

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

Love & Illusion

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INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

A plain white door. Closed.

Through it comes muffled sounds of vigorous LOVE MAKING. A male GRUNTING signals the end.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

That male, JASON (35), chubby and balding, throws on some pajamas before crawling back into bed.

As soon as he lies down a gorgeous bombshell of a brunette, MALORIE (25), places her head on his chest. She caresses his stomach lovingly as she looks up at him.

She wears erotic black lingerie. This is the only clothing she has.

MALORIE

You never fail to disappoint.

Jason smiles to himself.

JASON

You weren't half bad yourself.

She kisses him lightly on the cheek, closes her eyes and snuggles up to him.

MALORIE

We are going to need more lube though. We're out.

JASON

Shit. Okay, I'll get some next week.

Malorie puts on a pouty face.

MALORIE

Don't make me wait that long, please?

Jason grins.

JASON

You can't resist me, can you?

MALORIE

You know I can't resist you. How can a girl resist a sexy man like you?

JASON
Fine. I'll get some tomorrow.

INT. DRUG STORE - DAY

Jason stands in a aisle with a cart full of a few items. He's bashfully looking through the options of lube.

Just over the shoulder-high shelves, in the adjacent aisle, walks up JANELLE (33), a little nerdy, but is an attractive woman.

She looks up at Jason, who has now selected his choice of lube. She likes what she sees.

JANELLE
Hi.

Jason panics and slams the bottle of lube back into the shelf knocking over others in the process.

JASON
Damn! Oh, hi ... sorry.

He ducks down to clean up the mess.

JANELLE
I'm sorry. I shouldn't have startled you like that.

Jason stands up with one bottle of lube in hand.

JASON
Oh, it's okay. No harm no foul.

He smiles shyly, then is at a loss for words. Janelle smiles in return then realizes what aisle he is in.

JANELLE
You know, I can help you out of you want, with what you're looking for.

Jason dumps the bottle into the cart.

JASON
I found it. Thank you though, bye.

With that he rushes off leaving a bemused Janelle behind.

INT. CITY BUS - DAY

It's fairly packed.

Jason is seated by a window staring at the bottle of lube inside one of his shopping bags. He is deep in thought.

A few seats back is Janelle. She stares at the back of the seat in front of her. Lost in her own world.

EXT. JASON APARTMENT - DAY

A row of similar units. Each one has a short walkway leading up to the front door and a small patch for a front yard.

Jason stops at one of the walkways, digs deep into his pants pocket.

He pulls out his keys, but also some money. It goes spilling out onto the sidewalk.

JASON

Shit!

He moves to pick it all up, but someone beats him to it.

It's Janelle. She hands him the money.

JASON (cont'd)

Thank you.

JANELLE

Janelle.

Jason smiles.

JASON

Jason.

(beat)

You're not following me, are you?

JANELLE

No, I actually live nearby.

She smiles back.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Jason enters.

He turns and is shocked by Malorie standing right behind him. Hands on her hips with a pissed off look in her face.

MALORIE

Who was she?

JASON

No one. My money fell out on the sidewalk. She stopped to help.

MALORIE

Hmm, well. Am I still your world, your everything?

JASON

Y - yes.

Malorie seductively places her mouth close to one of Jason's ears.

MALORIE

You promise?

JASON

She's no one.

Malorie moves to the other ear.

MALORIE

I'll make sure of that. I'll make sure you know who's you are.

She turns, grabs Jason by the front of his belt, and leads him away.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

Jason is over on his side holding a small strip of paper in one hand and his phone in the other.

A bedside light illuminates the paper. It has a phone number on it with the name "JANELLE".

His breath quickens. He nods to himself and fiddles with his phone.

MONTAGE - THE LOVER AND THE GIRL

-- Jason and Janelle talk over a coffee. Jason is extremely shy.

-- Jason and Malorie in bed, making love in various positions.

-- Jason and Janelle on a park bench. They have their first kiss. Jason's face is beet red.

-- Jason and Malorie naked in bed. Malorie is cuddled up to him rubbing his chest, whispering lovingly into his ear.

-- Jason and Janelle walking down the street. Their hands touch and soon after clasp one another's.

-- Jason and Malorie making love again, but Jason's seems distant.

-- Jason and Janelle on their first date. Jason is far more relaxed.

-- Jason and Malorie laying in bed, a space is between them. Malorie tries some foreplay, but to no avail.

-- Jason walks Janelle home. He turns to leave but she catches his hand and brings him inside.

END OF MONTAGE.

INT. JANELLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Both are laying naked underneath the sheets with smiles on their faces.

JASON

Um, I'm sorry. It's been some time since I've been with a woman.

(beat)

Actually ...

He looks down, embarrassed.

JASON (cont'd)

... it's the first time.

Janelle smiles to herself.

She cuddles up to Jason.

JANELLE

You know. If you stay tonight I can see the second time being a thing, too.

Jason laughs nervously.

EXT. JASON'S APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - DAY

He walks up to and unlocks the door. There's a grin on his face.

He enters his residents and walks through to the --
BEDROOM

Where he stops, the bed is empty. No sight of Malorie.

He walks up to the bed.

The door SLAMS shut behind him revealing Malorie. Jason turns just as she shoves him onto the bed.

MALORIE

So? Have an interesting night?

She seductively climbs onto the bed and then on to him. Smelling his clothes as she does.

MALORIE (cont'd)

I can smell that bitch on you. I guess you didn't learn your lesson of who's you really are?

She starts grinding on him.

Jason slips out from underneath and out of the bed.

JASON

This ends now. I'm getting rid of you today.

MALORIE

(angry)

You don't mean that! You said we'd be together forever!

JASON

Well when I said that I was talking to a --

MALORIE

Two years isn't forever!

She poses for him on the bed trying to seduce him.

MALORIE (cont'd)

Come back to me. I'll show you why you will never leave me.

JASON

This is done, all of it. Time to go.

He walks off.

INT. JASON'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - SAME

Jason reaches another plain white door and opens it. It's a small closet. Before he can reach in Malorie smacks it closed.

MALORIE

Listen, you're tired. You've been up all night with that slut and that's fine, but maybe a good sleep will do you good?

He ignores her and opens the door back up, obscuring her. He rummages through the closet.

MALORIE (cont'd)

You think for a second that she'll let you do the things that I let you do?

Jason exhales.

JASON

She doesn't have to do those things. She just needs to be ...

MALORIE

To be what?

JASON

Real.

Jason retrieves a large black garbage bag and a bigger folded up cardboard box, then shuts the door.

Where once stood a gorgeous young woman now stands a life-like sex doll with similar looks and the same lingerie. This is the real Malorie.

Jason speaks to it as if it's a real person.

JASON (cont'd)

Yes, what we had was real. At least as real as I thought it could get for me.

He gently lays the doll on the ground.

JASON (cont'd)

Well, sometimes the dream ends. Goodbye Malorie.

He disassembles Malorie and places the parts in the bag.

Lastly is the box.

He takes one last look at it. On it is a picture of the human version of Malorie that the doll is based off of. The text reads : "Ready to serve all your desires".

Jason smirks, folds up the box even smaller, and stuffs it in the bag.

EXT. JASON APARTMENT - SAME

With the garbage bag slung over his shoulder Jason makes his way through the complex's parking lot towards large garbage bins.

Once he reaches one of them he tosses the bag inside and let's the lid SLAM back down. He breathes in deep. He's a new man now.

THE END