BOTTLES OF WINE

Written by

Chad Schnackel & David Dalton

Pages: 3

Characters:
Lisa, 20+
Becky, 20+

Synopsis:
Becky and Lisa wake up in each other's arms after a night of heavy drinking. Becky is mortified over what might have happened.

PERMISSION FOR USE

Educational Use: YOU HAVE PERMISSION to use this script for acting classes & workshops, general auditions, audition workshops, school entry auditions, school schoolarship auditions, personal practice, and school related competitions where no monetary awards or prizes are given.

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INT. APARTMENT - MORNING

BECKY and LISA are asleep in each others arms on the couch. Becky is the first to wake up. She looks around in a daze, obviously hung over from the night before. She turns around to see Lisa still sleeping. She jumps back waking up Lisa.

BECKY

Oh my god!

Lisa holds her head.

LISA

Not so loud.

Lisa opens up her eyes to see Becky staring at her. She stands up only to get dizzy and fall back down on the couch.

LISA

Whoa. Got dizzy there for a minute.

BECKY

Lisa, what are you doing here?

LISA

What do you mean what am I doing here? You invited me over last night.

BECKY

I what?

LISA

Yeah, you were pretty drunk and said you needed to talk.

BECKY

What did we talk about?

LISA

Before or after the 4th bottle of wine?

BECKY

We had four bottles of wine?

LISA

Six actually. But, wow, you really started to loosen up after the fourth.

Becky begins to pace around the room. She looks over at Lisa.

BECKY

We didn't...You know...

Lisa smiles.

LISA

Well...

Becky starts to freak out.

BECKY

Oh my god! Oh my god! My parents are going to kill me!

LISA

What are you talking about? You are a grown woman. Besides, I would be more worried about your boyfriend.

BECKY

Roger? Oh my god! Roger.

LISA

Don't worry, he already knows.

BECKY

How the hell does he know?

LISA

Well after bottle number five...

BECKY

I don't want to know. I can't believe this. What am I going to do?

LISA

Relax will ya? Everything is going to be fine.

BECKY

Fine?! How can you say that? We can't let anyone know about this.

LISA

Well, then you better call Roger before he posts the video.

BECKY

There's a video? Oh hell no!

She reaches for the phone. Lisa starts laughing.

LISA

I'm kidding, I'm kidding. I took the battery out of the camera before he got here.

BECKY

Roger was here?!

LISA

Well yeah, you called him.

Becky sits down on the side of the couch. She holds her head. Lisa scoots a bit closer to her and puts her arm around her. Becky jumps up.

BECKY

Look, whatever happened last night was a mistake. I'm not like that. I like men!

LISA

Oh honey, I know you do. That Roger is a keeper, I tell ya.

She eludes to the size of his penis.

BECKY

Oh my god! Please, I don't want to know. Can you just please ...leave?

Lisa gets up. She clears her throat. Becky is pacing back and fourth. Lisa clears her throat again.

LISA

Okay. I will.

(beat)

But I'm going to need my panties back.

Becky looks down at herself, confused.

LISA

Just kidding.

(beat)

No I'm not. Don't worry, I'll get them later.

Lisa goes in to hug Becky. Becky backs away shaking. Lisa giggles and walks out the door.

CUT TO:

END

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