

(Name of Project)

by  
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by  
(Names of Subsequent Writers,  
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by  
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)  
Address  
Phone Number

FADE IN:

1

EXT. STREET- DAY

1

RICARDO (24), mysterious with brown hair, stands by his car in Los Angeles.

CASPER (24), dopey, gullible and weird, approaches him.

CASPER

Rick! You ready to hit the park?

Ricardo checks his cell phone.

CASPER (CONT'D)

Rick?

RICARDO

Yeah, but you're driving me.

CASPER

You have your car here.

RICARDO

I'll have someone to talk to. We can carpool. Hate driving alone.

CASPER

Fine, I'll drive you. I'll play my new TV Theme Song CD. We can jam to some tunes along the way.

Ricardo laughs a sick, evil laugh at Casper.

RICARDO

Thanks, you're like my best friend.  
(UNDER HIS BREATH) What a fool.

CASPER

Well, this best friend wants to know about that stock I helped you invest in last week. How's it doing? We rich yet?

RICARDO

Just relax. Leave everything to me.

Ricardo tenses out. He checks his phone.

CASPER

You okay?

RICARDO

Waiting for a text from a chick.

CASPER

Speaking of chicks, today, some young ladies are gonna get with us this time.

RICARDO

Casper, when's the last time we got with a young girl? Here in LA, that's not gonna happen.

CASPER

Why?

RICARDO

Young chicks have no money.

Casper shakes his head.

CASPER

What difference does that make?

RICARDO

You're too selective. Sex it up, Mama style! Get a cougar! I got with one several months ago by saying I'm a TV producer when I'm just a grip and can get them VIP tickets to shows. Some women will believe anything.

CASPER

I'm not comfortable lying.

RICARDO

Then you'll never get by in life with what you want, like the older Mama's! Old enough to be your Mama!

Casper's jaw drops.

CASPER

Wow! MILFS!

RICARDO

That's why I said, sex it up Mama style!

CASPER  
What if you get caught?

RICARDO  
Relax. I get with lots of older  
women. I got with a rich one once  
who drove a Mercedes.

Ricardo thinks to himself. A look of fear in his eyes. He  
glances back at his phone.

CASPER  
You sure you're okay?

RICARDO  
Fine. Just thinking about this  
chick, that's all.

Casper's jaw drops.

CASPER  
That's a good idea with the  
tickets. They'll help me get with  
MILFS, too!

RICARDO  
Whatever. Let's get going. Good  
times tonight.

CASPER  
Wow! I'll go get my car!

Casper rushes off.

Ricardo tenses up and checks his cell phone again.

2 INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE, DINING ROOM- DAY

2

ANGELA (45), with red hair and a New York accent, stands by  
the table. Her husband JACK (46), wears a business suit and  
packs a suitcase.

JACK  
I'm sorry, Angie, Stacy just  
called. I gotta catch the shuttle  
to L.A.X.

ANGELA  
Jack, it's our fifth anniversary.  
We had plans. My parents are in  
Buffalo. I'm alone every weekend.

JACK  
When I get back we'll do something.

ANGELA  
When?

JACK  
When I get back from my business trip in Dallas.

ANGELA  
Jack, you've been with the company for years, get something local.

JACK  
If I left I wouldn't be able to get you nice things.

ANGELA  
I have nice things. I have you.

JACK  
Aw, honey. You always know just what to say.

Jack continues to pack his suitcase. He ignores Angela.

ANGELA  
When are we gonna do things together? We don't do anything together anymore.

JACK  
When I get back we will.

Jack puts a single rose beside his suitcase.

ANGELA  
What's that for?

JACK  
I have a desk where I'm staying and I like to have a rose at it.

ANGELA  
Right. So what's this with Stacy?

JACK  
She's my secretary.

ANGELA  
I see how she's always calling the house, asking for you, needing you.

JACK  
She lives alone. She knows I'm  
handy with tools.

