

Hung  
"Is your dick that big" or "Is the world that small"

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EXT. RAY'S HOUSE - MORNING

RAY DRECKER walks out the house with just pajama pants on while holding a cup of coffee. He's out to get the morning papers.

RAY (V.O)  
I like to believe our body language  
is the strongest form of  
communication. Well in some cases  
it is. Hell, in most cases.

Then a pretty woman with a sexy body jogs along street. Ray is captivated.

RAY (V.O)  
For example, you can see a woman  
running on the street. You slightly  
play with your eyes, your lips, and  
maybe even your posture. Before you  
know it, you're involved in pure  
lusting sex. All of which happens  
with no conversation. It happens. I  
like to think of it as a special  
power.

Just as he bends down to pick up the paper, a JACK RUSSELL TERRIER comes up BARKING.

ISIS (O.S)  
Chandler. Chandler get over here  
now.

The dog continues to bark at Ray.

RAY  
(steps up)  
Hey, fella.

The bark growls. Ray steps back.

RAY  
Relax. Chandler, right? I know what  
you're going through. Trust me.

ISIS, common looking African-American woman in her early 30's, walks up. She has on just a sleeping robe.

ISIS  
(to the dog)  
Quit it! What is wrong with you?

The dog settles down.

ISIS (CONTD)

Sorry about that. I have no ideal  
how he got out.

RAY

It's totally fine. He's a cute  
fella. Jack Russell?

ISIS

(I guess)

Yes it is. Don't you just know your  
dogs.

RAY

I know a thing or two.

ANGLE ON: Ray's NEIGHBOR Yael Koontz gets into her car.

YAEL

Good morning, Dick.

BACK ON RAY AND ISIS.

RAY

Its Ray. And Good morning to you  
too.

YAEL

Go fuck yourself. Cute dog. Must  
feel good to be around your kind.

She smiles and drives off.

ISIS

(Awkward)

I see Someone isn't too fond of  
you.

RAY

Who? Her? No, we go through that  
every morning.

ISIS

Sounds depressing.

RAY

Actually it's rejuvenating. It's  
fine.

Ray picks the newspaper up.

RAY  
Take is easy Chandler.

Ray is about to walk back into the house when...

ISIS  
He was my sister, but she had to  
make some cut back on expenses...So  
here we are. I told her I'd take of  
him until she got things in order.

Isis bends down to pet Chandler, Inadvertently, her breast  
slips out of her robe. She never notices it. Ray does.

RAY  
That was nice of you. So did you  
just moved into the neighborhood?

ISIS  
(looks up)  
Actually, I've been living here for  
almost two years now. But I was in  
Florida taking care of my father  
for the past six months. That's  
probably why you haven't seen me.  
The people that stayed here before  
you were some grumpy,  
argumentative, and not to mention,  
annoying individuals.

RAY  
Trust me...I know. They were my  
parents.

Oops.

She stands up.

ISIS  
(embarrassed)  
Oh. I'm sorry. Can we pretend I  
didn't say that?

RAY  
It's OK, I understand. By the way,  
I'm Ray.

ISIS  
Isis.

They shake hands.

RAY

Nice to meet you, Isis.

A couple house down, Isis's son comes outside in his underwear.

ISIS SON

Mommy, I can't find my shoes.

ISIS

What did I tell you about coming outside with no shoes? It's nasty! Now get inside!

ISIS SON

But I can't find my shoes.

Ray has no shoes on. Awkward.

ISIS

I'll be there soon. Now, get back in the house before you get me upset.

Innocently, the little boy runs inside the house.

RAY

Cute kid. Is he yours? Or did he come with the dog?

She chuckles.

ISIS

No, he's mine. And he's a handful.

RAY

I have two of my own. And they're both in high school. Twins.

ISIS

Does it get easier by then?

RAY

Are you kidding me? At least yours actually still listens to you.

Isis laughs.

Silence fill the space.

ISIS

Well it was nice meeting you, Ray. I should get going before he does something. Have a good day.

RAY  
 You too! Don't hesitate to stop by  
 if you need anything.

Again, Ray is about to walk into the house when...

ISIS  
 Thanks. I'll take you up on that.  
 Maybe sooner than you think.

Isis walks back to her house.

ISIS  
 Come on, Chandler.

Ray watches Isis walk away. Until a different woman jogging catches his attention. She sees Ray. She smiles. Ray smiles back.

RAY  
 I have that special power.

INT. RONNIE & JESSICA - BEDROOM - MORNING

JESSICA stares deeply in the mirror. Lost. We watch her moment, then...DARBY DRECKER KNOCKS on the door.

JESSICA  
 Yes.

DARBY  
 (behind the door)  
 It's me. I need to ask you  
 something.

Jessica snaps out of it.

JESSICA  
 Come in.

Darby walks in.

JESSICA  
 What is it?

DARBY  
 A few of my friends and I were  
 planning on going to the mall.  
 Could I get some cash? I want to  
 buy a CD that I've been waiting to  
 come out.

JESSICA  
I'm sorry honey, but I don't have  
any cash.

Back to mirror she goes.

DARBY  
Will you have some later? Or Can I  
take your card?

JESSICA  
Yeah. Sure. I'll stop by the ATM on  
my way home.

DARBY  
Thanks.

Darby starts to walks off, and then...

JESSICA  
Honey. Can I ask you a question?

Darby turns around.

DARBY  
What is it?

JESSICA  
Do I look different? I mean do I  
look...tired or stressed?  
Different?

Darby analyze Jessica's face.

DARBY  
No, not really. You look the same  
to me.

JESSICA  
Really?

DARBY  
Yes, mom!

A Beat.

JESSICA  
Thank you.

Darby walks out the room. Jessica continues to stare in the  
mirror.

JESSICA  
Ronnie. Sweetie. Can you come here  
for a second?

RONNIE O.S  
(from the bathroom)  
What is it, hun?

JESSICA  
Do you think I look any different?  
I feel so fatigue.

RONNIE (O.S)  
What?

JESSICA  
Can you just come out here for a  
second.

Straight out the shower, RONNIE approaches Jessica. He's covered by a towel.

RONNIE  
What is it, Jess?

JESSICA  
I don't feel attractive. I feel  
ugly.

RONNIE  
Is that what you called me for? It  
couldn't wait?

JESSICA  
It has to be stress. It's all over  
my face.  
(to herself)  
Or maybe I just need some rest.

Ronnie takes a look at Jessica.

RONNIE  
No. That's just age.

Ronnie walks off. Offended, Jessica sits there in disbelief.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYM - DAY

COACH MIKE HUNT has the basketball team attention. They're sitting in front of him.

COACH MIKE

Alright boys, this is a brand new team. It took a lot of arguing and a lot of fighting to keep this program together. And trust me, it wasn't easy. So let's show them why the fight wasn't in vein. So that means this season we'll have a new attitude. Upgraded skills. Executed plays. Most importantly, better results. Who here believe in change?

Everyone raises their hands.

ANGLE ON: Ray walks into the gym.

COACH MIKE

Do you? Because if you do, then let's make it happen. And it starts today. Are you with me?

THE TEAM

(rowdy)

Yeah.

COACH MIKE

Well come on, let's get this thing on the roll. Jefferson, start us off.

Coach blows the whistle. Pumped up, the team commence their basketball drills. Ray walks over to Coach Mike Hunt.

RAY

Looks like they're headed in the right direction. Good job, Coach!

COACH MIKE

Ray, what are you doing here?

RAY

I thought I'd see what you're doing with my team.

COACH MIKE

Correction, Ray. My team!

RAY

That's right. Your team.

Tanya walks into the gym and Coach Mike Hunt spots her as Ray.

COACH MIKE

I think you have company.

Displeased, Ray looks over to see Tanya standing there waving.

RAY

Good luck, coach.

Ray walks to Tanya. When he gets to her, he stares at her for a beat...beat, then walks out the gym. Pathetically, Tanya follows behind Ray.

RAY

What is it now, Tanya?

TANYA

I tried calling you for the last two day, but you didn't answer. So I figured you'd be here. I couldn't think of any other place you'd be.

RAY

Did you try my house?!

Duh.

TANYA

Oh yeah.

Ray stops in his tracks, turns around, and faces her.

RAY

What is it?

(beat)

And what's wrong with you? You look like shit.

TANYA

Trust me, shit has nothing on me.  
Can we talk?

RAY

(Hesitantly)

Outside.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Ray and Tanya walks through the parking lot.

TANYA

Ray, why don't you come back? I promise you Ray, I can elevate our business to the next level.

RAY

What part of giving this thing a break don't you understand? Now face it. I'm just not interested.

TANYA

Does Lenore know about this? Or is this something you're just telling me?

RAY

Lenore? What?

TANYA

Ray, don't play dumb. It's not a day that goes by that I don't think about how much she's ruined what you and I had. And I know we've talked about this before, but I just can't help it. I've--

RAY

(aggravated)

You know what Tanya, this whole thing that you're going through, is getting pretty tiring. Everyday its the same thing with you. It's bad enough that you lie to me, but now all you're doing is complaining and worrying about the wrong thing. God, you're beginning to sound like my ex-wife.

Silence.

TANYA

I know. I know. And I'm sorry, but Ray you're not helping me either. Why can't you just try it again? One more time.

RAY

I don't know. For the first time in a long time, I'm okay with being just okay. You know what I mean?

TANYA

That's not the Ray I know.

RAY

I'm not sure which Ray you know at all.

TANYA

The Ray that was interested in making money and having a good time. So will you do it?

RAY

(thinking)

Not right now. But I'll think about it.

She gets frustrated.

TANYA

Why must I always fight to get you to do what I would like you to do? But when Lenore says it, everything is fine. She must have some amazing pussy power over you. Is that what it is, Ray? Is her pussy that good? Because I know you're screwing her.

RAY

Will you stop!

Tanya pace back and forth.

TANYA

I thought we made a break through the other day. I really felt like I was there with you. As a friend. Why can't you just see that I am serious about this. Why can't you see that?!

Tanya takes a seat on the ground next to a car.

TANYA

Ray, I was thinking. Maybe we could bring someone else onto the team.

RAY

Another person? What's wrong with what we have now? What am I saying?!

She quickly stands up.

TANYA

No. Ray, you're right. It's fine.  
Just fine. But another guy is what  
I mean. Another whore.

Ray gives her a cold look.

TANYA

I say whore in a good way of  
course.

RAY

You mean someone like Mike?

TANYA

Yes. No. Someone like Ray. Like  
you.

(beat)

Alright, here's the thing. I went  
to the bar last night. I met this  
guy. This guy was fucking amazing,  
Ray. No kidding. He had wit, he's  
charming, not afraid to say the  
obvious, and his penis was huge.  
He-

RAY

You fucked him?

TANYA

(excited)

Oh yeah! It was exactly what I  
needed.

RAY

I'm glad you enjoyed it.

TANYA

I did! Now I want to see if I can  
get him on our team. Assuming we  
can get you back onto this team.  
Can you imagine?! With the the two  
of you, we can really take off.

RAY

(not interested)

Yeah, I know what you mean. I  
better get back to my practice.

Ray walks off.

TANYA

Ray! Ray, If you need time to think about it, then I completely understand. However, keep this in mind. To make more money, we have to have more personnel. Even Heff had more than one bunny. Where you going? You're not the coach.

Ray continues to walk.

TANYA

Ray, wait!

Tanya catches up to Ray.

TANYA

What? What is it?

RAY

Can we just talk about this later?

TANYA

When you brought Lenore into this, I had to understand. I would expect the same from you.

RAY

And I do.

Ray walks in the gym. Tanya finally leaves him alone.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYM - CONTINUOUS

In deep thought, Ray walks down the hallway of the gym.

RAY (V.O)

Tanya was right. She was doing her part. And what was I doing? I need to figure things out.

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - EVENING

Lenore and Jessica are shopping in the department store. Lenore picks out a couple of blouse and display them to Jessica.

LENORE

What do you think about these two? It's a little last year, but it should suit you.

JESSICA  
They're nice. But I just came to  
the buy a pea coat.

LENORE  
So why in the hell are you in this  
section?

JESSICA  
I don't know. I figured I'd take a  
look while I was here.

They continue to look around the racks.

JESSICA  
Hey can you be honest with me?

LENORE  
I don't know any other way to be.

JESSICA  
Do I look...  
(Struggles to say it)

JESSICA  
...do I look old?

LENORE  
Honey, you're beautiful. But you  
can't expect to stay young forever.  
Aging is inevitable. With all the  
botox, surgeries, and make-up, we  
can only go against God process for  
so long.

Jessica stands there in awe.

JESSICA  
Wow.

LENORE  
What?

JESSICA  
I didn't know you believe in a God.

LENORE  
Sometimes. The other times I'm  
just--

JESSICA  
Stop! I don't think I want to know  
how you plan on finishing that  
statement.

Lenore sees AMBER DOUGLASS, 43, brunette, from a far shopping.

LENORE  
 (eyes locked on Amber)  
 Excuse me for a second, will you?

Lenore walks up to Amber with a mission.

LENORE  
 Hi.

AMBER  
 (faint smile)  
 Lenore, Hi. How are you?

LENORE  
 Cut the bull crap. Why haven't I heard from you about my membership into the women club?

AMBER  
 Well there is a reason for that.

LENORE  
 I'm sure there is. I did everything I needed to do to get in. Including kiss some ass. And let me tell you, Lenore never kisses ass for free. You made me sound like a sure in. After all I've done for you-

AMBER  
 All that you've done for me?

LENORE  
 Have we quickly forgotten about the arrangement? You know the one that took place at the Peabody hotel. So what's really going on?

Amber continue shop. She tries to keep upbeat.

AMBER  
 Will you keep it down. And I'll have you know that no arrangement took place.

LENORE  
 Oh really.

Lenore see Amber is for real.

LENORE  
Don't you bullshit me.

AMBER  
I'm telling you the truth. He never showed up. I'm sort of glad he didn't. I'm just not that type of person. And that's why I had to stay away from you.

LENORE  
(taken back)  
Stay away from me?

AMBER  
Yes. You had me thinking this was what I really needed. And as far as the membership, the board is still working on it.

LENORE  
Screw the membership. What do you mean I'm turning you into someone you're not? If anything I am turning you into a better person. A woman that knows how to walk with balls between her legs.

Amber moves to another section. Lenore follows behind her.

AMBER  
I'm glad that you think that.

LENORE  
So you didn't fuck Ray?

AMBER  
I'm serious. I didn't. I went to the hotel just like you said, and he never showed up.

Lenore thinks about it.

LENORE  
Hmmm. I wonder what happened. Well Amber, let me tell you this, we aim to provide superb service. So what do you say you give it another try?

AMBER  
See this is what I mean. Weren't you listening.

LENORE

I was. Your point?

AMBER

I'm not that type of person. I'm married for God sake. And I don't want things to get out of hand.

LENORE

Your problem is that you think too much. Stop thinking about it. Tell you what. Let's make a deal! If you're not satisfied, then I will give you back your money plus half. And if you are, all I need from you is to get me into the club or at very least, refer my service to the ladies. So what do you say? Is it a deal?

Hesitantly, Amber thinks about it.

AMBER

You are so turning me into someone that I'm not.

Quick pause.

AMBER

Ok, you got a deal.

LENORE

Great. Trust me, you won't regret it.

AMBER

Tell him this Sunday. Nine o'clock. And he better show up.

LENORE

He will. You won't be sorry.

Amber walks off. Lenore walks back over to Jessica.

JESSICA

Another client?

LENORE

She's more than just another client. She's the key to my success.

JESSICA

So do you just walk up to random women?

LENORE

I'm a saleswoman. An entrepreneur. I do what I have to. A closed mouth won't get feed. Remember that. Besides, half of these women are begging for a good fuck. You can see it in the way they walk.

Lenore picks out a blouse and puts it against Jessica's chest.

LENORE

Here. Take this. It looks nice on you.

INT. CAR/EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - EARLY EVENING

Damon and Powell sits the car. The parking lot is vacant. An awkward silence fills the space. Damon is obviously nervous.

DAMON

So what do we now?

POWELL

Anything you want?

DAMON

Anything like what?

POWELL

Exactly what part of anything is confusing to you? For God sake Damon, how long will it take before you're comfortable with this?

DAMON

Sorry. This is all still sort of new to me, you know?

Powell comes closer, puts his arm around Damon, and...

POWELL

Well, relax! Let me take control of this ride.

Powell kisses Damon on the cheeks. Followed by the neck.

POWELL

Better?

DAMON

Yeah. But I'm relaxed. Thank you though. So can I ask you a question?

POWELL

Wait, me first.

DAMON

Go ahead.

BAM! A homeless man knocks on the window.

HOMELESS MAN

You boys mind sharing a few dollars? I'm trying to get a meal to eat. I'm just short a few bucks.

POWELL

No. Now go away!

The homeless gawks into the car through.

HOMELESS MAN

Are you guys doing funny business in there?

POWELL

Will you get away.

HOMELESS MAN

Fucking faggots!

The homeless man walks off.

POWELL

(Yell out the window)  
Fucking idiot homeless bastard.

DAMON

Wow, you think that was necessary?!

Powell gets back to Damon.

POWELL

Fuck him.

(beat)

Anyways, like I was saying. My mother insisted that I bring you over for dinner. For some reason

POWELL  
she wants to be involved in my life  
now. So I told her you would--

DAMON  
Are you kidding me?! You want me to  
meet your parents? They know about  
you being gay?

Uneasy, Damon backs up.

POWELL  
Not parents. Just my mom! My dad  
would flip out. My mom thinks it a  
phase. She keeps thinking that one  
day I'll bring home a girl. Poor  
women.

DAMON  
Do you plan on telling your dad?

POWELL  
Yeah. As soon as I'm out of the  
house.

Damon thinks about it.

DAMON  
So you're not afraid your father  
will think something is up?

POWELL  
Yeah right. My dad may think I'm  
weird, but not gay. He'll just  
think that you're my friend that  
happens as creepy and weird as me.  
He won't know the difference.

A beat.

DAMON  
When?

POWELL  
Tomorrow night.

Damon thinks about it.

POWELL  
Trust me, it'll be fine.

Powell leans in and kisses Damon.

EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - EVENING

Ray walks out of a CHINESE RESTAURANT. He has a bag of food in one hand and a cell phone on the other. He's on the phone. He gets into his car. The car is parallel Park on the side of the street. Ray drives off and immediately hits the side of an up-to-date BMW. SMALL CRASH.

RAY

Shit!

Ray tosses the phone onto the seat and gets out of the car.

AMBER(O.S)

What the hell were you thinking?

Not ever paying attention to Amber, Ray checks the damage.

Amber approaches.

AMBER

Just great. This is exactly what I needed today.

(beat)

This is all your fault. Didn't you see me coming?

RAY

I-

Ray finally turns to see her. Taken back by her beauty, Ray, who was about show anger, calms down.

RAY

...I didn't see you. Sorry. You're right, it's partially my fault.

AMBER

Partially?! You have to be kidding me! Are you trying to insinuate that this is my fault?

RAY

Not totally.

AMBER

Well I'll tell you this much...You're paying for any damage done to my car. The nerve of you.

RAY

Alright, alright! Relax, will ya? That won't be a problem.

AMBER

I can't believe you hit my car. I just got this car last month.

Aggravated, Amber is in disarray for moment and then walks to driver door of her car.

RAY

Wait, where are you going?

AMBER

I am calling the police.

Onlookers start to build. Ray follows Amber.

RAY

Is all that necessary. Ok, fine! I'll admit it was fault. 100% my fault. There you happy. I'll give you my insurance and anything else you need.

An old Chinese man burst out of the store.

CHINESE MAN

You have to move your cars. You making bad business for me.

RAY

Relax, buddy. Just give us a second.

CHINESE MAN

(Points at Ray)

You hit her. I see everything.

(points to Ray)

You. It's you fault. Now move from front of my store.

RAY

Thank you sir, but we can handle this without your help.

(to Amber)

Please, can we handle this ourselves.

CHINESE MAN

Move it!

RAY

Hey! Can you leave us alone?! Please! We'll get out of here as soon as we can.

Upset, The Chinese walks back in.

RAY

Like I was saying, you can take all my information. Anything you want.

(pulls out his wallet)

We don't need to get the cops involve. Okay?

AMBER

Are you a criminal or something? Your license suspended? Emigrant? What is it?

RAY

No. No, it's none of those. I'm just sorta in a rush. I have to meet my son not too far from here.

Amber thinks about it for a moment.

AMBER

Alright, but if you happen to try and pull a fast one, You better believe I'll have the right people on your ass faster than you know it. Trust me!

Amber uses her cell phone to take pictures of the scene. Then she takes a picture of Ray.

RAY

What's that for?

AMBER

Do I really need to answer that?

Amber grabs a piece of paper and pen out of the car.

RAY

(A beat.)

What's your name by the way?

AMBER

What?

RAY

Your name. You do have a name, right?

A Beat.

AMBER  
(thinking)  
Amber.

She writes down his license plate number.

AMBER  
And what's your name?

RAY  
Oh I'm sorry. I'm Ray.

AMBER  
Ray...

RAY  
Ray Drecker.

AMBER  
Is it Raymond. Or is just Ray.

RAY  
Just Ray.

She writes down his name on the piece of paper.

AMBER  
And your number please?

RAY  
555-2231

Amber writes down the number.

AMBER  
(settled down)  
You need to be more careful. You  
could have really hurt someone.

RAY  
I'm actually an excellent driver.

Ray notices the wedding ring her on her finger, but chooses  
to disregard it.

AMBER  
Yeah, I can tell by the damages on  
my car.

RAY  
(charming)  
You see it as an accident. I see it  
as an opportunity.

AMBER  
Oh really?

RAY  
Well yeah. I got the opportunity to  
meet you, didn't I?

Amber makes her way back to her car.

RAY  
So what do you think?

AMBER  
I think you better make sure that  
the estimate on my car isn't too  
much, Ray.

Amber gets into her car. Ray walks up to the passenger  
window.

AMBER  
Oh, I'm going to need your  
insurance card or at least copy.

RAY  
Wait a minute, I can't give you my  
insurance card. The insurance  
information will be good enough.

AMBER  
No. I want the card. Or we can  
easily get the cops down here to  
handle this appropriately.

RAY  
Alright fine.

