## SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address Phone Number INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A MAN and a WOMAN are passionately kissing next to a hotel bed. She throws him onto the edge and walks to the bathroom as she begins to remove her heels and jewelry. The man begins to disrobe on the bed.

MAN

Is this really happening?

WOMAN

It is. You DID swipe right, right?

MAN

Of course, it's just like I hardly know you and this is our first date. A hot chick, that's single, and wanting a guy like me. I can't help but feel like something HAS to be wrong with you.

WOMAN

Not really.

MAN

Not really or not at all?

WOMAN

Well.

MAN

I knew it.

WOMAN

I should let you know have HPV... But everyone has that you know.

MAN

Oh yeah, everyone.

WOMAN

Everyone. Like, you got it, right?

MAN

Well... no. But I've heard of it.

WOMAN

So you basically got it. You know, you, know.

MAN

Yeah I guess I'd get it eventually. Cause like everyone has it.

WOMAN

Right, right? Like everyone.

MAN

Everyone.

WOMAN

(poking her head in the
door)

I'm gonna take off my make up, I don't want to mess up the sheets too bad.

The water begins to run. The man gets excited again.

MAN

Ahh yeah. You're so dirty. I love it.

She sticks her head back in the door with a towel covering her face. It's removed to reveal a massive blister on her upper lip.

WOMAN

You have no idea.

MAN

Whoa, whoa whoa, what's that?

WOMAN

(pointing at blister)
This? it's nothing, just a little herpes... but like everyone has that you know.

MAN

(rubbing his lip)

No I don't think....

WOMAN

Everyone right!?

MAN

No, I don't believe I...

WOMAN

You know it can remain dormant for 2 or 3 years, so you probably have it.

MAN

What about decades? Like say, all of them that I've existed.

WOMAN

Don't worry, everyone has it. Everyone.

(blows kiss)

MAN

(dodges kiss) He he he.

WOMAN

Almost ready! Just wanna brush my teeth.

She sticks her head out.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Can't wait to have you inside moo.

MAN

Inside moo?

WOMAN

Me. I meant inside me. You know what I meant.

MAN

Ohhhhh...

WOMAN

(under breath)

Stupid Mad Cow Disease.

MAN

Waita whata who?

WOMAN

You know! Mad Cow. I got it in England when I visited there last month... But like everyone has it.

MAN

That is the opposite of an accurate statement.

WOMAN

Trust me, like ev-er-y-one.

MAN

No. No, that is not true. Not Mad Cow, or Sad Cow or mildly irritated cow. I may have scared for his life cow, but not mad cow. I...

She exits the bathroom wearing almost nothing. He is taken back by how stunning she looks.

WOMAN

Everyone has it. Everyone.

MAN

I always said, what's good for the goose, is good for the cattle.

WOMAN

Take me baby.

She begins to walk towards the bed but stumbles. He stands up to catch her as she starts to fall to the floor.

MAN

Are you ok?

WOMAN

(out of breath)

Yeah, sorry. This happens sometimes.

He begins to pull her up.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

It's just my TB.

He drops her to the floor and runs back to cower on the bed.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

But it's ok, everyone....

MAN

No no no, not this time. Not

everyone. No one. No one has that.

WOMAN

Sure they do.

MAN

Name one.

WOMAN

Well someone gave it to me right?

She starts making her way crawling on the bed to get to him.

MAN

Who? Jules Verne? Bill and Ted? I don't even think it exists now. You're insane.

She raises her hand to put her finger to his lips, he goes cross eyed staring at it in fear.

WOMAN

Shhhhh. Baby. Let's just forget about that stuff. It's just me... And you.

She pushes her finger down on his lips and her nail comes off and dangles from his mouth.

MAN

What the hell is this?

WOMAN

Not again! I'm sorry babe.

MAN

Again? What the hell.

WOMAN

It's just my Ebola.

He stands up running, screaming out of the hotel room.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Babe! Babe! But everyone has it. Everyone!!!