

Sarah's Sensitive Cowboy

written by
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FADE IN:

INT. BOOKSTORE (NEW YORK CITY) - DAY

SARAH -- mid 30's, still looks like a model with her university T-shirt and jeans, hair in a ponytail and no makeup -- winds her way through the "Feminist" section.

SARAH (V.O.)
In the battlefield of life, men and women are each equipped with an arsenal of different weapons. Men have a historical advantage of size, strength, and wealth.

Sarah finds a book -- Men Should Be Destroyed. She raises her eyebrows with mild enthusiasm.

SARAH (V.O.)
But women have the secret weapon. A weapon so powerful that mortal men are instantaneously brought to their knees. The power to emote.

INT. SARAH'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Girls night in. Sarah drinks wine with--

JEZEBEL, late 30's, dressed above-average slutty, dominates the conversation.

LILY, late 20's, doe-eyed ingénue, looks like a woman who would actually believe in love at first sight.

BECCA, mid 30's, practical haircut, responsible shirt, sensible shoes.

They freeze when they hear a loud BANGING at the--

FRONT DOOR

Sarah answers. In stampedes her INCENSED BOYFRIEND who confronts Sarah.

INCENSED BOYFRIEND
Where in the hell have you been?
I've been waiting for three hours!

Sarah can't believe that she forgot the date.

INCENSED BOYFRIEND (CONT'D)

Do you have any idea how
embarrassing it was sitting there
alone for three hours?

Sarah cries crocodile tears while she stammers a lame excuse.

SARAH

I remembered our date... but I
didn't know if you still liked me,
and I really care about you, and
I'm just insecure about our
relationship...

The ladies smirk admiringly at Sarah's Oscar performance.

Incensed Boyfriend's anger collapses. He cradles Sarah in his
arms and strokes her back.

INCENSED BOYFRIEND

Oh, don't cry. Come here,
sweetheart. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry
I got mad.

SARAH

(pathetic)
You forgive me?

Behind her boyfriend's back, Sarah waves her friends out the
door.

INCENSED BOYFRIEND

Yes, I forgive you.

SARAH (V.O.)

Just like rock beats scissors,
emotion beats anything phallic in
nature.

END FLASHBACK

INT. BOOKSTORE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Sarah leafs through her book.

SARAH (V.O.)

But every once in a while, a man
has the feminine gift. And the
balance of power is completely
altered.

She spots SENSITIVE COWBOY -- 30's, rugged good looks, wears khaki's, a white button-up shirt, and cowboy boots.

He animatedly reads a children's book to a group of KINDERGARTENERS.

The children laugh and clap as Sensitive Cowboy turns the pages.

Sarah and SMITTEN MOTHERS ogle Sensitive Cowboy from across the room.

LATER

Sensitive Cowboy sits alone on a couch reading Shel Silverstein's book, The Giving Tree. A tear rolls down his face.

Sarah approaches.

SARAH
I love Shel Silverstein.

SENSITIVE COWBOY
It's such an unselfish tree. It gives the little boy everything it has.

SARAH
Well, it is a Giving Tree.

SENSITIVE COWBOY
(sniffling)
Yeah.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Sarah, now dressed up, sits with Sensitive Cowboy. They sip wine.

SARAH
How often do you read stories to children?

SENSITIVE COWBOY
A few days a week. I spend a lot of time with youth groups back home. I don't have any of my own.

SARAH
I assume you want children?

Sensitive Cowboy's eyes well up.

SENSITIVE COWBOY
Oh yes, ma'am. They're just so perfectly idealistic. Their eyes full of wonder, their minds full of hope.

Sarah stares amorously.

SARAH (V.O.)
If he had a labrador puppy in one arm and a baby in the other, I couldn't have been wetter.

SENSITIVE COWBOY
Are you comfortable?

SARAH
Yeah, I make a nice living.

SENSITIVE COWBOY
No, are you cold? I can get my jacket out of the car.

SARAH
I'm wonderful.

Sarah glares dubiously at Sensitive Cowboy.

SARAH (V.O.)
As much as I was enamoured with his sensitivity, I also wanted a real man. A man of strength. A man I could ride like a bucking bronco.

She reaches for her glass--

SARAH
So what do you do for a living?

--takes a sip of wine.

SENSITIVE COWBOY
I'm a professional bullrider.

Sarah CHOKES on her wine and grabs the WAITER.

SARAH
Check!

INT. SARAH'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

As they kiss, Sarah pulls Sensitive Cowboy towards the bed. She tears off her blouse and skirt.

SARAH
Take me now!

SENSITIVE COWBOY
Would you like it if I massaged
your back for a while first?

SARAH
(confused)
Huh?

LATER

Sarah and Sensitive Cowboy kiss softly and move rhythmically under the sheets.

SARAH (V.O.)
After an hour backrub, a manicure,
and seven stanzas of poetry,
Sensitive Cowboy and I finally made
love. And that's exactly what it
was.

INT. TRENDY CAFE - DAY

Sarah, Becca, Jezebel, and Lily eat lunch.

LILY
So it was good?

SARAH
Michelangelo couldn't have sculpted
a better orgasm.

BECCA
He's a professional bullrider?

SARAH
Yep. But he lasted a lot longer
than eight seconds.

The ladies laugh.

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