

INT. DAPHNE'S BEDROOM - DAY

We see Daphne's face. She's asleep, but she wears a huge smile.

She moans and opens her eyes. She looks to her right and jumps.

A sexy man sleeps beside her.

She looks at the clock on the night stand. It reads "7:00 A.M."

DAPHNE
(mutters)
Never sleep overs.

Daphne shakes the man.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)
Davis. Davis. Get up.

Davis groans.

DAPHNE (CONT'D)
Davis. Come on. Get up. I need
to get ready and leave, and more
importantly, you need to leave.

Davis reaches out and pulls Daphne into his arms.

DAVIS
Good morning to you, too, baby.

Davis kisses Daphne's neck and she sighs, but reluctantly pushes him away.

DAPHNE
No, no, no. Not that. Not now.
Come on, please.

DAVIS
(smirks)
You didn't say that last night.

Daphne gets out the bed and moves to Davis. She takes his arm and tries to pull him from the bed.

He laughs.

DAPHNE
And just what time did we... did
we...

DAVIS
Did we what?

Davis pulls Daphne atop him and begins to stroke her hips.

DAVIS (CONT'D)
Let's start the morning right,
baby.

DAPHNE
(moans)
Davis.

DAVIS
Yes?

Daphne puts a hand over Davis' mouth to keep him from kissing her.

DAPHNE
What time did we... we finish?

Davis stops touching Daphne.

DAVIS
Finish?

Daphne stands.

DAPHNE
Yes, finish. The sex. The
orgasms. The fireworks. The
everything.

Davis sits up in the bed and looks at Daphne like she's crazy.

DAVIS
Strangest question I've ever been
asked.

DAPHNE
(rolls eyes)
Just tell me.

DAVIS
How the hell do I know, Daph? I
wasn't exactly looking at the
clock.

Daphne groans while meandering around the room, pulling an outfit from the closet and unmentionables from her drawers.

DAPHNE

(mumbling)

Take shower when get back from jog.
I feel rested... despite
activities. Maybe it was before
midnight.

DAVIS

Daph, what the hell is going on?
You look angry, irritated, and
crazy all wrapped into one sexy
woman.

Daphne faces him, holding one tennis shoe.

DAPHNE

I made a bet.

Davis chuckles.

DAVIS

You never bet. For anything, so I
know this has to be good.

Daphne plops onto the chaise in her bedroom.

DAPHNE

Promised a girlfriend I'd go a week
without having an orgasm.

Davis rolls onto stomach, places face in pillow, and screams
with laughter. He looks at Daphne and takes in her serious
expression.

DAVIS

You're serious?

DAPHNE

Yes, which is why I need to know if
we stopped... having fun... before
midnight. Day one starts today.

DAVIS

So that explains why you were an
animal last night. Trying to get
to the point of no return before
the stroke of midnight.

Daphne shrugs.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

For a first bet, you couldn't have
made a worse one. You can't win.

(MORE)

DAVIS (CONT'D)
You and I see each other
practically every night.

Daphne strips out of her nighty and pulls on shorts and a T-shirt.

DAPHNE
And we won't be doing that for the
next seven days.

Davis looks crushed.

DAVIS
You can't go without me for seven
days.

Daphne looks up from tying her shoes. Her eyes say NO.

Davis smiles.

DAPHNE
But I will.

Davis sits on side of bed.

DAVIS
How can you forgo me? I'm the only
man you bring to your home. I'm
the only man you see on a regular.