

NIGHT MOVES

Peg Tittle

ptittle7@gmail.com

705-384-7692

FADE IN:

INT. BAR -- NIGHT

Crowded bar scene. MAN and WOMAN do the standard flirting thing, he buys her a drink, they dance, then exit. Their dialogue isn't important - the bar's too loud for us to hear much anyway. But it's clear that both are willing to engage in the sex that follows.

INT. APARTMENT -- LATER

They enter her apartment and move through it toward the bedroom, happily and heatedly, kissing, touching, and unbuttoning each other on the way.

INT. BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

They are on the bed, then in the bed, which has a nightstand right beside it, then while intercourse is clearly occurring -

WOMAN

So, do you want a girl or a boy?

He stops mid-thrust.

MAN

What?

He pulls out. Grimaces at his limpness.

WOMAN

Well, you aren't using any contraception, so it stands to reason you want a child. I mean, you must know that -
(she gestures vaguely)

MAN
(rolling off
her; things are
clearly over)
Of course I know - No, I don't
want a kid -

He's up and dressing.

MAN (CONT'D)
I assumed you were -

WOMAN
Pretty important thing to just
take for granted, isn't it?

MAN
(his anger
increasing)
What is this, some sort of
trap?

WOMAN
Not at all. I'm okay with it.
I mean, I'll charge for
incubation services, \$50,000 is
about standard, and then give
you the kid, no strings -

MAN
I don't want a kid!

WOMAN
Then why -

MAN
Because you're the one who gets
pregnant!

WOMAN
I realize that. And as I said,
I'm okay with it. If you're
the one not okay with it, if
you're the one who doesn't want
this to be reproductive sex,
then you're the one who should
be using contraception.

He says nothing as he continues to dress.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Are you usually this adept at
separating cause and effect?
At not looking at the
consequences of your actions?

He reaches for his jacket.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

I mean, if you and a friend do
a B & E together and he's the
only one who gets caught,
you're okay with that? You'd
really not consider yourself
equally responsible?

MAN

(quite angry
now)

I'd consider myself lucky.
Bitch!

He strides out of the bedroom.

WOMAN

(calling after
him)

You won't after you get an HIV
test.

He stops. Turns slowly. Murderous rage gradually shows
on his face.

BLACK OUT.

WOMAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Oh don't even think about it.

A SINGLE GUN SHOT.