ANGELA  
Tools? I wouldn't doubt...

Jack shuffles around as he packs his stuff.

JACK  
Look, I gotta get going.

ANGELA  
Jack, where will you be staying?

JACK  
In a hotel, the same one I always  
stay at, where else?

ANGELA  
I'd expect you and Stacy will  
entertain one another.

JACK  
Of course. It's boring when we  
travel. We have to have fun.

ANGELA  
What kind of fun would that be?

Angela crosses her arms.

JACK  
We watch TV. Order room service.

ANGELA  
Don't forget the champagne.

JACK  
Right! Thanks for reminding me!

ANGELA  
Jack, that's not funny.

JACK  
Why are you so concerned about my  
secretary?

ANGELA  
Because You leave all the time with  
her, every weekend.

JACK  
I'm gonna miss my flight if I keep  
this up.

ANGELA  
Jack, promise me you'll call me  
once you get there.

Jack ignores Angela and talks to himself.

JACK  
Champagne. Just what I was  
forgetting.

Angela looks down, distraught.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Goodbye, honey.

Jack hugs Angela, who leans in to kiss him, but he runs to  
the living room and jolts out the door with the rose and  
suitcase.

Angela looks around the empty kitchen and exhales. She goes  
to the phone and dials a number.

ANGELA  
Hello, Meredith. It's Angela. Not  
good. I know he's cheating on me  
with his secretary.

3 INT. MEREDITH'S LIVING ROOM- DAY

3

MEREDITH (45), a reddish haired woman, talks on the other end  
as she sits on her couch.

MEREDITH  
Go out. Forget him. Have fun!

ANGELA  
I'm in no mood to have fun. He  
leaves me every weekend.

MEREDITH  
Get revenge. Isn't that what you  
think he's doing. Having fun.

ANGELA  
I'm not like that. I'm no gay  
divorcee like you. I want my  
marriage to last.

MEREDITH  
Honey, if he's always leaving you,  
trust me, it ain't gonna last.

ANGELA  
Why do you say that?

MEREDITH  
Because it happened to me. Once  
Roger started leaving on business  
trips every weekend with his  
secretary, I knew it was over.

ANGELA  
But Jack wouldn't do that to me.  
Would he?

MEREDITH  
Stop worrying. Go out and have fun.  
Meet me at Griffith Park in an  
hour.

4 EXT. GRIFFITH PARK- DAY

4

Angela walks at the park with Meredith and looks down in  
despair.

ANGELA  
What do you think I should do,  
Meredith?

MEREDITH  
I told you. Stop worrying. Have  
fun.

ANGELA  
How can I have fun? I'm upset.

MEREDITH  
Just take your mind off Jack.

ANGELA  
He's cheating on me with Stacy.

MEREDITH  
Stacy Shmacy, just forget about it.

ANGELA  
I'm trying to handle this more  
grown up.



MEREDITH  
Grown up? That's another thing  
you're worried about.

ANGELA  
What?

MEREDITH  
Women our age should be with  
younger guys. You're married, don't  
be afraid to flirt. Me, I'm single  
and ready to mingle.

Meredith swerves her body around. Angela laughs.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)  
So, what are you gonna do about it?

Angela thinks to herself. She nods.

ANGELA  
You know, you're right.

MEREDITH  
So, what are you gonna do then?

ANGELA  
Do? I'm single and ready to mingle.

Angela laughs.

MEREDITH  
What?

ANGELA  
You did say get revenge.

MEREDITH  
But you're married.

ANGELA  
Yeah, to a cheating SOB.

MEREDITH  
What made you finally realize that?

ANGELA  
Men are pigs. You said it. With  
your talk about your ex leaving the  
way mine does and how we should get  
with younger guys, I'm so game  
right now. I should be a cougar.

Angela growls. She and Meredith laugh. Angela secretly takes her wedding ring off and hides it.

MEREDITH

Woah! Wait a minute, milfey!  
Remember you're married.

