

CUT TO:

INT. DR. TOBIAS TALK SHOW SET

DR. TOBIAS is the host of this Dr. Phil esque talk show.

The Audience applauds as Dr. Tobias stands up toward the audience and cameras with a wide smile and charming personality.

DR. TOBIAS

(motivational)

Alright! Hello everyone, thanks for tuning in, and welcome...To the Dr. Tobias show. I am your host Dr. Tobias, and today, we're going to breach a topic that has been a disease to marriages across the nation ever since the days of the founding fathers. Domestic Violence. Now for our first guest, and this may come as a surprise to most of you, but the victim is actually a male. His name is Travis Hanley. He's the hard working Principal for Goshen Elementary school here in Tampa Florida. And he also does counseling for the local YMCA. Truly a samaritan to the community. Ladies and Gentlemen, Please give a warm welcome to Principal Travis Hanley.

Audience applauds as TRAVIS enters. Travis is a big black man with a very intimidating appearance.

A FEMALE AUDIENCE MEMBER (FAM) laughs louder than others.

Travis and Dr. Tobias shake hands before taking their seats. Travis is nervous, not knowing what to expect, but slightly proud that he's come forward.

DR. TOBIAS (CONT'D)

Hello Travis. How are you doing?

TRAVIS

Good I guess. I just...I just really hope some kind of change comes out of this.

DR. TOBIAS

Hey! Coming forward about this problem is taking the first step to change.

(toward the audience)

Am I right?

Audience applauds. The FAM lets out one rude apathetic clap.

DR. TOBIAS (CONT'D)

So Travis. Why don't you tell us what's going on.

TRAVIS

Well. I've been married to my wife for nearly seven years. And I do love her. I care about her. But I don't think she loves me.

Dr. Tobias is very attentive, overdramatic with concern.

DR. TOBIAS

And why do you say that?

TRAVIS

Well... Being a principal for many years, I've seen many fights between other students. And usually, I can see in their eyes, that they really don't want to fight. But my wife... Every time she hits me, she has this ruthless look on her face. It's like she transforms into this monstrous demon that you see in movies that rise up from the depths of hell. And... I don't see the love. Not anymore.

Dr. Tobias nods his head.

DR. TOBIAS

I understand. And how long has she been beating you?

TRAVIS

Ever since a few months back, I can't accurately remember but... Before that we were perfect. Since then, she's been showing me a side, that I never even knew she possessed. I mean... She's really, really, strong.

DR. TOBIAS

What do you think has changed? Why do you think she's been feeling the urge to beat on you?

TRAVIS

I have a theory... but I'm not sure if I want to say. But I've been talking to all my friends, and they all have the same problem. They said for them, it started around December of 09. And that's around the same time she started assaulting me. It's really traumatizing.

DR. TOBIAS

Uh huh, well you said you have a theory, Travis. You've come this far, why don't you take it another step further. Talk to me.

Travis looks as if he wants to say something, but is too afraid.

Dr. Tobias nods as he stands up.

DR. TOBIAS (CONT'D)

Alright. It's alright Travis. Let's go ahead and bring out our next guest. Travis' wife, Chelsea Hanley.

Small, petite Chelsea enters, pissed off with an attitude as she walks past Dr. Tobias, ignoring his extended greeting hand. (If audience boos, Chelsea flicks the audience off). But the FAM claps wildly for her.

Chelsea approaches Travis, glaring as she slowly sits next to him.

TRAVIS

(high-strung)

I can't do this. Dr. Tobias, please. I can't... I can't do this.

CHELSEA

(attitude)

We're here now! You made me take off work for this shit! You're not going anywhere.

Travis gestures for Dr. Tobias to get security. Chelsea notices and punches Travis in the arm.

Dr. Tobias quickly regains control of the situation as he sits down.

DR. TOBIAS

Alright! Now Chelsea. Travis says you've been attacking him for a few months now. Do you wanna tell us what happened for you to feel the urge to abuse him?

Chelsea stares at Travis. Travis slowly turns to look at her. Chelsea rolls her eyes.

CHELSEA

I guess I finally just got tired off bottling up all my emotions. I only got one life to live, and I'd be damned if I'm gonna be walked all over.

The FAM claps for her. Dr. Tobias gestures for the audience to simmer down.

DR. TOBIAS

And how does he walk all over you?

CHELSEA

Everything he does just pisses me off! It makes me so fucking mad. I can't stand it.

Chelsea randomly punches Travis hard in the shoulders. Travis looks like he wants to cry.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

(frustrated)

Like last week! After I finished decorating the living room for St. Patrick's day, he had the nerve to suggest we put up marijuana printed curtains.

TRAVIS

(pathetically)

I told you baby. They were just jokes.

Chelsea just stares at him.

Dr. Tobias stands up.

DR. TOBIAS

Alright, we're still not clear on the source of this sudden aggravation. Let's go to the audience.

(to Audience)

Anyone have something they want to add?

The FAM raises her hand.

DR. TOBIAS (CONT'D)

(to FAM)

Yes!

Tobias gives the FAM the microphone. The FAM stands up.

FAM

I just wanted to say, I have so much respect for you, Chelsea. I had to dropkick my man just this morning. He left the toilet seat up! So yeah, power to you, and the second he steps out of line, you need to kick his ass down some stairs or somethin.

Travis shakes his head emotionally at the FAM. Chelsea notices and slaps him hard in the back of the neck. The pop of the impact echoes.

CHELSEA

I see you staring at her!

DR. TOBIAS

(stunned)

Well, in all my years of practice, I have to say, I've never seen anything like this. Travis. How do you deal with it all?

TRAVIS

Well...When I get a chance, and I really need some peace of mind. I like to go play golf.

As soon as Travis mentions golf, Chelsea shoots up from her chair and goes into conniptions.

CHELSEA

(temper tantrum)

See! I can't fucking believe it! I knew it!

(shouts)

(MORE)

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

This is how it all started! I asked him to stop playing golf!

TRAVIS

(pleads)

I was playing golf way before we even got married. I proposed to you on a golf course!

Chelsea comes closer and leans in on Travis, poking him in the head.

CHELSEA

(growls)

I asked you to stop.

DR. TOBIAS

Well Travis. Will you stop playing golf to make your wife happy?

Travis shakes his head in pity.

TRAVIS

Golf is my life.

Chelsea stands over him, looking down and shaking her head with a look like she wants to rip his head off. Suddenly she breaks out a grin. She picks up her purse and walks off.

CHELSEA

That's okay. Just wait to you get home.

(shouts)

WAIT TO YOU GET HOME!

Chelsea exits. Travis looks at Dr. Tobias.

TRAVIS

(whines)

See man! I knew this would happen man! Oh my god! I'm going to die!

Travis cries with his face buried in his hands as though a bully just stole his bike.

Dr. Tobias has a priceless stunned look as he turns to the audience and camera. He quickly breaks out a smile.

DR. TOBIAS

Well alright! When we come back, we have a former teen idol from the 80s. And he's coming forward about a life threatening drug addiction.

(MORE)

DR. TOBIAS (CONT'D)

We'll see if we can help turn his  
life around.

(hesitates nervously)

Alright! So don't go anywhere,  
we'll be right back.

Dr. Tobias holds the smile before relief and disappointment  
overcomes him.

He says scene.