

RED LIGHT

Written by

Ryan La Via

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ryan@ryanlavia.com

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FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

It's a beautiful summer day. A traffic light showing GREEN is the only thing standing in the way of the cloudless, bright blue sky.

Moments later the traffic light turns AMBER, then RED.

A domestic vehicle, with its windows open, rolls to a halt at the traffic-less intersection.

INT. DOMESTIC VEHICLE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

A MALE, no older than 30, and wearing an old fashioned pair of horned rimmed glasses sits patiently behind the wheel. On the vehicles dashboard sits a fancy box of chocolates.

His fingers tap rhythmically on the steering wheel as he waits. He looks relaxed and at ease. No traffic passes by.

Moments later an import vehicle, also with its windows open, pulls up beside him and stops at the red light. Inside this import vehicle is a very attractive FEMALE, similar in age.

The Male casually looks over, notices the attractive Female, and nervously looks forward again.

He looks up at the traffic light where it still shines RED.

The Male's eyes then creep ever so slowly in the direction of the Female idling beside him. After realizing his eye balls can't go anymore sideways, he decides to slowly move his head in her direction.

He's now been staring at the Female for a few moments. Suddenly she slowly turns towards him...

The Male's eyes widen and he again quickly turns forward, wondering if she noticed...

She didn't. She's now looking in his direction, and to her, it appears as though he's been looking forward the entire time.

The Male's fingers begin to tap more rapidly against the steering wheel now.

The Female eyes up his vehicle then focus's again on the road ahead.

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Again the Male eagerly looks up at the traffic light where it still shines RED.

INT. IMPORT VEHICLE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Seemingly more interested now, the Female curiously peers over and sees the Male looking eagerly at the traffic light.

INT. DOMESTIC VEHICLE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

The Male then looks towards the Female and notices her looking directly at him - busted! She grins. Deflated, he slowly turns forward, sheepishly closes his eyes and mouths the word 'FUCK'.

Moments later he slowly opens his eyes and shifts them over towards the Female to see if she's still looking.

His peripheral vision indicates she's staring forward. The Male releases a deep sigh of relief and continues to wait at the red light. Then...

FEMALE (O.S.)

Excuse me?

The Male's eyes widen in disbelief and he slowly turns towards her. She's seductively looking right at him now...

FEMALE

Nice car...

INT. IMPORT VEHICLE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

She's looking towards the Male who cracks a smile then... a MALE'S head, similar in age, pops up from his passenger seat and glares at the Female sharply.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY (SAME)

The traffic light turns GREEN.

FADE OUT.