

Glimpse of a Bad Bitch
Consequences don't exist
Bernard Mersier

"Your reflection doesn't mean that's who you are."

Bernard Mersier

FADE IN:

INT. THE BROTHEL - SOPHIA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sitting at her vanity applying makeup is the beautiful SOPHIA. She's wearing some sexy lingerie looking scrumptious on her golden brown skin. Her natural long black hair resting on her shoulders brings out her amazing light brown bedroom eyes.

While applying her makeup, not only does she seem annoyed, but she's tired of the life she's living.

SOPHIA (V.O.)

Can we truly blame men when our emotions get to running around all over the place? Do we actually take a look at our actions and say "You know what, maybe I am the problem?" Of course we don't. How did those words slide outta my mouth with ease, and I'm a woman? Because we jump through all these hoops, and run around in circles for a man we believe is the one. Before you get offended, probably thinking "Who does this little young bitch think she is?"

Through the mirror, we can see her client getting up, opening the door, walking out, closing the door behind him.

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

Considering I've been in the business since I was eighteen, and I'm twenty-three now, I think I can speak a lot.

She runs a comb through her hair a few times, applies some lip gloss, cracks a smile, and then stands up from the vanity.

As she moves towards the bed, we see various fetish items hanging on the wall, and on the bed there's various size dildo's and anal plugs.

But at the moment, we're more focused on her mouth-watering full body as she takes a seat on the bed.

Looking at the nightstand, we see various oils, Ky-Jelly, beads and a stack of money.

She looks at the money and scoffs, focusing her attention back on getting dressed so she can leave.

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

When I first started here I barely made a hundred dollars, and that was on a packed night. Well, let me be honest. When I first started working here I was only giving out handjobs and massages. But when the other women who work here told me if I wanted some real money, I'd have to go all the way, and you see what I'm making now.

Standing up so she can pull her pants up, she then reaches down for her shirt placing it on.

After adjusting her clothing, she takes the money from the nightstand, and then makes her way to the door, grabbing her purse, placing the money inside.

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

A lot of ladies can understand my upgrade. The first dude you thought was the one, you started off with simple hugs, kisses and maybe massaging his dick through his jeans. After a few days or maybe even on the first night, you were sucking dick and swallowing just so you can get a few trinkets, thinking you got him hooked. Throwing that out there for the ones that's judging, and my story has just begun.

With a smile, she places her purse on her shoulder, and then leaves out the room.

As Sophia stands in the hallway by her door, we can hear various people having sex through the walls, and some even have their doors open.

She takes a deep breath, and then makes her way down the hall towards the staircase heading downstairs.

While moving along looking in the rooms with open doors, we see various people having sex. Some of the sexual scenes we see might be strange to others, but it doesn't matter because

people pay for what they want, and the women aim to please.

Continuing her way downstairs, we see the area by the doorway is filled with men, and various women of all sizes and races dressed provocatively.

Sophia walks up to the Madam standing off to the side, and the two give each other a hug.

Sophia goes in her purse pulling a few bills out, extending them to the Madam, which she takes, folding them up, placing them between her breasts.

They give each other another hug, and then Sophia makes her way out the back door of the building.

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

Don't think I forgot about the question I asked, far as "Can we blame men for our emotions being all over the place." I'm just waiting to leave my place of establishment before I elaborate.

CUT TO:

INT. SOPHIA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

With candles lit around the bathtub, and a mini table resting to the side with a bottle of red wine, and a wine glass with no more than a sip left in it, we see Sophia propped up against the tub reading a book.

We can tell she's loving the words she's reading by the smile on her face.

SOPHIA (V.O.)

A woman who says "She's a virgin." to a man in this era means what? He either doesn't believe her or he's thinking in his mind she hasn't been penetrated, but she sucks dick. Is it legit to say "There's no win for a woman these days or hell, even before a lot of us were born?" No, it's not safe to say because what men say about us, we do our best to try and prove them right. You don't think so?

She places her book down, and then grabs the glass, swallowing the last bit. Placing the glass back down, she

picks the book back up, continuing to read.

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

In the words of "Mother Teresa" "I have found the paradox, that if you love until it hurts, there can be no more hurt, only more love." This is for the women that's heard this quote, and for the women just now hearing about it, you can't deny we relate with these words. The ones in denial are like the women who swear up and down they're virgins just to gain the attention of a man. But for those who agree, please keep that in mind as I carry on with my story. Right now, let's talk about the men for a second.

She stands up with bubbles and water running down her body as she begins bathing herself.

CUT TO:

INT. SOPHIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

She's lying on the bed with red satin sheets wearing a lace bra, with her lower half covered by a blanket.

A pornographic movie is heard playing in the background that she has her eyes locked on.

SOPHIA (V.O.)

One thing men will never know about women is if we really had an "Orgasm" They think because we're squirting and creaming everywhere, adding on some extra loud moans, they believe we caught our nut. Here's a hidden secret...a woman will display any form of deep affection if you're giving her what she wants. A performance is a small thing for a woman. But my personal favorite...if we're laying there tired, a man will be like "Yeah, I worked that ass-out." I would think after being bent up in so many positions, yeah, ya ass should be tired. None of this matters to a man because he's only out to get his nut, and even with us knowing this, what do we do? We make sure he gets that nut,

either because we think he's the one
or to prove we can be the freak he'll
never leave.

(Laughs)

If you're still keeping up with what
I've been saying, then you understand.
Back on the "Orgasm" tip. I can't tell
you how many partners I've had,
but...I can tell you I've only had one
true "Orgasm" and that came from my
first love.

Her eyes are still locked on the screen as she reaches over
for a few seconds, and then she brings forth a nice size
dildo.

With a comforting look on her face, she slowly slides the
dildo down under the blanket.

The way she closes her eyes from the sensation, we can only
imagine she knows what she's doing.

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

Ask a woman how many "Real Orgasms"
she's had, and I bet you, she'll have
to think about it. Not because it was
so many, but because she's relapsing
on the few she's had. In my case, the
man I gave my virginity to was the
only one who made me cum. No, it
wasn't because of his dick size,
stroke game or any other irrelevant
things most of you are thinking. He
gave me a mental orgasm, which
increased the desire to sleep with
him. And on that night...I've never
experienced an orgasm like that ever
again in my life.

Judging by her expression, she's getting close to her climax.

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

You're probably thinking "Why didn't
we stay together if he's the one who
gave me the mental and physical
orgasm?" After that night from there
on out, he became the typical male,
just ramming inside of me. No stroke,
affection, mental satisfaction or even
lasting long enough so I can somewhat
come close to that one magical night.

The moan she releases, along with the way her body is shaking, and how tight she closes her eyes with a tear rolling down from her left eye, you can tell she's satisfied.

Taking a few minutes to gather her bearings, she brings up the dildo with a smile, licking it before placing it to the side.

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

Pardon my moment you just witnessed. I've been working all day, and this is the first time I actually got a nut. But...yes, men don't know if we came or not. I can't speak for all women, but in my case, if I wanna get off, I think about that one night. But as I said, what man is really worth letting him experience how good the pussy really is? It's like men saying "I eat pussy for my pleasure." women are the same way when they give head. We're thinking this is the only way he'll get inside of me because I'm nowhere near wet. And I believe men feel the same way when they're down there slurping away.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GAS STATION - AFTERNOON

We come in on the gas station where a few customers are looking around for what they want, but we focus our attention on Sophia at the slurpee machine debating on what flavor she wants.

Regardless of what we know she does, if you didn't know her from how she's dressed comfortably for the hot weather, you would think she's the average female wanting something cold to cool off from the heat.

SOPHIA'S POV

We see SEAN, early-thirties. He's standing at the counter ready to purchase his items wearing a white wife-beater, red shorts and shoes that compliments his dark tattooed skin.

While he's being rung up, a heavy set, but beautiful brown skin woman comes into the gas station wearing a bodysuit, flinging her blonde dreadlocks to the side.

Apparently she's loving what she sees, looking at Sean as if she's ready to take him right there in front of everybody.

She approaches him just as he gets his change, and that's when he turns looking at her stunned.

Continuing with **SOPHIA'S POV**, we see Sean and the woman having a quick little chat, and judging from how she throws her hand up, Sean must've turned down what she was talking about.

The woman walks off just as Sophia walks up to the counter ready to pay for her slurpee.

SOPHIA (V.O.)

