

Pandora's "Box"

By

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INT. PANDORA'S DRAWING ROOM            NIGHT

Text slide: "A young debutante prepares to meet her suitor."

PANDORA, wearing an evening gown, is putting on face powder in front of her vanity. A theatrical puff of powder rises in the air. She puts on her lipstick, stands up, leans close to the mirror, and blows it a kiss. She draws a heart on the mirror with her lipstick and stands a-flutter, dancing with herself.

EXT. PANDORA'S DOORSTEP            NIGHT

SUITOR stands on the doormat, laughing nefariously to himself. He notices his empty hands and reaches over and twists a rose off one of the front garden's rosebushes. He stops his laughing and knocks on the door.

INT. PANDORA'S DRAWING ROOM            NIGHT

PANDORA grasps at her heart.

Text: "'He's here!'"

Pandora runs to the door, smoothing her hair, and opens it excitedly. SUITOR hands her the flowers, which she takes gratefully, inhales deeply, and puts aside. Suitor holds out his hand and grasps hers, giving it a kiss as he gives the camera a malicious look.

INT. RESTAURANT            NIGHT

Text: "The young debutante and her suitor enjoy an exquisite evening out."

WAITER removes empty plates from their table and replaces them with a dessert course in the center. PANDORA drinks wine while SUITOR drinks a brandy. She is smitten. She offers him a bite of the dessert, which he accepts with suggestive eyebrows. We see a moment of her confusion, and then CU of Suitor's hand on Pandora's thigh, trying to inch up her skirt. Suitor gives Pandora suggestive eyebrows once more; she gasps, and, appalled, slaps him, standing up suddenly (and knocking over glasses) and running away.

Attempting to exit the restaurant, Pandora runs straight into Waiter and falls. He kneels to help her up, concerned.

Text: "'What's the matter, miss?'"

(CONTINUED)

Pandora continues to cry, burying her face in Waiter's chest. After a few moments the crying subsides and she looks up into the Waiter's worried face. The Waiter looks back with only concern for her well-being. Pandora wipes her tears away and they look at each other for a moment.

Text: "'You saved me!'"

Waiter waves it off, and they stare at each other like they're about to kiss but both too confused about the opposite sex to really make any moves. Waiter takes the napkin off his arm and wipes Pandora's tears away with it.

CU on Pandora as she gets a mischievous idea, and a CU as she puts her hand on Waiter's thigh. Waiter looks confused and innocent, and the last shot is of Pandora, looking self-confident and giving a wink to the camera.