

THE VIRGIN HOMICIDES

Written by

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INT. A WALK-IN SHOWER - NIGHT

The water is running, steam billows from the tile. There are three people in this shower; one man, two women. On the shower floor, the body of a man, BRONSON KILBORN (35) lies. His eyes stare up, accusingly to:

JAZZABELLE SANDERS (25). Though she is in shock, we can still see that she is extremely attractive. She stares at the body. Her gaze goes to:

TRUDY BAKKER (22). She is fully clothed but wet. Her long sleeved shirt clings to her, mascara running. Despite this we can see that she too is extremely attractive. She is not shocked though. She holds some type of object in her hand.

JAZZABELLE  
(staring at the body)  
Oh, my--

INT. A RUN-DOWN SHOWER - DAY

It is a few weeks before. Trudy showers, holding a shampoo bottle as an Oscar recipient.

TRUDY  
--God. For without him, I wouldn't  
be here today.

She is interrupted by a NOISE. She looks around, sees nothing and goes on.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
Ladies and Gentlemen of the  
Academy, the Lord blesses us each  
day. He blesses us with talent -  
talent to make great art - talent  
to search our souls...

We see her from an unknown person's perspective, trying to get a glimpse of her naked flesh.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
...the Lord has blessed you too. He  
has blessed you every day with the  
sunshine of his own heart. I urge  
all of you to get on your knees and  
let him inside of you. For without  
Jesus' grace, we are all dead  
inside. Thank you.

Trudy turns the water off, opens the shower curtain and takes a towel from the rack. She dries off.

From the unknown perspective, we slowly trail down from Trudy's shoulders towards her chest. A SOUND is heard. Trudy covers her chest. She stares straight at 'us'.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
You dirty brat!

She throws the shampoo bottle at 'us'.

INT. THE TRAILER LIVING ROOM- SECONDS LATER

Trudy is in the hallway covered in a towel. She lives in a run-down, cramped trailer.

TRUDY  
Mama! You tell those little devils  
to stay away during bath time.

MAMA BAKKER (42) comes out of the kitchen, towel draped across her arm and flour on her face.

MOTHER  
I'm sorry, dear. You know how they  
get.

TRUDY  
Well, Mama, I'm just blessed this  
is the last time I'll deal with  
such foolishness.

MOTHER  
Let's get dressed. We'll see you  
outside for a proper goodbye.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE TRAILER - MOMENTS LATER

The yard is full of dilapidated cars, mangy dogs etc. A young boy and young girl watch as Mother Bakker hugs Trudy. She holds a leather jacket.

MOTHER  
(to Trudy)  
So pretty.

TRUDY  
Am I gonna be alright?

MOTHER  
So long as you have the greatest  
ally on your side.

TRUDY  
He'll be with me always, Mama.

MOTHER  
Your daddy wanted you to have this.

She hands the leather jacket to Trudy.

TRUDY  
(welling with tears)  
I can't. Daddy'll need it.

MOTHER  
Not for a very long time. You know that.

Trudy takes the jacket, puts it on. It is too large for her.

TRUDY  
I feel like he's with me already.

She reaches into a pocket, retrieves a yellowed paper scrap.

MOTHER  
...and that's how I'll always be with you.

Trudy looks at the paper.

TRUDY  
Mama, really?

Trudy gives her mother another huge hug.

MOTHER  
The fixings are all in the cooler.  
It'll come in handy, for sure.  
That's how I got daddy.

Mother stops hugging Trudy. She grows serious.

MOTHER (CONT'D)  
Don't you let them LA folks get to you. Follow in the righteous path of the Lord. Promise?

TRUDY  
Hand to Jesus, Mama.

MOTHER  
Now that ain't no oath to take lightly.

TRUDY  
Of course, Mama. Of course.

Beat. Mother and daughter share a look. Trudy then goes to her car-- a late 90's Geo Metro. In the passenger seat is blue cooler. She gets in and waits for the automatic seat belts to retract around her.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
(crying)  
Bye-bye, all.

MOTHER  
Turn on the stereo.

Trudy does as she is told. We hear a MAN SINGING "JINGLE BELLS" The voice is good but clearly not professional.

TRUDY  
Oh, Mama! Daddy's voice will guide  
me all the way to LA!

MOTHER  
And home, hopefully.

TRUDY  
'Course Mama.

MOTHER  
Now you be good, no matter what.  
Think of Daddy and where he is.

TRUDY  
I'll be good, Mama. I promise.

Trudy drives off. The family follows her as far as they can.

EXT. THE ROAD TO LOS ANGELES - DAY

JINGLE BELLS is heard throughout as Trudy drives. We get a full glimpse of her car with bumper stickers that read, "If you think you're perfect, try walking on water" etc.

As Trudy gets closer into LA, she sees the more sordid part of life: hookers and pimps, drug dealers, drunks drinking from paper bags. She passes by a church and is heartened, until she sees a man receiving a blow job on the steps.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

Trudy drives slowly, looking for an address. We no longer hear the music.

Instead, we hear a SCREAM, POLICE SIRENS and a GUN SHOT. Trudy comes to the house she is looking for. The yard is unkempt, the barred windows are cracked. Trudy pulls in.

EXT. THE DRIVEWAY - SAME MOMENT

Trudy turns off the ignition, takes the cooler, and a grocery bag. She gets out, walks to the door. She rechecks the address. She goes to the door, prepares to knock. The door flings open. A naked man, JASPER CLARK (35), rushes out and runs down the street. Trudy watches as he bounds down the road, hands over his crotch. When he is safely out of reach he turns around.

JASPER

Jazzy, we belong together!

Trudy turns to the subject of the naked mans entreaty. In the doorway is Jazzy. She wears a faded, low-cut red robe.

JAZZY

I'd sooner go to hell, Jasper. Now get out before I call the cops.

JASPER

(getting into car)  
I still love you, baby doll.

Jasper drives off. His wheels SCREECH. Jazzy turns to Trudy.

JAZZY

Hey.

TRUDY

Is this a bad time?

JAZZY

Yes! Come on in.

INT. JAZZY'S HOUSE - SAME MOMENT

Jazzy leads Trudy into the house. It is a mess; beer bottles on the floor, full ashtrays, condom wrappers, a cigarette put out in a glob of mayonnaise on a plate.

JAZZY

You must be Trudy.

TRUDY

Uhh, yes. Pardon me for asking, but who was that?

JAZZY

Ahh... this guy, breaks into my house, steals my panties, masturbates in my closet. You know.

TRUDY

We don't have those types in Kansas.

JAZZY

What types?

TRUDY

Stalkers.

JAZZY

No, no. He's not that.

TRUDY

Then what is he.

JAZZY

I consider him a stranger I haven't let... into my house.

Jazzy decides to change the subject.

JAZZY (CONT'D)

Coffee?

INT. THE KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

The kitchen is painfully messy; pizza boxes, beer bottles, etc. Jazzy goes to the coffee pot it is filled with mold.

JAZZY

I don't think I have any coffee.

Trudy goes to the sink. Starts doing the dishes.

TRUDY

That's alright. I don't care for coffee any how.

Jazzy stares at Trudy, she seems to come from another planet.

JAZZY

What're you doing?

TRUDY

Thought I'd help clean up a bit.

JAZZY

Why?

Trudy washes the dishes.

TRUDY

You look like you've had a real tough day.

Jazzy look at herself, she is still in her robe.

JAZZY

Yeah, real rough.

TRUDY

So, tell me about yourself!

JAZZY

Uhh, my name's Jazzabelle.

TRUDY

Wow! That's such a beautiful name!

Beat. Trudy dries the dishes she has been cleaning. Starts clearing the counters, throwing trash in bags. Jazzy sits, amazed by her attitude and willingness to clean.

JAZZY

You don't have to do all this.

TRUDY

(smiling)

Consider it the work of a good Samaritan.

JAZZY

Sure.

Jazzy sits back.

TRUDY

Are you an actress? You're so beautiful.

JAZZY

Sorta.

TRUDY

You'll make it. I just know it.

JAZZY

(sarcastically)

That'll keep me going.

TRUDY

You betcha. We've got to support each other. This town can be unforgiving.

JAZZY

You don't say.

Beat. Trudy has finished clearing the counters. She is spraying cleaning solution on them.

JAZZY (CONT'D)

Where'd you get all that shit?

TRUDY

Brought it from home.

Trudy pulls eggs, flour and peanut butter from the cooler.

JAZZY

Where's home?

TRUDY

Westboro, Kansas, I'm proud to say.

JAZZY

Why have I heard of that place?

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Trudy cleans up the living room. Jazzy sits back, watching.

TRUDY

I guess you can say I caught the acting bug when I was Mary in my church's Christmas play.

JAZZY

(checking her phone)  
No kidding.

TRUDY

When'd you catch it?

JAZZY

(alarmed)  
Catch what?

TRUDY

The acting bug, silly.

JAZZY

I don't know what the fuck that is.

Trudy gives her a pained expression, cleans more vigorously.

TRUDY  
Well, as for me, I just want to  
help people.

JAZZY  
This'll sure help.

TRUDY  
So, where's your vacuum cleaner?

JAZZY  
My what?

INT. THE KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Trudy stands before the counter with the ingredients from the cooler. She has a huge smile spread across her face.

TRUDY  
You're in for a huge treat!

JAZZY  
I knew there was a reason I woke up  
this morning.

TRUDY  
Are you ready?!

JAZZY  
(smiling)  
I don't think I even give a shit!

TRUDY  
Well, here it is!

Trudy takes out the yellowed piece of paper, holds it out.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
This is it!

Beat. Jazzy does not know what to make of Trudy's enthusiasm.

JAZZY  
What the fuck is that?

TRUDY  
This is the recipe to the worlds  
greatest peanut butter cookies!

Trudy starts to mix the batter.

JAZZY  
You don't say.

TRUDY  
These are to die for. These cookies  
will help you find a husband.

JAZZY  
Who says I want a husband?

TRUDY  
What're you talking about? Everyone  
wants someone to take care of them.

JAZZY  
That's why I'm an actress.

TRUDY  
So people'll take care of you?

JAZZY  
When was the last time you saw  
Julia Roberts at the DMV?

TRUDY  
But what about bringing joy and  
happiness to millions of people?

JAZZY  
Yeah, that too. Got any auditions?

Trudy looks to Jazzy with maniacal glee. This scares Jazzy.

TRUDY  
You bet I do!

JAZZY  
Why'd I ask?

TRUDY  
I have an audition with Grace Films-

JAZZY  
Never heard of them.

TRUDY  
(spooning the batter)  
They're only the fourth largest  
Christian filmmakers in the  
industry! I'm auditioning with...  
get this... Kirk Cameron!

Trudy jumps up and down, attempts to engage Jazzy in same.

JAZZY

Are you--

TRUDY

Excited? You better believe it.

Jazzy lights up a cigarette.

JAZZY

Not even close to what I was about to say.

TRUDY

You smoke?

JAZZY

(blowing out smoke)

No.

TRUDY

It's just that... well...

JAZZY

What?

TRUDY

The ad didn't say you smoked.

JAZZY

You never mentioned you were a Christian.

TRUDY

Witnessing before the Lord and smoking are two different things.

JAZZY

Wow. You found the one thing less socially acceptable than smoking.

TRUDY

But, I'm spreading the message of the Lord.

JAZZY

(blowing smoke in her face)

I'd rather have the cancer.

Trudy puts the cookies in the oven.

TRUDY

Just so you know, as a Christian, I hate the sin, but love the sinner.

JAZZY

Wait. What?

TRUDY

Even though you don't live in God's way, I still love you as one of his children. And when you need help going to Him... I'm here.

JAZZY

Wow, thanks. Hey, Trudy?

TRUDY

Yes.

JAZZY

I'd like your help with something.

TRUDY

Sure. Anything.

JAZZY

Fuck off. You know how to fuck off, right?

Trudy starts to cry.

JAZZY (CONT'D)

Oh, c'mon.

TRUDY

I just put the cookies in the oven.

JAZZY

You can take them with you.

TRUDY

I only wanted you to like me.

JAZZY

It's a crap shoot, you know that.

TRUDY

What do I do now?

JAZZY

The Lord will... you know... do things.

TRUDY

I can't afford a hotel... I'll have to sleep in my car. I'll get raped.

JAZZY

It's not that bad. You just gotta go with it. Wait, you have a car?

TRUDY

(still crying but slowing down a bit)

Who moves to LA without a car?

Trudy rises up to retrieve her things. Jazzy stubs out the cigarette, rushes to her. She takes her by the arm caresses her.

JAZZY

Maybe something can be worked out.

TRUDY

Really? Like what?

JAZZY

You drive me to auditions, and we'll forget this whole silly thing happened. Let's begin again.

TRUDY

So, I have to drive you around?

JAZZY

I'll take ten dollars off the rent.

TRUDY

No smoking?

JAZZY

Not while you're here.

TRUDY

Will you have a cookie?

JAZZY

No one wants a cookie, dear.

INT. GRACE FILMS AUDITION ROOM - DAY

Trudy sits on a ratty couch, in a cheaply furnished room. She is interviewing for SCOTT BAKULA (35). He seems like a respectable Christian gentleman at first.

TRUDY

(taking out the bag of cookies)

Cookie? They're peanut butter.

Scott comes from behind the table, goes to a small refrigerator and takes out a half-full bottle of wine. The glasses are on top of the mini-fridge. In his other hand, he has a few pages of a script.

SCOTT  
(pouring the wine)  
That won't be necessary.

He hands her a glass of wine. Trudy looks at it suspiciously.

TRUDY  
What's this?

SCOTT  
Just something to calm your nerves.

