NOTHING COMPARES TO YOU

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FADE IN:

INT. CAR - LOOKOUT - EVENING

A full moon casts light over a solitary car parked above a cliff-face. BARRY and LOIS, early 60s, a dowdy looking bespectacled couple, stare blankly out at the ocean - city lights twinkling far on the horizon.

... It should be romantic, but the atmosphere is icy.

    LOIS
    So.

    BARRY
    So.

Barry reaches across, gently places his hand on Lois’s. Lois recoils from his touch.

    BARRY
    (off her reaction)
    Really?

    LOIS
    I don’t even know why I agreed to come.

    BARRY
    I hope it means you’re going to give me another chance.

    LOIS
    Doubtful.

    BARRY
    And yet here you are.

    LOIS
    You’re going to have to do better than that, Barry.

    BARRY
    Honey, listen -

    LOIS
    Honey? Honey?

    BARRY
    Sorry. Lois.
LOIS
You hurt me, Barry, and I’m just not sure I can ever trust you again.

BARRY
Honey, if you’d just -

Lois glares at Barry once more.

LOIS
Okay. The question is why? Am I not good enough? I only got a glimpse, but God knows, I can’t compete with that. I mean really...? Have I gotta’ get a boob job and a trout-mouth now for you to find me -

BARRY
You’re perfect as is, Lois. You always have been. Nothing compares to you, Lois, nothing.

LOIS
Aww. Our song.

BARRY
Yep. Our song.

LOIS
Seems so long ago now.

BARRY
My feelings haven’t changed.

LOIS
Why then?

BARRY
I dunno... I was bored. There was a freedom with Delvene that -

LOIS
(sneering)
Delvene?

BARRY
- she made me feel like I was nineteen again. Powerful, virile. I didn’t have to make an effort. She never had a bad day, she never had a headache. She let me do whatever I wanted, whenever I wanted.
LOIS
Sounds like a hooker’s name.

BARRY
- No need to be rude, Lois.

LOIS
I let you, Barry...I let you do anything! I even let you -

BARRY
I know you did. You were always a real champ, Lois.

LOIS
A champ? Oh, and FYI, they’re not headaches, Barry, they’re migraines. Big difference.

BARRY
I know. I know.

LOIS
So tell me then, please! What could Delvene possibly offer you that I couldn’t, apart from her enormous -

BARRY
Attributes?

LOIS
Yes.

BARRY
I’m going to let you in on a little secret, Lois.

LOIS
I’m all ears.

BARRY
When it comes down to it most of us guys are pretty clueless. We’re gross actually. Without you girls, and left to our own devices we’re a slovenly unconscionable lot and that’s just the truth. Without you we’d gorge on junk food, binge sport, guzzle beer and watch porn 24/7. But, here’s the thing. Some of us end up seeing the light.

LOIS
Uh-huh.
BARRY
See, turns out Delvene was the catalyst for me having an epiphany. I knew right there and then it was time I grew up and stopped acting like a teenager. It was time I thanked God for the creation that is quintessentially and incomparably, you my love. It was time -

LOIS
Okay, okay, you can take it down a notch there, Barry.

BARRY
No, really. I need you to know. The last time I was with Delvene, I felt nothing but revulsion. I am ashamed at the way I treated you. I didn’t show you the love and respect you deserved. I asked myself: what the hell am I doing with Delvene when I have a beautiful, devoted wife at home?

LOIS
Uh-huh. And what happens next time, when you’re a bit bored or pissed off again, or having yet another mid life crisis?

BARRY
It won’t happen again, I promise. To prove it I’ve severed all ties with Delvene. Quite literally.

LOIS
Really?

BARRY
Really.

LOIS
What exactly do you mean by - literally? Cause most people don’t know shit what that word actually means -

BARRY
I mean, I killed her.

LOIS
You what?
BARRY
Delvene’s in the trunk. I slit her throat. I did it for you.

Lois’s eyes go wide, she puts a hand to her mouth in horror.

LOIS
Noooo.

BARRY
You and I are going to throw her into the Atlantic and live happily ever after.

Still on Lois’s horrified face. And then despite herself Lois erupts into laughter. Barry laughs along with her.

EXT. TRUNK - MINUTES LATER

With a hiss the trunk slowly opens.

BARRY
Shall we?

Lois nods. Without saying a word she takes Delvene’s ankles while Barry lifts her upper body from the trunk.

EXT. CLIFF-FACE - NIGHT

Lois and Barry carry Delvene’s body to the edge of the cliff. Both peer down to the waves that crash onto the rocks below.

LOIS
She’s heavier than I thought.

BARRY
Yep, she’s no lightweight.

On Lois and Barry as they both stare into the wide-eyes of a naked and very lifelike, DELVENE - a silicone enhanced hyper realistic sex-doll, her head partially severed at the neck.

BARRY
Okay, on my count of three...

As Delvene’s body is hurled into the darkness, we...

FADE OUT.