Pearl Dive

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FADE IN:

EXT. SULLY'S ITALIAN BAR AND GRILL - NIGHT

ELLIE CUNNINGHAM; early 30's, dark-hair, tight jeans and sharp low-cut blouse; walks towards the restaurant. Slings a dull, bulky, earth-toned purse over a shoulder.

She stops, looks at the diamond embedded in her WEDDING RING.

She slides the ring off and gently tosses it in her purse. Fixes her dark hair in the reflection of the restaurant's glass.

INT. SULLY'S

She walks through the doors and the HOSTESS greets her promptly, menus in hand.

    HOSTESS
    Good evening. Welcome to Sully's.
    How many tonight?

    ELLIE
    Just me, please.

The hostess replaces all the menus except one.

    HOSTESS
    Right this way.

She leads Ellie further into the dining room.

Ellie rubbernecks to peer behind the hostess' stand.

The hostess leads her to a table in the middle of the floor, but Ellie motions to a table in particular.

    ELLIE
    Um, if you wouldn't mind, can I have a window table?

    HOSTESS
    Of course.

They walk over to the table and the hostess lays the menu down.
HOSTESS
Your server'll be right with you.

ELLIE
Thank you.

Ellie plops her purse down, browses the menu.

VITO, mid-20's, average everyday server, approaches.

VITO
Hello. Thank you for choosing Sully's. My name's Vito. Can I start you out tonight with a glass of merlot or sauvignon?

Ellie makes direct eye contact with him, scrunches her nose and bites her lower lip.

ELLIE
Mmm. You sold me. I'll have the merlot.

VITO
Certainly. I'll have that for you right away.

She gives him a seductive smile. He immediately catches her gaze and a smug smile purses his lips.

He looks down to see her bare ringfinger.

VITO
I can't help but notice, but have you been in here before?

ELLIE
Me? No. But you better make it worth my wild so I come back again.

VITO
Well, I'm definitely going to do my best. I'll be right back with your merlot. Lombardy all right?
ELLIE
Pomerol, please, if you have it.

VITO
Of course.

He walks away to the bar.

INT. SULLY'S DINING ROOM - LATER

In the middle of her dinner, Ellie takes a bite of mignon and sips from her glass.

Across the restaurant, she watches Vito walk down a small hallway into the men's room.

She takes another large sip of merlot and dabs at her lips with a cloth napkin.

She stands and walks towards the --

HALLWAY

She comes to a halt just outside the ladies room and waits. Looks at other patrons, but they pay no attention.

Vito opens the men's room door and sees her across the way.

ELLIE
Is anybody else in there?

He smiles.

VITO
No.

Ellie backs him into the --

MEN'S ROOM

-- and into the handicapped stall.

Kisses him with a vengeance and he wraps his arms around her.
Their tongues lash against each other's mouths. She slides her hand down his trousers and firmly grabs a hold.

ELLIE
I'm going to make this plain and simple.

She strokes him in his pants.

ELLIE
I don't care if you have a girlfriend or not. I'm leaving to go back home in the morning. I want you to take me to your place and fuck me until my eyes roll back into my skull.

She breathes in deep rhythms. Moans the words out of herself.

ELLIE
And then I want you to fuck me some more.

VITO
I'll be off in a couple hours. Meet me down the street at Gustav's. They're open late.

ELLIE
I'll already find somebody else by then. You want to take that chance? I want you now.

She leans over and sucks his neck red, puts her lips against his ear.

ELLIE
And whatever it is, I don't say no. To anything.

She nibbles an ear lobe with her teeth.

Ellie stops stroking him and takes her hand out the front of his trousers.
She raises her hand to her lips and licks a strand of pre-cum that dangles from a finger.

SLAM CUT TO BLACK.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Ellie Cunningham, dishwater blonde in an ugly beige woman's suit, walks briskly. Her clunky heels thud with every step on the white-tiled floor.

Takes a quick turn down another hall and picks up pace. Sees her MOTHER.

MOTHER
Ellie, sweetheart.

ELLIE
Mom.

Give each other a big hug.

ELLIE
Did she have it, yet?

MOTHER
She just went in a half hour ago. We tried calling you.

ELLIE
My phone died a few minutes before the plane landed.

MOTHER
She still wants you in there.

Ellie nods.

INT. OUTSIDE DELIVERY ROOM - LATER

Ellie, in blue scrubs, ties her waistband while a NURSE quickly knots a mask behind Ellie's head, careful not to pinch any of her blonde hair.
Ellie watches JENNA; mid-20's, struggling; through the pane in the delivery room door.

She pushes and pushes. A DOCTOR and other NURSES surround Jenna's hospital bed.

    NURSE
    (RE: Ellie)
    Almost tied.

But it's too late. A doctor pulls a small form from between Jenna's spread legs and throbbing lips.

The nurse finishes with the mask and Ellie hurries through the door to Jenna's side.

Tears fall from the new mom's eyes. She still shakes from the pain.

    ELLIE
    Jenna.

    JENNA
    Ellie!

Ellie leans over the hospital bed and they embrace.

    ELLIE
    I'm so sorry it took so long.

A delivery nurse cuts the umbilical cord and takes the baby from the doctor.

She wipes as much of the blood and white tissue away from the baby's skin as she can. Wraps him in a clean blanket.

The nurse leans to hand the baby over to Jenna. Instead of taking him, she turns and buries her face into Ellie's shoulder. She shakes her head, adverts her eyes from the baby.

    JENNA
    No, please. Not now.
The nurse backs away and stands, in shock at Jenna's reaction.

Ellie closes her eyes in frustration and wraps her arms around her little sister.

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM − LATER**

Jenna, alone, lies awake. Stares at the ceiling, her eyes red and irritated.

Ellie steps in the doorway and raps lightly on the door.

    ELLIE
    Hey you. I heard a little rumor you were awake. Mind if I come in?

Jenna sits up in her bed. Offers a weak smile.

Ellie steps in and, once in arms' reach, they embrace again. Jenna sobs.

    JENNA
    I'm so sorry. God, I am so sorry.

    ELLIE
    You have absolutely nothing to be sorry for.

    JENNA
    I couldn't look into his eyes, Ellie. I just couldn't. I promised myself... promised, that I was never going to hold anything against him, and I couldn't even look at him in his first few moments. It hurt so bad.

    ELLIE
    It's okay, sweetheart. Just relax. You couldn't help it. That's not your fault. None of this is your fault. Do you know how proud you should be for even having the baby? There's not many women who would have done that if they were in your shoes.
JENNA
I'm not going to hold any of this against him. I'm not. I'm going to take him, and I'm going to accept him, and I'm going to love him more than any other boy who's ever been loved.

ELLIE
I know you will, sweetie.

JENNA
I will never have a moment of weakness like that again.

Ellie nods. Rubs her sister's arm for comfort.

ELLIE
It'll be all right.

Ellie sits in the chair next to the hospital bed.

JENNA
I'm sorry.

Ellie shakes her head and forces an assuring smile. Jenna smiles back and wipes a tear.

She looks to Ellie's wedding ring and forces a smile.

JENNA
So, how's the hubby?

Ellie picks up Jenna's health chart at the foot of the bed and browses through it.

ELLIE
He's doing good. We're both working a lot right now, but we're managing.

JENNA
He's a good guy.

Ellie pulls a paper clip off a couple papers in the chart and mindlessly fiddles with it.
ELLIE
Yeah, he is. Thank you, by the way, for giving me the chance to break away from work for a few days. I'm sorry I couldn't make it here sooner.

JENNA
I'm glad you're here now.

ELLIE
I really wanted to be here after everything happened.

Jenna nods in forgiveness.

ELLIE
I can't believe the police wouldn't do anything.

JENNA
Yeah, well...

ELLIE
They still didn't do anything when you told them you said 'no'?

JENNA
He said I instigated it. I was giving him signals. I guess if there's no bruises or bleeding, there's no rape. It's only my word against his.

ELLIE
Fucking pigs.

JENNA
Thank God dad isn't here right now.

ELLIE
Why's that?
Because you know better than I do, if he was still alive, he'd be staring down a hallway at an electric chair right now.

The two smile.

Yeah, he definitely would have finally gotten the chance to use that gun he bought.

It doesn't matter anyway. I have Kyle now. That's all that's important.

Ellie replaces Jenna's health chart at the foot of the bed, but still plays with the paper clip. She untangles it about three inches.

Are you going to get child support from him?

No. I just want to forget about him. Even if I did, I don't want him to have any rights whatsoever to Kyle.

Work wouldn't get rid of him?

They wanted to. But they couldn't because there were no charges.

So you left.

Jenna tears up and sobs again.

I wouldn't be able to stand seeing him again.
Ellie tosses the halfway untangled paper clip in her purse and stands. She leans over and embraces her sister.

ELLIE
I'm so sorry.

JENNA
Ellie?

ELLIE
Yeah?

JENNA
Can you go get a nurse for me?
And have her bring Kyle?

Ellie smiles.

ELLIE
Of course.

Ellie sets her ugly purse on the chair and walks out. She stops in the doorway.

ELLIE
Just out of curiosity. What was his name?

EXT. SULLY'S ITALIAN BAR AND GRILLE - NIGHT

Ellie wears a dark wig, tight jeans, and low-cut blouse as she approaches the restaurant.

She stops, takes the wedding ring off her finger and tosses it in her purse.

INT. SULLY'S

The hostess replaces all of the menus except one.

HOSTESS
Right this way.
Ellie follows. She rubbernecks her head behind the hostess stand and steals a peek at the floor plan.

A couple tables by the window are highlighted as Vito's section.

ELLIE
Um, if you wouldn't mind, can I have a window table?

INT. MEN'S RESTROOM

Ellie presses her lips against Vito's ear.

ELLIE
... I won't say no. To anything.

She nibbles an ear lobe with her teeth.

She stops stroking him and takes her hand out the front of his trousers.

She raises her hand to her mouth and licks a strand of pre-cum that dangles from a finger.

ELLIE
And I squirt when I come. You ever fuck anybody who squirts before?

Vito breathes heavy and shakes his head.

She gives a sultry smile and walks out of the restroom.

INT. SULLY'S DINING ROOM - LATER

Ellie gathers her purse at her table and turns towards the kitchen.

Vito talks to an upset MANAGER.

Mit of sound, the manager tries to reason with Vito, who only shakes his head.
Vito turns and throws his apron on the bar as he heads for the exit.

Ellie leaves a fifty on the table and heads for the doors.

HOSTESS
Have a nice night tonight.

ELLIE
You too.

An evil smile purses Ellie’s lips.

INT. VITO’S APARTMENT

Average, bland. Like him. The door bursts open and Ellie and Vito fall inside.

They kiss and fondle each other. Awkwardly make their way down a short hallway and into--

VITO’S BEDROOM

They fall into his bed.

Breathing heavy, she grabs the back of his head and they gnash their teeth. Neither mind.

Nervous, he unbuttons her blouse. She pulls his shirt over his head.

ELLIE
I want you to eat me.

He kisses and licks his way down her nipples and torso. He unbuttons and unzips her jeans. Rubs her hairy mound, trying to work his fingers inside.

ELLIE
I do have one rule, though.

VITO
What’s that?
She tosses a wrapped condom. It bounces off his chest. He stands and picks it up.

ELLIE
While you're putting that on, do you have any toys to keep me busy?

He smiles.

VITO
Yeah. Corner of the closet.

Vito walks out to the tiny hallway and into the bathroom. Closes the door behind him.

Ellie sits up on the bed and buttons her pants and blouse back up.

Pulls off her dark wig to reveal her dishwater blonde hair and throws it on the bedroom floor.

She reaches in her purse and pulls out a small revolver, almost brand new. Opens the barrel.

She reaches back in her purse, digs around and pulls out two bullets. Loads them into the empty chambers.

Rifles two more bullets out and loads them.

She reaches back in her purse and stops.

She pulls her wedding ring out. Shakes her head and slides it back onto her finger. She kisses it.

ELLIE
I'm so sorry.

She looks back to the gun in deep thought.

Moments of hesitation.

She turns the revolver over. All four bullets slide out of the chamber and back into her hand.
ELLIE
(whisper)
What am I doing?

She sets the bullets back in her purse, but flinches in pain and pulls her hand back out in surprise.

ELLIE
Ow!

INT. BATHROOM

Vito tries to get himself hard again to slide the condom on. He manages after a few moments.

The front door clicks softly shut in the living room. He listens carefully for any movement.

VITO
Hello? You still there?

No answer.

He hurries out and into his bedroom. She's gone.

He rushes into the living room and realizes he's naked, his member still wrapped in rubber. He struggles to slide his workpants back on and hurried out the apartment door.

VITO
Hey?

Nobody in either direction of the hallway. He rushes towards the building foyer.

EXT. VITO'S NEIGHBORHOOD

Ellie, a brisk pace, walks down the street. She turns when she reaches the corner and disappears.

Vito storms out the apartment building, shirtless. Looks down the street in both directions, but empty.
INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

KYLE snuggles in Jenna's loving arms.

She smiles. Stares in her baby's eyes, a glow on her face that wasn't there before.

She holds the phone between her ear and shoulder.

ELLIE (filter)
... Yeah. It's all right to go back to Sully's now.

JENNA
What are you talking about?

ELLIE (filter)
It's all right to go back to work now. Vito doesn't work there anymore. He walked out tonight and got fired.

Jenna can't help but smile.

JENNA
Ellie... What did you do?

ELLIE (filter)
Well, I didn't do what dad would've done.

CUT TO BLACK.

ELLIE (V.O.) (filter)
But he still would've been proud.
INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Vito walks in and sits on the edge of his bed, pissed.

He sees the wig on the floor and picks it up. Shakes his head.

VITO
Nut job.

He throws the wig back into a corner.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM

Ellie sits alone, the wedding ring already back on her finger.

She empties the four bullets out the chamber and back into her hand.

She lays them back in her purse and flinches in pain.

ELLIE
Ow!

She pulls her hand back out her purse and examines her finger. Sucks a dab of blood before it drips.

Looks in her purse for the culprit.

Finally, she finds a halfway untangled paper clip, an evil-looking pointy end staring straight at her.

She glances towards the closed bathroom door.

END FLASHBACK

INT. BEDROOM.

Vito pushes a porn in and searches for a particular scene. He walks over and opens his closet.
From a far corner, he slides out a box and, on top of a cornucopia of sexual devices, grabs a pocket pussy and one of many containers of lube strewn about.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM

Alone in the room, Ellie walks over to the closet door, the untangled paper clip still in hand.

She opens the closet and finds a box in the corner. Fishes through a few different-sized dildos, clit-ticklers, handcuffs, and bottles of lube.

Finally, she finds a worn rubber vagina and pulls it out.

END FLASHBACK

INT. BEDROOM

Vito pours a few drops of lube into the pocket pussy and dabs some around the fake lips. Rubs them together to make for an easy slide in.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BEDROOM

Ellie, in the closet, untangles the paper clip the whole four or five inches long and carefully sticks it through the rubbery end of the fake vagina.

She slides two fingers through the fake pussy lips at the opposite end and gently pulls the stretched clip into the rubber hole so it's not noticeable from the outside, but still firmly fixed inside the rubber toy.

She tests it by sticking a finger in slow and soft. It jabs her and she flinches, the pointy clip lodged tightly inside the rubber.
She tosses the pocket pussy back in on top of all the other sexual devices.

She closes the closet behind her, grabs her purse, and walks out into the hallway, careful to be quiet as she passes the closed bathroom door.

END FLASHBACK

**INT. BEDROOM**

Vito slides his pants off and watches the porn.

He plays with himself and finally gets hard.

He sets the rubber vagina in front of him on a pillow for an accessible slide in while still being able to see the T.V. screen.

Excited, he slams his pelvis into the rubber toy and his cock slides into the fake pussy lips.

His eyes bulge.

A soft, but not pleasurable, moan escapes his lips and he looks down to his dick in the pink vagina.

The force of the pelvic thrust jammed the paper clip back out of the pink rubber by a couple centimeters.

He struggles for breath as blood condenses around the parted lips.

He pulls his cock back out of the pink toy and the paper clip slides out with it, jammed down the shaft.

Tears bead down his cheeks. He falls forward onto the bed and convulses.

Shaking, he grips the end of the paper clip sticking out his pee hole and tugs at it. But it’s lodged too tight inside him.

He finally gives a hard YANK and the clip slides out his shaft.
Blood and semen spit out simultaneously on his sheets.

He coughs and gags. Vomits. The pain still causes him to convulse.

He looks back between heaves at the dark wig lying on the floor in the corner of his bedroom.