



A
Night
@
The
Queen **Mary**

**A Fiction Screenplay
by CJ Davidson**

**Based on
Southern California
Alternative Lifestyles**

Target: ShowTimeTelevision

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EXT. QM PARKING LOT - DUSK

The sun sets vividly on Ventura Blvd. as lights appear on the dance Club, The Queen Mary.

Four men, dressed suavely most in leather stand around a White Ford Bronco, chatting.

SAM (V. O.)

I remember the first time I felt the power of fishnet stockings. Clara, was her name. This girl in college who made me squirt across the room by jerking me off with her fishnets. Sensation junkies. We would shop for women's underwear when she came over to study on Thursdays. My mind exploded as we ticked our genitals. Damn, I loved study night. I filled a 16 ounce glass in one night. I still can't believe it.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - A BEDROOM

A young man lies on the bed as a pair of feet clad in fishnets gently caress his face. They slowly make their way down his neck and to his chest. He giggles a bit as the stocking toes tickle his nipples. The feet make their way to the hardness within his briefs. He pulls the legs back to his face and sucks the toes, then playfully spreads her legs as his face snuggle their way between her legs. Above the legs reveal a young woman in a sheer lace bra and open-crotch panties. She lets out a squeal...

CUT BACK TO

PARKING LOT

They snicker a bit.

STEVE

Yeah. I'll bet.

PAUL

Go on, Sam.

SAM

Clara would ask me which pair I wanted her to try on.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SAM (CONT' D)

Soon, I had her wearing stiletto heels, tungsten nipple clamps and edible panties. She gave me total control. I never felt a better rush. I had her buying garter belts and vibrators, public masturbation at Dodger's games. Squirting on command. We even had sex in a rollercoaster. It was great.

GARY

How long did this go on?

SAM

About two years. Then she moved back to Kansas where, between the ages of 16 to 19, she was raped up by her cousin and aunt.

STEVE

AND aunt? No way.

SAM

Yup. Bedknobs and broomsticks all the way. And of the severest kind, no less.

The group reflect for a moment.

GARY

Where is Clara now?

SAM

Cleveland, I think. Ended up marrying an attorney. They got three kids now. One kid says he wants to be a federal executioner.

PAUL

You've stayed in touch with her???

SAM

Yeah. (THINKS A BEAT) Yeah. For a while. Perhaps for too long. She streamed real time video of her kinky wedding night to me last year. Wowzerz!

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK-CLARA'S AND HER HUSBAND'S WEB VIDEO - GLIMPSE

A vinyl-clad Clara is seen shooting silly string up her mummified hubby's nose as he dangles from the ceiling. He has a carrot sticking out of his ass as he screams in holy agony. . .

JUMP CUT TO:

QM STAGE - KINK MONOPOLY GAME

The stage is a huge and erotic, displaying a life-size replica of the wholesome family board game, Monopoly.

A bald-headed guy in a black leather trench coat, BLIX, stands back to us on a pedestal high above the stage. He turns, revealing his face and grabs a microphone.

BLIX

Hi dey-Ho, fellow Kinksters! Thank you for joining us tonight at the zesty QM, for Kink Monopoly! There's Classic Monopoly, Los Angeles Edition, Lick My Ass-in-the-Morning Edition and we present to you the ONLY UNABASHED, and totally unauthorized. . . Monopoly KINK 'n Fetish EDITION!!!

(more)

Audience cheers with gusto as their POV sees 2 large screens viewing the board/stage two at different angles.

BLIX (CONT'D)

Fantasia, who is the first victim?

FANTASIA

Blixey, baby it is none other than our good friend, Tess, aka SweetSubbyGirl

LADIES TABLES - SAME

The audience applauds as Tess bounces up and screams!

TESS!

Like. . . Oh. . . My God! I truly cannot believe this. Here, Candy. Hold my purse.

She hands Candy her a fuzzy-pink, penis-shaped purse and dashes to the stage.

(CONTINUED)

FANTASIA
StainlessSteel Sir, aka Gary. C'mon
down!!

BAR - SAME

Steve slaps him on the back as Gary cheers and scampers to the stage.

STEVE
You better win bro.

Gary runs to the stage and stands on GO.

FANTANSIA
Subgoddess c'mon down!

BLIX
SubGoddess!! Get yer ass over here,
you hot little slut, you!!!!

Subgoddess pops up and screams. Her huge breasts bounce in all directions as she jolts onto the stage.

FANTASIA
Paul, aka GoeyDom, move that
touchy and come on down sweetheart!

Paul hops from his seat, zips his fly and runs to the GO square. They all stand awaiting the throw of the dice.

BLIX
Alright, since I don't give a
flying rat's gonad about the
guys... Ladies throw to see which
wench goes first amongst you.

Subgoddess throws the giant foam dice and gets a nine. Tess throws and gets a 10. Subgoddess stomps as Tess throws snake-eyes, double ones.

FANTASIA
Snake eyes! You know what that
means, Blixey.

BLIX
Yes, indeed! Snakes can't see worth
a shit, they use their tongues to
smell. She gets the unzipped mask
at the starting gate.

(CONTI NUED)

Fantasia walks over and places a leather mask over Tess's head and is pushed forward, causing her to stumble two squares before she hits the ground. She lands on Community Property.

FANTASIA
Oooh! That's not good at all!
Blixey, flip a card and lets see
what this lady has to give the
community.

Blix lifts a card and reads..

BLIX
Indeed, sweetie, it appears.. (reads)
"he is hereby commanded
to.. (pauses, audience gasps) lie
down on that square and wait her
next turn."

The audience sighs a breath of relief as SubGoddess rolls a seven and advances to CHANCE.

FANTASIA
Give that girl a chance!

SUBGODDESS
Yeaaha! Yeahbaby! C'mon Blixey
baby! Be good to me!

BLIX
Quiet or I'll glue your eyes shut!

SUBGODDESS
Would you, Blixey, baby?!?!

Blix motions his hand and Subgoddess's mouth is sewn shut.
Blix lifts the card and reads...

BLIX
Silence! Victim is to move up 2
spaces and PAY owner of
property... THREE times... but you
lucked out. No one owns it. OKay
SubG. You wanna buy it or not?

Subgoddess nods and hands Fantasia a wad of phoney dollars
and gets a small title card.

The guys roll the dice and

(CONTI NUED)

SubGoddess rolls the dice and comes up with a four. She walks four spaces to CHANCE.

SUBGODDESS

Oooh!! Take a chance on me, Blixey!

BLIX

Very Good, dear. And remember.. you asked for it.

Blix looks at the card and lays it back down.

BLIX (CONT' D)

So tell me, Subgoddess. What did you do last night?

SUBGODDESS

Ohh! You know what I did last night, Blixey. You watched.
(giggles)

BLIX

Insolence! Answer the question or go back three steps.

SUBGODDESS

Okay. OK. I was here playing with Irondom.

BLIX

Isn't he married to my sister, Deerheart?

SUBGODDESS

I believe so, yes.

BLIX

And was it consensual

SUBGODDESS

Of course.

BLIX

With ALL parties?

SUBGODDESS

With him and I. You'd have to ask Deerheart.

BLIX

I'm asking you.

(CONTINUED)

SUBGODDESS

Why are you so concerned?

BLIX

Oh, I couldn't care less. It's just that yours and her bullshit is the first that crossed my mind for this chance card. Now answer, please.

SUBGODDESS

I don't know. Okay?

BLIX

It was therefore not TOTALLY consensual was it?

SUBGODDESS

I guess not.

BLIX

Start again, SubG.

Subgoddess turns and walks back to the GO square.

Paul Rolls the dice and comes up with a twelve. He walks twelve squares and stops on Electric company.

PAUL

I'll take it.

BLIX

Kinda figured you would. Fantasia. Nobody's vibrators run without Paul's permission, Okay

Fantasia helps Tess to her feet. She rolls a ten and lands on JAIL.

TESS

Oh drat!

BLIX

Oh please. You're the luckiest one thus far. You know where to go.

Tess staggers to the JAIL square where a wooden stocks await. Fantasia lifts the upper half as Tess beds over and places her head and wrists into the stocks. Fantasia closes the stock and places a padlock on the clamp.

Gary throws an eight and lands on Reading Railroad.

(CONTINUED)

GARY
I'll take it.

BLIX
Looks like Gary will be charging
for those loooong rides back and
forth, huh? (Laughs)

SubGoddess rolls a three and lands on Income Tax.

SUBGODDESS
Oh! No! That will take all my
money!

She walks three squares and hands Fantasia the rest of her
money.

BLIX
You are what we call, "Kaput".
Thank you for playing our game.

SUBGODDESS
This isn't fair. I don't want to
quit.

BLIX
Well, as they say in scat
play... "Tough Shit" Now, go sit
down.

SUBGODDESS
I don't want to sit down. I want to
keep playing. I won't to quit.

She stomps her foot and walks back to GO square. Blix rolls
up his leather sleeves and leans over the podium at
Subgoddess.

BLIX
You will leave the playing area and
take your seat in the audience.
NOW, young lady!

SUBGODDESS
I won't. I wanna keep playing.

BLIX
Infantilism is NOT authorized at
this time.

He cracks his singletail.

(CONTI NUED)

SUBGODDESS

I don't care. I want to keep playing.

BLIX

You are a royal pain in the ass, SubG! But I have a solution. You can go to jail too!

Blix throws a book at her, hitting her in her butt. Subgoddess walks to JAIL and places her head and wrists into a stocks next to Tess. Fantasia locks her in.

SUBGODDESS

Oh! Thank you Blixey!!! Smooches!!

BLIX

Shaddup! Tess roll!

Tess stands bent helplessly in the stock. Her hands wiggle, motioning toward the huge foam dice.

TESS

I can't, Blixey.

BLIX

Fantasia will roll for Tess, please. And lets hope she does NOT throw doubles. Hee-haw.

Fantasia rolls a seven for Tess.

TESS

Ahhh.

Paul rolls a five and walks to the square of Community Chest with a picture of a sleazy, busty red-headed hooker.

Blix pick ups a card from the podium and reads.

BLIX

"Public service calls. Your choice... Fireman (Big Pumper), Dog Catcher (looks at Subgoddess) or JAIL KEEPER?!?!?! Ten seconds don't think too hard, Okay

PAUL

Hmm. Let me think... JAIL KEEPER!

(CONTI NUED)

Lights flash as cheap confetti litters the stage. Paul hops to the JAIL square where the ladies stand in the stocks, their asses exposed, ready for anything. Fantasia walks up and hand Paul a single-tail. He gives it a crack as Blix continues..

BLIX

Jail Keeper your assignment is to "acquire" the truth from these prisoners. Are you up to the task?

PAUL

You can bet your leather balls on that one, Blixy.

BLIX

Don't get personal! Fine! Begin!

Paul positions himself a few feet behind Tess and lets the single-tail brush gently against her ass and back. She moans in ecstasy as the tip dangles between her cheeks and around her private areas, teasing her into hysterical whimpers.

PAUL

Prisoner of the State, Tess...

TESS

Yessss, sirr..mmm

PAUL

What did you do this weekend?

TESS

I was..I was with someone.

FLASHBACK:

A BED ON A CLOUD

Tess rolls naked in flowing pink satin sheets with a woman, CANDY.

BACK TO:

QM STAGE - SAME

PAUL

"Someone"? "Someone", who? Does this someone have a name?

TESS

Yess, sirr. His name is Steve.

(CONTI NUED)

Paul cracks the single-tail across her right cheek, splitting the flesh.

TESS (CONT' D)
Yeeeoww oohh. . Ugh.

PAUL
Bullshit! Your lying. Try again.

Tess whimpers and hyperventilates as Fantasia removes the mask. She appears quite flustered, panting and moaning

TESS
Alright., alright. It was a girl. A girl. Candy.

PAUL
There was that so tough?

TESS
In a way, yes sir.

PAUL
Why?

TESS
Because people think things.

PAUL
Why do you care?

TESS
I don't know. Aghgh!!!

He cracks the other cheek, splitting the flesh there as well. Blood now trickles from both wounds. Her ass hops up to the sky causing

PAUL
What do you mean you don't know? Of course you know why you lied. Now, tell me and yourself.

TESS
I'm shy! (Whimpers) Aghgh.

He cracks her again. Her ass hits the ceiling.

PAUL
Bullshit. I know you. You play for hours in public. Try again.

(CONTI NUED)

He continues to interrogates her as SubGoddess demands attention.

SUBGODDESS

What about me???

BLIX

Well, what about you? Okay. Okay.
Gary get in there and "interrogate"
SubG.

GARY

But, I haven't rolled yet.

BLIX

Who cares? Now get in there and
whoop those checks!!!

Gary walks to the jail square and grabs a flogger. He lets it dangles across Subgoddess's back, but and thighs before giving her a big CRACK!

SUBGODDESS

Yeeeoow!

The men torture the ladies in jail as the audiences applauds the scene. Blix turn to the audience and opens his arms.

BLIX

You've been a truly unruly audience
and I thank you. Time for me to
crawl back into my coffin and dream
of very nasty things that I don't
have time to describe. Night folks!

A puff of smoke, a flash of light and he's gone.

QM PARKING LOT - LATER

SAM

But I acquired a helluva fetish, I
can tell you that. That chick dug
feet!

Steve walks with Gary around the car to talk in private.

STEVE

I'm glad you could make it, Gary.

(CONTI NUED)

GARY

I appreciate your inviting me. It's tough starting over. I'm lucky to have friends like you there for me.

STEVE

We've all been there, my friend. Not to your extent, maybe. But there's nothing like a night at this place to take your mind off your problems.

INT. KAREOKE LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

AUDIENCE - CANDY'S TABLE

Four women sit around a table near the stage. They are dressed in typical fetish-wear, as Alicia plays with her Tarot cards.

CANDY

I hope Marla sings tonight.

RHONDA

She has such a pretty voice.

ALICIA

And she sings with great passion.

TESS

Well that would depend on her boyfriend, now wouldn't it?

CANDY

Oh, well, that blows. She needs permission to even sing??

RHONDA

That's right. He's one of those, isn't he?

ALICIA

100% southern aristocratic "Old School".

TESS

Now there's something you don't see in these here parts.

The group laughs.

(CONTINUED)

CANDY

(Sighs)

Yup. A Conservative Dom from the Dixie is a rarity around here.

RHONDA

Especially finding someone to cater to that extremity.

ALICIA

Now, now ladies. Different folks. Different strokes.

TESS

And we ABSOLUTELY never judge here, do we ladies?

The group holds up their glasses...

LADIES

Hell no!

They laugh and sip their drinks.

CANDY

Ah hell. I've known some of those Old School southern gents and they never last too long around here. Not enough rules for 'em.

RHONDA

Why do you say that, Candy? Your quite the welcome wagon of the community.

They giggle.

ALICIA

She's right. They come from a culture different than ours. I'm guessing its genetic. I mean c'mon lets face it. 150 years ago their ancestors all owned slaves. Involuntary, STATE-SPONSORED, indenturment. Pretty harsh indeed.

TESS

Now let me get this straight. You two are implying that high-octane, intense protocol southern Doms don't hang out in SoCal too long is because their genetic makeup??

(CONTI NUED)

CANDY

That's about the size of it.
Chromosomes will tell. It's in
their blood. Damned if I didn't
know one that burned his boots for
touchin' Yankee soil!

RHONDA

That has to be the weirdest thing
I've ever heard. I've known many
Southern men and they usually go
back to the south because they miss
home. Like all of us.

ALICIA

That's not necessarily true.
Rhonda. As I recall most of us are
from somewhere else.

TESS

Perhaps, but that doesn't explain
the strict formality. The abuse.

CANDY

...unless she agreed to it.

RHONDA

What do you mean? That she actually
consents to abuse?

ALICIA

Sure. It is, after all, a kink. And
they've been together a while.

TESS

I wasn't questioning the
preference...just the
consentuality.

CANDY

Word has it she merrily licks his
pubes from the toilet rim on a
daily basis.

RHONDA

And who has heard her say she
actually consents to his circus? I
mean look at the hoops he has her
jump through.

(CONTI NUED)

ALICIA

But does she jump through them with her own free will? I tend to think so. And she jumps through them with panasché.

TESS

IF she jumps consensually. That humiliation stuff is coveted by those who desire it...and dreaded by those who don't.

PANNING to...

BAR

We see the four men enter. They stop and order a drink as they flirt across the ballroom with the four ladies at the tables.

SAM

Oh Christ! It's Tess, my ex-sub!

LADIES TABLES

TESS

Oh Shit! It's Sam, my ex-Dom.

CANDY

So?

TESS

"So"?? Didn't you hear what he did to me??

RHONDA

Do tell.

TESS

He called me away from work on a wild goose chase telling me he was being hunted by some wild African tribesman. Then when I meet him at this sleazy hotel, he ties me up, suspends me from the ceiling, tortures my nipples for hours and covers me in honey while neighborhood cats and dogs lick my trembling body clean.

ALICIA

He did all THAT to you??

(CONTI NUED)

TESS
(Si ghs)
Mm! Yes!

BAR

SAM
It was horrible. She ripped out the phone. She broke my golf clubs. Tore up credit cards, wrecked my home...invaded my privacy. It was almost like...like...being married!

PAUL
I thought you told me you had fun with her.

SAM
We did. This was when she was 'Ridin' the Red River Raft'.

STEVE
You got anything REAL nasty in your closet before I introduce you?

GARY
Nothing a good defense attorney couldn't get me out of.

They laugh as they make their way to the ladies table.

LADIES TABLES

CANDY
Well if it isn't LeatherMaster (Steve), GooeyDom (Paul), CrushUnow (Alex) and a face I don't know...Mmmm! New flesh!

ALEX
Ladies, I'd like you to meet Gary. Also known as, StainlessSteel Sir.

LADIES
New Meat!!!

SAM
Now, ladies don't get too excited. Gary is from the Big Apple so he's seen some action!!!

Alicia's and Gary's eyes meet as they exchange smiles.

(CONTI NUED)

ALICIA

It is an honor, sir. You did well in Monopoly.

GARY

Thank you. It was all luck, I assure you.

TESS

So Gary, what do you do for fun out there in New York?

GARY

I play tennis, go to kink clubs... check out the Panels.

