

Screenplay sample (5) pgs

FADE IN:

SUPERED Over Black

"If women stopped pretending tomorrow, the world as we know it would also stop." **The Dance of Deception**, Harriet Goldhor Lerner PH.D.

INT. - BEDROOM - NIGHT

In a dimly lit bedroom ADRIAN (33) - an attractive, tall, fit man - lays in bed on top of ALEXANDRA (27) - an attractive medium built woman.

Adrian is sweaty and methodically thrusts into Alexandra. His eyes are fixated upon hers as he tries to connect with her. Alexandra is poised and politely responds to his gaze as their hips move in unison.

Alexandra moves her head slightly to the right and sees a dark spot on the ceiling.

ALEXANDRA (V.O.)
Is that a crack in the ceiling?

ADRIAN
(murmurs)
Grab my balls.

ALEXANDRA (V.O.)
Can't be - we fixed it 2 months ago.

Alexandra extends her right hands and massages Adrian's testicles.

ALEXANDRA (V.O.)
Please no singing.

ADRIAN
(hums)
Welcome to the hotel california.
Such lovely place, such a lovely face...

Adrian's rhythmic thrusts become forceful and speed up. He suddenly stops his thrusting and shudders. The skin on his face becomes flushed.

Adrian rolls on his side next to her, gives her a peck on the cheek and smiles. Alexandra smiles back, glances at the alarm clock on the bedside table and looks down.

ALEXANDRA (V.O.)
How can he come so fast- less than
five minutes! I'm still dry!

INT. - KITCHEN - DAY

Adrian, fully dressed in jogging gear, leans on the kitchen counter as he talks on the phone. An elaborate breakfast is spread on the table.

Alexandra, pajamas clad, sits crossed-legged at the table, pours herself a glass of orange juice and nibbles on a croissant. Looking at Adrian, she sips the juice, then swirls the platinum ring on her finger.

Adrian covers the receiver and turns to Alexandra.

ADRIAN
It's your mother. (uncovers
receiver) Fix your air conditioner?
Sure, no problem.

Adrian hangs up the phone, grabs Alexandra from behind and plants a kiss on her hair. He frowns and taps with one hand on one of Alexandra's legs. She drags down both legs onto the floor.

He picks some crumbs off the tablecloth.

ADRIAN
Yeah, no crumbs!

Alexandra tries to refrain her irritation.

ALEXANDRA
Last night when we were in bed, I
noticed a crack in the ceiling.

Adrian looks puzzled and somewhat uncomfortable.

ADRIAN
I thought we fixed it.

ALEXANDRA
Apparently not.

ADRIAN
I'll check it out later. Be back in
about half an hour.

Adrian grabs a sweater off a chair and heads out.

Alexandra smiles and sits cross-legged again. She looks in the direction of the living room, leaps up and heads there.

INT. - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Alexandra opens her CD player and puts in a single.

Alexandra sways her body while she increases the volume. She slows down her movements, and her eyes fall on a small frail plant next to pictures on an entertainment unit. It has a ribbon with "Happy Birthday Alexandra" written on it. She caresses its leaves and frowns.

Alexandra turns her attention to the pictures of Adrian and herself. Adrian looks fitter and slimmer than her.

ALEXANDRA
(murmurs)

Lucky bastard. He never gains weight.

Alexandra touches the frame of an old picture of Adrian in his teens next to his parents. She gazes at the photograph.

The phone in the kitchen RINGS. Alexandra lowers the volume of the music and walks back to the kitchen.

INT. - KITCHEN - DAY

ALEXANDRA

Hello?

SUSIE (O.S.)

Hi, it's me.

Alexandra smiles and picks up a piece of croissant off a plate.

ALEXANDRA

How are you?

Susie has a contained laugh. Alexandra chews on the piece of croissant.

SUSIE (O.S.)

As well as can be expected taking into consideration the physical demands. Did you get my message?

ALEXANDRA

What message?

Alexandra pours more juice into her glass and brings it to her lips.

SUSIE (O.S.)

The voice mail I left you yesterday about getting together today. By the way, how's iceman?

Alexandra plunks down the glass of juice on the table.

ALEXANDRA

His name is Adrian, and he's fine. Maybe there's something wrong with the answering machine, or he forgot to give me the message.

SUSIE (O.S.)

He never forgets anything. Anyway, wanna hang out this afternoon?

Alexandra farts.

SUSIE (O.S.)

What was that?

ALEXANDRA

Sorry. Lately, I've been having problems with my GI tract. I don't know what's wrong, my doctor says that I'm fine. I think it's a food sensitivity.

SUSIE (O.S.)

You better take care of that if you don't want to kiss your mojo goodbye. So, you're free today?

ALEXANDRA

I'm meeting my mom at 12:00. How about 3:30 at the health food store?

SUSIE (O.S.)

Sounds good.

Alexandria hangs up. She walks towards the bathroom and farts again. She grimaces and fans her behind with one hand.

EXT. - PARK TRAIL - DAY

Adrian jogs next to with ERIC (30) - very tall, fit, boyish features - also in jogging gear.

ERIC

I can't believe you're getting married.

ADRIAN

Alex is it for me.

ERIC

I thought the same thing about Justine. Now the divorce is sucking the life out me. I'm your warning sign.

ADRIAN

I want kids, a family and I never had folks like yours.

ERIC

Trust me, it's not that great.

ADRIAN

I'm not you.

ERIC

(sarcastically)

Not yet.

Eric chuckles and pushes Adrian towards the bushes. He sprints straight ahead followed by Adrian who is annoyed but still laughs.

EXT. - FRONT OF JAQUELINE'S HOUSE - DAY

Simple two level semi-detached house. Alexandra drives up the small slope leading to the driveway.

EXT. - JACQUELINE'S HOUSE BACKYARD - DAY

JACQUELINE (50) - round face, sparkly dark eyes, sophisticated, petite, youthful look - tends to her plants. Her face reveals the sadness of her long unhappy marriage. She wears a big rimmed white hat with sunglasses and worn-in jeans. Alexandra kisses her mother on the cheek. Jacqueline removes her gloves and hugs her daughter