

AIR-CONDITIONING ON SIXTY FIVE

Written by

Parker Montgomery

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

KRISSY a barefoot cutie girl dressed in cut-off shorts and a rainbow unicorn half-shirt, paces up to a half pot of old coffee on the hotel dresser.

KRISSY

What would Gordon Ramsey think?

Continuing her pacing she slaps her hands together coming up to the window that overlooks the sparkling city nightlife.

Glancing up at her reflection in the window she pulls her half-shirt down slightly just as her perky nipples begins to peep out, leaving the nubile curve of her underboob.

She spins nervously and paces towards the door hand drumming on her tummy.

Krissy turns facing the mirror fluffing her hair.

Suddenly a rapid TAP TAP, TAP TAP TAP.

Krissy runs, smashing her face up against the door as she stairs all around into the peep hole.

She quickly opens the door and pulls in ANNABELLE a girl in a flower pattern sundress, in a ponytail.

ANNABELLE

Hey!

KRISSY

Quiet did anyone see you?

Krissy juts her head out into the hallway quickly looking around before quickly shutting the door.

ANNABELLE

Almost.

KRISSY

What do you mean almost?

Annabelle slowly walks around the room checking it out.

ANNABELLE

You picked the only hotel in the world that my Uncle Jim does security at.

KRISSY

What? We have to leave.

Krissy sits on the king size bed then hops right back up.

ANNABELLE

No, we defiantly have to stay. At least 'till he gets off at midnight. I had to run through the pool house and the bar to sneak in.

KRISSY

Midnight?, no way. I have curfew at midnight.

(in a low voice)

You live under my roof, you live under my rules.

ANNABELLE

(sarcastically)

Oh no, the first time you've ever broken curfew.

Annabelle flips her hair at the mirror and frowns.

KRISSY

Well you're an hour late.

ANNABELLE

Family dinner took longer that I thought. Gammy was over.

KRISSY

Oh I love Gammy.

ANNABELLE

Remember when you saw the vibrator in her purse?

KRISSY

To bad it was mine.

Krissy gets right up in Annabel's face.

ANNABELLE

Was she saving you from yourself or stealing it for her own fun.

KRISSY

Well I never got it back.

ANNABELLE

(laughing out loud)

You left it next to my sex ed book.

KRISSY

I'm thematic, what can I say.

ANNABELLE

I still get twenty dollar cards on my birthday and holidays.

Annabelle picks up the coffee pot sniffing then squints her eyes before setting it down.

ANNABELLE (CONT'D)

What would Gordon Ramsey think?

Krissy spins and smiles into Annabelle's eyes.

KRISSY

Can you believe we're finally doing this.

ANNABELLE

Thanks for the kiss by the way.

Krissy leans in and kisses Annabelle quick on the lips. The lip gloss from Annabelle sticking a shine to Krissy's lips.

KRISSY

I've just been so, so nervous all week.

ANNABELLE

I've never been in a hotel room without my parents.

Annabelle starts to saunter over to the window.

KRISSY

Makes you nervous doesn't it.

ANNABELLE

(smiling wryly)

Not really. How did you pay for the room?

KRISSY

Boyfriends credit card.

ANNABELLE

Which boyfriend?

KRISSY

The one that buys us beer.

ANNABELLE

And I thought you were going to marry him.

Annabelle slowly draws a smiley face through the condensation on the window.

ANNABELLE (CONT'D)
Not fair you had time to shower.

Krissy reaches up behind and rests her head softly on Annabel's shoulder.

KRISSY
No, I turned the AC down to sixty five.

ANNABELLE
I can feel them on my back, you know what I like.

KRISSY
That old coffee's going to boil.

ANNABELLE & KRISSY
(laughing)
What would Gordon Ramsey think.

Krissy squeezes Annabelle tight from behind.

ANNABELLE
You feel like being real naughty?

Krissy caresses down Annabelle's smooth arms.

ANNABELLE (CONT'D)
Can we leave the curtains open?

KRISSY
There are things to think about.

ANNABELLE
For once just go with the moment.

KRISSY
OK by me.

ANNABELLE
Well look at you suddenly being a wild child.

KRISSY
Hey, it's your Uncle out there roaming around looking for crime.

Annabelle snaps the curtains shut.

Krissy smacks Annabelle butt hard.

Annabelle spins quick grabbing a swinging arm.

 KRISSEY (CONT'D)
Why do you always bully me.

 ANNABELLEE
Bet yours left a mark.

Krissy reaches past Annabelle and swishes open the curtains.

Annabelle stares down at Krissy's half-shirt that has risen up just above her begging to be pieced nipples.

 ANNABELLE
My Uncles gonna be the one with
your nip naps in his spank bank.

Krissy lunges past Annabelle and cinches the curtains tight.

 KRISSEY
Not how I want to get out of
setting at the kiddie table this
year.

 ANNABELL
Gobble, gobble.

 KRISSEY
Shut up!

Krissy lunges in kissing Annabelle passionately, nipping her lower lip.

Annabelle slides her palms up rotating them gently against Krissy's nipples.

 KRISSEY (CONT'D)
Mmm, that's nice you always know.

Palms still rotating, Annabelle gently pushes Krissy back to the king size bed.

 KRISSEY (CONT'D)
Lets use the whole bed.

 ANNABELL
I can't believe we've waited this
long. We don't have to worry...

Annabelle leans in to kiss Krissy again but stops and pushes her back onto the bed.

Annabelle jumps knees first onto the bed banging the headboard loud against the wall.

KRISSY

So we're gonna break the bed now?

Kneeling in front of Krissy, Annabelle hooks a thumb atop Krissy's shorts and pulls them down and off flinging them on top of the AC.

ANNABELL

No panties, look at you.

KRISSY

I've been so wet and tingling all day just thinking about--

Annabelle lunges down tongue already out onto Krissy's glistening pussy.

Krissy shivers in delight.

KRISSY (CONT'D)

Oh my God...

Annabelle licks and flicks her tongue with the growing rhythm of Krissy's suddenly shuddering hips.

KRISSY (CONT'D)

(trying to catch her
breath)

How'd you get so good at that.

Krissy's toes curl in pleasure.

ANNABELL

(smiling)

Our first sleep over if I remember.

KRISSY

My Mom always like you.

Annabelle suddenly slides two fingers into Krissy's gushing pussy, pressing them up hard every time they pull out.

KRISSY (CONT'D)

Oh fuck!!!

Krissy's hips shiver and buck as her hands white knuckle grip deep into the king size bedspread.

KRISSY (CONT'D)

Oh my God stop! I can't take it!
Make it last.

ANNABELL

Sure anything for you.

UNCLE
 (booming deep voice)
 Hello? Hotel security. Hello!?

ANNABELL
 Shit it's my Uncle.

UNCLE
 We've had noise complaints. Was
 that glass breaking?

KRISSY
 (whispering)
 Well say something.

ANNABELL
 (whispering)
 I'm going out the window.

KRISSY
 We're fine.

UNCLE
 Are you sure? Can I come in so I
 can make sure you're alright?

KRISSY
 No I'm naked. Just got out of the
 shower.

UNCLE
 Well maybe your friend--

KRISSY
 Dog, Dog knocked over the lamp.

UNCLE
 Mam we don't allow pets.

Krissy smacks Annabelle's butt firmly causing her to wince.

KRISSY
 (quietly)
 Shit.

UNCLE
 Mam the dog?

KRISSY
 Not my dog, my girlfriend, she's
 naked too. I call her dog 'cause I
 don't really like her that much.
 I'm thinking of breaking up with
 her. You get it.

Krissy kicks and double whacks Annabelle's butt.

UNCLE

I think I get it now Mam.

KRISSY

I'll call housekeeping about the lamp.

UNCLE

No more lamp breaking showers please.

KRISSY

Thanks for your service Jim.

Krissy quickly wallops Annabelle's ass turning her head and staring hard into her eyes.

Annabelle suddenly rolls her eyes off a cliff.

UNCLE

Thank you Annabelle.

We hear the Uncle slowly walk off.

KRISSY

What did you do?--

Annabelle suddenly leans in kissing Krissy passionately then pulls away smiling.

ANNABELL

I think you've earned a fourth finger.