WHO PAYS?

Written by

Richard Layton

Email: quillmaster1@lycos.com

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FADE IN:

EXT. THE FRONT ENTRANCE TO ZEITGEIST NIGHTCLUB - DAY.

The club is situated on a CITY CENTRE ROAD and is currently closed but a POSTER stuck next to the FRONT DOORS reads 'VALENTINE'S NIGHT BALL TONIGHT'. Smaller text underneath states that it is 'COUPLES ONLY' and that the price is '£100 - UNBEATABLE VALUE!'. JOE TARRANT, a young man of UNDERGRADUATE AGE walks past the entrance. He stops on noticing the sign. As he reads it he shivers. LISA BURGOYNE, a young woman of similar age to him walks past and stops on seeing him.

LISA

Chilly isn't it?

JOE

Hi, Lisa. Yeah, whose stupid idea was it to have Valentine's Day in February?

LISA

August would have got my vote.

JOE

In the middle of the vacs?

LISA

Exactly. A girl's gotta know she's not just a passing fancy.

JOE

Fair enough.

LISA

You got someone lined up for tonight then?

JOE

At that price on student money? Even if I could afford it she'd have to be a very special lady.

EXT. THE ENTRANCE TO A UNIVERSITY - DAY.

Joe and Lisa arrive at the entrance together and bump into DEBORAH LOVETT. She is their sort of age but her OUTFIT shows her to be more well off than the average student. She exudes self confidence.

DEBORAH

Hunky Joe! Hi!

JOE

Hello Deborah. New coat?

DEBORAH

You bet, dream boat. Have cash, get you what you want. I'll see you later, hunk.

She swaggers off. Joe looks bemused.

LISA

Rich bitch!

INT. THE UNIVERSITY CANTEEN - DAY.

Joe and Lisa sit at a CANTEEN TABLE. They are trying to have a conversation but Deborah's arrival interrupts them.

DEBORAH

So, hunk, be my Valentine tonight?

JOE

That question merits an answer. How much? £100?

DEBORAH

(To herself)

Zeitgeist?

(To Joe)

Done!

LISA

Let's see it.

Deborah places a WAD OF NOTES on the table. Joe takes it.

JOE

Thanks but sorry. You're not my type.

DEBORAH

No way I've paid! Oral contract!

JOE

That was the fee for answering your question and you've got your answer. Lisa, I've got the price of a Zeitgeist ticket here. Are you free tonight?

LISA

Oh, I'd love to! Thank you.

They kiss, exaggerating to rub it in. Deborah seethes.

FADE OUT.