

ANTHONY SCHPOLYANSKY

Written by

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TONY (20s, dresses like he's 14) sits in an arm-chair across from another with a desk in between them.

Tony adjusts his trucker hat, slicks back his hair.

The door OPENS, DR. CHEN (40s) ENTERS.

DR. CHEN

Hi, Mr. --

TONY

Yo doc! Word up! What's the word?

DR. CHEN

Uh, nothing -- Good? How are you?

TONY

Can't complain, am I right?

DR. CHEN

Ssssure. Anyway, Mr. --

TONY

Call me Tony.

DR. CHEN

Okay, well, Tony, the tests came back and it seems like you had a bad reaction to the uh -- the --

Dr. Chen looks down at a chart.

DR. CHEN (CONT'D)

Meth-eh-lin-die-ox-ee-meth-amphetamine.

TONY

The wha?

DR. CHEN

The pills you took at the club.

TONY

The molly! Oh!

He SNAPS, CLAPS, POINTS.

TONY (CONT'D)

You want some?

DR. CHEN

Again, no, thank you.

TONY
You sure? I got teslas, instagrams,
autobots --

DR. CHEN
I'm not interested.

TONY
Oh, right, no need.

Tony sits up and TAP TAPS on a PRESCRIPTION PAD.

DR. CHEN
Look, the tests show that your
heart is starting to develop
serious wear which, at this rate
and at your age, is pretty early.

TONY
Hey, you know what they say; the
candle that burns twice as hot
burns twice as long!

DR. CHEN
You are so close but so very far --
look Mr. --

TONY
Call me Tony!

DR. CHEN
Mr. Schpolyansky --

TONY
Keep it D.L, doc, c'mon.

DR. CHEN
Okay, well, I'm seriously concerned
that if you don't stop with the
methylene --

TONY
The molly.

DR. CHEN
Yes, that, if you don't stop,
you're going to seriously hurt
yourself.

TONY
But the other stuff?

DR. CHEN
What other stuff?

Tony CRACKS A GRIN, pulls out his PHONE and taps it, reads through a list as Dr. Chen takes notes.

TONY

LSD, cocaine, xanax, vicodin,
codeine, nitrous, salvia, molly --
eyy, my guy -- adderall --

DR. CHEN

Okay.

TONY

-- wormwood, MXE, poppers, special
K, mescaline, sassafras --

DR. CHEN

Slow down -- Sassafras?

TONY

Oh! You kidding me? Didn't you go
to medical school for this?

DR. CHEN

They don't really cover club drugs.

TONY

It's MDA, y'know, MDMA but without
the other M?

DR. CHEN

And what's MDMA?

TONY

Jesus, doc, molly! Keep up! How you
gonna write me a subscription if
you don't know no drugs?

DR. CHEN

We don't *prescribe* designer drugs
to patients.

TONY

Wait.

Tony leans in.

TONY (CONT'D)

(sincere)

Then why am I here, again?

DR. CHEN

Your heart -- What other substances
have you been taking?

TONY

Well I'm not really take-*ing* anything, I just do whatever people give me, y'know? Some chick comes up to me, hands me a pill, I ain't saying no!

DR. CHEN

Like what?

TONY

Uhh, shrooms, tramadol, ativan, DMT, DXM --

DR. CHEN

Okay.

TONY

-- Wagon wheels, snickerdoodles, ginger snaps, animal crackers --

DR. CHEN

Sorry?

TONY

-- icebergs, romaine, batavias, butterheads, arugula --

DR. CHEN

Those are types of lettuce --

TONY

-- Aebleskivers, frosnappers, hindbaersnitters, direktorsnegls --

DR. CHEN

Mr. Shpolyansky! --

TONY

-- 10% luck, 20% skill, 15% concentrated power of --

DR. CHEN

Stop!

TONY

Alright, jeez.

DR. CHEN

So if I prescribe you a blood pressure medication, will you take it only at regular intervals?

TONY
Can I rail it?

Dr. Chen looks at Tony confused.

Tony PLUGS ONE NOSTRIL and SNORTS an IMAGINARY LINE.

DR. CHEN
Please don't do that. Please,
please, please don't do that.

TONY
If you say so, doc.

DR. CHEN
Remind me, do you have any
allergies?

TONY
Latex, lambskin, and polyurethane!

Tony goes for a HIGH FIVE. Dr. Chen leaves him hanging. Tony
DOESN'T PUT HIS HAND DOWN.

DR. CHEN
Let's put you down for an STD check
too. And when's the last time
you've had a physical exam?

TONY
My girl gave me on last night,
amirite?

DR. CHEN
Tony, I need you to be serious
right now, okay? You've developed a
life-threatening medical condition
that, if left untreated, could lead
to your very early death.

Tony PUTS HIS HAND DOWN, his face falls.

TONY
Oh.

DR. CHEN
I'm going to start you on a
regiment of medications that will
help with the internal swelling, I
recommend you stay away from the
recreational drugs, of course.

TONY
Yeah, of course.

DR. CHEN

And try to get in some light exercise aside from sex? A short hike or walk through the neighborhood.

TONY

Okay, yeah.

DR. CHEN

I'm sorry, Tony. I wish I had better news for you, but at least we caught this early which gives us a lot of options.

Dr. Chen stands up, Tony stands too.

DR. CHEN (CONT'D)

My receptionist can give you directions to the phlebotomy lab.

TONY

Oh, before I go, I wonder if you could write be a prescription for sildenafil? Generic.

DR. CHEN

Oh, Viagra? Sure.

TONY

Woah, doc, c'mon.

He readjusts his hat.

THE END.