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INT. SHOPPING CENTRE - GIRLS CLOTHING STORE - DAY

RAYED, a man of middle-eastern appearance in his late 20's, stands a lone man amidst a multitude of FEMALES looking for the ever-elusive perfect look.

A little uncomfortable, he peers outside the store and sees MEN fill an entire SEATING BENCH. "If only there was room for me" ponders poor Rayed.

He heads back into the store and heads to the FITTING ROOMS. Rayed's girlfriend, DALLAS, walks out of one of the rooms and looks at the MIRROR with a TOP she hopes to buy.

AN ANOREXIC FEMALE WORKER walks by Dallas and says --

FEMALE WORKER

You know, that really suits you!

Another FEMALE CUSTOMER, this time a broad woman, walks out of the fitting room beside Dallas with a pair of JEANS on and looks at her captive BOYFRIEND who just doesn't want to be there. Rayed looks on.

FEMALE CUSTOMER

Be honest, honey. Does my ass look too big in these jeans?

The hostage boyfriend can only look at her broad buttocks and then replies with dishonesty --

BOYFRIEND

Honey, you look great.

Dallas stares at Rayed who feels he has to say the right thing too.

DALLAS

So what do you think?

RAYED

You look great.

(beat)

Can we go now.

The female worker walks by Dallas again but this time with another top.

FEMALE WORKER

Why don't you try this one? I think the contrast will add depth and dimension to your body.

Rayed sighs in despair.

FADE TO:

MOMENTS LATER

And Dallas walks by a HARDWARE STORE in the shopping centre. Behind her is a struggling Rayed, who holds a NUMBER OF GIRLS CLOTHING BAGS in his aching hands. He stops by the hardware store and stares at something.

What he sees is a COLLAPSIBLE CHAIR.

PUSH DEEP into his eyes as we --

FADE TO:

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE : THE FOLLOWING WEEK

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dallas looks through her wardrobe to find something to wear. Frustrated, she looks over to Rayed, who reads a book on the bed.

DALLAS

I've got nothing to wear. I think we should go --

RAYED

(interrupts)

Shopping? What a great idea.

Dallas tries to say something but her breath is taken away by Rayed's unusual response.

RAYED

Let's go.

INT. GIRLS CLOTHING STORE

Dallas is about to take in a MULTITUDE OF CLOTHING ITEMS into the fitting room.

DALLAS

Don't go anywhere.

RAYED

Oh don't worry about me.

The same anorexic female worker walks by an unusually upbeat Rayed.

MOMENTS LATER

And Dallas walks out of the fitting room in a whole new outfit. She looks for Rayed but cannot find him. She asks the anorexic female worker --

DALLAS  
Have you seen --

And before Dallas can complete her question, the female worker points her outside the store.

Dallas peers outside the store and is surprised at what she sees.

DALLAS  
Rayed? Is that you?

Rayed sits ever so comfortably in his collapsible chair, reading the PAPER.

RAYED  
Yeah. I'm OK.  
(looks at her new  
outfit)  
You look great honey.

Dallas is a tad stumped by such unusual behavior but, nonetheless, has sought the approval she seeks. Rayed keeps reading, oblivious to the strange stares from ONLOOKERS.

INT. ANOTHER GIRLIE STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Dallas, with another new top on, walks out of the fitting room with a BRIGHT RED TOP and walks --

OUTSIDE THE STORE

-- and looks at Rayed, with BOOK in hand, in his chair.

DALLAS  
(a little guilty)  
We can go now if you like?

RAYED  
(keeps eye on book)  
Don't be silly angel. Take your  
time.  
(looks at Dallas)  
That looks really good on you.  
Red's definitely your color.

Dallas thinks "OK" and walks back inside.

The guy who lied to his broad girlfriend about her broad ass sits next to Rayed with his own collapsible chair. He bends down and comes back up with a FLASK, opens it and hands Rayed a cup of HOT STEAMING COFFEE.

GUY

One or two sugars?

RAYED

One please, I'm looking after my figure.

The guy's broad girlfriend comes out of the store with another pair of tight jeans on.

GUY

You look great honey!

Rayed and the guy are very content.

MONTAGE:

Of an ever-increasing amount of CHAIRMEN who sit outside the girlie store, waiting for their other half to decide what to buy.

FADE TO:

MOMENTS LATER

And there is little room to move outside the girlie store as 30 CHAIRMEN wait patiently for their girlfriends to ask for approval.

A SECURITY GUARD walks over to Rayed, who types on his NOTEBOOK.

SECURITY GUARD

(looks around at  
chairmen)

Great idea!

Seconds later and 30 FEMALES, led by Dallas and broad woman, walk outside to the chairmen.

CHAIRMEN

(together)

YES HONEY, YOU LOOK GREAT!!

THE END.

