

SAMPLE

The People I've Slept With

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

CAMCORDER TURNS ON. A TIGHT SHOT of Angela's face.  
ANGELA, 30, an attractive woman, lies in bed in pajamas.

ANGELA

Hi, Tiny. Even though you're way too young to hear this, I'd rather you hear everything from me than from other people.

(Pause)

Your mom was once the girl next door...

CUT TO INNOCENT PHOTOS of Angela as a teen.

ANGELA

But I loved sex, and some people thought it was a bad thing, like this guy Preston, who could have been your dad.

EXT. LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

An ORCHESTRAL ROMANTIC THEME plays over an aerial view of Los Angeles downtown at night where the buildings are lit up against the dark sky. The air is full of romance.

MAIN TITLE: The People I've Slept With.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN, LOS ANGELES - NIGHT

WE CLOSE ON Bodega Louie, an impressive Italian restaurant and deli in downtown Los Angeles that resembles a New York joint.

INT. BOTTEGA LOUIE - NIGHT

CAMERA DOLLIES PAST TRENDY PATRONS and WAITERS carrying food and wine toward a table where Angela sits with her ex-boyfriend, PRESTON, a distinguished looking African American. It is a romantic dinner.

ANGELA (V.O.)

Once, I fell hard for this guy. I thought he was my soulmate... And no, I wasn't using drugs back then. I really believed it.

INSERT - Quick SHOTS/STILLS of their relationship over her voice.

ANGELA

My mom always told me that two people fall in love, get married, have a litter of babies and then live happily-ever-after. I never believed in happily-ever-after.

(beat)

That is, until I met Preston. The longer I was with him, the more I wanted it. It was kinda like an addiction.

BACK TO THE ROMANTIC DINNER with Preston.

PRESTON

... I know you're not a virgin. And that's okay. I just want to know before we get married how many people you've slept with.

Angela chokes on her wine and the image FREEZES.

ANGELA

(INSERT, DIRECT INTERVIEW)

I should explain: Preston's old fashioned. He's a born again virgin saving himself again for marriage. And even though we went out for a whole year, we never touched each other in that special way... Not even dry humped. That's how much I loved him.

The dinner CONTINUES.

PRESTON

Angela? Are you listening to me?

ANGELA

Can we talk about something else?

PRESTON

You can tell me. I think it'll bring us closer.

ANGELA

(INSERT, DIRECT INTERVIEW)

It turns out he was a big fat liar.

BACK TO the dinner. Angela counts on her hands. As the number gets higher, Preston gets more disgusted and appalled.

Preston gets up from the table.

PRESTON  
You're a... Slut.

Preston leaves.

A WAITER (one of the guys from the earlier montages) feels sorry for Angela and brings her a strong drink.

A beat later, GABRIEL, Angela's best friend, a handsome Latino man, enters and sits at the table with Angela.

ANGELA (V.O.)  
Enter my best friend.

Gabriel tries to comfort Angela, though we do not hear what he is saying.

ANGELA (V.O.)  
Gabriel's one of those guys that every woman wishes was straight. Even I had a crush on him for a year.

We hear Gabriel say:

GABRIEL  
He's a born again virgin?

Gabriel makes a disgusted face.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT (BATHROOM)

Angela takes a bubble bath, trying to relax. Gabriel sits on top of the closed toilet talking to her.

ANGELA  
He called me a slut.

GABRIEL  
What's wrong with being a slut?

Angela refuses to look at Gabriel.

GABRIEL  
A slut's nothing more than a woman with the morals of a man.

Angela shakes her head. She doesn't believe it.

GABRIEL

You know what you want and you're not afraid to get it. Is there anything wrong with a woman knowing what she wants?

ANGELA

It doesn't matter. I'm not going to make that same mistake again.

GABRIEL

What mistake?

ANGELA

Telling the truth.

A thoughtful beat.

GABRIEL

You need to relax and have fun. You're too young to settle down anyway.

