

Captive Quartet

Written by

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INT. CELL

ALLURE (25), beautiful but disheveled hair, makeup smeared. She wakes in a cell big enough to hold a mattress and drain.

Glitter flies off as she runs to the door and tries the handle. It's locked. She slams her weight into it. Nothing. She peers through the small opening at the top of the door.

A RED BULB hangs a ceiling in the dark hallway. Another cell door is across from her.

ALLURE
Is anyone there?

Movement.

ALLURE (cont'd)
I can hear you. Answer me!

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
Shhh....

ALLURE
Who's there?

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
Be quiet, he'll hear.

ALLURE
Who is he? What is this place?

At least tell me your name.

Nothing. Allure presses into the door.

ALLURE (cont'd)
I'm not going to be quiet until you do.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
My name is Shut The Hell Up! Want me to spell it?

ALLURE
I want out of here!

Nothing.

ALLURE (cont'd)
Let me out! Whoever is listening, let me out now, or I swear I'll--

A LOUD BEEP cuts through the rest. The hall lights turn on, and red bulb turns GREEN.

ANOTHER FEMALE (O.S.)

Thank God.

It's not the same voice from before. It's coming from Allure's right.

ALLURE

Who are you? What are we--

CEREBELLUM (29) appears at the door's opening, she knows *everything*.

ANOTHER FEMALE

Relax, I'll explain it all. First, when the bulb is red, no talking.

ALLURE

Or else what?

The woman in the cell across from Allure's practically stands over it. DOMINANCE (32), the first voice, ready for a fight in body and spirit.

ANOTHER FEMALE

Or you figure this out on your own. Given your name, I'm not liking your chances.

Dominance snorts.

ALLURE

Great, you know my name. What's yours?

CEREBELLUM

I'm Cerebellum. In layman's terms, I'm smart-

ALLURE

I'm sure you are, but--

CEREBELLUM

That's my name. In here.

ALLURE

Then you already know I'd rather hear how we get out.

CEREBELLUM

(practiced sarcasm)

All three of us have extensive knowledge on how to get out yet chose to remain just to meet you.

ALLURE

Sure your name isn't Smart Ass?

DOMINANCE

Damn, I like her already.

ALLURE

Did you say three?

CEREBELLUM

You're looking at Dominance. She's been here longest.

Dominance makes a rock and roll hand.

DOMINANCE

Good times.

CEREBELLUM

Farther down is Divinity. She won't say much since she's probably praying for your soul.

ALLURE

Cute names.

CEREBELLUM

Hope they're not too confusing.

ALLURE

Why?

CEREBELLUM

So we can't find each other after. So we know what we are.

DOMINANCE

Plus, we don't care.

ALLURE

Anything for whoever's keeping us?

CEREBELLUM

Ah, the Master. You'll meet him.

ALLURE

Preferably knee first.

Another laugh from Dominance.

DOMINANCE

(sarcastic)

Then you'll be the first one to try that ever. But if I couldn't...

CEREBELLUM

There isn't a thing you do or say that's not monitored.

ALLURE

Monitored for what?

CEREBELLUM

Things like talk of escape or even when the red bulb is on. Any disobedience is punished, and trust me, you'd rather not know.

ALLURE

What are they?

CEREBELLUM

Tailored to you. He probably already knows what hurts you more than you do. If you obey, your stay here can actually be pleasant. It's up to you. Did I leave anything out so we can stop talking?

ALLURE

Why is he doing this?

CEREBELLUM

Of course you haven't figured it out. We're all here as delegates of certain human virtues - or vices if you want to get analytical. He studies us, challenges us, pits us against each other. Could be for science, for sport.

DOMINANCE

My money's on money.

CEREBELLUM

You're welcome to ask yourself.

ALLURE

What's my name?

Cerebellum and Dominance share a laugh.

CEREBELLUM

You don't know?

ALLURE

You're the only one here asking questions you know the answer to.

CEREBELLUM

What else could a man want in a woman?

Allure takes a step back as it hits her....

ALLURE

Sex...

CEREBELLUM

He calls it Allure.

Allure puts her head into her hands...

DOMINANCE

Can I call you Sexy?

And retreats as the other two talk in the background.

CEREBELLUM

(to Dominance)

Do you have any protein bars left?

DOMINANCE

Maybe. What have you got?

CEREBELLUM

Oreos. I'll take a chocolate one.

Cerebellum hangs a bag of Oreos out of her cell.

DOMINANCE

That empty bag is barely worth a raspberry.

CEREBELLUM

Fine. Half?

DOMINANCE

You throw first, Page Flicker.

Dominance sticks a half bar out of her door.

ALLURE

No.

DOMINANCE
Do you want a raspberry bar?

ALLURE
I want to get out of here!

CEREBELLUM
Fresh out of that.

Allure looks frantically around for someone to speak to.

ALLURE
Whoever you are, let me out!

CEREBELLUM
She's going to blow.

DOMINANCE
Where the hell are my headphones?

Dominance retreats into her cell as Allure has a breakdown:

A SERIES OF SHOTS:

Allure slams herself into the door...

ALLURE
Let me out! Let me out!

In tears, she claws at the door handle...

Screams herself hoarse...

On her knees, she tries to dig her way through the floor...

ALLURE (cont'd)
No...no...no....

Curled up in the corner as the remaining tears fall....

Falls asleep....

Convulses in a nightmare.

DIVINITY (O.S.)
Are you awake?

INT. CELL - DAY

Allure sits up at the unfamiliar voice. Goes to the door. She sees DIVINITY (19), bright eyes contrasting dark hair.

DIVINITY

I heard you and thought you might want someone to talk to.

ALLURE

Which one are you?

DIVINITY

I'm called Divinity. Probably because I'm a novice. It's like a nun in training.

Allure remains confused.

DIVINITY (cont'd)

What Fraulein Maria was in "The Sound of Music." How did you get your name?

ALLURE

Just a normal, non-virgin woman.

DIVINITY

What do you do for work?

ALLURE

Dancer.

DIVINITY

I love dancing shows.

ALLURE

Exotic. What Demi Moore was in "Striptease."

DIVINITY

I see.

Allure doesn't like her tone.

ALLURE

Does that make me some kind of whore?

DIVINITY

I don't understand how anyone could dance naked.

ALLURE

For lots and lots of money, and who the fuck asked you?

DIVINITY

You might have just now.

ALLURE

I didn't and I'm not. How about keeping your opinions and prayers to yourself?

DIVINITY

Prayer can only help--

ALLURE

The hell it can. Just stop.

DIVINITY

I didn't mean to upset you.

ALLURE

I know you religious types. You're all sweet on the outside, but when the shit hits the fan, you're as bad as everyone else. Worse, because you claim to be better.

DIVINITY

I'm sorry, I--

Cerebellum and Dominance take to their doors.

CEREBELLUM

Don't apologize to her. We're here to learn, not judge.

DOMINANCE

Queen Virg doesn't make it easy. Should have seen her face when I told her I'm an MMA fighter.

ALLURE

Sounds like judging.

DOMINANCE

You're getting pious? What's the least you've ever sucked a dick for?

ALLURE

Kiss my ass!

DOMINANCE

Don't tell me what to do.

Dominance looks menacingly at Allure. Before she can answer, the bulb in the hallway begins FLASHING. Dominance smiles.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)

He's coming. Better behave yourself.

Allure watches as the other three go to the back of their cells and tuck their hands behind their backs.

The lights go OUT except for a small one illuminating an unseen man in the hallway. He murmurs calmly.

MAN (O.S.)
Dom, hand it over.

DOMINANCE (O.S.)
What? She talked to me.

MAN (O.S.)
You know not to speak back.

He takes a handful of snacks and turns only partially seen.

MAN (cont'd)
Allure, would you mind going to the back of your cell?

ALLURE
What the hell for?

MAN
So I can come in.

ALLURE
And if I don't?

Michael holds up a bottle of water.

MAN (O.S.)
If you think you're thirsty now, wait 24 hours. I'm not going to hurt you.

Allure lets out a breath and mimics the other woman. The door's lock is UNDONE. It opens to reveal MICHAEL (35), handsome with kind eyes.

MICHAEL
I'm Michael. I'm here to help.

ALLURE
Help yourself to what?

MICHAEL
Help you become better. I know you want to get out of here, so why waste anyone's time by lying?

ALLURE
I have nothing to lie about.

MICHAEL
Let's begin with your childhood.

ALLURE
None of your business.

Michael sets the bottle of water near Allure and retreats to the opposite wall, hands up in a non-threatening manner.

MICHAEL
Then I'll guess. If you know your father, it's barely. Your mother paid as much attention to you as her current boyfriend would allow. When they finally paid attention to you, your first and multiple subsequent times were with them. She knew about at least some of it but did nothing. When you were old enough, you figured why not get paid for it? Soon after, you found a substance that made it all easier by numbing you. Now you can't get by without it.

ALLURE
Where the hell do you get off?

MICHAEL
It's why you're here.

ALLURE
I'm here because you're the psycho who spiked my drink and brought me.

MICHAEL
Fair enough. Would you be better off out there?

ALLURE
Hell, yes.

MICHAEL
Prove it. You've been here about a day without anything to eat or drink. What goes with the water is your choice. Just outside, there's food for you, along with blankets, and assorted toiletries. Or...

ALLURE
I kick your ass and leave.

Patient smile from Michael. He holds up a WHITE CARD.

MICHAEL

This opens the door beyond. There's another door afterwards. It can be opened by another card or by remote, which I don't have.

The way Allure clenches her fist forces him to sigh and add:

MICHAEL (cont'd)

Many have tried, failed, and died. Now, you can have all mentioned before, or you can trade it for...

Michael takes out an unmarked pill bottle. Allure practically licks her lips at the sight of it.

ALLURE

What is it?

MICHAEL

Exactly what you want it to be. What brought you here. Make no mistake, I'll bring you as many as you want, but you'll stay here.

ALLURE

This is some kind of fucked up rehab?

MICHAEL

For you, possibly. As I've told the others, the four of you all leave, or only one will. As long as you need these, it won't be you. Ever.

ALLURE

You're sick.

MICHAEL

Is this any different from how you live outside?

ALLURE

You're not in charge of me.

MICHAEL

For now I am. Choose.

Allure shakes her head in disbelief. Michael shrugs and leaves the cell. Allure runs to the door.

ALLURE

Give them to me.

He tosses them to her. She greedily scoops them up and downs a fistful followed by water.

Exhales in relief. Looks up to see Michael shake his head.

ALLURE (cont'd)
What do you care?

MICHAEL
I'm completely impartial.

Yet he can't look away as he exits. The red bulb comes on.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - LATER

Allure tosses and turns on her tiny mattress. She's cold and can't find a comfortable spot. She gives up and downs a handful of pills. Drops back relaxed enough to sleep.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure sleeping peacefully. Until an ELECTRIC GUITAR breaks the silence. Allure snaps awake and grabs her head. At the door, she sees Dom playing speed metal.

ALLURE
Hey! Shut the hell up!

Dom turns and adjusts the song.

DOMINANCE
Morning. Problem?

ALLURE
Shut up, or I'll shut you up!

DOMINANCE
(singing)
Fuck you, Sexy, you're not so sexy.

ALLURE
I swear if you don't stop that...

DOMINANCE
So scary...

ALLURE
I'm going to shove that guitar
straight up your --

Before she can finish, the red light goes green, and Allure's cell door electronically unlocks. She opens it and looks up just in time to see Dom clear the space between them instantly and SEND ALLURE FLYING. Dom drops punches on Allure, who puts up her hands. After a blow to her temple and gut, Allure stays down.

She sees Dom head straight for her pills. Allure screams and charges Dom, slamming her into the wall. It jostles her, but not enough to keep Dom from bringing her knee into Allure's chin and sending her sprawling.

The bulb begins flashing red, forcing Dom to pick up the pills and head back to her cell before the doors close.

Allure curls up as the guitar resumes.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - LATER

A cloth to the forehead wakes up Allure. Michael's holding it. She pops up.

ALLURE
Are beatings part of your therapy?

MICHAEL
You asked for a confrontation.

ALLURE
If I ask to get out of here?

MICHAEL
You have the power to leave. When you're ready.

ALLURE
Fine. We both know where this is going, so let's get it over with.

Michael sits back as Allure reaches for his pants.

ALLURE (cont'd)
We doing it here or somewhere private?

MICHAEL
Very well. Come with me.

She follows him out of the cell and into:

INT. CEREBELLUM'S CELL - CONTINUOUS

The cell is covered in books, a cello, and a table with a chess set. Cerebellum sits on one end, Michael guides Allure to the other and locks them in. All Allure can do is sigh.

CEREBELLUM

This isn't checkers. Your king...

Allure turns the white side towards her and moves a pawn.

ALLURE

Tell me the rules to something I don't know.

Cer's brow raises. She moves a knight, and they play.

CEREBELLUM

A good player uses all pieces effectively to win. It's how they get to the other side. In the case of the lowly pawn, they become anything. Usually a queen.

ALLURE

Subtle.

CEREBELLUM

When the game starts, no one cares about the pawn. They're more placeholders than anything else.

ALLURE

(it's not)
Fascinating.

Cerebellum moves a pawn into Allure's side of the board.

CEREBELLUM

But once the pawn passes a certain point they are suddenly far more important.

ALLURE

So if any of us do whatever the hell it is we're supposed to do, the other three will stop them?

CEREBELLUM

Tempting. But I'd like all four of us to leave together. On the outside though, if you try to improve yourself...

Allure allows herself to nod.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
This isn't like the outside. We help each other, we make it to the other side. Get it?

ALLURE
You're going to use me to escape.

CEREBELLUM
Very much so. Not that your offer to blow Michael wasn't amusing, but that's not how you get out.

ALLURE
Then how?

CEREBELLUM
I've been a graduate student for ten years. I have more knowledge now than most get in a lifetime. Michael doesn't think I'm putting it to use.

Motions to Dom as and the sound of a speed bag.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
She can beat up most men. Instead of using it to protect, she's the sort we need protection from.

Motions towards Div.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
She who is without sin. What's the difference between her being locked in here or in a convent?

ALLURE
And me?

CEREBELLUM
You're absolutely beautiful. On the outside. Need I go on?

ALLURE
Please don't. If you're so smart, how is he running this place?

CEREBELLUM
No idea. Most of the time he's actually pleasant. But
(MORE)

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
 sometimes...I'm getting out before I
 find out how bad he can get.

ALLURE
 How are you stupid enough to believe
 that?

CEREBELLUM
 The Divinity before her got out.

ALLURE
 Did he pinky promise she did?

CEREBELLUM
 She made a video for us.

Allure's eyes widen.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
 She was studying to be a Rabbi.
 Really smart, not a lot for me to
 teach her, but she learned from us.
 One day her cell was empty. A few
 days later, she's on webcam telling
 us how much better off she is.

ALLURE
 Where are we?

CEREBELLUM
 I don't know. Div's been outside for
 good behavior. Says there's lots of
 trees she doesn't recognize, no pine
 or redwoods. We could be somewhere in
 Appalachia, New England, even Canada.
 There's no way to tell.

ALLURE
 Even if I believe you, what are you
 supposed to learn from me?

CEREBELLUM
 Whatever you have to teach.

ALLURE
 I've got nothing.

Allure takes a piece.

CEREBELLUM
 Tell me how a stripper learns chess
 so well.

ALLURE

One of my mom's nicer boyfriends showed me. He worked hard, brought his check to us. He wasn't much to look at, and that wasn't good enough for Mom. He was gone in a few months.

Cer takes the white queen.

CEREBELLUM

Checkmate in five.

Allure sees it. Flicks over her king.

ALLURE

Are we done now?

CEREBELLUM

Almost.

She gives Allure a book from her shelves.

ALLURE

(reading)

"A House With Four Rooms." The fuck am I supposed to do with this?

CEREBELLUM

It's a book, moron.

ALLURE

Why this one?

CEREBELLUM

It's applicable to our situation. Painfully so.

Allure takes it and heads for the door.

ALLURE

Sounds like a page turner.

CEREBELLUM

You've been taught. Whether or not you learn is up to you.

The cell door is electronically unlocked.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

When we're brought to your cell, you teach us.

ALLURE

Is that all?

Cerebellum shakes her head, then motions for Allure to leave.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The red bulb goes GREEN. Allure goes to her door. No one to her left or right, but directly ahead is:

DOMINANCE

I'm supposed to talk to you.

ALLURE

About what a bitch you are?

DOMINANCE

More or less. Want to know why I'm here?

ALLURE

Get fisty with a cop?

DOMINANCE

If you want a fist --

ALLURE

I liked you better when you were beating me up.

Dom rolls her eyes before --

DOMINANCE

So back home, I'm going for a run in the park. As I turn a corner, some asshole comes out of the bushes and tackles me over a ridge.

Allure goes all ears.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)

He pulls a flimsy knife and tells me if I'm quiet, he won't hurt me, but that this is happening. Long story short: when the cops asked for a description, I told them to look for the guy bleeding from the face. They found him that night at an ER telling the doctors he got hit by a car. He had broken ribs, a collapsed eye socket, and what they called 'a partially amputated testicle.'

ALLURE

Awesome.

DOMINANCE

Right? He sued me. Once his lawyers found out I was fighter, they claimed I used excessive force.

ALLURE

How did he sue you from jail?

DOMINANCE

He never got close to anything resembling sex, and although he hilariously tried, he never hurt me. They let him plea to battery and time served, which is like me bumping into you by accident and getting charged.

ALLURE

What happened with the lawsuit?

DOMINANCE

Had to settle. My lawyer wanted 50K to go to trial, and his were asking for less.

ALLURE

But you could sue him.

DOMINANCE

For what? His rape van and hot plate?

ALLURE

You had to pay him?

Dominance nods.

ALLURE (cont'd)

That's bull shit!

DOMINANCE

Fighting isn't easy. I haven't had a slice of pizza in months. Can't go out because six days a week I'm in the gym. And all hoping the money lasts until the brain damage sets in.

ALLURE

Do you have anything left?

DOMINANCE

I was going to buy a fixer-upper house in cash, fix it, and sell.

ALLURE

Now?

DOMINANCE

Not for years. If I ever get out.

ALLURE

But none of what that bastard did is your fault.

DOMINANCE

No argument here. Few weeks later, I found him at a shelter casing out his next victim. So I got a mask, wrapped my fists, and was going to fuck him up so bad, he'd need a dildo for his next rape. But Michael got to me first. Guess I've got anger issues.

ALLURE

You think?

They actually share a smile.

DIVINITY

I wish I had been more like you.

ALLURE

I know you're not talking to me.

DIVINITY

Before I went to the convent, I hung out with my friends like anyone else.

DOMINANCE

Bible study?

DIVINITY

Parties. Usually in someone's yard. Everyone else drank, but I had fun anyway. One night, a crazed man with a gun told us to give him our money. He started shooting before we could. Most people ran. One of the boys, he played football, attacked him. Because of him, the guy only killed the person who attacked him.

DOMINANCE
That's your fault why?

DIVINITY
I sat there and prayed. If just one
other person had helped, probably no
one would have died.

ALLURE
You can't pray enough to change it.

MICHAEL (O.S.)
No matter how well our Divinity
hides, evil will find her.

Michael enters.

ALLURE
You found her.

Michael turns and enters:

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - CONTINUOUS

Allure against the wall as Michael enters.

MICHAEL
Was that helpful?

ALLURE
Wonderful. All better now.

MICHAEL
Let's see.

He holds up a pill bottle.

ALLURE
I'm really hungry.

MICHAEL
I'd imagine so.

ALLURE
Can't I have something small?

MICHAEL
Of course you can.

He puts the pills in his pocket and produces a take out bag.
Allure closes her eyes as the smell hits her.

ALLURE

Please. I can't sleep without them.

MICHAEL

You must learn to be without them, or you'll never live with them.

She moves closer and places her hands under his waist.

ALLURE

I'll do whatever you want.

MICHAEL

I want you to choose. Now.

She's incredibly close. They lock eyes. At this distance, she can see him appreciating her beauty. He takes a pointedly long inhale of her scent.

Then he moves for the door. Not easy for him to do.

ALLURE

No!

She takes the bag from him and a few steps back. He looks at the pills in his hand. Then at her. It takes a great deal of will for him to leave. Allure frowns as the pills disappear.

ALLURE (cont'd)

I hope you burn in hell.

Allure sees Div looking at her disapprovingly.

ALLURE (cont'd)

You can all burn in hell!

She attacks the contents of the bag. She should be more happy about the full meal than she is.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Michael enters to see Allure wide awake and fidgety.

MICHAEL

I trust your evening went well.

Allure rolls her eyes.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

Come with me.

(off her hesitation)

(MORE)

MICHAEL (cont'd)
Or remain here until tomorrow
morning.

DOMINANCE
You must really want to drink your
own pee.

Allure sighs and follows Michael into:

INT. DIVINITY'S CELL - CONTINUOUS

The cell has a few books, a Bible, rosary, etc. It overwhelms Allure as she enters.

ALLURE
Jesus...

MICHAEL
That's the idea.

Michael exits, leaving Div to get a good look at Allure.

DIVINITY
Cer is right, you are beautiful.

ALLURE
Eat me.

Allure sees Dom shake her head in disapproval.

ALLURE (cont'd)
Fine, let bull shit Bible study
begin.

DIVINITY
We can just talk. What religion are
you?

ALLURE
The I-hate-religion kind.

DIVINITY
Why?

ALLURE
Because it's crap. What's the
difference between the Bible and a
book of fairy tales?

DIVINITY
You don't believe in God at all?

ALLURE

If there is a god, he sucks. People
wasting time praying, where is he
when it counts?

DIVINITY

Usually wherever you look for Him.

Allure sighs and takes in the cell.

DIVINITY (cont'd)

I'm supposed to give you something,
but if you like more than one...

As Allure moves through the cell, she picks up a black pearl
rosary. She's not delicate with it.

DIVINITY (cont'd)

Please, that was blessed by the Holy
Father.

ALLURE

Rosaries...like an accessory for
Catholics too stupid to count to ten.

Divinity gently takes it from her.

DIVINITY

Suppose you were building a temple to
God out of prayer alone.

ALLURE

Also stupid.

DIVINITY

A missed brick would be a serious
flaw. The rosary helps me get it
right, although there are sisters who
can pray without it.

ALLURE

What the hell for? Ways to waste time
with chanting?

DIVINITY

Prayer helps in unseen ways.

ALLURE

What I see is a bunch of judgment,
just because I choose to use the body
a god would have given me.

DIVINITY

You think it's meant for what you do?

ALLURE

It's sure as hell not for what you do, or don't do.

CEREBELLUM (O.S.)

Ah, that is interesting.

DOMINANCE (O.S.)

(groans)

Is everything a debate with you?

Cer and Dom go to their doors.

CEREBELLUM

Got something better to do? As I was saying, is it better to be too promiscuous or too reserved?

ALLURE

Isn't it obvious? Too reserved, and it's literally the end of humanity.

DIVINITY

You think I'm against procreation?

ALLURE

We all need to do what I do to procreate.

CEREBELLUM

At what point is too much?

ALLURE

If you want to do it, you should.

DOMINANCE

How does rape fit into that?

ALLURE

Obviously it doesn't.

CEREBELLUM

Where is the line with you?

ALLURE

How about I pick for me, you pick for you?

DIVINITY

The children don't get to pick.

ALLURE

I'll look after my kids just fine.

CEREBELLUM

As you were looked after?

Allure lights up at something in the cell.

DOMINANCE

It's a balance. But damn, Div is going to have to do some serious knee slamming to make up for all of Sexy's action.

Allure lifts a pack of cigarettes in awe.

ALLURE

You're cool enough to smoke?

DIVINITY

Of course I don't. They're to tempt me. Of all the things you could have, that's what you choose?

ALLURE

Oh. God. Yes.

The door to the cell UNLOCKS.

DIVINITY

You don't have to believe, but don't be disrespectful.

ALLURE

Thought the halo is supposed to go on your head not up your ass.

She fidgets less as she lights a cigarette and heads to her cell. It actually calms her.

DOMINANCE

There's smokes? Give me one!

Allure GIVES HER THE FINGER and enters her cell.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)

Give me one now--

The bulb flashes RED. Allure smiles and blows smoke to Dom.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure awakes and searches for food. Only wrappers. She goes to the door and looks in Dom's cell.

ALLURE
How many protein bars does a
cigarette get me?

CEREBELLUM
(from Dom's cell)
God, that sounded prison-y.

ALLURE
What the -- ?

CEREBELLUM
He does this sometimes. And if there
were anything decent in here, I
wouldn't trade for a cigarette.

Sure enough, a glance to Cer's cell shows Dom pacing.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
How's the book?

ALLURE
I've never read a memoir where the
author isn't up their own ass.

CEREBELLUM
Not really the point.

ALLURE
She really likes houses and
Catholics.

CEREBELLUM
So you got her views on different
kinds of love?

ALLURE
It's crap.

DIVINITY
How can anyone be against love?

CEREBELLUM
Why not? Everything good can be done
wrong. Chocolate.

DOMINANCE
Beer.

CEREBELLUM
Symphonies.

DOMINANCE
Football.

CEREBELLUM
Allure?

ALLURE
I don't give a shit.

Off their looks:

ALLURE (cont'd)
Fine: sex.

Dom and Cer laugh.

DIVINITY
Isn't sex supposed to be pleasurable?

More laughs from Dom and Cer.

ALLURE
When it's done right. Trust me, it
can be done wrong. A lot.

DIVINITY
Then why do it?

Silence as they look to Allure, who shakes her head. Div
retreats further into her cell, rosary in hand.

ALLURE
Think I'm literally starving.

CEREBELLUM
Nothing but free weights and lesbian
porn.

ALLURE
What?!?

DOMINANCE
I just read about it, not do
it...Most of it...More than once or
twice.

CEREBELLUM
What am I learning from this?

DOMINANCE

Most of these books aren't in English. Since you're out of TP...

CEREBELLUM

Don't you dare.

DOMINANCE

What are you going to do?

CEREBELLUM

I'll show page 43 to Div.

DOMINANCE

Bitch.

Doors UNLOCK. Dom rushes but only Allure and Cer are let out.

ALLURE

What does he want with me now?

CEREBELLUM

So self-centered. This is a test. To see what I've learned.

Cer curls her hands into fists, much like Dom.

ALLURE

Shit.

DOMINANCE

Don't be intimidated, Sexy, you can beat her. Feet apart, hands up.

Allure does as she's told. Cer is far less aggressive than Dom. She throws timid punches, more to connect than hurt.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)

Move, it makes you harder to hit.

Cer circles Allure, randomly throwing punches.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)

When she misses, she's open.

Cer misses a punch.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)

Now, jab!

Allure does and connects. Smiles in triumph.

CEREBELLUM

Like getting slapped by a kitten.

DOMINANCE

Don't just jab, bring your fist around in a hook. She'll feel that.

ALLURE

And if I punch with everything?

DOMINANCE

You only punch through someone when you're sure. Or don't give a shit if you miss.

CEREBELLUM

How are you on her side?

DOMINANCE

Do I again need to show you the difference between a jab and someone giving you their arm?

Cer curses under her breath. Misses a punch on purpose. When Allure's jab comes, Cer grabs the arm with both hands, drags it to the ground, and twists.

CEREBELLUM

Am I doing it right?

ALLURE

Oh, God!

DOMINANCE

Yup.

ALLURE

What now?

DOMINANCE

You tap.

ALLURE

This is so stupid! What do I do?

DOMINANCE

Or get your arm broken and tap when she goes for the other one.

Allure taps. Cer releases her and celebrates.

CEREBELLUM

WOO! How about that?

DOMINANCE

You made a hungry stripper tap out.
Want a cookie?

Allure sits up and rubs her arm.

ALLURE

There's cookies? Fucking starving.

DIVINITY (O.S.)

Here.

They look to where Divinity holds out a sandwich. Without wanting to, Allure's eyes widen.

CEREBELLUM

Is that peanut butter?

DIVINITY

It's not for you.

She holds it to Allure, who is hesitant at the charity.

DIVINITY (cont'd)

Go on. You can take it and still hate
me.

ALLURE

Deal.

Allure snatches the sandwich and returns to her cell.

CEREBELLUM

Great. I'll just munch on the
athletic socks.

DOMINANCE (O.S.)

You fucking better not!

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - LATER

As her door unlocks, Allure stands in anticipation of Michael and food. Her face falls when Cer enters empty-handed.

CEREBELLUM

I'm even less happy to be here.

ALLURE

Why are you?

CEREBELLUM

In my cell, we played chess. In
Dom's, we fought. I'm in yours...

ALLURE

What the fuck for?

CEREBELLUM

Exactly that.

ALLURE

In your repressed, perverted dreams.

CEREBELLUM

As if I would be the worst.

ALLURE

You won't be anything.

CEREBELLUM

Look me in the face, and tell me I'm
the worst. I'll leave.

Allure looks Cer in the face.

ALLURE

Get the hell out.

Allure turns away. Cer shakes her head. Then TACKLES Allure
onto the mattress.

ALLURE (cont'd)

Get off me!

They struggle. Cer grabs a handful of Allure's hair and
forces her face away. Gets in her ear.

CEREBELLUM

(whispering)

We are being watched right now,
idiot. Dom and I are planning an
escape. Still feel like struggling?

Allure stops fighting.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

(whispering)

Can't say where or when, but we might
need you, so be ready. Nod if you're
keeping up with me.

She does. Cerebellum eases up her grip.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
 I'm going to pinch your thigh instead
 of the other thing. You better sell
 it, or it's getting real.

INT. MONITORING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

In a room full of monitors of all four cells, someone sits in a chair watching the two. It's a convincing performance.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure is wrapped in every blanket possible, shielding her from whatever may come next.

An ELECTRIC GUITAR begins playing. Allure sits up ready to lose her temper, but the music is different, slower. It's "Moonlight Sonata/Mal di Luna."

She goes to the door and sees Dom, completely focused on the song. Before she can speak, a CELLO chimes in. It's coming from Cer's cell.

Then the LYRICS BEGIN. It's Divinity, her voice as angelic as her namesake.

WIDEN TO REVEAL: Michael conducting it all...

It's utterly beautiful, the four of them in perfect harmony...

Allure can bring herself to do nothing more than listen as their odd talents collide so well...

As it ends, Michael nods his approval. Allure's mouth is open from the sheer shock of it all.

CEREBELLUM
 Customary to clap.

ALLURE
 That was amazing.

MICHAEL
 They thought they couldn't do it at first, as you most likely do.

ALLURE
 I can't.

DIVINITY
We've needed a drummer.

DOMINANCE
I'm assuming you're good at banging things.

Before Allure can snap -

MICHAEL
I assure you, I wouldn't have brought you here if I didn't think you could work together.

ALLURE
They're incredible, I'm not.

MICHAEL
You can do it. You're so much closer than you think you are.

He exits, leaving a new air of hope for all of them.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - LATER

Allure paces in anticipation, watching the red bulb. It finally goes GREEN, and her door unlocks.

She rushes into the hall, Dom's door is open. Allure enters and sees her sitting at a set of drums. Allure's face falls.

CEREBELLUM (O.S.)
What is it?

DOMINANCE
Drums.

CEREBELLUM (O.S.)
Oh...

ALLURE
...balls.

DOMINANCE
That's the spirit. All you need is two arms, one foot, and half a stripper's brain to work these.

ALLURE
That's not motivating.

DOMINANCE

You can have some of my burger.

Allure's eyes widen as Dom sits her at the drums and hands over the sticks.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)

You need upper body for this. Have you been doing your push-ups?

ALLURE

All three of them.

DOMINANCE

Think of it like sex. When you're bad, you start on your knees. Your feet go higher as you get better.

ALLURE

Wish you hadn't said that.

DOMINANCE

Playing the drums is like dancing. You need a beat. So kick the pedal.

She does... evens it out until it's steady.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)

But dancing isn't just stomping your feet. Tap the snare.

Dom points and Allure begins tapping until it's steady.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)

Also not beatnik poetry. Hit them.

Allure rolls her eyes and puts more effort into the drums. It's not much better.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)

We'll work on your power. But you can at least get the rhythm.

Dom stands behind Allure and guides the sticks.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)

Now if you want your audience to throw some singles, speed it up.

She points for Allure to tap the symbols. She does. Dom then takes out her guitar.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
Nice enough. Now let's get these guys
to empty their pockets of cash and
fill them with dick.

Dom begins playing and instructing Allure on what to do next.
It actually sounds decent after a bit.

Before she can stop herself, Allure smiles.

MICHAEL (V.O.)
So you're liking it here?

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - LATER

The two sit in her cell, empty plates around them. She lights
one of the few cigarettes left in the pack.

ALLURE
If you're looking for thanks...

MICHAEL
No one does. At least not until
they're out. That could be you.

ALLURE
Could it be now?

MICHAEL
You tell me.

ALLURE
You wanted me off the pills, I
haven't touched them in days.
Sleeping fine without them. I've read
the phone book Cer gave me. I know
choke holds, eight note drum beats,
and what a rosary is for.

MICHAEL
You won't believe this, but I'm
impressed.

ALLURE
I believe it.

MICHAEL
I wish I'd met you a long time ago.
Not to bring you here, but to do
whatever I could to keep you from
needing to be here.

She looks at him. He's sincere.

ALLURE

Why do you bring girls here? Why not work at a real rehab?

MICHAEL

Without being too specific, I have tried to help girls like you - all of you - the traditional way.

ALLURE

Guess it didn't go great.

MICHAEL

I wanted to blame the girls, but it was the system that failed. Among many issues, the admins were more interested in looking as if they were helping than actually helping. And unfortunately with some girls, you have to hurt them to help them.

Allure turns away.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

I am sorry for it. Hurting you.

ALLURE

If you're sorry, stop doing it. Let me out of here.

MICHAEL

Nothing would make me happier, but-

ALLURE

What? What am I not doing?

MICHAEL

Either all four leave, or only one. Would you leave the others behind?

ALLURE

Is it going to hurt my chances if I promise to come back with help?

MICHAEL

If you hurt them for your freedom it will be with you forever.

Allure has no answer.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

All four doors open and the women emerge to see Michael.

MICHAEL

Follow me.

For the first time, he takes them out of the cells and into:

INT. COMMON ROOM - CONTINUOUS

It's the size of a large living room and the biggest room the four have been seen for a while. It has instruments, a pool table, a boom box, and a large mat.

BEGIN MONTAGE TO ALL TOGETHER BY STARS IN STEREO.

The four take to their instruments, Dom on the guitar, Cer on the cello, and Div adding lyrics...

Dom directs Allure's drums, she pulls off a complex set...

On the pool table, Cer attempts to explain to Allure the geometry of the game and where to hit the balls. Allure's shot is ridiculously wild....

With the boom box helping her, Allure teaches the others a sexy dance. Dom dances like a clumsy man. Div is eerily good at it. Cer dances like a rusty robot, forcing the others into fits of laughter...

On the mat, Dom is in a grappling match with Div, trying to grab a limb and get a tap. Div doesn't have the know-how or the will to get violent...

...then everything changes.

Dom takes up the cue even as Cer lectures. Dom breaks the hell out of the balls instead, sinking several. Slams the cue down in victory...

As much as Allure tries to help Cer dance like a human, it doesn't work. Until Div puts her hands on Cer's hips and gets a decent dance out of her...

On the mat, Dom has Div in an arm bar and is about to get a tap. Allure and Cer share a look, then jump Dom. They pull her off, hold her down, and let Div reach in and get a decent hold. A tap comes a moment later, Div rejoices in victory as the other three share a smile...

Back on the instruments, the guitar, cello, drums, and lyrics are completely in sync as the song finishes.

END MONTAGE.

INT. COMMON ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

A television with a football game on it has been brought in. Dom watches entranced.

DOMINANCE

You've got to make those.

CEREBELLUM

Can't we watch something else?

DOMINANCE

Change it and die.

CEREBELLUM

(to Allure)

Say something.

ALLURE

It's better than PBS.

The door to the common room opens. It's Michael with some boxes and a cooler. The four are mesmerized by it.

MICHAEL

Ladies, I am thoroughly impressed with you all. You've grown together and as individuals.

He sets everything down.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

Enjoy, you've earned it.

They can only gape as he exits. Cer opens a box.

CEREBELLUM

Holy shit.

ALLURE

What? What is it?

Cer pulls out a slice of pizza. Allure gets a hand to the face from Dom on her way to get some. Cer fights back. The three of them are soon in a tangle.

DIV CLEARS HER THROAT, freezing the others. She sighs and takes the pizza box. Serves them all before herself. They are all smiles as they are about to dig in.

DIVINITY
Aren't we going to say grace?

ALLURE
(mouth full)
You've got to be fucking kidding.

Dom gives her a menacing look. Allure sighs and sets the pizza down.

DIVINITY
Oh Lord, thank you for this food and for those we share it with. With your grace, may we never go without either. And please --

CEREBELLUM
Amen.

ALLURE
Thank God.

After a few bites, everyone is back to smiles.

DOMINANCE
Let's see what's to drink.

Dom cracks the cooler's lid a few inches before slamming it back down.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
No, he didn't.

ALLURE
Didn't what?

Dom reaches in and produces a beer. Pizza falls out as Allure's jaw drops. She greedily takes one as Dom hands them out.

DIVINITY
But I don't drink.

CEREBELLUM
Sacramental wine.

DIVINITY
That's not a fair comparison.

ALLURE

More for us.

DOMINANCE

Oh no. She will drink this if we have to hold her down and make her.

Dom's demeanor forces Div to take one. She sips and winces.

DIVINITY

That's awful.

DOMINANCE

First one always is.

Div tries to set it down. Dom shakes her head.

ALLURE

Tastes better if you chug it.

She exchanges a snicker with the others as Div naively chugs the entire beer.

DOMINANCE

Almost worth not getting drunk to see how this goes.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Drunken, loud giggling coming from off screen. Cer enters, gnawing what's left of a pizza slice.

Allure is next, grinning and shaking her head.

Dom enters with a can in one hand...

...and Div draped over her shoulder. The giggling is coming solely from her.

DIVINITY

Do you know another thing I hate about people?

DOMINANCE

Do tell.

DIVINITY

No personal space. The line isn't going to move faster, the bus won't get there sooner...

DOMINANCE
People are the worst.

DIVINITY
Sometimes I just want to tell
people...you know?

ALLURE
To go fuck themselves?

DIVINITY
Yes, exactly that.

ALLURE
Why don't you?

DIVINITY
I'd be just as ba--, where the hell
is the rest of the beer?

Cer spits out some of her pizza as she and the others laugh.

DOMINANCE
Gone.

DIVINITY
Who drank it all?

Insanely LOUD BURP from Dom.

DOMINANCE
BUUUURReats me.

Dom takes Div into her cell and sets her down.

Allure sees Cer looking at her out of the corner of her eye.
With no one else looking, Cer mouths one word to her: SOON.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure is sleeping comfortably enough, until she hears GROANS
coming from Div's cell.

DIVINITY (O.S.)
Do you have any Gatorade?

Pause.

DOMINANCE (O.S.) (cont'd)
Dom?

Allure stands and goes to her door. Div and Cer are at theirs, Dom is nowhere in sight.

DIVINITY (cont'd)

Dom! Can you hear me? Answer!

CEREBELLUM

Shit! Can you see her?

Allure grabs a chair and attempts to get a better look into Dom's cell.

ALLURE

I don't see anything.

CEREBELLUM

Michael! Michael, get in here!

The three of them yell until Michael rushes in, medical kit in hand.

He opens Dom's door and finds her in a ball on the floor. Vomit is everywhere, and Michael's shoes are soon covered in it as he kneels over Dom.

Gets a pulse. Tries to shake her awake. Nothing works.

He curses to himself and takes out a card for the main door.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

What's wrong with her?

MICHAEL

She may have alcohol poisoning. I'm getting an IV and starting fluids.

He slides the card, and as soon as it clicks, DOM IS UP.

Allure's eyes go wide, and Michael sees them. Turns in time to GET JUMPED.

Even if he were ready for it, he couldn't stop Dom from REIGNING DOWN BLOW AFTER BLOW on him. He can do little more than hold up his hands until he goes limp from the blows. Dom tags him a few more times before gathering up his card and going through his pockets.

CEREBELLUM

Quick, we don't know if someone else is watching.

Allure looks to the cameras, then goes to get a better look at Michael. His face is covered in blood and fresh bruises.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
Come on! He has to have a phone or something...anything?!?

Dom pulls out a set of keys.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
Show me.

Dom takes the keys to her. They go through them.

DOMINANCE
Damn it! No car key.

CEREBELLUM
There might still be one out there.

DOMINANCE
And if there isn't?

Cer retreats into her cell. Comes back with bottled water, protein bars, anything she can gather.

CEREBELLUM
Allure?

Allure goes into her cell, looks at what little she has. Gathers it up and gives it to Dom.

DOMINANCE
I am coming back. There has to be a road or town. I'll find it.

Dom takes all the loot and puts it into a bag.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
Mother fucker!

CEREBELLUM
What is it?

Dom holds up Michael's card. Slides it between her fingers. Produces ANOTHER CARD.

DIVINITY
What? I don't get it.

CEREBELLUM
She can let one of us out. Just one.

DOMINANCE
Oh, God.

Div covers her mouth. Without wanting them to, tears form in Allure's eyes. Dom helplessly looks around.

CEREBELLUM

Dom, look at me. It has to be me.

ALLURE

No...

CEREBELLUM

I know geography, I can figure out where we are, and I'm in better shape than either of them. They'll slow you down.

Dom rubs her own forehead in confusion. Looks at Cer.

ALLURE

Please...I can't stay here.

Looks at Allure.

DOMINANCE

(to the floor)

I'm sorry.

She turns to DIV'S CELL. Puts the card in. Can't slide it correctly. Allure is about to lose it, when:

CEREBELLUM

NO!

In an instant, Michael PULLS A BLADE from his boot and puts it to Dom's throat.

MICHAEL

Dom, drop it all.

Dom curses to herself before putting her hands up.

DOMINANCE

Last douche to put a knife to me--

MICHAEL

Cerebellum, please explain anatomy to her.

Cer isn't happy to explain:

CEREBELLUM

The blade is at your jugular. Just one cut and...you could be in the middle of an ER and still die.

DOMINANCE
You're going to kill me?

MICHAEL
We're going to walk into your cell.

DOMINANCE
If you think I'm going to let you
starve me, you're --

VOICE (O.S.)
No!

A garbled, yet Michael-ish voice comes from the speakers.
Every one looks to it.

VOICE (O.S.) (cont'd)
They all know the rules.

MICHAEL
I have it under control.

VOICE (O.S.)
Or so you thought. Kill her.

ALLURE
Who the fuck is that?

Allure looks to Cer, who shakes her head.

MICHAEL
It's not necessary.

VOICE (O.S.)
This isn't up for debate. Do it.

DOMINANCE
Fuck you both!

MICHAEL
If I can just talk --

VOICE (O.S.)
As of now, only one will die. Do you
wish for more to?

Michael takes a moment to curse to himself, then CUTS DOM'S
JUGULAR WITH EASE before releasing her and exiting.

Dom puts a hand to her throat and tries to follow Michael. He
closes the door on her. She throws her weight against the
door. Nothing. But the pool of blood coming from her neck is
growing by the second.

DOMINANCE

How bad is it?

CEREBELLUM

Put pressure on it.

Dom manages a laugh as she awkwardly tries to plug the geyser of blood from her neck with both hands. It's only a matter of seconds before she sits back on Div's door and slides down.

DIVINITY

I can get it.

Dom doesn't budge.

DIVINITY (cont'd)

Stand up! I'll put pressure on it.

DOMINANCE

Then what? Grey's Anatomy there gonna stitch me up through her door?

DIVINITY

You have to try.

Dom fades fast, her color GOING WHITE as the floor TURNS RED.

DOMINANCE

Should have killed the bastard.

DIVINITY

What?

DOMINANCE

Didn't want you to see it.

Sob from Div.

DIVINITY

You have to hang on. Maybe he'll come back.

DOMINANCE

Don't think it matters...

She trails off and reaches up her hand. Div takes it.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)

I don't want to die wrong...

DIVINITY

You're not going to die.

DOMINANCE

Pray for me?

Dom's grip is loosening even as Div's tightens.

PULL OUT on the two of them, then four of them as Div whispers a prayer until Dom FADES AWAY...

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure has spent the night on her feet with her head on the door, eyes half closed in a state of semi-sleep. The sound of the MAIN DOOR UNLOCKING gets her up.

It's Michael. He goes to Dom's body and carries her out.

A beat and he's back. Opens Dom's cell. He begins gathering her things.

ALLURE

That's it? We leave without permission and get killed? Then you just clean up her stuff, on to the next victim?

He ignores her as he cleans the cell.

ALLURE (cont'd)

Answer me!

Michael has all of Dom's things gathered up and exits. As he passes by, Allure goes silent as she sees HIS TEARS.

CEREBELLUM

Divy, I've got a sandwich. I haven't seen you eat in a day.

Allure can see Divinity kneeling in prayer. The way her shoulders shake suggest tears of her own.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

Come to your door, and I'll throw it to you.

Nothing from Div. Allure shakes her head and sits back in her own cell. It's actually nicely accommodated now. Sheets, toiletries, makeup, books, etc. All she can do is rest her head on her knees.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure makes marks in a book. She's focused until:

DOMINANCE 2

What the fuck is going on here?

Allure stands. The bulb is RED. Looks across the cell at DOMINANCE 2, the replacement. Far from a pro-fighter type, this large woman looks more like an ex-con.

She bangs against the door and makes a hell of a racket, before the bulb goes green. Dom 2 looks at it in confusion.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)

Does anyone here speak English?

CEREBELLUM

Relax, I'll explain it all. First, when the bulb is red, no talking.

DOMINANCE 2

Who the fuck are you?

CEREBELLUM

I'm Cerebellum. In layman's terms, it means I'm smart.

DOMINANCE 2

I don't care who you think you are--

CEREBELLUM

That's my name. At least, it is here. Across from you is Allure.

Allure and Dom 2 share a look that's a competition of who cares less.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

Divinity is one over. She prays more than talks.

Dom 2 sees Allure looking at her.

DOMINANCE 2

What the fuck are you looking at?
Think you're tough, bitch?

Allure puts on a pair of headphones. Turns up the volume as Dom 2 HAS A BREAKDOWN.

She begins yelling...spitting curses...slamming herself against the door... Allure doesn't hear any of it.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - LATER

Allure's headphones lose juice as she reads. With the sound muted, she hears voices. One is male.

Allure goes to her door to see Michael talking to Dom 2. Takes the headphones off.

MICHAEL

Dominance, would you mind going to the back so I can come in?

DOMINANCE 2

Would you mind me stomping your balls in?

MICHAEL

It's essential for us to talk.

DOMINANCE 2

You step in here, it'll be the last thing you do.

Michael holds up a bottle of water.

MICHAEL

If you think you're thirsty now, wait 24 hours. I won't hurt you.

Dom 2 stares at it.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

I'm Michael. I'm here to help.

DOMINANCE 2

Help yourself to this!

Dom 2 charges the door and reaches for him. He steps well out of her reach and sighs. As he exits:

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)

Come back here! I'll shove that bottle up your --

Allure rolls her eyes. Not unseen by Dominance 2.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)

Am I bothering you? How about I spend all night screaming my head off? I can go for --

BOOM! Allure at the drums. Her riff drowns out Dom's threats.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)
Is that supposed to be funny?

ALLURE
Two, three, four...

And back into drums. She's a natural.

DOMINANCE 2
If I ever get the chance, I'm going
to kick your ass!

Allure plays the standard BUH-DUM-CHAH that serves as the punch line to any joke.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)
I'm serious! I will fuck you up.

Louder BAH-DUM-CHAH.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)
He can't keep us caged forever.

ALLURE
Damn you for making me do this three
times.

BAH-DUM wait for it... CHAAAAAAAAAAAAAH.

Dominance 2 begins screaming something awful. Unladylike like hand gestures emphasized by her fist to match. No one can hear her over Allure's drum solo, who smiles...

As the drums beat...a knock...

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure wakes to the sound of knocking. Goes to her door.

Sees Michael at Div's door. He lets himself in. Gentle murmuring from Michael as the door shuts.

Allure takes the only seat at the drums. After a minute, Michael appears at the door to Allure's cell.

MICHAEL
Can I come in?

Allure shrugs. A beat later, he's inside.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
 I'm worried about Divinity. She
 didn't eat a bite of her chocolate
 pancakes. Will you talk to her?

BUH-DUM-CHAH.

CEREBELLUM (O.S.)
 Are you serious with that shit?

ALLURE
 Last time, I promise.

MICHAEL
 Allure, please. It's been a hard few
 days for all of us.

ALLURE
 You stabbed Dom to death for the
 heinous sin of trying to escape.

MICHAEL
 It's not that simple. Even if she'd
 killed me, she wouldn't have made it.

ALLURE
 You made this mess, you clean it up.

MICHAEL
 It pained me to hurt Dom. Now Div
 is...you don't believe me anyway.

ALLURE
 Why'd you kill her? Because the voice
 - who sounds a lot like you - told
 you?

MICHAEL
 You think I'm the voice? How?

ALLURE
 It's called record and playback.

Michael shakes its head in disbelief.

MICHAEL
 Dom died to save the rest of you.

ALLURE
 To save you.

MICHAEL

It's true, I didn't take to the idea of being beaten to death. But to let any of you out, before you're ready...

ALLURE

Just admit it, Michael. You're never going to let any of us out.

Off his non-answer, she puts the headphones on. Only to have him RIP THEM OFF and take her shoulders.

MICHAEL

Listen to me! You will get out of here if I have to spend every waking minute helping you.

ALLURE

I don't believe you.

MICHAEL

You want honesty from me? How about from yourself? What drives you to such reckless behavior?

ALLURE

It doesn't matter.

MICHAEL

The hell it doesn't!

He lets her go yet maintains eye contact.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

When did it first go wrong?

Allure shakes her head, unsure of the answer. Michael gives a slight nod, encouraging to her to open up.

ALLURE

Do you remember those little pony toys from a while back?

Michael nods.

ALLURE (cont'd)

I only had two even though they were my favorite. I knew if I asked my mom when it wasn't my birthday or Christmas, I'd get a lecture on what a spoiled brat I was. About month after the nice boyfriend moved in,

(MORE)

ALLURE (cont'd)

there was a package on my bed when I got back from school. It was the exact pony I wanted. He said he could tell I loved it because I would go to the screen and pet it every time it came on. After he left, I told her about the pony, to convince her how great he was, but all she heard was I wanted one. To shut me up, she took me to the store and bought the cheapest one.

Allure laughs to herself.

ALLURE (cont'd)

Without being boring, I'll just say my behavior changed. Until then, I believed if I played well with others, studied hard, and said my prayers, everything would get better. When he came, I thought it had. But after I saw - saw it way too young - everything wrong was my mom's fault. Where we lived, the fact we never had any money, the parade of losers, it was all her.

Allure produces a tear for:

ALLURE (cont'd)

Even when I was old enough to tell her what they did to me. She didn't believe me.

MICHAEL

Didn't anyone help you? Your mother?

ALLURE

At 17, I finally told her it was her hairy-dicked boyfriend - and I described it in painstaking detail - or me. She kicked me out so fast, I didn't even get to take the pony. Your parents ever do anything that fucked up?

MICHAEL

Can't really complain.

ALLURE

Easy enough to put the rest together. The stripping, the pills, and if I'm
(MORE)

ALLURE (cont'd)
 lucky I can get pregnant and repeat
 the whole thing.

MICHAEL
 It doesn't have to be like that.

ALLURE
 Is all this supposed to fix it?

MICHAEL
 You can fix it, Allure. You have to
 trust that we can all help you.

ALLURE
 By reading? By praying? Didn't help
 the first time.

MICHAEL
 Because you weren't doing it right.

Michael gives her a smile. It actually lifts her spirits as
 he leaves.

Allure gets a look at the other three women as he leaves.
 They heard every word. Even Dom 2 has been moved to silence.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure reads a book as a tray of food comes into her cell.
 She thinks little of it until:

DOMINANCE 2 (O.S.)
 Hey! You think you can just starve
 me? I'm talking to you, faggot!

CEREBELLUM (O.S.)
 Do you mind?

DOMINANCE 2 (O.S.)
 What are you going to do about it?

ALLURE
 I'm telling both of you: shut the
 fuck up!

DOMINANCE 2 (O.S.)
 Or else what?

Allure slams her book down and goes to her door. She sees
 Dominance 2 practically rabid.

ALLURE

Or I shut the flapping anus you use
for a mouth!

DOMINANCE 2

Bring it, Barbie!

The bulb begins flashing. Allure loosens up in anticipation ...the doors open, and there's nothing between Allure and Dominance 2.

With speed and strength, Allure CHARGES into the other cell before the new Dominance knows what's happening. In an eerie replay of her first fight, Allure collides with her opponent and begins dropping blows on her.

Dominance 2 tries to fight back, but Allure is ready for her. Beats her to the ground. Stomps her to make sure she's down. Then looks through the cell for anything of use. Allure takes jump rope, hears a noise, and turns ready for an attack.

Dominance 2 is struggling to make it into Allure's cell.

ALLURE

Get out of there.

Allure goes in and sees her reaching for food. She picks up Dom up by her neck and waistband. Throws her back into her empty cell.

DOMINANCE 2

No...

Allure curses to herself as she exits Dom's cell.

Dom 2 is about to cry until Allure returns. Sets down a bottle of water and some food.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)

Not going to thank you.

ALLURE

Then how about you wash this down
with a glass of Shut The Fuck Up?

Dom quietly takes the food. It's so pathetic, Allure sighs.

ALLURE (cont'd)

What are you in for?

DOMINANCE 2

Fuck if I know.

CEREBELLUM

Don't you?

She's talking to Allure. Allure looks at Dom with new eyes.

ALLURE

You were hit. Not just by one parent.
You wouldn't be so pissed if someone
had stood up for you.

Dom's eyes verify it's all true.

ALLURE (cont'd)

When you were old enough to fight
back, you did. Anyone who wanted a
problem got one. On your third strike
yet?

The bulb flashes. Div looks at Allure, but the newly RED BULB stops her. Allure wants to speak to anyone, do anything but sit in her cell. Allure paces for before picking up the jump rope. She begins jumping it, faster and faster, until she's too tired to think of anything else.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure is sleeping as well as can be expected. A green light shines across her face.

DIVINITY (O.S.)

Why did you want it?

Allure sits up at the familiar voice. Goes to the door. No one else is at there's.

DIVINITY (cont'd)

The pony. You don't seem like the toy
type.

Allure rubs her eyes in an effort to wake up.

ALLURE

I saw my mom not too long ago.

CEREBELLUM

How could you see her again?

Cer gets to her door in the usual, nonchalant way.

ALLURE

She's the only parent I know.

CEREBELLUM

Not supposed to pretend she's a great mom.

ALLURE

I don't. She called me and said her boyfriend-du-jour was moving to another state, and of course, she had to go with him. So I met her.

DIVINITY

She gave it to you?

ALLURE

I asked if she kept any of my things. Said she didn't have room and got rid of it all.

DIVINITY

But you wanted it?

ALLURE

That damn pony was...it was proof that it's possible for someone to love me without laying a finger on me.

DIVINITY

I'm sorry, Allure. I'm sorry no one was around to help you then. And I'm sorry I can't help you now.

Divinity's words have a certain finality to them as she returns to the bowels of her cell.

CEREBELLUM

No, Divy! Come back!

She's talking to no one.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

You have to get out of here! Before any of us, you have to go! It's what she wanted.

No answer from the cell.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

It's what we all wanted...

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - EVENING

Allure and Michael eating dinner in her cell. It almost looks like a date.

ALLURE

What do you want, Michael? For you.

MICHAEL

What anyone wants. Love. Family. A nice house with reasonably priced yet lovely things filling it.

ALLURE

Is there anyone on the outside for you? Wife? Girlfriend?

MICHAEL

I can't...

ALLURE

Boyfriend?

Michael smiles at the joke. She returns it.

MICHAEL

I can't share any details on my life that would help you find me.

ALLURE

If you let me out, we'll never see each other again?

Michael is actually saddened by the thought as he nods.

ALLURE (cont'd)

Is it hard? With the other girls you say you've let go?

MICHAEL

I have let many go. Not as many as I would like. And yes, I miss them. They miss each other. I don't think any miss me.

ALLURE

Probably because they've never met anyone like you.

She looks at him, their eyes meet in a way neither of them is ready to admit.

ALLURE (cont'd)
 You've probably met too many girls
 like me.

MICHAEL
 I've met many Allures before. There
 has never been one as...

ALLURE
 Hopeless as me?

MICHAEL
 Beautiful.

The light actually does flatter her, and Allure has plenty of
 makeup, soap, and such to make herself look as she should.

He is caught up in her. Reaches out for her cheek. She
 stiffens at his touch. Then relaxes a bit in the next breath
 as she lets out a small laugh.

ALLURE
 I knew it would happen sooner or
 later. Didn't think later.

Michael takes back his hand.

MICHAEL
 This is the part where I force myself
 on you?

ALLURE
 Force, charm, offer me a chance to
 escape if only I --

Michael stands and heads for the door.

ALLURE (cont'd)
 You're no different from any man.
 You'll do it eventually.

MICHAEL
 (small)
 None of them loved you.

And he's gone before Allure can process the words.

She rushes to the locked door only to find him exiting the
 master door with a speed that matches his need to run.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure remains in last night's clothes and hasn't even cleaned up as she paces her cell unsure of what to do with her hands or thoughts.

CEREBELLUM (O.S.)

What happened last night?

Allure goes to her door to see Cerebellum.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

He always comes with the food and lectures by now. What did you do?

ALLURE

What I did?

CEREBELLUM

Or him to you. Seriously, a lover's quarrel is not--

ALLURE

We're not lovers!

CEREBELLUM

And my name's Cerebellum because I'm an inbred dip-shit.

ALLURE

I don't know what happened. Sorry if that interferes with your meals.

CEREBELLUM

Michael can be annoying, but he's never hurt any of us unless he was defending himself. And listen closely because this is the best part: He's never touched any of us.

ALLURE

Touched?

CEREBELLUM

You know what I mean. Not me. Not the ones before you or them. Never.

ALLURE

Great, I'll be the first.

CEREBELLUM

And if your idiocy gets him replaced with someone who does, I will thank

(MORE)

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
 you on all our behalf. Do we
 understand each other?

Allure isn't listening as she processes it all. Before either of them can continue, the BULB begins FLASHING. Doors unlock. Only Allure's is opened.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
 I swore I heard two doors unlock.

Allure looks to Dom's cell, then Divinity's. Neither has been opened. She looks to the only door out - IT'S OPEN.

Allure looks to Cerebellum, who actually looks concerned.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
 Shit, they're letting you out.
 Michael must have convinced them.

Allure's brows go up in a mix of anticipation and fear. They exchange a look before Cerebellum gives her a nod.

INT. COMMON ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Allure enters the room, which is bare now. She goes to the door on the other end. It's locked.

VOICE (O.S.)
 I've brought you here to talk.

Allure jumps at the sound of a new voice. It's garbled and coming from a speaker in the room - but familiar.

ALLURE
 Who are you?

VOICE
 I'm in charge here.

ALLURE
 Let me out. Please.

VOICE
 I'd like to, but there has been ... a
 problem. Do you know what it is?

ALLURE
 Of course I don't.

VOICE
 My associate has become involved in a
 way that's emotionally unhealthy for
 (MORE)

VOICE (cont'd)
him and you. It leaves me in an
uneasy position.

ALLURE
Best of luck with that.

VOICE
In order to move forward, the
situation must be sorted out, a task
I need you for. Do feel the same for
him as he does you?

ALLURE
Whatever answer gets me out faster.

VOICE
If your answer is dishonest, it will
set you back. Do you share Michael's
feelings?

ALLURE
I don't know.

VOICE
Unacceptable.

ALLURE
What am I supposed to say? Gee, it's
been fun being locked up for however
the hell long it's been, and having
minimal contact with other people
hasn't affected my emotional state at
all. And yes, Michael is a handsome,
intelligent man - and since he's the
only man I've met in a while who
doesn't ask for sex, I doubt I
understand what my feelings are since
I've never had them.

VOICE
Is that a yes?

ALLURE
Probably.

VOICE
Thank you for your honesty.

ALLURE
Now what? Thanks, back to your cell?

VOICE
Do you think you're ready to leave?

ALLURE

Also probably. Should I say I love him and want some glorious romantic adventure?

VOICE

I want you to know the difference between someone who loves you and doesn't, and to choose correctly. That being said, I would never allow a relationship between Michael and any of the women.

ALLURE

I'm fucked if I do, fucked if I don't?

VOICE

To put it in-eloquently. For now, you will return to your cell.

ALLURE

Big fat waste of time.

VOICE

You will be given a chance to prove you can be free. But only this one.

The speaker cracks as it is shut off. With no other choice, Allure heads back.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - NIGHT

Allure paces the cell. Soft light shines through her door. It's a candle.

The door opens, and Michael stands before her, the weak candle the only light between them. Even in the dark, the look of pain and desire in his eyes is unmistakable.

ALLURE

Michael...

MICHAEL

Softly. They can't hear you.

She drops her voice as he has.

ALLURE

Are you letting me out?

MICHAEL
If I could take your place... I can't
physically free you. Not even if I
wanted to.

ALLURE
Do you?

MICHAEL
It doesn't matter.

ALLURE
If I'm never getting out of here,
just kill me.

MICHAEL
You were told you'd have another
chance.

ALLURE
Chance to die down here?

MICHAEL
To show who you are.

Allure motions to herself for an answer.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
I see you. Even when I'm not with
you.

He reaches out and takes her hand. She pulls back at first,
then settles uneasily into his touch.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
I've had many girls here, beautiful
ones that filled me with hope to my
soul. Others have...crushed me.

ALLURE
Why are you telling me this?

MICHAEL
You're the only one who has done
both. Have you never met anyone who
tore you in different directions?

She understands and nods slowly. He releases her hand. Sets
down the candle.

ALLURE
Is that it?

MICHAEL

Almost. You've performed the act of sex many times, but I would bet my own freedom that you are a virgin.

ALLURE

You would lose.

MICHAEL

Doubtful. You've done it because you were forced, because you were paid, you were lonely, intoxicated, didn't know what else to do.

He looks to Allure. She nods.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

Have you ever done it for love?

She looks away.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

A virgin of the heart. The most tragic kind. I should know.

She looks to him.

ALLURE

You've never...?

MICHAEL

Childish notions I can love someone who isn't what I think is not the real thing.

ALLURE

What is the real thing?

MICHAEL

It's this. What I have fought since the moment I saw your eyes. Do you feel the same?

ALLURE

All I know about you is...

MICHAEL

My role as you captor, yes. It's okay if I repulse you, but it must be how you sincerely feel.

ALLURE

Do you think my loving you ends in us
both leaving here to start some
wonderful life?

Off his lack of answer.

ALLURE (cont'd)

You're the one who values honesty so
much. If I said I love you - and I
haven't - neither of us leaves.

MICHAEL

You will. Be who you really are, and
you are free - from all of it.

He motions to her for an answer. She looks him over. Looks
the cell over.

ALLURE

I don't know love. Not from my
parents, not from men. The glimpses
I've had don't last long enough to
make me think it was real.

MICHAEL

Do you love me, in any way?

He steps closer to her, close enough to feel her breath. She
swallows the lump in her throat, looks at him, and nods.

He gently takes the nape of her neck and brings her in for a
kiss. She softly returns it. He lets her go abruptly and
steps back.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

Part of me was hoping you wouldn't
say that.

Before she can interpret, he moves in and begins pulling down
her top. She shoves him away, even as he continues.

ALLURE

This is all to get in my pants?

MICHAEL

As you've been told, I'm not the
worst you've ever had.

ALLURE

I'm not having you now.

Allure shoves him hard enough to be out of her reach.

MICHAEL

This is your last test, Allure. Do what you do with other men, and you can be free.

ALLURE

I knew it would come to this, you sick son of a bitch.

MICHAEL

Refuse and the choice gets worse.

ALLURE

I don't see how!

MICHAEL

You're refusing?

ALLURE

So much.

He backs off and genuinely seems heartbroken about it.

MICHAEL

You two are stuck. Only one thing to do.

ALLURE

Two?

Michael opens her cell door. Motions for...Divinity enters her cell, her lifeless eyes on the floor.

MICHAEL

She refuses to grow, as do you.

ALLURE

What am I supposed to do with her?

MICHAEL

She's in your cell.

Allure takes a moment to get it. Then her eyes go wide.

ALLURE

No! No fucking way!

MICHAEL

It's not up for debate, believe me.

Michael TAKES OUT A GUN and points it at Allure.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
You've had two chances now to show
who you are.

ALLURE
By fucking her?

Divinity tenses at the words. Michael motions the gun as a
yes.

Allure watches Divinity inch into the cell's corner with
terror in her eyes.

ALLURE (cont'd)
No.

MICHAEL
You understand I will shoot if you
don't do it.

Allure sees the gentle nature has not left his eyes.

ALLURE
Then shoot.

MICHAEL
Please...

ALLURE
Just fucking shoot!

A tear drops as he pulls back the hammer. Allure stands her
full length, not breaking her look with him.

MICHAEL
(barely audible)
I'm sorry...

Then he points the gun at Divinity and SHOTS.

ALLURE

NO!

Allure dives for Divinity as a bloody wound forms in her
abdomen.

ALLURE (cont'd)
You bastard!

Allure releases Divinity and leaps for Michael. In a
Dominance-esque move, she tackles him at the waist and slams
him into the opposite wall.

His gun hand lands on her shoulder, and she grabs it and turns. He has to reach around her shoulders to fight for it, almost as if he were hugging her behind.

As they struggle, the gun inadvertently finds its way to the corner Divinity has curled up in. With all her weight, Allure pulls in the opposite direction, putting herself dangerously close to the cell's wall.

MICHAEL
(whispering)
Please forgive me.

Then he releases the gun and pushes Allure's HEAD INTO THE WALL.

The world spins as Allure falls to the floor. She only gets glimpses of...

Michael tucking the gun away...

Picking Divinity up...

Allure stretching her own hand to Divinity's...

Their eyes meeting for one second as the rosary-swaddled wrist slips out of her fingers...

INT. CELL - DAY

Allure tosses on the floor, a mix of bad dreams and uncomfortable positions. AN ELECTRIC GUITAR plays, the familiar sound instantly waking her.

But the cell is different: Bible, crucifix, black pearl rosary. It's Div's.

Allure rushes to the door looking into Dom's cell. No one is at the window. But Cer is clumsily playing Dom's old guitar.

CEREBELLUM
It's not even a little like a cello.

ALLURE
Divy?

CEREBELLUM
He took her out last night. Haven't seen either of them.

ALLURE
How bad was it?

CEREBELLUM

Funny thing. When I heard the gun, I didn't put my face into the only place I could be shot.

Allure doesn't like what she hears.

ALLURE

One more down, and you play the guitar in celebration?

CEREBELLUM

If you're smart enough to come up with another option...

She sees Allure shake her head in disgust.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

So you love Divy now? Were the two of you going to walk out of here holding hands?

ALLURE

Go to hell.

CEREBELLUM

This is hell. But maybe...

Cerebellum gives up on the guitar and sets it down. She looks to Allure's open cell. All her things are still there.

ALLURE

What?

CEREBELLUM

He's not replacing her. It's just the three of us.

ALLURE

Left for what?

Cerebellum laughs to herself. Pulls a punching bag closer in. Starts beating it impressively.

ALLURE (cont'd)

(to herself)

We all leave or only one does...

Cerebellum nods and throws a set of blows at the bag. She's been practicing. Locks eyes with Allure.

Allure curses to herself and looks through Div's cell for anything to fight with. But there's nothing.

Allure drops and begins doing push-ups.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

Dom 2 is in the background having a fit, waving her arms...

Allure in headphones boxes along, throwing punches and stepping back as if Dom were in the cell with her...

With all the items pushed against a wall, Allure stretches her arms, legs, and back...

At the end of a series of sit ups, Allure drops back and out of breath. Sees the Bible over her. A particular page has been turned in. She sits up and flips to it. It's the first page of Exodus. The irony isn't lost on Allure as she shakes her head, dons her headphones, and reads.

INT. DIVINITY'S CELL - LATER

Allure is actually into her reading, when a GREEN light hits her. She looks up to see the bulb has changed color and barely misses THE BOX being pushed into her cell.

She opens it to find a white card. Uses it to open the door.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Allure is alone. She goes to the other cells. Her own is still empty.

She tries the door to Cer's. It opens. A few books and items are about, but it's vacant.

She goes to Dom's open cell. It's also vacant but Allure looks for something of use. There isn't anything.

Allure turns to the door leading out of the cells. It opens.

INT. COMMON ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room's been cleared entirely except for a few mats and minimal furniture. Allure enters to find:

DOMINANCE 2

Bout time. Voice Man says if I kill
you, I get out.

ALLURE

Never thought I would miss the other
Dom so much.

DOMINANCE 2

Cause you could take her?

ALLURE

Because she wouldn't be stupid enough
to believe him.

DOMINANCE 2

I'm supposed to believe you?

ALLURE

Unlike them I don't give a shit if
you stay or go.

DOMINANCE 2

And I don't give a shit if you live
or die.

Dom 2 charges for Allure before she knows what hits her.
Slams Allure into a wall and drops her down.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)

Play nice, and I'll make it quick
without smashing that pretty face.

Allure charges back but goes for Dom's legs. Takes her down
pretty fast. She spins Dom into the furniture, wrecking it.

Dom looks hurt as she rises slowly. Before Allure knows it,
Dom uses the opportunity to sucker punch Allure in her nose.

Allure's head snaps back as she takes a few more shots and
remembers to put up her hands. This Dom fights wildly with
nothing professional to it. Allure watches her steps and
waits for an opening...

Then throws one, two, three solid jabs to Dom 2 before
finishing in an impressive hook.

ALLURE

Are we done now?

Dom hits the ground again...but comes up with one of the
TABLE'S LEGS.

DOMINANCE 2

Almost.

She swings it with enough strength to take Allure's head off. She backs off as Dom gets closer and closer.

Allure hits a wall and with no better option, she ducks as Dom swings. The leg scrapes some of Allure's hair but misses and drags along the wall.

With only the one chance, Allure places her hand over the leg and brings the other to jab Dom's nose.

As it connects, Dom pulls the leg back but Allure puts both her hand on it and quickly...

Strikes Dom with the short end - again on the nose...

Brings the long end up to collide with Dom's forehead...

Pulls the leg away entirely...

And finishes in a golf like uppercut that sends Dom sprawling.

With her own fresh wounds motivating her, Allure wields the leg and moves to finish Dom off. Dom sees her and backs away.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)

Please...we can work together.

ALLURE

Now you want to...

DOMINANCE 2

Think I've got an idea.

Dom stands and moves to the door leading out.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)

Can you break this with the table leg.

ALLURE

Me?

DOMINANCE 2

Unless you want me to have it.

Allure rolls her eyes and goes to the door's window. Motions for Dom to stand back. She swings it like a bat into the window. Nothing.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)

Do it like a lance.

Dom motions for Allure to strike it with the short side. She does, and gets a crack. She does it a few more times.

ALLURE
This might work.

The crack gets bigger and bigger until the window SHATTERS. Allure and Dom share a smile as Allure reaches through the opening in order to find something to open it with.

ALLURE (cont'd)
I can't find the knob. Your arms
might be longer--

Allure is cut off as Dom SLAMS into her. Throws her to the floor. Takes the table leg and begins to choke Allure with it from behind.

DOMINANCE 2
If it makes you feel better, I'm not
100% enjoying this.

ALLURE
(gagging)
It doesn't.

DOMINANCE 2
It'll be over soon.

Allure believes her as she starts to lose it. Not strong enough to push the leg off.

But she does see the damage done to it by the window. She takes her fist, holds it out, and brings it back into the table leg. The crack in the leg gets larger.

Dom panics and pulls even harder. Allure gives the leg another HUGE hit making a CRACK sound. And cries out in pain.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)
Was that the leg or your arm?

With her other arm, Allure gives the leg one last hit, splitting it perfectly, sending Dom back.

But Allure is focused on grabbing the split leg...

Turning to the scrambling Dom...

Driving the leg INTO HER NECK killing her almost instantly.

Allure drops to her knees cradling her arm and tries to catch her breath.

The door unlocks. Allure bolts to her feet to see Cerebellum entering. Allure prepares for the worst.

CEREBELLUM

Relax, I'm not here to do kill you.

She goes to a corner and produces two shoe-sized boxes with intricate, yet movable tiles. She hands one to Allure.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

Two Japanese puzzle boxes, two of us.

She rattles it. Something's inside.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

Wouldn't lock something worthless in here.

Cerebellum begins to move pieces in an attempt to unlock it.

ALLURE

Why bother when I could use the box to beat you to death?

CEREBELLUM

Your arm looks pretty bad. When the adrenaline wears off, you're going to want to curl up and scream.

Allure curses to herself and begins working the box. It's hard with just one arm. And Cerebellum is better anyway. Allure moves to get a closer look. Cerebellum sees, rolls her eyes, and turns her back.

Allure tries, but it's a two-handed puzzle, and she's falling behind.

CLICK. Cerebellum opens the box and takes out a note. She reads it and sighs.

ALLURE

What?

Turning the note, it reads, WHOEVER BLEEDS LESS LEAVES.

ALLURE (cont'd)

Damn it.

CEREBELLUM

Proposition: I give you a little cut and walk out here.

ALLURE

Counter proposition: kiss my ass.

CEREBELLUM

Wish you hadn't said that.

Cerebellum tips the box. A KNIFE slides out. Allure gulps, looks at her box, and HURLS IT at Cer. It misses.

Cer gets close enough to slash, and after a few she draws blood.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

Please tell me you'll stop now.

Allure looks to the door. She takes a breath and CHARGES CEREBELLUM. They collide, hit a wall, and tumble to the floor, shaken.

Cer is the first to get up and head for the door.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

You can open this now. Bloody chick over there. Open door here.

An intercom clicks on. A familiar voice says

VOICE

(over the intercom)

Kill her.

CEREBELLUM

How did I know you'd say that?

VOICE

If you refuse, you both die.

Cerebellum goes to Allure and holds the knife to her jugular. But she isn't cutting even as Allure watches in confusion. Cer moves blood from the wounded arm to Allure's neck. When enough blood falls, Cerebellum makes a cutting motion and sits back.

CEREBELLUM

There! Is that enough?

Allure's eyes open a tad as she tries to get up.

VOICE

Is she dead?

CEREBELLUM

Won't be long now.

She forces Allure back down. Puts a hand over her eyes.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
The cut is really, really bad. She'll
bleed out in a minute.

When Cer releases her, Allure lies motionless.

VOICE
Leave the knife.

Cerebellum sets it down and goes for the door. It's open.

INT. MONITORING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cerebellum enters to see Michael at the controls. He's
transfixed at the screen showing Allure.

CEREBELLUM
So Michael is the voice?

Michael turns. Someone else is sitting behind him. An older
man, FATHER (60), who looks very much like Michael.

FATHER
I am in control here.

CEREBELLUM
Who are...

She looks back and forth between them.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
Like father, like son.

FATHER
You are aptly named.

CEREBELLUM
Since I'm not needed for the family
reunion, I'll be on my way.

Father reveals a GUN motioning for Cer to put her hands up.

FATHER
You most certainly will not.

Rolls her eyes as her hands go up.

MICHAEL
Father, you said one could leave.

FATHER

That I did. But one still remains.

He turns to the panel. Flips a switch. Reveals Divinity in a hospital bed.

CEREBELLUM

Is she...?

FATHER

Alive, yes. Do you see the green bag?

Cerebellum looks and sees one of Divinity's IV bags is green.

FATHER (cont'd)

It's anti-freeze. The switch to release it is right there.

He motions to a button on the panel.

FATHER (cont'd)

You see your dilemma?

CEREBELLUM

You want me to kill her? She's the sweetest-- You have to be a special kind of bastard to want her dead.

FATHER

You may walk out the door a free woman. But she dies.

CEREBELLUM

Or?

FATHER

Or stay and she lives.

CEREBELLUM

Wasn't talking to you.

Father turns to the monitor to see Allure gone. He turns back in time to see her fist.

It connects, sending him flying. She goes for the gun, but with just one hand, Allure can't get to it. Michael and Cer try to tear them apart, but the gun gets closer to Allure's head. The gun jerks as it GOES OFF.

Father is able to pull it away, as Cer falls to the floor, a BLOODY HOLE in her abdomen. He turns it to Allure but Michael says something to him that stops him.

Allure goes to Cer, who's already coughing blood.

FATHER

Two near death, one remaining. Tell me, Allure, which dies?

He puts the gun to the back of her head.

ALLURE

I'm not doing this.

FATHER

Then it's you.

As he cocks the gun--

CEREBELLUM

Divinity. Let her live.

(to Allure)

They can't save me, but listen. My name is Kimberly Long. Say it.

ALLURE

Kimberly Long.

CEREBELLUM

Now tell them you want to save Divinity.

ALLURE

Save Divinity.

Cer squeezes Allure's hand before pushing her back. As soon as Allure is clear, Father FIRES, killing Cer.

In a rage, Allure turns to Father but is stopped by Michael.

He turns the gun to Allure. She closes her eyes in anticipation of the shot, and gets -

FATHER

Finish her.

Allure opens her eyes in horror.

ALLURE

How about you kill someone your own damn self?

FATHER

Wasn't talking to you.

Allure turns to see Michael has taken out a knife.

ALLURE

I don't get it. You want me to kill,
fuck, and die at the same time?

FATHER

This isn't about you and never was!
It's about him and how his foolish
feelings threaten what we do.

MICHAEL

Don't make me do this.

FATHER

Your feelings for this whore made me.
I did everything to show who she was.

MICHAEL

She did none of it.

FATHER

Her hesitance to touch you or the nun
is a fluke! She will return to her
ways. End her now.

MICHAEL

Just let her go. I'll do anything.

FATHER

If she leaves, she tells the world
about us. We suffer as do all the
ones we could help.

MICHAEL

I can't.

FATHER

This is bigger than her or you. Kill
her now and we can continue our work.
Let her live, we all die.

Michael is torn between his choices. Allure goes to him.

ALLURE

So it's me or the work?

MICHAEL

In short.

They meet eyes. Michael puts the knife to her throat but
can't go through. She understands. And then TAKES THE KNIFE
FROM HIM. Spins him around. Puts the knife to his throat.

ALLURE
Put the gun down!

FATHER
Put the knife down or die!

ALLURE
I'm dead no matter what.

MICHAEL
Father, put it down.

FATHER
I've never let an Allure leave and
will not do so now!

ALLURE
Then shoot this.

She shoves Michael into his Father giving the gun no target.
In a second, she has the knife to Father's throat.

ALLURE (cont'd)
That's about where Dom was cut.

MICHAEL
Allure don't.

ALLURE
No Michael, this piece of shit dies
here and now!

MICHAEL
Would you let me kill your mother?

ALLURE
It's not the same.

MICHAEL
Think. Would she want you to?

ALLURE
She's not here...

She sees him motion to the monitor with Divinity.

ALLURE (cont'd)
I'm not her. Not even close.

MICHAEL
You overpowered Dominance. Outsmarted
Cerebellum. Without her, you really
can't leave.

ALLURE
How do I know you won't kill me?

MICHAEL
Because I'm different too.

Allure locks eyes with Father. It isn't easy for her to back off and put the knife down.

FATHER
Imbecile. Now kill her.

Michael moves the gun to him.

FATHER (cont'd)
Have you gone mad?

Michael takes Allure to the door.

FATHER (cont'd)
Do not release her! She'll end us!

MICHAEL
Don't ever come back.

ALLURE
What about you?

They're incredibly close.

MICHAEL
I don't just mean physically.

He pushes a switch. Opens a door. Helps her through. She grabs her throbbing arm and follows daylight into -

EXT. WOODS - A LITTLE LATER

Allure takes her first breath as a free woman, tears in her eyes. She then pulls herself together.

As she steps towards a car, she removes her over shirt and reveals...

Cer's blood all over her...

Dom's muscles in her abs and arms...

Div's black pearl rosary around her neck...

She heads FOR THE LIGHT...

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

It's bright and sunny as a car pulls in. Allure gets out. She's all cleaned up.

She looks at the papers in her hand. Sketches of Dom, Dom 2, Div, and one with an address. It matches the house's. Allure knocks on the door. A woman in her 60's answers.

CER'S MOTHER

Are you the woman who called?

Allure nods.

CER'S MOTHER (cont'd)

Come in.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The house has become a hub of a campaign to find Kimberly Long. A man in his 60's and woman in her 20's is also there.

Cer's mother

This is Kimberly's father and sister, Stephanie.

Allure smiles a greeting as they sit. A cup of coffee is set on the table in front of Allure. She accidentally spills some with her PROSTHETIC ARM.

ALLURE

Sorry, still getting used to it.

CER'S FATHER

Of course you are. Is it difficult to manage?

ALLURE

I get by. It does make playing the drums harder.

CER'S FATHER

You don't seem like a drummer.

ALLURE

It's relaxing.

STEPHANIE

Are you the one who thinks Kim is in the mystery underground compound? The one you can't find?

ALLURE

I drove for hours when I left, mostly on dirt roads probably in circles, and...my arm hurt. But I'll find it.

CER'S MOTHER

The police seem doubtful.

ALLURE

There's at least 1,000 properties in the area that match the description.

CER'S MOTHER

If the police search one a day...

ALLURE

Hard to get 1,000 search warrants on the word of a stripper.

Cer'S FATHER

When they do find it?

ALLURE (cont'd)

They'll find a lot of bodies.

CER'S MOTHER

Is one of them Kimberly's?

Allure meets her eyes and nods. Both sets fill with tears. The family crowds together in mourning.

CER'S FATHER

You knew her?

ALLURE

She was...very smart, but much more. You should be proud of her.

The family finishes their hug. Her mother looks at Allure with tearful eyes, very much like Cer's.

CER'S MOTHER

How did she die?

Allure looks away. She can't answer.

THE END