

VIRGIN EYES

written by

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FADE IN

INT. CAFETERIA - SCHOOL - DAY

Students fill the old, dingy high school CAFETERIA.

JACK (17) stands with a lunch tray in hand, behind a cute, young blonde.

She scans her lunch card, then Jack. They walk opposite directions.

He approaches his group of friend's lunch table. Seated at the table includes: WESLEY (the nerdy-type), JACOB (the jock), CODY (the preppy, class president), and the two very-argumentative brothers AUSTIN (the older one) and GERALD.

JACK
Yo! What's up?

They acknowledge Jack, as he sits.

WESLEY
I don't get it dude, you're literally from Missouri and you're betting against our own state's team like that.

JACOB
What do you mean "our" team? This state has been red for as long as anyone can remember.

CODY
(to Wesley)
Yeah, I thought you were a *Cardinals* fan.

MRS. WHITE (40s, English teacher) walks by with a white styrofoam cup stained with red lipstick around the rim; she wears a *Kansas City Royals* playoffs t-shirt.

TEACHER
Hiii boys!

They look up, faking smiles.

TEACHER
Go Royals, am I right??

She extends her arm like a cheerleader.

WESLEY
Go *Royals!*

GERALD
Hell yeah!

Teacher giddies away.

They all watch, but especially Wesley-

WESLEY
She is so fucking hot.

CODY
Right... And I have her two hours a day.

Jack looks disgusted. BLEH-

Jack peers over to a nearby table, of girls; "their" girls. Jack stares at one of the girls: ELIZABETH (18).

JACOB
Jack, y'all still plan to--

Jack quickly breaks focus, and back to his group.

JACK
Yeah... but--

JACOB
But?

JACK
To be honest guys I'm just getting a little nervous.

CODY
Nervous? What do you mean?

JACK
(while lowering voice)
I am the only virgin here, right?
Well, like... for now.

They all stare directly at the youngest, Gerald. Gerald then signals his attention at his older brother.

AUSTIN
Oh fuck you.

They all laugh.

JACK

My parents are leaving around five.
She's coming over right after.

CODY

Perfect. What are you nervous
about?

JACK

Like- Do you have any advice?

CODY

With sex?

JACK

Uhh...
(embarrassingly)
Yeah.

AUSTIN

Well if it doesn't go in easy the
first time, just use some spit.

Halfway disgusted but also intrigued, they stare back at
Austin, he says nothing and resumes eating.

CODY

Technically he's right. But like,
don't worry about all-

AUSTIN

Lube! Or just bring lube.

CODY

No, stop.. fuck! You won't need any
of that. Just act like you guys are
hanging out. Like you always do.

WESLEY

Right. Just start with kissing.

CODY

Yes, exactly.

DISSOLVE TO:

FRONT YARD - JACK'S HOUSE - LATER

The group plays baseball with whiffle balls and plastic bats,
using the front yard of Jack's house and neighbor's.

CODY

But I'm sure you've got that base covered.

JACK

Yeah, I think I'm good there.

They look down at a blue, college-ruled notebook used as the first-base, tucked under Jack's left foot.

CODY

Literally.

Gerald is at bat- he swings and hits it into the neighbor's yard where Wesley is centered, playing outfield.

Wesley runs under the fly-ball, and catches it for the out.

JACOB

You're out!!

Wesley sprints back to Jack's yard.

The neighbor's car pulls into their driveway.

WESLEY

Alright, let's take the time out.

They walk to front of the house where the is water spout and hose.

MRS. KELLY (65+) old yet very stylish, exits the vehicle. They watch.

JACK

Oh no. She's cool guys, just watch.

She slowly walks down her driveway, Jack approaches.

Jack sprints over to her mailbox. He retrieves her mail.

MRS. KELLY

(blushing)

Oh thank you so much baby.

JACK

You don't mind if we- -

MRS. KELLY

Baby do whatever y'all want. Just don't knock that bowl over.

She points tot eh front porch, where an old, dirty water bowl sits there; filled with dirt and cobwebs.

Jack looks confused, but back to Mrs. Kelly.

JACK
Yes ma'am, we won't.

He gives a thumbs up to the guys watching.

JACK
(to her)
Thank you.

He walks back.

She enters her house.

JACK
We're good.

Austin grabs the WATER HOSE and sticks his face under the stream.

CODY
So, what kind of porn do you watch?

JACK
I don't-

CODY
Wait, dead ass?

JACK
I haven't had internet on my phone
in over a year.

CODY
Fuck. You seriously have no idea
what you're doing then. Holy shit.

Cody grabs the hose and sticks his mouth under.

JACK
No, I know what I'm doing. But like
what do I do to make sure, she's...
(suggestive)
Like- going?

Cody is focused on the hose, drenching himself with water.

CODY
Going?

JACK
Like if she's ready?

Jack motions to his pelvis.

CODY
Oh wet! You mean wet!

JACK
..Yeah.

CODY
I'm soaking wet just standing next
to you.

Cody is soaked.

GERALD
Same.
(winks)

Jack grabs the hose from Cody.

CODY
You have nothing to worry about.
I'm more afraid that you won't be
ready than if she is. Since you've
never watched porn and shit.

Jack rolls his eyes, then takes a drink. He turns the faucet
off.

He jogs over to Mrs. Kelly's yard for outfield play.

Wesley is at bat, he swings and misses.

Jack glances over at Mrs. Kelly's house.

He sees a curtain moving.

Another pitch, Wesley misses.

JACK
One more and you're outta here!

GERALD
No pressure. The game lies in your
hands.

Austin pitches. Wesley smacks the ball over everyone's head.

Jack tries to get under the ball but it's too close to Mrs.
Kelly's house, and slows him down.

JACK
Shit.

The ball rolls behind the bushes and stops directly under the front-window.

Jack tosses his glove aside and climbs behind the bushes.

Wesley sprints the bases.

Jack reaches and grabs the ball. As he stands back up, he peeks into Mrs. Kelly's window.

Jack instantly freezes, in utter shock of what he's staring at.

INT. MRS. KELLY HOUSE

Mrs. Kelly dawns nothing but a skimpy towel. She parades around the old, mundane bedroom listening to classical music.

She props her leg on the bedroom bench, facing away from the window.

She drops the towel to the floor revealing her naked back side.

FRONT YARD

Jack tilts his head like a confused puppy.

Wesley scores the home run; Wesley celebrates with Gerald.

INT. MRS. KELLY HOUSE

Mrs. Kelly rubs lotion on her body.

She switches legs, now facing the window, and Jack quickly ducks below the window frame.

FRONT YARD

He army crawls away from the bushes, rises to his feet, and sprints back to his yard.

INT. MRS. KELLY HOUSE

Mrs. Kelly approaches the window, staring at the group of boys.

FRONT YARD

Jack's parents exit the house with camping luggage in hand.

DAD
Jack, son. What are you doing?

JACK
(breathing heavy)
Nothing, nothing.

DAD
You okay?

JACK
Yes, I'm fine.

Dad looks confused.

DAD
Got any plans tonight?

Jack looks nervous, staring at Mrs. Kelly's house. Dad looks over at the house, confused.

DAD
Jack?

Dad sits luggage in bed of truck.

JACK
Nothing, nothing.
(frantically)
I just really need to pee.

He hugs his parents.

JACK
Love ya!

Jack rushes inside.

His friends hop on their bikes and leave, but Cody stays behind.

DAD
Hey kid, you staying?

MOM
Aw, you really should. I'm sure
Jack wouldn't mind.

CODY

I'm actually gonna get going. I'm going to see what's up first though.

DAD

Just let me know. See ya dude!

CODY

Yall have fun.

MOM

You too, honey.

They get in the truck and drive away.

INT. BATHROOM - JACK'S HOUSE - LATER

Jack is showering. He lathers soap on his body.

CODY (V.O.)

Always, always masturbate before the date.

He begins to masturbate.

AUSTIN (V.O.)

You'll totally last longer if you nut right before she comes over.

Jack struggles to get horny.

AUSTIN (V.O.)

It gives your body like time to reset I guess, I don't know. But, it works.

Jack grabs his cellphone and views an old photos of Elizabeth...

...and her uncle.

But, it works; finally horny.

As his imagination displays more sexy thoughts of Elizabeth, they slowly form into flashbacks of Mrs. Kelly from earlier.

He tries ignoring them but can't, so he stops.

He turns the shower off and hops out.

His phone on the counter too nearby lights up. A TEXT MESSAGE from "Liz" reads: Be there in five ;)

His stomach drops.

JACK
I'm fucked..

JACK'S BEDROOM - LATER

Jack and Elizabeth kiss on the bed. He drops under the covers and in between her legs.

She moans as he performs oral on her.

She lifts the covers.

ELIZABETH
Hey.

JACK
(muffled)
Sup?

ELIZABETH
You swear this is your first time?

JACK
Yes... you too, right?

ELIZABETH
(giggles)
Yes.

She puts covers back over his head, begins moaning.

She pulls him up by the hair.

ELIZABETH
(very sexily)
Jack, I want you to fuck me.

He kisses her some more, but more aggrieve.

Then, he quickly hops off the bed.

JACK
I- I need to grab a condom.

Jack turns towards the connecting bathroom.

BATHROOM

Jack looks down at his cock with disappointed.

JACK
 (to cock)
 C'mon- c'mon- c'mon...

He masturbates while cautiously watching the door.

He grows angry because he cannot get horny.

ELIZABETH
 (from bedroom)
 Hurry up!

Jack grows even more angry. He visualized Elizabeth's photo again... it doesn't work.

ELIZABETH
 Jack?

Jack gets nervous and tries harder, going faster; but nothing.

Suddenly, sexy thoughts of Mrs. Kelly form in his head.

Confused, embarrassed, but happy; it works. Jack is finally horny.

JACK'S BEDROOM

The bathroom door swings open, she stares him up and down, and grins.

JACK
 It's time to lose our virginities.

She flips the blanket over, inviting him in.

Before the bed, he approaches the window instead.

Through the horizontal, white blinds Jack's eyes appear.

He stares towards Mrs. Kelly's house.

JACK
 (whispering)
 Thank you.

TITLE CARD: VIRGIN EYES

He disappears from the window.

FADE OUT.

THE END