

Hot Sounds
di
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Idea e soggetto originale

Diritto d'autore

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INT.BEDROOM - DAY

A tapered metal object like a vibrator, sensually slides on the sheet producing an intense RUST ...

The object slides onto the pillow, it's a microphone. A force moves him to the pillow where a WOMAN (Laura, 38) is sleeping ...

The microphone glides smoothly over the hair ...

SSSSSHHH...

Mike's hand (43, with headphones) uses the microphone to gently pull down Laura's blanket to reveal her in a thin undershirt ...

Mike's concentrated expression with headphones in his ears. Contact with Laura's skin in a sexy RUST.

Mike passes the microphone gently over Laura's bare shoulder.

RUSTING...

The atmosphere is sexy. Mike, now at the end of the bed, brings the microphone close to Laura's feet ...

... but he loses his balance and the TONFA microphone on the floor.

Mike looks at Laura ...

... Laura turns on her side MOANING in her sleep.

Mike picks up the microphone. He sensually slides it along Laura's arms, on her hips. Laura waves her hand weakly as if to ward off a troublesome fly.

Mike passes the microphone over Laura's buttocks.

LAURA
(Sleepy)
What'ya doing?

MIKE
Recording the special episode of my
Podcast, baby.

Pause.

Mike, put the headset and microphone next to them. Place a hand on Laura's side ready to go further ...

(CONTINUA)

MIKE
(bringing his pelvis closer to
Laura's)
And the two of us are the
protagonists...

Mike bends over to kiss her.

Laura rejects him.

MIKE
I care about my audience, there are
900 people waiting for the next
episode.

Laura blocks him.

LAURA
(Hiding below the pillow)
C'mon Mikey, you can't tell
everything! Please.

Laura waves her arm into the void.

LAURA
Turn it off... come here...

Mike hugs Laura, but his eyes are staring at the microphone
inches away from them ... how much he would like to record
their intimacy...

CUT TO

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Kitchen table, Mike (pajama) opens his laptop, turns on the
computer. Laura (ready and flawless) enters the kitchen,
finishing to tie her hair in a ponytail, opens the fridge.

Laura looks inside. He takes a stick placed in the upper
part.

LAURA
(annoyed, puts the dough back
in the fridge)
I don't like margarine, I much
prefer the taste of butter ...

Laura closes the fridge.

(CONTINUA)

LAURA

Are we going shopping today? There
is also a nice flower shop ...

Mike, like an amoeba, is at the table with a juice in his hand, has his eyes fixed on the laptop screen, does he hear what Laura is saying?

LAURA

(Mike)

Coffee?

Silence.

Laura prepares the mocha and puts it on the stove.

Mike, scrolls through a hot online classifieds page of a dating site, like he's in a trance, doesn't notice what's going on around him.

Laura's voice dissolves into a cloud of blah, blah, blah in the background ...

Mike scans the page on the screen and then looks up at Laura, lost in her chatter as she paces back and forth through the kitchen. Overactive.

Mike ends up with his cursor on GALAXYA's profile photo (A too busty escort?) ...

LAURA

(close to Mike)

What'cha doin'?

Mike spits orange juice from the mouth.

MIKE

(shuts the laptop)

Nothin'...

The finger inadvertently presses the right button on the laptop, something happens on the screen...

LAURA

Go and dress, we must go

MIKE

(aprendo il laptop)

Yup, just let me finish a thing...

Laura goes to get the coffee left on the stove.

RING of Laura's phone.

(CONTINUA)

Laura snorts, goes to get her cell phone

A beat.

LAURA
AWWWWWW, how much time, Marika!!

Laura stops in front of Mike

LAURA
(labial)
It's Marika...

Mike shrugs.

Laura disappears into a room to continue the call.

LAURA
Marika is here, I haven't seen her
for years! We decided to have a
coffee. We'll do our thing again,
baby.

Laura gives Mike a kiss on the cheek, runs to get her jacket
and handbag, then exits SLAMBLING the door.

Mike opens the laptop, the number of GALAXYA is on the
display ...

Mike picks up the phone and calls ...

GALAXYA (O.S)
(Deep female voice)
Hello?...

INT. COURTYARD - DAY

Inner courtyard of a public house, SCREAMING.

Mike looks at the doorbells. There is no name he is looking
for, he looks at his cell phone, he looks for number 5.

At number 3 there is a hysterical woman who is screaming
with her husband.

At number 4, an ugly-faced man looks at Mike

MIKE
Do you know where...?

The man approaches Mike, raising a slap hand ...

Mike covers his face.

(CONTINUA)

The man CRUSHES a fly on the wall.

Mike leans against a door, a sigh of relief.

