

Going Out

By

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First Draft
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INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

FADE IN.

AMANDA, late 20, walks out her room wearing only a WHITE TOWEL. She have a DARK GREEN DRESS on her right hand and a BLACK DRESS on her left hand. She finds her husband, GREG (early 30), is sitting on the COUCH watching TV.

Greg frequently changes the TV channel.

AMANDA

What are you doing?

GREG

I'm searching for Abortion Service commercial.

Greg switch the TV channel.

AMANDA

There's no Abortion Service commercial. Abortion is illegal.

GREG

I wouldn't be looking for it if it can be found easily.

AMANDA

Yeah, right! What do you need an abortion service for, anyway?

GREG

Well, just in case. Since you never want me to wear a condom, and you never want to take any contraception.

AMANDA

Well, you know how condom makes me like being ponder by rubber stick. If I want a rubber stick, I'll get a dildo. I want real meat!

GREG

I thought you are vegetarian.

AMANDA

Only my mouth, not my pussy.

GREG

Oh, is that why you never give me blow job?

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA
Oh, could you just --

Amanda is starting to get irritated.

AMANDA
We don't have much time. Steve and
Maria will be here in 30 minutes.

GREG
Maria and Steve?

Greg is puzzled.

AMANDA
Yes. Now help me picking these
dress. Which is better, this one or
this one?

Amanda weights her dresses.

Greg observes her wife and the dresses in deep seriousness.
After a while he suddenly stands up from his seat.

GREG
Ah!

AMANDA
So?

GREG
We are having a dinner with Maria
and Steve tonight.

Amanda sighing in irritation.

AMANDA
(shouting)
Yes! Now the dress, please!

Amanda weights her dresses again to make a point.

Greg cross his hands. His right fingers is drumming at his
lips while he deeply observes her wife.

Amanda is waiting with full of anticipation.

Greg shakes his heads.

GREG
I don't think you should wear that,
honey.

AMANDA

What? Which one? The green one?

Amanda is a bit confused.

GREG

I know that you have really awesome boobs, and that dress really makes them even more beautiful, but it's just not appropriate. --

While Greg is talking, Amanda looks at both of her dresses. She get even more confused because none of them will even reveals her cleavage.

GREG

(cont'd)

-- We are civilized people. We have dress ethic. We can't just wear something because it's comfortable to us. We have to consider what other people think too because what we wear sometimes irritates people who sees it. I know that white is your color, and it really makes you more beautiful. --

Amanda throws her looks away from Greg and take a deep sigh.

GREG

(cont'd)

-- But I think you should chose more appropriate dress than this.

Greg points at Amanda's towel.

Amanda gives Greg a cold stare.

There's a pause for a moment. Shortly, THE SOUND OF MOSQUITO FLYING fills the pause.

Greg takes a deep breath as he realize his mistakes. He immediately cross his hands in defensive position.

GREG

I think the black one is better. It suits your mood.

Amanda pinch her lips and turns away to her room.

Greg follows her shortly.

Shortly afterward, Greg and Amanda comes out the room. Greg wears nice BLACK TUXEDO while Amanda wears the dark green dress.

GREG

Well, lets wait for Maria and Steve then.

Amanda rush to the kitchen.

AMANDA

Yeah. Just one more preparation.

Greg becoming curious about what his wife just said. He immediately follows her wife to the kitchen.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN - NIGHT

Greg finds her wife prepares a meal.

GREG

Honey, what are you doing? We are dinning out, remember?

AMANDA

Yeah, I know.

Amanda grabs some vegetables from the refrigerator.

GREG

Then why are you cooking?

AMANDA

Because --

Amanda cuts the vegetables

AMANDA

(cont'd)

-- they don't serves this kind of food.

Amanda points on her in-progress-meals

AMANDA

(cont'd)

Also, I don't trust them. Who knows whether they are cooking it right? Do they care about the cholesterol, the sugar, the fat, and other stuff that can threaten our health? Of course not! What do they care is only profits, profits, and profits.

(CONTINUED)

GREG
Umm, honey --

AMANDA
Yes?

GREG
We are going to a vegetarian
restaurant.

Amanda stops her activity.

GREG
You know, the one that you picked?

Amanda gasps and paused for a moment. Another SOUND OF MOSQUITO FLYING fills the pause shortly afterward.

Greg and Amanda gaze at the mosquito.

INSERT: CLOSE UP TO THE MOSQUITO

The HUMAN-HEADED MOSQUITO open his eyes wide in surprise.

HUMAN-HEADED MOSQUITO
Err, sorry.

BACK TO SCENE

The mosquito sounds is fading.

Amanda shakes her heads of. She looks at Greg with determination.

AMANDA
Anyway, I still don't trust them.
Now get your ass out of here. I'm
busy.

Amanda continues her cooking as Greg walks out the kitchen.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Greg is sitting in the couch watching TV. He still switches the channel frequently.

Amanda comes out from the kitchen carrying a SMALL BAG of her cooking.

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA
Has Maria and Steve comes yet?

GREG
Nope.

Amanda take a quick look at her wrist watch.

AMANDA
Hmm, they should be here five
minutes ago. Maybe they forgot.

Amanda grabs her purse.

AMANDA
C'mon honey. Lets call them in the
way.

GREG
Okay

Greg jumps out from the couch.

Amanda opens the door and waits for Greg outside.

Greg grabs his cell phone as he walks trough the door. Then,
Greg slams the door.

Not for long Greg and Amanda open the doors. They enter the
apartment and stands behind the door for a moment.

AMANDA
No wonder they haven't show up.

GREG
Yeah, the dinner is tomorrow.

Amanda lifts the food bag in front of Greg's face.

AMANDA
Well, we can at least eat this.

Greg grabs the bag and sighs.

The couple walks to the couch.

FADE OUT.