

FORMULA

Written By
Stephan Reader

Note:

Want to use this screenplay for a real movie? Go right ahead, free of charge. Want to make it a comic? It's all yours. Want to write this better than I did and share it around? Or write within this little world I've created? Be my guest. Just do me a favour and send me a link or a message if you do so I can check it out too.

Also, if you do like my writing, and would like me to commission a short film script for you, feel free to get in touch and we'll see if we can work something out.

I am also toying with the idea of writing an on-going webcomic, and would love to get in touch with artists who are looking for material to draw as part of a collaboration.

And fuck it, if you just want to say 'good job!' hit me up to. I like a little flattery from time to time like everybody else.

For all of the above, please message me at:

StephanReader@outlook.com

Second note: There'll be a fuck ton of typos in here and I apologise. It ain't my day job so whatever.

INT. GEORGIE'S APARTMENT COMPLEX. TOP FLOOR - NIGHT

CAMERON reaches the top flight of stairs. He checks the hallway is empty. Checks his watch. He walks as silently as he can down the hallway towards the furthest door to the right.

He makes it halfway. A door opens behind him. Georgie, a landlord, takes one step out his doorway.

GEORGIE

Is that you, Cameron?

CAMERON

It's me.

GEORGIE

It is day of rent where is money?

CAMEON

Not on me right now, Georgie.

GEORGIE

The rent was due today.

CAMERON

I know Georgie I'll get it to you soon.

CAMERON tries to leave. George makes sure he closes his door quietly then hurries down the hall, stopping CAMERON before he can enter his apartment.

GEORGIE

Cameron. My friend. This has happened too many times, no more, understand?

CAMERON

I understand, Georgie. I promise you'll get your money.

GEORGIE

That's what you promised me last time, Cameron. Your rent was two weeks late. Is it going to be two weeks late again?

CAMERON

No, Georgie. It won't.

GEORGIE

Will it be two days late?

CAMERON

I don't know Georgie.

GEORGIE

Ah, Cameron, come on, you're going to have to convince me better than that. I do not run charity, I run business. You need to pay up the rent you owe me by..tomorrow afternoon. No rent, I'll make sure you're evicted by the end of the week, do you understand?

CAMERON

Yes, Georgie, I understand.

George sees the rucksack CAMERON is holding.

GEORGIE

What's in the bag?

CAMERON

Oh its nothing Georgie, don't worry about it - it's nothing important just work stuff.

GEORGIE

Work stuff? Let me take a look at your work stuff.

CAMERON

Come on, Georgie. It's late. I've got to get up for work in the morning.

GEORGIE

Show me the bag, Cameron.

CAMERON

Goodnight, Georgie.

Georgie snatches the bag from CAMERON. Tons of porn magazines fall out.

GEORGIE

This is disgusting Cameron. This is what you do for work?

CAMERON

No, Georgie, it's just my magazines, you know?

CAMERON clambers to pick them all up. He stuffs them in his rucksack as best he can.

CAMERON

I better get going now I'll have your rent for tomorrow
Georgie I promise.

GEORGIE

Okay Cameron. Tomorrow. My money tomorrow. And for Christs
sake Cameron learn some self-control.

EXT. THE APARTMENT - DAWN

Cameron is outside the apartment. He's smoking a cigarette looking like the saddest man in the world. Eric steps out into the garden. He puts a cigarette in his mouth. He sees Cameron.

Eric pats himself down.

ERIC

Hey buddy you got a light?

Cameron reaches into his pocket and gives Eric his lighter.

Eric lights up and hands the lighter back.

ERIC

Thanks man. You know, these things, I never could quit 'em.
Literally says it'll kill you on the box and I smoke it
anyway. Crazy right?

CAMERON

I think it's just the human condition. Death always seem so
far away.

ERIC

But it ain't. That's the joke. It's always right around the
corner. Every day could be the day you die. I'm sorry man here
I am talking about death and here you are trying to enjoy a
peaceful smoke on your own.

CAMERON

It's alright. I wouldn't mind some company.

ERIC

That's a pretty honest thing to say. You know, like most people don't come out and say they're lonely. They'll act out with self-destructive behaviour until someone comes along who gives enough of a shit about them to ask them to stop.

CAMERON

Is that your theory why people smoke? Because they're lonely?

ERIC

Psychology's not my field.

CAMERON

What is your field if you don't mind me asking?

ERIC

Pharmaceuticals.

CAMERON

Shit. Must be loaded.

ERIC

I don't do too bad.

CAMERON

How'd you get into that? Go to a good university?

ERIC

What? I didn't go to any university man. I did it all myself. It's just pills man, anybody can go down to the local library and learn it.

CAMERON

If that was the case everybody would be in pharmaceuticals.

ERIC

Heh. True.

CAMERON

Pharmaceuticals is where you have the drug trials, right? You pay people money to test drugs?

ERIC

That's part of it, yeah. It can take years for drugs to get past the trial stage.

CAMERON

You wouldn't happen to know about any openings would you?

ERIC

Nah man I'm not part affiliated with those kinda peeps.

CAMERON

So what are you? A drug dealer?

ERIC

If by that you mean do I sell drugs? Yeah. Do I sell weed, crack, meth or any of that other junk that'll kill you? Hell no. That's a fool's game.

Cameron stands up. Steps on his cigarette. Makes to leave.

ERIC

Hold up man, hold up. You really need the money?

CAMERON

I'll be homeless if I don't get six hundred dollars by twelve today.

ERIC

You serious?

CAMERON

I got fired from my job yesterday.

ERIC

Oh man. Look, I was cool to leave it be but if you really need the money I do have something you could help me with.

CAMERON

Does it pay?

ERIC

Does it pay? Hell yeah it pays. Look I don't wanna talk about it out here anymore than I have to you know? I live on the second floor, room five. Come see me in half hour and we'll talk about how you can help me.

CAMERON

I didn't catch your name.

ERIC

Eric. Yourself?

CAMERON

Cameron.

ERIC

Peace I'll see you later.

INT. GEORGIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Georgie is sat on the couch with an ice-pack held to his head.

There's a knock on the door. Georgie is startled. He grabs a gun from the coffee table.

GEORGIE

Yes?

ERIC

Open up brother it's me.

Georgie hurries to the door. Looks through the peep-hole. Puts the gun in the back of his jeans. He opens the door.

ERIC

Hey man - shit, what the fuck happened to you?

GEORGIE

The fucking Holiday brothers that's what. I owe them money.

ERIC

You been gambling again?

GEORGIE

Yes.

ERIC

What the fuck man. You said the last time was going to be your last time. What the fuck is wrong with you? Don't you have any self-control?

GEORGIE

I try but I thought if I bet big I could win back the money I owe and still have some for myself. Now I am broke and there is bills to pay and my fucking tenant is not paying his fucking rent.

ERIC

Your tenant?

GEORGIE

Yes, this little shit Cameron.

ERIC

Huh. How much green d'you owe?

GEORGIE

Five thousand, two hundred.

ERIC

Shit man.

GEORGIE

I need to get the fuck out of here. I need cash...maybe you help me?

ERIC

What? Give a gambling addict more money? I wouldn't give it to you even if you were good for it.

GEORGIE

Ah, shit. What am I to do. If I don't get the brothers the money they'll come here and cut off my nose.

ERIC

They actually say they do that to you?

GEORGIE

And cut my fingers off one by one with a saw.

ERIC

Jesus fuck man.

GEORGIE

Eric, you've always been the smart one. Help me. What can I do?

ERIC

Sell the apartments.

GEORGIE

You think I haven't thought of that already? I'm in debt with bank. If I sold this piece of shit residence I lose even more money. This apartment is fucking prison of debt to me. Eric I need help.

ERIC

How long do you have to pay these guys?

GEORGIE

Three days. Then they come for my nose.

ERIC

Alright. Sit tight. I'll think of something.

GEORGIE

Thank you, Eric. Thank you.

Eric leaves.

FADE OUT:

INT. ERIC'S APARTMENT - DAY

Eric walks out from his bedroom. He's wearing goggles and thick black gloves that stop at his elbows. He takes them off. There's a pink glow emanating from the doorway behind him. He closes the door.

ERIC

Hey man, come in.

CAMERON

Is this a good time?

ERIC

Yeah man I just finished up what I want to give you.

CAMERON

Give me?

ERIC

Take a seat man.

CAMERON

Are you sure?

ERIC

Yeah man. Relax.

CAMERON sits on Eric's couch. Eric remains standing.

ERIC

Look brother I don't want to waste your time or my time so I'm going to cut to the chase and make you an offer. If you choose not to go with it that's cool by me. We'll let bygones be bygones and go our separate ways - heck, we could still be smoking buddies. So what's the deal you ask? Let me show you my life's work.

Eric produces a pink vile.

CAMERON
What's that?

ERIC
This is my ticket to the big leagues. No, even bigger than that. This shit right here is going to flip the pharmaceutical business on its head.

CAMERON
What does it do?

ERIC
Now that's an interesting question. The honest answer...I don't know.

CAMERON
You don't know? Didn't you invent it?

ERIC
Well not quite. A friend of a friend happened to come across the formula and it happened to find its way into my hands after a game of blackjack - man you best believe those friends of mine wanted their formula back like it was the cure to cancer.

CAMERON
It's that good?

ERIC
Well...I don't know. You see, I never found out what it does. And if I'm honest with you I never had a chance to test it out before. Recent circumstances in my friend's financial situation has given cause for me to move up to the trial stage of this drug. And that's where you come in, Cameron.

CAMERON
You want me to test a drug you have no idea what the effects will be?

ERIC

Well no. I want you to try just a tiny bit of it, just the smallest taste just so I can get an idea of what it does. I wouldn't even be giving you the whole dose.

CAMERON

I don't know about this...

ERIC

Look man I know you're not feeling having some strange new drug tested on you. I get that. But I also understand you need money real bad and I need someone to test this drug. Now I ain't making you choose between trying this drug or being homeless, that's just the situation your in. But I'll cut you a deal - if you take this drug I'll give you six hundred dollars. In fact, I'll give you the first three hundred up front. Now come on, you're not going to get a better deal than this by twelve O'clock today are you, Cameron?

CAMERON thinks about this. He makes his mind up.

CAMERON

Fuck it. Let's do it.

ERIC

My man! Alright. So I've got just a tiny little vile here which I want you to drink. It's a liquid so you just have to gulp it down. Can you do that?

CAMERON nods.

ERIC

Alright. Now here's the vile. (Eric hands CAMERON the vile) And here's three hundred dollars. (Eric hands CAMERON a wad of cash) Now I'm going to go stand in the kitchen.

CAMERON

You're going to watch from over there?

ERIC

Yeah man don't sweat it. I'll be right here if you need me. Okay, when your ready drink the vile.

CAMERON hesitates. He looks at the glowing pink vile. Uncorks it. And drinks.

ERIC
Anything?

CAMERON
Nothing yet.

ERIC
Nothing at all?

CAMERON
Nope.

CAMERON coughs. Eric yells in fright and jumps into his fridge. CAMERON waits for something to happen. Eric pokes his head out the fridge.

ERIC
Anything?

CAMERON
Still nothing. Maybe the formula was just some kind of joke all along--- URK-HA!

CAMERON spasms. Eric yells in fright again and hides in the fridge. CAMERON groans, pulling at his clothes. He's in tremendous pain. CAMERON collapses on the ground behind the sofa.

Eric pokes his head out of the fridge.

ERIC
Cameron? You okay?

CAMERON shoots up into view from behind the sofa. CAMERON has become a beautiful woman of a similar height and age to his former self. CAMERON still has short hair and an androgynous body, but also has B-cup breasts and an absence of manhood. In this time Eric has returned to the fridge.

CAMERON
Oh my god what's happened to me?!

ERIC
(from fridge) Have you become an ugly mutant?

CAMERON
Yes!

ERIC
(from fridge) Aaaah!

CAMERON
No - wait.

ERIC
(from fridge) What is it?

CAMERON
I'm not a mutant...I'm a woman.

Eric dashes out of the fridge and into the living room.

ERIC
That's what the formula does?!

CAMERON explores her new body with her hands.

ERIC
Okay, Cameron, stop what you're doing.

CAMERON
But my body feels so good...

ERIC
We need to run tests. It's part of the trial.

CAMERON
Isn't the trial over now you know what it does?

ERIC
No Cameron we need to know if there are any more side-effects
to the drug.

CAMERON
Can I get the rest of the money now?

ERIC
About that Cameron...there is no more money.

CAMERON
What?!

ERIC
And that money I gave you was fake bills.

CAMERON
You bastard!

ERIC
Hey, hey, look you're the one who got into business with a
drug dealer.

CAMERON
So you are a fucking drug dealer!

ERIC
Of course I'm a drug dealer you clout. Who the hell would work
in pharmaceuticals and work in a shithole like this.

CAMERON
That's it I'm leaving.

CAMERON makes to leave the apartment.

ERIC
Don't forget that your rent still needs paying and that I'm
the only one who knows that you took the drug and could
possibly know how to reverse the effects by creating an
antidote.

CAMERON turns round.

CAMERON
You knew what the drug would do, didn't you?!

ERIC
I had an idea. Well, actually, I knew what it was supposed to
do but my past test subjects never turned out as well as you
did.

CAMERON
You mean there's other people who have been turned into
women?!

ERIC
No I mean there have been other people who have been turned
into mutants. Ugly, horrible mutants. You're the first
successful trial thus far.

CAMERON
How is this (gestures to self) a success?

ERIC

Plenty of men would love to become women. You must contain in your body the right DNA required for a complete male-to-female transformation.

CAMERON

Wait. So you're saying we can make money off this?

ERIC

Make money? We'll be richer than Google and Facebook combined!

CAMERON

So, eh, alright then. So the trial?

ERIC

Yes, well, it's not too difficult, we just need to wait and see if any side-effects become apparent.

CAMERON

What kind of side-effects. Mutant side-effects?

ERIC

I have absolutely no idea.

They're both silent. CAMERON still can't keep her hands off herself.

ERIC

May I just say you make for a very beautiful woman.

CAMERON

Hey don't try to complement me after you almost turned me into a mutant. We might be cool right now because it worked out but I don't appreciate being an expendable lab rat you know---

Cameron starts giggling.

CAMERON

I mean (giggles) I'm not just some chump who'll (giggle) lose his head--- do you really think I'm beautiful?

ERIC

Certainly...You have the most beautiful eyes I have ever seen.

CAMERON
(giggles) Do you think so?

ERIC
Yes, so very, very, very beautiful. The most beautiful there
ever was.

CAMERON
Now you just sound insincere.

ERIC
Wait.

CAMERON
What?

ERIC
Was that a side effect?

CAMERON
Was what a side effect?

ERIC
Has the drug made you susceptible to flattery?

CAMERON
What would be the point of that?

ERIC
I don't know. You're a smart intelligent woman who I have
come to respect, what do you think?

CAMERON
(giggles)
Oh, I, eh, don't know (giggles) I mean this all so new to me,
you know?

Eric comes in and holds hands with CAMERON. CAMERON is like
putty in his arms as she giggles and looks into his eyes like
a schoolgirl with a crush.

Eric holds CAMERON in a tango-dance embrace. CAMERON returns
to her senses.

CAMERON
Get off of me!

ERIC

You're back.

CAMERON

Yeah I'm back. Stop fucking doing that.

ERIC

What, flatter you?

CAMERON

Yeah.

ERIC

But you look so cute when you giggle.

CAMERON

You're doing it--- (giggles) Really? (gets serious) Fuck you.

ERIC

(produces a voice recorder from his pocket which he speaks into) "Patient shows a susceptibility to flattery that turns her into a giggling mess."

CAMERON

Okay so how long until this all wears off?

ERIC

What do you mean?

CAMERON

I mean when can I go back to being a guy?

Silence between ERIC and CAMERON.

CAMERON

You're not telling me I'm stuck like this.

ERIC

I'm not telling you that.

CAMERON

So I'm not stuck?

ERIC

I'm not telling you that either.

CAMERON

You motherfucker!

CAMERON lunges at Eric and the two have an impromptu wrestling match.

ERIC

You know - that shirt - really suits you!

CAMERON giggles and let's go of Eric.

CAMERON

(giggles)

Do you really think so?

ERIC

I'm sorry.

CAMERON

Thank you.

ERIC

Not for that.

CAMERON

What then?

ERIC

This.

Eric hits CAMERON with a haymaker that knocks her out cold.

ERIC

Mother forgive me.

EXT. GEORGIE'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

Georgie is sat outside nursing his blues with a bottle of vodka. He has the gun in his hand. He points it at his head. Pressed the trigger. The gun clicks. He pockets it.

Eric

emerges from the apartment building.

ERIC

Georgie!

GEORGIE

Georgie is not here. Only drunk. Goodbye.

ERIC

Georgie will you get your shit together man I got good news.

GEORGIE

Good news. What good news. I don't see any good news. By the way have you seen a British fella walking around here?

ERIC

You mean Cameron?

GEORGIE

Yes, you seen him?

ERIC

Yeah I seen him. He's in my apartment right now.

GEORGIE

He is?! Rat bastard.

Georgie cocks his gun, staggering to his feet.

ERIC

Wow, hey, hey, hey, what're you doing?

GEORGIE

Rat owes me money. I say have by twelve. He does not bring it. So I go find him and take my money.

ERIC

You don't want to do that Georgie, trust me.

GEORGIE

Why do you have money?

ERIC

No.

GEORGIE

Pheh!

ERIC

But I got something much, much better Georgie. Something that's going to make us rich.

GEORGIE

(sobers up instantly) I'm listening.

ERIC

You sobered up that quickly?

GEORGIE

It's not sober if you're always drunk.

ERIC

Look man whatever I got the answers to all our problems. You remember that black jack game where we won that drug formula?

GEORGIE

No.

ERIC

Doesn't matter. I took their formula and I made it myself.

GEORGIE

You can't cook for shit. Your crack tastes like baby powder.

ERIC

That's because it was baby powder you dumb fuck, what the hell do you think I was cutting it with?

GEORGIE

I could use some baby powder right now.

ERIC

Yo do you want to quit it with your foreign drunk guy act already. Get serious.

GEORGIE

Okay I'm serious. Please, solve all my problems.

ERIC

Now we're talking. Like I said, I got Cameron up there in my room. Except he ain't Cameron no more.

GEORGIE

You killed him?

ERIC

No I didn't kill him.

GEORGIE

So what?

ERIC

The formula, Georgie. It worked.

GEORGIE
You made new drug?

ERIC
Yeah.

GEORGIE
Like crack?

ERIC
Better than crack.

GEORGIE
Meth?

ERIC
Even better.

GEORGIE
Well I don't know how you can top meth but if you say so...

ERIC
You don't get high with it. It changes you.

GEORGIE
They say drugs take you on journey.

ERIC
No, like really changes you. Like I made a formula that can
turn men into women.

GEORGIE
(spits)
Bullshit.

