Temptation

by

Tim Ratcliffe

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tj_ratcliffe@yahoo.com.au
INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - NIGHT

A bachelor party is in full swing. A dozen men are scattered throughout the room, drinking, laughing, dancing horribly to the LOUD MUSIC blaring from the speakers.

At the centre of attention is GEOFF, 30, handsome and athletic. Huge smile on his face, he is having a hell of a time -- perhaps not as much as his TWO FRIENDS snorting coke off the table next to him -- but a hell of a time nonetheless.

Stumbling through the crowd is RANDY, 30, short, sharply dressed. He carries three beers. Keeps two for himself, gives one to Geoff.

RANDY
Here... and if I see you without a drink in your hand again the rest of the night Geoff, I’ll hit you so hard your own fiancée won’t recognise you up there on the altar.

GEOFF
(laughing)
Is that right Randy? You and what army?

RANDY
Hey I won the last fight I was in -- against a bouncer no less!

GEOFF
Dude, that was a woman. You went spastic and bitch-slapped a woman.

RANDY
Hey she was still a bouncer.

Randy takes a swig from both bottles of beer.

RANDY (CONT’D)
So what the hell are those girls doing in there anyway? They have been in that bathroom for like 30 minutes. They better not have found my fucking coke stash!

GEOFF
Why the hell did you order strippers anyway? I made it perfectly clear -- NO STRIPPERS.
RANDY
What sort of friend would I be if -- no
scratch that, what sort of best man would
I be -- if I let you have a bachelor
party without strippers?

GEOFF
The kind who listens to his best friend,
and does what he tells him to.

RANDY
Yeah well obviously that’s not me.
Besides, it’s tradition. It’s your last
chance to look at some new pussy and see
what you are so stupidly giving up for
the rest of your life. Or at least until
you get bored and decide to have an
affair.

GEOFF
Hey that will never happen ok. I love
Carly and have no intention of cheating
on her. Ever.

The bathroom door bursts open to reveal RUBY, 24, a raven-
haired goddess with a body the envy of centre-folds
everywhere. Dressed in -- what else -- a police uniform.

Holding her hand is ROCHELLE, 21, blonde and the
definition of the-girl-next-door. She is dressed in a --
surprise, surprise -- very revealing schoolgirls outfit.

All the boisterous activities in the suite come to a stop
as the men try to pick their jaws up off the floor.

Ruby strides over to the table lined with coke, dabs a
finger into the powder and ever so slowly licks it off.

RUBY
Well just what do we have here? Illegal
contraband... someone is going to have to
get punished for this.

She pulls out her baton and smacks it into her open palm
as she gazes around the room, looking for the
victim/lucky bastard.

RUBY (CONT’D)
You!

She points her baton at Geoff.
RUBY (CONT’D)
Get your butt over here now!

A good sport, Geoff trudges over and feigns guilt for the offence.

GEOFF
Officer I’m ever so sorry, do you think you can find it in your heart to look the other way?

RUBY
But you have been a bad boy, and bad boys need to be punished...
(to the group of guys)
...don’t they?!

GROUP OF GUYS
Hell yeah/Absolutely/Punish him good etc.

And with that, Ruby swings a chair around while simultaneously bending Geoff over the back of it and goes to town on his butt with her baton.

The group of guys cheer on and holler, this is what they came to see.

Ruby picks up a bottle of beer, shakes it furiously and sprays it all over Geoff. She rips off his shirt and traces her tongue over his beer-soaked torso.

RUBY
Looks like someone is a very dirty boy. I better take you into the jacuzzi and make sure you get all cleaned up.

GEOFF
(laughing)
Actually I think I’ll be fine out here.

RUBY
Oh I wasn’t asking your permission. Get your ass in that bathroom now before I have to take you in for resisting arrest.

Randy runs up to Ruby and sprays a beer all over himself.

RANDY
Look, I’m a very dirty boy also. I think you should take me in there and clean me up, sweetheart.
RUBY
Oh do you now?

RANDY
Absolutely.

RUBY
Ok let’s go then... first order of business will be a full body cavity search.

RANDY
Er, actually now that I think about it, since this is Geoff’s night I think he should be the one to share the jacuzzi with you.

Randy nudges Geoff in the back as Ruby grabs his hand and leads him toward the bathroom.

Randy turns around to find Rochelle bent over the table snorting a line of coke with the two guys from before.

RANDY (CONT’D)
Hey! Save some for me!

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

Geoff and Ruby sit across from each other in a huge jacuzzi, the jets bubbling. Geoff drinks a beer, while Ruby -- minus the cop uniform and wearing a bra -- drinks a glass of red wine.

RUBY
Y’know every guy out there wishes he was in your position right now, would it kill you to smile?

Geoff puts on his best overly-dramatic and fake smile.

GEOFF
Better?

Ruby gives him an ‘are you serious?’ look.

GEOFF (CONT’D)
Look, Ruby is it? It’s not that I’m not having fun, or that you’re not incredibly attractive, because you are.

RUBY
I know.
GEOFF
I guess I’m just not the typical bachelor party guy who is looking to play up before his wedding. Believe it or not I’m actually really pumped about getting married.

RUBY
Let me just phone reception and see if they can bring up a shovel.

GEOFF
Wow, you’re pretty young to be so cynical aren’t you?

RUBY
(smiling)
You’ll have to excuse me if my faith in men isn’t what it used to be. But in my line of work I’m sure you can understand.

GEOFF
So you’ve sworn off men then, is that what you’re telling me? You prefer the company of the fairer sex?

RUBY
Well I did go through my obligatory experimental phase in college, with my roommate no less. Such a cliché I know... but trust me when I say that I love the cock.

Geoff chokes on his beer at that last comment.

GEOFF
That’s um... yeah ok I don’t know what to say to that, I’m speechless.

RUBY
Well then it’s lucky for you I think talking is highly overrated...

...as she leans over Geoff’s body and tries to kiss him on the neck. Caught off guard, Geoff takes a few seconds too long to gently push her off.

He takes a swig from his beer, attempting to cover his awkwardness. Ruby laughs sweetly and playfully splashes water over his head.
RUBY (CONT’D)
Well aren’t you the perfect little boy scout.

GEOFF
Hardly... I couldn’t tie a knot to save my life.

RUBY
Then I’ll have to teach you. I have some silk scarves back in my room, I’d be more than happy to show you how to tie a knot that there is no escaping from. Perfect for those times when there are no handcuffs lying around.

GEOFF
As educational as that sounds, I don’t think my fiancée would be too happy if I turn up to our wedding with rope burns around my wrists.

RUBY
And when is the wedding by the way?

GEOFF
Two days to go.

RUBY
So are you honestly telling me I couldn’t tempt you to have one last final fling before you go into retirement?

GEOFF
Well of course I’m tempted -- I mean who wouldn’t be -- but I’m not going to act on it.

RUBY
We’ll see.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - LATER

The room is trashed. A few guys are passed out on the floor, empty bottles decorate the scene.

Rochelle is half-naked and giving a lethargic lapdance to Randy, who is salivating like a wolf. He reaches up and tries to grab her breasts but she swats his hands away.
RANDY
(drunk)
I love these breasts. I wanna marry them.

He falls off the chair and hobbles to get on one knee.

RANDY (CONT’D)
(to her chest)
Stripper’s breasts... will you marry me?

ROCHELLE
As romantic as that is honey, the girls are telling me no. The breasts are going to hold out for a better offer.

RANDY
Better than me? I am... hic... I am quite a catch m’lady. Who do you think hired out this whole suite? I can afford to buy you all sorts of nice jewels and clothes and -- no not clothes, cos I don’t want to ever see you wearing clothes -- but other nice... stuff.

ROCHELLE
Well you can start by giving me a nice large tip for the seventeen lapdances I’ve given you over the last hour and a half.

Randy fumbles to find his wallet, fishes out a couple of hundreds and slips them into Rochelle’s bra.

RANDY
Here you go girls... I love you both so much.

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

Geoff and Ruby are in the jacuzzi. Instead of being opposite each other they are now mere inches away, still drinking and laughing.

GEOFF
I can’t believe you used to like Astroboy. That was like my favourite show growing up, I always felt like such a nerd for liking it though.

RUBY
I know, you would never believe me now but I was seriously uncool in school.
GEOFF
You? You must be joking. You seem like the kind of girl who would’ve had every guy in your year in love with you. And probably half the teachers.

RUBY
(laughing)
That shows how little you know. I didn’t even kiss my first boy until I was sixteen... I was the quintessential ugly duckling. While all the other girls were off going to parties and dating boys, I was at home working on writing songs.

GEOFF
That’s cool. I mean I could never sing for shit, it’s one of those things I always wished I could do but never had the talent.

RUBY
Great, so now I have to teach you how to sing and tie a decent knot.

GEOFF
Well I’d love to hear one of your songs, you can use this beer bottle as your microphone. Let’s hear what you’ve got.

RUBY
Not in a million years.

GEOFF
Hey if you are scared, just say so!

