

A Single Night

(working title)

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"Episode 2" (Version 2.3)

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1 INT. APARTMENT #2 -- EVENING

1

The modern apartment is furnished minimally but tastefully and expensively. Upon a leather couch sits a man, GARY (36), dressed casually in jeans and a T-shirt, watching football on a large widescreen television. A beer rests idly in his hand and his bare feet rest idly upon a glass-top table.

The football crowd on the television cheer loudly and Gary punches the side of the couch angrily.

GARY

(at the TV)

Aw! Come on ref! Learn the off-side rule, you gimp!

At this moment a pretty woman walks in, Gwen (30), dressed for a night out in a little dress and high-heels. She holds a mascara stick in one hand and a mirror in the other.

GWEN

Two nil?

GARY

Yeah, no thanks to Ronald McDonald out there.

Gary swigs from his can of beer as Gwen applies the mascara in the hand-mirror.

GWEN

You can still come out with us, you know.

GARY

Nah. I just feel like hanging out on my own tonight.

GWEN

Well, if you change your mind you know where we'll be.

GARY

Sure.

Gwen finishes painting her lashes and places the mascara brush in a leather handbag on a large wooden dining table.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

She then pulls out a perfume bottle and puffs a few small sprays in strategic places.

GARY (CONT'D)  
What do you need that for?

GWEN  
I want to smell nice.

GARY  
(accusatorial)  
For who?

GWEN  
For myself.

GARY  
Yeah, right. Grab us another beer, will you babe?

Gwen goes to the fridge in the open kitchen and takes out a can of beer.

GWEN  
Sometimes you're so jealous, Gary.

GARY  
I'm not jealous. I just don't get why you need perfume if you're hanging out with the girls.

Gwen delivers the beer to Gary's waiting hand.

GWEN  
I wear whatever I need to make me feel comfortable.

GARY  
So wear your pajamas.

GWEN  
You know what I mean. Don't be such an ass.

Gwen returns to her handbag and slings it over her shoulder.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
How do I look?

GARY  
Easy.

GWEN  
Screw you.

GARY  
Okay, okay. Sorry.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

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GARY (CONT'D)

You look great, Gwen. Go have fun with the girls.

GWEN

Call me if you get bored and you want to join us.

GARY

(turns back to the footy)  
Yeah, yeah.

GWEN

Do you want me to come back here after?

GARY

Nah. You go back to your place. I'll be fine.

Gwen shrugs as she watches Gary on the couch with his beer and television.

GWEN

Okay. I'm off then.

Gwen walks to the couch, bends down and kisses Gary on the mouth.

GWEN (CONT'D)

I've got my phone if you-

GARY

(watching the TV)  
I know, I know. Go! You'll be late.

Gwen turns from the couch and walks out of the room leaving Gary alone with his beer and football.

2 INT. HALLWAY #1 -- EVENING

2

Gwen walks through the apartment door into the hallway, closing the door behind her. She turns to a coat rack on the wall and takes a long expensive jacket from it. Gwen pulls the jacket on and ties the waist band.

Her phone begins to ring.

Rummaging through her handbag she finally pulls out the phone and looks quizzically at the number on the screen. Shrugging she puts it to her ear.

GWEN

Yeah, baby?

(CONTINUED)

GARY (V.O.)  
(from the phone)  
Hey gorgeous. You can come over  
whenever you're ready.

GWEN  
(sarcastic)  
Ha, ha. Miss me already, do you?

GARY (V.O.)  
Of course I miss you, you sexy  
minx. Now get over here. Time's  
a-wasting.

GWEN  
(giggling, blushing)  
What's gotten into you, Gary?  
You never talk to me like this.

GARY (V.O.)  
Yeah right.  
(beat)  
You sound funny. You need another  
visit from the Doggy Doctor!

Through the phone comes the sound of Gary barking like a  
dog and growling suggestively.

GWEN  
(still laughing)  
What on Earth's gotten into you?  
If I didn't know any better, I'd  
think you were-

Suddenly the color drains from Gwen's face as realization  
dawns. She turns back to the door and opens it, storming  
inside the apartment.

Gwen storms into the lounge, the phone still in her hand,  
where Gary stands, a pink-striped shirt half buttoned up  
and a phone to his ear. He is still barking and growling  
like a horny dog, but stops short when he sees Gwen  
standing before him.

GWEN  
What are you doing, Gary?

Gary takes the phone from his ear and looks at the screen  
then back up at Gwen. Now the color drains from HIS face.

GARY  
Oh, shit.

Gwen slowly starts to shake her head in disbelief, temper  
rising. Gary starts trying to say something but stops,  
then tries again, stuttering, panicking.

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Gwen stands coolly before him, waiting. He finally gives up.

GARY (CONT'D)  
There's not really any way out of  
this one, is there?

GWEN  
How stupid can you get?

Gary shrugs.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
No. I mean really, really stupid,  
Gary.

GARY  
I know.

GWEN  
(boiling over)  
No, I don't think you do. I'm  
out the door for, what, five  
seconds and you're calling your  
mistress?

Gary's shoulders slump.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
But no, you can't even get THAT  
right! I suppose I should be  
grateful you called me personally  
to tell me you're cheating on me.

Gary nods, a slight smile and flicker of hope.

GARY  
There is that.

GWEN  
(screaming)  
That was sarcasm, you slimy,  
cheating bastard!

Gary slumps again as Gwen tries to control her anger,  
storming back and forth.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
"I just want to be alone tonight,  
Gwen". "No, you go back to your  
place tonight, Gwen." God, I'm  
such an idiot!

GARY  
No. You're-

GWEN  
Shuttup! You don't get to speak  
to me. Not for a long time.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

Gwen pulls at her hair and lets out an aggravated groan.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
I can't do this now. We'll deal  
with this later.

Gwen turns and storms out of the room.

GARY  
(calling after)  
So we're good then?

His answer is the slam of the front door.

GARY (CONT'D)  
(gentle)  
Okay. I'll call you!

END EPISODE 2