

Pie Heaven
by
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FADE IN:

INT. REX'S BAR - EVENING

Rex's is a poorly lit bar; the few people that drink at the bar are tinged with yellow light making them look jaundiced.

KELLY, a 23 year old blonde girl sits at the bar fingering a mixed drink. Topsy, she's dressed like it's Friday night at a popular club, but it's Tuesday at Rex's. She turns to glance at the door every few moments.

At the far end of the bar, BEN and EMILY sit. Ben is 25 and thin. Young and hip, a mop of hair sits on his head.

EMILY, also 25 is plain but pretty with a short alt haircut. She wears sunglasses. The two drink beers out of the bottle. Ben slowly approaches Kelly.

BEN

This is my first time in Indiana.

Kelly ignores Ben's attempt at conversation, still looking out the door. This causes Ben to walk to the other side of Kelly to once again make eye contact with her.

BEN (CONT'D)

I've been here for a couple hours. And talking to girls, and every single one of them so far has slapped me. -- Want to know why?

KELLY

Because you're trying to fuck them all. I'm waiting for someone.

BEN

Close. Close. But that wouldn't be fair to her.

Kelly looks over at Emily. Ben motions with his head and Emily rises to approach the other two.

BEN (CONT'D)

We're on our way to South Bend for a wedding, and --

KELLY

Not your wedding.

Ben smiles. Emily joins Ben at his side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN

This is Emily, she's a lesbian.

Emily bites Ben on the shoulder playfully

EMILY

Do you have them here?

KELLY

A couple.

EMILY

This is our first time in Indiana.

BEN

We're looking for some help.

EMILY

We're looking for someone to settle an argument.

Emily leans in to Kelly to whisper in her ear.

EMILY (CONT'D)

He thinks he has a better tongue than me. We need someone to settle it.

BEN

Don't, if possible, don't smack me. You make the rules. We will follow them. All we need is a judge.

EMILY

All we need is a judge.

Kelly pauses for a moment and glances at the door one last time.

KELLY

My daddy used to tell me, "Belly, when you die, if God gives you the choice between heaven and pie heaven, choose pie heaven. It could be a trick, but if not. Oh boy.

BEN

That's from a TV show.

EMILY

Your name's Belly?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KELLY

My daddy watched a lot of TV.

INT. EMILY'S CAR - EARLIER

EMILY drives her boxy, blue car through a monotonous plane. BEN lies in the back of the car sprawled across the back seat. As Emily drives, Ben tumbles over the seat into the front of the car.

BEN

You can't be certain. I could be fantastic and you could be rubbish.

EMILY

Not rubbish. No, no. Fantastic or not, it's sex to me. It's what I do.

BEN

I've had more practice. I was licking pussy while you were still giving awkward blow jobs and wondering why boys just smelled 'so funny.'

Emily smacks Ben, who then kisses her on the shoulder.

EMILY

You have to pay my rent. -- For six months.

Ben begins to tumble back over the seat to rest in the back once more.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Well.

BEN

If I win -- you have to have sex with me.

Emily sits, immediately too angry to speak.

BEN (CONT'D)

Hot, sweaty, heterosexual sex.

INT. LINCOLN MOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

The hallway is a similar ugly yellow and brown. BEN, KELLY and EMILY walk single file down the hallway and into a room.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

EMILY sets her bag down and inspects the room. KELLY sits on the bed and begins to take off her shoes and stockings.

KELLY

I saw this movie once. This old man got himself turned into a fish.

EMILY stands in the kitchenette and flicks the light switch on and off a few times.

KELLY (CONT'D)

He tried and tried to turn himself back into a man, but wound up falling in love with a fish woman, instead. I don't remember how it ended, but either way it's kind of sad.

BEN stands in the door frame.

BEN

Which one of us is the fish woman?

KELLY

Who goes first?

EMILY

Flip a coin.

BEN

You can go.

Emily laughs. She exudes confidence.

KELLY

So, maybe just wait outside.

BEN

No toys.

EMILY

No penises.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN marches out of the motel room.

EMILY (CONT'D)

No listening.

The door slams leaving the two women in the room alone.

INT. LINCOLN MOTEL LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

BEN wanders around the lobby of the hotel. The Midnight Movie is on the television, hung high in one corner. A soda machine hums obnoxiously. There is a coffee vender next to it.

There is the sound of clothes rustling together, and rustling with sheets. A body leaning on a creaky bed.

KELLY (O.C.)

I experimented, when I was in college.

The sounds speed up as EMILY quickens her assault.

EMILY (O.C.)

It's not a hair style.

KELLY (O.C.)

Sorry.

EMILY (O.C.)

Don't. Just don't worry about it.

Ben searches his pockets for change. As he removes the change from his pocket a quarter falls to the floor. Ben purchasing a cup of coffee doesn't notice. The sound of heavy breathing replaces the girls' polite conversation.

An overweight, older couple sits in the lobby. The woman of the couple reads a thick book, covered in plastic from a library, while the man cranes his neck to see the television.

The sound of the passionate scene upstairs intensifies. The breathing deepens.

As Ben stands, watching the movie over the older couple, he suddenly reaches for his pocket. He pulls out his cell phone and looks at the screen.

INT. LINCOLN MOTEL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The sounds continue as BEN marches through the hallway and opens the door to his room.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BEN enters the room, and the sounds stop as he surveys the scene. Cigarette in her mouth, EMILY sits in an uncomfortable looking plush chair doodling on a piece of paper.

KELLY stands in the kitchenette filling up a glass of water. She smiles at him sunily as Ben enters.

There is a fan on the open windowsill pointed in the opposite direction.

EMILY

She just caught her breath.

BEN

You have something in your teeth.

KELLY

No, she doesn't.

BEN

Go brush your teeth.

Emily rises.

INT. LINCOLN MOTEL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

EMILY exits the motel room and sits in the hall finishing her doodle. She rifles through her bag for something pulls out a roll of tape.

She tapes her doodle to the door. It reads "PIE HEAVEN." Emily presses her ear to the door and hears nothing. She slows her breathing. There is a loud BANG on the door. Emily shoots down the hallway.

INT. LINCOLN MOTEL LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

EMILY sits in the lobby watching The Midnight Movie. The middle aged couple is still there. The woman has fallen asleep at her book.

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CONTINUED:

Emily, seeing the sleeping woman, rises and paces over to the coffee vender. She searches her pockets, and frowns. She's short. She noticed a dropped coin on the floor, picks it up and purchases her coffee.

As the coffee pours in the machine, Emily hears her phone RING an obnoxious, plastic tone.

INT. MOTEL ROOM

The coffee cup sits on the table, still steaming. EMILY stands in the kitchenette and wipes her face with a towel. KELLY, sitting on the bed, rubs her eyes. BEN sits in the uncomfortable chair, staring at the floor.

KELLY

So the winner...

EMILY

Whoa! Wait.

Emily scurries into the main room and hops on the bed.

KELLY

The winner...

EMILY

How did he do, honestly? Was it close?

KELLY

Ben won.

Silence.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Ben wins.

EMILY

Fuck you, Ben wins.

BEN

I could give you lessons, but I charge by the hour.

Emily smacks Ben in the head then moves towards Kelly who scoots off the bed. Emily begins smelling the bed sheets vigorously.

EMILY

I landed off a space ship.

Kelly bites her lip.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY (CONT'D)

Into crazy town. I'm not doing it.

BEN

What?

EMILY

With you. I'm not doing it.

BEN

I won.

EMILY

You have a fucking penis.

BEN

True.

EMILY

I'm not doing it.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER

KELLY is gone and the room is dark. There is only one light and it casts shadows everywhere. EMILY reclines on the bed staring into the kitchenette.

In the kitchenette BEN is finishing up fiddling with his bag. His pants are off and when he finishes shoving them into his bag, he takes his shirt off as well. He then realizes he forgot something and goes riffling through the over-full bag causing an explosion. He palms a condom and leaves the pile of clothing on the floor.

Ben heads to the bed and tries to crawl on top of Emily.

EMILY

If we put some makeup on you, this would be a lot more fun.

BEN

I'll get implants.

Ben tries to remove Emily's shirt. Emily stops him.

BEN (CONT'D)

Fuck off. I've seen you naked.

EMILY

I'll do it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Emily takes her shirt off revealing a white bra. As soon as she gets the shirt over her head, Ben kisses her without warning. Emily resists.

BEN

Pretend.

Emily gives Ben two kisses. The first passionate, the second exasperated.

EMILY

Mm, Kelly... Use your...

Ben sighs and kisses Emily again.

EMILY (CONT'D)

I want to enjoy this. A little.

Ben apprehensively slides down Emily. Emily's face shows what Ben is doing as the sound of clothing over powers any sort of heavy breathing. Emily's face is a first amiable, then after a moment bored. A sudden realization.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - EARLIER

KELLY, sitting on the bed, finishes her glass of water. She flops down on the bed. Ignoring the last drops on water in the glass. They exchange awkward glances.

BEN paces over to the bed and grabs the glass. He takes it back to the kitchenette. Back to the bed, Ben sits on the edge, removing his shoes.

KELLY

She was... Yeah.

BEN

It's difficult. Being her friend.

KELLY

You're pulling it off pretty well.

BEN

When we were in high school, she used to get panic attacks.

KELLY sits up.

BEN (CONT'D)

And nightmares, sometimes.

There is a soft creak at the door. Ben hurls his shoe at the it. It hits the door with a BANG.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN (CONT'D)

She used to sneak into my room at night. And make me wrap her up.

KELLY

She was figuring herself out.

BEN

Me too. She used to say she wished I had girl parts. Everything would be easier for her.

Silence. Kelly realizes that Ben is not going to fulfil his part of the competition.

BEN (CONT'D)

If I win she has to sleep with me.

KELLY

Will she?

Ben shrugs.

BEN

How do you feel about lying?

Kelly looks saddened.

BEN (CONT'D)

I'll still go down on you if you want. I'm decent. As good as any straight guy, I guess.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER

BEN continues to go down on EMILY, who at this point seems bored and angry.

EMILY

Stop. Stop.

Ben follows Emily's direction allowing the two of them to sit up. Emily gives an incredulous look, and Ben pants a bit.

BEN

I'm tired. Tired. I wasted all my energy.

EMILY

How the fuck did you win?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEN

You can't get out of this.

EMILY

Fine. Fuck me.

Ben slides on top of Emily and tries to kiss her.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Fuck off.

BEN

Be into it.

Emily has a hurt, dead look in her eyes. Ben pauses.

BEN (CONT'D)

Fuck.

EMILY

What are you expecting?

Ben sits back allowing Emily to rise. Silence

EMILY (CONT'D)

What are you expecting, Benjamin?

BEN

Remember. Remember you used to get those nightmares...

INT. LINCOLN MOTEL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

EMILY bursts out of the motel room, the Pie Heaven sign still on the door, putting on her shirt and stomping down the hallway. She walks down the hall in her T-shirt and underwear.

INT. LINCOLN MOTEL LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

The older couple is gone from the lobby. The TV plays a cosmetics info-mercial. KELLY sleeps curled up on an uncomfortable looking couch.

EMILY stomps through the lobby and, composing herself, stirs Kelly awake.

EMILY

Honey. Come on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EMILY leads KELLY by the hand. The two go over to the staircase. Emily puts her ear to the door, then leads Kelly to the elevator.

INT. LINCOLN MOTEL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

EMILY, still leading KELLY down the hall, spins around and kisses her. She wraps her arms around Kelly's neck and shoulders.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

EMILY and KELLY both sit cross legged on the bed.

EMILY

Have you ever gone down on a girl before?

KELLY

But Ben --

Emily stares.

EMILY

Please?

Kelly leans in and kisses Emily who slowly slides herself backwards so that Kelly mounts her. Emily tilts her head back.

INT. EMILY'S CAR - MEANWHILE

BEN sleeps, curled up in the back seat of Emily's car. The parking lot is nearly empty. Seagull streetlights cast shadows everything.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - MEANWHILE

Once again, EMILY's face tells all. She looks concerned and frustrated instead of in the throws of passion.

EMILY

Fuck.

Emily quickly sits up, halting the action.

EMILY (CONT'D)

I can't.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLY

My first time. Let me get into it.

EMILY

I can't.

KELLY

You asked me. You asked me to do
this 'cause of Ben.

EMILY

It's not right. It's not
right. It's not right. I
can't.

KELLY

'Cause of Ben. You asked me
to do this because of Ben.

KELLY, fully clothed, hops off the bed and begins
grabbing her things.

KELLY (CONT'D)

Listen. Both of you need to grow
the fuck up.

KELLY leaves the motel room and slams the door behind
her.

KELLY (CONT'D)

(Through the door)
I'm sorry I lied to you.

INT. EMILY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

BEN continues sleeping in the back of Emily's car. There
is a KNOCK, KNOCK, which stirs him.

KELLY

Take her. It's not easy knowing
either of you.

KELLY walks off through the parking lot.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER

EMILY sleeps in the now pitch black motel room. BEN
quietly enters and sneaks into the bed with her. She
rustles, and touches him, feeling who he is. Once she
realizes she rolls away from him.

EMILY

You should have told me. Fuck you,
you should have told me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ben silently stares at the ceiling for a moment, then rolls away from Emily. The two drift off to sleep, coldly.

EXT. MOTEL PARKING LOT - THE NEXT DAY

BEN and EMILY, both with sunglasses walk silently through the parking lot to the car. Emily, a couple paces behind Ben, suddenly skips to catch up.

She rubs Ben's hair and bites down on his shoulder as she had before. Then takes the lead as the two walk to Emily's car.

The two enter the car. Ben puts his head back on the seat, staring up at the ceiling of the car, as Emily turns on the car and backs away. The two set off, back onto the highway.

FADE TO BLACK.