

WET DREAMZ

By

Cairo Spencer

Based on the Song "Wet Dreamz" by J.Cole

650-703-3373

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE - DAY

JERMAINE (16) and DALE (16) walk along various sidewalks in a suburban neighborhood. All we hear is the beat from the title song.

The boys turn their heads at VARIOUS GIRLS that walk by, but are otherwise only focused on their conversation.

The beat fades and the sounds of the city are heard. The two walk up the steps of a high school and we hear them talking.

DALE

Yo this is it man, this is the year!

JERMAINE

We have another 3 years Dale...don't get so excited..

DALE

No, no I mean this is the year, I get my girl man.

JERMAINE

You talking like you got game or something.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

DALE

You don't need game if you have a car.

JERMAINE

But you don't have a car.

DALE

I got my learner's permit though.

Jermaine stops and gives Dale a "really?" look.

DALE

Hey, it's something! A boy can dream right.

Jermaine playfully punches Dale low in the stomach.

JERMAINE

Yeah, I'm sure you do a lot of dreaming!Bahahahaha!

DALE

Shut up about that! You talking like you ain't tryna smash every girl in class.

JERMAINE

Bruh..I am! We are! I'm just being low-key about it.

Dale spots a girl walking passed him.

DALE

(clearly focused on the girl)
Yeah low-key...Ummm I'm gunna run to class.

Jermaine watches Dale try to chase after some girl.

Jermaine turns back to the door, sighs with optimism and walks inside.

INT. MATH CLASS - DAY

Jermaine walks into class and spots KATY (16) who is quietly sitting in the back. She flicks her hair back and we see a bronze goddess of starry proportions.

Jermaine walks towards Katy in the back. She smiles, warmly.

He picks the seat to her left and sits down. He looks to his right and tries to study her without anyone noticing.

Katy sits on one cheek in her chair, her long brown hair flowing to one side. She is gorgeous and equally confident, but there is an innocence in her big brown eyes.

Jermaine rips a piece of paper from his notebook, scribbles something down, and hands it to her.

She takes it reluctantly at first, but is curious to read it.

It reads: YO, IS IT ME OR DOES MR.FLAUST LOOK LIKE A 40 YEAR-OLD VIRGIN?

Katy reads it, smiles, and looks up at their teacher MR.FLAUST (42).

Mr. Flaust has bad posture, a slight belly and only about half of his original hair. He has a face only a mother could love.

Mr.Flaust puts down the piece of chalk he was writing with and sloses over to his desk.

Katy starts giggling. Embarrassed, she covers her mouth and looks at Jermaine who is successfully keeping his laughter down.

KATY

Why are you always making fun of somebody?

JERMAINE

Define always?

KATY

Like since we went to middle school together, always.

JERMAINE

Because I see the fun in everyone.

KATY

OK. So what's fun about me then?

Jermaine pauses, but only for a moment.

JERMAINE

Well, you got a way about you.

Katy gives him a look.

JERMAINE

Yeah, like when you do that.

KATY

(giggles)
My face?

JERMAINE

Just the way it looks sometimes.

KATY

Ohhh, so my face is funny? Heard you.

JERMAINE

No no hahaha, quite the opposite, actually.

From Mr. Flaust's POV we see Jermaine lean over and whisper something into Katy's ear. When she starts to laugh Mr. Flaust works up the courage to snap his fingers.

The two flirty birds stop and lean back into their seats. They look at each other and smile while looking down at their desks.

Katy rips a piece of paper from her book and writes a note, she slips it to Jermaine.

Jermaine casually picks it up. It reads: I THINK YOU GOT A WEIRD FACE TOO.

The beat from the title song plays in the background as Jermaine watches from the corner of his eye. She looks back and makes eye contact when the beat drops.

He looks down and laughs as the class room fills with the last few students and the teacher begins to speak.

DISSOLVE:

INT. JERMAINE'S HOUSE - EARLY DAY (WEEK LATER)

Jermaine wakes up smiling. He looks under his blanket, makes a disgusted face and grumbles. We see him throw a tissue into the trash.

He runs by with clothes on, scooping things into his backpack. He slips on his shoes, grabs an apple and runs out of the door.

He opens the front door.

EXT. JERMAINE'S HOUSE - EARLY DAY

Jermaine enters into the frame as he exits his house. Dale is just walking up to meet him.

Jermaine comes up next to Dale and they begin to walk. Jermaine's head is down, but has a smile on his face. Dale notices his smile.

They stop suddenly.

DALE
(annoyed)
What are you smiling about?

Jermaine puts up his head and turns towards Dale.

CLOSE UP ON DALE

CLOSE UP ON JERMAINE

WIDE SHOT OF BOTH

Dale pushes Jermaine in a playful way.

They start walking again.

DALE

Okay, okay. What's her name?

JERMAINE

Katy, man.

DALE

Katy? I didn't know she got down like that.

JERMAINE

Naw, nothing has happened yet man. I don't even like her like that.

They turn a corner. Dale gives her a disapproving look and Jermaine caves.

JERMAINE

(suggestive and with a slight rhythm behind it)

But when I see those thighs on her, and those lips on her, and them hips on her...

DALE

Got you day dreaming?

JERMAINE

Man, what?

DALE

(poking fun at him)

You thinking how she rides on it, if she sits on it, if she licks on it...Man no wonder you never stand up in class. HAHHAHA!!

Jermaine hits him and looks around to see if anyone heard him. They approach the school.

They walk up the stairs.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE - EARLY DAY

They walk into the school and Dale stops Jermaine.

DALE

Look, relax man. Just play it cool. Remember?

Jermaine puts his back to the hallway and skips backward.

JERMAINE
 (while nodding his head at
 Dale)
 Yeah, yeah. Got you.

They both turn to head to their respective classes.

INT. MATH CLASS - DAY

Jermaine walks towards Katy in the back. He says hello and she casually smiles back.

Jermaine starts to whisper something to Katy, but when he sees Mr. Flaust watching he leans back into his chair.

Jermaine rips a piece of paper from his notebook, scribbles something down and hands it to her.

montage

--The two continue to pass notes during the class.

--The pass a third set of notes and are caught by Mr. Flaust.

--They pass fifth set of notes and are caught again.

--They pass a sixth set of notes. This time they are smooth and cautious.

END OF MONTAGE

WIDE SHOT

Katy writes a new note: I'M GETTING THE FEELING YOU REALLY LIKE TALKING TO ME.

Jermaine writes back: WELL, I'VE NEVER BEEN OBSESSED BEFORE...

Katy reads it and takes a second before she writes her next one. As if the message carried the weight of the world.

We see the note from Jermaine's eyes: HAVE YOU EVER HAD SEX BEFORE?

JERMIANE
 (gasp-like whisper)
 Damn.

He writes back: OF COURSE I"VE HAD SEX BEFORE. He's definitely lying. I'M LIKE A PRO BABY. But she doesn't know that.

Katy reads it, keeping her own cool, and writes back: OH YOU A PRO HOMIE? WELL I WANT YOU TO SHOW ME. MY MOM WILL BE OUT OF TOWN SATURDAY. SO MAYBE YOU CAN PROVE IT THEN?

Jermaine reads it. His heart starts to race. He imagines her on a bed..but when he realizes what's happening in his pants he calmly shifts his book around to block his area from sight.

Jermaine, trying to stay calm and keep from sweating writes back: YEAH BABY,SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN. He's still trying to play it cool, sound like a man.

The bell goes off and Jermaine slides Katy the note as he fast walks out of the classroom. His book still in front of his pelvis.

INT. HIGHSCHOOL HALLWAY - NOON

Jermaine leaves the class room, puts his back against some lockers and bends over.

Katy walks out and he immediately stands up. She looks him up and down with her eyes, waves, and continues walking down the hall.

Jermaine acknowledges her and waves. When she turns around the corner, he grabs his bag and begins to walk down the hall in the opposite direction.

CUT TO JERMAINE'S HOUSE

INT. JERMAINE'S ROOM - NIGHT

We see Jermaine and Dale watching a college basketball game. Jermaine seems worried as he stares at the screen mumbling to himself. Dale notices and tries to investigate.

DALE

You know the 'heels still have a chance to make the playoffs.

JERMAINE

Oh I know. They going to the 'chip.

DALE

So..

JERMAINE

But what if they get to that moment, the NCAA title game. And they blow it?

DALE
Kinda dark, don't you think?

JERMAINE
In those final seconds when everything is on the line...they could shoot too early, they could miss entirely, their jerseys could rip. I don't know.

DALE
We're talking about the Tar Heels here Jermaine, I don't see the #1 team losing anytime soon.

JERMAINE
I bet those players are nervous the whole season...

DALE
Snap out of it man, What are you so nervous about? Is this about Katy?

JERMAINE
Yeah

DALE.
OK...

JERMAINE
I have a date with Katy on Saturday.

DALE
Well, bro you've done it. You cracked the code to the girl in a week!

JERMAINE
But this date is strictly for us to smash! She asked if I was a virgin and I said I wasn't. Bro I'm screwed!

Jermaine's eyes haven't left the screen until now. He looks like he is about to lose a bolt on his head. Just before he does, Dale puts his arm around him.

DALE
The Tar heels didn't just start making shots, 'maine. They practiced. Swish after swish after swish...

JERMAINE

This is my first Dale, what makes you think I'm going to find 80 girls to practice on, by Saturday?

DALE

(hinting)

Jordan, used to practice by himself. Especially, before big games.

JERMAINE

Well, yeah but..

Dale cuts him off, crosses to his backpack and throws a box of condoms at him.

Dale gets up, grabs his bag and hoodie and starts towards the door.

DALE

Practice makes perfect, bro. I would know.

He opens the door to leave. Jermaine stands up.

JERMAINE

Wait you did it? When did you? WHO did you?

DALE

Shhh. Coach D doesn't work on overtime. Tell me how the game goes on Sunday.

Dale leaves. And Jermaine sits back on floor with his back to his bed.

He looks with curiosity at the box of condoms and the instructions. And begins reading how to put them on.

CUT TO BLACK

EXT. KATY'S CRIB - LATE DAY (TWO DAYS LATER)

Saturday arrives and we see Jermaine approach the stairs to Katy's house. He sticks his hand in his pocket and pulls out like 8 condoms, then shoves them back in

He wipes the sweat off his hands, smells his shirt, and breathes deeply as he walks up the stone steps.

He starts to ring the doorbell, but starts walking down the stairs. He stops, talks whispers to himself, puffs his chest and walks back to the door.

He walks in.

INT. KATY'S CRIB

He enters her house and she approaches in slightly more revealing clothes.

KATY

Just let yourself in why don't you?
Haha. C'mon we'll go to my room.

Katy takes Jermaine by the hand and she leads him into her room.

INT. KATY'S ROOM

She sits down on the bed while facing him.

KATY

Okay, show me what you got.

Jermaine is nervous, but seems to be holding it together. He closes the door behind him, without looking and a soft smile grows across his face.

He steps toward her, puts his arms around her, kisses her neck then lifts her up and sets her down in the middle of the bed.

She gasps at the lift and the two lay next to each other, necking. Jermaine rolls over on top. Clothes are thrown and Katy unbuckles his belt.

Time passes and they are under the covers now. Feeling the moment getting nearer, Jermaine pulls out the condoms, real smooth just how he practiced.

When he takes one out we see Katy's eyes go from entranced to scared. Right before he puts it in she flinches and stops him.

KATY

Look, I wanna get something off my mental. I know you said you were a pro and everything, but baby be gentle, cuz I've... never actually done this before.

We see Jermaine's face turn to one with concern and surprise. We hear the music from the title song start to play as Jermaine's shoulders relax, his face give a slight smile and his body lowers into the bed.

FADED TO BLACK