Ray pulls out his wallet and gives her his insurance card.

AMBER  
Thank you.

RAY  
So can I call you sometime?

AMBER  
I'm sorry, but aren't you in a  
rush?!

Amber drives off. Ray stands there and watch the car drive  
away.

RAY (V.O)  
 She blew me off. But I have to  
 admit, in some bizarre way...it  
 felt good.

Ray gets back in the car. Phone rings and he answers.

RAY  
 What is it, Lenore?

INTERCUT:

INT. LENORE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Lenore lays on the couch. The TV is on. Lenore is half  
 naked.

LENORE  
 Ray what are you doing this Sunday?

INTERCUT BETWEEN THE TWO

RAY  
 Why you ask?

LENORE  
 Alright fine. I'll cut to cruz of  
 the matter. I have someone that  
 wants your service and-

RAY  
 What is wrong you two? First Tanya.  
 Now you. What part of "I'm taking a  
 break from this" did you not  
 understand?

LENORE  
 I didn't think you were serious. So  
 you were?

RAY  
 Yes.

LENORE  
 Ok Ray, but please just this one  
 time, and I won't bother you again.

RAY  
 Wow! You said please.

LENORE

That's how much I need you on this one.

RAY

Who is she?

LENORE

Her name is Amber Douglass. She's the vice president of the women club. Ray, if we get her to appreciate the service...there's no telling how much we can make.

RAY (V.O)

Could the world be this small?  
Could she actually be about the Amber I just met?

LENORE

(over the line)

Ray?

RAY

You said Amber. Describe her.

LENORE

She's about 5'5. Petite. Blonde hair. Great set of tits. And beautiful eyes. Trust me Ray, You'll love her. Hell, I'd fuck her.

Ray thinks for a second.

RAY (V.O)

Well what do you know-- I guess I'm going to get a chance with Amber after all.

RAY

Ok. I'm in.

INT. JESSICA & RONNIE'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jessica lays in the tub soaked in hot water. She has on face mask and cucumber around the eye. She looks relaxed. We watch her for moment until Ronnie walks in.

RONNIE

Hey honey.

JESSICA

Hi. How was your day?

Ronnie sits on the arm of the tub.

RONNIE

Tiring. You wouldn't believe the day I had at the office.

JESSICA

Sorry to hear that.

Ronnie is fed-up.

RONNIE

You're sorry to hear what?

JESSICA

About your day at work.

RONNIE

I haven't even said anything yet. All I said was you wouldn't believe the day I had at work. Are you even listening to me?

JESSICA

Well judging from your tone, I could tell it wasn't a good day. My God, what's wrong with you? Why are you jumping down my throat?

Jessica sits up and take the cucumber off.

RONNIE

Well let me tell you about my day first before you're sorry to hear that. I feel like you're trying to hurry me up.

JESSICA

I am not.

RONNIE

Well it feels like it.

(deflate)

This is all wrong. All wrong. I don't know what's going on, but I feel so distant from you. It's probably because of situation like this. We don't communicate.

Ronnie gets up.

JESSICA

I seriously don't know where this is coming from?

RONNIE

Come on, Jess. You know things aren't peachy here. If you think that, then I have to wonder what's keeping your interest right now. Because I know

JESSICA

Are you accusing me of having an affair?

RONNIE

I'm not. I'm just saying not only are we not communicating, but we're not having sex either. Did you notice that?

JESSICA

And who's fault is that? My vagina is practically ready and open for you. If you don't believe me, check for yourself sometime. I tried to be sexy for you, but you're so caught up with your work and worried about your damn finance to notice.

Silence fills the space.

Ronnie calms down.

RONNIE

Let's stop! I didn't want to have an argument. I had enough arguments today. I just want a simple discussion with my wife, that's all.

JESSICA

Sweetie, I really wish I had the answers that you were looking for, but I just don't.

RONNIE

You never do.

Silence fills the space.

JESSICA  
What are you thinking?

Ronnie walk out the bathroom.

LENORE (V.O)  
You'll be surprised what you do to  
avoid a divorce.

INT. RAY'S HOME - MORNING - NEXT DAY

Ray is asleep. He's awoken to a LOUD KNOCK. Ray answers the door. Isis stands there.

ISIS  
(slightly nervous)  
Hi. Sorry to wake you up.

RAY  
It's fine. Everything okay?

ISIS  
Yeah. Everything is fine. Just  
curious if could help me with  
something?

RAY  
Sure. What is it?

INT. ISIS HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Ray is standing on a chair screwing in a new light bulb.

RAY  
There you go. You should be good to  
go.

ISIS  
Thank you. I appreciate it.

Ray steps off the chair.

RAY  
My pleasure. Well have a good day.

Ray begin to walk off when...

ISIS  
Ray.

Ray stops in his tracks.

RAY

Yes?

ISIS

Would you like some coffee or some breakfast? It's one way I can show my appreciation.

Ray thinks about it for a second.

RAY

Sure. That would be nice.

Isis smiles and gives him a slight seductive look.

RAY (V.O)

I guess she had the special power as well.

INT. DINER - DAY

Tanya sits at the table drinking coffee; and then a scruffy, but handsome physically fit gentleman walks in and sits at the table with her. This is BRIAN, 32.

TANYA

I'm glad you could make it.

BRIAN

What's so important that you felt we should meet in public? While the sun was out. And don't you dare claim that you're pregnant because--

TANYA

No, no. It's nothing like that. Trust me. I just wanted to talk to you about something.

BRIAN

What? A sexual disease?

TANYA

No. No. No. It's nothing like that. Nothing that you need to worry yourself over.

BRIAN

Then what is it?

Tanya checks her surrounding.

