SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address Phone Number

INT. APARTMENT. NIGHT

A knock at the door. Bobby answers to see his neighbor with the prostitute, CANDY, that he's bee waiting for.

NETGHBOR

This is the room you want. Your date got my room by mistake.

BOBBY

Oh God, Oh Sorry, Oh hi, come on in. Sorry, sorry. OK... Jesus what the hell did you do?

CANDY

I'm sorry I wrote it down wrong.

BOBBY

OK, well you know I live here, so now everybody has to know.

CANDY

Do I look like a working girl?

BOBBY

Yea, look at yourself are you kidding me? And where were you, I'm ready to go to sleep.

CANDY

I know I know, my car got a flat, and I'm so sorry I'm late, my name is Candy.

BOBBY

Jesus, you're late, you got the wrong room.

He pours himself a drink.

CANDY

I could use one.

BOBBY

Yea?

CANDY

Mmhmm

BOBBY

All right, fine, help yourself, you know I don't. I don't usually do this.

CANDY

Oh, well can I let you in on a secret?

BOBBY

What?

CANDY

I've never taken money before. So, we're both in the same boat.

BOBBY

What are you saying this is your first job?

CANDY

Mmmhmm. It is, so if I seem a little disorganized.

BOBBY

My God Tony sends ya over here, you're not even a real pro.

CANDY

Not yet.

BOBBY

You don't have any qualms about going down this road?

CANDY

I need a job. My acting career's not going anywhere.

BOBBY

OK, yea, but, but, but think.

CANDY

I need the money.

BOBBY

You know.. You know what, you don't have to sleep with me, but I'll give you the money.

CANDY

Not it's ok I made up my mind.

BOBBY

No I don't want it on my conscience it's too much for me.

CANDY

It's all right, it's all right, I'm willing.

BOBBY

You're willing? Oh, thank you very much, what is it like taking medicine?

CANDY

No! No, you're not some big fat shriner.

BOBBY

Thank you.

CANDY

Hey, look you're nervous and now you're making me nervous.

BOBBY

Hey, I'm not nervous to go to bed, I just got out of a pretty hot romance. OK? I just, I never paid anyone to do it with me before.

CANDY

Well incidentally I need the \$20 in advance.

BOBBY

There's nothing sexy about the two of us going through the motions, here, just take the money and go.

CANDY

Don't you want to try me?

BOBBY

Listen I'm so lonely I'd have been happy just to talk, but now I'm even too tired for that.

CANDY

Am I not attractive?

BOBBY

You're ok. You're fine. I... It's me I got a headache.

CANDY

Oh, and this town is full of fantastic looking girls.

BOBBY

Yea

CANDY

They come from all over looking to get in the movies.

BOBBY

Yea

CANDY

So you don't wanna go to bed with me.

BOBBY

Yea I'm just. I'm not in the mood, I'm sorry, I'm not in the mood I lost it. Oh, Jesus, don't cry, don't cry. Come on, OK come on, if it's gonna kill you we'll do it, let's go, come on we'll do it.

CANDY

All I ask is that you turn the lights out.

BOBBY

You know I've got a feeling that this line of work is not really right for you.

CANDY

Hey look I came over here a little late, ok? But now it's you that's backing down.

BOBBY

Yea, because you're making me tense, hey gimme the bottle I need another drink.

CANDY

Maybe if we just took our clothes off and got into bed.

BOBBY

Wha- No I can't that's that's too mechanical. Here just take the 20 bucks.

CANDY

Ok forget it I'll go, I'm sorry I screwed everything up.

BOBBY

No I'm sorry too cause I should never have started this, this is not really my style and don't get be upset it has nothing to do with your looks, don't take it personally. OK?

CANDY

But you don't wanna do it with me?

BOBBY

Oh my God! If it is so important to you we'll do it. Come on, we'll do it, let's go... come on.

CANDY

OK.

BOBBY

OK.

They begin to undress

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Here, take the money... So what is your name CindY?

CANDY

It's candy.

BOBBY

Candy? It's Candy?

CANDY

Yea.

BOBBY

Is that a real name what is that, it's like Candice?

CANDY

No... Not really, but I mean it's a sexy name don't ya think?

BOBBY

It's ok.

CANDY

My real name's Shirley. Shirley Garfine.

BOBBY

You're a Jew?

CANDY

Yea, so?

BOBBY

A Jewish hooker, this is a first.

CANDY

Well don't act so shocked I'm not gonna make a career of it.

BOBBY

No, no, no just take the 20, ok? And go please? Go, here you go.

CANDY

Oh no, no no. What's wrong?

BOBBY starts to rush her out.

BOBBY

Please, Nothing just I can't... hmm.. Let's go. Come on.

CANDY

Please, I don't...

BOBBY

Come on.

CANDY

Are you sure?

BOBBY

Please, yea I'm sure, please, it was nice to meet you. Thank you so much, please don't talk to anybody on the way out.

CANDY

I'm so sorry.

BOBBY

Oh yea, it's fine.