

"STRIPPERS SAVE THE WORLD"

Written By

Robert T. McDorman, Lorelei Supapo

WGA Registration No. 1826274

sstwmovie@gmail.com
512-217-4198

STRIPPERS SAVE THE WORLD

Synopsis: An epidemic affecting the hottest strippers in the world causes 90% of the world's strippers to stay home sick. What is unveiled is that the world's economy is tied completely to the sub-economy of strippers and the world must develop a vaccine to get the hottest strippers back to work, or the world will fall into madness! While developing the vaccine the government recruits retired and common people to get into the stripping business to get the economies going again. Many take this as a patriotic challenge and throw their self-conscious issues to the wind to help out. After weeks of work many of the new and/or re-utilized strippers begin to enjoy their new profession as the government gets closer to a cure. Research facilities in the government have been turned into strip clubs in the interest in finding a cure. The crisis seems to have spawned a non-stop party. All the while an alien team is monitoring the humans of Earth to determine their ultimate destiny.

Scene I
"In Case of Emergency"

INT. ALIEN SHIP - DAY

ALIENS #1, 2, and 3 are sitting at different control panels playing video games as multiple screens above stream movies, news from other galaxies, and Facebook updates.

The Aliens look humanoid, although their pale almost grayish skin and enlarged eyes give them an unusual appearance.

An alarm BEEPS, interrupting the data streams.

COMPUTER

Warning. Fuel levels are at 50%.

ALIEN #1

I told you we should've refueled in
Andromeda.

ALIEN #2

Wouldn't have been an issue if you
didn't get us lost during the meteor
storm.

The alarm BEEPS again.

COMPUTER

Warning. Fuel levels are at 25%.

ALIEN #3

25%? Didn't she just say 50% a minute
ago?

ALIEN #1

That doesn't make sense. Computer,
run diagnostics.

COMPUTER

Running diagnostic scan.

(pause)

Diagnostics complete. There is
significant damage to the fuel cells
and exterior aeroshell.

ALIEN #1

Why didn't you tell us that sooner?

COMPUTER

You didn't ask.

ALIEN #1

Computer, where is the closest source of convertible fuel?

COMPUTER

Closest source is on Earth in the Milky Way galaxy. Sources include Stegosaurus eggs, Red Beryl...

ALIEN #2

How much do we need? Those are rare resources on Earth.

Before Computer can answer, the ship suddenly descends as the alarm sounds once more. The screens flash, and the lights blink.

COMPUTER

Emergency fuel-saving protocol activated. Suspending all non-essential systems.

ALIEN #1

(to Aliens #2 and 3)

What other options do we have?

ALIEN #3

Uh, I can't tell.

(taps control panel)

The the computer is down.

ALIEN #1

Then, go check the gauge. Maybe there are emergency instructions on the panel.

Alien #3 gets up and walks over to the fuel gauge. He opens the panel to see a long list printed on the door. He thumbs down the list until he sees "Earth."

ALIEN #3

Here we go. It says, "In case of emergency, contact Sir Elton John."

ALIEN #1

Alright, let's set our course for Earth. What are the exact coordinates?

Alien #2 looks up at one of the only active screens.

ALIEN #2

According to TMZ, he was last seen in Atlanta.

ALIEN #3

Alright, setting our course.

ALIEN #1

And prepare to observe and report. It's been a while since we've conducted an evaluation of Earth.

The ship speeds through space toward Earth, leaving a streak of smoke in its path.

Scene II
"The Power Source"

EXT. SIR ELTON JOHN'S HOUSE - DAY

SIR ELTON JOHN is standing in the middle of a beautiful garden. He hums peacefully as he waters some flowering plants.

Above, the sky goes dark as the alien ship hovers above. SIR ELTON JOHN turns to see the aliens leaning out the door.

ALIEN #1

Sorry to bother you, Elton. We're looking for the power source.

SIR ELTON JOHN

The power source? I haven't seen it in years. Some bitch of a back-up dancer stole it from me.

ALIEN #2

Where is she now?

SIR ELTON JOHN

I'm not sure. It was a long time ago.
(pulls off a Red Beryl ring)

Here, this should give you enough fuel to track her down.

ALIEN #3

(Taking the ring)

Thank you! We'll get you a couple more when we stop by Nebulous 7.

The Aliens close the hatch door as the ship ascends into the sky. It glows red before returning to its original gunmetal color and then fading into invisibility.

Scene III
"Something in the Air"

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

The Meridian Motel is one of the most successful strip clubs in town. Businessmen flock there to negotiate deals and relax after work. Day or night, it's always filled with patrons.

MEGAN, early 20s, a fun-loving free spirit dances to "Heart and Soul" by T'Pau. She dances slowly to the beat of the song, playfully seducing the men with her improvised dance moves. All bar patrons are hypnotized by her movements, many offering their money almost in a trancelike state.

RONDA (AKA HONEY), early 30s, smiles as she watches Megan dance. Ronda has a regal, commanding presence and seems unaffected by all the men seeking her attention.

The other ladies in the club are less excited about Megan's stellar performance. It's obvious that Megan and Ronda are the most attractive of the group and make the most from their customers. Megan finishes the song and exits the stage towards the dressing rooms.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

ANNA, the stage manager, is helping one of the dancers with choreography. Anna is a former dancer in her late 30s, and her warm, vibrant energy maintains peace among the dancers.

MEGAN

Wow, glad I had a slow song. I'm not sure I could keep up tonight, not feeling all that great.

ANNA

Don't worry, girl. You looked great nevertheless. I remember back in my day that was my favorite song to dance to. To me it just seemed to take me somewhere else. I miss that.

MEGAN

Well, I'll tell ya where you can take me - home. Do you think you could

give me a ride home? I can with Ronda, but I don't think I can finish the night.

Ronda enters.

RONDA

Chic, don't bother. I'm headed out too. Must be something in the air? Let's get out of here.

(motions to Megan in a hurrying manner)

ANNA

(smiling)

Good night, ladies. I'm sure the other ladies will appreciate the extra attention tonight.

Scene IV
"Economic Downturn"

INT. RANDOM HOUSE - DAY

Camera is focused on a television as the morning news dunes on. The news begins to describe that markets are having an unexpected downturn. Many analysts describe their concern with the events, but the news anchor reassures viewers that the U.S government is confident the situation is temporary and there is nothing to be concerned about. In other news a UFO is reported in New York which clips the side of a building and quickly disappears.

Scene V
"Lobotomized Morons"

INT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

Several government officials are crowded around a table. Papers are spread out over the whole table as if they've been pouring through data in search of an answer for the financial problems.

The TREASURY SECRETARY, a gray-haired man in a tailored gray suit and muted blue tie stands at the front of the room. Next to him, a young man with short hair and glasses, GEORGE, is anxious to start the meeting.

TREASURY SECRETARY

Ok, ladies and gentlemen. We've been over the data dozens of times over the past week and we've got nothing.

GEORGE

Sir, we keep telling the public that this is temporary and there's nothing to worry about. Is it time we tell the truth?

The Treasury Secretary looks at a guard located at the door and motions with his head to the Staffer. The guard immediately grabs the Staffer and forcibly removes him from the room.

TREASURY SECRETARY

(smiling)

Does anyone else have a suggestion?

Other staff members appear stunned and not sure how to respond.

TREASURY SECRETARY

(cont'd)

Well! Don't just sit there like a bunch of lobotomized morons! Find something!!

Scene VI
"What Have You Found?"

EXT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

George gathers himself as security has escorted him out of the building. He grabs his phone out of his pocket and dials a number as he looks around him cautiously.

INT. GOVERNMENT BUNKER - DAY

A Scientist, Dr. Greg Dempsey, stares intently as he reviews viruses under a microscope. His salt and pepper hair barely grazes the top of his pristine, white lab coat. The phone rings, and Dr. Dempsey answers it.

GEORGE

(into phone)

Hey, what have you found? I need something ASAP.

DR. DEMPSEY

(into phone)

Yeah, I think I'm close to something. It's just going to take a little more time. I'm sorry.

GEORGE

Keep me updated.

(hangs up the phone abruptly)

DR. DEMPSEY

(knowing the staffer hung up)

Yeah, I'll make sure I do that...asshole.

Scene VII
"Getting Nowhere"

INT. GOVERNMENT BUNKER

Dr. Dempsey continues working, filling different cultures with liquid samples. None seem to provide the effect he is looking for much to his frustration.

DR. DEMPSEY

Blast it! I'm getting absolutely
nowhere with this!!

Dr. Dempsey reaches over for a vial and knocks over some samples.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

Dr. Dempsey is in a lab with his son, DAN, working on an experiment.

Dan has the same thick, dark brown hair as his father, yet no gray just yet. His lab coat barely closes over his muscular physique. Dan accidentally knocks over a vial.

