

THE REVOLUTION

INDECENT

A NEED AND THEY WANT

IT...

AN INSANE STORY
WRITTEN BY ROSS
WITH AN

indecent pen

FOR

DIRTY

OCTOBER

INT. CAMDEN HOME - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

ALLEN CAMDEN 20s, is lying on the sofa slowly awakening from a not so comfortable sleep.

ELYSE CAMDEN rushes into the room and locks her eyes on Allen. She seems relieved to see him rising from the sofa as opposed to not being there at all.

It takes a few seconds for Allen to notice Elyse standing there, However he is still too groggy to offer the day's opening words.

Elyse takes the lead....

ELYSE

Let me guess the reason you didn't come to bed last night. *You fell asleep on the sofa reading a High tech Book.*

ALLEN

(unconvincing)

I fell asleep. It had nothing to do with reading a book.

Elyse takes it to the chin, offers a sarcastic smile and releases...

ELYSE

Whatever....

Elyse turns to retreat into the bedroom. Allen responds..

ALLEN

What is that supposed to mean?

ELYSE

What do you think it means?

ALLEN

I think its too early for attitude.

ELYSE

Look who's talking. A walking Ad for attitude.

ALLEN

(dismissive)

You're mistaken...

ELYSE

Bullshit....second night in row you have slept outside of our bed. You're wearing your anger on your sleeve Allen...

ALLEN

I am not angry..I am just not in the mood to endure your constant nagging.

In that moment, Else recognizes that the difference in ideas may be at a stand still for good.

ELYSE

Well I am done. I am tired of fighting with you. Fighting the man that vowed to take care of us.

ALLEN

And I have done the best that I can.

ELYSE

And there is lie number two.

ALLEN

It's not a lie Elyse. You are asking me to beg my boss for money. ***Who does that?***

ELYSE

Its a loan and plenty of people do it.

ALLEN

Not where I am from. *We never cross that line with our employers.*

ELYSE

(matter of fact)

We are about to lose our home. I am 6 weeks pregnant and on the way to being thrown onto the streets. ***You don't think that in itself is worth crossing the line?***

As if the comment from Elyse served as a kick in the gut, Allen responds accordingly.

ALLEN

You are being dramatic as usual.

ELYSE

(matter of fact)

I am not.

ALLEN

We both have parents. We are not going to be on the streets.

ELYSE

It is not their responsibility to take care of us.

ALLEN

Its just until we get on our feet.

ELYSE

We made both of our parents believe that we were going to take care of ourselves. That we could handle this 'thing called life'. Now after one major obstacle we are running back? **Make it make sense!**

ALLEN

Now whose pride is front and center? Its ok. Our parent's understand the challenges of life more than you think.

ELYSE

They also understand failure and the lies of a young husband..

Allen decides not to respond to Elyse's comment.

Elyse's body relaxes in knowing what she needs to do.

ELYSE (CONT'D)

I am going to go pack. No sense in stretching out the inevitable.

ALLEN

(visibly irritated)
You're being dramatic again. You don't have to do that right now..

ELYSE

You just insinuated that is was our only option.

ALLEN

We don't have to leave until we are forced out.

Elyse finds the comment shocking yet ironic.

ELYSE

I am not going to stand here and let officers walk me out. **You do that..**and I wasn't talking about the two of us moving to my parents home anyway. I was talking about me.

Allen lets it sink it.

ALLEN

And that means what? You are saying we should separate? **You are pregnant Elyse.**

ELYSE

Obviously its not that important..... I
need time alone. To think. Make
decisions.

ALLEN

What kind of decisions?

Elyse takes a moment. She doesn;t want to extend this
conversation.

ELYSE

Im going to go pack.

Elyse turns to head into the bedroom once again.
Reluctantly, Allen caves in...

ALLEN

Ok..I'll do it.

Elyse stops in her tracks but doesn't turn to face Allen.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Ill ask my boss for the money.

Elyse relaxes a bit.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

But I am not happy

Elyse straightens her posture before..

ELYSE

You'll get over it. **Invite him over for
dinner**

Elyse then exits into the bedroom.

Allen sits there extremely unhappy in his 'decision'

Allen picks up his cell phone and studies it.

He then stands and paces the room, hesitation in every
step.

Allen sits back down once again contemplating the phone
call.

After a few moments of this, Allen begins dialing a
number.

LIGHTS OUT

Later that night..

LIGHTS ON

ELYSE emerges from the bedroom dressed in elevated casual wear. She surveys the room making sure that it looks perfect. She notices a pillow out of place on the sofa and moves to fix it. After a few moments of rearranging, Elyse surveys the room once again. Everything seems to be in place.

Allen emerges from the bedroom wearing a pair of jeans and simple t-shirt. Elyse is stunned.

ELYSE (CONT'D)

Allen what are you wearing? You should be in a suit or at least a dinner jacket.

ALLEN

Why would I overdress for a dinner at home?

ELYSE

Not just any dinner..**a key dinner. A life changing dinner**

ALLEN

You're making too much out of this. A big dinner and now you want fancy clothing?

ELYSE

When you do things, you have to do it right....

ALLEN

How would dressing in nice clothes aid in his decision to loan us money?

ELYSE

Its called tact. We have to sho them that we are used to nice things. Show him that we will have no problem paying him back.

ALLEN

It sounds phony to me.

ELYSE

(matter of fact)

Change your clothes Allen. At least put on a more appropriate shirt.

Allen takes a deep breath. He remembers the conversation from a little while earlier and decides not revisit that energy. He retreats into the bedroom. Elyse's facial frustration is brief as she returns to surveying the room. There is a KNOCK at the door.

Elyse mentally pulls it together before going off to open the front door(offstage)

There is the soft sound of conversation in the foyer before STERLING TIERS enters the room surveying the CAMDENS's massive living area. Elyse slowly walks behind him .

STERLING

This is an incredible home you guys have here.

ELYSE

Thank you.

Sterling is continuously amazed.

STERLING

Really nice. (jokingly) I think I may be paying my employees more than I thought,.

Elyse and Sterling laugh.

STERLING (CONT'D)

I appreciate the invitation for dinner.

ELYSE

It's our pleasure.

STERLING

No its actually mine. I have to admit, I have wandered into the employee cafeteria on a few occasions and I always get a whiff of Allen's lunch. Smells absolutely incredible. Puts all the other food aromas in the room to shame I am going to truly enjoy this.

Elyse's hope increases.

Allen steps into the room wearing a 'fancier' shirt. He looks highly uncomfortable. Sterling notices him.

STERLING (CONT'D)

There he is. One of my favorite wage earners.

Sterling moves over to Allen and reaches out his hand. Allen receives it.

STERLING (CONT'D)

I was just thanking your lovely wife for the invite.

ALLEN
(uneasy)
Thanks for coming.

ELYSE
Why don't you have a seat?

Sterling sits on the loveseat as Allen joins Elyse on the sofa.

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You know Allen, I was just telling your wife..

ELYSE
(interrupting)
Call me Elyse...

STERLING
(nods)
Elyse...I was just telling Elyse how much i love your home. I joked that I must have been paying a salary higher than i thought

Elyse smiles. Allen is uncomfortable.

ELYSE
You have been good to my husband. **We like nice things.**

STERLING
I can tell. I mean those incredible lunches Allen brings to work everyday. What did you have last week? I think Jan said it was steak tar tar that she saw you eating in the kitchen. Always dressed in designer urban wear. This magnificent house. I can tell very much that you like nice things. You guys are managing your money well. I like to see that. I love to see success not mismanagement. **Keep doing what you're doing.**

The couple lock eyes, feeling a bit uncomfortable.

ELYSE
So before we eat, I'd like to get to know a little about the mystery man they call **Sterling Tiers.**

STERLING
Not really a mystery here. But what would you like to know?

ELYSE

How did you become the business power house that you are. Every other day I read something about your endeavors in the paper.

ALLEN

Babe, i don't think he came here to discuss his work.

STERLING

Its ok. I am used to wives wanting to know how I arrived in my space. Its simple really...being Able to read the room. That skill has allowed me to outwit and outplay my opponents in business. That the foundation of my success.

ELYSE

Fascinating.

STERLING

Yes. Just as fascinating as this invite tonight.

Elyse and Allen are caught off guard by the comment. The two lock eyes before returning their focus to Sterling. for whatever reason, Sterling's comment has made them both uneasy.

ALLEN

What do you mean by that?

STERLING

I mean come on. You don't expect me to believe that this impromptu and calculated meeting is about your lovely Elise getting to know your boss do you?

ELYSE

(trying to not to sweat)

Sure it is. Why would you say that?

STERLING

Because again, I didn't become *THE* STERLING TIERS without being able to read a myriad of situations.

ALLEN

(slightly agitated)

And what do you think that you are reading here?

Sterling takes a moment before unleashing a slightly dramatic smile.

STERLING

I don't know exactly..but you want something. All the signs are right in front of me.

ALLEN

Signs?

STERLING

Well for one thing, the house is impeccably spotless. A little too perfect if you ask me.

ELYSE

We take pride in keeping our home clean.

STERLING

And your choice of clothing..hardly an outfit for a simple and casual dinner...unless of course you are trying make an elevated impression.

ELYSE

Well you're a special guest. You should always dress in respect of who is before you.

STERLING

And then there is the dinner. The aroma is amazing...I bet I can guess the exact menu.

ELYSE

And how can you do that?

STERLING

I dunno lets see... Smothered garlic lamb chops with sautéed potatoes and glazed jasmine rice. With of curse your lovely twist on it I'm sure.

Allen's agitation is increasing. Elyse is shocked and impressed.

ELYSE

How did you know that?

STERLING

My Spidey senses are tingling. All of my employees know my favorite dish.

(MORE)

STERLING (CONT'D)

I go to **Martinis and Charles** one Sunday out of every month specifically for that dish. When I come into work the following Monday, it is all I talk about. I am sure you asked your husband what was my favorite dish and he led you to that exact meal.

ELYSE

(careful)

Ok...so what does your evaluation mean?

Sterlings leans back into the sofa like the boss he is. He allows a cocky smile to appear on his face before//

STERLING

It means I know a snow job when I see one...

TO BE CONTINUED