

The Pussycat Club

by

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FADE IN:

INT. A LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The room is lit by candlelight.

In the middle of the floor is KENNY TAYLOR, late 40's, good looking, his shirt is open revealing his well toned body, bound to a chair, he's sweating profusely.

Music is playing the background... It is the Moody Blues:  
"Nights in White Satin."

A gorgeous long legged, curvaceous brunette slowly approaches him dressed in a seductive black velvet corset, wearing a cat mask to conceal her face. A black cat tattoo is visible on her lower right leg. Kenny is transfixed.

She straddles him... Keeping her body tight against his... Her breasts rubbing up against his chest... She bites his bottom lip, moves her hand onto his crotch... she leans in cheek to cheek, whispering in his ear.

WOMAN

You know what I want... And I know  
what you want.

Kenny remains quiet, as she zips down his pants and starts to pull him off... Keeping her hot body tight against his.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Are you gonna come?

Kenny closes his eyes.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

It's ok... Your wife will never know.

The woman forcibly pushes his head with hers cheek to cheek, towards a corner of the room. He opens his eyes.

There lies his wife, also bound to a chair but lifeless, her throat has been slashed ear to ear.

KENNY

You sick fuck!

The woman places her finger over his mouth.

WOMAN

Sshhhh...

She places her other hand in her underwear and pulls out a pocketknife, she clips it open.

She slowly and gently drags it across his neck releasing some blood... She licks the wound.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

If you come... You die... Give me  
the code... You live.

She positions herself so that he is now inside her... She starts to moan.

Kenny looks in every direction but hers.

She teases him, moaning louder in his ear.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

I feel you... The code.

The music gets louder, as the Moody Blues sing the line "I love you" over and over... She straddles him faster and harder, moaning louder and louder... Kenny can't take anymore... He screams:

KENNY

RUFUS!

As tears start to flow down his face, he turns his head to his dead wife and whispers:

KENNY (CONT'D)

Sorry.

At that moment, the woman slits his throat, arching her back... her hips continue to grind as she orgasms while he goes into convulsions.

In one final movement she throws her head back, and through the cat mask... Piercing blue eyes.

FADE OUT: