

ZOOM

Written by

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**INT. SMALL HOME OFFICE - NIGHT**

Large desk, leather chair, open MacBook, champagne flute.

The curtains are shut and the lights low, a few candles dotted around the small room for ambiance.

ADAM, 40s, paunch visible and thinning hair still damp from a recent shower, enters the room in a silk robe.

He glances around, fussily moves a candle ever so slightly, and lets out a contented sigh.

ADAM

Perfect.

He sits himself down and taps on his Mac.

The screen lights up as he continues and launches Zoom.

He connects with 'Domino' from his saved contacts.

ADAM

C'mon...

DOMINO, early 20s, sultry brunette with a smirk sexier than god intended, appears on camera... wearing not much more than that impossible smile.

DOMINO

Hey lover, I've sooo been looking forward to this.

Adam gulps.

ADAM

Me too, it's been forever.

DOMINO

I've been hot all day.

ADAM

Really?

DOMINO

God yes, had to do chores to keep my hands from getting too busy.

ADAM

Ha, I know that feeling.

DOMINO

Was surprised really.

ADAM  
That you're horny?

DOMINO  
(sexy laugh)  
No, but you'd said you couldn't risk  
it in case she found out.

ADAM  
Her sister came down with something  
and I persuaded her she really *had* to  
go see her.

DOMINO  
Wow, you must be really suffering to  
risk a lockdown fine.

Adam laughs.

ADAM  
I'm sure she won't get caught, she's  
more paranoid than me.

DOMINO  
Shame we didn't have more notice  
though, I could have come over.

ADAM  
God, I ache for that day.

DOMINO  
Don't get all poetic on me, you know  
how it turns me on.

ADAM  
Tell me, how does it?

Domino smiles, sexy grin turned up to sixty-nine.

DOMINO  
Bubbly first.

ADAM  
Tease.

DOMINO  
And you love it.

They both raise their champagne flutes.

ADAM  
To us.

DOMINO  
Us.

Adam downs his in one voracious gulp.

Domino sips hers demurely.

DOMINO  
I got these too.

She reaches off-screen.

DOMINO  
Your favorite.

Her hand returns with a fresh cherry, stalk still attached.

Adam gulps.

She dips the cherry into her champagne flute, and takes it into her mouth with a sensual soft sucking motion.

Adam gulps again and fidgets in his seat as Domino chews.

ADAM  
Can you still --

She holds a finger up for silence.

DOMINO  
Sshh, all good things...

She takes the stalk and places it on her tongue, closes her mouth round it.

Adam stares as her mouth and lips move rhythmically.

She takes the stalk out, now it has a knot in it.

DOMINO  
Can you imagine what my tongue would do to you?

ADAM  
I can imagine.

DOMINO  
No, tell me what it would do.

ADAM  
Well, I, er, it would...

Adam stops, flustered as Domino slips a bra strap from her right shoulder.

DOMINO  
Sorry, you were saying.

ADAM  
I...

She slips the left strap off.

On-screen Domino is visible from the chest up, hint of cleavage but nothing more - yet.

DOMINO  
Want me to go further?

ADAM  
God, yes!

DOMINO  
You know what I need then.

Adam nods, grabs his phone and something else from his desk.

ADAM  
Okay, hang on.

On-screen, Domino smiles, sits up in her chair a little, bringing her balconette bra into view, her pert breasts covered by the merest whisp of lace.

Adam's brow has a distinct sheen to it now.

He taps on his phone screen, holds the something else up, revealing a credit card.

ADAM  
Hang on.

He taps again on the screen.

Frowns.

DOMINO  
S'up lover?

ADAM  
Nothing, two ticks.

He taps the phone again.

He nearly drops it when it RINGS in his hand.

DOMINO  
That your phone?

ADAM  
Shit.

DOMINO  
What?

ADAM  
Sandra.

DOMINO  
Don't answer, we've got plans.

ADAM  
But...

DOMINO  
I don't know when I've next got a  
window for you babe.

Adam swipes to the decline the call.

ADAM  
Sorry, yes...

Domino sits up in her chair again, pulls down one of the  
cups of her bra so that the breast and nipple, already  
erect, are exposed.

DOMINO  
You were going to tell me what your  
tongue was going to do with this.

She takes a finger, dips it into the champagne flute and  
then circles her nipple with the wet digit.

DOMINO  
I'm sure you can remember what it  
tastes like.

ADAM  
I remember.

DOMINO  
So, don't you want it?

ADAM  
I do, but my account is frozen.

DOMINO  
What?

ADAM  
It shouldn't be.

DOMINO  
You have another, right?

He shakes his head.

ADAM  
Not one Sandra doesn't know about.

A message appears on-screen - SANDRA HAS JOINED ZOOM.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
I know about this one too.

DOMINO  
Hey, who are you?

SANDRA (V.O.)  
I know you don't need brains in your  
line of work but I'm sure you can  
figure it out.

ADAM  
(resigned and guilty)  
Domino, meet Sandra, my wife.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
Domino, ha, right. Unfaithful bastard  
husband of mine, meet Karen Brown,  
official occupation listed as  
chiroprapist.

DOMINO  
How do you know that?

ADAM  
She's a cyber-security consultant.

DOMINO  
But, what about your sister?

SANDRA (V.O.)  
She's well, sends her love Adam.

ADAM  
Total setup... fuck.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
Did you really think that you could  
keep a high class-hooker a secret?

DOMINO  
Hey, I'm an executive escort.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
Not a chiroprapist then?

DOMINO  
I, well, I wanted to be.

Sandra laughs.

DOMINO  
Yeah, well. I mean I gotta go now. So sorry and everything, but I guess you two need to talk and stuff.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
You are going nowhere missy!

DOMINO  
Honestly, I've got someone else to --

SANDRA  
Disconnect from Zoom and everyone in your apartment complex will get an email explaining your real source of income.

Domino rests back in her seat, stays on Zoom.

ADAM  
Sandra, look, I'm sorry. I just well, work was so busy, pressure and I was working away, and you were, well...

He trails off.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
What? Getting older, fatter, just like you?

Adam nods.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
Unlike Karen here who could easily be your daughter.

ADAM  
But I am --

SANDRA (V.O.)  
You are only sorry that I caught you.

On-screen, Domino, pulls her straps back up.



ADAM  
So, now what?

SANDRA (V.O.)  
We play a little game.

DOMINO  
(suspicious)  
What game?

SANDRA (V.O.)  
You'll like it, it's called "Who's  
the new Pornhub Star".

DOMINO  
You didn't!

SANDRA (V.O.)  
As we speak, there is a new account  
on that wonderful site named Mr&MrsX.

ADAM  
Sandra, what have you done?

SANDRA (V.O.)  
And on that anonymous account there  
is a very explicit recording of two  
people at it like rabbits.

DOMINO  
I said we shouldn't have filmed it!

ADAM  
But, I paid extra!

Sandra laughs.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
Don't worry, currently your faces are  
digitally blanked out.

DOMINO  
But what's the game?

On each screen, an email pops up.

The email is already addressed to Mickey and Mini Mouse, the  
simple word 'Sorry' in the subject line.

Each also has a number of attachments.

SANDRA (V.O.)

The winner is whoever presses send on that email first.

DOMINO

Winning what?

SANDRA (V.O.)

The winner keeps their face digitized on Pornhub. By the way, you are already quite popular... nineteen thousand views and a seventy three percent rating.

ADAM

The loser gets undigitized?

SANDRA (V.O.)

Smart boy.

Adams finger hovers over the trackpad on his Mac.

DOMINO

The catch?

SANDRA (V.O.)

Ah, yes. Would be no fun without a twist would it.

ADAM

You're loving this.

Sandra laughs, without humour.

SANDRA (V.O.)

Trust me, I am not.

DOMINO

The twist.

SANDRA (V.O.)

Mickey and Minnie, actually it's your parents addresses. The attachments are undigitized stills and a Word doc with an explanation as to why.

ADAM

Fuck.

DOMINO

Bitch.

SANDRA (V.O.)

So, confess your sins to your parents, or I undigitize your faces on Pornhub and fill in your profile with real details.

DOMINO

It's only one video!

SANDRA (V.O.)

Thanks for the reminder. I found twenty nine videos in total, and about a hundred photos. I will add one video and one photo per hour until someone presses send.

ADAM

But, that means...

SANDRA (V.O.)

The longer you wait, the worse for the loser as there will be more for me to undigitize.

DOMINO

You can't!

SANDRA (V.O.)

I can and I have. And if no one presses send before all the content is uploaded... I'll undigitize both of you.

ADAM

There must be something else.

SANDRA (V.O.)

Indeed, as an extra incentive, if no one presses send, I'll also send the Pornhub link to everyone you know.

Adam shakes his head.

SANDRA (V.O.)

Sorry, you meant 'something else' to get out of this predicament?

ADAM

Yes...

DOMINO

Please...

A message pops up on two screens - SANDRA HAS LEFT ZOOM.

Two trembling fingers hover over their send buttons.