THE SUNSHINE JUNGLE

Season one       Episode one

“The Pilot Episode”

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THIRD DRAFT
08/21/2009

REG Number: 1377667
TEASER

INT. UPSCALE DOWNTOWN BAR – EVENING

A HAND grabs a GLASS and brings the drink to the lips of...

JULIAN BENES (35); he’s a perfect 10; handsome, stylish and he handles his drink with the poise of a connoisseur.

The BARTENDER walks up. He leans in close across the BAR and whispers for only Julian to hear.

Julian devilishly smiles as the Bartender gestures for Julian to glance behind him.

JULIAN’S POV

A YOUNG WOMAN with lively hair and a mesmerizing smile is seated at a TABLE across from a YOUNG MAN; he’s her age with looks that compliments hers very well.

The YOUNG MAN pulls out a SMALL BOX from his coat pocket and slides the BOX across the table for the YOUNG WOMAN.

She can barely contain her joy as she opens the box and discovers a shiny DIAMOND RING.

Julian finds amusement in this.

INT. JULIAN’S BEDROOM – EVENING

ON JULIAN’S FACE

His eyes are half closed, his lips quivering in ecstasy.

BELOW HIM, on her hands and knees is the YOUNG WOMAN. Her eyes are rolled to the back of her head as she screams out in a pleasure that she has never known before.

BEHIND THEM is a VIDEO CAMERA recording Julian’s latest conquest.

And BEHIND THE CAMERA is the YOUNG WOMAN’S FIANCE; passed out on a BLACK LEATHER COUCH with an empty bottle of GREY GOOSE VODKA on his lap.

FADE OUT:

END OF TEASER
ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. TOY STORE – DOLL ISLE – DAY

Julian stands in the middle of a TOY STORE along with ANGEL, his 18 year old son who shares Julian’s good looks, but has a style of his own.

JULIAN
(Bothered)
I don’t see why we’re here.
We could have just ordered
her something off of Amazon.

ANGEL
Actually, that would have
been a great idea Julian ---
like two weeks ago, but it’s
an hour till the party and
my little sister deserves more
than what you’ve already
given her, which is nothing
by the way.

JULIAN
Julie is one. If I bought her
an empty box, she’d have the
same reaction she would if I
had bought her one of these
tramp wear Barbies.

Angel grabs one of the BARBIES and examines it.

ANGEL
It’s just like the last girl
you brought home Julian. Trampy
clothes, blonde hair, and made
out of plastic.

Angel impishly grins as he places the doll back.

JULIAN
Can we just find your sister
a gift and go? All these kids
are giving me the hives.

Angel shoots Julian a disenchanted look then sighs loudly.

ANGEL
Look Julian, go walk around and
look pretty while I find a gift
for my little sister. Is that
easy enough for you?
JULIAN
Yeah, but remember, not too
expensive. It’s only her first
birthday party, not her sweet
sixteen.

Julian leaves.

ANGEL
(Under his breath)
...and the award for the father
of the year goes to...

INT. TOY STORE/ VIDEO GAME SECTION – DAY

As Julian strolls down an ISLE he stops and gazes at a
WOMAN as she bends over, her TRAMP-STAMP TATTOO clearly
visible.

Julian takes a moment then speaks up.

JULIAN
Excuse me. Can you help me?

The WOMAN stands up and faces Julian. She looks puzzled.

WOMAN
Are you speaking to me, because
I don’t work here so I don’t
think I can really help you.

JULIAN
As a matter of fact, you’re
the only one who CAN help me.
You see I was standing here
trying to figure out if I
should give you my number or
not and for the love of me,
I can’t decide.

The Woman’s caught off guard by Julian’s statement.

JULIAN
(Confidently)
Tell me, why do you think you
deserve my number?

WOMAN
Excuse me?

JULIAN
What separates you from all the
other women who want my number?

WOMAN
(Offended)
What makes you think that I
want your number?

Julian flashes his infamous grin and says with confidence...
JULIAN
Well what makes you think that
I’d even give it to you?

The WOMAN looks at Julian; she can’t believe how blunt and egotistical Julian is.

WOMAN
I’m sorry, but you are such an arrogant asshole.

Julian impishly smiles; it’s all just a game to him.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. TOY STORE BATHROOM STALL – THREE MINUTES LATER

The Woman sits on the restroom sink with her legs spread apart and her white thong hanging from her ankle as Julian gives her everything he has.

A moment later, the woman comes like she’s never came before.

EXT. ECHO PARK – DAY

A BMW pulls up in front of an ECHO PARK HOME and parks in the DRIVE WAY.

The HOME is DECORATED with PARTY TWISTERS and a huge BANNER that reads, “JULIE’S FIRST BIRTHDAY PARTY!”

NEXT DOOR to the PARTY, a GROUP OF CHOLOS hang out and eye Julian’s BMW intensely.

Both Julian and Angel exit the BMW.

JULIAN
I don’t know why she lives out here for? You would think I pay her enough money to live some place a little less...

ANGEL
Ghetto?

JULIAN
(Offended)
Are you calling me a racist?

ANGEL
No. Just a snob, Julian.

Angel hands Julian the PRESENT then continues on into the PARTY without him.
EXT. JULIE’S BIRTHDAY PARTY/BACKYARD – MOMENTS LATER

There are a ton of kids running around the BACKYARD that includes a MOONBOUNCER, a PONY, and several PARENTS standing around and socializing.

Julian walks in and is quickly greeted by SEBASTIAN; he’s a younger guy; clean cut and stylish.

SEBASTIAN
Hey meal ticket, it’s about time you showed up to your own daughter’s party.

JULIAN
Hey, if it isn’t my favorite gay brother in law.

SEBASTIAN
Favorite gay “ex” brother in law I might add.

Again, Julian glances around.

JULIAN
So… where’s the birthday girl?

SEBASTIAN
My sister took her inside after the ice cream incident.

Julian hands Sebastian Julie’s present.

JULIAN
Here. Find some place for this.

SEBASTIAN
What is it?

JULIAN
(Nonchalantly)
Don’t know.

Sebastian places the PRESENT on a TABLE full of other PRESENTS then shoots Julian a serious look.

SEBASTIAN
Say, Julian… did you get my e-mail yesterday about this business meeting with…

JULIAN
It’s my daughter’s birthday Sebastian. You mind?

SEBASTIAN
I know and I’m sorry, but it’s just Victor Vargas… he, um…
JULIAN

Who?

SEBASTIAN

Victor Vargas. He’s that guy I mentioned that wanted to invest in the club and as your partner...

JULIAN

Silent partner.

SEBASTIAN

Whatever. As your silent partner I feel it’s best if you and I...

JULIAN

Hold that thought, Sebastian.

Something off in the distance has Julian’s full attention.

JULIAN’S POV

Across the BACKYARD, a very beautiful woman in a RED DRESS that’s a little too revealing for a child’s birthday party has locked eyes with Julian.

She smiles at Julian then mouths something to him. Something that sounds like... “fuck you!”

JULIAN

Sebastian, do me a favor.

SEBASTIAN

Anything, Julian.

JULIAN

Show a little tact. Don’t talk business at your niece’s party.

Julian walks away from Sebastian and makes his way across the BACKYARD until he comes face to face with the striking WOMAN in RED.

Her name is RILEY PARKER and she eyes Julian with disdain as Julian greets her with his trademark smile.

JULIAN

So not only does my daughter’s party have a clown, but there’s also a street hooker too.

RILEY

Maybe you should throw on a body condom, Julian? You wouldn’t want any of these poor kids to catch anything now, would you?

JULIAN

Whore...
RILEY
Drunk...

NOELLE enters the picture.

NOELLE
Cut the shit, please?

Both Julian and Riley look to their side and discover NOELLE; a very angelic looking woman holding a little girl named JULIE and she doesn't seem too happy.

NOELLE
I’d like to remember my little girl’s first birthday party as a happy day, not a day when my lover and my ex bashed each other’s heads in like savages.

Both Riley and Julian look away from one another, ashamed.

RILEY
Your right. The last thing that Julie needs to see today is her father getting his ass kicked all over the place... by a girl.

Julian looks at Riley intensely, itching to bite, but instead bites his tongue.

NOELLE
What took you so long Julian? You and Angel were supposed to be here around an hour ago?

JULIAN
Your son had to make a pit stop.

NOELLE
And speaking of our son, where is he?

JULIAN
He’s probably with Violet, doing unspeakable things to her as we speak.

RILEY
And if he really is your son then he’ll be done in under a minute.

NOELLE
Can you please not talk about my son like that while I’m here?

Riley quickly bites her tongue.

NOELLE (Cont’d)
Now if you’ll excuse me, I have a clown to pay.
Noelle leaves. Julian and Riley angrily eye each other.

RILEY
Asshole...

JULIAN
Whore.

Both Julian and Riley turn their backs on each other and walk away.

INT. JULIE’S BIRTHDAY PARTY – KITCHEN – SAME

Angel walks into the KITCHEN and starts to sample some of the FOOD when suddenly SOMEONE walks up behind him and covers his eyes with their hands.

SOMEONE (OC)
Guess who.

ANGEL
Is it the girl from Twilight?

The GIRL quickly removes her hands as Angel spins around to find that the hands belong to VIOLET PARKER; a uniquely pretty teenage girl with an 80’s inspired fashion sense.

Violet takes off her ROCKER CHICK glasses and admonishes Angel with her eyes.

VIOLET
You really don’t know my taste in girls, do you?

ANGEL
Well in my defense, when I masturbate at night I usually picture you with all kinds of different girls.

Violet and Angel lock eyes for a beat until Violet devilishly smirks and says...

VIOLET
You wanna find an empty restroom?

ANGEL
(Grins)
I thought you’d never ask.

Violet takes Angel’s hand and leads him away.

SMASH CUT TO:
INT. JULIE’S BIRTHDAY PARTY/RESTROOM – SAME

ANGLE ON

ANGEL AND VIOLET as they have loud, orgasmic sex in the empty bathtub.

EXT. BACKYARD/PARTY – SAME

Julian stands a few feet away from Noelle and watches how she showers their daughter Julie with the affection that deep down Julian misses very much.

JULIAN
She’s laughing.

NOELLE
What?

JULIAN
Julie. She’s laughing. I’ve never seen her laugh before.

NOELLE
That’s what happens when you’re never around Julian. You miss out on all the little things that matter most in the world.

Julian remains quiet. He doesn’t know what to say.

NOELLE
I know you think that since she’s still a baby that she doesn’t notice if you’re here for her or not, but you’re wrong Julian, because she does notice and she does miss you.

JULIAN
And you don’t think I know this?

NOELLE
If you know then how are you going to make it right? How are you going to show her that you’re nothing like your father?

JULIAN
(Insulted)
I’m nothing like my father.

NOELLE
Well I’m not the one you have to prove that to, am I?

Again Julian remains quiet. Riley walks up.
RILEY
So should I bring down the other presents?

NOELLE
Yeah, but have Julian help you with them.

Riley looks at Julian and rolls her eyes in disgust as she walks away. Julian is about to follow, but Noelle calls out to him.

NOELLE
...And Julian?

Julian stops and looks at Noelle.

NOELLE
I don’t think I shattered your heart completely. I bet you still have a little love in there, somewhere.

JULIAN
Well for what it’s worth, I loved you until you broke my heart first.

NOELLE
And for what it’s worth, you broke my heart every night that you didn’t come home.
(Beat)
I guess we’re even then, right?

Julian thinks about it as he lovingly looks at Julie then shoots Noelle a remorseful look.

JULIAN
Yeah. We’re even.

INT. INSIDE THE HOUSE – MOMENTS LATER

Julian and Riley make their way up the staircase.

RILEY
You can be an ass sometimes, you know that?

JULIAN
It’s a talent. What can I say?

RILEY
You’re such a great role model for your daughter.
JULIAN
And I suppose that having two mommies is a great source of inspiration for her?

They continue down the HALLWAY.

RILEY
Hey... I show Julie the same love that I show Noelle.

JULIAN
Now if you could just repeat that creepy thing that you just said to me in court, then you’d really be helping me out.

They reach a DOOR decorated with DISNEY CHARACTERS.

RILEY
You don’t deserve your penis.

JULIAN
And neither do you.

They enter Julie’s BEDROOM and close the DOOR behind them.

SECONDS LATER

The BATHROOM DOOR opens up and Angel walks out leading Violet into the HALLWAY.

ANGEL
How are you feeling now?

VIOLET
(Jovially)
Like a rock star, baby.

Angel and Violet share a kiss. Violet then looks at the BEDROOM DOOR at the end of the HALL then looks at Angel.

VIOLET
I’ll meet you down stairs.

ANGEL
A quick bang with no hang, I see.

VIOLET
Of course we’re going to hang out. I just need to grab my bag from your sister’s room.

ANGEL
Can’t you get it later?
VIOLET
I can’t. I have some things in there that I don’t want anyone to see.

Angel sighs then says...

ANGEL
No drugs at my sister’s party, please?

VIOLET
Is that what you think of me?

ANGEL
No. But you know the way that everyone else gets. You get caught with a little weed and they think gateway drug.

VIOLET
You mean, your Mom thinks gateway drug.

Angel avoids an answer and instead gives Violet a kiss on her cheek.

ANGEL
I’ll see you downstairs.

Angel heads DOWNSTAIRS.

INT. JULIE’S BEDROOM – CONTINUOUS

The BEDROOM DOOR opens up and Violet walks in, but what she sees shocks her to her core.

VIOLET
Oh my God! I am so sorry. I didn’t know anyone was in here. I um, yeah... okay.

Violet turns and hurries back out the ROOM.

ACROSS THE ROOM, JULIAN AND RILEY both stand there, almost naked in each other’s embrace, too stunned to move.

RILEY
You think she’ll say anything?

JULIAN
I don’t know.

RILEY
Then bribe her. Give her some money or something.

JULIAN
She’s your sister.
RILEY
Then of course she’s going to say something.

JULIAN
Okay, but does that mean we have to stop?

RILEY
Yes, you asshole!

Riley pushes Julian away from her in disgust.

EXT. JULIE’S PARTY – THE BACKYARD – MOMENTS LATER

Violet walks up to Angel who has Julie on his lap and a lit cake in front of them. All around them, everyone prepares to sing “happy birthday” to the birthday girl.

Angel looks up at Violet and shoots her a smile. She returns a weak smile of her own.

Riley walks up, kisses Noelle’s cheek, and hugs her from behind.

NOELLE
Okay everybody! One, two...

As everyone begins to sing HAPPY BIRTHDAY, Violet catches Riley intensely eyeing her. Violet breaks her sister’s gaze and turns away only to find Julian eyeing her. Violet stands there and can’t help, but to be scared.

FADE OUT:

END ACT ONE
ACT TWO

INT. JULIAN’S HOME – KITCHEN – MORNING

Julian walks into his KITCHEN where Angel is seated at the COUNTER as he reads.

JULIAN
What are you reading?

ANGEL
I’m reading, “Less than Zero.”
You ever hear of it?

JULIAN
No.

ANGEL
Ever hear of Bret Easton Ellis?

JULIAN
No.

ANGEL
Then I see no reason to continue this conversation then.

Julian keeps his eyes on Angel as he pretends to search through the cupboards.

JULIAN
So... was there something wrong with Violet the other day?

ANGEL
You need to be more specific Julian. There’s always something wrong with Violet.

JULIAN
I meant at your sister’s party. She seemed a little...
(Searches for the word)

ANGEL

JULIAN
Whatever. I was just concerned, that’s all.

ANGEL
Well I’ll pass on your concerns to Violet, but as far as I know, what’s normal to her can be a little strange to us.
JULIAN
Okay then. Nice talk son.

ANGEL
Likewise, Julian.

Julian eyes Angel close as he leaves the KITCHEN.

INT. JULIAN’S BEDROOM – EVENING

Julian speaks into his BLUETOOTH as he admires his body in the MIRROR.

JULIAN
I asked him, but I don’t think he knows anything.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. NOELLE’S HOUSE/BEDROOM – SAME

Riley sits on the FLOOR by the BED in her UNDERWEAR and paints her toe nails.

RILEY
Are you sure? Maybe he’s just playing stupid; you know like the first step towards blackmail?

JULIAN
My son and I aren’t the best example of a father and son relationship, but blackmail… that’s not Angel’s style.

RILEY
But it is Violet’s style. I remember when we were little, she caught me experimenting with the husband and wife next door and she blackmailed me for fifty dollars every week for the next six months.

JULIAN
That’s not too bad.

RILEY
She was eight, Julian.

Julian’s caught off guard by that revelation.

JULIAN
Should I pay her a visit at school?
RILEY
(Sighs)
No. She’s my sister. I’ll go pay the little extortionist a visit.

JULIAN
Just be gentle.

RILEY
Aren’t I always? Bye.

No sooner than Riley hangs up, Noelle walks in the BEDROOM and walks up to Riley.

NOELLE
Who was that?

Riley pauses, thinks of an excuse then blurts out...

RILEY
It was my mother.

NOELLE
(Skeptically)
Your mother?

RILEY
Yeah. Mommy dearest.

NOELLE
What did she have to say?

Beat.

RILEY
What didn’t she have to say? She’s having problems with my sister again.

NOELLE
Is it drugs?

RILEY
Among other things.

Noelle takes a moment, debating whether she should say anything then...

NOELLE
I have a question.

Riley stops what she’s doing and listens carefully... and nervously.

NOELLE
I had a folder full of tests that I was planning on giving my students tomorrow. Have you seen them?
RILEY
(Shifty)
No. What would I be doing with your tests?

NOELLE
It’s just that they were here on the day of Julie’s party and now they’re not.

RILEY
Well what do you think happened to them?

Noelle takes a long moment then...

NOELLE
Do you think Violet may have taken them? I mean, she is in my class.

RILEY
Honestly babe, I wouldn’t put it past her. I wouldn’t put anything past my sister.

Hearing this, Noelle can’t help but feel worse.

INT. LANSBURY PRIVATE SCHOOL - HISTORY CLASS - DAY

As Violet, dressed in her SCHOOL UNIFORM sits in her HISTORY CLASS she looks over at a Blonde haired jock named TONY who perversely teases Violet with his tongue.

Disgusted, Violet turns her gaze away from him and looks towards the CLASSROOM DOOR.

VIOLET’S POV

AVERY GARCIA... an olive skinned beauty stands outside the CLASSROOM DOOR and stares intensely at Violet.

The two girls just stare at each other, locked in a strong gaze until...

WOMAN’S VOICE (OC)
Violet!

Violet quickly snaps out of her trance and looks towards the FRONT of the CLASS where Noelle stands by her DESK.

NOELLE
(With attitude)
Are you here with us today?

VIOLET
What?
NOELLE
I swear, Violet. Sometimes I think the whole junior class is on drugs, beginning with you.

VIOLET
I’m… I’m sorry?

Everyone in class laughs at Violet’s expense, but she ignores them and looks once more towards the DOOR.

To her dismay, Avery is long gone.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE FANTASIA STRIP CLUB – DAY

Julian speaks into his headset as he walks through THE parking lot of the FANTASIA strip club.

JULIAN
Sebastian, for the hundredth time… I don’t have the time to meet with Victor right now.

Julian listens.

JULIAN
Well I’ll deal with this here then I’ll get back to you. Bye.

Julian hangs up. He grabs the DOORKNOB of the FRONT DOOR, opens it and heads inside.

INT. FANTASIA – CONTINUOUS

As Julian walks in, everything seems to slow down, almost come to a halt.

As Julian makes his way through the packed, dimly lit STRIP CLUB, we see topless strippers on stage, a DJ in the BOOTH playing loud ROCK MUSIC, drunken customers with money in hand, and busty waitresses serving drinks.

The CUSTOMERS, the WAITRESSES, even the STRIPPERS all smile and eye Julian with the respect usually reserved for celebrities or royalty.

Finally Julian arrives at the BACK of the CLUB where the SECURITY GUARDS greet him with a nod and open a DOOR for him.

INT. THE VELVET ROOM – CONTINUOUS

Julian enters a darken room with velvet sofas and mirrors on all four walls and walks up to a naked BLONDE WOMAN named KATIE who has a beautifully sculpted body.

KATIE
Hi boss.
JULIAN
Hey there Blondie.

Julian leans in to kiss Katie’s cheek, but then stops to think twice about it.

JULIAN
You didn’t take anything in the face today, did you?

KATIE
Not yet, boss.

Okay then.

Julian kisses her cheek.

JULIAN
So what’s the epic crisis today Blondie?

KATIE
Well... it’s about that guy.

Julian looks past Katie where a husky man with no self worth sits with a look of dejection on his face.

JULIAN
What about him?

KATIE
Well, he um...

Katie leans in and whispers for only Julian to hear.

KATIE
...he’s fat and he fucken smells.

JULIAN
And?

KATIE
Well... while I understand that this is my job and my job is to fuck anyone willing to pay, I have to draw the line somewhere, right?

Julian thinks it over then shoots Katie a comforting smile and says...

JULIAN
Okay, okay... valid point, but now I have a valid point for you beautiful.

KATIE
And what’s that?
JULIAN
Well my point is this... and please, correct me if I’m wrong in any way, but my point is that, I pay you to fuck. What I don’t pay you to do is to decide WHO you’re going to fuck, so if your blonde little ass don’t take that fucken fat piece of shit over there and fuck him like you love it then I swear to God on your mother’s grave that you will be back Downtown doing tricks for ten dollars a pop. Am I clear on this, Blondie?

Katie looks like she regrets saying anything at all so she answers Julian with a nod in agreement.

JULIAN
Good.

Julian shoots Katie a comforting smile.

JULIAN (Cont’d)
And don’t take that so personal babe. You know that I love you but business is business and you don’t fuck with my business, okay?

KATIE
Okay.

JULIAN
Good. Now you two go fuck and have fun. I’m out of here.

Julian pats Katie’s ass then leaves.

INT. JULIAN’S OFFICE – FANTASIA – DAY

Julian walks in his OFFICE and finds JOSPEH ROSENBERG, a bookworm looking gentleman in a nice suit seated in front of his DESK.

JULIAN
So... the word is that my agent can’t sell my script even though the rights for shit movies like “Date movie 2” are being fought over by idiot executives as we speak.

Joseph slowly looks up and eyes Julian like a scared puppy.
JOSEPH
I’m sorry, but Hollywood sees you strictly as a “pornographer.”

JULIAN
I produce Adult Erotica.

JOSEPH
You say Adult Erotica, they say pornography.

Julian seems frustrated. He looks through a TINTED GLASS PLATE WINDOW at the strip club below.

JULIAN
You read my script Joe. You said it yourself. It was a beautiful look into a world that sometimes people are too afraid to look at.

JOSEPH
I know Julian, but...

JULIAN
Fuck the butts, Joe! You think I wanna deal with coked out whores the rest of my life? I grew up with dreams of one day being the next George Lucas not the next fucken Jack Horner!

Joseph takes a moment then...

JOSEPH
You’re a hard sell Julian. I mean everyone in Hollywood loves the work you do, but again, they’d never admit it... at least not out loud.

JULIAN
Fucken hypocrites!

JOSEPH
I’m sorry. What do you want me to say? I’m being truthful here with you.

Julian addresses Joseph as he stares out at the landscape full of naked beauties.

JULIAN
You have a week Joseph. If you can’t find me any buyers then I’m going to have to find myself another agent.
JOSEPH
I’m not your agent Julian. I’m your friend.

JULIAN
Then I’m going to have to find myself another friend then.

Julian looks over at Joseph and sends a very profound look his way that intimidates Joseph a little.

INT. LANSBURY PRIVATE SCHOOL – GIRL’S RESTROOM – DAY

ANGLE ON

A BATHROOM STALL in the GIRL’S BATHROOM as someone vomits in the toilet.

A second later, the toilet flushes and the stall doors open up. Violet walks out of the stall, wiping her mouth clean as she walks over to the MIRROR.

She stands in front of the MIRROR and stares at her own reflection. Violet looks discontented.

ALL OF A SUDDEN the RESTROOM DOOR opens up and AVERY walks in; her eyes lock on Violet like a predator to its prey.

Violet turns her attention towards Avery as Avery walks up and plants a deep wet kiss on Violet’s lips.

Violet quickly pushes her off.

VIOLET
What are you doing Avery? I have a boyfriend now.

AVERY
And? So do I, remember?

Again, Avery tries to kiss Violet, but Violet pushes her away in disgust.

AVERY
(Insulted)
What the fuck is your problem Vee? You’re all for going down on me in private, but suddenly a little kiss in public is all taboo now?

VIOLET
I’m sorry, but I’m not like you. It was just an experience and nothing more.

Violet tries to leave, but as she walks past Avery, Avery grabs her arm and stops her.
AVERY
Vee, you loved it just as much as I did. In my book, that makes you and me, a lot alike.

Violet pulls away and shoots Avery a dirty look.

VIOLET
Like I said Avery, “I have a boyfriend now.”

Violet leaves the RESTROOM as Avery stands there; hurt and dejected.

AVERY
You can’t hide who you are Vee!
You can’t!
(Under her breath)
Trust me.

INT. OUTSIDE THE GIRL’S RESTROOM – CONTINUOUS

As Violet exits the girl’s restroom she walks right into Riley, who flashes Violet a devilish grin.

VIOLET
(Startled)
What do you want?

RILEY
You know what I want little sis.

VIOLET
Look, I didn’t see anything, alright?

RILEY
Yeah. Just like I didn’t hear anything in there.

Violet looks at Riley with a mixture of loathe and the fear of being ousted.

VIOLET
You don’t know what you’re talking about.

Avery exits the RESTROOM. Riley devilishly eyes her.

RILEY
I can’t say that I blame you.
I think I came twice just looking at her.

VIOLET
(Annoyed)
What do you want?
RILEY
I want the same thing that you do Violet.

VIOLET
And what’s that?

RILEY
To make sure that a secret stays a secret.

VIOLET
Then like I said, I didn’t see anything.

RILEY
And like I said too little sister, I didn’t hear a thing back there.

Riley shoots Violet a mocking grin then walks away.

Violet turns to walk in the opposite direction, but stops when she spots Avery intensely watching her from the far end of the HALLWAY.

Violet sighs in frustration then quickly ducks into a random classroom.

INT. CLASSROOM – CONTINUOUS

Violet hurries into the CLASSROOM only to find she’s interrupting a class already in progress.

At the front of the CLASSROOM, Noelle stands with a history book in her hand.

NOELLE
Violet? Why are you in here interrupting my class?

VIOLET
Oh. Um, yeah; I’m sorry Noelle, but I thought this was the girl’s restroom. I guess I must have taken a wrong turn somewhere.

NOELLE
Well hurry along then and you best not be late for class. You know how your mom gets when you get into mischief.

Everyone in class chuckles at Violet’s expense.

VIOLET
Alright. I’m sorry.

Violet exits the CLASSROOM.
NOELLE
(Under her breath)
Such a lost cause.
(To the students)
Okay class, where were we at?

STUDENT #1
The Cold War?

NOELLE
Yes, I believe so.

As Noelle is about to read from the HISTORY BOOK, she glances outside the CLASS WINDOW and to her surprise she spots Riley walking away from the CAMPUS.

Noelle can’t help but feel there’s something wrong here.

END ACT TWO
ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. NOELLE’S LIVING ROOM – EVENING

Riley sits on the couch with her legs crossed; sipping her CAFÉ MOCHA LATTE as she closely watches Julian play with his daughter Julie on the FLOOR.

   RILEY
   This feels almost weird.

   JULIAN
   Why?

   RILEY
   Because right now, this sort of feels like a bizarro family moment. You know, the lesbian lover, the gigolo dad, and of course the Gerber baby.

   JULIAN
   It only feels weird because you let it feel weird.

Riley thinks about it then impishly smiles as she uncrosses her legs, exposing her vagina for Julian to see.

   RILEY
   And how does it feel now?

   JULIAN
   It feels very inappropriate.

Riley closes her legs just as the FRONT DOOR opens and Noelle walks in.

   NOELLE
   You’ll never believe the day I had in...

Noelle quickly stops mid sentence when she realizes that Julian’s in the ROOM.

   NOELLE
   (To Julian)
   What are you doing here?

   JULIAN
   Well... our son went to go watch your sister in law play in her little band on what normally is our movie night so instead of going out and getting drunk I thought I’d come and visit my favorite little girl in the whole world.
NOELLE
(Bothered)
I thought we agreed that you’d call first?

JULIAN
No… you sort of threw that out there and I just sort of ignored it.

Noelle walks over and takes Julie in her arms.

NOELLE
You can’t just come over and interrupt things here. We have a strict schedule in this house and right now she should be asleep.

JULIAN
Is PMS also on the schedule for today?

Noelle angrily glares at Julian, too furious to even respond.

JULIAN
I was just trying to spend a little time with my daughter.

Riley gets up, walks over to Noelle, and takes Julie.

RILEY
Here… I’ll go and lay the rug rat down. You deal with the ex.

As Riley leaves, she teases Julian with a kiss behind Noelle’s back.

NOELLE
We should go to court because this… this isn’t working.

Julian looks at Noelle closely; he seems concerned.

JULIAN
Is that really what you want?

NOELLE
No.
(Beat)
Yes. I don’t know.

Noelle takes a moment then...

NOELLE
When are you going to become a man, Julian? When are you going to grow up?
JULIAN  
(Offended)  
What are you talking about? I  
am a man. I own my own business.  
I own my own house... and this  
house too! And I give you money.  
What else do you want from me  
Noelle?! How much more of a man  
do you expect me to be?  

Noelle takes a moment then...  

NOELLE  
Do you remember our honeymoon?  
We couldn’t afford to go anywhere  
so instead we stood in our old  
crappy apartment for a week,  
locked away from the rest of the  
world.  

JULIAN  
What does that have to do with  
anything?  

NOELLE  
It’s the plans that we made  
during that week, remember? We  
were going to raise the kids  
and love them like our parents  
failed to love us. And we were  
always going to do right by  
them, always.  

Noelle looks at a PHOTO of Angel holding Julie.  

NOELLE (Cont’d)  
I think we failed with Angel.  
I don’t think he respects the  
choices we made, but Julie... she  
has a chance and I’m going to  
make sure she has that chance,  
even if it’s without you.  

JULIAN  
What are you saying?  

NOELLE  
I’m saying that I think you  
should stay away from here for  
awhile until you figure out  
what kind of a man that you  
want your daughter to know you  
as, Julian.  

Julian seems dumbfounded.
JULIAN
So that’s it. You say what you want and like always, everyone has to oblige?

NOELLE
Then what do you suggest we do then Julian?

JULIAN
We can sit down and talk like adults at least! I mean, how many times Noelle have you made decisions about our kids that benefited you while leaving me with the shitty end of the stick?!

NOELLE
That’s just like you Julian. Always playing the role of the victim! Must you always think about yourself?!

JULIAN
And I suppose you breaking up our family so you could plant your face between another woman’s legs was for the benefit of our kids??!

Noelle stands there, too insulted by what Julian said to even respond. Julian realizes he went too far and feels remorseful.

JULIAN
I’m sorry I said that, but...

NOELLE
Get out.

JULIAN
What?

NOELLE
(With hate)
Get the fuck out of my house!!!

Julian looks at Nichole, standing there, shaking in anger and realizes... he doesn’t know her anymore.

JULIAN
For what it’s worth, I didn’t come here to argue. I came to see my daughter.

Noelle ignores Julian and turns her back on him.

Julian takes a moment then leaves.
INT. HOLE IN THE WALL BAR – EVENING

ON STAGE

Violet, on guitar plays with her band as her JOAN JETT inspired lead singer sings her version of “Crimson and Clover.”

ON ANGEL

Angel sits at the BAR and proudly watches as Violet plays. Both Violet and Angel lock eyes. Seeing Angel there to support her has Violet on cloud nine.

ALL OF A SUDDEN, Avery walks up and takes a seat next to Angel at the BAR.

Avery teases Violet with a friendly smile then whispers into Angel’s ear, which bothers Violet.

As Violet plays, her attention seems to be more on Angel and Avery than the song.

INT. FANTASIA – JULIAN’S OFFICE – EVENING

Julian walks in his Office and sighs. He seems tired, worn out. He walks over to his desk and finds a SCRIPT.

Julian picks the SCRIPT up and reads the writing in RED INK on the cover page.

NOTE
I’m sorry Julian, but they said no. --- Joseph.

Disappointed, Julian carelessly tosses the script back on his desk.

Julian then walks over to his WINDOW and blankly stares out at the CLUB below and the people in it.

Despite owning everything that he sees below, Julian can’t help but feel empty inside.

EXT. BAR PARKING LOT – EVENING

Avery and Angel wait for Violet in the PARKING LOT.

AVERY
So you and Violet are like exclusive now?

ANGEL
Yeah. Something like that.
AVERY
Yeah, well I’ve noticed that since you two have been kicking it lately she’s a little less rock n roll and a little more Jazz, don’t you think?

ANGEL
What do you mean by that?

AVERY
I mean she’s dick whipped dude. What did you think?

ANGEL
I think it’s maybe a little more than that.

AVERY
You think or you know?

ANGEL
I’m not sure yet. Why?

AVERY
Just guard your heart, dude. It’s a fragile thing. Trust me.

Angel looks at Avery like he’s not sure how to take that advice.

A wild hair ROCKER CHICK walks past and Avery calls out to her.

VIOLET
Hey, you’ve seen Violet?

ROCKER CHICK
Who the fuck is Violet?

ANGEL
She’s the lead guitarist in the UNUSUALZ.

The ROCKER CHICK thinks about it then...

ROCKER CHICK
Yeah. I know her. That chick, she left awhile ago.

ANGEL
(Puzzled)
She left?

ROCKER CHICK
Yeah. Sorry dude.

The ROCKER CHICK walks away. Angel looks confused.
ANGEL
Why would she leave?

AVERY
Why does Violet ever do anything that she does?

ANGEL
Was there an after hours going on that she didn’t want me to know about?

AVERY
Dude, with Violet... who knows?

A long beat as Angel tries to comprehend what’s going on.

AVERY
Hey, I hate to do this to you, but I don’t have a ride home. Can you give me a lift home?

Angel stays quiet. He’s still trying to figure out if this is all just a big mistake.

AVERY
If she wanted to be with you tonight then she would be here with you instead of bailing on you.

Angel thinks about and hates that Avery’s right.

AVERY
So can you take me or should I start walking?

Angel takes a moment then...

ANGEL
Get in the car.

Avery smiles like a successful super villain.

INT. ANGEL’S CAR – EVENING

As Angel drives, Avery messes with the RADIO until she finds the song she likes.

AVERY
Hells yeah! I love this song!

Avery starts to sing along to the song, obviously trying to get Angel’s attention, but to her surprise... she gets none as Angel’s mind seems to be elsewhere at the moment.

AVERY
Are you okay?
ANGEL
I’ll live.

Avery looks like she actually feels bad for Angel.

AVERY
She probably had a good reason for bailing out like she did.

ANGEL
(Dispassionate)
Yeah. Whatever.

Beat.

AVERY
Can you slow down a little? I don’t wanna get home too quick.

Avery opens up her BACKPACK which rests on her lap.

ANGEL
Why not?

AVERY
Dude, I can’t go home dressed like this. My parents would kill me then ground me.

Before Angel knows what’s going on, Avery pulls her blouse off.

ANGEL
(Uncomfortable)
What... what are you doing?

AVERY
I’m changing into my parental approved clothes. Why? What does it look like I’m doing?

ANGEL
You have to do that now?

AVERY
No. After I get there. Dude, of course right now. When else am I supposed to do this?

ANGEL
Well I could pull over and give you a little privacy.

Avery gets a kick out of hearing that.

AVERY
Oh my God, since when are you the shy type?
ANGEL
(Trying not to look)
I’m not shy. But I don’t think
that Violet would appreciate
her best-friend getting naked
in front of her boy friend.

AVERY
So then it’s boyfriend?

ANGEL
What?

AVERY
You said boyfriend. Do you
think of yourself as Violet’s
Boyfriend?

Angel thinks about it and can’t help but smile.

ANGEL
Yeah. I guess I am.

Seeing Angel all happy as he thinks about Violet puts a
scowl on Avery’s face.

END THIRD ACT
ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. COFFEE SHOP – DAY

Julian and Sebastian sit at a table near the FRONT WINDOW and talk over coffee.

JULIAN
What’s so special about this guy that you want me to meet with him?

SEBASTIAN
I just feel that Victor is the guy who can take us to the next level Julian. He has a lot of connections in the city.

JULIAN
Yeah. What kind of connections.

SEBASTIAN
The kind where you’ll end up with everything you ever wanted, I can promise you that.

JULIAN
(Unimpressed)
I think I have everything I ever wanted now.

Sebastian thinks of another thing to say.

SEBASTIAN
What about your Hollywood dream?

This catches Julian’s full attention.

JULIAN
What about it?

SEBASTIAN
Victor is known to make Hollywood dreams come true.

Julian stays quiet as he thinks about it.

SEBASTIAN
It’s one meeting, Julian.

Again Julian stays quiet as he thinks it over then he gets up, pulls money from his wallet, and drops the money on the table.

JULIAN
I covered the tip too.
Sebastian looks baffled.

SEBASTIAN
What are you doing?

JULIAN
I’m sorry Sebastian, but I worked too long and too hard to take on another partner so when you see this Victor of yours, tell him I said thanks, but no thanks.

Julian turns and leaves before Sebastian has another chance to plead his case.

INT. VIOLET’S HOUSE – BATHROOM – DAY

ANGLE ON... VIOLET; she’s on her knees in front of the toilet, throwing up.

THE DOORBELL RINGS

EXT. VIOLET’S FRONT DOOR – DAY

The DOOR opens up and Violet walks outside. To her surprise, Angel is waiting for her on her PORCH SWING.

VIOLET
What... what are you doing here?

ANGEL
I came to see you.

VIOLET
You can’t be here. If my mom sees you then she’ll have a shit fit.

Angel gets up from the SWING and walks over to Violet.

ANGEL
I’m sorry, but I stopped by your school and they told me you stood home today. Something wrong?

Violet glances behind her as she shuts the DOOR, nervously hoping her mom doesn’t come outside.

VIOLET
I’m... I’m sort of in the middle of something right now.

ANGEL
Is it so important that you can’t give me a few moments?

Violet stays quiet.
ANGEL
Why did you bail last night?

VIOLET
I had my reasons.

ANGEL
Did you leave with another guy?

VIOLET
No.

ANGEL
Was it a girl?

VIOLET
No!

ANGEL
Then why did you leave? We stood there for about an hour waiting for you and...

VIOLET
We?

ANGEL
Avery was there too.

Hearing this burns Violet with jealousy.

VIOLET
Did you fuck her?

ANGEL
What?

VIOLET
She would fuck you if you let her, you that right?

ANGEL
What are you talking about?

VIOLET
What did you guys talk about?

ANGEL
(Dumbfounded)
Are you high right now?

VIOLET
What?! No. Fuck you, Angel! How could you ask me that? Is that how you see me? Like they do?

ANGEL
You know how I see you.

Violet stays quiet. A tear streams down her cheek.
ANGEL

Violet...

VIOLET

Define us.

ANGEL

What?

VIOLET

Who are we to each other?

Angel takes a moment then...

ANGEL

Honestly, I don’t know anymore.

Violet looks at Angel like what she really wants to say is on the tip of her tongue, but instead she says nothing.

ANGEL

I’m so stupid. I let you in and you just fucked everything up. They told me you would and you did.

VIOLET

Angel...

ANGEL

Save it. I’m out of here.

Angel turns and walks away.

VIOLET

(In a whisper)

Angel. Wait. I’m...

Angel gets in his car. Violet walks down the front steps of her porch.

VIOLET

Angel!!!

As Angel drives away, Violet stands on her lawn and cries out in pain as she watches him leave.

INT. UPSCALE DOWNTOWN BAR – DAY

Julian sits alone at the BAR sipping on some fine wine as he eyes two very young and drunk WOMEN a few stools down from him.

Julian finishes up his drink. He gets up from his stool, his eyes locked on the two young women like a hunter on its target when suddenly, a very beautiful woman in a revealing black dress steps in front of him.
WOMAN
Aren’t they a little too young for you?

JULIAN
Lady, age is just a number... and their number’s up. So if you’ll excuse me there cougar, I must be on my...

The WOMAN places her hand against Julian’s chest, stopping him in his tracks.

Julian looks at the WOMAN. He’s impressed by her gumption.

WOMAN
Buy me a drink.

JULIAN
And why would I do that?

WOMAN
Because I’d be very grateful.

JULIAN
How grateful?

The WOMAN lowers her hand from Julian’s chest and caresses his crotch.

WOMAN
Very grateful.

Julian cracks a devilish grin. He likes where this is headed.

EXT. NOELLE’S HOME – BACKYARD – DAY

Noelle is in her BACKYARD tending to her GARDEN when she suddenly stops; she feels like someone’s watching her.

Noelle spins around and is surprised to find that Angel is standing there.

NOELLE
What are you doing here?

ANGEL
I don’t know.

Noelle notices that Angel seems a little down.

NOELLE
(Concerned)
Are you okay?

ANGEL
Yeah. I guess.
NOELLE
I don’t think so. Come over here.

Angel walks over and stands in front of his mother.

NOELLE
(Lovingly)
Look at you, son. My handsome baby boy.

ANGEL
I’m not a boy anymore, Mom.

NOELLE
I know. What’s wrong?

ANGEL
Nothing.

NOELLE
Don’t tell me nothing’s wrong. I can hear it in your voice.

Angel stays quiet, avoiding eye contact with his Mom.

NOELLE
Fine. You don’t have to tell me but just to put it out there, I love you and I’m here for you in case you ever need me, okay?

ANGEL
Okay.

Noelle kisses Angel forehead with the love that only a mother can give.

INT. NOELLE’S HOME – LIVING ROOM – DAY

Angel walks into the LIVING ROOM and finds Riley working out while wearing the skimpiest of outfits.

As Angel stands there and eyes her, Riley catches him, but can’t help but be flattered.

RILEY
Do you like what you see?

ANGEL
(Nervous)
What? I um...

RILEY
It’s okay. I don’t work out like this for guys not to look at me.
Riley shuts off the MUSIC and addresses Angel who looks visibly uncomfortable.

RILEY
I thought I told you not to come to see me while your mom’s here?

ANGEL
I’m sorry, but I’m having a crisis of epic proportions and I didn’t know who else to turn to. I’m sorry.

Riley looks towards the BACKDOOR then looks at Angel.

RILEY
So… what do you need?

ANGEL
An ounce?

Riley flashes Angel a devilish smile.

RILEY
It’s in my bedroom. Do you wanna follow me in there as I go get it?

ANGEL
No. I’ll wait here.

Riley eyes Angel from head to toe as she approaches him, an action that makes Angel extremely uncomfortable.

RILEY
Have you fucked my sister yet?

ANGEL
Don’t ask that.

RILEY
Why? Does the question make you a little uncomfortable?

ANGEL
Yeah.

RILEY
Good. Now you know why I asked.

Riley playfully rubs her finger across Angel’s chest as she heads out of the LIVING ROOM.
INT. UPSCALE DOWNTOWN BAR – EVENING

Julian and the WOMAN are seated at a BOOTH in the CORNER of the CLUB.

WOMAN
So you introduced your ex-wife to her lover?

JULIAN
Funny, isn’t it?

Beat.

WOMAN
Do you regret it?

JULIAN
Every day.

WOMAN
Does it make you angry?

JULIAN
Again; everyday.

WOMAN
But yet, you don’t hate her. Why is that?

Julian thinks about it.

JULIAN
She gave birth to my kids. I could never hate her.

WOMAN
But she broke your heart.

JULIAN
It’s not like I was using it.

Beat.

WOMAN
I was in a threesome once.

JULIAN
(Intrigued)
You were?

WOMAN
Yeah. Back in college. It was me, my roommate, and her cousin.

JULIAN
Her cousin?

WOMAN
Hey, he wasn’t my cousin.
They share a laugh.

JULIAN
And how was it?

WOMAN
(Lukewarm)
It was alright, for what it was at the time.

JULIAN
And what was that?

WOMAN
An excuse for two cousins to throw the bible out the window and fuck like animals.

Again the two of them share a laugh. After the laughter dies down, the WOMAN nervously looks at Julian and says...

WOMAN
I don’t want you to think that I do this all the time, but these book signings can be a really lonely experience and since I do have a room at the Roosevelt...

JULIAN
Are you propositioning me for sex?

WOMAN
No. I’m propositioning you to show this lonely, older woman how it feels to be young and carefree again.

Julian thinks about it then flashes the WOMAN his infamous impish smirk.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. ROOSEVELT HOTEL – 9TH FLOOR LOBBY – EVENING

The ELEVATOR DOORS open up and Julian and the WOMAN exit the ELEVATOR wrapped in a passionate embrace, kissing and groping one another until they finally reached the ROOM 928.

As the WOMAN places her key in the keyhole and tries to get the door unlocked, Julian fondles her from behind as he kisses the back of her neck.

Finally the DOOR opens up and Julian and the WOMAN disappear inside.
EXT. JULIAN’S HOUSE – THE POOL – EVENING

ANGLE ON ANGEL; he sits on the DIVING BOARD and smokes a blunt as he stares out towards the beautiful city view in front of him.

GIRL’S VOICE (OC)
It’s a beautiful view after the sun goes down, isn’t it.

Startled, Angel looks behind him and to his surprise he finds Avery standing there.

ANGEL
Where did you come from?

AVERY
Your side gate was unlocked.

Avery walks over and takes a seat next to Angel on the DIVING BOARD.

AVERY
What are you smoking?

ANGEL
A relaxer.

AVERY
Why?

ANGEL
Because it helps out with the stress I get from living in a city where the average kid my age thinks that FALLOUT BOY has somehow overtaken JOY DIVISION as the greatest band in the world.

Beat.

AVERY
Now correct me if I’m wrong but when did JOY DIVISION overtake the STONES as the greatest band in the world?

Angel can’t help but crack a smile. He passes Avery the blunt and she willingly takes it and takes a toke.

ANGEL
So Violet and I... we broke up.

AVERY
That explains the marijuana.
ANGEL
And I guess this weed explains why I felt the need to share that with you.

They share a light laugh then they both sit there and stare out at the beautiful lights the light up the city below them.

ANGEL
The Sunshine Jungle.

AVERY
What?

ANGEL
The Sunshine Jungle. That’s what my Dad used to call this town.

AVERY
And why’s that?

ANGEL
Because he always said that the sun shined the brightest over a jungle and looking down there and thinking about how bad such a beautiful place has become...

(Sighs)
No truer words have ever been spoken.

AVERY
Your dad sounds very smart.

ANGEL
He can be, when he wants to.

Angel and Avery just sit there; their eyes focused on the city lights below when suddenly, Avery stands up.

She removes her blouse and slips out of her shorts and before Angel knows what’s even happening, she jumps into the pool, naked.

Angel seems dumbfounded by what just happened.

AVERY
You should come in. The water is like so warm.

ANGEL
I um, I don’t think that’s a good idea.

AVERY
And why’s that?
ANGEL
Well for starters, Violet is like your best-friend.

AVERY
Okay... and what else?

ANGEL
What do you mean what else?

AVERY
That’s just one reason. It usually takes me two reasons for me to decide not to do something stupid.

Angel tries to think of something, but draws a blank.

ANGEL
Well I don’t have another reason at the moment.

AVERY
Good. Then you have no excuse not to join me.

Angel thinks about it as he stares at Avery’s beautiful and inviting smile and despite his better judgment, Angel stands up and begins to remove all his clothes.

Then as Avery cheers him on, he jumps in the pool and joins her.

Avery swims over to Angel and the two of them just swim in place, their eyes locked onto one another.

AVERY
I had a dream about this.

ANGEL
You had a dream about this? (Beat)
What kind of dream?

AVERY
You know the kind of dream, that good kind where you wake up all hot and sweaty and you just can’t wait to go back to sleep so you can finish your dream? That kind.

ANGEL
Yeah. I love those kinds of dreams.

AVERY
And so do I.

A long beat then...
AVERY
I was twelve.

ANGEL
What?

AVERY
I was twelve when I went up to you at the dance and I asked you if you wanted to dance and you said no, because you didn’t dance with seventh graders.

ANGEL
I said that?

AVERY
Yeah. And that’s why I hated you for so long.

Angel cracks a smile. He’s strangely flattered.

ANGEL
And now?

Avery stares at Angel, biting her bottom lip as she answers him with her eyes. Angel playfully smiles as he moves closer to Avery. He pulls his naked body up against hers and then softly kisses her lips until finally they’re embraced in a huge, passionate kiss.

INT. ROOSEVELT HOTEL – INSIDE OF ROOM 805 – EVENING

Both Julian and the WOMAN are half naked as they roll around on the bed, kissing and groping each other.

ALL OF A SUDDEN

BAM! The DOOR busts open and a LARGE LATIN MAN rushes inside the room.

Before Julian realizes what’s going on, the LARGE LATIN MAN back hands Julian and Julian falls to the floor.

As Julian lies on the floor, SOMEONE walks up and stops right in front of Julian.

Julian looks up.

JULIAN’S POV

A MAN with distinguished looks in an expensive suit named VICTOR looks down at JULIAN and says in a calm voice...

LATIN MAN
Now that you’ve acquainted yourself with my Duchess Mr. Benes, we need to talk.

SMASH CUT TO:
EXT. ROOM 805 – THE BALCONY – MOMENTS LATER

VICTOR walks out onto the BALCONY, looks out at the city in front of him and casually says...

VICTOR
It looks like rain tonight. Bring him back in.

ANGLE ON JULIAN

Julian is butt naked and full of fear as he clings to the SHEET that’s hung over the BALCONY by the LARGE LATIN MAN.

INT. ROOM 805 – MOMENTS LATER

Julian, scared beyond belief is seated on a CHAIR as Victor calmly circles him, his eyes locked onto Julian like a predator on its prey.

VICTOR
You know we have a problem here right, Mister Benes?

JULIAN
I was unaware of that.

The Large Man backhands Julian.

VICTOR
Don’t be a wiseass with me Mister Benes. I’m only here to talk with you.

JULIAN
And believe it or not, I’m here to listen.

VICTOR
Good. Now you see Mister Benes, Sebastian owes me a lot of money and because of that situation, I’ve decided that his shares in your company should be my shares in your company. Is that a reasonable assumption on my part Mr. Benes?

JULIAN
I... I don’t know.

VICTOR
Now I know you do not care to have someone like myself connected to your company so I thought I’d offer you a deal of a lifetime that would benefit the both of us.
JULIAN
What kind of deal?

VICTOR
A very good deal, Mr. Benes.

Victor looks over at the LARGE LATIN MAN and makes a gesture to him. The LARGE LATIN MAN hurries into the RESTROOM and a second later he returns with a pudgy man who’s bound and gagged and dumps him on the BED.

Julian’s eyes widen. He knows exactly who this man is.

VICTOR
Mister Benes... I see that you’re familiar with my friend here.

Julian answers Victor with a horrified “nod.”

VICTOR
It’s funny huh? I mean when you see Mister McMahon here on television, huffing and puffing, thumping his chest like he’s the modern day John Wayne or something I bet you think to yourself, man this District Attorney is one bad ass muther fucker. Don’t you mister Benes, don’t you?

JULIAN
I... I didn’t even vote for him.

Victor finds a little humor in that. He cracks a smile.

VICTOR
I’ll tell you what Mr. Benes. I like you... so here’s the deal that I’m offering you.

Duchess pulls out a GUN wrapped in plastic from her purse. She walks over and places the GUN in Julian’s hands.

VICTOR
First, I’d like you to take gun out of the plastic.

Julian’s hands tremble as he takes the GUN out of the plastic.

VICTOR
Now pay attention because this is the most important detail of our deal.

Victor has Julian’s full attention.
VICTOR (Cont’d)
If you put a bullet in the
head of this piece of shit
over here then Sebastian’s
shares become yours and you’ll
never have to see my pretty
face again.

Julian looks over at the DA. The DA pleads for his life
with his eyes.

JULIAN
And if I don’t?

VICTOR
Then I’ll put a bullet in
his head…
    (Points at the DA)
And then I’ll put one in yours.
    (Points at Julian)

Julian nearly loses control at the thought.

VICTOR
So what’s your answer going
to be Mister Benes?

Julian takes a moment to contemplate his choices.

VICTOR
It’s either him… or you.

Julian takes a deep breath then rises to his feet. He
looks Victor in his eyes then says…

JULIAN
Like I said… I didn’t vote for
him anyways.

Julian looks over at the DA and aims the GUN towards his
head. The DA starts to cry.

Everything goes quiet… the world slows down as Julian
slowly squeezes the trigger and…

JULIAN
I can’t do it!

Julian lowers the gun.

JULIAN
I’m sorry, but I… I can’t.

VICTOR
I’m sorry to hear that Mr.
Benes. I really am.

Duchess places gloves on her hands then grabs the gun from
Julian’s hand.
Then without a second thought…

BAM!

Duchess puts a bullet in the DA’s head.

Julian stands there, his glassy eyes fixated on the most horrible thing he’s ever seen in his life.

VICTOR

Mister Benes.

Julian ignores him. He’s still lost in the moment.

VICTOR

Mister Benes, I seem to have forgotten one vital detail to mention to you.

Julian looks at Victor.

VICTOR

Your finger prints are the only fingerprints on the gun that killed the DA.

Julian nearly shits himself when he realizes that fact.

VICTOR

I own you now Mr. Benes. Do you understand me?

JULIAN

I… I thought we had a deal?

VICTOR

A deal? No Mister Benes. I do not make deals with people like you. I just take what I want, when I want and what I want is everything you own.

The LARGE LATIN MAN hands Julian his clothes.

VICTOR

Get dressed, go home, talk to who you need to and get every thing you need in order.

The LARGE LATIN MAN grabs Julian’s arm.

VICTOR

And just remember Mr. Benes. If you think that you can find a way out of this little situation here…

Victor holds up the Plastic bag containing the gun for Julian to see.
VICTOR (Cont’d)
I possess your smoking gun.

INT. OUTSIDE OF ROOM 805 – CONTINUOUS

Julian is thrown out the room into the HALLWAY and lands on his clothes.

FADE OUT:
EPILOGUE

FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM – MORNING

ANGLE ON

A WOMAN’S HAND; in her hand is a pregnancy test.

The test seems to indicate that she’s PREGNANT.

This mysterious WOMAN then grabs some toilet paper, wraps the test in the toilet paper, and then drops the concealed pregnancy test into the trash basket.

CLOSE ON

THE MIRROR as Violet stares at her reflection. On her face is a look of dread as it hits her that her whole life has just gone from bad to worse.

BLACK OUT!

THE END