FREEZE FRAME ON ANGELA.

ANGELA (V.O.)

So I did.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT (BEDROOM) - LATE NIGHT

Like the sped up MONTAGE in *A Clockwork Orange*, Angela sleeps with DIFFERENT MEN in her room until it stops on JEFFERSON, a handsome looking man in his thirties.

She and Jefferson take off their clothes a couple different times. The last time, Angela undresses him.

ANGELA

Who's your big mamma?

JEFFERSON

(between moans)

You're my big mamma.

ANGELA

Now it's your turn. Papa, I've been a very bad girl.

JEFFERSON

Excuse me?

ANGELA

Spank me.

He obliges, slapping Angela's ass. Angela GIGGLES, she enjoys herself.

ANGELA

Harder.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT (BEDROOM) - LATE NIGHT

Angela climaxes and they both crumple to the bed together. She lights a cigarette.

ANGELA

Most guys can't hang with me.

JEFFERSON

Most guys?

ANGELA

I wonder what the record is for the most times anyone's ever had sex with one person in one night.

JEFFERSON

I think it's safe to say that we broke the North American record.

They lie on the bed together.

ANGELA

Wouldn't garlic ice cream be perfect right now?

JEFFERSON

I can go for corn ice cream.

ANGELA

I think you can mix ice cream with anything and it'd still be good.

JEFFERSON

What about *kim chi*?

Angela thinks about it.

ANGELA

That actually sounds yummy.

Jefferson smiles at her.

ANGELA

Don't move. I want to take your picture just like that.

Before Jefferson can say no, Angela grabs her cell phone camera. She snaps the picture, but Jefferson looks the other way.

ANGELA

(takes out a paper)

I wrote a couple of questions for you. I want to get to know you a little.

JEFFERSON

No.

ANGELA

No?

JEFFERSON

We're having fun. Why ruin it?

Jefferson pulls her toward him.

JEFFERSON

I think I could love someone like you.

They kiss.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT (BEDROOM) - MORNING

Jefferson has fallen asleep in front of Angela. Angela looks at the sleeping Jefferson.

She kisses him on his forehead and is about to kiss him again when she feels a pang of nausea. She untangles herself from him and hurries into the bathroom.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT (BATHROOM) - CONTINUOUS

Angela enters the bathroom and runs to the toilet. She throws up. When she's done, she flushes and goes over to the sink.

She washes her mouth out and then her face. As she towels herself off, she looks at herself in the mirror.

ANGELA

Two weeks late... Strange hungers...  
Nausea... And now vomiting...

(beat)

If it walks like a duck and talks like a  
duck...

She stares at her reflection.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT (BEDROOM) - LATER

Angela re-enters her bedroom and Jefferson is gone. She goes into the other room to look for him.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Angela finds Jefferson in front of her bookshelf. It is packed full of cookbooks.

JEFFERSON

I didn't know you were so into cooking.

ANGELA

I'm not. I'm an eater.

Jefferson isn't following.

ANGELA

I like looking at the pictures. It's my porn.

JEFFERSON

That explains the drawings.

For the first time, we notice that there are many drawings of food from around the world -- all done in crayon.

Angela takes Jefferson over to a small drawing. It is *chawan mushi*, a savory Japanese custard in a beautiful individual serving bowl.

ANGELA

I can't get this one right. I've been working on it for a year.

JEFFERSON

*Chawan mushi.*

Angela is surprised.

JEFFERSON

You didn't think I'd know, did you?

ANGELA

You never struck me as a foodie.

Soon they make their way toward the door.

JEFFERSON

You go to art school?

ANGELA  
It's just a hobby.

He kisses her on the cheek before leaving. She closes the door and grabs her cell phone.

INT. GABRIEL'S ROOM - MORNING

Gabriel is on the phone in his apartment, lying in bed with a RANDOM MAN.

GABRIEL  
What are they gonna think if they see ME  
buying a home pregnancy test?  
(a long pause)  
Okay, okay. I'll be there in a half a  
minute, maybe ten.

Gabriel gets out of bed, trying not to wake up his friend.

EXT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Gabriel skids his car into a spot beside Angela's apartment building and climbs out with a grocery bag.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT - DAY

The doorbell RINGS. Gabriel stands there holding a grocery bag.

Gabriel checks out Angela's neighbor, MR. HOTTIE, as he leaves his apartment.

GABRIEL  
He's a hottie.

Angela looks to see who Gabriel is talking about.

ANGELA  
(nodding)  
Mr. Hottie.

Angela pulls Gabriel inside her apartment. She takes the grocery bag from him.

GABRIEL  
The cute checker finally gave me his  
number.

Angela tears the box open.

GABRIEL

It's ironic that he only talked to me when he thought I was straight.

ANGELA

Didn't he think it was a bad sign that you were buying three home pregnancy tests?

GABRIEL

I told him they were for my mom. She's a regular at the store.

Angela walks into the bathroom. Gabriel goes into the kitchen, takes out some ice cream, sits on the couch and starts to eat straight out of the container.

GABRIEL

I wouldn't stress.

ANGELA(O.S.)

I'm not stressed.

GABRIEL

I know for a fact that you're not pregnant.

ANGELA(O.S.)

Thank God, but how would you know that?

GABRIEL

Your horoscope didn't say anything about surprises this morning.

A long pause.

ANGELA

Check again.

Gabriel turns around and sees Angela at the bathroom doorway holding up a positive test.

GABRIEL

How accurate can those things be?

ANGELA

(reading the box)  
99 percent of the time.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT (BATHROOM) - MOMENTS LATER

Angela is on the toilet, waiting for the second test results.

GABRIEL(O.S.)  
Haven't you heard of the pill?

ANGELA  
It makes me feel bloated.

Gabriel stands in the doorway.

GABRIEL  
And this is so much better.

ANGELA  
You're the one that told me to relax and have fun.

GABRIEL  
I never told you to have unprotected sex.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

A wide-eyed Angela sits on the couch next to Gabriel. Both positive home pregnancy tests are out on the coffee table in front of them.

GABRIEL  
It can't be wrong three times.

ANGELA  
I don't feel like striking out this early in the morning.

Gabriel hands the ice cream to her. They begin to pass it back and forth.

GABRIEL  
Any idea who the daddy could be?

ANGELA  
It could be anybody.

GABRIEL  
How many people could you have possibly slept with in the last two months?

Angela doesn't want to answer that.

GABRIEL  
Where are your cards?

Angela goes over to her desk and retrieves a stack of cards from the back of a drawer. She stops to look at them -- she seems ashamed of them.

Gabriel gets off the couch and grabs the cards from Angela. He spreads them out on a coffee table (many of the men are the same guys we saw in the various earlier montages).

GABRIEL

Pick out the people you've slept with in the last two months.

She goes through and removes about a quarter of them.

GABRIEL

Damn, girl.

(beat)

Okay, pick the ones that you didn't use protection with.

Angela looks over the cards and points to four of them.

GABRIEL

That's better.

(reading out loud)

5-Second-Guy, Nice-But-Boring-Guy, Mystery Man, and Mr. Hottie.

(beat)

Anyone else?

Someone KNOCKS on the door.

JULIET(O.S.)

Angela, open this door! Are you hurt? Are you dead?

Angela gathers the cards as Gabriel opens the door. JULIET, Angela's older sister, in Juicy sportswear, pushes her way in.

JULIET

We were supposed to meet last night for dinner. I don't want to hear what you were doing instead.

(folding her arms)

So what were you doing? Where were you?

ANGELA

I thought you said you didn't want to know.

Juliet isn't listening. Instead, she eyes the room. Her gaze falls upon the home pregnancy tests on the coffee table.

GABRIEL  
(seeing what Juliet sees)  
Congratulate me. I think I'm pregnant.

Juliet gives Angela a stern look.

JULIET  
I didn't know you got back together with  
Preston.

A beat.

ANGELA  
I'm between boyfriends right now.

JULIET  
Then who's the father?

Angela and Gabriel look at each other, neither say  
anything.

JULIET  
How can you not know who the father is?

ANGELA  
I know who the father is... Kinda.

Gabriel is about to hand the four cards to Juliet.

ANGELA  
No...

But it is too late, Juliet has taken the cards.

JULIET  
What are these?

ANGELA  
They're like baseball cards.

GABRIEL  
But sooooo much better.

Juliet figures out what it is and looks at her sister  
with disappointment.

JULIET  
You want my sisterly advice?

Both Angela and Gabriel shake their heads no.

JULIET

Maybe this is God's way of saying: settle down, grow up and be truly happy for once in your life.

Gabriel starts to SNICKER.

GABRIEL

You must be joking.

Juliet gives him a scathing look.

GABRIEL

(to Angela)

I'll go with you to the clinic. My irresponsible single mom really fucked me up.

JULIET

(to her sister)

What would mom have thought if she knew you even considered having an abortion?

GABRIEL

You think she can take care of this baby on her own?

JULIET

(to Gabriel)

Will you just stay out of our family's business?

ANGELA

He's right. I can't even take care of myself, let alone another person.

Gabriel looks at Juliet, gloating.

JULIET

(to Angela)

You're not THAT young anymore. Even if you found a guy, it's gonna be more and more difficult for you to have a baby... You'd be surprised how hard it was for me to have the twins because I waited too long.

GABRIEL

She can get a puppy or a kitty.

Juliet looks through the four cards for a second and pushes the Nice-But-Boring-Guy's card toward Angela.

JULIET

Carlton's nice... And he comes from a good family.

GABRIEL

Nice doesn't pay the bills.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT (BATHROOM) - LATER

Angela is alone in the bathroom. She stares at her stomach in the mirror. There is no sign of her pregnancy yet.

Angela turns to the side to get a different view.

ANGELA

(to her stomach)

Hello? Is anyone home?

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Angela is at the doctor's office.

HEATHER

Congratulations, you're pregnant.

ANGELA

How long?

HEATHER

Six weeks.

ANGELA

I mean, how long do I have left?

HEATHER

It usually takes about 40 weeks, but the baby will come when it's ready.

Angela looks confused.

ANGELA

What if I'm not ready? Is there some way to slow it down?

The doctor puts her hand on Angela's shoulder.

HEATHER

Would you like to see it?

INT. GALLERY - DAY

Angela and Gabriel work at an art gallery, but there are never any customers. Gabriel eats trail mix while Angela looks at her ultrasound.

ANGELA

It looks like a peanut.

Gabriel is about to put a peanut in his mouth, but changes his mind and puts it back in the bag. He starts working on a card.

ANGELA

Maybe we can get married. We can raise the kid together and buy a house in the O.C. with a white picket fence.

GABRIEL

I would rather die.

Angela looks hurt.

GABRIEL

It's not you. It's the idea of being with you... Forever.

(beat)

I thought we agreed that you're getting it taken care of anyway.

Angela looks away.

ANGELA

I'm just thinking out loud...

Gabriel shakes his head and goes back to working on the card.

ANGELA

What are you doing?

She looks over his shoulder and reads the name:

ANGELA

Lawrence?

GABRIEL

He's the guy from the drug store.

ANGELA

You love him?

Gabriel has to think about it.

ANGELA  
He's young.

GABRIEL  
I know.

ANGELA  
Does he know what kind of guy you are?

GABRIEL  
(mock annoyance)  
What's that supposed to mean?

ANGELA  
Does he know about your commitment  
issues?

GABRIEL  
Oh, so I have issues?

ANGELA  
Yes.

GABRIEL  
I've told him.

ANGELA  
But you're still going to Las Vegas with  
him to visit your grandparents?

GABRIEL  
So?

ANGELA  
He's young and Canadian. He's gonna get  
the wrong idea.

The front door chimes. Gabriel puts the card away as  
LAWRENCE enters. He brightens up when he spots Gabriel.

ANGELA  
Jesus, he's already so into you.

GABRIEL  
(under his breath)  
Shut up.

Gabriel and Lawrence kiss hello.

LAWRENCE  
So you're the one that makes the baseball  
cards. Has Gabriel made one for me yet?

Gabriel motions for her to say no.

ANGELA

No.

LAWRENCE

Good.

(to Gabriel)

Let's keep it that way.

They make kissy faces with each other.

ANGELA

I think I'm gonna be sick.

Gabriel and Lawrence stop -- getting the hint.

ANGELA

No, seriously.

She runs out. We hear sounds of Angela THROWING UP.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Angela wipes her mouth as she leaves the bathroom. She walks over to her FRIENDS. They all watch Gabriel as he dances and makes out with a HANDSOME GUY.

A jealous Angela stares at Gabriel. The female BARTENDER sees her and motions for her to come over.

BARTENDER

Hey, Angela.

Angela is surprised to see her.

ANGELA

I didn't know you worked here.

BARTENDER

(winking)

I'm about to go on a break.

Angela looks back at Gabriel and then shrugs. She allows the bartender to lead her to the back of the club.

And soon, they fool around. As the bartender makes a move for Angela's crotch, she hears a baby CRYING. Angela pushes her away.

ANGELA

Did you hear that?

BARTENDER

Hear what?

ANGELA  
Sorry, I can't do this.

She goes over to Gabriel and drags him off the dance floor.

EXT. CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Gabriel, who wanted to keep dancing, is about to protest, but Angela cuts him off:

ANGELA  
Smoke with me.

GABRIEL  
You can't smoke anymore.

Angela takes out a pack of cigarettes.

ANGELA  
Candy cigs. You want one?

GABRIEL  
Do I want candy cigs? No thanks.

She pretends to light it and smoke it.

ANGELA  
No smoking. No drinking. No coffee.  
Getting knocked up is the worst STD ever.

Gabriel SNIGGERS.

GABRIEL  
I'm gonna use that.

He takes out some coke and sniffs it.

GABRIEL  
You want some? The guy hooked me up.

Angela can't believe him.

GABRIEL  
What? It's not like you're going to keep it.

ANGELA  
You're out of control.

Gabriel waves over the Handsome Guy he was dancing with. Angela sees this.

ANGELA  
What about Lawrence?

GABRIEL  
What about him?

Angela notices the Bartender, who is looking for her. She turns the other way so she can't see her.

ANGELA  
I'm getting too old for this.

GABRIEL  
You're not old.

ANGELA  
I found another white pubic hair in the bathroom. You wanna see it?

Gabriel shakes his head, no. Angela is about to show him anyway when the Handsome Guy joins them and they change subjects. Gabriel and his new friend are soon engrossed in a conversation of their own.

ANGELA  
(to herself)  
I can't do this anymore.

Angela leaves the bar by herself. She passes Lawrence. They don't notice each other, but Lawrence sees Gabriel kissing the other guy.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT (BATHROOM) - NIGHT

Angela is alone on the couch sipping tea. She rubs her tummy.

ANGELA  
(to her stomach)  
Sometimes it takes an unexpected mistake... I mean miracle to make you see the light.  
(beat)  
You're my miracle.

INT. JULIET'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Angela, Juliet, Angela's father CHARLES, Charles' young and hippy looking girlfriend BECKY, and the rest of Juliet's family (husband FRED and two young CHILDREN) eat dinner. No one looks up or says anything as they eat.

ANGELA (V.O.)  
 Your aunt and I had totally different lives. She had the perfect life with a husband and two kids straight out of the Gap catalog. But a part of me wanted that life.

Juliet glares at her father.

ANGELA  
 So how was your trip, Dad?

CHARLES AND BECKY  
 It was amazing!

CHARLES  
 Everyone should try Peyote at least once.

BECKY  
 It totally frees the mind.

CHARLES  
 And you know what? We discovered that we have the same animal spirits. We both have wolves watching over us.

They both HOWL.

Juliet gets up from the table in a huff and walks out.

JULIET  
 I'm ready for dessert.

CHARLES  
 I think she's handling it pretty well.

We hear Juliet throwing things in the next room.

ANGELA  
 It could have been much worse.

Becky looks concerned.

CHARLES  
 (reaches out and grabs  
 Angela's hand)  
 I'm glad you turned out well.

Angela grimaces when she hears that.

A calm and collected Juliet reappears. She sits back down at the table as though nothing happened.

INT. JULIET'S HOUSE - LATER

Angela walks Charles and Becky to the door. She hugs her father goodbye.

ANGELA  
(in his ear)  
Way to go dad.

She smiles at Becky.

ANGELA  
Our family is postal. It's nice to have dinner with someone who isn't.

Becky smiles and the two women say their goodbyes.

As soon as she closes the door, Angela turns around and faces her sister.

JULIET  
Did you see how old she was?

Juliet doesn't give Angela a chance to answer.

JULIET  
She's younger than YOU. It's like he's dating one of YOUR friend's younger sisters.

ANGELA  
Good for dad. He deserves to have a little fun after everything he's gone through... Don't you think?

Juliet frowns at her sister.

ANGELA  
Or maybe not. She seemed a little young.

Angela sits next to Juliet who takes her hand.

JULIET  
Let's talk about you... How are you doing? Have you started looking for the father yet?

ANGELA  
I'm tired. I don't want to talk about me.

JULIET  
(shaking her head)  
Angela, if you're not careful, this could be your future...

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT - SOMETIME WAY IN THE FUTURE

An older Angela is in a dominatrix outfit. She stands in front of a half-naked DIRTY OLD MAN.

OLDER ANGELA  
Who's your grandmamma?

INT. JULIET'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Angela can't look her sister in the eyes.

JULIET  
It doesn't have to be that way.  
(voice softens)  
Maybe this baby is a blessing in disguise. This can be your opportunity to find happiness. You just have to put your mind to it.

INT. ANGELA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Angela shows Jefferson's card to her stomach.

ANGELA  
Does this guy look familiar?

She then shows each of the three other cards, as though waiting for an actual response.

ANGELA  
C'mon... Work with me.

She goes through them again.

INT. GALLERY - DAY

Angela is at the gallery. She has all four cards lined up in front of her.

Gabriel approaches her and looks at the cards too.

ANGELA  
I should figure out who the father is.

GABRIEL  
You're serious about having this kid?

ANGELA  
Is that crazy?

GABRIEL  
You want the truth?

ANGELA  
Of course.

GABRIEL  
It's insane.  
(beat)  
Oooh, why don't you sell it? People are  
paying like forty-thousand dollars to  
adopt babies from China.

Angela covers her stomach.

ANGELA  
Don't say that. I don't want the baby to  
hear anything negative.

Gabriel rolls his eyes.

ANGELA  
I've always wanted to have children; I  
just didn't think it would be now... But  
now that it's happening, I'm gonna go  
with it.  
(beat)  
So shut up and help me figure out who the  
father is.

Gabriel looks the cards over.

GABRIEL  
I put my money on 5-Second-Guy. It's  
always the quick ones.

She picks up 5-Second-Guy's card.

The following statistics appear on screen over black as  
Angela narrates: Name: Ron Guzman, aka: 5-Second-Guy.  
Age: 32. Height: 5'11". Weight: 150 lbs. Ethnicity:  
Latino. Length: 6". Girth: 5".