

-SCENE FROM "ANDRES"-

INT. DOCTORS OFFICE - DAY

Andres saunters casually into the waiting room where MAN #1 and WOMAN #2 sit flipping through magazines. They barely acknowledge him when he comes in.

He goes over to the front desk where MONA, a pretty young receptionist sits typing away on her computer. They're very familiar with each other.

ANDRES
(flirtatious tone)
Hey Mona.

Mona picks up a pen and grabs the clipboard.

MONA
Here for your monthly checkup?

Andres leans forward gazing into Mona's eyes.

ANDRES
How do you know I'm not just here
to see you?

Mona giggles. She leans forward to expose her cleavage and seductively slides the pen she's holding down her chest.

MONA
I get off at four.

Andres gives her a wink. Mona picks up the phone and dials an extension.

MONA (CONT'D)
Dr. West, Andres is here.
(hangs up the phone)
He'll see you now.

ANDRES
See you at seven.

Mona's smile grows wider as Andres walks through the door to the back office.

Woman #1 glares at Mona. Mona returns the look with one of her own. Woman #1 falters and goes back to her magazine.

INT. EXAM ROOM - DAY

Andres walks in to see DR. WEST, a fairly athletic middle-aged man, examining his chart.

DR. WEST
Right on time as usual. Have a
seat, Andres.

Andres slides onto the table.

DR. WEST (CONT'D)
How's the back?

ANDRES
It's okay.

DR. WEST
Any complaints?

ANDRES
Nothing I can't handle.

DR. WEST
I'm sure. When was the last
time you experienced any pain in
your shoulder or back?

ANDRES
About three years ago.

Dr. West frowns shaking his head as he looks at his clipboard.

DR. WEST
I don't like what I'm seeing
here. I'm not completely
convinced.

Andres watches Dr. West take out a small pad of paper from his lab coat pocket and jots down a quick note. He rips the paper off the pad and pulls out a wad of money from his pocket. He sticks it on top of the paper and folds it in half.

He holds it out to Andres with a mischievous grin.

DR. WEST (CONT'D)
I think you need to see me
in a few weeks, Andres.

Andres smiles as he takes the folded paper with the money inside. He pulls out a medium sized box and hands it over to Dr. West.

ANDRES

Brought you a gift, Dr. West.

Dr. West retrieves the box and opens it to reveal a cheap looking gold watch posed on a stand. Dr. West removes the bottom of the stand to reveal a hidden compartment. Inside is a small bag of white valium pills.

DR. WEST

You know what I like.

Andres' phone goes off signaling a text message. He pulls it out and looks at it.

ANDRES

See you next month, Dr. West.

-END OF SCENE-