

BAD NIGHT STAND

Written by

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INT. MOTEL ROOM - MORNING

A cheap motel room. Clothes, condom and fast food wrappers, empty bottles and beer cans are scattered everywhere.

A pair of jeans land on the foot of the bed. A door SHUTS off-screen.

In the bed, PETER, late 20s, wakes up at the sound of the door. Rolls over.

PETER

I don't know about you, but I--

The other side of the bed is vacant.

He lifts his head up. Scans the room.

Reaches for the end table. Nothing on it.

PETER

Not again...!

He grabs his pants, and rifles the pockets. Nothing. Throws the pants on the floor.

PETER

(to the gods)

Phone, wallet, and keys!? Jesus, lady it's a wonder you left me both my kidneys.

He falls back onto the bed.

PETER

Why can't I have a one-night stand with a woman who just wants to screw me, but not screw me!?