

The Waiting Room

written by

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INT. WAITING ROOM - UNKNOWN TIME OF THE DAY

We see THE NUN is just entering the waiting area - tired. She is around 33 years old wearing a biblical nun outfit and ghostly make-up( her mascara is running down her face). The waiting area comprises of three standalone doors on three sides, three chairs and a crafties table with a bunch of snacks and magazines on it.

On one of the chairs, sitting and reading a magazine is LONG HAIREED LADY. We can't see her face because of the magazine. She's wearing a white hoodie.

THE NUN walks to the crafties table and picks a bag of chips. She proceeds to eat them one by one making a loud, distinct crunchy sound. THE LONG-HAIREED LADY puts down the magazine only to reveal her face which is covered by hair on all sides. THE LONG-HAIREED LADY doesn't say anything.

THE NUN walks closer to THE LONG-HAIREED LADY and starts doing stretching exercises.

THE LONG-HAIREED LADY  
What are you doing?

THE NUN tries to bend her body backwards.

THE NUN  
I have seen this girl...you know...the light-sensitive one - she does this thing where she bends backwards and kind of walks like a crab.

THE LONG-HAIREED LADY just stares at her - not having any of it. But THE NUN still tries hard.

THE LONG-HAIREED LADY  
You can't do it! You're fucking 1146 years old now - just stop. STOP IT!

THE NUN falls to the ground. After a few seconds, THE NUN says

THE NUN  
How was your haunting today?

THE LONG HAIREED LADY looks at her watch and says:

THE LONG-HAIREED LADY  
I haven't had any yet.

THE NUN  
 I had a great haunting today.  
 (pause) That's not true,  
 It was terrible.

THE NUN takes a big sigh while still being on the floor.

THE LONG-HAIRED LADY  
 They were on their phones?

THE NUN  
 Ahh...Just kill me already.

THE LONG-HAIRED LADY  
 What can you do? You gotta change  
 your ways to fit the modern times.

THE NUN  
 Ah...If only I was a doll...

THE LONG-HAIRED LADY  
 That's not gonna help.

THE NUN  
 No, but I have seen these dolls who  
 have these youtube accounts and  
 they post videos of like a mushed  
 up cupcakes on the side of a road  
 with the sound of a whale crashing  
 into an iceberg and its fucking  
 scary.

At this point, THE LONG-HAIRED LADY unzips her hoddie only to  
 reveal an elaborate white dress underneath. She's getting  
 ready - looking at her watch - and then fixing her hair.

THE LONG-HAIRED LADY  
 What?  
 (Not paying attention)

THE NUN  
 Nothing.  
 (timidly)

THE NUN takes another bite of the chips and says:

THE NUN (CONT'D)  
 These chips are good though. Did  
 you steal these?

THE LONG-HAIRED LADY  
 (sarcastically) No, they left it  
 out for me.

THE NUN  
Hey! What the hell? Why the  
hostility?

THE LONG-HAIRED LADY  
I'm tired of your bitching and  
moaning all the time. The Waiting  
room is supposed to be quiet and  
peaceful. It's because of you the  
other ghosts don't come here  
anymore. They have to travel far  
and they hang out in sewers and  
trees and shit.

THE NUN  
(under her breath)  
Bitch...go cut your hair.

THE LONG-HAIRED LADY  
What did you say?

THE NUN doesn't respond. THE LONG-HAIRED LADY was just about  
to leave when THE NUN says

THE NUN  
Just go already. You know what I  
wish these doors would take me to  
the 90's when the kids actually  
rode the see-saws.

THE LONG-HAIRED LADY turns around.

THE NUN (CONT'D)  
I still remember the day...

THE LONG-HAIRED LADY just turns around again and shuts the  
door behind her.

THE NUN (CONT'D)  
Hey!

Just then a guy wearing a Halloween mask enters through one  
of the doors.

HALLOWEEN MASK GUY  
Sorry wrong door.

And he exits through the same door.

The end.