

WHOSE FAULT?

by
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BLACK SCREEN

TITLE SEQUENCE: "WHOSE FAULT?"

FADE IN

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MIKE watches T.V. He feels a little bit nasty and looks down to his lap and grins.

MIKE
(happy)
Hey! It's moving! It's
tent pole!

Mike keeps watching, we hear a lady moaning with pleasure on T.V.

MIKE
(grins)
Keep growing, keep
growing!

Mike finds a comb in his pocket and corrects his sparse hairs. Mike looks through the hall.

MIKE
(worried)
Where is Susan? I hope
she's at home.
(yells)
Susaan!
(listens)
Where is she? I hear her
murmur. Must be talking
on phone.
(curious)
Which pants do I have
today?

He unbuttons a button of his trousers and checks his underwear.

MIKE
(happy)
It's okay, it's the fancy
pants.

Mike stands up with the help of his tripod walking stick and walks through the hall and stops in the middle.

...HALLWAY

MIKE
(curious, yells)
Susaan!
(listens)
Hey! I heard you. You are
at upstairs.

Mike walks towards the stairs stops at the first step.

MIKE
(yells)
Susaan! Susaaan!
(grins)
Susan, your boner is
here! Come here!

SUSAN (O.S.)
(yells)
Mike! Stop yelling! I am
talking on the phone.

MIKE
(yells)
Susaan! I said your boner...

SUSAN (O.S.)
(yells)
Shut up Mike! I am not
talking to Bonnie, it's
Nelly!

MIKE
(laughs)
Ha ha ha! Okay, come here I
have a surprise for you.

SUSAN (O.S.)
(yells)
You come here Mike! I am
in the middle of a phone
call!

Mike is desperate to cal his wife and starts climbing
the stairs.

INT. UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

Mike reaches to door and stops in front of it to hear Susan, she still talks on the phone. Mike looks at his front.

MIKE
(sad)
It, it couldn't live long
enough. It's too late.

We hear Susan.

SUSAN (O.S.)
(complaining)
You are lucky Nelly, you
are really lucky! We just
left our sexual life
behind. It's Mike's fault,
he is having problem
with...Yeah you know, you
know...You can't imagine how
much I want a good one, hot
one, you can't sweetie you
can't...

FADE OUT

BLACK

SUSAN (V.O.)
(complaining)
It's Mike's fault, he is
having problem with...Yeah
you know you know...

THE END