ANGELA

Yeah, to a cheating SOB.

5 ON ANOTHER PART OF THE PARK

5

Ricardo and Casper walk and talk.

RICARDO

Let me fix your collar, you stud.

Ricardo flips Casper's collar up.

CASPER

You're messing up my shirt!

Ricardo laughs an evil laugh.

RICARDO

You look good. Don't stand too  
close. It will make us seem gay.  
Back off me a little.

Casper moves several feet away from Ricardo.

RICARDO (CONT'D)

Not that far.

Casper moves in closer to Ricardo who spots Angela and Meredith coming in the opposite direction.

RICARDO (CONT'D)

Those two look nice.

Ricardo gets some contact cards out.

As Ricardo and Casper cross to meet the women, a MAN (30) with sunglasses on and a gruff face approaches.

MAN

Do you guys happen to know where  
the nearest bathroom is?

RICARDO

Sorry, buddy, busy.

Ricardo ignores the Man, then catches glimpse of him. He stares in shock, turns his face and walks off with Casper.

The Man looks on and shakes his head as Ricardo and Casper walk by Angela and Meredith. He looks on the ground, picks up a small piece of paper, looks at it, and shakes his head.

RICARDO (CONT'D)  
Good afternoon, ladies.

Angela and Meredith smile at the guys.

RICARDO (CONT'D)  
I'm Ricardo. Call me Rick.

Ricardo hands the ladies his contact card.

MEREDITH  
Wow, Producer!

RICARDO  
Yeah, I am one.

CASPER  
I'm Casper. No contact card yet.  
Just a grip.

MEREDITH  
Like the ghost!

CASPER  
Right!

Casper laughs and then looks in awe at Meredith.

Ricardo pulls Angela to the side.

RICARDO  
That's a lovely shirt.

Angela blushes.

RICARDO (CONT'D)  
It would look great on TV. You're lovely, too. I work on the show *Truth Or Dare*. How would you like VIP tickets, backstage passes, the whole works? You'd look good in the front row.

ANGELA  
Wonderful! Thanks for the compliment!

RICARDO

So you up for that? Front row seats, getting to meet the cast and crew. You'll have a fun time.

Angela gets jumpy.

ANGELA

I get to meet them?! Wow!

RICARDO

Yeah, no sweat. I'm one of the high ups there. Leave everything to me.

Casper and Meredith talk to one another.

MEREDITH

So what business you in, Casper?

Casper thinks to himself.

CASPER

I'm in show business.  
I work on *Truth Or Dare*.

MEREDITH

Really?

CASPER

I process the audience. I even sing to them. (SINGS OUT) "You're here for the show *Truth Or Dare*...Does anybody here really care?"

Meredith giggles.

MEREDITH

You're funny. How old are you?

Casper frets.

CASPER

Thirty two.

MEREDITH

No! You look around twenty four.

CASPER

I look young for my age.

MEREDITH

Let me see your license.

CASPER

My photo's a mess. I don't let anyone see it.

MEREDITH

Your voice is pretty high. You sound like a kid.

CASPER

I have my Mom's voice. Whenever we answer the phone it's hard to tell who's answering.

MEREDITH

You live with your parents?

CASPER

No! I'm just saying my Mom and I sound alike. I'm from Boston.

MEREDITH

Really? You like the Red Sox?

CASPER

More like red sucks! Red Sox Nation, all these Red Sox online fan groups, Boston sports bar gatherings, and for what? Bitch, bitch, bitch!

MEREDITH

So you don't like your home team?

CASPER

Look how many times they've gone to the world series or won it. Twice in my lifetime.

MEREDITH

Twice? I thought they were like one of the best teams like the Yankees.

CASPER

It's so pathetic! The Yankees have been in the World Series forty times. The Red Sox...Eleven.

MEREDITH

That is bad! I like mini golfing and bowling more than sports.

CASPER

Really? So do I!

