

STREAMLINE YOUR CARE

by
Sarah Bullion

Story by
Cecelia Specht
&
Sarah Bullion

Mini Park Productions
(310) 420-8670

FADE IN:

INT. WOMEN'S CLINIC EXAM ROOM - MORNING

CECE is sitting on the exam table on a typical exam room, waiting. Posters on the walls detail male and female genitalia in disconcerting detail. There are stacks of brochures for STIs and birth control, etc.

There's a notice on the wall that says, "We are working hand-in-hand with Congress® to Streamline Your Care®!" and "Thank you for letting us Streamline Your Care®! Sincerely..." and a list of corporate sponsors and Visa/MC, PayPal, Western Union symbols.

Tilt up to the clock above her. 8:50am.

Cece sighs and looks around her. There's a pile of magazines on the counter. She grabs the one on the top and sits on the exam table.

CUT TO:

Cece tosses a magazine (different one) onto the pile next to her. She gets up, stretches and examines the anatomical posters with morbid curiosity. The clock reads 9:20.

CUT TO:

Cece opens cabinets. Drawers. She finds something interesting and shoves it in her pocket.

CUT TO:

Cece blows up a latex glove. She slips and the air blows her back in the face.

Tilt up to the clock. 9:45.

CUT TO:

The clock reads 10:15. Tilt down from the clock to find:

Cece is laying on the exam table on her back, kicking her feet off the end of the table and whistling.

Cece sits up as DOCTOR MAGGIE enters wearing a scrubs top and some kind of jumpsuit on the bottom with the arms tied around her waist. She's carrying a clipboard with Cece's extensive pile of paperwork. She's super perky.

DOCTOR MAGGIE

Hi there! I'm Doctor Maggie! It's nice to meet you...

(consults papers at length)

Cece.

CECE

(offering a little wave)

Hi.

Doctor Maggie plops down on a rolling stool and rides it over to as uncomfortably close to Cece as she can get.

DOCTOR MAGGIE

So, what are we gonna do for ya today?

CECE

(clearing her throat)

Well...? Um, I'm here for the... usual, I guess? PAP and such?

DOCTOR MAGGIE

PAP and such?

CECE

Um, yeah. Back in the day we used to call it An Annual? Like an, um, all-over thing?

(makes a circle over her abdomen)

PAP, breast exam...

DOCTOR MAGGIE

Ok then! So, we're doing things a little differently these days in order to Streamline Your Care®. It's going to save heaps of time! Hope y'll bear with us.

Doctor Maggie stands up and pulls on her jumpsuit. She raps on the closed door. Her jumpsuit reveals itself to be some kind of non-medical work overall. Like a mechanic wears but with reflecting stripes down the sides.

There are patches sewn on the front that say things like "Pepsi," "Dow Chemical," "KY Jelly" and "J&J" and a couple of prescription medicine sounding words.

DOCTOR MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Any questions before we begin?

CECE

Yeah, um...

Before Cece can continue the door bursts open and a stream of similarly jump-suited and also helmeted and gloved FOUR MEDICAL ASSISTANTS pour in.

DOCTOR MAGGIE

We're still ironing out the kinks so you be sure to let us know how the experience is for you!

The medical assistants start buzzing around Cece like a Pit Crew. Throughout there are mechanical noises similar to what you would hear from a pit crew.

ASSISTANT #1

Arms up.

Cece puts her arms in the air. ASSISTANT #1 peels off Cece's shirt leaving her in her bra.

ASSISTANT #2

Arms out.

Cece extends her arms out in front of her. ASSISTANT #2 puts Cece's hands through a paper robe.

Assistant #1 jams a thermometer in Cece's mouth.

Doctor Maggie crosses to some cabinets and pulls out her own helmet. Assistant #1 goes to lay out some tools.

Assistant #2 puts a stethoscope to Cece's back.

ASSISTANT #2 (CONT'D)

Cough please.

Cece coughs around the thermometer. Assistant #2 moves the stethoscope.

ASSISTANT #2 (CONT'D)

Again.

Cece coughs again. Assistant #2 moves the stethoscope, Cece coughs. Assistant #2 nods emphatically to Assistant #3 and #4.

At the signal ASSISTANT #3 grabs Cece's legs and pulls her to the very edge of the table. ASSISTANT #4 whips open a paper blanket and lays it over Cece's legs while Assistant #3 peels off Cece's skirt. Each assistant grabs a leg and puts it in a stirrup.

Assistant #1 rolls over a tray of scary looking devices and goop.

Assistant #2 pumps the hydraulic bed, jerkily raising it.

Assistant #4 gets a new clipboard of questions and crosses to Cece's head.

ASSISTANT #4

Do you or have you ever used intravenous drugs?

CECE

No.

Check.

Assistant #1 gets a blood pressure cuff and starts pumping away on Cece's arm. Assistant #2 removes the thermometer from Cece's mouth and consults it.

ASSISTANT #2

(to Assistant #4)

Temp 98.9 Degrees.

ASSISTANT #4

Check! 98.9 Degrees.

(to Cece)

Sexual partners?

CECE

Yes.

ASSISTANT #4

(impatiently)

Number, please.

CECE

(to Assistant #1)

Ow!

(to Assistant #4)

Uh...

ASSISTANT #1

(calling to Assistant #4)

Blood pressure 130 over 86.

ASSISTANT #4

(frowning at Cece)

That's a little high. *Number* of sexual partners.

Doctor Maggie skootches herself out of view under the blanket over Cece's knees.

DOCTOR MAGGIE
(yelling because she can't
hear herself)
Ok, Cindy. Let's get started.

CECE
It's Ce...

DOCTOR MAGGIE
What?

Doctor Maggie karate-chops the blanket so she can look into Cece's eyes. She drops her helmet visor down and on it is glued a pair of magnifying goggles. Her eyes are absurd and a little terrifying behind the lenses.

She pulls a large head lamp over her visor and turns it on, blinding Cece. Doctor Maggie adjusts it out of Cece's eyes so that it blows out under the blanket.

DOCTOR MAGGIE (CONT'D)
I'm going touch your leg now!

Assistant #2 pricks Cece's finger for a blood sample.

CECE
OW!

DOCTOR MAGGIE
Sorry?

ASSISTANT #2
Blood sample. Check!

ASSISTANT #4
(to Assistant #2)
Blood sample! Check!
(to Cece)
Number of sexual partners?

CECE
One. Of course, one. I'm married.

ASSISTANT #4
(yeah, sure)
Homosexual, heterosexual, bisexual,
other? Oral sex? Give? Receive? Anal sex?
Any infections? Will we be testing for
all STIs today? Sexually. Transmitted.
Infections?

Assistant #1 and Assistant #2 begin conducting a breast exam under Cece's paper vest. Cece begins doing breathing exercises.

CECE

What? No.

ASSISTANT #4

Are you sure? It's included.

DOCTOR MAGGIE

You're going to be feeling my fingers.

Assistant #3 is testing fluids and generally scurrying about.

There are exaggeratedly loud, metallic clicking noises.

DOCTOR MAGGIE (CONT'D)

So, Cindy... (Cece flinches) Sorry, it's a bit cold. Where are you from? You may feel a little pressure.

All external sound drowns out and all Cece can hear is her heart beating and a dull, hollow scraping sound. Then the ambient noise rises back up. Several more metallic clicking noises and Cece flinches again. Doctor Maggie stands.

ASSISTANT #1

Left breast clear!

ASSISTANT #2

Right breast clear!

ASSISTANT #4

Left and right breast clear! Check!

DOCTOR MAGGIE

(loudly)

I'm going to feel your ovaries.

CECE

Ow. Ow.

DOCTOR MAGGIE

Looks good!

Doctor Maggie pulls her hands out of Cece and peels off her gloves. Assistant #3 and Assistant #4 lower Cece's legs off of the stirrups and Assistant #4 pulls her skirt up. Assistant #3 discards the paper blanket.

Assistant #2 pulls the paper robe off of Cece leaving her in her bra again and rolls the tray away.

ASSISTANT #1
(to Cece)
Arms up.

Cece lifts her arms. Assistant #1 pulls Cece's top over her head.

Assistants #1, Assistant #3 and Assistant #4 hastily finish their duties and file out. Doctor Maggie pulls off her helmet and puts it on the counter.

DOCTOR MAGGIE
Ok, great. You did great.

Doctor Maggie sits on the stool again and pats Cece's leg. Cece flinches.

DOCTOR MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Do you have any questions for me?

CECE
(in a state of shock)
I can't--

DOCTOR MAGGIE
Ok, great! It was a pleasure meeting you.
We'll send you the results of our tests.
Remember, if you don't hear anything,
everything is fine. Got it?

Cece nods.

DOCTOR MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Great! Don't forget to Yelp! us!

Doctor Maggie rises. Assistant #2 grabs and enormous handful of condoms from a drawer, and shoves them into a paper bag. She forces the bag into Cece's hands.

ASSISTANT #2
(unenthusiastic)
Congress thanks you for letting us
Streamline Your Care®. Have a nice day.

Doctor Maggie and Assistant #2 exit. Leaving Cece alone and a bit in shock.

Cece rises and smiles wanly, smooths her hair and skirt and, clutching her bag of condoms, exits the exam room.

FADE TO BLACK.