The door opens, a DRESS (feather boa, transparent babydoll, heavy make-up and wig) comes out.

GALAXYA

Aww, are you Curious mike - 80?

Mike rolls his eyes, has he seen a ghost?

MIKE

Are you...?

Galaxya, chest out, arms posed as a femme fatale, explodes her femininity.

GALAXYA

(sensual)

Galaxya!

Mike, perplexed, picks up the phone and compares the profile photo of the dating site with the person in front of him, definitely two different people.

GALAXYA

Oh that's an old photo, I was full of wrinkles.

Galaxya grabs Mike and takes him into the bedroom, closing the door with a sharp SLIP.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Table in a bar, Laura, sitting in front of Marika who has just finished telling an anecdote. They laugh.

MARIKA

So what about you? how's going with Mike? There was such a chemistry

...

Laura shakes her head and plays with a strand of her hair, embarrassed.

Marika observes Laura.

LAURA

We're in love but...somet-

(CONTINUA)

MARIKA
(Pointing at the waiter for
more coffee)
More?

Laura breaks off, the intimacy of her statement dampened.
She disagrees.

The waiter walks away.

LAURA
(to herself)
It seems to me that he doesn't
always tell me everything ...

CUT TO

INT. GALAXYA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

Galaxya, bent to ninety, emits ferocious and provocative
sexual moans.

In front of her, Mike, holding the microphone in his hand,
catches all her moans. A sexual scene.

GALAXYA
Oh yeah!

MIKE
(puzzled)
No, no, it sounds fake...

GALAXYA
Ah, ok, wait... gimme a second try.

Mike pushes STOP button, then REC.

GALAXYA
Ahhhh...

Galaxya lifts the baby doll from her thigh to reveal her
buttocks and settles herself a SPANK.

Mike nods, convinced.

MIKE
(to the mic.)
Oh yeah, go like that!

GALAXYA
Mmmm, yes, harder! I'm your bitch!

Mike stops.

(CONTINUA)

GALAXYA
Too much?

Mike nods.

GALAXYA
Sorry.

Shortly after.

Mike points the microphone at Galaxy's mouth, he's eating a NOISY watermelon making it SEXY, DRIPPING.

Soon after.

Microphone on a tripod, oriented towards the bed. Mike and Galaxy, standing on the bed, jump making the springs of the bed CREAK and SLAM the headboard against the wall.

GALAXYA
(Female)
Ah yeah!! yes, yes, yes!

MIKE
(together)
Oh yes!!

Mike stops.

Galaxy imitates him.

GALAXYA
What?

MIKE
Is this looking so stupid?

Galaxy JUMPS.

GALAXYA
So what...?

Mike shrugs. Jumps on the bed.

Soon after.

MIKE
(pointing at Galaxy's face)
Your face is ...

Galaxy's cheek is dirty with a few pieces of watermelon.

Mike hands a handkerchief to Galaxyya, touched by this kindness, she smiles sweetly at him. Her ways are very feminine.

Galaxyya sensually approaches Mike by courting him.

Mike backs away.

MIKE

Don't take it personally, you are really...

Galaxyya looks at Mike with bright, passionate eyes.

MIKE

...fascinating, but I love already my girl.

A cold shower for Galaxyya.

GALAXYA

(wiping tears away)
I guess she's a lucky girl

MIKE

She is a special girl, she has so much energy that she can never sit still ... it is always sunny when she walks into a room.

GALAXYA

Why didn't you record all this with her ...?

MIKE

(Sad)
According to her, you can't tell everything ...

Mike realizes he hasn't stopped the tape recorder and saved the conversation.

MIKE

Am I cheating on her?

They stare at each other.

Silence.

Galaxyya approaches with open arms, wraps Mike, tries to free herself.

GALAXYA
(cuddling)
Ssssh ... it's alright ... it's not
cheating it's just an audio-fuck.

The two remain embraced for a few seconds, standing in the middle of the room.

MIKE
(puzzled)
T-Thanks...?

Later.

Mike collects his gear in his shoulder bag.

MIKE
How much...?

GALAXYA
NOthing baby, it was fun...and
you're very gentle

MIKE
May I offer you a coffe?...

Mike and Galaxy exchange a knowing look.

INT. STREET - DAY

Hours later. Outside the Galaxy cottage. Mike walks out the door like a thief after committing the heist. You look around, the way is clear.

Mike comes out and gestures for Galaxy to follow him.

MARIKA
Mike?

Mike turns as if he has heard an alarm.

MIKE
M-Marika?

Marika approaches smiling

MARIKA
How long!? I was with your girl...

Something freezes Marika.

GALAXYA
(fixing her dress)
Luckily I took my scarf, baby.

Marika stares at both. Then runs.

Mike rise a hands to stop her. Vain.

MIKE
It's not what it looks like...

INT. STREET - DAY

Laura walks with a thoughtful gaze down the street, passing in front of a shop window. Go back a few steps to see a nice little picture in the shape of a heart in the window. It would be a nice gift for her Mikie.

Laura passes the window, behind her a passer-by suddenly passes her making her turn her face enough to make her notice something off screen ...

... passing in front of a bar window, there something freezes it on the spot.

Laura looks over the window, at a small table Mike sips a coffee in front of a busty and eccentric transsexual. They seem to have fun together

Laura looks at the scene, her face streaked with tears. Run away.

CUT TO

INT. COFEE SHOP - DAY

Mike and Galaxy sitting at a table, he smiles, she smiles. There is a kind of friendship between the two.

GALAXYA
Why do you want to record this...
sex stuff?

MIKE
Why not tell about intimacy? Listen to me carefully ... everyone gets paranoid about what sexual identity we have, but if you think about it, when you listen to two people making love ... you don't ask yourself who or what they are.

(CONTINUA)

GALAXYA
(sipping the coffee)
Hum, nice. Anyway, a tip, baby
whatever you want to do, choose to
talk first. Choose who do you love,
first.

Galaxya blinks at him.

CUT TO

INT. APARTAMENT - NIGHT

Mike enters enthusiastically, as if he had completed an impossible mission.

Mike takes off a shirt and hangs it on the bathroom door handle and disappears into the bathroom. SWIRL of water open in the shower out of scope.

Soon after.

The door of the house opens slowly, Laura enters the house wiping her face.

MIKE (O.S)
(singing "I want you back" by
Jackson 5)
Oh baby, give me one more
chanceee...

Laura walks past Mike's desk, on the table, the recording headphones have something very inviting ...

Laura approaches the desk, reaches out for the headphones ...

MIKE (F.C)
(From the shower)
Darlin', I was blind to let you
gooo...

Mike SHUTS down the water.

Laura takes her hand away from the headphones ... she hesitates, then grabs them in a hurry and puts them to her ears.

His thumb presses the huge "PLAY" button. Laura reacts to this by shedding tears that run down her face.

(CONTINUA)

MIKE

Ehi bae, how did it go?

Mike, wrapped in a towel, opens his arms.

Laura slips away.

LAURA

Leave me alone!

Laura walks into the bedroom, pulls her pajamas over him and SLAMS the bedroom door in Mike's face.

Mike approaches the door confused, KNOCKS delicate.

Laura opens the door and throws a picture at Mike, CRASH.

MIKE

What's wrong with you!?

Mike looks down, at his feet the photo of him with Laura is torn over the shards of glass.

Mike looks around confused, notices something.

LAURA

I thought I could take it all, you,
your obsession with podcasts, but
this, Mikie, this I did not expect
...

The microphone is on the table with the podcast headphones on. The PLAY button pressed..

LAURA

It's over.

Mike contemplates his equipment, his fingers rejoining the torn edges of the photograph.

Laura comes out with a suitcase in hand, ready to leave that life.

MIKE

It's not in the way you think!
please

Mike approaches Laura, she backs.

LAURA

Stay away from me!

Mike stops her, puts the headphones on her ears. CLICK!

GALAXYA
(wiping tears away)
I guess she's a lucky girl

MIKE
She is a special girl, she has so
much energy that she can never sit
still ... it is always sunny when
she walks into a room.

Laura cries, then approaches Mike's arms.

LAURA
That thing, wasn't true?

MIKE
No...

Mike gently kisses her hair and approaches the microphone on
the table, STOP button. Press the CANCEL button.

Laura chuckles embarrassed.

LAURA
What're you doing?

Mike and Laura hug, alone and vulnerable in the room.

MIKE
One thing I should have done before
...

Mike and Laura hug.

CUT TO

INT.BEDROOM - NOTTE

Mike and Laura lying in bed, gently caressing each other's
faces, there is desire in their eyes ...

Laura lifts the sheet and the two vanish underneath.

Later.

Mike and Laura move under the sheets, sensually.

Laura stops.

VRRRR

Laura notices her phone on the desk, vibrating. It's Marika,
She'll answer later.

(CONTINUA)

(SEGUE)

14.

LAURA
(Malicious, to Mike)
Still want that podcast?

Silence, then Mike laughs softly.

FADE TO BLACK

NOISE, AUDIO CHANNEL ON ...

MIKE
(moaning notes from "Fool in
the rain" by Led Zeppelin)
Light of the love that I found...

SLOW ENDING CREDITS

SWISHING underneath the sheets...

KISSES...

SOFT breath...

Sensual NOISES.

LAURA
Oh yeah...

THE END.