

PORN STAR

Pilot"

INT. VENETIAN HOTEL - GRAND BALLROOM - NIGHT

It's the annual AVN Awards, the porn industry's Academy Awards. Men and women in various of states of dress and undress laugh, drink, and flirt with one another at elegantly adorned tables. It's more of a party than an awards show.

SALLY (V.O.)

I can't even remember how I got into the adult film business. I do know I was never shy about being naked in front of other people. I guess I've always been an exhibitionist at heart.

The CAMERA PANS the crowd and finds a pretty, nicely dressed woman in her 20's sitting at a large table. This is SALLY WATERS, aka, "Sally Girl." *

SALLY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And I've always loved sex. I don't know why, but I'm just naturally good at it.

Sally doesn't have the typical porn star look, but that's her hook: the All-American girl next door all men want to fuck.

SALLY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

A lot of people say I was born to have sex in front of other people. Maybe. I used to think that was a compliment. I'm not so sure anymore.

Sally examines her face in a compact mirror.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Shit. I have a gigantic pimple on my nose.

On Sally's left sits GINA AND JIMMY HAMPTON(both late 20's).

GINA

Girl, I told you to lay off the chocolate. It wrecks havoc on your skin and we all know you don't need to put on any more weight.

SALLY (V.O.)

That's Gina, my best friend, and her husband, Jimmy. They're both in the business, but Gina is right now "on hiatus" managing Jimmy's career. So far, it's a job she's really taken to well. Some say too well.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SALLY (CONT'D)

Thanks for that little pick-me-up.

GINA

Hey, if I don't tell you the truth, where else you gonna get it?

SALLY

Internet blogs, thank you.

Sitting on Sally's right is CHLOE CUMMINGS (mid-20's).

SALLY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

That's Chloe. I love Chloe. She's so cool, and upbeat, and so free. Sexually, I mean. I love sex, too, but for Chloe, it's art, almost like a spiritual thing.

CHLOE

(to no one in particular)

Have you ever experienced an orgasm that just stays with you, like, for days after...?

Everyone turns to Chloe. Chloe closes her eyes and tilts her head back a little, her lips parted forming a soft smile.

SALLY

When I grow up, I want to be Chloe.

SALLY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I'm serious about that.

ON STAGE

JENNA JAMENSON is at the podium.

JENNA JAMENSON

And this year's winner for Female Performer of the Year goes to...

Jenna rips open an envelope.

JENNA JAMENSON (CONT'D)

(reading)

'Sally Waters!' Sally Girrrrrl!

BACK AT SALLY'S TABLE

Sally rises up looking half surprised and half relieved. Gina, Chloe and the rest of the people at the table stand and congratulate her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Sally then slowly makes her way to the podium. Jenna gives her a big hug and hands Sally the AVN statuette.

SALLY

(into mic)

Thank you everyone. This award means so much to me.

SALLY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And it did. It was just, at that moment, I had an epiphany. Actually, it was something that had been building inside me for a awhile now. It was a feeling that there was something bigger and better out there for me. Something beyond porn.

(beat)

And that something was Hollywood!

Sally takes a deep breath.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Life is a journey. Sometimes you go along and go along, keeping your head down, not looking around...

SALLY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I felt light-headed but the vision I had for my future was suddenly clear. And I wanted to inspire everyone else in that room to have their own vision, their own moment of clarity for themselves.

Sally is move animated now.

SALLY (CONT'D)

...move mountains, make a difference, and take control of your own life...

SALLY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Sally Waters, the first woman in porn to make it as a legitimate, mainstream actress. Fuck yeah!

SALLY (CONT'D)

...Ghandi, Martin Luther King, Martha Stewart, all heroes of mine...

SALLY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Oh shit. I don't even know what I'm saying anymore. I better wrap this up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Sally looks out at the ballroom. Everyone is looking at her like she's an alien. Desperate, Sally pulls down the front of her dress and flashes everyone.

SALLY (CONT'D)
Rock on, bitches! Thank you!

A thunderous cheer goes up and the party is officially started.

CUT TO:

INT. VENETIAN HOTEL - C2K - NIGHT

It's a wild scene. Adult stars, wannabes, hanger-ons, and more than a few mainstream industry people from Hollywood and popular music are all getting their groove on.

Sally, Gina, and Chloe sit back on a large overstuffed couch to the side. Sally's heels are off as Jimmy comes over with drinks for each of them. The girls ad-lib thanks.

GINA
A toast, to my girl Sally. To the woman most men want to jack off to. Three straight years and running.

The girls and Jimmy clink glasses.

GINA (CONT'D)
Jimmy! There's Conrad Sizemore of Delicious Entertainment. Go introduce yourself.

JIMMY
But--

Gina takes Jimmy's untouched beer.

GINA
You shouldn't be drinking beer anyway, too many calories. Go!

Jimmy goes off to meet the almighty Conrad.

CHLOE
Sally, is everything okay? It seems like your energies aren't in balance tonight.

GINA
(to Sally)
Yeah girl, you were talking crazy up there for a minute. Are you high?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: GINA(CONT'D)

And if you are, who's your friend who's
your buddy who's your pal?

Gina playfully boxes Sally on the arm.

SALLY
No, I'm not high.
(then)
I've been thinking about my life lately.

GINA
Oh, hell. Are you still on that porn-
star-turns-Hollywood-actress thing?

SALLY
(defensive)
No.
(then)
Maybe.

CHLOE
Well, I think it's great. It's so
Cinderella-ish.

GINA
Well, I think it's nuts. Here you are,
the top female adult star in the world
and you want to throw that all away for
what? To be a faceless extra in the next
Will Smith movie?

SALLY
I like Will Smith.

GINA
And besides, this is your family.

Sally, Gina, and Chloe look around at the partygoers.

GIRLS' POV

A porn actress flanked by a couple of her gal pals
demonstrates proper fellatio technique on a beer bottle.

A group of young starlets sans tops compare boob jobs.

A drunken Daniel Baldwin sucks on a bored girl's toes as she
sits chatting with her friends.

A group of men slam shots of tequila and then let out primal
screams.

BACK TO THE GIRLS

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SALLY

Can you divorce your family?

Gina finishes her drink then gets up.

GINA

I have to go find my husband and get home. The kids are terrorizing a new babysitter tonight.

CHLOE

When are you going to let me watch Danielle and Brandon again? We had so much fun last time.

GINA

I don't know, Chloe. Last time you babysat, they wanted to take yoga classes and talked for weeks after about the evils of fried food and white flour.

The girls ad-lib goodbyes and Gina goes off.

SALLY

I should probably head out, too. I have a meeting in the morning with David.

CHLOE

I thought Kimberly was supposed to come tonight? I haven't seen her anywhere.

SALLY

She's probably tied up with her number one fan.

Sally and Chloe look knowingly at one another.

SALLY/CHLOE

Mr. Matsumushi.

CUT TO:

INT. KIMBERLY SU'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

The penthouse is spotless and minimally furnished. The design is post-modern with floor-to-ceiling windows providing spectacular 360° views. Soft Japanese music plays.

CUT TO:

INT. KIMBERLY SU'S PENTHOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

If a thirteen year-old girl had a million dollars to decorate her dream bedroom, this is how it would look. Giant comfy pillows strewn everywhere, teddy bears and dolls of all shapes and sizes, and pink everywhere you look.

The only thing out of place is the naked Japanese man tied spread eagle on the four poster bed. This is MR. MATSUMUSHI. Sitting on top of Matsumushi is a beautiful young Japanese woman dressed convincingly as a thirteen-year old schoolgirl. This is KIMBERLY SU.

KIMBERLY
(subtitled, in Japanese)
You've been a bad boy.

Kimberly slaps Matsumushi across the face.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)
(subtitled, in Japanese)
Why did you sneak into my room tonight?

MATSUMUSHI
(subtitled, in Japanese)
I-I don't know!

KIMBERLY
(subtitled, in Japanese)
Answer me!

Kimberly slaps Matsumushi hard across the face again. Matsumushi moans.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)
(subtitled, in Japanese)
Speak up, worm! Why?!

Matsumushi eyes close as Kimberly prepares to hit him again.

MATSUMUSHI
(subtitled, in Japanese)
I love you!

For a split instant, Kimberly pauses. Then she takes a Cat-O'-Nine-Tails and mercilessly rakes it across Matsumushi's ass.

KIMBERLY
(subtitled, in Japanese)
Liar!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Matsumushi screams as we...

CUT TO:

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Flower bouquets and gift baskets fill every available flat surface space in this modest, contemporary home. Sally sits at her kitchen table stuffing her headshots and resumes into manila envelopes. She rubs her temples, pops two aspirin, and chugs a huge glass of water.

SALLY

Gotta remember I'm not fifteen anymore.

ASTRO, Sally's 150 lb. Chow who thinks he's a Maltese, jumps clumsily onto the table.

SALLY (CONT'D)

Hey Astro. You want to help Mommy?

Sally holds out a stamp for Astro. Astro happily slobbers on it and Sally affixes the wet stamp to an envelope.

SALLY (CONT'D)

(doggie talk)

That's my good luck slobber boy.

Sally continues to stuff envelopes.

CUT TO:

INT. HAMPTON HOUSE - MORNING

The Hampton house buzzes like a typical family in the morning time. Gina directs traffic like an NFL quarterback.

GINA

(calls out)

Jimmy! Your call time is in one hour,
let's move it!

Jimmy rushes in still buttoning his shirt. Gina points to a thermos on the counter.

GINA (CONT'D)

Protein shake.

Jimmy chugs the contents of the thermos.

GINA (CONT'D)

And don't forget we have that meeting at
Urban Flicks at one o'clock.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jimmy finishes the thermos, then kisses Gina on the cheek.

JIMMY
Good morning, baby.

Gina kisses Jimmy tenderly.

GINA
Morning.
(then, calls out)
Danielle! Brandon! Get your butts down
here now! You're going to be late for
school!

Jimmy shrinks back, feigning hurt ears. Gina notices.

GINA (CONT'D)
Sorry, baby.

DANIELLE (7) enters, followed closely behind by BRANDON (5).
Gina puts breakfast in front of them as soon as they sit down
at the table.

GINA (CONT'D)
So, what did you do with your new
babysitter last night?

BRANDON
We watched "Dora the Explorer."

DANIELLE
For, like, the hundredth time. Why can't
we get some new videos?

GINA
Do you have some "new video" money?

DANIELLE
Mom, I'm seven.

GINA
And? When I was your age I had two jobs.
I sold lemonade and I extorted protection
money from kindergartners.

BRANDON
What does 'extort' mean?

Jimmy leans in and kisses Danielle on the cheek.

JIMMY
It means Daddy will buy you some new
videos on the way home from work.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jimmy kisses Brandon who wipes his cheek off after.

DANIELLE

Have a good day at the bank, Daddy.

Jimmy smiles at Gina who winks back.

GINA

Yes baby. Have a good day at the "bank."

Jimmy exits as Gina continues cleaning up in the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. CHLOE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MORNING

Chloe lies peacefully in her four poster bed in the spacious, Shabby Chic-decorated bedroom. She slowly wakes up and rolls over. A MAN wearing an eye patch stirs in bed beside her.

EYE PATCH MAN

Morning love.

Chloe kisses the man, then eases out of bed and slips on a bathrobe. As she makes her way to the doorway, a half-naked RED-HEADED MAN sticks his head out of the bathroom.

RED-HEADED MAN

Hey babe.

Chloe blows a kiss to him and exits into the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. CHLOE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Chloe enters the kitchen and finds a MAN drinking coffee and fixing his tie apparently on his way to work. Chloe kisses him and begins to make tea.

WORK MAN

(subtitled, in French)

You were wonderful last night...

The Work Man hesitates for a moment, searching for something.

CHLOE

Chloe.

WORK MAN

(subtitled, in French)

Chloe. Of course. Such a beautiful name.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Work Man finishes his coffee, gives Chloe a kiss on the cheek and exits the apartment as Chloe fixes her tea.

CUT TO:

INT. KIMBERLY SU'S PENTHOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

Kimberly sits at the edge of her bed fitting herself into a black dominatrix outfit. She crosses to her dresser and picks up a small box with a note attached to it. The note is in Japanese with the signature line reading "Matsumushi."

Kimberly opens the box and inside we see is an expensive looking gold necklace. Kimberly picks up the necklace, admiring it's beauty. She then opens a nearby jewelry box and places the necklace in it. Inside the jewelry box we see lots of other necklaces, earrings, and bracelets.

CUT TO:

INT. KIMBERLY SU'S PENTHOUSE - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Kimberly enters her office which looks like an opium den only with computers and webcams. Wearing a mobile headset, Kimberly types on one of the keyboards.

KIMBERLY
(into mic)
Good morning, slaves.

Kimberly peers at the computer screen.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)
(into mic)
I see many of you have been logged on all night. Your Mistress is disgusted, but not surprised. Worthless perverts.
(then)
You will start today on your knees...

CUT TO:

INT. FANTASY FILMS - LOBBY

A RECEPTIONIST types at her computer in this non-descript, ultra-normal waiting area. Above the receptionist is a placard which reads: FANTASY FILMS.

MALLARD (O.S.)
And then I took the kids over to Sea World to see Shamu.

CUT TO:

INT. FANTASY FILMS - MALLARD'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sally sits across from DAVID MALLARD (43), founder of Fantasy Films.

MALLARD

Did you know that a blue whale's arteries are so large, a small child can crawl through them?

SALLY

Tell me that's not one of the attractions now.

MALLARD

Believe me, little Bobby would have loved that. Christina, I'm not so sure. Anyway, I had to get them back to their mother on Sunday. But they really had a great time.

SALLY

I don't think they were the only ones.

Sally indicates Mallard's Sea World shirt. Mallard smiles proudly.

MALLARD

Anyway, I'm sorry I missed the awards this weekend. I knew you were going to win.

SALLY

That's makes one of us.

MALLARD

Sally, this is the perfect time for us to introduce a new line of concept videos. I've been thinking about this for awhile. Two words.

(dramatic pause)

"Star Fuckers."

SALLY

Ahhh. Finally, something for the kids.

MALLARD

Celebrities having wild sex in a Hollywood Babylon. We dress up the actors to look like any star we want.

SALLY

I always favored Bette Davis.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALLARD

(thinks)

That's brilliant! I wasn't even thinking classics, but that could be a whole other area!

SALLY

David, I'm sorry. I don't think I can do it.

MALLARD

What, is it the money? We'll do it like we've always done it, fifty-fifty. I'm so sure about this thing, I'll even give you an extra twenty percent on DVD sales.

SALLY

I want to give acting a try. In real movies.

(then, realizing)

No offense.

MALLARD

Sal, please. We've known each other
for years. You could never offend me.

*
*

Mallard sits back in his chair.

MALLARD (CONT'D)

It's just the timing sucks. Right now, you are the hottest star in this industry. The world is at your feet.

SALLY

I know, David, I know. I just feel I need to do this. For me.

Mallard takes a long sigh.

MALLARD

You remind me so much of my little Christina. When she sets her mind to something, there's no changing it.

(pause, then)

You know I'll support whatever you want to do. If you want to go out and become the next Julia Roberts, I'll be the first one in line at the premiere.

SALLY

Thanks, David.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MALLARD

Just remember, you'll always have a home right here.

Sally gets up and they hug.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK PLEASURES ENTERTAINMENT - DAY

Gina and Jimmy sit across from MARK PERRY, CEO of Dark Pleasures Entertainment.

GINA

Jimmy is more than just a big, black dick.

PERRY

Of course he is.

GINA

Let's take a moment and look at what Jimmy has done for you.

(dramatic pause)

Jimmy has starred in over fifty of your "Big Black Booty" videos.

PERRY

Our best selling line.

GINA

He's also been featured in the "Dark Knight" series, as well as in the top selling "Ghetto Lust I, II and IV."

PERRY

You've done some great work here, Jimmy.

JIMMY

(smiles)

Thanks.

Gina shoots Jimmy a look. Jimmy loses the smile.

GINA

But now Jimmy wants to do interracial. It's better money, plain and simple.

PERRY

You know we only do black on black here.

GINA

Maybe it's time for that to change.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Perry sighs and sits back in his chair.

PERRY

Let me break it down for you, Gina. In order to get into that business, you're going to need a headliner, a star.

GINA

So what's the problem? Jimmy's a star.

PERRY

A white female star. The problem is, no white female headliner wants to sabotage her career, not to mention make less money, to be a pin cushion in some 'Jungle Fever' video.

GINA

Then what's our other option?

PERRY

Well, if you can't get a star, you're going to need somebody who's damned good-looking. But those girls, if they've got any sense, are doing white only and wouldn't come near Jimmy with a ten foot pole.

Jimmy smirks sheepishly at the 'pole' reference as Gina snorts, frustrated.

GINA

This is so messed up.

PERRY

Find me a star or a pretty white girl, all natural, no tattoos. Then we can talk. Otherwise, I can't help you.

(then)

I'm sorry. That's just the way it works, Gina.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Sally, Chloe, Gina, and Kimberly have lunch. Sally studies a copy of "Backstage West" as Chloe flirts with the MALE WAITER.

GINA

Sally, please, do it for me. I need you to fuck my husband.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMBERLY

Hmmmm. What would Dr. Phil say?

SALLY

(imitating Dr. Phil)

I sense there's a problem here.

GINA

I'm serious. Jimmy needs this for his career.

SALLY

(resumes looking at paper)

I told you, having sex with Jimmy would be weird. Plus, I'm working on keeping my clothes on in front of the camera now.

KIMBERLY

It's the same story. All porn actors want to go mainstream, all mainstream actors want to do porn.

SALLY

(peers over paper)

I've never heard that story.

KIMBERLY

That's because I just made it up.

The Male Waiter finishes talking with Chloe and leaves. Sally puts down her paper.

SALLY

Chloe! Please don't have sex with that waiter. I like this place and they make really good coffee.

CHLOE

(innocent)

What? He has a very positive energy.

GINA

(to Sally)

See that, Sally. Why can't you be more like Chloe? To her, sex is just sex. To Kimberly, sex is about power. To me, sex is equated with money.

CHLOE

I'll have sex with Jimmy.

Gina mulls the offer for a moment, scrutinizing Chloe's oozing sexiness.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GINA

Hell no, Jimmy might lose his mind. I'm straight and I almost want to have sex with you.

KIMBERLY

Promise to let me film it. My online fans would love it.

SALLY

Speaking of which, how is Mr. Matsumushi?

KIMBERLY

He was in town on business this past weekend and then left for Tokyo this morning. He said he'd be back in a couple of months.

SALLY

I need to meet someone like that. A rich bachelor who buys me gifts, supports what I do for a living, and loves me for me.

KIMBERLY

There's no love involved. He's just another client, and it's strictly business.

SALLY

(not believing it)
If you say so.

Gina gathers her purse and gets up.

GINA

I got to go, I have to make some calls.
I'll see you all later.

Gina leaves.

KIMBERLY

I should get going, too. I have a gyno appointment with a new doctor. Does anybody know where the hell Monrovia is?

They all shake their heads and ad-lib good-byes as Kimberly gets up and leaves. Chloe eyes the Male Waiter inside the cafe.

CHLOE

I'll be right back. I need a fork.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SALLY
You're eating soup.

Chloe has already disappeared inside.

SALLY (CONT'D)
(calls after Chloe)
I really like this place!

Sally turns back to her Backstage West and circles an ad.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

A BLACK BMW SUV barrels down the road.

GINA (V.O.)
Come on, Nicole. One time. I don't want
just any white girl. I want you.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACK BMW SUV - CONTINUOUS

Gina drives and talks on her bluetooth.

GINA
You and Jimmy would look great together
on screen, I know it. What? Girl,
where'd you hear that? I've been married
to the man for ten years and had two kids
with him and my cootchie is still the
same size. Pussy is elastic. Hello?

Gina dials another number.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAS STATION - A LITTLE LATER

Gina pumps gas and talks.

GINA
Diamond, you and me go way back. You're
the first person I thought of.

CUT TO:

INT. MASSAGE PARLOR - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

Gina gets a massage as she talks on her bluetooth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GINA
Cheyanne, you're the first person I
called.

CUT TO:

INT. BLACK BMW SUV - LATER

Gina, still talking, cuts a car off and gives it the finger.
We can start to hear the desperation in Gina's voice.

GINA
Jasmine, you're the first person on my
list.

CUT TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE - STILL LATER

Gina at the checkout, still talking.

GINA
I can't think of anyone else more
talented than you.
(pause)
Well, when's the baby due? We can work
with camera angles... Hello?

Gina clicks off, frustrated. Gina looks at the CHECKOUT GIRL
who is young and beautiful.

GINA (CONT'D)
(to Checkout Girl)
You ever think about having sex in front
of a camera?

The Checkout Girl just stares at Gina, speechless.

CUT TO:

EXT. MEDICAL BUILDING - DAY

Kimberly exits the building's front doors onto the busy
sidewalk. As she opens the door to her car by the curb, she
spots something across the street.

KIMBERLY'S POV

It's MR. MATSUMUSHI. He's dressed in casual clothes. A
LITTLE GIRL about five runs up to him and he playfully scoops
her up into his arms. A WOMAN pushing a stroller comes up
behind Matsumushi and he gives her a kiss. HONNK!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALE DRIVER

Hey lady! Close your freakin' door!

Kimberly slams her car door shut so other cars can pass by. Matsumushi looks up at the commotion and sees Kimberly. The two lock eyes for a few moments. Matsumushi looks away first, then continues on with his family. Kimberly starts her engine and pulls angrily into traffic, causing other cars to skid and honk.

CUT TO:

INT. ALAMO PRODUCTIONS - DAY

Sally stands before a receptionist who points Sally towards a door down a hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. ALAMO PRODUCTIONS - RECEPTION AREA - CONTINUOUS

Sally enters the room confidently, bright. Her face drops, though, as she looks around the room.

SALLY'S POV

The room is filled with young, attractive women chatting with each other, going over their lines, and sizing each other up.

All at once, the entire room seems to turn to its attention to Sally. With the wave of sudden pressure almost pushing her back out the room, Sally half turns around to see if maybe there is someone behind her everyone is focused on. Nope. Just her.

VOICE (O.S.)

Miss? Hello? Miss?

Sally turns to see a CASTING ASSISTANT approach, clipboard in hand.

CASTING ASSISTANT

Can I help you?

SALLY

I'm looking for...in the paper...there's supposed to be an audition...

(takes a deep breath, then)

I'm sorry, I think I've made a mistake.

CASTING ASSISTANT

Name?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SALLY
(beat)
Sally Waters.

The Casting Assistant looks down her clipboard.

CASTING ASSISTANT
Right. We're running a little behind,
but have a seat and the director will
meet with you shortly.

The Casting Assistant hurries off leaving Sally alone. Sally fidgets uncomfortably, eyeing the exit and mulling an escape.

CUT TO:

INT. VIDEO STORE - DAY

Chloe picks up a DVD box and reads the back.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Dude, we gotta rent this. Chicks, blood,
vampires. What else could you want?

Chloe looks up. Coming towards her are the RED-HEADED MAN from Chloe's bathroom we saw earlier, and his BUDDY. They are both wearing dirty baseball uniforms.

CHLOE
Hey Robert.

Robert the redhead looks up, his face brightening.

ROBERT
Chloe, hi. What's going on?
(then, remembering)
Oh hey, Chloe, this is my buddy, Russ.
Russ, Chloe. This is that girl I was
telling you about.

Russ smiles devilishly, his eyes roaming over Chloe's body.

RUSS
Nice to meet you.

Chloe is unfazed, so used to men's attentions.

CHLOE
So, what's with the uniforms?

ROBERT
Oh. We're on a baseball team. I'm the
starting pitcher.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUSS
Maybe not after today.

Robert and Russ shove each other playfully.

CHLOE
Wow. Which college do you play for?

Robert and Russ exchange glances.

ROBERT
I'm in high school.

Chloe is speechless for a moment.

CHLOE
High school?
(hopeful)
You're a senior?

ROBERT
Sophomore.

Chloe looks as if someone has just smashed her yoga crystals.

RUSS
Wait a minute, I recognize you. You do
 pornos, don't you? Damn Rob, you the
 mothafuckin' man!

CHLOE
I have to go.

ROBERT
Wait. When can I see you again?

CHLOE
You can't. We can't. You're a minor,
 for God's sake. I'm sorry. Goodbye.

Chloe turns to leave but Robert grabs her roughly by the arm.

ROBERT
No, this isn't over. I'm coming over
 tomorrow night and I'm bringing some of
 my friends.

CHLOE
And if I say no?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ROBERT

(dark)

I'll go straight to the police and you'll go to jail for having sex with a minor.

Chloe wrests her arm from Robert's grip and then rushes hurriedly out of the video store.

RUSS

(calls after her)

Catch you later, Chloe!

CUT TO:

INT. ALAMO PRODUCTIONS - CASTING ROOM - DAY

Sally stands in front of the room. Seated are the DIRECTOR, the DIRECTOR'S ASSISTANT, and the PRODUCER, all men.

SALLY

(reading)

'If I knew you were going to be here, I wouldn't have come.'

DIRECTOR'S ASSISTANT

'I can't change the past.'

SALLY

(reading)

'And I don't want you to. Even though you tried to kill me, I still love you.'

Sally finishes. No reaction. A long silence, then...

DIRECTOR

That was great, Ms. Waters. I think we might have something here.

SALLY

Really?

(giddy)

Oh my God, thank you so much. That is so great.

Sally prepares to leave.

DIRECTOR

Um, Ms. Waters, may I ask you something?

SALLY

Sure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRECTOR

How would you feel doing a nude scene?

The Producer and Assistant Director quietly snicker. Sally flips through the script.

SALLY

I didn't see any nudity in the script...

DIRECTOR

No, no. Not for this role. I'm talking about another project. My nephew is at USC and needs someone to play a stripper in his student film.

SALLY

(beat)

I thought I was auditioning for this movie?

The Director exchanges looks with the Producer and A.D.

DIRECTOR

Ms. Waters, I'm sorry, but we can't use you in this film. You're a porn actress. This is a real film. With real actors.

Sally looks at the men. They're serious. Sally gathers her things and walks out quietly.

CUT TO:

INT. KIMBERLY SU'S PENTHOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Matsumushi is bound, gagged and blindfolded and, at the moment, bent over a wooden contraption. Kimberly is perspiring as she swats Matsumushi over and over with a wooden paddle.

KIMBERLY

(subtitled, in Japanese)

Filthy slug!

Matsumushi cries are barely muffled through the ball gag.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)

(subtitled, in Japanese)

Stop crying like a little girl!

Kimberly rears back and swats him again, this time with definite malice. Matsumushi contorts unnaturally. Kimberly pauses a moment to catch her breath, then unhinges the ball gag. Matsumushi spits it out spitefully.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATSUMUSHI

Enough!

Kimberly stops, blinking several times, as if suddenly jolted back from a dream. It is the first time Matsumushi has spoken English to her. Their labored breathing is the only sound we hear now in the eerily quiet room.

CUT TO:

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - MAKEUP COUNTER - DAY

A cashier rings up Gina's purchases as Gina talks on her cell.

GINA

(into cell)

Come on, sis. I just need you to take the kids for one night. I promise I'll make it up to you.

The cashier finishes and hands Gina two large, full shopping bags.

CUT TO:

INT. FITNESS CLUB - SWIMMING POOL - NIGHT

Sally completes another lap in the pool. She stops at one end to catch her breath. MRS. DICKERSON, an elderly lady, stands close by in another lane doing aqua-aerobics. She watches Sally closely.

SALLY

Hi Mrs. Dickerson.

MRS. DICKERSON

Is everything alright, Sally? I've been watching you swim back and forth here for more than two hours.

Sally takes off her goggles.

SALLY

Just trying to work out some things in my head.

MRS. DICKERSON

I just don't want to see you have a heart attack out here, honey.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SALLY

I'm in the midst of switching careers.
It's not going well.

MRS. DICKERSON

You don't enjoy the work you're doing
now?

SALLY

I love it, actually.

MRS. DICKERSON

Are you good at what you do?

SALLY

(shrugs)
Pretty good.

MRS. DICKERSON

Do you like the people you work with?

SALLY

For the most part.

MRS. DICKERSON

Well baby, it sounds like you should stay
right where you are. I was a nurse for
forty three years. I loved it.

SALLY

Didn't you ever want to try something
new?

MRS. DICKERSON

What for? I was born to help people.
It's in my blood. People should do what
comes natural to them.

(then)

What is it you do again?

SALLY

Insurance.

MRS. DICKERSON

Of course. And you're a natural at it,
I'm sure. You love it, you help people,
and you're good at what you do. Why
change? You are what you are. Don't
fight it.

Sally takes this in.

CUT TO:

INT. HAMPTON HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jimmy lays in bed, half-asleep.

JIMMY
 (calls off)
 Gina, what are you doing in there? Mr.
 Happy is getting tired.

GINA (O.S.)
 Well then you better wake his ass up.

The bathroom door opens and Gina enters dressed in sexy lingerie, heels, wearing a blonde wig, and covered in white body makeup from head to toe. Jimmy can't believe his eyes.

GINA (CONT'D)
 (white girl voice)
 Is there, like, room in that bed for me,
 too?

JIMMY
 Where's my wife?

GINA
 Forget about her. Tonight, it's about
 you, me, and some ebony and ivory lovin'.

JIMMY
 Something tells me you're not a natural
 blonde.

Gina removes her panties. Jimmy smiles.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
 I stand corrected.

Gina climbs into bed with Jimmy, then smoothly presses a button on a nearby remote control that starts a video recorder set up in the corner of the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

Matsumushi, his daughter, and his toddler son, play tag on the front lawn of their house. The kids run about and squeal with delight as their daddy chases them.

PULL BACK UP THE STREET

Kimberly watches the familial scene from the inside of her car. A half empty bottle of vodka sits beside her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kimberly's cell phone rings but she continues staring out, oblivious to the world around her.

CUT TO:

INT. DELICIOUS ENTERTAINMENT - DAY

Gina and Jimmy sit across from CONRAD SIZEMORE, CEO of Delicious Entertainment. They are watching a video of Jimmy and a "white" Gina having wild sex.

JIMMY (ON TV)

That's it, baby! Ride Daddy's pole!

GINA (ON TV)

Oh yeah. My big, black Mandingo warrior!
Yes, yes, yes...!

Sizemore clicks the video off.

SIZEMORE

That is some of the hottest fucking I
have ever seen!

Gina and Jimmy beam.

SIZEMORE (CONT'D)

The heat, the intensity, the chemistry.
I've never seen anything like it. Where
in the world did you find her?

GINA

She's new to the industry. Very fresh.

SIZEMORE

And her body is incredible. She's got an
ass like Beyonce's.

JIMMY

She does have a nice ass.

Jimmy winks at Gina, who smiles.

SIZEMORE

I have to say, Jimmy, I've been a fan of
yours for years. But after seeing this
video, I'm confident we can do some great
interracial films together.

GINA

Sounds like we have a deal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIZEMORE

What about the girl? Can we get her on board, too?

GINA

Maybe. I'll have to check with her. If the money's right, though, I'm sure she'd be interested.

They all shake hands on the done deal.

CUT TO:

EXT. MANSION - SOMEWHERE IN SAN FERNANDO VALLEY - DAY

Sally walks with Mallard on the set of "Star Fuckers." Sally is dressed and made-up to look like Nicole Kidman.

MALLARD

I'm telling you, it's going to be great. We've got Brad Fontana playing Johnny Depp, Lexy Starr playing Eva Longoria, and Rusty Savage as Colin Ferrell. You like Rusty, right?

SALLY

Sure.

MALLARD

I even have an idea for the next one. It'll be set in the 1950's at the legendary Coconut Club. But with modern day celebrities. Sort of like a time travel theme. Yeah?

SALLY

Whatever.

Sally takes a seat as a passing production assistant hands her a bottled water. Mallard sits down next to Sally.

MALLARD

Look, Sal. I'm really sorry about your audition yesterday.

SALLY

It's okay.

MALLARD

Those Hollywood types, they don't know their ass from a hole in the ground.

Sally takes a drink of water.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SALLY

I walked into that room yesterday and everybody looked at me like I wasn't good enough to be there.

(sighs)

And deep down, I knew they were right.

MALLARD

To hell with them. You are a number one talent.

SALLY

In this world, sure. But-

MALLARD

'But' nothing. This world is your world. You're a porn star, Sally. It's who you are. And there is nobody better.

Sally looks at Mallard, smiles. It's a nice moment. Sally stands.

SALLY

Let's get this show on the road. We've got a movie to shoot.

Mallard bolts up, gives Sally a big hug.

MALLARD

That's my Sally Girl.

Mallard turns around, instantly in producer-mode.

MALLARD (CONT'D)

(calls out)

Alright, people! We've got a movie to shoot! Let's have some fun today!

Sally smiles as she watches Mallard hurry off.

CUT TO:

INT. CHLOE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Chloe paces anxiously back and forth. In the living room outside, we here laughter and the boisterous voices of several young men having a good time.

RUSS (O.S.)

Come on out here, Chloe! We won't bite!

More laughter. Chloe is almost near tears.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHLOE
 (calls out)
 I'll be out in a minute. I just have to
 make a call first.

ROBERT (O.S.)
 Better not be the police. Because it
 won't be us they arrest. It'll be you.

More laughter. Chloe pops some little white pills, takes a
 swig of bourbon, then dials her cell phone.

CUT TO:

INT. MATSUMUSHI'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Matsumushi and his wife are in their bed having sex. Nothing
 crazy, just regular old missionary, run of the mill, we've-
 been-married-for-nine-years-and-change sex.

CUT TO:

EXT. MATSUMUSHI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Standing on an overturned trash bin and looking through the
 bedroom window, Kimberly watches silently as Matsumushi and
 his wife have sex.

KIMBERLY
 Son of a bitch...

Drunk and unsteady, Kimberly tries to raise herself up to get
 a better look inside, but she slips and crashes loudly to the
 ground, knocking over more trash bins and activating the
 outside security lights.

CUT TO:

INT. MATSUMUSHI'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Matsumushi and his wife are frozen mid-hump.

MATSUMUSHI'S WIFE
 What was that?

MATSUMUSHI
 I don't know.

Matsumushi rights himself and slides out of bed. He puts on
 a robe and heads for the door.

MATSUMUSHI'S WIFE
 Don, be careful...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Matsumushi exits into the hallway.

CUT TO:

EXT. MATSUMUSHI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kimberly, on her knees, clumsily searches in the grass for something. Bingo. Car keys. She gets to her feet just as Matsumushi's front lights go on. Kimberly tries to run, but trips and falls face first onto the lawn just as Matsumushi opens the front door.

KIMBERLY

Shit...

Kimberly struggles to her feet again. Her hair is disheveled and grass stains cover her front. Kimberly and Matsumushi stare at one another for a long, silent minute.

MATSUMUSHI

Kimberly...

Matsumushi takes a step forward, but Kimberly backs away. She picks up a nearby rock and cocks her arm as if to throw it at Matsumushi, which stops him in his tracks. Kimberly then throws the rock into Matsumushi's car windshield, cracking the glass and causing the car alarm to go off.

MATSUMUSHI'S WIFE (O.S.)

Don, what's going on out there?!

Other house lights in the neighborhood begin to turn on. Kimberly, seemingly realizing her exposure for the first time, turns and runs to her car, gets in and speeds off down the street. Matsumushi's wife appears in the doorway.

MATSUMUSHI'S WIFE (CONT'D)

What happened?!

Matsumushi stares distractedly down the street.

MATSUMUSHI

Nothing. Teenagers, I think. Let's get back to bed.

Matsumushi's wife complies. Matsumushi lingers for a moment, then follows his wife back inside.

CUT TO:

INT. CHLOE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chloe, humiliated and trapped, stands before Robert, Russ and the rest of their drunken friends.

ROBERT

Whadda say we get this party started?

Big whoops and howls from the boys.

RUSS

Hold on.

Russ produces a video camera.

RUSS (CONT'D)

I thought we might want to preserve these treasured moments on film.

More whoops and hollers.

CHLOE

I invited another friend of mine over tonight. I hope no one minds.

ROBERT

Good thinking, darling. Share the load. We wouldn't want to wear you out.

ROWDY FRIEND

Damn, Russ. You were right. This bitch is a freak!

A knock on the door as the boys mug for the video camera. Chloe opens the door, smiles. It's Jimmy.

CHLOE

Boys, meet my friend Jimmy.

The boys are dumbstruck.

JIMMY

Hey fellas.

(re: video camera)

Great idea. If the video's good enough, maybe we can sell it on E-Bay.

Jimmy drops his pants so that he stands naked.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Now, who wants to do the first bi scene with me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The boys practically knock each other over scampering out the front door. After everyone leaves, Chloe hugs Jimmy tightly.

CHLOE

Thank you.

Jimmy pulls his pants back up, gives her a kiss on the cheek, then exits. Chloe bolts and chains the door behind him, then sinks to the ground and begins to sob.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION - SOMEWHERE IN SAN FERNANDO VALLEY - NIGHT

Sally prepares to go home after a long day of filming. In the b.g., the "Starfuckers" crew breaks down the set.

CREW MEMBER

Great job today, Sally.

SALLY

Thanks.

CREW MEMBER

Still the best in my book.

Sally smiles. The Crew Member watches as she gathers her bag and leaves the mansion.

CUT TO:

INT. KIMBERLY SU'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Kimberly opens the door and stumbles into the room. She disappears into her bedroom, then emerges seconds later with her jewelry box in hand.

KIMBERLY

Cocksucking liar...!

Kimberly hurls the jewelry box out into the hallway and slams the door behind her. She sits angrily down on her couch. Kimberly glances at her answering machine. It's blinking.

CLOSE ON

The LCD screen reads: "MESSAGES: 14"

Kimberly presses a button marked "CALLER I.D."

The LCD screen scrolls, reads: "1. MATSUMUSHI - 2. MATSUMUSHI - 3. MATSUMUSHI - 4. MATSUMUSHI - 5. MATSUMUSHI..."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kimberly turns the machine off. She smiles, then sinks back into her couch to pass out.

CUT TO:

INT. HAMPTON HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Gina and Jimmy are lying in bed.

GINA

How's Chloe?

JIMMY

She's okay. A little shaken up, though.

GINA

I keep telling her to be careful. The problem is, she loves sex and but she's too trusting.

(then)

She didn't try to fuck you, did she?

JIMMY

(teasing)

No, but I did have sex with this other white girl today. Very hot.

GINA

Oh really?

JIMMY

Yeah, real energetic and vocal, too.

(then)

I think I'm going to like having sex with white girls.

Gina jumps on top of Jimmy and pins him down.

GINA

Unhuh. Don't like it too much. Just you remember. This...

Gina positions herself over Jimmy's dick, then clenches. Jimmy winces.

GINA (CONT'D)

...belongs to Mama.

They begin to fuck, as we...

CUT TO:

INT. HAMPTON HOUSE - CLOSET/FAMILY ROOM - THAT MOMENT

Danielle, in her pajamas, quietly digs through a box in the back of the closet. Finally, she pulls out a videocassette.

DANIELLE

I haven't seen this one...

CLOSE ON

The videocassette. It reads: "GHETTO LUST - STARRING JIMMY STEELE"

Danielle shrugs, takes the video and tiptoes into the family room. She turns the TV on, volume low, and slips the video into the VCR, as we...

CUT TO:

INT. SALLY'S HOUSE - DEN - NIGHT

Sally enters the den after having taken a shower. She wears a bathrobe with a towel wrapped around her wet hair. Astro ambles in and sniffs Sally's AVN award which sits on the floor.

SALLY

Whaddya think of Mommy's award, huh
Astro? Pretty cool, huh?

She lets Astro sniff some more, then Sally picks up the award and sets it on the mantle. Sally steps back to admire it for a moment, then shuts off the lights and begins the retreat to her bedroom.

SALLY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Yeah. It was definitely time to shake
things up.

She stops by the doorway, though, reaches down into a trash can and digs out the "Backstage West" we saw earlier, and carries it with her into her bedroom, as we...

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW