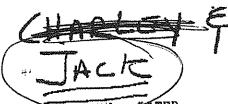
hope? Fath

ACT ONE SCENE D



INT. HOPE & CHARLEY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - MATER (CHARLEY, JACK, HOPE, FAITH)

CHARLEY ENTERS, WHISTLING A HAPPY "I'M ABOUT TO GET SEX TUNE." HE HEARS SOMEONE IN THE KITCHEN. THE PANTRY DOOR IS AJAR, AND SOMEONE IN AN APRON IS BENT OVER. CHARLEY ASSUMES IT'S HOPE AND PLAYFULLY SLAPS "HER" ON THE BUTT. JACK BENDS UP AND SPINS AROUND, STARTLED. CHARLEY JUMPS BACK.

CHARLEY

(HORRIFIED) Jesus Christ!

JACK

No. But you're close.

CHARLEY

What are you doing?!

JACK

Making my lunch! What are you doing?

CHARLEY

Washing my hands!

CHARLEY GOES TO THE SINK.

CHARLEY (CONT'D)

Where's Hope?

JACK

She went shopping.

CHARLEY

(AWKWARD) Well look, she's going to be

back any minute. Do you think you

could go out to lunch?

JACK

Do I look like a Rockefeller?

CHARLEY

Here. I'll give you ten bucks.

JACK

Make it twenty.

CHARLEY SIGHS AND GIVES JACK A TWENTY.

CHARLEY

You'd think I'd get a break seeing as how I let you live over my garage for free.

JACK

(POCKETS THE MONEY) You'd think. So why do you want to get rid of me?

CHARLEY

In general or right now?

JACK

(EYES NARROW SUSPICIOUSLY) What's going on? Are you having an affair?

CHARLEY

No. (BEAT) If you must know, Hope and I are having a little... "date."

JACK

(FROWNS) What do you mean? Sex?

CHARLEY

Not that it's any of your business.

JACK

You have to make a date for sex? Are you gay?

2063

CHARLEY

Maybe you haven't noticed but it's been a little crowded around here lately.

JACK

(LAUGHS) You have to make a date for sex! In my day a woman performed her duty on command. Or else!

CHARLEY

What? She got thrown out of the cave?

JACK

The problem with your generation is you were coddled by your mommies and now you're afraid of women.

JACK OPENS THE BACK DOOR TO LEAVE. HOPE IS THERE, IN NO MOOD.

HOPE .

Move.

JACK STEPS OUT OF THE WAY, INTIMIDATED. HOPE ENTERS AND SLAMS THE DOOR SHUT. SHE CROSSES INTO THE LIVING ROOM AS FAITH ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR AND SLAMS IT. THEY FREEZE, LIKE CATS WITH THEIR HAIR UP. JACK AND CHARLEY COWER IN THE KITCHEN.

JACK

Uh-oh.

FAITH

Just for the record. I am not

immaturé.

HOPE

"Backstreet Boys brownies?"