

Happiness is as simple as a phone call...

by
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(second draft)

FADE IN:

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

A white luminous and clean locker room. Outside, a bright sunshine. By the lockers, benches are ready to welcome people.

Several MEN enter the room.

They wear helmet, gloves, knee guards, boots, and each one carries a mallet. They are polo team.

Among them, a well-built and alluring man opens his locker. He's in his mid-thirties, tanned skin. He is CHET.

Exhausted, he sits on a bench and takes his helmet off. His dark hair is wet and his face sweaty.

By him, on the bench, a cell phone is BUZZING.

CLOSE UP ON THE SMALL CELL PHONE SCREEN WHERE IT CAN BE READ: HELEN

Chet picks up the phone, unfolds it, and puts it up to his ear.

CHET
(on the phone)
Hello?

The most seductive and luscious WOMAN'S VOICE ever heard is on the line.

WOMAN'S VOICE
(in the phone)
Hi, sweetheart. It's me. First of all, I have to tell you I'll never forget our last night.
(sigh)
It was the hottest and most powerful night I've ever known in my whole life.

Chet draws a satisfying smile.

CHET
(on the phone)
Well--

INT. HELEN'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - DAY

HELEN is 25 year-old. She has long blonde hair and a refined, shapely beautiful silhouette. At first, her face cannot be seen.

She's talking on a cell phone.

She walks down an apartment hallway, fully nude, and enters a bedroom.

INT. HELEN'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - DAY

Helen gets along to a large closet she opens.

HELEN
(on the phone)
You're the most sensual man I've
ever met.
(long sigh)

All kinds of clothes are displayed on cedar elements compartments. Shoe racks with rollout drawers are barely available.

She chooses a vaporous dressing gown she wears and faces a large mirror.

HELEN
By the way, darling, do you
remember that mink we saw last
week? Don't you mind if I finally
buy it?

She pretends she wears a mink.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Chet draws a large smile.

CHET
(on the phone)
No problem.

INT. HELEN'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Helen shuts the closet and comes to sit in front of a dresser mirror where she reflects.

The dresser drawers are filled with every kind of jewels.

Helen gently runs her fingers on her throat, staring at her own reflection.

HELEN

(on the phone)

You're so sweet. You promised too to offer me that pearl necklace for our first anniversary. I know it worth \$12.500, but you know I'll do anything to have it. If you see what I mean.

CHET'S VOICE

(in the phone)

Sure. If I promised--

She gets up and steps to the window.

HELEN

(on the phone)

At very last thing, honey. I know it was my entire fault, but I really need to replace the car I broke last week.

She slightly lifts the curtain and peeks outside.

HELEN

(on the phone)

I'll be careful this time. Do you think we can afford a last expense? Liza showed me the Mercedes Cabriolet her husband bought and I must admit that's the car I want.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

CHET

(on the phone)

Go ahead. Do anything you want.

INT. HELEN'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Helen enters an all-white marble bathroom lighted with candles. She leans over the bath tube and opens a faucet.

Water runs.

HELEN

(on the phone)

Thank you so much honey. You know what? I'm gonna take a bath and go shopping.

Steam starts to spread over the bathroom mirror.

HELEN

(on the phone)

Tonight, I'll wear the red silk
gown you love with nothing under.

(sigh)

I'll wait for you and tonight
will be YOUR night.

She hangs up.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Chet folds up the phone and looks at it with a smile.

Then, he turns to the other men in the locker room, raising
the cell phone.

CHET

Whose the hell is this phone?

FADE OUT: