. She drops some wildflowers in his lap.

GISELLA

You've been waiting three days.

SIGMUND

Actually, it has been thirty years.

GISELLA

Seems like yesterday.

SIGMUND

Look how beautiful you are Gisella!

GISELLA

Siggie, why are you here?

SIGMUND

I'm trying to figure out why I ever left here.

GISELLA

You had no choice. You followed your destiny and all that your parents had planned for you- all that you planned for yourself- fame and fortune and a place among giants in the intellectual world. You couldn't have accomplished all that in a country town with a simple, country wife.

SIGMUND

Was that my destiny or were you my destiny?

GISELLA

Don't torture yourself, my love. I was your destiny for a while.

SIGMUND

I have to leave for London. It's not safe here for Jews.

GISELLA

Thank you for coming to say good bye.

SIGMUND

I've sat here for three days unraveling all the moments in my imagination of what our lives would have been like together.

GISELLA

How was it, our life together?

SIGMUND

It was beautiful. The road not taken is still the one that leads to my heart.

GISELLA

We loved one another.

SIGMUND

I still love you, Gisella.

GISELLA

And I, you, Sigmund. Maybe what we both really long for is our youth.

SIGMUND

No. I long for you, Gisela. I will always long for you. Just to be near you.

GISELLA

Still the romantic!

SIGMUND

You're getting more beautiful with age. You know that, Gisella.

GISELLA

Maybe your eyes are getting softer.

SIGMUND

Can you ever forgive me for leaving you?

GISELLA

I already have.

Sigmund takes her hand in his and kisses it.

CUT TO:

INT. YOGA STUDIO - DAY

Renaia comes out of the past life regression and hypnotic state, tears streaming down her cheeks.

RENAIA

(to Ella)

Thank you.

CUT TO:

INT. OVARIES AND FALLOPIAN TUBE-

Two Years Later. The passage of time is marked by her monthly cycle as two dozen eggs pop out of her ovaries and dance down her fallopian tubes.

CUT TO:

EXT. ARTEMIO'S GREENHOUSE ROOF TOP- DAY

Renaia sits amongst the bright plants in the early morning. She takes a bite of a big red tomato and smiles up at him.

RENAIA

I think these the sweetest yet.

Their baby daughter cries. Renaia picks her up and looks into her bright, soulful eyes.

RENAIA

(to the baby)

You can't be hungry again.

ARTEMIO

See you later, my beautiful girls!

RENAIA

Have a great day.

ARTEMIO

Any big plans?

RENAIA

The usual- nursing, napping,
pooping. Very exciting stuff.

The baby fusses and "roots" for more milk. Artemio leaves.

RENAIA

(to the baby)

There is no way that you're hungry.

Renaia finally gives in and whips out her breast.

RENAIA

(to the baby)

You just want to play with them,
don't you? I know you...

The baby makes a vague circular motion with her hands and face. Renaia holds her up and looks at her as if she's just figured out who the baby really is.

The baby smiles. Maybe it's gas.

FADE OUT.