Hotel FUNTIME

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INT. OFFICE - MORNING

LOUIS, average-looking in his 40s, sits at his managerial desk in his office.

AMBER, pulchritudinous, late 20s, stands in front of the desk.

She looks agitated.

They are at the end of an animated discussion.

LOUIS

You don't understand my situation...

AMBER

Oh yes, I do...very well...you want the cake and eat it too.

LOUIS

You call my predicament a cake?

AMBER

Whatever...

LOUIS

So, what you decide?

AMBER

Let's leave it the way it is.

LOUIS

You're unreasonable.

AMBER

I can't do it...it's too much for me. It'll destroy our relationship.

LOUIS

So, what you want me to do?

AMBER

It's up to you. But remember, if you continue with this story, it's over between us. I mean it!

An enraged Amber rushes out of the office.

INT. HOUSE - VESTIBULE - LATE AFTERNOON

Louis hangs his coat on a coat hanger.

At the end of the vestibule EVELYN (96), pushing a walker, slowly approaches him.

She has short silver hair, her face is wrinkle-free but her glance is unfocused and bewildered.

EVELYN

Louis, is it you?

LOUIS

Yes, grandma'.

EVELYN

Where did you go?

LOUIS

To work.

EVELYN

Still working at the office?

LOUIS

Yes, grandma'.

EVELYN

When did you start?

LOUIS

Long time ago...did you have lunch?

EVELYN

Did you get married?

LOUIS

Not yet.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Louis prepares the dinner.

Evelyn sits at the table.

EVELYN

TRUMP won the elections, you know... he's gonna be a great president.

LOUIS

I'm glad you're interested in politics, it's good for you.

EVELYN

I voted for him, you know.

LOUIS

(smiling)

...Okay, you did...where did you find out about Trump?

EVELYN

On TV, this morning.

LOUIS

And you remembered it...that's great.

EVELYN

Of course I remembered, it was just two years ago.

A long pause.

LOUIS

You're right grandma'... just two years ago.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATER

Louis and Evelyn eat dinner.

Two medicine containers lie on the table in front of Evelyn.

LOUIS

Don't forget to take the pills.

EVELYN

I never forget...the brown one is for the blood pressure, the pink is for the pain.

LOUIS

What happened to the white pills? The one for the memory.

EVELYN

I threw them out...I don't need them.

LOUIS

Please grandma', you must take the white pills...tomorrow I'll go to the pharmacy.

Louis seems hesitant to continue the conversation.

A long pause.

LOUIS (cont'd)

Remember your good friend OLGA?

EVELYN

The one who died?

LOUIS

Actually, she didn't die...she lives in a hotel.

EVELYN

Hotel? Aren't they expensive?

LOUIS

The government pays part of the cost.

EVELYN

That Trump is a good guy.

A beat.

EVELYN (cont'd)

What's the name of the hotel?

LOUIS

The name...it's...it's..."Hotel Funtime."

EVELYN

I like it...

LOUIS

Well, I was saying, I saw Olga's granddaughter, she works with me.

EVELYN

What does she do?

LOUIS

She works in Accounting.

EVELYN

An important job.

LOUIS

Yes, it is. She told me that her grandmother is very happy there.

EVELYN

Of course, Trump pays.

LOUIS

She has many friends...they play cards, watch TV together...they walk in a big park...have movies every Saturday...they have a lot of fun.

EVELYN

What's the name of Olga's sister?

LOUIS

She's her granddaughter...her name is KRISTINE, why you asked?

EVELYN

Because when Olga's daughter was pregnant, Olga told me that her daughter would name the new child MARY.

LOUIS

Perhaps, the husband wanted to name the girl Kristine.

EVELYN

Her husband left Olga when she became pregnant.

LOUIS

The husband didn't leave Olga... never mind. I see that you and Olga have so much to talk about.

EVELYN

Yes, we do.

LOUIS

Would you like to visit her?

EVELYN

I don't know that hotel.

LOUIS

We'll go with Kristine.

EVELYN

Who's she?

A long pause.

LOUIS

Olga's granddaughter. She knows where the hotel is.

EVELYN

If she knows it, we'll go with her.

Louis takes a breath for a few seconds.

LOUIS

If you like it, you can stay there for a couple of weeks...with Olga and her friends.

A long pause.

Evelyn looks pensive.

EVELYN

Are you sure Trump will pay?

LOUIS

No doubt. We'll go this weekend.

EVELYN

Can I stay more than two weeks?

LOUIS

As long as you want grandma'.

Louis eyes are wet.

LOUIS (cont'd)

(emotional)

Grandma', I promise, you'll be happy in the hotel.

INT. APARTMENT - ROOM - NIGHT

Louis paces nervously around the room.

He talks on his cell phone with Amber.

LOUIS

This weekend I'll bring her to a nursing home.

AMBER (V.O.)

She agreed with it?

LOUIS

I told her that her close friend lives there.

AMBER (V.O.)

Is it true?

LOUIS

Yes, but she's in a coma.

AMBER (V.O.) Will grandma' remain there permanently?

LOUIS

Yes. You can move in with me now.

The End