

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM

A MAN in his late 20's-early 30's is slouched in an accent chair. He is shirtless and wears a pair of shorts. It's a hot summer day outside. The curtains are closed, but the sun can be seen beaming through the closed curtains. The ceiling fan is spinning quickly as it makes a soft humming noise. The news is on the television. A WOMAN in her late 20's-early 30's appears from the kitchen which is adjacent to the living room. She is an attractive woman, dressed in short jean shorts, wearing a tank top. She holds a jug filled with a liquid that has condensation dripping onto the floor. She is also holding two glasses with one hand. They both have ice in them. She sets the jug and glasses on the table and pours a glass of the liquid. It is lemonade. She hands the glass in an unpleasant gesture to the man on the chair. He looks at her as he takes the glass and takes a sip of the lemonade. The woman takes a seat on the sofa. She pours herself some lemonade and the man as the man goes back to watching the television. The weather is now on the television and the temperatures for the rest of the week are all shown to be above 100 degrees Fahrenheit. The woman looks at the weather and then over at the man with a leer. He is still watching the television.

MAN

Hey, babe, can you toss me the remote?
The remotes is on the table closer to
her.

WOMAN

I get you lemonade and now you want me
to toss you the remote. Do you need me
to do everything for you?

MAN

Yeah, please.

WOMAN

...get it yourself. The man gets up
and grabs the remote off the table. He
presses guide and begins to flick
through the list.

MAN

There isn't anything on TV these days
I tell ya.

WOMAN

Yeah, maybe we'll find a commercial with a nice air conditioned apartment like ours should be.

MAN

Oh, don't get started with me on that Zoey.

ZOEY

Well, I told you to buy a friggin' AC before the season. Did you listen, no.

MAN

Well, why didn't you go get one?

ZOEY

You told me you were going to buy one. That's why. You specifically told me that you would stop by one day after work and get one. I hounded you and you promised.

MAN

I did go look for one.

ZOEY

Yeah, you went the other day when they were all sold out. You waited to the last minute when I told you not to.

MAN

I bust my chops doing landscaping all day. When I get out of work the last thing I want to do is go to the store and buy an AC.

ZOEY

So, you'd rather sit in a hot apartment? You don't listen to anything I tell you.

MAN

I don't like sitting in a hot apartment anymore than you do, babe. It's just I go busier and I thought I'll get one before it gets hot, but it got hotter sooner than I expected.

ZOEY

Your just always full of excuses,

Michael.

MICHAEL

I am not full of excuses. Look sitting here arguing about not having an AC isn't going to make us have an AC. It's actually...

ZOEY

Well, did you expect me to be happy that I'm getting heat rashes and I can't sleep in a comfortable house because you failed to fulfill a promise.

MICHAEL

Look, why don't we see about ordering one online or something.

ZOEY

Yeah, who knows when it will show up or if they're even in stock. Just admit you failed Michael.

MICHAEL

Stop acting like I'm some sort of loser...

ZOEY

I shouldn't have decided to move in with you. I would have been better off living with my parents. At least they actually care about my well-being.

MICHAEL

And I don't. Zoey shakes her head in agitation as she walks out of the living room with her lemonade. She goes into the kitchen. Michael decides to get up and follow after her. He leans against the doorway as she is rinsing her glass out.

MICHAEL

Babe, I don't want us to argue. Michael goes over and touches her lower back. She pushes his hand away as she goes to the fridge and takes out a bowl of grapes. She sets the grapes on the counter. The sink is filled with dishes.

MICHAEL

You really are taking this AC thing too far. At least we are saving on the electric bill.

ZOEY

Michael, it's not just the AC. You don't do much of anything around here. This apartment is a mess because you're a slob. I clean up after you. You don't ever do dishes. The motions to the sink filled with dishes.

ZOEY

You're not the only who works. You know I get home late from work last night and you didn't even have the decency to do the dishes. You don't have the decency to clean up for my two days off that I get. You would think you would want to surprise me with something good.

MICHAEL

I would have, but I went to Swiggy's to grab a beer with Horace. It was a lot of fun. He's thinking about giving me the business one day. Can you imagine that?

ZOEY

The man has got to be certifiably insane to let you own a business. She finally touched a sensitive spot with Michael.

MICHAEL

You're such a bitch.

ZOEY

It's because you're an asshole.

MICHAEL

Fuck you. What the fuck do you do around here that's so important? What makes you so much better than me? Zoey sits at the table as she puts a grape in her mouth and does her best to keep her cool.

ZOEY

Michael... She shakes it off and ignores him.

MICHAEL

Tell me what the fuck makes you so much better than me? Zoey continues to chew the grape. She begins looking at a Victoria's secret catalogue. Michael stands there waiting for an answer.

MICHAEL

Well... Zoey continues ignoring him. Michael stands waiting -- grabs the catalogue and throws it over his shoulder. She looks at him with indignation. She then storms out of the kitchen. Michael reconsiders his behavior.

MICHAEL

Babe...

INT. BEDROOM

Zoey SLAMS the door shut and locks it. She grabs a suitcase. She puts the suitcase on her bed, unzips, and lifts the cover. She goes to her dresser and starts taking out clothes, packing them into her suitcase.

INT. HALL

Michael is outside the door. He attempts to open it, but it's locked. He knocks on the door.

MICHAEL

Zoey. Zoey. Babe, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have thrown the magazine like that. - Can you let me in?

INT. BEDROOM

Zoey continues putting stuff in her suitcase. Another knock on the door.

INT. HALL

Michael continues standing there.

MICHAEL

Come on. Forgive me babe. I know I

messed up with the AC. I told you I thought I'd be able to get one. If I had known I would have definitely gotten it before the season like you told me I should. I just thought It wasn't going to be a big deal you know. It's one of those things you wait `til the last minute because you didn't think it would be a problem. Trust me I don't like this extreme heat anymore than you do. Shit, I'm sweating bullets and I know it makes us tired and angry. I don't want you to be angry with me, babe. We can get through this heat. And before you know it we'll have an AC. Why don't you open up the door and we can sweat together? We can try to make the best out of it. What do you say?

He waits at the door. There is still no answer.

INT. BEDROOM

Zoey shuts her suitcase and takes it off the bed. She wheels it to the door and opens the door. Michael is standing there. She rolls the suitcase and herself right by him.

MICHAEL

What are you doing? Where are you going? Michael rushes to catch up to her.

ZOEY

What does it look like?

MICHAEL

You're overreacting babe.

ZOEY

I'm not overreacting. You just don't get anything.

MICHAEL

What don't I get? I apologized for the AC. I apologized for throwing the magazine. There's not much else I can apologize for because I haven't done anything wrong.

She goes for the door, but Michael blocks her.

MICHAEL

Come on at least talk this over with me. Remember the time we got in the big argument about my ex-girlfriend from high school. You thought I was cheating on you with her. You misunderstood the context of our relationship. I don't have those feelings for her anymore. It's you that I want babe. I'm trying to make the situation better, but I can't if you don't give me a chance.

She stands with an expression of I would like you to move.

MICHAEL

At least sit down for a little to talk this through. I'm going to try to find us an AC. I promise. Today I'm going to try to get one in our window.

Zoey stands there looking at him...still upset, but more relaxed.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Zoey is sitting on the sofa trying to stay comfortable. She looks at the clock on the wall. Michael enters through the door.

MICHAEL

(excited)

I found us an AC. I'm gonna bring it in.

ZOEY

I'm glad to hear that.

Michael exits out the door. Zoey stands up relieved that Michael finally has good news. Michael enters through the door carrying the AC that looks in pretty rough condition. He sets the AC on the ground and opens the window. He places the AC in the window and secures it. He plugs it into the outlet and it makes a low humming sound. He turns it onto cool. He looks at Zoey with a smile and takes his sweaty shirt off. Zoey goes over relieved that they finally have an AC and places herself in front of it with Michael. They feel the air and --

ZOEY

...where did you get this?

MICHAEL

It's an old one I picked up from my cousin. He said he hasn't used it in a long time.

ZOEY

It's blowing warm air.

MICHAEL

I know Zoey. I'm hoping it starts to blow cool air like an AC should. They wait --

MICHAEL

...it looks like the compressors bad.

ZOEY

That's just great.

Zoey sits on the sofa in frustration.

MICHAEL

I tried babe. Don't be too upset. This whole thing is a pain in the ass I know.

ZOEY

You think? Michael sits on the sofa next to her and puts his arm on her back.

MICHAEL

Remember the time we bought that electric grill that didn't heat up properly. This reminds me of that.

ZOEY

The grill was new and a product defect. This is an old AC that doesn't work because it's old.

MICHAEL

That's true. But, it's a similar feeling because we thought we had something good, but found out not quite yet.

ZOEY

In that case we were able to borrow my parents grill for the camping trip. This time we can't borrow anyone's

unless they have an extra AC laying around that actually works, and most people don't because it's in their window.

Michael kisses her on the cheek.

MICHAEL

It's okay baby. We can enjoy the heat.

ZOEY

It's going to be hotter tomorrow and the rest of the week. I don't want to live like this.

MICHAEL

Do you know certain parts of Africa can get up to like 130 degrees Fahrenheit? Death Valley too. It's pretty fucking insane.

ZOEY

Yeah, it is insane. I feel like we are living in Death Valley.

MICHAEL

Why don't we sing a song to enlighten the mood?

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(singing)

The temps outside are rising. It's oh so surprising. We don't know which way to go? Let it shine let it shine let it shine. It shows no signs of stopping, it's no surprise we're topping. The heat is not something you can beat. As long as you are a bleat. The sun won't run, so you've got to find a way to have fun.

ZOEY

(singing)

I'm not running in this weather. Michael puts his arm around her.

MICHAEL

(singing)

Neither am I. So, stay with me `til the sun goes down. We can turn that frown upside down. How does that

sound?

ZOEY

(singing)

It sounds like I've got no place to go? The sweat rolls down my forefront. I must admit it gives me quite a scent. I can't deny that extent. But I won't accept an apartment that has no relent. So, don't think I will stay if you keep me in dismay. The sun won't run, but my two legs will send me out the door and you'll be left in this bore. I suggest you get us out of this mess because I feel like we are pests.

MICHAEL

(singing)

I will do my best.

They both sit on the sofa in silence. The AC makes a dying sound and stops functioning.

INT. KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

The sink is clean of dishes. The living room is vacant and silent.

INT. BATHROOM

Zoey has a towel wrapped around her breasts. She is drying her hair with a towel.

INT. BEDROOM

Michael is on the phone. A fan that's plugged in circulates the air.

MICHAEL

Yeah, you don't have any either. Do you know anyone that does? -I tried them. They don't either. -Okay, thanks anyway.

Michael hangs up the phone.

MICHAEL

(to himself)

Shit.

Michael looks through his phone and hits another number.

MICHAEL

Hey, Nick, I was wondering would you happen to have an extra AC laying around your house? -No. -A fan. No, I don't need fan. -Yes, I tried the stores and nobody friggin' has any. It's crazy dude. -Yeah, works going fine. I have a few days off this week, so I'm trying to get this AC. -What's that? -Yeah, I'd appreciate it. Give me a buzz if you find anything. -Yep, thanks.

Michael hangs up. Zoey enters. She is now wearing a lightweight bathrobe.

MICHAEL

Look at you sexy.

Michael goes over and grabs her waist, pulling her toward him. He places a kiss on her lips. He goes for more, but she stops him.

ZOEY

That's all you're getting until you have a working AC.

Zoey walks away and sits down in front of the mirror. She starts combing her hair.

ZOEY

So, any luck?

MICHAEL

Unfortunately, not. I just got off the phone with Nick and he's going to ask around.

ZOEY

Well, I suggest you continue doing the same.

MICHAEL

Don't worry I'm going to.

ZOEY

I wouldn't call it worried. Just upset.

MICHAEL

Let's not go down that avenue again.

After you're done why don't we watch a movie or something. Do our best to relax. It's at least going to cool down a little tonight. We can order take out too.

ZOEY

Take out is a definite. I have no desire to cook in this heat.

Zoey puts the brush down and goes behind a curtain which allows Michael and the audience to see her figure. Her robe is on. Michael follows after her.

ZOEY

Oh, no you out. I'm not letting you see me get undressed.

MICHAEL

Okay. Okay.

Michael goes away from the curtain and watches her take off her bathrobe, dropping it to the floor. The shadowed outline of her sexy body seen. She puts on clothes as Michael watches her.

MICHAEL

I was thinking we should watch something uplifting. Maybe a Judy Garland film or something. One of the ones with a positive ending. Seen the *Wizard of Oz* so many times, though I never get sick of it. Maybe *For Me and My Gal* or *Presenting Lily Mars*.

Zoey peeks her head through the curtain.

ZOEY

Yeah, maybe. Can I have some privacy. I want to relax without hearing you talk.

MICHAEL

Okay, I'll leave.

Michael walks out of the bedroom.

MICHAEL

(to himself)

She's such a jerk.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Containers of Thai Food are on the kitchen table. A bottle of wine and an empty bottle of beer too. Zoey and Michael are seated at the table eating in silence. The kitchen light is on. Michael's phone rings. He picks it up.

MICHAEL

Hey, Nick, what's up? -Oh, yeah.
-That's nice of you to offer, but it's supposed to be like this the rest of the week, and I know you have a small apartment...we'd rather not intrude.
-Okay. -Yeah, hopefully I have better luck tomorrow. -I'd appreciate that.
-Talk to ya later, dude.

Michael hangs up the phone.

MICHAEL

Nick offered for us to stay at his apartment. I declined though.

ZOEY

I know. I heard you.

MICHAEL

You don't have to be so defensive about it. Give me a friggin' break will ya. I don't see you calling anyone or trying anything.

ZOEY

Why should I have to? You're the idiot that didn't get one when you should have. And you're an ignorant fool because I called a couple of my friends and they didn't have anything. And you should be grateful that I haven't left because I could've stayed with Emma.

Zoey sips her soup after she says this. Michael takes a bite out of his Pad Thai.

MICHAEL

I'm glad you decided not to.

ZOEY

I feel otherwise.

MICHAEL

Can't we just enjoy this delicious Thai food without arguing?

ZOEY

Who's arguing? I'm just telling you I could have stayed with Emma and I wish that I did.

Michael shakes his head in agitation and takes another bite of his Pad Thai.

MICHAEL

So, your sister's having a big day next weekend. Getting married. I know you're looking forward to going to that.

Zoey stirs her soup.

MICHAEL

I bet the food's going to be great too.

ZOEY

Can you stop talking for more than two seconds? It's constant banter with you. Do you not get enough attention at work?

Michael rolls his eyes and they eat in silence. Michael takes a big swig of his beer. He puts the beer down, gets up, and grabs another beer out of the fridge. He opens the beer and takes a good swig out of it. He sits at the table and goes back to eating. Zoey continues with her soup.

ZOEY

I suggest you don't drink too much.

MICHAEL

Are you my mother now?

ZOEY

Obviously not. I just don't want to deal with you when you're drunk.

MICHAEL

I'm not that bad. You've been around me enough times when I've been drunk.

ZOEY

Yeah, I have, and you don't shut up.

MICHAEL

Why are you so against talking?

Zoey grabs a crab Rangoon, dips it in the sweet sauce, and takes a bite out of it.

ZOEY

I'm just not in the mood. What's so hard to understand that I'm hot and I want to conserve my energy.

MICHAEL

Oh, so, you do plan on having sex with me tonight.

Zoey chews her food. Michael takes a bite out of his Pad Thai and chews.

ZOEY

You have a better chance at getting struck by lightning than me sleeping with you tonight.

MICHAEL

Hopefully we have one heck of a storm that way it will increase my odds.

Zoey's phone rings. She looks at it and begins texting.

MICHAEL

Who you texting?

Zoey ignores him and continues texting. Michael continues eating and drinking.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME NIGHT

Zoey is reading quietly on a bean bag chair. Michael enters the room and plops himself onto the bed. He sits up and takes a look at what Zoey is reading.

MICHAEL

The Hand Maid's Tale...

Michael lays back on the bed thinking what the book could be about.

MICHAEL

I bet it's about a woman who lost her hand and she tells made up stories about how it happened. Or maybe it's a maid of the rich Hand family. She tells her adventures serving the rich family and how the siblings loved her dearly.

Zoey continues reading, but she looks a bit frustrated that he is now in the room.

MICHAEL

Can we talk?

Zoey continues reading.

MICHAEL

All this over a stupid AC. I really can't believe this crap. You won't talk to me because of a stupid AC I apologized for over and over again. I tried to get one all day today. Do I get a thanks? Nope. I get no thanks and treated like I'm some sort of mangy mongrel that chewed your favorite pair of shoes or something.

Zoey ignores him and continues reading. Michael looks over at her and then leans up.

MICHAEL

You know how do you think the people back in the day felt? They didn't even have an option to have AC. They had to hunt and do all sorts of stuff and come home to a warm house and deal with it. They even cooked dinner which made the house even hotter. They survived.

Zoey continues reading.

MICHAEL

Think about how they felt is all I'm saying. Maybe that will lighten you up a bit.

Michael looks at her waiting for her to say something. She continues reading. Michael gets off the bed and grabs the book out of her hand and repeats what happened earlier,

except this time he throws it hard against the wall.

ZOEY

What the fuck is the matter with you?
You fucking asshole.

MICHAEL

What the fucks the matter with me? You
want to know what the fuck the matter
with me, it's your fucking attitude.

ZOEY

Oh, grow the fuck up.

Zoey goes to grab her book and Michael grabs her arm. She
pulls it away quickly.

MICHAEL

You're telling me to grow the fuck up.
That's fucking hilarious. I'm acting
like the adult here.

ZOEY

Oh, I bet you are. That's why you
threw my book.

Zoey picks up her book.

MICHAEL

I threw your book because you're
behaving like a childish bitch.

ZOEY

Go fuck off Michael.

Zoey exits out of the room and Michael follows after her.

INT. KITCHEN

Zoey grabs a gallon of water out of the fridge. Michael
enters.

MICHAEL

Did you listen to anything I said in
there? How I was telling you how the
people back then didn't have an option
to have AC and that you should be more
grateful rather than being a childish
bitch.

ZOEY

What does that have to do with our situation?

MICHAEL

You're fucking kidding me, right?

ZOEY

Does it look like I'm kidding?

MICHAEL

Sadly, it doesn't.

Zoey pours some water into a glass and puts it back in the fridge.

MICHAEL

You seriously can't connect how it relates to our situation? Tell me you're not serious.

ZOEY

I'm serious. You're right they didn't have an option to have AC. However, they made wise decisions and didn't act like buffoons who throw things and pout because I'm not giving you the attention you want. Does that sum it up, Michael?

MICHAEL

It sums up how much of a stupid bitch you are.

Zoey shakes her head and exits out the kitchen back toward the bedroom. Michael follows after her.

INT. BEDROOM

Zoey grabs her book and goes back to reading. Michael looks at her and she ignores his gaze at her.

MICHAEL

Put the book down, Zoey.

ZOEY

No.

MICHAEL

I said put the book down, Zoey.

ZOEY

I said no.

Michael goes toward her and she hides the book behind her back.

MICHAEL

Zoey, give me the book.

ZOEY

Go away, Michael.

MICHAEL

I'm not going away until you give me that damn book.

ZOEY

Leave me alone, Michael.

MICHAEL

I'm not leaving you alone until you give me the book.

ZOEY

I'm not giving you the book.

Michael goes to grab it and she attempts to keep him away, but he manages to get it from behind her back and pull it out of her hands. Michael holds the book in his hands. Zoey tries to get it back.

ZOEY

Michael...you...give me back my book.

MICHAEL

(mimics her)

No, it's my book.

ZOEY

Michael, I'm not joking give me back my book --

MICHAEL

What are you going to do Zoey? Beat me up.

Zoey reaches to grab it and Michael hides it behind his back, holds it up in the air, and around his back. He continues taunting her as she attempts to get it from him. Zoey finally gives up.

ZOEY

I hate you. I don't know what I ever
saw in you.

MICHAEL

My irresistible charm of course.

Zoey storms out of the room. Michael goes after her.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Zoey is on her phone texting someone. Michael attempts to
read the text and she turns away from him.

MICHAEL

You're not talking about me, are you?

ZOEY

None of your business.

Zoey runs back toward the bedroom. Michael goes after her,
but she SLAMS the door before he can get there and locks it.
Michael attempts to open.

MICHAEL

Oh, come on, Zo don't be such a baby.
Open the damn door.

Michael knocks on the door.

MICHAEL

Zoey, open the door. I just want to
talk, that's all I've been trying to
do. Your being such a baby about it.

Michael leans against the door. Even he's getting tired of
chasing after her. He waves his hand toward the door
gesturing forget her.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME NIGHT

Michael is seated on the chair watching *Jurassic Park*. A few
beer bottles are on the table. He hears a noise and turns to
look. He sees Zoey wheeling her suitcase. He gets out of the
chair and goes over to her. Michael's speaking is a little
slower than usual and he occasionally slurs his words.

MICHAEL

Zoey...there you are.

ZOEY

Michael, stay away from me you're drunk.

MICHAEL

I'm fine, Zoey. Come take a seat with me on the sofa. Jurassic Park is on.

ZOEY

Michael, I'm going.

Michael starts going closer toward her.

ZOEY

Michael, please stay away from me.

MICHAEL

It's going to be okay, Zo. I love you.

Zoey stands there unsure if she should make a break for the door.

MICHAEL

I love you, Zo. I've always loved you so, Zo.

He stands there smiling at her.

MICHAEL

Don't you feel the same way about me? Tell me that you love me, Zo.

Michael stands there waiting. Zoey stands there glancing at the door and back at him.

MICHAEL

Well, tell me that you love me, Zo.

ZOEY

Michael you should go rest. You've had way too much to drink.

MICHAEL

I'm fine. I haven't felt this good all day. I feel like I've just won the gold medal for the big triathlon. I just need you to tell me you love me.

ZOEY

Michael, I'm not in the mood.

MICHAEL

You haven't been in the mood all fuckin' day. I'm telling you I love you and you still don't care. What's the matter with you?

ZOEY

Michael...

MICHAEL

No, I want to know what your problem is. I want to know right now.

ZOEY

I'm leaving, Michael.

Zoey goes for the door. She grabs the handle and opens it. Michael grabs her and kisses her. He starts making out with her and feeling her body. She is finding it tough to turn him away because he isn't as drunk as she thinks he is and they are both in that passionate feeling because they've been arguing all day. He pushes her against the wall and continues making out with her. She gives in and stops struggling. She is kissing him back. He grabs her butt and squeezes it. He moves his hand up her back and rubs it as he makes out with her. He picks her up and brings her to the sofa. They continue making out and he starts taking her clothes off.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Zoey and Michael are asleep on the sofa. Michael is shirtless, but wearing boxers. Zoey's in her panties. Zoey is resting her head on Michael's chest. Michael opens his eyes. The ceiling fan continues making a low humming sound as it quickly spins. He looks at Zoey who is still asleep. He moves a little and she awakens.

MICHAEL

Hey.

ZOEY

Hi. What time is it?

MICHAEL

Don't know. I can't read the damn clock without my glasses. It looks like it's 9 something.

ZOEY

Yeah, it's almost quarter past.

MICHAEL

I lost track of time when I saw you. I was afraid you were really going to leave. I'm glad I got you to stay.

ZOEY

I guess I couldn't resist your manly charm.

MICHAEL

Well, when I saw you walk out of the room, I couldn't resist turning it on.

They kiss each other and smile.

MICHAEL

I should get a start on finding an AC.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Michael is on the phone.

MICHAEL

No, do you have any idea if you'll be getting anymore in, like today or this week? -Why the heck don't you places carry plenty of AC's during the summer? -You just work there. -I know you don't build the AC's. -Just never mind.

Michael hangs up the phone.

MICHAEL

(to himself)

This is unbelievable. A pack of hyenas must've raided every store of AC's.

Michael goes to the fridge and begins grabbing stuff out of the fridge. He sets butter and jelly on the table. He grabs a thing of cinnamon raisin and plain bagels out of the fridge. He cuts open the bagels and puts the cinnamon raisin bagel in first. He cuts open the plain bagel while the cinnamon raisin bagel is toasting. He completes the task. Then returns to the fridge and grabs the gallon of water and pours one glass, closely filling it to the top. He pours what's left in the other, filling it halfway. The gallon is now empty. He tosses the empty gallon into a paper bag they have in the kitchen. He fills the rest of the glass with tap water. The toaster makes a noise, informing him the bagel is done. Zoey enters the kitchen wearing short pajama shorts and a tank top.

Michael is shirtless with shorts.

MICHAEL

I'm going to have to run to the store
sometime today. We ran out of water
and we're running out of food.

Zoey notices the bagel in the toaster.

ZOEY

Is this mine?

MICHAEL

Yeah, I was just about to take it out
and put some butter on it for you.
Here, I got you a glass of water.

He places the water on the kitchen table. She grabs the bagel
out of the toaster and sets it on a plate. She brings it over
to the kitchen table and starts putting butter on the bagel.
Michael places his plain bagel in the toaster. He looks over
at Zoey who is buttering her bagel. He then looks at the
toaster heating the bagel.

MICHAEL

I still haven't had any luck finding
an AC. I called a few stores that were
further away and they don't have any
in stock either.

Zoey takes a bite out of her bagel.

MICHAEL

I'll keep looking of course, but I
would like to make sure I don't get
caught up with it and not go to the
grocery store. We don't need to run
out of food next. And I know you don't
like drinking tap water. Although, the
town's tap water is just as safe, if
not even more safer than the bottled.

ZOEY

You don't know that.

MICHAEL

I do know that.

ZOEY

No, you don't.

MICHAEL

They both go through a filtering process that cleanses the impurities out of them to make them safe for us to drink. Except one goes into a bottle and the other comes out of the tap.

ZOEY

Yeah, the one that comes out of the tap, you don't know what could happen to it and what if the source gets polluted? Then what?

MICHAEL

The water is technically already polluted in a way, but the filtering process is very strict and takes out all the pollutants like the harmful bacteria, parasites, viruses, and so on before it reaches us. They strictly monitor the water every single day.

ZOEY

I still don't trust it.

MICHAEL

Well, what makes you trust bottled water any more than tap?

Michael brings his bagel over to the table and takes a seat. He puts butter on one and jelly on the other.

ZOEY

I just think it's safer. They must literally test it right before they put it in the bottle.

MICHAEL

It comes from the same sources as tap, rivers, lakes, and streams. Basically, you're drinking tap water out of a bottle and paying more for it.

ZOEY

Yeah, because they make certain what's going in the bottle is suitable for drinking whereas tap water has a chance of getting polluted any moment and you wouldn't know until after you drink it.

MICHAEL

I told you it technically is polluted, but the filtering process lowers and takes out the harmful pollutants. Then it goes to our tap instead of into a bottle. So, it's the same thing.

ZOEY

No, it's not the same thing. One's in a bottle and the other comes out of a faucet.

MICHAEL

You know what I mean. Point is they both get tested and filtered and then delivered to the source.

ZOEY

I still don't trust tap water.

Michael decides to not bother with it anymore. He takes a bite out of his bagel. Zoey eats her cinnamon raisin bagel.

MICHAEL

When I go to the store, I'm going to buy another ice cube tray and ice pads. Just in case I can't find an AC.

ZOEY

You need to find an AC. It's going to be humid and reach about 110 today. Ice pads won't do much because of how hot it is and the fact that we don't have an AC to cool the house down.

MICHAEL

I'm aware of that, Zoey. It's something more attainable and better than nothing.

ZOEY

An AC is attainable if you buy it at the right time.

MICHAEL

Let's not start on that again. We had that argument enough yesterday.

ZOEY

I'm just stating another fact that's all.

MICHAEL

Well, state a fact that doesn't produce an argument.

ZOEY

You get upset when I state facts about you.

MICHAEL

No, I don't. As long as the fact doesn't lead to an argument.

ZOEY

How do I know what fact is going to lead to an argument?

MICHAEL

You know by being judicious.

ZOEY

You know all about that don't you. Being judicious requires insight and planning. Something you aren't that good at.

MICHAEL

I am too good at planning things.

ZOEY

I disagree with you. Name one good thing you ever planned?

Michael chews his food.

MICHAEL

I planned our camping trip last summer. I certainly felt I did an excellent job with it. I know Barry and Michelle liked the campsite that I picked and planned.

Zoey chews her food.

ZOEY

Okay, I'll give you a little credit for that. Although, we had to run to the store down the street to pick up supplies we should have brought with us.

MICHAEL

I didn't bother bringing those supplies because I don't mind running to that store. It's a cozy little place with a homey feel to it. It's requisite that I stop there every time I go camping at that site.

ZOEY

We stopped there about everyday we were there.

MICHAEL

Yeah, because the store is on the way to good trails that are scenic to the lake. A lot of good spots for hiking and fishing near there.

ZOEY

Okay. But compared to me you're a novice when it comes to planning.

MICHAEL

How so?

ZOEY

Well, I've planned family parties, friends' parties, your parties, and trips that don't involve camping.

MICHAEL

Okay. So, what's so flawless about the way you plan versus the way I plan?

ZOEY

I'm way more detail-orientated and it requires way more planning to plan for parties and trips to Europe than camping.

