FADE IN

INT. CAR - NIGHT

BRADLEY, (21) smart and stylish, stares up at a plush house. He composes himself and exits.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Knocking on the door, Bradley takes a moment to check his appearance.

The door swings open and KELLY, (25) busty and glamorous, stands before him.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kelly leans back against the work top, thrusting her ample bosom in Bradley's direction.

    KELLY
    She won't be long.

    BRADLEY
    Right.

He fidgets his posture and awkwardly rests on the table.

    KELLY
    You can sit down if you want?

    BRADLEY
    No, I'm fine thanks.

    KELLY
    Coffee while you wait?

A nod from Bradley sends Kelly into action with the kettle. With her attention elsewhere, Bradley visibly relaxes.

    KELLY
    Sugar?

    BRADLEY
    Two please.

    KELLY
    I don't take sugar. I'm sweet enough.

She flashes a grin and scoops two heaps into Bradley's cup.

    KELLY
    So, six months is a long time.
BRADLEY

Sorry?

KELLY

Six months is a long time to date someone without getting past first base.

A sudden claustrophobia engulfs Bradley.

BRADLEY

What, eh, how do you...

KELLY

Come on, we’re sisters, she tells me everything.

BRADLEY

Right, everything.

The kettle whistles so Kelly pours and talks.

KELLY

Must be hard for someone like you?

BRADLEY

Like me?

Spinning with two steaming cups, Kelly advances.

KELLY

Popular jock.

BRADLEY

I’m not so popular.

She leans down with the cups, lingering for Bradley to get an eye full down her top before glancing up for eye contact.

KELLY

You are popular. All the girls talk about you. Even my friends have made comments.

BRADLEY

Really, I doubt...

Kelly runs her fingers over his shoulder.

KELLY

I wouldn’t keep you hanging for six months.

BRADLEY

I, I...
KELLY
What? Don’t worry she’s not here really. It’s just the two of us.

Bradley sinks further into his chair. Trapped.

BRADLEY
I, I need to... I won’t be a minute.

He jumps up, heads for the door and exits in a hurry.

KELLY
Good lad.

Kelly smiles.

BETH, (19) pretty and slender enters.

BETH
Well?

KELLY
He did good. Bolted when I got too close.

BETH
I knew he would.

KELLY
He’s a keeper. Better get after him before he tears up the neighborhood in his escape.

Beth smiles and races out.

INT/EXT - CAR - NIGHT

Bradley opens the door and ducks inside.

He rummages for something in the glove compartment.

BETH (O.S.)
Bradley, don’t rush off.

Bradley glances round in shock and surprise.

BRADLEY
I thought you were out, your sister said?

BETH
I know, I’m sorry, it was a kind of test.
BRADLEY

Test?

BETH

Not that I don’t trust you but if we’re to move to the next step I want to be sure.

Eyes trained on Beth, Bradley fumbles to close the glove compartment before standing and closing the car door.

BRADLEY

Right, yeah, I get it. Just testing me out. Good one. Did I pass?

Beth swings her arms around his neck.

BETH

Of course you did. Now lets go inside.

They weave up the driveway, arm in arm.

On the car seat lies a half open box of condoms.

FADE OUT.