

Head to Toe

by
Brian Howell

PO Box 708822
Sandy, UT 84070
(801) 824-5958
Reuel51@hotmail.com

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INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

HAYDEN, a business-woman bombshell, takes some clothes out of a suitcase, places them in a drawer.

Door opens, enter JC, a typical 'Man's Man', wearing jeans and a T-shirt.

JC
Hey, how's it going?

HAYDEN
Wow! That was fast.

She stands, walks to the heating unit.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)
I turn this switch to hot, and cold air comes out.

He's dumbfounded. Checks out her long legs.

She whips around.

HAYDEN
Helloooo! Aren't you gonna tell me what's wrong?

JC
Beats me. Did you call the front desk?

HAYDEN
Stop being funny and fix it!

He laughs, places his suitcase on the bed.

JC
I'm not with the hotel. JC Jones, marketing.

He sticks out to shake.

HAYDEN
I'm Hayden.

She hesitates, but shakes anyway.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)
So why are you in my room?

JC

You must be new. The company likes having us all share rooms at these things, it's a way to cut costs.

She looks at the bed - the only bed, then back to JC.

He does the same.

JC

There's only one bed.

HAYDEN

(flirtatious)

I was here first.

JC

I'll just get a cot.

She grabs an overnight bag from her suitcase.

HAYDEN

I was just going to take a shower.

JC

Go ahead.

She heads into the bathroom.

HAYDEN

A guy's coming to look at the heating unit. Just tell him to wait, I should only be a minute.

She shuts the door.

He moves to the phone, picks up. Dials a number.

JC

(into phone)

I'm up in room 322. I need a cot.

He reaches into Hayden's opened suitcase.

JC (CONT'D)

Yeah, three-twenty-two.

His eyes light up.

He draws out a pink silk nightie - Va Va Voom!

He smiles.

JC
 (into phone)
 Nevermind about that cot. I think
 we'll be just fine.

Hangs up the phone.

He walks across the room. Stops. Poses in the mirror.

Pulls his shirt off, flexes.

Runs his hand through his hair. Is he seducing himself?

JC
 (to himself)
 Hayden, you don't mind me asking,
 but are you a Gemini?

Bathroom opens.

He drops into push-up position, starts up.

Hayden steps out of the bathroom, wrapped in a tiny hotel
 towel.

JC
 Ninety-nine . . . one hundred.

He collapses to the floor.

HAYDEN
 Forgot my clothes.

She grabs her bag from the bed. Gazes down at JC.

HAYDEN
 Did you order a cot?

JC
 They don't have anymore.

She stops. Caught in a moment, a tiny smile brightens her
 face.

HAYDEN
 Oh. Well, I'm going to get dressed.

She heads back to the bathroom.

He grabs a pillow. Finds a blanket, he's making a bed on the
 floor.

Hayden steps out wearing a bathrobe.

HAYDEN
What are you doing?

JC
I'll just sleep on the floor.

HAYDEN
No, it's a king-size bed.

JC
How about we sleep head-to-toe?

HAYDEN
That's silly. We're both adults.

A pause.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)
And I kick in my sleep.

JC
Well, if you're okay with it.

She unties her robe, it falls to the floor.

It's the Nightie! - Wow!

She didn't just do that! JC can't believe it!

She slides under the sheets.

HAYDEN
You coming to bed.

JC's beside himself. Scurries around to the vacant side of the bed.

HAYDEN
You're sleeping in jeans?

He looks down at his choice of pajamas.

He tosses his jeans to the floor and slides under the covers, only wearing his boxer-shorts.

HAYDEN
By-the-way, I am a Gemini!

A beat

They lunge at each other. They kiss.

BOOM! BOOM! Knock at the door.

HAYDEN
Probably just the heating guy.

JC
Should I let him in?

HAYDEN
I think we'll be fine.

BELLHOP (O.S.)
(from outside the door)
Housekeeping! I have the cot you
ordered.

She pulls back - shocked.

JC
They must have found one.

She gives him 'The Look'.

She storms to the door, rips it open.

The BELLHOP stands, holding a cot.

HAYDEN
We changed our minds about that. I
think we'll be just fine!

She grins - sinister.

Slams the door.

JC
They told me -

SMACK! His jeans fly into his face!

She grabs his pillow, slams it down at the foot of the bed.

JC
But -

She slides back in bed.

HAYDEN
Heads up! I wasn't lying about
kicking in my sleep.

He slumps onto the bed. It's going to be a long night.

THE END