EXT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE - DAY

A busy boutique district in downtown Washington D.C. A bright multicolored awning reads: PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE.

INT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE - STOCK ROOM - DAY

A variety of men and women SEX TOYS line the shelves of this tightly overstocked storage room. MEGGY REYNOLDS, 20s, bubbly, cleans out the bottom row. Her sister, AMY REYNOLDS, late 40s, a bit more uptight, organizes a set of boxes. She holds up one labeled, the “REJUVENATOR.”

AMY
What the hell is this Megs?

MEGGY
Oh! The Rejuvenator. We just got in a shipment from China. I think Chris is planning to market it to the over 55 crowd.

AMY
What exactly does it do?

MEGGY
He told me it wakes up their inner love muscles and provides clarity to an overworked intellect.

AMY
So it gets you off and makes you forget about your day.

MEGGY
In layman's terms.

They turn to see FRANK ROUDEBAKER, 30s, nerdy and overeager, enter holding three large boxes. He shuts the door behind him.

FRANK
Lovely ladies of Pleasure Palace! Have I got some goodies for you!

AMY
Frank, I don’t want to hear you say that to me ever again.

Frank places the boxes down and turns to see Meggy lugging a box towards the door. She jiggles the doorknob.
MELLLY

Shit! Frank!

Amy and Frank look up at her. Meggy reaches for the door handle. She jiggles it some more. It doesn't budge.

MEGGY (CONT’D)

Crap.

She turns to Frank.

MEGGY (CONT’D)

Frank. Please tell me you have the key for this.

Frank shrugs, holds up a pair of rubber butt plugs.

FRANK

I’m assuming this doesn’t work.

Amy moves to find her phone.

AMY

I’ll call Chris. If anyone should be stressed out right now it’s me. I’m not built for the kind of action this closet has seen.

She pulls out her phone, dials in a number.

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

CHRIS STUDEMIRE, 50s, heavy-set and loving it, sits eating a hot dog. He wears a Nationals jersey and matching cap. He’s not your typical sex toy shop owner.

CHRIS

(in between bites)

Hello?

We intercut between the two.

AMY

Chris, please tell me you’ve got a key to your stock room. Me, Amy, and Frank are locked in.

FRANK

(chewing food)

Yea. Rook avove the ranal reads.

Amy clicks her speaker on.
AMY
The what? What’s in your mouth?

He swallows loudly. Gulps down a cup of water.

FRANK
The anal beads, sorry. Look above the anal beads. Top shelf to the right. There should be a small box.

AMY
Christ. What the hell are anal beads?

FRANK
They’re like multiple circular balls that go into--

AMY
I know where they go Frank!

Amy sets her phone on a nearby box.

MEGGY
(yelling into the phone)
Are those the new ones we got in Chris??

AMY
Stop yelling. He’s on speaker.

CHRIS
Yea. We also got what’s called the “Refresh.” It’s a chair that has over 10 settings that’s said to massage every node in your back. If the settings vibrate high enough, it will definitely make you orga---

AMY
Thank you Chris! We got it! Is there a ladder?

CHRIS
Check behind the back shelf.

Amy goes in search of one. From the floor, Frank now rocks in the “Refresh.”

FRANK
(excited)
Chris, I brought in some additional refresh units! I’m currently testing it as we speak!
Chris wipes his face with a napkin, gulps down a can of soda.

CHRIS
I’m pleased to hear that Frank. I used it on the misses last night. She thoroughly enjoyed it.

MEGGY
You used it on Melinda? No kidding! I thought she threw her back out during last week’s sexual exchange course!

CHRIS
She did. But she’s in tip top shape now.

MEGGY
That’s fabulous.

AMY
(looking around)
Chris! I don’t see a ladder.

Chris rises, heads down a trail toward a parking lot.

CHRIS
Shucks. It may be right outside the door. You may have to physically climb the shelves. I think they’re sturdy enough though.

INT. CHRIS CAR - DAY

Chris reaches his small put-put, squeezes into the driver’s seat.

CHRIS
I’m on my way now with a spare.

INT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE - STOCK ROOM - DAY

Amy looks back and forth between Frank and Meggy. Frank snores as he leans back in his vibrating chair. Meggy catches Amy’s annoyed look.
MEGGY
Here, I’ll help you. We’ll do it like we used to back in the day when you were trying to steal cookies.

AMY
I was doing that for you!

MEGGY
That’s not what mom thought.

Meggy walks up closely behind Amy and wraps her arm around her waist.

AMY
Jesus Megs. OK, wait... Hold on... I’m not ready...

MEGGY
Adjust your garter.

AMY
I’m not wearing a garter! What makes you think I’m wearing a garter?

MEGGY
Sorry I forgot you’re a prude. Just pull your slip down.

AMY
Megs!

She motions to Frank.

MEGGY
He’s not even paying attention. Come on! I can’t breathe in here for Christsakes. Just get on my shoulders.

AMY
I’m not comfortable-- wait a second Meggy!

Amy preps herself, planting her feet firmly on the bottom of the first shelf. Meggy comes from behind.

MEGGY
Ready?

AMY
No. But do it anyway.
MEGGY

OK. Here we go.

Meggy squats down.

MEGGY (CONT’D)

1...2...

She hoists Amy up on her shoulders.

MEGGY (CONT’D)

Three!!!

Meggy wobbles from side to side.

MEGGY (CONT’D)

You’ve put on some pounds sis!

AMY

Well, I’m clearly not having an active sex life. Hold me steady!

Amy reaches out and grabs the top shelf.

AMY (CONT’D)

Got it!

INT. CHRIS CAR – DAY

Chris drives.

CHRIS

I hate to break up the party, but did you two check behind the second shelf? There might be a stool there.

INT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE – STOCK ROOM – DAY

Megan sweats profusely, Amy still on her shoulders.

AMY

Yes. I think we’re past that Chris!

CHRIS (O.S.)

You up there?

MEGGY

She’s up there!
CHRIS (O.S.)
OK. It should be to your left. A green box.

Amy moves her hand around.

CHRIS (CONT’D)
Feel around for some dildos.

MEGGY
They’re really big Amy. You won’t miss them.

Amy rolls her eyes.

MEGGY (CONT’D)
Are you close?

Frank shifts in his seat. Mumbles in his sleep.

FRANK
I think so...

Meggy shoots him a disgusted look. Amy pokes around, barely spotting a green box. She stretches her hand out, just barely touching it.

AMY
I see it here!

But not before a MOUSE jumps out.

AMY (CONT’D)
AGGGGHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

She pulls her arm back, toppling over Meggy. Her hand flails wildly. Meggy falls over, hitting the nearby light switch. The room plunges into darkness. Frank’s chair still vibrates.

EXT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE – ENTRANCE

Chris holds the phone to his ear, jiggles his key in the main door.

CHRIS
Hello? Are you guys ok?

No response.
INT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE - MAIN ROOM

He barges in, sprinting through the main room.

CHRIS
(yelling out)
Guys I’m coming in!

Chris hangs up, stuffs his phone in his pocket. He heads to the receptionist desk in the corner.

CHRIS (CONT’D)
Ya’ll OK in there??

Still no answer. He shuffles through the shelves.

CHRIS (CONT’D)
Guys! I’m looking for the keys!

He spots a set of keys hanging on a nearby wall.

CHRIS (CONT’D)
I got it!!

He grabs them, hustling down the hallway toward the supply closet.

INT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE - STOCK ROOM

Meggy and Amy are slumped over in a corner. Meggy sits on Amy, crushing her arm.

AMY
Help!

MEGGY
Amy, get your hand out my butt!
That is not how we do things!

AMY
You’re sitting on me!

Chris looks over at them, piled on top of each other. They wiggle they’re way out. He glances over at Frank, who still lies vibrating in the Refresh. Chris smiles, and without warning, lets out a hearty laugh.

Amy and Meggy rise, each pushing past him and out the door. Chris turns, still laughing hysterically.

CHRIS
(calling after them)
Hey... Hey...
(MORE)
CHRIS (CONT'D)
Our motto should be “Welcome to Pleasure Palace! What’s in your Closet?

He looks back at Frank. Frank shoots him a thumbs up.

FRANK
I like it!

END