

Paradigm

by

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BLACK

We hear a woman moaning in pleasure.

CUT TO:

INT. JADE'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN - EVENING

Close up of a JADE DALLAS' face, early thirties, as she continues to moan in pleasure. Her hair tied neatly behind her head.

JADE

Keep going.

Ahhhhh

Right there, don't stop.

We hold the close up as she exhales heavily, her body making small involuntary pulses for a few moments before she stops and breathes calmer, her eyes closed for a few breaths. She opens them and looks down.

JADE

(smiling)

Thanks honey. You can stop now.

We cut to a wide of the entire living room area. BRANDON, early twenties, topless, jeans, gets off his knees and takes his head out from between Jade's legs, letting her dress fall back over her thighs and down to her knees. Floor to ceiling windows are covered by curtains. It's dark. A lone sphere shaped light with no cords or stand floats in the corner, lighting the room. Jade sits up straight in her seat as Brandon picks up his shirt off the ground, stands up, and puts it on, buttoning it up.

JADE

You still not gonna take a tip
Brandon?

BRANDON

(smiling)

Not while they're still including
them in your fees.

Jade smiles.

JADE

Suit yourself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRANDON
(finishing with his
shirt)
Is there anything else I can do
for you?

JADE
You free to come back in a couple
hours?

Brandon reaches into his back pocket and pulls out a
Touch, a small square tablet and swipes a couple times.

BRANDON
I have to supervise a social swim
session in pool C until 10 but I
can be here at 10:15 if you like.

JADE
10:15's perfect.

BRANDON
Is there anything you need before
I go?

JADE
(smiling)
No thanks.

BRANDON
(smiling)
Well I'll see you soon then.

Brandon walks fast out of frame. We hear the door close
as he leaves and we cut in close to Jade. She reaches
across to a table and grabs a Chrome, a small silver rod
the size of a cigarette. It has the word 'Youth'
inscribed on it, in small lettering. She pulls it apart,
turning one half the other way around and putting it back
together. She puts the rod to her mouth, the front end
now lit up, and inhales, then exhales amaranth pink
clouds of smoke. Jade stands up, walks over to the side
of the floor to ceiling curtains and swipes on a Touch
attached to the wall, similar to the one Brandon was
holding earlier, only bigger. The hovering lamp turns
off, making the room go black as 'Genesis' by Grimes
starts to play.

Opening credits begin. PINK text on screen.

A few moments later, in SLOW MOTION the curtains start
moving and fold back to the sides.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

As the curtains slide, Jade walks to the middle of the large window as the sun comes through, revealing it to actually be morning as we see we're high up, a large luxurious hotel resort visible as we move out, through the window, where we can see a swimming pool, tennis courts, lounge chairs etc. We see women, all women, except for those tended to by men in jeans and shirts like Brandon.

Title card in bold pink over the high angle view of the resort.

Paradigm

CUT TO:

Slow motion montage shot list:

EXT. POOLSIDE

Two middle aged women in swimming togs walk by the side of the pool talking and smoking Chromes.

Tracking sideways as women lie sunbathing, talking, sleeping beside the pool.

Brandon helping guide a lady in the pool with her backstroke.

CUT TO:

EXT. TENNIS COURT

Middle aged woman tossing a tennis ball into the air on a pink and blue colored tennis court.

Middle aged woman returning serve.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE

Women firing hand guns at the range.

CUT TO:

INT. PAMPERING HALL

We move down a long hall, pink lights overhead.

CUT TO:

INT. SAUNA

Four middle aged women sitting in a sauna talking.

CUT TO:

INT. SUN BED ROOM

A woman lifts up the lid to a sun bed.

CUT TO:

INT. SPA POOL

Middle aged women talking in the spa drinking cocktails and smoking Chromes. Amaranth and avocado colored smoke floats in the air above them.

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Tracking of an empty, clean kitchen.

Tracking of a set of mini spirit bottles.

Tracking of a set of prescription drug options in liquid packets displayed neatly on the kitchen bench: Zoloft, Lipitor, Prozac, Celexa, Nexium, Plavix, Paxil, Luvox, Crestor, Oleptro... Next to them is a 'Punch' device - a small tube the size of an adult thumb that has directions on the top reading *'pour liquid prescription here, close lid and press against skin.'*

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE - BEDROOM

Tracking of an empty bedroom.

Tracking of a small sliver Chrome container with three brand new Chromes inside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tracking of a set of Touch sex toys for women, displayed on the bedside table.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARADIGM ENTRANCE

Opening credits finish with a wide of the Paradigm entrance as LARA MILLS, 21, enters the frame followed by DANNY BOY, early twenties, in jeans and a shirt like Brandon, holding her suitcase. They enter through the large automatic doors of the Paradigm reception area. 'Genesis' continues quietly from the speakers inside the reception area. Lara looks like she's about to work out. She's wearing black legging tights and short shorts with a University of Nebraska zip up sweater open showing a pink sports top inside. Her neatly tied pony tail bounces lightly above her bright colored back pack.

INT. PARADIGM RECEPTION

TERI, a middle aged woman with an obvious fake tan and a big smile greets them as they walk in. Amaranth deep purple colored smoke leaks out of the Chrome in her left hand.

TERI

Good morning.

LARA

Morning.

TERI

Your passport please.

Lara reaches into her pocket and hands Teri her passport.

TERI

(looking at her
passport, smiling)
Oh, you must be Lucky Lara.

LARA

(shrugging, smiling)
Yeah, that's me.

Teri scans her passport.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TERI

Well we're very glad to have you.

(giving her a thumbs
up)

If you just hold up your thumb for
me like this sweetie, I'll give
you your room and facilities
access.

Lara holds her thumb up in front of her. Teri puts her
Chrome in her mouth and opens a palm sized silver case
and takes out a small round patch, the size of a thumb
print.

TERI

(taking the patch
out)

I'll just place this wee baby on
your right thumb. That way you'll
have access to your room and all
the general facilities on the
compound.

Lara looks hesitant.

TERI (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Don't worry, it won't hurt a bit.

Teri reaches across and puts the patch on her thumb as if
she's putting a plaster on. The sticker sinks into Lara's
thumb as if it's melting in and disappears.

LARA

(curious)

How does it work?

TERI

It's the latest Touch technology.
They've released an entirely new
security line so we've just redone
all of ours. It's all very
exciting. You just place your
thumb anywhere on the door of your
suite and it will open for you.
When you check out, we'll remove
the imprint as if it was never
there.

LARA

(smiling)

Cool.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Teri smiles back.

TERI

Now is there anything I can do for
you before I send you on your way?

LARA

No thanks. I'm pretty keen to
check out my room.

TERI

Great.

(motioning to Danny
Boy)

Danny Boy here will show you up to
your suite. If you have any
questions about any of our
services, our array of Touch
interfaces throughout the compound
will be happy to assist you.

We hold on Teri's wide smile before we

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

We're at the end of a long hall. We hear the doors of an
elevator open as Lara and Danny Boy walk into view. We
wait as Danny Boy leads Lara to the end of the hall.

DANNY BOY

There's a portable interface by
the inside of the door. You can
order anything you like from it,
anything at all at anytime of the
day or night. Whenever you feel
like anything or anyone, someone
will take care of you.

They arrive at the door. Danny Boy puts Lara's bag down.
She places her thumb on the door and it opens, making her
smile.

LARA

(satisfied)

Sweet.

Lara steps inside, revealing the humongous interior,
similar to Jade's suite. Lara smiles again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LARA
(to herself)
Oh my God.

Lara picks up her bag and starts walking in. Danny Boy stays at the door.

DANNY BOY
Is there anything else I can do
for you?

LARA
Oh, no, I don't think so. Thanks
for bringing my bag up though.

DANNY BOY
No problem.

Lara keeps looking around as Danny Boy closes the door.

INT. LARA'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Lara walks from the living room to the connecting kitchen. A small touch pad the size of a coaster is sitting next to a hand written card on the bench. She picks up the small card that reads:

*Congratulations Lara and welcome
to Paradigm.*

*Feel free to make the most of our
facilities here. Even the ones not
described on the interface ;)*

We hope you enjoy your stay.

- Paradigm.

Lara puts the card down. She walks to the fridge and opens it. Bottles of every kind of drink are neatly stacked, filling every shelf. Water, milk, soda, pink coloured Gatorade, a variety of small liquor bottles.

LARA
Jesus.

Lara takes out a bottle of Gatorade and walks over to the view and looks out onto Paradigm. We hold on her for a moment before we

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE

NATALIE (22), wearing a simple summer dress, enters the office of LENA (30). The office is simple. Work desk, patient chair and a patient bed with it's body raised with leg separators, gynecology type. Lena, in ripped jeans and a Breakfast Club t-shirt turns from her computer, a Chrome in her mouth leaking teal colored smoke. Natalie talks at the door.

NATALIE

Excuse me.

Lena swivels around in her chair.

NATALIE (CONT'D)

(unsure)

I'm um, I'm here for the check up?
My name's Natalie.

LENA

(smiling)

Oh hi, here, sit down for me, I'm
Lena.

Natalie takes a seat. Lena stands up and takes a needle from one of the shelves and takes it out of it's packet and sits in front of Natalie.

LENA

Just gonna take a blood sample
real quick. Make sure you don't
have chlamydia, HIV, anything like
that.

Lena puffs on her Chrome then takes Natalie's left arm.

LENA

If you do we can give you
something for it but it'd mean
you'd be out of order for about
forty-eight hours.

Lena inserts the needle into Natalie's arm, extracts the blood and removes the needle. Lena speaks as she takes the tube of blood to her desk and puts it inside a sealable bag.

LENA

I need you to take your panties
off and hop up on the chair there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Natalie reaches up under her dress and takes her panties off. She hops on the chair and puts her legs up on the stands, spreading them as Lena walks back over to her. Lena sits in front of her, pushes her dress back so she can see between her legs and takes a look for a few moments.

LENA

Are you on the pill at the moment?

NATALIE

Yes.

LENA

Good.

Lena pulls Natalie's dress back over her legs.

LENA

Everything looks nice and healthy but I can't let you up there with so much hair down there.

NATALIE

(embarrassed)

Sorry, I didn't realize I was supposed -

LENA

(smiling)

Don't worry honey, that's what I'm here for.

Lena walks over to her desk.

LENA

I'll call and say you'll be a few minutes late. I can take care of that for you right now before I sort out your room access.

NATALIE

(quietly)

Ok.

We hold on Natalie before we

CUT TO:

EXT. POOLSIDE

Lara walks along the side of one of the large outdoor pools. Brandon is in the middle of his session. Ahead of Lara are three women, SUSAN, MIRANDA and JACKIE, late forties/early fifties, drinking cocktails and watching Brandon as he supervises a few old ladies in the pool. They're all in expensive looking bathing suits, Chroming. Susan exhaling burnt sienna colored smoke, Miranda deep green-cyan turquoise and Jackie brilliant lavender.

SUSAN

(motioning to
Brandon)

Have you ordered him yet?

MIRANDA

Oh no, he's far too young.

JACKIE

Honey there's no such thing as too young out here. I ordered him a couple weeks ago and was absolutely fantastic. I gave him a nine point five and I swear to God I almost gave him a full ten. I felt like I was sixteen again getting bent over by one of my brothers frat boy friends.

(laughing)

That is until I looked down and remembered how low my tits were hanging.

Susan and Miranda laugh too.

SUSAN

What do I keep telling you Jackie?
Stop screwing these boys on top
like it's 2004. It's just too
depressing.

The trick is to have him fuck you
missionary, that way you can lie
back and put your arms like this.

Susan raises both her arms up in the air, spilling some of her cocktail.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Makes your tits crawl up nice and
high.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Although maybe Brandon likes the
extra pressure when they bounce
down on his dick.

Jackie and Miranda laugh. Susan notices Lara wandering
towards them.

SUSAN

(at Lara)

Excuse me, darling.

LARA

Yeah?

SUSAN

Are you a new employee?

LARA

Uh no, I'm actually here on a
holiday.

Susan looks surprised.

JACKIE

How old are you honey?

LARA

I turned twenty-one last month.

SUSAN

God, I bet your tits look great
when you're on top.

MIRANDA

Excuse Susan, she's still upset
that Youth wasn't around when she
was your age. Why don't you join
us dear?

LARA

Uh, ok.

Lara takes a seat next to them.

MIRANDA

Did you just check in today?

LARA

Yeah.

MIRANDA

I suppose this is your first time
at Paradigm?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LARA

Yeah.

SUSAN

We don't usually see young girls
around here.

LARA

Yeah, I noticed.

SUSAN

(smiling)

I guess we're all just a bunch of
old timers to you.

LARA

No, I didn't mean it like that. I
was just saying -

MIRANDA

Don't worry sweetie, she's just
pulling your leg.

JACKIE

And honey, you-are-in-for-a treat.
It really is a paradise here.

LARA

Yeah it's pretty cool here.

MIRANDA

Would you like anything to drink?

LARA

No thanks.

JACKIE

You sure honey?

LARA

Yeah, I just had a Gatorade up in
my room.

SUSAN

Well I think it's about time we
introduced ourselves. I'm Susan
and these here are my girlfriends
Miranda and Jackie. Jackie's quite
special once you get to know her.
Even at her age she can still
outfuck some of these boys here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

LARA

(smiling)

Oh. Well, I'm Lara.

SUSAN

So do you have a boyfriend Lara?

LARA

Not at the moment.

SUSAN

Good, because this place is a waste of money if you do. Unless of course you're the cheating kind, and we can't stand those sort around here. Make sure you make the most of these fine young boys here before you leave.

LARA

What do you mean?

MIRANDA

She means make sure you order all the ones you fancy because you never know when they might resign or get fired.

LARA

(confused)

What do you mean by order them?

JACKIE

Oh honey, you don't know?

LARA

Know what?

The three women smile.

SUSAN

They're all prostitutes baby.

They're what you would refer to as 'off the menu' items. You'll find that most of the luxuries the women come here for are not detailed on the website but you will find them on your Touch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

LARA

(smiling)

So this is basically like a giant brothel then?

JACKIE

Yes honey, but of the highest class mind you.

MIRANDA

You see, there's nothing these boys won't do for us ladies. Believe me. This is the one place on earth you can wake up at three in the morning, press a few buttons on your Touch and in just a few minutes, a strapping young man will be on his knees with his head between your legs like it's his life's mission to do so.

Lara dry swallows.

JACKIE

The outrageous fees aren't for the swimming pool or the sun beds. It's these first class young men you see walking around. Their dicks work like they were made yesterday. It's beautiful. And that doesn't come cheap. There's not one fantasy they won't fulfill for you honey, and that's a fact.

Lara accidentally makes eye contact with Brandon who smiles at her before we

CUT TO:

INT. JADE'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Jade comes out of the bathroom with a towel around her. She takes one of the small drug bottles off the table and empties it in her Punch, filling it only about ten percent of the way up. She holds it against her arm and presses the top. It makes a soft popping sound as the liquid disappears into her arm. She lights up another Chrome and puffs more amaranth pink smoke as she opens the fridge and takes out a bottle of orange juice. Her phone rings. MEGAN is on the other line.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JADE

Hey.

MEGAN (O.S.)

So how is it?

JADE

It's great, it really is. I still can't believe you guys did this for me.

MEGAN (O.S.)

Well you deserved it.

JADE

Thank you.

MEGAN (O.S.)

So is it really the paradise it's cracked up to be?

JADE

I don't know about that but it truly is surreal. There's no shortage of pleasure opportunities here, I'll say that at least. I mean everything about the prostitution and the pharmaceuticals and all of that is completely true.

MEGAN (O.S.)

I guess everyone kind of knows about that already. I don't really feel like that's a problem, do you?

Jade looks at the chair Brandon was just earlier going down on her in.

JADE

(smiling)

No, I don't think it's a problem at all.

She walks over to the window and looks down to see Lara, clearly the odd one out in her sports clothing and her youth, sitting with Jackie, Miranda and Susan who are all laughing and drinking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MEGAN (O.S.)

Well I just wanted to check in and make sure it's been worth your while. And I know it's a holiday Jade, but feel free to start thinking about what you're going to be writing about Paradigm when you get back to the office next week.

JADE

I'm sure I'll find something to write about.

Jade is still looking down at Lara before we

CUT TO:

EXT. POOLSIDE

CALVIN (28), walks with Natalie, carrying her bags. They pass Lara and the women poolside on their way past. Lara looks curious at Natalie as they walk by.

CUT TO:

INT. PARADIGM RECEPTION

Calvin smiles at Teri as they walk towards the elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR

The elevator buttons go from ground floor to twenty one. Calvin presses '21' and the button lights up red. He presses his thumb on the Touch screen next to the buttons and the '21' shines green and they start to move.

CALVIN

You'll be sharing a room with Cate, one of our other live-in's. She'll teach you everything you need to know.

They stand in silence for the rest of the lift ride, Calvin standing slightly in front of Natalie, who looks at him looking forwards before rubbing between her legs. The lift doors open and we follow them.

INT. ZONE 21 - HALLWAY

The only two doors are on each end of the hall, they walk towards one of them.

CALVIN

Just press your thumb against the door and it'll let you in.

Natalie presses her thumb against the door and it opens. Calvin puts her bags on the ground.

CALVIN

I'm not actually allowed inside your zone unless it's on order, but if you need anything else, just call for someone on your Touch and they'll come right up.

NATALIE

Ok, thanks for you help.

CALVIN

My pleasure.

Natalie picks up her bags and enters as Calvin walks back towards the elevator.

INT. ZONE 21 - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Natalie walks through a hallway into a wide open area living room with an open plan kitchen. A much larger, homey looking version of Lara and Jade's suite's. CATE (20), is lying on a sofa watching Valley Girl on a giant television. She gets up when she hears Natalie come in behind her.

CATE

You must be Natalie. I'm Cate.

NATALIE

Nice to meet you.

Cate starts walking.

CATE

C'mon, I'll show you our room and introduce you to the other girls.

Cate leads her across the living room, down a hall and into a bedroom.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CATE

(as they're walking)
We'll be rooming together so if
you have any questions about
anything you just ask me ok? It'll
take you a while to get used to
things around here but I'm sure
you'll be fine.

INT. CATE & NATALIE'S BEDROOM

Cate shows Natalie their giant bedroom, the size of a small home. Two king size beds, double en-suites, work desks, televisions at the feet of each bed, two separate open walk in closets, the works. On Cate's side of the room there are clothes on the floor as well as the bottom half of the bed the desk is a mess with books and papers all over.

CATE

It's been a while since I've had a
roommate so it's still a bit of a
mess sorry. I'll clean it up soon,
I promise.

NATALIE

Don't worry about it, I don't
mind.

CATE

So yeah, this is it. Pretty
awesome right? We each have our
own bathroom and walk in closets
so we don't have to worry about
getting in each other's way. And
if you ever need a more quiet
place to study there's a separate
sound proofed room at the back I
can show you if you ever need to
use it. I don't know if you know
already but we're actually allowed
to use the interface and make
orders just like the guests so it
can get pretty wild up here
sometimes. Just drop your bags
here and I'll introduce you to
Amanda and Bryce.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

They walk down the hall. Cate stops and opens up one of the doors.

CATE

Oh yeah and there's a couple sun beds in there if you ever need them. If you have any tan marks you should take care of those before you start working. Mrs. Woodley said they turn him off and trust me when I say you don't want to do that. The quicker he cums, the quicker you can get out of there and back down here. I can show you how to use it later if you want.

Cate closes the door and they continue down the hall.

CATE

It's no rush really, you should have time, they usually let you settle in for a couple days before you have to do anything. That way your blood test results have come back and one of us has had time to tell you the rules and everything so you don't piss him off.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZONE 21 - BALCONY

Cate and Natalie walk out onto a balcony looking over Paradigm. AMANDA and BRYCE, both 21 are sitting in deck chairs reading books. They stop reading and look up at Cate and Natalie as they step outside.

CATE

So this is Natalie, she's the new girl.

AMANDA

Hey.

BRYCE

Hey Natalie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CATE

They're both English lit majors.
Oh yeah and I'm third year
business school. What are you
studying again?

NATALIE

Law.

Amanda looks at Natalie.

AMANDA

(smiling)
So you ready to have your soul
sucked out Natalie?

CUT TO:

EXT. POOLSIDE

Lara is standing up, leaving the ladies by the pool.

MIRANDA

Make sure you stop by tonight.
10PM in the function room. It's
gonna be a ball.

LARA

Ok, I'll try be there.

JACKIE

Bye honey.

LARA

Cya.

We follow Lara as she walks along the pool and into the
adjacent building.

INT. PAMPERING HALL

Lara finds herself in a long carpeted hallway with pink
overhead lights floating just below the ceiling. She
makes her way down the hall, reading each sign on the
doors as she passes. MASSEUSE, SAUNA, HOT POOL, SALON,
SUN BED. She stops at the sun bed door and looks around
her before slowly opening the door.

INT. SUN BED ROOM

Lara enters a large white room occupied only by sun beds and a fridge filled with bottled water. Lara walks up to one of the sun beds and sees that some say 'occupied' on them. There is a touch pad next to each sun bed that says 'Press here if you require assistance operating the sun bed'. Lara looks around before leaving the room.

INT. PAMPERING HALL

Lara continues down towards the end of the hall where an exit leads her back outside.

EXT. PARADIGM

Lara walks out to see two outdoor tennis courts, one blue with white lines, the other pink with white lines.

She pulls out her Touch and presses a red button on the main menu. When she presses it, the screen changes into a GPS signal screen, beeping with a black dot moving towards a pink dot labeled 'Lara'. The black dot is moving closer to her from the right of the screen and when it gets close, she looks up to see Danny Boy approach her smiling.

LARA

Hey, it's you again.

DANNY BOY

Anything I can help you with?

LARA

Yeah, I was wondering if you guys have a gym with a basketball court in it here?

DANNY BOY

Yes we do. Would you like me to take you there?

LARA

(smiling)
Yeah, that'd be awesome.

DANNY BOY

Would you like me to give you a tour on the way?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LARA
(smiling again)
Sure.

DANNY BOY
Alright, let's head this way.

Danny Boy leads in the direction he came from.

DANNY BOY
I take it you just came out of the
pampering hall?

LARA
Yeah, that was kinda weird in
there.

DANNY BOY
Yes, it's very private in those
rooms. Even the salon has
individual rooms for people
getting their hair and nails done.
But that's not how this whole
place is. I'll show you the more
communal building. It's where the
bar and the restaurant and the
café are. People hang out there a
lot.

LARA
And what about the function room?
Some of the ladies told me I
should join them there tonight.

Danny Boy smiles.

DANNY BOY
It changes everyday. Right now
they're setting it up as a strip
club for tonight. I'll show you
when we get there. It all depends
on what the guests request. It can
go from being a full length magic
show one night to a hard-core
lesbian orgy performance the next.
The good thing about this place is
you never have to worry about
getting bored. In saying that
though, there are guests who check
in and don't leave their rooms
until they check out again.
They're usually the clients who
order overnights.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LARA

And is everyone here pretty much
just Chroming all the time?

DANNY BOY

You could say that. You're the
first person I've ever seen here
that's actually underage. Paradigm
is practically a giant Youth
hotbox.

LARA

Don't you think it's gonna be so
weird in like thirty years when no-
one is gonna be able to tell how
old people are by looking at them?

DANNY BOY

(smiling)
They'll be carding people in their
fifties trying to get into night
clubs.

CUT TO:

INT. NATALIE'S WALK-IN CLOSET

Natalie's taking things out of her suitcase which is on
the floor in the closet. She starts hanging up her
clothes and filling drawers.

NATALIE

Do you ever have to stay the night
with him afterwards?

Cate laughs.

CATE

Oh no, don't worry, all he wants
to do is fuck you. The second he
nuts we have to get the hell outta
there.

NATALIE

Oh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CATE

And he's usually only here once or twice a week, so on average you'd only have to do it a few times a month but lately we've been up there almost everyday for some reason.

NATALIE

So how does it all work? Is there like a schedule or something?

CATE

Ok, so basically what happens is at any point in time, we'll all get a message on our Touch saying we have to be ready by a certain time.

CUT TO:

INT. CATE & NATALIE'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Cate, wearing a different outfit, is at her desk studying when her Touch lights up. She gets up starts taking her clothes off.

CATE (O.S.)

So for example, by 7PM, we all have to be changed and ready in the living room. That means showered,

CUT TO:

INT. SHOWER

Close-up of Cate's head getting wet under the shower nozzle.

CUT TO:

Close-up of Cate's legs being shaved.

CATE (O.S.)(CONT'D)

legs, pussy and armpits shaved,

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM

Close-up of Cate's teeth being brushed.

CATE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
teeth brushed,

CUT TO:

INT. CATE & NATALIE'S BEDROOM

Close-up of Cate tying her hair in a ponytail.

CATE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
hair tied up, make-up if
necessary, all that shit.

NATALIE (O.S.)
Wait,

CUT TO:

INT. NATALIE'S WALK-IN CLOSET

Natalie standing with piece of clothing and a hangar in her hand.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
I thought one of the rules was he
never wanted us to wear make-up?

CATE
It is, but if you get called up
and there's a nice juicy pimple
right between your eyes you don't
have a choice but to cover that
thing up. He doesn't want to see
lipstick or eye shadow or anything
like that but trust me, he doesn't
wanna worry about a bunch of pus
pies ready to explode all over his
dick while you're going down on
him if you just happen to get a
break out that night.

NATALIE
Jesus, ok, so how much notice do
you usually get?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CATE

It's always different but it's always at least an hour. Lena always comes up and helps with our make-up if we ever do have fresh pimples or anything like that. She's a pro and so fast at making zits disappear.

NATALIE

The doctor also does our foundation?

CATE

She's not a real doctor. She's actually a professional make-up artist and whatever you call someone who knows how to wax pussy.

NATALIE

So when she was looking between my legs this morning, that was just for show?

CATE

Oh shit, yeah, no, that was for real. I don't think he wanted to hire any more people than he needed to around here, you know, privacy and shit. I mean what goes on up there is pretty fucked up. Lena said he hired someone to teach her how to identify a bunch of STD symptoms and all that stuff so she could do the check-ups properly but that's literally all she does from a medical point of view. Her main job is to make us look presentable.

NATALIE

So what happens once you're ready?

CATE

Ok, so at that point, Mrs. Woodley, she's like our supervisor here,

CUT TO:

INT. ZONE 21 - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Cate, Amanda and Bryce are standing side by side, all wearing casual everyday outfits, jeans, sweaters etc. MRS. WOODLEY (forties), smartly dressed, is inspecting the girls.

CATE (O.S.)(CONT'D)
she comes down, makes sure we're
all ready to go. She judges our
outfits, smells our breath,

Cate exhaling in front Mrs. Woodley's face.

CATE (O.S.)(CONT'D)
makes sure we're not wearing any
unnecessary make-up

Close-ups of Cate's natural lips, eyes, and face

CATE (O.S.)(CONT'D)
and checks all our spots for hair.

CUT TO:

Shot from behind of the three girls pulling up the front of their skirts/dresses, their panties at their ankles, so Mrs. Woodley can see their pubic region.

CATE (O.S.)(CONT'D)
Once she's satisfied that we look
the part we follow her upstairs.

Mrs. Woodley turns for the door as Cate, Amanda and Bryce pull up their panties and start following.

CUT TO:

INT. NATALIE'S WALK-IN CLOSET

Natalie pauses in the middle of putting some clothes in one of the drawers.

NATALIE
I thought this was the top floor.

CATE
That's what I thought too, until
Mrs. Woodley took us from this
floor and up some stairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NATALIE

Oh.

CATE

Then we get taken to this waiting room where we all have to put on blindfolds.

CUT TO:

INT. WAITING ROOM

Cate is the last one to be blindfolded by Mrs. Woodley in a completely bare looking room with nothing but a framed film poster of The Cutting Edge hanging in the middle of one of the walls.

CATE (O.S.)(CONT'D)

A couple minutes later, you either get chosen

A shot from behind as HARRY, who we only see the back of, takes Cate's hands and starts leading her to the door.

CATE (O.S.)(CONT'D)

and taken into another room or Mrs. Woodley takes your blindfold off and you come back here.

CUT TO:

INT. NATALIE'S WALK-IN CLOSET

Natalie folding a pair of socks.

NATALIE

What's it like in the other room?

CATE

I don't know, I've never seen it before.

NATALIE

You have to have to do it with the blindfold on?

CATE

Yep. None of us have ever even seen his face before.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NATALIE

Oh my God. So you don't know anything about him?

CATE

Not a single thing. He could be Asian, white, black, Hispanic, I have no idea. He might be twenty-five or fifty-five, I've never even heard his voice. And to say the sluttiest thing ever, the truth is, the only thing we'll ever know about him for sure is what his dick's like.

NATALIE

That is so creepy.

CATE

The whole thing definitely takes some getting used to. The first time will feel pretty rapey for sure because of the blindfold and everything. After that you'll just feel like a hooker, which I guess is what we are. My advice is just to remember how much you're getting paid when you get chosen for the first time. It'll help with the humiliation.

CUT TO:

INT. BASKETBALL COURT

Lara is taking 45 degree jump shots from low on the edge of the keyhole. Banking her shots, she rebounds and dribbles to the other side, makes a jump stop, pivots back around facing the hoop and shoots again. After she makes a few more shots, Lara notices Jade standing at the entrance to the gym watching. She stops shooting. Jade walks onto the court towards her.

JADE

Sorry, I didn't mean to interrupt.

LARA

It's fine, I was just mucking around.

JADE

You must be Lucky Lara.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LARA

(smiling,
embarrassed)

Yeah, I guess more people read
that article then I thought. You
can just call me Lara.

JADE

Nice to meet you.

(offering her hand
which Lara shakes)

I'm Jade Dallas, the only other
person who's also not rich enough
to be here.

CUT TO:

Jade and Lara now sitting on a bench against the wall on
the side of the gym. Lara is drinking from a Gatorade.

JADE

So what position do you play?

LARA

I'm a shooting guard. I used to
play point in high school but I
got a scholarship somewhere where
they already had a great starting
point guard so they put me at
shooting guard instead.

Jade looks at Lara's shorts that don't go past her knees.

JADE

I thought basketball players
usually wear like really baggy
shorts and oversized t-shirts.

LARA

Most girls I've met who dress like
street ballers are usually just
trying to impress some guy they
like into thinking they're into
ball or something.

JADE

Oh.

LARA

And the last thing I'd want is to
date another basketball player.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JADE

(smiling)
Why's that?

LARA

Because then all we'd ever talk about is basketball.

JADE

I'm guessing you've experienced that before?

LARA

Yep. After the infatuation was through, things got boring depressingly fast. And then it just got worse because it was like I could never get away from him.

Jade smiles.

LARA (CONT'D)

He'd always practice with me, wanna go on runs together, watch games together. I was sick of it after like two months. I hope the next person I date doesn't know a thing about basketball. That way, at least we'll be able to introduce new things to each other instead of having so much in common already.

JADE

That's funny because most people seem to look for someone who has as much in common with them as possible so they'll always have something to talk about.

LARA

Well, I don't really know anything about relationships but starting one because of that sounds like a dead-end scenario to me.

JADE

(smiling)
Maybe you're right.

Lara sips her Gatorade.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

LARA

Have you met those ladies that
were drinking out by the pool
earlier?

JADE

Who, Susan and co?

LARA

Yeah, them. They said to go to the
function room tonight at ten. I
think it's gonna be some kind of
strip show or something. You wanna
go check it out?

JADE

Sure, it sounds like fun.

LARA

It's not the kind of thing I'd
ever go to in the real world but
since I'm here, I might as while
do something since this prize was
worth so much money.

JADE

I'm sure it'll be fun.

Lara puts the cap back on her Gatorade, picks up the
basketball and stands up.

LARA

You busy for the next half hour?

JADE

Not really, why?

LARA

(smiling)
You mind rebounding for me?

JADE

Sure.

LARA

Thanks.

Lara starts dribbling as she turns and walks towards the
hoop. Jade gets up and follows behind her.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S SUITE - DAY

Close-up of a bowl of peanut M&M's as a hand reaches in and takes some out.

CUT TO:

Close-up of the hand throwing them into a mouth and eating them.

CUT TO:

Close-up of a large Touch. A grid is being scrolled through that shows the current day of orders at Paradigm. Among others we can read:

*19:00_Room 10D_Foot massage + Cunnilingus Option
A_Michael*

19:15_Room 14C_Cunnilingus Option C_Harry

*19:50_Room 4G_Strip tease option D + Intercourse Option
B_Troy*

*20:00_Room 12E_REQUEST: Chess Opponent + Intercourse
Option A_Ike*

*20:45_Room 18A_Fantasy Option Y + back rub + foot
massage_Luke*

The mouse on the screen clicks 20:45_Room 18A_Fantasy Option Y + back rub + foot massage_Luke and a new window appears showing a profile page with a photo of MARTHA CROSS and her details:

CEO Primal Printing Needs.

Net Worth: 42M USD

Marital Status: Divorced

Age: 47

Last Check-In: 3hrs ago.

Paradigm Day Count: 54 Days over 12 stays.

Previous Stay Order History:

*4/21 - 10:00_Room 16C_Full body massage + Intercourse
Option A_Jeff*

4/21 - 22:15_Room 16C_Cunnilingus Option B_Jeff

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

4/20 - 11:45_Room 16C_Cunnilingus Option B_Jeff

4/20 - 13:00_Room 16C_Intercourse Option F_Jeff

CUT TO:

Close-up of more M&M's being put into a mouth and being bitten into before we

CUT TO:

EXT. PARADIGM

Time lapse birds-eye view of the sun going down over Paradigm and a variety of different colored lights bringing the grounds into view for the evening.

CUT TO:

INT. ZONE 21 LIVING/KITCHEN AREA- EVENING

Cate and Natalie are sitting at the table talking. Natalie's sipping on a hot drink. Bryce and Amanda are sitting on the ground in front of the television playing a game on a diamond shaped board with two inch high metal pieces of various colors all over it. Natalie is still in her same outfit from the morning but the others are all dressed and ready for inspection.

NATALIE

Do you still get nervous?

CATE

You know I wish I did actually.
Might prove I still had some heart left.

Cate smiles.

CATE (CONT'D)

Don't worry, this whole thing will only ruin your life if you let it. I'm still gonna do exactly what I planned when I graduate. This hasn't changed anything except mean that I don't have to go and work for like five years before I can start my business.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NATALIE

It must still be a relief when
you're not chosen though right?

CATE

I've been doing this long enough
that it's really just not a big
deal anymore. If I don't get
chosen I'm more thinking about how
I can finish whatever episode I
was watching or book I was reading
than being happy that I don't have
some strangers penis in my mouth.
In a month or two you'll be
shocked by what just feels like
another day at the office for you.
But yes, I'd obviously rather not
get chosen if I had any say in it.

Natalie sips her drink as we hear the front door open
down the hall. Cate stands up.

CATE

Feel free to stay and watch the
inspection. I'll see you later
tonight.

Cate walks to centre of the living room as Bryce and
Amanda stand up and join her. Mrs. Woodley walks into the
living room.

MRS. WOODLEY

Evening ladies.

GIRLS

Evening.

Mrs. Woodley looks at Natalie over at the table and
smiles.

MRS. WOODLEY

Good to see you Natalie.

Natalie smiles back politely before Mrs. Woodley turns
her attention back to the girls.

MRS. WOODLEY

Let's get started then.

CUT TO:

EXT. POOLSIDE - EVENING

Lara and Jade, dressed up for the evening, are walking along the edge of the pool towards the pampering hall.

LARA

I didn't realize this place was like a giant brothel in disguise.

JADE

(smiling)

Wait, you didn't know about that when you won the competition?

LARA

I honestly had no idea.

JADE

I'm sure you would've after browsing the interface at some point anyway. At least you found out now and not when you were checking out.

LARA

I don't think I'll be making any orders like that though.

JADE

You sure? It's all already paid for you know.

LARA

I don't know, maybe. Why, have you tried it?

JADE

Yes and it's great. I had the same trepidations you're having right now so I ended up wasting my first few days here just thinking about it. Now I'm worried about going back to the real world and having to masturbate like a normal person again. God knows, no man my age in a twenty mile radius can get it up for a real life woman anymore.

Lara smiles as they enter the pampering hall.

INT. PAMPERING HALL

Jade and Lara continue walking, making their way down the pink lit hallway.

LARA

So it doesn't feel weird?

JADE

Sleeping with a prostitute? Maybe the first time it did, but after that it just feels so good. Trust me, you really should try it. I doubt there isn't a guy in here whose face you just wanna sit on. And also, when are you ever gonna have the chance to do some of the things on offer here ever again? Unless you think you're gonna be worth millions any time soon, this is a once in a lifetime kind of holiday for both of us.

The two of them reach the door labelled 'Function Room' and go inside.

CUT TO:

INT. FUNCTION ROOM/STRIP CLUB

'Oblivion' by Grimes starts to play as we go into a slow motion sequence of shots. We see the function room, revealed through the flashing of pink, blue and green lights is actually the size of a small hall. At the centre is a cat walk like platform running from one side to the other with male strippers spaced out along it. Lined along the platform are leather seats and tables filled with cocktails and wine glasses. Middle aged women are laughing and throwing twenty dollar bills onto the platform as topless male Paradigm employees are serving drinks around them. In the four corners of the hall are small private stages in front of more leather couches.

Slow motion sequence:

Lara and Jade's faces entering the function room. Their eyes flashing pink, green and blue.

A topless male employee carrying a round tray of cocktails.

A male stripper starting to remove his pants.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Susan smiling.

Turquoise colored smoke coming out of a Chrome.

Two female strippers dancing on a private stage.

Jade talking into a male employees ear.

Lara's face as she watches the strip show.

A stripper humping the stage.

Twenty dollar bills being thrown.

Women laughing together.

An employee lighting a flaming B-52.

A Chrome being opened up and placed between lips.

A cocktail being picked up from the table.

Jackie, Miranda and Susan's faces smiling.

Extreme close-up of purple smoke coming out of a Chrome.

Shots being poured behind the bar.

Two female strippers kissing and grinding on each other.

Two middle aged woman watching them. One smoking a Chrome with white smoke coming out.

Extreme close-up of high heels walking.

Miranda motions for Lara and Jade to join them.

Susan motioning with her fingers for her stripper to come to her.

Lara drinking a cocktail.

Susan getting a lap dance from a male stripper while drinking a cocktail.

Miranda slapping the strippers butt.

Extreme close-up of lips with red lipstick breathing out bright pink smoke.

Close-up of a woman's face in ecstasy.

Female stripper dancing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Male stripper dancing.

Other female stripper sitting on top of and kissing a woman.

Two women getting eaten out on the couch by two of the male strippers.

Close-up of drinks being carried on a plate through the strip club.

Lara getting a lap dance.

Susan throwing money at the male stripper on Lara's lap.

Birds-eye view of the private corner where Susan, Miranda and Jackie are smoking Chromes, Jade is drinking and smiling as she hands Lara a shot of pink liquid while she's still getting a lap dance.

Wide POV from the entrance door as we slowly move backwards and out of the function room as 'Oblivion' ends.

CUT TO:

INT. VIEWING ROOM

Close-up of Amanda's black Chuck Taylor's and the bottom of her jeans. Behind them are Harry's Lacoste sneakers, brand new. We can hear the sounds of him thrusting against her.

CUT TO:

Close-up of Harry's left ear as it thrusts back and forth, a wireless earphone inside.

CUT TO:

Close-up of Amanda's left hand on a desk. Her hand vibrates in time with the pressure of the force behind her.

CUT TO:

Close-up profile of the back of Amanda's head. Her ponytail bouncing in time with Harry's thrusts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

After a few bounces, Harry's right hand enters the frame and grabs her ponytail yanking Amanda's head back, revealing her blindfolded face as he continues.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM STALL

Lara is on her knees in front of a toilet throwing up.

JADE (O.S.)

You okay Lara?

LARA

Yeah, I'm fine.

Lara rips some toilet paper off and wipes her mouth before throwing it in the toilet and flushing it. She gets up and opens the stall door.

INT. BATHROOM

Lara walks past Jade towards the sinks.

LARA

(walking)

I'm ok, really.

(washing hands now)

Just had a few too many of those pink shots.

JADE

You want me to take you up to your room?

LARA

I think I'm just gonna go outside for a few minutes and get some air.

Lara puts her hands in a silent drying machine beside the sink.

JADE

Well I'll be inside if you need anything ok?

LARA

(smiling)

Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jade leaves the bathroom. Lara takes her hands out of the dryer and looks in the mirror. She wipes a loose piece of dry skin off her face before we

CUT TO:

EXT. POOLSIDE - EVENING

Lara wanders along the side of the pool before sitting down in one of the pool chairs. She looks up at the main building with all the client suites inside for a moment before laying her head back and closing her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - EVENING

Danny Boy is walking down the hall. He's in all black clothing. A balaclava sits above his head, not fully on, still showing his face. He slaps his face and grunts, psyching himself up before pulling the balaclava down over his face. When he gets to the last door of the hall Danny Boy pulls a gun out from the back of his pants. He knocks loud on the door. BAM BAM BAM. After only a couple seconds he knocks hard again. BAM BAM BAM BAM. HELEN, mid forties, opens the door and shrieks as Danny Boy points the gun at her.

DANNY BOY

Get the fuck back!

INT. HELEN'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

DANNY BOY (CONT'D)

Who's here with you?

HELEN

(scared)

Nobody, I swear, it's just me.

DANNY BOY

Don't lie to me bitch.

Danny Boy looks around, pointing the gun.

DANNY BOY (CONT'D)

Stay here and don't fucking move.

Danny Boy moves quickly into the bedroom and the bathroom.

INT. HELEN'S BATHROOM

Danny Boy scans the empty bathroom.

INT. HELEN'S BEDROOM

Danny Boy checks the bedroom. It's empty.

HELEN (O.S.)

(pleading)

I promise it's just me. Please,
take whatever you want, just don't
hurt me.

Danny Boy comes back in living area.

INT. HELEN'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

HELEN (CONT'D)

(still pleading)

All the money I have is in the
black purse in the bedroom.

DANNY BOY

Did I ask you a fucking question?

Danny Boy walks up to Helen and points to the nearest
wall.

DANNY BOY (CONT'D)

Put your hands on that wall and
don't move.

Helen walks backwards, Danny Boy in front of her, edging
her backwards. She turns just before she gets to the wall
and puts her palms against it, chest height.

DANNY BOY

Higher!

Helen raises her hands so they're above her head. Danny
Boy comes in close, right up against her back. He puts
his gun on a nearby table and moves on of his hands
around, pressing it against Helen's stomach, forcing her
back against him. She pushes his hands away but Danny Boy
grabs them and forces them back up against the wall.

DANNY BOY

You try anything and I'll fucking
rip you apart.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Danny Boy parts Helen's hair to one side and kisses the back of her neck.

DANNY BOY

(whispering)

You think I'm just gonna take your money and leave bitch?

HELEN

(whimpering)

Please, don't do this. I have a lot of money, I can make it worthwhile for you.

Danny Boy starts groping Helen's breasts and presses up tighter against her.

DANNY BOY

I don't give a fuck about your money.

HELEN

(quietly)

Please! You don't have to do this.

DANNY BOY

(calmly)

Don't worry, it'll be over soon.

Danny Boy undoes his belt and pulls his fly down. He lifts up Helen's skirt and rips her panties off. Helen squirms and closes her eyes as Danny Boy enters her and immediately fucks her hard. He pushes against her, grabbing at her breasts, breathing heavily. He starts fucking faster and faster, Helen moaning. He keeps on thrusting until he comes. Danny Boy steps back and does up his pants up. Helen leans against the wall, breathing hard for a moment before she stands up straight and turns around. She smiles at Danny Boy.

HELEN

You can take the balaclava off now if you want.

Danny Boy takes off the balaclava, his face sweating. Helen turns on another light.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Help yourself to the fridge.

DANNY BOY

Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Still breathing hard, Danny Boy walks to fridge and takes out a bottle of water and starts drinking. Helen lies down on the sofa.

HELEN
(exhaling)
God that felt good.

Danny Boy walks over towards the sofa.

DANNY BOY
Is there anything else I can do
for you?

HELEN
(smiling)
You mind eating my pussy before
you leave?

Danny Boy takes another sip of water and puts the bottle down.

DANNY BOY
No problem.

HELEN
(smiling)
And feel free to take your shirt
off too.

Danny Boy takes his shirt off and throws it on the ground as he moves down towards Helen who continues smiling.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZONE 21 BALCONY - EVENING

Natalie is sitting reading 'Beautiful You' by Chuck Palahniuk. She turns as she hears the door open and Cate, still in her outfit for inspection, walks out with two giant bowls of vanilla ice cream covered in chocolate syrup.

CATE
Ordered some dessert on my way
back down.

Natalie puts her book down before Cate hands her one of the bowls of ice cream and sits in an empty chair beside her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NATALIE

Thanks.

So you didn't get chosen?

CATE

He wanted Amanda tonight.
(after a mouthful of
ice cream)

It's so weird because I go up there not wanting to be chosen but then when he chooses someone else my initial reaction is always like, 'what, I don't look good enough for you tonight?' And then when I'm back down here I realize how much I'd rather be eating ice cream than being balls deep with a stranger.

It's like we're so fucking conditioned to want to be desired that even in a situation like this you still feel rejected.

Cate eats a spoonful of ice cream.

NATALIE

So how did you find out about this job?

CATE

Mrs. Woodley found me at school.

NATALIE

She went all the way out to Harvard to look for girls?

CATE

I assume she goes to all the ivy league schools. I don't think they want more than one student from the same place.

NATALIE

And did she just come up to you and introduce herself after class?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CATE

Yeah, I was sitting in one of my lectures and I noticed Mrs. Woodley there, obviously didn't know who she was at that point but I knew I'd never seen her in class before. She just kind of looked around at everyone the whole time, taking notes and doing stuff on her Touch. Then when I was walking off campus at the end of the day she came up to me and asked me if she could buy me a cup of coffee.

NATALIE

That's pretty much exactly what happened to me. Was one of the first questions she asked you 'how much is your student loan going to be when you graduate?'

Cate swallows a mouthful of ice cream.

CATE

Uh huh.

NATALIE

And then she laid out how many college breaks you'd have to work to graduate debt free?

CATE

Exactly.

NATALIE

She must have her recruitment strategy down to a T.

CATE

Yeah, I have to admit, if it wasn't for how professional she seemed and that whole motherly demeanor, there's a pretty good chance, even with all the money on offer, that I would've just straight up said hell no.

NATALIE

So how long did it take for you to decide?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CATE

Not long. By the time I finished my second blueberry muffin I told her I'd do it.

NATALIE

(surprised)

You agreed right there in the café?

CATE

Yeah?

NATALIE

Oh my God, that's so ballsy. I told her I'd go home and think about it for a few days first and then she called and I told her ok.

CATE

Well I knew I'd do it. Even with the partial scholarship I have, my student loan would be over a hundred thousand dollars by the time I graduate. I don't even wanna think about how long that would take to pay off doing the normal route. And it's not like we're whoring ourselves out on the street to a bunch of sleaze bags. We only have to fuck one guy, who's got no incurables by the way which is a big deal for me, and we get to live *here*.

Natalie motions over the balcony at the Paradigm grounds.

CATE (CONT'D)

Having one guy fuck you for money or spend the next five years being financially crippled by a student loan wasn't much of a choice to me.

NATALIE

Well so long as Mrs. Woodley was right about no-one ever being able to find out about this, I think I'll be able to live with doing this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CATE

That's the whole thing about this gig. Getting fucked a few times for money is only going to mess you up if mentally you can't live with yourself for having done it. But if you can just do it and be fine with it, and I'm pretty sure I can, then this is practically a gold mine.

NATALIE

I just hope I can too.

CATE

(smiling)

I'm sure you'll be fine.

Natalie eats a spoonful of ice cream.

NATALIE

Have you found out why we have to dress like some really studious looking college girls?

CATE

Guess that's what gets him off. I think it's because it's way more of a turn on for him to see us as he imagines us in our normal college life. You know, studying hard, going to classes, all that shit. That's why we can't wear make-up and everything. I think it turns him on knowing how much he's exploiting someone who is only doing this because the offer was just too good to turn down. That's why we got chosen. We're not the kind of girls who are supposed to be doing something like this.

NATALIE

But why do you think we specifically got chosen out of everyone in our classes? Because there's definitely a lot more pretty girls in my class than me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

CATE

I take it you weren't wearing short shorts or a mini skirt, or showing any cleavage whatsoever when Mrs. Woodley came to your class that day?

NATALIE

I think I was just wearing jeans and a hoodie.

CATE

I just had a pair of jeans and t-shirt on.

Cate gets down another spoonful of ice-cream.

CATE

See I was wondering about that too at the café with her. I asked her why she didn't choose one of the really hot girls in the class, you know, the more stereotypically slutty looking ones and she said he wasn't interested in those kinds of girls. Weird thing is, he's only ever taken my shirt off once. Most times he just pulls my jeans down around my ankles and fucks me like that or just has me go down on him fully clothed. I think he likes to look at us and know he's fucking a real girl who wishes she wasn't there.

We hold on Natalie before we

CUT TO:

INT. SHOWER

Danny Boy is rinsing shampoo from his hair in a large walk-in shower where the shower head hangs down from the ceiling.

CUT TO:

INT. DANNY BOY'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN - LATE EVENING

Danny Boy walks out of the bathroom, walks to the fridge and grabs a beer. He opens the beer and walks to the floor to ceiling window and looks out onto the Paradigm grounds.

CUT TO:

EXT. POOLSIDE - LATE EVENING

Danny Boy, dressed in track pants, jandals and a t-shirt, walks alongside the pool with wireless earphones in.

He walks towards Lara, asleep in one of the poolside chairs. He takes his earphones out and bends down next to her.

DANNY BOY

Hey.

Lara opens her eyes and sees Danny Boy next to her. She sits up, gathering herself.

LARA

(quietly)

Shit.

DANNY BOY

Are you okay? You want me to take you back to your room?

LARA

No I'm fine, I just fell asleep.
What are you doing down here?

DANNY BOY

I was just gonna grab something to eat from the café. You hungry?

CUT TO:

INT. PARADIGM CAFE - LATE EVENING

Danny Boy and Lara sit opposite each other in the Paradigm Café. Besides a couple woman talking over coffee and Chrome, they're the only ones there. Danny Boy is making his way through a burger and fries while Lara is working on a stack of pancakes and bacon strips.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They both have glasses of orange juice in front of them, a pitcher at the side of the table.

LARA

So are you like off the clock at the moment?

DANNY BOY

Yeah, my shifts usually finish around midnight so I have to eat pretty late.

LARA

I thought I was gonna see you in the function room but I guess you were working somewhere else.

DANNY BOY

Yeah, I had a high priority order tonight.

LARA

Sex?

DANNY BOY

Yeah, you could say that.

LARA

How'd it go?

DANNY BOY

I thought it went pretty well. She wanted me to stay for longer afterwards which is always a good sign. I guess I'll find out for sure when her rating comes in though.

LARA

Rating?

DANNY BOY

Every sex related order, whether it's just going down on someone or you play out a full fantasy scenario for them, they give you a rating out of ten. If you get high ratings it's like getting tipped. We get bonuses by the company based on our average ratings after every week. And if you get really bad ratings then you'll probably end up getting fired.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LARA

So how many times a day do you
have to have sex?

DANNY BOY

Anywhere between like two to four
times a shift.

LARA

What if you can't get it up?

Danny Boy smiles.

DANNY BOY

That's never a problem for us?

LARA

What about the whole virtual porn
epidemic? I don't know a single
girl who's dated a guy who could
go two times in one night. I mean
most guys can only get it up with
a headset on now.

DANNY BOY

That's why we all have accents.
We're not from here, we all come
from nothing. We didn't grow up
with all that virtual reality. Our
bodies still work the way they're
supposed to.

Lara smiles.

LARA

Well I'm glad somebody's still
does.

DANNY BOY

(smiling)

You sure you wanna talk about all
this while you're eating?

LARA

Why, does it make you
uncomfortable?

Danny Boy smiles again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DANNY BOY

They program the interface so we can only get up to four intercourse orders per shift though. After four, you can still be ordered for cunnilingus or a strip tease or something similar, just no intercourse.

LARA

How long have you been working here for?

DANNY BOY

About six months, if you include the training.

LARA

Training?

DANNY BOY

There's about two full months of training and tests you have to pass before you can start working. Have you had a look through all the order options on the interface yet?

LARA

Not yet.

DANNY BOY

There's a lot things on there that we could be asked to do. You'll see when you have a browse.

LARA

And you like it here?

DANNY BOY

Oh yes. The hours are long but to live like this is paradise compared to what I came from. I'd like to continue working and saving for another six months before resigning.

LARA

What are you saving up for?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DANNY BOY

To buy time. Enough that I can take a year, rent a small place somewhere cheap away from the city and work on my first book.

LARA

So you're a writer?

DANNY BOY

Yes, well, I want to be. I've written many short stories but I would like to take some time and write a novel. I've been thinking about it for long time, the story I mean, and I'm eager to start working on it.

LARA

(smiling)
That's awesome.

DANNY BOY

You're a basketball player right?

LARA

Yeah, not professionally, I'm still in college. I'm not really good enough to play WNBA or anything when I graduate, but I love basketball, and the scholarship is a good way to get four years of free education.

DANNY BOY

Sounds like a nice situation.

Danny Boy takes a big bite of his burger.

LARA

So many how women do you think you've slept with since you started here?

DANNY BOY

(smiling)
You really don't mind at all talking about this sort of thing.

LARA

Well there's no other place like this on the planet. I wanna know what it's like here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

DANNY BOY

Ok, I think I've had sex with a little over two hundred women now.

LARA

Jesus. You must've done it like every which way you could think of by now.

DANNY BOY

There are still new things I'm doing every day. The women here can be very specific. There's always research that needs to be done. I don't mind though, it keeps it interesting, different.

LARA

And it feels like home here for you now, or do you still think it's super weird?

DANNY BOY

(smiling)

The day I call Paradigm home is the day I tell myself I need to leave. No sane person should ever call a place like this home.

'REALiTi' by Grimes starts before we

CUT TO:

Slow motion sequence:

EXT. PARADIGM - DAY

Birds-eye view of the Paradigm grounds.

CUT TO:

EXT. POOLSIDE - DAY

Susan, Miranda and Jackie drinking and Chroming poolside.

CUT TO:

INT. JADE'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN - DAY

Jade opens the door and smiles when she sees a blonde haired male employee.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZONE 21 - BALCONY - DAY

Bryce and Amanda reading. Cate painting Natalie's toe nails.

CUT TO:

INT. LARA'S SUITE - BEDROOM - DAY

Lara in her giant bed on her Touch.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN - DAY

We see from behind a topless Harry as he looks out at Paradigm. His suite, a pigsty, is an even bigger version of the other suites. We can see a couple of virtual reality headsets lying around.

CUT TO:

INT. LARA'S SUITE - BATHROOM- DAY

Lara in the shower.

CUT TO:

INT. DANNY BOY'S SUITE - BATHROOM - DAY

Danny Boy shaving his face in front of the mirror.

CUT TO:

INT. SUSAN'S SUITE - DAY

Susan, Miranda and Jackie in different outfits now. Drinking and Chroming in the living room. Susan is getting a shoulder massage from a male employee.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Lara and Jade firing hand guns.

CUT TO:

INT. JADE'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN - DAY

Jade in a different outfit having sex with a brown haired male employee on the kitchen bench.

CUT TO:

INT. HELEN'S SUITE - BEDROOM - DAY

Danny Boy having sex with Helen, who's arms are tied to the bed posts.

CUT TO:

INT. GYM - DAY

Jade passes the basketball to Lara behind the three point line, who catches and bends her knees to shoot.

CUT TO:

INT. ZONE 21 - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN - DAY

Bryce and Natalie laugh as two male strippers dry hump Cate and Amanda.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Miranda, Jackie, Susan and a few more ladies sit around a table drinking cocktails and Chroming.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They each have a sticky-note on their foreheads with the names of male employees. Calvin, Brandon, Danny Boy etc. They're all laughing. Susan has her hands up, indicating how big something is, laughing.

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Danny Boy is taking his shirt off. A middle aged woman is lying back on the bed, leaning on her elbows, smiling.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

Lara and Danny Boy sitting opposite each other, talking and sipping on milkshakes. Danny Boy in casual clothes.

CUT TO:

INT. LARA'S SUITE - BATHROOM - DAY

Lara shaving her legs.

CUT TO:

INT. JADE'S SUITE - DAY

Jade looking at the view in the living room. She's talking on her phone and Chroming.

CUT TO:

INT. LARA'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN - DAY

Lara opens her door and smiles at Danny Boy.

CUT TO:

INT. LARA'S SUITE - BEDROOM - DAY

Danny Boy and Lara having sex, missionary position.

CUT TO:

INT. CATE & NATALIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Cate and Natalie sit opposite each other, cross legged on Cate's bed. Cate's explaining something to Natalie.

CUT TO:

INT. NATALIE'S WALK-IN CLOSET - EVENING

Cate holds a sweater over Natalie, helping her choose what to wear.

CUT TO:

INT. NATALIE'S BATHROOM

Natalie looks at herself in the mirror as she finishes tying her ponytail. 'REALiTi' finishes as we

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL

Mrs. Woodley leads Amanda & Bryce and Cate & Natalie upstairs. Mrs. Woodley is out in front, the others behind her two by two, Cate and Natalie at the back talking quietly.

CATE

Since this is your first night,
it's almost guaranteed that he's
going to choose you.

NATALIE

Ok.

CATE

You feeling ok?

NATALIE

Nervous, but I think I'll be
alright.

CATE

I'll wait up for you ok?

NATALIE

Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CATE

Just remember, don't say anything
and don't try too hard. He gets
off on the fact that you're only
doing it for the money. So just be
yourself.

They reach the top of the stairs and enter the waiting
room.

INT. WAITING ROOM

Bryce, Amanda, Cate and Natalie stand in a row, side by
side. Mrs. Woodley starts putting a blindfold on Bryce,
then Amanda. Natalie looks to her side at Cate.

CATE

(whispering)
You'll be fine.

Mrs. Woodley blindfolds Cate, then finishes with Natalie
before taking out her Touch and pressing it a few times.

We wait for a few moments before the door opens and Harry
enters. We see that Harry is not a man but a teenager,
who looks no older than seventeen. He's wearing brand new
looking Nike sneakers, jeans and t-shirt. He stands there
and looks at the blindfolded girls before walking towards
Natalie. He takes her hand, making her flinch, and leads
her out of the room. Mrs. Woodley closes the door behind
them and takes the blindfolds off Bryce, Amanda and
Cate's before they all leave the room. Cate looks back at
the door Harry and Natalie went through as they exit
towards the staircase the same way they came in. Mrs.
Woodley, the last one out, closes the door as she leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. VIEWING ROOM

Harry leads Natalie inside into a home cinema set-up. He
takes a Touch from the wall and stops in front of one of
the leather couches. He lets go of Natalie's hand and
presses her shoulder, making her kneel down. He sits down
in front of her and presses the Touch, lighting up the
giant screen in front of him to reveal dozens of small
windows, like a giant surveillance system. The windows
show various suite's at Paradigm, their bedrooms,
bathrooms, living rooms etc. Harry enlarges one of them
full screen and we hold on the screen, watching what
Harry's watching.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

It's footage of a kitchen in a suite where a woman in her late thirties is drinking from a cocktail glass. Harry smiles and puts wireless earphones in both his ears. When he puts them in, we hear the live sound coming from the suite on the screen. The doorbell rings and the woman puts her cocktail down. The camera pans a moment later, evidently a motion detector camera, watching her as she walks towards the door. She opens it part way, still locked from an extended latch.

WOMAN

(firmly)

I told you not to come back here.

MAN

(pleading)

Baby please, I just wanna talk,
I'm not angry at you.

WOMAN

I don't care. I'm not letting you
in.

MAN

Honey I swear, it's ok, I'm ok
with it. I still want us be
together.

WOMAN

That's not what it sounded like on
the phone this morning.

MAN

Just let me in. Let's talk about
this.

WOMAN

I don't think it's safe to talk to
you right now.

The woman tries to close the door but the man holds it
open.

WOMAN

Look, I'll call the cops if you
don't leave right now.

MAN

Don't be fuckin crazy. You're the
one who fucked around. Don't make
this more dramatic than it already
is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WOMAN

You're the dramatic one showing up
like this.

The man pushes hard against the door. It doesn't open.

MAN

Just open the fucking door bitch!

The woman gets a fright and steps back from the door.

WOMAN

I'm calling the cops.

She backs away and starts walking into the kitchen when the man breaks the door open and walks into the living area. The woman runs to bedroom and closes the door but she's too late. The man rushes and holds it open just before it closes. As he forces himself into the bedroom we

CUT TO:

Harry smiling. He picks up his Touch.

CUT TO:

The screen. We see the man close the bedroom door behind him and the screen changes window to now showing inside the bedroom. We're watching from a camera in the top corner of the room as the woman backtracks inside and the man follows her.

WOMAN

(pleading)
Please, don't hurt me.

MAN

You think you could go behind my
back like that and I wouldn't find
out?

WOMAN

I'm sorry, it was a stupid
mistake, I'll never do it again, I
promise.

The man steps close to the woman and grabs her hard by the back of her head, gripping her hair.

WOMAN

(in pain)
Argh!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MAN

See what happens when you fucking
lie to me?

The man drags and pushes her face down onto the bed and bends over behind her, holding her head down with one hand and undoing his pants with the other.

CUT TO:

Behind Natalie, still kneeling frozen in her position, Harry quickly undoes his jeans while his eyes stay locked on the screen. He puts his hand behind Natalie's head and eases it down between his legs.

CUT TO:

The screen. The man, his pants now halfway down, lifts up the woman's dress and yanks her panties down before forcing himself inside her, making her moan in pain. He continues aggressively before we

CUT TO:

Harry's face watching the screen. We stay on his face as we hear the cries of pain from the woman in the bedroom. Harry starts to moan very quietly in pleasure. He looks down at Natalie for a while before looking back up at the screen.

MAN (O.S.)

See what happens bitch?!

The cries of pain continue as Harry moans louder and cums, exhaling audibly. He looks down at Natalie's blindfolded face, her mouth open, trembling. Some of his cum is trailing the side of her lip down onto her chin. Harry reaches down puts one hand on top of her head, one under her chin and eases her mouth shut, forcing her to swallow as we hear the woman's moaning come to a stop.

CUT TO:

The screen. The man has pulled out and is pulling up his pants. The woman turns around and lies back on the bed, exhaling loudly.

WOMAN

Ahhhhhhhhh.

(smiling)

That was fucking amazing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MAN

Thank you.

WOMAN

Do you mind grabbing my drink for me honey? It's on the kitchen bench.

MAN

No problem.

The man finishes doing up his pants and walks towards the bedroom door. The sound in the room cuts off a second before we

CUT TO:

Harry putting his wireless earphones on the couch. He smiles as he looks at Natalie who's still kneeling in front of him, frozen, still trembling. He picks up his Touch and presses it a few times before putting it back down and doing up his pants. Just as he's done zipping up his fly, we hear the door open. Mrs. Woodley comes in, bends down and takes Natalie's hand.

MRS. WOODLEY

(quietly)

You're finished now honey. I'll take you back downstairs.

We follow Mrs. Woodley as she leads Natalie out of the viewing room.

INT. VIEWING ROOM HALLWAY

We continue following behind them as they walk down the hall.

INT. WAITING ROOM

As they enter the waiting room, Mrs. Woodley lets go of Natalie's hand and closes the door behind them. She steps up to Natalie and removes her blindfold. The areas around Natalie's eyes are stained with dried tears. She starts crying when she see's Mrs. Woodley's face.

MRS. WOODLEY

Don't worry, everyone cries their first time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We hear the sound of a basketball being caught before we

CUT TO:

INT. GYM - DAY

Lara is practicing free-throws, Jade rebounding for her.

JADE

So have you ordered anyone besides
Danny Boy yet?

LARA

Not yet.

JADE

(smiling)
There are other options you know.

Lara smiles.

LARA

I know. But I like him and he
knows how to make me cum now so I
don't really see the point in
getting anyone else.

JADE

Well I'm not just asking because
there are other guys to choose,
I'm asking because it'd be pretty
sad if you ended up getting
attached.

LARA

Don't worry, the last thing I'm
gonna do is fall in love with him.
As much as I like him, my hearts
far too logical to fall for
someone who sleeps with different
women everyday for work. Besides,
I'll be flying back home soon so
I'm not even thinking about him
like that anyway.

JADE

Just be careful, that's all,
because there's no such thing as a
logical heart.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lara makes another free throw. Jade, standing under the net, catches the ball before it bounces and passes it back to Lara.

LARA

Whenever he leaves after we have sex I always get this weird feeling like this whole trip has been some kind of weird dream. I feel kind of guilty.

JADE

Of course you're gonna feel guilty. It's not normal for us to have this kind of sexual pleasure without consequence.

LARA

I guess, because I feel like I can't have this much fun without something bad happening. You know like in all those old horror movies, where the girl who has sex always gets killed first?

JADE

Yeah, I know what you mean. Just try and let yourself enjoy this and remember it's only temporary. We'll both be back in the real world soon and then there'll be no worries about getting more than we think we deserve.

Lara swishes another free throw before we

CUT TO:

INT. ZONE 21 LIVING/KITCHEN AREA - DAY

Cate is pouring hot water into two mugs with tea bags in them. She hands one to Natalie who is sitting at the kitchen bench. Cate stays standing on the other side as they talk.

CATE

You know you're doing pretty well considering I didn't leave my room for like two days after my first time up there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NATALIE

Did you cry after your first time?
Mrs. Woodley said everyone does.

CATE

Oh yeah, I cried like a baby. I didn't tell you because I didn't want to make you any more nervous than you already were. I mean I was a mess. I was crying so hard my tears managed to leak through the blindfold and he reached down and wiped them off my cheek.

NATALIE

Oh my God.

CATE

Yeah, you can imagine how much that would've fucking turned him on.

Cate sips her tea.

NATALIE

That was the most humiliating thing I've done in my whole life.

CATE

It is for all of us, trust me. And I honestly think having each other here to talk to about it is the only thing that makes the whole experience bearable. That and the money of course.

Natalie let's out a slight smile.

CATE (CONT'D)

Because whatever happens to you up in that room, just remember me and the girls down here have your back ok?

We hold on Natalie's slight smile before we

CUT TO:

INT. LARA'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN - NIGHT

Lara and a shirtless Danny Boy are sitting on the couches in the living room eating, an array junk food on the table in front of them.

LARA

Ok, so what's the hardest or grossest thing you've had to do?

DANNY BOY

Are you sure you want to ask me these questions now that we've had sex?

LARA

I don't care. Everyone's clean here so it's not like I'm worried about getting sick.

DANNY BOY

Ok, a few weeks ago a lady asked me to cum in her, then stay there long enough that I could urinate inside her as well.

LARA

Aw yuck.

DANNY BOY

I didn't know how I was supposed to practice that. I drank a lot of Gatorade an hour before the appointment but after I came I was nervous. I was thinking too much and nothing came out. I just lay there, still inside her for a long time before eventually I just became soft, and my penis fell out.

LARA

(smiling)

So was she pissed?

Lara laughs.

LARA (CONT'D)

Sorry, that was a bad joke.

Danny Boy smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANNY BOY

No, she just asked if I could urinate on top of her instead, which I was able to do. I drank so much Gatorade that it was going for a long time. She loved it. While I was urinating she asked me to move over her head so it would go in her mouth. I had to contain myself from throwing up as I watching it fill her open mouth. I was relieved when I saw that she had checked out the next morning.

LARA

(smiling)

Well don't worry, I won't be asking you to piss on me or anything like that.

Danny Boy smiles.

DANNY BOY

Thank you.

Lara breaks off a piece of chocolate and eats it.

DANNY BOY

I had a very intense order the other night.

LARA

What was it.

DANNY BOY

They call it a home invasion rape fantasy on the interface.

LARA

Jesus, how does that work?

DANNY BOY

They put in their desired time like a regular order but for fantasy scenario's there are always specifications that the client request. She wanted me to be dressed in all black clothes with a balaclava over my face and also for me to threaten her with a gun.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DANNY BOY (CONT'D)

It's important for me to remember her safe word and any specific lines of dialogue she requests me to say.

LARA

Dialogue? Like what?

Danny Boy smiles.

DANNY BOY

She wanted me to say, "you think I'm just gonna take your money and leave bitch?" And once I was inside her, she stressed I must say word for word, "don't worry, it'll be over soon."

LARA

(smiles)

Jesus, sounds like everyone here's got serious issues.

DANNY BOY

There are stranger things at Paradigm than the clients.

LARA

What do you mean?

DANNY BOY

There is a floor, number twenty-one. Young girls live there. I don't know what they do.

LARA

I thought there's only twenty floors?

DANNY BOY

Yes, there's no button for it in the elevator but it's there.

LARA

So who are these girls that live up there? They're not clients?

DANNY BOY

No, I don't know what they do but they're young, our age and they all live together in one big suite.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DANNY BOY (CONT'D)

Sometimes I have to make food deliveries there but otherwise it is out of bounds.

LARA

What do you think is going on up there?

DANNY BOY

I don't know, but I don't think it is a good thing.

CUT TO:

INT. VIEWING ROOM - NIGHT

Harry is eating dinner, watching the large screen where we can see Susan watching Brandon undress in front of her. He picks up a Touch and switches windows. We now see Jade in the living room of her suite getting eaten out by a male employee. Harry switches windows again and we can see a middle aged women having sex with a male employee. He's carrying her and holding her up against the wall in a bedroom suite. Harry smiles and puts his Touch down and continues eating.

CUT TO:

INT. JADE'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN - NIGHT

A male employee is going down on Jade, who is lying on the couch, her neck up on the armrest, moaning quietly. The same as what we saw in the viewing room. She looks up at the ceiling, her point of view upside down. She notices something in the corner where the wall meets the ceiling. A small black dot. She sits up. The employee lifts his head from between her legs.

MALE

Is everything ok?

JADE

Yeah, sorry, it's um, it's not your fault. I just, sorry, I remembered I need to call somebody.

The employee stands up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALE

Is there anything else I can do
for you?

JADE

Uh, no, no thank you.

MALE

Goodbye then Miss Dallas.

JADE

Bye.

The employee turns and leaves. As soon as the door closes, Jade grabs one of the chairs at the kitchen bench and places it below the black dot. She climbs up and looks at it. She takes it off the skirting and examines it. It's no bigger than the size of a pupil. Jade looks behind her into the open kitchen and living area.

JADE

(quietly to herself)
Holy shit.

Jade puts the black dot back in its place and climbs down. She rushes to the bedroom.

INT. JADE'S SUITE - BEDROOM

Jade looks up at the four corners of the bedroom, lastly at the one behind her above the door where she notices another black dot in the skirting just like the kitchen. She leaves the bedroom.

INT. JADE'S SUITE - BATHROOM

Jade finds another black dot in the skirting in the bathroom.

JADE

(to herself)
Ho-ly-shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. TENNIS COURT - DAY

Jade, same outfit as the night before, is on the phone. She's standing on an empty tennis court.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We can see four woman playing doubles in the background on the next court over.

JADE

(stressed)

This is bad Megan, like really,
really fucking bad.

MEGAN (O.S.)

And you're sure they're cameras?

JADE

Yes I'm sure. I saw the same kind
in an article a few months ago.
They're not even supposed to be
available to the public. It's a
new military resource.

MEGAN (O.S.)

So Paradigm is recording all the
clients having sex with the
prostitutes?

JADE

Yes, and I'm sure it's not just
me, it's probably everyone. It's a
fucking nightmare. If even one
clip gets out my reputation is
completely ruined, my career will
be over just like that. And that's
just me. What about every other
client that's ever stayed here?
Hundreds and hundreds of powerful
women.

MEGAN (O.S.)

This is big Jade. I mean, this is
really big. How soon do you think
you can have something for me to
put online?

JADE

Wait, wait, wait, I don't think it
would be a good idea to say
anything yet.

MEGAN (O.S.)

Why not? We have to get this out!
With the kind of people that can
afford to stay there, this is
beyond national news.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JADE

I know, but trust me, I need to get more information. You don't think that as soon as the word gets out, the people behind this won't be able to cover it up in a second? There's enough money behind this place to buy out the entire government. Do you know much it cost to build?

MEGAN (O.S.)

Then what exactly do you propose?

JADE

Give me a day, maybe two. I've left the cameras where they are, so there shouldn't be any suspicion unless someone was literally watching the moment I discovered them. I'm gonna find out who's behind all this and make sure none of this footage ever sees the light of day.

MEGAN (O.S.)

Look, I'll give you twenty-four hours, but that's it. After that, I'm writing up something myself and releasing it, got it?

Jade doesn't say anything.

MEGAN (O.S.)

Jade, are you there?

JADE

Yeah, I'm here.

MEGAN (O.S.)

Are you ok?

JADE

Yeah, I'll be fine. I'm just, I feel really sick about all this. It's like my brain doesn't want to accept the information that it's just found out.

MEGAN (O.S.)

You need anything you just call me ok? We'll find out who's behind all of this.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MEGAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

And if it's any consolation, you just discovered the story of the decade Jade. Someone out there has the power to blackmail a bunch of the most influential women in the world and they don't know you're onto them.

JADE

(quietly)

Right.

Jade looks up at Paradigm and takes a breath.

JADE (CONT'D)

Megan?

MEGAN (O.S.)

Yeah?

JADE

Just promise me one thing.

MEGAN (O.S.)

What is it?

JADE

I don't know what's going to happen in the next twenty-four hours but just promise me that until we talk again, you won't tell anyone about what I just told you.

MEGAN (O.S.)

Jade, you can't expect me to -

JADE

Look Megan, I need you to promise me that ok? Things might get pretty ugly and I need this to be between us.

MEGAN (O.S.)

You realize though that this could be a matter of -

JADE

Megan please! We've been doing this together for ten years, just trust me ok?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MEGAN (O.S.)

Ok, ok, I won't speak a word of
this until I hear from you again.
Just don't get yourself hurt Jade.

JADE

I won't, I promise.

Jade hangs up the phone and puts it in her pocket. She walks over to the side of the court and throws up by the fence.

CUT TO:

INT. VIEWING ROOM HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Mrs. Woodley stands in the hallway and knocks on the door to the viewing room.

MRS. WOODLEY

Harry open up. I need to talk to
you.

A few moments later the door opens itself and she enters.

INT. VIEWING ROOM

Harry is sitting on the couch watching footage of Lara on the screen shaving her armpits in the bathroom, a white towel wrapped around her body. He's wearing only a pair of white briefs and mickey mouse slippers, a thin clear tube half filled with a blue drink in his right hand. He doesn't look at Mrs. Woodley as she enters.

MRS. WOODLEY

You're supposed to be in New York.

Harry keeps his eye on Lara on the screen

HARRY

You came over here to tell me
that?

MRS. WOODLEY

I can still get you there on time
if you take the jet before two.

HARRY

I'm not going.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MRS. WOODLEY

The entire team is expecting you.
You've already confirmed your
attendance.

HARRY

I called Derek this morning. I'm
coming down with something really
bad, so bad I won't even be able
to video myself in.

MRS. WOODLEY

You do realize this is a full
board meeting. It's been in the
books for months, you can't be
skipping things like this.

Harry turns and looks at Mrs. Woodley.

HARRY

I can skip whatever the fuck I
want to skip. I own everything.
And as far as I'm concerned, I
don't have to be at another board
meeting ever again if I don't feel
like it.

Harry turns back to the screen and watches as Lara
switches to her other armpit.

MRS. WOODLEY

It's not just about the company,
it's Paradigm. You don't think
this is getting a little out of
hand? You've been spending way too
much time here, you're becoming
reckless.

Harry puts his drink down, gets up and walks towards a
cupboard by the wall.

HARRY

(walking)

How many times do I have to tell
you? You're here to run
operations, not tell me what to
do.

Harry opens the cupboard. It's filled with a dozen jars
with yellow lids, filled with peanut M&M's. He takes one
out and opens it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HARRY (CONT'D)

Thanks for the new girl by the way. God, she was shaking like a fucking leaf. I don't think I've cum that hard since Christmas.

Harry throws back a mouthful of M&M's and walks back to the couch.

MRS. WOODLEY

We need to talk about the cameras.

HARRY

(walking)

What about them?

Harry sits down, his attention on the screen. Lara is no longer shaving, the bathroom on screen now empty. Harry picks up the Touch off the couch and switches windows to another bathroom, also empty.

MRS. WOODLEY

Why didn't you tell me you had them installed in the rest of the rooms?

Harry switches windows again to reveal yet another bathroom, this one showing a woman pulling her pants down and sitting on the toilet. Once she sits down she starts using her Touch.

HARRY

Because you didn't need to know.

MRS. WOODLEY

(firmly)

Someone's going to find out Harry. Having the first three rooms wired and the guests you wanted allocated there was one thing, but wiring the entire building is insane. You're asking to be exposed Harry and I don't want to see you put in jail because of all this.

Harry turns around.

HARRY

It doesn't matter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MRS. WOODLEY

But you could be found out honey.
We'd both be exposed.

HARRY

You still don't get it do you? I
have so much money I don't even
need protection anymore. There
isn't a politician on the planet
that I don't have in my pocket.
Everything in this world comes at
a price, and there isn't a price I
can't afford to pay.

Harry turns back and looks at the screen.

MRS. WOODLEY

Look, I just don't want to see the
public turn against you.

Harry picks up his Touch and brings up a menu that reads
like a TV listings of all the Paradigm orders.

HARRY

(facing the screen)
There's something on in a few
minutes that I'd prefer to watch
in private if you don't mind.

Mrs. Woodley doesn't move. Harry stays facing the screen,
scrolling through the listings.

HARRY

Please.

Mrs. Woodley walks to the door and pauses.

MRS. WOODLEY

I love you honey.

Harry again without looking.

HARRY

I love you too.

We hold on Harry as he puts another mouthful of M&M's in
his mouth before we

CUT TO:

INT. LARA'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN - EVENING

Lara's on the couch watching a men's basketball game on television. There's a knock at the door. She gets up and opens the door to see Jade, still wearing the outfit she was in earlier on the tennis court.

LARA

Hey.

JADE

Are you on your own?

LARA

Uh, yeah? What's up?

JADE

You need to come outside with me.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE TENNIS COURTS

Lara and Jade walking by the tennis courts that are lit up brightly with no-one playing on them.

LARA

(panicked, quietly)
Oh my God. Oh my God. Fuck! I could lose my scholarship and everything.

JADE

Assuming they're keeping all the footage stored somewhere, anyone who's ever stayed here could get screwed over at any moment.

LARA

Oh shit, I think I'm gonna be sick.

Lara walks off to the side and bends over, holding onto the fence surrounding the tennis courts. Jade follows behind her. She holds Lara's hair back as she throws up. Lara spits a couple times and stands up straight.

LARA

Sorry.

JADE

You okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LARA

Yeah. It doesn't help that I've been eating nothing but junk since I got here.

JADE

We should keep moving.

Jade starts walking again, Lara follows.

JADE (CONT'D)

I have no idea how many cameras or mics there are in this place but I figured the only safe area to talk might be out here in the open.

LARA

So who else knows about this? Just you?

JADE

I told my boss earlier today. Otherwise I haven't told anyone. I've just been trying to figure out how I can find out what the hell is going on here without turning it all to chaos. I pretty much did a full snoop of the grounds today but nothing seems to lend itself to any kind of trail.

LARA

Danny Boy told me about something that I think could have something to do with this. There are these girls that live up on the twenty-first floor that he has no idea what they do or why they're here. I don't know what they'd have in connection with hidden cameras but whatever's going on up there is being kept out of our eyes for a reason.

JADE

I thought there were only twenty floors?

LARA

Me too but when you count there's actually twenty-three.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jade stops and looks up at the main Paradigm building.
Lara wipes her mouth against her sweater arm.

JADE

Holy shit, I never even noticed. I
bet no-ones ever noticed.

LARA

Weird right?

JADE

Look, whoever's behind this
probably has more money than we
can imagine. If we tell the cops
or do anything expected like that,
I guarantee you this whole thing
carries on like nothing happened.
If they have even half the footage
of the women who have come through
here, that's about enough to
blackmail a deal with anyone.

LARA

You don't think we should go to
the cops?

JADE

Not while they don't know we know
about this. I feel like it's up to
us to do something about it or
this all just becomes another
scandal tucked neatly away with a
lot of money.

You think Danny Boy's up to
helping us?

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR

Jade and Lara, still in the same outfits, are in the lift
with Danny Boy. He presses his thumb in the area above
the button for the twentieth floor and they start to
move. Danny Boy is sweating. He's running his fingers
through his hair, stressed out.

DANNY BOY

I know this is bad for both of
you, but I think it's worse for us
who work here. The things we have
to do...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JADE

Jesus, I didn't even think about that. You guys are even worse off.

LARA

You think these girls will know anything about this?

DANNY BOY

I don't know but they must know more than we do.

The lift door opens and Danny Boy leads them out.

DANNY BOY

It's this way.

INT. HALLWAY

We follow them right to the end of the hallway to the front door of Zone 21. Danny Boy presses the door bell. A few moments later, Natalie opens the door.

NATALIE

(confused)
What's going on?

CUT TO:

EXT. ZONE 21 - BALCONY - EVENING

Jade, Lara, Danny Boy, Natalie and Cate are standing out on the balcony. Jade looks stressed out.

LARA

And where are the other two girls that you said work here?

CATE

Their school semester starts a lot earlier than ours, they've already
-

Jade cuts her off.

JADE

Wait a second. So let me get this straight. You've never even seen his face before?

Cate shakes her head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JADE

This is fucking crazy. And you're getting paid how much?

CATE

Ten thousand dollars a week. An extra two thousand every time we're chosen.

JADE

How long have you been doing this for?

CATE

Each school break since last summer. Natalie's only just started.

JADE

And you still have no clue what's going on up there?

CATE

Look, we wouldn't even be telling you any of this if it wasn't for what you said about the cameras. But the money doesn't matter anymore because if he's been taping us too then we're just as fucked as everyone else.

LARA

Well, whatever we have to do, let's just do it. Because there's no way I'm going home knowing someone has that kind of footage of me lying around. I never should've come here.

Jade looks at Natalie, who looks pale.

JADE

Are you ok?

NATALIE

Yeah, I'm fine. I just, I just feel a little off.

CATE

(at Natalie)

You want me to get you something?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NATALIE

No, I'm ok, seriously.

CATE

(at Jade)

We could take you to him.

JADE

How soon do you think you'll be asked back upstairs again?

CATE

At the rate he's been going lately, probably tomorrow night.

LARA

What exactly are we going to do?

JADE

Well first thing is to find out who this asshole is and get him to tell us what's going on.

LARA

You don't think whoever it is has like a bunch of bodyguards up there?

JADE

Maybe. But the good thing for us is no-one's even supposed to know about all of this so he'd never be expecting any trouble. My guess is there's barely anyone else up there. There's more chances that someone on security would expose something like this to the world and fuck it up for him than people like us finding out about the cameras. If I were running something as psycho as this, the fewer people who knew it existed the better.

DANNY BOY

Why not go to the police?

JADE

Look, whoever this is we're dealing with, whoever really owns this place, we have to assume has enough money to live outside the law.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JADE (CONT'D)

This isn't some stick-up, we can't just call the cops. Whatever happens tomorrow night, it's gonna get messy. And I'm gonna be honest with you, when I get my hands on whoever it is up there doing this to you, I'm gonna have a hard time holding back. So if you don't agree with taking this into our own hands, feel free say to so right now and I won't expect you to help.

No-one says anything for a few moments.

LARA

Ok, so let's say it is just him and this Mrs. Woodley, what are we gonna do?

'Visiting Statue' by Grimes starts to play before we

CUT TO:

EXT. PARADIGM

Birds-eye time-lapse of the Paradigm grounds going from evening to morning.

CUT TO:

Slow motion montage shot-list.

EXT. POOL - DAY

Brandon guiding a woman in the pool.

CUT TO:

Two women Chroming as they walk alongside the pool in bikini's.

CUT TO:

INT. SAUNA

A woman getting her shoulders massaged in the sauna by a male employee.

CUT TO:

INT. SUN BED ROOM

A woman in a sun bed.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOWER

A woman showering.

CUT TO:

INT. JACKIE'S SUITE - BEDROOM - DAY

Jackie's smiling on the bed as a male employee takes her pants off.

CUT TO:

INT. MIRANDA'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN - DAY

Miranda having sex with a male employee on the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. VIEWING ROOM - DAY

Harry, wearing wireless earphones, is smiling as he puts a handful of M&M's in his mouth. 'Visiting Statues' ends and we

CUT TO:

EXT. TENNIS COURT - DAY

Jade is pacing along the baseline of an empty tennis court talking on her phone.

JADE

Twelve more hours, that's all I need and I'll get to the bottom of this. It's all set up.

MEGAN (O.S.)

Jade, you could be getting yourself into a situation you might not be able to walk away from.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JADE

I don't think I have a choice. I either stick my head out now or this just becomes another forty-eight hour news scandal that gets swept under the rug by a bunch of suits. Please, we talked about this.

Megan sighs audibly.

MEGAN (O.S.)

Just be careful ok? Make sure you make it out of there in one piece.

JADE

I will, don't worry.

MEGAN (O.S.)

And good luck Jade.

JADE

Thanks.

Jade takes the phone from her ear and starts walking out of the tennis court. We watch her leave before we

CUT TO:

EXT. ZONE 21 - BALCONY - DAY

Cate and Natalie are standing out on the balcony, leaning on the barrier. Cate has her Touch in her hand.

CATE

Looks like we're on for tonight. Inspection's at six.

NATALIE

I knew I should've said no. I had that feeling, you know, when you think something bad's gonna happen but you just ignore it? Like all the idiots in horror movies who run upstairs instead of going outside. I mean, who the hell says yes to this kind of shit?

CATE

We did.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NATALIE

We're both crazy.

Everything seems so much more ridiculous when you think about it in hindsight. You know, the minute Mrs. Woodley mentioned prostitution I should've just said no right then and there but I didn't. So stupid.

If there are tapes of us and we don't fix this, there's no way I'm ever working at a reputable law firm. They'll probably find some reason to not let me back in school.

CATE

I'm just as worried as you but we're gonna get to the bottom of this tonight. We have to.

Natalie turns and faces Cate.

NATALIE

You know what I haven't been able to stop thinking about since last night?

CATE

What?

NATALIE

I can't stop thinking about what my Mum would think. I can picture her face, like, 'what did I do wrong?' It's like, whenever I see porn or anything like that, for some reason, the first thing I always think is that girl has a Mum somewhere and it makes me feel weird. And now I'm about to be that girl and I feel sick.

We hold on Natalie and Cate as they look out over Paradigm before we

CUT TO:

EXT. POOLSIDE - DAY

We follow in front of Lara and Jade as they walk and talk, heading towards the pampering hall.

JADE

You know I wouldn't think any less of you if you just wanna leave right now and go back to school before this gets difficult.

LARA

I don't think I'm even gonna be able to think straight until I know there's not a bunch of sex tapes of me out there. I barely slept at all last night. I really just wanna get this over with.

INT. PAMPERING HALL

Lara and Jade cut out through the back exit straight across the hall and outside.

EXT. TENNIS COURTS - DAY

LARA

How many do you think we need?

JADE

Just enough so we each have one. Hopefully we won't have to use them.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOOTING RANGE - RECEPTION

Calvin is working solo behind the counter. A wall of firearms is on display. Mostly handguns, a few larger automatic weapons.

CALVIN

(smiling)

Good afternoon. Nice to see you again.

JADE

Hi Calvin.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CALVIN

What would you like to try today?

JADE

We were thinking of taking a few
and seeing what suits best this
time.

CALVIN

Just let me know what you want and
I'll take it down for you.

JADE

(pointing at the
wall)

I think I'll take that silver one
with the black handle.

Calvin steps back and picks up one of the hand guns.

CALVIN

This one?

JADE

Perfect. And can I also get the
two to the left of that one.

Calvin grabs the two other similar shaped hand guns and
takes them down from the wall. He turns back to them,
puts them on the counter and looks at Lara.

CALVIN

And for you?

LARA

I'll try that matte black one on
the far right...

Calvin steps back and grabs the hand gun.

LARA (CONT'D)

...and that shiny silver one a
couple above it.

Calvin reaches for it.

LARA (CONT'D)

Yeah, that one.

Calvin turns and places the guns on the counter next to
Jade's choices. All the hand guns are magazine loaded
guns.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JADE

Just a couple mags for each should
be plenty.

CALVIN

No problem.

Calvin reaches below the counter and opens a large drawer
and takes out the magazines which he places in a small
box. He places the five guns in carry bag, handing the
bag to Jade and the box to Lara.

CALVIN

Anything else I can do for you?

JADE

No, that's it. Thanks Calvin.

Jade and Lara walk towards the shooting range.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Jade takes out a small pink box from her pocket. She
pushes a few buttons on it and places it on a shelf on
the back wall. The pink box starts to expel the sounds of
guns firing. BAM. BAM. BAM BAM. Once the track starts,
Jade and Lara quietly leave through the back emergency
exit of the firing range.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR

Jade and Lara in the lift.

JADE

You ok?

LARA

Yeah, it just feels kinda weird.
For some reason I imagined this
whole thing was gonna happen at
night.

Jade smiles as the lift doors open.

JADE

It'll be dark soon enough.

INT. HALLWAY

Jade and Lara walk down the hall and knock at a door. Danny Boy opens up, wearing jeans and a zip up jacket top.

LARA

You ready to lose your job?

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR

Danny Boy presses his thumb above the button to floor twenty. Jade takes a guns out of the back of her pants and hands it to Danny Boy.

JADE

Put this in your pants.

DANNY BOY

(taking the gun)

I've never used one before.

JADE

It's just for intimidation. But it's loaded so be careful.

Danny Boy put the gun in the back of his pants.

JADE (CONT'D)

Do you have the cable ties?

DANNY BOY

(tapping his jacket pocket)

Yes.

They all stand in silence for a few moments.

LARA

This is a pretty weird situation when you think about it right?

JADE

What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LARA

A journalist, a basketball player
and three prostitutes are about to
invade a hidden floor that belongs
to a nameless man none of us have
seen before.

The lift door sounds. Just before it opens we

CUT TO:

INT. ZONE 21 - HALLWAY

Mrs. Woodley opening the door and entering Zone 21.
We follow in front of her as she walks down the hall into
the living room.

INT. ZONE 21 - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

As Mrs. Woodley enters into the living room area, Natalie
and Cate enter the frame on each side behind her,
pointing guns at her.

CATE

(firmly)
Turn around.

Mrs. Woodley turns around.

MRS. WOODLEY

Cate, what are you doing?

Mrs. Woodley turns and looks at Danny Boy, Lara and Jade
as they enter from the side.

MRS. WOODLEY

Daniel? What are you doing here?
What is going on?

JADE

Put your hands on your head. Lara,
take her Touch.

Mrs. Woodley reluctantly puts her hands on her head as
Lara reaches into her pocket and takes out her Touch.

JADE

(motioning to the
door with her gun)
You're going to take us upstairs
as planned.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mrs. Woodley doesn't move.

JADE (CONT'D)
C'mon, let's go!

Mrs. Woodley starts back towards the hallway. The rest follow.

MRS. WOODLEY
(confidently)
You're all making a big mistake.
You have no idea who you're
dealing with.

Nobody says anything more as they all walk down the hallway. We watch them reach the door before we

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL

Everyone walks up to the waiting room. Jade with her gun raised behind Mrs. Woodley, who is leading the way.

JADE
You better not be lying.

MRS. WOODLEY
It's my home, why would I have a
security team?

They walk a few more steps.

MRS. WOODLEY (CONT'D)
Enjoy the control while you still
have it, because none of this ends
well for any of you.

Mrs. Woodley reaches the waiting room, presses her thumb against the door and it opens.

INT. WAITING ROOM

JADE
(at Mrs. Woodley)
Get in the corner.

Jade follows Mrs. Woodley into one of the corners of the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JADE

Turn around.

Mrs. Woodley turns around as everyone finishes getting inside and Cate closes the door behind her. Jade, still looking at Mrs. Woodley, the gun pointed at her chest.

JADE

(eyes on Mrs.
Woodley)

Lara, give her the Touch back and
keep an eye on the screen.

Lara takes the Touch out of her pocket and hands it to Mrs. Woodley. She continues to watch the screen once it's in Mrs. Woodley's hands.

JADE

Tell him their ready.

Mrs. Woodley looks at Jade in anger for a moment, holding the Touch in her hands.

JADE (CONT'D)

And you make one move different on
that thing and I'll put two in
your chest.

Mrs. Woodley presses the screen a few times and then looks back up.

MRS. WOODLEY

He's coming.

Lara reaches out and takes the Touch and stands back.

JADE

(eyes still on Mrs.
Woodley)

Danny Boy, you hold her here.

Daniel takes out his gun and stands next to Jade and points his gun at her the same way. Jade lowers hers and steps back into the centre of the room, raises her gun again, now pointing it at the other door.

JADE

Everyone else cover the door with
me.

Cate, Natalie and Lara take out their guns and point them at the closed door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MRS. WOODLEY

I don't know what you think you're about to do but whatever it is, it's not going to work. You have no idea who you're up against right now. There's no way you can win. You understand that don't you?

JADE

Well it's a good thing we're not planning on settling this in court then.

Mrs. Woodley dry swallows, nervous for the first time. We hear footsteps from afar.

JADE

(quietly)

You say a word and you're both gone.

The footsteps get louder and louder until the door opens. Harry steps inside, his head down, looking at his Touch as he enters.

JADE

Holy shit.

Harry looks up.

JADE

Don't fucking move!

HARRY

The fuck?

JADE

It's you? You're the piece of shit up here?

CATE

(to herself)

Oh my God.

HARRY

(at Mrs. Woodley)

Mum, what the fuck is going on?

NATALIE

That's your Mum?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CATE

Oh my God. This is so fucked up.

MRS. WOODLEY

I'm sorry honey.

HARRY

What is going on?

MRS. WOODLEY

I didn't have a choice, I had -

JADE

(shouting)

Enough!

(at Harry)

Throw your Touch in the far corner.

Harry just looks at her.

JADE

Now!

Harry bends down and throws his touch. It slides until it hits the wall.

JADE

Who else is up here?

MRS. WOODLEY

I told you, it's just us.

JADE

(quickly looking over
at Mrs. Woodley)

Shut the fuck up!

HARRY

(confidently)

She's telling the truth you stupid bitch. Don't you fucking hurt my Mum, she hasn't done anything.

JADE

Well we both know that's bullshit.

Jade glances across at Natalie.

JADE (CONT'D)

Natalie, Cate, check the rest of the floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Natalie and Cate walk behind Harry and out the door. They make eye contact with him as they pass and he smiles at them.

JADE

Don't even look at them you sick fuck.

Jesus Christ. Harry fucking Woodley.

You're gonna show us what the hell is going on up here, starting with where you take those girls.

Harry doesn't move.

JADE

You want me to make you sit back and watch your Mum bleed?

Harry looks at his Mum before looking back at Jade with disgust.

JADE

Then let's go!

Harry turns around slowly and starts out the door. Jade follows with her gun locked on him.

JADE

And keep your hands where I can see them.

Harry reluctantly puts his hands in the air.

HARRY

Bitch you're making a big-fucking-mistake.

JADE

(leaving the room)
Bring the Mum too.

Lara follows them out. We hold on Mrs. Woodley's face for a moment before we

CUT TO:

INT. VIEWING ROOM

The five of them enter. The large viewing screen is on, no audio can be heard. It's showing a woman sitting on the face of a male employee in her suite bedroom.

JADE

So this is where you get off?

Harry doesn't say anything.

JADE

(louder)

Well is it or not?

HARRY

Yeah, it fuckin is.

JADE

(motioning to the
side of the room)

Lara, bring those two chairs in
the middle here.

Lara goes over and picks up the chairs. Jade looks around, taking in the rest of the room. Lara places the chairs in the middle of the room where Jade, Harry, Danny Boy and Mrs. Woodley are standing. Jade motions downwards with her gun.

JADE

Sit down.

Mrs. Woodley and Harry sit down. Jade turns to Danny Boy.

JADE

Throw Lara the cable ties.

Danny Boy reaches into his pocket, pulls out a small clear plastic bag filled with cable ties and tosses it to Lara who catches it and starts the tying Harry's arms, then legs to the chair. Jade is watching the screen.

HARRY

It's sad to think you actually
believe you're going to get away
with this.

JADE

(at Harry)

Why is there no sound?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HARRY

I wear earphones so the girls
don't know what I'm watching. I'm
not an idiot.

Jade smiles.

JADE

Un-fucking-believable. You
perverted little shit. And you're
getting tied to a chair next to
your mother in a room designed to
make you cum so yes, you are a
fucking idiot.

Cate and Natalie walk in.

NATALIE

There's no-one else up here. Just
a couple of suite's and an office.

HARRY

Oh, my innocent little sluts are
back.

JADE

Shut the fuck up!

Lara stands up, having finished tying Mrs. Woodley to her
chair now. Danny Boy let's his gun hang loose by his
side, so does Jade.

JADE

Alright, Danny Boy, take Natalie
and Cate and watch the entrance
points to get up here. The two
lifts and the stairwell. We'll
find you when we finish here.

Natalie, Cate and Danny Boy put their guns in the back of
their pants. Natalie walks up to Harry and looks at him
for a second.

HARRY

(smiling)
What? You ready for another
mouthful? Good to see you've
finally stopped shaking.

Natalie steps up and punches Harry in the face.

HARRY

Argh!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MRS. WOODLEY

Keep your hands off him!

Harry's nose starts to bleed. Natalie ignores Mrs. Woodley, still looking at Harry. He wipes his nose on his shoulder, smearing blood on his t-shirt.

HARRY

(smiling again)

Fucking cunt.

Natalie punches him in the face again, harder this time.

MRS. WOODLEY

(pleading)

Stop it! Please!

CATE

Natalie, c'mon, let's go.

Natalie steps back and her, Cate and Danny Boy head for the door.

DANNY BOY

(at Lara)

I'll see you when this is over.

Danny Boy exits the viewing room behind Natalie and Cate. Harry sniffs and wipes his bloody nose on his shoulder again.

HARRY

You realize even if you get out of here, you're never getting away.

I own this fucking country. And there's not a city on the planet you could run to where I couldn't find you.

JADE

Don't worry. I don't plan on doing any running. Especially not from a little piece of shit rich boy like you.

HARRY

(smiling)

You don't realize how powerful I am do you? The money I have? I'm untouchable.

Jade smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JADE

Oh, I know how powerful you are, trust me, I know. But right here, right now, none of that matters, not even a little bit. Because no matter how much money you have, no matter how many banks you own, or governments you have in your pocket, it doesn't change the fact that if I cut you, you're gonna bleed like the rest of us.

MRS. WOODLEY

Don't you hurt him, he's just a kid!

JADE

(at Mrs. Woodley)

Just a kid? With what he's doing, you think it matters how old he is? And how the fuck did you let this happen?

So your husband leaves the entire Youth empire to this piece of shit. Tough. To sit back and let him get away with this though? You're the real problem here. I'm surprised you've managed to keep your face out of the press this whole time. Guess you didn't want to steal the limelight from your son here.

Mrs. Woodley looks hard at Jade.

MRS. WOODLEY

You don't understand do you?. You really have no idea what it's like for them now.

JADE

Don't start with that shit. It's all just a bunch of excuses for a weak generation.

MRS. WOODLEY

No, it's not. You couldn't possibly know what it was like for him to grow up in a world like this with that kind of money. It's absolute poison.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JADE

Oh, I'm sorry, I guess it really is hard to live knowing you have enough money to end world poverty but not spend a penny on anything but yourself and a few charities owned by your friends. I'm sorry, but I guess that's pretty hard to understand isn't it?

MRS. WOODLEY

You don't get it, it's not like that.

JADE

I can't believe you're going sit there and defend him.

MRS. WOODLEY

(strongly)

He's my son you fucking ignorant bitch.

Jade says nothing.

MRS. WOODLEY (CONT'D)

(calmly)

Nothing gave him any real pleasure anymore until I opened Paradigm. He saw what was going on and the kind of clientele I had checking in and doing things you wouldn't believe. A-list celebrities getting absolutely humiliated for their own pleasure like nothing you've seen before.

It's this entire generation of boys, addicted to virtual reality pornography by the time they're twelve. At fourteen, he didn't have a friend that wasn't on the most intensive viagra prescription just to get it up. And I don't mean just get it up so they could jerk off. They needed it to get hard even with a super model in front of them on her knees.

Why do you think every male employee here has been sourced from second or third world countries?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

MRS. WOODLEY (CONT'D)

It's not just about them looking exotic. It's about them being the only one's left their age whose dicks still work the way they're supposed to. You think the kinds of stars we get checking in everyday would come here if there were better places to get laid? Think about it! It's not just Harry, it's everyone.

JADE

Stop talking, you're just making me sick.

Jade walks to the kitchen and opens the fridge. She takes out a bottle of water and starts drinking. Lara looks at Mrs. Woodley.

LARA

Where are the files?

MRS. WOODLEY

What are you talking about?

LARA

The files, the videos, however you're storing them. Where are they?

Harry smiles.

HARRY

There are no files.

Jade looks over at them from the kitchen.

LARA

What about the blackmailing?

Harry laughs.

HARRY

Oh shit, is that what you think is going on here? That is, besides all my own personal shit?

LARA

Why else would you have all this set up?

Harry laughs again. Jade walks back over to them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

HARRY

I guess you guys really have no rich friends.

JADE

What the hell are you laughing about?

HARRY

You think is some kind of big conspiracy theory don't you? Me, taping these powerful celebrities and CEO's getting their brains fucked out by a bunch of immigrants. You thought there was some big master plan to have all these files on hand if I ever needed to blackmail say, the Prime Minister of New Zealand for example into bending a law or two my way.

Well I'm sorry guys, but I guess you really overestimated this whole operation up here.

JADE

So you expect us to believe this whole thing is just some big playroom that helps you get off?

Harry laughs again.

HARRY

See girls. This is what happens when you don't have a dick. You could never understand.

JADE

This can't just be about you getting off. It can't be.

HARRY

Well I'm sorry to disappoint.

JADE

Holy shit.

LARA

So there's no back up footage of anything we've done here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

HARRY

Don't flatter yourself. For fucks sake, stop thinking this whole thing is about you. I told you, I haven't been storing the video. It has to be live otherwise it doesn't work for me.

LARA

(to herself)

Oh my God. You're just some perverted little rich kid.

HARRY

Look, I'm just prepared to do a whole lot more to be able to cum as hard as I used to than most people. It just so happens that watching these women here against their knowledge seems to really get me off right now. And of course with the help of a few dedicated ivy league students with big dreams, God it feels good.

JADE

Ok! We get it, just shut up for a second will you?

Jade looks at Lara and motions with her head towards the door. Jade and Lara walk out to the hall.

HARRY

(as they're leaving)

Take your time girls because this will be the last time either of you will ever have control of anything.

We stay with Harry and Mrs. Woodley. Harry wipes his bloody nose on his other shoulder, making it bloody too.

MRS. WOODLEY

Harry, I don't think these girls are playing around.

HARRY

If they're not, what does it matter anyway?

MRS. WOODLEY

Honey...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

HARRY

What does it matter Mum? I mean, really. If we live, we hunt them down and no-one ever hears from them again. If we die, well, we're dead so who really cares?

MRS. WOODLEY

Baby, don't talk like that. Don't you want to live?

HARRY

Of course I do. But I don't care about dying either. Why are people so scared to die? You're dead, you're nothing. Why are people afraid of something they can't even feel?

Harry looks across at his Mum.

HARRY

Why, are you afraid to die Mum?

MRS. WOODLEY

(quietly)

Yes honey. Of course I'm afraid to die.

CUT TO:

INT. VIEWING ROOM HALLWAY

Jade and Lara stand at the far end of the hallway talking quietly.

JADE

There's no need to bring this whole place to the ground anymore. It's only two people behind this and because of how many laws they're breaking, I honestly think they're the only two that know about it.

LARA

What are you trying to say?

Jade hesitates for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JADE

I'm saying if we take them out of the equation, we can fix this. Paradigm can carry on the way the rest of the world already thinks it does and no-one has to know about this.

LARA

What do you mean 'take them out of the equation'?

JADE

Lara, if we let them live, you, me, Danny Boy, Cate, Natalie - our lives are over. That's it. No matter what the truth is we can't win. He owns everything.

LARA

I don't know if I can do this.

JADE

I'm not asking you to. I just need to know if you can live knowing about all this. Can you carry on knowing that you can't talk about what happens tonight?

LARA

(hesitant)
You really think you can get away with this?

JADE

I'll find a way.

Lara thinks for a moment.

JADE (CONT'D)

It's the right thing to do.

Lara keeps thinking.

LARA

(softly)
Ok. Just do whatever you have to do.

JADE

Are you sure Lara? There's no going back after this, we carry it with us forever after tonight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LARA

Yes, I'm sure.

JADE

Ok. I'll handle everything up here. I need you to wait with the others at the entrance points and when you hear the fire alarm go off, have everyone split up and remove all the camera's from the suites once they're emptied. There should be a camera in the living area, the bathroom and the bedroom of each suite. When you're finished, stay in the evacuation area by the pool with the guests and I'll meet you there.

Lara doesn't move.

JADE

You ready for this?

LARA

Yeah.

JADE

Alright, let's get moving.

'Be A Body' by Grimes starts as they begin to move and we

CUT TO:

Slow motion montage shot list.

Lara looks at Jade nervously as they walk down the hall.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL

Danny Boy sitting on the stairs, looking down.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL

Close-up of Lara's shoes and full body as she descends the stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Jade walking towards the kitchen from the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. MIRANDA'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Miranda on the floor getting a back massage from Brandon.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

Natalie leaning against the open elevator door, blocking it.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Jade takes two Punches and a handful of liquid prescriptions off the messy kitchen bench.

CUT TO:

INT. SUSAN'S SUITE - BEDROOM

A topless male employee going down on Susan who's only got a bra and a lifted skirt on.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

Cate sitting on the ground in the elevator entrance blocking the door.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL

Lara hugging Danny Boy.

CUT TO:

INT. HARRY'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Jade doing something on the built in Touch in the wall.

CUT TO:

INT. SUSAN'S SUITE - BEDROOM

Susan and the male employee getting up abruptly.

CUT TO:

INT. MIRANDA'S SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Brandon leading Miranda out of the room, hand in hand.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

Lara talking to Natalie.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL

Susan, half dressed, moving down the stairs with the
topless male employee.

CUT TO:

INT. VIEWING ROOM

Jade enters the viewing room.

Jade starts emptying one of the pile of liquid packs
she's brought in to one of the Punch tubes.

A Punch filled right to the top.

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Lara entering an evacuated suite.

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Cate carrying a chair.

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE - BATHROOM

Natalie on a chair removing the hidden camera.

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE - BATHROOM

Danny Boy with a camera in his hand. He presses a small button at the back.

CUT TO:

INT. VIEWING ROOM

Mrs. Woodley screaming.

Harry looks scared for the first time.

Jade tops off the second Punch tube.

Jade holds one of the Punch tubes at Mrs. Woodley's neck and empties it into her.

Jade staring at Harry's scared face as she holds the second Punch tube at his neck.

Jade pressing the Punch.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

Lara running down the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. SUITE - LIVING AREA/KITCHEN

Danny Boy removing a camera in the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. VIEWING ROOM

Jade cutting a cable tie from Harry's wrists.

Jade easing him onto the floor next to his Mum.

Jade feeling/checking Harry's wrist for cable tie marks.

Jade looking at the big screen that's goes from a suite to being blank.

Jade presses something on a Touch.

Jade watches as the screen, now showing full view of small blank screens is completed when the bottom right hand corner showing a suite bathroom with Lara in it removing the camera goes black.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARADIGM - MAGIC HOUR

Lara, Danny Boy, Natalie and Cate exit the main Paradigm building.

CUT TO:

EXT. POOLSIDE

Susan, Jackie and Miranda Chrome and talk.

Wide of all the women and male employees in various states of dress standing by the pool.

Lara, Danny Boy, Natalie and Cate arriving poolside.

Everyone looking up at Paradigm as three helicopters arrive.

Most of the woman stop standing and disperse including a group of women in white.

Woman swimming.

Women Chroming.

Woman getting a massage by one of the male employees by the pool.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Women walking towards the pampering hall.

CUT TO:

EXT. TENNIS COURTS

The women in white stepping back onto the tennis courts.

CUT TO:

INT. SAUNA

Women taking a seat in the sauna.

Same women chroming in the sauna.

CUT TO:

INT. SUN BED ROOM

Woman opening a sun bed.

CUT TO:

EXT. POOLSIDE

Only a few people remain poolside looking up at the helicopters.

Close-up tracking shot from one side of the pool to the other. We start with a few women clientele, each one Chroming, exhaling a different color of smoke. We move, still slow motion, from face to face as they Chrome and we see Paradigm being circled by the helicopters in their eyes. Complete indifference, unphased. After a few women, we see Susan, Jackie, Miranda, all Chroming.

Brandon, Teri, Calvin.

Natalie, Cate, Danny Boy, Lara.

As we move past Lara, Jade steps into frame from behind her. We stop when we get to Jade as she looks up at Paradigm and 'Be A Body' ends.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE END