

Cold Cougar

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Marlene sits at the breakfast table with a cup of coffee and a cigarette, reading a magazine. Drew enters putting on his shirt. He sits on the sofa and starts putting on his shoes. Marlene ignores him.

DREW
I made the bed.

MARLENE
Didn't have to. I have to wash the sheets today anyway.

DREW
You want me to make some breakfast.

MARLENE
(chuckling)
You don't know how to cook.

DREW
Sure I do. I can make pancakes, scrambled eggs, toast.

Drew gets up and tucks on his shirt. He goes to her and tries to kiss her, but she turns her head away.

MARLENE
Be a sweetheart and take the trash out before you leave.

Drew nods, then sits next to her at the table. He tries to figure out what to say. There's an awkward pause.

DREW
How's your ass?

MARLENE
Excuse me?

DREW
Your ass.

He mimics spanking.

MARLENE
Don't you have a class to go to?

DREW
Not until 11:00.

Drew just stares at her, making her uncomfortable.

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DREW

So, what do you like to do for fun?
I mean, besides, you know.

MARLENE

You mean like when I go out?

DREW

Yeah. You ever think about, maybe,
doing something together. You know
like... something.

MARLENE

Like what?

DREW

I don't know, dinner and a movie.

MARLENE

You're serious.

DREW

Yeah, why not?

Marlene answers with a long stare. Drew get's it.

DREW

Okay. So... I'm going to go home.

Drew gets up.

DREW

So, you'll call me, right?

MARLENE

Yeah.

DREW

Okay, babe. I'll see you later.

Drew exits.

After a moment Marlene dials her phone.

MARLENE

(on phone)

Drew, don't forget to the garbage.
Oh, and be here Friday at nine.

She hangs up immediately.