

WAKE UP

Mad Season

Time	Audio	Video
0:00 – 0:03		The chapter opens from Layne’s first-person point of view,
0:03 – 0:06		slowly blinking his eyes open, and seeing glass-eyed doctors
0:06 – 0:09		in white lab coats, taking notes. Layne realizes he’s on a
0:09 – 0:12		stretcher, and tries to prop his shoulders forward, but the
0:12 – 0:15		hospital assistant pushes him back down on the mattress.
0:15 – 0:18		Layne rolls his head around his neck, and realizes he’s in a
0:18 – 0:21		double-bed hospital room, with a shower curtain-like
0:21 – 0:24		partition on his right, and an IV hooked into the vein on his
0:24 – 0:27		left arm. Layne is startled, jerks his upper body forward and
0:27 – 0:30		rips the IV out of his arm. Two hospital assistants restrain
0:30 – 0:33		him while the nurse inserts the needle back into his vein.
0:33 – 0:36		The nurse hooks a small vial of a crystal-clear liquid sedative
0:36 – 0:39		into Layne’s IV, and shoots it into his bloodstream. Layne
0:39 – 0:42		falls asleep, and the hospital employees vacate the room after
0:42 – 0:46		touching & discussing the syringe bruises along his vein.
0:46 – 0:49		
0:49 – 0:52		When Layne wakes up, he’s in an ambulance with two burly
0:52 – 0:55		EMT technicians who appear exhausted and as though they
0:55 – 0:58		don’t get enough sleep. The ambulance pulls into a parking
0:58 – 1:01		lot, and the EMTs wheel Layne around a campus that feels
1:01 – 1:04		halfway between a small college, and a prison. The EMTs
1:04 – 1:07		take Layne up an elevator shaft, and wheel Layne into his
1:07 – 1:10		unit, where he sits up and a white-coated doctor approaches.
1:10 – 1:13		
1:13 – 1:20	<i>Wake up, young man... It’s time to wake up...</i>	The doctor points his finger at Layne and begins lecturing
1:20 – 1:26	<i>Your love affair has got to go...</i>	him, shaking his head, mouthing “ <i>Wake up, young man. It’s</i>
1:26 – 1:32	<i>For ten long years...</i>	<i>time to wake up. Your love affair has got to go.</i> ” The doctor
1:32 – 1:38		wags his finger at Layne, who is dismissive, waving him off,
1:38 – 1:44	<i>For ten long years, the leaves to rake up...</i>	barely paying attention. The nurse notices the doctor is
1:44 – 1:50	<i>Slow suicide’s no way to go...</i>	growing frustrated and decides to take over for him. The
1:50 – 1:56		nurse puts her hand on Layne’s leg and tells him, “ <i>Slow</i>
1:56 – 2:02	<i>(Obhh...)</i>	<i>suicide’s no way to go.</i> ” Layne rolls his eyes and crosses his
2:02 – 2:08	<i>Blue clouded grey, You’re not a crack-up...</i>	arms, refusing to engage with either of them. The two of
2:08 – 2:14	<i>Dizzy and weakened by the haze...</i>	them look at each other, and decide to leave him alone.
2:14 – 2:20	<i>Moving onward...</i>	Layne gets off the stretcher and begins walking around the
2:20 – 2:23		psych ward. It’s important to note, the mental institution
2:23 – 2:26	<i>So an infection, not a phase!</i>	feels very cold and creepy, featuring a lot of varying shades of
2:26 – 2:32		grey, lighter blues, off-whites and light tans, cheap vinyl
2:32 – 2:38	<i>Yea-eahhh...</i>	furniture, with no art or décor on the walls. It’s more than
		obvious that the owners and state legislature put virtually no
		thought into whether or not the hospital would be a warm or
		comfortable environment for the patients. Layne nervously

