

INT. A HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM. NURSE ENTERS THROUGH DOOR.

NURSE

Michel, you can come in now... Sir?

MICHAEL

Oh no that's not me.

NURSE

Michel Davids?

MICHAEL

No it's Michael Davids.

NURSE

Oh... on this form it says Michel...

MICHAEL

Weird.

KRISTA

Oh maybe I spelled it wrong?

MICHAEL

You what.

KRISTA looks at form.

KRISTA

Yeah I forgot the A. whoops.

MICHAEL

You don't care about me do you?

KRISTA

Honey relax.

MICHAEL

Relax? This is my name.

KRISTA

I know. And I understand how important your name is. It was just a typo.

MICHAEL

fake laughs ha ha yeah a typo, right.

KRISTA

Yeah see no big deal.

MICHAEL

Um, actually no. A typo is a typographical error. Did you type my name on this form Krista? Because I recall you writing my name on this form. With a pen. In which case a misspelling is not a typo, but a LAPSUS CALAMI.

KRISTA

Huh?

MICHAEL

It's LATIN. For SLIP of the PEN,

KRISTA

I knew getting you the Rosetta Stone on Latin for Christmas was a bad idea.

MICHAEL

WHAT? That was the best gift I've ever received! Est melius ad donum vitae a mater mea.

KRISTA

Yup. That was a mistake.

MICHAEL

You think my linguistic passion is a joke? Wow. You really don't care about me.

KRISTA

Of course I care about you!

MICHAEL

Clearly you don't! First you spell my name wrong--

KRISTA

A Lapsus / Calami! See, I do care.

MICHAEL

Exactly! And then you express regret over getting me a Latin online language learning software.

NURSE

Um guys you can't cause a scene like this in the hospital. People are dying here.

MICHAEL

OH! Are you talking to ME? Or are you talking to a MI-CHEL!? HEY EVERYBODY! IS THERE SOMEONE NAMED MICHEL IN HERE? THE DOCTOR'S READY FOR YOU!

Another patient, MICHELLE, gets up, and uses her crutches to walk over.

MICHELLE

Hey. I'm Michelle.

MICHAEL

Sit the FUCK DOWN Michelle. This isn't about your bum leg.

MICHAEL takes one of her crutches and raises it up as if to strike her violently. KRISTA stops him and takes the crutch away.

KRISTA

MICHAEL STOP!

MICHAEL

Oh, now you're gonna stop me from hitting this innocent woman. Look, at me, a fool, tricked into believing that you actually cared about me!

KRISTA

What the fuck? Are you on drugs?

MICHAEL

How dare you even suggest that? No, I am not on drugs, Krista! But maybe I could have been on some morphine presently for my malady had I been able to see the doctor by now. But I haven't. Because guess who misspelled my name.

KRISTA

MORPHINE? For a stomachache?

MICHAEL

It HURTS Krista! It hurts like hell.

KRISTA

Yeah, right.

MICHAEL

You don't believe me? Wow, you don't care about me at all. I could have appendicitis.

KRISTA

You know, I really don't think you do.

MICHAEL

Who do you care about, Krista, if not me? Am I not worthy of your love?

DOCTOR enters in typical doctor clothes, stethoscope n shit.

DOCTOR

Nurse, where is my next patient, Michel?

MICHAEL

FILIUS CANIS! Futue te ipsum, Medicus!

DOCTOR

Whoa, what's going on here?

NURSE

Doctor, it appears there's been a mistake. Your patient's name is Michael, not Michel.

DOCTOR

Oh I see. It appears someone has committed a Lapsus Calami.

KRISTA

Yes, that was me.

DOCTOR

It's always good to double check your spelling to prevent delays such as this, especially in life and death situations.

MICHAEL

Yes!

DOCTOR

Follow me Michael, we'll get you sorted Michael. Let's hope you don't have appendicitis, Michael.

DOCTOR and MICHAEL go through door to hallway. BLACKOUT.