CANDY

"the Panels"?

GARY

Yeah. The World Trade Center Panels.

RHONDA

Ahh! Yes! The WTC Memorial. That's finished, is it?

PAUL

My brother and his wife just got back from there said it was incredible.

SAM

I haven't been there yet, but I've seen it on TV and it looks magnificent.

GARY

My father was a fireman in the 9/11 attacks. He's listed there. I was on the other side of town... working when I watched the North Tower collapse on him. Only two years till retirement.

Gary looks down and shakes his head as the ladies apply hands on random parts of his body.

LADIES

We're so sorry Gary.

(CONTINUED)

GARY

That's okay. Looking at the panels gives me closure. I've met relatives of others slain on 9/11. I talk with them often. It's also where I met this great subby who let me dangle from her from the bathroom ceiling.

The group laugh as Alicia rises for the restroom.

ALICIA

I'm off to the potty. Anyone want anything while I'm up?

RHONDA

I'll take a rum and coke, please.

STEVE

Just a coke for me, please, Alicia.

GARY

I can help you carry some of that, Alicia. I'm going to the bar too.

ALICIA

Such a noble Sir. Thank you, Gary.

He unseats her and they walk to the...

BAR

GARY

How long have you been in this group?

ALICIA

A few years now. How they slip by. I joined after release from my first master.

GARY

What happened?

The bartender arrives. They place the orders.

ALICIA

Oh... shit happens, you could say. (Smiles) So how long have you been in the lifestyle?

(CONTI NUED)

GARY
Number of years, actually. I was married for a while and when she discovered who I really was, she left. (Laughs)

ALICIA
I'm so sorry.

GARY
Don't be. It was best for both of us. It was clear she wasn't into what I'm into. After 3 years of guessing we called it quits. Still friends. No kids and my house is paid for.

ALICIA
... Back in New York.

He laughs as the drinks arrive.

GARY
Yeah. Back in New York... for the moment.

They exchange smiles as they take the drinks back to the tables.

CUT TO:

EXT. QM PARKING LOT - DUSK, SAME TIME

A huge, hairy guy in leather, Lenny, pushes a tall, black transvestite, Penny, into a giant cake. Penny's flimsy costume starts to disintegrate. She appears angry.

PENNY
Look, Lenny... (struggles) I don't care how much you kinksters are paying me.. I CANNOT fit into this fucking cake!

LENNY
Just relax a little. I'm sorry sweetie. You're a thick chick. Suck it in. I wished I'd gotten a bigger cake.

(CONTINUED)

PENNY

Well, wish in one hand and shit in the other and see which one fills up first, honey!

LENNY

Just push your littleass in there, sweety!

PENNY

Don't sweety me and get your hands off my tiki-tiki! And who is this pervert I'm suppose to sing to? You know, we don't want any weirdos around here.

Her boobs tilt and her wig falls lopsided as Lenny scrunches her into the cake.

LENNY

Just sing the Goddamn song, be jovial and just do what he wants. Okay?

PENNY

'Just do what he wants'?? Honey he ain't gettin' no booty tonight. Huh-uh. Nopers. Not on the first date.

She squeezes into the cake as a car pulls into the driveway carrying IronDom and his wife, DeerHeart. They exit the car dressed in full fetish attire.

I RONDON

You look absolutely fabulous, my dear.

DEERHEART

Thank you. Sir. You look stunning as well. Will you be taking the microphone tonight, my magnificent Master?

I RONDON

Perhaps. I hear there will be an Female Elvis impersonator this evening.

DEERHEART

How nice. Will I be expecting a quiver from my Glowing Scorpion? Mmm!

(CONTI NUED)

He holds up a wireless remote control with an evil grin.

IRONDOM
It's a distinct possibility, My
Angel. Of course.

FLASHBACK:

INT. ST. PETER'S CATHOLIC CHURCH - HIGH NOON MASS

VIEW passes over a body lying in a coffin on the priest
preaching a sermon on love.

Alter boys wave incense in all directions as VIEW faces the
flock, kneeling in the pews. IronDom and Deerheart, dressed
respectively, kneel on the kneelers in the fourth row.
IronDom holds the remote within a prayer book hand with his
left hand as his right hand switches something off and on in
his pocket. A faint buzzing is heard. Deerheart kneels beside
him, clinching her teeth, grimacing.

An elderly couple look down behind them. Their POV sees
Deerheart's skirt and inner thighs quiver and drip.

CHOIR
Hosanna in the highest and peace to
his people on earth.

CUT BACK TO.....

EXT BACK BAR, PATIO-LATER

Alicia sits alone at a table laying down Tarot. She looks up
as Gary enters from the parking lot.

ALICIA
I knew it was you, Gary.

Gary laughs as he sits opposite of her.

GARY
And how did you know this, Alicia?

ALICIA
The cards told me.

He laughs a bit and takes a sip of his drink.

GARY
Really? And what else did they say?

Alicia looks deep into the cards and closes her eyes.

(CONTI NUED)

ALICIA
You've had a turbulent life, Gary.
Your daughter misses you. Your dog
died last month... your father
wasn't a fireman..

She stops and takes a breath. She looks him in the eye.

ALICIA (CONT'D)
...And your here to take one of my
friends away.

Gary's smile drops.

GARY
How... do you know all this?

ALICIA
You underestimate the Earth
Sciences.

GARY
Someone told you. It simply isn't
possible to...

ALICIA
You'd be amazed at what is simply
possible. What has she done?

GARY
Your are truly amazing. Why don't
you just read my mind and tell me?

ALICIA
It doesn't work that way. You must
be willing. Open. Consensual. Like
D/s. Your mind is closed to me,
now.

He takes a deep breath...

GARY
Okay. So you know. Doesn't matter.
What matters is that your going to
let me do my job. Especially since
you know my motives are true. That
is. You know what I do is
honorable.

(CONTI NUED)

ALICIA
Honorable, doesn't make it
necessary. Your part of the D/s
Community?

GARY
Yes. I am. On the east coast. I
know what it's like to have someone
like this giving the lifestyle a
bad name. Making us an evil entity
among the mainstream.

ALICIA
You judge too harshly. And, who
really cares what the mainstream
thinks?

GARY
You do if you get tired of being
stereo-typed. Don't you get tired
of the "One-size-fits-all" image we
have as sick and twisted?

ALICIA
Only if I cared.

GARY
You would if you had to hear it all
day.

ALICIA
I don't have to?

GARY
She's going back with me. Of course
you know this will happen. Don't
it?

She gives him a blank stare.

ALICIA
You still haven't told me what the
crime is.

He gets up and turns to leave.

GARY
It'll all come out in the wash.

He walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. BACK BAR - CONTINUOUS - SHOWTIME

SubGoddess, one of the featured singers, is chatting to an Asian Cross-dresser, Lucy Tew Kewl, at the bar.

SUBGODDESS

Oh. I'm so nervous. And this is the first time my new Dom, MasterBash has seen me sing. Can you help me relax, Lucy?

LUCY

Lucy Tew Kewl knows what you need. You need neck and gaga message. Never fail! Get you on your way! You sing good for MasterBash! He bang you real good long time, SubGoddess!

Lucy walks from behind the bar and begins rubbing Subgoddess's neck.

SUBGODDESS

Mmmm! Lucy! That feels wonderful! But what's all this about "gaga message"?

LUCY

Ahh! Yes! Your gaga needs relaxing as well. Tantric method for relaxation.

Lucy reaches behind the bar and pulls out a glowing scorpion complete with pelvic strap. IN her other hand is a wireless remote control.

SUBGODDESS

Ahh! For my tense little gaga! I see now!

LUCY

I find this in lost and found. I find and give to you. Make you feel real good. You sing great for MasterBash. Oh yeah.

SUBGODDESS

MMm! Well, OK. Sure. Every little bit helps.

SubGoddess takes the Scorpion, sprays it with a breath spray and inserts it.

(CONTI NUED)

SUBGODDESS (CONT' D)

Oooh! That li'l sucker is cold! But not for long.

LUCY

Stay tuned in and turned on,
SubGoddess!

SUBGODDESS

Boy, will I, honey!?!?!

KAREOKE LOUNGE, TABLES - CONTINUOUS

The lights dim as two tiny spotlights enlarge on two voluptuous breasts overflowing in a glittering, low-cut frock worn by none-other than Fantasia, a Gorgeous Blond, black Transsexual.

FANTASIA

Good evening ladies and gentleman.. and all you lovely creatures in-between! My Bible thumping brother, Ricardo called me up last night. Whatta guy, My Ricardo has always been unpredictable and droll at his best, but I love him all the same. He asked me what I was doing tonight. Being the honest "Woman", I told him the truth. I told him that I was hosting our gala affair and that I would not be available.

She takes a seat and pour herself a glass of wine as she speaks.

FANTASIA (CONT' D)

He asked me what could possibly be more be more important than spending quality time with my born-again, nilla sibling, sis-inlaw and screaming kids. I paused for moment. And then I told him:

She sits at a Piano and puts the answer to melody

(CONTI NUED)

FANTASIA (CONT'D)
Fireplay, Foreplay, fingerplay,
Bondage (ropes, chains), Spankings,
Flogging, Paddling, Caning,
Mummification, Breath Play (if I
can find someone who is
experienced enough. Wax Play,
tickling, breast stimuli (plural
for more than one, of course) and
Torture, Suspension.

TABLES - MOMENTS LATER

IronDom and DeerHeart enter as SubGoddess belts out her
version of My Way.

INSIDE BIRTHDAY CAKE - SAME

Penny sits in agony as her cell phone rings.

PENNY
Hello? (Pauses, Voice drops) Oh,
hello, darling. Yes. Oh, her? My
maid... she just finished
waxing... the hardwoods. I've missed
you too. (Pauses) Yes. Yes, that
would be nice, but... tonight is all
wrong. Its just all wrong. I have a
business appointment and... (Pauses)
No, baby. There's nobody else.
Don't cry. Please don't cry. Okay.
Okay. I can see you tonight. I'll
cancel. Okay? That's better. Now
cheer up and I'll meet you in an
hour at... at... the Queen Mary. Yes
I know it's a drag queen bar, but
the musical entertainment is simply
phenomenal. Okay. See you then
(SMOOCHES) Damn!.

OUTSIDE BIRTHDAY CAKE - MOMENTS LATER

Subgoddess pounds on the cake. Penny pops and does a fandango
dance around an elated, elderly septuagenarian gent, Wilford

Subgoddess makes her way from the stage to her table next to
IronDom and DeerHeart.

SUBGODDESS
Excuse me. Hi ya, cutey!

(CONTINUED)

Subgoddess gives him a wink as DeerHeart returns a jealous look, snuggling closer to IronDom. He reaches into his pockets and holds the remote control. He flick a switch, jolting both his wife and Subgoddess out from their seats.

SUBGODDESS (CONT' D)

Oooh! Lucy, you minx you!

SubGoddess bends for her purse, exposing her scantily clad bottom to Deerheart. The luminescent Scorpion attached to SubGoddess's crotch catches DeerHeart's eye.

DEERHEART

Hey! That's MY Scorpion!

SUBGODDESS

You must be as stoned as you are ugly! Lucy Tew Kewl gave me this Scorpion to help me relax.

DEERHEART

Bullshit! IronDom gave me that Scorpion on our Latex Jubilee! Didn't you, honey?

IronDom reaches into his pocket and pulls out the remote,

IRONDOM

This will tell the tail. (Laughs)
Pardon the pun.

He pushes the button, causing his wife and a flurry of women to spring up in their chairs with a squeal, resembling a fifth inning wave. SubGoddess reacts to the jolt as well.

DEERHEART

I cant believe this!! How many women did you give this too???

IRONDOM

Honey! I'm sorry! There must be some mistake! I can explain! No. Wait. I can't explain.

DEERHEART

Explain it to your hand tonight, you cheater!

Deerheart storms from the table. IronDom turns to SubGoddess with the evil eye.

(CONTI NUED)

I RONDON

You, skank. You've ruined my marriage. And now I'm a laughing stock.

SUBGODDESS

What?? Your blaming me, fratboy?? Can I help it if you've got a universal remote? (LAUGHS)

I RONDON

No. But you can help me get her back.

SUBGODDESS

I'm sorry, but I don't do animal psychology.

I RONDON

I can't believe this. You're the Queen of the local coven around here.

SUBGODDESS

Now you see here, Mr. Scrap Iron. I am the cohostess, feature attraction and guest appearance person at a Bimonthly event. Nothing more. Nothing less. And furthermore, the spiritual practices of my friends are none of your concern. Do you understand?

I RONDON

Yes, Ms. Goddess. I'm sorry. Can you please help me re-acquire my wife back before she bestows upon me a thousand and one deaths?

SUBGODDESS

I'll think about it, cutey.

LADIES TABLES - SAME

The ladies discuss intimate fantasies.

TESS (V.O.)

I didn't think I was going to make it through Ted's clit play. He used a spatula on me for three hours and then an eggbeater.

(MORE)

(CONTI NUED)

TESS (V. O.) (CONT' D)

After FOUR hours of orgasmic deprivation, he allowed me to cum. It horrible. It was wonderful.

Tess sits tied over a kitchen sink. Her breasts are clamped, she is gagged, blindfolded and her vagina is spread wide. A man walks in and torture's her clit with a Violent Wand. He zaps her again and again and she convulses so uncontrollably she froths at the mouth and sprays her vaginal ejaculation on the VIEW with a bloodcurdling scream.

CUT BACK TO.....

RHONDA

Four hours of clit torture without break?? That's nothing. MasterGargoyle covered me in hot Bee's wax. I thought it was scarring me, but he knew the right temperature so it only stings, long enough and in the right places... Christ, you can go straight to heaven,

CANDY

Well, SirSpanxAlot used anal knives on me for over 6 hours. I sprayed in climax several times, soaking the bed and his clothes. I could feel my spinal column twinge, my mind escaped to infinity plus one and back again.

EXT QM PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Gary walks through the parking lot to a Green Porsche. HE opens the car door and sits inside.

INT GARY'S CAR - SAME

Gary sits in the driver's side of his BMW chatting on his cell.

GARY

Yeah. Okay. I'll have her in about an hour. Okay. I will. See ya.

He turns off the cell and steps from the car

INT KAREOKE LOUNGE, TABLES - MOMENTS LATER

ALEX

Its the moment of truth, that magical moment when a man's hand meets a woman's buttocks, feeling her body recoil, again and again, inserting one finger, then two in her hot creamy hole. Her body in seizure from multi-orgasmic pleasure. The ultimate communication between man and woman.

CUT TO:

FANTASY - DUNGEON

ALEX (V.O.)

Only one problem. I won't let her come.

A sweaty and leatherized Alex stands grinding a vibrator in in a woman dressed as a maid tied down to a spanking horse. She shakes, straining in short breaths in utter agony stifling her orgasm.

ALEX (CONT'D)

That's right you stupid little bitch! Don't you dare fucking come! Don;t you fucking dare. Did you hear what I told you??? Did you fucking hear me??? You can do 3 hours on your head!! Do you hear me, slut???

MAID

Oh God! Oh yes, sir! Oh please, sir. Oh please let me come. Oh please. Please.

ALEX

You want to come for me? Okay. come for me, you little bitch. Come for daddy! Thats it! Spray it all over for me. Yeah baby! Mmmmm!

MAID

Oh God! Oh yeas! Thank you Daddy! Ahhhhghghgh!

(CONTI NUED)

She releases, spraying female ejaculate across the room and onto VIEW at sloooow motion.

ALEX (V.O.)

I've also had a submissive achieve supreme orgasm with just a look or a touch. Fascinating. How the mind works with just a little coaxing. Okay. Maybe a lots of coaxing. (LAUGHS)

CUT TO:

EXT QM PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Gary walks out to his Bronco to find Paul lighting a cigarette. He steps up and lights one with him.

PAUL

Hey Gary. Great party, huh?

GARY

You better believe it. Hey, Paul?

PAUL

Yeah?

GARY

How long have you known Alicia?

PAUL

Mm. About 5 years. I've seen her at these socials, play parties and munches.

GARY

And how much do you know about her?

PAUL

Not a lot. (Laughs) Alicia is quite the mysterious lady.

GARY

(Laughs) So I see. A piece of work, indeed. Who was her last dominant?

PAUL

Wow. That's a toughie. A while back, I reckon. I THINK it was a guy name of MysticShamanDom.

(CONTI NUED)

GARY

Is he here tonight?

PAUL

Shaman? (laugh) Nah. He would never come here. Or a play party.

GARY

Why do you say that? He's that private?

PAUL

Yup! Pretty private. He's dead.

GARY

"Dead"??

PAUL

Yup. Hang gliding accident. Poor bastard was nude hang gliding with Alicia when his number came up. Smacked into a tree. Massive head injuries. She was with him to the end. Says she talks to him all the time. (Laughs)

GARY

Do you believe she does?

PAUL

Maybe. I'm hear told she's been right on the money with many things. She predicted when MasterVic's play party was raided by the OC Sheriff's department. She predicted 9/11, but nobody listened. That's the trouble. You can predict all you want, but till it happens, your fulla shit. And when it does, folks want to know why you didn't warn 'em. (Chuckles)

GARY

So she has insight, huh?

PAUL

From what I've heard in this circle of folks, Id say yes. Personally, I haven't seen anything. But FYI...I'd tread softly if you have her in your sights.

(MORE)

(CONTI NUED)

PAUL (CONT' D)

She's a tough cookie and hasn't been with anyone since Shaman. It's doubtful she's ready for someone new.

GARY

Thanks for the info, Paul.

Gary walks back to the smoking area of the QM. He fades into a cloud of smoke.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT KAREOKE LOUNGE, STAGE

Fantasia's head decorated with multi-colored plumes pops into view...

Subgoddess belts out Black Magic Woman as the crowd heats up.

SUBGODDESS

Got a black magic woman. Got a
Black magic woman. Got me so blind
I can't see. That she's a back
magick woman. She's trying to make
a devil outta me.

She struts across the stage shaking her metallic booty and fluttering her over-extended eyelashes.

TABLES

Alicia sits chatting with Tess.

RHONDA

Its more than just sex. It's beyond
mental. It plunges into the psyche.
Power exchange commits more than
the physical world. Its commits the
spiritual.

TABLES

ALICIA

Oh I couldn't agree more. It's
like...

Gary appears out of no where...

GARY

Excuse me, Tess. But could I have a
word with Alicia, please?

(CONTI NUED)

TESS
"Please"? Wow! Must be something important when they use the "P" word...except when they want to dribble it down you. But of course.

Tess smiles as she rises from the table. She whispers to Gary. .

TESS (CONT' D)
Send up a flare if she gets outta hand. TTFN

She leaves as Gary swirls the cherry in his drink.

GARY
You're not going to interfere with this apprehension are you?

ALICIA
Why on Earth would I do that?

GARY
Because I'm an outsider and I'm taking a friend away.

ALICIA
How valid are the charges?

GARY
Quite valid. Very serious or I wouldn't be here.

ALICIA
Then why don't you just do it, Gary?

GARY
Because I'm a professional and I never leap before I look...relationships either.

She blurts out a laugh.

ALICIA
And where did that come from??

GARY
I know you liked me at first. Now you hate me.

(CONTI NUED)

ALICIA

I don't hate you. I'm just disappointed your not here to be friends or join us. Make us stronger. Only for acquisition. To make us weaker.

GARY

Look, Alicia. If you have listened to your Tarot Cards, they will have told you about the warrants in 6 states. I's all a con a scam, deceit, fraud and larceny. Nasty business to say the least.

She takes a sip of her drink and sighs.

ALICIA

Will you be coming back? As a REAL person, maybe?

GARY

Maybe. They don't let the real me out before the Summer Solstice and certainly not while my third house is in still firmly held within the evil grip of Jupiter.

She giggles a bit and he smiles.

ALICIA

That could get nasty.

GARY

Oh yes, it could. So how long have been practicing Earth Sciences?

ALICIA

Since I was a child. Something special found me. I've practiced, Wicca, Thel ema, Crowley Magi ck.

GARY

What about your parents?

ALICIA

I saw visions of my Mother's suicide until it happened a week after my ninth birthday. Four Years later, in a dream, I watched my Father die in a plane crash. It happened two years ago.

(MORE)

(CONTI NUED)

ALICIA (CONT'D)

So as you can see...the gift is not
always as comforting as most think.

GARY

Quite a revelation. Is there a
difference to you?

ALICIA

No. But, you can make a difference.
Your not doing police duty. Your
free to walk away from this one.

GARY

I can't.

ALICIA

Search your dreams. Search your
screams. Sometimes when we make the
wrong decisions, it can turn our
world's around. Every reaction
causes an equal (sometimes greater)
RE-action. Search inside yourself.
Find a way. Can you? Or will you?

He stands abruptly.

GARY

Hey look. Don't be threatening me
with that voodoo bullshit. I do
what I have to do. I have no
choice.

He walks off. She continues turning cards over as a man
dressed in leather sit before her. His back to us.

SHAMAN

Now, that wasn't very nice, Kitten.

Alicia frowns and looks up.

ALICIA

I'm sorry, Daddy.

SHAMAN

He seems like a nice fellow. Just
doing his job. I don't think
threats will help the situation.

A tear rolls down her cheek.

ALICIA

I have failed you, Sir.

(CONTINUED)

SHAMAN

Not at all, Kitten. But understanding comes from knowledge.

ALICIA

Please help me understand, sir.

SHAMAN

Be advised, his sister lies dying in a Dallas hospital. She doesn't have much time. The bounty pays for the marrow and the operation. He can be ruthless and cruel. But he can also be reasonable.

Penny dances on...

WILFORD'S TABLE - CONTINUOUS

Wilford, a sixty-something year-old perv reaches up and puts a twenty-dollar bill down Penny's bra. Penny smiles and resumes her dance around the old man.

WILFORD

What a lovely lady! This is a wonderful birthday, indeed!

PENNY

Why thank you, kind sir. And may you have a WONDERFUL birthday! I'll see you in a few!

WILFORD

Running off so soon? Perhaps this will change her mind.

Wilford reaches into his pocket and pulls out a fifty dollar bill. Penny's eyes light up like silver dollars.

PENNY

We'll sir, she could hang around for a bit longer.

She puts the fifty into her bra. She sits on his lap and gives him a hug.

WILFORD

That's better. I'm Wilford. What's your name, angel?

(CONTINUED)

PENNY

My name is Penny, Wilford. May I ask how old you are?

WILFORD

No. You may not. Penny. That's a beautiful name. How long. . (Looks at her crotch) have you been transformed?

PENNY

Since I was a teen. Since 7th grade I knew who I was. . . er. Could you please excuse me for one moment? I gotta SERIOUS loaf to pinch, sweetie. I mean this may take a while.

WILFORD

By all means. Take your time my dear.

She hops up and runs to the. . .

DRESSING ROOM

She bursts through the dressing room door tearing off her clothes and rapidly removing makeup. Lucy Tew Kewl sits beside her applying mascara.

LUCY

You okay, baby? What's the rush?

PENNY

Oh, Lucy! Lucy! Lucy! I'm in so much trouble.

LUCY

What you do now, Penny? You leave panties in my jukebox again?

Penny struggles getting her nylons off.

PENNY

No! No! Nothing like that. Listen! Believe it or not, I'm bi.

LUCY

Oh, no. You going bye-bye?

(CONTI NUED)

PENNY

No. I have a girlfriend. Fiancé, actually and she's coming here.

LUCY

Oh! She come here? She like your show, huh?

PENNY

No, Lucy! She doesn't know.

Lucy gasps as Lenny walks in.

LENNY

Where do you think your going? You know Wilford's out there waitin' for you?

PENNY

Yes, Lenny. I know. My girlfriend will be here in a few minutes and I have to be a guy.

LENNY

Are you nuts?? You already got a date. And tonight your slated to be a woman, pop out of a big plastic cake and amuse some old geezer long enough to fill the bar till.

Penny pulls a suit from her clothing bag and puts it on.

LUCY

She is bye-bye.

LENNY

She can't be bye-bye. She's got 2 hours left before we close.

PENNY

Lenny! Listen! There's nothing I can do. She's my life. I love her! I love her, do you hear??

LENNY

Alright! Alright! So what do I tell that artifact sitting out there with a boner and an assload of cash?

(CONTI NUED)

PENNY

I told him I'm in the can taking a
crap.

LENNY

Really? For how long?

LUCY

It really big one, huh?

PENNY

Exactly. Just tell him I'm still in
the can. Okay?

LENNY

And what if he doesn't wait?

LUCY

Yes. What if he come in and look
for you?

LENNY

Yeah. And who's gonna stop him if
he does and can't find you? I don't
want any pissed-off customers
tonight. Or any night for that
matter, Penny!

She thinks for a moment as she pulls her blond wig off,
revealing a healthy head of black, MALE hair.

PENNY

I've got it. Lucy. You go over
there and sit in the stall over
there until I can finish with my
fiancé. Okay?

LUCY

I don't know, Penny. What if you
gone long time?

PENNY

Just sit there until I come back.
Please! I'll work for you all next
week! I promise, baby! Please!

LUCY

What about bar? I have to work at
bar.

(CONTI NUED)

LENNY

Don't worry about the bar. I'll handle the bar. Just hurry back okay, Penny? You got an hour to wrap it up.

PENNY

Thanks, Lenny. I'll make it up to you.

LENNY

You got that right...bro.

LUCY

I don't know, Penny...I mean Bryan.

Penny transforms into yuppie and-one-half, Bryan.

PENNY/BRYAN

He just wants someone to talk to. Who knows? Maybe he has a potty fetish. I say give it a shot, Lucy. All your gonna do is sit there.

Lucy looks at the stall and thinks a beat.

LUCY

Well, okay, Penny. But you work next TWO weeks for Lucy Tew Kewl!

PENNY/BRYAN

You have a deal, Lucy!

BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Wilford walks up to the bar looking for Penny as Bryan walks by in a rush.

WILFORD

Excuse me, Lenny. But have you seen Penny? Last I heard she was using the Ladies room. Is she alright?

LENNY

Uhh, well Wilford, she's having problems with her...insides.

WILFORD

Say again?

(CONTINUED)

LENNY

Ya see, sir...she a bit...
constipated you might say. Yeah.
That's it. Fulla shit, even.

WILFORD

Oh my. The poor thing. That's no
good.

LENNY

Yeah. No. It's not. She may be a
bit, but she's definitely coming
back. She says she likes you.

WILFORD

No!!

LENNY

Yeah. She says she likes you a lot.

WILFORD

Really? I didn't know...

LENNY

Sure. And she even told me that if
Wilford wants to chat to show him
into the Ladies dressing room stall
and keep her company while she
deals with her... "biological
quandary", if you will.

Lenny emits a huge shit-eating grin as Wilford's eyes widen
to the size of Golf balls.

WILFORD

(Grins) She did?

LENNY

(Nods) Uh-huh

PARKING LOT - LATER

He walks outside as a rather handsome young man. His trendy
clothes are impeccable as his stature is quite masculine.

Cindy pulls up in her new Mustang and gets out to greet
Penny, now known as Bryan.

BRYAN

Cindy! My love. What took you?

