

INT - DAY - RADIO BOOTH - DR. TRENTON IS DELIVERING ADVICE TO HIS LISTENERS, WHILE CHANTELLE IS IN THE CONTROL BOOTH

TRENTON

Chantelle, I think we have time for one more.

CHANTELLE

Yes. Dr. Trenton. On line four we have Russell from Kirkland.

TRENTON

(switching the
switchboard)

Hello Russell. This is Dr Trenton. I'm listening.

RUSSELL (O.C.)

Well, I've been feeling sort of off, you know, depressed lately. My life's not going anywhere. It's not that bad. It's just the same old apartment the same old job...

TRENTON

Russell, we're just about at the end of our hour. Let me see if I can cut to the chase by using myself as an example. Six months ago I was living in Buffalo. My wife had left me, which was very painful. Then she came back to me, which was excruciating. On top of that, my practice had grown stagnant, and my social life consisted of... well, hanging around a bar night after night. You see, I was clinging to a life that wasn't working anymore and I knew I had to do something, anything, so I ended the marriage once and for all, packed up my things, and moved back here to my hometown of San Francisco. Go, Forty-niners!

(chuckles)

I took action, Russell, and you can too. Move, change, do something. If it's a mistake, do something else. Will you do that Russell? ... Will you? ... Russell?... I think we lost him.

CHANTELLE

No, we cut to the news thirty seconds ago.

TRENTON

(taking his headphones off in disbelief)

For crying out loud! I finally bare my soul to all of San Francisco and they're listening to *Chopper Dave's Rush Hour Roundup*.

CONTINUOUS - TRENTON EXITS HIS BOTH AND ENTERS THE CONTROL ROOM WITH CHANTELLE.

TRENTON (CONINUED)

Well, the rest of the show was pretty good. It was a good show, wasn't it?

CHANTELLE

(handing a note to him)
Here. Your brother called.

TRENTON

Chantelle, in the trade, we call that avoidance. Don't change the subject. Tell me what you think.

CHANTELLE

Did I ever tell you what this little button does?

TRENTON

I am not a piece of LaLique. I can handle criticism. How was I today?

CHANTELLE

Let's see. You dropped two commercials, you left a total of twenty eight seconds of dead air, you scrambled the station's call letters, you spilled yogurt on the control board, and you kept referring to Jerry, with the identity crisis, as Jeff.

TRENTON

... You say my brother called?

CHANTELLE

Mm-hmm.