

ONE NIGHT STAND

Written by

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WE FOLLOW A LUXURY SEDAN THROUGH COOKIE-CUTTER SURBURBIA. \*

1 INT. NIA'S SEDAN - DAY 1 \*

TONIA "NIA" WEAVER, early 30s, curvy African American, handles the steering wheel as she navigates through the neighborhood. Her phone sits up on the phone rest, displaying the name, KELSEY. \*

Buckled in the backseat, KENDRA WEAVER, a trim 9-year-old, dressed in a khaki school uniform, plays on a kid's Kindle Fire with her arm resting on top of her book bag. \*

KELSEY (O.S.)  
Shon and I are headed to happy hour at Chang's. I'm going to tell her then and I need you there. \*

NIA  
Kels, you're on speakerphone. \*

KELSEY  
Oh. Hi, Kendra. \*

Kendra looks up, her smile brightens her face and her voice. \*

KENDRA  
Hi, Miss Kelsey! \*

NIA  
Don't worry. I'll be there. \*

KELSEY  
Sweet. I knew I could count on you. Hey did you download the Women's Intuition app I told you about? \*

NIA  
I did but I haven't looked at it yet. I'm home now though. See you in a little bit. \*

2 EXT. WEAVER HOME - CONTINUOUS 2 \*

The car slows and pulls up into a driveway, stopping short of the garage as a garage door slowly rises. \*

The passenger door springs open and Kendra emerges from the car and darts into the garage. She walks quickly to the desk against the far wall and tosses her backpack on it. \*

Kendra walks to the driver's side and opens the door. Nia steps out, closing the door behind her, holding a cellphone. \*

NIA

I forgot your dad said he was going to the gym. Guess it's you and me tonight.

KENDRA

Can I go ride bike with Stepheie, mom? Mrs. Liu is outside. \*

Nia turns to look over at the next door neighbors' house. STEPHIE, a petite Asian girl, wearing a helmet and holding on to a bike a little too big for her, smiles and waves. MRS. LIU, an older version of the girl, sits on the porch and waves.

Nia returns the wave and walks around the car to the passenger side. She takes out a heavy bag stuffed with papers and notebooks then lifts the bag onto her shoulder and closes the door.

NIA

It's 'May I'. And yes you may, sweetie. Right after you take your backpack into the house and change out of your school clothes. \*

Kendra darts back into the garage, grabs her bag, walks over to the door leading into the house, and punches numbers on the keypad. She opens the door then disappears inside.

NIA (CONT'D)

Well, leaves just me and this pile of essays tonight. \*

Nia struggles with the weight of the bag as she makes her way into the garage, disappearing through the same door. \*

3 INT. WEAVER HOUSE DINING ROOM - DAY

3

Nia plops the bag of papers onto the dining table.

Kendra runs past her, dressed in a long sleeve t-shirt and jeans, heading to the door. \*

NIA

Make sure you wear your helmet and don't go where Mrs. Liu can't see you. \*

Kendra stops with her hand on the doorknob. \*

KENDRA

Ok, mom. Love you!

Nia walks over and kisses her daughter's forehead.

NIA

Love you too.

Kendra looks up and beams her mom a snaggletooth smile. Then she opens the door and goes back into the garage.

Nia pushes the door closed then walks into the kitchen.

4 INT. WEAVER HOUSE KITCHEN - DAY 4

Nia walks over to the cupboards. She opens one and takes down a drinking glass. At the fridge, Nia tips the glass against the ice dispenser lever. No ice comes.

Nia pulls back from the lever and grabs the door handle, cracking open the door but stopping as the magnetic alphabet letters arranged on the freezer door panel next to a school calendar catch her eye. They spell out "IM SORRY".

Nia fully opens the freezer. A stuffed manilla envelop, next to packets of frozen meat, reads: "I WANT A DIVORCE". A male wedding ring sits on top of the meat.

Nia pauses.

The phone vibrates in her hand. A notification pops up labeled WOMEN'S INTUITION.

NIA

What did I miss?

Nia touches the app. App opens.

5 BEGIN FLASHBACK SEQUENCE - ON PHONE SCREEN 5 \*

First video scrolls into view. It's the Weaver's bedroom. Nia hits the play button. \*

6 INT. WEAVER HOUSE MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT 6 \*

Nia lies in bed, under the covers, bonnet on her head. She has her cellphone in hand. Her thumb moves rhythmically on the screen as she scrolls through the phone. \*

NIA

Awww. Jacquelyn just posted pics of her new baby. Look.

CAMERON WEAVER, early 30s, clean shaven with an athletic build gone soft, wearing dark slacks and an undershirt, peeks his head through the doorway. He has a toothbrush in his mouth. He raises an eyebrow.

NIA (CONT'D)

Jacquelyn. From work. Mrs. Grady.

Cameron nods and ducks his head back into the bathroom. The sound of running water can be heard. Cameron gargles.

Nia turns the phone back towards herself and stares at the screen.

NIA (CONT'D)

When are we going to have another one?

Cameron spits the water into the sink with a loud splash. He emerges from the bathroom, wiping at his face with a hand towel.

CAMERON

We tried for another and got Kendra. We agreed she's enough.

Cameron walks over to Nia's side of the bed and leans down.

Nia tilts her face towards Cameron, her eyes not leaving the phone. She slightly puckers her lips. Cameron hesitates then kisses her forehead.

Nia looks up with confusion and sniffs.

NIA

You smell different.

7 NEXT VIDEO SCROLLS ON SCREEN 7 \*

8 INT. WEAVER BEDROOM - DAY 8 \*

Nia, dressed in her underwear, props a leg up on the bed and rubs lotion into it. She watches Cameron as he takes a shirt off a hanger.

NIA

You got home late last night.

Cameron shrugs into the shirt. \*

CAMERON \*

A friend came in from out of town. \*  
Didn't realize the time. \*

NIA \*

So did you lose your wedding ring? \*

Cameron puts on the shirt, stepping out of the closet. \*

CAMERON \*

It doesn't fit. \*

Nia puts the cap back on the lotion. \*

NIA \*

You should have it resized. \*

Cameron buttons the cuffs on the shirt sleeves. Then he takes a tie off the door knob and slips the tie over his head. \*

CAMERON \*

And you should get dressed. It \*  
doesn't look good for the assistant \*  
principal's wife to arrive late all \*  
the time. \*

Nia walks towards Cameron. She stops before him and straightens his tie. Then she tugs on the tie a bit and tilts her face up towards Cameron again. \*

Cameron removes his tie from Nia's grasp. \*

CAMERON (CONT'D) \*

It's time you grew up, Nia. \*

Then he stretches towards the dresser and grabs his keys, pocketing them. \*

NIA \*

Never! Cam, you know you love my \*  
sense of humor. \*

Nia smiles and wraps her arms around Cameron's waist. Cameron grabs her arms and removes them from his waist. \*

CAMERON \*

Times have changed. We've changed. \*  
Now stop calling me that; I'm a \*  
grown ass man. \*

NIA

Cam...eron, what's wrong? What did I do?

CAMERON

Don't wait for me. I'll be at the gym after work.

NEXT VIDEO SCROLLS UP

9

INT. MRS. WEAVER'S CLASSROOM - DAY

9

The room is empty except for Nia, sitting at her desk grading. Someone knocks on the door. Nia looks up and sees MAKAYLA DAVIS, a young teen, stylishly dressed, standing in the doorway.

MAKAYLA

Mrs. Weaver, can I ask you something?

Nia stands and motions for Makayla to come in. She looks expectantly at Makayla, who hesitates, eyes red.

MAKAYLA (CONT'D)

Why are boys such dogs?

Nia sits on top of a desk.

NIA

They're not all bad. What happened?

MAKAYLA

The boy I was talking to has a girlfriend.

NIA

And you didn't know that?

MAKAYLA

No. And she's the one who told me.

NIA

It's good that you know now instead of later.

Tears fall down Makayla's face.

Nia grabs a box of tissue off the table then holds the box out to Makayla.

Makayla grabs a tissue and presses it to her eyes. Then she looks at Nia.

MAKAYLA

Mrs. Weaver, how do you fix a  
broken heart?

NIA

I suppose it's like any other hurt;  
you heal one day at a time.

Makayla nods and tosses the tissues into the trash.

NIA (CONT'D)

You'll find someone worth it when  
you least expect it. Try to enjoy  
your fall break.

MAKAYLA

Mrs. Weaver, you always know what  
to say.

Nia smiles.

Another KNOCK sounds at the door. Nia and Makayla look up.  
CHAD WINSTON, a teen athlete, carrying a helmet, pads, and a  
paper stands in the door. He holds the paper towards Nia.

CHAD

Mrs. Weaver, could you give this to  
Coach Weaver?

NIA

He's not in his office, Chad?

CHAD

No. His secretary said he didn't  
come in today.

Chad looks at Makayla and smiles.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Hey, Makayla.

The Women's Intuition app closes.

BACK TO PRESENT DAY - INT. WEAVER KITCHEN - DAY

NIA

Shit.

Nia slams the fridge door closed. Kendra stands on the other  
side-- appalled.

KENDRA

Mommy!

Nia drops the phone and glass to the floor, startled. The glass shatters.

\*  
\*

Kendra bends down to pick up the phone.

\*

NIA

\*

I'm sorry. Leave it, honey. I'll get it. I'm sorry for what I said.

\*  
\*

Kendra glances at the door.

\*

KENDRA

Why does the door say "I'm sorry"?

NIA

A note from your dad. Why are you back so soon?

\*

KENDRA

Mrs. Liu wanted to know if I could go with Stephe to the movies. Why is daddy sorry?

NIA

Grown up stuff. Nothing to worry about. You can go, baby.

\*  
\*

KENDRA

Thank you, mommy! Can I have a popsicle?

Kendra reaches for the freezer door. Nia doesn't move her hand.

NIA

I'll get it for you.

Nia pulls open the freezer. She reaches in and pulls out a popsicle. She offers it to Kendra.

KENDRA

I wanted a red one.

NIA

Do you want to miss the movie?

Kendra takes the popsicle.

KENDRA

Can I--May I have one for Stephe?

\*

NIA

Sure.

\*

Nia opens the freezer again. She reaches in then pulls out a red popsicle, handing it to Kendra. \*

KENDRA

Yes! Bye, Mom!

Kendra grabs the popsicle then she disappears through the garage door again.

Nia opens the freezer. She picks up the ring then closes the freezer door.

Nia stares at the magnetic letters for a beat. Then she reaches up and knocks the letters off of the fridge. They crash to and scatter on the floor amongst the shattered glass. \*

Nia closes her fist around the ring then leans her head against the fridge, closing her eyes. \*

Then Nia lifts her head. She reaches next to the fridge and grasps the broom, tears falling as she sweeps. \*

10 INT. WEAVER MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT 10 \*

The entire room is wiped clean of Cameron's existence. One half of the dresser drawers are open and empty. Even the second pillow is missing from the bed.

The open closet shows that it's also half-empty. Nia sits in the dark closet on the floor with her arms wrapped around her knees and her head resting on top of her knees. \*

11 INT. ASIAN RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS 11 \*

KELSEY WONG, late 20s, a slender red-head Asian woman, and LASHON DAVENPORT, a rounder African-American woman, late 30s, sit at the bar with phones in hand and frowns on faces. The bartender places two filled glasses in front of them. LaShon holds her phone up to her ear. \*

12 SPLIT SCREEN: 12 \*

13 LEFT - INT. WEAVER MASTER BEDROOM CLOSET - CONTINUOUS 13 \*

Nia's cellphone vibrates on the floor next to her feet as LASHON'S name appears on screen. The screen goes black. \*



SAMANTHA

It's wine. My mom said you look like you need it more than her.

Nia's smile falters.

NIA

That's...nice of her to notice. Tell her I said thank you.

SAMANTHA

Merry Christmas.

Samantha smiles then hurries to her seat.

18 INT. WEAVER BEDROOM - NIGHT 18 \*

Nia's room is in disarray. The closet and dresser are still half empty. But Cameron's side of the bed is littered with the remains of the night-- a paper plate with a half-eaten pizza slice, an open bag of popcorn, the Christmas gift bag that held the wine, and a laptop open to a Christmas movie. \*

Nia sits on the bed, holding her cellphone to her ear, a glass of wine and the near-empty bottle on the nightstand. \*

NIA \*

Wow, daddy got you an awesome present. I don't know how Santa is going to top an iPad Pro. But you should probably rest now so he can visit our house and leave presents for you to open in the morning. I love you too, sweetie. \*

19 INT. ATLANTA SWANKY RESTAURANT - NIGHT 19 \*

Nia, LaShon, and VANESSA CORREA, early 30s, wearing a sparkling dress that accentuates her curves, sit just outside of a multitude of occupied tables beset with low lighting, champagne glasses, and conversation. \*

LaShon emerges from the gyrating crowd of New Year's Eve partygoers. \*

Kelsey turns to look at Nia through New Year's Eve glasses. \*

KELSEY

Why have you been avoiding us?

LaShon crosses her arms and leans forward. \*

LASHON  
(overlapping)  
And since when do you order water?  
Are you pregnant?

\*

Vanessa looks around the menu and cocks an eyebrow.

VANESSA  
(overlapping)  
Ok, spill it. What the hell is  
wrong?

Nia looks up.

\*

NIA  
LaShon, isn't that your pastor at  
the bar?

\*

\*

\*

LASHON  
Stop changing the subject.

\*

\*

The waiter comes back, with the drinks, bread, and several  
plates. He places a small plate and drink in front of each  
woman, before placing the bread basket in the middle of the  
table.

\*

\*

\*

\*

WAITER  
Are you ladies ready to order?

\*

Nia looks up.

NIA  
More time, please.

The waiter leaves.

LASHON  
So are you?

\*

Nia rolls her eyes at LaShon and barks a short laugh.

Kelsey reaches for two of the small plates next to the bread  
basket and passes one to Vanessa and LaShon. They each take a  
plate and put it down on the table before them.

Nia reaches into the bread basket and pulls out a biscuit.  
Kelsey picks up another plate and places in front of Nia.

NIA  
Kind of hard to get pregnant  
without a husband.

Kelsey accidentally knocks over a glass of water as she turns towards Nia. Vanessa, LaShon, and Kelsey move back quickly from the table to avoid the water.

Nia continues sitting and breaks her biscuit in half as Kelsey wipes at the table.

LASHON

What the f--? Why didn't you tell me?

KELSEY

(overlapping)  
Without a husband? I don't understand.

The waiter returns and removes the empty glass and soggy bread basket.

VANESSA

Technically all you need is a credit card and a turkey baster.

KELSEY

Wait, what? Why would you need a turkey baster? Ok, I'm lost.

LASHON

(overlapping)  
What happened?

\*

Nia reaches into her purse. She pulls out her phone, touches a few buttons, then slides the phone to Vanessa.

Vanessa and Kelsey share the phone, slowly examining the photos.

\*

\*

VANESSA

Damn, did he really do it like that? I can get someone to cut his brake lines.

LaShon picks up the phone and stares at the screen.

\*

LASHON

Divorce papers in the freezer? Now that's cold.

Nia lets out a laugh that turns into a silent sob. Kelsey gets up and hugs Nia. LaShon reaches across the table. She grabs Nia's hand.

The waiter returns.

WAITER

Are you ladies ready to order now?

LaShon lets go of Nia's hand as she whips her head around then glares at the waiter.

LASHON

Didn't your mother teach you not to interrupt when grown folks are talking? We will send for you when we're ready.

Nia looks at LaShon.

NIA

Shon, don't take it out on him.

The waiter shoots Nia a quick smile and hastily leaves.

Vanessa warns LaShon.

VANESSA

I wouldn't order any food if I were you unless you like your soup with a little body fluid.

KELSEY

(overlapping)  
But you two were my hashtag relationship goal. Now all I have is Beyonce and who can be Beyonce?

Nia shakes her head.

NIA

It's my fault. But I don't know what happened. We haven't even had sex in 21 months 3 weeks and 4 days.

VANESSA

(overlapping)  
This is why I don't do relationships. Women always end up blaming themselves. Wait. What?

NIA

I didn't want to burden you guys.

VANESSA

I bet he has a side bitch. Ain't no man going that long without getting some.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

LaShon glares at Vanessa. \*

VANESSA (CONT'D) \*  
You know I'm right. \*

Nia's phone vibrates on the table as Women's Intuition pops \*  
up on screen. Nia turns the phone over then shrinks back into \*  
her seat. \*

LaShon reaches across the table and grabs Nia's hand again. \*  
Kelsey places her hand on Nia's shoulder. \*

LASHON \*  
Save that strong black woman shit \*  
for someone else. We're your girls. \*  
Let us help you. \*

KELSEY \*  
If you need to cry, cry. \*

A sob escapes Nia. \*

VANESSA \*  
And sometimes you need a bodybag. \*

LaShon shrugs then picks up her drink, shaking her head.

LASHON \*  
I'm good for whatever. \*

Nia gives a small laugh. \*

NIA \*  
I love you girls. \*

VANESSA \*  
(overlapping) \*  
So we're just going to gloss over \*  
the fact that she said she hasn't \*  
had sex in like two years? \*

Vanessa waves her hand in the middle of the group.

VANESSA (CONT'D) \*  
Hello? Two years. \*

Nia nods. LaShon and Kelsey look at each other, big-eyed. \*  
Both sip their drinks, side-eyeing Nia. \*

VANESSA (CONT'D) \*  
I hope you have stock in Duracell \*  
batteries. Maximum strength. \*