

FOLLOWED MY HUSBAND TO A MAN

Written by Ross

Part of the 5 minute expansion series

INT. JOEL'S AIRBNB - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Keegan and Mark are about to kiss when there is a loud knock at the door.

The two men turn their attention to the sound, then back at one another.

MARK

Who the hell is that?

KEEGAN

I don't know. No one knows we are here.

There is a second set of KNOCKS, this one harder than the first. An angered female voice follows the knocks.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Open up Keegan, I know you are in here.

Keegan's eyes widen. His body is instantly pierced with fear.

KEEGAN

That's my wife. How would she know I am here?

MARK

I thought you told her you were going on a business trip?

KEEGAN

I did. That's why she showing up here makes no sense.

MARK

Look...go hide in the bedroom. I'll deal with her.

KEEGAN

(verge of panic)

She can't know that I am here with you.

MARK

I'll convince her that she made a mistake. **Just go.**

KEEGAN

Ok...

Keegan jumps up and runs into the bedroom. Mark wipes his lips before heading to the front door.

When Mark opens the door he locks eyes with Keegan's Wife
HANNAH.

Hannah is stunned seeing a man open the door. She slowly walks him into the center of the room without saying a word. She then passes him up and heads towards the bedroom. Mark grabs her by the hand and stops her movement.

MARK

Wait a minute. Where do you think
you're going and **who the hell are
you?**

Hannah's anger is rising and she does not have time for
games.

HANNAH

Where is he?

MARK

Where is who?

HANNAH

Don't play games with me. I saw my
husband walk in here.

MARK

You're mistaken. I am the only one
here. There are a lot of doors in
this unit. You only thought it was
this one.

HANNAH

You're a damned lie. Now you tell
him to come out here or I am going
to tear this mutha fucka up until I
find him.

MARK

(defensive)

You're not tearing up a damn thing
in here. **I said you have the wrong
place.**

Hannah stares Mark down. After a few moments of this, she
turns and heads towards the bedroom. Mark grabs her arm
again. She jerks away.

HANNAH

Take your hands off me!

MARK

Wait a minute you walked up in my
damned airbnb.