

iSex

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FADE IN:

INT. PUB - EVENING

DAN and MANDY sit at a table. A nearly-full pint is in front of him. She's drinking wine.

DAN

Mandy, your hair looks lovely!

She tosses her blonde mane back and forth.

MANDY

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

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

DAN

Sorry.

MANDY

You set it to vibrate for me?

DAN

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

MANDY

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

DAN

(embarrassed)

You caught me.

MANDY

You ignored your own fake call?
(pause) That's so sweet! (pause)
Dan, your mobile has a really strong vibration.

DAN

Yeah, it's louder than my old iPhone.

MANDY

May I look at it?

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

DAN

Hmm?

MANDY

Call your iPhone.

DAN

So we're exchanging numbers?

MANDY

I'm not as dumb as I look.

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

DAN

Here, I'll make it ring.

MANDY

Not so fast.

She massages her neck and face with the PULSATING iPhone, obviously enjoying the vibration. It STOPS.

DAN

Voicemail.

MANDY

Aw. Call again.

He REDIALS, and the iPhone in her hand VIBRATES LOUDLY again. She stares at him, while massaging her left breast with the THROBBING iPhone. Her nipple slowly becomes erect and pushes against the fabric. The iPhone STOPS again.

DAN

(embarrassed again)

Umm... so this date is going well?

MANDY

Not bad, I'd say. Call again.

DAN

(lightning fast)

Okeydoke.

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

MANDY

(seductively)

Clever boy.

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

DAN

So... what's the plan?

MANDY

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

The iPhone is still VIBRATING. She bites her bottom lip, clutches his shoulder, then MOANS again - LOUDER - and SHUDDERS. The iPhone STOPS.

MANDY

(continuing)

Ooo. Call me again, Danny boy.
Call me harder.

He CALLS while holding the pub door open for her. The iPhone in her knickers is now FLUTTERING her hemline. She sashays out, with her hair twitching back and forth, while her rear end quivers, almost imperceptibly.

SUPERIMPOSED TEXT: iPhone XXX. Coming soon.

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

THE END