

INT. MASSAGE THERAPY ROOM - DAY

Deonte leaves, and a few seconds later Cheryl comes in.

Georgia begins to sanitize the table

CHERYL

Girl, that man is all kinds of fine.

GEORGIA

I guess,

CHERYL

Bitch please, I bet your pussy  
throbbing right now.

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Cheryl pretends to shove her finger between Georgia's legs, and Georgia playful fights her off.

GEORGIA

Stop it.

CHERYL

Girl, you better offer that man a happy ending so he can finish on your face.

GEORGIA

You so nasty.

CHERYL

I know. So what's up this weekend? Do you and loser Michael have plans?

GEORGIA

Well, it is our anniversary this weekend, so maybe he will surprise me.

CHERYL

Yea I'd be surprised if he stops fingering them games.

GEORGIA

He's working at being a professional gamer.

CHERYL

Riiiiight... Girl, you need some action. I can see it all in your face. When was the last time you came?

GEORGIA

What?

CHERYL

You heard me when the last time you've been face down ass up... What you need to do is come with me to this party this weekend.

GEORGIA

Girl, I'm not fooling with you.

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CHERYL

I'm serious. Shit if men can do it why can't I? Shit I'm gonna get mine. You know if you don't use it you lose it. Now put that in your online diary.

GEORGIA

I'm good.

CHERYL

Ok, but don't say I ain't try to put you on.

Cheryl leaves the room.

Georgia pulls out her cellphone. She sends Michael a text.

TEXT: HEY, DID YOU BOOK THE ROOM FOR THIS WEEKEND?

a few moments later she receives a text back.

TEXT: WHAT'S GOING ON THIS WEEKEND?

Georgia puts her cellphone down.

GEORGIA

I guess nothing.

Cheryl sticks her head in.

CHERYL

Hey, your next client just pulled up.

GEORGIA

Ok, give me 5 minutes to get new towels.

CHERYL

Ok.

Georgia begins to gather new towels and lotions for her next client.