

Who Would Have Thought

By

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KAREN (45) a decently attractive middle aged woman who usually flusters men of all ages opens the door to the BABY SITTER (17) she hired to watch her TWO BOYS(7 and 9) for the night.

The babysitter, a charming and energetic, happy-go-lucky teenager walks in the door as Karen's two boys run up to her and give her a hug whisking her away to show her their new toys.

Karen's husband, MARK (48), a timid and shy but a decently attractive man who is a little bit scared of Karen though he'll never actually admit it, walks down the stairs into the kitchen.

MARK

Hey hun, are we ready to go?

KAREN

(digging through her purse as if she is looking for something)

Gimme a sec, I gotta give Kristen money for takeout for the kids, I can't believe the order is \$40 tonight. There's only 3 of them.

MARK

(putting his coat on)

Don't worry about it, let's just have a good time tonight. We only really get to go out, just the two of us, like once a month.

KAREN

Okay okay, you're right, my parents said it's healthy for the two of us to make time for each other, i'm ready to go.

Mark is driving while Karen is in the passenger seat putting on the final touches of her makeup and sprucing her hair making sure she looks perfect.

KAREN

Are you sure I look good in this eye shadow color? You seemed like I looked bad earlier.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

Yes hun, for the tenth time, I love
it and you.

KAREN

(not convinced)
alright, ok, thanks.

3 INT. BAR- NIGHT

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Karen and Mark walk through the door of the bar and seat
themselves right in front of the bar tender.

Karen immediately and impatiently begins to wave over the
BARTENDER (25), a polite, confident and pretty young woman
who isn't fazed by much.

BARTENDER

Hi there, what can I get you guys
tonight?

MARK

We'll just start with some beer for
now.

Karen looks at Mark like ordering beer was the dumbest
choice he could have made.

KAREN

Beer?... Really? What are we still
in college?

(turning her head to the
bartender)

He'll have the beer. I'll have a
martini.

(looking back at Mark)

You're so unsophisticated, it's
annoying.

MARK

(submissively)

Beer's just always been my
favorite, I'm sorry.

Karen looks away from Mark in a disgusted manner and begins
to scan the bar with her eyes until she spots an above
average looking GUY (late 30's) who is put together well.

KAREN

(pointing)

You see that guy? Look at him with
his gin and tonic, an adult's
drink.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

I mean, I can order that if it makes you happy?

KAREN

No. It's fine. I wouldn't want you to drink something you don't want to drink.

The couple sits quietly not saying anything else to each other waiting for their respective drinks. The bartender comes over and gives them their drinks.

Karen looks intently at the man across the bar as if analyzing his every detail.

KAREN

You know Mark, I don't know why you keep insisting on wearing the same 3 pairs of jeans you've had since 2002. You have holes at the knees in most of them and some even have bleach stains. Why don't you wear the few pairs I bought you for Christmas?

MARK

I can wear them tomorrow.

KAREN

(pointing at the same man across the bar)

Do you see how nice this guy dresses? Can't you ever put in a little effort to your wardrobe?

MARK

(agreeably)

Yes, I will, but can we just enjoy ourselves for now, hun?

Karen hasn't broken her gaze from the guy across the bar.

KAREN

Mark, when was the last time you changed your hair cut up?

MARK

Um. I don't remember.

KAREN

You should ask this guy where he gets his hair done, that style frames his face so well.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

Sweetie, I'm not going to walk over to a strange man and ask him where he gets his hair cut.

KAREN

Well I think it would suit you well.

MARK

Okay, okay... maybe I will in a second.

KAREN

We should just call him over here so we can ask him together. I want to hear this conversation.

Karen grows increasingly tipsy because the bartender brought over a second drink without Karen having to ask during the previous conversation.

MARK

(reluctantly)

No no, I'll go to him, it's okay...

Mark walks over to the guy as Karen stays back to watch from a distance.

Karen waves over the bartender.

KAREN

Don't you think that guy sitting over there my husband is talking to is well put together?

BARTENDER

Yeah, he is pretty good looking I suppose.

The bartender walks away as Karen nods with affirmation to her decision to send her husband to go talk to him as she continues to intently watch the two converse.

MARK

Hi, I'm sorry to bother you, my wife sent me over to you to ask you where you get your hair cut. I just have to look like we are having a full on conversation.

(CONTINUED)

GUY

No problem I've heard women can be difficult.

MARK

Yeah they can be, but you gotta love em.

The camera pans out showing Karen's point of view of the conversation.

A SECOND MAN (late 30's) walks over to the first man.

The second man leans down and kisses the first man on the cheek before taking a seat next to him.

Mark looks back at Karen out of the corner of his eye trying to catch a glimpse of her reaction.

Karen catches his eyes and displays a look of embarrassment and humiliation.

Mark overts his eye contact away from Karen and finishes his conversation with the guy.

Karen calls the bartender over to her.

KAREN

Hi, can I have two beers please?

BARTENDER

Of course.

The bartender returns with the beers and places them in front of Karen.

Mark finishes up his conversation with the guy and walks back over to Karen and sits down in his original seat.

Without looking at Mark, Karen slides one of the beers over to him without saying a word. Mark picks it up and the two drink the beers enjoying each other's company for the first time that night.

FADE OUT.