

Bedtime Stories

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Preface

Bedtime Stories is a collection of transcribed dialogue from contemporary porn videos. Unburdened by sound and image, these texts disclose porn's status as a fundamentally dramatic object, one capable of narrative and emotional resonances that cannot be achieved within any other medium.

Drama is not porn's commercial purpose but rather its aesthetic exhaust, a byproduct of the industrial and cultural conditions under which porn is now produced. Located at the confluence of fiction and documentary, porn's simultaneous preoccupations with artifice, authenticity, caricature, degradation, empowerment, guilt, humor, invasion, proof, punishment, romance, surrender, and trauma are intensified by an accelerating industrial model of self-production, rapid turnarounds, instant distribution, and precarious financial returns.

These psychic and economic stressors have made porn uniquely conducive to strange emergences within its seemingly reliable product. In its urgent pursuit of a paradoxical "realistic fantasy," porn places its performers within a volatile mental environment of incompatible demands, one where emotional accidents and broken characters are inevitable. When commenters marvel at a video's unexpected depth or decry events suddenly becoming "too real," the cause of their distress is the narrative phenomenon to which this project is devoted.

The porn transcript is an intense and ambivalent form, one particularly well suited to the study of porn's dramatic attributes. Reading porn is no less libidinal than watching it, but instead of gratification, the result is a productive estrangement. In the same way that extreme slow motion makes visible the unknown qualities of everyday movements, transcription reveals secrets of its own. In the case of porn, it allows a reader

to decode with glaciated clarity the construction and sustenance of a sexual fantasy. Because nearly all modern porn is improvised, these texts become retrocausal screenplays depicting the narrative tropes invoked, consciously or unconsciously, by the participants. The thought processes behind every line can be studied on a synaptic level, as can the fluctuating asymmetry between what an actor thinks themselves to be doing and what their scene partner experiences.

If there is truth to the familiar lament that porn usage kills imagination, the transcript format engenders its return by forcing the mind to recreate the elements it has been denied. These not only include the actors' bodies and voices but also the cinematography. Observing one's own reflexive mental selections in this regard can be valuable and unsettling.

ALEXANDER YAN

Girl X

GIRL X. I can't even look at you. I can't—(*Laughs.*)

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) Here.

GIRL X. (*Whimpers.*)

JAMES. What'd I tell you before I turned this camera on?

GIRL X. I don't know.

JAMES. You don't know?

GIRL X. I don't remember anything that's happened. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. All right. I told you I'm gonna film the entire process of ...

GIRL X. Oh my god (*unintelligible*).

JAMES. ... of this. So here.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Take this.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) I can't even, no. Ugh.

JAMES. Take this.

GIRL X. There's gonna become a point where my nervousness becomes annoying.

JAMES. I—When, when it happens, if it happens, I will let you know.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) I'm gonna pass out. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Don't pass out. You wanna sit down?

GIRL X. Yeah, no, I'm good.

JAMES. Yeah, no, you're good? Gimme your I.D.'s.

GIRL X. I'll give you my shitty one. Because it doesn't have a hole in it.

JAMES. As long as it's legal. Do you have two?

GIRL X. Well, I got my M1, so I have another I.D.

JAMES. Give 'em both.

GIRL X. This is my ... See how bad it is?

JAMES. Oh, that is horrible.

GIRL X. Isn't that?

JAMES. That is ...

GIRL X. Look how cute I was.

JAMES. You were cute.

GIRL X. "Were."

JAMES. Well, you are cute. You were cute in that picture, you're not cute in this picture.

GIRL X. No, that's an awful one.

JAMES. Yeah.

GIRL X. I didn't expect them to take a picture. Here. That's cuter.

JAMES. That is way cute.

GIRL X. Young and fresh-faced. Lookin' ...

JAMES. Yeah.

GIRL X. ... like an anime doll.

JAMES. You're cute. You're very cute. You really think you're gonna pass out?

GIRL X. I'm gonna pass out.

JAMES. Do you wanna sit down?

GIRL X. I'm gonna vomit everywhere ...

JAMES. That's fine.

GIRL X. ... and then I'm gonna pass out.

JAMES. Vomit all over the place.

GIRL X. Would you not mind that? If I do it?

JAMES. I got tile floors. It's fine. Vomit all over 'em.

GIRL X. I'm gonna vomit.

JAMES. Come here. Sit down.

GIRL X. I don't wanna. I can't.

JAMES. You don't wanna sit down?

GIRL X. (*Groans.*) (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. I'm tryin' to be nice.

GIRL X. I wanna crawl into, like, a cupboard.

JAMES. Why do you wanna—That sounds horrible.

GIRL X. That feels like it would be comfortable right now.

JAMES. Into a cupboard?

GIRL X. Yeah.

JAMES. Well, I got a c—pantry over there you can crawl into.

GIRL X. Can I crawl into it?

JAMES. Yeah, if you—

GIRL X. I think it's a bit too big. I need something more ...

JAMES. If you're so inclined ... to crawl in there. I won't stop you from the crawling.

GIRL X. I'm gonna lose my mind. I'm losing my mind.

JAMES. (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. Here. There we go. This is ... Hm. I need to ... remember this moment.

JAMES. (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. What the fuck am I doing with my life?

JAMES. Why do you need to remember that moment?

GIRL X. What am I doing with my life?

JAMES. I don't know, what are you doing with your life?

GIRL X. I don't know. I'm over here? I feel like a nervous crab or something.

JAMES. Well, you look like a very cute nervous crab. (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) Stay here and be nervous, I'll be right back. (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. Oh ... Jesus Christ.

*

JAMES. You didn't pass out.

GIRL X. No, I'm dead.

JAMES. You're dead?

GIRL X. Yeah, I'm dead. I can't even read anything right now.

*

GIRL X. I'm kind of like ... Woody Allen. Like, "Ew." Like, I'm freaking out. "Ew, ew, ew."

JAMES. (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. Like, I don't know.

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) It's awesome. It's great. You're amazing.

GIRL X. I'm a natural.

JAMES. But what I'm saying ... Pay very close attention. If you ... decide ... that you ... do not want ... this to be valid anymore ... we will light this on fire together. Without this, there is no this.

GIRL X. You pinky promise me?

JAMES. Pinky promise.

GIRL X. Okay.

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. If you fuck me over, man ...

JAMES. I'm not gonna fuck you over. I'll ... let, I'll let you ... erase it yourself if you change your mind ... Put your name up here.

GIRL X. Right here?

JAMES. Yeah.

GIRL X. Uh, in print or signature?

JAMES. Print. Then ... date there.

GIRL X. It's the eleventh?

JAMES. Yeah, eleven eleven.

GIRL X. Today is supposed to be good luck.

JAMES. Initial. Initial.

GIRL X. What is all this shit?

JAMES. Same shit. "Further actions," uh, "performer hereby agrees to promptly execute and deliver to producer and agent all ... additional documents ..." Basically, if I forg—if I say, "Hey, I didn't get your I.D.," you're agreeing that you're gonna come and give it to me. Um, "derivative work." Uh, "producer shall at any time" (*unintelligible*) "unfettered right to create and exploit derivative works for purpose of the agreement ..." Basically ... I can do what I want.

GIRL X. Mhm.

JAMES. Uh, "ownership," this is ... And then we'll figure out a stage name for you later.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Or unless you just wanna be Girl X.

GIRL X. I don't know.

JAMES. We can just call you Girl X. I think that's pretty cool.

GIRL X. (*Groans.*) I don't know.

JAMES. However you want to be credited, you put there. And then you sign here, and this just basically says you're over the age of eighteen.

GIRL X. Okay.

JAMES. And you're an American citizen.

GIRL X. And what's this?

JAMES. That's me.

*

GIRL X. It's not even, it doesn't even look like my, there we go.

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) Do you have a maiden name?

GIRL X. No, I—

JAMES. Totally fuck it. Do you know what you want to be credited as?

GIRL X. I have no idea, okay?

JAMES. Then we'll leave that blank.

GIRL X. I've never done this ...

JAMES. (*Unintelligible*) for now.

GIRL X. ... thing.

JAMES. Just sign here. X. Because we can figure that out later.

GIRL X. I feel like you're the Devil and I'm signing on a contract. For my own life. Like, I'm making a deal. With the Devil.

JAMES. It does kind of turn me on that you just called me the Devil.
(*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

*

GIRL X. Come here. I need it, I want, I just wanna remember this. One, two, three. Okay, now one without the flash. Show me nasty. (*Laughs.*) Show me dirty. Yeah. (*Laughs.*) No, fuck it. No. There we go. This is fucking ridiculous. What am I doing with my life?

JAMES. I don't know. I thought you wanted to hang out.

GIRL X. I do.

JAMES. Well.

GIRL X. But I feel—Oh God. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. “Oh God.”

GIRL X. (*Whimpers.*) I'm going to drink this wine.

JAMES. And smoke a cigarette.

GIRL X. And have a cigarette. Yes.

JAMES. Drink that wine and smoke that cigarette before I start doing dirty, horrible things to you and touching you all over your body.

GIRL X. (*Groans.*)

JAMES. Dirty, filthy things.

GIRL X. I feel like, I feel like ... I, I don't know.

JAMES. You feel like you don't know?

GIRL X. I, I, this is, like, am I dreaming? Is this actually happening?

JAMES. Be quiet when we're outside, though, because we're close to the neighbors, I think. I dunno. Don't scream out really loud. "I'm going to vomit."

GIRL X. Mm. Eh.

JAMES. I can't open the door.

GIRL X. Do you want some help?

JAMES. Yes.

GIRL X. There we go.

JAMES. We did it. Together.

GIRL X. What happened to your chairs?

JAMES. Um ... They got attacked by cougars.

GIRL X. Wow.

JAMES. And mountain lions. And other various ... strange ... animals.

GIRL X. Look at the view.

JAMES. Cigarette thief. You like my view?

GIRL X. Very pretty.

JAMES. I'm glad you like it.

GIRL X. Want a light?

JAMES. Yes. I would love a light. It makes my life easier.

GIRL X. Mhm.

JAMES. So, Girl X. (*Grunts.*)

GIRL X. Yes?

JAMES. Hi.

GIRL X. Hi.

JAMES. Girl X. Nervous about ... sharing her stuff with the world. But here because she wants to have sex with me. That's pretty cool.

GIRL X. Is that cool?

JAMES. That's pretty cool.

GIRL X. Gnarly.

JAMES. What are you nervous about?

GIRL X. What am I nervous about? Um ...

JAMES. Do you plan to have a, uh ... future in politics?

GIRL X. No. I'm not that good of a liar.

JAMES. Do you ...

GIRL X. That was a joke, you're supposed to laugh.

JAMES. Ha ha. Ha ha ha.

GIRL X. No ... It's more like ... criticism. And slut-shaming. Like, you can do it. And everyone thinks you're the man.

JAMES. But if a girl does it, she's a slut?

GIRL X. Then she's a slut.

JAMES. That's fucked up.

GIRL X. Isn't it? That's how the world is.

JAMES. Well, I think that's not very cool of people.

GIRL X. No.

JAMES. I wouldn't mind being a slut. When I was a kid, there was this girl that went to school with me, and she was a slut. She was, like, proud of it. She was like, all like ...

GIRL X. Oh, she owned it.

JAMES. Yeah, she's like, "Yeah, I'm a slut." And we had this conversation about, like, guys being pimps and girls being sluts. So, I was the slut and she was the pimp. You know? Then that Christina Aguilera song came out saying the same thing.

GIRL X. What song was that?

JAMES. I don't, I don't know.

GIRL X. I missed that ... moment in ... pop culture.

JAMES. I thought that was, like, Christina Aguilera's thing for a while was that she liked sex and she was down with the penis.

GIRL X. Oh. When she was X-Tina?

JAMES. Oh, I don't know.

GIRL X. That ...

JAMES. Now Lady Gaga's all into the penis. Rihanna's all into the penis. A lot of these pop stars are into the penis.

GIRL X. Well, they're outward ... about it.

JAMES. Do they get slut-shamed?

GIRL X. Yes. Yes.

JAMES. Yeah? They do?

GIRL X. Yeah.

JAMES. Is it bad?

GIRL X. It's, it's, it's bad to feel that way. That someone's, like ... judging you like that. Yeah. It's a horrible feeling.

JAMES. Hm. I could imagine.

GIRL X. Mm.

JAMES. I don't wanna get slut-shamed.

GIRL X. Hm?

JAMES. I don't wanna be slut-shamed.

GIRL X. You can't. You won't. You haven't.

JAMES. I don't feel like I have.

GIRL X. I, I don't think anybody ... Well, 'cause you're a man.

JAMES. Mm. It's a double standard.

GIRL X. Of course.

JAMES. That's not cool.

GIRL X. That's life.

JAMES. Life is full of double standards?

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) Yeah.

JAMES. Well. So that's a concern.

GIRL X. That's a major concern.

JAMES. What else?

GIRL X. Family seeing it. But then again ... why would they be looking for that?

JAMES. I don't know.

GIRL X. Yeah.

JAMES. I don't know your family.

GIRL X. You don't.

JAMES. Like I said, I don't want you to do anything you don't wanna do.

GIRL X. I wanna have sex with you.

JAMES. I wanna have sex with you.

GIRL X. But I don't know if the world ... like, I wanna show the world it.

JAMES. That makes sense. Because you don't wanna be slut-shamed.

GIRL X. Mhm. Mm. Or people ... thinking that ... they can touch me or, like, I, I want that? I don't—(*Sighs.*) You know what I'm talking about? Like, someone has this ... assumption of you? And then they think that they'll, you'll do that with them? Like ... you're easy?

JAMES. Hm.

GIRL X. It's like, "I saw you fuck him, why don't you fuck me?"

JAMES. I feel like that could be ended with, "Because I wanted to fuck him, I don't wanna fuck you."

GIRL X. Then ... they do the slut-shaming thing.

JAMES. Well, then you tell them to fuck off.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. 'Cause that person's obviously an asshole.

GIRL X. Yeah.

JAMES. Sounds like an asshole to me. Who is this met—metaphorical person?

GIRL X. It's usually, it's—

JAMES. Hypothetical person.

GIRL X. It's, it's ... it's a lot of men. That think they're entitled to something.

JAMES. Men think they're entitled to things?

GIRL X. Some men. A majority of men.

JAMES. I don't really hang out with men.

GIRL X. Really?

JAMES. I don't really hang out with people.

GIRL X. What do you do all day?

JAMES. I just sit by my computer.

GIRL X. Mhm. (*Laughs.*) But, you, you only do Google.

JAMES. I only do Google.

GIRL X. You don't ...

JAMES. Google's my, Google's my girlfriend.

GIRL X. You don't look at memes or anything.

JAMES. No. I just talk to Google.

GIRL X. Mm.

JAMES. I ask her questions. She gives me answers. She's awesome. I like her. She's cool.

GIRL X. Well, she has those two O's. Those two big O's, you know?
(*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Big. Sexy. O's.

GIRL X. Very curvy with the G's.

JAMES. Mhm.

GIRL X. Mm. (*Laughs.*) Oh boy.

JAMES. I like it. You're so real.

GIRL X. I'm real?

JAMES. I don't encounter very many real people. I only know, like, five real people.

GIRL X. Are you just trying to flatter me right now?

JAMES. No.

GIRL X. What do people usually talk about with you?

JAMES. Sex. Nothing else.

GIRL X. Does that get boring?

JAMES. No. I like sex. I like talking about sex. Do you wanna go inside?
Because I'm freezing.

GIRL X. Oh. Yeah.

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) (*Grunts.*) I also have to pee. Here. C'mere.

GIRL X. Do I have to go watch you pee now?

JAMES. No. (*Laughs.*) I mean, if you're into that kind of thing, you can.

GIRL X. No, I'm good.

JAMES. You can sit, relax. You want anything?

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Or are you good?

GIRL X. I don't know ... what I want ... anymore.

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) You don't know what you want anymore?

GIRL X. No, this is all very surreal.

JAMES. How so? Explain.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. What's surreal about it?

GIRL X. I don't, I, I mean, where do I start?

JAMES. Start. Wherever.

GIRL X. You're, like, a stranger, right?

JAMES. I'm a little bit of a stranger.

GIRL X. Yeah. You were friendly.

JAMES. Mhm.

GIRL X. But I'm in, like, a stranger's home.

JAMES. You are.

GIRL X. Who's videotaping me.

JAMES. I am. You sent me an email.

GIRL X. Mhm.

JAMES. We started talking.

GIRL X. Well ... Yes. And we started talking.

JAMES. Mhm.

GIRL X. And now I'm here.

JAMES. And now you're here.

GIRL X. (*Sighs.*) Do you want me to put down a coaster or anything?

JAMES. A—(*Laughs.*) No. No coaster needed. (*Grunts.*) My makeshift tripod. It's pretty cool. So, I'm a stranger. You're in a stranger's home.

GIRL X. Mhm. This is what, you know, my parents would warn me about.

JAMES. Meeting boys on the internet and going to their houses?

GIRL X. Mhm.

JAMES. That? Specifically?

GIRL X. Yeah. (*Sighs.*)

JAMES. I'm gonna go pee, and then I want an explanation of surrealism.

*

GIRL X. I'm trying to calm down. I'm trying to ... you know ... be okay.
And you're just, like, the Big Bad Wolf, though. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. I'm the Big Bad Wolf? I'm like five eight, I'm teeny.

GIRL X. I know, I'm taller than you.

JAMES. I know.

GIRL X. You're daunting. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Come to me.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) Oh God. Oh my god.

JAMES. How am I daunting?

GIRL X. You're daunting. It's almost like you're an ominous ... (*Sighs.*) I don't even know what I can ... Figure, an ominous figure. And even though I may be taller than you, you still have a presence where you're comfortable doing this, and so I feel ... out of my element.

JAMES. Okay.

GIRL X. Mhm. This is your territory.

JAMES. Okay. Well, where would your territory be?

GIRL X. Crawled up in a, you know, in a ball in, in your cupboard.

JAMES. Do you wanna ... curl up in a ball ...

GIRL X. No. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. ... in the cupboard? And I'll go ... stand next to you? Or something? I don't know.

GIRL X. Pat my head. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. "Uh ..."

GIRL X. Um ... I think that'll be a little weird for you somehow.

JAMES. It won't be that weird for me.

GIRL X. Does that happen a lot to you?

JAMES. No. I just don't really find very many things strange.

GIRL X. I don't.

JAMES. I take everything kinda as it comes, and so things ... don't really appear strange to me.

GIRL X. (*Sighs.*) If ... I don't want this put out ... will you not fuck me?

JAMES. No? Why would it ...

GIRL X. I don't know. I feel like that's the deal.

JAMES. I kinda like that, though. That's kinda cool. (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. That's what I thought was gonna happen.

JAMES. I think that's pretty cool, though. I'm into that idea, but ...

GIRL X. That's an awful idea.

JAMES. That's a great idea.

GIRL X. No, it isn't.

JAMES. "I'm holdin' my penis hostage. You can't have it unless ..."

GIRL X. "You do this."

JAMES. "... you do this, girl. You have to do this."

GIRL X. That's what I feel, like, most porn people are like.

JAMES. No. Not at all.

GIRL X. "You have to do this shit."

JAMES. No. No, no, no.

GIRL X. "Or else."

JAMES. No.

GIRL X. They raise their hand ...

JAMES. There is no "else." There is no nothing. If you ... had no desire to have sex with me, I would not be trying to have sex with you.

GIRL X. No, I wanna have sex with you.

JAMES. I wanna have sex with you.

GIRL X. Like, I've, I've, I've, I, that's why I got in touch with you. Which I'm impressed it worked.

JAMES. Get over here.

GIRL X. Oh God. Oh my god.

JAMES. Get over here.

GIRL X. (*Groans.*)

JAMES. "Oh, oh my god, oh my god." (*Grunts.*)

GIRL X. (*Sighs.*) I'm gonna take off my bracelet.

JAMES. I'm just gonna make out with you.

GIRL X. (*Unintelligible.*)

JAMES. I'm really in it for the making out.

GIRL X. That's all?

JAMES. That's all.

GIRL X. It's a slippery slope.

JAMES. Is it?

GIRL X. Mm.

JAMES. That's a horrible place for that. (*Laughs.*) Go put that where it goes.

GIRL X. (*Sighs.*)

JAMES. I'll be ... here-ish. Look, I don't want you doing anything that you don't wanna do.

GIRL X. I know.

JAMES. I don't want you involved in any behaviors you don't wanna be involved in. I don't want you ... feeling ... Well, you know ...

GIRL X. You're so kind.

JAMES. I'm trying to be.

GIRL X. I'm just nervous.

JAMES. And if you do ... want to have sex with me ...

GIRL X. I do, I, like, what else do you want me to say?

JAMES. Get over here ... and you do ... Because you've said, when I said, "Hey, you know, do you want to have sex with me on camera," and you said, "Yes."

GIRL X. Yes.

JAMES. And that's why ... I got the camera.

GIRL X. Well, now I'm here, though.

JAMES. Yeah. And if you change your mind and you don't wanna have sex with me on camera, then, then we won't have sex on camera.

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GIRL X. This is ridiculous. Oh my god. That's ridiculous. Is this real life?

JAMES. Yes.

GIRL X. Or is this just fantasy?

JAMES. No, this is, this is real life.

GIRL X. Caught in a landslide?

JAMES. Yeah. No escape from reality.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) Open your eyes.

JAMES. Look up to the skies.

GIRL X. And see.

JAMES. I'm just a poor boy.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) God.

JAMES. Nobody ... wait.

GIRL X. "No need for sympathy."

JAMES. No need for sympathy. 'Cause it's easy come, easy go.

GIRL X. Easy go.

JAMES. Little high, little low. Any way the wind blows.

GIRL X. Doesn't really matter.

JAMES. To me. To me.

GIRL X. There we go. That was, that was ... (*Unintelligible.*)

JAMES. That was, that was great.

GIRL X. That was really good.

JAMES. Should we do the rest of the song?

GIRL X. No.

JAMES. Do the *Wayne's World* part? (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. (*Sighs.*) I'm sorry I'm so nervous.

JAMES. No. Like I said, if I, the reason why I got the camera and started filming was because you were so nervous and it, I thought it was awesome.

GIRL X. And, like, my nose is running 'cause I'm nervous.

JAMES. My nose is running 'cause it's cold.

GIRL X. It's not cold in here.

JAMES. No, not in here.

GIRL X. Out there.

JAMES. Outside it was.

GIRL X. It was cold. (*Sighs.*) Are my teeth red?

JAMES. No.

GIRL X. Are they ... purple?

JAMES. No.

GIRL X. Are they—

JAMES. Your teeth look like teeth.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) Oh my god.

JAMES. Your belt is insane. And totally non-functional.

GIRL X. No, it's just a, it's an accessory.

JAMES. Just a—Yeah. Just a ...

GIRL X. It's a woman's belt. It has no function. You like my leggings?

JAMES. Your leggings?

GIRL X. Mhm.

JAMES. These?

GIRL X. Yes.

JAMES. Oh. I thought you meant whatever this is.

GIRL X. That's my hip bone.

JAMES. No.

GIRL X. Oh, that's my underwear.

JAMES. That's your underwear.

GIRL X. Yeah.

JAMES. Do you wanna look at your underwear now? You're wearing
(*unintelligible*) underwear.

GIRL X. Isn't it cute?

JAMES. That is cute.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. It's really cute. And a totally unfunctional belt.

GIRL X. Yeah, well, it's just, like ...

JAMES. You put a total outfit together.

GIRL X. That's what I do.

JAMES. Yeah, you did.

GIRL X. Oh my god. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Cute. You're really sending me mixed messages with this whole—

GIRL X. I'm sorry.

JAMES. "I wanna have sex with you—Oh my god."

GIRL X. I do. I do. Okay, all right, I'm extremely ...

JAMES. Babe. I'm playing. Just a joke.

GIRL X. (*Sighs.*) All right. No, I'm sexually awkward.

JAMES. That's awesome.

GIRL X. Yeah.

JAMES. So am I.

GIRL X. No, you're not.

JAMES. I'm beyond awkward.

GIRL X. Oh my god. You're sexually awkward?

JAMES. I'm beyond awkward. I'm beyond sexually awkward.

GIRL X. You're sexually awkward. Yeah.

JAMES. I am.

GIRL X. Okay. Yeah, right.

JAMES. Just because I've had a lot of sex doesn't mean it's not awkward.
I don't know what to do.

GIRL X. You're not sexually awkward at all.

JAMES. I'm totally sexually awkward.

GIRL X. No, you're not. That's such B.S.

JAMES. Did you see when I first tried to kiss you? And it was like
(*unintelligible*).

GIRL X. (*Unintelligible.*) That was me being awkward.

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. (*Unintelligible.*)

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. You're not sexually awkward at all.

JAMES. I'm a little sexually awkward.

GIRL X. I don't believe you.

JAMES. I'm going over here. Because now I feel uncomfortable.

GIRL X. I'm, I was allowing you to undress me.

JAMES. Oh, were you?

GIRL X. Yes. (*Laughs.*) I'm, I'm presenting myself.

JAMES. Oh, are you?

GIRL X. For coitus.

JAMES. Oh, are—(*Laughs.*) Present yourself for coitus. Your shoes are so much easier to get off than mine.

GIRL X. Mine are slip-ons.

JAMES. See? Sexually awkward, right?

GIRL X. No, you're not.

JAMES. Wait, now I'll try to get my really tight pants off.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. I like the hipster glasses.

GIRL X. Well, I can't wear them.

JAMES. No? Do you actually need them to see?

GIRL X. Hm?

JAMES. Do you actually need them to see?

GIRL X. Mhm. I hate when people wear glasses and they don't ...

JAMES. See? This is sexually awkward. How, how, how do we go about that?

GIRL X. You take it off.

JAMES. I don't know how to do that.

GIRL X. You don't know how to take off a necklace?

JAMES. No, I usually just rip 'em.

GIRL X. Oh.

JAMES. See?

GIRL X. That's a lot of money wasted.

JAMES. Well, that's why I was being polite and (*unintelligible*).

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) (*Unintelligible.*)

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. You can touch me.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) (*Unintelligible.*)

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. Okay. All right.

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*) I'll take hours taking off every ...

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. ... button of your shirt.

GIRL X. It's just a button. There you go.

JAMES. I'm very untalented with buttons.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) There you go.

JAMES. No, no buttons allowed. I do zippers and snaps.

GIRL X. Hm.

JAMES. I'm all about zippers and snaps.

GIRL X. (*Grunts.*) Oh my god.

JAMES. What?

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. See? That I like.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. What is that? I like that. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*)

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*) I didn't even try with the pants. I gave up.
(*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) Jesus Christ. There. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. My awkward-ass pants now.

GIRL X. Look how cute these are.

JAMES. What, my pants? Or my underwear?

GIRL X. Your undies.

JAMES. I'm glad you think my undies are cute.

GIRL X. They're adorable. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Thanks. (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. (*Sighs.*)

JAMES. Now I can perpetuate my sexual awkwardness.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) That's not awkward. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*) Fuck. Yes. (*Moans.*)

GIRL X. Come here.

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Groans.*)

GIRL X. Come here.

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) (*Grunts.*) Fuck. Oh shit. Yes. Oh my god, yes. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Yes. Just like that. Just like that, with your hand on your mouth. (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Yes. Fuck, don't stop, don't stop, don't stop. (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Shit.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) What?

JAMES. Nothing. You're really fucking good at that. (*Laughs.*) (*Grunts.*)

GIRL X. Thank you.

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) Yes. Fuck. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. Hm?

JAMES. Let me see it. Just arch it up. Real high.

GIRL X. Mm.

JAMES. I wanna look at your ass while you're sucking my cock. (*Moans.*)
Fuck. (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Jesus Christ. (*Groans.*) Fuck. Shit. Oh
my god.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Stay there. Don't move. (*Laughs.*) Don't fuckin' move.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) Wait, let me blow you some more. (*Sighs.*)

JAMES. You wanna blow me more? Blow me more.

GIRL X. Yes. All right.

JAMES. Go ahead. (*Laughs.*) Has anyone ever said no to that question?

GIRL X. No. (*Laughs.*) It was more of a demand.

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) Was it?

GIRL X. Uh-huh.

JAMES. Mm. So it wasn't "let me blow you more," but it was "I'm gonna
blow you more. I'm gonna blow you more." (*Grunts.*) What do you
like about suckin' dick?

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) What do I think about it?

JAMES. What do you like about it.

GIRL X. I don't know.

JAMES. You just like it?

GIRL X. Mhm.

JAMES. Yeah. You're really fucking good at it. Touch yourself while you do that. I want you to come (*unintelligible*) while you're sucking my cock. (*Moans.*) Go on, baby.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. Fuck.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. Yes. Come on. Touch that pussy and make it come. Yes. Yes.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. What?

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) It's just funny.

JAMES. What? What's funny?

GIRL X. This. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Sucking my dick?

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) Yes.

JAMES. I'm glad you find sucking my dick hilarious.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. (*Moans.*) Holy shit. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Grunts.*) (*Growls.*)

GIRL X. All right, fuck me. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Attagirl. Bend that ass over.

GIRL X. Ugh.

JAMES. “Ugh.”

GIRL X. Ugh.

JAMES. What?

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Do you not wanna bend over and get fucked? (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. (*Unintelligible.*)

JAMES. Hm?

GIRL X. Okay.

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. Yeah.

JAMES. What do you need?

GIRL X. Nothing.

JAMES. No, you can ... I’m not ...

GIRL X. Your dick in me. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. My dick in you?

GIRL X. Go.

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*) My god.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) Ow. Sorry.

JAMES. What's up, baby?

GIRL X. Gently. (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*)

JAMES. You all right?

GIRL X. Uh-huh.

JAMES. What hurt?

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. It was too deep? Too fast?

GIRL X. No, keep going, harder.

JAMES. Harder?

GIRL X. Uh-huh.

JAMES. So what made you say "ow"?

GIRL X. It hits, it—(*Moans.*)

JAMES. Because it what?

GIRL X. You hit my cervix. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Oh. So it was too fast. But you, you want it harder?

GIRL X. Uh-huh.

JAMES. Just tell me.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. You just tell me how. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) Fuck me. Fuck me. Fuck me. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. Fuck.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) Oh, fuck me.

JAMES. (*Moans.*) (*Grunts.*)

GIRL X. Oh, more, more, more, more, more, more, more. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. Fuck.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. Yes.

GIRL X. More.

JAMES. (*Growls.*) Goddamn.

GIRL X. Holy shit, I'm gonna come? What?

JAMES. Mhm.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. Goddamn. Yes.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) Oh my god.

JAMES. Fuck. Yes, babe. Do it.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) Oh my god. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. Can you talk to me, baby?

GIRL X. No.

JAMES. What's up?

GIRL X. Oh my—No. (*Laughs.*) I'm still coming. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Good.

GIRL X. Oh my god. (*Moans.*) Oh my god. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. Fuck.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. What?

GIRL X. More.

JAMES. Tell me, what?

GIRL X. More. Harder.

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. Happy yet?

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) Yes. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Yeah?

GIRL X. Oh fuck. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. (*Moans.*)

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. Yes.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) Oh fuck. (*Moans.*) More. Fuck me. (*Moans.*) Oh, fuck, oh, fuck me, fuck me. (*Unintelligible.*)

JAMES. (*Groans.*)

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. (*Grunts.*)

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) Oh fuck. Mm.

JAMES. (*Grunts.*) (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. Oh my god.

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. Fuck, you're perfect. Fucking amazing.

GIRL X. Oh my god.

JAMES. Stay—Stay fucking still.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) Oh my god.

JAMES. Yes. Yes.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) You're ...

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. Choke me. Choke me.

JAMES. Good girl. Good girl. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Grunts.*)

GIRL X. (*Gasps.*)

JAMES. (*Grunts.*)

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) Oh my god. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. (*Grunts.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Laughs.*) You all right there, baby?

GIRL X. (*Sighs.*) (*Laughs.*) (*Sighs.*)

JAMES. (*Grunts.*) What's up?

GIRL X. I don't know.

JAMES. Come here.

GIRL X. I don't know.

JAMES. Talk to me.

GIRL X. I don't know anymore. I don't ...

JAMES. Hm? (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. How you doing?

GIRL X. Oh?

JAMES. Happy girl?

GIRL X. Happy.

JAMES. Yeah?

GIRL X. A-plus. Do you want me to blow you?

JAMES. I want to keep fucking.

GIRL X. Okay.

JAMES. Can you keep fucking? Does your pussy hurt?

GIRL X. No. No. No.

JAMES. No?

GIRL X. It's like Teflon.

JAMES. Is it?

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Pussy's like Teflon. Do you need a break?

GIRL X. No.

JAMES. What do you want? Talk to me.

GIRL X. Put your dick in me.

JAMES. Speak to me. What's going on in your head?

GIRL X. A lot of things.

JAMES. What? Speak.

GIRL X. I don't—No.

JAMES. No?

GIRL X. I don't—(*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. Oh my god.

JAMES. See, this is where I'm holding my dick ransom.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. Tell me what's going on in your head or I'm not gonna fuck you.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) I—I don't. (*Gasps.*)

JAMES. Hm?

GIRL X. Oh fuck. I can't. I can't. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*) Why not?

GIRL X. Because you're fucking me.

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. Oh my god.

JAMES. (*Grunts.*) Keep coming. Look at me when you come. I wanna see it.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. I wanna see who you're coming for.

GIRL X. You.

JAMES. Yeah?

GIRL X. You.

JAMES. Yeah.

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. What?

GIRL X. You.

JAMES. What about me?

GIRL X. I'm coming for you.

JAMES. No one else?

GIRL X. (*Moans.*)

JAMES. (*Grunts.*)

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) More. More. Fuck me. Fuck me harder, fuck me hard.
Please. Please. (*Moans.*) Oh my god.

JAMES. (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. I might need a break. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) That's okay. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. (*Moans.*) Oh my god.

JAMES. What? You're still coming? (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. It's like sensory overload. Oh my god. Wow. Whoa. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) What?

GIRL X. Wow. I ... I think I need some water. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. I'll get you some water.

GIRL X. I'm so ...

JAMES. I will get you one right now.

GIRL X. Thank you.

JAMES. You okay, though?

GIRL X. Oh. Yeah.

JAMES. Good.

GIRL X. Beyond okay.

JAMES. Good. Still nervous?

GIRL X. Petrified.

JAMES. Petrified?

GIRL X. Yeah.

JAMES. Why petrified?

GIRL X. You know, you should do this for a living.

JAMES. Have sex with you?

GIRL X. No.

JAMES. I could have sex ...

GIRL X. If you want.

JAMES. ... I wouldn't mind having sex with you for a living. That'd be cool. You're fun to have sex with. You're really good in bed.

GIRL X. Thank you. Oh, that's so sweet.

JAMES. It's true.

GIRL X. Sorry. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. It's ... totally fine.

GIRL X. I think I just, like, released all my juices from my body.

JAMES. You were juicy.

GIRL X. Holy moly.

JAMES. Wanna do this again sometime?

GIRL X. Yes. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. I would like to do this again sometime.

GIRL X. Oh, that is ... music to my ears.

JAMES. Can I have some water?

GIRL X. Oh. Please.

JAMES. Come here. Mhm. Come on. Scoot over.

GIRL X. What do you want me to do?

JAMES. I'm gonna ... touch you.

GIRL X. Oh.

JAMES. And drink water.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*) That's so romantic.

JAMES. Well. You know. You did just have sex with me, you gotta romance me. You can't just sit on the other side of the couch and use me for my penis.

GIRL X. Oh shit, really? I was gonna ...

JAMES. Gotta make me feel somewhat special.

GIRL X. I gotta—I gotta go. I gotta go. I can't ...

JAMES. (*Laughs.*) "I just came over here to use you for your dick."

GIRL X. Mhm.

JAMES. Damn. And you were talking about guys being objectifying.

GIRL X. (*Laughs.*)

JAMES. Fucking assholes.

GIRL X. I was actually, this is all a, a sham.

JAMES. Yeah?

GIRL X. I'm actually not nervous at all. I haven't been nervous, it's just, I'm acting.

JAMES. (*Unintelligible.*)

GIRL X. Mhm. It worked. (*Sighs.*) Oh my god. I ... (*Sighs.*) I wanna keep fucking, but I don't know if I can get wet anymore.

JAMES. If you can't get wet anymore, that means you're probably done having sex for a while. (*Laughs.*)

GIRL X. I don't know.

JAMES. How about this?

GIRL X. What?

JAMES. We ... stop having sex for a little while.

GIRL X. Okay.

JAMES. We can go smoke a cigarette.

GIRL X. Okay.

JAMES. If you just feel a rush of wetness in your pants ...

GIRL X. All right.

JAMES. ... we can come back and have sex some more.

GIRL X. Okay. Good deal.

JAMES. You want me to turn the camera off this time and we can go smoke?

GIRL X. Yes. Yeah.

JAMES. You're done with the camera? You had your camera moment?

GIRL X. I've had my camera time. (*Sighs.*) I don't think—

JAMES. The camera goes off.

GIRL X. The camera's over.

JAMES. Camera will go off.

Surgery Center

JADE (*alone, to camera*). Hey, everyone. Um, so ... I guess this is goodbye.

(*Laughs.*) It's so sad. Um ... (*Sighs.*)

I've had so much fun doing everything that I've been doing for you guys, um ... It's definitely been, like ... a learning experience for me? Um ...

Because believe it or not, I haven't done anything even close to like this before, so, um ... I really appreciate everyone's, like, guidance and help and suggestions and everything else.

And, um ... You guys have made the next few years of my life (*laughs*) much more doable. Um, it's really hard to have a full-time job and go to law school. Most law schools just tell you, like, "Don't do it." At least your first year. Like, it's impossible.

Um, and that was never really an option for me. I don't come from a family with a lot of money, so I had to work through school. (*Sighs.*)

And because of you guys, um—I'm not quitting my job or anything. Uh, that would be stupid, but ... It's definitely taken, like, an immense amount of pressure off, and I feel like I can actually devote much more of my time to school than I, than I could before, so ... And I just have all of you to thank for that, and I can't, I really can't believe that.

So ... It is kinda bittersweet, um ...

I don't even know what to say. (*Laughs.*) Um, other than thank you, and, um ...

I think I will be keeping my OnlyFans ... up? I won't be active on it anymore, um, but with accounts like mine, apparently when there's, like, a lotta popularity and it's such a short-lived thing, it's very common for

impersonators to come around and, like, take the name and, you know, take all, there's, there's, Lord knows there's plenty of my leaked content to take, um ... and basically pose as me.

And I don't want that to happen (*laughs*), so, um—And I also do wanna get through, I have about seven hundred new messages in my inbox. I'm gonna spend the next few days, you know, when I'm recovering, I guess, just, like, flipping through messages, um, that doesn't—Please. That doesn't mean send me a buncha messages now because you think I'm gonna ... um, be going through 'em.

But if you haven't received an answer to a message in a while, I should probably be getting around to it in the next couple days. Um ... We'll see. I don't know how pain meds are gonna go. I might be out. Um, but eventually.

So, yeah, my account will be up, but there won't be any new content. Please, please, please make sure you have rebill turned off. I don't want anyone to, um, continue to pay for access to my account when there's not gonna be anything new. Um ... I will be sending out the, the three-dollar message that's gonna have all of my pictures and videos that are currently on my feed so you can have those ... And ... Yeah, I guess that's about it.

I'm headed to ... um, Oregon today ... with my mom.

We're gonna get a hotel and then I have to be at the surgery center at six forty-five tomorrow morning. (*Sighs.*) Um. And this time tomorrow ... these will be gone.

I can't, I can't believe it. Um ... But that is the reality.

Um ... And I'm so, so sorry if I didn't end up getting around to anyone's request or anything like that. Um ... In the end, it kinda came down to me just doing requests that were, like, widely asked for. I wasn't really able to do anyone's very, like, personal requests, so if you're bummed that I didn't do your very personal request, (*laughs*) at least find comfort in knowing that no one got their very personal request because I just didn't have the time or energy to do all of them, you know? If I did it for one person, I kinda needed to do it for everybody.

So ... that's that. Um ...

But yeah, this has been a frickin' awesome ride. I'll definitely remember it. And now I'll be able to remember my boobs really well 'cause I have this huge (*laughs*) cache of videos and, uh ... pictures and everything that without OnlyFans I would not have taken. Like, I think I had, like, two—Mm, yeah, like, definitely less than ten. Definitely less than ten pictures-slash-videos of, like, just my boobs in my phone. So ... I'm really glad that I'll have, like, it better documented now.

Um ... Yeah. But I hope everyone has a great year. Um ...

I have a lotta people who've been asking me if I'm gonna come back to the scene down the road ... Probably not. (*Laughs.*) I'm not gonna say a hundred percent "no," um, but probably not. I mean ... I dunno, I think that my success kinda came ... from these. I mean—"I think"? I know my success (*laughs*) on OnlyFans came from these, and I won't have these anymore, um ... So ...

I don't, I don't a hundred percent know. But that's another reason just to keep my account on, even though it won't be active, is just to hold on to my name. My, my JuicyJade name, um, before someone else snaps it up. Um, just in case (*sighs*), um, people really do wanna know ... what I look like a year down the road or whatever.

Um, but yeah. I love ... all of you, honestly. (*Laughs.*) Um, thank you for making me kinda come outta my shell. And ... thank you for all the compliments and love.

I, I don't think I've ever seen on, like, forums and stuff, those of you who participate in forums ... I don't think I've ever seen, like, the level of respect (*laughs*) for a girl that you guys have given me on those places. I mean ... Forums can get pretty fucking dark, you know? And I have a pretty tough skin, I don't ... I'm not easily, my feelings aren't easily hurt, but I saw a lot of you, like, sticking up for me on there. (*Laughs.*)

Like, um, you know, people—Pretty much the only negative thing that I kept hearing was, you know, how dumb I was to get a breast reduction and things along that line.

But people were so fucking cool. I mean, on every forum that I touched on, and there's a lot ... there's at least a few of you in there, um, who were

like, “Well ...” You know, giving her, giving my reasons to them, and, I dunno, I just think it’s so cool ...

I really do feel like it was almost like a little community I kind of made. Um. I think allowing you guys to get to know me on a more personal basis than I think a lot of OnlyFans models allow, um ... is kinda what created that, and so ... I’m really glad I did that.

And I’m glad that you guys responded it, responded to it, um ... so nicely. Because I was definitely being pretty vulnerable. You know, putting myself out there like that, especially with, like, the autobio and, you know, stories about my past and stuff, so ... I definitely appreciate ... um ... how nice and welcoming people were to, to the vibe that I had on OnlyFans. (*Sighs.*)

So ... this is, this is goodbye.

Um ... Thank you for all the love, and I hope you guys have ... a great day. Week. Year. (*Laughs.*)

All right. Bye.

Gig

DAVEY. I was just up in Connecticut last week too.

VINNIE. Really.

DAVEY. Up in, uh ... We went to Bridgeport ... then we left there and we went to, uh ... went down to Hartford. Went clubbin' in Hartford.

VINNIE. (*Laughs.*)

DAVEY. 'Cause I got to go visit my boy, that's where he lives now.

VINNIE. Um ... (*Unintelligible.*)

DAVEY. Oh, I like that lava lamp.

VINNIE. Got some DVD's ...

DAVEY. I like that. Where'd you get—

VINNIE. Or you can pick out—I got, uh, I got a real hot video in there too. This one. *Backdoor* (*unintelligible*).

DAVEY. Ah. Which one of these do you suggest?

VINNIE. Actually, the video that's in there now. But I'll put one of those in. In case you wanna ...

DAVEY. Which one you like? That one?

VINNIE. This one. (*Unintelligible.*)

DAVEY. Lemme see? Aight. Keep that one in. Or this one in. *Sex Games* or whatever. Oh, who reads this book?

VINNIE. I (*unintelligible*). I bought that.

DAVEY. Nostradamus?

VINNIE. I kind of ... (*Sighs.*) Well, it's ... it's all the way you interpret his beliefs. I mean ...

DAVEY. Yeah.

VINNIE. You know. You don't have to really ... Like, I'm not fanatical like it's gonna happen that way, you know? But I'm just, like ...

DAVEY. But a lotta the stuff he says, you know, I mean ...

VINNIE. It's possible—

DAVEY. It's true.

VINNIE. Yeah.

DAVEY. Or if not ...

VINNIE. Or it's come ... close to ...

DAVEY. Yeah, exactly.

VINNIE. You know.

DAVEY. Is that a camera on top of your TV?

VINNIE. Yeah. Security. 'Cause I got broken into. That's my roommate's. He's got it hooked up so it records at another residence. So ... when I leave, I can just put that on and then it records whoever comes in. In case I get broken into again, you see? 'Cause then ... they can steal the camera, but they can't steal the tape because it's wireless. (*Laughs.*)

DAVEY. Oh shit.

VINNIE. So ...

DAVEY. I like some shit like that, that's good.

VINNIE. It's good security, you know? I mean, I never thought of that.

DAVEY. So what does it, what, does it go to one of his friends' or somethin'?

VINNIE. What's that?

DAVEY. Where does it record at?

VINNIE. At—

DAVEY. At one of his friends' or somethin'?

VINNIE. Yeah, somewhere local. Somewhere that ... he goes. I don't even think he wants me to know, though. That's good. (*Laughs.*)

DAVEY. Hey, as long as you don't get your shit stolen, you don't care.

VINNIE. That's it, you know?

DAVEY. When you find out who—Did you ever find out who did it?

VINNIE. Yeah. He's in, he's in jail.

DAVEY. Oh, there you go.

VINNIE. He's at the A.C.I. They picked him up, like, a couple days later. One of my boys—

DAVEY. How'd they find, how did they catch him doin' it?

VINNIE. One of my boys went bad.

DAVEY. Oh, one of your boys did it?

VINNIE. Yeah.

DAVEY. That's some fucked up shit.

VINNIE. Yeah, he was hooked on heroin.

DAVEY. Oh, that's why.

VINNIE. You'll kill your mother for that, you know? (*Laughs.*)

DAVEY. Yeah, I feel you on that one.

VINNIE. Shit.

DAVEY. The hell? What's she puttin' this shit on for?

VINNIE. What do you got on? Boxers or briefs?

DAVEY. Boxer briefs.

VINNIE. Why don't you strip down all the way to those? You got a beater on?

DAVEY. Nah.

VINNIE. You need one?

DAVEY. Yeah. I need a lot of fuckin' ... After they stole all my shit, man, I need a lotta stuff.

VINNIE. (*Laughs.*)

DAVEY. Yeah, I'm in the mood tryin' to buy a lotta stuff.

VINNIE. This'll be short on you, probably.

DAVEY. Mm. Probably do the job.

VINNIE. I bring my laundry to be done and they fuckin' shrunk everything. (*Laughs.*)

DAVEY. They shr—(*Laughs.*) What?

VINNIE. Yep.

DAVEY. Where they go and do this at?

VINNIE. Down here at Quality Cleaners.

DAVEY. Aight. Is that baby oil?

VINNIE. Yeah. (*Unintelligible.*) Just don't get it on my couch.

DAVEY. Nah, I won't do that.

VINNIE. Actually, let me go get something to put down. Let me put this under you.

DAVEY. (*Unintelligible.*)

VINNIE. When's the last time you had a good blowjob?

DAVEY. Well, the only problem is, with my girl, she don't like to swallow. Said she don't like the—

VINNIE. Same.

DAVEY. She don't like the taste of it, you know what I'm sayin'?

VINNIE. I remember you ain't never used to tell 'em. (*Laughs.*)

DAVEY. But it's all right, you know what I'm sayin'? She, she, she makes up for it in other ways, you know what I'm sayin'?

VINNIE. That's funny.

DAVEY. You know what I hate about these boxer briefs sometimes? Sometimes the lint from the boxer briefs is stickin' to your dick.

VINNIE. Yeah.

DAVEY. Like, from the, to the head of your shit. So, how you, how's, uh ... You been, you been, what are you, back on a job now? Or are you ...

VINNIE. Um ... Little bit. Here and there, but, I mean, I knew you needed money, probably, so ...

DAVEY. (*Scoffs.*) Need as much money as possible.

VINNIE. That's why I figured we could do a shoot with you real quick.
(*Unintelligible.*)

DAVEY. Yeah. When are you gonna be havin' projects, like, actually coming up?

VINNIE. When I—After the holidays. When I get some, uh ... financial backers.

DAVEY. Why, what happened to your, your, um, the company you was workin' through? Still do, doin' the same company?

VINNIE. Yeah, it's, it's all freelance work, though. You know? So, I mean, I haven't had the equipment to go out and ... do stuff, so ... I don't talk business on film, though. (*Laughs.*)

DAVEY. Aight.

VINNIE. I don't like a record of anything.

DAVEY. Yeah, I understand.

*

VINNIE. Why don't we get that hard for you? Good?

DAVEY. Yeah.

VINNIE. How do you like gettin' your cock sucked?

DAVEY. Just hard and fast.

VINNIE. Nice.

DAVEY. Yeah.

VINNIE. Been a while since you had a good blowjob?

DAVEY. Yeah. I told you, my cousin just—my girl just stops. Lemme have the remote? I missed the part, the redhead's part.

VINNIE. Yeah.

DAVEY. She was ugly anyways. I don't like redheads. (*Laughs.*) Nah, they're too red—I noticed that with redheads, their, like, their skin is, like, real white.

VINNIE. Yeah.

DAVEY. Like, blondes? They'll go get a, they'll go get a suntan. I mean, like, a tan or somethin' ... That's one thing my girl won't lemme do is stick it in her ass. She said it hurts too much.

VINNIE. Really?

DAVEY. Yeah, she fuckin' ... I try to stick it, I stuck it in one time when she was drunk, and after that she was like, "Never again."

VINNIE. You got tall legs. Take one shoe off so I can take your pants off. I'll shut this off.

DAVEY. The fuckin' socks are (*unintelligible*) the shoe. (*Unintelligible.*)

VINNIE. Stretch your legs out. (*Unintelligible.*)

DAVEY. Don't tell me this is over.

VINNIE. It rewinds in thirty seconds.

DAVEY. Oh, well, aight. I like that TV.

VINNIE. Yeah. Just got that a few months ago.

DAVEY. Oh. It's the same girl throughout the whole thing?

VINNIE. Nah.

DAVEY. Huh.

VINNIE. It's not the same scene.

DAVEY. Oh.

VINNIE. It's an hour and a half into the movie.

DAVEY. I was gonna say ... I seen Jay Harvey the other day.

VINNIE. Yeah, he's been, been around downtown, huh?

DAVEY. Yeah, he's, he lives in—

VINNIE. What's he up to?

DAVEY. He lives up in Ca—Uh ...

VINNIE. Cathedral?

DAVEY. Cathedral Square.

VINNIE. I thought he lived over there somewhere.

DAVEY. Him and some crackhead girl.

VINNIE. Really?

DAVEY. Yeah, he's with some ugly crackhead bitch.

VINNIE. What's he doin' for work?

DAVEY. He's not workin'. She gets ... she gets checks.

VINNIE. Oh.

DAVEY. So he basically lives off her.

VINNIE. Well, he fucked me over a couple of times.

DAVEY. Yeah, I know, you told me about that. Supposed to go get you weed or something?

VINNIE. Mhm. Lemme know when it feels like you're gettin' close
(*unintelligible*).

DAVEY. Mm. Damn, she looks fine.

VINNIE. Nice.

DAVEY. Yeah.

VINNIE. Good?

DAVEY. Yeah.

VINNIE. You like gettin' your cock sucked?

DAVEY. Yeah.

VINNIE. (*Unintelligible.*)

DAVEY. (*Unintelligible.*)

VINNIE. Put this hand on the back of my head.

DAVEY. I'm almost there.

VINNIE. Feel good?

DAVEY. Yeah.

VINNIE. Hm?

DAVEY. Yeah. (*Unintelligible.*) Almost there. (*Moans.*) (*Grunts.*)

VINNIE. You should have told me you wanted me to take your load. Why
didn't you make more noise? Good?

DAVEY. Yeah.

VINNIE. You needed that?

DAVEY. Yeah.

VINNIE. (*Laughs.*) “Yeah.” (*Unintelligible.*) Oop.

DAVEY. (*Grunts.*) (*Laughs.*)

VINNIE. So sensitive, I forgot. I forgot how sensitive you are. Been a while.
(*Laughs.*)

DAVEY. (*Laughs.*)

VINNIE. It gets real hard, though.

DAVEY. Yeah.

VINNIE. Felt good?

DAVEY. Yeah.

VINNIE. I’ll probably have you come back next week for another one. A quick one where we’ll get reacquainted.

DAVEY. Yeah.

VINNIE. (*Unintelligible.*)

DAVEY. Nah, I got it. (*Unintelligible.*)

VINNIE. How’s this movie? Good?

DAVEY. Yeah, it was all right. I’ve seen better.

VINNIE. Lots of it, yeah.

DAVEY. I’ve seen better, you know?

VINNIE. Everybody makes good porn.

DAVEY. (*Unintelligible.*) Everybody makes ... one bad movie. But I don’t know how Jay does that, though. Jay fuckin’ fucks everybody over, though. (*Unintelligible.*)

VINNIE. That’s why he’s alone. Nobody wants to bother with him.

DAVEY. He's got a crackhead girl, but ... I dunno why, I dunno why you'd be proud of that, but ... I'm sayin', besides that, he fucks over all of his friends, steals from all his friends ...

VINNIE. Yup.

DAVEY. ... does all of his friends wrong, so ...

VINNIE. All right. Another sixty next week. Maybe I'll give you eighty next week. I'll do a good shoot with you. (*Unintelligible.*)

DAVEY. Hey, I can't, (*unintelligible*) I can't argue with you. (*Laughs.*)
Coulda been more, but, you know—

VINNIE. Yeah, yeah, I know, but like I said, you know, I don't have project money, I have to use my own, so—

DAVEY. I know. I'm all right.

VINNIE. I knew, I knew, knew, I knew you need cash, that's why I hooked you up.

DAVEY. Yeah. Can I use your phone for a sec? Or—

VINNIE. Yeah.

DAVEY. Where is it?

VINNIE. Right there. On the wall.

DAVEY. Oh, you don't—

VINNIE. No, no, you can use that. That's all right.

DAVEY. I'm gonna call my girl. I'll use this.

VINNIE. What's the matter?

DAVEY. I'll just use this. Who is this? Hey, is (*unintelligible*) there? (*Laughs.*) It's me. Yeah. Hey, hey. Um, I'm, I'm leavin' here right now. I'm leavin' here, like, right now, okay? It's my friend's house, he's

gonna drop me off and Imma get your things and go, uh, come to the house. He only gave me sixty, but he'll give me a little bit more, I just have to meet up with him next week and he'll give me a little bit more next week. Yeah. All right? I love you too. Bye. Oh God, I thought I'd never be saying those words again.

VINNIE. (*Laughs.*)

DAVEY. But it's all right, though. You know what, though? This girl, the past six, seven months we've been together? Ain't never fucked me over. Been there for me. Supported me no matter what the fuck I wanted to do. You know what I'm saying? She's been, she's actually treated me good.

VINNIE. Yeah.

DAVEY. So I can actually sit there and say it and mean it with her.

Monster Movie

JACK. Started from the bottom, now we're here. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. Hey, hey, hey.

CAMERA. I'm already filming, guys.

ALYSSA. Oh, you are?

CAMERA. I'm already filming. Yeah. Yeah.

ALYSSA. Well, look at you.

CAMERA. So—

ALYSSA. We're just having a good old conversation here and you're buttin' it in with the camera. No, I'm kidding. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. Like I was saying, we got P.A.'s in the background talkin' and shit. But it's okay. It's fucking spring. We're having a good time.

ALYSSA. Spring break. Whoo.

CAMERA. Yeah, man.

ALYSSA. Titties.

CAMERA. Fucking spring and titties.

ALYSSA. Whoo.

CAMERA. We're doing a bitch a day.

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. We're so fucking happy to have you here. Such a hot chick.

ALYSSA. I'm happy to be here.

CAMERA. And, uh, like I was telling you outside, um, I want to introduce you to a, uh ... an acquaintance of mine, a friend of mine, a buddy of mine.

ALYSSA. Is this him?

CAMERA. I've known him for a long fuckin' time, he's a real big deal.

ALYSSA. Mm.

CAMERA. Before I even met the motherfucker ...

ALYSSA. Real big deal. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. ... I was at the bank, right? And somebody would know what I ... Somebody knew what I did, right?

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. And the first thing they, they, the first thing they said to me was, "Do you know Jack Napier?" And I never met him at that point ...

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. ... but I was like, "Goddamn, man." You know? Like, motherfuckers just know this dude all over the world, but ...

JACK. It's a true story. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. Good.

CAMERA. Anyway.

JACK. It's pretty interesting.

ALYSSA. Hopefully, I'll become that famous.

JACK. You're about to become that famous today. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. Hey, hey, hey. No, I'm kidding.

CAMERA. Let me ask you guys a question, though. Real shit.

ALYSSA. Absolutely.

CAMERA. This is some technical talk real quick. Is that air conditioning bothering, bothering you? 'Cause I can turn it off.

ALYSSA. A little bit. It's kinda chilly.

JACK. It's a little chilly.

CAMERA. Should I turn it off real quick? All right, let me run up to the fuckin' air conditioning here. Look, this is non, this is No-Cut ...

ALYSSA. Sixty-nine degrees.

CAMERA. This is No-Cut Wednesdays.

JACK. Yeah.

ALYSSA. You see that? It's even a sexual-ass number.

JACK. Right?

CAMERA. See, people?

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. (*Unintelligible.*)

CAMERA. This is, we're, this is No-Cut Wednesdays, everyone.

JACK. No-Cut Wednesdays.

ALYSSA. (*Unintelligible.*)

CAMERA. If I knew how to turn this off, it would be off.

JACK. (*Unintelligible.*)

CAMERA. Oh, I think I just did “off.”

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. Okay.

CAMERA. Off.

JACK. You gotta leave it in. Leave it in.

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. It’s g—it’s gonna turn off.

JACK. Leave it in.

CAMERA. It’s gonna turn off.

JACK. Leave it in.

CAMERA. What happened? What’d I do?

JACK. Don’t tell him. Don’t tell him. Leave it in. Leave it in.

ALYSSA. I can’t. I can’t tell you.

JACK. Don’t tell him. Don’t tell him. Leave it in.

CAMERA. Do, do I have—Do I have toilet paper?

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. Do I have toilet paper hanging from my ass?

JACK. Leave it in.

ALYSSA. It’s nothing appearance-wise. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. That's how, that's how you know you keep, that's how you know we keep shit super-duper real over here. We'll tell him. Remember, remember to tell him after. Remember to tell him aft—

CAMERA. Is my lens cap on? Hold on.

JACK. No, your lens is ...

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. You're, you're good.

ALYSSA. No, you good, homie.

JACK. You're, you're, you're good. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. You're good. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. What, is this something ...

JACK. Tell him after.

CAMERA. Wait a minute. Hold on.

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. All right, you know what? I'll probably notice it.

ALYSSA. You will.

JACK. No, you won't. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. At the very end? At the fucking very end?

JACK. No, we'll tell you at the end, 'cause you already (*unintelligible*). You're not gonna notice it.

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. Anyway.

JACK. You're not gonna get it, man.

CAMERA. All right, anyway.

JACK. You can forget it.

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*) Look at him trying.

JACK. He's trying.

ALYSSA. He's so funny.

JACK. It's just not gonna happen.

ALYSSA. He's trying so hard.

JACK. It's not gonna happen.

ALYSSA. It is not a physical thing.

CAMERA. Summertime ...

JACK. Hey, hey, can I do ...

CAMERA. ... is coming up.

JACK. Can I do ...

CAMERA. Yes? What's up?

JACK. ... shout-outs?

ALYSSA. Summertime.

CAMERA. Yes, man. Go for it.

JACK. Can I do shout-outs, man?

ALYSSA. Do it.

CAMERA. Go for it.

JACK. Uh. I wanna ... quickly shout out, uh, Reese Waters. Uh, he's, um ...
He came to me by way of a, uh, a good friend named Rob. Um. I call
him Rob Swift. You know what I mean?

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. (*Laughs.*) His, his name is, uh, Rob. I call him Rob Swift, so I
wanted to shout him out real quick and, um ... Reese, uh ... I was told
that Reese, Reese is a good ... good fan.

CAMERA. Mm.

JACK. Or, like, a big fan, you know what I mean? So ...

CAMERA. There you go.

JACK. Shout-out to Reese.

CAMERA. All about the fans.

JACK. Shout-out to Rob. And, and the Yung Chase, man, who, who
hooked me up with my, with my rental. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. All the fans, man.

JACK. So, shout-out to Yung Chase who hooked me up (*unintelligible*).

ALYSSA. I'd like to shout out that cock that's goin' be in me in a little bit.

CAMERA. Wow.

JACK. Yeah, yeah, we got to shout ...

ALYSSA. Shout-out.

JACK. We got an up-close-and-personal shout-out for, (*laughs*) for that.

CAMERA. So anyway, she said that she grew up in Detroit. She says she's been (*unintelligible*) ...

ALYSSA. I did.

JACK. The D?

CAMERA. She went to a all-Black—

ALYSSA. I was born and raised.

JACK. So, so you're all about the D. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. She went to a all-Black school.

ALYSSA. I am all about the D.

JACK. She's about the D.

ALYSSA. My mom was raised on the corner of Dix and Champaign, okay?
So ...

CAMERA. Damn.

JACK. And we, and we, and we're out of champagne today, so ... (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. Yeah.

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. His dick will make me dick drunk. I don't need champagne.

JACK. There it is.

CAMERA. Wow.

JACK. "Dick drunk." I like that.

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. She's, she's in, she's in—

CAMERA. She got that D game. That Detroit game, okay.

JACK. Yes, she does. She's there.

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. All right. I love it. So tell me about Detroit.

ALYSSA. It sucks.

JACK. All right.

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*) All right, moving on. Moving on. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. That's about it.

JACK. Mov—Mov—Moving on. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. As a cute little blonde white girl walking down the streets in Detroit, trust me, either they honk, they stop, they yell, they turn around, or they try to talk shit.

CAMERA. Really?

JACK. Wow.

ALYSSA. Any of those are annoying as fuck ...

CAMERA. Wow.

ALYSSA. ... and if you're not gonna actually hit on me the right way, just don't bother.

CAMERA. Ooh ...

JACK. Hey, can I ask you something?

CAMERA. (*Unintelligible.*)

ALYSSA. Absolutely.

JACK. Okay, we all know about Eminem, right?

ALYSSA. Yeah.

JACK. And we all heard about Eight Mile, right?

ALYSSA. Yeah.

JACK. Is Eight Mile really Detroit?

ALYSSA. Yeah.

JACK. Or is it ...

ALYSSA. It's still within Detroit city limits.

JACK. But I mean, is that the D?

ALYSSA. It's actually ...

JACK. So (*unintelligible*) just the way that she said that let you know it's ... not.

CAMERA. It's like, l—it's like, it's like, Riverside, Riverside County is still technically ...

ALYSSA. Okay. There are ...

JACK. She's like, "It's within ... Detroit ... city limits."

ALYSSA. If you think about it. If you think about it, there's the outskirts of Detroit, which are ten times worse ...

CAMERA. Mm.

JACK. Right.

ALYSSA. ... than there are dead in the center, other than Highland Park, which is a little island town in the center of Detroit.

JACK. 'Kay.

ALYSSA. That's actually ten times worse than Detroit.

CAMERA. Mm.

JACK. Okay.

ALYSSA. I wasn't even allowed to walk around the fucking block, yet alone play in my own backyard next to a school ...

CAMERA. Wow.

JACK. Okay.

ALYSSA. ... because of how fuckin' bad it was.

CAMERA. Damn. Okay.

JACK. All right.

ALYSSA. Didn't make any sense to me. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. So, so is Eight Mile really bad? Or is that more, like, suburbia?

ALYSSA. I don't think it's suburbia, but it's not nearly as bad as the rest of Detroit.

JACK. Okay.

ALYSSA. It's really not.

JACK. All right.

CAMERA. Okay.

ALYSSA. I mean, you can get crack there like every other spot, but ...

JACK. Yeah, true.

CAMERA. Right.

JACK. You can get crack ...

ALYSSA. You can get crack anywhere.

CAMERA. All right, guys. Well, uh ...

ALYSSA. I'm ready to fuck if y'all are.

CAMERA. That's about to, I was just about to say the same thing.

ALYSSA. Please?

JACK. Oh shit, man.

ALYSSA. Can I pull it out?

CAMERA. I was, like, it's springtime, man.

ALYSSA. Can I just pull it out?

JACK. I like her.

ALYSSA. Can I just go?

CAMERA. It's fucking springtime. Yeah.

ALYSSA. All right.

JACK. Yeah. Absolutely.

CAMERA. Yeah, yeah. It's springtime.

JACK. There it is.

ALYSSA. Dude is damn fine.

JACK. Let's go. Okay, let's go.

ALYSSA. Mm.

CAMERA. Wow.

JACK. Okay, so we're, this is what? Keep it real? No-Cut Wednesday?

CAMERA. Yeah, this is No-Cut fucking Wednesdays.

ALYSSA. No-Cut Wednesdays.

JACK. No-Cut Wednesday. Oh shit.

ALYSSA. I'm happy about that.

JACK. Oh man. Huh. She's going down, son. Going down.

CAMERA. Oh.

ALYSSA. Just goin' down to, uh ...

JACK. It's going down.

ALYSSA. ... see exactly how well-endowed my man right here is. And feelin' through? I'm a little ... I'm a little nervous.

JACK. Don't be nervous. It's not like ...

ALYSSA. Jesus Christ.

JACK. (*Laughs.*) It's not ...

ALYSSA. Don't be nervous?

JACK. No. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. Are you kidding me?

JACK. (*Laughs.*) Don't be nervous.

ALYSSA. Holy shit.

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. How the fuck?

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. I love you but my fucking god, you have a giant-ass baseball bat at the end of your pelvic bone. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. (*Sighs.*)

ALYSSA. Watch this.

JACK. It's, it's a little, look at—

ALYSSA. Black eye.

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. Did you say “black eye” or “Black guy”?

ALYSSA. Black eye.

JACK. Okay. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. Come on. You ...

CAMERA. “Black guy.”

JACK. Either one'd been correct.

ALYSSA. He's the one racist, all right?

JACK. Right?

ALYSSA. I didn't say it.

JACK. No, no, not at all.

ALYSSA. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Laughs.*)

JACK. Either one would've been right.

ALYSSA. I don't even know if my jaw will break like that. I have to be a snake and double-joint that shit.

CAMERA. Wow.

JACK. That'd be nice.

ALYSSA. Oh. Yeah, see? It won't even fit.

JACK. That'd be awesome. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. I can literally only blow your head, my friend.

JACK. That's okay.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. We just started.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

CAMERA. E—exactly.

JACK. I have, I have intentions of, I have intentions of getting you there.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

CAMERA. Exactly. Yes.

JACK. We're gonna get her to the promised land.

CAMERA. Jack has many intentions.

JACK. Oh yeah. We're gonna get you to the promised land. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. I think this is the biggest dick I've ever fuckin' seen.

JACK. Yes, it is. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. (*Unintelligible.*)

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. You're even bigger than Billy Glide.

JACK. Yes, I am. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. He couldn't fit.

JACK. (*Laughs.*) Oh fuck. (*Moans.*) Goodness.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Okay. I think it's time for challenging stage.

ALYSSA. Oh man ...

JACK. Like, like *Street Fighter*. Oh, no, no, come back down, come back down. Yeah, that's right.

ALYSSA. I'm nervous.

JACK. All right.

ALYSSA. Street fighting me?

JACK. Ah, no, no, no. This is the challenge—

ALYSSA. I cannot depthroat.

JACK.—challenging stage—Ah, ah, maybe, maybe not.

ALYSSA. Mm-mm.

JACK. But we're gonna see what you can do. There we go.

CAMERA. That was just ...

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. I told you, I cannot deepthroat.

JACK. That is, that is okay.

ALYSSA. At all. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. That is all right.

ALYSSA. And your cock already fucking deepthroats me this far.

JACK. That's, that's awesome. That is awesome. (*Moans.*) There you go.
Shit. Am I, am I, am I sad for enjoying that?

ALYSSA. Oh my god.

JACK. Am I a sick, sadistic person for that?

CAMERA. You sick motherfucker, you.

JACK. Am I? Am I? Am I?

ALYSSA. He likes to choke people, I can tell.

JACK. (*Unintelligible.*) You know what I mean?

CAMERA. You sick motherfucker, you.

JACK. Not really.

ALYSSA. Well, your cock does.

JACK. I, I just, I just like knowing that somebody gave their everything.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Their all. Oh. Shit.

CAMERA. Wow. She's serious with that shit.

JACK. That's ...

ALYSSA. I told you.

JACK. That's, that is, that's, I like knowing that it's a hundred percent. I know it's ... I like that.

CAMERA. Son, that's real shit right there.

JACK. Yes. That's what I like.

CAMERA. That is no fucking joke.

JACK. That's what is I, that is what I like.

ALYSSA. Almost tearing.

CAMERA. Wow.

JACK. That's—See? That's when you know it's official.

CAMERA. Yeah.

JACK. When the nose starts running and the tears start to come down?

CAMERA. Yeah, you can't fake that. You can't fake that.

JACK. That's, that's that realness right there.

CAMERA. I know it's springtime and it's allergy season, but no, that's ...

JACK. Ooh, shit. Yes, yes, yes. Whoop.

CAMERA. Wow.

JACK. I love it.

ALYSSA. Aftergags.

JACK. Yes.

ALYSSA. Ugh.

JACK. Yes. Aftergags. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. Wow.

ALYSSA. Aftershock.

JACK. That's when you know you got a big dick, son. When a chick gets aftergags. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. Oh.

CAMERA. That's a new word, I think.

JACK. That's a new one.

CAMERA. That's a new word.

JACK. That's a new one.

ALYSSA. (*Sighs.*)

JACK. Aft—aftergags.

CAMERA. You just invented a new word. Aftergags.

JACK. Aftergags.

ALYSSA. He's got an earthquake for a fucking cock. Come on.

JACK. (*Unintelligible.*)

ALYSSA. This will change continents.

JACK. Go—If you're watching this, tweet that right now.

CAMERA. Aftergags.

JACK. Tweet, tweet what she just said.

CAMERA. I want—

ALYSSA. Hashtag aftergags.

JACK. Aftergags. Yeah.

CAMERA. We wanna see T-shirts and all that shit.

JACK. Exactly. (*Moans.*) Shit.

CAMERA. Wow.

ALYSSA. (*Grunts.*) Jesus Christ, your cock is killing me.

JACK. There you go. And just suck with no hands. That's it. Yeah. That's it. Lemme see your eyes? Ooh, yeah. (*Moans.*) Fuck. Oh, that's good. Yeah. (*Moans.*) Surprise gag. Ooh. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*) You're so evil.

JACK. (*Laughs.*) I'm not.

CAMERA. Fuckin' evil.

JACK. Ooh.

CAMERA. Surprise gag.

JACK. Gosh.

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*)

JACK. Come here.

CAMERA. Hashtag surprise gag.

JACK. Ooh. Surprise gag.

ALYSSA. I'm already scared of your dick, come on. Oh my god. Whooh.
That thing's like sitting on a pole.

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*)

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. (*Grunts.*)

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*) (*Grunts.*)

JACK. Ooh. Shit. Yeah.

ALYSSA. (*Wails.*)

JACK. Oh, fuck yeah. Ooh.

ALYSSA. I'm tryin'. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. All right, take, take a second. Take a second. Breathe it out. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. Let's try a different position than that one. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. You have it. Just, just, just let people know how you're feelin' right now. What are, what exactly are you experiencing right now?

ALYSSA. It won't fucking go.

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. It's like sitting on a goddamn baseball bat.

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*) (*Groans.*)

ALYSSA. Black eyes and fucking bruised pelvis.

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. That's what Imma leave with.

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. Black eyes. Black guys.

JACK. I wanna try that again. Shall we try that again?

CAMERA. Yeah, man.

JACK. We should try that again.

ALYSSA. Try the standing up again?

JACK. (*Unintelligible.*)

CAMERA. By all means.

ALYSSA. All right. We'll try it. Ready?

CAMERA. By all fuckin' means.

ALYSSA. (*Grunts.*)

CAMERA. Let me get the underview.

ALYSSA. Oh. (*Unintelligible.*)

JACK. (*Unintelligible.*)

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*) Oh, I'm sorry, (*unintelligible*).

CAMERA. That's okay.

ALYSSA. Oh my god, I don't know if I can do this.

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. I really don't know if I can do this ...

JACK. Okay.

ALYSSA. Oh my ...

JACK. Okay.

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. Look at me.

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. Look at me.

ALYSSA. Yeah. (*Moans.*)

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. (*Grunts.*) I don't know if I can do this.

JACK. Okay.

ALYSSA. I really don't know if I can do this.

JACK. Okay. Okay.

ALYSSA. You're so fuckin' big.

JACK. (*Sighs.*)

ALYSSA. Oh my god, you're so big.

JACK. Mm.

ALYSSA. I hate myself so much right now, you don't even know, this isn't fair. (*Grunts.*) (*Moans.*)

CAMERA. Wh—

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. Oh my god. It goes right to the muscle.

JACK. Yeah, it does.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*) (*Wails.*)

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Oh shit.

ALYSSA. (*Wails.*) (*Grunts.*) (*Wails.*) Oh my ... god.

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. You're fucking huge. (*Moans.*)

JACK. (*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*) (*Grunts.*) (*Groans.*)

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. Fucking muscle hurts.

JACK. Uh-huh.

ALYSSA. (*Grunts.*) (*Whimpers.*) Oh my god. (*Moans.*)

JACK. (*Moans.*)

ALYSSA. (*Wails.*)

JACK. Ooh.

ALYSSA. (*Wails.*)

JACK. Shit. Wow.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Ooh-wee.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Ooh-wee.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Oh my god.

ALYSSA. (*Grunts.*) Oh my god.

JACK. (*Sighs.*)

ALYSSA. (*Grunts.*) I'm not even getting halfway.

JACK. Uh ... no. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*) (*Groans.*) Ow. Ow. Oh my god, ow.

JACK. Oh wow.

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. Oh wow. Okay. All right. Wow. Wow.

ALYSSA. Fuck, this isn't fair.

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA (*skyward, to God*). Fuck you for making me feel like a fucking virgin, you douchebag.

JACK. Easy. Easy.

ALYSSA (*skyward, to God*). It's not fair.

JACK. Easy.

ALYSSA (*skyward, to God*). What if I want a big cock?

JACK. (*Laughs.*) Easy.

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*) Yeah, yeah.

ALYSSA (*skyward, to God*). What if I want a big cock?

JACK. See, I am not trying to get struck down right now. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. Not you.

JACK. No, I know, but (*laughs*) we're close. Lightning bolts, you know what I mean? They don't react ... (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. Oh, I'm sorry.

JACK. No, it's okay.

ALYSSA. I'll promise Him—No, you're doing good.

JACK. No, no. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. (*Laughs.*) It's not fair. (*Moans.*)

JACK. You just need a little ...

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. ... a little back massage.

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*) (*Wails.*) No. No, no, no, no. (*Groans.*)

JACK. Okay. Okay.

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. It's okay. Okay.

ALYSSA. (*Sobs.*)

JACK. I won't put it in any further. I won't put it in. I'll just sit right here, I'll stay right here. I won't move at all. There you go. I'll stay right here.

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*) (*Sobs.*) (*Moans.*) (*Unintelligible.*) Okay. I can't ... I can't, I can't, I can't.

JACK. It's okay.

ALYSSA. Like, there's no way I'm gonna be able to.

JACK. It's all right.

ALYSSA. (*Sobs.*)

JACK. It's all right.

CAMERA. You're doing it.

JACK. It's all right.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*) While crying.

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. It's okay. That's all—I'll just stay here.

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*)

JACK. I want you to do whatever ... I want you to do whatever you can do.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. I'm not going to go anywhere. I'm gonna let you do everything.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*) (*Whimpers.*) (*Grunts.*) (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. Here, we're gonna stroke it, stroke it for a little bit. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. Oh yeah, absolutely.

JACK. There you go. There we go. There you go.

CAMERA. Yeah, we'll just, you know ... take it easy.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Yeah, we're just gonna do what you can do, that's it.

CAMERA. Yeah, yeah. (*Unintelligible.*)

JACK. Don't worry about a thing.

ALYSSA. Okay.

JACK. It's okay. Whatever you can do. This is just ... the realest shit ever.
I love it. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. Man.

JACK. Tears in eyes. Beads of sweat on the forehead.

CAMERA. (*Unintelligible.*)

JACK. That's, that's—You see this right here? That's, that's unfak—

CAMERA. Yeah, you know what?

JACK. That's unfakeable shit right there, you know what I mean?

CAMERA. They goin'—

ALYSSA. This is really unfakeable shit.

JACK. That's it, you know what I mean?

CAMERA. Guarantee, man.

JACK. Beads of sweat on the forehead. That's—

CAMERA. They're gonna love this shit regardless, man.

JACK. I know. Believe me, I know. (*Laughs.*) Believe me.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. That's it. Oh fuck. (*Moans.*) Yeah. Oh yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.
(*Moans.*) Yeah.

ALYSSA. This is hard. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. (*Laughs.*) This is great. (*Laughs.*) I fucking love it.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Yeah. (*Moans.*) (*Unintelligible.*)

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. (*Moans.*) Seems like you can take more this way.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*) Really?

JACK. Yeah. Mm. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. I think it's 'cause you're bending down.

JACK. Maybe. But more's goin' in, that's for sure.

ALYSSA. Ooh.

JACK. Mhm. (*Laughs.*) For sure, for sure.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*) That is still the farthest you're ever gonna be able to go.

JACK. That's o—That's okay. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. That shit's fantastic.

ALYSSA. Sweating into my eyeballs.

JACK. (*Unintelligible.*) See? I love it.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. That is a great, great, great gift.

ALYSSA. So far you've been stopping exactly where you know it hurts,
so ...

JACK. Oh, I know where you're at. (*Laughs.*) I got you.

ALYSSA. Exactly.

JACK. And I'm not gonna go anywhere. I'm gonna let you do it. Your
thing. There you go. That's it.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*) (*Gasps.*) (*Moans.*)

JACK. She wants this shit. She wants it bad, you can tell. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

CAMERA. She's not giving up, man.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Uh-huh.

CAMERA. Fighting for it.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Oh. Fuck.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Come over here? Right ... over here, right to the carpet, just put your face all the way down.

ALYSSA. Oh my god.

JACK. There you go.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. That's it, you got it. It's all yours.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. There you go. Yeah. Yes.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. That's it, baby. Get it.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*) (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. It's just a matter of patience, that's all.

ALYSSA. It's not fair ...

JACK. It's just a matter of patience ...

ALYSSA. (*Grunts.*) Ah.

JACK. See? You just sunk it. Like, a notch.

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*)

JACK. Right there. You just—

ALYSSA. I know 'cause it hit my fuckin' wall.

JACK. You just, yeah, you just sunk it. But lookit.

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*)

JACK. And now you sunk it again.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Look at you. It's just like I said. It's just patience.

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. Just patience. That's it.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. That's it. Look at you, look at you. That's you doing that, girl.

ALYSSA. Ooh.

JACK. That's you. That is all you. Look at you.

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*)

JACK. Look at you. You coming after this shit.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Look at her. Look at her. Look at her.

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. She's coming after it. Look at her.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Look at her. Look at her. That's it. Come get it.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. That's it. She's like, "I ain't letting this dick—"

ALYSSA. It just got tighter. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. "I'm not letting this dick beat me."

ALYSSA. Oh my god. I'm trying. (*Moans.*)

JACK. There you go. There you go. Oh, look at her. Look at her. Look at her.

ALYSSA. (*Wails.*)

JACK. She's like, "I refuse to lose."

ALYSSA. (*Grunts.*)

JACK. Look at her, look at her, look at her.

ALYSSA. (*Grunts.*)

JACK. Look at her. Refuse to lose. Oh shit.

ALYSSA. (*Wails.*) I don't even have to move and it hurts.

JACK. (*Unintelligible.*)

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. (*Laughs.*) Ooh, this girl. Look at her.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Ooh, shit.

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. It—She’s still puttin’ more in.

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. She’s still putting more in.

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. I’m not moving, she’s still putting more in.

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. Oh my god.

ALYSSA. (*Wails.*)

JACK. Okay. Her butt is touching my pelvis.

CAMERA. No way.

ALYSSA. Oh my god.

JACK. Her butt—

CAMERA. Oh wow.

JACK. Her butt is touching my pelvis.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

CAMERA. Wow.

ALYSSA. (*Grunts.*) (*Whimpers.*)

CAMERA. Damn.

JACK. Refuse to lose.

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. Some determination and some patience, I'm telling you.

CAMERA. Damn.

ALYSSA. (*Whimpers.*)

JACK. You feel like a champ?

ALYSSA. No.

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. You look like one right now.

ALYSSA. (*Sighs.*) Quitters never win.

CAMERA. Man.

JACK. That's right.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. That's right. It's in.

ALYSSA. Ooh.

JACK. It's in.

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*)

CAMERA. Damn.

JACK. Tell me your name.

ALYSSA. Uh, my name is Alyssa.

CAMERA. Mm.

JACK. Ooh, shit.

ALYSSA. Oh my god.

JACK. (*Moans.*) Shit. It's like, "My name is Alyssa." I love it.

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*)

JACK. Yeah.

CAMERA. Mm.

JACK. Make me remember that.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*)

JACK. Alyssa what?

ALYSSA. Alyssa Branch, baby.

CAMERA. Hell yeah.

JACK. There you go. That's it.

ALYSSA. 'Cause I'm fucking a goddamn branch.

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. There you go.

ALYSSA. Probably more like the trunk of the tree, got it?

JACK. This is the whole trunk. That's it.

ALYSSA. Oh my god.

JACK. Alyssa Branch. What's your name? What's your name?

ALYSSA. Alyssa fuckin' Branch.

JACK. That's right.

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*)

JACK. That's right.

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*)

JACK. Now, if I had told you twenty minutes ago that you'd be doing this ...

CAMERA. ... this shit.

JACK. ... would you believe me?

ALYSSA. I'd call you a liar.

JACK. Yeah, you would.

CAMERA. Look at that.

ALYSSA. Oh my god.

JACK. Yeah. Yeah.

ALYSSA. (*Moans.*) I know one person who's gonna fuckin' love this.

JACK. All right.

CAMERA. (*Scoffs.*) I know about ... four million people.

JACK. Yeah.

ALYSSA. Shout-out to Richard. He loves a little girl on a giant dick.
(*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. I mean, I don't even think, I didn't even think I could do it.

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. Shout-out to all the ... *Monsters of Cock* fans.

JACK. Hell yeah.

ALYSSA. Oh, fuck yeah. Shout-out to all you big dick lovers. This, (*laughs*) this is probably the biggest I'm ever gonna be able to take. (*Groans.*) Ooh. (*Grunts.*) My fucking god. Ooh. (*Wails.*)

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. Wow.

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. Wow.

ALYSSA. (*Groans.*) Oh my god, my poor pussy.

JACK. (*Laughs.*)

ALYSSA. Oh. Five minutes. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. That's no problem. No problem.

ALYSSA. Bathroom break.

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. Take your time. She was, uh, actually prayin' a second ago. Remember? That's what ha—(*Laughs.*) That was all that stuff that you saw earlier with the (*unintelligible*)? (*Laughs.*) Remember all that? Yeah, so He's like, "Oh, oh, oh, you wanted to take the big dick?"

CAMERA. (*Laughs.*)

JACK. "Okay. All right, I got you. We'll get you down there." (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. Wow.

JACK. That's what happens, man. So, okay, I'm gonna go ahead and fill you in. I was gonna wait 'til the end, but I'm gonna ... I'm gonna fill you in on, on why, uh, "No-Cut Wednesday" was funny.

CAMERA. Yessir.

JACK. Today's Thursday.

CAMERA. (*Sighs.*)

JACK. Today ... (*Laughs.*) Hey, hey, man, but what, we keep it official here. We had to let it be what it was, man. (*Laughs.*) So, we had a little giggle at your expense. Just a little bit. But yeah. "No-Cut." You can't cut, so we, you know, we're not gonna be like, "Oh, no, stop. It's Thurs—" No, we just let it ride. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. It's all the same, man.

JACK. It's all, it's all good. (*Laughs.*)

CAMERA. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday.

JACK. Wednesday—You know what I mean? Really?

CAMERA. It's all *Monsters of Cock* day, man.

JACK. That's right. That's right.

Self-Care

SIERRA (*alone, to camera*). I know you've been feeling a little down lately and ... sometimes (*laughs*) there's just nothing you can do to pick up your spirits, so ... I thought that ... maybe this might help a little bit.

You do deserve to be happy, you know.

(*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*) You really are a good person. Even if you don't believe it all the time.

It's okay to look longingly at my body. (*Laughs.*) I put these videos out there for a reason, you know ... (*Laughs.*)

You don't have to feel bad about it. You don't have to feel guilty, it's okay. I know that you think I'm hot. (*Laughs.*) And that turns me on. (*Laughs.*)

Don't forget to take care of yourself. (*Laughs.*) I mean, I know you're taking care of yourself right now in one way, but (*laughs*) don't forget to take care of other things that are important too.

Sometimes it's easy to forget that when you wake up in the morning, you still need to brush your teeth every day. You still need to take a shower, you still need to do those dishes. It all adds up so quickly. It's so hard to keep up with everything.

(*Scoffs.*) I don't blame you. It's tough. (*Laughs.*) It really is. And that's okay. Taking time out of your day to ... take care of some needs is important too.

We get so worked up between work and stress and everything. (*Sighs.*) We just need that release sometimes. A lotta times. (*Laughs.*) That's okay. (*Laughs.*) There is nothing wrong with that ... (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*)

Sometimes it just seems so overwhelming, but ... it'll get better. I promise. Sometimes one month will just really build up outta nowhere for some reason and everyone around you seems to be (*laughs*) going just as insane as you are, if not even more so.

Just remember to take time for yourself. Take time to just enjoy yourself and enjoy the feelings of your body. (*Laughs.*)

Remember what it feels to be human again, you know?

(*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*) I think that tomorrow ... you should treat yourself to something that you usually wouldn't. (*Laughs.*) Especially if you've been feeling down lately. It's okay to take care of yourself. And it's okay to do things that you want to do. (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*)

Let me let you in on a little secret here. (*Laughs.*) You ... are capable of a lot more than you think that you are. I promise. (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*)

I believe in you. (*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*) Even if you don't believe in yourself. I think you're worthwhile. I think you're pretty cute too. I think you're cuter than you think you are. (*Laughs.*) I know that for sure. (*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*)

And I think it's so fucking hot that you jerk off to my videos. (*Moans.*) It turns me on so much. (*Moans.*) Oh fuck. Oh fuck, I'm gonna ... Oh fuck. Oh fuck. (*Moans.*) Oh fuck. (*Moans.*) I'm gonna ... (*Moans.*) I'm gonna ... (*Moans.*) (*Grunts.*) (*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*) (*Sighs.*)

I want you to come for me too. I just came so hard. I just want you to come too. Please. Please come for me. Please come for me. Please come for me. (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*) Yes, it's so hot ... (*Laughs.*) Oh, it's so hot ...

(*Laughs.*)

This is when it starts to set in, huh?

You kinda start to regret things ...

(*Laughs.*) It's still okay, I promise.

I really promise.

You're gonna be fine.

People care about you.

Even if you can't really think of anybody right now, somebody out there does. I promise.

I do really want you to be happy. But I know that that's a process. It's not really something that just happens overnight.

(Sighs.) It's something that takes time ... and you have to keep working at it. *(Scoffs.)* Trust me, I know. *(Laughs.) (Sighs.)*

But it's gonna be okay. You'll make it through this rough patch. And ... you'll be better for it. You'll look back on this and think, "Man, if only I could tell myself then what I know now." Hm. It's funny how life works, though. You look back at your past self. Hm. You try to do things for your future self. But ... each day just kind of keeps going, you know? The future is really just ... tomorrow. The next day. Sometimes it feels so far off, but ... *(Laughs.)* Each little choice we make every day, that's what adds up.

So here's my ... last instruction for you. *(Laughs.)* Do something for yourself today that tomorrow ... you would thank yourself for. So ... try to do something small that tomorrow you'll look back and be like, "Fuck. Yes. I'm so happy I did that for myself. Way to go, past me." You know? And give yourself a high five if you're into that kind of stuff. Like, "Yes." *(Laughs.)*

If every day you just keep doin' stuff for your future self, pretty soon ... the future self is just now, you know? You've just built something for yourself that you're proud of and you're happy about.

It's hard, but ... one step at a time.

I believe in you.

Sentencing Day

SCENE ONE

JIM. Well, hello. We are here with our new friend Bambi. How are you?

MARY BETH. I'm good.

JIM. Yeah? Uh, how are you doin' on this cold ... Iowa night?

MARY BETH. It's shitty out there, but it's hot in here.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Yeah, right?

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. It's super nice. You said that bed is super comfortable, right?

MARY BETH. So comfy.

JIM. Yeah? Can I see your smile? You have such a nice ...

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Nice. Nice. Um, so, you're gonna do your first adult video today?

MARY BETH. Yes.

JIM. Or adult videos, we're gonna shoot a few. Um ... Have you ever done anything like this before? Like ... You, you sent me some sample videos, so you, like, you've shot some ... videos yourself, but have you ever had, like, a boyfriend take pictures of you or ...

MARY BETH. No.

JIM. No?

MARY BETH. No.

JIM. Uh, well, can we talk about the controversy that you have (*laughs*) around you?

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Or we don't have to.

MARY BETH. We can totally talk about the controversy that I have around me.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Yeah?

MARY BETH. Well, let's just say that ... pictures and videos like these is what got me into trouble in the first place.

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. So ...

JIM. So now you're like, you're like, "Fuck it. I might as well get some good ones made."

MARY BETH. Hey, shit, there you go.

JIM. Yeah. Hold on, let me (*unintelligible*).

*

JIM. Sorry. Technical difficulties. (*Laughs.*) So, you have—Can you stand up? Can we see your sexy body?

MARY BETH. Yes.

JIM. And then we'll talk about your controversy.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) Okay.

JIM. (*Unintelligible.*) Nice. Do you work out?

MARY BETH. I do, yeah.

JIM. How often?

MARY BETH. Mm ... Well, it actually hasn't been for, like, a while.

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. The last time I did was, like—

JIM. Before Christmas?

MARY BETH. A month ago? (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Oh, a month? Yeah. It's because it's, like, Christmas, and you're like, "Ah, fuck it."

MARY BETH. It's Christmas, and you just kinda let yourself go.

JIM. Yeah. Yeah, yeah. Totally, yeah.

MARY BETH. And you just kinda let yourself go. But I've been working on my abs because I think people with good abs are, like, the epitome of beautiful.

JIM. Yeah, I do too.

MARY BETH. So ...

JIM. I'm also working on my abs all the time. It's so hard, though.

MARY BETH. It's so hard.

JIM. You gotta eat so good just to get rid of all the fat, and, like ...

MARY BETH. It's so hard. Yeah.

JIM. Even just to get a little bit, it, like, takes a lot. I know. But naturally—you have a naturally nice body, though, right?

MARY BETH. Yeah, I didn't even start working out ever until, like ... August.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Just this year?

MARY BETH. Yeah. Well—Yeah. 2016, when I started, uh ... being a stripper.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. And I was like, “You know what? I actually need to look good, so ...”

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Okay, so that's a good segue into the drama that happened.

MARY BETH. Okay. Perfect.

JIM. You've been, like, all over *TMZ* and, like, everything else, about ...

MARY BETH. *Inside Edition.*

JIM. Yeah. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. *Crime Watch.*

JIM. Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

MARY BETH. *Dr. fucking Phil.*

JIM. I saw *Dr. Phil* too.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. I didn't watch it, but I saw the ... (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. Yeah, that was ... That was interesting. Holy shit.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. I mean, free trip out to California, right?

JIM. Yeah, yeah, I gotta watch that, did he tear you apart, apart or something? Or—

MARY BETH. He did. He called me “dumber than a box of rocks.”

JIM. What? He said that?

MARY BETH. “Dumber than a box of rocks.” Yeah.

JIM. What a fucking asshole.

MARY BETH. I know.

JIM. I hate that guy.

MARY BETH. He was super, just ... mm. No. I didn't, I—

JIM. So the controversy's based around you being a substitute teacher and then sending a naked picture, or semi-naked, to a student?

MARY BETH. (*Unintelligible.*)

JIM. And then hooking up with that student.

MARY BETH. Correct.

JIM. But did you hook up with the student before or after he showed all of his friends? Or do you know even?

MARY BETH. Before.

JIM. Oh, before.

MARY BETH. Oh yeah. Before. Um. We got together in September of 2015.

JIM. So you were dating him?

MARY BETH. Essentially.

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. Unfortunately.

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. How old was he?

MARY BETH. He was—

JIM. Are we talking, like—

MARY BETH. He was seventeen at the time.

JIM. Seventeen, yeah.

MARY BETH. And I was—

JIM. So it's not even that bad. This is—

MARY BETH. And I was twenty-three.

JIM. This is so stupid. You—I mean, in some states, this would actually be totally ... not wrong. Right?

MARY BETH. I mean, the age of consent in Iowa is sixteen, but because of my status as a teacher ...

JIM. Oh, that was why. 'Cause—

MARY BETH. That was why.

JIM. Oh my god, that's lame.

MARY BETH. Yeah. It was super lame.

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. You know. But then you've got all these people in Europe commenting on all my shit. "Hey, if this happened in Europe, like, this wouldn't (*mumbles*)."

JIM. Yeah, it wouldn't (*unintelligible*).

MARY BETH. All right, you know what? Well, I wanna go live in Europe too, so ...

JIM. You should live in Europe.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. I don't know why you don't.

MARY BETH. I know.

JIM. Because, actually—that's a good story too. That's how I met you. It was in Spain, like ...

MARY BETH. This is true.

JIM. Yeah, we met each other around, like, two years ago.

MARY BETH. We did meet each other in Spain ...

JIM. Three years ago.

MARY BETH. ... through ... Tanner and Monica.

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. Yeah ...

JIM. Yes. Mutual friends.

MARY BETH. I don't know if I'm allowed to say their names.

JIM. Oh, it's okay. I'll cut it out.

MARY BETH. All right.

JIM. I know how to edit. Um ... So. You are gonna masturbate for us.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Can we see your body first?

MARY BETH. Yes.

JIM. Since you're stripping, I think you can give us, like, a nice little strip show.

MARY BETH. A nice little ...

JIM. Mm.

MARY BETH. ... striptease.

JIM. Mm. Mm, mm. Wow. Nice nipples. Are you popular at the club?

MARY BETH. Very much so.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Yeah?

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) Yeah.

JIM. The most?

MARY BETH. Pretty up-there.

JIM. Yeah? Pretty up-there?

MARY BETH. Yeah. A lotta the girls don't like me, they're jealous of me.

JIM. Yeah. Bitches. Haters gonna hate.

MARY BETH. They are ...

JIM. Nice.

MARY BETH. Haters gonna hate ...

JIM. And you got a tan for this and everything. For today.

MARY BETH. And everything, I ... got my hair done, got a tan ...

JIM. Wow. Just so everybody watching this can appreciate all the ...

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. ... work you put into this.

MARY BETH. I did put a lot of work into this.

JIM. Are you shaven? Down there?

MARY BETH. Yes.

JIM. Nice. (*Clears throat.*) Whoops. (*Clears throat.*) So, I have some questions I usually ask for these videos.

MARY BETH. Okay.

JIM. Don't—the only rule I have for these questions is don't lie. But you can say—you don't have to answer if you don't want to.

MARY BETH. Okay.

JIM. Okay? Uh ... There you go. (*Clears throat.*) Um, when was the last time you had sex?

MARY BETH. Hm ... What's today? Thursday?

JIM. Uh-huh.

MARY BETH. I believe it was Monday.

JIM. Was he good?

MARY BETH. (*Sighs.*) He was friggin' great.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Yes.

JIM. One of the regular guys that you ... hook up with? Or ... someone new?

MARY BETH. Regular as of late.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Yeah ...

JIM. Nice. Did you get off?

MARY BETH. A lot.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Yeah?

MARY BETH. Yes.

JIM. I had a feeling you would get off. Some girls can't get off. How often do you masturbate?

MARY BETH. Never.

JIM. Never? You just get laid, right?

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) I just get laid.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Yeah, you're like ...

MARY BETH. Everybody else does the work for me.

JIM. Yeah, right?

MARY BETH. I guess I'm kind of a princess that way.

JIM. What gets you off? Like, clitoral stimulation? Or, like, penetration?

MARY BETH. Clit to start.

JIM. Mhm. To warm you up.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. (*Clears throat.*)

MARY BETH. Then penetration. Actually, it's really funny because since my name is Bambi—we can, we can talk about this, this is a good segue. Um ... I have this spot ... that, when stimulated, it makes my leg twitch.

JIM. Inside?

MARY BETH. No, it's on the outside.

JIM. Oh, outside, okay.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. So it's, like ... your clit.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. That's ...

MARY BETH. And it makes my legs just twitch. Like, involuntarily.

JIM. That's, uh, I think that happens to all the girls, right?

MARY BETH. Like, like Thumper.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Oh, yeah, like Thumper?

MARY BETH. It's like Thumper. And, I mean, my name is Bambi, so ...

JIM. Yeah. I see. That's cool. So you have a name for a reason.

MARY BETH. I do.

JIM. (*Clears throat.*) That looks really hot. I like how comfortable you are naked. You just jumped right in.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Do you like sex?

MARY BETH. I love it.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. I used to hate it.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Really?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Like, when you were a teacher, you hated it?

MARY BETH. No. When I was dating my ex-boyfriend, I hated it.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. He was, he wasn't very good.

JIM. No?

MARY BETH. No.

JIM. Why not? What did he, he just didn't know how to get you off? Or what? He was selfish? Or what was going on?

MARY BETH. Um ... He was overly concerned about me, and so—

JIM. Ah, that sucks.

MARY BETH.—everything was talked about a lot.

JIM. Oh my god.

MARY BETH. It wasn't very much doing, it was mostly just talking.

JIM. That sucks.

MARY BETH. It was—Yeah, it did.

JIM. (*Clears throat.*) Why'd you guys break up? Because of that?

MARY BETH. Well ... And you can cut this part out, but ...

JIM. Uh-huh?

MARY BETH. He was abusive.

JIM. Oh, he was?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Oh, that sucks.

MARY BETH. Which is why I got started with the student in the first place.

JIM. Is it really?

MARY BETH. Yeah. 'Cause I wanted something else, I wanted something different, I wanted something that was not ...

JIM. (*Clears throat.*)

MARY BETH. ... this guy ... being a piece of shit. You know?

JIM. Yeah. Treating you shitty.

MARY BETH. Yeah. So. I dunno.

JIM. (*Clears throat.*) You have a really pretty pussy. So we have some toys for you to use. Getting nice and wet? Nice. (*Clears throat.*) What's your favorite sexual position?

MARY BETH. (*Sighs.*) I like ... Good old doggy style.

JIM. Doggy style is a ...

MARY BETH. Good old doggy style. The best ...

JIM. That's my favorite answer.

MARY BETH. It's the best angle.

JIM. (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. But I also ... Sometimes, with the right person? Cowgirl.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. It's gotta be the right person, though.

JIM. Well, I think doggy style is my favorite. Can we see you in doggy style real quick? I wanna see your ass. Yeah. (*Clears throat.*) Mm. Oh my god. Okay, well, how big a dick do you like? Big dicks, small dicks? What kind of penis ...

MARY BETH. Hm ...

JIM. Old? Young? What kind of guys do you like? I guess I shouldn't say dicks. But also dicks.

MARY BETH. I like wider.

JIM. Wider? Girth?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. But not a fuckin' chode.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Yeah.

MARY BETH. Not a fuckin' chode. That shit? Mm-mm.

JIM. It hurts?

MARY BETH. No. Not about that.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. No, it doesn't hurt, it's just ... It doesn't do anything then. You have to ... It's like the Golden Rectangle. It's gotta be the perfect ratio.

JIM. Oh, yeah?

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Can you show with your fingers what the perfect ratio is for you?

MARY BETH. Like ...

JIM. A pinky? Asian? (*Laughs.*) You have your pinky out. Oh, I see.

MARY BETH. Seven inches.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Oh, okay.

MARY BETH. This. This.

JIM. Oh, that. Oh, oh, okay.

MARY BETH. Like, seven inches. Six or seven inches.

JIM. Uh-huh.

MARY BETH. And then for girth? Like ... That.

JIM. Oh. That's pretty good.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. You know because you've touched them, so you're like, "That's exactly what I'm used to touching."

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Are you good at blowjobs? Do you like giving blow—What are, how do you feel about oral sex in general? Do you like to give? Receive?

MARY BETH. I like receiving better than giving.

JIM. You what?

MARY BETH. I like receiving ... better than giving.

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. Um ... But ... with the right person ...

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. I can do it, yeah.

JIM. What about handjobs?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Yeah? You like those?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Well, I think you should use one of the toys. Um, do you want some lube too? Maybe? Which one do you wanna start with? And you can drink or whatever you wanna do on video, it doesn't matter.

MARY BETH. Um ... Where did mine go? Oh. I want mine. To start with. And then we will progress ...

JIM. Okay.

MARY BETH. ... from there.

JIM. Okay. Your tried-and-true.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. I recognize this dildo. It's the Jenna Jameson one. From ... I used to buy hundreds of these. Anybody watching the video knows all about these dildos.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) I'm so glad that you know.

JIM. Of course. It's the jewels.

MARY BETH. I just bought it because it was pretty and pink.

JIM. Oh, yeah, it's the jewels. It's the jewels at the bottom.

MARY BETH. And it has jewels on it.

JIM. Yeah, right?

MARY BETH. But, you know, and then I go and forget to fucking put batteries in it, so ...

JIM. Yeah, what the hell is that?

MARY BETH. I don't know.

JIM. Can you open your legs a bit more? (*Clears throat.*) Let's watch you use this for a little while. You can go slow. (*Clears throat.*) Enjoy it. (*Clears throat.*) What about your nipples, are they sensitive?

MARY BETH. They are.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Super sensitive. Yeah.

JIM. Do you like biting? Pulling?

MARY BETH. (*Sighs.*)

JIM. Slapping? Hair pulling?

MARY BETH. Hair pulling. Oh my god.

JIM. Yeah? You like it?

MARY BETH. I fucking love hair pulling. I love—

JIM. Like, a nice tug? Or ...

MARY BETH. A nice tug, yeah. A nice fucking tug.

JIM. Choking? A little bit?

MARY BETH. No.

JIM. No?

MARY BETH. No, I can't do choking.

JIM. Uh-huh.

MARY BETH. Hair pulling. Biting, scratching.

JIM. Okay.

MARY BETH. No biting or scratching the nipples.

JIM. Yeah. Way too sensitive.

MARY BETH. They're, they're sensitive. They hurt. They, they're, they're ladies that need to be treated as such.

JIM. Could you get an orgasm from your nipples?

MARY BETH. No.

JIM. No? (*Clears throat.*) I'm gonna give you some ice for your nipples.
(*Laughs.*) (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Clears throat.*) (*Unintelligible.*) Have you ever given a blowjob with ice in your mouth?

MARY BETH. No, I haven't.

JIM. I only heard about that idea recently. How do you feel about all the guys watching this video right now? Jerking off? Touching themselves? Does that turn you on? Are you an exhibitionist or ...?

MARY BETH. I dunno. So they can do whatever they—

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Whatever the fuck they want.

JIM. But does it turn you on, though? The idea? Do you like guys watching you?

MARY BETH. Yeah. I do.

JIM. For, like, the teasing reason? Or because you like to give them pleasure?

MARY BETH. (*Sighs.*)

JIM. Like, do you like the control?

MARY BETH. I don't know. I guess I like ... I like feeling noticed.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Attention.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Nice. Oh, your nipples are so hard now, fuck. You're so hot. Is it very easy for you to have an orgasm?

MARY BETH. Pretty easy. (*Sighs.*)

JIM. That's really hot. Can you do doggy style before you come? You look like you're gonna come, don't come, don't come. (*Laughs.*) Or did you come already? No? Can you try doggy style?

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) Sure.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) One more position, at least. (*Laughs.*) Sorry, you looked like you were really into it. I didn't mean to ruin it.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) I was super into it.

JIM. I know.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Stay into it, stay into it. (*Clears throat.*)

MARY BETH. (*Sighs.*)

JIM. You like it deep? Right on your G-spot? It's a pity that's not vibrating.

MARY BETH. I dunno.

JIM. Can you pull it out and show your pussy too? That's hot. Can you open it up? With both hands? (*Clears throat.*) That's hot. Awesome. You wanna lay down now maybe and try to get off again? Try and do it? (*Clears throat.*) Or do you wanna try using this before? Unless you're too scared. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Sighs.*) We can use that. Sure.

JIM. All right, let's try it. (*Clears throat.*)

MARY BETH. (*Unintelligible.*)

*

MARY BETH. Okay. How does this thing work? Ooh.

JIM. Wanna try a different dildo? (*Unintelligible.*) Whoops.

MARY BETH. (*Unintelligible.*)

JIM. (*Clears throat.*) Yeah? That's real hot. You like to tease, don't you?

MARY BETH. Mhm. A lot.

JIM. That's hot. No, do that again. I like that.

MARY BETH. Yeah?

JIM. Yeah, that's hot. You're turning me on now. What about cum, do you swallow? Spit?

MARY BETH. Swallow.

JIM. Swallow? Nice, do you like the taste of it?

MARY BETH. Depends.

JIM. Yeah? It depends on—

MARY BETH. If they drink pineapples—

JIM. Yeah, what he eats.

MARY BETH. If they drink pine—pineapple juice.

JIM. How healthy he is, probably.

MARY BETH. You have to tell them to drink pineapple juice, otherwise ...
Mm ...

JIM. I can get you some lube too.

MARY BETH. Hm?

JIM. I can get you some lube also.

MARY BETH. No. I'm good now.

JIM. Okay.

MARY BETH. Ooh, this goes in nice and smooth.

JIM. Yeah. It glides, right?

MARY BETH. Damn. Oh, shit.

JIM. It's your new toy. You're gonna love it.

MARY BETH. And it feels cold. Oh my gosh. This thing is my new best friend.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. What the hell. Oh my god. Okay, I might have to, like ... not have sex ever again and just use this thing.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) (*Unintelligible.*) It's that good?

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. I think, I've heard that—

MARY BETH. Sorry—sorry, dudes. I can't have sex with you tonight. I have to go home and masturbate with my glass dildo.

JIM. Yeah, right?

MARY BETH. Bye.

JIM. (*Clears throat.*) It looks really good.

MARY BETH. Get an ice penis and then we can talk.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Smooth?

MARY BETH. Wow. Oh, it's so fucking smooth. Oh my god. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. What the hell?

JIM. Something new. It's hot.

MARY BETH. Oh, Jesus. (*Moans.*)

JIM. (*Clears throat.*) It looks really good too. Let's try the vibrator. (*Clears throat.*)

MARY BETH. Let's.

JIM. Maybe lay back? So that the light (*unintelligible*).

MARY BETH. Mm.

JIM. And also the wire's not so long.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. (*Unintelligible*) use the glass, too. Or one of them. I think you put one in and one ... Whatever one you want. (*Clears throat.*) (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. Okay.

JIM. We'll get more light over here if you could. Yes. Perfect. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Clears throat.*)

MARY BETH. Whoa.

JIM. That feel good?

MARY BETH. Oh my gosh.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. What the what?

JIM. Really?

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) Yes. Oh shit.

JIM. It's serious.

MARY BETH. I don't have enough hands for this shit. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. I can do one for you.

MARY BETH. Do it.

JIM. You want me to?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Okay. (*Clears throat.*) You want in and out? Or just move it around like you were?

MARY BETH. Little of both.

JIM. That good?

MARY BETH. Oh yeah. That's good. (*Moans.*)

JIM. You want some lube too?

MARY BETH. Mm-mm.

JIM. No, you're good? You all right?

MARY BETH. I am way good on that shit.

JIM. Okay.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*) Oh no.

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*) Oh. Oh. (*Moans.*) Oh. (*Moans.*)

JIM. (*Unintelligible.*) Much better. (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*) (*Gasps.*) (*Moans.*) Oh. (*Moans.*) (*Sighs.*) Oh. (*Moans.*)

JIM. Can you get off?

MARY BETH. I can't get off on masturbation.

JIM. You—What?

MARY BETH. I can't get off on masturbation, only sex.

JIM. Only sex?

MARY BETH. Mm.

JIM. Okay. (*Clears throat.*) Feel good, though?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Let's take a break?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Awesome. Blow us a kiss? We'll see you later? (*Clears throat.*) See you. How was your first video?

MARY BETH. It was fun.

JIM. Nice.

SCENE TWO

MARY BETH. This is the opposite of a striptease. When I was in college, we had this talent show, this amateur talent show ...

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. ... and the rules were you couldn't harm yourself, harm the audience, or harm the space. Those were the only rules. Within that context, you could do whatever the fuck you wanted.

JIM. Okay.

MARY BETH. So one of my friends came out and did a reverse striptease. He came out in a pair of, like, compression shorts.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. He had his little box of shit with all his clothes in it, and he played a sexy song over the ... you know, like, the sound system. And he put all his clothes on super sexily.

JIM. Oh my god, that's so cool.

MARY BETH. It was so funny.

JIM. Did—He must have won with that.

MARY BETH. Oh yeah.

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. For sure.

JIM. That's like a, that's (*unintelligible*).

MARY BETH. For sure.

JIM. So now you're the sexy teacher.

MARY BETH. Now I am the sexy teacher.

JIM. Did you wear this outfit when you had sex with that kid?

MARY BETH. I did not.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) I guess that's—

MARY BETH. Obviously, because I have the tags.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Oh yeah, still have the tags.

MARY BETH. Behind-the-scenes shit.

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. There's a tag. No, but I wore—

JIM. Are you gonna go back to teaching?

MARY BETH. I wish I could. Um ...

JIM. You can, I'm sure.

MARY BETH. I mean, eventually, yeah. But—

JIM. Just go to Europe, fuck everybody else.

MARY BETH. Well, I do actually really wanna teach in Spain. I think it would be so much fun.

JIM. Just do that. They'd probably pay you more just because of your history. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. Is that a thing? Do they do that?

JIM. I dunno.

MARY BETH. I dunno. But yeah, no, I did—

JIM. (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. I did wear blazers a lot.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. To school.

JIM. Did you?

MARY BETH. Yeah. Oh yeah. I had kids hitting on me literally every day.

JIM. What? Really? Is that how it is nowadays?

MARY BETH. Oh yeah.

JIM. The kids are just hitting on the teachers? I—

MARY BETH. Kids hitting on teachers. (*Unintelligible.*)

JIM. Like we wanted to growing up. There was, like, there was one teacher, Mrs. Hanley, who we woulda done that to, but ...

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. ... we were too scared. Now we're just all Facebook friends with her. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. Yeah, no. Kids, kids hit on me every day. Um ...

JIM. Really?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. It's like that?

MARY BETH. It's ... like that.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) What?

MARY BETH. Yeah. One of them persistently asked me ... if he could take me on a date.

JIM. And he's seventeen also or ...

MARY BETH. Well, I don't know how old he is now, but—

JIM. Oh, was.

MARY BETH. He was seventeen at the time, yeah.

JIM. Oh my god.

MARY BETH. Yeah, and, um ...

JIM. What was he gonna do, like, take you in his old car to, like, Panera or what?

MARY BETH. Shit, I don't know.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) I don't know what the fuck kids do.

MARY BETH. And, um ... One day in the middle of class, he asked me if I prefer red wine or white wine. While I was teaching. In the middle of class.

JIM. How lame.

MARY BETH. I don't, I don't understand.

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. Kids.

JIM. That's not the kid you hooked up with, though.

MARY BETH. No.

JIM. Why did you cross the line? What made you cross the line? Was he hot? I didn't see the kid.

MARY BETH. He wasn't hot.

JIM. What the fuck?

MARY BETH. He was ... hella smart.

JIM. Oh, smart. You're—Oh.

MARY BETH. I—

JIM. You're a sapio—or, uh ...

MARY BETH. I'm a sexual—

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. A sapiosexual, yes.

JIM. Yeah, sapiosexual.

MARY BETH. I'm super sapiosexual.

JIM. So am I. I prefer, I prefer smart people than anything else.

MARY BETH. Yeah. Because if you can't—

JIM. (*Clears throat.*)

MARY BETH.—hold a conversation with them—

JIM. It's so boring, yeah.

MARY BETH. It's so boring.

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. And literally the only thing that connects you is sex.

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. And ...

JIM. And that lasts like—

MARY BETH. Hot bodies fade in, like, ten years, so ...

JIM. (*Laughs.*) And that only lasts, like, two weeks that it's interesting, I think.

MARY BETH. Well, yeah, exactly.

JIM. If you're into intelligence, it lasts much longer.

MARY BETH. Mhm.

JIM. Thoughts that can change, and, like ... morph.

MARY BETH. It's—Yeah, exactly. It's ...

JIM. (*Clears throat.*)

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Super sexy teacher. (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. I do have a (*unintelligible*) ass.

JIM. So when was the last time you gave a blowjob? Are you nervous at all? (*Unintelligible.*) No? Cool. (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. Saturday. Maybe.

JIM. Saturday?

MARY BETH. I dunno, yeah.

JIM. Yeah? Did he come?

MARY BETH. I can't remember. There's been too many.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Too many? Really? You're getting all sexual now. Nothing wrong with that.

MARY BETH. I'm really trying to remember. I'm not making this shit up.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Really? (*Clears throat.*)

MARY BETH. Yeah, I dunno. I th—It was Saturday. Mm.

JIM. Are you sure?

MARY BETH. Yes.

JIM. Okay.

MARY BETH. I'm positive.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Cool. Well, I think we're gonna go over to the couch over here for this video. You might wanna bring your drink too.

MARY BETH. I would love to bring my drink.

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. Always.

JIM. Uh-huh. Stay comfortable. (*Clears throat.*) I don't know if we have enough light here. Hold on one second. So today you're gonna be my teacher, right?

MARY BETH. Today I'm gonna be your teacher.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Yeah? Yeah?

MARY BETH. With drink in hand.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Nice. That's awesome.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Did you ever have sex in school?

MARY BETH. No.

JIM. No, no, okay.

MARY BETH. No, no.

JIM. I'm sure other people have wondered that.

MARY BETH. They had—They probably have. Um ... Not even the parking lot.

JIM. No?

MARY BETH. I refused to let him do it in the parking lot.

JIM. He wanted to?

MARY BETH. Oh, he wanted to.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Of course he did. I would have done it.

MARY BETH. I refused to let him do it.

JIM. I would have insisted on it, actually.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) I mean ...

JIM. I was even thinking we should do this video in the parking lot at your old school.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. Oh my gosh. That would be too much for me. I could not handle that.

JIM. No? Because it'd be too much?

MARY BETH. I think my brain would be too, like, "No."

JIM. Too fucked up? Okay. (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. Too fucked up. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Okay.

MARY BETH. It—It—

JIM. (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. Yeah, yeah.

JIM. I'll be back for you next week. We can talk about it then.

MARY BETH. Perfect.

JIM. Awesome. Um, okay, so let's go over here. (*Clears throat.*) I'm gonna sit down. And you can be my teacher.

MARY BETH. Perfect.

JIM. (*Clears throat.*) But you gotta make me comfortable first. All right, I'll stand up first so you can take my pants off. I didn't put underwear on after the shower. (*Clears throat.*)

MARY BETH. That's fine.

JIM. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Clears throat.*) (*Unintelligible.*) I wanna see you naked, though, too. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. That can happen.

JIM. Yeah? (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. Uh, question.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Do you have a foot fetish?

JIM. No.

MARY BETH. Or an anti-foot fetish?

JIM. No, I, no, no opinion on that.

MARY BETH. No opinion.

JIM. No, you can use it if you want to. Do you?

MARY BETH. Okay, good. That's all I wanted to know.

JIM. Do you?

MARY BETH. I ... don't particularly care for feet, but some guys super like that, so I'm willing to ...

JIM. Yeah, you can if you want to.

MARY BETH. ... indulge.

JIM. I definitely get more emails about wanting that.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) Perfect.

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. Then it's a go.

JIM. Okay, awesome. That's really hot. (*Clears throat.*) (*Unintelligible.*)
Whoops.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. I'm looking at the camera. My excuse.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. I can feel the self-tanner on you. Or the ...

MARY BETH. Shh ...

JIM. (*Laughs.*) (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. We don't need to let the world know. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. I'll edit that out. I'll edit it out.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Oh fuck. (*Clears throat.*) Feels good. (*Moans.*) How deep
can you take it? (*Moans.*) Without bending it. (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. Like that.

JIM. You okay? That's good, though. (*Moans.*) (*Unintelligible.*) (*Moans.*)
You'll let me come in your mouth? Yeah? I like pineapple juice.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. I was gonna say, "Did—do you drink pineapple juice?"

JIM. With salads only, though. (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) You're so good. (*Moans.*) (*Unintelligible.*) Yeah. (*Moans.*) Oh my god. (*Moans.*) Fuck. Can you imagine what that's gonna feel like in your pussy later?

MARY BETH. Uh-huh.

JIM. Do you like the size?

MARY BETH. Uh-huh.

JIM. (*Moans.*) Fuck. Are you gonna come on it later? Maybe? Yeah?

MARY BETH. Oh yeah.

JIM. I really wanna see you come. (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Oh, fuck. (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) You doing okay?

MARY BETH. Mhm.

JIM. Yeah? (*Moans.*) (*Unintelligible.*) (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Oh my god. You okay? You okay? (*Moans.*) Where's your drink?

MARY BETH. Over there.

JIM. (*Unintelligible.*) You okay?

MARY BETH. I, like, choked on my own spit.

JIM. Oh, yeah?

MARY BETH. It's all good, though.

JIM. That's okay.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Moans.*) I'm so close.

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. (*Moans.*) (*Unintelligible.*) (*Moans.*) Suck on just the tip? (*Moans.*)
Where am I gonna come?

MARY BETH. In my mouth.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Uh-huh.

JIM. Are you gonna swallow?

MARY BETH. Uh.

JIM. (*Moans.*) Oh fuck. (*Moans.*) Just like that. (*Moans.*) Just like that.
(*Moans.*) Are you ready?

MARY BETH. Mhm.

JIM. Do you want it?

MARY BETH. Uh-huh. Uh-huh.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Uh-huh. (*Moans.*)

JIM. Look in the camera and tell me what you want. (*Unintelligible.*) You
want me to come?

MARY BETH. I want your fucking cum inside my fucking mouth.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. I want it now.

JIM. (*Moans.*)

MARY BETH. I want all of it.

JIM. Oh yeah, finish me off with your hand. (*Moans.*)

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. (*Moans.*) Fuck. You're so hot. (*Unintelligible.*) Oh fuck. (*Moans.*)
(*Unintelligible.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Fuck. You're awesome. How was it?
You okay?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Blow us a kiss? (*Unintelligible.*) See you. How was your first blowjob
video? Not bad?

MARY BETH. It was not bad.

JIM. Okay, cool.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Thank you.

SCENE THREE

JIM (*alone, to camera*). Okay, so, uh ... Today is sentencing day for Mary
Beth. Here is the courthouse. There's, like, the police station or some-
thing, I dunno. Jail, I think it is. And I'm gonna go pick her up and
give her a ride to her sentencing. And ... I think we're gonna fuck in
the park where she (*laughs*) fucked, uh, the student that she's getting
sentenced for fucking today. So I'm gonna fuck her, I'm gonna get
a blowjob, and ... I'm gonna come on her face is what I hope, so.
And that way, when she's in the courtroom, my cum's on her face.
(*Laughs.*) So I hope you guys like this video.

*

JIM. So ... we're making a slight detour on the way to your sentencing.
(*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. Yes ...

JIM. So you're gonna show me—Not only are you gonna show me where the park is, but—

MARY BETH. I'm really, I'm really nervous for my sentencing.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Now I gotta, I gotta calm my nerves somehow. So.

JIM. So we're gonna go fuck in the park.

MARY BETH. Yes.

JIM. Just to calm your nerves.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. And you're gonna show me, like, where you fucked him, right?

MARY BETH. Mhm.

JIM. This is where you fucked him every time?

MARY BETH. Not every time, but the majority of the time, yeah.

JIM. Nice.

MARY BETH. Yeah. Left lane.

JIM. Okay.

*

JIM. That car over there. You think that looks like his car?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Could he be here? (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. I sh—

JIM. What if—Maybe he’s, like, here, like, pouring some wine on the ground saying, “Oh, back for the good old times.” (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. Mm, yeah, let’s go find out.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Or maybe lube or something. (*Laughs.*) I dunno. For his dead homies. Let’s go check.

MARY BETH. I just couldn’t tell ... He drives a Toyota. So ... I’m just—

JIM. We’ll creep all around, don’t worry.

MARY BETH. I would just, like, die if that’s him.

JIM. We’ll, we gotta make sure this shit’s safe. I’m not gonna go to jail with you. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

*

JIM. So ... we’re back here. Nothing’s going on, I think we’re totally safe. Oh no, now there’s a couple coming down.

MARY BETH. Oh, dammit.

JIM. (*Scoffs.*) I’m not that worried.

MARY BETH. Mm.

JIM. We’ll wait a second.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. As long as they don’t see the camera ... or your boobs, we’re gonna be fine.

MARY BETH. Yes.

JIM. But you can touch my dick. If you want to. Nice. I'm a little nervous, but ... The old lady walking towards me is the only reason.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. She's gonna come in and get all churchy on you.

JIM. Yeah. You got panties on too?

MARY BETH. "Son. The Lord does not want you to do this kinda thing."

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Yeah, it could be.

MARY BETH. I could see her doing that.

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Sighs.*)

JIM. (*Moans.*) Fuck. They're really coming right next to us. Maybe we should stop for a second.

MARY BETH. Oh yeah, shit, they're headed right our way.

JIM. What?

MARY BETH. I said, "Shit, they're headed right our way."

JIM. Yeah, they're, like, going exact—

*

JIM. Okay, I think we're safe now.

MARY BETH. And ... guy with dog is way over there, so ...

JIM. Yeah, so we're good. Okay.

MARY BETH. So we are good.

JIM. Should we get in the backseat? And just do it? Or should we start here?

MARY BETH. Mm, we should start here.

JIM. Let's just start here.

MARY BETH. I always started here.

JIM. Yeah? Did you?

MARY BETH. And then—

JIM. And then you'd work your way—

MARY BETH. I developed, I developed one of my favorite positions.

JIM. What's that?

MARY BETH. From—

JIM. For fucking in the car?

MARY BETH. Oh yeah.

JIM. Really? (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. Oh, it's so fucking amazing.

JIM. I'm excited for that.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Clears throat.*) Keep your eye out too, if you can. But I dunno, I think ... better just not to look.

MARY BETH. Just be—

JIM. Can you show your boobs? (*Clears throat.*) Nice. Can I feel them?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. (*Moans.*) Lotion too?

MARY BETH. And everything.

JIM. Wow.

MARY BETH. Gotta have that soft skin like a baby's butt. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Nice. Fuck. You have such nice nipples. You're so hot, fuck. You know that, though.

MARY BETH. Just a little.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Wow. (*Clears throat.*)

MARY BETH. It's gotta be a little bit understated as a teacher.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. With the hotness.

JIM. Oh, that's right. You're a teacher still.

MARY BETH. Technically.

JIM. Nice.

MARY BETH. They haven't even taken me off the, um ...

JIM. The website?

MARY BETH. No, no, the, um ... What am I trying to say?

JIM. I dunno—

MARY BETH. Like, my teaching license.

JIM. Really?

MARY BETH. It hasn't, it hasn't been taken yet.

JIM. Oh, wow.

MARY BETH. Yeah. In fact, they sent me a letter the other, like, a couple weeks ago. And they were like, "Just a reminder that you need to renew your teaching license." I'm like, "Oh my god."

JIM. You're like, "Yeah, that's not happening."

MARY BETH. "This is so fucking ironic."

JIM. Yeah. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Fuck, that feels good.

MARY BETH. That was ... way too funny.

JIM. (*Clears throat.*) Fuck, you're sexy. Fuck. Oh, here's someone running. Yep, close your ... (*Clears throat.*) That's gonna be the hardest part about it. We just have to ... get ready really quick. Mm.

MARY BETH. Yeah ...

JIM. Easy. Whoops. They're busy. Oops. (*Laughs.*) Okay. Now I gotta get hard again. But you can do that with your mouth, I think. Mm. Oh, fuck.

MARY BETH. See, one of the things I loved about fucking in the park—

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH.—was that it's the thrill of being caught at any moment.

JIM. Yeah, right? It kind of is.

MARY BETH. It's like—

JIM. It kinda adds to it.

MARY BETH. It gets you off faster, too.

JIM. Yeah, it does, I think so.

MARY BETH. It's like, "Oh my god. Who's coming? Who's gonna see?"

JIM. Mhm. Yeah, totally. (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Can you go down on me? Oh, fuck.

MARY BETH. (*Unintelligible.*) You gotta keep an eye out.

JIM. I will, I'm watching. (*Laughs.*) You can just trust that I have my—

MARY BETH. Okay.

JIM. Oh, fuck. (*Moans.*) Oh my god. (*Moans.*) Oh my god. That's so hot. Oh my god. Oh my god. (*Moans.*) Fuck, that's hot. I like it when you do that. (*Unintelligible.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Fuck. Whoops. (*Moans.*) Oh my god. Keep doing that, it feels good. (*Moans.*) God, your tits are nice. Do you want my dick in your pussy?

MARY BETH. Uh-huh.

JIM. Before you go to court?

MARY BETH. Mhm.

JIM. It's gonna relax you?

MARY BETH. Fuck me hard before I get fucked hard.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Uh-huh.

JIM. (*Moans.*)

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. Are you gonna fuck some girls if you go to jail? (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. I might think about it.

JIM. Yeah? Do you like girls like that? Certain ones?

MARY BETH. Certain ones.

JIM. Yeah? Nice.

MARY BETH. But not all of them.

JIM. Maybe for another video we'll do that with a girl.

MARY BETH. Uh-huh.

JIM. (*Moans.*) Fuck. (*Moans.*) Can you deepthroat it? (*Moans.*) Oh my god. (*Moans.*) Okay, I'm gonna move the car. To down there. And then we'll get in the backseat.

*

JIM.—backseat, maybe?

MARY BETH. We should get in the backseat.

JIM. Okay, let's do it. (*Laughs.*) All right, wait a second.

*

JIM. (*Unintelligible.*) Nice. Uh. You're so hot. Damn, that's hot. Can you push the car button to turn off the heater? (*Clears throat.*) Okay. Back

here with you (*unintelligible*). Now it's obvious what we're doing. If somebody catches us. But we'll be able to see, I think.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Mm. What's your position that you like?

MARY BETH. Well, it was in the front seat, actually.

JIM. Oh, was it?

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) Yeah.

JIM. Oh my god, I (*unintelligible*)—

MARY BETH. But we did it in the—

JIM.—back here.

MARY BETH. We did it in the backseat all the time.

JIM. (*Unintelligible.*) Leave your shirt on but just pull it out—

MARY BETH. Leave it on?

JIM. Aw, there's someone walking here.

MARY BETH. Dammit. This is harder than I anticipated.

JIM. Yeah, me too.

MARY BETH. I mean ... More difficult.

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. I was gonna say. It is pretty hard. (*Moans.*) They're walking towards us. I don't know if I can get hard. (*Unintelligible.*) I can, though. In a little bit. They're not close enough yet to matter.

MARY BETH. Uh-uh.

JIM. Oh, fuck. Mm. Oh, but they are. Yeah. Here they come.

MARY BETH. Oh, shit.

JIM. We'll just pretend that we work here. I'll get out.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

*

JIM. So ... (*Laughs.*) We got caught and I got called a liar by a super old lady.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. So we had to leave the park ... That, uh, never happened to you and, uh, and the kid?

MARY BETH. Actually ... Oh my gosh, funny fucking story.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. The very first time we ever had sex, right?

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. We were caught by the police.

JIM. What?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Oh, I read that in an article.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Or you said that on the news or something.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Yeah, yeah, yeah. That's right.

MARY BETH. But ... Well, actually, they thought that he was, like ...
raping me.

JIM. What?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. And they let you guys go?

MARY BETH. Yeah, they were, like, um ...

JIM. But they knew you were ... The age difference and everything?

MARY BETH. No, they didn't.

JIM. What idiots.

MARY BETH. Yeah ... I—Either he didn't have his I.D. or I didn't or somebody lied about their age, I don't know.

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. But in any case, yeah. So they just let us go.

JIM. That's crazy.

MARY BETH. Yeah. And they, like, legit caught us fucking. It wasn't just, like, "Oh, you're in the park after hours. Please leave." It was like, "Oh my god, like, you're actually having sex."

JIM. And they didn't do anything?

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. They just let you go?

MARY BETH. Yeah. Well—

JIM. That's so nice.

MARY BETH. I, I was like, "What the hell?" It was—Mm.

JIM. You're so lucky.

MARY BETH. Yeah, I dunno, I think there's, like, a deeper ... There's something deeper going on there, 'cause when, if a cop catches you fucking in a park when it's closed—

JIM. Yeah, what the fuck, they—

MARY BETH. They don't just let you go.

JIM. No, that's ...

MARY BETH. They do not just let you go. Especially if they thought that he was raping you.

JIM. Yeah. Exactly.

MARY BETH. They asked, "Ma'am, is this ... your boyfriend? Are you okay with this?" And I was like, "Yeah."

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. And they're like, "Okay. Um, did he, like, try and pull anything on you? Like a knife or anything?"

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. And I'm like, "No. He didn't." "Okay."

JIM. "No, he wanted anal, but I didn't want to." (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. That's what I woulda said. If I were you. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*) Oh god. I'm dead. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Laughs.*) Yeah.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. So I think we can just go ahead and do this. If we just pay—

MARY BETH. I think so ...

JIM. Just zone out everything else and just get in the backseat here. But, uh, you can climb through here, maybe.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. If you don't wanna get out.

MARY BETH. No dead grandmas.

JIM. Yeah. No, yeah, don't, don't think about what's (*unintelligible*)—

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Welp, well, yeah. We're in a cemetery, by the way, guys. (*Laughs.*)
Wow. I didn't think this was gonna go like this today. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. Nor I.

JIM. Fuck, your ass is nice. I forgot, do you do squats to get your ass so nice? Or is it just natural?

MARY BETH. It's natural.

JIM. Wow.

MARY BETH. Yep.

JIM. You look like you've been squat jumping all fucking day. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. No, actually.

JIM. No?

MARY BETH. It's just—

JIM. Uh, can you show me your pussy?

MARY BETH.—all natural.

JIM. Lie back in the corner there? And ... put your ... Could you put one leg (*unintelligible*) actually?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. (*Clears throat.*)

MARY BETH. If ... I can.

JIM. If you can. Nice.

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Mm. Nice. Mm.

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. I'm glad you wore a skirt. Your court is—We have to hurry up, kinda, cause your court is really soon.

MARY BETH. Yeah, shit, oh my gosh.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) We're, like, wasting so much fucking time. God, your pussy's tight.

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. Nice. (*Clears throat.*) So, I think you should take your panties off right now 'cause that is not a problem in case somebody comes or

something. (*Clears throat.*) Now, what's your position that you like to fuck in in the car?

MARY BETH. Well, it does involve the front seat.

JIM. It does? Oh.

MARY BETH. It does. Yeah.

JIM. Okay.

MARY BETH. But ...

JIM. I'm gonna get hard too, 'cause, um ...

MARY BETH. We can, um ... I don't know, we can do it in a little bit. Try and figure it out. I dunno.

JIM. Okay. Oh, it's so sensitive, I love it. Can you just suck really hard on it really quick? Yeah, like that. Use your hand too? On my balls? Oh fuck. (*Moans.*) Oh my god, that feels good. Okay, show me your boobs too? Oh, fuck. I love your tits. Your pussy's really pretty, but your tits are perfect.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Moans.*)

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. I wanna give you a facial. So when you go to court, you have ... my cum all over your face. Do you like facials? No?

MARY BETH. I just—

JIM. I didn't give you—

MARY BETH. I just swallow.

JIM. I just—Yeah? Swallow? That's okay too. I can't argue with that.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Fuck. Oh fuck. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Moans.*) I don't think I can fuck you as hard as I want to, so ... Because we're in a car. So I think next Thursday, I'm gonna fuck you even harder.

MARY BETH. Perfect.

JIM. Yeah? We can do a rough sex video? Just like you like it, though.

MARY BETH. Mhm.

JIM. Not too rough. (*Moans.*)

MARY BETH. Little bit of BDSM goes a long way.

JIM. Yeah? Okay.

MARY BETH. Mhm.

JIM. We can do that too.

MARY BETH. Hair pulling.

JIM. You're so much fun.

MARY BETH. Scratching.

JIM. Yeah? You like all that?

MARY BETH. Biting.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Uh-huh. I do.

JIM. Oh, fuck. Handcuffs? Ropes? I don't know how to tie a rope, but I can learn.

MARY BETH. I guess.

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. Being pinned to the wall.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Uh-huh.

JIM. I can do that for sure. (*Moans.*) (*Unintelligible.*) This is the most sensitive part on me, right here.

MARY BETH. I know.

JIM. Yeah. Little bit lower. Yeah, there. (*Moans.*) And do your hand too at the same time? (*Moans.*) Are you on the pill? No? I won't come in you, don't worry.

MARY BETH. (*Unintelligible.*)

JIM. Fuck. (*Clears throat.*) Okay, look around quick, make sure nobody's coming. Nope? Okay. We'll take it. I kinda did that just for fun.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Why are your boobs (*unintelligible*).

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. Fuck. Yeah, you can just take the bra off, but ... but leave your shirt on? (*Moans.*) Okay. (*Moans.*)

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. Use your hand.

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. (*Moans.*) (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. (*Moans.*) (*Unintelligible.*) Okay, give me your pussy, I'll get really hard. (*Unintelligible.*)

MARY BETH. I think (*unintelligible*) window (*unintelligible*) down.

JIM. I, yeah, (*unintelligible*). It's not supposed to be? Is, I don't, I'm not so good at fucking in the car, I guess.

MARY BETH. Oh.

JIM. (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*)

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. I'm gonna set this thing down. Put your leg back a bit more. So I can see better. Could you touch me too? Put it inside, then I'll get hard. Harder. I think. Fuck.

*

JIM. Fuck. Can you jerk it off a bit more?

MARY BETH. Uh ...

JIM. I'm trying to get that old lady out of my head. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. You want my dick in your pussy?

MARY BETH. Yes ...

JIM. I wanna get hard like I was the first video. Can you ... spit on your hand and rub it on your pussy? Can you open your pussy up? Oh, that's hot. Oh, fuck, that feels good.

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. Can you get it more wet? Can you spit on your hand more?

MARY BETH. You don't have any lube?

JIM. No.

MARY BETH. Hm.

JIM. Just spit really a lot.

MARY BETH. I am fresh out of spit.

JIM. Um.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Touch my balls, will you?

MARY BETH. Mm.

JIM. (*Unintelligible.*) Oh, fuck. (*Moans.*)

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. (*Moans.*) Oh my god, that feels good.

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. Touch yourself.

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. Oh. Fuck. It's soft.

MARY BETH. Mm.

JIM. Touch my balls more.

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. (*Grunts.*)

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. Fuck. I can't stay hard. I don't know why.

MARY BETH. (*Sighs.*) It's the old lady.

JIM. It is, I think. It's just the whole thing, I think. Hold on. Hm. (*Sighs.*)
Can you lick your finger while you're doing that? (*Sighs.*) Uh, okay.
Why don't we just blowjob to finish this video. Is that okay?

MARY BETH. That's fine. (*Sighs.*) I'm sorry, I feel like this is my fault.

JIM. No, it's not at all.

MARY BETH. (*Sighs.*)

JIM. It's just different videos than usual. And I'm also still tired.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Just in general.

MARY BETH. Okay.

JIM. And we're nervous to get you to court on time.

MARY BETH. We are.

JIM. What do you mean "your fault"? No. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Stage fright. (*Sighs.*) Do you want my cum? Tell me you want me
to come.

MARY BETH. Uh ...

JIM. Do you like how it tastes?

MARY BETH. Yes.

JIM. Okay.

MARY BETH. I wanna be your little cum-guzzling thundercunt.

JIM. Do you?

MARY BETH. Uh-huh.

JIM. Thundercunt?

MARY BETH. Mhm.

JIM. Whoa, that's hot.

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. (*Moans.*)

MARY BETH. So much hair. (*Moans.*)

JIM. Mm.

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. Suck on it more, will you? (*Sighs.*) Fuck. (*Sighs.*) Fuck. Gotta wait a second.

*

JIM. (*Sighs.*) Tell me you want to fuck me more.

MARY BETH. I do.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Laughs.*)

JIM. Like, it's not just for the video? Fuck. (*Sighs.*) Fuck. You're hot. Yeah, just hold it like that. Yeah. Tell me you wanna fuck me.

MARY BETH. I do. I'm actually getting turned on right now.

JIM. Yeah?

MARY BETH. Yeah.

JIM. Do you like me like that?

MARY BETH. (*Sighs.*)

JIM. I can get hard. I'm super close. But keep doing it like you were.

MARY BETH. (*Sighs.*)

JIM. Just like that. (*Sighs.*) Open your pussy, will you? Have you ever thought about having a dick in your pussy and your ass?

MARY BETH. A what?

JIM. Two guys at once?

MARY BETH. Oh.

JIM. One in your dick—one in your pussy, one in your ass? At the same time?

MARY BETH. Yes.

JIM. That turn you on?

MARY BETH. (*Sighs.*) Yes.

JIM. Feeling yourself stretched like that?

MARY BETH. Uh ...

JIM. (*Moans.*) Oh my god. Fuck. Use your mouth a little bit more, will you?

MARY BETH. Mhm. (*Sighs.*)

JIM. (*Moans.*) Yeah, like that.

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*) I thought I heard someone. (*Moans.*) Oh, yeah.
Now I'm getting turned on. (*Moans.*)

JIM. (*Moans.*)

MARY BETH. (*Moans.*)

JIM. (*Sighs.*) Are you gonna have your period tomorrow?

MARY BETH. Mm ...

JIM. Do you think?

MARY BETH. Next Sunday.

JIM. Next Sunday?

*

JIM. No more old ladies next time we fuck.

MARY BETH. (*Laughs.*)

JIM. (*Laughs.*)

MARY BETH. No more old ladies.

JIM. Yeah.

MARY BETH. No more old ladies and no more dead people.

JIM. Yeah. Oh, shit. I didn't even think about the dead people.

Psychodrama

KHAN TUSION. Tell everybody what your name is.

NICKI. I'm ... Nicki Hunter.

KHAN TUSION. Right.

NICKI. Mhm.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. Yeah.

KHAN TUSION. Where you from?

NICKI. I'm from Florida.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Sit up here so I can ... I can ... man—

NICKI. Oh, you wanna take a good look at me?

KHAN TUSION. Yeah, I wanna manhandle you. How old are you?

NICKI. Twenty-four.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. You're resentful of all those teenagers in the business, aren't you?

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah, I know. You said something earlier when we were talkin'.

NICKI. Really?

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. Did I?

KHAN TUSION. Yeah, you sure did.

NICKI. What, like, “You like young women” or something?

KHAN TUSION. No, I didn’t—No.

NICKI. No?

KHAN TUSION. You didn’t say that.

NICKI. No?

KHAN TUSION. You said something else.

NICKI. What did I say?

KHAN TUSION. Something resentful. I don’t know where to start with you.
I talk so much to you, and, you know, you told me so much.

NICKI. What do you want?

KHAN TUSION. Shut up. Just ... answer the questions, okay? So ... why
don’t we tell everybody what we’re not allowed to talk about, okay?
We’re not allowed to talk about how Daddy beat you, are we?

NICKI. No.

KHAN TUSION. Okay.

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. Well, we’re not going to ... but ... And I’m not gonna
re—bring it up. Don’t worry.

NICKI. Really.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. But the thing is, is, is you are what you are because of it, aren't you?

NICKI. I am ...

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. ... 'cause I choose to be.

KHAN TUSION. Shut up. 'Cause it makes you sad, doesn't it? Hm?

NICKI. Yeah.

KHAN TUSION. Doesn't it make you sad?

NICKI. Mhm.

KHAN TUSION. No control, right?

NICKI. No.

KHAN TUSION. Can't control anything, can you?

NICKI. Don't you take it?

KHAN TUSION. Shut up. The husband goes out and does a fuckin' scene with a fuckin' hot bitch? Won't tell you about it.

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. You can't control that, can you? Makes you sad, doesn't it?

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. What?

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. Made you cry, didn't it?

NICKI. Yes, it did.

KHAN TUSION. Why?

NICKI. 'Cause it hurts.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah? What happened? What happened? What happened?

NICKI. He went out to go ... do a scene.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. That's it.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. That's right. Yeah.

NICKI. Mhm.

KHAN TUSION. He betrayed you. Like your, just like your dad did, didn't he?

NICKI. No.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. He just had to do what he had to do.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Whatever.

NICKI. I don't like it.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Eh, you're fighting it off good, you're good. You're fighting it off very good.

NICKI. Mhm.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Look at that pretty face.

NICKI. I've been through a lot.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Twenty-four—

NICKI. What are you gonna make me?

KHAN TUSION. I—I'm not gonna make you anything.

NICKI. No?

KHAN TUSION. No. Uh-uh. I'm just gonna expose you. There's a big difference. I don't have to make you anything. I know what you are.

NICKI. I know what I am.

KHAN TUSION. What are you?

NICKI. On the exterior, I'm tough. On the inside, I hurt.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah, but what are you?

NICKI. What am I?

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. I'm a whore. For hire.

KHAN TUSION. You're a piece of shit. Right?

NICKI. Yeah.

KHAN TUSION. How'd that happen, Nicki Hunter? Fuckin' beautiful girl. Went to Florida. Smart. Behaved herself. Turned into a piece of shit. What happened?

NICKI. Mhm. I made a decision.

KHAN TUSION. No, you didn't.

NICKI. Yes, I did.

KHAN TUSION. No, you didn't. No, you didn't. You want to be just like all the other sweet little girls whose daddy loves them. Who feels good about who they are. But you can't be that, can you?

NICKI. No, I can't.

KHAN TUSION. Nope. And you wish you could, don't you?

NICKI. I wish.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Yeah.

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. Oh yeah. Yeah. This is a little different than about five minutes ago, isn't it?

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. Hm?

NICKI. Mhm.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. But it feels good when you get the attention, doesn't it now?

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. Hm? Does it feel good?

NICKI. It feels good to know what I'm doing.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. This is the only power you have, isn't it? This is the only power you have. To be a fuckin' object. You have no other power. And this makes you feel fulfilled.

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. But even this doesn't help you, kid.

NICKI. No.

KHAN TUSION. Even when you have all this power, the hubby still goes and fucks someone else and doesn't wanna tell you about it.

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. And breaks your heart.

NICKI. Yes, he does. (*Sighs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Tell everybody what your mom said when you were a baby. Little girl. Tell 'em.

NICKI. My mom loved me.

KHAN TUSION. Right? And—

NICKI. She was disappointed in me.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Does she know?

NICKI. She knows.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. I make her cry ...

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Yeah. I don't know where to go with you. You know, you were so tough doing the enema, all that stuff. You were so fuckin' tough. Good lord.

NICKI. I go pretty deep.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. I can hide it again.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Yeah, you want to? You wanna hide it? Or you wanna let it out? It's up to you. You tell me.

NICKI. No.

KHAN TUSION. You wanna let it out?

NICKI. No.

KHAN TUSION. You wanna let it out?

NICKI. No.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Oh yeah. Look. Look at all the attention you're getting. Do you like it? Do you like the attention? Hm?

NICKI. Yes. I like attention.

KHAN TUSION. Like this? Like that kind of attention?

NICKI. Mhm.

KHAN TUSION. That make you feel good? That make you feel good, honey?

NICKI. Do you think it made me feel good?

KHAN TUSION. I think you need it.

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. I think it reminds you of something.

NICKI. Reminds me of home?

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Yeah. You wish he loved, he loved you. That's how he expresses love. Like that.

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Yeah. Why do you look so pretty? Here, let me help you with your makeup. Oh, look at that. Yeah. What a nice picture. You can go to the reunion. High school reunion. Show 'em that photo, okay? Okay, honey?

NICKI. Send it with love from you.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Where'd you go to high school?

NICKI. Summit Christian.

KHAN TUSION. Summit Christian? Here. Look in the camera. Yeah.

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. Hm.

KHAN TUSION. Shit. Pretty soon. What, three more years for the reunion?

NICKI. I can't go to the reunion.

KHAN TUSION. Why not?

NICKI. 'Cause I ran away my senior year.

KHAN TUSION. Oh. No, you can go back.

NICKI. No. I was valedictorian. I got kicked out.

KHAN TUSION. Valedictorian. Here. No, well, let's, let's make a photo for the high school reunion. You want to?

NICKI. Okay.

KHAN TUSION. Okay. Yeah. Oh, look at that. Huh?

NICKI. Hm.

KHAN TUSION. Don't you think we should have one of those fuckin' family photos where ... you and your ... family on the beach and ... and you can be like this? How would that be? Wouldn't that be nice, Nicki?

NICKI. It would be absurd.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. Maybe throw a little bit of reality ...

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. ... into the fantasy?

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Yeah. Oh God. What happened to this little girl?
She was a little fuckin' pumpkin. Little cute little girl. Daddy had to
beat her. Make her a whore. She coulda been just like everybody else,
but Daddy had to make her a whore. Huh?

NICKI. And you like that?

KHAN TUSION. No. I don't.

NICKI. No?

KHAN TUSION. No. I—As a matter of fact, I hate it.

NICKI. Hm.

KHAN TUSION. I'm just an observer of it, that's all.

NICKI. Are you?

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Yeah. It's not my fault. Hm.

NICKI. You don't look like you're observing much right now.

KHAN TUSION. Oh, I am, I actually am. I'm helping you.

NICKI. Hm.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. I'm helping you.

NICKI. Hm.

KHAN TUSION. How come you're not smiling?

NICKI. 'Cause you're bringing up painful emotions.

KHAN TUSION. Oh. I'm sorry.

NICKI. That's okay.

KHAN TUSION. Hand me the dog bone. Maybe this will make you feel better. You had a doggie, didn't you? Open up. Does that make you feel a little bit better?

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Yeah. Did Daddy beat the dog?

NICKI. (*Unintelligible.*)

KHAN TUSION. Did Daddy beat the dog?

NICKI. Daddy? No.

KHAN TUSION. No. He did not. You know why?

NICKI. Why?

KHAN TUSION. 'Cause he thought more highly of the dog than you. That's why. It's a crime. I wish it was him that I was beating up.

NICKI. Yeah?

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. Do you really?

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Yeah.

NICKI. I hate him for it.

KHAN TUSION. What's that?

NICKI. I hate him for it.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. Hm.

KHAN TUSION. Tell him. Just let it happen, Nick. It'll make you feel better.
Tell him how much you fuckin' hate him. Tell him.

NICKI. Mm. I hurt my father enough. I can't.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Yeah, maybe he'll still love you. Good idea. Maybe
if you don't tell him how you really feel, maybe he'll, he'll love you.

NICKI. I don't talk to my father.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah?

NICKI. I don't know how he feels.

KHAN TUSION. Whatever. Whatever. Let's see that butt.

NICKI. You wanna see my ass?

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. God, you're a fuckin' piece of shit, aren't you? Look
back at the camera.

NICKI. I'm pretty bad.

KHAN TUSION. Tell him.

NICKI. I'm a fuckin' piece of shit.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Nicki Hunter became a fuckin' piece of shit.

NICKI. Something like that.

KHAN TUSION. So beautiful. So fucking smart. Pentecostal. Did you know
that?

NICKI. Very smart.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Very smart.

NICKI. Been used ...

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Well, you know what the good thing is?

NICKI. Been abused ...

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. You know what the good thing is?

NICKI. What?

KHAN TUSION. You're not being used now. Okay?

NICKI. I'm not?

KHAN TUSION. No. Because we're paying you, remember? You told me that.

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Yeah. You want more of that, whore?

NICKI. Yeah, I need more.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. And you got it. See that? That's a weird thing to just say, you know? Because I really believe that you do. I really believe it makes you feel good. Right? But you're ashamed. You're fuckin' ashamed of it. You wish all these people weren't in this room. Then you could really let it go. Then you could fuckin'—then you could let all the fuckin' tears go and ask him. You could go, "Why, Daddy? Why?" But you're afraid because everybody's in here. And I don't blame you.

NICKI. I have a wall ...

KHAN TUSION. Yeah?

NICKI. ... that's deeper than your soul.

KHAN TUSION. Oh, fuck you, you piece of shit. I'm not fuckin' on this fuckin' couch with my fuckin' ass in the air fuckin' spraying—

NICKI. Mhm.

KHAN TUSION.—fuckin' fecal soup out of my asshole for three hundred bucks, okay? Fuck you.

NICKI. (*Grunts.*) (*Moans.*) You wanted real? This is fuckin' real. (*Sighs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Get over here. I'm gonna fuckin' spank your ass.

DIRTY HARRY. (*Laughs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Get on your fuckin' knees.

DIRTY HARRY. (*Laughs.*)

KHAN TUSION. They think it's funny. They don't know what's going on.

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. You can smile a little bit. You know, it's like being off—it's like being off, off the roller coaster. (*Laughs.*) You know? After it's all done, it wasn't that bad, was it?

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. But it scared the shit out of you when you were on it, huh? Open your mouth. Stick your tongue out. Yeah. Oh, you're married too, right?

NICKI. Uh-huh.

KHAN TUSION. Oh yeah. The hubby likes this, doesn't he?

NICKI. Uh.

KHAN TUSION. Huh?

NICKI. Uh-huh.

KHAN TUSION. You don't care. You don't fuckin' care.

NICKI. I don't care.

KHAN TUSION. What'd you say?

NICKI. I don't care.

KHAN TUSION. You don't?

NICKI. I don't care.

KHAN TUSION. No, not now. Especially not now. Not after he fucked those beautiful fuckin' girls and was afraid to tell you.

NICKI. No. I don't care.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. I don't care what you fuckin' do to me. I don't care what you do to my soul. 'Cause it's already been there.

KHAN TUSION. Get on your fuckin' back and spread your legs so I can step in your pussy.

NICKI. Hm?

KHAN TUSION. You heard me. Anybody ever step in that fuckin' pussy before? Why did you flinch?

NICKI. 'Cause I know my clit hurts. Maybe I don't wanna hurt.

KHAN TUSION. Shut up. Lemme ask you a question. Everybody—anybody ever step in this pussy like this before?

NICKI. No.

KHAN TUSION. Huh? Bottom of the fuckin' shoe? That's good. Move your hand.

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. That hurt?

NICKI. Little bit. Why don't you just fuckin' use me like I'm meant to be? Hm?

KHAN TUSION. I believe you're telling the truth. I believe you're telling the truth. You want to be used, don't you? Hm? That hurt, honey?

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. You want more? You want more?

NICKI. (*Groans.*) (*Grunts.*)

KHAN TUSION. Do you want more?

NICKI. Fuck.

KHAN TUSION. Oh, you wanna beat somebody up, don't you? You know, but—I gotta tell you one thing. I admire one thing. This I admire. We talked earlier about how you wanted to beat somebody up, but you're fuckin' deathly afraid to raise your hand to me, and I don't fuckin' blame you, because if you did, it would be a fuckin' massacre, do you understand, miss? Now, you can fuckin' do anything you want to those guys, but if you fuckin' resist me, you will live to regret it, do you understand?

NICKI. Are you asking for it?

KHAN TUSION. I'm, I'm asking you if you understand. 'Cause I'm serious. Do you understand?

NICKI. I understand not to raise a hand to you. Doesn't mean I don't want to.

KHAN TUSION. Oh God, I wish you didn't say that.

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. Now you made me angry.

NICKI. Mm.

KHAN TUSION. Now, now you've made me angry.

NICKI. (*Groans.*) But I'm behaving myself like a good fuckin' little girl, aren't I?

KHAN TUSION. Shut up.

NICKI. Aren't I?

KHAN TUSION. God, you—

NICKI. Aren't I behaving myself just like you want? Huh?

KHAN TUSION. (*Laughs.*) You're just missing one thing, honey.

NICKI. What?

KHAN TUSION. You're not calling me what you wanna call me. I know who you're talking to.

NICKI. I'm not—If you remove your hand over my ear, maybe I could hear you.

KHAN TUSION. I said, "I know who you're talking to."

NICKI. Yeah.

KHAN TUSION. You're not talkin' to me.

NICKI. No?

KHAN TUSION. No.

NICKI. No?

KHAN TUSION. We both know who you're talking to.

NICKI. Oh, there's many faces.

KHAN TUSION. Fuck you. Okay, well, I got good news for you. Now you get to earn your living now.

NICKI. Yeah?

KHAN TUSION. Eatin' asshole and suckin' cock and drinkin' cum.

NICKI. That's what I do.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. That's all I'm good for. (*Sighs.*) You wanted me. I hope you like what you see—

KHAN TUSION. Fuck her, you guys. She fuckin' disgusts me. (*Sighs.*) (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. Mhm.

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

MR. PETE. Huh?

NICKI. (*Unintelligible.*)

KHAN TUSION. Take it easy, kid.

NICKI. Go ahead.

KHAN TUSION. Hey, kid.

NICKI. Fucking beat me. Fucking beat me, you want me to cry?

KHAN TUSION. No, I don't want you to cry.

NICKI. You wanna fucking beat me? Is that what you want?

KHAN TUSION. No. I don't.

MR. PETE. Oh my god. Oh my god.

KHAN TUSION. I wanna know what's going on. You tell me what's going on.

NICKI. In my head? (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Are you better than this?

NICKI. No.

KHAN TUSION. Then why are you crying?

NICKI. 'Cause it hurts.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah. Fuck her, guys.

NICKI. (*Groans.*) (*Gasps.*)

KHAN TUSION. Say thank you.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

KHAN TUSION. Look at that.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Ah, she gots want she wants. Yeah.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. Come on.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. Come on.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

KHAN TUSION. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

KHAN TUSION. (*Unintelligible.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

KHAN TUSION. Take her clothes off, guys. So we can see that fuckin' body.

MR. PETE. Take that shit off. Take that shit off, come on. Come on.

NICKI. You fuckin' take it off. You want it? You fuckin' take it off.

MR. PETE. Shut the fuck up.

NICKI. (*Grunts.*) You want that fuckin' ass? You fuckin' take it off. If that's what you want.

MR. PETE. (*Laughs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Hey, hey, Nicki? Are we still on for Frappuccinos next week?

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Laughs.*)

KHAN TUSION. (*Laughs.*)

MR. PETE. Oh yeah.

NICKI. (*Grunts.*)

MR. PETE. Look at you, baby. You're so gorgeous.

NICKI. (*Grunts.*)

MR. PETE. You're a fuckin' beauty queen, right?

NICKI. (*Grunts.*)

MR. PETE. You're my little princess?

DIRTY HARRY. (*Moans.*)

NICKI. (*Whimpers.*)

MR. PETE. For, for the next five, ten minutes?

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. You're my princess? Are you my princess, baby?

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. Oh, stick that tongue out, baby.

KHAN TUSION. Lemme see that face, kid.

NICKI. (*Grunts.*)

KHAN TUSION. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Grunts.*)

KHAN TUSION. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. Go ahead, fuck me. Go ahead. Fuck me.

KHAN TUSION. Come on, fuck her.

NICKI. Fuck me. More. Fuck me.

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Groans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Grunts.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Grunts.*) Fuck it. Fuck it. Is that what you want? You fuck it?

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Grunts.*) God. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. You're not gonna come, are you, whore? You fuckin' piece of shit. This makes you come?

NICKI. You think this makes me come?

KHAN TUSION. I wanna know. Does it?

NICKI. No.

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*) I need to get fucked just 'cause this is what I deserve.

MR. PETE. That's true.

NICKI. This is my life.

MR. PETE. Yeah. That's true. That's true. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. This is the base of the base. This is it.

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. You want it? You got it.

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. Give me that fucking cock. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Moans.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. Yeah.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Suck that fuck—

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. Yeah.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Unintelligible.*) Ah, fuck. Ah, fuck.

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Wails.*) Get that cock fuckin' hard for me. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Moans.*)

NICKI. I want it. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Laughs.*)

NICKI. (*Grunts.*) (*Groans.*) (*Wails.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Groans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Groans.*) (*Wails.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*) (*Grunts.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Whimpers.*)

MR. PETE. Yeah.

NICKI. (*Whimpers.*)

MR. PETE. Fuck yeah.

NICKI. (*Grunts.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. Huh?

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Screams.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Wails.*) Fuck.

MR. PETE. See, that's all I wanted you to do in the first ...

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible*) this arm.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. Yes. Yes.

MR. PETE. Yes.

NICKI. Fuck.

MR. PETE. Yes. Yes. Yes.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Are you happy, angel?

NICKI. (*Whimpers.*)

KHAN TUSION. Are you happy, angel?

NICKI. I am not fuckin' happy.

KHAN TUSION. Why not, sweetie?

NICKI. I am not fucking happy.

KHAN TUSION. Why not?

NICKI. Do you think I wanna be fuckin' like this? Do you think I wanna be your meat toy? Do you think I want this? This is what I am. This is what I fuckin' am. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

KHAN TUSION. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

KHAN TUSION. We gotta edit all that out.

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Grunts.*) (*Whimpers.*) (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Screams.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Screams.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Grunts.*) Fuck it. (*Groans.*) (*Grunts.*) (*Screams.*)

MR. PETE. (*Moans.*)

NICKI. (*Screams.*)

MR. PETE. (*Moans.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*) (*Sobs.*) (*Unintelligible.*) (*Sobs.*) (*Wails.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Whimpers.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Whimpers.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Unintelligible.*)

CREW MEMBER. (*Laughs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Wails.*) God.

DIRTY HARRY. Look at it.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*) No, no, no, no.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. It's love.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. Love is pain.

NICKI. (*Whimpers.*)

KHAN TUSION. Hey, Nicki? Your life is over.

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Nicki.

NICKI. But they like it ...

KHAN TUSION. What's that?

NICKI. They all like it. They always like it.

MR. PETE. Fucking—I love it. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. They always like my pussy ...

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. They always want it ... They always wanna fuck it ...

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. And why not? My fuckin' pussy's for hire, you know?

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. Yeah.

KHAN TUSION. Yeah.

NICKI. Yeah.

KHAN TUSION. Makes you feel proud to be able to do this, honey?

NICKI. (*Sighs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Huh? You proud?

NICKI. No.

KHAN TUSION. Huh.

NICKI. No, I hate myself.

KHAN TUSION. Oh.

NICKI. I hate everything I am, I hate myself.

DIRTY HARRY. Your daddy's proud of you, I bet.

NICKI. No.

DIRTY HARRY. Yeah.

NICKI. (*Moans.*) No. Never proud. No.

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Whimpers.*)

KHAN TUSION. Nicki, you hate yourself, hon?

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. Is that why you do this?

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. Huh?

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. What would you rather do, angel?

NICKI. I'm gonna be a doctor. (*Sobs.*) I'm gonna be a doctor one day.

KHAN TUSION. I know that, hon.

NICKI. Then I'll help people.

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

KHAN TUSION. I know that, hon. I know that, hon.

MR. PETE. Fuck.

KHAN TUSION. You can start immediately after they're done dumping loads in your mouth. Okay, honey?

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Okay, sweetie?

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. As soon as they're done dumping two fucking semen loads in your mouth, you can go back to medical school. Okay, angel?

NICKI. Okay.

KHAN TUSION. Okay.

NICKI. (*Whimpers.*) (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

CREW MEMBER. (*Laughs.*)

KHAN TUSION. That makes you happy, doesn't it, Nick?

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. Nothing makes me happy.

KHAN TUSION. I know, sweetie. Look, I'm being nice to you now.

DIRTY HARRY. (*Grunts.*)

NICKI. Mm.

DIRTY HARRY. Yeah.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Yeah.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Yeah.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. That's it.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Look in the camera so everybody'll see you.

NICKI. (*Groans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. That's it.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. That's it.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. That's it.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. That's it.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. That's it.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. That's it.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. That's it.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. That's it.

NICKI. (*Groans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. That's it.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Yeah, that's it.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. That's right.

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Yeah.

NICKI. (*Grunts.*)

DIRTY HARRY. That's it. That's it.

KHAN TUSION. Look at me, Nicki.

DIRTY HARRY. That's it.

NICKI. (*Unintelligible.*)

KHAN TUSION. This everything you wanted it to be, honey? Huh? Is this everything you wanted it to be?

NICKI. Is this everything you wanted it to be?

KHAN TUSION. And more.

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. This is what it is.

KHAN TUSION. And more, honey. It's a fuckin' human tragedy, angel. Do you hear me?

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. It's a good thing it's not over.

KHAN TUSION. Eh.

NICKI. Fuck it.

KHAN TUSION. It's a human tragedy.

NICKI. Fuck it. Fuck it. Go ahead, fuck it up.

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*) (*Whimpers.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Screams.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Huh?

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

DIRTY HARRY. What, that's too rough for you?

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Is it too fucking rough for you?

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Huh? You said you wanted it—

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

DIRTY HARRY.—fuckin' hard.

NICKI. (*Wails.*) (*Screams.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. That's what I fuckin' need.

DIRTY HARRY. Cut the fuckin' shit then, Goddamnit.

NICKI. (*Screams.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Fuckin' bitch.

NICKI. (*Screams.*) (*Wails.*) (*Grunts.*) (*Wails.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*)

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Moans.*) God. Fuck. (*Moans.*) Yeah. (*Wails.*) (*Whimpers.*)

KHAN TUSION. Ask 'em if they're watching, whore. Ask all your friends.
Ask 'em all.

NICKI. You're all watching. You're all watching.

KHAN TUSION. Watching little Nicki get fucked.

NICKI. What do you feel right now?

KHAN TUSION. Ask 'em, whore.

NICKI. What do you feel right now watching this? (*Sobs.*) Damn you.

KHAN TUSION. Lemme hear it, whore.

NICKI. Damn you (*sobs*) fucking all.

MR. PETE. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Ask 'em if they're happy.

NICKI. Are you fucking happy? 'Cause this is what you got. (*Sobs.*) Get that other cock inside of me. Get that other cock there. Ow. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. What do you wanna do, angel? You wanna take a break or you wanna keep going? It's up to you.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*) Fuck me.

KHAN TUSION. Let's go.

DIRTY HARRY. She wants to get fucked. Come on.

NICKI. Just fuck me.

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. Just fuck me, just do it.

DIRTY HARRY. Come on, baby. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*) You're gonna do it, you're gonna do it.

DIRTY HARRY. Get over here.

KHAN TUSION. Come on.

DIRTY HARRY. Get over the fuckin' (*unintelligible*).

NICKI. (*Sobs.*) (*Groans.*) (*Whimpers.*) (*Moans.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Hm?

NICKI. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Moans.*) Ow. Ow.

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Whimpers.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Does that hurt?

NICKI. Yes.

KHAN TUSION. I think she's ...

DIRTY HARRY. Does it hurt?

NICKI. Yes. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Wails.*) Ow. Shit. (*Sobs.*) Ow. (*Screams.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. Fuck you.

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. Fuck you.

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. Fuck you.

DIRTY HARRY. Fuck you.

NICKI. Fuck you.

DIRTY HARRY. Fuck you.

NICKI. Fucking fuck you.

DIRTY HARRY. Fuck you.

NICKI. Fuck you.

DIRTY HARRY. Fuck you, (*unintelligible*).

NICKI. Fucking bitch, you fucking bitch. You fucking whore.

DIRTY HARRY. Fucking—

NICKI. You're a shit whore. You're a fucking shit whore, you hear me?

DIRTY HARRY. No, you are. (*Laughs.*)

NICKI. You wanna fuck me in the ass like that? You wanna fuck me in the ass like that? I'll fuck you ... in the fuckin' ass ... like that. If you wanna get fucked, I'll fuck you. You understand me?

DIRTY HARRY. There's no fucking strap-on. (*Laughs.*)

NICKI. Do you understand ... (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. (*Laughs.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*) (*Unintelligible.*)

KHAN TUSION. Give it to him, Nick.

DIRTY HARRY. (*Laughs.*) There's no strap-on ...

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Give it to him, Nick, don't let up.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

CREW MEMBER. Stick his own cock in his ass.

DIRTY HARRY. (*Laughs.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

MR. PETE. (*Laughs.*) Or stick mine.

DIRTY HARRY. (*Laughs.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*) Get up.

DIRTY HARRY. Okay.

NICKI. In his words ... you disgust me. (*Sobs.*) (*Wails.*)

DIRTY HARRY. ... You want some water, babe?

KHAN TUSION. Shush.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Here's some water ...

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Pick it up.

KHAN TUSION. Shut up. Nick, what do you wanna do, honey?

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Do you wanna take a break, angel?

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

KHAN TUSION. Shh. Hey, you guys? Go into the other room.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Nick, what do you wanna do, angel?

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Nicki, I have your ...

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Drink some water, baby.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Drink some water ...

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

DIRTY HARRY. It's all right ...

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

DIRTY HARRY. It was just for the movie, baby.

NICKI. (*Wails.*)

KHAN TUSION. (*Unintelligible.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*) (*Wails.*)

DIRTY HARRY. It was just for the movie.

NICKI. (*Wails.*) (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. It was just for the movie.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. It was just for the movie.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Here, drink some of this.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Just drink some of this, baby.

NICKI. I need to breathe a little bit more.

DIRTY HARRY. Okay.

NICKI. I need to come back.

DIRTY HARRY. Okay.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*) I need to come back.

DIRTY HARRY. Okay.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. Come back.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. You're okay. Just breathe. Breathe. Get your mouth out of the couch.

KHAN TUSION. Give her a break, Harry.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Nick, you wanna take a break, kid?

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. What do you wanna do, angel?

NICKI. (*Sobs.*) I don't know ... I don't care ... I don't care ... (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. If you want, we can go just two pops and be done.

DIRTY HARRY. Yeah, we could do that.

KHAN TUSION. Would you like to do that?

NICKI. (*Sobs.*) No. I wanna do a fuckin' scene, I wanna (*unintelligible*).

DIRTY HARRY. You did a fuckin' great fuckin' scene.

NICKI. I wanna do a scene ... (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Well—Well—Nick. Nick.

DIRTY HARRY. You did a fantastic scene, you did probably the best scene ...

KHAN TUSION. Nick, I gotta tell you something.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. I've done this for many, many years, and ... and this is definitely a ... about a C-plus, so you're fine. No, I'm kiddin', I'm kiddin'. (*Laughs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. A C-plus? This was like an A.

KHAN TUSION. Truth.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Laughs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Um ... Where do you wanna go, angel?

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Do you wanna—

NICKI. Don't wipe it up, it'll look bad for the scene. Stop. Thank you.

KHAN TUSION. She's a pro. Sit back, I wanna talk to you for a second.
Boy, much rougher than you thought, huh?

NICKI. No. You just took me places that I've never ... been in a ... in a professional arena.

KHAN TUSION. Well, I will say one thing ... We're not very professional, are we? (*Laughs.*)

NICKI. No, well ... Not very conventional. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. That's exactly right. Um ... By the way, the rate doesn't change, kid. You can walk out of here right now and I pay you your rate, so just ... I just want you to know that. What do you wanna do? You wanna just try to get, throw two pops in her face?

NICKI. Yes, I just wanna get D.P.'d, and I wanna ... You know? I'll play the part a little bit more, I just wanna step back from the real.

KHAN TUSION. Okay.

NICKI. I just need to step back from the real because I get ... very ... angry.

KHAN TUSION. When's that gonna start happening?

DIRTY HARRY. (*Laughs.*)

NICKI. What?

KHAN TUSION. You getting angry.

MR. PETE. (*Laughs.*)

DIRTY HARRY. (*Laughs.*)

NICKI. Are you okay?

DIRTY HARRY. Oh, I'm fine.

NICKI. I'm sorry ...

DIRTY HARRY. No, it's okay. Don't worry about it.

NICKI. Are you okay?

KHAN TUSION. We're, it's, you know, I gotta take—

NICKI. I'm sorry.

KHAN TUSION. No, no, what are you—

NICKI. I'm sorry.

KHAN TUSION. By the way, I appreciate the fact that you're apologizing.

DIRTY HARRY. (*Laughs.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*) (*Laughs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Why does the submissive always apologize for getting abused?

DIRTY HARRY. (*Laughs.*)

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. Nicki.

NICKI. Okay, I need to ... (*Sighs.*) Let me ... take a portion of my life and just not let it all go like that.

KHAN TUSION. Okay, well, here's what we're gonna do from now on. If you want to—You don't have to finish the scene, but if you want to, we'll go straight to a D.P. and the pops.

NICKI. That's fine.

KHAN TUSION. All right.

NICKI. I mean, I can fuck for another ten minutes, I just need to—

KHAN TUSION. That's all we need.

NICKI. I just need to get out of the “real” real.

KHAN TUSION. Sure.

NICKI. Because I started in a very, on a very bad track ...

KHAN TUSION. Yeah, no, I know that.

NICKI. (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. I know that. I gotta tell you something, that Khan Tusion is a prick. What do you think?

NICKI. (*Sobs.*) ... What? (*Sobs.*)

KHAN TUSION. This guy right here.

NICKI. I know ...

KHAN TUSION. Is he a prick?

NICKI. (*Sighs.*) You do ... what you ... can sell. I know you hate this as much as I do. (*Sobs.*)

Brooke & Gracie

GRACIE. Like ... Did you already tell, forewarn her that this ...

BROOKE. I, I told her we haven't seen each other in, like, a month, and that we've been havin' ...

GRACIE. Issues.

BROOKE. Well, 'cause when ... we brought it up the other day, I texted you and I was like, "Are we down to do this?" And you're like—

GRACIE. Oh, I already said yes.

BROOKE. Mhm. Wait, you knew about it before I knew about it?

GRACIE. Yeah.

BROOKE. Fuck you. How'd you know about it?

GRACIE. (*Unintelligible.*) Yeah.

BROOKE. Why am I always the last one to know about everything?

GRACIE. 'Cause you suck.

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. Balls.

GRACIE. Yeah.

DIRECTOR. So it's gonna be intense, you were saying.

GRACIE. Yeah, like, we're probably gonna cry.

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*) I'm not kidding. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

DIRECTOR. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. "When I talk about you ..." (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. Shut the fuck up. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. No, it's, like, I feel, like, um ... Uh, what should we name the movie? Like ...

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. *On the Couch?* (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. *On the Therapist's Couch with ...* (*Laughs.*) Brooke and—

GRACIE. *Emotionally Connecting with Brooke and Gracie.* (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

DIRECTOR. (*Laughs.*) So you guys are—were a couple? Are a couple?

GRACIE. I'm ... What would you call us? I don't know, it's kinda one of those things, like ...

BROOKE. It's difficult to define because—And we ...

GRACIE. We're emotionally so close and so together and so drawn, but ...

BROOKE. It's like, it's like s—It's ...

GRACIE. But—

BROOKE. We've talked about it a few times.

GRACIE. Like, um—

BROOKE. Like, it's spiritual. Like, I—

GRACIE. It, it is spiritual.

BROOKE. Even when I try and get ... away, and I'm like, "All right, this is just getting really intense and I can't handle this and I gotta go," like, everybody who's ever been on Twitter has seen us have meltdowns.

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. It's, like, we have meltdowns, we have giant meltdowns where we fight. Publicly.

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. Because our lives are public. And we're, like, (*growls*). You know? And I can't, like ...

GRACIE. You can't handle it.

BROOKE. I can't ... stop.

GRACIE. Because, because when we're upset, we, we turn to each other. So if we're upset with each other, it's ...

BROOKE. And when she's hurting—

GRACIE. It's, it's more s—

BROOKE.—she reacts in anger. And when I hurt, I'm just like (*exhales*).

GRACIE. That's true. I do.

BROOKE. And, as she says, I go down to my "fairy-tale land" in San Diego. And it's true, I do. I go back to like ... "regular life."

GRACIE. So, we're, it's not sister—it's, it's more emot—

BROOKE. It's definitely not sisterly.

GRACIE. It's more emotiona—It's ...

BROOKE. I don't have sex with my sister, do you? (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*) Well ... (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. No. But it's ...

BROOKE. Mm. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. We love each—Like, I love her. But ...

BROOKE. Aw, you love me?

GRACIE. Don't get ahead of yourself.

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. No, but do you remember in San Francisco when I tried to tell you, like, "I love you. I care about you." And you were like, "I can't get attached to people." And I was like, "You won't, like, reach out to me," and duh-duh-duh-duh.

GRACIE. Yeah.

BROOKE. You said it.

GRACIE. You've said that a few times. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. You—She ... I, I think that ... Gracie has been hurt a few times in her life, and so ... when you get too close ... she ... is like, "Wah-ha-ha-ha." And then she has to do something mean to prove that she doesn't like you (*laughs*) as much as she does. And that's—

GRACIE. Well, my, I, my, my car—my caring is almost anger-ish, I guess.
Like, I'm like—

BROOKE. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. “You, you look fat, you need to do this.” I'm like, “You're mm,
like, mm.” (*Laughs.*) But I'm like, “But I love you. I do.”

DIRECTOR. What—

GRACIE. “I love you. You fucking bitch.”

DIRECTOR. What's, what's your favorite thing ... about Brooke?

GRACIE. I love ... that ... no matter what ... is going on with her, she's
the type of person that she will do everything in her power ... to make
you happy. To make ... She's a ver—She's like me. A pleaser. We, uh,
we ... get off on pleasing people. And ... you know, she'll sacrifice
whatever ... she needs to to, you know, make another person happy.
And, you know ... Everyone's so selfish and ... she's just so giving. And
I think that's, like, the main quality that ... you know, you just, you
can't find that in people anymore.

BROOKE. Mm.

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

DIRECTOR. And what is your favorite thing about Gracie?

BROOKE. She—

GRACIE. It's, like, dead silent.

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*) Like, “Hm.”

BROOKE. Um ... There are very few people in this world that I can be, like,
I know that I can call them ... and they would, like, move heaven and
earth. And Gracie is loyal. Like, loyal. Like, I can tell her anything, and
I know that it, if I say, “This needs to stay between us forever,” that

she will take it to the grave. And I don't ... I don't, like, hope that she will, I don't—I believe. I know. Um ... She's loyal. Um, and it's, it's ... Loyal in actions and, and, and loyal, like, in an emotional s—uh, sense. Like ... I can, I can say, "I'm in jail. I got mixed up—I'm in Mexico. I'm, I need a—"

GRACIE. I'd be there with you. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. And she'd—(*Laughs.*) No, but she would be like, "Oh, hell no."
And she would show up. In Mexico.

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. And bail me outta jail and be there for me. Like, if I needed to call her, she would be there.

GRACIE. Even if you disregarded me ...

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. ... after I said, "Don't go to Mexico, you're gonna end up in jail."

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*) I'm like, "I told you so. But I'll bail you out, though."
(*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. I ... Loyalty is, is ... is rare in humans. Because loyalty ... You don't, you don't feel loyal to someone be—because you like them. It's, it's more than that.

DIRECTOR. And what were you thinking on the car ride over? How today was gonna be?

GRACIE. Well, I mean, we've been going through a lotta stuff emotionally between each other recently. And it's—

BROOKE. We haven't seen each other for, like, a month.

GRACIE. Yeah. Well, hon—Like, right now, this is the first day we’ve seen each other since before, you know, I went on, out of the country, and ... You know, her birthday was this past week, and ...

BROOKE. She didn’t see me for my birthday because we were fighting.

GRACIE. I didn’t see her. You know, we were fighting, and ... You know, it’s, it was, the car ride over was emotional, um ... You know? It’s, it’s hard for us because of our relationship. You know, as most people know, (*laughs*) ...

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. ... she’s married. Um ... And, you know, we love each other. We, we have this connection and this life and everything that comes out of us, and ... yet we still live kind of two separate lives. And ...

BROOKE. And it’s hard to make them, like, go together. And it ... The problem is ... You know, in life, you always think, like, you just need to put this piece together and piece—Sometimes the pieces don’t fit. You know—

GRACIE. Mm.

BROOKE.—and you have to decide if you’re, you know, like ... which puzzle are you gonna mess with today?

GRACIE. Yeah.

BROOKE. Like, it, it’s ... She’s a puzzle piece that doesn’t fit in, in, in this puzzle. And it’s hard because ... I do, I do have a husband, and I have a family. Not, I mean, I don’t have kids, but ... I, I have this ... this life. And this, this home down in San Diego, and, and all the things that I do down there. And who I am down there. And sometimes ... it’s hard. Because I don’t know ... how do you ... how do you, how do you explain that? Like, how do you explain ... Um ...

GRACIE. How do you combine the two?

BROOKE. Right. You know, and, like, we’ve made jokes so many times. I was like, “You’d be great if you just had a dick.”

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. You know? Like ... Because I'm not gonna give that aspect of my life up.

GRACIE. It's like it, you know, we're so close to each other, we're so emotional, like, it's ... And yet, you know, she's, she can't be mine. She can't. Like, it's just, no matter, no matter what, you know, this is reality. Like, she has her life. I'm here. And even though when we come together it's like nothing exists. Like, we're perfect together. And ...

BROOKE. We've, I—

GRACIE. But that's not reality. So that was pretty much—

BROOKE. It's tough, though. Because there's times where ... There's been a few times where I have actually ... One time that I can think of ... We ... we spent, like, what was it? Like ... Forty-eight hours in her h—Like, her office, basically.

GRACIE. My den.

BROOKE. She has this den, and ... we just sat there on the floor, and we just talked, and we were just there, and then we fell asleep, and we ate snacks ...

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. ... and we woke back up, and, like ... And it was just ... Um, have you ever seen that movie (*censored*)?

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*) No.

BROOKE. There's a part ... (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. Anyways. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. There's a, there's a part in the movie where she says, "As soon as I put my feet on this floor, like, this moment is gonna be over." And that's how it was. It was, like, as soon as I leave ... like ... her house

in that bubble and that, that time, like, then it's ... it's over. And it's hard because ... when I'm with her, I'm so, um ...

GRACIE. You're you.

BROOKE. I'm Brooke Plus. You know, I'm, like, more me. I'm more everything.

GRACIE. It's the real her.

BROOKE. And I don't have to s—Like, I don't have to say, “Oh, uh, don't tell anyone” or “Oh ... I'm having a hard day” or “Oh, I'm ...” I don't have to, I don't have to caveat anything I say. Like, I can be like, “Ooh, I know this is gross, but ... like, this is how I feel.” Or “This is what's happening.” I don't have to say those things because she ... um ... she already knows my yucky parts. (*Laughs.*) And I don't have to ... um ... I don't have to hide anything. And, so, it's hard because I do have a life and a husband and ... um ... other things beyond ... you know, this industry and ... L.A. and all those things. But when I'm with her, I'm completely carefree, and I'm ... I'm a better me. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*) It's the real you. She doesn't, you know, no one—I'm not judging her. I don't ...

BROOKE. I just wiped off, like, all my makeup. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*) It's okay. I'm like, “Whoo, ho-ho, look at this bitch crying ...” (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. No, but ...

BROOKE. (*Sighs.*)

GRACIE. It's, it's so hard for us emotionally to balance ... our lives.

BROOKE. The sex is easy. You have—

GRACIE. Yeah, that's, that's the easy part, you know? (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. Dude, we're both tested, like ... you know, whatever. Fit that shit in wherever. It's, it's the ...

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. It's the—It's the other stuff that's so hard.

GRACIE. That's what, but that's what makes us us. It's real. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. Here, we're like ...

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*) That was gay. I dunno, I'm like, "Whoop." Okay.

BROOKE. Mm.

GRACIE. But, yeah, this is my bitch. My big pimpin'. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*) Shut the fuck ...

GRACIE. I pimp her out. Two hundred dollars. Craigslist. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*) Oh, shut the ...

GRACIE. I'm just kidding. (*Laughs.*) But, yeah ...

BROOKE. She only says those things because she gets emotional. She doesn't know what to say. And that's the truth.

*

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*) Hm. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*) Hm.

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. Mm. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*) Hm.

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. Mm.

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*) Hm.

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. Sexy.

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*) Pretty face. (*Moans.*) No, keep doing that. Lick it.
(*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*) Hm.

GRACIE. (*Moans.*) Mm. (*Moans.*) Do you wanna be on top or bottom?
You okay on bottom? (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. Okay? Okay. Lay down. I'm gonna sit on you. I can taste you.
Okay. Okay. Is that okay?

BROOKE. Mhm.

GRACIE. Good.

BROOKE. Mm.

GRACIE. (*Moans.*) (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. Hm?

GRACIE. It's pretty.

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*) Turn over for me. (*Unintelligible.*) Go down, okay?
Lay down.

BROOKE. All the way?

GRACIE. Yeah, all the way. There you go. Mm. Hm. (*Laughs.*) Mm.

BROOKE. Hm. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. Hm. Hm.

BROOKE. (*Moans.*) (*Gasps.*) (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*) Right there. Right there. Right there.

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*) Yeah.

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*) (*Unintelligible.*) (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. Yes, baby.

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*)

GRACIE. (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Moans.*) (*Sobs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*) (*Moans.*)

BROOKE. (*Sobs.*) I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

GRACIE. It's okay.

BROOKE. (*Sobs.*) I'm sorry. (*Sobs.*)

GRACIE. Shh.

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*) (*Sobs.*) I'm sorry. (*Sobs.*)

GRACIE. (*Laughs.*) It's okay.

BROOKE. I'm sorry. (*Sobs.*)

GRACIE. I love you.

BROOKE. I love you too. (*Sobs.*) (*Unintelligible.*)

GRACIE. It's okay. (*Sobs.*)

BROOKE. (*Sobs.*)

GRACIE. It's okay.

BROOKE. (*Sobs.*)

GRACIE. It's okay. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. It's okay. (*Laughs.*)

BROOKE. (*Laughs.*)

GRACIE. It's okay.

BROOKE. I'm so sorry. (*Sobs.*)

GRACIE. It's okay.

BROOKE. (*Sobs.*)

GRACIE. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Sighs.*)

BROOKE. (*Sobs.*)

GRACIE. I love you.

BROOKE. (*Whimpers.*) I know you do. (*Unintelligible.*) (*Sobs.*)

GRACIE. (*Sobs.*)

Source Videos

James Deen's Sex Tapes: First Time Pornos. Evil Angel, 2013.

A goodbye story. OnlyFans, 2021.

Str8 Boyz Seduced #2. Sneek Peek, 2008.

Some big black dick for the petite white girl. Bang Bros Amateur Porn Network, 2013.

Encouraging Striptease | Cum Together and Aftercare. Pornhub, 2019.

Famous Local Teacher Mary Beth Haglin Does Her First Porno Ever Exclusive. Nebraska Coeds, 2017.

Mary Beth Haglin Giving Me A Blowjob In Her Teacher Clothes Swallowing. Nebraska Coeds, 2017.

Risky Public Park Blowjob From Famous Teacher Who Fucked Her Student Mary Beth Haglin. Nebraska Coeds, 2017.

Meat Holes 2. JM Productions, 2005.

Girl Crush 1. Elegant Angel, 2010.

