

THE HOT LOT

Written by  
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EXT. UPSCALE HOME - NEW YORK CITY SUBURB - AFTERNOON

A typical affluent suburban house. Two MERCEDES parked in the driveway. No children bikes or basketball hoops on the side of this house.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

JULIE, very attractive, in her early 40s, stands in the middle of her elegant kitchen. She seems upset.

JEFF, bold, overweight, late 40s, sits at the kitchen table calmly sipping a coffee.

JULIE  
Is this your final decision?

JEFF  
Yeah.

JULIE  
After ten years of marriage, this is what you have to say?

JEFF  
Yeah.

JULIE  
Fuck you!

JEFF  
What you want me to say?

JULIE  
Tell me why you're leaving me.

JEFF  
You know why.

JULIE  
No, I don't know why. You tell me.

JEFF  
You lost your sparkle.

JULIE  
What about your sparkle?

JEFF  
I still have it with the right woman.

JULIE  
So, you have another woman?

JEFF  
Look outside.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Julie glances outside from a large kitchen window and sees...

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME

A SPORTY, CONVERTIBLE CAR parked in front of the house. At the steering wheel, a YOUNG WOMAN in her 20s, skimpy shorts, amply revealing neckline, extremely sexy.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

JULIE  
Who's SHE?!

JEFF  
My new secretary, MOLLY.

JULIE  
You bought that car?

JEFF  
Yeah.

JULIE  
The young SLUT is--

JEFF  
don't say the "S" word, she's a very intelligent girl. She just got a degree from an online college in BANGLADESH.

JULIE  
Oh yes? I'm sure, a degree in BLOWJOBING.

JEFF  
You are upset because she's young and sexy.

JULIE

I was young and sexy before meeting a scumbag like you. How long you think it's going to last?

JEFF

A long time, she loves me.

JULIE

She loves your money, you fucking moron.

JEFF

As usual, you're wrong. I love her and she's crazy about me.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - SECONDS LATER

Julie GRABS a dish full of pancakes from the table.

She THROWS it in the direction of Jeff but misses him.

JULIE

You love her eh, fucking cheater.

Julie is enraged.

She gets an empty glass from the table and LAUNCHES it with force at him.

This time, the glass STRIKES Jeff's arm.

JEFF

You're crazy, STOP! Let's be civil.

JULIE

Fuck civil! GO! Go to your prosty.

JEFF

Okay, I'm going, my lawyer will send you the divorce papers to sign.

JULIE

I'm happy to sign your fucking papers, but don't come back to me after that fucking bitch takes off.

INT. HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Julie opens the front door and STEPS outside.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Julie stands outside her house.

JULIE  
(to Molly)  
Hey you, piece of shit, listen to me.

Molly TURNS her head towards Julie and flashes a big smile. Then makes a greeting gesture.

JULIE  
Baby, your fucking SUGAR DADDY can't get an erection without VIAGRA. He needs two hours before getting his sick dick half hard. Go in bed with something to read.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - SAME TIME

Jeff stands in back of Julie.

JEFF  
Honey, don't listen to her. She's only a frustrated bitch. I'm a great lover, you know that right?

Molly smiles and sends him a kiss.

JEFF  
(to Julie)  
See, she loves me.

JULIE  
Fuck you!

JEFF  
Tomorrow, I'll send somebody to get my things.

JULIE  
Don't forget to pack your blue pills.

JEFF  
I don't need pills with her.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Julie talks on the phone with TARA, her nouveau riche friend.

JULIE  
...and he left. His baby lover was  
waiting for him in a car he bought  
for her.

TARA (V.O.)  
Did he say why he left you?

JULIE  
He told me I wasn't good enough for  
him.

TARA (V.O.)  
What did he mean?

JULIE  
He meant--

TARA (V.O.)  
in bed?

JULIE  
I guess so.

TARA (V.O.)  
Was he right?

JULIE  
I did everything to make him happy.

TARA (V.O.)  
Maybe other problems?

JULIE  
I don't know, he had a dick  
impairment.

TARA (V.O.)  
Its size?

JULIE  
I wish, he couldn't get an erection.  
He needed Viagra before having sex.

TARA (V.O.)  
Viagra isn't bad. My husband needs  
blue lights, jazz music, candles...a  
big Hollywood production.

A beat.

TARA (V.O.)  
Did you try to arouse him? You know,  
tongue work--

Julie BURSTS into tears. Her voice trembles.

JULIE  
what difference does it make now what  
I did, he left and I'm alone.

TARA (V.O.)  
Honey, you are gorgeous and so smart,  
you'll easily find a wealthy dude.

JULIE  
At my fucking age...

TARA (V.O.)  
Don't be silly, look at me...I found  
MARTY, he's not George Clooney but  
he's loaded. Listen, let's meet  
tomorrow and talk. Okay?

JULIE  
Thank you, you're a good friend.  
Okay. I'll see you tomorrow. Good  
night.

TARA (V.O.)  
Okay, good night. Love you.

JULIE  
Love you too.

INT. LUNCHEONETTE - NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

Julie and Tara, moderately attractive, in her late 40s, sit  
in a corner table having breakfast.

TARA  
Feeling better this morning?

JULIE  
I didn't sleep all night. I took two  
pills and still I couldn't fall  
asleep.

TARA  
It's normal, you need time to  
readjust your life.

JULIE  
He left me like a fucking  
stranger...after ten years. I was  
always a good wife, always tried my  
best to please him...always ready...

TARA  
When did he start to change?

JULIE  
A year ago.

TARA  
Something must have happened. I'm  
sure he has male menopause.

JULIE  
I don't know, maybe he just wanted a  
younger woman...I don't fucking know.

TARA  
He's going to shell out a lot of  
money for his young sweetheart.

JULIE  
He makes tons of money, he can pay.

TARA  
How are you doing financially?

JULIE  
I'm broke. He wanted me to stay home  
and I never went to work. Now, I'm  
lost.

TARA  
No savings?

JULIE  
Everything is under his name.

TARA  
But half belongs to you, it's the  
law.

JULIE  
He put his money in a OFFSHORE  
ACCOUNT. He knew all the tricks that  
bastard.

TARA  
You need a Jewish lawyer, I know a  
good divorce attorney. If you want, I  
(MORE)

TARA (cont'd)  
can give you his phone number. I'll  
call you later.

JULIE  
Thanks.

TARA  
What are you going to do now?

JULIE  
I have to find the way to pay my  
debts.

TARA  
Do you have any ideas how?

JULIE  
No, no fucking idea.

TARA  
You have to start thinking about  
that.

JULIE  
I'm so confused. I don't know what's  
happening to me!

Julie starts to weep silently.

Tara tries to LIGHTEN UP the conversation.

TARA  
Talking about money, maybe you should  
get married again...somebody like my  
Marty, you know what I mean.

Julie smiles tensely.

JULIE  
You've been lucky, I don't know  
where--

TARA  
Forget the dating scene, they are all  
losers. You need somebody solid, you  
know...with big bucks.

JULIE  
Do you think I'm still attractive?

TARA  
You're gorgeous.

A beat.

Julie squints looking at her.

JULIE  
You really think somebody--

TARA  
I'm sure, you just have to find the way to meet this guy.

Julie tries a forced smile.

JULIE  
Honey, it's too late for me, I am in my forties, with a ten-year marriage and ...

TARA  
Don't be silly, you're still very sexy, you have nothing to worry about.

JULIE  
I don't know...

TARA  
You can do it, don't wait.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - EVENING

Julie sits on the bed alongside two large cartons. She scans the papers in the boxes one by one. They are all bills waiting to be paid.

She adds each amount on a small hand calculator.

A small TEDDY BEAR lies on a pillow. It's MAX, Julie's childhood COMFORT TOY.

JULIE  
(to the teddy bear)  
Max, I owe more than two hundred thousand dollars. That son-of-a-bitch stopped paying the bills. What can I do now?

The telephone on top of the nightstand RINGS. Julie picks it up.

JULIE  
Yes.

VOICE (V.O.)  
Ms. Julie SPENCER?

JULIE  
Speaking.

VOICE (V.O.)  
Good evening Ms. Spencer, this is  
BILL MARTINEZ from WORLDWIDE  
COLLECTION AGENCY, do you have a few  
minutes for me?

JULIE  
You said, collection agency?

BILL (V.O.)  
Yes, I represent a collection  
company.

JULIE  
What you want from me?

BILL (V.O.)  
You did not pay your mortgage for the  
past three years.

JULIE  
Mr. Martinez, I don't know what to  
tell you. My husband...my ex-husband  
took care of the house finances.

BILL (V.O.)  
Are you telling me that you are  
divorced?

JULIE  
I'm waiting to sign the divorce  
papers. Am I in trouble?

BILL (V.O.)  
My best suggestion is to pay what's  
due as soon as possible, otherwise  
the bank will repossess your house.

JULIE  
SHIT! How much I owe?

BILL (V.O.)  
Seventy-five thousand dollars.

Julie's voice SHAKES.

JULIE

I don't have that kind of money. I have no money, nothing! Is there anything you can do?

BILL (V.O.)

I'm sorry Ms. Spencer but we work for the bank. You must pay this amount or you'll lose your home.

Julie sobs quietly.

JULIE

How much time do I have?

BILL (V.O.)

We can give you a two-month postponement. After that, if you don't settle the debt, your house goes back to the bank.

JULIE

I'll try to find the money. I'm in a difficult time you know I--

BILL (V.O.)

Good night Ms. Spencer. Remember, two months only.

She HANGS UP the telephone and CURLS UP on the bed.

She HUGS Max and begins to cry violently.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - TWO HOURS LATER

Julie wakes up. She appears calmer.

She starts a conversation with Max.

JULIE

Max, I need money and fast. Tara told me to get married again, you know, with a rich man. If I don't pay, the bank will take back the house. You don't want to finish your days in a garbage dump, right? Do you have any idea?

Max's glassy eyes stare at her.

JULIE

What are you saying, I should get married again...and....what? Restore my virginity? Max this is crazy, who's going to believe that a woman of my age is still a virgin. It's ridiculous. Okay, I should try, I don't have a choice...I need money.

Max's fake eyes gawk at her.

JULIE

I see what you mean...let me think about a good story. Okay, I'll do that later. I know, virgins are rare at my age, one in a zillion...a virgin middle-aged spouse can be a gold mine. Only one fake orgasm and I'll solve all my problems. Or maybe, he'll shower me with money and the orgasm will be real...

Julie's P.O.V. - the TEDDY BEAR...

smiles and nods.

BACK TO SCENE

JULIE

I'm glad you agree.

She smiles at Max, kisses it and swiftly leaves the bedroom.

INT. OFFICE - NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

Dr. SANDERS, a bearded man in his 50s, sits behind his desk.

He reads from a file.

Julie sits in front of him. She looks nervous.

DOCTOR SANDERS

Ms. Spencer, I'm reading that you wish to have a HYMEN RESTORATION PROCEDURE.

JULIE

Yes, doctor. I told everything to the nurse.

DOCTOR SANDERS

I've it on file. I have only one question, WHY?

JULIE

It's difficult to explain, let me just say that I'm thinking to get married and I want to please my hubby.

DOCTOR SANDERS

I understand. As with all surgeries, there are some risks involved, you should be aware of that.

JULIE

What kind of risks?

DOCTOR SANDERS

Hemorrhage, pain the first time you have intercourse and there is always the chance that the membrane is too thick and doesn't break.

JULIE

What happens then?

DOCTOR SANDERS

We have to do it surgically.

JULIE

Does it happen often?

DOCTOR SANDERS

Fortunately not, maybe one case in ten thousands. It never happened in our clinic. We guarantee your virginity and a smooth deflowering.

JULIE

How does it work, I mean, what you have to do?

DOCTOR SANDERS

This minor procedure takes less than an hour and is relatively painless. The hymen will then tear normally during sexual intercourse. Basically, we reconstruct the hymen by using a flap of the vaginal lining, complete with its blood supply. This creates a new hymen.

JULIE

Can the partner detect that the membrane is artificial?

DOCTOR SANDERS

Absolutely NOT! To him, it's natural.

JULIE

Okay, what comes next?

DOCTOR SANDERS

First we have to take some photos of your vagina in and out. We want to study its conditions before the operation. You can make an appointment with my secretary.

JULIE

How long does it take?

DOCTOR SANDERS

Between the tests and the procedure about two days.

JULIE

How long I have to wait before having sex?

DOCTOR SANDERS

Four weeks. You have to be careful, no special positions, only missionary for the first time. I'll give you an instruction booklet after the procedure.

JULIE

...I worry about its cost. I am...huh, in some financial difficulty right now.

DOCTOR SANDERS

Everything included, it will cost you around five thousand dollars. For the payment, my secretary can arrange an easy installment schedule.

JULIE

It's better but still expensive I--

DOCTOR SANDERS

Well, it's not exorbitant if you consider the advantages. Your husband  
(MORE)

DOCTOR SANDERS (cont'd)  
will make love to a virgin. At your  
age, it's, it's--

JULIE  
incredible?

DOCTOR SANDERS  
Huh...well, yes.

INT. OFFICE - NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

RAJ PATEL, Indian (50) sits at a large desk. He wears an elegant English suit and rimless glasses.

Julie is seated on a office chair in front of him.

The ambiance is austere almost funereal.

(Raj speaks English with an Indian accent)

RAJ  
How did you find out about us?

JULIE  
Online, I was looking for an auction  
house.

RAJ  
There are many auction houses in New  
York, why did you choose UNWONTED  
LOTS?

JULIE  
Your ad says that your house deals  
with unusual items. You know, I don't  
have a painting to auction off.

RAJ  
True, we are the only auction house  
auctioning exclusively eccentric  
items. What you want to auction off?

JULIE  
My WEDDING!

RAJ  
I don't understand, what you mean?

JULIE  
What I mean is that I offer myself  
for marriage...

RAJ  
If I understood correctly, you're  
willing to marry the highest bidder.

JULIE  
Yes, and I offer something more.

RAJ  
Something more? What?

JULIE  
My VIRGINITY.

Raj slowly oscillates his butt. He removes his eyeglasses  
and smiles.

RAJ  
You said "your virginity?"

JULIE  
Yes. are you surprised?

RAJ  
Very unusual, it's difficult to  
believe that you're still a--

JULIE  
after I'll tell you my story, you'll  
understand.

RAJ  
Please go ahead.

JULIE  
My parents died in a auto accident  
when I was ten years old--

RAJ  
sorry to hear that.

Julie shows a somber expression.

JULIE  
Thank you, I was saying, after my  
parents' death, my grandmother tried  
to take care of me but she developed  
Alzheimer and it was the end of her.

Raj manifests a strong interest in her story.

RAJ  
What happened then?

JULIE

My distant relatives sent me in a convent UPSTATE NEW YORK. Later, I became a NUN.

RAJ

A nun?

JULIE

Yes, a SISTER.

RAJ

How long did you stay there?

JULIE

I came out a month ago.

RAJ

Why?

JULIE

Because the ORDER refused to promote me to MOTHER SUPERIOR. I had worked very hard for that position. No secret lovers like the other nuns, no sins, only prayers and good deeds.

RAJ

You did the right thing to leave the Order. Which Order was that?

She hesitates.

JULIE

...huh...the Order...huh... THE SISTERS OF THE TRUTH.

RAJ

What was your name as a nun?

JULIE

Huh...Sister VIRGINIA.

A long beat.

Julie displays a saddened expression.

JULIE

Mr. Patel, I have no job, no money and no future. The only solution I have is to get married...and my virginity. I hope you can help me, I desperately need money.

RAJ

To marry a virgin can be very attractive for the right man...we can make good money. Okay, I can put your package on the auction block but I need the assurance that you will marry the bidder and ....well, that you are indeed a virgin.

JULIE

Oh, GOD BLESS YOU!

Raj smiles glancing at her.

RAJ

This auction can be good for you and the house...but you must sign a contract pledging that you will marry the highest bidder.

JULIE

I can sign that.

RAJ

Okay, what about your virginity?

JULIE

I don't know--

Raj looks at her with a smirk.

RAJ

Just bring a CERTIFICATE OF AUTHENTICITY from your doctor.

JULIE

No problem, my Ob/Gyn can sign it.

RAJ

As soon as you bring those documents, I'll organize the auction. I'll assign my partner MARCELLO DELFER, the best auctioneer in New York. I'm sure, he'll make big money for us. Bidders go very high with a genuine HOT LOT.

JULIE

Thank you, thank you Mr. Patel. Of course, I will take care of you.

RAJ

Ms. Spencer, the house takes ten percent of the winning bid. I thought you knew that.

JULIE

You mean, ten percent of the bid?

RAJ

No, no, we take the lawful ten percent of the bid and in addition another ten percent before the money is distributed. Of course, it's customary to recognize the auctioneer's work...

JULIE

So, you take twenty percent of the total bid plus a tip for the auctioneer. Is my math correct?

RAJ

Correct. As you know, we are unique in this business...and you are, well, strapped for money.

JULIE

I know.

RAJ

Call me as soon as papers are ready and we'll start moving. It was nice meeting you. By the way, you're a beautiful woman.

JULIE

Thank you.

Julie glances at him, she smiles.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Julie lounges in a couch sipping a glass of wine.

Her cell phone RINGS. She picks it up.

JULIE

Hello.

VOICE (V.O.)

Good evening Ms. Spencer, this is Dr. Sanders. Am I disturbing you?

JULIE

Not at all, doctor. How can I help you?

DOCTOR SANDERS (V.O.)

I saw the photos of your vagina, we may have a minor problem.

JULIE

Inside?

DOCTOR SANDERS (V.O.)

No, no, inside everything is fine, I'm talking about outside.

JULIE

What's wrong outside?

DOCTOR SANDERS (V.O.)

To be frank, outside, your vagina looks a little...old, it shows your age. You need an aesthetic vaginal spruce up, a simple cosmetic surgery, a VULVOPLASTY. Also, you need tightening of the surrounding skin, trimming your pubic hair and a reshaping of your labia majora with fat injections.

JULIE

Oh my, I'm a mess.

DOCTOR SANDERS (V.O.)

Absolutely not, it's normal at your age. After the procedure, you'll feel and look like a born-again virgin.

JULIE

When are you going to do it?

DOCTOR SANDERS (V.O.)

Soon after the hymen restoration.

JULIE

What about the cost?

DOCTOR SANDERS (V.O.)

You are lucky Ms. Spencer, this week we have a free PUBIS BEAUTIFICATION SPECIAL with any hymen rejuvenation.

JULIE

Okay! Let's do it!

EXT. SIDEWALK PIZZERIA - NEW YORK CITY - AFTERNOON

Julie, Tara, JENNY, a cute, cheerful divorcee in her 30s and SOPHIE (50) a single, upper crust woman sit around a sidewalk table enjoying a large pizza and beers.

The sidewalk is crowded with other pizza lovers.

JULIE

So, what you think of my idea?

TARA

I absolutely love it!

SOPHIE

My opinion is that you are making a terrible mistake. How can you think you can get married again and then sell a fraudulent virginity. You know that the man can sue you for misrepresenting your condition? Julie, don't do it. You can go to jail for this.

JENNY

Why are you always so pessimistic? When the husband will make love, he wouldn't know if her virginity is artificial or natural and Julie has a good story to tell him.

TARA

Your nun story is very believable.

SOPHIE

Oh yes, very believable for an imbecile.

JENNY

For once, can you see the bright side of life? Julie has nothing to worry about. Marriage at her age is good for her. Millions of couples marry in their forties.

SOPHIE

Shut up Jenny! You're so jejune! Yes, they marry at forty but no woman is a virgin.

TARA

Stop, both of you! We should support her. That low-life left her with a lot of debts. She got a great idea--

SOPHIE

what I'm saying is that she should be careful...people are suing for much less these days.

JULIE

So, what I'm supposed to do, in two months I have to pay the collection agency seventy-five thousand dollars and I have a mountain of bills...

JENNY

Don't listen to her, go ahead with your plan, you're going to be a happy wife soon.

SOPHIE

I just gave her my advice, I saw many of these cases, women with enhanced breasts, men with artificially augmented penises...they were sued for fraud, lost and had to pay millions.

Julie looks perplexed and worried. She is on the verge of tears.

SOPHIE

Okay, go ahead but be careful.

JENNY

I'm so excited, you'll be like a teenager again. Did you dream of a SPECIAL man to marry?

Julie smiles looking at Jenny.

JULIE

Oh yes, I would like a kind of rich and generous RICHARD GERE.

JENNY

What about his dick?

JULIE

... I have to pay my debts.

TARA

Money isn't everything. I remember with my ex, plenty of money but no action.

JENNY

Maybe he was acting outside the house...

SOPHIE

Why not with her?

TARA

I'll tell you why, it turned out that he was GAY.

INT. CLINIC - NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

Julie relaxes in bed after the vaginal surgery.

Her room is filled with flowers.

She appears happy.

INT. CLINIC - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Sanders enters the room smiling.

DOCTOR SANDERS

Congratulations! The procedure went perfectly. You are a virgin again!

Julie smiles happily.

JULIE

Any problems?

DOCTOR SANDERS

None whatsoever! Inside, your vagina was in top conditions, no irritations.

JULIE

My ex did not make love to me for a year.

DOCTOR SANDERS

In your case, it was beneficial. Please look at your vagina in the mirror. It's young-looking and sexy.

Julie stares at her pubic area in a magnifying wall mirror.

JULIE  
WOW, it was like this when I was  
fifteen! When I can be dismissed?

DOCTOR SANDERS  
Tomorrow.

JULIE  
Thank you doctor, you can't imagine  
what you did for me. Let me give you  
a kiss...now you know me well.

Dr. Sanders leans over Julie's bed. She kisses him gently.

Dr. Sanders reciprocates with passion.

Their lips remain glued for a few seconds.

INT. CLINIC - NEW YORK CITY - SECONDS LATER

Dr. Sanders and Julie lock eyes.

DOCTOR SANDERS  
Call me anytime if you need me...for  
anything.

JULIE  
Thanks you doctor, maybe I will. Are  
you married?

DOCTOR SANDERS  
Divorced, why?

JULIE  
Just curious.

Dr. Sanders EXITS the room.

JULIE  
(whispers to herself)  
Shit, it wasn't just a doctor-patient  
kiss. Maybe, I should go after him.

INT. OFFICE - NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

Raj and Julie stand in the middle of Raj's office.

He holds some documents.

RAJ

Excellent, this is what I needed, the signed assurance you'll marry the auction winner and your doctor's certification you're a virgin. Now, we can take the pictures.

JULIE

Pictures?

RAJ

Ms. Spencer, people wants to see what they are bidding for. We need a large photo of you in underwear and a close-up of your vagina.

JULIE

But I'm auctioning off my marriage...

RAJ

Yes, but your virginity is an attractive bonus. I'm sure, the bidders will admire your picture and use their imagination. The first night with a virgin...it's all **MARKETING**, Marketing is **PRESENTATION** and presentation translates into **MONEY!**

JULIE

What about some photos fully dressed?

RAJ

That too.

Raj picks up the telephone on his desk and DIALS a number.

RAJ

ADYA please tell Marcello to come to my office.

INT. OFFICE - NEW YORK CITY - MINUTES LATER

A handsome MAN in his 40s enters the office. He is MARCELLO DELFER, a topnotch AUCTIONEER.

Julie stares at him. She is speechless.

RAJ

Ms. Spencer, may I introduce Mr. Marcello Delfer, the auctioneer I  
(MORE)

RAJ (cont'd)  
told you about. He will take care of  
your auction.

Julie smiles warmly.

JULIE  
Nice meeting you Mr. Delfer.

MARCELLO  
Please, call me Marcello, we are  
partners now.

RAJ  
Ms. Spencer has an unusual lot to  
auction off.

MARCELLO  
There is nothing I didn't see on the  
auction block.

RAJ  
She is auctioning off her marriage  
with the higher bidder and...

MARCELLO  
And?

RAJ  
Her virginity.

MARCELLO  
To be frank, in twenty years in this  
business, I never saw this lot,  
marriage and virginity. Interesting!  
I'll do my best. We can easily start  
at one hundred thousand dollars.

JULIE  
You said--

MARCELLO  
yes, one hundred thousand dollars but  
with a woman like you and...., the  
sky is the limit.

RAJ  
Well, Ms. Spencer, we are ready.  
After tomorrow, we'll take the  
pictures and will have the auction in  
a week.

JULIE

Can we have it, let's say, in four weeks?

RAJ

You gave me the impression you were in a hurry.

JULIE

I'm but I want to make sure everything is...in order. I have some important appointments now that I'm no longer a nun, you know, interviews with the DIOCESE, writing to the VATICAN...so much bureaucracy.

RAJ

(to Marcello)

I understand, will do it in a month. Is it okay with you?

MARCELLO

In a month is possible. Later, every day is booked.

RAJ

(to Julie)

Perfect, I'll see you for the photos in a couple of days. I'll call you.

INT. STORE - NEW YORK CITY AFTERNOON

Julie and Tara BROWSE through fashion underwear at an upscale female boutique.

TARA

Any particular color?

JULIE

What you think? Light or dark?

TARA

For your skin, dark is better.

JULIE

You mean black?

TARA

Dark but not black. This color is overused.

JULIE  
A strong purple?

TARA  
Purple will work. Men like this  
color.

JULIE  
How you know that?

TARA  
I read a university study about  
erotic colors. Purple came first, men  
find this color exciting.

JULIE  
I'll take five pairs of purple  
panties and bras. Which model you  
think is best?

TARA  
Not too skimpy, kind of conservative.  
Make them dream about what you have  
under. It's not only your marriage  
you are auctioning off, it's like a  
package.

JULIE  
You are right, it's my PLEASURE  
PACKAGE.

Julie and Tara LAUGH gleefully.

INT. AUCTION ROOM - NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

A large room decorated in Italian Renaissance style.

A group of about fifty people mostly in their 60s await the  
opening of the auction.

Near the block, two large painting-like objects are  
supported by huge easels and covered by black cloths.

A religious silence pervades the room.

INT. AUCTION ROOM - NEW YORK CITY - MINUTES LATER

Marcello ENTERS the room and takes position behind the  
block.

MARCELLO

Good afternoon ladies and gentlemen.  
My name is Marcello Delfer. Some of  
you may know me from other auctions.  
Today we are auctioning off a unique,  
rare lot.

A beat.

MARCELLO

Please KARLA, remove the cloths.

Karla tall, gorgeous in her 20s, slowly removes the cloths.

The first series of pictures show Julie elegantly dressed.

The second enlarged color photo shows Julie in dark purple,  
classy panties and bra. Her body is perfect. A sensual  
statuary image.

The third black and white photo presents an huge image of  
her vagina. The contrast of black, white and gray  
intensifies the beauty of the perfectly combed pubic hair,  
its well proportioned dimensions and her delicate white skin  
all around. A young, tantalizing vagina.

A widespread sound of surprise and excitement pervades the  
room.

MARCELLO

I understand your amazement, this lot  
is a first for any auction house.  
The gorgeous lady in the picture is  
auctioning off the signed promise to  
marry the highest bidder. And her  
husband will experience the thrill of  
having married a virgin. Yes  
gentlemen, this beautiful,  
intelligent woman is a certified  
virgin. In the presentation package,  
you can read about her moving story.

The crowd is now silent, waiting for the starting price.

MARCELLO

For the marriage, including  
deflowering, the starting price is  
one hundred thousand dollars. Do I  
hear one hundred and ten?

An elderly MAN (mid 70s) seated at the right side of the room  
signals his bid.

MARCELLO

Yes, the gentleman on the right.  
Opening bid is one hundred ten  
thousand dollars.

Marcello points to an elderly man.

MARCELLO

Do I hear one hundred twenty thousand  
dollars? Yes, HANIN by telephone.

He indicates a MIDDLE-EASTERN-looking beauty in her 30s  
behind a desk in the back of the room.

MARCELLO

Anyone for two hundred fifty  
thousand dollars?

A beat.

MARCELLO

Yes, the gentleman in the center.  
Now we are at half million dollars,  
Any bidder for five hundred thousand  
dollars?

Hanin WHISPERS on a small microphone on her lapel.

MARCELLO

Hanin by telephone again, the new bid  
is one million dollars. Anyone for  
one and a half million dollars?

An elegant MAN in his 60s seated in the last row MOVES his  
hand.

MARCELLO

One and a half million dollars, the  
gentleman in the back of the room.  
Anyone for two million dollars?

Hanin SUSSURRATES a number in her mini mic.

MARCELLO

It's incredible, Hanin just told me  
that the telephone bid is for TEN  
MILLION DOLLARS! Anybody for eleven  
million dollars?

The bidders are frozen. Nobody says anything or moves a  
finger.

Marcello BANGS the gavel.

MARCELLO

Bidder number 89 is the highest bidder. He will marry this beautiful, virgin lady. The auction is now over. Thank you for your participation. Have a good day everyone.

A long beat.

The bidders EXIT slowly the room. A glacial silence surrounds them.

INT. OFFICE - NEW YORK CITY - AFTERNOON

Julie, Marcello and Ray sip champagne. Their mood is utterly joyous.

RAJ

In my thirty years in this business, I've never seen anything like this. An auction price so high and so quick. Julie, you're a winner!

MARCELLO

Congratulations!

JULIE

Thanks to both of you, Marcello has been great, my God, I still can't believe it.

MARCELLO

I just did my job, the bidder was very interested in the lot.

JULIE

What is going to happen now?

RAJ

Tomorrow, we'll have a meeting with the agent of the actual bidder.

JULIE

Do you know him?

RAJ

Not in person, we have been dealing with him by phone

JULIE

I'm kind of anxious...you know, who's going to marry me and...take my virginity, you know...

RAJ

I understand, tomorrow you are invited to the meeting and you can ask all the questions.

MARCELLO

You need to relax, what are you doing tonight?

JULIE

Well...nothing. I'll order a pizza and rent a movie.

MARCELLO

Would you join me for dinner?

JULIE

I don't know, I--

RAJ

go ahead, you have to celebrate.

JULIE

Okay, I'm fine with it.

MARCELLO

I'll come to pick you up at 8, do you like Italian food?

JULIE

I love it.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

Julie talks on her cell phone. She sounds enthusiastic.

JULIE

...and the auctioneer--

TARA (V.O.)

What's his name?

JULIE

Marcello! Oh my God, he's so handsome.

TARA (V.O.)  
What happens with him?

JULIE  
He invited me to dinner.

TARA (V.O.)  
Are you going?

JULIE  
Of course I'm going.

TARA (V.O.)  
Be careful, just dinner, you don't  
want to throw away all that money.

JULIE  
Uhm, maybe after I get married...

TARA (V.O.)  
Ask if he has a twin brother...

JULIE  
What about your husband?

TARA (V.O.)  
(smiling)  
I was kidding...

INT. RESTAURANT - NEW YORK CITY - EVENING

Julie and Marcello occupy a corner table.

They sip red wine.

The room is small but nicely decorated with an Italian motif. Several couples are having dinner.

JULIE  
It's a nice place.

MARCELLO  
Wait for the food.

JULIE  
Do you come here often?

MARCELLO  
(laughing)  
Only when the winning bid reaches ten  
million dollars.

JULIE  
You're very good...

MARCELLO  
Thank you, this time wasn't difficult, I would have bid ten millions myself...if I had that kind of money.

JULIE  
I wonder who is the bidder?

MARCELLO  
When they use a representative by phone, it means that they don't want to be present at the auction. You'll meet his rep tomorrow.

JULIE  
This guy must be filthy rich.

MARCELLO  
Marry a beautiful virgin like you it's unique.

JULIE  
I guess it is.

A long beat.

JULIE  
You know a lot about me, tell me about you?

MARCELLO  
Well...I was born in New Jersey, went to college there and during the summer, I used to intern in an small auction house in Manhattan. After four years, I was promoted to junior auctioneer. I stayed for another couple of years and then I moved to this house. It was a kind of progression.

JULIE  
You have a good job, you must be doing well.

MARCELLO  
I make good money but after my divorce my wife took most of the savings and the house.

JULIE  
How she could do that?

MARCELLO  
The judge believed her, she told him  
I cheated on her. She had a good  
lawyer.

JULIE  
Did you cheat?

MARCELLO  
Of course not, she wanted her freedom  
"to follow my dreams" she said.

JULIE  
What kind of dreams?

MARCELLO  
She never told me that.

JULIE  
Do you have children?

MARCELLO  
No, my wife did not want children.  
She cared only about her career.

JULIE  
Where you live now?

MARCELLO  
I have a small but interesting  
apartment in the City.

JULIE  
Why is it interesting?

MARCELLO  
Do you want to see it?

JULIE  
(smiling)  
No, thank you....not tonight.

MARCELLO  
I'm sorry, I didn't mean to--

JULIE  
it's okay, I understand. Are you with  
somebody right now?

MARCELLO

No, I'm still reclaiming my life. The divorce was hard to take.

JULIE

I had the same experience, mine was painful too.

MARCELLO

What are you planning to do with the money?

JULIE

My ex left me a mountain of debts. I have to pay them.

MARCELLO

You don't owe ten million dollars, I hope.

JULIE

Not that much. I would like to start a business independently from my husband.

MARCELLO

A business by yourself is a good idea.

A WAITER (30) approaches the table with the food.

MARCELLO

Enough with our miseries...it's time to eat.

JULIE

Good appetite.

MARCELLO

Thank you, enjoy it.

EXT. ICE CREAM PARLOR - NEW YORK CITY - LATE MORNING

Julie, Tara, Sophie and Jenny enjoy huge ice screams in a sidewalk ice cream parlor.

JENNY

I'm happy for you, oh my, it's so wild...tomorrow you'll know the name your benefactor.

SOPHIE

He's not a benefactor, he'll marry her and take her virgin vag.

JENNY

She gets ten million dollars for a fake membrane, for me he's a benefactor.

SOPHIE

She'll marry him...a blind date with immediate result.

TARA

It's just a business transaction with a shade of lies.

JENNY

Why should he believe her?

TARA

Because for him she is a legit virgin wife with a credible story...and a certificate from her doctor.

SOPHIE

I still think it's a fraud. I hope everything goes smoothly--

JENNY

(laughing)  
you mean smoothly in?

JULIE

Don't be silly, this is a traumatic moment for me...I have to marry a stranger because that bastard cheated on me and left me penniless.

Julie breaks down in tears.

TARA

See what you did?

JENNY

I'm sorry, I wanted to make her laugh.

SOPHIE

Okay, let's not make this more agonizing. Julie, dear, nothing will happen, you'll get married, I'm sure with a good looking man, and then

(MORE)

SOPHIE (cont'd)  
the money is yours. C'mon honey,  
smile.

Julie ATTEMPTS a smile while slowly wiping off her tears.

TARA  
That's better.

JENNY  
What are you going to do with all  
that money?

JULIE  
First of all, we all go on a shopping  
spree.

SOPHIE  
If I were you, I would invest it in  
the Market, buy Long Term  
insurance...a ROTH IRA, things for  
your future.

JENNY  
She's so young...and the husband will  
take care of her.

SOPHIE  
Never trust men--

TARA  
Sof is right...ninety-nine percent  
are scumbags and the rest--

JENNY  
only interested in sex.

JULIE  
Do you think my husband will enjoy  
sex thinking that he paid for it?

JENNY  
A few bucks make lovemaking more  
exciting. Poor people don't have  
good orgasms, you know.

SOPHIE  
Where did you read this?

JENNY  
Online.

INT. OFFICE - NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

Raj, Julie and a tall, elegantly dressed MAN in his 50s sit around a small table in a corner of the large office.

RAJ

May I present Mr. GIORDAN, he's the representative in New York of the bidder.

Mr. Giordan smiles politely. He kisses Julie's hand while his eyes discretely scan her body.

RAJ

This is Ms. Julie Spencer.

GIORDAN

Honored to meet you Ms. Spencer. I read your life story. Fascinating!

JULIE

Thank you Mr. Giordan, you're so kind.

RAJ

Well, Mr. Giordan, please let's proceed with the details.

GIORDAN

As you know, the bidder is not in New York. You'll reach him in his private jet.

JULIE

I don't understand, where does he live?

GIORDAN

Far from here but you don't have to worry, I have arranged every step of the trip.

JULIE

I don't know, it seems so strange--

RAJ

Ms. Spencer, this happens often.

GIORDAN

(to Julie)

Don't worry, you'll have your check as soon as your marriage is completed.

RAJ  
...and my commission?

GIORDAN  
As we agreed, your commission will be paid before we depart. For us, it's a normal business operation.

JULIE  
Do I have time to prepare my luggage?

GIORDAN  
Of course, my limousine will come to pick you up tomorrow afternoon for the airport.

JULIE  
You said a private airplane?

GIORDAN  
A very comfortable GULFSTREAM G650ER the most modern aircraft available today.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Julie converses on the cell phone. She sounds apprehensive.

JULIE  
...this guy has a private plane.

MARCELLO (V.O.)  
Did he say where are you going?

JULIE  
No, he just said "far from here."

MARCELLO (V.O.)  
Are you nervous?

JULIE  
Yes I am...and a little scared.

MARCELLO (V.O.)  
Scared of what?

JULIE  
I don't know, it seems a fantasy.

MARCELLO (V.O.)  
Ten million dollars can't be called a fantasy...or, maybe it's a fantasy.

A beat.

MARCELLO (V.O.)  
...do you want my advice?

JULIE  
Yes!

MARCELLO (V.O.)  
Get married, give him what he paid  
for, get the check and run.

JULIE  
And if he doesn't like me?

MARCELLO (V.O.)  
I don't think this guy is blind.

JULIE  
He can be a weirdo. You know, one who  
likes kinky sex, whipping, that  
stuff.

MARCELLO (V.O.)  
If you don't want to do it, just say  
NO.

JULIE  
He may kill me after the wedding.

A long beat.

JULIE  
I'm not going!

MARCELLO (V.O.)  
If you wish to throw away ten million  
dollars...go ahead. Remember your  
debts.

A beat.

JULIE  
...you're right, my debts. But if I'm  
in trouble, can I call you?

MARCELLO (V.O.)  
Everything will be fine, but in case  
you don't like what's happening,  
call me and I'll fly over. Later,  
we'll think about your marriage.

JULIE  
 (laughing)  
 Okay, if I run away who's going to  
 pay my bills?

MARCELLO (V.O.)  
 (laughing)  
 Nobody, we'll run away together in  
 the BAHAMAS.

EXT. AIRPORT - LATE AFTERNOON

An EXTRA-LONG LIMOUSINE approaches a latest-model GULFSTREAM  
 aircraft parked on the tarmac.

Giordan, Julie and two athletic MEN exit the limousine and  
 board the plane CLIMBING on an air stair.

INT. AIRCRAFT - EVENING

Julie relaxes in a large, comfortable seat. She flips  
 through the current issue of PEOPLE magazine.

A gorgeous FLIGHT ATTENDANT in her mid-20s leans over her  
 seat.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
 Ms. Spencer, the dinner will be  
 served in twenty minutes. Would you  
 like an aperitif?

JULIE  
 Just a glass of wine, please.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
 White or red?

JULIE  
 White, please.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
 We have from FRANCE, PINOT BLANC, the  
 ITALIAN CINQUE TERRE, ALVERINHO from  
 PORTUGAL, the AUSTRIAN SILVANEL,  
 VERDICCHIO from ITALY. In the  
 CHAMPAGNE category, I can serve you  
 DOM PERIGNON, KRUG and PERRIER JOUET.

JULIE  
 Okay, okay just white wine, please.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
Just white wine Ms. Spencer.

She gently POURS Italian white wine in a crystal glass and hands it to her.

A beat.

JULIE  
Do you know where we are going?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
I'm sorry Ms. Spencer, only the CAPTAIN knows that.

JULIE  
Can I talk to him?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
I'm afraid you can't.

JULIE  
Why not?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
These are the instructions.

JULIE  
From Mr. Giordan?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
Yes, from the owner of the plane to Mr. Giordan.

JULIE  
Do you know the owner?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
No Ms. Spencer, I deal only with Mr. Giordan.

JULIE  
You never saw him?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
No, I know that he's very rich.

JULIE  
Is he a businessman?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
I don't know for sure. Maybe, he is.

JULIE  
How long are you working here?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
This is my second flight.

ISLAND OF SATAR - SAUDI ARABIA

EXT. AIRPORT - MORNING

The aircraft LANDS perfectly. A limousine awaits on the runway.

Giordan, Julie and the two men DISEMBARK from the jet and quickly get into the car.

EXT. HIGHWAY - MINUTES LATER

The limousine SPEEDS along the highway.

INT. CAR - ONE HOUR LATER

Julie sits between the two men. Giordan occupies a seat facing them.

The car windows are covered by shields blocking the view.

She appears nervous.

JULIE  
Are we close to the place?

GIORDAN  
Just fifteen more minutes.

JULIE  
Is it a city?

GIORDAN  
We're not going to a city.

JULIE  
Where does he live?

GIORDAN  
It's a beautiful palace. You'll love it.

INT. ROOM - PALACE - EARLY AFTERNOON

A large room with TERRA-COTTA tiles floor, SWEDISH-style furniture and modern paintings on the walls.

Julie stands in the middle of the room staring at the expensive elegance of the place.

INT. ROOM - PALACE - MINUTES LATER

A door slowly OPENS with a soft, squeaking sound.

Julie turns her head towards that sound and sees...

A tall, bearded MAN in his 70s dressed in an elegant SAUDI ARABIAN THOBE.

INT. ROOM - PALACE - CONTINUOUS

The man steps towards Julie and extends his welcoming hand to her. A smile lights up his features.

She glances at two GOLDEN RINGS with brilliant STONES on his fingers.

(He speaks English with a British accent).

THE MAN

I'm SHEIK RASHID bin MUHAMMAD, but in private you can call me RASH. I'm happy to meet you Ms. Spencer.

Julie stares at him speechless.

JULIE

I am....I am....in Saudi Arabia?

Rash smiles.

RASH

Yes, we are near the PENINSULA of SAUDI ARABIA, I am the ruler of this island. Maybe you know SATAR, we ship a lot of oil to America.

JULIE

I'm sorry, I never heard of your country.

RASH

I'm not surprised, we're a small island but we produce twenty percent of the Arab oil.

JULIE

I see...

RASH

Ms. Spencer, you must be tired, it was a long trip.

JULIE

I'm okay, thank you... Rash...

Rash smiles cordially.

RASH

You sound so adorable when you pronounce my name.

JULIE

Why did you bid so high at the auction? Why you want to marry me?

RASH

Well, I have five young wives in my HAREM.

JULIE

Why you need five wives?

RASH

Each one has a virtue, no woman has all the virtues to be the only wife.

JULIE

Why you want a sixth wife?

RASH

Well--

JULIE

where do I fit in this scenario?

RASH

Let's not talk about this now. Have a warm bath and a nice sleep. We'll have a formal dinner tomorrow. If you're in the mood for a light snack,  
(MORE)

RASH (cont'd)  
there is fruit and some American-  
style sandwiches in the next room.

JULIE  
I didn't bring anything appropriate  
to wear for the dinner tomorrow.

Rash smiles and indicates a door on one side of the room.

RASH  
In your bedroom's closets, you'll  
find fifty dresses and accessories I  
bought for you in Paris. Wear what  
you like.

JULIE  
How did you know my size?

RASH  
Giordan sent me your photo.

JULIE  
Oh my! I am, I am...May I ask you  
another question?

RASH  
Anything.

JULIE  
I saw in the movies that in Saudi  
Arabia you have elaborated furniture,  
beautiful Persian carpets, why this  
room looks so European?

RASH  
I did it for you, to make you feel at  
home...this section of the palace is  
decorated in modern Western style.

JULIE  
Just for me?

RASH  
Yes, I want you to be happy.  
Now, if you excuse me, I have to go.

Rash quickly EXITS the room.

INT. PALACE DINING ROOM - EVENING

A large, artistically chiseled mahogany table dominates the  
room.

The decoration is strictly Arabian.

Rash and Julie sit at the table sipping wine.

The table is set up for a sumptuous meal.

RASH

My chef is from FRANCE. He's preparing something special.

JULIE

Are we eating alone?

RASH

This is not the moment for my wives to appear.

JULIE

Where are they now?

RASH

They have the harem...they have all they need.

JULIE

I would like to meet them.

RASH

This night is dedicated to you only...to us!

A beat.

JULIE

I get it...am I receiving the check before or after we get married?

RASH

Ms. Spencer, we have to chat a little.

JULIE

Do you have problems with the check?...Raj told me that I would get the entire sum of the bid before we get married. If you want, I can wait.

RASH

You'll receive all the money but first, I need to explain--

JULIE  
pf you have ...huh...other problems,  
you know what I mean... I'm very  
patient...you can take all the time  
you need.

Rash BURSTS into a loud laugh.

RASH  
Ms. Spencer, remember I have five  
wives...I have to keep them  
satisfied. I'm not a young man  
anymore but I can still perform.

INT. ROOM - PALACE - ONE HOUR LATER.

Julie and Rash lounge in an elegant sofa enjoying a a cup of  
Arabian coffee.

The room is decorated with CHINESE furniture and paintings.

JULIE  
The dinner was incredible...the best  
I had in a long time.

RASH  
You can eat like this every day... or  
I can hire an American chef if you  
prefer.

JULIE  
Every day these meals? I don't want  
to get fat. You wouldn't like a fat  
wife

RASH  
Tomorrow, I'll show you the gym...the  
trainers are OLYMPIC athletes.

JULIE  
Tell me about the wedding.

A beat.

RASH  
(hesitant)  
Let me explain a few issues first.

A long beat.

Julie attempts a smile. She looks perplexed.

JULIE  
This room is fascinating.

RASH  
Thank you, these are rare pieces from the MING dynasty I collected them throughout the years.

JULIE  
So, what you want to tell me?

RASH  
Ms. Spencer--

JULIE  
Rash, you're going to make love to me, try Julie.

RASH  
Okay, Julie, we have to discuss your chastity.

JULIE  
If you think I'm not a virgin? I--

RASH  
I asked this question to Giordan, I was skeptical at first. Nowadays, to meet a virgin is like find oil in a rock.

JULIE  
I can assure that--

RASH  
It's okay, Giordan faxed me the Certificate of Authenticity signed by your doctor and I read your life story. Remarkably interesting.

JULIE  
Yes, I dedicated my life to my vocation.

RASH  
This is what impressed me the most about you...your dedication to chastity.

JULIE  
Do you still have reservations about my virginity?

RASH  
 Absolutely not! You're a certified  
 virgin.

JULIE  
 So, can we sleep together tonight?

RASH  
 Before I answer, I would like to show  
 you my harem and introduce you to my  
 girls.

JULIE  
 Why not your wives?

RASH  
 Right now, the girls are more  
 important.

INT. ROOM - PALACE - EVENING

Rash and July stand at the entrance of a very elegant room  
 decorated in MIDDLE EASTERN style.

A FOUNTAIN in the middle of the room happily squirts water  
 in the air.

Rash RINGS a bell.

INT. ROOM - PALACE - MINUTES LATER

Seven dark-haired, beautiful GIRLS in their teens stand in  
 front of Rash and Julie.

RASH  
 May I introduce Julie, a friend of  
 mine.

They timidly whisper Arabic words among themselves while  
 looking at Julie.

RASH  
 (softly)  
 These young women are all very well  
 educated, speak fluent English, play  
 music, write poems...and they are all  
 VIRGINS!

JULIE  
 And only one will be your sixth wife?

RASH  
Yes, only the worthy one.

JULIE  
A difficult choice, they are all perfect.

A long beat. Rash laughs.

RASH  
They are not perfect, they lack discipline.

JULIE  
So young, it's normal, what you expect?

RASH  
A few times, the palace guards had to stop them from arguing.

JULIE  
Are you keeping guards around them?

Rash hesitates for a few seconds.

RASH  
Let me introduce my girls.

Rash moves his hand in the direction of one young woman.

She gets close to Julie. A beautiful smile illuminates her face.

(All the young women speak English with a British accent).

RASH  
This is JADA. Her name means GIFT.

She slowly BOWS.

JADA  
Glad to meet you.

JULIE  
My pleasure Jada.

JADA  
You have an enchanting name.

JULIE  
Thank you, very kind of you.

Rash calls the SECOND young woman.

RASH  
She's NADIA. In Arabic it means  
FIRST.

Nadia bows reverently.

NADIA  
Welcome.

JULIE  
It's my pleasure to be here.

NADIA  
What is your country?

JULIE  
The UNITED STATES.

NADIA  
We do a lot of business with America.  
Our oil goes into your cars and  
homes.

JULIE  
I know.

The THIRD young woman moves forward.

RASH  
She's ABIA, it means GREAT.

Same deferential bowing.

ABIA  
Welcome to our harem.

JULIE  
Thank you.

ABIA  
I always listen to a talented  
American musician.

JULIE  
Oh yes? What's his name?

ABIA  
Louis Armstrong.

JULIE  
 Sorry, I don't know him...I follow  
 LADY GAGA.

The FOURTH young woman bows while smiling at Julie.

RASH  
 She's FURAT, my SWEET WATER.

FURAT  
 You're very beautiful Julie.

JULIE  
 Not as beautiful as you.

FURAT  
 Do you think that HILLARY CLINTON  
 will be your next president?

JULIE  
 I don't know, I'm not too familiar  
 with politics.

The FIFTH young woman stands in front of Julie.

RASH  
 May I introduce HALA, SWEETNESS.

Hala bows like the others.

HALA  
 How long are you going to stay in the  
 palace?

JULIE  
 I don't know.

HALA  
 I hope a long time.

A long beat.

JULIE  
 Maybe.

Rash introduces the SIXTH young woman.

RASH  
 She's HUSNIYAH, in English her name  
 means BEAUTIFUL.

JULIE

A very appropriate name. Glad to meet you Husniyah.

HUSNIYAH

It's my pleasure. I wish you happiness.

JULIE

You're so sweet. Thank you.

RASH

And the LAST is MALAK, an ANGEL.

Malak bows discretely while lowering her eyes.

RASH

She's very shy.

JULIE

So cute.

MALAK

Did you have a nice trip?

JULIE

Yes, I did. Thank you for asking.

RASH

You must be tired, let's go inside.

JULIE

Wait.

A beat.

JULIE

It was very nice meeting you. You're all very beautiful and smart. I wish you a happy life.

Nadia answers for all the young women.

NADIA

May ALLAH protect you and your family.

INT. ROOM - PALACE - LATE EVENING

Julie and Rash sit in leather armchairs in a small, intimate room.

Julie appears apprehensive.

JULIE  
Are we going?

RASH  
Julie, let me be sincere with you--

JULIE  
(laughing nervously)  
you are poor...

A beat.

RASH  
We are NOT going to have sex.

JULIE  
Okay, not tonight. Tomorrow night? In  
the morning? When!?

RASH  
NEVER! I need you to REMAIN A VIRGIN.

A beat.

JULIE  
WHAT?!

RASH  
Let me explain...my bid was for your  
virginity not for deflowering you.

JULIE  
Are you telling me that you bid ten  
million dollars just to preserve my  
virginity?

RASH  
...well, yes.

JULIE  
But why? You don't like me?

RASH  
On the contrary, I think that you are  
a very attractive woman, with a great  
personality.

JULIE  
So, what is the fucking problem?...  
Pun intended.

RASH

I want you to stay with me.

JULIE

Why? What you mean?

RASH

I need you to keep the discipline inside the harem, harmony among the young women....like a...how should I say...an ABBESS, yes an abbess.

JULIE

Can I do it without my virginity?

RASH

The girls are all virgins...you must be a virgin to live in the harem.

JULIE

So, if I understand what you're saying, you want a kind of virgin LADY SUPERIOR.

RASH

Perfect characterization! Yes! Julie, you left the convent because they did not promote you...I'm giving you the position you wanted.

JULIE

And you bid all that money for that?

RASH

Yes, your chastity and your life in the harem.

JULIE

When am I going to get the money if we don't have sex?

RASH

You'll receive the full amount while you are in the harem. Giordan will pay all your debts and the rest of the money is yours.

JULIE

What about my life, my friends...and sex, no sex for the rest of my life? Are you crazy? I don't want to be your slave!

RASH

You're not a slave, you can accompany me during my trips, go to my vacation resort in the RED SEA with the girls or shop in the BAZAARS. You'll get used to a sexless life.

JULIE

What about a COMPUTER?

RASH

No, all the books you want but not a computer.

JULIE

No FACEBOOK? I rather kill myself.

Rash looks irked.

RASH

If you don't like the deal you can leave right now but without money! I know that you have massive debts, the bank will take your house and you can go to jail if you don't pay back your creditors.

JULIE

What about Raj's promise? He told me I would get the money after having sex.

RASH

Ray was lying my dear...he knew about the harem, he got his commission already.

JULIE

That son-of-a-bitch!

RASH

He's in business to make a profit.

JULIE

I'm broke, I need that money.

RASH

Okay, accept my offer then.

JULIE

I don't know...I'm confused...

Rash stares at her with piercing eyes.

RASH  
You don't have to answer me now,  
sleep over it and then tell me your  
decision.

JULIE  
Tomorrow?

RASH  
Yes, I want your final answer  
tomorrow afternoon.

INT. LIVING ROOM - PALACE - MORNING

Julie stands in the middle of a modernly furnished living  
room.

Rash sits in an armchair on a side of the room.

RASH  
Did you sleep well last night?

JULIE  
No, I was thinking about your offer.

RASH  
Well?

JULIE  
It seems fair, I accept it. But I  
need to go back to New York, I have  
things to settle.

RASH  
I'm glad! It's a wise choice. What  
kind of issues you need to settle?

JULIE  
Financial...with my bank, huh...sign  
divorce documents, write to the  
Vatican...

RASH  
You can do it from here, I have  
direct contact with the major banks  
in New York and my lawyers can  
represent you in New York and Rome.

JULIE  
It's not just the banks, my house, I  
need to see my friends...and...huh...  
(MORE)

JULIE (cont'd)  
my AUNT is very sick, you know, we're  
very close.

RASH  
I can fly your friends here--

JULIE  
I wants to see aunt LINA before she  
dies. I really have to go.

A long beat. Rash stares at her.

RASH  
Okay, how much time you need?

JULIE  
Two weeks.

RASH  
Can you come back sooner?

JULIE  
No, I really can't.

Rash ruminates for a few seconds.

RASH  
Okay, you can go for two weeks.

JULIE  
What about some money?

RASH  
I'll give you five hundred thousand  
dollars as a prepayment, you'll get  
the rest during your stay in the  
harem.

JULIE  
May I have it in cash?

RASH  
Five hundred thousand dollars in  
bills?....too dangerous. I'll give  
you a personal check, you can cash it  
in New York. Do you have a bank  
account?

JULIE  
Not really. I was in a convent,  
remember?

RASH

You can ask a friend who has it.

JULIE

My friends are wealthy, maybe they can cash it.

RASH

Very well then, I'll see you in two weeks. Giordan will come with you. Have a nice flight.

JULIE

Thank you Rash. See you soon.

She kisses Rash on his check.

INT. AIRCRAFT - EVENING

Julie relaxes in a comfy seat. She flips through the current issue of VOGUE magazine.

The same gorgeous flight attendant leans over her seat.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Ms. Spencer, the dinner will be served in twenty minutes. Would you like an aperitif?

JULIE

Just a glass of wine.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

White or red?

JULIE

White, please.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

We have from FRANCE, PINOT BLANC, the ITALIAN CINQUE TERRE, ALVERINHO from PORTUGAL, the AUSTRIAN SILVANEL, VERDICCHIO from ITALY. In the CHAMPAGNE category, I can serve you DOM PERIGNON, KRUG and PERRIER JOUET.

JULIE

Okay, okay just white wine, please.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
Just white wine Ms. Spencer.

She gently POURS Italian white wine in a crystal glass and hands it to her.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Julie talks on the cell phone walking nervously around the kitchen.

She looks excited.

JULIE  
...and he gave me five hundred thousand dollars, a check for half million dollars, no sweat. Now I have to cash it.

TARA (V.O.)  
How can you cash it? You don't have a bank account.

JULIE  
Can you cash it at your bank? I'll endorse it to you and--

TARA (V.O.)  
sweetie, my husband controls the money. Let me ask him. Wait a sec.

Tara hollers.

TARA (V.O.)  
Honey, Julie asked me if you can cash a five hundred thousand dollars check?

HUSBAND (O.C.)  
How much?

TARA (V.O.)  
Five hundred thousand dollars.

HUSBAND (O.C.)  
Are you guys crazy?

TARA (V.O.)  
So, it's yes or no?

HUSBAND (O.C.)  
Who wrote this check?

TARA (V.O.)  
A sheik.

HUSBAND (O.C.)  
Don't waste my time!

TARA (V.O.)  
Are you still there?

JULIE  
Yes, I am. I heard him.

TARA (V.O.)  
I'm sorry, I tried.

JULIE  
What should I do?

TARA (V.O.)  
Did you ask Sophie and Jennie?

JULIE  
I did, they can't, they said it's too much and don't know who wrote it.

TARA (V.O.)  
Maybe you should ask somebody familiar with these checks. Why don't you call that Raj at the auction house?

JULIE  
Fuck him, that bastard...he lied to me, I don't want to fucking see him again.

TARA (V.O.)  
What about your ex, he has money--

JULIE  
fuck him too! Never mind, maybe I got an idea.

INT. MARCELLO'S APARTMENT - LATE MORNING

A typical two-room apartment in NEW YORK CITY.

Julie sits in a worn out sofa in the living room.

Marcello is seated next to her. They enjoy a beer.

JULIE  
...and this is what happened.

MARCELLO  
It sounds like a story from a movie.

JULIE  
It's all real...I still can't believe it myself.

MARCELLO  
What are you thinking to do?

JULIE  
First, I have to cash this check.

MARCELLO  
Are you planning to go back there?

JULIE  
Are you nuts, of course NOT! Five hundred thousand dollars are enough to pay all my debts.

MARCELLO  
What about the rest of the money, he will not pay it if you don't join the harem.

JULIE  
And spend the rest of my life in his harem? He can keep his fucking money and his young virgins!

MARCELLO  
Yeah, these Arabs thinks they can buy AMERICA with their oil wealth.

A beat.

JULIE  
Can you help me cashing the check?

MARCELLO  
Huh...I think...maybe I can. I have an account where I deposit the money of the auction house...I'll put your money in the account and, when you need it, I issue the checks.

JULIE

Perfect, thank you, you're saving my life.

MARCELLO

You know what, endorse the check and I'll go right now before they close. Wait for me here.

INT. MARCELLO'S APARTMENT - TWO HOURS LATER

Marcello ENTERS the apartment.

INT. MARCELLO'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Julie prepares lunch in the kitchen.

JULIE

Did they accept the check?

MARCELLO

All done. I went to a manager I know well and she gave the okay.

JULIE

What you suggest I do now?

MARCELLO

Put all your bills together, tell me the amount and I'll give you the checks.

JULIE

I have to talk with the bank. The collection agency's guy told me that it's seventy five thousand dollars. My ex stopped pay the mortgage. Maybe, they can cut the amount.

A beat.

MARCELLO

How is that sheik, I mean as a person?

JULIE

A nice person...difficult to understand.

MARCELLO

His English?

JULIE

No, no, he speaks better than you and me...I mean his mind. He's a combination of ancient traditions and modern ideas. A fascinating man, rich and unhappy at the same time. Very charismatic.

MARCELLO

Are you trying to make me jealous?

JULIE

Are you really getting jealous?

MARCELLO

Maybe, I am.

EXT. STREET - SUBURB - NIGHT

A car is parked across Julie's house.

INT. CAR - SAME TIME

Giordan scans the exit of the house while talking on the cell phone.

GIORDAN

Good morning Rash, I'm parked across her house, it's night here.

RASH (V.O.)

Did you see her?

GIORDAN

It seems she's not around.

RASH (V.O.)

Did you drive her home from the airport?

GIORDAN

Yes I did.

RASH (V.O.)

Did you see her going out?

GIORDAN

After I left her, I went to lunch.

RASH (V.O.)  
For how long?

GIORDAN  
Two hours.

RASH (V.O.)  
Maybe she went out.

GIORDAN  
It might be.

A beat.

RASH (V.O.)  
Find her and make sure she doesn't  
meet any men...

GIORDAN  
I'll do that.

INT. MARCELLO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Julie and Marcello relax in the living room sofa.

MARCELLO  
Are you sleeping here?

JULIE  
Do you want me to?

MARCELLO  
What you think?

JULIE  
I don't know.

MARCELLO  
You got the money already, you can do  
anything you want...I mean...

JULIE  
I know what you mean.

A beat.

JULIE  
And if the money isn't enough?

MARCELLO

I know some people in the City, I can help you...you really don't need to be a virgin anymore.

JULIE

Maybe there's a way to make more money.

MARCELLO

How?

JULIE

Another auction.

MARCELLO

Sweetheart, there is something you are missing about auctions...

A beat.

MARCELLO

Your lot has been a sensation in the business. Everybody knows that you got ten million dollars for your virginity and they know who paid for it. There is no way you can find an auction house in the universe that would auction off your virginity for the second time.

JULIE

Okay, maybe you're right. I'll do some work with the numbers and see what I need. I don't want to live in a shelter.

MARCELLO

You can stay with me.

JULIE

Let me see how it goes, then I'll decide. I've just finished with that bastard. Give me some time to reflect.

MARCELLO

Okay, let me know when you're ready. Are you going home?

JULIE

Yes, but don't call me. I need to be by myself for awhile.

INT. SOPHIE'S HOUSE - PORCH - LATE NIGHT

Julie and Sophie sit on white wicker chairs in the porch.

The silence of the night enfolds them.

JULIE

Are you sure we can talk?

SOPHIE

As long as you want to. Listen, Julie, I know that you and the girls think that I am a pessimistic bitch, I just care about you guys and I want to protect you. I had many experiences in my life...many ups and downs.

JULIE

I know, this is why I'm here, I need your help.

SOPHIE

You must be overwhelmed by what is going on in your life, right?

JULIE

Yes, I am. What should I do?

SOPHIE

You don't have many choices but you did a smart move to get the money and come back here. By the way, where is the money?

JULIE

I put it in a bank.

SOPHIE

Good, leave it there until you start to pay your debts. What happened to your escort?

JULIE

I don't know, he drove me to my house and left. I have his phone number, he told me to call him as soon as my affairs are in order.

SOPHIE

What you feel deep inside about the sheik?

JULIE

I like the man, he's a little older,  
not in great shape but has class and  
he's--

SOPHIE

very wealthy.

JULIE

Yes, he really is.

SOPHIE

So, what's the problem?

JULIE

Sophie, he he has five wives, FIVE  
WIVES! And he wants me to be the  
guardian of the girls in his  
harem...with no sex for the rest of  
my life and...no computer.

SOPHIE

How old you think he is?

JULIE

About sixty.

SOPHIE

The stats say that men live ten years  
less than women, use your American  
know how for a few years, get married  
and sacrifice until he dies. You'll  
get part of his wealth...and still  
have time for good sex.

Julie gazes at Sophie and EXPLODES in a laugh.

JULIE

Or, I can kill him in one night with  
a deadly ORAL.

Sophie's heartfelt laugh interrupts the silence of the  
night.

SOPHIE

It may happen, if you do it right...

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Julie works on her documents on a large living room table.  
She totals on a small calculator the amount she owes the  
creditors.

JULIE  
(to herself)  
Two hundred ten thousand dollars...a  
fucking fat check.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

The door bell RINGS.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Julie opens the door.

Giordan stands outside the door.

EXT. JULIE'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

GIORDAN  
Good evening Ms. Spencer, can I come  
in?

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - FOYER - SAME TIME

Julie seems surprised.

JULIE  
Of course, please.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Julie and Giordan sit on a leather sofa in the living room.

JULIE  
I didn't expect you.

GIORDAN  
I also came yesterday to check that  
everything was okay. You weren't  
home.

JULIE  
I'm sorry, I went to visit my friend  
Sophie.

GIORDAN  
Is everything fine?

JULIE  
I'm doing well, thank you. I was  
totaling my debts. I owe a lot.

GIORDAN  
You have the money Rash gave you.

Julie's cell phone RINGS.

JULIE  
Hello.

VOICE (V.O.)  
Good evening Julie, this is Rash, I'm  
calling from Paris.

JULIE  
My God, Paris. How's it?

RASH (V.O.)  
They call it the CITY OF LIGHTS, it's  
splendid.

JULIE  
I envy you.

RASH (V.O.)  
Next time, you can come with me.

JULIE  
You really mean that?

RASH  
Of course, I mean it. I've another  
trip in a month. Brush up on your  
FRENCH.

JULIE  
Yes, I'll do that.

RASH  
Is everything okay?

JULIE  
I'm fine, thanks. I'm working on my  
finances.

RASH (V.O.)  
Would you be ready to come back in  
one week?

JULIE

Of course.

RASH (V.O.)

I told the girls and they are looking forward to see you.

JULIE

Did they say that?

RASH (V.O.)

Yes, they are enthusiastic to have you in the harem.

JULIE

I'm glad to hear that.

RASH

How is your sick aunt?

JULIE

I gave her the money to buy an expansive experimental drug....she seems better. Thank you for asking.

RASH

I'm glad. What kind of disease she had?

JULIE

Huh...a blood disease....a complicated name...Do you want to talk with Giordan?

RASH (V.O.)

Yes, please.

JULIE

See you soon.

RASH (V.O.)

I'm looking forward to.

Julie gives the cell phone to Giordan.

GIORDAN

Yes?

RASH (V.O.)

When did she go back home?

GIORDAN

I don't know.

RASH (V.O.)  
Any men around?

GIORDAN  
No.

RASH (V.O.)  
Keep an eye on her.

GIORDAN  
Absolutely.

Giordan closes the cell phone and gives it back to Julie.

JULIE  
Problems?

GIORDAN  
No, no problems, he asked if you were okay. Thank you for your hospitality. Have a good night.

JULIE  
Thank you Giordan. I'll see you soon. Good night.

Giordan walks toward the door.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Julie prepares a breakfast.

The doorbell RINGS.

She walks briskly towards the door.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

She opens the door and sees...

EXT. JULIE'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - SAME TIME

Jeff, her ex, stands at the entrance smiling.

JEFF  
May I come in?

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - FOYER - SAME TIME

Julie stares at him. She looks upset.

JULIE  
What fuck you want?

JEFF  
I need to talk to you, please.

JULIE  
Where is your bimbo?

JEFF  
Please let me in.

Julie STEPS BACK.

JULIE  
For a few minutes.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MINUTES LATER

JEFF  
Are you preparing breakfast?

JULIE  
Are you fucking blind? You don't see  
what I'm doing?

JEFF  
Can you make something for me, I'm  
starving.

JULIE  
Why you didn't ask your fucking baby  
to feed you?

JEFF  
You're right to be upset with me, I  
was a asshole.

JULIE  
So, what you want from me now?

JEFF  
I lost everything.

JULIE  
She took all your fucking money,  
right?

JEFF  
No, it was the IRS.

JULIE  
The IRS? What they have to do with  
your money?

JEFF  
I didn't pay taxes for the past five  
years.

JULIE  
Are you fucking crazy? What happened  
to your money in the CAYMAN ISLAND.

JEFF  
They froze the account. It was  
illegal.

JULIE  
You still have your job.

JEFF  
Who wants an ACCOUNTANT who didn't  
pay his taxes and is investigated by  
the IRS. I lost my job.

JULIE  
And your baby lover?

JEFF  
I found her in my bed screwing the  
mailman.

A beat.

JEFF  
You know, she wasn't really good in  
bed...you're much better.

JULIE  
Cut the bull shit! Why are you here?

JEFF  
Can I come back with you? I swear,  
I'm a different man.

JULIE  
How are you different?

JEFF  
Faithful, honest...a good husband.

JULIE  
What about the divorce papers?

JEFF  
I'll call the lawyer, we don't need  
to divorce.

JULIE  
I have many good things going on in  
my life now. I WANT the divorce.

A beat.

JEFF  
I spoke with Jenny. She told me what  
happened.

JULIE  
What did she tell you?

JEFF  
About your virginity.

Julie looks jittery.

JULIE  
Did she say anything else?

JEFF  
No, she told me that you had a  
surgery to recreate your virginity.

JULIE  
Yes, I had a minor surgery to fix my  
vagina. You have a problem with that?

JEFF  
No, no...but I have an idea.

JULIE  
One of your fucking ideas, what?

JEFF  
We can make lots of money with my  
plan, imagine the newspapers "A  
forty-three-year-old married woman  
regains her virginity." A MIRACLE!

JULIE  
And what I'm supposed to do?

JEFF

Nothing! We'll rent a hall and charge ten bucks a person to see your vagina and get blessed by you.

JULIE

Shithead, don't you think that people know that virginity can be fixed with surgery?

JEFF

If they ask, you swear that you're a natural virgin. They can't examine you.

JULIE

I can't believe you're so fucking dense. This is a scam and we'll go to jail.

JEFF

I'm sure it's going to work. People believe in miracles. They're looking for miracles!

JULIE

Why don't you expose your dick and show a bigger miracle--

JEFF

what?

JULIE

That you get an erection without Viagra.

JEFF

I'm not taking Viagra anymore, I can't wait two hours. Now I'm using a powder from CHINA...I mix it with a drink and I'll have it hard in one minute.

JULIE

Did you try it yet?

JEFF

No, I'm waiting for the package from HONG KONG. In the meantime, they sent me a CD to watch. You should see, they drink the solution and a few seconds it's hard like a rock.

JULIE  
How much you paid for the powder?

JEFF  
Five thousand dollars.

JULIE  
GOOD!

A beat.

JEFF  
Can I stay here tonight?

JULIE  
No, I'm going out.

JEFF  
Tomorrow night?

JULIE  
Listen, go out of this house and  
never come back, YOU HEAR ME? NEVER!  
I paid in full for this house, it's  
mine now.

JEFF  
Where did you get the money?

JULIE  
I exposed my new and improved vagina  
for thousand dollars a person.

INT. BANK'S OFFICE - MORNING

The bank's manager, a WOMAN in her 50s, sits behind her desk. A huge file lies in front of her.

Julie sits at the other side of the desk. Her demeanor manifests a deep apprehension.

MANAGER  
Ms. Spencer, your financial situation  
is complicated. Your mortgage has not  
been paid for the past three years.

JULIE  
I know, the guy from the collection  
agency told me that.

MANAGER

Your mortgage must be repaid in FULL within a few days.

JULIE

My husband causes this mess. We're in the middle of a divorce. Can you give me a break?

MANAGER

I understand your situation but the only help I can give you is to reduce the interests matured during the three years... but you have to pay your debt in a LUMP SUM.

JULIE

How much is the total amount?

The manager does some calculations on a desk calculator.

MANAGER

With the interests adjustment is exactly two hundred seventy-five thousand dollars.

JULIE

It's a big number. I'll see what I can do.

MANAGER

Okay, as soon as we receive the payment, we'll transfer the deed to you.

JULIE

And the house will be under my name?

MANAGER

Yes, you'll be the sole owner of your house.

JULIE

Do you accept a personal check?

MANAGER

With your financial position I can't.

JULIE

What you need?

MANAGER

A certified check secured by a strong account.

JULIE

Okay, I'll try to do that.

MANAGER

Please, as soon as possible. If we don't receive the payment in a couple of days, we'll proceed with the foreclosure.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Julie, Tara, Jenny and Sophie sit in the sofa and armchairs.

They hold glasses filled with white and red wine.

TARA

I'm proposing a toast to Julie and her house.

JULIE

I did not pay it yet. I'll bring the money sfter tomorrow.

SOPHIE

Start early in the morning and get the certified check. If you have problems with the bank call me. Don't give the check to anybody, go directly to the other bank and pay the mortgage.

JENNY

She'll do fine. Stop pampering her.

SOPHIE

You're so naive, you can't even imagine how many scam artists are in circulation.

JENNY

She's smart...

SOPHIE

Yes, but not with money.

TARA

Did you calculate your other debts?

JULIE

Yes, I owe two hundred ten thousand dollars.

SOPHIE

All together you have to pay four hundred eighty-five thousand dollars, you have left fifteen thousand dollars.

JENNY

Great! You can stay here and start a new life.

SOPHIE

Fifteen thousand dollars isn't much, she has to plan carefully and find a job.

JENNY

She has no mortgage, that's good.

JULIE

I can live in my own house and--

JENNY

fall in love?

JULIE

Maybe.

Tara RAISES her glass.

TARA

To Julie, her house, her debt-free life and--

All FOUR WOMEN in unison.

FOUR WOMEN

LOVE!

JENNY

...And WILD SEX, YEAH!

EXT. STREET - SUBURB - LATE EVENING

A car is parked one blocks from Julie's house.

INT. CAR - LATER

Giordan is seated in the car.

He talks on his cell phone.

GIORDAN  
She just left in a car.

RASH (V.O.)  
With a man?

GIORDAN  
No, with her friends.

RASH (V.O.)  
Are you sure no men?

GIORDAN  
Three women and her. What should I do?

RASH (V.O.)  
It must be late in New York, go to sleep and resume the surveillance tomorrow afternoon. Good night.

GIORDAN  
Have a good day.

INT. MARCELLO'S APARTMENT - LATE NIGHT

Julie stands in front of the apartment's door.

She RINGS the doorbell. No answer.

She RINGS again. Silence.

INT. LUNCHEONETTE - NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

Julie sit at a table in a luncheonette across Marcello's building.

She sips a coffee.

An OLD LADY (80) sits in the next table. She eats a piece of cake.

OLD LADY  
Are you an actress?

JULIE  
Do you think I'm an actress?

OLD LADY  
You look like one.

JULIE  
It's a compliment?

OLD LADY  
Yes.

JULIE  
Thank you.

OLD LADY  
Are you waiting for somebody?

JULIE  
I went to visit someone but he wasn't home.

OLD LADY  
Your boyfriend?

JULIE  
No, just a friend.

OLD LADY  
Do you like him?

Julie smiles.

JULIE  
Yes, a lot.

OLD LADY  
You're waiting for him to come back home, don't you?

JULIE  
How you know that?

OLD LADY  
I saw your eyes when you talked about him.

JULIE  
What about my eyes.

OLD LADY  
They were brilliant, like two pearls.

JULIE  
You're very wise.

OLD LADY  
I wasn't wise when I was young.

JULIE  
What happened to you?

OLD LADY  
After a long marriage, my husband  
abandoned me for a younger woman and  
left me in poverty. He took the  
house, the money, everything.

JULIE  
You didn't have children?

OLD LADY  
Children...I had one child, he got  
married and moved to California. I  
never saw him again.

JULIE  
And then what did you do?

OLD LADY  
I found a job as a waitress but I got  
sick and they fired me. When I could  
not pay the rent, I was evicted. I  
went to a city shelter. It was  
terrible there. Like hell!

JULIE  
My God, what about your friends?

OLD LADY  
My friends...yes, my dear friends. I  
had many friends when I was well-  
off..they all disappeared as soon as  
I became a destitute.

JULIE  
It's terrible. What did you do after  
you left the shelter?

OLD LADY  
I started to live in the streets,  
eating in charity kitchens and  
sleeping in the parks.

JULIE  
Why you're here tonight?

OLD LADY

I couldn't sleep and I was hungry.  
The owner gives me stale food for  
free. I'm a human garbage pail.

JULIE

Take some good food with you...I'll  
pay for it.

OLD LADY

God bless you. Sorry if I saddened  
you...life is cruel sometimes.

Tears slide down Julie's eyes.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

Julie lies down on her bed trying to fall asleep. She looks  
exhausted after a sleepless night.

The cell phone on the nightstand RINGS. She quickly picks it  
up.

JULIE

Hi, what happened to you?

MARCELLO (V.O.)

What you mean?

JULIE

Last night I came to your house and  
you weren't there.

MARCELLO (V.O.)

I was playing poker with my friends.

JULIE

Do you play poker?

MARCELLO (V.O.)

Once in a while with other  
auctioneers.

JULIE

Did you win?

MARCELLO (V.O.)

I did okay. Do you want to come over?

JULIE

When?

MARCELLO (V.O.)

Now.

JULIE

Okay, I'll take a shower and I'll be there. Give me an hour.

MARCELLO (V.O.)

See you later.

JULIE

Okay.

Julie closes her cell phone and smiles.

INT. MARCELLO'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MORNING

Marcello and Julie sit at the kitchen table eating breakfast.

JULIE

Did you have fun last night?

MARCELLO

It was fine.

JULIE

What are you doing today?

MARCELLO

It's my day off, tomorrow I'll have a busy day. Two auctions.

JULIE

How can you remember all those details?

MARCELLO

I practice and I've a good memory. What are you going to do after you pay your debts?

JULIE

I'll find a job.

MARCELLO

Any particular job?

JULIE

I don't know, I have no skills.

MARCELLO

You can start as a waitress and move up to manager. It's hard work but you can make good money with the tips.

JULIE

No, not that, not a waitress!

MARCELLO

Why not?

JULIE

...no special reasons, I don't like it.

A long beat.

MARCELLO

You think you can fall in love again?

JULIE

Why you want to know?

MARCELLO

I see how you look at me every time we meet.

JULIE

You're good looking...

MARCELLO

Only good looking?

JULIE

Hot?

Marcello slowly gets closer to Julie.

MARCELLO

Not as hot as you.

Julie tenderly caresses her face.

JULIE

(whispering)

The truth is....I'm crazy about you.

They kiss passionately.

INT. MARCELLO'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Julie and Marcello feverishly undress each other, jump in bed and make beautiful, lustful love.

Their naked bodies are lost in a sea of desire.

INT. MARCELLO'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - LATER

Julie's head rests on Marcello's chest.

She gently caresses his nipples with the tip of her fingers.

JULIE  
(whispering)  
It was beautiful, I love you.

MARCELLO  
You were amazing.

JULIE  
(smiling)  
You took my virginity.

MARCELLO  
And you my heart.

JULIE  
Do you love me?

MARCELLO  
Yes, I do...forever.

They kiss lovingly.

JULIE  
Forever?

MARCELLO  
Forever!

A beat.

JULIE  
As soon as I pay the mortgage, you can come to live in my house, I own it now.

A beat.

MARCELLO  
Would you marry me?

JULIE

Yes, yes!

MARCELLO

You and I--

JULIE

we'll have a happy life together, if you want we can adopt a child.

MARCELLO

We'll see about that, for now, let's think about us.

JULIE

Yes, you and me...

A beat.

MARCELLO

When you have to pay the bank?

JULIE

Within two days.

MARCELLO

And the other debts?

JULIE

As soon as possible, they are long overdue. The creditors are calling me every day.

MARCELLO

Okay, tomorrow morning before going to work, I'll stop at the bank and withdraw the money.

JULIE

I need four certified checks - one for two hundred seventy-five thousands and the other three for one hundred thousand, fifty thousand and sixty thousand dollars.

MARCELLO

Tomorrow night you'll have the checks.

They start to kiss again. Their hot lovemaking resumes.

EXT. PARK - NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

Julie and Tara sit on a bench.

The park is populated by CHILDREN and their MOTHERS.

Few JOGGERS run on a dusty path.

TARA

How was it?

JULIE

You can't imagine it. I had two orgasms. He drove me crazy.

TARA

Oh my, two orgasms...did you feel pain?

JULIE

Nothing! Dr. Sanders did a great job. Go to him in case you need it in the future.

TARA

How is Marcello, I mean as a man?

JULIE

A darling, he even asked me if I felt any discomfort when he penetrated me. Sweet and erotic at the same time.

TARA

Are you happy?

JULIE

Yes, I am, I am, I AM!

A beat.

JULIE

He's coming to live in my house.

TARA

As husband and wife?

JULIE

Yes, we'll get married soon.

TARA

I'm so happy for you. We have to start organizing the wedding. I'll call the girls.

A beat.

Tara looks perplexed.

TARA  
What are you going to tell the sheik?

JULIE  
The truth, I fell in love and I'll  
stay here.

TARA  
And the money he gave you?

JULIE  
I don't know. I'll think about it  
later.

TARA  
You can explain the situation to his  
representative, that Giordan.

JULIE  
He seems a nice person, he'll  
understand. Love is stronger than--

TARA  
Money?

JULIE  
(laughing)  
With Marcello, I say yes!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NEW YORK CITY - EVENING

Giordan sits in a plush armchair in his luxury hotel suite.

He talks on the cell phone.

GIORDAN  
I went to her house again. No trace.  
I don't know where she is.

RASH (V.O.)  
You lost her?

GIORDAN  
She must be some place, I'll find  
her.

RASH (V.O.)  
In four days she must be back.

GIORDAN

I know, you gave her a lot of money.

RASH (V.O.)

I don't care about the money, in the harem the girls are asking for her. She made such a deep impression on them.

GIORDAN

We'll be back by the end of this week, I'm sure.

RASH

I need her here. No delays!

INT. MARCELLO'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Julie watches a TV program while waiting for Marcello to arrive with the checks.

INT. MARCELLO'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

She drinks a glass of milk while calling Marcello at his cell phone.

No answer. The cell phone is INACTIVE.

She tries again. She looks anxious, worried.

After the third attempt, she sits down at the table. She appears deeply distressed.

Slowly, she falls asleep resting her head on the table.

INT. MARCELLO'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Julie suddenly wakes up and looks at her watch. It's 4 AM.

She grabs her cell phone and dials again Marcello's number.

NO REPLY!

INT. MARCELLO'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Julie talks on the cell phone.

JULIE  
(agitated)  
Sophie, he didn't come home.

SOPHIE (V.O.)  
Maybe, he went with his friends.

JULIE  
His phone is dead. No tone, nothing.

SOPHIE (V.O.)  
Don't be upset, I'm sure he'll call  
you during the morning.

JULIE  
I need four checks for the bank and  
the bills.

SOPHIE (V.O.)  
What Marcello has to do with the  
checks?

JULIE  
He deposited my money in his bank.

SOPHIE (V.O.)  
You didn't tell me this. So, he has  
your money?

JULIE  
Yes.

SOPHIE (V.O.)  
Bad news!

JULIE  
Why?

SOPHIE (V.O.)  
Because you don't have your money.

JULIE  
We made love, he said that he loves  
me. We're going to get married.

SOPHIE (V.O.)  
Do you trust him?

JULIE  
...Huh...yes.

SOPHIE (V.O.)

When you have your appointment with the bank?

JULIE

This morning at 11.

SOPHIE (V.O.)

Go there and ask to postpone the payment. Tell them that your accountant did not send you the complete financial report. And call all the creditors with the same story.

JULIE

And then?

SOPHIE (V.O.)

Keep on calling him.

JULIE

Do you think something happened?

SOPHIE (V.O.)

I don't know. By the way, do you know his bank?

JULIE

No, he told that is the bank used by the auction house.

SOPHIE (V.O.)

Call the house and find out the name of the bank.

JULIE

How can I ever repay you?

SOPHIE (V.O.)

Tell our friend that I'm only a pessimistic REALIST.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Julie talks on the cell phone.

JULIE

Listen Adya I need the name of the bank.

ADYA (V.O.)  
I can't give it to you.

JULIE  
Why not?

ADYA (V.O.)  
Raj told me that I should not give  
financial information.

JULIE  
I'm asking for the name of a bank for  
God's sake.

ADYA (V.O.)  
Sorry, I can't. Do you want to ask  
Raj?

JULIE  
Fuck him, I don't want to talk to  
him.

ADYA  
You don't like him?

JULIE  
I hate that bastard son-of a-bitch.

ADYA  
The bank is the NORTHERN COMMERCIAL  
BANK.

JULIE  
Where's located?

ADYA  
On MADISON and 38th.

JULIE  
I appreciate your help, thanks.

ADYA  
Ms. Spencer, I really like you,  
you're a very brave woman.

JULIE  
Oh, thank you Adya. I wish you a  
bright future...and save your money.

INT. BANK'S OFFICE - LATE MORNING

Julie is seated in front of the Northern Commercial Bank's manager's desk.

The manager, a MAN in his 40s, sits behind the desk.

THE MANAGER

Why you want information about our client's account? You know that it's confidential information.

JULIE

I gave Mr. Delfer a large sum of money to deposit in his account.

THE MANAGER

Yes, I remember, he deposited five hundred thousand dollars in his personal account.

JULIE

That was my money...Mr. Delfer is my boyfriend and I asked him to deposit the check.

THE MANAGER

So, what's the problem?

JULIE

I cannot find Marcello...Mr. Delfer.

THE MANAGER

I don't know where he is, I can only tell you that he closed his account.

JULIE

What you mean?

THE MANAGER

He took all the money and canceled the account.

Julie stares at the manager's face.

JULIE

Where is the money? Where is MY fucking money?

THE MANAGER

Calm down, please. I don't know where the money is.

Julie's voice trembles. She appears to be in a haze.

JULIE

What happened to the fucking money?  
You hear me? Where's my money? MY  
MONEY, MY MONEY!

THE MANAGER

We gave him the entire sum in bills,  
I don't know where he went.

Julie starts to weep. She has a PANIC ATTACK.

JULIE

My money, all my money...he took all  
my money, my God...HE STOLE MY MONEY.

EXT. STREET - NEW YORK CITY - LATER

Julie wanders along the sidewalk. Her steps are wobbling.

FLASHBACK - LUNCHEONETTE - OLD LADY

THE OLD LADY

...I started to live in the streets,  
eating in charity kitchens and  
sleeping in the parks.

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. RESORT - BAHAMAS - AFTERNOON

Marcello and a pulchritudinous WOMAN (30) lounge in elegant  
beach chairs facing the BAHAMIAN sea.

They hold large glasses of tropical drinks.

MARCELLO

Are you happy?

THE WOMAN

I'm ecstatic.

MARCELLO

Would you like to live here?

THE WOMAN

Are you serious?

MARCELLO

Yes, I am.

THE WOMAN

What about your job?

MARCELLO

I can start a business in NASSAU.

THE WOMAN

What kind of business?

MARCELLO

With my money, I can open my auction house.

THE WOMAN

It would be wonderful. You and I living in the Bahamas...a dream.

MARCELLO

And you can work with me.

THE WOMAN

Doing what?

MARCELLO

You can find the clients, bring them to the auction...some entertaining for them...you know what I mean... old people coming on vacation and looking for fun.

THE WOMAN

You think it may work?

MARCELLO

It's not too different from what you used to do.

THE WOMAN

You're right...I'm good at that.

INT. BANK'S OFFICE - MORNING

The same bank's manager sits behind her desk. The same huge file lies in front of her.

THE MANAGER

I understand that you are unable to pay in full your mortgage as we agreed upon, why?

JULIE

I'm sorry, I had a problem with my accountant. He didn't complete the financial report.

THE MANAGER

I'm sorry Ms. Spencer. The bank did its best to help you but now we can't anymore. In three days, the SHERIFF will put the seals on your house.

Julie appears horrified.

JULIE

Where I'm supposed to go?

THE MANAGER

Don't you have any friends?

FLASHBACK - LUNCHEONETTE - OLD LADY

The old lady's voice sounds amplified in Julie's head.

OLD LADY

My friends...yes, my dear friends. I had many friends when I was well-off...they all disappeared as soon as I became a destitute.

BACK TO PRESENT

JULIE

...Yes, I have friends...

THE MANAGER

You can ask them to help you. Maybe they have a room or something.

JULIE

Are you sure you can't postpone the foreclosure? I only need a little time.

THE MANAGER

We gave you already plenty of time to settle your financial situation. We have our responsibilities with the shareholders.

JULIE

I understand...I'll tell my friends.

THE MANAGER

Remember, at 5 AM of the third day from today, the sheriff will foreclose your house.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE -LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Julie talks on the cell phone. She cries.

JULIE

...she was firm. In three days I've to leave the house.

TARA (V.O.)

What happened to your money?

JULIE

GONE!

TARA (V.O.)

What you mean GONE!?

JULIE

Marcello robbed me. He cashed the check and disappeared.

TARA (V.O.)

I didn't know about this, why didn't you tell me before?

JULIE

I was ashamed. I'm sorry.

TARA (V.O.)

What are you going to do now?

JULIE

I don't know, I'm fucking lost.

TARA (V.O.)

Do you have a place to go?

JULIE

No.

TARA (V.O.)

Let me see what I can do. I'll call you.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - EVENING

Tara, Jenny and Sophie sit around a table in the living room. They look pensive.

TARA  
...She lost all her money.

SOPHIE  
Marcello, I bet.

TARA  
Yes.

JENNY  
What's is going to happen now?

TARA  
The bank is repossessing her house.

SOPHIE  
She's basically homeless.

JENNY  
We have to help her.

SOPHIE  
It's not easy. She has enormous debts. A mountain of bills.

JENNY  
Can she go to jail if she doesn't pay?

SOPHIE  
Possibly. The creditor will ask for jail time if she can't pay off the debts.

TARA  
She asked me to cash her check.

SOPHIE  
Why you didn't do it?

TARA  
My husband.... he was afraid that it would bounce. She asked you too, why you didn't cash it?

SOPHIE  
I did bad investments...I'm short--

JENNY  
my accountant told me not to do it.

A beat.

JENNY  
Sophie, you know lots of people, can you find a job for her?

SOPHIE  
Doing what? She never worked, her husband paid for everything and she was happy with that arrangement since they got married.

JENNY  
Are you blaming her?

SOPHIE  
I don't, but let's face it, she never tried to learn a skill, even do charity work.

JENNY  
She took care of her husband.

SOPHIE  
Yes, but when Jeff ask her to adopt a child, she refused saying it was too hard to take care of a child. She was selfish. He was very angry about that.

JENNY  
Many couples don't have children.

SOPHIE  
Yes, I know, but both have a career. He was the only one to work.

TARA  
He never complained.

SOPHIE  
He complained all right, he left her.

JENNY  
Maybe we should call him and ask for his help. He's loaded.

TARA  
She never would accept anything from him. She hates him.

JENNY

In three days, she will be homeless and without money, we've to do something.

SOPHIE

She can go to a shelter. The City has good shelters now. We can give her some money for food.

TARA

She has to find a job.

JENNY

What kind of job can she do?

SOPHIE

For example, in the health field, they need PERSONAL ASSISTANTS for the elderly. She'll get a solid minimum wage paycheck without a college degree. She's good looking...maybe she can even remarry...you know, another assistant.

JENNY

Okay, let's decide, I'm donating one hundred dollars.

SOPHIE

Okay, we all give one hundred each.

TARA

It's enough for a month of food.

SOPHIE

There is always the SALVATION ARMY on CANAL STREET.

JENNY

Maybe we should give more, food is expensive. Hundred fifty?

SOPHIE

If we give more, she'll spend more. Three hundreds is enough.

TARA

I agree.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

The cell phone RINGS. Julie picks it up.

JULIE

Yes.

TARA (V.O.)

We had a meeting.

JULIE

And?

TARA (V.O.)

We're sorry for your situation. We have decided to do something for you.

JULIE

Thank you, what?

TARA (V.O.)

We put together three hundred dollars for food. At night, you can go to a city shelter.

JULIE

Thank you but I don't need your fucking money, I'll go to eat at my church.

TARA (V.O.)

But--

JULIE

FUCK YOU BITCHES!

Julie CLOSES the cell phone and begins to weep.

INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Julie sits on her bed. Max, the teddy bear, rests on her lap.

The toy's vitreous eyes stare at her.

JULIE

You know what happened. Yes, I was a big-time sucker. Now I have no money and I've lost my virginity.

Julie stops crying.

JULIE

It's easy for you to say "don't cry"...I'm desperate. It's better I kill myself.

Max continues eyeballing her.

JULIE

Okay, life is sacred and I shouldn't think about suicide. Do you have a better idea? Max you're the only friend I have, tell me, do I have a future?

A long beat.

Julie smiles. She looks relaxed.

JULIE

Okay, I'll follow your suggestion. Thank you Max.

She kisses the toy.

INT. AIRCRAFT - EVENING

Julie lounges in a comfortable seat. She flips through the current English issue of the ARAB magazine THE MAJALLA.

She wears a MUSLIM HIJAB.

Max lies in the seat next to her.

The same gorgeous flight attendant leans over her seat.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Ms. Spencer, the dinner will be served in twenty minutes. Would you like an aperitif?

JULIE

Just wine, please.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

White or red?

JULIE

White, please.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

We have from FRANCE, PINOT BLANC, the ITALIAN CINQUE TERRE, ALVERINHO from (MORE)

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (cont'd)  
PORTUGAL, the AUSTRIAN SILVANEL,  
VERDICCHIO from ITALY. In the  
CHAMPAGNE category, I can serve you  
DOM PERIGNON, KRUG and PERRIER JOUET.

JULIE  
I changed my mind. Dom Perignon S'IL  
VOUS PLAIT.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
Dom Perignon Ms. Spencer.

JULIE  
(smiling)  
MERCI BIEN.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT  
DE RIEN.

FADE OUT

I







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