

HIM, ME

Written by

REHEMAROSE SINGO

P.O BOX 373, MOROGORO
+255 742628352

FADE IN:

INT. PALM CITY - THE BERRY'S HOUSE-DENVER'S ROOM - DAY

WE SEE DENVER(23) SLEEPING ON HER BED.

She is a 5'3 pretty girl, work alcoholic with a degree in social affairs, benevolent, easily pissed.

Her alarm sounds, she turns it off and groans.

DENVER

Ah shit!

She slightly opens her sheets and looks down and sighs. She gets out of bed and heads to the bathroom.

(30 minutes later)

WE SEE DENVER PUTTING ON HER OVERALLS AND TIDING HER HAIR ON THE MIRROR NEXT TO HER CLOTHE STAND WITH A PINK FLUFFY BACK PACK HANGING ON IT.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - DAY

DEAN SANDMAN(29) a well established entrepreneur, self loathing, intimidating, handsome six feet tall individual with maximum credibility for his smartness in Mathematics stands in front of his big round mirror staring intently as he ties his tie in his classic fit suit, his muscles clearly visible.

WE SEE DEAN GET OUT OF HIS MANSION AND HEAD OUT TO A LIMO PARKED RIGHT NEXT TO A WATER FOUNTAIN.

WALTER(45), a gray man for his age and bold too, sits on the driver's seat and casually fixes the front mirror, smiles politely.

WALTER

Morning Mr.Sandman.

DEAN

We have been through this Walter, it's Boss or Mr.Dean, I don't fit that horrific name(whispers)belongs to a man I'd rather not talk about!

WALTER

My apologies MR.SA..DEAN.

Dean nods quietly and slides on the seat.

WALTER (CONT'D)
 Uh, MISS JOCELYN(34) called,
 something about a potential client
 offering a part of his shares for
 this year's financial
 demonstration.

On the car's monitor, a phone call comes in, with a name PS.

WALTER (CONT'D)
 It's her.

DEAN
 Keep her on speaker.

Walter does what he's told and then reverses the limo.
 (Few moments later)

EXT. ON THE ROAD - DAY

Dean takes out a cigar from a table in front of him and
 lights it, Walter closes the glass window in between for
 privacy.

DEAN(CONT'D)
 Speak Joyce.

JOYCE
 Mh, that's no way to talk to your
 personal secretary who takes care
 of your business when your busy
 doing God knows what.

DEAN
 (Husky voice)
 Joyce.

JOYCE
 Your financial credits are fire,
 literally every firm is shaking to
 what Dean Sandman has to offer.

DEAN
 Nice.

JOYCE

2023, could be your year, just saying, just saying, we are raising numbers like never before Dean, I mean you should hear what these people have to say in these meetings, ha! I am literally taking no blows here. They want to commit.

Dean nods quietly.

JOYCE (CONT'D)

(Excited)

Next stop, going world-wide baby.

DEAN

Sounds fun.

JOYCE

You know you don't pay me enough to get zero expressions and nods right?

DEAN

Yeah...

JOYCE

And this is why you don't have many friends.

DEAN

(Smirks)

Ouch.

JOYCE

The sarcasm, see you at 8 tonight, gathering a couple of friends for a little celebration, if you know what I mean(chuckles).

DEAN

Have fun!

JOYCE

Oh I WILL.

She hangs up.

WALTER

I just need to make a quick stop.

DEAN

Do what you gotta do Walt.

He looks outside his window.

INT. THE CAFÉ - DAY

Denver takes out her keys from her backpack and opens the door, she switches on the lights, gets her head phones and plays her phone playlist as she sweeps with a full apron.

There is a knock on the door. Denver doesn't hear.

DENVER
(Self Talks)
I mean sure Denver, don't have a
life, have a panic attack and run
to the café, as if this will end my
misery, If I just could...

She hears the knock.

DENVER (CONT'D)
Oh.

She sees a human figure on the door, turns off the music and goes toward the door.

DENVER (CONT'D)
Hi, um we don't open until seven.

WALTER
Yeah I know, I am sorry to bother
you, but I've got an early trip
today and I can't do without that
special coffee you make.

DENVER
(Thoughtful)
Sure.

She opens the door and lets him in.

WALTER
If only you could be a dear and
hurry, I have a very stingy boss.

DENVER
Mh, must be lucky, wait until
you're your own boss and have to
deal with all your mood swings and
pay people.

Walter nods patiently.

DENVER (CONT'D)
Make yourself comfortable.

EXT. DEAN'S LIMO - DAY

DEAN
Shit.

He looks at his cigar and squashes it, thinks for a second and immediately figures he needs a mint or...something to get the cigar stench gone. He takes his phone to call Walter, it rings, but it's inside the limo. He gets out of the limo and goes inside the café.

DENVER
Hey we don't open until...

Dean scans the room and sees Walter about to receive his coffee on the diner.

WALTER
Boss, I was just about to.

DEAN
Walter.

WALTER
Yes boss.

DEAN
Get, get me one of those...

WALTER
Sure, you can have mine.

DEAN
No, make her make me one, fast.

He places 2 dollars on one of the tables and heads out.

DENVER
(Shocked)
Clearly this man skipped school for manners.

Walter smiles nervously.

DENVER (CONT'D)
How rude.

She gives him another cup and takes the 1 dollar.

DENVER (CONT'D)
It's 1 dollar by the way, he can
take his change.

WALTER
Thank you so much for your
patience.

Walter leaves.

INT. DEAN'S LIMO - DAY

He sips his coffee and remains expressionless.

DEAN
Walter?

WALTER
Yes, Mr. Dean.

DEAN
Never leave your phone unattended.

WALTER
Noted.

Dean gets out of the limo and goes inside a building being
greeted by everyone he meets.

INT. THE CAFÉ - DAY

SAMANTHA(26), half Jew, half Indian washes the dishes with a
smile on her face as Denver makes bread. On the clock in the
kitchen it reads 9:30 am.

DENVER
I mean can you believe this guy?

SAMANTHA
(sarcastic)
I mean no, how can he a man of his
class, not ask you to make him
coffee FAST...

DENVER
You should see the way he said it,
it was like I was one of his maids
or something, we weren't even open.

SAMANTHA

Look Denver, this is not college anymore, this is real life, with real people. Of course you're gonna meet arrogant, rude people but also the best people out of this world, don't take yourself too seriously.

Denver walks over and helps rinse the dishes.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Now how did he look like?

DENVER

Sam!

SAMANTHA

Gimme the details girl.

DENVER

Well it was dark but, His face is too calm for that arrogance, it was a quick look but he looks like a man with his conspiracies, a fanatic on something gradual(phases out) looks like he has women on his beck and call though, he has a captivating voice, puberty did him good, he had a scent of seriously expensive cigar, I would know, mom used to take some back in the day.

SAMANTHA

The face Denver, the face.

DENVER

Oh yeah, sure he is a good looking guy, I won't say he isn't and for the looks of it he works out, well groomed hair too.

SAMANTHA

(smacks her head)

Why do memorable things happen when I am not around, I mean... I wanna see this guy for myself.

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Loud moans are in ear's aid when some employees pass by the office.

WOMAN

...Oh My...

They swallow and keep moving.

EMPLOYEE

Boss is at it again.

Dean casually lifts Daphne onto his desk and goes next to his window and lifts up his pants.

DAPHNE

Damn, Dean I can't remember the last time we were together, you got bigger and better.

She winks.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

I mean damn boo.

She takes the cup of coffee on the table and drunk the rest of the coffee.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Wow, heck this coffee is tasty, where can I get one of these?

DEAN

(Turns)

You drunk it?

DAPHNE

Yeah, I got thirsty after that amazing session.

DEAN

Why did you drink it? Did I let you drink it?

DAPHNE

Dean it's just coffee.

DEAN

Get out.

DAPHNE

Dean, we aren't done.

DEAN

(Mad)

Leave now.

DAPHNE
Yeah, OK, OK, chill.

She covers herself, takes a bundle of cash from his lower drawer.

DEAN
Leave it.

DAPHNE
But.

Dean looks at her, mad.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)
Okey, I'll take it next time.

Daphne gets out of the office.

DEAN
I'll send it to you, don't come back.

Dean sits on his desk and reads something on the monitor.

EXT. THE CAFÉ - DAY

TIMOTHY(24), friendly faced with a goatee, steps in the CAFÉ and heads to the diner wearing a cleaning uniform.

SAMANTHA
(Shouts)
Denver, Tims here.

TIM
Hey Sam.

He sits on one of the stools

TIM (CONT'D)
What if I came here for you?

SAMANTHA
Mhm.

Denver comes out of the kitchen as she removes her apron.

DENVER
Oh my, Tim.

TIM
Wow, she remembers I exist.

He takes out his phone and shows her the interface.

TIM (CONT'D)

I waited for like an hour outside your house, your neighbor told me you headed out earlier. And no text.

DENVER

Sorry.

TIM

Yeah just text next time.

DENVER

Sure.

They look at each other and both smile.

DENVER (CONT'D)

Cupcake?

TIM

Sure why not?

Denver giggles and goes for a cupcake on the cupboard and gives him one.

Denver leans closer.

DENVER

By the way, an hour is an overstatement.

TIM

Oh like you would know?

He gets some on his upper lip.

It's a female thing to be late or whatever.

DENVER

Uh, you have some.

She took a napkin and rubbed.

TIM

Gee thanks, bet this is a one timer.

DENVER

Oh stop.

Tim finishes his cupcake and stands up.

TIM
See you later.

DENVER
Sure.

Tim heads out to the opposite shop and gets busy.

SAMANTHA
Denver, table 6.

DENVER
On my way.

EXT. THE CAFÉ - NIGHT

Denver closes the café, headphones on her ears, Tim stops his bike next to her.

DENVER
(Scared)
Uh, you scared the crap out of me.

She takes her headphones off.

Tim chuckles.

TIM
Come on, get on.

She gets on, and Tim gives her the helmet, she keeps it on.

TIM (CONT'D)
Where to Miss Berry?

DENVER
Home.

TIM
Nah, wrong answer.

He starts the bike and ride.

DENVER
Wow...

TIM
Come on, let's get a big burger at
biggies. I'm starving.

Denver frowns.

DENVER

I need to head home Tim, mom.

TIM

I know...and that is why we are gonna have a bit of fun, and you still owe me for today morning.

DENVER

Ugh fine.

Tim speeds up.

EXT. DEAN'S LIMO - NIGHT

WALTER

Good evening boss, hope you had a pleasant day.

DEAN

Had better days Walt.

WALTER

Where to?

DEAN

Hoping you can drive a bit slower, take the longer route to my place.

WALTER

Whatever you say.

He starts the car and gets on the main road.

WALTER (CONT'D)

Boss?

DEAN

Yeah?

WALTER

I got the extra dollar from the coffee store.

DEAN

Keep the change.

WALTER

Boss?

DEAN

(Sighs annoyingly)
Yes...Walter.

WALTER
How did you like the coffee?

Dean raises his right brow.

WALTER (CONT'D)
I mean that is my favorite coffee store and I want to know what you thought of it?

DEAN
(Shrugs)
I think it should continue being your favorite store.

WALTER
Boss?

DEAN
I have had better service Walt now can you PLEASE let me be?

Walter is down.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Am sorry Walter, this is not particularly the best day of my life.

Walter nods and drives quietly, managing to keep on some opera.

INT. BIGGIES - NIGHT

Denver and Timothy sit on a booth and talk and laugh as they chunk on their big buggers.

BIGGIE(late 40's), moderate heighted and overweight man comes over in his ketchup stained apron.

BIGGIE
Salad for the love birds?

BOTH(DENVER AND TIM)
No, uh, we are just friends.

BIGGIE
Yeah right(he winks), so no salad?

DENVER
Uh, stuffed thank you.

TIM
I'll have one to go.

BIGGIE
Gotcha, enjoy.

EXT. BIGGIE'S-NIGHT
Denver and Tim get out laughing.

DENVER
Can you believe that guy?

TIM
(Sarcastic)
If I would know, we look like two
complete strangers.

DENVER
Oh Tim.

TIM
You should see the look on your
face.

He keeps both his hands on his leather jacket pocket.

TIM (CONT'D)
Wanna go home?

DENVER
Sure.

EXT. DEAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

A guard opens the gates and the limo gets in. There is very loud music coming from inside, plenty of fancy cars and fabulous people on elegant wear.

DEAN
(Wonder)
What the actual fuck?

Walter parks the limo next to the fountain and Dean drops out hurriedly.

WALTER
Boss...!!

