

OFFENSIVE BEHAVIOR

by

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FADE IN:

INT. CAR - DAY

KELLY (35) sits in the drivers seat. Sharp features. Long hair tied neatly in a ponytail. Next to her is DWAYNE (40). Short cropped hair. Both wear T-shirts.

The car is parked in a corner of a parking lot. A busy street corner is in perfect view.

They keep their eyes on people and cars that come and go.

DWAYNE

Have you seen Two Psychos yet?

KELLY

Nah. I'm not really into horror movies. I like a good laugh when I go see a film.

DWAYNE

I have a date tonight. Was thinking about taking her to see it.

KELLY

Who is it this time?

DWAYNE

Her name is Mindy. No. Wait. Mandy.

Kelly shoots him a look with a cocked brow.

KELLY

You don't even know her name?

DWAYNE

It's our first date! We met on Tinder.

KELLY

How do you keep track of them all?

Dwayne's confused.

DWAYNE

In a notebook...

KELLY

In a notebook? You must have a lot of notebooks by now.

Dwayne chuckles.

DWAYNE
I'm on my third.

KELLY
Wow! You written down every woman
you've ever dated?

They share a look. Kelly's astounded. Dwayne offended.

DWAYNE
No! Only the ones I've had sex
with.

Kelly stares at him.

KELLY
That must be a lot of women if
you're on your third book.

DWAYNE
Four-hundred and fifty-one.

Amazed, Kelly laughs. Dwayne's clueless.

KELLY
Wow. Just wow.

DWAYNE
What?

KELLY
So, what do you write in these
notebooks of yours? Name,
age...rating?

DWAYNE
Yeah.

KELLY
Like, Daisy, twenty-two. Smelled
like a rose, tasted like a
dandelion? Rating, two out of five
stars?

DWAYNE
Yeah. Kind of like that.

Kelly laughs.

KELLY
Oh my God! I can't believe it.

DWAYNE

What? You don't write down how many guys you've been with?

KELLY

No.

DWAYNE

How do you keep track then?

KELLY

Why would I want to keep track?

DWAYNE

So, you have no idea how many you've had sex with?

KELLY

Nope.

Dwayne's turn to be astounded.

KELLY

What counts as sex anyway?

They turn to each other. Kelly's sincere. Dwayne's not sure he heard right. He makes a rude fucking gesture with his fingers. Kelly watches.

DWAYNE

C'mon. Everyone knows what sex is.

KELLY

Really? What if you're at, let's say a group event.

Dwayne's confused.

DWAYNE

Group event?

KELLY

Yeah, like a swingers party or an orgy.

Dwayne crinkles his face in disbelief.

DWAYNE

Orgy?

KELLY

Yeah. I mean if there are fifty people there and you "play" with everyone one of them.

(MORE)

KELLY (CONT'D)

Men and women. Doing everything you can think of, but only five people penetrate you. Did you have sex with fifty people or five?

They both mull this over, while they watch the traffic straight ahead.

A POLICE RADIO crackles to life.

POLICE RADIO

It's a go on the blue Mazda. It's a go. Blue Mazda.

Dwayne reaches for the radio.

DWAYNE

Blue Mazda. Got it in sight.

Kelly puts the car in gear. They pull out of the parking lot.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Kelly and Dwayne are in an unmarked police car. They drive up behind a blue Mazda on the street corner.

A quick wail of the siren, then the light bar in the window turns on.

TINA (30) hot, in short shorts, even shorter top stands near the building on the corner. She watches as Kelly and Dwayne hurry out of their car.

POLICE is printed in big letters on the backs of their shirts. Dwayne's got his cuffs ready. Kelly keeps her hand on her gun.

The MAN in the Mazda hides his face as he exits his car with the hands in the air. Dwayne handcuffs him with ease.

More cops show up, surround the scene.

Kelly strolls up to Tina.

KELLY

Great job, Tina!

Tina smiles.

TINA

I was nervous.

KELLY
You handled it like a pro.

Kelly winks at her.

TINA
Thanks. I guess.

They giggle.

KELLY
What did he want?

Tina holds up a ten dollar bill.

TINA
A blowjob.

They both make disgusted faces.

KELLY
Yuck!

TINA
I know. Pervert. Right?

Dwayne helps the Man into the cop car.

The cops slap each other's back for a job well done.

FADE OUT: