

PAIN

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

AMY, 30s, in nurse scrubs, stands at the back of an emergency vehicle. Pretty, she looks as wholesome as she is.

A line of DRUGGIES, in all manner of clothes and sickly conditions, trade used syringes for the fresh ones Amy holds. This needle exchange program brings out the dregs.

Sitting on a picnic table not far away is RAFF, 20s, the proverbial handsome bad boy. Smoking, smirking, he seems amused.

Amy turns and notices Raff, all grins. Their eyes meet and the attraction is immediate and strong.

INT. HEALTH CLINIC EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

Amy pushes through the door, a suture kit in her hand.

AMY
Good afternoon.

She stops. Sitting on the table is Raff, shirt off, sexy. He holds a bloody towel on his upper arm, and he smiles.

RAFF
Hey.

She comes over and stands to the side as he pulls off the towel, exposing a nasty cut. She pulls on gloves and examines the wound.

AMY
Nasty cut. What happened?

RAFF
You got nice tits.

AMY
(ignoring him)
This will take several stitches.
Do you want a local anesthetic?

RAFF
I bet your husband has a dick as
big as my little finger.

She squeezes the wound, and he winces.

AMY
This can be very painful if you
want it that way.

RAFF
A little pain makes it more
intense.

AMY
If you're lucky, you won't have
much of a scar.

RAFF
Chicks dig scars.

She rips open an alcohol prep pad and swabs the wound hard.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - DAY

A naked Amy is slammed against the wall and pinned there by a
naked Raff. He immediately hammers her in rough sex. She
lets out a little, excited SCREAM and rakes his back. Rough
sex at its very best.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

In bed, Amy stares at the ceiling as her HUSBAND has sex with
her. No excitement, no roughness, boredom.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Naked, Amy is bent over the bed. Raff, behind, rams her over
and over, spanking her. She MOANS as he laughs.

EXT. AMY'S HOUSE - DAY

Raff exits the house and stops to light a cigarette.

Up the walk comes Amy's Husband, 30s, smallish with an
accountant's mein and briefcase. He stops in front of Raff,
unsure of what to think.

RAFF
Your wife's got nice tits.

With a grin, Raff walks around the Husband.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - DAY

The Husband grabs a handful of clothes and slams them into a open suitcase.

To one side, in robe, eyes red, Amy watches.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

At the emergency vehicle, Amy passes exchanges needles with the same DRUGGIES, sick and shuffling.

She looks to the side where Raff smokes on the picnic table. He pays no attention to her.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Your neighborhood watering hole. Amy, her wedding band gone, and a GIRLFRIEND sit at the bar, colorful drinks in front of them.

Passing them comes Raff, his arm draped around a trashy GIRL, who giggles as he squeezes her breast. He pays no attention to Amy. She doesn't exist.

Amy watches Raff disappear out the door, and she's not happy.

INT. HEALTH CLINIC EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

Amy, suture kit in hand, enters and pauses.

On the table, shirt off, Raff, holding a bloody towel to his side.

AMY
What happened this time?

RAFF
She had nice tits.

Amy pulls on rubber gloves as he removes the towel, exposing a cut on his side.

AMY
A bit of local to ease the pain.

RAFF
I don't mind pain.

She pulls out a used syringe that has no cap and injects him near the wound.

AMY
We all mind pain.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Raff, sweating, feverish, stands next to another trashy GIRL at the bar. He wipes his brow and forces a smile.

Down the bar, Amy sips a colorful drink.

The Girl touches Raff's side, and he winces before he removes her hand.

Amy smiles.

INT. HEALTH CLINIC EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

Raff lies on the table. Sweating, he shivers with fever, his breathing labored. He moans as an older NURSE enters. She comes to the table.

NURSE
Where does it hurt?

Raff points to his side. She pulls up his shirt to expose a wound oozing pus, deeply infected, red streaks radiating away.

NURSE
(backing away)
I'll be right back.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Amy sits at the bar, a colorful drink in front of her. Next to her a semi-drunk MAN, 20s, well-dressed, sips wine, his wedding band clearly visible.

MAN
And that's how I made a hundred grand today.

AMY
I bet your wife has tiny tits.

He stares at her, surprised.

AMY
And doesn't appreciate pain.

INT. HOSPITAL INTENSIVE CARE UNIT - NIGHT

Raff, drugged, breathes hoarsely, very, very sick.

Amy, in nurse scrubs, arrives at his bedside. She studies him a moment before she leans very close to whisper in his ear.

AMY
We all mind pain.

She straightens and leaves as his breathing slows.

FADE OUT.