

UNTITLED SCREENPLAY

by

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INT. DON'S CAR - NIGHT

DON, 28 year old man with a babyface, wears all black baggy clothes to pair with his sleazy but confident demeanor. He is laid back smiling in the driver seat of his car as he steers through a neighborhood.

AMY, 28 year old pretty girl, has short wavy hair and the sharpest eyeliner you'll ever see. She wears loose fitting jeans with a croptop over fishnets along with a beanie. She sits up on the passenger seat excitedly looking at Don.

AMY

Okay, your turn.

DON

My turn?

AMY

Yes, your turn. What's the filthiest thing you've ever done in bed?

DON

I'm sorry, I'm still kinda considering calling it a night after hearing yours.

AMY

It wasn't even that bad!

DON

I'm not sure if I can really follow that up.

AMY

Well maybe don't think about one-upping it cause that's not the point. I just want a gauge for what type of deal I'm getting into.

DON

Well you're not about to get into THAT type of thing with me!

AMY

Oh, come on, Don. I swiped right for you, I agreed on a date with you, I've had a lot of fun with you, and now I'm letting you come over my place.

DON

And?

AMY

And, shame me all you want, but I'm usually only this into guys who have something filthy to hide so spill it!

DON

Oh my god.

(sighs)

I guess--well here how about this. Alright, so I met up with this one girl a few years back. I think her name was Maya? Anyways, we ended up hooking up that night...

CUT TO:

INT. DON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Maya is sitting alone on Don's bed. Her hair is a mess, and her bare chest is covered by a blanket. She's calling someone on her phone in a low voice.

MAYA

(on the phone)

Yeah. Yeah, it went pretty well tonight. Pretty promising opportunity. Oh yeah, She said he was all good too. Didn't cry as much as yesterday. I'll let you know more later. I'm heading back in a few so--Yeah, okay. Love you too. Bye.

Maya hangs up and is startled by Don who suddenly appears and sits down beside her.

MAYA

Oh my god! You scared me.

Don settles in while quietly keeping a suspicious stare at her. Maya notices and begins to look back and forth between Don and her phone. She opens her mouth to speak.

CUT TO

INT. DON'S CAR - NIGHT

AMY

Military wife!?

DON

Yep.

AMY

Oh my god.

DON

And, "marine fiance" more like.

AMY

Okay, wow umm... But like, as messed up as that sounds, you didn't really know so I don't think it was really filthy on your part.

DON
You didn't let me finish.

AMY
What?

CUT TO

INT. DON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark with the sounds of a bed aggressively creaking. Maya is bent over with Don behind her as they have sex. He spans her.

DON
Yeah, fuck the marines.

MAYA
(giggles)
Stop, don't say that!

Maya and Don have a laugh. Don pulls her up by her hair and makes out with her from behind.

CUT TO

INT. DON'S CAR - NIGHT

AMY
No fucking way!

DON
Filthy enough for you?

AMY
You have a lot of balls admitting to homewrecking to your own date!

DON
"Nothing serious, just some filthy fun". Your words, not mine.

AMY
And that's your idea of fun?

DON
That's my idea of filth, and I had a feeling you'd also think it was fun.

AMY
What's that supposed to mean?

DON
It means I swiped right for you, I went on a date with you, I've had a lot of fun with you, and I agreed to come over your place and, shame
(MORE)

DON (cont'd)
me all you want, but I usually
onny get this into a girl who has
some filth to hide.

AMY
Y'know what... touche. But I'm
sorry to disappoint cause I'm kinda
happily single.

DON
Well sorry to disappoint but I
don't growl and roleplay as some
feral beast in bed so I think we're
even on that end.

Don and Amy pull up to a driveway and exit the car.

EXT. AMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

AMY
Alright, here we are. This is my
place.

DON
Is this where all the filth
happens?

AMY
I don't know. I'm kind of
considering calling it a night
after hearing yours.

DON
Haha real funny.

AMY
...Take off your shoes before you
go inside.

Amy and Don take off their shoes and enter the house.

INT. AMY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Amy's mother, late 60s, is bent over on the floor inspecting
and clawing at the underside of a desk. Don and Amy don't
notice her until she suddenly looks up and stares at the
couple with wide eyes.

AMY
What the f--!? Mom?

MOTHER
I lost my phone.

AMY
(stuttering and
collecting herself)
Oh, uhh, okay--uhh, I just came
here with a friend--

DON
Uhh, hi.

MOTHER
I lost my phone!

AMY
Yeah I know I--holy shit you lost
your phone?

MOTHER
I LOST MY PHONE!

AMY
Shit, uhh. Where'd you last
remember putting it?

Amy's mother lets out a scream.

DON
Jesus Christ!

AMY
It's fine, it's fine.

Amy walks to her mother who then flails her arms at her. Amy
grabs her arms and kneels down to her. They whisper in
conversation something inaudible. Amy walks back to Don.

DON
Everything good?

AMY
Yeah. I mean I hope. Depends.

DON
What's that supposed to mean?

AMY
Can you help us find my mother's
phone?

DON
Huh?

AMY
She just got here too. Said she
might've dropped it on her walk
here from her place.

DON
She walked here at this hour?

AMY

Yeah, she needed to pick up some food.

DON

Didn't you say you live like 40 minutes away from your mother? By car?

AMY

Will you help us or not?

DON

I don't even--

AMY

I'll be a military wife tonight.

DON

Excuse me?

AMY

Or "marine fiance". Whatever it was.

DON

I--y'know what fine I'll help. Geez.

AMY

Thanks, you're the best!

She gives Don a kiss on the cheek and immediately walks him over to the door.

AMY (CONT'D)

Oh, and she remembers having her phone for most of her walk. Up until she reached my neighborhood. You can just walk along that way and keep an eye out for a phone? Good luck!

Don walks out before he could process a response as Amy closes the door. Don stands still and stares at the road before heading out, confused.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD SIDEWALK - NIGHT

DON

Well, I fucking guess.

Don walks along the dark sidewalk, more so processing what's going on than looking for a lost phone. He looks around vigilantly, as if he's a little scared of his surroundings. He gets startled when he suddenly finds a lone little boy, no older than 5, crouched by the curb holding something. It's a phone.

DON
Ah shit. Hey, kid!

Don suddenly stops and looks up and down the windows of the nearby houses.

CUT TO

INT. BRUCE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

BRUCE, a 35 year old average looking man with a small stature, is looking outside his second story window. He's watching Don looking around as he slowly approaches the child.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Bruce comes out of his house.

BRUCE
Hey!

DON
(whispers at first)
Godfu--Hey.

BRUCE
What's going on, pal.

DON
I uh--I'm just--

BRUCE
Hunter! Get over here!

The child runs to Bruce and takes cover behind his leg.

DON
Man, I swear it's not like that!

BRUCE
You haven't explained anything,
what am I supposed to think.

DON
Your son--I think--Your son, has a
phone and I need it back.

BRUCE
Hunter?

Hunter shows his hand and reveals the phone to his father.

BRUCE
This yours?

DON

Yeah. Well, actually no my friend's mom dropped it just a little bit ago--

BRUCE

"Your friend's mom"? Just a little bit ago? Buddy, it's eleven and only thing I seen pass by here is some big ass dog.

DON

Well then what's your son doing out here?

BRUCE

You fucking with me? Ah, sorry, Hunter.

DON

Dude! I swear! My friend's Amy, she lives just a few houses down that way alright I can bring her over here if--

BRUCE

Hold up, you said your friend's "Amy"?

DON

Uhh, yeah?

BRUCE

Lives right around that way.

DON

Yeah! You know her? Like I said I can--

BRUCE

You said her mom's over?

DON

...Sure? Why whats the deal with--

Hunter immediately throws the phone at Don who barely catches it. The father and son run right inside the house.

DON

What the fuck?

CUT TO

INT. AMY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Don lets himself in and Amy is hurriedly looking through some drawers.

DON
Hey, I think I got it!

AMY
Oh my god! Thank you you're amaz--

Amy looks at the phone and shoves it back to Don's chest.

AMY
Get rid of it.

DON
What? Why? Is this not her phone?

AMY
No, that is not her phone. She has an iPhone and that's very clearly an android!

DON
Oh. Jesus, how many phones are just lying around in your neighborhood?

AMY
You need to get that out of here!

DON
Alright, alright, shit! But like, if this is someone else's phone shouldn't we keep it and contact the own--

AMY
You can do whatever you want with that phone just get that the fuck out of here! Go!

DON
OKAY OKAY!

Amy pushes Don outside and closes the door on him again.

DON
(whispers)
You're welcome for trying, bitch.

Don looks at the phone. It suddenly rings with a call. Don is about to accept the call before stopping himself. He looks at it one more time, and inspects the phone as he turns it around. He walks to his car.

DON
(mumbling to himself)
Fuck it. I'm getting some type of action tonight.

Don opens the door to his car and throws the phone in the glove compartment. He's keeping it for himself. Suddenly, he hears footsteps running towards him. It's Bruce. Don looks

at Bruce and the glove compartment.

DON

Hey, hey calm down bro, I swear
it's not what it looks like!

BRUCE

(strangely happy)

Hey, sport! Your name Don by any
chance?

DON

...yeah?

BRUCE

Holy shit! Boy you should've told
me earlier!

DON

Huh? What, do I know you?

BRUCE

Nah, nah we never met. You know my
wife though!

A figure walks in and Don is taken aback. It's Maya.

DON

Uhh, shit... Maya?

MAYA

Don!? Oh my god it's really you! I
saw you and my husband talking
outside but I wasn't sure.

DON

Hey, uhh. How are you I guess--

MAYA

No, no, no! Don't worry, Bruce
knows.

DON

He knows?

BRUCE

Hell yeah, I know you went buck
wild on my wife!

DON

Ey, ey listen dude I didn't--wait
are you--are you happy with that?

MAYA

You stopped responding to my texts
after that night. I wanted to
apologize to you for lying.

DON

Lying? Lying about what?

MAYA

Okay, please don't be mad. But I made that whole thing up with my husband being in the marines.

DON

You what!?

MAYA

We're actually a couple of swingers. My husband here's a cuck.

DON

What the fuck?

MAYA

He's really into that cuckold marine fantasy and I just kind of tried it on you since we like having someone else around and... You seemed promising.

BRUCE

Oh, also that phone I handed you was my wife's.

Don rushes to get the phone from his glove compartment.

DON

This is your wife's!? You didn't recognize your own wife's phone!?

BRUCE

Hey, it's dark around here man. Oh, and she got a tape of that night you two had!

DON

SHE WHAT!?

BRUCE

Some good stuff right there. Here, let me show you--

DON

You took a video of us!?

MAYA

I was gonna tell you but you probably blocked--

DON

You couldn't have told me beforehand!? You did that behind my back!

BRUCE

Buddy, I mean. I'm not sure you're
one to be talking about that kind--

DON

No, fuck you! I'm deleting that
right now--

Bruce tries to take the phone from Don, who holds it up high
where Bruce's small stature can't reach. Maya looks at the
phone and at Amy's house. Her eyes widen.

MAYA

Don! Put that phone down! Bruce!
BRUCE! We need to get out of here!

BRUCE

Wha--Ah damn!

AMY

(off screen)

DON! WATCH OUT!

DON

WHAT THE F--

Amy's mother jumps at Don like a wild animal. Bruce and Maya
run away. Amy's mother continues to pummel down Don like a
feral beast.

THE END.