

Unwanted Temptation
BY
Fabio Lanzoni

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FADE IN:

INT. FACTORY - STORAGE ROOM - MORNING

JOEY COBIN, 43, a devilishly handsome former jock, stacks boxes on a shelf.

ED RANSON, 47, heavysset, wears loose clothes, sits behind a small desk with a laptop, he takes the inventory.

BERT WILSON, 69, sunken cheeks, storage room manager, enters, carries a clipboard and a smile.

BERT

Hey guys how's it going? Happy Valentine's day by the way.

ED

Hey Bert, everything moving smoothly and Valentine's day too.

Joey's lowers his head.

JOEY

Yeah, hey Bert.

He continues to stack boxes.

BERT

What's the matter Joey? Family life getting to ya? Got something romantic planned for your wife.

JOEY

Something like that. Bring her home some flowers. Stargazer lilies her favorite.

BERT

You're lucky to have your wife Joey, make the best of it, you never know what's around the corner.

Ed glances up from the laptop.

ED

Prostitutes.

BERT

What?

ED

Prostitutes are around the corner and you can get a lot for twenty
(MORE)

ED (CONT'D)
bucks and a Dr.Pepper... don't ask
me how I know. Actually ask me.

Joey has a laugh with Bert.

BERT
I'd rather not Ed. Well you guys
take it easy, I'm going to get some
coffee.

JOEY AND ED
Later Bert.

Bert leaves.

ED
God, he's such a good guy. Goes
home everyday to an empty house --

JOEY
-- And still always has a smile and
positive image about him.

Joey stacks more boxes and checks labels.

ED
So how is your the better half?

JOEY
Still a delight of extraordinary
delightfulness.

ED
Well that's delightful. Still going
through the dry period eh? But she
loves you and that's what matters.

Joey pulls out his smartphone.

JOEY
I tried to get laid this morning.

ED
And?

JOEY
She texted me a heart emoji on the
way to work.

ED
Well that's sweet.

Joey faces his phone to Ed.

ED (CONT'D)

Ahhh I've never seen a black heart.

JOEY

But she loves me and that's what matters.

They exchange a laugh.

JOEY (CONT'D)

I know marriage isn't just about sex but it's written in some fancy book. Either the bible or Lord of the rings.

Ed gets up off his seat. He bends over, ass crack exposed. Joey covers his eyes with one hand, as if blinded by the light.

ED

Ouch bro. Me and Melissa, we're golden. Banging three times a week, four on holy weeks. She's so hot just watching her do Yoga.

JOEY

How do you do it Ed?

ED

Usually missionary, reverse cowgirl, some doggie style, depending on the day.

Greg shakes his head.

JOEY

Not the actual positions dimwit, how do you have so much sex after being married for so long? It usually declines the longer the marriage, or at least mine does. We went from a bullet train to Thomas the fucking tank engine.

ED

You know believe it or not, there was a time when Melissa and myself stopped having sex.

JOEY

Really! When?

ED

I think it was about three thirty, one Wednesday afternoon.

Joey starts to throw boxes at Ed, he ducks, as they hit the floor "fragile" is written all over them.

ED (CONT'D)

So yeah, she was feeling sad,
something to do with the family dog
dying.

Joey stops throwing boxes.

JOEY

That'll do it.

ED

Yeah it was a sad day all round, I
only got a hand job that night.

JOEY

Oh I pity your life.

Ed pulls his pants up, all proud of himself and sits back down with the laptop.

ED

Sometimes I think I got this job
because of my computer science degree.

Ed types one button at a time, very slowly.

JOEY

And the other times being that your
Wife is best friends with the boss.

ED

And yours too. They're like the Holy
trinity. How she is single I'll
never know.

JOEY

Who?

KAREN STANFORD, 42, factory owner, elegant, beautiful... just
stunning, struts in.

KAREN

Hey guys, how's those boxes coming
on?

Karen keeps her eyes on Joey.

ED

Great, inventory checked.

Joey and Karen exchange a smirk. Ed waves his arms in the air, trying to get noticed.

ED (CONT'D)

Over here.

Karen continues to ignore him.

KAREN

(to Joey)

Why don't you come and see me in my office at the end of your shift?

JOEY

Yes boss.

KAREN

You know you can call me Karen.

ED

Karen, can I break off early, I got a fecal impaction.

Ed finally gets Karen's attention.

KAREN

First off, it's boss to you Edward and secondly, what?

ED

Yeah, sorry boss. It's like solid feces that developed in my rectum, because I had like chronic constipation... it really hurts.

Karen puts her head in her hands.

KAREN

Just go, really you can go.

Karen glances at Joey, he just shrugs.

