

I LIKE GIRLS THAT SMELL LIKE CANDY

Written by

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INT. BURRITO JOINT - NIGHT

MELVIN GAAK (36) a nice looking, but quiet man sits alone eating tacos in a booth at a cheap-o burrito joint. Hunched over, licking his fingers, hopeless.

TRU (26) wearing a chain, strolls in with STEFANI (23), a young woman with clothes hugging her curves.

MELVIN'S FANTASY:

Stefani sits on Melvin's table a big bowl of nachos in her lap. Melvin inhales the nachos.

MELVIN'S REALITY:

Tru catches Melvin gazing at Stefani's bubble butt as she studies the menu behind the counter.

TRU
(making a "hand halo"
around her behind)
BAM! You looking at her ass,
right? Come on now don't lie. I
know you were staring.

Melvin looks up from his taco to Tru, then to Stefani, he doesn't know what to say.

TRU (CONT'D)
See that Stefani, he wants to put a
dollar bill in your pants.

STEFANI
Leave him alone Tru, I'm hungry.

TRU
You should be hungry, you don't
want to get fat.

She mashes his face.

Uncomfortable, Melvin horks down the rest of his tacos so he can get out of there.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Melvin strolls down the sidewalk, hands in pockets, shoulders slumped.

He stares at the women who pass him.

Skirt, and thong! Low cut blouse, no bra!

He puts off a vibe that agitates the women he passes. They eyeball him, ready to get out a taser or use their protection skills.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Melvin saunters into a crowded bar, everywhere tits and ass. NO ESCAPE!

He squeezes to the bar and orders a beer.

He has one hand on the bar and his other hand, palm open at his side. A woman stands next to him at the bar, her ass almost resting in his palm.

His beer arrives. He puts down a dollar and picks up his beer. He takes a swig. His open hand awaiting the woman's ass. She leans away from him, and he leans towards her. She backs into his hand. She turns sharply on him.

MELVIN

Oh, sorry.

Another patron calls him out.

PATRON

I saw him waiting to cop a feel!

WOMAN

What's the matter with you?

PATRON

He's a creep.

The bartender noticing the scene looms over Melvin.

BARTENDER

Hey buddy, I think you had enough.

Melvin takes a last sip from his beer and puts it on the bar. He puts his hands in his pockets and leaves. Everyone stares as he leaves.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Sounds of children playing on this beautiful afternoon.

Melvin sits at the park listening to the creak of the swings. Little kids run around the playground. Playing at tag and war.

Melvin tunes everything out.

A GIRL in pink and pigtails scrunches her face at Melvin.

A robin puckers his cloaca and shits on Melvin's greasy shirt.

The girl laughs.

Melvin wipes off the bird shit with his handkerchief. She points at him.

MELVIN

Go puke yourself, you two eyed
freak!

The girl runs away.

Melvin spits on the handkerchief.

KIDS

Pervert!

A stone hits him. Melvin stops wiping.

Another stone.

A few kids from the play ground send a hail of stones at him.

Melvin freezes.

LOIS (O.C.)

Stop it you monsters! Didn't you
kids take your Ritalin?

LOIS BOGGS (24) an attractive mom wearing glasses, with stroller in tow, steps in front of Melvin barring the onslaught.

The kids hesitate.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Go on before you end up in juvie
court!

They run screaming, arms waving in the air.

The bottom of Lois' summer dress twirls as she turns to look at Melvin.

LOIS (CONT'D)

I don't know who teaches the little
savages their manners now-a-days.
Are you okay?

Melvin nods.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Take it easy.

She turns around and pushes her stroller coasting through the park.

After a few moments, Melvin gets up and follows her.

SOUND OF CAMERA TAKING PICTURES

-- Lois buying ice-creme from a truck

-- Lois leaving her house

-- Lois and her husband saying goodbye

INT. LAUNDROMAT - DAY

Melvin sits on a hard plastic chair watching his laundry. Despite looking reasonably attractive, the way he sits and looks keeps most of the laundry goes away.

Lois arrives with her stroller. She doesn't notice Melvin and starts doing her laundry. She uses the washer next to him.

When she's done she turns around and sees him.

LOIS

Hey, you?! I didn't notice you there, do you remember me?

MELVIN

Oh, yeah that day at the park.

LOIS

Little bastards, I told my husband Steven about them.

She sits next to him, making him uncomfortable.

MELVIN

It's not their fault, they're stressed out about global warming.

LOIS

Yeah, they're a pack of eco-terrorists.

MELVIN

I was afraid of nuclear war.

Lois cocks her head at him.

MELVIN (CONT'D)

When I was a kid, the Cold War.
I'd get stomach aches because I
thought the world was going to end
in a nuclear holocaust.

LOIS

Well, even if it does, that's no
reason to stop being civil.

Melvin cracks an uneasy smile.

She offers her hand.

LOIS (CONT'D)

I'm Lois.

Melvin stares at her for a moment unsure what to do, then he
shakes her hand.

MELVIN

Melvin.

LOIS

It's nice to meet you...
(indicating the stroller)
And this is Tommy.

MELVIN

Hi Tommy.

LOIS

I didn't remember seeing you here
before.

MELVIN

I don't usually do my laundry
during the week.

LOIS

Oh, I like to get it done so I have
the weekend off.

MELVIN

Yeah.

LOIS

It's a glamorous life.

MELVIN

Yeah, just like I dreamt it would
be.

INT. MELVIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The HALLUCINATION OF DORIS (67) a figment of Melvin's imagination pounds on the bathroom door.

DORIS

What are you doing in there?

MELVIN (O.S.)

Just a minute.

DORIS

I don't know why you're taking so long.

Melvin opens the door.

MELVIN

I had to wash my hands.

DORIS

Yeah, I bet you did. You should've been over that when you were nineteen. At least if you got yourself a girlfriend like normal boys, you might have.

MELVIN

Will you stop riding me?

DORIS

Where were you tonight?

MELVIN

I was doing laundry.

DORIS

Oh yeah, with who?

MELVIN

No one.

DORIS

There was someone, but you were too chicken shit to ask them to dinner.

MELVIN

She's married, and she has a kid. I was just trying to be friendly.

DORIS

Don't lay that on your mother, I know who you really are. You can't hide from me.

MELVIN
Will you leave it?!

DORIS
So when are you going to bring the
whore into my house? You couldn't
do any better.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Lois and Melvin sit at the park watching the kids run and
play tag at the playground.

LOIS
It's great being able to be a grown
up for a change. Steven and Tommy
don't give me much chance to do
that.

MELVIN
I like spending time with you too.

Silence.

LOIS
I like the silence.

They sit at the park content. This is the best their life
could be.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- Melvin playing with Tommy (in his stroller)
- Melvin buying Lois ice-creme
- Melvin and Lois strolling
- Melvin and Lois waving goodbye.

INT. BURRITO JOINT - DAY

MELVIN
This is my favorite Burrito joint,
they have the best Salsa.

Lois tries the salsa and nods her head.

LOIS
I'm glad I took the day off.

MELVIN
Baby-sitter?

LOIS
No my friend Star, we trade off
sometimes. It's cheaper than a
baby-sitter and in a lot of ways
dealing with two rugrats isn't much
worse than dealing with one.

Melvin nods.

Lois catches him staring into her eyes. She smiles and looks
away.

LOIS (CONT'D)
Why do you make so much time with
me?

MELVIN
I like spending time with you.

LOIS
I like that too.

Awkward silence. Lois looks down and smiles.

Melvin makes it worse and touches her hand. He caresses the
back of her hand with his thumb. She looks up at him in
shock.

She bolts.

Melvin gets up after her and follows her out the door.

EXT. STREET - DAY

MELVIN
Lois, wait!

Lois stops mid-step.

He gets closer to her.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

She stands there, her back to him. She can feel him standing
there. She spins around, takes off her glasses, and kisses
him.

He could fall.

He doesn't know what to do, he kisses her back.

INT. MELVIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

DORIS

What are you doing with this woman?
You're only asking yourself to get
hurt. The one normal woman in the
world that takes a second look at
you and she's married. Good job.

Melvin hustles past her to:

INT. KITCHENETTE - NIGHT

He grabs a beer from he ice box.

DORIS

Oh, great, yeah that will solve
everything.

MELVIN

Just. Shut. Up. She's coming
over and I don't need you causing a
hassle.

DORIS

I'm not the one having an affair
with a married woman!

MELVIN

And I don't need you running my
life!

A knock at the door.

INT. MELVIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Melvin opens the door for Lois. She stands in the hall
peeking inside. She adjusts her glasses.

LOIS

Were you talking to someone?

Melvin gazes towards the apartment - NO ONE THERE.

MELVIN

Maybe myself.

LOIS

I do that sometimes too, but I call
it talking to Tommy.

Melvin steps aside so she can come inside. She stands in the hallway and after hesitating takes a step inside.

Melvin closes the door behind her.

MELVIN IMAGINES Doris standing next to the doorway.

MELVIN HEARS:

DORIS

I can't believe you let that whore
in our home!

Lois turns around to see Melvin standing alone by the doorway.

LOIS

So you live alone?

MELVIN

Yeah, it's pretty quiet.

LOIS

You have a cozy place.

MELVIN

It's okay.

LOIS

Do you have something to drink?

MELVIN

Oh, right, sure.

INT. KITCHENETTE - NIGHT

Melvin grabs another beer from the ice-box. He shows it to her.

MELVIN

Is this okay?

INT. MELVIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

She nods. He cracks it open and hands it to her.

LOIS
I've never done anything like this
before. I never thought I'd do
something like this.

She takes a swig.

MELVIN
Have a beer?

LOIS
Ha ha. You know what I mean.

MELVIN
As far as I can tell, we haven't
done anything yet.

She heads over to the couch and perches on the edge of the
seat.

He sits down next to her.

They sit in silence drinking their beers.

LOIS
So...

MELVIN
Yeah..?

LOIS
Do you have protection?

MELVIN
Mmm...yeah.

LOIS
Were you hesitating?

MELVIN
No.

LOIS
It's not ten years old or something
is it?

MELVIN
No, I got a pack of condoms the
other day, after I got up the
nerve.

LOIS
It makes you nervous?

MELVIN

Actually, even talking about it makes me feel a little nervous.

LOIS

Then let's stop talking.

Pushing back her glasses, she leans over and goes for the couch surfing smotch, he tries to reciprocate and she spills her beer.

MELVIN

Whoa!

LOIS

Oh, I'm sorry!

MELVIN

It's okay, it's just a little beer.

He sets his beer on the floor.

She leans back from him and puts her glasses back on.

LOIS

I don't know Melvin, I'm not sure how I feel about this.

He watches her thinking it over, he doesn't let her decide. He kisses her, breaking down her barriers. The walls come tumbling down.

They start a heavy make out session on the couch.

INT. MELVIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sounds of sex emanate from the bedroom.

LOIS (O.S.)

Oh god Melvin, don't stop! Give it to me. Oooh yeah! Just don't--

In the bedroom down the hall, Melvin lets out a low guttural moan.

LOIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Stop.

And then silence.

LOIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 That's it?! Here I go through all
 of this, and I cheat on my husband
 and all I get is five minutes?
 What's the matter, you never been
 with a woman before?!

Melvin comes out of the bedroom and pads down the hallway
 towards the main room.

LOIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Where are you going?

INT. KITCHENETTE - NIGHT

On the counter sits the taxidermied and severed head of
 DORIS. She looks like she's been dead for years.

MELVIN
 Don't say it.

Melvin grabs a cleaver.

INT. MELVIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Melvin heads back to the bedroom.

LOIS (O.S.)
 What's taking so long? You gonna
 rub one out?!

Melvin reaches the end of the hall.

LOIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 What are you doing?

Melvin enters the bedroom off-screen.

LOIS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Oh my god!

WHACK!

Lois screams.

THUD!

Silence.

Melvin drags Lois out of the bedroom and into the bathroom.

Sound of Melvin dumping Lois' body in the bathtub.

Melvin leaves the bathroom and heads down the hallway to:

INT. KITCHENETTE - NIGHT

He goes to the sink. He turns on the faucet and washes off his knife.

Doris' head sits on the counter immobile.

Sound of water going down the drain bleeds into the sound of children playing at the park and the swings squeaking.

FADE TO BLACK.