MONEY

Written by

Susan Joyce

Based on, Jazz Club Adventures

Address Phone Number INT. JAZZ CLUB - NIGHT

SANDRA (30) American woman, removes her coat and hat, hangs them on a wall rack near the door. She runs her fingers through her long, honey blonde hair, then sits on a bar stool near the entrance and waits for someone to offer a drink. She smiles when a head raises up from underneath the bar. It's TONY (36) the bartender

SANDRA

Hey Tony! It's you!

TONY

Restocking while it's quiet. How are you?

SANDRA

I'm fine! And you?

Tony pushes a bowl of roasted peanuts toward Sandra.

TONY

Your usual?

SANDRA

Yes, please! Quiet is nice. Almost smoke free too. I love everything about this place but the smoke.

TONY

It's early.

Tony fills a wineglass with chardonnay and sets it in front of Sandra.

SANDRA

Thanks! How's it going with you?

Tony grins and swivels his broad hips left to right. Sandra gives Tony a wink and a thumbs-up.

TONY

It's going. Haven't seen your friend MICHAEL lately. Is he still around?

SANDRA

He's in England. On business until next week.

Tony gives her a thumbs up, nods and keeps working.

TONY

ROSETTA said to tell you she'll be down shortly. How's your wine?

SANDRA

Sipping slowly. Waiting on my friend AMY and dinner.

Tony nods. Amy (36) enters the club and joins Sandra at the bar. She appears disheveled and nervous.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Hi! Are you okay?

AMY

No!

SANDRA

What's wrong?

AMY

I hate to ask, but I'm desperate.

SANDRA

Why?

AMY

I need to borrow money.

SANDRA

What for?

AMY

To pay bills.

SANDRA

Bills? What bills? You live at home with your parents? Right?

AMY

Not anymore. They kicked me out.

SANDRA

Why?

Amy begins crying. Sandra hands her a tissue and pats her shoulder.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

What happened? When?

AMY

Last week. When they found me in bed with my boyfriend.

SANDRA

Oh! Did you move in with him?

YMA

No. He's married.

SANDRA

You need more than money to solve your problems. You need a brain. What were you thinking? A married man?

AMY

Guess I wasn't.

SANDRA

How much do you need?

AMY

A thousand. Maybe more.

SANDRA

I can't lend you that much money without running it past Charles. We share a bank account.

Amy looks puzzled and stares at Sandra.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

That's a lot of money. What do you need it for? Rent?

AMY

No.

SANDRA

What then?

AMY

An abortion.

SANDRA

Oh my! Have you discussed it with him? Surely he can help you.

AMY

Yes.

SANDRA

What did he say?

AMY

He says he can't without asking his wife first. They share a bank account.

SANDRA

Many couples do.

AMY

Will you ask Charles?

SANDRA

I can. Not sure what he will say.

AMY

Thanks!

Amy pats Sandra on the shoulder.

SANDRA

Who is the father? Any one I know?

Amy hesitates then blurts it out.

AMY

Charles.

Sandra slumps over the bar. Amy calls to Tony.

AMY (CONT'D)

HELP! She's fainted.

FADE TO BLACK.