

REPULSIVE

Short Screenplay

by

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FADE IN:

INT. UPSCALE MOTEL - ROOM - DAY

ADAM KEMP, late-20s, handsome, well groomed, dark hair, dresses while seated on the bed. COUGAR, 50ish, sensual, breasts all but exposed, lingers in bed.

COUGAR

Well, champ. Twenty-three years your senior, I suppose that makes me a Cougar.

ADAM

That's my take.

Cougar finger-tip-toys with his shoulder.

COUGAR

So how did the Cougar do, compared to those young playmates?

Adam grins, lays a brief, though compassionate kiss on her mouth. Gets up quickly.

ADAM

Gotta buzz. I'm due in Divorce Court next week on a nasty case. Tons of work to do.
(sardonically)
Thanks for the joy-ride down Pleasure Lane, Sweetie. I hope to make it to the cookout.

EXT. LAW FIRM BUILDING - DAY

Private parking. Curb Sign: "Mr. Adam G. Kemp." He tools up in a sports car, stops in his designated slot.

INT. LAW FIRM - ADAM'S OFFICE - DAY

Adam sits behind his desk sign: "Adam G. Kemp - Attorney." Rap at the door, it swings open.

GABE, 40s, Hispanic, pleasant, sweeps in with YNEZ, 30ish, cute, bright-eyed and perky. Adam bounces up from his chair, ogles at her. Gabe smiles.

GABE

Adam. Meet your new paralegal, Ynez Rivas.

Adam, eyes glued on Ynez, shakes her hand.

ADAM
Pleasure.

YNEZ
Thank you, Adam. Same back.

GABE
Word of warning, Ynez. He ain't subtle. In our native tongue he'd be called, "El Lobo."

ADAM
Gabe's married, Ynez. Otherwise he'd be all over you.

GABE
That's right--

Phone buzz. Gabe answers.

GABE (CONT'D)
(CONT'D)
Yes...? Damn! Okay, on my way.
(folds phone)
Gotta fly. Be back in a sec.

Mad rush out the door. Adam and Ynez's eyes lock.

ADAM
Local girl? Not to be confused with the Spanish word, "lo-co."

YNEZ
Got it, amigo. Chicago import. Been here a month, spent most of my time job hunting.
(downbeat)
My social life's been on hold.

ADAM
Well I can fix that. How bout attending a barbecue shindig with me tomorrow? Steaks are on the menu.

Ynez's already sold, but hesitates.

ADAM (CONT'D)
Don't tell me you're vegan.

YNEZ
No, I'm not.

ADAM
If you decline, marriage is an option. Maybe honeymoon in Iran, Syria... Compton?

YNEZ
(charmed)
Gabe's right. You do work fast.

ADAM
Translation, por favor? Yes or no usually works.

YNEZ
I'd love to. The barbecue, not marriage... Will it be some kind of celebration?

ADAM
My aunt and uncle's twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. Gonna be at my parents' house.

YNEZ
Sounds like fun. Gabe said your father's a Judge, love to meet him. Is your uncle a lawyer too?

ADAM
Yeah. He's the top-dog prosecutor at the D.A.'s Office.

YNEZ
Nice. Political connections could be in the making for me.

ADAM
Dear God. Did I just make a date with a political junkie?

They chuckle. Adam opens his phone.

ADAM (CONT'D)
I can pick you up at your place. May I have your address?

YNEZ
Four-one-thirty-five Betz Lane. Unit 2-B.

Adam taps the number into his cell list.

YNEZ (CONT'D)
Are we talking casual dress?

ADAM
We're in California. That should
answer your question.

Ynez renders a nod. Desk phone buzzes. Adam answers.

ADAM (CONT'D)
This is Adam.

COUGAR (O.S.)
Ciao, Stud. Did you get a date yet
for the steak burn?

ADAM
Matter of fact, I just did.

COUGAR (O.S.)
Excellent. I'll get to check out my
competition--

Door opens. Gabe returns, all chipper.

ADAM
I'm in a meeting, Mr. Kaplan. I'll
get back to you later.

Hangs up. Gabe approaches Ynez.

GABE
Ready to continue our meet and
greet tour?

Ynez nods, shakes Adam's hand, heads to the door. Gabe steps
into the hallway OFF CAMERA. Adam calls out:

ADAM
Ynez! Something you should know.
Two of our staff members were fired
last year for sexual harassment.
(leers at her)
As a former Boy Scout, I'll never
ask you for any such favor. That's
a promise.

Ynez smells a rat, her eyes narrow.

YNEZ
Human Resources already stressed
that first part, Sport.

Adam's stuck for words. Ynez presses on.

YNEZ (CONT'D)
Same for the second part.

She's gone. Adam spins in his chair, stares out a window, depressed.

ADAM
I must be slipping. That line usually works.

EXT. YNEZ'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

Ynez and Adam climb into his sports car at the curb. Engine kicks over, they split.

INT. ADAM'S SPORTS CAR - MOVING - DAY

Light traffic.

YNEZ
Who's the chef?

ADAM
My Dad. He loves to barbecue. Mom has salad duty. Finger-food, cake, and so on.

YNEZ
What does she do?

ADAM
She's a CPA. Loves her work.
(fond memories)
She and Dad are super.

YNEZ
Sounds great. You're lucky to have it that way.

ADAM
Agreed. I feel blessed.

YNEZ
What about your aunt and uncle?

ADAM
Aunt Jean's a kick. She tends to be the life of the party.

YNEZ
And your uncle?

Adam hesitates. Measures his words.

ADAM

Uncle Ned's a nice guy, highly intelligent. Though sometimes he can be a bit dull.

YNEZ

Mmm...

Adam feathers the brakes, car slows down.

ADAM

We're here.

EXT. UPSCALE HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

JUDGE, late-50s, distinguished, thin greying hair, dumps ice cubes from a freezer into a plastic bag.

ADAM (O.S.)

My old man.

INT. UPSCALE HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY

Judge turns, Adam's car roll up the driveway. He and Ynez disgorge. CHATTER, LAUGHTER (O.S.).

JUDGE

Welcome, folks!

ADAM

Hey, Dad. Want you to meet my new paralegal.

(turns to Ynez)

Ynez. My father, Larry.

Ynez shakes "Larry's" hand.

YNEZ

I'm very pleased to meet you, Your Honor.

JUDGE

Same back, my dear. But belay the formality, please. In private, it's Larry.

Ynez likes the Judge already.

Judge turns to Adam.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

I've been assigned bartender duty.
And the drunks are restless.

ADAM

Go right ahead, Dad. We'll be right
behind you.

Judge disappears through an inner door. Adam, Ynez follow.
She loses a sandal, stops.

YNEZ

Dang.

Adam scoops up the sandal. Ynez slips it back on.

YNEZ (CONT'D)

Strap's loose. Thanks.

HALLWAY

They enter. Family photos line the walls. Ynez comments.

YNEZ

Nice. One happy family.

The Cougar APPEARS. She's decked out in a black mini-skirt,
goofy hat, and a too-tight white tee-shirt that is lettered:
"Don't Quibble - Just Make an Offer." Ynez gasps.

Cougar lights up, shimmies toward them. Ynez nudges Adam with
an elbow.

YNEZ (CONT'D)

Something tells me that's your Aunt
Jean--

COUGAR

--Adam, me boy! You made it, and
you brought a friend!

ADAM

Ditto and ditto.

Wraps his arm around Ynez's waist.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Ynez. This is my mom, Ethel.

"Mom-Ethel" hugs Ynez. Peeks over her, winks at Adam.

FADE OUT.