

MOTEL
BY
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7/21/15 v.10.3
based on draft 4.0

LOCATION: Room 213 at The Motel 12 off I-75 in Michigan

TIME: Late October, Present Day, 8:00 PM

SIN: Lust

CAST:

PENNY: female Prostitute. Dressed like a librarian. Smart. Funny. Playful. Doesn't give a shit. Never left town. In her forties. In great shape. Very confident. Lots of regulars. Savvy.

JOHN/ERNEST: male First-time client. Nervous. Aroused. Married but bored. Prominent in town, but also never left. In his forties.

EDITS:

v.10.2

1. Changed "Principle Skinner" to "Assistant Principle Brown"
2. Fixed some spacing mistakes
3. Fixed multiple grammatical errors
4. Switched "support hose" to "pearl necklace"
5. Removed line "close the curtains" & stage direct John to close them
6. Removed "Penny for thoughts" and "hello my name is" lines
7. Added a line for John when they're talking about AP Brown
8. Removed production note around having play be silhouetted
9. Changed "drinks" to "scotch"
10. Removed "Even intercourse is better" line

v.10.3 [from iPad]

1. Changed "handsome" to "hot"
2. Incensed stage direction changed during "dick" line
3. "You're striking" changed to "you look amazing"
4. Moved the time when John gets up for drink when discussing breasts
5. Softened Penny's "get the fuck out" line

EXT: An Autumn drizzle falls on the trampled leaves from the trees circling the mom-and-pop motel off of I-75 just south of Frankenmuth, MI. Motel 12 ('cause it's twice as nice as Motel 6) is kept up just nice enough to keep the inspectors away and to be a favorite for local hookers who service your cliché truckers and occasional traveling salesmen. The neon sign works perfectly; There are no missing letters. Cute little cardboard ghosts and goblins and jack-o-lanterns are affixed to the windows of the outside of the office's façade. The structure is two stories with all the doors facing the parking lot. It's 45 degrees.

INT: Room 213. Second Floor. Neon sign lights show through the crack between to the brown drapes that are donned with a pattern of orange owls. The room is well kept, without stains; plush olive green, wall-to-wall shag carpeting consumes the room. The bathroom has new tile. The TV is a flat screen and is secured to the wall with a lock. The walls are covered with dark fake wood paneling. The bed is a double with a new mattress. The mini-fridge is for the customers to stock with their own beverages and wares. Penny is stage right near a window and John is center stage sitting on the edge of the bed.

Penny parses the drapes and raises the window and ducks her head out and lights two cigarettes.

PENNY

I love the fall.

JOHN

Someone'll see us.

John rushes over to window kindly pushing Penny out of the way and closing the drapes with vigor. AS Penny heads toward the mini fridge, she hands John one of the cigarettes and he takes a drag.

PENNY

(teasing / with air quotes)

What a fuckin' cliché. "John"... people will see ME, "John". Not you... ME!

Pause.

Penny is flirtatious and sultry. Pointing out her details of the room.

PENNY (continued)

I love this room. Two-one-three. Nobody wants it, but I do. I want this room like you want me, "John". I take care of this room. The lava lamp. Mine. The incense. Mine. This boom box - it's mine.

Penny turns on some music (Barry White / Jazz / etc.) and then moves over to John seductively puts each on hand his shoulders.

PENNY (continued)

' gonna take care of me, John?

John moves away nervously, staring at the cigarette.

JOHN

I don't usually smoke.

John puts his cigarette in the ash tray politely but does not put it out.

John (continued)

(with air quotes / snarky)

Cliché. Like "Penny" isn't cliché. Why don't you call yourself "Charity" or "Candy" or...

PENNY

(flirtatious)

Penny's my real name.

JOHN

(pause)

Well, whatever... I went to high school with a Penny.

PENNY

(flirtatious)

I know.

JOHN

(surprised/concerned)

Penelope?! Penny Malone?

PENNY

Yep.

JOHN

You don't remember me?

Penny walks over to the fridge and starts to prepare two drinks with ice.

PENNY

I'll pour us some scotch.

JOHN

Our names are back-to-back in the alphabet. I sat behind you in homeroom.

PENNY

Mason.

JOHN

huh?

PENNY

Your last name.

JOHN

You remember?

PENNY

No.

JOHN

Oh.

PENNY

(sarcastic)

Do you know how many of my "Johns" I went to high school with? You're probably the last one. Finally! My vagina can retire!

JOHN

You really don't remember me?

PENNY

No. Look. You're fucking hot. I don't get a lot of hot.

JOHN

I'm no fireman on a calendar.

PENNY

You're no pizza-face-shoelaces-never-tied-obsessed with winning the Rube Goldberg contest in physics class-kid either.

JOHN

You do remember!

PENNY

(emotional)

Girls remember... boys who... don't tug on their hair... who don't pull their bra straps... You didn't goose me. You asked me about my dreams...

Long pause.

JOHN

Well?...

PENNY

Well what?

JOHN

Your dreams.

PENNY

(not that mad, kidding, indifferent)

You're a dick. You're looking at 'em.

(sarcastic)

I bring dreams to life... Just not my own! I'm dressed like a librarian! Glasses. Pearl necklace. A skirt so long I might as well be inside a Jane Austen novel.

JOHN

You look amazing.

PENNY

Shut up! Why is it so important that I remember you?!

JOHN
(empathetic)
Had I known you were penny precious.com,
I would have asked for the cheerleader
package.

PENNY
Ernie! That's it. Ernie Mason.

JOHN
Ernest. It's Ernest.

JOHN/PENNY (in unison)
...after Hemmingway.

JOHN
See, you do remember?

PENNY/JOHN (in unison, giggling)
"no"

JOHN
So now what?

Penny seductively walks over, drinks in hand, sits on
John's lap, and hands him his drink.

PENNY
Well... We're on your dime. You're
"George Clooney" hot and I'm dressed up
like Annie Potts in Ghostbusters...

PENNY/JOHN (in unison)
(giggling / nasally voices)
"Hello, Ghostbusters!?"

Penny moves her hand on John's thigh and squeezes.

PENNY
"Does this pole work?"

Pause.

PENNY
Come on. Ghostbusters. That was funny.

JOHN

(nervous / concerned)

I don't know. It's such a slippery slope... first, a librarian, then I ask you to be my stepmom, then you bring a donkey...

PENNY

I'm not going to poop on you.

Pause.

John looks down Penny's blouse, as she is still on his lap...

PENNY

They're nice, aren't they?

John lifts Penny off his lap, pounds his drink and heads to the fridge for another.

JOHN

(in a silly fit / babbling)

They're perfect. They were perfect in high school. They're perfect now. Perfect. Perfect. Perfect. The perfect breasts. The perfect Penny breasts. In her cheerleading outfit, I mean librarian outfit... I mean... damnit!

PENNY

It's just sex, Ernie.

JOHN

(upset)

Ernest. It's Ernest... and it is not just sex.

PENNY

Uh... yeah it is. I promise. I've had lots of it. The quarterback. The point guard. The soccer coach.

(reminiscing)

The swim coach. The tennis coach. The hall monitor...

JOHN

I get it. I get it.

PENNY

Listen, you're nervous. It's OK, it'll be just like Doc Schaeffer taught us biology class. Promise.

PENNY/JOHN (in unison)

(giggling)

He's not even a real Doctor...

(long pause)

I know. Right!

JOHN

He always said Courtship and Caring before "coitus"!

PENNY

Hate that word.

JOHN

(in old man teacher voice)

The Three "C's" must come in order!

(long pause)

(regular voice)

...so we pretend?

PENNY

...Yesssss! EXACTLY. We pretend. I care for you. You court me. Then we consummate.

JOHN

(giggling)

Ha-ha. You are such the librarian!

Another "c"!

Pause.

PENNY

Earnest. Penny precioius.com is not ok cupid. But...

(pause)

"pretending" - it's always there. It was there when I spent time with the quarterback, the point guard...

JOHN

(interrupting)

I get it... I fuckin' get it!

PENNY

Anyway, you pretend in your job, I am sure you pretend in your marriage and we're going to pretend tonight... except it's going to be so much fun!

JOHN

It's not the same.

PENNY

Does your gadget need some pharmaceuticals?

JOHN

Oh. No. I could find water right now.
(pause)
it's just the guilt.

PENNY

Guilt!? Guilt!? I'll tell you about guilt. I pooped on a guy once.

JOHN

I thought you said you wouldn't do that.

PENNY

Well, I did and it was Assistant Principle Brown.

JOHN

(giggling and grossed out at same time)
You took a dump on A.P.B! So, basically you had a code brown with Brown.

PENNY

It's not something you need to do twice.

JOHN

It's not something I need to do once.

PENNY

Well, good.

JOHN

I mean, I stopped at Donkey, and even

then I was kidding.

PENNY

I know! ...let's play some music from high school!

Penny goes back over to boom box and pushes another button and "Adult Education" from Hall and Oates starts to play. She saunters back to John, grabs his hand and starts to Dance with him – trying her hardest to seduce him and having a great time. At first, John is reluctant, but eventually the two of them are having a grand – albeit very cheesy – grand time dancing to Hall and Oates. As the music ends/gets quiet, Penny really pushes hard

PENNY

So, Earnest. I really want to unzip your fly.

JOHN

I just, I just... I can't.

PENNY

You know "John"... (pause). You're such a wuss. There's other shit I could be doing.

JOHN

Oh, You mean like spit ping pong balls out of your v-j-j. No. No, I'm staying.

PENNY

Fine. But, I wasn't lying about you being hot, so... um. Yeah.

JOHN

Look. We grew up with Sesame Street and Moon Landings...

PENNY

Stirrup pants and M-TV.

They both start doing the M-TV intro song.

PENNY/JOHN (in unison)

(giggling)

Duh-Duh-Da... Da-Da Duh-Duh-Da... Da-Da
(long pause)
(still giggling singing like Hall &
Oates)
"AAAH-Dult... EducAAtion"
(long pause)

PENNY
(feeling nostalgic)
The Cold War.

JOHN
(feeling nostalgic)
Yeaahhhh.

PENNY
Tonight feels like the cold war.

JOHN
(annoyed)
Come on.

Long pause.

JOHN
You know what I'd really like to do?

PENNY
Play trivia pursuit?

JOHN
No.

PENNY
T.P. Mr. Browns's house?

JOHN
Ha! ...No.

PENNY
Should I sit on your face?

JOHN
No. No. No.
(long pause, embarrassed)
I want to give you a bath.

PENNY
I would love that! My back is killing

me.

They take each other's hands and slowly walk off stage toward the bathroom.

JOHN

I bet.

PENNY

(not that mad, kidding)

Shut up!

(pause)

...You never told me why it was so important that I remember you.

JOHN

Because in high school... I wasn't pretending.

More music plays.

THE END.