2:38 – 2:44		paces the halls and walks past a very attractive, female
2:44 – 2:50		pharmaceutical agent waiting with a slim briefcase bag at the
2:50 – 2:56		receptionist area, on his way to a small room where the
2:56 – 3:02		doctor waits with a notepad.
3:02 – 3:08		
3:08 – 3:14		The doctor points his pen at the bruises along Layne’s vein
3:14 – 3:20	<i>The cracks and lines from where you</i>	on his left arm, and mentions, “ <i>The cracks and lines, from where you gave up, they make an easy man to read.</i> ” Layne
3:20 – 3:26	<i>gave up... They make an easy man to read</i>	grows visibly uncomfortable, insecure, and rolls down his sleeve. The doctor scribbles notes on his white notepad.
3:26 – 3:32		
3:32 – 3:38	<i>Ohhh-ohhhh...</i>	The doctor begins asking Layne a series of questions, though
3:38 – 3:44	<i>For all the times you let them bleed you...</i>	Layne repeatedly and vehemently shakes his head ‘No’ for each answer. The doctor appears to begin probing a bit
3:44 – 3:50	<i>For a little peace from God,</i>	harder, while Layne grows defensive and irritable. The
3:50 – 3:55	<i>you plead...</i>	doctor asks him one last question that just pisses him off,
3:55 – 3:59	<i>And beg...</i>	and Layne storms out of the session. Layne walks briskly
3:59 – 4:02	<i>FOR A LITTLE PEACE FROM GOD YOU PLEAD!</i>	down the halls, but notices a light on in a room behind a locked door that had been dark up until that point. Layne
4:02 – 4:08	<i>AAAH-AHH-UHH-UHHH...</i>	peeks his head into the door’s small window, and sees several
4:08 – 4:13	<i>YEAH-EAH-EAHH-OHHH...</i>	doctors and hospital officials cackling over lunch with the
4:13 – 4:19	<i>AAAH-AHH-UHH-UHHH... YEAH-EAH-EAHH-OHHH...</i>	pharmaceutical representative and flirting with her. Disgusted and wholly bothered, Layne runs back to the
4:19 – 4:24	<i>AAAH-AHH-UHH-UHHH... YEAH-EAH-EAHH-OHHH...</i>	shitty twin mattress in his double room, and throws himself shivering under his two thin, white, cold bedsheets.
4:24 – 4:27		
4:27 – 4:30		Layne is back in a similar courtroom, with ‘ <i>In God We Trust</i> ’
4:30 – 4:33		still imprinted in gold on wood above the bench. Layne
4:33 – 4:35		sits in the back of the courtroom, as many of the patients
4:35 – 4:38		from his ward and others are methodically called to the
4:38 – 4:41		Defendant’s table. There’s a slow montage of doctors taking
4:41 – 4:44		the stand, and patients desperately making their pleas for
4:44 – 4:46		freedom, but leaving the courthouse on stretchers. The
4:46 – 4:49		Judge motions to the Doctor and Pharmaceutical Agent in
4:49 – 4:52		the back, and the court breaks for recess.
4:52 – 4:55		
4:55 – 4:58		The Judge, Doctor and Pharma. Agent are seated in a dingy,
4:58 – 5:00		poorly-illuminated back room, eating an expensive, gaudy
5:00 – 5:03		lunch together, and howling with laughter. Their sleeves are
5:03 – 5:06		rolled up, with ties and collars loosened. The men are
5:06 – 5:09		gambling, playing poker, smoking cigars and cigarettes,
5:09 – 5:12		drinking scotch, cracking jokes, and carelessly throwing their
5:12 – 5:14		cash & poker chips around. After exhausting themselves, the
5:14 – 5:17		men grow serious, pull out stacks of contracts from their
5:17 – 5:20		briefcases, and begin discussing business. The men agree on
5:20 – 5:23		all sides and shake hands, as the Doctor & Pharmaceutical
5:23 – 5:26		Agent open their wallets and hand cash to the Judge. The
5:26 – 5:28		three then fix their suits, and return to the courtroom.

