Consummation
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-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.

(CONTINUED)
RAHIL
Sh-sh-sh-shit!

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

Ralph drools and gurgles 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.

(CONTINUED)
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.

(CONTINUED)
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?"

(CONTINUED)
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.