ERIC
Come see for yourself.

GEORGIE
No I'm tired and stairs hurt my knees.

ERIC
Georgie man you're making this real hard for me. The day your
drunk ass turned to the bottle the day you stopped giving a
shit.

GEORGIE

Eh what are you going to do.

ERIC

Can you just do me a solid and come to my place so I can show you?

GEORGIE

I finish drink first.

Eric grabs the bottle and smashes it.

GEORGIE

Okay Let us go.

INT. ERIC'S APARTMENT - DAY

CAMERON is tied up in a chair. The door opens; Eric enters with Georgie behind him.

ERIC

Alright man here she is.

GEORGIE

That is girl.

ERIC

It's Cameron.

GEORGIE

No...

ERIC

Course it is man, look closer.

Georgie approaches CAMERON who stirs awake.

GEORGIE

Cameron is that you?

CAMERON

(snaps awake)

Georgie! Look I swear I'll have your money soon-

GEORGIE

(breaks out into uproarious laughter)

What is this a joke? Eric who is this?

CAMERON

Wait, what's Eric doing here, and why am I tied up?

ERIC

He's my business partner and you're tied up until I know that you ain't gonna try fighting me again.

CAMERON

I'm not going to fight you. Just untie me.

ERIC

That's what you would say if you were tied up and wanted to fight me isn't it?

CAMERON

What else would I say?

ERIC

I don't know...I'm sorry?

CAMERON

Sorry for what? You're the one who turned me into a fucking woman!

GEORGIE

No seriously who is this bitch.

ERIC

I already told you. It's Cameron.

GEORGIE

You're not shitting me?

ERIC

No.

GEORGIE

Are you Cameron?

CAMERON

Yes.

GEORGIE

Now you mention it you do look a little like Cameron. But much prettier.

CAMERON
(giggles) D'you think so?

GEORGIE
And if you are Cameron you still owe me rent.

CAMERON
(gets serious) I'll get your fucking rent but I can't do it if
I'm tied up can I?

GEORGIE
This is true.

ERIC
If I untie her she'll trying fighting me again.

GEORGIE
This is also true.

CAMERON
It's also illegal to tie someone up like this.

ERIC
And so is assault, bitch.

CAMERON
Fuck you!

ERIC
No fuck you!

GEORGIE
Eric.

ERIC
Yeah?

GEORGIE
May we have a word in private.

ERIC
Alright.

CAMERON
What about me?

ERIC
Sit tight bitch.

Georgie and Eric walk down the hall out of earshot of Cameron.

ERIC
See what I mean. That bitch is the real deal. Her DNA is worth billions.

GEORGIE
So what is your plan? We sell Cameron's blood and pay back the Holiday brothers and keep the rest of the money for ourselves?

ERIC
That's not how it works, Georgie. We need to keep Cameron alive.

GEORGIE
We can't freeze blood?

ERIC
I'm not finished with my tests. I still don't know if she is the final test subject.

GEORGIE
Subjects? Wait, those ugly people who leave your apartment...

ERIC
The mutants? Yeah they know each other.

GEORGIE
You let mutants into my apartment complex?

ERIC
Technically they weren't mutants when they entered. Look, I'm trying to tell you there's a solution to our problem that you're not seeing.

Georgie is silent.

ERIC
(whispering) You got the Holiday brothers gonna come up here and they gonna to cut you up cos you owe them all that money. But with if you got in touch with them early, tell them we got a business proposition for them.

GEORGIE

You want to sell new drug to the holiday brothers?

ERIC

Exactly. But keep my name out of it. I'll just be a silent business parter, yeah?

GEORGIE

That is not a bad idea.

ERIC

Oh, and the bitch can't know about this.

GEORGIE

I assumed as much.

Eric and Georgie return to where CAMERON is tied up.

GEORGIE

Eric I think you must make up with girl-Cameron.

CAMERON

Just Cameron. No 'girl' needed, thanks.

ERIC

Hey Cameron, you know what, I was out of order. I should have been more upfront with you. That was my bad. And I'm sorry. We cool?

CAMERON

(suspicious) Sure. We're cool.

GEORGIE

Good, good. Eric untie Cameron-girl.

Eric unties CAMERON. She stands but doesn't try to leave.

CAMERON

Okay so we've proved that this can work. Now we try changing me back?

ERIC

Well there's still tests to run. You've only been a girl for, what? An hour? We'll need to wait at least a week until we can come up with a suitable antidote.

GEORGIE

What is one day in a life, eh? Eric is business partner to me
- consider your rent paid for the month if you do this.

CAMERON

For real?! Okay, okay, yeah, I can handle a week like this.
It's not too much different from being a guy.

ERIC

You definitely better looking.

CAMERON

(giggles) Oh thanks. (gets serious) Just stop now it's not
funny anymore.

ERIC

You'll need to stay the night.

CAMERON

Why?

ERIC

Because if there are any more side-effects we need to be
around to record them.

CAMERON

So even though you're a drug dealer you're taking this whole
trial thing seriously.

ERIC

Yeah I'm trying to go legit, you know? I had a really tough
upbringing. You see my mother, she liked to smoke cigarettes,
and she had this real mean way of-

GEORGIE

So I can go to sleep now?

ERIC

hat? Yeah, yeah. Go bed man and try not to drink so much for
fucks sake.

GEORGIE

I will go see my friends tomorrow morning. I will speak with
you after.

ERIC

Alright man, cool.

Georgie leaves.

CAMERON

I'm just going to go grab some things from my place and bring them back here.

ERIC

I'll come with you.

CAMERON

No its cool I can go on my own.

ERIC

You sure?

CAMERON

Yeah I got it.

CAMERON motions to leave.

ERIC

When'll you be back?

CAMERON

Twenty minutes tops.

ERIC

Alright, later.

CAMERON

Yeah.

INT. CAMERON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

CAMERON enters her apartment. She finds a mirror. She looks at herself in it. She's aroused by what she sees.

CAMERON

Hello there... my name is Cameron. My name is Cameron. My name, is Cameron. And I'm just a girl...just doing whatever a girl does.

CAMERON opens up her button-down top revealing her breasts. She cups them, clearly excited by the prospecting of having them to herself. She runs squeezes them, moaning. She reaches down to her crotch, inside the fabric, finding her womanhood.

The door to CAMERON's apartment eases open. CAMERON continues to moan and group herself.

