

CLUB EKKO BARTENDER

Untitled Female Buddy Cop Movie Shooting Draft 6/14/12 46.

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CONTINUED:

49

LESOIRE

Is this like that sex that takes all day?
That sort of thing?

ASHBURN

Um, sure, eventually. Now close your
eyes and think of nothing except the word
"ohm" over and over. Let everything else
go.

He closes his eyes. Ashburn reaches for his phone but he
takes her hands in his, even though his eyes are closed.

LESOIRE

Oooohm-my, I like your hands. They're
milfy smooth. Soft but so much wisdom.

He opens his eyes and kisses her fingertips. She's in hell.

START

50

INT. CLUB EKKO - BACK AT THE BAR - NIGHT

50

MULLINS

(to bartender)
Get me a whiskey.

BARTENDER

(pours a drink)
Seven dollars.

MULLINS

Seven dollars? I only ordered one, not
fourteen.

END

51

INT. CLUB EKKO - BACK AT THE TABLE - NIGHT

51

LESOIRE

Oh, look at this train wreck.

Ashburn looks. Mullins holds a whiskey and approaches the
table, then suddenly "PASSES" out directly onto it. Drinks
go flying everywhere.

LESOIRE (CONT'D)

Jesus!

As everyone's collecting themselves, Ashburn sees LeSoire's
phone under the booth.

She pretends to pick up her purse and grabs the phone,
quickly opening the back of it. She takes out the battery
and replaces it one with a bug and quickly closes it. She
slides the phone subtly on the floor and stands up.

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