5:28 – 5:31		Layne is called to the defendant's table, the Doctor from
5:31 – 5:34		the back room takes the stand and makes his case, the Judge
5:34 – 5:37		pounds a red stamp on Layne's file, and sends him back to
5:37 – 5:40		the hospital on a stretcher.
5:40 – 5:43		
5:43 – 5:48	<i>Wake up young man...</i>	Layne sits in the day room, notices patients watching TMZ,
5:48 – 5:51	<i>Wake up...</i>	closes his eyes and shakes his head in disgust. A nurse taps
5:51 – 5:54	<i>Wake up...</i>	Layne on his shoulder, and he looks up. She's holding a pill
5:54 – 5:58	<i>Wake up...</i>	cup containing two gigantic blue horse pills, and a Dixie cup
5:58 – 6:00		of water. Layne shakes his head, waves her off and closes his
6:00 – 6:03	<i>Wake up...</i>	eyes again. The nurse, annoyed, taps on his shoulder harder
6:03 – 6:07	<i>Wake up...</i>	and points to a sheet on his file with a large red stamp
6:07 – 6:09	<i>Wake up...</i>	reading, 'COURT ORDERED: LITHIUM.' Layne sneers at
6:09 – 6:12		the nurse, grits his teeth, and swats the pill cup out of her
6:12 – 6:18	<i>Ohhhhh... yeahh-eahh-eahhh...</i>	hand. The irritable nurse leaves and comes back with three
6:18 – 6:23	<i>Wake up young man, It's time to</i>	male staff members, one of which grabs Layne's legs, the
6:23 – 6:27	<i>Wake up!</i>	other two grab an arm, and drag him into 'The Quiet Room.'
6:27 – 6:32	<i>Your love affair has got to gooo-ooohh, yeah...</i>	A Dreadlocked Hospital Assistant stares at the scene with
6:32 – 6:35	<i>For ten long years...</i>	concern, as Layne is mounted and restrained on a thin vinyl
6:35 – 6:38		mattress. The nurse comes back with a prepared syringe,
6:38 – 6:41		swabs Layne's fur with alcohol, and shoots up his bicep.
6:41 – 6:44	<i>For ten long years,</i>	A slow montage begins of approximately two weeks in a state
6:44 – 6:47	<i>the leaves to rake up...</i>	psychiatric ward/mental hospital: Individual sessions with
6:47 – 6:49		varying doctors & social workers; group therapy with line
6:49 – 6:52	<i>Slow suicide's no way to gooo-ohhh!</i>	staff, or some other unqualified individual; patients lining up
6:52 – 6:55		and taking thousands of pills; shitty meals amongst each
6:55 – 6:58		other; TV always on; patients lining up for snack, because
6:58 – 7:01	<i>Ohhh...</i>	there's nothing else to look forward to; sleeping the days
7:01 – 7:04	<i>Slow suicide's no way to go...</i>	away; and Layne nervously pacing the halls listening to his
7:04 – 7:08		iPod. Layne's face, eyes, and demeanor grow increasingly
7:08 – 7:12	<i>Wake up...</i>	numb & grey over time as the lithium takes over.
7:12 – 7:15	<i>Wake up...</i>	On Layne's discharge date, he stands at the Nurse's Station
7:15 – 7:21	<i>Wake up...</i>	doing paperwork. The Dreadlocked Hospital Assistant
7:21 – 7:24	<i>Wake up...</i>	watches from a distance. Layne walks towards the exit,
7:24 – 7:27	<i>Wake up...</i>	holding a hospital-branded shopping bag full of his clothes,
7:27 – 7:36	<i>Wake up...</i>	several documents and a few prescriptions. The Dreadlocked
		Assistant taps Layne on the shoulder as he walks by, and
		discretely hands him an envelope. Layne peeks inside, sees
		two tabs of LSD, becomes startled and looks back at him,
		shocked. The Assistant, wearing a hospital-branded
		employee polo shirt, nods his head in reassurance.
		Layne walks out of the hospital confused.