

COMPUTER GIRL V1.5.

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. LAIR

MISS TERRY watches on her laptop.

CARLTON and SALLY lie in bed. Carlton is listening, then

CARLTON  
Nope. Don't hear anything?

Sally shrugs then relaxes. They lie back and stare at the ceiling.

INT. BEDROOM

SALLY  
I'm think I'm too easy.

CARLTON  
I wouldn't say that.

SALLY  
Just feed me a line about how you had a crush on me in high school and I jump right into bed with you. If that isn't easy then I don't know what is.

CARLTON  
I think you're challenging.

Sally seems perplexed.

CARLTON  
I had to wait years before I had the courage to tell you how I felt. And believe me, that was much more difficult than any video game I've ever played even on an expert level.

SALLY  
How sweet.

Carlton and Sally cuddle.

SALLY  
So what are we going to tell C.G.?

CARLTON  
About?

SALLY

About us.

CARLTON

Oh. Do we have to tell her anything?

Sally pushes away, disturbed.

SALLY

I think so!

CARLTON

Why can't it just be our little secret?

SALLY

Uh, no.

CARLTON

Then you should tell her.

SALLY

Me? Why should I?

CARLTON

Three reasons. First, you're the one who wants her to know -- Second, I already used up my quota of courage for the next two years -- and third...

Computer girls muffled voice is heard off-screen. It catches Sally's attention.

SALLY

Shhh! There it is again?

Carlton listens.

INT. LIVING ROOM

COMPUTERGIRL walks toward the hallway.

She listens, then hears muffled voices.

CARLTON (O.S.)

I still don't hear anything.

SALLY (O.S.)

Shh!

She moves forward.

SALLY  
Sally?

INT. BEDROOM

Carlton and Sally listen.

SALLY  
You didn't hear that?!

CARLTON  
No.

SALLY  
Years of headphone abuse -- it sounded like C.G. calling.

CARLTON  
You're being paranoid.

SALLY  
How is it paranoid to hear a noise?

CARLTON  
You feel guilty about having sex with me so you imagine C.G. is going to barge in here any minute and catch us in bed. That's paranoia.

SALLY  
Maybe.

They both stare at the door.

There is a pause. Then the door opens.

C.G. enters.

Carlton and Sally SCREAM.

SALLY AND CARLTON  
C.G.!

COMPUTERGIRL  
I thought I heard you two in here.

ComputerGirl walks over to the bed, then she sits down on the edge of it, preoccupied.

SALLY  
C.G. I can explain.

COMPUTERGIRL  
 There is no need. It is entirely  
 obvious what is going on here.

CARLTON  
 (even he doesn't believe  
 it)  
 It isn't how it looks?

COMPUTERGIRL  
 Of course it is.

Carlton and Sally lower their heads.

COMPUTERGIRL  
 I have read about these things on  
 the Internet.

INT. LAIR

Miss Terry watches the scene unfold on her laptop.

MISS TERRY  
 Finally, she learns.

COMPUTERGIRL  
 And all sources indicate that it is  
 my own fault for not making our sex  
 life more interesting.

Miss Terry laughs evilly.

SALLY  
 That's not true C.G. This isn't  
 your fault -- Don't blame  
 yourself.

INT. BEDROOM

Carlton hits Sally on the last syllable so "self" comes out  
 more like "ouch".

COMPUTERGIRL  
 It is.

ComputerGirl stands and turns toward them.

COMPUTERGIRL  
 But not to worry my research has  
 recently uncovered a solution to  
 this problem.

MISS TERRY

Hunh?

Sally and Carlton stare at C.G. with confusion.

SALLY

A solution?

COMPUTERGIRL

Yes. We must perform a threesome.

CARLTON

A threesome?!

COMPUTERGIRL

A form of group sex involving three people of any gender combination.

CARLTON

I know what it is!

COMPUTERGIRL

Good. Then which type of threesome would you prefer?

ComputerGirl waits for an answer.

Carlton glances over toward Sally who shrugs.

CARLTON

There's types?

COMPUTERGIRL

The level of sexual activity among the three members may vary greatly. Some threesomes actively involve all three members while other's may have the third member in a voyeur role.

Carlton is horrified.

COMPUTERGIRL

Other threesomes may involve some same sex contact. Perhaps you would like to watch while Sally and I..

SALLY

C.G! You promised.

Carlton looks between them.

COMPUTERGIRL

Or maybe...

CARLTON  
Alright, that's it! I've had  
enough.

Carlton walks toward the exit.

INT. LAIR

Miss Terry watches on her laptop.

COMPUTERGIRL  
Where are you going?

CARLTON  
To see Miss Terry, my therapist.

Miss Terry sits up straighter. She makes a SHORT SQUEAK OF SURPRISE.

COMPUTERGIRL  
But we can not have a threesome  
without three people.

CARLTON  
(in a sing song way)  
That's right.

Carlton exits.

ComputerGirl sits on the edge of the bed, disappointed.

Miss Terry stands, then closes the laptop.

INT. BEDROOM

ComputerGirl mumbles to herself.

COMPUTERGIRL  
Miss Terry?

Sally walks over to ComputerGirl and sits next to her.

SALLY  
I'm sorry this had to happen,  
honey.

ComputerGirl isn't paying attention.

SALLY  
But I get so horny and then I don't  
think.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Don't get me wrong, I mean, I'm not using that as an excuse, because it isn't, so I don't expect that you'll ever forgive me but I hope...

COMPUTERGIRL

Miss Terry.

SALLY

But I'm trying to apologise!

COMPUTERGIRL

(excited to Sally)

But Miss Terry!

SALLY

Right. That's where Carlton went -- she's just a therapist. Her office is just down the street. Carlton isn't having sex with her, if that's what your thinking.

ComputerGirl seems thoughtful.

SALLY

You don't think Carlton is having sex with her -- do you?

ComputerGirl shakes her head.

COMPUTERGIRL

It is something my Antivirus Guru said. "It's not like anything I've ever seen before. It's new. A mystery."

He voice overs his line as ComputerGirl says it.

SALLY

So?

COMPUTERGIRL

A mystery. Miss Terry is a mystery.

SALLY

C.G. I think you're reading too much into this.

COMPUTERGIRL

You are correct. We will have to query Carlton about this correlation.

SALLY

(sadly)

After what just happened, Carlton  
might not ever come back.

COMPUTERGIRL

Of course he will be back. It is  
inevitable.

SALLY

You keep thinking that honey. It's  
important to keep hope burning when  
the odds are stacked against us.

COMPUTERGIRL

The odds are in our favour.

SALLY

(a pitch)

The two of us against the world?

COMPUTERGIRL

No. The law of decency.

SALLY

The law of decency, what on earth  
is that?

The door opens. Carlton enters shyly.

Sally looks surprised.

SALLY

Carlton!

She turns to ComputerGirl with awe.

SALLY

C.G.?

Carlton clears his throat. They both look toward him.

CARLTON

I need my clothes.

FADE OUT.