

LITTLE SWIMMERS

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FADE IN:

An image of a scantily clad woman is on the screen. This image slowly dissolves into another sexy woman image. This process repeats itself and slowly builds up speed. There is "hot" music playing under this opening sequence. A woman's voice is slowly starting to fade up in the background.

VOICE

Mr. Randal.

The images continue but the voice grows louder.

VOICE (cont'd)

Mr. Randal!

The images grind to a halt with a screeching tire SFX.

INT. DOCTOR WAITING ROOM

EXTREME CLOSE UP OF A PAIR OF EYES.

The eyes are closed but suddenly blink wide open. They look side to side then straight ahead.

VOICE

Mr. Randal, we're ready for you now.

MAN SITTING IN A CHAIR IN THE WAITING ROOM.

He slowly puts down a magazine he was holding, rises from his chair and walks across the room.

VOICE OVER

My name is Chet Randal. I am 32 years old, married and am at a fertility clinic to have

CLOSE UP OF THE COUNTER TOP AT THE FRONT DESK.

A specimen cup is slammed into the frame.

VOICE OVER CONT.

A full sperm mobility/semen analysis workup done.

2 SHOT OF A NURSE AND CHET

Chet is grabbing the cup.

VOICE OVER CONT. (cont'd)

This will determine if I have enough, uh, little swimmers, if you know what I mean.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NURSE

That is your specimen cup Mr. Randal. Now
if you'll follow me to one of the rooms.

CHET AND NURSE HEAD DOWN THE HALL.

Chet gingerly holds his cup and follows the nurse down a long
hallway of doors.

NURSE (cont'd)

I think this room might be open.

She grabs the door handle and opens the door. But before she
gets it all the way open, a man peers from around the side of
the door. He has a look of surprise and embarrassment.

MAN

(stammering)

This room is occupied.

NURSE

Oh, Sorry.

She shuts the door and, with a bored look, motions for Chet
to follow her. They continue their walk down the hall past
closed doors.

NURSE (cont'd)

Here we go. This room is open.

She flings open the door and motions for Chet to step in.
Chet is a little hesitant at first, then steps in. He is
greeted to a Spartan, pale green, florescent lit room. There
is a chair and a desk with a couple of drawers and a half
empty box of Kleenex on the top.

NURSE (cont'd)

There are some magazines in the desk
drawer. When you're done, be sure you put
the lid back on tightly and bring your
cup back to the front desk.

CHET'S FACE.

Chet has a look of "what the hell.."

The nurse starts to leave and just before she shuts the door
she stops and looks back at Chet with her bored look.

NURSE (cont'd)

We have people waiting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The door slams behind her and Chet goes over to lock it. It's one of those kind of locks that twists in the middle of the door knob. He locks it then checks the knob by turning the handle to see if it is locked. He repeats this procedure about 5 times. He then goes over to the desk and opens the top drawer. Sure enough, there are some magazines. Some well worn, crumpled, page-stuck-together, 1970's porn mags. Chet pushes the drawer closed and forgoes looking in the other drawers. He hears footsteps coming down the hall and he hurriedly goes back to the door to check to make sure the lock is secure. He looks at his watch.

CHET

Better get this done.

(SFX of a car engine trying to turn over.)

Chet looks around the room, trying to formulate a plan. He goes over to the chair and sits. Then he stands. He faces the wall. He starts to undo his pants. But before he lets them down, he hears muffled voices coming from the room to his right. He shuffles a bit to his left.

CLOSE UP OF HIS FACE.

Chet closes his eyes tightly.

(Car SFX continues)

The sexy girl images from the beginning slowly start up, but they are interspersed with images of the door opening and people's feet coming down the hall.

Chet opens one eye and looks side to side. He has a kind of grimace on his face.

The images start to be more girls than distractions. The car sfx is now that of an engine that is running. The images of the girls start to speed up in pacing. The engine picks up rpms.

Suddenly there is a knock at the door.

NURSE

You OK in there Mr. Randal?

The images come to a grinding halt and the sfx is that of screeching tires and a coughing engine.

His eyes open and his grimace fades to a look of despair.

CHET

Yes, I'm fine. Just fine. Thanks. I'll be out in a, uh, minute?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

He sighs, closes his eyes and sets his grimace.

The car sfx starts again. The images start slowly and again are plagued by images of hands jiggling door knobs and doors being kicked in. Slowly but surely the sexy images start to dominate and the sfx is that of an engine running at higher rpms. Cut between the images and Chet's face as his face relaxes from the grimace to one of serenity. The images start to blur into one another and the sfx is being replaced by music. Finally one image starts to become dominate and the music crescendos --- not unlike the 1812 overture. We see a shot of some old news footage of a mass of soldiers streaming out of bunkers onto a battle field

His eyes slowly open and a very weak smile evolves.

He places the cup on desk and pulls up his pants.

Chet exits the room, cup in hand and heads back to the front desk.

He encounters the nurse leading another victim to one of the rooms. He gives a smug smile. He looks back over his shoulder to watch them go down the hall.

CHET (cont'd)

Poor bastard.

Suddenly he is bumped by another nurse who is coming around the corner. In slo-mo we see the cup fall from his hand and start heading toward the floor.

CLOSE UP CHET'S FACE.

A look of horror. He starts to form the word NO.

NURSE'S FACE.

A look of "Why don't you watch where you're going!"

SLO MO SHOT OF CUP STILL FALLING.

CLOSE UP OF CHET'S FACE.

WIDE SHOT WITH NURSE AND CHET AS CUP HITS FLOOR.

In slo mo, Chet is reaching down to the fallen cup.

He is looking down at what would be the cup in his hand. He moves his look from the cup to the nurse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

NURSE2

Sorry, but there's no 5 second rule for
THAT.

She turns and continues down the hall.

CLOSE UP CHET'S FACE.

Chet has a look of real despair. He glances down at his hands
then over to the front desk.

WIDE SHOT OF CHET AND FRONT DESK AND FRONT DESK NURSE.

FRONT DESK NURSE

Well, Mr. Randal

She is flipping open a very large black book.

FRONT DESK NURSE (cont'd)

Let's see when we can reschedule you.

CU OF CHET'S FACE

He slowly closes his eyes and the sexy images start rolling
as the nurses voice is in the background.

FRONT DESK NURSE (cont'd)

We have a 9 a.m. next week or

FADE TO BLACK.