Walking

a

Thin Line

BY

T. W. Spencer

**“**Sexual pleasure, wisely used and not abused, may prove the stimulus and liberator of our finest and most exalted activities.”

–Havelock Ellis

**FADE IN:**

**EXT: A Funeral Parlor-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------DAY**

We see an ordinary funeral parlor; from off speaker we hear the slow and sad melody of music. As we see a couple of people enter into the parlor.

**INT: A Viewing Room -----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*We see a semi-large group of mourners, sitting in front of a closed casket. Flowers are arranged on both sides of the casket and a large portrait of a young man, in a dress suit and tie smiling at the camera.*

*A young lady walks up to the podium, in a long jean skirt and an off-the-wall flowered shirt. She has her hair in pigtails on either side of her head.*

**TARA:** This is not the time for us to grieve his death but it’s our time to celebrate his life. Don’t ever forget Galvin. He never wanted to see people cry. He wanted to make everyone happy. So at this moment when we are about to lay his body to rest, let’s all think back and remember how Galvin touched our lives. How he made us laugh and how good Galvin was as a person. This is not the moment for us to shed our tears, but we should all be thankful that we were given the chance to have known a man named Galvin James.

*She lowers her head in as he takes her seat.*

*Silence is in the room as nobody moves then AMY elbows RICHIE to go up.*

*RICHIE comes up to the podium next, his white shirt is hanging out over his black jeans. His hair is in ringlets down over his forehead.*

**RICHIE:** Galvin’s death was sudden. Galvin was well-loved and he had done so many things on earth. I will forever be grateful that Galvin was there at the right place and at the right time to save my life, if he wouldn’t have helped me out in the principal’s office at school I would have been surely expelled, but he saved my life for that.

*RICHIE gives a slight pause as he looks out across the crowd.*

**RICHIE:** (CONT’D) Also, I remember once Galvin told me he met a girl who stole his heart. Being his best friend I must admit I was rather shocked and thought evil things about that girl. It was not because I’m in love with girl, but it was more like I was simply not used to sharing Galvin’s time with anyone else. **(BEAT)** I never met his new girlfriend, for I didn’t know how I would react. I was so envious of Galvin. It was always me and Galvin, then things changed. She was a really nice person, **(BEAT)** and I was grateful for him introducing me to her. Galvin will forever be missed, but I know in the right time, I will meet Galvin again. We will meet Galvin again.

*RICHIE sits down and IAN gets up and addresses the crowd. He is dressed very conservatively in a black suit along with a tie. His hair is cut short and he wears glasses, making him a typical geek fashion.*

**IAN:** What is it that we remember when we think of Galvin? Galvin had lived an amazing life even though it was rather short. Galvin was a great friend; he was the kind of friend that stands by you when you need somebody to be there. *(Looks at the crowd.)*

**IAN:** (CONT’D) I think everyone who knew him, would agree with me on this, but it was his sense of humor. He was the kind of person that would make everyone laugh so hard that they’d end up crying. That is what I will truly miss about Galvin. *(****BEAT****: pushing up his glasses.)* He could make me laugh when I am really sad. He always cheered me up when he knew I just had a bad day. That’s the trademark of Galvin. He always wanted to make people happy. *(Looking up again at the crowd.)*

**IAN:** (CONT’D) I remember when I heard the news I simply could not believe it. Galvin was too young, but it was slowly occurred to me I have realized that Galvin indeed lived his life wonderfully. I will forever be grateful to have known Galvin. *(****BEAT****; Looking at the crowd one last time)* I will forever be grateful for spending years of my life with a friend like him. All the memories I have shared with him will forever be cherished and remembered. Galvin will forever live in my heart.

*A young female adult, 18, walks up to the podium as she starts to address the crowd. In a black skirt and a black sweater.*

**AMY:** Galvin Warren James, a hard worker, a trusted friend, and a guy admired by most. Love and Lust is easier to talk about than to define. It means different things to different people. **(BEAT)** Psychoanalysts, psychologists, biologists, and theologians would disagree about its meaning among themselves. But, most of us take it for granted that we are capable of loving another. **(BEAT)** Our fear is that we may not find anyone to give that what we want to us. We think if other people would only behave towards us in this way, of course we could and would love them just the same. It has been said there is a fine line between love and lust. Yet being able to love others is not **(BEAT)** really easy.

*AMY takes a seat in the front row, beside TARA, beside her is IAN, and on the end is RICHIE.*

**FADE OUT**

**INSERT----SEVEN YEARS EARILER**

**FADE IN**

**EXT: JODIE’S HOUSE ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------ MORNING**

*We see a young boy of eleven carrying a clipboard with a paper on it, and in the other hand he carries a rake. He bites his lip as he looks at the house in apprehension. Then he takes a deep breath and lets it out loudly as he ascends the stairs of the porch.*

**GALVIN:** (To Himself) You can do this, you need the money for the trip.

*He stands right outside the door, as he leans the rake against the doorframe. He rings the doorbell.*

*Through the thin curtained window through the door we see movement, as a figure walks to the door. The door opens:*

**JODIE:** *(Smiling sweetly and pleasantly)* Hello? Can I help you?

**GALVIN:** Hi, my name is Gal . . . Galvin James, I, . . . um, I was wondering if, . . . um, you may have leaves that you, . . . um, may need to be raked?

**JODIE:** You know, you’re the right person I need to see.

*Eyes get wider as he looks up at JODIE.*

**GALVIN:** Really?

**JODIE:** Yeah, **(BEAT)** come on in. You see, I asked my husband to get at those pesky leaves for the last two weekends, and he hasn’t done a thing with them. So, that is why I’m glad you’re here. You can do it, and I will pay you when you’re done. Sound like a deal?

**GALVIN:** Oh, yes ma’am.

**JODIE:** So we have a deal? *(Extending her hand toward GALVIN.)*

**GALVIN:** Deal, ma’am. *(Smiling brightly, taking the extended hand.)*

**JODIE:** Not only that, you can have lunch with me before you leave, that is if you got time. And Calvin?

**GALVIN:** Galvin with a G, ma’am, not Calvin.

**JODIE:** Alright Galvin with a G, *(Smiling again.)* don’t call me ma’am. You make me feel old. You may address me as Mrs. Garrison.

**GALVIN:** Alright Mrs. Garrison. I will get right on those leaves now.

**JODIE:** Alright, see you in a little bit.

*She starts to notice that he is going to the front door.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Ah . . . Galvin, you can use my back door.

**GALVIN:** Alright, thanks.

**JODIE:** You’re quite welcome.

*She watched him walk out to the back porch on to the yard.*

**INT: JODIE’S KITCHEN -------------------------------------------------------------------- LATER AFTERNOON**

*We see GALVIN about done raking the leaves. As we also see JODIE looking out at him, as she slips on a sweater and grabbing a couple of garbage bags as she walks out onto the back porch.*

**JODIE:** *(Speaking loud enough for him to hear.)* Galvin!

*He stops raking and turns to look over his shoulder at her.*

**GALVIN:** Yes ma’am?

**JODIE:** When you get done raking them up, could you be a sweetheart, and place them in a garbage bag, and take them to the ‘curb.

*He starts walking over to her.*

**GALVIN:** Alright, ma’am.

**JODIE:** When you’re done, you can come in and get some lunch before you go home.

*GALVIN now standing in the yard looking up at JODIE standing on the porch.*

**GALVIN:** Okay, and thank you ma’am.

**JODIE:** And stop calling me ma’am. *(Smiling as she hands him the garbage bags and walks back inside the house.)*

**INT: JODIE’S KITCHEN ---------------------------------------------------------------------------------- SHORTLY**

*GALVIN comes in through the back door.*

*JODIE looking out the kitchen window at her yard, as she turns toward GALVIN.*

**JODIE:** Now, that is very nice work. You are a very hard worker, Galvin, thank you.

*Shocked that GALVIN is removing his shoes.*

**GALVIN:** Mrs. Garrison? Where can I wash my hands to get cleaned up?

**JODIE:** Down the hall, sweetheart.

**GALVIN:** Thank you.

**JODIE:** (To herself) He’s such a very polite young man, he will make some young lady a happy woman, that is if he stays as sweet as he is.

*GALVIN returns and sits at the table, as JODIE fixes him a simple meal for herself and him.*

*Macaroni and cheese, and hamburgers.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Galvin, do you like Mac and cheese, with hamburgers?

*With his mouth quite full, he looks at her with wide eyes and nods his head in agreement.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Good, I’m glad you enjoy it.

*She looks out the back door at her lawn in deep thought as she eats her hamburger.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) You know what my back yard needs?

*GALVIN speaks up before he is about to spoon a mouthful of mac and cheese into his mouth.*

**GALVIN:** What’s that?

**JODIE:** Is a pool. What do you think about a pool back there?

**GALVIN:** That would be cool.

**JODIE:** I’m sure you like that idea.

*GALVIN spooning another helping of the mac and cheese.*

**GALVIN:** Sure do, and if my mom and dad allow, that is if you allow also, maybe I can go swimming in it.

**JODIE:** *(Slightly chuckling)* Yes, I would allow you to come over anytime, to go swimming.

*GALVIN finishing up his plate.*

**GALVIN:** I have to go now.

**JODIE:** Oh, yes, I almost forgot. I have to pay you for you generous work you put in.

*JODIE gets up and gets her purse. She starts going through it.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Do you think forty dollars would be a sufficient enough?

**GALVIN:** *(Eyes lighting up with a wide smile)* Oh, yes, ma’am. I mean, Mrs. Garrison.

*JODIE hands him the money as he stuffs it into his front pocket.*

*GALVIN gets his jacket on and then sitting down on the floor to pull on his shoes. JODIE goes and retrieves his clipboard.*

*JODIE walks GALVIN to the front door, as she opens the door for him.*

**JODIE:** Oh, here’s your clipboard and where’s your rake Galvin.

**GALVIN:** I took it up front here on the porch when I carried the last bag up here.

**JODIE:** Okay, well you don’t be a stranger Galvin, you can come back.

*GALVIN descends down the stairs and looks back at JODIE as he waves to her.*

**GALVIN:** Thanks Mrs. Garrison.

He smiles sweetly as he waves to JODIE, as she returns the wave.

**JODIE:** Your quite welcome, Galvin.

**FADE OUT**

**INSERT----SEVEN YEARS LATER**

**FADE IN**

**INT: JODIE’S HOUSE- BEDROOM -------------------------------------------------------------------- MORNING**

*We see JODIE as she wakes up slowly, in her big bed. She lays there savoring the feel of being in a big bed alone, then she sits up as the sheet slowly slips down her front exposing her naked breasts as she stretches long then she rolls out of bed.*

**JODIE:** (To herself) Today is your day, my dear husband. *She grabbed her robe from the front of the bed and headed downstairs. She made a pot of coffee in the kitchen before dialing the number of the hotel where her husband was staying.***JODIE:** Room 312 please.

*She listened to the rings, hoping she would catch JOSH before he left for one of his meetings. She was about to give up when JOSH answered.***JOSH:** Hello?**JODIE:** It's me, Josh. Jodie.**JOSH:** Oh hi hon. **(BEAT)** I never thought you were going to call. You busy?

**JODIE:** Oh, I’m very busy, **(BEAT)** All I have to do is ask my old friend that is a detective to help me to get enough pictures of you and that little slut of yours to make a very interesting album, to present to the courts. **(BEAT)** By the time you get home, I'll have all the divorce papers ready for you to sign. Have a nice day. . . asshole!!!

*She slammed the phone down and shook. She glared hatefully at the phone jangling off the hook as JOSH tried calling back. She calmed herself, not interested in answering. She walked to the door as she looked out the door and saw her friend’s car.*

**CUT TO**

**INT: JOSH’S HOTEL ROOM ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*We see JOSH sitting on the edge of the bed, wearing dress slacks and dress shirt gapped open, cradling a lifeless phone and with a vacant look on his face. He is staring at the fall wall.*

A *redhead woman walks out of the bathroom in a towel and the other towel drying her hair.*

**REDHEAD:** Who was that, honey?

**JOSH:** (To Himself) She knows. (BEAT) (To Redhead) I thought I knew who it was, but I just I don’t.

**REDHEAD:** What’s wrong?

JOSH: Oh nothing, wrong I guess.

REDHEAD: Wrong numbers happen all the time.

**JOSH:** Yeah, I suppose so.

*He still has that vacant look on his face as he continues staring at the fall wall.*

**CUT TO**

**INT: JODIE’S HOUSE --------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

We see JODIE has a smug smile on her face as she slowly places the phone down.

**JODIE:** Here I come. *She swung her hips like a hooker trying to pick up a John. She smiled a wide hot smile, her green eyes dancing with devilment. She walked right up to his car.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Hi Armando! Your early, I guess I wasn’t expecting to see you until about nine.

**ARMANDO:** Jodie, it is nine twenty-two.

**JODIE:** Is it? Oh well, come on in, and let’s see what you have. *He gathered up the packets of photos, then climbed out of the car with them. He hurried across the street and up her steps and walking up to door.*

**ARMANDO:** Hello Jodie. *She smiled innocently at him.*

**JODIE:** I'm glad you could make it, *(Opening the door with a wink.)* Come in, I have coffee brewing for us, and we can talk about what I want.

*She didn't move, making him brush against her as he entered.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Follow me.

*Her ass rocked provocatively, knowing his brown eyes are glued to the liquid movement of her robe.*

*She sat down, as he followed suit.*

**JODIE:** Do you think he knew you were watching him?

**ARMANDO:** Oh, I wouldn’t doubt it, but I'm surprised he still fooled around, knowing I was watching him the whole time.**JODIE:** I don’t know the reason he fooled around in the first place. I would give him anything and everything he wanted. And yet, he still wasn’t happy. Ever since I said the vows I never slept around or even looked at another man that way.

**ARMANDO:** Come on. You mean to tell me that you never got laid outside your marriage?**JODIE:** You got it.

**ARMANDO:** I need to find me a woman like that.

**JODIE:** What happened to Teresa?

**ARMANDO:** I don’t know something about not listening or something.

*After pouring the coffee, she sat down beside him.*

**JODIE:** Just knowing what Josh did infuriates me so damn much; I figured that if he could do it I thought I am going to fuck him up and good too.**ARMANDO:** He certainly didn't disappoint me considering what I got out of it*. (He grinned sheepishly, looking at her out of the corner of his eye as he sipped the steaming black coffee.)***JODIE:** I hope you enjoyed the assignment. **(BEAT)** Did it turn you on?**ARMANDO:** It's my job.**JODIE:** Awwww, c'mon, Armando. **(BEAT)** You mean to tell me that watching him fuck and suck all those chicks didn't get you burning hot?**ARMANDO:** *(He looked at her with his eyes.)*Alright, I will admit; yes he drove me nuts.**JODIE:** Whew! For a second, I thought you were made out of stone or you were gay.**ARMANDO:** Me? Gay? I’m surely not gay. Between you and me, I will admit to you first and foremost, that you'd know how to turn stone to sand with a body like yours. *(He smiled as he shook his head.)***JODIE:** Thanks, but let's get a look at those pictures. I'm dying to see them myself. *He laid the packets of pictures on the table.*

**ARMANDO:** Look all you want. I've been staring at them all week.

*He leaned back in his chair and sipped coffee. She grabbed a packet and dumped the photos on the table and gasped. They were absolutely fantastic! She studied each one as she ogled the pictures.*

**JODIE:** Christ! You got some terrific lens on that camera. **ARMANDO:** *(As he glanced over the pictures.)* Glad you like them. *She gazed at some as she sucked in her breath, seeing JOSH and his secretary kissing as he had one hand one her breasts.*

**JODIE:** Wow! You even went around to her backyard, I see.**ARMANDO:** Yeah, but only for a few. **(BEAT)** I figured I had enough photos of him fucking already. I didn't see any sense in someone calling the cops, thinking I was a prowler.**JODIE:** Hmmmmmm, *(Murmured.)*

*She continued skimming all the photos again.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D)Thanks again, Armando. These photos will be grand, to get the divorce from him that I have been longing for.

**ARMANDO:** I hope they help.

**JODIE:** Oh, trust me, they will. They surely will.

**ARMANDO:** But you know what, I do take a good picture, don't I?**JODIE:** The best.

**EXT: JODIE’S HOME** -------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- **MORNING**

*JODIE GARRISON (MONROE) gazed out the large picture window of her home, watching the sizable breakers sweeping in off the sea to thrust themselves in a flash of frothy white spray against the gigantic rock formations that ran the entire length of the coast as far as the eye could see.*

*JODIE's looked across the great length of a plushy carpeted bedroom to the large mirror on the opposite wall. She was wearing a pink chiffon robe which only negligently concealed her sumptuous young curves. Her breasts were full and widely spaced, like ripe white pears. Their up tilt was firm and gravity defying, their tops a gentle ski slope of glossy smooth flesh running into small out swelling areolas topped by strawberry-hued nipples which tended to stiffen embarrassingly easy.*

**JODIE:** (To Herself) Today is the day, it should come today.

*JODIE sighed. She pushed her fingers into her long blonde hair and threw her head back and to one side as if to smooth out the waves of shimmering gold which ran all the way down her back to the sensual up-curve of her nicely rounded buttocks. She smoothed her hands voluptuously over the flare of her well-rounded hips.*

**JODIE:** (To Herself; CONT’D) It better come today.

*Her long and slender nail-polished fingers were pulling at the belt of her robe now, and then it was falling open to reveal the smooth expanse of milk-white skin passing from her throat, down between the swelling hillocks of her breasts to the tiny kiss-nook indentation of her navel.*

**JODIE:** (To Herself; CONT’D) Please come today.

*JODIE turned away from the window.*

*We see JODIE walk to her mailbox. She sees a particular envelope as she opens it, her faces lights up with a wide smile as she clutches in her hand, a folded sheet of paper that was her passport to freedom and happiness; a court order that decreed she was no longer wed to JOSH GARRISON and she is now a free agent, free to choose the life she was meant to have.*

*She places the paper down on the table as we zoom in to see what it said, as we see a formal paper with the words divorce to JOSH GARRISON finalized in highlighter. As in the background, which is out of focus, we see she drops her robe in the living room as she walks down a hall nude.*

**EXT: A PIZZERIA** --------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**DAY**

***INT:*** *A small group of young adults, of guys and a girl, sit at a corner table, laughing and joking. As we come up to the table we center on a young man, GALVIN JAMES. RICHIE, he is a jittery kid with piercings on his ears, nose, and tongue, TARA, a girl with her head shaved on the sides of her head, and she wears a beanie, with her nose and lip pierced, IAN, is a scrawny kid, that is your typical geek, and he wears button up plaid shirts, and carries around a briefcase.*

**RICHIE:** You know Galvin, we all have a couple more months before we are out of school? Do you have any idea as to what you’re gonna do after high school?

*Everyone turns to GALVIN, curious to what his response is.*

**TARA:** If he isn’t careful his stepdaddy is gonna skin his ass if he don’t get out and get a J-O-B soon.

**GALVIN:** Ain’t that the truth, he has been riding my ass for the last six months now. He even threatened to take away my Bug if I don’t get one soon.

**RICHIE:** How the hell are you gonna get a job if you don’t have a vehicle? He expects you to ride a bike?

**IAN:** You know Galvin, I could get you a job with me? *(Pushing up his glasses up on his nose.)*

**TARA:** No thanks Ian, he needs a job not a place to sleep.

*They all start laughing except for IAN.*

**IAN:** But it is a job, Tara.

**TARA:** Sure Ian, if you want to call sitting at a desk waiting for a phone to ring as a job.

**IAN:** It’s more to it then that.

**TARA:** Whatever.

*GALVIN reaches for his drink and is drinking when RICHIE taps GALVIN on the arm and looks at the entrance of the place. GALVIN follows his look, as he sees AMY.*

**GALVIN:** *(Calling over to AMY)* Hey Amy, over here. *(He motions for AMY to come over.)*

**TARA:** Galvin?

*GALVIN looks over at TARA.*

**TARA:** You better ask that girl out, she likes you **(BEAT)** a lot.

**GALVIN:** I like her too. Who do you mean? Amy? Nawh, she is only a friend, that’s all. *(Turning his attention to AMY.)*

**RICHIE** *(to TARA):* He don’t get it. He wouldn’t get it if it was a snake and bit him on his ass.

*TARA nods her head in agreement as she drinks from her drink.*

*AMY walks up to the table.*

**AMY:** Hi guys.

**GALVIN:** Have a seat, you can join us.

**AMY:** So what are you guys talking about? *(Taking a seat from the table and sitting down.)*

**TARA:** We are talking about what we gonna do once we get out into this crazy world.

**RICHIE:** What are you gonna do?

**AMY:** I don’t know, I thought I would like to study to become a nurse or something.

*Just then the bell of the entrance rings and in steps JODIE MONROE, a blond haired, blue eyed beauty.*

**GALVIN:** That is so cool, nursing sounds . . . *(He trails off as he smells a sweet scent of perfume. He looks over at the door and sees JODIE standing there gazing at the menu behind the counter.)*

*GALVIN gets up and starts walking toward JODIE as if he is in a trance. She does a double take as she recognizes GALVIN and her faces lights up with a wide smile.*

**JODIE:** Galvin James? Gee, I haven't seen you in years. How are you?

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Let me look at you.

*JODIE stepped back.* *Holding GALVIN by the shoulders at arm's length, she looked up and down his tall body.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Well, you're all grown up.

**GALVIN:** *(Being bashful, looking down at the ground then looking at her.)* I’m good, Mrs. Garrison.

**JODIE:** You have turned out to be a very handsome young man. Giving the women a run for their money, I suppose?

**GALVIN:** You look very beautiful yourself.

**JODIE:** Oh, Galvin. You’re such a sweetheart. **(BEAT)** How’s everything going?

**GALVIN:** Okay, I guess.

**JODIE:** What do you mean ‘Okay, I guess’ *(slightly mocking him)*

**GALVIN:** Well, it’s my stepdad.

**JODIE:** What’s he giving you a hard time about this time? First it’s your grades, then it’s your hair, it’s always something. So what now?

**GALVIN:** He wants me to get a job. I understand, that it’s fair for me to get a job and all, but when nobody is gonna hire me that is a different story. In this economic crunch, nobody is hiring for anything. It’s all like when he was growing up, that he could a job anywhere. *(Hangs his head, in disappointment.)* I just don’t get it.

**JODIE:** *(Feeling bad for GALVIN.)* Hey Galvin, **(BEAT)** I . . . I have a little bit of work that you could help me do. It isn’t much and the pay may not be the greatest, but he would be off your back for getting a job **(BEAT)** for a little while, at least. Will you help me?

**GALVIN:** *(Looking up)* Really? Your offering me a job?

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Oh, yeah. Anything. I'll do anything I can for you.

**JODIE:** Yeah, and if you do a good job at it, I can talk to a few people and see if they can pull a few strings and maybe get you a more permanent one. What do you say?

**GALVIN:** Oh wow! I truly appreciate this Mrs. Garrison. When do you want me to start?

**JODIE:** Galvin? Listen to me honey. I’m not married anymore to Josh Garrison, I’m a Monroe now, it’s my old maiden name. I've always played a role. I was the proper wife and I called myself Mrs. I never felt good about that marriage. Now I want to be a Mrs. again but I want to live my life the way I want, and nobody can say otherwise.

**GALVIN:** When did this take place? I mean, between you two.

**JODIE:** Oh, for a good two years now, I’m a much happier woman now that . . . that asshole is gone.

**GALVIN:** Oh, okay Ms. Monroe. **(BEAT)** So when do you want me to start?

**JODIE:** Let’s see, how about nine? Nine good for you?

**GALVIN:** Oh yes ma’am. I will be there. *(Without thinking he quickly wraps his arms around her, which she is shocked.)*

*She pats him on the back being friendly.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) *(Pulling back and looking her in the face.)* Do you still live at the old place?

**JODIE:** Yes, Galvin, I still live there.

**GALVIN:** *(Still holding her)* I will see you at nine then.

**JODIE:** Galvin you can let go now.

**GALVIN:** Huh?

**JODIE:** You can let go.

**GALVIN:** Oh, sorry.

**INT. BEDROOM**-- **JODIE MONROE’S HOUSE** ------------------------------------------------------ **MORNING**

*We are in a bedroom, the bed is unmade, and a few clothes are scattered about everywhere, as we hear a shower running in the bathroom. We walk into the bathroom as we see a distorted shape moving about in the shower. Just then it stops.*

*The curtain is pulled back as we see a shapely leg rest on the edge of the tub. As the towel goes down and wipes the foot, then it steps down upon the plush bathroom mat.*

*Out walks JODIE MONROE, in a white towel. She is drying her hair with another towel; she sits down at her dresser as she studied herself in the mirror. Finally, tying her hair in a turbine, she leans into the mirror as she says:*

**JODIE:** For a woman four months from turning thirty, damn I am in great shape.

*She gets up and walks over to the bed and picks up her black bikini panties. She slides them on underneath her towel. She slips off the towel with her back to us as she puts on a lacy half bra.*

*She turned back to us as she bends at the waist and gazing at her butt and the backs of her thighs, with a smile, she is pleased by the image reflected in the mirror.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) You are one sexy mama! *(Laughs)*

*She goes over to the dresser and picks up her perfume bottle and dabs perfume between her huge, shapely breasts with a smile at her reflection.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) A woman should always take pains to make herself, look as good as possible. It is a good habit to form.

*She goes over to the side of the mirror and grabs her short robe and ties it around herself and then grabs a brush and pads down to the kitchen. She puts on a pot of coffee and squeezed fresh orange juice in a glass.*

*While waiting for the coffee to be ready, she brushes her hair and drinking her orange juice, than she pours herself a cup of coffee finally sitting down at the table to drink it. Just as she is about to sip her coffee, the doorbell rings. JODIE clutches her robe around her as she steps to the front door. She peeks out the window and sees GALVIN standing on the porch.*

*She opens the door and JODIE ushers him inside.*

**JODIE:** Galvin, its good seeing you again, come on into the kitchen.

**GALVIN:** Start the clock, Ms. Monroe, I’m ready to start my day. **(BEAT)** Oh, by the way, here is your morning paper?

*She smiles.*

**JODIE:** Oh, thank you, Galvin. I don’t suppose you like some coffee, do you? *(She moves to the sink, thrusting her chest out.)*

**GALVIN:** Sure I will take some.

*GALVIN slammed into a chair, his legs extending out beside the dinette.*

*JODIE brushes past him as she reaches for a glass from the cupboard. She automatically raises her hand to her hair and pushed it away from her face.*

**JODIE:** So how do you like it?

**GALVIN:** Little crème, little sugar.

*GALVIN glanced toward her as his eyes riveted toward her breasts.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D)With the sugar you can place your finger in there and it should be sweet enough.

*JODIE giggled as she clutched her robe even tighter around her.*

*GALVIN gazed at her deliberately raking his eyes up and down her body.*

*JODIE blushed and tied her robe more tightly.*

**JODIE:** Cut it out. *(Laughing, as she poured him a cup of coffee.)* You're beginning to embarrass me.

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) I'm sorry I'm not dressed, *(Placing the coffee down in front of him.)* I'm a little embarrassed about still running around her in my robe this late in the morning. By the way did you have breakfast?

**GALVIN:** Yeah, I’m fine.

*GALVIN's lips curled up in a tiny grin as his eyes danced over her breasts.*

**JODIE:** GALVIN! *(Playfully)* Aren't you a little young to be thinking what I can see in your eyes?

*He snickered as his eyes followed her as she rose and poured him more coffee.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) How old are you now, Galvin?

*He flashed a broad grin.*

**GALVIN:** I'm old enough, Ms. Monroe.

*She smiled at him as she took a drink from her coffee as her eyes really looked at him for the first time. Her eyes swept over his face and his surprisingly broad shoulders.*

**JODIE:** It’s a long time since I last saw a man sitting, watching me, from across this table.

*GALVIN said nothing, but placed an empty coffee cup on the saucer.*

**GALVIN:** I better get out there. **(BEAT)** So, what do you want me to do, first?

**\*\*\* ENTERING GALVIN’S FANTASY, BUT AUDIENCE DOESN”T KNOW \*\*\***

*JODIE gazed into his face. Finally, she cleared her throat and tossed her blonde hair back over her shoulder as she stood in front of him. She deliberately placed her right leg in front of her left so that her robe would shift open.*

**JODIE:** First, I want you to strip for me. Then, you can help me remove my clothes.

*His eyes widened as he gazed at her naked thighs.*

*She took a deep breath and pushed her breasts against the silk of her robe.*

*She moved close to his chair and eased her arms around his neck.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D; Whispering) It's hard to believe that you're old enough to know what I'm doing.

*She moved one hand over the back of his neck and the other to the front.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D; Whispering) It seems like just yesterday you were a wide-eyed little boy hardly strong enough to carry all your concerns, but now look at you, a real man.

**GALVIN:** I've grown a lot the last couple of years.

**JODIE:** I say you have.

*He sat sprawled in the chair, still and rigid, even as JODIE glanced down at his crotch.*

*She sighed and bringing her breasts closer to his face. With a graceful motion, she twisted her body around and sank down into his lap.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D; Seductively) You really are a good-looking boy.

*Squirming her butt on his lap.*

**\*\*\* EXITING GALVIN’S FANTASY, BUT AUDIENCE DOESN”T KNOW \*\*\***

**JODIE:** Galvin? . . . GALVIN!

**GALVIN:** Huh? I’m sorry, Ms. Monroe. I spaced out there for a second.

**JODIE:** I was saying that you can start by pulling the weeds from the flower beds.

**GALVIN:** Okay, sure Ms. Monroe.

*He gets up and places his empty coffee cup in the sink and heads to the front door.*

**JODIE:** Thank you Galvin.

**GALVIN:** No problem.

*He steps out as he closes the door behind him he takes a deep breath, as to relax himself.*

**EXT: LATER ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------- LATE AFTERNOON**

*She walks out onto her back porch to see GALVIN washing her car, without a shirt. JODIE stood and watched him for a while. Then she hurries back into the house and changes quickly from her jersey shirt into a bikini top to match her cut-off jean shorts.*

*JODIE comes out with a glass of lemonade.*

**JODIE:** Galvin?

**GALVIN:** Yes, ma’am?

**JODIE:** I brought you a glass of lemonade; I thought you would like some.

**GALVIN:** Sure, be right there.

*He hurries to shut off the water and to put away the pail and sponges as he rushed over to collect his drink. GALVIN hurried up the steps and as soon as he got onto the porch with JODIE, he stopped dead still and stared, just as she had known he would.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Thank you, Ms. Monroe.

*She hands him the glass.*

*He takes the glass as he takes a long pull on his drink, once done he wipes his brow with the back of his arm.*

**JODIE:** It’s a scorcher out here today.

**GALVIN:** Sure is.

**JODIE:** Say Galvin. *He walked toward her, his eyes glued to her bikini top and shorts as if he didn't believe what he saw.*

**GALVIN:** Yes, Ms. Monroe.**JODIE:** How would you like to join me for some lemonade inside to get out from this heat for a while? I could use the company.

*She smiled warmly at the teen-age boy standing at the foot of her steps.***GALVIN:** (Stammering) I... I... don't know. *(He glanced at her long slender legs in the shorts.)***JODIE:** Don't be shy, Galvin. *(She held the door open for him.)* C'mon. *GALVIN walked up the stairs, almost stumbling as he tried to keep his eyes on her legs. He blushed and walked quickly.*

**JODIE:** (To herself) What a lucky lady am I.

*She giggled to herself and shut the door.***GALVIN:** Were you talking to me?

*He waited nervously in the foyer.***JODIE:** Don’t worry, Galvin honey. I was just reminding myself to do a few things later today. *(Appearing casual, she took his hand.)* Now, let's have that lemonade. *Smiling broadly at having her hand in his made GALVIN's heart skip. He allowed her to lead him to the kitchen where the windows looked out at the large wooded backyard.*

*He sat down at the table and watched her as she went to the refrigerator to retrieve the lemonade. He swallowed hard, watching her rounded butt. His penis was hard, bent into his pant leg. With her back to him, he adjusted his shorts.*

**GALVIN:** Whew. *(Sighing heavily.)* *JODIE carried GALVIN and her glasses of lemonade to the table. She placed his cup in front of him and hers as she sat down, crossing her arms conservatively in front of her and her legs modestly under the table. She saw the disappointment on his clean smooth young face. Glancing at her, trying to appear at ease, GALVIN took a sip from the cold drink.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Mmmmm. Tastes good.**JODIE:** (Purred) I'm so glad you like it, Galvin.

*She had her glass in both hands as she took a sip from her glass, then setting it down, as she leaned forward on the table opening herself to his gaze, her green eyes boring into his. As if on instinct her nipples got stiff as he noticed with a glance down there as she saw his cheeks tinge pink.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) What have you been doing with yourself? I haven't seen you around lately.**GALVIN:** *(Murmuring)* Oh, nothing. *(Avoiding her open stare.)* I wish I had a job though. *(He takes another sip.)* **JODIE:** Galvin honey, I just gave you a job.

**GALVIN:** I know, but what I’m referring to is that **(BEAT)** I mean **(BEAT)** a real job.

**JODIE:** Oh don’t worry, sweetheart, you will get a good job.

**GALVIN:** But do you think I will be a good worker, I mean I never really had a real job before.

**JODIE:** *(Softening her voice to a gentle flirt, but also trying to calm him down to gain his confidence.)* Yeah I'm sure you would be a very hard worker if you did have a job.

**GALVIN:** *(Quickly)*Yeah? **(BEAT)** I just hope it happens sooner, then later. That would be great to get a call.**JODIE:** Where did you all apply?

**GALVIN:** Well, I have my applications at the grocery stores, and a few other places.

*As if on cue they both took a drink from their glass.*

*JODIE giggled over top of her glass looking at him as GALVIN smiled over his looking at her.*

*JODIE set her glass down first then addressed:*

**JODIE:** You know Galvin, you've grown so much since the last time I saw you, and I hardly recognized you. **(BEAT)** I'll bet the girls are after you all the time. Do you have a steady girl friend? A girl friend to keep you company at night? *(Keeping her voice casual.)*

**GALVIN:** Not exactly. Nope, no girl friend.

**JODIE:** *(Genuinely curious.)* What do you do in your spare time then?

**GALVIN:** *(Shrugging)* I usually go to down Zakour's Pizza Shop and hang out with my friends.**JODIE:** Nothing very exciting then. **GALVIN:** Yeah, that is about it.

**JODIE:** I'll bet it gets pretty exciting when you’re go sneaking off to go drinking with your pals when their parents are out, huh?

*She smiled disarmingly and winked.* *GALVIN almost spilling his lemonade.*

**GALVIN:** *(Protesting)* Actually, **(BEAT)** I don't drink.**JODIE:** Are you serious?

*With a slight smile and nodding his head.*

**JODIE:** *(Teasing)* I think you're hiding something, **(BEAT)** Come on.What’s your favorite kind of drink?**GALVIN:** Nothing. Yeap, I don’t touch the stuff after my dad died of that liver disease, you know the one that comes from drinking.

**JODIE:** You mean cirrhosis of the liver, dear?

**GALVIN:** That’s it. I couldn’t think of it, thanks.

**JODIE:** You’re quite welcome, honey. Your dad was a good man; he helped me out a lot when my ex wasn’t around.

*Looks down, in disappointment.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) So, is there a girl you like, or *(She smiled wickedly as she winked.)* she like you?

**GALVIN:** *(Smiling with a slight blush.)* Yeah.

**JODIE:** Yeah, what?

**GALVIN:** Yeah there is a girl that likes me.

**JODIE:** You never wrote her a note or even told her have you?

**GALVIN:** Not quite.*(Looking down at his lemonade.)*

**JODIE:** You like her?

GALVIN: I like her, but I like her as a friend and nothing more. She’s like a good friend and all.

**JODIE:** I see what you mean. *(Smiling along with GALVIN, while leaning in as if it is a secret)* Who is she?

**GALVIN:** *(Smiling, leaning in toward her.)* Amy.

**JODIE:** *(Still leaning in)* Just Amy? No last name?

**GALVIN:** *(Still leaning in)* Okay, Amy Peterson.

**JODIE:** Blond haired, small chest, always wears skirts? Dale and Irene Peterson’s daughter.

**GALVIN:** That’s her.

**JODIE:** *(Pulling back)* Oh, I know Amy. **(BEAT)** She's very pretty. *JODIE studied the boy as she took another drink of lemonade.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) So, does Amy really like you a lot? *(Attempting to wheedle the information from the bashful young man.)*

**GALVIN:** Actually, she likes me a whole lot, and my friend Tara keeps on telling me that I should ask her out. She keeps begging me to ask her, A LOT.

**JODIE:** Really? You mean to tell me you haven't asked Amy out or anything?**GALVIN:** No, I haven’t.

**JODIE:** What are you waiting for?

**GALVIN:** She's a nice girl and all but . . .

**JODIE:** (Interrupting) I'm a nice girl too. **(BEAT)** If I was your girl, I'd let you touch me. *GALVIN was stunned into silence at what JODIE said. His mouth dropped open. He swallowed hard. JODIE saw, what her revelation did to him. She put her hand over his.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Don't be so shocked, Galvin. I see how you eye me. I know you mentally undress me with your eyes, almost all the time. Alright, all the time. Sex is natural thing for every living thing.

*She waited for his response, staring hotly at him, occasionally running her pink tipped tongue over her full mouth. GALVIN melted into the chair. He felt compelled to talk.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Did you ever experiment with a girl, Galvin?

**GALVIN:** *(Almost a whisper)* Sure, I’ve done **(BEAT)** few things.**JODIE:** Really? Like what? *(She leaned in again, anxious to hear all the details.)*Tell me, Galvin.**GALVIN:** *(He felt embarrassed but didn't show it.)* I played with her . . . *(he gulped)* breasts.**JODIE:** Ohhhh! **(BEAT)** Does she have big tits too, like me? *GALVIN was surprised. He never expected her to talk like that.***JODIE:** (CONT’D) *(Pressing harder)* Have you ever touched her pussy?

**GALVIN:** Wow! *(Shaking his head.)* I never thought you talked like that.**JODIE:** Oh you mean... pussy? *(She giggled.)* Then what do you call it?**GALVIN:** *(Whispered)* Pussy.**JODIE:** Well, so do I. **(BEAT)** Tell me. Did you touch her pussy?**GALVIN:** *(Whispered)* Yeah.**JODIE:** Don’t be ashamed of it, honey, if you’re doing it right the girl will always be wet*. (JODIE pulled her chair around next to GALVIN, her thigh against his.)*You mean she was all wet between her legs? *He nodded slowly.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) What was her name, Galvin?

*He remained quiet, as he looked down at her bare leg next to his.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) So have you fucked her yet? **GALVIN:** I wish I would have stuck my dick in her that night.**JODIE:** You didn’t? Why? **(BEAT)** Are you a virgin too? *He blushed and nodded.*

**GALVIN:** *(Mumbling)* Yes.

*She pushed her thigh against his.***JODIE:** It's nothing to be ashamed of, Galvin. We're all virgins at one time in our lives. *(She rested her hand on his thigh.)* Did she turn you down?**GALVIN:** *(Frowning)* Yeah. *(Tensing from her hand as it kneaded his leg, inching toward his crotch.)***JODIE:** What would you do if you had the chance to fuck someone? *(Her breathing becoming shallow.)***GALVIN:** Hell. *(His chest swelling.)* I'd jump at the chance. Richie, one of my friends, had lost his virginity to her.**JODIE:** I'll bet a lot of other guys probably all lost theirs to the same girl, huh? *GALVIN looked surprised.*

**GALVIN:** *(Incredulously)* How’d you know?**JODIE:** There's always one girl around who usually puts out for all the boys. When I was a kid, it was Cindy McMillian. *(She winked.)* There’s one in every high school. Who's your little hot- pantied whore?**GALVIN:** Connie Raibuck. **(BEAT)** there was a lot of times I had the chance to fuck her, but chickened out.**JODIE:** What does she look like?

**GALVIN:** Blond, almost white hair. Blue eyes, orange size tits. everyone says the same thing, they'd love to get their hands on her tits.

**JODIE:** Isn’t there others out there?

**GALVIN:** Yeah there are so many other good-looking girls, but . . .

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) There is one in one of my classes. She looks great. Nice ass. But she is a needs a swift dick up her ass to get her off her high horse. She's protecting her virginity as though it were gold.

**JODIE:** So, I take it, all the sharp chicks either have boy friends or they don't put out? Or in other words the girls in school don’t fuck?

**GALVIN:** Yeah, some of them. I was told that all you have to do is go steady with them for a couple of months. Then you might get fucked, if you're lucky.

**JODIE:** Gee, I thought with all the girls around it would be easy to lay.

**GALVIN:** *(A mock laugh)* Hah!

**JODIE:** How come you haven't fucked this, Connie, yet? *(Rubbing his thigh, but keeping her fingers from the obvious bulge in his pants.)* *GALVIN decided to be truthful.*

**GALVIN:** I chickened out at first. **(BEAT)** Now, she won't let me. *JODIE was beside herself with joy.*

**JODIE:** Would you fuck her now, if you had the chance?**GALVIN:** Shit, yeah. **(BEAT)** I tried, dammit and all she did was just laugh. All she did was get me hot and bothered, and then left.**JODIE:** What if you had the chance to do it with someone else?**GALVIN:** There isn't anyone else. **(BEAT)** Connie would let me feel her titties, and once in awhile go into her jeans, but man, she would never let me fuck her. *JODIE picked his hand off the table and laid it on her thigh.*

**JODIE:** *(Purring)* What about me? *(His hand stiffened as it came in contact with her leg.)***GALVIN:** You? But... but... *(He couldn't express his thoughts.)*

**JODIE:** *(Teasing)*Don't you think I'm pretty enough?

*She held his trembling hand on her leg.***GALVIN:** Oh, yes, Ms. Monroe. I... didn't mean...**JODIE:** Then, what do you mean, Galvin? *(She sighed as she moved his hand closer to her crotch.)*

Am I too old?**GALVIN:** (Protesting) No. **(BEAT)** You're perfect, but . . . **JODIE:** No buts about it. **(BEAT)**I think you're a handsome young man and I'd love making it with you. *He gazed at her, his hand on her leg.*

*She noticed his hand was shaking from his nervousness, but he was massaging her flesh.*

**GALVIN:** *(Suspiciously)* Are you teasing me like Connie?**JODIE:** I would never lead you on. I'll give you everything I have. I might tease you for a minute, but... *(She winked.)* You'll never be frustrated or disappointed.

*She leaned over and grabbed his head and pulled him over to hers and she placed a kiss lightly on his lips. Then she went into deeper then she asked him:*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Say, would you care to join me? I mean, do you want to get in the pool to cool off?

**GALVIN:** Sure, okay. But I don’t have anything to wear.

**JODIE:** It’s okay, you can wear what you’re wearing now. I can just throw them in the dryer when we’re done. Okay?

**GALVIN:** Alright.

**JODIE:** Just go out there and get ready and I will be right out.

**EXT: JODIE’S BACKYARD -------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- DAY**

*GALVIN walked over to the pool looked down at the blue translucent water as he removed his socks and shoes. When JODIE finally arrived GALVIN stared at the sexy lady in the skimpy bathing suit with a cloth tied at the hip for a long moment; as he could hardly believe his eyes.*

*JODIE then what she did was strip the bathing suit as well. Once naked, she descended into the water. GALVIN watched her ass wagging until it disappeared into the water. GALVIN pulled his clothes off, and tore into the water after JODIE.*

*GALVIN caught JODIE in the water. He dunked her, but she dove, then surfaced behind GALVIN, and she dunked him. After playing around, they floated on their backs. They were laughing too and both of them felt as though they had spent every bit of energy they had.*

*Then she ran to the house to get a couple of drinks, then she settled into the water except for her right arm which she was careful to keep above the water because in her right hand she held her third stiff drink for the day.*

*GALVIN, standing in the pool while holding his icy cold glass against his forehead and watching JODIE get comfortable. His smile was that of a man pleased with himself as he succeeded being with this sexy lady.*

**GALVIN:** Ms. Monroe . . . .

**JODIE:** *(Interrupting)* Galvin, don't you think it's about time you began to call me Jodie? Ms. Monroe is just a bit too stiff and formal for what we're sharing today.

*GALVIN padded through the water while JODIE leaned back against the wall of the pool soaking in the suns rays on her.*

**GALVIN:** Okay, Ms. Mon . . . , I mean J. . . J. . . Jodie. What are we . . . we sharing?

**JODIE:** Of course a nice swim among friends, is that alright?

**GALVIN:** Yeah . . . yeah that’s fine.

*There was silence between them as GALVIN watched her. From a short distance.*

**JODIE:** Why darling, **(BEAT)** would you ask such a question?

**GALVIN:** Well, con . . . considering we both are . . . are . . .

**JODIE:** Galvin honey, if you’re going to address a lady you must first speak to her with confidence.

**(BEAT)** Start again, please.

**GALVIN:** *(Swallowing hard.)* Well considering we both are . . . naked.

**JODIE:** Oh Galvin sweetheart, you may swim with a naked woman doesn’t mean a thing. Sharing a bed, doesn’t mean a thing, also. *(She takes a pull from her drink.)* That is all, it is just a swim, until it becomes something physical when arms are wrapped around the other and hands start to caress the other in places meant for only your lover and perhaps a kiss or two, then that means something entirely different. As for us, it means we are simply swimming and it simply doesn’t mean a thing. I have swum plenty of times with many men, but the whole point is this, is doesn’t mean a thing.

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Okay then, let's talk about other things right now. I'm so happy that I got you to come over today, and to think the whole time we were together I was thinking of what a wonderful person you are. Would you mind telling me a little more about yourself?

*GALVIN tried to relax a little more as he slowly lowered himself further into the water with JODIE. He too kept one arm out of the water so that his drink wouldn't be spoiled.*

**GALVIN:** I'm not sure what you want to know Ms. Monroe. You already know a lot about my life.

**JODIE:** Well, **(BEAT)** I don't know what kind of work do you want to do or anything else about you.

*GALVIN hesitated for a moment and then he began to talk about himself.*

**GALVIN:** Ms. Monroe, before we moved to the big city where I met you, I was a country boy. I grew up on a ranch not far from Phoenix. **(BEAT)** I'm still not too sure about city life, if you know what I mean. I guess, I think and move a little bit slower than most folks do. That's the way I learned and that's the way I am. **(BEAT)** If you enjoyed my time with you today then that pleases me a lot. I think I'd like it a lot better if I could meet other people who are like me. **(BEAT)** You know what I mean?

**JODIE:** I do know what you mean. I'm from a small town myself and I had to learn to keep up a faster pace when I moved into the city to go to school. I guess, I kind of got caught up in the faster pace of life and when I got married I was in a rut of doing things fast. I regret that I didn't take the time to get to know others well because of my husband, at the time, was away for so long I find that I was always lonesome and I didn't have friends that I can rely on.

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Galvin, my husband, was over seas for quite a while with his job. We weren't doing too well together and I didn't really think he would come home to me when his work was completed**. (BEAT)** I didn’t have a single friend, and now what I need is a friend, badly. Will you be my friend? Can we try to establish a **(BEAT)** friendship and look and care for each other?

*GALVIN was sympathetic; he put his arm around JODIE's shoulders to hug her close. They stared into each other's eyes for a moment and then GALVIN leaned over to kiss JODIE lightly on the lips, when she didn’t resist he leaned again this time more tenderly on the lips. They remained in that position for a time and when they pulled apart it was JODIE who spoke.*

**JODIE**: (CONT’D) I want a friend, that is all.

*GALVIN didn't have to give it much thought to JODIE's questions.*

**GALVIN:** Ms. Monroe, I'm already your friend. You can count on me.

**JODIE:** *(Leaning her head back against his arm looking up at him.)* Ah, thanks. Galvin, I knew I could count on you of all people. **(BEAT)** As a matter of fact, if you would be a sweetheart and get me another drink I would like it deeply. **(BEAT)** Will you surprise me and mix it as strong as you think I need it?

**GALVIN:** Ms. Monroe, I will give it one heck of a try, mixing a drink that is.

*GALVIN grinned as he picked up the empty glasses.*

**JODIE:** *(She grabbed his arm quickly, and brought him down to kiss her, and she held him there. Whispering.)* I know you’re not old enough to drink, but if you want you can help yourself.

**GALVIN:** Alright, thanks.

*He headed to the kitchen.*

*She watched him walk across the back yard to the house. She leaned her head back on the edge with eyes closed and a smile on her face.*

*GALVIN returned shortly from the kitchen with the drinks and she saw at once the mischievous smile that tugged at the corners of his mouth. When GALVIN handed the glass to JODIE, she realized that the dark amber color was darker than the other drinks she had had.*

*JODIE took the first sip of the drink, which confirmed to JODIE what she had suspected. The drink was damn near straight bourbon with a few ice cubes thrown in for the hell of it.*

*When he tipped back his head and laughed JODIE saw for the first time what he looked like enjoying humor; she saw through a gateway to his personality a side of him that appealed to her almost as much as his sexuality. Together they drank and made small talk and they slipped into a booze influenced fog that blotted out everything, but each other.*

*When at last their glasses were emptied GALVIN took JODIE's hand and helped her step from the pool. Two towels she'd placed over the lawn chair nearby was the only thing between them as they dried, half-heartedly, and walked, arms entwined, toward the house. They were barely dried when they entered the now dark house.*

*The moon was hidden behind the clouds and inside the house it was very dark.*

**INT: JODIE’S HOUSE ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- NIGHT**

*As soon as they got to the living room, then JODIE and GALVIN leaped at each other as he kissed her.*

*He kissed her, like he'd never kissed anyone before. They stuck their tongues into each other's mouths. JODIE pulled away to say:*

**JODIE:** I don't know if this is right or not. But, I can't help myself. Oh, Galvin, I've wanted you for a long time.

**GALVIN:** I've wanted you too.

*GALVIN takes a deep breath.*

*They looked at each other again. There were a few seconds of silence. They kissed again, as they stood in the middle of the room lip-locked. JODIE mashed her big breasts on GALVIN's chest. His hands were eager to hold those treasures, but then he would put his hands back down. Then finally she pushed him away as he lost his balance and fell to the floor as he looked up at her.*

*She walked over to him, her big breasts quivered with each step. She stuck out both hands and helped him to his feet. Once on his feet, she stood so close to him that she could feel his hot breath on her sensitive skin.*

**JODIE:** *(Whispering)* Galvin, I want you to feel me. I want you to touch me.

*He went to say something, but he could not. JODIE took his hands and lifted them to her chest, she squeezed his hands briefly and then laid them, palm down, on her breasts.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Do you like them, Galvin?

**GALVIN:** Oh, I like them. I. . . I mean, I love them.

*JODIE leaned back and allowed GALVIN to feel all he wanted. Finally she grabbed his hand and led him to her room. Then with GALVIN watching, she began climbing onto the bed. He followed her naked form with his eyes as the moon shined through the balcony doors giving the room a soft light blue glow.*

*He saw her crawl over the bed and slide underneath. When she addressed him:*

**JODIE:** Aren't you coming?

*GALVIN couldn't take his eyes from JODIE's.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D; Whispered) Come here.

*With his back to the camera, GALVIN was there in a split second as he crawls on the bed and slide underneath the covers.*

*GALVIN kissing her neck, lying on top of JODIE.*

**GALVIN:** *(Between kisses and breathlessly)* Ms. Monroe, I've wanted you for so long. **(BEAT)** A lot **(BEAT)** longer **(BEAT)** than you **(BEAT)** have realized.

