SONNY AND CHER TANGO

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address Phone Number FADE IN:

INT. BAR - EVENING

A few patrons at the bar, talking and drinking. Light contemporary music plays. A well dressed and attractive woman in her 20's, CHER, sits at the bar. As she sips on a drink, she checks the entrance by using the bar mirror.

A well dressed and handsome 30+ man, SONNY, walks in, veering away from the bar initially. He sits and looks around. He spies a woman at the bar, but he cannot see her face.

He moves to another part of the bar for a better look. Cher rotates on her seat to disquise her face.

Sonny moves again, sitting and trying to see her face. Cher rotates again to obscure his vision.

Sonny moves to the bar. Cher faces away. A tango song begins. Sonny reaches for Cher and twirls her off the bar stool. She executes the maneuver flawlessly.

As "Roxanne" - Moulin Rouge version plays, the couple are focused on each other with defiant looks. The dance appears closer to a boxing match than a dance of love. Each move more demanding of the other. There's palpable friction.

As the song ends (4min.), Cher raises quickly from the dip - as if she abhors an inferior position.

They walk to the bar together and sit together, but not looking at each other. The Bartender is amazed, scared and shocked.

BARTENDER

That was something...What will you have?

CHER

The gentleman will have a whisky sour.

SONNY

The lady will have a manhattan.

BARTENDER

Coming right up.

Still looking away.

CHER

Sonny, why are you here?

SONNY

Can't you come up with a better name for me?

CHER

And do you suppose I enjoy Cher?

SONNY

(Chuckles)

Well...if the shoe fits.

CHER

It doesn't, in fact the shoe is killing me. Answer my question.

SONNY

I'm sure we are here for the same reason.

The drinks are delivered and they pause to sip. Cher turns toward Sonny and he responds to face her.

CHER

Our agencies are stupid. There is no need for redundancy.

SONNY

Amen sister, preach on.

CHER

So, do you know when the delivery will occur?

SONNY

Sometime tonight.

CHER

It could be a long night.

Suddenly, truck brakes squeal. Sonny and Cher set their glasses down, pivot in their seats and look at each other.

SONNY

Ready, set..

CHER

Go!

They both sprint toward the door.

FADE OUT.