

SHE'S SUBURBAN

Written by

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Based on the kick ass girls of film.

INT. STEVEN'S HOUSE. "AFTER BEDDING & WEDDING GWEN"

Steven bending over tending to his garden, looking proud of his work. As his wife looks on in agreement. His wife Gwen waves to him, gets in the car and heads to work.

V.O:

Meet Steven, a small business owner, you know the plastic covering that covers some paperclips, Yep, Steven invented that. He stays home all day and tends to his garden as his wife goes out and works her day job. Steven doesn't mind that she works, he enjoys time on his own. Likes to garden, file, collate. No one likes to Collate, but Steven does. Now how can he like to collate, what in his life has made him fall in love with doing nothing important at all. Well he found out what his wife does, and that, now that just makes his day.

FADE TO:

INT. STEVEN'S HOUSE "FLASHBACK SIX MONTHS AGO"

V.O:

Steven just signed a few more clients for his plastic paperclip covering. Lucky Steven (sarcastic). Today Steven is staring outside of his window staring at his very attractive neighbor Gwen, not really paying attention to his stapling, then Wham! Steven staples his finger. He rushes his self to the bathroom and takes care of the injury. Coming back with his finger bandaged. Noticing that Gwen has just left her house in a hurry.

Steven shrugs his shoulders, looks at his thumb, shakes his head and begins working again.

A few hours pass then Gwen returns, Steven has fallen asleep at his desk, and is awakened by a slamming of Gwen's car door. Steven waking up with paper stuck to his forehead.

Standing up slowly walking to the window, noticing he can only see out of one eye. Then he removes the paper and sees clearly that Gwen is pacing back and forth in her window, she stops to look at Steven, he notices her noticing him and steps out of view from the window. Back against the wall Steven catches his breath then turns to look at the window again. Gwen is standing just outside his window.

GWEN

Hey Steven, How are you? Can we talk?

Steven shakes his head vigorously. Then just stands there.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Can you let me in?

STEVEN

Oh, yes, sorry.

Steven opens the door for Gwen, she steps inside and quickly closes the door behind her.

Gwen pushes Steven against the wall, looking out the window at her place, then back at Steve. Smiling.

Gwen steps away from Steven and looks around.

GWEN

So, ummm. Nice place Steven. How long have you lived here?

Steven attempts to answer, but Gwen looks out the window one more time and back to Steven.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Well, gotta go. Thanks for the chat, Cutie.

Gwen to Steven "So, ummm. Nice place Steven. How long have you lived here?"

Gwen kisses Steven on the cheek, gives him a wink and heads

out the front door.

Steven standing in his doorway shocked, staring as Gwen walks back to her place. Day dreaming a bit about Gwen, as he jumps back into reality, Steven shuts the door, then peeks out of his curtains noticing a car pulling up to Gwen's place. A man gets out of the car, walks up to her door, knocking on it, looking around, the front door opens slowly as the man is dragged into the house.

Steven turns away believing he is her boyfriend.

CAMERA STILL POINTING AT GWEN'S WINDOW.

Gwen is now in a hand to hand fight with the man that came in her house.

(insert quick fight scene)

Gwen gets hit hard and falls to the ground the man jumps on her out of view. Steven turns for a moment towards his window, sees nothing and then turns back to his desk. We see Gwen roll on top and stand up kicking the man, pulling a gun and taking a pillow, pushing it towards the mans face and pulling the trigger, no one hears the gun shot, because it's muffled by the pillow.

About an hour later, there is a knock at Steven's door.

Steven goes to the door and sees it is Gwen, Steven opens the door.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Hi Steven, hope the noise didn't bother you earlier. A friend stopped by and he wasn't to nice.

Steven seeing Gwen has some bruising on her eye and a little lip cut.

STEVEN

Did he do this to you? I, I, I can take care of him, If you want me too.

Gwen smiling and then feeling the bruise a little, wincing in pain.

GWEN

Thanks Steven, but he won't be coming back any more, got any Ice?

Steven walks into the kitchen, getting ice into a plastic baggy.

STEVEN

Oh, I noticed his car was gone, just a little while ago, did he leave finally or did the cops get here that quickly?

GWEN

Something like that.

Steven walks out of the kitchen with ice.

STEVEN

Have a seat, this should make you feel a little better. I am glad you are okay, guys who hit women just piss me off. Good thing he's gone, otherwise I'd...

Steven puts up his fist, Gwen reaches out and blocks it quite quickly. Then forms her hand around it, acting like she really wasn't that quick.

GWEN

Wow, quite a punch you got there. I bet you work at least two maybe three times a week.

Steven going back to being shy, clearing his throat sounding.

STEVEN

I try to keep a steady exercise regiment, at least a few times a week, just basics, push ups, crunches and some light jogging, gotta stay in shape.

Steven attempts to flex and hurts his arm.

Gwen laughs a little, cracks a smile at Steven.

GWEN

Got anything to drink, strong man?

Steven, walking into the kitchen.

STEVEN

I have some tap water, ice tea and I believe, yep, I have some red wine.

GWEN

Red wine sounds good, but I can't have too much, I am a light when it comes to the red.

Steven smiles from the kitchen, grabs two glasses and the wine bottle and walks out the living room.

Noticing Gwen is standing and has taken off her top, still wearing a bra.

GWEN (CONT'D)

There was some blood on my shirt, so I took it off, I hope you don't mind.

Steven's voice now seems to be going through puberty, as he is looking around the room, trying to not stare at Gwen's body.

STEVEN

Ya..., Ummm Ya. No problem, I can put that in the wash for you if you would like. Might take an hour or so for both wash and dry cycles. Did you want me to use, bleach or no bleach, hot or cold water, do you use fabric softner...

Steven is interrupted as his voice trails off, by Gwen grabbing the bottle of wine from his hand and whispering in his ear.

GWEN

I like it slow at first, with tumble dry, thank you.

Stephen's eyes widen as he looks down and can't figure out how Gwen got his belt off already, with out him knowing.

He walks into the garage and starts the wash, as he walks back out noticing Gwen ending a phone call and looking back to him from looking out the window, she smiles and pours some red wine into their glasses.

GWEN (CONT'D)

So Steven, that's a beautiful yard, you seem to know your way around a bush. I like that. But enough talk, allow me to thank you for your hospitality.

Gwen motioning Steven to come to her. Steven walks over to Gwen.

THE CAMERA PANS OUT THE WINDOW AS GWEN RIPS OPEN STEVENS BUTTON UP SHIRT.

FADE TO:

INT. STEVEN'S HOUSE "WHAT HAPPEN STEVEN"

Steven waking up a little dizzy and seeing his ceiling. Stretching and looking around the area, noticing clothes are strewn about and some are not his, but he is alone.

STEVEN

I really need to dust my ceiling.

Steven standing up and looking over to Gwen's place, seems as if no one is home.

An elderly lady walks by and points out that Steven is not wearing anything.

Steven quickly hides, shuts his curtains and picks up the clothes on the floor.

Steven goes into the garage and does a load of laundry with his and Gwen's both in the same load.

Steven looks to Gwen's shirt and smiles, he hears his door opening to the garage.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
Oh, I guess you couldn't get enough
from last night...

Steven's smooth comments are interrupted by a large man standing in his doorway.

Steven uses Gwen's shirt to cover his private parts.

Steven staring at the large man.

Gwen appears behind the large man out of Steven's view.

GWEN
Steven, move out of the door way.

Gwen kicks the large man into the garage and the two fight.

(Insert fight scene)

Steven is moving around the garage screaming a bit as the fight goes on.

Steven faints as the large man is running at him.

Minutes later Steven wakes up to Gwen pulling a knife out of the large man's chest as the large man lays on the ground.

GWEN (CONT'D)
You tell agent Seven, I left that
line of work and am not coming
back.

LARGE MAN
Tell him yourself, bitch. I don't
work for him.

The large man spits at Gwen.

Gwen wipes off her face, pulls a gun from behind her and lets out a couple rounds into the man's chest.

GWEN

One for the road.

Gwen shoots one more round into the large man's head.

Steven now sitting up, looking at Gwen in shock, looks around.

STEVEN

Looks like I will have to do
another load of laundry.

Gwen chuckles a bit. Looks around and shrugs her shoulders. Pointing all around.

GWEN

How about more of that red wine,
then we can talk about all this.

FADE TO BLACK.

CREDITS.

FADE IN:

INT. DAY. "STEVEN LEARNS ABOUT GWEN"

Gwen walking back and forth talking as Steven sits on the couch. Attempting to pour more red wine into a glass as his hand shakes.

GWEN

So, like I said, since I was a
little girl I have trained with
many, many martial arts experts.
With loads of marksman. Went
through military training only a
couple years, found it too slow.
Then I had choose between, FBI or
the CIA and I didn't want to
choose. So I went rogue, still
fight for the United States and
occasionally Great Britain, but
still the good guy, well girl
rather.

Steven pouring red wine but none going into the glass at this point. Steven stops for a moment and looks down.

STEVEN

Damn that's gonna stain.

Gwen stops her rant on fighting for the government and sits next to Steven.

GWEN

Damn, you're cute.

Gwen leans over and kisses Steven.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Can you handle all this, Steven?

Steven smiles and kisses Gwen.

FADE TO BLACK.