

The Clairvoyant
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INT. SPOOKY ROOM - NIGHT

In a darkened room lit only by candles on a lone table that's in the middle of the room, sit 2 MEN and 2 WOMEN all in their 40s. The curtains are drawn. A CLAIRVOYANT dressed in robes strolls around the table as he talks.

CLAIRVOYANT

Hello, friends. You are here today because you have a desire to know what's going to happen in the future. Well, I can see into the future.

The MEN and WOMEN clap respectfully, but MAN 1 claps loudest.

CLAIRVOYANT

(to MAN 1)

I like you. What's your name?

MAN 1

You don't know?

CLAIRVOYANT

No...

MAN 1

But you can see into the future...

CLAIRVOYANT

Yes. Did I say I know what people's names are?

The other three clap again.

MAN 1

Oh yeah. My name is Ian.

CLAIRVOYANT

Ah, Ian. That name's dying out. No wonder I didn't know it.

IAN

What will happen to me in the future?

CLAIRVOYANT

I have to be honest, people around you will start calling you a rude prick.

The other three clap once more.

IAN

Will anything good happen to me?

CLAIRVOYANT

Yes. Let's cut to the chase. You will win the lottery and you will die at the age of 90 a very happy man.

IAN shouts with joy.

IAN

Oh really??? What about my dodgy heart?? It won't kill me??

CLAIRVOYANT

Your what?

IAN

My heart! I have heart problems!

CLAIRVOYANT

Oh. No, you'll be fine.

IAN

Oh my God, I'm so excited!

CLAIRVOYANT

(nervously)

Well, that's what you're paying me for.

IAN falls off his chair.

IAN

I'm... I'm having a heart attack.

The CLAIRVOYANT continues walking.

CLAIRVOYANT

(scared)

Nope. Not possible.

IAN

I'm dying.

IAN stops moving. So does the CLAIRVOYANT.

CLAIRVOYANT

He's ok. Just chilling out after a hard day's work.

The other MAN comments.

MAN 2

He's unemployed.

CLAIRVOYANT

Argh! No, I mean he's chilling out after a tough journey.

MAN 2
I drove him here...

CLAIRVOYANT
Was it a long drive?

MAN 2
No...

CLAIRVOYANT
He's clearly a very lazy person.

MAN 2
He is one of the UK's most respected judges.

CLAIRVOYANT
Why was, I mean 'is' he unemployed, then?

MAN 2
He was forced to take some time off. After working too hard.

CLAIRVOYANT
Oh screw you, ok???

The 2 WOMEN clap.

MAN 2
What have I done wrong?

CLAIRVOYANT
Stop confusing me and trying to make me feel small!

MAN 2
I'm not! I'm just pointing out that..
.

CLAIRVOYANT
(interrupting)
You know what's going to happen to you in the next month?

MAN 2
What?

CLAIRVOYANT
You're going to die, too. Now, who wants to know what will happen to someone who actually matters?

MAN 2 stands up and quietly leaves the room.

CLAIRVOYANT

Idiot.

WOMAN 1

What happens to me??

The CLAIRVOYANT walks around the table, again.

CLAIRVOYANT

What's your name?

WOMAN 1

The name of me in the future or now?

CLAIRVOYANT

Both.

WOMAN 1

Look into the future and find out.

The CLAIRVOYANT stamps his foot and stands still.

CLAIRVOYANT

NO!!! THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS!

WOMAN 1

(sheepishly)

There's no need to shout...

CLAIRVOYANT

You're name is 'Stupid Idiot'. At least that's what most people will call you!

WOMAN 1

(still sheepish)

Why?

CLAIRVOYANT

Because you trip over your own shoelaces and break every bone in your body!

WOMAN 1

How??

CLAIRVOYANT

No one knows!

WOMAN 1

Even the bones in my ear?

CLAIRVOYANT

Yes.

WOMAN 1 gets up and quietly leaves the room. The CLAIRVOYANT walks again.

CLAIRVOYANT
 (to WOMAN 2)
 That leaves you and me. I bet you want to know what happens to you.

WOMAN 2
 Actually, I want to know what happens to you...

CLAIRVOYANT
 Why?

WOMAN 2
 I just think you're a strange person. That's all.

CLAIRVOYANT
 I become VERY successful.

WOMAN 2
 At being a bellend?

The CLAIRVOYANT scratches his head and keeps walking.

CLAIRVOYANT
 Eh?

WOMAN 2
 I AM onto you, you know?

CLAIRVOYANT
 Eh?

WOMAN 2
 Why can't you find out people's names from the future?

CLAIRVOYANT
 Not this nonsense again. Because I don't do names. That's another person. I deal with NAMELESS FUTURE for the last time.

WOMAN 2
 I bet I can guess your name...

CLAIRVOYANT
 Go on then.

WOMAN 2
 Is it James?

CLAIRVOYANT

My skills are rubbing off on you. So I will be charging more for my services.

WOMAN 2

I think you're a rubbish clairvoyant. Two people have left and one has died.

CLAIRVOYANT

My show is better...

WOMAN 2

Your freakshow is better.

CLAIRVOYANT

Fine, many call my podcast 'James's Loony Tune Freakshow'. HOWEVER, what they DON'T call it is 'James's Expected Show', which I think is something.

WOMAN 2

I'm going to go...

IAN groans on the floor.

CLAIRVOYANT

Oh good. You're fine.

IAN slowly picks himself up. JAMES stares at him, stupefied and still.

JAMES

Ian? It looks like you're about to hit me...

IAN punches JAMES.

WOMAN 2

I knew that was going to happen! Your skills really are rubbing off on me.

IAN punches JAMES again. JAMES scratches his head.

JAMES

Ow.

IAN punches JAMES again. JAMES doesn't move.

JAMES

Stop that.

IAN punches JAMES again.

JAMES

My face is really starting to hurt,
now.

IAN punches JAMES again. etc., etc.