

A CHANCE ENCOUNTER

1 M/F

INT – NIGHT – A (9th AVE) NYC HOTEL ROOM

Setting: ROY is waiting for the girl he “ordered” from the Escort Service to arrive. He is a tall, well built African-American man in his early forty’s. He sits on the bed, nervously watching television, clearly not experienced at this type of rendezvous. He has been waiting for over two hours for the girl to arrive.

There is a gentle knock at the door. ROY gets up, straightens up the bed, and checks his appearance in the mirror. Another knock... ROY moves to and opens the door to find ELENA. A young, beautiful, and sensual Russian (illegal) immigrant; they are both surprised but not unhappy at what they see. After a significant pause:

Elena should speak in a moderate Russian or Eastern European accent. How thick an accent is up to the actress. Her English skills are written as being strong, but can be adjusted to make her less familiar with the language.

ELENA:

Well, are you going to invite me in or should I just blow you from here?

ROY:

No – No, please come in, please!

She enters, looks around, and controls the moment

ELENA:

Thank you. I think maybe, I was at the wrong room.

ROY:

No, this is the right room, yeah

She puts down her purse and takes off her coat with purpose – He notices – the seduction is on.

ELENA:

I’m Elena... do you have anything to drink?

ROY:

Yeah – I’m Roy - Whisky OK?

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ELENA:

Sure, with a little ice. You haven't had too much already huh?

Roy makes the drinks – still nervous – which Elena picks up on

ROY:

No – No, just one glass, I mean I'm good, y'know what I mean?

Moving toward him

ELENA:

Yes, that you will be a strong lover for me tonight... but first, business, OK?

He hands her a drink and takes a handful of bills from his pocket

ROY:

Yeah – yeah, \$250 right?

Takes the cash, quickly counts it and puts it away as she (up selling) says

ELENA:

Only for two hours, but you can have me till morning for 500. I'd like that.

ROY:

Let's see how it goes, OK?

She makes a pouting face as she begins to undress - unbuttoning her blouse...

ROY:

Can we just talk, or something before... I don't know, finish our drinks maybe?

It's his money so she leaves the blouse unbuttoned, but on.

ELENA:

Whatever you want Roy, it's your quarter.

Laughs as he gestures to sit at the table, they do

ROY:

Yeah – yeah, it's my quarter

A uneasy moment...

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ELENA:

You don't like me Roy? (Sexually?)

ROY:

No – no, you're fine. I mean you're beautiful – very, very beautiful – it' just that I've never done anything like this...

ELENA:

You married?

ROY:

No – not any more

ELENA:

Divorced?

ROY:

No, my wife, Vera - she died – two years ago – cancer

Genuinely

ELENA:

Oh Roy, I'm so sorry for you

A beat

ELENA continues:

I know what it means to lose someone.

ROY:

Who?

Another beat

ELENA:

My boy, Alexei – he was only four...

A painful moment - shared

ELENA continues:

Do you have any children Roy?

ROY:

Two – boys – both grown - Do you have any... (other children?)

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ELENA:

No. (after a beat)

It is hard to be without your children... yes?

ROY:

Yeah – yeah it is.

She tries to go another direction

ELENA:

So, I am your first... huh? Well, you will be my first too.

ROY:

First what... customer?

Laughing

ELENA:

No... first Black Man... Is it true what they say?

She gestures "big" with her hands - they both laugh – needing a break from the tension. ROY keeps it going

ROY:

Well, I can't speak for everybody but...

ELENA:

Good – good, I'm excited to see.

A beat

ELENA continues:

How long has it been since you...

ROY:

Two years

Tenderly – She means it

ELENA:

I will take good care of you Roy:

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Understanding her

ROY:
I know you will... shall we toast?

ELENA:
Yes! To what shall we toast?

ROY:
To Alexei and Vera!

Gently and respectfully...

ELENA:
No Roy, they are gone. Let's toast to us – to living!

ROY:
You're right... to us!

They clink and drink. Elena reaches across the table and takes Roy's hand and holds it to her cheek – kissing it

ELENA:
What shall we do now?

Roy leans in and takes her hands in his

ROY:
What indeed.

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