Cougar

By

Marvin K. Perkins
FADE IN:

INT. DAWN WILSON’S HOUSE – DAY

DAWN WILSON(44), blond, attractive, sits in front of her computer screen, takes a sip of red liquid from a wine glass.

DAWN (V.O.)
They say the definition of a "cougar" is a woman in her prime, independent, sexy, and wildly successful. They are classy, confident women who enjoy men with the same zest for life.

She takes another sip of the red liquid and clicks her mouse.

DAWN (V.O.)
In other words "cougars" are older women who dig young, handsome men called "cubs". They even have web sites where these couples can meet and correspond. How delightful...

INT. UPSCALE RESTAURANT – NIGHT

A handsome young man, KYLE RAMOS(25), sits at a corner table nursing a drink.

He looks somewhat dejected.

He pulls a cell phone out of his pocket.

A older lady, very attractive, appears seemingly from nowhere.

DAWN
I’m sorry I’m late, my meeting went a little long. You must be Kyle...I’m Dawn.

Kyle stands up and offers his hand, which Dawn graciously accepts.

KYLE
I’m Kyle, nice to meet you Dawn.

They both settle back down in their seats.

(CONTINUED)
DAWN
Have you ordered yet

KYLE
No, I was waiting for you.

DAWN
So nice to meet a gentleman in this day and time.

The waiter MIGUEL appears right on cue with a menu and wine list.

MIGUEL
Good evening and welcome to Chez Panisse. I am Miguel, and I will be your waiter this evening. Would you like something from the bar?

KYLE
Oh no thank you. Dawn?

DAWN
Yes, I’ll have a double Courvoisier on the rocks.

Miguel leaves momentarily.

Dawn and Kyle look at the menu in his absence.

He brings Dawn’s drink and sets it on the table.

MIGUEL
Are you ready to order, sir?

KYLE
Yes, we are. I’ll have the lobster pappardelle with yellow tomatoes, with the house salad. The lady will have the grilled leg of James Ranch lamb a la provencale, also with the house salad. And the half bottle of Navarro Sauvignon Blanc.

The waiter takes the menu from Kyle.

MIGUEL
Very well, sir. Excellent choice. I’ll be back in a minute with your wine.

There is a short silence after the waiter leaves the table.

(CONTINUED)
DAWN
I was right, you are a gentleman.

Kyle smiles, but looks somewhat embarrassed.

KYLE
You can thank my parents...Good upbringing.

Miguel brings the wine, removes the cork, lets the wine breath briefly and pours a glass.

Kyle swirls it around, takes a sip, let’s it roll and swallows.

KYLE
Yes, this will do nicely.

MIGUEL
Very well, sir.

Again there is silence for a moment, Dawn and Kyle tasting their wine, and smiling at one another.

DAWN
So happy to finally meet you, Kyle. I’ve been so busy.

KYLE
Yes, it is good to finally meet. I must say...You are even more beautiful in person.

DAWN
Oh thank you, Kyle. You are quite the gentleman, and quite a charmer as well.

KYLE
And you’re so hot. Something about a mature woman that really turns me on.

DAWN
A gentleman, a charmer and you talk dirty too.

KYLE
I’m a man who knows what he wants and I go for it.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: 4.

DAWN
Whoa...slow down a little bit...Let’s at least make it through dinner.

Just in time to cool down the situation, Miguel comes with the food.

DAWN (CONT’D)
Oh my God, this looks heavenly.

KYLE
Yes, quite exquisite.

They dine in silence, smiling, and exchanging longing glances.

They finish and Miguel brings the check.

Dawn retrieves her purse from the seat and pulls up a credit card.

Kyle starts to protest, she waves him off.

DAWN
I got this Kyle. Why should the man always pay? You can get the drinks at the club.

KYLE
The club?

DAWN
Yes, the club. You promised me dinner and dancing. I assumed you didn’t mean dancing in the sheets. That will come later, don’t worry.

She gives him a kiss on the cheek and grabs his hand.

DAWN (CONT’D)
Come on...The night is young.

INT. SHATTUCK DOWN LOW LOUNGE - NIGHT

The dance club is packed and bumping, Salsa music playing loud.

Dawn and Kyle slide through the crowd, still holding hands.

(CONTINUED)
DAWN
Let’s find a table.

KYLE
Okay...Have you been here before?

DAWN
A couple of times...I think you’ll like it.

They dance with the salsa beat as they look for a table.

KYLE
I don’t see a table, let’s just sit at the bar...I need a drink.

They make their way through the crowd to the bar.

KYLE (CONT’D)
Courvoisier?

DAWN
Yes, please, a double on the rocks.

The BARTENDER is behind the bar pouring drinks, taking orders, and talking to the waitresses.

BARTENDER
Talk to me.

KYLE
Oh yes. I’ll have a double Courvoisier on the rocks and a Heineken.

BARTENDER
Twelve dollars.

Kyle hands the bartender a bill, receives his change.

Dawn and Kyle take a seat at the bar, momentarily their drinks arrive.

Kyle hoists his beer.

KYLE
A toast.

DAWN
To what?

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
A beautiful evening with an even more beautiful woman.

DAWN
And to a handsome gentleman.

They clink glasses, and take a long drink.

A really rhythmic Salsa tune just starts up.

KYLE
Dance?

DAWN
Thought you’d never ask.

They head out to the dance floor, move to the Salsa beat, immediately in sync.

DAWN(CONT’D)
Where’d you learn to Salsa?

KYLE
Dance lessons. You?

DAWN
Panama.

Dawn and Kyle continue to dance, the music pulsing, their bodies gyrating.

Dawn’s whole persona starts changing, she dances almost like a wild animal, driven by the beat and the dance.

Their bodies entwined, passions rising, sweating, writhing.

They kiss deep and long.

DAWN
I think it’s time... to go...

KYLE
Oh my God, yes...

They quickly leave the club.
INT. HOME OF KYLE RAMOS - NIGHT

They all but kick the door down and make it only as far as the living room couch before their clothes start to come off.

Dawn literally tears Kyle’s shirt off, unzips his pants. He is busy taking off her clothes as well. They kiss passionately.

Completely nude now, Kyle picks up Dawn and carries her to the bedroom.

THE BEDROOM

The couple fall onto the bed, Kyle on top making love frantically, with abandon, kissing every inch of her pulsating body.

Dawn switches positions and is on top riding wildly.

DAWN
I want to eat you up...

She begins to change, it starts with her eyes that have taken on the look of a wild cat.

Kyle is so into their lovemaking he doesn’t notice.

Her eyes completely transformed, her face starts to elongate, taking on the shape of a beast. Her teeth begin to grow.

They continue to make love.

Suddenly Kyle, coming out of his trance notices the transformation with horror.

He screams and tries to get up but Dawn now completely transformed into a hideous beast is much too powerful.

She begins to devour Kyle, ripping his throat out with her sharp teeth, tearing his chest open with her equally as sharp claws.

The beast’s shadow is on the wall ripping Kyle apart, blood and guts flying everywhere.

Kyle’s body lies in bloody pieces on the bed.

The beast begins to change. Her teeth shorten, her facial features and body transform back to human.

(CONTINUED)
She however is no longer Dawn, the pretty blond that she was before transformation.

She now is a dark eyed beauty with flowing black hair.

She casually goes in the bathroom.

THE BATHROOM

She takes a shower, washing off the blood, casually humming like nothing had transpired.

She finishes, towels off, and goes into the living room.

THE LIVING ROOM

Retrieving her clothes from the floor, she gets dressed, leaves out the front door.

DAWN
God, I love the twenty first century!

FADE OUT:

THE END