CAMERON

Oh I'm a naughty girl. Such a bad, bad, girl...
Eric steps on a floorboard that creaks. CAMERON whips round in alarm, boobs still out, hands still down her pants.

CAMERON

Eric!

ERIC

Wow! Put it away girl.

CAMERON

What are you doing here?!

ERIC

I was checking to see if you was okay.

CAMERON

I just left!

ERIC

Yeah but what about the side effects?

CAMERON

What side effects? All we've discovered is that I'm a sucker for compliments. I was a sucker for compliments before I changed into this bitch. And I swear if you're about to compliment me you'll have to tie me up again.

ERIC

Shit girl. I'm sorry. I know we got off on the wrong foot with all this but, damn, don't we owe it to each other to try and get through this as reasonable adults?

CAMERON

...fine.

ERIC

I don't know about you but I'm starving. You mind I take a little something from your fridge?

CAMERON

Help yourself.

Eric opens the fridge. It's empty save half a can of tuna.

ERIC

There's just a half-opened can of tuna in here.

CAMERON

Yeah dig in.

ERIC

That all you got?

CAMERON

I'm broke remember?

ERIC

Shit there's broke and then there's broke. Would I be amiss to think you don't have any beers?

CAMERON

I've got vodka in the freezer.

ERIC

Can we get it out?

CAMERON

Be my guest. Pour me a glass while you're at it.

Eric finds the vodka and fills two glasses. He sits with CAMERON on the couch.

CAMERON

Thanks.

They clink glasses, and drink.

CAMERON drinks the entire glass of vodka in one.

ERIC

You know dehydration can be a side-effect of drugs.

CAMERON

Come on can you give it a rest about these damn side-effects already?

ERIC

I'm just saying.

CAMERON begins to convulse on the couch like she did when she first transformed.

CAMERON

Oh god, it's happening again!

ERIC

AAAH!

Eric dives behind the couch. CAMERON twists and turns, she falls back behind the couch as well. When she pops up her hair has grown out and become faux blonde.

CAMERON

Ah shit.

ERIC

How do you feel?

CAMEORN

Well, actually, not too bad, not too bad at all, Eric. In fact I feel pretty good.

ERIC

Your hair.

CAMERON

My hair? (sees her hair) Hey! Would you look at this!

ERIC

You're not angry?

CAMERON

Angry? I love it. Look at this shit. So soft. And silky. Just like a fucking Barbie doll.

ERIC

Alright CAMERON you want to grab the rest of your shit and come upstairs.

CAMERON

Sure.

CAMERON stumbles off. Eric sits in wait. A suitcase is thrown near the couch from the doorway. CAMERON comes out drunkenly tangled in a shirt she's trying to wrangle on.

ERIC
That was fast.

CAMERON
Well I was going to be hopeless. I mean homeless.

ERIC
Yeah I guess you were.

ERIC
You want help with the shirt?

CAMERON
So you can feel up my tits? Fuck off.

ERIC
Jeezus.

CAMERON gets the shirt on. She's pretty happy about it. She tries to pick up the suitcase. She falls onto it.

CAMERON
Shit.

Eric helps her up.

CAMERON
What did I say about the touchy feely, Eric?

ERIC
Alright, girl, damn.

CAMERON has the suitcase now. She pulls it towards the door. She veers off course a little on the way. She reaches the door, opens it.

ERIC
Want me to carry that for you?

CAMERON
Huh? No, I got this.

ERIC
Are you sure?

CAMERON

What just because I'm a girl you don't think I can carry my own suitcase?

ERIC

No because we're going down three flights of stairs and you're drunk as shit.

CAMERON

I'm not drunk. Who's drunk? Not me. Maybe you're the one who's drunk, Eric. D'you ever think about that? Or do you need to tell your recorder that too?

ERIC

Whatever bitch.

They leave the apartment.

INT. ERIC'S APARTMENT - DAY

There is a clack on the other side of the door. It swings open. Eric is holding CAMERON's suitcase in one hand and CAMERON's hand with the other. He leads CAMERON behind him. She follows and is still very much drunk. She falls face first onto Eric's couch.

CAMERON

God my head feels like shit.

ERIC

Bitch you were lucky you didn't break your neck coming down those stairs.

Eric closes the door, leaving CAMERON's suitcase by the door. CAMERON remains where she fell on the couch.

ERIC

Hey CAMERON...you want to try some more of the formula?

CAMERON

Sure! Fuck it!

ERIC

Really?

CAMERON

Yeah let's do it.

Eric takes out a voice recorder from his pocket.

ERIC

(into recorder) "Patient shows change in hair-colour-- Blond. Scratch that. Faux-blond. As well as an increased willingness to any demands if she drinks even a single glass of alcohol. In this case. Vodka." Hey Cameron?

CAMERON

What?

ERIC

How about we fuck each other's brains out?

CAMERON

Ugh. Fine.

CAMERON rolls onto her back. She unclips her belt and pulls down her jeans. Eric grabs the jeans and tries pulling them back up.

ERIC

Wow, wow, wow, I was just kidding, girl, I don't want to do nothing like that.

CAMERON pulls Eric close, bring him on top of her.

CAMERON

Now you really do sound sin-serickal.

ERIC

You mean insincere?

CAMERON

Who cares. Hurry up and fuck me already.

CAMERON wraps her legs around Eric who puts his hands on her breasts and pushes her away from him. CAMERON cooes. Eric moves his hands to her shoulders.

ERIC

Look I really shouldn't be doing this.

CAMERON

Oh come on it's part of the fun. What's the point of having a body like this if you can't fuck? Now man up and fuck me.

ERIC
You asked for it bitch.

Eric starts to unbuckle his trousers.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. ERIC'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

CAMERON is passed out on the couch covered in a blanket. Her hair colour has returned to normal. Eric sits at the end of the couch in his underwear smoking a cigarette.

ERIC
(into recorder) "It has been...two and a half hours since we fucked. Patient proved to be sloppy in bed but otherwise a decent lay. Approximately an hour since passing out the patient's natural hair colour returned, hair length remains unchanged."

Eric's apartment door opens. Georgie hobbles inside.

ERIC
Well?

GEORGIE
I must sit down.

Georgie sits in an armchair which faces the couch.

GEORGIE
What is this?

ERIC
What?

GEORGIE
You screwed Cameron-girl?

ERIC
Just happened man.

GEORGIE
Your penis just happened to penetrate her-

ERIC

--don't be talking about penetrating, man, fuck--

GEORGIE

--first business rule don't fuck the money.

ERIC

Like I said it just happened. If you really want to know--

GEORGIE

-- what do you mean if I "really want to know" I am in the shit - my nose and fingers could be cut off - don't bullshit me, Eric. This is not joke to me.

ERIC

It ain't a joke to me either.

GEORGIE

So why did you fuck the bitch?

ERIC

Because sometimes you gotta man up.

GEORGIE

That is not what expression means.

ERIC

And you would know, wouldn't you?

GEORGIE

I would yes. It took balls to walk into Holiday brother casino.

ERIC

So what did they say?

GEORGIE

They said they will not cut off my nose or my fingers.

ERIC

That's great.

GEORGIE

No, they said they will just kill me instead as well as my business partner if I do not come through with new drug.

ERIC

The fuck?!

GEORGIE

Holiday brother asked me who was my business partner. I said he did not need to know. He said he would not do business unless he knew business partner. No partner. No business transaction. So I had no choice.

ERIC

So they're coming here?

GEORGIE

No. We go to them.

ERIC

At the casino?

GEORGIE

No. I have found us a private residence nearby.

ERIC

That'll work.

GEORGIE

They said they will not buy drug unless drug works.

ERIC

That's what Cameron's for.

GEORGIE

Yes, but like I said we already know Cameron. They do not.

ERIC

We'll show her off. She still hasn't taken the rest of the formula.

GEORGIE

And is Cameron okay with this?

ERIC

I haven't mentioned it yet.

CAMERON is awake but neither Eric and Georgie can see this.

GEORGIE

You better mention soon cos meeting is tomorrow at noon.

ERIC
Shit. Alright.

GEORGIE
What will you say?

ERIC
I'll say they're friends of yours who're thinking 'bout
investing in the business. That's it.

GEORGIE
Very good.

Georgie gets up to leave.

GEORGIE
Try not to fuck the money, Eric.

ERIC
I hear you. Good job man. And you're right, that shit did take
balls. You're alright.

GEORGIE
Don't mention it. Thank me when we're rich.

Georgie leaves. Eric relaxes.

ERIC
Yo CAMERON you awake?

No answer from CAMERON. Eric nudges her foot.

ERIC
Wake up.

CAMERON
stirs.

ERIC
You look cute when you sleep.

CAMERON
(giggles)
Do you really think so? (gets serious) What the fuck man I
was sleeping.

ERIC

Well don't. We've got shit to go over.

CAMERON

Look, Eric that wasn't me that wanted to fuck you, you know that—

ERIC

--I'm not talking about that, bitch. I know it was the drug. If you hadn't been so damn persistent I wouldn't have fucked you.

CAMERON

I probably would have done the same in your position. How was it?

ERIC

You don't remember?

CAMERON

I don't remember a thing after drinking the vodka.

ERIC

For real? Well you were a great lay, girl. Real top notch shit. If I don't know any better I'd say you knew what you were doing.

CAMERON

(giggles)

Now you're being sincere.

ERIC

I don't bullshit. Hey look, Cameron, there's something I need to talk to you about.

CAMERON sits up on the couch, pulling the blanket around her.

ERIC

We know the drug works. But the clients aren't going to invest unless they see it action.

CAMERON

Okay. So more tests?

ERIC

Exactly, but we need to find a side-effect that'll give them something that they can't pass up.

CAMERON

So what? Try loads of random shit and see what they do?

ERIC

Yeah, exactly. But of course we got to be careful about it.

CAMERON

You don't want me turning into a mutant, is that?

ERIC

--nah you ain't gonna to turn into a mutant. We just can't have you being drunk and trying to fuck the buyers, you understand?

CAMERON

Yeah I get it but I do have a condition.

ERIC

Hit me with it.

CAMEORN

It's my body that's going through this shit so I think I'm entitled to a little more than my rent getting paid, you know?

ERIC

You want to be a partner?

CAMERON

Yeah. I don't even need it to be split three ways. Just give me a good cut. I want stock not salary.

ERIC

Alright, I'm sure Georgie'll agree to that too.

CAMERON

Alright...well I'm here, I'm awake. Let's do this shit.

ERIC

You know I'm surprised you're so open to this shit.

CAMERON

You want to know the truth this is the most fun and excitement I've had in years. And if I can get rich doing it?
Shit, what's the harm?

ERIC

Yeah. No harm at all. You want to get dressed?

CAMERON

Yeah, you got somewhere I can change?

ERIC

Yeah the back room. Help yourself.

CAMERON

Thanks.

CAMERON wraps the blanket around her naked body and grabs her suitcase. She takes it with her into Eric's bedroom.

FADE OUT:

INT. SMALL FAMILY HOME - DAY

Georgie is dressed in a suit that makes him look like an extra in The Godfather. He is stood checking his watch. A car can be heard pulling up outside. Georgie goes to the door, and opens it.

GEORGIE

Hurry up, come in, quick.

Eric and Fem-Carmen enter. Eric in what he thinks is smart. He has a rucksack with him. Fem-Carmen steps inside in a tight fitting dress and steep heels, her hair is styled and she's wearing make-up.

GEORGIE

My goodness look at you.

CAMERON

Thanks. Eric paid for all this.

ERIC

We wanted to make a good impression for the buyers. They here yet?

GEORGIE

No, not yet, they'll be arriving very soon. Come in.

ERIC

So this is your place?

GEORGIE

My friend is letting me borrow it for the after-noon. We must leave by the evening.

ERIC

You got drinks prepared?

GEORGIE

No...

ERIC

What the fuck man you've got to have drinks for this sort of thing. Dinner and a show. We got the show already.

GEORGIE

Well there's some shit in the kitchen that can be fixed up.

CAMERON

If you want I can make something.

GEORGIE

You make a good woman.

CAMERON

Get fucked.

CAMERON goes off to the kitchen. Georgie and Eric wait for her to leave.

ERIC

So we really all good?

GEORGIE

Yes, yes. All is going to plan. We must knock the buyers off their feet. Did you bring a copy of the formula?

ERIC

Yeah I got it right here.

Eric opens up his rucksack. He sets items on the table.

ERIC

We got the formula. Liquid X which changed Cameron. This liquid is just like the one I gave to Cameron. It was his blood that made it work, the liquid just kick-started that shit. I've got some more of the liquids in my apartment but they're useless without his blood.

GEORGIE

Can you make more?

ERIC

Well it cost me two grand and I made a lot of mutants to get what I have so far.