RUBY
Scared? Don’t be ridiculous!
(beat)
Ok if you really want to hear me sing, I have a demo tape in my room downstairs.

GEOFF
You mean you are staying here in this hotel?

RUBY
Yeah since you guys booked us for the whole night the agency arranged for us to have our own room here so we can crash afterwards.
GEOFF
Fair enough... but there is no way I’m coming down to your room.

RUBY
And why is that?

GEOFF
Well how do I know you’re not going to try and molest me?

RUBY
You don’t.

A beat, as Geoff holds Ruby’s gaze, trying to decipher what she is thinking. She is impossible to read.

INT. RUBY’S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The door swings open as two figures stumble into the darkened room.

RUBY
Where is the damn light switch in this place? It must be around... oh here it is.

Ruby flicks on the light switch to reveal her and Geoff standing there wearing white hotel bathrobes, hair wet and intoxicated.

The room is a modest scaled down version of the penthouse.

Ruby leads Geoff by the hand and pushes him down onto the couch, scurries over to the bar fridge and whips out a couple of miniature Johnnie Walker Red bottles. Throws some ice from the freezer into two nearby glasses and pours each bottle into a glass.

She makes her way back over to Geoff and gives him one of the glasses, sits as close to him as possible.

RUBY (CONT’D)
(toasting)
May we kiss whom we please, and please whom we kiss.

Geoff, looking decidedly less comfortable than Ruby, takes a sip of his drink. Ruby downs hers.
RUBY (CONT’D)

So.

GEOFF

So.

RUBY

Just you and me alone in this little empty hotel room, whatever shall we do?

GEOFF

(nervously)

Well I, uh, I thought I came down here to hear your demo tape.

RUBY

That’s not why you came down here.

Ruby rotates on the couch so that she straddles Geoff. She grabs him by the hair on the back of his head and kisses his neck, moans simultaneously.

Geoff sits there for a few seconds like a deer caught in headlights, not knowing what to do. He reaches up as if to wrap his arms around her waist, but hesitates, thinking better of it.

GEOFF

(sighs)

I can’t do this.

RUBY

That’s ok honey, just leave it to me.

I’ll be in control of everything.

GEOFF

No I mean it. I can’t do this. I can’t be the kind of guy that cheats on his fiancée. I mean yes I am attracted to you, but I really love Carly, she means the world to me.

RUBY

You can’t be serious.

GEOFF

Actually I am. So as fun as this might be, and as drunk as we both might be, this isn’t going to happen.

Ruby scans his face, sees that she can’t change his mind and hops off him.
RUBY
I have to admit, I am very surprised to hear you say that... but relieved.

GEOFF
Relieved, why?

Just then a light flickers on from one of the adjoining bedrooms. Out steps a casually dressed WOMAN, early 20's, looking very serious.

GEOFF (CONT’D)
Carly?! What... what are you doing here?

CARLY
Hello Geoff... darling.

GEOFF
Listen I can explain, this isn’t what it looks like, I was just --

CARLY
Save it. I heard everything.

Ruby hops up and walks over to Carly, they give each other a kiss on the cheek.

CARLY (CONT’D)
Thanks for proving I was right about him.

RUBY
Oh you were definitely right about him.

GEOFF
You two know each other? What the hell is going on here?

CARLY
Of course we know each other, we were college roommates.

GEOFF
College?
(to Ruby)
Wait... the girl you said you had a fling with --

CARLY AND RUBY
(simultaneously)
That’s right.

The two share a brief kiss, a mixture of passion and familiarity.
RUBY
And when I found out Carly was getting married I warned her not to. I told her about all the guys I see in my job who are only too willing to cheat given the first available opportunity.

CARLY
But I assured her you aren’t like that, that you could actually control yourself around other women. And from what I’ve seen tonight, it looks like I was right.

RUBY
It appears so.
(tongue in cheek)
I mean if he can resist me he can resist anybody.

Geoff is still sitting on the couch in a state of shock.

GEOFF
So... so you’re not mad?

CARLY
Are you kidding? C’mon look at her... I am straight and even I succumbed to her charms back in college. I’m very proud of you honey, and looking forward to our wedding now more than ever.

Carly and Ruby turn to each other and share a mischievous glance.

CARLY (CONT’D)
In fact I was going to wait until after the wedding to give you your present, but since you were so well behaved tonight I think I might let you have it now.

Carly and Ruby kiss much more passionately this time, as they take each others hand and stroll offscreen into the bedroom. There is the sound of them falling onto the mattress.

CARLY (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Well... are you going to join us or not?

FADE OUT.