

NAUGHTY IN PHOENIX

Written by

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Based on, A True Story

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FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - ESTABLISHING - DAY

CARS, TRUCKS AND SEMIS zip down the freeway as a LONE CHEVY sits on the side of the road.

SUPER - LATE NINETIES

EXT. ROADSIDE - DAY

Panic shows on HONEY'S (20'S) normally pretty face as she frantically dials her HUGE MOBILE PHONE. The passing vehicles whip her odd, Amish looking dress around. She seems frustrated and angry. Her car is in the background.

HONEY

Kevin. This is the third message I left. Where are you? I need you. The car is acting funny. I'm coming home.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DAY

Through the door comes Honey and she looks unhappy to the max. Holding the door open, she looks back at the RED TRUCK in the driveway ... with curiosity.

HONEY

Who the heck is in my house?

She hears MOANING. Scared, she grabs an UMBRELLA as a weapon and ventures into the luxurious house. Just ahead of her, on the COUCH, she sees her pre-occupied husband, KEVIN (30's).

He kneels in front of a YOUNG MAN ... And both of them are BUCK NAKED. She gasps.

They turn towards her ... In unison.

KEVIN

What? What are you doing here?

HONEY

What am I doing? Kevin, I can't believe I'm seeing this.

The men scurry to find their clothes and put them on.

KEVIN

Know what? The best thing you can do is tell yourself that you DIDN'T see anything. Understand? Your livelihood depends on it.

HONEY

My what? My WHAT?

Anger covers her face.

KEVIN

You heard me.

HONEY

So who is your new wife? Aren't you gonna introduce me?

KEVIN

Just a friend from Craigslist.

The well-built CRAIGSLIST FRIEND (20's) looks nervous.

CRAIGSLIST FRIEND

Look dude, I'm outta here. Gimme my cash so I can split.

Kevin rolls his eyes and pulls out his WALLET. Honey's eyes get big.

HONEY

You brought a whore in here? I-I, I'm speechless.

KEVIN

Speechless? Good. Keep it that way. I don't wanna hear it.

Kevin counts out TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS and hands it to his escort. He quickly heads to the door.

CRAIGSLIST FRIEND

Thanks. Sorry.

He makes a face and dashes through the door. Honey and Kevin stare each other down.

HONEY

I guess this means we are done, huh?

Kevin gets up and goes towards her.

KEVIN

Look, I don't want people, especially the church, to know about this stuff. I need you. If you stay, I'll buy you a new car.

HONEY

All this time I have been covering for you? Really? Buy that car for your new husband and suck his balls in the back seat - with your finger up your ass. I'm done with you.

The door swings open, the Craigslist guy sticks his head in the living room.

CRAIGSLIST FRIEND

Sorry, but you parked behind me. I can't get out.

He makes a face showing extreme embarrassment.

HONEY

Hold on, pretty boy. I'm on my way out too.

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

Sitting on the AFGHAN COVERED COUCH, Honey weeps as her blue-jean wearing grandmother with kind eyes, MARGARET ((60's)) rubs her hair as she tries to comfort her.

MARGARET

Here's what we do, Honey. We wait in the bushes till he pulls in the driveway. When he gets out, we sic four pit-bulls on him. Chomp chomp.

Honey stops crying and looks at Margaret.

MARGARET (CONT'D)

That's right, I said it. One eats the wiener, one eats the balls then the other two get a cheek each.

HONEY

Grandma? Really?

MARGARET

No, I was kidding. Takes too long to train dogs to kill. Shoot him instead.

(MORE)

MARGARET (CONT'D)

I can hide in the tree across the street and sniper the shit out of him.

A laugh finally escapes from Honey. Love for her grandmother is in her eyes.

HONEY

I don't know what I would do without you.

MARGARET

I would HOPE you would think up your own murder plot. Not-taking-shit runs in our family.

They hug and chuckle. Just then, grandpa RICHARD (70's) strolls in through the garage door. Hid pudgy frame fills the doorway. He holds up a ROPE FASHIONED INTO A NOOSE.

RICHARD

She's a beauty ain't it? Get the car and ski masks ready. Stretch that varmint's neck and leave him swinging till his boyfriend finds him.

MARGARET

His whole body will be a stiffy.

RICHARD

His man-whore would love that.

The humor brightens up the heart-broken grandchild.

HONEY

You guys are so wonderful. Thanks for trying to cheer me up.

MARGARET

Richard, she thinks were kidding. Isn't that sweet?

RICHARD

All we ask is that if we get busted, you have to visit us in prison.

MARGARET

And smuggle in lots of booze. And drugs too. The hard stuff.

Richard parodies a junkie shooting up and getting his nod. Laughter follows.

HONEY

I don't deserve you guys.

RICHARD

Margaret, tell this little lady that SHE is the one that didn't deserve what happened to her. You bend over backwards for that asshole.

HONEY

Gotta put all that behind me now. Uh, is it okay to stay here until I get back on my feet? It won't be too long. I promise.

Both grandparents go to her and begin a hug-fest.

RICHARD

Of course you can stay here.

MARGARET

And if you change your mind about, well, you know, I have a great place to hide the body.

Grandma smiles and winks at her.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DAY

The last of the CLOTHES are packed by Honey and put into her SUITCASE as Kevin looks on like he's a prison guard.

KEVIN

Good, you're finished. Bad news. I cut you off financially since you won't cover for me. I told everyone YOU cheated on ME. Sorry. Have a nice life.

Standing up with fire in her eyes, Honey advances towards her soon to be ex-hubby. He back-peddles with fear on his face.

HONEY

You're gonna leave me broke? I ought to smack the shit out of you. But I don't hit girls.

KEVIN

Just leave. Go. Thank God for that pre-nup.

HONEY

Such a little punk. I was stupid for staying this long. Keep your goddamn money ... Or should I call them booty bucks?

She picks up her bags, goes out the door and slams it behind her so hard ... STUFF FALLS OFF THE SHELF.

KEVIN

Whew. Glad that's over.

The shirtless Craigslist guy peeks around the corner.

CRAIGSLIST FRIEND

Is it safe now?

Kevin smiles and motions for him to come closer.

KEVIN

Get over here, bitch. Time to earn your booty bucks.

EXT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

A bag is thrown down near a CHEAP CHARCOAL GRILL. Sporting a scowl, Honey's anger cannot be hidden. She empties all of her HOLY UNDERGARMENTS onto the grill.

Then comes the LIGHTER FLUID. Followed closely by ... a LIT MATCH.

HONEY

I don't hate gays. And I don't hate Mormons. But Kevin, you suck. All men suck. After I leave here, I'm living alone, for a change.

She stands back and enjoys the FLAMES with folded arms. Richard comes outside but she doesn't notice him. He looks at the fire, then looks at her fiery expression.

A comic look is on his face. Carefully, he tip-toes backwards and returns to the house.

HONEY (CONT'D)

Screw men, except Grandpa, and you.

Honey takes out her phone and dials a number. It RINGS DOWN and voice mail kicks in and it has a Southern accent.

WILLIAMS (O.S.)  
 (recorded voice)  
 Howdy y'all. I ain't home now.  
 Probably out acting a fool  
 someplace. Kindly leave a message  
 at the tone. We'll shoot the  
 breeze later.

BEEP.

HONEY  
 Daddy? Its so good to hear your  
 voice. I, uh, I'm not with Kevin  
 anymore. You were right. He's  
 just a pussy assed bitch. Ha,  
 more than you know. Please call  
 back soon. Love you.

INT. MICHAEL WILLIAMS HOUSE - DAY

Checking the voice mail on his home phone is Honeys's dad,  
 MICHAEL WILLIAMS (50's) who is a dead ringer for Greg Allman.  
 He listens intently to his daughter's voice. Behind him on  
 the wall is a FIVE FOOT PAINTING of her when she was a child.

WILLIAMS  
 That dirtbag son-of-a-bitch. Hurt  
 my little girl will ya?

He gets out his LITTLE PHONE BOOK, and dials.

WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
 Damn, this was their house phone,  
 hope it works.

After RINGING, the voice mail comes on.

VOICE MAIL  
 This is Kevin ... And this is  
 Melissa. Leave a message please.

WILLIAMS  
 Hey pumpkin, this here is your Pap.  
 Got your message. Downright  
 worried about you and such. Call  
 me when you can.

He hangs up and stares at the phone.



INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DAY

Getting a back massage from his Craigslist friend, Kevin hears the last of the message. After Mr. Williams hangs up, Kevin flips off his phone.

KEVIN

I sure the hell ain't telling her a damn thing. Bitch, get someone else to play receptionist for your hillbilly relatives.

CRAIGSLIST FRIEND

Yeah, you tell 'em.

He flips off the phone too.

KEVIN

Did I tell you to stop? Keep rubbing, sister.

SUPER - ONE MONTH LATER

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

Margaret comes out of the bedroom, beaming as she twirls around in front of the FULL LENGTH MIRROR. She is in full cowgirl blossom with PINK BOOTS, MATCHING HAT AND MORE RHINESTONES on her dress than Dolly Parton, but less breast.

HONEY (O.C.)

Wow, look at you. You're stunning.

At the table is Honey. She looks away from the WANT-ADS in front of her to admire Margaret and her Southwest swag.

MARGARET

Well thank you, dear. Feels good to get gussied up here and there. Gonna make the old man take me dancing.

HONEY

Oh yeah? That's great.

MARGARET

Get him liquored up and take advantage of him tonight. Ride em' cowgirl. Yee-ha.

They both laugh.

HONEY

Me? I'm figuring out where I can go tomorrow on this job hunt.

MARGARET

Still no luck?

Disappointment can be seen in Honey's face.

HONEY

They want experience but I've just been a housewife all this time. Not sure what I can do. I don't want you to think I'm a leech.

Margaret gives her a comforting hug.

MARGARET

Stop. Girl, you know you are welcome here. Oh, almost forgot.

HONEY

At this point I really want to live alone. Never did that before. No man. Just me.

She digs around in her purse and pulls out a BUSINESS CARD.

MARGARET

Here ya go.

HONEY

I hope that's a get out of jail card. I'm about to kill my ex for screwing up my life.

MARGARET

I told you there is a nice hole in the deep desert with his name on it. Give the word.

The card is given to Honey. She looks at it funny.

HONEY

What's this?

MARGARET

Remember your friend from high school, Priscilla?

HONEY

You mean, Pinky? She was funny as hell. Sure, I remember, I think she stayed up in Flagstaff.

MARGARET

Ran into her getting my hair done yesterday. She was headed back home afterwards. Wants you to call her. Looks like she has a good job.

HONEY

Good job? She was a drop-out.

MARGARET

She was dripping in gold and laid down three hundred for her hair.

HONEY

Really? Her? Okay, I'm interested. She's probably a drug mule, but I'll find out.

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - NIGHT

On the couch, Honey sits with a CAT on her lap, on the phone.

HONEY

Okay, maybe I'll check it out. Sounds pretty wild, but I'm still kinda shy. I'll let you know how it turns out. Bye.

Margaret and Richard arrive just as Honey hangs up.

MARGARET

Hey, Honey. We're back. Had a grand time dancing. Oh, did you have any luck reaching your friend?

HONEY

Yeah, just got off the phone with her. She's crazy.

Margaret sits down near her.

MARGARET

Excellent. Been dying to see how she got so rich. Marry a rich timber tycoon or what?

HONEY

Far from it. She has a job. And its legit. But ...

MARGARET

But what?

HONEY

Well, she - she's a topless dancer.

Margaret looks shocked. Richard perks up and takes a seat close to them.

RICHARD

She's a stripper?

Honey nods, yes.

MARGARET

Oh my. Gee. She must do it well.  
Looked happy and healthy.

HONEY

She kinda said that I should look  
into it. Can you believe that?

Looking to the side for a moment, Margaret turns back and taps Honey's knee.

MARGARET

Hey, money is money. We all need  
it to survive. Its legal. I don't  
judge.

HONEY

Its okay for her. She was always  
kinda crazy. Me? I'm so shy. I,  
no, I don't think I could ever do  
that. Topless?

RICHARD

I've had some bad plumbing jobs in  
my life. Standing in human shit,  
breathing toxic fumes, covered in  
grease from head to toe. I wish  
someone would pay money for me to  
wiggle my wiener around in front of  
them.

MARGARET

Just a second.

The cowgirl in pink cowboy boots digs in her purse. She pulls out a DOLLAR BILL and smiles. Margaret waves it in front of her husband's face. He gets up and does a quirky pelvic thrust filled dance. All laugh.

RICHARD

Oh oh. Looks like showtime. Guess  
we'll continue our talk tomorrow.

The grandparents get up with a lusty look in their eyes and they go and hug each other. They start to walk to the bedroom. Margaret squeezes Richard's butt and smiles back at Honey.

MARGARET

If the bedroom is rocking, don't bother knocking.

RICHARD

You don't have spurs on them boots do you?

EXT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

Margaret is on her knees in the garden as she plants flowers into the soil. She sees Honey walking towards her wearing a jean skirt and the pink boots she wore to the dance.

HONEY

Good afternoon, grandma. Is it alright if I borrow your boots today? I was gonna check out a club and see what its like in there. Unless I chicken out.

Struggling to get to her feet, Margaret smiles.

MARGARET

Of course you can wear them. Those are my lucky boots. I'm sure you'll get the job, if you want it.

HONEY

Yes, if I want it. That's the thing I'm not too sure about. Its really not me. But I'm running out of money and my car payments are due. Still dying to live by myself.

MARGARET

What ever happens, we still love you and stand with your decision.

Honey hugs her, tightly. They smile at each other as she heads to her car.

HONEY

Thank you. I'll make sure the boots stay safe.

MARGARET

Those are my booty boots. Don't  
come back here pregnant, girl.

They both laugh as Honey gets in her car.

EXT. RUMPER ROOM CABARET - DAY

Honey looks around herself cautiously as she slowly creeps to the entry. Around her is RUNDOWN NEIGHBORHOOD. The unlit neon sign on the side reads, "RUMPER ROOM CABARET". A NAKED WOMAN IN A MARTINI GLASS is prominent on the wall.

She stops in front of it, then shakes her head. She turns back to her car.

HONEY

Naw, don't think so.

Halfway there she stops. She looks over her shoulder, then down at the ground.

HONEY (CONT'D)

I can do it. Just looking around.

Honey stomps towards the door now. Determination in her eyes. Just then TWO MEN walk out of the club. She looks suddenly shocked and scurries back to her car. This time she gets inside.

INT. OLD CAR - DAY

Almost hyper-ventilating, Honey fumbles for her keys. She looks over to the men who are conversing and never even noticed her. They get in their car and leave. She lets out a deep exhale.

HONEY

This is silly. I'm sure women go  
in there alone all the time.  
Right? Hope they don't think I'm a  
hooker. Hell with it.

EXT. RUMPER ROOM CABARET - DAY

Stepping out with confidence, Honey marches to the club. She gets to the door this time. The MUSIC hits her ears. She listens for a bit.

HONEY

I don't think I can dance to that,  
ever. I can barely square dance.

Reverse is shifted into and she makes a bee-line towards the car ... Again.

BOUNCER (O.C.)

Hey!

Honey's eyes get big as she hears the abrasive male voice. She spins around. In front of her, the BOUNCER (30's) is a big, burly man. No smile is on his face. She almost pees in her grandma's boots.

HONEY

Uh, hi.

BOUNCER

What are you doing wandering around  
in our parking lot?

HONEY

Me? I was, um just--

He advances toward her in a menacing way. Honey swallows so hard her grandfather could probably hear it.

BOUNCER

You a hooker or something? We  
don't allow your kind around here.

Her mouth drops open, then her eyes get steely.

HONEY

How dare you.

BOUNCER

You a cop? Huh? You gotta tell me  
if you are.

Honey's whole demeanor changes, due to getting pushed.

HONEY

First I'm a crack whore and now I'm  
a cop, huh? Sorry, I thought I was  
in America and a single woman can  
go into a strip club or wherever  
the hell she wants without getting  
hassled.

The bouncer bows to her and smiles.

## BOUNCER

My apologies. Paying customer? My bad. Come, enjoy. They pay me to protect the property. I don't mess around. As you can see.

He goes to the club, opens the door and holds it open for Honey to go through. She takes a deep breath and marches inside the DARK CLUB.

## INT. RUMPER ROOM CABARET - DAY

Honey blinks her eyes to get them used to the lack of lighting. The club seems less than half full of men. There are all types but no one looks rich. Some look unemployed. The diminished light is balanced by BLARING RAP MUSIC.

On stage, a gorgeous BLACK WOMAN SWINGS AROUND ON THE POLE. Her SKIMPY OUTFIT, sparkles. Three men are on the right side of the stage. Honey takes a seat on the left side with no one close.

The woman on stage smiles at her. She shimmies close to her then attacks the pole. Showing her skills, she climbs to the top of the pole then spins around it, all the way down, until she hits the floor.

Honey claps as she would any great gymnastic move. She notices no one else does and looks embarrassed. The men on the other side of the stage throw something onto it. DOLLAR BILLS. The song ends and another starts.

The dancer prances over to Honey. She blows the new customer a kiss, then removes her top, barely a foot from her face. Honey tries to hide her shock and tries to look away now and then. The men on the other side hoot and holler.

## HONEY

Yes. Very nice. The way they, ...  
you know. Yep.

She fumbles in her purse and pulls out a dollar bill. Honey holds it out for the stripper. Her bottom jaw bounces off the floor as she watches the dancer grab the bill, with her boobs. The grateful dancer winks at the shell shocked patron.

The BEER Honey ordered is delivered by the WAITRESS and she takes a big swig. The dancer goes back to the pole. Now only two guys are opposite her. From the corner of her eye, she sees the ugliest one, BUD (40's) take a seat next to her.



BUD  
Hey pretty lady. My name is Bud  
... and you'd be wiser to hook up  
with me.

Honey closes her eyes and tries to die. Doesn't work. His eyeballs roll up and down her well-toned body and she feels every icky glare.

HONEY  
Look, Bud. I'm not looking for a  
relationship right now.

BUD  
I got money. I don't want no  
relationship. I just wanna--

CUT TO:

INT. WOMAN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Standing in front of the MIRROR, Honey gushes tears, fueled by rage. She looks at her reflection.

HONEY  
I'm no whore. Do I look like a  
whore, asshole. That's what I  
should have said. Instead I run in  
here, Damn it. I ought to leave.

She straightens herself up and heads to the exit of the potty, just as TWO DANCERS in full uniform come in. LEXI (20's) and FANCY (30's) stop talking when they see her. The lanky Lexi smiles at Honey and she tries to smile back.

LEXI  
Hi. You okay? You look lost.

Honey nervously laughs and looks away.

HONEY  
I'm okay. Kinda, I guess. Well, I  
came here to decide if I wanna  
dance or not. So far two men have  
called me a prostitute already.

The chunky Fancy walks up to her with her hand in the air for a high five. Honey executes it perfectly.

FANCY

Welcome to the club little thang.  
Bunch of pigs here, all day,  
everyday. That's why we don't feel  
bad about taking their money.

HONEY

I'm not too wild about men at this  
point anyway. In the club or not.

LEXI

You thinking about being a dancer,  
huh? I remember my first time,  
almost peed all over the stage I  
was so nervous.

Lexi teeters over to the girls in heels so high it should be  
a felony.

FANCY

I'd pee on the stage tonight, but  
only if the money's right. You got  
some freaks out there.

LEXI

And they better slurp up all that  
lemonade when you're done. I ain't  
slipping around in your piss, your  
sweat is bad enough.

They all laugh.

FANCY

Eat me. Hey, what's your name  
anyway?

HONEY

My name is Melissa, but I guess my  
nickname is Honey.

Lexi walks around Honey slowly and smiles.

LEXI

Honey is a great stage name for you  
too. With a little work, I think  
you could ring up some big dollars.

HONEY

Big dollars? Really? I need money  
to move out. Like how much?

FANCY

I could see you pulling down a few  
Benjamins each night, easy.

HONEY

Uh, what are Benjamins?

The two dancers laugh hard.

FANCY

I love you already. I'll have the bouncer keep the guys away. Watch some more dances and see if you want to do it.

LEXI

If so, we'll help you.

Honey jiggles with happiness.

HONEY

Thank you, thank you. That means a lot. I just want enough money to get my own place. I'll be out there cheering for you.

FANCY

Dollar bills will be better thank you.

LEXI

You just go out there, observe everything, in safety, and decide for yourself. No pressure.

With a big smile, Honey heads to the bathroom exit. She turns back.

HONEY

By the way, who is this Benjamin guy?

They laugh again.

FANCY

If you're lucky, he will be your best friend and follow you everywhere you go, ... For the rest of your life.

The face Honey makes shows that she doesn't quite get-it, but she spins back and heads out the door. The two dancers smile at each other and shake their heads.

INT. RUMPER ROOM CABARET - DAY

Seated by the stage, Honey looks around and sees there are more customers. Guys who look like they just got off work, cover the dance stage with dollar bills as long legged Lexi adds ballerina moves to her show of gracefulness.

At the end of her set, Lexi winks at Honey. As she scoops up the dollars on-stage, she throws a few at Honey.

Next comes Fancy and she is anything but graceful. She uses her meatiness to her advantage and her dance becomes a contact sport. Men's faces are brutalized as she slams her massive breasts into their faces. They love it, bucks flow.

After Fancy shovels up her dance dollars, comes over to Honey and sits down.

HONEY

Wow girl, you're amazing. I like the way you beat the shit outta these guys and they enjoy it.

FANCY

Wild, huh? I get to take out all my aggressions out on these guys, Any other setting, I go to jail, but here, I get PAID.

HONEY

If there are anything like my ex, I hope that you fart on them after you titty slap them.

FANCY

I've done that. Costs extra.

They laugh. A man at the next table beckons for a lap dance from Fancy.

HONEY

Looks like duty calls.

FANCY

Batter up. Looks like an old flame I had, who stole my money. Watch me destroy him.

Fancy does her sexy walk as she approaches, then bends over and they whisper back and forth. She runs her fingers through his hair, but as the new song starts, she tightens her grip on it and yanks his head backwards.

A devilish smile is shown to Honey before her customer gets man-handled by Fancy's massive mammaries. Later she smothers his face with them but occasionally lets him breathe when he begins to turn blue.

After the song, the man gives her the going rate for the dance, plus a huge tip. She then dashes over to Honey to show her the bounty. The first-timer's eyes bulge.

HONEY

Wow, all that for less than ten minutes of work? That's incredible.

FANCY

I'[m just getting started girlfriend, ha.

Honey looks at the money, around the lively scene in the club then back to Fancy.

HONEY

Fancy. I think I want to do this.  
How do I get started?

Fancy chuckles a bit as she puts her arms around Honey's shoulders. She then points to a door in the corner, marked OFFICE.

FANCY

Welcome to the party, sister. You need to speak to our manager, Shitty Shawn. Total asshole. Don't put up with anything you don't like.

Getting up from her seat, she kisses Fancy on the top of her head and smiles.

HONEY

Thanks a ton. Wish me luck.

Nervously, Honey makes her way past grinding table dancers to the office door. She knocks.

EXT. RUMPER ROOM CABARET - NIGHT

Lexi leans against the CLUB'S OUTER WALL. She smokes a cigarette then turns to the side when she hears the door SLAM open. Honey's face shows anger and tears are forming in her eyes. She slams her fist on the top of her car.

LEXI  
Hey girl, that's not a bongo drum.  
You okay?

Honey spins to face her.

HONEY  
No, everything sucks. I was  
interested to dance and Fancy told  
me to speak to shithead, Shawn.

LEXI  
Oh, that explains everything.

They hug. Honey's tears flow now.

HONEY  
I don't see how you can take it  
here. Not only is he grabby and  
rude, but it sounds like they take  
all your hard earned money.

A deep puff is taken by Lexi and she exhales a HUGE CLOUD.

LEXI  
True for all of the above. You pay  
the house seventy bucks, then the  
deejay, then the bouncer, then the  
waitress. If they can get away  
with it, you're a sex slave too.

HONEY  
That's messed up. Why do you come  
back?

LEXI  
My car has been jacked up lately.  
I live close and can take the bus.  
The other place I dance might be  
better for you.

HONEY  
If they are all like this? I'd  
rather get a newspaper route than  
deal with a jerk like that again,

Lexi flicks her CIGARETTE BUTT away.

LEXI  
None of that crap. It's owned and  
run by a woman.

HONEY

A lady owns one of these?  
Interesting.

LEXI

If you can give me a ride tomorrow,  
I'd be glad to show you around,  
meet dancers and shit like that.

A smile brightens Honey's face. They shake hands, smiling.

HONEY

You gotta deal. See you then.

EXT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

Honey and Lexi exit the car.

HONEY

What's the deal with the parking  
lot? Enough potholes to bust a  
four wheeler right in half.

LEXI

Yeah, they need to put in some work  
out here.

Looking around, Honey sees a tiny house in the back of the  
parking lot.

HONEY

Is that house actually in the  
parking lot? Its so small. Who  
lives there, the lollipop kids?

Lexi laughs.

LEXI

No, the lollipop kid lives in that  
trailer over there. The owner  
lives in the house, sometimes. A  
dancer named Femka lives in there.

HONEY

Why do you call her the lollipop  
kid?

LEXI

If you work here long enough, you  
will see.

Walking up to the door, it swings open before they get there.  
ARENIA (20's), a busty Latina slumps through the door.

She appears to still be in her STAGE CLOTHES. Her Spanish accent is noticeable.

AREYNA  
Lexi? That you?

LEXI  
Hey girl. You leaving so soon?

Areyna rubs her stomach.

AREYNA  
Cramps, urgg. Started my period.  
I just can't take it. One of the  
only times I wish I was born with a  
dick instead.

They laugh.

LEXI  
I know what you mean, Arenya. By  
the way, this is my friend, Honey.  
She's thinking of working here.  
First timer.

After looking her up and down, Areyna smiles.

AREYNA  
Hi Honey. Yeah, I think you can  
really clean up once you get your  
feet under you. Pretty.

HONEY  
Thanks. Gotta make money to move.

AREYNA  
Nice to meet you. I gotta go  
before everything below my belly  
button explodes.

Waving, they part ways and the girls enter the club.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

Honey blinks her eyes to adjust to the darkened club. Heavy Metal MUSIC blares rather than Rap. Ahead on the wall are porn tapes and a cash register. Lexi pulls her towards the CURTAIN that hides the dance floor area to the left.

LEXI  
Almost forgot to tell you. This is  
a nude bar. Tops and bottoms.



HONEY

Holy shit. Bottoms? Really?

LEXI

Ready?

HONEY

No, but my need to rent a place is.

Lexi laughs and walks with her through the curtain.

INT. CABARET - DAY

As loud MUSIC blasts, Honey looks around to see a dozen dancers grinding on a dozen customers. Lexi waves at MISTA STEVE (40's) the seated deejay, as she walks through the crowd with Honey, he waves back.

LEXI

It's Friday. Looks like a good crowd. Follow me.

They walk towards gray haired, but lively DORY (60's) and big bosom KAT (40's) at the bar on the back wall. They are sharing a belly laugh about the enemy. Men.

DORY

I told him, don't worry, baby boy. You disrespect me in my own club and refuse to pay my dancer. Why should that bother me? This side-arm on the other hand, well, it has a mind of its own.

The chunkiness of Kat jiggles as she laughs.

KAT

Did you shoot his ass?

DORY

After he shit himself? That wouldn't be fair.

More laughter as Dory pounds down a SHOT OF HOOTCH. Lexi gets the old woman's attention.

LEXI

Hey, Dory. All good I see. Take a look at this little sweet thing. She's thinking of dancing here.

Honey steps forward nervously and squeezes out a smile. Dory and Kat look her over.

DORY

Cute. Yeah, you are a sweet one.  
What's your name, child?

HONEY

They've been calling me Honey as  
far back as I remember, but my name  
is Melissa.

KAT

Spin around, girl. Let's see if  
you got the booty for this.

Giggling, Honey awkwardly twirls around as the women around  
her smile. Dory notices men in the club watch the newbie's  
360 move.

DORY

One spin is enough, you ain't a  
figure skater, Honey.

She acts embarrassed.

KAT

Sure are pretty, but you seem shy.  
Are you?

Looking away with fluttering eyes, Honey wrings her hands.

HONEY

A little. I guess so.

KAT

You do know that women here take  
their clothes off in front of  
strangers, right?

All lean in for her answer.

HONEY

My car is falling apart. My  
husband left me flat broke and I  
have to impose on my grandparents.  
I really need to get my own place.  
I need money and I need it fast.

KAT

Join the club, kid. You have the  
right motivation.

Dory motions for her to take a seat in between her and Kat.

DORY

I've been at this kinda work for longer than you've been alive. Seen girls used and abused in every way you could imagine. This is how we work it here.

LEXI

Hey babe, you're in good hands here. I'm gonna go make me some money. You good?

HONEY

Yeah, I'm fine, go ahead.

Lexi prances off to the DRESSING ROOM.

DORY

So the house gets paid by the entry fee and drinks. We don't dig in your pockets here like other places. Tip me out and maybe the deejay, that's it.

HONEY

Wow, cool. The place I just went to had to pay the house, the bouncer, the waitress, the deejay--

KAT

Yeah, we get it. It sucks. I been there.

DORY

You get in here, you are family. We watch out for you and stop things from getting outta hand.

HONEY

Where is the bouncer?

Dory points to the gun on her hip.

DORY

His name is Roscoe. Short tempered son of a bitch. Don't take no shit from nobody.

KAT

So want me to take you around to see the place?

HONEY

Yes, please.

Getting up from her seat, Dory stands up then puts her arm around Honey.

DORY

Kat ... I got it. You go empty them pockets and get that paper for you and your son, ... You sweet chocolate thang.

Kat gets up and sashays towards the customers. Her THONG disappears into her tremendous butt cheeks as she walks away.

HONEY

Where do we start first?

DORY

Right here. I'm usually on my perch in this area. Wave at me, I'll be there. If you feel too scared, make eye contact and blink both eyes three times.

Dory physically plays out the emergency signal.

HONEY

Got it.

DORY

You said you need to get your own apartment?

HONEY

Went straight from my dad's house, to my husband who turned out gay. I just want to live on my own for the first time. It's important.

DORY

Hell yeah it is. You got to figure out who you are in this world, best way to do it is alone.

HONEY

What if this doesn't work?

Dory hugs Honey by the shoulders.

DORY

We'll get you there, darling.

Rimming the MIRRORRED WALLS, among the SPARKLING LIGHTS of the club, are a series of RED, CRUSHED VELVET COUCHES. Lexi entertains a smiling Asian couple on one, as she slithers, topless, all over them. She winks at Honey.

HONEY

Oh my.

DORY

You can do lap dances on the  
couches or in these chairs.

Encircling the ELEVATED POLE that is in the center of the  
stripper-dome are LARGE CHAIRS in concentric circles around  
it. Kat is about to split one in half as she slams her ample  
buttocks up and down on a man's thighs.

HONEY

He looks like he's in pain.

DORY

Yeah, that's a bus load of booty.  
His legs might be numb but as long  
as his dick is hard, he's happy.

They both have a laugh, then turn to see approaching them,  
braless PRINCESS (early 20's), who looks like she has two  
huge globes of Jello under her flimsy top.

PRINCESS

Men? Like corn cobs. The kernels  
are the money we get from them.  
Everything else, just husk. Toss  
out in the trash.

HONEY

Gee, sister. That's pretty harsh.

PRINCESS

Harsh? Harsh is dancing in Tijuana  
titty bars since I was fifteen.  
Ever been to Tijuana bars, Mija?

DORY

Heard about them. They are just  
brothels. Holy shit. Sorry you  
had to go through that.

Princess looks around the club and ignores the reach-out.

PRINCESS

Okay, I'll work here. Nights,  
especially Saturday. Too dead in  
here now. I need a big audience.  
I get my pesos, no matter what.

DORY

Nights are busier. And crazier.

PRINCESS

Hermana, I have seen it all. Trust me. I can get loco too.

DORY

Nice. You're hired.

The SONG FADES OUT. The deejay is heard. Princess exits.

MISTA STEVE

Alright, alright. Let's hear it for Angel Baby. Don't forget to tip, gentlemen.

A nude, chunky Mexican dancer exiting the pole, waves to the casually applauding crowd. She scoops up THE DOLLAR BILLS on the floor and cautiously steps down onto the dance floor in fancy high heels.

INFINITY,(20's) towers over Honey and Dory as she bends down and give the elder a kiss on the cheek.

DORY

Hey, Infinity. How's my baby?

They hug.

INFINITY

Trying to use this brown sugar to find a rich man in a poor man's world. Who's the sugar lump?

DORY

This is Honey. She's thinking of dancing here. She's a newbie, like you.

The eyes of Infinity enlarge, then she embraces Honey.

INFINITY

Another new girl? Thank God. I'm Infinity. Less than a month in it.

MISTA STEVE

Folks, get your dollars together for our sexy, power-forward, the high flying, Infinity.

Music starts.

INFINITY

Gotta go. Speak to you later.

She scampers up to the stage on heels as the multi-colored lights sparkle on her gold outfit. It is a slow song and Infinity writhes to it, using the pole to grind against.

HONEY

Wow, she's really good. And she's just started? Wow.

DORY

She was a high school baller. Did you play anything? You look sturdy.

HONEY

Volleyball and softball.

DORY

It shows. Let me introduce you to the deejay. We call him Mista Steve. If you tip him a fiver at the end of the night, he's fine. He gets paid in other ways.

They walk over to him as he toys with his equipment. A waitress brings him a drink. He smiles at her then sees Dory and Honey approaching. He fully removes his HEADPHONES.

MISTA STEVE

Hey, Boss, what's new?

Dory puts her arm around the shoulders of her new prospective employee.

DORY

This here is Honey. She might dance here.

He smiles and shakes her hand.

MISTA STEVE

Groovy. What kinda music do you like to work behind?

DORY

First timer. No stage work yet.

MISTA STEVE

Oh, okay. What music do you like?

HONEY

Randy Travis, George Strait --

MISTA STEVE

Sorry. Anybody who doesn't ride a horse?

Slightly embarrassed, Honey comes back with ...

HONEY

Prince. I like Prince too.

He adjusts his nerdy glasses and smiles.

MISTA STEVE

We can play Prince all day long.  
Pretty girl, hope you join us.

HONEY

Thanks.

They walk on. Dory sees FEMKA (40's) , short hair and prominent unibrow, walking her stocky legs towards the chairs from the woman's bathroom.

DORY

Femka. Femka!

Femka spins around and smiles when she sees Dory. She strolls over in cruel heels.

FEMKA

Hey, hey. How ya doing?

DORY

Get over here, girl. Your top is dirty.

She looks down and sees that her chest is wet with something.

FEMKA

Oops.

With no shame, she snatches her top off in front of them. Torpedoes ahead. Femka studies the stain.

DORY

Sloppy poppy, huh?

FEMKA

Trying to get them dollars the hard way, ma.

Dory pushes Honey forward.



DORY

This is Honey. She might join us.  
If you do, be careful of this crazy  
girl. I think she's from another  
planet.

They smile and shake hands.

FEMKA

I'm actually from Denmark. I love  
it here in the States. Women are  
nice. Guys have big cocks and even  
bigger wallets.

HONEY

Uh, okay.

FEMKA

You looking for fun and adventure  
in your life? I'm the bitch to  
roll with.

HONEY

Thanks, I'll keep that in mind.

Femka smiles and heads to the exit door.

FEMKA

I'll get another top from the  
trailer and be right back.

DORY

Hey, put something over them  
titties, girl. It's still daylight  
out there. You'll get them  
sunburned, peeling and shit.

She grabs both jugs with each hand and lifts them up.

FEMKA

These Danish pastries reflect the  
sunlight and can be seen from space

Femka snaps her fingers, smiles and walks through the door  
and into the parking lot, jiggling and swinging.

HONEY

Wow. She did that?

Dory rolls her eyes and shakes her head.

DORI

Let's pretend we didn't see that.

Honey looks back at the stage and topless Infinity exits the stage with wads of dollars stuffed into the sides of her bikini bottom. Guys clap for her.

MISTA STEVE

That's our Infinity, people. Let's hear it for her. Next up, our daughter of darkness, the Goth goddess, Michelle from Hell.

MICHELLE FROM HELL, (30's) stomps to the stage as heads turn towards the BLACK/BLONDE STREAKED HAIREd, VAMPIRE LOOK-A-LIKE. Bright red lipstick, stands out from her heavy white make-up and black leather outfit. Smoky eyes, burn.

Rather than smile, she sneers at the customers around the stage. She smacks Infinity on the butt as she passes by. They grin at each other.

A HEAVY METAL SONG BLARES and she attacks the pole like an old enemy. CONSTRUCTION WORKERS in the front row start to shower her with green backs as she gyrates around.

Infinity walks towards Dory, but a customer raises his hand towards her with dollars clenched in it. She waves to them then goes to attend to her money man.

HONEY

The girls here are so outgoing. I don't know if I can get there. I'm not sexy. Never thought of myself that way.

DORY

As long as these clowns in the crowd think you are. That's all that matters. It will come. I'll have our old pro teach you.

A well built older dancer, JOLENE (50's) and a guy come out of the VIP room as she puts her top back on. They hug and she waves good bye to him. Dory motions for her to come over. She parades over like a grande dame.

DORY (CONT'D)

How's the harvest, farmer girl?

The dancer responds with a DEEP SOUTHERN DRAWL.

JOLENE

Whew, all the cucumbers you can eat, sugar. Know what I'm saying?

Jolene adjusts her bright RED WIG and smiles.

DORY

All too well, sister. If we didn't scare her off yet, she's thinking of starting her dancing career with us.

JOLENE

Ain't that precious? What's your name, little-bit?

HONEY

My folks always called me Honey, I guess I'll go by that.

JOLENE

Your folks from Dixie?

HONEY

Was born near Raleigh.

A huge smile busts out on the elder dancer's face.

JOLENE

North Carolina? Girl, I been all up and down that sucker. Plus Florida, Georgia and Texas.

DORY

Don't forget New Orleans. They put a spell on her so she stays looking so young.

Jolene bats her eyes at the flattery. She spins around in front of Honey.

JOLENE

Not bad for a fifty one year old piece of meat, huh?

Truly astonished, Honey reacts.

HONEY

Gee, you look about fifteen years younger. How did you do that?

JOLENE

Vegan, baby. I don't eat meat, except at work. Get it?

Honey looks a little confused but laughs anyway.

DORY

And everyday is a buffet, huh?

Before they can respond, Femka comes running in and she looks panicky. She has found a half-shirt she now wears.

FEMKA

Dory, come quick. Shuug and that guy are arguing in the parking lot again. Shuug looks scared.

First Dory rolls her eyes and exhales loudly. Second, she trots over to behind the bar and retrieves her SHOTGUN. She stomps towards the exit, game face.

JOLENE

You go ahead take care of that fool. I'll show Miss Sugar-Britches around.

Dory goes out of the exit with fire in her eyes.

HONEY

My God. Is she gonna be alright?

JOLENE

As ornery as she is? Please, child. Come on. I'll show you the funky stuff.

The Dixie Bell motions for her to follow. Jolene takes her to the VIP lounge. The area is enclosed by curtains and much less lighted than the dance floor.

HONEY

Why is it so dark in there?

JOLENE

For discreet indiscretions, my dear. Customers feel more intimate ... And generous.

HONEY

Okay.

Jolene pulls back the curtain. Couches that look newer than the ones on the dance floor are mostly empty except for Lexi and the gentleman she is with. Lexi is bent over in front of him as she touches her toes. The man is smiling.

The curtain is closed but Honey's eyes are still wide open. Jolene chuckles.

JOLENE

Gynecology student I presume.

HONEY

That's so strange. Why do men like that? I think Brad Pitt is cute but I wouldn't want to smell his booty like that.

JOLENE

There is a chance that you may never see men in the same light again. Normal guys don't need us, but the freaks do.

HONEY

Freaks? You mean like perverts and stuff?

JOLENE

They ain't perverts if they got the money to pay, far as I'm concerned.

Honey raises an eyebrow.

HONEY

Well, it's up to us to set the boundaries, right? I mean, not all dancers have to do that.

Jolene studies her face, then cackles.

JOLENE

Yeah, and they got a name for them kinda dancers,

HONEY

What's that?

JOLENE

Broke. There will always be a bitch willing to do what you won't. And know what? You're looking at her. Nothing personal.

HONEY

Just like the Dolly Parton song aren't ya?

Smiling, Jolene breaks out in song.

JOLENE

(sung)

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene  
I'm begging of you please don't  
take my man.

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

(MORE)

JOLENE (CONT'D)

Please don't take him just because you can.

HONEY

Sister, you are something else.

JOLENE

You want to see more or did I scare you off already?

Honey blinks her eyes and seems to contemplate the termination of the tour.

HONEY

Scared? No. Freaked out? Yeah, a little. But its like the train wreck effect. I can't look away. This world is so different for me.

Jolene puts her arm around the shoulders of her student and grins wide.

JOLENE

Well sugar, Welcome to, Train-Wrecks-R-Us. Choo-choo. Let me show you ground zero.

They stroll to the other side of the VIP room. Different color curtains cover that room.

HONEY

What's in here?

JOLENE

I call it the horizontal room. You can get your biggest tip in there. But it can get, uh, complicated.

HONEY

Complicated? How?

JOLENE

A dancer is already in there, but I'll let you take a peek.

Jolene pulls back the material so that Honey can see inside. Rather than couches, Honey is surprised to see a fully made, queen size bed in there with matching pillows and comforter.

The thing that makes Honey go slack jawed is not the furnishings. It is the couple occupying the bed that shocks the crap out of her.

Kat stands spread legged over the top of a man that is as rotund as she is. The bottom half of him is covered by the comforter with his hand underneath the covers ... And his eyes, solidly on the prize.

Twelking above him, she suddenly, drops it like its hot. The customer moans in pleasure. Honey jumps back with her hand over her mouth.

HONEY

Geez.

JOLENE

What's wrong? See a baby batter blast?

HONEY

You mean ... You mean, THAT happens here? Out in the open? Guys can--

JOLENE

If you're lucky. Then you can name your price. Especially if they are married.

HONEY

That's amazing. And you've done that before?

JOLENE

Before? Like before lunch, little darling? Ha, if I can get it. Mamma loves her some sugar cane. Sometimes I get off, even when they don't.

HONEY

Wow. Too much.

JOLENE

Me? I say, never enough. Sometimes we double up on them in there. Now that's a party.

HONEY

I see. Hmm. Thanks for the tour. I, uh, think I'll hit the road now.

JOLENE

Are you sick? You don't look too good. Maybe you should lay down. I know where there's a bed.

Jolene giggles. Honey doesn't and starts walking towards the exit.

HONEY

No no. Not me. I have my own bed,  
thanks.

JOLENE

Alrighty. Nice to meet you, Honey.  
You drive safe now, hear?

She turns back struggles to put a smile on her face.

HONEY

You bet.

Walking backwards, she bumps into someone and stops. Honey turns to see Dory there. Next to her is a light-skinned Black woman, SHUUG (20's) who looks upset and sad.

DORY

Hey, no tackling on the dance  
floor, little lady.

HONEY

Sorry.

DORY

Going home already?

HONEY

Yep.

DORY

You okay? Did crazy ass Jolene say  
something?

Honey looks away.

HONEY

She just gave me a tour. I don't  
think stripping is the right job  
for me. It seems like too much.

DORY

You can walk, Honey, but let me  
talk to you first. By the way,  
this is Shuug. I almost had to  
blow her boyfriend's brains out in  
the parking lot.

SHUUG

Hi. You having a bad night too?



HONEY

Not bad. Just not me.

DORY

Are you alright, Shuug? I want to talk to little momma for a minute.

SHUUG

Sure. Thanks again. I hope that scared him off, but you know how cops are.

DORY

Cops? He was a cop? Jesus, why didn't you tell me? Girl, I don't know about you.

SHUUG

An asshole is an asshole. Does it matter what he does for a living?

Dipping her head in frustration, Dory sounds exasperated.

DORY

Yes. Of course it matters. They could shut us down for christ-sake.

SHUUG

Sorry. He was nice at first.

DORY

Fine. We'll talk more later. Go make some money, you'll feel better.

SHUUG

I'm on it. Nice to meet you, Honey. I hope you join us.

Shuug waves good bye and heads to the dressing room.

DORY

You want a drink? Its on me.

HONEY

I'm not a drinker. Coke is fine. Coca-Cola I mean.

DORY

I understood what you meant. Its over here, come.

They meander over to the bar. Dory goes behind it and hands her a COLD SODA. She pours a KENTUCKY BOURBON for herself. The glass is held up for a toast.

HONEY

Thanks.

DORY

Here's to a future of wealth,  
health, fun and friendship.

The aluminum can clicks against the glass tumbler and they both take a swig.

HONEY

I appreciate the kindness, I really do. Takes bravery to do some of the stuff I saw the girls do. I need the cash but I don't have it in me.

DORY

Did that slut show you the VIP room?

HONEY

Jolene was a very nice lady. She didn't chase me away or anything. I just can't see myself doing what they do in public. To strangers.

DORY

You don't have to do what they do. After a while you will find your own style. You see that lady over there?

She points to a framed picture above the bar. It is MARILYN MONROE in a seductive pose, in seductive clothes.

HONEY

Marilyn Monroe? Yea, she was cool.

DORY

Cool? She was more than that. She showed women the goddess inside of them. The raw power of sexuality and confidence. She played dumb, but she wasn't.

HONEY

So diamonds are REALLY a girl's best friend?

DORY

You bet your ass, baby. Money is another form of power and women have been excluded from that party for too long. You tired of being broke?

HONEY

Hell yeah.

DORY

Then don't feel bad about using your body to get the money that men have been holding back from us. You like football?

HONEY

Not really.

DORY

Men use their bodies to make money. When they are done, they are crippled, crazy and die young. When we retire, we hopefully have money, sexy bod and brains left.

EXT./INT. MY SECRET CABARET - NIGHT

A commotion is at the door. Around the corner comes VENUS (30's), floating through the crowd in a SHORT, WHITE DRESS that accentuates her incredible figure. She heads straight over to Dory.

HONEY

Who's that?

DORY

That's our own Marilyn Monroe.

VENUS

Hi Ma, what's shaking?

They hug each other. Venus has a seat next to Dory.

DORY

Honey, this is my daughter, Venus. This is really her club.

Honey shakes her hand and smiles.

HONEY

Glad to meet you.

VENUS

Same here, little bit.

DORY

She's deciding if she wants to dance. Never did it before.

VENUS

A virgin? Oh I love virgins. Want money? Join the team. I can show you how to shake, bake and bank. Do it, girl.

They laugh.

DORY

Dumbass Jolene showed her the VIP room and it kinda freaked her a bit.

HONEY

That wasn't too bad. The room with the bed though, -- wow.

Dory rolls her eyes.

DORY

That's it. I'm gonna deflate the silicone outta her titties for that one. That bitch crazy?

VENUS

Ah, that's cute. You're scared of dicks? I love it. There is a brave new world I'll help you explore. Dicks made me rich.

DORY

My daughter is a porn star.

Honey laughs, then notices she is alone.

HONEY

Oh, I thought you were kidding. You, you really do that? On film?

VENUS

You didn't see the video store when you came in? Some of my best are, House Play, Bureau of Discipline and Bound Housewife.

HONEY

Hmm. I was a bound housewife in real life. Not anymore.

VENUS

I doubt you were bound like I was.

She spansks her own ass and giggles.

HONEY

You guys are a lot of fun, but its a little wild here.

DORY

Come by tomorrow during the day. Much more mellow. Mostly businessmen and downtown workers. No VIP and no bed. Just dance.

HONEY

Okay, I'll be there.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

The door opens, a woman steps through and the WIND WHIPS BLONDE HAIR AROUND. She turns around after she closes the door. It is Honey, with a new 'do'. Dory walks by and smiles.

DORY

Well, well, look at you. Not only did you show up, but you are really going for it, huh, Blondy?

Honey giggles shyly.

HONEY

Thought I would try to channel my inner Marilyn. Does it look okay?

DORY

You'll kill it out there girl. Hey, Venus. Come out and check out the rookie.

Venus peeks her head around the corner and grins widely.

VENUS

Who's that sexy girl? Have I met her before?

The cheeks of Honey blush.

DORY  
Take off your jacket baby. Let's  
see the outfit.

Honey follows directions and removes it. Underneath is a  
BRIGHT LIME COLORED TWO PIECE. She looks luscious.

VENUS  
Damn, Sis, you been hiding all that  
hot meat? Shame on ya.

DORY  
Come, my sweet. Let's make you  
some money.

CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Venus puts the finishing touches on Honey's make-up. Honey  
is spun around to see herself in the mirror. She beams back  
and is happy with the look.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

Only a few customers are in the club. Femka and Kat warm up  
laps on the couches. A PRINCE SONG is heard. Near the stage  
are Venus, Dory and a nervous Honey.

MISTA STEVE  
Get ready for a new treat. Our  
newest dancer. Miss Carolina  
Honey.

DORY  
I told him to say that. Like your  
stage name?

HONEY  
I don't think I can do it.

DORY  
Yes you can. Just go out there and  
twirl around like Venus showed you.

Honey takes a deep breath. She puts one foot on the stage,  
looks around, she scampers back to her boss.

HONEY  
I-I just--

Venus grabs her hand.

VENUS

I'll go with you. Let's rock it.

Pulled onto the stage by Venus, Honey moves awkwardly.

HONEY

I don't know.

VENUS

Imagine you are in your bedroom.  
Close your eyes if you have to.

Honey starts to loosen up. Venus is playful with her in a sexy way. It gets the guys in the club to be more vocal. A few of them toss dollars on the stage. Confidence in Honey rises. She smiles and has fun with it. More dollars.

When the next song starts, Venus leaves her on stage alone. Now she is more comfortable. Kat puts her top back on as she walks over to Venus.

KAT

Hey Venus. Good job in teaching  
the new kid. Looks good.

VENUS

She'll be a firecracker. Just give  
her time.

LATER

Honey and Venus sit at the bar. Femka excitedly comes up to them.

FEMKA

Hi Honey. You looked good up  
there. Got a guy who wants a lap  
dance from you.

HONEY

Naw, I haven't done that yet.  
Looks too, uh, personal to me.

VENUS

You don't have to go to the VIP.  
Just sit on his lap and keep your  
mind on the money. Go ahead.

Honey smiles and follows Femka over to him. He is a BURLY MAN dressed in all white and he looks drunk. The man gives Femka a thumps-up, then pats his knee and looks at Honey.

FEMKA

Go get some, little mama. I warmed  
it up for you.

Honey has an uneasy look on her face as she sits on his lap. She starts to rock back and forth to the music. The man moans in pleasure. After a while she looks back and sees that he is sleeping. Honey jumps up and goes to Venus.

HONEY

I suck so bad at lap dances that my  
customer fell asleep. Look at  
that. God.

Pointing to the snoring man with drool causes a laugh to escape Venus.

VENUS

He's out cold. I have insomnia,  
Could you stop over tonight?

Venus laughs at her own joke, then hugs Honey.

HONEY

Can I just do stage work? I'm not  
ready for topless either. Forget  
bottomless.

VENUS

Sure, babe. Other than putting him  
in a coma, how was it?

HONEY

I think he's a baker. He smells  
like bread, farts and beer.

They share have a laugh.

VENUS

They all smell like that. Lucky  
you didn't get a blast of sweaty  
balls.

HONEY

Lucky me.

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

In a bare room, Honey sleeps soundly.



## DREAM SEQUENCE

A man in a wide brim cowboy hat looks down at the guitar he plays and his face cannot be seen. He starts singing, FOREVER AND EVER AMEN by Randy Travis. He looks up and it is Mr. Williams, Honey's dad.

A six year old girl sits near him. She makes her dolly dance along to the music as she smiles wide.

## END OF SEQUENCE

## INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

Honey blinks her eyes open and turns from the glare of the sun. She rubs her face and sits up.

HONEY  
I gotta call him.

She picks up the phone near her. She dials it and listens as it rings down. Her dad's voice mail message is garbled as she holds it to her ear. BEEP.

HONEY (CONT'D)  
Dad? Hope you are okay. I miss  
you and haven't been able to  
contact you. I'll keep trying.

## INT. MICHAEL WILLIAMS HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

Honey's dad stretches his arm out to the RINGING PHONE. Strain and pain are on his face. A WALKER is nearby.

WILLIAMS  
This damn back is still fucked up.  
Come on. Almost there.

The phone STOPS RINGING. Mr. Williams hangs his head. He rolls back onto his pillow.

WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
Godammit. I hate this shit.

## EXT. MY SECRET CABARET - NIGHT

Honey and Femka walk out of the door and into the parking lot. Honey is in civilian clothes but Femka still wears stripper gear.

FEMKA

See, told you that you'd shine.

HONEY

Surprised I did so good. Going to your trailer?

FEMKA

Yeah, I gotta take a dump. Rather do it in my own house.

Honey gives her side-eye and goes to her car. She gets in. The CAR WON'T START. Femka watches from the trailer door.

HONEY

You gotta be kidding. I need to call my grandma for a ride.

FEMKA

You can come in my place, but hold your nose. I got the mother-lode in between these cheeks.

EXT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - NIGHT

Margaret and Honey step out of the car and walk to the house.

HONEY

Thanks again for the ride. That car, urgh. At least I have some money to get it fixed now. I hope they take stacks of one dollar bills.

They reach the door.

MARGARET

Glad you are doing well, Honey. Proud of you. Was wondering. When I drop you off tomorrow, I'd like to come in and watch a while.

Honey is stunned. She looks over to her grandma.

HONEY

Sure, if you really want to. Sometimes its a little crazy there, You might not, uh, feel comfortable.

MARGARET

Let me worry about that.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

Walking in the door with Honey is Margaret. She wears make-up and a fancy dress.

MARGARET  
Smells like Lysol and old jizz.

HONEY  
Grandma. See ... I didn't think  
this is a good idea.

MARGARET  
I'm okay. I'm familiar with both  
fluids.

Honey laughs.

HONEY  
Grandma, ... Bad.

MARGARET  
You better believe it.

They enter the dance floor area. They walk up to Dory and Femka who are by the bar.

HONEY  
Hi, Dory. What's up, Femka?

The bar ladies turn around and see the two coming.

FEMKA  
I see you brought your bodyguard.

HONEY  
Damn right. This is my  
grandmother, Margaret.

Femka shakes her hand. Dory walks closer, then studies her face as she shakes.

DORY  
Hi, Margaret, welcome. You look so  
familiar to me. Were you ever a  
bad girl?

MARGARET  
Still am.

Dory gets closer to her face.

DORY  
Peggy Sue?

Margaret jumps a little and her eyes enlarge.

MARGARET

No one has called me that in years.

DORY

It's me. Dory from the burlesque days. Girl, you still look good.

Shock covers Margaret's face. Honey's too.

HONEY

Peggy Sue? What?

MARGARET

Oh my God. You're THAT Dory. I haven't used that name in years.

DORY

You ain't been on stage in years. Get over here and give me a hug, bitch.

The older women embrace. Honey's face shows confusion.

LATER

Laughing loudly, the elder women sip their drinks. Tears are in their eyes as they cackle. Honey looks on shocked.

DORY

Damn, girl, you were crazier than me. I still remember those after-hours parties.

MARGARET

Keep it to yourself please.

HONEY

Grandma, you never told me about that. My mind is blown. But I do remember very colorful clothes of yours when I was little, wow.

DORY

What happened to that big guy you were dating, forgot his name. You said he had a huge dick.

MARGARET

Married him, baby. What you think?

Both women laugh hard, Honey giggles into her hands.

HONEY

You guys are too much. I gotta go to work. Behave, grandma.

As Honey walks through the crowd, a man roughly grabs her hand. She looks down to see a scruffy guy in a NHL jersey (30's) who seems drunk.

NHL

Hey, Blondy. Get over here. Need you to ride something for me.

He forcefully pulls her into his lap.

HONEY

Hold up. Buddy. You want a lap dance? Be nice.

Honey notices Margaret intently staring at the situation. The man gives her money and immediately gets grabby. Honey pushes his hands away. He continues.

NHL

Gimme some, come on.

HONEY

You're not allowed to do that. Please stop.

NHL

Bullshit.

A shadow covers them. They look up to see Margaret standing over them.

MARGARET

You heard her. Don't be an asshole. She's not your piece of meat. Or anybody's.

NHL

Get bent, old lady.

Dory hurries over and stands next to Margaret.

DORY

Tough guy, huh? We don't need that rude bullshit here. Get outta my club. Now.

Honey jumps off of his lap. She looks mad.

NHL

I'm not scared of you bitches.

Dory pulls back her vest so he can see the gun on her side.

DORY

You scared of Jesus? You might be talking to him soon unless you hit that door, now. Understand?

He gets up quickly, gives them a dirty look, then spirits away in a huff.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

Honey comes out of the dressing room in a new pink outfit. Dory gives her a hug.

DORY

You didn't bring my playmate today? Margaret okay?

HONEY

Yeah, got my car fixed. She said hello and hopes to be back soon. I can't believe you guys were such bad asses at my age,

DORY

Believe it. We'll go down in history when society stops being afraid of vaginas.

They laugh.

HONEY

You crazy. Let me see if I can make some money out here.

She walks through a half filled club. She sees a CLEAN CUT man, (40's) in a Polo shirt, eyeing her. Honey approaches.

HONEY (CONT'D)

Hi, would you like a lap dance.

CLEAN CUT

Yes, you are perfect.

He puts his CIGARETTE delicately in the ashtray and digs in his pocket and gives her some bills.

HONEY

Thanks. My name is Carolina Honey.

CLEAN CUT

I shouldn't be here and should be punished. Can you help?

Honey is stunned and looks at him funny.

HONEY

Um, I don't understand.

CLEAN CUT

I'd like to politely request that you put a cigarette out in my hand. Please.

Honey is confused and frozen in disbelief.

HONEY

Dude, are you tripping on something?

He puffs the cig and the tip glows bright red.

CLEAN CUT

Please. You gotta do it. Come on.

HONEY

I can't. That's crazy.

Michelle from Hell stomps over. She grabs him by the jaw.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

Poor baby. You want to pay for your sins, you little shit? I'm the bitch you need.

She pushes his face, then takes his cigarette away and smokes it in a sexy way. The lady in black leather doesn't glance at him. Honey looks on with amazement.

CLEAN CUT

Yes, mistress.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

What will you pay me to free your soul, dog?

CLEAN CUT

Fifty, ma'am.

She pulls his hair back.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

Double it. I hold your salvation and you know it.

She gets in his face, exhales smoke in his eyes and snarls.

CLEAN CUT

Okay, sorry, 100 dollars.

He digs it out and gives it to her. Honey scoots back from them a bit.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

Look me in the eye. I own you, understand? Put your hand out.

The hand shakes.

MICHELLE FROM HELL (CONT'D)

You afraid of me bitch? You better be. Your fear makes my pussy wet.

She flicks the ASHES on the top of his head. Honey moves back further but keeps her eyes peeled. He starts sweating.

MICHELLE FROM HELL (CONT'D)

Don't you dare look away from me.

CLEAN CUT

I-I don't want--

The cherry of the cigarette seers into the middle of his palm. She grinds it in. He SCREAMS. Honey GASPS.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

Tell me you love it. Say it!

CLEAN CUT

I love it, I love it.

Michelle finally smiles as she removes the instrument of torture. He holds the hand that is in pain.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

You are almost healed, but you need more of my medicine.

She pulls a black business card from her boot.

MICHELLE FROM HELL (CONT'D)

I expect to see you in my dungeon, Right?

CLEAN CUT

Yes, ma'am.



MICHELLE FROM HELL  
Give me another twenty, and I will  
allow you to leave, filthy pig.

He winces as he scrambles to give her money with his wounded hand.

CLEAN CUT  
Here, ma'am, May I leave now?

She looks him up and down first, then puts her hand out for him to kiss, which he does.

MICHELLE FROM HELL  
Fine, dog. Be gone. Call or I  
will come looking for you.

He bows to her and walks out backwards. When he is gone, Michelle from Hell tucks the twenty into Honey's top.

MICHELLE FROM HELL (CONT'D)  
Thanks, babe. You get more of  
those, send them my way.

A chunky, Latina dancer named DULCE ( 30's ) whose boobs are seen a mile and a half before her face is, gets warmly welcomed by guys on the floor seats. One man gets lucky and she sits in his lap. Femka goes to Honey.

FEMKA  
Oh no, that bitch is here. Might  
as well go home for a while.

HONEY  
Why? What's her deal?

FEMKA  
That's Dulce. Had a baby six  
months ago. Still lactating.

MICHELLE FROM HELL  
Watch this shit.

During the topless lap dance, Dulce squirts MILK in his mouth. Her customer laughs as it drips from his chin. When the song ends, even more guys wave their money.

HONEY  
I cannot believe what I'm seeing  
here. Wow.

FEMKA  
Maybe we can get knocked-up and  
make that easy money.

HONEY

Nope, no way. Don't need money  
that bad.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

I'd rather pee on them.

They all laugh but Michelle looks serious.

HONEY

That milk must be good. Just look  
at them.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

Let me find out.

Honey and Femka look on in disbelief as Michelle walks over to Dulce and shoves an adult 'baby' out of the way and puts her face in firing range of the bazookas.

MICHELLE FROM HELL (CONT'D)

Never got a facial from a tit  
before. Squirt me -- like you  
wanna hurt me.

Dulce laughs. The Goth-one gets four dairy blasts to the kisser. It drips off her chin and cheeks, but most has gone inside of the black lipstick around her mouth. She licks her lips with her red tongue.

MICHELLE FROM HELL (CONT'D)

Yummy. I might have to reconsider  
cannibalism. Not that I ever ruled  
it out.

Honey and Femka laugh. Dulce looks nervous as a sinister smile is displayed by the nursing Goth.

SUPER - NEXT DAY

Honey walks out of the dressing room and she looks pissed. Her new blue outfit is tiny and tantalizing. Femka scurries over to her.

HONEY

Somebody stole all my money! God  
damn. I almost had enough to get  
my apartment. What am I gonna do?

FEMKA

Sorry to hear that. Happens to us  
all.

(MORE)

FEMKA (CONT'D)

You really wanna make some more cash or are you just swinging them titties around for fun?

HONEY

I just got here, what's the deal?

FEMKA

Found a big spender ... Who is big time drunk.

HONEY

Good luck. Work that wallet.

Femka puts her arm over Honey's shoulder.

FEMKA

He wants two dancers.

HONEY

Awesome, thanks for thinking of me, lets go.

Pulling Honey close, Femka whispers in her ear.

FEMKA

One thing. He wanted another girl from Europe ... So I told him you were from Denmark too.

HONEY

Denmark too? Girl, you haven't been east of Chicago in your life and we both know it. You are still using that weak game on these guys?

FEMKA

Hey, it works. The guys love it. Just do an accent.

Honey rolls her eyes.

HONEY

Accent? You serious? Who am I, Julia Roberts? Hell girl, I'm from North Carolina. Can just barely speak English that people understand.

Femka laughs.

FEMKA

You crazy. Just say, "Ya" a lot.  
The music is so loud, he won't  
notice.

HONEY

What if he starts speaking in one  
of then fucked up languages and he  
asks me to lick his balls and I  
say, "Ya"? You better be hungry  
because I'm stuffing them nuts in  
your mouth, not mine.

They walk together towards the customers.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - NIGHT

Dory sips some Jack Daniels at the bar as she looks over the  
club. Dashing over to her comes Honey and she is very upset  
and near tears. Dory bolts up from her stool and hugs her.

DORY

Oh no, baby. What's wrong, Honey?

Honey points to HAWK (20's), the guy with tattoos who is  
grabbing his jacket and going towards the exit.

HONEY

That asshole Hawk won't pay me. I  
did five dances. I saw his cash  
but he won't hand it over, the  
bastard. I need my money.

Dory slams the rest of her drink and growls. She turns to  
the bartender and the other dancers at the bar.

DORY

Is that right? Y'all hear that?  
You know what time it is.

For an older woman, Dory moves fast and sprints over to block  
the exit, fueled by her favorite distiller. The club  
employees join her with their game faces on.

HONEY

Here he comes, be careful.

Hawk stomps towards the door and snarls when he sees the  
blockade. Dory snarls back.

HAWK

You the bouncer? Ha. Outta my way,  
grand ma-ma. I gotta go.

Dory stands firm, defiantly.

DORY

You need to take care of my girl  
before you take another step.

HAWK

Look old lady, get the hell away  
from the door, take your Geritol  
and sit down before you get hurt.

The old iron lady steps up and gets in his face like his  
daddy should have years ago.

DORY

I don't have time for your  
bullshit, punk. Hand it over.

HAWK

What? Please, bitch. Whose gonna  
make me?

Tension is thick in the air. Dory then smiles and moves the  
side of the vest she wears -- so the .44 CALIBER she has on  
her hip can get some fresh air - and much needed attention.

DORY

(mocking his voice)

Whose gonna make me? I'm a big  
tattooed pussy who thinks I can  
push bitches around all day ...

(normal voice)

And not get shot?. Think again.

Hawk looks her over, especially the gun she now has moved her  
fingers around.

HAWK

Look lady, hey, why can't you let  
me slide this one time.

Dory steps closer to him, big grin ... But menacing.

DORY

My bad, why don't you keep the  
money and buy some tampons? You'll  
need them to plug up the holes I  
put in your chest.

Nervously, the biker digs in his pocket and hands her a wad  
of bills.

HAWK

Damn.

The blockade of the door parts and Dory steps out of the way.

DORY  
Drive safe. See you soon,

Hawks squeezes through the door as all eyes watch.

HAWK  
See me soon? I don't think so.

He scampers to the parking lot in a hurry. Everyone laughs.  
Dory hands Honey the hard earned cash.

As they stand there, DIABLO (20's) enters with PROSTHETIC  
HORNS STICKING UP FROM HIS TEMPLES and RED CONTACT LENSES in  
his eyes.

Honey jumps and clings to Dory's arm as he gets closer. Fear  
is on her face. Her boss is not worried.

DORY  
If it ain't the son of Satan  
himself. How you doing Diablo?  
You look like you just ate a  
newborn baby.

DIABLO  
I wish.

He smiles and shows his FILED DOWN FANGS as he grins.

DORY  
Was that a smile?

DIABLO  
Yes, horrible isn't it? Been  
happening too much lately. I think  
its time for a treatment. Michelle  
here today?

HONEY  
Um, she's in the VIP right now.

Diablo looks Honey up and down.

DIABLO  
Who's the new meat on the street?  
She looks delicious.

Honey scoots behind Dory and peeks at him over her shoulder  
as his pierced tongue licks his lips.

DORY  
Come on in.

DIABLO

I want her.

A GASP comes from Honey as he says that and points to her like he's the Grim Reaper. She shakes her head, no.

HONEY

Don't think so.

DORY

Go have a squat. I'll talk to her.

As he walks away, he stares down Honey. Diablo and his horns picks a chair near the stage. Infinity dances. She is shocked when she sees him and moves to the far side of the stage. Honey turns to Dory.

HONEY

He don't need a dancer. He needs an exorcist.

DORY

Why let the exorcist get his money?

HONEY

I don't want nothing to do with that freak. He ain't right in the head. You seen him.

Dory chuckles. They walk towards the dance floor.

DORY

Ain't nobody right in the head in this whole spot. Look, his thing is getting slapped, hard. Just pretend he's Hawk.

HONEY

Or my ex-husband.

DORY

Yep, you get the idea.

They bump fists and Honey goes over to him.

HONEY

Hey, Hellboy. You sure you want me? I might beat you so bad you'll become a Sunday school teacher.

If Diablo wouldn't have shaved his eyebrows, they would be raised in surprise. He forks over three hundred dollars.

DIABLO  
Feisty? Love it. Bring it, bitch.

A backhand lands on his face.

HONEY  
Bitch? Your momma is a bitch.  
Looks like she might be a goat too.

DIABLO  
Sweet. Here's another two hundred.  
Flip that top off for me.

Honey hesitates.

DIABLO (CONT'D)  
You a stripper or a cocktail  
waitress? Whip 'em out.

Off goes the top and down comes a slap. She snatches the money from him.

HONEY  
Happy now?

DIABLO  
I hate, happy. But I love the way  
those jugs jiggle.

Another slap.

HONEY  
I like the way your jaw jiggles.

Michelle from Hell comes over. She punches him in the gut so he doubles over.

MICHELLE FROM HELL  
I'll take it from here. Thanks for  
warming him up.

The hands of Michelle go around his throat and squeeze. His face turns bright red as he gasps for air. Honey flips her top back on.

HONEY  
You're welcome. That was fun.  
Kind of. Might have to stop by the  
dungeon and help you one day.

Michelle winks at her in a sexy way, then backhands Diablo. He grins at Honey with bloody teeth and a demonic smile.



HONEY (CONT'D)  
Or maybe not.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - DAY

A TOWEL soaks up the sweat from Honey's face. She smells her pits and wipes them down. Infinity comes in, sees her battle and hands her a DEODORANT, Honey sprays them down.

INFINITY  
There she is. Our Bruce Lee with the swinging titties. Good job, you beat that weirdo's ass with passion. Next time let me help.

HONEY  
Worked up a sweat. Didn't want me to stop until his nose got bloody.

INFINITY  
Near the end, you hit him so hard that his earwax landed on me.

Shuug sticks her head inside the room.

SHUUG  
Hey y'all, a Corvette just pulled in. Make sure your pussy don't stank. Its time to bank.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

The dancers who are not otherwise engaged, wait anxiously for mister money-bags to come in.

Wearing a THREE PIECE SUIT (50's) a graying man strolls in and looks around. He looks at the women, smiles and goes to a chair on the dance floor.

JOLENE  
I'm gonna get me some of that. I bet he's nasty.

MICHELLE FROM HELL  
Nasty? Good, I look forward to punishing him.

The waitress brings him a drink as the girls walk by him, shaking their money-makers.

THREE PIECE SUIT  
You there, with the blonde hair.

Honey spins around. She smiles and walks over to him.

HONEY

Hi, would you like a table dance.

He pats the chair next to him.

THREE PIECE SUIT

Have a seat little lady. Let's talk.

She sits and shakes his hand, smiling.

HONEY

My name is Carolina Honey.

THREE PIECE SUIT

Nope, for this to work, you have to be my secretary, Rachel. I want to fuck her, so bad, but I can't. I feel guilty. You look like her.

HONEY

So what do you want me to do?

He leans over and whispers in her ear. Honey's facial expression shows surprise.

THREE PIECE SUIT

Please. I think it will help me. Four hundred.

HONEY

Wow. Dude. That's kinda warped, you know that right?

THREE PIECE SUIT

I got to get this thought out of my head. Its my son's wife. I think this will help. Will you?

Honey laughs out loud.

HONEY

Okay, but you are nuts.

She takes the money and squats over where she was sitting. He leans over so he can see her butt.

THREE PIECE SUIT

Ready.

HONEY

This is crazy.

The SOUND OF A STREAM OF FLUID hitting the fake leather chair is heard.

THREE PIECE SUIT

Oh yeah. That's it.

When the sound stops, she looks at the small PUDDLE ON THE CHAIR. The man puts his hand in it with joy, then sniffs it. Honey is astounded, which goes into all out shock when he licks his fingers. She turns away.

HONEY

Dude, that's gross.

THREE PIECE SUIT

I just hope it works. Was delicious too.

Dory walks up from behind with her eyes restraining her rage.

DORY

Freaky guy, huh? Okay, I'll get you a to-go cup. After that, you had better pay me for a new chair. Do we understand each other?

He immediately digs out some hundreds with his wet hand.

LATER

Honey goes over to Dory, sitting at her perch.

HONEY

Dory, somebody stole my money again. I had it locked up, but they still took it. I can't keep going through this.

Dory comforts her as Honey fights back tears.

DORY

Wish I could find that bitch. Not only money stolen, but outfits too.

HONEY

I needed it for my apartment. That's the only reason I'm doing this crazy job. Pisses me off.

DORY

Its gotta stop. Might have to buy  
a camera to catch that thieving  
bitch. In the meantime, looky  
there. Easy green.

She points a nervous looking older man with a bald head. He seems to be from the big convention because his nameplate is still stuck on his lapel. It reads, EMERY (50's).

As he sips his drink, he looks kind of afraid, surrounded by rough street-type men. Honey takes the hint, goes over and brushes his shoulder, he jumps.

HONEY

Sorry. My name is Carolina Honey.  
Would you like a table dance?

EMERY

My-my name is Emery. If a table  
dance is what that feller over  
there is getting done to him ...  
No, no, no thank you. I'm married.

Honey gives him, "The Look".

HONEY (CONT'D)

It will be our little secret.

EMERY

Just here with friends but they  
went off somewhere.

HONEY

All the more reason not to be  
lonely. It won't cost too much.

Emery sips his drink and looks around.

EMERY

But my wife. I'm from Alabama. I  
ain't used to ... All this.

HONEY

Welcome to the wild West, partner.  
Just relax and enjoy the moment,  
baby. She won't know.

Honey rubs her fingers through his hair and smiles at him. Money is passed. As the SONG STARTS, she begins to sit on his lap and grind on him. She looks back to see him smiling.

EMERY

Oh yeah, baby. This is great.

HONEY

I knew you'd like it. Oh, I see you like it a lot. Your lap is getting lumpy.

They both laugh. The SONG ENDS. When she gets up, she sees that her MONTHLY VISITOR arrived unannounced and has PAINTED EMERY'S PANTS.

He is lost in her eyes and doesn't notice. He goes in his pocket and gives her a huge tip. She takes a NAPKIN from the table and tries to keep his eyes from looking south.

HONEY (CONT'D)

Oh, you sweet thing, thank you, baby. I'll get you a drink and be right back. Let me put this over you so Mr. Woody doesn't draw attention.

She kisses his forehead and dashes off as fast as she can go. Dory is by the bar, Honey goes to her.

HONEY (CONT'D)

Dory, you gotta hide me. Code RED.

DORY

Which one is he?

Honey points him out, coyly.

HONEY

The guy who looks like he still lives in his momma's basement. It was his first table dance. I feel bad.

DORY

I'll take care of him. You ... Disappear. And don't be dripping none of that cootchie Kool-Aid on my rug, goddamnit. You bleed like a stuck pig on blood thinners.

SUPER - A WEEK LATER

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

Honey comes out of the dressing room. Only one customer is there and Jolene has him on lock-down as she grinds on him.

SHUUG  
Dead in here. I can help you  
practice your pole moves if you  
want.

HONEY  
Sure, I'd really appreciate that.

MONTAGE

Shuug does twirling moves on the pole, Honey follows.

They follow with ever increasing intricate moves.

Honey ends with an upside down, death spiral.

END OF SCENE

Clapping is heard. Honey looks over and sees Margaret standing next to Dory.

MARGARET  
Wow, look at you. On my best day,  
I couldn't pull off that move.

HONEY  
Thanks to Shuug, I'm finally  
getting the feel for this.

Shuug pounds her chest and smiles.

MARGARET  
Holidays are coming and I know some  
of the girls don't have family.

Margaret unfurls a flyer. It invites the dancers over for Thanksgiving dinner at Margaret's house.

HONEY  
That's very nice, grandma.

DORY  
I'll put it up in the dressing  
room. You know my non-cooking ass  
will be there.

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

Honey opens the door and lets in her co-workers and guides them to the dining room. Femka, Lexi, Kat and Princess stroll past her.

HONEY

Good God, you guys smell like weed.  
Strong.

KAT

Peace pipe, baby. Seasons  
greetings.

The door RINGS, Honey opens it. Dory has several bottles of booze she is juggling.

HONEY

Hi, Dory. Come on in. I see you  
brought your Geritol.

DORY

Very funny. Get some ice before I  
start slamming it outta the bottle.

HONEY

Have a seat with the rest. I'll be  
right back.

The music of RANDY TRAVIS plays lightly in the background. Seated at the long table are the dancers and her grandpa.

DORY

Richard? Is that you? Damn, you  
still look studly. Me and Margaret  
might have to double up on you,  
sweet thing.

They hug.

RICHARD

I'm all for it. I remember that  
strip you did with the ostrich  
plumes. Busted my zipper.

The dancers laugh.

DORY

Ladies, have you ever been to a  
damn Thanksgiving dinner before?  
You ain't at the club. Y'all are  
(MORE)

DORY (CONT'D)

showing so much cleavage the hungry  
baby next door will start crying  
for dinner any minute.

Those at the table laugh and slurp down their boozy drinks.  
Richard smiles.

RICHARD

No worries, ladies. Wish I would  
have had more meals like this over  
my lifetime. Let 'em swing.

HONEY

Grandpa, please.

KAT

Dory is just jealous because she  
only got powdered milk in her titty  
sack, huh?

DORY

Funny. I'm glad Kat and her big,  
old oil tanker sized boobs are  
here. If there's a flood we can  
use them as a life-raft.

Kat makes a face as she pretends to be mad as the others  
laugh.

FEMKA

Oh oh. She might take one of them  
chocolate monsters out and beat you  
down with it.

RICHARD

As Clint Eastwood said, "Go ahead,  
make my day." Ain't seen a good  
cat-fight since Roller Derby.

DORY

Might have to whip Lexi's ass for  
the first wrestling match. Is she  
still in the bathroom?

KAT

Right. Damn, she's been in there  
forever. She giving herself an  
abortion or what?

PRINCESS

Takes that long to wash the stink  
outta that cootchie.



Lexi finally comes out of the nearby bathroom wobbly and hangs her purse on the COAT-RACK near the kitchen door.

FEMKA

If you was in there shitting all this time, you would only weight about fifteen pounds now, what's up?

Lexi flips her off and takes a seat at the table.

LEXI

I broke up with my boyfriend, but he keeps calling me. Trying to get him off of my mind.

HONEY

It's okay. I understand break ups.

Dori grabs a nearby bottle and fills her tumbler to the rim.

DORI

Jack Daniels dedicated his life for these moments, girl. Drink up and move on.

They hear a thud and look around.

PRINCESS

Femka, did you fart at the table?

FEMKA

No, I'm saving my farts for your dessert. Looks like you deserve one.

DORY

Probably Richard's hard-on tapping the underside of the table.

He winks at her as the other women giggle.

MARGARET (O.C.)

Alright everybody, get ready for the turkey.

She swings open the kitchen door and stands in the doorway while all admire her work. The BIRD AND PRESENTATION ARE PERFECT. Oohs and ahhs are heard.

DORY

Look at you, pimping that turkey out like a pro.

Margaret flutters her eyes.

DORY (CONT'D)

Mmm, check that out Richard. Bet that makes your dick hard just looking at it.

RICHARD

I don't eat with my dick. But ... That sweet thing with the poultry in her hands, hell yeah. Harder than a titanium nail.

He points to his crotch as they laugh.

KAT

If I had a dick, I'd fuck that turkey to pieces, wouldn't need no carving knife today.

She gestures her intentions, they laugh as she starts thrusting.

As Margaret goes through the kitchen door, she suddenly stumbles. Panic is on her face. The turkey slides off the plate and bounces across the carpet as Margaret goes sprawling. Honey SCREAMS.

HONEY

Grandma!

MARGARET

Oh no, are you shitting me?

Honey springs up and goes over to help Margaret get up. She sees that her turkey has DIRT AND CAT HAIR on it and weeps.

HONEY

Are you okay? You hurt?

MARGARET

I'm fine, goddamnit. All that work. Now what?

DORY

Wipe that bad boy off and serve it on up. Hell, I've had dicks in my mouth that were dirtier than that.

Lexi shakes her head in disappointment.

LEXI  
I can eat the green beans, yams and  
rolls, I can't put that in MY  
mouth, sorry.

Princess sneezes and snot gets on the bowl of beans.

PRINCESS  
Oh, sorry.

LEXI  
Okay, just yams and bread, then, ...  
or does someone feel the need to  
wipe boogers on them first?

While Margaret weeps, Kat and Femka inspect and gently pick  
up the turkey and try to wipe it off.

HONEY  
See, grandma. No problem. It will  
be just fine.

Lexi turns away from the bird and makes a gagging sound.

LEXI  
Yukk.

FEMKA  
Look, almost all the hair is off.

She holds it up for all to see, then she drops it again.  
Belly laughs abound. Kat gets up.

KAT  
Look at this pitiful bitch, ...  
Goddamn. Lets go to the kitchen  
and do it right.

DORY  
Yeah and put a rush on it.

They take the dead bird, past weeping Margaret and get to the  
kitchen door, then look down.

KAT  
What the? Holy shit, I found the  
turd in the shithole.

FEMKA  
What is that?

Kat bends down, and Richard gets a smile on his face as Kat's  
cleavage shows more than intended. She picks up something  
and shows it all.

It is a vibrator, a hi-tech one, but still kinda cock shaped. Some are shocked, eventually everyone laughs.

KAT

Okay, which one of you sluts got cootchie fever so bad they can't leave the house without a rubber dick?

Lexi hangs her head in shame.

LEXI

Like I said, I'm trying to get over my guy. If I'm horny, I get weak for him. Can't let that happen. Must have fell outta my purse. I'm so sorry.

Margaret is curious and takes it from Kat and looks it over.

MARGARET

What the hell is this thing? I don't get it.

They laugh at her. As she handles it, she hits a BUTTON by mistake. It starts vibrating and it shocks her. Her eyes get big, then SCREAMS. She reacts by flinging it away. It lands in the bowl of yams. Lexi rolls her eyes and sighs.

LEXI

Hmm. Looks like just dinner rolls and booze tonight.

FEMKA

Hell, I don't care. I ate pussy before. Probably adds to the taste. You did wash your snatch today ... Didn't you?.

Lexi scowls at her. Dory stands up and loudly says ..

DORY

You know none of these bitches can even spell the word douche. Hurry up and wash that damn bird off. I got Jack Daniels slushing around in my belly and he needs to eat like a muthafucka.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Venus walks in, smiles at Honey and gives her a hug.

VENUS

Thank you for having mom over for dinner. She hardly ever leaves this damn club. She came home drunk and happy.

HONEY

Excellent. Had such a great time. It's awesome that they knew each other back in the day and were so wild.

Venus changes out of her street clothes in front of Honey. She puts on her sexy outfit.

VENUS

They shouldn't be the only ones. Come with me.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

On stage, Venus and Honey put on a show to the song, POUR SOME SUGAR ON ME. Honey works the pole as Venus slithers around her and caresses her taunt body. Near the end of the song, Venus takes Honey's top off.

Before she can react, Venus gives her a long kiss on the mouth. The crowd loves it. The floor is covered with dollar bills, inches deep. They scoop it up and go to the bar.

HONEY

That was the first kiss from a girl, like ever.

VENUS

I'm ready to give you your second one. You're a hottie. You should think about doing porn movies with me. You could become a star.

HONEY

Ah. No thanks.

VENUS

The money is great, girl. If you change your mind, let me know. You could just stick to girls or toys of you want to.

HONEY

I'll keep that in mind.

There is a commotion near the dressing room. Two male cops are there. The POLICE (30's) are roughly putting Shuug in HANDCUFFS and she is in tears. Dory advances towards them.

DORY

What the hell is this all about?

POLICE

Dirty dancing complaint.

DORY

Let her change into street clothes  
for Christ sake.

They look at Dory, then ignore her as they take her out the door.

HONEY

Holy shit. I can't believe that.

DORY

Don't ever date a cop, Honey. It  
never turns out well. Especially  
for girls like us.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Infinity comes in exasperated. Honey turns to face her.

INFINITY

Damn, I been here all day and only  
got forty dollars. Since the cops  
came, guys stay away.

HONEY

I brought in my python Elvira,  
yesterday. Thought it would help,  
but didn't.

INFINITY

Yeah, please don't do that again.  
Girl, who did you think would want  
a table dance with an eight foot  
snake around your shoulders?

HONEY

I'm willing to try anything.

INFINITY

How about trying Scottsdale? I know  
a girl who works there, mega bucks.

HONEY

Hmm. Okay, let's try it tomorrow.

INT. SCOTTSDALE STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Honey and Infinity stand in front of GARY the manager (30's) who wears a suit and tie.

GARY

I'm sorry other male managers treated you like that. Sad. We just ask for eighty dollars up front, before you hit the floor.

HONEY

What? Eighty?

INFINITY

That's fine. Hopefully these rich guys will come through for us.

The women hand the cash to Gary.

GARY

The guys will be here. Problem is, most girls here have implants. Not sure if the guys will be too hungry for you.

HONEY

Gee thanks.

LATER

On the dance floor, they meet up. Big boob dancers all over.

INFINITY

Hey girl. Any luck?

HONEY

I asked nine guys for a table dance, no takers, how about you?

INFINITY

A black dancer with little titties? It's not working here. I'm about ready to go.

HONEY

I agree. Nothing but mountains of plastic here.

They head to the dressing room. A COWBOY (50's) motions for Honey to come over.

COWBOY  
You're a little light in the titty  
but I'll give you a go. What's  
your name?

HONEY  
Carolina Honey.

COWBOY  
Well alright. I'm gonna spread you  
all over my Idaho potato. That's  
where I'm from.

He gives her money, then yanks her into his lap and puts his hands where they aren't supposed to be.

HONEY  
Hey, stop that.

COWBOY  
Shut up, bitch. I do what I want.

Infinity gets closer. Honey struggles to get up. Cowboy puts his hand around her throat. Chokes her.

COWBOY (CONT'D)  
You're a real wildcat, huh?

HONEY  
Godammit, you asshole.

Infinity throws a DRINK on him. As he turns, Honey squirms loose. When she gets up, she gives him THREE HARD JABS to the face. BLOOD flows from his nose and some gets on her. Bouncers and Gary come over and break it up.

COWBOY  
I want to press charges on that  
slut.

HONEY  
You almost raped me on that chair,  
dirtbag. It was self defense.

GARY  
We'll let the cops figure it out.



EXT. SCOTTSDALE STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Gary lets the Cowboy go. He goes to his TRUCK WITH IDAHO PLATES and puts on a different shirt. Honey is still enraged as she is walked to the POLICE CAR in cuffs.

INT. COP CAR - NIGHT

Honey tries to wipe the blood from her top. OFFICER HERNANDEZ (40's) turns and speaks to her.

OFFICER HERNANDEZ

You messed up tonight, cutie. It's up to me what happens to you. I can let you go with a warning, or I can book you into jail.

HONEY

I just want to go home. Scottsdale sucks ass.

OFFICER HERNANDEZ

Okay, all it takes is a little mouth work. You gotta problem sucking my dick or what?

HONEY

You can't be serious.

From the side, she sees Infinity walk over to Cowboy's truck. She pulls a STILETTO from her purse and slices the tires on the driver's side, winks at her then scoots away. Honey smiles, then is harassed by the cop again.

OFFICER HERNANDEZ

So what's it gonna be? Do I salt them tonsils or what?

HONEY

I don't eat pork. Take me to jail. Have your mother do the other.

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

Honey storms into the living room, Margaret follows. Now in street clothes, Honey flops on the couch and sobs into a pillow. Margaret sits next to her and rubs her back.

MARGARET

I've had some bad nights but I think you out did me.

HONEY

I hate Scottsdale. I hate cops.  
Starting to think I hate men. All  
of them. Bastards.

MARGARET

Hate? That takes too much energy.

HONEY

I'm up to it, trust me. I don't  
want to dirty dance and stroke  
dicks like some of them do, so  
those horny dogs ignore me.

Margaret ponders the predicament.

MARGARET

First you have to find forgiveness  
in your heart so you can find  
peace. Within yourself. Can you  
do that?

Honey rolls over and faces her grandma.

HONEY

I guess so. Its just so unfair, I  
was trying to save money to move  
out. Now I have to pay court fees  
and anger management classes.

MARGARET

Question. Why do men come to clubs  
like that in the first place? If  
you can nail that down, you can  
make all the money you want.

Sitting up, Honey hugs Margaret.

HONEY

I'll try it. But how do I figure  
it out? Don't they just want sex?

MARGARET

No. Loneliness is probably first.  
Feeling unattractive. Boredom.  
Needing a distraction from  
something bad. All that.

HONEY

I never thought of that. Yeah,  
I'll try it tomorrow.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

Honey escorts a man in a suit towards the door. They hug and wave good bye as he goes out.

LEXI

Hey girl, you falling in love or something? Never seen you walk them to the door.

HONEY

Trying something new. So far so good. Paid six hundred, said he'd be a regular and -- kept my top on.

Lexi bows to her several times.

LEXI

Oh great one, teach me your secrets.

They laugh and go to the dressing room.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Honey and Lexi change into street clothes while others put on costumes for the evening shift.

HONEY

Yeah, just by finding that reason unlocks everything. That guy is actually a drag queen. Feels he has to put on a front for his co-workers.

LEXI

Okay. Why so generous?

HONEY

I made him feel good about himself. We talked through ten songs. He needed someone to bounce ideas off. He might come out soon.

Femka dashes into the dressing room, topless and goes to the far corner. Infinity enters just after her.

INFINITY

You seen that crazy thing, Femka? She left her top on the floor.

Infinity has it in her hands.

AREYNA

Is that mine? All my shit is coming up missing. Yukk, no that ain't mine. Needs a cleaning.

HONEY

Screw that nasty rag, I had the money I was saving to get my apartment ripped off. Again.

INFINITY

Me too. There's a thief in here.

LEXI

Don't think it's Femka? She's probably working the glory hole. Anything for money. Me? No thanks.

INFINITY

That ho. I gotta see this.

She walks to the back, Honey follows.

HONEY

What's a glory hole?

They pull back the curtain. Femka reads a magazine with headphones on as she kneels on a box. Her butt is against the wall and she seems to be rocking to the beat. She looks to the girls watching and she waves. Her breasts jiggle.

INFINITY

Get it, girl.

Smiling, Infinity tosses her the top and closes the curtain back. Honey looks confused as Infinity giggles.

HONEY

I don't get it. What did I just see? A magazine?

Infinity whispers in her ear. Honey's jaw drops.

HONEY (CONT'D)

But how?

INFINITY

The mens bathroom is on the other side of the wall.

They both howl laughter.

HONEY

That's a nasty bitch, but I love her. Now I've seen it all.

INFINITY

I doubt that.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

WAYNE (50's), with a beard as white as his hair on top, sips a drink as he looks around the club. His eyes focus on Honey, he motions for her to come over. She notices a BOX at his feet.

WAYNE

Are you, Carolina Honey?

HONEY

That's me. What's your name, handsome?

WAYNE

My name is Wayne, a friend, Theo was in yesterday. Said talking to you about being a widow and missing his wife, was the best therapy he had in years.

HONEY

Oh, well thank him for me. I just listened. Nothing special. I know grief is hard to deal with.

Wayne exhales as tears well up in his eyes.

WAYNE

Me, my wife too.

Honey hugs him.

HONEY

I'm so sorry.

WAYNE

She was awesome, Met her when she was a Vegas show girl. You should have seen her. She helped make me who I am.

HONEY

That's beautiful.

WAYNE

Can I, well, please keep an open mind.

He picks the box off the floor and opens it. Inside are a pair of STILETTO HEELS WITH DIAMONDS ON THE STRAP.

HONEY

Nice. Are those real diamonds?

WAYNE

Yes, and I would like you to dance in them tonight and let me watch.

She puts both hands over his.

HONEY

It means that much to you?

He pulls out five hundred dollars and puts it in her hand.

WAYNE

Right now, it would mean everything.

She kisses his cheek and takes her shoes off. Honey takes the stiletto and holds it up in the light, the gems sparkle.

WAYNE (CONT'D)

Could you put them on slowly, please?

She smiles back.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - NIGHT

Doing acrobatic moves on the pole that rivals any dancer in the club, several different customers toss dollars at Honey. As the song ends, Honey sticks the landing, amid applause. Wayne gives her a standing ovation and waves her over.

WAYNE

That was incredible. You're not just a dancer, you are an artist.

HONEY

Well thank you, I hope I did the shoes justice. Felt like she was up there with me.

WAYNE

I felt the same. She was truly honored. Time for me to get home now.

She smiles and sits next to him as she removes the shoes.

HONEY

I usually don't work nights but I wanted you to have your money's worth. Busy on Christmas?

WAYNE

Christmas? My God, probably as sad as Thanksgiving.

HONEY

We'll be open if you want to stop by. I'll be here.

WAYNE

Thank you. That means a lot.

EXT. MY SECRET CABARET - NIGHT

HOLIDAY LIGHTS are draped on the club. In street clothes, Honey walks to her car and gets in. The car will not start. She pounds her fist on the dashboard. Dory locks on from the club and walks over to her.

DORY

Did Satan possess your car again?

HONEY

This piece of shit. I planned to take it in tomorrow. Now its too late to call Margaret for a ride.

DORY

You're welcome to stay over here in the palace if you like. Unless you want to bunk with Femka.

Honey gets out of the car.

HONEY

The Hotel Hepatitis? No thanks.

INT. DORY'S HOUSE - DAY

Pillows are given to Honey as she settles in on the couch.

HONEY

Thanks. I'm beat. Hey, aren't you kinda scared about living here? This neighborhood gets rough at night. Even dangerous.

Dory chuckles and goes to a curtain near the door.

DORY

Fear not young one. If there is anything dangerous in this neighborhood, it's me.

The curtain is pulled back to show over a dozen firearms. Shotguns, pistols and rifles peek out.

HONEY

Damn. You ain't playing, huh?

DORY

Guns, I don't play with. God gave me something to play with. It's called a clit. I don't confuse the two.

HONEY

You are too much. Good night.

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

Honey walks in the living room and sees Margaret packing up suitcases with clothes.

HONEY

Running away from home, Grandma?

MARGARET

Oh, there you are. You didn't come home, I was a little worried.

HONEY

Decided to close and then that stupid car took a shit on me. Had to stay at Dory's house last night.

She continues packing.

MARGARET

That must have been, ...  
Educational Me and the old man are headed to Vegas for Christmas. Live it up a little while we can.



HONEY

Vegas? Cool. I don't blame you.  
Dory is having a Christmas party at  
the club. Costumes, food and  
everything.

Margaret gives Honey an envelope.

MARGARET

Merry Christmas, dear.

She opens the envelope. It's a GIFT CERTIFICATE.

HONEY

This is for a tattoo place.

MARGARET

Get something that reflects how  
sweet you are. Promise?

Honey hugs her.

HONEY

I will. Thank you.

MARGARET

You better, and ... Make sure you  
don't let Femka touch the Christmas  
turkey.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - DAY

A SMALL CHRISTMAS TREE is in the corner, decorated with  
GLITTERY BRAS AND THONGS. Honey finishes dressing as MRS.  
CLAUS. To the side of her, Shuug, in KWANZAA clothes,  
attaches wings on the back of Infinity's ANGEL OUTFIT.

JOLENE

An angel? Ain't no angels in here.  
Who you fooling, child?

INFINITY

And what in God's name are you  
supposed to be?

Jolene points to the BRA THAT LOOKS LIKE BRICKS AND THE  
BOTTOMS THAT HAVE FLAMES.

JOLENE

Use your imagination. I'm a  
chimney. Santa can 'cum' inside,  
... As long as he brings gifts, or  
some good old cold cash.

Femka comes out from behind the curtain in the back, in an ELF COSTUME. She grabs a paper towel sheet and spits into it. Venus, in a sexy, very short ROMAN SOLDIER UNIFORM puts an arm around Femka.

VENUS

Giving away your Christmas gifts to bad boys already?

FEMKA

Give away? I get paid, youngin. Christmas or not.

Lexi puts the finishing touches on her revealing NUTCRACKER costume and looks at Femka.

LEXI

Are you supposed to be a leprechaun or a troll?

FEMKA

I'm an elf and you can suck my North Pole.

Kat, comically dressed in a bizarre CHRISTMAS TREE themed outfit chimes in.

KAT

That pole has already been drained and stained.

She points out a wet stain on her top.

FEMKA

Oh, dammit. Hell with it, I don't feel like finding another top.

In an homage to a famous reindeer, Areyna adjusts her RED NOSE and takes a closer look at the stain.

AREYNA

Ay caramba. So nasty.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

If anyone hugs Femka today, be prepared to be stuck there a while.

The room busts into laughter.

FEMKA

At least I dressed for the right holiday.

In only a CLOTH DIAPER, AND A LARGE RED SASH covering her shoulders , Michelle tips the CROWN OF THORNS on her head to the elf.

MICHELLE FROM HELL  
I like Easter better, more blood.

The door opens. Dory stands there in vintage POPE ATTIRE. Staff included. Everyone laughs.

DORY  
Merry Christmas my beloved sluts.  
Let's go. Get off your money-  
making rear and spread some holiday  
cheer. Move it.

The dancers shuffle out past the Pope, onto the dance floor.

EXT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

A TAXI pulls up to the curb. Honey's dad, Mr. Williams struggles to get out. He steadies his balance against the gusty wind with the WALKER he handles awkwardly. He looks at the DARK HOUSE. He hangs his head.

WILLIAMS  
Hey buddy. Wait here for me in  
case no one is home.

He uses his walker to maneuver to the door as he grimaces in pain. The DOOR BELL IS RUNG. The door is KNOCKED. No response. He leans against the door and closes his eyes.

WILLIAMS (CONT'D)  
I can't believe this. Godammit.

He pulls a PEN AND PAPER from his jacket and scribbles down a note. The PAPER is folded in half, kissed and stuffed in the door jam.

Now in the TAXI'S BACKSEAT, Mr. Williams looks longingly at the house. The cab pulls away. Seconds later, the WIND DISLODGES THE NOTE and it flutters away through the air.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

GARLANDS AND TWINKLING LIGHTS decorate the club. The room is full of customers as the dancers pile onto the dance floor. Michelle from Hell goes up to Wayne.

MICHELLE FROM HELL  
Would you like a lap dance?

WAYNE

Oh my goodness, God no.

She rolls her eyes and goes to the next man. Honey sees Wayne and scampers over to him.

HONEY

Merry Christmas, Wayne. Feeling good today?

A bright smile bursts out on his face.

WAYNE

Much better now. Is that a new tattoo? I don't remember that?

The bright RED ROSE ON HER SHOULDER BLADE fascinates him.

HONEY

Like it?

WAYNE

Love it. Don't cover up too much of that beautiful skin, though. So smooth and sexy. Uh, I was wondering ...

He presents the SHOEBOX to her again. She smiles and takes it from him.

HONEY

It would be my pleasure.

Suddenly Honey is pushed from the side. She hits the ground and the shoes go flying. Standing above her, fuming is Princess. She is wearing the SAME OUTFIT AS HONEY.

PRINCESS

Bitch, you copy me? You pay.

Wayne, a six footer, stands up and gets in Princess's face.

WAYNE

Lucky you are a woman or I would cave your face in.

He reaches down to help Honey up. Out of nowhere, Areyna pushes past Wayne and blasts Princess right in the face with her REINDEER HOOF.

She flies backwards over chairs and her dress flies up. Princess sits up with a BLOODY NOSE.

AREYNA

Yeah, Puto. Feliz Navidad. Vamos.  
Or do you want another?

Lexi comes over.

LEXI

Hey, that thong on your ass is  
mine. So you are the thief that's  
been stealing ,my clothes?

HONEY

And my money?

Shuug joins her.

SHUUG

Strip her down, buck naked, then  
shove a candy cane up her ass.

Princess gets up, grabs a BOTTLE, breaks it and gets in a  
fighting stance.

PRINCESS

Back the fuck up. I can make one  
call and my vatos from the cartel  
could kill everybody in here. Try  
me. I kill you now.

She hears a METALLIC CLICK near the side of her head and sees  
the Pope holding a gun to her head,

DORY

I'll try you. Drop it, hooker.

The bottle falls to the ground.

PRINCESS

Dory, they started it.

DORY

Get the fuck out, now, bitch.

Princess backs away, then is hit in the head by a SHOE.  
Honey smiles.

HONEY

Sorry, those are magnetic. Your  
head must be full of scrap metal  
and rusty vibrators.

PRINCESS

You'll pay. You all will pay.

Suddenly Dory puts her gun away. As Princess heads to the door, cops come in.

DORY  
Good, get her outta here.

POLICE  
That's not who we are here for.

Princess scoots out the door. Cops make a beeline to Shuug.

SHUUG  
Are you kidding me?

Dory steps to the cop.

DORY  
Come on, officer, it's Christmas.  
Your gonna lock her up today?

POLICE  
We had a complaint.

They put the handcuffs on her and lead her out.

SHUUG  
You're just doing this for your  
buddy. I should sue for  
harassment.

POLICE  
Yeah, your broke ass will hire an  
attorney to sue a cop, good luck.

As Shuug wails and cries in sorrow, Venus stands in front of the door.

VENUS  
Officer, please. I'll give you a  
free lap dance.

POLICE  
Get out of my way or you will be in  
cuffs too. Looks like you are the  
kind that likes that.

VENUS  
Handcuffs in movies are as far as I  
wanna get. Sorry Shuug.

She moves to the side and they push Shugg through the exit and leave. Minutes later, most of the customers file out too.

Dory slumps into a chair in the near empty club. The dancers gather around her.

DORY

Merry Christmas my ass. Let's get some of that high octane eggnog going. I need a stiff one and for once, I don't mean a dick.

SUPER - ONE WEEK LATER

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

The vacuum, manned by Honey is so loud that she doesn't notice the door swing open. In walks Margaret and Richard. They look tired but happy.

RICHARD

Looky here. Our girl scout is working on her homemaker badge.

Honey spins around and smiles. The grandparents put their LUGGAGE down with a thud. She goes over and hugs them both.

HONEY

Oh, welcome back. Have a good time and a nice Christmas?

MARGARET

We walked so much it feels like I played back to back soccer games.

She flops on the couch, exhausted.

RICHARD

Walking? Don't believe that. I wore that booty out. Tell the truth, little momma.

MARGARET

Listen to that poster boy for Viagra. Some big tit show girl farted on him and his dick's been hard ever since.

HONEY

You guys. My God.

Richard sits down next to Margaret and puts his arm around her and grins.

RICHARD

That wasn't no fart. It was a queef. I felt it splash on my arms. Right there.

He licks his arm and Margaret swats him as they laugh.

MARGARET

Nice tattoo. A rose, perfect.

HONEY

Thanks again, glad you like it. Wasn't as bad as I thought. Might get a Tupac tattoo next.

MARGARET

What in the world is a two-pock? Is that like a warlock or something?

Honey gets a belly laugh out of that, as the elders don't get the joke.

HONEY

I missed you both. It's boring without you. We're having a New Years Eve party tonight at the club. Wanna come?

RICHARD

I'll skip the club and come at home, thank you.

MARGARET

That thing must be rubbed raw by now. Ain't you bowlegged enough?

RICHARD

Nope.

He stares in her eyes and runs his fingers on her thigh.

HONEY

Okay then. I'm gonna get ready for work. Stop by if ... Oh forget it.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

Honey walks through the door and sees Dory at the entrance in a TOP HAT AND SUIT. She gives a customer change for the cover charge and smiles when she sees her dancer.



DORY

Hey, you sexy beast. Ready to make some moolah? It's still daylight and its almost full.

HONEY

I'm ready. Venus said she got a special costume for me.

DORY

Sure did. She's in the dressing room now.

Honey winks at her and trots off to the dressing room.

EXT. ACROSS THE STREET FROM CABARET - DAY

A black Suburban truck sits half hidden by bushes. Talking to the driver is APRIL SHOWERS (30's) who is already in a glittery outfit. A lit crack pipe is passed to her from a woman's hand and she takes a greedy lung full.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(Spanish)

Don't screw this up. Call me when the club is super full. We'll do the rest, then give you a cut.

April exhales and nods.

APRIL

Got you.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Honey and Venus admire their reflections in the mirror as they sport matching outfits. They look like tuxedos but with a mini-skirt bottom.

HONEY

I love it, Venus. Thanks.

VENUS

Two hot blondes, looking this tight? Shit, when we do double dances we'll make a killing.

The other dancers are dressed for the holiday too. The dressing room looks like a glitter fest.

HONEY

Tonight should finally get me  
enough money to get the rent money  
security deposit for an apartment  
near my grandma. Maybe visit my  
dad. Start the year off right.

Venus smacks her on the ass.

VENUS

Your daddy look as sweet as you? I  
might go with you and introduce him  
to the Vanilla Breeze.

HONEY

What's that?

VENUS

You'll see.

They prance out of the dressing room.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - DAY

Honey and Venus come out to see Dory talking to April  
Showers, who seems to be begging her for something.

APRIL

Look, please. I'm stranded here  
with no money. I really need this  
gig to get back to Reno. Please.

VENUS

I'm Venus, what's all this about?

APRIL

I know it's weird to apply for a  
job on a big night like this but I  
really need your help. Please let  
me work.

Venus looks her up and down.

VENUS

You using? We don't put up with  
that shit here.

APRIL

Nope.

April rocks back and forth.

VENUS  
Ma, its up to you.

DORY  
You should clean up tonight. House  
gets fifty. You good with that?

APRIL  
Absolutely. Thank you.

She jumps up and down and heads to the dance floor.

VENUS  
Something funny about that girl.  
Keep an eye on her.

EXT. ACROSS THE STREET FROM CABARET - NIGHT

Five men of mixed races pile out of the Suburban. All have  
guns. The Latino, TEJAS (30's) passes out SKI MASKS ... From  
a bag. He then checks his HANDGUN.

TEJAS  
I'm ready.

The female in the vehicle motions him closer with her  
MANICURED FINGERS. He sticks his head in the window and a  
KISSING SOUND is heard.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)  
(Spanish)  
Now, you are ready.

Tejas smiles as he moves away from the hot lips. WEBB, the  
bald headed black guy (30's) with a SPIDER WEB TATOO on his  
neck and a CHROME GRILL on his teeth, sneers.

WEBB  
It ain't even eight o'clock yet.  
We should wait.

TEJAS  
It's dark. We got the signal. You  
scared, mijo?

WEBB  
Fuck no. Let's do this.

They begin to walk towards the club.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - NIGHT

The dance floor is packed with customers. Venus goes to Mista Steve and whispers to him. He nods. She turns to Honey and takes her by the hand.

VENUS

Let's go on stage and do a double.  
You just look pretty, I'll do the  
work. Get these dollars before  
these other sluts get to it.

HONEY

I'll try.

A new toy on stage is a RING THE SIZE OF A BASKETBALL HOOP, SUSPENDED FROM THE CEILING. Lexi uses it to spin wildly. Her hair trails behind her. She gathers her dollars and goes to give a dance to an enthusiastic older man near the stage.

MISTA STEVE

Put 'em together for sexy Lexi. Oh  
yeah. And now, the dynamic duo of  
the Arizona desert. Carolina Honey  
and our first lady of freaky fun,  
Venus the Goddess.

The song, CHERRY PIE, is played. Honey twists around on the pole and the hoop as Venus bumps, grinds and simulates licking Honey.

The dollars pile up on stage as CUSTOMERS HOOT AND WHISTLE. Venus shows butt cheeks a-plenty. Standing ovation when they are done.

As they scoop up the stage money, a dapper man in a BOW TIE (40's) approaches them with two fifty dollar bills.

BOW TIE

Hi ladies. You were great. Could  
you both give me a lap dance? I  
have enough to hog you all night.

VENUS

As they say in the service. Sir,  
yes, sir. If you got the green, we  
got the obscene.

He laughs.

BOW TIE

I love it. I'm right over here.

He leads them to his seat and he settles in. Venus continues body worship of Honey as the music plays and his grin is a barometer of his appreciation.

VENUS

You wanna send out the old year  
with a stiff Vanilla Breeze?

BOW TIE

What's a Vanilla Breeze?

Venus smiles devilishly and stands on the cushion of the chair, straddling him. Honey twerks in front of him as Venus's 'who-haa' is put at nose level. She lifts her tiny mini-skirt to show her panties.

VENUS

Top of the evening to ya.

She peels back the top of the panties and takes in a lung full of air. Venus blows a stream of air over her genitals and it goes right up the nose of the Bow Tie wearing man.

Honey turns to see the show and laughs as the overwhelmed customer breathes in deeply like he is drawing on a bong through his nose.

BOW TIE

Ahhh. That doesn't smell like  
vanilla. It's more like heaven.

Venus smiles and winks at Honey.

VENUS

I knew you'd like it. Don't  
hyperventilate. We need you.

BOW TIE

How about you and your little  
sister joining me in the VIP?

Climbing down and sitting on his lap, Venus smiles.

VENUS

Are you up to that, little sister?

Honey shakes her head.

HONEY

I'm still not comfortable in there.  
Want me to get Lexi?

VENUS

Good choice. Come on, big boy. I got enough Vanilla Breeze to keep your windmill spinning all night.

They walk over to the VIP as Honey scans the club for Lexi. Shuug walks by.

HONEY

Hey Shuug. Have you seen Lexi?

SHUUG

She's doing a bed show with Kat.

HONEY

Okay, thanks. Oh no, Shuug. Hide.

Entering the club are the same cops again. They see Shuug and head over.

SHUUG

This is bullshit.

POLICE

You know what time it is.

SHUUG

Come on, man. This is the best money making night of the year.

The cop ignores her pleas and her tears. Cuffs on.

HONEY

I'm sorry, Shuug. I'll pray for you, babe.

SHUUG

Please do. Only God can save me from these evil cops. Never date one. They're all devils.

They march her out. Upset, Honey goes to the Bed Show area and peeks through the curtain.

A man is on his back as Kat sits on his lap, squeezing them large cheeks over his crotch. Standing above his face, Lexi twerks in her sexy gown as she holds her thong in her hand.

EXT. MY SECRET CABARET - NIGHT

Tejas, Webb and their crew hide behind cars as they watch the cops leave.

WEBB

Told your stupid ass we were too early. We almost got popped.

TEJAS

They're gone now. Let's go.

INT. MY SECRET CABARET - NIGHT

Honey and Infinity scope out the crowd.

INFINITY

I spent too much time with them wanna-be rappers. Talk a strong game, but broke as fuck. Which one of these suckers look rich to you?

From the corner of her eye, she sees Dory get knocked to the floor. Men in ski masks enter the club. Honey takes Infinity by the arm briskly.

HONEY

Holy shit. Follow me.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

They close the door, breathing heavy. They hear SCREAMS AND SHOUTING IN THE CLUB. Both ladies are scared.

INFINITY

Robbed? What the fuck.

Tejas barges his way into the room, gun pointed at them.

TEJAS

Give up the money, bitches. Nobody gets hurt.

With hands shaking, Honey hands over all her money. Unafraid but bummed out, Infinity does the same.

INFINITY

Goddamn, here.

TEJAS

Gracias, putos. Who is that over there?

They look to the back and see Femka working the glory hole. He walks over to her.

TEJAS (CONT'D)  
Stick up, bitch. You hear me?  
Hand over the cash. What are you  
doing?

FEMKA  
(Muffled)  
Almost done.

Tejas pushes her away from the wall in anger. He looks down  
and there is now a wet stain on his leg. Honey and Infinity  
try to hold back laughter.

INFINITY  
Did something just spray me from  
that hole? What was it? Tell me.

Femka smiles at him through glazed lips.

FEMKA  
I don't think you wanna know.

Shock covers his face and he screams. Then shudders.

TEJAS  
No. No way. Get it off. Now.  
Holy shit. Holy fuck.

Femka caresses his leg and looks him in the eyes from her  
knees. She smiles.

FEMKA  
If you don't rob me, I can take it  
off for you. Then GET IT OFF for  
you, You feel me?

She licks the wet spot as she rubs his crotch.

TEJAS  
Did Princess do that too? With the  
hole and the, the stuff?

FEMKA  
That sperm hog? Hell yeah.  
Surprised her lips don't look like  
Mick Jagger's by now. Know her?

Tejas pulls away with tears in his eyes.

TEJAS  
Don't say that! Out. All you  
bitches. Out now.



INT. MY SECRET CABARET - NIGHT

Four guys in ski masks are almost done robbing the customers as Honey, Infinity and Femka are pushed into the room. Dancers are against the wall.

WEBB

Done cleaned out these tricks, but these hoes are being stupid about forking it over.

As they talk, they don't see Dory sneak behind the bar.

TEJAS

You two can go. Already got your stash. You call the cops and I'll kill you. Got it?

Honey and Infinity nod, then scamper to the back door. They peek back into the club from the safety of the door jam.

WEBB

All you hoes think we won't shoot y'all? Huh? Give up the loot.

KAT

Kiss my ass, muthafuka. I worked too hard for this shit.

WEBB

You hear this shit, bro? I think I need to put the fear of God in your ass, don't I?

Webb lets off TWO SHOTS to the ceiling. Dory pops up over the bar and sends TWO ROUNDS INTO HIS CHEST. He falls dead. The thugs look at the scene, frozen in disbelief.

DORY

How about the fear of hot lead, mutha fuck?

The robbers FIRE WILD at the bar as customers sprint out the front door. Dory can SEE THEM IN THE REFLECTION on the glass that covers the Marilyn Monroe picture. She stands and BLASTS at Tejas. The shot hits his gun and ricochets. The weapon falls.

The HAND OF TEJAS BLEEDS badly. Now he is the one scared. Dory BLASTS Away. A bullet hits the BACKPACK he wears.

TEJAS

Let's get outta here.

The thieves drop MONEY AND JEWELRY as they zig and zag towards the exit. All those left in the club cheer for Dory after they are gone.

FEMKA

Shit. I got hit.

Michelle from Hell comes over to her and sees that the ricochet grazed her rump. It BLEEDS a little bit.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

Hold still.

Michelle catches some BLOOD ON HER FINGERS. Then licks it.

FEMKA

What the fuck.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

Yum. You taste pretty good for Euro trash.

FEMKA

You goddamn freak. I need a paramedic, not a vampire.

EXT. MY SECRET CABARET - NIGHT

Honey and Infinity peek around the building and watch the dirtbag robbers as they cross the street and Tejas gets GRAZED BY A HONKING CAR. He gets up and meets the others at the vehicle. The Suburban PEELS OFF.

INFINITY

The driver. Was that Princess?

HONEY

I saw dark hair. Can't say that for sure.

INFINITY

Evil bitch. Wouldn't put it past her. Let's get outta here. I need a drink and a joint.

HONEY

Me too. I think I'm done dancing.

EXT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

Richard RAKES LEAVES in the front yard as Honey comes out. He rubs his back in pain. Honey goes over to him.

HONEY

I got this, Grandpa. Go in the house and tell Grandma some dirty jokes.

RICHARD

You sure?

HONEY

My pleasure. I need the exercise. Haven't danced in weeks.

Honey takes the rake from him as he smiles and goes inside. She starts working near the door. A PIECE OF PAPER gets stuck on the rake. Honey picks it up, then does a double take. She reads the tattered paper and her eyes get big.

HONEY (CONT'D)

Oh my God. Oh my GOD.

Honey drops the rake and zips into the house.

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE - DAY

With tears of joy in her eyes, she dashes over to her grandparents with the paper in hand.

HONEY

He was here. He came looking for me. Must have been Christmas when the house was empty. Holy shit.

MARGARET

Christmas? You mean Santa?

Honey laughs heartily.

HONEY

Better than Santa. My dad. He came looking for me. He's in Carolina now. I gotta call him. Right now.

Jumping for joy, she bounds off into her bedroom.

INT. GRANDPARENTS HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

Honey dives into her bed. With trembling hands, she dials the number on the paper. It RINGS TWICE.

INT. MICHAEL WILLIAMS HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAY

Looking like he just woke up in the dimly lit room, her dad picks up the RECEIVER ON THE OLD TIME PHONE. His voice is raspy and deep.

WILLIAMS

This here is Michael. What can I do ya for?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

Honey swallows hard as tears fall.

HONEY

Daddy. It's me.

WILLIAMS

Melissa? Well dip me in snot and call me a booger. How you doing, sweetheart? It's been a while.

Her dad perks up and shows a big smile.

HONEY

Just found out you were here looking for me. I'm so sorry I missed you.

WILLIAMS

No problem, Honey. So what's new in your life, baby girl?

HONEY

Get comfortable. It's a long and very strange story.

WILLIAMS

I'm listening. That's what I'm here for.

SUPER - SEVERAL YEARS LATER

INT. METAPHYSICAL STORE - DAY

Honey passes CRYSTALS, PYRAMIDS AND BURNING INCENSE as she goes to the counter. Tight jeans show that although older, she is still in great shape. A SMALL NECKLACE is purchased by Honey and she heads to the exit.

Coming in the door are two familiar faces. Femka and Michelle from Hell dress like they are in a lighter version of their stage clothes, but not much. Both wear heavy make-up. The two don't notice her at first. Honey smiles and approaches them.

HONEY

Oh my God. I don't believe it.  
Are those my sisters of the stage?

The women SCREAM as they finally recognize Honey and they all have a group hug.

FEMKA

Damn girl, you still look hot.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

She sure does. You still have that onion back there that makes the horny boys cry and go broke.

FEMKA

You dancing somewhere else these days? What's up?

HONEY

No way, not after that shoot-out.

Femka scratches her chin in deep thought.

FEMKA

Ha. Which one? Seems like every crack-head in the city has tried to be a stick-up kid the last few years.

HONEY

New Years eve, when Dory blasted them guys that robbed us. Looks like you guys are still in the life. Things good?

MICHELLE FROM HELL

Not bad actually. You should come to see my new expanded dungeon. Remember Diablo? I own him, soul and all. Makes a good slave.

FEMKA

So did you get sucked into a nine-to-five or what?

HONEY

You know how I was trying to reconnect with my dad? It finally happened. Had good times, then he passed on. Left me all his property in Carolina and Texas. Finally got my own place and about to go to school for my dream job.

FEMKA

What's that?

HONEY

I didn't mention it before, it's kinda weird. Becoming a mortician.

Out of nowhere, Michelle holds Honey's face and kisses her on the lips with gusto.

HONEY (CONT'D)

Wow, haven't had one of those in a while. Thank God.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

Take me with you. I love dead people.

FEMKA

It's cool your dad hooked you up. My dad didn't leave me nothing but nightmares and bad chromosomes.

Honey points to her necklace.

HONEY

Like it? I bought it here and just got another for my car. I'll always be very grateful to my dad. His ashes are in here, now he goes everywhere with me. What are you guys in here to get?

Michelle motions her closer.

FEMKA

Men, you know how they treat us. Its time we strike back.

HONEY

How?

MICHELLE FROM HELL

We're starting a coven.

HONEY

What?

MICHELLE FROM HELL

Put these bastards under a spell.  
Getting dollar bills is for weak  
bitches.

FEMKA

Fuck emptying their wallet, we'll  
get the whole bank account. You  
should join us.

HONEY

I was just in it to get my own  
place and not depend on someone  
else. Finally got it. I really  
don't hate men that bad anymore.

FEMKA

You should. Don't you remember all  
those pervs in the club?

HONEY

I used to hate them, especially  
after those Scottsdale assholes.  
Hated my ex-husband too.

(beat)

A wise lady once told me that life  
is short and hate takes too much  
energy. I'll have to pass. Plus  
... I'm allergic to chicken blood.

They laugh.

MICHELLE FROM HELL

We miss your energy. And that hot  
bod. Think about it.

HONEY

Love you guys and will never forget  
those wild times.

They hug and Michelle from Hell squeezes Honey's butt for a  
prolonged time.

HONEY (CONT'D)

Uh, Michelle. I should go now.

Michelle releases her vice grip and takes out her business  
card. She licks the back of it and pastes it on Honey's  
chest.

MICHELLE FROM HELL  
Keep it close to your heart. Call  
me. Your first session is free.

Michelle flicks her tongue, provocatively.

HONEY  
You guys.

Honey makes for the exit so she doesn't get groped by the  
ghoul again. She looks back and sees them fooling around  
with black candles.

Michelle takes a thick one and uses it like a strap-on when  
Femka bends over. To make it crazier, Femka twerks against  
the candle. Honey rolls her eyes, shakes her head and exits  
the store.

FADE OUT.