*JODIE remained silent as GALVIN kissed her neck.*

*Finally, he covered JODIE's mouth with his again as he shoved his tongue into it. They kissed harder than either of them had ever kissed before.*

*She breaks the kiss when she added:*

**JODIE:** We must keep this a secret. Promise me that you won't tell anyone.

**GALVIN:** I don't know what's right or wrong either. **(BEAT)** I'm just doing what I've always wanted to do.

**JODIE:**And what’s that?

**GALVIN:**This.

*We see him shift his position slightly as we see JODIE’s mouth opens with her eyes closed.*

*\*\* BEGIN: MONTAGE COLLECTION \*\**

*He falls lying beside her when she climbs on top of him and rides him. She runs her hands over her breasts and hair as she goes up and down, slowly. Then she places her two fingers, her index and middle finger, in her mouth.*

*She lies beside him and as he making love to her from the side, as he is kissing and feeling her breasts. She has her eyes closed and gasping.*

*She is riding him again, but this time she is facing away from him, he has his hands on her hips, as she has her hands on her breasts, and then she lets go as we see them bounce.*

*\*\* END: MONTAGE COLLECTION \*\**

*When at length they lay back to catch their breaths, we see they both have a sheen of sweat.*

**JODIE:** Galvin, you are one hell of a man!

*GALVIN looked at her with a smirk on his face.*

**GALVIN:** Ms. Monroe, you're the best I've will ever have.

*JODIE and GALVIN rested for a while and they talked very little during the rest period. They lay side by side on the bed and held each other. While he allowed her hands to roam all over his chest as she looked up at him and they kissed again as we see her hand snake under the covers trying to work him into readiness again.*

**JODIE:** Sure, darling, just promise me you won't leave me for one of those newer models.

**GALVIN:** Never. *(He gives her a long lingering kiss.)*

**JODIE:** Oh, Galvin, there will never be anyone else like you. *(She flings herself atop him, pinning his body to the bed, her lips and mouth avid upon him.)*

**FADE OUT:**

**FADE IN:**

**INT: JODIE’S BEDROOM --------------------------------------------------------------------------------MORNING**

*In the morning, when GALVIN awoke feeling a little stiff and uncomfortable, he knew it was because he and JODIE had slept the night*

*GALVIN lay still for a moment as he just stared at the sleeping, lovely face of JODIE. Shortly, as JODIE awoke, she orientated herself as she smiled, too. JODIE rolled onto her back; GALVIN rolled with her, staying right in the saddle. With JODIE on the bottom and GALVIN on the top, they increased the tempo of their movements immediately. Sweat popped out on her skin and ran heavily down her sides. The contours of their bodies made little suckling sounds in the sweat that added to the sensations.*

*Pleasantly exhausted, they collapsed in a tangle of arms and legs. GALVIN lay on top of JODIE, careful to keep the full weight of his body from pressing down while she recovered her breath. He kisses her on the mouth.*

**GALVIN:** Morning beautiful, I had a dream I made love to an angel.

**JODIE:** Oh yeah, that’s funny. I had a dream just like that, expect the angel had your face.

*They both exchanged a loving kiss to each other. Finally, he got up and walked to the bathroom, shortly we hear the shower turn on.*

*The hot water felt good as he bathed, JODIE slid the shower door open a little and reached in to slap GALVIN on the butt.*

**JODIE:** You naughty boy, get that thing off your mind and concentrate on getting to school on time.

*They laughed at themselves and when GALVIN finished his shower and stepped out to dry off he could smell bacon and eggs frying.*

**GALVIN:** Wow, this is almost too good to be true.

**CUT TO**

**INT: GALVIN’S SCHOOL ---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- DAY**

*A bell rings and we see a lot of students pouring out into the hallways, as we see GALVIN walking along, not really paying anyone any attention, as he is looking over top of the other kids. He heads to his locker, has it open when he hears his name being called.*

**O.S.:** GALVIN?

*GALVIN looks up and looks around.*

**O.S.:** GALVIN?

*GALVIN looks around then he spots RICHIE, his friend.*

**RICHIE:** Hey man, how’s it going with ol’ lady Garrison?

**GALVIN:** She’s Ms. Monroe now, she divorced her husband.

**RICHIE:** No way! *(Shocked)*

**GALVIN:** Way. **(BEAT)** Apparently, two years ago she left him.

**RICHIE:** All that time, without a man. The possibilities! *(Mocking staring into space with a hand over his heart.)*

**GALVIN:** Come on stop thinking with your dick for once.

**RICHIE:** Why not? I mean come on, the lady is a WILF and those titties.

*He mocks grabbing breasts and mouthing them.*

*IAN walks up behind GALVIN and RICHIE, which GALVIN notices, but RICHIE doesn’t.*

**IAN:** Bragging again about one of your wet dreams again Richie?

**RICHIE:** No, I’m talking about your sister.

**IAN:** Fuck you!

**RICHIE:** Nope, sorry I would rather fuck your sister.

*IAN gives a sour look.*

*GALVIN snickers at the two.*

**GALVIN:** *(To IAN)* How’s things for you Ian?

**IAN:** Not bad, how’s the work with Ms. Garrison.

**RICHIE:** It’s Monroe now.

**IAN:** Really?

**GALVIN:** Yeah, she got divorced a couple of years ago.

**IAN:** Oh, man that sucks. Another statistic in this country.

*IAN starts walking away.*

**IAN:** (CONT’D)Hey, I will catch you later.

**GALVIN:** Later. *(To RICHIE)* You need to be nicer to Ian.

**RICHIE:** I am, how much more nicer do you want me to be, give him a kiss? NO WAY!

*GALVIN ignores RICHIE’S remark.*

**RICHIE:** (CONT’D) So, did you and her hit it?

**GALVIN:** Richie, come on. All I did was pull weeds, and by afternoon I was washing her car.

**RICHIE:** So how did she pay ya?

**GALVIN:** With money of course. *(Smiling)*

**RICHIE:** *(Leaning closer)* What’s with the shit eating grin?

*Leaning away as he turns back to his locker, and gets a book and then slams it shut. GALVIN starts walking down the hall. RICHIE follows behind.*

**RICHIE:** (CONT’D) You’re holding back on me on something.

**GALVIN:** Wha’?

**RICHIE:** You heard me, I know you well enough to know that you’re holding back on telling me something.

**GALVIN:** There are some things that don’t need to be said.

**RICHIE:** Holy mother fucker!!!!

*GALVIN and RICHIE both stop as GALVIN sees what RICHIE is staring at.*

*A girl walks past RICHIE as he looks at her breasts as she walks past.*

**RICHIE:** (CONT’D) That chick’s must have the biggest tits I've ever seen. I would give my right foot just to squeeze and kiss them.

*GALVIN chuckles slightly as he shakes his head with slight humor.*

**GALVIN:** She wouldn’t give you the time nor the day.

**RICHIE:** Oh yeah? We’ll see. Watch the master at work.

*RICHIE starts to walk up to the girl.*

**GALVIN:** Fucker! *(Under his breath.)*

*We see RICHIE get in front of the girl and they exchange a few words, then in the end RICHIE receives a slap to the face.*

*GALVIN laughs as RICHIE comes back rubbing his face.*

**GALVIN:** I take it you got a date Friday? *(Laughing)*

**RICHIE:** Funny.

**GALVIN:** You’ll find someone to polish your knob.

**RICHIE:** You’re saying that you can do better.

**GALVIN:** Come on, before we have Mister Denny breathing down our necks for being late.

*The bell rings and they both run to the class as we see a teacher looking at them, getting ready to shut his door.*

**EXT: GALVIN’S HOUSE ------------------------------------------------------------------------- EARLY EVENING**

*A small house in a run-down suburb. Plywood over one broken out window. A rusted out washing machine overgrown with weeds in the yard. Parking in the front of the house.* *GALVIN walks up the driveway to the house. He sees his stepfather’s truck in the driveway.*

**GALVIN:** *(To himself)* Oh great, the asshole is home.

**INT: KITCHEN ---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*Dirty dishes piled in the sink, garbage bags overflowing. The place is covered in grime. GALVIN walks into the house with the sounds of the television playing.*

*GALVIN walks into the house. Off Speaker, the television is heard. He tries to make as little noise as possible as he places his books down on the table.*

**O.S.:** Boy! **(BEAT)** That you?

*GALVIN opens the refrigerator getting pitcher of liquid.*

**GALVIN:** Yeah, it’s me.

*He goes over to the cabinet and gets a glass and pours into it.*

**O.S.:** Get me another beer; I want to talk with you.

*Goes back to the refrigerator and replaces the pitcher and grabs a bottled beer.*

**GALVIN:** *(To himself)* Great, just what I need, a lecture.

*He grabs his glass and starts walking into the living room where his stepfather is.*

**INT: LIVING ROOM ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*GALVIN comes into the room places the beer on the arm of the chair as he sits down on the couch, his stepfather, ROBERT (43) chunky, continues to watch the television as if he never called GALVIN in. GALVIN knew that he was not to talk until he was spoken too. His stepfather was in a tee-shirt and his dark green work pants. He took a swig of his beer and then he finally asked GALVIN.*

**ROBERT:** *(Without looking at GALVIN)* So, what time did you get in last night?

**GALVIN:** Late, **(BEAT)** I don't know what time it was.

**ROBERT:** So did you get a job?

*GALVIN takes a deep sigh as he remains quiet.*

**ROBERT:** (CONT’D)I take that as a no**. (BEAT)** You know, that you are nineteen-years-old and no job. What can I say when you don’t have a job, that no girl is gonna want to go out with a guy that has no job. She’s gonna call you a bum, a moocher, a louse.

*GALVIN looks down at the floor as he squeezes the glass in his hands.*

**ROBERT:** (CONT’D) You know what, you wouldn’t have a vehicle if it wasn’t for your daddy buying that thing you call a car, for you.

**ROBERT:** (CONT’D) So, what were you doing last night?

*GALVIN remains quiet.*

**ROBERT:** (CONT’D)You going to answer me or what?

**GALVIN:** I was . . . *(Low tone, but loud enough to hear.)*

**ROBERT:** You were what?

**GALVIN:** I was out hunting for a job.

**ROBERT:** Where did you apply?

**GALVIN:** I applied at the Burger Barn. And a few other places. *(Getting angry.)*

**ROBERT:** Why did you go and do that for? That’s not even a real job, lard ass. Now, down there at Blose’s Warehouse is hiring, now that is a job.

**GALVIN:** I didn’t know about that place.

**ROBERT:** You need to stop this school shit and get out there and get a job like your old man.

**GALVIN:** You’re not my father.

**ROBERT:** What did you say? *(Angry)*

**GALVIN:** I said, you’re not my father! *(Louder)*

**ROBERT:** You’re damn right, I ain’t your father. Because you damn well know that I don’t give a shit about you, all I wanted was a roof over my head, food in my belly, and a hot pussy when I want it. You’re mother’s the next best thing to come along.

**GALVIN:** *(Standing up looking at ROBERT with anger in his eyes.)* You’re lucky mom isn’t here to hear that.

**ROBERT:** You back talking to me, boy?

**GALVIN:** NO! *(He starts to walk away.)*

**ROBERT:** You have till Wednesday to get a job or you’re kicked out of this house!

**GALVIN:** *(Stops dead in his tracks, then looks over his shoulder at ROBERT.)* What?!

**ROBERT:** You ain’t deaf, lazy ass, you heard me!

**GALVIN:** You can’t kick me out? This isn’t your house!

**ROBERT:** The hell it isn’t. I can and I will kick your lazy ass out on the street. I pay for the bills in this here house and what do you bring in, besides your cocky attitude, zilch. Well I certainly can kick you out!

**GALVIN:** But that is only two days away!

**ROBERT:** I don’t give a shit if it was a day away, you got two days. Sun’s a burning there, candy ass!

*GALVIN storms out of the living room and places his cup in the sink and slams the outside door as he storms out of the house.*

**EXT: JODIE’S HOUSE ----------------------------------------------------------------------------- LATE EVENING**

*GALVIN is in his car, sitting in the driveway of JODIE MONROE’s house. He had been sitting there for a while. Then, JODIE pulls in beside GALVIN’s car.*

**JODIE:** Galvin? What are you doing here? *(Getting out of her Jag, moving to the back to open the trunk.)*

*GALVIN remains silent and he is looking forward.*

*JODIE notices that GALVIN isn’t getting out of his car. She walks over, to the driver’s side window.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) What’s wrong?

**GALVIN:** Robert.

**JODIE:** Your stepfather?

**GALVIN:** Yeah. *(Looking glum.)*

**JODIE:** Honey, why don’t you help me with my groceries and then you can tell me all about it.

**GALVIN:** Alright. *(He gets out of the car, and walks to the back of the Jag with JODIE.)*

*GALVIN notices that JODIE is wearing a white dress suit with matching skirt. As she leans into the back he is admiring her figure.*

*He grabs a few bags and she grabs the last bag, together they walk to the front door.*

**JODIE:** So baby, are you hungry? *(Looking through her purse for the house key*s.) The store was so busy it took me almost an hour just to get through the line.

**GALVIN:** Wow. *(Not sounding impressed.)*

**JODIE:** Just place them in the kitchen, while I go get changed.

*JODIE disappears into the bedroom while GALVIN goes into the kitchen.*

**JODIE:** (O.S.) So, how was school today?

**GALVIN:** Not bad, it was better then being home.

*GALVIN starts to empty the bags and place the item on the counter.*

**JODIE:** (O.S.) So, tell me what’s wrong?

**GALVIN:** Robert wants me to get a job in two days or he is going to kick me out.

**JODIE:** (O.S.) What?!

**GALVIN:** That’s what I said

**JODIE:** (O.S.) So what did your mom say to this?

**GALVIN:** Lucky for her she wasn’t home.

*JODIE comes out of the bedroom in a crème colored long robe and bedroom slippers on.*

**JODIE:** That isn’t right.

**GALVIN:** No it isn’t. Plus, he has the guts to tell me that he didn’t like me anyway and the only reason he got with my mom was that he would have a roof over his head, food in his belly and hot pussy when he wanted it.

**JODIE:** *(Stopping what she was doing and looked at GALVIN.)* He did not!

**GALVIN:** Yeah he did.

**JODIE:** You ought to tell your mom what he said.

**GALVIN:** My mom isn’t going to listen to me, she thinks his dick is made of gold or something.

**JODIE:** Honey, I know you’re upset and all, but please don’t talk like that.

**GALVIN:** Sorry, but it’s true.

**JODIE:** Honey, God gave us ears to hear and even though we don’t listen to what is spoken to us, we still listen when someone speaks to us.

**GALVIN:** But I can’t talk to her, he is right there.

**JODIE:** Well, does he work?

**GALVIN:** Yeah?

**JODIE:** Then get her when he is at work.

**GALVIN:** I can’t because mom now works. Mom doesn’t have to stay home anymore and she decided to go to work, because from what Robert said that it would be easier on the bills if all three of us got jobs.

**JODIE:** Man that sucks.

**GALVIN:** Yeah you’re telling me.

**JODIE:** If you’ve got homework, I would suggest you get it done, while I get supper started.

**GALVIN:** Alright.

**JODIE:** So what work you got?

**GALVIN:** Math homework.

**JODIE:** Well get started, honey.

*They both were silent as GALVIN did his homework at the table and JODIE was in the kitchen. At one point she stopped what she was doing and silently watched him.*

*She came up behind him and wrapped him in her arms as she gave him a kiss on the cheek.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) I hope you don’t think of me as being like a mother to you asking you to get your homework done and all.

**GALVIN:** Oh no, I have to get this done anyway. It’s okay.

**JODIE:** I’m just making sure.

*She walked away to attend to their meal.*

**CUT TO**

**LATER THAT EVENING -----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*JODIE is in the kitchen washing dishes and GALVIN just finishes his homework. He closes the book and walks up to JODIE in the kitchen she has her back to him.*

*GALVIN wraps his hands around her waist as he slips his hands inside her robe cupping her breasts.*

**JODIE:** Galvin, you're gonna make me break a plate!

**GALVIN:** I was just giving you a little hug, that's all.

**JODIE:** *(Teasing)* Well, wait 'til I get through. *(Looking over her shoulder at him.)*

**GALVIN:** *(Teasing)* You gonna give me a proper hug when you finish up there? *(Running one hand over her plump young buttocks.)*

**JODIE:** Somebody is a bit frisky, tonight, aren’t they?

**GALVIN:** *(Teasing)* Maybe I am. *(He fished in the ice box for bottled water.)*

**JODIE:** You’re such a tease, you know that?

**GALVIN:** Me? *(Looking shocked)* I can’t be. *(Hanging on the edge of the sink to watch her.)*

*She let the water out of the sink. She dried her hands carefully as she put them around his neck.*

*JODIE sighed as she laid her head on his chest.*

*He put his water down and put his arms around her warm body. They almost stuck together. His hands began to move soothingly over her back, rubbing their way over familiar territory.*

**JODIE:** Anybody as good-looking as you should be locked up.

*He cupped both cheeks of her buttocks and worked his long fingers kneading her buttocks. JODIE pushed his hands away again, as she smiled up at him. She kept cuddling tight against his broad chest.*

*Taking advantage of her trust, he squeezed her close as her breasts nestled tight against him.*

*She could feel his chest rise and fall with his deep breathing. When it rose, his grip tightened until every hard inch of his body was pressing into her.*

*GALVIN slid his hands down her body and onto her buttocks again. As he pulled her tighter he gave a slight hunch to his hips. JODIE didn't pull away. He squeezed the cheeks of her buttocks slowly, firmly.*

*Her hands tightened around his neck unconsciously. She felt him hunch into her harder.*

*Her hands were still around his neck. The tips of her breasts were still pressing into his chest.*

*He broke away from her, swaggered to the back door, pushed it closed and turned the key. For good measure he snapped off the light. In the darkness he walked up to JODIE as she saw his bulk coming for her, towering, big, powerful. She was suddenly aware that they were alone in a darkened house.*

**JODIE:** *(Playfully)* Don't hurt me, mister! *(Then she threw her arms around him frantically.)*

*Soothingly as he hugged her close, he picked her up off the floor until their mouths were even.*

**GALVIN:** *(Whispering in her ear)* I want to make love to you again, right now.

*His mouth nuzzled into her neck.*

*Bending his head slowly forward, her caught JODIE'S lips with his own. He pressed forward until they were locked tightly together. Then his tongue pushed out, and began to force its way between her lips.*

*He places his hands inside her robe, working his fingers across her naked skin, as her robe drops from her body exposing herself clad in a gold night gown to him.*

*JODIE began to moan low and deep.*

*As their hot, spit-tilled mouths sucked and gurgled together, he picks her up and walking toward the living room. As they reached the sofa his mouth ate into hers again. She pulls away momentarily as she addressed him.*

**JODIE:** Put me down, I know where we can go.

*He obeys her as he gently places her down on her feet.*

*She extends her hand toward GALVIN as he takes it in his. JODIE, having become accustomed to walking through the various rooms did not need a light as she led GALVIN down the hallway to the master bedroom.*

*Once in the bedroom, JODIE turned on the overhead light and directed GALVIN to the king- size bed. She smiled at him and said,*

**JODIE:** *(Smiling)* Well, big guy, this where I sleep. Welcome to my bed.

*Then GALVIN clasped his arms around JODIE and they fell, onto the big bed.*

*They hugged and rolled back and forth across the mattress. They kissed and fondled each other for a while and even though both of them were tired. JODIE broke the silence finally as she spoke.*

*She corrected her efforts, but it came out as a slurring which made them both laugh. Finally, the giggles subsided in them.*

**JODIE:** Galvin, if you weren't sleeping here with me tonight what would you be doing right now?

**GALVIN:** Possibly, I would be lying on my bed dreaming of you.

**JODIE:** *(Lying on her side, under his arm, looking at him)* You think you would or would you be doing other things? *(Smiling mischievously)*

**GALVIN:** Most likely doing that. *(Looking over at her with a smirk.)*

*JODIE playing slapping him on the chest.*

*They curled their arms and legs around each other and plunged into a deep sleep. For the first time in many weeks, both of them were sexually satisfied and pleased. They slept the night through without tossing and turning as they often did when each of them slept alone.*

**EXT: HIGHWAY ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------ MORNING**

*Dressed in a loose skirt and a shirt that exposed a lot of ample cleavage JODIE had dropped off GALVIN at school and she felt like a ride on the freeway. She put the top of the Jag down, and roared down an exit ramp.*

*The streaming lanes of traffic excited her as she merged into it in the right lane, and then, as soon as she could, pulled out into the faster lanes until she was in the fastest line of flow. Her hair was flying out behind her and the bumps in the road, through the stiff suspension of the gutsy car.*

*She held the gearshift knob as if it were a hard prick and goosed the gas pedal every once in a while. Even the fastest lane wasn't moving like she wanted to, so she began swerving through the lanes every time she saw an opening. The long, low English auto wound through and around the other traffic like a snake and JODIE had to keep her attention on the crowded road.*

*When she neared the city limits, the traffic thinned out a bit, and JODIE was able to drive even faster. The needle on the speedometer was climbing towards the ninety-five mark, and still she wanted to go faster. She could have driven out into the desert, but it wasn't as much fun to drive out there. She needed other cars around to pass and pull away from, so she took a ramp that would put her on a branch of the freeway that would take her along the edge of the city. There would be plenty of traffic to play with there. With her left hand on the wheel, she guided the car from lane to lane as she zoomed through the traffic flow.*

*Suddenly, her eye was caught by a form looming up in her rear-view mirror. A huge truck was following her only a few feet from her rear bumper. Looking closely in the mirror, she could see the driver, and she couldn't help noticing that he was grinning from ear to ear. It became clear to her that he had seen her from his high cab, and now he was having a little sport. JODIE was as fun-loving as anyone, and with a flirtatious smile, she was willing to play with this trucker.*

*She let him pull alongside of her on her right so he could get another good view. She didn't slow down, but he would have to keep up if he wanted to play with a fast chick like her. When the cab of the truck was even with her car, she looked up at the driver. He was glaring down at her and he stuck out his tongue in a curling motion that meant he wanted to eat her. JODIE merely looked up at him from time to time with a passionate expression on her face.*

**TRUCKER:** *(Yelling)* Hey, pull over, baby!

*Pressing the accelerator down until the Jag picked up more five miles per hour more; JODIE began to pull away from the truck. She was doing a cool ninety-five when she noticed the truck catching up with her. She let him come alongside again, but she could tell that his diesel was straining. Looking up at him, she could see that he had an expression of lust on his face. Only one hand could be seen on his steering wheel where before there were two, and the truck was wandering around from side to side in the lane. She knew what he was doing, and he knew she knew. JODIE had her head back against the headrest and her skirt had ridden up around her waist, giving the trucker a good view of her underwear. He could see her clearly when he pulled up beside her. JODIE heard his voice above the din of her engine and the roar of the laboring diesel beside her. She gave another flirtatious smile as she had an evil thought; she slid her hand down her body and ran a finger over her crotch. With eyelids at half-mast, she looked up at the guy in the truck again. He was wearing an expression of advanced passion. The truck began swerving crazily. The trucker was obviously busy with his one hand. It took all her self-control to keep the car under control as she laughed at the trucker. When the truck and her car once again were traveling in a straight line, and when she felt her trucker's eyes on her again, she pulled her hand from her crotch, and slowly lifted them to her mouth. Taking her fingers inside, she sucked from them. While she still had her fingers in her mouth, she looked at her new friend. His eyes were like saucers. Suddenly, JODIE pressed her foot to the floor and the Jag took off, leaving the truck as if it had stopped.***JODIE:** *(Chuckled to herself):* That poor guy, **(BEAT)** now he has got something to tell to his fellow truckers.

*That had been a nice little game, but it was time to get down to business. Her driving had taken her to a corner of the city that she was familiar with. Giving the wheel a tug sent the car sailing across three lanes and up an exit ramp. JODIE was driving down the street that was lined with little shops, and men sat in front of them watching the traffic going by. JODIE let the car slow to a crawl, JODIE rolled down the street and took in the sights. Her car attracted the attention of nearly everyone in sight, and as they stared at her, she stared back. There seemed to be a fair ratio of young men among the crowd on the sidewalks. A few of the guys whistled and called out to her. The sound was music in her ears as she gave a smile. As long as she could elicit those sorts of responses, she felt great, and, at nearly thirty, she planned to be in shape to keep those whistles and yells coming for a long time. She pulled the Jag into a parking spot and turned off the purring engine. Some of the guys who had watched her cruise down the street were walking towards her now, and when she swung her shapely legs from the car, there was a group standing on the opposite side of the street, ready to appreciate the view. As she stood up, the cool air slid up her mini-skirt. Her breasts bounced with each movement, then settled into their perky position on her chest.*

**O.S.:** Hey, honey, come over here!"

**O.S.:** What a body.

*There were other comments that JODIE couldn't catch, and a whole chorus of whistles and cries. JODIE looked at the group for a second with a friendly expression on her pretty face, then started walking down the sidewalk. As she walked, she felt the weight of her breasts as they bobbed up and down with every step. The fabric of her skirt slid over her swiveling, hips and butt as she exaggerated the motion of her swaying stride. The group of guys followed her down the street and was joined by more and more horny young men, who added their voices to the taunting din. Although they were at least twenty feet behind her, JODIE could feel their desire on her body. The force of their staring eyes wrapped around her legs.*

*She stopped to look in the window of a shoe store. The styles were interesting to look at, but she stopped to give the bunch of kids another view of her. JODIE was rather proud of her profile, and as she looked in the window, she stuck her breasts out even more. The guys stopped, keeping the same distance between themselves and her, and feasted on the sight. Not one of them failed to imagine her with them. Her butt, sticking out behind her, made a firm impression on them, too. The fun cheeks pressed against her tight skirt as evil thoughts ran through her mind. JODIE stepped back from the glass and saw her reflection in it. She liked what she saw and took the opportunity to adjust her clothing. Grabbing her blouse at the bottom, she tugged it down tighter over her bulging breasts until the nipples could be clearly seen poking through the material. She smoothed the wrinkles from her skirt so the true shape of her hips and butt could be more appreciated. Taking a last look at herself, she was attracted by something in the store. Her eyes adjusted to the dim light within, and she saw that she was being watched by a bunch of shoe salesmen in the store, as well as by everyone on the street. She turned with a flourish, and continued on down the street. A bar on the other side of the street caught her eye and she realized that she hadn't eaten a thing since early that morning, that was few hours ago. As she crossed the street, her entourage followed loyally. When they saw her go into the bar, they were disappointed, but they didn't give up. Spreading out, they lined up at the window and peered in.*

*JODIE carefully picked her seat. She wanted to give the guys outside a good view. There was a stool at the counter that would enable her to tease them, and she sat down on it. Facing forward gave the boys at the window a view of her profile, but by swiveling on the stool, she could show them her front or back.*

*AN old man in gray hair, with a white apron, approached her from behind the counter.*

**BARTENDER:** *(Gaze went down to her breasts.)* What can I get for you, ma’am?

**JODIE:** Give me a screwdriver.

**BARTENDER:** Yes, ma’am.

*He rushed off and to get her drink.*

*Rotating towards her outside observers, she crossed her legs. Her skirt fell up towards her waist, uncovering more of her milky thighs. She knew that if the guys were closer, they would be able to see her underwear from under her skirt. Every once in a while, she would look at them through the window.*

*The bartender came back with the drink.*

**BARTENDER:** For such a beautiful lady, drink is on the house.

**JODIE:** Why thank you.

*He bowed slightly with a warm smile as he looked at her deep cleavage before he left.*

**O.S.:** You always know how to make a man drool wherever you go.

*She turned around to see her old friend. As her eyes lit up and a huge bright smile spread across her face.*

*ARMANDO was a man with black hair, and a dark complexion. He was clean shaven, and a snappy dresser.*

**JODIE:** Armando?! **(BEAT)** How are you? *(She got up and gave him a hug.)*

*The bartender came back.*

**ARMANDO:** I’m good and you? *(He looked her up and down with a sly smile on his face.)*

**ARMANDO:** *(To the bartender)* Jose, give me the usual.

**BARTENDER:** Yes, sir.

*BARTENDER leaves.*

**JODIE:** Well I got divorced from the pass in my ass.

**ARMANDO:** Really? How long has it been?

**JODIE:** Yeah, well let’s see I would think about two weeks now and this coming Thursday will make three.

*JODIE takes a sip from her drink.*

**ARMANDO:** Wow, now you’re a free lady to come and go as you please, and not a care in the world.

**JODIE:** You got that right.

**ARMANDO:** So I take it, you decided to come here and dance for me or make my bed nice and warm?

*BARTENDER returns with a drink with dark liquid.*

**ARMANDO** (To BARTENDER) Thanks Jose.

*BARTENDER nods his head and leaves.*

**JODIE:** Neither, I just came here to chit chat that is all.

**ARMANDO:** Wow, not like old times then. He must be one hellavha a mean lover then.

**JODIE:** Oh he is.

**ARMANDO:** You never waste any time, do you?

**JODIE:** Baby, with a body like this, do you think I could stay single?

*JODIE takes another sip from her drink as does ARMANDO.*

**ARMANDO:** I didn’t think so.

**JODIE:** What’s knew with you?

**ARMANDO:** Well, Tammy and I broke up, and I got with a new girl her name’s Julia.

**JODIE:** What else is knew? *(Smirking while looking at ARMANDO.)* So, tell me how’s business?

**ARMANDO:** Well, not much to tell expect that I’m looking for a couple of dancers and a waitress, care to fill in for a night?

**JODIE:** Armando . . . Armando . . . Armando you know you are such a flirt.

**ARMANDO:** Hey, what can I say I learned from the best.

**JODIE:** Shit! You know you’re making me blush.

*Just then a red head woman clad very skimpy outfit came ambling over and she drapes an arm across Armando’s shoulder.*

**ANGEL:** Mister Armando is this a new girl for my dance routine tonight? I sure hope so, she looks appetizing enough.

**ARMANDO:** I’m sorry Angel, no this is daddy’s old *(He looks at her with a questioning look.)* friend.

**ANGEL:** Oh hi, my name’s Angel.

**JODIE:** Hi, name’s Jodie.

**ANGEL:** (To ARMANDO) So what about my routine tonight, who am I going to get to dance with?

**ARMANDO:** Angel, well you can either get Becky or Michelle to work with you.

**ANGEL:** I am not working with that bitch Becky again, she stole a good portion of my green. Plus, she claimed that I didn’t work hard enough, like what the fuck.

**ARMANDO:** Alright fine, work with Michelle then. *(Throwing up his hands in defeat.)*

**ANGEL:** Thank you daddy Armando.

*She starts to walk away, when he catches her hand. She turns back to him.*

**ARMANDO:** You forgetting something?

**ANGEL:** Sorry. *(She leans over and places a quick peck on his cheek. With that she walks away, with his eyes on her thong clad butt.)*

**ARMANDO:** (To JODIE) Cute kid, gotta love her.

**JODIE:** Your sleeping with her, aren’t you?

**ARMANDO:** What? I’m hurt *(Placing a hand on his chest in mock hurt feelings.)* how could you even suggest such a thing.

*JODIE crosses her arms over her chest as she raising one eyebrow as she looks him.*

**ARMANDO:** (CONT’D) Alright so you have me bent over the barrel. **(BEAT)** Yeah, we are.

**JODIE:** You know you can’t bullshit your way out of that one. I can see right through you.

**ARMANDO:** Hey what time is it?

**JODIE:** It’s a quarter to twelve, why?

**ARMANDO:** Okay, because I have to interview a girl at noon to see if she is worthy enough to be a waitress.

*Just then the bouncer, ANDREW, came up to ARMANDO. He was an African-American with no hair on his bald head as he was well muscled.*

**ANDREW:** Yo Boss, there’s a girl at the front door saying she is expected from you.

**ARMANDO:** Oh yeah, bring her in.

*He waves to another bouncer at the door to let the girl in. he turns to look at JODIE with a smile on his dark face.*

*A young girl came in, looking rather nervous as she looked around.*

**ARMANDO:** *(To the girl)* Hey Pollyanna! **(BEAT)** What’s your name?

*The girl came over and stood a distance away from ARMANDO.*

**GIRL:** Collete.

**ARMANDO:** You ever do any waitressing before?

**COLLETE:** Yeah, I use to waitress over at Penny’s Diner, and I also worked over at BJ’s.

**ARMANDO:** Really? Now, you worked over at BJ’s, that is amazing. Old man BJ is a stick in the ass, isn’t he?

**COLLETE:** I don’t know.

**ARMANDO:** What do you mean you don’t know, I mean he treats his waitresses like his does his wife.

*JODIE could see the girl was clearly nervous as she would fidget from one foot to the other, and have her hands crossed at the wrists.*

**ARMANDO:** (CONT’D)So, why don’t you me do me a favor, give us a ballerina twirl for us.

**COLLETE:** Wha’?

**ARMANDO:** You heard me, right?

**COLLETE:** Yeah.

**ARMANDO:** Well, let’s see you twirl your ass around.

*Reluctantly, COLLETE slowly does a single twirl around.*

**ARMANDO:** Do you have a problem being naked?

*Both JODIE and COLLETE both looked at ARMANDO as if he had just lost his mind.*

**COLLETE:** Excuse me, sir?

**ARMANDO:** I asked if you have a problem being bare-assed?

**COLLETE:** Sir, I didn’t sign up to be a stripper.

**ARMANDO:** *(With both hands in the okay sign.)* The term is Exotic Dancer. And yes I know. **(BEAT)** But you didn’t answer my question.

**COLLETE:** I’m not . . .

**ARMANDO:** *(Interrupting)* As you can see the waitresses in this place are showing off their tits and you have to show the costumers and you have to show me. So are you gonna show them or not?

*COLLETE looked at JODIE then at ARMANDO of unsure of the situation. She started to unbutton her top and she got down to her bra showing then she stormed off.*

**COLLETE:** Fuck this and fuck you asshole!

**ARMANDO:** See you later Pollyanna!

*With that ARMANDO looked over JODIE.*

**ARMANDO:** (CONT’D) I guess she didn’t need the job that badly.

**JODIE:** You are an asshole Armando. *(Smiling)*

**ARMANDO:** Yeah, that’s right I’m THE asshole. *(Returning the smile.)*

**JODIE:** Hey, the reason I’m coming in is that I’m curious about something.

**ARMANDO:** Sure, strip and I will tell you what it is.

**JODIE:** Fuck you Armando. *(Smiling)*

**ARMANDO:** Name the place and time.

**JODIE:** No, I was gonna ask you this, **(BEAT)** I have a young guy that is interested in me and I was curious if I should get with him or not.

**ARMANDO:** Oh! So, how young is this guy? Sixteen, seventeen, . . .

**JODIE:** Nineteen

**ARMANDO:** Rocking his cradle, huh, Jodie?

**JODIE:** Suppose you could say that.

**ARMANDO:** Well, I guess I would take what you can from’im and leave his sorry ass after the joy is done with.

**JODIE:** You sure about this?

**ARMANDO:** Shit ya. I mean, come on you don’t want some snot nose punk thinking you’re his sugar mama, or even go to his prom with him. What I always say, Fuck’em, suck’em and leave’em.

**JODIE:** Yeah, that’s true. *(She looks down at the floor in contemplation.)*

**ARMANDO:** You know before you know it he will be bragging to his friends about you and then they will want a piece of your hot ass too. If you’re not willing to share, then there is no reason you should be giving it out.

**JODIE:** Okay, thanks Armando. *(She downs the rest of her drink and gets down from her seat.)*

**ARMANDO:** That’s what I’m here for.

*JODIE places a kiss on his cheek as she whispers in his ear:*

**JODIE:** You’re still an asshole you know that, right?

*Then she walks away while he watches her butt sway out of sight.*

**ARMANDO:** You know it. Shake that money maker.

**JODIE:** Looks over her shoulder with a sly smile as she flips him the bird.

**INT: HIGH SCHOOL --------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- DAY**

*We see GALVIN and RICHIE walking in the hallway of their school, side by side. The hallway is very crowded.*

**RICHIE:** Dude, I tried calling your house last night and I got Robert, and he said he hadn’t seen you all evening, what gives, man?

**GALVIN:** I’m thinking of moving out.

**RICHIE:** Moving out, what do you mean?

**GALVIN:** You know what I mean, getting my stuff and getting the hell out of my parent’s hell. That’s what I mean.

**RICHIE:** Are you serious? I mean, where would you go, you don’t even have a job, let alone a place to live.

**GALVIN:** Correction, my friend, I do have a place to live, the job will come along.

**RICHIE:** Where to? I mean you have to pay for. . .

*GALVIN stops suddenly as RICHIE continues walking until he hears the answer as he stops walking and turns to GALVIN.*

**GALVIN:** *(Interrupting)* Ms. Monroe.

**RICHIE:** Ms. Monroe?

**GALVIN:** Ms. Monroe.

**RICHIE:** Before you know it she is going to be allowing you to sleep in her bed.

*GALVIN remains silent.*

**RICHIE:** Get the fuck out of here? **(A LONG BEAT)** You and her? *(Raising eyebrows, with a knowing smile.)* Yeah right.

**GALVIN:** I’m not shitting you.

*IAN and TARA walk up to GALVIN and RICHIE.*

**IAN:** Hey guys what’s up? *(Smiling and looking between GALVIN and RICHIE.)*

**RICHIE:** Galvin here *(Pointing at GALVIN)* claims that he dipped his wick in old lady Monroe.

**IAN:** No way!

**TARA:** What? *(Puzzled)*Are you serious?

**GALVIN:** Maybe I shouldn’t have told you Richie.

*GALVIN starts to walk away from them.*

*TARA comes up beside him as they walk abreast of each other.*

**TARA:** When did this happen?

**GALVIN:** Last week.

**TARA:** I thought you were gonna ask Amy out. What happened to that?

*GALVIN shrugs his shoulders.*

*RICHIE and IAN are walking behind GALVIN and TARA.*

**IAN:** Man, what I wouldn’t do to get my hands on her jumblies.

**RICHIE:** You and me both.

*They both exchange a high five.*

**TARA:** Shut you guys. I’m talking here. *(To GALVIN)* You can’t be doing this, what is she? Like twice your age or something?

**GALVIN:** No *(Shaking his head)* she’s only in her late twenties.

**TARA:** She is too old for you, Galvin.

**GALVIN:** No she isn’t.

**TARA:** Galvin, she is old enough to be your mother.

**GALVIN:** Tara, just stop it! You almost are acting like you’re in love with me and you’re jealous?

**TARA:** Jealous? Jealous of what? There is no way I’m love with you? What ever!

**GALVIN:** Then you need to stop questioning me about my sex life! Okay?

*TARA stops walking and looks at GALVIN as he and RICHIE and IAN fade into the crowd.*

**TARA:** She is gonna hurt you Galvin James! Mark my words!

**INT. LOCKERS - HALLWAY ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*With his book bag on his back and walks down the school's hallway. He passes through old-fashioned lockers on in towards Mr. WILKEY's room.*

*He makes a knock--*

**MR. WILKEY:** Oh...Come in...Galvin.

**GALVIN:** Did you grade my paper sir?

**MR. WILKEY:** Yes as a matter of fact I did – Let me see if I can find it.

*He skims through a pile of graded papers.*

**MR. WILKEY:** (CONT’D) Aha - Here it is. You got a 96%...Good Job.

**GALVIN:** So much for six dreadful hours at the library.

**MR. WILKEY:** Well... lets see what you did wrong, I have it written somewhere in here.

*MR. WILKEY puts on his glasses, grunts as he goes through the essay.*

**MR. WILKEY:** (CONT’D) Okay. I think your paper was great. The only thing I disagreed with, was the significance of the Battle of Saratoga.

**GALVIN:** What about it? I mean it was the turning point of the Revolutionary War.

**MR. WILKEY:** Yes it was. But I disagree with the word choice you have in that paragraph.

**GALVIN:** I was trying to explain the whole war from different view, using Saratoga as the main aspect.

**MR. WILKEY:** *(Argumentative)* Mmm - I get your point. I was not quite impressed on how you worded your thesis.

*GALVIN's face wears down.*

**MR. WILKEY:** (CONT’D) Anyway - it was a great paper... You know what, I'll look it over again. I promise you by tomorrow I will have a new grade on there. A higher one I hope.

**GALVIN:** Thank you sir.

*As he exits the room MR. WILKEY makes a sound, he halts and turns around to listen to the lofty teacher.*

**MR. WILKEY:** I'm impressed by your willingness to present your evidence.

*GALVIN makes a quick nod and exits.*

**CUT TO**

**INT. LOCKERS - HALLWAY ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*The students are in their masses. Cheerleaders, football players, preppies, skids, smarties, all in one hallway. A quick view of GALVIN lonely at his locker. The bell RINGS. The kids rapidly disperse.*

**EXT. LUNCH CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS**

*The students in their social groups. Galvin takes his food tray walks to an unoccupied table. A mob of students, mostly football players appear at the table. They are pissed off. Among the crowd is a tough-looking, ferocious, kid named RICKY.*

**TRAVIS:** What the hell are you doing at our table?

**BOY # 1:** *(Pats him on the back)* You know if I were you, I wouldn't wanna mess with Travis.

**TRAVIS:** Go play with yourself or something' we don't allow virgins at this table.

*The boys share a laugh.*

**GALVIN:** I'm sorry man, I'll leave.

**TRAVIS:** You better.

**GALVIN:** Don't push it.

**BOY # 1:** Did you hear that dawgg.

**BOY # 2:** Who the hell' does this kid think he is.

**BOY # 1:** Let’s give him give a makeup up job.

*They all nod their heads in-agreement.*

*A male teacher slowly walks by looking at TRAVIS, his two friends, and GALVIN.*

**TRAVIS:** No guys - it’s cool. Let him go. It was a just a simple misunderstanding... No reason to go postal on his ass. Right?

*TRAVIS glances at the boys with a wicked eye.*

**TRAVIS** (CONT'D) Right?

**BOY # 1, BOY # 2:** *(simultaneously)* Right.

*He gets up and strides out of the CAFETERIA. He goes to a STUDENT LOUNGE area where there are kids likewise divided into social groups: some are eating, chatting, while others are playing a hackie sac. He quickly notices his friend, RICHIE.*

**RICHIE:** Hey, Bro.... What's the matter dude?

**GALVIN:** *(Angrily)* Travis and his girlfriends were giving me some trouble again--

**RICHIE:** Don't even worry about them, those assholes.

**GALVIN:** *(Sitting down)* Yeah whatever.

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) You know one of these days, I am gonna get Travis, real good.

*RICHIE takes a bite of his food.*

**RICHIE:** What do you have in mind?

**GALVIN:** I don’t know exactly, yet. *(A LONG BEAT)* But when I do think of something, he’ll pay.

*RICHIE takes several bites, as he looks like he is starving.*

**RICHIE:** Don’t go and do anything stupid, it wouldn’t be worth it.

**GALVIN:** Like what? *(Looks at RICHIE.)*

**RICHIE:** Who knows, it could be a lot of things.

**GALVIN:** You’re not thinking that I am going to kill him?

**RICHIE:** I’m just saying, you are a person that thinks for himself and I don’t know what you think nor do I know what goes on inside that head of yours.

*GALVIN takes a drink from his milk as he looks around the room.*

**GALVIN:** There is no way am I capable of killing anyone, let alone Travis.

*RICHIE takes more bites of his food.*

**RICHIE:** Don’t be to sure of that, everyone is capable of it, just acting upon it is another story.

**GALVIN:** How long have we known each other?

**RICHIE:** Twelve years.

**GALVIN:** Exactly, now come off it. Me, killing Travis?

**RICHIE:** You do have to admit he does make you mad enough to do it, doesn’t he?

*RICHIE takes several more bites, as he finishes his tray.*

**GALVIN:** Of course, he makes me mad enough. **(BEAT)** Were you starving Richie?

**RICHIE:** I was hungry, okay.

*RICHIE watches as GALVIN stabs his food like a killer is stabbing a victim.*

**RICHIE:** (CONT’D) Geez, they really bullied you - didn't - they.

**GALVIN:** Why do you say that? *(Looking up at GALVIN.)*

**RICHIE:** No reason, just talking. *(Watching GALVIN continue stabbing his food.)*

CUT TO

**INT. CLASSROOMS - CONTINUOUS**

*ON SCREEN a clock spins showing the fast moving time. The BELL rings, the students as their daily ritual, as we see a quick flash of students absorbing in learning until the bell rings as student emerge from different classrooms.*

**EXT. PARKING LOT --------------------------------------------------------------------------------- AFTERNOON**

*We see Galvin quickly walking to his car. He takes out his keys to open the door. A beautiful, radiant girl walks up to him.*

**AMY:** Hey handsome.

**GALVIN:** *(Astonished)* Oh... Hey Amy how are ya?

**AMY:** I'm great, how are you?

**GALVIN:** I'm okay.

*He stares at her with - great discomfit.*

**AMY:** Listen. Can you give me a ride? My car is at the garage. I was counting on my girlfriends to take me home, but they seem to have disappeared.

**GALVIN:** Yeah - sure. Hop in.

She goes around to the passenger's side.

**AMY:** -- Thanks --

**CUT TO**

**EXT: GALVINS'S HOUSE ------------------------------------------------------------------- LATE AFTERNOON**

*GALVIN walks up the driveway to the house as he parks in the front of the house.*

**INT. GALVIN’S HOUSE- KITCHEN**

*After dropping off AMY, GALVIN walks into his house which sounds empty.*

**GALVIN:** Mom . . . I'm home.

*No one answers, he searches in the kitchen.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Mom - Mom! Mom!

**INT: IN THE LIVING ROOM**

*His mom, SHELBY sitting on the sofa with her hands on her face crying. She is wearing a night dress.*

*He rushes to sit next to her.*

**GALVIN:** *(Comforting)* Mom, what's wrong?

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Mom?

**SHELBY:** -- I don't want to talk about it --

**GALVIN:** Mom what did he do to you.

**SHELBY:** Nothing! Nothing.

**GALVIN:** Mom, I know he did something to you. Tell me what did he do to you.

*She removes her hand from her face. She has a disturbing red eye. GALVIN's face quickly deviates with the sight of his flimsy mother.*

**GALVIN:** That son of a bitch-

**SHELBY:** (overlapping) Don't you say that - he's my husband.

*GALVIN rises - infuriated.*

**GALVIN:** MOM! He beat the shit out of you, how can you say that?

**SHELBY:** (crying) I don't know... I don't know what to do.

**GALVIN:** I know what to do. CALL THE POLICE!

**SHELBY:** NO. You will not call the POLICE - no-one is calling the cops.

**GALVIN:** *(Sitting down)* Mom. Listen to me...He is a monster, how many times is he going to do that to you - to me. Every day I pray you will kick him out...but you just keep on letting that man into our house.

**SHELBY:** *(Softly, while crying)* I love him...I love-

**GALVIN:** -THAT'S BULLSHIT! Mom he abuses us both everyday. Every night, drunk he wallops his way in here – beats the crap out of you, then he comes to do the job on me. At midnight you forgive him and y'all start shacking each other.

**SHELBY:** Don't you talk to me with that language! I-am-your-mother.

**GALVIN:** Sorry, But I mean it, we need to do something. Where the hell is he?

**SHELBY:** I don't know, he just walked out.

*GALVIN gets curious.*

**GALVIN:** What did he hit you for this time?

**SHELBY:** I - can't say.

**GALVIN:** Mom, why did that monster hit you?

**SHELBY:** I..I-

**GALVIN:** Mom, look at me. *(SHELBY looks directly at him)* Tell me why

**SHELBY:** I don't know. He was looking for his beer, he couldn't find it - then he...he... Started to go ballistic and blamed me for his missing beer and the next thing I knew he was punching me around.

**GALVIN:** He beat you over beer! He beat you over beer!! That's it, I've had it. I'm calling the police.

*He quickly rises, walks to pick up the phone.*

**SHELBY:** Galvin - Galvin, you will not call anybody.

*Before he commences dialing, WHACK! SHELBY hits the phone to the ground.*

**SHELBY:** (CONT’D)If you so much as dial 9-1-1 by mistake, you are outta this house. You hear me boy? Do you understand me?

*He turns his back on her. He swiftly strolls to his bedroom and bangs the door on his way in.*

**FADE OUT**

**INT. GALVIN'S BEDROOM --------------------------------------------------------------------------------- NIGHT**

*GALVIN is sound asleep, there is a beautiful moment of silent. Unexpectedly ROBERT, malignant uses tremendous strength to hurl GALVIN out of bed.*

**ROBERT:** Did you steal my beer boy?

*GALVIN trying to recollect his thoughts rubs his eyes to stay awake.*

**ROBERT:** (CONT’D) Where is my beer boy? If I didn't drink it, and Shelby didn't take it. It must be you and that punk you call a friend.

**GALVIN:** I don't know what you are talking about.

*He resumes rubbing his eyes.*

**ROBERT:** You don't know? - OK... OK. I'll bring you up to speed!

*ROBERT takes a half-finished beer, pours it on GALVIN infinitely. The beer goes into his mouth, eyes and onto his pajama pants.*

**GALVIN:** Ahh. What the-

**ROBERT:** Do you get it now. Do you get it now?

*He finishes the bottle, takes another one and continues to pour it on him. Poor GALVIN tries to wipe it off while trying to escape from ROBERT. Unsuccessful though.*

**GALVIN:** I didn’t steal you’re...

*SHELBY listens helplessly, to her screaming son. She is leaning on the door with tears succumbing down her cheeks.*

**SHELBY:** Leave him alone. He didn't had nothing to do with your beer!

**ROBERT:** *(Pointing at Shelby)* You stay out of this Shelby!

**GALVIN:** I don't know where your beer is.

**ROBERT:** Oh - Oh yes you do. I'll teach you not to steal.

*He ruthlessly slaps GALVIN. SHELBY holds her mouth, crying in despair.*

**GALVIN:** Mom, Mom. Mom help me.

**SHELBY:** *(Yelling)* Let him go Robert! He's innocent!

*She tries to pull ROBERT away from her beloved son. ROBERT holds her relentlessly and throws her against the wall.*

**GALVIN:** What are you doing to her? *(Outraged)* Let her go!

*GALVIN throws a firm punch on ROBERT's mouth. Shocked by the punch he takes a moment. There is complete SILENCE in the room, SHELBY realizes what her son's in for--*

**SHELBY:** No. No. No... Don't Robert– Please don't

*ROBERT furiously takes off his belt. With great huff he clutches the belt and embarks upon hitting GALVIN. SHELBY, crying stands by the door watching her son cry in horror.*

*Due to his drunkenness, ROBERT gets tired, he stops beating GALVIN, he throws the belt at his face. As he walks out he forcefully grabs SHELBY. We see GALVIN slowly sitting down, crying.*

**EXT. GALVIN’S HOUSE--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- NIGHT**

*The house sits quietly in the dark. Crickets chirp. Nothing moves. Then the front door opens, GALVIN softly creeps out. Crosses the yard to his car. He eases the door open and climbs in, closing the door inch by slow inch. He sits there. Hands on the steering wheel. Crying softly. Then harder. And harder. Like his heart is breaking. He cranks the engine and slowly creeps out of the driveway, lights off, and into the dark. At the back corner of the house, as GALVIN’S car disappears, a wooden match flares. Lit only by the match, ROBERT lights a cigarette, inhales deep, the cigarette tip glowing red.*

**INT. GALVIN’S CAR ------------------------------------------------------------------------- TRAVELING -NIGHT**

*GALVIN drives, one hand wiping tears as he drives. He checks the rear view mirror often. He grabs his cell phone from the seat, flips it open, speed dials. Checks the rear view again as he waits.*

**GALVIN:** Hey... I’m sorry it being so late, but need to see you.

**EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - -------------------------------------------------------------------------------------NIGHT**

*GALVIN ’S car slows as it enters an affluent suburb. He pulls to a stop at the end of a driveway where JODIE waits. She leans against the car as GALVIN rolls down his window.*

**JODIE:** Hey.

**GALVIN:** Hi.

*JODIE waits for GALVIN, looking down expectantly.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) I swear...I can’t take much more of that asshole.

**JODIE:** I know, but -

**GALVIN:** Hush.

*JODIE goes to the passenger’s side, climbs in.*

**INT: JODIE’S CAR ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*JODIE leans over, kisses GALVIN’S mouth as she takes his hand.*

**JODIE:** I’m so sorry. So sorry.

*More tears from GALVIN.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Galvin. You can leave them.

*GALVIN tries to speak. The words stick in his throat. Finally, a hoarse whisper.*

**GALVIN:** Al . . . Alright. I will. Okay.

*And he pulls JODIE to him for a hug.*

**INT. GREEN VILLAGE BAR --------------------------------------------------------------------------------- NIGHT**

*An end of the line redneck dive. Deer heads and rebel flags. Loud country music. But few patrons.*

*ROBERT enters, already a little drunk. He shuffles to the bar and plops down. DARLA( 44), a plump bartender with a scoop neck blouse flashing cleavage which threatens to burst loose at any moment, sets a sloshing beer mug down in front of ROBERT.*

**ROBERT:** Finally, a woman who knows how to treat a man.

**DARLA:** Pay up.

**ROBERT:** What, you think I’d stiff ya on the tab?

**DARLA:** That’s about all that’d be stiff.

*He growls, tosses two bills on the counter. DARLA smirks teasingly pushes them into her cleavage. ROBERT sips the beer as looks around the bar. A few solitary drunks, two good old boys playing pool in the back, Mr. and Mrs. Redneck America making out in a back booth. He turns back to his beer.*

*MIKE(47) slides onto the next stool. Beer belly and tractor hat, all equipped for the night. He belches loudly as he slaps the bar.*

**MIKE:** HEY! Beer me!

**ROBERT:** Mike, you ol’ fat fuck.

**MIKE:** Bob. You ol’ ball licker.

*DARLA sets a beer in front of MIKE. He lifts it and ROBERT elbows him, spilling the beer everywhere.*

**MIKE:** (CONT’D) Shit, Bob! Damn it, Darla, gimme a towel!

*DARLA sighs, tosses a bar towel his way. Then sets a fresh beer down.*

**DARLA:** You boys. Be careful.

**MIKE:** Damn Bob. Watch them arms.

**ROBERT:** Then watch your mouth.

**MIKE:** So what the hell brought you out tonight?

*A slight pause between their conversations.*

**ROBERT:** That stepson of mine.

**MIKE:** What about ‘im?

**ROBERT:** Lousy piece for shit hasn’t even found himself a decent job. I want to find out where the hell the he went the other day.

*He takes a long pull from his beer.*

**MIKE:** Suppose he get ’imself a job?

**ROBERT:** Are ya shittin’ me? That damn kid couldn’t find his asshole even if he had a mirror.

**MIKE:** Maybe you a bit hard on ‘im.

*MIKE takes a pull on his beer.*

**ROBERT:** Oh, don’t you get all soft for his lazy ass.

**MIKE:** Doesn’t he drive that kind of orange-reddish rust bucket of a Volkswagen?

**ROBERT:** Yeah, what about it?

**MIKE:** Well, a couple of boys and I might have saw it a day or two.

*ROBERT nearly choked on his beer as he attempted to take a drink. As he slowly looks over at MIKE swiveling his head.*

**ROBERT:** Where?

**MIKE:** *(Thinking)*Where was it? **(BEAT)** Oh yeah, it was over at the Garrison house, what he was doing over there beats the shit outta me.

*ROBERT with a sour look on his face barely shakes his head.*

**ROBERT:** Didn’t that hot little cunt divorce her ol’ man a while back?

**MIKE:** I don’t know for sure, but I think I recollect sumthin’ about it, I think.

*MIKE downs the last of his beer.*

**MIKE:** (To DARLA) Hey Darla, beer me, sugartits.

*DARLA goes and gets a fresh glass and pours another beer for MIKE. And comes over and places one in front of him.*

**MIKE:** (CONT’D) Thanks honey.

*DARLA motions MIKE closer with a coy finger. He leans closer.*

**DARLA:** Listen to me dickweed, you call me ‘sugartits’ again and I will hit you so hard that they wont recognize you for the next time you come in here. Got me?

**MIKE:** Got ya.

*ROBERT and MIKE nurse their beers as DARLA does paperwork at the far end of the bar.*

**ROBERT:** *(Slyly points to DARLA.)* You ever nail that?

**MIKE:** Nah. Got close though. Couple of times she hobbed my bo-bo back in the stockroom.

**ROBERT:** No shit?

**MIKE:** No shit.

**ROBERT:** She good?

**MIKE:** Not bad. Pretty good. But you know the worst blow job you ever get is pretty good.

**ROBERT:** Fuck, yeah.

*They sip. ROBERT snaps a match on his thumbnail, lights a new cigarette. Smokes, drawing in smoke hard, huffing it out. MIKE watches him.*

*ROBERT is almost turning into an angry ball. His fists clench. His every move sharp, jerky. He grabs a fist of peanuts from a bowl, smashes them on the bar.*

**MIKE:** Bob?

*He waits as ROBERT stews.*

**ROBERT:** Screw it. I’m gettin’ outta here.

**MIKE:** Later Bob.

*As ROBERT walks toward the exit he flips the bird to MIKE.*

**CUT TO**

**INT. RICHIE'S BEDROOM ------------------------------------------------------------ FOLLOWING MORNING**

*RICHIE is sitting on his bed. GALVIN is walking back and forth as in a military drill. His face is pale, his forehead is wrinkled with signs of anger. He pounds his fists into his other hand powerfully. RICHIE'S surprised as his friend is breaking his mind.*

**GALVIN:** I wish could hurt him. I mean, just one chance to hurt to him, that’s all I need is one chance. I don't know how... I mean...I mean... I would do it.

*He stares at RICHIE for while, he face changes with the sudden realization.*

**RICHIE:** What? What is it?

**GALVIN:** Maybe it isn’t his time yet, but it’s coming I know.

**RICHIE:** What do you mean? He's the fucker who beats you and your moms ain't he?

**GALVIN:** Yeah, but you know it, but if I had a gun I would point it at his forehead, I just pull the trigger.

**RICHIE:** I think you doing something like that, you couldn't shoot him.

**GALVIN:** Oh no! I could do it. Give me a gun and I’ll show you. I want him to suffer for all those years I've had with him. He’s going to suffer! That motherfucker' I wanna... I wanna...

*He resumes his marching drill. He starts to smirk, with an evil look in his eye. RICHIE is astonished by his friend's sudden behavior.*

**RICHIE:** Dude, are you OK?

**GALVIN:** I've never felt better before. Next time he lays a hand on me or my mom I’m going to get myself a gun and blow his fuckin’ head off. I don’t care of the results, he has no right to treat me or my mom like shit. I’ll kill the son-of-a-bitch!

**RICHIE:** Do you really want to do that, I mean you could go to prison for the rest of your life.

**GALVIN:** I don’t care, he won’t lay another hand on me or my mom ever again if he is dead.

**RICHIE:** Dude, I have never seen you so worked before. You need to chill out a bit.

*GALVIN sits on the RICHIE’s bed with one hand pinching his lip and looking around in a hyperactive way.*

**GALVIN:** Yeah, maybe you’re right. I’m . . . I’m alright.

**RICHIE:** Dude, you’re scaring me.

**GALVIN:** And you’re the guy with the exotic piercings.

**RICHIE:** Shut up man. *(Laughing.)*

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAYS --------------------------------------------------- LATER THAT MORNING**

*GALVIN stands by his locker, punching in the wrong code. Impatient, he kicks it. It opens after another try. He is joined by IAN who is drinking bottled water.*

**IAN:** What's up man?

**GALVIN:** Nothing really.

**IAN:** Whoa! **(BEAT)** Where did you get those bruises?

**GALVIN:** None of your business.

**IAN:** He beat you up again didn't he? Look, Galvin - you know I got your back. Listen to me, we need to do something quick or else-

**GALVIN:** Or else what Ian? I advise you to stay out of this.

**IAN:** *(Moves closer to GALVIN)* Look, you know you don't have to kill the bastard just intimidate him, that's all.

**GALVIN:** (Hesitantly) And how to do except me to do that?

**IAN:** You’re a smart guy you shouldn’t have much trouble figuring it out.

*The bell rings.*

**GALVIN:** Gee thanks. See you in class.

*He slams his locker shut, and walks away.*

**INT. WILKEY'S CLASSROOM --------------------------------------------------------------------- CONTINUOUS**

*GALVIN enters MR. WILKEY's classroom. As students check each others' scores, GALVIN approaches Mr. WILKEY. He hands him back his paper.*

**MR. WILKEY:** *(Grinning)* Good job. I read it again and gave you a better grade. Keep up the good work.

**GALVIN:** Thank you sir.

**MR. WILKEY:** No, you thank yourself, you deserved it. Hard work pays. **(BEAT)** Ah Galvin?

**GALVIN:** Yes, sir?

**MR. WILKEY:** Can we speak out in the hall, please?

**MR. WILKEY:** *(To the class)* Start reading from page 126.

*He opened the door and he and GALVIN walk out into the hall.*

**MR. WILKEY:** Galvin, can you explain to me about this?

**GALVIN:** About what, sir?

**MR. WILKEY:** This bruising on you, you can’t hide it from me.

**GALVIN:** It’s nothing. *(Almost a whisper.)*

**MR. WILKEY:** What do you mean it’s nothing? I see, right there on the side of your eye, plus its right there on your arm. **(BEAT)** Whose hitting you, son?

**GALVIN:** It’s nobody. *(Still whispering.)*

**MR. WILKEY:** If you don’t let me help you, the person who did it is going to continue beating you until you snap. **(BEAT)** Was it your mom?

*GALVIN looks down at the floor as he shakes his head.*

**MR. WILKEY:** You know, I’m a family friend and I want to help you Galvin.

**GALVIN:** I think I can handle this, thanks Mr. Wilkey.

**MR. WILKEY:** If you need someone to talk to, you know where you can find me, I’m not so far away.

*GALVIN and MR. WILKEY walk back into the classroom, GALVIN goes to his seat while at the front of the room, MR. WILKEY watches in silence from behind his desk.*

*From a distance is IAN who’s growing curious, had watched GALVIN and MR. WILKEY's conversation. He gets up to see what the fuzz is all about.*

**IAN:** What'd you get?

**MR. WILKEY**: Mister Collins, that is none of you business. Worry about your own paper.

IAN follows GALVIN till he sits down as he looks over at his paper to see the grade. He leans over to his ear and whispers to him--

**IAN:** Kiss ass. *(Playfully)*

**GALVIN:** Shut up Ian.

The students stir into their assigned seats by the sound of the bell.

**MR. WILKEY:** I believe you have all received your papers. Check it over if you have any questions, come and ask me. Okay, let’s all open our books to page 126.

*AS STUDENTS OPEN THEIR BOOKS*

DISSOLVE TO

**EXT. PARKING LOT --------------------------------------------------------------------------------- AFTERNOON**

*GALVIN who is joined by AMY swing towards the Volkswagen. TRAVIS and his entourage emerge in front of them, blocking their way.*

**TRAVIS:** Amy I had no idea you were dating this asshole.

**AMY:** I'm not dating him. He's my friend-

**TRAVIS:** *(Interrupts)*Yeah. Whatever.

*The guys pave the way, GALVIN and AMY pass through. The sight of the Volkswagen is disturbing. It’s filled with shredded papers, from front to back-seat. TRAVIS and his entourage stand a few feet away and they are cracking up. The shredded pieces doesn't stop GALVIN from going home.*

**AMY:** *(Helping him)* I'm sorry. These guys can be asses sometimes.

**TRAVIS:** All the time.

**AMY:** -- Excuse me --

**TRAVIS:** Not sometimes. All the time.

*The entourage and TRAVIS laugh at the joke.*

**CUT TO**

**INT. AMY'S HOUSE/DRIVEWAY ----------------------------------------------------------------- AFTERNOON**

*The Volkswagen pulls up at the driveway. GALVIN's face has an unknown factor about it.*

**AMY:** I'm sorry about your car.

**GALVIN:** Thanks, but you don’t have to worry about it.

**AMY:** Do you want to come in... For a drink or something.

**GALVIN:** No thanks, I have to go do some things.

**AMY:** Look - I know it's none of my business - but why do you hang out with Richie. I mean you are

just too... too... You do know he's been in jail twice.

**GALVIN:** I know. He is not as bad as people perceive him.

**AMY:** Galvin, he is a racist, he deals weed, there is nothing more you need to know.

**GALVIN:** No he doesn’t deal in weed or being a racist.

**AMY:** You sure about that?

**GALVIN:** I have to go, I'll see you tomorrow.

*AMY reaches over and kisses his cheek. She slowly retreats from the car. In no time GALVIN pulls out of the driveway, leaving AMY staring at him in disbelief.*

**CUT TO**

**INT. JODIE'S HOUSE ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- EVENING**

*We see GALVIN sitting on the floor in front of JODIE, as she looks and applies some medicine to his bruises.*

**JODIE:** He really beat the snot outta you, didn’t he?

**GALVIN:** Yeah, I just don’t get it why he waits until I’m asleep to bust into my room and beat me to a bloody pulp.

**JODIE:** That’s the time when you are the most weakest, when your asleep. He knows that is the best time he can get you.

**GALVIN:** Yeah, I suppose your right.

*Silence as JODIE continues to doctor GALVIN’s wounds.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Why can’t he like me? I have never disrespected him at all. Ever since he first moved in.

**JODIE:** You know, I have always heard it this way that some people don’t like other people just because of who they are.

**GALVIN:** I mean, come on, I didn’t do anything to the guy.

**JODIE:** Or it could be that he don’t like you because you are your mom’s flesh and blood and he never had any kids and he’s jealous of you. That he can’t give your mom any kids of his own and that’s why he’s jealous.

**GALVIN:** You know that could be very true.

*JODIE leans closer to tab at one of his bruises when he seemed to wrap around and envelop her own. Her hand gripped the flesh of his bicep as though a vise. With his left hand he pulled her towards him.*

*JODIE felt suddenly very brazen as she left the top unbuttoned of her blouse to expose the deep cleavage of her breasts.*

*GALVIN was momentarily speechless. He could only stare. His eyes wandered over JODIE shamelessly. He took in the cleavage she sought to bring his attention to and then on downward. He gazed openly at the crotch snugly fitted into her shorts.*

*When he finally looked up again at JODIE'S eyes, he realized that he had been bold.*

*His left hand cupped behind her neck and supported her as he pressed her to the couch. His mouth again invaded hers, and his lips were wet with saliva.*

*He grabbed her shirt and started unbuttoning the front. As she pulled up his shirt as she helped him to remove it. She then removed her bra and started to unbuckle his pants.*

*Then JODIE wiggled out of her shorts as she stood in front of him as she moved close and kissed him deeply and passionately. She climbed on top of his lap. She reached between them and guided him to enter her, then she slowly slid up and down on him. Slowly she increased her tempo as she rode on his lap finally she was going full motion as her breasts swung up and down with her tempo.*

**CUT TO**

**EXT: OUTSIDE JODIE’S HOUSE -- ---------------------------------------------------------------------------- DAY**

*Unnoticed by JODIE or GALVIN, a truck pulls into her driveway, and out climbs ROBERT, GALVIN’s stepfather. He starts to walk up to the front, but then he changes his mind and goes to the back door. He looks in through the double glass doors to see GALVIN and JODIE engaged in their activity.*

*JODIE is riding GALVIN as her hair is thrashing back and forth as she cups her breasts as they dance on her chest.*

*ROBERT slowly backs away from the doors and walks back to his truck, gets in it and pulls away.*

**INT: JODIE”S LIVING ROOM -----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*JODIE finished coming on the couch and she fell on his chest totally spent. JODIE is weak and shaky when she finally scooted up, alongside of GALVIN to hug him close and whisper lover's comments in his ear. When JODIE snuggled against GALVIN they both were aware of the great amount of sweat they had produced.*

*GALVIN got up and started to go to the bathroom.*

**JODIE:** Galvin sweetheart, would you get us a couple of drinks from the kitchen when you get back, please.

*When he returned, a naked waiter, he served her drink and kissed her tenderly on the neck.*

*GALVIN knelt before her as he looked directly into her eyes.*

**GALVIN:** *(Smiling)* Mrs. Monroe, what more can I do for you?

**JODIE:** *(In a very satisfied voice)* Oh Galvin, you were wonderful. If you feel up to it, I'd like for you to stay overnight with me. I would like to make love with you through the dark hours of the night. Will you stay with me?

**GALVIN:** *(Beaming from ear to ear)* Mrs. Monroe, I'll do anything to you or for you that you want.

*They finished their drinks and when they'd sat the empty glasses on the couch stand, JODIE reached for GALVIN’S hand. She pulled him down on top of her and hugged him close. For his part, GALVIN was aware only of the naked, warm and soft female body beneath him.*

*Her breasts were like pillows that he rested against. JODIE'S hands began to rome over his back and down to the muscular and very firm cheeks of his butt. She tickled the flesh there with her nails for a minute and she became aware at once of the stiffness as she pulled back and looked down at his growing excitement then back up at his face.*

*JODIE slipped her hand between their bodies and grasped a hold of GALVIN. JODIE guided the big organ into herself and then raised her legs so that her own thighs were parallel to GALVIN's body and her knees were against her own shoulders.*

*In that position, the stud on top of her had to take only a slightly modified aim and he was home again. JODIE began to jerk her body back and forth as she bounded up and down too and the movements were GALVIN'S cue to just lie still on top of JODIE and let her gymnastics do the rhythm for them.*

*Together they cried out and the sounds they made were like two animals in the forest. JODIE'S cry was those of glee and GALVIN'S cries were those of a man buried to the hilt in the warmth of pure sex. When JODIE'S cries became louder and louder GALVIN stopped his thrusts and calmed her a little so she too stopped her vigorous motions.*

**GALVIN:** Did I hurt you baby?

*JODIE sobbed with the thrills at the joys she was experiencing.*

**JODIE:** The cries were because you were meeting the need I had . . . had for so long. I’m finally getting the fucking I have longed for and had been unable to get.

*Realizing that JODIE'S cries were only a signal that she was truly enjoying their sex, GALVIN began anew. This time his thrusts into her were not simply in and out, his motions consisted of rotary type movements coupled with deep thrusts.*

*Because he had been lost in his own sexual depths GALVIN had not realized that JODIE still had not climaxed with him. As they lay there looking into each other's eyes and nibbling affectionately at each other's lips and ears it dawned on GALVIN that she was still unfulfilled.*

**GALVIN:** Ms. Monroe, let me please you. Let me do something for you so that you get off real good. O.K.?

*JODIE tried to remain still but the anticipation of what was to come made it impossible for her. Her butt began to twist about and she began to whimper. GALVIN began by gently kissing his way down her legs alternating from the left to the right leg.*

**JODIE:** Galvin, do it to me. Make me feel good.

*With that GALVIN knelt on the couch between JODIE's shapely legs. The gentle whisper-like kisses that he created sent shivers up and down JODIE's spine.*

*She didn’t move a muscle though; JODIE had decided to let GALVIN do whatever he wanted and she was willing to go along with him. GALVIN slipped his hands under JODIE's legs and lifted them into the air.*

*He moved slowly and made wet circles on her delicate skin with his tongue. JODIE felt the heat from his breath on her sensitive skin and she had all she could do to keep from crying out again. Her hands were clenching and unclenching and her head thrashed from side to side.*

*When GALVIN snuggled against JODIE they both were aware of the great amount of sweat they had produced.*

**INT: JODIE’S BEDROOM ------------------------------------------------------------------------------- MORNING**

*We see GALVIN in JODIE’S bed, with her sleeping on his chest and his arm around her. In the morning GALVIN woke before JODIE and he eased to the edge of the bed and slipped quietly out of the room without waking her. He found his way to the bathroom and stood before the mirror assessing the hangover that thumped dully in his forehead.*

*He smiled to himself; in spite of the morning after agonies, he was pleased with himself. He stood a long time and looked directly at the reflection that stared straight back at him. When GALVIN at last stepped into the shower he was feeling a slight conceit and still a little bit homey. As the hot water coursed over and down his body.*

*GALVIN reached for the fragrant soap and lathered himself. Then eventually GALVIN was able to step back from the water and then turn his back into the jets of warm water as he resumed bathing.*

**GALVIN:** *(Chuckled to himself)* If only Richie knew how many times I had gotten off in the last couple of days he would shit.

*When his shower was complete, GALVIN stepped onto the soft carpeting and dried himself with brisk rubbing off of a towel. Rather than wrapping the towel around his waist GALVIN pitched it into the shower and then walked, naked into the hallway. He went to the kitchen rather than the bedroom and prepared the coffee maker and flipped the switch to on.*

*While coffee brewed he returned to the bathroom and combed his still wet hair. JODIE was lying in the bed and wondering where was GALVIN.*

**JODIE:** (O.S.) GALVIN?

*He answered in a voice that came from the bathroom.*

**GALVIN:** (O.S.) Good morning, Ms. Monroe. I'll be there in a minute. I'm just getting ready for the day and I'll bring you coffee in bed.

*JODIE had enjoyed such luxury as she spread out with a smile on her face.*

**JODIE:** (O.S.) Galvin, good morning. Coffee sounds really good. Thanks.

*GALVIN flexed his arm and shoulder muscles once and admired himself one last time before he returned to the kitchen for the coffee. He was very happy with himself.*

*GALVIN poured the coffee into big mugs and carried them into the bedroom. He handed one coffee mug to JODIE.*

**GALVIN:** Cheers, Ms. Monroe.

*JODIE laughed at his silliness and took the coffee.*

**JODIE:** *(Looking directly into GALVIN'S eyes)* You were wonderful last night. I've never had it so good. Promise me it won't be our last time together, Galvin.

*GALVIN clinked his cup against JODIE'S.*

**GALVIN:** Ms. Monroe, I promise you it won't our last time together. I promise you there will be more.

*With that he leaned over to kiss her on the forehead. They drank their coffee.*

**JODIE:** So, what do you got planned for today?

**GALVIN:** Today? Who knows, I thought about going home to see if I got any scholarships through the mail. Who knows what I will be doing.

**JODIE:** Did you apply for any scholarships?

**GALVIN:** A few, but not many.

**JODIE:** You know knowledge is power, and if you apply yourself you can go places. Lots of places.

**GALVIN:** Yeah, I know. It might even wind me up in between the sheets with you.

*JODIE didn’t say anything as GALVIN placed an affectionate kiss on her cheek, but she smiled shyly.*

*GALVIN placed his coffee mug down on the night stand. Then he started to pull on his shirt and pants. Finally, resumed sitting on the edge of the bed, beside JODIE.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Care to walk me to the door?

**JODIE:** Sure okay.

*He helped her with her robe, as she slipped her arms in the arm holes.*

*Once at the door they shared a long and passionate kiss. As they kissed each other he grabbed her affectionately on the butt then patted it and then left. When he got to the edge of the porch, he stopped and turned back to wink one last time at JODIE before he went off for the day.*

*JODIE went to her kitchen table and sat down and slowly sipped coffee and thinking about what she had done.*

**EXT: GALVIN’S HOUSE ----------------------------------------------------------------------LATE AFTERNOON**

*JODIE parked her car on the street and climbed out. She walked down the sidewalk to GALVIN’s house.*

**ROBERT:** Hey Jodie.

**JODIE:** Hi, Robert. **(BEAT)** Is Galvin home?

**ROBERT:** *(Ignoring her question.)* Hey this here is Mike, a friend of mine that I work with. I want you to meet.

*MIKE ROBBINS leering at her with dark hungry eyes. He was sitting on the rail of the porch with ROBERT sitting in a chair facing him. He put out his hand, in a shake gesture, but JODIE ignored it. They each have a beer in hand and they each looked like they haven’t shaven, let alone bathed in several days.*

**JODIE:** *(Sounding slightly aggravated)* Is Galvin home?

*MIKE without JODIE noticing smiled wickedly at ROBERT. ROBERT returned the smile.*

**ROBERT:** Yeah, I think he might be inside or something. Go on in.

*Without thinking, she ascended the stairs and walked into the house.*

*MIKE ogled JODIE’S lush body as she walked past.*

**INT: GALVIN’S HOUSE ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

**JODIE:** GALVIN!

*ROBERT comes in after her and he shuts the door and locks it.*

*JODIE turns around to face ROBERT as she starts backing away.*

**ROBERT:** *(Faking ignorance)* Oh, did I say he was here, I forgot he went to take his mother to her sisters in Marsdale.

**JODIE:** Maybe I'll come back later.

**ROBERT:** Oh no you’re not. **(BEAT)** You’re the entertainment, you can’t leave now.

*JODIE finally bumped into MIKE, as he came in from the back door.*

*JODIE shivered as she looked between MIKE and ROBERT under their glances.*

**ROBERT:** (CONT’D) Oh don’t you worry your sweet little head, there sweetheart. They shouldn’t be gone long, they be here in a few minutes.

*ROBERT ogled her breasts straining against her blouse while JODIE looked at MIKE.*

**ROBERT:** (CONT’D) Why not stay for awhile, and **(BEAT)** get comfortable.

**MIKE:** It'll give us a chance to get **(BEAT)** better acquainted.

**ROBERT:** Yeah. *(Coming up behind her.)* Mike's right.

*MIKE reaches out and grabs her blouse to look inside, when he gets his hand slapped by JODIE along with a slap to his face.*

*JODIE'S face filled with shock and anger.*

**JODIE:** Hands off, buck-o!

**MIKE:** Damn, she a little spit-fire. **(BEAT)** I love that in women.

**ROBERT:** I never knew you could be such a hot bitch.

**JODIE:** I think **(BEAT)** I'd rather go.

*ROBERT grabbed her arm and spun her around.*

**ROBERT:** Don't be so stuck up.

**JODIE:** *(Snappy)* Let me go. *(Pulling her arm free.)*

*MIKE grabbed her arm and twisted it behind her back.*

**MIKE:** C'mon, **(BEAT)** be friendly. We got plenty of time.

**JODIE:** What's the matter with you two? Have you both gone crazy?

*She pulled free, staring at the two leering men.*

**ROBERT:** Oh, yeah. I’ve gone crazy alright **(BEAT)** I saw you the other day in town, the way you dress and the way you've been playing up to Galvin.

**JODIE:** I don't know what you're talking about. **(BEAT)** Now, if you don't mind, I'd like to leave.

**ROBERT:** (CONT’D) *(Sneering)* You're not going anywhere.

*ROBERT rubs his crotch as we see the look of shock on JODIE'S face.*

*MIKE presses his body into her back.*

**MIKE:** We got something real special planned for you, lady.

*She shivered.*

**JODIE:** Please.

*She tries to move, but ROBERT presses into her, sandwiching her between them.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) *(To ROBERT)* Your wife will be here any second, along with Galvin.

**ROBERT:** Tell her, Mike.

*MIKE running his hands from her shoulders down to rest on her hips, as her breasts were being crushed into ROBERT’S chest.*

**MIKE:** Nobody's coming, baby. We thought you might like to have a little fun instead.

*JODIE was trembling. She swallowed hard and squirmed out from between them.*

**JODIE:** *(Threatened)* You let me go, or I'll tell Galvin!

**ROBERT:** What’s that boy gonna do?

*Both ROBERT and MIKE both laughed.*

**MIKE:** (Sneering) That is bullshit! He ain’t gonna do shit!

**ROBERT:** I know you are cock crazy, and you are so lusting after a man. You got that look in your eye, like I got mine on you right now. I know because you haven’t had a real man in a long, long time.

**MIKE:** *(Leering)* Oh yeah, baby. Two hands, two well-shaped titties and two fresh holes. So, we figured two dicks are better than one. Right, baby?

**JODIE:** No! *(She looked at them both.)* I'm not some whore you can do what you want with. I pick who I fuck with. Now, let me out of here or I'll call Galvin and tell him all about you.

**ROBERT:** Huh?*(Laughing.)* Suppose we tell his mama that you were fuckin' her sweet baby boy at your house today? Just maybe.

**JODIE:** You... you know? I. . . I mean how?

**ROBERT:** Oh yeah, I know. *(More laughing)* I went over to see you and I looked in and saw you humping away. Man that was a great show, watching you bouncing away on his lap. You must really love it because you were thrashing around like a bronco. *(He stepped toward her.)* Now, cut the shit. If you can fuck him, you can fuck me or even both of us. *JODIE instantly got angry, as she clenched her hands into fists.*

**JODIE:** *(Wailing)* YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE!!!

*Jodie was about to rush him when MIKE grabbed around the waist, holding her back. She was really kicking and trying to claw her way over to ROBERT.***JODIE:** (CONT’D) NO! *(MIKE dragged her up the stairs.)* LET ME GO!!!

**MIKE:** *(Grabbing her arm, pulling.)* We got a bed all fixed up for you.

*ROBERT grabbed her other arm and together they dragged her up the stairs and into a bedroom.*

**ROBERT:** *(Snickering)* You like the bed we made up for you?

*JODIE stared at the bed as they pushed her into the room as each released her arms. She was filled with panic of both men. She spun around.*

**JODIE:** You can’t treat me like some whore off the street!

**ROBERT:** We can and we will treat you like a common whore that you are.

**ROBERT:** (CONT’D) The time is now. *(With his back to the camera, going through the motions of pulling out his penis.)* See? This is what you want. You've been advertising for it for a long time.

*JODIE gasped as her eyes widened as she leered at ROBERT's penis, then she gulped.*

**MIKE:** Look at her drool, Bob. Let me show her mine and she'll cream her fuckin' panties.

**MIKE:** (CONT’D) *(Sneering)* If she's even wearing any. *(With his back to the camera going through the motions of lugging out his penis.)* Look at this, baby. Now, you can have both of ours all you want.

*She heard the unmistakable engine of a Volkswagen pull in.*

**JODIE:** You guys are pretty sure of yourselves, aren’t ya? **(BEAT)** But I guess it will have to be another time, but **(BEAT)** I'll make sure to give you guys a call. *(She got up and as she ducked under their arms as she started for the stairs, but they grabbed her arm the other her hair and threw her down on the bed. Somehow he ripped off her blouse exposing her naked breasts.)*

*MIKE and ROBERT were feasting their eyes on her beautiful breasts.*

*ROBERT grabbed her hair and hauled her head to his penis inches from her face.*

**ROBERT:** Suck it, bitch. We both want a blow. Right, Mike?

**MIKE:** Oh yeah. Yeah, we've been thinking about your hot little mouth for weeks now. Blow us, whore, and maybe that'll be enough.

**ROBERT:** If you're as good as you look, we might even go easy on ya. *(His fingers playing softly with her hair, then violently twisted her hair in his hand, bring her head back.)* Now, start suckin'.

*ROBERT twisted her hair until she howled with pain.*

**ROBERT:** (CONT’D) Suck it, or we'll rip into your fuckin' ass!!!**JODIE:** *(Whined)*You're hurting me. **(BEAT)** You're pulling out my hair. *JODIE could hear the back door of the house open, someone was downstairs. She pretended she didn’t hear anything.*

**ROBERT:** (CONT’D) *(Threatening)* I'll rip it out by the Goddamn roots if you don't suck me off! *JODIE winced as she heard someone hastily ascent the stairs, so she had to cover the sounds of them coming upstairs.*

**JODIE:** Alright, I will. *(She gasped.)* I'll do it, just release my hair. *ROBERT grinned over at MIKE as he released her hair.*

*JODIE glanced between them as she saw GALVIN standing there.*

**ROBERT:** You better do a good job, too.

**MIKE:** Here, you can hold mine **(BEAT)** until you've finished with Bob’s.

*JODIE quickly got up and ran under the arms again and stood behind GALVIN. ROBERT and MIKE whirled around and saw GALVIN just as he landed a punch square on ROBERT’s face, he went down.*

*MIKE tried to punch GALVIN but got blocked and he get punched in the face as well.*

**GALVIN:** Get outta here, Jodie!

**JODIE:** I’m not leaving without you!

**GALVIN:** I’m coming behind you!

*JODIE started running down the stairs as GALVIN was on her heels, she made it out the front door with GALVIN close behind.*

**JODIE:** Let’s take my car, it’s faster!

**GALVIN:** Alright!

*Without opening the door, GALVIN hoped over the edge and was in the passenger’s side. While JODIE started the car and sped off, just as ROBERT and MIKE came out of the house watching the car speed out of sight.*

*GALVIN looked over the seat at ROBERT and MIKE:*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) What the hell was that all about?

*GALVIN removed his shirt so JODIE would have something to cover her nakedness.*

**JODIE:** They were going to rape me, if you hadn’t shown up.

**GALVIN:** THAT FUICKING ASSHOLE!!!

*JODIE ignored him as he raged.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) I can’t believe he would do something like that, right out from under my mom’s nose too.

*We can see JODIE is crying as she is driving not looking at GALVIN.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) I’m sorry that had to happen.

**JODIE:** It isn’t your fault, it was mine, being stupid. I knew I shouldn’t have went into the house.

**GALVIN:** You know it could’ve happened to anyone. Don’t beat yourself up over it, it’s done.

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Baby Girl, I love you!

**JODIE:** Yeah?

*GALVIN looks at her with a smile, as she smiles, weakly, in return.*

*GALVIN leans over and plants a kiss on the corner of her mouth, as she returns the kiss.*

**GALVIN:** What were you doing back there, anyway?

**JODIE:** I was looking for you.

**GALVIN:** Me?

**JODIE:** I thought we could go out to eat or something.

**GALVIN:** That sounds good to me, let’s go.

**JODIE:** Really?

**GALVIN:** Yeah.

**JODIE:** Alright.

**CUT TO**

**INT: RESTURANT --------------------------------------------------------------------------LATER THAT NIGHT**

*GALVIN and JODIE pick at their food.*

**GALVIN:** I can’t leave my mom to that monster’s mercy.

**JODIE:** Why not? Robert treats you like crap and she protects him.

**GALVIN:** She protects me too. She needs me for I’m the only flesh and blood she has.

**JODIE:** That’s bull and you know it.

**GALVIN:** No. Seriously. Since dad died, it’s been hard on her.

**JODIE:** What about you? It’s been hard on you, too.

**GALVIN:** She doesn’t have anyone. No one. No friends.

**JODIE:** She has Robert and maybe his beer buddies.

**GALVIN:** He’s not her friend, he doesn’t even care about her.

**JODIE:** And you care?

**GALVIN:** I’m her son. She needs me. I know she does. Look, Jodie, I have you. I lean on you. But she doesn’t have anybody.

**JODIE:** God, listen to yourself. She doesn’t need you, Robert hates you. He probably hates me too. He’s a bastard. He spit on you, Galvin. Spit on you. I’ll never forget that. You shouldn’t either.

**GALVIN:** I haven’t! Jodie, my mom just needs someone.

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) She shows me she...needs me. Sometimes.

**JODIE:** You think you can save her. Or do you think he will change over time.

**GALVIN:** I just don’t know – what I do know is that I can’t leave her with that monster.

*Silence descends over the table as GALVIN continues picking at his food, while JODIE slowly drinks her coffee while looking at GALVIN.*

**GALVIN:** I’m not too hungry.

**JODIE:** What do you wanna do, want to go see a movie?

**GALVIN:** No.

**JODIE:** The mall maybe?

**GALVIN:** I don’t know. Don’t want to go home yet, that’s for sure.

**JODIE:** You do, but you don’t.

*JODIE puts a comforting hand on his shoulder.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Whatever I can do, just let me know. You know you can leave them and stay with me. I won’t mind. And you’re old enough. Hey, I’m going to pay for this, then we can get outta here.

**GALVIN:** Hey, can I drive I never drove a Jag before?

**JODIE:** Alright, but remember she’s my baby.

**GALVIN:** But I thought I was your baby?

*JODIE looks over her shoulder with a smirk on her face as she walks to the cashier.*

**EXT / INT - CHASE - VARIOUS SHOTS – NIGHT FROM ABOVE**

**INT: ROBERT’S TRUCK -----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*He pops open a fresh beer, takes a slug and wipes his mouth on his sleeve. As he watches GALVIN and JODIE.*

**ROBERT:** Good. *(Smiles)* Good. Let’s get this show on the road.

**EXT: JODIE’S CAR -------------------------------------------------------------------------- TRAVELING -NIGHT**

*GALVIN carefully backs out of the lot and moves to the exit. Carefully he pulls back onto the rural road.*

*ROBERT’s truck follows.*

**INT. JODIE’S CAR ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*GALVIN and JODIE ride along, silent.*

**INT. ROBERT’S TRUCK -----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*ROBERT and MIKE also ride quietly. MIKE puts in a dip of tobacco as ROBERT looks ahead, steel eyed.*

**INT: GALVIN’S CAR ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*As GALVIN drives along, headlights appear through the back window, still a few car lengths away.*

**EXT: ROBERT’S TRUCK ------------------------------------------------------------------- TRAVELING -NIGHT**

*ROBERT’s truck moves closer to GALVIN’s car on the lonely two lane road.*

**INT: GALVIN’S CAR ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*JODIE notices the headlights behind them, getting closer.*

**INT: ROBERT’S TRUCK -----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*ROBERT wipes his mouth with the back of his hand and then grips the wheel.*

**EXT: ROBERT’S TRUCK ------------------------------------------------------------------ TRAVELING - NIGHT**

*Closer now, accelerating.*

**INT: JODIE’S CAR ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*GALVIN winces as the trucks high beams flick on now.*

**GALVIN:** What’s that? I’m doing almost fifty. Don’t tailgate.

**JODIE:** Speed up.

**GALVIN:** He’ll pass me.

**INT: ROBERT’S TRUCK -----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*ROBERT smiles as he edges closer. Now he lays on the horn, a long loud blast.*

**EXT: JODIE’S CAR -------------------------------------------------------------------------- TRAVELING - NIGHT**

*Less than a car length apart now, closer, faster.*

**INT: JODIE’S CAR ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*JODIE turns to look through the back window. She waves to the truck behind.*

**JODIE:** Pass us! Go around! Go around!

**GALVIN:** He’s right on my butt now. What the hell is he doing?

**EXT: ROBERT’S TRUCK ------------------------------------------------------------------- TRAVELING -NIGHT**

*Nudges GALVIN’s rear bumper - just a nudge but then a sudden surge of gas and GALVIN and JODIE*

*Are jolted by the sudden bump.*

**GALVIN:** Dammit! WHAT THE HELL!?

**INT: ROBERT’S TRUCK -----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*ROBERT AND MIKE they both laugh hard, slapping the dashboard, giving rebel yells.*

**MIKE:** Hell yeah man! I’ll bet they’re shittin out condoms right about now.

**EXT: GALVIN’S CAR ------------------------------------------------------------------------ TRAVELING -NIGHT**

*Speeds up, trying to get distance, but the truck accelerates too, keeping right on them, belching smoke as it roars behind them.*

**INT: GALVIN’S CAR ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*JODIE starts to panic a bit.*

**JODIE:** Call the cops.

**GALVIN:** There’s no signal out here, not until we get to the highway.

*JODIE rolls down the window, sticks his head out, turned to the truck.*

**JODIE:** HEY! WHAT’S YOUR PROBLEM!?

**CRASH!**

*Another hard jolt as the truck rams them again, harder now, and GALVIN loses control a bit, swerving, fighting the wheel to keep between the ditches.*

**GALVIN:** Jodie, I got an idea, but **(BEAT)** I don’t think you will like it.

**JODIE:** What is it?

**GALVIN:** Hold on to something!

*JODIE gives GALVIN a worried look.*

*JODIE braces herself as GALVIN slams on the brakes and JODIE’S car squeals smoke from the tires as the brakes lock and the truck swerves wildly to avoid collision.*

**INT: ROBERT’S TRUCK -----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*ROBERT pounds a fist on the steering wheel.*

**ROBERT:** Motherfuckers!

**EXT: ROBERT’S TRUCK ------------------------------------------------------------------- TRAVELING -NIGHT**

*Speeds up again, engine roaring and the front quarter panel is beside the rear quarter of the car and the truck sideswipes the car.*

*JODIE’s car grinds into the truck, forcing it to the side as the truck grinds back, both cars spewing sparks.*

*The Interstate exit sign is right there and GALVIN yanks his wheel to the side suddenly and JODIE’S CAR burns rubber as it leaps to the side, running into the gravel slightly then hitting the access road for the highway, passing a REST STOP AHEAD sign.*

*The TRUCK misses the exit, screeching to a stop 100 feet ahead. The truck roars into reverse, smoke rolling from the tires as it whines backwards and JODIE and GALVIN are frantic now, JODIE looking behind as GALVIN grips the wheel as the TRUCK screams onto the access road.*

*The TRUCK gaining more speed, closer coming right up to the rear of GALVIN’s car again, coming close to the rear bumper and the TRUCK connects solidly with the rear left bumper and JODIE’s car is thrown out of control.*

*Swerving and skidding across the access to the Rest Stop and GALVIN screams as he fights the wheel for control as JODIE is bracing and JODIE’S car fishtails wildly into the rest area, sliding sideways and crunching into a concrete picnic table and coming to a stop.*

**EXT. REST AREA --------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- NIGHT**

*As ROBERT’s truck skids to a stop as GALVIN’s car ticking, hissing, with the radiator leaking. No one moves. ROBERT and MIKE recover, catching their breath. Nothing moves in JODIE’s car.*

*GALVIN’s door opens, he climbs out, shaky, and helps JODIE climb out. They lean on each other.*

*ROBERT climbs out, drains his beer, and tosses the bottle away. MIKE stays in the truck.*

**MIKE:** Hey, ain’t that your boy?

**ROBERT:** Stay the fuck here.

*JODIE is leaning over trying to catch her breath. GALVIN slowly focuses on the other driver to see ROBERT standing by his truck fifteen feet away.*

*MIKE slowly slips out of the truck, watching.*

**MIKE:** I’m coming with you Bob.

**ROBERT:** NO! No you stay away. Stay away, Mike. This is between me and that son of a bitch.

*ROBERT starts walking toward GALVIN in a huff.*

*JODIE steps in, but ROBERT grabs her by the shirt collar, shaking her wordlessly, then shoves her back roughly toward MIKE.*

*ROBERT walks over to GALVIN and quickly backhands him in a flash, slapping him with a hard backhand and sending him crumpling against the car hood. Then he grabs him and brings him face to face.*

**ROBERT:** (CONT’D) You . . . you lit’ bastard. Why? WHY!?

**GALVIN:** Why -why –why what? – I don’t - know – under . . .

**ROBERT:** *(Slapping him again, with his palm this time)* Don’t you fuckin’ dare lie to me! Don’t! You little bastard. Who the fuck do you think you are? I tell you to do a simple fuckin’ request and what are you out doing fuckin’ a whore.

**GALVIN:** Don’t you call Jodie a whore!

**ROBERT:** I just did! You think I’m blind, boy?! You caused your mom enough pain.

**GALVIN:** It’s you that causes the grief, not me.

*With that ROBERT grabs GALVIN by the hair and drives a fist into his gut, doubling him over. JODIE yelps out and takes a step to help, but ROBERT cuts her a warning look and JODIE stops. GALVIN holds his stomach as he slides down to the ground.*

*ROBERT quickly brings his knee up into GALVIN’S face, there’s a crunch and blood pours from GALVIN’S’s nose as he howls in pain, holding his face as he curls onto his side.*

**JODIE:** Stop it!

*ROBERT pulls the revolver from his pocket and aims it right at GALVIN.*

**ROBERT:** Stay there. And don’t move. Don’t make me do more than I have to.

*JODIE backs off as MIKE is close behind her.*

*ROBERT reaches down, grabs GALVIN’S hair and hauls him back to his feet again. Still holding one fist of hair, ROBERT’s other fist rams into GALVIN’s face. As GALVIN spins away with the punch, ROBERT’s fist rips out a hunk of hair. GALVIN collapses, crying in pain.*

*JODIE takes a step forward, but MIKE grabs her arm and gives a warning look.*

**JODIE:** Please -

*ROBERT stands over GALVIN, opens his fist and lets the ripped out hair float away in the breeze. He rams his steel toed boot into GALVIN’S gut, making him groan and curl into a ball.*

**ROBERT:** You started it.

*He grabs GALVIN, roughly, pulling him to his feet again, shoves him against the car and rams his fists into GALVIN’s face, his right, then left.*

*GALVIN is bleeding from the nose, mouth, one eye swelling shut, he heaves as he sags back against the car. Then, he starts to smile at ROBERT.*

*ROBERT glares at him.*

**GALVIN:** *(Slow, spitting out blood)* Fuck... you. Asshole.

*ROBERT punches his mouth again.*

**JODIE:** NOOOO!!

*MIKE holds JODIE back.*

*ROBERT pummels GALVIN, fists to the face and stomach, GALVIN’s just a punching bag, taking the brutal beating. ROBERT stops finally, admires his cracked and bleeding knuckles.*

*GALVIN is close to passing out, barely upright. He cups a hand to his mouth, spits out loose teeth. He smiles.*

*ROBERT blinks, his look uncertain now that GALVIN isn’t begging for mercy.*

*GALVIN tries not to scream. He stares at ROBERT and forces a smile.*

**GALVIN:** You feel . . . like . . . a man, now? Or do . . . need to . . . pound . . . the shit . . . out of . . . me more?

*ROBERT seethes now. He grabs GALVIN in a headlock, swings around, and starts ramming GALVIN’s head into the side of the car. Again and again. Out of breath finally, he lets GALVIN drop to the pavement, the body collapsing, dead weight. ROBERT stands back.*

*JODIE shakes free of MIKE, rushes over to GALVIN, kneeling down, trying to revive him. She trails off and just holds GALVIN to her, sobbing.*

**JODIE:** You bastard! I can see why he hates you.

**ROBERT:** No. Jodie . . .

**JODIE:** He hates you and I hate you! God damn you. I’m gonna make sure you pay for this. You will rot in hell.

*She spits in ROBERT’s face. Saliva and blood.*

**ROBERT:** Wha...

*ROBERT puts his hand in his pocket, pulls out a revolver, holds it to his side.*

**JODIE:** Big man with a gun. Go ahead. Use it. Go ahead, shoot me.

*ROBERT, confused, looks down at the gun, then at GALVIN. Then he raises the gun, point blank at JODIE’S forehead.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Do it. End it. It’d be a relief. Please.

*ROBERT’s hand grips the pistol tighter. He blinks. Cocks the hammer.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Do it you son-of-a-bitch!

*ROBERT grits his teeth –*

**MIKE:** (O.S.) Bob!

*ROBERT’s eyes shift to MIKE.*

**MIKE:** (CONT’D) Bob, don’t. Stop it. Come on.

*He looks to GALVIN, then back to MIKE.*

**MIKE:**(CONT’D) Drop it. We’re in deep shit already. Come on man. We gotta get outta here and stop this shit, you know? Please.

**JODIE:** (To Mike)You stay out of this.

**MIKE:** Bob! Do NOT pull that trigger. Please. Look around. Look at what you’ve done.

*Keeping the gun at JODIE’s forehead, ROBERT looks down to GALVIN, then to JODIE’s belligerent glare.*

**ROBERT:** Gotta... finish it.

**MIKE:** No. It’s finished. It’s finished now, man.

**ROBERT:** Not quite.

*We see his finger slowly pull the trigger of the handgun then all at once we hear:*

**(O.S.)** Put your weapon down!

*ROBERT swings around and faces the officers. Pointing his gun at them in the process.*

**ROBERT:** No, you put your fuckin' gun down.

**POLICEMAN:** I said put your gun down now!

*ROBERT points his gun at the officer. Shots are fired by two officers from the distant police car. ROBERT falls down, cries in agonizing pain. His body finally gives up.*

**FADE OUT**

**FADE IN**

**EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT ------------------------------------------------------------------------- MORNING**

*A black, new Jaguar pulls up. GALVIN emerges from the car. He has his head bandaged, his nose with a tape over it, and his eye swollen shut.*

**JODIE: (V.O.)** You know what the doctor said that you should be home resting, and not out an about.

**GALVIN:** I said, I’m fine.

**JODIE:** I don’t understand it; you think you’re all gung ho Joe. You need to understand Galvin, your not.

**GALVIN:** I told you, I don’t want to miss any of my school work and if I do I might not be able to graduate. If I don’t graduate then I’m going too pissed with myself, which is why I’m coming to school. **(BEAT)**You’re not my mother, so you need to back off.

*He slams the passenger door, slowly making his way up to the school.*

**JODIE: (V.O.)** I may not be your mother, but I care about your well-being mister.

**GALVIN:** (To himself) Man, you would think dating an older woman wouldn’t be like dating your mother.

**INT: JODIE’S CAR --------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- MORNING**

*JODIE was in deep thought as she was driving her new Jaguar through the city streets, not knowing where her destination was headed.*

**JODIE:** *(To herself)* You know, I haven’t seen my ol’ friend Rosa in such a long time, I might want to see what she is up to these days.

*The thought made JODIE smile as she goosed the Jag faster.*

*She pulled the Jag into a parking spot and turned off the purring engine. Some of the guys who had watched her cruise down the street were walking towards her now, and when she swung her shapely legs from the car, there was a group standing on the opposite side of the street, ready to appreciate the view. As she stood up, the cool air slid up her mini-skirt, along with the group of guys. Her breasts bounced with, her movement, then settled into their perky position on her chest.*

**GUY #1:** Hey, honey, come over here!

**GUY #2:** What a body.

*There were a whole chorus of whistles and cries. JODIE gave a smirk as she knew the guys were watching her every move.*

*Looking over her shoulder at the guys for a second with a friendly expression on her pretty face, then started walking down the sidewalk. As she walked, she felt the weight of her breasts as they bobbed up and down with every step. The fabric of her skirt slid over her swiveling, hips and butt as she exaggerated the motion of her swaying stride. The group of guys followed her down the street and was joined by more and more young guys, who added their voices to the taunting din. Although they were at least twenty feet behind her, JODIE could feel their desire on her body. With the smirk still on her face their staring eyes watched her butt sway and around her legs.*

**JODIE:** *(Looking over at the guys with the smirk still on her face.)* Enjoying yourselves, boys?

*A lot of the guys were taken aback at her first confirmation that they were acknowledged.*

*JODIE stepped back from the glass and saw her reflection in it. She liked what she saw and took the opportunity to adjust her clothing. Grabbing her blouse at the bottom, she tugged it down tighter over her bulging breasts until the nipples could be clearly seen poking through the material.*

*She smoothed the wrinkles from her skirt so the true shape of her hips and butt could be appreciated. Taking a last look at herself, she was attracted by something in the store. Her eyes adjusted to the dim light within. She turned with a flourish, and continued on down the street.*

**JODIE:** *(To herself)* I hope she is home, that would be great.

*JODIE walked up the four flights of stairs to ROSA's apartment. She knocked softly on ROSA's door. From inside the apartment, she could hear Spanish music playing.*

*The door swung open and JODIE feasted her eyes on her old friend. ROSA stood there decked out in her usual outlandish style. She wore jeans as tight as her skin and an old jersey that was exposing her belly.*

*ROSA was about the same age as ROSA, but didn't have JODIE's youthful look. The old girl looked her age, and maybe even older. Her face was pleasant though, and her figure was nice, a bit on the heavy side, but not fat by any means.*

*Round her neck hung about a dozen necklaces, all of them heavy and gaudy. She wore even more bracelets than necklaces, and when she moved, she sounded like a cement mixer filled with empty beer bottles on a bumpy road.*

**ROSA:** *(Speaking loud with excitement)* Well, look who the fuck it is! **(BEAT)** Come on in.

*ROSA came at JODIE with a quick kiss on the lips and a warm embrace.*

**JODIE:** Hi, sweetie. **(BEAT)** What ya been up to?

**ROSA:** Wow, look at you. *(Stepping at arms length and looking JODIE up and down.)* You looking good enough to eat.

**JODIE:** *(Blushing slightly)* Thanks

**INT: ROSE’S APARTMENT -------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*JODIE looked around the place. There were tons of antique knick-knacks. Tables with old lamps were everywhere and all the tables also held piles of old costume jewelry, little beaded purses, old perfume bottles and thousands of other miscellaneous pieces of junk.*

*The walls were covered with old pictures of movie stars and views of natural beauty in the most awful color that JODIE had ever seen. The place was a museum of unwanted artifacts, and ROSA was the most curious exhibit of all.*

**ROSA:** Would you like a cup of coffee, tea, or perhaps me? Or something to eat a doughnut perhaps?

**JODIE:** I'll have a cup of tea, thank you.

*Both women laughed and ROSA went to put some water on. JODIE followed her into the kitchen. The kitchen was full of stacked-up dishes that ROSA hadn't done. As ROSA busied herself with pots and jars of exotic teas, JODIE cleared off a chair and sat down.*

*ROSA started to fish through her purse, until she came across a cigarette, and a lighter.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D)How's the hell’s life been treating you?

*ROSA lit the cigarette, and blew out the smoke as she rested one arm on the other as she stood at the sink, beside the stove.*

**ROSA:** Pretty good, I guess. With Ernesto and everything.

**JODIE:** He been treating you good and all?

**ROSA:** For the most part, yeah.

**JODIE:** You don’t sound too happy about that.

**ROSA:** Not really, I mean being a housewife does have some advantages and other times not so much.

*ROSA puffed on the cigarette.*

**JODIE:** I went through it, when I was married.

**ROSA:** Wait a minute, when you were married? What the hell happened to the guy you had?

**JODIE:** Well, I got photos of him fuckin’ around and I divorced his ass.

**ROSA:** Your shittin’ me? He wouldn’t let you eat some of the pie too? *(Mouth opening in shock.)*

**JODIE:** Nope sorry.

**ROSA:** Oh, holy fuck! The bastard!

**JODIE:** Yeap.

**ROSA:** What else has been going on in your life that I don’t know about?

**JODIE:** You really want to know?

**ROSA:** Shit yeah.

*ROSA puffed on her cigarette, as she blew the smoke toward the ceiling.*

**JODIE:** Well, I have a boy toy now.

*The smoke wasn’t all the way out of her lungs when she started to cough from what JODIE had said.*

**ROSA:** What the fuck?

*ROSA grabs the teapot and pours out the water into a cup as she hands it to JODIE.*

**JODIE:** Yeap.

**ROSA:** How the hell did this happen?

*JODIE takes a sip from her tea and places it back down in the saucer.*

**JODIE:** Well, I saw him when I needed a man the most and he was there.

**ROSA:** I always knew that you were a pole slider.

**JODIE:** Oh, but I did my fair share of rug munching as much as you have.

**ROSA:** Yeah, but nothing beats a woman’s touch. **(BEAT)** So is he any good?

*Puffing more of her cigarette.*

**JODIE:** Galvin . . . *(Thinking)*

**ROSA:** *(Interrupting)* So, boy toy has a name then. **(BEAT)** Galvin.

**JODIE:** That’s his name, he’s good alright but lately. . .

**ROSA:** Ah oh! Trouble in dicksville.

**JODIE:** Oh no, that isn’t the problem.

**ROSA:** What’s wrong, honey?

**JODIE:** Well, I think the spark went out.

*ROSA painted on eyebrows went up.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) I mean, I love him and all, but **(BEAT)** he’s changed.

**ROSA:** Was this guy a cherry when you met him?

*JODIE looks up at ROSA.*

**JODIE:** I think he was. *(Worried look.)*

**ROSA:** Oh honey, let me tell you something about cherries. **(BEAT)** They do change after the newness wears off. I mean you can either make or break a cherry. You can make them eat out of your hand or you break them for what they are; a miserable piece of dog shit they are.

**JODIE:** What do you suggest?

**ROSA:** I suggest, you get yourself a new boy toy or get yourself a real man. Or if you’re real adventurous like yours truly, you will get a woman to keep your bed warm. *(Strutting around like a peacock.)*

*She takes the puff from her cigarette, as she places it out in an overcrowded ashtray.*

*JODIE takes another sip from her tea.*

**JODIE:** Wow, I never thought of it that way.

**ROSA:** Now you got something to really sink those pearly whites in.

**JODIE:** But I thought he would be different then the others.

**ROSA:** He’s not different, some are big, and some are small, some are thick and some are thin, but to narrow it all down to one thing, they . . . are . . . all . . . the . . . same.

*JODIE sits there in silence looking into her teacup.*

**ROSA:** (CONT’D) Do you think I love Ernesto for his big fat belly, his bristly face, and edie bitie tinie little wienie?

**ROSA:** (CONT’D) Fuck no! Honey, it’s his money I’m after. I don’t give a damn about anything else.

*Both women laugh at the comment.*

**ROSA:**(CONT’D) You really want to know about him, this is what you do.

**INT: JODIE’S CAR ---------------------------------------------------------------------------- LATE AFTERNOON**

*As soon as he got into the car, and shut the door, she doesn’t even turn to face him.*

**JODIE:** Just don’t talk.

*He looked at her with confusion written on his face.*

**GALVIN:** What’s going on?

**JODIE:** Don’t.

*She started the car and pulled out into the traffic.*

*He continued looking at her, then slowly he turned and looked out the windshield.*

*She looked like she was furious.*

**GALVIN:** Did I do something to upset you?

**JODIE:** Shut up! *(Lashed out with her right hand and back handed him across the mouth with her wrist. He tasted blood, he dabbed at his mouth and saw blood.)* *She was weaving all over the road and everybody was honking at her. He grabbed the wheel and she grabbed it back and steered them back into the lane where they belonged.***GALVIN:** If you want to commit suicide, I'll take a cab.

**JODIE:** You and your big mouth. *(Quietly)* Just shut up, please.

*He could hear her breathing fast, almost panting, controlling her rage, keeping her eyes straight ahead, her knuckles clenched white around the steering wheel. He watched her.* **GALVIN:** I'm sorry. **(BEAT)** What's the matter? What's eating you?**JODIE:** Please. Just be quiet.

*He looked at her as she drove as he didn’t know what to think.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Just don't talk. **(BEAT)** I'll tell you. But not now.**GALVIN:** Where?**JODIE:** When we get to my place. Please. *He let her think. She did about five minutes of thinking going along the roadway. He didn't look at her, nor say anything. He just let her think, and then he heard this sound coming from her. At first he didn't know what it was. He looked at her and he saw her crying.***GALVIN:** What the hell? *(Turning toward her.)* *She pushed him away. So he just sat back and let her cry. He listened to her cry all the way into the driveway of her house. She stopped the car and he turned the keys off in the ignition. And she was really letting it hang out all the way now. Whatever it was. God, he didn't know. She was sobbing, with her face down on her hands on the steering wheel, her shoulders shaking with each sob. He put his arm around her. She just went on crying and shaking. He got out of the car and went around to her side and opened her door. He put out his hand on her shoulder and lifted her out.*

*She leaned against him like she'd been shot, staggering a little, just limp, and he put his arm around her waist. He was gone, like he was completely air sick or half knocked out, with some legs left, but not much, just sagging against him. That's the way he got her to the door of the house. Inside she flopped away from him like a dead fish and fell face down on the couch. Finally, he went into the bathroom and took a piss and got a couple of glasses. She was still lying on the couch when he walked past her and went to the kitchen to get some ice.*

*She was still lying face down on the couch when he came back, but she wasn't making any noise, so he fixed a couple of drinks.***GALVIN:** Here you go. *(As he lifted her up and placed the glass in her hand.)*

*She looked dead, glassy eyeballs just staring, looking past over her hand with the glass in it, her wrist so limp he thought she'd drop the glass until he reached down and put the rim against her lips. She took a big swallow, then another, then she sat blankly staring at the wall, only her eyes weren't quite as blank and gone looking as before the two big swallows.***GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Take another drink.

*He took one, but she didn't move. Just sat there staring at the wall.***GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Come on. *(He lifted the glass to her lips.)* *She threw the glass of booze in his face and laughed, a real crazy laugh, almost cackling.*

**GALVIN:** *(To himself)* Jesus, this is all I need, to call the men in their white suits and have her hauled away and some newspaper reporter picks up the story from the hospital. *He got up in a hurry and went into the bathroom and toweled off his face and turned around to come out, but he couldn't get out of the bathroom. She was standing right in the doorway, barring the door, with both hands on each side of the door. She looked glassy-eyed, and she was looking at him.***GALVIN:** *(Nervously)*Those drinks really hammered you. *He knocked her right arm down and went straight past her to the telephone. He was just picking it up when she reached over his shoulder and knocked the telephone out of his hand. As he turned around to push her away, she put her mouth against his mouth and grabbed him with both arms.*

*She put her arms around his neck and he went over backwards on the couch; she was lying on top of him, her mouth wild and gaping, her lips sloshing back and forth over his mouth, her firm big breasts flattened against his chest.*

*Finally she took her hand away as she put both hands behind her head and lay back and looked up at the ceiling.*

**GALVIN:** You are acting like a crazy lady right now; and you’re not even letting me know what is going on.

**JODIE:** I'm more than that. *(Turned and kissed his cheek gently.)* You'll find out.

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) You're really a nice guy. **(BEAT)** Anybody ever tell you that you're a nice guy? *He looked down at her face as he remained silent. She reached and touched his cheek with her fingertips.***JODIE:** (CONT’D) I'm sure they have. If you want to, you can even be charming.**GALVIN:** *(Looking at her with a wide eyed expression.)* What are you getting at?

*She sighed as she sat down and looked down at the floor.*

**JODIE:** I think we should part ways.

**GALVIN:** What?! *(With a mix of shock and not understanding.)*

**JODIE:** This isn’t any easier on me then it is on you.

**GALVIN:** Are you serious about wanting to break up?

**JODIE:** Yeah, **(BEAT)** No, **(BEAT)** I don’t know. **(BEAT)** I really don’t know what I really want.

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) You see our lives are on two separate courses, **(BEAT)** and you have your whole life ahead of you and mine **(BEAT)** I’ve lived my life.

**GALVIN:** You speak as if you’re an old maid, or something . . .

**JODIE:** Honey, what I’m just trying to say is **(BEAT)** that you are a young man and you might want to get married to a young thing and **(BEAT)** and have a family with someone your own age. I think we should see other people.

**GALVIN:** But I want to be with you, and only you.

**JODIE:** You’re not making this any easier on me.

**GALVIN:** What brought this on; I mean I thought you were happy with me?

**JODIE:** Don’t get me wrong, I am happy with you, but this is not what you need.

**GALVIN:** So, I take it that we are broke up or what?

**JODIE:** *(Whispering)* Yeah. *(She crawled into a fetal position away from him.)*

*He looked at her for a long time.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) You might want to stay at your house, until this clears up. **(BEAT)** if it ever clears up.

*Without another word, he got up and slowly walked to the door, and he gave one final look back at JODIE as he walked out.*

**INT: GALVIN’S HOUSE ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------- EVENING**

*We see GALVIN come into his mom’s house. He goes straight to the refrigerator and gets himself bottled water, as he hears a commotion coming from inside the house.*

**GALVIN:** Mom? **(BEAT)** MOM?

**SHELBY:** (O.S.)In here, Galvin.

*He starts to walk through the house in search for her.*

**GALVIN:** Where are you, mom?

**SHELBY: (O.S.)** In my room.

*We come to the room and clothes are in plastic bags on the bed along with other clothes that hasn’t been bagged up yet. We see the dresser has a lot of the drawers open as SHLEBY is sitting on the end of the bed with the closet door open.*

**SHELBY:** *(Crying)* I should have listened to you.

**GALVIN:** Mom?! What are you doing?

**SHELBY:** Oh, **(BEAT)** Trying to get rid of a lot of Robert’s clothes and stuff.

**GALVIN:** Sure did have a lot of junk, didn’t he?

*SHELBY nods her head in silent agreement.*

**SHELBY:** Can you take those out to the car, I’m giving them to Salvation Army.

**GALVIN:** Sure, okay. **(BEAT)** You mean these ones on the bed?

**SHELBY:** Yes, Galvin.

**GALVIN:** Okay, just making sure I was grabbing the right ones.

*GALVIN’s on his second trip, when his mom stops him.*

**SHELBY:** Oh Galvin, can you do something with this, I don’t want it.

*GALVIN reaches out for it, and notices the weight of the shoe box.*

**GALVIN:** Whoa! What the heck is in it?

*He starts to open it, when his mom stops him.*

**SHELBY:** *(Snapping.)*Don’t you open that in this here house!

**GALVIN:** What’s in it?

**SHELBY:** Nevermind, what’s in it. Just get rid of it.

**GALVIN:** Alright . . . alright.

*GALVIN grabs a trash bag and the box and starts to take it out to the car. He starts looking at the shoe box, then he looks back at the house to see if mom is looking, which she isn’t. He slowly opens the box to reveal a black pistol.*

*He quickly places the box in his car, as he places the other bag in the car as well.*

**FADE OUT**

**FADE IN**

**INT: RICHIE'S BEDROOM -------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*It is chaotic, books, clothes, video's everywhere. With RICHIE sitting on the edge of the bed, with GALVIN facing him.*

**RICHIE:** Okay, man. What is it that you wanted to show me so badly?

**GALVIN:** This.

*GALVIN holds the shoe box as the contains of the box mystify RICHIE, as GALVIN slowly opens the box showing the pistol. GALVIN brings it out of the box and holds it with great experience.*

**RICHIE:** Dude! **(BEAT)** Wow! That is one awesome piece.

**GALVIN:** Isn’t though.

**RICHIE:** Where’d you get that?

**GALVIN:** My mom was clearing out Robert’s old stuff and all, and she told me to get rid of it.

**RICHIE:** Man, is that thing even loaded? Wait a minute, do you even know how to use that thing?

**GALVIN:** Let’s find out.

*GALVIN checks the magazine pulls back the slide.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Now it’s loaded.

**RICHIE:** Yeap**. (BEAT)** So, where’d you learn how to handle it?

**GALVIN:** My granddad, when I was out at his place during the summer, he’s a gun specialist. We would go in the woods and go shooting all the time when I was about thirteen.

**RICHIE:** Does your mom know about it?

**GALVIN:** Not really, if she knew about it my granddad teaching me about guns and stuff she would skin him alive.

**RICHIE:** What are you going to do with it?

**GALVIN:** I don’t know yet. I’m definitely gonna keep it though.

**RICHIE:** Do you think it was Roberts’?

**GALVIN:** I wouldn’t doubt it. My mom don’t even like guns let alone have it in the house. **(BEAT)** Do you wanna hold it?

**RICHIE:** I . . . I don’t know. I . . . I . . I better not.

**GALVIN:** I never saw you in all my life to shy away for a chance like this.

**RICHIE:** Dude, guns are not toys. I don’t want to get mixed up with anything with them. **(BEAT)** My Uncle Ronnie got shot by one when he was playing around with one. No way.

**GALVIN:** Oh come on, Richie.

**RICHIE:** If anything were to happen to that gun, and my prints would be on it. I would be royally fucked. Nope, I don’t want to touch it.

**GALVIN:** Alright, that’s what I wanted to show you.

*GALVIN replaced the pistol in the shoe box, and closed the lid.*

**INT: GALVIN’S CAR --------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- EVENING**

*GALVIN folded his tall, but agile frame into the Volkswagen, started the motor, jerked it into reverse gear and rocketed the machine down the drive into the quiet street.*

*Sitting at the traffic lights, his attention was diverted momentarily; it was the body of a woman that had caught his eye and he was sure that he recognized AMY in her white tennis dress walking along the street carrying her racquet over one shoulder.*

**GALVIN:** *(To himself)* That's a body! Jeeeeesus! I wonder what it would be like inside that hot little piece? I bet she'd be a fabulous fuck!

*He found himself almost abreast of AMY. The provocative swing of her hips and the flashing smile of recognition she threw over her shoulder toward the Volkswagen, combined to cause him, on impulse, to steer the car over to the curb and stop beside her. He leaned across the seat, looking up and out at her where she had stopped, waiting, hesitantly.*

**GALVIN:** Amy? **(BEAT)** Can I give you a ride over to the courts?

*She trotted over to the low-slung automobile.*

**AMY:** Why Galvin. Hi! You're a lifesaver. I didn't realize I was so far on foot.

*GALVIN opened the car door for her and she got in, revealing her long, tapering legs to good advantage. He took a good, long look, feasting his eyes on her female loveliness.*

**GALVIN:** Your car still in the shop, huh?

*When she had settled herself in the low bucket seat, moving her hands to her hair to fling the long tresses over her shoulders. The movement accented her heaving breasts; the outline of her bosom prominent under the thin white material of her tennis dress.*

**AMY:** Yeah, I’m afraid so. My dad says that it needs a lot of work, and he don’t know when it will get done.

**GALVIN:** *(Joking)* I'm glad I happened along. Always glad to rescue a damsel in distress.

*Easing the car back into the traffic.*

**AMY:**Thanks again Galvin, you’re a lifesaver.

**GALVIN:** I’m not that sweet.

*AMY looks at him with a puzzled expression.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Never mind.

*Trying to be as unobtrusive as possible, he glanced over at her, appreciatively, noting the swell of her tanned thigh, which the white tennis skirt accentuated. Her legs were bare as far up her thigh as he could see as she had her hands in front of her.***GALVIN**: (CONT’D) Do you want to get a bite to eat or a get a drink somewhere?

*GALVIN took another sidelong look at the lovely olive-skinned beauty of AMY, her deeply wide-set dark eyes, straight brown hair and her straight attractive nose. Her trim dress fell in natural folds around her breasts, revealing the generous nature of them, the contours, softly rounding. The curve of her thigh was firm, her skirt stretching and straining to cover it but slightly. He followed the curves on down to tapering lower thighs and delicate knees, the calves swelling gently and muscularly. He could see her trim ankles peeping over the tops of her tennis half socks and saw that they were in perfect proportion to the rest of her voluptuous body.*

*He smiled over at her, noting that her slim, tapering hands were still in her lap, the fingers entwined, nervously. The dark-haired beauty didn't answer immediately.*

**AMY:** Sure, alright. But I think I had better go home and change my outfit.

*She sighed and dropped her gaze, demurely to her hands, wringing them agitatedly in her lap.*

**AMY:** (CONT’D) To heck with it, let’s go get something. *(Smiling wistfully.)*

**GALVIN:** Alright, that is if you want.

**AMY:** Yeah, let’s go.

*She turned her head to look out the window. GALVIN looked at the back of her shining head.*

**INT: RESTAURANT --------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- EVENING**

*They sat in a booth facing each other. And GALVIN was having trouble keeping his eyes from the breasts that seemed to be reaching across the table at him. When AMY's nipples hardened, forming little bumps in her tennis shirt, GALVIN felt his face flush.*

*GALVIN let his eyes move over the girl's chest. GALVIN was enjoying the sight of AMY dressed in a tight tennis shirt. He hadn't remembered her breasts being so big.*

**AMY:** I’m surprised you finally asked me out.

**GALVIN:** Why’s that? *(With a slight grin on his face.)*

**AMY:** Well, considering I have watched you for like forever and you barely bat an eye to me.

**GALVIN:** That isn’t true.

**AMY:** Oh it is, true. **(BEAT)** What tempted you to ask me out?

**GALVIN:** I. . . I don’t know. Because. . . because I wanted to.

**AMY:** You sure?

**GALVIN:** Yeah.

**AMY:** You don’t sound too sure of yourself?

**GALVIN:** Sorry, **(BEAT)** just a bit nervous that’s all.

**AMY:** Just put out your hands.

*GALVIN places his hands across the table.*

*She grabs his hands, his is clammy, hers is dry.*

**AMY:** (CONT’D) Now, close your eyes and breath slowly.

*A LONG SILENCE BETWEEN THEM.*

**AMY:** (CONT’D) How do you feel now?”

**GALVIN:** Better, **(BEAT)** thanks.

**AMY:** Good. **(BEAT)** I do that when I am feeling stressed or angry or a lot of things.

**GALVIN:** Really? Oh yeah. It helps a whole bunch.

**AMY:** Can I ask you a question?

**GALVIN:** Sure, wha’?

**AMY:** Are you a senior?

**GALVIN:** *(Absently)* Uh, yes.

**AMY:** *(Giggling slightly)* You Oceanside School guys are all alike.

*GALVIN looked up from her breasts.*

**GALVIN:** What do you mean?

**AMY:** You're all so horny, it's funny.

*GALVIN didn't expect that as he had a smug grin on his face as he drew back a slight bit.*

**GALVIN:** Well, don't you ever get horny?

*AMY hadn't answered his question so he repeated it.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) You don’t get horny?

**AMY:** Sometimes. *(Blushing slightly as she looked down, then back at him.)*

**GALVIN:** And what do you do when you're horny?

**AMY:** That is none of your business. *(With a smirk on her face and a twinkle in her eye.)*

*SILENCE BETWEEN THEM.*

**AMY:** (CONT’D) I don’t think we should be talking about this, here of all places. *(Looking around a bit nervously.)*

*The waitress came with their meal, and handed the plates out.*

*They ate their hamburgers in silence.*

*When they left the restaurant, AMY took GALVIN's hand.*

*She looked over at him with a smile.*

*Her breasts hopped with every step.*

**GALVIN:** How about taking a walk through the park with me?

**AMY:** Alright.

*They walked a little ways in silence when:*

**AMY:** (CONT’D) So, what do you plan on doing after high school?

**GALVIN:** I don’t know yet, I mean, I thought about getting a job or even go to college, but I haven’t gave it much thought. What about you?

**AMY:** I told you, or have you forgotten?

**GALVIN:** I guess I forget.

**AMY:** Forgetful Jones.

*He smiled sheepishly as he looks down at the ground, then he looks at her.*

**GALVIN:** Remind me again.

**AMY:** I said I wanted to be a nurse.

**GALVIN:** Oh yeah now, I remember.

**AMY:** Maybe we should sit down?

**GALVIN:** Okay.

*They sat on the bench. GALVIN put his arm around AMY's shoulders and leaned over and placed a soft kiss on her kips, when he noticed that she didn’t back away, he kissed her again. Their tongues met and their saliva mingled. The girl's breasts pressed against GALVIN's chest again. His hand on her side seemed to slide up toward one breast automatically.*

**AMY:** I love to French kiss.

*Their lips came together again. Now GALVIN's hand was just below a firm jug. Then his fingers felt the bottom of her breasts. GALVIN's heart skipped a beat as he waited for AMY to grab his wrist -- as so many other chicks had. But she didn't.*

*GALVIN moved his hand slowly up over the breast. Then he squeezed. Out of nowhere a homeless man approached them.*

**HOMELESS MAN:** Can you spare a dolla’?

*Disengaging from AMY, and looking at the man.*

**GALVIN:** No, I’m sorry.

**GALVIN:** (To AMY) Sorry about that, but that was a ruined moment.

**AMY:** I’ll say.

**GALVIN:** *(Leaning in to resume the kiss.)*Now, where were we? Oh yes…

*AMY pushes him away as she looks away from him.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D)What’s wrong?

**AMY:** Nothing.

*Silence is caught between them.*

*GALVIN looks at the HOMELESS MAN wonder down the park.*

**GALVIN:** You know, its people like that who make me think that people are inherently bad.

**AMY:** What?

**GALVIN:** People. The world’s changed, it’s not like it used to be.

**AMY:** So you’re saying that people used to be inherently good?

**GALVIN:** Well better then they are today.

**AMY:** And people back then said that those people were bad.

**GALVIN:** Good point.

**AMY:** I don’t know. I think people are inherently good, it’s just that some are more desperate than others to find love, but we all find it in the wrong places and sometimes with the wrong people.

**GALVIN:** I don’t know, I mean, it’s not just the drug dealers that bother me, it’s just . . . I don’t know what bothers me. I guess, I just get tired of not getting to know people anymore and losing heart and I will never find the right person.

**AMY:** What do you mean?

**GALVIN:** Think of it this way. You like someone and they do you wrong and you feel that everyone you like will either break you’re your heart, or you never love again.

**AMY:** But that is what love is all about, whether you love someone or you don’t. “People change so you can learn to let go, things go wrong so that you can appreciate them when they’re right, you believe less so you eventually learn to trust no one but yourself, and sometimes good things fall apart so better things can fall together.”

**GALVIN:** Wow, Amy that was beautiful. You are so right. **(BEAT)** Did you just make that up?

**AMY:** No, I great lady from our past said that.

**GALVIN:** Who?

**AMY:** Marilyn Monroe.

**GALVIN:** She said that? *(Shocked.)*

**AMY:** Yeah.

**GALVIN:** Well, most of the people in our lives are just that, they are people who are just passing through.

**AMY:** Well, I see your point, but Galvin, you have to get real here for a second, how many people are we going to love in our lifetime. Ten. . . twenty . . . thirty . . . five. . . one.

**GALVIN:** Good point. I don’t know, I guess I’m just hardened by heartache.

**AMY:** I’m so sorry Galvin.

**GALVIN:** I don’t know if I’ll ever believe in the good of mankind again.

**AMY:** Well, love and heartache can certainly make you think that way.

**GALVIN:** Yeah.

**AMY:** I still believe in it.

**GALVIN:** In what?

**AMY:** The goodness of mankind.

**GALVIN:** Oh? *(Intrigued.)*

**AMY:** Yeah, of course.

**GALVIN:** And why’s that?

**AMY:** Mostly because of the people who are around me.

**GALVIN:** Your friends you mean?

**AMY:** Yeah, and even the acquaintances. You know. Like for instance, there’s this guy who I don’t really talk to, yet for some reason when I’m with him I feel safe. Like nothing ever is going to happen to me.

**GALVIN:** Why does he make you feel that way?

**AMY:** I guess because of the way I’ve seen him deal with people. Like periodically, I meet him in school from time to time, as sometimes I even bump into him on purpose so I can just talk to him and he’s just always so friendly to everyone. . .it’s like he truly cares.

**GALVIN:** Maybe he’s just good with people.

**AMY:** Nah, I think there’s more to him than that.

**GALVIN:** Like what?

**AMY:** Well, you know, there’s a real person, with real feelings, and a real human being just dying to share those feelings, I just know it.

**GALVIN:** So you’re saying you believe in the good of mankind because of this one single person, this guy?

**AMY:** Yeah, I guess I am.

**GALVIN:** Wow. That’s deep.

**AMY:** Yeah, sort of a Greek Thinker kind of, huh?

**GALVIN:** *(Chuckling)* Yeah.

*Silence falls between them for a little while.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) I wish people thought of me that way.

**AMY:** What way?

**GALVIN:** The way you described, like, a symbol for the good of humanity.

**AMY:** What makes you think that nobody does think of you?

**GALVIN:** Well, I guess because I’m Galvin James, I never thought of myself as special.

**AMY:** Well, what would you define as special?

**GALVIN:** I don’t know.

**AMY:** You want to know what I think?

**GALVIN:** Sure, what do you think? Let’s have it.

**AMY:** I think you are far too hard on yourself?

**GALVIN:** Really?

**AMY:** Absolutely! I mean, how do you know that someone doesn’t adore you just for being mild mannered Galvin James? Nobody’s Superman. I’ve found that the most ordinary people can have the most extraordinary effect on other people’s lives. Ordinary people are my everyday heroes. And they are the people who make me believe in the goodness of mankind. **(A Long BEAT)** People like you, Galvin, just by being mild-mannered Galvin James.

**GALVIN:** So, I take it, that I’m the guy you were talking about?

**AMY:** Yep.

**GALVIN:** I’m flattered, Amy, I really am, but the question that comes to mind is, why?

**AMY:** Sometimes Galvin, life’s hardest questions can only be answered by taking a good long look at the person who stares back at you from inside the mirror. I believe in the goodness of mankind because I believe in you, Galvin James.

**GALVIN:** Thanks. *(Looking up at AMY.)*

**AMY:** For? *(Looking down at GALVIN puzzled.)*

**GALVIN:** For believing in me.

**AMY:** No Galvin, thank you for believing in me.

*She smiled quickly as she dropped her gaze, afraid that she had gone too far in revealing to him an intimate fact of her life to a comparative stranger.*

*Then GALVIN reached out, on impulse, his huge paw settling on her bare knee, gently. The smooth, tanned flesh was warm to his hand, inviting him and tantalizing him with its warm promise. She looked up at him, startled, as his hand massaged the inner part of her knee and began to move upward an inch or so along the soft, smooth flesh of the inside of her thigh.***AMY:** *(Gasped, at a loss for words.)* GALVIN! I hope you don't think that because I told you about my thoughts and secrets that . . . that I'd... I'd...

*Her legs clamping together, but as his hand was trapped between her thighs still trying to move upward.*

**GALVIN:** You're lovely, even desirable, Amy, and I want you. I want to make love to you.

*His breath starting to come in low spurts now.***AMY:** Good god Galvin! How could you even think...?

**AMY:** (CONT’D) What I said that doesn't mean that I'm going to start hopping in bed with every...

*The words came tumbling out of her, as she struggled to find reasons to stop his advances toward her.***GALVIN:** We could be discreet. **(BEAT)** No one would ever know.

**AMY:** *(Slightly irritated)* Absolutely not! I am a virtuous young lady that wishes to remain celibate until the proper gentlemen comes along and marries me. Is that understood?

*She crosses her arms over her chest and looks almost irate.*

*Silently, they sat for a few moments, then GALVIN, again, reached out his hand to her thigh. She shifted in the seat, and almost imperceptibly her legs spread for his hand as it gained the inside of her thigh and moved upward along the warm flesh.*

**GALVIN:** You're dying for it, aren't you? *(Making his question a statement of fact.)***AMY:** No. You're quite wrong. I can't do it. *(She sighs, as she looks away from him, ignoring him.)*

*She got up without looking back; AMY leans over and kisses GALVIN on the lips. She then gets up as she looks down at GALVIN the camera zooms tight on AMY’s face as she walks away as GALVIN sits there on the park bench as he watches AMY walk away.*

**GALVIN:** Where are you going?

**AMY:** Over to a girl friend's. **(BEAT)** But I'm late already. See you around Galvin.

**GALVIN:** Bye. *(Very Softly.)*

*GALVIN felt foolish.*

**INT: GALVIN’S CAR ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------ NIGHT**

*We see GALVIN driving down the road. He pulls the car to the curb and gets out. All of the houses are dark, except for one. GALVIN is walking along the sidewalk and walks up to the lighted house. He knocks on the front door. The door opens to reveal TARA, who is wearing pajamas, and her hair is in a knot.*

**TARA:** Galvin? What are you doing here?

**GALVIN:** Do you think we could talk?

**TARA:** What? Did your mom kick you out or something?

**GALVIN:** No, but…

**TARA’ MOM: (O.S.)** Tara, who is it?

**TARA:** It’s Galvin, Mom.

**TARA’S MOM: (O.S.)** Oh, Hi Galvin.

**GALVIN:** Hello Mrs. Edleman.

**TARA:** Let’s go out on the front porch where we can have some privacy.

**TARA’S MOM:** No hacky panky now.

*TARA’S face turns bright red.*

**TARA:** Mom! How many times do I have to tell you? We’re just friends!

*GALVIN starts chuckling. TARA notices.*

**TARA:** (CONT’D) Shut up, you. *(Smirking)*

*TARA comes out and while they both sit down on the chairs on the porch.*

**TARA:** So, what happened?

**GALVIN:** It’s a long story.

**TARA:** Galvin, you can always talk to me about anything.

**GALVIN:** Well…I’m lost.

**TARA:** Well, considering you came to my house means one thing though, that you’re not lost in the world, or are you meaning that you’re lost what to do in life.

**GALVIN:**I don’t know what I’m going to do in life, I’m lost Tara.

**TARA:** So, what you’re saying is that you’re completely lost and have no idea where to go in your life.

**GALVIN:** Yeah, that pretty much sums it up. I just need help. I mean, I’ve never had a real girlfriend, none of my friends like me, and I have no idea where I’m going. I know I shouldn’t, I don’t even want to, but, I just…do.

**TARA:** Well, Galvin, your friends do like you. And, if they don’t, should they really be your friend?

**GALVIN:** No, I suppose not…

**TARA:** And girlfriends? Galvin, you’re only eighteen. Who cares if you haven’t had a girlfriend yet? You have plenty of time. I’m almost the same age as you are, and I don’t have a boyfriend.

**GALVIN:** But, you’ve had a boyfriend.

**TARA:** Yeah, and that didn’t exactly work out too well, now did it? He just ended up being a big jerk.

**GALVIN:** Yeah, I guess you’re right.

**TARA:** What else is bothering you, though?

**GALVIN:** Well, it just seems like nobody is accepting that I’ve changed.

**TARA:** Well, to be honest with you, I don’t understand it and I don’t like it. But that doesn’t mean that I don’t accept it.

**GALVIN:** Thanks, Tara.

**TARA:** Can you please just explain one thing to me?

**GALVIN:** Sure…

**TARA:** Why did you get mixed up with this older woman in the first place, if she caused so much grief in your life?

**GALVIN:** I . . . I thought she loved me.

**TARA:** Galvin . . . Galvin . . . Galvin. You have a lot to know about women. First of all, we are not all sex objects, we all are human beings with feelings just like you. **(BEAT)** Did she even say that she loved you?

**GALVIN:** Well . . .not exactly.

**TARA:** See that is where you went wrong Galvin. You assumed that she was in love with you as much as you were with her. You know what they say about assume?

**GALVIN:** No, what?

**TARA:** Assume means Ass out of you and me.

**GALVIN:** *(Puzzled)*Huh? I don’t get it.

**TARA:** Never mind. What I’m getting at is don’t assume that someone likes you just because they screw you or even give you a kiss.

**GALVIN:** Really?

**TARA:** Yeah, really. Screwing you could mean one thing that they just want a one-night-stand with you and the kiss could be a friendly kiss and that is all, and nothing more. Who knows? The point is this don’t go and start thinking with that thing in your pants instead of what’s inside your head.

**GALVIN:** You really give some very sound advice Tara, I’ll really think on this.

**TARA:** Don’t let it go to your head, brat. *(Smirking as he playfully punched GALVIN in the arm.)*

*GALVIN stares directly into TARA’ eyes.*

**GALVIN:** You know, that was very nice and all…but, honestly, I don’t know what to believe in, and I’m sorry, Tara, but, I really have to leave…

*GALVIN gets up and walks toward the front door. TARA also gets up and follows GALVIN.*

**TARA:** What? Where are you going?

**GALVIN:** I don’t know…and I don’t know when or if I’ll be back.

**TARA:** But, I was really looking forward to hanging out with you.

**GALVIN:** I know; I’m sorry. But, maybe if I leave for a while, everything will be better.

**TARA:** Galvin, running away won’t help. You have to stand up and face it. You can get through this.

**GALVIN:** *(Ignoring TARA)* And, maybe, I’ll find a girl who actually cares about me, maybe I’ll find the girl who’s right for me…the girl that loves me.

**TARA:** Don’t look too hard, she’s sitting right next to you.

**GALVIN:** *(Still ignoring TARA)* And, maybe…

*GALVIN breaks off and stares at TARA.*

**GALVIN:** What?

**TARA:** Don’t you realize? I accept you for who you are, and you are my best friend. We’ve never dated, but…I…I still love you.

*TARA quickly kisses GALVIN. GALVIN looks directly into her eyes and kisses her back.*

**GALVIN:** Thanks Tara, you’re a great friend.

**INT: GALVIN’S HOUSE ---------------------------------------------------------------------------------- NIGHT**

*We see SHELBY sitting in a robe, drinking a drink and sitting in the dark. When GALVIN finally walks in.*

**GALVIN:** Can, I stay here tonight?

**SHELBY:** I don’t see why not.

**SHELBY:** (CONT’D) Where’ve you been?

**GALVIN:** I lost track of time.

**SHELBY:** I didn’t ask that.

**GALVIN:** Out! Okay! Driving around.

*Her eyes met GALVIN'S.*

**SHELBY:** Okay, sure.

**GALVIN:** Had to straighten some things out, that’s all.

**SHELBY:** Have to find out what you've been up to.

**GALVIN:** And I said nothing. Does that suit you?

*SHELBY leered at him as he removed his shirt as he walked down the hall to his room.*

**SHELBY:** Are you using drugs?

**GALVIN:** What? No!

*She quickly asked another before he even shut his bedroom door.*

**SHELBY:** Are you selling it?

*GALVIN looked back at his mom from the bedroom doorway.*

*SHELBY leered at GALVIN more.*

**GALVIN:** What?

**SHELBY:** I asked you if you were selling it?

**GALVIN:** No.

*He shut his door, calmly.*

*He lies down on his bed with his hands behind his head staring up at the ceiling. He pants, socks, and shoes still on.*

**CUT TO**

**INT: JODIE’S BEDROOM ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------- NIGHT**

*We see JODIE lying in her bed hugging a pillow, crying. She then turns over and goes to reach the phone on the night stand and but thinks better of it.*

**CUT TO**

**INT: GALVIN’S BEDROOM --------------------------------------------------------------------------------- NIGHT**

*We see GALVIN still lying on the bed in the same position, but this time we see he has tears roll down his cheeks. He then reaches into his phone for his cell phone, just as he is about to call, he closes the phone and throws it across the room.*

**FADE OUT**

**ONE MONTH LATER . . .**

**FADE IN**

**INT: JODIE’S HOUSE -------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- DAY**

*JODIE had just finished setting the table for one. When she notices GALVIN is outside washing her car, shirtless in jean cutoffs, as she went to the window and watched him. Her arms crossed over her chest as she watched him, with no expression on her face.*

*Just as he is finished wiping it down he notices her standing on the porch he comes bounding up the steps and went to place a warm kiss on her lips, but she turned away from GALVIN, embarrassed, in spite of herself, the beginnings of a frown creasing her lovely face as GALVIN headed for the bathroom, to wash up.*

**\*\*\* MOMENTS LATER . . .**

*They ate the meal together, she somewhat bird-like only pecking at the food, but GALVIN ate his ravenously as teenagers will. His appetite always seemed to match his size, but she knew that he was inclined to pack away a little too much sometimes so she was cutting down on the calories. As a teenager he burned up a lot of energy wasn't quite enough to match his sweet tooth so she had decided to restrict his intake of fattening foods.*

*GALVIN gobbled up his tasty tuna salad, sighed contentedly as he reached for JODIE.***GALVIN:** Since there's no sweets at the table I think **(BEAT)** I'd like you for dessert.

*JODIE rises from the table, and she moved to escape him, trying to pick up some dishes from the table as a distraction. He rose, swooped and captured her easily holding her immobile in a vise-like grip, the dishes tailing back to the table with a clatter. His lips sought hers and he kissed her hard and long.*

*Finally, she placed both her hands on his chest and pushed him away from her.***GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Come on, baby, give me a little bit.

**JODIE:** Galvin, please it's the middle of the day. It just doesn't seem right somehow.

**GALVIN:** Right. If it feels right what does the time have to do with it? I want to fuck. I'm not going to wait for the darkness.**JODIE:** Well... I do feel better about it... at night, darling. *GALVIN pulled her shirt over to expose her neck a little then he pulled her bra strap over as well. JODIE automatically pulling his hands away from the strap but letting them stay on her body.*

**JODIE:** Gal . . . Galvin. **(A LONG BEAT)** Maybe... we'd better... stop you remember how Robert saw us one other time.

**GALVIN:** Wha’? Come on, who cares about him. He’s ancient history.

**JODIE:** No, I don’t think we should.

*He looked down at her with a pleading, puzzled look on his face. Undiscouraged, he spun her around as he again bent his head down to her, capturing her full lips and he was kissing her long and passionately, probing her mouth with his tongue, his hands busy on her body, exploring the womanly curves of her, kneading and caressing her, trying to communicate his great need of her through action.*

*GALVIN's fingers found the zipper on her skirt. Fearfully she heard the scraping whisper of the fastener as he opened it and the garment fell with a sigh of the material, sliding down over the swell of her hips to land in gathers around her feet. She broke the kiss pulling her head back to one side.*

**JODIE:** Galvin! For God’s sake! *(Grabbing her skirt and bringing it up.)* Will you stop this! What will our neighbors think?

**GALVIN:** The neighbors! **(BEAT)** Do you think that they have nothing better to do than to watch us?

*He started to kiss on her neck and nibble on her ears as he dipped his hands under her skirt realizing she had a thong on as he grasped a smoothly rounded buttock cheek in both hands*.

**JODIE:** *(Persisting)* But what if someone did see us through the window without our clothes in the middle of the day. Galvin, it just wouldn't be right.

**GALVIN:** *(With greater emphasis)* Listen, this is our home. I'll do what I want in it and when I want to. No one's going to stop me. Why are you so concerned what other people think? It's our life, not theirs so why don't you just get over yourself.

*Then, with a deft movement he pulled her skirt down over her smooth, rounded curves of her buttocks. Her face flushed with the shame of it.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Oh baby, I want you. I want to fuck you now. Your body turns me on so much!

*He swept her up in his arms; lifting her, easily, as he started to carry her to the bedroom.*

**JODIE:** Galvin?

*No response.*

*He finally disposed her down on the bed, as he laid down beside her.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Let's wait until tonight . . .

*His hungry lips stopped her, his tongue lashing into her mouth, as his hand left the breast it was massaging and moved downward across her belly, coming to rest on above her pubic mound. His hand was stopped there; he couldn't move it, easily, between her thighs, because she had clamped her legs tightly together.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) *(Twisting her lips away.)* No, Galvin, please I said let's wait until tonight . . .

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) Stop it, Galvin . . . I'm not ready . . . I don't want it . . .

*GALVIN tearing away from her neck and ears.*

**GALVIN:** Wha? **(BEAT)** What am I supposed to do with this hard thing of mine?

**JODIE:** You're an animal . . . you're unnaturally wanting sex all the time like this.

**GALVIN:** No . . . I don't . . . want it . . .

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D*)(Face froze, the anger rising in him, as he spat out.)* So now I'm some kind of beast, am I? Is that what you think about me?

**JODIE:** *(Instantly contrite.)* No, I didn't really mean it. It just popped out.

**GALVIN:** *(Snapping)*Oh yeah?! What did you mean?

**JODIE:** You’re taking this way to far Galvin?

**GALVIN:** Am I! Well, **(BEAT)** excuse me princess!

**JODIE:** I've had enough of this. *(In a voice like ice-water thrown in his face.)* Let me up.

**GALVIN:** Oh, Jodie, stop acting like an injured virgin. *(Calmly trying to placate her.)*

**JODIE:** Don't speak to me like that. I won't have it. This is supposed to be lovemaking not that other . . .

**GALVIN:** Good Christ, will you be reasonable! *(Shot out completely exasperated.)*

**JODIE:** Oh, you be reasonable! *(Snapping at him, as she furiously attempting to release herself from his pinioning embrace.)***GALVIN:** Come on, Jodie, honey . . . let's . . . *(Trying to apologize.)*

**JODIE:** You're not going to treat me like some whore you just picked up off the street. *(Twisting herself free of him, finally, and sitting upright on the edge of the bed.)*

**GALVIN:** But, what do you expect me to do, beat off?**JODIE:** You’re sick! *(Coldly)* I want you to leave, now! We’re completely through now!

*GALVIN feels rejected as he heaved himself up angrily from the bed.*

*She’s irritated by his calmness, but knows better than to show it. He stands impotently for a few moments.*

**GALVIN:** So that’s it?

*Silence between them, as he stares at her and she stares at the floor.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D)So that’s it, after what we’ve been through.

*She turns to face him. For the first time we see a flicker of how difficult this is for her as well.*

**JODIE:** Yeah, that’s it. *(Above a whisper.)*

*GALVIN’S struggling to deal with all this. With his back to JODIE, he picks up some personal items – his keys and his jacket, off the table. He holds the keys in his hand as he looks at them, he then looks at the keys one by one. Then he stops at one key, as a smile creeps across his face, then he wipes it off replacing it with sadness as he turns to her again, his sadness clearly showing.*

**GALVIN:** I can’t believe you can just give up on us like that.

**JODIE:** We’ve gone over this already. It’s not working. We both know that. It’s best if we make a clean break. Best for both of us.

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) How can you be so fuckin’ calm about this? How can you stand there and be so fuckin’ calm?

**GALVIN:** What else is there to do?

**JODIE:** Just don’t be so clam about it! At least show some emotion, dammit!

**GALVIN:** What’s the point?

**JODIE:** What?

**GALVIN:** What would be the point? **(BEAT)** I could shout. I could scream at you. I could break down to tears, but I’ve done all that. I’ve done that so many times already, just not with you. I did it when my dad divorced my mom, I even did it when he even died. I have no reason to now.

**JODIE:** Just go.

*For a moment it looks like she might argue further, but then seems to realize the futility of it. He moves towards the door, as he holds the door handle in hand.*

**GALVIN:** Jodie . . . ?

**JODIE:** Please . . . just go. **(BEAT)** It’s for the best. It’s really **(BEAT)**for the best.

*He waits a moment, hoping for her to say something. Then he’s gone. We hear the front door open and then shut.*

**FADE OUT**

**FADE IN**

**EXT: OUTSIDE CAFÉ ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------- NEXT DAY**

*JODIE was sitting all alone, gazing out at the busy traffic, her mind wandering.*

**\*\*\* ENTERING JODIE’S THOUGHTS \*\*\*\***

**EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT ------------------------------------------------------------------THAT MORNING**

*A black, Jaguar pulls up. GALVIN emerges from the car. We hear arguing from both GALVIN and JODIE with the Jaguar.*

**GALVIN: (V.O.)** You know I go to great lengths to please you and I get no gratitude from you any more, as if your not happy with me. What is going on, Jodie?

**JODIE: (V.O.)** I appreciate everything you’ve done. It’s just something has changed, Galvin.

**GALVIN: (V.O.)** You know with you lately, it’s like dating my mom.

**JODIE: (V.O.)** Oh don’t you dare compare me with your mom.

*Silence has fallen between them, just as JODIE stops the car to let GALVIN out.*

**JODIE: (V.O.)** Now, Galvin, I will pick you up at 1:30, you wait for me I will be here, or I should already be here, okay?

*We see GALVIN leaning over to give a kiss to JODIE but she turns her cheek to him. Then he gets out of the Jaguar.*

**GALVIN:** Yeah, alright.

*We see GALVIN walk away, as JODIE sits there watching him.*

**\*\*\* EXITING JODIE’S THOUGHTS \*\*\*\***

**O.S.:** May I join you?

*JODIE glanced up and saw a smiling, handsome man in his mid-thirties. He was wearing a conservative business suit. The trimmed mustache covering his upper lip matched the sandy-blond hair crew cut on his head, and his brown eyes twinkled with alert mischief as he openly appraised her.*

**JODIE:** Why not?

**WAYNE:** My name's Wayne. *(Pulling out a chair and sitting across the table from her.)* Care for another bottle of wine?

**JODIE:** No thanks. I'm already feeling the two glasses I had with lunch. I'm not used to downtown lunches and bottomless wine bottles. I'm Jodie.

*He extended his hand and winked at her.*

**WAYNE:** Forgive me, but I don't usually table hop and offer to buy ladies bottles of wine. Of course, I don't usually see such a beautiful lady sitting alone and looking so sad either.

*JODIE smiled.*

*They chatted until the waitress brought more wine and another glass. Wayne told her he was a businessman from Tampa and had been admiring her from a nearby table.*

**WAYNE:** (CONT’D)I'm afraid; I couldn't take my eyes off you as I was watching from across the way.

**JODIE:** That's very flattering; as I'm sure you enjoyed the view as much as anything.

**WAYNE:** You were the prettiest woman in the place. I couldn't believe my good luck when seeing such a stunning angel. Sort of like destiny, you know?

**JODIE:** I'm embarrassed. *(She took a sip from her wine.)*

**WAYNE:** What I want to know is, why would you about to rush off somewhere and shatter all my hopes of getting to know you better? *(Moving his chair closer to JODIE's.)*

**JODIE:** Now I'm really embarrassed.

**WAYNE:** Don't be. **(BEAT)** Unless, of course, you want to drive me even crazier.

**JODIE:** I don't understand.

**WAYNE:** It's simple. **(BEAT)** You're clearly the sexiest lady, I've ever seen. And when you blush, you're even sexier.

*She gazed down at her wine glass and bit her lip.*

**JODIE:** That's just because you're lonesome, away from home and you probably miss your wife.

**WAYNE:** Hey, it sounds like you understand lots of things. **(BEAT)** I bet when you had a husband he would travel a lot in his business. That right?

*JODIE nodded.*

**JODIE:** Yes.

**WAYNE:** Come home to an empty house with no one there. When you wake up and no one to make love to. Everywhere you look you see kissing **(BEAT)** holding hands **(BEAT)** laughing **(BEAT)** snuggling and countless other things. I know what it's like to be alone all of the time.

*He toyed with the stem of his wine glass and their fingers accidentally touched.*

*A LONG BEAT BETWEEN JODIE AND WAYNE.*

**WAYNE:** (CONT’D; *Softly speaking.)* I'm not kidding about you **(BEAT)** I think you're one gorgeous, sexy lady.

**JODIE:** But my friends are just as pretty. You'd be saying that to one of them if there were here.

**WAYNE:** That’s not true. *(Took her hand and turning it over to gaze at her palm.)*

*Pulling her hand away.*

**JODIE:** I really must go now.

**WAYNE:** Not yet. *(Voice insistent.)*

**JODIE:** It's late. *(Pushing away from the table as she stood. She glanced around the cafe. There was only one other couple occupying a distant table).*

*Quickly, Wayne grabbed her hand and held it tightly as she stared at him.*

**WAYNE:** Reconsider. **(BEAT)** You won't be sorry.

**JODIE:** Listen, it's been nice, but I really do have to going.

**WAYNE:** If you leave, I'll probably throw myself out into the street, right in front of a big, speeding truck, *(He looked up at her eyes as hers met his brown eyes.)* Do you want that on your soul?

**CUT TO: OUTSIDE GALVIN’S SCHOOL ---------------------------------------------------------------------- DAY**

*GALVIN standing at the curb, watching the vehicles pass by.*

**GALVIN:** *(To himself)* Ok, Jodie. You said that you would be here, where are you?

*GALVIN watches a few cars pass.*

*GALVIN reaches into his pocket and pulls out a cell phone, and calls her cell phone.*

**CUT TO: OUTSIDE CAFÉ --------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- DAY**

*JODIE is standing as we hear her cell phone start ringing, which she ignores. As WAYNE is sitting as his hand is holding hers, trying to prevent her from going.*

**WAYNE:** You gonna answer that?

**JODIE:** No, it is an old friend, nothing more.

**WAYNE:** Oh yeah?

**JODIE:** Yeah. No biggie.

*She stands up while WAYNE has her hand, then slowly she sits back down in her chair.*

**JODIE:** (CONT’D) All right. You win. *(Weakly.)*

*We silently see a waiter come back with more wine.*

**CUT TO: OUTSIDE GALVIN’S SCHOOL ---------------------------------------------------------------------- DAY**

*GALVIN gets a voice mail.*

**GALVIN:** Hey Jodie, it’s Galvin. I’m done with school and I’m waiting out front for you. Plus, I’m trying to find out where you are and all. Give me a call when ya get this.

**CUT TO: OUTSIDE GALVIN’S SCHOOL --------------------------------------------------------------- EVENING**

*GALVIN is now sitting on the curb, watching the cars drive by.*

**GALVIN:** *(To himself)* Where are you, Jodie?

*GALVIN reaches into his pocket and pulls out a cell phone, and calls her cell phone, again.*

*GALVIN gets a voice mail.*

**GALVIN:** Hey Jodie, it’s Galvin, again. I’m waiting out front for you, where are you?

**CUT TO: OUTSIDE CAFÉ -------------------------------------------------------------------------------- EVENING**

*We see the bottle being emptied into her glass, as we notice JODIE is feeling quite a buzz. This time, WAYNE takes her hand; he turns it palm up and kissed it.*

**WAYNE:** *(Whispering)* I'm really very turned on by you.

**JODIE:** *(Smiling)* I'm glad.

**WAYNE:** I'm staying at a motel not far from here. Care to come back to my place and . . .

*Nibbling her fingertips with his lips while looking at her reaction.*

**JODIE:** But I . . .*(She trails off.)*

**WAYNE:** I think you're so absolutely perfect.

**JODIE:** I don't know if I should.

**CUT TO: SOMEWHRE ALONG A STREET --------------------------------------------------------------- NIGHT**

*We see GALVIN is walking along, from the look on his face he is angry.*

**GALVIN:** (To himself) I waited and I waited and where was she? Who knows? What the fuck is her problem. Jodie, you wait until I see you, oh, you just wait.

**CUT TO:**

**OUTSIDE CAFÉ ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- NIGHT**

*We see JODIE sitting down with one hand in both of WAYNE’s. He is leaning toward her and she is between close to him and far away.*

**JODIE:** You're a stranger. I don't really know anything about you.

**WAYNE:** If I told you I was a rapist who chopped up his victims, would you believe me? *(Smiling and winking.)* Listen, we've got the right to give each other a little pleasure. No one gets hurt, and we share a little happiness. What's the crime?

**\*\*\*\*\*\*\* F\*L\*A\*S\*H\*B\*A\*C\*K \*\*\*\*\*\*\***

ALL IN SLOW MOTION

We see GALVIN wrap his arms around JODIE when she first saw him at the pizzeria.

We see GALVIN flash a broad grin from the time in JODIE’S kitchen.

We see GALVIN as he slowly lowers himself into the water with JODIE.

**\*\*\*\*\*\*\* F\*L\*A\*S\*H F\*O\*R\*W\*A\*R\*D \*\*\*\*\*\*\***

**JODIE:** Alright! **(BEAT)** But let’s go back to my place.

**CUT TO: JODIE’S BEDROOM ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*We see them in JODIE’S bedroom with WAYNE kissing her. His mouth and lips are covering her face and neck while his hands are busy exploring her back and shoulders.*

**JODIE:** *(Whispers as he holds her tightly.)* Please, be gentle.

**WAYNE:** I wouldn't dream of hurting you, honey. **(BEAT)** You're like a beautiful, delicate flower.

**WAYNE:** (CONT’D) Let's get undressed. *(He whispers in her ear, releasing her from the intimate embrace.)*

**EXT: GALVIN’S HOUSE ------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- NIIGHT**

*We see a car pull up to the house, and out steps GALVIN.*

**GALVIN:** *(To the Driver)* Thanks Tara.

**TARA:** Galvin, take it from me. Amy does like you a whole lot and if you’re not careful you just might lose her, if you don’t ask her out. I mean, in about two more weeks we are going to be out of school and you won’t know if she is going to college or if she is staying here in town. Do me a huge favor and ask her out.

**GALVIN:** I don’t know. She is nice and all, but I don’t know.

**TARA:** Hey, what harm is it going to do, to ask a girl out? The least she could do is say no, which is the way Amy looks at you, I would say not a chance.

**GALVIN:** Alright, alright Tara. I will tell you what? I will talk to her tomorrow at school. Is that alright with you?

**TARA:** Cool. I’ll see you tomorrow.

**GALVIN:** Later.

*GALVIN walks up the sidewalk to the house, and grabs the house doorknob and walks in.*

**INT: GALVINS HOUSE -------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*We see GALVIN walk past the living room, sitting in a recliner is SHELBY passed out, with a beer clutched in one hand while the television remote in the other. He continues walking until he goes back to his old room.*

**INT: GALVIN’S ROOM -------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*We see GALVIN walk into his room and flip on the light. He goes over to his old bed and picks up the phone, he dials JODIE’S number.*

**O.S.:** We hear the voicemail, as he hangs up the phone.

**GALVIN:** *(To himself)* What am I going to do?

*He paces back and forth, trying to gather his courage. When he felt that he just might be able to confront JODIE, his courage began to mount.*

**CUT TO:**

**JODIE’S BEDROOM ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*JODIE sitting on her bed, as she hesitated a moment gazing at him and saw how nice his body is she couldn’t help it as she grazed her fingertips over his chest and felt herself tremble.*

**WAYNE:** You like what you see so far, don't you?

**JODIE:** *(Smiling).*Sure of yourself, aren't you?

*She slipped off her shoes as he threw his shirt on a floor. He smiled at her, then leaned over and planted a kiss on her lips. Sparks flew immediately and what began as a light kiss evolved into one of hot passion.*

*In a moment they were breathing hard and urgency had engulfed them. JODIE's lips parted and they kissed again and again. When they finally broke apart, WAYNE gazed at her and licked his lips.*

**WAYNE:** I bet you do, everything you do is as good as well as you kiss.

**JODIE:** You inspire me to do my best.

*JODIE's lips parted and they kissed again and again as his hands tried to work their way tinder her bra strap.*

*Once down to his underwear, he crawls over and laid down on the bed. As he watched her as she stood up and quickly stripped the bra and getting under the covers. She gets under the covers, and he goes under the covers as well as pulls off his underwear. Then he goes under the covers completely, emerging later with her panties and throws her panties onto the floor.*

*He rolls over on top of her. As he looks down into hers eyes, as hers is boring into his.*

*Then, there was no more hesitation.*

*They turned to each other and embraced. Finally, she rolls on top of him as he grabs her butt cheeks over the blankets in his hands and squeezing them as they French-kissed. Their tongues tangled and they started to pant with arousal.*

*JODIE goes down below the camera from the expression on WAYNE’S face we understand what JODIE is doing. Shortly, she comes back up.*

**WAYNE:** *(Gasping)* You're driving me wild.

*JODIE smiling broadly.*

**INT: GALVIN’S ROOM -------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*We see GALVIN lying on his bed with his hands behind his head, while his cell phone is on his chest. Staring at the ceiling.*

*He grabs his cell phone and calls again JODIE’s number.*

*Same results, voice mail.*

*This time he doesn’t hang up, he simply throws the phone. As he gets up and walks to the closet.*

**INT: GALVIN’S CLOSET -----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*We see the closet door open from the inside, as he turns on the light. He reaches for a small box on the top shelve and closes the door.*

**INT: JODIE’S BEDROOM ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*WAYNE now goes down below the camera as we see her hands clinch the bed sheets, with a look of ecstasy on her face. As she pants:*

**JODIE:** Yes, oh, yes!

**INT: LIVING ROOM ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*We see him coming down the stairs as he carries the box down, as he grabs his keys off the hallway table, making his way outside. He slams the door just as SHELBY wakes up with a start.*

**INT: JODIE’S BEDROOM ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*Finally, we see WAYNE come back up and lay down as she climbs on top of him. He leans in toward her chest as drags his lips over her round breasts.*

**WAYNE:** *(Whispering)* These look good enough to eat.

*He caresses her breasts with his gentle hands. WAYNE grabs her breasts in each of his hands and squeezed. The spongy flesh compressed between his fingers and the nipples pressed into the sweaty palms of his hands.*

**EXT: OUTSIDE THE HOME ---------------------------------------------------------------------------------NIGHT**

*We see GALVIN throws the box into car, as he gets into the car. He starts his car and pulls out of the driveway, and then out of sight. GALVIN drives, one hand wiping tears as he drives. He checks the rear view mirror often.*

**INT: JODIE’S BEDROOM ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*Their lips met and they both opened their mouths. Two wet tongues intertwined and they drank each other's saliva.*

*He lowers his hips as we see him pounding into her. The hiss of her breath sucked in suddenly between her teeth tells us that she is thrilled. He began moving his hips back and forth. Their hips picked up the rhythm and they moved in opposite directions with every thrust.* **JODIE:** *(Moaning, in his ear.)* Oh, baby, oh oh **(BEAT)** It's so good. Ah! Ah! Ohhh!

**EXT: JODIE’S HOUSE ---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------- NIGHT**

*We see as GALVIN pulls up to the house, we see JODIE’s car is there, along with another vehicle, WAYNE’S.*

*GALVIN grabs the box and starts walking toward the house. He opens the door, and steps in.*

**INT: JODIE’S BEDROOM ---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------**

*With her eyes tightly closed, her mouth hung open and a wail of ecstasy filled the room. Her body shook all over as she lost control of her muscles in the heat of a powerful orgasm.*

**WAYNE:** *(Gasping)* I'm **(BEAT)** I’m gonna **(BEAT)** I’m . . .

*When the pleasure subsided and her mind cleared, she became aware of her peculiar situation. He kissed her on the neck as he rolled over onto his back, when she saw him first then WAYNE curious as to what she was looking at when he turned to see GALVIN standing there in the hallway with a handgun pointed at them.*

*JODIE was looking with a shocked and terrified look on her face.*

**GALVIN:** Why?

**JODIE:** Galvin, **(BEAT)** put down the gun and let’s talk.

**GALVIN:** Talk? What the fuck is there to talk about! I’m not fucking blind Jodie, I can see plainly that you’re fucking another guy!

*WAYNE tried to go for the phone on the night stand.*

**GALVIN:** (CONT’D) Get the fuck away from the stand, or I will splat your fucking face asshole!

**JODIE:** Galvin **(BEAT)** sweetheart, let me explain.

**GALVIN:** Explain what? Why you’re fucking another guy or you never came to get me?

**WAYNE:** What’s going on, here? *(To JODIE)* Is this your son?

**JODIE:** No, he **(BEAT)** he was my lover but we **(BEAT)** broke up.

**WAYNE:** What the . . . ?

**GALVIN:** That’s right! I was her fuck-buddy and then you had to go and fuck with her!

*WAYNE is speechless as he looks back and forth between JODIE and GALVIN.*

*Suddenly without warning GALVIN shoots WAYNE in the chest, and he falls back on the bed as JODIE screams, and then he points the gun at her and pulls the trigger as she falls onto the bed as well.*

*We look up at GALVIN as he has a single tear fall down his face.*

*GALVIN falls to his knees as he places the gun to the side of his head.*

**GALVIN:** I thought you loved me . . . I’m sorry **(BEAT)** I’m so sorry.

*Immediately we hear a single shot from the handgun.*

*We see GALVIN fall in front of the camera, with eyes wide and mouth slightly ajar as we see a small trickle of blood comes out of his mouth.*

**GALVIN: (**V.O.) This is it. This . . . is . . . it. What have I accomplished? Revenge was sweet, but sometimes the consequences can be bitter . . . I even told Robert not to push it, but he never bothered to listen. I . . . mean . . . he didn't know who I was, what I stood for. But you see, Jodie made me open my eyes to see the world to a whole new world, but from a different view.

**FADE to BLACK**

**ROLL CREDITS**