If this was social media the whole scenario would've played out differently. As easy as she displayed herself, he would've been all up in her inbox doing his best to get on. But in real life, dudes refuse being seen with any woman that's not up to the world's standards as far as "Beautiful" and it's a pure sin if she's a big girl. But...the big girls are the main ones they go after calling them "Thick" and so on.

(Scoffs)

Men.

Sean gathers his items, and then looks back at Sophia smiling.

She rolls her eyes, and then proceeds to pay for her slurpee.

SEAN

Can I talk to you real quick?

SOPHIA

If you're about to ask for my number, the answer is no.

After paying for her slurpee, she makes her way towards the door, and Sean quickly gets in front of her, opening the door.

She looks as if she wants to blush, but she keeps it cool walking out, and he's right behind her.

As she walks to her car, Sean is following her every step, fascinated with what he's looking at.

Sophia does a quick head glance, and now the blush she wanted to reveal in the store comes out, seeing Sean is still right behind her.

SOPHIA

You're persistent, ain't you?

SEAN

I can't let a woman as fine as you go by without shooting my shot.

She gets to her driver door and then stops, turning around looking at him.

SOPHIA

You're only being persistent because of my looks?

SEAN

Unless you're about to inform me about something deeper, that's all I have to go on.

SOPHIA

The girl that was in there was beautiful. Why did you turn her down?

SEAN

I won't deny she was beautiful, but I won't agree on taking something easy. If it's easy, it's not for me.

SOPHIA

And what makes you believe I'm not easy?

SEAN

If you were easy, we wouldn't still be having this conversation.

SOPHIA

Not true. I could be going along with what you're saying just to see if you have a good dick game or money to take care of me. So, I ask again...how do you know I'm not easy?

SEAN

The only way I'll find out is if you accept my number. If you're not trying to accept my number, I'm sorry for

wasting your time.

The words catch her off guard, causing her to reach for her phone before responding, looking at him blushing.

SOPHIA

...I wasn't expecting that. There might be potential in you after all.

SEAN

(313) 555-7845. Thank you for the compliment, and I hope to hear from you.

She puts the number in her phone, and he turns ready to walk away.

SOPHIA

Wait a minute. You're not about to stand here and watch me call you?

He turns back around looking at her.

SEAN

That's what desperate niggas do. You'll either call me or you won't. Nice talking with you...

SOPHIA

Sophia.

SEAN

Nice talking with you Sophia, and again, I hope I'll hear from you. My name is Sean.

He walks off.

She stands there watching him go to his car, and the same rouge of blush is on her face.

SOPHIA (V.O.)

Majority of men today ain't worth a fuck, and that goes for "Literally" as well. But this man here...either I'm not used to hearing the words he spoke or I'm just slipping because I'm used to the basic approach from men. I guess there's only way I'll find out.

CUT TO:

INT. THE BROTHEL - SOPHIA'S ROOM - NIGHT

There's three guys and six women in her room drinking and doing drugs having a good time while half dressed listening to the music playing.

Sophia is standing up against the wall watching them. She's wearing some latex clothing.

One of the men comes over to her offering a drink, and she shakes her head no, continuing watching the others engage with each other.

SOPHIA (V.O.)

I don't drink or do drugs while I'm on the job. Not because I can't. I just feel I don't need something to say in so many words "Block me out from what I'm about to do." I understand we as women feel "If a man can do it, I can do it." and there shouldn't be any ridicule behind it. Look...the shit talking is said because we're viewed as the source of life, and we're giving away the good soil for what? Here's what I find funny...

(Laughs)

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

Some women would view myself and women like me as whores, but they do the exact things we do for free, just to get on social media and have sob stories. And men have been calling us hoes from the beginning, but they want a woman that acts just like us without the excess baggage. Pretty funny, wouldn't you think?

The people in the room start getting intimate without each other, and Sophia just shakes her head, taking a deep breath before engaging with them.

The beginning of a perfectly planned out orgy begins in front us. And despite the other people engrossed in the pleasure starting, Sophia is far from interested, rolling her eyes, and we can only think she's wishing this would end as quick as it's starting.

SOPHIA (V.O.)

Threesomes, orgies or whatever you call them have been going on since men

and women were placed on this earth. Not encouraging people to do it, but if you feel that's the move for you, why not? Especially if you're getting good money for it. As far as engaging with the same sex...it's no different than being with the opposite sex. The process is still the same. The only difference is you're licking and sucking on the same parts you have or plastic. And contrary to belief...a lot of people love this type of shit, and if they don't, it's because they can't find someone to do this type of shit with them.

(Laughs)

Married couples or what most would call "Swingers" This gives them a different type of rush. Men always try slipping it in with the woman they supposedly love. And women do the same, mixing it up with a man or a woman. And like I said, same sex isn't respected by most, but if they had the opportunity they'd accept it. Why? Because it's all about making your mate happy. Aside from something tragic happening to a person while they were young, this is usually how people end up being Bi-Sexual, trying to keep someone else happy. Even funnier...people complain about cheating as if having a threesome isn't cheating. How can you claim a person as your whatever label you place them, and you're sharing them with someone else?

(Laughs)

The orgy we saw beginning to form gets more intense, as we slowly fade to black.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The layout is nice, but not so expensive that you'll neglect the fact you need some money to dine in here.

TWO - SHOT - SOPHIA AND SEAN

They're sitting by the window having a nice conversation while they wait for their food.

Both Sophia and Sean are dressed nice, keeping their eyes locked on each other, enjoying the night.

SOPHIA (V.O.)

As you can see, I gave him a try. And so far, I'm digging him as a person. Nothing to the extremes of wanting to jump in the bed with him, but...he could possibly work his way up to being the one.

SEAN

So, what are you into? Like as far as movies, music, all of that good stuff?

SOPHIA

Movie wise, if it doesn't catch my attention off the back, I would hope the storyline is remarkable. I love a good story from beginning to ending, but it can't be boring or I'll have to force myself to watch it till the end. With music...it has to not only appease my ears, but warm my soul with the beat and words.

SEAN

Hm. That's deep right there.

SOPHIA

(Laughs)

Why did you say Hm? You didn't expect that type of response?

SEAN

(Laughs)

Well---yeah, let me not lie. Women these days truly don't get deep with their responses or conversation, so yeah. You caught me with that one.

SOPHIA

Well, hopefully you've just learned all women are not the same, just as all men are not the same.

SEAN

Yes, I did.

SOPHIA

Good. So, tell me something about

yourself?

SEAN

You probably wouldn't believe it, but I'm an accountant. Truth be told, I'm a loner. I like peace and quiet, old-school music or jazz, and from time to time, I like going down by the water to release whatever I felt was stressing me out. I'm single. Well, that's obvious because we're on this date. I---

SOPHIA

Hold on. Just because we're on this date doesn't mean you're single. You could be married, have a girlfriend, a crazy side chick, who knows.

SEAN

Greedy men who believe they won't get caught do things like that. And didn't we just agree all men and women are not the same?

SOPHIA

Indeed we did. I was just seeing if you would flip the script on me.

As they continue talking, a brown skinned MAN in his mid-thirties wearing a nice suit walks by, and then he stops doing a double take, coming back to their table.

SEAN

Not happening. So, tell me something about yourself?

SOPHIA

I work in the---

MAN

Excuse me. I'm sorry to intrude on the conversation, sir, but I have to ask her a question. Are you working later on tonight?

Sophia and Sean look up at him confused.

SOPHIA

Excuse me?

MAN

I'm sorry if it's coming off as rude,
but I was just wondering because---

SOPHIA

Wondering what? I don't know you, and
I know for damn sure you don't know
me.

MAN

There's no need to make a scene. I was
simply asking---

SOPHIA

No, it definitely won't be a scene.
Sean, I'm sorry, but I'm leaving. You
know my number, so call me if you want
to hook up later.

Sophia grabs her purse, stands up, and then shoves through
Man making her way out of the restaurant.

The Man just looks on with a sly smirk, while Sean sits at
the table confused.

SEAN

Can I ask you something?

The Man looks at him.

MAN

What would that be?

SEAN

What was all of that about?

MAN

Listen. I don't know what she was
feeding you. But...

He goes in his pocket pulling out his wallet, opening it,
taking a card out, which he places on the table.

MAN (CONT'D)

If you wanna know the truth, call that
number. And just a heads up...

He leans down into Sean's ear.

MAN (CONT'D)

If you pay her right, she loves being treated like a whore. Getting beat, choked and all of that turns her on.

The Man stands up, taps Sean on the shoulder, and then walks off.

Sean picks up the card looking at it astonished, barely able to comprehend she portrayed such an innocent role, and she's an escort.

Biting down on his lip with anger, he goes in his pocket, pulls out some money, and then drops it on the table before leaving the restaurant.

CUT TO:

INT. SOPHIA'S HOUSE - THE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We See Sophia sitting on her black leather couch in the all-black living room reading a book, having a glass of wine.

The irritation of what happened in the restaurant is laced on her face.

SOPHIA (V.O.)

I swear to God, if people would mind their own business instead of trying to put somebody on blast to make themselves feel important, things might be different. We all know this will never happen because people feel they have to expose somebody for their greater good, without exposing themselves. Married men and women, people who claim their in-love in simple relationships, all have the same common interest of attempting to expose somebody, without speaking about themselves. If I could---

The sound of the doorbell interrupts her.

Rolling her eyes annoyed, she takes one more sip from her glass before standing up walking to the door.

She takes a deep breath as she opens the door and at first she has the biggest smile, until she gets punched dead square in the mouth.

BLACK SCREEN:

SOPHIA (O.S.)

Most women in the business are concerned about the end game. When they retire, will they have enough money to sit back and live a good life? They start thinking about children and marriage, hoping a man will accept their past. Those things don't even cross my mind. What does cross my mind, which should be on every woman's mind in this business.

INT. THE HOSPITAL - NIGHT

We see Sophia on the hospital bed with her head bandaged, two swollen black eyes, a busted mouth, and tubes inside her connected to machines helping her breathe.

SOPHIA (V.O.)

This is what scares me, and it finally happened. Yeah, the bruises can heal or I can spend some money on surgery to gain my sexy back. But...at the moment I'm more focused on the fact of if I'll wake up. Ending up in a coma was the last thing on my mind. All I have is my thoughts replaying everything I've done, and now that I'm reflecting on my thoughts...I'm slowly seeing the life I was living wasn't as glorious as I thought. But...

(Deep sigh)

That's not me on this bed. In fact, this is my twin sister Cassie. They say what you do in the streets can touch home, and I'll be goddamn if it didn't reach me, but not at my home.

Sophia comes into frame with sorrow in each step she takes, stopping beside her sister's bed. Gently placing a hand on her head, she leans down giving her a kiss, and as she raises her head, tears fall from her eyes onto her face.

Sophia stands shaking her head staring at her sister.

SOPHIA (V.O.)

My sister caught the wrath of my lifestyle, and she's nowhere near like me. She had plans on saving herself to

start a family with the man she felt was right. She's educated, hard-working and stood her ground. Now...now she's in a position where I can have the plug pulled to end her suffering or I can let the suffering continue in hopes that she'll wake up.

(Sniffles, sobs)

We don't look identical with every feature, but we are identical in our presentations and attitudes, and this goes for every race. Yes, there are women who don't behave the way women like me behave, only craving the next big dollar amount sign, using our bodies without a care to get it. For the women that's not like us, it's sad if some of you suffer behind our actions. But that's because there's more of us than you, so men will always think all women are the same.

Doctors come into the room looking over Cassie, and Sophia remains by her bedside with tears in her eyes.

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

As I said in the beginning...we can't be mad at men because our emotions be all over the place. We should look at ourselves for subjecting our bodies and emotions to a man for the wrong reasons, and maybe things could start to change. But we all know that won't happen because we have an obsession for money, and we always gotta feel like we're better than the next woman, despite the fact we're all riding in the same boat. Some of us might be at the helm for various reasons, but we're all viewed the same, and we accept it for what we want and a status.

One of the doctors walks over to her saying a few words, and she lowers her head sobbing, shaking her head yes.

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

Living a life with money means nothing if it costs losing someone you love. Having sex for money giving away pussy you claim as "Something to die for."

or that damn good is a contradiction because if it was, one maybe two males would know. Life presents easy ways out you think are right, but everything that's easy comes with harder consequences you would've never imagined. But...this is the life of a "Bad bitch" We keep doing what we do until the pressure busts the pipes, and we have to deal with life flooding us with a reality we knew was there, but tried so hard to ignore.

One of the other doctors goes over to Cassie's life support machine.

BLACK SCREEN:

We hear the machine go flatline.

SOPHIA (O.S.)

What you do affects people you love without you or them even knowing.

BLACK SCREEN:

"Why join a group of identical people knowing you stick out on your own?"

Bernard Mersier