SHUTTER ISLAND TEDDY & DR. CAWLEY

INT: LIGHTHOUSE

Teddy is holding a riffle and bursts into a room where Dr. Cawley is sitting behind a desk.

DR CAWLEY

Why are you all wet, baby?

TEDDY

What did you say?

DR CAWLEY

You know exactly what I said.

Teddy aims his riffle at Dr. Cawley.

DR CAWLEY (CONT'D)

The rifle's empty by the way. Have a seat. For god's sake dry off you're going to catch cold.

TEDDY

All right.

Teddy leans the riffle against the wall.

DR CAWLEY

How badly did you hurt the guard?

TEDDY

I don't know what you're talking about.

Dr. Cawley picks up a phone receiver.

DR CAWLEY

(into the phone) Yes, he's here. Have Dr. Sheehan take a look at your man before you send him up.

Dr. Cawley hangs up the phone.

DR CAWLEY

So Dr. Sheehan came in on the ferry this morning, huh?

DR CAWLEY

Not exactly.

You blew up my car. I really loved that car.

TEDDY

Sorry to hear about that.

DR CAWLEY

Tremors are getting pretty bad. How are the hallucinations?

Teddy sees a hallucination of Dolores in the corner.

DOLORES

Get out of here, Teddy this place is gonna be the end of you.

TEDDY

Not bad.

DR CAWLEY

They'll get worse.

TEDDY

I know.

Dr. Solando, she told me about the neuroleptics.

DR CAWLEY

Did she, now?

And when was this?

TEDDY

I found her, Doctor, in a cave out by the cliffs. But you'll never get to her.

DR CAWLEY

I don't doubt it, considering she's not real.

Your delusions are more severe than I thought.

You're not on neuroleptics.

You're not on anything, as a matter of fact.

TEDDY

Then what the fuck is this? Huh? What the fuck is this?

DR CAWLEY

Withdrawal.

TEDDY

Withdrawal? From what? I haven't had a goddamned drink since I've been on this island.

DR CAWLEY

Chlorpromazine.

I'm not a fan of pharmacology but I have to say, in your case...

TEDDY

Chloraproma...what?

DR CAWLEY

Chlorpromazine. The same thing we've been giving you for the past 24 months.

TEDDY

Oh, so in the past two years, you... You've had somebody slipping me drugs in Boston. Is that it?

DR CAWLEY

Not Boston.

Here. You've been here for two years. A patient of this institutions.

TEDDY

After everything I've seen here, Doctor, you really think you're gonna convince me I'm crazy, huh? Do you know the kind of people that I deal with every day? I'm U.S. Marshal for Gods sakes.

DR CAWLEY

You were a U.S. Marshal. Here's a copy of your intake form you broke into ward C for.

Proof of the 67th patient. If you'd gotten to the mainland, you could have blown the lid off this place.

TEDDY

Wait...Where did... Where did you...

DR CAWLEY

Yet somehow, you couldn't find time to look at it. Well, read it now. Go ahead.

Dr. Cawley hands Teddy the piece of paper. Teddy begins reading from it.

TEDDY

"Patient is highly intelligent, highly delusional decorated Army veteran. Present for the liberation of Dachau. Former U.S. Marshal. Known proclivity for violence. Shows no remorse for his crime because he denies the crime ever...ever took place. Highly developed and fantastical narratives, which preclude facing the truth of his actions."

I've had enough of this bullshits! Where's my partner, huh? Where's Chuck? Where is he?

DR CAWLEY

Let's try this in another way. Your wife's maiden name was Chanal, am I correct?

TEDDY

Don't you even talk about her! Don't you...

DR CAWLEY

I'm afraid I have to.

Dr. Cawley removes a sheet from a whiteboard.

Notice anything these four names have in common?
It's your rule four.

Andrew, what do you see?

TEDDY

If you've done anything to my partner, Doctor, that is a violation of...

DR CAWLEY

Focus, Andrew!
What do you see?
The names have the same letters.
Edward Daniels has exactly the same 13
letters as Andrew Laeddis. The same as
Rachel Solando and Dolores Chanal.
The names are anagrams for each other.

TEDDY

Your tactics, they're not gonna work on me.

DR CAWLEY

You came here for the truth. Here it is. Your name is Andrew Laeddis. The 67th patient at Ashecliffe is you, Andrew.

TEDDY

Bullshit.

DR CAWLEY

You were committed here by court order 24 months ago. Your crime is terrible, one you can't forgive yourself for, so you invented another self.

TEDDY

All right.

Let's get down to the facts, all right?

DR CAWLEY

You've created a story in which you're not a murderer. You are hero, still U.S marshal, only here at

Ashkliffe because of a case, and you've uncovered a conspiracy so that anything we tell you about who you are, what you've done, you can dismiss as lies, Andrew.

DR CAWLEY

My name is Edward Daniels.

