

NYMPHO

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. FRONT OF THE BRIGESS MEDICAL CLINIC - MENTAL/PHYSICAL
THERAPY AND TREATMENT FACILITY - LOS ANGELES, CA. - NIGHT

INT. BRIGESS MEDICAL CLINIC - WARD ROOM/BATHROOM - NIGHT

Up close, a very tired and blank expression is on the face
of an attractive female named DIANE HENSON.

She's one of many patients at the Brigess Clinic. Unlike
most of the patients there, she's one that has committed
herself for treatment of her uncontrollable appetite for
sex.

Brigess is a treatment center for all sorts of mental,
physical, and emotional afflictions of both male and
female alike.

Suddenly the distinct sound of her peeing into the toilet
bowl can be heard.

As she does her business, she yawns and snuffles as she
sleepily stares straight out.

On the inside of the partially closed bathroom door is
a 12" by 14" plastic sign which lists all of Brigess
rules.

Seated on the toilet, Diane's wearing a pajama top. Her
pajama bottom and panties are down around her ankles.

She reaches to grab toilet paper on a roll.

INT. DIANE'S WARD ROOM - BRIGESS MEDICAL CLINIC - NIGHT

In the B.G., the T.V. is heard at a low volume.

The bathroom door opens all the way, Diane moves out.
The toilet is heard flushing as she reaches her hand
just inside the bathroom doorway to turn out the light.

Over in a corner, opposite the bathroom, is Diane's bed.

Suddenly Diane appears back first flopping her body onto
the bed. She lays still as she looks up at the T.V.,
which is high up on a platform on the wall across the
room.

Through out her room is a somewhat clinical setting, with many items normally found in a hospital room.

EXT. HALLWAY JUST OUTSIDE BRIGESS WARD ROOMS - NIGHT

The hallway is quiet and empty. Suddenly a Brigess FEMALE PATIENT is racing down the hallway. She pants desperately.

Chasing her are two BRIGESS SECURITY GUARDS.

As she reaches the end of the hall at the exit door, the two guards practically tackle her. She struggles like mad to get free.

Several ward room doors begin to slowly open.

Many female patients emerge to check out the commotion, including Diane. Some move out into the hallway, others just stick their heads out.

Now at the Double doorway, one of the guards reaches for his knock-out mist canister that's clipped to his belt. He administers it to the aggressive female's nose and mouth. She continues to struggle until she finally eases down and is subdued.

The other guard sits on the floor behind her, holding her tight in a bear hug.

Finally she's out cold. The guard that gassed her, stands up.

SECURITY GUARD #1
(to sitting guard #2)
Let's get her up!

EXT. DIANE'S WARD ROOM - NIGHT

Diane and another FEMALE PATIENT are standing by her door looking on at what's happening.

FEMALE PATIENT
(quiet/arrogant to
Diane)
I know that crack-head bitch.
She got put here instead of jail.

DIANE

What are they gonna do with her?

FEMALE PATIENT

I don't know...

The two guards move back down the hall carrying the unconscious female. One holds her under the arms walking forward, the other moves backwards holding her legs.

SECURITY GUARD #1

(to ward females)

Let's go, you girls get back into
your rooms.

All the females move back into their ward rooms and close the doors behind them.

Diane and the female patient she was talking to, move into their rooms.

Diane hesitates before closing her door. She looks on at the two guards carrying the female through the double doorway at the other end of the hallway where it all started.

The guards move through the double swinging doors. The one carrying the females legs pushes the doors open with his back.

EXT. HALLWAY JUST OUTSIDE BRIGESS WARD ROOMS - LATER
NIGHT

The hallway is now clear and quiet.

INT. BRIGESS MEDICAL CLINIC - CAFETERIA - DAY

Diane and several female patients, as well as male patients, are seated at tables, eating their breakfast.

The room is filled with chatter.

At one particular table, Diane is seated with five other females who are in conversation.

As she smiles as she glances about the room, suddenly she stares straight out, expressionless. The look on her face seems to read..."What the hell."

At a table across the cafeteria, is the focus of her bewilderment.

At that particular table, two females are sitting by themselves. One of which is behaving strangely.

The strange female stares straight out holding a breakfast sausage in her mouth. She starts to move the sausage in and out of her mouth slowly.

Her eyes begin to flutter as she keeps focused on Diane far across the cafeteria.

She begins to really get into it, sliding the sausage in and out her mouth, and rotating it. Her facial expression appear to become orgasmic as she really sucks away at that sausage.

At Diane's table, Diane's face appears frozen as she stays fixated on the strange female.

Once again the distant female sucks the sausage. She makes quiet sounds of enjoyment. Finally she bites down on it, still staring toward the distant Diane.

As she chews it, she reaches down to the table to grab two stemmed cherries out of her bowl of fruit salad. Picking them up by the stems, she puts her head back as she brings them to her mouth.

She sticks her tongue out and begins to lick the cherries very sensuously, moving her head around somewhat.

With divided attention, Diane scoops a spoonful of her cereal from her breakfast bowl. She continues to focus on the strange female across the room.

Again the female stares fixedly at Diane as she sucks the cherries gently. She puts both in her mouth, then out again.

At this point the Brigess Clinic chime type bell rings.

People all over the cafeteria are rising from their tables to move out the room.

They crowd at the exit door. Diane, who's amongst the many other male and female patients, looks in back of her. She spots the strange female at the end of the line.

At the end of the line, the strange female sticks her tongue out and wags it from side to side at Diane.

Diane turns back forward. She frowns to herself as she moves through the doorway with everyone else.

EXT. DOOR TO PSYCHOLOGICAL RESEARCH/THERAPY AND
TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

On the door to the room bares the name Dr. Phillips:
Brigess Psychological hypnotherapist.

INT. PSYCHOLOGICAL RESEARCH/THERAPY AND TREATMENT ROOM -
DAY

Dressed in just a robe and panties, Diane lays on a leather sofa with probes and wires connected to her forehead, chest, neck, and wrist. She also has a state of the arts technological probe/wire that's inserted O.S. at her vagina area under her robe. She squirms a bit.

A nurse, MS. TATE, is over by a response monitor machine checking its functions. The probes attached to Diane run to the monitor.

Brigess Psychological Hypnotherapist DR. PHILLIPS is seated not too far from Diane, besides a large 35" T.V. with a V.C.R. nearby. With a note pad in hand, he has a smoking pipe in his mouth, which he puffs on.

Diane fidgets about some more on the sofa.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.)
(to Diane)
Just relax Diane. Try not to move
around please.

Diane stops moving and shuts her eyes.

Dr. Phillips moves to grab a video tape over at a large medical book display case. With tape in hand he inserts it into the V.C.R. by the T.V.

In no time on the T.V. screen, some very explicit sexual material appears.

Dr. Phillips moves to a light switch on a wall to lower the degree of light in the room until the room is dim.

On the sofa, Diane slowly opens her eyes to view the tape. She shows no signs of interest at first.

The V.O. sounds of sexual enjoyment/ecstasy are vividly heard from the video tape, as Diane looks on. She finally displays signs of interest of the tape.

After some intense viewing, she begins to get fidgety again, as she continues to stare at the tape.

She jerks her head to the side, away from the T.V. Soon she brings one hand up to caress her neck and cheek bone. Now she brings her other hand up about her breast area to rub and squeeze slightly.

At this point she jerks her head back toward the T.V. Her mouth opens as she pants a little. As she continues to caress herself, she moves one hand inside her robe to touch her bare breast. She now begins to move more abruptly.

Dr. Phillips is again seated in his chair besides the T.V. He looks down at his note pad as he jots down some notes.

Sweat beads begin to appear on Diane's forehead as she watches the tape.

On the T.V. screen, a very discreet lovemaking scene between a man and a woman is shown.

On the sofa, Diane's whole demeanor begins to change. Her face contorts a little, as she runs her hand up and down her body from her thighs, to her crotch, to her face and hair.

She opens her robe more, exposing her bare breast. Quickly she starts rubbing and cupping them with both hands.

She moves on to squeeze her breasts with one hand, while moving the other hand down to her panty crotch where she begins to rub briskly.

The love making on the T.V. continues.

Not too far from where Diane's laying on the sofa, the monitor machine gives out readings of her vital signs and other pertinent statistics. The meters on the monitor are going crazy.

Diane is starting to climax. Some of the probes come loose, as she squirms about.

The sound of a long beep is heard coming from the monitor machine.

Dr. Phillips looks at the monitor, and at Diane. He rises from his chair to move to the monitor. Nurse Tate is nearby watching.

At the monitor, Dr. Phillips quickly removes his glasses, then starts turning dials, pushing buttons, etc.

On the sofa with her eyes closed and squirming like mad, Diane has one hand shoved down into her panties masturbating herself into a frenzy as she pants and moans.

At the monitor machine, Dr. Phillips diverts his attention toward the out of control Diane.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)
(voice raised)
O.K. Diane! That's enough!

Diane goes to town, getting her freak on.

INT. PSYCHOLOGICAL RESEARCH/THERAPY AND TREATMENT
ROOM - DAY -- LATER

The Doctor's voice FADES IN at mid conversation.

Dr. Phillips is seated in his comfortable chair continuing the session with Diane.

DR. PHILLIPS
((to Diane))
... So when you were seven, you say
he didn't touch you. Is that correct?

Diane is stretched out on the sofa, relaxed and still.
All the probes are reconnected to her body, her robe
is closed.

The T.V. is shut off.

DIANE

(hesitant)

I don't know...I can't remember...

She ponders briefly...

DIANE (CONT'D)

...When I was ten, I remember blood.

So much blood. So much pain.

(beat)

That's when he first started using
all kinds of toys on me...

DR. PHILLIPS

When you say toys, you're referring
to adult toys, right?...

At this point Diane's eyes begin to well up with
tears.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)

Take your time...

DIANE

(weepy, with anger)

That fucking bastard! He fucked me
day and night!

Diane's overcome by her emotions again.

DIANE (CONT'D)

(angry)

I was glad when my mother killed
him!...

(disdaining)

...I was so glad, I pissed on his
face one last time.

(beat)

I didn't even care that half of it
was blown off.

Dr. Phillips shows no reaction to hearing that bit of news. A true professional.

DR. PHILLIPS
...What age were you then?

Diane turns to face the backrest of the sofa.

DIANE
...Fourteen...

DR. PHILLIPS
How often did he have sex with you
at that age?

DIANE
...Just about every night.

She turns her head to look straight up at the ceiling
as she continues to reminisce.

DIANE (CONT'D)
(reminiscing)
...That's when he really dug me
pissing on him...He loved it on his
face. He had me do it in his mouth
once.

DIANE (CONT'D)
(beat)
That was a real turn on for him, the
golden shower. He was such a filthy
dog...I really hated him.

The phone over on Dr. Phillips desk rings.

The Doctor's apologetic to her as he rises from his
chair.

DR. PHILLIPS
Excuse me.

At Dr. Phillips's desk.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Yes...Tell them I will be there.

That's correct...5:00 P.M.

(beat)

I'll confirm on that issue this afternoon.

(beat)

That's right...Good-bye...

Dr. Phillips hangs the phone up, then moves to the monitor machine to shut it off. He instructs his nurse to remove the probes from Diane's body.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)

(to nurse)

Ms. Tate.

(to Diane)

I'm afraid that's all for today Diane.

I'd like you to come in at two tomorrow.

(beat)

Better make that 1:30.

The nurse removes all the probes from Diane.

Diane rises to move to the bathroom/dressing room, which is within Dr. Phillips office.

As she moves toward the bathroom, she sort of stares at Dr. Phillips as though she wants to say something else to him.

Dr. Phillips disconnects the wiring at the monitor. He notices Diane watching him.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)

((to Diane))

I'll see you tomorrow. Have a nice day young lady.

He continues what he's doing.

Diane moves to the bathroom/dressing room door.

EXT. BRIGESS MEDICAL CLINIC - BRIGESS PICNIC/PLAY
GROUND AREA - DAY

Several Brigess Patients, both male and female are playing a game of volleyball. Not too far away, others are in a field playing a game of soccer.

Close to the rear of the Brigess building are several picnic tables with patients seated eating their lunch and conversing.

At one particular table with just a few female patients, is a Brigess Security guard. He stands by one of the females that's at the end of the table by herself. He has his foot up on the bench seat as he talks to her.

Over at the playing fields, the volleyball game gets intense, as the patients playing have fun.

A male patient jumps up to drive the volleyball across the net. The opposing team scramble to retrieve the ball.

At the table with the few females, the guard continues to rap to the same female patient. She shyly smiles at him.

BRIGESS SECURITY

(to female patient)

... Yeah for about five years now.
I worked at the Betty Ford Clinic
for a year and a half before I came
to work for these people.

The seated female patient just nods.

BRIGESS SECURITY (CONT'D)

So. You'll be leaving soon, huh.

FEMALE PATIENT

Yeah, in about two weeks.

BRIGESS SECURITY

That's good. I bet you'll be glad
to get out of here.

FEMALE PATIENT

(relievedly)

I will.

Diane is seated at a table amongst four other females. She's on the end, one's in the middle, one's on the other end. Two are on the other side of the table.

Diane's focused on the Security guard at the other table that's rapping to the female.

The female patient that's on the opposite end from Diane, is staring at the same thing Diane's looking at.

The guard continues to talk to the female patient.

Diane and the female patient on the other end from her are both staring hard at the guard rapping away. The other three female patients at the table are in their own quiet conversation.

Suddenly, Diane turns to her right. She notices the female on the end looking at the same thing she is.

The female patient soon realizes Diane's looking at her.

At this point, both of them kind of nonchalantly look away, and sort of resume paying attention to the conversation that's going on between the other three female patients.

Female patient named SUSAN is talking gossip stuff.

SUSAN

(arrogantly)

I told the bitch what was gonna happen
if she let him take her kids back to
Texas!

(reminiscing)

... See, she kept saying...

(change of perspective)

Oh no, Johnny'll fly em back in two
weeks. We have an understanding.

(beat)

Shit! She ain't seen her boys in
six months. I told her.

Female patient named JILL comments.

JILL

He always brought them back before.
I don't understand it.

SUSAN

Well, she'll get em back. I heard
she's got her brothers looking for
that son of a bitch. They'll take
his ass apart when they find him;
shit!

(snicker)

Suddenly the outdoor Brigess bell rings out.

Everyone at Diane's table begin to stand up.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

(standing)

You can bet on that.

Diane and the female on the other end of the table both
look toward the table where the guard was talking to the
female.

The females at that table rise to leave. The guard
accompanies the one he was talking to.

Over at the volleyball area and soccer field, everybody's
moving in toward the Clinic.

INT. BRIGESS MEDICAL CLINIC BASEMENT - STORAGE AREA -
DAY

Over at a sort of caged in area of the basement, a large
supply of different sized boxes fill the area.

With just his head showing above a row of stacked boxes,
the Security Guard that was at the picnic table, is
unscrupulously "doggy style" fucking the female patient
he was rapping to.

He's grinning like a fool as he gets his rocks off with
the vulnerable female patient, who pants slightly.

With his shirt and jacket open, the guard breathes hard
as he pumps the female like a mad dog. Sweat covers
his face and chest, which glistens from a dim degree
of light.

Before long, from pure exhaustion the guard lays his
upper torso on the female's back. He kisses her about
the neck and ears, then continues to pump her.

A quick glimpse of his hairy butt is seen as it's in motion.

INT. PSYCHOLOGICAL RESEARCH/THERAPY AND TREATMENT ROOM - DAY.

On the T.V. screen, a physically fit male is taking a shower. As he bathes, he's seen from the waist up. He soon turns around revealing his butt and thighs.

He lathers himself up, slowly caressing his butt cheeks.

Turning back around, he lathers his chest, then slowly lowers his hand down to lather at his penis area O.S.

He sighs with pleasure as he rubs and strokes his private parts.

Diane is laying on the leather sofa with all the probes attached to her body. She has the same robe on as before, and just a pair of panties.

Showing much interest, she stares at the video tape.

O.S.

The male on the video tape grunts and groans in a somewhat rhythmic consistency, as he is now masturbating in the shower.

Dr. Phillips is seated in his comfortable chair, by the T.V. He's jotting notes into his note pad.

Diane bites her bottom lip, and sucks wind a little. She looks delighted over what she's seeing on the T.V.

The male is seen from his chest up. He looks downward, as he strokes his penis O.S.

Suddenly he throws his right hand up about head level to lean against the glass shower door.

He makes intense facial expressions as he pleasures himself.

Suddenly a long hair female comes into view in front of him outside of the shower. She's totally nude.

The female stands directly in front of him. Her long hair comes down to just above her bear ass.

The male looks at her with a slight dazed smile on his face. He continues to masturbate O.S.

The female slides the glass shower door open. She steps into the shower and pushes the door closed behind her.

At this point the male stops masturbating. He and the female start kissing passionately, with probing tongues and hands everywhere.

The seated Dr. Phillips watches Diane steadfastly.

His nurse moves to the monitor machine to check its functions.

Diane looks tense as she starts to squirm some.

O.S.

The man and Woman on tape are heard enjoying each other to the fullest.

Diane moves her right hand down to cup her crotch. She starts to rub slowly. She moves her left hand to her right breast, outside her robe.

She then begins to move her hand inside her robe to squeeze her bear breast, exhaling as she does.

MALE IN VIDEO (O.S.)
Oh yeah...I like that...

MALE IN VIDEO (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(moans/groans)
Just the head...
(more moaning)
That's it!...Suck it ...

At this point the male wants to try something else.

MALE IN VIDEO (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(to female)
...Come mere...

O.S.

The female responds pleasurably.

Dr. Phillips moves in front of the T.V. He aims the remote control at it to lower the sound.

Diane squirms more abruptly now, as she really gets into her self gratification. She has her eyes closed.

Dr. Phillips calmly moves to another chair in the room to watch her...

DR. PHILLIPS

...Diane...

Diane doesn't respond. She continues to do herself.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)

(voice raised)

Diane!

She opens her eyes and slows up just a little with her pleasure. In an almost trance state, she seems to be aware of Dr. Phillips calling her, but unashamedly doesn't stop what she's doing.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)

Diane, can you tell me what's going on in your mind right now.

She keeps going as it really starts to get good to her.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Diane...

She keeps at it.

Finally she responds to Dr. Phillips voice.

DIANE

(tense pleasure)

...Huh...What...

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.)

I want you to close your eyes and describe what you're feeling.

She tries to tear herself away from her intense pleasure...

DIANE
... I feel hot!...

She moans and sighs.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.)
Where?...Where do you feel hot right now?

DIANE
...My thighs...My legs...

DIANE (CONT'D)
I can feel it all over!...
(beat)
My ass is so hot...My pussy's on fire...Mmm...

With no shame in her game, she takes her gratification to another level.

She shoves a hand down into her panties to insert a finger into her vagina O.S. This really gets her going uncontrollably.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.)
(stern)
Diane, I want you to listen to me carefully.

She breathes rhythmically with each timely insertion of her finger in and out her vagina O.S.

DIANE
(eyes closed)
...I'm coming...
(hard breathing)
Yes baby, yes!...

Her whole body's tensed up, as she squeezes her thighs together, making her whole hand disappear, even though she still has a finger inserted in her stuff.

O.S.

Dr. Phillips claps his hands together to attempt to snack Diane out of her sexual trance.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.)
(clapping)
Diane!

DIANE
((tense with pleasure))
...Un huh...
(moans/hissing)

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.)
...I need you to listen to me now!

She pulls the robe away from her left breast and squeezes it hard, bringing herself closer to an orgasm.

She's totally oblivious of him and his nurse.

The look on the nurse's face is one of subdued shock.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(voice raised)
O.K.!...I'm gonna count to three.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(more demanding)
When I get to three, I want you to stop what you're doing!...Can you hear me?!...On three, O.K.!

Diane is just about to explode...

The nurse is seated in a chair nearby.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)
(to nurse)
...Ms. Tate...

The nurse rises and moves to the monitor machine to await instruction.

When DR. Phillips gets to three with his count; the nurse will activate a switch on the monitor that will send a mild electric shock into Diane's body, by way of the probe attached to her vagina area.

Diane has her legs spread. She has her left leg hanging off the sofa. Her right leg is up on top of the backrest of the sofa.

Her robe is hanging open. She still has her hand shoved into her panties doing herself rapidly.

The probe wire going into her panties can be seen.

Her eyes are like slits, as she stares at the muted T.V.

From a distance, the shower sex scene on T.V. between the man and the woman in the video is all steamy from the hot water. A hazy figure of the male in the shower, shows that he's doing her from behind.

The female has both hands leaned against the closed shower door. Because of the distance the T.V. is from Diane, plus the fact that there's so much steam, it's hard to see the female's face.

The steam starts to dissipate some. It becomes a little easier to see the female's face. Astonishingly it appears as Diane's face.

This illusionary effect, is something that only Diane sees.

Diane's eyes open wide. She stares hard with a frown as she looks at the T.V.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
One!...Two!...

The illusionary Diane on the T.V. stares straight out with a grin on her face. Her head moves back and forth as the O.S. male behind her, continues to pump her.

Diane throws her head way back. The tension on her face reveals that she is seconds from climaxing. Her mouth is open as she pants heavily.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
...Three!...

Diane's in another world right now.

Frustrated now, looking toward his nurse, Dr. Phillips nods his head for her to throw the switch on the monitor.

The nurse's hand is seen turning a dial counter-clockwise, then slowly clockwise. She then flips a switch on the monitor.

Suddenly Diane freezes up and arches her back on the sofa. She's stunned from the force of the mild jolt of electricity. Her whole body looks stiff.

After about a fifteen or twenty seconds, her back drops to the sofa. She lays completely still.

Sweat is on her forehead. She breathes somewhat heavy as she appears to be in shock.

INT. PSYCHOLOGICAL RESEARCH/THERAPY AND TREATMENT ROOM -
LATER DAY

Dr. Phillips and Diane come into view.

They're both seated in chairs about three feet apart facing each other. Dr. Phillips is swinging a crystal on a silver chain close to Diane's face as he tries to bring her to a state of hypnosis.

She's dressed in street clothes this time. She has a very dazed look on her face. Her eyes are barely open, as Dr. Phillips makes verbal suggestions and swings and spins that crystal consistently.

DR. PHILLIPS

...Go back Diane...Remember...Think
back to when you were a happy little
girl...Picture your favorite dolly.

With her eyes completely shut, a smile begins to appear on Diane's face.

At this point she slowly reaches her hands out like she's caressing the hair, etc., on her dolly. She appears to adjust it's clothes too.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)

That's it. Nice dolly. Look at her
pretty hair. Isn't her dress nice.

Dr. Phillips lowers the crystal down to his lap, as he continues to make his suggestions to the hypnotized Diane.

Diane appears to bring the doll to her face. She kisses the imaginary doll, then brings it to her chest. She wraps her arms around it and hugs it. She rocks a little from side to side.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)
 ((smiling))
 ...What's your dolly's name?

Diane is being very nurturing with her imaginary doll.

DIANE
 (babyish)
 ...Her names Cindy.

DR. PHILLIPS
 How old is Cindy?

DIANE
 She's only three years old.

DR. PHILLIPS
 She's a pretty little dolly, isn't she?

DIANE
 Un huh.

Dr. Phillips displays a more serious look on his face as he commences to make the next suggestion.

DR. PHILLIPS
 ...Diane. Your daddy's calling you...
 Can you hear him? He wants you to
 come up stairs.

The expression on Diane's face changes to despair. Shortly she appears to "with both hands" shove her dolly to the floor!

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)
 Here he comes Diane! He's coming
 down the stairs. Can you hear him!

Now Diane looks panicked. She's ready to cry.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)
 He's down the stairs Diane! He's in
 the living room looking for you.
 I think you better go see what he
 wants.

Panting and breathing stressfully, Diane suddenly jolts out of her chair. She looks around fearfully, then darts behind the leather sofa.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)
It's O.K. Diane. He went into the kitchen. You can come out now.

Diane slowly sticks her head up from behind the sofa. Still hypnotized, she looks like she wants to cry. She stands and moves around the sofa cautiously.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)
(Sympathetic)
Come sit down. Pick up your dolly.
It's alright; don't cry.

Diane moves back to her seat. She picks up her imaginary doll and holds it close to her.

Dr. Phillips is about to try planting a memory suggestion in her head. He'll attempt to convince her that her father didn't even live in the home that she grew up in.

He'll also tell her that she was never molested by him. This is to help her remember that she had a father, but was never close to, or raised by him.

The Doctor will also plant in her head that her father was killed in Vietnam during the war.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)
...Diane. I'm going to snap my fingers. When I do, you will fall into a deep, deep, very relaxed sleep.

Diane hugs her imaginary doll as she rotates from side to side.

Dr. Phillips snaps his fingers.

Diane's eyes close. Her head drops down, her arms fall down to her lap. She is now completely vulnerable to further suggestions from Dr. Phillips.

Dr. Phillips summons for his nurse to ready the monitor, and attach the probes to Diane once more.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)
 (to nurse)
 Ms. Tate.

INT. PSYCHOLOGICAL RESEARCH/THERAPY AND TREATMENT ROOM -
 DAY

Fast asleep in the same seat, Diane is all hooked up
 to the probes which again run to the monitor machine.

She's completely immobilized, with her arms and head
 down.

Seated in his chair facing her, Dr. Phillips leans in
 close to make suggestions to the unconscious Diane.

DR. PHILLIPS
 Diane Listen carefully.

DR. PHILLIPS (CONT'D)
 ...I want you to think back to when
 you were just five years old. Your
 playing in the park with your mommy.
 (beat)
 What are you and your mommy doing
 right now?

Dr. Phillips snaps his fingers.

Diane comes to attention, but her eyes remain closed.
 She sits erect and still.

Suddenly a smile appears on her face. She has the look
 of excitement as she reminiscences in a childish manner.

DIANE
 (childish)
 Push me mommy. Push me higher.

DR. PHILLIPS
 What's your mommy doing to you, Diane?

She begins to rock back and forth like as if she were
 on a park swing.

DIANE
 Push me!...I wanna go higher!

EXT. CHICAGO, ILL. - A PARK - SOME 20 YEARS AGO - DAY

M.O.S./DREAM SCENE:

Children and their parents are sitting, standing, and playing through out the park.

A young mother at the swings, pushes her little girl on one of the swings. The little girl is Diane at five years old.

She's laughing her head off as her mother pushes her steadily.

Not to far from the swings, Diane's father leans against a tree watching his wife and daughter having fun.

He has a sly look on his face, as he eyeballs the two of them closely. As he looks at his daughter on the swing, he slowly reaches his hand down to his crotch where he starts to caress the area with his palm.

Diane's mother is behind her pushing her high on the swing. Every time Diane goes up in the air, the dress she's wearing blows up showing her panties.

Behind the tree, with just his eyes; Diane's father follows the swinging motion of his daughter on the swing. Seeing her little dress fly up every time she goes upward, makes him rub his crotch harder.

Accompanied by a slight puff of smoke, all of a sudden he disappears into thin air.

Diane and her mother continue to have fun at the swings with no interruptions.

M.O.S./DREAM SCENE: CONT.D-

INT. DIANE/PARENTS APARTMENT - YEAR LATER - NIGHT

Diane's mother and father are in the living room of their apartment fighting and arguing with each other.

Her father screams in his wife's face. She sort of retreats from him fearfully.

INT. DIANE/PARENTS APARTMENT - DIANE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Diane cuddles in a corner of her bedroom on the floor. She's in a fetal position, looking very afraid because of the fighting she can hear between her parents.

INT. DIANE/PARENT'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

With tears in her eyes, Diane's mother responds to her husband by screaming back at him.

That provokes him to again scream at her. In an instant, he angrily raises his hand to commence slapping her in the face.

As he throws his arm back to let her have it, in a lightning flash he disappears into thin air.

Now as though the episode never occurred, a very relaxed Diane's mother moves about the living room picking up Diane's toys.

INT. DIANE/PARENTS APARTMENT - DIANE'S BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

The room is dark. Diane is sound asleep in her bed.

M.O.S./DREAM SCENE: INTERRUPTION:

INT. PSYCHOLOGICAL RESEARCH/THERAPY AND TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

Diane's seated in the same chair. She has her eyes closed, still under hypnosis.

M.O.S./DREAM SCENE: CONT.D

INT. DIANE/PARENTS APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

The little now six year old Diane is sitting in the bathtub which is half filled with sudsy water. She's playing with a few toys which are floating on the water surface.

Sitting on the toilet with the lid down, is Diane's father. With a grin on his face, he stares at Diane playing in the water. The look on his face indicates that something dastardly is about to happen.

He stands up and moves to the bathroom door to lock it. Now he moves to little Diane. Once there he bends down on his knees by the tub. He smiles at Diane.

Diane looks up at him, but keeps playing with her toys. She makes cute faces as she dunks her toys and moves them through the water.

Her father slowly reaches his hand into the sudsy water with the intentions of touching Diane's private parts.

Just before he can reach her in the water, he abruptly explodes like fire cracker, disappearing.

At that instant, Diane's mom moves into the open door bathroom for her return visit to help Diane bathe. She smiles as she kneels down by Diane to wash her back with a wash cloth.

M.O.S./DREAM SCENE: END

INT. PSYCHOLOGICAL RESEARCH/THERAPY AND TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

The seated Diane is still hypnotized with her eyes closed.

Dr. Phillips voice is heard.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.)
Diane, you're now age ten. I want
you to think back to the time when...
(voice fade)

EXT. MODEST TWO STORY HOUSE - FIVE YEARS LATER - NIGHT

INT. MODEST TWO STORY HOUSE - STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Moving up the stairs until the top is reached, a dark hallway appears. There are doors on both sides of the hallway. The hall floor is carpeted.

Suddenly the door furthest down the hall on the left side opens inward.

Out moves a nude Diane's father. He moves quietly and cautiously like a thief in the night toward the stairwell.

When he gets to just before the stairs, he moves to the door on his right. He grabs the knob and pushes the door open.

INT. DIANE'S DARKENED BEDROOM - BED - NIGHT

Now at the age of 10, Diane's in her bed sound asleep, laying on her back.

Her dad slinks to her bed. He unscrupulously pulls the blanket back and carefully climbs into the bed next to her.

Being ever so careful, he places his leg on top of Diane's thigh and runs his hand across her chest. He moves his face near hers to kiss her on the lips.

As the sleeping Diane doesn't awaken, he then slides his hand down to her crotch area.

Abruptly at this point, he bursts into a black dust that evaporates quickly.

Diane's eyes suddenly open. She sits up a little in bed.

M.O.S./DREAM SCENE: INTERRRUPTION:

INT. PSYCHOLOGICAL RESEARCH/THERAPY AND TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

Seated; Diane's eyes are still closed.

M.O.S. DREAM SCENE: CONT.D

INT. MODEST TWO STORY HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Over in a dark corner of the basement are a bunch of old blankets. A nude Diane's dad is on top of a nude 14 year old Diane.

The perverted father is just about to penetrate his innocent daughter, when suddenly he quickly turns to ashes, and blows away like a hurricane just came through.

INT. DIANE/PARENTS APARTMENT - NIGHT

The teenage Diane is in her bed asleep on her side with a blanket over her.

M.O.S./DREAM SCENE: END

INT. BRIGESS MEDICAL CLINIC - CONFERENCE ROOM - MONTH
LATER - DAY

People's voices are heard as a large table comes into view.

Seated at the table are three male, three female OFFICIAL STAFF MEMBERS, and Diane. One of them is Dr. Phillips.

Today is Diane's release day from Brigess. Her treatment and therapy has been completed, and successful.

Part of this conference consists of a sort of pep talk to reassure Diane that she will do O.K. once she goes back to her normal life back on the outside.

After a three month stay at the clinic, Diane looks healthy and relieved to be getting out.

She looks dapper, dressed in a nice pants suit. One of the staff members shoots questions at her.

Diane is in the middle of answering one of the female staff member's question.

DIANE
(to female staff member)
... Yes, I feel much better now.

A male OFFICIAL STAFF MEMBER...(O.S.M.)...interjects with his question.

MALE O.S.M.
(to Diane)
...Do you have a job waiting for you?

DIANE
Yes. I work for a really good company.

SECOND FEMALE O.S.M.
How do you feel about the opposite sex, Diane?
(hunching shoulders/hesitant)
I um...I really haven't thought much about men lately. As a matter-o-fact, I haven't thought about them at all.

The female O.S.M. just looks at her briefly...

SECOND FEMALE O.S.M. (CONT'D)

I see...

Another male staff member asks a question. Next to him, that female O.S.M. that just questioned Diane is seen whispering to another male O.S.M. seated next to her.

ANOTHER MALE O.S.M.

(to Diane)

Do you have any distinct memories of your father?

The seated Dr. Phillips looks on, smoking his pipe.

Diane is very hesitant before she attempts to answer that question.

DIANE

(thinking)

...No. I don't...

((beat))

I don't think so anyway.

The same male O.S.M. glances toward Dr. Phillips as he asks the next question...

Dr. Phillips nonchalantly smokes his pipe.

ANOTHER MALE O.S.M.

Ah...how did he die?

DIANE

(hesitant)

He...Ah...

(slightly confused)

...was killed in Vietnam...

The same female O.S.M. that questioned Diane interjects.

FIRST FEMALE O.S.M.

So you grew up with out a father in the house?...

DIANE

Yes...Just me and my mom.

The third female O.S.M. questions Diane.

THIRD FEMALE O.S.M.

(to Diane)

Is some one coming here to meet you?
You know, to pick you up.

DIANE

No. I'll take a taxi.

The first male O.S.M. that questioned Diane, has some more things to say to her. He jots something down on a piece of notebook paper in his note pad.

After he finishes writing, he tears the paper from his note pad and slides it to Diane.

MALE O.S.M.

...After you've reasserted yourself
back to your life, We've arranged
for you to follow up with a Dr.
Jarviston.

(beat)

He comes highly recommended through
out the greater Los Angeles area.
He'll probably want to see you about
once a week, or whenever you feel
you need to talk.

At this point, one then all the staff members, plus Diane rise from the table.

They each move to shake hands with Diane. Smiles light up the room.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD CA. - HOLLYWOOD BLVD. - DAY

Some where on a very busy Hollywood Blvd., traffic is bumper to bumper, in both directions. People are crowded on both sides of the street, on the sidewalks.

Scores of people are standing and moving about the busy area. People also move in and out of store fronts.

Within the congestion of the stagnant traffic is a yellow taxi cab.

EXT. YELLOW TAXI CAB - DAY

In the back seat of the taxi, sits Diane. She glances all around at the many sights.

INT. TAXI CAB - DAY

The cab driver puffs on a cigarette as he waits patiently for the stifling traffic ahead of him to move.

Directly in front of his cab is a fifties version Pontiac sedan, low rider type. Suddenly the big cars front end starts bouncing up and down.

CAB DRIVER (O.S.)

(out loud)

What the fuck!

(to Diane)

Sorry.

The big pontiac sedan's front end bounces away.

In the back seat of taxi, Diane watches the big car bouncing. In back of her, outside the cab, another fancy classic car chain reacts off the front car, by also bouncing it's front end up and down.

EXT. BOUNCING CAR IN BACK OF DIANE'S CAB - DAY

From the side, four guys can be seen inside the car laughing and acting a fool from the bouncing motion of their car.

EXT. TAXI CAB - DAY

Diane's turned around slightly, so she can watch the bouncing car behind the cab.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BLVD. - AERIAL VIEW - DAY

From over head, Diane's cab is seen sandwiched in between the two bouncing cars as the busy traffic is still at a stand still.

People in the area cut through the motionless pack of cars.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - VESTIBULE AREA - LOS FELIZ CA. -
LATER DAY

Diane enters her door. She shuts it, then moves into her living room. As she moves in; she aims a fancy remote toward the room.

Two lamps automatically go on.

Her living room is very spacious with real nice furnishings through out it.

She removes her purse strap from her shoulder and throws the purse on a large white sofa. She looks around, then takes a "glad to be home" deep breath.

She then turns her back toward the sofa to flop down on it, totally relaxed.

She just stares out looking very content to be home again.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - ONE MONTH LATER - DAY

Diane enters her living room from the vestibule. She's dressed in a very chic three piece dress suit. In her right hand she carries her briefcase. She lays her briefcase on a stylish coffee table, then removes her shoes and the jacket part of her suit.

She then points her fancy remote on her key chain at her state of the arts entertainment center: T.V., V.C.R., C.D. player, laser disc, dolby tape recorder, speakers, etc. Music comes on at a low volume. The T.V. is on, but no sound.

Lastly, she aims her remote at her phone accessory, to check for messages.

She moves from the living room, heading for the kitchen. There's a large opening with a bar counter top that separates the kitchen from the dining room area.

From the dining room, she's seen going through her fridge, then the cabinets.

MESSAGE MACHINE (V.O.)

(beep)

...Hi Diane, it's Marsha. Call me tonight about eight if you can...
O.K.

MESSAGE MACHINE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(beep)

...Hello Diane. It's Dr. Jarviston.
I wanted to let you know, I'll be
out of town until next Monday. If
you need to see me, please call my
Secretary for an appointment, when I
get back.

MESSAGE MACHINE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(beep)

There's no message. Nothing but silence is occupying
the tape.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - KITCHEN - DAY

Diane's got her head in the refrigerator. She reaches
her arm inside, then pulls her hand out to lick her
fingers.

The message machine in the B.G. continues to be blank,
until it beeps again and there are no more messages.

After nearly a minute of this, finally a phone is eerily
heard hanging up on the message machine, then there's
just the sound of a dial tone.

Diane moves from the kitchen with a bowl of strawberries
and bananas in her hand.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Back in her living room, she moves to the coffee table
by the large white sofa.

She sits the bowl of fruit down on it, then moves to go
down the hallway which leads to her bedroom and other
parts of her condo.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM - DAY

She enters her bedroom, and flips on the light.

The bedroom is quite elegant with a canopy styled queen
size bed. She has very tasteful furnishings through
out.

She moves to her large walk-in closet which is loaded down with colorful clothes and shoes. She opens a draw of her built-in closet dresser, to grab a pair of cutoff jean shorts plus a white cotton tank top T-shirt.

She hesitates for a second, then out of curiosity, opens the bottom draw. This draw is loaded down with a variety of sexual toys and gadgets: dildos, vibrators, etc.

Hesitating again with a slight frown on her face, she then reaches her hand to pick up one of the objects of pleasure.

She has a look of bewilderment on her face, as she examines the sex toy, then hunching her shoulders, tosses it back into the draw and closes it.

With clothes in hand, she moves to leave the closet, back to the bedroom.

Standing by her bed, she commences to remove her dress, blouse, and bra. She throws them on the bed.

Now with nothing on but her panties, she puts the jean shorts and T-shirt tank top on. Both pieces of clothing fit her beautiful body tightly.

She's now ready to head back to the living room.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Diane's hand is seen dipping a strawberry into a tub of cool whip; then brought to her awaiting mouth where there's just a slight hint of long since wiped off lipstick.

Diane's seated on her plush shag carpet.

The sound of her medium volumed T.V. is heard in the B.G.

The dialogue and the setting indicate that it's one of those night time soap operas 90210, etc.

She sticks her tongue out slowly to taste the frosted strawberry. Her tongue dabs the white cream on the berry, then retreats back into her mouth to savor the sweetness.

Again it comes out. This time to lick it, then finally she sucks on the berry.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM FLOOR - DAY

Diane has her head tilted back. She hovers the strawberry over her mouth.

She darts her tongue up to the berry, jerking the berry away each time the tongue tries to get it, teasing herself.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM FLOOR - DAY

Diane's mouth encloses and bites down on the berry. A trickle of strawberry juice runs down the side of her mouth, as she munches on the berry.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM FLOOR - DAY

Diane's mouth encompasses a banana which is inserted about two or three inches inside it.

She gently caresses it with her lips, then begins to rotate and move the banana in and out her mouth sensuously.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM FLOOR - DAY

Diane's hand is seen holding a large strawberry as she rubs it about her beautiful cleavage.

She creates a red residue about the area; getting some on her tight fitting, nipples showing tank top.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM FLOOR - NIGHT

Music from Diane's stereo is heard at a low volume in the B.G.

From high above; still in her tight jeans and tank top; Diane is seen laying spread eagle on her stomach, on the carpet. She has one arm wrapped around a pretty pink teddy bear. She's sound asleep.

Descending downward closer and closer, the sleeping Diane's face can be seen.

Now at floor level, beyond the sleeping Diane, seated on the white sofa wearing just some black tight underwear, is an illusory image of her dead father.

He has his legs spread, showing a large bulge between them. He has his arms spread across the back rest of the sofa. He has a hard sinister grin on his face as he stares at the still sleeping Diane.

As Diane sleeps soundly with her cheek to the carpet. Suddenly appearing cheek first about a foot from her face on the carpet facing her, is her dead father's image grinning as he looks in her face.

Suddenly Diane's eyes pop open. She lifts her head and looks around the living room.

The living room is empty. Her stereo is still heard on easy listening music station.

The image of her father is no longer on the carpet or the sofa.

After the living room has been completely scanned, Diane is again seen. This time she's sitting up on the carpet, with her pink teddy next to her.

Her door bell chimes...

She rises off the floor, grabs her teddy, then tosses it onto the sofa. She moves into her hallway to a closet where she slides the door open.

A light automatically goes on inside. She grabs a dark long sleeve button down blouse/shirt that's hung on a hanger by many other clothes.

She closes the door, then quickly puts the shirt on. She turns to move out the hallway to go back into the living room. She buttons the shirt as she moves.

She enters the living room, just finishing the last button on her shirt, which hangs down past her waist, partially covering her jean shorts.

The door bell chimes again.

In the vestibule area at the door; she composes herself, then looks through the peep hole.

On the EXTERIOR of her condo stands Dr. Phillips from the Brigess Clinic.

Diane looks surprised seeing the Doctor at her door. She removes her two locks and security slide bar-stop, then opens the door.

Dressed kind of business/casual, Dr. Phillips smiles and greets Diane.

DR. PHILLIPS

Hello Diane.

Diane is hesitant in responding to him.

DIANE

(slightly puzzled)

...Dr. Phillips...What are you doing here?

Dr. Phillips is hesitant.

DR. PHILLIPS

...I was wondering how you were doing. You know, how life's been treating you.

DIANE

I'm doing alright.

(beat)

Ah, did you want to come in?

EXT. DIANE'S CONDO - NIGHT

DR. PHILLIPS

That would be nice.

Dr. Phillips moves inside. Diane pushes the door shut.

The number #510 on her closed door is briefly shown.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dr. Phillips moves to sit comfortably on Diane's matching sofa chair. He lights his pipe up.

DR. PHILLIPS
 ...So...What do you think of Dr.
 Jarviston? He's a very competent
 doctor, isn't he. What do you think
 of his easy going approach?

DIANE (O.S.)
 He's really nice. I like him.

Diane moves to him, to hand him an astray.

Dr. Phillips takes it and places it on the glass end
 table by his chair.

DIANE (CONT'D)
 What would you like to drink?

DR. PHILLIPS
 You know, I really would like a
 seltzer water with lime if you have
 it.

She moves toward the kitchen.

Dr. Phillips watches her with a friendly smile.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - KITCHEN - NIGHT

She prepares two glasses of seltzer with lime.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 You know, you got a nice place Diane.
 You have really good taste.

She continues to make the drinks.

DIANE
 Thanks.

Dr. Phillips takes a puff from his pipe. He blows
 smoke, puffs and drags a few more times.

She appears by him to hand him his drink.

DR. PHILLIPS
 You don't mind if I smoke my pipe,
 do you?

DIANE
Oh that's fine.

She then moves to her stylish wicker chair. With her drink in hand, she has a seat and quickly crosses her legs.

Dr. Phillips looks straight at Diane smiling.

DR. PHILLIPS
((hesitant))
...So. Your sessions are going well?
I trust.

DIANE
Yeah. Just great.

DR. PHILLIPS
Have you been seeing him on a regular basis?

DIANE
I ah...About once or twice a week.

DR. PHILLIPS
That's good. That's real good.

Diane brings her legs up, Indian style crossing.

Dr. Phillips stares at her doing that. He takes a drink, as he closely watches her with a smile.

Diane sits there smiling with her legs crossed, looking sexy as can be.

She smiles at the Doctor as though she knows she's a fox who has the Doctor's full attention.

Dr. Phillips grins and sort of plays off staring at her by kind of giving a little toast with his drink. He continues to stare at her.

Diane smiles at him as she sips her drink.

Dr. Phillips hand slowly sits his drink down on the glass table nearby.

EXT. OUTSIDE DIANE'S CONDO - NIGHT --LATER

Diane's door opens quickly.

First to emerge is Dr. Phillips. He has a straight, not at all pleasant look on his face.

He moves out the door kind of stead-fast, not looking back at Diane at all.

Diane appears at the door as well.

Dr. Phillips responds to Diane from O.S. His footsteps can be heard moving away from her place.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.)
(unassumingly low)
...Good night...

Diane's kind of standing behind the door in her condo vestibule. She's again wearing the same tank top and shorts, no shoes.

The look on her face is that of a smile, trying to hold back a laugh. With her voice slightly raised, she responds to Dr. Phillips.

DIANE
(condescending)
...I'm sorry...Good night Dr.
Phillips.
(snicker)

On the walkway, Dr. Phillips approaches his parked car, that's down a ways from Diane's place. He doesn't look back at all.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - VESTIBULE - NIGHT

Diane closes her door kind of with her back. She hesitates, then can no longer hold in her laughter. She shamelessly blurts it out.

She laughs pretty hard before she finally moves away from the door...

M.O.S./DREAM SCENE/FLASH BACK:

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

Diane's in her bed. She's nude under the bed-sheet that's up to her breast. She sits with her back to the head board, as she stares straight ahead.

From behind, Dr. Phillips is seen standing a few feet in front of her bed. He's nervous/rapidly shedding his clothes.

He practically rips his shirt off. Then unbuckle, zip, and drop, go the pants and underwear together.

DR. PHILLIPS

(dreamy)

You're so beautiful...I haven't been able to stop thinking about you. I don't normally do this sort of thing with my patients, but I--

Diane watches the Doctor, attentively listening to his continuing testimonial to her. Suddenly she puts a hand to her mouth as she slightly blurts out laughing.

DR. PHILLIPS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

...I think I fell in love with you at the clinic. I--

Suddenly Dr. Phillips looks down at his crotch area... Then at Diane...Then his crotch again...Then finally at Diane.

Diane continues to laugh as she apparently checks out the good Doctor's embarrassing package of goods.

At the foot of bed; Dr. Phillips is frozen in place, staring at Diane mildly laughing at him. He looks a bit angry now as he becomes aware of what she finds so funny.

At this point Dr. Phillips gets real angry. Angry enough to start cussing at her.

He blurts out some pretty obvious explicit four letter words at her. Suddenly the look on his face exemplifies "I'm the professional here, your just the sick patient", as he continues berating her.

Diane's laughter turns from a grin to a frown as she in no time responds back at him.

Now the two of them pass words at each other.

Suddenly she gestures with her hands for the Doctor to get out of her place. The sheet covering her breast, drops exposing her lovely titties.

Dr. Phillips puts his underwear and pants back on, still obviously cussing at her. But for a brief hesitation "in true male form" he checks out her titties.

His anger quickly takes charge again as he reaches down to the floor to grab his shirt, which he abruptly puts on.

He moves to the chair where he had put his jacket and shoes. Grabbing them, he proceeds to leave the bedroom so angry that he doesn't say anything else to her.

An angry Diane flings the bed-sheet off herself. She commences to jump out of bed.

M.O.S./DREAM SCENE/FLASHBACK END

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Diane moves through her living room, heading for the hallway. She's still obviously grinning in reference to the episode in her bedroom between her and Dr. Phillips.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BED - LATER NIGHT

A sound asleep Diane's face twitches and contorts slightly. She's in bed seemingly having a rough dream, that's having a profound effect on her.

As the twitching and discomfort she's experiencing continues, suddenly her mouth opens. She sighs and exhales in her sleep.

Now she appears to be going through pleasure and discomfort at the same time.

With her mouth still open, her face moves slightly with consistent timing.

A loud thunder blast goes off, as well as the flash of a lightning strike at the same time.

The lightning illuminates the bed as well as the room.

Shortly another loud thunder blast occurs.

At that instant, Diane is clearly seen in bed asleep on her left side. The room is again dark.

Faintly in the B.G., the start of rain is heard outside against her bedroom window...

Again a lightning strike lights up the room. Beyond Diane's bed over by the wall in the corner, a nude image of Diane's deceased father is quickly seen standing there looking at her.

Now the atmosphere is calm again, and the room is dark. The rain outside becomes more prevalent.

Again thunder and lightning occur. Frightfully while the room is lit, the sinister life-like image of her dead father is seen in bed with her laying on his left side, pressed up against Diane's backside. This is the manifestation of Diane's dream.

She now reacts to the dream like as if her father's penis has penetrated her her vagina, thus creating the sensation that she's having sex.

The bed-sheet covers the two of them up to about hip level.

The illusionary father humps her slowly, as he remains attached to her closely.

Rain, thunder, and more lightning, again occur as Diane's dream/nightmare continues.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM - NEXT DAY

It's a nice clear day outside. The sound of birds chirping out Diane's window are heard.

Diane's still asleep.

Shortly her eyes begin to open.

She rolls over on her back, and stares straight out. Suddenly she moves her head from side to side in frustration, then stops. She closes her eyes...They snap open again.

INT. DR. JARVISTON'S OFFICE, L.A. - DAY

Diane enters Dr. Jarviston's mahogany-themed psychiatrist office, somewhere in downtown L.A. The doctor is seated behind his large mahogany desk.

DR. JARVISTON
Hello Diane. Have a seat.

She moves to a comfortable looking chair that's in front of Dr. Jarviston's large mahogany desk.

DR. JARVISTON (CONT'D)
So...you say this was sort of an
emergency...What's the trouble Diane?
(beat)
Are you having trouble at work?...
At home?

She looks a little upset being questioned, as she hesitates before responding.

DIANE
...I don't know if it's an emergency,
but.
(beat)
I've been having some strange dreams
lately.

DR. JARVISTON
Can you describe any of them to me?

DIANE
Yes, and no...I'm kind of embarrassed
to talk about it.

Dr. Jarviston sits back in his swivel chair, smiling.

DR. JARVISTON
There's nothing to be embarrassed
about. You're among friends. Take
your time and...
(he waves his hand
slightly)

DIANE
...My father raped me when I was a
kid.

DR. JARVISTON
...Yes I know...

She looks at him like suddenly she's unsure if he's someone she wants to reveal her innermost feelings to.

DIANE

...I don't know. I've been having dreams that he's still alive, and is still raping me.

DR. JARVISTON

You live alone right?

DIANE

(slightly taken aback)

Yeah.

DR. JARVISTON

What type of hobbies do you have. I mean what type of activities are in your life, besides work?

DIANE

I--

(beat)

I like listening to music. I like to cook...My best friend Marsha's teaching me how to fly. That's something I've always wanted to do.

DR. JARVISTON

You'll love it. I've been flying for years. It's so exhilarating to race down that runway, then leave the ground into nothingness.

DIANE

Yeah.

DR. JARVISTON

Dating...What was your last date like?

She stares at him thinking...

DIANE

I haven't dated for a long time. The last time was before I checked myself into Brigess.

DR. JARVISTON
 ...Your marriage only lasted a month.
 Would you ever consider marrying
 again?

DIANE
 I'd rather stay single.

DR. JARVISTON
 I see.
 (beat)
 Do you recall if there was ever a
 time when you liked your father?

DIANE
 ...No...

DR. JARVISTON
 What about your parent's marriage?
 Were they ever happy being together,
 as far as you know?

DIANE
 No.

DR. JARVISTON
 Have your feelings changed at all
 about your father's death?

Looking uncomfortable, she looks away...

DR. JARVISTON (CONT'D)
 That's alright Diane. Don't worry
 about it.
 (beat)
 So how often do these dreams occur?
 Are they just at night? Or do they
 happen anytime you sleep?

DIANE
 I think there only happening when I
 go to sleep a night.

DR. JARVISTON
 Do you wake up from them, or do you
 sleep through the night?

DIANE

I only remember them when I wake up
the next morning.

Dr. Jarviston gets up from chair then moves out into
his office. He moves about slowly as he continues to
talk to Diane.

Diane watches him come from around his desk...

The doctor stands off to her left side, somewhat in back
of her.

DR. JARVISTON

Do you still masturbate?

Somewhat stunned by the question, Diane doesn't turn to
look at him.

DIANE

Yes. I-- Yes, I masturbate.

(tensed)

What does that have to do with the
dreams?

He turns to look her way...

DR. JARVISTON

Nothing to do with your dreams, but
it does show that you don't suffer
from any childhood scars that have
manifested into adulthood.

(beat)

Dreams are not always about something
that you did or remember from your
past.

(beat)

Sometimes dreams can be be something
recalled from someone else's past
that your subconscious came in contact
with in some capacity.

He moves where she can see him...

DIANE

What do you mean?

DR. JARVISTON

I think your dreams are a result of what you saw your mother experience at the hands of your father, more so than what evidently happened to you.

(beat)

What can you remember about being molested by your father before everything got bad, and you decided to check yourself into Brigess?

DIANE

I didn't actually think about that back then, until--

(slight tone change)

Dr. Phillips started questioning me about my past.

Dr. Jarviston moves around the room some again...

DR. JARVISTON

I see. How vivid can you recall what you dream?

DIANE

...Enough.

(beat)

So if I'm not reliving what my father did to me when I was a kid, then why am I dreaming about him almost every night?

DR. JARVISTON

That's what were going to try to find out...Have you ever heard the term, nymphomaniac?...

DIANE

...Yeah...

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - LATER EVENING

As Diane enters her living room from the vestibule, the lights and stereo go on.

An obvious, somewhat angry Diane throws her purse down on the coffee table, then flops down on her plush white leather sofa. She just unpleasantly stares out.

DIANE
Fucking shrinks. I bet you wanna
see me next week...Probably got a
little dick that ain't been sucked
in years.

She continues to stare out blankly...

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Diane's fast asleep on her white sofa. She's wearing
nothing but her panties and top that she had on last
night.

She begins to slowly wake up. Hesitating briefly,
she looks around the room, then rises to a sitting
position. The look on her face is now expressionless.

Some sort of frustration seems to begin to come over
her as she crosses her legs and starts to bounce the
top leg.

Suddenly she jumps off the sofa and disappears O.S...

In no time, she reappears, flopping back onto the sofa,
looking that much more frustrated. With her feet still
on the floor, she abruptly lays her head down on the
sofa's end cushion.

She slowly rises again with a more pleasant look on her
face, like an idea of great significance just occurred
to her. Her smile begins to get more prominent as she
stares out.

FLASH BACK:

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - DIANE'S BEDROOM CLOSET - DAY

The image of Diane looking at the sex toys in that
bottom draw of her closet dresser is seen.

FLASH BACK: END

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Diane rises to get off the sofa.

Her bouncing panty covered ass is seen as she moves away.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM - DAY

Once at the closet, she hesitates. The look on her face is of somewhat desperation and confusion.

It's apparent that the treatment she received at the clinic, and the treatment she's getting from Dr. Jarviston, is falling apart.

The nymphomania/sexual addiction problem has regenerated full force.

She slumps down to the floor in front of the dresser draws. She sits on her butt, looking totally defeated by her unforeseen demons.

As she sits in front of her closet dresser draw, she begins to hyperventilate. Suddenly she freaks, yanking that bottom draw open.

Getting on her knees, she rifles through the draw which has the many sexual toys and gadgets.

Her now desperate frustration overwhelms her as she scrambles for the best unit of pleasure.

Finally "eureka!" Down at the bottom of the draw, she finds what she was looking for. With her hand clutching it, through the disarray of other sex toys, she pulls it out.

Out comes this large three inch in diameter, foot long soft plastic dong. At one end is an exact replica of the human male penis head. At the other end, there's a large scrotum-like sac, which is of great likeness. The whole thing looks like a real male unit.

Diane presses a button at the scrotum end of the unit.

Once it's on, it vibrates and makes a pumping motion.

With a look of anxiety, Diane turns a dial again at the scrotum end of the dong. It makes a quiet hum, as half the shaft moves back and forth consistently.

After a brief moment of this, she turns it off.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BED - DAY

Already in progress, Diane is in bed on her back O.S. masturbating ferociously with that large mechanical dong. The toy makes a quiet hum.

Seen only from the breast up, it's obvious what's doing further down. She does herself slow and consistent. The facial expressions she makes are the evidence how good she's doing herself.

The sound of the dong wavers as it's O.S. inserted in and out her vagina.

Her upper body quivers in excitement each time she touches herself or inserts the dong into her body.

She keeps at this for quite some time, before she begins to climax.

After it's all said and done, exhausted she hangs back first over the side of her bed looking real satisfied with what she just did.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BATHROOM/SHOWER - DAY

Water jets out of the shower head. From a side view, the water pulsates on Diane's face.

She's mellow now as she massages her face and neck with both hands. Her hair is all wet and clingy. She does this for a brief period of time.

Now she reaches for the water knob to turn it the off. She reaches in back of her for the towel on the towel rack to dry her face, neck, and hair.

She grabs the sliding glass shower door handle to pull the door open, and step out the shower.

Once she's out, her left hand is seen pulling the shower door shut.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LAUNDRY ROOM - DAY

From the back of the washing machine, which is right next to the dryer that has a box of soap sitting on it, a bare breasted, wearing nothing but panties, Diane is seen standing in front of the washer with the lid up. She tosses her dirty clothes into the top loading machine.

After that, she reaches for the box of washing powder, then sprinkles the powder soap into the washer. She puts the lid down.

Her hand is seen reaching for the dials/buttons to turn the machine on to soak/wash cycle.

Now that that's done, she bends down to the floor to grab the laundry basket, then move away.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LAUNDRY ROOM/WASHER - DAY

The washer setting now reads spin cycle. The machine vibrates and makes the usual sound that a washer makes during spin.

Pulling back from the machine, with her eyes closed, head wobbling slightly, the nude "except for panties" Diane is seated on the corner of the machine gratifying herself with the machine's steady vibration.

Finally the machine cuts off. Her eyes slowly open. She has a look of satisfaction on her face.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

With perspiration on her face, Diane expresses intense pleasure from what she's doing to herself O.S., at her privates in the dimly lit room.

Breathing in intervals, she expresses her pleasure over and over again, until she comes to a climax. After she's done, she relaxes and winds down.

At her bare breast, she brings and rests on her cleavage marble-sized sexual beads with a string attached.

Breathing easier now, she turns on her side and just chills.

She looks over at the phone sitting on her dark tinted colored glass nightstand table, that when touched by human hand, lights up exposing the contents in the single draw.

After looking at the phone briefly, she leans and reaches to grab it.

When her hand touched the table, it lights up, showing the few sexual items in the draw.

With the cordless phone in hand, she lays on her back and dials a number. The phone is heard ringing as she puts it to her ear.

INT. UNDISCLOSED DWELLING OF WHERE DIANE'S CALLING - NIGHT

A man's hand picks the ringing phone receiver up, and brings it to only the showing of his mouth, as he answers it.

X-MAN
(sultry)
Hello, "Close Encounters"...X-man speaking.

Sitting on a counter top, the phone base displays the number and name of the person that's calling.

X-MAN (CONT'D)
...Hello Diane. I haven't heard from you in awhile.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

Diane lays on her bed.

DIANE
...Can you come over...I need you.
I need you bad....Please...

INT. UNDISCLOSED DWELLING WHERE DIANE'S CALLING - NIGHT

Again only X-man's mouth is seen at the phone's receiver.

X-MAN
Tonight...Um...I gotta pretty busy schedule tonight. How bout tomorrow night?

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

DIANE
No Please! It's gotta be now...I'll double if you can come now.

INT. UNDISCLOSED DWELLING WHERE DIANE'S CALLING - NIGHT

Again, just X-man's mouth is seen at the phone.

X-MAN

(grinning)

...Alright Diane...I'll be there.

You be ready...Make that tight pussy
wet for me.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BUREAU CHEST OF DRAWERS -
LATER NIGHT

The locks on a black leather briefcase are snapped open by two tight fitting black shiny leather-gloved hands. The briefcase lid is opened. The hands reach in and remove four items of a sexual nature.

Out comes a black ping pong type paddle, a short handle black stranded whip, a black adapter mechanism with twin cords that have two black nipple suction cups on each end. And last, a three inch in diameter, 10" long solid black dildo with a penis head with multiple rubbery spikes on it.

Each one is placed on the bureau top.

The gloved hands close the briefcase lid.

X-man is garbed from head to toe in a black tight fitting shiny leather body suit with the gloves attached. His whole head is covered in a tight fitted hood that's connected to the suit. There's an opening for the eyes, as well as the mouth.

He grabs the nipple suction device, and the dildo. He turns, sticks his tongue out briefly, then looking downward as he moves away.

A nude except for panties Diane, caresses and pinches her nipples as she hungrily looks at the approaching X-man.

X-man gets on his knees on the bed between Diane's spread eagle legs.

She removes her hands so he can attach the two suction to her erect nipples. She reaches her right hand to caress X-man's hooded head as he pushes down on the suction. They attach themselves with a good hold.

Diane quivers from the cups fitting tight on her nipples.

X-man presents the dildo.

Diane's eyes light up.

Looking her straight in the face, he holds it with one hand at the bottom, while holding it by the shaft and twirling it with the other hand.

All of a sudden, he crouches down like a contortionist to O.S. stick the dildo head into her vagina.

INT. DIANE'S MERCEDES BENZ - NIGHT

In the Driver seat of her mercedes, Diane shuts the door. Using her fancy remote on her key chain, she points it toward the closed garage door, right through her windshield.

The garage door slowly slides upward.

She then puts the key into the ignition and starts the car up.

She grabs the round knob of the floor shift, kind of massaging it briefly, then shifts the gear to drive.

EXT. DIANE'S MERCEDES BENZ - NIGHT

Her car moves out the garage. Her windows have a dark tint, making it impossible to see inside the car.

EXT. DIANE'S GARAGE - NIGHT

The car reaches the driveway edge. It takes a left turn onto the street.

The garage door closes.

INT. "NO UNDIES NIGHTCLUB" - MAIN AREA - NIGHT

The club is all the way live with an elite, upper class crowd of people. Just like the name, it has a very loose atmosphere.

People all over the joint are dancing to a real funky jam.

Over at one area, are many round shiny black small tables with red shaded lamps on them, and a phone.

A lot of people are at these tables drinking, smoking, conversing. They're using the phones to communicate with people at other tables.

INT. "NO UNDIES NIGHTCLUB" - "COME N GIT IT ROOM" - NIGHT

Above the entrance to the room is a sign saying, "Come N Git It Room."

Looking gorgeous; Diane is leaned against a black and white checkered wall. Standing in front of her is a handsome guy that's trying to rap to her.

He has his left arm extended with his hand leaned against the wall, close to her head.

DIANE

(to Guy)

I would like that too...I've always wanted to try something like that.

GUY

(grinning)

You like that huh...

Diane nods and smiles.

The guy moves closer to whisper in her ear. He puts his right hand on her waist and hips.

Diane doesn't react, as he then slides his hand down to gently touch her butt.

After he finishes whispering, he backs up smiling like he's gained some ground with her, and is really turning her on. He just stares at her...

She stares at him...

Picking up on each other's vibe; Diane moves from the wall, and the two of them move away.

INT. "NO UNDIES NIGHTCLUB" - NIGHT

As Diane and the guy move through the crowded club, other couples, male/female, male/male, female/female, are seen talking, making out, etc.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BED - LATER NIGHT

Diane and the Guy from the Club are in bed. He's on top doing her nice and smooth.

As they look each other in the eye, the Guy closes his eyes and kisses her on the lips.

Diane is down for some kissing too, as she doesn't resist him.

They stop kissing. The Guy puts his head down so his cheek is besides hers.

Diane brings both her knees upward, using them to caress the Guy at his rib area. This little extra something seems to stimulate the Guy toward climaxing.

Tensing his body some, it's apparent that he's ready to release. His breathing becomes a bit heavy as he does climax.

DIANE

That's good baby. Let it flow...

Finally he rolls off her and onto his back. He's all sweaty and still breathing heavy. He has a look of self fulfillment on his grinning face.

GUY

(panting)

...Woo...

With a look of calm anticipation on her face, Diane leans on her right elbow to look at the Guy...

DIANE

(smiling, hesitant)

Come on...Let's go again...

The guy lays flat on his back panting still. He looks at her still breathing out.

GUY
 (exhausted)
 ...What!...I...I can't!... We did
 it five times already! I can't do
 any more!

Diane's facial expression turns to a frown. She flings
 her back on the bed, where she lays momentarily, not
 saying anything to the Guy.

GUY (CONT'D)
 You know, I really could go for
 something to eat right now. What do
 you think...Why don't you go fix us
 a bite.

She turns to look dead in his face...

DIANE
 (unhappy)
 Um, I think you better go, now...

The Guy looks at her like he ain't taking her serious
 at all.

GUY
 ((stunned))
 ...What!...What do you mean?!

DIANE
 I mean I want you to leave.

GUY
 Just like that?

DIANE
 Yes...

GUY
 What did I do? I--

DIANE
 (interjecting)
 Please leave, now...Get out!

GUY
 (pleading)
 Is it because of--
 (beat)
 Well if you can give me about ten
 minutes, we can fuck some more!

DIANE
 That's O.K.

GUY
 But I--

The guy stares at her briefly, then jumps out of bed
 to get dressed and leave.

Diane continues to lay there, kind of ignoring him,
 as he moves to where his clothes are and gets dressed.

GUY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 I don't believe this. What the fuck
 is your problem!

Diane gives him a hard stare...

With his pants and shirt half-ass on, the guy moves
 to the bed to kiss her good-night and try to save
 face before he leaves.

As he approaches the bed, Diane arrogantly turns away
 from him.

Nearing the bed he sees her insolence, and gets the
 message.

GUY (CONT'D)
 (pushy)
 ...Can I see you again?...

With her face still turned away, she just ignores him.

He hunches his shoulders...

GUY (CONT'D)
 Listen...I'm sorry for whatever it
 was that I did to make you mad.
 (beat)
 I hate to ask, but is it O.K. if I
 use your bathroom before I go?...

She doesn't look his way...

GUY (CONT'D)

(humble)

...Please...

Diane still doesn't look his way, but shows a shred of niceness by pointing a finger toward her bedroom bathroom.

DIANE

(quiet/assumingly)

...Over there...

As she continues to not look his way, all of a sudden a stream of piss comes her way, getting on her and her bed. She becomes frantic, as she looks at him and scoots away from it.

DIANE (CONT'D)

You son-of-a-bitch!

Grinning like an idiot, the Guy keeps pissing on the bed, hunching his hips some O.S. trying to get Diane still, even though she's off the bed.

The nude Diane stands over on the other side of her bed glaring at the Guy.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Fucking bastard!

GUY

...Aw...

Finished now, he O.S. shakes his dick and zips his pants up...

GUY (CONT'D)

(arrogant)

...Good night...

(beat)

Bitch...

He moves to leave the room.

Diane's in the same spot, seething...

Finally she moves to leave the room...

INT. DRAB BAR - SOMEWHERE IN HOLLYWOOD, CA - NEXT
NIGHT

The normal sounds of a bar atmosphere are heard.

A small amount of people are throughout the bar room.

Diane sits on a bar stool at the bar, with a drink in
front of her.

Sitting on a stool besides her, is a guy who's talking
stuff to her.

Diane just looks straight ahead as she listens to him.

GUY #2

(to Diane)

Damn your hair's pretty. What color
is that?

DIANE

I guesst you could say it's like
honey.

The guy leans in a little closer to her.

GUY #2

(sniffing)

...Mmm...Your hair smells good.
What is that, smells like sweet
coconut.

DIANE

Good guess.

He kind of slyly looks around right quick.

GUY #2

So, your hair is honey color huh.

Diane smiles at him.

GUY #2 (CONT'D)

(low tone)

And what color is your pussy hair?

DIANE

(smug)

You're very direct, aren't you.

GUY #2
Yeah. I figure I might as well be honest, you know, right up front.

DIANE
I see....Well you'd never guess it...It's shaved...

GUY #2
(enthused grin)
Oooh...Pussy without a coat...I love it.

Diane looks him directly in the eyes, then picks her drink up for a sip as she again looks straight ahead.

The guy grins as he scans Diane up and down.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BED - LATER NIGHT

The bedroom is dimly lit. Diane and Guy #2 are nude laying in her bed with the sheet up to their waist.

GUY #2
So, you ready for me?

DIANE
(sensuous)
Oh yeah...

Guy #2 makes a move to get busy with her.

She puts her hands up right quick in a halting position.

DIANE (CONT'D)
(smiling)
Ah wait...Why don't you use the bathroom first.

GUY #2
(frowning)
Use the bathroom?...

DIANE
Yeah. You don't want to fuck with a full bladder, do you.

DIANE (CONT'D)

...Go ahead. Trust me, you've never
had pussy this good...You'll see.
Go head, the seats already up.

GUY #2

Alright...I guess I can go.

He throws the sheet off himself and gets out of bed to
move to the bathroom.

Diane smiles at him as he moves away.

Once he goes into the bathroom and shuts the door O.S.,
Diane stops smiling and reaches for her tinted glass
night table. It lights up as she opens the draw.

She grabs her handy stun gun and tests it to see that
it's working, then quickly put it back, closes the draw,
and lays back down.

The bathroom door is heard opening O.S. along with the
sound of the toilet flushing.

DIANE

Did you put the seat down.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Guy #2 is seen from his bare chest up. He's hard at
it, doing Diane doggy style. He makes comments as he
pumps away.

GUY #2

(out loud)

Ump! I told you I was good, didn't
I.

He humps her as hard as he can.

GUY #2 (CONT'D)

Tell me you like it baby. Um, ya
pussy feels so good...
(pants slightly)
Um...So fucking wet...

Hew really gets into it.

Diane has a blank, non interest look on her face.

GUY #2 (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (grunting)
 Un...Un...

He keeps verbally expressing the good feeling he's getting, having sex with her.

GUY #2 (CONT'D)
 Un...Oh shit!...Un...It's coming!
 ...Ah shit!

EXT. CORRIDOR - DIANE'S CONDO, AT HER DOOR #510 - NIGHT

Diane's door suddenly opens. Guy #2 moves out. He looks real pissed off. Fully dressed, he angrily moves away, down the walkway, mumbling something under his breath.

Diane's door pushes shut abruptly.

GUY #2 (O.S.)
 (to self)
 What the fuck is her problem! Bitch must be crazy. She know she never got it that good before.
 (beat)
 She'll be looking for me again.

The sound of his footsteps are heard moving away O.S.

MONTAGE/M.O.S.

At this point, Diane tries to satisfy the unfortunate return of her insatiable lust for sexual gratification, with several different people entering and exiting her condo.

EXT. DOOR OF DIANE'S CONDO - NIGHT

A scrumptious looking Diane, is unlocking the door to her condo.

With her is GUY #3. Six feet two inch...235 lb. muscular looking stud type.

He's dressed kind of sporty, with a form fitting muscle shirt and a pair of tight slacks. He stands behind Diane waiting patiently, as she opens the door.

Once it's open, the two of them move inside. The door is pushed shut.

EXT. DOOR OF DIANE'S CONDO - NIGHT

Diane's door opens again. The muscle guy moves out by himself. He's dressed except for his shirt, which he holds over his shoulder by one finger. He's wearing a red tank top, which exemplifies his very muscular physique. With a grin on his face, he calmly moves away.

Diane's door slowly closes.

EXT. DOOR OF DIANE'S CONDO - NIGHT

Diane moves into her condo. This time "TEX" moves in behind her. He looks real cowboy: hat, boots, spurs, tight jeans, cowboy shirt, etc. The only thing missing is his horse.

After the two of them are inside, the door quickly closes.

EXT. DOOR OF DIANE'S CONDO - NIGHT

TEX moves out the door, backwards. He has his pants on with the zipper open. His shirt is on but completely open. He's missing his boots, spurs, and hat.

Standing in the middle of the walkway, Tex says something to Diane, who is O.S. inside her condo.

Suddenly from her condo, O.S. Diane tosses his hat, spurs, and boots out the door at him.

EXT. DOOR OF DIANE'S CONDO - NIGHT

Diane moves into her condo. Moving behind her smiling, is a suave looking black man.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

In the missionary position. Diane's on the bottom, her black male date is on top of her doing her like a jack hammer.

Diane's facial expression speaks volumes of what she's experiencing, having sex with this guy. Her eyes are clinched shut, as she "with both hands", holds tightly onto the headboard bars. Her mouth is open as she breathes rapidly.

EXT. DOOR OF DIANE'S CONDO - NIGHT

The black male moves out the door. Once he's out, he slowly/confidently turns back around.

Diane appears in the doorway in a bathrobe. She smiles at the guy, kind of signaling with her eyes that she wants one more physical contact with him.

The guy moves to kiss her.

Diane obliges like that's exactly what she was waiting for. They have one last passionate kiss, then the guy moves O.S. down the walkway.

Diane lustfully looks at the guy leaving. She looks like a very satisfied Woman.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BED - LATER NIGHT

Diane's sound asleep with the biggest smile on her face.

EXT. DOOR OF DIANE'S CONDO - NEXT DAY

Her door opens. Wearing her robe, she bends down to the corridor floor to pick up her morning newspaper. Slowly she looks up...

Moving down the walkway, right pass her place, is a midget/dwarf who's dressed real dapper. He catches Diane looking at him. He gives her a blank look.

Diane stands there with her newspaper in hand, continuing to watch the guy with a look of curiosity/desire on her face.

The little guy moves down to the end of the walkway pass several condos until he reaches the end of the condos.

He turns right to move to the door across the long medium grass/flower patch strip, where he sticks his key into the door lock of the last condo on the side.

He opens the door, but before he enters, he looks back down the walkway from where he came, frowning some.

EXT. DIANE'S CONDO DOOR - DAY

Diane is looking toward the distant little guy with a slight smile...

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BED - DAY

The little guy who lives at the end condo, is in his underwear and seated on Diane's bed with his legs straight out crossed at the ankles. His elbows are up with his palms behind his head. He looks relaxed as he smiles and looks forward.

Diane approaches the bed from O.S. She gets on the bed in front of the little guy, who spreads his legs open as she moves her face to between his legs.

MONTAGE/M.O.S. END

INT. DR. JAVISTON'S OFFICE - DAY

The door to his office opens. In moves Diane dressed in business attire. She looks to her right smiling.

Dr. Jarviston who's to her right, smiles and gestures with his hand for her to have a seat in a comfortable sofa chair further in the room.

She moves to have a seat.

The Dr. moves to have a seat in a similar chair offset facing her chair. He has a note pad in hand.

DR. JARVISTON
Just get off from work?

DIANE
Yes.

DR. JARVISTON
...So, how are you today?

DIANE
Just fine.

DR. JARVISTON
...Smog's pretty bad today isn't it?

Diane just nods to him.

DR. JARVISTON (CONT'D)
(looks at notes)
...Let's see...During our last session, you said you no longer have any interest in dating. Is that correct?

She just looks at him quietly...

He sits back in his chair putting his pad down on his lap and silently looking at her briefly...

DR. JARVISTON (CONT'D)
...O.K...I wanted to ask you about your marriage. You said it only lasted a month.

She non-verbally acknowledges him.

DR. JARVISTON (CONT'D)
...What happened?

DIANE
We just couldn't get along. The religious thing started to clash after we got married.

DR. JARVISTON
He was--

DIANE
Jehovah witness.

DR. JARVISTON
And you--

DIANE
...I don't believe in God...

DR. JARVISTON
...I see...Did he know that before you got married?

DIANE

No.

DR. JARVISTON

When did he find out?

DIANE

Same day he caught me fucking his brother.

The Dr. just stares at her again...

DIANE (CONT'D)

...I'm sorry.

DR. JARVISTON

Oh, that's O.K. I understand.

(beat)

Do you like men, Diane?

DIANE

I...I don't know.

DR. JARVISTON

What are your feelings about sex at this point in your life?

She hunches her shoulders sort of...

DR. JARVISTON (CONT'D)

(expression-less)

...So, are you still masturbating when you get the urge?

Diane gives him a firm stare.

DIANE

(smiling)

...Yes. You know you asked me that at our last session.

DR. JARVISTON

I did didn't I. So when was your last time?

DIANE

(thinking)

...I don't know.

DR. JARVISTON

I'm not trying to instruct you to do it. But then I wouldn't encourage you not to. Sex is not a bad thing. It's not the enemy of your salvation. Nor is it the installation of your well being.

(voice fade)

INT. DR. JAVISTON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS - DAY

An emotional Diane is still seated in the same chair as before. She's sniffing a little, because she's been crying during her session with Dr. Jarviston.

DR. JARVISTON

...Your a lovely Woman Diane. You deserve some fun in your life. Just remember, stride and patience are a virtue. Long as you know what it takes to make you happy, you'll find the balance that you need.

He stands up because the session is over.

A more composed Diane also stands.

The Dr. moves to hold her hand and pat her on the back.

DR. JARVISTON (CONT'D)

I want you to come see me in a week. But you're welcome to call me anytime you need to talk about anything... Good-bye.

DIANE

Good-bye Dr. Jarviston.

EXT. DOOR OF DIANE'S CONDO - NIGHT

Diane's standing at her door putting her key into the lock. With the lock open, she looks in back of her smiling sensuously. She then turns back, opens the door and moves inside.

Shortly a demure young PRIEST dressed in his priestly attire, moves in behind her. The door is pushed shut.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

A naked Diane lays on the bed with her back to the headboard. She has one knee up, her other leg is out straight on the bed.

She twirls the Priest's white collar on one finger as she looks at the O.S. young Priest lustfully.

Standing near the foot of the bed, the Priest smiles as he looks Diane's way. He's still wearing his black pants with the zipper half way open. His black shirt's completely open, as he unbuttons the sleeve buttons at the wrists. Once he does that, he makes a funny face at Diane, then takes the shirt off and tosses it at her hand where she's twirling his collar.

The shirt lands "bull's-eye" right on her hand, and his collar.

She removes the shirt, tosses it to the side, then takes the white collar and puts it around her neck, smiling as she keeps her eyes on the Priest. She sticks her arms out at him "come hither."

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

From the dimly lit living room, the sounds of sexual pleasure can be heard, coming from the O.S. bedroom.

Scanning toward the bedroom, the sound becomes more apparent.

INT. DIANE'S CONDO - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Once the bedroom is reached, in the slightly lit room, on the bed are a nude Diane, and a thin, dark hair pretty female.

They're both enthralled in pleasure on the bed as they perform what's known as "sissor-grind." The process of two females crisscrossing their legs so that their vaginas touch, and their clits can rub against each other.

EXT. DOOR OF DIANE'S CONDO - NIGHT

The sound of a light gauge chain rattling, as well as a strange panting can be heard approaching her door.

Suddenly Diane appears at her door. With one hand, she unlocks the door. In her other hand, she holds a leash that's attached to a German Shepherd that stands calmly besides her.

She and the dog move inside and the door is pushed shut.

Further down the walkway from her place, an older Woman is looking toward where Diane just entered her condo with the dog. She frowns some.

EXT. DOOR OF DIANE'S CONDO - NIGHT

The sound of her locks are heard being secured. The sound of the dog barking once, can be heard.

BLACK OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. 10TH FLOOR - DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - DAY

The sound of a busy office environment fills the air.

This is the floor where Diane works as a Financial Consultant in this high class office building.

From a wide perspective, the majority of the floor consist of several glass walled offices, back to back, side to side, where Accountants, Investors, Mortgage and Money Consultants work.

Many of these career people are busy at work in the different offices. Some are with Clients, or Associates, some by themselves.

Most of the offices are quaint with very state-of-the-arts ultra modern furnishings: desk and chair, file cabinets, computer equipment, plants, fax machines, etc.

INT. DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - 10TH FLOOR - HALLWAY NEXT TO DIANE'S OFFICE - DAY

A Messenger boy holding a document package, moves down the hall on his way to deliver the documents to different offices.

From the hallway, Diane is seen inside her corner glassed office which is furnished nicely with several of the things mentioned in other offices. She has her own private bathroom within her office vicinity.

She sits behind a beautiful all black desk. She's dressed in a very business manner.

Seated in front of her desk is a couple, a man and woman. The man speaks to Diane, as the Woman looks on.

Diane looks relaxed, as she gives the talkative man her full attention.

Other people move by in the hallway, going about their business.

Soon the male and female in Diane's office stand up, as do Diane.

The man reaches his arm out to shake hands with Diane. The Woman follows suit.

The man says something else to Diane, then he and the Woman move to leave. They shut the door behind them.

Now alone in her office, Diane sits back down behind her desk. She swivels a jointed mechanical arm with her computer apparatus on it, directly in front of her at desktop level.

She locks it into place, and turns it on.

She skillfully starts punching at the keys.

The phone on her desk rings. She picks up the headset that's connected to her phone. She puts it on her head and continues to punch the keys.

INT. DIANE'S OFFICE - DAY

As Diane works the computer keys, she continues to talk on the phone.

DIANE

(on phone)

... Un huh...

(pause)

...Yes that's right. Your stock should go up if you increase on your investment.

(pause)

...Un huh...That's fine...Tomorrow at three will be great...

She comes off the computer, picks up a pen on her desk and jots down some information on a note pad on her desk.

DIANE (CONT'D)

...Alright...Just bring in your portfolio, so I can do a projection on the future earnings on your investment...That's right...O.K... Good-bye...

She hits a button at the phone base to turn the phone off, then removes the headset and sit it down on the desk. She gets back to the keyboard of her computer.

As she punches the keys, her eyes soon divert toward the glass wall off the hallway. She comes to a stop on her computer keys.

Over at Diane's glass sidewall off the hallway, like as if in SLOW MOTION, a very handsome debonair looking guy, in an expensive dark suit moves down the hall along side her office.

When he reaches the intersection, he takes a left and moves right pass the door to her office. He continues down the hallway, until he's O.S.

Unlocking and pushing the computer aside, Diane kind of leans forward over her desk, trying to get that last glimpse of the guy that just passed by.

Her mouth is slightly agape, as she strains to see him.

She then sits back and relaxes.

Suddenly her phone rings again. She snaps to attention, then grabs the headset again.

DIANE (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Hello....Duke Investors. Diane speaking...

INT. DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - 5TH FLOOR -
LARGE COFFEE/LOUNGE AREA - DAY

Several people are all around the lounge chatting with each other, as they sit or stand throughout the lounge eating and drinking.

At the refreshment area where an array of coffee making apparatus, pastries, etc., are, Diane pours herself some coffee.

The sounds of laughter and conversation continues in the B.G.

Diane prepares her coffee with cream and sugar, then stirs it. As she commences to take her first sip, she looks out amongst the crowded lounge. Her eyes fixate on something across the room.

Far over on the other side of the lounge, seen through the crowd of people, are three people engaged in conversation. It's two men and a woman. One of the men is the handsome guy Diane saw outside her office earlier.

Diane sort of freezes with the cup to her mouth as she stares at what caught her interest.

Appearing by Diane from O.S., is a female named LISA.

She moves near Diane to get herself some tea and donuts. With just one glance, she recognizes Diane as some one she knows.

Because of the angle at which she approaches Diane, she tilts her head slightly to see Diane's face.

LISA

(to Diane)

Diane...Hi...

Diane diverts her attention to the Woman.

DIANE

...Oh, hello...

LISA

How you been?

DIANE

Just great. I'm sorry, you're?

The woman fixes herself some tea with lemon.

LISA

Lisa. Remember, we met at the
promotions party last May at the
Bona Venture!

DIANE

(unenthused)

Oh yeah. I remember now.

Lisa gasps before she tells Diane the next piece of
information.

LISA

(gasps)

...Did you meet our new C.E.O.

(gasps again)

...He's gorgeous!...I think he's
from Italy. He speaks English, but
he's got an accent.

DIANE

Really.

LISA

...He's got the prettiest blue eyes
I've ever seen.

DIANE

What does he look like, you know...
so I'll know him if I see him.

LISA

...Um let's see. He's about six
foot--

(her voice fades to
low)

While Lisa describes the new C.E.O., Diane's eyes divert again across the lounge to see the handsome guy, who is the very person Lisa's talking about.

She stares at him with very seductive eyes.

Across the lounge, the new C.E.O. smiles while he listens to the other two people converse.

Diane continues to stare across at him...

Lisa's voice ascends back up to normal volume.

LISA (CONT'D)

(voice return)

---and I hear he's gonna pick a girl on the staff to be his personal secretary. It could be me, or you.

(pause)

I heard that he's got his own private jet and helicopter. He flies back and forth all over the world. I guest he needs somebody to go with him.

(pause)

I'd love to get the job, wouldn't you.

She takes a sip of her tea and looks at her watch.

LISA (CONT'D)

Oh shit! I got to get back to the meeting!...It was really good seeing you again Diane...You're still on the 10th floor, right?

With belated interest, Diane nods to her.

Taking a sip of her tea, Lisa grabs some crumb cakes off the table, puts it in her mouth, then leaves.

LISA (CONT'D)

Bye.

DIANE

...Bye...

Diane gives a courtesy smile, as Lisa moves away.

Once Lisa's gone, she puts her attention back on the new C.E.O., who's still far across the lounge.

Across the lounge, The other male with the C.E.O., and the Woman, moves to both of them. He's returning with a couple of drinks for them.

The three of them talk some more, then the other man, and the woman acknowledge to the C.E.O., before they make their departure.

At the refreshment area, Diane takes a sip from her coffee as she watches the three of them separate.

INT. DIANE'S OFFICE - DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING -
10TH FLOOR - DAY

Diane's seated behind her desk. To the side just above desk level, pivoted so she can see the screen, is her computer. On the screen are important stats, figures, etc.

As she looks at the computer screen, without even looking down, she tallies up estimations on a sophisticated calculator on her desk.

The calculator has a spool of paper attached, that the figures are printed on.

She punches up a long list of figures which appear on the spool of paper.

There's a knock at her office door.

She looks up toward the door, and begins to smile over what she sees.

Opening and sticking the upper part of his body inside her door, is the new C.E.O. He taps on the door frame of her office door, speaking to the seated Diane.

TONIO
(slight accent)
...Hello...I don't mean to disturb
you, but...

He moves inside, over to just in front of her desk. Once there, he reaches his hand out to shake hands with her.

Without her getting up, Diane and the C.E.O. shake hands.

TONIO (CONT'D)

...I hope you don't mind, I've been trying to meet as many people as I can today...You're?...

DIANE

(befuddled)

...Diane...Diane Henson.

TONIO

Hello Diane Henson; it's nice to meet you. My name is Tonio...Tonio Garza...

(modest)

I'm kind of new around here.

(beat)

Have you worked here long, Diane? I can call you Diane "yes?"

DIANE

(smitten)

Ah, that's fine!

TONIO

So, have you worked here a long?

DIANE

(staring)

Oh, um...Yeah. Ah...I've been here three years.

TONIO

I see. So if I ever have any questions, or get lost in the building, I can come to you to get some help.

DIANE

Oh sure! My office is always open.

Tonio just nods...

Something from inside his suit jacket beeps twice. He reaches inside it to grab and bring out a very slender, expensive looking metallic cell phone.

To be courteous, he puts up a finger for Diane, before pushing a button which slides the cover up turning it on, exposing it's fancy features. He kind of turns his side to her as he answers it.

TONIO

(to Diane)

Excuse me...

(into phone)

Yes...

He "ad lib" communicates some dialog in Italian, mixed with English to whomever he's talking to for a short while. His demeanor gives every indication that he's speaking to a female.

Diane looks up at his face, then her eyes scan him from head to toe.

From Diane's P.O.V., he laughs as he continues to talk...

She kind of bites her lip as she takes inventory of him from head to toe.

Shortly he finally wraps up the conversation, then says good-bye.

Smiling to himself, he pushes down the phone cover, then puts the phone back into his inside jacket pocket.

TONIO (CONT'D)

(to Diane)

...I'm sorry...I didn't mean to be rude, Diane Henson. It's just that it's been a busy first day for me.

(beat)

So, can I stop in from time to time just to say hello?

DIANE

My orifice, "I mean my office", is always open.

He smiles graciously, then reaches his hand out to shake hands with her again. This time he gives a gracious shake, sort of cupping her hand with both his hands.

TONIO

...It was nice meeting you, Diane.
You have a nice day, O.K.?

DIANE

Thanks.

Tonio moves for the door to leave her office.

Still baffled by him, she watches him move out her office. Her eyes reveal that she's watching Tonio's ass as he moves for the door.

She displays an obvious expression on her face that she likes what she sees very much.

Her office door is heard closing.

She exhales slightly.

With the door shut, she sniffs the air a couple of times, drinking in Tonio's expensive cologne.

DIANE (CONT'D)

(sniffing)

... Mmmm...

INT. DIANE'S OFFICE - BATHROOM - DAY

Seated on the toilet seat, Diane O.S. slowly masturbates.

Down around her ankles are her panties. The expression on her face tells what stage she's at with her masturbating.

In the B.G., her phone out in her office suddenly starts to ring.

FLASH BACK:

INT. DIANE'S OFFICE - DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING -
10TH FLOOR - DAY

The image of Tonio smiling while on his cell phone in Diane's office...

Now the image of Tonio shaking/cupping Diane's hand while she was behind her desk in her office is seen...

FLASH BACK: END

INT. DIANE'S OFFICE - DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING -
LATER DAY

The O.S. clicking of Diane's computer keys can be heard.

Starting with a beautiful red pump on a woman's foot who's seated in front of Diane's desk, a slow ascend upward on her exquisite leg occurs. It continues up her calf, then to her knee, where her other leg crosses.

Continuing pass her beautiful, brightly colored dress upward, her gorgeous face, and professionally styled blond hair is seen.

Chewing on some gum, she stares at the busy O.S. Diane, who's seated behind her desk clicking away at the computer keyboard.

Suddenly the key punching stops. MRS. EVERETT slows down to almost not chewing her gum.

DIANE (O.S.)

Well Mrs. Everett; according to the figures you gave me. I'd say your husband's assets since January have increased about forty eight percent.

Diane looks at the estimates on her computer screen. She taps the eraser end of a pencil on her desk top as she looks at the rest of what she computed.

With her right hand on the computer mouse that's on her desk, she moves it around clicking it at different spots to open up certain files.

DIANE (CONT'D)

...Gross profits on the farm in Cincinnati for said year come in at, lets see...

She uses her fancy calculator on her desk to total up the figures.

DIANE (CONT'D)
Minus taxes, utilities, man hours,
livestock care and feeding...

She does some more figures on the calculator keys, then stops once she gets the figures she wants.

DIANE (CONT'D)
Looks like he pocketed 1.5 million,
off the Cincinnati farm alone.

Mrs. Everett puts a cigarette that she had previously lit, to her mouth. She blows smoke out her mouth, before taking another drag.

Appearing quite jittery, as well as upset, she tilts her head back and blows smoke again.

DIANE (CONT'D)
O.K., you say he has three other
farms...Kansas City, Denver, and
Tulsa. Let's see what Kansas brought
in.

Diane looks at a piece of paper on her desk, then punches up the data on her computer.

MRS. EVERETT
(not happy)
...Oh. The Denver Farm has been in
escrow for a year now.

Diane nods as she punches away on her computer keyboard.

DIANE
...Did he tell you that?

MRS. EVERETT
..No, I overheard him and his
Accountant talking about it.

DIANE
Guy's a real prick, isn't he!

Mrs. Everett blows smoke as she nods and looks disgusted from all that she's finding out about her husbands businesses.

From a side view, Mrs. Everett is seen bouncing her crossed leg nervous/steadily, while Diane logs the rest of the information into the computer.

INT. DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - LARGE LOBBY
AREA - GROUND FLOOR - LATE DAY

People move about the lobby in all different directions.

About twenty feet from the multiple glass door entryway with the two glass turnstiles, is a round booth where a SECURITY GUARD is stationed.

Inside the booth, the guard has a lot of state of the arts equipment: security monitors, emergency equipment, etc. He can see what's going on, on every floor of the building, including most parts of the parking garage.

The Security booth, which stands about 4 ft. high, has a wide counter top to it.

Even though the Security Guard has a panoramic view of the whole lobby, he primarily faces the entrance doors.

The Security booth is also where employees of the building approach to check in and out, by signing a dossier.

At the entrance doors, four people move through amidst lots of other people. They move to the Security Guard booth, where one of them speaks to the Guard briefly. After that they all move to the elevators, of which there are a total of six.

One of the elevators ding. The door slides opens. The four people, as well as others move inside. The door closes.

Other elevators also ding. The doors open, people move in and out.

Over adjacent to the end elevator toward the left, the new C.E.O. Tonio, talks with two other official looking men.

The ding of another elevator is heard. The door that's second to the last on the other end opens.

Several people move out. The last person to move out is Diane, who along with some other people move to the Security booth, to check out for the day.

Once at the booth, she waits patiently for two people ahead of her that are signing the dossier.

Diane finally gets to sign out. Afterwards, she moves back in the direction of the elevators.

As she moves, she sees Tonio off to her left chatting with the same two men near the end elevator.

Tonio talks to the two men awhile longer, then shakes hands with both men.

The two men then away, toward the lobby entrance.

Tonio pushes the elevator down button. The door almost instantly dings and opens. He moves onto it. The door closes pretty quickly.

Diane moves a little faster to the same elevator Tonio just entered. Not able to catch it, she pushes the down button and looks up at the illuminated floor numbers display.

She sees that Tonio went to the garage-level 1.

She waits patiently for the elevator. Other people start to gather around. Someone presses the up button for the same elevator Diane's waiting for.

The fourth elevator down the line from Diane dings.

Diane looks in that direction, sees that it's a down elevator, then moves for it.

Another elevator that's going up dings. People move to it to get on.

INT. DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - PARKING GARAGE
LEVEL I - FRONT OF THE ONLY TWO ELEVATORS THAT GO TO
GARAGE LEVELS - LATE DAY

The elevator dings. The door opens, Diane moves out. She looks around the immediate, "some what dimly lit garage."

She then looks toward her right, down where the other elevator she waited on up in the lobby is located.

She is about to move forward, when suddenly a sound is heard.

Something of interest to her is happening about 40 feet away, by the passenger side of a fancy luxury car parked in a stall next to the other elevator.

New C.E.O. Tonio, kisses a dark hair exotic looking female like they were in a hotel room. After that, he opens the passenger door for her. She gets in, Tonio closes her door, then moves around the rear of the car to the driver's door. He gets in and starts the car.

He backs the car out the stall, then makes a right turn. He drives the car right pass where Diane's standing.

Diane stares directly into the moving car.

As the car passes by, the female passenger's left hand can be seen near the smiling Tonio's crotch.

As he drives by, Tonio never even looked in Diane's direction, as she stands there on the sidewalk platform by the elevator.

Diane doesn't look very happy about what she just witnessed. As a matter of fact, she looks pissed!

In a huff, she then steps off the sidewalk platform looking at the rear end of the car descending down the drive slope.

Expressing her disdain, she moves to head to her car, which is parked several cars down across the garage drive-through.

Diane arrives at her car. Still angry from what she saw, she slams her purse down on the hood of her shiny Mercedes.

She hesitates briefly, then with her fancy remote, unlocks the car door. She hesitates again, then abruptly snatches her purse and throws it into the car with one angry fling!

Still venting anger, she gets into the car and slams the door shut.

INT. DIANE'S CAR - PARKING GARAGE LEVEL I - DUKE TOWERS
INVESTMENT BUILDING - LATE DAY

She stares straight out the windshield kind of blankly,
then puts the key in the ignition to start the car.

She grabs hold of that round knob gearshift head and
massages it momentarily.

For no particular reason, she revs the engine a few
times. She then places her back against the seat's
backrest and tilts her head back, still looking
straight ahead.

Again she revs the engine.

She looks out her left dark tinted window, then the
right one.

She looks straight ahead again, then reaches her right
hand to the floor of the back seats, where she grabs
a folded up sun shade for the front windshield.

She unfolds the shade and places it across the span
of the windshield, blocking any view into the car.

Continuing to sit there, suddenly she puts her right
hand to her blouse.

In no time, she slides it inside to stimulate one of
her breast.

Her facial expression starts to become some what
deranged looking.

It doesn't take long for her to gasp in pleasure from
the massaging she's giving her bear erect nipple.

She looks out the side windows again, as well as in
her rear view mirror.

Again caressing her nipple gets good to her. She
closes her eyes as she brings herself to a quick
climax.

Now without a care in the world, and obviously
feeling sexually hot, she hunches her back so that
her butt lifts off the seat.

She reaches her hand up her dress, and under her ass to grab and remove her panties. She gets them down to her ankles, then removes them altogether.

Again she slides her hand up between her legs until she reaches her pussy. Being hot already, she responds to the slightest touch on her privates. Inadvertently, she revs the engine again. Suddenly she begins to talk to herself out right, as she plays with her vagina.

DIANE

(to self)

Come on baby!...Fuck me!...You can do it. I know you can do it! It feels so hard! Fuck me now baby!

She revs the engine again.

DIANE (CONT'D)

(sighing)

...Oooh...I'm ready. My pussy's creaming! I got to have it!

With her right hand, she strokes the stick-shift like as if it were a man's penis.

She then grabs the round head of the gear shift, and suddenly slides the gear to neutral.

With a look of euphoria on her face, she licks her lips, all the while maintaining the stimulation of her sweet spot.

As she does this, she diverts her eyes down to the gearshift, looking at it like it's become something of significance.

Again she takes a panoramic look around, then stops doing herself.

The look on her face indicates that something's on her mind which calls for some real soul searching.

She now places her right hand, palm side down on the gearshift console, and her left hand on the backrest of her seat. She pushes so she can lift her body from her seat, and carefully props herself on top of her stick-shift so that her O.S. bare vagina touches the gearshift head.

Closing her eyes slightly, she does what would seem impossible. She lowers her body weight down some, so the gearshift head O.S. penetrates her hole.

She gasps in both pain and pleasure, as she maneuvers and uses her arms and hands on the steering wheel, etc., to control how deep the shift enters her.

She starts to slowly move her body up and down to get the effect she wants.

All systems are go now as she gets more into what she's doing.

Scanning toward the rear-view mirror at a certain angle, the image of her deceased father sitting on the back seat, directly behind the drivers seat, is seen in the mirror.

He's sitting there totally nude, staring at what Diane's doing. A very sinister look is on his face. Evil is evident in his eyes.

Diane moans and sighs as she moves her body in a way that the stick-shift enters her vagina with minimal pain.

She gasps and moans as she begins to move her body up and down, and all about on the gear-shift.

Now she supports her body weight with her left hand on the driver's seat backrest. Her other hand is on the dashboard.

Again she revs the engine.

She reacts to that as it sends a vibration to the stick-shift, where she can feel about her private area.

She has become much more comfortable and relaxed with the gear-shift in such a place. Her movement is more rhythmic now.

Again in the review mirror, the frightful image of her dead father is seen from about chest level up.

It's obvious to the imagination, that he's using his right hand to O.S. masturbate himself as his desperate daughter continues her self gratification.

"Suddenly the sound of the gear shifting is heard."

Her movements have caused the stick-shift to move from neutral, to reverse!

The car jerks, then moves backwards out the stall.

She panics, as well as loses her balance, which causes the gear-shift to suddenly ram further up her vagina. She grimaces in severe pain.

This unexpected occurrence causes her to panic, rendering her helpless to think to mash the brake.

As the car's speed increases in reverse, the traumatized Diane tries to lift herself off the gearshift, but to no avail.

Suddenly in a painful reflex, she grabs the steering wheel.

She quickly looks in back to see where the car is heading.

The image of her dead father is no longer there. What is seen out the rear windshield are the row of parked cars on the other side of the garage where she's heading.

She sees that she's about to CRASH into that row of cars.

EXT. DIANE'S CAR - PARKING GARAGE LEVEL I - DUKE
TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - LATE DAY

The car is about to CRASH, when suddenly it whips to the right.

The front left corner of the car, does smack into a parked car's rear. As the car whips like a snake, the sun shade/window visor is seen flipping down in the car.

INT. DIANE'S CAR - PARKING GARAGE LEVEL I - DUKE
TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - LATE DAY

Because Diane is in such a painful state, she still hasn't thought to hit the brakes.

The car BARRELS backwards, picking up speed.

INT. PORSCHE - PARKING GARAGE LEVEL I, AT LOW PART OF
AN INCLINE - DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - LATE DAY

A MAN in the Driver seat, is about to back the car out
the stall where he's parked. He laughs hysterically
sitting next to his buddy in the passenger seat, who's
also laughing

They both continue to laugh about something as the one
driving looks over his right shoulder and backs the car
out.

EXT. PORSCHE - PARKING GARAGE LEVEL I, AT INCLINE -
DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - LATE DAY

The car backs out the stall.

Up the incline can be seen. It's all clear, when
suddenly BARRELING down quickly in reverse, is
Diane's Mercedes.

INT. PORSCHE - PARKING GARAGE LEVEL I, AT INCLINE -
DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - LATE DAY

DIVER

(laughing)

Un huh.

As he backs the car up, suddenly his head jerks to
his left to look out his window.

DIVER (CONT'D)

Oh shit!...Ah!...

His buddy throws his arms up in reaction to what's
about to happen. He quickly turns to and grabs the
door handle. He yanks it, but the door doesn't
open.

EXT. PORSCHE - PARKING GARAGE LEVEL I, AT INCLINE -
DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - LATE DAY

Ready...Set..."SMASH!"

The back end of Diane's car PLUMMETS into the driver's
side of the porsche.

INT. DIANE'S CAR - PARKING GARAGE LEVEL I, DOWN THE
INCLINE - DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - LATE DAY

With both hands on the steering wheel, an extremely panicked Diane's body reacts to the collision between her car and the porsche. Her head whips back in a whiplash motion. The expression on her face tells it all as opens her mouth wide.

Although her dress conceals the penetration of the gear-shift head up her vagina, at that instant, she reacts to her body painfully sinking lower on the gear-shift as it O.S. shoves further up into her.

EXT. DIANE'S CAR - PARKING GARAGE LEVEL I, DOWN THE
INCLINE - DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - LATE DAY

The IMPACT is so fierce, plus the fact that it's an incline; it knocks the porsche over on it's side, thus ending up on it's back.

Now on its hood, it switches some as it slides down about 20 feet down the incline before stopping.

Diane's car finally comes to a stop by smashing into two parked cars rear ends. It sits wedged on it's right side against the rear ends of the two cars.

INT. DIANE'S CAR - PARKING GARAGE LEVEL I, DOWN THE
INCLINE - DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - LATE DAY

Still seated on the gear-shift, an unconscious Diane is slumped over toward the passenger seat. Her head hangs helplessly down some.

In the B.G., a sinister laugh comes from her O.S. dead father.

Once again seated on the back seat with the most devilish expression on his face, her dead father's image is seen.

EXT. DIANE'S CAR - GARAGE LEVEL I, DOWN THE INCLINE -
DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - LATE DAY

The car's engine continues to run. Suddenly the radiator bursts! The car goes dead.

Now a hissing sound comes from under the hood.

INT. DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - LOBBY AREA -
LATE DAY

M.O.S.

Many people move about the busy lobby, coming and going.

The Security Guard in the booth is kind of frantic as the guard talks into his walkie-talkie.

It's obvious that he's communicating with somebody about the crash that just happened in the parking garage, which can be seen on one of the monitors.

INT. DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING - PARKING
GARAGE LEVEL I, DOWN THE INCLINE - LATE DAY

The wrecked Porsche is still turned over on it's back like a dead turtle.

Somewhat obscured, the two guys can be seen.

Unconscious and in real bad shape, the Driver Guy is upside down locked in his seat belt.

His head is twisted while mashed against the roof of the car.

His passenger buddy is also upside down, but he's semiconscious, and not wearing a seat belt. His whole body's in a odd position against the roof of the car with his left arm kind of flaring a little for help. Once and awhile his hand hits against the window glass.

Further up the incline, Diane's Mercedes is wedged against the two cars.

Up near the top of the incline, not to far from the elevators; three guys are running really fast down the incline to get to the two crashed vehicles.

Two of the guys are uniformed Duke Towers Security Guards. The guy running in the middle of them is a business man wearing a suit with no jacket, just a white shirt and tie.

BLACK OUT:

M.O.S. END

Heard slightly from a distance getting closer, the sound of an ambulance siren pipes in.

Suddenly the siren cuts off--

FLASH IN:

INT. DIANE'S MERCEDES - PARKING GARAGE LEVEL I,
DOWN THE INCLINE - DUKE TOWERS INVESTMENT BUILDING -
NIGHT

The stick-shift has been removed from the now empty car. Both front doors have also been removed.

Further down the incline, a special tow truck has a line attached to the Porsche slowly in the process of flipping it over on its wheels.

INT. LOS ANGELES GENERAL HOSPITAL - PATIENT ROOM -
HOSPITAL BED - NIGHT

Diane lays in the bed asleep. An I.V. Drip tube runs to her left arm. From her chest level to her feet, she's wrapped tightly in a blanket. Around her neck is a neck brace.

She got banged up pretty bad from the accident, but nothing life threatening. The injury she sustained to her private area, was minimal.

The I.V. Drip continues to dispense a steady flow.

FADE OUT:

"THE END"

