

<Title>

an original screenplay by

<your name here>

<your Name here>
<your address>
<city, state, zip>
<phone>
<email>

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

EVERETT (40's), sits across a small table from DEBBIE (30's).

EVERETT

It used to be I didn't have to ask.
I'd just look at you or you'd look
at me and BAM! We'd be naked on the
couch or the dining room table, get--

DEBBIE

We never did it on the dining room
table.

EVERETT

No, you're right, that poor thing
couldn't have held both of us. But
there was that one time.

Debbie giggles, blushing.

EVERETT (CONT'D)

We could try and recreate that...

DEBBIE

That was before we had kids.

EVERETT

I'm pretty sure it all works the
same way still. We could ask the
kids.

DEBBIE

You wouldn't dare!

He takes her hand.

EVERETT

It's not wrong for me to want to
sleep with my wife.

She yanks her hand away.

DEBBIE

No, but fucking the other wives?

He looks away, ashamed.

MAN (O.S.)

You shouldn't have done that, Everett.

BANG!