

Temptation
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01/06/09
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INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - NIGHT

A bachelor party is in full swing. A dozen men are scattered throughout the room, drinking, laughing, dancing horribly to the LOUD MUSIC blaring from the speakers.

At the centre of attention is GEOFF, 30, handsome and athletic. Huge smile on his face, he is having a hell of a time -- perhaps not as much as his TWO FRIENDS snorting coke off the table next to him -- but a hell of a time nonetheless.

Stumbling through the crowd is RANDY, 30, short, sharply dressed. He carries three beers. Keeps two for himself, gives one to Geoff.

RANDY

Here... and if I see you without a drink in your hand again the rest of the night Geoff, I'll hit you so hard your own fiancée won't recognise you up there on the altar.

GEOFF

(laughing)

Is that right Randy? You and what army?

RANDY

Hey I won the last fight I was in -- against a bouncer no less!

GEOFF

Dude, that was a woman. You went spastic and bitch-slapped a woman.

RANDY

Hey she was still a bouncer.

Randy takes a swig from both bottles of beer.

RANDY (CONT'D)

So what the hell are those girls doing in there anyway? They have been in that bathroom for like 30 minutes. They better not have found my fucking coke stash!

GEOFF

Why the hell did you order strippers anyway? I made it perfectly clear -- NO STRIPPERS.

RANDY

What sort of friend would I be if -- no scratch that, what sort of best man would I be -- if I let you have a bachelor party without strippers?

GEOFF

The kind who listens to his best friend, and does what he tells him to.

RANDY

Yeah well obviously that's not me. Besides, it's tradition. It's your last chance to look at some new pussy and see what you are so stupidly giving up for the rest of your life. Or at least until you get bored and decide to have an affair.

GEOFF

Hey that will never happen ok. I love Carly and have no intention of cheating on her. Ever.

The bathroom door bursts open to reveal RUBY, 24, a raven-haired goddess with a body the envy of centrefolds everywhere. Dressed in -- what else -- a police uniform.

Holding her hand is ROCHELLE, 21, blonde and the definition of the-girl-next-door. She is dressed in a -- surprise, surprise -- very revealing schoolgirls outfit.

All the boisterous activities in the suite come to a stop as the men try to pick their jaws up off the floor.

Ruby strides over to the table lined with coke, dabs a finger into the powder and ever so slowly licks it off.

RUBY

Well just what do we have here? Illegal contraband... someone is going to have to get punished for this.

She pulls out her baton and smacks it into her open palm as she gazes around the room, looking for the victim/lucky bastard.

RUBY (CONT'D)

You!

She points her baton at Geoff.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Get your butt over here now!

A good sport, Geoff trudges over and feigns guilt for the offence.

GEOFF

Officer I'm ever so sorry, do you think you can find it in your heart to look the other way?

RUBY

But you have been a bad boy, and bad boys need to be punished...
(to the group of guys)
...don't they?!

GROUP OF GUYS

Hell yeah/Absolutely/Punish him good etc.

And with that, Ruby swings a chair around while simultaneously bending Geoff over the back of it and goes to town on his butt with her baton.

The group of guys cheer on and holler, this is what they came to see.

Ruby picks up a bottle of beer, shakes it furiously and sprays it all over Geoff. She rips off his shirt and traces her tongue over his beer-soaked torso.

RUBY

Looks like someone is a very dirty boy. I better take you into the jacuzzi and make sure you get all cleaned up.

GEOFF

(laughing)
Actually I think I'll be fine out here.

RUBY

Oh I wasn't asking your permission. Get your ass in that bathroom now before I have to take you in for resisting arrest.

Randy runs up to Ruby and sprays a beer all over himself.

RANDY

Look, I'm a very dirty boy also. I think you should take me in there and clean me up, sweetheart.

RUBY

Oh do you now?

RANDY

Absolutely.

RUBY

Ok let's go then... first order of business will be a full body cavity search.

RANDY

Er, actually now that I think about it, since this is Geoff's night I think he should be the one to share the jacuzzi with you.

Randy nudges Geoff in the back as Ruby grabs his hand and leads him toward the bathroom.

Randy turns around to find Rochelle bent over the table snorting a line of coke with the two guys from before.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Hey! Save some for me!

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

Geoff and Ruby sit across from each other in a huge jacuzzi, the jets bubbling. Geoff drinks a beer, while Ruby -- minus the cop uniform and wearing a bra -- drinks a glass of red wine.

RUBY

Y'know every guy out there wishes he was in your position right now, would it kill you to smile?

Geoff puts on his best overly-dramatic and fake smile.

GEOFF

Better?

Ruby gives him an 'are you serious?' look.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Look, Ruby is it? It's not that I'm not having fun, or that you're not incredibly attractive, because you are.

RUBY

I know.

GEOFF

I guess I'm just not the typical bachelor party guy who is looking to play up before his wedding. Believe it or not I'm actually really pumped about getting married.

RUBY

Let me just phone reception and see if they can bring up a shovel.

GEOFF

Wow, you're pretty young to be so cynical aren't you?

RUBY

(smiling)

You'll have to excuse me if my faith in men isn't what it used to be. But in my line of work I'm sure you can understand.

GEOFF

So you've sworn off men then, is that what you're telling me? You prefer the company of the fairer sex?

RUBY

Well I did go through my obligatory experimental phase in college, with my roommate no less. Such a cliché I know... but trust me when I say that I love the cock.

Geoff chokes on his beer at that last comment.

GEOFF

That's um... yeah ok I don't know what to say to that, I'm speechless.

RUBY

Well then it's lucky for you I think talking is highly overrated...

...as she leans over Geoff's body and tries to kiss him on the neck. Caught off guard, Geoff takes a few seconds too long to gently push her off.

He takes a swig from his beer, attempting to cover his awkwardness. Ruby laughs sweetly and playfully splashes water over his head.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Well aren't you the perfect little boy scout.

GEOFF

Hardly... I couldn't tie a knot to save my life.

RUBY

Then I'll have to teach you. I have some silk scarves back in my room, I'd be more than happy to show you how to tie a knot that there is no escaping from. Perfect for those times when there are no handcuffs lying around.

GEOFF

As educational as that sounds, I don't think my fiancée would be too happy if I turn up to our wedding with rope burns around my wrists.

RUBY

And when is the wedding by the way?

GEOFF

Two days to go.

RUBY

So are you honestly telling me I couldn't tempt you to have one last final fling before you go into retirement?

GEOFF

Well of course I'm tempted -- I mean who wouldn't be -- but I'm not going to act on it.

RUBY

We'll see.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - LATER

The room is trashed. A few guys are passed out on the floor, empty bottles decorate the scene.

Rochelle is half-naked and giving a lethargic lapdance to Randy, who is salivating like a wolf. He reaches up and tries to grab her breasts but she swats his hands away.

RANDY

(drunk)

I love these breasts. I wanna marry them.

He falls off the chair and hobbles to get on one knee.

RANDY (CONT'D)

(to her chest)

Stripper's breasts... will you marry me?

ROCHELLE

As romantic as that is honey, the girls are telling me no. The breasts are going to hold out for a better offer.

RANDY

Better than me? I am... hic... I am quite a catch m'lady. Who do you think hired out this whole suite? I can afford to buy you all sorts of nice jewels and clothes and -- no not clothes, cos I don't want to ever see you wearing clothes -- but other nice... stuff.

ROCHELLE

Well you can start by giving me a nice large tip for the seventeen lapdances I've given you over the last hour and a half.

Randy fumbles to find his wallet, fishes out a couple of hundreds and slips them into Rochelle's bra.

RANDY

Here you go girls... I love you both so much.

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

Geoff and Ruby are in the jacuzzi. Instead of being opposite each other they are now mere inches away, still drinking and laughing.

GEOFF

I can't believe you used to like *Astroboy*. That was like my favourite show growing up, I always felt like such a nerd for liking it though.

RUBY

I know, you would never believe me now but I was seriously uncool in school.

GEOFF

You? You must be joking. You seem like the kind of girl who would've had every guy in your year in love with you. And probably half the teachers.

RUBY

(laughing)

That shows how little you know. I didn't even kiss my first boy until I was sixteen... I was the quintessential ugly duckling. While all the other girls were off going to parties and dating boys, I was at home working on writing songs.

GEOFF

That's cool. I mean I could never sing for shit, it's one of those things I always wished I could do but never had the talent.

RUBY

Great, so now I have to teach you how to sing *and* tie a decent knot.

GEOFF

Well I'd love to hear one of your songs, you can use this beer bottle as your microphone. Let's hear what you've got.

RUBY

Not in a million years.

GEOFF

Hey if you are scared, just say so!

RUBY

Scared? Don't be ridiculous!

(beat)

Ok if you really want to hear me sing, I have a demo tape in my room downstairs.

GEOFF

You mean you are staying here in this hotel?

RUBY

Yeah since you guys booked us for the whole night the agency arranged for us to have our own room here so we can crash afterwards.

GEOFF

Fair enough... but there is no way I'm coming down to your room.

RUBY

And why is that?

GEOFF

Well how do I know you're not going to try and molest me?

RUBY

You don't.

A beat, as Geoff holds Ruby's gaze, trying to decipher what she is thinking. She is impossible to read.

INT. RUBY'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The door swings open as two figures stumble into the darkened room.

RUBY

Where is the damn light switch in this place? It must be around... oh here it is.

Ruby flicks on the light switch to reveal her and Geoff standing there wearing white hotel bathrobes, hair wet and intoxicated.

The room is a modest scaled down version of the penthouse.

Ruby leads Geoff by the hand and pushes him down onto the couch, scurries over to the bar fridge and whips out a couple of miniature Johnnie Walker Red bottles. Throws some ice from the freezer into two nearby glasses and pours each bottle into a glass.

She makes her way back over to Geoff and gives him one of the glasses, sits as close to him as possible.

RUBY (CONT'D)

(toasting)

May we kiss whom we please, and please whom we kiss.

Geoff, looking decidedly less comfortable than Ruby, takes a sip of his drink. Ruby downs hers.

RUBY (CONT'D)

So.

GEOFF

So.

RUBY

Just you and me alone in this little empty hotel room, whatever shall we do?

GEOFF

(nervously)

Well I, uh, I thought I came down here to hear your demo tape.

RUBY

That's not why you came down here.

Ruby rotates on the couch so that she straddles Geoff. She grabs him by the hair on the back of his head and kisses his neck, moans simultaneously.

Geoff sits there for a few seconds like a deer caught in headlights, not knowing what to do. He reaches up as if to wrap his arms around her waist, but hesitates, thinking better of it.

GEOFF

(sighs)

I can't do this.

RUBY

That's ok honey, just leave it to me. I'll be in control of everything.

GEOFF

No I mean it. I can't do this. I can't be the kind of guy that cheats on his fiancée. I mean yes I am attracted to you, but I really love Carly, she means the world to me.

RUBY

You can't be serious.

GEOFF

Actually I am. So as fun as this might be, and as drunk as we both might be, this isn't going to happen.

Ruby scans his face, sees that she can't change his mind and hops off him.

RUBY

I have to admit, I am very surprised to hear you say that... but relieved.

GEOFF

Relieved, why?

Just then a light flickers on from one of the adjoining bedrooms. Out steps a casually dressed WOMAN, early 20's, looking very serious.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Carly?! What... what are you doing here?

CARLY

Hello Geoff... darling.

GEOFF

Listen I can explain, this isn't what it looks like, I was just --

CARLY

Save it. I heard everything.

Ruby hops up and walks over to Carly, they give each other a kiss on the cheek.

CARLY (CONT'D)

Thanks for proving I was right about him.

RUBY

Oh you were definitely right about him.

GEOFF

You two know each other? What the hell is going on here?

CARLY

Of course we know each other, we were college roommates.

GEOFF

College?

(to Ruby)

Wait... the girl you said you had a fling with --

CARLY AND RUBY

(simultaneously)

That's right.

The two share a brief kiss, a mixture of passion and familiarity.

RUBY

And when I found out Carly was getting married I warned her not to. I told her about all the guys I see in my job who are only too willing to cheat given the first available opportunity.

CARLY

But I assured her you aren't like that, that you could actually control yourself around other women. And from what I've seen tonight, it looks like I was right.

RUBY

It appears so.

(tongue in cheek)

I mean if he can resist me he can resist anybody.

Geoff is still sitting on the couch in a state of shock.

GEOFF

So... so you're not mad?

CARLY

Are you kidding? C'mon look at her... I am straight and even I succumbed to her charms back in college. I'm very proud of you honey, and looking forward to our wedding now more than ever.

Carly and Ruby turn to each other and share a mischievous glance.

CARLY (CONT'D)

In fact I was going to wait until after the wedding to give you your present, but since you were so well behaved tonight I think I might let you have it now.

Carly and Ruby kiss much more passionately this time, as they take each others hand and stroll offscreen into the bedroom. There is the sound of them falling onto the mattress.

CARLY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Well... are you going to join us or not?

FADE OUT.