

A Single Night

(working title)

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"Episode 1" (Version 1.3)

Written by Steve Park

1 INT. APARTMENT - LOUNGE -- EVENING

1

The small but clean lounge is lit romantically by a few strategically placed candles. A low coffee table sits in front of a wide couch and soft music floats from a nearby stereo.

On the couch sits ARTHUR (32), modestly handsome, who fidgets somewhat uncomfortably as he looks about the apartment.

Into shot walks NELLIE (22), petite and pretty, carrying two glasses of red wine. She is dressed to accent both her physical assets.

NELLIE

It's really sweet of you to come over and help me with my CV, Arty. I don't know what I'd do without you.

Nellie sits on the couch next to Arthur, leaning back suggestively and stares intently at him.

ARTHUR

Yeah, about that CV-

NELLIE

(interrupting)  
It can wait.

Nellie thrusts one of the glasses of red wine into Arthur's hand.

NELLIE (CONT'D)

Drink. Relax. Tell me about you. What makes Arthur click?

ARTHUR

(correcting)  
Tick.

NELLIE

(nods)  
Uh-ha.

Arthur swallows a big gulp of wipe.

(CONTINUED)

ARTHUR

Well, there's not much to say,  
really. I do some modelling as  
you know, and some boring odd  
jobs to pay the bills-

NELLIE

(over-eager)  
That's fascinating.

Arthur looks at Nellie curiously.

ARTHUR

Is it?

Nellie suddenly lets out a burst of laughter, letting one  
hand softly run down Arthur's arm.

NELLIE

Oh, stop it, Arty.

Arthur glances at Nellie's wine glass.

ARTHUR

How many of those have you had?

Nellie laughs again and shifts herself a little closer to  
Arthur on the couch. Arthur coils back slightly.

NELLIE

Not nearly enough.

Arthur looks at her quizzically.

NELLIE (CONT'D)

So, go on. More Arty.

ARTHUR

(shrugs)  
There's not much else. Hang out  
with friends, live alone.

Nellie oozes closer.

NELLIE

Wow, you're out there, aren't  
you?

ARTHUR

No. Not really.

NELLIE

Your girlfriend must get awful  
jealous of you.

ARTHUR

Even if I had one, I doubt that  
she would.

(CONTINUED)

NELLIE  
(seductively)  
You ARE bad, you are. There's  
something I've been wanting to do  
for a long time.

Nellie begins to lean towards Arthur again when she suddenly lets out a loud fart.

Arthur's eyes widen in surprise. Nellie pauses, doubt in her eyes, as she studies Arthur to see if he noticed.

ARTHUR  
(baffled)  
You sure you couldn't wait?

NELLIE  
(misreading)  
Not a second longer.

Their faces are an inch apart when the smell hits Arthur. His face contorts and he recoils suddenly.

ARTHUR  
(disgusted)  
Oh, sweet Jesus.

NELLIE  
Yes, it's amazing isn't it.

She begins to caress his hair. Arthur is pressed as far as he can go on the couch, leaning back over the side.

ARTHUR  
(holding his breath)  
'Unbearable' would be my choice  
of word.

Nellie laughs forcibly. Arthur jumps up from the couch, a hand over his mouth and nose.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)  
For the love of God!

Nellie is up off the couch and in his face in an instant, breathing heavily, her eyes on fire.

NELLIE  
Don't fight it, Arthur. Let it  
envelope you. Let it sink into  
your skin. Let it own you.

Arthur backs away from her, but she follows closely, passionate hands searching his body.

Arthur looks at her disbelievingly.

1 CONTINUED: (3)

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ARTHUR  
(muffled through  
hand)  
You honestly don't realize do  
you?

NELLIE  
Realize what?

Arthur looks around in a panic.

NELLIE (CONT'D)  
(leaning closer in)  
There's something about you, Arty.

Arthur spies a window across the room.

NELLIE (CONT'D)  
Something unobtainable.

Arthur ducks away from Nellie's groping hands and lunges  
for the window. Nellie follows

NELLIE (CONT'D)  
But when you said you'd come over  
to help me with my CV I knew what  
you really meant.

Arthur violently shoves the window open and sticks his  
head out, breathing in big gulps of air.

NELLIE (CONT'D)  
(giggles)  
Getting too hot for you, is it?  
(beat)  
Me too.

Nellie begins to provocatively unbutton her blouse. Arthur  
turns to her.

ARTHUR  
Now, Nellie. I don't really want  
to-

Nellie grabs him by the shoulders and pushes him against  
a wall, her blouse open exposing her bulging bra.

NELLIE  
This has nothing to do with 'want'.  
It's a 'necessity' now.

Nellie slides the window shut.

NELLIE (CONT'D)  
(slyly)  
Don't want the neighbors to hear.

Arthur reaches out a feeble hand toward the window, but  
Nellie is upon him, hands through his hair.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (4)

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NELLIE (CONT'D)  
Your games are driving me crazy.  
You want it. I want it, and it'll  
be wonderful. Are you ready for  
it?

ARTHUR  
(gasping)  
No! No more! I can't take it!

NELLIE  
(resisting)  
Yes, you can!

Arthur stumbles through the room for the exit.

ARTHUR  
It's too much!

Nellie follows, pulling his arm.

NELLIE  
Just give in to it, Arthur.

ARTHUR  
No. It'll kill me!

NELLIE  
But what a sweet death.

Arthur leans weakly against a table and allows himself to  
suck in a breath of air. He gags immediately and his  
face contorts in revulsion. He looks at Nellie, shaking  
his head.

ARTHUR  
(disgusted)  
You're unbelievable!

Nellie smiles warmly as Arthur races to the door and exits,  
slamming it behind him.

NELLIE  
(confidently)  
That went well.

With a grin Nellie twirls on the spot and leaves the room.

END EPISODE 1