DR. DEMPSEY

Dan, what are you doing?? If you mix
that, the experiment will be ruined!

DAN

Sorry, Dad. I was distracted, wasn't
thinking clearly.

DR. DEMPSEY

That's just it, you're not thinking.
What's going on?

DAN

Dad, I've been your assistant for
years now in this lab. I just don't
think this is where I want to be.

Dr. Dempsey walks across the room in obvious frustration and sorts through files on a desk.

DR. DEMPSEY

All this...all of this...together this is our legacy.

DAN

No, this is your legacy. I need to do something different; the government life isn't for me...not any more.

DR. DEMPSEY

Do you understand what you're walking away from? Good pay? Solid retirement and benefits??

Dan looks around in confusion, not exactly sure how to respond to his father's response.

DAN

Look, Dad, I've got a friend down in the city that needs some help in her club. I'm going to take a break from this and clear my head and find out what exactly I need to do.

DR. DEMPSEY

A club?? What kind of work is that???

Dan stares straight at his father. No words he can come up to properly explain what he's trying to tell his father. Dan walks across the room, rips off his lab coat, and walks to the door.

DR. DEMPSEY

Son! Don't walk away from this!

Dan stops in front of the door and turns toward his father.

DAN

I'll be in the city, at The Meridian Motel. Life's too short to live like a lab rat.

END FLASHBACK.

Dr. Dempsey realizes the liquids are spilling onto his lap. He wipes it up.

DR. DEMPSEY

I can't do this alone. I need a beer...

Dr. Dempsey packs his personal belongings up for the night and exits the facility.

Scene VIII
"Reunion"

INT. THE MERIDIAN MOTEL

Dr. Dempsey walks hastily into the club. The girl at the counter has to stop him before he runs directly into the club without stamping his hand. After paying, she stamps his hand and points him toward the entrance. Dr. Dempsey wanders around the club looking for Dan.

Dan sees his Dad and walks over to him.

DAN

Dad? What are you doing here?

DR. DEMPSEY

Dan! Glad I found you! It's so dark
in here compared to the lab...

DAN

(interrupting)

Dad! What are you doing here?

DR. DEMPSEY

I need your help, son. This virus has
us running around in circles, and
we're shorthanded on top of that.
Come back to the lab. We've got so
much work to do.

DAN

Look...Dad. I'm not coming back to the
lab.

Dr. Dempsey looks at Dan in disbelief.

DR. DEMPSEY

After all those years of school and
hard work getting to where you are
today? Now you want to be a bouncer
at a strip club? You should at least
be running the place. For heaven's
sake, what kind of benefits do you
get here?

Dan stares intently at his father.

DAN

I did it your way for many years.
Now, I'm going my way. It was nice
seeing you, Dad.

(hands over a menu)

Well drinks are \$2, and tube shots
are \$1 for another hour. Have a
couple...loosen up a little.

Dan waives a waitress towards them and taps Dr. Dempsey on
the shoulder, continuing past him towards the bar. Dr.
Dempsey is bewildered by Dan's statement, but is quickly
distracted by a waitress with an assortment of shots.

DR. DEMPSEY

In light of the current
situation...bottoms up!

Scene IX
"Aliens Repair Ship"

EXT. CRASH SITE - DAY

The Alien's ship falls from the sky and crashes into a field of sand, limestone, and cacti, skipping like a stone over water.

ALIEN #1
That was a rough landing.

ALIEN #2
We're in energy-saving mode, so I don't have all the instruments at my disposal.

ALIEN #1
We'll need the Computer to pinpoint the power source's location.
(to Alien #3)
How's the computer coming along?

Alien #3 is out of sight of Aliens #1 and #2. He types in some code. Nothing happens.

ALIEN #3
Almost got it!

ALIEN #1
Well, what's your ETA?

Alien #3 opens a panel below and starts jostling some wires. Suddenly, the lights on the control panels flicker. He looks surprised.

COMPUTER
Hello.

ALIEN #1
Ah, Computer! We need to find the power source.

COMPUTER
I'm detecting its presence, but the exact location appears to be

shielded. It's within a 5 mile radius of the ship.

ALIEN #1

Guess we'll have to find it on foot. First thing we need to do is gather supplies to repair the ship.

Alien #1 gets out of his seat and opens the hatch door.

ALIEN #2

Uh, #1?

ALIEN #1

Yes, #2?

ALIEN #2

Isn't this Earth 4.0? You should probably put on some pants.

ALIEN #1

(looks down)

Oh, yeah. Good call!

ALIEN #3

Yeah, but, last time we kicked off the Sexual Revolution. Are you sure we need pants?

Scene X
"Stripper Sub-Economy"

INT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

More senior officials from various agencies are crowded around a larger table. Staffers stand around the edge of the walls of the room. Everyone is anxious as a new development is about to be announced.

TREASURY SECRETARY

All, thank you for coming on such late notice. It appears we have located the problem that has been plaguing our...I'm sorry...the world's economy.

This is going to be hard to hear and far more difficult to rationalize, but it appears a sub-economy has gone undetected for decades that supports the what we always assumed were the major pillars of the world economy.

Many officials and staffers look at the Treasury Secretary and then at each other with confusion. The Treasury Secretary notices he's lost their attention and promptly slams his notebook down on the desk very loudly.

TREASURY SECRETARY

(cont'd)

Everyone, what I'm about to tell you is absolutely true. There is no question this is the issue at hand.

Ok, here we go.

*(takes deep breath,
briefly closes eyes in
preparation)*

A strange virus of some sort has affected approximately 90% of the hottest strippers...errr...ahhhhh...exotic dancers that work in clubs across the planet.

A staffer appears to offer a question, but is quickly stifled as the Treasury Secretary continues.

TREASURY SECRETARY

(cont'd)

The data we have compiled confirms this previously unknown, or better yet unrecognized economy that bolsters our...from what we thought...main economy.

Here is your task, ladies and gentlemen. We need to get replacements for those women...and men...to get out there and provide these necessary...services...or we're all going in the crapper.

Fatigue and stress showing, the Treasury Secretary sits down in his chair, wiping his brow and face in amazement of what he just had to say.

Officials and staffers are stunned by the information and try to process what has just been revealed to them.

TREASURY SECRETARY

(cont'd)

Well?? Don't just stand there!! Get moving!!

Everyone jumps up and runs from the room.

Scene XI
"The Announcement"

INT. MEGAN & RONDA'S APARTMENT - DAY

The apartment is in extreme disarray. Megan and Ronda are both sitting on the couch under blankets watching the TV using an antenna.

MEGAN

I don't get it. Why are all our dancer friends sick?

RONDA

Me neither. I heard the club was calling in all the older girls back that used to work, but just aged out.

The normal programming is interrupted by a breaking news announcement.

REPORTER

Breaking News! Federal authorities have isolated the cause of the economic crisis. There appears to be links with what is now identified as a sub-economy of exotic dancers.

The virus has extended to the hottest exotic dancers across the globe and devastated global markets. We've received instructions from the CDC asking all able bodied and former exotic dancers to report to their nearest club and get the economy back into shape. It's the nation's and world's priority! It's all of our duty!!

Scene XII
"Francesca's Response"

INT. THE TOY CHEST - MOMENTS LATER

Close-up on FRANCESCA, a 40-something blonde bombshell and owner of The Toy Chest, the competing strip club across the street from Meridian Motel. After hearing the news, she is delighted, almost orgasmic and licks her full, overblown lips.

Camera pulls back, and we see the back of a young man's head bobbing back and forth as if he's doing something sexual.

Camera pulls back even further, and we see that he's actually massaging Francesca's feet.

FRANCESCA

That's good for now, sweetie. You can go.

*(pushes him away with
her foot)*

Francesca gets up as the young man looks disappointed and confused. She walks to her office. It's completely dark except for a light illuminating from a glass case on the back wall. The case is lit up like a museum exhibit.

Francesca slowly opens the case door, and the light shines even more brightly on her face. She pulls out a pair of ornate, jewel encrusted platform pumps. The reflection of crystals bounces off her face like a disco ball.

FRANCESCA

The bitch is back.

Francesca was a world-renowned stripper and went into retirement after opening the club. Although successful, she's been bored managing the business and now has a reason to start dancing again.

Scene XIII
"Additional Supplies"

EXT. CRASH SITE - NIGHT (SUNSET)

A blue light glows through crevices in the ship's damaged body. The light is a similar color to the glow of Francesca's shoes.

Aliens #1, 2, and 3 are applying gobs of Greek yogurt to the cracks of the ship. As the yogurt dries, it changes color, hardens, and then disappears into a perfect seal.

ALIEN #1

Okay, which one of you geniuses
decided to get blueberry?

Alien #1 struggles to smooth out the fruity clumps.

ALIEN #1

(cont'd)

I specifically asked for honey for
extra strength.

ALIEN #3

That's not for the ship.

(snatches the cup)

That's my afternoon snack. I need to
keep my blood sugar level.

ALIEN #2

It's true. He eats for our safety.

ALIEN #1

Well, then we need to replenish our
supply. The extent of the damage is
far more severe than my initial
assessment.

ALIEN #2

We'll need to visit a different
grocery store. There seems to be a
shortage of supply.

The watches on each Alien's wrist start glowing.

ALIEN #3

The power source! It must be close by. Looks like 3 or 4 blocks away.

ALIEN #1

Alright, let's go retrieve it, and then we'll grab more supplies on our way back.

The Aliens place down their tools and start walking down the side walk.

Scene XIV
"Francesca's Comeback"

EXT/INT THE TOY CHEST - NIGHT

Anna, MERIDIAN STRIPPER #1, and MERIDIAN STRIPPER #2 are carrying packages that were mistakenly delivered to Meridian Motel. TIFFY greets them at the door.

TIFFY

Hello, Anna! What's going on?

ANNA

(places box on counter)

Hey, they gave us your Mighty Grip again.

TIFFY

Thanks, Lady! How's business over there?

ANNA

Not as good as before, but we're hanging on.

Anna, Meridian Stripper #1, and Meridian Stripper #2 see lights in the background as music starts playing.

ANNA

(cont'd)

What's going on back there?

TIFFY

You haven't heard? Francesca is rehearsing for her big comeback tonight, and it's a pretty huge deal. She's invited the press and some big wigs from around town.

Intrigued, Anna walks toward the stage, followed by Meridian Strippers #1 and 2. An ANNOUNCER stands offstage.

ANNOUNCER

Thank you for coming out to The Toy Chest tonight. We've got a special treat for you...returning to the main stage after 5 long years in

retirement. Please help me welcome
the titillating and voluptuous
Francesca!

Francesca enters the stage, and Meridian Strippers #1 and 2 are mesmerized. Francesca still has all the moves, and she seems to defy gravity at times, floating in the air as her shoes emit an otherworldly glow.

Anna watches enviously and subconsciously dances to the music as if she were on the stage, too.

At the end of the set, Francesca sees Anna dancing at the end of the stage.

ANNA

Good job, Frankie!

FRANCESCA

(barely looks at her)

Thanks, Sweetie.

(to Announcer)

Let's take 5.

Francesca pauses as an assistant drapes a silk robe over her body.

Meridian Strippers #1 and 2 are star struck after seeing Francesca's performance.

MERIDIAN STRIPPER #1

Oh my God. That was amazing!

MERIDIAN STRIPPER #2

How do you do that one move where you swizzle?

(tries to imitate it)

FRANCESCA

Oh, that's Stripping 101, Kiddo. It's all in the wrist.

(looks at Anna)

I thought *someone* would've taught you that.

ANNA

Please, that busted old move? It was
hot back in 2001.

FRANCESCA

You were smokin' hot back in '01.
(to Stripper #1)
But, Mama Bear knows best. Some
things ought to stay retired.

Scene XV
"I Asked for Honey"

EXT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

MISS GENOCIDE, the Meridian Motel's owner, pulls into the parking lot to see that it's practically empty. She is like Snow White gone rock 'n' roll with striking, angular features and tattoos decorating her porcelain skin.

MISS GENOCIDE
Where the Hell are my customers?

Miss Genocide parks the car and storms toward the front door.

The Aliens cross Miss Genocide's path. They appear to be lost.

ALIEN #2
(looks at watch)
According to our tech, the power source is in the vicinity.

ALIEN #3
(to Miss Genocide)
Excuse me. Can you tell us where the power source is? We could use a good jolt.

ALIEN #1
And Honey. I specifically asked for Honey.

MISS GENOCIDE
Well, then you came to right place, guys! Honey should be working tonight.
(opens the door)
Come on in!

The Aliens look pleased and follow Miss Genocide through the doors.

Scene XVI
"Where the Girls at?"

INT. THE MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

Miss Genocide sees the club is almost empty. There aren't many employees. There are even fewer customers.

She walks to a set of seats near the stage and pulls out the chairs for the Aliens.

MISS GENOCIDE

Here's the perfect spot just for you.
I'll get the first round.

Miss Genocide motions for a server to come over. She walks to the other side of the stage and notices 2 wealthy businessmen, DARREN and BRETT drinking Scotch and looking chummy.

Darren is a handsome man in his 40s, cocky like an overgrown fraternity brother and conspicuous with his wealth. His colleague, Brett, is just as successful but more reserved in his demeanor.

BRETT

Nice to see you, Miss G!

DARREN

Hey! Where are all the girls?

MISS GENOCIDE

I'm sorry. Most of them are out sick,
but I've got some hot, new ladies
coming in tonight.

DARREN

Hope they're as good as Megan and
Honey, or I'll have to celebrate
Happy Hour over at the Toy Chest.

MISS GENOCIDE

I promise. You won't be disappointed.
Let me go check on them now.

Scene XVII
"Anna's Backstory"

INT. DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Miss Genocide enters. There are only 2 strippers getting ready. She sees Anna straightening up costumes on a rack, admiring them.

Anna doesn't see Miss Genocide.

MISS GENOCIDE
Red was always your color, Anastasia.

Surprised, Anna looks at Miss Genocide with embarrassment.

ANNA
Gen! I was just straightening up a bit. Remember that outfit with the fringe? This kinda reminds me of it.

MISS GENOCIDE
Yes, you were mesmerizing in it.

ANNA
I miss dancing sometimes, but you can't dance forever.

MISS GENOCIDE
Bullshit. You could dance now if you wanted to. You just let that stupid competition drain your confidence.

ANNA
The competition...

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. VEGAS STRIP CLUB - 2 YEARS EARLIER

Anna's hair is streaked blonde like Jennifer Lopez. She's wearing a glittery red teddy with dazzling fringe. Anna waits backstage for her queue.

Anna glances at all the pretty girls waiting and watching in the wings. Some are stretching. Others are practicing

their moves. Two girls look Anna up and down, say something we can't hear, and then they snicker.

ANNOUNCER

Representing The Meridian Motel from
Austin, Texas...give a warm welcome to
Miss ANASTASIA!

The crowd respectfully applauds. Shortly after, the music starts and Anna walks across the stage.

Anna dances to the song as the crowd and judges are mesmerized. A few times during her performance, they hoot and applaud with enthusiasm.

Anna mounts the pole to do a basic move and as she thrusts her torso back to hang upside down, the pole breaks apart from the ceiling.

Anna crashes to the ground as the audience erupts in laughter. She is dazed as she looks out into the crowd.

ANNOUNCER

Oh my God! Miss Anastasia just broke
the stage!

The judges scribble ferociously into their notepads as Anna lays on the ground stunned.

One of the bouncers helps Anna up and escorts her off the stage, and all she can hear is the crowd laughing.

Anna and the bouncer pass by another COMPETITOR, a young, Hispanic girl in similar yet even more risqué red lingerie. She looks like a younger version of Anna.

COMPETITOR

I guess everything really IS bigger
in Texas!

The other dancers laugh hysterically as Anna limps away.

END FLASHBACK.

Scene XVIII
"Anastasia"

INT. DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Anna is lost in thought as she remembers that disastrous night.

MISS GENOCIDE

Anna, you can't let one night ruin your whole career.

ANNA

You don't understand how humiliating that was. All those young, gorgeous girls scrutinizing every inch of my body. They're worse than the judges.

MISS GENOCIDE

Dancing is more than having the perfect body. It's about the game, and you're one of the best players. I need you to step up.

ANNA

(surprised)

Wait, what? Are you asking me to dance?

MISS GENOCIDE

Yes! If you don't dance, we're gonna have to shut our doors. We haven't earned enough money to pay our bills this month.

ANNA

Gen, there's gotta be another way. What about the waitresses?

MISS GENOCIDE

Most of them left already because they weren't getting enough tips. Others are scared of getting sick.

Hell, even I'm doing a few sets here and there to help out. I really need you, Anna.

ANNA

I'm not sure I even remember how.

MISS GENOCIDE

Of course you do. When was the last time you had sex?

Anna thinks about it, but before she can answer, Miss Genocide continues.

MISS GENOCIDE

(cont'd)

Bet you still remember how to do that, right? I've got 2 regulars out there now. The place is practically empty. Give it a trial run. If you absolutely hate it, I won't ask you to do it again.

ANNA

Who's out there? Darren and Brett?

Miss Genocide nods her head.

MISS GENOCIDE

And a few very sweet guys. I think they're engineering students from the tech school.

ANNA

That's it?

MISS GENOCIDE

That's it.

Anna grabs the glittery, red dress off the rack.

The other 2 dancers get up and start fussing over Anna, fixing her hair, offering different shoes for her to wear.

Anna starts taking off her clothes, but all we see is a dark silhouette and the ground where the clothes fall.

Scene XIX
"Anna Feels So Alive!"

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

Business is starting to rebound, but the club is still not at full capacity. Dr. Dempsey is present and enjoying himself very much.

The next song comes on. It's "So Alive" by Love and Rockets.

Anna slowly makes her way to the stage, smiling all the way. She can't contain how happy she is to be entertaining again, mouthing the words "So Alive" as they come in the song.

The patrons are as mesmerized as ever and offer their cash willingly.

As she walks to the stage Dan notices a renewed confidence in Anna. It's not something he has seen in a long time from her.

Scene XX
"War of the Banners"

EXT. THE TOY CHEST - DAY

Francesca walks out of the club to smoke. She grabs a cigarette from her pack and lights it. As Francesca takes a couple of puffs, she looks across the street and notices 2 men hanging up a banner on Meridian Motel.

The sign is only partially hung, so all that's showing is "Ladies".

FRANCESCA

Yeah, good luck with recruiting.

As the men continue working, they straighten out the sign, and Francesca can now read it completely.

It says, "Ladies Night ALL Week. NO COVER!"

FRANCESCA

(coughs)

No cover! What the Hell!

Francesca drops her cigarette and stomps it out. She pulls out her cell phone and begins dialing a number.

Scene XXI
"Amateur Night"

EXT. THE TOY CHEST - NIGHT

Francesca proudly admires the new banner being hung above the doorway. She snaps a photo and posts it to Facebook.

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

Miss Genocide is mixing drinks for several patrons sitting at the bar. The club is starting to fill up with men and women.

An alert sounds on Miss Genocide's phone, and she stops to look at it.

Miss Genocide rushes out of the club and stops at the doorway. She looks over at The Toy Chest.

The banner reads, "Sunday Fun Day: Topless Girls, Bottomless Mimosas!"

MISS GENOCIDE

Oh, you wanna play?

Dan is standing at the door looking over IDs. He glances up at Miss Genocide.

DAN

Is there a problem, Miss G?

MISS GENOCIDE

No, everything's fine, Dan.

(surveys the line)

Why are there only women waiting to get in?

Dan continues checking IDs, trying to suppress a smile as each lady flirts with him.

DAN

No cover for ladies, right?

MISS GENOCIDE

(groans)

Yeah, that's right. All week.

DAN

A lot of these ladies wanna dance,
but they wanna check out the club
first. Make sure it's a nice place to
work.

Miss Genocide gets excited and walks back inside the club.
She heads to the DJ booth to make an announcement.

MISS GENOCIDE

Good evening! Thank you all for
joining us tonight. We're going to
mix things up a little bit.

We're hosting Amateur Night. Ladies,
if you'd like to give it a twirl,
just put your name on the list with
your song request.

And, to give you a little incentive,
you get 1 FREE shot per dance.

Several women from all over the club stand up and start
rushing toward the DJ booth.

Scene XXII
"Clubs are now Mainstream"

INT. RANDOM HOUSE - DAY

Camera is focused on a television as the morning news drones on. Analyst show utmost confusion on what's occurring across the globe. People are going to exotic clubs more than ever as what is perceived as a duty to the world economy. Many analysts get into comedic fights on television and looked tired and disheveled from the last time we saw them broadcast. Images of parties in the streets appear as they continue to look confused.

Scene XXIII
"Burning our Candle"

INT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING

Officials have gathered since their last meeting. Many seem a little disheveled and tired. Many look like they never went home at all.

The Treasury Secretary stands from his chair and leans heavily on the table. He appears unshaved, and his hair is unkempt.

TREASURY SECRETARY

(slurring)

Everyone, we've all been doing our duty. This reminds me of the old day back when...

*(slumps back into chair
and passes out)*

STAFFER #2

*(whispers to another
staffer)*

I'm not sure we can keep this up. We're burning our candle at both ends.

STAFFER #3

What choice do we have? We're just screwed a little faster the other way.

Scene XXIV
"There's a Cure"

Dr. Dempsey arrives at work, rather late and looking a little rough. He has been at the club a little early in the morning, looking like he might be in the same clothes from yesterday. He sorts through the overnight lab results and soon discovers something amazing - a cure for the virus! He quickly shoves the papers into his satchel making sure nobody saw him.

DR. DEMPSEY

I can't believe it! But no, the past few weeks have been so amazing. I just can't go back to before, just a little longer.

Dr. Dempsey sorts through his phone looking at the all the pictures he had taken over the past few weeks - reminiscing.

Scene XXV
"Dan's Mom"

INT. DR. DEMPSEY'S CAR - DAY

Dr. Dempsey is driving, and Dan is in the passenger seat glancing over the newsfeed of Facebook.

DR. DEMPSEY

When is your car getting out of the shop?

DAN

Should be ready tomorrow.

A text message pops up, and Dan grins. He types back a response. A moment later, a picture of Anna making a sexy face appears on the screen.

DR. DEMPSEY

Woah, who's that? She's cute!

Dan clears the screen and then puts the phone face down on his leg.

DAN

She's just a friend from the club.

DR. DEMPSEY

That sexy little brunette I see you staring at all the time?

Dan looks embarrassed and doesn't respond.

DR. DEMPSEY

(cont'd)

You should ask her out.

DAN

I'm working on it. There's just never a convenient time during our shift.

DR. DEMPSEY

If the virus has taught us anything, it's that a young man like you should go for it! When was the last time you went on a date?

DAN

Dad, I don't really want to talk about this with you.

Dr. Dempsey makes a sharp right turn into The Meridian Motel parking lot, and Dan's cell phone falls off his lap into the crevice between the seat and door.

DAN (CONT'D)

(fumbles around for phone)

No offense, but you're hardly the guy to be giving dating advice. You haven't had a date in 2 years...

Dan gets a confused look on his face as he pulls out his phone and something else from under the seat. Wrapped around his cell phone is a pair of skimpy, neon yellow panties.

DAN

(cont'd)

What the Hell?

DR. DEMPSEY

Oh, we've been looking for those!

Dan throws the panties back down on the ground and rubs his hand on his thigh.

DAN

Wait, did you have sex in here?

DR. DEMPSEY

Dan, this whole Shake Yo Booty situation is, well, I can't explain it. It's the best sex I've ever had.

Dan is horrified.

DR. DEMPSEY

(cont'd)

Totally uninhibited. We're doing it in all these crazy positions. Then, last night we were driving home from the store...well, 'cause your Mom had

this strange craving for yogurt...and she reached over and...

DAN

(interrupting)

Wait, what? You and Mom are back together? And you had sex in the car?

DR. DEMPSEY

And she gave me a spoonful of...

DAN

Dad! I don't want to hear it!

DR. DEMPSEY

Yogurt. A spoonful of yogurt.

DAN

Oh, okay. That's it? Well, then how did the panties get under the seat?

DR. DEMPSEY

Well, she accidentally spilled some on my thigh and then...

DAN

Okay, I don't really need the play by play. Will you please just do it in the bedroom like a normal person next time?

DR. DEMPSEY

Well, there might not be a next time. All of this is about to go back to the way it was.

DAN

What are you talking about? Did you find a cure?

DR. DEMPSEY

Well, technically it's just like mono on steroids. Rest, drink lots of fluids, and your body will recover on its own in a few months. This is a vaccine to prevent further outbreaks.

DAN

Dad, this is incredible news! When are you releasing the vaccinations to the public?

DR. DEMPSEY

I'm not sure that I'm going to just yet.

DAN

Why not? People's lives are in danger.

DR. DEMPSEY

Eh, technically you're right, but none of the new wave of strippers have been affected by the virus. If I introduce the vaccine, life is going to go back to normal. And your mom will stop dancing.

DAN

That's crazy. Wait. What? Mom is dancing, too?

DR. DEMPSEY

Well, why do you think she's been so uninhibited? She's been working at the Toy Chest across the street. She didn't want to embarrass you at work.

DAN

(overwhelmed)

I think I need a minute.

Scene XXVI
"Anna Remembers last night"

INT. ANNA'S APT - DAY

Anna stands in her kitchen drinking a cup of coffee. The TV is on in the background, but the voices are muffled.

Anna sips her coffee as she thinks about last night and how performing made her feel. A smile creeps across her face as she turns towards the television, grabbing the remote and shutting it off. Anna felt alive once again and wasn't going to let the talking heads tell her about the world anymore.

Scene XXVII
"Current Situation"

SERIES OF SHOTS - BUSINESS IS BOOMING

- A) Crowds of people are lined up to enter Meridian Motel.
- B) Government officials are hungover at work.
- C) Anna shops for new outfits.
- D) Magazines at store check-out show advice columns for new stripper craze.

Scene XXVIII
"New Era"

INT. GOVERNMENT OFFICES - DAY

The Treasury Secretary looks disheveled but in a better mood than normal.

TREASURY SECRETARY

Ok, everyone. It looks like the world's hard..work has begun to pay off. The first positive financial reports are finally coming in.

GEORGE

How long do we have to keep this going? Weeks? Months?? Ye...

TREASURY SECRETARY

(interrupting)

Just like the financial crisis in 2008 we may be entering a new era. Our research points out this virus may have started in 2006.

INSERT: 2006-2008 NEWS FOOTAGE

The reporters describe economic crisis and high unemployment rates.

BACK TO SCENE

TREASURY SECRETARY

This virus may have been the major contributing factor in the 2008 crisis. It appears to be a mutated version - a stronger one.

Scene XXIX
"The Cure"

INT. GOVERNMENT BUNKER - DAY

Dr. Dempsey reviews the lab results one last time. He picks up the phone and dials a number.

INT. GEORGE'S BEDROOM - DAY

George is trying on different pairs of underwear with wild prints. He flexes his biceps and then busts a few moves in front of the mirror.

DR. DEMPSEY

(into phone)

Hey, I've found the cure.

GEORGE

(into phone)

Fantastic!...I think...Send me over the data and I'll show the committee.

DR. DEMPSEY

Ok...ok...I'm sending it over now.
Heaven or Hell, help us now..

Scene XXX
"It's a Date"

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

Anna is finishing up her set and walks back stage.

ANNA

Whew! That was a tough one. I'm definitely getting my reps in tonight!

Dan hands her a towel to wipe sweat off.

DAN

You looked great tonight...I mean...you always do. I've noticed lately you smile a lot more. You seem to be a lot happier.

ANNA

I hate to say it, but this virus has been the best thing for me. Getting back on stage and entertaining again has set me free along with so many others, too.

DAN

You want to grab some lunch sometime?

ANNA

That sounds great. How about tomorrow?

DAN

Sounds good. It's a date.
(smirking)

Anna smiles back at Dan, winks, and walks toward the dressing rooms.

As she enters, the TV is on showing a commercial featuring Miss Genocide's Stripping 101 classes. Anna isn't paying attention, and she starts changing into her normal clothes. The commercial is interrupted by a newscast.

REPORTER

The CDC has found a cure for the virus and will be working up a serum immediately. Estimates are 6-8 weeks for full deployment.

Scene XXXI
"Vaccines"

EXT GOVERNMENT CLINIC- DAY

Megan and Ronda are standing in line to get the vaccine prepared by the government. There are dozens of people that have showed up to receive the vaccine.

RONDA

This can't possibly go any slower.

MEGAN

We've got to get this and get back to work, or else we might not have jobs anymore.

RONDA

You ever think about what comes next?

MEGAN

(laughing)

The only thing I think about is what's the next song on my playlist?

Ronda doesn't find the humor in Megan's response to her serious question. Ronda looks at her watch and glances up to see a campaign poster for the upcoming mayor election.

Scene XXXII
"Let's Make a Deal"

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

Darren, Brett, Businessman #1, and Businessman #2 sit at a table near the main stage. The shadowy outline of a shapely woman dances in front of them, but they're preoccupied by a heated discussion.

DARREN

I can't give you any more than \$2.6.

BRETT

That's way off than what we previously discussed.

DARREN

Business is slow, but I'm willing to do you a favor.

BRETT

Not at 50% of the price. That doesn't even cover cost, and you know my margins are razor thin.

DARREN

Ted's willing to go \$2.4, but I'd rather deal with you since we're friends. But, if you don't want the business...

(starts to stand up)

BRETT

Wait. I do want your business, but you know I've got a quota to hit. Let me figure out how to make this work.

(to Businessman #1)

We can't afford to lock this price or to lose another deal.

Businessman #1 nods in agreement. He motions over for Ronda to lighten the mood.

RONDA

Hi, guys! I'm Honey. Would you like a little company?

Darren motions for a lap dance. Ronda dances for Darren as Businessman #2 texts on his phone.

Ronda glances over at the messages.

Businessman #2 types, "We've got Brett by the balls!"

DARREN

(glances at Brett)

He's still ass-hurt.

(to Ronda)

Sweetie, why don't you give my buddy a little love?

Ronda walks toward Brett, who looks uncomfortable.

DARREN

C'mon, now. My treat!

Brett reluctantly agrees but doesn't enjoy the dance.

Ronda dances seductively for Brett.

BRETT

(whispers)

I hate seeing you like this.

RONDA

Not exactly the Five Forces you had in mind, huh?

(whispers into his ear)

Darren's bluffing. Didn't you notice the new Porsche emblem on his key chain?

Brett looks at Ronda doubtfully yet wonders if Darren is really bluffing.

As the song ends, Ronda stops dancing and starts saying goodbye to each of the men at the table.

Darren pulls out a fifty dollar bill.

DARREN

There you go, Honey. Here's a little something to sweeten the pot.

(slaps her behind)

RONDA

(rolls her eyes)

Thanks, Cutie. Always a pleasure.

Scene XXXIII
"Man on the Street"

INT. RANDOM HOUSE - NIGHT

A talk show is discussing the new era of financials and newly formed The International Trade of Strippers. The hosts talk about new data supporting the seemingly underground financial system that prop up the world economy. People are interviewed on their once perceived impressions and how they might have changed in this new era. Many don't have the same stigma as they once held. Many feel strict inhibitions have stifled life experiences. Not all are experiencing a paradigm shift. A new group called the Anti-Stripper Summit are protesting on the news.

NEWS INTERVIEWER

Hello, Sir. What do you think of the new organization "The International Trade of Strippers" or TITS.

MAN ON STREET

Hell, I don't know about them TITS, but our organization the Anti-Stripper Summit is going to get the truth out there.

NEWS INTERVIEWER

So, your group, we'll shorten to ASS for our purposes are out to put down the TITS.

MAN ON STREET

Yes, Sir. You're either a TITS or an ASS person, there's no in-between.

The News Interviewer appears confused as where the interview has gone.

NEWS INTERVIEWER

Uh, thank you. Back to you, Woodrow.

Scene XXXIV
"Political Ambitions"

Ronda has arrived at the local TITS headquarters in the city. She has an appointment to speak with the local TITS DIRECTOR.

The TITS Director is a young, ambitious man in his early 30s. His office is modern with concrete floors and local art decorating the walls.

TITS DIRECTOR

Hello! You must be Ronda.

Please have a seat. I understand you have some political ambitions.

RONDA

Yes, my goal throughout college was to enter into that arena. After graduate school when the financial crisis set in there were very few opportunities so dancing became my life for the last 5 years or so.

TITS DIRECTOR

Yes, your resume looks very impressive. With the current awakening going on I think TITS could use to promote someone like you.

Let me take you to lunch and we'll talk more about it.

Ronda smiles. She can picture herself as mayor, and her life is finally back on course.

Scene XXXV
"The Date"

EXT. MERIDIAN MOTEL/FOOD TRUCK - DAY

A FOOD TRUCK OWNER is handing DAN his change after receiving his order.

DAN

Thank you!

FOOD TRUCK OWNER

You're welcome! Come back soon!

Dan walks over and joins Anna sitting at a bench.

ANNA

Oh, boy! Baja shrimp tacos!! My favorite!!!

DAN

I know, and extra chipotle sauce, too.

Anna opens up a taco and pours the chipotle sauce inside, smiling.

DAN

So, when the vaccine is out and everyone is back, what do you think will happen?

Anna has taken a mouthful of taco as Dan asked the question. She looks at him with eyes wide open, giggling. She swallows the bite and begins to respond.

ANNA

Yeah, I've thought about that a little. I know I won't keep up the same pace, but I do intend on dancing, maybe a featurette on the weekends, something like that.

What about you? Are you going to stay at Meridian?

DAN

It's fun, but sometimes I wish it were more of a challenge. I know Miss G wants to retire soon, and I've thought about asking if I could take over the bar.

ANNA

You should absolutely do that! You are perfect for the job.

DAN

Thank you. I'll have to put a business plan together, but I'm a scientist, not a businessman.

ANNA

You should talk to Ronda. I'm sure she'd be happy to help you out.

Anna smiles like a child on Christmas day, leans over and kisses Dan. They smile at each other for a moment.

DAN

Yummy, chipotle kisses
(laughs)

Scene XXXVI
"Miss Genocide"

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

DJ

Everyone! Please welcome to the
stage, The... Miss Genocide!!!

Miss Genocide starts her routine to the song
"Meridian Motel" by The Schisms.

Miss Genocide slowly saunters to the middle stage in small
steps popping her shoulders and hips to the drum beat and
bass rhythm. Her rhythmic motions hypnotize the crowd
almost to paralysis. She could throw live snakes at the
crowd and they wouldn't notice.

Miss Genocide smiles and lightly waves at Anna and Dan as
they walk to the back of the club.

Dan and Anna run into Megan and Ronda.

ANNA

Hey girls! I'm so glad to see you!!

Anna runs toward Megan and Ronda, and they give one, big
group hug.

MEGAN

I am so ready to get back to
business! Ronda has some big news!!

Ronda gives Megan a playful sneer.

RONDA

Ok, I wasn't going to say anything,
thanks Megan, but a few weeks ago I
had a meeting with that new The
International Trade of Strippers...

Dan and Anna's faces go blank in confusion.

RONDA

TITS!!

Dan and Anna suddenly remember what Ronda is talking about, nodding heads.

ANNA

Ok, so what's going on?

RONDA

Well, my original goal was to get into politics before I got into dancing. The current political climate is vacant for someone with my educational and work experience. TITS wants to sponsor my run for City Mayor!

ANNA

Oh, my! That's fantastic!!

RONDA

My campaign will start in a couple weeks.

ANNA

Let us know how we can help.

RONDA

Thank you, Anna.

The DJ announces Megan as the next dancer. Megan dashes off. Dan, Anna, and Ronda walk up to the bar and order drinks.

Scene XXXVII
"Mayoral Debate"

INT. ASS HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

The TV shows a split screen of the Reporter, MAYOR JOHNSON, and Ronda.

Mayor Johnson is wearing the typical politician's uniform of black suit, white shirt, and red tie. His hair neatly combed to the side.

Ronda is wearing a brightly colored dress with bold, stylish jewelry.

REPORTER

With growing acceptance of the stripper culture, this year's mayoral election will likely be the closest in city history.

I'm joined by incumbent Mayor Rick Johnson and challenger, Ronda Valentine. Good evening!

MAYOR JOHNSON & RONDA

Good evening!

REPORTER

Mr. Mayor, Ms. Valentine, thank you for joining us for this debate.

MAYOR JOHNSON

You're welcome, although I wouldn't really call this a debate. There's really no point to it.

RONDA

(seriously)

Respectfully, Mr. Mayor. I do have a point. Two, in fact. Since you took office last year, unemployment rates have skyrocketed 10% above the state average. With the onset of the virus, our economy is in the gutter.

MAYOR JOHNSON

A place you're extremely familiar with.

RONDA

The CDC issued an emergency protocol initiative titled "Shake Yo Booty". Why have you refused to implement it?

MAYOR JOHNSON

I know this must be difficult for a simple-minded stripper to understand.

REPORTER

Actually, Ms. Valentine earned an MBA from...

(looks at papers)

...Kellogg back in 2008.

MAYOR JOHNSON

Congratulations, but you still have no idea how to run a city. The Shake Yo Booty initiative doesn't actually stop the virus from spreading. It's just a desperate attempt by Ms. Valentine and her TITS to gain political power.

REPORTER

Mayor Johnson, Shake Yo Booty began several weeks ago, and the new vaccine has prevented additional outbreaks. Meanwhile unemployment rates have decreased across the nation by 8%. Why do you think that is?

MAYOR JOHNSON

It's clearly the hard work of ASS bouncing from city to city reminding American citizens of the importance of...

REPORTER

Now, Mr. Mayor. I cannot have you plugging your ASS propaganda on my show. Please answer the question.

MAYOR JOHNSON

(flustered)

Well, you see...

RONDA

(interrupting)

It's your DUTY to shake that Booty!

ASS LEADER turns away from the TV. He starts adjusting his tie from under his sweater vest. ASS STAFFER is standing next to him.

ASS LEADER

Look! I've got more money than all these strippers put together! Why are we still losing?

ASS STAFFER

Sir, the momentum of the public's opinion is a juggernaut to say the least right now.

(hands over a folder)

Here's the intel on the stripper running for mayor. If we are going to crush the momentum, this would be the perfect public opportunity.

ASS LEADER

Get boots on the ground! I want to know everything there is to know!!

Scene XXXVIII
"Stripping 101"

INT. MISS GENOCIDE'S STUDIO CLASSROOM - DAY

Miss Genocide is briefing her new students on techniques of dancing and how to properly utilize the stage pole.

MISS GENOCIDE

Ok, Ladies! Here is the proper
technique for safely spinning around
the pole. Place your hand firmly...

There is a KNOCK on the door.

MISS GENOCIDE

(cont'd)

Stand by, ladies. Must be the
delivery guy.

Miss Genocide walks over and opens the door. STAN, EDDIE, CARL, and 3 other men are standing there outside. They are all middle-aged men that look like they may have skipped the gym last week.

MISS GENOCIDE

Hi, fellas. I'm sorry, but the club
is down the street 2 blocks on the
left. This is just my training
studio, happens all the time.

The men all look at each other with confusion.

MISS GENOCIDE

(cont'd)

Ok, have a nice day. See you at the
club!

Miss Genocide goes to the close the door on the men.

STAN

Wait! We're not looking for the club.
We know exactly where it is, amongst
the others, too.

(chuckles)

MISS GENOCIDE

Ok, well, what can I do for you?

EDDIE

Well, we saw your ad on TV and we'd like to help out.

MISS GENOCIDE

Sorry, boys, but I've got enough bartenders and security right now. You might try..

CARL

(interrupting)

Oh, Miss Genocide, we're not here for that.

(quirky smile)

We're here to dance. We registered and paid in advance.

MISS GENOCIDE

Ok, boys. I don't normally do larger classes, but this should be interesting.

Miss Genocide steps aside and welcomes the men inside. They all walk towards the women sitting on the floor.

MISS GENOCIDE

Boys, have a seat. These ladies I've been training are going to get their first shot on stage.

Miss Genocide walks to the side of the stage where the stereo is located. She powers it up and makes a selection. The music starts. The women look at each other nervously, until KATHY gets the courage to stand up and walk the stage.

Kathy is a pretty, polished, suburban mom. Her hair is pulled back tightly, and her cardigan is buttoned from top to bottom.

KATHY

(talking to herself)

Ok, just remember what she taught us.
Ok...

Kathy's face changes from nervous to looking determined and confident all of a sudden. The music beat seems to magnify her confidence. Kathy sprints from the edge of the stage towards the pole leaping gracefully, arms and legs outstretched like a ballerina. Kathy's eyes closed, she flies through the air in a dream state. In that moment, she forgot that she was headed straight for the dance pole and smacks her head right in the middle of it. Kathy slides down the pole after knocking herself silly, coming to rest on her butt at the bottom of the pole.

KATHY

(slurring)

Hey! I did it!! Was it pretty?

The rest of the class looks on in shock. Two of the women run up and help Kathy off the stage. Miss Genocide cannot contain her look of disappointment, trying not to laugh.

MISS GENOCIDE

Someone, please, get her a water.
Who's next?

What follows is a calamity of attempts and ultimate failures on stage. MISS GENOCIDE watches in surprise, horror, and disgust as the many futile attempts at grace and sexuality on stage end painfully and comically.

The men uncomfortably watch the inexperienced women and talk quietly to each other noting the correct techniques to apply in each failure.

The women, looking frazzled, bruised, and weary look at MISS GENOCIDE in a conceding manner. They realize they bit off more than they could chew.

MISS GENOCIDE

Ok, ladies! I think we need to regroup and do a little more academic training before we go any further.

STAN

Miss Genocide, do you think we could have a shot at the stage?

MISS GENOCIDE

Have any of you had any stage experience?

STAN

Not...technically...no. But we're quick learners!

MISS GENOCIDE

This should be interesting.

Miss Genocide waves Stan to the stage and starts a new music track. It happens to be Janet Jackson's "Nasty Girl."

Stan walks up to the stage and stands calmly, staring at the pole center stage. Stan suddenly breaks into stride towards the pole, gently caressing it as he motions around it. He continues to flow around the pole in fluid like movement. Stan gracefully transitions from the pole to the floor and positions his body in various erotic poses. Miss Genocide is fidgeting with her hair when she mentally grasps what is happening on stage. Her hand freezes mid-swipe through her hair; she can't comprehend what is occurring. The music comes to a finish and Stan lays on knees, back arched backward, arms outstretched and sweating from every pore on his body.

MISS GENOCIDE

Well, interesting is one way of viewing that. Ladies, are you taking notes?? Who's next!!

The men continue to show their skills on the stage. Their confidence spreads through the room and reinvigorates the women's attitudes. After several more sets of men dancing, the women get a second chance to restore their pride.

Scene XXXIX
"Transmit Button"

EXT./INT. ALIEN SHIP - DAY

The ship is almost totally repaired, but the Aliens still haven't found the power source. They've been too distracted with visits to Meridian Motel.

They stumble inside, barely making it to their seats.

ALIEN #2

These past few months have been real nice. These humans haven't been such tightwad jerks.

The control panels start glowing an ominous red.

ALIEN #1

(distracted)

Hey, when was the last time we transmitted a report?

ALIEN #3

I dunno. Monday?

ALIEN #1

Computer, when is our next report due?

COMPUTER

You do not have any reports due at this time.

ALIEN #1

Okay, good. Wait. Why don't we have any reports due?

COMPUTER

Since you haven't transmitted updates for 2 weeks, Reset Protocol has been activated.

ALIEN #3

What? Oh, man. Not again!

The Aliens sit up straight in their seats and start frantically typing.

ALIEN #2

We need to override the Reset.

ALIEN #1

(pushes buttons)

Attempting to connect with the fleet.

ALIEN #2

(pause)

Connection made, that was fast. That must mean the fleet is closer than we thought.

ALIEN #3

(typing)

Beginning report transmission. I hope we can stop this in time, this time.

ALIEN #2

Yeah, I really liked the third version...too bad.

ALIEN #1

You did hit the Transmit button this time, right?

ALIEN #3

Wow! Forget to hit one little button and a whole civilization gets wiped out! You just can't let it go, huh?

Alien #3 looks around and sees no one is paying attention and hits the Transmit button again, just to make sure.

Scene XL
"Ronda Campaigns"

SERIES OF SHOTS - RONDA CAMPAIGNS

- A) Ronda makes a speech in front of the courthouse.
- B) Ronda, Anna, and Megan are passing out fliers.
- C) Ronda is meeting supporters and shaking their hands.

Scene XLI
"It's my First Time"

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

ASS Man #1 and his friends awkwardly enter the bar not understanding how the floorplan is laid out. They're all wearing similar sweater vests with ties and look completely out of place. As one attempts to walk into the ladies dressing room, Dan stops them.

DAN

Excuse me, Sir. Can I help you?

ASS MAN #1

Oh, sorry! It's my first time here.
Where can I sit down?

Dan points to two areas, one by the main stage and the other where small booths are spread out.

ASS MAN #1

Gotcha! We'll set up right over
there.

Scene XLII
"ASS Men Anarchy"

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

The ASS Men have been completely compromised. Several of the girls are congregating at their table. Lap dances, drinks, & shots are flowing freely. Many of the ASS Men's phones are lighting up with calls and texts asking for status updates.

At the end of the night, the men huddle together and toss their ASS credentials in a trash can and light them on fire.

Scene XLIII
"Business is Booming"

INT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

The government committee continues to pour over new data. The data confirms that the vaccine appears to be working. The stripper industry continues to go on strong and gain momentum with the original strippers coming back to work. To accommodate the saturation of strippers happy hours are extended, club additions made, and new clubs have opened and the economy is rising at an exciting rate. After work, committee members walk to a new club across the street from their government offices.

Scene XLIV
"Lost our Guys"

INT. ASS HEADQUARTERS - DAY

An ASS STAFFER enters into the ASS Leader's office.

ASS STAFFER

Sir, I have some unfortunate news.

ASS LEADER

Unfortunate?

The ASS Staffer hands the ASS Leader a folder with documents and photos. The ASS Leader reviews the items, sorting through the pages.

ASS STAFFER

Sir, it appears our first team was lost while on mission. It appears they have been assimilated into the stripper culture.

ASS LEADER

(shaking furiously)

Get my plane ready.

Scene XLV
"TnA Debate"

INT. RANDOM HOUSE - NIGHT

A news broadcast discusses the new political foes TITS & ASS. Representatives from both sides are on hand to discuss their ideologies.

ASS REPRESENTATIVE

Look, these TITS aren't going to last long. Pretty soon they'll be dragged down by their own weight.

TITS REPRESENTATIVE

No way. We have a support structure that will keep us lifted well into the future.

ASS is so full of fat cat dinosaurs they're about to bust the seams of the fabric that makes them seem like a real organization.

REPORTER

There you have it! More discussion on ASS and TITS. I don't think I'll ever get tired of it!!

Scene XLVI
"I Don't Need Change"

EXT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

The ASS Leader has arrived outside of the bar. He steps outside of a black, shiny town car. His shoes make sharp click noises as he walks up to the entrance.

DOOR GIRL

Hi! The cover is \$5 tonight.

The ASS Leader hands her a \$20 bill and keeps walking.

DOOR GIRL

Hey! Wait!!

ASS LEADER

What? I don't need change!

DOOR GIRL

From the looks of it, change is
exactly what you need.

The girl grabs his hand and stamps it, smiles, and returns to her podium. The ASS Leader isn't quite sure what to make of the conversation, slightly smiles, and walks into the bar.

Scene XLVII
"Another Brick in the Wall"

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

The ASS Leader slowly walks into the bar progressively, keeping dark sunglasses on, scanning the patrons and dancers throughout the club. He methodically makes his way to a table 2 rows back from main stage, seemingly a safe distance from the stage and busy thoroughfare of the bar area. Aliens #1, 2, and 3 take a table behind him, also trying to be inconspicuous.

The DJ announces a 5 minute intermission and turns down the lights to a mix of cool pink, blue and purple tones and plays Pink Floyd "Another Brick in The Wall (Part 1).

As the lights go down and music begins, the ASS Leader unconsciously relaxes and unbuttons his jacket and loosens his tie. A waitress walks by and he flags her down to order a cocktail.

Scene XLVIII
"I Love Megan"

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

The DJ announces next on stage is Megan. The lights dim down further to almost dark. Megan walks to center stage as Phil Collins "In The Air Tonight" begins.. The lights come on with a watery effect as MEGAN begins to slowly dance.

The ASS Leader is instantly stunned. He has never seen anything as beautiful in his life.

Megan continues her dance as the famous drums in "In The Air" the music quickly transitions to guitar intro in Dire Straits "Money for Nothing" song. Megan picks up her dance pace to the music.

The ASS Leader orders another cocktail from the waitress. He looks back at the Aliens who are having a great time, also. He picks his drink up and toasts the aliens and they respond in kind. "Money for Nothing" is then quickly transitioned to the crescendo (3:45) of "Get Outta My Dreams, Get Into My Car".

Megan continues to put a spell on the ASS Leader, noticing him from time to time smiling at her. Megan feels the attention from the ASS Leader and she dances harder than she ever has. Sweat begins to pour over her.

The music then transitions to Bon Jovi "Bad Medicine".

The ASS Leader is sweating, too, and his glasses slip off his face revealing eyes wide open. He begins lip synch the words to the song, and Megan does the same back to him. A serious connection is being made between the two.

Megan finishes off her set and the lights turn down.

The ASS Leader runs up to the stage.

ASS LEADER

Hi...hello...uh...can I buy you a drink
when you come back out?

MEGAN

Absolutely. You look familiar. Have I seen you somewhere?

ASS LEADER

Maybe, but I'm a changed man after tonight.

MEGAN

I'll meet you at the bar in a couple minutes. Cranberry & Vodka, ok?

ASS LEADER

Uh huh...

Megan walks backstage, the ASS Leader walks towards the bar seemingly stunned.

As the ASS Leader walks to the bar, the Aliens all receive an important alert on their mobile devices. They look at each other with concern and quickly get up from their table and exit the bar.

Scene XLVIX
"Alien Sighting"

INT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING

The DEPT OF DEFENSE CHIEF walks into a full room of staff and military personnel. TOM, a cheerful yet scruffy-looking staffer, hands the DOD Chief a thick folder as he sits down.

DOD CHIEF

Ok, everyone listen up! Those of you who haven't been briefed yet, we have another issue that has emerged. As hard as the previous revelation was to take, this one is even bigger.

The DOD Chief rubs his face in disbelief.

DOD CHIEF

(cont'd)

One of our satellites monitoring the Sun has picked up images of some sort of, what we believe is, an alien fleet headed directly for Earth.

Tom stands up and interrupts the DOD Chief.

TOM

Oh grreeeeaat! I'm finally having some fun in my life and here come the aliens!

Security quickly grabs Tom and leads him to the hallway.

DOD CHIEF

It's ok, Tom. See you at happy hour later. Save me a seat.

TOM

(in the background)

You got it, bossss!

DOD CHIEF

In the meantime, we're turning more satellites to monitor the "fleet" in imagery and audio. We have managed to

pick up these string of sounds from
that region of space.

The DOD CHIEF plays the audio file which sounds like a fast
drum beat in rhythm. Many staff and personnel discuss that
it sounds like music.

Scene 1
"Hello, Commander!"

EXT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

The Aliens are walking toward the Meridian Motel. They're watches are glowing again.

ALIEN #1

They are rapidly approaching. I hope our message was received this time.

ALIEN #3

I made sure this time! I double sent it!!

ALIEN #2

Ok, we believe you. It's just a few billion were wiped out last time, so excuse our diligence this time.

Alien #3 wipes his face in frustration. Just as he does, the fleet shows up above the bar.

ALIEN #3

Yowzaa! Looks like happy hour is over...

Three lights materialize in front of them where three beings appear before them. COMMANDERS #1, #2, and #3 appear. They are also humanoid looking, but their clothing is more militaristic.

ALIEN #1

Commanders!

COMMANDER #1

Greetings, team. We were on route to this location when we received your mission update.

ALIEN #3

(sneering at Aliens #1 and 2)

Ha!

COMMANDER #2

Your report states that the humans
have finally achieved a level of
consciousness never before achieved.

ALIEN #1

Yes, Commander. Would you like to
step inside and we can discuss
further?

Alien #1 points toward the bar.

COMMANDER #3

Very well.

Scene XLI
"Country Song"

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

Megan and the ASS Leader have continued their discussion at a quiet table away from the bar.

ASS LEADER

I just always assumed these places were filthy, awful places where people were robbed of their money and morality was non-existent.

MEGAN

Oh, you are thinking about the government building on the other side of town.

They both smile.

ASS LEADER

Do you think...well...would you...could you...

MEGAN

You sound like that country song - could you, would you, ain't you gonna, if I ask ya, would you wanna...

They both laugh.

ASS LEADER

Fair enough. Have dinner with me tomorrow night.

MEGAN

Sure.

In the background, the Aliens and Commanders come through the front entrance.

Scene LII
"Adios"

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

The Aliens and Commanders walk up to the bar. Alien #1 signals to the bartender for a round of drinks.

Alien #2 slides drinks over to the commanders.

ALIEN #2

I think you'll find these very
similar to what you'll find on the
command ships.

Commander #1 looks over the drink with reservation. He looks at the other commanders, takes the glass, and drinks it down in one gulp.

ALIEN #3

Woah!!

As Commander #1 puts his glass down, Commanders #2 and #3 eagerly drink their glasses down just as quickly.

COMMANDER #2

What was that!

ALIEN #2

They call it an - Adios Mother
Fucker!

COMMANDER #3

Well, the last time we were here it
certainly was! It seems things have
changed for the better since then.

Commander #1 hints to Alien #1 to order up another round of this new tantalizing drink. Alien #1 signals to the bartender for another round.

Scene LIII
"Aliens like to Party"

SERIES OF SHOTS - ALIENS PARTYING ALL NIGHT

- A) Ronda and Megan take shots with the Aliens and Commanders.
- B) Alien #2 and Anna dance a duet on stage.
- C) Alien #3 gives Miss Genocide a lap dance.

Scene LI
"Armada of Ships"

INT. TOY CHEST - NIGHT

Francesca is in the TOY CHEST and notices something strange outside. She sees a giant alien ship hovering over Meridian Motel. Francesca picks up the phone to call Miss Genocide.

INT. MERIDIAN MOTEL - NIGHT

Miss Genocide is enjoying a lap dance from Alien #3 when she sees a call light up on her cell phone.

MISS GENOCIDE

What do you want?

FRANCESCA

G! Are you seeing what's going on outside?

MISS GENOCIDE

What do you mean? We're having a great time over here.

FRANCESCA

Look outside! There is a fucking armada of ships hovering above your club!!

Miss Genocide looks confused, but walks over to the front window of the club.

MISS GENOCIDE

What the...

Miss Genocide runs outside and looks up at the alien ships. All of the club employees and patrons filter out behind Miss Genocide.

Francesca and some Toy Chest strippers, including Dan's Mom, run into the parking lot of The Meridian Motel.

FRANCESCA

What...who...how...?

MISS GENOCIDE

I'm guessing it has to do with that weird group of people that have been hanging out lately.

Miss Genocide points to the Aliens and Commanders. The Aliens are looking at their watches which show the power source is very close by. They look in the direction of Francesca and see her glowing shoes. They hurriedly run towards Francesca.

ALIEN #1

Excuse me, but those shoes you have on. We are in desperate need for them.

FRANCESCA

These? I've had these shoes for over twenty years!

ALIEN #2

Yes, Elton John is not too happy with you.

Francesca's expression changes to shock. She cannot believe her secret has been found out.

MISS GENOCIDE

Let me get this straight. You stole some weird shoes from Elton John, and now these weird, but well tipping, fellas here are looking for them?

Francesca looks at Miss Genocide with confusion.

FRANCESCA

(looking nervous)

So, ok, maybe we can work out a deal.

The Aliens look at Francesca with interest.

FRANCESCA

Ok, it looks like you've got a hell of a cruise ship there. Do you have an entertainment division?

ALIEN #3

Are you kidding? Our whole fleet is an entertainment division.

FRANCESCA

Well, if you want these shoes, I want to take a ride to wherever you are going. I've been looking for some change anyhow. Take me with you, and the shoes are yours.

The Aliens move to the side and huddle to discuss their negotiation strategy.

ALIEN #1

You know we could just vaporize her and take the shoes.

Alien #3 pokes ALIEN #1 with prejudice.

ALIEN #3

You could use some sensitivity training.

Alien #1 thinks about his comment and shrugs at Alien #3's rebuke. Alien #2 shakes his head.

ALIEN #2

I don't think the Commanders would like that move.

ALIEN #1

It's probably better to just take her along. Maybe she could prove to be useful.

ALIEN #3

Settled! She comes with us!

The Aliens walk back towards Francesca.

FRANCESCA

You know, you guys are the worst whisperers ever. Really appreciate not vaporizing me!

ALIEN #2

Come with us, and we will get you prepared for departure. We're only a few blocks away.

FRANCESCA

You're crazy if you think I'm walking in these shoes.

MISS GENOCIDE

(joking)

Are you sure you don't want to vaporize her?

ALIEN #3

No need. We've got enough juice to beam us to our ship.

ALIEN #1

Oh, alright. Computer, secure transport for 4.

Four, soft glowing lights appear in the distance and flood towards them. The lights stop at the feet of the Aliens and Francesca, and then slowly carries them back to the ship.

Francesca looks down at Miss Genocide and waves a bittersweet goodbye. Miss Genocide waves back.

Dan and Anna watch in amazement then look at each other and kiss softly.

DAN

Wow. So, where do we go from here?

ANNA

Well, it looks like the Toy Chest is in need of new management.

Scene LII
"Hours Later"

INT. ALIEN SHIP - NIGHT (HOURS LATER)

Francesca and the Aliens appear within the ship.

FRANCESCA

Why did it take us so long?

ALIEN #3

We're in energy-saving mode, so
travel time is slow and
unpredictable.

FRANCESCA

Seriously, we could've taken an UBER
and gotten here faster.

ALIEN #2

Maybe we should've just vaporized
her.

ALIEN #1

(to Alien #2)

No, I promised we'd bring her back
alive.

Suddenly, one of the large screens flash, and Sir Elton John's face appears.

SIR ELTON JOHN

Hello, Francesca. You have something
that belongs to me.

Francesca looks at Sir Elton John nervously as he smiles mischievously.

Scene LIII
"New Management"

MUSIC: Huey Lewis and The News "Perfect World"

INT. TOY BOX - NIGHT (6 Months Later)

DAN and ANNA are running the TOY BOX. DAN is going through inventory and managing staff behind the stage. ANNA is talking with the girls about the schedule for the night and discussing with the bartenders the specials. DAN and ANNA meet in the middle of the club for a quick kiss, smile at each other, and continue on with their tasks. They both smile as they manage their new managerial responsibilities.

Scene LIV
"New Leadership"

(Cont'd) MUSIC: Huey Lewis and The News "Perfect World"

INT. CITY COUNCIL MEETING - DAY (6 Months Later)

RONDA, the City Mayor, is participating in a city council meeting to discuss the current state of the city. RONDA displays financial reports showing the economic status of the city has improved and become stable since the financial collapse.

Scene LV
"Old Friends"

(Cont'd) MUSIC: Huey Lewis and The News "Perfect World"

INT. ALIEN SPACE SHIP - SPACE (6 Months Later)

The ALIEN'S are en route to Earth and monitoring all social media feeds. They see the success of DAN, ANNA, MISS GENOCIDE, and RONDA in their video feeds. The ship enters Earth atmosphere, their navigational instruments pointing towards SIR ELTON JOHN's house.

EXT. SIR ELTON JOHN'S HOUSE - DAY (6 Months Later)

The alien space ship lands in the back of SIR ELTON JOHN's house. SIR ELTON JOHN is on the back patio sipping on lemonade. The ship opens and the ALIENS walk toward SIR ELTON JOHN. They meet halfway in the lawn and the ALIENS hand SIR ELTON JOHN a handful of glowing Red Beryl gems. SIR ELTON JOHN smiles and all walk inside the house.

THE END