(CONTI NUED)

CINDY

Me?!?!? I thought I was going to die trying to find a parking place in this sleaze-hole. This place is a madhouse. Why in heavens did you choose a drag queen bar to meet?

BRYAN

Um, it was right in between me at the club and your father's house. And since I couldn't wait to see you I thought this would suffice.

CINDY

I see.

DRESSING ROOM - SAME

Wilford peeks around the dressing room door.

His POV see an empty dressing room filled with wigs, lingerie, mirrors and a stall to the left. Below the stall door are two stocking feet in heels.

WILFORD

Penny? Are you okay?

INSIDE STALL

Lucy sits on the toilet, panty-hose rolled to her thighs. She is startled by his voice.

LUCY

Uh-huh.

WILFORD (O. C.)

I hope you don't mind me keeping you company. Lenny told me you may need company in your time of peril.

LUCY

Uh-huh.

She makes a funny face as her POV sees his feet under the stall doors.

OUTSIDE STALL

Wilford has a seat on the floor only inches from her feet.

(CONTI NUED)

WILFORD

I don't mind waiting for you,
Penny, I'm used to it. Life has
been tough for these last few
years. Fourteen to be exact. That's
how long my wife has been gone.
Ovarian cancer took my bride on a
cold Chicago night.

INSIDE STALL

Lucy listens attentively.

WILFORD (O. C.)

I hadn't slept for weeks. It was so
horribly cold outside. But my head
felt like it was on fire. I held
her hand until the last moment. I
waited there for days, holding her
body, feeling the last squeeze, I
waited as the last beat of blood
pumped through her....

OUTSIDE STALL

WILFORD (CONT' D)

The last of her warmth. I waited with her until I felt the
last bit of her energy creep out of her body and slip into
me, as I waited patiently for her to die.

INSIDE STALL

A tear rolls down Lucy's cheek as
she puts her hand over her mouth,
muffling sound.

OUTSIDE STALL

WILFORD (CONT' D)

I carry her wherever I go now. Searching. Waiting. Waiting
for my own demise, that can never come too soon. Because...I
know...when I finally pass...She'll be there waiting for me.
And we'll be young again. Unbound by age, conscience,
morality and death.

INSIDE STALL

Lucy sits crying quietly. She
pauses a bit, gains composure...

WILFORD (O. C.)

.. Meanwhile...

Her POV sees him reach under the stall and grab the crotch of
her panty-hose. She lets out a squeal.

(CONTI NUED)

LUCY

Eeeeha!!

BAR - SAME

Brian and Cindy sit quietly at the bar as a group of tough looking Dominatrix' walk by. Cindy gives them an evil stare.

CINDY

What on Earth are THEY suppose to be? Hell's Hookers??

BRYAN

Actually, dear they're Fem Doms. They dominate fems (or males) as the case maybe...

CINDY

I really don't care, Bryan. Do they serve food here?

BRYAN

Um, I believe so, darling. Excuse me! Barkeep!

Bryan's POV sees a disgruntled Lenny washing glasses in a sink behind the bar. He approaches the couple.

LENNY

Yes, "sir". What can I get for you?

BRYAN

May we see a menu, please?

LENNY

"A menu"

CINDY

Yes. A MENU. You know? One of those things that lists food dishes.

LENNY

"Food Dishes"

BRYAN

Yes. Like Breakfast or lunch. Dinner even.

LENNY

"Breakfast or lunch"?

(CONTINUED)

CINDY

Bryan, why is he repeating everything you say?

BRYAN

I'm not sure, dear. I'll find out. Now see here, my good man... All we want is something to eat. Can you help us?

Lenny throws a bag of peanuts on the bar and pulls over a half of bowl of cheese popcorn from another customer still eating from it.

LENNY

Anything else I can get for you folks?

DRESSING ROOM, OUTSIDE STALL - SAME

Wilford sits outside the stall with his hand reached up under the door.

WILFORD

Mm! I just love the feel of pantyhose, Penny. And the crotch is so warm.

INSIDE STALL

Lucy's POV sees Wilford's hand fondle the crotch of her pantyhose as it makes it's way toward her penis, suspended over the rim of the toilet. He grasps it, slowly stroking it,

WILFORD (O. C.) (CONT'D)

Myyy! Whatta lovely long clit you have, Penny! I wonder how much longer it is?

He continues to stroke her as she moans in ecstasy.

OUTSIDE STALL

Wilford sits with his arm under the stall door. He peeks under the door to see his hand stroking the elongated cock. His POV sees it only inches away.

LUCY

Gotta potty! Must stop!

Wilford freezes and yanks his hand back. He stands on his feet and walks toward the door.

(CONTI NUED)

WILFORD

Oh you bet! I'm not into scat, but I know many who are...umm I'll wait for you at my table sweetie.

He throws her a kiss and exits.

INT. QM DRESSING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Bryan/Penny rushes in and changes clothes as penny pulls up her underwear.

PENNY/BRYAN

Oh, my God! I can't believe this is happening.

LUCY

Yu can't believe it?!?!? A man just molested me while I was taking shit! That too much for me!!

PENNY/BRYAN

Just a little longer, Lucy. Please.

Bryan quickly places make-up on his faces and slows down to take a good hard look at himself.

LUCY

This is no good. If she loves you she will understand. You can't do this forever. I can't do this forever. WE ALL can't do this forever!

PENNY/BRYAN

Your right, Lucy.

INT QM PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

PENNY/Bryan walks outside, half dressed as Penny and half as Bryan.

CINDY

Bryan! What is going on here?? And why are you dressed like that?

HeShe takes a deep breath.

PENNY/BRYAN

Cindy, I have to be honest with you. I'm really a transvestite.

(MORE)

(CONTI NUED)

PENNY/BRYAN (CONT' D)

I share my time with you as a man.
When I'm not with you... I'm a
woman, like you. And at this point
in my life... there's a conflict.
(more)

Cindy walk up to her and wipes the tear from his/her eye.

PENNY/BRYAN (CONT' D)

I feel I have to choose what I want
to be.. and I'm afraid I'll lose
you. And If I lose you I'll
die... because I love you.

Cindy walks up to her and places her hand around Penny's
head.

CINDY

Awe, honey. It's okay. I love you
too! (more)

Penny's face lights up as Cindy gives her a big hug.

CINDY (CONT' D)

Unfortunately, my redneck family
would kill you and then they would
kill me.

Penny's face drops as Cindy gives her a peck on the cheek and
heads for her car.

CINDY (CONT' D)

You can still email me! I love that
dress, by the way! Bye!

Cindy speeds off as Lenny walks up to an astounded Penny.

LENNY

Heyas toots. What's shaking?

PENNY

I'll tell ya what's shakin'. I just
lost my girlfriend. That's what's
shakin'.

She starts to cry as she puts her head on Lenny's shoulder.

LENNY

Don't cry sweetheart. Your still my
little bitch. Now get back to work.

Penny cries louder.

KAREOKE LOUNGE, STAGE

Gary climbs to the stage puts a Baretta to Fantasia's head and chamber's a round. Alicia runs to the stage

GARY
Ignatz Spanno. You are hereby
apprehend to stand trial...

ALICIA
Please, Gary. Please don't do this.
There has to be a better way.

GARY
Not unless you happen to have
twenty-five grand laying around.
Now, would you? You know what
happens, Alicia. My sister dies.

WILFORD
I do. I have twenty-five thousand
dollars. Now let her go.

The club is awestruck.

GARY
(Laughs)
Your serious? You would just hand
me twenty-five grand out of thin
air. Why? She means that much to
you?

WILFORD
Like your sister, Fantasia is part
of my family. My world. I can keep
you from tearing my world apart.
And I can save your sister.

GARY
You might have it. But I need it
NOW!

Wilford reaches into his pocket and pulls out a cell phone.

WILFORD
Hello. Raul. Send Eunice in with
twenty-five k, will you, hon?

In a moment, a brawny woman dressed as an armed security guard walks in with a briefcase. Wilford points to Gary.

(CONTI NUED)

WILFORD (CONT' D)

Please give the money to that
fellow there, Eunice.

EUNICE

Yes, Sir.

Eunice walks over and hands the briefcase to Gary. He opens it to find stacks of hundred dollar bills packed neatly and cleanly within. Gary is stunned.

GARY

I...I don't know what to say,
Mi ster. I don't even know your
name.

WILFORD

Wilford. And all I ask is that you
keep things quiet. Now go and save
your sister.

Gary leaps off the stage with the briefcase and runs out the door.

Penny walks up to Wilford and sits at his feet.

PENNY

That was very nice of you, Daddy.

He reaches down and pats her head. She stands and sits in his lap.

WILFORD

So, as you see Penny, Good things
happen to those who are good.

PENNY

Oh yes, Sir, Daddy! I have LOTS of
good treats for you!

CUT TO:

WILFORD' S MANSION, LIVING ROOM - LATER

Wilford sits in his favorite Velvet Chair as Penny approaches wearing a skimpy short skirt and halter over her large melons. She walks up to him, placing her torso in his face. He places his hands on the back of her thighs, ever so slowly raising them to the underneath of her skirt. He lifts the skirt exposing the white thong embedded in her black, tight ass. He pulls it aside and begins fingering her tight little hole...

(CONTI NUED)

CUT BACK TO. . . .

PATIO - CONTINUOUS

A leathery figure sits before her, again, back to camera.

ALICIA

Daddy, your a genius!

SHAMAN

T'was nothing, Kitten. Justa matter of connecting the dots.

ALICIA

Will he make it? Will he be back?

SHAMAN

It will be close. I can't foresee his freewill, Kitten.

ALICIA

What if she dies, Daddy?

SHAMAN

He will be very unhappy. If he comes back he will be back for good and for the good of all. He likes the group and now it likes him. He likes you too, Kitten.

ALICIA

Oh Daddy!

She blushes a bit.

SHAMAN

Millions of years from now the Sun will implode into a tiny, white dwarf, as the Earth burns to a cinder, oceans evaporate...total apocalypse. None of this will change my love for you. Nor will Gary's love for you.

She blushes beyond her limit now.

ALICIA

Daddy!!! How do you know he loves me? Wait. Don't tell me. Anyways, it'll be a cold day in...Jamaica before I replace you, Daddy.

(CONTI NUED)

SHAMAN

Your choice, Kitten. But remember... A REAL lover is always better than a channeled one. As the lack of semen within your hot, creamy hole will demonstrate.

ALICIA

It's only sex, Daddy.

SHAMAN

True enough. But as we agreed that was a component of a relationship.

ALICIA

Well, as I said, It will be a cold day. And we don't like cold days, daddy. Only hot ones.

SHAMAN

Fine. Meanwhile, I'm afraid Blix and Deerheart are going to... involve us in their bullshit.

Alicia turns over a tarot card. Her POV sees, THE FOOL.

KAREOKE LOUNGE - SAME

Deerheart re-enters with her brother BLIX. Nine Inch Nails blare as they make a grand entrance and to the stage.

STAGE

DEERHEART

Sharp as a guillotine was his smile, my love did pass me for a while...

BLIX

...under the evening's bloody moon, through the vials of darkness and the entralls of vipers, your blood is my blood. YOUR mind is MY mind. Let this evening speak your tongue to my ear, for your will is no longer yours.

DEERHEART

Twisted, dipped and drenched in dementia

(CONTI NUED)

BLIX
Your soul and your spirit, we
lament ya!

Blix drops metal pentagram to the floor.

DEERHEART
Sister of shadows...we cement ya!

Blix and Deerheart makes eye motions toward Alicia...

PATIO

ALICIA
"Involve us" How so?

SHAMAN
I'm afraid so, Kitten. It turns
out..they know your weakness.

ALICIA
I don't have a weakness.

Alicia looks down at her Tarot Cards. They are gone. She
looks up. He is gone.

ALICIA (CONT'D)
Shaman!!! Noooo!

Alicia looks over to see Deerheart and Blix smiling at her.

ALICIA (CONT'D)
You FREAKS!!! What have you and
this...this witch doctor brother of
yours done to me!?!?

DEERHEART
There, there Alicia. Just relax.
It's only temporary.

BLIX
My goodness, Leash. It's as tho
you've never been rendered
completely useless.

ALICIA
I'm "useles"?? (Cries)

(CONTI NUED)

DEERHEART

Blix! Will you please shut up?
Alicia, honey, we just temporarily
took away your power till we get
our revenge with IronDom and
SubGoddess.

ALICIA

But they're my friends. What are
you going to do? How long is
"temporary".

BLIX

"At our discretion", sums it all
up, actually.

He steps up to the stage and takes the microphone.

BLIX (CONT' D)

Alrighty now. We all know who I am.
I am the man in the box. The man
who can. As it's all about me and
the naughty things I can conjure
before they close. Those of you new
to the QM my name is "Sixty Licks
Blix". I'm tonight's guest villain
and I will not leave until IronDom
and Subgoddess come out and receive
our harsh and cruel revenge.

STORAGE ROOM - SAME

IronDom sits wedged between a stack of booze and a shelf of
bathroom cleaners.

BELOW BAR - SAME

Subgoddess squats under the bar, hiding. Her POV sees gobs of
semi-fried semen and a pile of puke on the floor.

She places her hand over her mouth, trying to suppress
vomiting.

STAGE - SAME

Blix snaps his fingers and holds up a vase in mid-air.
Subgoddess appears, hurling into the vase. She is shocked to
see so many people watching. She looks up at Blix, wipes her
mouth and smiles.

SUBGODDESS

Heyas, Blixey, Baby!

(CONTI NUED)

Blix

And where is your cohort, IronDumb?

Blix snaps as IronDom appears on the stage, still compacted with his butt in the air. A rat crawls on his ass.

STAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Subgoddess and IronDom sit blindfolded and bound in chairs. They pan their heads around, trying to hear something. There is only silence of the crowd, watching, waiting.

IRONDOM

Okay you guys. This isn't funny anymore.

SUBGODDESS

Yeah. I'm beyond amused.

DeerHeart steps up to the stage dressed as a Sioux Native American in battle dress with war-face paint. She leans into IronDom's face.

DEERHEART

So. You humiliate me with a bogus dildo. I've given you YEARS of my life. I bore your children. I've healed your wounds. Now you insult my intelligence by lying to me with this...this cumbucket.

SUBGODDESS

Hey! I resemble that remark.

DEERHEART

Quiet! Unclean wench! You don't deserve to lick my heel tips! Either of you!

Deerheart places a jagged-tooth clamp on IronDom's nipple. He lets out a high-pitched shrill!!

IRONDOM

This is soooo unlike you, sweetums!
The video guy told me it was an original remote unit. Oh please, believe me, Sweet Mistress!

Blix dressed as a stormtrooper, goose steps up to the stage. Holding a crop, he approaches IronDom.

(CONTI NUED)

BLIX

The only time I EVER top MEN is when the money gets tight. Even then, to prevent upchucking, I dress and perfume up as a chick. It deters me from gagging on their stench.

Blix removes his leather gloves and gently whacks IronDom across the face.

IRONDOM

Hey, bro. Good to see you too.

Blix walks around the table to Subgoddess.

BLIX

(thick German accent)
So, SubG. Do you remember when we played Storm trooper and the Little Jewish Girl on that fateful and stormy night in the Den?

SUBGODDESS

Ooh! Baby! (Big Smile)

Deerheart gives him a disgusted look. He squirms a bit and snaps back at Subgoddess.

BLIX

(regular voice)
Insolent one! It was only public play and you know it.

SUBGODDESS

Mmmm!

DEERHEART

Blix! Get on with it!

He smacks his crop to the table.

BLIX

Silence! (Leans Closer) I know your breaking points. I was there when your brother died of A.I.D.S. You were buried deep in guilt and despair. I gave you life again. I rescued you after your miscarriage. I scooped you up and pieced you back together after your attempted suicide. I OWN you!

(CONTI NUED)

Tears stream from her blindfold.

BLIX (CONT' D)

I can feel your pain crawling
through your spine, shimmering
along the nerve endings, leaping out
at me through your glassy eyes. I
have your mind and soul in my palm
and you will cooperate.

Subgoddess sobs uncontrollably. Blix straightens himself and puts on his gloves. He prys one of her breasts from her corset with his crop. He starts rubbing the nipple with the tip.

BLIX (CONT' D)

Personally, I don't think IronD has
the gumption to cheat on my sister.
It's not in his character. Weak
genes, you know. But I DO think
he's cheap enough to tell her he's
buying a personalized toy ONLY for
her and HUMILIATE her in public.

He cracks his crop across her nipple. She lets out a squeal.

BLIX (CONT' D)

THIS is what we call stupidity. And
THIS is unforgivable.

SUBGODDESS

Oooh! Blixey! I do agree sooo much.
You are so right.

He pulls her head toward her with his crop.

BLIX

(German accent)

Then you will deliver unto me the
name of the adult toy store. Hmm?

SUBGODDESS

I can't.

He cracks her on the thigh. She is delirious from pain.

SUBGODDESS (CONT' D)

Owwie!! Holy moley. Aunt Jermi ma!
Wow!!!

Deerheart takes a candle and drips hot wax down Subgoddess's cleavage.

(CONTI NUED)

Blix places his hand on IronDom's head.

BLIX
I..um...see you like the glory
holes

DEERHEART
You sick fuck!

IRONDOM
Don't believe him sweetums! Its
just a fantasy!

BLIX
Quiet, Perv!

Blix clamps another electrode on IronDom's second nipple! He yelps with angst.

FLASHBACK:

MONITORS/IRONDOM'S MIND - GLORY HOLE

Irodom's POV see's a thick, meaty cock dangling from a hole within a bright, wall. He kneels with mouth agape, his tongue slowly swirling around the member...

VIEW rises up and above the wall to the other side sees Blix smile with delight. Singing...

BLIX
"Glory, glory hallelujah Glory,
glory..."

CUT BACK TO.....

QM STAGE - SAME

Irodom seizes, coughing, gagging as Blix holds his head still.

BLIX
Oh what a wonderful morning! Oh
what a beautiful day! Unzippity-do-
da! Whatta naughty boy you've been!

IRONDOM
(Gags) Blix! How could
you? I thought we were
friends..I thought...
(gags)

(CONTINUED)

BLIX
MmM! Yes. And what a friend you
are! You even swallow. And just for
playing our game, we're sending you
to lovely... ANTARCTICA!!!