TANYA

It's kind of complicated to say.  
But I wanted to talk to you  
about...

The waitress comes over. She puts a menu in front of Brian.  
There's a connection between The Waitress and Brian.

THE WAITRESS

(to Brian)

Hi, welcome to The Diner. Here's  
the menu. Today's special is the  
chicken tortilla soup with any  
panini sandwich. Would you like a  
drink to start you off?

Tanya notices Brian checking the waitress out.

BRIAN

Yeah, I'll just have a lemonade for  
now.

THE WAITRESS

Okay. Simple enough. I'll be right  
back with that.

The waitress begin to walk off...

TANYA

Oh, waitress!

The waitress comes back.

TANYA

I'll take another cup of coffee  
please.

THE WAITRESS

I'm sorry about that. A cup of  
coffee coming right up.

Brian watches The Waitress walk away and then focus back on  
Tanya.

BRIAN

(In regards to the waitress)

Nice.

(to Tanya)

As you were.

TANYA

You have something for the  
waitress, don't you?

BRIAN

Excuse me?

TANYA

The waitress. I saw you checking her out. I know you want to fuck her. Don't you?

BRIAN

Are you for real?

TANYA

Yes, it a legitimate question. What? Do you think I'll be jealous or something?

Tanya laughs.

BRIAN

I don't know. Just a little weird to hear the woman I just fuck ask me if I want to fuck another woman.

Tanya takes a sip of her coffee.

TANYA

Brian, we had sex. We're not in love. You're free to look at and do whomever you want.

BRIAN

I know that. It's still just a little awkward...but yes, I would fuck her. She's sexy. Nice lips too.

TANYA

Well maybe you should go for it.

BRIAN

Maybe when she gets back, I will.

TANYA

I have a better idea. What if you got paid to do it?

BRIAN

Paid to fuck her?

Brian laughs.

TANYA

Yes, paid to fuck her. Her and all sorts of other women. Beautiful women.

Tanya strikes Brian's interest.

BRIAN

What are you trying to say? Are you trying to turn me into a gigolo?

TANYA

Only if you're okay with it. If not, let's pretend we didn't have this conversation.

Tanya takes a sip of her coffee and nervously look around. Brian looks curiously at Tanya. The Waitress comes back and puts the drink on the table.

THE WAITRESS

Hear you are. Are you two ready to order?

TANYA

No, not quite ready. But here take this.

Tanya hands the waitress a card.

THE WAITRESS

What's this?

TANYA

It's my business card. It's a great service for women. We provide service of happiness. If you know what I mean?

The waitress looks at the card with interest, then take a look at Tanya and Brian, smiles, and walks off.

Brian sits up and gives his attention to Tanya.

BRIAN

Ok, I'm listening.

INT. CAR - MOVING - DAY

Lenore talks on the phone while driving.

LENORE

...everything is covered. You don't have to worry about a thing. My guy is no amateur at this. If you want three orgasm, then that's what he'll give you. He's like fucking burger king, you can have your way.

(beat)

What's all that noise that I'm hearing?

INTERCUT

INT. AMBER'S HOUSE - SAME

Amber is in the kitchen cooking meat loaf and mashed potatoes for dinner tonight.

AMBER

I'm preparing dinner...But anyways, I'm not so much worried about the actual doing. What I'm worried about is what happens after.

INTERCUT BETWEEN LENORE and AMBER

LENORE

What are you talking about?

AMBER

I mean will this guy become a stalker? Will he want more than just a good fuck relationship? More importantly will he ruin my marriage?

LENORE

No. No way. Like I said, he's an all-around professional. Trust me, you're in good hands.

Abruptly, Lenore steps on the break nearly hitting Damon as he walks across the street.

LENORE

What the fuck! Get your ass off the damn road. Fucking loser!

Lenore speeds off.

INT. GIFT SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

Damon shops around the gift store. Ray comes in and meets up with Damon.

RAY  
You found anything?

DAMON  
Not yet. I just don't know what to get.

RAY  
Who's this for again?

Damon picks up a figurine.

DAMON  
I'm just being nice. It's for one of my friend's mother. What do you get a mother?

RAY  
Well maybe you should find out what she likes. Why didn't you ask you mother?

DAMON  
No time for that. This is a last minute thing.

RAY  
Well let's not waste any time.

Ray and Damon continue shopping around the store for a gift. Ray pulls out some flowers.

RAY  
How about flowers?

DAMON  
I'd rather not. Flowers are so typical. And they don't last that long.

RAY  
Ok then.

Damon second guess the flowers.

DAMON  
Well maybe the flowers will work out.

RAY  
Yea, I think so.

INT. GIFT SHOP - CHECK OUT REGISTER - CONTINUOUS

Damon and Ray walk up to the counter to pay for the flowers.

CASHIER  
Will that be all?

DAMON  
Yes, that's all.

CASHIER  
These are some nice flowers. Wish I had someone to get me some. Is this for a girlfriend?

DAMON  
No. It's just for my friend's mother.

CASHIER  
Sure must be a special friend.

Awkward for Damon.

DAMON  
Just a friend.

The Cashier shows Damon a nice decorated CHOCOLATE BOX.

CASHIER  
You should add these nice imported delectable chocolate to go along with the flowers. We're the only store that carries them. I snuck some home the other day, and let me tell you...just delicious.

Damon thinks about it.

DAMON  
How much?

CASHIER  
Just 6.99.

Damon looks to his dad for approval.

DAMON  
Dad...

RAY  
Sure.

EXT. AMBER'S HOUSE - EVENING

Damon walks up to the door of Middle-Class beautiful home with the flowers and box of chocolate in his hands. He hesitates to knock on the door before actually knocking. Amber answers the door.

AMBER  
You must be Damon.

