TWENTY ONE

Written by:

Simon Kyle Parker
INT.  ROOM - DAY

The room is completely empty apart from a long table that has a bedsheets covering something on it. A large lump.

The door opens, the curtains are drawn so a light switch is flicked on.

BEN, 40, and JOHN, 35. Both drunk and still with beer bottles in their hands.

John eyes up the table suspiciously.

Ben puts an arm around him, gestures over towards it.

    BEN
    It's for my son.

    JOHN
    what is it?

    BEN
    He turns twenty one tomorrow. My father did it for me so I’m going to do it for him.

    JOHN
    So it’s tradition?

Ben nods proud, suddenly becomes very serious.

    BEN
    My son is a virgin. Sometimes I fear that he doesn’t even like girls.

    JOHN
    Hey it’s 2018 haven’t you heard, that’s alright now.

    BEN
    Twenty one is too old to be a virgin.

    JOHN
    Says you, when did you lose yours?

    BEN
    My father made me lose mine when I was fifteen.

John is visibly disturbed.

    JOHN
    Alright I won’t ask any more questions about that then.
Ben approaches the table.

He grabs a hold of the bed sheet and pulls it off. Reveals a beautiful GIRL, 21.

She is very pretty but dressed only in a small red bikini. Her hands and feet are tied up and she’s gagged.

Ben smiles happy. John drops his beer bottle to the floor and it smashes. All of the color leaves his face.

JOHN (CONT’D)
What is this?

BEN
Weren’t you listening, it’s my son’s birthday present.

John takes a couple of steps forwards, takes a closer look at the girl.

JOHN
This is wrong.

BEN
Why, you don’t think he’ll like it?

JOHN
Have you lost your mind. This is a very bad idea. You’re going to get into a lot of trouble for it.

BEN
It’ll be fine. He loses his virginity and trust me he’ll thank me for it.

JOHN
And this is the only present you could think of getting him? You’re breaking the law.

Ben waves a hand in front of John’s face. Dismisses him.

BEN
I don’t care, I’m keeping up a family tradition.

JOHN
This is madness.

Ben points at the girl.

BEN
Just keep an eye on her.

He heads for the door.
John watches him go.

JOHN
You can’t leave me here.

BEN
Of course I can, just keep an eye on her. Easy.

Ben leaves, slams the door shut behind him.

Now it’s just John and the girl alone.

She looks across at him with wide eyes, pleads.

John looks around the empty room. His breathes quickens, face drenched in sweat. Clearly has an attack of conscience.

He rushes over to the girl, undoes her hands. feet and removes her gag.

She's petrified.

GIRL
Thank you.

JOHN
You better go. I’m sorry. I didn’t think he was capable of anything like this.

She doesn’t need to be told twice. Runs for the door and escapes.

John takes a few moments to get his emotions back under control. Wipes the sweat from his face. His breathes become steady.

The door opens and Ben returns.

He sees that the girl is gone. Rushes over and grabs John, shakes him, screams.

BEN
Where is she?

John pushes Ben off of him.

JOHN
I did the right thing.

Ben reaches into the back of his jeans and removes a gun. Cocks it and takes aim at the middle of John’s head.

BEN
My son will lose his virginity for his birthday.
With his other hand Ben reaches into his pocket and pulls out another bikini.

    JOHN
    What are you doing?

    BEN
    Luckily I had a back up.

    JOHN
    No.

Ben jabs the gun against John’s forehead, deadly serious.

    BEN
    Put it on.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - DAY

John now lays on the table, dressed in the bikini. Has his hands and feet tied together.

Ben opens the door and his SON, 21. Huge an absolute monster. Seven foot tall and giants muscles. He’s dressed only in a pair of swimming trunks.

He smiles at Ben and hurries over to the table.

Ben exits out the door.

    BEN
    Now that present is from me and your Granddad, so enjoy.

    SON
    Thanks Dad.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.