MICHAEL

You undermine the importance of camping. Camping is a lot like survival if you don't know what you are doing in the woods, and how to start a fire and build a shelter, you could die. Parties require none of that.

ZOEY

Parties require good cooking, good

food, cleaning before and after the party, making sure all guests enjoy their time. It's similar to planning a wedding or a reunion.

MICHAEL

Yeah, but none of that stuff is life or death. In the wild you need shelter. You need fire. You need food and water. If you don't know how to properly get any of that you are dead. Then you have to watch for dangerous predators that hunt for prey.

ZOEY

You have to watch for dangerous predators at a party. I once had a guy who kept stalking me at a party. It was so creepy. He kept staring at me and following me. I'm like dude leave me alone. I wouldn't leave Tina's side because of him.

MICHAEL

Where was I?

ZOEY

I wasn't dating you at the time.

MICHAEL

Well, that's why camping is a lot better than parties. You don't have creeps like that following you. And most the animals won't bother you at the camp sites we go to.

ZOEY

I'm glad. However, I'm still better at planning parties and trips than you are.

Zoey gets up and puts her plate in the sink.

ZOEY

I want you to go to the store quickly. I will need more water and other things. I'll write you a quick list.

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM/PANTRY

Zoey is taking wet clothes out of the washer and putting them

in the dryer. She finishes loading the clothes in the dryer, shuts the door, and sets the timer. The dryer makes a noise as it tumbles the clothes. Zoey exits out of the laundry room and makes her way toward the bedroom. The front door opens, Michael grabs the bagged groceries off the ground, and walks with two hands carrying bags of groceries.

INT. KITCHEN

He sets the bags of groceries on the ground. He starts putting stuff away. Zoey appears.

ZOEY

Oh, it looks like you bought more than expected.

MICHAEL

I wanted to make sure we had enough for a while.

Zoey starts helping put stuff away. Michael takes out the ice pads and ice trays.

MICHAEL

I managed to get both the ice pads and ice trays. Now I just got to see if I can find an AC and we'll be all set for the summer.

ZOEY

Yeah, just make sure the next one you pick up works before you bring it home and put it in the window.

MICHAEL

That's kind of difficult to do unless I buy one that's already in a window. It's not like I can go to a store and tell them I want to open this and try it right here. Who does that?

ZOEY

I'm just saying it to save you time and money.

MICHAEL

I understand that. But an AC isn't something you can open at the store and try it right there. You have to bring it home and then try it. And the odds of buying a newly boxed AC and it

not working is slim.

They continue putting groceries away. Zoey is putting stuff in the cabinet and Michael is putting stuff in the fridge.

MICHAEL

The reason the other one didn't work is because it was an old AC.

ZOEY

What's your next plan? You said you tried stores that are farther away.

MICHAEL

Well, there are more stores to try. I checked craigslist and I didn't find any nearby. But I did e-mail a couple of people, and they haven't gotten back to me as of yet. I'd rather get a brand new one, but if I can't find one then I guess I'll have to try a used one and hope that it works if I can't try it before I bring it home.

ZOEY

You should make sure you do that. Imagine if you drive to a town an hour away and you find out it doesn't work that good and you pay good money for it.

MICHAEL

I know, Zoey. That's why I've only e-mailed the ones I think are worth my time.

They finish putting the groceries away.

MICHAEL

What have you been up to while I've been gone?

ZOEY

I'm doing laundry. After that I'm going to do my nails.

MICHAEL

Feel free to check websites to see if you can find a good AC.

ZOEY

If I have time, I'll do that. After I do my nails, I'm giving Emma a call. I told her I would update her on what's going on. I might end up having to accept her invitation if you don't find an AC.

MICHAEL

Look, I'm doing the best that I can. At least give me credit for that.

ZOEY

I'm a tough customer. Isn't that what you like best about me?

MICHAEL

I think sometimes you're-

Zoey smirks at him and exits as Michael starts to answer.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Michael is on the phone talking.

MICHAEL

You neither. -Are you going to be getting any in? -Possibly today. -When? -The afternoon. -Yes, please call me right away when it comes in.

Michael gives the associate his phone number.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

-Thanks, bye.

Michael hangs up the phone.

INT. BEDROOM

Zoey is putting nail polish on her nails. She has a small fan clipped onto her desk, and a larger fan for the room is circulating the air. Michael enters the room.

MICHAEL

I kind of have positive news.

Zoey glances quickly at him and then goes back to focusing on her nails.

MICHAEL

I just spoke to a guy from Home Depot and he said they should be getting a shipment of AC's today. This afternoon. He told me he will call me when it comes in.

ZOEY

If it comes in.

MICHAEL

Yes, if it comes in.

ZOEY

So, that means you should continue looking for one.

MICHAEL

Yes, I'm going to. I just wanted to at least tell you that I finally got some sort of positive answer. Rather than we are all out and we don't know when we'll be getting them in.

ZOEY

I don't take positive until it's in our possession and in the window working. People say oh this and that and it never works out.

MICHAEL

Hopefully it does in this case. Your nails look nice.

ZOEY

I think so too. I thought I would look good in this new polish.

MICHAEL

Well, I'll go back to making calls and browsing websites.

ZOEY

I'm not stopping you.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Michael is on the phone.

MICHAEL

It's not coming in today. -Maybe

tomorrow. -What's the reason for it
not coming in? -I know things can get
delayed --

INT. KITCHEN - LATER THAT DAY

Michael opens the fridge and takes out a thing of crab meat.
Zoey enters --

ZOEY

What are you doing, Michael?

MICHAEL

Having some crab meat.

ZOEY

You haven't left to get an AC.

MICHAEL

Because I've had no luck.

ZOEY

It can't be that impossible. No way.
You can't be trying.

MICHAEL

I've called and e-mailed several
people and places. The ones that have
gotten back to me have told me they
sold it, they're not in stock, or we
are waiting on a shipment. I've even e-
mailed more people off of craigslist
and they have not gotten back to me.
What else do you suggest I do? Since
you think I'm not doing an adequate
job to your standards.

ZOEY

Why don't you ask the neighbors?

MICHAEL

Ask the neighbors. Why would I bother
doing that?

ZOEY

Because we need an AC and it's hot
out.

MICHAEL

That's just ridiculous. Go ring
doorbells and say, "Hey, I'm a random

guy on the street and I'm in need of an air conditioner. Do you have one?"

ZOEY

Yeah. Maybe someone will have one.

MICHAEL

Zoey, you're pushing this too far. I'd rather not have one than do that. I don't mind asking the one's I've had small conversations with, but people I've never seen I'm not doing.

ZOEY

I've been so patient with you, Michael. The least you can do for me is do your best.

MICHAEL

I am doing my best.

ZOEY

No, you're not. You are refusing to ask the neighbors if they have an AC. You said you'd rather me be hot.

MICHAEL

I did not say I want you to be hot. I said it's absurd to go door-to-door to ask people if they have an extra AC. If they wanted to get rid of an air conditioner, they would put the damn thing on the friggin' sidewalk or advertise it on craigslist.

ZOEY

I don't like your tone of voice.

MICHAEL

I don't like that you actually want me to go door-to-door and ask for an AC. That's exorbitant.

ZOEY

What's exorbitant is the fact that after all this time you haven't been able to find an AC.

MICHAEL

If you could do such a better job then be my guest.

ZOEY

If I really wanted to I could get one from a male neighbor. I could offer myself in return for an AC. I'm sure they'd be inviting.

MICHAEL

You're ridiculous. Whoring yourself off for an air conditioner.

ZOEY

I didn't say I would have sex with them. I would go like this and show a bit more cleavage...I know how you men can't resist cleavage and nice legs.

MICHAEL

I'm not letting you do that.

ZOEY

I can do it if I want to do it.

MICHAEL

No, you're not doing that.

ZOEY

It's my body and I can do what I want with it.

MICHAEL

Yeah, I'm the one who fucks you, so I should have say in the matter also.

ZOEY

I fuck you, too.

MICHAEL

Yeah, maybe I should try to whore myself off. Maybe one of the lonely housewives has a thing for athletic bodies.

ZOEY

It's a lot tougher to please a woman with just a nice body.

MICHAEL

I obviously wouldn't do that. I was just...

ZOEY

Trying to make me jealous.

MICHAEL

...if that's what you want to call it.
Point is let's do things the honest
way.

ZOEY

It is the honest way. It's not like I
would be lying.

MICHAEL

That's sick.

ZOEY

Oh, Michael, I'm just messing with
you. You know I wouldn't do that. I'm
not a hooch for anyone, but you.

MICHAEL

I'm glad to hear that. That's the best
thing you've said all day. I'm going
to get back to the AC thing. I'll ask
the next-door neighbors, but I'm not
going any further than that.

ZOEY

Okay, Michael.

Michael exits out the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Michael returns. He plops himself down on the accent chair and closes his eyes. He's exhausted from the whole thing. The ceiling fan continues spinning quickly. He opens his eyes and enters the kitchen. He grabs a glass and fills it with tap water. He pulls out his phone and checks his messages. He returns to the living room with the glass of water and sits back down on the chair. He turns the television on. The 4 o'clock news is on. He searches the guide. He decides to put on the discovery channel. It's a show about Antarctica. It shows penguins jumping into the water. Michael closes his eyes and falls asleep.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Michael wakes up and the sun is setting outside. He realizes he must have passed out longer than expected. He gets up quickly and looks around as if something is the matter. The

television still plays the discovery channel. The ceiling fan continues to spin. Michael walks down the hallway toward the bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

Zoey is nowhere to be found.

MICHAEL

Zoey. Zoey. Where are you?

Michael checks the bathroom and nobody is there. He enters --

INT. KITCHEN

The kitchen is also empty. He pulls out his phone and notices he has a message.

CLOSE-UP - The text message is from Zoey. It reads, "I noticed you fell asleep. I decided to leave the house for a few hours. I'm over at Emma's. I didn't want to wake you. Don't be upset with me." Michael looks relieved that she didn't leave for good. He notices another message from a guy on craigslist. The message reads, "Yeah, I still got the AC. If you're interested call or text me at ###.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Zoey enters the house. The house is dark. She turns on the lights.

ZOEY

Michael, I'm back.

She is now searching the house. She checks the kitchen. It is empty. She checks the bedroom and bathroom; Michael is nowhere to be found. She checks her phone and doesn't have any missed messages from him.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Zoey opens the cabinet she doesn't see anything she wants. She closes the cabinet. She opens the freezer and takes out a microwave meal. She opens it and throws it in the microwave.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Zoey looks at the mail on the table. She sets the mail back down on the table. She ambles--

ZOEY

(singing)

I'm all alone with no one to hold. Jee
it's not even cold. I've managed to be
so bold. Not even bravado can fool
people in Colorado. I'm as bad as a
desperado. I've committed no crime,
but I've done so much time. It's far
from sublime. The fan gyrates over my
head. Thank goodness I've got a bed.

BEEPING from the microwave. Zoey starts to add dancing to her
ambling and singing.

ZOEY

(singing)

Beep beep goes the microwave. Beep
beep goes the train. Beep beep goes
the alarm. Beep beep goes the truck.
Down the dirt road it goes beep, beep.
Beep and beep. I just can't stop
beeping because I've got no sleeping.
Even the sheeps go beep beep with a
bah in there and a bah over there.
Beep and a bah and they all go ha ha
that's my pa. Even he rides a jeep
that beeps. If we all keep beepin' we
might never get any sleepin'. The old
lady beeps to the knit as the kilt is
built on a bleepin' a beepin'. She
laughs with a ta ta. Then goes beep
beep with a tah in there and a tah
over there. Beep and a tah and they
all go ha ha that's my pa. Even he
rides a jeep that beeps. If we all
keep beepin' we might never get any
sleepin'. I suggest you stop beepin'
and get to sleepin'.

Zoey grabs her microwave dinner. Michael enters the house. He
looks exhausted and exasperated. He kicks off his shoes. Zoey
glances at him.

ZOEY

Hey, your back.

Michael doesn't say anything. He immediately makes his way to
the bedroom. Zoey follows after him.

INT. BEDROOM

Michael falls onto the bed and puts his hands behind his head. Zoey appears at the doorway.

ZOEY

Michael. What's going on?

Michael lays there looking at the ceiling.

ZOEY

Are you sick or something?

Michael continues looking at the ceiling.

ZOEY

Michael, why aren't you answering me?

Michael continues staring at the ceiling.

MICHAEL

Because I don't feel like talking.

ZOEY

Is there something I should know about?

MICHAEL

No, nothing that's important.

ZOEY

I take it you haven't found an air conditioner.

Michael stares at the ceiling.

ZOEY

So, did you find one?

MICHAEL

No, Zoey. I didn't find one. I would have brought it in with me if that was the case.

ZOEY

What are you so moody about?

MICHAEL

I don't feel like talking about it, Zoey.

Zoey gets offended by this.

ZOEY

Well, I didn't feel like talking yesterday and that didn't stop you.

MICHAEL

Oh, buzz off, Zoey.

ZOEY

Don't you dare tell me to buzz off.

MICHAEL

I will tell you to buzz off because you don't want to leave me alone.

ZOEY

You don't want to tell me what's wrong, so why should I? And I just stated that yesterday I wanted to be left alone, but did that stop you?

MICHAEL

Just can it, Zoey.

ZOEY

You listen to me, Michael. I'm not going to tolerate your rudeness today.

MICHAEL

I'm not going to tolerate it from you either. Now can you leave and shut the door as you go?

ZOEY

I'm not going anywhere until you fill me in on why you are so moody. Are you on your menstrual cycle?

Michael turns to the side away from her, facing the wall. Zoey looks at the clock that has a built-in radio with it. It's on a stand near the bean bag chair. She goes over and turns the radio on and sits down on the bean bag chair. The volume is pretty loud as it plays a pop song. Michael turns onto his back.

MICHAEL

Zoey, shut the radio off.

ZOEY

No, I feel like listening to music.

MICHAEL

Listen to music someplace else.

ZOEY

This is my room too. I have as much right to be in here and do what I want as you do.

MICHAEL

Zoey, I'm doing my best not to get angry. You're really pushing it. Do you want me to throw the fucking thing out the window?

ZOEY

You better not do that, Michael.

MICHAEL

Then I highly suggest you shut the radio off.

Zoey leers at Michael.

ZOEY

Alright, Michael. I'll listen to music someplace else.

MICHAEL

Thank you. Now, if you can please leave and shut the door on your way out that would be phenomenal.

ZOEY

Okay, Michael, I'll do the phenomenal thing and leave. The princess needs his sleep.

Zoey exits the room and SLAMS the door kind of hard.

INT. LIVING ROOM

She goes to a cabinet and grabs speakers out of the cabinet and sets them on the living room table. Then she grabs her laptop and sets it next to the speakers. She starts playing music loudly. The speakers are good speakers with a high enough decibel level. Zoey begins to sing to the music loudly too. Moments later the door to the bedroom opens and Michael storms over to the speakers and turns them down.

MICHAEL

I want you to stop singing. I know

you're doing it on purpose to disturb me from sleeping. Don't push me, Zoey.

ZOEY

I didn't push you. I've kept my hands to myself the entire time.

MICHAEL

I can't sleep with the loud music and you singing, so stop.

ZOEY

Why don't you put in ear plugs. I want to sing and listen to music.

MICHAEL

I'm not putting in ear plugs. This isn't a friggin' gun range, Zoey. Just keep the radio at a low level and that will do.

Michael turns and goes back to the bedroom and shuts the door. She listens to Michael and keeps the radio at a lower level, but she sings LOUDLY and Zoey has a nice voice which you heard her sing earlier. - The bedroom door opens and Michael comes storming toward Zoey. He shuts the speakers off.

MICHAEL

Shut up, Zoey.

ZOEY

What crawled up your butt. I did what you asked and had the speakers turned down.

MICHAEL

Don't get smart with me, Zoey. You sang loudly though. Either stop listening to music or stop singing loudly. Or vice versa. You know what I mean. If you can't listen to music without singing loudly shut it off.

ZOEY

I wasn't singing that loud. The bedroom door was shut and I didn't think you would hear me.

MICHAEL

Well, I can hear you loud and clear.

Michael goes back to the bedroom, SLAMMING the door behind him once again. Zoey decides to stop with the speakers. She makes her way to the bedroom after Michael. She knocks on the door.

ZOEY

Hey, Michael, I want to speak to you.

Zoey stands there waiting.

ZOEY

Michael, if you don't answer the door right now, I'm coming in. We need to talk right now. I'm going to count to 10 and if you don't answer I'm coming in.

Zoey counts quickly.

ZOEY

1 2 Zoey's coming for you. 3 4 you better unlock this door. 5 6 grab J.P. Licks. 7 8 open the gate. 9 10 you won't sleep again.

Zoey turns the knob and it's locked.

ZOEY

That's real funny, Michael. Locking your own girlfriend out of the bedroom. Let's see if I ever have sex with you again. You'll be doing an awful lot of jerking off because I'm never ever going to have sex with you ever again.

Zoey walks away from the door. The door opens and Michael appears.

MICHAEL

So, now you're threatening not to have sex with me. That's what it comes down to. Because I want some peace and quiet, you're not going to have sex with me.

ZOEY

You locked me out of my own room. If you don't speak to me, I'm not having sex with you ever again.

MICHAEL

What do you want to know Zoey?

ZOEY

I just want to know why you came home in such a bad mood. I was hoping we could wrap up the night having some fun. I had a good time at Emma's house and I thought I would come back here and finish the night with you. But I see you're not interested in me.

MICHAEL

I didn't say I wasn't interested in you. I just wanted to take a break, that's all.

ZOEY

So, what happened?

MICHAEL

I didn't wind up getting an AC is what happened. That's it. Nothing more you need to know. Now, can I try to get some sleep.

Michael turns back toward the bedroom.

ZOEY

Yeah, you go on back to bed, but I'm leaving for Emma's and I'm staying the rest of the night. I might not even come back.

MICHAEL

Well, then go ahead. Leave and don't come back. Pack your crap and skedaddle.

Zoey strides down the hall.

INT. BEDROOM

She grabs her suitcase and starts to pack stuff into it. She is doing it angrily.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Michael stands there frustrated at what he said. He thinks --

INT. BEDROOM

Zoey quickly throws more items into the suitcase. She shuts the suitcase.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Michael stands there as she appears out of the bedroom with the suitcase. She stops in front of him. She shakes her head frustrated with him. She goes for the door and Michael goes for her once again. A repeat of last night. He kisses her with passion. She returns it. He starts to feel her breasts and caress her body with passion. She moans with pleasure as he places his lips on her neck. He works his hands down her back and squeezes her butt. He lifts her and this time they go down the hall rather than to the sofa.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Michael and Zoey are kissing as she is wrapped around him as he carries her. He sets her on the bed and gets on top of her. They kiss more and more. He pulls off her tank top and kisses her neck and works his way down to her chest. He kisses the top of her breasts and down her stomach. He pulls off her skirt. She is now in her bra and panties. She runs her hand down his chest and to his stomach. She reaches down his shorts and starts to stroke his penis. He kisses her lips and undoes her bra.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Zoey and Michael are in bed next to each other. The sun shines through the bedroom windows. Michael opens his eyes. He looks over at Zoey who is asleep next to him. He takes in her beauty as she sleeps. Michael gets out of bed, trying to not wake her as he does. He succeeds in doing so as she continues to sleep.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Michael turns on the faucet and fills his glass with water. He drinks the water down quickly and refills it and does it again. He puts the glass on the counter. He checks his phone for messages. There aren't any of importance.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Michael sits in the accent chair. He turns on the television. The morning news is on. He leaves it on the news. The weather forecast happens to come on and it shows that it's going to be in the 100's for the next 5 days. The temperatures rise

gradually each day for the 5 days. He shuts off the television. He gets out of the chair and starts to do some push-ups.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER THAT MORNING

Zoey and Michael are sitting at the kitchen table eating breakfast. Michael made a cheese omelet for Zoey and himself. They also have toast and orange juice.

MICHAEL

It's supposed to reach 112 today in our area. It's going to be like this for the next 5 days the forecast said.

ZOEY

I know. I've been paying attention to it too often.

MICHAEL

I'm sorry, babe. You deserve better. I don't like seeing you have to live like this. I feel sorry. I really do feel sorry about not getting an AC when I should have. I made a foolish decision and I messed everything up. I never wanted to make life difficult for us.

ZOEY

Okay. I accept your apology. I'm still upset that you didn't get one. But I'll get over it if we survive this heat.

MICHAEL

I'm going to get an AC today. I don't care if I have to murder someone to get one. There will be an AC in this house by the end of the day today. I promise you.

ZOEY

I'm glad that you made me that promise, but please don't murder someone. If worse comes to worse I'll go over Emma's. That's the plan if you can't get one. So, try to get one, but don't stress about it.

MICHAEL

Thanks for understanding, babe. I love you.

ZOEY

I love you too.

They continue eating their food.

MICHAEL

We could always live in the grocery store for the day.

ZOEY

Yeah, but who wants to do that? I'd rather stay with Emma. She doesn't mind. You could come if you'd like.

MICHAEL

Oh, no, I don't want to intrude on your girl time with her. I could always go over one of the guy's places.

They chew their food. Michael stands up and puts his dish in the sink.

MICHAEL

(singing)

If you've got no place to go you must find help. If you're sad and lonely you must find help. If no one listens you must find someone you trust. If nobody cares you must shop at wears.

ZOEY

(singing)

If wears were there's there'd be too many jeers. Walk down the aisle and find a pile of smiles. If I can't get to a phone then I'll be all alone.

Zoey stands up. They start to dance.

MICHAEL

(singing)

All alone with no phone. You should write a poem.

ZOEY

(singing)

Before you do that use a comb. Even if
your head is shaped like a dome, you
will always have a home.

MICHAEL

(singing)

My head is not shaped like a dome.

ZOEY

(singing)

Yeah, but your best friend is a gnome.
A gnome with whiskers that friskers.
Like a cat who furtively moves
assertively.

MICHAEL

(singing)

Assertively, accurtively, and
superlatively.

ZOEY

(singing)

Accurtively?

MICHAEL

(singing)

Hey, it rhymes with assertively.

They dance to music in the background. They stop dancing.

ZOEY & MICHAEL

(singing)

When you are best friends with a gnome
that has a comb and whiskers that
friskers. And own a cat that furtively
moves assertively you'll never be
alone.

MICHAEL

(singing)

That is assertively, accurtively, and
superlatively certain.

ZOEY & MICHAEL

(singing)

As long as you have a home with a
gnome and a cat, you'll never be
alone.

INT. BEDROOM - LATER THAT MORNING

Zoey is sitting in front of the mirror plucking her eye lashes. Michael enters.

MICHAEL

Hey, I've got good news. Home Depot in Cedarsville received a shipment of air conditioners today.

ZOEY

Where the heck is Cedarsville?

MICHAEL

It's up north by east Bumfucksville.

ZOEY

Okay. I'm getting confused with all these towns that end with ville.

MICHAEL

It's like a 90-minute drive from here.

ZOEY

A 90-minute drive. That's a good ride in this weather.

MICHAEL

Yeah, especially in my jalopy with an AC that can hardly tolerate 90-degree weather.

ZOEY

So, what are you going to do?

MICHAEL

It looks like I'm driving 90-minutes back and forth in this shitty weather.

ZOEY

Are you sure about this? Like if you don't want to do this I understand completely.

MICHAEL

Zo, I promised you an AC today and if I have to drive all fucking day in this weather, I'll do it.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER THAT DAY

Zoey sits on the sofa fanning herself off as the ceiling fan spins. She is reading her book. She decides to take a break and look out the window. Nothing of interest, and Michael has not returned as of yet. Her phone rings. She texts Emma. She stops texting and sits back on the sofa and takes a breath in. She grabs her phone and sends a text to Michael asking if he is on his way home? She sets the phone down.

INT. BEDROOM

Zoey lays on the bed as the fan blows on her. She seems bored and tired from the heat. She takes a breath in and exhales with focus. She decides to grab some moisturizer that's on the nightstand and moisturize her legs and arms. She gets out of bed.

INT. KITCHEN

She grabs a glass and puts ice and water in it. She walks down the hall --

INT. BEDROOM

She sips from the glass. The best thing that's keeping her cool and alive. She places the glass on the nightstand. She looks over at picture frame that contains several important photos of her with people: one photo of her college graduation of her, her mother, her father, and her sister. One photo of her playing with a poodle. Another photo of her in her prom dress. A photo of her celebrating her 21st birthday party with her female friends. Emma is one of the friends in the photo. A photo with her cousins. A photo of her riding a horse. A photo of her camping with Michael. A photo of her playing mini golf with Michael. As she continues looking at her pictures the fan slowly stops spinning. She looks at the fan. Then goes over to it and turns the dial to see what is wrong with it. She puts it on medium, low, and to the off position, and then back to high. The fan is not working. She looks over and sees the clock is off. It starts to register that they could have lost power.

INT. KITCHEN

Zoey looks at the microwave--it no longer reads the time and the display is blank.

INT. LIVING ROOM

The ceiling fan is no longer spinning as well. Zoey grabs her

phone off the table and texts Emma, "Did you lose power?" She waits a moment and sets her phone on the table.

INT. BASEMENT

Zoey stands in front of the circuit breakers and flips them on and off. Nothing happens. She puts them back to the on position.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Zoey looks at her phone and there are no messages. The door opens and Michael stands there. He picks up the boxed AC and carries it into the house. His shirt is drenched in sweat. He looks relieved though.

MICHAEL

Our troubles our over, babe.

Michael sets the boxed AC near the window, takes a swiss army knife out of his pocket and opens the box with it.

ZOEY

Uhm, Michael, there's a slight problem right now.

MICHAEL

That's okay. Our big problem will be solved once I get the AC in and on. I know until it's blowing cold air and cooling the house we won't settle until then. Just a couple minutes I'm confident we'll have cold air blowing from this AC.

ZOEY

Michael, we just lost power.

Zoey's phone rings. She quickly reads the message. Michael stops with the AC and looks at her.

MICHAEL

What do you mean we lost power?

ZOEY

It looks like we have a power outage. Emma doesn't have power either.

MICHAEL

No. Tell me you're pulling my strings. I just drove 90-friggin' minutes back

and forth in this ridiculous heat to come back to an apartment that has no power.

ZOEY

Yes, Michael, that seems to be the case.

Michael stands there in disbelief that they finally get an AC and now they have no power.

MICHAEL

Things like this shouldn't surprise me, but I can't believe it. I finally get an AC and now we don't have power. How long has it been out?

ZOEY

Like 15 minutes.

Michael dismayed by this goes and plops down on the sofa. Zoey sits next in an attempt to mollify him.

ZOEY

It's okay, Michael. Maybe it will turn back on soon. Power outages happen occasionally.

MICHAEL

I'm aware of that Zo, but it had to happen right before I get home with a new AC. After all this time I felt so happy that I had it in my hands when I was at Home Depot. It was like finally winning the gold medal after years of training. You get the medal, but that doesn't mean life's problems cease to exist.

ZOEY

Well, maybe it will come back on soon. I know it sucks. I was looking forward to the AC.

Michael rises off the sofa.

MICHAEL

Well, I could always take another cold shower. Not that I have any desire to do that.

Zoey stands up.

ZOEY
I suppose you could.

MICHAEL
Have you called National Grid?

ZOEY
No, I haven't had a chance. Do you
want me to do that?

MICHAEL
It probably won't make much of a
difference, but if you can get them on
the phone, you might be able to find
out how long and what's going on.

ZOEY
Okay, I'll give them a call.

MICHAEL
While you do that I'll go hop in the
shower. Don't know if it'll be a cold
one or not so cold.

ZOEY
Well, if it's too cold I might not be
joining you.

MICHAEL
Okay, I'll keep it lukewarm then.

Michael heads down the hall and Zoey picks up her phone.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

The clock on the wall ticks away. Zoey and Michael sit in
silence. The AC is in the window and plugged in, but not on.
Zoey browses on her phone and Michael is reading a book.
Michael puts the book down and looks at Zoey.

MICHAEL
If it's going to be like this when it
gets this hot, we are going to move to
Antarctica or something.

ZOEY
I wouldn't want to live in a place
that cold.

MICHAEL

Well, who wants to live in a place
this hot?

ZOEY

You're so grouchy. Being a grouch
isn't going to turn on the power.

MICHAEL

Oh, really, I thought being positive
would, but that didn't seem to work
either.

ZOEY

You don't have to take this out on me.

MICHAEL

I'm not taking it out on you. I'm just
stating a fact that I've been positive
all day. Even driving back and forth
in this heat I maintained an
optimistic attitude. I get home and I
stayed positive for a while. How long
do you want me to tell you things are
so great? Everything's just fine and
dandy. I couldn't ask for anymore in
this life.

ZOEY

You're the one who lectured me about
the people living with no heat and
they didn't complain about it.

MICHAEL

They probably did complain about it,
but they had no choice but to deal
with it. If they didn't care the AC
would have never been invented.

ZOEY

Look Michael I'm trying to be positive
here. Don't push it.

MICHAEL

I'm not pushing you or anyone or
anything. I'm just saying this sucks.
We've sat here for hours and we still
don't have power. I'm sick of cold
showers, cold packs, ice this and ice
that. Fans don't do anything in this
weather. That's the only good thing is

I don't have to listen to that stupid fan up there spinning.

ZOEY

Michael, you're really getting on my nerves with your attitude.

MICHAEL

I'm not trying to get on your nerves. Can't I be upset without you making a fuss about it?

ZOEY

It's too hot for it, Michael. You might give yourself heat stroke or something.

MICHAEL

I'm not going to give myself heat stroke.

ZOEY

If you don't stop acting like a child you will.

MICHAEL

Zoey, don't call me a child. A child isn't capable of doing the things I've done today. The very least you can do is say thank you and I understand, Michael. That's all I want to hear.

ZOEY

Well, excuse me for not doing so. I thought my appreciative kiss and gesture to sooth you when you got home was telling you that.

MICHAEL

I need to hear it, Zoey. It's nice for a man to hear that his woman appreciates him when he does something like this.

ZOEY

Your woman? Like I'm some sort of object of affection that you play with on your leisure. Maybe you should tell me how thankful you are for me and how much I mean to you. Your woman.

MICHAEL

Don't treat me like I don't love you and I never tell you. You know how much you mean to me. I was just telling you how I feel. You are in fact my girlfriend and a woman.

ZOEY

It sounds degrading when you say it like that.

MICHAEL

I'm not trying to be degrading. It's no different than a woman saying, that's my man over there.

ZOEY

You should say that's my girlfriend or wife, Michael. Not that's my woman.

MICHAEL

You're taking it the wrong way, Zoey. Can't I talk without you always jumping down my throat for something you take the wrong way?

ZOEY

You know what Michael; I suggest you stop talking because I'm getting tired of hearing your voice.

MICHAEL

Tired of my voice like yours is so much superior to mine.

Zoey rises off the sofa.

ZOEY

You know what, Michael, you should stick your head in the freezer for at least 30 minutes because your head is too hot.

Zoey strides down the hall and into the bedroom, SLAMMING the door shut behind her.

MICHAEL

Yeah, well, my head's hot because I'm always thinking, unlike you.

Michael sits in the chair and talks to himself.

MICHAEL
Not sticking my head in a freezer.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

It's getting dark. Michael has a battery powered lantern that's providing light. He is putting batteries in another lantern. He completes the task and turns the lantern on. The light shines brightly. He turns the lantern off. He carries both lanterns one in each hand.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Michael sets one of the lanterns on the table. He looks down the hall at the bedroom door, which is closed. Michael decides to grab the lantern off the table and go down the hall. He stands outside the bedroom door and listens for a moment. He doesn't hear anything, so he knocks lightly and opens the door.

INT. BEDROOM

Michael sees that Zoey is lying awake in bed.

MICHAEL
Hey, are you okay?

ZOXY
Yes, I'm fine.

MICHAEL
I put new batteries in the lanterns.
So, we have enough light to see what
we are doing. Here you take this one.

Michael holds the lantern out for Zoey to grab. Zoey grabs the lantern and places it on the nightstand. She lays back in bed.

MICHAEL
I suggest only using the light when
it's needed. We don't know how long
we're going to go without power, and
we only have so many batteries.

Zoey is silent.

MICHAEL
I still can't believe we don't have
power.

ZOEY

Michael, I'm in no mood to hear you whine and complain. If you're going to do that please leave.

She turns on her side away from him, facing the wall.

MICHAEL

I didn't come in here to complain. I came in here to see how you are doing and to give you the lantern.

ZOEY

I'm doing fine, and you gave me the lantern.

MICHAEL

--I also wanted to talk to you. I didn't mean to upset you earlier. I didn't mean calling you my woman to come across as rude. You're my girlfriend and I appreciate everything you do.

Zoey continues lying on her side, facing the wall, and being silent. Michael sits at the foot of the bed with his lantern that is lit.

MICHAEL

When I was driving to get the AC I passed by this beautiful house with nice green grass, fresh flowers, and trees. It was a beautifully decorated house that some famous merchant used to live in. I would have stopped to take a look if it wasn't so hot. But after I passed it, I thought about you. And what I hope to give you one day. A beautiful house with a garden of fresh flowers, green grass, and a little pond. I'd like to go back there one day with you to show you. It's actually a pretty nice town. When I was younger my parents went up to that area for a little vacation. My brother and I were so bad, that they never wanted to go on another vacation with us. I was too young to appreciate the beauty of things like that. - But, I'm not too young anymore, and I know beauty when I see it. That house was

beautiful, but compared to you it's just a house with a nice yard. You can turn any house or place into beauty just by you being in it. I just wanted to tell you that.

Zoey remains on her side facing the wall. Michael gets off the bed and exits the bedroom, shutting the door quietly behind him.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Michael walks down the hall holding the lantern. The bedroom door swings open as he's practically in the living room. Zoey comes rushing toward him. She hugs and kisses him with passion. He returns the kiss and wraps his free arm around her lower back. They kiss with passion. Michael places the lantern on the sofa. They continue kissing and the passion escalates to more caressing, touching, and stripping clothes.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Zoey and Michael are lying on the sofa. The lantern is on the table providing light.

MICHAEL

I feel like we're sort of camping in a tent with the lantern, no electricity and all.

ZOEY

Yeah.

MICHAEL

You sometimes hear the crackle from the fire and the crickets chirping in the night.

ZOEY

We sometimes have crickets here.

MICHAEL

Yeah, that's true. But, just the fact of being out in the wilderness surrounded by nature all around you.

ZOEY

Hmm.

MICHAEL

I need to use the bathroom.

ZOEY

Yeah, I should go too.

MICHAEL

Go ahead. You can go first.

Zoey gets off the sofa. She fixes her hair with her hands, grabs the lantern, and walks down the hall to the bathroom. She flicks the switch forgetting that there's no power at the moment. She enters the bathroom leaving the door open behind her. Michael remains on the sofa. He looks over at the AC wishing it would turn on. He gets off the sofa.

INT. BATHROOM

Zoey finishes up with the bathroom and heads down the hall with the lantern.

INT. LIVING ROOM

She makes it to the sofa and sees Michael is no longer there. She peeks in the kitchen and doesn't see him in there either.

ZOEY

Michael, where are you?

Zoey walks into the kitchen and out to the hall. She makes her way by the bathroom, shining the light inside to check if he's in there--no Michael.

INT. BEDROOM

Zoey holds the lantern and scans the bedroom.

ZOEY

Michael.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Zoey holds the lantern.

ZOEY

Maybe he went down to the basement.

Zoey goes to the basement door and opens it. It looks dark and creepy down there.

ZOEY

(loudly)

Michael, are you down there?

Zoey listens at the doorway, but doesn't hear anyone. She shuts the basement door--DARKNESS.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Zoey stand there holding the lantern.

ZOEY

Michael, if you're playing games stop.
I'm beginning to worry.

Zoey turns around and sees movement from the curtain.

ZOEY

Michael, if that's you behind the
curtain come out right now.

Zoey stands there uncertain if she was seeing things. She walks toward the curtain and Michael pops out from behind the sofa, startling Zoey.

ZOEY

You're such a creep.

MICHAEL

Did I scare you?

ZOEY

No, you did not scare me.

MICHAEL

You're such a liar. I saw you jump.

ZOEY

Okay, maybe you scared me a little.

Michael grabs the lantern from her. As Zoey and Michael sing they move around and dance.

MICHAEL

(singing)

It's okay to be afraid. If the suns
out get in the shade. Grab your sun
shades to make the light fades. The
sand on the beach is rough on your
feet, but it's still a treat. Crystal
clear blue water is as great as having
a daughter. The waves swish swash,
rock n roll. Swish swash rock n roll.
Join in on the swish swash rock n
roll.

Zoey grabs the lantern.

ZOEY

(singing)

Swish swash rock n roll. Swish swash
rock n roll. The crew on the ship tip
taps to the swish and swash. The boat
sways and rolls to the rock n roll.
Swish swash rock n roll. Swish swash
rock n roll. The gentlemen follow the
ladies and the ladies follow the roll.

Michael grabs the lantern.

MICHAEL

(singing)

The gentlemen rock to the swish swash
as they eat a roll. Swish swash swish
swash rock n roll.

Zoey joins in.

MICHAEL & ZOEY

(singing)

Swish to the swash and rock to the
roll. The crew on the ship tip taps to
the swish and swash. The boat sways
and rolls to the rock n roll. Swish
swash rock n roll. Swish to the swash
and rock to the roll. The gentlemen
rock to the swish swash and the ladies
rock to the roll. We all know how to
swish swash rock n roll. Swish swash
rock n roll. Swish swash rock n roll.
Thank goodness for the swish swash
rock n roll.

They stop singing and dancing.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME NIGHT

Zoey and Michael are awake in bed.

MICHAEL

I remember that day like it was
yesterday. I'm lucky you were there
and I was at the right place at the
right time.

ZOEY

She told me you were a good guy, so I

thought I would give you a chance. I'm always weary of men because all they want from women is sex. I didn't feel that way about you. I felt you wanted more than just sex.

MICHAEL

Yeah, I'm not a shallow person. Any guy would be lucky to have you, Zo, and I'm thankful that you chose me.

ZOEY

Oh, that's so sweet of you to say.

MICHAEL

It's the truth. It's difficult to find someone you really like in this world.

ZOEY

I agree.

MICHAEL

I know we have our arguments, but we're always able to make amends after.

ZOEY

You're just so stubborn sometimes.

MICHAEL

You're too pushy at times.

ZOEY

I'm working on lightening up. I let go that you didn't buy the AC on time. You made up with it for what you did.

MICHAEL

I'm glad you've forgiven me for that. I think this whole not having an AC has actually made our relationship stronger.

ZOEY

You know what...as crazy as that sounds I agree with you. I must admit we've had some great sex these past few days.

MICHAEL

And you know what...it's only going to

get better.

Michael kisses her with passion. She returns with the same passion.

ZOEY

So, what are we going to do if this electricity doesn't come back on?

MICHAEL

I guess we could take a flight to Chicago to stay with my parents.

ZOEY

We could do that. We could also go to my parents in Boston.

MICHAEL

We could do that. I haven't been to Boston in a while. While we're there we could get us some fresh lobsta and a side of oystas.

ZOEY

That was so cheesy, Michael.

MICHAEL

I didn't think it was that bad.

ZOEY

Most Bostonians don't even sound like that. We say lobster and oysters.

MICHAEL

What about pahrking da cahrr in da Hahrvard yahrd?

ZOEY

Awful, Michael, just awful. It's park the car in the Harvard yard. What about people from Chicago? How do they sound?

MICHAEL

Like me, I guess. Haven't you heard anything about us?

ZOEY

No, I guess that's why people from Chicago are so boring, like yourself.

Michael seems saddened by this.

ZOEY
I'm just joking silly.

She lightly hits his shoulder.

ZOEY
I think all I've heard as far as
speech is you don't say your "th's"
and "t's." Instead, you use "d's."
Like look at dat over dere (Zoey
points as she says it). So, basically,
no different than how we sound.
Americans generally pronounce a "d"
instead of a "t" in words like water
and little.

MICHAEL
Yeah, but what about dat over dere?

ZOEY
I was just mimicking how you normally
sound.

Zoey giggles. Michael hugs and kisses her.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Zoey is on the sofa reading her book. Michael is looking out
the window. The lantern is on the table illuminating the
room. Michael goes back and sits in his accent chair. Zoey
lowers the book.

ZOEY
My eyes are getting tired. I'm not
used to this kind of lighting.

A flash of lightning occurs outside.

ZOEY
Oh, I just saw lightning.

Thunder RUMBLES.

MICHAEL
It looks like we got some thunder and
lightning.

ZOEY
I guess so. It adds to the horror of

having no electricity.

Lightning flashes again.

MICHAEL

1 1,000 2 1,000 3 1,000 4 1,000 5
1,000 6 1,000

BOOM.

MICHAEL

Looks like it's about a mile away from
us.

A moment of silence as they listen to the rain come down and
the storm move nearby.

MICHAEL

This is a perfect time for a story of
the grim, the grisly, and the grimy.

ZOEY

Oh, please don't gross me out.

MICHAEL

No no just listen.

As Michael tells the story thunder occasionally RUMBLES and
lightning occasionally flashes.

MICHAEL

This is a true story I'm not kidding
you. When I was a kid, my parents took
my brother and I camping as I've told
you before. Now, I never told you this
story before. My brother and I decided
to sneak out of our tent at night. We
quietly unzipped our tent and peeked
out. Our parents' tent was dark, so we
quietly tip toed out of the campsite
because we wanted to walk around the
lake at night.

ZOEY

You're so bad, Michael.

MICHAEL

Yeah yeah, just listen to this. So, my
mom and dad must have been sound
asleep because as we were walking my
idiot brother trips over a stick and

falls literally next to their tent.

ZOEY

Maybe they didn't care if you went out.

MICHAEL

I doubt that. My mom would have definitely stopped us. Anyway, my brother gets up and we quietly scurry away from our site. The night was quiet and the lake was peaceful. A waxing gibbous moon illuminated the night. As we walked and continued around the lake, we eventually came upon a campsite with teenagers that were skinny dipping. I shit you not. A few of them were smoking weed by the fire naked. They were laughing and talking to each other about the girls' boobs they were with. My brother and I were as quiet as a mouse hiding from a cat. We stayed put behind a tree and a big barrel. We look to our left and we hear giggling come from the lake. A couple that's part of the group get out of the water and are standing there naked, making out with each other. They started having sex right by the lake as their friends continued talking about breasts. My brother and I just stood there with our mouths wide open, like asking ourselves is this for real. Eventually, we hear, "What the fuck are you two doing?!" Scared the fucking shit out of us. We turn and see this kid with his girlfriend. He looks like he wants to strangle us. Since, I was the older one I mustered up the courage and I said we're just passing by. The kid was like you little fucking liars and then he starts to come after us with a knife that he pulled out of his pocket. The fucking kid, I think he was on some other drug because who the fuck acts like that. We're just curious kids. So, I grab my brother and we fucking bolt through the woods as fast as we could. Fucking running like I've never ran before to this day

in my life. We pass by the kids talking about breasts and just kept going by tree after tree and other campsites. We eventually turned around like 10 minutes into it. The guy or the kids weren't in sight. I'm guessing his girlfriend stopped him from chasing us because I think I heard her call his name as he was coming after us. It was fucking creepy though. I really think he would have done something to us if his girlfriend didn't stop him.

ZOEY

It's an interesting story, but I wouldn't really call it a horror story. There's no blood and gore. It's just you and your brother watching young adults have premarital sex. I have a real horror story to tell.

The thunder and lightning is gone as Zoey tells her story.

ZOEY

So, this is when my sister and I were in high school. My sister as you know is a couple of years older than me. I'm a sophomore and she was a senior. I was invited to this big party the senior class was having. Lots of drinking and drunken immature behavior was going on at this party. I went with my friend Vicky and a couple of other girls in my grade. The senior men sometimes think they have a better chance of scoring with younger women. We get to the party and it's an absolute mess. I immediately have this drunk guy grab my tits. I pushed him away and was like, "don't ever do that again." He makes an excuse of course that he's drunk and he confused me for someone else. The party continues. Kids are playing beer pong, chit chatting, and so on. But there's this group playing with darts. They're drunk and playing darts. Vicky and I are talking to each other. I'm just keeping my eye on what's going on around me because I don't want some

asshole grabbing me. The dart games going fine, but then all of a sudden, this drunk kid named Walter Ericson bumps into a guy named Hawk Peters. Hawk was his nickname and he was a major jock on the football and basketball team. The kid wasn't meaning any harm. So, when he bumps into Hawk beer goes all over Hawk's varsity jacket. Hawk grabs a dart and throws it at the kid and it hits the kid right in the Adam's apple. Walter starts gagging and blood starts pouring down his neck. I was aghast and Vicky notices me and she was like, "oh God." People start to yell and scream. Kenny Lindt who was throwing the party hears the commotion coming from the game room. He starts yelling, "What the fuck happened! Get fucking towels. Shit." People are gathered around Walter, but someone pulls the dart out and compresses a cloth to his neck in attempt to stop the bleeding. People start leaving the house. A cop car pulls in first and then more cop cars and an ambulance. Vicky and I left the party, but I felt so sorry. I just remember it (Vicky shudders). It horrifies me thinking about poor Walter.

MICHAEL

That's crazy. - Walter, what happened to him?

ZOEY

Well, he was rushed to the ER and I think they removed his Adam's apple and did blood transfusions. He winded up surviving, but I never saw him in school again. Hawk was sent to prison because he was 18 at the time.

MICHAEL

Jeez.

They sit in silence taking in the story.

MICHAEL

Well, I've got to use the restroom. Be

right back.

Michael gets up and lifts his arms in the air as he stretches. He enters the kitchen and grabs the other lantern. He turns the lantern on and makes his way to the bathroom. Zoey looks at him as he walks down the hall. She has a small smile on her face because she really is beginning to like Michael more and more. Zoey takes a breath in. She gets up and goes over to the window. The sky has distant clouds, but has cleared up and a small number of stars can be seen. The houses across the street are dark. A few cars are parked in the driveway and a few on the street. Zoey turns away from the window and sits back down. The wall clock ticks as the time passes. It is almost 2 am. Zoey yawns. Michael appears with the lantern. He goes into the kitchen, sets the lantern on the counter and shuts it off. He goes back and sits next to Zoey, putting his arm around her. She smiles at him. He places a kiss on her lips.

MICHAEL

I think you're a stella gal, Zo. I don't like not having electricity, but you have definitely made this day and night better for me. You make every day and night better for me. I thought about you when I was in the bathroom...about us and our future. I can't help but mention it. I don't have a ring because this is...I just know I want to be your man, boyfriend...

Michael holds Zoey's hand with both of his and kneels down.

MICHAEL

Will you promise me an engagement in marriage Zoey Collymore?

ZOEY

Oh, Michael...I accept.

Michael is elated. He pulls Zoey to her feet, kisses her, and lifts her up in triumph. They celebrate with laughter and kisses.

MICHAEL

Do you want a glass of wine to celebrate our union?

ZOEY

It's late...but how can I refuse. A

quick glass.

Michael goes into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN

He opens the cabinet. There's a bottle of chardonnay and cabernet sauvignon. Michael grabs two wine glasses.

MICHAEL

Zoey, are you in the mood for the chardonnay or the cabernet?

ZOEY (O.S.)

Chardonnay please.

Michael opens up the chardonnay and just as he's about to pour the chardonnay life returns to the apartment. The lights illuminate the kitchen, living room, and bedroom. The AC is blowing cool air. Michael gives a shout of laughter. Zoey joins him in the kitchen. She is smiling with joy. Michael pours the wine. They toast and kiss in celebration to a night where the temperament has risen to joy and laughter.

Brief SUPERIMPOSE of One year and two months later.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Zoey stands in an empty living room. She has a wedding ring on her finger. The carpet, AC, and all the furniture are gone. The clock is no longer ticking because it's gone. The ceiling fan is still. The light shines into the room, but it's the beginning of fall. Michael enters through the door.

MICHAEL

Hey, are you ready to go?

ZOEY

I'm going to miss this place.

Michael looks around.

MICHAEL

Yeah, I'll miss it too. But I'm taking the most important thing with me and that's of course you.

ZOEY

Well, shall we go to our new abode?

MICHAEL

If you let me carry you over the threshold. I mean this threshold and the one at the new abode.

ZOEY

I'd like my husband to do that.

They kiss and Michael picks her up. He carries her out the door. He puts her down momentarily as he shuts the door.

FULL SHOT- LIVING ROOM

FADE OUT:

THE END

Amid searing heat a boyfriend and girlfriend must live without AC while learning to live with each other.