

FADE IN

WE FOLLOW the camera as it pans throughout an empty apartment.

DINING ROOM

A male stands in the dining room holding a folder of paperwork. He seems restless. THIS is TYRUS a handsome young male that by the look on his face, appears to be no nonsense. Whomever he is waiting for seems to be late as he glances at his watch in frustration.

Suddenly, there is a large bam at the front screen door. TYRUS looks in the direction of the sound and sees a couple playfully wrestling and nearly kissing against the screen. This is DANNY and SELA both in their mid 20's.

Before TYRUS can focus good, the couple are locked in a tug-of-war-type kissing session. Danny still resisting.

SELA

Come on Danny, give me another kiss. Come on baby.

DANNY

No, no more.

SELA

Oh come on you're being a jerk. Just one more kiss.

DANNY

I said no.

Sela catches Danny off guard and pulls him to her lips.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I thought I told you not to do that.

SELA

But I *told you* I wanted it.

The two engage in a mutual kiss. TYRUS cannot believe what he is seeing. He gives it a second then decides to say something.

TYRUS

Hello? Uh excuse me? Is there something that I can help you with?

Sela and Danny are startled. They immediately release the kiss.

SELA
Oh My GOD, Sorry we didn't know anyone
was in there.

TYRUS
(a beat)
Is there something I can help you with?

DANNY
Yeah we have an appointment with a Ty
..TY..

TYRUS
Tyrus.

DANNY
Right Tyrus.

TYRUS
I am he. Come on in.

The two move to open the door but Sela decides to steal
one last kiss. Danny is into it at first but then he
stops her.

DANNY
Wait we gotta go in.

SELA
I just wanted another kiss for good luck.

Sela steals another one. Tyrus looks on at the couple
with hesitation in his eyes.

The couple walk into the apartment and Danny is
immediately captivated by the size of the joint. Sela
focuses in on Tyrus.

DANNY
Wow this is a big unit.

Sela doesn't take her eyes off of Tyrus.

SELA
Yes it's gorgeous.

The two move close to Tyrus. Danny extends his hand.

DANNY
Hello Tyrus I'm Danny.

SELA
And I am Sela.

TYRUS

It's good to meet you both.

SELA

(flirtatious)

Likewise.

TYRUS

So you guys are looking to rent out an apartment in this area of course?

DANNY

Yes we are. We have been looking for a few days now..

Sela rubs her hands across her mans chest.

SELA

Yes we certainly have but Danny here is such a picky person. Everything has to be perfect: The neighborhood, the view the next door neighbors, the color of the paint...

Danny seems a little uncomfortable about Sela's reveal.

DANNY

(interrupting)

Sela sweetheart, it is nothing wrong with someone being extra protective about where they live. The world is in bad shape these days.

Sela passes it off.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I mean you understand where I am coming from don't you Tyrus?

TYRUS

Most definitely.

SELA

Men. You guys always unite when the purpose is to discount a woman's theories.

TYRUS

Actually I don't play into that game. I don't try to discount anyone. I just speak what I believe to be the truth.

Sela lights up.

SELA
So you are saying that you play by your own rules?

TYRUS
I'm just saying it is what it is.

Sela smiles.

DANNY
So can you give us a tour of the apartment?

TYRUS
Sure let's start off with the bedroom.

SELA
Ooh, the bedroom. I like that.

Tyrus then turns and heads towards the bedroom. Sela and Danny follow. On the way, Sela grabs Danny's ass. Danny pushes her hand away and shoots her a look as if to say *now is not the right time*

BEDROOM

Tyrus plants himself in the middle of the empty bedroom allowing his rent seekers a chance to join him, which they do in a matter of seconds.

DANNY
Wow the bedroom is a nice size.

SELA
Yes, I like nice sizes.

TYRUS
We are going to paint it of course before we allow new tenants to move in. But at least this gives you an idea of what you would be getting if approved.

SELA
I like it alot...

Sela steps into the center of the room and studies it. Tyrus looks on, perplexed by this strange female. After a few seconds, Sela comes to a conclusion.

SELA (CONT'D)
Yes I can see it.

DANNY

See what?

SELA

We making our babies here.

DANNY

(shocked)

Sela??!!

SELA

Oh calm down Danny, Tyrus is not a prude. I am sure he understands the idea of making kids. I mean how many baby mommas do you have anyway Tyrus?

DANNY

Sela!!!

TYRUS

I don't have any kids.

SELA

(surprised)

Ohh good boy.

DANNY

Tyrus excuse my wife. She sometimes doesn't utilize her home training.

Sela slaps her man across the chest lightly.

SELA

Shut up Danny.

DANNY

Well you don't.

SELA

(teasing)

More than you...

Sela reaches in and steals a kiss. This time Danny doesn't pull away immediately. Tyrus looks on uncomfortably.

After a few seconds, Danny pulls away but Sela keeps him close and the kiss extends. Tyrus has had enough.

TYRUS

So, do you two have any more questions about the apartment?

The two mutually release their kiss.

SELA

Sorry about that. We get a little carried away.

DANNY

So to answer your question about whether or not we had anymore questions, the only one that comes up is 'how do we apply'.

SELA

Well I need both of your id's and you have to fill out an application.

DANNY

Certainly...

Danny digs in his pocket for his wallet while Sela looks through her purse. Sela finds it and hands over her ID to Tyrus. Danny looks in his wallet and realizes...

DANNY (CONT'D)

Damnit, I left my id around the corner at the other place we looked at.

SELA

Oh Danny.

DANNY

(to Sela)

Well look, go ahead and fill out your portion of the application and I'll drive over and retrieve my ID.

SELA

Ok,,

DANNY

Sorry about that Tyrus but I'll be right back.

TYRUS

It's all good.

Danny kisses Sela and heads out of the house.

Sela then turns to Tyrus.

SELA

He is always doing things like that. Forgetting stuff.

Sela then walks around Tyrus and takes a gander at the bedroom window.

TYRUS

Are you two newlyweds?

SELA

No, why would you ask that?

TYRUS

Seems like you guys can't keep your hands off of one another. Just like newlyweds.

Sela smiles then turns and faces Tyrus.

SELA

I'm a freak. That is the reason why I can't keep my hands off of him.

TYRUS

(calmly)

Wow. Very straight forward and bold.

SELA

Well I am like you. I try to speak the truth.

Tyrus hunches his eyebrows in a "touche" manner. Sela walks over to Tyrus.

SELA (CONT'D)

Does that intimidate you?

TYRUS

Nothing really intimidates me.

SELA

Mmm a soldier boy..

Sela rubs her fingers across Tyrus' chest. They look at one another but Sela abruptly turns away.

SELA (CONT'D)

It sure is a little hot in here. Does this place come with central air?

Sela takes off her tshirt to reveal a bikini like top. She does this with her back towards Tyrus who is speechless in a WTF kind of way. Sela then turns to face Tyrus.

SELA (CONT'D)
I said does this come with an air
conditioner of some sort?

TYRUS
Yes it does. May I ask what you are
doing?

SELA
What am I doing? What does it look like I
am doing? I am seducing you?

Tyrus is speechless but he can't ignore the sexy oozing
out of the female before him. Sela uses this moment for
more shock as she walks up to Tyrus.

SELA (CONT'D)
What's the matter, no one has ever
seduced you before?

TYRUS
This is highly inappropriate.

SELA
Why, you don't find me sexy?

Tyrus says nothing. Sela lifts his right hand onto her
chest.

SELA (CONT'D)
I asked you a question....

TO BE CONTINUED

Things become more complicated

The Threat of a spouse returns

And a shocking twist is revealed.