

WHAT WOMEN REALLY WANT

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EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

An amorous young couple walk through the deserted city streets.

The girl is young, beautiful and dressed to impress, the guy's a thirty something nightclub lizard, he's all over the girl like a man with six arms.  
The girl leads the way pulling the man along. They enter an innocuous looking apartment building.

INT. BUILDING STAIRCASE - NIGHT

The girl continues to lead like she just can't wait, she smiles suggestively at her sleazy looking companion as she drags him onwards.

WOMAN

Come on, come on! I've got something for you that you're not gonna believe

He pulls her roughly into his arms.

MAN

Ha, its not my first time you know

HE MOVES IN FOR THE KILL, THE GIRL CUTS HIS ADVANCE SHORT WITH A FINGER TO HIS LIPS.

WOMAN

(Smiling sinisterly)  
Trust me. You're gonna love it.

She pulls away and runs up the stairs, looking back over her shoulder

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Come on then!

The man looks intrigued, she's a wildcard, he runs up the stairs in pursuit.

INT. WOMAN'S FLAT - NIGHT

They burst through the door, the guy pulls his sport jacket off and throws it onto the sofa, his tie is next.

WOMAN

In here!

She gestures towards her bedroom.

MAN

(Cock sure)

What? No coffee first.

The woman drags the man into her bedroom as he tries to kick off his shoes.

She grabs him with both hands and pauses for a second to look down at her perfectly made bed which is drowning in red velvet! She looks back at him with an even more crazed smile, she pushes him roughly down onto the bed. The man pulls desperately at his belt.

WOMAN

No no, leave them on, get under the sheets, it doesn't work until you are under the sheets!

The man looks equal measures worried and confused.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Get under the sheets.

MAN

You're the boss!

He grins cheesily but his eyes tell a different tale as he pulls the sheet over his face.

The woman looks on wide eyed and smiling.

PAUSE.

MAN

(FROM UNDER THE COVERS)

Now what?

WOMAN

Now the magic can start.

The woman jumps into bed and scrambles under the lurid duvet.

INT. UNDER THE BEDSHEETS - NIGHT

In the blackness we hear some fumbling.

MAN

I can't see a thing.

A light comes on, it's the man's mobile phone which he is using to illuminate the situation.

The woman grins at the man with palpable excitement, he watches her for a moment then moves in for a kiss.

The woman pushes him back harshly.

WOMAN

No wait.

MAN

What the hell is going on here, are you crazy, I thought we were gonna have some fun.

WOMAN

We are, this is going to be fun.

The man stares at the woman struggling to comprehend what this grinning lady can possibly mean.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Are you ready? Watch this.

She throws the covers back to reveal that the bed is no longer in a flat but now in the middle of a beach.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

The man stares around slack-jawed and dumbstruck, the woman continues grinning and staring at her partner.

MAN

What the hell. But how?

WOMAN

Good isn't it?

MAN

Where, where are we? How the hell did we get here? Where are we?

WOMAN

(Laughing)

Its a magic bed!

MAN  
(Shaking in disbelief)  
Magic bed, are you insane, this  
isn't Bedknobs and Broomsticks!

WOMAN  
Come on this isn't where I want to  
be. Get back down.

The woman pulls the quilt back over their heads and they lay  
there staring at each other

INT. UNDER THE BEDSHEETS - DAY

The two inhabitants of the soft world look at each other.

WOMAN  
It's always a handful of places but  
in a random order

MAN  
Do it again.

The covers flap back to reveal the bed on top of a hill.

EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

The man looks around beginning to enjoy his strange evening.

MAN  
This is absolutely incredible.

WOMAN  
Told you so.

CUT TO:

We have a short montage of the strange travellers pulling the  
sheets back to reveal location after location.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDER THE BEDSHEETS - NIGHT

The couple lay under the covers laughing.

MAN

This is the best thing I've ever  
seen!

WOMAN

You want a go?

MAN

Can I really?

The woman shrugs as if to say 'be my guest'.

The man pulls the covers back to reveal a desolate dark void.

EXT. LIMBO - NIGHT

This isn't what he expected.

He pulls the covers over them both again and looks at the  
girl.

MAN

That's weird, there's nothing out  
there.

He tries again, just like before they are in the same dark  
void. We see the man try several times to change the location  
with the enchanted duvet but nothing happens, he is visibly  
frustrated.

MAN (CONT'D)

It must be broken or something. Why  
isn't it working, am I doing it  
wrong?

We hear a deep undulating growl from the blackness.

The man pulls the covers back over them.

MAN (CONT'D)

What was that? Look you do it  
again, I've had enough, make the  
bed move again.

The woman eyes him expectantly as she backs slightly way.

Beyond the covers we hear a spine-tingling and tortured yowl,  
closer this time.

MAN (CONT'D)

Stop messing around. Come on

WOMAN

I'm sorry.

MAN

Sorry, sorry for what?

We hear something very close; a deep laboured breathing noise.

The man freezes with terror.

MAN (CONT'D)

(Suddenly screaming)

Something's got me, its got my leg,  
for fucks sake help me. Help me  
please!

The woman gives him a penitent shrug and backs further way from his desperate searching hands.

We see him weep as his body is dragged towards the bottom of the bed

MAN (CONT'D)

Help me you bitch!

He lets out a final scream as he is swallowed by the bedsheets and inky blackness, only his phone remains.

The woman grabs the duvet and covers herself quickly, we see her take a deep breath.

She throws the covers back to reveal the bed, back in its original location, in her flat.

A colourful box with a ribbon around it sits at the bottom of the bed.

Excitedly she grabs at it and tears it open to reveal a shiny new pair of high heeled shoes, she is so happy with her prize, she dangles her legs over the side and tries them on, perfect, she walks with new shoes over to a set of drawers.

She throws the mans mobile phone into a draw full of similar looking phones and opens a cupboard stacked high with hundreds of colourful shoeboxes, she places the new box with the rest.

She smiles, as the cupboard doors close everything cuts to black.