

Mother

by

Michel J. Duthin

FADE IN:

INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

A large public swimming pool with not a lot of people at this time of the day.

While SARABETH (23), a pretty brunette, swims, JO (26), a beautiful tall black girl, wet hair and a towel on her shoulders, walks along the pool, talking to her.

JO

So, what about your new boyfriend? You never talk about him anymore. Matt, that's it?

SARABETH

Jo, I don't wanna talk about it.

JO

C'mon, Sarabeth. Is it that worse?

SARABETH

How do you call worse than worst?

JO

What do you mean?

FLASHBACK - INT. SARABETH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A cozy apartment. A sofa, a large colorful Indian carpet, and an old rag chair give a 70's warm trendy ambiance.

SARABETH (V.O.)

last week was the first time he came to my place.

While a cool jazzy music plays, MATT (24), self confident, is seated at a dinner table covered with a white tablecloth. Candles are lit and a bottle of French red wine uncorked.

SARABETH (V.O.)

I spent more than three hours to cook a stew for him. It was perfect. I wanted to give him the very best.

Sarabeth proudly enters with a large bowl filled with a steaming stew. She puts it on the table and sits, facing Matt.

Candle flames reflect in her sparkling eyes. Her hand slips on the table and reaches out for Matt's.

But Matt doesn't look at her. He stares at the stew with glittering eyes.

MATT
You really made a stew for me? I
love stew.
(a beat)
How did you know?

He rises his eyes to Sarabeth.

MATT
I knew you were meant for me.

Sarabeth starts to fill his plate.

MATT
Hope it is as good as my
mother's.

Sarabeth politely smiles at him.

INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Jo and Sarabeth, still swimming, are now on their way back.

JO
I don't see the point. He just--

SARABETH
(interrupting)
Jo. Let me finish.

FLASHBACK - INT. SARABETH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sarabeth pours some red wine in Matt's glass and hers.

MATT
My mother loves French red wine.

Sarabeth puts the bottle on the table and stares again at Matt as he drinks.

This time she doesn't smile.

SARABETH (V.O.)
It was only the beginning.

LATER

Sarabeth and Matt are entwined on the sofa, kissing in front of the mute TV on.

While Sarabeth's hands gently rubs his chest through his unbuttoned shirt, Matt caresses her ears.

He stops and straightens up.

MATT

I didn't realize you were wearing
the same earrings as my mother.

Sarabeth stops rubbing his chest, her move frozen. She gazes at him, fuming inside. Matt notices her look.

MATT

What?

SARABETH

Would you please leave your
mother out of all this?

MATT

Sorry honey. I didn't mean to--
I'm sorry. Honestly.

SARABETH

Okay.

She tenderly keeps running her hand on his chest.

MATT

(serious)

But, it's true she has the same--

Sarabeth stiffens and points at the door.

SARABETH

Out!

MATT

But--

SARABETH

Out, now!

Matt gets up, buttons his shirt up, staring at Sarabeth, puzzled.

SARABETH'S P.O.V.: she really can't get if he stares at her or at the earrings!

INT. SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Sara steps up from the water. Jo hands her a towel.

SARABETH

Since then, he keeps calling me.

JO

I really can't believe it. You were right to send him to Hell. What I can't stand most are those freaky Freudian mommy's boys.

Sarabeth towels her up.

SARABETH

He keeps asking me for a second chance.

JO

What do you think?

Sarabeth dries her hair.

SARABETH

In fact, I like him.

(a beat)

He has that cute round ass.

Jo thinks for a while.

JO

Listen Sarabeth. There's one thing his mother can't compete with you. Sex.

(a beat)

Well, I hope.

SARABETH

Sex?

JO

Give him a date. Dress yourself as sexy as you can be and give him a whole night of hot stuff. Believe me, he won't think about his mother anymore.

SARABETH

Are you sure?

JO

Well, no. But it worth a try.

INT. SARABETH'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Matt stands in front of Sarabeth's apartment door, flowers in hand.

He knocks on the door.

SARABETH (O.S.)

It's open! Come in!

Matt opens the door and shyly enters.

INT. SARABETH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Matt enters Sarabeth's apartment.

The same cool jazzy music plays as before, but Sarabeth is nowhere to be seen.

On the floor, Matt notices small candles showing a path to another room.

MATT

Where are you?

SARABETH (O.S.)

Just follow the light!

Matt puts his flowers on the table and clumsily walks to the other room door he slowly pushes.

INT. SARABETH'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Matt enters Sarabeth's dark bedroom.

Only lighted by a dozen of candles, Sara is laid on her bed in a sexy lingerie: black thong, black bra, black stockings and a vaporous black nuisette.

She is sexy as Hell!

Very vamp, she reaches her hand out to Matt who stares at her panicked.

MATT

Why are you all dressed in black?
Has my mother died?

FADE OUT: