

**END FLASHBACK.**

INT. THEATER/DRESSING ROOM (MINOAN CAFE) - NIGHT

Her reverie over, Belissa stands up from her makeup mirror. Walks over to her anti-aging suit displayed on a stand.

It's a black, futuristic looking robotics suit.

**SERIES OF CUTS - BELISSA PUTS ON HER ANTI-AGING SUIT**

A) Belissa puts on the suit.

B) Slides anti-aging gloves--

C) Pulls up anti-aging boots--

D) Puts on her anti-aging LED mask

INT. THEATER/DRESSING ROOM (MINOAN CAFE) - NIGHT (LATER)

Belissa now looks like a type of female Darth Vader. KNOCK on the door. She opens the door. It's--

CHEVY HAMMER, 30. He's wearing a muscle T-shirt and jeans. He's jacked with a California Surfer Boy look.

Chevy is a contractor who's still a gym rat. In fact, he appeared on the T.V. show "Hot or Not" to get America's approval for his looks.

BELISSA

Chevy!

CHEVY

Belissa.

Belissa hugs Chevy.

BELISSA

(touches his chest)

You look good. Come in, come in.

CHEVY

(walking in)

You were absolutely amazing tonight!

BELISSA

Aw, thank you. Have a seat.

Belissa sits in her makeup chair as Chevy sits in a love seat facing her.

CHEVY

Thanks for inviting me to a show.

BELISSA

Are you kidding? First, I can't believe you haven't seen one yet. And second, you've done so much for The Minoan Cafe, building it, renovating the mansion, showing Heph how to build his ridiculous cabin in the mountains. I see you at the Gym. I mean look at you. Yum.

CHEVY

(smiling)

Gotta keep fit. Hey, I'm grateful I've been able to help Heph. He helped me. I mean he showed me how--  
(stops short)

BELISSA

To pick up girls?

Chevy isn't sure how to respond.

BELISSA (CONT'D)

Seduce them? Yet, I heard you're still single.

CHEVY

I might still be single, but I've had some serious fun. Getting old though. Ready to settle a wife...

BELISSA

A wife? Isn't that a little... pedestrian?

CHEVY

You've got Domanares. How long have you been with him?

BELISSA

We're not married. We can fuck other people. As long as we're honest.

CHEVY

Well I'm jealous of him, snagging the most beautiful woman in the world.

BELISSA

What did you say?

CHEVY

Have you seen yourself? You're of another world. I'm jealous of him.

BELISSA

But there are so many young, beautiful women. They keep making more, right?

CHEVY

None of them can hold a candle to you. In fact, I bet you don't even need that machine thing you have on.

BELISSA

Oh, I do.

CHEVY

Doubt it.

BELISSA

Takes eight to twelve hours to rejuvenate the collagen. With the effect lasting only three. Its one quirk. Yes, I need it.

CHEVY

You'd be beautiful at seventy.

BELISSA

Yeah right. I don't think so.

CHEVY

Take it from a gym rat like me. The real fountain of youth? Exercise, sleep, rest, nutrition--

BELISSA

None of those prevent wrinkles.

CHEVY

Doesn't true beauty come from within?

Belissa throws her head back in laughter.

BELISSA

Please, Chevy.

CHEVY

Belissa, you're beautiful not because of your physical attributes but your way of being, how you carry yourself--

BELISSA

You're killing me with your naivete.

CHEVY

I'm not naive. I mean, what is beauty?

BELISSA

Who cares?

CHEVY

Look at Marilyn Monroe, Cleopatra.  
There were probably more physically  
beautiful women than them. But--

BELISSA

All I know is people judge you on  
your physical appearance.

CHEVY

See, that's why I hated being on  
"Are You Hot."

BELISSA

If it wasn't for that show, we  
wouldn't have met. And I would have  
never introduced you to Heph.

CHEVY

That might be true. I was still  
fucking traumatized. I mean, you won  
for women, which is great. You became  
an overnight sensation. But for me...

BELISSA

It was cruel the way they focused on  
your mouth.

CHEVY

Fuck that shit. National  
embarrassment, but whatever. I'm  
glad. You know why? Then I started  
focusing on my contracting business.

BELISSA

(mocking)

Now you'd like to find a wife?

CHEVY

Damn straight. Start a family, get a  
home with a picket fence--

BELISSA

(makes physical contact)

You should have no problem finding  
the right woman.

Chevy looks down at Belissa's physical contact. He likes it.

BELISSA (CONT'D)

In fact, I think I might know someone.

CHEVY  
(thinking it's her)  
Yeah? Who?

BELISSA  
(takes her hand away)  
I could introduce her to you. Eugenie  
is her name.

CHEVY  
(hiding disappointment)  
And who is she, this Eugenie?

BELISSA  
Even if you're unable to seduce her--

CHEVY  
Oh, I can seduce her--

BELISSA  
Seduce her, and I'll give you  
something been after since we met.

CHEVY  
(playing the coy game)  
What have I been after?

Belissa slips her foot out of her boot, playfully makes her  
way to Chevy's crotch, but stops short before getting there.

CHEVY (CONT'D)  
What about Domanares...

BELISSA  
I'll be honest with you, Chevy.  
Domanares and I had some fun with  
Eugenie, but ever since he seems to  
be liking her a little bit too much...

CHEVY  
So, you want me to take her off the  
market? Away from Domanares?

BELISSA  
Your future wife? Who knows? I admit  
she's a catch.

CHEVY  
Yeah?

BELISSA  
How does one last conquest before  
shackling yourself to oblivion sound?

CHEVY  
If I had to choose between "Eugenie"  
and you, I'd rather have you...

BELISSA  
Right answer, Chevy. But I belong  
to Domanares, and he belongs to me.  
(beat)  
You'd like a chance to have me, right?  
In your words, "the most beautiful  
woman in the world"?

Chevy smiles. And nods...

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Eugenie sees Chevy sitting at a table waiting for her. She  
has a "not bad" look on her face.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Chevy sees Eugenie walk in. His eyes widen with desire like  
it's love at first sight.

LIEBESTRAUM NO. 3 by LISZT BEGINS.

But in standing up to meet Eugenie, Chevy bumps his knee.  
MUSIC SCREECHES TO A HALT.

Eugenie chuckles, she already likes him.

CHEVY  
You must be Eugenie. Chevy.  
(shakes her hand)

EUGENIE  
Hi, Chevy. So formal.

CHEVY  
Yeah, I don't know why I'm shaking  
your hand. Would you like a coffee?

EUGENIE  
Yes, I would.

Eugenie and Chevy smile at each other. Heavy eye contact.

CHAPTER 5 CARD:

**"CHAPTER 5. OUT-OF-CONTROL"**

*In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not  
thy hand...*

*-Ecclesiastes: 11:6*