

SEXY WOMAN

A Screenplay

by

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INT – LARGE ROOM – DAY

Classy modern décor and furniture. An office/suite in a mansion.

RYAN, a billionaire, with his feet on the table, relaxed in his chair, is singing his parody lyrics.

RYAN (singing)
Sexy woman, walking down the street,
Sexy woman, somewhat indiscreet,
I don't believe that you're a whore,
That's something I deplore,
Sexy woman...

JUDY, Ryan's sister comes into the room.

RYAN
You heard that ?

JUDY
It was shit.

Ryan takes his feet off the table and sits up straight on his chair.

RYAN
You're too critical, Sis.

JUDY
Someone has to be. You need someone
to tell you the truth. We can't all suck
you off.

RYAN
I respect your honesty.

JUDY
No, you don't. You hate it when I tell
you something you don't want to hear.
I will not flatter you.

RYAN
Which is good.

Ryan looks at his laptop, which is showing the faces of some porn actresses. He stops at a photo of MANON.

RYAN
I like the look of her.

He turns the laptop around so that Judy can see Manon's face on the screen.

JUDY

Who is she ?

Ryan turns the laptop back so that he can read Manon's details.

RYAN

Manon, a French porn actress, who is also an escort.

JUDY

A fucking prostitute !

RYAN

No, an escort.

JUDY

What's the difference ?

RYAN

I believe a prostitute solicits business on the streets. An escort advertises on the net. They do the business in their apartment. This lady is an escort. You can book her for a thousand Euros an hour. You can fuck her in her apartment in Paris near the Eiffel Tower.

JUDY

How romantic.

RYAN

I'm thinking of booking her. Let's see.

He looks at Manon's page and sees that she is booked up for almost two weeks. He finds a slot.

RYAN

She's quite popular, even at that price. I can see her in about two weeks' time. I'd better get that slot before anyone else does.

He books his slot.

RYAN

I'll fly over in the Lear Jet and fuck her for two hours. Two thousand Euros, cheap at the price.

Judy looks at his disdainfully.

JUDY

That whore is now at the top of her game, like ripe fruit.

RYAN

She would be a delicious strawberry.

JUDY

She'll fall off her peak in five years' time, so you'll be getting her at her best. She is a premium prostitute.

RYAN

A pornstar escort. Yummy. She's got good feedback.

He reads some of Manon's feedback.

RYAN

"She is incredible in bed, so tight and so wet..."

JUDY

You're just gonna fuck her without any regard to her as a person.

RYAN

She is an escort. The whole idea is the sex has no emotional attachment. Just sex, the way men like it.

JUDY

Men don't know how to treat women properly any more. Do you think such a woman has emotions and feelings ?

RYAN

She has turned herself into a commercial proposition. She has set aside her gentle sensibilities and has become a commodity. She is selling herself.

JUDY

Her body, not her mind.

RYAN

They are attached together.

JUDY

She will switch off her brain when she

JUDY (cont'd)

fucks you. Anyway, a porn actress is some kind of actress. She will pretend she enjoys fucking you.

RYAN

Of course she will. I know it is a pretence. My penis will do the talking.

JUDY

Your penis is a menace.

RYAN

Every man's penis is a menace, to himself and womankind.

JUDY

The best thing about a woman is her not having a penis.

RYAN

Is a penis happiness ?

JUDY

No.

Judy turns the laptop around to have a better look at Manon's page.

JUDY

I like her sexy and sophisticated.

RYAN

I'll order black stockings, high heels and an evening gown I can easily take off.

JUDY

She has nice shoulders.

RYAN

You fancy her - ?

JUDY

A little, I must confess.

RYAN

She does women as well as men.

JUDY

I can get someone to fuck without having to pay.

RYAN

But will they be exactly as you want ?

JUDY

They will be the way they are, a real person.

RYAN

Male or female ?

JUDY

I will fuck either.

RYAN

You just confessed you're bisexual.

JUDY

Nothing wrong with that. What I will not do is pay someone a thousand Euros an hour to be a complete fantasy creation, not a real person.

RYAN

I like the fantasy but...

JUDY

Not the reality.

RYAN

The image of a woman is alluring for me.

JUDY

She is more than just an image. She is a living breathing human being.

RYAN

She is a doll.

JUDY

I don't think you are capable of a real relationship with a woman.

RYAN

I am paying to fuck her. I know the deal.

JUDY

You are a shallow man.

RYAN

But I've got money, and that's what matters.

JUDY
Money, not morals.

RYAN
You are attracted to her...?

JUDY
I am.

RYAN
You wouldn't pay her...?

JUDY
No.

RYAN
I'll fly over to Paris and fuck her.

CUT TO:

INT – LEAR JET – DAY

Ryan in the passenger area, which has been opened up to be an office/suite. He is drinking champagne, with the label Dom Perignon.

He is looking at his laptop, which is on Manon's page.

The jet tips to the side to do a turn.

Ryan looks out of the window to see the Eiffel Tower. He smiles.

CUT TO:

INT – APARTMENT – DAY

The Eiffel Tower in the distance, seen through the window of the bedroom of Manon's apartment, which has shutters opened at the sides.

Manon, dressed in an elegant evening gown, wearing black stockings and high-heeled shoes, comes into the bedroom, drawing Ryan's eyes to look at her, from the feet up to the head. She walks with a perfectly-balanced smooth motion.

Manon is tall, slim and strikingly beautiful.

Ryan does a complete survey of her.

MANON
Ryan...

He stands.

She moves over to him, and smiles.

She puts her arms around his neck and kisses him.

RYAN

You are..beautiful.

MANON

I am...as you like...

RYAN

I like you very much.

They kiss again.

Ryan kisses down her neck. Manon smiles, enjoying Ryan's kisses. He kisses her shoulder, then slips the strap of her gown down off her shoulder.

Later:

Ryan is kissing and licking up on of Manon's stockinged legs, up until his head goes up the bottom of her gown.

Later:

Ryan and Manon are in bed, having sex. They moan and groan. Manon is in her stockings.

Later:

Manon is leaning over a desk as Ryan is having sex with her. When they have finished sex in this position, Manon turns around and smiles at Ryan.

RYAN

C.I.M.

She nods and opens her mouth.

Later:

Manon and Ryan, relaxing in bed after sex.

MANON

What do you think of me ?

RYAN

You're beautiful. You're sexy. You are worth the money.

MANON

You are satisfied with the service ?

He smiles.

RYAN

Very satisfied.

MANON

You will give me five stars ?

RYAN

Of course.

MANON

Good feedback - ?

RYAN

Sure.

She gets up out of bed and goes to sit on a chair.

MANON

I am a woman.

RYAN

You certainly are.

MANON

I do escort and porn, but I hope, I am nice.

RYAN

You are nice, very nice. You are a tart with a heart.

MANON

No, I am not a tart with a heart. I'm a porn actress with a brain.

RYAN

No, that doesn't rhyme, "brain" does not rhyme with "actress". Think of a rhyme.

MANON

A rhyme...?

She thinks for a while.

MANON

I got one, I got two.

RYAN

Okay...?

MANON

I am a porn actress, with a mattress,
on which I fuck, and suck.

RYAN

Magnifique. Manon...

MANON

Manon, lots of French girls, are called,
Manon. It is a common name in France.

RYAN

“Mais non,” means, “But, No.” I can say,
“Mais non, Manon,” which means, “But, No,
Manon.” Like, “Not tonight, Josephine.”

MANON

That depends so much on my name. What
if I was, “Angelique” ?

RYAN

Angelique est Magnifique. Angelique is
magnificent. Formidable.

MANON

What’s in a name ?

RYAN

A name,
Is not the same,
But the blame...
Ah, I ran out of rhymes.

MANON

You are a poet.

RYAN

Sometimes. You know, I really enjoyed
meeting and fucking you.

MANON

I hope to give good service.

RYAN

You have. But what are you like as a person ?

MANON

A person ?

RYAN

A woman...?

MANON

A woman...? I don't know. I hope I am
a woman...complete...

RYAN

A complete woman...?

MANON

Yes. I am, I am..complete.

RYAN

The complete package !

MANON

Yes. I am the complete package...

RYAN

You certainly are.

CUT TO:

INT – LARGE ROOM – DAY

Ryan is looking at a website with Manon's porn movies. He finds an interview with her
on a porn shoot.

Judy comes in. Ryan notices her.

RYAN

Want a look ? It's an interview with
Manon.

JUDY

Okay.

Ryan presses to play the interview.

CUT TO:

INTERVIEW. INT – STUDIO – DAY

A section set aside on a porn set for cast interviews.

An INTERVIEWER, off shot, interviewing Manon.

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

Manon, why do the porn ?

Manon looks thoughtful.

MANON

The porn, of course, there is the money, they pay you to fuck, which is good. We women, we like to fuck sometimes...we like the sex...

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

And the places where they film...?

MANON

You can go to large houses, like mansions, and there are swimming pools, you fuck there and it is warm, and nice, luxurious...

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

And foreign travel ?

MANON

Yes, you go to nice locations, tropical islands, you fuck in the sand...

INTERVIEWER (O.S.)

And anal sex...you like the anal ?

MANON

Yes, I like the anal, but the men, they know how to fuck a woman in the ass, they know how it's done.

CUT TO:

INT – LARGE ROOM – DAY

Ryan turns off the interview and looks up at Judy.

RYAN

That's not her. She speaks better English than that. She is putting on the dumb porn actress persona.

JUDY

That interviewer as well, pretending to ask dumb questions in poor English.

RYAN

The interview is fake. You learn nothing about the real person from that.

JUDY

You know the real Manon - ?

RYAN

I think I do, but who knows ? Anyone who's an actor, even a porn actress, if they can act, which she can, how can you ever tell who the real person is ? You can undress her, fuck her, but the real woman underneath, you just can't tell what she's like.

JUDY

You need to study her, in depth.

RYAN

That would take some time.

JUDY

It's just incredible how a woman like that, who's exposed so much, and fucked extensively in every possible way, it's just amazing she can maintain this mystery about herself.

RYAN

She is unknown, only her porn persona is what we see.

JUDY

What was she like ?

RYAN

Intelligent, not dumb. A beautiful intelligent sexy woman. Elegant, chic. A wonderful woman. She had a sweet personality. She had sophistication and good manners. You do seem to be interested in her...

JUDY

As a person...

RYAN

Not as someone to fuck...?

Silence from Judy as she moves away from Ryan.

RYAN

Well, Judy, Sis, do you want to fuck her ?

JUDY

Er...?

RYAN

Do you want to fuck her ? Yes, or no ?

JUDY

Yes.

RYAN

I thought so. You want to fuck her.

JUDY

I do. Definitely.

RYAN

You're not just interested in her as a person.

JUDY

She might be interesting in her own right.
Her character is a mystery to us.

RYAN

Who she is, or what she is ? – that is the
question. I hope you don't fall in love with
her.

JUDY

There's no chance of that happening, I do
assure you.

RYAN

I don't trust you.

JUDY

I just want to fuck her. It's lust, not love.

RYAN

Okay. Let's book her.

Ryan gets onto Manon's booking page.

RYAN

Two weeks until she's free. She is a very
popular whore.

JUDY

In the prime of her beauty.

RYAN

You are such a sentimental lesbian, you
might fall in love with her.

JUDY

Don't get jealous.

RYAN

I don't think sexual jealousy exists any more, not like it did. I mean, people will feel jealousy, but they won't act on it. They have to suppress their feelings, because in the modern world, acting on sexual jealousy is such an outmoded concept. That might be the one positive thing porn has done for us, seeing people fuck lots of other people. No-one has single partners any more. Life is just a fuck-around, porn teaches us.

JUDY

Porn is such shit. It is so unreal.

RYAN

But it says, if someone fucks someone else, so what ? Don't feel jealous. Go and fuck someone else yourself. That's better than possessive sexual jealousy.

Ryan books the next available spot for Manon in Judy's name.

JUDY

I'll pay for her myself, with my own money.

RYAN

Okay. It is your contract, your transaction. I'll fly you over in the Lear Jet.

JUDY

Thanks.

RYAN

I'm beginning to think Manon is a very special person, despite being an escort. She is..fascinating. We're both besotted with her.

JUDY

What makes her so special ?

RYAN

I don't know..yet, but there is something special about her, that indefinable quality that makes someone really special.

JUDY

Her eyes promise something...

RYAN

It was a wonderful experience.

JUDY

I'm looking forward to it already.

CUT TO:

INT – LEAR JET – DAY

Judy in the spacious lounge area, looking down at the Paris skyline through the window, as the Eiffel Tower comes into view.

CUT TO:

INT – APARTMENT – DAY

Bedroom.

The Eiffel Tower can be seen through the window, with shutters opened at both sides.

Judy is waiting, seated on a chair.

Manon comes in, dressed as a sexy secretary, with black stockings, black skirt, white see-through blouse and black jacket. She wears large spectacles.

Judy rises to her feet as she takes in the whole Manon.

Judy gasps, and moves closer to Manon.

JUDY

Wow ! Look at you. You are the complete package.

MANON

I am the sexy secretary. I can be anything you want.

JUDY

I want you.

Judy comes forwards and puts her hand on the side of Manon's spectacles.

MANON

It's part of the look.

JUDY

You don't need these.

Judy takes off Manon's spectacles.

Manon shakes her hair.

Judy closes in on Manon and kisses her passionately on the lips. Manon responds, as if genuinely involved in the passion.

Judy kisses down Manon's neck. Manon smiles as Judy unbuttons her blouse, so she can kiss Manon's shoulder.

JUDY

Your shoulder is just..beautiful. Tres
belle !

Judy unbuttons Manon's blouse further, to expose her bra. She pulls the bra strap to one side to expose one of Manon's breasts, which she kisses.

Later:

Judy is kissing up Manon's stockinged leg.

Later:

With all their clothes and underwear on the floor, Judy and Manon are in bed, covered by a sheet, kissing and caressing.

Later:

They are both under the sheet and make orgasm noises, more or less at the same time. They stop their motions and relax.

Later:

They are in bed, relaxing after sex, with their heads on the pillows, facing ahead.

JUDY

You were..amazing.

MANON

You were good too. I get good feedback
from you ?

JUDY

Sure.

CUT TO:

INT – LARGE ROOM – DAY

Ryan at his desk.

Judy comes in, smiling.

RYAN

I know that smile. You had a good time...

JUDY

Stupendous. The best sex I have ever had. The best feeling, ever ! She was the sexy secretary.

RYAN

Umm, I might try that next time.

JUDY

She is very popular, you know, for good reasons. I give her ten out of ten for looks and service. She is a superb escort at the top of her game.

RYAN

I always appreciate when someone is good at what they do.

JUDY

That was the best experience of my life.

RYAN

But it was lust, not love, wasn't it ?

JUDY

I think so, but when I was fucking her, I did begin to fall in love with her, just a little bit.

RYAN

It was lust for me. I was infatuated with her, the way she looks. The woman inside, her personality, did not concern me.

JUDY

That is a masculine response to a beautiful woman. I was interested in the woman who inhabits that wonderful face and body.

RYAN

That is the danger. Love is such a deeper more resolute feeling than lust, which is just simple animalistic passion. Love has so many complications, it is like a maze or a web of entanglements.

JUDY

How would you know ? Have you ever been in love ?

RYAN

Not for a long time. Not since I was much younger. I felt the intensity of love, but it is like a flame - good metaphor - it burns you up, destroys you, and it hurts so bad, I still feel it now. I would not want to be burnt like that, ever again. It was a painful ecstasy.

LUCY

I didn't know that about you.

RYAN

Love is an all-consuming passion, and not many people escape from it unscathed. It often causes considerable damage.

LUCY

The ecstasy is more than the pain.

RYAN

If you can live with that...?

LUCY

I think I can.

RYAN

I would like to fuck her again. I would enjoy that, the simplicity of it, certainly a convenient arrangement.

LUCY

I think I love her.

RYAN

That's unfortunate. I got an idea. We buy her out, against all her future earnings potential, and have her all to ourselves.

LUCY

That would cost millions.

RYAN

It's a matter of convenience, to have her here, so I can fuck her when I feel the urge, and you can fuck her and love her, when you feel the urge.

LUCY

I would like that.

RYAN

I'll video call her with my proposal.
She's probably busy now, so after her
business hours...

CUT TO:

INT – APARTMENT – NIGHT

Manon's Paris apartment.

Manon's smart phone rings.

She answers for a video call. Ryan appears on her phone.

MANON

Oh, Ryan...

RYAN

If you remember, I fucked you about
a month ago...

MANON

Yes, it was nice. You are a gentleman.

RYAN

Well, I'm rich, you see, very rich, richer
than you could possibly imagine.

MANON

Oh...

RYAN

Believe me, I am very very rich.

MANON

Umm, good.

RYAN

I got a proposition for you. I will buy you
out, against all your future earnings from
porn and escorting. I will fly you over to
my mansion in America. You will have
your own penthouse.

MANON

That would be nice.

RYAN

The deal is, you will be my exclusive fuck doll. I will be your sugar daddy. Would you like that ?

MANON

I would, but...

RYAN

We can work out what your future earnings would be, pay it up and install you as my mistress. I'll get you flown over in my Lear Jet. You'll like it in America. You'll give it a go ?

MANON

Yes, I will.

The video call ends.

Manon looks cheerful.

CUT TO:

INT – LARGE ROOM – DAY

Ryan at his desk. Judy near to him.

RYAN

I'm getting her flown over.

JUDY

Great.

RYAN

We can share her. I have shallow feelings of lust, and you have deep feelings of love for her.

JUDY

She is a lucky girl.

RYAN

I'm gonna give her the apartment next to Jeff's, he can keep an eye on her, and drive her around.

JUDY

She'd better not fall in love with him.

Ryan looks doubtful.

RYAN

He's too old for her.

JUDY

He is the chauffeur, so he can drive us around in the back of the Rolls as I fuck her. She will enjoy that, the air of luxury.

RYAN

Sex in the back of a Rolls Royce Silver Cloud. I might do that as well. Jeff can keep us smooth as we bump up and down.

JUDY

He'll have to clean the car out after we've had Manon in the back.

RYAN

He loves that car. He always keeps it in good condition. He tends to it with loving care...

CUT TO:

INT – GARAGE – DAY

JEFF, the chauffeur, in overalls, washing the windows and then polishing the chrome of the wheels and handles on the outside of a Rolls Royce Silver Cloud.

Then, he cleans the inside of the car, polishing the wood and wiping the seats.

He finishes by cleaning the glass between the chauffeur's compartment and the passenger section at the back of the care.

Later:

In chauffeur's uniform and cap, Jeff drives the Rolls Royce out of the garage.

CUT TO:

EXT – MANSION – DAY

The Rolls Royce emerges from the garage and is driven by Jeff along the private road of Ryan's mansion complex.

CUT TO:

INT – CHAUFFEUR'S QUARTERS – DAY

Kitchen.

Jeff, in shirt and tie, but without jacket and cap, at a table, reading a newspaper. EMILY, his daughter, seated at the table, finishing a cup of coffee.

Jeff folds the paper and puts it down on the table.

EMILY

Why don't ya read online ?

JEFF

I'll do that one day. The master's got a girl coming over to stay, Manon, from...

EMILY

France - ?

JEFF

Yes, he's flown her over from Paris, to entertain him.

EMILY

Entertain - ?

JEFF

Yes, you know, entertain...

EMILY

What does that mean ?

JEFF

You know what it means.

EMILY

I guess so.

JEFF

She's gonna stay in the apartment next door. I'm to keep an eye on her, make sure she does not stray, and drive her around...up to the house when he wants to be..entertained.

EMILY

Will they do it in the car ?

JEFF

It's possible, I guess.

EMILY

In your precious Rolls Royce Silver Cloud...?

JEFF

I love that car. It's such a classic.

EMILY

You'll just have to clean it out, all the spills, champagne, some saliva and other bodily fluids. What kind of woman is she ?

JEFF

You know what type of woman she is.

EMILY

A prostitute - ?

JEFF

A pornstar escort.

EMILY

Wow ! That is a superior strain of whore.
Top of the tree.

JEFF

You must not use that word in her presence.

EMILY

I get to meet her ?

JEFF

I should imagine you will meet her at some time during her stay. So, do not use that word.

EMILY

What word ?

JEFF

You know what word. "Whore".

EMILY

Whore - ?

JEFF

Whore. Don't use that word in her presence.
It is derogatory and offensive.

EMILY

I would not wish to offend her.

JEFF

I should hope not.

EMILY

I would not wish to upset her.

JEFF

Emily, don't try to be clever.

EMILY

But I am clever.

JEFF

You're not that clever. Intelligence has discretion, which you don't have.

EMILY

I will learn the proper use of discretion.

JEFF

Good. I gotta go pick her up from the airport.

Jeff gets up and puts on his jacket. He goes over to the mirror and straightens his tie, then puts on his chauffeur's cap.

EMILY

I promise you, Papa, I will be the very soul of discretion.

JEFF

I'm sure you will.

Jeff goes out.

EMILY

Manon...mais non, but no...

CUT TO:

EXT – AIRPORT – DAY

The Lear Jet has landed and has its front cabin door open, with a ladder leading down to the tarmac of a taxiing area off the runway.

The Rolls Royce Silver Cloud, driven by Jeff, is parked nearby.

Manon emerges at the door of the Lear Jet and walks down the steps.

Jeff gets out of the Rolls, and approaches Manon.

JEFF

Miss, I'm the chauffeur. I'll take you to the mansion, where the master is waiting.

Manon follows Jeff to the Rolls, where he opens the passenger compartment door, and lets

her into the car. He closes the door behind her as she sits down.

Jeff then gets into the front of the car, the chauffeur's section and sits down.

The car drives off, away from the Lear Jet, onto a road, which leads away from the airport.

CUT TO:

INT – ROLLS – DAY

Manon, in the back of the car, looks forwards through the glass window separating her from the chauffeur's compartment, where she can see the driver's mirror in the centre of the window-screen.

She turns her face away to the left, as she thinks she sees Jeff's face looking at her in the mirror.

Jeff realizes this and turns his face away to the right.

He then pays attention to the road.

Manon settles herself in the back, and looks at the polished wood of the compartment, and the luxurious leather of the seats and padded doors.

She then looks out of the window.

CUT TO:

EXT – MANSION – DAY

The Rolls arrives at the front entrance to the mansion.

Jeff gets out and opens the door for Manon to step down.

He closes the door behind her.

MANON

Thank you.

JEFF

Ma'am.

Jeff nods slightly, then goes back to the car, and gets inside.

Manon looks up at the huge mansion complex in front of her.

The Rolls drives off.

Ryan and Judy emerge from the front door of the mansion.

Manon is a little surprised to see Judy.

Ryan moves forwards, towards Manon.

RYAN
She's my sister.

MANON
I see.

Judy comes forwards and offers her hand for Manon to shake. Manon shakes her hand.

JUDY
Manon, remember my name ?

MANON
Judy.

JUDY
Yes. That's good.

MANON
What is the arrangement ?

RYAN
Come inside, and we'll discuss that.

MANON
Okay.

They go inside the mansion.

CUT TO:

INT – CHAUFFEUR'S QUARTERS – DAY

Jeff comes into the kitchen, where Emily is waiting.

He takes off his cap.

EMILY
So, what's she like ?

JEFF
Beautiful. Stunning. Absolutely stunning !
Very French. Very chic. Very elegant. Very
sophisticated. The master has selected a prime
specimen. She is just a dream.

EMILY
You'd better not fall in love with her.

He loosens his tie.

JEFF

No danger of that. I know my place.
I am the chauffeur.

EMILY

Love is not constrained by social barriers.

JEFF

I am not in love with her. I just admire her
exquisite perfection as a woman. She is
exclusively the master's plaything.

EMILY

She is a woman, not a toy. You should
respect her as a person, not as an object
for lust.

JEFF

I do..respect her.

EMILY

Did she notice you, at all ?

JEFF

She said, "Thank you." She has decent
manners.

EMILY

Good.

He sits down at the table.

EMILY

Pop, I do believe she has made quite
an impression on you.

JEFF

She has.

CUT TO:

INT – MANSION – DAY

A large living room, prior to a large indoor swimming pool area.

Ryan, Manon and Judy, seated, drinking lemonade in glasses, with a tray on a table.

JUDY

Did you have a pleasant flight ?

Manon looks up at Judy.

MANON

Oh yes, very nice. The Lear Jet, it is a nice little plane to fly in.

RYAN

Did you enjoy the drive here in the Rolls Royce Silver Cloud ?

MANON

Oh yes, such an elegant classy car. I like all the curves, the leather and the wood. That is the essence of luxury.

RYAN

It's such a smooth ride, you can drink champagne in the back, without spilling a drop.

JUDY

You ever had sex in the back of a car, Manon ?

MANON

I did a porn shoot in the back of a stretched limousine.

JUDY

What was it like ?

MANON

The chauffeur was driving slow, because we were filming. There was much space in the back, so it was okay to have some sex.

JUDY

Which sex acts did you perform ?

MANON

Oral, anal, and..vaginal. The usual. The idea was, the man was a millionaire, and I was a prostitute. The shoot was good.

RYAN

Did you enjoy it, sex in the back of a car ?

MANON

Yes, I did. It was spacious, so it was good. You need the space, to do the sex. I could stretch my legs.

JUDY

I read, on a porn set, often there's human bodily fluids left around after a shoot.

Manon looks a little uncomfortable.

JUDY

You know, there can be spit, cum, some piss and even, some shit, sometimes, left over on the set. You get the cleaners in ?

MANON

The performers have left the set by then.

RYAN

So, the cleaners clean it up, yes ?

MANON

Yes.

JUDY

What if you get cum in your hair ?

MANON

You wash it off.

JUDY

Or on your clothes ?

MANON

By the time of the cum shot, there are no clothes left. We are naked.

RYAN

There are no long-term effects of ingesting semen ?

MANON

Not as far as we know.

JUDY

Or anal sex ?

MANON

The porn actors know how to do the anal. It does no harm, done properly.

JUDY

You don't ever think that porn is degrading ?

MANON

No.

RYAN

Is it a good career for a woman ?

MANON

For a woman who likes the sex, I would say, yes.

RYAN

I saw that interview you gave to that porn channel. It was shit. You pretended to be dumb. That's not the real you. You are so intelligent. Why pretend to be stupid ?

MANON

The idea is, when you get fucked in the ass, your brains fall out, so you have to pretend to be dumb. It is the persona they expect, they insist on.

JUDY

So the porn you is not the real you...?

MANON

Of course not.

JUDY

Who is the real you ?

MANON

I am who I am, and I am what I am.

RYAN

What are you ?

MANON

A woman.

RYAN (to Judy)

Good answer.

Judy nods.

MANON

But, what is the arrangement ?

RYAN

My sister and I will share you.

MANON

Okay.

RYAN

You got your own apartment.

JUDY

We sent your stuff on ahead of you.

RYAN

You should find it all there. You're right next to the chauffeur – you can call on him for anything urgent.

JUDY

And there's his daughter. She's quite interesting, sometimes...

MANON

Sounds well organized.

RYAN

It is. We won't call on you for a while, until you're settled in.

MANON

Thank you. You are both considerate.

Ryan and Judy smile at each other.

CUT TO:

INT – MANON'S QUARTERS – DAY

Manon is unpacking her clothes out onto her bed, with the wardrobe open, showing wooden hangers.

She takes off her blouse and walks towards the balcony in bra and skirt.

She opens the balcony door, but then stops. She closes the balcony door back shut again.

She goes back into the bedroom and sits on her bed.

She puts her blouse back on and starts to buttons it up.

She gets up and completes buttoning up her blouse. She goes over to the balcony door. She opens it and stands on the balcony, surveying the mansion complex.

She looks towards the chauffeur's quarters, with curiosity, and can see a face at a window, looking towards her. It is Emily.

CUT TO:

INT – CHAUFFEUR’S QUARTERS – DAY

Bedroom.

Emily at the window is looking at Manon on the balcony of her quarters.

When their eyes meet, the sudden realisation they have been seen looking at the other makes them turn away at first, but slowly move their eyes back so they can see each other again. This time, they keep looking at each other in fascination, and they even smile at each other, acknowledging their mutual interest in the other.

Emily points to the ground below and sees Manon nod back at her.

Emily watches as Manon goes back inside and closes the balcony door.

Emily then moves away from the window.

CUT TO:

EXT – PATHWAY – DAY

Between the two apartment blocks where Manon and Emily looked at each, a pathway wide enough for a lorry.

At the bottom of each block, the front doors open almost simultaneously, as Manon and Emily stand in their doorways, staring at each other, motionless.

Then, Emily moves forward.

Manon reacts and moves forwards.

They meet each other in the middle of the pathway and stand only about two feet apart.

They stare at each other for a few seconds, then both smile and giggle.

EMILY

I’m Emily.

MANON

Manon.

EMILY

I am the chauffeur’s daughter.

MANON

Nice to meet you.

Manon offers her hand. Emily shakes her hand, but is reluctant to let go, but she has to after a few seconds as a matter of courtesy.

Emily indicates they go inside her father’s quarters.

Manon nods in agreement.

They both go inside the chauffeur's quarters.

CUT TO:

INT – CHAUFFEUR'S QUARTERS – DAY

Kitchen.

Emily shows Manon in.

EMILY

Would you like to sit down.

MANON

Thank you.

Manon sits at the table. Emily sits across from her, one place down, so she can see Manon slightly from the side and not straight on. Manon notices this.

EMILY

You're the lady who's come to stay at our master's request..from France...?

MANON

Yes...

EMILY

My father told me about you. You're very pretty.

MANON (smiling)

Thank you.

EMILY

You're more than pretty...you are really beautiful..stunning...stunningly beautiful.

Manon is a little embarrassed and says nothing.

EMILY

You really are stunning.

Emily then realises she is embarrassing Manon.

EMILY

I'm sorry. I should not have...

She stops and puts her hand out, to apologize.

MANON

You are pretty, very pretty...

EMILY

Not as pretty as you...

A beat.

EMILY

You know, I think we can be a kindred spirit.

MANON (puzzled)

We...?

EMILY

I mean, each of us can be a kindred spirit to one another...that is..clumsy...um...

Jeff comes in, wearing his jacket and cap.

JEFF

Miss Manon...

EMILY

He's called Jeff.

MANON

Jeff...

JEFF

It's great to see you here.

MANON

Emily invited me in.

JEFF

A good idea.

MANON

I think so.

Jeff sits at the table, on Emily's side, but with one chair between them, so that he has a more sideways look at Manon.

He looks at Manon, but this quickly fixes into a stare.

Emily notices this and looks straight at him, fixing him with a stare.

He is unaware of Emily staring at him for a while, since his view is so fixed on Manon,

but then Emily frowns at him very obviously. This breaks his stare and he becomes self-aware again.

JEFF

I'm sorry.

MANON

It's okay.

EMILY

Father, that was impolite.

JEFF

I do apologize.

Emily raises her forefinger at him.

EMILY

Do not stare.

JEFF

I won't...again.

EMILY

Good. Behave yourself, father.

JEFF

I will.

EMILY

I told Manon she was beautiful.

JEFF

She is...I mean, you are, Manon...

MANON

Thank you.

JEFF

You are..very..very..beautiful.

EMILY

Tres belle...

JEFF

Yes.

EMILY

She might be a goddess, but she's still a woman. You should view her as a person,

EMILY (cont'd)
not an object.

JEFF
I do. I do see her as a woman.

EMILY
You should respect her.

JEFF
I do.

EMILY
Good. - What was I saying ? Yes, a
kindred spirit, that's what we are. We
are complimentary.

MANON
Is that like...close ?

EMILY
Yes, we are...I think we are...we could be.

MANON
I hope to be close..to you...

EMILY
I want us to be friends...

MANON
We are..already.

EMILY
I like you.

MANON
I like you.

EMILY
Maybe, we could...go on a picnic.

MANON
That would be nice.

EMILY
It would, wouldn't it ?

MANON
Yes, it would.

CUT TO:

EXT – FIELD – DAY

Manon and Emily in a field, on a blanket, having their picnic, with a hamper, sandwiches, paper plates, drinks in cups, a bottle of lemonade and napkins.

Two bicycles are nearby, on their sides.

They talk as they eat and drink.

EMILY

I was thinking, Pop said you were here to..entertain the master up at the mansion.

MANON

That is correct.

EMILY

What type of entertainment would that be ?

MANON

That is an, indelicate question.

EMILY

I'm sorry. You have a refined and delicate beauty. You're like a porcelain doll. Would you sing for him ?

MANON

No.

EMILY

Would you play an instrument ?

MANON

No. I am not musical. I am a..model.

EMILY

An artist's model. I didn't know the master was into painting.

MANON

I am a model and actress.

EMILY

You do play readings ?

MANON

Emily, you are being mischievous and disingenuous. You know what I am. You know how I entertain.

EMILY

No, I don't.

MANON

I am an escort and porn actress.

EMILY

Oh, I see. I had no idea.

MANON

You knew exactly what I was, what I am.

EMILY

A...

MANON

Prostitute. I fuck men and women for money. But I do not walk the streets. I do not solicit business. People know what I am and they come to me. But, the master, Ryan, and his sister, Judy, they have bought out my future costs and have me all to themselves, to be a fuck doll.

EMILY

Well, I am surprised.

MANON

You...liar !

EMILY

I'm sorry. I am a little innocent in these matters.

MANON

You pretend to be innocent, but you are a little naughty here.

EMILY

So, you could be described as a, whore ?

MANON

That is a vulgar word, harsh, crude, nasty.

EMILY

It is a little...um...derogatory, offensive, disparaging.

MANON

Indeed. That is the one word I dislike,
to describe my profession.

EMILY

You are a professional...?

MANON

I am very professional, very discreet,
but you, alas, are not kind to use that
word.

EMILY

I do apologize.

MANON

Come here.

Emily moves closer.

Manon leans forwards. Emily leans forwards. They kiss.

After the initial bliss of the lips touching, when both have their eyes closed, Emily's eyes
open during the kiss.

The experience for Emily is wonderful but strange, and this is seen in her eyes.

Emily wants to hang onto the kiss, but Manon breaks off.

MANON

Did you like that ?

EMILY

Oh, yes...it was wonderful. You're so
beautiful.

MANON

Maybe, I can let you have a little more..
later, but not now.

Emily looks disappointed, but accepts the situation.

MANON

You see, I am a prostitute. There's only
so much I can give for free.

EMILY

I like you a lot.

Manon half smiles.

MANON

I like you.

EMILY

Have we got something special ?

MANON

Maybe we have. This is my free time. They have not called me to the house yet. I don't know how tired I will get if they both want me, soon after each other.

EMILY

They have to be reasonable. They should not tire you out.

MANON

I hope not. You are a pretty young woman, a nice person.

EMILY

I hope I am.

MANON

I think I will go further with you. This is my private time.

Manon shakes her hair.

MANON

Soon, we can get closer.

EMILY

That would be so good...

MANON

We must get back.

EMILY

Okay.

They start to clear up the picnic things.

The hamper closes.

The blanket is swept off the ground.

Manon and Emily get on their bicycles. The hamper is in the basket in front of Emily's bicycle.

They start to peddle across the field onto the road.

They peddle down the road towards the mansion in the distance.

CUT TO:

EXT – PATHWAY – DAY

Emily and Manon cycle onto the pathway between the apartments.

They park their bicycles and step off them onto the pathway.

MANON

Come into mine.

EMILY

Okay.

Emily looks a little puzzled at this invitation but follows Manon inside her apartment.

CUT TO:

INT – MANON’S QUARTERS – DAY

Manon shows Emily into her living quarters.

EMILY

It’s bigger than ours. It must be the premium suite for guests.

MANON

I think I will have a bath. I like to take my time and relax. Please, make yourself at home. Have a drink, if you like.

Emily looks around Manon’s apartment.

Manon goes upstairs to the bathroom.

Emily goes into the kitchen and looks into the kettle, which is almost empty. She turns on the cold tap to fill the kettle.

Upstairs, in the bathroom, Manon turns on the bath taps.

In the kitchen, Emily puts the kettle on, and puts some instant coffee into a cup, with milk and sweetener.

In the bathroom, Manon slips her bathrobe off and her feet slide under the surface of the bath water. She slinks into the bath. As the level of water is quite shallow, she can close her eyes safely, which she does, reclining in the bath.

In the kitchen, the kettle boils. Emily fills her cup and takes it to the kitchen table, where

she sits down and starts to sip her coffee, but it is a little hot still.

Later:

In the bath, Manon still has her eyes closed.

In the kitchen, Emily finishes her coffee and takes the empty cup to the sink. She washes it out and then dries it with a cloth. She puts it on the side in the drying rack.

Emily goes into the living room and sits on an armchair.

In the bathroom, Manon is showering her hair.

In the living room, Emily turns on the tv and changes channels. She watches the tv, but is clearly bored.

Emily sighs.

Manon emerges from the bathroom, dressed in bathrobe and wearing a towel on her hair.

She goes into her bedroom and takes the towel off her hair.

She dries her hair with an electric hair-dryer.

In the living room, Emily is just bored and turns the tv off. She is clearly waiting for Manon to appear.

In the bedroom, Manon brushes her hair in front of the mirror.

In the living room, Emily taps the end of the arm of the armchair with her fingers, impatient and bored.

Suddenly, Manon is there, in the doorway. She shuts the door. She is still in her bathrobe.

Emily looks up at Manon.

Manon walks elegantly to another armchair and sits on it.

MANON

I feel better. I like to be clean.

EMILY

I was waiting for you.

MANON

I'm sorry.

EMILY

I should clean myself up a bit.

MANON

You can do that here, if you wish.

EMILY

Is that an invitation ?

MANON

No, it is a matter of convenience.

EMILY

I'll have a shower when I get home.

Emily gets up and goes over to Manon.

She kneels on the floor in front of Manon.

EMILY

Please...

MANON

Get up. That will hurt your knees.

Emily stands and looks at Manon.

EMILY

I want to get closer.

Emily bends over Manon.

MANON

No !

Emily stands, rebuffed.

EMILY

What's up ?

MANON

I just had a bath. I am clean. You are still dirty.

EMILY

Does that matter ?

MANON

It would not feel right. You must have a wash first, before we can go further.

EMILY

Okay. I'll go home and have a shower.

EMILY (cont'd)

Then, come back.

Emily goes towards the door.

Manon's smart phone rings.

She gets up and reads a text.

MANON

The master has summoned me. I must go. I will entertain him.

Emily looks disappointed.

MANON

He wants the sophisticated hostess, in evening gown and stockings.

EMILY

If you gotta go, you gotta.

MANON

Maybe some other time...?

EMILY

Maybe.

Emily goes to the door and holds it open.

EMILY

I'll see you later.

Emily goes out.

Manon goes upstairs to get dressed.

In her bedroom, Manon goes to the wardrobe and opens it.

CUT TO:

EXT – PATHWAY – DAY/NIGHT

Evening, before sunset but with the sun low in the sky.

Manon is standing in front of her apartment's front door, dressed up as a hostess in a low-cut gown, wearing black stockings. Most of her back is visible as she turns around when the Rolls comes into view.

Jeff comes out of the Rolls and opens the door in the passenger compartment, for Manon to climb in.

She gets into the Rolls. Jeff closes the passenger, then gets into the driver's seat and the car drives off.

A little later, the Rolls arrives at the front door of the mansion.

Jeff gets out and opens the door for Manon to step down.

MANON
Thank you.

JEFF
Miss.

Manon goes to the front door and presses the button.

The Rolls drives off as she is waiting.

The front door opens and Ryan is standing in the doorway.

RYAN
Come in.

Manon goes in. The door closes.

CUT TO:

INT – MANSION – DAY/NIGHT

Evening.

Ryan leads Manon through the living room to the adjacent inner swimming pool area.

Manon surveys the large swimming pool with diving boards and a ladder at the deep end.

RYAN
Can you swim ?

MANON
Yes, I can.

RYAN
Can you dive ?

MANON
I can dive.

RYAN
You're not dressed for it.

MANON
I dressed as you told me.

Ryan walks further along the side of the swimming pool, followed by Manon, until he gets about half way along, then stops.

RYAN

You should've worn a bikini.

MANON

I did not expect this.

Ryan circles around her, then stops.

RYAN

Do you like surprises ?

MANON

It depends on the surprise.

RYAN

You are dressed to impress.

He undoes his trouser zip.

RYAN

Get to work.

She bends down to perform oral sex, but before she can start, Ryan pushes her with sudden force into the swimming pool.

Her elegant gown and stockings are soaked, as she recovers from the push and splash into the water and starts to swim.

On the side, Ryan is laughing.

Manon swims along to the deep end, and climbs out, soaking wet.

She then goes to the ladder of the highest diving board and climbs up it.

Still wearing her gown, stockings and high heels, she stands on the end of the board and jumps up to perform a nice dive with spreading her arms out to negate the splash.

She then swims along to where Ryan is, and rests her shoulders on the side of the pool.

MANON

Why did you do that ?

RYAN

It amused me.

MANON

If I have sex with you now, you will get

MANON (cont'd)
wet. You don't want that, do you ?

RYAN
Take all your clothes off.

MANON
Okay.

Manon swims away from him, back to the ladder at the deep end. She climbs out of the swimming pool and goes to the running shower at the end of the room.

She stands underneath the shower and takes off her wet clothes and shoes.

She is naked under the shower, but spots a heated towel rail, with large towels on it. She steps away from the shower and dries herself with the towel.

Once she has partially dried herself, including her hair, she wraps another drier large towel around herself.

She walks up to Ryan, dressed in the towel.

MANON
I hope you do not intend to humiliate me.

RYAN
No. Just a little fun, to add some piquancy to the sex.

MANON
I will not be abused.

RYAN
Of course not.

Manon sees that Ryan's fly is still open.

RYAN
Get to work.

She bends down and the top of her head bobs up and down a little.

CUT TO:

INT – BEDROOM – EVENING

Ryan and Manon in bed, writhing in a sexual encounter.

Later:

Ryan and Manon are relaxing in bed, after sex.

MANON
I need something to wear.

RYAN
You can put on one of my jackets.

MANON
Okay.

She gets out of bed and has a look in the wardrobe. She takes out a jacket on a wooden hanger. She takes it off the hanger, and puts it over her naked body. It just about covers her down to her legs, to preserve her modesty.

RYAN
I'll call Jeff to drive you home.

MANON
Thanks.

Ryan turns on his smart phone and sends a text to Jeff.

RYAN
Wait for him at the front door.

MANON
Okay.

She goes out, dressed only in the jacket she is wearing.

Ryan smirks.

CUT TO:

EXT – MANSION – NIGHT

Manon, standing outside the front door, dressed only in the jacket, shivers as she waits for the Rolls to appear.

After a while, the Rolls comes into view and parks.

Jeff gets out and opens the passenger door for Manon to climb into the back of the Rolls, which she does.

The car drives off.

CUT TO:

INT – ROLLS – NIGHT

Manon catches Ryan looking at her in the mirror. She stares back at him and he turns his head away. The car drives on, with its lights dipped on the road in front.

CUT TO:

EXT – PATHWAY – NIGHT

The pathway just in front of Manon's apartment.

The Rolls draws up and stops.

Jeff opens the door, and Manon climbs down.

MANON

Thank you.

JEFF

Good night, Miss.

Jeff gets into the car and drives off.

Manon goes into her apartment.

CUT TO:

INT – MANON'S QUARTERS – NIGHT

Manon comes in and goes upstairs to her bedroom where she dresses in casual clothes.

She sits on the bed, and sighs.

CUT TO:

INT – CHAUFFEUR'S QUARTERS – NIGHT

Kitchen.

Emily is seated at the table.

Jeff comes in, takes off his cap, loosens his tie and then sits down.

JEFF

You like her, don't you ?

EMILY

Yes.

JEFF

I had to drive her home tonight. She had a jacket on and nothing else. Earlier this evening, she was wearing an evening gown.

EMILY

She must've got something split on it. Wine perhaps.

Jeff looks doubtful.

JEFF

She wasn't wearing stockings, just the jacket.

EMILY

I'd better see how she is.

Emily gets up and goes out.

CUT TO:

INT – MANON'S QUARTERS – NIGHT

Manon is in her bedroom, on the bed, upset, close to tears but holding them in.

The door bell rings.

Manon gets up from the bed and goes downstairs.

She goes to the front door.

MANON

Who is it ?

Emily replies off shot.

EMILY (O.S.)

Emily.

Manon opens the door to let Emily in.

Emily comes in. Manon closes the front door.

Manon and Emily go through to the living room.

Emily sits on the armchair.

EMILY

Okay. What happened ?

Manon sits on the other armchair.

EMILY

What happened, Manon ?

MANON

I think I was humiliated.

EMILY

You think - ?

MANON

I went to the mansion, and the master threw me into the swimming pool with my clothes on. I had to take all of them off. Then he fucked me and sent me home dressed in one of his jackets. I don't know what was the point, to humiliate me...?

EMILY

Were you upset ?

MANON

I was a little. It was a surprise, you see. He threw me into the pool without warning.

EMILY

Well, it may just have been a practical joke.

MANON

I did not find it funny.

EMILY

Did he find it funny ?

MANON

Yes, he was laughing.

EMILY

It was a stupid prank, but it may have done you some harm. I despise people who play silly games like that, just to put you down. It's not clever, it's not funny. It's just mean. It is sadistic. It is specifically not harmless innocent fun. Was he more interested in this prank than sex with you ?

MANON

I think he was.

EMILY

I don't know what to say. Maybe you have to have your bikini on, underneath your clothes.

MANON

I'll do that, as a precaution.

EMILY

I'm so sorry this has happened to you.

Emily gets up and goes over to Manon.

She offers her hand to Manon, who holds it.

EMILY
You are upset. I can tell.

Manon stands.

MANON
I'm okay.

Manon looks at Emily.

MANON
I can't do it tonight. I am too tired.

EMILY
Okay.

MANON
Maybe tomorrow.

EMILY
Don't be upset.

MANON
I won't.

They let go of each other's hand.

Emily goes to the door, and then takes a last look at Manon for the night.

EMILY
See you tomorrow.

MANON
Fine.

Emily goes out.

Manon goes back to her armchair and slumps into it.

She looks upset still.

CUT TO:

INT – CHAUFFEUR'S QUARTERS – NIGHT

Kitchen.

Jeff at the table.

Emily comes in.

JEFF

How is she ?

EMILY

She's okay.

JEFF

What happened ?

EMILY

The master threw her into the swimming pool with all her clothes on. She was upset.

JEFF

I'm not surprised.

EMILY

It was some kind of practical joke. It was stupid.

JEFF

That does explain things.

EMILY

His behaviour was deplorable.

JEFF

He is the master.

EMILY

Don't mean he can behave like a swine.

Emily sits at the table.

JEFF

You have feelings for her ?

EMILY

I do.

JEFF

Do you love her ?

EMILY

I'm beginning to think, I am.

JEFF

I don't know if you should interfere...

EMILY

I have done nothing..yet.

JEFF

Just saying -

EMILY

She was upset. I consoled her. That's all. She is being emotionally crushed. She is delicate and fragile.

JEFF

She shouldn't be.

EMILY

She is a sensitive soul.

JEFF

Is that what attracts you to her ?

EMILY

She is beautiful.

JEFF

You are attracted to her personality...?

EMILY

Yes...

JEFF

Not just her beauty...?

EMILY

That's what interests you...

JEFF

I couldn't help but notice...she is very beautiful.

EMILY

You have no idea what she's like as a person...

JEFF

I am surprised she's sensitive...

Emily frowns at Jeff.

JEFF

Can she afford to be sensitive, in her profession ?

EMILY

She hides it well, most of the time.

A beat.

JEFF

What are you gonna do ?

EMILY

I'll be there for her, when she needs me, to give emotional support.

JEFF

That's all ?

EMILY

What else is there ?

JEFF

You know...

EMILY

Fuck off !

Emily gets up and runs out, in disgust.

Jeff seems not to know what he has said that has so upset her.

CUT TO:

INT – BEDROOM – DAY

Manon in bed. Her eyes open as the morning's golden beams touch her face, as light from the window reaches her.

She raises her head and then pushes the sheets to the side, to get out of bed.

She is wearing a night dress. She approaches the window, but then hesitates.

She goes back to her bed and sits on the end of it.

CUT TO:

INT – CHAUFFEUR'S QUARTERS – DAY

Morning.

Emily's bedroom.

She is dressed, looking longingly at the window and balcony where previously Manon had appeared before, but now it is empty, because Manon is not there. It is as if she should be there, but she is not.

Emily sighs.

CUT TO:

EXT – PATHWAY – DAY

Emily is standing in front of the balcony, looking up, as if expecting Manon to appear, but she does not.

Emily goes to the door and presses the button.

Emily continues to look up at the balcony while she waits. She is impatient and eager, a little anxious.

She hears Manon's voice.

MANON (O.S.)

Who is it ?

EMILY

Emily.

The door opens and Manon is behind the door. Manon is now dressed in casual clothes.

MANON

Come in.

Emily goes in.

Manon closes the front door.

CUT TO:

INT – MANON'S QUARTERS – DAY

Manon, somewhat subdued, shows Emily into the living room.

EMILY

How are you ?

MANON

I'm okay, I guess.

Emily sits in the armchair. Manon sits in the other armchair.

EMILY

How are you really ?

Manon shrugs.

MANON

I'm a bit tired, still. And I'm a bit dazed.
I guess, it was a shock for me, to be thrown
into the pool. The shock was the worst thing
about it. I could cope with everything else.

EMILY

I don't like the way you've been treated.

MANON

I was always more or less in control, you
know, in my work. There was never the
unexpected. Be prepared was what I told
myself, and I always was. But this was a
shock.

EMILY

It was mean.

MANON

I was in the water, I recovered from the
shock, but I never let him see I was upset.

EMILY

He's a bully.

MANON

I guess he knew I would not complain.

EMILY

You should do.

MANON

Should I ?

EMILY

Tell you don't like surprises. It's not in
your contract with him.

MANON

He bought my services.

EMILY

What are the terms and conditions ?

MANON

I don't think that was specified, about
exactly what he could do to me.

EMILY

Check the small print. See what you can complain about.

MANON

I'll do that, but lots of the words were, euphemisms, maybe, not precise enough.

EMILY

If you were upset, you should complain.

MANON

I might mention it to his sister, maybe she can get him to behave himself.

EMILY

Good idea. Get her to lever him.

MANON

When she calls me up for services, I will mention it.

EMILY

Good.

A beat.

EMILY

Now, how about us ?

MANON

Not today. I just don't think I can give you the emotional commitment you deserve. I need to regain some of my equilibrium.

EMILY

What if you get a summons to the house ?

MANON

I have to go. It is my job, but I can do it with complete emotional detachment. I will save my true feelings for you.

Manon's smart phone rings.

She gets up and sees she has a text.

MANON

I'm to go to the house in an hour, dressed

MANON (cont'd)
as the sexy secretary.

EMILY
I'd like to see that.

MANON
Wait here.

Manon goes upstairs.

Emily waits for her.

Time passes. Emily is bored and frustrated, but tries to be patient. She fidgets for a while, then stops. She concentrates on trying to be patient, but this is too intense, so she has to relax and lean back in the armchair. She closes her eyes and does some deep breathing.

Later:

A slightly dozy Emily wakes suddenly as Manon emerges dressed as the sexy secretary, with black jacket and skirt, over white see-through blouse, with black stockings and high heeled black shoes. She also wears black-rimmed spectacles.

Emily is a-gape with amazement.

MANON
How do I look ?

EMILY
Amazing. Totally ravishing !

MANON
She's gonna be the boss, and screw me
on the desk.

There is a horn sounding outside.

MANON
That's your father, about to convey me
to the house in his gorgeous Rolls.

Manon goes over to Emily, who stands. Manon kisses Emily.

MANON
Gotta go. See you later, sweetie.

Manon goes out.

Emily looks a little sad and deflated.

CUT TO:

EXT – MANSION – DAY

Manon has just been left outside the front door of the mansion, with the Rolls driving off.

She presses the button, and after a few seconds, Judy opens the door.

JUDY

Wow ! You look amazing, my fantasy
come true.

MANON

At your service, madam.

Judy shows Manon in, and closes the door.

CUT TO:

INT – MANSION – DAY

Judy shows Manon through to the living room.

Manon stops as she sees the swimming pool in the room beyond.

MANON

Before we start, I need to have a word
with Ryan.

JUDY

What about ?

MANON

He threw me into the swimming pool,
with my clothes on.

A beat, with no reply from Judy.

MANON

I was in an evening gown. I got soaking
wet. He thought it was funny.

JUDY

I do not share his sense of humour.

MANON

I was about to blow him, when he pushed
me into the pool. It was a shock to me. He
gave me no warning.

JUDY

That was bad manners on his part.

MANON

Please, call him.

JUDY

Okay.

Judy goes out.

Manon's eyes are drawn to the swimming pool area, but she corrects this, as she does not want to linger on the thought of what happened.

Judy returns with Ryan.

JUDY

You threw her in the pool...

RYAN

I did.

JUDY

You gave her no warning...

RYAN

It was meant to be a surprise. Can't give a warning before a surprise, or it can't be a surprise.

JUDY

She was upset...

RYAN (to Manon)

Did I upset you ?

MANON

No...Yes. You upset me.

RYAN

I apologize for that.

MANON

I did not like the surprise. It was such a sudden shock. I felt uncomfortable.

RYAN

I'm sorry.

MANON

I think you..disrespected me.

Ryan half laughs.

RYAN

I don't think that is possible. You are a prostitute...

MANON

An escort...

RYAN

Essentially, a whore...

MANON

That is such a vulgar word.

RYAN

How can anyone disrespect a whore ? How is it even possible a whore can be disrespected ? Surely, someone has to be respected before they can be disrespected, and who respects a whore ? No-one. No-one.

MANON

I am a woman, as well as an escort. You should respect me as a woman.

RYAN

I do. I will afford you any courtesy a woman can expect, but when you're a whore, you're a whore, you can't expect much then.

MANON

I don't like surprises. Why did you do it ?

RYAN

Because I could. It amused me.

MANON

Didn't amuse me.

RYAN

Didn't have to. Now, excuse me, I have to do something.

He goes out.

MANON

You won't surprise me, will you ?

JUDY

I will tell you everything I intend to do in advance.

MANON

I thank you for that.

JUDY

Come upstairs with me.

Judy holds out her hand for Manon to take, which she does.

Judy leads Manon upstairs to her office/suite, which is set out with a boss's desk and chair, and in front of that, the secretary's desk and chair.

JUDY

That is your desk. You are the secretary.

Judy moves to her desk.

JUDY

This is mine. I am the boss.

Judy sits in her seat.

JUDY

Sit down, Miss Manon.

Manon sits in her chair.

JUDY

You are the sexy secretary. Delicious.
Now, take a letter to my brother, Ryan.

Manon takes out a writing pad and writes down what Judy says.

JUDY

Dear Ryan, you are a rude inconsiderate
disrespectful asshole...

Manon smiles.

JUDY

Fuck that ! He's a waste of time. Throw
that letter in the trash.

Manon tears the top sheet off the writing pad, scrunches it up and throws it in the waste paper basket.

JUDY

Come over here.

Manon gets up and walks over to Judy's desk. Judy takes off Manon's spectacles and tosses them away.

JUDY

Take off your jacket, slowly, like a striptease.

Manon slowly and deliberately takes off her jacket and discards it.

JUDY

Lean over to me.

Manon leans over Judy's desk.

JUDY

I'm gonna rip your blouse off.

Judy puts her hands on Manon's blouse and rips out each button in turn.

JUDY

You don't need that blouse. Take it off.

Manon takes off her torn and tattered blouse and discards it.

Judy starts to undo Manon's black bra and it springs off.

Judy starts to kiss Manon's breasts.

Later:

Manon is now dressed only in skirt and stockings, with her body above her waist exposed.

Judy is standing in between the desks.

Manon is standing close to Judy's desk.

JUDY

Take off your shoes.

Manon flicks off her high-heeled shoes.

Judy picks up one of the shoes and holds it by the toe area. She smashes the heel against the table until it breaks off the shoe. She then does this with the other shoe.

Judy places the shoes on the floor near Manon.

JUDY

Put your shoes back on.

Manon puts her broken shoes back on.

JUDY

Walk.

Manon hobbles a little in her broken shoes.

JUDY

That's enough. Now take off your skirt.

Manon slips off her skirt, and is now down to her underwear and stocking.

JUDY

Come over here.

Judy kisses Manon passionately and caresses her.

CUT TO:

INT – BEDROOM – DAY

Judy and Manon are in bed, engaged in sex, beneath the sheets of Judy's double bed.

They makes moaning noises, and climax at more or less the same time.

They relax after sex.

JUDY

That was great.

Judy kisses Manon's back.

Manon looks a little tired.

CUT TO:

INT – MANON'S QUARTERS – DAY

Manon comes in, dressed in her jacket, her torn blouse and skirt, and wearing her broken shoes.

The sound of her coming in wakes Emily, who was asleep in the armchair in the living room.

Manon comes into the living, smiling.

Emily sees her bedraggled state.

MANON

Judy told me exactly what she was going to do, and she did it. She tore my blouse, and smashed my high heels, then she fucked me. It was a boss and secretary fantasy, but with a female boss. I guess for her, it was a fantasy of female empowerment, but she just replaced the

MANON (cont'd)
male boss with a female boss, which was her. It was not really a feminine statement.

EMILY
You look a sight.

MANON
I know. I don't mind. I was still in control, not like being chucked in the pool.

Manon hobbles over to the armchair and sits.

She flicks off her shoes.

MANON
You waited for me to get back.

EMILY
I fell asleep.

MANON
I guess I'll clean myself up in a few minutes, and put on a new blouse, and find myself a new pair of shoes.

EMILY
They're a bit odd, aren't they, the master and his sister ?

MANON
They are...weird. Their ideas are more peculiar than kinky.

EMILY
I don't really like you going up there and getting mistreated.

MANON
It's been okay, except for that little surprise, because I was completely unprepared for that, but that was the whole point, according to the master. I told Judy and she told him off.

EMILY
What next ?

MANON
I'm up to it, whatever they come up with.

EMILY

What about us ?

MANON

We will get it on.

EMILY

Today ?

MANON

Well, I've got to have a bath, wash my hair, get some new clothes on, get a bite to eat, and have a little rest. After that, we could do it then.

EMILY

I want the best of you...

MANON

In my private time, which I give freely.

EMILY

I have some feelings for you, not just desire, something deeper.

MANON

Do you respect me as a person ?

EMILY

Of course I do.

MANON

Then, it should fine...

Manon gets up and goes out. She slowly walks to the staircase and starts to climb the stairs without shoes.

Emily just sits back in the chair, and closes her eyes again, trying to sleep.

Later:

Manon is standing over Emily, in a new set of clothes, casual wear, her hair done, her make-up refreshed, smiling.

MANON

Emily...

Emily opens her eyes.

Manon holds out her hand. Emily takes it. Emily gets up.

MANON

C'mon.

Manon leads Emily out of the living, upstairs, to her bedroom.

They sit on the bed.

EMILY

Can we - ?

Manon kisses Emily. They recline on the bed, kissing passionately.

Later:

Manon and Emily are in bed, relaxing after sex.

EMILY

That was..amazing.

MANON

We aim to please.

EMILY

I felt something more than lust, I felt..
love. I love you.

MANON

Love is a deep feeling, with much more
emotion than just desire.

EMILY

Love makes you all warm inside. Love
makes you buzz.

They smile at each other.

CUT TO:

INT – CHAUFFEUR'S QUARTERS – DAY

Kitchen.

Emily and Jeff at the table.

EMILY

She allowed me to fuck her.

JEFF

Oh, that's nice.

Emily smiles.

EMILY

Yes, it was. I just don't like it, her going up to the house to service the master and his sister.

JEFF

I hope that is not, sexual jealousy.

EMILY

She is just too nice a person to serve their vile perverted lust.

JEFF

What about your lust ?

EMILY

My feelings for her are pure and...

JEFF

What ?

EMILY

Honourable.

JEFF

Do you intend to marry her ?

EMILY

If she will have me.

JEFF

She is a professional escort. She fucks men and women for money, and she can charge top dollar because she's young and very beautiful. I think you would cramp her style and compromise her livelihood if she were to marry you.

EMILY

Is that just a pipe-dream, Dad ?

JEFF

It could well be. This is not an uncomplicated affair. She has financial attachments which dictate her lifestyle. You don't even own her yet, you're not married to her, and you already don't want to share her with the master and his sister. What would you be like if you did marry her ? You're already jealous. You gotta get over that. You do not possess her. Be grateful for the

JEFF (cont'd)
time she gives you. She fucked you and she didn't charge. That is something.

EMILY
I don't see her as a commodity. I see her as a person, as the woman I love.

JEFF
You can't have her all to yourself. She's just not that sort of girl.

EMILY
I guess you're right.

JEFF
You know I am.

Jeff's smart phone rings.

He opens it to read a text.

JEFF
The master wants me to pick Manon up tout suite.

He gets up and pulls his tie up, then puts on his cap, and goes out.

Emily sits, looking a little depressed.

CUT TO:

INT – MANSION – DAY

Living room.

Manon, in casual clothes, comes into the living room, along with Ryan and Judy.

RYAN
Please, sit down.

Manon sits.

Ryan sits, and then Judy sits.

Manon looks at Ryan, then at Judy, then in the space between them.

RYAN
You know, we've always had this thing about sex in the back of the Rolls Royce Silver Cloud.

JUDY

It's one of our favourite fantasies.

RYAN

I'm gonna fuck you in the back today, and tomorrow Judy will fuck you in the back of the Silver Cloud.

MANON

It is such an elegant car.

RYAN

We're gonna desecrate it by fucking in the back of the car, and we will smear the luxury leather seats with our bodily fluids, created during sex. You know, maybe some saliva, some cum. That would mean the chauffeur will have to clean it all up, in the garage, when we're done.

JUDY

Then tomorrow, I will fuck you, and any bodily fluids we create, we will smear all over the seats, so Jeff will have to clean it up for a second time.

MANON

Is this about fucking me in the back of the car...

RYAN

When it's moving...

MANON

Or getting Jeff to clean it all up after we've finished? What gives you more satisfaction?

RYAN

It is of course a thrill to fuck in the back of such an iconic car, but our real pleasure will be the knowledge our chauffeur has to clean up after us...

JUDY

Twice.

MANON

Well, after a porn shoot, the cleaners

MANON (cont'd)
have to clean the set, so it's something
I could do.

RYAN
Good.

MANON
What do I wear ?

RYAN
Whatever you like. Casual will do.

MANON
Okay.

CUT TO:

INT – ROLLS ROYCE – DAY

Manon and Ryan are in the back passenger section.

Jeff is in his chauffeur's uniform, in the front section

RYAN
Drive us around the estate. Keep it
at about twenty-five miles per hour.
Nice an' smooth.

JEFF
Yes, sir.

Jeff turns on the ignition and starts to drive the car around the estate, with the speedometer kept as close to 25 mph as he can manage.

In the back, Ryan draws the blinds down over all the windows, and then the blinds down to cover the glass window partition between the driver's compartment and the passenger section at the back.

Ryan starts to take his clothes off.

Manon takes her clothes off.

RYAN
Kiss me.

Manon kisses Ryan.

RYAN
Blow me.

Manon bends down.

Later:

Manon and Ryan are having sex on the back seat.

Later:

They have finished sex.

RYAN

C.I.M.

Manon nods.

Later:

They have got dressed and are sitting on the back seat.

RYAN

We left some goo for him to clean up.

CUT TO:

INT – GARAGE – DAY

The Rolls is in the garage, its back door open.

Jeff, in his overalls, is cleaning the back seat and the leather on the inside of the doors.

He spots some goo and sprays on it with spray cleaner, then wipes it with a cloth.

When it is all cleaned, he shuts the car door, then proceeds to clean the outside of the car.

When the car is clean and pristine again, he throws the cloth into a trash can.

The car is clean and gleaming.

CUT TO:

INT – ROLLS ROYCE – DAY

The blinds are down.

Manon and Judy are having sex, semi-naked on the back seat.

Later:

They are both dressed and sit back.

Judy spots some liquid on the end of the seat.

JUDY

We did produce something, he'll have to clean.

CUT TO:

INT – GARAGE – DAY

The Rolls is in the garage, its inside being cleaned by Jeff in his overalls.

He spots some liquid on the seat and sprays it with spray cleaner. He wipes it away with a cloth.

He throws the cloth in the trash can.

CUT TO:

INT – CHAUFFEUR'S QUARTERS.

Kitchen.

Jeff, Emily and Manon, seated at the table.

MANON

I think it was to humiliate you, Jeff, to make you clean up after we had fucked in the back of your Rolls.

JEFF

It is not my Rolls. It is the master's Rolls.

EMILY

It is your pride and joy.

JEFF

I'm the chauffeur, the mechanic and the cleaner. I maintain the car for the master and his sister, to use as they see fit. It's not for me to say what I will and will not clean, when the car gets..unclean.

EMILY

I never knew that sex was so disgusting. The emphasis on the bodily fluids, instead of love.

MANON

Sex, whether it's fucking without feeling, or even when it's an act of love, does produce some bodily fluids. You can't completely gloss that over.

EMILY

He had to clean it up. It's their perverted sense of humour. I'm not so sure this is a healthy environment any more.

MANON

We sex workers have to be broad-minded.

EMILY

They are deviating into gross perversions. There's only so much of this you can stand. They are sickos.

JEFF

They are my employers.

MANON

And mine.

EMILY

There's something seriously wrong with them. Maybe, some trauma in their childhood, warped their mentality. They don't just treat you as a sex doll, they invent scenarios to humiliate people. That is not nice. That is perverse, dangerous.

MANON

What do you suggest we do ?

EMILY

Take all the money we got and run away. We need to get away from them before they infect us with their perverse mentality. It can happen. An influence like that can damage people, make them forget what normal is. They will indulge in more and more dangerous perversions.

JEFF

She could be right. This is getting sinister.

EMILY

Manon, it's odd, but you're strangely naive about sexual perversion, how dangerous it can be.

MANON

When you do porn, and escort, you accept things you should not. The lines move and blur, you should not cross. I did not draw the line when I should, so I have moved

MANON (cont'd)
too much. I was corrupted. I want to
be innocent again.

JEFF
Is that even possible any more ?

EMILY
I hope so.

MANON
Why are they like that ?

EMILY
It's this all-pervading decadent culture,
where anything goes, any perversion is
tolerated. They're rich, so they think, as
long as they pay, they can do anything
they want. Their money is their license
to indulge in perverted practices, which
damage other people. They simply don't
care. Their money is their justification.
They have no morality whatsoever. It's
an insidious process. They will degenerate
into worse and worse perversions. You
really have to get out now. It's not just
a bit of harmless fun.

MANON
You could be right.

EMILY
I am right. You gotta heed my warning.
Now is a good time to escape. Go to the
bank...

CUT TO:

INT – BANK – DAY

Manon at a bank, withdrawing most of her money into a bag.

The cashier is a little uncomfortable with her request to take out such large sums, but is compliant.

EMILY (O.S.)
...withdraw your money...

When the money is withdrawn, Manon smiles at the cashier, but the cashier remains stony-faced.

CUT TO:

INT – AIRPORT - DAY

Manon and Emily checking in at an airport.

EMILY (O.S.)
...we get on a commercial flight...

CUT TO:

INT – AIRPLANE – DAY

Manon and Emily board a plane.

EMILY (O.S.)
...we fly to Paris...

Later:

Through the window, Manon and Emily see the Eiffel Tower and smile at each other.

CUT TO:

INT – APARTMENT – DAY

Bedroom.

Morning.

Emily wakes up in bed, in an apartment in Paris. She sees Manon's angelic face in the early morning light, still asleep.

EMILY (O.S.)
...we wake up in the morning...

Emily gets up and opens the shutters to reveal the Eiffel Tower in the background.

EMILY (O.S.)
...we're in Paris. We've escaped...

Emily goes back to the bed, bends down and kisses Manon, waking her.

EMILY
We made it. We escaped to Paris.

MANON
We did ? I thought it was a dream.

EMILY
Look out the window. We're in Paris.

Manon gets up and goes over to the window. She smiles when she sees the Eiffel Tower.

Emily moves closer to Manon.

MANON

We made it. We're here, in Paris.

Manon turns to look at Emily.

They lean forward for a kiss.

They kiss with the Eiffel Tower in the background.

THE END

