

The Hook (Up)

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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

(cheerily)

I'll call you!