

DOCTOR PINHEAD  
(By Chris Rogers)

INT. EYE DOCTOR'S OFFICE

AMANDA sits in the examination chair. DR. BLANCHARD pulls up an EYE CHART.

DR. BLANCHARD  
OK. Can you read the first line?

AMANDA  
I spy a big ol' "E."

DR. BLANCHARD  
E is for "Easy as pie!" How 'bout the next one?

AMANDA  
Oh boy, much smaller. But, like, a severed goat's head... with blood pouring out... And, um, a couple, uh, pentagrams?

DR. BLANCHARD  
Excellent! Good enough to get a driver's license down at the D.M.V.!

AMANDA  
R. O. L. A. I. D. S. That's how you spell relief!

DR. BLANCHARD  
We have one more test. It's optional, and not covered by insurance.

AMANDA  
Thanks, Obama...

DR. BLANCHARD  
The charge is thirty-five dollars.

AMANDA  
OK. Let's do it. For health.

Dr. Blanchard hands Amanda a cube-shaped puzzle box.

DR. BLANCHARD  
Just solve the puzzle...

Amanda messes with the box, slides sections back and fourth.

DR. BLANCHARD (CONT'D)  
 ...and my fated suffering and  
 eternal damnation becomes yours.

AMANDA  
 Huh? What's that?

DR. BLANCHARD  
 Oh... Important measurements...  
 Bleeding edge... eye stuff.

AMANDA  
 DONE. ASS. DONE. BOOM! Killed  
 it!

PUFF! A plume of smoke. Dissonant MUSIC. Million-year-old  
 disembodied HOWLS. And there he is -- PINHEAD.

PINHEAD  
 I am Pinhead from *Hellraisers* one  
 through nine. Who disturbed my  
 slumber?

DR. BLANCHARD  
 SHE DID!

PINHEAD  
 Amanda. So pure. So sweet... I  
 fear your wretched God has forsaken  
 you...

AMANDA  
 Are you, like, a nurse? Or an  
 intern?

PINHEAD  
 No. The puzzle box beckons me  
 to...  
 (clears throat)  
 TEAR. YOUR. SOUL. APART... But  
 first, I'm not sure the contacts  
 you're using are the best fit. We  
 can do better.

AMANDA  
 I'm listening...

PINHEAD  
 Astigmatism definitely complicates  
 things, but I recommend switching  
 to a daily disposable lens. More  
 bang for the buck.

DR. BLANCHARD  
 Come on! I jetted back and forth!  
 To and fro! All across the globe!  
 Searching for that stupid box!  
 From Stonehenge to Lake Titicaca!

PINHEAD  
 SILENCE!

A supernatural flash seals Dr. Blanchard's mouth shut.

PINHEAD (CONT'D)  
 Now Amanda, I have some samples.  
 Take them home to try out for a few  
 days. If you're pleased -- and  
 that's our goal here -- we can  
 update your prescription.

Dr. Blanchard rips the seal from her mouth.

DR. BLANCHARD  
 When did the rogues of hell get so  
 frickin' soft?!?

PINHEAD  
 Actually, now I'm in Alhambra...

DR. BLANCHARD  
 ALHAMBRA?

AMANDA  
 Alhambra?

PINHEAD  
 Yes, Alhambra. Cheap rent --  
 relatively speaking, of course.  
 And the restaurants? To die for.  
 I'd say I've knocked off nearly  
 twenty-three of Jonathan Gold's  
 picks without even getting in the  
 car.

DR. BLANCHARD  
 GEEZ! Can we just get on with the  
 soul swap thingamajig?

PINHEAD  
 I'm sorry Dr. Blanchard, but it is  
 you, and not Amanda, who traded her  
 eternal soul for a couple Coachella  
 wristbands -- I hope Steely Dan's  
 headlining set was worth it.

AMANDA

Coachella? It's not even the best fest anymore. Not by a long shot.

PINHEAD

Oh, I agree.

AMANDA

So many better options... With more adventurous lineups...

DR. BLANCHARD

It was sold the fuck out! -- Pinhead! You're a glob of demon seed incubated in the womb of Lucifer's third-string sidepiece! Act like it!

PINHEAD

People change, Dr. Blanchard. I'm trying to change... Now Amanda, here are those samples...

DR. BLANCHARD

Come on! Bausch and Lomb is total trash!

PINHEAD

Dr. Blanchard, this fate has been yours since before the dawn of time.

A downpour of BLOOD falls from the ceiling, soaking Dr. Blanchard.

PINHEAD (CONT'D)

Amanda, Steve can schedule your follow up on the way out.

Amanda whips out her phone.

AMANDA

FIVE STARS ON YELP! Thanks, Pinhead... Sorry. I mean, *DOCTOR* Pinhead!

FADE OUT.