SMASH CUT TO:

MONITORS/I RONDON' S MIND, ANTARCTICA BLIZZARD- SAME

Irondom sits strapped, blindfolded and struggles in the same
chair as ice and snow flurry around him. His breath is
visible as he shivers.

I RONDON
(freezing)
Aghggghh! Brr! Ahh! Ooh! Noo!
Blix!!

CUT BACK TO:

QM STAGE - SAME

Subgoddess looks around as Irondom shivers in his chair.

SUBGODDESS
Blixey? What's going on?

Blix turns to her and grasps her forehead as Deerheart hooks
electrodes to both sets of nipple clamps.

BLIX
And for you, sweet Subgoddess, for
NOT swallowing, it's the Amazon
jungle for you!

SMASH CUT TO:

MONITORS/SUBGODDESS' MIND, AMAZON JUNGLE - SAME

SubGoddess appears in her chair without blindfold in the
jungle as a python slithers up her skirt.

SUBGODDESS
Aghghgh!

She faints.

CUT BACK TO:

QM STAGE - SAME

Deerheart throws a lever. The two bottoms shake from voltage in their chairs.

BLIX

Carrumba!! I just love these new experimental mind fucks.

DEERHEART

"Experimental"? I thought it was understood you only did tried and true mental captivity. How experimental?

BLIX

Just relax. Clinical tests have proven, conclusive studies have shown...

DEERHEART

Don't hand me your bullshit, Blix! He's my husband. I have to sleep with whatever you don't vaporize. Get it? This includes his shallow mind. Do you read me, Blix?

BLIX

Silence! Oh, ye obnoxious bitch!

He spins around and points to her. She flies backwards into a chair. The tablecloth pops from under the table full of food next to her and wraps around her legs and arms. A dinner napkin stuffs into her mouth from nowhere. She sits restrained and silent.

BLIX (CONT'D)

Ah, that's better. So, you call me without warning, dragging me out of a critical sex ritual (saffron penguins, no less) all for some cheap sex toy. Now what's all this about doubting my magick?

ALICIA (O.C.)

It killed my master.

Blix turns to the voice in the audience. Alicia stands alone facing him. Her back to us.

(CONTINUED)

BLIX

That's quite an accusation, little lady. You have some proof, I presume?

ALICIA

Yes. I still have him. He told me.

Whispers, both alive and dead, echo as a hush ripple throughout the club.

BLIX

Impossible. He's been banished.

ALICIA

Yes. And like you. He keeps coming back for more. He told me only one person knew our hang-gliding location. Only one would know how sabotage our equipment without being there.

BLIX

Theory and conjecture won't cut it, sweetie. He's as dead as the mortals who wrote the Dead Sea Scrolls. Whatever dreams you've had...

ALICIA

He told me, Blix. I was just waiting for a time to confront you. And now is the time.

Blix walks down the stairs and off the stage. He walks to her face to face and looks her in the eye.

BLIX

Quite a serious charge. MURDER of my friend and colleague, Shaman.

ALICIA

True. But you were also competitors. The only two, out of the closet Magicians. Now you have the market. But you've violated many codes. You've become a Warlock of impure alignment.

He puts his face into hers even closer. She doesn't flinch.

(CONTI NUED)

BLIX
Murder AND Black Magick. You've got
a lot of ovaries accusing me of
such things. Especially after being
rendered powerless.

ALICIA
Not completely.

Prodigy's FIRESTARTER Blasts as Blix is grabbed from nowhere
and thrown onto the stage. He screams as he is dragged across
the floor.. by no one. He stops at the feet of Deerheart,
SubGoddess and IronDom.

SHAMAN (O. C.)
You've been a naughty boy, Blix.

Blix picks himself from the floor. He dusts off his leather coat.

BLIX
Shaman! It can't be. Your dead.
Gone. Vanquished.

SHAMAN (O. C.)
Wrong again, Brix.

A chair slides under Blix as his own tablecloth trick wraps
around his limbs, restraining him as well.

BLIX
"Naughty" is a rather subjective
word, don't you think, Shaman?

SHAMAN
Your right on that one, Blixxy.

A roll of saran wrap appears in his face. The roll twitches,
bounces off his nose and unravels around Blix's body,
covering all but his head.

BLIX
Oh, no.

SHAMAN (OC)
Oh yes. It's true, Blixxy. The
nature of the Universe applies to
all. Even you. Tit For tat. I'm
sure you've heard it somewhere.
Yes?

BLIX
Vaguely.

(CONTI NUED)

AUDIENCE - GROUP' S TABLE

STEVE

Okay. Let me get this straight. One guy comes in and tortures everybody... who is now being tortured by nobody. Is this correct?

CANDY

Yes. That's about it.

STEVE

Oh, good. I didn't want to get confused.

STAGE - BLIX' S CHAIR UNDER A BRIGHT SPOTLIGHT

SHAMAN

If you feel very alone now, Blix it is because you truly are.

Blix looks calm around a sea of darkness. Stars appear then rush by as if in space travel. A black hole appears as stars are sucked into the spinning void, accelerate, finally fade from sight, leaving only darkness.

Blix sweats profusely as we see his breath.

BLIX

Oh? What makes you say that?

Marilyn Manson's DOPE SHOW BLARES as a ring of fire appears around Blix, getting ever so closer. Scorpions crawl up his left pantsleg. A noose lowers, slips over and tightens around his neck, stops coiling the slack into his lap for a few seconds. Then stops.

SHAMAN

I dunno. It could be the five gallons of sweat pooled under you. If you keep it up you MIGHT put out the flames. But I doubt it. But keep trying. Gives you something to do in the meantime.

The flames close it as Blix sweats ICBM's. The ropes begins to pull up, uncoiling from his lap. A Diamondhead Rattler crawls up his RIGHT pantsleg.

BLIX

I just want to know one thing.

(CONTI NUED)

SHAMAN (OC)
You name it, Blixy.

BLIX
How did you get around my banishing
rites?

SHAMAN
Ahh. You didn't do your homework,
Blixy. All actions and wills MUST
be pure and of just cause or they
will not adhere.

BLIX
"pure and just cause", you say?

SHAMAN
That's right.

BLIX
You think there might be time for
redemption, Shaman? I
mean.. forgiveness?

SHAMAN
I dunno, Blixy. Is there?

The flames approach Blix's feet as the rope begins to tug at
his neck.

BLIX
Okay. Okay. I'm sorry, Shaman. I'm
sorry for practicing lesser magick
and for using it against my friends
and loved ones....

SHAMAN
NOT ME.. THEM!

Blix's chair spins toward his bound victims.

BLIX
I want you guys to know I am
positively sorry for restraining
you and torturing you..so forth and
so on...

SHAMAN
Not good enough.

(CONTI NUED)

Blix's chair spins back into the flame. He struggles to breathe as the noose tightens around his throat. His POV sees screaming Yellow Zonkers whiz by.

SHAMAN (CONT'D)

Sorry. But you gotta, like...mean it, Blix.

BLIX

Alright. Alright.

His chair spins back to them.

BLIX (CONT'D)

I want to ask for your forgiveness... (more)

The flames creep onto his pants. He closes his eyes and panics.

BLIX (CONT'D)

Aghh! I'm sorry Goddamnit. I'm sorry. Please find it in your heart to forgive a crazy wizard, huh? I love you all. You know that. Please forgive me. I would do it for you...

VIEW FROM THE AUDIENCE - LIGHTS ON

See's Blix sitting alone in the chair, weeping asking for forgiveness. Blubbering. His once constrained friends walk next to him.

BLIX (CONT'D)

I'm soooo sorry. I'll never do such things again. I'll..I'll be good!
I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY! I'm
SORRRRRRRY!

DEERHEART

Okay. We forgive you.

Blix opens his bloodshot eyes. Tears & steam rise from his body, hyperventilating a mile a second. His POV sees only the audience and his friends.

BLIX

Ughh. A dead man kicked my ass. I can't believe it.

(CONTINUED)

SUBGODDESS
No Blixy. You kicked your own ass.

LIGHTS FADE AS . .

INT KAREOKE LOUNGE, TABLES - LATER

The ladies sit calmly at their table chatting...

RHONDA
Okay, Candy. You want to tell us what's going on with you? Your face looks longer than a dildo in a gay porno flick!

CANDY
I never thought I would fall for man like I have for him. He was at the Den last Friday. Our eyes met in the dungeon. We both voyuered a flogging in the darkness within the main dungeon. We could hear was some guy's screams as someone pounded his back with thick leather strips. His flesh splitting with every strike.

TESS
Kewl. So erotic.

RHONDA
Totally erotic.

SLOW FADE TO:

FANTASY - DUNGEON

CANDY (V. O.)
Totally. I looked over and he stood next to me, glaring into my eyes, staring me down. I was at his feet within moments, I couldn't move. Last thing I remember was...

A man is being flogged harshly upon a cross. His back is nothing more than raw flesh from the beating. Blood drips down his torso. He screams out in ecstasy as Candy's hand finds its way to a leather bulge. She rubs it as her mouth finds his. He pulls her hair down and bites her neck she falls to her knees, unzipping him...

(CONTI NUED)