

# **Ante Up**

**By Ryan Paul James**

**Ryan Paul James  
813-494-0645  
1825 Whitley Avenue  
Hollywood, Ca. 90028**

EXT. DRIVEWAY

Geoff pulls into Karen's driveway. He stops the car and turns to talk to Karen.

The radio is on and commercials are barely heard in the back ground.

He's very nervous and adjusts his glasses.

GEOFF

Did you have a good time?

Karen, also nervous, nods with a look of surprise.

KAREN

I did... I really did have a good time.

GEOFF

You sound surprised.

KAREN

Well, I've never dated your type before.

GEOFF

What do you mean by that?

KAREN

I usually will go with a guy that's more blonde and blue eyed, makes more money and works out often.

GEOFF

Oh! I worked out Monday.

He nervously laughs to himself.

KAREN

I will often go on more adult dates, like dinner at a nice restaurant or go to a Broadway show or have...

GEOFF

I get the point, so putt-putt golfing doesn't do it for you.

KAREN

Well, that's my point! I didn't think it did until tonight. I really had a great time with you Geoff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GEOFF

Would you want to go out again  
sometime? Maybe I could take you  
to a fancy restaurant where I have  
to make a reservation...

KAREN

That sounds nice.

Geoff is shocked.

GEOFF

Really?

KAREN

Yes, I would love to go out again.

Journey's Open Arms starts to play on the radio.

Geoff looks at Karen and Karen looks back at Geoff. This  
is it! Will Geoff get his first kiss after all these  
years?

He moves in slowly and so does Karen. They both start to  
close their eyes as their lips get closer together. Just  
as Geoff's lips are about to touch Karen's lips, Geoff  
farts.

The sound of the fart breaks the moment and Karen backs  
off.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Did you just...

GEOFF

I'm so sorry, I didn't mean...

Karen is disgusted and begins to smell it.

KAREN

Oh god! It stinks!

GEOFF

I knew I should not have had the  
Spanish beans and...

Karen is now holding her nose.

KAREN

You know, Geoff, I think, I should  
go now.

Karen gets out of the car and makes a dash toward her  
front door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Geoff gets out of the car as well.

GEOFF  
Karen, I'm sorry!

Karen continues to walk toward her front door.

KAREN  
Geoff, it's okay, we'll talk  
later.

GEOFF  
So I can call you?

Karen is now at her front door opening it.

KAREN  
Sure

GEOFF  
But I don't have your phone  
number...

Karen slams the door behind her.

Geoff slams his hands down on the hood of the car. He  
blew it.

FADE TO BLACK.