

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

INT. BEDROOM OF A WHOREHOUSE - MORNING

THOMAS JEFFERSON, Black male in his 30's sits on the edge of the bed buttoning his shirt.

Over his shoulder peeking out from behind a dressing screen, a womens lag can be seen hanging out of a bath tub.

There's a knock at the door.

JEFFERSON

What is it?

From outside we hear the response:

VOICE

There's a soldier downstairs for you Mister Jefferson.

JEFFERSON

What does he want?

VOICE

He say the Colonel out at Camp wants to see you.

JEFFERSON smiles. He knows this means the army will be paying him to scout. Making money is his biggest motivation.

JEFFERSON

Tell him I'll be right down.

He quickly finishes dressing. Once finished he tosses some coins on the night stand.

JEFFERSON (CONT'D)

I have to be going. Thanks for a great night.

WHORE

The pleasure was all mine.

Jefferson heads for the door. He glances back and sees the beautiful leg exposed. He pulls some more coins out and throws them on the night stand. They make a loud sound.

WHORE (CONT'D)

I like the sound of that!

JEFFERSON

That's a down payment for when I come back!

He grins and walks out of the room.