Dean walks in and every female hand touches him sensually.

WOMAN
Uh, man of the hour.

Jocelyn comes from inside her hands open for a hug, wearing a sexy short dress exposing her strong legs.

JOYCE
Finally, let him through, let him through.

DEAN
Joyce did you host this?

Joyce a little drunk.

JOYCE
Come on, don't be a party pooper, I told you I would see you at 8.

DEAN
Joyce am tired, I don't need this.

A waiter passes by and she takes the whole bottle of bourbon and holds his hand up.

JOYCE
Shut up and look pretty.
(shouts)Hellow everyone, he's here.
Party time!!!

DEAN
Oh my God.

Females circle him and dance all around him.

Joyce opens up the champagne and Dean notices a poster with words CONGRATULATION SANDMAN FIRM on the wall.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Oh she's fired alright!

Joyce looks at him from a distant and smiles.

The house is filled with strangers and some investors Dean clearly ignores.

EXT. THE BERRY'S - NIGHT

Tim drops Denver home.

DENVER
Thanks for the ride.

Her front door slowly opens and it's MONICA(early 50's) with a clothe neatly covering head. They turn.

DENVER (CONT'D)
Oh my God, ,mom.

She quickly climbs the stairs towards her.

DENVER (CONT'D)
Mom you are suppose to be in bed.

MONICA
Oh come on, child, stop treating me
like I am already dead.

TIM
Hey Mrs. Berry.

MONICA
Hello Tim, oh such a nice boy, why
aren't you going out with him?

DENVER
(flustered)
Mom!

Tim smiles shyly

TIM
Hope you are doing better ma'am.

MONICA
I have seen better days son.

TIM
Mh, right.

DENVER
I'll see you tomorrow Tim.

TIM
Sure, goodnight Mrs. Berry.

Monica and Denver both wave goodbye and Tim leaves.

DENVER
Mom I told you no outsies.

MONICA
Oh, stop treating me like a child.

DENVER
Ma, I need you alive.

MONICA
And I need you to let me to live.

She gets her inside and closes the front door.

We overhear Monica asking how Denver's day went and she replies positively.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION-NIGHT

Dean manages to get inside his study and loosens his tie.

DEAN
God these people.

He walks toward his book shelf, takes one book out, and there is biometrics security. It scans his face and the whole book shelf moves to the left letting him through to his room.

He finds a couple in the Coital Alignment sex position on his bed.

Dean cringes.

MAN
Oh hey.

DEAN
Get out.

The two get up butt naked and tiptoe to the door, giggling.

MAN
Nice house though and the liquor is just.

Does a chef's kiss and they leave.

Dean quickly takes the sheets out and let them on the ground, he rubs his chin and sees his liquor room open.

DEAN
How did they even?

He goes and locks it. He looks outside and even more people are coming in.

EXT. DEAN'S MANSION - MAIN ROAD - NIGHT

A cop car is parked, SIMON(38) AND JIM(40) two black fit police men sit eating donuts in the car with Rap music louder than an atomic bomb.

SIMON
This beat is sick.

JIM
You think.

They dance to the jam.

INT.DEAN'S MANSION-night

Dean walks back and forth and spots the police car just outside his mansion.

He takes his binoculars from his desk and zooms at the plate number, he smiles.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

The cop phone calls.

SIMON
Dude..

JIM
Ow, ow.

Panics.

SIMON
Pick up.

JIM
No, you pick up

Jim swallows the contents in his mouth.

SIMON
If its the boss we are screwed.

JIM
Just shut up will you? Hello.

OLD LADY
Hello, there is so much noise in my neighborhood, we can't get any sleep.

Simon lowers the music volume in the car.

JIM
Uh right Miss, where did you say you live?

OLD LADY
The Sandman street, what an awful, awful young man.

SIMON

Uh, we got you covered ma'am.

The old lady hangs.

WE SEE A COP CAR ON THE GATE, SIMON AND JIM TALK TO THE GUARD AND THEY GET IN.

SIMON (CONT'D)

Okey, you got this.

He pats Jim.

JIM

What?Aren't you coming?

SIMON

Oh no, am black and this looks like a whole white thing.

JIM

Dude, AM BLACK.

SIMON

No you light skin bro, your ancestors are half white now go.

Jim rolls his eyes and steps out of the car.

JIM

Okey people would you kindly leave the premises.

They pass him by and ignore him, after few attempts he looks at Simon in the car and shrugs and Simon shrugs back.

A female passes him and notices.

FEMALE

Uh, cop wear nice(she winks)

JIM

(Offended)

I am in fact an actual cop.

FEMALE

And I am Michelle Obama, we all have dreams.

Gunshots fire.

They panic. Simon holds a pistol and screams.

SIMON
Get the fuck out.

They scream and run for their lives, in their cars and some other walk out.

Simon takes vodka from a passing butler and drinks it abruptly.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Now!

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

Dean looks outside from his window and dials.

DEAN
(Mimics an old lady)
Thank you boys, much better.

He hangs up and chuckles.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Finally some peace and quiet.

He turns and looks at a painting on the wall.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Good reddens.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

WE SEE 16 YEAR OLD DEAN SITTING ON HIS BED IN WORRY, WE HEAR A MALE AND A FEMALE VOICE IN AN ARGUMENT ON THE NEXT FLOOR RIGHT ABOVE HIS.

GORDON
You're wrong Mary.

MARY
I had you followed Gordon, I know you are cheating on me with that good for nothing bitch.

GORDON
Cut the bullshit Mary, did you take your pills?

Gordon loosens his tie and places it on the bed.

MARY

(nods as she sniffles)
 No you cut the bullshit!Is it
 because of my condition?I trusted
 you, we have a kid together!For
 crying out loud Gordon.

GORDON

Mary one more word from you and I
 won't be so gentle.

Mary steps closer and smells his collar and sees lipstick on
 it.

MARY

(In tears)
 Damn you!You cheat, you liar!!

They continue to argue, Dean steps out of his room.

WE SEE HIM GO OUT AND TAKE A MERCEDES BENZ JUST PARKED
 OUTSIDE THE MANSION.

He starts it and drives.

WE SEE HIM DROP OFF OUTSIDE A HOTEL, GETS IN THE ELEVATOR AND
 HEAD TO THE PENT HOUSE(HIGHEST FLOOR).

He knocks on the door, the door opens after some seconds.

WE SEE ADRIANNA(22), IN A BATH ROBE, HER BRUNETTE HAIR IN A
 BUN AND CHAMPAGNE ON HER HAND.

ADRIANNA

Dean?

Adrianna is a very attractive young woman, she has that
 slender that would a fit a swimsuit model, her voice very
 seductive, her walk intimidating.

Dean just looks at her.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

(smirks)
 Well I wasn't expecting this
 tonight.

She sips her champagne and leaves some lip gloss on the
 glass.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

How can help you?

DEAN
Can I come in?

ADRIANNA
Sure.

Dean gets in, in a hurry while fidgeting his fingers.

DEAN
(nervous)
Nice flat.

Adrianna closes the door and locks it.

ADRIANNA
Thanks to all that money I got
babysitting(winks).

She toasts and sits on a couch, the robe slightly exposing her smooth thigh as she places her right leg on top of her left in right angle.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)
Make yourself comfortable.

There are candles on the table, they smell like roses.

Dean sits down, clearly uncomfortable and in pain.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)
Here.

She pours champagne on a glass and hands it to him, he refuses.

DEAN
No thanks, I have to drive home in
one piece.

ADRIANNA
What's wrong Dee?

Holds his hand sternly.
I just realized I haven't called
you that in like 3 years?

DEAN
(Sighs)
I didn't know who to call or talk
to.

ADRIANNA
It's okey, I am here.

DEAN

In my room, when I saw that portrait, I remembered you are the only person close to family right now, school kids think I am just a rich kid with a Porsche, I mean I drive a Porsche, what could honestly be wrong with me or my life? It's an offense for me to have problems.

ADRIANNA

They are fighting again aren't they?

Dean nods.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

(sighs and keeps the champagne on the table)

Listen Dean, I can't lie to you and say grown up stuff as before, you are a man now, things are complicated, I can't say I can make that situation go away.

Dean sniffles.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

But I care about you, and I think I can make you feel a little better. You came here, because you think I can help.

She stands up, drinks the rest of the champagne and walks seductively towards the opened glass door that leads to the outside that has a jacuzzi. Right after she gets out, she seductively takes her robe off, her swimsuit model body clearly visible. She walks to the jacuzzi, and gets in, she turns.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

Coming?

Dean clearly shocked.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

(Seductively and whispers)

Come.

Dean walks as if brainwashed to the jacuzzi.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)
 You don't want me to help you take
 that off like the old days, do you?

Dean takes his sleeved t shirt and drops his pants, now
 having boxers only.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)
 (calls with the index
 finger)
 Come in.

Dean gets in the water, it is cold. Adrianna presses a button
 next to her and heats the water.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)
 Get closer.

Dean swims next to her. She immediately cups his face.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)
 (Whispers as she looks at
 him intently)
 You are beautiful Dean, I have
 wanted this for a life time.

DEAN
 (Understands)
 I, I don't know how.

Adrianna hushes him.

ADRIANNA
 I'll teach you.

She places a kiss him and pushes her chest on his.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)
 I want you to trust me, I want you
 to have fun. Do you trust me?

Dean nods. Adrianna goes under water and Dean gasps, he finds
 his grips on the wall of the jacuzzi and groans, he sees his
 boxers floating and he closes his eyes.

DEAN
 Oh my...ugh.

After some seconds, Adrianna comes up and rubs the sides of
 her mouth with her fingertips.

Dean goes straight for her mouth and they start kissing
 passionately, after a while Adrianna takes his head and he
 goes down, she moans and squeals with pleasure.

ADRIANNA

(moans)

Dean.

Dean gets up and Adrianna takes his hand and directs it to her right boob.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

I want you Dean, make love to me.

She jumps on him and he thrusts passionately.

Inside, his phone rings, but it is in silence mode, phone id(Dad).

Dean carries her out of the jacuzzi and lies her on the couch.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

(Smiles)

Closer.

Dean gets closer, and gets in her.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

(moans)

...fuck.

Dean groans.

Adrianna takes control and let's him down, she gets on top of him and rides slowly and then picks up her pace until they both climax in ecstasy.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

Yes!!!!

Both sweaty, Adrianna gets off and sleeps right next to him and lies on his chest.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

Had fun?

DEAN

Oh yeah.

He looks over the table and sees his phone ringing.He takes it and answers.

GORDON

Where the fuck are you?

DEAN

What's going on?

GORDON
Come by, St.Laurent hospital, your
mom's had an overdose!

DEAN
(Panics)
What did you do?

GORDON
Nothing, I just went in the shower
and I got out and there she was.

DEAN
I am on my way!!

He picks his stuff up.

ADRIANNA
Dean?Is everything OK?

DEAN
Mom has had an overdose.

Adrianna gets up quickly.

ADRIANNA
Should I come with?

DEAN
No, clearly now is not the time for
my dad to find out what I have been
up to.

Adrianna unlocks the door and Dean gets out, as he gets on
the corridor.

ADRIANNA
Dean?Take care.

He nods.

INT. ST.LAURENT - NIGHT

WE SEE DEAN PARKING HIS PORSCHE RIGHT OUTSIDE AND GO INSIDE.

He sees his dad.

DEAN
Is she okey, can I see her?

GORDON
Hold up, calm down.

A male doctor comes out of the ICU and speaks to them.

DOC
Mr. Sandman.

GORDON
Doc?

DOC
I am sorry, she couldn't make it,
it was too late.

DEAN
No, no, no, no.

GORDON
I am sorry my son.

DEAN
This is all your fucking fault, if
just if, you weren't cheating, you
knew mom was sick, she did drugs,
this was all because of you, she
knew you were cheating, I have no
love left for you. I hate you.

GORDON
Shut up, Dean, I am your father.

DEAN
I disown you, I disown you.

Gordon slaps him.

GORDON
Shut that mouth boy, if you still
wanna keep it.

DEAN
(he cries)
I disown you.

Some nurses take him away.

Few days later, after the funeral, Dean is in his room
petrified, Gordon comes in.

GORDON
(throws a paper on his
bed)
Pack up.

DEAN
Why?

GORDON
You are going to boarding school.

DEAN
What why?

GORDON
I can't take care of you, and I am
busy.

Gordon leaves the room. Dean screams.

WE SEE DEAN LEAVING THE MANSION IN A LIMO.

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY - END FLASHBACK

Joyce comes in.

DEAN
Ever heard of knocking?

As he signs some papers.

JOYCE
You called the cops?

DEAN
What?

JOYCE
Yesterday at the party you called
the cops?

DEAN
(In a bored look, as he
passes by the papers)
You let people I barely know in my
house, if you wanna play that game.

He looks up.

JOYCE
It was for you.

DEAN
Your lucky you still have a job.

Joyce rolls her eyes.

JOYCE
You have a meeting at six.

DEAN

Finally she does her job, that she qualified for, a secretary.

JOYCE

I am just happy that yesterday you know, you didn't screw yourself over.

DEAN

A wonder for both of us.

Shrugs.

JOYCE

See you later, and oh I am so keeping the lingerie I found in one of your private rooms.

DEAN

(shocked)

What does my housekeeper do all day?

Joyce giggles and leaves.

INT. PRIVATE ROOM - DREAM

WE SEE DEAN, HIS LEGS SLIGHTLY APART IN A CLASSIC SUIT, SMOKING CIGAR.

ON THE DARK CORNER WE SEE DENVER ON A BLACK CROP TOP AND JEANS MINI-SKIRT AND HIGH HEELS.

Dean's stare pierce through her body as she steps in front of him and sits on his lap and faces him.

DENVER

(sensually)

How are you doing?

She dances on his lap sensually.

INT.THE BERRY'S-DAY-END DREAM

DENVER

(Freaks out)

Ah...

She checks underneath the sheets and mutters.

DENVER (CONT'D)

Damn it.

She hears a horn outside, It's Tim. She checks her clock it's almost 7.

DENVER (CONT'D)

Shit, I am late.

INT. THE CAFÉ - DAY

Denver sluggishly pours coffee on the counter, in a hoodie, with dark circles.

SAMANTHA

You OK?

DENVER

I have slept better.

SAMANTHA

What's up?

She explains her dream.

DENVER

How are you doing like seriously?

Samantha laughs.

SAMANTHA

I am so sorry, but that's just funny.

DENVER

Huh?

SAMANTHA

You my friend, are sexually attracted to this guy.

DENVER

No, I just met him.

SAMANTHA

Anha.

She leans on the table.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
Hypothetically speaking I would
screw him in real life, but, but
right after your permission. It's
your dream.

Denver looks at her in dismay.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
But seriously Denver, you need the
pills.

DENVER
That I can't afford, I am barely
making enough for mom alone.

SAMANTHA
If you want I can help.

DENVER
No, no, no helping around here is
enough already.

SAMANTHA
Please, being around my bestie is
the best thing in the world,
wouldn't wish to be any where else.

They hug gently.

Walter gets in the shop.

WALTER
(smiles)
Hello, can I get some coffee?

Denver slightly leans left and looks outside.

DENVER
He is not in there is he?

WALTER
Oh you would know.

Samantha hands him the coffee.

WALTER (CONT'D)
Thank you.

SAMANTHA
(Bows dramatically)
At your service.

Walter goes out of the café gets in the limo and leaves.

INT. DEAN'S LIMO - NIGHT

Dean is having a phone conversation with an air pod on his left ear.

DEAN

Catherine I would have that rescheduled, the meeting I just had didn't go as planned.

Catherine's voice is heard on the other line.

DEAN (CONT'D)

What do you mean? Of course I know this is not suppose to happen! It's the Longdons, those people make sure I don't get a drop of shut eye.

Walter sips his last drop of coffee from the cup, Dean quickly recognizes the cup.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Yeah ugh Catherine, please hold.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Walter.

WALTER

Yes, Boss.

DEAN

Is that the coffee from yesterday?

WALTER

Uh no boss, I got it this morning.

DEAN

Huh.

WALTER

Yep.

DEAN

(continues the phone call)

Yeah so Catherine, I don't care if it takes weeks, I need this fixed, I can't look like a screwed moron in front of those scumbags.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - DINNER TABLE - NIGHT

Dean drops from the stairs casually drying his hair with a towel wearing shorts. The house keeper invites him for dinner.

DEAN

Thank you.

He sits down and gets served. He hears voices coming from outside

DAPHNE

Let me in, let me in

Daphne squeezes through the door. Dean stands.

DEAN

Daphne? What are you doing here?

Dean ushers the guards out.

DEAN (CONT'D)

It's OK.

DAPHNE

Thank you.

DEAN

Dinner?

Clearly feeling sorry for her.

DAPHNE

Thank you!!

She quickly sits down and eats every single thing in front of her. Dean ushers the cooks standing around the table to serve her.

DEAN

(continues eating)

I thought I told you not to come.

DAPHNE

(With a stuffed mouth)

In the office yeah, not in your house.

Wiggles her eyebrows.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)

Listen boo, I have a family to feed.

DEAN

Yeah.

They continue to eat in silence.
(Few minutes later)

Daphne's eyes glow as she counts the money in her hands.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Now can you please get out of my house.

DAPHNE

Dean Boo, this is much more than I asked.

She stands and goes to sit on him her legs split between his torso.

DEAN

(sexily)

What do you want?

She starts removing her t shirt.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Go home Daph.

DAPHNE

Huh?

DEAN

We are done.

DAPHNE

What?What do you mean we are done?Like for tonight or forever?

DEAN

I mean it's over.I can't do this with you anymore.

He slips out of the position and stands up.

DAPHNE

OK, is it because of the coffee?I said I was sorry, Dean, we had a good thing going.

Dean goes closer to her and kisses her on the forehead.

DEAN

Go.

DAPHNE
I deserve an explanation.

DEAN
(Shrugs)
There isn't one.

Daphne wears her heels and goes to the door.

DAPHNE
I wasn't doing it for the money
alone, I really liked you, I mean
all of you.

Stares at his shorts.

DEAN
That's enough to feed your family
for at least a month or two.

DAPHNE
If you change your mind, you know
where to find me.

She leaves. Dean moves his hand over his head and goes to his study.

INT. THE BERRY'S - NIGHT

Denver tucks in Monica and goes to her bed, covers herself with her sheets.

DENVER
Okey, Denver you sleep no exaggera...

She passes out.

INT. DEAN'S LIMO - NIGHT - DREAM

WE SEE DENVER IN A CUT KNEE RED DRESS SIPPING WINE, DEAN
RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER IN A TUXEDO.

DEAN
I envy the glass.

DENVER
(Confidently)
Do you?

Dean leans closer and touches her thigh, caressing it smoothly.

DEAN
Yes, gets to taste those sweet
divine lips.

DENVER
The glass treats me well.

She sips some more. Dean pushes his hand under her dress to
her between.

DENVER (CONT'D)
Oh my Gosh.

DEAN
(Whispers)
Wake up

INT. THE BERRY'S - DAY - END DREAM

Monica wakes Denver up.

MONICA
Come on wake up.

Denver tosses and turns.

MONICA (CONT'D)
You will be late for work and Tim's
almost here.

She heads down.

DENVER
(checks her clock)
Oh my God, it's almost seven.

She looks under her sheets.

DENVER (CONT'D)
(Screams)
Ahhhhh.

INT. THE CAFÉ - DAY

Samantha sips a smoothie as she stares admiringly at Denver.

SAMANTHA
Girl...

DENVER
Don't, I am not proud of this.

SAMANTHA

What's not to be proud, I can't remember the last time my dreams were so...exciting.

Denver shakes her head.

DENVER

I'll be in the kitchen.

SAMANTHA

OK.

Winks.

DENVER

Oh my God.

She leaves.

WE SEE DENVER STRESS CLEANING THE KITCHEN.

Samantha excitedly walks in.

SAMANTHA

Denver, you cannot believe what just, wow...

Stares at her cleaning.

DENVER

(stressed)
Just say it.

SAMANTHA

There is this really hot dude who just walked in all sweaty, probably from a workout, oh the glory of those muscles, you have to see this guy.

Samantha drags Denver to the counter.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Look.

They both stare at a booth, Dean sits wearing a gym short and a tank top with an air pod on his right ear scrolling his phone.

DENVER

That's, that's him.

SAMANTHA

Him, who?

Leans on the table.

DENVER

Him, the douchey bossy guy.

SAMANTHA

(Outloud)

Oh, the one from your dreams.

DENVER

Shshh..

SAMANTHA

Gonna serve him asap, byeeee!!

Samantha quickly takes a notepad and pen and goes to the booth. She starts blushing and smiling, then goes cold all of a sudden. She goes and gets him what he ordered and goes back to Denver on the counter.

DENVER

What!What happened?

SAMANTHA

Ah, apart from the fact that he is a rich spoiled hunk, nothing.

DENVER

Why, why did you frown?

SAMANTHA

To quote exactly "You are the slowest incompetent females I have ever met, if I was your boss you would've been fired by now".

DENVER

See, this is why I can't dream about this douche bag it's too cliché.

DEAN

Dream about who?

DENVER

(Panics)

Uh, no one.

Dean places his half eaten bagel and coffee on the table.

DEAN
It's cold, heat it.

DENVER
Excuse me?

SAMANTHA
It's probably my fault.

She quickly takes it and microwaves it. Dean stares at his phone in boredom.

DENVER
Mr. I don'...

DEAN
(Stares at her face)
Wow, any ways we can fix that.

DENVER
What?

DEAN
Your face we can fix your face. How would you like to work for me?

DENVER
You insult my colleague, now my face and you are asking if I can work for you? Do you always get what you want?

DEAN
(Shrugs)
Yes.

Denver rolls her eyes.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Listen, half my staff can't make the coffee you make here, I am an owl I need the boost. You can stay at my house, have a room.

Denver's jaw drops

DENVER
The audacity.

SAMANTHA
Here!

She gives him the plate.

DEAN
 Thanks I just lost my appetite.
 Listen this is how I work OK? I
 like my employees around,
 literally.

DENVER
 No!

DEAN
 No?

DENVER
 No, now get out while I still
 consider you a customer.

DEAN
 (Smirks)
 Here.

He places his business card on the counter.

DEAN (CONT'D)
 In case you change your mind.

DENVER
 In your dreams.

Dean leaves the café.

SAMANTHA
 Girl...

Denver sighs.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - DAY

We see dean jogging, the guard opens the gate for him and he jogs inside.

He gets in the house, his staff greets him and he heads to his room, takes off his clothes and goes to his bath tab, he listens to a masculinity podcast.

He slowly sinks in the soapy water and is interrupted.

JOYCE
 Dean!

DEAN
 Ah what the fuck Joyce.

JOYCE

What?! Your house keeper let me in.

DEAN

I really need to check on these people.

JOYCE

You have a golf day with the Longdon representative.

DEAN

What, why?

JOYCE

Because(messes his hair), it's pay day. I need you to close this deal so my work doesn't go in jeopardy.

DEAN

Fine. Fine, just please can I have some privacy?

JOYCE

(Chuckles)

Nothing I haven't seen before, remember the college pool party?

DEAN

Joyce, get out.

JOYCE

You have 2 hours.

DEAN

Does it have to be here?

JOYCE

Yes, we need them to think they can trust us, don't worry I'll be right there.

(2 hours later)

WE SEE DEAN, JOYCE, AND AN OLD MAN ON THE BACKYARD SITTING ON THE TABLE EATING LUNCH.

OLD MAN

Thank you, that was exquisite.

Dean, nods politely.

DEAN

Golf?

OLD MAN
How can I say no to that?

They go into the field and start playing, Joyce is on her iPad.

OLD MAN (CONT'D)
I gotta say, I expected your father to be around.

Dean gulps.

DEAN
Uh...

OLD MAN
Come to think, this is the extension of your shares, the rest is still his right?

Joyce ushers.

JOYCE
Dean, side bar.

DEAN
One moment please.

OLD MAN
Sure, you are already loosing anyways.

Smirks.

JOYCE
I just did some digging, that's Anderson Parkville, the most egoistic guy they have, whatever he says to provoke you, don't DO something about it, we need to close this deal. ACT COOL!

Dean nods.

DEAN
No, just going easy on you Anderson.

Anderson is startled after hearing his name.

DEAN (CONT'D)

The biggest shares are held by my dad but as you can see my shares have earned the best investments and won a lot of hearts over the years. I don't need you, you need me.

Anderson gulps and Joyce nods calmly.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Listen. Lets put this cold war at rest shall we? We can both benefit from this, me expanding, you guys benefiting from my expansion, what do you say.

Anderson puts on a thoughtful face.

ANDERSON

Where do I sign?

JOYCE

Yes!

(Later)

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

JOYCE

You just earned yourself a nice little after party.

She winks.

DEAN

(Exhausted)

I don't even want to know what you mean by that.

Joyce claps twice, the whole mansion power cuts.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Oh my Gooood!

Slow sensual music plays and there is complete darkness.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Joyce this better be a joke, or this is literally your last day at the job.

He hears a female voice.

FEMALE
(Sensual low voice)
Who's Joyce?

DEAN
I have a gun, stay where you are.

FEMALE
Come on baby.

She touches his chest.

FEMALE (CONT'D)
It's just me.

He hears another female.

FEMALE 2
And me.

FEMALE 3
And me.

Pink neon lights fill the mansion.

Dean's eyes try to adjust. He sees three petite women in black silhouettes with the most beautiful faces. Two of them hold both of his hand and walk him to his private room.

They make him sit on his couch.

FEMALE 2
He is a cute one.

FEMALE 3
Yes, I'll have his face under me in a second.

Dean looks at them, tempted.

The first female gets on the pole and sensually dances. The second female opens a bottle of bourbon, pours and drinks. The third female sits on top of him, holds his chin.

FEMALE 3 (CONT'D)
Have some fun.

She lowers her hand to his belt.

DEAN
Wait!

FEMALE 3

Oh baby, now that's not what we
want to hear.

She unbuckles his belt and gets her hand inside, he moans.

FEMALE 3 (CONT'D)

Oh, oh my, you are a big one
aren't you?

She roughly takes his shirt off, slowly rides as she kisses
his perks and caresses his abs.

FEMALE 2

Oh, he is in for a show.

She sips bourbon and goes to the next pole and dances in
resonance with the first.

FEMALE 3

Feel me and fill me.

She slightly gets up and sits again.

FEMALE 3 (CONT'D)

Oh my...

Dean thrusts.

FEMALE 3 (CONT'D)

Fuck...oh

Dean holds her hair.

FEMALE 3 (CONT'D)

Oh, oh.

She gets off him and goes to a wall and bends.

FEMALE 3 (CONT'D)

Come over baby.

Dean walks over butt naked and takes her right there and then
on the wall.

FEMALE 3 (CONT'D)

Mhhh... yes...Oh...yesss.

She takes the bourbon right next to her and pours on her back
for him to lick.

FEMALE 3 (CONT'D)

Give it to me babyyyyyy, yeeeeesss.

Dean moans aggressively.

INT. TIM'S CRIB - NIGHT

WE SEE DENVER ON AN OVER SIZED SHIRT SIPPING GREEN TEA ON A COUCH AND TIM ON A VEST AND PANTS RIGHT NEXT TO HER.

DENVER

Thanks for letting me stay, with mom having her book club today, it was really lonely.

TIM

Come on, I got you.

DENVER

(Smiles)

Thank you.

TIM

Let me just get the room ready.

DENVER

No, you don't have to, the couch is just fine.

TIM

Haha, don't try and be the bigger person it doesn't suit you.

DENVER

Neither does it you.

Tim closes the space between them.

TIM

Denver.

He slides her hair behind her ear.

DENVER

Tim I.

Tim leans in for a kiss and Denver's phone buzzes a text.

DENVER (CONT'D)

I um...mh have to take that.

She takes her phone and goes to her room, her heart pounding fast.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT

The whole room is filled with sweat.

WE SEE THE 3RD FEMALE ON THE COUCH, DEAN ON HIS KNEES, HIS HEAD BETWEEN HER LEGS.

She moans and holds his hair. The other two were gone by now. The lights dimmer.

FEMALE 3

Omg your..tongue...is so...good.

Dean smirks.

He takes his fore and middle finger and puts it in and presses her left boob firmly.

FEMALE 3 (CONT'D)

Oh wowwwwwwwww!!!!!!

(Three days later)

INT. THE CAFÉ - NIGHT

Denver is about to close the shop, she gets a phone call.

DENVER

Yeah, hello?

PERSON

This Denver?

DENVER

Uh yeah.

PERSON

Calling from St.Laurent's Hospital, we found this emergency number on Monica Berry's phone.

DENVER

Is everything okey?

PERSON

We would really like for you to come to the hospital, she has had a lot of blood loss from nose bleeding.

DENVER

What?

PERSON
(Firmly)
We would really like you to come
over.

DENVER
Oh, OK, OK.

She quickly rushes out.

SLOW MOTION

Denver enters the hospital in desperation and talks to the
doctor, explaining everything to her, she goes in her mom's
room and sees her in life support. She cries next to her bed.
END OF SLOW MOTION

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

There is a knock on the door.

DEAN
Come on in.

He is signing some papers.

DENVER
(Trembles)
I'll work for you.

DEAN
What?

DENVER
(Sighs hopelessly)
I'll work for you.

She throws the card on the table.

Dean looks at the card and smirks.

DEAN
Great, when do you start?

He entangles his fingers in awe.

DENVER
Whenever need be.

Dean stands up, opens a cupboard beside his table and takes
out a file and then sits down.

He adjusts the desktop in front of him and asks her to sit
down.

DEAN

Please.

DENVER

No, I'm good.

DEAN

As your new boss, I am asking to sit down.

Denver rolls her eyes and sits.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Good, here are the terms and conditions.

He hands them to her.

DENVER

You keep this with you?

DEAN

(Leans on his chair)

I am a business man, I see something I like, I take and I am always ready.

DENVER

So you knew I would come to your office or in that case change my mind?

DEAN

I always get what I want.

Denver sighs, too tired to say anything.

DENVER

I am doing this because I need the cash.

DEAN

Sure just sign here, here and here.

Denver scans the several papers.

DENVER

I just don't get it.

DEAN

Get what?

DENVER
(Signs)
Why would anyone work for you
willingly.

She hands the file back to him.

DEAN
(Shrugs)
Why wouldn't anyone work for me
willingly?

DENVER
(Mutters)
Because you are a dick of a boss.

Dean laughs.

DEAN
You start tomorrow. Best of luck.

Denver looks around and sees the coffee cup from the other
day and says nothing.

DENVER
(Sarcasm)
Gee, thanks.

Denver stands up and leaves, Dean keeps working.

WE SEE DENVER OUT OF THE FIRM, SHE SIGHS AND LOOKS AROUND,
SHE GETS ON THE BUS AND LEAVES.

INT. THE BERRY'S - DAY

WE SEE DENVER OPENING HER FRONT DOOR WITH A FEW LUGGAGE, TIM
SITS ON HIS BIKE JUST OUTSIDE.

TIM
(Surprised)
Denver what gives?

DENVER
Tim what are you doing here?

TIM
You ghosted me all week, you
weren't picking up your cell. I, I
am sorry OK, about the other night.

DENVER
Tim now is not a good time.

Denver walks her luggage to the road.

TIM
(Holds her hand)
Wait where are you going?

DENVER
I can't explain things right now.

WE SEE A LIMO COMING AND PARKS ON DENVER'S HOUSE, WALTER COMES OUT.

WALTER
Ready miss?

DENVER
Yeah, just a sec.

WALTER
OK, I'll take that please.

He takes the luggage.

TIM
Denver...

Denver looks at him straight in the face.

TIM (CONT'D)
I like you. Just...just know that.

WALTER
Miss?

DENVER
(Pulls her hand)
I gotta go.

Denver gets in the limo. Walter salutes Tim and he drives.

INT. THE CAFÉ - DAY

Tim gets in, his helmet on his hand and sits on one of the stools.

SAMANTHA
It's Saturday what are you doing
looking all glum?

TIM
I know this is a coffee shop, but a
bottle of scotch will really be
good right now.

Samantha smiles and takes out a bottle of vodka.

Tim shakes his head .

TIM (CONT'D)

I am not even gonna ask.

She pours on two glasses and gives him one.

SAMANTHA

You are not the only one who likes drinking their with problems away. Now tell me what's up?

TIM

Denver has been ghosting me all week, not sure if it's my fault.

SAMANTHA

Mh, didn't she tell you?

TIM

Tell me what?

SAMANTHA

Her mom's in the hospital. She got some fancy new job to pay for the treatment. Her leukemia is that bad.

TIM

Oh my God, that explains everything, the ghosting, saying nothing after I told her I liked her.

SAMANTHA

You did what?

Tim kisses her on the cheek.

TIM

Where did you say she worked?

SAMANTHA

Mh, I ain't no snitch.

TIM

Sam, please.

SAMANTHA

She makes coffee for this really attractive white guy at his place, someone Dean Sandman.

TIM

Thank you, thank you, thank you.

Leaves hurriedly.

SAMANTHA

(Takes the bottle of
vodka)

Well more for me.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - DAY

Walter parks the limo next to the fountain and opens the door for Denver, he takes out the luggage and few of the staff come and take the luggage.

HOUSE KEEPER

This way.

WALTER

(Kind smile)

Welcome.

DENVER

(Fake smiles)

Thank you.

She goes inside, wonders at the exquisiteness of the mansion.

The house keeper takes her to the top floor and leads her to her room, she settles.

(Few moments later)

WE SEE DEAN GET OUT OF HIS FERRARI IN CARGO PANTS, T SHIRT AND SUN GLASSES AND GOES TO THE SWIMMING POOL AT THE BACK OF THE MANSION.

He takes a swim.

Denver hears a splash sound and takes a look from her window.

She sees him swim. 20 minutes later, Dean gets out of the water and Denver gets out of the room.

Dean walks inside drying his hair with a towel and Denver drops from the stares. He notices her.

DEAN

Ah, I see you are already here.
Couldn't wait to start your new
job.

DENVER
That sounds more of a statement
than a question.

DEAN
(Ambiguous)
Whatever works for you.

DENVER
I just wanted to say thanks for the
room, it's nice.

DEAN
(Bluntly)
You like it?Used to be one of my
old rooms for my nights of pleasure
and days of leisure.

Looks at her, his eyes glowing.
Suits you.

DENVER
I don't even know if that's a
complement or an insult.

DEAN
Whatever works for you.

DENVER
OK, I am out of here.

She hurries back upstairs. Dean looks at her leave.

HOUSE KEEPER
Breakfast?

DEAN
In my study.

INT. DEAN'S STUDY - NIGHT

WE SEE DENVER POURING COFFEE ON DEAN'S CUP.

The clock on his table reads 2:29 am.

DENVER
You seriously weren't kidding about
being a night owl.

DEAN
I ran a company single handedly,
this is what it takes.

DENVER
(Shrugs)
Sure.

Dean sips his coffee and almost chokes.

DEAN
Do you want me to loose my
tongue?!!

DENVER
(Mutters)
Wouldn't women love that.

DEAN
Excuse you?

He uses his t shirt to rub his tongue, exposing his abbs.

DENVER
Ugh, kill me now.

DEAN
The fuck was that.

DENVER
(Shrugs)
The last time you complained it was
too cold.

DEAN
But I didn't mean this hot!

DENVER
Stop being such a baby

Dean takes a cigar from the bottom shelf and lights it, he
smokes.

DENVER (CONT'D)
(Makes an annoyed face)
You are not going to have coffee
with that are you?

DEAN
(Raises his brow)
You are literally not the boss of
me and yes, yes I am.

DENVER
Like for real?

DEAN
Stop being such a baby.

Winks.

She rolls her eyes and leaves the study.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - DENVER'S ROOM - DAY

She wakes up and looks underneath.

DENVER

Crap.

She walks to the bath room and takes a hot shower, she gets out and sees a maid making her bed.

DENVER (CONT'D)

Wow.

MAID

Morning.

DENVER

You like do this for work?

MAID

Yes, I make every bed in this house, have a nice day.

Denver goes on the window and sees Dean talking angrily on the phone, he then gets on a McLaren and leaves the house.

DENVER

(Breathes out heavily in relief)

Great.

She scratches her neck softly and gets on a short and a t shirt. She gets out of the room and tip toes down stairs. On her way she sees on of the rooms open.

DENVER (CONT'D)

Well you weren't there yesterday.

Convinces herself.

DENVER (CONT'D)

Denver don't.

She questions and then steps closer, she fully opens the door and is shocked.

It's a dark room full of pictures, sensual pictures, not women, a woman, just one woman.

She hears.

DEAN
What do you think you are doing?

DENVER
(Stammers)
I,I thought I...

Dean quickly locks the door.

DENVER (CONT'D)
I,I just I um...

Dean looks at her.

DEAN
(Points at her)
Later.

WE SEE DEAN IN HIS MCLAREN ON THE DRIVER'S SEAT ON THE ROAD.

INT. BOARDING SCHOOL - DAY - FLASHBACK

WE SEE 17 YEAR OLD DEAN LEARNING THE CELLO(INAUDIBLE),
LEARNING IN CLASS AND STUDYING ON HIS BED AT THE
DORM(INAUDIBLE).

INT. ADRIANNA'S ROOM - NIGHT

WE SEE ADRIANNA AND 17 YEAR OLD DEAN MAKING LOVE ON THE FLOOR
UNDER THE SHEETS.

Dean takes pictures of her, every little action on the
kitchen, on the Porsche, on the couch, everywhere.

INT. BOARDING SCHOOL - DAY - FLASHBACK

WE SEE A FEMALE TEACHER GIVING 17 YEAR OLD DEAN A LETTER(IN
AUDIBLE).

He reads on his bed and writes back with the last name
Adrianna.

They write back and forth consistently.

The cycle continues from boarding to Adrianna then back to
boarding then Adrianna.

WE SEE 18 YEAR OLD DEAN ANTICIPATING A LETTER ON THE FRONT OF
THE TEACHER'S OFFICE TO NO AVAIL.

INT. ADRIANNA'S ROOM - NIGHT

WE SEE 18 YEAR OLD DEAN IN FRONT OF ADRIANNA'S ROOM.

A new owner opens the door and he is disappointed. He gets out of the to the first floor the receptionist gives him an envelope.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

He reads the letter and screams, he looks at the red box beside him.

WE ZOOM TO THE LETTER

...I am sorry I have to leave this way, I can't explain everything right now, you are going to make someone happy one day kiddo, I had a blast. Take care(heart shape)Adrianna.

EXT. ON THE ROAD - DAY - END OF FLASHBACK

A lot of car horns sound, as the red light turns green.

Dean snaps out of it and starts his car.

A police man walks over his car.

POLICE
Everything OK here?

DEAN
Yeah, yeah, Uh sorry officer.

He drives.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

Denver paces back and forth.

DENVER
I am sooo screwed.

A car parks outside. Denver walks over her window and sees Dean getting off the car, he doesn't walk properly.

She goes down stairs.

DENVER (CONT'D)
Um hello.

Dean completely unable to stand falls on her shoulder.

DEAN
(Drunk)
Sure you don't want me to fuck you?

Denver stammers.

DENVER
Yah, I am sure. How much did you
have to drink?

She gets him to his bed and takes his shoes off.

DEAN
(Mumbles)
Adrianna, don't leave...I trust
you, not you too, come
back(hiccups).

He holds her hand.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Don't go, I love you.

Denver swallows.

DENVER
OK, OK.

Denver gets on his bed and uncomfortably sleeps on his chest.

DEAN
Promise me, promise me you won't
leave me again.

DENVER
I promise.

Dean passes out.

INT. DEAN'S ROOM - DAY

Dean wakes up and wonders.

DEAN
(startled)
Wow.

DENVER
Wow.

DEAN

What are you doing in my bed, don't
you have ouch.

Feels his head.

DENVER

Should I get some aspirin.

DEAN

No get out.

DENVER

In my defense, you wanted me here.

DEAN

And now I want you out.

Denver leaves.

(Moments later)

WE SEE DEAN TIREDLY HAVING HIS BREAKFAST.

Denver drops downstairs in a flower dress and a handbag.

DEAN (CONT'D)

(Without looking)

Where are you going?

DENVER

To see a patient.

Dean nods quietly.

INT. ST.LAURENT - DAY

WE SEE DENVER CARING FOR HER MOTHER.

INT. THE CAFÉ - DAY

SAMANTHA

I must say it has not been the same
without you.

DENVER

Trust me, I know, I miss it here,
my mom's family long line of work.

SAMANTHA

Don't worry I got you, how is she?

DENVER
In treatment.

SAMANTHA
And you how are you?

She explains everything.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
Wow, so he does have a heart.

DENVER
Who ever this Adrianna girl is must
have messed him up pretty bad.

SAMANTHA
You said it.

INT. DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

His phone rings with an ambiguous number, he ignores it.

His door opens.

GORDON
(He opens his hands)
Son!

Dean stands up.

DEAN
Dad?

GORDON
Come over here.
(Few moments later)

WE SEE THEM WALKING ON THE CORRIDOR.

GORDON (CONT'D)
I like what you have done with the
place.

DEAN
What are you doing here dad?

GORDON
Oh, did you forget? It's my and
Sasha's anniversary. We are doing
it here this time in a yacht, we
can also discuss business then but
don't tell her.

He winks.

GORDON (CONT'D)
But hey, how's my favorite son?

INT. JOYCE'S OFFICE - DAY

Dean enters abruptly.

JOYCE
Would you knock oh,

She sits on her table facing her chair. She stands and casually drops her skirt.

JOYCE (CONT'D)
You can go now.

A random man gets off his knees and passes Dean.

DEAN
That is not my problem.

Points at the random man.
Why?Why?

JOYCE
Why what?

DEAN
He is here.

JOYCE
Who's oh...

She quickly takes her iPad and scrolls.

JOYCE (CONT'D)
I swear I was about to head over when this happened.It's his anniversary.

DEAN
(Grinds his teeth)
I know. Why couldn't he do it in Italy or France or Belgium!

JOYCE
A mystery to both of us.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

WE SEE DENVER MAKING THE TABLE.

DENVER
I hope this makes up
for(pauses)everything.

Tyres screech outside, and car doors close.

DENVER (CONT'D)
That must be him.

She puts on a fake adorable smile.

Dean comes in with a frown. Gordon mouths behind him.

GORDON
God, I miss this place. You kept it
well.

Gordon looks around, the staff salute him and he salutes
back.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Gosh am hungry.

Rubs his hands in excitement. He notices Denver.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Who are you?

He sits down, takes a rib and nibs on it.

DENVER(CONFUSED)
Uh, Um I.

Dean interrupts.

DEAN
She works for me.

He sits down.

DEAN (CONT'D)
How long are you here?

GORDON
Glad you asked, done with Croatia,
might settle here for good.

Dean's jaw drops.

DEAN
No.

GORDON
No?

DENVER
I should go.

DEAN
No you sit.

Denver swallows and obeys.

DEAN (CONT'D)
What?

GORDON
(As he eats)
Yes business is booming and I am quite bored of the country. I want to reinvest here, but that's a talk for another day.

DEAN
(closes his fists)
Sasha?

GORDON
Yeah, we are moving with little STEVE(2) and BOBBY(13).

DEAN
Fuck no.

GORDON
I am letting you talk to me like that, just because you are grown.

He squeezes his belt.

GORDON (CONT'D)
And we will talk about this in private.

Looks at Denver, he uses his napkin to rub his mouth.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Don't worry I know how this is uncomfortable for you. I am staying at a hotel. Sasha's coming tomorrow, please be nice.

Gordon stands and leaves.

INT. DEAN'S STUDY - NIGHT

Dean bursts in anger and Denver follows him. He goes to his drawer and takes out his cigar and lights it, gets a whiskey and sits on a couch.

DEAN

I can tolerate him doing his shitty anniversary here, but coming with his other family, heck no.

DENVER

I don't know what to say.

DEAN

(Angry)

Go and do something that I pay you for.

Denver raises her brows and leaves.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

Denver makes her hair on the mirror, she hums. She hears a knock on the window. She goes and opens and sees Tim.

DENVER

(Wonders)

Tim, what are you doing here?

TIM

(Whispers)

Can you help me get up first?

DENVER

Well...

Tim, climbs the wall to her room and gets inside.

DENVER (CONT'D)

(Sarcasm)

Well isn't that romantic?

TIM

I missed you.

He hugs her.

DENVER

How did you get here, how did you get pass the guards?

TIM

A I miss you too would be great.

Denver is frustrated.

TIM (CONT'D)

Hey, talk to me, What's up?

Denver sits down tired.

DENVER

(Sobs)

I wanna go home.

Tim sits and hugs her.

TIM

(Whispers)

I had to see you. I couldn't sleep
with where we left off.

Denver gets closer to Tim's lips when the door opens.

DENVER

Dean!!!

DEAN

I won't have coffee tonight.

He closes the door.

TIM

Wow, are you in trouble?

Denver shrugs.

DENVER

Tim you have to go.

TIM

What no, I just go here.

DENVER

I know just, just please.

Tim holds her face.

TIM

You know where to find me.

Tim places a sweet kiss on her cheek and jumps out of the window.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - BACKYARD - DAY

Denver pours coffee on Dean's cup, he reads the newspaper.

DEAN

Come.

Denver moves closer.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Closer.

Denver moves closer and he moves to her ear, his voice vibrating on her ear, his lips too close to her smooth skin.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Tell your boyfriend to knock, this is private property.

He shows her his phone interface and she sees Tim jumping the fence and sneaking in from bush to bush to her room and sneaking out.

She gasps.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Next time, (actions) gun shots.

Denver nods politely. She wants to leave.

DEAN (CONT'D)

I must say this is a surprise.

DENVER

(Mutters)

That you have surveillance all around your house.

DEAN

(chuckles)

No, that you CAN get a boyfriend. Cute though.

DENVER

Oh Tim is not my...

DEAN

Oh so that's his name.

Types on his phone.

DENVER
 (Offended)
 Wait why wouldn't you think I can
 get a boyfriend?

DEAN
 I mean look at you.

DENVER
 What's wrong with me?

DEAN
 You are, average.

Denver opens her mouth to speak.

DEAN (CONT'D)
 Timothy Timber, 24, works at shops
 for all, graduated from Princeton,
 pleasant looking guy. Hate to
 deprive the world of such a guy.

Denver's jaw drops.

DEAN (CONT'D)
 You were saying? Close that mouth
 honey, we don't want to see that
 unattended dental formula.

Denver almost cries.

DENVER
 Your mean.

Dean yawns.

Joyce shows up.

JOYCE
 Making another girl cry I see.

DEAN
 Believe me, it's not what it looks
 like.

JOYCE
 (Glances)
 New? You get used to it.

Joyce offers her hand to Denver.

JOYCE (CONT'D)
 I am Jocelyn but people call me
 Joyce. His personal secretary.

DENVER

Denver, I serve coffee around here.

Joyce nods.

JOYCE

Come on, we can take him.

Denver smiles.

JOYCE (CONT'D)

Dean, stop being such a bully.

Dean rolls his eyes.

We have an anniversary to plan. He is taking one of the yachts. The exclusive delite.

DEAN

Oh fuck no. Unless.

JOYCE

Shush. He is renting it for the night. We need to(inaudible).

Dean zones out.

JOYCE (CONT'D)

And the serving will heloooooo!!!(snaps her fingers).

DEAN

Yeah, yeah am here.
(Later)

EXT. PALM CITY GRAVEYARD - DAY

WE SEE DEAN IN A GRAVEYARD HOLDING FLOWERS, HE KNEELS ON ONE OF THE GRAVE ENCRYPTED MARY COLLIN(1967-2009) AND SAYS INAUDIBLE PRAYERS.

HE GETS IN THE LIMO.

DEAN

(Smirks)
Get me Home, Walter.

WALTER

Yes Boss.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - DENVER'S ROOM - NIGHT

Denver speaks to Samantha on her phone, Samantha is on loud speaker.

DENVER

I am only here to pay for mom's bills. This guy is crap.

SAMANTHA

(Speaker)

Crappy job, crappy guy, good pay? I'll take that any day.

DENVER

Please don't stop seeing my mom. I get held up sometimes.

SAMANTHA

(Speaker)

Relax I got you.

DENVER

Tim came over.

SAMANTHA

(speaker)

Oh the guts.

DENVER

He shouldn't have.

SAMANTHA

(Speaker)

Oh but he did.

DENVER

I was threatened, I got my period right there and then.

SAMANTHA

(Laughs on the speaker)

What?

DENVER

Mhm, It's unbelievable how I am still alive with this mouth

SAMANTHA

(Speaker)

So how are your nights?

DENVER
(Sighs)
Better-ish.

SAMANTHA
(Speaker)
My friend, you need to get laid.

Dean comes in without knocking, shirtless.

DENVER
Ah Sam bye.

DEAN
(Smiles)
Am I interrupting something?

DENVER
No, I can just text her.

SAMANTHA
(Speaker)
Excuse you?

Dean closes the door behind him and Denver hangs up. Dean walks over to her closet and looks for something.

DENVER
You can just ask.

DEAN
You wouldn't find it even if I
asked you too.

Dean takes out a condom wrapper and fake ice.

DENVER
Okey, whatever.

DEAN
(smirks and teases)
You can come learn a thing or two.

He winks.

DENVER
Noooo, thank you.

She turns on the other side of the bed. Dean closes the door.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT

A sexy woman sits on the couch, with sexy black lingerie and robe. Dean gets back.

WOMAN

Come here.

Dean makes her lie on the couch and unwraps the condom.

DEAN

Sorry I had to get this.

WOMAN

By no means.

She moves her hands on his abs and unbuckles his belt.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - DENVER'S ROOM - NIGHT

Denver paces back and forth.

DENVER

I can't, but I should, no I shouldn't.

She bites her nail.

She lies on her bed and imagines.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT

A sexy Denver sits on the couch, with sexy black lingerie and robe. Dean gets back.

DENVER

Come here baby.

DEAN

Sorry I forgot this.

DENVER

Haha your cheesy.

DEAN

Am I?

DENVER

Yes, annoyingly cute too.

Dean plays with her nose.

DENVER (CONT'D)

Lemme.

She keeps the condom on him.

DEAN

I can't wait to be inside you.

DENVER

Sh, less talk more work.

She goes down on all fours. Dean admires her butt.

DENVER (CONT'D)

Show me some love.

DEAN

Thought you'd never ask.

Dean snaps the lingerie from her between and gets in.

INT. DEAN STUDY - DAY

DEAN

Ah!

DENVER

Ah??

DEAN

The fuck you doing pouring coffee
all over my shirt!

DENVER

Oh my God, I am so sorry.

DEAN

Get your shit together.

He takes his shirt off, unlocks the shelf and goes to his room for another shirt.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Where can you get a descent staff
these days?!

WE SEE DENVER GO FOR A WALK.

INT. DEAN STUDY -NIGHT

Dean is on the phone, he looks at his surveillance cameras. He sees one in Denver's room.

DEAN
I'll call you back.

He hands up.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Let's see what you been up to.

He unmutes the audio.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - DENVER'S ROOM - DAY

DENVER
Get some sleep Denver, don't dream
of your boss or imagine him, you
made a fool of yourself today.

INT. DEAN STUDY - NIGHT

DEAN
Ow.

He adds the audio volume.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - DENVER'S ROOM - DAY

DENVER
Help mom, forget this ever
happened, get this guy out of my...

She passes out.

INT. DEAN STUDY - NIGHT

Dean notices her toss and turn. Dean looks at all his records
and notices almost the same thing happening every night.

DEAN
Huh?

He sees her wake up, mumble and change her sheets.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Anha.

He realizes.

DEAN (CONT'D)
It can't be, heck, this is not
real.
(Next day)

INT. DEAN STUDY - DAY

Denver gets in.

DENVER
You called for me?

DEAN
Yes, sit down.

Denver sits down.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Be honest with me.

DENVER
Sure.

DEAN
Are you a virgin? No lemme rephrase
that, you are a virgin.

DENVER
Anh.

Dean rubs his forehead, stands up and walks over to her and
holds her hand.

DEAN
(Sighs)
I can help.

DENVER
Help with what?

DEAN
I can make it go away.

DENVER
What are you talking about? You're
insane!

DEAN
Oh, I am the insane one, you dream
of fucking your boss.

Denver pulls her hand away.

DEAN((CONT'D)
Just get it fixed. It's annoying to
watch.

INT. THE CAFÉ - BOOTH - DAY

Samantha and Denver sit and have lunch.

SAMANTHA
He said what?

DENVER
I am telling you he knows.

SAMANTHA
Mhm.

DENVER
Probably watched me sleep, damn.

SAMANTHA
Girl, I wouldn't say no.

DENVER
One that's you, two I was in my
period.

Tim comes in.

SAMANTHA
I forgot to mention.

TIM
Denver.

He goes and stands beside the booth.

SAMANTHA
I have customers to attend to.

She stands up and Tim sits down.

TIM
So huh.

Denver narrow her eyes and manages to smile.

TIM (CONT'D)
You avoiding me or something?

DENVER
No, no Tim.

TIM

Then?

Tim places his left hand on top of hers.

A limo parks just outside the CAFÉ and they both look outside.

TIM (CONT'D)

Mh, you have to go.

Denver nods, Tim holds her hand.

TIM (CONT'D)

This is probably my fault, I stayed in the friend zone for too long.

DENVER

No, that's not it.(pauses) My life is upside down right now Tim and I like you way too much to let you in it.

TIM

You are wrong Denver, I am already in your life and you know that.

He sighs.

TIM (CONT'D)

Look, think about it at least. You know how you make me feel, you are vague about how I make you feel.

Denver courageously stands up and kisses Tim.

DENVER

There, that's how you make me feel.

TIM

Wow!

The café applauds.

SAMANTHA

(shouts)

Finally.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - DENVER'S ROOM - DAY

Denver reads a book on her couch. She hears smooth music downstairs, she goes down and finds Dean playing the cello.

DENVER

Wow!

DEAN

Did I wake you?

DENVER

No, no, you didn't tell me you can play an instrument?

DEAN

There is a lot you don't know about me.

He plays it swiftly.

DENVER

Damn you are really good at this.

DEAN

(smiles)

Believe it or not, it calms me.

DENVER

The girl?

DEAN

What girl?

DENVER

(Gets closer)

In all those pictures? Tell me about her.

DEAN

You really know how to ruin the mood, don't you?

He stops playing and places the cello aside. Denver shrugs

DEAN (CONT'D)

(sighs)

A woman I fucked with, a lot, fucked me up too, taught me everything I know.

DENVER

(Curious)

What do you mean everything you know?

Dean dims the lamp lights and gets closer to her, few inches between them.

DEAN
 (whispers on her ear)
 Well you either have be to my girl
 or one of those women I fuck
 upstairs to find out.

Denver swallows and folds her night gown in nervousness. Dean raises her chin with his fingers and gets closer to her lips.

DEAN (CONT'D)
 Did you do what I asked you?

DENVER
 What?

DEAN
 (serious)
 Did you fuck?Get fucked?

DENVER
 I um, n...

DEAN
 (shakes his head)
 Get it done or I'll make you my
 girl and then fuck you whenever I
 want.

DENVER
 I got to um, get back to bed.

Dean nods.

DEAN
 Yeah, you do that.

Denver runs upstairs and closes the door behind her, she pants.

WE SEE DEAN SITTING NEXT TO JOYCE IN THE BACK YARD PLANNING FOR THE ANNIVERSARY (IN AUDIBLE), GIVING DENVER GLANCES NOW AND THEN, DENVER DOING THE SAME.

INT. SHOPS AND ALL - DAY - NIGHT

It is raining.

WE SEE TIM GET IN THE SHOP WITH AN UMBRELLA AND A WEATHER JACKET.

PALMA(25), Chinese and emo sits at the shop's counter with headphones, her left hand covered with tattoos.

PALMA
Dude, the rain really did a number
on you, here dry off.

She takes a towel from the drawer and hands it to him.

TIM
Thanks, Uh who are you?

PALMA
I am the new counter chick, the
last one quit.

TIM
Why am I always the last one to
know these things.

Palma shrugs and chews gum.

TIM (CONT'D)
Tim's the name.

Offers his hand.

PALMA
(shakes it)
Palma, but people call me palms.
Cute.

TIM
What?

PALMA
Oh you're cute. I am a verrrry
straight forward person.

TIM
Ah, thanks?!

PALMA
Sure.The boss mentioned you coming
in for that pile over there,
Timothy right?

TIM
Yep, lemme get started.

PALMA
Sure, you do you.

EXT. PALM CITY - SHORE - DAY

A couple of people in classic wear are under umbrellas in contemplating faces about the rain.

LADY

How are we going to celebrate with
this weather?

And few others complain.

INT. DEAN'S LIMO - DAY

Joyce sits next to Dean.

DEAN

Come Dean, you got this.

Joyce offers him aspirin.

JOYCE

Here, this will help calm the
nerves.

DEAN

(Looks at them)
I'd rather you hand me a substance.

JOYCE

Just drink.

He swallows.

JOYCE (CONT'D)

You got this.

DEAN

Damn this rain!

Thunder strikes.

INT. GORDON'S LIMO - DAY

Bobby and Steve play around.

Sasha has a conversation with Gordon.

SASHA

I can't believe it's been 15 years.

GORDON

Oh yes baby.

Gordon kisses her on the lips.

SASHA

I haven't seen him in years, we have been here for weeks and nothing.

GORDON

Well trust me, he is still the same person, uh I mean don't worry babe he is just worked up, CEO remember?

SASHA

He think I killed his mother.

GORDON

Let's not talk about that now honey.

Holds her hand.

15 years!!

SASHA

Yeah let's not.

The chauffeur opens the middle glass window.

CHAUFFEUR

Weather is all cleared up.

The guests get out of the limos and cars and head to the Exclusive Delite, ushered slowly onboard.

(Hours later)

EXT. EXCLUSIVE DELITE - DAY

WE SEE BOOBY RUNNING AROUND THE YACHT AND GUESTS PARTYING.

INT. EXCLUSIVE DELITE - DAY

Dean gets out of the rest room and meets Sasha on the corridor.

SASHA

Dean finally.

Sasha tries to hug him, he is stiff.

SASHA (CONT'D)

I see you are doing well.

DEAN
Not so bad yourself.

SASHA
I just wanted to say thank you for
com..

DEAN
(Shakes his head)
I am only here because he asked,
not for you and please don't small
talk me. You know better than that!

SASHA
Dean, please understand I want
relationship with you.

A waiter passes by and he takes a drink.

DEAN
How?How dare you ask me for that?

SASHA
(sobs)
I know it's hard but I love him, I
have always loved him.

DEAN
I couldn't care less about how you
feel. She was sickkkk, you knew she
was sick and you didn't give a
fuck!

SASHA
Dean!..

Bobby passes right by them. Dean carries him.

DEAN
Hey little bud.

He leaves carrying him.

INT. EXCLUSIVE DELITE - BAR - NIGHT

Dean sits on a couch a bit drunk

JOYCE
There you are. Seriously?

DEAN
What?

JOYCE
You have been drinking.

DEAN
Anh duh.

JOYCE
You have a speech to give!

DEAN
Don't start Joyce.

He stands up, a little dizzy and leaves the bar.

EXT. EXCLUSIVE DELITE - NIGHT

Denver stands next to the edge in a body con dress and 4 inch heels.

DENVER
Wow, isn't it beautiful?

MAID
Yes.

DENVER
I can't believe we are just here to serve.

MAID
(Shrugs)
Better make the most of it.

Dean comes out.

DEAN
You?

Denver points at herself.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Yeah you, come with me.

The maid gets the plate from Denver and she follows.

They head to a room view the pool view.

DENVER
Uh what are we doing here?The party is that way.

Dean takes off his coat and folds his sleeve exposing his huge muscles. A little dizzy, he opens bourbon.

DEAN
Drink with me.

DENVER
(mutters to self)
Damn, how does he make that sound
so hot.

She takes the glass.

DENVER (CONT'D)
For all it's worth I am done for
the night, this yacht is way too
dope for me not to explore.

Dean nods but seems distant.

DEAN
Come here.

She steps closer.

Dean takes her glass and places it on a stool next to the
couch.

DEAN (CONT'D)
(husky)
Sit.

DENVER
Oh OK.

She wants to sit next to him.

DEAN
No, not there, here.

He ushers on his lap.

Denver's eyes lit.

DENVER
What?

DEAN
(Serious)
Sit.

Denver swallows and sits uncomfortably.

Dean turns her in a millisecond and now she faces him,
feeling his crotch.

DEAN (CONT'D)
It's been a week.

DENVER
(nervous)
What?

DEAN
I gave you a week.

DENVER
But...

Dean gets up a little just for her to feel him.

Dean pulls back a strand of her hair, she feels his soft touch.

DEAN
You're not giving me much of a
choice, but to make you cum for the
first time.

Denver closes her eyes in worry.

DENVER
I would really like to wake up.

Dean gently moves his hand on her right leg and pulls the heel off, same to the left leg.

DENVER (CONT'D)
But..I.

Her hands are on his chest.

DENVER (CONT'D)
(Breathes heavily)
How drunk are you...this is not
suppose to happen.

Dean stares right through her eyes and ignores her sentence.

DEAN
You look good in this dress, glad
you wore it.

He pulls it up, drastically gets her on the couch and gets in between.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Lesson one.

DENVER
We have lessons now?

DEAN
No talking when I am working on you

He pulls her bikini to the side and smiles

DENVER
Oh my God

DEAN
Lesson two, don't disobey my
orders.

He takes his fore finger and middle finger and plays with
her.

She gasps.

DENVER
What the actual fuck?!!!

He slowly circles.

DEAN
Feel that Denver?That's...pleasure.

DENVER
(She arcs her back)
Please.

DEAN
Lesson three, I am not a gentleman,
I don't like my girl, damn you're
wet. I like it.

He goes a little faster.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Lesson four, I hate my coffee cold.

He takes ice from the glass with bourbon and keeps it in his
mouth. He tears her bikini and places the ice in her between,
he teases her with it.

DENVER
(moans and screams in
pleasure)
Ugh.

Dean smirks.

DEAN

And lesson five, you tried to burn
my tongue, the ladies would've been
disappointed truly.

He places his tongue in her and licks.

DENVER

Dean oh, yes.

Dean stops.

DEAN

What's that?

DENVER

No,no,no,no don't stop!!

Dean continues.

Denver holds the couch for support, arcs her back and screams
in forbidden pleasure.

EXT. EXCLUSIVE DELITE - NIGHT

Gordon paces.

GORDON

Where the fuck is he? It's almost
time for his speech.

Joyce comes over and whispers something to him.

INT. EXCLUSIVE DELITE - POOL ROOM - NIGHT

Dean slowly moves his hand to her right boob squeezes it
firmly as he sucks, eats and licks.

DENVER

(Arcs her back)
Crap!You..are..so...f...fucking
hot...Oh shit...I am oh ahh.

Dean rolls his tongue just to narrow the pleasure in between
her legs.

DEAN

Oh baby, I am taking my time with
you.

He makes her sit on him again. Denver high, her breasts perky
and firm.

Dean takes off the body con dress on one side of her and touches her breast. He takes his thumb and circles her nipples slowly. Denver feels the bulge beneath her.

DENVER

Why are you doing this? Is it the alcohol?

DEAN

(husky)

I am tipsy yes.

He presses, she moans.

DEAN (CONT'D)

But I am not too drunk to not know that I want to fuck you.

DENVER

Why?

DEAN

Because I want you Denver, I have always wanted you from the moment I saw you in that café, your face spoke to me.

He nibbles on her breast.

DENVER

Mhhh...shit.

The door opens abruptly.

WE SEE GORDON, SASHA AND JOYCE.

GORDON

What the fuck is going on?

Denver quickly covers herself.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Typical, typical, must ruin this important event by fucking your employee huh?

DEAN

Dad I.

Rubs his fore head. Sasha comes upfront and slaps him.

SASHA

I know you don't like me, but we depended on you, this, this is just too much.

GORDON

You.

Points at Denver.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Get out.

She takes her heels and gets out.

JOYCE

Come on I'll take care of you.

GORDON

What will the guests think of me I am ruined!

DEAN

Calm down will you?

GORDON

And you're drunk, you smell like booze and boobs!!

INT. DEAN'S LIMO - NIGHT

Joyce and drunk Denver are at the back.

DENVER

From a scale of one to ten how much did I fuck up?

JOYCE

On the contrary, that was the most interesting thing that has happened since the party started.

DENVER

(miserable)

Oww.

Denver slowly lies on Joyce's lap.

JOYCE

Come on it's gonna be fine.

INT. EXCLUSIVE DELITE - POOL ROOM - NIGHT

GORDON

(Complains)

You are gonna put on your fucking coat and come outside with me, acquaint with the guests and pretend everything is fine!! You got five minutes.

He closes the door in anger.

Dean rolls his eyes and gets his attire together, he sees Denver's torn bikini and puts it in his pocket.

(Later)

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

WE SEE DEAN AND GORDON GET INSIDE THE HOUSE BOTH RANTING.

DEAN

I don't know what you want from me?

GORDON

Respect Dean! I demand respect.

DEAN

Wow how cynical.

GORDON

You are so lucky I sent Sasha and the kids to the hotel, you just couldn't behave could you?

DEAN

You want to talk about behaving now? You can't really blame me for my actions, wait look who's talking. I am done.

He walks upstairs.

GORDON

You come back here and listen to me boy.

He turns.

DEAN

All my years, I have done almost everything, everything you asked, go to boarding school, get a degree in entrepreneurship, heck take over your company while you made another freaking family.

GORDON

(Lights a cigarette)
Oh, don't complain, you had it all, the money, the fame, the good looks.

DEAN

You fucking broke me!!!

GORDON

People your age would kill to be you right now.

DEAN

Yeah you are right. I quit.

GORDON

What?

DEAN

I quit, you can do whatever you want with your firm.

GORDON

(anger)
Fine, I am taking the house too.

DEAN

I don't give a fuck.

He goes upstairs with anger, gets to his room and packs.
Denver knocks, she gets in.

DENVER

I heard you from upstairs, is everything OK?

Dean doesn't answer. Denver holds his hand.

DEAN

Get the fuck off me.

He takes his briefcase and goes downstairs, Denver follows, the rest of the staff watch.

DENVER

Can you at least tell me where you
are going?

Dean walks past Gordon in the sitting room and goes outside,
Denver still follows. Dean unlocks the Mercedes Benz.

DENVER (CONT'D)

I am coming with you!

DEAN

Go back inside.

DENVER

No!

DEAN

Suite yourself.

He keeps his briefcase behind, Denver gets in the passengers
sit and he drives.

INT. MERCEDES BENZ - DAY

Denver drools on the car seat. Dean wakes her up.

DEAN

Damn you sleep like a pig.

DENVER

(Stretches)

How are you not tired after all
that liquor?!

Dean sighs.

DEAN

We are here.

DENVER

Here where?

Dean gets off the car.

INT. VULTURE NIGHT STRIP CLUB - DAY

Dean and Denver gets in.

ISAAC, 6'3 feet tall, blonde, muscular, incredible smile,
flirtatious, charismatic and secretive on a white vest and
blue jeans walks over to them.

ISAAC
 (Opens her arms)
 Dean my man.

They embrace.

ISAAC (CONT'D)
 How long has it been 11 years?

DEAN
 Yeah bro.

ISAAC
 Whew, that's like a decade or so.

He looks at Denver.

ISAAC (CONT'D)
 And who is this cutie patootie.

DEAN
 Uh Denver, she uh works for me.

ISAAC
 Nice.

DEAN
 Denver this is Isaac we went to
 boarding school together.

ISAAC
 Actually I was his roommate.

DENVER
 Nice, I just realized I never knew
 this part of town existed until
 now!

ISAAC
 Haha, low key vibes, if you know
 what I am saying.

DENVER
 Yes.

Glass breaks.They turn.

DEAN
 Adrianna?

Adrianna in a lingerie, her finger bleeding gasps.

ADRIANNA
 Dean?

ISAAC
 (Makes a face)
 About that...

DENVER
 (firmly)
 Adrianna.
 (minutes later)

WE SEE DEAN AND ADRIANNA ON THE COUNTER (INAUDIBLE) THE CAMERA
 MOVES IN TO A TABLE WHERE ISAAC SITS WITH DENVER, SHE IS
 HAVING A COCKTAIL

DENVER (CONT'D)
 So that's Adrianna?

ISAAC
 Yep, Dean's long lost love.

DENVER
 Pretty.

ISAAC
 Ah feel the sense of competition?

DENVER
 What? (huffs) oh no.

ISAAC
 I know my friend can be a dick
 sometimes, but he can make you fall
 for him.

He winks. She chuckles nervously.

TWO SHOT: DEAN AND ADRIANNA.

DEAN
 How have you been? I mean how have
 you been?

Dean holds her hand.

ADRIANNA
 I have seen better days Dean, I
 can't believe I am finally seeing
 you. I am so sor..

DEAN
 (Interrupts)
 How did you end up here?

INT. ADRIANNA'S ROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK.

ADRIANNA SMOKES SHISHA IN HER APARTMENT AND HEARS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

ADRIANNA

(Coughs)

Coming, coming, can't have me time these days.

She places everything in a box, gets up and goes to the door.

She opens the door and sees a letter on the floor, no one in the corridor. She shrugs takes the letter and gets inside.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

(Opens it)

Dean doesn't write until next month.

She reads.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

It's from dad?

She reads the letter.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)

I need your help, I can't pay my debts anymore, they beat me up everyday, I have lost everything, you are the only thing I have left, the boss wont hear of me unless I have something. He is willing to let this go only if you marry him. Please help your dear old father. He threatens to ruin my life.

ADRIANNA(V.O) (CONT'D)

From there, I couldn't think of anything or anyone else, he was a deadbeat dad, but he was my father you know, the only family I had left, so I packed, I packed

She packs.

and cleared my apartment, wrote to you and left.

She writes a letter and leaves

I went home paid his debts and got married.

INT. VULTURE NIGHT STRIP CLUB - DAY - END FLASHBACK

ADRIANNA

Just to save his ungrateful ass and
he to repay me still gambles to
date.

DEAN

I am really sorry you had to go
through that, and to think you left
because I meant nothing to you.

ADRIANNA

(Holds his face)

I left because you deserved better
and I couldn't let you in my
problems.

DEAN

What?

ADRIANNA

Trust me on this one. And then...

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY - FLASHBACK

Adrianna does some shopping and looks at the TV and sees
Dean.

ADRIANNA(V.O)

there you were I found you, I wrote
down the number they showed on the
screen, tried to call but you were
always busy and every time you
weren't you didn't answer.

INT. VULTURE NIGHT STRIP CLUB - DAY - END FLASHBACK

DEAN

I don't entertain new numbers,
Joyce does that for me.

ADRIANNA

And I was way ashamed to text, we
were broke by then, and I
remembered Isaac, your long term
roomie and I knew if I could get
close to him, I can somehow get to
you.

DEAN

How long is by then?

ADRIANNA
 Three months. Dean I reached out
 because...

A rough mid 40's man, drunk gets in the club with a fat
 little boy in school uniform, probably elementary.

FRANK
 Adrianna.

ADRIANNA
 Frank?

She stands up quickly.

FRANK
 You entertaining him too? Get the
 kids to school, I have business to
 attend to.

He pushes the kid inside and leaves.

ADRIANNA
 It's Tuesday, you take them on
 Tuesday (shouts) you fool!

LITTLE BOY
 Mommy I want ice cream.

ADRIANNA
 Come on sweetie, come on.
 She takes his hand.

Dean clearly shocked.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)
 I have to get him to school.

DEAN
 Because?

ADRIANNA
 I am so glad I saw you.

She goes to change.

DENVER
 Wow.
 (afternoon)

INT. VULTURE NIGHT STRIP CLUB - DAY

ISAAC AND DEAN TALK ON A TABLE WHILE DRINKING BOURBON.

ISAAC

Dude I don't know what to tell you, she made me promise not to say anything and for starters this is between you and her, honestly when you called I didn't know whether to lie to you or to just let you get here and see for yourself. She came here crying I had to give her something to get food on the table.

DEAN

(Thoughtful)
Mhm.

ISAAC

So you must be really tired, wanna see your room!

DEAN

Room?

ISAAC

Yeah oh I know you're hitting it.

Dean's eyes lit.

DEAN

You?!

ISAAC

(Interrupts)
Known you long enough to know, you can't let that(points at Denver outside)go.

Dean keeps quiet.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

No wayyyyyy!!

DEAN

Dude shut up.

ISAAC

(Excited)
I knew you were hitting it, but I didn't think, you are actually catching feelings for her.

DEAN

(Cold)

I have no idea what you are talking about.

ISAAC

Really?What are you doing in this part of town with "your employee"?All alone!

DEAN

(Shrugs)

She makes good coffee
He sips his bourbon.

EXT. VULTURE STRIP CLUB - DAY

Denver is on the phone.

DENVER

I'll be fine Sam, I am just out of town for some days, how is mom.

She listens.

DENVER (CONT'D)

OK, thank you just check on her OK?I'll be back, I just have to take care of something.

She looks tenderly at Dean.

INT. VULTURE NIGHT STRIP CLUB - UPSTAIRS - NIGHT

Isaac, Dean and Denver get to a locked room.

ISAAC

I usually leave this room for guests, so here you go and sound proof too, in and out(smirks).

DEAN

(Holding his luggage)
Thanks.

ISAAC

And hey we can talk about Gordon tomorrow OK?

Dean nods.

You've had enough for today.

DENVER

Thank you.

ISAAC

(Nods)

Well, my night has just begun,
cheers mates.

He goes down. Denver and Dean get in and Denver throws herself on the bed.

DENVER

Ah finally something smooth and flat.

DEAN

Ew, go shower.

DENVER

You didn't have to sleep uncomfortably in that car I did.

DEAN

Haven't slept for hours.

There is silence. Dean takes his shirt off and his abs are visible.

DENVER

Wow.

DEAN

What?

DENVER

I just can't believe I followed a stranger to God knows where.

DEAN

One, I am not a stranger, I am your boss.

DENVER

Anha.

DEAN

(His look pierces her body)

Two, I am not a stranger and you know it.

DENVER

Succeed to make me feel
uncomfortable and slightly wet my
panties now I am heading for the
shower.

DEAN

No, I am heading to shower, you sit
and make me coffee, might as well
make a use of you while you are
here.

DENVER

Good reddens!

Dean showers and gets out, Denver showers and has a towel on
her head and wears a robe, meets Dean sipping coffee in a
robe watching TV.

DENVER (CONT'D)

Want to win world's best restless
man?

DEAN

Haha, very funny.

She sits next to him and gets the remote.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Hey that's not funny.

DENVER

But it is.

They struggle for the remote and it falls on the floor, they
both bend to pick it up and face each other.

DENVER (CONT'D)

Why are you so tense?

DEAN

I am not tense your tense.

Denver's robe slightly opens to reveal her thigh.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Denver.

He caresses her cheek and leans in for a kiss. Denver opens
her mouth for access and Dean takes his chance, she breathes
out heavily.

DENVER

Hey Dean.

Dean keeps his fore finger on her lips.

DEAN
(Smiles)
Less talk more work.

Dean slowly opens her robe and drops it revealing her petite curves. Dean determined pushes her closer as they both kneel on the bed, she slowly opens her robe and feels his chest.

DENVER
Oh my God!

Dean leans in for another passionate kiss, he goes to her neck and nibbles her ear, his right hand cups her breasts and his left makes her lie slowly on the bed.

He takes off his robe and looks down on her.

DEAN
It will hurt.

Denver cups his head and pushes him close to her.

DENVER
(High)
It's about damn time.

Dean pulls her close and gets between her legs and eats her perfectly on the verge of pleasure, she feels a sharp pain in her between and arcs her back, she cries and Dean kisses her sensually, making her feel relaxed and loved.

DENVER (CONT'D)
Oh Dean.

Dean moans and groans as he penetrates the fallen walls of Denver.

DEAN
You feel so good. Ah.

He extends his hand to meet hers as she holds the sheets in pain and pleasure. He gets out and blood stains are on the bed.

DEAN (CONT'D)
I wish to pleasure you for the days
to come but you need to heal first.

Dean stands up and gets a towel, Denver holds his hand.

DENVER
Wait!

DEAN

Huh?

Denver struggles and gets on her knees.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Denver I don't think if you shou...

DEAN (CONT'D)

(holds her head)

How are you good at this? How are you uh.

He climaxes. He pulls her up and makes her stand and cups her face.

DEAN (CONT'D)

(Questions)

How?

DENVER

Never underestimate a virgin.

Dean nods in agreement. The night of passionate continues.

INT. VULTURE NIGHT STRIP CLUB - DAY

WE SEE DEAN GET OUT OFF BED AND HEAD FOR THE SHOWER.

Few minutes later, he comes out with a towel around his waist and another rubbing his hair. Denver turns towards him with a curved smile.

DENVER

Wow.

DEAN

Wow?

DENVER

(Breathes out excitedly)

Nice abbs.

DEAN

(chuckles and tsks)

I honestly didn't expect that.

DENVER

I am not always sarcastic you know.

Dean pulls a shirt out of his bag and wears it

DENVER (CONT'D)
 You have clothes, of course you do

Smacks her head.

DEAN
 Yeah, you don't?

DENVER
 The last time I checked I followed
 you here with a phone, a pair of
 sandals and a big t-shirt.

DEAN
 I see.

Denver slowly gets out of bed with the bed sheets and walks slowly to the shower. She comes out, Dean is sitting on the bed ready with a t shirt and shorts next to him.

DEAN (CONT'D)
 Get on these.

DENVER
 They barely fit, I am not that
 huge.

DEAN
 That's all I got for now or...

DENVER
 Or?

DEAN
 (teases)
 I can get you one of them stripper
 clothes.

DENVER
 Nah am good, I'll have these thank
 you.

She stares at Dean.

DENVER (CONT'D)
 Turn around.

DEAN
 (He puts his hands behind
 his head and leans on the
 bed)
 Nah, am good.

DENVER
Unbelievable.

Dean nods as he bits his lip. Denver puts them on.

DEAN
Good let's go.

He holds her hand and they get out of the room. Denver still notices it's dark

DENVER
What time is it?

DEAN
About 5:30 am.

DENVER
How are you up this early?

DEAN
You ask to many questions one, two
I was a CEO, I had a lot in my
plate, I got used to waking up this
early.

They use the back door.

DENVER
You had back door keys.

DEAN
Yeah I really don't want to be in
the public eye right now.

Denver notices the cap on the other hand.

DEAN (CONT'D)
Get in.

DENVER
Where are we going?

DEAN
To get you some decent clothes.

INT. DEAN'S PORSCHE - DAY

There is silence.

Dean stops the car and opens his palm.

DEAN

First.

Denver takes his hand with no question.

They get off the car and get inside.

INT. GYM-DAY

Dean walks in and waves at the counter lady and stops to an empty gym.

DEAN

Just a second.

He goes to a room, Denver's eyes widens with wonder.

Dean comes out with a changed outfit(tank top and gym shorts).

DEAN (CONT'D)

I'll just be a minute.

He goes and sits at the chest press machine and starts to workout out. 5 reps, 20 reps, 30 reps.

INT. DEAN'S PORSCHE - DAY

DENVER

That was really quick.

DEAN

Yes, the other way around was having a morning run either way you were coming.

DENVER

Haha funny.

Dean puts on a serious face.

DENVER (CONT'D)

Oh you weren't kidding.

DEAN

Do I ever kid Denver?

She shakes her left leg, Dean notices and keeps his left hand on her leg.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Don't worry baby I got you.

INT. CLOTHE STORE - DAY

They go season shopping and buy clothes(Inaudible).

WE SEE DEAN HOLDING A PACKET AND TALKING TO THE SELLER, SHE BLUSHES.

Denver holding her bags steps to the counter.

DENVER
What's so funny?

DEAN
She doesn't believe what size I am.

SELLER
It's just, I mean look at you, you look like extra extra extra large.

DEAN
Thank you miss, but an extra large is good.

SELLER
Oh, OK.

She takes the extra large and gives it to him.

DEAN
Thank you.

He pays.

SELLER
Anytime.

Holds his hand seductively.

DENVER
Guess you will never know.

Denver holds his hand and they get out of the store.

INT. VULTURE STRIP CLUB - UPSTAIRS - DAY

Denver looks at all of the clothes.

DENVER
These are great, they are all great!

Dean puts the packet in the drawer.

DEAN
 Yeah? Well get in one and come down
 stairs, I'll leave you to your
 peace this time.

He closes the door.

INT. VULTURE STRIP CLUB - DOWNSTAIRS - DAY

WE SEE A COUPLE OF DANCERS ON THE POLES AND ISAAC ON THE
 COUNTER DRYING HIS GLASSES.

ISAAC
 (Playfully)
 Long night?

DEAN
 Short actually.

ISAAC
 Haa...

Dean gets an apron and puts it around himself.

Denver drops from upstairs in a crop top and high waist
 shorts.

DENVER
 How do I look?

ISAAC
 Hella fine.

DEAN
 (shocked)
 We never agreed on getting that.

DENVER
 Well I got it extra with my money.

Dean rolls his eyes.

DENVER (CONT'D)
 What's this?

DEAN
 I got us work, here

Throws her an apron.

DEAN (CONT'D)
 Oh, I forgot one thing.

He gets out of the club and then comes back with a bag.

DEAN (CONT'D)
(Smiles genuinely)
Big boy.

ISAAC
(nods excitedly)
Now you are talking

DENVER
Big boy?

Dean nods, and takes out his cello.

DENVER (CONT'D)
Ah I see.

ISAAC
But Dean, please your my guests I
can't have you work.

DEAN
It's the least I can do. Come on
this is easy.

Denver slants her head in surprise.

DEAN (CONT'D)
(Looks at the pole)
Where is Adrianna?

ISAAC
It's her day off.

Dean waiters, while Denver works in the counter. He comes back with a handful of papers.

DENVER
Even with an apron you are
attractive.

DEAN
I am not going to call neither of
them.

DENVER
Of course you are not.

She takes them and throws them in the dustbin.

ISAAC
No, no, no, no.

He picks all of them.

ISAAC (CONT'D)
Do you know how hard it is to get
one these?Especially if you have
slept with a girlfriend of the
girl, it's really hard!

Denver chuckles.

INT. VULTURE STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

WE SEE ADRIANNA, ISAAC, DENVER AND DEAN SIT IN A TABLE.

ADRIANNA
(Hands shaking)
I need your help.

Her hands bruised.

DEAN
Yah anything, name it.

ADRIANNA
I need a lawyer, a really good
lawyer.

Starts crying.

ADRIANNA (CONT'D)
I can't, I just can't, I am walking
away.

She pushes a strand of her hair aside and there is a band
aid.

DEAN
Who did that?

ADRIANNA
We were just talking about work and
the kids and the next thing I know
he hit me and I ran, I didn't go
back, the kids...

ISAAC
Hey don't worry we got you.

He hugs her. Dean takes out his phone and dials.

DEAN

Yes Joyce, get me the best lawyer I can afford right now(pauses) yes I know I don't have a job, I have savings and you practically owe me. Joyce. OK good!

He hangs up and turns to them.

DEAN (CONT'D)

It's done. The hearing will start in a month.

ISAAC

I just figured both of y'all screwed my brother.

Tells Denver.

(Inaudible)For a month, Dean and Denver work in the club, Dean plays the cello for entertainment, at night they sleep and cuddle.

DEAN

Denver.

DENVER

Yeah?

DEAN

Difficult as it may seem to believe, you and your nagging ass have grown on me to a point where I think I actually feel something for you.

Denver turns and looks at him.

DENVER

You...

DEAN

And your coffee.

DENVER

So cheesy.

DEAN

Just know this means much more than than just casual sex.You mean more than that, you interest me.

They kiss, Dean's phone rings.

DENVER

Don't.

DEAN

Could be important.

Denver nods.

DEAN (CONT'D)

Hello?

SASHA

Dean, it's me.

DEAN

Yeah?

SASHA

Your father had a heart attack!!

She cries.

DEAN

Wait come down.

He wakes up and puts on his pants.

What happened?

SASHA

Heart failure, has been happening over six months now.

DEAN

What?Why didn't you tell me?

SASHA

You know your father. Please come over.

DEAN

Yeah on my way.

He hangs.

DEAN (CONT'D)

It's my dad.

INT. LUKE HOSPITAL - NIGHT - SLOW MOTION

Dean with an overgrown beard runs inside with Denver and go to Gordon's room, the nurses refuse him to get in and sees his father on bed doctors working on him.

INT.THE CAFÉ-DAY-END OF SLOW MOTION

TWO SHOT: TIM AND DENVER.

Denver holds coffee.

DENVER

I am so sorry you had to find out
like this, but I slept with my
boss.

Tim nods painfully.

TIM

OK.

DENVER

OK?

TIM

What do you expect me to say
Denver?What do you even want me to
do with this info?

DENVER

I don't KNOW Tim say something, I
don't know

TIM

I think you are very clear about
how you feel.

DENVER

Tim.

Dean comes out of the blue.

DEAN

(Shakes)

Denver, he is dead.

Denver gasps, Samantha on the counter gasps too.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

WE SEE STEVE, BOBBY AND SASHA CRY THEIR HEARTS OUT, A FEW
PEOPLE AROUND THEM AS THEY DIG THE GROUND, DEAN
EXPRESSIONLESS RECALLING THE DOCTOR'S WORDS.

DOCTOR

He said he wanted to be around Palm
city for the next few months of his
life to patch things up.

DEAN

All we did was fight.

DOCTOR

Oh yeah, you get the firm, all of it, all the branches. Steve and Bobby get the house in Croatia but they are under age so it's yours too.

INT. BERRY'S HOUSE - DAY

Denver helps Monica on the couch.

MONICA

Oh I am fine child.

DENVER

I am so glad you are back home
She hugs her tightly.

MONICA

Me too baby, me too.

EXT. SHOPS AND ALL - NIGHT

Tim sits on his bike in thoughts.

Palma comes out of the shop and closes it.

PALMA

Aren't you suppose to go home?

TIM

(Down)
Yeah.

PALMA

Come on, let's go.

She gets on the bike.

PALMA (CONT'D)

(Smirks)
Hop on kiddo.

Tim starts his bike and they leave.

INT. DEAN'S MANSION - DAY

JOYCE

What now?

Dean turns to the camera.

DEAN

No idea Joyce, no idea.

FADE OUT.