

THE BUBBLE BATH

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Modern and spacious, white fixtures, a black & white pattern on the floor tiles. The lights are off.

Tea candles, artfully arranged, cast a soft, romantic, yellow glow over the countertop, creating reflections in a mirror.

A WOMAN (20s), her eyes closed, lies perfectly still in the bathtub. The gently flickering candlelight reflects on soap bubbles that rise up to her chin.

A cellphone rests on the bathtub ledge.

The woman releases a WISP OF AIR between her lips.

A few moments later, the bathroom door CREAKS open slowly...tentatively. A MAN (20s) shyly peers in.

The woman opens her eyes.

MAN

Hey.

WOMAN

Oh...hi.

Unsure of himself, he steps inside, leans the door closed.

MAN

I came as soon....

WOMAN

Are you nervous?

MAN

Yes. A little.

WOMAN

Why?

He nods in her direction.

MAN

It's my first time.

WOMAN

You mean...you've never? -

MAN

No....

WOMAN

I'm sure you'll do fine.

He kneels by the tub and places a plumber's toolbox on the floor. Leaning on the bathtub ledge, he gazes at the woman's foot.

Her big toe is wedged in the tap.

MAN

We should go slow.

WOMAN

If you feel that's best....

He folds one his hands around her foot, putting gentle pressure on her soul. She takes a sharp, sudden breath. It's ecstasy.

His other hand slides under her calf. His strong fingers gliding along her soft, glistening skin.

She gasps. Her leg jerks...

WOMAN

Oh!

...then relaxes...and her toe slips free of the tap.

The man's eyes lock with hers for a moment, then -

WOMAN

What do I owe you?

MAN

Nothing.

WOMAN

Thank you.

He doesn't want to leave.

MAN  
So...that's that.

The woman caresses the tap with her big toe as he watches...

...and "accidentally" slips her toe back in.

He looks over at her. She gives him a mischievous smile.

He smiles back.

FADE OUT

- THE END -