

"MURDER AT CLUB FISHNET"

Written by

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FADE IN:

OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE BEGINS, sexy MUSIC underscores as MONTAGE begins of various CU of colored fishnet stockings slowly being pulled up multiple women's legs.

As OPENING TITLES END, ANGELINA BOVINE (50s), Madame of "Club Fishnet", RECOUNTS how she brought each of her working girls into her "house".

INT. BROKERAGE OFFICE - DAY

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

In his lifetime, a man can accomplish numerous things. He may gain social position, wealth, or a highly successful job--

A STOCKBROKER (30s) is seen furiously working as he pours over financial charts at an extremely cluttered desk. SEVERAL CO-WORKERS walk past him in a hurry. He is SCREAMING into his cell phone.

MAN

Buy! Buy! No. Buy, I said! Don't you hear me? Don't I speak goddamn English? Don't you think I know what the hell I'm doing? Just fuckin' buy the stock! Okay?

QUICK CUT:

A moment passes. The same stockbroker is seen throwing his paperwork all over the place and at SEVERAL CO-WORKERS while SCREAMING into the phone.

MAN

Sell! Sell! Sell! Can't you fuckin' understand me? I'm ruined! Sell goddammit! Sell!

CONTINUED:

The stockbroker throws the cell phone away and starts crying uncontrollably.

CUT TO:

INT. A FAMILY HOME - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

A SECOND MAN (40s) is seen coming home. He enters his house reading a newspaper. He walks past a chair that his WIFE (30s) is sitting in.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)
 (continuing)
 A wife--

A cat is situated above the wife's head along the back of the chair. The man kisses the cat on the cheek.

MAN
 Hello dear.

He then scratches his wife on top of her head as he exits the room.

MAN
 Nice pussy.

CU as his wife just stares at the man as he exits the room. CU also as so does the cat.

CUT TO:

EXT. FAMILY HOME - DAY - CONTINUOUS

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)
 (continuing)
 A home--

A THIRD MAN (30s) is seen working on a very elaborate outdoor home improvement project that goes horribly wrong.

CUT TO:

EXT. AUTO DEALERSHIP - DAY - CONTINUOUS

CONTINUED: (2)

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)
(continuing)

A car--

HEAVY METAL DRIVING MUSIC underscores A FOURTH MAN (20s) driving an extremely expensive red sports car. He pulls into an auto dealership and gets out of the car, smiling a huge smile as the CAR DEALER (40s) comes up to him.

CAR DEALER
Ha? Well, wasn't that great! So whaddaya say?

The fourth man's smile slowly disintegrates to a look of utter defeat as he moves away from the car dealer, gets into an S.U.V. with his WIFE (20s) and KIDS (various ages, all under 10) and drives off.

CUT TO:

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)
(continuing)
And a family.

A very depressed FIFTH MAN (30s) is seen lying in a hammock in a backyard, lost in thought and trying to fall asleep. Without warning, three rambunctious KIDS (various ages, all under 10) pounce on him, pulling the hammock apart and knocking him to the ground. His WIFE (20s) appears calling to the kids.

WIFE
Kids! Lunch time! Oh, and sweetheart, don't forget you've got to run to the store to pick up my anti-itch cream!

KIDS
(ad libs)
Yay! Dinner! Woo-hoo!

CONTINUED: (3)

The kids run over the fifth man in their haste. CU on the fifth man face down, his hammock now hanging over him. He slowly raises his head, once again in utter defeat.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLUB FISHNET - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

The door opens as Madame Angelina, dressed in sexy lingerie appears with one of her whorehouse girls, HONEY (20s), and the fifth man, who is leaving the establishment.

Honey is dressed up as a sexy cowgirl, wearing a white pinto cowboy hat with matching vest and miniskirt, brown fishnet stockings and carrying a rope.

MADAME ANGELINE (V.O.)

And after he has accomplished all these things, that's when he and other such men come to see me. Me and my girls.

Madame Angelina smiles as she gives the fifth man a big hug. Honey also gives him a hug and he goes. As he starts to leave, Honey gently pulls him back with her lasso. She holds out her hand and the fifth man hands her a spur. Then he departs, obviously having been fully satisfied with the services rendered at "Club Fishnet".

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - LIVING ROOM - SAME

Madame Angelina closes the door behind her. Honey hands her a big wad of cash. Madame Angelina puts some down her cleavage and gives the rest back to Honey, affectionately smiling and pinching Honey's cheek. Honey smiles back, takes the money and leaves.

HONEY

Yee-haw!

CONTINUED:

MADAME ANGELINE (V.O.)

My name is Angelina Bovine, but most folks just call me "Madame Angelina". I run "Club Fishnet".

Honey exits. CU on Madame Angelina as she smiles watching Honey leave.

MADAME ANGELINE (V.O. cont'd)

That's Honey, one of my girls. All my girls "specialize". I found out early on that you can't run a business like mine just any old way.

CUT TO:

EXT. "CLUB FISHNET" WIDE SHOT OF THE HOUSE - DAY

We see various outside shots of a beautiful old style colonial mansion as Madame Angelina recounts how her home came to be "Club Fishnet".

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

This is "Club Fishnet". My home. No, I mean literally my home. This is a few years ago, when my late husband, Almonzo, God rest his soul, left the house to me in his will. Poor dear. Some men's hearts just tend to give out easily. He lay there so still in bed. It wasn't until shortly after I climaxed that I realized he had passed... on.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. AUTOMOBILE BACK SEAT - NIGHT

CU on Madame Angelina making out in a car with someone. CUT WIDER to reveal she is in a police car. Alongside the car an official emblem reads "MILLBOROUGH POLICE DEPARTMENT".

CONTINUED:

Angelina is making out with CHIEF WILBERFORCE (50s) a heavy-set man dressed in standard police issued formalwear.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

The funeral was lovely. And shortly after, Chief of Police Wilberforce was very supportive in my time of need.

Madame Angelina breaks from the embrace of Chief Wilberforce and sits up.

MADAME ANGELINA

No. No. I can't! I just can't. It's too soon after the funeral.

CHIEF WILBERFORCE

But it's been three hours, Angelina. A man can only wait so long.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

Well, I did say it was shortly after.

MADAME ANGELINA

I understand, Chief Wilberforce, but I still have so much on my mind. I mean, what shall I do now that my dearly departed Albert is gone?

CHIEF WILBERFORCE

Almonzo.

MADAME ANGELINA

Of course. Almonzo. Almonzo. What shall I do now that my dearly departed

(beat)

Almonzo is gone?

Chief Wilberforce pulls out a document from his breast pocket.

CONTINUED: (2)

CHIEF WILBERFORCE
Well, unfortunately, I'm afraid I'm
going to have to add to your troubles,
my dear.

MADAME ANGELINA
What's this?

CHIEF WILBERFORCE
A notice of intent to foreclose.

MADAME ANGELINA
Foreclose? On my home? You're going to
throw me out of my own house?

CHIEF WILBERFORCE
There's not a whole lot I can do.
There's still many thousands of dollars
owed to the bank on the property.

MADAME ANGELINA
(frantic)
But, Alfred left me nothing else. Only
the house!

CHIEF WILBERFORCE
Almonzo!

MADAME ANGELINA
It's true, I tell you!

Madame Angelina cries. Chief Wilberforce puts his arms
around Madame Angelina and slowly pulls her closer. He
whispers to her, trying to be seductive.

CHIEF WILBERFORCE
Well, I might be persuaded to try and
forestall the creditors for a little
while.

CONTINUED: (3)

Chief Wilberforce starts to push Madame Angelina deep down into the car seat.

CHIEF WILBERFORCE
That is, if you could convince me.

Madame Angelina pushes Wilberforce back up.

MADAME ANGELINA
Chief Wilberforce! I am not that kind of lady.

Chief Wilberforce starts kissing her passionately.

CHIEF WILBERFORCE
I'll also make the next mortgage payment for you.

MADAME ANGELINA
You can do that? On a cop's salary?

CHIEF WILBERFORCE
I'll bill it as a "miscellaneous expense", just like politicians do.
(smiling)
Of course, the department's Accounts Payable Officer may also want to "pay you" uh, a visit?

Madame Angelina looks back up at her house for a moment, then smiles back at the chief.

MADAME ANGELINA
I just became that kind of lady.
Proceed.

Chief Wilberforce pushes Madame Angelina back down into the car seat.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

A beautiful hallway in "Club Fishnet" reveals very fancy wallpaper, assorted hanging artwork and nice carpeting.

Madame Angelina walks down the hallway, formulating some sort of plan of action as we hear her THOUGHTS.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

After meeting with Chief Wilberforce, the Account's Payable Officer, and a few other members of the local constabulary, it was then I had a revelation. I decided to go into the "personal satisfaction" business.

QUICK CUT: CU on a brown fishnet stocking slowly being pulled up a woman's left leg and hooked.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O. cont'd)

I knew I would need special girls to make "Club Fishnet" a reality. I didn't want it to be some low-class whorehouse.

QUICK CUT: CU on a brown fishnet stocking slowly being pulled up a woman's right leg and hooked.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O. cont'd)

I wanted to create a special environment where my girls would feel safe, but where men would come visit, leave feeling good about themselves and want to come back.

QUICK CUT: CU on the back of a woman's legs as she adjusts the seams on her brown fishnet stockings.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O. cont'd)

So I decided to go out and find just the right girls to make "Club Fishnet" unique.

CONTINUED:

QUICK CUT: CUT WIDER to reveal Honey standing in her sexy cowgirl outfit and smiling sexy for the camera.

END OF SCENE.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HORSE RANCH - DAY

A typical southern horse ranch. Honey is seen bronco busting wearing a halter top, jeans and chaps.

A group of RANCH HANDS (20s) stand together and gape at Honey writhing around on the horse's saddle.

A RANCH FOREMAN (30s) scowls at Honey, obviously furious that his hands are standing around ogling her instead of working.

Madame Angelina is dressed very nicely, walking around carrying a parasol with a GENTLEMAN FRIEND (30s). She watches as Honey gets thrown from the horse. Honey lands on her behind. She gets up off the ground and CU as she wipes the dirt off her backside. The ranch hands drool.

HONEY
(in pain)
Ooooooh!

RANCH HANDS
(in lust)
Ooooooh.

Honey CALLS OUT for help in her sweet Texan drawl.

HONEY
I think I got a cut on mah behind.
Anybody got a bandage?

The hands all stumble over themselves trying to "help" Honey. The Ranch Foreman approaches.

CONTINUED:

RANCH FOREMAN

All right, all right! Break it up.
You men! Get back to work!

HONEY

So, do I get the job, Mister?

RANCH FOREMAN

Are you kiddin'? Hell, no! I got me
enough troubles on this ranch without
you here distracting my men!

HONEY

But, I thought y'all needed some good
riders to help tame some of these
horses.

RANCH FOREMAN

The ad said "riders" not "writhers".
Oh, you might tame the horses, all
right, but it's the men I'd be more
worried about.

HONEY

But...

RANCH FOREMAN

But nothin'. Somebody like you would
keep my men so far away from their
chores I'd never get nuthin' done
around here. Now git along!

Madame Angelina watches as Honey begins to tell her sad
tale to the Ranch Foreman.

HONEY

But I need this job, mister! I just
moved here. I'm figurin' on settlin' in
over in Millborough. But I ain't got
nobody. No money. I ain't even found me
a place to stay, yet.

CONTINUED: (2)

RANCH FOREMAN

Ain't my concern. Now go on with ya.
Out!

The Ranch Foreman walks away. Honey starts crying. Madame Angelina approaches and hands Honey a handkerchief.

MADAME ANGELINA

There, there, dear. It's all right.

HONEY

Who're you?

MADAME ANGELINA

The name is Angelina. Angelina Bovine.
Most people call me "Madame Angelina".
What's your name?

HONEY

Honey.

MADAME ANGELINA

What a lovely name. Tell me, Honey.
Do you like...men?

HONEY

Well, hell yeah! I love 'em! Got me
threwed outta school once because of
some of the guys I was seein' on the
baseball team.

MADAME ANGELINA

Who were you seeing on the baseball
team?

HONEY

The baseball team.

Madame Angelina smiles her approval.

CONTINUED: (3)

MADAME ANGELINA

Oh. I see. How wonderful. Honey, I think you'll fit in perfectly with a new business I'm starting up just outside of Millborough. I call it "Club Fishnet".

HONEY

What's that? Some kind of restaurant? You serve fish? I don't know anythin' about no restaurant business.

MADAME ANGELINA

No dear. Men. We'll serve men. "Club Fishnet" is a special establishment where women with talents such as yours are able to fulfill the special wants and desires of a very exclusive male clientele.

HONEY

I'm afraid y'all lost me with dem big faincy words.

Madame Angelina whispers into Honey's ear.

HONEY

(loudly)

You mean y'all would...pay me...to sleep around with a whole bunch of strange men? Hog-tie `em, hump `em, and dump `em?

The ranch hands hear Honey and edge a little closer. Madame Angelina moves Honey away from them.

MADAME ANGELINA

Well, I wouldn't have put it quite that way, but essentially, yes. That's correct.

CONTINUED: (4)

Honey pauses, scowls then beams with joy.

HONEY

Hooo-Weee! Sounds like my kinda place.
(remembering)
Oh, but I first needs to find me a
place to stay.

MADAME ANGELINA

That's one of the benefits, Honey. My
house is huge. More than enough room
for you and the other girls I'll need
to live and work there.

HONEY

Then, lady, y'all got yourself a deal!

Honey takes Madame Angelina by the arm and CU as the two
women literally walk off together into the sunset.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

CU on a white fishnet stocking slowly being pulled up a
woman's leg. This is JASMINE (20s).

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

The next girl I met was Jasmine.

QUICK CUT: Jasmine stands with Honey in their outfits.
Jasmine wears an old style sexy nurse's outfit with white
fishnet stockings. They both smile sexy for the camera.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY OPERATING ROOM - DAY

TWO DOCTORS (40s) gather around a MALE PATIENT (30s)
suffering a heart attack on a gurney. They frantically try
to save him. Nurse Jasmine, dressed in proper hospital
scrubs, is assisting.

CONTINUED:

Madame Angelina is walking through the hospital with a bandaged wrist. She hears the NOISES and peeks into the operating room.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

I had to go to the hospital to get my wrist tended to. Chief Wilberforce had gotten a little more "rough" than usual with the handcuffs, so I needed my wrist set in a splint. That's when I saw her.

CUT TO:

SLOW MOTION shot of Jasmine. She is a tender, caring, nurturing nurse who is also very sensual in how she moves.

MADAME ANGELINA

Jasmine was a vision of beauty. She was the kind of nurse I imagine even Florence Nightingale would have wanted to look like.

DOCTOR # 1

His heart is failing.

DOCTOR # 2

We're going to need that crash cart over here stat!

JASMINE

Right away, doctors.

Jasmine brings the surgical cart over. Unfortunately, the defibrillator is still plugged into the wall, and the cord runs short. As one of the doctors takes the paddles off the cart, it SHOCKS the patient. The patient stabilizes, but

DOCTOR # 1

Look out!

CONTINUED: (2)

The cart falls over, and the defibrillator EXPLODES as it hits the floor.

The doctors look at each other, the damaged defibrillator, then at Jasmine, who appears very embarrassed.

JASMINE

Doctors, I am so sorr-!

DOCTOR # 2

(interrupting)

You idiot!

DOCTOR # 1

That's it! You are through here, young lady!

DOCTOR # 2

What do we do now?

DOCTOR # 1

There's another defibrillator on the fifth floor. I'll get it.

DOCTOR # 2

I'll go with you. He's stable right now. Strong and steady heart beat. It'll be faster with the two of us.

DOCTOR # 1

Nurse, keep an eye on this patient. And I don't care what you have to do, but you make sure his heart is still going strong when we get back. Got it?

JASMINE

Got it, sir.

The doctors leave Jasmine and the patient alone in the room.

CONTINUED: (3)

A few moments pass as Madame Angelina spies on Jasmine. Then, the patient starts to ARREST again.

JASMINE

Oh, no. Oh, dear! Oh, God!
What do I do?

Jasmine, frantic, starts hitting the patient on the chest. She gets on top of the patient and performs C.P.R., which proves futile.

Jasmine becomes desperate. She gets an idea and slowly strips off her surgical scrubs to reveal an amazing body. CU as she climbs onto the patient. Madame Angelina smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY JUST OUTSIDE OF O.R. - CONTINUOUS

Moments later, the doctors re-enter with the new defibrillator. Madame Angelina stops them before they can enter the emergency operating area.

MADAME ANGELINA

Excuse me, doctors, but you know that nurse you were just yelling at a moment ago?

DOCTOR # 1

Nurse Jasmine?

DOCTOR # 2

I'm sorry you had to see that, Ma'am, but what about her?

MADAME ANGELINA

Jasmine, eh? What a lovely name. Anyway, I just wanted you to know she got your patient's heart started again, and more. I think he's going to be just fine. Better than fine, in fact.

CONTINUED: (4)

SCREAMING AND MOANING is heard coming from the emergency operating room.

DOCTOR # 2
He's arresting again? Come on!
Let's get in there!

The doctors enter the emergency operating room and find Jasmine sitting on top of the patient, writhing around on top of him. The patient is wide awake and SPEAKS to the doctors.

PATIENT
This is the best hospital ever! I'm
going to recommend you to all my
friends.
(pause)
By the way, will my HMO cover this?

CUT TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Several days later. Madame Angelina and Jasmine are walking out of the hospital together.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)
Needless to say, Jasmine unfortunately
lost her job. But fortunately for me, I
managed to convince her that her
talents were being wasted.

Jasmine smiles and nods to Madame Angelina and the two walk off together.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)
So, she decided to sign on with me, and
my stable of girls was growing.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

CU on a yellow fishnet stocking slowly being pulled up a woman's right leg and hooked. This is CHERRY (20s).

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)
Next came Cherry.

QUICK CUT: Cherry stands with Jasmine and Honey in their outfits. Cherry wears a sexy yellow cheerleader outfit with matching pom-poms and fishnet stockings.

They all smile sexy for the camera. Cherry has an extremely bubbly personality.

CHERRY
"Came"? Tee-hee!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)
Our sweet, bouncy, perky cheerleader.
We found her a few months later when
Honey, Jasmine and I went to the big
college football game in Millborough.

A college football game a few months later. The local MILLBOROUGH COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM (20s), dressed in blue and white uniforms, is hosting the visiting TEAM (20s) from the UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA AT ELOSIN COUNTY, wearing green and gold uniforms.

Madame Angelina attends the game. With Jasmine and Honey in tow, all are wearing regular casual clothes. They all sit in the stands. Both football teams recognize and wave to them.

FOOTBALL TEAMS
(ad libs)
Hi, Jasmine!
Hi, Honey!
Hello, Angelina!

CONTINUED:

Madame Angelina stands back up and addresses both teams.

MADAME ANGELINA

(to both teams)

Remember boys, it's not whether you win or lose, but how you've played with the balls that counts!

The team players all roar with LAUGHTER.

Three touchdowns are scored, one by the Millborough team, and two by the visiting team. During the course of the game, Madame Angelina notices the MILLBOROUGH CHEERING SQUAD (20s) off to the sidelines.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

Yes, they boys loved us and we loved the boys. It wasn't long after "Club Fishnet" opened and we had started making a name for ourselves that I saw Cherry. She was like a bright ray of sunshine but unfortunately she also came with a dimly lit mind.

Cherry is dressed in matching blue and white Millborough Cheering Squad uniform. After each touchdown, the players who scored the touchdowns approach and escort Cherry off the field into the teams' locker rooms.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

Cherry had the right enthusiasm and a body that wouldn't quit. Unfortunately, she didn't always have the greatest timing.

A few moments later, CU and QUICK CUTS as each player emerges from the locker room, adjusting their uniforms and running back out onto the field. CU as Cherry then emerges with a big smile on her face, then CUT WIDER as she literally skips back over to the Millborough Cheering Squad.

CONTINUED: (2)

Madame Angelina watches as the entire Millborough Cheering Squad takes Cherry aside and SCOLD her. They kick Cherry off the squad. Cherry walks away, dejected.

MADAME ANGELINA

(to Jasmine)

Jasmine, would you and Honey please go and bring that poor girl over here? I think I have something that'll put the perk right back into her day.

JASMINE

Sure thing.

Jasmine and Honey go over to Cherry on the field. Madame Angelina watches them speak to her from a distance. Cherry jumps up and down for joy, shaking her pom-poms and the trio walks back towards Madame Angelina in the stands.

CU as Madame Angelina smiles.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

Yes. Our little family was growing.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

CU on a blue fishnet stocking slowly being pulled up a woman's leg. This is BABETTE (20s).

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

Ah, Babette!

QUICK CUT: Babette now stands with Jasmine, Honey and Cherry in their outfits. Babette is very tall and wears a sexy French Maid costume with her fishnet stockings. They all smile sexy for the camera.

Babette turns around, displays and rubs her behind for the camera and then slaps it hard with her hand.

CONTINUED:

CU on her face as she SPEAKS in her thick French accent.

BABETTE

Zut!

<Caption: "Hot Damn!">

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET HALLWAY - DAY

Madame Angelina walks down the same beautiful hallway from earlier, only now it is cluttered with sex toys and strewn clothing. She picks up a telephone in the hallway and SPEAKS into it.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

A house with four women in it and numerous male visitors can occasionally become quite messy. So, I decided to call a maid service to have somebody come in twice a week to clean the place.

CUT TO:

MONTAGE BEGINS:

SEVERAL MAIDS (various ages) come in through Club Fishnet's front door. They clean rooms where the girls are entertaining clients. The maids all subsequently leave through Club Fishnet's front door, quickly.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

Many came in, saw what we were doing, and opted not to return. I can't blame them. My girls can be rambunctious.

MONTAGE ENDS.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - OUTSIDE HONEY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

CONTINUED: (2)

A VERY OLD MAID (60s) carries some towels. She opens the door to Honey's room and walks in.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - HONEY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The very old maid sees Honey on top of a man, SCREAMING in ecstasy at the top of her lungs and waving her lasso around.

HONEY

Aw yes! Aw yes! Aw yeah! Yeah, baby!

The very old maid quickly exits Honey's room in horror, closing the door on her way out.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

This line of work doesn't appeal to everyone and for some it can be a miserable existence. So I don't recommend it for everybody.

Honey continues to SCREAM in ecstasy.

HONEY

Yes! Yes! Yes! That's it! Yeee-hawww!

CU as the very old maid re-opens Honey's door, pulls out a camera, takes a picture, smiles, then closes the door again.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

It just happens to work for us.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - FRONT DOOR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Madame Angelina opens the front door and there stands Babette. She is still very attractive but is now dressed in more appropriate professional housekeeping attire.

CONTINUED: (3)

BABETTE

Bonjour. You are looking for a maid,
oui?

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

There stood Babette. A five foot four
woman with legs that went up to her
eyes.

MADAME ANGELINA

(smiles)

Veillez entrer, my dear.

<Caption: "Please come in">

Madame Angelina takes Babette by the arm and escorts her
into the house.

BABETTE

Vous parlez français ?

<Caption: "You speak French?">

MADAME ANGELINA

Not really. My dearly departed husband,
Alphonse...

ALL THE GIRLS

(from various areas)

Almonzo!

MADAME ANGELINA

Almonzo...He taught me enough to get by.

(beat)

And some French, too. So, are you ready
to begin?

BABETTE

Oui, Madame.

MADAME ANGELINA

Excellent. Come this way, my dear.

CONTINUED: (4)

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - OUTSIDE JASMINE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Babette is holding some towels. She approaches Jasmine's room. She hears a THUD and a SCREAM. Jasmine comes quickly limping out of her room.

JASMINE

Quick! Where's Madame Angelina?

BABETTE

Pardonnez-moi ?

<Caption: "Pardon me?">

JASMINE

My guy just took some medication to help with erectile dysfunction.

BABETTE

So?

JASMINE

He took too much of the stuff and now he's unstoppable.

BABETTE

Zut!

<Caption: "Damn!">

JASMINE

No kidding. I've already done it three times with this guy already and now he's ready for another round.

BABETTE

(surprised)

Zis is a problem? You want me to fetch ze Madame?

CONTINUED: (5)

JASMINE

No. I'll find her. You should be okay to clean up in there. He's in my bathroom. Just do me a favor and make sure he doesn't leave, alright? I want to make sure this guy doesn't hurt himself, knock anything over, or go after any of the other girls. Okay?

BABETTE

Very well.

Jasmine limps off. Babette enters through the door to Jasmine's bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. JASMINE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

In Jasmine's bedroom, Babette looks around.

BABETTE

Allo? Allo? Maid serveece!

No one answers. Babette walks all the way over to Jasmine's bed and puts towels in a drawer left of the bed. She looks over to her right and under the bed sheet she notices that the sheet comes to a point in the middle, as if something were "propping up" the sheet making it look like a miniature "pup tent".

BABETTE

Allo?

Again, no one answers. She slowly pulls away the bed sheet to reveal Jasmine's CUSTOMER (30s), sleeping with a full erection. She stares at the sight. She looks into the camera and smiles.

BABETTE

Zut!

<Caption: "Hot Damn!">

CONTINUED: (6)

CUT TO:

INT. JASMINE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A few moments later. Madame Angelina and Jasmine enter the room. They stop short, stunned at the sight of Babette, now naked and writhing on top of Jasmine's sleeping customer. She is obviously enjoying herself. Jasmine is speechless.

BABETTE

Je le veux ! Je le veux ! Je le veux !
 <Caption: "I want it! I want it! I want it!">

MADAME ANGELINA

(to herself)

A French Maid.

(into the camera)

Mon Dieu!

<Caption: "My God!">

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

CU on a torn red fishnet stocking slowly being pulled up a woman's leg. This is VAMPIRALA (30s).

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

Vampirala! Watch out! She bites!

QUICK CUT: Vampirala now stands with Jasmine, Honey, Cherry and Babette in their outfits. Vampirala wears a sexy "Goth" style costume with torn fishnet stockings.

While the others SMILE sexy again for the camera, Vampirala instead scowls and licks her teeth as if they were fangs.

CONTINUED:

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

A few of our regular clients were asking for the girls to do some outrageously kinky things. As if being tied up with a lasso--

QUICK CUT: Honey hogtying a CUSTOMER'S (30s) legs.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

(continuing)

Having an enema done to you--

QUICK CUT: Jasmine taking a hose out of a SMILING CUSTOMER'S (20s) butt.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

(continuing)

Or having a cheerleader bouncing up and down on your face weren't kinky enough.

QUICK CUT: Cherry bouncing up and down on a SUFFOCATING CUSTOMER'S (30s) face. His face is covered by her yellow skirt with muffled noises coming from underneath it.

HONEY

Push `em back! Push `em back! Way back!
Push `em back! Push `em back! Way back!

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

No. Some men wanted bondage, which none of my girls were into. So, I decided if I'm going to have girls who specialize, I needed to find someone who would fill this need. But where would I look?

END OF SCENE.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MILLBOROUGH "GOTH DANCE CLUB" - NIGHT

CONTINUED:

A dance club with a gothic theme and hard-core, heavy metal "head banger" MUSIC playing in the background.

Madame Angelina is seen seated, looking at the various GIRLS in the place. A waitress, Vampirala, dressed in a black waitress uniform complete with spiked heels, is off in a corner, heavily into reading her book. Madame Angelina calls to Vampirala over the loud MUSIC.

MADAME ANGELINA

Excuse me? Excuse me? Could I get some service, please?

Vampirala rolls her eyes, annoyed. She gets up from the table with her book and approaches Madame Angelina carrying a notepad on top of her book to take the order. She speaks with a slight European accent.

VAMPIRALA

So, vat will you have, bitch?

MADAME ANGELINA

Excuse me?

VAMPIRALA

Come on, come on. I don't have all day. I got to get back to my book. What do you want to drink?

MADAME ANGELINA

Wow. You're really rude.

VAMPIRALA

And you're really old. Vat's your point?

MADAME ANGELINA

My goodness. What in this place could made you this bitter?

CONTINUED: (2)

VAMPIRALA

What's it matter to you?

(beat)

Nobody gives a shit. Nobody cares.

Madame Angelina gently reaches out and touches Vampirala's hand.

MADAME ANGELINA

I care.

Vampirala knocks Angelina's hand away.

VAMPIRALA

Bah! The world sucks. So does this place.

MADAME ANGELINA

Then why do you stay here?

Vampirala holds up her book.

VAMPIRALA

Ah! I am simply biding my time until the "Eternal Master" returns. Besides, I need the cash.

MADAME ANGELINA

The "Eternal Master"?

(pointing downward)

Oh, you mean...

Vampirala's BOSS (30s) approaches the table, carrying a tray full of drinks. He is a crude, mean-spirited person.

VAMPIRALA'S BOSS

Hey, Vampirala! Yo Cunt! Move your fuckin' ass! I got three fuckin' tables that are waitin' fer their fuckin' drinks!

(MORE)

CONTINUED: (3)

The boss grabs Vampirala's book.

VAMPIRALA'S BOSS

And I don't wanna see you readin' yer fuckin' book on the job again! Gives everybody in here the fuckin' creeps.

(under his breath)

Christ.

(loudly, to Madame Angelina)

Hey, lady! This cunt gives you any shit, let me know.

Vampirala's boss starts to walk past the table. As he does, Madame Angelina, offended by his remarks, trips him.

CU as the boss falls on his face and spills the contents of the tray everywhere.

Vampirala LAUGHS hysterically then stops when he looks at her menacingly.

MADAME ANGELINA

Whoops. Terribly sorry. Clumsy me.

The boss addresses Vampirala while indicating Madame Angelina.

VAMPIRALA'S BOSS

What's she? Your grandma? That's it. You're outta here, bitch!

MADAME ANGELINA

Grandma?

VAMPIRALA'S BOSS

And take the old broad with ya!

Vampirala's boss gets up and grabs Madame Angelina by the wrist that had been previously set at the hospital. This causes her great AUDIBLE PAIN.

CONTINUED: (4)

MADAME ANGELINA

Ow! Let go of me! That hurts! My wrist!

Vampirala knocks her boss down onto the floor again, takes one of her spiked heels and jams it into the boss's crotch.

VAMPIRALA

I hear about guys who are into getting their dicks pierced.

(threatening)

If you want, I can start drilling the hole for you right now.

Vampirala twists her shoe into his crotch, causing him agony. In a weak, high pitched voice, her boss SPEAKS.

VAMPIRALA'S BOSS

No. No. That's okay. Thank you!

Vampirala releases him.

VAMPIRALA

You don't have to fire me. I quit.

Vampirala walks out of the club. Madame Angelina has a revelation and rushes after her. Vampirala's boss loses consciousness.

CUT TO:

EXT. MILLBOROUGH "GOTH DANCE CLUB" - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Vampirala is outside the club, smoking a cigarette and is visibly upset. Madame Angelina exits the club through a door, sees Vampirala and approaches.

MADAME ANGELINA

Wait! I'm sorry if I cost you your job.

VAMPIRALA

It's all right.

CONTINUED: (5)

MADAME ANGELINA
May I ask you a question, though?

VAMPIRALA
Vat?

MADAME ANGELINA
If you don't mind my asking: Did you
enjoy doing what you just did in there?

VAMPIRALA
Vat do you mean? Beatin' the crap outta
him? Sure.

MADAME ANGELINA
No, I mean, and I hope I'm not being
too personal here, but I mean, do you
enjoy pain for pleasure? Oh, what's the
word for that? I just knew it a moment
ago.

VAMPIRALA
Vat? Bondage?

MADAME ANGELINA
That's the word.

VAMPIRALA
Sure. In my country, bondage is how we
say "Hello" at Easter.

MADAME ANGELINA
Well, I don't know exactly what that
means, but I'll assume it's a good
thing.

Madame Angelina puts her arm around Vampirala. Vampirala is
startled.

CONTINUED: (6)

MADAME ANGELINA
You know, I just happen to have a--

VAMPIRALA
(interrupting)
Hey! You some kind of lezbo or
sometink?

MADAME ANGELINA
No, no, no. Have you ever heard of
"Club Fishnet"?

VAMPIRALA
No. That some kind of seafood place?

MADAME ANGELINA
(sighs)
No. Why don't we go for a walk? I'll
buy you a cup of coffee along the way
and explain. Okay?

VAMPIRALA
Okie dokie.

Madame Angelina walks off with Vampirala as we CUT WIDER
from the club and TILT UP to the image of "Club Fishnet"
off in the distance.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)
So, that brought my family of girls up
to five. Later on, I would add a sixth
girl to my stable, to help carry
Vampirala's heavy workload. Shortly
after that is when the trouble began.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INTERCUT images of a BLOODIED scalpel dissecting and a
BLOODIED axe chopping.

CONTINUED:

CU shots of the bare backs of Honey, Babette, Vampirala, Cherry and Jasmine as they are in bed with their JOHNS (30s). They are all wearing the rest of their costumes. They make low-key moaning SOUNDS as their thrusting bodies move forward and back in the midst of various sexual acts. We do not see their johns.

The girls continue to MOAN louder as if building to a climax. All of a sudden, each girl except Cherry begins to find something in their bed.

As they hold them up closer to their faces, they discover that they are holding various body parts in their hands.

CU as each girl begins to SCREAM as they gather up their respective body parts and run out into the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET HALLWAY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The girls congregate in the hallway in a PANIC. Madame Angelina enters from her room, tying a robe around her waist.

MADAME ANGELINA

What is it? What's the matter, girls?
What's going on? What's with all the commotion?

CHERRY

Sis-boom-bah! It was awful!

JASMINE

Body parts! They were in our beds!

BABETTE

Ooh la-lah! Zey are everywhere! Look! A hand!

Babette holds up a hand, and several girls SCREAM.

CONTINUED: (2)

HONEY

Look at this here. I got me a hoof!

Honey holds up a foot, several girls SCREAM. Vampirala is now dressed as a gothic-style vampire.

VAMPIRALA

Well, I shall tell you, in my bed I don't know what I found. It was dark. Here it is. It is, well, it is a--

Vampirala holds up a penis. All girls SHRIEK.

VAMPIRALA

Holy shit!

Vampirala frantically tosses the penis to Cherry, who FREAKS OUT and drops it. Madame Angelina SPEAKS to Vampirala.

MADAME ANGELINA

What's the matter, Vampi? At least you got the best part!

CHERRY

What should we do, Angelina?

JASMINE

We better call the police!

All the johns bolt from the various bedrooms and quickly exit. They have business suits on, but have gotten only half-dressed in their panic. The girls stare at the johns as they run away.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CONNIE VESPER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

CONTINUED:

Office of CONNIE VESPER (20s), Private Detective. The camera does a slow 360° around Connie's office showing that it is adorned with all sorts of memorabilia from dime store pulp novels.

Connie wears glasses and is very attractive, but has chosen to wear clothing that resembles an old-fashioned style "gumshoe" detective. She has on an old style grey suit coat with matching pants and blouse. She also wears her hair tied tightly up in a bun so she can wear a classic style man's fedora hat, almost looking like a man.

CU as Connie sits typing at her desk on an old style typewriter. She does not notice that there is a SOFT KNOCKING at her door. The door has the words "CONNIE VESPER, PRIVATE EYE" written on it in big black letters.

Connie stops typing. She pulls the paper out of the typewriter and starts reading it. She SPEAKS as if she were the narrator in some old film noir.

CONNIE

It was a dark and stormy night. I was trying to catch up on some paperwork I'd left undone in between cases.

Connie continues READING ALOUD as the KNOCKING GETS LOUDER.

CONNIE

You know, it's not easy being a female private dick. People tend not to take you seriously. When my father handed the agency over to me, he warned me that there'd be some tough times ahead, and boy was he "rught".
<Pronounced "ruggit">

Connie looks closer at the paper.

CONNIE

"Rught"?

CONTINUED: (2)

Connie puts the paper down, uses a pen to correct the typo and continues READING ALOUD.

CONNIE

And boy was he right!

Connie is oblivious as the KNOCKING GETS LOUDER.

CONNIE

People treat you like you're not a real detective, just because I'm a girl and tend to mix my narrative tense. I never get any help from the police. If my Uncle Louie wasn't on the force I'd never get any cases at all.

KNOCKING has turned to POUNDING now.

CONNIE

You know, I remember this one case

Fed up with the knocking, Connie throws the paper on her desk and SHOUTS.

CONNIE

What?

(regains composure, sighs)

So much for film noir. Come in.

Madame Angelina enters, wearing a raincoat and DRAGS in a large white KNAPSACK with BLOOD STAINS on it.

MADAME ANGELINA

Excuse me, but could you help me?

Connie looks at the bag.

CONNIE

Certainly. The Chinese laundry is one flight below.

CONTINUED: (3)

MADAME ANGELINA
No, no. Are you Miss Connie Vesper,
Private Eye?

CONNIE
(annoyed)
What's the door say?

MADAME ANGELINA
It doesn't say anything. It's a door.

CONNIE
I mean the letters on the door!

MADAME ANGELINA
They don't say anything, either, dear.

CONNIE
The sign! How does the sign read?

MADAME ANGELINA
It can't read. It's an inanimate
object. It is physically incapable of--

CONNIE
(fed up)
Yes! Yes! I'm Connie Vesper, Private
Eye! Now, what is it that you want?

Madame Angelina momentarily forgets why she came to see
Connie.

MADAME ANGELINA
Want?

CONNIE
The bag.

Madame Angelina remembers.

CONTINUED: (4)

MADAME ANGELINA

Oh, yes! Well, you see, in this bag is, well, um...it's rather difficult to explain.

CONNIE

Come now, Miss...Miss...?

MADAME ANGELINA

Actually, call me "Madame".

Connie walks over to the bag.

CONNIE

Okay, "Madame". What could be so troubling that you...

Connie stops as she peeks into the bag, emits a high-pitched SCREAM, then closes the bag back up quickly.

CONNIE

What the hell was that?

MADAME ANGELINA

A body.

Connie takes a beat, opens the bag up again, SCREAMS again, then re-closes the bag.

CONNIE

We better call the police!

Several johns rush through the door, once again putting on their clothes. They rush off as Connie looks at Madame Angelina.

MADAME ANGELINA

I'm sorry. It was a long wait in the hall.

CONTINUED: (5)

SEVERAL CHINESE LAUNDRY WORKERS (50s) follow the johns, also putting on clothes and rushing out.

MADAME ANGELINA

I found the Chinese laundry, by the way.

CONNIE

Just who are you, anyway?

Madame Angelina opens her raincoat to reveal her long, silky and sexy attire. She looks quite sexy for a woman of her years.

MADAME ANGELINA

My name is Angelina Bovine, but most folks just call me "Madame Angelina".

CONNIE

Madame Angelina?

Connie smiles with the excitement of a little girl.

CONNIE (cont'd)

Are you a fortune teller?

Madame Angelina looks at what she's wearing.

MADAME ANGELINA

Not quite.

(to Connie)

I run "Club Fishnet" on the outskirts of town.

CONNIE

"Club Fishnet"?

(smiles again)

Is that some sort of---

CONTINUED: (6)

MADAME ANGELINA

(interrupting)

It's not a restaurant! Sheesh! You know for a detective, you're not too bright, are you? Club Fishnet is my brothel on the outskirts of Millborough.

CONNIE

The broth...?

(finally sinks in)

Oh, my goodness! Why did you come here with that...that...bag?

MADAME ANGELINA

Because I need your help.

CONNIE

Why didn't you go to the police?

MADAME ANGELINA

Do you know the police department in this town?

CONNIE

Yes. Why?

Madame Angelina hands Connie the bag back.

MADAME ANGELINA

Here you go. They're some of our regulars. If we went to the police, some would be afraid of us spilling the beans on their extended, uh, "coffee runs".

CONNIE

I knew there had to be a reason why cops like donuts so much.

MADAME ANGELINA

There's another reason I came to see you, Miss Vesper.

CONTINUED: (7)

CONNIE

What?

MADAME ANGELINA

(shouting)

I said there's another reason I came to see you, Miss Vesper!

CONNIE

I know that! I meant what was the other reason?

MADAME ANGELINA

Do you know who Police Chief Wilberforce is?

Connie leans in and WHISPERS as if being let in on a secret.

CONNIE

Who?

MADAME ANGELINA

Boy you know I'd sure feel better about your sleuthing capabilities if you got one of these by yourself. He was the Millborough Chief of Police.

CONNIE

That's right! Now I remember. He disappeared over two weeks ago. It was in all the papers.

Madame Angelina points to the bag.

MADAME ANGELINA

Well, I...think...that's...him.

Connie opens the bag, looks inside, SCREAMS again, then drops it.

CONTINUED: (8)

CONNIE

How do you know that's him?

Madame Angelina takes the bag, reaches in and pulls out a BLOODIED police badge.

MADAME ANGELINA

This was found with one of the body parts. <sniff-sniff> He was my very first customer.

Connie takes the badge and examines it.

CONNIE

It's a badge!

MADAME ANGELINA

Good for you! I knew you'd eventually get one of these.

CONNIE

This whole thing is unbelievable.

MADAME ANGELINA

Hey, I didn't write it. Wilberforce always said that allowing me to run "Club Fishnet" would make him fall to pieces sooner or later. I think he was banking on later, though.

CONNIE

Do you have anyone you suspect?

MADAME ANGELINA

Just one. Mona Moosemount.

CONNIE

Mona Moose...mount?

MADAME ANGELINA

A new girl. Of course that isn't her real name. That's her Indian name.

CONTINUED: (9)

CONNIE
"Moosemount"?

MADAME ANGELINA
"Mona". She's my newest. Chief
Wilberforce was last seen in her
company the night he disappeared.

CONNIE
Could just be coincidence. Any other
reason you might suspect her?

MADAME ANGELINA
Well, let's just say Mona caters to a
very specific clientele. She likes to
play, shall we say "rough"?

Madame Angelina pretends to CRACK a WHIP.

MADAME ANGELINA
And so did the chief, if you get my
drift.

Madame Angelina pretends to CRACK a WHIP again. Connie is a
little repulsed.

CONNIE
Stop that! I get it.
(thinks)
But what to do with the body? You can't
leave it here. It really does need to
go to the police.

Connie SNIFFS the air, noticing a pungent SMELL.

CONNIE
And quickly.

MADAME ANGELINA
Isn't there someone you can call?

Connie thinks of someone.

CONTINUED: (10)

CONNIE

I'll see if my Uncle Louie can help.
He's on the force.

MADAME ANGELINA

No! No police!

CONNIE

It's okay. It's not like he's a real
policeman. He works in the mailroom.
Don't worry. We can trust him.

Madame Angelina breathes a SIGH of relief.

MADAME ANGELINA

Good. So, you'll take my case?

CONNIE

(hesitant)

I'll take it. But I don't know why you
came to me or what you want me to do.

MADAME ANGELINA

I need you to come work undercover at
my place.

CONNIE

What?

MADAME ANGELINA

(shouting again)

I said I need you to come work
undercover at my place.

(normal)

That way, nobody will know what you're
up to.

Madame Angelina looks over Connie's form.

MADAME ANGELINA

You are an attractive female.

CONTINUED: (11)

Connie blushes.

MADAME ANGELINA
Even if you don't have any tits.

CONNIE
I can't pretend to be a whore!

Connie looks at Madame Angelina who has taken offense to the term.

CONNIE
I mean, "A lady of the evening".

MADAME ANGELINA
I'm not asking you to entertain the clients, my dear. I'm asking you to investigate a murder. I just want you to wear the clothes so the girls think you're new. I'll have a room prepared for you. Do you have anyone that you work with?

CONNIE
On occasion my uncle helps me on cases. I'm not sure he'll want to get in on this one, though.

MADAME ANGELINA
Well, I'll just prepare the one room.

She looks Connie over again.

MADAME ANGELINA
Hmmm. We'll have to think of a gimmick for you.

CONNIE
A gimmick? What sort of gimmick?
(beat)
What do you mean I don't have tits?

CONTINUED: (12)

MADAME ANGELINA

An angle. All my girls "specialize".
There's Mona, who I told you about;
Cherry, the cheerleader; Jasmine, the
sexy nurse; Babette, the French maid;
Honey, the cowgirl; and Vampirala,
the gothic vampyra.

CONNIE

Why all the fake names?

MADAME ANGELINA

What fake names?

(beat)

We need to come up with something to
tell the girls what you specialize in.
Do you have any hobbies?

CONNIE

I play chess.

Madame Angelina shakes her head.

MADAME ANGELINA

No. That's no good. No guy wants a
smart girl.

(beat, then thinks of something)

Unless, of course...

Madame Angelina slowly turns around and re-examines Connie.

CONNIE

What?

MADAME ANGELINA

A schoolgirl. Yes. The "little naughty
Catholic schoolgirl" look would suit
you.

CU as Madame Angelina pulls money out of her pocketbook.

CONTINUED: (13)

MADAME ANGELINA

Don't worry about a thing. I'll get you the clothes. You just show up tonight and get to work.

Madame Angelina hands Connie money.

MADAME ANGELINA

This should more than cover your fee.

Connie is startled at the amount of cash.

CONNIE

Yikes!

<Caption: "Yikes!">

MADAME ANGELINA

And I'll double that when you've solved the case.

CONNIE

You've got to be kidding!

Madame Angelina closes her coat and heads for the door.

CONNIE

Wait a minute.

Connie approaches to give Madame Angelina back the money.

CONNIE

Maybe this is a bad idea. I mean, I can't hang around a bunch of whor- I mean, your place. I've got a fiancé. Gary.

(whispers to her)

What if he should find out?

MADAME ANGELINA

(whispers back)

You can explain it to him.

CONTINUED: (14)

CONNIE

(normal voice)

Explain it to him? Are you kidding? I'm not even sure I can explain it to myself! What will Gary think?

MADAME ANGELINA

My dear, if you play your cards right, while you're solving this case my girls will show you some "techniques" that will make your boyfriend, Gary, the happiest man on the planet. So, I doubt he'll mind.

Madame Angelina once again heads for the door.

MADAME ANGELINA

I'll be back with your costume in an hour.

CONNIE

I don't know about this.

Madame Angelina turns back to Connie once more.

CONNIE

Remember, be as reticent as possible. If certain people on the force find out, they'll shut me down. I'd have to let all my girls go.

Connie picks up her telephone and starts dialing.

CONNIE

I'll be careful.

MADAME ANGELINA

(cautioning)

Yes. You'd better.

Madame Angelina exits out the door. Connie SPEAKS into the telephone.

CONTINUED: (15)

CONNIE

Hello. Uncle Louie? Can you come over here right away? It's an emergency.

(beat, laughs)

No. Don't bring the whole force. Just you. Don't tell anyone.

(beat)

Good. Thanks.

Connie hangs up the phone, pausing to think about what Madame Angelina said.

CONNIE

I wonder what she meant by that?

END OF SCENE.

QUICK CUT:

EXT. CONNIE VESPER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Cars pass by Connie's building.

CUT TO:

INT. CONNIE VESPER'S OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Same office, about an hour later. UNCLE LOUIE (50s) arrives. He is dressed in a policeman's uniform. Uncle Louie is gay, but not effeminate. Uncle Louie examines the contents of the bag. He emits a high pitched SQUEAL then closes up the bag again. He re-opens the bag and looks inside.

UNCLE LOUIE

Is that a penis or a dildo?

CONNIE

I wouldn't know. I didn't look that closely.

CONTINUED:

UNCLE LOUIE
And you call yourself a detective.

Uncle Louie reaches into the bag then quickly pulls his hand back out.

UNCLE LOUIE
It's real.

CONNIE
Ewww.

Uncle Louie again looks inside the bag.

UNCLE LOUIE
What happened to the head?

CONNIE
I don't know. Maybe they couldn't find it.

UNCLE LOUIE
Hmmm. Could be the chief.
Hard to say.
(thinks)
He was Jewish. I wonder?

Uncle Louie reaches in and checks inside the bag once more. Pulls his hand out.

UNCLE LOUIE
Yeah. Could be him. I'll take the bag to the morgue. I'll tell 'em something.

CONNIE
Uncle Louie, I'm sorry to have to ask, but I'm afraid I really need your help on this one.

UNCLE LOUIE
Sure thing, kiddo. What do you want me to do?

CONTINUED: (2)

CONNIE

You used to help my father with cases before he left me the agency. Come with me to Club Fishnet.

UNCLE LOUIE

You want me to go to a brothel? Me? You gotta be kidding!

CONNIE

I'm going undercover as one of Madame Angelina's girls. If this Mona person IS the killer, then she could be dangerous. If she's not, I still may need you to help me find out who the killer is. I need you to cover my back.

UNCLE LOUIE

"Cover your back"? Connie. I don't even carry a gun.

CONNIE

What kind of policeman are you, anyway?

UNCLE LOUIE

A gay one! I work in the mailroom, remember? Need a record pulled? Then I'm your guy. But as far as actual field work, forget about it. That's why I stay where I am. Nobody asks questions in the mailroom.

CONNIE

I know.

UNCLE LOUIE

And in five more years, I can retire with a tidy little pension to tide me over. Anyone in that precinct found out I was gay, they'd conveniently find a way to boot me off the force and screw me out of my retirement.

CONTINUED: (3)

CONNIE

That's right. I'm sorry. I forgot.

UNCLE LOUIE

That's okay. It was important for the exposition, anyway. What are you going to do about Gary?

CONNIE

(meekly)

Not tell him?

UNCLE LOUIE

(firm)

Constance Jean!

CONNIE

(meekly)

Well?

UNCLE LOUIE

You could be gone for days working this case. You're supposed to be getting married in two weeks. I think he'll be a little miffed if you're not there.

CONNIE

I know. You're right. He's coming over later. Hopefully, I'll think of something before he arrives.

UNCLE LOUIE

Good girl. Listen, if it means that much to you, I'll go.

Uncle Louie drags the bag to the door.

CONNIE

Are you sure? It could be dangerous.

CONTINUED: (4)

UNCLE LOUIE

Please, Connie. I'll be a gay man
at a whorehouse. What could possibly
happen to me there?

Connie nods as Uncle Louie exits.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Back at "Club Fishnet". The girls are now clothed in sexy robes and are seated around on various tacky but matching furniture adorning the living room.

Vampirala is SMOKING A CIGARETTE, pacing the floor in spiked heels. The other girls appear to be more at ease.

CHERRY

How long is the indoor plumbing going
to be broken?

BABETTE

Madame Angelina said the plumber should
be here tomorrow.

Cherry puts her knees together.

CHERRY

I have to go pee.

HONEY

Use the thing-a-ma-jig outside in the
yard like everybody else, Cherry.

CHERRY

Ew! Gross!
(quick beat)
I'll wait.

CONTINUED:

Everybody looks at Cherry in shock and awe.

JASMINE

Till tomorrow?

CHERRY

I've got a lot of willpower.

(beat)

Gotta go.

Cherry exits out the front door. Honey looks annoyed at the pacing Vampirala.

HONEY

Quit yer clip-cloppin' around like that, darlin'. You'll wear out the floor, not ta mention them spiked heels a'yers. Man, you could gig frogs with them things.

JASMINE

Yes. Vampirala, you'll make yourself sick worrying and pacing so much. And you shouldn't smoke. Try deep breaths to relax.

(breathes in)

Breath in.

(breathes out)

Breath out.

(breathes in)

Breath in.

(breathes out)

Breath out. Breath in.

Jasmine breathes in just as Vampirala BLOWS SMOKE into her face. Jasmine COUGHS.

VAMPIRALA

Fuck you, Jasmine! Relax? You must be joking! Ve find body parts all over the place and you can be so calm?

(MORE)

CONTINUED: (2)

VAMPIRALA (cont'd)
 By the "Eternal Master", it is lucky I
 do not smoke an entire carton of
 "Luckys".

Cherry re-enters through the front door.

BABETTE

But, mon ami, Madame Angelina haz
 always taken good care of us in ze
 past. I'm sure she weel not let any
 'arm come to us now.

CHERRY

Yeah! That's right Babette!
 (cheering)
 Angelina, She's our Madame.
 If she can't do it, no one...no one..
 (thinks)
 Uh, Ca-dam!?

HONEY

"Ca-dam"? Ugh! Where's muh six-gun when
 I need it? Cherry, girl, we're "off
 duty". Cain't yuh give the perky act a
 rest?

CHERRY

(beat)
 "Act"?

Cherry shrugs her shoulders then skips her way out. The
 girls watch her leave then continue.

JASMINE

I wonder who those body parts belonged
 to? And where they came from?

All girls slowly look at Vampirala.

VAMPIRALA

Don't look at me.

CONTINUED: (3)

BABETTE

Why not? You cannot blame us for
suspecting you, Vampirala.

HONEY

Y'all gotta admit blood n' gore do seem
to be right up yer alley.

Cherry returns, skipping back in.

VAMPIRALA

(angry)

Right now--

Vampirala takes a beat to do a quick double-take to Cherry,
then continues advancing toward Honey.

VAMPIRALA (cont'd)

--Right now, Honey, I could shove
something up your "alley". I do not
seek out violence. All I seek is a
young male virgin. One that I can
consume. To make him my own.

JASMINE

Why a young male virgin? Is that some
sort of Satanic symbolism?

VAMIRALA

No, I've just never met one before.
Besides,

(points at Cherry)

Cherry was the first one out here.
She claimed

(mocking Cherry)

"It was awful, sis-boom-bah", but
I noticed she didn't have any body
parts ven she came out.

Vampirala points to Cherry's breasts.

CONTINUED: (4)

VAMPIRALA

Yeah, yeah, except for those fake boobie things. How do ve know she had one at all? Maybe she planted the other body parts in the house. Yes, it could easily have been her!

CHERRY

That's a terrible thing to say!

JASMINE

It sure is!

CHERRY

My tits are real!

HONEY

Cherry would never do such a thing!

CHERRY

Thank you, Honey.

HONEY

Cherry doesn't have the brains to pull off something like that!

CHERRY

That's right!

Cherry takes a beat to consider, then SPEAKS to Honey.

CHERRY (cont'd)

Hey!

Cherry, Honey and Vampirala all get into a LOUD CATFIGHT as Babette and Jasmine step in to break them apart.

BABETTE

S'il vous plait! Filles! Cassez-le vers le haut!

<Caption: "Please! Girls! Break it up!">

CONTINUED: (5)

JASMINE

Girls! Girls! There's no need for hostility. We need to remain calm. Besides--

Jasmine brings the girls in closer.

JASMINE (cont'd)

--Didn't anyone notice who we haven't Seen since last night?

CHERRY

You mean?

VAMPIRALA

You're right.

BABETTE

Where is--

ALL

Mona?

HONEY

The new girl.

There is a LOUD SOUND OF A WOMAN GWORLING out of sight. Honey looks at the ceiling.

HONEY

Oh, good. There she is.

The GROWL gets LOUDER.

CHERRY

She seems to be in a better mood today.

VAMPIRALA

(to Jasmine)

You think...Mona?

CONTINUED: (6)

JASMINE

I'm not sure what to think. All I know is she keeps to herself. She's quiet.

GROWLING continues. A WHIPPING SOUND and the SOUND OF A MAN SCREAMING both PLEASURE and PAIN is heard.

JASMINE

Well, usually. Remember when we checked all the rooms last night to find the rest of the...parts?

ALL

Eww!

JASMINE

(continuing)

Yeah, well Mona wouldn't let any of us into her room.

HONEY

That's right. She only dropped a hand into that bag Madame Angelina was carrying.

BABETTE

And we haven't seen her since then. It's like she's cut herself off from the rest of us.

VAMPIRALA

Bad phraseology, Babette.

BABETTE

I'm sorry. I'm French. We do zat.

JASMINE

Mona could do the same thing to us that she did to, well, whoever those parts belonged to.

CONTINUED: (7)

CHERRY

I still think we better call the
police!

The johns and the Chinese laundry guys return, rushing
downstairs and out through the front door, once again
putting on their clothes. They rush out the front door as
Madame Angelina enters the house.

CHERRY

Whoops. Sorry!

MADAME ANGELINA

Those guys sure do get around.

Madame Angelina closes the door and approaches the girls.

HONEY

What did the detective say?

MADAME ANGELINA

The detective? Um, well, she, I mean
he, will be coming by later to have a
look around. He might stay with us for
awhile, so if you see him, be extra
nice.

BABETTE

Mon Dieu! A private detective! Is he
young and rugged?

MADAME ANGELINA

Oh, the ruggedest, to be sure.

BABETTE

(excited)

Ooh-la-la. I better go and clean
his room.

Babette exits to her room, which is on the first floor.

CONTINUED: (8)

CHERRY

Sounds dreamy. Bet he played football
in high school. Maybe even <sigh>
quarterback! Oooh!

(beat)

I'll go help Babette. Tee-hee!

Cherry exits to Babette's room.

HONEY

Finally, a real man 'round here. A
genuine John Wayne type.

(beat)

I gotta find muh spurs.

Honey exits to her room, which is on the first floor.

JASMINE

Someone with intelligence enough to
know his way around a cadaver as well
as a woman's heart. Men like that are
in such short supply.

(beat)

Excuse me. I need to go re-stock my
sponges.

Jasmine exits to her room, which is upstairs. Madame
Angelina looks at Vampirala who appears emotionless
while reading her book.

MADAME ANGELINA

Well? We're waiting. Aren't you going
to make some sort of "Dracula-like"
reference?

VAMPIRALA

Nope.

Vampirala closes her book, turns to leave, then turns back
excited.

CONTINUED: (9)

VAMPIRALA

I just can't wait to fuck the shit
out of him!

Vampirala exits to her room, which is upstairs.

MADAME ANGELINA

Boy! Are you girls in for a big
disappointment when Connie gets here.

(remembering)

Connie! Shit. Her clothes. That's
right. I almost forgot!

Madame Angelina exits upstairs.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CONNIE VESPER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Back at Connie's office. Uncle Louie is pacing back and
forth waiting for Connie who is trying on her naughty
schoolgirl outfit behind a partition.

UNCLE LOUIE

Come on, Connie. What's taking you so
long? Your Madame Angelina said to be
there by seven, didn't she?

Connie SPEAKS although she is hidden behind the partition.

CONNIE

Yes, but I can't figure out how to hook
the fishnets to these garters.

UNCLE LOUIE

Simply pull the strap through the front
hook and attach it to the other metal
piece.

Connie SPEAKS again from behind the partition.

CONTINUED:

CONNIE

I don't even WANT to know how you knew, but that worked.

Connie comes around wearing the "naughty schoolgirl" costume. It's a white blouse with a very short plaid skirt. She's still wearing her glasses, but has her hair done up in a bun. She also carries a book.

CONNIE

Well? What do you think?

Uncle Louie walks around Connie, examining her costume.

UNCLE LOUIE

Nothing. Does absolutely nothing for me. Sorry.

CONNIE

You mean to tell me, if you were straight this outfit would do nothing for you?

UNCLE LOUIE

Well, first of all, you're my niece. Eww. But beyond that don't forget I was married for seven years. Never too thrilled, but I was married. Oh, how my poor ex-wife tried everything. Any kind of costume you could think of, Marcy tried wearing it to get "Mr. Happy" to stand up and be counted. Nothing.

CONNIE

What did you do?

UNCLE LOUIE

Well, I came up with a little mental game to help me--
(embarrassed)
--Y'know.

CONTINUED: (2)

CONNIE
(after a long beat)
No. What?

UNCLE LOUIE
(more embarrassed)
You know!

CONNIE
(another long beat)
No. What?

UNCLE LOUIE
A Boner! Boner! Boner! Boner! To help
me get a boner!

Connie is horrified.

CONNIE
Eww! Sorry I asked. You know, you are
my uncle. I really shouldn't pry.
(quick beat)
What game?

UNCLE LOUIE
(beat)
John Wayne.

CONNIE
John Wayne?

UNCLE LOUIE
I'd think of John Wayne. Not "Green
Berets" John Wayne. More like the way
he was. The early "Red River Valley"
John Wayne.
(getting excited)
He was much "tastier" back then.
(thinks)
Or, in a pinch, Hasselhoff.

CONTINUED: (3)

Connie stares for a long beat then decides.

CONNIE

I think--

(beat)

--I'm good. Thanks, Uncle Louie.

GARY (20s) enters the office just as Connie goes back behind the partition.

CONNIE

I better change back before Gary gets here. I don't want him to see me in this outfit.

Uncle Louie notices Gary has entered.

UNCLE LOUIE

Gary!

Connie SHRIEKS behind the partition.

GARY

Nice reception. What's with the partition? Where are you, Connie? You back there?

Uncle Louie blocks and tries to stall Gary.

UNCLE LOUIE

Hold it, soldier! Private Polydores, don't you know its bad luck to see the bride before the wedding?

GARY

Its two weeks away.

UNCLE LOUIE

Is it that soon? My, my, my how time flies.

CONTINUED: (4)

CONNIE

Gary, I'm trying on...my wedding dress.
Go away.

Uncle Louie tries to lead Gary to the door.

UNCLE LOUIE

See? Can't have you seeing the bride in
her gown before the big day, now can
we? Here. Let me escort you out.

Gary makes his way back to the partition from the right
side.

GARY

Wait a minute. Connie, you told me your
mom was having your gown altered and
that she was going to bring it when she
arrived from Kalamazoo next week. What
gives?

Connie steps out again from behind the left side of the
partition, back in her original clothes. She holds the
other outfit in her hand and throws it to Uncle Louie,
who immediately shoves it down the front of his pants.

GARY

There you are.

Gary kisses Connie on the cheek. She smiles. Gary looks
around.

GARY

Where is it?

CONNIE

Where's what?

GARY

The gown you were just trying on? It's
not back there and you don't have it.

CONTINUED: (5)

CONNIE

Gary, you know for someone who is supposed to be in the Army, you ask far too many questions.

GARY

But--

Connie leads Gary away from the partition.

CONNIE

(interrupting)

I'm supposed to be the detective, remember?

GARY

Yeah, but not for long.

CONNIE

Gary, I--

(takes a beat)

What do you mean "not for long"?

GARY

Well, we're getting married, right?

CONNIE

Yes. So?

GARY

So, you were planning on giving up this detective agency thing, weren't you?

CONNIE

(confused)

Why would I give it up? I never said I was going to give anything up.

GARY

Now you don't want to be working dangerous cases when the kids come, sweetheart.

CONTINUED: (6)

CONNIE
(surprised)
What kids?

UNCLE LOUIE
(grim)
Aw, holy Christ.

GARY
I thought we'd start with a boy, of course, then maybe a girl, then another boy, and then--

Gary notices Uncle Louie's sudden "belly".

GARY
Have you been putting on weight, Louie?

UNCLE LOUIE
(insulted)
Water retention.

GARY
Oh.

UNCLE LOUIE
Maybe I better go.

CONNIE
(to Gary)
What do you mean "we"? You're being awfully decisive with my reproductive organs, "sweetheart".

(to Uncle Louie)
Do all military men have to be such two dimensional thinkers?

UNCLE LOUIE
It helps.

GARY
But we discussed this.

CONTINUED: (7)

UNCLE LOUIE
Maybe I better go.

CONNIE
(to Gary)
"Discussed it" isn't the same as
"decided it".

GARY
You're being unreasonable.

UNCLE LOUIE
I'm going.

Uncle Louie heads for the front door. He opens it.

CONNIE
(to Gary)
Me unreasonable? Me? Gary, we're both
virgins!

Uncle Louie immediately closes the front door and returns.

UNCLE LOUIE
I'm staying.

CONNIE AND GARY
Go!

UNCLE LOUIE
Fine. Connie, I'll see you at seven.
Don't be late.

Uncle Louie exits through the front door to Connie's
office.

GARY
What's at seven?

CONNIE
I've got a case.

CONTINUED: (8)

GARY

Another case? We're getting married in two weeks and you're taking on more work?

CONNIE

Just one. It's a special case, Gary.

Connie goes over to the desk. Pulls out a gun and a handbag. Puts the gun into the handbag and starts for the door.

CONNIE

It's paying a lot of money. Look, I'm just as anxious for the wedding night, Gary. Trust me. I'm so frustrated I could explode at any moment. I'm sure you are, too.

Gary hesitates briefly, then smiles and nods.

CONNIE

But this business means a lot to me. I don't have time to discuss this with you, right now. But when I get back, we really need to talk about some things.

GARY

"When you get back"? How long are you planning on being gone?

CONNIE

Two, maybe three days. A week at the outside. When I get back, I'll be totally ready for the honeymoon.

(correcting herself immediately)
Wedding! I meant wedding.

Connie returns to Gary, kisses him quickly on the cheek and then runs back to the door to exit.

(MORE)

CONTINUED: (9)

CONNIE (cont'd)
I promise. Love you.

GARY
Wait a second! Where will you be?
How do I get in touch with you?

Connie takes a beat to consider.

CONNIE
Umm...you don't. You can't. Top secret
stuff. Hush-hush. Sorry. Bye!

Connie closes the door. Gary looks at the closed door for
a long beat.

GARY
No way, honey. "Till death do us part"
so wherever you go, I go.

Gary exits out the door.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Back at "Club Fishnet", later that evening. Madame Angelina
enters from her room.

MADAME ANGELINA
Girls! Oh Girls! Could I see everybody
please!

All the girls enter bantering as they gather around Madame
Angelina in the center of the living room.

CONTINUED:

MADAME ANGELINA

Okay! Quiet! I wanted to tell everybody that we have a large group coming in tonight at midnight.

(looks around)

Where is Mona?

HONEY

Carving notches on her bedpost, probably.

Girls all GIGGLE.

MADAME ANGELINA

That'll do, Honey.

CHERRY

(to Babette)

Honey? Do? Honey dew? Get it? Tee-hee!

Babette rolls her eyes. Pointing at Cherry, she SPEAKS to Honey.

Babette

Shoot her. Please?

MADAME ANGELINA

(shouts)

Mona!!!

A GROWL is heard.

MADAME ANGELINA

Hmm. Seems in a better mood today.

CHERRY

That's what I thought!

MONA (V.O.)

(from upstairs)

What is it?

CONTINUED: (2)

MADAME ANGELINA

Come on down, Mona. This is important.

Another growl is heard. A moment later, MONA MOOSEHEAD (20s) appears at the top step, THUNDERING her way in. She is a muscular, hefty woman, wearing a Native American costume and torn fishnets. She carries a bullwhip and CRACKS it as she approaches the group. She does not aim for anyone in particular.

MADAME ANGELINA

Good. Now come on over and join the group, Mona. I want you all to meet someone. Her name is Connie. Oh, Connie!

Connie enters far right from Madame Angelina's room, still wearing her "naughty schoolgirl" outfit. She stares at the costume of each girl, but is oblivious to Mona at first.

MADAME ANGELINA

Connie will be taking the last room in the back. I've already made it up for you, dear, so you can go make yourself comfortable.

(indicating Honey)

You can stand next to that girl. I've got a few more announcements.

Connie stands next to Honey and Vampirala.

HONEY

Hiya, Darlin'. I'm Honey.

CONNIE

Nice to meet you, Honey.

Connie turns and is a bit startled at the sight of Vampirala.

CONTINUED: (3)

CONNIE

And you are?

VAMPIRALA

Vampirala. Mistress of Blood.

CONNIE

(uneasy)

Nice...to meet you. Um, Honey?

HONEY

Yes?

CONNIE

Could we s-switch places?

They switch places, and now Connie stands in front of Mona. Startled, she accidentally bumps into Mona.

CONNIE

Excuse me.

CU as Connie slowly turns and looks up at Mona, who looks back down at Connie and GROWLS. CUT WIDER as Connie slowly switches back with Honey, nervously smiling at Vampirala. Madame Angelina continues.

MADAME ANGELINA

We've got a large group coming in tonight.

BABETTE

Who are zey, Madame Angelina?

MADAME ANGELINA

Well, that's the bad news, I'm afraid.

VAMPIRALA

(suspicious)

Why?

CONTINUED: (4)

MADAME ANGELINA
It's the Millborough Mohawks.

ALL GIRLS
(terrified)
The Millborough Mohawks?

HONEY
That rowdy ol' hockey team?

MADAME ANGELINA
That's right.

Cherry raises her hand.

MADAME ANGELINA
Yes, Cherry?

CHERRY
Aren't they the guys who kept on their uniforms and face masks when they trashed the house last year?

MADAME ANGELINA
Yes. They play their last game of the season tonight and, if they win, they'll be looking to celebrate. Big.

CHERRY
In that case, I just got my period.

BABETTE
Oui. Je, aussi ! Me, too. Red tide. Terrible thing.

HONEY
You know how it goes. Just like college. One girl gits it, we all git it.

Babette and Cherry also VERBALLY CONCUR.

CONTINUED: (5)

JASMINE
 (offering)
 I've got Midol.

Vampirala pinches Jasmine's arm. Jasmine winces in pain.

VAMPIRALA
 Shut up. You've got everything.

MADAME ANGELINA
 Girls, I hate to remind you. But, if you recall last time, that excuse didn't stop these guys from finding "alternatives".

Cherry and Honey both wipe their mouths as Babette rubs her butt.

GIRLS
 Oh, yeah.

MADAME ANGELINA
 They assured me they'll behave much better this time.

The following five lines overlap as the girls all frown. Vampirala points to a spittoon over by the stairs.

CHERRY
 No way. They were jerks!

HONEY
 Animals! They broke my spurs!

BABETTE
 Forget it! My room shall be closed!

JASMINE
 My ass still hasn't healed from the last time!

CONTINUED: (6)

VAMPIRALA

That spittoon over by the stairs
will overflow!

MADAME ANGELINA

They're paying us double.

The following five lines overlap as the girls all smile.

CHERRY

But some of them were cute.

HONEY

I can always get new spurs. I like
animals.

BABETTE

My room just opened for beezness.
Ooh! I shall need extra pillows.

JASMINE

I've got a new sitz bath in my room.

VAMPIRALA

Better clean the spittoon.

MADAME ANGELINA

Some may want that "three girl special"
like last time. So whoever is available
at that time is in the group. Got it?

The girls all nod "okay", except for Connie.

JASMINE

What about that detective?

Connie looks over at Mona again and then at Madame
Angelina.

JASMINE

Is he still coming?

CONTINUED: (7)

MADAME ANGELINA

I'm, uh, not sure. Could be arriving tonight, tomorrow, whenever. But don't worry. Just check your rooms before you entertain for, well, for anything else "unusual". If you find anything, bring it, no wait! Change that! Change that! Don't bring it. Just report it to me. Okay?

All the girls start to exit. Mona looks once more at Connie, GROWLS then exits, CRACKING her bullwhip one more time. Connie comes up to Madame Angelina.

CONNIE

I see what you mean about Mona. She's frightening. Vampirala's kind of creepy, too.

MADAME ANGELINA

I'm hoping both girls are innocent, Miss Vesper.

CONNIE

I doubt that.

MADAME ANGELINA

I meant that I hope they're not involved in the crime. But if anyone were to be involved, my guess is that it would have to be Mona. She's new. I don't know much about her.

CONNIE

It's going to be kind of hard to investigate if I have to avoid your clients running around here.

MADAME ANGELINA

When the hockey team arrives, I suggest you make yourself scarce, dear.

CONTINUED: (8)

CONNIE

I'll try. But what happens if one of them tries something?

MADAME ANGELINA

(smiling)

Well, do what comes naturally. I mean we're all adults here. And "when in Rome", darling.

Madame Angelina starts to leave, when Connie pulls her back.

CONNIE

Wait a minute! "When in Rome?" I can't do that. I can't do "what comes naturally" because I've never even been with--been with--I mean--

MADAME ANGELINA

(interrupting)

My dear Miss Vesper. Are you trying to tell me you're a...a...virgin?

CONNIE

What? Me? A v-v-virgin? Don't be ridiculous. Of course not. Well, maybe a little. Okay, yes. Yes, I am a virgin. I was saving myself for marriage.

MADAME ANGELINA

(incredulous)

Why?

CONNIE

My fiancé and I have been dating since high school. We both agreed to save ourselves till our wedding night.

MADAME ANGELINA

That's this Gary fellow?

CONTINUED: (9)

CONNIE

That's right. Gary Polydores.

MADAME ANGELINA

Good looking boy?

CONNIE

Oh, yes. He's very cute.

MADAME ANGELINA

I admire you for your conviction, dear, but I'm afraid you still might run into some trouble when these players arrive tonight. When they lose, they have insatiable "appetites". When they win, they're worse. They become like Vikings storming a peasant village.

CONNIE

(almost intrigued)

Really?

MADAME ANGELINA

Let's put it this way. Last time they were here, we had to shut down for two weeks.

CONNIE

Why? Did they destroy the place?

MADAME ANGELINA

Boy, you still aren't picking up on these, are you? It was my girls! They needed the time to..."heal".

CONNIE

Oh.

(realizing)

Oh! But I can't! Oh my. What do I do?

Madame Angelina WHISPERS in her ear.

CONTINUED: (10)

CONNIE

You've got to be kidding.

MADAME ANGELINA

Oh, and the plumbing's broken, so you may have to use the thing-a-ma-jig outside.

Madame Angelina turns to go, then turns back.

MADAME ANGELINA

But there is a spittoon near that bottom step.

(smiles)

Just in case you "need" it. As Cherry would say, "Tee-hee".

Madame Angelina exits upstairs.

CONNIE

(disgusted)

Ewww!

Uncle Louie enters from Madame Angelina's room.

UNCLE LOUIE

What is it, Connie?

CONNIE

Uncle Louie. We need to find the killer here and get out of here by midnight!

Uncle Louie looks at his watch.

UNCLE LOUIE

That's only a little while from now. Why? What's up?

CONNIE

The Millborough hockey team is coming here after their game tonight and they could cause some problems.

CONTINUED: (11)

UNCLE LOUIE

Afraid your cover might get blown, eh?

CONNIE

(after a beat)

Yeah, well, something might get blown, anyway.

UNCLE LOUIE

Where do we start?

CONNIE

Madame Angelina suspects this girl named Mona. Mona just went out with the rest of the girls. I'll go up to her room and see if I can find any incriminating evidence.

UNCLE LOUIE

Fine. But what do I do?

CONNIE

The girls are expecting a male detective to be looking around. You pretend to be him while I search their rooms.

UNCLE LOUIE

Okay. I'll scour around while I'm down here. See if I can find anything.

CONNIE

Good. I'll meet you back down here in about an hour.

Connie heads up the steps. Uncle Louie calls after her.

UNCLE LOUIE

Be careful, sweetheart.

CONNIE

You, too.

CONTINUED: (12)

Connie exits. Uncle Louie starts looking around the living room.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Connie turns a corner and bumps into Mona.

CONNIE
(nervous)
Hello there.

Connie slowly makes her way around Mona, who SNEERS at Connie all the way out.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mona comes down the stairs. At the bottom step, she see Uncle Louie. She CRACKS her whip, startling Uncle Louie.

MONA
You!

Uncle Louie turns and stares at Mona, frightened.

MONA
You not regular.

UNCLE LOUIE
I'm not?
(nervous, making a joke)
Gee, I feel pretty regular. I eat a lot of fiber.

Mona, not amused, CRACKS her whip again.

CONTINUED:

MONA

Mona not know you. Who are you?

UNCLE LOUIE

I'm a d-d-detective. Madame Angelina hired me.

Mona circles Uncle Louie. CU as she pulls a pair of police handcuffs off his belt.

MONA

You like these?

UNCLE LOUIE

Like? Handcuffs? Yeah, I suppose. They do the job.

MONA

They certainly do. You sexy man.

UNCLE LOUIE

(smiles)

Why, thank you.

MONA

For old fat guy.

UNCLE LOUIE

(frowns)

It's water retention.

Mona drags Uncle Louie towards the stairs behind a tufted chair.

MONA

Come! We go upstairs!

UNCLE LOUIE

Upstairs? What for?

CONTINUED: (2)

MONA

For sex. Mona like you. Do you good.

UNCLE LOUIE

That's okay. Really. You see, I'm--

Uncle Louie stops, realizing Connie's up in Mona's room.

UNCLE LOUIE

I'm tired. Maybe some other time.

MONA

Got no other time. Hockey players come at midnight.

Mona grinds her hips on Uncle Louie.

MONA

Need to "loosen up". Need you.

Uncle Louie is shocked as Mona keeps grinding and begins to grope.

MONA

Come. We go upstairs now.

Mona is in "heavy grinding mode" and rubs her body all over Uncle Louie.

UNCLE LOUIE

Easy! Easy! Couldn't we talk about this first?

Mona thinks Uncle Louie's talking about charging.

MONA

No talk. Don't worry. Mona like you. No charge. Freebie.

Mona starts kissing Uncle Louie all over.

CONTINUED: (3)

UNCLE LOUIE
B-b-but you don't understand. I-

Uncle Louie stops as he has thought of a way to keep Mona downstairs.

UNCLE LOUIE (cont'd)
--I want to do it here.

MONA
Here? Behind chair you like?

UNCLE LOUIE
Yes! I much like.

MONA
But girls could come down any moment!

UNCLE LOUIE
(thinking fast)
Adds to the excitement, don't you think?

MONA
(smiling)
Mona like the way you think!

Mona picks Uncle Louie up and places him behind chair as she slowly makes her way down his front.

UNCLE LOUIE
Oh, holy Christ.

Uncle Louie is extremely uncomfortable as Mona undoes his pants. From behind the chair she is HEARD.

MONA
Hey? What gives? Why you no up?

CU on Uncle Louie's desperate face.

CONTINUED: (4)

Uncle Louie is desperately trying to get aroused.

UNCLE LOUIE

Think-think-think-John Wayne-John
Wayne-John Wayne-Red River Valley-Red
River Valley-Red River

Uncle Louie stops and slowly smiles. Mona SPEAKS from behind the chair.

MONA

That better!

Uncle Louie grimaces and slowly lowers himself behind the chair. Immediately following, Honey enters the living room followed by Babette. Honey is looking around the room. Neither sees Mona nor Uncle Louie.

BABETTE

What is it, mon cherie?

HONEY

Nothin', I guess. Thought I heard
someone talkin' about John Wayne.

(sighs)

Wishful thinkin', I guess.

The two exit again. Gary enters through the front door, sneaking into the house. He is skulking around when Vampirala enters. Vampirala looks Gary over.

VAMPIRALA

Ah-ha! You must be the detective!

GARY

Detective? Me? No. I'm just looking
for a girl.

VAMPIRALA

(Disappointed)

Oh. Very well, then.

CONTINUED: (5)

Vampirala comes over and grabs Gary by the arm and leads him upstairs.

VAMPIRALA

The cost is two hundred for the first hour.

GARY

Wait! You don't understand! I can't. I'm engaged! I'm a virgin!

(beat)

Two hundred dollars?

Vampirala stops. CU as she slowly turns and looks back at Gary, threateningly.

VAMPIRALA

Did you say, "a virgin"?

GARY

(embarrassed)

Yes.

Vampirala slowly smiles and hugs Gary.

VAMPIRALA

At last! You are the one I've sought my entire life. A true virgin! Thank you, "Eternal Master"!

GARY

What are you talking about?

Vampirala shows her vampire's teeth. Licks them as she looks down at Gary's crotch.

GARY

Nice teeth.

VAMPIRALA

Don't worry. They only hurt a little.

CONTINUED: (6)

GARY

Hurt?

(realizing)

Oh, no.

VAMPIRALA

This one's on the house!

GARY

Wait! Wait!

As Vampirala drags Gary off, we hear Uncle Louie emit a huge scream.

UNCLE LOUIE

(climaxing)

Daayyviid Hassellllhofffff!

Uncle Louie subsequently grunts as he appears from behind the chair. Mona emerges, runs over to the spittoon by the bottom step, spits fluid into it then wipes her chin. She makes her way back to Uncle Louie and looks at him, amused.

MONA

You cum quick. Been awhile since you been with woman, eh?

Before Uncle Louie can respond, Mona LAUGHS and slaps him on the back.

UNCLE LOUIE

You have no idea.

Connie re-appears at the top of the stairs and comes down. Uncle Louie pulls his pants back up quickly. CU as Mona rubs her knees together then THINKS ALOUD to herself.

MONA

Mona still not loose. I go up to room to get ready. You meet Mona there in five minutes.

(lets a Swedish accent slip)

No dilly-dally.

CONTINUED: (7)

UNCLE LOUIE
(exhausted)
No. No.

Uncle Louie is surprised by Mona's change in dialect.

UNCLE LOUIE
"Dilly-dally"?

Mona passes Connie, CRACKS her whip, LAUGHS up at the top of the stairs, then is out.

CONNIE
Uncle Louie. What happened? Did she attack you?

UNCLE LOUIE
In a way. But it was nothing me, John Wayne and David Hasselhoff couldn't handle. What did you find?

Connie pulls out a woman's wallet.

CONNIE
This. Mona's not her real name. In fact, she's not even from this country.

Connie shows Uncle Louie Mona's passport.

UNCLE LOUIE
A passport? Where's she from?

CONNIE
Look.

Uncle Louie examines the passport closely.

UNCLE LOUIE
She's Swedish? You gotta be kidding me!

CONTINUED: (8)

CONNIE

Her real name is Inga Yohanssen. She only recently entered this country.

UNCLE LOUIE

No kidding. Say, did you find anything linking her to the murder?

CONNIE

Not really. I did find this.

Connie pulls out a hatchet.

CONNIE

She had this tomahawk in her room.

UNCLE LOUIE

Ah-ha! So, she might have hacked up the chief then wiped off the blood.

CONNIE

I don't think so.

UNCLE LOUIE

Why?

CONNIE

Here.

Connie WHACKS Uncle Louie on the head with the hatchet. It makes aloud SOUND but that is all.

CONNIE

It's rubber.

Uncle Louie takes the hatchet and the wallet.

UNCLE LOUIE

Ow. So okay, maybe she isn't the killer. Then who?

CONTINUED: (9)

Gary is heard MOANING from upstairs.

CONNIE
I don't know.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - VAMPIRALA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Vampirala's room is adorned with all sorts of creepy Gothic paraphernalia. The room is filled with thick, SMOKY incense as we TILT UP to see Vampirala's red-fishnet adorned legs up in the air. She rolls over on top of Gary. CU on Vampirala's face as she licks her teeth again.

GARY (V.O.)
Oh, God. Don't bite me there!

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gary is heard SCREAMING from upstairs.

CONNIE
Is that somebody being hurt?

GARY (V.O.)
Oh, baby! Yes! Bite me there!

UNCLE LOUIE
I don't think so.

CONNIE
I'm going to check some of the other rooms. Try to keep them busy down here.

UNCLE LOUIE
What? Keep them busy? Not the way I kept Mona, busy, I hope.

CONTINUED:

CONNIE

What do you mean?

UNCLE LOUIE

Nothing. Nothing. You just go do what you have to do. But hurry back. Those hockey players should be here soon.

CONNIE

Right.

Gary MOANS again.

CONNIE

That sound.

Connie listens as Gary MOANS one more time. Since it is not a "familiar" sound to her, Connie shrugs her shoulders and proceeds upstairs.

Uncle Louie throws the hatchet, wallet and passport onto the chair as Honey enters. Honey sees Uncle Louie and does a slow walk around him, checking him out and sizing him up.

UNCLE LOUIE

Oh, Christ. Not again.

HONEY

You! You the detective feller?

UNCLE LOUIE

Yes, "Ma'am".

HONEY

Tell me sumthin'. You...You like...
John Wayne?

UNCLE LOUIE

(happy)

Why, yes! I just love John Wayne!

CONTINUED: (2)

HONEY

(excited)

Yee-haw! I knew it! Let's go, varmint!
Giddyap!

UNCLE LOUIE

Oh, no!

Honey jumps onto Uncle Louie's waist and "rides" him into her downstairs bedroom.

As Uncle Louie and Honey exit, Gary is chased by Vampirala down the stairs. Gary is now only in his underwear. Vampirala is back in all her sexy gothic-style lingerie. she is angry and her mouth is full.

GARY

Wait! I can explain!

Vampirala runs to the bottom step and spits fluid into the spittoon. She then confronts Gary center.

VAMPIRALA

Phooey! You said you were a virgin!
Lies! Lies! All lies!

GARY

(confessing)

How could you tell?

Gary looks at the spittoon.

GARY

(confessing)

Holy shit! That's something you can actually taste?

VAMPIRALA

No! But you didn't speak the right sentence. That one phrase that always gives away a true virgin!

CONTINUED: (3)

GARY

What phrase is that?

VAMPIRALA

This is very upsetting to me.

(beat)

I vant some "chunky monkey" ice cream.

Vampirala storms her way out to the kitchen. Gary calls after her.

GARY

What phrase?

Gary goes over to the tufted chair. He sees and picks up the hatchet first, then the wallet, then finally the passport. He looks at it and is startled.

GARY

Oh no! Oh my God!

Mona re-enters at the top of the stairs. She sees Gary's back and thinks its Uncle Louie still.

MONA

You! Stop! Thief!

Mona comes to the bottom of the stairs. Gary turns around. Mona recognizes Gary then speaks in a Swedish accent.

MONA

Ya! Gary?

GARY

Inga?

MONA

(maintains Swedish accent)

What are you doing here?

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - HONEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Honey's bedroom is adorned with all sorts of pictures of horses, country music artists, Clint Eastwood, John Wayne and other famous movie cowboys. We see a CU of a lasso, then Honey's brown fishnet adorned legs straddling Uncle Louie's hips.

HONEY (V.O.)

Yee-haw! Ride 'em cowgirl!

UNCLE LOUIE (V.O.)

Ow! Ow! Ow! John Wayne-John Wayne-
Red River Valley-Red River Valley!

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Connie peers out at the top of the steps, WHISPERING.

CONNIE

Uncle Louie? Uncle Louie? Are you all
right?

Gary pulls Mona down to the floor in front of the high back chair. He WHISPERS to her.

GARY

Inga, quick! Hide!

MONA

(maintains Swedish accent)

From who?

GARY

My fiancé. Connie.

CONTINUED:

MONA

The new girl? She's your fiancé? But how can you have a fiancé when I am your wife?

Honey SCREAMS from her bedroom.

HONEY (V.O.)

Yee-haw!

Uncle Louie SCREAMS from Honey's bedroom.

UNCLE LOUIE (V.O.)

Ow! Ow! Watch the spurs! John Wayne-Red River Valley-Red River Valley! Oh help me, John Wayne! Help me!

Connie comes down to the bottom of the steps, nearing Gary and Mona. She WHISPERS looking for Uncle Louie.

CONNIE

Uncle Louie? Uncle Louie?

Gary holds Mona's mouth. Honey comes out of her room. Connie runs back upstairs. Honey doesn't see Connie. Honey walks half-way across the room then stops.

HONEY

(to herself)

Who's David Hasselhoff?

Honey shrugs her shoulders then heads into Madame Angelina's room. Uncle Louie stumbles out of Honey's room half dressed and wiping BLOOD off his thighs.

UNCLE LOUIE

Damn spurs.

Connie comes rushing back downstairs. Uncle Louie sees Connie. Neither sees Gary or Mona in front of the high back chair.

CONTINUED: (2)

UNCLE LOUIE
Connie!

CONNIE
Uncle Louie? There you are!

Connie notices Uncle Louie's appearance.

CONNIE (cont'd)
What happened to you?

Uncle Louie pulls his pants back up.

UNCLE LOUIE
Just keeping the girls busy, like you
asked me.
(under his breath)
But if I keep 'em any busier, parts of
me are gonna start falling off. Please
tell me you found something.

CONNIE
Yes. Something in Nurse Jasmine's
room. Come on. I'll show you.

Connie sprints up the stairs again, exiting. Uncle Louie,
tired, follows Connie up the stairs.

UNCLE LOUIE
Great. Right behind you. Oh, my
aching...back.

As Uncle Louie exits, Gary and Mona stand up in front
of the high back chair.

MONA
(in her Amazon accent)
Now who that? I mean--

Mona/Inga realizes she doesn't need the fake accent
anymore, so she switches to her native SWEDISH accent.

(MORE)

CONTINUED: (3)

MONA (cont'd)
--Who were they?

GARY
That's my fiancé, Connie, and her
uncle, Louie.

MONA
So he isn't the detective?

GARY
Detective? No. He is a cop. Well, sort
of a cop. He works in the mailroom at
the police station. Connie is the
detective. She tells me he's gay.

MONA
(nods)
That explains a lot. Connie is the
detective? Oh, fy fan!
<Caption: "Naughty devil!">
So she is pretending to be one of us,
but what she's really doing is
searching for the murderer.

GARY
Murderer? What murderer?

MONA
There was a body found here last night.

GARY
Here?

Mona points around at all the rooms of the house.

MONA
Actually here, there, over there, und
in that room over there. Und upstairs.

GARY
(shocked)
Decapitated.

CONTINUED: (4)

MONA

I don't know. I don't drink coffee.
They found body parts everywhere.
Madame Angelina was afraid to go to the
police.

GARY

Why?

MONA

She's afraid it's the police chief.

GARY

Holy shit! That means she's hired
Connie to find the killer! I've got to
get her out of here.

MONA

But Madame Angelina owns the place.

GARY

Not Madame Angelina! Connie! Connie!
Connie!

CONNIE

(from upstairs)

Coming!

GARY

Fuck!

(frantic)

Inga. Get me out of here.

Jasmine enters. Mona pulls Gary down out of sight again.
Jasmine goes to the top of the stairs and exits. Mona
and Gary stand up.

MONA

By the way, yust out of curiosity,
where are your clothes?

CONTINUED: (5)

GARY

Never mind! You've got to hide me.
Connie can't see me here, especially
like this. Where can we go?

Babette enters from her room downstairs near Honey's room.
She sees Mona.

BABETTE

Mona?

GARY

"Mona"?

Mona WHISPERS in Gary's ear.

GARY

Oh. Okay.

Babette sees Gary and is impressed.

BABETTE

Ah! Who is zees?

CONNIE (V.O.)

(from upstairs)

Hi Jasmine. I thought this was my room.
Sorry.

Mona thinks quickly.

MONA

He's a client. I mean
(returning to the Amazon voice)
Him client. Wants threesome.

Gary is shocked.

MONA

Where we go?

CONTINUED: (6)

BABETTE

Ooh-la-la! He is cute. Zees way. My room.

GARY

"Threesome"? Mona, I can't. Connie!

Connie appears at the top of the stairs.

CONNIE

Did someone call me?

GARY

(to the girls)

Let's go!

Gary pushes the two girls back into Babette's room, Babette GIGGLING as she exits. Uncle Louie appears behind Connie at the top of the stairs.

UNCLE LOUIE

Connie! Why the hell did you run out on me like that?

CONNIE

I thought I heard

(beat)

Well, a couple of times I thought I heard Gary's voice. But then nothing. Must be my imagination, I guess. Hey! What happened to you? Why are your pants all wet?

UNCLE LOUIE

Nurse Jasmine came in to her bathroom, saw me there with blood on my legs, and decided to give me a sponge bath!

CONNIE

Why?

CONTINUED: (7)

UNCLE LOUIE

These girls all think I'm the detective.

CONNIE

So?

UNCLE LOUIE

Let's just say that it's a very friendly place your Madame Angelina runs here. Do you have 'em?

Connie pulls out a hypodermic syringe and BLOODY scalpel.

CONNIE

Yes. Here.

Uncle Louie examines the items closely.

UNCLE LOUIE

So what do we do now? I suppose I can take this stuff down to the station and see if we can run a trace to match the blood to the blood found with the body parts in the knapsack.

CONNIE

That's fine, but that'll take awhile and in the meantime, we still might have a killer in this house. It isn't conclusive enough. I'll stay here and see if I can find more evidence.

The doorbell RINGS.

CONNIE

Oh, shit. The hockey team! They're here!

CONTINUED: (8)

UNCLE LOUIE

Don't worry. Give me these things and I'll see if this place has another exit. See ya, kid.

Uncle Louie takes the items and exits through Honey's room. Connie hides at the bottom of the stairs. Madame Angelina, Honey, and Cherry all appear down at the bottom of the stairs. Madame Angelina speaks to them. She doesn't see Connie.

MADAME ANGELINA

Looks like you girls are the lucky ones.

HONEY

Dang! And I just plum wore out muh spurs on that detective feller.

MADAME ANGELINA

What detective fell-.

CHERRY

(interrupting)

I'm ready! Push-it-in! Push-it-in! Harder! Harder!

Honey looks at Cherry and with sarcasm SAYS.

HONEY

Yeah. This is gonna be fun. This time, be careful where you stick them pom-poms, Cherry.

Cherry GIGGLES and jiggles.

MADAME ANGELINA

(beat)

Right. Okay. I forget what I was saying. Oh well. Let's go.

(MORE)

CONTINUED: (9)

Madame Angelina turns to open the front door, the turns back.

MADAME ANGELINA (cont'd)

Wait a minute. We're one girl short.

Bell rings again.

MADAME ANGELINA

Just a minute, fellas! We're still getting pretty for you!

Assorted GROWLS, GRUMBLES, GRUNTS, AND GROANS are heard coming from behind the door.

MADAME ANGELINA

Where's Vampirala?

CHERRY

I think she's still in the kitchen eating ice cream!

MADAME ANGELINA

Not the "chunky monkey" I hope.

HONEY

Mentioned something about the detective not being a virgin, or sumthin'.

MADAME ANGELINA

She's not? I knew it! I knew that girl had to be lying.

HONEY and CHERRY

"Girl"?

MORE ANGRY GROWLS are heard coming from beyond the door.

MADAME ANGELINA

Never mind. Let's get Vampirala before they break the door in.

CONTINUED: (10)

They all exit into the kitchen. Uncle Louie re-appears from Honey's room. Connie approaches him.

CONNIE

Uncle Louie! You're still here?

UNCLE LOUIE

Can't find a back door. Honey's window is nailed shut. I think I have to go that way, through the kitchen.

CONNIE

You can't go that way, now. They're all in there!

UNCLE LOUIE

Then I'll go out the front!

CONNIE

No! The hockey players are out there! Can't you go out a window?

UNCLE LOUIE

This is a brothel. None of the girls' rooms have windows. They're all nailed shut and boarded up tight.

Connie reacts as if given an important clue.

CONNIE

They are?

UNCLE LOUIE

That's right.

Uncle Louie pauses as he looks at Connie's dazed expression.

UNCLE LOUIE

Connie?

CONTINUED: (11)

CONNIE

Sorry. Hide upstairs in my room for now. When the coast is clear, I'll come get you. Just be careful going past Nurse Jasmine's room.

UNCLE LOUIE

Yeah, she might sponge me to death.

Uncle Louie runs upstairs and exits. Connie starts to head to Babette's door, when she stops to hear Madame Angelina CALLING from the kitchen.

MADAME ANGELINA (V.O.)

I can't find Vampirala anywhere. You girls go let them in and keep them busy until I can send her up to Cherry's room.

HONEY (V.O.)

(also from the kitchen)

All right. I reckon we cain't keep those poor boys waitin' any longer.

Honey enters the living room then calls back into the kitchen for Cherry.

HONEY

C'mon Cherry.

Cherry enters, adjusting her pom-poms.

CHERRY

Honey, wait up. I need to fix my pom-poms!

HONEY

Cherry, trust me, darlin'. These dudes'll take good care of yer pom-poms.

Honey sees Connie by Babette's door.

CONTINUED: (12)

HONEY

Oh, good. Connie!

CONNIE

(nervous)

Uh, Hi.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - JASMINE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jasmine's room is adorned with all sorts of medical books and basic medical instruments such as stethoscopes, reflex hammers, syringes, sponges, etc. The room is immaculate, almost antiseptic. As the camera TILTS UP Jasmine's white fishnet adorned legs, Uncle Louie enters the room. Jasmine smiles at Uncle Louie.

JASMINE

Oh, good! You're back! We need to finish your sponge bath!

UNCLE LOUIE

Oh, no! Jasmine!

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Cherry smiles and latches onto Connie's left arm.

CHERRY

Hi Connie!

UNCLE LOUIE (V.O.)

(from upstairs)

Connie!

CONTINUED:

A SPLASHING SOUND is heard upstairs in Jasmine's room.

Honey latches onto Connie's right arm. Both girls start leading Connie up the stairs. The KNOCKING at the door persists.

HONEY

Let's go.

CONNIE

What?

HONEY

Yeah! We need a third and you're it.

CONNIE

For cards?

CHERRY

No, silly! For hockey! Tee-hee!

All girls are upstairs by the time Madame Angelina enters rushing in from the kitchen. She does not see Connie's face. She assumes it is Vampirala.

MADAME ANGELINA

Oh, good. You found her. I'll get the door.

Madame Angelina crosses to the door and opens it. A flood of HOCKEY PLAYERS (20s), complete with face masks, uniforms with padding and hockey sticks, enter, knocking her over and then storming up the stairs SHOUTING at the top of their lungs. Madame Angelina stands back up and dusts herself off.

MADAME ANGELINA

Nice boys. Guess they won. It's going to be an interesting evening.

Madame Angelina exits back out into the kitchen.

CONTINUED: (2)

There are Neanderthal CHEERS from the hockey players and SCREAMS from the girls upstairs as we begin a

MONTAGE:

QUICK CUTS of all the girls in various sexual situations.

BACK TO SCENE:

JASMINE (V.O.)

Now it's time for your enema!

Uncle Louie returns to the top step, runs down the stairs, with his pants down around his ankles and dripping wet.

Gary re-enters from Babette's bedroom with Babette and Mona, practically naked, stalking after him. Gary faces the girls as Uncle Louie sees him.

GARY

Look, girls. It sure has been fun, but I really have to find--

UNCLE LOUIE

Gary?

Gary turns to see Uncle Louie who is not happy to see Gary.

GARY

Louie. Hi.

UNCLE LOUIE

What the hell are you doing here?

(sees the girls)

Never mind. I think I know.

(sees Mona)

Nice to see you again.

Mona smiles and waves and then SPEAKS to Uncle Louie, letting her SWEDISH ACCENT slip again.

CONTINUED: (3)

MONA
Ya. Likewise.

UNCLE LOUIE
(confused by Mona)
What the fu--

GARY
It's not what you think.

Uncle Louie indicates to the girls.

UNCLE LOUIE
It isn't?

Gary looks at the girls, then back to Uncle Louie.

GARY
Okay. It is what you think. But not for
the reason you think!

UNCLE LOUIE
Take it easy, Gary. I think I get it.

GARY
You do?

UNCLE LOUIE
Sure. Connie's dad and me went to a few
bachelor parties back in the early
days, before I came out.

GARY
Bachelor party? This isn't--

UNCLE LOUIE
(interrupting)
Don't worry. Your secret's safe with
me. But you better get out of here or
Connie will...

CONTINUED: (4)

Uncle Louie stops, realizing he almost let it slip that Connie's there working undercover, not knowing that Gary already knows.

GARY

Will what?

UNCLE LOUIE

Nothing.

GARY

Look Louie, I know she's here and I know why.

UNCLE LOUIE

You do?

Jasmine enters running down the stairs.

JASMINE

Wait! Come back! I still need to give you your enema!

UNCLE LOUIE

(to Gary)

Gotta go.

Uncle Louie runs into Honey's room, followed by Jasmine.

GARY

That's it! I've had enough. And I don't care what else happens, I'm going to put a stop to all these shenanigans! I'm in the Army, God damn it! We don't run from anything!

HONEY (V.O.)

(from upstairs)

Wait a minute, darlin'! Y'all better spit that out before ya swallow it!

CONTINUED: (5)

CHERRY (V.O.)
 (from upstairs)
 Hurry back, Connie! Tee-hee!

GARY
 Connie! Quick! Hide me!

Connie appears at the top of the stairs. Her mouth is full. Gary doesn't see her. Babette and Mona smile at one another shrug their shoulders then pull Gary back into the room. Connie recognizes Gary and is furious to see him with the girls.

CONNIE
 (gargling)
 Gary?

Connie runs to the bottom step and spits the fluid out into the spittoon. She wipes her chin and goes over to Babette's room where Gary and the girls departed. She hears the girls GIGGLING. Gary is MOANING. She becomes furious.

SEXY HEAVY METAL MUSIC underscores the following:

Connie slowly takes off her glasses, pulls her hair out of its bun, tears off her skirt, fixes her fishnet stockings and then storms up the stairs back into Cherry's room.

Uncle Louie is seen sneaking slowly back out of Honey's room and runs out the front door with the syringe and scalpel.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - CHERRY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The MUSIC CONINUES.

Cherry's room is adorned with all sorts of sports memorabilia. The room is a pigsty. Various cheerleader uniforms with matching megaphones and pom-poms are strewn all over the place.

CONTINUED: (6)

Connie enters the room as two sets of fishnet adorned legs belonging to both Honey and Cherry are up in the air. Lots of GRUNTING SOUNDS are heard. CU on the backs of SEVERAL HOCKEY PLAYERS (20s) having sex with the girls. Cherry sees Connie.

CHERRY (V.O.)

Tee-hee! What took you so long, Connie?

Connie, with a very determined look on her face, jumps in between the other two girls legs and spreads her legs high up in the air. We now see three sets of fishnet adorned legs up in the air as Connie joins in full force.

HONEY (V.O.)

Yee-haw! Would you look at her?

CHERRY (V.O.)

Way to go, Connie! Push-it-in,
Push-it-in, wayyyyyy in! Tee-hee!

QUICK CUTS of Connie as she sits on top of the hockey players, thrusts her pelvis back and forth, and imitates various sexual acts.

HONEY (V.O.)

Ride 'em cowgirl! Yee-haw!

Blackness as MUSIC ENDS.

END OF SCENE.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB FISHNET - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

It is two hours later. Gary re-enters backing out of Babette's room, minus his underwear and now wearing Babette's French maid skirt.

CONTINUED:

GARY

(exhausted)

No-no. I promise I'll be right back.
I just want to find my clothes!

Several hockey players re-enter, storming down the stairs and see Gary.

GARY

Uh-oh.

The hockey players, confusing Gary for Babette, maybe, rush at Gary. They pick up Gary and accidentally bang his head against the door, knocking Gary unconscious. Babette and Mona open the door to re-enter, see the hockey players then try to rush back into the room, but they are immediately followed by even more CHEERING hockey players.

Honey and Cherry come running down the stairs and both spit out fluids into the spittoon.

HONEY

That gal was just amazin'!

CHERRY

Did you see her go? She must be exhausted.

HONEY

Probably be out cold fer awhile, I s'pect.

Connie emerges at the top step, HUMMING, smiling and looking content. The girls look at Connie in amazement.

HONEY

Would y'all look at that gal? She looks as if she's almost floatin' on air.

CHERRY

Yeah. Tee-hee! You'd think it was her first time, or something.

CONTINUED: (2)

CONNIE

(to herself)

Well. Madame Angelina told me to be reticent.

Mona enters from Babette's room and slams the door shut. She has a marriage certificate hidden in one of her fishnets. She turns and sees Connie, deciding it's time for a confrontation. In her true SWEDISH VOICE, Mona CALLS OUT to Honey and Cherry.

MONA

You two!

HONEY AND CHERRY

(together)

Who? Us?

MONA

Ya! You two! Out! I would speak with this one alone! Now!

Honey and Cherry head towards Madame Angelina's room, and as they leave Cherry turns to Honey.

CHERRY

When did she turn Swedish?

HONEY

Dunno. Don't care. Just go.

Both girls exit. Mona stares at Connie, picks her skirt up off the floor and hands it to her.

MONA

I believe this is yours.

Connie, embarrassed, takes the skirt and puts it back on.

CONNIE

Thank you.

CONTINUED: (3)

MONA

I know who you are.

CONNIE

You do?

MONA

Ya. You are the detective Angelina hired.

CONNIE

How did you find out?

Babette re-enters from her room, rubbing her butt. She rushes over to the spittoon and spits out fluids into it.

BABETTE

Animals!

Gary re-enters from Babette's room, still wearing Babette's French maid skirt, rubbing his butt and his head. He also runs over to the spittoon and spits out fluids into it.

GARY

Ow. Yuk! Animals!

MONA

Gary told me.

CONNIE

Gary!

GARY

Connie!

BABETTE

Mon derrière!

<Caption: "My ass!">

Still rubbing her butt, Babette sees Gary wearing her skirt. Angry, she comes up to Gary. Pulls off the skirt from Gary, leaving him exposed.

CONTINUED: (4)

BABETTE

Give me my skirt!

Gary covers up his now-exposed genitals as Babette returns to her bedroom door. The hockey players ROAR and pull Babette back into her bedroom.

BABETTE

Zut!

<Caption: "Holy shit! Not Again!">

Gary quickly closes the door on Babette and covers himself up again.

MONA

(to Connie)

You cannot marry him.

CONNIE

(upset)

Right now, I'm not even sure I want to.

Gary walks over to Connie, still covering himself up.

GARY

Connie, don't. I can explain...nothing. I got nothing. I really can't explain anything. I'm just sorry, that's all.

MONA

"Want" has nothing to do with it. I said "you cannot marry him". You cannot for Gary is already my husband.

CONNIE

What? Gary, what is she talking about?

(to Mona)

Just who are you, anyway?

Mona pulls out of her fishnet stockings the folded up marriage certificate and hands it to Connie. After a surprised look, Connie reads the document.

CONTINUED: (5)

CONNIE

"Inga Yohanssen-Polydores?"

(to Gary)

This is a marriage certificate!

GARY

(nodding, confessing)

Remember when the Army sent me over to Sweden last year?

CONNIE

Yes.

GARY

That's where I met Mona, I mean Inga. She was working in this "bar" that me and the guys used to go to.

MONA

Less of a "bar". More like this place.

GARY

(to Mona)

By the way, did you have that in your stockings the whole time we were in there?

CONNIE

Gary! You were supposed to be...

GARY

I know, I know. I was drinking. I guess I was embarrassed. I just wanted to get a little more "experience" before I came back to marry you.

CONNIE

Experience?

(pointing to Mona)

And this was the best you could do?

CONTINUED: (6)

MONA

Hey! I can still work my bullwhip,
bitch!

CONNIE

By the way, you don't look Swedish, at
all. You barely look human.

Connie runs behind Gary, who covers himself up again.

MONA

We don't all look like "Heidi"!

GARY

Inga and I got a little hammered and
the next thing you know, we were
married.

CONNIE

How?

GARY

One of the guys on base was an ordained
minister. He went through some mail
order program in the back of a dirty
magazine.

CONNIE

Why did he do it?

GARY

He was drunk, too. I meant to have it
annulled before I got back but we
shipped out too soon. I never thought
I'd see her again.

CONNIE

Now she's here. And you, you're no
longer a...a...and all this time, you
let me believe you were?

CONTINUED: (7)

GARY

I'm sorry.

Gary comes behind Connie and puts his arms around her.

GARY

I really am. Here you were so faithful.
Holding onto your virginity.

Connie suddenly remembers the hockey players.

GARY

Waiting and waiting for so very long.
It must have been hard.

CONNIE

(smiles)

Yeah. Like a rock. Lots of rocks.
Hard ro--

(turns around and faces Gary)

--I mean, yes. It was hard.

(smiles)

Lots of times. Very, very, very har-uh,
difficult.

(re-directs her smile to Gary)

But you still mean everything to me,
Gary.

GARY

I'm so lucky to have such a sweet,
sweet girl in my life.

(looks at her smile)

You got like a small hair, or
something, caught it your teeth, there.

CONNIE

(startled)

Oh!

(picking the hair out of her teeth)

Sorry.

CONTINUED: (8)

MONA

I tracked Gary to this town. I wanted to see him again. I need to give him papers.

CONNIE

What papers?

The hockey players make a LOUD GROUP ORGASM that shakes the very foundation. Then after a beat they are all heard SNORING.

Babette re-enters quickly from her room and slams the door behind her. Connie, Mona and Gary look at Babette as she runs over to the spittoon and spits out a huge amount of fluid. She then comes over and wipes her chin.

BABETTE

Quickly! That will only hold them for a few minutes zen zey weel be awake again! We must find Vampirala and Jasmine quickly. Oy! Do I need a break!

MONA

Upstairs to my room. We need to go there anyway so I can get the papers.

BABETTE

(to Mona)

You zound funny.

All exit upstairs. The hockey players awaken and start POUNDING at Babette's door. Uncle Louie re-enters the house. He hears the knocking and approaches the door.

UNCLE LOUIE

Connie? Is that you?

All of a sudden, the lights dim.

CONTINUED: (9)

UNCLE LOUIE

Now what's going on? Who the hell
turned out the lights?

The door opens and the hockey players pull Uncle Louie
into Babette's room and close the door behind them.
Madame Angelina, Honey and Cherry re-enter with candles.

HONEY

What happened, Angelina?

CHERRY

I think the lights went out.

HONEY

Boy, nuthin' gets past you,
does it Cherry?

MADAME ANGELINA

I'm not sure what's going on, Honey.
I paid the bill.

Madame Angelina goes over to Babette's room and knocks on
the door.

MADAME ANGELINA

Babette? Are you in there?

Madame Angelina hears the hockey players and Uncle Louie
GRUNTING.

MADAME ANGELINA

Okay, dear. You just hang in there.
You're doing a GREAT job.

(to Cherry and Honey)

Does Babette have a cold?

Not knowing the answer, Cherry and Honey shake their heads.
There is a loud, blood curdling female SCREAM heard.

CONTINUED: (10)

MADAME ANGELINA
That's from upstairs. It sounds like
Vampirala.

CHERRY
I thought she was in the kitchen?

HONEY
We couldn't find her, remember?

CHERRY
Oh yeah. Are you sure it was her? Maybe
if we heard it again we'd know better.

There's another female blood curdling SCREAM heard.

CHERRY (cont'd)
(smiling)
Thank you.

MADAME ANGELINA
Come on. Upstairs!

They run upstairs and out.

HOCKEY PLAYERS AND UNCLE LOUIE
(all climaxing)
Daayviid Hasselllllhofffff!

A HOCKEY-MASKED FIGURE (50s) slowly emerges from Babette's room. He makes his way towards the center of the room when the lights all come back up. Connie is waiting at the top of the stairs.

CONNIE
Going somewhere?

The masked figure freezes. Uncle Louie emerges from Babette's room with a hockey stick, rubbing his butt, smiling and content. He comes over to the spittoon and spits out an enormous amount of fluid.

CONTINUED: (11)

UNCLE LOUIE

Well, that ought to hold 'em
for awhile.

Connie meets Uncle Louie at the bottom step.

CONNIE

Uncle Louie! When did you get back?

UNCLE LOUIE

A little while ago.

The masked figure makes a break for the front door, but
Uncle Louie trips him up with the hockey stick.

UNCLE LOUIE

Whoops. Sorry, pal.

(looks at Connie)

Hey, I may not look it, but I did play
hockey a long time ago.

Gary, who has his clothes on now, Madame Angelina and all
the girls converge downstairs in the living room.

MADAME ANGELINA

(to Vampirala)

Are you all right, Vampirala?

VAMPIRALA

Yes, I'm fine. When the lights went
out, vell, it's just that I'm just
afraid of the dark.

MADAME ANGELINA

A vampire afraid of the dark. Why not?

CHERRY

(to Honey)

I thought she'd be more afraid of
daylight, not darkness.

CONTINUED: (12)

Honey shrugs her shoulders.

JASMINE

(to Vampirala)

Don't quite have a full grasp on the whole "vampire" thing yet, do you?

GARY

Who is that guy?

UNCLE LOUIE

I think I have an idea.

Uncle Louie reaches into his jacket pocket and pulls out two photos.

UNCLE LOUIE (cont'd)

But first, take a look at these Connie.

Uncle Louie hands Connie the pictures.

UNCLE LOUIE (cont'd)

What is that first photo of?

CONNIE

It's a picture of one of the legs of the chopped up body.

UNCLE LOUIE

And what's in the other picture?

CONNIE

It's the same thing.

UNCLE LOUIE

No. It isn't.

CONNIE

What do you mean? They're the same photo.

CONTINUED: (13)

UNCLE LOUIE

No, they're not. Look again. Closer.
This left leg has a tattoo. The other
left leg doesn't.

CONNIE

(surprised)

The other...?

(realizes)

There was more than one body!

UNCLE LOUIE

That's right. These legs were from two
different bodies!

HONEY, JASMINE, CHERRY

(disgusted)

Eww!

UNCLE LOUIE

Exactly. We all had the same reaction
so we never looked closely enough to
see it.

CHERRY

This is so gross!

CONNIE

The tattoo. It looks familiar.

UNCLE LOUIE

It should. It's a Fantino Gang tattoo.
It belonged to none other than Carlos
Fantino.

CONNIE

Head of the Fantino Gang?

UNCLE LOUIE

All right, Madame Angelina. Fess up.
What was the story with these guys?

CONTINUED: (14)

MADAME ANGELINA
They were regulars here.

CONNIE
Is there anybody in town who isn't a
regular here?

GIRLS
No.

UNCLE LOUIE
I think maybe we better get the rest of
the story from the chief.

CONNIE
The chief?

UNCLE LOUIE
That's right.

Uncle Louie lifts up the hockey-masked figure, unmasking him,
revealing him to be Chief of Police Wilberforce.

ALL
Chief Wilberforce?

MADAME ANGELINA
Wilberforce! I thought I told you to
get out of town!

All look at her.

MADAME ANGELINA
Whoops.

CONNIE
Ah-ha!
(to Madame Angelina)
You were in on it the whole time!
(to Uncle Louie)
I get it all now.

CONTINUED: (15)

UNCLE LOUIE

(smiling)

Take it home, honey.

CONNIE

The Fantinos were extorting money from you, weren't they Madame Angelina?

MADAME ANGELINA

Not only that. They were blackmailing me. They were also constantly roughing up my girls. Hurting them. Worse than the hockey players! Real bad guys.

CONNIE

So what happened?

MADAME ANGELINA

A few weeks ago, Fantino came to see me with one of his boys. They wanted money and began tearing up the place because I wouldn't pay. Wilberforce was in with Mona when he heard all the commotion.

CHIEF WILBERFORCE

I told Angelina to coax them into her room telling 'em that she'd pay up. When they weren't looking, I took them both out.

CONNIE

Nobody saw anything because the door was closed and the windows are all nailed shut and boarded up.

UNCLE LOUIE

Why didn't you just call it in, Chief?

CHIEF WILBERFORCE

"Call it in"? Are you kidding me? Do think I'd get a medal? No way.

(MORE)

CONTINUED: (16)

CHIEF WILBERFORCE (cont'd)

The bigger headline would read "Chief of Police Murders Two While Fucking Around at Local Whorehouse". I could kiss my career and my pension goodbye!

(becoming emotional)

So, I staged my disappearance so that my wife and ten kids would still be taken care of.

ALL

Ten kids?

VAMPIRALA

Ven did ever you find the time to do, like, police work?

GARY

So, none of you other girls knew about this?

All the girls shake their heads "No".

GARY (cont'd)

Wow.

MADAME ANGELINA

I took Jasmine's scalpel and syringe.

UNCLE LOUIE

Why the syringe?

CONNIE

To soak up the blood so it wouldn't spill as she dissected the two bodies with the scalpel.

HONEY, JASMINE, CHERRY

(again disgusted)

Eww!

CONTINUED: (17)

CONNIE

But what happened to the rest of their bodies?

MADAME ANGELINA

Wilberforce took an axe to the bigger pieces. He dug a pit out back and after he "disappeared", I was going to bury them.

CONNIE

Why didn't you?

MADAME ANGELINA

We had a rush of clients come in all at once!

CONNIE

What's that got to do with it?

MADAME ANGELINA

It was dark, I was in a hurry, and I couldn't find the hole.

Vampirala slaps Gary on the back.

VAMPIRALA

That's the phrase!

CONNIE

(surmising)

So, the rest of the body parts went...into...?

Madame Angelina looks at everyone, then CONFESSES.

MADAME ANGELINA

The...plumbing.

EVERYONE

(again disgusted)

Eww!

CONTINUED: (18)

VAMPIRALA

How could you?

CONNIE

Why'd you try to pin this on Inga, I mean, Mona?

MADAME ANGELINA

(to Connie)

She was the new girl. She came in here under very suspicious circumstances and quite honestly, I didn't really trust her.

(to Mona)

I'm sorry, Mona, Inga or whoever the hell you are.

(to the GIRLS)

I'm sorry, everybody. I did it all for you girls. I wanted to save the place. I love you all so much. Now, it's over.

All the girls look sadly at one another and then, slowly, one by one, they give Madame Angelina hugs.

UNCLE LOUIE

I'm afraid I have to turn you in, Chief. You too, Madame Angelina. Let's go.

MADAME ANGELINA

(sobbing)

Goodbye, my beautiful girls.

Madame Angelina gives final hugs to the girls.

CHIEF WILBERFORCE

It's a damn shame. A damn shame.

UNCLE LOUIE

You mean about your pension? Your career? Your wife and kids?

CONTINUED: (19)

CHIEF WILBERFORCE

No. The fact I went this entire film and only got ten minutes of screen time.

(beat, counts to himself, then)
Counting this.

Uncle Louie, Chief Wilberforce and Madame Angelina slowly start for the door as the DIALOGUE continues.

CHERRY

What will we do now, Honey?

HONEY

Start packin', I guess. Go out and get us some real honest to goodness jobs.

BABETTE

What? You mean I have to go back to being a real maid? Mon dieu!

<Caption: "Aw, fuck!">

VAMPIRALA

I vas about to leave anyway.

JASMINE

Really? Where will go, Vampirala?

VAMPIRALA

To church. I just became an ordained minister.

ALL

What?

Vampirala looks at everyone's startled expressions.

VAMPIRALA

(to Jasmine)

I found this really neat program in the back of a dirty magazine.

(MORE)

CONTINUED: (20)

VAMPIRALA (cont'd)

(to the stunned GROUP)

Well, just who did you think I meant when I said the "Eternal Master"? That book I was reading all the time just happened to be the fucking Bible!

CONNIE

Really?

CHERRY

Holy shit! Tee-hee!

Connie CALLS after Uncle Louie before he leaves with Madame Angelina and Chief Wilberforce.

CONNIE

Uncle Louie! Wait!

UNCLE LOUIE

What, Connie?

CONNIE

Vampirala, could you do Gary and me? Right now?

VAMPIRALA

I really try to stay away from threesomes.

CONNIE

No. I mean marry us.

(thinks about what she just said)

I mean "perform the ceremony".

GARY

Connie! Are you serious?

CONNIE

Why not? This has already been an eventful night for us all. Let's make it even more memorable.

CONTINUED: (21)

CONNIE (cont'd)
(to Vampirala)
Please?

Vampirala shrugs her shoulders.

VAMPIRALA
Oh, all right. Sure. Vat the fuck.
(looks around)
Where the hell is that bible?

GARY
Terrific! Thanks.

CONNIE
Thank you!

MONA
Wait a minute!

Mona hands Gary a form along with a pen and then points to a signature line.

MONA
Sign there.
(points again)
And there.
(points again)
Initial there.
(Gary does)
Good. Now, we're either divorced or you yust bought my timeshare in Sweden. One or the other. I can't tell. I'm also a notary public. I'll take care of the rest.

VAMPIRALA
Well, let's make this quick. I want to get this over with before the sun comes up.

CONTINUED: (22)

HONEY

Gotta get back to yer coffin', or
sumthin'?

VAMPIRALA

No. I'm tired and want to get some
fuckin' sleep, alright? So cut the
comedy and let's everybody gather
around.

Everyone, including the hockey players who rush out of
Babette's room, gathers extremely close to Vampirala.

VAMPIRALA

Back...up...slightly.

Everybody spreads out more to form a standard looking
"wedding ceremony", with the girls on one side, and
the hockey players on the other, still wearing their
now-tattered looking hockey uniforms.

Uncle Louie, Madame Angelina and Chief Wilberforce stand
over by the front door. Connie and Gary stand on either
side of Vampirala.

VAMPIRALA

That's better. Now, Gary, do you...

BABETTE and MONA

(giggling)

He sure does!

QUICK CUT: Several hockey players, face masks on, are
seen CRYING at the wedding and taking handkerchiefs
and patting their faces.

VAMPIRALA

Very funny. Connie, do you take...

HONEY, CHERRY AND THE HOCKEY PLAYERS

She sure does!

CONTINUED: (23)

VAMPIRALA

You know what? Fuck it. You're man and wife. Happy New Year. Shalom. L'Chaim. I'm done.

Everybody cheers.

UNCLE LOUIE

Okay. Now let's go.

CONNIE

Wait Uncle Louie!

UNCLE LOUIE

Now what, Connie?

CONNIE

Well, it's just that so much has happened here tonight. And, since it is the last night of "Club Fishnet"...

Connie smiles an inviting look at everyone.

CONNIE

Maybe we could all...y'know?

CHERRY

Tee-hee!

ALL

Go out with a bang? Hell yeah!

All cheer as the hockey players, the girls and everybody else picks whomever they want as partners and storm out towards the various bedrooms.

As END TITLES roll, the Johns and Chinese Laundry Guys from earlier return, taking off all their clothes and joining the various parties at "Club Fishnet"!

FADE OUT.

THE END