ED

Thanks Karen, I mean boss.

KAREN

(to Joey)

I'll see you later.

She struts away, the guys are hypnotized by her perfect ass.

Ed mocks Karen as she leaves.

ED

Ohh see you later and you can call me Karen... Bro if you don't --

JOEY
-- I'm a happily married man.

Ed raises one eyebrow.

JOEY (CONT'D)
I'm a married man.

ED
How long has it been?

JOEY
Going on sixteen years in June.

ED
I was talking about sex.

JOEY
So was I.

EXT. KAREN'S OFFICE - LATER

Karen's door is ajar. Joey stands outside, knocks then pushes it open.

INT. KAREN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Karen sits behind her desk, two buttons are unbuttoned from the top off her shirt, exposing her beautiful cleavage packed in a red lace bra.

Joey gulps, then gulps again.

KAREN
Have a seat.

He sits down, trying to avert his eyes from her breasts.

Karen smiles at his awkwardness.

KAREN (CONT'D)
They're only breasts. Do you like them?

JOEY
Hmm yeah they're cool... I guess.

KAREN
Five grand cool.

JOEY
So, you wanted to see me?

Karen stands up, runs her hands slowly down her body. She struts around the table, stands in front of Joey.

She straddles him, he pushes her off and jumps up.

JOEY (CONT'D)

I can't do this.

Karen touches her finger to his lips ever so gently, leans in ever so close.

KAREN

You're packing well.

JOEY

Thanks. I believe I'm good at my job.

Karen lowers her hand onto his crotch.

KAREN

Not the packing I was talking about.

Joey brushes her hand away. She smiles.

KAREN (CONT'D)

It's a pity Ashley no longer has a sex drive. You must be begging for it.

JOEY

She loves me, just in her own way.

KAREN

This is love, sweetie.

JOEY

No. This is lust. There's a difference. Google it.

KAREN

I could give you everything you want.

JOEY

I want a promotion.

Karen laughs.

KAREN

You'll get your promotion. You're now head of the storage department.

JOEY

Are you serious? Thank you... wait, what happened to Bert?

KAREN

I fired him today. So congratulations you got the job. Out with the old in with the new.

JOEY

He's only sixty nine.

KAREN

My favorite number.

Karen plays with her tongue.

JOEY

Listen you're a very attractive woman and I mean that. Your beauty is like something that is beautiful.

KAREN

Wow that's poetic. I really wanted to see if I could break you. Ashley is very lucky to have you, unlike Ed.

JOEY

He seems to be doing ok in the sex department.

KAREN

Is that what he told you? Melissa hasn't touched him in years. The man is gross. Twenty years ago maybe. He just let himself go and go and go. He sits around playing the five knuckle shuffle while she does yoga just to distract herself.

JOEY

Why would he lie?

KAREN

He's a man. It's what you guys do best.

They stare at each other as if a game of "first to blink", until Karen rips open the remainder of her shirt, to reveal her bra.

Joey raises both eyebrows, then shakes his head, he forces himself out of his trance.

KAREN (CONT'D)

One more try.

Joey jumps up, opens the door and leaves hastily.

Karen sighs, walks back to her desk and hits a Newton's cradle, the metal balls swing back and forth in motion.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Hmm.

One ball swings over the edge of the desk. Karen lifts up her skirt and positions herself, so that the ball strikes her between the legs, over and over again.

She moans in pleasure.

INT. JOEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

ASHLEY, 42, sits alone on the couch. Exhausted. Joey leans over the couch with his flowers. Kisses her forehead. She smiles.

He jumps over the couch, sits beside her. They lock hands.

JOEY

Happy Valentine's day.

ASHLEY

I really love you. You know that.

JOEY

Really?

ASHLEY

What happened, did you not like my gift?

Joey looks around the room.

JOEY

What am I missing?

ASHLEY

Karen, you sweet sweet idiot.

JOEY

What the?

ASHLEY

I'm sorry I have no desire to have sex. I asked Karen to take care of you for one day and you denied her.

Ashley starts to laugh.

JOEY

Are you telling me I had a freebie no questions asked with Karen?

Now Joey looks disheveled. Ashley puts her hand in his pants.

ASHLEY

It's ok. I'll take care of you.

EXT. KAREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The house is dark, except for one light in the front room. Laughter can be heard.

INT. KAREN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Karen dressed in a French maid costume, holds a tickle duster. Somebody is tied to a chair in front of her, as she climbs on and straddles him.

KAREN

I've been wanting you from the moment
I saw you.

She stands up, kisses her finger and touches him on the forehead, she walks away to reveal... Bert.

Bert smiles like a Cat that got the Canary.

FADE OUT: