

PELVIC REFRESHMENT
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FADE IN:

EXT. AN EMPTY AND LONELY HIGHWAY - DAY

JACK and CAROL are hitchhiking. It's obvious from the looks on their faces that it has not been a successful day.

They continue to walk away from us with thumbs in "the position."

They get a bit excited as a car approaches them.

It blows by them without even thinking about stopping.

JACK

Blargh. Another one. We're never going to make it by Tuesday.

CAROL

Oh come on. Something will work out.

JACK

Whatever...

The two continue to walk.

We watch the passage of time as they continue to walk, cars continue to pass them by and they continue to get more bored.

JACK (CONT'D)

Ok, I've got one for you.

CAROL

Can we quit this fucking game already? Ever since you couldn't come up with a true story for my phrase of "limp dick lava lamps" it hasn't been as much fun.

JACK throws her the best "fuck off" look you've ever seen.

CAROL (CONT'D)

(giving in)

Ok, one more and then we're done. Better make it something special. Your last one of "cramps collage" wasn't even imaginative.

JACK looks hurt by this comment. He loves this game.

He takes a moment to collect his thoughts.

JACK
(shit eating grin on his face)
Pelvic Refreshment

CAROL
Excuse me?

JACK'S smile gets even wider.

JACK
You heard me. I want to hear a true
story that relates to the phrase
"Pelvic Refreshment."

CAROL thinks for a moment and we see the light bulb go on
in her head.

CAROL
Ok, but I don't know if you can handle
it.
(pause with a sheepish grin)
It was my freshmen year of college...

FLASH TO WHITE:

INT. DORM ROOM - TIME UNKNOWN

EXTREME CLOSE-UP of CAROL'S face.

CAROL
Mmmmm...

CAROL drops off camera.

He hear the rustle of sheets.

We see a naked leg.

CLOSE-UP of LIANNE'S face as CAROL'S hand runs through it.

LIANNE
(looking downward)
Are you sure?

CAROL

(off screen)
No, but let's try

A very happy look crosses LIANNE's face.

FLASH TO WHITE:

EXT. THE EMPTY ROAD - SAME TIME

JACK stands there dumbfounded by what he just heard.

CAROL
(off screen)
Hey, you going to come or what?

JACK snaps out of his fantasy world.

He turns and sees that a car has pulled over and CAROL is standing by the back-door waiting for him.

JACK rushes over and pauses at the door.

JACK
(looking sincerely at Carol)
Really?

CAROL
(wicked grin on her face)
Really...

They both get in and the car drives off.

FADE TO BLACK.