

# "iSex"

Short comedy script by

Alan C. Baird

Blind dating in the iPhone X and XXX age.

Who says a cell phone can't double as a sex toy?

[Suggestive, but not explicit, material.]

Registered WGAw

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HotTip@Gmail.com

www.9TimeZones.com/scr

"iSex"

FADE IN:

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

JIM and MONICA sit at a table. A half-full beer is in front of him. She's drinking wine.

JIM

Monica, your hair looks great.

She tosses her blonde mane back and forth.

MONICA

I was going for the "dumb blonde" look. Did it work?

He LAUGHS. Suddenly, his cell phone VIBRATES LOUDLY. He JUMPS a bit, then reaches into his pocket to turn it OFF.

JIM

Sorry.

MONICA

You set it to vibrate for me?

JIM

Well, I didn't want anything to interrupt our blind date.

MONICA

You could have set up a fake call to get out of it.

JIM

(embarrassed)

You caught me.

MONICA

You ignored your own fake call?  
(pause) That's so sweet! (pause)  
Your iPhone has a really strong buzz.

JIM

Yeah, it's louder than my old phone.

MONICA

May I look at it?

He hands the iPhone to her. She pulls her phone out of her purse and gives it to him.

JIM

Hm?

MONICA

Call your phone.

JIM

So we're exchanging numbers?

MONICA

I'm not as dumb as I look.

He LAUGHS, and PUNCHES NUMBERS into her phone. His phone, in her hands, VIBRATES LOUDLY again. He holds out his hand.

JIM

Here, I'll make it ring.

MONICA

Not so fast.

She massages her neck and face with the VIBRATING PHONE, obviously enjoying the vibration. It STOPS.

JIM

Voicemail.

MONICA

Aw. Call again.

He REDIALS, and the phone in her hands VIBRATES LOUDLY again. She stares at him, while massaging her left breast with the VIBRATING PHONE. Her nipple appears through the fabric. The phone STOPS again.

JIM

(embarrassed again)

Umm... so this date is going well?

MONICA

Not bad, I'd say. Call again.

JIM

(lightning fast)

Okeydoke.

He REDIALS, and the phone in her hands VIBRATES LOUDLY again. She moves the phone below table level, up under her skirt and into her panties. She MOANS softly. The phone STOPS again. This time, he REDIALS without being asked.

MONICA  
(seductively)  
Clever boy.

She stands up, with the phone VIBRATING beneath her skirt. She beckons to him. He's startled, but throws some money on the table and stands up, too. She rubs his shoulder.

JIM  
So... what's the plan?

MONICA  
Keep redialing, Jim. If you do it all the way back to your apartment, no foreplay will be necessary. In fact...

The phone is still VIBRATING. She MOANS again - LOUDER - and SHUDDERS. The phone STOPS.

MONICA  
(continuing)  
Ooo, call me again. Call me hard.

They walk out of the restaurant, with her panties still VIBRATING.

Over CREDITS, we hear Blondie's "Call Me," or maybe the five-note electrotheremin riff from "Good Vibrations" by The Beach Boys.

THE END