

TWENTY ONE

Written by:

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INT. ROOM - DAY

The room is completely empty apart from a long table that has a bedsheet 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.