

## Changeling 2 (OA)

F/R

Carol

You should eat. Eating is normal. You've got to do everything you can to look normal. It's the only chance you got.

(BEAT)

My name's Carol Dexter, what's yours?

Christine

Christine, Christine Collins.

Carol

Finish it all. I know it's hard but you gotta try.

(BEAT)

I heard them talking. You're hear on Code 12? Police action? The doctors, the staff, they figure that if the police brought you here, then there must be a good reason for it.

Christine

There isn't a good reason for it. I'm perfectly sane. And I will explain that to them.

Carol

How? The more you try to act sane, the crazier you start to look. You smile too much, you're delusional, or your stifling hysteria. And if you don't smile, you're depressed. And if you remain neutral, you're emotionally withdrawn. Potentially catatonic.

Christine

You've given this a lot of thought.

Carol

Yeah, I have. Don't you get it? You're a code 12, so am I. we're here for the exact same reason. We both pissed off the cops.

(BEAT)

See that lady over there, she's married to a cop, wouldn't stop beating her up. When she tried to tell someone about it, he brought her here. And that one, the police beat the crap out of her brother, broke both his arms, she tried to tell the papers.

Christine

And you?

Carol

I... uh...

(BEAT)

work nights.

(BEAT)

I mean, I "Work" nights.

Christine

Oh.

Carol

Yeah, in clubs, downtown. Yeah, well, this one client just kept hitting me, and wouldn't stop. So I filed a complaint, and it turns out, he was a cop. Next thing I knew, I'm here.

Christine

But they... they can't do that.

Carol

Are you kidding?

(BEAT)

everybody knows women are fragile.  
Their all emotions, an no logic. Got  
nothing going on upstairs. Every once in  
a while, they say something that's a little  
inconvenient, they just go fucking nuts.  
Pardon my French. If we're insane,  
nobody has to listen to us. I mean, who  
are you going to be believe, some crazy  
woman trying to destroy the integrity of  
the force? Or a police officer? Once  
they get us in here, we either shut up  
and behave, or we don't go home.

(BEAT)

Or, we go home like that.

(Nods to a woman with a lobotomy scar.)

Christine

Oh God.