

Consummation

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FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The door bursts open. RALPH (40's) carries KARLY (20's) in his arms.

Ralph wears a tuxedo despite his hideous figure and gross complexion. Sweat drips from his brow and soaks through his jacket. Rolls of fat billow over his belt. Acne accentuates his pig like face.

Karly is a brunette bombshell with strong facial features. She wears a ruffled white wedding dress and kicks her long, tan legs into the air. Her big brown doe eyes complement her dimples. She's all smiles.

KARLY  
(in a southern accent)  
Welcome to your suite Mr. Peters.

Ralph scans the room. Rose petals decorate a heart shaped bed. Dildos of all shapes and sizes stand erect on a shelf. Lotions and lubes crowd a nightstand. The purple glow of an outside neon light burns hot through the window.

RALPH  
Thank you Mrs. P-p-p-peters.

Ralph lays Karly onto the bed. His arms shake a bit but he hides his exhaustion beneath a nervous a smile. She's heavier than she looks.

Karly pats the spot of the bed next to her.

KARLY  
Lay down next to me sugar plum.

Ralph cautiously crawls next to her. He keeps his distance.

KARLY  
So what would ya like to do first  
teddy bear?

RALPH  
Ummm, I was thinking we could just  
t-t-t-talk for a while.

KARLY  
Sure thang honey bun. What would ya  
like to talk about?

(CONTINUED)

RALPH

Let's talk about the wedding. What was your favorite p-p-p-part?

KARLY

Hmmm...oh I know! When ya smashed cake in my face. That was so funny. What's yours?

RALPH

Our d-d-d-dance.

KARLY

Awww you're so adorable. Come here cutie pie.

Karly plants several kisses on Ralph's lips. They're light at first, but quickly become more passionate. Ralph pulls back.

RALPH

Ah jeez. C-c-c-can we take it slow? Maybe talk a little bit more?

KARLY

Maybe this will help speed things along.

Karly hops off the bed. She reaches behind her and unhooks the back of her wedding dress. The gown falls to her knees.

Ralph's eyes grow as big as dinner plates. Karly stands before him wearing a lacy white bustier and a mesh G-string.

RALPH

Oh my g-g-g-god.

KARLY

Close your eyes baby doll.

RALPH

I really don't feel c-c-c-comfortable with...

KARLY

Please sweet pea? With whipped cream and a cherry on top?

RALPH

Okay, just promise me you won't do anything d-d-d-dirty.

Karly draws an imaginary cross in front of her bulging cleavage.

(CONTINUED)

KARLY

Cross my heart, hope to die.

Ralph closes his eyes. Karly walks over to a dresser.

KARLY

Are they still closed Ralphie?

RALPH

W-w-w-what are you doing?

Karly pulls out a pink double-sided dildo from one of the dresser drawers.

KARLY

Gettin my hubby a present.

Karly walks back towards the bed.

RALPH

Ooooo, I like p-p-p-presents!

KARLY

I know ya do sugar plum. Now don't cheat or else ya won't get my big surprise.

Karly jumps onto the bed and straddles Ralph.

KARLY

Okay cuddle bug, on the count of three ya can open your eyes. Ready?

RALPH

R-r-r-ready!

KARLY

One...

Karly raises the wobbling dildo high above her head, ready to strike.

KARLY

Two...

Ralph chuckles. Karly smirks.

KARLY

Three!

Ralph opens his eyes. Sheer panic grips his face.

RALPH  
Sh-sh-sh-shit!

The dildo cuts through the air, plummeting towards Ralph's open mouth. Karly shoves it in deep.

Ralph drools and gargles as he chokes on the thick silicone shaft. His body flails up and down. Karly rides him like a bull.

KARLY  
Still wanna talk now dildo breath?

Ralph's eyes roll back. They turn white as tears roll down his mortified face. His body becomes increasingly weak, then limp, and eventually still.

Karly breathes a sigh of relief.

KARLY  
Well that was easy.

Suddenly Ralph jerks back to life and shoves Karly off of him. Her face smacks a nearby nightstand before she lands on the floor. Several bottles of lube fall onto her head.

Ralph stands up and and pulls the lengthy dildo out from his esophagus. He vomits streams of bile while doing so.

Karly staggers to her feet. Her nose bleeds profusely. She wipes her face and looks at her blood soaked hands.

KARLY  
You fuckin faggot.

Karly retrieves a cricket bat from underneath her mattress. The words "THE PLEASURE PADDLE" are etched crudely on the side.

RALPH  
Please, s-s-s-stop!

Karly swings the bat with all of her might. It strikes Ralph's head. He topples to the floor with a loud THUD.

Karly clobbers Ralph's body repeatedly. Ralph bawls as his body becomes increasingly battered and bruised.

KARLY  
Quit cryin ya retarded b-b-b-baby.

Karly lifts the bat high above her head. Her hands writhe the handle as she readies herself for the final blow.

Ralph turns onto his back and kicks Karly square in the crotch.

Karly drops the bat and keels over. Her teeth clench and her body squirms. The pain is so unbearable, she's practically paralyzed.

KARLY  
Son uffa bitch!

Ralph sees his opportunity for escape. He cradles his shattered side, stands up, and staggers towards the door.

KARLY  
Where ya goin butterball? You're in  
the middle of the fucking desert.

Ralph opens the door and BAM! His body flies backwards with a gaping hole in his chest.

In the doorway stands KIMMY (20's) with a smoking shotgun in hand. She looks and talks exactly like Karly. She wears a black latex bodysuit with a pair of fuck me boots.

KIMMY  
Too much for ya to handle Karly?

KARLY  
(to herself)  
No, no, no, no.

Karly hobbles over to Ralph's bloodied body. He looks like pulp. A puddle of blood pools bigger and bigger around him.

KARLY  
God damn it Kimmy!

KIMMY  
What?

KARLY  
That was birdshot.

Karly frantically picks at Ralph's body.

KIMMY  
So?

KARLY  
So there are a bunch of tiny  
pellets inside roly poly's belly  
because of you.

Karly holds up a small round pellet that she found in Ralph's body.

KARLY

See? The head misstress will dock our pay for sure.

KIMMY

Relax. The head misstress ain't gonna find shit.

KARLY

She'll know when her clients call sayin they have gun powder in their teeth! They pay top dollar for untainted meat.

KIMMY

Then why they buyin meat from a whore house?

KARLY

Just get your tight ass over here and help me.

Kimmy throws her shotgun on the bed and walks over to Ralph and Karly. She turns out his pockets and collects his belongings. Karly continues to finger Ralph's body.

KIMMY

How much do ya have saved?

KARLY

A little under ten grand.

KIMMY

I thought ya needed twenty.

KARLY

I did...until I found a guy out in Vegas who will do it for eleven. Half as expensive but double the risk.

Kimmy undresses Ralph's body. Karly helps.

KIMMY

Remember when mom used to say, "Why can't you be more like your sister?"

KARLY

Yeah. So?

KIMMY

Kind of ironic, don't ya think?

KARLY

I guess I took her a bit too  
literally. Let's get this  
downstairs. Pick up arrives in less  
than an hour.

Karly grabs Ralph's legs and Kimmy grabs Ralph's arms.  
Together they haul his naked body towards the door.

KIMMY

Ya think the head misstress told  
this peckerhead that you had a-

KARLY

(interrupting)

Doesn't matter. This one just  
wanted to play pretend.

KIMMY

Whatever ya say Karl. I mean Karly.

CUT TO BLACK.