

THE ESCORT

by

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EXT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- AFTERNOON -- ESTABLISHING

Vibrantly colored restaurant with a slightly filled parking lot and a fully packed drive thru. Sun is blazing in the background of the busy streets.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- FRONT COUNTER -- AFTERNOON

We see a restaurant front counter backed up with a small line. The camera closes up to the cashier, CALEB DAVIS, 23 who is taking the order of a short, young woman.

CALEB DAVIS

Welcome to Roger's B-Hut, where our burgers are so good, you won't get enough. How may I take your order?

WOMAN

Do you really have to say all of that?

CALEB DAVIS

Yes, now I can take your order.

WOMAN

Okay, hold on.

The woman pulls out a folded up piece of paper and opens it up.

WOMAN

Are you ready?

CALEB DAVIS

Yes.

WOMAN

Let me get a Whammy Burger with cheese. 2 Whammy Burgers without cheese but with extra onions. 2 more Whammy Burgers with no onions, pickles, or ketchup but with extra mustard, 1 Whammy Burger with only meat, 1 large order of fries, hold the salt, another order of fries with extra salt....

Caleb is dialing in the orders on his monitor.

WOMAN

(O.S.)

Three large Cokes, an chocolate sundae, and an apple roll.

CALEB DAVIS

Anything else?

WOMAN

Um... Can you read that back to me? I want to make sure it's right.

CALEB DAVIS

You ordered 5 Whammy Burgers, two of them, hold the cheese but with extra onions, 2, hold the pickles, onions, and ketchup but add extra mustard, 1 with only meat, a large order of fries...

The woman is nodding her head.

CALEB DAVIS

(O.S.)

...hold the salt, Another order of fries with extra salt, three large cokes, a chocolate sundae and an apple roll.

WOMAN

That's all right.

CALEB DAVIS

Cool. Your price comes out to \$52.65. Will that be cash, debit or credit?

WOMAN

That sounds like a lot for just what I ordered.

CALEB DAVIS

You have a lot on the screen?

WOMAN

Are you taking the orders correctly? You people here like to double charge customers.

CALEB DAVIS

Ma'am, I'm not trying to double charge you. I'm just trying to take your order.

WOMAN

(beat)

Read it to me again.

CALEB DAVIS

Ma'am you're holding up the line.

WOMAN

Is there a problem with making sure my order is correct?

Caleb's shift manager, HENRY 26 comes to his side.

HENRY VICTORS

Are we having an issue?

WOMAN

Yeah! Your asshole of an employee is having a issue with my order!

CALEB DAVIS

All I asked was if she wanted cash...

HENRY VICTORS

Just shut up and get off the register.

CALEB DAVIS

Why? What did I do?

HENRY VICTORS

Nothing. Boss wants to see you in the back.

Caleb leaves the register and strolls to the back of the restaurant.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- MANAGER OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Caleb walks into the small office. We see his manager, PETER CAMBRIDGE, 38 sitting at a desk looking at a computer.

CALEB DAVIS

You wanted to see me sir?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Yeah, have a seat over there.

Caleb takes a seat on a bucket by the wall. He quickly stands up.

CALEB DAVIS

I'll just stand sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

(shrugs)

Suit yourself.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

How long have you've been working here?

CALEB DAVIS

Nearly two years.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Two years. Others would say that you should be a pro at the art of selling fast food.

CALEB DAVIS

An art?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Yes. There is an art to it. I realized that when I became manager of this great restaurant.

CALEB DAVIS

Am I in here because I messed something up?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Messed something up? No. Calvin you...

CALEB DAVIS

Caleb.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

What?

CALEB DAVIS

My name is Caleb. You said Calvin.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Don't fucking cut me off asshole. Do you want to get fired?

CALEB DAVIS

No sir. Not at all.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Because I can fire you right now. Poof! And you're fucking gone. Abra Kadabra motherfucker. Got it?!

CALEB DAVIS

Got it.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Where was I?

CALEB DAVIS

Something about me messing up?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Oh no, you didn't mess up, you fucked up?!

CALEB DAVIS

Fucked up? What?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

I got customers with complaints of you being rude.

CALEB DAVIS

I've never been rude a day in my life.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Complaints of rudeness and not
helping out the customer.

CALEB DAVIS
That's ridiculous. Who would say
that?

PETER CAMBRIDGE
I'm holding that information from
you for now.

CALEB DAVIS
For now? I doubt you're ever going
to give it to me.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
You catch on fast Chris.

CALEB DAVIS
Caleb.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
What?

CALEB DAVIS
Nothing.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
You know what though. I'm going to
take your side. I'm going to help
you. I'm cutting your hours.

CALEB DAVIS
What?

PETER CAMBRIDGE
I know. You don't have to thank me.

CALEB DAVIS
Sir. With all due respect. How the
hell is that helping me?

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Jesus, do I need an explanation for
everything I say to you!? I'm
helping you because you look like
you need some time shaved off.

CALEB DAVIS
I'm fine sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
That's not how I see it.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
More importantly I'm helping the
customers. They're tired of your
face.

CALEB DAVIS

Sir. That's ridiculous.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

It may be, but it's the truth.
They're tired of your face. You're
ugly to them.

CALEB DAVIS

That's great to hear.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

I mean, I'll have to agree, you're
quite hideous. They want your face
caged up and boxed.

CALEB DAVIS

Sir I have bills and rent to pay.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Once we get the new BEAUTIFUL
newbies trained up, we'll get you
back on your hours. Think about it.
You could use the time off.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

You have a girlfriend?

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Holy shit.

CALEB DAVIS

What?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

You surprised me. I was expecting a
no.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Go spend time with her. Go get
laid. I am in about 45 minutes. I'm
going to get outta here and
ocliterate my wife.

CALEB DAVIS

That's...that's great sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Isn't it. Now get the hell out of
here.

INT. INDIGO APARTMENTS -- APARTMENT 18F -- EVENING

Caleb slowly enters into the apartment. We see him coming to
a lighted living room with small couches and a small
television set in the center.

CALEB DAVIS

Vanessa?

There is no response.

Caleb peaks into the bathroom and into the small bedroom. No one is there.

CALEB DAVIS

Vanessa. Are you here?!

Caleb is dialing a number into his phone.

SFX: Dial tone continues.

OPERATOR RECORDER

(O.S.)

Please leave a message after the tone.

SFX: Short tone

CALEB DAVIS

Hey sweetie. Is everything okay? I just got back from work. Something happened? I um...noticed you're not here.

EXT. CATHY'S COURT APARTMENTS -- APT 3C -- EVENING

Caleb walks up to the two story, town house and knocks on the door.

We hear the lock unlocking and the chain.

OLIVIA CARR

(O.S.)

Who is it...

The door opens slightly to reveal a woman, OLIVIA, 23.

OLIVIA CARR

...oh shit.

CALEB DAVIS

Hey. Is Vanessa here?

OLIVIA CARR

What makes you think she's here?

CALEB DAVIS

Because she always comes here when she doesn't want to talk to me.

OLIVIA CARR

Well why are you acting like a psycho? Just let her be.

CALEB DAVIS

I just want to talk. I know she's ignoring my calls and my voice mails.

OLIVIA CARR

Well, she's not here. You should probably go look somewhere else.

CALEB DAVIS

Oh sure thanks, I'll just go check in a fucking tree somewhere.

Olivia goes to shut the door. Caleb presses it open.

OLIVIA CARR

Let go of the door Caleb.

CALEB DAVIS

Please. I know she's in there. Just tell her to come talk to me.

OLIVIA CARR

(beat)

Vanessa! Your psycho ex boyfriend is whining for you at the door!

CALEB DAVIS

(shaking his head)

That's not funny at all.

We see a short young woman, come to the door as Olivia walks away. This is his girlfriend, VANESSA CARR, 22.

CALEB DAVIS

(nervous)

Hey.

VANESSA CARR

What do you want Caleb?

CALEB DAVIS

I just want to know what I did wrong this time? And why is she being an asshole? "Ex-boyfriend"? Really?

VANESSA CARR

She's right.

CALEB DAVIS

What?

VANESSA CARR

I can't keep doing this with you Caleb.

CALEB DAVIS

Doing what? I...I didn't do anything.

VANESSA CARR

We're scraping dollars Caleb? I can't take it anymore. Your cramped ass apartment, your low paying job.

OLIVIA CARR

(O.S.)

Don't forget his tiny dick!

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah thanks! Got it!

CALEB DAVIS

You told your sister I have a tiny dick?

VANESSA CARR

I tell my sister a lot of things.

CALEB DAVIS

I'm trying to find a better job than that burger joint. Just give me more time.

VANESSA CARR

I can't anymore. You're a sweet guy but I can't do this anymore. I'm sorry.

CALEB DAVIS

Alright fine. I'll just do this on my own then.

VANESSA CARR

I wish you well.

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah. Maybe I'll find someone who'll appreciate this tiny dick!

VANESSA CARR

You shouldn't have yelled that. There's a neighborhood watch.

CALEB DAVIS

Sorry.

VANESSA CARR

Don't come back over here Caleb.

CALEB DAVIS

What? Why?

VANESSA CARR

Because we're done...and because Olivia owns a shotgun and she won't hesitate to shoot you.

CALEB DAVIS

That's reassuring.

VANESSA CARR

Goodnight Caleb.

Vanessa shuts the door.

Caleb turns around and sighs.

He walks down the evening street.

INT. REGGIE'S BAR -- LATER

Slightly full, decorated bar.

Caleb is at a bar table with his buddies, STEPHEN COX 24, RICHARD DANIELSON 25, and MICHAEL PATTERSON 27.

STEPHEN COX

What a bitch.

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah. I guess she's upset at the fact that I'm not banking.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Dude. Don't waste your time chasing after her. There are plenty of women out there. You just have to find the right ones.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Or dudes. Because you can always come out.

CALEB DAVIS

(shaking head)

No. The fuck?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Someone had to ask. Just trying to help.

STEPHEN COX

Dude, this is fucking great for you!

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Yeah fuck her!

STEPHEN COX

Get online. Start talking to chicks there.

CALEB DAVIS

I don't know. I heard that doesn't work.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Not true. Online dating is one of the most reliable ways of starting relationships.

INT. STEPHEN'S APARTMENT -- LATER

Caleb is sat at a laptop, at a computer desk with Stephen next to him. Stephen is scrolling on the computer. Michael and Richard are on the couch watching television.

STEPHEN COX

It's done.

CALEB DAVIS

That's it?

STEPHEN COX

Yeah. Start chatting with bitches.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Just don't make yourself look like a jackass on those sites.

We are looking at the computer screen that displays Caleb's profile. His profile is an "Employee of the Month" photo.

STEPHEN COX

You probably should've gave me a better picture of yourself.

CALEB DAVIS

That's the only one I could find online.

STEPHEN COX

Ok. Just scroll through the ladies here in Orlando.

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah, I got it.

STEPHEN COX

Well pick one.

CALEB DAVIS

Is it your profile or mine?

STEPHEN COX

Well what the fuck are looking for, a personality letter? You pick by the pictures.

CALEB DAVIS

I'll pick. Hold on. Jesus fucking Christ.

CALEB DAVIS

Right here.

We are looking at the screen. We see a young, gorgeous woman, posing in a bikini. We see an "about me" column.

STEPHEN COX

"Single woman looking for a gentle man to take care of her." She's the one. Already. Message her.

CALEB DAVIS

What me? Why can't I just like a picture and wait for her to talk to me?

STEPHEN COX

Cal, don't be a fucking pussy. You're trying to get her pussy. Message her.

RICHARD DANIELSON

(O.S.)

I don't think I'd be the same without your blunt views on changing someone's life.

STEPHEN COX

I should be a fucking mind doctor.

Caleb is typing.

Stephen is looking at the screen.

STEPHEN COX

What the fuck is that?

CALEB DAVIS

What? I messaged her.

STEPHEN COX

"Hello. How are you?" What the fuck is this, the 1950's? Are you going to ask for her blood pressure and body temperature?

CALEB DAVIS

What the fuck do you want me to say. "Hey, let's fuck tonight."

STEPHEN COX

That'll sound better than "Hello, How are you?" Jesus Christ, I need to educate you.

Caleb is reading the screen.

CALEB DAVIS

I could surely use lessons from you.

STEPHEN COX

Times have changed dude. Bitches like to be slapped across their faces with cocks.

SFX: Notification BEEP from computer.

CALEB DAVIS

Hey look, she messaged me back.

Stephen is looking at the screen.

STEPHEN COX

(reading screen)

"Hey there. You look like a really nice guy. We should go out tonight. Screw all the rules about online dating".

STEPHEN COX

Hell yeah! Find out where she wants to meet.

Caleb is reading the screen.

STEPHEN COX

See. I told you. She wants the cock smack. They all want it.

EXT. SEMORAN BLVD -- DINER PARKING AREA -- EVENING

Caleb is standing outside Stephen's truck in a slightly empty parking lot. Stephen is in the front seat. Richard and Michael are in the backseat.

STEPHEN COX

Alright. Go in there and steal that chick's heart right out of her fucking tits.

CALEB DAVIS

What if she asks how I got here? I have not even planned this night out.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Take it slow, and find ways to avoid particular questions.

STEPHEN COX

Yeah. You really don't have to say shit. Just tell her you got here on a motorcycle.

CALEB DAVIS
She'll look for my helmet.

STEPHEN COX
Fucking Christ, you're not marrying
her, you're trying to get laid.
Play it cool and relax. Go!

Caleb sighs and walks away from the car.

MICHAEL PATTERSON
He's going to fuck it up.

STEPHEN COX
I know.

INT. DEAN'S GRILL -- LATER

Caleb is waiting at a table. He is staring mindlessly at the menu.

WAITRESS
(O.S.)
Hey there!

Caleb jumps and frantically looks up.

CALEB DAVIS
(sighs and laughs
nervously)
Oh. Hi there.

WAITRESS
Have you decided on your order yet
sir?

CALEB DAVIS
Um no. I'm sorry. I'm waiting for
someone.

WAITRESS
Well while you wait, would you like
some water?

CALEB DAVIS
Yes please, thank you.

The waitress smiles brightly and walks away.

Caleb is staring at the entrance of the restaurant, sighing.

WAITRESS
(O.S.)
Your water sir!

Caleb jumps again. The waitress is standing there with a glass of water.

CALEB DAVIS
(nervous sigh)
Shit...

WAITRESS
Is everything ok?

CALEB DAVIS
Yes. I'm sorry.

The waitress sets down the water in front of Caleb.

CALEB DAVIS
Thank you.

WAITRESS
No problem. I'll just add that to
the rest of your bill whenever your
done.

CALEB DAVIS
Add? How much is a glass of water?

WAITRESS
One dollar. I'm going to head to
the back. Just ring me up when you
need me.

The waitress walks off.

CALEB DAVIS
Yeah thanks.

A woman walks into the restaurant. She is looking around.

Caleb stands up slightly and waves. The woman smiles, the
woman LEANNE SMITH 27 is walking towards Caleb's table.

LEANNE SMITH
I knew I'd spot out that wholesome
face.

CALEB DAVIS
You must be cockjammer69.

LEANNE SMITH
That's me. Hopefully by the end of
tonight, I'll show you why the name
fits.

Leanne takes a seat at the booth.

LEANNE SMITH
I was surprised that I could find
someone that would come out tonight
with a total stranger.

CALEB DAVIS

You surprised? Most women consider it taboo.

LEANNE SMITH

Yeah, those are the ones with no sign of an outgoing spirit. Sitting at home, sitting on the couch with a carton of ice cream in their laps and a dildo stuck inside of them.

CALEB DAVIS

Not your type of night?

Caleb takes a drink of his water.

LEANNE SMITH

If I want something inside of me, I go out and get me a stiff one.

Caleb chokes up on the water, coughing.

LEANNE SMITH

Are you ok?

CALEB DAVIS

(coughing)

I'm fine.

The waitress comes to the table.

WAITRESS

Oh. Look. Your date is finally here. I'm ready to take your orders.

LEANNE SMITH

I'll have a reuben sandwich with fries and a glass of ginger ale.

The waitress is writing it down.

WAITRESS

And you sir?

CALEB DAVIS

I'll have the grilled cheese sandwich with onion rings.

WAITRESS

Alright, and are these separate bills?

CALEB DAVIS

I'll take care of...

LEANNE SMITH

...I got us both.

CALEB DAVIS

Oh don't worry Leanne, I can take care of it.

LEANNE SMITH

Seriously. Don't be a fucking suit sweetheart. I want to pay for it.

Caleb raises eyebrows.

CALEB DAVIS

Woman knows what she wants. Alright.

EXT. SEMORAN BLVD -- DINER PARKING AREA -- EVENING

Stephen's truck parked outside in the parking lot.

INT. INSIDE STEPHEN'S TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

MICHAEL PATTERSON

So what? We're just going to wait out here and then what?

STEPHEN COX

The way I see it, if he does it the right way. He'll ride with her back to her place. We'll follow them. We wait outside. He nails that ass, comes out and we take him home.

RICHARD DANIELSON

That's the stupidest plan I've ever heard.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Yeah. We look like fucking idiots. I feel like we're police officers staking out our friend's sexual encounters.

INT. DEAN'S GRILL -- LATER

Leanne and Caleb have finished plates of food in front of them. The waitress comes with the bill in a leather case.

WAITRESS

I'll be back to grab your plates.

Waitress walks off.

Leanne is pulling a credit card from a slot in her purse. Caleb is looking nervously at the purse.

CALEB DAVIS

That's a lovely purse.

Leanne smiles seductively.

LEANNE SMITH

You think so? Later I'll show you another purse. I don't mind you digging in that one.

Caleb's eyes widen.

We see extremely muscular man walking into the restaurant.

CALEB DAVIS

So do you stay nearby?

The muscular man is coming to the table. This is LEVI, 23.

LEANNE SMITH

(O.S.)

It's a short drive.

LEVI BEHRENS

Who the fuck is this?!

CALEB DAVIS

(nervously)

Is there a problem?

LEVI BEHRENS

Who the fuck are you? Leanne what the fuck are you doing?!

LEANNE SMITH

I'm not doing anyone yet Levi!

CALEB DAVIS

Who is this, your brother?

LEVI BEHRENS

I'm her boyfriend you fucking cunt hair!

CALEB DAVIS

Boyfriend? You have a boyfriend?

LEANNE SMITH

Why are you here?! I go home with you and we'll be arguing all fucking night! Just leave me alone!

LEVI BEHRENS

Leanne, wherever I messed up at, I can fix it.

CALEB DAVIS

Hey man, maybe she just needs a break from you.

Levi steps closer up on Caleb and lifts him up out of his seat by his shirt.

CALEB DAVIS

Oh! ok. This isn't necessary.

LEVI BEHRENS

I'm about to break my foot off in your ass!

LEANNE SMITH

Goddamn it Levi! Why the fuck do you always have to spoil my fun?!

LEVI BEHRENS

Stay out of this baby!

CALEB DAVIS

Hey man. I'm just speaking up for her.

LEVI BEHRENS

You trying to fuck my girl?

CALEB DAVIS

Fuck her? No.

LEANNE SMITH

(O.S.)

Yeah, he was going to fuck my brains out!

CALEB DAVIS

(mouthing)

Why would you say that?

LEANNE SMITH

And he would've done a better job then your tiny dick having ass!

CALEB DAVIS

Oh. Come on. No one likes the tiny dick insult.

Levi grabs up Caleb and starts pushing him to the entrance.

CALEB DAVIS

There's a better way we can work this out!

INT. INSIDE STEPHEN'S TRUCK -- EVENING

Stephen is waking up.

POV -- We are seeing Caleb getting pushed through the door of the restaurant by Levi, with Leanne behind.

STEPHEN COX

(O.S.)

What the fuck?

Richard and Michael are waking up.

RICHARD DANIELSON

What's wrong?

POV: We see Caleb trying to back away from Levi, who is approaching him in a fighting stance, while Leanne is trying to stop him.

STEPHEN COX

Who the fuck is that?!

EXT. SEMORAN BLVD -- DINER PARKING AREA -- EVENING

Levi is approaching Caleb.

LEVI BEHRENS

You want to fuck my girl!?

CALEB DAVIS

Listen. There's a much more civilized way to handle this. Tell him Leanne.

LEANNE SMITH

Tell him what?

CALEB DAVIS

How we met. We don't have to fight about this.

LEANNE SMITH

It sounds like you want me to defend you.

CALEB DAVIS

Well...yeah.

LEANNE SMITH

And to think it was supposed to be the other way around. Beat this pussy's ass. I'm ready to go home.

Caleb gapes.

CALEB DAVIS

Wh...what?

Levi punches Caleb in the stomach. Caleb falls gasps, holding his stomach in pain. He falls to his knees.

LEVI BEHRENS

Get up you little bitch.

CALEB DAVIS

(gasping)

I can't breathe.

INT. INSIDE STEPHEN'S TRUCK -- EVENING

Stephen, Richard, and Michael are jolting up in shock.

RICHARD DANIELSON
Holy crap! He just punched him.

STEPHEN COX
What the fuck just happened?!

MICHAEL PATTERSON
We have to help him! Get the fuck
out the car.

STEPHEN COX
Me? Do you see the size of that
meathead!?

MICHAEL PATTERSON
All of us you jack-ass! It'll be
four of us versus him.

STEPHEN COX
Alright, Alright! Let's go!

The three get out the vehicle.

EXT. SEMORAN BLVD -- DINER PARKING AREA -- CONTINUOUS

They are running towards the fight.

STEPHEN COX
Hey! What the fuck bro!?

LEVI BEHRENS
Who the fuck are you cock
munchers?!

Richard pulls Caleb back.

MICHAEL PATTERSON
What the fuck is your problem?!

LEVI BEHRENS
You all friends with this cock
gorging pussy?!

MICHAEL PATTERSON
Yeah we are!

CALEB DAVIS
(still gasping)
Let's just go. I just want to go
home.

MICHAEL PATTERSON
No! Fuck this dude! You got a
problem with my bro going out on
dates or something?

LEVI BEHRENS
Your bro is trying to get in my
girlfriend's pants.

RICHARD DANIELSON
Your girlfriend?

STEPHEN COX
Well fuck us then.

CALEB DAVIS
(gasping)
Please can I go home...or to the
hospital. I think my stomach
collapsed.

MICHAEL PATTERSON
That doesn't give you the right to
beat up on my bro, just because you
girl wants everyone to beat up on
her box.

Levi punches Michael in the face hard. Michael falls to the
floor, knocked out.

CUT TO:

INT. INSIDE STEPHEN'S TRUCK -- MOMENTS LATER

We are seeing Stephen driving with Caleb in the passenger
seat. Richard is staring out the window in the back.

Michael is still knocked out, slumped over in the seat.

STEPHEN COX
He awake yet?

RICHARD DANIELSON
Comatose.

STEPHEN COX
We should have ran off earlier. He
wouldn't have gone in with that
swing.

CALEB DAVIS
I'm done with dating. I'm just
going to live in a house with fifty
goddamn cats running around
everywhere.

STEPHEN COX
You're going to fuck them too?

CALEB DAVIS
Really?

STEPHEN COX
Listen to yourself dude. Just
because you had a little lousy
date, doesn't mean you can't
continue to market yourself.

CALEB DAVIS

"Little lousy". I felt his fist touch my spine!

RICHARD DANIELSON

The guy was pretty huge.

CALEB DAVIS

And look at fucking Michael! How do we know he won't die in five minutes because of massive head trauma?! Fuck this!

STEPHEN COX

It's a game. You just have to know how to play it. There's no game over. You know what game over means?

CALEB DAVIS

What?

STEPHEN COX

It means your gay! Are you gay?

CALEB DAVIS

For fuck sake, no I'm not gay.

STEPHEN COX

Alright then. Hey man. There's more nights. Means more lives to play this game.

EXT. OUTSIDE INDIGO APARTMENTS -- MOMENTS LATER

Stephens truck parks in front of the apartment complex. Caleb exits out of the truck.

CALEB DAVIS

I'll see you guys later.

Stephen drives off.

INT. INDIGO APARTMENTS -- APARTMENT 18F -- EVENING

Caleb walks into the apartment. He holds his stomach in pain.

INT. INDIGO APARTMENTS -- APARTMENT 18F -- MOMENTS LATER

Caleb walks into his bedroom in a tank top and boxers and flops on his bed. He groans loudly, holding his stomach.

EXT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- MORNING -- ESTABLISHING

Sun shining brightly over the fast food restaurant, with a busy drive through that's severely packed.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- CONTINUOUS

Caleb walks inside. KELLEY, 29 is standing behind the counter, taking orders in front of a busy line.

CALEB DAVIS

Why the hell is only one person on the register?

KELLEY TIPSON

Boss wants you on second window. We're fucking packed.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Excuse me! My granddaughter is standing right here!

Teenage girl is standing next to her.

KELLEY TIPSON

She looks fifteen. What is she a nun? Fuck is not that new of a word mother Teresa. Get with the times lady.

ELDERLY WOMAN

We're leaving!

The elderly woman and her grand-daughter walks out of the restaurant.

Caleb walks behind the counter.

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah that'll get you employee of the month in no time.

Caleb is clocking in on the register monitor.

KELLEY TIPSON

We haven't had an employee of the month in almost a year.

CALEB DAVIS

I haven't had a raise in my pay in almost a year.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- DRIVE THRU HUT -- MOMENTS LATER

Caleb is standing with a headset in front of a cash register and monitor.

CALEB DAVIS

Welcome to Roger's B-Hut, where the burgers are so good, you won't get enough. How may I take your order?

WOMAN 2

(O.S.)(very lowly)

Can I get a Whammy Burger supreme,
large meal?

CALEB DAVIS

I'm sorry ma'am. Can you speak up
please?

WOMAN 2

(O.S.)(obnoxiously loud)

I said can I have a Whammy burger
supreme large meal!

CALEB DAVIS

Is that all?

WOMAN 2

(O.S.)

Yes!

CALEB DAVIS

That'll be 6.25. Please pull up to
the next window.

Caleb sighs as a van pulls up to the hut's window. Caleb
slides it open. The woman hands him her credit card.

WOMAN 2

And make sure they don't put salt
on those fries.

CALEB DAVIS

No salt?

WOMAN 2

No salt.

Caleb pokes his head out of his hut.

CALEB DAVIS

Hold the salt on that order's
fries!

Caleb pokes back in and swipes her card.

WOMAN 2

I'm on a diet, so I want to try and
eat healthier.

CALEB DAVIS

(sarcastic)

I'm sure those salt-less fries will
do a lot for you.

Caleb hands back her card.

CALEB DAVIS

Move to the next window please.

The van drives off.

CALEB DAVIS

Welcome to Roger's B-Hut, where the burger's are so good, you won't get enough. How may I take your order?

MAN

(O.S.)

You guys gave me two burgers. I ordered three.

CALEB DAVIS

I'm so sorry for that. If you come to the next window with your receipt, we can get you...

MAN

(O.S.)

No. That's ok. I want a refund!

CALEB DAVIS

Refund? Sir we can just get you another burger.

MAN

(O.S.)

No. I'm late for work because of you guys. I just want my money back so I can get to work.

CALEB DAVIS

Move to the first window.

Through the window, a large pickup truck pulls up, and a bearded man pokes his head out. Caleb slides open the window.

CALEB DAVIS

You know sir, we can just give you another burger.

MAN

Nah. Fuck that! Now I told you I want my fucking money back. Here's my receipt!

He passes Caleb the receipt. Caleb presses buttons into the monitor and opens the register, pulling out a 5 dollar bill. Caleb hands it to the man.

CALEB DAVIS

Here you go.

MAN

About fucking time. Fucking fuck-tard!

The truck abruptly speeds off.

CALEB DAVIS

Fucking asshole.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- BREAK ROOM -- EVENING

Caleb is changing out of his work shirt. We see a bruise on his stomach. Peter walks in and sees him putting on a different shirt.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

What the fuck happened to your stomach?

CALEB DAVIS

Long story.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

It looks like you got a blob of shit tattooed on your stomach.

CALEB DAVIS

Glad you noticed sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

How's your girlfriend doing?

CALEB DAVIS

Don't have one anymore sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Fuck. That sucks.

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah. You don't have to remind me. We broke up yesterday.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

She the reason you have that bruise? Did you at least hit that bitch back?

CALEB DAVIS

No sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Oh...well if she did, you should've at least slapped her across her boobs. That'll back her up a few feet.

CALEB DAVIS

The night just went downhill from there sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Don't take it so hard kid. She may be getting the fuck smashed out of her right now, but there's better women out there.

CALEB DAVIS

Wow sir. That's probably the most encouraging thing you've ever said to me.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

No. I believe the most encouraging thing I've ever said to you was "You're hired".

Caleb nods in agreement.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Now if you'll excuse me, I have to clear out that lobby, for the next three hours, and then hopefully I can destroy my wife's pussy before she shows it to everyone down at the titty bars.

CALEB DAVIS

Your wife is a stripper?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

You damn right she is. The hottest fucking stripper you'll ever see. Ain't nothing wrong with marrying a stripper!

CALEB DAVIS

I didn't say there wasn't.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Good! Because there isn't!

Peter leaves the break room.

EXT. OUTSIDE INDIGO APARTMENTS -- EVENING

Caleb is walking to the entrance of his apartment complex. Stephen's truck, hums up behind him. Caleb turns around, alarmed.

STEPHEN COX

Dude! I know how I can help you. Let's hit the fucking clubs!

CALEB DAVIS

What? Right now?

STEPHEN COX

Fuck yeah! I didn't drive over here to tell you we were going next week. Get your ass in the car man!

Caleb climbs into the truck. The truck rides off.

INT. INSIDE STEPHEN'S TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

Stephen is smiling hard with his hand tightly on the wheel as Caleb stares at him awkwardly.

CALEB DAVIS
You good man?

STEPHEN COX
Fuck yeah bro!

CALEB DAVIS
You sure!

Caleb squints.

CALEB DAVIS
Have you've been drinking?

STEPHEN COX
No dude! Drinking and driving is
fucking wrong! You know that shit!

Stephen snuffles and wipes his nose.

CALEB DAVIS
Alright.

CALEB DAVIS
Richard and Michael decided not to
come?

STEPHEN COX
Oh they're already there. We all
were.

CALEB DAVIS
Where?

STEPHEN COX
This place called the Burn.

CALEB DAVIS
That's the name of the club?

STEPHEN COX
Fuck yeah dude!

CALEB DAVIS
That sounds like a place to catch
HIV.

STEPHEN COX
Say what you want dude. This place
fucking rocks! Bitches everywhere!
It's like an ant farm for chicks.

CALEB DAVIS

Chicks who are going to give me
HIV.

STEPHEN COX

That and more motherfucker!

Stephen lets out an aggressive laugh.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE "THE BURN" NIGHT CLUB -- EVENING

Stephen's truck is parking in a vacant parking spot. Stephen and Caleb get out of the truck. They are walking across the street.

CALEB DAVIS

Shit man. You should've gave me a
chance to find something better to
wear.

STEPHEN COX

My friend, you have nothing better
to wear inside that dull ass closet
of yours.

CALEB DAVIS

Thanks for the boost of confidence.

STEPHEN COX

Dude. The chicks here don't care
about your clothes man. They'll
suck the skin from Flavor Flav's
dick and won't think twice about
his clothes or fucked up face. So
you are fine.

CALEB DAVIS

(sarcasm)

You always know what to say.

STEPHEN COX

I know. I swear I need a fucking
talk show.

The two enter through a side entrance of...

INT. "THE BURN" NIGHTCLUB -- CONTINUOUS

...the club building and walk through a multi-colored hall. They come to the main lounge and in front of that lounge is a large dance floor with over 6 dozen party-goers dancing. Caleb and Stephen hop into a VIP booth and join Michael and Richard. We see Michael, who has a massive black eye.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Look who joined the party!

CALEB DAVIS

Jesus Mike. How's your eye?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Never better. Twitches a bit but it's good.

STEPHEN COX

Dude, you gotta tell him. The chicks here go for anything. Mike's been pullin bitches all night!

MICHAEL PATTERSON

All night, I've been coming up with stories for this motherfucker. I told one chick I'm a cage fighter. I nabbed her number instantly.

CALEB DAVIS

You look like you just got into a fight with Chris Brown.

SEXY BARTENDER

(O.S.)

You guys need drinks?!

The four guys' attention jumps to a bartender who is scantily dressed in tight yoga pants, boots and a low cut tank top.

STEPHEN COX

More shots our way!

SEXY BARTENDER

No problem.

CALEB DAVIS

More shots?

STEPHEN COX

Why not? Turn off for what?

RICHARD DANIELSON

The saying is turn down for what you idiot.

CALEB DAVIS

You told me you didn't drink.

STEPHEN COX

Really?

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah.

STEPHEN COX

Oh shit. I guess I forgot I was drinking!

Stephen starts laughing.

CALEB DAVIS
You asshole. You could have
crashed.

Sexy bartenders returns to the booth.

SEXY BARTENDER
Here are you shots.

MICHAEL PATTERSON
Lighten up Cal and have a shot.

CALEB DAVIS
No. I'm not getting drunk. I have
work in the morning. I shouldn't
even be here.

STEPHEN COX
C'mon. You'll be fine. Do I ever
steer you in the wrong direction?

CALEB DAVIS
Did you really just ask me that?

RICHARD DANIELSON
C'mon buddy. One shot won't hurt.

Caleb sighs.

CALEB DAVIS
Alright. One. But that's it!

CUT TO:

INT. INDIGO APARTMENTS -- APARTMENT 18F -- MORNING

Caleb is laying face down on his bed in his stained clothes
he wore to the bar. He slowly sits up and turns over.
There's writing on his stomach, on his bruise.

CLOSE UP: Writing on bruise "You didn't get laid."

Caleb flops back onto his bed.

ANGLE ON: Alarm clock.

Caleb lifts his head, looking at the clock.

CALEB DAVIS
Shit.

Caleb hops out of bed.

CALEB DAVIS
Shit!

EXT. CURRY FORD ROAD -- MOMENTS LATER

Caleb is running down the road, across the busy street, cars breaking with loud screeching.

ANGRY DRIVER

(O.S.)

You stupid fuck!

CALEB DAVIS

Sorry!

Caleb books it into...

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- CONTINUOUS

...the restaurant. The front counter is packed with customers.

KELLEY TIPSON

Cal, where the fuck have you been!?

CALEB DAVIS

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm late. I know!

Caleb is clocking in quickly on the monitor.

KELLEY TIPSON

Two hours late! Boss is going to rip open your asshole; sew it back together and rip it open again!

CALEB DAVIS

Damn it. Is he really that pissed off?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

(O.S.)

Clifford!

CALEB DAVIS

Who the fuck is Clifford?

KELLEY TIPSON

He's calling you.

CALEB DAVIS

Shit.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- MANAGER OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Peter is sitting behind his desk. Caleb walks into the office nervously.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

(agitated)

Have a seat.

Caleb looks to the corner.

ANGLE ON: Bucket in corner.

CALEB DAVIS
Sir. I'd rather sta...

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Sit the fuck down!

Caleb quickly walks over to the bucket. He flips it over and sits on it.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
What went on last night?

CALEB DAVIS
Nothing sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Nothing? So you're just late
because you want to be.

CALEB DAVIS
No sir. Not a...

PETER CAMBRIDGE
You must feel that you can do
whatever the fuck you want in my
goddamn restaurant!

CALEB DAVIS
No sir. Not at all.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Then why the fuck are you walking
in here two hours late!?

CALEB DAVIS
I'm sorry sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Sorry? Do I look like your little
baby sister! Are we five years old
and you just spat gum in my fucking
hair!?

CALEB DAVIS
No sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Am I a whore you just met at a
club, who's sucking you off and you
just jizzed in my fucking eye?!

CALEB DAVIS
No sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Well guess what? Sorry doesn't
fucking cut it!

CALEB DAVIS

Sir if you're going to fire me...

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Shut up!

CALEB DAVIS

Yes sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

I'm not going to fire you.

CALEB DAVIS

Thank you si...

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Speak again and I'll staple your
dick to that bucket!

Caleb nervously shuts his mouth.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

I get paid to be a smart man. And
while I get paid, so does my wife
which means double income. Which
also mean an awesome, sex filled
marriage.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

But you. What do you get paid for?

Caleb starts to open his mouth.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Bite your fucking tongue!

Caleb shuts up.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

You get paid to be here. But in
this case, you're not doing what
you're paid to do! So now you will
not get paid. Because you will not
be here.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

I'm taking your hours fully, and
giving them to the new fucks that
actually are hungry for this job
just as our fat ass customers are
hungry for our food! And that is
just balance on the motherfucking
see-saw. Is that understood?!

Caleb says nothing.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Say something motherfucker!

CALEB DAVIS
Yes sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Get the fuck out of my restaurant.
Don't come back until I call you.

Caleb quickly walks out of the office.

INT. REGGIE'S BAR -- EVENING

Michael, Richard and Stephen are sitting at a table in a slightly full bar.

STEPHEN COX
Each time I get someone rude, I
spit in their fucking food!

RICHARD DANIELSON
You ever wondered why I don't eat
at that place?

STEPHEN COX
Dude. They bring it to themselves.

STEPHEN COX
(exaggerated mimic)
"this drink is too warm" or
"there's no flavor in my soup."

STEPHEN COX
One bastard said that, and that day
I had the runs. I squat over his
bowl and took the gnarliest shit in
his...

Caleb bursts through the bar door abruptly and angrily. He goes up to the bartender.

CALEB DAVIS
A mojito.

BARTENDER
Gotcha Cal.

Cal joins his buds at the table.

RICHARD DANIELSON
Everything alright man?

MICHAEL PATTERSON
Yeah dude. You look like someone
pissed in your asshole.

CALEB DAVIS
The boss put me off for a while.

STEPHEN COX

Shit.

CALEB DAVIS

I know. Paying the rent is going to be a tough one for this month.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Listen man. We're here if you need us. I know things are going crazy all around you so let us know if you need anything.

CALEB DAVIS

Thanks guys. I really appreciate it.

STEPHEN COX

I know what you need dude.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Enlighten us please.

STEPHEN COX

This guy needs some pussy.

CALEB DAVIS

No more of your suggestions to be honest.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Come on. The only way you're going to get over that ex cunt of yours is if you smash some other cunt.

CALEB DAVIS

Do I have to remind you all that that was the goal of last night.

STEPHEN COX

You would've got some if you didn't black the fuck out.

CALEB DAVIS

I'm not doing it. I'm done trying. There's just too much effort to get in some chick's pants.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

(beat)

What if all you need is money?

RICHARD DANIELSON

Prostitution? You're referring to prostitution?

CALEB DAVIS

Come on man. That's disgusting.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Hey, don't knock it until you
fucking try it.

CALEB DAVIS

I'm not banging some skank who
spends her nights swallowing all
the other swinging dicks in the
city.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Not to mention that it's illegal.

STEPHEN COX

Who cares if they're city cum
dumpsters. They're there to serve
us working men. I'm telling you.
You need it.

CALEB DAVIS

(sighs)

CALEB DAVIS

Okay. So what? What if I agree? I
can't pay for a prostitute.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

I'll pay.

RICHARD DANIELSON

I can't wait to see how this goes.

INT. INSIDE STEPHEN'S TRUCK -- MOMENTS LATER

Stephen is in the driver seat, steering the vehicle. Caleb
is in the passenger seat. Michael and Richard are sitting in
the back.

Richard and Michael are looking out their windows. Caleb is
glancing out of his.

CALEB DAVIS

Dude, where the fuck are we?

STEPHEN COX

I told you bro. You have to know
where to look. I heard this area
has more whores than a Thailand
brothel.

RICHARD DANIELSON

I find that hard to believe.

EXT. ORANGE BLOSSOM TRAIL -- CONTINUOUS

We are seeing Stephen's truck cruise through the lit up city
block.

The truck is approaching a flashy, dressed up man.

INT. INSIDE STEPHEN'S TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

STEPHEN COX

See?

Caleb glances at the flashy, dressed up man.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

What the fuck bro? You want him to fuck a dude?!

STEPHEN COX

No you fucking moron! That's a pimp!

CALEB DAVIS

I don't have a good feeling about this area.

EXT. ORANGE BLOSSOM TRAIL -- CONTINUOUS

Stephen's truck is parking by a corner, a bit away from the flashy man.

CALEB DAVIS

(O.S.)

I really don't have a good idea about this place.

INT. INSIDE STEPHEN'S TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

We can see from the back window, that the flashy dressed up man is approaching the vehicle.

STEPHEN COX

Just relax, and let me do the talking.

Stephen rolls down his window as the pimp approaches the truck. This is CESAR JUICE, 34.

STEPHEN COX

Hey there.

CESAR JUICE

Sup.

STEPHEN COX

I'm Stephen, this is Caleb, that's Michael and Richard.

CESAR JUICE

Name's Cesar Juice.

STEPHEN COX

Like the cocktail?

CESAR JUICE
(fake laughs)
Yeah.

STEPHEN COX
(laughs)

CESAR JUICE
What the fuck do yall want?

STEPHEN COX
Um. Well we're here to get one of
your girls. We're here to pay for
their services.

CESAR JUICE
I look like a pimp to you?

STEPHEN COX
Excuse me?

CESAR JUICE
I said do I look like a goddamn
fucking pimp to you white wonder
bread, looking motherfuckers?!

STEPHEN COX
With all due respect Cesar Juice,
it's after 9 and you look like you
just came out of Macy's.

CALEB DAVIS
(whispers)
What the fuck are you doing?!

STEPHEN COX
(whispers)
I told you just to let me fucking
do this!

CESAR JUICE
Hey!

STEPHEN COX
Yes Mr. Juice.

CESAR JUICE
How do you fucking know I got
girls?!

STEPHEN COX
(beat)
Isn't it obvious.

CESAR JUICE
Yall a bunch of homo cops?!

STEPHEN COX

Homo? No. Cops? No.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Dude, we're just looking to get our friend some skanky action, and fuck it we might watch!

RICHARD DANIELSON

Shut the fuck up Mike.

CESAR JUICE

I run this area like it's a fucking agenda. I ain't never see you fuckers before.

STEPHEN COX

Well, you know what? I've never seen you before. We just want one girl.

CESAR JUICE

One girl?

STEPHEN COX

Yes.

CESAR JUICE

For all four of you?

STEPHEN COX

Technically speaking? Yeah.

CESAR JUICE

(laughing)

STEPHEN COX

(confused laugh)

Cesar's face goes plain.

CESAR JUICE

Raise the FUCK up out of here for I blow your fuck brains out through the fucking windshield.

STEPHEN COX

(nods)

Good deal Mr. Juice. We'll be raising the fuck up out of your hood.

EXT. ORANGE BLOSSOM TRAIL -- CONTINUOUS

The truck pulls off the corner and drives off as Cesar Juice stands and watches.

INT. INDIGO APARTMENTS -- APARTMENT 18F -- EVENING

Stephen is sitting at a small desk, at Caleb's computer. Caleb is standing beside him.

Michael and Richard are sitting in the small living room on the couch, watching Caleb's small box-like television.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Cal!

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah. What's wrong?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Why do you still own a television from like, the fucking 90's.

CALEB DAVIS

Fuck you.

STEPHEN COX

Alright. Pay attention.

We are looking at the computer services. It is showing a website, labeled "Divine Divas Escort Services" with scantily dressed women plastered on the page.

STEPHEN COX

It's simple. It's like ordering at Burger King. Just pick one you want. Michael said he'll pay, so the choice is all yours.

CALEB DAVIS

Burger King huh? Do I have a choice in what fucking STD I get too?

STEPHEN COX

Dude. It's not like your rolling into her cave without protection. We got you covered with condoms and everything. All you need to do is re-fucking-lax.

CALEB DAVIS

Alright.

On the screen, the pointer scrolls over to what reads "list of divas".

Caleb clicks it.

CALEB DAVIS

Ivory looks nice.

STEPHEN COX

Tits are flat.

Caleb gives an annoyed look.

CALEB DAVIS

What about her, Nory. It says she's from the Philippines. She got a great body.

STEPHEN COX

Yeah but her face is all fucked up. She looks like she's been slapped in the face by 13 steel dicks.

CALEB DAVIS

I thought I was picking.

STEPHEN COX

Listen dude. I'm just trying to help. Do you want a classy one, or some gremlin gnawing on your dick?!

CALEB DAVIS

There's nothing classy about this! They're prostitutes!

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Escorts! There's a fucking difference!

Caleb shakes his head with a sigh.

CALEB DAVIS

Alright. Her. Leena.

Caleb clicks the mouse.

STEPHEN COX

She's fucking perfect!

MICHAEL PATTERSON

(O.S.)

How much?!

CALEB DAVIS

600.

Michael shoots up from the couch.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

What the fuck?!

Michael walks over to comes over to the computer.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Is that even fucking legal?!

STEPHEN COX

What's your problem?

MICHAEL PATTERSON
I'm not paying 600 for some fucking
skank.

CALEB DAVIS
Escort.

MICHAEL PATTERSON
Fuck you.

STEPHEN COX
Well the what the fuck?

MICHAEL PATTERSON
Try going through some classifieds.

Caleb types a bit on the keyboard.

CALEB DAVIS
This one says her name is Valarie.
She charges 300.

MICHAEL PATTERSON
That's a lot fucking better.

STEPHEN COX
Click her.

We see pictures of a gorgeous woman with tattoos on her arms
and on her collarbone. She has multi-colored hair and has
well rounded breasts with a pretty much perfect body.

CALEB DAVIS
She's incredible.

STEPHEN COX
Holy shit.

MICHAEL PATTERSON
Dude I'd suck corn from her
asshole.

CALEB DAVIS
It says she's hosting. What does
that mean?

STEPHEN COX
It means she probably has a hotel
for you too to meet at. Send her an
email. We'll take you over there.

EXT. RIDIAN HOTEL -- LATER

Caleb is standing outside the truck. Stephen is the only one
in the truck.

CALEB DAVIS
Alright. I'm good.

STEPHEN COX

Good. You got the money, condoms
and the swagger from yours truly.
You're good.

CALEB DAVIS

Alright. I'm going in.

STEPHEN COX

Make sure it's tight. So tight, you
could strum a song on her clit.

CALEB DAVIS

I'll do that.

STEPHEN COX

I'll be out here.

INT. RIDIAN HOTEL -- EVENING

Caleb walks to a door labeled 5C. He knocks on it.

VALARIE

(O.S.)

Coming!

The escort VALARIE, 24 opens the door. She looks like she
did in the pictures, but even more stunning in person. Caleb
stands there speechless.

VALARIE

Well I wasn't expecting someone as
handsome as you.

Caleb is still standing there speechless. Valarie has an
gorgeous but sarcastic smile.

VALARIE

Are you going to come in? You only
got an hour.

CALEB DAVIS

(laughs nervously)

Yeah. Yeah.

INT. RIDIAN HOTEL -- ROOM 5C -- EVENING

Caleb is sitting near the back board of the large bed, as he
watches Valarie slowly undress.

We are seeing her remove her tight, tank top to reveal her
lime green bra, masking her large bust. The camera scans
down to her tight jean shorts, fit low below her flawless
hips.

Valarie looks at Caleb with an odd look.

VALARIE

So you came with the money right?

CALEB DAVIS

Oh.

Caleb jumps and quickly goes into his pocket, pulling out the three hundred dollars and handing it to her. Valarie puts the money in her purse and continues to undress, by removing her bra.

Caleb inhales nervously.

VALARIE

I'm taking it, this is your first time?

CALEB DAVIS

No. I have had sex before.

VALARIE

Oh. Okay.

CALEB DAVIS

I just had a bad break up with my girlfriend so I'm just trying to...

VALARIE

I see.

Valarie comes close to Caleb.

VALARIE

Well. Leave your worries behind you. Relax and I'm going to take care of you.

Valarie grabs Caleb's hand and rubs it on her breasts. Caleb is breathing nervously. He snatches his quickly and stands.

VALARIE

Are you okay?

Caleb starts pacing.

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah. I'm fine.

VALARIE

You sure? Because you're starting to freak me out.

CALEB DAVIS

I'm sorry.

VALARIE

Relax sweetheart. Lay down right here.

Caleb goes to lay down on the bed. Valarie rubs her breasts across Caleb's face and she begins unbuttoning his pants. Caleb quickly grabs his crotch. He stands back up and heads

to the door.

CALEB DAVIS

I can't do this. It was nice
meeting you.

Caleb walks out the door.

Valarie raises her eyes in surprise.

EXT. RIDIAN HOTEL -- MOMENTS LATER

Caleb is walking out of the hotel to Stephen's truck.
Stephen is rolling down the window.

STEPHEN COX

Finished already? Dude you had an
hour. That was like 10 minutes.

Caleb is getting inside the truck.

CALEB DAVIS

I know. I know.

STEPHEN COX

Did you at least get it inside of
her before you busted the nut?!

CALEB DAVIS

Let's just go.

The truck drives off.

INT. INDIGO APARTMENTS -- APARTMENT 18F -- MORNING

Caleb slowly opens his eyes. He sits up in his bed with a
sigh.

INT. KITCHEN

Caleb is eating cereal at his small table.

SFX -- Cell phone RINGING

CALEB DAVIS

(answering the phone)

This is Caleb.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- MANAGER OFFICE -- MORNING

Peter is sitting at his computer.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Hey Christopher. It's Mr.
Cambridge.

INTERCUT

CALEB DAVIS

Yes sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Yes. The place needs you to come in today, so make it spiffy and get your ass here.

CALEB DAVIS

No problem sir.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- FRONT COUNTER -- MORNING

Caleb is standing at the front counter, staring at the half empty lobby.

We see a bunch of teenagers arguing with one of the janitors.

THUG TEEN 1

You fucking splashed mop water into my fucking food!

HARRY

Listen. Relax. I can just get you a new burger.

THUG TEEN 2

Fuck that! How about we just dump your head in that bucket of water bitch!

Caleb sighs and comes from behind the counter. He is approaching the teens.

CALEB DAVIS

What's going on over here?

THUG TEEN 2

How about you tell your bone head ass, janitor to stop splashing that nasty ass floor water.

CALEB DAVIS

Is that the problem? Harry just take the bucket to the back.

THUG TEEN 1

No fuck that. We're about to soak his head in that bucket.

CALEB DAVIS

No. You're not... Harry, leave now.

Harry quickly takes off, leaving the bucket.

THUG TEEN 1

Fine then. We'll just dunk your square ass.

CALEB DAVIS

The only thing you'll be doing is
leaving before I call the police.

EXT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- BACK DUMPSTER -- MOMENTS LATER

The five teens are grappling a struggling Caleb, carrying him to the dumpster. One of the thugs lift the lid and toss Caleb inside. We can see him fall inside from a high view. His face is heavily bruised.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- FRONT COUNTER -- MOMENTS LATER

Caleb walks back into the restaurant, covered in trash and and heavily stained. His co-worker Kelley is standing at the counter.

KELLEY TIPSON

What the hell happened to you?

CALEB DAVIS

(angry)

The trash Kelley. The fucking
trash!

INT. REGGIE'S BAR -- EVENING

Stephen, Michael, and Richard are sitting at a table,
drinking beers.

Caleb walks into the bar.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Well if it isn't the pussy
destroyer!

Caleb sits down at the table.

CALEB DAVIS

Don't call me that in public.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

You have to tell me everything that
happened last night. All in order.

CALEB DAVIS

I really don't want to. I just want
a beer for now.

STEPHEN COX

No man, because you really owe some
kind of explanation. I know I'm not
a 2 hour man but dude, that was
fast.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Must have been uncomfortable I'm
sure.

CALEB DAVIS
(sighs)
Well to be honest...

The other three are looking at him attentively.

CALEB DAVIS
...Nothing happened.

There is a moment of silence.

MICHAEL PATTERSON
So you didn't nut?

CALEB DAVIS
We didn't have sex.

Stephen's eyebrows raised.

STEPHEN COX
Oh. Well.

MICHAEL PATTERSON
(O.S.)
Excuse me for a moment.

Michael is getting up and walking behind Caleb.

CALEB DAVIS
I don't know. I just...

Michael slaps the hell out of Caleb in the back of the head with a loud pop.

CALEB DAVIS
What the fuck asshole!?

MICHAEL PATTERSON
I gave you that money to get laid by that bitch. What the fuck did you do, read her a fucking bedtime story!?

CALEB DAVIS
I couldn't fucking do it! And you motherfuckers were kind of forcing me!

MICHAEL PATTERSON
I want my money back!

CALEB DAVIS
I don't have 300 bucks!

MICHAEL PATTERSON
Well I'm sure she has it.

INT. RIDIAN HOTEL -- EVENING

Stephen, Michael and Caleb are walking down the hall, coming to the door labeled 5C.

CALEB DAVIS

Dude. Why the hell are we doing this? You could make 300 in a day?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

No whore is going to take my money without fucking!

INT. RIDIAN HOTEL -- ROOM 5C -- EVENING

Valarie is sitting on the bed texting on her phone.

CALEB DAVIS

(O.S.)

Just leave her alone. It's money you can fucking earn back.

VALARIE

What the hell?

Valarie gets up and opens the door to reveal an arguing Caleb and Michael. Stephen is behind them. Their attention quickly jumps to Valarie. They stare and ogle at her beauty.

STEPHEN COX

Unless she's going to fuck us all.

VALARIE

What the hell is going on?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

I want my money back!

VALARIE

What?

CALEB DAVIS

I'm sorry. He lent me that money.

VALARIE

Well action or no action, no refunds.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

You had about 10 minutes with this spaz and you think you can take that money!?

VALARIE

That's not my problem. Last time I checked, everything in my pants work well.

CALEB DAVIS

Mike, I'll pay you back but let's just leave her alone.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

No fuck that! Give me my 300 bucks, or I'll rat your cum stained ass to the police!

Valarie is silent. With an upset look on her face. She goes to her purse, sitting on the bed, and grabs a stack of money. She walks back to the door and throws the roll of money at Michael.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

What the hell?

VALARIE

Stay the fuck away from me.

Valarie slams the door angrily. She turns around, tears coming down her eyes.

VALARIE

Fuck!

INT. INSIDE STEPHEN'S TRUCK -- EVENING

Stephen is driving his truck while Caleb sits in the front. Michael is sitting in the back seat.

CALEB DAVIS

Are you happy? Are you fucking happy?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Actually. I'm very happy. I have my \$300 dollars so you don't have to pay me back. Everyone wins.

CALEB DAVIS

What about her?

STEPHEN COX

What about her?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

She is a prostitute, which means she'll probably trick some other dude into paying her more than 300.

CALEB DAVIS

You didn't have to be that much of an ass.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Sometimes you have to be an ass, it's better than being a pussy.

CALEB DAVIS
I was not being a pussy.

STEPHEN COX
Well you sure missed out on some
good pussy.

Stephen and Michael start laughing. Caleb has annoyed
expression on his face.

STEPHEN COX
What? Did you just run from the
pussy?!

The two break out in laughter.

CALEB DAVIS
Fuck you guys.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. INDIGO APARTMENTS -- APARTMENT 18F -- MORNING

We are seeing Caleb laying on one side of the bed. He slowly
wakes up and stares at the obvious, empty other side. He
sighs.

Caleb is on his cell phone.

CALEB DAVIS
(into phone)
Hey Stephen. Yeah it's a fucking
heatwave outside. You think you can
give me a ride to the grocery
store.

EXT. PUBLIX PARKING LOT -- MORNING

Caleb and Stephen are getting out of Stephen's truck.

CALEB DAVIS
Thanks again for the ride. I gotta
pick up some shit. My fridge is so
damn empty.

STEPHEN COX
Like your sex life?

CALEB DAVIS
Really dude?

STEPHEN COX
You had that one coming.

CALEB DAVIS
I gave your suggestions a shot.
What do you want from me?

The two are walking through the parking lot.

CALEB DAVIS

Your ideas have gotten me embarrassed at a night club, embarrassed in front of a prostitute.

STEPHEN COX

You embarrassed yourself.

CALEB DAVIS

That punch to the stomach, yeah. I can still feel that shit. I probably have a leak in my stomach as we speak.

The two walk into...

INT. PUBLIX SUPERMARKET -- CONTINUOUS

...the packed grocery store.

CALEB DAVIS

Oh and Mike. He's a fucking asshole for last night.

STEPHEN COX

Dude. Don't even sweat last night. What happened, happened.

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah sure.

STEPHEN COX

What did you come here for?

CALEB DAVIS

Some milk, cookies. Orange juice.

Caleb is looking around. He spots someone.

ANGLE ON: Valarie checking out at a register.

STEPHEN COX

(O.S.)

Well you can go look for that shit. I'll be in the alcohol area.

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah sure.

Stephen walks off.

Caleb starts walking over to Valarie.

Valarie is trying to grip all of the bags. Caleb approaches and grabs two of the bags.

CALEB DAVIS

Need help with those?

VALARIE

No. Thanks. I can do it myself.

CALEB DAVIS

Well using a cart would be a lot easier.

Valarie grabs the bags from Caleb.

VALARIE

(angry)

I said I got it.

Valarie walks off.

Caleb walks after her and grabs her arm.

CALEB DAVIS

Wait!

Valarie turns around and glances at Caleb's grasp on her arm. Caleb snatches his hand back.

CALEB DAVIS

Sorry.

VALARIE

What do you want? I gave you back your money.

CALEB DAVIS

I wanted to apologize. What happened last night wasn't my idea. And as for our encounter...

VALARIE

Oh don't tell me you've grown feelings for me.

CALEB DAVIS

No. Not at all. I mean you're beautiful. Very beautiful but I can't fall in love with a...

Valarie is staring at Caleb with an annoyed look.

CALEB DAVIS

...I think I'd be able to apologize better over a cup of coffee.

Caleb laughs nervously. Stephen is walking up from behind.

VALARIE

Even if I didn't think that you were just a total spaz...

Stephen comes up next to Caleb.

STEPHEN COX
Dude. You got every...

Stephen glances at Valarie.

STEPHEN COX
...Shit. So they do come out in the
day.

VALARIE
...I don't date customers.

Valarie walks off and leaves the store.

STEPHEN COX
What was that about?

CALEB DAVIS
Nothing.

STEPHEN COX
She must have been at the pharmacy
looking for plan B pills.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- MANAGER OFFICE -- AFTERNOON

Peter is sitting at his desk, with a checkers board in front
of him. He is playing checkers against himself.

Caleb pops into the office.

CALEB DAVIS
You wanted to see me?

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Goddamn it Connor. You fucked up my
concentration.

CALEB DAVIS
You're playing checkers.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Yeah.

CALEB DAVIS
With yourself.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Is there a fucking problem?

CALEB DAVIS
Not at all sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Good. Now I don't know if you just
noticed, but we just recently hired
a fuck-ton of new people. You know
what that means, right?

CALEB DAVIS

I'm going to get less hours?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

(beat)

...Yes. Good on you for that answer. But what I was looking for, is that we're going to need a fuck-ton shift trainers. That means you, since you've been working here for so long you fucking artifact.

CALEB DAVIS

So I'll be training some stuck up, high schoolers, on how to sell burgers?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Problem?

CALEB DAVIS

Not at all sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Good. Don't let me see you slacking off either. I'm going to be here all day.

CALEB DAVIS

Sounds good sir.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

That means my wife will probably have more time to rack up more dollar bills in her g-string.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- FRONT COUNTER -- MOMENTS LATER

Caleb is standing at the cash register with a newbie worker. His name is Eugene.

CALEB DAVIS

So, you have an idea of the monitor now.

EUGENE

A little bit.

CALEB DAVIS

Don't worry about it. As time goes on, you'll get good at these things. It's the same at the drive thru.

Eugene takes a quick wide eyed look at Caleb.

EUGENE

Oh shit.

CALEB DAVIS

What?

EUGENE

I knew you looked familiar? You're the guy who blacked out at the club.

CALEB DAVIS

You were there for that?

EUGENE

Who wasn't there!? Dude you were done. I heard you only had like two drinks though.

CALEB DAVIS

(laughs nervously)

Rumors. Rumors.

SFX: Cell phone bleep.

Caleb pulls his phone from his pocket. He looks at the phone.

INSERT: Email text that reads "It's Valarie. Meet me for that cup of coffee at the library."

Caleb has a surprised look on his face.

EXT. COUNTY LIBRARY -- ESTABLISHING

Late afternoon sun is setting over the large city library.

INT. COUNTY LIBRARY -- AFTERNOON

Caleb is walking through the main lobby of the library. We see Valarie reading a book at a small, two person table.

Caleb is walking up to the table.

CALEB DAVIS

What made you change your mind?

Valarie lifted her head from her book.

VALARIE

I felt bad. Most of my customers don't find me and apologize.

CALEB DAVIS

Well, I guess it was the right thing to do. I don't want more people going around thinking "Hey look at that shit-head, he's an asshole".

VALARIE

(laughs)

I don't think you're one. You're the first customer of mine that has told me that I was beautiful.

CALEB DAVIS

I find that hard to believe.

Caleb sits down.

VALARIE

Don't get me wrong. Others have, but in the heat of getting what they want. You just said it, randomly.

CALEB DAVIS

How do you know I'm just not saying it like they are.

VALARIE

Because you already had a chance to get what you want.

CALEB DAVIS

You really are beautiful.

VALARIE

Thank you.

CALEB DAVIS

Perhaps you should look into doing something else.

VALARIE

Trust me. If there was a way to escape this, I would've been on that train already.

CALEB DAVIS

Have you looked?

VALARIE

As much as I could.

CALEB DAVIS

Oh. Well maybe you just didn't look hard enough.

VALARIE

It's different for other people. They end up in places that give them much more opportunities to get ahead. They get with the right people.

CALEB DAVIS

What kind of people are you with?

VALARIE

Customers. All night. I'd give this lifestyle up if someone gave me that opportunity.

CALEB DAVIS

Modeling would suit you.

VALARIE

Why do you say that?

CALEB DAVIS

You have the body for it.

Valarie smiles.

CALEB DAVIS

I mean the face. You have a face for it.

VALARIE

They're about to close here. I probably should get ready for another run tonight.

CALEB DAVIS

Oh okay. Well it was nice talking to you. I'm still sorry.

VALARIE

Stop Caleb. You don't have to apologize anymore. I'm over it.

CALEB DAVIS

Good. The walk home will seem a lot easier with that off my chest.

VALARIE

You walked here?

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah. I really don't have a car.

VALARIE

Oh. Well I can drive you home.

CALEB DAVIS

Oh. That's not really necessary.

VALARIE

It's fine. I insist.

CALEB DAVIS

Thank you.

EXT. OUTSIDE INDIGO APARTMENTS -- EVENING

We see Valarie's small car pull up outside the apartment complex.

INT. VALARIE'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Valarie stops the vehicle. Caleb looks at her as he is in the passenger seat. Valarie looks at him.

CALEB DAVIS

Thank you again for the ride.

VALARIE

No problem.

Caleb is getting out of the car. Valarie is looking at him. She shuts off the vehicle and exits. Caleb looks back.

EXT. OUTSIDE INDIGO APARTMENTS -- CONTINUOUS

CALEB DAVIS

Everything ok?

VALARIE

I was hoping if I could use your bathroom.

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah. Of course.

INT. INDIGO APARTMENTS -- APARTMENT 18F -- MOMENTS LATER

Caleb opens his apartment door, letting in Valarie. He enters and shuts the door. Valarie is looking around.

VALARIE

This is a pretty cozy place.

CALEB DAVIS

(laughs)

That's one way to describe it.

VALARIE

Better than spending time with a bunch of horny ass strangers at hotels.

CALEB DAVIS

Good point.

Valarie continues into the living room. She sits down on his small couch. Caleb follows into the living room and looks at her.

CALEB DAVIS

Something tells me you were lying about the whole "using the bathroom" angle.

VALARIE

(laughs)

You're right. I was.

CALEB DAVIS

It's okay. I'm not complaining.

Caleb sits down on the couch beside her.

CALEB DAVIS

Feels good to have company besides the guys.

VALARIE

(O.S.)

Why did your girlfriend break up with you?

CALEB DAVIS

Look around. This is what pushed her away.

VALARIE

This? Pushed her away? Girl sounds like she had some issues.

CALEB DAVIS

(laughs)

What do you mean?

VALARIE

Well what the hell was she looking for?

CALEB DAVIS

I guess she wanted me to get a better place, maybe a house. A car. It's just hard to do when all you have is a job at a fast food restaurant.

VALARIE

She sounds like a bitch.

CALEB DAVIS

Well she's out of here.

VALARIE

And here I am.

Valarie looks at Caleb with an affectionate look. She then stands up and walks around the living room. She comes to a shelf in the corner. There is a camera on there. Valarie picks it up.

VALARIE

Nice camera.

CALEB DAVIS

Thanks. I used to like to photograph things. But I guess those things are behind me.

Valarie hits a button on the camera and flips through the pictures.

INSERT: Images of Caleb's ex-girlfriend in revealing clothing, posing.

CALEB DAVIS
That was a gift from my mother.

VALARIE
Where is she?

CALEB DAVIS
She died. I never knew my Dad.

VALARIE
I'm sorry.

CALEB DAVIS
Don't be. I just gave up on that goal. It really brought me nothing.

Valarie looks at the camera and looks back up at Caleb.

VALARIE
Maybe you should give it another shot.

CALEB DAVIS
What?

VALARIE
Take some pictures.

CALEB DAVIS
Of what?

VALARIE
Me I guess.

CALEB DAVIS
Well you do look like a model. Why not?

VALARIE
(laughs shyly)
Stop.

CALEB DAVIS
(laughs shyly)
I'm serious. You really do.

VALARIE
Well delete those and take some new pictures.

MOMENTS LATER

Valarie is laying on the couch in a pose, looking at Caleb who has his camera in hand. He is looking through it.

CALEB DAVIS

The lighting is going to be awful
but, other than that, you look
gorgeous.

VALARIE

Thank you.

CALEB DAVIS

You're very tense. Just relax your
body and pose naturally.

Valarie moves around a bit and poses, looking up at the ceiling with a sensual face. Caleb pauses with a face of awe.

VALARIE

Is this good?

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah. Yeah that's perfect.

Caleb is snapping the pictures of her.

CALEB DAVIS

Turn your head and look at me.

Valarie slowly turns her head and her beautiful face stares into Caleb's eyes. Caleb continues snapping pictures.

VALARIE

I would've brought better clothes
if I knew you were going to be
taking pictures.

CALEB DAVIS

(taking pictures)

Well most of the photos I take are
usually places and things, so
you're fine. Clothes or no clothes,
you're still beautiful.

VALARIE

(laughs)

You're girlfriend wasn't shy in
getting her clothes off for those
pictures.

CALEB DAVIS

(laughs)

Definitely not.

Valarie stands up.

CALEB DAVIS

(O.S.)

Wait. I wasn't finished.

Valarie takes off her tank top and bra. She strips out of her jeans and thong. She is standing their completely naked.

VALARIE

This works better?

Caleb stands there and coughs nervously.

CALEB DAVIS

Yes. That's perfect.

Valarie smiles and lays back down in the pose. Caleb is pointing the camera. He stops and wipes the sweat from his head.

CALEB DAVIS

Maybe I should try close ups of your face.

Caleb takes a knee close to Valarie's face. He is pointing the camera. Valarie places her hand over the lens.

CALEB DAVIS

(laughs)

What are you doing?

Valarie puts the camera on the couch. She pulls in and she is kissing Caleb. After a bit of kissing, Caleb is pulling back a bit.

VALARIE

Relax. I'll take care of you tonight.

CALEB DAVIS

(chuckles)

I don't have 300 dollars tonight.

VALARIE

This one is on me.

Caleb embraces and starts kissing her more. Valarie starts removing Caleb's shirt. Caleb climbs on top of her and the two are making out on the couch.

INT. CAMBRIDGE RESIDENCE -- MORNING

The front door of the small lavish house creaks open, and Valarie is slowly sneaking in. She is looking around. She slowly closes the door.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

(O.S.)

Zora?

Valarie snaps and looks at Peter. It is revealed that Valarie's real name is Zora Cambridge.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Hey honey.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Where the hell have you been? Where were you last night?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

I'm sorry sweetie but after last night, I had a few drinks. I couldn't drive so Stephanie took me to her place and I crashed there.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Well why the fuck didn't she call me? I'm sure she got the fucking memo. You're married to me. Did her texting fingers break while dancing on the poles?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

The good thing is that I'm okay.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

No. The good thing is that I haven't bitch slapped you across the face for showing up in the morning. Jesus Christ.

Peter takes off into the kitchen. Zora follows with a sigh.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

I swear, with each year of marriage, it's like your fucking brain shrinks.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

I'm sorry honey.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Don't give that I'm sorry bullshit. Did you squirt in my eye last night?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

No honey.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

That's right. You didn't. Because you weren't here to fuck me. Congrats. Now I have to go another work day without some sex from the previous night. That's fucking great for me.

INT. INDIGO APARTMENTS -- APARTMENT 18F -- MORNING

We see Caleb laying in his bed. He is on one side of the bed. He wakes up and looks to his side. The side of messed up sheets are empty. Caleb sighs.

Caleb is on his computer while holding his camera. He connects a USB cable to the computer.

INSERT: Computer screen displaying Playboy.com contact section.

Caleb is glancing at the computer screen with a sigh.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

(V.O.)

If there was a way to escape this,
I'd be on that train already.

Caleb is typing.

INSERT: We see "Hello, I have a friend who is looking for an opportunity to pose as a centerfold" appear on a blank email form that's prepared to be sent to Playboy.

INT. CAMBRIDGE RESIDENCE -- MORNING

Peter is eating cereal in his kitchen. Zora is watching him as she puts her purse on the counter.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Well I'm going to shower.

Peter gives a "go away" gesture.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Alright, well I love you.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

(mouth full of cereal)

Yup.

Zora walks out of the kitchen and goes up the stairs.

Peter checks to see if Zora went upstairs. He gets up and goes over to Zora's purse and digs in it. He pulls out her phone. He turns it on.

INSERT: Contact screen displaying names. "Bob" "B-Money" "Caleb".

Peter freezes for a moment with an unsure look.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Who the fuck is Caleb?!

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

(O.S.)

Honey! Is everything ok?! I thought you left already.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Don't rush me woman!

Peter hits a button on the phone.

INSERT: Phone screen reads, "Contact cards sent to Husband".

Peter puts the cell phone back into her purse. He leaves out the back door in the kitchen.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. COUNTY LIBRARY -- AFTERNOON

Caleb is sitting close to Zora as they are reading through comic books together. They are hugged up intimately close to each other, laughing.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

You are the cutest nerd I've ever seen.

CALEB DAVIS

Are you sure I'm not the only nerd you've seen?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

I've had my share.

CALEB DAVIS

Well as long as you're not having a share as of now.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

What do you mean?

CALEB DAVIS

Well, you don't have a boyfriend do you?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

No. No, I don't have a boyfriend.

CALEB DAVIS

Good.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

(laughs)

That made you feel good did it?

CALEB DAVIS

Made my stomach feel better.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
(laughs)
What?

CALEB DAVIS
When do you plan on not doing this
"job".

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
(sighs)
When I get away from this.

CALEB DAVIS
You got no one stopping you.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
It's complicated.

CALEB DAVIS
Tell me.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
(beat)
No. I can't.

CALEB DAVIS
C'mon. You know everything there is
to know about me. I work at a
burger joint. I don't a car.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
Burger Joint?

CALEB DAVIS
Yeah. But I don't feel like getting
into that.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
(laughs)
Alright then.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
I do want to be a model?

CALEB DAVIS
With or without clothes?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
Whatever pays more.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- DRIVE THRU HUT -- EVENING

Caleb handing out change from the drive thru window to a
customer.

CALEB DAVIS
Have a good night.

Denise, one of Caleb's fellow employees enters the booth.

DENISE WHITMAN
You can go clock out now honey.

CALEB DAVIS
Thanks Dee.

Caleb leaves the booth.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- MANAGER OFFICE -- EVENING

Peter is looking at his phone.

INSERT: View of the cell phone screen reading Caleb.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- LOBBY EXIT

Caleb walks out of the restaurant.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- MANAGER OFFICE -- EVENING

Peter hits a button and brings the phone to his ear.\

SFX: Dial tone.

EXT. CURRY FORD ROAD -- EVENING

Caleb is walking down the dark, lit up streets.

SFX: Faint sound of cell phone vibration.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- MANAGER OFFICE -- EVENING

Peter still has the phone to his ear.

PHONE RECORDING
(V.O.)
Please leave a message after...

Peter puts down the phone.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Fuck.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. REGGIE'S BAR -- EVENING

Stephen, Caleb, Michael, and Richard are sitting at a bar table. The bar has a few people in it.

CALEB DAVIS
She has given me the best week I could ask for.

STEPHEN COX
Are you listening to yourself?
You're falling for a prostitute.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

...and a thief.

CALEB DAVIS

You guys don't understand her. She is so down to Earth. I'm happy with her.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Well if she makes you happy, that's cool. But still be careful man.

STEPHEN COX

Think man! Just think! Banging dudes. That's her profession! If she was doing a resume for another job, her job history would read, "fucking all of Orlando at an hourly rate."

CALEB DAVIS

Oh come on. She needs the money.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Did you go down on her?

CALEB DAVIS

What?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Did you eat her out?! Did you eat pussy?!

CALEB DAVIS

Ok, I get it.

CALEB DAVIS

(beat)

...yes I did.

STEPHEN COX

Well congratulations. You just sucked every dick in the city of Orlando. Wait you know what? Every swinging dick in the whole state of Florida.

INT. INDIGO APARTMENTS -- APARTMENT 18F -- MORNING

Caleb is happily eating toast in his kitchen, all dressed in his work uniform.

INT. CAMBRIDGE RESIDENCE -- MORNING

Zora comes downstairs in lingerie, with the look of her just waking up. She walks into the kitchen.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Honey!

Zora goes into her purse and pulls out her phone.

INSERT: Text reading "How was your night?" Is being typed and sent on phone screen. Scrolling down to SENT folder, that reads "sent to Husband".

Zora has a face of shock.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Shit.

EXT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- MORNING -- ESTABLISHING

Sun shining brightly over the packed restaurant. We see Zora's car park into the parking lot.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- MANAGER OFFICE -- MORNING

Peter is sitting in the chair, staring at his computer. Zora walks into the office.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Peter.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

What the hell are you doing here?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

I just needed to talk to you.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Really? About what?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Just a few questions. Kind of got the feeling you were starting to lose trust in me.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Lose trust? Nah. I just wanted to know who these people were in your phone.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

So you did go through my phone?

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- FRONT COUNTER -- MORNING

Caleb walks into the restaurant and clocks in at one of the registers.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- MANAGER OFFICE -- MORNING

Peter stands up from his chair.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

They're just associates.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Oh. Don't worry. All the numbers checked out.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Ok. Well good.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Well, except one. Who's Caleb?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Like I said. He's an associate.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Really? Well then. Let's give your associate another call. I've already called but he's yet to pick up.

Peter hits a button on his phone.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Peter don't.

SFX: Distant cell phone ring.

Zora and Peter are looking curiously out of the office. The two walk out of the office and into the...

INT. KITCHEN GRILL -- CONTINUOUS

...the kitchen area.

Caleb is walking through the kitchen.

SFX: Cell phone ringing growing louder.

Caleb throws something in the trash. He is walking back to the front counter. Peter is following him.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Peter wait!

INT. FRONT COUNTER -- CONTINUOUS

Caleb is fixing the ice cream machine.

SFX: Cell phone still ringing.

Peter walks in sight, with his cell phone to his side.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Are you going to answer that?

Caleb looks at Peter in shock.

CALEB DAVIS

Sir. You said we weren't allowed to answer phones while on hours.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Well now I insist that you answer
it. See who it is.

CALEB DAVIS
(confused)
Ok.

Caleb pulls his ringing phone and answers it.

CALEB DAVIS
(into phone)
Hello?

Peter raises his phone to his ear.

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Got it.

Peter flings his phone, nearly hitting Caleb with it.

CALEB DAVIS
Whoa! What the hell?!

PETER CAMBRIDGE
You've got a fucking problem!

CALEB DAVIS
What?

PETER CAMBRIDGE
You've really fucked up!

CALEB DAVIS
What the hell are you talking
about?! Why did you just do that!
You almost fucking hit me!

PETER CAMBRIDGE
You're fucking my wife!

CALEB DAVIS
Sir! With all due respect, I don't
even...

Zora emerges from behind the back and at the front counter.
We see customers in the restaurant, staring on.

Caleb is wearing a confused look.

CALEB DAVIS
Valarie?

PETER CAMBRIDGE
Valarie? Is that what you told him
your name was?!

CALEB DAVIS
You told me you...

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

I said I didn't have a boyfriend. I do however have a husband. My name is Zora.

CALEB DAVIS

What the fuck?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

So let's get to the nitty fucking gritty! Did you fuck her?! You did you pathetic cum twat!

Zora gives a angry face.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

We did fuck!

PETER CAMBRIDGE

What?!

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

And I enjoyed the entire night! We fucked until we couldn't fuck anymore.

Peter looks at Zora and winds up his fist.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

I'm gonna bitch slap the fuck out of you.

Caleb pulls forward and grabs Peter's arm.

CALEB DAVIS

What the hell are you trying to do?!

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Fuck you!

Peter punches Caleb in the face. Peter grabs Caleb by the throat and slams him against the wall. Zora runs to pull Peter off Caleb. Peter is punching Caleb across the face numerous times

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Stop it! Peter Stop!

Peter slams a firm fist into Caleb's stomach. Caleb wheezes and falls to the floor, gasping for air.

CALEB DAVIS

(wheezing)

Yep. That did it!

Peter turns around and looks at Zora.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

What! My business isn't good enough for you?! You have to go out and fuck this guy?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

You're a fucking restaurant manager. Get over yourself! You think he's the only one? I can't even count! Every night making more money than you!

PETER CAMBRIDGE

As a stripper?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

A fucking hooker you idiot!

PETER CAMBRIDGE

You're a whore!

CALEB DAVIS

(grunting)

You lied to me!

Zora walks from behind the counter and to the exit of the restaurant.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

I'm sorry Caleb.

She exits.

Peter kicks a hurt Caleb in the stomach as he lays on the floor. Caleb is coughing.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

You're fucking fired!

Caleb sighs while holding his stomach in pain.

INT. INDIGO APARTMENTS -- APARTMENT 18F -- EVENING

Caleb is in his bathroom, vomiting in the toilet.

He is laying in the center of his bed, staring up at the ceiling.

FADE TO BLACK

INT. MARRIAGE COUNSELING OFFICE -- MORNING

Finely organized office. We are seeing DR. FRED CARROLL, 53, sitting at a desk, that has numerous office-like items spread across the desk as well as a computer monitor.

Sitting in two seats in front of the desk are Peter and Zora Cambridge.

DR. FRED CARROLL

Tell me about your marriage. Give me the good. What about your marriage keeps what you have for each other alive?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Are you kidding me?

DR. FRED CARROLL

What is the problem Mr. Cambridge?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

I have to go through this kumbayah bullshit?!

DR. FRED CARROLL

It is required for a divorce.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

I have to talk about this abortion known as my marriage to this whore? Oh gee thanks!

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

You know, you can go fuck yourself!

PETER CAMBRIDGE

That's probably what I'll be doing once I get the rest of your shit, out of my fucking house!

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Good. Won't stop me from getting action tonight!

DR. FRED CARROLL

Alright! Let's take it easy here! Talk to me Mrs. Cambridge.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

You know, you might as well stop that Mrs bullshit and just call me Ms. Parton.

DR. FRED CARROLL

(sighs)

Ok. Ms. Parton. Understand that I'm not picking sides, but I'm sure Mr. Cambridge here, who indeed is still legally your husband; wants to know why you were prostituting yourself?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

I was making money. I didn't think it was a problem.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

You didn't think that sleeping with all of Orlando would not be a problem!?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Maybe you would've noticed if you ever paid any fucking attention to me!

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Bullshit. I always paid attention. I've always given you everything!

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Except the respect that I've deserved for the past 6 years you pompous prick!

PETER CAMBRIDGE

What you've been doing, isn't respectable you cunt!

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

There it is right there. You think this is just going on now?! The name calling! The emotional abuse has been going on for years!

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Abused? That's your reason for your city-wide cock rides?! Cry me a fucking river! I'm the fucking victim here! I'm the one who wants the divorce!

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Good! I've been waiting for this for a long time!

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Good! Well once it's finalized, you'll never see this meat hammer ever again!

Zora angrily stands up and walks to the door of the office. She opens it, and looks back at Peter.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Even if you come begging back, you'll always get the boot.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Beg. I don't have to beg. I can do things on my own.

Zora leaves out the door.

There's a quiet moment between Peter and Dr. Carroll.

Zora pops back in quickly.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

By the way, Caleb has a bigger dick than you.

She shuts back the door.

Peter looks at Dr. Carroll.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

She's a fucking bitch and you know it.

EXT. REGGIE'S BAR -- EVENING -- ESTABLISHING

Evening moon shining over the bar building, over the slightly packed parking lot.

INT. REGGIE'S BAR -- CONTINUOUS

Caleb and His three buddies, Michael, Richard and Stephen; ever so often are sitting at a table.

CALEB DAVIS

No job. No money to pay the rent. They're going to evict me soon.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Cal, if you need a place, I have plenty of room.

CALEB DAVIS

I don't want to be a bother.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Cal it's fine. You can crash with me until you're able to get back on your feet.

CALEB DAVIS

Thanks.

STEPHEN COX

Dude fuck him. He's a square. Stay with me! I'll show you some more shit. Keep you in line.

CALEB DAVIS

I think I've had enough of your adventures.

STEPHEN COX

Oh c'mon!

RICHARD DANIELSON

It's obvious. All of the things that you led him to do, led him to this outcome.

STEPHEN COX

Wait? So what are you saying?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

You leading Cal to fuck his boss's wife, led to him getting fucked in the end.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Fucked hard. By the way, how's your stomach?

CALEB DAVIS

Not good. I was vomiting all night.

STEPHEN COX

So you're saying that all of this is my fault?!

CALEB DAVIS

No one is blaming you for anything. Relax. I'm just going to stay with Richard. I can't deal with the smell of your apartment.

STEPHEN COX

Why? What does it smell like?

CALEB DAVIS

Lubricant and asshole.

Stephen smiles.

Zora walks into the bar and stands at the entrance. She is looking around. Caleb and the guys see her.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Oh shit.

CALEB DAVIS

Goddamn it.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Is that her?

STEPHEN COX

How the fuck does she know how to find you?

CALEB DAVIS

I told her a lot about my habits.

RICHARD DANIELSON

My God Cal, she's gorgeous.

CALEB DAVIS

We've established that already.

Zora spots them and starts walking over.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Well she's coming over here.

CALEB DAVIS

Fuck.

Zora comes to the table and stands by the table. Caleb is staring at his beer, while his buddies are pretending to ignore her.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Fellas.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Prostitute.

Zora smiles.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Did you enjoy the 300 bucks you got back?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

I did. I spent it on two prostitutes. Two for the price of one over priced glory whore.

Stephen and Michael crack up lightly.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Well I hope those two were good for you. Caleb can I talk to you?

CALEB DAVIS

You want to talk to me now? After your husband beat the shit out of me and fired me.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

We're getting a divorce.

CALEB DAVIS

Congratulations. Send me pictures.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Caleb I didn't mean for you to find out like this.

CALEB DAVIS

Well how did you mean it? You couldn't even tell me you're name was fucking Zora.

STEPHEN COX

What the fuck is this, Zelda?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

I was going to tell you everything. I had no idea you worked for Peter.

CALEB DAVIS

Well I don't work for him anymore.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

And I'm not going to be married to him anymore.

Zora is walking towards the entrance of the bar. She turns around.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

By the way fuck face. Zora is slavic. It means dawn.

STEPHEN COX

Good for you.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

And you.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Me?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Yeah. Those two prostitutes of yours. Jenni and Mickie?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Yeah. How did you...?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

You might want to get yourself tested. Good night.

Zora walks out of the bar.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

(laughs nervously)

She was joking right?

Stephen and Caleb look at each other and back at Michael.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RIDIAN HOTEL -- AFTERNOON -- ESTABLISHING

Tall hotel. Camera shows the building from above.

INT. RIDIAN HOTEL -- CONTINUOUS

Zora is taking clothes from a closet, across from the bed. She is folding them and putting them into a small suitcase.

SFX: Cell phone RINGING

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Hello?

PLAYBOY EXECUTIVE

(O.S.)

Yes is this Valarie?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

(smiles)

Yes. This is her. Who am I speaking with?

PLAYBOY EXECUTIVE

(O.S.)

Yes. My name is Orion Silverstine. I work for Playboy Management. We received your pictures a week ago, sent from your boyfriend.

Zora silent laughs

PLAYBOY EXECUTIVE

(O.S.)

We'd definitely want you to be casted as one our centerfolds.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Are you serious?

PLAYBOY EXECUTIVE

Very serious. You're definitely what we're looking for. Is it possible for you to fly down to L.A. So we can snap a few pictures?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

I'm sorry but I don't even have any money to afford a flight.

PLAYBOY EXECUTIVE

Well that's fine. We can afford you and one other person a flight and a place to stay for the length of time we'll need you. How's that sound?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

That sounds amazing. I can be ready A.S.A.P.

Zora is smiling thankfully with watery eyes.

INT. ROGER'S BURGER HUT -- FRONT COUNTER -- AFTERNOON

We see Kelly Tipton taking orders behind the counter for about three people in line. She's the only one working the registers. Caleb walks into the door and comes to the back of the line.

The line eventually advances and Caleb comes to the front.

KELLEY TIPSON

And what can I get for you Cal?

CALEB DAVIS

You can go to the back and get Peter.

KELLEY TIPSON

Are you fucking smoking something? He'll hope ove this counter and rip your face off.

CALEB DAVIS

Please. I just really need to talk to him.

KELLEY TIPSON

No. I won't. Now I gotta get these customers' food.

RUDE WOMAN

Are you going to order, or make sure our food gets cold?

CALEB DAVIS

I'm sorry. Just give me a second.

CALEB DAVIS

Get him out here, or I will.

KELLEY TIPSON

You won't. Look you just ruined the guy's marriage.

CALEB DAVIS

Well he just ruined my life by firing me, so we're even. Go get him.

KELLEY TIPSON

No.

CALEB DAVIS

Mr. Cambridge!

KELLEY TIPSON

You're fucking retarded!

PETER CAMBRIDGE

(O.S.)

What the hell is going on out there!?

Peter comes in view from the back, and freezes angrily as he sees Caleb.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Calvin, what the hell are you doing here?

CALEB DAVIS

Sir. I know things have been hard for you.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Yeah. No fucking shit. You fucked my soon to be ex-wife.

CALEB DAVIS

I'm sorry. I'm not here to make excuses. I'm here to bury this hatchet, and shake on it.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Oh don't bullshit me boy. You're just here to get your job back.

CALEB DAVIS

(beat)

Yes sir I am.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

That's pretty bold of you. A part of me tells me to say no, and kick your home wrecking ass out of the door.

CALEB DAVIS

(sighs)

PETER CAMBRIDGE

But I'm a giving man. I'll tell you what. Get on your knees, kiss my feet, and I'll give you my job back.

CALEB DAVIS

Sir is that really necessary?

PETER CAMBRIDGE

You want your job back right?!

CALEB DAVIS

Sir, there are customers.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

It's either my feet, or the back of the unemployment line. Your choice.

Caleb sighs and walks to the far side of the counter. He then looks at Peter.

CALEB DAVIS

(sighs)

You're right. It is my choice.

Peter smiles.

CALEB DAVIS

Looks like it's the back of the
employment line for me.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Dumb choice kid.

The rude woman looks at Caleb.

RUDE WOMAN

Are you happy? You don't have a job
and now our food is cold.

Caleb gives the woman a look of frustration.

CALEB DAVIS

Well maybe it's good I don't have a
fucking job at this place.

Caleb starts walking to the woman. Peter and Kelley are
looking at Caleb with shocked eyes.

CALEB DAVIS

Because if I was, I'd take a spit,
piss, shit and jizz all inside your
fucking burger like a disgusting
smut movie.

RUDE WOMAN

You vile and disgusting person!

CALEB DAVIS

And then I'd wrap it up and put it
in your fucking bag, so when you
take a bite, you'll have all of my
disgusting-ness and my sperm babies
swimming all inside of you!

RUDE WOMAN

I am leaving this fucking nasty ass
place.

PETER CAMBRIDGE

What the fuck is your problem you
fucking moron?! There goes one of
our best customers!

CALEB DAVIS

Oh that's too fucking bad! Because
here goes your best employee, about
to leave these fucking doors, you
ungrateful piece of shit!

PETER CAMBRIDGE

How fucking dare you!?

CALEB DAVIS

I hope this place gets shut down my
a fucking health inspector you
fucking faggot!

PETER CAMBRIDGE

Leave Clayton! Just leave.

CALEB DAVIS

My name is fucking Caleb!

Caleb storms out of the restaurant.

EXT. OUTSIDE INDIGO APARTMENTS -- EVENING

From a high angle view of the building, we can see Caleb
walking into the apartment building.

INT. INDIGO APARTMENTS -- APARTMENT 18F -- MOMENTS LATER

We see Zora sitting on Caleb's couch. The door opens and
Zora stands up. Caleb walks in and his eyes place upon Zora.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Hey.

CALEB DAVIS

How did you get in here?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

I came to try and talk to you. You
weren't here, but your door was
open. I thought I'd wait for you.

CALEB DAVIS

Well that's sweet but right now I'd
like to be alone right now.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Caleb I'm sorry for what's
happened. I really am. I swear to
you, it was within my intentions to
tell you. Everything happened so
quickly.

CALEB DAVIS

Yeah. Well I'm about to be out of a
place very quickly.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Maybe I can help you since you
helped me.

CALEB DAVIS

Helped you what?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

For the first time, I've actually felt good about myself. It felt amazing being around someone who was real. Who made me feel like a real person. Made me feel wanted as a whole person and not just my body.

CALEB DAVIS

What about Peter?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Peter was for me a first, but he changed. A side of him began to show. An ugly side. He began to neglect who I was. He bashed everything I was. That's why I started prostituting.

CALEB DAVIS

Well I don't want to hold you up. You should go before your customers cocks get soft.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

I don't need to do that anymore.

CALEB DAVIS

Why? You found a job somewhere else?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Possible. Playboy called me.

Caleb has a face of shock.

CALEB DAVIS

(trying not to act surprised)

Well that's cool.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

It is. They told me my "boyfriend" sent in the pictures. I assume that was you.

CALEB DAVIS

I felt the world needed to see you and that there was more in this world for you then what you were doing now.

CALEB DAVIS

Plus it would've been weird if I said I was your brother.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
(chuckled)
Well you did snap some nice
pictures.

CALEB DAVIS
Well what did you tell them?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
I accepted. I have a flight in
three days.

CALEB DAVIS
Well. Congrats. You better get
packing.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
You should too.

CALEB DAVIS
Why?

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
They said I could bring someone.
And I wouldn't want anyone else but
you to come with me.

CALEB DAVIS
How can you be sure that it's me
you want? Besides, I thought you
said you don't date customers.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
My customers have sex after they've
paid me 300 bucks.

CALEB DAVIS
(chuckles)
Good point.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
I want to give it a shot with you.
I want to leave this all behind.
And I want you to run away with me.

CALEB DAVIS
Alright let's do it.

Zora laughs and runs to Caleb with a passionate kiss.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE
I'll help you get started.

They continue kissing.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ORLANDO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT -- MORNING

Packed airport terminal with a bunch of people rushing by. Caleb and Zora are standing by the terminal gate. Caleb is hugging his friends, Stephen, Richard and Michael.

RICHARD DANIELSON

I hope everything goes well for you two out there.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Thank you. That means a lot.

CALEB DAVIS

What about you guys?

STEPHEN COX

We'll be fine.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Yeah we have Facebook, Twitter. The works.

STEPHEN COX

And Myspace.

Caleb gives Stephen a look.

CALEB DAVIS

No one gets on Myspace anymore dude.

STEPHEN COX

What?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Yeah dude. That website died like forever ago.

STEPHEN COX

Are you fucking serious?!

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Yeah.

STEPHEN COX

Well fuck me.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Hey Mike. Did you get tested?

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Actually I did. No VD in this body.

ZORA CAMBRIDGE

Well that's great.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Yep. This hammer will continue to
smash!

CALEB DAVIS

Alright. Well this is it. See you
guys another day.

Caleb and Zora go through the security gate. They show their
I.D.s and continue down the terminal, disappearing into the
crowd of people.

RICHARD DANIELSON

I'm going to take a guess and say
you didn't get tested.

MICHAEL PATTERSON

Oh yeah I got tested. I have
herpes.

RICHARD DANIELSON

Oh...alright then.

FADE TO BLACK

END

CREDITS