

"BIRTHDAY SURPRISE"

by

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INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

On the table is the remains of a birthday cake, surrounded by balloons and a banner proclaiming: HAPPY BIRTHDAY TOM!

Tom and Jamie are waving goodbye to their friends at the door.

JAMIE

Bye guys.

TOM

Thanks for coming.

Tom closes the door as they step inside.

TOM (CONT'D)

The party was great, honey. Thank you.

JAMIE

Your birthday isn't over yet, mister. I have one more present for you.

She puts her arms around his neck, flirty.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Something you've been asking me for for a looooong time.

TOM

(Cockeyed)

It isn't...

JAMIE

Huh-huh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOM
(Disbelief)
Nah.

JAMIE
You just better hurry up, Mister,
cause there's someone waiting for
us in the bedroom.

Jamie walks away. Tom stares at her in disbelief, but quickly follows.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

We hear them approach.

TOM (O.S.)
Honey, I don't know what to say.
This... this is the best birthday
present a man could ever ask for.

The door flies open and the couple enters.

JAMIE
Tada!

Tom's face floods with shock.

TOM
What the hell--?

On their bed is Ralph, hairy, greasy, and unattractive. He's in his whitey-tighty underwear, lying seductively on the bed.

RALPH
(In a deep, monotone
voice)
What up, Tom? You ready to rock
my world?

TOM
Ralph, what the fuck are you doing
here?

JAMIE
We're going to have a threesome
with him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOM

(To Jamie)

A threesome! Are you crazy?

JAMIE

But isn't that what you've been asking me for even since we got married.

TOM

Yeah, but not this kind of threesome.

RALPH

It's totally cool, Tom. I'm new to this too. We'll pleasure each other's nerves away.

TOM

(Confused/Disgusted)

What the--? Jamie.

JAMIE

(Starting to get upset)

Tom, I just wanted to do something special on your birthday.

TOM

But why the fuck would you pick a guy for a threesome? I'm not gay.

RALPH

(In a particularly gay pose)

I'm not gay either.

JAMIE

I just... I thought this is what you wanted.

TOM

This is as far from "What I wanted" as you could get. I mean, honestly, Ralph? He's my mechanic for god's sake.

RALPH

I'm gonna make you feel like a woman.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TOM

Ewwwww. No.

Jamie starts CRYING.

Tom looks over at her.

TOM (CONT'D)

Jamie, no. Don't cry.

Tom starts comforting her.

JAMIE

(Her voice becomes
increasingly high
pitched)

I just wanted to do something
really nice for you and you hate
it.

TOM

No. I mean. I don't hate... it.

JAMIE

You hate it.

TOM

Hate's a strong word.

JAMIE

You hate it.

TOM

It's just came as a bit of a
shock, is all.

JAMIE

This is your 30th birthday and I
wanted to give you something to
remember and now it's ruined...

Jamie starts WAILING.

TOM

There, there, Jaime. Don't cry.
It's a... it's a good present.

JAMIE

(REALLY high pitched)
You hate it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TOM
No, I... I like it. I really
(Struggling to say
the words)
... really like it.

JAMIE
(Starting to calm
down)
Really?

TOM
Uh-huh.

They both start to look over to Ralph.
Tom with a face full of fear.
Jamie happy that her present worked out.
Ralph smacks his lips.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - HOURS LATER

Hours have passed. Night has fallen.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jamie rolls of Tom in bed.

JAMIE
Oh, wow.

Tom is in the middle, just paralyzed with shock.
Ralph is wiping his mouth.

JAMIE (CONT'D)
That was amazing.

RALPH
Like flushing the brake fluids in
a Dodge Magnum.

JAMIE
(Elated/Post-orgasim)
Um-hm. You said it.

Tom just lays there, staring up in shock.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, I almost forgot I got you
that Blackberry you asked for,
baby.

She hands him a cluster of blackberries, the fruit.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Happy Birthday.

She kisses him on the cheek.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Night night.

Jamie turns to her side to sleep.

Ralph turns and snuggles up with Tom, who's still
paralyzed with shock.

THE END