Across from them, Ricardo and Angela continue to talk.

RICARDO  
Doing anything later on?

ANGELA  
I don't hang out with younger guys.

RICARDO  
I turned thirty five in February.

ANGELA  
You look a lot younger to me.

RICARDO  
I'm thirty five. Good genetics.

Ricardo looks at his cell phone. A message pops up. No number or name. "YOU SWEET TALKER, YOU." Ricardo stares at his phone as Angela continues to talk. He's nervous.

ANGELA  
Rick?

RICARDO  
Yeah?

ANGELA  
Did you hear what I said?

RICARDO  
What?

ANGELA  
I said...

Ricardo looks back at his phone. Another message. "KEEP IT UP, SWEET TALKER."

ANGELA (CONT'D)  
Rick, what's wrong?

RICARDO  
Just checking my messages.

Casper and Meredith continue to talk. He checks his cell phone.

CASPER  
So, VIP tickets to the show on Tuesday. Doing anything tonight?

MEREDITH  
Just enjoying the single life.

CASPER  
Me, too! Wanna have dinner?

MEREDITH  
That sounds nice.

CASPER  
Shoot, it's getting late.  
Everything good's closed early.

MEREDITH  
Let's go to Norms.

CASPER  
Okay! Maybe someday we can go  
bowling or mini golfing.

MEREDITH  
That'll be fun!

Ricardo approaches Casper.

RICARDO  
Excuse us for a minute.

Ricardo pulls Casper to the side.

RICARDO (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna get going.

CASPER  
Why? Tired?

RICARDO  
I'm gonna go out with Angela.

CASPER  
Great! Meredith and I are going to  
Norms!

Ricardo twists his face in disbelief.

RICARDO  
Wo-ow!

Ricardo laughs a sick laugh at Casper.

RICARDO (CONT'D)  
I love this guy!

Ricardo continues to laugh.

RICARDO (CONT'D)  
Casper, you should get your own series. "How to pick up a cougar".

Ricardo laughs more.

CASPER  
I am good, aren't I?

RICARDO  
For a virgin.

CASPER  
Don't make fun, Rick. The truth is, take it slow, tonight. Be a good guy.

RICARDO  
Good guys finish last. You gotta be bad and get ahead.

CASPER  
I'm not like that.

RICARDO  
Remember what I told you.

CASPER  
About what?

RICARDO  
About what you should be doing.

CASPER  
You told me so many things I'd never do. I don't know which one you're talking about.

RICARDO  
I told you to sex it up Mama style. Now, go! Go have fun with Meredith!

CASPER  
Oh, you bet I will. We're going to...

RICARDO  
Norms, I know. But it's what happens after I want you to be focused on.

CASPER  
Dessert?



RICARDO  
You got it.

CASPER  
I was thinking key lime pie, or  
maybe a sundae.

Ricardo shakes his head.

RICARDO  
Get out of here. You're so  
clueless, just like all the women  
who believe my stories.

CASPER  
Clueless?

RICARDO  
Have fun! Sex it up Mama style!

CASPER  
Yeah! Mama style. Home cooking!

Ricardo shakes his head as Casper rushes off.

CASPER (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Hey, Meredith, ready to go?

Ricardo chuckles again.

RICARDO  
Loser.

Ricardo checks his phone again. He gets another text with no name or number that reads "HAVE FUN TONIGHT!" He shakes his head and looks around the park.

6 INT. ANGELA'S CAR- NIGHT

6

A drunk Angela and Ricardo sit in her car. They both laugh and giggle after one too many drinks.

RICARDO  
Can I see your place? Next time we  
go out I'll pick you up in my car.

ANGELA  
Don't think my hubby would approve.

RICARDO  
Husband? You're married?

ANGELA

To old Jack! I'm Jill, and he left me to tumble down that hill.

Angela laughs. Ricardo looks to find a ring on her finger.

RICARDO

Where's your ring?

ANGELA

We've been having difficulties for a while, so I took it off.

RICARDO

Why don't I pick you up and bring you back up the hill?

Ricardo kisses Angela on the cheek.

RICARDO (CONT'D)

So where is this Jack of yours?

ANGELA

He's out giving roses to his secretary and drinking champagne.

RICARDO

You have me now. You won't have to worry about him hurting you anymore.

Ricardo checks his phone. Another text "NICE EVENING, ISN'T IT, DON JUAN?"

ANGELA

Rick? What's wrong?

RICARDO

Nothing. I'm just turning off my phone that's all.

ANGELA

Why?

RICARDO

So I don't disturb the moment with you anymore.

Angela smiles, they hold hands. She cuddles against Ricardo as he turns his head and thinks to himself.

RICARDO (CONT'D)

Can you excuse me for a minute?

ANGELA  
What's wrong?

RICARDO  
I gotta use the bathroom. Be right  
back.

7 EXT. TELEPHONE BOOTH- NIGHT

7

Ricardo picks up the phone and dials a number. He looks around the area with caution.

RICARDO  
Yeah, what's going on back there?

VOICE  
He's out, he's put the word out on  
you. He knows everything.

Ricardo looks around with worry.

RICARDO  
What should I do then? When should  
I call you back?

VOICE  
Don't. Meanwhile, stay lost.

Ricardo hangs up. A look of concern in his eyes.

8 EXT. ANGELA'S HOUSE- DAY

8

Ricardo, in a robe, talks on his cell phone.

RICARDO  
Guess who got laid last night.

Ricardo chuckles an evil chuckle over the phone.

9 INT. CASPER'S BEDROOM- DAY

9

Casper talks on his cell phone.

CASPER  
You?

RICARDO  
Yup! How about you?

CASPER  
Meredith and I went to Norms, then  
made out for thirty seconds! We're  
going bowling today!

Ricardo laughs a scummy laugh.

RICARDO  
Wo-ow! I'm impressed. You've never  
done anything like that before.

CASPER  
This is for sure going in my diary.

RICARDO  
You don't want to end up the forty  
year old virgin, do you?

Ricardo laughs another scummy laugh.

CASPER  
Ha-ha, very funny. I can't help it  
if I'm waiting for Miss Right.

RICARDO  
Get this. Angela's married.

CASPER  
You're looking for trouble, Rick.

RICARDO  
What trouble?

CASPER  
You're doing things I would never  
do.

RICARDO  
Of course. I'm not afraid.

CASPER  
You should be. All this you talk  
about. Lying to women about your  
age, saying you're a producer when  
you're not. Now getting with  
married women. What's Angela to  
you? Tell me that.

RICARDO  
Just a convenient target of  
opportunity.

CASPER

That's not good. You're being a fraud, and one of these days you're gonna get hurt if you mess up.

RICARDO

I'm not messing up.

CASPER

Just be careful. Maybe she's married to a gangster?!

Ricardo freezes. There's a pause.

CASPER (CONT'D)

Rick, are you there?

RICARDO

Yeah. Why did you say that? Why'd you say her husband might be a gangster?

CASPER

I was just being fanciful, that's all. The point is, what's she gonna say if she finds out who you really are? At least I told Meredith my real job. I should have never lied about my age. She'd still like me, even if I told her.

RICARDO

I got a call coming in. Sex it up Mama style and shut up.

Ricardo chuckles again and answers the phone.

RICARDO (CONT'D)

Hello?

10

EXT. STREET- DAY

10

A MAN talks into a phone in a weird way, just the cell phone and a hand holding it can be seen. In their other hand, a card.

MAN (O.C.)

I know what you did.

RICARDO

What? (A beat). When? (A beat).

MAN (O.C.)  
How was your night?

RICARDO  
Where are you? What do you want?

A look of fright appears on Ricardo's face.

MAN (O.C.)  
I'm keeping an eye on you, phony.

RICARDO  
How do you know my business? Why  
are you doing this?

MAN (O.C.)  
Sex it up Mama Style and shut up!

The Man laughs with vengeance and hangs up.

Ricardo's hangs up, looks around the neighborhood, and  
carefully goes inside.

11 INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE, BEDROOM- DAY

11

Ricardo gets into bed with Angela. He kisses her on the  
cheek. She wakes up.

ANGELA  
Tell me this didn't happen.

RICARDO  
What do you want for breakfast? Let  
me cater to you, baby.

Ricardo kisses Angela again on the cheek. She turns away.

ANGELA  
I think you'd better leave.

RICARDO  
Why?

ANGELA  
I'm just not a morning person.

RICARDO  
We can talk later. I'll go watch  
some TV until you wake up.

ANGELA  
No. Forget it.

RICARDO  
What's wrong?

ANGELA  
Are you sorry you did this with me?

RICARDO  
Why? You're the best. Besides,  
there's a favor I need from you.

ANGELA  
Favor?

RICARDO  
Yeah, something big I've been  
planning. I was wondering if you  
could help me out.

12 EXT. ANGELA'S HOUSE- DAY 12

A car pulls into the driveway.

Jack gets out of the car with ANGELA'S MOM (60) who holds a  
rose, and ANGELA'S DAD (65) who holds luggage.

JACK  
Won't Angela be surprised when she  
sees the two of you?

ANGELA'S MOM  
I haven't seen my baby girl for two  
years!

ANGELA'S DAD  
I wonder if she'll recognize us.

Jack, Angela's Mom and Dad walk up to the door.

13 INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE-LIVING ROOM- DAY 13

The door opens. Jack walks in with Angela's Mom and Dad.

JACK  
Right this way, Mom and Dad.  
Angela? Angie?

ANGELA'S MOM  
What a lovely house.

ANGELA'S DAD  
Good lighting!

14 BEDROOM

14

Angela panics.

ANGELA  
My husband! He's home!

RICARDO  
What? You said he's away on  
business!

ANGELA  
I did. I don't know why he's back  
so soon.

Angela and Ricardo scramble off one another. Ricardo runs to  
a locked window.

ANGELA (CONT'D)  
Hide in there. Quick!

Ricardo hides in the closet. Angela fixes herself in bed,  
notices Ricardo's wallet, and hides it under the sheet.

Jack enters the room.

JACK  
Happy anniversary, honey!

ANGELA  
Jack? You're home early!

JACK  
Guess who's here?

Angela's Mom and Dad walk into the room.

ANGELA'S MOM  
Angela! Sweetheart! How are you?

ANGELA  
Mom!

ANGELA'S DAD  
How's my baby doing?

ANGELA  
Dad!

Angela kisses and greets her Mom and Dad in her robe.



ANGELA'S MOM

Your husband was so thoughtful, greeting me with a rose at the airport. Roses are my favorite. What son-in law would do that?

Angela thinks to herself.

ANGELA'S DAD

And our flight was delayed several hours. We didn't get in until six thirty. Jack picked us up and took us for breakfast.

JACK

See, honey, I didn't forget our anniversary.

ANGELA

Then where were you all afternoon yesterday? I called the hotel you always stay at in Dallas and they said you were out.

JACK

I spent the day shopping for you, then picked your parents up late last night in LA. I have a trunk full of presents.

ANGELA'S MOM

Our flight was delayed. Jack waited all night at the airport.

Angela thinks to herself.

JACK

What's wrong?

ANGELA

Nothing. Everything's perfect. Just realizing I have a great husband who cares about me.

JACK

We'll leave you to get ready. We'll be out back in the garden. I bought champagne. Thanks for reminding me, honey. Would have forgotten it if it wasn't for you.

Jack, Angela's Mom and Dad all leave the room. Ricardo rushes out of the closet and out the door. Angela opens the wallet and pulls out an ID. She gasps.

Angela walks over to the mirror and looks at herself in it. She shakes her head and doesn't like what she sees.

15 EXT. STREET- DAY

15

Ricardo talks on the phone as he walks.

RICARDO

Yeah, Casper. I forgot my wallet there yesterday. I sent her a text saying I'd be at her place at two. Look, someone's trying to call me. Bye. Hello?

16 EXT. STREET- DAY

16

The Man talks on the cell phone in a weird tone. Their hand and the cell phone only shown, in their other, Ricardo's contact card.

MAN (O.C.)

So, baby forgot your wallet, eh?

RICARDO

Who is this?

MAN (O.C.)

I know all about you.

RICARDO

What?

MAN

You can say I'm your secret admirer. I've been watching you for quite some time and I must say, really smooth act you've got there.

RICARDO

How do you know me? How do you know my every move?

MAN (O.C.)

You do make it easy for people to contact you, right?

RICARDO

Why are you so interested in me?

MAN (O.C.)  
 I want to be in show business,  
 that's why, Mr. Producer of *Truth  
 Or Dare*. Producer...that's quite a  
 promotion, isn't it?

The Man laughs.

RICARDO  
 This is crazy, and it's wrong.

MAN (O.C.)  
 I know things you've done that are  
 far worse, buddy.

The Man laughs again.

Ricardo grows with worry and looks around the street.

EXT. STREET DAY

A MAN in sunglasses holds a cell phone in his hand. He  
 laughs. It's the same man who called Ricardo and the same man  
 from the park. He walks up to a WOMAN (38) with red hair who  
 bears a menacing expression.

MAN (CONT'D)  
 What a bozo!

The Man laughs again.

The Woman shakes her head, appalled.

WOMAN  
 Can't we get this over with?

The Man stops being happy. He looks on upset.

MAN  
 Not yet. I was told to make him  
 sweat, make him suffer, and then  
 get rid of him. Those were my  
 orders.

WOMAN  
 I don't do that kind of work.

MAN  
 You don't have to. Just bring him  
 to me, and I'll take it from there.  
 You don't even have to get your  
 hands dirty.

The Woman nods back at the man.

17 EXT. ANGELA'S HOUSE- DAY

17

Angela walks out of her house. Ricardo approaches.

RICARDO  
Hey, how are you?

Ricardo leans in to kiss Angela but she pulls away.

Angela shoves the wallet at Ricardo.

ANGELA  
Here's your wallet, grip boy.

RICARDO  
What are you talking about?

ANGELA  
I know all about you. I'm not  
impressed, twenty four year old.

Ricardo frets and then laughs and jokes at Angela.

RICARDO  
Twenty four? I'm thirty...

ANGELA  
I saw your ID. I also researched  
and you're no producer. You're just  
some grip who thinks he's all that,  
making connects with producers and  
posing as one to women.

RICARDO  
I'm climbing up the ladder.

ANGELA  
How? By being a liar?

RICARDO  
When did I lie?

ANGELA  
When did you not?

RICARDO  
Come on, Angie, I love you.

ANGELA  
You don't even know me. You lied to  
get me to like you, the fake you.

RICARDO

I know the real you, and I know  
your husband's a rat.

ANGELA

No, he's not. Turns out he wasn't  
cheating after all. It was the  
other way around.

RICARDO

You feel good about it, don't you?

ANGELA

Good? Do you think I feel good?

RICARDO

I'd say you do. It was fun.

ANGELA

Fun? I cheated on my husband. You  
call that fun?

Angela stares down Ricardo, ready to attack him.

RICARDO

Relax, Angie. It's the new  
millennium. Sex it up son style.

ANGELA

You're not my son. You're not who  
you seem to be, but neither am I.  
I'm no cougar.

RICARDO

I thought you were. Got all the  
makings of one.

Angela slaps Ricardo across the face.

ANGELA

You're nothing but a womanizer and  
a pick up artist, that's all you  
are and that's all you'll ever be.

RICARDO

Angie, come on, can't we just  
continue where we left off  
yesterday morning, talking about my  
idea? It's gonna be big!

ANGELA

You'll never be big. You're all  
just talk and gloating. It's all  
just an elusive fantasy.

RICARDO

No, it's not. It's something real,  
and I want you to be part of it  
with me. I need your help.

ANGELA

Well, Good. Go for it yourself.  
Gooood luck.

Angela teases Ricardo, her face full of anger.

RICARDO

What are you saying?

ANGELA

I'm saying goodbye, Ricardo.

Ricardo nods, puts on his sunglasses, and walks away. Angela looks on, shakes her head, and walks back to the house.

18

INT. JACK'S OFFICE- DAY

18

Jack sits at his desk and looks around for something.

JACK

Where did I put those files I've  
been working on for the past month!

STACY (29), dressed in a sultry outfit, walks by Jack.

JACK (CONT'D)

Stacy, did you see those designs  
I've been working on all week? I  
forget where I put them.

STACY

Relax, Jack. What you need is a  
massage. You're too tense.

Stacy walks behind Jack and massages his back.

JACK

Not now, Stacy, I'm busy looking  
for those plans. Mr. Murphy is  
coming by to pick them up in an  
hour.

STACY

Why don't you get busy doing  
something with me?

JACK  
 Stacy, I told you before, many  
 times, I'm married!

STACY  
 Angela never comes around here. Our  
 secret will be safe.

Stacy kisses Jack on his neck and other places near his face.

19 EXT. OUTSIDE JACK'S OFFICE- DAY 19

Angela walks to Jack's office holding some documents.

ANGELA  
 Just like Jack to forget his  
 designs the day they're due. Lucky  
 he has me.

Angela walks up to Jack's office door and turns the knob.

20 EXT. STREET- DAY 20

Ricardo continues to walk home with his head down. He notices  
 The Woman by her car. He picks up his sunglasses and walks  
 over to her.

RICARDO  
 Hi, I'm Ricardo. Call me Rick.

Ricardo gives The Woman his contact card.

WOMAN  
 Wow! Producer on *Truth Or Dare!*

RICARDO  
 Sure am. That's a lovely outfit.  
 Would look great on TV. You're  
 lovely, too.

WOMAN  
 I always wanted to be an actress.

RICARDO  
 Is it true you're always this  
 pretty, or do you dare to tell me  
 otherwise?

WOMAN  
 Oh, you!

RICARDO

I was thinking, what day would be good for you to visit the studio? I can give you front row passes, you can meet the cast and crew, the works!

WOMAN

Wow! I'm free on Thursday!

RICARDO

Thursday's great! Just give me a call later and I'll set it all up.

WOMAN

Great!

RICARDO

Are you doing anything tonight?

WOMAN

Just going grocery shopping.

RICARDO

There's this new bar that just opened up on Cahuenga, I'm gonna go check it out. You interested in going with me?

WOMAN

Yeah! I love the club scene!

RICARDO

I gotta get going. I'm on my way back to the mechanic's on Highland. My car's in the shop. Maybe we can do something later if you're not busy.

WOMAN

That sounds great! Hey, I'm going out right now to the market on Melrose, that's right off Highland. I can give you a ride.

RICARDO

Wow! That's really nice of you. Thanks.

WOMAN

No problem.

The two get into the Woman's car.



21 INT. CAR- DAY

21

WOMAN

Buckle up.

RICARDO

Oh, don't worry about me, danger's  
my middle name.

WOMAN

If you say so.

The Woman smiles as she turns the key, her face then turns  
twisted with wrath.

The Woman locks the car door. She looks at Ricardo who  
remains happy in the front seat. She looks at the road with a  
look of sweet revenge as she begins to drive off.

22 EXT. CAR- DAY

22

The car takes off down the street.

THE END