

MAKING WHOOPÉE

by

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FADE IN:

INT. TONI'S CAR - DAY

A Mini is speeding through the deserted streets. Behind the steering-wheel, TONI (28), a beautiful long red-haired woman, is proudly driving.

On the passenger seat, GLORIA (30), a short brown-haired woman, is staring at her from the corner on her eyes. She looks insecure, her hand put on the car door.

As a PASSERBY is crossing the street, Toni suddenly brakes, making the tires screeching.

The passerby stares at her as if she was some kind of lunatic and reaches the other side of the street.

Then, Toni drives on.

GLORIA

I can't believe you finally succeeded in getting your driving license.

TONI

It was about time. After six tries.

(a beat)

Gloria. Stop talking to me. You distract me.

The Mini crosses a street.

GLORIA

There was a stop sign.

TONI

Oops!

(a beat)

By the way, I've heard a funny one last night.

She turns to Gloria.

GLORIA

Look ahead please!

Toni complies.

TONI

Okay.

(sigh)

Well. What's wearing grey and has big ears?

GLORIA
(queasy)
Slow down Toni!

TONI
So?

GLORIA
I don't know!

She keeps looking at the street ahead.

TONI
A mail-- elephant.

Toni is giggling by herself.

TONI
Did you get it? A mail elephant.

GLORIA
(pointing)
Traffic lights ahead.

TONI
I saw it. Who do you think I am?

She slow down and stops at the traffic light level.

TONI
Don't you know any riddle?

Gloria thinks, sighing.

The light finally turns green. Toni doesn't notice.

GLORIA
It's green.

Toni stares ahead as if she was thinking.

GLORIA
Toni. It's green.

TONI
Yes, yes.

She closes her eyes for a short while.

TONI
(exulting)
I know. It's a frog!

GLORIA
Toni. The light has turns green.

TONI

I saw it.

The Mini starts off again.

TONI

Yours was easy.

GLORIA

Finally, you'll drop me around
the corner.

TONI

I thought I drove you home?

GLORIA

Forgot I had to buy cigarettes.

TONI

Thought you quit smoking.

GLORIA

(bitterly)

Not yet.

Toni parks her car. Gloria gets off.

TONI

You'll be okay? Your face's
white.

GLORIA

See you Toni.

She slams the door and walks away.

Unaware, Toni speeds up.

She drives for hundred feet, crosses another (green)
traffic light, when a SUV appears and crashes against the
passenger door.

TONI

Oh, no! Mommy's car!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Toni gets off the Mini, looks at the damaged door, and
steps to the SUV.

A handsome MAN gets off the other car. He must be 30, kinda
surfing magazine model, green eyes, white teeth, and
perfect black hair.

As soon as he sees Toni, he sizes her up, as if he was in
front some kind of Madonna.

MAN
(moved)
Is that you?

Toni stares at him with bright eyes.

TONI
What do you mean?

MAN
It's you. The woman of my dreams.

TONI
Me? Really?

MAN
Every night, you're in my dreams.
I even could paint your eyes
perfect color with my eyes shut.

Toni looks now under the spell too. She shyly glances at the man with a smile.

MAN
(shaking his head)
So, this is you. What's your
name?

TONI
Toni.

MAN
Toni.

He puts a knee on the ground and looks up at her.

MAN
Toni. I want to marry you.
Please, say yes.

Toni hesitates. She sizes him up at her turn, and just nods.

MAN
Oh, thank you. Let's celebrate
our meeting. I have some
champagne on the back seat.

He gets up, steps back to his car, leans over the door, and gets a bottle of champagne.

With panache, he uncorks the bottle.

POP

Champagne foam runs on his hand. He hands the bottle to Toni.

MAN
Let's drink to us!

TONI
Oh, I just LOVE champagne!

Toni takes the bottle to her lips and drinks up.

She takes long gulps. Champagne runs around her lips, down her opulent breasts.

TONI
Whoopee! You want some?

MAN
Please. Ladies first.

TONI
Whew! You're so amatory.

She keeps drinking.

TONI
You're sure you don't want some?

MAN
I'll drink when the cops arrive.

TONI
(half drunk)
Whoopee!

In the far distance, a blaring police siren approaches.

FADE OUT: