

PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE

Written by

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EXT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE - DAY

A busy boutique district in downtown Washington D.C. A bright multicolored awning reads: PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE.

INT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE - STOCK ROOM - DAY

A variety of men and women SEX TOYS line the shelves of this tightly overstocked storage room. MEGGY REYNOLDS, 20s, bubbly, cleans out the bottom row. Her sister, AMY REYNOLDS, late 40s, a bit more uptight, organizes a set of boxes. She holds up one labeled, the "REJUVENATOR."

AMY

What the hell is this Megs?

MEGGY

Oh! The Rejuvenator. We just got in a shipment from China. I think Chris is planning to market it to the over 55 crowd.

AMY

What exactly does it do?

MEGGY

He told me it wakes up their inner love muscles and provides clarity to an overworked intellect.

AMY

So it gets you off and makes you forget about your day.

MEGGY

In layman's terms.

They turn to see FRANK ROUDEBAKER, 30S, nerdy and overeager, enter holding three large boxes. He shuts the door behind him.

FRANK

Lovely ladies of Pleasure Palace!
Have I got some goodies for you!

AMY

Frank, I don't want to hear you say that to me ever again.

Frank places the boxes down and turns to see Meggy lugging a box towards the door. She jiggles the doorknob.

MEGGY
Shit! Frank!

Amy and Frank look up at her. Meggy reaches for the door handle. She jiggles it some more. It doesn't budge.

MEGGY (CONT'D)
Crap.

She turns to Frank.

MEGGY (CONT'D)
Frank. Please tell me you have the key for this.

Frank shrugs, holds up a pair of rubber butt plugs.

FRANK
I'm assuming this doesn't work.

Amy moves to find her phone.

AMY
I'll call Chris. If anyone should be stressed out right now it's me. I'm not built for the kind of action this closet has seen.

She pulls out her phone, dials in a number.

EXT. PARK BENCH - DAY

CHRIS STUDEMIRE, 50s, heavy-set and loving it, sits eating a hot dog. He wears a Nationals jersey and matching cap. He's not your typical sex toy shop owner.

CHRIS
(in between bites)
Hello?

We intercut between the two.

AMY
Chris, please tell me you've got a key to your stock room. Me, Amy, and Frank are locked in.

FRANK
(chewing food)
Yea. Rook above the ranal reads.

Amy clicks her speaker on.

AMY

The what? What's in your mouth?

He swallows loudly. Gulps down a cup of water.

FRANK

The anal beads, sorry. Look above the anal beads. Top shelf to the right. There should be a small box.

AMY

Christ. What the hell are anal beads?

FRANK

They're like multiple circular balls that go into--

AMY

I know where they go Frank!

Amy sets her phone on a nearby box.

MEGGY

(yelling into the phone)

Are those the new ones we got in Chris??

AMY

Stop yelling. He's on speaker.

CHRIS

Yea. We also got what's called the "Refresh." It's a chair that has over 10 settings that's said to massage every node in your back. If the settings vibrate high enough, it will definitely make you orga---

AMY

Thank you Chris! We got it! Is there a ladder?

CHRIS

Check behind the back shelf.

Amy goes in search of one. From the floor, Frank now rocks in the "Refresh."

FRANK

(excited)

Chris, I brought in some additional refresh units! I'm currently testing it as we speak!

Chris wipes his face with a napkin, gulps down a can of soda.

CHRIS

I'm pleased to hear that Frank. I used it on the misses last night. She thoroughly enjoyed it.

MEGGY

You used it on Melinda? No kidding! I thought she threw her back out during last week's sexual exchange course!

CHRIS

She did. But she's in tip top shape now.

MEGGY

That's fabulous.

AMY

(looking around)

Chris! I don't see a ladder.

Chris rises, heads down a trail toward a parking lot.

CHRIS

Shucks. It may be right outside the door. You may have to physically climb the shelves. I think they're sturdy enough though.

INT. CHRIS CAR - DAY

Chris reaches his small put-put, squeezes into the driver's seat.

CHRIS

I'm on my way now with a spare.

INT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE - STOCK ROOM - DAY

Amy looks back and forth between Frank and Meggy. Frank snores as he leans back in his vibrating chair. Meggy catches Amy's annoyed look.

MEGGY
 Here, I'll help you. We'll do it
 like we used to back in the day
 when you were trying to steal
 cookies.

AMY
 I was doing that for you!

MEGGY
 That's not what mom thought.

Meggy walks up closely behind Amy and wraps her arm around
 her waist.

AMY
 Jesus Megs. OK, wait... Hold on..
 I'm not ready...

MEGGY
 Adjust your garter.

AMY
 I'm not wearing a garter! What
 makes you think I'm wearing a
 garter?

MEGGY
 Sorry I forgot you're a prude. Just
 pull your slip down.

AMY
 Megs!

She motions to Frank.

MEGGY
 He's not even paying attention.
 Come on! I can't breathe in here
 for Christ's sake. Just get on my
 shoulders.

AMY
 I'm not comfortable-- wait a second
 Meggy!

Amy preps herself, planting her feet firmly on the bottom of
 the first shelf. Meggy comes from behind.

MEGGY
 Ready?

AMY
 No. But do it anyway.

MEGGY
OK. Here we go.

Meggy squats down.

MEGGY (CONT'D)
1...2...

She hoists Amy up on her shoulders.

MEGGY (CONT'D)
Three!!!

Meggy wobbles from side to side.

MEGGY (CONT'D)
You've put on some pounds sis!

AMY
Well, I'm clearly not having an
active sex life. Hold me steady!

Amy reaches out and grabs the top shelf.

AMY (CONT'D)
Got it!

INT. CHRIS CAR - DAY

Chris drives.

CHRIS
I hate to break up the party, but
did you two check behind the second
shelf? There might be a stool
there.

INT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE - STOCK ROOM - DAY

Megan sweats profusely, Amy still on her shoulders.

AMY
Yes. I think we're past that Chris!

CHRIS (O.S.)
You up there?

MEGGY
She's up there!

CHRIS (O.S.)
OK. It should be to your left. A
green box.

Amy moves her hand around.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Feel around for some dildos.

MEGGY
They're really big Amy. You won't
miss them.

Amy rolls her eyes.

MEGGY (CONT'D)
Are you close?

Frank shifts in his seat. Mumbles in his sleep.

FRANK
I think so...

Meggy shoots him a disgusted look. Amy pokes around, barely spotting a green box. She stretches her hand out, just barely touching it.

AMY
I see it here!

But not before a MOUSE jumps out.

AMY (CONT'D)
AGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

She pulls her arm back, toppling over Meggy. Her hand flails wildly. Meggy falls over, hitting the nearby light switch. The room plunges into darkness. Frank's chair still vibrates.

EXT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE - ENTRANCE

Chris holds the phone to his ear, jiggles his key in the main door.

CHRIS
Hello? Are you guys ok?

No response.

INT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE - MAIN ROOM

He barges in, sprinting through the main room.

CHRIS
(yelling out)
Guys I'm coming in!

Chris hangs up, stuffs his phone in his pocket. He heads to the receptionist desk in the corner.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Ya'll OK in there??

Still no answer. He shuffles through the shelves.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Guys! I'm looking for the keys!

He spots a set of keys hanging on a nearby wall.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
I got it!!

He grabs them, hustling down the hallway toward the supply closet.

INT. PLEASURE SEEKERS PALACE - STOCK ROOM

Meggy and Amy are slumped over in a corner. Meggy sits on Amy, crushing her arm.

AMY
Help!

MEGGY
Amy, get your hand out my butt!
That is not how we do things!

AMY
You're sitting on me!

Chris looks over at them, piled on top of each other. They wiggle they're way out. He glances over at Frank, who still lies vibrating in the Refresh. Chris smiles, and without warning, lets out a hearty laugh.

Amy and Meggy rise, each pushing past him and out the door. Chris turns, still laughing hysterically.

CHRIS
(calling after them)
Hey... Hey...
(MORE)

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Our motto should be "Welcome to
Pleasure Palace! What's in your
Closet?"

He looks back at Frank. Frank shoots him a thumbs up.

FRANK
I like it!

END