

THE MADAME'S CALL GIRLS

"Pilot"

By
Nunu Thomas

CONTACT INFO
Tania Thomas
202-374-0023
taniacook28@yahoo.com

OMG ENTERTAINMENT Talent Management Agency
Washington, DC Metropolitan Area
Manager, Shalana Hayes
EMAIL ATTN TO: TOKYO TONI
Tokyogrind1@gmail.com

Copyright© August 3, 2015
Publisher and Certified Author, Tania Cook
COPYRIGHT Serial Number & Catalog Publishing Certificate Provided By:
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
Copyright Office - PUB
101 Independence Ave, SE
Washington, DC 20559
All Rights Reserved

REVISED DRAFT
June 13, 2015

*THIS SCRIPT MAY NOT BE USED OR REPRODUCED IN ANY WAY WITHOUT WRITTEN
PERMISSION OF THE AUTHOR.* Copyright (c) 2015 *****

FADE IN:

EXT. STAR ISLAND - THE SUGAR HILL MANSION - POOL AREA - SUNSET

A beautiful Miami sunset. Miami in the background. Erotic poet "JESSICA HOLTER" of the **PUNANI POETS** stands on a glass covered pool with a really cool underwater kaleidoscope light display. She recites her poem "THE HEAD DOCTOR" to a small audience.

A DANCER seductively DANCES as Jessica recites her poem.

A GLAMOROUS BLACK WOMAN watches the show. **THIS IS THE MADAME RUBY JEWELS (40's)**. She's a sexy COPPER RED HAired MADAME. Reeks of wealth, high fashion and confidence. She's famous, born into the lap of luxury. Humbled, Old money powerful businesswoman.

THREE FASHIONABLE GIRLS sit with Ruby, watching Jessica. They are Ruby's CALL GIRLS. **INDIA LOVELACE, (30's)**. Sexy, black Video Vixen that moonlights as a CALL GIRL. (Think Heather Hunter) Tough New York City project chick living out her ghetto dreams. Grew up in foster care. **MERCEDES (30's)** Voluptuous, black kooky Mary Jane Girl Next Door (Think *Suicide Girl*). Grew up in Carol City, A Dirty South stripper working as an escort. Mercedes holds a copy of a book. **VITA (30's)**, Latina Lesbian. (Think "Papi'" from *The L Word*). A Cuban that grew up in the black slums of Liberty City. High school dropout, DeeJay moonlighting as an escort to catch her big break in the music industry. Sitting behind Ruby are a couple of **WOMEN WHISPERING**.

WOMAN #1

There she is. Ask her.

WOMAN #2 leans over towards Ruby.

WOMAN #2

Excuse me, Ruby.

Ruby turns to WOMAN #2.

WOMAN #2

We have a question to ask you.

WOMAN# 1

We signed up for your oral sex workshop. I love oral sex. But I don't like the aftertaste. You have any suggestions?

RUBY

Drink those raw leafy green juices. It's the best way to wash away that come taste.

CONTINUED

Ruby turns back to Jessica. The WOMEN break into girlish giggles. Jessica finishes her poem. The audience applauds. Vita stands to her feet clapping. Vita winks over at Jessica. Jessica winks back at Vita. Another poet takes the mike. The CALL GIRLS head towards Jessica as she exits the stage. The Call Girls approach Jessica.

MERCEDES

Hi Jessica, I love your poetry. Can you sign my book?

JESSICA

Sure. What's your favorite poem of mine?

Jessica signs Mercedes book.

MERCEDES

The head doctor.

INDIA

We love giving head in this house.

VITA

I'm a fan of your work. I'm in the mood to hear some more of your poetry. I write poetry.

JESSICA

What do you write?

VITA

Sex. Just like you I'm in touch with my erotic side. We got a lot in common. We have the gift of verbal penetration.

JESSICA

I'm writing a new book. I'm in need of some inspiration.

Vita whispers seductively in Jessica ear and hands her a business card.

VITA

It be my pleasure. Take my card. I can make a woman come, just by whispering something sexy in her ear. I can show you if you're interested.

CONTINUED

Vita winks over at Jessica. Jessica smiles as she holds back her euphoria. Vita's charm is irresistible. Vita and Jessica smile at each other. Mercedes and India look over at each other. They know where this is going.

INT. VITA'S BEDROOM - SUGAR HILL - LATER

We hear a sexy "Punani Poet" poem track plays amongst the room. Vita and Jessica sit in the middle of a ROTATING BED. Jessica recites another erotic poem to Vita. Vita's room is a sexy themed replica of SCARFACE'S home office. There's even an exact replica of TONY MONTANA'S sunken hot tub. It's coated with art deco NEON GLOWING LIGHTS bordered around the ceiling. There's a naughty fiber optic stripper Pole and light up stage, flashing erotic neon signs that read "GIRLS! GIRLS! GIRLS!"; a cool saltwater fish tank and a chandelier that has G STRINGS strung upon it.

VITA

That was sexy. I heard they call you the head doctor.

JESSICA

I don't lie. I give good head.

VITA

So do I. Wanna see?

Jessica smiles and nods her head. Vita goes down her.

EXT. VITA'S BEDROOM BALCONY - SUGAR HILL - MOMENTS LATER

Vita and Jessica are having sex against the railing post.

JESSICA

Yes! Right there. Right there.
Yes! Yes! Right there.

Jessica squeals as she climaxes.

INT. HALLWAY - SUGAR HILL - THAT MOMENT

India and Mercedes, holding her pet SERGAL are outside the bedroom door in the hallway listening and giggling.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE TEASE

{OPENING THEME PLAYS}

4.

OPEN ON:

**UNTIL PERMISSION WE'LL HEAR "NEVER MET A GIRL" BY EDWIN COLLINS
PLAYING OVER THE FOOTAGE OF:**

EXT. - STAR ISLAND STREET - DAY

WE ARE DRIVING DOWN a palm tree lined street. We come to a stop at a GATED UPPER CLASS ESTATE. The GATES OPENS. We continue driving down a path that leads to an extravagant tropical Miami MANSION by the sea. This is the SUGAR HILL MANSION.

A lavish STAR ISLAND mansion. This Miami house is Versailles meets the Playboy mansion. The estate is filled with seductive themed rooms and inhabited by women of the night. A house of uninhibited pleasure created for those seeking to live out an erotic playboy lifestyle.

A MAN'S VOICE that's as smooth and seductive as a black radio slow love jam disc jockey speaks over the OPENING THEME. THIS IS RUBY SR, the narrator of our story.

RUBY SR. (VO)

Once upon a time, there were four girls that lived in a house.

INT. THE MADAME RUBY'S BEDROOM - SUGAR HILL - CONTINUOUS

THE MADAME RUBY JEWELS, carrying a STACK OF CASH, wears bedazzling RUBIES and a gorgeous floor length RED NIGHTGOWN as she walks through a room of seductive red splendor. This Marie Antoinette themed room would make Marie Antoinette blush. There's an exact replica of Marie's lavish canopy bed, gilded gold rail and twin Crystal chandeliers. The room is filled with cute *Lisa Vanderpump* floral vase displays. From her bedding, to her "RUBY RED JEWELERY", we can see her love for the color RED. If the walls in this room could only talk of the rendezvous that happen in here.

RUBY SR. (VO)

Behind the walls of this house,

Ruby walks through the bedroom and **CROSSES OVER** into a huge room sized CLOSET.

CONTINUED

INT. THE MADAME RUBY'S CLOSET - SUGAR HILL - CONTINUOUS

WE PUSH PASS A GLASS KOI FISH BOWL on an ISLAND DRESSER as Ruby enters. There are racks and racks of neatly arranged fashionable clothes, shoes and lingerie. Ruby sits on a fun ART DECO MARIE ANTOINETTE BANQUETTE. Ruby watches a SECURITY FLATSCREEN MONITOR that monitors the bedroom activity. She watches the monitor, intently.

RUBY SR. (VO)
Pleasure takes place,

Ruby playfully FANS herself with a STACK OF CASH.

INT. MERCEDES'S BEDROOM - SUGAR HILL MANSION - CONTINUOUS**CLOSE UP - A RED PAIR OF VENICIAN BLINDS OPENING**

An ART DECO BEADED CURTAIN MAGICALLY **PULLS BACK** to reveal **MERCEDES**, naked and wearing strands of WHITE PEARLS around her neck. Mercedes seated in a RED HEARTSHAPED BUBBLE BATHTUB. RED ROSE PETALS float on the surface. She's surrounded by burning candles, ROSE bowl floral displays and bubbles FLOATING in the air. The bedroom's lit by a source of RED LIGHT.

A DISTINGUISHED MAN PEEPS through a pair of DANGLING BLINDS, watching Mercedes. Mercedes BLOWS BUBBLE SUDS over at the **PEEPING MAN**.

RUBY SR. (VO)
And people live out there wildest
fantasies,

She grabs a DILDO that sits on the ledge and **WE CUT TO:**

INT. INDIA'S BEDROOM - SUGAR HILL MANSION - CONTINUOUS**ECU - INDIA TWIRLING ON A PINK FIBER OPTIC STRIPPER POLE.**

INDIA, wearing a stunning DIAMOND BRA and PANTY set SEDUCTIVELY SPINS UPON A STRIPPER POLE.

RUBY SR. (VO)
The only way to get into this house,

CONTINUED

There are MIRRORS on the WALLS, CEILING and FURNITURE and a CHAMPAGNE GLASS BUBBLEBATH in this PINK BARBIE THEMED room that is THE CHAMPAGNE ROOM. India seductively CRAWLS towards her JOHN, whom is lying on her MIRRORED WATERBED BED. She unzips his pants and **WE CUT TO:**

CLOSE UP - VITA'S HAND OPENING A DRESSER DRAWER

We see a GOODIE DRAWER filled with HANDCUFFS and SENSUAL LUBRICANTS. **CAMERA PULLS BACK** to reveal VITA STYLISH BANGLED COVERED HAND picking up a VIBRATOR. VITA'S HAND triggers the vibrator to SPIN and TWIRL.

RUBY SR. (VO)
Is by invitation only,

INT. VITA'S BEDROOM - SUGAR HILL MANSION - CONTINUOUS

WE ARE LOOKING DOWN AT A NAKED BLINDFOLDED WOMAN IN A ROTATING BED. VITA'S head emerges from under the BLACK SATIN SHEET. VITA, holding a SPINNING DILDO. Vita has just finished servicing her **FEMALE JOHN.**

Vita rolls over on her back. Vita smiles with ecstasy as her FEMALE JOHN BLINDFOLDS HER. As Vita's **FEMALE JOHN'S** head disappears under the **BLACK SATIN SHEETS WE CUT TO:**

CLOSE ON - OIL PAINTING

We finally see the face that belongs to the NARRATOR. **THIS IS RUBY JEWELS SENIOR (60s)** in an oil painting with THE MADAME RUBY and THE CALLGIRLS, INDIA, VITA and MERCEDES. He's a BLACK distinguished handsome businessman dressed in a designer suit and smoking a CIGAR. He oozes of charm and wealth. He's a Ron Isley Mr. Biggs type. He's the ghost of the mansion and the narrator of our story.

RUBY SR. (VO)
This is the home of The Madame's
Call Girls.

Off his words, our **TITLE APPEARS IN A RED ART DECO NEON FONT:**

"THE MADAME'S CALL GIRLS"

FADE OUT.

ACT TWO

1.

FADE IN:

EXT: MIAMI - SUNRISE

An Airplane glides across the sunrise sky over the infamous Miami Sign. Yachts floating at a dock. Luxury waterside condos.

INT: LUXURY CONDOMINIUM - BATHROOM - MORNING

We hear "Its A Man's World, By James Brown" playing over footage of:

ANGLE FROM OUTSIDE SHOWER: JONATHON MATHIS (30's) Handsome, Black, thrust his face into the streaming hot water. His naked body is obstructed by a hot steamy glass shower door.

RUBY SR V/O

Many people take life for granted.
People often forget to indulge in
the joys of life's guilty pleasures.

Jonathon steps from the shower and wraps a towel around his naked waist. Jonathon's a conservative workaholic, well educated, grew up in a prominent Black historical educated Atlanta pedigree. Miami has him way out of his conservative Georgia peach comfort zone. He stares in the bathroom mirror at his reflection. He's lost in his thoughts. Bored and unhappy. He huffs. There's a hint of anxiety written on his serious uptight overworked face.

RUBY SR V/O

When I was alive, it was my job to
help those in need of pleasure.

INT: LUXURY CONDOMINIUM - BATHROOM - THAT MORNING

"It's A Man's World, By James Brown" playing over the footage as Jonathon fully dressed in an impeccable suit arranges his tie. He looks the part of a sleek conservative uptight lawyer. He grabs a BUSINESS CARD with a RED RUBY JEWEL layout, a fun fetish mask and HANDCUFFS that reads: JEWELS ADULT ENTERTAINMENT INC. He raises his eyebrows, intrigued by curiosity at the card.

RUBY SR V/O

Now it's my pleasure to tell the
story of the joys that my girls
bring into the lives of those
seeking pleasure.

CONTINUED

EXT: MIAMI - DAY

2.

The music continues to play over the footage as a RED ROLLS ROYCE PHANTOM cruises along a street. Miami is everywhere in all her stunning tropical art deco glory.

RUBY SR V/O

It's funny how our paths cross
in life. Death has a funny way
of bringing people together.
Which brings me to a story about
a man named Jonathon.

INT: ROLLS ROYCE PHANTOM - MOVING THAT MOMENT

Jonathon is being chauffeured by a DRIVER. He fingers around on his PHONE watching IMAGES of THE MADAME RUBY on the internet.

RUBY SR. (VO)

Jonathon Mathis was a successful
ordinary guy. We crossed paths
when he became my lawyer. He was
about to cross paths with my
daughter Ruby to discuss my will.

INT. JEWELS INC. - DAY

Jonathon steps from the elevator in the stunning art deco office. A large art deco logo reads JEWELS INC. written on a cute COLORFUL WALL OF RED ROSES. **ROYCE (20's)** black, Ruby's sleek fashionista sassy but classy TRANSGENDER ASSISTANT, greets Jonathon behind a reception desk.

ROYCE

Jonathon Mathis? Ruby's expecting
you. Follow me.

Royce leads Jonathon to Ruby's office.

INT. JEWELS INC. - RUBY'S OFFICE - THAT MOMENT

Ruby, dressed in her Miami fashionable opulence, stands before a cascading stunning WALL WATERFALL in her stylish art deco office. Jonathon stares at Ruby, a little taken aback by her beauty and presence. A hint of a smile plays on Ruby's lips as she eyes Jonathon.

CONTINUED

ROYCE

3.

Ruby, Jonathon Mathis is here to see you.

JONATHON

Hi, I'm Jonathon. I was your father's estate lawyer. Thanks for having your driver pick me up.

They shake hands.

RUBY

Nice to meet you. What firm do you work for?

JONATHON

The law firm of Mathis and Mathis. I run my family's chain.

RUBY

That's impressive.

JONATHON

Thanks. I'm star struck. I had your Sports Illustrated poster.

RUBY

That was once upon time when I used to model and club hop with Madonna. Sit down. Let's talk.

Ruby looks over to Royce while Jonathon's back is turned to Royce. Royce checks Jonathon out and playfully fans herself. Royce gestures giving a blow job over at Ruby. Ruby shakes her head.

JUMP CUT TO:

Ruby, wearing her stylish Chanel reading glasses signs papers as she sits across from Jonathon at her desk.

JONATHON

Your dad left you his 300 million Dollar Empire. That's including his assets, stocks and earnings. You are the sole heir of your father's estate and CEO of Jewels Inc. You have any questions?

CONTINUED

Ruby notices Jonathon's nervous demeanor.

4.

RUBY

Yes. If you don't mind me asking,
do I make you nervous?

JONATHON

Nervous?

RUBY

I can tell by your body language.
You seem-- intense.

JONATHON

I heard you're intimidating.

RUBY

I'mma business woman. I run one the
largest Adult Entertainment Companies.
I'm in the business of pleasing people.

JONATHON

Of course. You're one of the richest
women in the world. I admire a woman
that makes her own money.

Ruby takes off her glasses and gives a flirtatious smile.

RUBY

This business taught me a lot. I can
tell when someone's in need of pleasure.

Jonathon raises his eyebrows, he becomes intrigued.

RUBY

Tell me bout yourself? Where you from?

JONATHON

Atlanta.

RUBY

Did you move here for business or
pleasure?

JONATHON

Business.

CONTINUED

RUBY

Business? This is Miami. We mix business with pleasure. Best of both worlds. What are your plans now that you live here?

JONATHON

I have no plans. My goal is to network and build clientele for my firm.

RUBY

I see. I can send some clients your way. You'd be amazed who I know.

Royce enters carrying a fancy lunch tray of plated sushi and sparkling water. She places the plates down on the table for Jonathon and Ruby. Royce exits.

RUBY

Want some lunch? I ordered Kung Fu sushi. Best sushi in town.

JONATHON

Thanks but I can't stay. I'm sorry for your loss. I gotta go. It's been a pleasure meeting you, Ms. Jewels. You're very-- interesting.

RUBY

The pleasure's all mine, Mr. Mathis.

Jonathon strides to the door. Ruby's voice stops him in his tracks.

RUBY

I'm having a yacht party. Have my assistant give you the info if you're interested. If you not busy, Maybe I'll see you there?

JONATHON

Maybe. I have to work.

RUBY

All work and no play. My dad had a saying, Life's too short to be boring.

Ruby smiles at Jonathon. Jonathon smiles back as he exits. CONT

EXT. SUGAR HILL MANSION - NIGHT

6.

ESTABLISHING SHOT - The house is well lite. The darkness is highlighted by colorful art deco lawn lights BEAMING on the house Ruby's shiny RED ROLLS ROYCE PHANTOM is parked in the driveway. We finally see RUBY SR, puffing on a cigar in all his fashionable glory. He talks into the CAMERA as he stands at a driveway art deco fountain.

RUBY SR.

My life may have ended, but life was
back to business for my girls.

CAMERA PUSHES INTO A BEDROOM WINDOW. We hear the sounds of someone having SEX. From the WINDOW we see VITA in her bedroom having wild sex with a **FEMALE JOHN** in her HOT TUB.

INT. VITA'S BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT

"*Fuck Faces by Scarface*" swells amongst the room. Vita is having crazy sex with her **FEMALE JOHN** in her SCARFACE HOT TUB.

RUBY SR. (VO)

Vita was having a hot and steamy slippery
nipple party with a client.

VITA'S FEMALE JOHN

Ah! Ah! Mm! Ah! Ah!

VITA'S FEMALE JOHN loudly climaxes WE ROLL OVER TO:

INT. INDIA'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

We hear *sexy music* playing amongst the room as India, wearing a sexy nightie passionately kissing a nervous CLIENT. He's an awkward looking conservative middle aged BLACK MAN.

RUBY SR (VO)

And India was giving the first timers
special to a forty year old virgin.

INDIA

You're a forty year old virgin? Like the
movie?

INDIA'S JOHN

Yes. Yes mam. This is my very first time.
I never had sex with a woman. Ever.

India makes a face. He's nervous as hell.

CONTINUED

INDIA

I can tell. Don't be nervous. What's holding you back from having sex?

INDIA'S JOHN

When I was little, I was seduced by my stepmother. She asked me perform sexual acts on her. It disturbed me. So I held back. My therapist suggested I get it over with.

INDIA

You can talk to me. I'm like a therapist. I can help you. Are you sure you're into women? Maybe you're attracted to men?

INDIA'S JOHN

The thought of a woman gives me a hard on. I get rejected a lot. Cause the way I look.

India straddles on top of her John. She undoes his tie.

INDIA

I can help build your confidence. I'll give you the first timers special. We can kiss and cuddle. Pamper you. Make a night you won't forget. Let's get undressed. So you can climb into this deep wet pussy. I'm gonna make a man outta you. Okay baby?

INDIA'S JOHN

O-kay.

India's head disappears as she gives her John head off-screen.

INT. INDIA'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

India thrusting away as she rides on top of her JOHN. His face is classic. He can't believe what is happening.

INDIA'S JOHN

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh Yeah!

JUMP CUT TO:

India is down on all fours as her JOHN pumps away at her from behind. He is getting more and more turned on.

INDIA'S JOHN

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

CONTINUED

JUMP CUT TO:

India is lying on her back, ON HER OTTOMAN as INDIA'S JOHN is OUT OF FRAME, eating her out.

INDIA

Ah! Ah! Yes! You're doing so good baby. Don't stop. I'm bout to come.

(Orgasmic)

I'm coming! I'm coming!

She climaxes. He pops his head up between her legs at the camera. He has a huge wet spot splattered across his face. He's somewhat confused. He smiles half way.

INDIA'S JOHN

Was that a? Did you just?

INDIA

Squirt? That means you can do wonders with your tongue. The ladies are gonna love that. You're officially a man now. How was it?

INDIA'S JOHN

Amazing. Can I have a napkin? Now I know what you women feel like when this happens.

CLOSE FROM UNDER A COGNAC GLASS. HENNESSEY is being poured into it as WE ROLL OVER TO REVEAL:

INT. SUGAR HILL MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ruby pours Hennessy in two glasses as she stands behind a bar in a romantically lit art deco living room. She wears a stylish high fashion floor-length nightgown. She sits on a stylish couch with **ROCCO SPENCER 40's**. A STRIKINGLY ATTRACTIVE CAUCASIAN man that reeks of swag. The ultimate Miami playboy. Ruby and Rocco sip their cocktails. "*Ebony Eyes by Rick James*" plays amongst the room.

RUBY SR. (VO)

Meanwhile, Ruby was having cocktails with Rocco Spencer. A gentleman who preferred blondes. But Rocco came to Ruby in need of a new preference, other than blondes.

CONTINUED

RUBY

So, you're a race car driver?

ROCCO

I'mma driver for NASCAR.

RUBY

I love drag racing. What can I do for you honey?

ROCCO

I've always dated blondes. I'm bored. I wanna try something new. I always wanted to sleep with a black woman. It's my fantasy.

RUBY

You wanna taste some brown sugar baby? I got the perfect girl for you. Her names Mercedes. She's the cherry on top of a chocolate fantasy. You'll love her.

ROCCO

Is she kinky?

RUBY

She specializes in kink. Oral sex, spanking and all that good stuff. You into role play?

ROCCO

It's my fetish. What you got in mind?

RUBY

Tonight your names' Julius Caesar. She's gon give you the Cleopatra experience. Tantric sex.

ROCCO

(smiling)

I'm turned on already.

RUBY

Good. My girls aim to please. I'll see to it she gives you your money's worth. If its pleasure you want. Its pleasure you'll get.

CONTINUED

OVER ROMANTIC R & B MUSIC. "LIBERIAN GIRL" BY MICHEAL JACKSON plays. Mercedes, wearing a floor length ROBE and a stylish CLEOPATRA ethnic head band steps from the patio door. She stands over top of a streaming incense cone holder. She lets the streaming smoke flow underneath of her long SILK robe. She walks along a pathway that leads to an OUTDOOR CANOPY BED by the pool.

ROCCO, shirtless lounges upon the BED. He's surrounded by a tropical ambience of candles. Their eyes meet. Rocco flashes a killer smile at Mercedes. Mercedes approaches the foot of the canopy and removes her robe. It falls to the ground. She's wearing a sexy teddy. Rocco eyes are transfixed at her fleshy OILED Nubian body. He lays his head back upon a pillow. She crawls atop of Rocco. She seductively licks around his earlobe.

Mercedes head disappears OUT OF FRAME. She gives him head. Rocco moans and sighs with pleasure. Mercedes sensually rubs ice along his chest with her tongue. The wet ice arouses Rocco. Mercedes licks along the trails of ice. She softly kisses upon his creamy ripped chest, moving to his nipple and takes a soft penetrating bite. He moans with pleasure.

QUICK CUT TO:

Mercedes hands cuffed with a pair of FUR HANDCUFFS. Rocco puts a fun lace fetish BLINDFOLD on Mercedes.

ROCCO

Take a deep breath and relax.

He balls his fist and vaginally fists MERCEDES off-screen. Mercedes arches her back and writhes with ecstasy.

ROCCO

Say you like it.

MERCEDES

I like it.

JUMP CUT TO:

BIRDS EYE ANGLE we see Mercedes thrust away at Rocco in a TANTRIC SEX POSITION. Rocco moans in ecstasy. He climaxes.

CONTINUED

THE CALL GIRLS, wearing fun playful robes are seated at a patio table having brunch and mimosas with Royce. Mercedes feeds bacon to her pet PURPLE STANDARD POODLE. Vita puffs away at a joint. India presses around on her IPAD.

RUBY SR V/O

The mornings at Sugar hill started off with brunch and talk over a cup of mimosas.

ROYCE

Vita, you're disgusting client called. He said, baby did a bad, bad thing in his diaper and needs you to spank him. Why would you do that?

VITA

He paid me 2 Grande to change his diaper is why. He has a baby fetish. He likes to give a golden shower while I'm changing him.

ROYCE

You let that man mistaken you for a toilet seat? Like the toilet seat people pee on in a public restroom. Why would you do that?

MERCEDES

Maybe cause they don't have to put the seat down when their finish.

INDIA

I'mma make an appointment to get those vaginal steam cleansers? I heard it gives you a sensational big O'. Wanna get one?

MERCEDES

Vaginal steaming? You steam broccoli. You dont' steam your vagina.

VITA

No bullshit. Can't you just buy a box of Summer's eve and call it day. India always thinkin of this luxurious shit.

CONTINUED

ROYCE

Stop talking. You're ruining my yummy Shrimp and Grits. This is why you don't eat brunch with hookers.

Ruby, wearing a stunning floor length robe, approaches Vita.

RUBY

Lavita, I wanna talk you.

VITA

Ruby, I got no way to contact my clients. I gotta stalker. She hacked me.

RUBY

Again? That's the second time this month. You're so irresponsible.

VITA

You keep dildos in your dishwasher and you tellin' me I'm irresponsible.

Ruby holds up a small packet of cocaine at Vita.

RUBY

Did you drop this? The maid found it. Didn't I say what'll happen if I caught you using again? You hangin with that club crowd again?

VITA

Ruby I can explain. I deejayed at a yacht party. They gave those out. I swear I don't snort no more.

RUBY

Royce, find me a new replacement. Now. Vita, you're fired. Get off my property.

VITA

I said I'm good. I don't get coked up no more. I'll take a test. You gotta be kidding me?

CONTINUED

TITO AND PEPE, RUBY'S BODYGUARDS approach Vita.

VITA

Ruby you made your point. Gimme another chance. Please? You joking right?

TITO

Sorry Vita. You gotta go. Boss's orders.

PEPE

Don't make us eighty six you outta here, Miss Yayo.

Ruby, Royce and the CALLGIRLS ignore Vita. Vita exits.

VITA

Ruby! This is bullshit.

INT: MIAMI GYM - DAY

THE CALLGIRLS, wearing fun 80's colorful workout attire, are in mid ZUMBA workout. Vita rants.

VITA

Ruby's gon be sorry she ever fired me. I'm the Floyd Mayweather of call girls. Everybody puts their money on me. I'mma top earner. She'll call me when her pockets start hurtin'.

MERCEDES

You gon' be callin her when your pockets start hurtin'. That's what you get sniffin that good white.

INDIA

Move on and start circling the want ads. Or go back to turnin tricks outta that club you use to bartend at. Where you stayin tonight?

VITA

I was hoping after Ruby pop her beddy Bye pills, Ya'll could sneak me in.

MERCEDES

Look what my client gave me.

CONTINUED

Mercedes PULLS OUT A FUN FURRY ANIMAL BUTT PLUG from her gym bag.
Vita and India make a face.

MERCEDES

It's a butt plug. Isn't it cute?

INDIA

That is horrible. This why unicorns don't exist. This why animals are extinct.

MERCEDES

They die and come back as butt plugs.
Cause of perverts like this fuzzy
wuzzy butt lover.

VITA

Look like something from the cast
of Bambi. Poor Thumper. Why you
sticking this build bear crap up
your rumpshaker?

MERCEDES

He likes anal. I'mma be hoppin
round lookin like a playboy bunny
with no bunny ears. This is like
sticking a zoo up your butt.

INDIA

I hate anal. I don't let anybody play
in my backyard. Put that away. Before
Peta comes after you for killing this
to please yourself.

ANGIE, a feisty blonde in her 20's, holds a BULLHORN as she storms
over to Vita.

ANGIE

Kiss your manly ego goodbye, bitch.
(into the bullhorn)

Everybody listen up! If y'wanna get
your clit licked or dick sucked,
(pointing at Vita)

Call that girl right there! She's a
fuckin prostitute! She'll do anything
for money! Her and her slutty ass friends
will fuck you if the price is right!

CONTINUED

Mercedes and India gawk at Angie. Vita puts on a pair of shades.

VITA

Angie what you doin here!

ANGIE

Wreaking karma. Payback's a bitch.
I'm puttin you on blast. The whole
world will see what a fuckface you
are.

INDIA

Vita put a muzzle on your bitch.
That's what you get throwin out
freebies!

Angie holds the bullhorn Vita's face and shouts the words "Whore" at Vita. Vita loses her patience and scurries out the gym.