DAMON  
Yes I am. Here. These are for you.

Damon hands her the flowers and chocolate.

AMBER  
(surprised)  
Wow. Thanks.

DAMON  
It's not too much is it?

AMBER  
No, not at all. It's actually kind of sweet. Come in. I'll go get Powell.

Damon stands nervously by himself in the foyer. JAMES, Powell's father, passes by and notices Damon.

JAMES  
How's it going? Better yet, who are you?

DAMON  
I'm a friend of Powell.

JAMES  
Oh!

The father walks off. Damon stands there waiting; and then Powell comes down the stairs.

POWELL  
Damon...I'm glad you could make it.

DAMON  
I said I would. So here I am.

POWELL  
Great. Let me show your around?

DAMON  
Sure.

Powell shows Damon around. The place looks very Western style. We see pictures in a decorated frame hanging on the wall.

POWELL  
This is our living of course.

DAMON  
Nice. I like the whole set-up.

POWELL  
I'll be sure to tell my mom.

INSERT Picture of a Young Powell holding an MVP trophy. Baseball.

DAMON  
Wow. Is this you?

Powell gets closer to Damon.

POWELL  
Yeah. I was nine when I took that picture.

Nervously, Damon looks around. Powell gives Damon a kiss. Damon backs up.

DAMON  
What are you doing? Someone might see us.

POWELL  
Relax. They can't see us.

AMBER (O.S)  
Boys, dinner is ready!

POWELL  
Come on, let's eat up.

Powell grabs Damon ass on the way to the kitchen

INT. AMBER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Amber, Damon, Powell, and James sit at the table after finishing up dinner. James looks through a magazine.

DAMON

Mrs. Wheaton, that was great. I haven't had a home cook meal like that in quite sometime.

AMBER

Well thank you, Damon. Would you like some more?

DAMON

No, thank you.

AMBER

Sure?

DAMON

Yes, I am sure.

AMBER

Well you're always welcome here.

Amber looks at the clock the reads 7:45.

AMBER

Well I would love to sit here and socialize, but I need to get going.

JAMES

Where you going?

AMBER

I have to meet with Sheryl. You know, the woman whose wedding that I am planning.

JAMES

So why do you have to meet with her at this time of night?

Amber picks up the dishes.

AMBER

Usually I wouldn't, but she is part of the club, and this the only time that we can really go over things. So I told her I would come over after dinner. You don't mind, do you?

JAMES  
(unconvincing)  
No. No, I was just asking.

Amber takes the dirty dishes to the kitchen.

JAMES  
(to Powell and Damon)  
You guys can leave the table now.  
This is starting to feel a little  
uncomfortable.

POWELL  
You're right, dad.  
(to Damon)  
Come on, Damon. I'll show you my  
room. I got a couple of stuff you  
might find interesting.

Powell and Damon leave the table.

INT. HOTEL - BAR - EVENING

Ray sits at the bar drinking and patiently waiting for his rendezvous. He just watches everyone go in and out of the hotel.

RAY (V.O)  
Here we go again. I'm going to  
enjoy myself tonight. I deserve it.

The bartender comes up to Ray.

BARTENDER  
Would you like another drink?

RAY  
No, that's all. Thanks.

Ray sees Amber walk into the hotel looking RAVISHINGLY pretty. She's slightly lost.

RAY (V.O)  
It's really her. Just when I  
thought tonight would be another  
night, she actually walked in. This  
world isn't big at all.

We watch as Amber walk to the CONCIERGE desk, pick up a CARD KEY and walk off into the elevator. Ray checks his watch and see it is 8:57.

EXT. HOTEL - ROOM 404 - MOMENTS LATER

Ray slowly walk up to the room door. Ray puts his ear to the door to listen on what's going on in the room. An old woman comes out of room 405 and notices Ray.

OLD WOMAN  
What the hell are you doing?

RAY  
Nothing. I'm just...just...

OLD WOMAN  
You're being a little pervert  
aren't you? You sick bastard.

RAY  
What? No, It's nothing like that.  
So can you keep it down and keep it  
moving?

OLD WOMAN  
Why should I? You pervert.

RAY  
Look, I am not a pervert so can you  
stop making all this noise? And  
stop calling me a pervert.

Amber opens the door to see what all the commotion is.

RAY  
(embarrassed)  
Hi.

AMBER  
You. Are you following me?

OLD WOMAN  
This pervert was trying to  
eavesdrop and I caught him.

AMBER  
Is this true?

RAY  
Yes. No. No, it's not what you  
think. I can explain.

The old woman points her finger in Ray's face.

OLD WOMAN

Pervert!

RAY

I'm no pervert. And can you please  
back off a little.

(to Amber)

I'm here to see you. Lenore's  
friend. Understand?

Amber realize what Ray is doing there.

AMBER

Oh! Wow...ummm... this is a bit  
awkward.

RAY

No, not really. It's perfectly  
fine.

AMBER

Come in.

(to the old woman)

Thank you, but everything is fine.  
He's with me.

OLD WOMAN

You sure? I can get the police up  
here if you need me to.

AMBER

No. No, that won't be necessary.  
Thank you.

Ray walks into the room. Amber shuts the door and then lower  
the music.

RAY

Can you believe her?

AMBER

I appreciate people looking out for  
me.

They look at each other with infatuation for a slight  
moment.

AMBER

Well, isn't this a coincidence.  
You! Of all people, you!

RAY  
Yep. Me! You.

Amber stares at Ray for a moment. Then she takes a seat on the bed as she soaks in the situation. Ray remains standing.

RAY  
Is everything OK?

AMBER  
Yea, everything is just fine. I'm just thinking about some stuff.

RAY  
Like?

AMBER  
Like how things work out. Choices and consequences.

RAY  
Don't! Just think about the opportunities and the spontaneous moments that life offers us.

She scoots over and makes space for Ray on the bed.

AMBER  
Take a seat.

Ray takes off his jacket and takes a seat next to Amber.

AMBER  
Honestly, you have to admit that this is a little bit awkward.

RAY  
Why would it be?

AMBER  
Just a little. Only because I feel like I know you already. Well a tad bit. Know what I mean?

RAY  
I guess so. But that's not necessarily a bad thing.

AMBER  
You would say that.

Amber gets up and pours WHISKEY into two glass cups.

AMBER  
You care for a drink?

RAY  
Not really. I was actually  
downstairs drinking at the bar  
before I came up.

AMBER  
Well that's too bad, because I  
don't drink alone.

Amber hands Ray a drink, and then takes a seat on the bed  
with hers.

AMBER  
So is it Ray or Randall?

RAY  
Whichever you prefer. How's that  
work for you?

Amber gets closer on Ray.

AMBER  
I guess for this purpose, I'd like  
to call you Randall.

RAY  
That's suitable.

Ray tries to pounce on Amber, but she stops him before he  
can get to far.

AMBER  
So I hear you're pretty good with  
what you have.

RAY  
Yea, I'd like to think so.

They look at each other with infatuation for a quick moment.

AMBER  
Well are you going to show me, or  
am I just going to have to sit here  
and wonder?

RAY  
Right.

An awkward moment fills the space...but in a good way.

RAY  
You want me to just jump into it?

AMBER  
How do you usually do this?

RAY  
It depends. Sometimes I role play.  
Foreplay. Talk. It's really all up  
to you.

AMBER  
Well, seeing as I have a husband  
who'll be wondering where I am, I  
say we get straight into it.

RAY  
Ok then.

Ray takes off his clothes. Amber chugs down her drink.

AMBER  
(in regards to his penis)  
Nice.

Ray jumps on Amber after taking off his clothes. Ray  
passionately kiss Amber all over her body.

AMBER  
Wait. Look, I want you to give me  
all you got. Fuck me like you've  
never fuck anyone else. Don't make  
love to me...Fuck me!

RAY  
That should be easy, because I  
wanted to fuck you since the moment  
I saw you.

Ray kisses Amber.

AMBER  
Are you clean? Like have you been  
tested?

Ray stops.

RAY  
Yea. I'm good. Why?

AMBER  
Because I hate having sex with  
condoms.

Amber jumps on Ray.

We watch as they have pure lusting wild sex. First having sex in the MISSIONARY position. Then they switch it up to DOGGY STYLE.

AMBER  
 (sex talk)  
 Yes! Yes! Get all the way in there.  
 Just like that... Oh my god!

Ray stands up, pick up Amber, and continue to have sex. Then they switch it to Amber RIDING ON TOP of Ray. All of while she is SCREAMING. Then Amber stops riding.

RAY  
 (confused)  
 What? What is it?

AMBER  
 I want to suck your cock.

Amber gets off Ray.

RAY  
 You don't really have to...

She sucks his penis.

RAY  
 ...But I guess if you insist.

AMBER  
 I love sucking cock.

INT. HOTEL - BEDROOM - BED - LATER

Amber and Ray are laying in the bed after sex.

AMBER  
 Lenore was right. That was some good sex. I really needed that.

RAY  
 I'm glad I could provide satisfaction.

Amber gets up and begin putting on her clothes.

RAY  
 So is this going to be a one time thing or what?

AMBER  
(put on her panties)  
I don't know. Maybe. Why you ask?

RAY  
Just curious.

AMBER  
Oh. Ok.

Amber pulls out the box of chocolate out of her purse and eats one.

AMBER  
Where's my bra?

She searches for her bra. Ray sees the box of chocolate.

RAY  
Do you like those chocolate?

AMBER  
This is my first time having some.  
My son's gay friend got me this.  
Along with some flowers. Real sweet  
of him.

Ray is immediately taken back.

RAY  
Wait, your son is gay?

The bra is found. Amber is getting fully dressed.

AMBER  
Yeah. I like to think it's a phase,  
but whatever.

RAY  
And are you sure that his friend  
was...gay?

AMBER  
Oh yeah. I'm pretty sure. I know my  
son.

Taken back, Ray coughs.

AMBER  
You okay?

RAY  
 (while coughing)  
 Yea, I'm okay. Just a little choked  
 up.  
 (composed himself)  
 So are you okay with your son  
 being...

AMBER  
 Gay?

RAY  
 Yes, gay.

AMBER  
 My son is going to do what he wants  
 to do. I'm not okay with it, but I  
 have to accept it. Do you have  
 kids?

RAY  
 Yea. Two.

AMBER  
 Well you'll see what I mean. As a  
 parent you can only do so much. You  
 have to let them fly off alone or  
 else they'll just end up hating  
 you.

RAY  
 So I've heard.

AMBER  
 Well I better get going. Once  
 again, thanks for the sex. You were  
 A-plus.

Amber walks out hotel room. Ray falls onto the bed staring  
 at the ceiling.

EXT. ELEVATOR - LATER

Ray walks out the room and down the hall to the elevator as  
 if he were walk the long green mile.

RAY (V.O)  
 I expected this night would be  
 different. And it surely was. This  
 was sure a fucked up way of finding  
 out that my son was batting for the  
 other side.

Ray gets to the elevator and waits for it to open.

RAY (V.O)

All this time I thought that he was  
just different. Not gay. Who  
would've thought the son of a home  
town high school baseball legend  
like myself would turn out to be  
gay. Where did I go wrong?

The elevator door opens.

RAY (V.O)

Better yet, what do I do? Have I  
failed as a father?

**THE END**