GEORGIE

These mutants do not come back for revenge?

ERIC

No not after I kill them.

GEORGIE

You kill them?

ERIC

What you think I'm just going to let mutants walk around telling people what I did? Fuck that, man.

GEORGIE

You are brutal motherfucker, my friend.

ERIC

Just doing what I have to. I don't enjoy that shit. If it's between them or me, you best believe it ain't going to be me.

GEORGIE

I understand completely. Did you prepare a good show for the buyers?

ERIC

Man wait until you see the shit we came up with. We can't lose.

GEORGIE

Very good.

A car pulls up outside. Georgie hurries to the door. Eric waits by the couch.

GEORGIE

(speaking to the unseen visitors) My friends, please, come,
come!

Georgie makes way for two serious looking middle-aged men in
matching suits.

GEORGIE

Welcome, welcome. Eric these are Holiday brothers. Holiday
brothers, this is my business partner, Eric.

ERIC

How's it going?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1 shakes Eric's hand. Eric goes to shake
HOLIDAY BROTHER #2's hand.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2 just looks at him.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

My brother doesn't shake hands.

ERIC

Hey man that's cool with me.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

And don't look him in the eyes for more than ten seconds or
he'll tear your throat out.

ERIC

You serious?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

I'm just forewarning you.

GEORGIE

Ha! Ha! Very good. Let us sit.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #

We'll remain standing for now.

GEORGIE

Or remain standing. Either is good.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

Georgie here has led us to believe that you have created a formula which can accomplish extraordinary things? Is this correct, Eric?

ERIC

That's right man, that's right.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

We have also discovered that you came about this formula through illegal means?

ERIC

Hey man I won that blackjack game fair and square.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

The same blackjack game that was robbed at gunpoint the same night?

ERIC

Hey look if the game ended early that's not my problem. I saw the game was going to go my way so I took my winnings and left.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

And you're aware the group wanted by the government known as the Mad X Society has been looking for you?

ERIC

Yeah I know about that. By they ain't found me yet. Is this going to interfere with the deal?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

It certainly will diminish what bargaining chips you have. That is assuming you are telling the truth.

ERIC

So you cool if we begin the demonstration?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

Very well.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1 looks to his brother, they nod, and both sit on the chairs which have been set up in the middle of the room around a coffee table, where Eric placed the formula, a vile of the formula, and the voice recorder.

Georgie takes a seat.

CAMERON emerges from the hallway carrying a tray of alcoholic drinks.

ERIC
This is Cameron.

CAMERON
Nice to meet you both.

GEORGIE
This is boy who is now girl I told you about.

HOLIDAY BROTHERS aren't impressed.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
How do we know she is not some paid escort?

CAMERON
I'm not anybody's escort.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
Your sexy little ass sure looks like one.

CAMERON
(giggles)
Do you think so? (gets serious) I assure you I'm the real deal. And I can show you.

CAMERON puts the tray on the table. She pours each of the men a glass.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2 puts his hand on her ass and grins at her.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
My brother likes you. If you're lucky he will fuck you tonight.

CAMERON forces a smile.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2
You're not going to drink with us?

CAMERON
I can't. It interferes with the drug.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2

What a shame. Women are much more fun when they're drunk.

ERIC

If you ask me they should be drunk all the time, right?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
No. That's ridiculous.

ERIC

Cool, whatever. Just a thought.

The men drink.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2

Now is last chance for you Georgie. If you are lying to us, then now is the time to confess. If you confess now we will only kill you. If you do not we will cut out your tongue, cut off your nose, and gouge out one eye, only leaving the other eye so you can see what monstrosity you have become. The same goes for you, Eric.

ERIC

Nah man we're legit.

GEORGIE

CAMERON begin demonstration.

CAMERON looks nervous.

CAMERON

Okay, so, I've changed from a man into a woman. That was the big change the formula can do. But it can also do other amazing things, as Eric and I have previously discovered. We spent the night in his apartment testing as many substances as we could to find the most exciting options.

ERIC

If you give her alcohol her tits grow out, turns blond, and she'll do anything you tell her to. Her sex drives goes through the fucking roof.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

If this is true show us this. Drink this.

CAMEORN

I would be happy to later tonight after the demonstration.

CAMERON winks at them.

HOLIDAY BROTHERS like the sound of this.

CAMERON

But first I can show you these amazing things my body can do.

ERIC

The first substance we tried after the vodka was lovely's
chewing gum.

CAMERON

Ready? Okay..

CAMERON seems to be chewing the inside of her cheek. Her head
shakes, and her eyes open wide. She looks like she's going to
throw up, then her tongue, now three times its original size,
rolls out of her mouth.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

Holy Jesus!

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1, HOLIDAY BROTHER #2, and Georgie are in
awe. Eric is quietly confident.

CAMERON

(garbled because of her tongue)
Amazing right?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2

Ha, ha. I'm liking this woman more already. I bet you suck a
mean dick don't you little girl?

CAMERON shrugs. HOLIDAY BROTHER #1 coughs, clearing his
throat.

ERIC

You see we realized if alcohol could turn her into a blonde
bimbo, then water would be the antidote to that. You know
Einstein's every action has an equal and opposite reaction?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

Yeah, yeah. This is good but it ain't going to make us much
money, is it? If this is the best you got I'm afraid I'm going
to have to call the boys in here.

GEORGIE
No! No! No!

ERIC
There's more. Much more.

CAMERON picks up a glass of water from the tray. Her tongue reverts back to normal.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
Wait, didn't you say she needs to eat or drink something for her to change?

CAMEORN
I do at first. But then, for my tongue, now all I have to do is chew it and it grows all by itself.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
Interesting..

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2
Do something else. Make it something sexy.

GEORGIE
Give her a drink, Eric.

ERIC
Nah we don't need to do that. Wait to you see the next one.
You ready, Cameron?

CAMERON
I'm ready. But I'm going to need a little help.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2
Allow me.

CAMERON
Can you pinch my ass for me?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2
With pleasure.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2 pinches CAMERON's ass cheek. It swells up in an instant, become half of a large bubble-butt that stretches the dress, tearing it up the thigh for room. CAMERON moans.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
Let me get in on this.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1 pinches the other ass cheek. It swells to match the other one. CAMERON's dress becomes even more revealing.

GEORGIE
What do you think? Amazing yes? (clears throat).
HOLIDAY BROTHER #1; Fucking incredible, mate. Fucking incredible.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2
(sniffs and blinks heavily) Come sit here.

CAMERON, nervous, looks to Eric and Georgie. They want her to do what HOLIDAY BROTHER #2 says.

CAMERON sits on HOLIDAY BROTHER #2's lap.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2
There's a good girl.

ERIC
If you loved that, you're going to love the next one.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
No water. Keep the ass.

CAMERON
Alright...

Eric and Georgie look at each other and grin. Things are going as planned. But they're also sweating heavily. As are HOLIDAY BROTHER #1 and HOLIDAY BROTHER #2.

CAMERON
And for my next trick... can you pinch my nipples?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2
Is this bitch serious? Come here.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
Oh boy here we go.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2 pinches CAMERON's nipples over the dress. She gasps from the pain, then are tits start to expand to 36DDs. She moans. All the men laugh and grin.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

God damn those are some nice tits. We're going to be stinking fuck rich.

ERIC

We're going to revolutionize the pharmaceutical and beauty industries.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2

How big can you get, girl?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2 squeezes CAMERON's nipples again. She struggles against him this time, not ready for his sudden groping of her breasts and the potential for what's to come.

CAMERON

No that's too big!

Her breasts grow even larger to DDD's, heaving in her tight dress. She moans, red-faced. All the men are sweating heavily now, and coughing.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2

Alright how much for this bitch?

ERIC She's not for sale.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

Excuse me?

ERIC

Well...I mean...she's not ours to sell.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2

Then we'll take her anyway. You would like that wouldn't you big girl? You're mine now.

CAMERON

What?! Eric, Georgie, you can't let them take me away!

GEORGIE

You can have her as gift for transaction. Do we have deal?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

Yeah we got a deal. (gestures to Eric's formula, vile, and voice recorder.) This is everything?

CAMERON
Get off me!

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2
Enough slut.

He slaps her ass. It grows even fatter. CAMERON moans. The HB brothers laugh. Eric looks worried.

Georgie is very happy.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
Alright you have yourselves a deal. We'll take the girl and everything you have here, and we'll be in touch later to sort out payment.

ERIC
Wow, wait, you mean you're not going to pay us right now?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2
Is that a problem?

ERIC
Yes that's a problem. What's stopping you from just walking out the door and not coming back?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
Absolutely nothing.

ERIC Hell no. You ain't getting nothing until I see money and a signed contract, you hear me?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1 pulls out a gun. His hand is shaking from a feverish condition.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
We'll be going now. Georgie you're coming with us. If this formula's a fake we're going to make sure you're the first to pay.

GEORGIE
I will come quietly.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

Good man. Stay here, Eric. If we see you come after us we'll put a bullet in your head. Do you hear me?

ERIC I hear you.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

Good. Let's go.

CAMERON

No! Please!

Georgie and HOLIDAY BROTHER #2 carry CAMERON out of the house. Eric, coughing, sits back down, unable to do a thing about it.

EXT. STREET. HOLIDAY BROTHER'S CAR - MOVING - DAY

Georgie is sat in the passenger seat of the car. HOLIDAY BROTHER #1 is driving the car. CAMERON, still with huge tits and an equally huge ass, sits in the middle of the car beside HOLIDAY BROTHER #2 who has his arm round her, keeping her from trying to run away.

They're all coughing and sweating now, but also smiling. They're smiles because huge shit-eating grins. They start to laugh until they can't stop. All except for Cameron.

CAMERON

What's so funny?

GEORGIE

Well you see we got everything.

CAMERON

'We'?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1

(with changed, easy-going accent) We ain't no fucking Holiday Brothers, love. That was all some crackpot story to tell that stupid prick. We ain't no more criminals that Georgie over here. And I must say mate that was brilliant fucking thinking. We're going to be rich. Fucking rich.

CAMERON

Wait, so there wasn't going to be a deal?

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2

(speaking like HOLIDAY BROTHER #1) Nah, love. We just duped the stupid motherfucker. We're window-cleaners by trade.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
My gun wasn't even loaded!
All the men continue to laugh.

CAMERON
So does this mean I'm not your prisoner?

GEORGIE
No, no. You are. Your blood is the key to the formula.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
Yeah. Enjoy yourself, love. We're going to get you so fucking smashed off your fat tits you'll be a blond bimbo for the rest of your life. We can't have you going walkabouts now can we?

The men laugh even harder than before. CAMERON can't believe her luck. But then the men start to really feel like shit.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1 coughs uncontrollably. He pulls over on the side of the road on a quiet street. Now all the men are coughing out of control, doubled over with it.

HOLIDAY BROTHER #1
What the fuck's happening to us?!

GEORGIE
I don't know!

HOLIDAY BROTHER #2
I can't breathe.

Suddenly all the men transform into big-breasted women with long hair and dumb-founded looks on their faces.

CAMERON breaks out into laughter.

FEM-GEORGIE
What did you do to us?!

CUT TO:

INT. ERIC'S APARTMENT BEDROOM - DAY

CAMERON brings her suitcase into the room and switches the light on. She undresses from the blanket she's wearing and gets changed into new clothes. As she's about to leave she stops and goes to look through the drawers. She finds a vile of Eric's formula. She takes it, shoving it in her underwear.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PRIVATE FAMILY HOME'S KITCHEN - DAY

CAMERON has finished preparing the men their drinks. She takes out the vile, and a bottle with some of her blood in it, and mixes it into the alcohol. She throws the vile in the trash. A moment later Eric enters.

BACK TO:

INT. THE HOLIDAY BROTHER'S CAR - DAY

CAMERON rubs her breasts. They shrink down to 36DD's.

CAMERON

You guys look really hot as bimbos, you know that?
All the newly made bimbo's giggle and blush.

CAMERON

I'll take this goody bag..

CAMERON opens up the briefcase beside HOLIDAY BROTHER #2. She opens it up revealing the formula, the vile, and the voice recorder. She closes it.

GEORGIE grabs at her in an attempt to stop her.

CAMERON

I love your hair.

GEORGIE lets go, giggling.

GEORGIE

Really?

CAMERON

You know you girls should just fuck each other in this car.

All the new bimbos look at each other for a moment, then like animals they pounce on each other, ripping each other's clothes off in an impromptu three-way.
CAMERON smiles. Sighs.

CAMERON
Later bitches.

She leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. PRIVATE FAMILY RESIDENCES. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Eric. Now also a bimbo. Is sat slumped in a chair.

ERIC
That double-crossing bitch.

END.