TRUDY  
I don't -

SCOTT  
Now the part you'll read for is -

He looks at the script, smiles.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
Now ain't that just a kick in the pants... Trudy. You'll be reading for Trudy.

TRUDY  
That's funny.

SCOTT  
I'd say.

Scott takes a sip of the wine.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
I'll be your husband.

TRUDY  
(referring to the wine)  
Where should I put this?

SCOTT  
That's the part Kirk- Mr. Cameron will play. He's very excited about this project. You have your sides.

TRUDY  
Sides?

SCOTT  
 Oh, gosh... Look at me. Talking  
 like a Hollywood hotshot. Sides are  
 a small part of a script--

TRUDY  
 I know what sides are.

Beat. Scott takes a sip of wine.

SCOTT  
 'Course you do. Now, why don't you  
 start out?

TRUDY  
 (reading)  
 Ty, I am real scared. It is the  
 government.

SCOTT  
 (reading)  
 They are taking over every part of  
 our lives. Our son, Ben, cannot  
 even pray in school these days.

TRUDY  
 (reading)  
 What can we do? How can we fight  
 back?

Scott caresses Trudy's shoulders. Trudy is not comfortable.

SCOTT  
 (reading)  
 Ever since your father died of a  
 fatal heart attack on your birthday  
 you have not been the -

TRUDY  
 What's happening?

SCOTT  
 He's comforting you.

TRUDY  
 Do you really have to -

SCOTT  
 It's in the script.

TRUDY  
 But -

SCOTT  
I don't know about you, but I  
believe in this film. This is the  
sorta film that'll bring people  
closer to God... If done right.

Beat. Scott stares at her as he drinks the rest of his wine.

TRUDY  
You're right. I'm sorry. Can we  
start again?

SCOTT  
Sure. Let's start from the kiss.

Trudy looks at the script. Her eyes grow wide.

TRUDY  
Do we have to -

Scott interrupts her. He thrusts his tongue into her mouth.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
What're you doing?

SCOTT  
Nothing. Don't worry about it.

Scott places a hand on one of Trudy's breasts.

TRUDY  
(removing his hand)  
That is not in the script!

SCOTT  
But here, Mr. Cameron needs to  
connect with his wife's heart. It's  
all very godly.

Scott reaches into her shirt.

TRUDY  
Scott, stop... Stop, sir...

Scott stops. Trudy jumps from the couch.

SCOTT  
What?

TRUDY  
I have to... uhhh...

Before she can think of anything to say, she bolts out.

11 EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE GRACE FILMS STUDIO - MOMENTS LATER 11

Trudy, fighting back tears, runs to her car. The top of her blouse is still unbuttoned. Scott comes running out.

SCOTT

What's the big deal?!

TRUDY

I... have another appointment.

SCOTT

Come back here.

Trudy speeds out of the parking lot.

12 INT. TRUDY'S GEO METRO - LATER 12

Trudy drives through the streets. She plays the Christmas carols. She cries as she sings along.

TRUDY

"Joy to the world..."

The line resonates with Trudy, she is barely able to sing.

13 EXT. OUTSIDE OF TRUDY AND JAZZY'S APARTMENT - LATER 13

Trudy drives quickly but cautiously down the street. The one car driveway has a parked car in it. She parks on the street, crying. The automatic seat belt goes forward. She clutches the leather jacket around her as she runs into the house.

14 INT. JAZZY AND TRUDY'S HOUSE - SAME MOMENT 14

Trudy comes into the house and runs to Jazzy's room.

TRUDY

Jazzy... You won't believe...

Trudy stops at the door and hears a slight commotion. She listens and hears something that heartens her.

JAZZY (O.S.)

Oh, God, come inside of me.

TRUDY

(opening the door)

Jazzy, you've found Jesus!

Trudy flings open the door and is greeted by:

Jazzy on all fours, a MAN is behind her.

MAN  
I'm gonna come!

Trudy looks on aghast, closes the door.

15 INT. JAZZY AND TRUDY'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

15

Trudy sits on the couch clutching the leather jacket. We hear a DOOR OPEN and out comes the man, smiling. He wears skinny jeans and is buttoning his shirt. He looks Trudy up and down before he leaves. Jazzy comes out in the same low cut robe as before. She goes to the kitchen and gets a bottle of water.

JAZZY  
(drinking)  
Hey, do me a favor?

Trudy does not respond.

JAZZY (CONT'D)  
Tru? Trudy, honey?

TRUDY  
You're disgusting.

Jazzy is genuinely confused. Beat.

JAZZY  
Hey, hate the sin, right?

She sits next to Trudy on the couch.

TRUDY  
I don't ever want to see anything  
like that again. That's not what -

JAZZY  
I'm sorry, honey.

Beat. Jazzy attempts to comfort Trudy.

JAZZY (CONT'D)  
So, I got this audition.

TRUDY  
Audition?

JAZZY  
Yeah.

TRUDY  
For what?

JAZZY  
Don't know yet. It pays. Take me?

TRUDY  
I'm a little -

JAZZY  
What's your problem anyways?

TRUDY  
This man -

JAZZY  
We'll talk about it on the way.

INT. DONE AND DONE FILMS RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

Jazzy and Trudy enter. Trudy has just finished her story. Trudy does not notice that her blouse is still unbuttoned. Jazzy is somewhat conservatively dressed in a skirt and casual blouse. Jazzy signs in at the desk.

JAZZY  
That's it?

TRUDY  
He touched it.

JAZZY  
Your snatch?

TRUDY  
My what?

JAZZY  
Your hoo-hah.

TRUDY  
Huh?

JAZZY  
Your fortress of solitude.

TRUDY  
I don't...

Another woman enters, ABILENE BRITTON (25). She is dressed in tight, skimpy clothing that leaves little to the imagination.

JAZZY  
Your vagina.

Abilene listens as Jazzy and Trudy talk, neither notices her.

TRUDY  
Don't say that.

JAZZY  
Well, then, what the fuck - Your special place.

TRUDY  
That? No. No. 'Course not. He touched my...  
(whispers)  
...breasts.

ABILENE  
(interrupting)  
Holy shit, Jazzy. Where'd you find this one?

Jazzy sees her. It is evident they are friendly but untrusting of one another: 'frenemies'.

ABILENE (CONT'D)  
(to Trudy)  
Get used to it, babe.

TRUDY  
That's normal?

ABILENE  
You kidding me? I've been groped five times today.

JAZZY  
Abilene...

TRUDY  
I don't believe it. Where?

ABILENE  
Hell, let's see. Starbucks, my morning audition, on the subway, at the Subway, and here.

TRUDY  
Here? Who?

Abilene takes Jazzy's hand and places it on her ass.

ABILENE  
This one... wooo!

Jazzy removes Abilene's hand.

TRUDY  
You know each other?

ABILENE  
Sure. We did a pilot together.

TRUDY  
Oh, how exciting! It get picked up?

JUMP CUT TO:

17 INT. A HOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

17

A drunken and topless Abilene kisses an equally drunken and topless Jazzy as a PILOT in uniform watches.

PILOT  
Welcome aboard and thank you for  
choosing this guy.

Abilene and Jazzy crawl towards the Man.

BACK TO:

INT. DONE AND DONE FILMS RECEPTION ROOM

Trudy gives Jazzy a disapproving look.

JAZZY  
(sheepishly)  
We got miles. Shoot me.

TRUDY  
You'll do... that... for miles?

ABILENE  
Trust me. She'll do a lot more for  
a lot less. She's vagina Wal-Mart.

JAZZY  
You're one to talk. You could climb  
to the moon on the amount of dick  
you've stuffed in your mouth.

ABILENE  
Guess what, bitch? This'll be my  
last time... You know what we're  
here for, right?

JAZZY  
(interested)  
No. What?

ABILENE  
Trust me. It's big.

JAZZY  
How big?

Abilene smiles. She turns around towards the audition room.

ABILENE  
Bronson's handling the auditions  
himself. See ya.

Abilene blows a kiss to Trudy, leaves.

TRUDY  
She was... nice.

Jazzy gives Trudy a look of evident disgust.

JAZZY  
You kidding me?

TRUDY  
I try to see the best in everyone.

JAZZY  
You've gotta stop that shit.

TRUDY  
We're all God's creatures.

JAZZY  
Look, I've been doing this shit  
forever... When I see a bitch, I'm  
like the Terminator.

TRUDY  
I don't envy you.

JAZZY  
It's a necessity.

They start down the hall.

JAZZY (CONT'D)  
Take Abilene. What'd you notice?

TRUDY  
She's deeply troubled, needs God -

JAZZY  
What I saw -

We see Abilene from Jazzy's POV. Abilene's image comes up. It is then turned into a computerized image. "Abilene Britton" is written next to her computerized profile.

JAZZY (CONT'D)  
--first the tits: those fuckers are dangerous--

"Fuckers Dangerous" is written next to a computerized close-up of Abilene's chest.

JAZZY (CONT'D)  
Those shits will snake a part away from you quick... Then you got those lips...

Image: Abilene's lips. Flashing words/alarm: DSL

JAZZY (CONT'D)  
Like a pair of plums in milk those fucking things. No man can look at them without picturing them around his cock. Sad fact.

They're at the end of the hall. To their right is a glassed off waiting room. Abilene is seated next to another beautiful woman, MICHELLE PLANTE (25).

JAZZY (CONT'D)  
That dumb whore...

Trudy takes another look at Abilene. She can't help but see her as 'one of God's creatures'. Michelle is conservatively dressed, she wears glasses.

TRUDY  
(regarding Michelle)  
She seems nice.

JAZZY  
Look at you...

TRUDY  
What?

JAZZY  
You gonna let her get away with  
that shit?

TRUDY  
But, she's not dressed as a harlot.

JAZZY  
Exactly. Fucking whore.

We see Michelle through 'Terminator' vision. Jazzy  
concentrates on her glasses.

JAZZY (CONT'D)  
Those goddamn glasses -

TRUDY  
She needs them to see.

JAZZY  
Sure. She's also going for the  
librarian look. Men look at her and  
want to remove her glasses... then  
her clothing, sick fucks.

End 'Terminator' vision.

TRUDY  
I thought they only wanted girls  
like... Abilene.

JAZZY  
They'll take them too. But here's  
what you don't understand about  
men. They see something and they  
want to remove it. Why do you think  
they blow up mountains?

TRUDY  
What about her?

Trudy points out a very beautiful woman, SANDRA ALBRIGHT  
(24), sitting alone in a corner reading 'The New Yorker". Her  
hair is in a pony-tail; she wears very little make-up.

JAZZY  
Oh, Christ. That bitch.

TRUDY  
Looks like she's not even trying.

JAZZY

Exactly what makes her so dangerous. She's the one who we won't notice till its too late.

TRUDY

Too late for what?

JAZZY

She sucks off JJ Abrams and steals your role on "Super 8".

Beat. Trudy looks at Jazzy, proud.

JAZZY (CONT'D)

What?

TRUDY

I'm just proud of you.

JAZZY

What the fuck for?

TRUDY

You have integrity.

JAZZY

What?

TRUDY

Well, you refuse to do that for a part, unlike Sandra.

JAZZY

Oh, no. I sucked him off. That bitch just has a gift... She's a cock whisperer. That mouth could bring Middle East peace.

Michelle rushes from the waiting room. She is pale and sickly. She opens the door, nearly faints in Trudy's arms.

TRUDY

(catching her)

Oh, dear. You alright?

Jazzy looks inside. None of the other girls are concerned.

JAZZY

Listen, you take her to the bathroom. I gotta go in.

TRUDY

Where's the--

JAZZY

Down the hall. You'll get it.

Trudy brings Michelle down the hall.

INT. DONE AND DONE STUDIOS WAITING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Jazzy enters. Abilene sizes her up. Sandra simply looks from her magazine a moment then goes back seemingly uninterested.

ABILENE

So, what the fuck's wrong with her?

JAZZY

Another diabetic fit.

ABILENE

Oh, gosh I hope she'll be alright.

Beat. Abilene and Jazzy break into laughter.

SANDRA

You two are such bitches.

ABILENE

Oh, go back to reading, Superlips.

Sandra takes offense at this term.

SANDRA

Fuck you. I got "Super 8" fair and square.

JAZZY

Yeah, square in the jaw.

Abilene and Jazzy share another laugh.

SANDRA

You cunts are just jealous.

She goes back to reading. Abilene rolls her eyes.

ABILENE

Where'd you find that hot piece?

JAZZY

Trudy?

ABILENE

Mama like.

JAZZY  
Don't even -

INT. THE BATHROOM - SAME MOMENT

Trudy helps Michelle into the bathroom. Michelle falls to the ground against the wall.

TRUDY  
You alright?

Michelle gives her an angry stare.

MICHELLE  
Who the fuck are you?

TRUDY  
Me? I'm Trudy. I'm here to help.

Michelle takes out a medical bag, produces a syringe and needle.

MICHELLE  
I need you...

TRUDY  
What's that?

MICHELLE  
(holding out the needle)  
Insulin... forgot to take it... I  
can't... Please...

Trudy takes the needle.

TRUDY  
What do I do?

MICHELLE  
Right... here.

Michelle points to her stomach.

TRUDY  
I don't know if -

MICHELLE  
Goddammit, do it...

TRUDY  
(scared)  
Okay. I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

Trudy injects her with the insulin. There is an immediate change in Michelle.

MICHELLE

The fuck took you so long?

INT. DONE AND DONE STUDIOS WAITING ROOM - SAME MOMENT

Jazzy and Abilene sit next to each other.

ABILENE

... no fucking way.

JAZZY

She's like obsessed with cookies.

ABILENE

Oh, I'll eat her cookies any day.

JAZZY

Not a chance.

ABILENE

You going to introduce her to -

JAZZY

Bronson'll scare her to death.

ABILENE

He's even crazier these days.

SANDRA

Probably because this is the most important thing he's ever produced.

ABILENE

Who the fuck asked you?

JAZZY

Isn't thier some chrome you should be taking care of?

ABILENE

Hey, a little boy fell in well. They need you to suck him out.

SANDRA

Jealous.

Sandra goes back to her magazine.

JAZZY

Is this really that important?

ABILENE

I don't know. But -

We hear a DOOR OPEN and out comes a PRODUCTION ASSISTANT. He is the man we saw in Jazzy's room. From inside the room we can hear a man YELLING. The Production Assistant is about to announce a name when a woman, beautiful, midtwenties, scurries out. She is in tears. As she leaves, Trudy and Michelle come in. BRONSON KILBORN, the same man we saw earlier on the shower floor, comes out of the room.

BRONSON

(To the women)

And stay the fuck out! You understand who you're dealing with? I've won Stevies, motherfucker!

He surveys the room.

BRONSON (CONT'D)

Ladies. Sorry about that. We're trying to discover new talent here.

ABILENE

(Aside to Trudy)

Of course, he is.

BRONSON

Nicole motherfuckin' Kidman wanted this role. Julie Andrews played this role in a little movie I like to call "The Sound of Music".

The women all nod in appreciation.

BRONSON (CONT'D)

But we're taking a whole new angle on this- a gritty remake. "The Governess"! And I said, a fresh angle needs a fresh face. When I talk, motherfuckers listen. They don't just give Stevies away.

Everyone nods in agreement.

TRUDY

(Aside to Jazzy)

What's a Stevie?

Jazzy gives her an incredulous look. Bronson goes to Trudy, sniffs her like a feral animal.

BRONSON

You're a virgin.

TRUDY

I'm proud to say that I am.

BRONSON

Holy shit! It's like meeting a unicorn... then fucking it and taking its virginity.

JAZZY

Bronson, don't... just don't -  
She's not... auditioning.

The word 'auditioning' has a special significance.

BRONSON

(smiling)

You two know each other?

TRUDY

She's my roommate.

BRONSON

You should read. You'd be great with this part.

JAZZY

Bronson, she won't -

BRONSON

(ignoring her)

You don't know what a Stevie is?

TRUDY

Can't say I do?

BRONSON

Ever hear of Stephen Spielberg?

TRUDY

Of course.

BRONSON

This award was named after him.  
It's a big deal.

TRUDY

Like a SAG award?

BRONSON

Not really.

TRUDY

Is it better?

BRONSON

No.

Bronson is losing his touch. His eyes dart around the room.

BRONSON (CONT'D)

You do understand what I can do for you, right?

TRUDY

Do you understand what I can do for you?

He regains control. He thinks Trudy is flirting with him.

BRONSON

There's a lot you could do to me.

TRUDY

I want you to know my friend. His name is Je--

Jazzabelle sees that Trudy is trying to 'witness' before him. She jumps in before she can complete the word.

JAZZY

--Jazzabelle. We've met.

BRONSON

Really? You two...

He makes a gesture with his hands that recalls two scissors.

JAZZY

Only on special occasions.

BRONSON

You mean... like on a call back?

Bronson takes Jazzy's hand then tries to take Trudy's hand. Trudy pulls back. This angers Bronson.

BRONSON (CONT'D)

Oh, it's like that, huh.

Bronson surveys the rest of the room. He comes back to Jazzy.

BRONSON (CONT'D)

(to Production Assistant)  
Send that one in.

JAZZY

Bronson, you know me.

BRONSON  
 (Going back to room)  
 Then try being memorable this time.

Bronson slams the door behind him. Abilene goes to Trudy and takes her by the hand.

ABILENE  
 Is Michelle gonna be alright?

TRUDY  
 I think so.

ABILENE  
 You're so brave.

MICHELLE  
 Oh, get off her, Abil.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT  
 (to Jazzy)  
 You're next.

He leaves.

JAZZY  
 (to Trudy)  
 You gonna be okay here?

TRUDY  
 What about you? In there?

ABILENE  
 Forget it. She'll be on her knees  
 quicker than a clumsy midget.

Jazzy goes into the audition room.

ABILENE (CONT'D)  
 (to Trudy)  
 So, I hear you love Jesus.

Trudy brightens up.

INT. DONE AND DONE FILMS AUDITION ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Jazzy sits on a couch. Bronson is incapable of sitting. In the corner of the room is a board on an easel with headshots of Jazzy, Michelle, Abilene and Sandra. Bronson brings her a glass of wine, goes to the board.

JAZZY  
 We doing this already?

BRONSON  
 (referring to the board)  
 You see this here...

JAZZY  
 (sipping the wine)  
 Yup.

BRONSON  
 You're the only ones up for this  
 shit. This things fucking golden...

JAZZY  
 Yeah, so...

BRONSON  
 We're just gonna have to figure out  
 who wants it the most.

JAZZY  
 You're a cocksucker. You know that?

BRONSON  
 You want it the most? Prove it.

INT. DONE AND DONE STUDIOS WAITING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Jazzy comes out of the audition room. Abilene is practically sitting on Trudy's lap laughing at something.

JAZZY  
 We've gotta get out of here.

ABILENE  
 Guess who got invited for cookies!

INT. THE GEO METRO - LATER

Trudy drives as Jazzy sits in the passenger seat. We can hear "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen" on the stereo. Abilene is in the back seat asleep.

JAZZY  
 You know she wants to fuck you.

TRUDY  
 That's impossible.

JAZZY  
 Please, if she were anymore into  
 you, she'd be a kidney.

TRUDY  
But two women can't... do... that.

JAZZY  
Physically or Biblically?

TRUDY  
Both.

JAZZY  
I can personally tell you--

TRUDY  
But, there's nothing there.

JAZZY  
Oh, there's something there. You  
just have to be creative.

TRUDY  
What do you mean?

JUMP CUT TO:

20 INT. A BEDROOM - NIGHT

20

Jazzy and Abilene are in bed together. It is a few years  
earlier. A topless Abilene kisses Jazzy.

JAZZY  
So, uhh, what happens next?

ABILENE  
You ever use one of these?

Abilene pulls out a whisk.

BACK TO:

21 INT. THE GEO METRO

21

Trudy is horrified.

TRUDY  
How do you even start... that?

JAZZY  
You start kissing girls at parties,  
get attention, then you think 'this  
is not so bad'. Better even.

TRUDY  
I don't believe that. God put us  
here for one reason.

JAZZY  
And that is...?

TRUDY  
To make more souls to worship Him.

JAZZY  
You really believe that shit, huh?

TRUDY  
With all my heart and soul. You  
should give it a try. It might fill  
that whole in your heart.

JAZZY  
I'd say the same for you.

TRUDY  
About what?

Jazzy just gives her a leering look.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
I will not do that... to a woman.

JAZZY  
Or the whisk.

TRUDY  
Huh?

JAZZY  
What about a man?

TRUDY  
Not until I am married before the  
eyes of the Lord.

JAZZY  
You're gonna hafta.

TRUDY  
I won't. I have my integrity.

JAZZY  
It's how shit gets done.

TRUDY  
According to you and your... ways.

JAZZY

It's just the way things are. You gotta play ball... with their balls.

TRUDY

Besides, I already know the Lord is gonna make me famous one day.

JAZZY

Really?

TRUDY

When I was twelve, I met this lady who could tell the future.

JAZZY

A psychic?

TRUDY

Yeah, one of them. Now, I wasn't about to talk to that lady but she comes over and says that I was real special and that the Lord would make me real famous one day.

JAZZY

Wow, that... that's something to pin your hopes on.

TRUDY

And I was so excited. I mean to hear that you're gonna be rich and famous and succesful! Well, I come running home; 'Mama, Daddy, a nice lady told me I was gonna be famous and all because of the Lord! 'And they were so happy for me. 'Course Daddy had to go and hang her till she died. But ever since that day I knew He would always be there for me. Watching me, protecting me.

JAZZY

Wow, that's just beautiful. I'm really glad... wait, what?

TRUDY

The Lord'll always be there for me.

JAZZY

Your dad hung the psychic?

TRUDY  
Lynched her, I guess you'd call it.

JAZZY  
Why?

TRUDY  
Stoning would've been too cruel.

JAZZY  
No, why'd he... kill her?

TRUDY  
The Bible is very specific in what to do with fortune tellers.

JAZZY  
That's crazy.

TRUDY  
I know. Why would anyone go around fortune telling in Westboro?

JAZZY  
Didn't you feel guilty?

TRUDY  
At first, but then Daddy told me at his sentencing he was saving me from Hell so now, no, not anymore. But, I tell you, I never miss an opportunity to witness for the Lord. I don't want anyone else to have to be killed - as few people as possible - really.

Jazzy sees Trudy through her 'Terminator' vision. An alert is seen next to Trudy's image: CRAZY BITCH.

JAZZY  
That's nice of you...?

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
Where'd you get the name Jazzy?

JAZZY  
It's short for Jazzabelle.

TRUDY  
That's beautiful.

JAZZY

It's not. My mother was stripper.  
She named me for another stripper,  
my Godmother, only to find out  
Jazzabelle was her stage name.

TRUDY

What was her real name?

JAZZY

Brooke.

TRUDY

That's nice too.

Suddenly, from the back seat, Abilene wakes up with a start.

ABILENE

The fuck I miss?

JAZZY

Go back to sleep.

22 EXT. OUTSIDE OF JAZZY AND TRUDY'S HOUSE - LATER 22

Trudy stops the car in the driveway.

ABILENE

So this is where you live?

JAZZY

What gave it away, Abilene?

The three women walk into the house.

23 INT. THE HOUSE - SECONDS LATER 23

They enter. Trudy has placed religious art around the house.

TRUDY

I'll make the coffee.

Trudy goes to the kitchen.

ABILENE

(Looking around)

This place looks great!

She sees a picture: a modern Jesus Christ.

ABILENE (CONT'D)

Who's that?

JAZZY  
That? That's Michelle Obama.

Abilene turns to Jazzy.

ABILENE  
Good one, Jazz.

JAZZY  
Listen, I know what you're trying  
to do here.

ABILENE  
...and you're not.

JAZZY  
She's a bit off.

ABILENE  
Ooh, this is getting interesting!

JAZZY  
She's super serious 'bout this  
shit.

ABILENE  
You know, I can be convincing.

Jazzy notices something about Abilene's eyes.

JAZZY  
Jesus, Abil. You're still using?

ABILENE  
No.

Jazzy realizes that Abilene is out of her mind.

JAZZY  
Just keep it away from -

ABILENE  
Goody McTightpants? Like I'm gonna  
shoot up in front of a stranger...

JAZZY  
Okay, thanks.

ABILENE  
...who I'm gonna fuck.

JAZZY  
It won't work.

Abilene licks Jazzy's ear, whispers:

ABILENE  
I'll make her pussy think it's the  
Fourth of July.

Trudy comes in with a tray of coffee, cream and sugar.

TRUDY  
Who wants coffee?

MICHELLE  
Oh, bless your heart.

Trudy brings the tray to Michelle. Michelle takes a cup.

TRUDY  
Cream?

MICHELLE  
Not if I can help it.

TRUDY  
Sugar?

We hear a COMMOTION from Jazzy's room.

JAZZY  
Fuck.

Abilene smiles at her.

ABILENE  
Your friend?

JAZZY  
This fuckin' guy.

Jazzy leaves. Beat. Trudy places the tray on the coffee table, sits on the couch. Abilene sits next to her. They're under a large picture of Jesus.

TRUDY  
So how'd you meet the Lord?

24 INT. JAZZY'S ROOM - SAME MOMENT

24

Jazzy enters her still messy room. In the closet, we see Jasper smelling Jazzy's panties. He doesn't notice Jazzy.

JAZZY  
Jasper.

He turns around.

JASPER  
(sheepishly)  
I'm sorry.

JAZZY  
Dammit Jasper, you know I have a  
restraining order.

JASPER  
How was I supposed to know when  
you'd be home?

JAZZY  
You've gotta stop doing this.

25 INT. JAZZY AND TRUDY'S LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT 25

Trudy and Abilene sit on the couch. Trudy is cornered.

ABILENE  
Jesus died for our sins, right?

TRUDY  
Right as rain, yup.

Abilene 'accidentally' pours coffee on her shirt.

ABILENE  
Guess I gotta take this off.

Abilene removes her shirt. She is not wearing a bra.

TRUDY  
I'll get you another shirt.

ABILENE  
Oh, please. It's just us two girls.

TRUDY  
I guess.

Abilene leans in closer to Trudy.

ABILENE  
So, Trudy, if He died for our sins,  
then shouldn't we... sin?

She places a hand on Trudy's leg.

TRUDY  
Sinning is never good.

ABILENE

But then, His death at the hand of  
the Jews is just meaningless.

Abilene leans in for a kiss. Trudy rises up with a start.

TRUDY

Why, you, you... you're just like  
all of them! You're sick, really,  
really, really sick.

ABILENE

Was it the thing about the Jews?

TRUDY

To use Jesus' death that way. To do  
that. And yes, the Jews are a great  
people, thank you very much.

ABILENE

(non-chalantly)  
So this isn't happening?

TRUDY

What made you think it would?

ABILENE

(incredulous)  
You're sincere? Fuck.

Trudy goes to the kitchen. Abilene takes out a baggie, a  
spoon and a lighter. She pours the heroin on the spoon.

TRUDY

(from kitchen)  
I'll have you know that I am one of  
the most sincere women of God on  
this earth...

ABILENE

(uninterested)  
You don't say.

She lights up the spoon, swirls the heroin with the match  
end, allows the syringe to take it up. She readies her vein.  
Trudy comes back from the kitchen.

TRUDY

What's wrong with you people! Why's  
everyone trying to ruin me?!

ABILENE

Hell of a thing, this town.

Abilene is about to inject the heroin.

TRUDY  
Are you diabetic too?

Trudy walks over to her in a caring way, caresses Abilene.

ABILENE  
Yeah, yeah, it's a struggle.

TRUDY  
Did I do this? Was it my yelling?  
Daddy says never yell unless it's  
for the Lord.

ABILENE  
I was just so hurt...

Abilene injects a little bit of the heroin.

ABILENE (CONT'D)  
(forgetting herself)  
Oh, shit, this is fucking good.

TRUDY  
You go right ahead. It must be  
difficult with your condition.

ABILENE  
I'm floating on puppy fur!

Trudy sees that Abilene is going out. She becomes concerned.

TRUDY  
Abilene, Abilene, you alright?

Abilene is unresponsive. She smiles, stares into space.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
Are you having a diabetic coma?

Trudy shakes Abilene. Abilene looks at her dumbly. Trudy sees that there is more 'insulin' in the needle.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
You need more insulin?

Trudy picks up the needle, stabs it into Abilene's stomach.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
Right here? Is this good?

Abilene tries to brush her away. Trudy injects more insulin. Abilene only worsens.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

Oh, dear.

Trudy injects all the insulin into Abilene. This has the exact opposite effect that she expected. Abilene flails about. She KICKS the coffee table. Jazzy comes out.

JAZZY

What the fuck, Abil.

Jazzy turns the corner, sees Abilene has overdosed.

JAZZY (CONT'D)

What'd you do to her?

TRUDY

She's going into a diabetic coma!

JAZZY

Get her to the fucking hospital.

TRUDY

I'll call 9-1-1.

JAZZY

In this neighborhood? We can get crack delivered before an ambulance. We've got to take her.

TRUDY

Where's the blanged hospital?

JAZZY

I'll drive. Jasper, a little help!

EXT. THE DRIVEWAY - SECONDS LATER

Jazzy rushes to the driver's side door as Jasper and Trudy carry Abilene to the Metro. When they open the door, they wait as the seat belts go into place. They throw her in the back. Trudy goes the passenger seat. Jazzy and Trudy close their doors, wait as the shoulder belts retract around them. Jazzy drives off. Jasper watches them leave. He looks to his car, we see a flashing red light from a camcorder. He smiles.

26

INT. THE GEO METRO - LATER

26

Jazzy drives quickly down the road.

TRUDY

Is the hospital far?

JAZZY  
Pretty fucking far.

TRUDY  
I did all that I could. But, none  
of the insulin helped. No matter  
how much I gave her.

Jazzy drives down the road, intent on getting to the  
hospital. Gradually, it dawns on her. She slows the car.

JAZZY  
Insulin?

TRUDY  
I gave her insulin, none of it--

JAZZY  
Holy shit, Tru, what've you done?

Jazzy pulls over, stops, opens the door, waits for the  
shoulder belt. Gets out of the car.

TRUDY  
What're you doing?

27 EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - SAME MOMENT

27

Jazzy is out, pacing, her hands are over her face. We hear  
muffled screams. Trudy gets out, terrified.

TRUDY  
What'd I do?

Jazzy removes her hands from her face. She is ecstatic.

JAZZY  
You brilliant, brilliant bitch! I'm  
in awe! In awe! C'mere, you.

Jazzy takes Trudy by the shoulders, hugs her tightly.

TRUDY  
What're you doing?

Jazzy points at Trudy triumphantly.

JAZZY  
You brilliant fucking bitch!

TRUDY  
Jazzy?

JAZZY

I love you! I fucking love you!

TRUDY

She needs a hospital. She'll die.

JAZZY

Yeah, she'll die and I'll be Julie Andrews in "The Governess". You brilliant, brilliant -

TRUDY

What're you saying?

Trudy starts for the drivers side of the door.

JAZZY

Wait, wait, stop.

Jazzy stops Trudy. The Metro is fogging up.

JAZZY (CONT'D)

Trudy, Trudy, I want you to think about this. That drugged out bitch--

TRUDY

Is one of God's creatures...

Trudy walks to the car, determined. Jazzy takes her again.

JAZZY

But, she's gay. She's gay. She's gay, Trudy. A homosexual.

TRUDY

So?

JAZZY

It's an offense to God, right? He disapproves. Like in Sodom.

Trudy is actually buying this.

TRUDY

But, you're gay too.

Trudy goes back towards the car, slower.

JAZZY

Only sometimes...

TRUDY

You were just telling me--

JAZZY

It's still unnatural. Like space travel and dinosaurs.

TRUDY

It is, isn't it?

JAZZY

Totally! That's one less bitch who's sucked Bronson off. We're this much closer to the part. You said yourself God had a plan for you. You said that.

TRUDY

But -

JAZZY

Who are we to say this isn't part of His plan. Like kill two birds with one stone sorta thing... kill a homo, make Trudy and Jazzabelle famous... That's a good day.

TRUDY

She's still a human being.

JAZZY

How 'bout this? Open that door, if she's, you know, then... God, right... and if the other, we take her to the hospital. God's will.

Trudy thinks this over. She looks over at the Metro, no movement. She walks to the Metro. Jazzy looks on. Trudy is at the back door. She brings her hand to the door handle. Slowly, she opens the door. Jazzy looks on, licking her lips. The door opens. At first, nothing. Trudy opens the door further. Abilene's lifeless body falls out of the car.

JAZZY (CONT'D)

(smiling)

What'd I tell ya?!

TRUDY

Oh, dear.

Trudy breathes heavily, falls to the ground.

JAZZY

(holding Trudy)

Trudy, Trudy... Don't worry about it. She was -

TRUDY  
She was a human being.

JAZZY  
Right. And she went against God.  
She wouldn't be saved. She stood in  
front of me and you for the part of  
a lifetime. She was a whore, a drug  
addict--

28 INT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

28

Jazzy is giving a eulogy in front of a sparsely attended service. In the corner we see a sign showing us that we are at Abilene's wake.

JAZZY  
--a sister, a light, a beacon.  
Abilene, you spent your life  
playing roles like Stripper number  
Two, Woman on Telephone... but now  
you play your most important part.  
Girl Number One. Girl Number One in  
Our Hearts, Girl Number One in Our  
Prayers. Now God is your co-star!

Jazzy finally drums up her tears, surveys the audience for Bronson. He is bored.

INT. FUNERAL HOME LOBBY - LATER

The few participants at the wake file out. Most check iPhones etc. Jazzy waits by the door. Trudy comes up to her.

JAZZY  
What'd you think?

TRUDY  
You did your best. Considering.

JAZZY  
Considering what?

TRUDY  
She ruined souls.

JAZZY  
It was a eulogy.

TRUDY  
Satan's taking care of her now.

JAZZY

Shit. Who do you have to blow to  
get a compliment 'round here?

Bronson comes up to Jazzy. Michelle is draped on him.

BRONSON

Awesome fucking eulogy.

MICHELLE

Yes, very moving. Intense.

BRONSON

A tour de force.

JAZZY

Thanks.

TRUDY

I think we can all take comfort  
that God has taken care of her.

MICHELLE

(to Trudy)

I never thanked you for helping me  
at the audition.

TRUDY

Just trying to help.

MICHELLE

You should be a nurse.

Beat. Bronson eyes Trudy, seemingly for the first time.

BRONSON

Who are you again?

JAZZY

Bronson, you met her.

Bronson is confused until he sniffs the air a bit.

BRONSON

Oh, the virgin! So, that's still  
happening, huh?

Trudy is about to speak when Scott appears.

SCOTT

Kilborn, this is happening. She's  
reading for that Perry thing.

Scott sees Bronson is not looking at him. He follows his gaze and sees Trudy.

BRONSON  
Great, Scott. Ladies, my partner -

TRUDY  
Partner...

BRONSON  
Business. Strictly business.

TRUDY  
(coldly)  
We've met.

Scott puts out his hand, goes back to his Christian mode.

SCOTT  
It's great to see you again, Trudy.

Trudy takes his hand. There is a brief moment of awkwardness.

BRONSON  
Shit, looks like someone has  
problems sealing the deal.  
(to Trudy)  
What'd you read for?

TRUDY  
The Kirk Cameron movie.

BRONSON  
(laughing)  
Right. The Kirk Cameron thing.  
(to Bronson)  
For Grace, huh?

JAZZY  
I'm sorry but Grace?

MICHELLE  
Who's Grace?

BRONSON  
(to Michelle)  
It's our Christian division. Lots  
of dollars in those pews.

TRUDY  
(looking to Scott)  
Not to mention souls.

SCOTT  
Sure, souls.

BRONSON  
I'm out. Have a great time not  
fucking.

Bronson starts to leave.

MICHELLE  
I'll go with you.

BRONSON  
No, you won't.

Bronson leaves. Michelle follows. We are left with Scott,  
Jazzy and Trudy. Beat.

JAZZY  
I'm gonna get going so you two can  
do your thing. Whatever that is.

Jazzy leaves. Trudy stares coldly stares at Scott.

SCOTT  
I owe you an apology.

TRUDY  
You do. You've made an unholy  
alliance with that man.

SCOTT  
Trudy, even the The good King  
Jehoshaphat made an alliance with  
the pagan King Ahab.

Trudy -impressed by Scott's Biblical smarts- warms to him.

TRUDY  
Yes, sir. But as a result, idol  
worshippers were given free reign.

SCOTT  
The Gospels show: no price is too  
large to spread the Good news.

Beat. This resonates with Trudy.

TRUDY  
(smiling)  
You certainly do put things in  
perspective.

SCOTT  
I'd like to think so. Although, I  
do falter.

TRUDY  
Well, if you think you're perfect--

SCOTT/TRUDY  
Try walking on water!

The two share a laugh.

SCOTT  
In all seriousness, I had to make a  
deal with him, but now I just wish  
I had complete control over this.  
Then I could hire whoever I wanted.

TRUDY  
Anyone.

SCOTT  
Anyone.

30 NT. THE GEO METRO -- LATER

30

Jazzy drives as Trudy looks out the window. "Go Tell It On  
The Mountain" is heard.

JAZZY  
You know, he's gonna want to fuck  
both of us at the same time.

TRUDY  
I will remain pure.

JAZZY  
Yeah, you're a real pure one.

TRUDY  
That was what God wanted.

JAZZY  
(looking into rearview  
mirror)  
Ahh, shit.

TRUDY  
What, what?!

A patrol car approaches. He turns on his lights.

JAZZY  
 (pulling over)  
 Oh, shit! Oh, shit! They know. They  
 know. I can handle this. I can  
 handle this. I'm an actress.

The cop walks to the side of the car. He wears a hat and  
 sunglasses. Trembling, Jazzy rolls down the window.

JAZZY (CONT'D)  
 (barely hiding her  
 nervousness)  
 What seems to be the problem,  
 officer?

COP  
 Ma'am. I need you to step out of  
 the car.

Jazzy does as she is told.

31 EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - SAME MOMENT

31

The Cop leads Jazzy towards the patrol car.

COP  
 You know why I pulled you over?

JAZZY  
 No, sir, I do not.

COP  
 Well, we've been watching you -

JAZZY  
 Watching me?

COP  
 Yes, ma'am. Some interesting  
 developments have occurred.

JAZZY  
 Sir, it was an--

The Cop reaches into the patrol car and takes out a dozen  
 roses. He takes off his hat and glasses. It's Jasper.

JASPER  
 And we think you deserve this!

He hands her the flowers. Jazzy looks at them and sees a  
 message of congratulations.

JAZZY  
 (holding the flowers)  
 What the fuck, Jasper? You scared  
 the fuck outta me.

JASPER  
 I know, I know. I'm sorry, but you  
 deserve these.

JAZZY  
 For what?

JASPER  
 You got a call back for "The  
 Governess"!

JAZZY  
 How'd you know?

JASPER  
 Come on.

JAZZY  
 You've gotta stop following me  
 around. It's creepy.

JASPER  
 I wouldn't follow you around if  
 you'd let me in your life. Always.

Jazzy starts backing away. She is still holding the flowers.

JAZZY  
 You've got to leave me alone. If  
 not for your sake than mine.

JASPER  
 I will forever love you.

JAZZY  
 Fine, fine. That's great.

Jazzy backs away and goes to the car.

32 INT. THE METRO - SAME MOMENT

32

Jazzy comes back into the Metro. She tosses the flowers to a  
 surprised Trudy.

TRUDY  
 What happened?

JAZZY  
I got the call back.

TRUDY  
Was that...?

JAZZY  
Yup.

TRUDY  
How'd he know?

JAZZY  
I don't know. Probably heard  
through Yasmine Bleeth's stalker.

TRUDY  
Who?

JAZZY  
Yasmine Bleeth. "Baywatch". Fuck,  
who am I talking to? It was a show.  
Shirtless people running...

TRUDY  
So, how would that guy know?

JAZZY  
(Annoyed)  
He knows Alyssa Milano's stalker  
who knows Michelle's stalker-

Jazzy stops. Trudy is looking at her incredulous.

JAZZY (CONT'D)  
... it's a network.

Trudy stares straight ahead trying to regain her composure.

TRUDY  
What about me?

JAZZY  
Bronson, you, me.

TRUDY  
I'd sooner die.

Jazzy starts the car.

JAZZY  
'Course we're gonna have to take  
out Michelle, too.

TRUDY

What?

33 EXT. DESERTED ROAD - SAME MOMENT

33

Michelle drives down a road, singing along to 'Black Nasty', smoking a joint. Jasper, in his patrol car drives up behind her. He turns on his lights. Michelle pulls over.

MICHELLE

What seems to be the problem,  
officer?

JASPER

License and registration, ma'am.

Jasper sniffs the car.

INT. THE GEO METRO -- LATER

Jazzy drives. Trudy sits, clutching the leather jacket. She nervously eats one peanut butter cookie after the other.

JAZZY

I can smell that shit from here.

Trudy is silent. She stares pensively out the window.

TRUDY

(after a moment)  
It's crazy, and I don't want to be  
a part of it.

JAZZY

Oh. I hate to tell you this- you  
already are. Plus, you're awesome  
at it. I'm not just blowing smoke.

TRUDY

That was an accident.

JAZZY

Yeah, yeah, accident. On your part.  
(Jazzy drives on)  
What about God?

TRUDY

Stop the car.

JAZZY

No.

TRUDY  
Stop the car, Jazzy. Just stop the  
blanged car. I want out.

JAZZY  
Fine, fine.

Jazzy pulls over. Trudy tries to rush out but is stopped by  
the automatic seat belts. Beat. She darts out of the car.

34 EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - CONTINUOUS

34

Trudy paces, clutching the jacket.

JAZZY  
I don't see what you're getting all  
worked up for, Tru. Like you're the  
first one who's ever killed in the  
name of the Lord... God... Jesus...

Trudy turns to Jazzy angrily.

TRUDY  
It was an accident.

JAZZY  
Trudy, You have to agree with me.  
This was God's bidding.

TRUDY  
But -

JAZZY  
He wants us to get the part.

TRUDY  
Us? I haven't even auditioned.

JAZZY  
And He'll take care of that.

Jazzy takes Trudy in her arms. Trudy relents, hugs her back.

TRUDY  
No, no. This is all just too crazy.  
I came here to help the Lord spread  
his message.

JAZZY  
And He appreciates it.

TRUDY  
You mean that?

JAZZY  
With all my heart.

She crosses her heart.

TRUDY  
Hand to Jesus?

JAZZY  
Absolutely.

TRUDY  
Those aren't words to take lightly.

Jazzy thinks for a moment.

JAZZY  
Trudy, there are only two more  
girls between us and this role.  
Think of all the souls we'll save.

TRUDY  
No more violence.

JAZZY  
What would you're daddy say?

TRUDY  
No sex.

35 EXT. JAZZY AND TRUDY'S HOUSE - LATER

35

Jazzy turns into the driveway.

TRUDY  
How are we gonna do this?

JAZZY  
I don't know. Michelle and I don't  
get along anymore. So, it's not  
like she'll just magically show up.

36 INT. THE HOUSE - SAME MOMENT

36

They enter the house. In the living room we see Jasper  
watching television. Michelle is on the couch handcuffed.

JASPER  
(happily)  
Hey, Ladies!

Trudy and Jazzy look over to the couch and see Michelle looking at them with wide eyes.

JAZZY  
What's going on here?

Jasper points to the television.

JASPER  
I bought you a DVD player?

JAZZY  
(warily)  
Jasper...

JASPER  
I told her I'd cut her open with a  
filet knife if she spoke!

After he says this, he mouths "Not Really".

TRUDY  
Jazzy, may I see you in your room?

JAZZY  
(To Jasper)  
You going to be alright?

JASPER  
Go on ahead. I cleaned up in there  
so you should be fine.

JAZZY  
You what?

Jazzy leads Trudy to her room. They close the door behind them. Jasper is left with Michelle.

JASPER  
You like cake? I like cake.

37 INT. JAZZY'S ROOM - SAME MOMENT

37

Jazzy and Trudy shut the door behind them.

TRUDY  
What on God's green Earth is wrong  
with that man?

JAZZY  
Okay, so he's turned a dark corner.

TRUDY  
We've got to get rid of them.

JAZZY  
Sure.

Trudy is about to leave the room when she realizes something.

TRUDY  
You know, of course, I don't mean  
killing her. Right?

JAZZY  
Dammit.

They leave the room.

38 INT. THE LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

38

Jazzy and Trudy arrive in the room. They see that Jasper is still rapt to the television.

JASPER  
You two should really see this.

Trudy goes to the kitchen.

JAZZY  
I'm sure it's fantastic, dear.

INT. THE KITCHEN -- SAME MOMENT

In the kitchen Trudy sees a plate of cookies. She eats one.

JAZZY  
We got a problem.

TRUDY  
(mouth full of cookie)  
What? I eat when I'm nervous.

JAZZY  
Then prepare to eat a shit ton.

Jazzy leads Trudy to the living room.

INT. THE LIVING ROOM -- SAME MOMENT

JAZZY  
Look.

On the television we see the grainy image of Trudy and Jazzy taking Abilene's dead body out of the car and dumping it.

TRUDY

Oh, boy.

Michelle looks on in horror.

MICHELLE

Oh, my God. You two -

Trudy takes Jazzy by the hand and leads her to her room.

39

INT. TRUDY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

39

TRUDY

You have to have sex with him. This is blackmail.

JAZZY

I can't do that.

TRUDY

What do you mean you can't do that?

JAZZY

But he's too nice. I can't.

A KNOCK is heard at the door.

TRUDY

Who is it?

JASPER (O.S)

You don't have to have sex with me.

JAZZY

(to Trudy)  
He's so sweet.

Trudy ignores this remark, opens the door.

TRUDY

(to Jasper)  
Why're you doing this?

JASPER

I wanna help Jazzy.

TRUDY

So, you kidnapped that poor girl?  
That's sick.

JASPER  
You're one to talk.

JAZZY  
Even for you, this is going too far.

JASPER  
Want me to take care of her?

TRUDY  
No.

Trudy looks over to Jazzy. Jazzy's ambivalent.

JAZZY  
It's not a horrible idea.

TRUDY  
I'm gonna check on Michelle. She must be scared out of her wits.

40 INT. THE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

40

Trudy goes to the living room. She sees Michelle is distressed. Trudy attempts to smile. We see Trudy from Michelle's perspective, she looks demented when smiling. Michelle can't do anything but give her a pained expression. She is on the verge of fainting.

TRUDY  
(cheerfully)  
So, how are you?

MICHELLE  
Listen, I don't know what you two crazy bitches are up to, but for real... I'll do anything you want.

Trudy sits down next to her on the couch.

TRUDY  
You don't have to do anything.

Trudy takes Michelle's hand.

MICHELLE  
What's all this about?

TRUDY  
It's just a misunderstanding.

MICHELLE  
So, Abil's not dead?

Trudy takes a moment.

TRUDY  
No, that part's true.

MICHELLE  
I'm gonna be sick.

TRUDY  
No, no, no. It was an accident.

Michelle points to the television with her chin. We see Trudy repeatedly stabbing Abilene. Michelle is gagging.

MICHELLE  
Oh my God! Oh my God! It was you!  
You killed her!

Trudy attempts to hug her in order comfort her.

TRUDY  
I know it looks bad -

MICHELLE  
(hyperventilating)  
You're... god.. damned.. right...it  
looks... bad!

TRUDY  
I didn't mean it.

Michelle struggles to regain her composure.

MICHELLE  
Oh, my God. I'm gonna be sick, I'm  
gonna be fucking sick--

TRUDY  
Do you need help?

MICHELLE  
I'm gonna fucking faint. Holy shit,  
you're gonna chop me up and feed me  
to something aren't you?

Trudy begins to stroke Michelle's shoulders. This seems to calm her down.

TRUDY  
Please, hand to God. I won't hurt  
you.

(MORE)

TRUDY (CONT'D)

I really, really won't kill you or  
feed you to something. Or harm you  
in any way.

MICHELLE

Promise?

TRUDY

God as my witness. You're white as  
a ghost -

Michelle gives her panicked look.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

Sorry, bad choice of words. But  
you're very pale. Is there anything  
I can do to help you?

Michelle is fainting. Her hands are tied. She has no choice.

MICHELLE

Okay, Trudy. I have to trust you.  
I'm about to pass out.

TRUDY

You poor dear.

MICHELLE

I need you to give me another  
insulin shot. I am seriously losing  
it right now. Please. It's in that  
bag right there.

Michelle points to a back pack. Trudy goes through it and  
finds a little black medical bag.

TRUDY

I don't like the looks of this.

MICHELLE

I don't give a fuck, bitch -I'm  
sorry, I'm sorry. Just, please,  
give me a shot. It's already set.

TRUDY

It's just insulin, right?

MICHELLE

'Course it is! What do you think?

TRUDY

Heroin?

MICHELLE

Do I look like a goddamned heroin addict to you?!

Trudy looks over at the hand-cuffed Michelle. Her hair is stringy and matted to her forehead with sweat. She looks pale and sickly; exactly as a heroin addict would.

TRUDY

Well -

MICHELLE

Just get fuckin' Jazzabelle.

TRUDY

Okay, okay...

Trudy rushes over to the hallway with the syringe still in her hand. She gets to Jazzy's door and is about to walk in when she remembers what she saw last time. She stops.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

No, Tru. You can save a life now.

She walks back to the living room. Michelle has passed out.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

Oh, dear.

41 INT. JAZZY'S ROOM - SAME MOMENT

41

Jasper is handing Jazzy some pills.

JASPER

I just want you to know I never used those on you.

JAZZY

Really? Why?

JASPER

Well, you know, you're special.

JAZZY

Aww, that's so sweet.

JASPER

See, Jazz, I just want to be with you forever and always. I want to live in the same house as you, go on every vacation with you, wherever you go, I will go. Have you buried next to me.

JAZZY  
 Jasper, seriously, that's crazy  
 stalker shit.

JASPER  
 That's marriage.

JAZZY  
 Huh.

Jazzy mulls this revelation over. Jasper listens at the door. Jasper becomes concerned, not for Jazzy but because of what he thinks may be going on the other side of the door.

JASPER  
 You hear that?

JAZZY  
 What?

JASPER  
 Nothing.

JAZZY  
 Oh, good.

JASPER  
 No. Nothing. I hear nothing.

Jazzy listens for a moment.

JAZZY  
 You don't think...

JASPER  
 Would she?

JAZZY  
 I'd put nothing past her.

They both walk out of the room with Jazzy taking the lead.

42 INT. THE LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

42

Jazzy and Jasper walk into the living room. They are greeted by the sight of Trudy giving Michelle mouth-to-mouth. Trudy does not see them. She stands over the body, needle in hand.

JAZZY  
 Tru, you're just fuckin' awesome.

TRUDY  
 Huh?

JAZZY  
C'mere, you.

Jazzy kisses Trudy on the lips.

JAZZY (CONT'D)  
You taste like peanut butter.

Jasper goes over to the body.

JASPER  
What should I do with this one?

JAZZY  
I don't know. Dumpster? Shallow  
grave? Don't you know any serial  
killers?

JASPER  
Not anymore... fuckin' DNA.

TRUDY  
(dazed)  
What are you two talking about?

Michelle wakes up coughing scaring Jazzy and Jasper.

MICHELLE  
Oh, my fucking God! What happened?

Trudy goes over to her and leans over her.

TRUDY  
Oh, thank goodness, you're okay. We  
were so worried about you.

MICHELLE  
My mouth tastes funny.

TRUDY  
I'll get you some water.

Trudy goes to the kitchen. Jazzy follows.

43 INT. THE KITCHEN - SAME MOMENT

43

Trudy pours water into a glass from the tap. Jazzy enters.

JAZZY  
What the fuck? We almost had her.

TRUDY  
I'm not taking part in any of that.

JAZZY

Okay, forget about it. We have a better idea, anyways.

TRUDY

Who?

JAZZY

Jasper came up with an idea.

TRUDY

He's creepy.

JAZZY

'Course he is.

Michelle stands her face has puffed up.

JAZZY (CONT'D)

First, we're gonna let her go.

TRUDY

Thank heavens.

Michelle wheezes. Jasper calls from the living room.

JASPER

Uhh, ladies?

JAZZY

Shut up, Jasper.

(to Trudy)

Jasper will erase the video.

TRUDY

He'll do that?

JAZZY

You kiddin' me. I've got that guy wrapped around my finger.

Michelle covers her neck as if choking.

JASPER

Jazzy?

JAZZY

Shut up, Jasper. I'm talking to my friend.

TRUDY

Friend? Really? Aww, thanks.

Trudy hugs Jazzy tightly. Behind them Jasper tries to attend to Michelle. Heimlich maneuver, etc.

JAZZY

Yes. See? He does whatever I tell him. So, we're gonna get rid of Michelle.

TRUDY

As in not kill her, right?

JAZZY

Yes, yes. Of course.

TRUDY

Why?

JAZZY

Cuz, I'll roofie the fuck out of both of 'em at the call back.

TRUDY

What?

JAZZY

You've gotta admit, it's better than killing them.

TRUDY

So, Michelle lives, right?

Michelle falls over dead.

JAZZY

'Course. No problem.

JASPER

(standing over the body)  
Ladies, we've got a big problem.

Jazzy and Trudy come out of the kitchen and see Michelle on the floor dead.

JAZZY

What the fuck, Jasper, I told you -

JASPER

It wasn't me I swear.

Jazzy searches his face, he's not lying. She turns to Trudy.

JAZZY

You sick, sick bitch.

TRUDY

I didn't do anything. I gave her  
mouth-to-mouth to save her.

JASPER

That wasn't the issue ladies..

JAZZY

What do ya mean?

Jasper retrieves a medic alert bracelet from his pocket.

JASPER

I removed this, for the cuffs.

He shows the bracelet.

JASPER (CONT'D)

She's allergic to peanuts.

JAZZY

Well, shit.

TRUDY

But it's a wholesome product.

A phone RINGS. Jasper and Jazzy each check their cell phone. Neither is being called. They search around till they locate the noise from the back pack. Jazzy finds Michelle's phone. Bronson is calling. Jazzy smiles.

JAZZY

(holding up the phone)  
So... Good job?

Trudy leaves the room. She can't process what has just happened. She goes to the bathroom.

INT. THE BATHROOM - SECONDS LATER

Trudy goes to the mirror. She practices smiling, none look sincere. She finds a shampoo bottle in the tub, holds it up.

TRUDY

First, I want to thank God. For  
without Him none of this is  
possible. Ladies and gentlemen of  
the academy, the Lord bless -

She can't hold it, tears stream down her face. She goes to the tub, turns on the water and sits on the toilet seat. We hear the WATER COURSING through the pipes--

45 INT. BRONSON'S SHOWER - DAY 45

We see the shower head. Water bursts onto Bronson.

46 INT. BRONSON'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER 46

Bronson lives in a huge and secluded house overlooking the mountains. The sun burns bright outside. He enters his bedroom from the shower. MUSIC plays. The music is classical and epic. Bronson has a ritual for when he just gets out of the shower. He bathes himself in the setting sun and throws his arms out while taking a deep breath. On his wall is a framed poster of Jim Morrison. He caresses it for a moment.

47 EXT. OUTSIDE OF BRONSON'S HOUSE - DAY 47

Jasper has posted himself outside of Bronson's house. He holds a radar gun as Sandra in a 2002 Honda Civic drives by. He watches her pull into Bronson's driveway. He leaves.

48 EXT. BRONSON'S DRIVEWAY - SECONDS LATER 48

Sandra gets out of her car. She surveys the surroundings and is somewhat creeped out. She walks to the door.

49 INT. BRONSON'S BEDROOM - SAME MOMENT 49

Bronson is on the phone trying to get a hold of Michelle. His face is red and puffed. He snorts lines as he speaks.

BRONSON

Listen, dammit. It's been a month -

As he says this a card appears: 3 Days Later

BRONSON (CONT'D)

I can make or break you at this point. Get it? If I don't hear from you one of your stupid -

A KNOCK is heard. Bronson stops. Bronson heads down his stairs.

BRONSON (CONT'D)

You hear that? You're out! The hills are alive with the sound of my dick getting sucked.

INT. BRONSON'S FOYER - SECONDS LATER

Bronson has come down the stairs. He 'hangs up' the phone. He looks through the window, sees Sandra standing at his door.

BRONSON  
(to self)  
...pathetic whores.

Bronson opens the door. He is beaming, completely nice.

BRONSON (CONT'D)  
Hey, you!

50 INT. TRUDY'S ROOM - DAY

50

We now see Trudy's room. The pink bedsheets are unmade, the only light comes in through the window. It shines directly on an altar Trudy has created. She kneels before it.

TRUDY  
Lord, I can't go any further. I've  
done horrible things. Awful things.  
Why did you give me so much evil?

51 EXT. THE HALLWAY - SAME MOMENT

51

Jazzy listens. She hears a KNOCK at the front door.

INT. THE LIVING ROOM

Jazzy opens the door a crack, sees Jasper. She tries to shut the door. Jasper stops it with his foot.

JASPER  
No, no, no. Jazz. I got something  
to tell you.

JAZZY  
How could you fuck me so bad?

JASPER  
How was I supposed to know he  
wouldn't show up to the call back?

JAZZY  
Trudy's going even more psycho  
right now. All because of you.

JASPER

Okay, that was a mistake. I know.  
But... but....

JAZZY

Just get away from me, k. There  
never will be an us. Just...

Jazzy slams her foot on Jasper. Jasper raises his foot in pain. Jazzy is able to close the door. Jazzy locks the door. Jasper appears at the window trying to get Jazzy's attention.

52 INT. TRUDY'S ROOM - SAME MOMENT 52

Trudy is feeling the passion even more. She is crying.

TRUDY

...Tell me I'm not crazy God. Write  
your will on my soul. And help  
Jazzy too. She needs your grace.

53 INT. THE LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT 53

Jazzy is trying to 'shoo' Jasper away from the window. He takes out his police issue steno pad and writes on it, he then slams it on the glass: Sandra Just Arrived At Jasper's.

55 INT. THE LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT 55

Jazzy paces, smoking. Jasper is inside the house.

JAZZY

She doesn't have it, yet!

JASPER

You can stop her?

Jazzy begins to search around the house.

JAZZY

Where the fuck are they?!

JASPER

What?

JAZZY

None of your damn business, you  
crazy fuck!

JASPER

Don't do anything too--

Jazzy finds what she is looking for: Trudy's Geo keys.

JAZZY  
I'm taking care of this shit!

Jazzy storms out of the house.

56 EXT. THE DRIVEWAY - SECONDS LATER 56

Jazzy runs to the car. She gets in, but has to wait for the seatbelt to run its track. This gives Jasper enough time to catch up to her.

JASPER  
What can I do to help?

JAZZY  
Watch Trudy.

Jazzy SQUEALS out of the driveway.

57 INT. TRUDY'S ROOM - SAME MOMENT 57

We hear the SQUEALING from outside. Trudy does not hear this, though.

TRUDY  
Don't let her leave me. I can make her a great servant. I'll provide you with more souls. Just send me a sign. A sign I'm on the right--

A KNOCK is heard at Trudy's door. She turns towards it amazed. She looks to the shrine wide-eyed.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
--path. Oh, God.

JASPER (O.S.)  
(through the door)  
Trudy, its me Jasper. I need you.

Trudy looks to the shrine, confused.

TRUDY  
I'll do my best Lord.

Trudy rises up from the shrine.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
One minute, please.

JASPER  
That's all we've got.

Trudy opens the door.

TRUDY  
What's wrong?

58 INT. BRONSON'S BEDROOM - SAME MOMENT

58

Bronson is on top of Sandra. Sandra is not into it. Neither is Bronson. Sandra, at least, acts like she is.

SANDRA  
There you go, baby... there you go... Oh, you're the best, the best... don't stop, don't stop...

Bronson stops. He rolls off her. Sandra does not notice this.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Come on, Bronson, yeah you know how to fuck a bitch, don't you...

Bronson goes to his desk and snorts a few lines as Sandra thrusts her hips into nothing.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Oh, yeah, baby. Fuck me like the Governess, fuck me like the Governess, fuck my cock, fuck my cock...

Bronson lights a cigarette.

BRONSON  
None of that even makes sense.

Sandra stops, sees Bronson sitting on his desk chair.

59 INT. TRUDY AND JAZZY'S LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT

59

Jasper sits on the couch. He can't resist smelling the pillows for Jazzy's scent. Trudy paces in the kitchen.

JASPER  
'Course it doesn't make sense. But, you know how badly she wants this.

TRUDY  
You think she'll do that?

JASPER  
I don't wanna find out.

TRUDY  
We need to save her.

60 INT. THE GEO METRO - MOMENTS LATER

60

Jazzy drives. She turns a corner and passes an actual cop, DEUCE (38). As Jazzy passes him he rushes into his patrol car but is slow in doing so. Jazzy has already passed the corner.

DEUCE  
Too fast, too fast...  
(into radio)  
Attention, attention. This is Delta-Tango-Tango, be on the look out for a blue late 90's Geo Metro. I am in pursuit.

61 INT. JASPER'S PATROL CAR - SAME MOMENT

61

Jasper drives, Trudy sits in the passenger side. They hear the radio message. Jasper jumps into action.

JASPER  
Ten-four. This is Papa-Romeo-Romeo, We're in hot pursuit as we speak.

Jasper is still unsure as to whether or not he has 'sold it'. So he adds a little something more.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
Yee-hah. I gotta get me one of those.

Jasper is about to hang up his radio. He turns to Trudy who is looking at him, incredulous.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
It was the best I could do.

TRUDY  
I gotta get me one of those?

JASPER  
It's dialogue.

DEUCE (O.S.)  
(over the radio)  
I'll provide back-up.

JASPER  
 (into radio)  
 That's a negative, Delta. We need  
 you on the lookout for accomplices.

TRUDY  
 You really think that'll work?

JASPER  
 Watch.

DEUCE  
 Description?

JASPER  
 Four black males, Cadillac Impala.

Beat. Then Deuce comes over the radio.

DEUCE  
 Roger. Four black males. Ten-four.

Jasper winks at Trudy.

62 EXT. BRONSON'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

62

Jazzy parks. She tries to rush out but, is stopped by the automatic seat belt. Finally, she gets out of the car. She runs to the door. She is about to knock but stops.

JAZZY  
 (opening the door)  
 Bronson, guess who wants to party!

63 INT. BRONSON'S BEDROOM - SAME MOMENT

63

Bronson is doing lines off his desk. Sandra, wearing only one of Bronson's shirts, is looks on desperate for his attention.

BRONSON  
 Shouldn't I be doing this shit off  
 your chest?

SANDRA  
 You can if you want to.

BRONSON  
 Fine.

Sandra reveals her breast for him. Bronson is about to pour the coke on her breasts. He seems bored though.

BRONSON (CONT'D)  
It's just that I've done all this.

SANDRA  
But, I'm the best at this.

BRONSON  
No, no, no. I just need something  
new, fresh... tight.

Jazzy comes to the bedroom door.

JAZZY  
There you are you fuck God.

Bronson suddenly gets up, happy to see Jazzy.

BRONSON  
Yes, holy fucking shit! It's you!  
Ladies, downstairs.

Sandra and Jazzy give each other a look. Bronson heads down on his own. Sandra is the first to decide to follow him down. As she passes Jazzy she gives her the 'bitch-face'.

64

EXT. OUTSIDE OF BRONSON'S HOUSE - LATER

64

Jasper gets out of the car. Trudy does so only reluctantly. Her arms are crossed. She wears the jacket as a shield.

TRUDY  
This place... this place is truly  
terrifying.

JASPER  
Doesn't the Bible say face your  
fears... The dark side and all  
that?

TRUDY  
That's Star Wars.

JASPER  
I get them mixed up.

TRUDY  
I don't wanna go in.

JASPER  
Listen, I'm going in. There are  
lives at stake here.

TRUDY  
Just what do you want, exactly.

JASPER  
I just want Jazzy to be happy. To  
be provided for.

TRUDY  
That sounds--

JASPER  
Sick? Crazy? Pervy?

TRUDY  
Nice.

JASPER  
Really?

65 INT. BRONSON'S LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT

65

Bronson stands before a large black curtain. Jazzy and Sandra  
are sitting on the couch curious but unimpressed.

BRONSON  
Ladies, here it all is. Your hopes  
and dreams and fantasies.

He opens the curtain to reveal the board from the audition.

JAZZY  
Still creepy, Bronson.

BRONSON  
It gets worse, Jazzy.

SANDRA  
So we're up for 'The Governess'.

BRONSON  
Maybe. But there are other parts.  
For instance...

Bronson looks to his audience.

BRONSON (CONT'D)  
Did any of you read the script?

SANDRA  
Of course--

BRONSON  
The whole script?

JAZZY

Are you talking about the nuns?

BRONSON

Yes! I need a head nun. And who better to play a head nun than an actual head nun.

JAZZY

You can't bring Trudy into this.

BRONSON

Whichever one of you can convince Trudy to fuck me, whichever one of you can lick my dick with the virgin, gets the part.

SANDRA

Well, Jazzy. Call her up then.

JAZZY

I'm not selling her out to you.

BRONSON

You forgot about our mutual friend.

JAZZY

Who?

BRONSON

This mother fucking guy!

Bronson brings out a picture of Scott, from his acting days. Bronson takes out his phone.

66

INT. GRACE STUDIOS AUDITION ROOM - SAME MOMENT

66

Scott is trying to gain a 'conquest' via Bronson's example. On the couch is an attractive young girl, REGAN (23). Scott brings her a glass of wine, his phone rings throughout.

SCOTT

(handing her the wine)  
Are you familiar with the R&B singer Usher?

REGAN

Sure.

SCOTT

Well, ain't that just a kick in the pants. Well, it seems that Mr. Perry and Usher have teamed up.

REGAN

Wow.

SCOTT

Right. "Tyler Perry's House of Usher". It's gonna be quite a hoot.

REGAN

But, I'm white.

SCOTT

Drink your wine.

REGAN

I don't think so.

Scott sits next to her, too close, on the couch.

SCOTT

Now these are some important--

The phone rings one final time.

REGAN

You're phone's ringing.

SCOTT

You're more important than Bronson Kilborn any day.

REGAN

Answer your phone. Its annoying.

SCOTT

Fine.

Scott gets up from the couch. His tone changes.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Yeah, what's up?

67

EXT. OUTSIDE OF BRONSON'S LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT

67

Bronson is pacing back and forth drinking from a bottle of Jack Daniels as if it were a Gatorade after a long jog.

BRONSON

Still got the info on that Trudy bitch?

SCOTT

I think so. Why?

BRONSON

I got a new idea.

SCOTT

You're not gonna be able to--

BRONSON

You leave that shit to me.

SCOTT

It's your funeral. I'll send it right over.

BRONSON

Headshot, too.

SCOTT

Sure, take the fucking headshot. She's a Christian cock tease anyway. Hold on.

Scott punches a few buttons on his phone.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Alright. Just sent it.

BRONSON

Thanks, buddy.

SCOTT

Good luck.

Scott is about to hang up.

BRONSON

Hey, by the way...

SCOTT

What?

BRONSON

You've got no chance with that blonde bitch.

Bronson hangs up the phone. We are left with Scott. He turns around to Regan on the couch.

69 END INTERCUT

69

SCOTT  
Now where were we?

He plops down on the couch.

REGAN  
You do business with Kilborn?

SCOTT  
Sometimes, a man must compromise.

REGAN  
You're disgusting.

Regan gets up. Goes to the door.

REGAN (CONT'D)  
Not all of us are willing to sell  
ourselves for a stupid part.

SCOTT  
But -

70 INT. BRONSONS LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

70

Bronson sits on his couch, highly intoxicated. Jazzy sits beside him trying to hide her pensiveness. Sandra shakes her ass in front of Bronson.

BRONSON  
This how you'll start?

A DING is heard. Bronson gets up and goes towards his office.

71 EXT. OUTSIDE OF BRONSON'S HOUSE - SAME MOMENT

71

Trudy and Jasper are about to knock. Trudy thinks better.

TRUDY  
Stay out here. Hide.

JASPER  
But, Jazzy needs my help.

TRUDY  
I'll send her out. Just hide.

JASPER  
How will I know when you need me?

TRUDY  
You'll know. Trust me.

Jasper leaves. Trudy ensure he's well hidden. She knocks.

72

INT. BRONSON'S LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT

72

Bronson comes back from his office. He holds a copy of Trudy's Glamour Shot headshot.

BRONSON  
(coming back in)  
Holy shit, it's a Glamour Shot! A  
fucking Glamour Shot!

JAZZY  
Lay off her. She just got here.

BRONSON  
This'll be so fucking easy!

JAZZY  
She's not going to go for it.

Sandra goes to Bronson. She grabs his crotch and forces her hand on her breast.

SANDRA  
I can help. You know I can.

BRONSON  
First, lets get Glamour Shot here.

JAZZY  
She'll never do this.

BRONSON  
We'll see about that.

A KNOCK is heard at the door.

BRONSON (CONT'D)  
Maybe that's her already. She saw  
the fuck signal in the sky!

Bronson runs to his door. Jazzy and Sandra share nasty looks.

JAZZY  
What the hell?

SANDRA  
I don't care who I have to fuck or  
suck or anything. I need this.  
(MORE)

SANDRA (CONT'D)

If you're so concerned about your bitch then lets just double-team that cocksucker now. He won't know the difference in the morning.

Beat. Jazzy thinks for a moment.

JAZZY

You might be right. If she never shows, it's just us two.

Bronson re-enters with Trudy in tow. Trudy is apprehensive as she looks at all the macabre paintings in his home.

BRONSON

Holy shit. I might be a god.

Jazzy and Sandra are crestfallen to see Trudy.

JAZZY

How'd you get here?

TRUDY

A friend brought me.

BRONSON

That's what motherfucking friends are motherfucking for! Let's get you a motherfucking drink.

Bronson looks around the room, brimming with happiness.

BRONSON (CONT'D)

Ladies, don't allow the virgin to get her own drink.

TRUDY

I just came here to get my car. No drink please.

BRONSON

But really, I insist.

SANDRA

I'll fix you a drink, sweetie.

Jazzy gives Sandra another look. The short lived alliance has been broken. Jazzy darts up from the couch.

JAZZY

Let me talk to Trudy for a moment.

SANDRA

Don't take too long.

Bronson follows them.

BRONSON  
They can take as long as they want  
as long as I get to--

Sandra takes Bronson by a belt, leads him to the wet bar.

73

INT. BRONSON'S KITCHEN - SAME MOMENT

73

Jazzy leads Trudy forcefully into the kitchen.

JAZZY  
What the fuck are you doing here?

TRUDY  
I need my car.

JAZZY  
You brought Jasper. Here.

Jazzy realizes it's too quiet in the living room. Through the kitchen door she sees Sandra fondling and kissing Bronson.

JAZZY (CONT'D)  
That bitch!

TRUDY  
Don't say that. We're trying to  
save souls. You can't use that  
language anymore.

Jazzy has come up with an idea.

JAZZY  
What about Sandra?

TRUDY  
What about her?

JAZZY  
Wouldn't your Daddy want you to  
save souls?

TRUDY  
Yes, but--

JAZZY  
If God sacrificed his only begotten  
son... the least you can do is  
sacrifice a few dumb bitches. Shit,  
you already have.

TRUDY  
Those were accidents.

JAZZY  
Accidents or not, they happened.  
Either you just killed those girls  
for no reason... or you take one  
more step... Just one more step.

TRUDY  
No. No. No. I can't believe you'd  
even ask.

Trudy starts heading out. As Trudy heads out the door Jazzy sees that things have progressed somewhat further between Bronson and Sandra. Jazzy stops Trudy.

JAZZY  
What if you had a reason.

TRUDY  
Being a fornicating harlot isn't  
enough for me to--

JAZZY  
Just come out with me. Just you  
know... See what happens. You may  
as well.

74 INT. BRONSONS LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT

74

Sandra has evidently gotten sick of going down on Bronson. She is trying to give him a hand job.

SANDRA  
You want that girl, right. Right?

BRONSON  
(somewhat enjoying it)  
Oh, yeah. Make it happen.

SANDRA  
I already made her a drink. The  
longer she stays, the sooner we get  
Jazzy out of here...

BRONSON  
Whatever you say, girl.

Sandra goes down on Bronson. Bronson looks behind him and sees Trudy and Jazzy, arm in arm, coming over to the couch. Bronson gets up quickly making Sandra fall over.

SANDRA  
 (from floor)  
 Asshole!

BRONSON  
 So, you've decided to stay.

JAZZY  
 She's not really sure about much  
 else, so keep it in your pants.

SANDRA  
 So, is that bitch playing or not.

Jazzy starts towards Sandra, seductively.

JAZZY  
 Well, I was thinking you and I  
 could play a little game first.

SANDRA  
 Like what?

Jazzy 'attacks' Sandra on the couch. They are kissing passionately; both keeping an eye on Bronson. Bronson does not seem to notice. He is too enchanted by the Virgin.

BRONSON  
 (to Trudy)  
 Ever seen a real life Stevie?

TRUDY  
 I don't believe I have.

BRONSON  
 Wanna hold one in your hands.

TRUDY  
 You wouldn't mind?

Bronson goes to his mantle. As he does so he passes by the board of girls. Bronson picks up one of his two Stevies and places it in Trudy's hands. We see that a Stevie is a bust of a bearded figure. The beard comes to a sharp point.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
 Oooh, impressive.

BRONSON  
 You should see what else I've got.

TRUDY  
 In due time maybe. But, I'm a  
 little nervous here.

Jazzy stops kissing Sandra for a bit.

JAZZY  
Bronson, come over here.

Bronson goes to the ladies.

BRONSON  
Whatever for ladies.

Bronson falls onto the couch. The two girls fondle him. As this 'melee' ensues, we see the living room from the window.

75 EXT. OUTSIDE OF BRONSON'S LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT 75

Jasper watches from the window.

JASPER  
(to self)  
The hell, Tru. What's going here?

76 INT. BRONSON'S LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT 76

Jazzy has stopped the proceedings. She takes Bronson's hand in hers. He tries to rub her thighs but she stops him.

BRONSON  
Oh, you like it like that, huh.

JAZZY  
(innocently)  
What do you mean? I was just wondering where's your heart line.

BRONSON  
Who the fuck cares?

JAZZY  
It's just so darn interesting. See this long line up the center. Is that your heart line?

BRONSON  
Can we get back to--

JAZZY  
I mean, I personally don't see how a persons life can be foretold on their hands but maybe--

Sandra stops going down on Bronson.

SANDRA  
That's not the goddamned heart  
line. Here.

She takes Bronson's hand, traces a line on his hand.

SANDRA (CONT'D)  
Oh, wow. Bronson. You've got a real  
short one here.

BRONSON  
Luckily, I have a long one--

SANDRA  
I'm serious--

Jazzy gives Trudy 'the look'. Trudy realizes what she must do. She takes the Stevie in her hand. As she walks over towards the couch no one notices her.

77 EXT. OUTSIDE OF BRONSON'S LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT 77

Jasper is watching this. He jumps into action.

JASPER  
Trudy, I can't let you do this!

78 INT. BRONSON'S LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT 78

Trudy gets closer to Sandra.

SANDRA  
You've gotta be careful.

BRONSON  
Leave a beautiful corpse right!

He laughs. Jazzy laughs with him. Trudy raises the Stevie, she is about to stab Sandra when she is tackled by Jasper. Beat. Jasper and Trudy fall. Jasper is on top of Trudy.

BRONSON (CONT'D)  
Hey, buddy. That's my job.

Jasper gets up.

JAZZY  
Officer. What brings you here?

JASPER  
Uhh, well, we got a call about a  
disturbance.

TRUDY  
 (angrily)  
 And why did you just attack me?

JASPER  
 Uhh, I need to take you in, miss.

BRONSON  
 But...

TRUDY  
 You're just going to question me in  
 the other room. Right, officer?

JASPER  
 Uhh, yeah. Yeah.

TRUDY  
 The kitchen would be good. Officer.

Trudy takes Jasper, leads him to the to kitchen. Bronson,  
 Sandra and Jazzy are left looking at each other.

SANDRA  
 What was that?

BRONSON  
 We still gonna fuck?

79 INT. BRONSON'S KITCHEN - SECONDS LATER

79

Trudy leads Jasper to the kitchen. She turns on him quickly.

TRUDY  
 Just what on God's green Earth do  
 you think you're doing?

JASPER  
 I couldn't let you hurt that girl.

Beat. Trudy does not like being 'caught'.

TRUDY  
 First, sir, I'll have you know I  
 was not about to hurt that woman.

JASPER  
 Didn't look like that from the  
 window.

TRUDY  
 What we're you doing at the window?

JASPER  
You told me to--

TRUDY  
... stay hidden.

JASPER  
I just wanted to help.

TRUDY  
Then this is how you're gonna help.

80

INT. BRONSON'S LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT

80

Bronson is on the couch surrounded by the girls.

BRONSON  
... and that's why the Russians  
name their tanks after flowers.

SANDRA  
You're so knowledgable.

BRONSON  
You don't know the half of it.

Bronson 'attacks' Sandra. As he does so he takes Jazzy's hand and places it on his crotch. He leans back as the two girls each kiss him. Jasper and Trudy enter. They stop.

JASPER  
She checks out.

TRUDY  
Thank you officer.

Jazzy mouths to Trudy: "What the fuck?" Trudy waves her off.

JASPER  
(searching the place)  
Awful lot of drugs here.

Bronson sees what the officer sees. Pills, bags of marijuana and line after line of cocaine.

BRONSON  
I have a prescription.

JASPER  
Sure you do.

Jasper finds a back pack on the table. He looks to Sandra.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
 (to Sandra)  
 This yours?

SANDRA  
 No.

JASPER  
 I'll take that as a yes.

Jasper reaches into the bag, finds a bag of pills inscribed with large E's.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
 Well, I've seen enough.

Jasper cuffs Sandra.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
 You have the right to remain  
 silent...

SANDRA  
 But...

JASPER  
 You have the right to an attorney.  
 If you can not afford and attorney  
 one will be appointed to you...

Jasper leads Sandra out of the room. Bronson, Trudy and Jazzy are left alone. Bronson snorts a few lines.

BRONSON  
 Thank God he didn't find my shit.

81 EXT. OUTSIDE OF BRONSON'S HOUSE - SECONDS LATER

81

Jasper leads Sandra to his patrol car.

SANDRA  
 Just what sort of cop are you?

JASPER  
 A damned good one, miss. Now keep  
 your trap shut.

Once Jasper says this, Sandra is mortified.

SANDRA  
 Holy shit! That was dialogue.  
 You're not a a cop.

JASPER

I was forced into retirement.

SANDRA

You're the crazy shit that follows  
Jazzy around!

JASPER

We belong together. Stop, stop...  
I'll let you go.

Jasper unhooks the cuffs. Sandra punches him, runs.

82

INT. BRONSON'S LIVING ROOM - SAME MOMENT

82

Bronson and Jazzy kiss. Trudy is on the edge of the couch.

BRONSON

When's the virgin getting in.

Trudy looks at him almost violently.

TRUDY

So, you're saying if we have a...  
what do ya call it... threesome  
with you tonight you'll cast us?

Bronson and Jazzy are surprised by her bluntness.

BRONSON

Well, shit, When you put it that  
way, it seems pretty shady. Right?

This last is directed to Jazzy. Jazzy nods agreement.

JAZZY

He's got a point.

TRUDY

I just want to be absolutely clear  
on this. You're a scumbag... who  
dispenses roles for sexual favors.

BRONSON

Hold on. Hold on. That's not true--

TRUDY

I'm just calling a spade a  
spearchucker here.

JAZZY

Oh, God that's horrible.

TRUDY  
I's what he's doing Jazzy.

JAZZY  
No, that statement.

TRUDY  
Daddy used to say it all the time.

BRONSON  
Then you're Daddy is an awful  
racist.

TRUDY  
You can't talk about Daddy that  
way.

Trudy is about to leave.

BRONSON  
Wait, wait. Trudy.

He rushes over to her. His erection is visible as a 'tent' in his boxers. He grabs Trudy by the shoulders.

TRUDY  
Let go of me.

Bronson lets go of her. He is in that 'sweet zone' of high and drunkenness which lends him an air of clarity. He leads her to the couch. He stands before the women.

BRONSON  
Trudy, my partners and I are  
putting in millions of dollars into  
this movie. I am personally  
invested in this film. Can you say  
the same for yourself?

TRUDY  
No.

BRONSON  
Right. And, as despicable as I am,  
I still have a strict moral code.  
As a Christian, should be able to  
understand.

JAZZY  
I wouldn't bring Him into this,  
Bronson.

TRUDY  
Let's hear him out.

BRONSON

Thank you. Alright. Where was I?

TRUDY

Strict moral code...

BRONSON

Right, awesome. Now, not only am I financially invested in this film but I am emotionally invested in it as well. I need actresses who are just as emotionally invested in this as me. What better way to create that bond than through the sacred act of sex?

TRUDY

You mean fucking, that's not a sacred act.

BRONSON

Let me ask you a question.

JAZZY

Bronson, let's not--

TRUDY

Let him ask it.

BRONSON

Do you believe in marriage?

TRUDY

With all my heart and soul.

BRONSON

Good. I agree. We agree, Trudy. Now, when is a marriage truly, Trudy, truly a marriage?

JAZZY

When they say I do.

BRONSON

Wrong answer and wrong person answering it. Trudy, you know this. When is a marriage a marriage?

Trudy is reluctant to answer the question. She takes a seat on the couch next to Jazzy. She bows her head.

TRUDY

(resignedly)

When its consummated.

BRONSON

Right! When they fuck. When we create art, when WE create art it is a marriage. A film lasts forever and I need my stars to be emotionally invested in it. In order to ensure that, Trudy, we need to have a marriage that is deeper than any ceremony. That is why we need to do this tonight.

JAZZY

You are so full of shit!

BRONSON

Am I? Am I, Trudy?

Trudy doesn't answer.

JAZZY

We're going.

Jazzy gets up she takes Trudy by the hand and tries to take her off the couch. Trudy does not move.

JAZZY (CONT'D)

C'mon Trudy. Let's go.

TRUDY

(crying)

If he only knew how emotionally invested we were in this, Jazz. If he only knew.

JAZZY

We're going. You're not in your right mind. Let's go.

Trudy still does not move.

TRUDY

We should tell him.

JAZZY

No we shouldn't.

BRONSON

Tell me what?

JAZZY

Nothing. She's just a crazy Christian girl. And we're going.

She takes Trudy by the hands again. Trudy holds on to her hand this time.

TRUDY  
I'm gonna tell him.

JAZZY  
I'm gonna kill you.

TRUDY  
Yeah, you are.

Trudy takes Jazzy's fingers and begins to lick them.

TRUDY (CONT'D)  
He should know that we are already in love. And we want our love to be his love. Bronson, don't you see, we are emotionally invested in this. And we want you to be emotionally invested in us.

JAZZY  
What's going on?

TRUDY  
I love you, Jazz. I really do.

Bronson stumbles up to them. The sweet spot is gone.

BRONSON  
Ahh yeah. That's what I like to see and the way I like to see it.

He fondles Jazzy's breasts, Trudy kisses her hand. Jazzy succumbs to the feeling. Bronson's and Trudy's hands meet at Trudy's breast. Trudy takes Bronson and brings him closer to her. Bronson goes in for the kiss on Trudy. Trudy stops him.

TRUDY  
Not right now.

BRONSON  
You cock teasing cunt!

TRUDY  
I just want you to shower first.

BRONSON  
Oh, sorry. Impulsive reaction.  
Impulsive reaction.

TRUDY

Jazzy, I want you to take Bronson upstairs and give him a thorough scrubbing. I'll be up in a minute.

JAZZY

What?

TRUDY

Do it. I want you two naked when I get there.

JAZZY

You sure about this?

TRUDY

More than anything, Brooke, more than anything.

BRONSON

I need a shower anyway.

TRUDY

Go, you two.

Jazzy leads Bronson upstairs. Trudy goes to the mantle and picks up the Stevie. She holds as if she had actually won it.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen of the academy...

83 INT. THE SHOWER - SAME MOMENT

83

Jazzy has led Bronson to the large open shower. She is naked. She turns the water on.

BRONSON

(to Jazzy)  
You crazy bitch.

84 INTERCUT BETWEEN THE SHOWER AND TRUDY WALKING THROUGH THE HOUSE WITH THE STEVIE. 84

TRUDY

(heading up the stairs)  
...for without Him I wouldn't be here today...

She gets to the top of the stairs. She looks around and follows the sound of rushing water, heads towards it. In the shower, Jazzy is washing Bronson's privates.

BRONSON

Bless you, girl. You really want  
this part bad, huh.

JAZZY

More than you'll ever know.

TRUDY

(going down the hall)  
...the lord blesses us each day. He  
blesses us with talent--talent to  
make great films--

Jazzy is going down on Bronson. Bronson clearly enjoys it.

BRONSON

Goddamn girl, you really know how  
to do this.

Trudy gets to the door. She is about to open the door.

TRUDY

Ladies and Gentlemen of the world  
the Lord has blessed you, too. He  
has blessed you every day with the  
sunshine of His own heart.

She enters the bathroom, she sees Jazzy going down on  
Bronson. Bronson faces the opposite wall. Jazzy is too busy  
with matters at hand to notice Trudy as she walks up to them,  
Stevie in hand.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

(entering shower area)  
I urge all of you to get on your  
knees, to let Him inside of you. To  
let him come into you--

Bronson is clearly about to 'lose it'. We see him convulsing  
in the throes of near orgasm. Trudy raises the Stevie above  
her head.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

...for without Jesus' grace--

Trudy stabs Bronson in the neck.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

--we are all dead.

Bronson falls forward, dead. He slams into the wall, then  
slowly falls to the ground, leaving a trail of blood on the  
tile.

JAZZY

Oh, my--

85 EXT. OUTSIDE OF BRONSON'S HOUSE - SAME MOMENT

85

Sandra is running away as Jasper tries to catch up with her. His eye is bleeding. Sandra gets to the road and sees Officer Deuce's patrol car slowly searching the drive. She stops him.

SANDRA

Help! Help!

Officer Deuce stops the car. He gets out. He is confused until he sees the bloody Jasper following after her. He pulls his gun on him. Jasper quickly gives up.

86 INT. THE SHOWER - SAME MOMENT

86

Trudy stands over to Jazzy with the bloody Stevie. Jazzy is covered in blood. Trudy leans over Jazzy. Trudy is smiling.

JAZZY

Holy shit! Holy shit! You bitch.  
You crazy, crazy bitch!

TRUDY

Grow up.

Trudy walks up to her.

JAZZY

Get away from me you sick bitch.

TRUDY

Sick? But, this is the role of a  
lifetime. I can save souls now.

Jazzy, in one quick movement, grabs the Stevie from Trudy. She stands holding it in front of her.

JAZZY

Stand back, stand the fuck back.

TRUDY

You're not gonna hurt me, are you?

JAZZY

Just stand back and no one gets  
hurt, K.

TRUDY  
You can't hurt me. I've got the  
greatest ally on my side...

JAZZY  
God?

TRUDY  
No. The willingness to do anything.

Trudy runs after Jazzy. Jazzy, unwilling to actually kill  
Trudy, runs away from her with the Stevie still in her hand.

87 INT. BRONSONS BEDROOM- SECONDS LATER 87

Jazzy runs through the room trying to get away. Trudy nearly  
catches on a wet pant leg.

TRUDY  
Get back here. I love you.

88 INT. BRONSON'S STAIRS - SECONDS LATER 88

Jazzy runs down the stairs, blood streaked holding the  
Stevie. She finds Trudy's jacket and covers herself with it.

89 INT. OFFICER DEUCE'S PATROL CAR - MORNING 89

Sandra is in the front seat of the cruiser. Jasper is in the  
back seat.

JASPER  
Sir, I am a paranoid schizophrenic.  
You can't send me to jail. Just  
call my psychologist.

DEUCE  
Shut up.

He pulls up to the house.

SANDRA  
This is the place.

He pulls into the driveway. It is quiet.

DEUCE  
(stopping car)  
You sure? Nothing looks suspicious.

SANDRA  
 Sir, crazy things were happening in  
 there.

DEUCE  
 I don't know about that. Everything  
 seems perfectly normal to me.  
 Without probable--

Jazzy tears out of the house yelling, brandishing the Stevie.

REAL COP  
 --cause. Holy shit!

JASPER  
 (wistfully)  
 That's my girl!

Deuce gets out of the car. He has his gun trained on Jazzy.

DEUCE  
 Get down, get down, you crazy  
 bitch. Get the fuck down.

Jazzy realizes the gravity of the situation.

JAZZY  
 You don't understand.

DEUCE  
 I said, get down, dammit.

JAZZY  
 But...

DEUCE  
 On the count of three...

JAZZY  
 Sir, I just need to--

DEUCE  
 One...

JAZZY  
 Okay, okay.

Jazzy gets down on the ground. As she does so Trudy comes out of the house in her wet clothes looking as innocent as ever. The cop sees her and trains his gun on her.

TRUDY  
 Oh, officer thank God you came.

REAL COP  
What's going on here?

TRUDY  
This woman is insane. She killed a  
man upstairs with that thing--

JAZZY  
The fuck I did you stupid--

REAL COP  
Stay down, Lady.

TRUDY  
Sir, she needs help. She's crazy.

When she says this she looks over to Jasper and winks.

JASPER  
Yeah, she's crazy, she really, is!

Trudy goes over to Jazzy. She takes the Stevie from her  
hands, thereby contaminating the evidence.

REAL COP  
Don't pick that--

TRUDY  
Oh, I'm sorry officer. I just  
wanted to help you. I would really  
like to thank you--

90 INT. TRUDY'S TRAILER ON THE SET OF THE GOVERNESS - DAY 90

It is three months later. Trudy is wearing her robe. She  
holds up a bottle of moisturizer as if it were an Oscar.

TRUDY  
... and the Academy. I am just so  
happy that you like me, you really,  
really like me. But most  
importantly I would like to thank  
the most important man in my life  
the Lord Jesus Christ for giving me  
the inspiration to be who I am. For  
saving a 'wretch like me'. This  
truly is a gift for the Lord and  
it's on his behalf that I accept  
this Oscar.

She looks back into the mirror. She likes this version of the  
speech. She unbelts her robe. Trudy covers herself back-up.

She looks to the door, Scott enters. He holds a set of blue sheets of paper, new pages for 'The Governess'.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

Why you gave me such a scare.

SCOTT

Terribly, sorry. I didn't mean to.

TRUDY

(referring to pages)

What're those?

SCOTT

These? New pages. They've decided on some new directions.

TRUDY

What?

SCOTT

The Governess has a scene in which she is seen, well, without a shirt.

TRUDY

You're going to allow people to see me in my brassiere?

She whispers 'brassiere'.

SCOTT

Not particularly.

TRUDY

Oh, thank heavens.

SCOTT

You won't be wearing a brassiere. You'll be bare... in your chest area.

Trudy's eyes well up with tears.

TRUDY

You can't do this to me. Change this. Tell them I won't do it.

SCOTT

Your contract's very clear on this--

TRUDY

You told me to sign that da-darned contract!

SCOTT

Let's not get angry. Its very important to the film.

TRUDY

You're letting them do this to me?

Trudy turns around, she is about to walk off the set. She gets to the door. On the door is a picture of St. Agnes.

SCOTT

Don't think of it that way, Tru. Think of them as Maria's bosom.

Trudy turns from the door.

TRUDY

The people'll see ME up there. What about all the young girls? How can I lead them to Jesus with this harlotry?

SCOTT

But there won't be a film with you in it unless you do this. Trudy, please. This is a sacrifice you have to make to save souls.

Trudy looks to Scott. There is anger in her eyes.

TRUDY

(resolutely)  
I won't do it. I won't.

SCOTT

The contract says--

TRUDY

Damn that contract, Scott. Damn that contract. I have made a deeper contract with God.

SCOTT

Do you want to get fired? Never work in this town again? Do you want to go back to Podunk, Kansas and never be heard from again? I can make that happen.

Trudy looks down.

TRUDY

No.

SCOTT

And?

TRUDY

I'm sorry.

SCOTT

Good.

He caresses her but there is condescension in his voice.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I accept your apology, dear. Think  
of all the souls we are saving.  
This IS the Lord's work.

TRUDY

I know, I know.

91 INT. THE SET OF THE GOVERNESS - MOMENTS LATER

91

Trudy arrives on the set. Scott walks before her. She walks across the studio past craft services, men dressed as Nazi's, key grips, electricians etc. The crowd scares her. Then, a change comes over her, she craves the attention.

She gets to the set; it is a bathroom with a clawfoot tub. The DIRECTOR comes up to her and escorts her to the bathtub. Trudy climbs into the tub. The director takes his seat behind the monitors.

DIRECTOR

Action!

"Mr. Von Trapp" opens the door. The camera is on him. It then turns to Trudy standing naked. The camera centers in on her. As the camera lingers, she enjoys it more and more.

92 INT. AN INSANE ASYLUM - DAY

92

Trudy's close-up becomes news footage from the A-List Channel. The heading: "Our Newest Star?" This on the T.V at an insane asylum.

Jazzy and Jasper are inmates at the insane asylum. They are playing a game of checkers just like any other couple in the twilight of their lives. Jazzy has evidently given up and accepted her life's fate. Jasper is clearly excited. Jasper jumps a few of Jazzy's pieces. He has won the checkers game.

JASPER

Check mate.

JAZZY  
That's chess.

JASPER  
Exactly.

JAZZY  
Well, you win.

JASPER  
I say that everyday I see you at  
morning roll-call.

JAZZY  
I know you do, baby, I know you do.

FADE OUT.