DR CAWLEY

I've been hearing this fantasy for two years now. I know every detail.
Patient 67, the storm. Rachel Solando, your missing partner, the dreams you have every night. You were at Dachau, but you may not have killed any guards. I wish I could let you just live in your fantasy world.
I really do. But you are violent, trained, dangerous. You're the most dangerous patient we have. You've injured orderlies, guards, other patients. Two weeks ago, you attacked

TEDDY

No, no I'm fucking on to you Doctor. You had Noyce beaten.

DR CAWLEY

Of course I didn't!

George Noyce.

TEDDY

Give me one reason why I would even touch him!

DR CAWLEY

Because he called you Laeddis, and you'd do anything not to be him. I have a transcript of that conversation you had with Noyce yesterday.

Dr. Cawley pulls out the transcript and reads from it.

"This is about you and Laeddis. That's all it's ever been about."

Teddy takes the transcript and looks at it.

TEDDY

No, no. He's saying this is about me and Laeddis.

DR CAWLEY

When you've asked him what happened to his face, he said, and I'm quoting again, "You did this."

TEDDY

No, no, he meant that it was my fault...

DR CAWLEY

You almost killed him. The warden and the board of overseers are determined something be done. it's been decided that unless we can bring you back to sanity now, right now, permanent measures will be taken to ensure you can't hurt anyone ever again. They'll lobotomize you, Andrew. Do you understand?

TEDDY

Yeah, I understand. I understand just fine. If, I don't play along with your little game here, Dr. Naehring's gonna turn me into one of his ghosts. But what about my partner? You ganna tell the U.S. Marshal's office that he's a defense mechanism?

Chuck enters the room.

CHUCK

Hello, boss.

TEDDY

(Speaking softly to Chuck) What the fuck is going on here? Hmm? Huh? You working for him?

CHUCK

I'm sorry. There wasn't any other way. Someone had to stick with you, keep you safe.

TEDDY

You been watching me, huh? Watching me every minute. Who are you? Who are you? Tell me.

CHUCK

Don't you recognize me, Andrew? I've been your primary psychiatrist for the last two years. I'm Lester Sheehan.

TEDDY

I told you...I told you about my wife, I...

CHUCK

I Know.

TEDDY

I climbed down a cliff to get you. I trusted you. I risked everything to come in here after you. Everything!

CHUCK

I know, boss.

DR CAWLEY

We're running out of time here, Andrew. I swore before the Board of Overseers that I could construct the most radical, cutting-edge role-play ever attempted in psychiatry, and it would bring you back. I thought that if we let you play this out we could get you to see how untrue, how impossible it is. You've had the run of the place for

two days. Tell me, where are the Nazi experiments? The satanic ORs?

CHUCK

Andrew, listen to me.

If we fail with you, then everything that we've tried to do here will be discredited. Everything.

DR CAWLEY

We're on the front lines of a war here, old boy. And right now, it all comes down to you.

Teddy leaps up and grabs his handgun.

TEDDY

Don't move! Don't move!

CHUCK

Andrew! Andrew! No. No.

TEDDY

My name is Edward Daniels. This one is loaded. I can tell from the weight.

DR CAWLEY

I see. And that's your firearm, Marshal? You're sure?

TEDDY

My initials are on the side.
There's a dent in the barrel from
the day Philip Stacks shot at me.
You're not gonna fuck with my mind on
this one, Doctor!

DR CAWLEY

Then blast away, because that's the only way you're ever getting off this island.

Teddy fires the gun a Dr. Cawley and he is unharmed.

DR CAWLEY

Andrew, please don't.

TEDDY

My gun.

It is a plastic gun Teddy easily breaks.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

What did you do to my goddamned gun?

CHUCK

It's a toy, Andrew. We're telling you the truth. Dolores was insane. Manic-depressive. Suicidal. You drank, Stayed away, ignored what everyone told you. You moved to that lake house after she, purposely, set your city apartment on fire. You were...

Teddy lunges at Chuck and tries to strangle him.

TEDDY

You're lying! All you've done is lie.

Dr. Cawley tries to get Teddy off of Chuck. Teddy pushes Dr. Cawley across the room and continues to attack Chuck.

DR CAWLEY

Andrew! Andrew, stop. No.

TEDDY

You drugged the cigarettes! All you've done is lie!

DR CAWLEY

Andrew. Andrew. Your children. Andrew, your children.

Dr. Cawley holds up a photo of Teddy's dead child.

DR CAWLEY (CONT'D)

Simone. Henry.

TEDDY

I never had any children.

DR CAWLEY

Your wife drowned them in the cabin by the lake. And here, the little girl, the one you dream of every night.

TEDDY

I never had a little girl.

DR CAWLEY

The one who tells you over and over that you should have saved her, saved them all. Your daughter. Her name was Rachel. Are you going to deny that she ever lived? Andrew, are you?