EXT. MIAMI GYM - THAT MOMENT

THE CALL GIRLS stride to a parked RED GMC YUKON XL DENALI that's at the curb. India sits behind the wheel. Angie follows behind the girls. Mercedes hops in the front seat. Vita hops in the back seat. *Hip Hop music blasts from the trucks speakers.*

ANGIE

You are so fucked for cuttin' me
off, you slut.

VITA

Take your meds bitch. You and me
were nuthin but a g-spot thing

ANGIE

You won't get away with this.
You just watch. You cunt!

Vita flicks her tongue between her index and middle finger over at Angie. Angie groans and kicks at the truck and Vita barks like a dog in heat. Just then, the truck pulls off. The FLORIDA TAG PLATES READ "RUBY'S GIRLS".

CONTINUED

INT. TRENDY MIAMI SPA - DAY

Ruby is in mid massage with a masseuse. Royce, holding fruit water enters with Vita.

RUBY SR V/O

After days of ignoring Vita's phone calls, Ruby gotta visit from Vita. During Ruby's weekly massage.

ROYCE

Your usual cucumber fruit water you requested. And some peasant named Vita's here to see you.

VITA

Shut up, Mignon.

ROYCE

Shut up, Pookie. I know you are. But what am I?

RUBY

Oh hell no. Who let her in here?

ROYCE

Benjamin Franklin. I know takin bribes a crime. But I got bills. Dueces.

Royce hands Ruby her water and exits. Beat.

RUBY

Where you been stayin?

VITA

At the club I deejay at.

RUBY

You can't keep goin through life like this. You make piss poor choices.

Vita rolls her eyes and smack her teeth.

RUBY

I went through this with my mom. I watched my baby sister drown in our pool. Cause my mom was too strung out to get outta bed.

CONTINUED

VITA

You tell this same story all the time.
I'm not goin' back to that life.

RUBY

You said that before. You wanna go back to
selling your body for drugs again too?

VITA

I wasn't born with a Silver spoon in my
mouth like you. People make mistakes.

RUBY

And I'm paying for your mistakes. I got
you off the streets. I put you through
rehab. I gave you a chance to do something
with your life. This thanks I get?

VITA

Like you being a Madame make you a saint.

RUBY

This isn't about me. It's about securing
your future. I seen what this life does
to you girls. They end up on drugs,
dead broke or dead. That's where
you headed.

Beat.

RUBY

You can come back home. On one condition.
Stop sniffing that New jack city. Stop
messin' up your life.

VITA

Thanks for giving me another chance.
I got caught up. I'm sorry. You gave
me so much. I just wanna make you proud.

RUBY

India's my responsible girl. Mercedes's
my good girl and your my wild child.
But I don't love you any less. Get your
shit together.

Vita gives Ruby a warm kiss on the cheek.

VITA

Oh and Can I borrow twenty bucks?
So I can catch an Uber home?

CONTINUED

EXT/INT. RUBY'S YACHT - DAY

There's a lavish Yacht party going on filled with partygoers. Girls in the Jacuzzi. THE MADAME RUBY holds her Pekingese as she sips mojitos with LEAH GREER, (40's) a BLACK feisty PUBLICIST. She has a Chocolate City Washington, DC around the way girl vibe.

RUBY SR V/O

The next day, everybody gathered for my repast. To sprinkle my ashes over the ocean.

LEAH

I can't believe I did the PR for this. Only in Miami do rich people have booze cruises for a repast. There's people doin coke off girls asses up in here.

RUBY

It's what daddy wanted. A wild party. Not some sad shitty repast.

LEAH

Guess who's the new face of got milk? I told them Ruby Jewels can't wait to wear that milk mustache.

DANTE (40's), A HANDSOME MAN wearing a CHEF UNIFORM is serving dessert guest. He approaches Ruby.

DANTE

Hi, Ruby. How was the food?

RUBY

Better than sex.

LEAH

(shaking hands with Dante)

Hi, Dante. I'm Ruby's publicist, Leah Greer. I love your cooking show. Your food's amazing.

DANTE

They don't call me the black Wolf Gang Puck for nothing. Nice meeting you Leah.

Dante and Leah flirtatiously look over at each other as he exits. Ruby scolds Leah with her CHANEL MASQUERADE SUNGLASSES.

CONTINUED

RUBY

I know that look. If these glasses weren't Chanel, I'd smack yo' behind. Did you wash your dignity down with that dirty passion mojito? Don't have sex with him.

LEAH

Who gon stop me huh? That man is fine.

RUBY

He's a cheater, cheater peach eater.

LEAH

I heard. Dante' the mad peach eater's what they call him. I just want him eat my peach. But he don't need to know that.

RUBY

Who haven't you slept with? You have more sex than my girls. I call what they do commission. You call what you do P.R. Call it what it is, Pussy relations.

LEAH

What can I say? All work and no foreplay makes Leah a horny girl. A girl who likes to mix business with pleasure.

RUBY

Face it, you're one of those girls that got into P.R. to sleep around with celebrities.

LEAH

I sure did. It all started when I snuck backstage at a New Edition concert. I gave Ronnie, Bobby, Ricky and Mike a lapdance that got me a spot in their music video.

RUBY

Your mother must be proud.

INT. RUBY'S YACHT - BATHROOM - THAT MOMENT

India is being banged away doggy style on the floor by a MALE ATHELETE JOHN. His hand muffles her mouth as she moans with ecstasy. His other hand TIGHTLY PULLS HER by her HAIR. He CLIMAXES.

CONTINUED

INDIA'S ATHELETE JOHN

Fuck. Damn baby, I needed that.
Thanks for the stress reliever.

They fix their clothes. India puts her money in her clutch and applies her lipstick in the mirror.

INDIA

My pleasure. Thank you. Better get goin.
For wifey' come lookin for ya'.

INDIA'S ATHELETE JOHN

Good lookin out. Wanna come to my game?
She won't be there. Thank god.

INDIA

It turns you on to fuck me in one room,
while she's in the next. Don't it? If
it's that bad, Pay her off. So you can
stop payin to get off.

India's Athlete John laughs it off and exits.

INT/EXT. RUBY'S YACHT - UPPER DECK - THAT MOMENT

Royce, Mercedes and Vita talk with TWO GIRLS. Vita smokes a cigar.
The girls admire Mercedes cute Treasure Diamond nail manicure.

PARTYGIRL # 1

Thanks for getting your nails done at
my shop. How's India? I can't believe
she still works for Ruby. Some girls
can't help but love to live this life.
I'm shock she still in the game.

ROYCE

She's the Beyoncé of hookers. Queen Bee
aint never giving up her legendary title.
You miss working for Ruby?

PARTYGIRL #2

I miss the fast money. I'm glad I started
my own business. Stop by. I'll give ya'll
a discount. Opening this boutique was the
best thing ever happened to me.

MERCEDES

How's married life, Mrs. Basketball wife?
I can't believe you married Dirk the jerk.

CONTINUED

PARTYGIRL #1

I got no complaints. He stays on the road.
Works for me. If it doesn't work out, his
lawyers made me sign a hellava pre-nupt.
I'm set for life.

VITA

Ugh! You broke the cardinal rule. Never
fall in love and marry a client. Especially
a client we've all slept with.

MERCEDES

I hate sex with basketball players. Their
so sweaty. The NFL boys are better in bed.
They shower better than the NBA too.

ROYCE

Dirk maybe a MVP but he's a D-I-C-K. Musky
self. I know. I surfed his wood.

PARTYGIRL #1/ PARTYGIRL #2

YOU WHAT!

INT: FORT LAUDERDALE - SINGLE FAMILY HOUSE - THAT MOMENT

We cut back and forth to Mercedes on her phone in a yacht quarters
with **SHARICE (late 40's)** Black, attractive talks on her IPHONE as
she cooks a homemade pot of gumbo on the stove in her modern kitchen.
She's Mercedes older sister who grew up fast to raise her sister.
She's a former exotic dancer turned RN who lives a middle income
suburbia lifestyle. We see a pool in the backyard filled with cute
floaty toy things. Her 12 year old son plays videogames on a giant
flat screen TV. Her 5 year old daughter, rides around the house in her
fun POWER WHEEL riding toy.

MERCEDES

Did you get the check I sent you?

SHARICE

Yeah. Thanks a lot. Now that I have a
kid I'm puttin through college, money's
getting a lil tight.

MERCEDES

How much you need?

SHARICE

Don't worry bout that. Keep your money.
Thanks but no thanks.

CONTINUED

MERCEDES

22.

It's the least I can do. If you need it just ask. I'll send you more.

SHARICE

How's everything over at Buckingham palace? I heard what happened to her majesty's horny ass father. I thought you'd have enough saved up by now to quit this call girl crap.

MERCEDES

I need the money. I'm putting this money away so I don't have to depend on nobody again.

SHARICE

You're selling your body not Avon. Flip burgers, Work at Walmart. Anything but this. Quit before you regret it.

MERCEDES

That's not fair, Sharice. You were a stripper. You took your clothes off for a living to. Don't come for me.

SHARICE

And I got out of that life putting myself through school. I got stuck taking care of you after grandma died. All I ask is that you learn from my mistakes.

MERCEDES

You act like I don't appreciate you. You always reminding me bout getting stuck taking care of me.

SHARICE

I don't want you up end like momma. You wanna sell your body for crack like her too? Be my guest.

Sharice places a pitcher of iced tea and a cornbread basket on a dining room table.

MERCEDES

That's not gonna happen.

SHARICE

Yeah right. Look what happened to mom. Ruby isn't any different than that pimp that turned momma out.

MERCEDES

Let's change the subject. How's momma? I haven't heard from her.

CONTINUED

SHARICE

We had a fight. She stole my husband's watch, pawned it to get high. I kicked her out. She can't stay here anymore.

MERCEDES

Where she gon' go? I don't want her on the streets again.

SHARICE

I don't care. Helping her is ruining my marriage and destroying my life. Don't help her. Let her help herself. Let her go back living in her car for all I care.

MERCEDES

She's our mother.

SHARICE

A mother who stepped out my father to run off with your dad. I gotta go. I gotta finish dinner.

They end their call on that sour note.

INT: RUBY'S YACHT - LATER THAT NIGHT

India talks to Royce, Mercedes and Vita.

INDIA

I need to tell you something. Don't tell anybody. I went to pee and found a bump.

ROYCE

A herpes? I'mma assistant. Not a OGBYN. Call a Doctor.

INDIA

I had a check-up. I'm clean. I had a photo shoot. I shaved instead of waxed. Now it's like an outbreak down there.

VITA

Maybe it's ingrown hair, Vanity.

MERCEDES

See, instead of making an appointment to steam your V, you shoulda got waxed. Now you walkin' round lookin like you a teenager with acne down there.

CONTINUED

VITA

24.

She probably look like a proactive commercial down there.

ROYCE

Put that muff away and get some Calmine lotion. Lookin' like Moses gave you a mosquito plague down there.

EXT: RUBY'S YACHT - DAY

Ruby and Jonathon are talking by a hot tub and drinking mojitos.

RUBY

What do you do for fun?

JONATHON

Not much. I'mma workaholic. I left Atlanta cause my life was really boring. That's why I came here. I'm all business and no pleasure.

RUBY

This is Miami. You know what we do for fun here?

JONATHON

Snort coke and flash people?

RUBY

We bring our fantasies to life. What's your fantasy?

JONATHON

Lemme get back to you on that.

RUBY

You don't have one? I'm not surprised. Wanna have some fun? You look like you need to.

JONATHON

Depends. What you got in mind?

RUBY

A friend of mines from the Dolphins is having a retirement party. You can meet the players, agents and owners. Network?

JONATHON

(excited)

Thanks.

CONTINUED

RUBY

Stop by my house tomorrow. Don't forget the password. It's the only way to get in my house. The password's Pleasure Island.

JONATHON

(to himself)

Pleasure Island?

ROYCE approaches.

ROYCE

Ruby, we have a problem. Vita's stalker's here.

CAMERA PANS OVER TO ANGIE handing out T-SHIRTS to partygoers. The shirt has a face of Vita on it and reads "HELLO! I'MMA FUCKIN' PROSTITUTE". Ruby and Royce approach ANGIE with a dire look in their eyes.

ROYCE

What the hell you think you doin,
Miss thin line between love and
hate?

ANGIE

I'm saving the world from heartache
and S.T.D's. Would you like a free
t-shirt?

RUBY

Would you like a free beat down
to go with that t-shirt?

ANGIE

What the fuck's your problem?

RUBY

I know the girl on that shirt. If you
don't stop handing out those shirts,
Ya gonna need somebody peel you from
this floor.

Angie scurries off.

RUBY

Get back here you psycho trick!
Tito! Pepe! Get her!

CONTINUED

TITO AND PEPE, RUBY'S TWO BODYGUARDS run up on Angie. They snatch her up and toss her overboard in the water. The party guests laugh in amusement.

RUBY SR V/O

While Vita's stalker was getting cooled off,

INT. RUBY'S YACHT - BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT

WE PAN ACROSS A BED, seeing various items such as clothing and a bottle of sensual lubricant. Dante's head is between Leah's legs. Leah is stretched out on the bed, Her back arched in ecstasy. She moans with pleasure. "*Peaches and Cream by 112*" plays amongst the room.

RUBY SR V/O

Leah was getting her problem licked, by Dante, the mad peach eater.

LEAH

Oh yeah, Oh Dante! Uh! Oh Dante!
Oh Dante! Oh Dante! Ah! Oh Dante!

A BLACK ATHLETIC GUY appears in the doorway. Leah doesn't notice the guy has walked into the room. He watches them with a very disappointed look on his face. Leah climaxes. Just as she does, she opens her eyes and spots the guy looking down at her. She belts out a frantic scream.

LEAH

AGH! WHO THE HELL ARE YOU!

Leah pushes Dante off of her. Dante looks up at and sees the man. He shoots a dagger eyed look at the guy. Dante wipes his lips with his finger.

DANTE

Leah, This is Winston. My boyfriend.

LEAH

Boyfriend? I didn't know you were --

WINSTON

A gay ass closet case.

DANTE

Don't leave.

LEAH

Yes the hell I am! I didn't know you
You were a sneaky confused -- butt
tweezer!

CONTINUED

Leah runs off and stumbles on the floor. She darts out of the door.

INT. SUGAR HILL MANSION - NIGHTCLUB - DAY

Mercedes does a dirty south POLE DANCE ROUTINE on a STRIPPER POLE in a fun room that's been turned into a nightclub. FOOTBALL PLAYER TYPES shower her with money as she dances for them. THE CALLGIRLS talk with a few CELEBRITY FOOTBALL TYPES at a WET WILLIE DIAQUIRI MACHINE BAR.

RUBY

Hi. Welcome to Sugar Hill.
Drink this. It's called blue
balls.

Ruby hands Jonathon a slushy drink from the Wet Willie Machine.

JONATHON

Your house is amazing. It's like
a fun frat house.

RUBY

Thanks. I'll give you a tour.

EXT. SUGAR HILL - RUBY'S TEAGARDEN - LATER

"*Sugar Hill by AZ*" plays amongst the party as Ruby, wearing a Miami fashionable creation, dripping in RUBIES with her dog in tow and Jonathon feed bird food to a tree full of colorful Macaws in her CITRUS floral filled floral pond garden.

JONATHON

I'm from a southern prominent family
of well-respected lawyers.

RUBY

That's why you so intense. It's in
your bloodline.

Ruby cradles her barking Pekingese.

CONTINUED

JONATHON

Back home, they call us the black Kennedys. My family are Ballbusters. My Granddad was a Civil Rights Lawyer. He bailed Martin Luther King outta jail.

RUBY

Sounds like you live up to some high expectations. You havin' fun?

JONATHON

Yeah. These athletes are a goldmine. Not to mention they need me to look over their contracts. You looking for a new lawyer? I heard your lawyer was indicted.

RUBY

You heard correct.

JONATHON

I'd love to represent you.

RUBY

I'mma high profiled person. I live a very erotic lifestyle. I need someone that will respect that. How open minded are you?

JONATHON

Wide open.

RUBY

You sure? You seem...sheltered.

JONATHON

I'm a lawyer. Not a judge.

RUBY

I'll be the judge of that. Wanna see something?

CONTINUED

INT. SUGAR HILL - HALLWAY - LATER

Ruby leads Jonathon to a locked door. Ruby unlocks a secret door that is a hidden den of neatly arranged fetish sex toys. An ASIAN BEDROOM THEMED S&M pleasure chest of sexual devices, whips and bondage.

JONATHON

Is this a torture room?

RUBY

It's a fetish room. A playroom of pleasure.
It's only for VIP guest.

JONATHON

It's the VSOP of man caves? It looks
like some sick Django candyland fantasy
room.

Jonathon playfully tugs at the fetish straps tied to the poles on the bed that is drenched in Asian themed silk sheets. He's intrigued.

RUBY

If this room could talk. Gene Simmons,
Cher, 2pac, Prince and Madonna all
slept here. What they did will
forever stay in this room. We don't
kiss and tell.

Jonathon notices an enormous wacky TONGUE CHAINSAW shaped vibrator display with various sensual dildos.

JONATHON

What's that thing?

RUBY

It's a vibrator. The tongue chainsaw
massacre. It gives you back to back
orgasms. It drives the girls wild.
Kinky right? Are you into kink?

Ruby grabs the TONGUE CHAINSAW shaped vibrator. Ruby TRIGGERS the vibrator. Jonathon widens his eyes at the vibrator.

JONATHON

This aint my thing.

RUBY

You're not into alotta things. Are you?

CONTINUED

JONATHON

Why you showing me this?

RUBY

To see how open minded you are. If you gon' work for me. You have to be. In order to do business with me, I'll need your written consent. Have you ever stepped out your comfort zone?

JONATHON

Call me boring but I'mma lady in the street, freak in the sheets kinda guy. That's how I like my women.

RUBY

As you should. We have a lot in common. We look out for our client's interest. I can help you with your love life, if you're interested.

JONATHON

Are you propositioning me?

RUBY

I'm offering to spice up your love life. Not pay a million bucks to have sex with you. I teach people how to please themselves and others.

JONATHON

What do you teach?

RUBY

Sex. I can teach you how to make love. If a quickie's your thing, I can teach you how the fuck like a rock star. Call me. I'd love to help you.

They look at each other. They both lean in and proceed to kiss each other. Just as they are about to kiss Royce enters. It breaks the awkward moment.

ROYCE

Ruby, a linebacker threw up in your hot Tub. He's drunk and crying his eyes out about how he was cut from his team. Want me have Tito and Pepe toss him and his problems outta here?

CONTINUED

Jonathon and Ruby look over at each other and play it off.

EXT. SUGAR HILL - GIANT GAME LAWN GARDEN - LATER

Jonathon strolls along a pathway. We see various Giant Lawn games like Chess, Jenga and Connect Four. He hears the sounds of a woman moaning. Jonathon peeks through the bushes. Some FOOTBALL PLAYER TYPES wildly cheer on as Vita, wearing a stylish bikini sits in the middle of a BED that FLOATS on the pool. A topless BLACK FEMALE JOHN is going down on Vita. Vita's face is obstructed by a stylish oversized HAT. "I Gotta Problem by Trina" plays amongst the pool area.

VITA

Ah! Oh, right there.

Ugh! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

The FEMALE JOHN turns on her back as Vita goes down on her. The FEMALE BLONDE JOHN arches her back and moans. Jonathon stares in shock as he peeks through the bushes. He's not sure if he should walk away or leave.

Ruby's PEACOCK STRUTS along behind Jonathon SQUAUKING loudly. Jonathon becomes startled and watches for a moment. He walks away.

EXT. VERSACE MANSION - SUNSET

Vita greets a GUY holding a clipboard.

ASSISTANT

Hello. Name please.

VITA

Lavita Fuentes.

ASSISTANT

Ms. Zenia's been expecting you. Ms. Zenia would like for you to sign some paperwork.

VITA

Paperwork?

ASSISTANT

It's a contract. Ms. Zenia has a few demands. Her and her husband's celebrity profile is very confidential.

CONTINUED

Vita nods.

ASSISTANT

Ms. Zenia wants you to know, you're not allowed to discuss or break the terms of this contract. For it would be defamation to her respected character.

VITA

Aight.

ASSISTANT

Date and sign right here.

Vita stares at him in annoyance. Vita signs the contract.

VITA

This is worst than filing taxes. I thought I just came here to screw this broad?

ASSISTANT

Thank you for your cooperation. Ms. Zenia appreciates it.

VITA

Whatever, bruh.

(to herself)

This is goin to be very fuckin' boring.

EXT. - VERSACE MANSION - POOLSIDE - SUNSET

Loud music plays. The party is packed with partygoers. The PARTY GUEST go WILD and jump in the pool. Vita, holding a champagne bottle dances through the crowd, to the music. She holds a strawberry. As she walks, she tosses back a shot and bites the strawberry. A woman approaches Vita. The woman bites the berry from Vita's mouth. They kiss. Vita looks over and spots something.

She spots ZENIA SOUL (40's) Sexy; glamorous, black high profiled famous Singer. She's agitated and very bored. Zenia is an icy snooty Diva with a chilly demeanor. She watches her husband GUY (40's) pose for pictures with the paparazzi. GUY is a handsome HOLLYWOOD TYPE man. Vita approaches Zenia. Zenia sips a glass of champagne.

VITA

Hey.

Zenia ignores Vita.

VITA

Hello, you booked me.

CONTINUED

ZENIA

I what? Who are you?

VITA

I'm Vita.

ZENIA

Get to the point, Vita.

VITA

I'm Ruby's call girl. You ordered the birthday sex party package.

ZENIA

Oh, yeah you.

VITA

I know you. You're Zenia Soul, the singer. You're a legend. I'mma fan. I've seen all your husbands' movies. I got all your albums.

ZENIA

Okay, Groupie.

(Two beats Re: to Party girl)

Is that your chick?

VITA

Not in this lifetime, baby.

ZENIA

Are you finished playing with her?

VITA

Maybe. Look baby, time is money. You ready to fuck or what?

ZENIA

Let's just get this over with. I have an A list husband to please. This is for him. Not me.

Zenia chugs back her glass of champagne. She gives Vita a long hard glance. Vita cracks a sly smile at Zenia. Zenia's chilly expression softens to warm lazy smile. Vita winks over at her.

CONTINUED

INT. VERSACE HOTEL - VERSACE SUITE - MOMENTS LATER

We Hear "*Birthday Sex by Jeremiah*" playing over the footage of:
A room lit by a RED LIGHT and filled with balloons. Zenia and Vita kneel on the middle of the bed, kissing. Zenia's husband Guy, wearing boxers, goes over to Zenia and Vita. He and Zenia remove Vita's dress. Vita wears a sexy bra and a g string. Zenia stays completely focused on Vita.

Guy and Zenia sandwich Vita and kiss Vita's shoulders. Vita kisses Zenia. Guy hungrily kisses Vita's neck. Vita slides her fingers between Zenia's legs. Zenia groans. Guy and Zenia feverishly kiss Vita. Guy and Zenia slide their fingers between Vita's legs. Vita moans in pleasure. Vita goes down on Zenia. Guy watches Vita go down on Zenia. Zenia moans in ecstasy. Guy sandwiches himself between Zenia and Vita. Zenia and Vita's head both disappear out of frame as they kiss down Guy's chest and start to give Guy head.

EXT. VERSACE HOTEL - LATER THAT NIGHT

Ruby and Jonathon, carrying party favor bags exit the hotel. They walk to Ruby's Rolls Royce that is parked at the V.I.P. Parking at the curb.

RUBY

So did you think about taking me
up on that offer?

JONATHON

I was thinking you taking me up on
mine. I'd love to represent at my
firm.

RUBY

I'll take you up on that. I have
a disclosure contract. I want you
to sign.

JONATHON

A disclosure contract?

RUBY

My lifestyle's strictly confidential.
I need to ensure you won't discuss
the people I do business with.

JONATHON

You can't be serious?

CONTINUED

RUBY

Dead serious. I'll have Royce fax you the paperwork. You're a lawyer. Think it over and look it over.

JONATHON

I should get home. I got court in the morning.

Jonathon stares at Ruby for a moment.

RUBY

You wanna have dinner at Barton G's? The food is out of this world. My treat.

JONATHON

Sure.

Jonathon opens Ruby's back seat door. Ruby gives Jonathon a peck on the cheek and steps into the car. She talks on her phone and smiles over at Jonathon. Jonathon watches the car drive off. Jonathon is approached by his friends STEVE and JAMES.

JAMES

Can't believe you got Ruby Jewels as a client. I'd kill for her to be my client.

STEVE

I gotta thing for ancient pussy. Older women freaky as hell. You heard what she really does right?

JONATHON

She runs an adult entertainment company.

The guys laugh. Jonathon's confused.

STEVE

Her old man was a pimp. When daddy died guess who daddy left the business too?

JONATHON

A pimp?

JAMES

You didn't know? You know Brad, the tax attorney? He's one of her clients. He told us everything. And I mean everything that goes on in her house.

CONTINUED

Steve hands Jonathon a business card. The business card reads "JEWELS ESCORT AGENCY" has a sparkling colorful JEWELS and ROSE petal layout design. Jonathon raises his eyebrows. It all makes sense.

STEVE

Her house is dripping with hot call girl pussy. Them hoers some freak a deeks. Brad say the pay is worth the lay.

JAMES

Is Ruby gay? I'll scare her straight.

STEVE

(chuckling)

Naw. She's a sugar momma.

(looking over at Jonathon)

She's gotta sweet tooth for young, handsome distinguished men.

JAMES

You mean men like Jonathon?

James and Steve giggle. Jonathon's not amused.

INT. ROCCO'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - LATER

Mercedes, wearing a sexy teddy, does a sexy fun shower dance routine in A LED SHOWER as Rocco watches. We here *sexy music* play amongst the bathroom.

ROCCO

You like being a call girl?

MERCEDES

I love it. I dance at KOD. The stripper pole's my extra income.

ROCCO

Sounds promising. I wanna show you something.

INT. ROCCO'S HOUSE - INDOOR POOL - LATER

THREE TOPLESS BLONDES are playing volleyball in a pool. Rocco and Mercedes, sipping coronas walk into the pool room. Mercedes expression drops. Music plays amongst the room.

CONTINUED

MERCEDES

37.

Are they playing titty ball or beach ball?
I didn't know you lived with the Swedish
bikini team.

ROCCO

They're the reason I brought you here.
I wanna ask you something. Something I
been thinking hard about.

MERCEDES

What?

ROCCO

When I raced in Monte Carlo, I was
introduced to this Arabian sheik.
He invited me to his palace. He had
thirteen concubines and his palace
was a harem. After that visit, I
realized that's how I wanted to be.
I don't believe in monogamy. These girls
aren't my girlfriends. Their my concubines.

MERCEDES

These silicon bunnies are Concubines?

ROCCO

I pay them in exchange for sex. I enjoy
having sex with you. I want you to consider
becoming my concubine. So how bout it?

Mercedes looks wary over at Rocco. She takes a hard look over at the
three topless blondes.

INT. MIAMI STUDIO - DAY

Ruby is on the set of a "GOT MILK" photo shoot. "*Drugs by Lil Kim*"
plays in the background. She's sitting naked in a bathtub filled
with milk against a RED backdrop, wearing a milk mustache. She reads
a couple of papers. Her hair is covered in ROSES; she's dripping in
RUBIES and her look is PIN UP RETRO. She's surrounded by STYLISTS and
CREW. THE CALL GIRLS are sitting round the tub. Leah sits on the rim
of tub.

LEAH

A Harem? He wants to make you his
concubine? This is America, not
Abu Dhabi.

INDIA

I can't believe he wants to make you
his concubine. This white cat's whipped.

CONTINUED

VITA

She must've did that thing with her hips. I taught her that.

MERCEDES

He wants me to sign this stupid contract and play titty ball with his topless bimbo blondes.

RUBY

There's nothing stupid bout this contract. A concubine seems a lot better than a call girl. Their more profitable too.

LEAH

What does that contract say?

RUBY

He wants to buy me out. She has a curfew restriction. She can't sleep with other men or he can expel her. It says she'll have an annual income, room and board and an annual doctor checkup.

LEAH

There's people with no job benefits. This pussy whipped fool's giving them out in exchange for sex. You lil slut's are lucky.

INDIA

When I became a video girl, I meet these kinda playboys. The ones who invite girls into their exotic lifestyles.

RUBY

This is bout inviting her into his pants This contract's about money and respect.

VITA

Money and power always equals respect.

RUBY

Exactly. He'd rather respect the women he sleeps with by paying them. They're not just his concubines, their loyal happy employees. I think he's a sick genius.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Okay, Ruby. Let's rock and roll.

CONTINUED

Ruby hands Mercedes the papers. Leah and the CALL GIRLS move off behind the camera. The PHOTOGRAPHER starts working. Ruby poses. FLASH!

INT. RUBY'S CLOSET - SUGAR HILL - DAY

"Wild Girls" by Klymaxx plays amongst the room as Ruby, as she talks on her iPhone. She wears a stunning red KIMONO robe and dangling hair ornaments, sits on her stylish chaise, eating olives. Mercedes stands nearby; feeding a macaw perched on her shoulder. Mercedes watches a butler hang Ruby's LARGE framed "GOT MILK" advertisement on the wall.

ROCCO o/s

What can I say? I'm sprung.

RUBY

I'm flattered. But I wasn't expecting you to take my Mercedes from me.

WE CUT BACK AND FORTH to Rocco talking on his cell phone. He's in his bedroom. Rocco has a towel wrapped around his waist. He's fresh out the shower. HIS BLONDES are pillow fighting on the bed in their bras and panties.

ROCCO

I know this isn't what you expected. But I was willing to compensate you.

RUBY

Rocco, it's a very nice offer. But Mercedes is perfectly happy working for me. She doesn't wanna leave me.

ROCCO

What if I double my offer? Money's nothing to me. How's forty thousand a piece sound?

RUBY

No. This is something Mercedes should decide. Not me. I'll talk to her.

ROCCO

Okay. Keep me posted. I have a race in Monaco next week. I want Mercedes join me.

RUBY

Okay. Bye.

Ruby ends the call.

CONTINUED

INT. TRENDY MIAMI RESTAURANT - CON'T

Ruby sits at the bar drinking a Lychee martini. Jonathon enters.

RUBY

Hi, they make good Lychee martini's here. Want one? Did you sign the paperwork yet?

JONATHON

Before I sign anything, I need to ask you something. I heard rumors about you.

RUBY

What did you hear?

JONATHON

You don't just run an adult entertainment company do you? I heard what really goes on at your house. Do have hookers living at your house?

RUBY

Hookers? I prefer escorts. The pleasure my girls give are more luxurious than any hooker. I was told if you gon' be a ho', be a good one. A rich one. I teach my girls how to secure their futures. Not just whore around.

JONATHON

That's what this paper works about. You sell, you know?

RUBY

Pussy?

JONATHON

I was gonna say it nicer than that. But you had to go drop the P bomb.

RUBY

P bomb? Is that what you call it? That sounds like a Parliament and Funkedelic song. Y'wanna know what we really do at my house? We have sex. We have amazing sex at my house. I'mma Madame. I sell sex for a living. Now you know my dirty secret.

JONATHON

You do know this is highly illegal. This is sex trafficking. I can't associate myself with you.

RUBY

Ok. Since we can't do business, let's talk pleasure. You wanna go out sometime? Or am I too old for you?

JONATHON

I don't mix business with pleasure.

RUBY

That's too bad. I'm having a party tonight at my house. Drop by. If you decide to sign those papers, call me. I'll be waiting. Don't keep me waiting long. I'd love to show you what you missin out on. It's that good.

Ruby gives Jonathon a kiss on the cheek and exits. Jonathon reaches in his pocket and stares at Ruby's ESCORT BUSINESS CARD.

INT. SUGAR HILL MANSION - GAME ROOM - NIGHT

There's a small lingerie theme party going on. Music plays in the background. RUBY, INDIA, LEAH and VITA carrying a sparkling erotic PENIS BIRTHDAY CAKE. They approach Mercedes. Mercedes wears a sexy NAUGHTY KATY PERRY STYLE CATSUIT.

RUBY SR V/O

A birthday party at the Sugar Hill mansion isn't like any other birthday party. We celebrate over erotic cakes and people popping outta of cakes.

RUBY / INDIA / VITA / LEAH
HAPPY BIRTHDAY SEX TO YOU! HAPPY BIRTHDAY
SEX MERCEDES! HAPPY BIRTHDAY SEX TO YOU!

RUBY

Happy Birthday, baby.

CONTINUED

Ruby kisses Mercedes on her cheek. Mercedes BLOWS out her candles.

QUICK CUTS OF:

* A PAIR OF NAUGHTY DICE ROLLING ACROSS A CRAPS TABLE.
 * MERCEDES TOSSING A RING ON A TOSS THE RING ON THE COCK GAME.
 * RUBY, LEAH, ROYCE, AND THE CALL GIRLS TAKING SHOTS FROM A PENIS SHOT SYRINGES.
 *MERCEDES PURPLE POODLE WEARING A BIRTHDAY PARTY HAT STRUTS THROUGH THE PARTY, CARRYING A GIFT BAG IN ITS MOUTH GIVES THE GIFT BAG TO MERCEDES.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. GAME ROOM - NIGHT

Ruby, Leah and THE CALLGIRLS make it rain dollars as TWO BLACK STRIPPER PERFORM a DIRTY SOUTH STYLE STRIP SHOW.

QUICK CUT TO:

Vita, Royce and Leah are seated on the stairs in mid discussion, eating birthday cake.

ROYCE

They do threesomes?

VITA

She calls me for threesomes all the time.
 Her husband likes butt plugs.

LEAH

Ewww. What else do they do in bed?

INT. SUGAR HILL - FOYER - LATER

Vita sits on the steps smoking a joint with a party girl. Vita guns smoke in the party girl's mouth. Mercedes PURPLE POODLE sits on the staircase. Zenia approaches her. The party girl starts nibbling Vita's neck and kissing her cheek. Zenia clears her throat. We hear "*Written On Your Kitten*" by *Naughty by Nature* playing amongst the party.

VITA

I don't remember inviting you here.

ZENIA

You didn't. I crashed.

VITA

My off duty sign's on. I'm onna smoke and toke break.

Vita exhales a cloud of rings from her nose. Zenia looks at the girl and grins at Vita.

CONTINUED

ZENIA

43.

Can we talk? In private?

Vita smiles at Zenia and nods. Vita whispers in the girl's ear. She nods in her response. The girl exits. Vita wiggles her eyebrows at Zenia.

ZENIA

So was she business or pleasure?

VITA

A little bit of a both. Why you care?
What you wanna talk bout honey?

Vita takes a huge hit from her joint. Zenia wiggles her eyebrows and cracks her lazy smile.

INT. GAME ROOM - CON'T

Rocco and Mercedes are talking at a MS PAC MAN VIDEO ARCADE GAME.

RUBY SR (VO)

Meanwhile, Mercedes was deciding if she wanted to leave the mansion and join Rocco at his harem.

ROCCO

So you're not coming with me. It's cool. It's too bad you don't wanna come with me. If you change your mind, call me.

MERCEDES

I like it here. Ruby's like my mom. I can't leave my mommy. I'm happy here. I don't think I'd be happy with you.

ROCCO

Well, you got me liking my women with Melatonin instead of Saline. I was hoping you'd be my Eartha Kitt. Keep your schedule open. I'll call you when I get back from Monaco. Happy birthday.

MERCEDES

How bout we go upstairs and have some birthday sex?

Mercedes cellphone rings. SHARICE pops up in the display. Sharice is folding laundry.

CONTINUED

MERCEDES

44.

Hello.

SHARICE

I been meaning to call you. You didn't respond to my texts. Sorry I snapped at you. I feel bad.

MERCEDES

Thought you were too busy to talk. Go back to taking care of your family.

SHARICE

I'm sorry.

MERCEDES

No you're not. You're always blaming me for what momma did. I love you but you don't love me.

SHARICE

I do love you. Every time I hurt you I realize that. Maybe I'm just jealous you living this good life. I wonder what my life be like if I didn't have to grow up so fast. Happy birthday.

MERCEDES

Thanks for giving up your life to take care of me. I love you Sharice.

They end their call on a good note.

INT: SUGAR HILL - GAME ROOM - LATER

Ruby plays pool at a LED pool table. Jonathon approaches Ruby.

RUBY

Hi. I thought this wasn't your scene.

JONATHON

I heard you throw some nice parties. I thought I drop by.

RUBY

Anything for my girls? Whatever my girls want, mommy gets it.

JONATHON

I apologize for being so judgmental. I'm not like that.

CONTINUED

RUBY

I know what I do is degrading to people.
No hard feelings. I'm teaching these girls
to put their minds to this money. They'll
never need or want for nothing in life.

JONATHON

You accept my apology?

RUBY

Yeah. I'm glad you came. Just let go
and have fun tonight. You can make it up
to me by letting me kick your butt in a
game of pool.

Jonathon chuckles. Jonathon and Ruby stare at each other for a couple
of moments, saying nothing. BEAT.

JONATHON

I'll be back. I need to take a leak.

Jonathon exits. Ruby watches him leave.

INT. SUGAR HILL MANSION - HALLWAY - LATER

Jonathon enters the bathroom. He spots a PARTYGUY getting head from a
PARTYGIRL. Jonathon quickly closes the door. Ruby is there behind him.

JONATHON

Nice bathroom. I never saw penis
shaped soaps before.

Ruby walks up to Jonathon and puts her arms around his neck and kisses
him. Jonathon is hesitant. Ruby backs him against the wall. After a
moment, Jonathon kisses her but then breaks the kiss and brushes her
off. He exits. Ruby frowns.

INT. VITA'S BEDROOM - CON'T

"*All We Do by Trey Songz*" plays loudly over the speakers. Vita works
the controls, pressing a pair of headphones to one ear. Zenia leans
across the other side of turntables.

CONTINUED

ZENIA

46.

You Deejay?

VITA

Hoping to catch my big break. I aint ho' hoppin for nothin'.

ZENIA

I like a groupie that fucks for the bucks.

VITA

Fuck you lady.

ZENIA

That's why I'm here. To fuck you. You're an amazing fuck. You know that?

Zenia pulls out a small bag of cocaine and snorts a line of coke off the back of her hand.

VITA

I know that. Why you think I became a call girl? You like powdering your nose, huh?

ZENIA

This is Miami. Who doesn't? Want some?

VITA

I aint bout that life no more.

ZENIA

You like fucking me Vita?

VITA

(nodding and smiling)

Yeah.

ZENIA

How bout we see each other? Without my husband. No threesomes. Just you and me.

VITA

What happened to pleasing your A list husband?

ZENIA

He's goin away to film a movie. I need somebody to please me in his absence. I was hoping it be you. I love women. Were in an open marriage. As long as I don't expose our kids to this, its fine. He wants to know how much you'll charge to please me.

CONTINUED

VITA

We can work something out.

ZENIA

Good. Cause I don't take no for an answer.

Zenia smiles. The mix switches over to "*Pussycat*" by *Missy Elliot* plays from the mix. Vita holds her hand out.

VITA

I don't take no for an answer either.
A thousand dollars. Run it here.

Zenia reaches in her clutch and pulls out a couple of hundred dollar bills. She hands it to Vita. Vita winks at Zenia. They kiss. They make their way to the bed. Vita pushes Zenia down on the bed. Vita picks up a REMOTE and PUNCHES a button. The bed SPINS. Zenia giggles. Zenia's head falls back on the bed. Vita runs her hands over Zenia's body. She takes Zenia's hands and pins them above her head by one hand. With her free hand, Vita slips her hand between Zenia's legs. Zenia sighs with pleasure. They kiss.

EXT: SUGAR HILL - POOLSIDE - LATER

The party is over. Ruby stares glumly as she lounges on a chair staring out at the underwater light show in the pool. She pets her Pekingese. "*Portuguese Love by Teena Marie*" plays from the house. Jonathon emerges. He stands in silence. Ruby stares over at him.

JONATHON

(uneasy)

I'm sorry I ran away. Look, what happened can't happen again.

RUBY

It was just a kiss. It won't happen again. I'm glad you came back.

JONATHON

I had no choice. I dropped my keys.

RUBY

I know.

JONATHON

I don't think we should mix business with pleasure. That's your line of work. Not mine. I'd like for us to be friends.

CONTINUED

RUBY

I'd like that.

JONATHON

Why you not married?

RUBY

I was married. Twice. My second husband was a womanizer. I walked in on my first husband in bed, with his boyfriend.

Jonathon chuckles.

JONATHON

My family wanted me marry this debutante. I couldn't do it. I never made my own decisions. That's why I came here. To live my own life. I wasn't happy back home.

RUBY

Are you happy now?

Jonathon thinks a moment.

JONATHON

I'm getting there.

Jonathon lets out a deep sigh. A beat.

RUBY

(smiling)

Don't forget your keys.

Ruby hands Jonathon his BMW key. They face each other for a moment. Jonathon leans in for a kiss. Ruby is a little apprehensive but surprised. When the kiss is over, she watches Jonathon for his reaction. Jonathon's nervous and stares at the ground.

CONTINUED

RUBY

(whispering)

Let's see where this goes. Stop fighting this. Look at me. Spend the night with me.

Jonathon looks up at Ruby and kisses her. This time, the kiss is longer and full of passion. They catch their breaths.

JONATHON

(whispering)

I wanna fuck you so bad.

Ruby smiles. They kiss again. When the kiss breaks, Ruby touches his lips. Jonathon kisses her again then Ruby unbuttons Jonathon's shirt.

They nuzzle, breathing harder, as they both push Jonathon's shirt off; it falls to the ground. Ruby kisses Jonathon's neck and then his lips. She slowly runs her hands across Jonathon's chest, Ruby kisses Jonathon's chest.

[Music plays ALICIA KEYS'S "DIARY", setting the mood for the next scene]

Ruby and Jonathon passionately kiss again and then deeper and deeper until:

INT. RUBY'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The music rolls over and plays over the footage. IN THE REFLECTION OF A MIRROR we see Ruby and Jonathon on her bed, kissing hungrily. CAMERA PANS DOWN the MIRROR which is on the ceiling, to reveal Jonathon and Ruby wildly kissing upon her bed. Ruby rolls on top of Jonathon. Ruby holds his hands over top of his head and they clasp hands.

RUBY

(seductive)

You ever slept with an older woman?

JONATHON

No. You're my first. You not charging me for this are you?

RUBY

(laughing)

It's on the house. This ain't business. It's pleasure.

CONTINUED

Ruby kisses down Jonathon's chest. Ruby's head disappears OUT OF FRAME. She goes down on Jonathon out of frame. He shuts his eyes and furrows his brow, moaning. He bites down on his bottom lip. Jonathon opens his eyes and looks up at his reflection in the mirror. He watches as Ruby gives him head. Jonathon moans in ecstasy.

JONATHON

Aw, fuck.

CAMERA PANS UP THE MIRROR to reveal Ruby giving head to Jonathon.

MOMENTS LATER

We see Ruby only wearing a panty and laying on her stomach as Jonathon softly kisses down her backside. He gently caresses a long rose stem along her bare backside. Ruby grabs Jonathon's hand.

RUBY

Gimme your hand. Touch me.

Ruby places Jonathon's hand between her legs. Her body shivers as he pleasures her o.s. They feverishly kiss. Jonathon kisses down her back side. Jonathon goes down on Ruby o.s. Ruby moans in euphoria as Jonathon orally services her o.s.

MOMENTS LATER

MUSIC CON'T TO PLAY. Ruby and Jonathon are on the bed at the tail end of sex. Ruby is on top of Jonathon. Their bodies are coated in the glow of hot sweaty sex. They orgasm together. They fall back in sexual bliss. They kiss tenderly.

MUSIC ENDS.

EXT. SOUTH BEACH - SUNRISE

A beautiful MIAMI SUNRISE. The CALL GIRLS, wearing playful lingerie, prance around the deserted beach. Mercedes carries a Champagne bottle and has her leashed PURPLE POODLE. They're a little drunk. They sit at the shore, watching the sun rise over the ocean's horizon.

INDIA

That's pretty. This why I love living here.

MERCEDES

This was the best birthday ever.

CONTINUED

VITA

Happy birthday, Mercedes. One more
sip and then we hit the sheets.

Vita POPS open a bottle. Mercedes spray's her bubble gun in the air.
The seagulls squawk and the water soothingly crashes.

RUBY SR. VO

Another day has come. Another day
means another dollar to make.

EXT: SUGAR HILL MANSION - COURTYARD - MORNING

A butler WASHES down Ruby's ROLLS ROYCE in the driveway.

RUBY SR. VO

And there's no telling what
life has in store today.

EXT: SUGAR HILL MANSION - SUGAR HILL MANSION - MORNING

Vita, wearing an exercise outfit, KICKS a SOCCER BALL into a
HOCKEY NET. Her Rottweiler sits on the lawn, watching on.

RUBY SR. VO

I really miss the life I lived
in this house.

INT. INDIA'S BEDROOM - SUGAR HILL MANSION - THAT MOMENT

India is SLEEPING naked under her PINK SATIN SHEETS in bed.

RUBY SR. VO

But what I miss most, is my girls.

INT. MERCEDES BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT

THE CAMERA TRACKS ACROSS various playful and erotic gifts, A KIMORA
LEE BARBIE DOLL, SHOPPING BAGS, BEDROOM KANDY SEXTOYS, etc. sprawled
across her heart shaped bed. Some are open and some are still wrapped.

RUBY SR. V/O

I may no longer be alive, but I have
the pleasure of watching over my girls.
I wish they only knew that I'm still
living day to day with them.

CONTINUED

Mercedes, wearing a BREAKFAST AT TIFFANY'S SLEEPING MASK, sleeps on her BREAKFAST AT TIFFANY'S BATHTUB couch, with her PET SERGAL. The cat purrs like a motor. Mercedes erotic "Alice In Wonderland BOOM BOOM ROOM is a kooky 80's ART DECO den of seduction. There's an ART DECO NEON GLOWING RED HEART SHAPED bed. A LED WALL MADE OF FIBER GLASS THAT GLOWS AND CHANGES THE ROOM INTO DIFFERENT LED COLORS. A girlie cute floral vine swing, A PEEP SHOW WINDOW. A STRIPPER POLE. A RED HEARTSHAPED BUBBLE BATHTUB, Could that be the BREAKFAST AT TIFFANY'S BATHTUB couch? Is that LIL KIM'S HARDCORE POSTER on the wall? And a framed POSTER of 2pac in a bubble bath?

Her HELLO KITTY TEACUP ALARM CLOCK BUZZES. Mercedes SERGAL pats his paw against her arm. Mercedes wakes up. She's groggy and hung-over. She removes her mask and shuts off the alarm.

MERCEDES

Hey, kitty.

INT. - RUBY'S BEDROOM - SUGAR HILL - THAT MOMENT

RUBY'S POV - OF HER BED CANOPY DRAPES OPENING

Ruby awakens as TWO BUTLERS pull back the drapes to her Canopy bed. She's naked under the covers. She looks over and the other side of the bed is empty. Jonathon is nowhere to be found. She sighs. A Butler places a breakfast tray on her bed. The butlers exit. We hear the sounds of SOMEONE MOWING the lawn outside her OPEN BALCONY DOOR and the sounds of birds CHIRPING outside.

RUBY SR. V/O

Just like life, all good things
must come to an end.

RUBY

(to herself)

I shouldn't of slept with him.

Her Pekingese plops on the bed. Ruby buries her face in her pillow.

CONTINUED

INT. RUBY'S MASTERBATHROOM - SUGAR HILL

ECU OF A FLATSCREEN TV - *Marilyn Monroe* singing "*Diamonds Are A Girls Best Friend*" in her famous scene from *Gentlemen Prefer Blondes* plays on a FLATSCREEN MONITOR mounted to a wall.

Ruby sipping a glass of mimosa, watches the movie as she takes a bubble bath in her HIGH HEEL SHAPED SICIS BATHTUB. The drapes are closed in her stylish art deco bathroom as she takes a candlelight bubble bath. A stunning dimly lit chandelier glows above her ceiling.

Ruby receives a TEXT MESSAGE on her IPHONE. She reaches on the vanity table filled with bath salts, bath bombs and bubble bath products and grabs her phone. A TEXT MESSAGE SCREEN MAGICALLY POPS UP from her phone on the screen alongside RUBY.

A POP UP TEXT MESSAGE WINDOW APPEARS ON THE SCREEN THAT READS: HAD FUN LAST NIGHT. I WANNA SEE U AGAIN. GOT ME THINKING BOUT THAT MIRROR ON THE CEILING. LOL! I'LL SEND OVER THE PAPERWORK! JONATHON:)

RUBY SR. V/O

Or in Ruby's case, some good things
are only just the beginning of
what's to come.

Ruby smiles with relief. She happily presses away on her phone.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW