

INT. DOMAINE ST. JUSTE - PRESENT DAY - NIGHT

MARK sits on the edge of the hotel bed, loosening his tie and unbuttoning his shirt. He frowns in the general direction of the bathroom, where running water can be heard from.

MARK

(sighs, sarcastic)

If the only reason we came out here was for you to go to the bathroom, I've seen better facilities at cheaper hotels.

Mark's only answer is the continuing sound of running water. Mark shakes his head, frustrated, and takes his pants off. He stands to walk to the other end of the room, but is interrupted by JOANNA exiting the bathroom.

Joanna wears a very unsexy pajama pair (a loose polo T-Shirt and pajama pants) and scans Mark with irritation.

JOANNA

You're already naked?

MARK

Oh come on Joanna, you know how frustrating it can be when you're ready to go but the clothes need to come off so you have to mess up the sheets just to slide them off. Time waster really, why act like we planned on foreplay anyway?

JOANNA

Well good for you - I prefer to get naked under the sheets.

MARK

Fine, delay things, break the rhythm, go nuts.

Mark and Joanna awkwardly climb into bed.

INT. DOMAINE ST. JUSTE - MG YEARS - NIGHT

Mark and Joanna make out aggressively on the hotel bed, fully clothed yet pulling on one another to get the clothes off as soon as possible. Their shirts come off and Mark makes his way toward Joanna's naked breasts, which he massages and kisses passionately.

INT. DOMAINE ST. JUSTE - PRESENT DAY - NIGHT

Mark and Joanna lay on their sides, looking at one another but not making direct eye contact, almost as though they've never done this before. They both awkwardly scooch toward one another, as if neither of them wants to make the full effort.

The two move in for a kiss, but what results is the kind of kiss one might receive from his/her mother - quick, and barely even on the lips. Mark puts his hand on Joanna's shoulder, but rather than massaging it, pats it twice and moves away.

Joanna sighs and uncomfortably nuzzles her face close to his chest to go to sleep.

MARK

(whispering)

I...thought we agreed it was important that we do this?

JOANNA

We're going to, I'm just tired right now. Let's set the alarm clock for 3am. I'm sure we'll be in the mood then.

MARK

Right, out of a dead sleep?

JOANNA

(beat, then closing eyes)

Yep.

Mark angrily sits up and clicks on the bedside lamp.

MARK

Okay, sit up, we're squaring some things away right now.

INT. DOMAINE ST. JUSTE - MG YEARS - NIGHT

The hotel bed's sheets and covers have been obliterated and Mark and Joanna have somehow made it to the carpet floor since we left. Joanna rides Mark and they both orgasm simultaneously.

CUT TO:

INT. DOMAINE ST. JUSTE - MG YEARS - CONTINUOUS

JOANNA

I love you.

MARK

You're okay.

Mark tickles Joanna and they wrestle lightly into one another's arms again.

JOANNA

Can we freeze this moment?

MARK

Too hot in the room.

JOANNA

(laughs)

No! You know what I mean.

MARK

Sweetie, there's nothing to freeze.
As long as we're together, this
feeling is going to find its way
back to us time and time again.

Mark pulls Joanna in close and kisses her on the forehead. The two stare into one another's eyes, so in love. After several moments, they presume aggressive kissing.

MARK PRESENT DAY (V.O.)

You know you performed oral sex
back then, right?

INT. DOMAINE ST. JUSTE - PRESENT DAY - CONTINUOUS

Mark and Joanna sit up on the hotel bed, Mark now in a robe.

MARK

(very matter of fact)

And I think it's probably important
to point out that, well, I never
thought you were much good at it.

JOANNA

(sarcastic, lying back
down)

Yeah, perhaps my parents didn't
push me hard enough when I was a
child.

Mark grabs Joanna's arm and makes her sit back up.

MARK

I would almost not even think about this if it weren't for the fact that, unlike every other woman on the planet, you don't allow *me* to perform oral sex.

JOANNA

You know why. I just feel, I don't know, all...

MARK

Gross. You've said it before, you feel gross when I go down on you. How is that supposed to make me feel?

JOANNA

Uh, who cares? You're getting off easy.

MARK

Well since I have the only wife on Earth uninterested in foreplay, it's a little hard for me to get off at all.

JOANNA

This from the man who's naked before I'm even in the bedroom. Good night Mark.

MARK

(sighs)

What happened to your drive?

JOANNA

The same thing that happened to yours.