

MR. BIG SKI RESORT

by

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INT: — WHITE BACKGROUND

A corpulent and disheveled “unsexy” BLACK MAN (the “MAÎTRE D’”, a.k.a. a PIMP) stands against a white background wearing a dingy dark-colored suit with an unclean open-collar white shirt and baggy pants. In his breast pocket is a soiled pink carnation.

MAÎTRE D’

Mr. Big in the mornin’. Mr. Big in the evenin’. Mr. Big ALL day long. For ALL your Mr. Big woman needs, Mr. Big Ski Resort. This ain’t your grandmamma’s Borsht Belt. Located in the heart of the Poconos off Route 17, a Mr. Big dream-come-true for the Sex ‘n’ the City adventurous woman of today.

EXT: — NYS POCONO’S WINTER RESORT — FRONT ENTRANCE

A limousine pulls up at the front entrance of a HOTEL and out steps two Chippendale’s-like shirtless “HUNKS” (All “HUNKS” are named ROCCO) sporting huge faux-fur coats and cowboy hats, followed by BARBARA (single career woman, early-to-mid 30’s) who wears an open calico rabbit-fur coat. As she buttons up her blouse and adjusts her hair, she says, while the two ROCCOS flank her and strut their “moves” in place.

BARBARA

Wow, what a ride! From my apartment on West 79th street to the Mr. Big Ski Resort, champagne, caviar ‘n’ non-stop sex.

Spoken by the two ROCCOS together:

ROCCOS

Non-stop Mr. BIG sex!

BARBARA

Make that a double, fellas!

ROCCOS

OOH, LA! LA!

BARBARA winks.

INT: — WHITE BACKGROUND

MAÎTRE D’

Mr. Big in the mornin’. Mr. Big in the evenin’. Mr. Big ALL day long. For ALL your Mr. Big woman needs. Mr. Big on the slopes.

EXT: — SKI LIFTS

BARBARA is “getting it” from a ROCCO on a ski lift while in the background other women get it on other lifts.

INT: — WHITE BACKGROUND

MAÎTRE D’

Mr. Big in the mornin’. Mr. Big in the evenin’. Mr. Big ALL day long.
For ALL your Mr. Big woman needs. Mr. Big in the swimmin’ pool.

INT: — HOTEL SWIMMING POOL

BARBARA is getting it on the diving board with other women getting it around and in the pool. After BARBARA and ROCCO simultaneously orgasm he flings her off the board into the water. The SOUNDS of BARBARA screaming followed by her splashing in the water are heard.

INT: — WHITE BACKGROUND

MAÎTRE D’

Mr. Big in the mornin’. Mr. Big in the evenin’. Mr. Big ALL day long.
For ALL your Mr. Big woman needs. Mr. Big networkin’.

INT: — HOTEL — LOUNGE AREA W/WOMEN AND ROCCOS IN THE BACKGROUND

BARBARA is walking past a lounge area with her ROCCO who has his arm around her waist, while DAWN (single career woman, early-to-mid 30’s) and her ROCCO are walking in the opposite direction. The women upon recognizing each other stop.

DAWN

Barbara...?

BARBARA

Dawn...is that you?

DAWN

You bet it is. How long has it been?

BARBARA

TOO long, girlfriend. The convention in Atlantic City, last year... The Modern Office Machine.

DAWN

Pitney Bowes.... That's right! *BABS* enjoying her stay at the Mr. Big Resort?

BARBARA

(Rolling her eyes before a very "pregnant"...)

You said a mouthful. *Entre nous...*

ROCCO gives BARBARA a "squeeze" around her waist. BARBARA and DAWN exchange a "look."

DAWN

Rocco, will you give us a second, please?

BARBARA

Yeah Rocco, I'd like to have a word with my friend here. Why don't we meet in ten at the juice bar?

ROCCO

We don't want to miss our juicy Mr. Big yoga session, now do we?

ROCCO

Or our juicy Mr. Big Zumba.

BARBARA

We won't be long. I promise.

ROCCO

Speaking of long...

DAWN'S ROCCO takes her hand and attempts to place it down his pants.

DAWN

(Forcefully pulls her hand back and letting him know that she means business.)

Rocco, I MEAN it!

ROCCO

Ooh. I LOVE a frisky hell-cat.

He picks up DAWN as if he's carrying her across the threshold with a loud "WOO WEE!" as she screams.

ROCCO

“Make that a double, fellas!”

ROCCO pick up BARBARA as well, who also screams. They are both carried off.

INT: — WHITE BACKGROUND

MAÎTRE D’

Mr. Big in the mornin’. Mr. Big in the evenin’. Mr. Big ALL day long.
For ALL your Mr. Big woman needs. Mr. Big fencin’.

INT: — RECREATION ROOM

BARBARA and DAWN clumsily fence with each other as they straddle and rock upon their respective ROCCOS who sit on chairs.

ROCCO

En Garde, girlfriend!

ROCCO

Parry, my pretty!

INT: — WHITE BACKGROUND

MAÎTRE D’

Mr. Big in the mornin’. Mr. Big in the evenin’. Mr. Big ALL day long.
For ALL your Mr. Big woman needs.

INT: — HOTEL BEDROOM — EARLY MORNING

BARBARA is sleeping alone in bed. The SOUND of a key turning the door lock is heard. The door slowly opens and a sliver of LIGHT can be seen against BARBARA’S face as she opens her eyes and quickly sits up.

BARBARA

(Fearfully, as she turns the lamp light on,)

Who’s there?

Two ROCCOS saunter in.

ROCCO

Room service, Babs.

BARBARA

Not for nothing, but you could've at least had the decency—

ROCCO

Time for your morning prick me up!

BARBARA

Jeez, what time is it? Still dark out.

ROCCO

The early bird catches the worm.

ROCCO

The *LOVE* worm.

BARBARA

Hey fellas, why don't we take a break today? My vagina is a bit sore, to be perfectly honest.

ROCCO

No buts about it, Miss Barbara—why the good Lord invented the butt.

ROCCO

AND the mouth? *"To be perfectly honest."*

Both ROCCOS laugh.

BARBARA

Now that you mention it my mouth could use a rest as well. Besides, I haven't even had my morning coffee yet.

ROCCO

Skip the coffee and cut right to the cream cheese.

ROCCO

The *LOVE* cream cheese.

They dance toward her as the camera CLOSES IN on her face frozen in horror.

INT: — WHITE BACKGROUND

MAÎTRE D'

Mr. Big in the mornin'. Mr. Big in the evenin'. Mr. Big ALL day long. For ALL your Mr. Big women needs.

INT: — BATHROOM — BARBARA'S ROOM

BABS is spitting up in the bathroom sink before vomiting while in the background we hear the two ROCCOS say:

ROCCO

Never put more on your plate than you can chew, princess.

ROCCO

Waste not want not, bubula.

The SOUNDS of the ROCCOS laughing followed by DOOR CLOSING.

INT: — WHITE BACKGROUND

MAÎTRE D'

Mr. Big in the mornin'. Mr. Big in the evenin'. Mr. Big ALL day long.
For ALL your Mr. Big woman needs.

EXT: — HOTEL, FRONT ENTRANCE

BARBARA clumsily saunters over toward her waiting limo with difficulty as two ROCCOS await who are dressed as upon her entrance. Her clothes are extremely disheveled and her hair is matted down with a sticky viscous substance. She struggles to open up her eyes as her eyelashes are practically stuck together. As this is happening, WOMEN in the background can be seen and heard screaming hysterically as they attempt to flee the clutches of their ROCCOS.

ROCCO

Enjoy your stay at the Mr. Big Resort, madam?

BARBARA

(Slurring her words as she rubs her jaw.)

Yeah, suwre I did.

ROCCO

You come back now, ya hear.

ROCCO

'N' don't be shy.

BARBARA

Oh, I wown't.

ROCCO

And don't forget to tell two friends.

ROCCO

Who will tell two friends.

ROCCO

Who will tell—

BARBARA

Two friends... Wight. Don' wowwy, I wiwl.

BARBARA'S head wobbles from dizziness as she falls halfway into the open door of the limo with her legs sticking out.

CUT TO:

An ANNOUNCER's (Don Pardo-like) V.O. says as the screen begins showing still slides of "satisfied" women and their ROCCOS enjoying "activities" at the Mr. Big Ski Resort.

ANNOUNCER

Located in the heart of the Poconos off Route 17, this ain't your grandmamma's Borsht Belt resort. A Mr. Big dream-come-true for the Sex 'n' the City woman of today. Call today for single and group rates: conventions for up to 100 adventurous ladies. Entre nous! A Mr. Big is standing by waiting to take your call.

INT: — TELEPHONE ROOM

Two ROCCOS are standing behind a table upon which are telephones.

ROCCO

Standing TALL, girlfriends.

ROCCO

Tale 'n' proud!

Spoken by both ROCCOS together.

ROCCOS

OOH, LA! LA!

FADE TO BLACK. THE END!